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A Weekly Journal of the Rod and Gun.

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AND THE

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MR. BLACKFORD'S REMOVAL.

GOV. HILL signalized his going out of office by removing Fish Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford; and to add to this arbitrary and ungracious act an element of grotesqueness and ridiculousness, he named for the place ex-Mayor David G. Hackney, of Fort Plain.

By tastes, training, attainments, full information, ability, long service and well-known devotion to the work of fishculture, Mr. Blackford was the best equipped man for the place in the State. Whatever fitness Mayor Hackney may have for the office is purely a matter of conjecture; he is known only as a politician.

Gov. Hill's action, it is well understood, was political. The Fish Commissioners have the appointment of fifteen fish and game protectors; and strong efforts have been made to convert the protective system into a part of the political machine. The Commissioners have ignored politics; they have been governed in their appointments solely by an earnest desire to maintain an efficient service. Their only purpose has been to protect the game and the fish, and to increase the supply. As public spirited officers, serving without pay, they have acknowledged allegiance to neither Democrat nor Republican; and they have never considered an employee's politics, nor the political bearing of his employment in their service. This independent attitude they have maintained in the face of constant importunings by those in authority to appoint, for political reasons, unworthy applicants.

One well known case where this was done was the Bradley affair, and it was presumably the one which precipitated the removal of Mr. Blackford. In 1890 Game Protector Bradley, of Gloversville, was removed by the Commissioners for what they considered abundantly sufficient reasons. They dismissed the man because the interests of the service demanded it. But Bradley, if an inefficient game protector, had a certain influence as a political henchman; he could control a few votes in his district, and strenuous efforts were made to have him put back. Comptroller Wemple was specially clamorous for this, and Gov. Hill did not hesitate to exert his influence to secure the reinstatement. At length the Commission yielded to the pressure; at a meeting of the board, three being present, two votes were cast for the reappointment of Bradley, Mr. Blackford voting against it.

Still Mr. Comptroller Wemple was not satisfied. He demanded that Mr. Blackford, as president of the board, should withdraw his official notice of Bradley's dismissal, in order that Bradley might receive pay from the State for the two months during which he had been off the force. This Mr. Blackford refused to do, as any honest man would have refused. In the light of this bit of history, it is not in the least strange that Mr. Blackford's removal should now have followed, nor that there should have been named for his place a man who is reputed to be a political co-worker with Comptroller Wemple.

This step—the summary ousting of a faithful, upright and independent public servant from a position of trust, to make the office and its incumbent a subservient factor—is an unmistakable and shameless declaration that the fishculture interests of the State of New York are to be sacrificed to political ends. We are to have not game protectors but ward heelers; the increase of the food fish supply is to be subordinated to the satisfying of partisan greed.

It is outrageous that an important economic department of the public service, such as the Fish Commission is, should not be absolutely exempt from the pestilent interference of scheming mayors, and wire-pulling comptrollers, and intriguing governors; that a public trust which demands for its most efficient conduct the untrammeled control of competent and conscientious officials, should be at the mercy of vindictive men high in office. There is no more earthly reason why President Blackford, of the New York Fish Commission, should act at the beck and call of party managers than there is that President Blackford, of the People's Trust Co., should be subject to political control. The result would be as surely disastrous in the one case as in the other. The handing over of the Fish Commission to the politicians cannot but mean its deterioration and ruin.

One consoling feature of the case is to be found in the probability that in his last official act, dictatorial and unworthy as it was, Gov. Hill over-reached himself. Mr. Blackford was appointed by Gov. Robinson, as a fifth commissioner to represent Long Island in the Board. The law provides that the commissioner must be a resident of Long Island. For this reason it appears quite clear that Mr. Hackney cannot serve. And, beyond this, it is by no means certain that Gov. Hill had the power to remove Mr. Blackford. Whether legal or not, that removal was a decided wrong to the taxpayers of the State, and good citizens should not fail to have it righted.

THE NEW "FOREST AND STREAM."

THE FOREST AND STREAM is issued to-day in its enlarged size of thirty-two pages; is printed on a better quality of paper and is of uniform color throughout. Doubtless many will miss the green cover, with the appearance of which they have so long been familiar, and which has come to be regarded as a characteristic feature, but we are confident that our readers will shortly be reconciled to the change, for they will find that though altered in dress their favorite journal is still the same in heart; that it is conducted in the same spirit as before; contends for the same principles; is marked by the same good qualities (and defects—for a newspaper is after all a human institution), and that, in short, it is pretty much the same FOREST AND STREAM as that which has won so firm a place in the regard of growing hosts of friends.

It is the ambition of those who have the conduct of this journal to make it in the future more truly than ever before representative of the field sportsman of America; its columns a record of sportsman's experience on land and water, its pages a sportsman's forum for discussion of all sides of questions of interest. To accomplish this, we gratefully acknowledge dependence upon the continued coöperation, support and sympathy of those who read the FOREST AND STREAM and contribute to its columns; for, after all is said, that is the best sportsman's paper which most adequately reflects his life and voices his opinions and sentiments.

DOE AND FAWNS.

THE charming picture on another page exactly reproduces a photograph of a family of wild mule deer, taken by Mr. Fred Baker, who lives in Wyoming. Some of our readers will recognize the characteristics of the great central plateau in the sagebrush-covered hill at the back and in the ravine, one of whose sides is formed by hard baked rock, which weathers off with a cubical fracture. To this sheltered spot the old doe and her fawns have retired, and lying down in the hot sunshine, are sleepily spending the midday hours. Here, by a piece of good fortune which might not come to a man once in a lifetime, Mr. Baker discovered the deer, and creeping up to the edge of the ravine focussed his camera on them without disturbing their siesta. The result we give to our readers.

Certain of the more striking characteristics of the mule deer (*Cariacus macrotis*) are well shown in this picture, and are especially worthy the attention of those of our readers who are not familiar with the species. Perhaps the most striking of these are the extremely large ears which give to this animal its proper English name, mule deer, and its specific name *macrotis* (great-eared). These are always extremely noticeable, whether the animal is undisturbed, as in the picture, or is startled and has its ears thrown forward, or is running away. Another peculiarity is the white patch, which marks the rump of the mule deer—as it does that of several other Western ruminants, the elk, the antelope and the mountain sheep—and the curious white rat-like tail with its black tip, looking like a white paint brush which has been dipped in a pot of black paint. This is well shown in the standing fawn. This black tip has led residents of the country which the mule deer inhabits to call it "blacktail" deer, a misnomer, since that name belongs to another species found only on the Pacific slope.

The flesh of the mule deer is excellent eating, far better in the estimation of some people than that of the Virginia deer; but we think a man would have to be pretty hungry or quite without soul who would be willing to disturb the charming family group which is shown in our illustration. As we grow older we incline more and more to the opinion that a camera is sometimes a more satisfactory implement to hunt with than a gun.

OUR "BOYHOOD NUMBER."

IT is a charming collection of boyhood reminiscences which we give to-day—a series of recollections by contributors who have shown themselves to be yet young in heart. So generous was the response to our note of invitation that we have been favored with more material than we could find room for in this issue, and a portion of the contributions intended for to-day have of necessity been deferred.

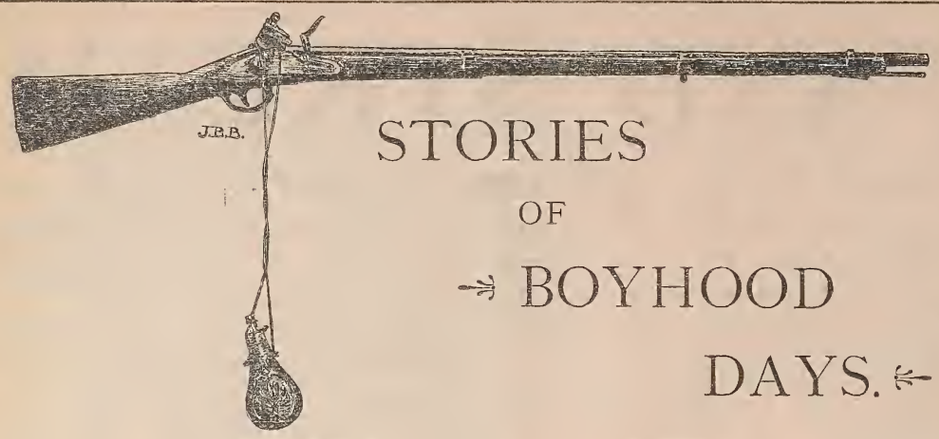
The memory of one and another of those who have contributed to this charming collection of boyhood reminiscences runs back to the days of the flint-lock gun. Their reminiscences bridge over a period of marvelous developements in firearms and the various appurtenances of shooting and fishing. The advances in that time are hardly realized; but just consider that to the boy of to-day, the actual use of the flint-lock is but a tradition; in that weapon so full of possibilities in your early fancy, silver-haired reader, he sees nothing but a museum relic, as antiquated as Noah's ark. Will a like antiquarian interest attach to the hammerless breechloader of 1892, when the contributors of the FOREST AND STREAM'S Boyhood Number of 1950, shall relate their youthful experience with that arm?

Does the boy in this press-the-button age, with his light-weight, double-barreled, breech-loading, shell-ejecting product of the gunsmith's art, and with cartridge belt full of store-bought loaded cartridges, find with it all the fun, which he knew, who trudged beneath his ponderous flint-lock, and with laborious operation loaded the arm—powder poured from cow's horn into palm, the charge wadded with hornet's nest and rammed home until the ramrod bounded up again?

In those good old times, the gun once loaded was prepared for whatever game might fall within range. The same charge of powder and shot did for woodchuck or partridge or rabbit or high-holder; it was equally prepared and equally efficacious to annihilate a tom-tit or give quietus to a pig-raiding bear. Not so now; in this more enlightened and finical age we must have a separate and distinct load for every beast and bird, with carefully weighed and counted and machine-wadded loading with scientific variations for every month in the season, and a change of formula every time the naturalists change a game bird's Latin name.

Mr. W. TOWNSEND'S wildfowl illustrations have been received with much favor. Their chief merit is truthfulness; the wild ducks pictured are the wild ducks that we see from the blind. It is not an easy task to draw acceptable illustrations of hunting scenes and of wild life, the average artist evolves them as the German professor did his elephant—out of his head—and for that reason it is refreshing to look upon such intelligent and true work as that by Mr. Townsend. Others of the series will be published from time to time.

IN our news department for 1892, with the increased space at our command, and with an enlarged staff, the service will be better than in any previous years. The records of all events in the several fields will be full, prompt and intelligent.



STORIES OF BOYHOOD DAYS.

CLEANING THE OLD GUN.

WELL, the cleaning of the old gun must not be put off longer. I am ashamed when I even try to recall the length of time she has borne this charge in her vitals. Counting the months backward to the happy day when my dear friend Jack, of Michigan, went fox hunting with me, they mount up twelve, to twenty-four, yea, and seven more, an army of ghosts that arise from their calendared tombs and condemn me for this neglect of my first loved gun.

She, of all the guns my youthful eyes beheld, was the first who enchanted me; she, to my bashful touch, first responded with a roar of musical thunder and a kick that I was proud to receive, when I was permitted to fire her at a mark.

Her I first loaded with trembling hands, doubtful when the heroic feat was accomplished whether powder or shot were uppermost, or the proper wad of tow between them or underneath them.

It is humiliating, even now, that five and forty years have passed, to confess how was presently given proof of skillful loading by later unskillful handling.

The thin copper cap, bright as a new cent, and worth more to me, was set upon the nipple, the striker drawn backward, the trigger pulled to ease it down to its proper place, for hammer down was the rule of safety in those days, and the half-cock arrangement was thought to be a useless survival of flintlock times, in whose declining years this old gun was born in a London gunshop. My nervous thumb slipped, down fell the hammer, the house was shaken with the discharge, the shot was driven like a bullet through the panel of the kitchen door and spattered upon the ceiling of the hall.

Serene amid the uproar and its after hush, my grandfather turned from the window where he stood dreaming an old man's dream of the past, and I believe he would have been little moved if the shot had scattered in his silver locks.

"What is thee trying to do?" was all he asked, and I had no answer nor he any reproach. He was one of those rare old men who remember that they were once boys, and can forgive as they desired to be forgiven.

I cannot remember how many weary days or weeks or months went by before I dared to take this gun in hand again. Heaven knows they were long enough to count as years go now, when I wait and wait for what will never come.

But still the old gun waits its cleaning. No wonder that one grown accustomed to the easily and readily apparent cleaning of the breechloader, dreads attacking the cavernous depths of the muzzleloader. How shall he know when he has pumped them with cold water, scalded them with hot, and wiped them with the last rag, that those hidden recesses are not entertaining rust that doth corrupt? Only the cunning hand of the gunsmith would reveal to them now and then the condition of that dark interior. Otherwise we could only hope for the best or fear the worst.

Come down, old gun, from the hooks whereon in these idle hours thou hast hung since the days I first knew there were guns and began to covet their use and possession.

Many changes and much rough usage she has undergone since then when her igniting force slept in the cool flint of her comely lock, and its flash awakened fire and thunder that burst from her three feet and six inches of octagonal and round barrel of seventeen guage. Longer ago than I can remember her lock was clumsily changed to the incoming percussion fashion by Seaver, of Vergennes, a gunsmith who scoffed at the idea of barrels ever being twisted or made in any way but by longitudinal welding of the tube.

How distinctly I remember the old man and his low-roofed shop, him, spectacled and so bent with years that he need not stoop to his work, filing a stiff sear spring while he gossipped of his townsmen, one of whom was "jest a-dyin' of reg'lar ol' fashioned rum consumption, poor ol' creetur." The grimy walls of his den were arrayed with guns of all sorts, repaired and awaiting repairs, and bunches of new steel traps, of which he was a famous maker in those days when the Newhouse trap was unknown and nine dollars a dozen was the regular price of good hand-made muskrat traps. I doubt not he was tinkering the militia men's muskets, perhaps in this same shop, in the martial days of the last war with England, when all the Champlain valley was alert for British invasion, and McDonough's fleet was threatened with blockade or destruction where it lay at the Buttonwoods in Otter Creek.

Well, it was not making or mending guns that I set about, but the cleaning of this one, and still she waits my tardy hand. Out with the rusty charge. Mercy how she kicks, and how a gun always kicks more when fired at a target than at game, as if she resented such futile use. But the fact is, unless one's cheek and shoulder are butted unmercifully one never notices a kick in the excitement of game shooting, while in cold blooded target shooting he feels the slightest recoil, and may sometimes detect himself shutting both eyes in expectation of it as he pulls the trigger.

Now, ramrod and key are drawn, the barrel unhooked, the breech immersed in a half pailful of cold water, which with frequent changes is pumped through the barrels with a swab of tow or cloth on the cleaning rod, till water and swab show no suspicion of filth. Then boiling water is poured into the muzzle till the barrel is too hot to hold in the naked hand, then drained muzzle down a few moments, and wiped with clean swabs, changed again and again. The first comes forth wet and red with rust that even so quickly has formed, the next stained with it but only moist, and by and by, after armtiring friction, the swab reappears at the muzzle as clean and dry as when it entered, and withal quite warm. Now an internal and external touch of oil, and the work is done conformably to the instructions of Frank Forrester in his "Manual for Young Sportsmen." Happy is it for you who now inherit the title and have entered the field since the general introduction of breechloaders that his prediction concerning the practicability of such arms was not fulfilled, and that you are spared the tedious and uncertain labor of cleaning muzzleloading shotguns.

If the old gun does not look as good as new now that she is made cleanly, she is at least seemly, and I would not if I could obliterate the scratches and bruises that mark stock and barrel, for they are reminders of half-forgotten incidents, and bring up visions of happy days of unreturning youth.

Not one of us graybeards but looks backward with longing to those care-free days, but if we could recall one of them and live it again would it be wise to do so? Would not the heaviness of these present, inevitable days be increased and made less bearable by this brief lightening of the burden?

Seen through the mists of intervening years, how long and bright and full of unmixed happiness they appear to our regretful eyes, yet they were no better to us then than these are now—never quite perfect, always lacking something that was to come by and by, when we would be men and the world our oyster. Though they have drifted far away into the past, we have lived them and they are still ours to fondly love and remember. Then why should we regret them?

Ah, why? But still we do. Who can ever forget and not wish to feel again what he never can, the exalted thrill of his first successful shot at any kind of game.

How the touch of this old gun with which the feat was accomplished, brings to mind the killing of my first squirrel, brought down from the top of a tall hickory with a ball that unknown to me had been rammed atop of the powder for larger game. I remember, too, the scolding I got for shooting such a charge toward the house, a quarter of a mile away. But I was so proud of the feat that a scolding was nothing, only that it seemed to me I deserved rather a little praise for having knocked off a squirrel's head with a single ball from a smooth bore.

So comes back the memory of my first partridge, the indescribable aroma of the October woods, luminous with gorgeous tints, the dusky form skulking through the undergrowth, the instantaneous aim, the sullen roar that broke the stillness of the woods, the moment so full of hope and heart-sickening uncertainty till the fluttering bird was seen and pounced upon and gloated over. I am no more ashamed now than I was then that he was shot on the ground, and hold that no man need be more ashamed of fairly stalking a ruffed grouse than a deer. Both feats call for wariness and woodcraft, though the last requires the more, while shooting grouse from a tree to which they have been put by a yelping dog needs but a keen eye and a target-shot aim.

With us, there were no ruffed grouse then nor wing shooting—only "patridges," and sitting or running shots. No one whom we knew ever shot birds on the wing but Pierpoint, of Vergennes, who made great bags of ducks and woodcock on Great and Little Otter creeks and their borders. But that was something that only a lawyer could achieve and boys only dream of as a possibility of the future, that might bring all things.

The result of my first attempt at wing-shooting surprised me as much as the bird I fired at, a pigeon that had repeatedly flown from one to the other of the barns, whereon I was trying to get a pot shot at him. At last, as he flew across me, I let fly at him in sheer desperation, and down he slanted in a long curve from his straight arrowy flight, stone dead when he struck the earth. From that day forth I was always "pulling trigger" on flying birds, oftener wasting than giving good account of precious ammunition; but in the beginning I had acquired the knack of aiming quickly and it was sometimes a bird and not I who got the worst of it in my frequent fusilades.

This old gun gave me my first woodcock who went whistling out of the tasseled border of the cornfield seen for a flash, then whistling out of sight behind the top of a young apple tree, through which I blazed away in the direction of his flight. Impressed with a belief in his fall, I searched with a faith that was well rewarded when I found him a few rods further on belly up among the rank aftermath. Oh, long-past golden day of September, has thy like ever since shone on happier or prouder boy?

This open confession compels the admission that for all the small thunder I have let loose from this and other guns in swamp and alder thicket, a few figures would compass the score of woodcock brought to pocket between that first and the last that I shall ever shoot; but those I so possessed I was proud of and duly thankful for. They must be growing scarce here, for in the last half dozen years of my shooting, which ended four years ago, I did not flush many birds in all the good summer and fall cover that I beat. Too many guns and too little cover have almost accomplished the downfall of his goodly race.

It was the great ambition of my generation of boys to shoot ducks. How many weary days have I haunted the banks of Little Otter and the East Slang, unsuccessful but still hopeful of a shot, and how my heart sickened when, after a long crawl through the unheeded thistles of a creekside pasture, the grand opportunity lay before me, a huddled flock within short range. The deadly aim was assured, the trigger pulled and—the gun missed fire. With a torrent of epithets I reviled thee, though most innocent weapon, for the fault of some Gallic manufacturer of percussion caps.

Who that knew them does not remember with bitterness of spirit those little cups of copper foil shedding unreluctantly their thin scale of fulminating powder as lifeless as the paper box that inclosed them, and labeled with effrontery more brazen than themselves "Qualité Superieur" and the maker's initials blazoned in large capitals "G. D.," which gave to the vexed Anglo-Saxon a hint of supplement in plain, if profane, English. Did we not arise and call blessed Ely and Cox and others of our own blood who gave us honest caps, vital with a spark that the hammer's strike always awoke?

Never a duck did I get till one October afternoon Jule Dop paddled me from Sile Baily's landing to "Pint Judy Pint" in the East Slang.

As well defined as then, open before me between their pale of brown and yellow sedge and rice, the blue-black curves and reaches of quiet water, brightened here and there with the reflected glory of scarlet water maples, glints of sunshine and double of silver cloud. Were we moving, or were shores, trees and marsh filing past us? The sough of the breeze made them noisier than the progress of the boat, most apparent by the ripples that stirred rush and lilypad far astern.

Forty years and more have flown since that incomparable wielder of the paddle drifted into the mystery of the unknown. Poor vagabond, wherever he sleep in his unmarked grave, peace to him, and eternally the rest which in his brief life he ever desired.

Silently we rounded the bend below the reed bog and then, where the channel hugs the south shore of Horse Pasture Point, up sprang a great dusky duck with a prodigious flutter of wings and a raucous quack of alarm that was cut short in mid-utterance by my sudden shot. Down she came with a resounding splash that drove a shower of glittering drops above the rice tops and sent circling wavelets out to greet us. If her weight and mine had been what they seemed to me as I lifted her from the water the voyage of that old scow would have ended then and there with a surging plunge to the oozy bottom.

The horde of ducks that were wont to congregate in those marshes then had that day found business or pleasure elsewhere, for we saw but one other; as we rounded the broad marsh that westwardly borders Horse Pasture Point and drew near the mouth of the East Slang, up rose, a long gunshot off, with a needless tumult of voice and pinion, and flew straight away. The long barrel was trained on her and the trigger pulled just as Jule protested under breath, "Too far." But down she plunged headlong into the quivering sedges, and never in my life was I prouder than ween Jule's impressive lips gave me the commendation, "By gosh, you're a cuss to shoot," though in my heart I knew it was but a lucky chance that called it forth.

Further than this my shot was not rewarded, for an hour's search failed to disclose her in that unmarked expanse of sedges, weed and rushes, and my second duck was never but for a brief moment displayed as a trophy but went to the nourishment of some prowling mink or hungry hawk.

Fortune favored me that day not only in what she gave, but in withholding an opportunity of spoiling my record.

As soon as the ice was out of the East Slang the flooded marshes swarmed with muskrats, for whose sleek brown coats, worth fifteen cents apiece, we boys hungered, envying the trappers who took more in a night than we in a season. How persistently we patrolled the low shores in quest of a muskrat swimming within range, or resting on a half submerged log. Or, lying in ambush, we strove to lure the amorous voyagers to death by simulating their mating call, and happy were we if in a day our frequent shots gained us one prize.

Then, too, in those first days of open water the spawning pickerel were playing and now and then a lucky shot paralyzed one, perhaps two or three, and in the roil our eager eyes would discover the gleam of shining white bellies upturned to incite us to a splashing scramble for our prey. I confess that all this was unsportsmanlike, but it was fun, and whoever has hunted muskrats or shot pickerel cannot deny that skill cannot be lacking in the successful pursuit of the one pastime nor that excitement attends the other.

John Wadsó, late of St. Francis, but now with his dusky fathers in the happy hunting grounds, told me that a British officer whom he accompanied on a moose hunt, became so enthusiastic over the sport of shooting muskrats with his rifle that he forgot the real object of his trip, and so devoted himself to this accidental one that he scared every moose out of sight and range. Furthermore in defense of the other practice there are real sportsmen who are not above pickerel shooting when the law does not prohibit it.

How distinctly lies before me the scene of those small adventures of youth, as if not forty years, but fewer days, linked the past to this present youth to crabbed age.

The broad water rippled by the wind, flashing in the sun and beating with rapid pulse against the rustling drift of dead weeds, the crinkled reflection of tree and shore, and flash of the starling's wings, an angler casting an early worm to the unready bullheads, a pickerel shooter stalking heron-like along a distant shore, a trapper poling his cranky skiff along his marshy round, now halting to inspect a trap or gather its lifeless prey, or

resting and then pass on, haunting the shores as silently as a ghost, save when he cast a trap and tally into his boat or chopped a new notch in a log or hailed a brother trapper to learn his luck.

As the day waned and the wind died, the still water turned to gold with the reflections of the sunset sky, then in the twilight of shadows, turned to a black waste, save where the first stars were mirrored or a muskrat's wake seamed it with a streak of silver. Then as the shadow of the world crept up the eastern sky, the farmstead lights began to twinkle along the distant highway, and our own shone out to guide us homeward.

No feat performed with the old gun is more vividly remembered than the killing of my first fox.

I recall the even whiteness of the snow, shadowless under the dull December sky, the first burst of the hound's music, how it came crashing nearer, while my throbbing heart beat time to it, the glimpse of reynard's tawny fur flashing through the haze of underbrush, then disclosed for a moment after my hasty shot, writhing in the snow, then up and off, at first so slowly that I could almost lay hand on him, gaining on me, till as the dogs came up and passed me he went out of sight beyond a ridge and left me breathless and lamenting.

When my companion reached me the woods were silent but for the voices of the chickadees that curiously attended us. Had the dogs stopped, or gone out of hearing under the mountain side?

Getting first to the brink of the cliff my friend looked down, then shouted back to me, "They've got him!" and we with a triumphant cheer made the woods ring with wilder echoes than the hounds had awakened.

How small and to what little purpose were these achievements of our youthful ambitions, and yet how we still glory in their accomplishment. I wonder if men who have attained greatness do not look back to such with a completer satisfaction than to great and later triumphs, for success is most complete that brings most one's own approval, and to those was given this reward.

And now, old gun, I consign thee to thy old resting place where thou wast wont to hang in thy flint-lock days, when I was a bibbed and aproned toddler.

I have grown garrulous over thee, as I recalled the pleasures thou hast given me, pleasures that I shall never taste again but in memory.

Often have I hoped to relieve them in some measure with my boy, and share with him the triumph of his first successful shot, but this is denied me, groping in a fog that beclouds aim.

Thee nor other gun shall I ever shoot again, nor if I might, could I find such sport as was to be had in the day of thy first use? "Nessmuk" spoke truly when he said, "The game must go."

There are too many shooters, too little cover, and yearly the horde of the one increases, the acres of the other become fewer, and the game laws, game preserves and game protectors cannot long avert the day of annihilation or such poverty of its once populous haunts as to make the pursuit of game a weariness to the flesh, a vexation to the spirit.

Well, if I have not had my share I have had my opportunity, and should be satisfied. It is a wonder to me to find myself, without striving to reach this comfortable state of mind, so content to be deprived of almost all the pastimes that were once so dear to me.

How few have the years been since I was looking forward with impatient longing to this opening day of the season, whose sports I was among the first to engage in and the last to relinquish.

To-day I hear the continuous fusilade along the marshes, but am not cast down because I cannot be there, nor envious of those whom the day is all that it once was to me.

The inexorable hand of time is not altogether unkind; it wounds, but with a later touch it heals; it takes away, but in some way makes compensation.

FERRISBURGH, Vt. ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

"US BOYS."

"BACK in the 50s" I lived in Muscatine, Ia. At that time, except in a thin belt along the Mississippi and some of the larger streams, settlements were few and far between, and, as a consequence, game of all kinds was abundant.

Prairie chickens were so thick that they were a serious nuisance to the farmers. About the first money I ever earned was the munificent (so it seemed to me then) stipend of 10 cents a day, from my father's and my friend, Mr. Kendrick, for keeping these birds away from his wheat shocks while the grain was waiting to be flailed out.

Wild pigeons were even a worse evil in their annual migrations—scratching up the new-sown seed in the spring and devastating the cornfields in the fall. I have seen them so thick in Ogilvie's Woods, adjacent to the village corporation line, that myself and chums—Hal Paine, Charlie Ogilvie and George Warfield—have more than once brought home a grain sack full of them, captured by the primitive means of stones and clubs; for we were none of us then the happy possessor of a gun.

Bob White, too, was omnipresent, and many a covey did "us boys" stone through the streets and into Hatch's lumber yard, where we often made sad havoc of the orderly board pile under which they took refuge. (If the gallant cavalry general—as he afterward came to be in the "late unpleasantness"—had half as much trouble with his "boys in blue" as he did with "us boys" who made his lumber yard our rendezvous and playground, he had his hands full.) In the fall ducks, geese and brant swarmed in the ponds on the island below town and in the sloughs of the "Illinoy bottom" across the river.

Rabbits and squirrels, gray fox and black—the latter, however, comparatively scarce—were too plentiful to be considered. Deer were as "thick as hairs on a dog's back," and many a luckless farmer smashed the third commandment all to flinders as he gazed on his growing wheat, trampled and eaten as though a drove of Florida "razorbacks" had been in it. From October to May, game of all kinds was a drug in the market, for we had no railroads then; and during the winter, when the river was frozen and the boats were laid up, venison, quail and chickens could not be given away. I remember seeing a wagonload of game, among which were three or four deer, dumped on a vacant lot next our place—we lived just outside the village limits—because the farmer who brought them in could not sell them, and did not consider them worth hauling home. Wolves were plenty ten or fifteen miles back from the river, and farmers found sheep raising impossible. Bear, I think, must have been scarce, as I remember seeing but one—in the fall of '54 I think it was—and he was brought into town, after being killed, as a curiosity.

And the fish! The waters literally swarmed with them. Off the rafts in the river we caught "jack-salmon," "white-bass," "channel-cat," and "spoonbills." (I give the names as we knew them then) in Mad Creek, "goggle-eyes," "punkies" and "yaller perch"—in the "slough" which encircled the island, "sunnies" and "gridirons"—and in the sloughs and ponds of the Illinois bottom "yaller cats" and "pike."

These pike grew to an enormous size, and I have wondered often since then if some of them might not have been maskinonge. One remembrance especially inclines me to this belief. The fall that I was twelve years old my brother, two years older, and myself caught one, *i. e.*, he caught it, while I danced around on the log and yelled, which was so large that to bring it home we had to run a stick through its gills, and thus carry it suspended between us. Even then its tail dragged on the ground, as I recall distinctly, from the fact that, owing to the shortness of the stick, and my being behind, I several times stepped on it, and once with such disastrous effect, owing to its slipperiness, as to throw me headlong in the sandy road with the big fish a-top of me, which caused my brother to call out, "Confound it, Hen, what do you want to climb *him* for? *He* ain't got no bird's nest in his head!" alluding to my propensity for "shinning" up every tree which I thought might yield an addition to my collection of birds' eggs. When, after much toil and sweat, and boyish cuss-words, such as "dog-gone it" and "darn it all," we had safely conveyed our prize home, we of course had to show it to French Joe, a red-shirted demigod from that far-off Olympus, "up the river," who came down occasionally from his celestial abode in charge of a "run of logs," and graciously condescended to accept from his boyish worshippers votive offerings of tobacco, cigars and "pop" (strange to say, he would not touch whisky), giving us in return strange tales of that enchanted country whence he hailed. When that oracle saw the fish he declared, "Dat no pike; dat a ——," as near as I can recollect, "dusky" was the term he used, which was probably my boyish rendition of "musky"—his own contraction for muskallonge.

A FAMILY OF MULE DEER.

From a Photograph by Mr. Fred Baker.

The next year, when I was 13, I took a trip, the recital of which would be of no particular interest, except as showing what a healthy youngster of that age can do when he's had the proper training. My father was absent on missionary work somewhere in the region of Des Moines, about 150 miles to the west, and my mother being dead, I was left in charge of an uncle. My boyish dignity received some affront, I do not now remember what it was, and I made up my mind to leave him and seek the shelter of the paternal arms. My particular "pard" at that time was an Indian boy of about my own age—Hawkeye, we called him, though the literal translation of his cognomen was much less high sounding, being, I believe, "Jumping Boy," whose family led a nomadic existence in that vicinity, having in some way escaped the meshes of Uncle Sam's drag-net when their tribe, the Kioways, were gathered up and removed to the reservation. Him I easily persuaded to be my companion in the adventure, and we set out. My armament consisted of a light double-barreled muzzleloading shotgun given me by my father a short time before, and a common butcher knife "sneaked" from the kitchen. Hawkeye clung to the primitive weapon of his ancestors, the bow and arrow, in the use of which he was wonderfully expert. A loaf of bread, a roast duck and a piece of salt pork obtained in the same manner as the butcher knife made up our commissariat. I was for lugging along some blankets, but Hawkeye vetoed that luxury. "No needum blank—heap warm night (it was September); blank too much dam heavy (Hawkeye in learning our language had picked up certain "cuss words" which he used freely, regarding them, I think, rather as intensive or descriptive adjectives, than as savoring of profanity); get cold, buildum fire." I yielded to his superior wisdom, and though the organizer of the expedition, from that moment meekly yielded the leadership and assumed the position or "high private in the rear rank."

Fortunately, there were no dime novels in those days, and my head was not stuffed with trash and romance. I was merely a stout boy of 13 with a healthy body and mind, setting out on an expedition which I knew would have its fair share of discomforts, but which I did not then and do not now look upon as extra hazardous. I knew by experience that I could trust Hawkeye's wood-

craft and innate sense of direction to guide us, were it twice the distance, and I had no fear of my own power of endurance.

Sleeping out of doors was a common thing for me—in fact, in decently warm weather I slept rather more out than in. Small game was so abundant that it would have been almost a miracle had we failed to kill enough to eat. As a general thing we avoided the public roads—which, indeed, were "few and far between"—but occasionally we struck an outlying farmhouse, where we were always hospitably welcomed, given a good square meal, and our rations of bread replenished by the kind-hearted women-folks, though sometimes they looked askance at the hue of my dusky companion. Our trip, which was made in about three weeks, was devoid of any startling incident, except being caught once in a small cyclone, when we had to crawl under an immense prostrate oak (which, fortunately, lay at right angles to the storm) for shelter from the falling boughs. The Cedar and Skunk Rivers we crossed at ferries, shaping our course to strike such points, while the smaller streams presented no obstacles, as we could swim like ducks, and, with the aid of Hawk-eye's tomahawk a light raft was easily constructed, on whice we ferried over our arms and clothes. On the whole, when we tramped into Des Moines, then a straggling village of two or three hundred, I did not feel that we had accomplished any very remarkable feat, and was somewhat astonished at the wonder and surprise with which the news of our journey was greeted. The lionizing which we received was not, perhaps, very great, but it was sufficiently so to disgust Hawkeye, who the second day suddenly disappeared and made his way back alone.

There was one person, though, who took a different view of our performance, and that was my father. He looked upon it merely as the perverse freak of a disobedient boy, and in a private interview, through the medium of a stout beech switch, impressed this point of view upon me so strongly that I was fain to yield to the force of his arguments and allow myself to be convinced. To cap the climax, instead of being allowed to remain and spend the winter in trapping and hunting, as I had fondly expected, I was shipped ignominiously back in charge of a farmer who was taking a load of wheat to the river, and was delivered to my uncle like a stray bale of goods, or a runaway apprentice.

I suspect the good old man was none too glad to see me back, for, with my Gipsy instincts and Indian camaraderie, I must have been a thorn in the side of one who had lived from the time of his birth till his hair was gray in the orderly bosom of New England Puritanism and Mayflower respectability.

One other reminiscence of "us boys," and I am done. But first, I must preface it by a little sketch, dating back but a few years. In the capital of one of our great central commonwealths, the State Bench and Bar Association are holding their annual banquet. In the city there happens to be at the time a certain person, "not unconnected with professional pursuits," from another State, and who, having devoted some of his time to the study of toxicology, had been called as an expert witness not long before in a case of suspected poisoning, tried in that very city. Having been recognized by some of the bar who were engaged in the trial, he has been invited to the banquet, and is present in his capacity as guest. After the regular toasts are over, this trial, which has become somewhat of a *cause célèbre*, is mentioned, and the guest is called upon to give his views upon a certain mooted point in medical jurisprudence. Having done so, and about to take his seat, a portly form (unknown to him until a kind friend at his left murmurs, "The Chief Justice") arises at the head of the table, and with a courtly bow, says: "I have listened with much delight and satisfaction to the very able and lucid exposition of the point in question as given by our learned friend and distinguished guest: but there is one point which is not yet clear to me, and on which I would tax his courtesy for a clearer light." The "distinguished guest" with an awkward attempt at returning the polished bow of the other, murmurs, "certainly, it will afford him great pleasure to answer, so far as may lie in his power, any question that his learned friend may feel inclined to ask." Whereupon the C. J. continues: "It is a question which I ask pardon, in advance, for putting, and nothing but my own eager desire for information, upon the one hand and the widespread reputation for learning and courtesy borne by our distinguished guest upon the other, could be plead in bar of the seeming intrusiveness, and, I fear you will add, morbid curiosity which I am about to exhibit. The question is this," and here, leaning over the table, amid the hushed silence of the whole room, he asks, slowly and impressively, "Hen, what do you think of the Chinese method of catching ducks by pumpkins?"

What followed is not germane to our story; it only remains to explain the reason for such a question. We had been boys together in Muscatine, and on one occasion had gone down to the island duck hunting. The ducks were there, but alas! they had all congregated in the center of a big pond, so far from shore as to be out of gun shot.

Various plans were discussed for getting them, but none seemed feasible, till Dick, who was a great reader, broached one which he had seen in some cyclopedia or missionary report. He told how the Chinese would cut a hole in a pumpkin large enough to admit the head, scoop out the inside, cut a hole to see through, and donniug the pumpkin like a helmet, made out into the pond, keeping the body under water. The unsuspecting ducks seeing no danger in so harmless a thing as a floating pumpkin, would remain quiescent till the "heathen Chinee" could gather them by the legs and yank them under water. With the divine faith of boyhood, we deemed the scheme practicable, and as there were some pumpkins in a neighboring field, proceeded to act upon our belief. As Dick could not swim, I was chosen to do the "yanking" act, for, though the pond was generally shallow, there might be unsuspected holes. Clad in nature's garb, plus the pumpkin, I waded out, but the ducks perversely refused to act their part as set down in the play. They did not fly, but warily kept such a distance that I would have needed the arm of a Brobdingnag to reach them. After a hour or so of futile effort, I waded ashore to find myself covered from head to foot with ravenous black leeches, and my back and shoulders burned raw by the sun, while Dick added insult to injury by answering that "nobody but a darned fool would believe such a story anyhow."

H. P. U.

TROUT CUNNING.

THE qualities which constitute the zest of the angler's delight and of the sportsman generally, is but little known to the boy. The latter is essentially a pot-hunter and fishes for the frying pan. Not that the exercise of his skill in taking his trophies from stream or wood affords him less intense pleasure than similar captures give his father, but his pleasure has a more direct reference to those of the table.

Propose to the urchin a quest for quadruped or bird, root, bark or fruit, and the question that instinctively arises is, "Is it good to eat?" The savage man advances no further than this, and indeed a large proportion of civilized men occupy the same status. A farmer of my acquaintance destroyed one of the most prolific little trout streams I ever knew by diverting the current for days at a time during successive years in order to get all the large fish. Hundreds of small trout were left unprotected in the shallow pools to become a feast for the kingfishers and their other enemies. A French physiologist has remarked that "hunger and love are the powers that move the world." All our motives of action, intricate and of infinite variety, as they seem, are but bifurcations and subdivisions of the two.

During boyhood and early youth the writer caught more trout with his hands, snare and spear than by means of hook and line. Through the long, narrow valley where those years were passed flows a considerable stream, which during the spring and early summer months teemed with trout through all its course. From every transverse fold in the hills flowed down a small stream. Often during the hot season beds of dry stones marked these smaller waters courses in their passage through the cleared fields. Winding around in the hollow of the hills, in some cases for miles, under the dense forest shade, a small flow of water connected the pools, in some of which scores of trout subsisted. They were continually passing from one pool to another, and in doing so were often surprised by a solitary urchin who used to resort thither to capture the savory food for which his palate yearned. These places were often the scenes of contests in which the trout were more frequently winners than almost any one at first sight would suppose.

The brook trout is a creature of great intelligence. The ability with which he can navigate a water course in which there is water to speak of, is something truly wonderful to behold. If he is shy he is sly, as is shown by his behavior when surprised in course of transit over a shallow place. Silently settling beside a stone he will remain immovable for several minutes, but the instant one's eye rests upon him he darts away, almost invariably going down stream. In his shoots and plunges he rarely strands himself, and if a deep pool be near at hand it is folly to try to intercept him.

Two of the largest brook trout I ever caught were taken with a spear. In a former article I have described the rude tackle with which I was wont to tempt "a rise" in those days. It will readily be admitted that my success as an angler could not have been calculated to encourage that mode of catching fish. I had almost incredible fondness for the savory trout, the red flaky flesh of which was perhaps the most familiar reminder of my early home on the Pacific Coast. As late as the early sixties the south fork of the Sacramento, the American River, contained plenty of salmon. Sometimes a Digger Indian would appear at the kitchen window with a splendid fish, almost before it had ceased to palpitate, for which, whether it weighed eight, twelve or fifteen pounds, he demanded the uniform price of fifty cents. Very often miners captured stray salmon in their raceways, flumes and even smaller sluices. It was natural, therefore, that my favorite way of catching a brook trout was to enter his own proper element and there do battle with him.

One July morning, when I was supposed to be diligently spreading hay, the mowers being out of sight, I thought I would take a look at the trout in a deep rock-bottom hole in the large brook which flowed near at hand. Near the head of this deep pool a small stream of cold spring water entered the brook. Here, in the shade of an overhangiug tree, trout delighted to pass their leisure hours. It had been a dry season; above and below the pool the flow of water was meagre. A few small trout may have been visible at the usual place but they did not interest me. I was about to return to my work when, in an opening among the roots of the large tree, through which the spring water was flowing, I perceived what I then certainly thought the largest trout I had ever seen. The head, with a portion of the back sufficient to exhibit the broad dorsal fin, was visible. The fish had partially turned, and I momentarily expected to see him dash for the deep water. However, he did not move and I retreated and began industriously to erect a barricade across the large brook just above the point where pursuit was hopeless. I took pains that there should be no accommodating chinks in the wall, which I raised nearly a foot above the water before advancing on the enemy. I think he knew what I was about, for no sooner had I stepped aside than he darted forward and shot over the wall, landing in deep water four feet beyond.

This Remus-like performance astounded as well as provoked me. I thought I had the trout. "A moment and he was gone." I returned to my work disheartened and tried to make up for lost time. Just before noon it occurred to me that if I should take down the barrier the trout would, at least during the succeeding night, return to the colder water. Judge my astonishment at finding the trout in the original position between the roots. The sound of the dinner horn led to the resolution to bring my spear before disturbing him. After hastily eating dinner I quickly returned. The trout was in the same position; cautiously advancing from behind I held the spear perpendicularly over his head. I trembled with excitement as I lunged downward, and instead of striking him fairly through the gills as I expected, one outer tine penetrated the extreme end of his snout. The tough cartilage held and I exhibited my trophy in triumph at the house before the others had risen from the table.

On the route to school was the ubiquitous dugway, the brook having forced the roadway into the base of the hill. Between the road and the brook several trees had grown, and the bank here was a mass of roots and driftwood, among which trout had a cool retreat. I never pass the place on foot without peering into the water. One morning—it may have been later in the same season—I perceived a trout lying in the most secluded spot among the roots. He was, if anything, larger than the one above described. Mazy and forbidding as the place appeared there was not a stone, cranny or roost that I had not touched and probed. I would have that trout. The water was shallow, and any attempt for him to leave the place would be to flop out of the frying-pan into the fire.

I kept secluded until the last of my school fellows had passed, and then set to work in dead earnest. No one can ever realize the gaminess of a large brook trout until he tries to catch him under such circumstances. For at least four mortal hours that trout evaded me. I bumped my shins over the stones, tore my clothes among the roots, splashed headlong on my face in the water in my efforts to get him. By noon the place wore a new aspect. I had rolled innumerable stones out of the water and cleared out half the driftwood. At first he would secret himself and remain invisible for a half hour at a time; but this at length I made impossible. At the noon hour he remained a much-badgered but still unconquered fish. I was exhausted, and solaced myself with the contents of my dinner-pail. My clothes were as wet as a mop and about as tattered. I dared go neither home nor to school, so during most of the afternoon I sat eyeing that trout with hostile interest and rueful aspect. I schemed and devised unavailingly, since I could not come at him.

As the day wore on I determined to go home and get my spear. I put in an appearance as soon after 4 o'clock as permissible, and concealing my soaked and bedraggled condition as well as I could, I explained that there was a monster trout down at the dugway which I could capture in just about a minute. I hastened back fearful lest any one else might appear on the scene. When I returned the trout was not in sight. I walked up and down in the water in tearful disappointment. At length, the sobs choking in my throat, I sat on a stone and began looking wistfully among the roots. To my exceeding joy I caught a glimpse of scarlet and gold and drove my spear into the victim's side as he lay behind a root.

SULLIVAN COUNTY, New York. B. F. HENLEY.

PENNSYLVANIA DAYS.

WHEN I was a bo—. (No! I don't mean that, for though I have seen a few rare samples of noble, manly boys in my life, about nineteen out of ten are the concentration of all manner of cunning and meanness. The people of China drown the girl babies, but I'd reverse that order of things and drown all the other kind before they had time to be boys.) I should scorn the insinuation that I ever was a boy; but when I was a young man—from 5 to 15—and ran loose around the Pennsylvania hills along the banks of the Delaware River, life was as bubbling as a bottle of bock beer, and though there has been but little of my life that I wish to repeat, I have often wished that I could be placed where I was then, with everything precisely as it was in those early days. Like Agar, "I once was young but now am old," and my memory for present things is failing, but every atom of the scenery along that lovely river is as fresh in my memory as if I'd seen it but an hour ago.

The crystal river, with its clear and pebbly shore fringed with trees from its sources to the bay, was as full of fish as Fulton Market, and as the country then was comparatively wild, great flocks of ducks were constantly flying or feeding along the shore, with but few to molest them or make them afraid.

That beautiful little black and white duck, the "butter ball," came up the river in swarms in stormy weather, but where are they now? I have not seen one for more than thirty years. Almost every kind of duck was sometimes seen, and it did not even occur to me that such a state of things would ever change. Those were heavenly days, that I did not then appreciate, but which I would now enjoy as the noble red man of the past is probably now enjoying the pleasures of his happy hunting grounds. Then were the woods alive with partridges and quail, and woodcock were scattered about in promiscuous multitudes through every piece of woodland, while every foot of soil that was damp enongh for an alder bush or a willow tree was a breeding ground. I remember one day killing a fine old cock with the same sort of ammunition that David used on that big bully of Gath.

Few and lucky were the sportsmen there who thought of firing at a moving mark, and when in my rabbit rambles I flushed a woodcock he coolly whistled a defiance and dropped again a few yards off. The farms at that time were never nicely kept, nearly every fence and old stone wall being hedged with bushes and briers, that harbored myriads of quail, while partridges could be flushed by the score in every thicket. Then the farmers cared but little what or where we hunted, for game that they could not kill was of little value to them; and when I had reached the age of sweet fifteen and bagged a feathered trophy now and then, I felt as proud as a darky with a 10lb. possum. There was a famous breeding ground for woodcock a few miles from our place, and once on a time two sportsmen from a neighboring village paid a visit to the ground, and when they returned in the evening they were almost hidden with strings of woodcock thrown across their shoulders. Even after I had grown from bo— young manhood to maturer age the country swarmed with game, and once when traveling in the western part of the State I and a chance acquaintance named Stockton picked up our guns and in a little while came back with a fine lot of birds, without the assistance of a dog. On our way home, carrying our birds by a string, an old farmer stopped his team and, looking intently at our game, he asked, "What on airth are you goin' to do with all them mud ducks?" "Going to eat them," I replied; and, with disgust oozing out of his face, he drove off, evidently thinking that if there was such a thing as civilization, we were not in it.

Not only did I lose the glorious shooting of those days, but I have to regret the loss of the finest fishing that a modest man could wish for. It was sparsely settled in that region then, and the river was alive with striped bass, but scientific fishing was unknown and no one was ingenious enough to devise the ways and means of catching them.

I'd give the world, and something over, to see that old place as I still can see it in my memory. Scarcely a tree had been cut along its banks, and the shore was lined with smooth, clear pebbles—nature's beautiful arrangement undisturbed. I have been on the Juniata and other lovely streams, but I have never seen a more beautiful river than the Delaware before the march of civili-

zation with its railroads and canals took every vestige of its beauty away forever. I remember when I used to sit on our piazza on a quiet summer evening, watching the striped bass as they made the water fly in chasing chubs on a shallow bar on the opposite side of the river, and wishing I could catch them, but I did not know and nobody could tell me how it could be done. I knew they took live bait, so I would take a stone a few feet from the hook, then put on a live minnow and throw it out with one end fastened to a stone on shore. Two or three lines were sometimes out, and when they were pulled in the chub was almost always scaled from head to tail. They seldom hooked themselves, because when they strike the bait they always run a few feet before they attempt to swallow it, and the anchoring stone will jerk it from their mouths. On cloudy days they would bite so fast that it kept me busy putting on fresh bait, but few of them were brought to land. Had I known the art of trolling, even, I might have had rare sport, and it almost makes me weep to think of what I lost through ignorance. The largest one I ever caught was an eight pounder, though very large ones were often caught in the shad nets.

Well, the milk is spilled and there's no use in crying over it. Like love's young dream,

"'Tis light that ne'er shall shine again,
On life's dull stream."

Oh what a beastly change has come over our glorious land of liberty since that time!

A few years ago I made a visit to my native place. Like the author of "Lines to a Trespass Sign," I felt like wandering over my old stamping ground, merely to stir up some old-time sentiment in my sluggish blood and wake up old associations; but alas! when I wandered out with my gun I could scarcely find a trace of the old-time scenery, for the woods had been cleared away and the fields cleaned up to such an extent that I scarcely recognized the place; and when, after a diligent search, my dog came on a covey of quail the sound had scarcely got away from my first shot before I heard a loud voice saying unto me, "We don't allow no shootin' here, now you git!" I got. And has our boasted land of liberty come to this? Is our new country already worn out? Are we to submit to the kicks and cuffs of wealth and selfishness that the trampled-on masses are subjected to in aristocratic England? Go to! A few years ago the selfishness of a few wealthy men, who would buy up nearly a county so that they could monopolize all sport, excited my disgust so that I "up and at 'em." I roused their ire to such a pitch that nothing would have delighted them more than to see my carcass chop'd up into catfish bait; no one raised a finger to save me from their furious wrath, but now, after dove-eyed peace has reigned so long, I pick up a stray number of FOREST AND STREAM and find such sentiments as these: "We must have more and better legislation or soon we shall have ourselves to blame for the loss of nature's gifts in mountain, stream and field—all gone to the till of avaricious speculators or to the keeping of men whose wealth gives them advantages over the poor, which makes nature herself weep." The author of "Lines to a Trespass Sign" now adds his strong testimony to the principles that I contended for. Yet in the day of my direst need, when the weight of the wrath of mine enemies fell on me and crushed me as the fall of an eider down bed from the top of a ten-story house would crush an elephant, he smote me not, seeming not to realize the fact that

"A friend in need
Is a friend to ——."

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla. DIDYMUS.

THE BIG TROUT I LOST.

AT ten years of age I was "bound out" to a farmer away up in the Green Mountains of Vermont, far away from large settlements, where the woods and waters were well stocked with game and fish. From my earliest recollection I had been eager for hunting and fishing; but at my new home no time was allowed for such indulgences, except it was gained on a stint. In fact, both master and mistress were constantly scolding me for my penchant, always asserting that such pursuits were a mark of a ne'er-do-well. Just the same, however, they would eat the game and fish.

On day, before I was out of my teens, I had finished a hard stint at about 2 o'clock, and was soon on a stream that ran through the farm, and while the sun was yet well above the horizon was back to my starting place with all the trout I wanted to lug; and no fingerlings, for the stream was literally swarming with well-grown fish. I rarely went that I did not get one or more of 2lbs. and upward. On this occasion I had two such on my string. Just above where I was to leave the stream was a fine hole at a big boulder which jutted out from the bank. Here I had often found a solitary big trout, so I went to try for another. Sure enough, as I peered over there was one, and the largest I had ever seen. The largest on my string were babies to it.

Putting two big worms on my hook, I let it down from the quick water above, wide of him at first, but as he did not notice it I at last let it down plump to his mouth, when he lazily took it. Then with all my strength I gave him the grand "yank," and away up and backward he went, free from the hook, the last glimpse I had of him he was still going out over a field of grain and I was tumbling backward off the rock. I remember how I chanted with exultation as I got up and started for my big trout; but for all my seeking he was not to be found; and when this was realized I cried as if my heart would break. Then I comforted myself with the thought that perhaps my master would come with me in the morning and help search, it was such a big one. But not so; he jeered me for telling a fish lie, and when I cried at his refusal he threatened me with a strapping. That night, and for many thereafter, I cried myself to sleep over my loss; and even now, after the lapse of more than half a century, I keenly regret it.

The time came in three or four weeks to cut the grain where my prize was lost; and there, where a large clump of grain stood many inches taller than the rest, still dark green and growing, lay the skeleton of my big trout almost intact. I reviewed it with mingled feeling of pride and sorrow, and burst into tears. My master gazed spellbound and speechless. His face was a study as he realized its enormous size; thus I construed it. At length I ventured, timidly to be sure, to ask if he then thought I had told him a fish lie; when he found speech and snorted out, "Huh! I should think any blank fool could have found him." HUNTER.

LONG WASH, THE FISHERMAN.

FROM April 1 to Nov. 1 is the trout season in California. When I was a boy in a country neighborhood within 30 miles of San Francisco there were large trout in the stream that crossed the farm, and any boy who had a little patience could carry them home—a dozen or so, at least, for every Saturday morning. No one ever dreamed of taking trout out of season; it was a quiet and intensely rural community, game and fish were very abundant, and, what was of more importance, the habits of the growing boys upon questions of sport were more or less formed upon excellent models.

It was our good fortune to have a large number of genuine old sportsmen among the American settlers of the valley. They and their sons did much to form public opinion. When the trout season came in, the small and well-stocked streams in the mountains and within a few hours' drive were nearly always fished over by the same groups or families of anglers. The Tysons went to Stony Brook, while the Overackers preferred the Arroyo Mucho. Some went to the Calaveras and others to La Honda. There was room for all and within easy reach.

Long Wash Hardy was one of the best fishermen of his day. He was a Missourian of varied aptitudes, as good a sharpshooter in 1861-62 as the township afforded, a natural inventor and, in point of dry humor, a Western Sam Lawson, somewhat mingled with a Fishin' Jimmie. When I was a boy of 12, following him up a Coast Range cañon, the easy grace with which his long, lean figure slipped silently over rocks and through all sorts of brush and undergrowth was my constant delight and hopeless admiration. He could fairly float his loose, ill-jointed anatomy over any conceivable obstacle and into the exact spot from which to make a cast into a pool. I have long since learned that his fishing was pure genius, even better worth emulation than I used to think. Two hours of the early morning was all he would ever use, and often he would hardly be gone from the camp for an hour before he came back with what he would gravely announce to be "all the trout that a Christian ought to gather in." On one occasion he asked me to go along, as he "only had one fish to catch, but that was a hard one," and he "wanted a witness." We slipped into the bushes and took a path over the hill to the bend of a famous trout stream. Here, as Wash told me, he had labored for two seasons with a giant of the trout family, and here I watched him try every wile of the art with all-conquering skill and patience, until the dark cold waters were cleft by the shining, leaping beauty, and he carried back the largest trout of the year in all that trout-loving country side.

In those days no one took baby trout; the dear little "fingerlings" were always left to supply the streams. One young fellow made a catch of more than a hundred mountain trout in one day's fishing.

As he came back he met a party of four of the oldest anglers in the district. They stopped to compare notes, and none of the oldsters had more than twenty-five. They had taken all they wished and had then loafed about in the shade until it was time to start for home.

"Now, see here," quoth one of them to the young man, "don't you feel sorter as if you had been pluggin' green watermelons and wastin' things generally? Three whole days outdoors up in the cañon that ye might have had out of Wild Cat Creek, all gone to smash because ye wanted to get yer name in the county newspaper!"

Long Wash Hardy knew every trout stream of the Coast Range throughout the central counties—the San Pablo, Pinole, San Lorenzo, Alameda and their tributaries in Alameda; the Guadalupe Arroyo Seco, Carnadero, Las Lagas and others in Santa Clara; Corte Medera, Lagunitas, Nicasio and San Geronimo in Marin; the San Francisquito, Ynagas, Cupertino, and Redondo in San Mateo, and the innumerable mountain waters of Santa Cruz. Wealthy men used to write to him asking that he would go with them on long camping expeditions, but he never sold his fishing lore. As the streams near his home began to fail because they were so hardly treated by the careless horde of "anyhow" fishermen Wash grew melancholy over the impending desolation. He occasionally amused himself by taking a large speckled trout out of some pool from which no trout had been caught for a decade, but when summer campers filled the Alameda cañon and quarry men spoiled Stony Brook he "pulled up stakes" and went back into the Sierras. If he is still in the land of the living he is among the glacier-fed streams in the land of the sequoias on some settler's claim twenty miles from tourists and them who slaughter the gentle "fingerlings."

But if the shrewd, kindly fisherman is in such a wilderness, it may be that he is a dangerous man for the unsportsmanlike amateur to come across. I remember that his growing wrath against such always seemed to contain certain dire possibilities, and every year when the tide of travel flows from the cities to the higher mountains I somewhat expect to hear of a catastrophe. It once happened to Wash that, while climbing up a precipice to a higher level of a stream, he slipped into the water. He was carried over a waterfall of considerable height and only escaped alive because the pool below was of unusual depth. After that experience he often alluded to the much-despised "pot-fishers" as "fellers that ort ter be dropped down a waterfall." I should hate to be guilty of unprofessional fishing behavior above the Yosemite Falls if Wash were to be a witness of the affair, for our ancient alliances on long-forgotten trout streams would only prove to be an aggravation of the original offense, and I make no doubt the saucy water-ouzels darting through the eddies of the river 2,000ft. below would presently be astonished by the flash of a descending angler.

Wash, as I remember him, was far removed from the "ne'er-do-weel" tribe. His endless contrivances kept him in sufficient funds and even gave him some capital to invest. He could bud and graft with the best professionals, he was a tamer of colts, a rare one to work with the tools of carpenter and blacksmith, and he could superintend any sort of outdoor work. The boys in the old-fashioned neighborhood used to plan out Crusoe islands, vast, undefined, overflowing with animal and vegetable life; but when it came to the culmination of the ideal, room was always made for Wash in the boat of discovery. It was felt that island life would otherwise lose all its zest, and that most of the arts of life could thus be transported in one complete and universal bundle. It was understood that every other grown person had settled habits, family bonds and various unbreakable servitudes. But Wash had never put his head under any yoke; he always seemed nearly as independent as a boy who had a dollar of pocket money every week of his life. Then, too, he could teach anything and everything to a boy—that is, if he chose to do so. Of course, as we all knew, he would never, never teach any fellow all of the ins and outs of his trout craft. That was too much to expect; if we were in his place we would not do it ourselves. Yes, give us Wash and a desert island—a large one with real savages—and we would never care to come back.

That was more years ago than one likes to say. The boys are as widely scattered over the world as if they had indeed floated off on separate ships. If they think of Wash it is as frequenting the old haunts. But I often picture him to myself as enjoying his siesta—for that was his weakness—his noontime hours under some great pine of the high Sierras. He is smoking his brierwood pipe and reading for the hundredth time his well-beloved "Universal History, in three volumes, with colored plates;" that and Byron's poems and an illustrated Shakespeare were the only books he used to own, and I cannot imagine him as reading any others. There is venison in his cabin and trout for the pan (if it is in the season); there is a garden on the hillside; the mountain children go a mile out of their way to ask him questions, and watch him fashioning some wonderful thing in the cool mornings or quiet afternoons. The wind moves in the pine tops; the squirrels shake the small cedar cones to the ground; the sweet freedom of the unfenced forest is about him as he reads, and if he looks up, the gleam of the snow range shines between the trees. He hardly remembers that he ever lived in the little valley of farms and lowland pastures beside San Francisco Bay. CHAS. H. SHINN.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

WAS IT "BEWITCHED?"

THE Editor's suggestion, in regard to a collection of reminiscences of the old days and times, recalls the strange old flint-lock companion of my early days, the unaccountable perversity of which, upon occasions of the most intense interest, seemed to my young mind positively uncanny and bewildering.

Little wonder to me that there was among the old hunters of the primitive times long gone, an occasional one, uneducated save in the lore of the wilderness, who became firmly grounded in the old European belief in witchcraft; and still less is it a matter of surprise if any were occasionally "pestered" with a gun of such singular antics as at times cropped out with that same old flint-lock shotgun.

A well made gun was this old single barrel, and one which threw small shot well, and after weeks and months of sport developed but one peculiarity objectionable to the eager boy who carried it, for while in almost numberless instances it has proved its perfect readiness to "go off" at any small game which persistent hunting brought into sight, no amount of "monkeying" ever did or ever could induce the disappointing old thing to shoot at deer. It wasn't a deer gun, and it simply would not by any hocus-pocus be induced to fire while a deer was looking down its muzzle.

To be sure, I had upon several occasions when no flints were procurable at the village store, successfully hunted rabbits with it when I was obliged to aim at bunny sitting in her form and then striking a match upon the leg of my trousers, stir the powder in the pan with the burning stick until an explosion occurred; it apparently had no intention of disappointing the excited young sportsman whose beating heart shook the long barrel until an accurate aim seemed impossible, but reserved all its stubborn perversity for the supreme moment when a graceful deer stepped out into an opening and for a few almost breathless moments faced the half-crazy boy, who would gladly have given all his small possessions in exchange for one sounding report just when he wished it with all the eager desire of a heart which had for the moment forgot to beat.

Once while hunting partridges (not quail) I had seated myself by a stump in an old abandoned clearing to eat my noonday lunch, when, hearing a slight rustling near by, I glanced over the top of the stump and there, not four rods distant, above the top of another stump, rose a graceful head surmounted by a glorious pair of antlers, and nearly a dozen times did I pull trigger on those great liquid eyes, staring wonderingly into mine, and as many times did the faithless flint fail to send a spark of fire where it was needed so sadly.

Again, upon finding that deer were beginning to come out of the great tamarack swamp into the oak grove along the river: apparently in quest of acorns, I loaded the old gun with a ball just small enough to roll down the barrel, with fifteen small buckshot on top of it, (what a marvel that the average boy does not blow out his small brains on numberless occasions) and with the sun within half an hour of setting, seated myself at the foot of a small oak at the edge of the grove on the side of the tree next the swamp where I could overlook the open ground in front of me. Not five minutes had passed when a little yearling doe was seen directly in front, three hundred yards distant, walking directly toward me.

Tripping gracefully forward, straight as a line, she came on. Directly in line between us, about thirty yards distant from me, grew a small oak shrub, and through the openings in its frost-bitten leaves I watched her with gun cocked and presented. As she reached the bush and stepped out to go around it she caught sight of me and stopped instantly. With elbow resting on my knee and with aim as true as for target work I pulled the faithless trigger.

Ch-whil-lick! responded the wretched gun. Fire flew from the flint in all directions—except the right one. Reaching forward my forefinger I drew back the hammer and pan-cover, while the pretty creature in front cocked her little head to one side and stared more fixedly than before. Again and again for more than a dozen times was the interesting pantomime repeated until (it being her supper time, she couldn't wait forever), she threw her little flag into the air and galloped slowly around to my right until the evening breeze gave her the scent, and again, in plain view, and not fifty yards distant, she stopped and snuffed the tainted air.

I watched her delicate nostrils dilate with the scent

of danger, and a half dozen times more did I ply that contemptible flint. Away she went, unharmed, at last.

O, the agony of boyish disappointment!

Had I been on my feet I should have flung the faithless gun in a vain attempt to break those graceful little legs which carried her so swiftly from sight. Moodily enough and with a heart of lead I strolled homeward, set the wretched gun in the corner, and when morning came and showed the trees around the cabin alive with pinnated grouse I stepped to the door and drew up the old shotgun; she "went" at the first pull.

Will some philosopher who may, perchance, idle away a few moments in reading this perfectly true narrative, please tell me about this singular gun—Was she "bewitched?" ORIN BELKNAP.

VALLEY, Washington.

MY FIRST DEER HUNT.

SO you want to know all about the first deer I ever killed, do you, and how I came to be so passionately fond of outings and the sports connected therewith? The love of out-door life in the woods, along the streams and on the lakes was born in me. I sometimes think there must be a strain of wild blood in the family somewhere and it has cropped out in me. The first real excitement about deer that I remember was when I was 11 years old; father came in the house one evening and remarked, "I'm going deer hunting to-morrow." My, what an excitement. Father going deer hunting! It was in Steuben county, N. Y., and it appeared that for several days they had been running deer on the pine-covered hills above Campbelltown. None had been killed, but some were seen every day, and two of my uncles hearing of it had become excited and they and father had planned to go on the morrow. Father ran some bullets, filled the powder horn—we were a simple folk in those days—cleaned out the long-barreled smoothbore and was all ready for an early start in the morning. After breakfast, eaten by candlelight, we, father, mother, brother, sister and self, were off. Were we all going? alas, no. We were to be left along the way at one of my uncle's, while father went and shot the deer. Of course he would bring a deer back. I no more doubted that than I doubted my existence. How long that day was. It was really a short dark winter day and cold too for that locality. Night came on and about 8 o'clock the hunters returned. Did they have a deer? Not much, had not even seen one. The only person of the fifty or more men out that day who had seen a deer was the negro who with a cow bell did the tracking. The hunters were nearly frozen and ravenously hungry. After warming up and eating the belated supper, we loaded ourselves into the sleigh and went home. We made father rehearse again and again every detail of the hunt. The negro with the bell and the deer track he actually saw deeply interested us.

The years went by and one lovely fall morning a party of four boarded the early freight train at Battle Lake, Minn., for a ten days' outing on the Leaf and Crow Wing rivers. Jim, Jeff, George and myself were the four. We had two good boats, two mess chests, tent, bedding and other dunnage for a comfortable time. Jim was a veteran in deer hunting, having taken many trips from Chicago into northern Michigan and Wisconsin, and done some tall killing. Jeff also had shot deer in Michigan and out on the plains. George and I had not only never shot a deer, but I had never seen a wild deer in the woods.

Reaching Wadena we procured teams to carry us and our baggage to the crossing of the Leaf River, about three miles distant. There was a full moon, and as its silver sheen fell over river and meadow and wooded bluff crowned by sombre pines, it was almost too beautiful to be of earth.

Early the next morning we were off. The same glorious weather, the same beautiful river and scenery, clearings being less and less frequent, the pine trees growing thicker and nearer the river. The only stop we made was for dinner, although we halted once or twice at places where Jim or Jeff thought they saw "signs" on the shore. During the afternoon Jeff shot four ducks which he started up from the river ahead of the boat. "We'll have them baked for our Sunday dinner," said Jim. Both Jim and Jeff began to grumble about the weather. "If it keeps dry and warm like this we'll get no deer." In fact, the newly fallen leaves made stillness impossible in the woods. As night drew on we looked for a good place in the pines for our Sunday camp, but could find none. At length we found a nice place among the hard wood and pitched our tent. We had taken the precaution as we came by some hay stacks in the afternoon to secure enough for our beds. After fixing our camp we crossed the river into some pine "slashings" hoping to start a deer, but none were to be found.

Sunday seemed more like a midsummer day than a late fall one in northern Minnesota, and Monday was a repetition of the same, only we had the excitement of following a wounded deer for awhile. Jeff had been absent from camp quite a while. Suddenly we heard his heavy Marlin ring out, once, twice, three times, then all was still for a long time. At length Jeff appeared, all excitement, "Boys, I've shot and wounded the largest buck I ever saw!" he exclaimed. Seeing how incredulous we looked, he continued, "Look there, see that." That, was a tuft of grass wet with blood. "Come help me track him." So we went. We readily found the place where Jeff was when he shot. "I was lying here under these trees half asleep and wondering if the weather would change, when I looked up and saw the deer right yonder; as I threw up my rifle he saw me and wheeled off. I shot and he stumbled, but he recovered himself and went on, while I sent two more bullets after him." Traces of blood were found here and there, but we finally lost the trail in a great marsh, and returned to camp without the deer.

We now decided to move on down into "better country," as Jim phrased it. We went on a few miles to where the Leaf joins the Crow Wing, and here we established our camp again. The next morning we started out, separating and beating the low ground that formed the peninsula between the two rivers. Jim and George went along near the Leaf, I was near the Crow Wing, and Jeff somewhere between. I sauntered along, stopping now and then, wondered where the others were, and if there were any deer in the woods. I came to a rise in the ground and went up the slope into the grand pine woods. Just as I did so I heard a rifle ring out again and again. I looked quickly to my left and saw George shooting at a deer running along through the open pine woods. I then saw my first deer in the woods. How it did run as George was emptying the magazine of his rifle at it. Just then I heard a crashing behind me, and turned just as two deer broke from the low ground and came dashing up the slope. They saw me as I turned and at once separated, one going to the right and one to the left. I threw up my gun and fired at the one on the right, and great was my astonishment to see the deer jump high in the air, turn a complete summersault, and then lie still on the ground. I had killed my first deer. There was no mistake about it. I ran to where he lay, and if ever I felt mean in my life, it was then as I stood by that beautiful animal stretched out there with its legs slightly quivering and its wide-open eyes looking so reproachfully at me. Just then I heard a shot on the other side of the slope, followed quickly by a second, and knew that Jim had sighted a deer. George had now joined me and, leaving my deer lying there, we went over the ridge and found Jim standing by a deer he had just shot. Jeff now came up, and there was general congratulation and a triumphal march back to camp.

Jeff had started the deer from a willow thicket on the low ground. "But," he said, "I'm going home if I've only come out here to be beaten by a fellow who was never on a hunt before and never saw a live deer in his life." He did not carry out his threat, however. We put in two more days there, but the weather grew continually warmer and the woods drier. Finer weather for camping could not be desired, but it spoiled the deer hunting entirely. We concluded to break camp and move on down the Crow Wing. This is quite a large stream and very picturesque. In some places there are rapids over which it required considerable skill to run our heavily loaded boats. We ran them all in safety, only Jim and I were hung up once in midstream on a boulder. Fortunately we ran square on, so did not capsize. The day was very warm. While we were resting at noon, Jeff and I proceeded to investigate the river for specimens of agates and shells. In our enthusiasm we partially undressed, and I shall ever remember the look on Jeff's face as, having waded out to a large boulder, he stood upon it calling to me to come, and as I started his feet slipped and down he sat in the water up to his chin.

There being no promise of change of weather, we decided to go on down the river until we came to where there was a railroad station, when we would start for home. The dusk of the following evening found us hauling our boats from the river, and at midnight we boarded the westbound express and were home in time for breakfast. And I had killed my first deer.

Jim is now the popular landlord of the far-famed Prospect House, Battle Lake, Minnesota; George is proprietor of the boat houses and fleet of boats on the same lake. He has not killed a deer yet, although he has gone after one every fall since. Jeff and I are here in Detroit City; he is the county attorney now and I am pastor of one of the churches. The world is not so very big after all. A year ago last fall, while Stephens and I were at Cushing, a siding on the Little Falls cut off of the N. P. R. R., for a week after deer, the evening we broke camp to come home it was bitter cold and the snow coming down thick and fast. We not wishing to remain out in the storm until the train came along, took refuge in a logging camp, and here we found George, who with two other gentlemen, had been out for ten days. Last fall Stephens and I went on the same cut off at Curtis's siding for a week, and while in camp learned of a large party camped about three miles from us.

One forenoon we walked over where we judged the camp to be. After a rough walk we found it, and who should be there but Jim with six of his friends. They had been there nearly two weeks, but had poor success, only one deer having been killed. We took dinner with them, and Jim rehearsed "The killing of my first deer" for their benefit. I believe Jeff and Jim are planning to get off together this fall, going up in the Red Lake country somewhere, while I shall probably go some place where the deer abound with my outing chum and all-around friend Stephens. And by the way, before I had ever met Stephens he had met Jeff, and Jeff had told him of our trip down the Leaf and Crow Wing, and how "I killed my first deer," so when Stephens and I became acquainted one of the first things he said was, "I've heard of you before, and how you killed the first deer you ever saw at the first shot." MYRON COOLEY.

DETROIT CITY, Minnesota.

REMINISCENCES OF A SNAP-SHOT.

SMALL boy of 12. Small sawed-off muzzleloader of unknown caliber, weight 'steen lbs. Dime's worth of powder, pound of shot, an old newspaper for wads, and Saturday when school kept not, and pocket full of caps, at 5 cents a box. Two hard-boiled eggs—salt and pepper forgotten, of course—two slices of bread (hard as bricks at lunch time), a black-handled jack-knife, a piece of string—also left at home with the salt and pepper—and a determination to bring back a bear or two with No. 8 shot. A dozen instructions from mother to be careful, a howl from younger brother at not being taken along, a hole in toe of one shoe, ditto in trousers, three matches in pocket (wet with sweat when called to be used), a 5-cent fish line—also forgotten and left behind— a pair of cloth suspenders sewed on, and a determination to take a swim before coming home.

A creek, with a little slough filled with cat-tails and lots of things a boy don't know the name nor use of, but also contained a few woodducks; a little path to it, and the boy crawling snakewise along it; a shot ahead of him, and an antiquated German returning up the path with a couple of ducks and a muzzleloader 10ft. long. Disgusted child and happy German.

A pond a mile above, frequented by one solitary crane; another sneak, mindless of clothing: Mr. Crane surprised in act of impaling a frog or some such creature; a shot point blank; Craney gives a yell, or something sounding like it, and quietly sails away; boy can't sail, so he goes to the meadows, shoots at a few small fry, without success, looks for his fish line with ditto, goes down the creek to his old swimming hole, gets some of the mud off his skin, dips his scanty clothing and hangs it to dry, while he sits in the sun and gets burned from head to foot, puts it on and goes home the back way, with nothing to show but an empty gun and a wet jacket.

Finale: A spanked kid. A SENIOR SNAPPER.

KANSAS.

THE VELVET TRAIN of the Monon Route between Chicago and Cincinnati offers the best and most luxurious service obtainable between those points.—*Adv.*

MY FIRST REPEATER.

IT was in the old Nutmeg State, and back in the forties, say forty-six. My father and mother were making a journey in the "far West," supposed at that time to be located in the neighborhood of Ashtabula, or somewhere on the "Connecticut Reserve." We children had been left in the care of Patience, one of the best of old New England housekeepers, a class of whom the present day sees only now and then a type. My father had a double-barreled shotgun and numerous samples of smaller arms, and I had early developed a passionate fondness for such tools; that was before the days of revolvers, even of the "pepper-box" style.

Rummaging about the cabin of the old ship Meteor I had found in an arm-chest a rusty boarding pistol, originally flint-locked, but at this time minus lock and pan; and as it had been deemed harmless and a safe plaything for a seven-year-old boy I had been permitted to use it for my own pleasure.

The morning of the glorious Fourth awoke the old hillsides and the sound shore with the echoes of booming signal cannon, guns and small arms, accompanied by a boy chorus of crackers, and aroused the sprouting patriotism in my breast.

Before the sun I had risen and, escaping from the vigilance of Patience, was early out among the boys in all the glory of my empty pistol, and yet I was not happy after the first few minutes: crackers were tame and quiet and I longed to fill a larger place and have a larger share in the din of the dawn of Independence Day. Taking a hint from some observations of the process of blasting rocks, and getting surreptitious possession of a horn of powder, I put a load in my pistol, and lighting it off with the main fuse of a pack of firecrackers and holding it above my head, "just like the big boys," off it went with as much noise as if it had lock and all things complete. I experimented with two loads, one above the other, separated by a good oakum wad and with my cracker fuse leading to the lower charge, and got two successive reports, "for all the world like a regular double-barrel". Elated with my success, I tried four charges, and with military promptness and regularity they went one, two, three, but No. 4 seemed to hang fire for a long time (two or three seconds are a long waiting time to a seven-year-old), and I was just bringing the pistol into position for examination, perhaps I blew in it or at it, when, well, if I remember rightly, that harmless plaything went off the wharf and into the river and I ran bellowing home. It was still early; a small boy can get into a good deal of mischief in a very short time. Breakfast was just ready, the morning's milk had just been brought in and the big bright tin pail stood warm and foaming on the kitchen table. Patience, good soul, foregoing her usual privilege of scolding, took me in hand, washed my burnt cheek and closed eye with new milk and with a cambric needle carefully removed the last speck from my face and sent me off to my grandfather, who was a physician. There I spent three weeks of that glorious summer weather in a darkened room, miserably trying to console myself with imaginary cruises along the shores and over the fields until I was released from duress; and if the old doctor could speak out from his long rest we would doubtless hear the oft-repeated warning, "That a gun is dangerous without even a lock, stock or barrel." NUTMEG.

ST. LOUIS.

A BOY'S TROUBLES.

TO BE born of "poor but respectable parents" is nothing of which one should boast. Most writers of autobiography have had that experience. The being poor is at times very inconvenient and hard to bear, but to be poor and without fishing tackle is more than a boy of spirit can endure patiently. The question to be solved is a weighty one and the writer has his manner of solving it indelibly imprinted upon his memory.

Nearly seventy years ago, a descendant of "poor but respectable parents," I found myself old enough to go a fishing, but without tackle. One cent would buy a hook and a small piece of licorice at the country store; that matter was easily arranged, now for a line. We had a good crop of flax and small as I was I had assisted to bleach and prepare the lint and sister Fannie would, in consideration of my services in passing the warp ends so she could take them through the reed, spin for me a double and twisted line. All ready now except the bait. You may think I am going to dig worms; not a worm; the white grub from the decaying wood was the only bait we knew: and being fully equipped with alder pole this youthful "Izaak" went forth to capture his first trout.

It was not necessary to go out of my mother's sight, for in front of our house a bridge crossed the East Oswego creek, ten miles from its entrance into the Susquehanna river, and that was the place where I was to cast the "line."

Between the planks of the bridge I could survey the stream underneath and to my great delight I saw among the number of fish, enjoying the shade of the bridge, one really noble trout. Then dropping my hook over the upper railing and watching it through the crack I soon drifted it near the place where it should be, and to my great delight the trout seized it, when, sans ceremony, he came to the surface, but not to stop, for never since the days of Tenbrook has there been such speed made as with pole over shoulder, I covered the space between the bridge and house, to find a happy mother.

More than sixty-five years ago I left the scene of my youthful pleasures. Sometimes I visit friends and relatives that remain there, but never do I see the old bridge without thinking of my first trout. G. L.

It is sometimes difficult to select an acceptable present, something that will give real pleasure. For the sportsman there is nothing more pleasing than a book which deals with his favorite topic. He enjoys its perusal, and the satisfaction it gives him is a lasting one. FOREST AND STREAM'S *free illustrated catalogue gives the intending purchaser a wide range of selection and offers many suggestions which at this season of the year are very timely.*

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SOME EPISODES IN THE LIFE OF A VERY BAD BOY.

THE quiet little village of —— of this State was honored by my appearance on the morning of Sept. 13, eighteen hundred and never mind.

The honor I fear was never fully appreciated by the denizens of the hamlet.

My first recollection of myself was upon the occasion of my putting the kitten into the tea kettle just prepared to be hung upon the hook of an old-fashioned crane in the large open fire-place of the kitchen.

The peculiar flavor of the tea led to an investigation and detection of my part of the business. It is needless to say that the warning I received on that occasion was so impressed on my mind and body that it took root—served as a data of introduction to a succession of similar attentions to my early education which failed to eradicate the brightest ambition of my juvenile mind to destroy infant cats; and regardless of the many similar applications of slippers and small birchen rods I continued to discourage the efforts of our old white Tabby to raise a family of mousers. The well and the rain water barrel afforded excellent facilities for disposing of them. I always felt sorry for the kittens, and invariably shed tears over them when consigning them to their watery graves, but the mania for destruction prevailed, in spite of my sympathies, and they had to go. The catastrophe being followed by the usual application and practical illustration of the proverb that to spare the rod is to spoil the child. It is but justice to my honored father to say that if I was spoiled it was from no neglect on his part. He did his duty honestly, and with a vigor worthy of a better cause.

On looking back through the long vista of years and bringing to my mind the recollection of my early days, I cannot but believe I must have been a trial to my respected parents, and I think it must have been very near the truth when it was asserted that I was the worst boy in the village, and especially was it so stated with great emphasis when one Sunday morning it was discovered that there was not a whole pane of glass remaining in the school-house windows. A trial of skill on the afternoon previous between another young gentleman and myself as to who could hit the greatest number of panes with the fewest number of apples from the adjoining orchard, resulting in my favor, as well as a subsequent reward of merit. As the young gentleman aforesaid, with a view to shirking his share of the responsibility, had hied him homeward, and "blabbed" on me, as the culprit, disclaiming any participation on his part. The consequences were of a serious character, involving a heavy bill for my governor to pay for damages. The result to myself I pass over. Imagination can supply description, but there was a little personal matter to be settled between that young gentleman and myself for his having "peached." For a whole week I had to nurse my wrath, as he kept very shy of me, but on the following Sunday morning as he was coming out of Sunday-school, conveyed by a spinster aunt, and dressed in an immaculate white linen suit, I seized him on the very portals of the sanctuary. It had rained the night previous and left a charming mud puddle just in front of the church, and despite the rush of the spinster aunt to the rescue, her darling was treated to a bath, remorselessly rolled over and soused until there was little left of his magnificence; and when hauled ashore by the aunt and the beadle, he was a sight to behold. I will pass over the excitement this little episode caused. The minister preached a sermon on the growing tendency of the young to iniquity and the duty of parents. A convention of the old village gossips was held, and it was universally resolved that my future life would be a series of desperate crimes winding up with an ignominious end, the scaffold or the prison, with expressions of sympathy for my poor parents. I found myself tabooed and outcast, shunned by all the boys, who were forbidden to associate with me, whereupon I thrashed them in succession, as I caught them, by way of keeping up my character for ferocity. I was the terror of the village, everything thereafter being laid at my door, and I think I rather enjoyed it. My mother was sorely grieved and shed many bitter tears over my great demoralization, but the governor, much to my surprise, sided with me, as I afterward learned, for the manner of my punishment, of the treachery of the embyro midshipman, whose father was a superannuated old commodore of the navy. Years after I met this same young gentleman, then in command of a gunboat, and reminded him over our after-dinner cigars, of our boyish days and his Sunday morning bath.

About this time, when my social standing in the village was at very low ebb, I conceived the idea of paying off an old village doctor for sundry old scores. He was a portly, heavy man, but could run like a deer. He had an office in a two-story building with a piazza in front on the second story; and he never seemed to go to bed, but would sit in front of the fire smoking a long pipe into the small hours, and his boys could never slip out late in the evening to have a little lark, such as changing gates, and tying long strings to knockers to ring them furiously at midnight, but what that old doctor would be on the alert, and give chase.

One evening in passing quite late I saw him through the window smoking as usual. I had noticed that day that there was a long ladder in the rear reaching to the roof; it had been left by the carpenters who were making some repairs. The idea occurred to me that my chance had come; so slipping home and up to my room, I took a package containing about half a pound of powder I had traded eggs for, a few days before at the village store, and going behind the building crawled up the ladder on to the roof and to the chimney, dropped my package down, and made a lively retreat for the ladder. Just as I reached it I heard the explosion. Sliding down as rapidly as possible, I struck out, knowing he would soon be after me, but I thought I could get across the street into my house and to my room before he could get on my track. But I failed in my calculations, for before I had got half way I saw him after me. There was just moonlight enough to enable him to keep me in sight. There was a cornfield at hand, extending to the bank of the river. I broke for it, and over the fence I went, and none too soon, for he was uncomfortably close to my heels. As I ran the rustling of the corn gave him the direction. I thought that if I could make the river bank I could either hide in the willows, or, failing in that run down the bank to the bridge and cross or in the darkness flatten myself against the side and let him pass. But as I emerged from the corn he appeared a little distance down the bank. He had divined my plan and cut me off. There was but one thing to do; take water, and in I plunged, thinking as it was rather a cool night he would not follow. Vain hope. I heard his heavy splash behind me, and his porpoise-like puffing. But I could beat him swimming, and landed on the opposite bank considerably ahead; took the road and "streaked it;" and he after me. Coming to a dense thicket that darkened the road I dodged into it, and had the satisfaction to see him pass. There was another bridge half a mile further on, and knowing he could reach the village and my house as quickly or sooner than I could by ambling back to the other one, I made for the river bank again and plunged in, swam over and made a bee-line for home; crawled in at the kitchen window, shed my clothes, wet to the skin, hid them behind the door, tip-toed up to my room, hurriedly put on a dry shirt and hung another suit of clothes over a chair, and set a pair of dry shoes by it, and jumped into bed. I had not been there five minutes before there was a thundering knock at the door; and the hubbub was repeated until my mother being awakened put her head out of the window and asked who was there. (The governor was absent.) The Doctor answered, and said, "I want to come in." Wondering what could have caused such a request on his part, at such an hour she went down and let him in. The first inquiry was if I was at home. My mother answered, "Certainly." The Doctor was incredulous and wanted to see, explaining that he had been blown up, and he believed I was the culprit. My mother indignantly led the way to my room, where I was sleeping the sleep of innocence and was with difficulty aroused, and much astonished at the spectacle of the old doctor in his dripping habiliments, and my mother in a wrapper. The Doctor eyed me sharply and then proceeded to examine my clothes. Saw they were dry, picked up my shoes and looked at them, then at me and shook his head doubtingly as my mother said, "Now, Doctor, I hope you are satisfied." He departed gloomily, went back to his office, cleaned up the wreck, and went to bed.

It was lucky for me that he had to stop long enough to grab a broom and hastily sweep the coals and ashes back into the fire place, or the building would have been burned. At the moment of the explosion he was sitting in his favorite position with his feet on the mantel, and was thrown over backward amid the coal and ashes, but fortunately the bottom of the chair protected that portion of his body from damage, but his eyebrows and long whiskers were singed, and his stock of medicine bottles and drugs a wreck.

Twelve years later I chanced to revisit my native town. I found the old Doctor sitting in front of the fire at the old hotel, tavern as it was called, with his back as usual, at an elevation, smoking his pipe. The evening before I left, after a long chat about old times, the Doctor after a pause said, "I want to ask you one question," I replied, "Go ahead." "Was it you that threw that powder down my chimney?" I had to laugh and confess my crime. The Doctor drew a long sigh, apparently of relief, saying, "Now, I can die happy. For twelve years I have had it on my mind. I knew well it was you all the time, for I knew you were the only boy in town that could outrun me, but didn't you play it fine though?"

* * * * * *

The sexton of our church was as disagreeable an old curmudgeon as could be found in the whole county and it was our delight to annoy him. He was toll collector of the bridge, and at nine o'clock the gate was always lowered as a precaution against free crossing after he had retired. Selecting the coldest night, we would hammer on his door and rout him out to raise the gate, but before he came out grumbling and shivering, we were at a safe distance and then, although a deacon in the church as well as sexton, how he would swear.

On one cold winter night, the evening previous to Christmas, we planned and executed the very laborious feat of turning the church bell bottom up, propping it in the reversed position by sundry sticks of wood; and climbed the ladder to the belfry with buckets of water, knowing that it would freeze solid before morning, and that when the old sexton came to ring it, as customary, it would give forth no responsive sound. We had lugged up nearly a dozen buckets, and were on our way down the ladder for one more round to complete the job, when the supports gave way, and down came the whole contents on our heads, giving us a shock and an icy shower bath that we had not calculated on. Fortunately we had wrapped the clapper with a grain sack as our first idea of silencing it; but fearing that that would be removed and the job fail, on second thoughts we had adopted the water treatment. We scrambled down and stood shivering, holding a consultation. The other two boys were for giving it up. Their ardor was effectually cooled, and despite my indignant protest they were for sneaking off home. I determined that the enterprise should not fail; and after obtaining their help to prop up the bell again, this time securely, by the aid of the bright moonlight shining in the belfry. Then they went home half frozen, while I, resuming my bucket, began the laborious work of going to the creek back of the church, and lugged nearly a dozen buckets of water up to the bell and pretty nearly filled it. I did not feel the cold, the exertion kept up circulation. Having finished my job I scuddled home, only a few doors distant, and cautiously crawling up to my room got on a dry shirt, jumped into bed, and was soon sound asleep.

The next evening, Christmas Eve, the church was brilliantly lighted and at seven o'clock the old sexton seized the rope to ring out the Christmas peal. The first pull on the rope of course disturbed the props and over went the bell weighted with a hundred pounds of ice, with a suddenness that jerked the old sexton nearly to the ceiling. Great was the wonder that the bell did not ring out its Christmas carol and summons to evening services. People began to arrive straggligly, curious to know what the trouble was; was the parson sick? What was the matter? Some of the young members secured a lantern and climbed the ladder which was now ice (the capsized water having frozen), making it rather a ticklish business. The reason why that bell would not ring was then discovered, and dire was the punishment promised to the culprits guilty of such a scandalous trick. Suspicion would have at once pointed to me, on general principles, as being the author of all the deviltry going on, but it was universally decided to be the work of full-grown men, as no boys could have turned that heavy bell bottom up and held it there long enough to get props under its rim. It never occurred to them that we three boys had solved that problem, by hauling down on the rope, and by the leverage reversed it, and then taken a turn on the cleat where the rope was always hung to get it out of the way. Thus secured it was comparatively an easy job to prop it up: our first failure had resulted from our carelessness in not securely fastening the rope to the cleat.

When it was decided to be the work of men, it was laid to some of the members of the Presbyterian Church at the lower end of the village, between which and our church great rivalry prevailed, and a bitter feud existed characteristic of the different creeds while all the time preaching peace and good will toward all men—good Christians, but just ready to tear each other's eyes out. It was a great comfort to my good mother to be able to say: "Well, for once they can't lay this mischief to my son."

The aforesaid son held his own counsel and did a large amount of inward chuckling, knowing it was all safe as the other boys were too scared and afraid of consequences ever to "blab," and to this day that innocent Presbyterian Church down the street rests under the odium of such a contemptible manifestation of jealousy of the real and only respectable church, the Episcopal.

Of course, it will be said by all good people that boys showing such traits and want of reverence must necessarily come to a bad end, theory requiring it—and for once there is pretty fair grounds for its correctness, for, of the three, one brought up in the penitentiary for crookedness as cashier of a bank; another went to Congress, and the third, your humble servant, has, as you see, taken to writing for newspapers. Take your choice as to which has fallen lowest.

Apples and melons, it is my firm conviction, were the (not weak) inventions of the enemy, *i. e.*, his majesty, the devil. Much juvenile demoralization can be traced to the enterprising pursuits of these contributions, or rather temptations, in the path of youth—it being a singular coincidence that the path of youth with much proneness leads through a prolific orchard or melon patch, presumably as a short cut to a given point.

Early apples and enterprising and ambitious melons ripening prematurely were in our boyhood days closely associated with mean and irascible old grangers, and very stub-tailed bulldogs—the governor ever ambitious to tan our jackets, and the latter to do violent damage to the seats of our trousers. In cases of an absence of bull dog, resource was often had to nice little doses of calomel and jalap, cleverly introduced into a watermelon left temptingly exposed to the longing eyes of the small boy. Such cases were often very fetching (it might be spelled with an r), and the village school was not honored with the presence next day of little Johnny and his big brother. A very scrawly note from the mother, more accustomed to domestic duties than correspondence, generally read:

Schoolmarm: You will please to scoose Johnny and Willie to-day as they is took bad and can't come.—MRS. DOOZENBURY.

The undersigned was caught but once, and in that instance fell heir to a dose probably intended for impartial distribution among a joint concern with several partners in the watermelon line—but in the case in point I was doing business solely on my own hook—realizing all profits personally and shouldering all disasters. The one shouldered in this instance weighed about four pounds, but in effect might have weighed a ton. After partaking of that vegetable, or most of it, behind the wood shed, I experienced internal premonitions of an earthquake, with a vesuvious termination, which premonition was successful to a degree that would have filled the soul of Wiggins with envy. It filled mine with alarm. The balance of my construction was not filled again for several days. As they say in stage plays, "an interval is supposed to have elapsed." One did in my case, during which my absence from school was noted, and when the rumor reached the owner of that watermelon he grinned sardonically.

It was scarcely a week later that my special chum, innocently straying through this man's orchard, with eyes thoughtfully bent upon the ground under an apple tree, was suddenly set upon by the stub-tailed bulldog previously mentioned. Scorning any personal argument with the dog, the boy scaled up into the apple tree, where he was comparatively safe. The owner who had instigated the attack from the other side of the fence, gave the dog the injunction to "Watch him, Tige," a pleasure Tige seemed greatly to enjoy. Happening along myself, possibly influenced by a fancy for watching the progress of Pomona's efforts to bring the June apple to a toothsome condition, I was hailed by my chum. When I looked over the fence the condition of things was explained. I pondered how a rescue could be made. The tree was not over ten feet from the fence, not much ground to cover in the absence of that blear-eyed quadruped, but a feat attended with certain risks as the case stood. An idea struck me, and bidding Jim be of good cheer, I broke for home and raided the kitchen yard for about twenty feet of clothes-line. Making a slip noose at one end and taking my fishing pole from its rack, I returned to the orchard. A reconnoissance showed that old Brown had gone to his dinner, and the coast was all clear. I made fast my line to the rod and passed it to Jim. "Now," I said, "Jim, you watch your chance, drop that noose over that dog's head and pull." Evidently that miserable dog had his suspicions, and eyed our preparations very curiously; and several times successfully dodged the rope, but at last I attracted his attention and the noose went over his head, followed by a tightening jerk. Jim held on, ending the dog up on his hindlegs, and passing the rope over a limb threw the end down to me. The dog was safe; he was too busy snorting and trying to breathe to pay any attention to me; moreover, he couldn't if he wanted to. Seizing the rope and pulling on it, up went the dog, and down came Jim, a released and free man or boy. We secured the rope to a limb, scaled the fence, and were off. There was a changed condition of things, and by no means a happy one for the dog. He never troubled us boys after that; and that farmer later was inquiring who had a dog to give away.

There were now two grievances to be settled; and Jim and I entered into a treaty offensive and defensive. I procured several ounces of rhubarb and jalap, and bided my time. We knew that about once a week of a Saturday old Brown came into town from his farm a mile away, and as regularly got drunk, previously to which he laid in a gallon jug of whisky for his week's supply.

It was the usual custom along late in the evening, if Brown was too drunk to get into his wagon, as was generally the case, for some one to end him in, and start the old horses for home, as they were a steady old pair, and sure to take him home safely, where his farm-hand received him and left him in the wagon to recover at his leisure. One Saturday, soon after our little dog episode, Jim reported Brown in town and very drunk. Watching until he was started home, we followed cautiously, and when well out of town, we stopped the team, took the old tar bucket, which in those days hung under every farm wagon, and with an old paint brush, which Jim had provided, we proceeded to lather his face and beard and hair and every reachable part of his body. Meanwhile, as Jim was putting on the artistic touches, I was charging the whisky with my little dose. When all was finished we started the team homeward.

Brown did not do much farming the subsequent two weeks. He did not feel well Sunday morning; scraping tar made him sick, and whisky being his universal panacea for all ills, while his man and wife scraped away on tar, he pulled away at the jug. Contrary to his theory, the more he drank the sicker he got, until there was hardly enough left of him to be worth saving. As he persisted in turning to the jug between each spasm, Brown and the jug were both exhausted about the same time. If there had been one more pint the jug would probably have won. As it was, Brown was laid up two weeks for repairs, but the best of it was (which Brown declared was the meanest) that from that time out he could not bear even the smell of whisky. We had unwittingly reformed Brown.

One day, a few months later, as I was going past Brown's house, he was leaning on the gate thoughtfully chewing a straw. We passed the salutations, Brown's good morning being unusually cordial. As I had nearly passed he hailed me again, saying, "Hold on, I want to ask your opinion on a question." "Well, what is it?" "Do you think watermelons are going to be healthy this season?" I said I could not say about watermelons, but I thought it would be a poor season for bulldogs, and the quality of whisky was said to be very bad this year. As I passed on Brown shook his hand after me and remarked, "Ta-ta, you consairned little cur."

I think Brown could have forgiven the jalap and the bulldog, but never his involuntary reformation. Such is the ingratitude of this world; we do good by stealth, and our good intentions are never properly appreciated, but there is a moral in the system that is worth the attention of the prohibitionists, and no charge for the recipe.

At the lower end of our village there lived in an old tumble down house a mysterious personage, generally known as the Bashaw—the name arising from the fact of his seldom being seen except when dressed in a long bag-like garment of foreign cut, supposed to be such as Orientals wear, and also from a legend that he had had seven wives, all of whom had disappeared mysteriously; and we boys believed they were buried in the cellar. No one ever visited him, and he never left the premises, and save a foreign looking serving man no one was ever seen about the place.

There was a fine orchard back of the house, but as the old fellow sat the entire day on his back piazza overlooking the orchard, no boy dared to sample this forbidden fruit. But one day in passing I peered through the fence and saw the dark-visaged servant digging a deep pit and at once surmised that another wife had fallen a victim to old Bluebeard and that this was a grave intended for her reception. Hiding myself in the hedge I awaited developments. The pit being finally finished the man brought a bundle of straw and lined it carefully and departed. I was firmly convinced that he had gone for the body, but instead he returned with a bushel basket of fine large apples and dumped them in. Again he left and returned with more apples and finally covering the whole with straw proceeded to fill up and carefully cover the "cache," and departed. I carefully marked the spot and slipped away unnoticed, making a mental note of some future occasion when apples became scarce. A few months later, one snowy winter evening when half a dozen of us boys were surreptitiously gathered in the counting house of the village store, near at hand to the old Bashaw's house, with a pitcher of cider and nuts and raisins, a general lament went forth that we had no apples. I at once bethought me of the old chap's "cache," and imparted my knowledge of a supply close at hand; and called for pick and shovels and volunteers. This was responded to enthusiastically; all went with baskets and mining tools, and we were soon silently at work and speedily reached the apples, filled the baskets and carefully filling up the hole departed, having first acted on the proposition of one of the boys to bury a large dog that had been accidentally run over and killed and lay in the street. The dog was duly consigned to the hole to help fill the space left vacant and carefully eradicating all signs of our work we returned to our den and made merry well into the small hours. Fortunately it snowed and covered our tracks entirely. After stuffing ourselves to bursting, we hid our surplus in barrels in the cellar and every Saturday night with shutters carefully closed we reveled in cider and apples.

One day, in early spring, one of the boys came to me hurriedly and reported a something going on in the old Bashaw's orchard. We reconnoitred and saw the old chap out there in his long Turkish robe superintending the opening of the cache. We hid ourselves and waited for developments. The man dug away until finally reaching the straw, which carefully removing he uttered an exclamation and started back. The old man said something angrily, and stooping down bent over to look in. The ground being soft gave way, and into the hole he went, head foremost, heels in the air, kicking and yelling, the man struggling to pull him out; when he finally did, the old fellow grabbed a pick ax and made for the man, who ran, and after him, with the pick raised, bareheaded and the long robe streaming after him, the old man pursued. Around and around the orchard they went until the old chap caught his foot and fell sprawling, while the man escaped. A passing farmer climbed over the fence and assisted the Bashaw into the house and the doctor was sent for. We never saw the old chap out again and a couple of months after he was found dead in his chair. Every one of us, firmly believing in his own mind that we were the cause of his death, and felt properly conscience-stricken and never dared whisper a word of our midnight raid on the apples. Fortunately they had all been eaten or the attempt to eat one would have choked us. We mutually vowed to reform and steal no more apples (it being early summer when there were none), and we kept our good resolutions faithfully until the fall crop came in. PODGERS.

ANGLING ANNALS.

FROM THE NOTE BOOKS OF AN OLD FISHERMAN.

1812.—Aged 6, in Newton, Mass., began to fish for minnows, sunfish and shiners.

1814.—Catch perch, pickerel and pout or catfish in Charles River and various ponds, thus far with worm bait. Took my first trout in Smelt Brook, Newton. Eels and catfish at night in ponds.

1818.—In Boston. Flounders, tomcod and eels from the bridges in summer; also an occasional small codfish; these with clam bait. In the fall we took smelts from the wharves with minnow bait; sometimes three or four dozen in a tide. At that time there were no fishing tackle shops, the hardware stores sold hooks and lines for hand line fishing, but no rods, reels, flies or the hundred kinds of tackle which now tempt the angler. When I aspired to the use of a rod it was a cane pole, and my reel was of wood, made by myself. Anglers who wanted fine tackle had to import it from England.

1819.—Leave school and go to work in a store, so had no time for fishing for years.

1825.—Took my vacation in a fishing trip to Barnstable, Cape Cod. Found plenty of trout in streams and ponds—got twenty to thirty pounds in a day, with worms, average size half a pound. This year my last catch of trout in Newton, the stream being nearly fished out; I got a handsome brace of trout weighing two pounds. After this no fishing for many years, spent in business at home and abroad.

1839.—Remove to Chicago, then a small town on the verge of the wilderness, but with abundance of game and fish. In the Chicago River, now an open sewer, we found pike, pickerel, black bass, catfish and dogfish; from the lake pier we took lake trout, two to five pounds, pickerel, pike-perch, perch and catfish, these last sometimes up to twenty pounds in weight.

In the Calumet River, muscalonge, pike-perch, pickerel, black bass, large-mouth, and catfish. All these taken with minnows, for the spoon was not then in use; the first that I saw were in use in the lake schooners about 1845, and were used in trolling for lake trout.

In 1840 there were but two houses on the Calumet River from its mouth to the bridge, about four miles up; these were log taverns. Fish were very abundant, 100lbs. to a rod of pickeral and bass were often taken in a day, pickerel from two to five pounds, bass from one to six pounds, a few muscalonge: one I saw at the mouth of the river, which was taken in a seine in the lake, was six feet long and estimated to weigh eighty pounds, and, I think, correctly.

About this time the effects of an English immigrant were sold at auction in Chicago, among them a box of fishing tackle, which I bought for a trifling sum, and found in it hooks, lines, gut, trout flies, reels, and an English trout rod; a clumsy affair, compared with the American fly-rod of to-day, built of hickory and ash, and weighing at least a pound, but it proved a useful weapon for the heavy fish of that region.

1841.—Made a trip to the Sault St. Mary, outlet of Lake Superior. Fished in the rapids in bark canoe with Indians, also in the adjacent streams, and got many trout up to 2lbs. in weight, with fly, usually 20 to 30lbs. a day.

1842.—I investigate the lakes in Waukesha county, Wis.—Pewaukee, Pine Lake, Okauchee and Oconomowoc—find black and rock bass, pike and pike-perch in abundance; some pike weighing 18lbs. I have seen taken there. In Back River I take my first black bass with a fly.

1843.—I place a boat in Crystal Lake, in McKenny county, Ill., where no boat had been. In our first day's fishing two rods killed 100 fish, one-half black bass from 2 to 4lbs., the balance rock bass and pickerel. In one day at the Calumet River two rods take, trolling from the mouth of the river to the bridge, 250lbs. of pike and bass.

1845.—Fish the Fox River from Geneva to Batavia, with minnows and fly. Twenty-five to thirty bass, 2 to 3lbs. weight; this in July.

1846, May.—At Ottawa, at mouth of Fox River, fished three days with Delano, of the Fox River House. Got in that time 400lbs. of black bass.

1866, June and July.—At Newport, R. I. Going out with a fisherman in his boat I take tautog, sea bass, weakfish, flounders and striped bass, 40 or 50lbs. in a day. We fish from Fort Dumpling to Point Judith, and round the island to West River.

1868.—To the Adirondacks in July. Camp out for three weeks. Brook trout from ¼lb. to 2lbs.; about 50lbs. while out.

1870. August.—St. Lawrence River, at Alexandria Bay, in five days' fishing got 105 pike, 22 bass, 2 pike-perch, 2 chub, 6 perch, 1 eel—about 300lbs. of fish.

1871. July.—To the Restigouche for salmon. Fished five days, got four salmon—24, 22, 12, 3—and about fifty trout, average 6oz. in weight. In that river trout were found as abundant as chubs or shiners in New England waters, but were treated with equal contempt by the salmon fishers. From the Restigouche to the Nouvelle, another tributary of the Bay of Chaleurs, where sea trout are abundant and large. With two Indians in a canoe camped out two days and brought home fifteen trout weighing 37¼lbs., besides those that we ate, all taken with the fly. Coming directly from a salmon river, I noticed the similarity of habits and action of these trout to the salmon, differing in these respects much from the brook trout, which are found in the same waters.

1871, February.—To East Florida, three months at New Smyrna and the Indian River. Found sheepshead, red bass, salt-water trout, whiting, blackfish, groupers, snappers, etc., in abundance, so that with hand line or rod one could get 50lbs. of fish in about an hour.

1872, July.—To Prince Edward's Island, one day's fishing with mine host at Charlottetown. Took about 25lbs. of trout, ¼ to 2lbs. Thence to the Tabusintac in the Province of New Brunswick. Fished this river one day with a guide, using flies. We filled a champagne basket with sea trout from 4oz. to 2lbs. in weight, returning to the water all under 4oz: and it was a poor day for trout, the guide said, being very hot and calm, with a great thunderstorm in the air, which came the next day.

1872. September.—To Plymouth, Mass. Fished two ponds for black bass with mine host, Mr. Perry, but without much success, getting about half a dozen small fish.

1872. February.—To south Florida for three months, took rods and reels and good tackle with me, and killed some hundred weight of sheepshead, red bass, etc., largest bass 25lbs., largest sheepshead 6lbs., also sharks and sting rays up to 50lbs. weight.

1873. July.—To Moosehead Lake and upper Penobscot: camped out two weeks. Plenty of trout 4oz. to 2lbs. to feed party of six men. Insects so bad that we shortened our stay in the woods.

1873, February.—To south Florida, three months at New Smyrna. Fishing good, largest red bass 37lbs., largest sheepshead 6lbs. Had a day on Spruce Creek with black bass—large-mouth; got forty, from 2 to 4lbs. in weight, trolling with spoons.

1874, July.—To Pine Lake and Jordan River in Michigan. Pike and black bass (small-mouth) in lake; 2 to 4lbs. for bass and up to 6lbs. for pike. In Jordan River many small trout and few grayling were caught.

February.—To Mosquito Inlet, East Florida, where the fishing was as good as ever. Red or channel bass of 30lbs. and sheepshead of 5lbs. were taken.

1875, July.—To lakes in Waukesha county, Wis., and to Green Lake, Wis. Small-mouth black bass, pike-perch and pike, latter up to 10lbs.

March.—To Mosquito Lake, East Florida, for two months. Many anglers there, but fish enough for all.

1876, August.—To Cohasset Narrows, Mass., for bluefish; got a few by trolling up to 5lbs. weight.

March.—To Mosquito Inlet, East Florida, for two months. Find the fishing the same as usual: on most days 30 or 40lbs. of bass or sheepshead can be got in a few hours.

Return from the Inlet to Boston in a schooner loaded with live oak timber.

1877, August.—To the Magalloway River in New Hampshire; fish the river and Sturtevant's Lake one day with flies; trout do not rise well, largest taken 1¼lbs.

1878, February.—To Mosquito Lake, East Florida, for three months. Fishing good; largest bass, 25lbs.; sheepshead abundant; largest, 7lbs.

1880.—Remove to Marietta, Ga. A hill country, with few lakes or rivers. To Florida in March.

1885, July.—To Lake Gogebic, Wis., for a week. Many anglers there: bass do not bite well. I got about a dozen each day that I went out, from 2 to 3lbs. each, with grasshopper bait. The bass would not take spoon or minnow bait. S. C. C.

MY FIRST SHOOTING LESSON.

I INHERITED a love for shooting, and at ten years of age began to pester for a gun that should be my "very own." The gun, an old singlebarrel, had come into the family long before I appeared, and sad to relate, I had for some little time been in the habit of hooking said gun on Saturday mornings and snaking it off to the barn, where I tucked it away in the hay loft until after my father's departure for town, when out she would come and off we would go together for the woods. One morning I saw father examining the old piece, and fearing that some disagreeable questions might be asked, I made myself scarce. After thinking the matter over I decided that the best thing to do would be to ask for the gun for my own, for I well knew that should my secret be discovered it would be "good-bye gun."

After much persuasion on my part, it was ordered that my "big brother" should take me out and show me how to shoot (imagine my delight). So one morning we wended our way to the shore after "teeter snipe." Putting in a light load (my usual charge was from three to four fingers) my big brother took me to an old dock, and after resting the gun barrel on the string piece, carefully cocked the piece and placed the butt on my shoulder. Pointing out a bit of seaweed about twenty yards away among the drift, he instructed me to wait until the snipe should come as near as that seaweed, then take careful aim and blaze away. I shall never forget my feelings. My brother was acting in good faith, while I was playing the miserable hypocrite. I waited until he reached the bank, where he seated himself to watch the proceedings. Then letting the hammer down, I jumped from the dock and stole along the beach in spite of loud commands in big brother style. As I approached the snipe the little fellows ran together as is the habit of "teters," and after the usual preliminary "wig waggnig" took wing. I pulled on the flock as they sailed away, and three came out dead. Picking them up, and putting on a "big brace," I walked back to big brother. Not a word as I approached. I stood before him. "You're a young devil," said he.

Well, I guess he was right: at all events I did not contradict him. W. TOWNSEND.

BAY RIDGE, L. I.

To Old Railroad Men.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I wish to obtain the names and present addresses of one or more men who, between the years 1869 and 1873, were conductors, engineers or firemen serving on the western divisions of the Kansas Pacific R. R. in Kansas or Colorado. From such persons I desire to obtain certain information with regard to events which took place in Kansas and eastern Colorado in the early days of railroad travel in those States. It is requested that such addresses be sent me, care FOREST AND STREAM.

BUFFALO.

The Best.

I FILE FOREST AND STREAM for reference. It is the best publication of the kind in the country, and grows better each year.—P. T. B. (Conowingo, Md.).

The Right Thing in the Right Place.

YOU don't know what joy it has been to be in the Maine woods again—with some stormy days on hand and 15 or 20 unread back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM!—BOSTON.

Natural History.

WILDFOWL AT COHASSET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For a number of years I have kept careful record of the different species of *Anatidæ* taken at Cohasset, Mass., and have been surprised at the number of varieties shot, many of which are doubtless of merely casual occurrence. I have fully identified no less than twenty-four species, of which the following is a list. Red-breasted merganser, hooded merganser, mallard, black duck, blue-winged teal, green-winged teal, baldpate, shoveller, pintail, woodduck, redhead, canvasback, American scaup duck, lesser scaup duck, golden-eye, harlequin duck, buffle-head, American eider, American surf and white-winged scoters, ruddy duck, Canada goose, brant.

E. H. CLARK.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 1.

A CONNECTICUT BUFFALO.—The Lake Kenosia serpent incident calls to mind the time when this section was considerably stirred up over the presence of a buffalo. That was about fifteen years ago. Where the animal came from is not known, but it was said to have escaped from a passing circus. The buffalo was very large, and was seen many times between this place and Georgetown and Newtown. Sometimes he would frighten the wits out of women and children by appearing before them in the road. Many a valiant hunter has been so startled by the buffalo that he fled in terror, leaving his gun in the woods. Sometimes the buffalo would make himself at home among a drove of cows and would create a sensation about milking time. Stories of the strange beast spread broadcast, and the sensationalists of the day enjoyed themselves immensely relating Munchausenish tales of alleged personal experiences with him. It will be remembered that until the animal was killed it was not at all certain that it was a buffalo. One day four hunters ran across the buffalo in the woods between Bridgewater and Brookfield, and after a desperate battle, the most of which was fought from trees in which the hunters had taken refuge, the enemy was vanquished. The carcass of the dead menagerie attraction was brought to Danbury, where it was viewed by hundreds of curious people, many of whom came miles to see it. The hunters were Eugene Shepard, Samuel Ward, a Mr. Hedden and another whose name we do not recall. The skin of the buffalo was removed and placed on exhibition, where it was an object of interest for many weeks.—*Danbury (Conn.) News.*

A NEW ORNITHOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—A number of gentlemen interested in ornithology met in Allegheny City, Pa., Dec. 30, 1891, and laid the foundation for the Western Pennsylvania Ornithological Association, an organization whose work will be somewhat similar to that of the Delaware Valley Ornithological Club, of eastern Pennsylvania. An interesting paper on the migration of birds, written by Mr. Harry Gordon White, of Massachusetts, was read by Mr. W. E. Clyde Todd, of U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. Mr. Todd showed how the best results are obtained from studying the flight of migrants, and also gave some very useful information concerning the avifauna of western Pennsylvania. Twenty-five persons, exclusive of those present at the meeting, were elected as associate members. Officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. A. D. Johnston, Allegheny; Vice-President, Thos. Harper; Allegheny; Secretary and Treasurer, H. H. Wickham, Beaver. All communications relating to the Association should be addressed to the secretary.

A NEW JERSEY GRAY FOX.—New York, Dec. 16.—On Dec. 14 I shot, between Monmouth Junction and Rocky Hill, N. J., a genuine gray fox, weight 9½lbs., and measures 3ft. and 6in. from nose to end of tail. I did not know that she was a genuine gray until I consulted Mr. Wallace, of William street, New York, who has the fox to mount for me; he says it is a fine specimen and in fine fur. My dogs were four hours running the fox before I got a shot, and we little expected a fox, as we were out for rabbits. Every year for the last six years while shooting in this locality we have struck what we thought was a fox trail, but now we are certain that the dogs knew their business when they got on this trail and brought her in. The boys in Jersey, also the farmers, are very glad the fox is out of the way, for we know how destructive they are on game and chickens.—H. C. W.

A BLACK RAT.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. H. W. Raymond has a black rat on exhibition at his store 33 Main street, Gloucester, Mass. The animal was caught in Boston and was presented to Mr. Raymond by a friend. I suppose this rat is the *Mus rattus* of the books, but I did not know they could be found in this country. This animal is smaller than the brown rat. It is covered with long black hair that glistens in the sun, but under this covering is short thick lead-colored fur. Its ears are large and light colored on the inside. In shape it resembles the brown rat. It attracts much attention.—HERMIT. [This is no doubt an example of the black rat (*M. rattus*). It is rare in this country, being everywhere driven out by its larger and fiercer congener, yet we have seen it in California and in the South.]

IN THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.—Winter is here and the snow is getting deep in the Park, 30, 40 and 60in. on a level. We have had another cold snap, the thermometer standing at —23°, —38° and —16° on different days at the Hot Springs. It has been down to —41° at Soda Butte and to —45° at Norris Geyser Basin.—H. (Dec. 28, 1891).

Books make good holiday gifts, and give more pleasure in proportion to the money expended than anything else. If you want a good book on shooting, fishing, natural history, or any other subject connected with outdoor life, consult the list of the Sportsman's Library in this paper, or better still, send for FOREST AND STREAM'S *free illustrated catalogue of works on outdoor sports.*

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents. Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 2.—Mr. Dick Merrill, of Milwaukee, much esteemed in this country as a sportsman of the quiet and gentlemanly sort, is the owner of the setter Paul Bo, which won at the lower field trials and so bore out his owner's confidence in him, which was not shaken by the defeat at Bicknell. It seems that some one else has a notion to Paul Bo, and last week the dog turned up missing. All day long, in the rain and mud, Dick searched the city over for his dog, feeling as only a man can who has had his favorite dog stolen. At night Dick went home, and a little later Paul Bo appeared also, a broken string around his neck testifying as to the cause of his forcible detention. Meantime the walk in the wet had given Dick a cold, and last Saturday this had grown into a sickness which prevented him from shooting the match with Rolla Heikes for which he was scheduled. The dog thief reeks not of consequences.

Mr. Ed. Bingham, a well-known shooter of Kansas City, spent a day or so in Chicago this week. It would be pleasant to have Mr. Bingham come here to settle down. We need a few more Kansas City men like Andy Thomas.

It might possibly be borne in mind by somebody that a couple of years ago I described a little fishing party that went down to the Tippecanoe River in Indiana in a special car. One of this party was Mr. C. E. Chapin, at that time editor of the Chicago *Herald*. Mr. Chapin was sick, but plucky. I shall not soon forget the picture he made us; clad in nothing but a suit of white underwear, he cast the fly for bass on that warm summer day. Mr. Chapin did not fish enough, and lately his health broke down entirely, and he left the city editor's chair of the *Herald* this time, to go to Cape Cod for a rest. He drifted to New York one day last fall. To-day, with so slight a knowledge of that city as a month or so of life there might mean, he is city editor of the New York *World*. I can't help wondering what sort of waders he will wear next summer.

The fun which the city game warden was intending to have with the cases against B. Aaron & Son, mentioned earlier, came to an untimely end. Justice White fined the defendants $5 apiece for the five birds on which suit had been brought. The defense pleaded statute of limitations, very justly, for the three months had elapsed.

Mr. A. H. Harryman is back from a shooting trip below Indianapolis, which was productive of abundant rabbits and squirrels. The squirrel law of Indiana is out on Dec. 20. The clause reads peculiarly, the fine being "$2 for each squirrel so killed and $1 for each squirrel so pursued." For pure comedy go to the game statutes.

Last week I was out in Iowa for Christmas, and I spent one day in the woods with a certain elderly gentleman of whom I think a good deal. We found the rabbits very scarce in that neighborhood, near Newton, although once they were so numerous as not be noticed as game. Yet, in that denuded country, where little or no shooting is to be had now, there happened to us a most singular and unexpected thing. J. B. H. was looking into a thicket after a rabbit which he had seen go in, and called to me to come up on the other side to intercept the rabbit. This brought me upon the top of a little ridge, above the thicket, which lay in a gully. Looking down I saw stealing out of the thick brush a long gray figure which at once I knew was a wolf. It did not seem possible that a wild wolf could be there in that old country, within a mile and a half of town, and I thought it was a pet belonging to some farmer. "Here's a wolf," I called out, "I think it's a pet one. Shall I shoot him?"

"Yes, give it to him," called J. B. H., not understanding what I said. So I let the wolf have it, through the heavy hazel brush, with No. 6 shot and at a distance of not over 30yds. The charge, what little of it got to him, struck him in the hip and flank and staggered him, but he sprang on, and I fired again directly at him with the left, though the dense growth almost hid him. In the open either shot would have killed him, but here he got off over the hill. Had the snow been heavy enough we should have found him before noon, for he was hard hit after all. J. B. H. told me there were a good many wolves that still hung around the Cherry Creek bottom, but said that in the forty years he had hunted in that country he had never had a shot at one, or seen any one else who had. We found a carcass near by, at which the wolf had eaten the night before. The accident of our coming up on opposite sides of the thicket was what led to the chance at the wolf. We regretted much that fate was against us. The animal was what is usually called in this section a gray timber wolf, but in reality it was a coyote, very large, and of a lighter color than the animals of the plains.

A family in the same town of Newton has a fine setter dog, and also a thoroughbred fox-terrier, for neither of which is there much actual use, game being scarce. This being the case, the dogs go poaching for rabbits outrageously, and work well together, the fox-terrier putting them up and the setter catching them. The latter is trained to retrieve, and faithfully brings to the house all the rabbits he catches. It so happens that these two dogs cannot distinguish between a rabbit and a cat, and the fox-terrier being naturally much disposed to hunt cats, the result is that the neighborhood is nearly cleaned up of cats. Each defunct pussy cat is dutifully carried home as soon as killed, and it puzzles the dogs a great deal, apparently, to know why a long-tailed rabbit is not prized as much as a short-tailed one. The day before I was out there these two degenerate scions brought in a beautiful Maltese kitten, dead as Julius Cæsar, and they appeared to think they had shown themselves peculiarly gifted. There is a huge Thomas cat near by which has thus far defied assault, but I am inclined to think the fox-terrier will get him yet.

The other day, out in this same town, J. B. H. saw an encounter between a mink and a rat, the latter a very large one. The animals came out from under a grain elevator, and were so busy fighting they paid no attention to the human spectators. They reared up and struggled like dogs, fighting for quite a time. The mink, though much the smaller, had the best of it. At length the rat broke away, and ran directly up to the men who stood by, as if to claim their protection. It went under a building, and its throat was bleeding badly with the usual murderous mink wound, so that doubtless it died.

The Acme Gun Club has changed its name to the Douglas Gun Club. The Garfield, Douglas and West End gun clubs all have grounds close together.

Cumberland Gun Club at its annual meeting elected the following officers: Pres., Mr. Al. Hofmann; Vice-Pres., Mr. Geo. T. Farmer; Sec'y, Mr. W. L. Shepard; Treas., Mr. John Hieland; Board of Managers, Messrs. H. W. Loveday, H. D. Nichols and J. B. Sanborn.

"Good mawnin', Captain, may the Lawd bless an' prospah you, sah," said he, as he drifted into the office and addressed the man in plain clothes.

"Well?" said the man in plain clothes.

"Ken you give a mossel fo' the upbildin' of a temple in Zion, the new Afercam Mefodis 'Piscerpal chu'ch, sah?"

"That's the man you want to see," said the man in plain clothes, pointing to the editor, who wore rather better clothes.

"Good mawnin', Colonel, may the Lawd bless an' prospah you, sah. Does you feel like insertin' a few bricks er two in the temple of the Lawd, the new Afercan Mefodis 'Piscerpal chu'ch, sah? I'se a deacon in dat chu'ch, sah, an' we'se a needin' of de sinners of wah to fight de evil of dese yer times, sah."

The editor was just fixing to go fishing. He couldn't get the paper out unless he had a certain bundle of proofs, and these must come within half an hour, or he couldn't catch his train. They had not come. The editor pointed to the clerk, who was better dressed than anybody. "That's the man you want to see," said he.

"Good mawnin', Ginneral, may the Lawd bless an' prospah you, sah. Does you feel it in yo' haht to jine us to de extent of a quahtah in de upbuildin' of de cause of the Lawd, sah? I'se a deacon in de new Afercan Mefodis 'Piscerpal chu'ch, an' we all is pow'ful anxyus to finish owah temple in Zion, sah. We has the foundashun putty well stahted, but we needs mo' 'n a foundashun befo' we ken hole sarvices in de tabernickle. Ken I count on you fer a quahtah, sah?"

Just then the printer's boy came in with the roll of proofs. The clerk saw him and pointed to him. "That's the man you want to see," said he.

He turned to the boy, who in garb and color approached himself.

"Good mawnin', son," said he, "may the good Lawd prospah you. Ef you is of the colah, as I thinks you is, I hopes yo' mammy'll take you to de noo Afercan Mefodis 'Piscerpal chu'ch, w'en we gits it finished. W'at bizness is yo' fadah, chile?"

"Aw, wot yer givin' us!" said the printer's boy. "Dat's de feller youse lookin' fer, over dere," pointing to the editor. "You better not take me fer no nigger, er I'll give it to yer in de neck, see?"

The editor was glad to see the proofs. Now he could go fishing. His heart changed.

"Old man, here's a quarter for your church," said he, tossing the coin into the ragged hat. "It'll bring me good luck!" he muttered to himself. "Sometimes fish won't bite." Then he added, turning to the clerk, "Julius, I think you may as well not come back after lunch. We shall not need you this afternoon."

Julius was glad. Now he could go to the races. "Here's a quarter for you, uncle," said he, and the hat came his way. "It'll change the luck," thought Julius to himself. "I ought to pick a winner to-day."

The man in plain clothes looked up. "Thank heaven! the office will be clear this afternoon," thought he, "and I can work out that scheme in quiet. Here, old man," he said, "is a quarter for you, and see you only use water in mixing up your mortar for the church. It'll bring me luck," he thought, and so he whistled to himself softly.

"Good mawnin', gennelmen, all of ye," said the old man as he shuffled out, pausing at the door, "May the Lawd bless an' prospah you, one an' all. Hit shohly do seem laik de Angel of Grace done tetch yo' hahts mighty suddent, right yer in disher room." E. HOUGH.

ABOUT COONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The coon stories in the FOREST AND STREAM have recalled to the memory of old sportsmen the exciting hunting scenes of our youth. That animal was my "big game" in my boyhood days in western New York. Many a night after a hard day's labor have I and my companions hied away to the woods, and perhaps after a long tramp, drowsy and fatigued, seated ourselves upon a log, waiting for the dogs to arouse the game, in the meantime passing frem drowsiness into sleep. But soon those faithful and truthful animals would give tongue and then sleep would depart and fatigue vanish.

Since those youthful days the writer has hunted much for large game, sometimes with dangerous surroundings, but never with half the enjoyment and excitement of those youthful times.

There appears to be two opinions as to whether the raccoon hibernates in winter. My observation is that it does not. Usually the coon hunting I could do in winter would be on Saturdays, when there would be no school. Then myself and mates would watch the winter thaws and then go to the woods to trail the coons on the soft snow to his home. In a few instances I have hunted them in the winter at night with dogs and caught them. Twenty years ago, or thereabouts, when camping out for deer during a January thaw, we took a tramp of five or six miles in a circle, and when within about a mile and a half of camp came to a wet weather water course, filled from melting snow and about hip deep. To get to camp we had to take back tracks or ford the water course. We adopted the latter method. The water, of course, was cold, but the bank where we landed was covered with scrub oaks, and a plenty of down dry timber. Soon with the aid of our hunting axes we had a rousing fire to dry

out by. While thus engaged one of our party pointed to the top of a large oak, and there upon a limb were three raccoons basking in the sun.

Whether or not that animal will kill the rabbit I do not know, but I have reason to believe if they have an opportunity they will kill domestic fowls. A few years since some animal several nights in succession entered the hen house of an acquaintance and killed some of his choice domestic fowls. Hearing a disturbance in the evening among his fowls, he rushed out and saw an animal fleeing which in the darkness he took to be a lynx. He set a trap for the animal, and the next night caught a very large raccoon. He was not troubled after that. H. L.

CHENANGO AND OTSEGO GAME LAWS.—Norwich, N. Y., Dec. 31.—The Chenango County Board of Supervisors has amended the game law as follows: "Sec. 1. The lawful season for killing partridge (ruffed grouse), squirrels and woodcock within the county of Chenango shall be only from sunrise on the first day of October until sunset on the 31st of December in each year hereafter. Whoever shall kill or hunt any partridge (ruffed grouse), or squirrels, or woodcock at any other time than during the specified lawful season aforesaid shall forfeit a penalty of $25 for each partridge, squirrel, or woodcock killed, and whoever shall have in his possession of any such game out of season shall forfeit $25 for each bird or squirrel." The board of supervisors of the adjoining county of Otsego had passed an act at the session for 1890 prohibiting the taking of brook trout from any of the waters of the county, except during the months of May, June, July and August in each year. At the recent session of the board the law of 1890 was so far amended as to permit the taking of trout during the month of April in the waters of the towns of Unadilla, Oneonta, Maryland and Worcester. Another act prohibits the taking of any trout, perch, pickerel, or bass from the waters of Wharton Creek, in the town of Pittsfield, between Jan. 1 and April 1. Another law specially applicable to the town of Unadilla prohibits the killing in that town for a period of three years of any partridge (ruffed grouse), or pheasant or woodcock, or for the carrying of any such birds out of the town, under the maximum penalty for each offense of two months' imprisonment in the county jail, or a fine of $100, or both.

MICHIGAN SHOOTING.—Saginaw, Mich., Dec. 29.—Our shooting season is over; it ended the 15th. Game Warden Ostrander has been around after the game dealers with a sharp stick, and made them dispose of (or get out of sight, at any rate) all game after the eighth day limit expired. Quail has been very plentiful around Saginaw this year. In any direction you might go you were sure to run across them. We have so much underbrush here, and so many dense thickets, that it makes it very difficult shooting, for the little roosters pitch for the thickest cover when they are first flushed. It seems now as if we were going to have another open winter; and if so, this country will be literally alive with them another year. Ruffed grouse, however, are very scarce.—W. B. MERSHON.

VIRGINIA COAST SHOOTING.—Norfolk, Va.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Any of your many readers desiring to obtain for the present and future for themselves the best duck, goose, swan and bay bird shooting to be had anywhere in the South, will do well to write me at once. They can come and inspect the grounds for themselves; they will not be asked to take any steps in the dark.—J. B. WHITE.

Hints and Helps.

1. Sleeping Bags.—SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I was glad to see the few words about sleeping bags, by Mr. Stark, in your issue of Nov. 19, as I have given the subject some thought, with the intention of making one for my own use. I wish others would give their experience with them. I am in doubt as to the best material for the bag, whether to use sheep or lamb skin, quilted eiderdown or wool blanketing, and for the covering waterproof canvas or enameled cloth. No doubt the skin of the reindeer is the warmest material in proportion to its weight, but it can hardly be obtained here. I should also be glad of some hints on making a knapsack or packing straps. I do not find such things in the sporting catalogues.—W. G.

2. To Tell the Time with the Sun and a Compass.—WASHINGTON, D. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* From the article "How to Tell the Point of Compass with a Knife and Watch," previously appearing in your columns, I derived the following formula, which I send for the benefit of some of your readers who are not accustomed to carry watches on their hunting tours. Hold the compass in such a position that the needle points to N. The next thing is to find the sun (if the day is cloudy, a thin splinter placed on, and perpendicular to the thumb nail, will cast a shadow on the nail, from which the direction of the sun can be easily found). Imagine a line drawn from the center of the compass to the sun. This line will represent the hour hand of a watch. If the time is between 6 A. M. and 6 P. M., a point on the rim of the compass, placed at a distance from S., equal to the distance between S. and the point H., where the imaginary hour hand cuts the rim, but on the opposite side of S., will be the position of the figure 12. By dividing the rim into twelve equal parts, beginning at the right of 12 and numbering each part 1, 2, 3, etc., the time will be shown by the hour hand, which will point to the number (or between two numbers) corresponding to the true time. If the time is between 6 P. M. and 6 A. M., then N. instead of S. must be equi-distant from H. and 12. By a little practice one can become so adept in the application of this formula, that he can calculate to within five minutes of the true time.—A. F. HODES.

If your shooting friend does not read FOREST AND STREAM *why not give him a charming present and do a little missionary work at the same time by subscribing to the paper for him. It will give him pleasure fifty-two times a year. Do you realize that this year $4 will buy you 1664 of these big pages, and all of them devoted to wholesome, manly sport.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—IV.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

WE were up bright and early and had breakfast, and I was off to the stream, Billy preferring to potter around camp until the afternoon. I concluded to fish up stream toward the mouth of Canyon Creek.

Up and down creek fishing both have their adherents. Some anglers will not fish up stream, while others will not fish down. All fly-fishermen are cranks. Much may be said in favor of either method. For the up-creeks it is truthfully claimed that the fish lying head up stream (as they do when at rest) cannot see the fisherman so readily and therefore less caution is necessary; the fly coming with the current it appears more natural to the fish and, further, the strike brings the fly toward the fish instead of taking it from him.

For the down-creeks it is truthfully asserted that the swift-running water always keeps your line taut, you can retrieve better and the fish will often hook himself instead of ejecting the fly, as he frequently does when the line is slack. Neither plan has much advantage over the other so far as I am able to discover. As for myself I fish either up or down, as the circumstances make most convenient.

This morning I fished up. Starting opposite camp I fished for nearly a mile, then, turning, fished back over the same water. Coming back the fish seemed to be about as numerous as when I went up.

I was whipping a beautiful pool with nothing to relieve the loneliness except Mike, who was wrestling around in the brush, showing up now and then simply to keep track of me, when out of the brush at my side stepped a nondescript sort of an individual with long hair and the conventional wide-brimmed faded hat. His advent was so sudden and unexpected that it startled me a little, but, perceiving that he was a human being, I exchanged salutations with him and went on fishing.

He too was fishing, but with primitive tackle and worms for bait. He paused, intently watched the artificial flies playing on the water and finally propounded the usual inquiry, "What is them things you got thar?" While I was explaining a fine fellow seized the royal and after a good fight fell in my basket. My new acquaintance had watched the rush of the trout, the strike and the performance clear through with open mouth and now approached modestly to have a better look at the "tarnal things."

I always like to meet such good fellows and always try to be friendly and entertaining, so I sat down on a rock and proceeded to enter into details for his edification. He examined each fly on the leader carefully and listened patiently to my explanations, finally expressing himself simply and honestly with, "Well, I declar." Of course this did not admit or deny anything I had said, but it manifested his appreciation of my efforts. It is pleasant to meet such people, especially in such lonely out of the way places, and I always carry a lot of second-rate flies and fair leaders for their special benefit, on the same principle that Stanley takes colored beads and old muskets to Africa with him.

Then I asked the young fellow about himself; where he lived, how long he had lived there and about his knowledge of the country. I had found a prize. He and his brother had a cabin up Canyon Creek, had lived there "quite a spell," had hunted b'ar, cougar, elk, deer and wildcats and he didn't mind tryin' a few of them red and white bugs of mine. I prepared a leader with its three flies and tied it upon the end of his line, explaining that he must keep the flies moving on the water as if they were struggling, half drowned, to reach the shore.

He experimented then and there and showed a natural aptitude for the business (fly-fishermen, like poets, are born) and I had the pleasure of seeing him hook and land a beauty within a minute. That settled it, and away he went, lost to sight in a twinkling as he had appeared, like an apparition. But I observed that the worm box was left ignominiously sitting on a rock. I dumped the worms into the creek and proceeded on down toward camp carelessly and noisily, as I had been taught that the expert fly caster had little advantage over the tyro on this creek. The trout were so reckless that several times I saw them pass between my legs while I was standing in the water. My friend had undoubtedly gone back up the creek, for presently I heard Mike barking a hundred yards or so above me in a way that would indicate that he had struck either the apparition or a bear. I returned to camp satisfied with my forenoon's work. Fortunately we had brought a keg with us, and as we had more trout than ourselves, Halls and Moodys combined could use we proceeded to salt them down. The Indian plan of smoke curing them is the better way, however. Their method in this country is to drive four stakes into the ground as corner posts for a wicker of small hazels laid horizontally some three feet from the ground upon which the cleaned and salted trout are spread and occasionally turned while a slow fire of hard wood burns underneath.

Early in the afternoon Billy and I started out, intending to try some of the deep holes we had passed coming up, below any part of the creek yet fished by us. Coming to a deep, still pool nestling back in the side of a bluff, down whose moss-covered side tiny streams of water trickled from a dozen miniature springs, and just below a mad rapid that angrily buried itself in the hidden depths, we thought we had found the home of the big fellows, and proceeded to try conclusions with them. Our efforts were in vain. Not a trout responded. Billy suggested that there must be something wrong with the bottom. On the contrary, I thought the bottom was all right but that the big trout were hiding from the sun's rays, away down. The fact that not even a little fellow acknowledged our efforts only convinced me that the big fellows had either eaten the little ones or driven them from the pool. But our arguments were cut short by Mike, who undertook to cross the rapid above. Bang, he went down into the pool as a matter of course, and on we went down the creek. We found fewer riffles and more deep holes than we expected, but had good sport with the medium-sized trout.

Billy wanted to get back to camp early in order to make a table and some stools. He always finds some excuse for hanging around camp. Truly, I sometimes get very angry with him, but, as little good comes of my kicking, I have learned to let him do about as he pleases and I do the same. Now here we were starting home just as the sun was sinking behind the mountains, and I was mad. The trout were just beginning to yawn after their midday dreams and were brushing up for their suppers.

As we sauntered along the trail the music of the rapid by the bluff struck my ear, and I at once declared my intention to give that pool another trial. Billy reminded me that a fool never learns from experience and went on to camp. Down through the vine maples and ferns I went all the same, and reaching the pool sat down to reason about it. The sun's rays no longer glanced upon its placid surface, and the shadows of the bluff gave it an air of mellow mystery. Hearing a suggestive smacking sound I glanced over to the side next the bluff and at once became aware that the trout were utilizing the tiny springs, and that the insects incidentally washed into the stream by them were snatched up by the trout as they fell. Here was the solution of the mystery, and right here permit me to admonish my brother anglers never to pass by a spring, it matters not how small, that trickles from a bluff into the stream, without dropping your flies close in next the bluff where the spring empties in. No matter how small the spring; even if it should be but a discernible thread of liquid silver, give it at least one trial. In a trout country it is a safe two to one bet that the biggest trout in that bend of the creek has his home right where he can see every ant, bug or worm that wiggles vainly down that little current.

I immediately replaced my light leader with a heavier one, attached to which were a No. 4 royal-coach for stretcher and No 6 red-spinner and professor for dropper. I cast so that my flies struck the bluff and rolled carelessly down into the pool.

Fish are just as excitable as we are. Anything differing from the ordinary affects them even more than we are affected by unusual happenings, and they act on the impulse. My flies had scarcely touched the water when a great big fellow went clear out of water and down again with a loud splash that startled me. In his anxiety to swallow the whole business at one gulp he had sprung clear over the leader; but gathering himself he turned quickly and seized the spinner. My reel buzzed like a rattlesnake; a quick turn of my wrist firmly fastened him and the fun commenced. Whew! how he did fight. Out of the water he went shaking that fly as a terrier would shake a rat.

One would think his conduct would scare every other fish out of the pool, but imagine my surprise when I observed another trout of about the same size hot in pursuit of my victim. But it turned out that he was not so much after my trout as he was after the royal-coachman that dangled merrily after him—and he got it. But his ideas of beautiful flies were at once modified, and he strove in vain to eject the beauty with a stinger he had so greedily snatched. It was too late. He was there to stay, and here I had another balky team. I regretted having hooked the second fish, for one 2-pounder was enough for any light tackle. But I couldn't unhitch either of them, and so let them fight it out.

My landing net was in camp, as I had not anticipated any particular need of it. The best way to find big fish is to leave your landing net at home, on the same principle that a deer will stand in the trail and stare at you when your Winchester is twenty miles away, I suppose.

Tug, yank, pull, you pretty leopards of the pool, your hours are numbered! For you there are no more trickling springs or mossy rocks; no more pretty flies, no more proud rises or graceful curves. Like all other life, yours must end in death. The bright sun, the myriad rainbows of your deep home, the crystal jewels above and below you are no more for your eyes.

To land both safely was a long, tedious task. They were beauties, but too long for my creel. I could not even bend them in; so I was forced to string them, as, when a boy, I used to string suckers. And I strung eleven more from the same pool; some larger, some smaller; none weighing less than a pound and a half, none weighing more than 3lbs. They were all fighters to the backbone, and and one peculiarity of theirs seemed to be to rush and spring clear out of water, seizing a fly in their descent.

I have fished with the fly for many years, but in all my life I was never kept more busy for an hour with my rod and reel than in capturing that baker's dozen of big fellows. S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon.

CHRISTMAS PIKE-PERCH.—Fish Commissioner W. L. Powell, of Harrisburg, Pa., surprised us greatly the other day with information of the capture of several pike-perch in the Juniata River about Christmas. Mr. Jacob Haehnlen was the happy fisherman and he took the fish by trolling with lampreys. The bait, we assume, was the blind larva of the lamprey, which passes the early period of its existence buried in the mud, usually at or near the mouths of small creeks. The pike-perch is active in winter and in some localities, notably Saginaw Bay, Mich., it is speared through the ice, a decoy fish being used to lure the prey within reach. The name of the pike-perch in that bay is pickerel.

SHAD.—The first shad of the season appear from year to year in the Washington, D. C., market on January 1st. On Saturday, the 2d, quite a number were on sale and brought from 50 cents to one dollar apiece. The best shad seen were shipped from New Berlin, Fla., near the mouth of the St. John's River, but the majority of the fish came from Savannah, Ga.

THE FIRST FORT MYERS TARPON.—Fort Myers, Fla., Jan. 2.—[*Special to Forest and Stream*]: First tarpon was caught here to-day by Besante Gravielle. Others were hooked and lost. The river is full of them and they bite well.—LOUIS A. HENDRY.

CHANNEL BASS WITH SPOTS.

CAPT. CHARLES BENDIRE, of the U. S. National Museum at Washington, has kindly sent us the following letter from Lieut. J. M. T. Partello upon the occurrence of numerous black spots on the Florida bass:

"MOSQUITO INLET, Fla., Dec. 21, 1891.—My dear Captain: You never saw such fishing. In one hour and twenty minutes I landed a 26lbs. bass. Four ducks at one shot. I found a peculiarity of bass that I believe is not known. In casting in the surf to-day I saw a large bass first pass the bait (cut mullet) swiftly by, and after he passed it he returned and struck it with his tail. As soon as the bait floated from the shock the bass came back, struck it and started off. I landed him O.K. He was prettily marked with five spots. As a rule bass have only one spot on or near the tail, but this one had five. [A sketch is here given of two on the tail, one above the tail, one above the other, and three immediately in front of the upper caudal spot, arranged in a single row.] No birds down here worth speaking of, except the Florida bluejay, which is a regular butcher bird and kills young chickens."

We have upon several occasions observed specimens of the channel bass or red drum with more than the usual number of spots (one or two, confined to the base of the tail). In November, 1890, a specimen was secured in the Washington, D. C., market, which had, besides the two marks on the tail, three on either side of the body. Recently another specimen was seen in the same market which had ten spots on one side of the body. These, as well as the three spots, were scattered along on the middle of the body. What causes the multiplication of these coal-black spots is a question not yet solved. In certain books upon ichthyology the presence of the spots is noted, but nothing is given as a clue to their variation in number.

A NUMBER OF SMALL SALMON have come to Fulton Market this winter, having been caught in mackerel nets by fishermen of North Truro and Provincetown, Mass. They run 9 to 10 pounds, the largest, reported by Mr. Blackford, 21 pounds. More of these fish go to the Boston market than come to New York. It will be remembered that the winter capture of salmon in Massachusetts waters was reported last season.

Fisheulture.

NEW YORK'S FOOD FISH PLANTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The New York State Fish Commission have planted the following food fish during the past four years:

	1888.	1889.	1890.	1891.
Lake trout	1,703,200	5,329,000	8,935,000	9,678,600
Smelts	1,000,000	4,000,000	4,650,000	7,400,000
Tom cods	200,000	4,100,000	3,062,000	3,200,000
Whitefish	800,000	1,900,000	5,998,000	9,000,000
Shad	4,274,000	6,055,200	2,025,000	2,424,000
Frostfish	4,453,000	3,780,000	3,260,000	7,400,000
Carp	5,400		5,290	5,470
Pike			4,500,000	4,030,000
Ciscoes			2,400,000	3,000,000
Pickerel			90,000	2,000,000
Muscallonge			75,000	1,750,000
	12,430,200	25,762,400	33,035,290	49,853,070

EDWARD P. DOYLE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Jan. 5 to 8.—The New York and New England Poultry and Kennel Club's Dog Show, at Albany, N. Y. W. C. House, Fort Plain, N. Y., Sec'y.

Jan. 5 to 9.—Annual Dog Show of the South Carolina Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Charleston, S. C. Benj. McInness, Sec'y.

Jan. 13 to 16.—Second Annual Dog Show of the South Carolina Kennel Association, at Columbia, S. C. F. F. Capers, Secretary Greenville, S. C.

Jan. 21 to 25.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Elmira Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Elmira, N. Y. C. A. Bowman, Sec.

Feb. 9 to 12.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, at Chicago, Ill. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Sec'y.

Feb. 16 to 19.—Second Annual Show of the Central City Kennel, Jackson, Mich. Chas. H. Ruhl, Sec'y.

Feb. 23 to 26.—Sixteenth Annual Dog Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, at New York. James Mortimer, Supt.

March 1 to 4.—Dog Show of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, at Philadelphia, Pa. F. S. Brown, Sec'y.

March 8 to 11.—Washington City Kennel Club, Washington, D. C. Fred. S. Webster, Sec'y, 738 Broadway, New York.

March 15 to 18.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.

April 7 to 10.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. E. H. Moore, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco, Cal. H. L. Miller, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Jan. 11-12.—Second Annual Trials of the Bexar Field Trial Club, at San Antonio, Texas. G. A. Chabot, Sec'y. Open to all.

Jan. 18.—Trials of the Pacific Field Trial Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. J. M. Kilgarif, Sec'y.

—— —.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club at New Albany, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Sec'y.

THE GLOVERSVILLE SHOW.

[By a Special Reporter.]

THE Gloversville dog show was held on Dec. 29, 30, 31 and Jan. 1 under A. K. C. rules, and had 113 entries, only three of which failed to put in an appearance. Mr. C. H. Mason judged and gave satisfaction. The great feature of the show was the quality of the exhibits; in fact quality was better represented than at most of the shows of the recent Canadian circuit, thanks to the entries of Messrs. Frank Dole, Geo. Jarvis, W. H. Hyland, F. B. Zimmer, T. J. Farley and the Seminole, Woodhaven, Beverwyck, Rosecroft, Rockland and Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels. The judging did not commence till 2 P. M. Wednesday, instead of 10 A. M. on Tuesday as announced. Mr. Mason did not arrive until Wednesday morning, and even then the management were not ready for him to start. This put several to great inconvenience, the judging not being finished till 1 P. M. on Thursday. However, once things were started under the management of "Uncle Dick," everything went on smoothly and the dogs had the best of attention, the benching and food being excellent and they were well exercised and the building was kept scrupulously clean and free from all smells. The building used was two large adjoining stores, which answered the purpose admirably, giving plenty of room, and most conveniently situated, being a few minutes' walk from the depot and the same distance from the principal hotel, the Windsor, where host Moore and his genial assistant did all in their power to make "the boys'" lives happy. Mr. Clute made an excellent ring steward and Secretary Zimmer was here, there and everywhere seeing that things were right and that nobody wanted for "anything," either for their dogs or themselves.

In mastiffs three put in an appearance in the open class for dogs. The winner was far and away the best, beating the others in head, substance and character. He is a far better dog than one usually sees at small shows. The other two were both very moderate. One poor puppy was shown and had a walkover.

The best St. Bernard in the class, barring his color, was Tartar, but being black and white, the judge very properly discarded him. He is said to be by Alton. Crystal, the winner, is bad in expression, poor in coat and small, but has good bone. Saratoga, second, is a weed. Kathleen, the only entry in the rough-coated bitch class, is a wretched curly-coated specimen, all the same she got first.

One poor great Dane, Flora L., carried off the "blue" without opposition. Prince Hal, a good black Newfoundland of more than average merit, was alone in the next class.

Spinaway, a moderate greyhound bitch, was also the only entry in the challenge class; she was shown far too fat and is very straight behind.

Four moderate American foxhounds comprised the next two classes and call for no comment. A fair English dog was shown in the puppy class.

The well-known Ossining, in very poor condition, was alone in the challenge class for pointers, as was Lady Graphic in the class for bitches. Lad of Kent won easily in the open class. He is a dog with a deal of quality, and in body a hard one to beat in any company; but he could be improved in skull and might be darker in eye. Spot, second, is very light of bone and not sprung enough in ribs; otherwise fair. In bitches, Vesta C., the winner, is a good bitch; a bit light of bone, open in feet and decidedly throaty. Lass of Kent, second, beats her in bone, substance and spring of ribs, but loses in head, shoulders and chest.

In English setters, Sir Frederick won from Glendon, who was quite out of condition. Sir Frederick is a good-boned, powerfully made dog, but decidedly inclined to be coarse, heavy in shoulders and a bit common in head. Glendon shows far more quality, but in the condition he was in was rightly beaten. Rockland, third, was common all over. Spectre was alone in bitches. She is a beautiful bitch, decidedly on the small side; but after you have said that, not much fault can be found with her, and she pressed Sir Frederick closely for the special.

In Irish setter dogs Nicho, the winner, is far the better in color, body and substance. King Elcho has the better head, but was in poor condition. Nellie Husted, an eight-months puppy, better in color and head, but Bessie Glencho II. won rightly enough. In puppies General Husted, a poor one, nevertheless won easily from Budweiser, who evidently believes that his sole mission in life is to live and keep growing.

Of black and tan setters Heather York, the winner, is a good upstanding dog of grand color, he has a capital head, legs and feet, but is very light in body and wants letting down a great deal. The well-known Heather Bee was alone in the class for bitches.

In the challenge class for cockers Cherry Boy easily defeated his solitary opponent; he is far the better in head, bone and body. In the open class for dogs Adam won from Gothamite; we thought there was little to choose between them, Adam being in the better condition. Eve won in bitches from Lady Oto; she is better in bone and body, but is wrong in skull. Two wretched leggy animals showed up in puppies and got vhc. and hc., respectively, more than they deserved

In the collie challenge class for dogs the well-known Roslyn Dandy was alone in his glory, but was rightly beaten by Roslyn Conway for the special for best in the show. Metchley Surprise, all out of coat and condition, was alone in the challenge class for bitches. Roslyn Conway had only Scotilla IV. to beat in the open dog class, which he did easily. Scotilla IV. is likely to go off, as he is already thick in head, has a poor expression and heavy ears. Dot had no difficulty in winning from her opponent, Ban's Jessie. Dot was all out of coat, is none too good in head, and decidedly small. In puppies Matchless Scot is weak in head and soft and open in coat.

The well-known Racer, Jr., and Twinkle were alone in the respective challenge classes for beagles. Roy K. won rightly enough in the open dog class. He is a typical hound but is not let down enough in body and might have more bone. The Rambler, second, loses in head, hound character, neck and shoulders. Lady Vic, a good bitch, won easily from her kennel companion, Fanny Racer, who is a bad one. Two fair daughters of Twinkle were alone in the puppy class.

In the fox-terrier challenge class for dogs Starden's Jack had a walkover, as did Ebor Nettle in the class for bitches; neither are improving; in fact both seem to be getting worse. In the open dog class Beverwyck Rebel easily disposed of Warren Tripper; neither are good ones, but the winner has the better terrier character and expression and length of head. Woodale Regina, the winner in the bitch class, is a smart little bitch with a good deal of character about her, but she is short and weak in head. She beat Starden's Jack for the special, as he was shown very fat, stood very badly in front and his head and ears, never good, seem to get worse. Beverwyck Crescent, second, is a poor one, as were the rest in the class. In puppies Joe Hooker, the winner, is a fair-headed dog, heavy in ears, too long in body and likely to be too large.

Nellie Bly was alone in challenge class for pugs. All the pugs were very poor, being very faulty in color and none too good in head properties. Mr. Russell's Bedlingtons made a nice display. They are all pretty good ones. We think Christmas Carol the best. They came near beating the Seminole collies for the team prize, and not much fault could have been found if they had. The well-known Harper, in grand condition, was the great attraction of the show. Carney, Frank Dole's new bull-terrier, is a clinker indeed; his eyes look a bit full, but this on examination proves to be due to his eyelids being black; the eye itself is a beautiful, well-set small one. We are told he is likely to give Streatham Monarch a tussel. Not having seen the latter we cannot express an opinion. At all events, it will take an extraordinary good one to beat him.

A beautiful couple of dachshunde were shown, we should say the best yet seen over here. The bitch Janet being particularly good and full of quality.

King of the Heather, a real good Dandie, is a little common, but for all that will be a hard one to beat. Heather Madge was alone in the class for bitches, she is a nice one, but is not nearly as good as the dog. Hilbar, a smart Scotch terrier, about the best we have seen, was the only representative of these quaint, game little dogs.

In the miscellaneous class Pat Murphy, a fair Irish terrier, uncropped, was easily first. Two moderate Dalmatians followed, and a poor Mexican hairless, vhc., completed the list.

PRIZE LIST.

MASTIFFS.—1st, J. W. Miller's King Caution; 2d, G. Levor's Levor's Max; 3d, Myron T. Scudder's Ilford Rex. *Puppies:* 1st, G. Levor's Wonder.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. S. Brooks' Crystal; 2d, H. R. T. Coslin's Saratoga. *Bitches:* 1st, Ira Worster's Kathleen.—SMOOTH COATED.—1st, Chas. S. Baker's Lady Leeds.

GREAT DANES.—1st, G. Levor's Flora L.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, John Marshall's Prince Hal.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Woodhaven Kennels' Spinaway.—OPEN—2d, Abram Whitbeck's Don Pedro.

AMERICAN FOXHOUNDS.—1st, E. W. Judson's Gill; 2d, Jas. W. Taylor's Freckled Nell. *Puppies:* 1st, H. R. McDougall's Milo; 2d, Willard Wilson Jr.'s Bessie.

ENGLISH FOXHOUNDS.—*Puppies:* 1st, L. Hillabrant's Chopper.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Wm. H. Hyland's Ossining. *Bitches:* Wm. H. Hyland's Lady Graphic.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. Jarvis' Ladd of Kent; 2d, S. S. Van Patten's Spot. *Bitches:* 1st, B. Moyer's Vesta; 2d, G. Jarvis' Lass of Kent.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Sir Frederick; 2d, Rosecroft Kennels' Glendon; 3d, D. S. Ellsworth's Rockford. *Bitches:* 1st, Wm. Bryce, Jr.'s Spectre.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, John Mack's Nicho; 2d, Seminole Kennels' King Elcho. *Bitches:* 1st, T. J. Farley's Nellie Husted; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Bessie Gleuch II. *Puppies:* 1st, T. J. Farley's General Husted; 2d, J. H. Hillabrant's Budweiser.

BLACK AND TAN OR GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Jas. B. Blossom's Heather York. *Bitches:* 1st, Jas. B. Blossom's Heather Bee.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' King of Oto's.

FIELD SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. T. Sackett's Adam; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Gothamite. *Bitches:* 1st, C. T. Sackett's Eve; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Lady Oto; 3d, Chas. H. Scoville's Fan. *Puppies:* Very high com., W. Streeter's Fido. High com., Mrs. G. H. Hall's Sport.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' champion Roslyn Dandy. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' champion Matchless Surprise.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Seminole Kennels' Scotilla IV. and Roslyn Conway. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Dot; 2d, E. Rosa's Ban's Jessie. *Puppies:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Matchless Scot.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, F. F. Dole's champion Harper.—OPEN—*Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Countess of Norfolk.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs over 30lbs.:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Carney. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. Sneeden's Winning Wagtail. *Under 30lbs.:* 1st, G. A. Rosa's Old Dorp.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Rockland Kennels' Racer, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, F. B. Zimmer's Twinkle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Rockland Kennels' Roy K. and The Rambler; 3d, Ray Hillebrandt's Joe. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Rockland Kennels' Lady Vic and Fanny Racer.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Woodale Kennels' Starden's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, Woodale Kennels' Ebor Nettle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Clarence Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel; 2d, Wilton Kennels' Warren Tripper. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., Woodale Kennels' Woodale Regina and Woodale Radiant; 2d, Clarence Rathbone's Beverwyck Crescent; 3d, Hallock Alvord's Hillside Treasure. Com., Larchmont Kennels' Larchmont Rose. *Puppies:* 1st, R. Morrison's Joe Hooker; 2d, H. C. Alvord's Mark Twain; 3d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Radiant.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, Irene Wilmarth's Harry.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, R. T. Harrison's Nellie Bly.—OPEN—1st, Mrs. M. M. Ballantine's Curtis; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Kash, Jr.; 3d, Diamond Kennels' Bradford Rowdy. *Puppies:* 1st, Diamond Kennels' Frisk; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Little Duchess.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Wm. H. Russell's Tick Tack.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Wm. H. Russell's Chemist. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Wm. H. Russell's Christmas Carol and Polly Warkworth.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, E. Bardoe Elliott's Pat Murphy (Irish terrier); 2d and 3d, E. A. Walsh's Judy and Punch (Dalmatians). Very high com., Charles Mullen's Babe (Mexican hairless). P.

DEATH OF MR. N. B. THOMAS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is with feelings of the greatest regret that I write to you to-day announcing the death of the veteran handler, Mr. Nathaniel B. Thomas, of this city. Mr. Thomas was taken ill with the grip while attending the field trials of the Philadelphia Kennel Club. Your reporter has told us that although suffering severely he handled Katie Noble II. in her first heat in the Derby. He insisted upon following the trials and Mr. Winslow, of our club, seeing that he was very ill, insisted upon his taking his horse to ride. It was not long before Mr. Winslow missed him, and upon search being made found him lying on his face in the woods in a fainting condition. He was taken back to the house and cared for by Dr. Glass. Soon after reaching his home in this city pneumonia set in, and, growing steadily weaker, he died on Monday last, the 28th inst. We can appreciate how keen was Mr. Thomas's disappointment in not being able to handle little Kate. You see he had handled her dam, Katie Noble, for a number of years, and won first prize with her in the All Age stake last year. The strongest attachment existed between Mr. Thomas and the "old lady," as he called Katie Noble. He was never content unless the bitch was with him. I have seen tears in his eyes when I have taken Katie away from him to go on a shooting trip, and it was his fondest wish to run her daughter, Little Kate, to the front; he reared her from a puppy, trained her perfectly, and I firmly believe that had he been in good health he would have won the Derby with her.

Mr. Thomas's death will be keenly felt among our local dog men. For many years he had devoted his attention to the development and training of bird dogs. He has trained many dogs for Philadelphia sportsmen, and had acquired a reputation for being one of the most faithful and reliable men in the profession; he invariably gave satisfaction to his employers. He was one of those conscientious men who would never hesitate to tell an owner if a young dog intrusted to his care would not come up to expectations. He would never take more dogs in his string than he could do justice by, and whenever he gave an opinion on a dog's merits you could tie to it. He reared and trained the noted pointer, Inspiration, and handled Bob H., Rod Gem, and a number of Irish and Gordon setters for gentlemen in this city. He trained and handled the Derby winner of 1890. Mr. Thomas was born at South Weymouth, Mass., Dec. 6, 1831, and therefore had passed his sixtieth birthday. He leaves a wife and three children and a host of friends to mourn him.

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS.—Philadelphia, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have to advise you that on and after this date my connection with the Chestnut Hill Kennels will cease. I have sold out the dogs owned by these kennels to Mr. Henry Jarrett, who has been managing them for some time, and has practically been their owner as far as the conduct of the kennels, the correspondence and all business has been concerned. From this on he will be the owner of the dogs and directly responsible for all business and bills contracted in his name or in the name of the kennels. I wish him a most prosperous career, and a steady continuance of the success of the kennels.—MITCHELL HARRISON (former proprietor Chestnut Hill Kennels).

The entries for the Albany show number, we are told, 190, and as a dispatch says, fifty of them represent $100,000! Mr. Mortimer, the judge, should have some good dogs before him. The poultry entries number over 1,000.

SPANIELS USED FOR FIELD SPORTS.

[Concluded from Page 316.]

THE introduction of field spaniels into America seems to have been done very promiscuously until Mr. E. M. Oldham got some from Mr. Jacobs' kennel, and was stimulated to greater enterprise by the writer bringing over his kennel of Sussex and blacks in 1888, which included Bridford Negress, Negro, Bridford Ruby, Bridford Gladys, Beau President and Lady, which made up the strongest kennel of field spaniels ever brought to this country, and as nearly all of these have since become American champions of record, it is easy to estimate the value of such an importation to the breed in America. When Blackie II., imported by Mr. Cummings, Beatrice, imported by Mr. Watson, and similar specimens, were the kind of spaniels Americans had been brought to consider the only correct type, the many singular criticisms and more singular awards by the recognized judges in connection with this breed may be overlooked. Following this the writer introduced Mr. Geo. W. Folsom's Baron to the American spaniel world, and having been preceded by the dogs referred to and others which Mr. E. M. Oldham sent for, his merit was not subject to such tardy recognition, and after an unbeaten record for 1889, in which were two wins of the Spaniel Club's challenge cups, he had to take second place in the cup competition to a dog of the Beverley strain named Negus, imported by Mr. Rowland P. Keasbey, and also to Lady, which was once in the writer's team.

The effect of such singular awards by two of the recognized judges was somewhat minimized by both of these dogs being defeated by Baron on several occasions, by unrecognized as well as recognized judges, at some of the leading shows. Having imported Lady and introduced Baron, and both being now out of his hands, the writer feels that the credit of three wins of the cup out of four is to some degree his due, and that he can now refer to these dogs without a suspicion of prejudice. Baron is undoubtedly one of the finest black field spaniels that has been exhibited in recent years in America. He is not inordinately long and low, but he is sufficiently so to meet the standard, and the expectations of any one whose ideas of spaniels are not so utterly modern that the fact of field spaniels being intended for field sports is forgotten, and a desire to pander to the craze for monstrosities is too much for his common sense. Baron is, moreover, very active, a good size, and of true field type in conformation. He lacks that fixedness of type which is sometimes more clearly seen in dogs descended from those of the Newton Abbott strain; but his head and expression cannot detract much, because of his general excellence, and as he comes from stock of the most approved order, his blood should be of great value to breeders who have the stock referred to, which came to this country in recent years.

Lady is one of these, and having a somewhat more definite type, although less strong in character and size, she is worthy of a good position in the best company, and being a Sussex, will not detract from her usefulness, for it will be remembered that both the Newton Abbott and Bridford kennels relied greatly on this for perfecting their strains, and it is entirely safe for American breeders to tread in the footprints of the two foremost breeders in England.

Beverley Negus is the other winner of the cup; and in referring to this dog it is in the writer's mind that our aim should be to benefit and improve, and he unhesitatingly affirms that neither the importation of this dog nor the awarding of the Spaniel Club's cup to him can serve either purpose. Judges are not infallible, and are sometimes carried away by a general uniformity, which may be wrong when the standard or an ideal is in mind. Viewed in the light of facts stated in this paper, the Beverley prefix should awaken suspicion and make an intelligent breeder hesitate. If Spurgin, Jacobs or Woolland had no use for the mixture of cocker and field spaniel this dog embodies, then why should good representatives of these strains be overlooked in favor of a moderately good one of a strain which cannot hold its ground in England. The breeders of America cannot do better than start where those over the water left off, if they do not they will always be liable to a "knock out" by the importation of English cracks; and if the awarding of the challenge cup is such an uncertain guide, some outside light is desirable.

COCKERS.

Having already incidentally referred to cocker spaniels, it will only be necessary to say that at one time the Old English cocker was almost as rare as the Sussex of Rosehill strains, and from nearly the same cause. Dr. W. W. Boulton once had some very good ones of this breed, his Poll, in particular, being of the true type, but she was used in making the Beverley strain of field spaniels. Keno (E. 16,471) was another dog with much of the right character, being by Farrow's Obo (E. 10,452), who was by Fred out of Betty, both being pretty true to type. Dr. Boulton found it necessary to use Keno also for the benefit of the field spaniel, and later on his successor, Mr. W. R. Bryden, was producing both field and cocker spaniels from this sire, which were exhibited at the same show; so, as we were compelled to dismiss this strain in speaking of the field spaniels, so must we pass over this kennel in our search for cockers of the true type. But, in passing, we should note that in spanieldom across the water, at a Kennel Club show so recently as 1887, two dogs by Keno got second and vhc. in field classes, and another by this same dog took vhc. in cockers. In referring to the importations and the breeding of this variety in America, this must be kept in mind, and should be of considerable interest to those who are truly devoted to the maintenance of the correct type and of the characteristics which were at one time so much valued.

Mr. A. I. Boulton, Mr. F. S. Carew-Gibson and many others kept dogs of the old type, but to Mr. James Farrow is due much of the honor of maintaining the breed in the face of strong and persistant attempts to substitute a small kind of spaniel, bred from a union of the true type with field or Sussex spaniels. It has been asserted that the cocker spaniel was known in America twenty years ago and we hear that at one time Mr. Bestor, and afterward Mr. McKoon, kept a variety of liver and white which were relegated to the background on the Hoe brothers importing Romeo and Juliet, and strengthened their kennel by the further importation of Witch, Fly and Puss. These in turn had to give place to later importations, but surely a mistake was made when the Beverley blood was introduced through Beau and Blackie, which were imported by Mr. Pitcher, and it is difficult to see how Mr. Cummings expected to help matters by getting Brush II. over, for though he had a slight dash of Poll's blood, it could scarcely make him a cocker, and as Black Bess, imported by Dr. J. S. Niven, was of the same stock, viz., one branch of the Beverley strain before its union with Mr. Farrow's Obo, it seems clear that there was a great deal of groping in the dark, and that it was not until Mr. A. W. Langdale was induced to send over Chloe, after a visit to Farrow's Obo (E. 10,452), that a fair start was made. Unfortunately, the produce of this union was not kept clear of the previously imported stock, and though the importation of Obo Jr. or rearing of Obo II. and his excellent qualities in conjunction with Miss Obo II. might have secured a strain of cockers which could not be surpassed, even in England, a great opportunity has been missed, or used without due discrimination. Hence come the varied types to be found in the cocker classes at American shows, and the uncertainty felt by breeders regarding the proper type to select.

American spaniel breeders being men of intelligence as well as independence, it may be inferred that there has not been an attempt to manufacture a different kind of cocker with a view to varying the standard to meet the generally prevailing type, and by adding American to the cocker, claim it as an American production, after the fashion of those interested in other kinds of dogs. Nor yet can it be supposed that the judges have been compelled to bow to outside influence; therefore it is clear that information or sufficient material to meet the demand for these charming little dogs has been lacking.

One of the chief reasons for the resuscitation of the English Club was the desire to save the old English cocker from extinction; and when this is considered in conjuction with the knowledge of those who were then the patrons of the breed it should make any alteration of the standard a very serious matter, requiring the sanction of the club members

MR. FARROW'S FRED.

or a majority of those interested, and such a duty should not be left to a few, who may or may not have the necessary knowledge and interest in each of the varieties they are expected to deal with.

Among those who have done the best they could to breed stock resembling the old English cocker, Mr. J. Otis Fellows (familiarly known as Uncle Dick) is entitled to priority, because he as far back as 1861 had a true red Welsh cocker, a breed that is almost extinct. This probably accounts for there being many very cocker-like specimens of this color even to-day, which seems to be a mystery to those who are supposed to be well posted.

Mr. J. P. Willey is perhaps the chief breeder who has followed somewhat on the same lines with the Obo strain.

MR. FARROW'S LILY OBO.

Blacks seem to be his fashion, but as no great degree of consistency is insured at the different shows, his persistent efforts are liable to be as little valued as were those of Mr. Fellows, and it is nearly time that "What is a cocker?" should be decided, or the experienced will ask an equally important question of those with whom the destiny of this breed seems to rest, and it will be, "What of the future?"

Are we to accept from England such dogs as Newton Abbot Lady as true cockers, she is said to have been represented as such, and warranted to never weigh over 25lbs., yet, did she not weigh 35lbs. on arrival, and more ere she became acclimatized, and if the remark is true, "she never kuew but just enough to eat, and I believe all the Jacobs strain is the same way," apart from other considerations, will such dogs do any breed a service, and when the pedigree is analyzed what do we find?

It will be as well to remark that any indication of the mixture of the King Charles, or other pet spaniels, is very objectionable, although they were undoubtedly evolved from this variety, and are sometimes equal to the cockers of our day in hunting instinct.

GREAT DANES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The articles that have appeared of late in regard to the great Dane have prompted me to ask for information about this comparatively unknown breed of dogs. I have seen but few of them, but they were to me the most attractive in appearance of any of the large dogs. Now, is this German mastiff, Ulmer, or whatever his right name is, a wolf that must be kept chained and muzzled to prevent his eating up babies and children and from attacking his master, or is he like most dogs, a good companion and friend when well treated and properly trained? What is his mission in life? Is he simply a watch dog like the English mastiff, or has he any of the tracking qualities of the hounds?

I would like to have Dr. Nicolai or some one of your correspondents or advertisers tell in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM what the peculiarities of the breed are; whether they are even tempered or treacherous; in what way, if any, their dispositions differ from those of the English mastiff, St. Bernard and Newfoundland, and whether they make good watchdogs and are intelligent. I think many besides myself would be glad to learn about these splendid looking animals.

STEWART.

TROY, N. Y., Dec. 26.

OLD CHAMPION MAC IS DEAD.—Eau Claire, Wis.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Perhaps it may be of interest to some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM to know that my deerhound champion Mac—that grand old veteran that so many have known in former years as Dr. Van Hummell's crack dog—is dead. He died Dec. 19, beloved by all the children in the neighborhood and hated by no one, unless perhaps by the sneaking fellow who compounded his last dose of poison. If there is a "happy hunting ground" for dogs, he surely has gone there.—WM. J. STARR.

THE ANTONIO—MAID OF KENT HEAT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was much interested in Mr. Tracy's account of this heat, in your last issue, but as a fact is mentioned which (he states) has a direct bearing on the result of the race, and that fact not being a reality at all, it becomes my duty to correct it, (being the handler of Maid of Kent). There is undoubtedly no question as to the competence of Mr. Penry; but I will venture to say he never gave any report to the judges, in which he stated that I shot, and Maid retrieved no less than twelve birds in the bye heat. As a matter of fact, only three birds were killed in the four hours, out of eight coveys pointed; two by myself which Maid retrieved and one by Mr. Penry, which he retrieved personally. To prove this I will leave it to any one who may be interested, to call on this same Mr. Penry and the assistant steward, who also accompanied us.

That evening I said, in joke, to Mr. Tracy that we had done a good afternoon's work and killed twelve birds, knowing any remarks I (the handler) might make should have no bearing whatever on the race. The result of this mistaken fact turned out to be very unfavorable and unjust for Maid, and does not at all offset the advantages Antonio had already obtained over her, and what is more the gap is still widened when we consider that Antonio had four days to run his three heats in and Maid only three. Again, I fail to perceive how a dog can rest himself if he retrieves in a quick and prompt manner. In the summing up of the bird work I notice Mr. Tracy makes no mention of the fact that Antonio had no retrieve to his credit, whereas Maid had several; and what is more, the rules require a dog to retrieve, in spite of which this accomplishment turned out to be to her disadvantage all through this heat. Antonio is credited with only one more single, which score would undoubtedly have been considerably reversed if Maid had not devoted time to retrieving. Her backing qualities were severely tested on more than one occasion by Antonio's frequent hesitancy on game and the character of her work all through proved that she did not flush purposely or go to her birds heedlessly, and no man knows positively whether the currents of air are blowing favorable or not for a dog to scent his game. If Antonio finished strong and ranging well, Mr. Tracy must admit Maid finished much stronger and was ranging outside of the dog up to the time she was lost on the rabbit. She kept "going it" in view of the judges the whole time, whereas Antonio might have been "resting" on point, the half hour he was absent, he always being found on game. Mr. Tracy speaks of Antonio as having one plainly apparent fault and that one with the fact of his noticing larks are very bad for an aged dog, but against this he can find no one individual fault with Maid, except that "she points rabbits." I would like to ask any man who follows a dog, if this is any demerit, provided he does not chase when flushed. In my opinion a dog with only that fault is as near perfection as they ever get. The object of this letter is simply to give Maid her dues and not at all intended to throw any discredit on Antonio, as I consider him one of the best dogs I ever saw, and certainly the hardest I ever tried to beat.

C. E. BUCKLE.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice that in your last issue Mr. J. M. Tracy, among other things, mentions the attack made by your reporter upon Mr. Avent as one of the many incidents of the Antonio—Maid of Kent heat. And as I personally know all the circumstances incidental to this, I give them as they occurred. Mr. Tracy, in this, as in many other matters concerning the heat, got his information second-hand, except as to the closing part of it. I am led to this explanation from the fact that your reporter passes the matter by in a manner that fails to do himself justice.

The facts are these: Mr. Avent had gotten behind in his attempt to get Antonio in hand just as he was leaving a corn-field, the judges and reporters having gone into the strip of pines and grass, beyond which was another corn patch. Maid of Kent and her handler were ahead, the judges next, followed by the reporters who were all in their proper places behind the judges. Major Taylor was the first reporter that Mr. Avent passed, and Mr. Avent remarked to him, "I wish you would let the handlers get ahead." Major Taylor answered, "Your proper course is to apply to the judges and ask them to let you catch up." Mr. Lacy was a short distance ahead, and perhaps, riding in a path, if there was one; at any rate this made no difference, as to one's getting by, the ground was open enough to permit three or four to ride abreast. Mr. Avent had pulled up a cornstalk with a lot of dirt in the roots and without saying anything, with a swing struck Mr. Lacy between shoulder and neck, the dirt going down his neck and covering his camera, which occasioned him a good deal of trouble. This was the first intimation that Mr. Lacy had of Avent's presence behind him, and necessarily he was much incensed by the attack. Mr. Avent's manner was not such as to indicate that he intended to hurt him, and I think was sorry to think that he had. Mr. Lacy, as before stated, was in his proper place, behind the judges, and so far that Mr. Tracy did not know of the incident until told of it afterward. As I have said, only a hundred yards or so away was another corn-field. Mr. Lacy, having stated he would get even with Mr. Avent, took advantage of his stop in the corn-field to get some burrs out of Antonio, and succeeded in getting a similar cornstalk with dirt attached and struck Avent as stated by Mr. Tracy, as he was finishing his work. Mr Avent took the matter in good part, which was much to his credit, and laughingly said, "I guess we are even now." The whole time, from the time Mr. Lacy struck Avent until the start afterward, did not exceed one minute. And the attributing of the bevy point of Maid of Kent to this incident is all bosh, as Maid was covering the ground when she made the point before Avent had finished taking off the burrs. Mr. Tracy seemed much incensed for the moment until the matter was explained to him.

I think he gives undue significance to the incident as affecting the heat in any manner, but I suppose all these matters are mentioned in order to explain how Antonio won the heat.

J.

THE WESTMINSTER JUDGES.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed please find list of judges for the coming Westminster Kennel Club show:

St Bernards and Newfoundlands—Miss A. H. Whitney, Lancaster, Mass.

Mastiffs, great Danes, bloodhounds, Russian wolfhounds, deerhounds, greyhounds, English foxhounds, poodles, bulldogs, all terriers, dachshunde, toy spaniels, Italian greyhounds and pugs—Geo. Raper, England.

Pointers, English setters, American foxhounds and Chesapeake Bay dogs—J. M. Tracy, New York.

Irish setters—Wm. Tallman, New York.

Gordon setters—H. Clay Glover, New York.

Field, cocker, Clumber and Irish water spaniels—A. C. Wilmerding, New York.

Collies—A. D. Lewis, Hempstead, L. I.

Beagles and bassett hounds, R. F. Mayhew, New York.

Miscellaneous—Messrs. Raper and Mayhew.

H. Clay Glover, Veterinarian. JAS. MORTIMER, Supt.

All communications must reach us by Tuesday of the week they are to be published; and should be sent as much earlier as may be convenient.

POINTER CLUB SPECIAL AWARD PROTESTED.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you kindly publish the inclosed notice of award and protest. The matter will be laid before the executive board of the Pointer Club of America at the next regular meeting and decision publicly announced when made.

GEO. W. LA RUE, Sec'y-Treas.,
Pointer Club of America.

JAN. 1, 1892.

[COPY.]

HEMPSTEAD, Dec. 28, 1891.—*Mr. Geo. W. La Rue, Sec'y Pointer Club of America:* DEAR SIR—I have the honor to inform you that the special prize of one hundred dollars offered by the Pointer Club to the best pointer owned by a member of the Club, which should be entered and run at the Central Field Trials this year, was duly awarded to the Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen. The judges desire to express their satisfaction in having been able to make this important special prize, the reward of very remarkably meritorious work, the performance of the winner having been quite above what is usually seen in field trials. Will you kindly transmit the amount of the prize to Col. C. H. Odell, Sec'y Central Field Trial Club for payment to the Hempstead Farm Co. Or if you so prefer, send it direct to them and advise Col. Odell when the payment is made. Respectfully yours. (Signed.) J. M. TRACY,
Vice-Pres. and Manager, Central Field Trials.

[COPY.]

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Dec. 26, 1891.—*Geo. W. La Rue, Sec'y Pointer Club of America, New York:* DEAR SIR—I hereby protest the award of the Pointer Club special of $100 as made by the judges at the Central Field Trials Club, December, 1891, for the following reasons: The award was not made in accordance with the resolution as passed by the Pointer Club, viz.: "Resolved, that $100 be and is hereby appropriated to be paid to the member of the Club whose pointer shall make the best record in any of the stakes run for in the season of 1891-2, at any recognized public field trial." As Promotion won first in the Pointer Derby and was absolute winner of the Derby at said trials, his work throughout the trials being of the highest order compared by the records, I do not hesitate to claim that Promotion excelled Duke of Hessen at said trials in winnings and work, and the judges erred in making the award in Duke of Hessen's favor. I respectfully request your board to consider this protest and award the prize where it rightfully belongs. Yours very truly, (Signed) JOHN R. DANIELS.

LORD CLOVER'S PEDIGREE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As it is the wish of "Onlooker" for more information about the pedigree of Lord Clover, I offer the following. I am as little inclined to prolong "the agony" of the present owner of Lord Clover with respect to the correct pedigree of that dog, as he must be to have the pedigree circulated by former owners and himself questioned.

In a former letter this gentleman in criticising the little volume "The Prize Pug of America and England" says: "He (Dr. Cryer) denies that Lord Clover is a grandson of champion Little Dorritt and then places me in the awkward position of one who attempts to forge a pedigree." The book does nothing of the kind; the accusation is simply in the gentleman's own mind, but I have said in a letter to your journal that Lord Clover is not the grandson of champion Little Dorrit, and he who so advertises the dog places himself in an "awkward position." All the evidence Mr. Ballantine has given in your issue of Dec. 31 goes to prove that Lord Clover is not a grandson of a champion Little Dorrit, and he cannot furnish you, Mr. Editor, a letter from the persons he names that will sustain the pedigrees as sent out to the public by the former owners, or by Mr. Ballantine, the present owner of this dog. I inclose you a letter from Mr. Hugh Dalziel (where have we better authority?) written to the *Fanciers' Journal*. It will oblige me very much if you will publish it in full: I think it will satisfy "Onlooker." I here wish to make a correction.

I was misled into giving a wrong name for the dog's breeder in my beck. Lord Clover's importer, his owners, the entries at the shows, the catalogues of shows and the American Kennel Club Stud Book had all previously named Mr. C. M. Chatterton as the dog's breeder, and unfortunately by accepting such authorities I fell into an error, but was more fortunate in regard to the pedigree.

To give an idea of the kind of information I received about this dog from his owners, I quote the following from a printed card sent to me: "Lord Clover, bred by C. M. Chatterton, England. Sire, champion Louis, he by champion Diamond out of champion Queen Rose, she by Tum, Tum out of Dowager, Diamond by champion Lovat out of champion Jenny. Dam, Gould's Nellie, she by champion Stingo Sniffles out of champion Little Dorrit, he by Max out of Midge, Stingo Sniffles by Stingo out of champion Set Set."

In speaking of Lord Clover's dam, this card further says: "His dam is that peer of good bitches, Gould's Nellie. * * Her dam, champion Little Dorrit, is as well known in pug circles as Old Gladstone is in the setters." M. H. CRYER.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 1.

[COPY.]

Editor Fanciers' Journal:

As I have just been engaged in the compilation of a "Pug Dog Stud Book," I willingly place before your readers, and as at present specially interesting, to Dr. Cryer and Mr. Ballantine, such information as I have gained on the question, premising that my researches in pug pedigrees are not concluded.

I know Dr. Cryer's book, and I venture to say that I have a much more accurate appreciation of the immense labor that little work represents than Mr. Thomas L. Ballantine can have, because I have had great experience in compiling pedigrees and know the difficulties in the way of getting true and full information. I dare say Mr. Ballantine will be astonished when I say that in compiling the first volume of my fox-terrier stud book considerably over 300 letters of inquiry sent out by me were unanswered, although I had enclosed with each a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

Now, where was the public record of Lord Clover's pedigree to be found, and to which Dr. Cryer in compiling his most useful little book would naturally turn for information? The English Kennel Club Stud Book, of course, and there in Vol. XV., Lord Clover, 23,514, is given as by Loris, 17,567, out of Nellie, and of Nellie no pedigree, nor any means of tracing one is given, nor, although the Kennel Club has since issued three volumes of the Stud Book, has there been any amendment of the faulty registration. If Mr. Ballantine is under the impression that the English Pug Dog Club keeps and issues a stud book he is mistaken.

Dr. Cryer has, however, fallen into two errors of commission which he might easily have avoided. Lord Clover was formerly named "Sing Pooh," not "Sig Pooh," and in Stud Book and all catalogues where exhibited his breeder is clearly given as Mr. Goulding, and not Mrs. F. M. Chatterton, who owned and exhibited the dog. As it is the pedigree of Nellie, dam of Lord Clover, that is in question, I will confine my remarks to that. In my Pug Dog Stud Book the registration of Lord Clover is as follows: Whelped Aug. 30, 1886; owner, Mrs. F. M. Chatterton; breeder, Mr. Goulding; sire Loris (Loris's pedigree not being in dispute I go on to maternal pedigree); dam, Nellie (dam of Rosalind, Lindon of Holcombe, etc., etc.); sire, Stingo Sniffles, by Jingo (also sire of Say So, See So, etc.); Jingo's sire, Cupid; dam, Psycho. Up to the present I have been unable to identify Cupid and Psyche; both names are of frequent occurrence. Dam of Stingo Sniffles, Set Set, pedigree unknown.

Now we come to Dr. Cryer's sin of omission, and surely it was not a great sin not to state that which he did not know and which the public records, which should have been clear on the point, gave him no means of knowing. Instead of debiting Dr. Cryer with the omission as a sin, I should credit it to him as a virtue, and when Mr. Ballantine, from this, charges Dr. Cryer with mutilating a pedigree, Mr. Ballantine writes arrant nonsence. If dog owners would confine themselves to statements they know and can prove to be true, they would save compilers of pedigrees a tremendous amount of trouble, and they would less frequently deck their dogs with honors that have no existence. By what right and on what authority does Mr. Ballantine call Little Dorrit a champion? There is not and there never has been in England a champion pug of the name.

Little Dorrit was the dam of Goulding's Nellie, and, therefore, grand dam of Lord Clover; but far from being a champion, she has not even a place in the Kennel Club Stud Book, because my plan of registering pedigrees is to trace back pedigrees of all noted dogs step by step to their most remote known ancestors.

It is in the pedigree of Mrs. Proctor's Rosalind (K.C.S.B. 25,830) that Dr. Cryer will find pedigree of Goulding's Nellie. It is there stated that she is out of Little Dorrit, and that Little Dorrit was by Max out of Madge, but what Max or what Madge the K. C. S. B., with its usual indefiniteness, leaves us to guess. I am now endeavoring to trace these and other pug pedigrees, and if I can identify the parents of Little Dorrit I shall send the information to the *Fanciers' Journal*, but if Mr. Ballantine can and will clear up the matter by giving Little Dorrit's full pedigree in your columns, I for one will be greatly obliged to him. Yours truly,

HUGH DALZIEL.

DOG CHAT.

OWING to the dissatisfaction over hotel accommodations and the inclination shown by some to take advantage of visitors at the field trials to get as much as they can out of them in a pecuniary way, the subject of having a club house supported by both the principal field trial clubs was spoken of. Situated in a good game country—somewhere round Lexington or Thompsonville, N. C., would be an excellent location—we think it would be an inducement for visitors to come to the trials. Men of refinement object to coming a long journey to find that they must "bunk in" with three or four other people, probably total strangers to each other, in one room. It would not cost much to run up a suitable house with small single rooms with cots, a sitting room, dining room, etc. Suitable kennel accommodations could also be erected at small expense. We heard of one man at the Philadelphia trials willing to put up $1,000 in such a club house, and no doubt there are many others who feel similarly inclined.

At the Dumfrees, Scotland, show Mrs. Foster, the well-known Yorkshire breeder, had a small fancy glass lamp suspended in the center of the pens in which her dogs were confined. This after dark had a pleasing effect, enabling the sightseers to examine critically these pretty little animals to greater advantage. This is a good suggestion if the lamps can be so made and hung as to avoid all danger of fire.

The English Kennel Club field trials will be held March 19 and following days.

The *Stock-Keeper* (Eng.) says that Lord Bute is still growing in French fancy. The *Figaro* states he is the biggest dog in the world, and stands 43⅜in. at the shoulder and weighs 247lbs. And as for price, our Gallic contemporary even outdoes the English romancers by gravely informing its readers that an American buyer paid $19,000 for him. This is almost enough to make Monsieur Kloskey have a relapse of his recent sickness, of which we are pleased to hear he is quite convalescent.

It seems now, according to last week's *Stock-Keeper*, that there is no cause for alarm as to the future of the Hospice St. Bernard. It has been suggested that the money so generously donated both in America and England be applied to the building of a new wing the Monks contemplate erecting. But, as the above journal rightly remarks, this was not the purpose for which the fund was started, so before making any further move in the matter they intend to find out officially through the English consul if the Monks have any pressing need for the money.

A Mr. C. Westfield paid $550 for the pug Fairy King at the late Birmingham show.

We quite agree with "Podgers" in his letter suggesting a "That reminds me" column to swap dog stories in. We have often thought of the same thing ourselves and had endeavored to sandwich in a "tail" whenever we could with any degree of confidence in its truth. The average dog man has such an abiding horror of seeming to set forth that which is not strictly correct that he holds back many surprising little happenings that would often make interesting reading. We find numbers of dog stories in our exchanges, but as a rule so Munchausenish that the sceptical dog man would turn away in disgust before it was half read. If "Podgers" will set the ball rolling we will do our best to find a corner in the Kennel where the tails can wag and the story-teller be at rest.

From what we see in the papers, we fear Col. North's greyhound "stable" will hardly do so well the coming spring. Simonian is off and ran poorly the other day. Young Fullerton did very badly at the Studley Royal Meeting. "Gossamer," in *Stock-Keeper*, thinks nearly all the Short Flatt dogs have suffered from illness, though the great Fullerton has escaped, and if he goes to the slips is sure to give a good account of himself.

The English *Stock-Keeper* publishes this week a portrait of the wonderful large Thibet sheep or wolf dog that we spoke of some time since. From the drawing, it looks something like a "bob-tail" sheep dog with Dundrearies and a long tail. It stands 36in. at the shoulders, and is 74in. long. It is good-tempered, very playful, and is of a lion color, with legs as straight as gun barrels.

From Mr. E. R. Bishop we learn that the Glenmore Kennels are now settled on what is said to be the best game country in the United States. With plenty of chickens, quail, snipe, etc., the dogs can all be worked throughout the entire year. The town of Coffeyville is one of the gateways to the Indian Territory, and this in itself is proof that this kennel will have exceptional facilities to train their dogs.

We are always sorry to see the old timers drop out of the show ring, and we least expected such an enthusiast on the cocker spaniel as Mr. Andrew Laidlaw would be guilty of such a desertion from the ranks. Our business columns will show that Mr. Laidlaw is disposing of his dogs for the reason, as he writes us, that business precludes his devoting much time to his dogs. While we are pleased to hear that Mr. Laidlaw's material prosperity is responsible for his decision we are sorry, and so will his fellow breeders be, to hear that one who has done so much for spaniels will henceforth be a spectator only. It is a hard matter, however, for an old fancier to sever his connection with the fraternity entirely, and we still expect to see Mr. Laidlaw's name occasionally in the show catalogues. This gentleman's success on the bench with dogs, many of his own breeding, is a guarantee that his stock will be well worth purchasing.

The New Year's Card sent out by the Duquesne Kennel Club is very neat. They are quite original in the way they draw attention to the fact that their show takes place March 15 to 18.

We note among the new advertisements this week the following offers for sale: Cockers, Andrew Laidlaw; setters, E. B. Bishop, Henry Sturtevant, C. T. Brownell; foxhounds, L. N. Edwards, C. F. Kent; great Dane pups, Merry Mount Kennels; pointers, W. K. Purinton, Wm. M. Stanbrough; Skyes, C. H. Smith; greyhounds, C. W. Sarvis. J. S. wants a beagle.

The Nashville dog show will make the third one being held this week in America. There are no regular money prizes given but several important breeds have substantial prizes in cash for the best dog and bitch, besides these a gold medal is given for the best of each class, and diplomas for second and third, and added to these the numerous specials, and no doubt there will be good pickings. Mr. Harry L. Goodman judges all classes. The club is very much disappointed that their application for membership in the A. K. C. arrived too late to be acted upon at the last meeting and this, to some extent, may affect the show. The Nashville Kennels have labored hard to make the show a success in a new country and we trust their enterprise will be rewarded.

Our suggestion that the Psovoi might be used with benefit in the hunting of wolves which infest some parts of Mexico, has, we learn from a dispatch from Pittsburg, received practical indorsement. Mr. Hacke has received a letter from some planters in a remote section of New Mexico asking him to send five of his Psovoi to the Territory. The letter states that during 1891 150,000 calves and other cattle were killed by wolves, which entailed a loss of $1,000,000. Every remedy which the planters have thus far tried has failed in the extermination of the pest, and the planters request Mr. Hacke to send a pack of his hounds to them in the hope that through them the loss of cattle and money will be lessened.

The judges at the Toronto Kennel Club's members' show, to be held Jan. 7, will be Messrs. C. A. Stone and R. P. Foreshaw, and Pres. R. W. Boyle will act as referee.

Mr. John Hawkes, of Cincinnati, called upon us the other day. We are sorry that owing to the crowded state of our columns Mr. Hawkes's letter containing his challenge could not appear at the proper time, and the next week, as it had already appeared in other papers, it was too late. The Rockford people have brought charges against him before the A. K. C. on account of his expressing himself more forcibly than politic on the decision that placed his collie Sir Walter Scott second to Rowdy. Mr. Hawkes took his dogs out of the show, but not until he had paid the $5 forfeit on each of his dogs, and for this he holds the receipt of the Rockford Club. Mr. Goodman, the judge, is one of the signers of the protest, or charge, but Mr. Hawkes says that he had no communication whatever with Mr. Goodman personally on the matter, and if Mr. Hawkes expressed his sentiments, however forcibly, outside of the show, that has nothing to do with the club or the judge. That Mr. Hawkes was ill-advised in rushing into print with a challenge to the judge is apparent to all show goers, but in extenuation it may be urged Mr. Hawkes has hardly had the experience in dog shows that enables him to submit without kicking to decisions that may appear to him erroneous. The future will, however, remedy this, and should the wrath of the A. K. C. be visited upon him we are afraid an exhibitor who seems disposed to invest largely in the best collie stock will be lost to the fancy. Mr. Hawkes has just purchased from Mr. Jarrett, of the Chestnut Hill Kennels, the noted collie bitch Roslyn Clara.

The New England Field Trial Club, after the successful trials held last November, are taking time by the forelock by making arrangements for leasing grounds, procuring game and seeing that it is protected in time for the next trials. To this end they have appointed a committee of four at their last meeting, held Dec. 29, with full power to act in the matter. Those appointed to this duty are Messrs. D. A. Goodwin, Jr., Geo. W. Lovell, A. M. Tucker and Dr. J. W. Hayward. At the same meeting Mr. Geo. W. Lovell was elected vice-president and Messrs. Harry Dalton and Fred Clarke were placed on the Board of Governors. President W. A. Power was elected delegate to the American Kennel Club. Charter membership has been extended to July 1, 1892. Before leaving this subject it might be well to say that if the New England Field Trial Club expects to become more than a local organization it behooves them to have their meetings and doings officially chronicled in other kennel papers, so that the field trial men of the country may be enlightened as to their doings. There is no reason why, should suitable conditions exist, this club's trials should not become more than a local affair, and providing the members of the club show an inclination to have their meetings recorded outside of Boston, the FOREST AND STREAM will do whatever is possible to bring their trials into more extended notice.

At the coming New York show the American Spaniel Club offers the following specials: The Field Spaniel Cup (solid silver, value $100) for the best field spaniel. The Cocker Spaniel Cup (solid silver, value $100) for the best cocker spaniel, American bred. Mr. George H. Whitehead offers, through the Spaniel Club, the Stud Dog Trophy (value $25) for the best cocker stud dog shown with two of his get. These cups to be won four times before becoming the property of any one exhibitor. The American Field offers through the Spaniel Club a cup for spaniels. To be allotted later on. Mr. J. L. Little offers through the Spaniel Club $10 cash for the best kennel of five or more Clumber spaniels; also $5 for the best Clumber bitch. Messrs. Luckwell & Douglass, J. P. Willey, Wm. West, E. H. Oldham, R. P. Keasbey, A. C. Wilmerding and Dr. F. W. Kitchel have all donated handsome specials, which will be allotted later on in the spaniel classes. All of the above prizes are open for competition to members of the American Spaniel Club only.

"THIS WILL SUIT PROF. ROMANES."—Hulton, Pa., *Editor Forest and Stream:* Either you have hidden a deep irony in the heading you give Mr. A. G. Adams's letter in yours of Dec. 31, or you miss what Prof. Romanes is in search of. What that distigushed investigator wants is instances where a bitch shows in her thoroughbred offspring the influence of a previous sire of another breed. This does not seem to be an element in the case Mr. Adams presents. It may be said in passing that Maltese is by no means a rare color in terriers, as mongrels are frequently seen of it. Crossing a red on a black sometimes produces mouse color, which is what I suppose Mr. Adams means by "Maltese." Brown and gray very often produce the same, and the "blue" of a blue mirl is nothing but a mouse color. It is very much to be regretted that some of your readers have not responded to your invitation to contribute cases of either "influence of a previous sire" or of mesalliances that were not followed by any traces of this "influence." Really this supineness is discreditable to breeders. Their pockets are directly interested in this question, for the owner of a bitch who has had a mongrel litter, very seldom dares to avow it, fearing injury to the reputation of his stock. I am convinced that ninety-nine out of a hundred breeders who have had "accidents" in their kennels have failed to see any after influences of them, yet with a most amazing indifference to their own interests they pay no attention to the opportunity afforded them by the most distinguished investigator of canine physiology now living asking for their experiences. Gracious! if I were to write that Bose, Old Dog Tray or Snooks was one quarter inch too long in the armpits, what a howl Smith, Brown and Robinson would raise over the slander on their pets. Faugh!—W. WADE.

DOG STORIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have an idea (please omit the usual pleasantries on such an announcement).

The old saying that "Every dog has his day," is being pretty well verified, *vide* the dog shows, when he has his several days, and he is of sufficient importance to occupy several pages of valuable space in the FOREST AND STREAM each week. There is a good deal of the dryer statistical—pedigreeical and similar matter of interest to dog breeders; but as complete as all that is, the dog does not really get justice done him, and we readers who love dogs want to hear more of them in other ways or otherwise. You tell us all about their merits as field dogs and their aristocratic lineage, but nothing of their social qualities. Now, why can't we have a little discussion from the usual dog lore and give them a social show? We all know that the dog is more in the line of man's chum than strictly confined in use to a few days' shooting in the year. The FOREST AND STREAM has given all other animals and subjects a pretty good show. Bears, coons and woodchucks have had a good showing, and now young cubs have their innings (*vide* "Boyhood stories"). So I don't see why you should not have a "That reminds me" column for short dog stories or short tales of dogs. Can't spare the space? Nonsense. Have you not given columns to dog sights or fights of owners over their dogs? What I propose would be much more interesting.

How many of your readers really care, do you suppose, whether a great Dane or Ulmer has twelve joints in his tail or thirteen, over which or equally interesting points dog men wrangle. We have heard all about his ears, his tail, now let us hear something about his head, or what is inside of it—his intelligence. I know you will be deluged with dog stories that will make your hair curl and out-Herod any fish story on record. Never mind that; you are not responsible. It is not your conscience that is being damaged.

I am a friend of the dog in general, and do not confine myself exclusively to dogs of high degree either, although my inclinations point that way; but I can see merit and a soul in many a miserable little "ornery cuss" of a dog, with no more pedigree than half our millionaires that ride in carriages.

I have owned lots of dogs, some good, some indifferent, but few bad; and my experience is, that there are more good dogs than good men—that is, a larger percentage of goodness than in mankind. That was a sensible remark of the man or woman (a woman, I reckon) who said the more he knew of dogs the less he thought of men, or the more he knew of men the more he thought of dogs, whichever way it was—you have the idea either way.

I could fill a column of the FOREST AND STREAM every week with "tales of the dogs I have owned," but I promise not to be so hard on you, and will give others a show. I could begin now with one in point, not a pointer, but a little rascal of a fox-terrier with scarce any tail at all, that is at this moment at my feet working away vigorously on an old slipper, which he is reducing to shreds. He is the pest as well as the pet of the house. One moment down in the kitchen worrying the cat, the next at the top of the house lugging off everything in reach, and by the same token gave the household a chance to run an embarrassing joke on a lady boarder and myself by the fact of the discovery of my slippers in the lady's bedroom the other morning. Fortunately my "previous good character" and an alibi was a saving clause; but all this, as Rudyard Kipling says, has nothing to do with the story. What I am getting at is the suggestion that, inasmuch as you are enlarging the FOREST AND STREAM, and have given the other animals such a showing and now the cubs (*i. e.*, the boyhood yarns), let us have the dog "that reminds me." Fish stories will have to take a back seat. The change will be refreshing. PODGERS.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

IT is almost axiomatic that early legislation is crude, that fundamental principles are overlooked and surface sores are the only ones treated. This is natural, as only experience develops what the underlying principles are. Now dog show legislation is necessarily new, dog shows not having existed long enough to result in the gathering of the experiences that determine primary principles. Thus a majority of dog show enactments are not founded on the essentials from which shows derive their support, but on the needs most at hand, of the exhibitors themselves, disregarding too much the visiting public, who, after all, are the mainstays of shows, for it goes without saying that if visitors do not attend shows there will be no revenue and therefore no shows. Now large as the dog loving public is, they alone will not support shows, we must draw in those having little or no love for dogs, who are moved to attendance by curiosity, and I can conceive of nothing more potent toward keeping such visitors away from shows than the incident, far too common, of a visitor being bitten by a dog. It is true that a majority of such sufferers have none but themselves to blame, their imprudence in handling and petting dogs bringing the biting on them, but nevertheless it is unquestionable that show committees knowingly permit dangerous dogs to be exhibited without taking precautions to prevent the public handling them. Any old habitue of shows can recall the names of many dogs that would bite on the least provocation, and who went the circuit of our shows with no kindly grating to protect the unwary public.

* * *

I am glad to see English papers speaking right out on this subject, the London *Stock-Keeper* calling attention to the growing ill temper of St. Bernards, and the *Bazaar* narrating the unprovoked attack of a mastiff in the ring on its kennel companion, the *Bazaar* doing the more effectual service in boldly naming the offending dog. I have no doubt that the owner of this quarrelsome animal will take offense at the frank publication of the dog's misdeed, but which is the more important, that the feelings of owners of savage, dangerous or quarrelsome dogs be unruffled, or that the public be protected?

* * *

The ordinary prescription for any trouble is, "bring it to the attention of the American Kennel Club and have it enact a rule," but, with all respect for that organization, it is too much of a clinic (I think that is the medical word) for trying patent nostrums, to deal with so important a matter, and the best course is for every show to provide itself with ample gratings for dogs showing any disposition to biting, and at the first indication of anything of the sort put up the grating. Our invaluable friend, the dog-show reporter, will certainly note this incident, or if he is too much afraid of cutting down his paper's list of stud-dog advertisements, such an act cannot be kept hidden and the owner of a dangerous dog will take the initiative himself in this matter.

* * *

The late amendments to the dog show rules of the American Kennel Club indicate a tendency in the direction of over-legislating that will certainly produce trouble and confusion in time. A recent contributor to your paper pointed out the propensity there is for multiplication of legal enactments, aiming to cure every evil under the sun by a special act directed against each particular grievance. This tendency is so well known to students of legislation that State constitutions now generally provide against the mischief thus wrought, by prohibition of any special legislation, requiring all to be general in purpose. So well settled is this in the public mind that a recent attempt to call a convention for constructing a new constitution for the State of Peunsylvania was overwhelmingly defeated at the polls, largely from the apprehension of another dose of "too much law." The American Kennel Club promises to become over-lawed very rapidly.

* * *

The English Kennel Club has under consideration a question of vast importance, nothing less than a proposal to exclude from exhibition at shows under Kennel Club rules, all dogs shown at shows not under these rules. While "The Onlooker" does not deem it discreet to discuss the merits of the question submitted, it is very proper to call attention to the tone and manner in which it was discussed, the ordinary arguments pro and con that Americans have become so familiarized with being presented, and it is impossible to withhold admiration for the final question put by Mr. Shirley, the chairman of the club, whether the exhibiting public wished such a rule made? and indicating that the decision of the matter should hinge on this. We free Americans may take a lesson from despot-ridden Britain in this remark of Mr. Shirley's.

* * *

As a fact, however, the American, doggy or non-doggy, rebels at no tyranny at home. He is always ready to fight anybody foreign to him, but submits to a galling yoke of slavery from his fellow American such as Britons fought down some centuries since. THE ONLOOKER.

CHARLESTON SHOW.

[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]

CHARLESTON, S. C, Jan. 6.—This show opened yesterday with about sixty-five dogs and a thousand poultry. Some noted dogs are here. Laura B., Spot, Sting, Rosa, May Treasure, Cassino and others. Pointer, setter and terrier classes are good. Entries nearly all local. H.W. L.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

W. H. P.—The best dressing for killing fleas is one part of kerosene to two of cotton-seed oil. Or you may add two ounces of kerosene to a pail of water, in which wash the dog.

A READER.—I have a foxhound puppy, ten mouths old, that has every point of making a good dog, but his mouth and throat are covered with warts (they look just like those a person would have on the hands). Ans. Remove the warts with a pair of scissors, cut off a few every day or every other day till they are removed.

CONSTANT READER.—I have a fox-terrier bitch a year old, now in heat. When six months old she was in heat and was lined, without effect, by a dog at the kennels of a friend. Is there any danger of there being no result should I have her lined again, and what could be done to aid matters, provided she is not barren? I have heard that a dose of salts is good for a bitch before having her I ned. Is that so? Ans. There is no reason why she should not breed this time. Give two services. You can do nothing to aid her.

C. W. F., Cleveland, O.—Once more I am obliged to call on you for a lift. My beagle bitch Stella, in whelp and due about Jan. 18, 1892, has worms, the short, flat variety. Would I dare to give her anything to drive them off before she whelps, and what? Or would it be policy to wait until after? She is now 9 years old, in good condition otherwise, and I should very much like to raise her puppies in order to retain some of her blood. Ans. Give, after twelve hours' fasting, one scruple of powder areca nut; two hours after give a teaspoonful of castor oil. It should not hurt the coming litter.

READER.—My five-year-old Irish setter had a bad case of distemper last spring. He seems to have recovered, with the exception that his nose is dry and hot and he has lost courage. He eats well and hunts well, but is not half the dog he was. What can I do for him? Ans. The nose will always remain more or less dry. Apply a little boracic ointment twice a day; this will improve it. Also give the dog the following mixture for three or four weeks; it will improve his system and in this way his "courage:" Tr. nucis vom., 1½drs.; liquor arsenicalis, 1dr.; dialyzed iron, 2drs.; water, 6oz. Give one tablespoonful twice a day.

G. P., Regina, Canada.—I have a pointer bitch, 4 years old, which is affected with what I believe is eczema. It causes her to scratch until the skin bleeds. The parts chiefly affected are the back and base of ears, throat and stomach, and slightly so on feet and legs. Have been giving compound rhubarb pills, two each morning, for twelve days, and bathing parts affected twice daily with an alkali wash, but there is no improvement. I feed only once a day. Ans. Apply following dressing all over the dog every other day for a fortnight, then wash off and repeat if necessary: Kerosene one pint, oil of tar two ounces, sulphur sublimed eight ounces, cotton seed oil three ounces. Give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic twice a day. Also treat for worms.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

THE opening matches in the trophy tournament were shot on Monday night, the Our Owns meeting the Puritans, the Millers shooting against the Excelsiors and the Hudsons trying their skill against the Palisades. The scores were below the average in each of the matches, but as soon as the novelty wears off the clubs will settle down to their proper shooting form and good scores will rule. The tournament is exciting a great deal of interest all over the country and the work of the various teams will be closely noted. The effect on gallery shooting is bound to be beneficial.

Below will be found the scores received of the matches shot on the opening night, Jan. 4:

Miller Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Miller Rifle Club range:

Miller R. C.										
D Miller	21	23	23	23	24	25	24	24	22	24—233
L Vogel	25	19	24	19	25	23	21	22	22	21—221
A Schlicht	22	22	25	22	24	22	24	25	23	24—233
E Fischer	23	23	23	21	22	17	25	25	23	24—226
C Judson*	24	23	23	25	25	23	25	24	25	24—241—1145

*This score was made in three minutes.

Captain, Richard W. Dewy. Judge, Fritz Brandt.

Excelsior R. C.										
L P Hansen	24	24	23	21	20	24	25	24	25	25—235
W Hallowell	22	22	25	23	22	25	24	24	22	22—231
W J Channing	21	22	23	24	23	22	24	23	21	25—227
W J Hennessy	25	24	21	24	25	21	25	22	24	23—235
C L Pinney	22	23	22	25	16	24	22	24	22	24—224—1152

Captain, L. P. Hanson. Judge, Frank Kittridge.

Our Own Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Our Own range:

Our Own R. C.										
J Bander	21	22	24	24	25	22	24	24	21	22—229
W Watts	23	21	19	25	21	24	25	23	25	23—229
C H Townsend	20	22	25	23	23	24	25	22	25	25—234
F A Freiensehner	22	25	24	25	22	23	24	22	22	23—232
Gus Widman	24	25	24	24	23	21	21	24	25	25—236—1160

Captain, F. A. Freiensehner. Scorer, A. Cherry.

Puritan R. C.										
F Danger	23	24	24	24	22	24	25	20	24	22—233
C Carpenter	20	24	24	22	24	24	24	23	21	23—229
E Helb	21	23	24	22	18	22	23	23	21	24—221
C Kopf	25	24	25	24	23	25	20	20	24	23—233
W Hansleman	25	23	24	25	22	24	23	23	22	24—235—1151

Captain, A. Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark.

Hudson R. C. vs. Palisade R. C., shot on Hudson range:

Hudson R. C.										
H Hansen	25	24	24	22	22	23	25	23	25	24—257
J Rebhan	25	25	25	23	24	24	24	25	24	21—240
H Boddey	19	24	25	24	23	18	23	23	22	18—219
A Malz	22	24	22	25	20	24	23	22	21	21—225
A Braun, Sr	25	22	23	24	23	25	20	23	20	21—226—1147

Palisade R. C.										
J Reinhardt	19	19	21	25	24	23	24	20	22	22—219
G Finger	21	20	21	22	21	23	22	23	22	23—218
G W Graf	23	18	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	24—237
G H Heerschaft	24	22	20	17	18	19	21	14	19	16—190
Geo L Graf	20	18	21	20	19	22	22	23	22	21—208—1072

Signed by A. H. Nicolls, Judge. G. A. Finger, Secretary Palisade; C. E. Bird, Secretary Hudson.

Notice to competing teams: Please preserve your tournament targets, as the FOREST AND STREAM will from time to time publish *fac similes* of those which show meritorious work.

SCHEDULE FOR JANUARY.

Home Ranges.						Home Ranges.				
Mon.,	Jan.,	4.	Our Own	vs.	Puritan	Mon.,	March	21
"	"	4.	Miller	vs.	Excelsior	"	"	21
"	"	4.	Hudson	vs.	Palisade	"	"	21
Tues.,	"	5.	Essex Am.	vs.	Essex Ind	Tues.,	"	22
"	"	5.	Volunteer	vs.	Standard	"	"	22
Wed.,	"	6.	Greenville	vs.	Jefsen	Wed.,	"	23
Fri.,	"	8.	Howard	vs.	Excelsior	Tues.,	"	22
Mon.,	"	11.	Excelsior	vs.	Our Own	Tues.,	"	29
"	"	11.	Palisade	vs.	Miller	Mon.,	"	28
"	"	11.	Essex Ind	vs.	Hudson	"	"	28
Tues.,	"	12.	Standard	vs.	Essex Am.	"	"	28
"	"	12.	Jefsen	vs.	Volunteer	Tues.,	"	29
Thurs.,	"	14.	Puritan	vs.	Greenville	Thurs.,	"	31
"	"	14.	Miller	vs.	Howard	"	"	31
Mon.,	"	18.	Essex Am	vs.	Palisade	Mon.,	April	4
"	"	18.	Hudson	vs	Excelsior	"	"	4
"	"	18.	Miller	vs.	Puritan	"	"	4
Tues.,	"	19.	Volunteer	vs.	Essex Ind	Tues.,	"	5
"	"	19.	Greenville	vs.	Standard	"	"	5
Thurs.,	"	21.	Our Own	vs.	Jefsen	"	"	5
Fri.,	"	22.	Howard	vs.	Hudson	"	"	5
Mon.,	"	25.	Essex Ind	vs.	Miller	Mon.,	"	11
"	"	25.	Standard	vs.	Hudson	"	"	11
"	"	25.	Jefsen	vs.	Essex Am.	Tues.,	"	12
Tues.,	"	26.	Puritan	vs.	Volunteer	"	"	12
"	"	26.	Excelsior	vs.	Greenville	Thurs.,	"	14
Thurs.,	"	28.	Palisade	vs.	Our Own	"	"	14
"	"	28.	Essex Am	vs.	Howard	Mon.,	"	11

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[*Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.*]

HEADQUARTERS OF CLUBS.

Miller R. C., 80 Hudson street, Hoboken.
Union R. C., 223 First street, Hoboken.
Friday Night R. C., 210 Washington street, Hoboken.
Excelsior R. C., 78 Montgomery street, Jersey City.
Palisade R. C., 254 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights.

MILLER RIFLE CLUB.—Hoboken, Wednesday, Dec. 30.—Capt. Richard W. Dewey. The scores made in the several classes for the weekly medal are appended below. Ten shots, off-hand, 25 ring target, possible 250:

First Class											
L Vogel	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	24	23	24	247
D Miller	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	237
E Fischer	25	25	25	24	24	23	25	23	22	22	236
L Sohl	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	234
F Brandt	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	21	231
F Liell	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	21	230
Capt. Dewey	25	24	24	23	22	22	22	22	20	20	224

First class medal was won by L. Vogel.

Second Class.											
J H Kruse	25	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	19	238
J Carragher	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	235
R Zoch	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	21	20	20	226

Second Class medal was won by J. H. Kruse.

Third Class.											
J Seltenreich	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	21	21	20	231
A Stadler	25	24	24	23	23	20	20	19	19	19	216

Third Class medal was won by H. Seltenrich.

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Tuesday, Dec. 22.—The scores made in the shoot for weekly class medals are appended below, ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

W J Hennessy	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	235
L P Hansen	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	21	20	233
J Sneicher	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21	21	233
W J Channing	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	231
J Hughes	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	20	231
C Boag	25	25	25	24	23	23	23	21	21	20	230
C L Pinney	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	22	20	20	228
Wm Wever	25	24	23	23	22	22	22	21	21	20	223
C Bauchle	25	25	24	24	23	23	20	20	20	19	223

The medal winners were, W. J. Hennessy 235, C. Boag 230.

STANDARD RIFLE CLUB.—Hoboken, Jan. 4.—Ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

J Meyer	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	234
J H Kruse	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	22	234
G M Roedel	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	231
C Schroeder	25	25	24	24	24	24	22	22	21	21	231
J Roach	25	24	24	24	23	22	23	22	22	22	230
H Becker	25	24	23	23	23	22	22	22	22	22	229
S Tonner	15	24	24	24	23	22	22	21	21	21	227
W Burt	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	20	20	20	227

NOTES.

The Miller Rifle Club headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken, are being thoroughly renovated and refurnished, and will no doubt prove a comfortable place for the visiting marksmen in the FOREST AND STREAM Tournament.

The Standard Rifle Club, corner First and Jackson streets, Hoboken, has only one range, and it will take about twice as long to shoot off the matches as it will anywhere else. The range is 98ft. long, the shooter fires through a slit, it being a half slit, half box channel. It is, perhaps, needless to say that the averages will drop when the different clubs come there.

In the 10-men team match between the Miller Rifle Club vs. Manhattan Shooting Club, the Millers will be represented by David Miller, Louis Flack, Frederick Brandt, August Meyers, George Schlicht, Louis Vogel, Ernest Fischer, L. Sohl, Frederick Liell, and either Charles Judson or J. H. Kruse. The first match takes place at Zettler's Gallery, 219 Bowery, New York, Thursday, Jan. 7.

August Steuber, of the Jefsen Rifle Club, Jersey City Heights, is now shooting in fine form. Fred Kloepping, Charley Prien and Billy Dilger are also putting up some fine scores. Their range has been attended to for several days by a few carpenters, and the place now looks cosier than ever.

The shoot for the weekly class medals in the Miller Rifle Club is weekly becoming more interesting. In the first class it has been won by Dave Miller, Sohl, Vogel, Schlicht, Judson and Fitzsimmons. In the second Kruse has won it eight times, Carragher three and Varick one; in the third Seltenreich has won it five times, Stadler six and Katenkamp one. The medals are up for twenty-six weeks.

The Millers cleared $65 clear of all expenses at its two-days' gallery shoot which closed ten days ago.

The Friday Night Club, Hoboken, has purchased a 28-inch Ballard rifle from Henry Ranges. The price paid was $22.

If Miss May Clinton, of the Cooke & Clinton Lady Rifle Shots, is anxious to arrange a match in all-round shooting with Charles Judson, of the Miller Rifle Club, a few lines addressed to the headquarters, Hoboken, will reach him.

It would be interesting to see a match made between the gentleman named above and Prof. John Loris. Mr. Judson claims to be quite handy at all-round shooting, which includes revolver, gun, pistol and rifle. His friends claim he is unbeatable, and, therefore, yearn to see him give the Grecian gentleman a "holt."

William or "Buff" Rosenbaum, of the Empire Rifle Club, New York, recently appeared at a Hoboken variety theatre and gave a splendid exhibition of fancy and difficult shooting. Prof. John Loris, mentioned above, was filling a week's engagement at the house that week. His challenge to meet any rifle shot in the vicinity for from $50 upward was accepted by "Buff." Loris however, was not able to appear, but "Buff" filled out the week for him. To say that he made a success would be putting it mild.

Fred Ross created considerable merriment at the Miller's late shoot by frequently inquiring of "Buff" Rosenbaum, "How is it Buff, another case worth?"

The Miller Rifle Club will hold no ball this winter as the members think it too much bother, but intend to save their energy for

the spring shoot at the Union Hill Schutzen Park on Decoration Day.

Tom Fitzsimmons is now Sergeant stationed at the Guttenberg Race Track. Every visitor that Tom sees is scrutinized from head to foot, and his looks rival that of a Pinkerton detective officer.

Capt. J. Reinhardt, of the Palisade Rifle Club, as also Adolphus Rossy, J. Johnson, and in fact the whole club, are weekly interested readers of this paper. Capt. John says he can't get along without it. Adophus seconds this.

That old Texas war horse, police officer "Cap." Aldonetta of the Hoboken Police Department has as yet received no answer to his challenge inviting any 55 year old policeman to a match with the revolver. Thirty years ago he was one of the foremost shots the Lone Star State possessed.

Third Brigade Rifle Association.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 1.—The following scores were made by the Third Brigade Rifle Association:

Major Chas. Gaus	7	7	5	6	5	8	7	7	9	9—71	
	6	9	10	8	7	10	6	10	7	8—81	
	10	10	5	6	4	10	5	10	7	7—74	
	6	5	6	9	5	6	9	9	6	10—71	—297
W C Gomph	5	7	10	9	7	9	8	6	7	10—77	
	6	10	7	8	8	6	6	0	8	7—75	
	10	10	8	9	7	9	9	10	9	7—88	
	10	6	7	6	10	7	8	10	6	10—83	—323
Capt A Donner	7	7	7	7	5	9	5	10	6	8—71	
	7	6	8	7	9	5	7	5	6	9—69	
	5	6	6	6	6	5	7	9	4	8—62	
	6	8	5	4	4	4	8	10	8	7—62	—264
Geo Zautner	7	8	5	8	4	5	7	10	8	7—62	
	9	7	9	5	4	3	6	8	5	6—63	
	7	9	8	10	6	5	6	8	3	5—65	—190
J B Taylor	9	7	10	10	10	7	5	7	4	1—76	
	10	6	10	7	10	5	8	5	10	7—78	
	9	7	6	7	8	6	7	10	9	10—79	—233

WM. C. GOMPH.

Walnut Hill.

BOSTON, Jan. 2.—The regular Saturday shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held to-day at its range, with a good attendance of riflemen, but a dark, stormy day. All the new matches were opened for 1892. F. Daniels, John French and S. O. Merville won the association medals.

Following are the scores made to-day, all being re-entry matches, standard American targets:

Pistol Medal Match—50yds.
H Severance.......91 O Moore..........84 M T Day...........81
L H Greene........84 A D Stevers........82 D N Winn..........72

All-Comers' Rest Match.
W P Thompson...113 O Moore..........104 H N Haven........89
I B Thomas.......105 W Peters..........104 J F Browne.........88

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.
H Cushing.........82 M T Day...........77 D Martin..........70
S O Merville.......82 O Moore...........73 I B Thomas........69
W M Foster........80 J B Hobbs..........72 D N Winn..........68

Revolver Match—50yds.
L R Avoy..........80 M R Barter........65 N O Good..........63
J F Browne........74

The Wurfleins.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2.—Regular weekly scores, at 25 yds., American ring target, possible 250, off-hand, .22cal. Wurfflein rifles, were made by the several members of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association at their private range, 227 North Eighth street, for the week ending Jan. 1 as follows:

A J Yerger	25	23	24	22	25	24	23	23	24	25—238
E Travis	24	24	25	24	24	21	25	24	24	21—236
J J Mountjoy	24	21	25	22	24	24	21	23	24	24—232
H J Mehard	24	23	23	24	22	25	23	23	22	22—231
W Wurfflein	23	23	22	22	24	22	23	24	21	25—228
Dr Gardiner	22	24	24	22	23	23	24	19	23	23—227
R L Dubbs	23	23	24	25	19	20	24	22	22	24—226
Leslie Woods	21	22	23	24	23	24	24	21	21	15—218
J N Benner	23	21	22	23	22	17	21	19	22	21—211
S DeGrasse	23	22	19	19	23	22	18	19	24	19—208
J C Wurfflein	16	22	18	23	23	23	18	19	19	23—204

Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK.—The following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club at their regular shoot Tuesday, Dec. 29, at the club's 100ft. range at the 25-ring target, possible 250 points:

W Rosenbaum....231 W Maisenholder..224 G Hillmeyer.....219
W Miller..........229 A Stahl, Jr.........224 A Nowak..........218
J Grimm..........227 G Tallman, Jr.....220 G Bernhardt......203
C Zettler, Jr......225 H Zettler..........220

W. MILLER, Cor. Sec'y.

Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There will be a rifle match at the Thirty-second Regiment Armory N. G. S. N. Y. Jan. 11 at the 200 and 500yds. range, ten shots at each range, R. Gen. Guide R. M. Abbesser and Chief Bugler J. J. Gorman against Ordnance Sgt. Otto Langsdorf and Sgt. Saml. Holdsworth, Co. D. —C. C. MINOR.

Chicago Rifle Club.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—At the regular meeting of the Chicago Rifle Club, at Colehour, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 2, with a high wind, the following scores were made on the standard American target, 200yds., off-hand:

J Macauley..62 67 61 W H Holden.60 62 69 W H Gleason 63 72 66

W. H. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

Trap Shooting.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

FIXTURES.

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

Jan. 12.—North Side Gun Club, monthly shoot, Maspeth, Long Island.

Jan. 13.—Parkway Gun Club, monthly shoot at live birds, Dexter Park, Long Island.

Jan. 14.—Newark Gun Club, monthly club and open shoot, at live birds, on John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

Jan. 21.—Essex Gun Club, monthly shoot, at live birds, for club members only, at Marion, N. J.

Jan. 26.—Hamilton Gun Club, grand live pigeon and artificial bird tournament; $1,100 guaranteed. A. Smith, Sec'y-Treas., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Jan. 28.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, team of two match, 50 birds per man for $100 a team, West End, Coney Island.

Feb. 9-11.—Reading Shooting Association's tournament, Reading, Pa.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Baltimore, Md.—Second week in March.
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

Geneseo Tournament.

GENESEO, Ill., Dec. 30.—The fourth annual tournament of the Geneseo Gun Club, held at Geneseo, Ill., Dec. 28, 29 and 30, was fairly attended, the entries numbering as high as 25. The weather was fine, a high wind prevailing during the three days, making targets very unsteady and the live birds hard to stop in a 50-yard boundary. The birds were a good lot, some slow to start, but when on the wing they were hustlers. The target traps were set facing the south and the sun shone directly in the shooter's face, and much complaint was made about the bad and uncertain light, but owing to being disappointed in getting the fair grounds the club did the best they could under the circumstances.

Among the visitors were R. O. Heikes, Chicago; S. A. Tucker, of Parker gun fame; Wm. Duer, of Jacksonville; Rexroat, of Virginia, Ill.; Hon. Tom Marshall and Mr. Pugh, of Keithsburg, Ill.; Chris Reese, of Moline; J. W. Howard, Harry Young and Mr. Kray, of the Forester Gun Club, of Davenport; also Ole Oleson, the lightweight of the West Ends; John Schick, of Mt. Pulaski, Ill., and a number of others whose names I do not remember.

The second day Nate Dixey, an intimate friend of Miles Johnson, of Robbinsville, N. J., and an old-timer, was on hand to have a go at the live birds and entertain us by telling how Miles, Bogardus and himself put in three weeks attending tournaments in Jersey. Owing to targets running out some events on programme were not shot.

C. W. B.

First Day, Dec. 28.

No. 1, 15 targets, entrance $2:
Voss..........101111111111011—13 Davis..........000110111111011—10
White.........111101111111111—14 Harbaugh.....111101111011011—10
Crutze........111000000000011—14 Sands..........001011111100111—10
Heikes........010101111111111—12 Stohl..........000110100111110— 8
Rex...........110010111111110—11 Budd...........110110110111110—11
Ties divided.

No. 2, 7 live birds, entrance $5:
Harbaugh...............0010101—3 Budd...................1111011—6
Heikes.................1001110—4 White..................0010110—3
Rex....................1111111—7 Stahl..................1101001—4
Reese..................1111011—5 Sands..................1110011—5
Davis..................1111111—7 Dixey..................0110110—4
Voss...................1010111—5
Ties divided.

No. 3, 15 single targets, entrance $2.50:
Voss..........111100101111111—12 Sands..........011111101101111—12
White.........111111010111111—13 Harbaugh......101011100111111—11
Heikes........101101001111111—11 Rex............111111110111111—14
Reese.........010110100000100— 5 Budd...........011111001011111—11
Davis.........011111110101111—12 Stahl..........000111101111100— 9

No. 4, 15 single targets, entrance $2.50:
Budd..........111011111011111—13 Reese..........011011000000000— 4
White.........111111111111101—14 Rex............111111101111101—13
Voss..........101110111101111—11 Davis..........111111111110111—14
Heikes........111111110111110—13 Grant..........001110010111000— 7
Harbaugh......111111111010110—12 Stahl..........111110111111110—13
Sands.........101111111111011—13

No. 5, average shoot, 10 live birds, entrance $7:
Budd.................1111111101—9 White................1111011101—8
Heikes...............1111011111—9 Rees.................1101111111—9
Rex..................1111110111—9 Marshall.............1100111111—8
Harbaugh.............1110011111—8 Lafflin..............1101101111—8
Davis................0110111011—7 Booth................0001011111—5
Van..................1111111110—9

No. 6, 25 targets, entrance $2:
Grant..............................1101111111111011110011010—19
Sands..............................1111110111100111101001111—19
Stahl..............................1111111111111001101100001—18
Heikes.............................1011111111111111111110111—22
Van................................1111011111111111100110100—19
White..............................1011111011111111111111101—22
Rex................................1111101111111111111011101—22
Budd...............................1111101101101111111111111—22
Harbaugh...........................1101110010110001101100111—15
Davis..............................0011110111111111011001110—18

No. 7, team shoot, changed to same as regular event, 7 singles and 4 pairs, entrance $2.50:
Budd......1111111 10 11 11 11—13 White....1010011 11 10 11 11—10
Heikes....1101101 11 01 11 11—12 Sands.....1111111 11 11 10 10—13
Marshall..1111111 10 11 11 10—13 Rex.......1111110 00 10 00 10— 8

No. 8, 7 live birds, entrance $5:
Harbaugh...............1010001—3 Reese..................1111111—7
Heikes.................0110001—3 Budd...................1111111—7
Davis..................1010111—5 White..................0110101—4
Van....................1110110—4 Sands..................1101111—6
Rex....................0111111—6 Stahl..................1011110—5

No. 9, 15 single targets, $2.50 entrance:
Heikes........001111111011101—11 White.........111111001011101—11
Netz..........111100111111101—12 Van...........111110110011111—12
Marshall......111111110111111—14 Sands.........111111111110111—14
Davis.........010110111111110—11 Reese.........100000001100000— 3
Rex...........111011010111111—12 Grant.........101101010100000— 6
Budd..........111111110110111—13

No. 10, 10 single targets, $1 entrance:
Heikes...............1100111111— 8 Sands................1111111110— 9
Marshall.............1111111110— 9 Coe..................1101111111— 9
Budd.................1111111110— 9 Rex..................1111111111—10
Davis................0000100101— 3 White................0111111111— 9
Grant................1111111111—10 Van..................1111101101— 8

Special match between White and Sands, 50 single targets for $25 a side:
Sands.........11111101111111101011110111111110111001110101111111111—41
White.........11111111001101111111111111110110111110111111111111111—44

No. 11, 15 single targets, $2.50 entrance:
Van...........101111101111110—12 Duer..........101101111111110—12
Pugh..........001111101111100—10 Hetz..........000111111110001— 9
Davis.........011111011011110—10 Reese.........110011101000001— 7
Barr..........100010110000101— 6 White.........111011010110110—10
Ellis.........111101111111110—13 Harbaugh......001100111111101—10

No. 12, 5 live birds, $5 entrance:
Marshall.................10011—3 Reese....................10111—4
Duer.....................00111—2 Howard...................11110—4
Schick...................11111—5 Davis....................00000—0
Barr.....................01111—4 White....................10101—3
Budd.....................11111—5

No. 13, 15 singles, entrance $2.50:
Budd..........110111111011011—12 Utz...........111001101010110— 9
Marshall......111011111100011—11 Rex...........101011101111111—12
Heikes........011111111011111—12 Vass..........111110111111110—13
White.........111110011100111—11 Sands.........110111111111101—13
Davis.........101111111101111—13

No. 14, 15 single targets, entrance $2.50:
Pugh..........111111100111100—11 White.........001011011111111—11
Heikes........010111111101111—12 Vass..........011110111100111—11
Marshall......011110111011111—12 Schick........110111111111101—13
Rex...........011000111111111—11 Barr..........011110111011101—11
Budd..........011111111101111—13 Harbaugh......111111110111111—14
Davis.........101110001111101—10 Reese.........100101111010011— 9
Duer..........111111011011011—12 Sands.........111110111110010—11

No. 15, average shoot, 10 live birds, entrance $7:
Davis................0111110000— 5 Barr.................1111101101— 8
Budd.................0011111101— 7 Harbaugh.............0011110101— 6
Heikes...............1110111110— 8 Duer.................1110110111— 8
Schick...............1011111111— 9 Voss.................1011100010— 5
Marshall.............1111111111—10 Laflin...............1011000101— 5
White................1110001011— 6 Mitchell.............1011011010— 6
Rex..................1111111111—10 Utz..................1110110111— 8
Reese................1111111111—10 Booth................0011111111— 8

No. 16, average shoot, 25 singles, entrance $3:
Heikes.............................1101111001111111101111111—21
Schick.............................0111001011111000001111111—16
Pugh...............................0111111101111111011101011—21
Budd...............................1111111111111111111111101—24
Harbaugh...........................1111110110011111111101011—20
Davis..............................0111111111111111111010011—21
Duer...............................0110110111110111111110111—20
Rex................................1111111111111101111111110—23
Marshall...........................1111110011110111011110011—19
Reese..............................0111110111110110010101111—18
Laflin.............................0111111001110111101111111—20
White..............................1111111111111111111111111—25
Barr...............................1000011011100111110101000—14
Sands..............................1111111011011111111110111—22
Vass...............................0011111101110110010110111—17

No. 17, 20 singles, entrance $3:
Marshall..11111111111101011011—17 Young....11001011101101101111—14
Heikes....11001111111110111101—16 White....11111011111111101111—19
Pugh......11111111001111101111—17 Van......10000111101011101101—12
Schick....11111111001101101111—16 Jaques...10011011111111111010—15
Duer......11101110111011101111—16 Howard...00111011101111111111—16
Rex.......01111111111111111111—19 Harbaugh11011101011111111111—17
Coe.......11111111111100101001—15 Smith....11100100110100010010— 9
Budd......11111111101111111111—19 Sands....11111111101111111111—19
Davis.....11011111101111101010—15 Catour...10111010001100111011—12
Stahl.....11111110101111011111—17 Reese....10101011000011011011—11
Kroy......00111011011111101111—15

No. 18, 15 single targets, entrance $2.50:
Pugh..........111110111111111—14 Harbaugh......101000101111101— 9
Marshall......111111111111111—15 Somerson......001101101010110— 8
Heikes........011111111111111—14 White.........111110111111111—14
Budd..........111111111111111—15 Barr..........111011010011111—11
Tucker........101111111111110—13 Kray..........111101111111011—13
Smith.........001110111101101—10 Oleson........000100010000000— 2
Coe...........110010111101011—10 Howard........111111101000010— 9
Davis.........010010110110111— 9 Sands.........111101111111011—13
Schick........011110111111111—13 Lafflin.......111111110100100—10
Rex...........111111111101111—14 Young.........110101111010011—10
Duer..........011101000010111— 8

No. 19, 7 live birds, entrance $5:
Davis..................1111111—7 Reese..................1110111—6
Mitchell...............1110011—5 Barr...................1111101—6
Marshall...............1111111—7 Harbaugh...............0100111—4
Utz....................0001110—3 Heikes.................1010110—4
Budd...................1110111—6 Lafflin................1111101—6
Schick.................1011111—6 Vass...................1111101—6
Duer...................1011110—5 Booth..................1111110—6
Rex....................1110011—5

No. 20, 10 single targets, entrance $1:
Duer.................1111111111—10 Schick...............1111011011— 8
Marshall.............1110111111— 9 F B Smith............1110111110— 8
Stewart..............1111110111— 9 Heikes...............1111111111—10
Tucker...............1111111111—10 Budd.................0111111111— 9
Oleson...............0000001100— 2 Howard...............1111111101— 8
Davis................0101010001— 4 Cherry...............0111110111— 8
Coe..................0110110110— 6 Kray.................1100111110— 7
Harbaugh.............0110111001— 6 Sands................1111101110— 9
Rex..................1111111011— 9 Barr.................0011111111— 8
Stohl................1111111111—10 White................1111111110— 9
Reese................0111111111— 9 Lafflin..............0111100011— 6
Pugh.................1011111101— 8 Young................0111100101— 6
Smith................1001110011— 6

No. 23, 15 singles, entrance $2.50:
Pugh..........011010010111111—10 Duer..........111111111111110—14
Rex...........111111111111111—15 Budd..........111011111111011—13
Huckins.......100110101111011—11 Banister......010111110000110— 8
Schick........111111011111011—13 White.........111111101101101—12
Heikes........111111111011011—13 Sands.........101100001001011— 7
Harbaugh......101100111101111—11

No. 25, average shoot, 10 live birds, entrance $7:
Schick...............1111111011— 9 Voss.................0111101110— 7
Marshall.............1110110010— 6 Booth................1111011000— 6
Reese................1100101110— 6 Banister.............0101100101— 5
Heikes...............1111110011— 8 White................1010101101— 6
Rex..................1111011110— 8 Huckens..............1111111011— 9
Lafflin..............1010111110— 7 Sands................0111011011— 7
Budd.................1111111111—10 Duer.................1111001111— 8
Harbaugh.............1110110111— 8

No. 26, 25 singles, entrance $3:
Heikes.............................1111111111111111111111111—25
Pugh...............................1010101101010110111100111 10—13
Budd...............................1111011111111111011011111—23
Schick.............................0111101110110111111110101—19
Voss...............................1000111000010100101111101—13
White..............................1111101001011110110111101—18
Duer...............................0111101111111111111111110—22
Huck...............................0101101100101111101111100—16
Harbaugh...........................1111010111011111111001111—20
Rex................................1111111111111111110111111—24
Sands..............................0111101111111110011101111—20

No. 27, 7 singles and 4 pairs targets, entrance $2.50:
Heikes....1111111 11 10 11 11—14 Budd......1111111 10 11 11 11—14
Duer......1110111 11 11 01 11—13 Schick....1110011 10 10 00 11— 9
Pugh......1011111 11 11 10 11—13 Harbaugh..0001100 10 10 10 00— 5
White.....0111110 11 10 11 11—12 Rex.......1111111 11 11 10 11—14
Huck......0100011 11 10 10 00— 7

No. 29, 15 singles, entrance $2.50:
Heikes........111111111111111—15 Rex...........111111111011111—15
Hucks.........001101011101101— 9 White.........100101101111111—11
Pugh..........011110111111011—12 Budd..........111111101111111—14
Duer..........111111011111101—13

Miss and out target, entrance $1:
Pugh.......................111 White......................111
Marshall.....................0 Chick........................0
Duer.........................0 Reese........................0
Heikes.......................0 Sands......................110
Huckens....................111 Banister....................10
Budd........................10 Harbaugh...................110
Pugh, Huckens and White won.

Miss and out, live birds, entrance $3:
Heikes.......................0 Huckens......................0
Marshall...................111 Chick......................111
Budd.......................111 Harbaugh.....................0
Reese.......................10 Rex..........................0
Marshall, Budd and Chick divide.

Private match for $10 a side, between Sands and White, 25 single targets:
White..............................1111110011011110111111111—22
Sands..............................1111001001101101111111110—18

Averages on targets: Rexroat first, Budd and Heikes second, White third, Sands fourth, Harbaugh fifth.

Averages on live birds: Rexroat first, Budd second, Heikes and Reese third, Marshall fourth, Harbaugh fifth.

Iowa Traps.

DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 1.—The Highland Gun Club held an all day shoot at targets and live birds. The first shoot was to have been a team shoot, six men on a side, for a purse of $60, but owing to three of the contestants not showing up it was declared off and the day was spent in sweepstake shooting. The weather was cold and raw with a high wind, and many birds fell dead outside of the fifty-yard boundary. Ties divided. The club intend to put in a set of fine bluerock traps with North's electric pull. When this is done they will have a shooting ground second to none. The Iowa State Sportsmen's Association will hold their annual tournament on these grounds, the dates of which I will send you as soon as the board of directors meet.

C. W. B.

No. 1, New Year's Day shoot, 7 live birds, entrance $3:
Yernshaw...............1212212—7 Converse...............1020211—5
Ketchem................1210221—6 Millner................0200001—2
Dimple.................2220221—6 Perkins................2110100—4
Gubbens................2122211—7 Snyder.................0020020—2
Kersher................2101212—6 Searight...............1102200—4
Budd...................000122—3

No. 2, 7 live birds, entrance $3:
Yernshaw...............1122112—6 Gubbens................1010100—4
Budd...................1021121—6 Kersher................2112100—5
Searight...............2102222—6 Converse...............0011120—4
Ketchem................1102021—5 Snyder.................0011100—3
Dimple.................2102021—5
Ties divided.

No. 3, 7 live birds, entrance $3:
Budd...................1112010—5 Kirsher................2102212—6
Yernshaw...............2112200—5 Ketchem................2102221—6
Jennings...............1222110—6 Gubbens................2111010 5
Converse...............2112021—6 Searight...............1221210—6
King...................0011012—4 Remington..............0221101—5

No. 4, 7 live birds, entrance $3:
Yernshaw...............2120222—6 Ketchem................0001111—4
Budd...................0102222—5 Converse...............0021111—5
Kershaw................0021020—3 Jennings...............2012121—6
Hicks..................0101020—3 Remington..............2110122—6
Gubben.................1102210—5 Millner................1220102—5

No. 5, 12 single targets, unknown traps, entrance $1:
Millner...........001001101011— 6 Kersher...........101000100101— 5
Hicks.............010100101011— 5 Yernshaw..........000011000000— 2
Remington.........110111001001— 7 Ketchem...........100110001111— 7
Searight..........110101111111—10 Budd..............111111111111—12
Jennings..........010001100100— 4 Gubbens...........001010010001— 4
Joe...............001111010111— 8

No. 6, 12 single targets, entrance $1:
Millner...........111111101101—10 Kersher...........111000000000— 3
Budd..............111111111110—11 Searight..........101111111010— 9
Jennings..........101010111001— 7 Gubbens...........011101001001— 6
Hicks.............111010111010— 8

Councilmen at the Trap.

The match between teams of three men each captained by Councilmen Heage and Merritt, of the Union Hill Gun Club, took place Saturday afternoon Jan. 2, for $50 a side and a supper for twenty-five, ten birds a man. None of the participants are experts. The score:

Merritt's Team.	Heage's Team.
J Merritt.......2210000010—4	A Heage........1000200000—2
J Walmington.1102101011—7	H Lange........0102020102—5
J Wein.........1200210010—5—16	O Haas.........0002001000—2—9

A general good time interspersed the supper afterwards, Councilman Merritt explaining the cause of his team winning.

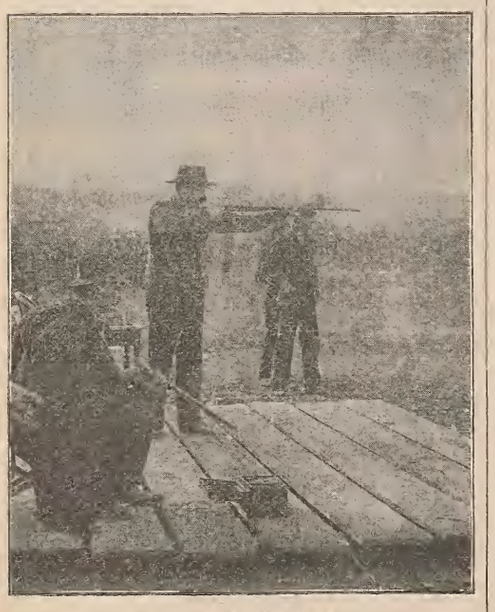
JAY H. KAY.

FULFORD CAPTURES HARRISBURG.

GENTLE reader if you care to become embittered, soured, out of sorts with yourself as well as the rest of the world in general, to say nothing of the railroad company in particular, just board one of the evening trains on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, ride as far as Allentown, where you have (according to the time table) about ten minutes "lunching spell" before taking a train on the Reading line for Harrisburg. You rush into the restaurant—where, I must confess, the service is very prompt—have your order filled, and just as you are about ready to eat there comes to your ears, "All aboard for Reading, Pottsville and Harrisburg!" Then, of course, you swallow the scalding cup of coffee, "see the captain," run for the train and—wait from five to fifteen minutes for it to start. Beside all these pleasurable experiences you must not forget to note the smooth (save the mark) motion of the car, which prompts one to think he is riding on a lumber wagon over a country roadway. But it's all in a lifetime, and once you reach Harrisburg you'll forget all the pains of the trip. Of the town proper I can say but little, having reached it at 12:10 on New Year's morning, spent the whole of the next day on the shooting ground, and started for home again at 1:15 the same night. And after all I don't think that the seekers after trap news and gossip are at all interested in "rush," personal experience, contents of private letters and the like, with which some shooting columns abound, to the exclusion of better matter. Nor is there such a great honor attached to the fact of "getting loaded" as to make it necessary to advertise each particular instance. Let 'er go!

There is one thing anent Harrisburg that will interest the public, and that is the number of hotels, which appear on nearly every block. Some of the hotels are first-class in every respect, but the majority are medium grade, both in price and quality of service. When it comes to "tacking on" for extras they are well posted to a degree, and in this I am inclined to think there is but little difference in hotel methods the world over.

The object which brought the writer to Harrisburg was, of course, the winter tournament of the Harrisburg Shooting Association, with the special attraction of a hundred-bird match between those two kings of the smooth-bore, Elijah D. Fulford and John L. Brewer, to take place on the first day of the new year. Everybody in the city knew Fulford; everybody knew of the match and was going to see it; everybody and his or her friend was willing to wager that the Harrisburg favorite would win. Brewer, of course, was well known in the place by virtue of his great reputation as a shooter, although he had never shot there. People were willing to acknowledge that the Hammonton man was a great killer and that the man who defeated him would have to put up a great score, but nevertheless the whole town was willing to wager that Fulford would kill enough to win. I have said that Brewer had never shot in the place, and I may add that Fulford had done no shooting there except in sweepstakes and an occasional little "go" with some local expert at ten or fifteen



FULFORD AT THE SCORE.

From an instantaneous photograph.

birds each. Although the company by whom he is engaged has its general headquarters in Harrisburg, his business keeps him away from there the major part of the time. For a number of years he has been a valued member of the Harrisburg Shooting Association, which engineered the arrangements for this match in order that his admirers might have an opportunity to witness a display of his skill as well as that of the world-renowned Captain Brewer. The grounds on which the match took place are what are known as Island Park, being situated on the northeastern end of Hogarst Island, one of the many beauty spots with which the picturesque Susquehanna River abounds. The grounds are those of the Harrisburg Athletic Association and are used principally for base ball games. A large grand stand, capable of seating a thousand people, and two "bleaching boards," each of the same capacity, are on the ground. The ground is soft and soggy, and rubbers are in demand there as a rule. From the toll bridge, which it is necessary to cross in order to reach the island from Harrisburg, the view up the river on a clear day is a beautiful one, the river being dotted with small islands, covered even at this season with green, and in the distance the mountain peaks standing out in bold relief against the blue background of sky.

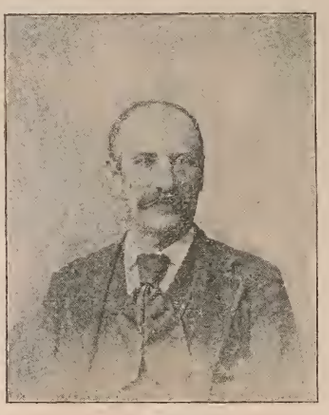
Although I reached the shooting ground shortly after 9 A. M. I found a good number of people there, the majority being shooters. Among the first ones to say "good morning" were Mr. and Mrs. Lindsley, of Hoboken, of American wood powder fame, and Neaf Apgar, of Henry C. Squires, of New York. After an introduction to President Chas. E. N. Brelsford, Secretary Worden and Treasurer Etter, all of the Harrisburg Shooting Association, I had the joints of my arm almost loosened by the warm hand-shaking of Champion Fulford, who, along with Captain Brewer, whom I met a moment later, was overjoyed to think that FOREST AND STREAM would not be obliged to depend upon Associated Press reporters for details of their match. The shooting in the regular and extra events was under American Shooting Association rules. The birds used in the sweeps were a mixed lot, some of them being very fast and tricky while others needed considerable coaxing before they would fly. The weather at this time was rather threatening, the air being moist and raw, the wind coming from the northwest and a heavy mist hanging over the river. Later in the day, however, the mist cleared away and for a couple of hours the sun peeped down on the scene. The conditions of the first sweep, a sort of a warming event, preparatory to the regular programme, were 5 live birds per man, $2.50 entry; there were seven entries in this event and consequently only two moneys. The scores were as follows:

J S Dustin	11111—5	F Bower	10111—4
J Dinger	11111—5	R Fuller	10101—3
F Brown	11110—4	A Hoffman	11001—3
J O'H Denny	01111—4		

The moneys were both div.

By the time the above event was shot to a finish the number of shooters had been considerably increased, among the new comers being N. A. Hughes, of Williamsport, vice-president of the Pennsylvania Sportsmen's Association; H. A. Bach, of Harrisburg; P. Buss, R. S. Parker and President Brelsford. In the next sweep the two experts, Fulford and Brewer, entered, as did Lindsley and Apgar and Mrs. Lindsley, who shoots under the romantic name of "Wanda." The next event was No. 1 on the regular programme, the conditions being 5 live birds each, $4 entry, 4 moneys. The whole entry list was in prime shooting form, as is shown by the appended detailed scores, which account for only 13 lost birds out of 75 shot at, there being 15 entries. The shoot:

Dustin	11111—5	Bower	10111—4
Lindsley	11111—5	Dinger	11110—4
Brelsford	11111—5	Apgar	11110—4



J. S. DUSTIN.

Bach	11111—5	"Wanda"	11110—3
Fulford	11111—5	Parker	01101—3
Brewer	11011—3	Buss	10011—3
Hughes	11101—5	Brown	10100—2
Denny	11110—4		

Ties for first, second and third moneys were divided; Brown took fourth alone.

Below will be found a tabulated score of the Brewer-Fulford match, showing the trap from which each bird was sprung as well as the direction of flight:

	E. D. FULFORD.			J. L. BREWER.		
No. Bird.	No. Trap.	Barrel.	Direction of flight.	No. Bird.	No. Trap.	Barrel.	Direction of flight.
1	3	2	L Q	1	4	0	R Q D
2	2	0	C I	2	5	1	R Q
3	4	2	C I	3	2	2	R Q
4	3	2	L Q D	4	1	1	L Q
5	2	3	L Q D	5	3	2	L Q D
6	5	2	D	6	3	3	L Q D
7	2	2	R Q	7	5	0	D
8	1	3	R Q	8	4	2	R Q
9	3	2	D	9	5	2	D
10	1	2	I	10	4	2	L Q D
11	4	2	L Q D	11	1	2	L Q D
12	3	2	L Q I	12	3	1	L Q D
13	3	2	C L D	13	2	1	Tow
14	4	2	R Q	14	1	1	Tow
15	4	2	L Q	15	5	2	C R Q
16	1	2	R Q I	16	5	2	D
17	5	2	L Q	17	3	2	L Q
18	1	1	L Q I	18	1	0	C
19	4	2	L Q D	19	4	1	L Q I
20	3	2	L Q D	20	3	1	R Q
21	1	2	D	21	1	1	L Q
22	4	2	D	22	4	2	R Q I
23	3	1	R Q	23	3	2	D
24	3	2	L Q D	24	2	2	D
25	4	1	R Q D	25	2	2	Hov
26	3	1	R Q	26	3	2	Hov
27	4	1	R Q I	27	3	2	C
28	3	1	R Q D	28	3	2	R Q D
29	1	1	R Q I	29	1	0	Tw
30	1	1	L Q	30	3	1	L Q
31	5	1	L Q D	31	2	1	L Q I
32	3	1	R Q I	32	2	2	L Q
33	2	1	R Q	33	4	2	C D
34	1	1	L Q	34	3	1	Hov
35	1	1	L Q	35	4	2	R Q
36	4	1	R Q I	36	1	1	L Q
37	1	1	L Q	37	4	1	R Q
38	4	1	L Q D	38	3	1	L Q D
39	2	2	C	39	2	2	C I
40	4	1	R Q D	40	4	1	R Q D
41	4	1	R Q D	41	3	1	I
42	5	1	L Q D	42	3	2	C R Q
43	1	2	I	43	1	2	C D
44	1	1	I	44	3	2	L Q
45	3	2	L Q	45	3	2	R Q
46	4	1	L Q	46	4	2	R Q
47	2	2	L Q D	47	3	2	R Q
48	5	1	R Q I	48	4	1	R Q I
49	1	1	I	49	5	1	L Q
50	3	1	L Q D	50	3	1	Hov
51	5	2	R Q	51	3	2	R Q D
52	3	1	L Q	52	3	2	L Q
53	3	2	L Q D	53	3	2	L Q
54	1	2	C D	54	2	1	L Q I
55	4	1	R Q D	55	4	2	D
56	4	1	R Q I	56	3	2	R Q I
57	3	2	D	57	3	2	R Q D
58	3	1	D	58	2	1	L Q
59	3	1	R Q I	59	4	2	R Q D
60	4	2	C D	60	4	1	R Q I
61	3	1	R Q	61	4	1	L Q I
62	4	2	L Q	62	4	1	R Q
63	1	1	R Q D	63	1	1	L Q
64	5	1	R Q I	64	3	1	R Q I
65	3	2	L Q D	65	3	1	R Q D
66	4	2	L Q D	66	4	1	R Q
67	4	1	Tow	67	1	2	L Q I
68	1	1	L Q I	68	1	2	L Q I
69	3	2	L Q	69	1	1	L Q D
70	5	2	L Q D	70	5	1	L Q D
71	3	1	L Q	71	3	2	R Q D
72	2	1	D	72	2	2	R Q D
73	3	2	R Q D	73	2	1	D
74	3	1	R Q	74	3	2	L Q D
75	5	2	L Q D	75	5	1	R Q
76	3	1	C D	76	4	1	L Q D
77	2	1	L Q D	77	2	1	I
78	2	1	L Q I	78	3	2	R Q I
79	2	1	R Q	79	4	1	C I
80	3	1	R Q	80	4	1	L Q
81	1	1	L Q D	81	2	2	I
82	4	1	D	82	2	2	R Q D
83	1	1	C D	83	1	1	L Q I
84	1	0	C D	84	3	2	L Q D
85	2	0	Tw	85	5	1	L Q I
86	5	1	R Q	86	4	0	R Q D
87	3	1	L Q I	87	3	0	C D
88	5	2	R Q I	88	4	1	L Q D
89	3	1	L Q I	89	5	1	R Q I
90	3	1	L Q I	90	3	1	L Q
91	5	1	R Q	91	4	2	C L Q
92	5	1	C I	92	4	1	R Q I
93	4	1	R Q D	93	4	1	R Q I
94	1	2	C D	94	2	1	R Q D
95	1	1	R Q I	95	1	2	Hov
96	1	1	L Q	96	3	2	C I
97	2	0	L Q	97	2	1	R Q I
98	4	1	R Q	98	3	1	I
99	3	1	R Q I	99	3	1	R Q I
100	1	1	R Q	100	3	2	R Q
Total		96		Total		94	

Key—R, right; L, left; I, incomer; D, driver; C, circler; Tw, twister; Tow, towerer; Hov, hoverer; Q, quarterer.

Fulford used 1 is second barrel 39 times, Brewer 47 times to kill. Time of match, 2h. 1m.

Regular event No. 2, at 7 live birds, $6 entry, was next in order, there being 15 entries and 4 moneys. The scores:

Dustin	1111111—7	Stewart	0111111—6
Brewer	1111111—7	Fulford	0111111—6
Brown	1111111—7	"Wanda"	0011111—5
Lindsley	1111111—7	Denny	1010110—4
Bowen	1111111—7	Kinzer	0101011—4
Hughes	1111111—7	Brelsford	1010201—4
Dinger	1011111—6	Andrews	0011001—3
Bach	1111110—6		

First and second moneys were divided; third went to "Wanda" alone; ties on 4 were divided. An exhibition not down in the programme was given when Bach lost his last bird. The bird flew back over one of the "bleaching boards," and just as it had cleared the fence it was brought to grass by a bullet from a revolver in the hand of Officer Chas. Yowler, of the Harrisburg police force. The bird was killed at fully 30yds.

No. 3 on the regular programme was at 10 live birds each, $10 entry, 4 moneys. Brewer and Fulford remained out of this event. Out of 130 birds shot at only 13 were lost. The scores in detail are given below:

Brelsford	1122211111—10	"Wanda"	2202121121—9
Bach	2122112111—10	Bower	2222211220—9
Brown	2121112221—10	Denny	2221121201—8
Dustin	1111111122—10	Rolfsbach	2011212202—8
Lindsley	2222222222—10	Stewart	2021120220—7
Spicer	2121121212—10	Dinger	0101201111—7
Hughes	1211111201— 9		

All ties were divided.

Event No. 4 was at eight live birds each, $5 entry, there being fifteen entries and four moneys. When the fifth round had been shot half way down the event was stopped until after the match between Brewer and Fulford, the time for starting which had now arrived. At 4:25 P. M., when the event was again taken up, it was fast growing dark and before it had been brought to a finish it was almost impossible to see a bird twenty yards away. Previous to the postponement only eight birds had been lost out of sixty-eight, but of the last fifty-two seventeen were lost. The scores of the shoot in the order of names follows in detail:

Hatfield	10111111—7	H Thurman	2210122O—6
Lindsley	2020210 2—5	Worden	2011112O—6
Denny	2121210 1—7	Dinger	1122112O—7
Brown	1220120—5	J Thurman	0112210—6
Kinzer	2222122 2—8	"Wanda"	0212102—5
Mercer	1112101O—6	Spicer	1112110O—6
Dustin	1112101O—6	Coder	0121202—6
Brelsford	1002110 2—5		

Kinzer won first alone, second, third and fourth were divided.

It was some minutes after 2 P. M., when the announcement was made that the big event of the day would start, and while the principals were shooting at a few practice birds, the officials started the by no means easy task of getting the field cleared. At this time a big crowd was on the grand stand on the bleaching

BREWER AT THE SCORE.

From an instantaneous photograph.

boards" and standing about the field, the number being variously estimated at from 2,200 to 3,000. However this may be, over thirteen hundred people paid their admission, while of ladies, to whom admission was free, there were fully 500. Beside there were from 300 to 400 free admissions, so that 2,200 would be under rather than over the actual number present.

Among the spectators there were a large number of prominent people from all over the country, among whom may be mentioned Mayor Fritchie, of Harrisburg; Sheriff Keller, of Dauphin county, Mayor Robert Clark, of Lancaster; Horace B. Johnson, D. H. W. Leister, Lewis Leister, Harry Ruppert, Joseph Strauss, W. W. Carmer, C. M. Gauge, Russell Gracey and Col. Jas. Gwin, of Huntington; R. E. Sheerer, of Carlisle; C. C. Beebe, of Williamsport; James Sweeney, of Hazleton; Charles Fettinger of Altoona; Simon B. Cameron, of Lochaber; Joseph Thurman, Harry Thurman, Charles Tappen, R. M. Peterson, J. A. Luiz, Elmer Luiz and Edward Burger, of Germantown; T. Sholvin, Pres., R. F. Stott, Sec'y, S. A. Peck, McLellan Hummell, James Witmer, J. A. Elliott, Daniel Snyder and C. E. Rohrbach, of the Northumberland Shooting Association; Dr. Schwartz, F. H. Reinel, W. McGowan, Geo. Bock, Field Bock and Add. Hoffman, of Lebanon; N. A. Hughes, Sec'y, Frank Hertig, A. Neilson, Garry Frelsman, Will Anderson, F. P. Abercrombie and J. S. Hopkinson, of the William Penn Shooting Association; L. T. Hatfield, H. H. Hatfield, E. Hupersteel, H. Disney, W. Harbacher, Frank Harbacher, E. Jamison, Jas. Jamison and R. C. Bamford, of West Fairview; W. F. Jordan, editor of the *Daily News* and *Sunday Telegram*, of Harrisburg; E. J. Stackpole, of the *Evening Telegraph*, of Harrisburg; W. G. Jones, sporting editor of the Harrisburg *Call* and *Telegram*; Jacob Peniz, of the *Sporting Times*, New York. The Harrisburg Shooting Association was represented by President C. E. N. Brelsford, Secretary J. H. Worden, Treasurer C. F. Etter, H. A. Bach, H. M. F. Worden, H. A. Dill, H. P. Shoop, E. Pressburg, J. S. Dustin, J. D. Kinzer, W. H. Brensinger, Geo. F. erster, J. Dinger and H. A. Roat.

It was precisely 3:30 P.M. when the match began, the conditions of which were 100 live birds each, 12-bore guns, 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules to govern, for a purse of $500 contributed by the Harrisburg Shooting Association. Referee, James H. Worden, Harrisburg Shooting Association; official scorers, C. H. Townsend of FOREST AND STREAM, and Jacob Pentz, *Sporting Times*; trap-puller, N af Apgar, New York; handler, Harry Hellman, Harrisburg, Pa.

THE FIRST ROUND.

Amid a dead silence the giant from Hammonton stepped to the score, threw his Westley-Richards beauty to his shoulder, lowered it, called "Pull," in the same off-hand style as of old, and an instant later was gazing blankly at a dun-colored pigeon which made a zig-zag flight as the number 4 trap went over, and escaped from both barrels with the loss of a few feathers. Then up stepped Fulford, his face showing the same determined look that it had at Woodlawn when he said "I will shoot to win!" Twice his Greener was lined on the traps, then in a drawling monotone came "Pull!" and as a blue-checker from No. 3 trap started straight to the left it caught both barrels and ended its career. Brewer grassed four birds straight and slipped up with his sixth, a bird which started straight to the front from No. 5 trap, and is probably nesting somewhere about Fairview. Fulford's second bird was a circler, which came out of No. 2 trap and carried two

loads back over the heads of those on the "bleaching boards," only to fall dead out of bounds. His ninth bird was a "clinker" of a driver from No. 3 trap, that flew like the wind, but was stopped by a beautiful second at 60yds. Brewer's twelfth, a lightning left-quartering driver from No. 3 trap was a splendid first barrel kill. Fulford's thirteenth bird was a dun-colored circler from No. 3 trap that failed to stop on the first fire, but was brought down by a fine exhibition of judgment with a long second. Brewer's fifteenth was also a circler, from No. 5 trap, and the style in which it was grassed with the second brought out a round of applause. His eighteenth was another ugly zig-zagger that started from No. 1 trap, as though in doubt as to its course—these birds of indecision by the way being a terror to a shooter—and finally climbed away out of both barrels. His twenty-third, a "rasping" driver from No. 3, was killed in elegant style, getting both barrels full; his twenty-fourth took the same course and was brought down with a regular grandstand second. Fulford's twenty-third was a fast right-quarterer which looked as though it wanted its freedom, but dropped when his deadly first sent an ounce and a quarter of No. 7 shot after it; his twenty-fourth was a very fast and vicious-looking left-quartering driver from No. 3, which was grassed at fully 70yds. by a well-timed second. At the end of the first round the score stood: Fulford 24, Brewer 22, and Harrisburg was happy, for its favorite looked like a sure winner.

THE SECOND ROUND

opened by Jack grassing an ordinary bird that hovered over No. 3 trap, Fulford following with a kill of a not-over-fast right-quarterer, also from No. 3 On his twenty-ninth bird Jack caught another zig-zagger, that started from No. 1 trap and tried to see how many turns he could make in a yard. Just how many he made no one is willing to testify, but it is certain that he made just enough to get out of both barrels, although the second ruffled his feathers. Brewer's thirty-third was a terror, starting from No. 4 trap with a lightning flight, it described a number of gyrations that would puzzle the eye to follow, but Jack, after wasting his first load, waited for it to straighten and grassed it with a long second; this was one of the finest shots of the day. Fulford's thirty-fourth bird was a hot one from No. 1 trap, that was killed with a fine first less than 6yds. from the trap. His thirty-eighth was a very fast left-quartering driver from No. 4, that called for another fine shot; his thirty-ninth was a vicious looking twister that squirmed out his first but went down on his second at long range; his fortieth was a circler and killed neatly with a good first. Brewer's forty-third went with a circling flight from No. 1 trap, and seemed bound to escape, but had to stop when Jack put in his second, although it was quick and pretty work. Fulford's fiftieth bird was a warm left quartering driver from No. 3 trap, that called for another pretty first. The score at this stage stood, Fulford 49, Brewer 46.

THE THIRD ROUND

Opened with a fine kill by Brewer of a fast right-quartering driver, Fulford following by grassing a right driver with a long second. Jack caught a tartar on his fifty-seventh, a very fast right-quartering driver that was killed with a very fine second. Fulford's fifty-eighth was a star bird, starting like a streak straightaway from No. 3 trap, but with one of the finest firsts on record he brought it to grass. Brewer's fifty-ninth was another star flyer, going to the right-front from No. 4 trap with a terrific burst of speed. Jack got in one of his old-time doubles and "called down the house" as the bird dropped. Fulford's sixty-first was a fast right-quarterer, and was killed by a very fine first; his sixty-fourth was a very fast right-incomer killed with a neat first. Brewer's sixty-ninth was a lightning left-driver from No. 1, and the manner in which it was grassed with the first showed that the Hammonton man had lost none of his old skill. Fulford got another extra fast flyer, a twister, on his seventieth round, which was dropped near the boundary line with his second. Jack's seventy-first called for a clever double-barrel shot; his seventy-third, a terribly fast and low-flying driver, was one of the best birds of the day, and was killed with a beautiful first. On the end of the third round Fulford had killed 74 to Brewer's 71, and everybody conceded the race to Fulford.

During this round an exhibition, outside of the regular programme, was given, that showed the marvelous skill of these two grand shots as well as did their work at the trap. Several flocks of pigeons, comprising from half a dozen to twenty each, had been circling about the grounds for several hours, although keeping well out of range. After Fulford had fired at his sixtieth bird one of these flocks came within range, and quick as a flash both the men poured in double shots, each of them dropping one bird, Brewer's falling near the score and Fulford's going over on the grand stand. A few moments later the performance was repeated, and three pigeons fell. Still later came a beautiful exhibition, each of the men firing both barrels and each man dropping 2 birds. Before the applause had died away Brewer killed another pair and Fulford a single. These shots were all splendid ones, the birds being high in the air and circling. It was fully ten minutes before the crowd grew weary of applauding.

ON THE FOURTH ROUND

Brewer started in by making a beautiful first-barrel kill of a fast left-quartering driver, Fulford following with an equally fine first on a circling left-quarterer; his eighty-first was another pretty first on a left-quartering driver; Brewer's eighty-second, a tricky incomer from No. 2 trap, was killed and plucked by a neat double. Fulford's eighty-fourth was a terror from No. 1 trap, starting first as a right-driver, then twisting out of the first, it began to circle, twist and squirm at a great rate. The telephone man put in a hot second, and the bird turned over, but recovering itself it made a dying effort, crossed the boundary and fell like a stone outside, this being his first lost bird after a straight run of 81 kills. At this point another pretty piece of by-play was enacted on another flock of tramp pigeons, each of the men again making double kills, then following it up with a single kill each, and Fulford following up the good work by dropping another pair, while Jack grassed a single. This gave the crowd another chance to yell itself hoarse. His next bird was another scorcher, going with a puzzling zig-zag flight from No. 2 trap, gathering speed and ugly motion with every yard; it managed to get over the Susquehanna with loss of feathers only. Jack's eighty-fourth was a "clinker" of a left-driver from No. 3 that lost no time in trying to get away from danger, but concluded to stop when it caught his deadly second at full 70yds. This was a magnificent shot and was not unnoticed by the audience. His eighty-sixth, an awfully fast climbing driver, got away from both barrels and sailed "over the hills and far away." His eighty-seventh was lost solely through trying to make a grand stand shot. The bird was a blue-checker, that started as a right-driver, then began to circle, and finally assumed a zig-zag flight. Jack hit it very hard with his first, but it failed to stop, and tried for the back boundary. He waited until it was within 5yds. and gave it the full benefit of his second, which sent it down like a stone—just over the fence. Fulford's ninety-fourth bird, a mean circler from No. 1 trap, was terribly fast. It caught the first barrel full, but failed to stop; when his second load caught it, however, fully 70yds. away, it folded up like a jack-knife and gave up the ghost. His ninety-seventh bird was a fast left-quarterer that carried two loads over the river. Both men killed straight from this out and the shoot ended with a score of

96 kills for Fulford; **94** kills for Brewer,

the Harrisburg man having succeeded for the fourth time in defeating the champion of the world, and that by a score that would win 99 per cent. of the matches shot anywhere or against anyone, and yet there are men who affirm that Brewer can beat any man in the world, and that he is 3 per cent. better than Fulford. In this match Brewer was in form, and some of his kills were as fine as any he has ever made. Fulford in the earlier part of the match was a trifle off and made several slobbering kills both with his first and second barrels; after 20 rounds, however, he settled down and his work was of the best. As to the birds, they were what I would call a good lot of match pigeons, not by any means to be compared with the lot used at Woodlawn—as that kind are seen but once in a lifetime—but as good a lot as is run across in a long travel. The birds were mixed and were hard for this very reason. Some few that refused flight when the trap was sprung proved to be veritable "clinkers" once they caught their wings, but the major part were off in good shape almost before the trap settled. Brewer had 6 and Fulford 3 "no birds" (shot on the ground), but these were killed, not because they were easy but rather because they might prove to be ugly if given an opportunity to fly. The two principals agreed in calling the birds "a good lot." The luck of the birds throughout the entire race was in favor of Brewer, Fulford certainly getting the hardest ones, although Jack's were hard enough to keep him guessing.

The treatment the two men received from the big crowd was first class, although early in the race the party seemed to think that Fulford was the only man entitled to applause. It was not long, however, before they began to realize that Brewer was doing work that was worthy of notice, and thereafter a good shot by either man received its full share of applause.

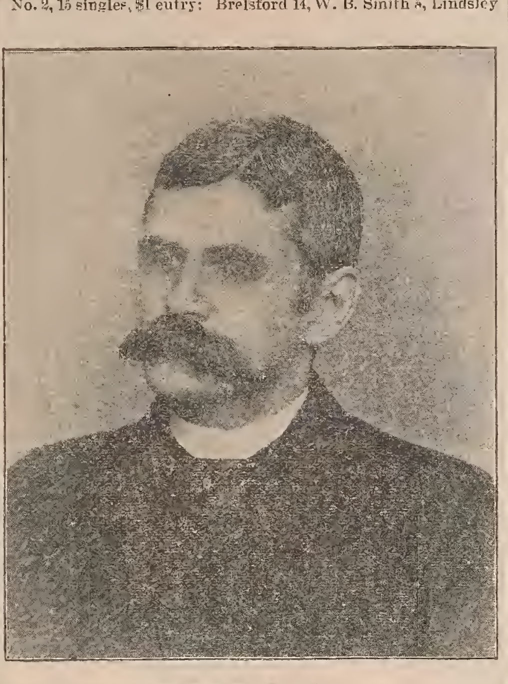
It was at this time that the five-bird sweep, mentioned before, was again started, and by the time it was finished everybody was ready to go home and discuss New Year turkey and plum duff. The majority of the shooters went to their hotels and after supper discussed a play at the local theatre or gathered in knots at the various hotels and fought over their battles. At 7:20 Brewer and the Philadelphia and Germantown contingent started for home, Jack taking along with him the good wishes of the Harrisburgers. At 1:10 the writer was obliged to board a sleeper for home, urgent business preventing him from remaining to witness the artificial target contests to be shot on Saturday on the club grounds at Fairview.

THE SECOND DAY'S SHOOT.

Saturday was decidedly a moist day, the rain coming down in torrents all the morning and at intervals during the afternoon. The second day's programme called for several regular events at artificial targets on the club grounds at Fairview, about one and a half miles below Harrisburg. The bad weather curtailed the attendance. It was after 11 o'clock when the first shot was fired, but after that the shooting was kept up until dark. All the events were shot under the Inter-State Association rules, expert handicap. The electric pulls were used and gave general satisfaction. The scores of the regular events are appended:

No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry: N. Apgar 9, Corcoran 8, H. A. Dill 8, Brelsford 7, Lindsley 7, J. Thurman 7, H. Thurman 7, W. B. Smith 6, J. H. Worden 6. E. D. F. 3.

No. 2, 15 singles, $1 entry: Brelsford 14, W. B. Smith 5, Lindsley



SECRETARY WORDEN.

12, Corcoran 11, J Thurman 8 H. Thurman 10, N. Apgar 13 Ford 9. H. A Dill 11, J. W. Worden 14

No. 3, 10 singles $1 entry: Brelsford 7, W. B. Smith 6, Lindsley 9, Corcoran 6, J. Thurman 6, H. Thurman 7, N. Apgar 9, J. H. Worden 9, H. A. Dill 8.

No. 4 15 singles, $1 50 entry: Brelsford 14, Smith 9. Lindsley 12, Corcoran 7, J. Thurman 11, H Thurman 13, Apgar 13, Worden 15, Dill 12, Ford 13.

No. 5, 10 singles, entrance $1: Brelsford 10. Smith 7, Lindsley 7, Corcoran 8, J. Thurman 8, H. Thurman 9, Apgar 8, Worden 8, Dill 7. Ford 9.

No 6, 20 singles, entrance $2: Brelsford 13, Lindsley 11, H. Thurman 14, Apgar 18, Worden 18, Ford 18.

No. 6, 10 singles, entrance $1: Brelsford 7, Smith 9, Lindsley 4, Corcoran 9, J. Thurman 9, H. Thurman 7, Apgar 9, Worden 9, Dill 7, Ford 9. Coleman 8.

No. 8, 10 singles, entrance $1: Brelsford 8, Smith 8, Lindsley 8, Corcoran 7, J. Thurman 7, H. Thurman 7, Apgar 8, Worden 8, Dill 8. Ford 9, Coleman 6, Nutt 5.

No. 9, 20 singles, entrance $1.50: Brelsford 17, Smith 9, Lindsley 13, Corcoran 14, Apgar 20, Worden 15, Kinzer 14, Ford 15, Sullivan 17, Nutt 10, Coleman 12, Dustin 17.

C. H. T.

The Glenmore's Diamond Badge.

THE final shoot for 1891 of the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club took place at Dexter Park, on Dec. 30, there being 21 members on hand to try for the possession of the diamond badge. The birds were of an excellent quality and a stiffish breeze caused many of them to be veritable "screamers." The grounds were in fine order. First in order came the club shoot for the diamond badge, the conditions being 7 live birds per man, handicap rises, modified Hurlingham rules to govern. The scores:

J Bennett (29)	1111211—7	W C Levens (27)	1110100—4
L Eppig (25)	2120121—6	R Woods (27)	1002102—4
C Engelbrecht (25)	1120122—6	T T Edgerton (29)	1001110—4
J A Eppig (2)	2120221—6	M E Hayden (25)	0020022—3
J Young (29)	1002212—5	W Hartge (27)	1101100—4
J A Still (28)	0120111—5	G Pfohlman (29)	0022200—3
R Lambert (25)	0011222—5	M Livingston (25)	1002020—3
L Schortemeier (30)	0121220—5	L Sutten (27)	2000020—2
E Helgans (27)	2220022—5	W Thompson (27)	2020000—2
E A Vroom (29)	1110110—5	F Maier (25)	0020000—1
J Simpson (26)	1111000—3		

Eppig wins ties on 6. A turkey was offered as a special prize in the above event, and this became the property of L. Eppig.

As Host Louis Miller had plenty of birds and the day was still very young, the time was spent in sweepstake shooting, this continuing until dark. The first event was at 3 birds each, $2 entry, three moneys. The result:

Woods	111—3	J Young	111—3
Hayden	111—3	Still	111—3
A Eppig	111—3	Levens	101—2
L Eppig	111—3	Hartge	101—2
Engelbrecht	111—3	Pfohlman	011—2

The ties divided, third money going along with first.

Five birds, $5 entry, one money:

J Young	11111—5	Still	10111—4
Hayden	10111—4		

Three birds, $3 entry, three moneys:

Helgans	211—3	Bennett	100—1
Engelbrecht	211—3	Young	200—1
Woods	221—3	A Eppig	020—1
Simpson	201—2	L Eppig	010—1
Edgerton	011—2		

Ties divided

Five birds, $5 entry, one money:

Woods	02712—4	Helgans	20020—2
Edgerton	11200—3		

The Amateur Gun Club.

NEWARK, Jan. 1.—The following were the winning scores at the sweepstake shooting of the Amateur Gun Club to-day. The conditions in each event were 5 bluerocks per man, A. S. A. rules to govern:

No. 1: Goehring 5, Ecker 5, McCune 3.
No. 2: McCune 4, Bauden 3.
No. 3: McCune 3, Koker 4, Goff 2.
No. 4: Goff 4, Gaiser 3, Huff 2.
No. 5: Goehring 4. Ecker 3, Limbert 2.
No. 6: Lunburger 4, Goehring 3, Vetter 2.
No. 7: Robinson 4, Lunburger 3, Goehring 2.
No. 8: Goehring 5, Ecker 4, Murphy 3.
No. 9: Ecker 5, Goehring 4, Huff 3.
No. 10: Huff 5, Ecker 4, Goehring 3.
No. 11: Goehring 5, Huff 4, Ecker 3.
No. 12: Ecker 5, Goehring 3, Murphy 2.

Spring Hill Gun Club.

BLAUVELTVILLE, N. Y., Jan. 1.—The following are the scores made at the tournament of the Spring Hill Gun Club to-day.

No. 1, 6 live birds, $3 entry, 3 moneys, ties div.:

Hathaway	101001—3	Schortemeier	122111—6
Howard	000221—3	Bolton	011001—3
Allen	200020—2	Baker	222012—5
Simpson	121210—5		

No. 2, same:

Hathaway	210101—4	Schortemeier	211110—5
Howard	221111—6	Bolton	022122—5
Allen	100011—3	Baker	222021—5
Simpson	111111—6		

No. 1, 10 kingbird targets, 50 cents, 4 moneys, ties div.:

Bogart	1111000011—6	Creighton	1100011100—5
Schortemeier	1111111101—9	Baker	1101111011—8
Howard	1110110111—8	Tandy	1001110011—6
Allen	1111101111—9	Miller	0010010111—5
Duryea	0100010111—5	Jones	1111111101—9
Hathaway	1111111101—9	Zabriskie	0110111001—6
Simpson	0111111111—9	Vail	1111111111—10
Bolton	0100110001—4	Master Fleming	1011100101—6

No. 2, same:

Bogart	0111101111—8	Vail	1001011111—7
Schortemeier	1111111110—9	Baker	1110110001—6
Howard	1111100101—7	Tandy	0011101110—6
Allen	1111111011—9	Miller	1111111111—10
Duryea	1001111101—7	Jones	1011111110—7
Hathaway	1111101111—9	Zabriskie	1111111010—8
Simpson	1111111111—10	Creighton	0000110110—4
Bolton	1110001111—7	Fogarty	1111111111—10

No. 3, same:

Bogart	1111101111—9	Creighton	0011110111—7
Schortemeier	1111111111—10	Baker	1101111111—9
Howard	1001111111—8	Tandy	1000010110—4
Allen	1001110111—7	Miller	1110101111—8
Duryea	0111011000—5	Jones	1111011111—9
Hathaway	0110111111—8	Zabriskie	0001111011—6
Simpson	1111010111—8	Vail	0001111011—6
Bolton	0010001111—5		

No. 4, same:

Vail	0111001100—5	Simpson	1110011111—8
Schortemeier	0111111111—9	Bolton	0111000000—3
Howard	0010100100—3	Creighton	1101011111—8
Allen	1111101111—9	Miller	1011111111—9
Duryea	0100100000—2	Jones	1001100111—6
Hathaway	1100101101—6	Zabriskie	0100111000—4

No. 5, at 25 singles, $1.50, 4 moneys:

Hathaway	0101111111111100111100101—18
Simpson	1101111111111111110111110—22
Howard	1110000010011000010000111—10
Allen	1111011111111111111111111—24
Schortemeier	1111111111111111111001111—23
Creighton	1011100111111100110101010—16
Miller	1111111110000011110100100—15
Bogart	1111011100111100011111101—18
Zabriskie	0000000011110101101011011—12
Vail	0111101111111111111111111—23
Jones	1111111100011110001111110—18
Harper	0101011111111000111111101—18
Bolton	1010001110000110011001101—12
Duryea	100110010100101001111w.
Fogarty	0000100001101111001010101—11

No. 6, 10 targets, $1 entry:

Hathaway	1111001101—7	Baker	1111001100—6
Allen	1011001111—7	Miller	0101001110—5
Simpson	0111111011—8	Zabriskie	1101000011—5
Howard	1110111000—6	Jones	1001101111—7
Bogart	1111110000—6	Vail	0011111100—6
Schortemeier	1111111111—10		

No. 7, same:

Hathaway	1111100100—6	Simpson	1011010111—7
Bogart	1111101001—7	Schortemeier	1111111111—10
Howard	1011110100—6	Fogarty	0110000000—2
Allen	1110111001—7	Bolton	1101101100—6

Riverside Gun Club.

RED BANK, N. J., Jan. 2.—The following scores were made a week ago at the shoot of the Riverside Gun Club. Ties divided. Conditions, 25 birds, $10 entrance, two moneys, 60 and 40 per cent., five King's ground traps, A. S. A. rules and boundry, ten entries. Referee Hon. Frank. E. Meyer, official scorer A. R. Coleman, trap puller J. Worthley:

F Beale	1022202211202201211o10111—10
J B Bergen	11121010o11202022120110 10—17
J Cooper, Jr	11o12121012202011101111o—19
E M Cooper	o112121112221211122121112—24
H C White	1211212101211101102111211—22
J P Cooper	11211211o2121121111211 1o1—23
A L Ivins	2012121002111121o11211000—18
J N Dey	010oo1120ow
D Kearney	12011o2o10w
P Daly, Jr	1222112101111112111 00111—22

Ed. M. Cooper first, John Cooper second.

No. 1, miss and out, $1 entrance: James Cooper won on the third bird, shooting out Beale, Ivins, White and John Cooper.

No. 2, miss and out, $1 entrance: James and John Cooper divided, shooting out White, Ed. Cooper and Beale.

No. 3, miss and out, $1 entrance: John Cooper and Daly divided.

No. 5, 9 singles, 50 cents entry, two moneys: Ivins 5, Daly 9, J. Cooper, Jr 6, E. M. Cooper 9, John Cooper 7, Hesse 7, Supp 5, Dye 2, Carney 6.

No. 6, 15 singles, $1.50 entry: E. Cooper 13, Jas. Cooper 12, John Cooper 14. Daly 13, Supp 6, Davis 9, Ivins 9, Worthley 11, Coley 12, Kearney 10, Day 4, Throckmorton 14. John Cooper and Throckmorton first, Ed. Cooper and Daly second.

YESTERDAY'S EVENTS.

No. 1, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry: Hesse 5, Supp 5, E. Cooper 6, Coley 5, Jas. Cooper, Jr. 6. J. Worthly 4, Hurley 4, John Cooper 7, S. Worthley 5, Borden 1 Davis 6, Jake Worthley 6, Thockmorton 7, Ivins 5, Dey 3, Wagner 6. John Cooper and Throckmorton first, E. Cooper and Jas. Cooper, Jr. second.

No. 2, same: E. M. Cooper 8. John Cooper 8. Ivins 5, Throckmorton 7, Hesse 8. Jas. Cooper, Jr. 8, Wagner 5 Coley 7. Worthley 4, Davis 4, Hurley 3, Supp 4, Dye 6, Jake Worthley 2, John Worthley 4.

No. 3, same: E. M. Cooper 7, John Cooper 5, Ivins 6. Throckmorton 9, Hesse 6, Jas. Cooper, Jr. 7, Warden 6, Davis 2, Supp 7, Cooley 3, Whaymer 2, Dey 5, Scott 5, Hurley 2.

No. 4, same; E. M. Cooper 10, John Cooper 8, Ivins 7 Throckmorton 6, Hesse 5, J. Cooper 5, Supp 3, Cooley 7, Waymer 4, Hurley 3, Dye 5, Davis 6.

No. 5, same: E. M. Cooper 9, John Cooper 8, Ivins 6, Throckmorton 8, Hesse 10, S. Cooper, Jr. 6, Davis 3, Cooley 4, Worden 4, Supp 3, Dye 2.

No. 6, 15 singles, $1 entry: Hesse 6, Jas. Cooper, Jr. 10, Jones 13, Throckmorton 11, Coley 9, Warden 4.

Match for $5, at 15 targets:

J Cooper, Jr.	111111100011100—11	A Ivins	101000100001011—6

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—Rain, snow, driving wind and biting cold failed to take the edge off to-day's sport at this range, and the shotgun experts who gathered here to wind up the season's shooting kept pluckily at their work as long as the daylight lasted. It was the last competiton in the series of matches which the Massachusetts Rifle Association has kept running since July, and at its close the prizes were awarded.

Mr. Bowker won first place, and with it a costly silver tea service. He also was awarded the championship medal of the Association for the highest aggregate in the entire 14 competitions of the series.

The other prize winners were: Second, E. Bennett, $20 in gold; third, D. Black, $15 in gold: fourth, C. Hosmer, $10 in gold; fifth, J. S. Snow, silver shaving set; sixth, J. Nichols, one dozen ivory-handled table knives, seventh, D. Parham, hammerless revolver: eighth, C. O. Barrett, carving set; ninth, A. W. Gore, carving set; tenth, H. Boynton, bamboo fly-rod and fly-book: eleventh, W. Choate, opera glasses; twelfth, J. Curtis, $5 in gold; thirteenth, W. Bennett, $2.50 in gold; fourteenth, H. C. Warren, order for silk hat; fifteenth, W. Gale, field glass; sixteenth, H. G. Wheeler, pair razors; seventeenth, T. Stanton, ink-stand; eighteenth, A. F. Adams, $1. Messrs Dann, Hooper, Stone and Woodward were awarded minor prizes.

After the prizes had been awarded the employees of the range were called forward and presented each with a New Year's gift.

Gold coin and merchandise match.—Fourteenth and closing competition, 20 Keystone targets, 5 traps, squad system of firing: Barrett 18, Bennett 15, Gore 15, Black 14, Bowker 14, Curtis 14, Hosmer 14, Rocky 14, Gale 13; Rule 12, Snow 11, Nichols 7.

CHICAGO TRAPS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 1.—The past week has been a busy one for the trap shooters, though quiet in all other lines of sport. Match shooting is quite the rage here now, as the scores from Burnside will show. The man who has not a half dozen matches on, to be shot next month, or next week, or right away before dinner, is a lowly light in the galaxy of shooting stars at this writing. The Milwaukee gentlemen found ready takers for their propositions last Saturday, and previous accounts of the negotiations with the magnates of Kansas City, St. Louis, Omaha and Des Moines, would go to support the belief that all Chicago is carrying a large-sized chip on her shoulder and laying for some one to knock it off. It is a common word here now that nobody can, or not anybody can, or not nobody can't, come here now and get away without shooting a match. Last Tuesday Husky George Holden beat Col. J. W. Sheahan, J. A. Ruble beat B. Rock, and that substantial youth B. Dicks once more defeated J. L. Wilcox, as see scores. Three or four races a day isn't bad, and you are liable to find that almost any day these days. This is one of the cycles when spots appear on the sun and the moon is overcast with an ensanguined hue. Such times come every once in a while, times when every one is brave and wants to wade in trouble.

There is trouble of good size brewing for the future, unless all plans go wrong. The talk of a Chicago challenge to Fulford and Brewer has now progressed to such point that it is practically a certainty that the challenge will be issued, and issued soon. Chicago has not at present two men to place against a Fulford and Brewer team, but proposes to back George Kleinman against those two men separately. The challenge will be for $500 for each match. If the Eastern men can win both of these races they will have enough for an oyster supper, anyhow, and the way they figure, they ought to win them both easily. I understand Brewer does not think much of George as a pigeon shooter. Yesterday I heard of one Chicago man who offered his check for $1,000 to back George in these two races. This will not be needed to secure the challenge money, but I do not doubt that this and other money, to a good figure, will be offered on a silver plate to the Eastern autocrats as a side inducement. Chicago is nothing if not sensible and practical. To Chicago a ladder has holes in it. It is no particular use for Messrs. Fulford and Brewer to spring the old, old, hoary fake about shooting for "championships" and $10,000 a side. A new fake is needed to catch this settlement, and the $10,000 racket is not new. We've even had it out here. But if either Fulford or Brewer, or both of them, want to shoot a race for more actual cash than either or both of them had up in their last race, or either of their other races, they can get that sort of a race out here now, and Chicago won't be backing a "champion" either. George Kleinman isn't any champion. He is just a tall, slim, sick-sort of a follow, with consumption and Bright's disease and an $18 gun. He isn't a champion, but he has moved among the champion class of society a good deal, and it is Chicago's hope and belief that he will be among Fulford and Brewer toward the close of the shooting match. It's a pretty tough place out here. All our trap shooters wear red shirts and six-shooters, and if either man from the East got a lead of a bird or so he would need to be careful that some one didn't hamstring him or deprive him of an eye. Still, there will be a detail of police, and a sort of bluff will be made at decent conduct, so the Eastern men may count themselves reasonably safe in coming out to garner in the savings of some of these Chicago folks. If they come out of the races alive, there will be a sort of attempt made to treat them right.

The only question in the minds of the Chicago men who are trying to arrange these matches with the Eastern shooters is one of the relative quality of the Eastern and Western birds. No shooters on earth can score 98 or 99 birds to the 100 on hard birds. In the last Fulford—Brewer race the birds were hard, but the scores, in proportion, lost all phase of being phenomenal. Mr. C. E. Willard, of this city, who is familiar with our birds here, witnessed the last Fulford—Brewer match. He says the birds were very hard, as good as he ever saw. The top score of that race is not out of the reach of George Kleinman's gait on our birds here. The comparison of the birds is what should be considered in framing odds or opinions in regard to the match now sought to be arranged. We all sincerely hope to see the match shot. Should Messrs. Fulford and Brewer decline it it will be a mistake militating against the popularity of either, or both of them, for public opinion is only too ready to find flaws in the conduct and the motives of prominent men.

It is the more especially to be hoped that these two celebrated shooters will come West in view of the importance which the time of their stay here would assume. It would be made the greatest week in the history of Chicago traps. It is now certain that all the prominent shooters of the West so far as the Missouri River would be here, and there would be a season of heavy sweeps and probably matches, such as was never seen here and perhaps not elsewhere. It can not be denied that Chicago is practically the West. If the Eastern magnates wish to shoot for Western money the time for such arrangements will be just this shooting week above suggested, for all of the match shooters of the West will be here—Parmalee, Budd, Elliott, Winston and plenty more. Fulford and Brewer wish to shoot for heavy stakes. I do not think they can get a $5,000 stake here, but during the week they probably would be able to shoot for $2,500, without including side bets. This ought to tempt them a little. We all hope they will come.

Mr. R. B. Organ, just back from Omaha, says that he met Frank Parmalee there and that that amiable genius expresses a keen desire to be in Chicago about Jan. 15, hoping then to meet sundry and divers shooters who are of the opinion that they can beat a left-handed, stammering man.

I suppose everybody has heard of Frank Parmalee's historic wooden bluerock race. I shall not need to mention names, for there is a lawsuit about it, and some of the parties are touchy. Years ago, this happened, and it happened this way: Frank had a race, $500 a side, 100 bluerock targets, and to make a complete cinch of it he got a lot of wooden bluerocks made, turned and painted in exact imitation of the genuine article. These he fed to his opponents' traps, and the result may be imagined. Unfortunately Frank was too nervous and put in too many of the artificial artificials. The gatherers in the field found some of the wooden birds. Again the result may be imagined. The opponent enjoined the stakeholder not to pay over the stakes, and the thing went into the courts and has been going ever since, though Frank has a childlike confidence that his innocent joke will not be taken amiss by the law.

By the way, while I am on this, I might add another appendent story to the above. Not long ago the same stakeholder (who declares he has spent all that money long ago and never will pay it to anybody) was in at Frank's gun store. The latter sought to sell him a gun, a $125 Greener.

"I haven't got any use for a gun," said the stakeholder man, "for I've got plenty now, and besides, I couldn't afford to buy it, but I would put up $125 against it and shake the dice with you for it."

"I g-g-got you!" said Frank, as quick as he could.

They shook, and Frank lost. The stakeholder man took up his new gun and walked whistling out of the door. On the walk he met a policeman.

"Here's a gun for you, officer," said he.

"Pfwhat!" said the officer.

"A gun. Take it. I don't want it. I want to give it to you." After hard work he managed to coax the officer into accepting the gun as a gift.

"Now, you need some shells," continued he. "You just step inside. You'll find a man crying behind the counter, and you tell him you want to shake the dice with him for the price of twenty-five shells."

Frank wouldn't shake any more, but had the mournful satisfaction of selling a box of shells for the $125 gun he didn't sell. The vicissitudes of the gun trade are peculiar.

Garfield Club Shoot.

THE weather to-day has been peculiarly abominable and unsuited for New Year's Day festivities, rain, mud and slop being everywhere upon the face of nature. This doubtless prevented many pleasant shooting events which would otherwise have come off. At Watson's Park, Burnside, sweeps were announced for all day. Outside of this doubtless the most considerable meet for the day was that of the Garfield Gun Club, on the West Side, where sweepstakes shooting began at 11 o'clock and lasted until dark, a very good attendance of club members and guests being on hand.

Ordinarily Garfield grounds are very pleasant, being situated in the middle of a breezy prairie, which the advancing of the building lines has left untouched. To-day, however, the rain had turned this prairie into a bottomless sea of mud, unspanned by any sidewalk, and approach to the grounds from the car line had to be made at the expense of a regular wade of over 300yds. through the muck. As one progressed on this dangerous journey he was in further danger of being shot by some of the innumerable guerrilas who formed an irregular body close up to the boundary line, there being no fence upon the grounds. At the instance of the club members, a local policeman finally succeeded in clearing away these gentry. The skies, however, could not be cleared, and the space immediately about the cosy shooting box remained very muddy and grew worse indeed as the day went on. This did not prevent the jovial crowd from having a pleasant time, and nobody found fault with the inevitable. I understand it is the plan of this able and prosperous club to fill in its house grounds with cinders and lay walks. This would make the place very convenient and pleasant.

To-day there was a strong wind blowing from right to left across the traps, and although the birds started badly, the stronger ones grew very hard the instant they caught this wind and swept by like a flash. As almost any shooter was liable to fall heir to one or two of these fast twisters, the scores ranged very low, only one straight in three 10-bird sweeps being made, that by Rolla Heikes, who shot very finely throughout. Toward night the rain troubled the birds and they flew poorly. In the anxiety to finish the last sweep the shooting was continued until it was impossible to see any but a white bird go from the trap, and this being guesswork the sweep was concluded in the 9 frame.

The boundary used was the 80yds. Illinois State, but most of the shooters seemed to think the rules were the Association rules, for the gun was held against the shoulder all the time. This received no caution under the happy frame of mind befitting the day, and everthing proceeded as each saw fit. Indeed, toward night this proceeded further than should be allowed on any grounds under any circumstances, if the gentlemen will pardon the well-meant criticism. Shooting at stray pigeons was constant at and about the score and clubhouse. One shooter came within the nearest of killing one of the boy trappers by a shot too close to the line of the score. In the dusk as many as three loaded guns were seen at the same time at the score waiting for a shot at a pigeon which had been freed by mistake. After the rain commenced it was common to see a shooter turn from the score and run back into the house with a loaded shell still in his closed gun. This was done more especially by two or three of the more careless. These things are finable under the rules and should not be tolerated for an instant, as they make possible an accident for which all the regret of the club could not atone. There should be swift reform in this, and also in the custom of leaving wounded birds ungathered. This latter gives an appearance of inhumanity to the sport which was never intended under the rules. I do not think that many days, however, could be so trying as to-day to the management, for the weather threw everything into confusion. Certainly I should say the above only as a suggestion to those by whom the facts may not have been noticed in the general crush and hurrah. The following are the scores of the day:

Sweep No. 1, 10 live birds, Illinois boundary, American position, $2 to club members to enter for stakes, $1 to enter for birds, 3 moneys, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Lauterbach	0121220022— 7	Bowers	1102220000— 5
Hicks	1112101121— 9	S Palmer	1120110212— 8
Copp	1221112120— 9	Young	1022221002— 7
Cruver	0112001110— 6	*Richards	1122022122— 9
*Baird	1112100110— 7	*Bortree	0200202212— 6
Ackerman	2111001011— 7	*Pilz	1201202200— 6
*Fleming	1002202001— 5	*Grubbs	1012012111— 8
Kent	0121220000— 5	*D Hodson	2200011122— 7
W Palmer	0122021010— 6	*Peters	0120200202— 5

*Not entered for the stakes. Hicks and Copp div. first, $4.50; S. Palmer won second, $2.70; Lauterbach, Ackerman and Young div. third, $1.80.

Sweep No. 2, same conditions, $3 for non-members to enter for stakes:

*Fleming	2012211002— 7	Lauterbach	0211112122— 9
Hicks	0200222211— 7	Copp	1220110222— 8
*Hodson	0022212222— 8	Gillette	1000000202— 3
Heikes	1121221222—10	*Richards	0120221220— 7
Ford	0010211111— 7	Young	1102112000— 6
*Robbins	0220120020— 5	Cruver	1210201222— 8
Bowers	1101120212— 8	Erig	1000021202— 5
Ackerman	1212220012— 8	*Bortree	2210000022— 5
S Palmer	2201220212— 8	*Peasley	10212— 4
Eich	0011212120— 7		

*Not entered for stakes. Heikes first, $7; Lauterbach second, $4.20; Bowers, Ackerman, S. Palmer and Copp div. third, $2.80.

Sweep No. 3, same conditions, 9 birds shot:

*Fleming	201002120—5	Dr Davis	010221210—6
Fischer	021000110—4	S Palmer	212222010—7
Young	002121221—7	Beckman	112212112—9
Eich	121110121—8	Copp	222120212—8
Hicks	212112221—9	*Pilz	112002202—6
Lauterbach	021102201—6		

*Not entered for stakes. Hicks and Beckman div. first, Eich and Copp div. second, Young and Palmer div. third.

The Coming Year.

From the grounds of belief obtainable it would appear that the year of 1892 is to be one of importance in trap shooting at this city, doubtless the busiest and most important ever yet known. There comes on apace also the year 1893, that of the World's Fair, and for this some forethought should be had. The greatness of that year in every feature of activity is not easily measured, but it ought to be forecast so much as possible. The world does not yet fully know how great the plans and the accomplishments are in the essential preparations for that event. Even Chicago hears little from the city of record and of enterprise which is silently but swiftly springing into being upon her southern confines. The years of 1892 and 1893 will be colossal for America and for Chicago. Are the sportsmen to be behind in the work of preparation for that time? There has been talk, duly recorded in these columns, of a great international tournament to be held in Chicago in 1893. International tournaments do not hold themselves. Between every large idea and its large consummation there are many steps of detail. It is nearly time some of these steps should be taken for the World's Fair tournament. Talk will not bring it. Talk will aid in formulating plans for it, and so there should be talk in the sporting press about this and for this. The country should not think the World's Fair a Chicago enterprise, for Chicago is only the theatre for the American enterprise. From New York and from all sister cities Chicago needs help and advice for the conduct of such an undertaking for the benefit of sport at the trap as this international tournament must be. Something of the sort, at least, should be prepared to make the year memorable here in sport as in everything else. 1892 should prepare for 1893.

I shall take the privilege, for the many friends of FOREST AND STREAM in Chicago, of wishing every shooter in the world a very happy new year. But no shooter without the improved FOREST AND STREAM can be happy now.

E. HOUGH.

Wyandotte Gun Club.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., Jan. 1.—The following scores were made here to-day in a match between the Wyandotte Gun Club, of this place, and the Weiler Club, of Allentown. The conditions being 10 men per team, 10 live birds per man, 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules to govern:

Weiler Club.		Wyandotte Club.	
F Sager	1222122120— 9	J Belle	2201121122— 9
E Ulmer	0022122002 - 6	J McFadden	1011200001— 5
E F Kromlich	1210012002— 6	H Michael	2122212100— 8
E Benner	2201011200— 6	J Hahn	0201222010— 6
J Wollie	1201120112— 8	J Cullen	1111122222—10
E Miller	1001110102— 6	J Hagey	1112110001— 7
O Heil	1101122202— 8	W Fleckinger	0222122002— 7
R T Clayton	1111212222—10	W Weiss	1020010110— 5
J Nettles	1121210212— 9	T F Fehr	1121111122—10
J Weiler	0222222212— 9—77	P C Blank	2112002012— 7—72

Sweepstake, 5 live birds, $5 entry:

E Weaver	01010—2	E F Fehr	02112—4
Wm Weiss	10011—3	L Trumbore	00010—1
H Michael	10100—2	P Blank	21201—4
R Felker	11001—3	W Fleckinger	02102—3
J Bell	21221—5	J Cullen	12211—5

An American in Germany.

BERLIN, Dec. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the shooting tournament arranged by the Milan Gun Club and which took place at Milan Italy, Dec. 13, Capt. J. H. Fowler was an invited guest. He won the gold medal and 300 francs by killing 20 pigeons in succession at 26 meters rise, using the new Walsroder smokeless powder in both barrels and an ejector 12-bore Greener gun.—ARMIN TENNER.

Words of Appreciation.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I did not receive a copy of your paper containing report of the Fulford-Brewer match until this week. I will now say that your report is the best, not only of this shoot, but it is the best I ever saw of any shoot. The cuts of the shooters are simply perfect.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 30. C. M. HEDDEN.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

FROM all quarters are received letters commendatory of the active interest taken by FOREST AND STREAM in matters pertaining to trap shooting. All of this tickles the palate of the editor and prompts him to put forth an extra effort each week to try and improve the column, if improvement can be made in what is now the most complete record of the sport published. Yes, we are on top and there we intend to stay, blow high or blow low. Our contemporaries, in everyday slang, "are not in it." Our reports are the most complete of any published, and our pictures are perfect; so what more need be said? During the coming season FOREST AND STREAM will have a special correspondent at all the tournaments, and has arranged to receive detailed scores of all club shoots, wherever held; so that in the future, as in the past, its readers can say, "If it is not recorded in FOREST AND STREAM, 'it never happened!'"

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The FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 18, 1891, devoted 358 square inches of space to the Brewer—Fulford match.

* * *

The Maplewood (N. J.) Gun Club anticipates a very prosperous season. Its newly-elected officers are "hustlers" and will keep the shooters close to their work.

* * *

Robert E. Cox and Fred Lumbreyer are making for themselves an enviable reputation as purveyors of live pigeons for matches. They recently imported a sample lot of trained English bluerocks, which have attracted considerable attention.

* * *

At the New Year's Day shoot of the Sheepshead Bay Gun Club, each member tried his skill at 10 live pigeons. J. McKane won first honors with 8 kills. J. Dooley grassed 6, A. Boyl, A. Jamison and Illshorne 5 each, W. Boyle 6, and W. Von Fecker 3. C. E. Morris was referee.

* * *

Since the fire which cleaned out Laflin & Rand the firm has been "camping" at Von Lengerke & Detmold's Murray street store, the latter firm having generously extended the privileges of their place to their stricken brethren.

Cleveland Gun Club.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 1.—The county badge has been shot for a number of years. Now and then one of the crack shots of Cleveland has won it twice in succession, but the third effort has proved too much for the nerves of the successful ones when it came to a final attempt. Mr. Sheldon has won it twice in succession and so has Mr. North; but, woe be to them, they will never have that chance again, for it has gone where it will be a fit centerpiece for other trophies that have gone with it in the home of D. A. Upson. It was a poor day, but Mr. Upson was in good shooting trim, and with the final round the crowd broke into cheers. It was not necessary to announce the score. Everybody present who was interested in the shoot had kept an accurate little account of his own. The scorer stepped down from the club house and judge requested him to announce the result. "Mr. Upson has shot 46 targets out of 50," said he, "and that leads all the contestants. The nearest man to him is Mr. North, who has shot 43." Then the judge, taking the badge, presented it to Mr. Upson, stating that by the rules and agreement under which it was competed for he had won it fairly, and it was now his personal property. He was entitled to its possession as the champion shot of Cuyahoga county. He had been led a great race by some of the best shots, not only in northern Ohio, but in the entire State. During all the shoots for the county badge in which he has participated he has had the best average of any one who has been in the contest.

The contests for the county badge in the past twelve years have been interesting and exciting, and a great deal of sport has been gained from them by the local trap shooters. Now nothing is left to contest for but the Sipe & Sigler cup, and doubtless the interest in shooting for that will increase under the favorable conditions which have been announced for the coming year. It is a magnificent trophy, and whoever earns it may well feel proud. If it should be some other gentleman than Mr. Upson, a contest between the two would be an exceedingly entertaining event for the future. The final score of the shoot is as follows:

Upson	11011111111111110111111111111111011111011110111—46
Johns	0101000111101100001010100000110101O —15
Rudolph	11111101110110011111111111110001111111011111110—41
June	10000111001101010000111011110111001111010110100—29
Forrester	0011010000100111101010010 —11
Hoit	11111010101110011111111111111010011011101011111—39
North	11111111111011001111011111111101110111110111111—43
Calhoun	110001110111011101110111101110110111010110010001—33
W Tamblyn	110111101101010110111001010011101010111110000101—31
Prechtel	11111110001100111101111010010111001101111111000111—34
Williams	00111111100100011101100011100100011100100100001010—24

When the shoot for the county badge was disposed of the members of the Cleveland Gun Club took their places at the traps and commenced the regular bi-weekly shoot, which was to decide who was entitled to the honor of owning the badges for the past year. The conditions were no more favorable than in the county badge shoot. If anything they were a little worse, for the clouds had banked up heavily in the south and the light was dim and bad for the sharp-eyed marksmen who were endeavoring to pick out the fast-flying targets. The scores made were only fair in consequence, but they settled the outcome of the badges, and the results of the year show that D. A. Upson is entitled to the cup for the best average and to the first badge for winning the greatest number of shoots. Mr. Worthington gets the second badge, W. H. Tamblyn the third badge and F. H. Wallace the fourth badge. The following are the scores made yesterday:

Rudolph	1111111111111111111101111—24
Cosell	1001010001011111110111010—15
Holt	0010111110011001101111111—17
Tamblyn	1010100111111110010001110—15
L O Jones	0110110000110001111101101—14
Williams	0001000111111111100110110—15
Elworthy	0011010111010101011111000—11
Watts	0111010111010111011011010—16
Alberts	0101111001110011001010011—14
Allen	1000100100000001000000010— 5
Safford	1011100101010111101010011—15
Sterling	1001011011101111110010101—16
Visitors.	
Althaus	1000010010010101010100110—10
Murray	0011110001110101000111100—13

Artificials in Georgia.

MACON, Ga., Jan. 2.—The following events were shot by the members of the Normandale Gun Club on New Year's Day, all ties div.:

No. 1, warming-up match, shoot at 10 singles for price of birds: E. H. Saunders 4, D. M. Dunn 7, H. B. T. 4.

No. 2, 15 singles, 50 cents entrance, 2 moneys: H. B. T. 7, Saunders 7, Dunn 13.

No. 3, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 3 moneys: D. M. Dunn 9, H. B. T. 5, E. H. Saunders 1, Walter Huff 7.

No. 4, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 2 moneys: Dunn 8, H. B. T. 7, Huff 6.

No. 5, 5 singles, entrance free: Dunn 4, Etheredge 5, H. B. T. 3.

No. 6, 10 singles, entrance $1, 2 moneys: D. M. Dunn 10, F. C. Etheredge 8, H. B. T. 7, Jas. Baker 10.

No. 7, same conditions: Walter Huff 10, Jas. Baker 8, H. B. T. 5, F. C. Etheredge 8, D. M. Dunn 9.

No. 8, 25 singles, $2 entrance, 3 moneys:

D M Dunn	1110010111011101111111111—26
F C Etheredge	1111010011101111101111111—20
H B T	1010010001111100001101011—12
James Baker	1100111011101110101110111—17
Walter Huff	1011111111111111011101111—22

Under Long Island Rules.

The little village of Verona, N. J., just above Montclair, has quite an active organization known as the Verona Sporting Club, the members of which follow up trap and field shooting, fishing or whatever other sport their fancy dictates. On New Years Day they decided that a little practice at live birds would relieve the monotony, and nine of the members went to the club ground about noon to carry out the fun. The contest was an interesting one from the fact that the shoot was governed by old Long Island rules, single barrel, gun below the elbow until bird is on the wing. Each man shot at twenty birds, all of which were good flyers. The scores follow. Boxall 24yds., rest at 21:

Haring	11011111111111110111—18	Baudville	10011100111010101011—13
Boxall	10111111101010111111—16	Liesenb'g	01111100001011010111—12
GJacobus	11110111101110101101—15	FJacobus	10110010001110101110—11
Martin	11111011101111010011—15	Sanders'n	10010100101011011011—11
Kanouse	11000111101111001110—13		

Maplewood's Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the Maplewood Gun Club was held at Post's Hotel, South Orange, N. J., on New Year's Eve, the attendance being light owing to several of the members being sick with la grippe. Before the meeting was held the party discussed a substantial dinner as the outcome of the team match shot on Christmas Day. Mine Host Post did himself proud in serving the meal and gave the party his personal attention.

Next in order came the business meeting, at which the officers' reports were read, these showing that the club was in a healthy condition with a snug sum on hand and no indebtedness. It was decided to increase the initiation fee from $1 to $5. The following officers were then elected for the ensuing year: President, C. W. Brown; Treasurer, J. B. Smith; Secretary, W. G. Laidlaw. Governing Committee, S. B. Tillou, J. Warren Smith, William Drake, O. L. Yeomans, D. W. Van Iderstine, Wickliffe Smith, W. G. Laidlaw, A. G. Parry, John Siggins and C. W. Brown; Field Captain, A. G. Parry.

On Jan. 2 occurred the first regular shoot of 1892 for the champion silver cup and the first merchandise shoot. The cup contest is open to all members, the winner being subject to challenge at any time. The cup will become the property of the member winning it six times. The scores follow:

Merchandise shoot, 25 bluerock targets:

Parry	1111111111101111111111101—23
C Dean	1101111111111111101011111—22
Sickley	1111110101111101111111110—21
Siggins	0111011111111110111101011—20
Drake	1110101011111001111011111—18
Van Iderstine	1110111011111010110100101—17
Wick Smith	1110110011001011111110101—17
Yeamans	1010110111101001001110111—16
Geldner	1001111100110101011101001—15

L. Dean 9, Laidlaw 7, Tillon 6.

Silver cup shoot, 50 bluerock targets:

C Dean	11111111111111111101110111111111011111111111110—46
Yeamans	11101111111111111111111111110111111101101011111—45
Parry	11111011111101111111011111101010111111111111111111—44
Drake	10101111101110101110111111111111111111101111101—42
Sickley	10101110011111110011011110111110111011101111111111—39
Smith	111111111010101111000111101101101110100111111111011—37

Wolfe 35, Van Iderstine 26.

The South Side's Annual.

THE New Year's day tournament of the South Side Gun Club, held at Newark, N. J., was a grand success in every particular, the attendance being very large. Among the visitors were Eddy Collins, of Hoboken; A. P. Hunt, of New York; "Uncle Billy" Sigler, of Montclair; E. D. Miller, of Springfield; J. Warren Smith, of Orange; C. Dean, L. Dean and R. Yeomans, of Maplewood. During the day 3,500 targets were thrown. The scores of the shoot will be found below:

No. 1, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry:

Phillips	0110111111— 8	Parry	1111111111—10
Brientnall	1110111011— 8	Thomas	1110001111— 7
Miller	0111110111— 8	Johnson	1111000111— 7
Clark	0010111111— 7	Hedden	1111111010— 8
Hendrie	1101111111— 9		

No. 2, same:

Brientnall	1110011111— 8	Clark	1000011111— 6
Phillips	0111111101— 7	Hedden	1010110111— 7
Parry	1111011100— 7	Whitehead	0111011110— 7
Hendrie	1111111110— 9	Johnson	0110101101— 6
Miller	1111101111— 9	Thomas	1100101010— 5

No. 3, same:

Brientnall	1001111111— 8	Walters	1011110111— 8
Phillips	1111111011— 9	Clark	1100010111— 6
Miller	1111111111—10	Smith	0101111111— 8
Henry	0011000110— 4	Hedden	1110111111— 9
Van Dyke	1111111001— 8	Johnson	0111111001— 7
Sickels	0011101111— 7		

No. 4, at 15 bluerocks, $1.50 entry:

Brientnall	111111111111111—15	Hendrie	111111010101000— 9
Miller	111111111111111—15	Hunt	110111111101101—12
Van Dyke	111111111111110—14	Smith	111111011111111—14
Sickels	111111011111011—13	Sigler	111111111111111—15
Walters	011111111011101—12	Johnson	011111111110011—12
Phillips	111111111011111—14	Hedden	111111111111110—14

No. 5, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry:

Brientnall	0111111101—8	Sigler	1111111011—9
Miller	1111011111—9	Smith	1101111100—7
Van Dyke	1011100101—6	Hendrie	1000101111—6
Phillips	1111101011—8	Hunt	0000100111—4
Sickels	0011111111—8	Hedden	1111011111—9
Walton	0110111101—7	Collins	1111110111—9
Osterhout	1001111101—7		

No. 6, 5 pairs bluerocks, $1 entry:

Brientnall	11 11 10 10 11—8	Collins	11 11 11 10 10—8
Miller	10 11 10 10 11—7	Phillips	11 10 10 01 00—5
Van Dyke	10 10 11 10 11—7	Sickels	10 11 00 11 10—6
Thomas	11 00 10 10 10—5	Walters	11 00 10 11 10—6
Sigler	10 11 11 11 11—9	Gommere	01 11 11 10 10—7
Conner	10 00 11 11 01—6	Hedden	11 01 10 11 11—8
Smith	10 10 10 11 11—7		

No. 7 10 bluerocks, $1 entry:

Brientnall	0111110111— 8	Walters	1111011010— 7
Miller	1111111111—10	Sigler	1111111111—10
Van Dyke	1111111111—10	Osterhout	1111111111—10
Collins	1110110111— 8	Hedden	1111111101— 9
Sickels	1111111111—10	Thomas	0111101101— 7
Smith	1011111111— 9	C Dean	1011101110— 7
Conner	0101010111— 6	L Dean	1010111111— 8
Hunt	1000001101— 4	Hendrie	1110110111— 8

No. 8, 20 targets, $2 entry:

Brientnall	11111110111111011111—18	Walters	11101111101111111011—17
Miller	11111111111111011111—19	L Dean	11111111111111111111—20
VanDyke	11111111111111111111—20	Hedden	10111101111111111111—18
Collins	11111101110111111111—18	Sigler	10110101111111111111—17
Smith	11111100111111111100—16	Osterhout	11101110111111111011—17
Sickels	00111111111101111111—18		

No. 9, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry:

Brientnall	1111110101— 8	C Dean	1101010010— 5
Miller	1111111111—10	Hendrie	1011100111— 7
VanDyke	1111111111—10	Hunt	1110001011— 6
Collins	1111111110— 9	Sigler	1111111111—10
Sickles	1001101111— 7	Hedden	1110111100— 7
Smith	1110111111— 9	L Dean	0011101111— 8
Yeomans	0111111111— 9	Walters	1111001111— 8
Gommere	1101101111— 8	Osterhout	1111110001— 7

No. 10, same:

Brientnall	0111111111— 9	Yeomans	0111110011— 7
Miller	1111111011— 9	Hendrie	1110111111— 9
VanDyke	1111111111—10	Gommere	1001100011— 5
Collins	1111100111— 8	C Dean	1111111110— 9
Sickles	1111110110— 8	Green	1101001100— 5
Smith	1011011111— 8	Hunt	0011111110— 7
Walters	1111111010— 8	Teeple	1110000011— 5
Sigler	1111111111—10	Perry	1011111111— 9
Osterhout	1111001110— 7	Conner	1110111111— 9
L Dean	1111101111— 9	Clark	0100000000— 1
Hedden	1111111111—10		

Extra No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry: Brientnall 7, Clark 8, Phillips 6, Johnson 4.

Extra No. 2, same: Brientnall 9, Clark 7, Phillips 8, Johnson 6.

Extra No. 3, same: Brientnall 6, Clark 4, Miller 6, Phillips 5.

Extra No. 4, same: Phillips 8, Brientnall 9, Miller 9, Hendrie 4, Johnson 5 Clark 8, Parry 7. Thomas 7.

Extra No. 5, same: Brientnall 8, Miller 10, Van Dyke 8, Sickles 9, Collins 8, Smith 9, Hunt 6 Geldner 6, C. Dean 5, Yeomans 8, Green 8, Wheaton 9, L. Dean 10, Osterhout 7, Sigler 8, Walters 9, Dukes 9, Hedden 10, W. J. Smith 6, Clark 2, Perry 8, Siggins 8, Conner 9

Extra No. 6, same: Brientnall 10, Miller 8, Van Dyke 8, Sickles 10, Collins 9, Smith 7, Hunt 6, Geldner 6, C. Dean 8, Yeomans 10, Green 6, Wheaton 6, L. Dean 8, Sigler 9, Walters 10, Dukes 6, Hedden 8, Clark 4.

Extra No. 7, same: Brientnall 10, Miller 10, Van Dyke 8, Sickles 9, Collins 9, Smith 8, Sigler 9, Siggins 9, Walters 8, L. Dean 9, Dukes 9, Hedden 10, Yeomans 9, Green 10, Young 1, Clark 5

Extra No. 8, same: Brientnall 10 Miller 8, Van Dyke 10, Sickles 10, Collins 7, Smith 7, Sigler 8, Walters 9, L. Dean 10, Dukes 4, Hedden 8, Yeomans 5, Green 6, Clark 5, Geldner 6, C. Dean 7, Hunt 7, Conner 8.

Extra No. 9, at 15 targets, $1.50 entry: Brientnall 14, Miller 15, Van Dyke 14, Collins 14, Sickles 11, Smith 9, L. Dean 12, Walter 10, Hunt 13, Sigler 14, Hedden 10, Dukes 12, C. Dean 8.

Extra No. 10, at 25 targets, $3 entry, 3 moneys: Brientnall 21, Miller 24, Van Dyke 24, Collins 23, Sigler 21, Dukes 24.

Extra No. 11, 10 singles, $1 entry: Brientnall 10, Miller 9, Van Dyke 10, Collins 9, Hunt 4, Dukes 8, Allen 4, Sigler 7, C. Dean 10, Smith 9.

Extra No. 12, same: Brientnall 8, Miller 10, Collins 8, Dukes 7, Van Dyke 9, Hedden 8.

Extra No. 13, same: Brientnall 10, Miller 8, Van Dyke 8, Collins 8, Hedden 7, Dukes 10.

Extra No. 14, 10 Ligowsky clay pigeons, 10 birds, 50 cents: Conner 10, Hendrie 9, Gommers 9, Hunt 8, Thomas 8, Perry 8, Hedden 9, J. H. Terrill 8, D. D. Terrill 7, Osterhont 9.

Extra No. 15, same: Conner 9, Perry 7, Yeomans 9, C. Dean 7, Gommers 8, D. D. Terrill 3, Hendrie 10, Osterhout 9, Teeple 4, Geldner 9, Clark 8.

Extra No. 16, same: Jackson 9, Siggins 8, Osterhout 10, Orton 8, Perry 9, Conner 8, D. D. Terrill 7, Yeomans 10, Henry 9, Dandy 5, Whitehead 8, Wheaton 6, Allen 7.

Extra No. 17, same: Orton 6, Jackron 8, Whitehead 7. Geldner 9, Youngs 7, Hendrie 8, Perry 9, Green 10, Siggins 8, D. D. Terrill 7, Osterhout 10, Hender 10, E. Panery 8.

Extra No. 18, same: Osterhout 10, Green 8, Allen 8. Tie for second shot off at 5 more and won by Allen.

Shooting at Burnside.

BURNSIDE, Ill., Dec. 28.—Score made here to-day in a sweepstakes at 10 live pigeons, entrance $3, divided 60 and 40 per cent., American Association rules:

J W Dukes	2122202101—7	Erhardt	2112110010—7
J L Wilcox	2012210212—8	Antoine	1112010212—8
C E Willard	2201001101—6		

Antoine and Dukes first and second on shoot-off.

Same day, same race, entrance $5:

Wilcox	2022000120— 5	Erhardt (birds only)	2011200120—6
G Kleinman	2211112211—10	Willard (birds only)	0012212021— 7
Antoine	0010010120— 4	Porter (birds only)	0020220020—4
Dukes	0212122220— 8		

Dec. 30.—Score made to-day by Geo. N. Holden vs. J. W. Sheehan, match at 25 live pigeons each, $25 a side, American Association rules (Holden allowed 2 birds, added to his score):

Geo N Holden	0212202122202020020220021—18
J W Sheehan	0011210101021020222210121—17

Same day, same rules, 5-bird sweep for $3 entrance, 3 moneys—50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

G Kleinman	21211—5	Andy Thomas	00222—3
J W Dukes	22100—3	G F Farmer	20220—3
W D Price	02211—4	F Place	20202—3
Bingham	22211—5	A J Atwater	22222—5
Hamline	01201—3	J L Wilcox	20021—3
B White	22202—4	Sheehan	20110—3
Paul	00000—0	C E Willard	12121—5
Jim Finn	22120—4	B Rock	11112—5
Rosenbauer	11222—5		

B. Rock wins first in shoot-off, second divided, third divided by Dukes, Farmer and Sheehan.

C. B. Dicks vs. J. L. Wilcox, match at 100 live birds, $100 a side, American Association rules:

C B Dicks	2101100221222112110 0—15	J Wilcox	01002020020111201222—11
	01202211022111122201—16		12122212111111102112—19
	00222101220110222221—15		12201220001111101110—14
	12220210101001122222—15		22221112121112211100—18
	22222202222222200222—17		00222222010210110122—14
	78		76

Same day, same rules, Bob White and B. Rock, 50 live pigeons each, for $50 a side:

Bob White	20121220211111221112122201111221201122102011 22—40
B Rock	21111212120012122211121120102000020220202111 21—35

Dec. 31.—Score made here to-day by the Lake County Club, for gold medal to first, silver medal to second and a handsome bullhide medal for lowest score, 10 live pigeons each, Illinois State rules:

W J Edbrook	1222110221—9	A L Smith	0222201200—6
N Lewis	0111021221—8	C Bockelmann	2011001220—6
N Ford	1111112202—9	J F Hastings	2112100010—6
A Wies	1100021212—7	H Koehler	1101210211—8
L W Shernfleir	0000020101—3	C Cave	0012102211—7
A Marquardt	2221110221—9	A Henrotin	1002201012—6
J W Donnell	2302101700—6		

Ties shot off at 3 birds, Edbrook gold medal, Ford silver medal, Shernfleir wins bullhide badge.

Same day, sweepstakes, 5 live pigeons, same rules, entrance $2, 60 and 40 per cent.:

Ford	22211—5	Edbrook	01222—4
Smith	12222—5	Wies	01200—2
Henrotin	21111—5	Marquard	20211—4
Cave	01211—4	Koehler	12010—3
Lewis	11000—2		

Henrotin wins first money on ties, miss and out. The 4s div. second.

Jan. 1.—The following named gentlemen shot at 25 live pigeons each, A. A. rules. Wind blowing a gale, several of the birds shot dead in the air fell outside the line:

J C Wells	1112221102102022021112220—20
B Jones	2101021020000002100200111—12
C Smith	0121201102111101100001001—15

Same day, same rules, live pigeons also:

R R Donnelly	2022120000—5	G Eaton	0210000110—4
C De Wolf	2210001000—4	Com Thorne	1101010200—5
Ben Donnelly	10011 —3		

Same day, same rules, sweep, 5 live pigeons, $2, 1 money:

Ben Donnelly	20000—1	H A Foss	02022—3
Billy Kent	01211—4	Dr Norris	0000 w

Jan. 2.—Sweepstakes at live pigeons, A. A. rules, 5 birds, entrance $2, two moneys:

H A Foss	11101—4	A J Atwater	12110—4
W Kent	02110—3	B Donnelly	21000—3
Joe Card	00001—1	C E Willard	21111—5

Second decided by score in next sweep.

Another of the same:

H A Foss	02112—4	A J Atwater	22121—5
W Kent	10100—2	B Donnelly	01111—4
Joe Card	20000—1	C E Willard	22102—4

Atwater wins first in this and second in last sweep, second decided next sweep.

Another of the same, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Foss	11021—4	Ed Steck	22211—5
Kent	12002—3	Card	10221—4
Donnelly	02000—1	Geo Kleinman	22112—5
Willard	12112—5	J M Hutchinson	12211—5
Atwater	12220—4	F C Donald	10020—2
C H Smith	11212—5	J Scott, Jr	02211—4

First and second decided next sweep, Kent wins third.

Same as above, but 3 moneys:

Card	21020—3	Foss	21100—3
Steck	12221—5	Kent	02221—4
Smith	22220—4	Hutchinson	22002—3
Kleinman	11221—5	Donald	01010—2
Willard	12110—4	Scott, Jr	12111—5
Atwater	21101—4		

First div., Scott, Jr., wins second in last sweep. Second decided in next sweep. The 3s div. third.

Sweep, 10 live birds, entrance $5, 60 and 40 per cent., same rules:

Kleinman	1212110212—9	Steck	2112221300—8
Scott, Jr	1212110011—8	Smith	0221012101—7
Hutchinson	2101102021—7	Willard	1102111111—9
Card	1012122212—9	Atwater	1112021112—9

First and second div. Atwater wins second in last sweep.

RAVELRIGG.

The East Side—Mutual.

NEWARK, Jan. 2.—The New Year's Day shoot of the East Side-Mutual Gun Club, held on the club grounds in Weidenmayer's Park, were not attended by a very large party, but those who were on hand were full of enthusiasm and kept the ball rolling from 9 A. M. until darkness settled down over the scene First in order came the live bird events, the birds being of good quality. A good stiff breeze helped many of them over the boundary. The shooting was governed by Hurlingham rules. Appended are the scores:

No. 1, 6 live birds, $3 entry, 2 moneys:

R Baar	111210—5	R Newhouse	201012—4
J Perry	111121—6	W Hassinger	000112—3
F Perment	220021—4		

No. 2, same, excepting 3 moneys:

Baar	111211—6	Hassinger	000121—3
Perment	021111—5	Newhouse	022001—3
Perry	020211—4	R Schraft	001101—3
F Hilfers	002211—4		

No. 3, 5 live birds, $3 entry, 2 moneys:

Hilfers	21112—5	Baar	11100—4
Schrafft	10212—4	Perment	20110—3
Hassinger	21110—4		

No. 4, 6 birds, $3 entry, 3 moneys:

Perment	120121—5	Hassinger	111100—4
Perry	011121—5	Baar	012100—3
Hilfers	210211—5	Francis	121000—3

No. 5, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry, 3 moneys, American Shooting Association rules to govern:

Koegel	1111101101—8	Hassinger	1100110001—5
Perment	1111010101—7	Richard	0001011101—5
Baar	0111010110—6	Newhouse	1001000101—4
Schrafft	0110100110—5	Hilfers	1010000110—4

No. 6, same:

Baar	1111111110—9	Schrafft	0001010111—5
Koegel	1101111111—9	Hassinger	0001010111—5
Perment	1010111111—8	Newhouse	0100101001—4
Hilfers	1111101100—7	Kraemer	1111000000—4
Richards	1110101100—6		

No. 7, same: Schrafft 7, Perment 7, Koegel 7, Baar 6, Keller 6.

No. 8, same: Hassinger 7, Hilfers 6, Kraemer 4. Newhouse 4, Henning 1.

No. 9, same, excepting 2 moneys: Baar 9, Koegel 7, Perment 7, Schrafft 6, Hassinger 5, Kraemer 3.

No. 10, same: Baar 10, Koegel 8, Hassinger 5, Perment 5, Schrafft 4.

No. 11, same, excepting 3 moneys: Hilfers 8, Baar 8, Hassinger 7, Kraemer 6, Perment 6, Koegel 5, Schrafft 4, Richards 4, Keller 3, Newhouse 2.

No. 12 same: Koegel 8, Perment 8, Baar 8, Hassinger 7, Schrafft 6, Kraemer 6, Koeller 5.

No 13, same: Koegel 8, Perment 8, Baar 7, Hassinger 7, Kraemer 6, Schrafft 3.

No. 14, 5 pairs, $1 entry: Koegel 7, Baar 6, Schrafft 6, Hassinger 3.

No. 15, same: Baar 7, Schrafft 6, Hassinger 6, Koegel 3, Perment 2.

Auburn Gun Club.

AUBURN, N. Y., Jan. 4.—On Thursday, Dec. 31, occurred the first of a series of three matches between the Auburn Gun Club and the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, of Syracuse. This match was shot on the Auburn grounds. Teams of 20 men each, 20 single kingbirds, 5 traps, unknown angles. Wm. A. White, president of the Auburn Club was chosen referee, and B. J. Hoyt, of Weedsport, acted as scorer. The birds were a pretty hard lot to hit, being low and swift and the angles sharp. The race was stubbornly contestested throughout, each man being determined to hold his opponent down if possible. How successful they were is shown by the appended score, which wins the race for Auburn by three birds. The second match will be shot in Syracuse, Thursday, Jan. 14:

Auburn Club.		Syracuse Club.	
Sinclair	15	D Lefever	14
Devitt	11	Weidman	12
Brister	16	Ayling	15
Brigden	19	Ayers	18
Steel	14	Holden	14
Doane	17	King	12
Hill	13	Howell	17
Stewart	17	McMurchy	19
Wright	14	Holloway	16
Carr	17	Mowry	16
Whyte	19	"Ed" Hudson	14
J Vanderloo	19	Courtney	16
Garrett	15	Montgomery	16
Wheaton	15	Mosher	13
Brinkerhoff	20	"Ed" Hudson, Jr	16
Church	14	Paddock	17
B Vanderloo	13	Hookway	14
Howland	16	C Walters	20
Corning	15	Smith	18
Tuttle	17—316	Becker	16—313

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

Yachtsmen who do not see what they want under this heading will please look under the hatches of the *Canoe*, peep into the *Kennel*, squint down the barrel of the *Rifle*, open the *Fish Car* and *Game Bag*, inquire of the *Sportsman Tourist*, and if their yearnings are still unsatisfied, push their explorations into the *Editorial* and *Advertising Departments.*

INSTRUCTION IN NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.—Through the liberality of Mr. A. J. Drexel, a magnificent "Institution of Art, Science and Industry" has been built and endowed in Philadelphia, and was formally opened last month. The courses of instruction, for girls and young women, for boys and young men, are most elaborate and complete, the long list including modelling, sculpture, free hand and model drawing, oil and watercolor painting, designing, chemistry, physics, practical woodwork, ironwork, machine construction, mathematics, mechanical drawings, elementary economics, wood carving, photography, electric engineering, house decoration and designing, cooking, book keeping, millinery and dress-making, house planning and ventilation; in short, all branches of artistic, scientific and technical education—save one. In the entire list of subjects there is not the remotest hint of naval architecture or even elementary instruction in ship drafting.

While this omission might excite no remark if it were Denver or Omaha in place of Philadelphia; in the metropolis of the "American Clyde," the great center of American ship building it is a most striking commentary on the neglect which naval architecture has experienced in this country. That even elementary instruction would not be entirely superfluous along the Delaware, is fully demonstrated by some, though by no means all, of the vessels built there in recent years. We have heard on reliable authority of one of the largest and most recent of the fleet of American river palaces, a vessel whose engines, cabin decoration and electrical installation are of the finest; but which is carrying 100 tons of pig iron stowed in one end to keep her near the proper waterline. Day after day throughout the whole year this worse than useless load is carried back and forth over a distance of several hundred miles, no one caring or daring to count the cost of such a serious blunder. Out of the millions spent in the cause of education in this great country each year, it is safe to say that not five thousand dollars goes toward instruction in naval architecture or ship designing.

NEW YACHTS.—Rumors are afloat of one and possibly two more 46-footers from the Herreshoff shops, also several of the new fin keel racers of 25 and 35ft. As long as it is the fashionable fad to preserve as much useless nonsense and mystery as possible about the ownership of new yachts—both designer and builder being sworn to secrecy before an order is placed—the verification or contradiction of such rumors entails an amount of skilled and patient detective work which is as unpleasant as it is unprofitable, the majority of the midwinter crop of new yachts never getting much further than the pencil stage on the drawing board. It is probable now that one or two new boats besides the Rogers craft will be added to the 46ft. class, and that other yachtsmen will join Mr. Morgan in the 35ft. class before spring; while several boats will be added to the 25ft. c.l. class about New York. If those owners who have really decided to build are out for sport in a well-filled class, and are not merely lying back in the hopes of having the only new boat, and scooping the prizes from an outbuilt class, they will benefit both their own and the general interests by announcing their intentions in such season that others may be induced to build for the class.

G. L. HAIGHT.—Mr. Gilbert L. Haight, who died on Jan. 1 at his home, at Mamaroneck, at the age of 78, was an old member of the New York Y. C., having joined it in 1858. For some years past he has owned the sloop Domino.

The Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club House at Oyster Bay, Long Island. R. W. Gibson Architect, N.Y. 1891

SEAWANHAKA HARBOR.

IN common with all other metropolitan yacht clubs, the history of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. shows a continual struggle for a foothold on the waterside, the odds against the club increasing every year with the growing importance of New York as a great railroad terminal. The "Seawanhaka Yacht Club of Oyster Bay," as the club was first christened, was formed in 1871 by a party of ardent and enthusiastic boat sailors who resided about the waters from which the club took a part of its name, and raced constantly on Oyster Bay, Cold Spring Harbor and the adjoining part of the Sound. The organization of the club was the direct result of the Corinthian racing already existing, and the immediate object was the encouragement and promotion of the sport in the Oyster Bay fleet; but within three years the list of membership included the names of the leading New York yachtsmen, and in the fleet of fifty yachts were enrolled a number of the largest. So popular and well known had the club become by 1874 that the general had outgrown the local interests and its first move was made, from Oyster Bay to New York Bay, a temporary station being secured below Tompkinsville, Staten Island.

Holding a high position among the metropolitan yacht clubs, largely through the high standard of membership and the successful management of its races, the club continued to grow and prosper, though from the first much hampered by the lack of a suitable anchorage and shore station. In spite of this drawback its fleet included the leading yachts of New York and the East, and its many races were marked by good entry lists and close competition. The encouragement of handling and racing by owners rather than paid sailor men, which had naturally been an important point of the club's policy in its early days, was still adhered to as larger yachts were added to the fleet, and in 1889 it took a permanent and definite form in the change of the name to the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club.

The club was the first in this country to adopt a strong and vigorous policy for the advancement of Corinthian sailing, the first club race under Corinthian rules being sailed in 1873, followed by a second club race, and an open regatta for schooners off Newport in 1874. Its work in this direction, in which it was the pioneer, and its successful efforts for the improvement of measurement and sailing rules, are now a part of yachting history, and an evidence of the success which has attended both attempts is found in the rules of a great number of American clubs, which are based directly on those of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

While successful on the water, the club was never able to secure a suitable home on shore; the basin leased at Staten Island, with the neat little house provided by the Anchorage Company, composed of members of the club, was entirely inadequate, owing to the shoal water; and the basin was finally held by a new owner at a rental so far beyond its value that the club abandoned it. Another site was found near by, and the house moved to it; but in addition to its limited conveniences, a serious difference arose within the club over the lease of the property, resulting in the loss of it to the club. At this time—1886—the question of a permanent station and anchorage, owned by the club, had been for a long time under discussion, and the entire water front of New York harbor had been examined and searched, but without success. With the loss of the existing basin, some new move was necessary, and a very able committee early in 1887 went over the ground already so well explored, from Sandy Hook through the Upper and Lower Bays, and along both shores of the Sound as far as Greenwich and Oyster Bay.

In the long and exhaustive report which resulted, the committee recognized the impossibility of securing a site below New York, and at the same time showed that a successful station on Long Island Sound, and at some distance from the city, would be possible only when carried out on a much more extensive scale than then seemed desirable. The committee was also disinclined to abandon the harbor, the racing ground of the other large clubs, and return to the Sound. The course recommended by them, and finally carried out, was the establishment of a town house in New York city and a further expansion of that part of the policy of the club which looked to the instruction of its members. This new plan was at once put into operation, and after a trial of five years the result has been a complete indorsement of the wisdom of the committee. At the same time many changes have taken place in yachting, and two facts have been plainly evident to the club: First, that the Sound, and not the harbor, would be the future racing waters of New York: and second, that, save in one or two special cases, a home beside the water is absolutely indispensable to the continued and healthy growth of a yacht club.

For the past two years the question of a club station has been under discussion in the club, with the result that a committee was appointed early last spring to look for a location on the Sound, the original idea being merely to build or lease a small house in the vicinity of a harbor suitable for the small craft of the fleet. Again both shores of the Sound were thoroughly explored in the yachts of the committee, and after a long search a site was selected at the birthplace and old home of the club, on Oyster Bay. The natural beauty of this locality, and its many advantages as a harbor and sailing ground, had in no way diminished since the time that the club had left there; but the two great objections, the inaccessibility of the place by land and the distance from the center of yacht racing, had in the meanwhile disappeared. In 1889 the railroad was extended to the water side at Oyster Bay, doing away with the six-mile stage ride of old, and even before this the whole tide of racing had begun to turn from below to above Hell Gate.

The result of the committee's labors was the securing of a plot of 85 acres on Center Island, located as shown by the shaded portion of the chart, the land lying just inside of Plum Point, and fronting on both portions of the harbor. This land has been laid out in building plots, several of which have already been purchased by members of the club; and a portion has been reserved the lot marked 1 in the plan, on which a handsome club house is nearly completed; and the new station will be ready for use some time before the opening of the season of 1892.

The first consideration in an undertaking of this kind is that of money; and it was treated as follows in the report of the committee on out-of-town site:

"The money necessary to establish the station, and to pay for the land, the club house and furniture, outhouses, pier, float, launch, flag-staff, well, pump, windmill, water tank and improvements to the grounds, has been carefully estimated and found to aggregate $42,750, which, with the present bonds of the club of $7,250, makes a total of $50 000.

"We suggest that a mortgage be placed by the club on the land to be acquired, the house and furniture and all the property and income of the club, to secure an issue of 5 per cent. first mortgage bonds to the aggregate amount of $60,000, of which $50,000 shall be issued at this time to pay for the proposed undertaking and the remaining $10,000 in bonds shall be reserved to be issued in the future to pay for additional improvements if and when, in the judgement of the club, a necessity arises therefor. The $50,000 in bonds to be issued at this time will make a total annual interest charge upon the club of $2,500. That a sinking fund to redeem the bonds be established by covenant in the mortgage, to consist of the money received from initiation fees and from life memberships. The bonds to be of the denominations of $100, $500, and $1,000. The present issue of $50,000 of bonds to be offered to members of the club for subscription. Bonds to the amount of $7,250 should be reserved to retire the present club bonds for that amount by exchange, bond for bond, in the option of the present holders. It has been suggested by some of the holders of the present bonds that they would be willing to make the club a present of their bonds, but the committee advises against the acceptance of these offers. We believe the club should meet its obligations in a straightforward business way, and thereby maintain its credit with its members. The security for the new bonds will be ample and the mortgage can be so drawn as to make the bonds a perfectly safe investment; and the committee confidently believe that enough members will be found who have sufficient pride in the club and confidence in its future to secure subscriptions for the bonds."

On the decision of the club to proceed with the undertaking according to the recommendations of the committee, the above scheme was at once put into operation, and bonds to the amount of $50 000 were readily placed.

The property has a frontage of about 2,400 feet on Oyster Bay Harbor proper, facing a large and well protected anchorage with ample depth of water and good holding ground, the distance to the open waters of Long Island Sound being but two miles. The courses for the larger yachts will be laid out on the Sound, where an unlimited extent of deep and open water is available, while for the smaller craft good courses will be located inside, in full view of the club house. The land rises quickly from the main shore, offering fine cottage sites, and the club house, though near the beach, is on high ground, commanding a view of the Sound and the surrounding country from the windows of the second story, with a still more extensive sweep from the deck on the roof.

The house was designed by Mr. R. W. Gibson, a member of the club, and covers, with the piazzas, about 119x53ft. The lower floor contains a large main hall, with dining hall, kitchen, billiard hall and other apartments. On the second floor there are fourteen sleeping rooms, and on the third are extra dormitories for use when the house is full. The building is handsome and imposing in appearance, and well located about a hundred feet from the low bluff, from which runs out the club landing, with a float stage. To the west of the club house the main roadway runs down to the water, and at its foot is the main pier, 800ft. long, 15ft. wide, and with an L 20x30ft. At low water there is 8 to 9ft. and at high water 15 to 16ft. at the end of the pier. The average rise of tide at Oyster Bay is 7ft. 3in., thus giving a chance to the smaller craft to beach and scrub bottom with little difficulty. The frontage on West Harbor is 600ft., this slope of the property commanding a fine view of the Sound across the neck. A large tract of land adjoining the club property has been purchased by two members of the club, and one handsome residence has already been built.

While New York and Eastern yachtsmen do not need to be told of the beauty and advantages of Oyster Bay, it may interest others to know that it is one of the numerous indentations of the north shore of Long Island, whose hills and headlands are divided by green and beautiful valleys, each of which opens on a deep, narrow bay, as at Manhansett, Hempstead and Huntington. Oyster Bay has long been noted among all the harbors of the Sound for its natural beauty, its deep water and excellent shelter; and in these requisites it fully comes up to the ideal of a yachting station, its only rival on the coast being Marblehead. Its location is specially favorable, being within an hour of New York by rail, and yet far enough away from the head of the Sound to secure broad and open water, and to give a wide range for cruises in all directions. The distance from the Battery, New York, to the club pier is about 30 miles, and the distances from the mouth of the harbor to the different yachting ports are shown on the chart; City Island, with its shipyard and railways, being 12 miles; New Rochelle, 11 miles; Larchmont, 9 miles; Greenwich and Indian Harbor, 5 miles; Black Rock, 19 miles. The natural advantages, both as a harbor and point of rendezvous, are all that could be required, and the work now in hand will make Oyster Bay the most complete, if not the only real, yachting station between New York and Boston.

The club will put in a steam pump and watertank, from which a pipe to the end of the main pier will supply fresh water to yachts, the supply being free to all vessels of the club. An icehouse will be built near the beach, with a boat house and storage house for yacht gear. Coal for steam yachts can be obtained at the village of Oyster Bay, and a storekeeper there will supply the best of groceries and provisions, avoiding the necessity of sending to New York for such supplies. The marine railways at Cold Spring offer facilities for the smaller yachts and general repairs, while for larger yachts the distance to City Island is but twelve miles.

The great drawback to Oyster Bay in the past was the lack of transportation facilities, but in place of being six miles from a railroad station, it is now the Sound terminus of the new route between Brooklyn and Boston, the express trains being ferried across between Oyster Bay and Wilson's Point, Conn. The roadbed and the local service are being improved, and the road has promised to reduce the running time between New York and Oyster Bay to forty minutes next summer. The club pier is about 1½ miles from the wharf at Oyster Bay, and a 45ft. cabin launch will be used by the club to carry its members and visitors across from each train.

It has been an unfortunate thing for yachting that the many beautiful harbors along the Sound on each shore have always been practically inaccessible to business men, being reached only by a drive of three to six miles from some small station of a branch road to the water side, as at Milton Point, Oyster Bay, Northport, Huntington and Glen Cove. With its present facilities, however, Oyster Bay compares favorably in time from the City Hall with any, and the probabilities are that as this part of Long Island becomes better known the service will be much improved. There is also a steamer from New York three times per week by which freight and supplies may be shipped.

With such a home and harbor at its command, the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. will be in a position to do far more for its members, and for yachting interests in general, than has ever been possible in the past. The vicinity of the club house on Center Island promises to become the summer home of a colony of yachtsmen; while on the opposite shore is already a large contingent of yachtsmen, formerly constituting the Oyster Bay Y. C., which has just been consolidated with the S. C. Y. C., adding 75 new members. The club will supply a good restaurant, tennis courts, bathing houses

CHART OF OYSTER BAY AND VICINITY.

PLAN OF PROPERTY OF SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C. CENTER ISLAND, OYSTER BAY HARBOR.

and boat house, with facilities for the care of small craft keeping no paid crew.

While the facilities for carrying on races in the larger classes will be vastly better than in the past, what is of still more importance to the prosperity and *personnel* of the club is that the racing of small craft, for which sport the club was founded, and which contributed so much to its success at one time on New York Bay, will be revived on a far larger scale than of old. A move in this direction has already been made by the ordering of four catboats, designed by Mr. A. Cary Smith and now building by Wallen & Gorman, all of the same model, for the use of members. There is already a fine fleet of small racing craft at Oyster Bay, in part a remnant of the first fleet of the club, and this is likely to be largely increased as other owners of such yachts realize the facilities for keeping and racing them which the club now offers.

Since the publication of the notice of the first race under Corinthian rules in 1873, many great and important changes have taken place in yachting, and the different conditions existing today are likely to lead to a modification of the strict Corinthian rule in the larger classes of racing boats, but the truth of the principles of Corinthian sailing first laid down in this country by the Seawanhaka Y. C. has been so generally recognized that they have become a part of the policy of the majority of the clubs. With these principles still for its guide, and installed at last in a fitting home, the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club, once more of Oyster Bay, begins its third decade with unequalled possibilities before it of benefit to itself and to American yachting.

RACING IN STANDARD CRAFT.—The Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. is about to inaugurate at its new home a variety of racing which is, with one exception, a novelty to this country though the scheme has worked successfully in several English and Irish clubs. The club has commissioned Mr. A. Cary Smith to prepare the lines, sail plan and specifications for a standard club catboat, and a contract has been made for four boats, to be owned by the club; while it is expected that others will be built by members. Of course all the boats will be identical in model and rig, making the winning purely a question of individual skill. Regular weekly races will be held through the season, any member of the club being at liberty to enter one of the boats; while members may sail special races at any time. A record of all races and winners will be kept, prizes being given at the end of the season for the best records. Besides its novelty, the scheme has several valuable features to commend it—while from the equality of all the yachts, and the resulting personal rivalry between the crews, the interest in the racing is likely to be keen and sustained; at the same time all considerations of expense, together with the discouragement which follows out-building, are entirely removed. The new class is likely to prove a most popular one with non-yacht owners especially; while even those who are happy in the possession of large craft need not hesitate over taking the tiller of one of the club cats against a field of rivals. This system of racing in small craft all of the same model is specially adapted to a large number of yacht clubs where racing is at a low ebb through continued out-building and the increasing work and expense of racing. Of course under it there can be no improvement in the boats, but there can be plenty of good racing, with all the resulting benefits which racing brings to a yacht club.

AN AMATEUR DESIGNER.—Mr. Henry Bryant, of the Eastern Y. C., the designer of Thetis and Alert, whose lines have appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM, is now in Glasgow, attending the regular course of study in the College of Naval Architecture, and also working in one of the Clyde shipyards. Mr. Bryant is fortunately the possessor of ample means, and consequently able to command such advantages abroad as cannot be had in this country.

A GENEROUS YACHTSMAN.—Moved by the serious disasters caused by the recent severe gales on the French coast, Baron Arthur de Rothschild, vice-president of the Union of French Yachts, and owner of the steam yacht Eros, has presented the sum of 20,000 francs to an institution which cares for the orphans of French sailors, of the navy and merchant marine. In addition he has promised the sum of 10,000 francs annually for five years.

KEEPING UP WITH THE PROCESSION.—The Hull Y. C. is one of the active and pushing clubs which has been content to do a good deal of racing under poor rules; but it has awakened to the needs of the times, and at its next meeting, on Saturday, some important changes will be acted on, the following amendments in all probability being adopted: "In all races of the fifth and sixth classes the wheel or tiller shall be held only by an amateur. An amateur for the purposes of this rule shall be defined as one whose business is not in or about boats, and who has never received money or equivalent compensation for sailing or assisting to sail a boat since this club was organized." Adding to Article 5 the words, "before the owner of a winning yacht shall receive the prize, he, or, in his absence, the club member representing him on the yacht, shall sign a declaration that all the racing rules were complied with on such yacht during the race." The committee on "standard of measurement" will present its report recommending a combined waterline length and sail area rule.

D. J. LAWLOR.—Mr. Lawlor, a sketch of whose life we recently published, died at Boston, Jan. 1, the 68th anniversary of his birth.

JLDERIM, the Vanderbilt 46-footer, a new yacht last year, but never fitted out, will have a new sail plan, designed by Stewart & Binney.

ISIS, cutter, has been sold by C. A. Stevens to C. G. Miller.

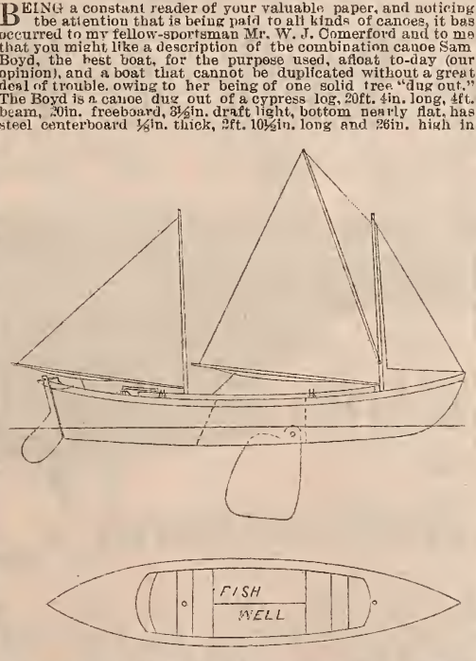
Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all tems relating to the sport.

A FISHERMAN'S CANOE YAWL.

BEING a constant reader of your valuable paper, and noticing the attention that is being paid to all kinds of canoes, it has occurred to my fellow-sportsman Mr. W. J. Comerford and to me that you might like a description of the combination canoe Sam Boyd, the best boat, for the purpose used, afloat to-day (our opinion), and a boat that cannot be duplicated without a great deal of trouble, owing to her being of one solid tree "dug out." The Boyd is a canoe dug out of a cypress log, 20ft. 4in. long, 4ft. beam, 20in. freeboard, 3½in. draft light, bottom nearly flat, has steel centerboard ⅛in. thick, 2ft. 10½in. long and 26in. high in



widest place, weighing 105lbs. You will see from "cut" what splendid ballast and great resistance the board offers when working to windward. Has housetop well each side of centerboard case, water-tight, with brass valves through bottom for keeping fish alive, also bait, such as minnows, shrimp and crawfish; well and centerboard placed so as to allow for rowing two pairs of sculls when wind fails, and room at each end for comfortable fishing, for which purpose we use the boat altogether. The Boyd is a most remarkable boat in any and all kinds of weather, being very fast under sail and pulling very easy, with two pairs of 8ft. spruce oars Mr. Comerford and myself can row about five miles per hour in slack water. She carries no ballast but water in the wells, and the crew hardly ever require to sit on windward rail unless blowing very hard. The masts, booms, sprit, etc., all of lightest spruce, and very easily handled, the masts are just the length of cockpit, and when unshipped all fit on each side of housetop well, entirely out of the way when rowing. The centerboard is of ⅛in. steel, and works in the case through a piece of gas pipe the width of the case, and is held in position by an iron bolt running through the gas pipe and screwed up inside well on each side of the case, thereby giving board plenty of play and all the wear coming on gas pipe and bolt and making the centercase perfectly water tight. The board is raised and lowered by a line running to an iron band riveted loose on the board, thereby keeping the rope perpendicular in every position of the board in its passage up and down the case. The tiller works with double yoke, one on the rudderhead and one under the deck. The sail plan is just the thing for us, as we use the sprit for staking the boat when fishing, and we reef the foresail when blowing too hard. By stowing the jib, which gets flying, and removing the sprit we have two leg-of-mutton sails, which we can carry in half a gale in nearly any kind of sea. I hope that my very poor description of a very good boat will be of some interest to you.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24. TALLY HO.

CLUB CONSTITUTIONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A reprint of the N. Y. C. C. constitution which appears (with some slight errors) in your number of Dec. 31 gives the writer too much credit for this compilation, which is really due to a committee of the club and to Mr. Delavan, the chairman. As matter of fact, the committee to revise the former constitution accepted written suggestions from several members, and its final report was adopted at the annual meeting of the club, 1890. With this and other club constitutions for material, the writer subsequently drafted one intended to be brief, yet comprehensive. The draft endeavors to give full powers to a small, responsible governing committee to be elected annually by the active members of the club to hold office (each member thereof) for a term of one year, and have power to elect its own officers, who shall also be the officers of the club. This draft for a constitution was duly printed and published in the August number of *Sail and Paddle*. Its merits or defects must be determined by careful comparison and by actual service; at all events, new material is added for the compilation of dry and unattractive reading to be found in club books.

The present tendency to incorporate voluntary associations under the laws of the several States, in reality does away with the necessity for any constitution other than the articles of incorporation; the better view seems to regard the charter itself as the constitution proper, under which all necessary by-laws are made and subject to the laws regulating such incorporated associations.

A. H. SEXTON.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.

[The typographical errors alluded to are the substitution of the word "the" for "and" in the second line of the 5th section of Article V.; the substitution of "expire" for "occur" in the twenty-fourth line of the same section, and the omission of the words "due notice" after "club" in Art. VI., Section 2, line 5.]

PURITAN C. C.—The annual meeting of the Puritan C. C. was held on Jan. 2, the following being elected officers for 1892: Com., Edw. S. Gilmore; Vice-Com., J. S. Dean; Rear Com., Jos. E. Hill; Sec'y, Jas. W. Cartwright, Jr.; Treas., Lothrop Hedge. Board of Directors: The above officers and F. J. Baxter and Geo. R. Underwood. Measurer, J. R. Robertson. Membership Com.: Messrs. Hill, Underwood and Dean. House Com.: Messrs. Gilmore, Hedge and Jepson. The year 1891 has been a very successful one for the Puritan C. C., there being noted a gain in all directions. Total membership 36, total fleet 45 boats, financial condition sound, average daily attendance at club house 7 men. The club fleet has been increased by the purchase of the 20ft. paddling canoe Goo-goo-zenia, which accommodates ten men.—JAMES W CARTWRIGHT, JR., Sec'y.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. H. M., Scotch Lake, N. B.—1. Can you tell me what kind of bird this is, of which I send a rude drawing and description, and what would be the value of a mounted specimen? 2. What species of woodpecker is entirely black excepting white marks on wings? It has four toes on each foot. 3. Would the habits of birds of this locality be of interest to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM? I have dates of the arrival of quite a number of birds for two or three seasons, and of the departure of some which are very late. Ans. 1. The bird is the American sparrowhawk (*Falco sparverius*). It is quite common, and perhaps a mounted specimen may be worth $1.50 to $2, if any one wanted it. 2. Cannot identify bird from this description. 3. Should be glad to hear from you, but cannot answer definitely without seeing manuscript.

Some prospectors, while digging for gold in an old spring at the head of Trout Creek, last week, unearthed a fairly well-preserved buffalo head. It was some four or five feet underground, and one horn was still on the skull intact. This find is of some interest, as it has been pretty generally believed that there were never any buffalo on this side of the Rocky Mountains. An old Piute Indian, who was over at Crow Camp last summer, who was doubtless over one hundred years of age, has told of seeing herds of buffalo roaming over this valley in his early boyhood days, and his story, which was considered then a common every-day Indian lie, is confirmed by the finding of this unmistakable proof of the animal's having been here.—*Harney (Ore.) News.*

It is said that there are yet a few beavers along the Umatilla River to remind old-timers of the days when these little animals frequented Oregon streams in large numbers. An immense beaver dam was discovered several miles below Pendleton the other day by a couple of hunters, who saw a number of the animals and succeeded in shooting one.—*San Francisco Call.*

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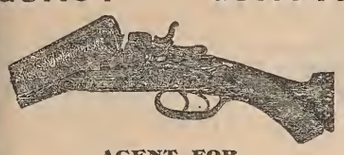

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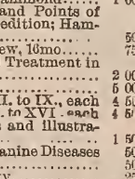

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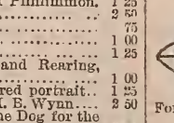
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FROST-FISH.

THE interesting article on this small whitefish by "A. N. C.," which we publish this week, contains a record of the first observations known to us upon the movements and spawning habits of a widely-distributed but little studied fish. In our brief references to the species we have purposely avoided the use of the name frostfish, because of its intimate association with a small marine fish of the cod family and, also, on account of the many older common names which have been applied to this *Coregonus*. In FOREST AND STREAM of March 7, 1889, will be found, in "Answers to Correspondents," page 145, a short survey of its names and distribution. The statement as to its occurrence at Kadiak was based on a misunderstanding of the collector's notes; the fish was found on the peninsula of Alaska, and not on the island. The specimen mentioned by our correspondent was caught "with bait in Roach River, a tributary of Moosehead Lake, about seven miles from the lake." Among the names applied to *Coregonus quadrilateralis* are the following: Round whitefish, Menomonee whitefish, shadwaiter, pilot-fish, chivey, billfish (Connecticut Lakes, N. H.), mackerel. (Newfound Lake, N. H.), cucumber fish (Megantic Lake), clearfish (New Hampshire). According to Col. Hodge, Chesterfield Lake appears to be its southern limit in New Hampshire. In addition to its value as food for man the round whitefish (or frost-fish) furnishes abundant and wholesome food for the lake trout.

By reference to the figure of Hoy's whitefish in "Fishery Industries," plate 197B, it will be observed that the round whitefish belongs to a very different group of whitefishes, namely, the one typified by the lake herring (*Coregonus artedi*). One of the most striking characteristics of the *quadrilateralis* is the small number of its gill-rakers; there are only seventeen on the first gill arch. If "A. N. C." noticed parr marks on the fry of this species it would be interesting to record the observation; we have seen them in the young of a closely related whitefish and in the grayling.

SNAP SHOTS.

THERE is this peculiarity of a dead-letter law that, though it lie long forgotten, it nevertheless is a potentiality, and is tolerably certain on occasions to be raked up and called into play as a means of gratifying somebody's personal spite. There is in New York a law forbidding fishing on Sunday. But as a matter of fact, taking the State, probably 10,000 fishermen do fish on every Sunday throughout the fishing season; and no official ever dreams of enforcing the law. Last season, however, the netters of Jamaica Bay, Long Island, caused the arrest and fining of several Sunday fishermen, to "get square" with them for having interfered with illegal net fishing. Now the Sunday fishermen are preparing a huge petition to be sent to Albany praying for a repeal of the Sunday fishing prohibition.

Private advices from Montana tell us of a terrible butchery of elk just north of the line of the Yellowstone Park. It is said that the slaughter is carried on in pure wantonness, not having even the miserable excuse that hides or meat are to be sold. It is stated that men have been seen to shoot elk down and not even take the trouble to go near the carcass, which they could not use as they already had all the meat they could carry. It is an extraordinary thing that no notice is taken of these bold violations of the law in Montana and Wyoming, the two best game sections left in the West. Both States have laws which are good, if enforced, and both have gun clubs and game protective clubs, whose purpose as announced by themselves is the enforcement of these laws. Wyoming has done more in this respect than Montana, and yet the latter State has always before her eyes an impressive object lesson in the shocking destruction of big game which every now and then takes place on the borders of the National Park. Montana enjoys the bad eminence of having exterminated the last of the buffalo. Does she want to repeat that process with the elk?

At a monthly meeting of the New York Fish Commission, at Albany, last Tuesday, Mr. Huntington was made President to fill the place made vacant by Gov. Hill's ousting of Mr. Blackford. Mr. Hackney, the new commissioner, is disposed to recognize the grotesqueness of his appointment; declares that he did not seek the office, and good-naturedly admits that he does not know the difference between an eel and a clam, has no interest in fish, and cannot imagine why he was given the office. If Mr. Hackney does not know what he is put into the Commission for, he may learn from an interview with Gov. Hill, printed in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, that he is expected to blow a political fish horn for the Democratic candidates in campaign times. The Governor told the reporter that he believed Mr. Blackford to be a good man for the place; but Mr. Blackford had voted for Mr. Fassett, the Republican candidate: and this was a Democratic State; and he did not propose to keep Mugwumps in office. We recall no recent instance of a more shameless declaration of pernicious political principles than this.

The Prince of Wales and eight companions put in less than five hours of pheasant shooting on a recent occasion and secured a bag of 2,236. So much for the incubator system of hatching game birds and the battue system of securing them for market. But one well-educated shot-proof American partridge has more game wrapped up in his feathers than a barnyard full of such English pheasants: and when a man has chased around through the brush for hours after the old bird and finally laid hands on it, he trudges home with a vastly richer store of satisfaction than an average of 49,933 pheasants per hour can ever give the participant in a battue.

A Capt. DeHaas just back from a gold-hunting trip in Alaska suggests that somebody might make a fortune by starting a cannery for wild geese and ducks at the mouth of the Yukon River, where the fowl congregate in immense numbers in the spring of the year. We print this for the edification of the esteemed correspondent who wrote from Paris the other day that he would be glad to see sport with the gun put an end to in America. A few of Capt. De Haas's springtime duck canneries, judiciously established at the right points in the far North, would solve once and forever the spring shooting question.

The most enthusiastic gun man we have heard recently in praise of his "trusty" was the possessor of a 10-bore, originally of 32 inch barrels, but gradually cut off until with 24 inches it was found to be a perfect wonder for duck shooting. We would like to have for publication in our gun column some notes of practical experience with short-barreled guns.

One need not go far from New York city for wildfowl when the flight is on. At Bellport, Long Island, sixty-three miles from New York, three shooters from the city, in ten days last fall, killed 509 ducks. One day's score reached 140.

We take pleasure in presenting this week a foretaste of the good things in store for those interested in American birds. The delightful article on Gambel's quail published in our Natural History columns is from advance sheets of the first volume of Captain Bendire's "Life Histories of North American Birds," referred to in these columns some time since. This is the typical game bird of Arizona, where it is extremely abundant. Captain Bendire writes from a very full personal knowledge of the habits of this species, derived from his long service in the Territory, and his story of the life of the beautiful bird is charmingly told. On more than one occasion we have seen birds of this species in captivity here in the East, the examples having been sent on by our friend, Mr. Herbert Brown. The birds did well in a wire-screened pen ten or twelve feet square, and were beautiful and interesting objects.

Kennel interests are advancing so rapidly that their adequate presentation calls for a more generous provision to-day than ever before. In our Kennel department we propose to give all the news, and to give it promptly on the dot while it is news. To further this end we have added to our staff Mr. B. Waters of Chicago, whose long experience with field dogs and familiarity with field trials have given him peculiar qualifications. The acquisition of Mr. Waters will be recognized as an accession of strength. Mr. Waters will remain in Chicago, where he will cöoperate with Mr. Hough, and will represent not only the West, but the South and Southwest. While as a matter of fact the FOREST AND STREAM is the most popular sportsman's journal in the West to-day, we do not claim it to be a "Western" paper nor an "Eastern" paper; we are quite content to have it recognized as an unsectional, national, American FOREST AND STREAM.

Immediately following the last shooting tournament of the New York Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Gen. D. H. Bruce of Syracuse suggested through our columns a convention of the Association to discuss measures for securing desired legislation. The proposal was seconded by Mr. Horace White. President of the Association; and it is a pleasure to record, as we do on another page, that the project has taken practical shape. A meeting will be held next month, and the names of those who have the matter in charge warrant confidence in the result.

"Well, the fellow that made that knew what he was about," was the comment which an experienced cow-puncher made as he passed along Broadway and noticed the Winans trophy in the window of Hartley & Graham, opposite the FOREST AND STREAM office. "It's a real cowboy on a real pony; and he's got all the fixings right, too. He sits on his broncho as he should and not with his knees drawn up like an English jockey. His gun seems a trifle long, but he's got the drop on his man sure enough."

An Austrian chemist has devised an instrument of defense and offense for wild-beast tamers. The invention consists of a syringe charged with caustic ammonia; one strong squirt of this into the nostrils of any wild beast would, he says, half asphyxiate the animal and render it powerless for sufficient time to enable the tamer to escape from the cage. Supplied with a powerful syringe of this sort, some of our grizzly bear hunters would no longer find it necessary to trap and clog their bears before venturing within range.

Dr. James A. Henshall has gone to Florida for a six weeks' collecting tour to gather specimens of fishes and other objects for the World's Fair exhibit of the U. S. Fish Commission.

It all depends upon where you see it. The heading "Woodcock's Puzzling Curves," would mean one thing in a sportman's journal, but in the daily paper it refers to a baseball pitcher. "Great Slaughter" in our gun columns would imply big shooting, in the daily it means that dry goods are going "below cost."

Sports Afield has taken on a magazine form, and now adds convenience of handling to its other attractions. Our bright Denver contemporary is a true child of the West; it brings with it the breezy spirit of Colorado and the Rockies, and is in every way a credit to sportsman's journalism.

The annual dinner of the Megantic Fish and Game Club will be held in Boston, Hotel Brunswick, Jan. 28.

The Sportsman Tourist.

WINTER SPORTS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

LETTER IV.

On Roanoke Island.

IN all my life I never saw such a congregation of geese, ducks and swans as gathered on the edges of mid-channel in Roanoke Sound during the mild warm days of Christmas week. Sometimes the fowl were down at the south end of the island, off Spence Daniells's place, and anon along the "Reef," near the north end. But wherever they were there was a hubbub, and for several consecutive days they picked and plumed themselves until their discarded down and feathers appeared in little windrows of flotsam all along the landwash on the shore. A stiff northeast wind which had prevailed for several previous days had blown the water all off the shoals, so that, barring the channel aforesaid, a man could wade nearly the whole two miles across to Nag's Head, on the outer beach; and he would have to wade that far to get to the ducks. Nag's Head is a noted summer watering place, lying nearly opposite the town of Manteo; and Manteo is the capital of Dare county, located on the east side of Roanoke Island, named for an Indian chief who once controlled the little realm; a bit of history in a nutshell.

Southerly winds, it seems, invariably drive the water into the sounds, and as the wildfowl have to go to the bottom, in order to feed off the favorite tapeweed and celery, they naturally "use" nearer the shore when the so-called tides are high. This habit, or necessity, of course gives the sportsmen his opportuity. He can either sail for them over a twelve-mile course, in from 3 to 5ft. of water, tacking off shore and on in quest of stray bunches, and looking into the creeks and channels which divide the sedge grass islands, or he can shoot from points and blinds. The latter have to be located with good judgment at various distances from the shore, so as to be within reach of the fowl at the varying stages of water. Daniells has his brush piles a full mile out from the land, so that the gunners sit on their little isolated hummocks, or board platforms, surrounded by a veritable waste of waters, though by no means off soundings. Caught in a driving storm, I fancy they would feel much like wayfarers lost on a Dakota prairie.

A noted gunner by the name of Midgett had three or four blinds abreast of the Reef, ten miles further up stream, north, and on one particular Sunday during the Christmastide I started to speak of, the ducks and geese were paddling all around the outermost one and trying to climb into it. Residents of Roanoke Island are a devont and church-going people and Midgett never shoots on the Sabbath. Hence their temerity. The chances are that on any other day in the week there would have been none there.

Verily, it was a sight to behold. The water was peppered black and white with the motly throng. Full fed and elated, they seemed to enjoy the perfect immunity of the hour. They would quack and honk and cackle and call to each other, and whoop like Sioux Indians at a sun dance. They would mock and make mouths toward Midgett, and swim about, heads up, with the most consummate bravado. Such consequential poses and attitudes were never attempted by the most fantastic barnyard fowls. These were mostly surf ducks and geese. Further out there were thousands of swans whose plumage flashed with dazzling whiteness in the sun, looking like floating fields of ice, or surf upon the yellow beach. Sometimes large masses would rise and float away in mid-air like fleecy clouds and then settle down in a distant place. With a field glass every movement could be distinctly discerned. Perched upon the apex of a sand dune which had been formed in the margin of the pine forest which skirted the shore, I found an excellent point of vantage. The day was perfectly calm, and the lense brought the large birds right up to my eye. It seemed as if I could reach out my hand and take one, but alas, the power which could lessen the distance could not lengthen my arm, and so I had to content myself with merely estimating the price which the entire lot would bring in the Fulton Market if I had them at my disposal.

I had tested the wariness of this aquatic assemblage on the day before, when friend Evans, of the Tranquil House (good name), at Manteo, had contrived to work his sailing skiff over to the channel, across the flats, where we blazed away at the "whiteness" with Winchester rifles at 500yds. range. At the successive reports of the discharge you should have beheld the entire mass of swans, acres upon acres of them, rise majestically and noiselessly, like unnumbered seraphim, and float away into space with the sun of glory glowing from their pure white radiant wings. The sight was grand. It was a revelation which St. John himself might have envied. We might have got nearer, perhaps, had not the skiff grounded in 7in. of water. Whereupon we incontinently lightened ship by getting out and wading, taking good care lest the nimble craft should slip away from us, and leave us in the midst of that broad but shallow sound, wrecked and afoot, a mile away from land, with all the life-saving stations out of sight on the weatherly side of the beach.

On that hapless cruise we fished up one solitary surfduck or scoter, which we stopped on its hasty flight. We also crippled a waterwitch or diedapper, which got away from us by persistent diving, in spite of several ounces of No. 4 shot which we threw into the water all around him. We fired about twenty-four shots and, as Asa said, got a duck with every shot, though we apparently missed the bird.

Everything got up wild and flew a mile, for the wind was blowing stiff; and if we had only been at Spence Daniell's on that day we would have loaded the skiff with brant and ducks, for your Mr. William Dormon, the sporting house keeper at Broad Channel, Jamaica Bay, was down there and brought in 57 head, chiefly brant, though he had a pair of fine geese and a few redheads. He is a patient, painstaking and persevering sportsman, and by biding his time took in his little divvy of birds, though he had to wait ten days, I believe. One cannot come down here to these banks and get his checks cashed at sight. Geese and ducks are uncertain fowl, and decline to make appointments with gunners, and the liveliest of live geese stools will fail to bring them to terms, unless they are in the humor and the wind and tide serve.

A party of four gentlemen from Bordentown, New Jersey, whom I met at Mr. Daniell's place on Dec. 22, were more fortunate. They were Messrs. George W. Scott, B. W. Jobes, J. L. Van Zandt and Sam H. Turner. They were on the ground four days, and put in only one day's fair shooting, gathering 22 black brant, and a miscellaneous lot of shore birds and upland specimens, including 8 brace of Wilson snipe, some doves and meadow larks, a yellowhammer, a marshhen, a bluepeter, a double rail, and a gray squirrel, showing that they were not only persevering and industrious, but able to live off the country. When not afloat after sea fowl they took turn about on shore.

I did not get a veritable canvasback and but few redheads during my week's visit to Roanoke Island. Geese, swans, scoters and black brant were the conspicuous types present. At times canvasbacks are plenty. There is no doubt about there being an abundance of geese at all times, for I have not only the testimony of Mr. Daniells's written record, but ocular demonstration in the shape of numerous feather beds with which his house is furnished. Two winters ago he killed 1,600 geese and 40 swans, besides ducks and brant. In a single season he sold $80 worth of goose feathers at 50 cents per pound, four geese to the pound of feathers. Black brant at this season are even more numerous than Canada geese, and much easier to kill. They are about half the size of geese, having black legs, bill neck and head, with cheeks splashed with white; breasts white, with white lines across the larger wing plumes. Female head much the smallest. There are also the bald or white brant, identical with the snow goose.

And I may also give you right here a complete enumerration of all the waterfowl which are common to this section, so far as persistent inquiry has discovered, and will mention in passing that I find Trumbull's "Names and Portraits of Birds" of great service in comparative identification, for it is altogether inclusive and quite infallible. Of ducks there are the shuffler or broadbill (*Aythya affinis*), the coot or scoter, mallard, black duck, spritgail, baldface or widgeon (*Anas americana*), blue and green-winged teals, water-witch or Scotch dipper (*Charitonetta albeola*), which is identical with the buffle-head; the paddy or ruddy duck (*Erismatura rubida*), bearer of sixty-eight local synonymes according to Trumbull, and known also in this section as lightwood knot; spoonbill (*Spatula clypeata*). redhead, canvasback, bull-neck or scaup (*Aythya marila nearctica*); hairyhead or hooded merganser, south-southerly or old squaw (*Clangula hyemalis*), woodduck or summer duck, shelldrake; whiffler or golden eye (*Glaucionetta clangula americana*), and booby (*Oidemia americana*). Besides these there are the king rail, clapper rail, and sora, which are known as single rail, double rail and coot respectively, the bluepeter or crow duck (*Fulica americana*), marsh hen (*Gallinula galatea*), loon, cormorant or nigger goose, greybacks or dowitchers, English snipe, willet, curlew, yellow shank, plover, beach robin or knot (*Tringa canutus*). oyster birds, bitterns, blue herons and scroggin or white heron, blue herons, all of which are found along the marshes and beaches which border the sounds.

Manifestly there are water fowl here in unusual variety, all of which, excepting the Anatidæ and Anserinæ, are available to the general sportsman by the usual methods. But there is a law of the State which bears oppressively upon non-residents, as respects ducks and geese, for it forbids their shooting from their own blinds. An alien must own or control eighty acres of land within the State to entitle him to shoot for market or to put up blinds or to carry game out of the State. It is a well-meant law, but it hits hardest where it is not deserved. Under its provisions there is absolutely no place on Roanoke Island, excepting at Daniells's, where non-residents have anything but a meagre show. It is true that there are islands and points of marsh abreast of Manteo where a gunner can sometimes put out stools or live geese decoys with some success, and the house of Evans has at least one fine goose to its score, shot by "We, Us & Co.," during my visit there. I am not sure but that I might have obtained permission to shoot from Mr. Midgett's blinds, but I didn't ask it, and he seems to have a monopoly of the "Reef." It is a pity that circumstances are so adverse at Manteo, for it is a lovely place, all new since 1871, and ornate with green, red and white paint, and many local attractions which do not appear at any other part of the island. Evans keeps an excellent hostelry, with boats and teams on livery, and is always ready to oblige. But he is handicapped by the law, and there is no resource for the sportsman who wants to be sure of game except to go to Daniells's place. Daniells is hospitable but rough. His table is good, his beds soft, and he has every appliance for shooting in the shape of boats, blinds and decoys both dead and alive. He also keeps a store and post-office (called Wanchese Post-Office), and runs a terrapin farm. Mr. Herbert A. Weeks, of 74 Murray street, New York, has a very fine house a few rods distant, which is perhaps the best on the island. It is said to have recently passed into the hands of a club. If so, some one is going to have rare accommodation and fine sport.

This southernmost point of Roanoke Island lies right abreast of Oregon Inlet and Bodie's Island Light, and is accessible to the best fishing on the coast. Quantities of fish are shipped to market from this place the full year round, but the two best seasons occur in the fall and spring. The ichthyc fauna of this section is as various as its avifauna, for many Northern and Southern species meet and lap at the Hatteras line, and counter currents from the arctics and the tropics beset the cape.

Fishermen of this section claim that their sailing skiffs, shad boats and kunners are the most weatherly craft in the world. Certainly I have never seen better behaved boats in a seaway nor craft that will stand right up to business, with or without ballast. These little vessels and the dead-rise skiffs are all built and rigged on the same general pattern; that is, they are keel boats, with sharp stem and square stern, mast stepped two-fifths of length abaft the forefoot, and rigged with a spritsail and jib without bowsprit, a centerboard, rudder, transom, thwarts and small deck forward. Most of them carry an immense topsail in fair weather. The island mails, all but one, are carried in kunners (vulgate for canoe) navigated by negroes. Manteo is a distributing post office. A small schooner first brings the mail from Elizabeth City, making two trips a week, distance 50 miles, fare 75 cents—cheap enough. Sometimes the trip will take twenty-four hours, and once it was made in four hours and a half. The average time, Capt. Daniels says, is six hours. Routes and distances hence are as follows: Canoe to East Lake, 25 miles; canoe to Kinnikeet, via Chicamacomico, 55 miles; canoe to Powell's Point, via Kitty Hawk, 25 miles; canoe to Stumpy Point, via Man's Harbor, 25 miles; wagon to Wanchese, 8 miles. Kitty Hawk and Kinnikeet are on the beach, the two others are on the mainland.

The prevalent impression in respect to the "bankers" and the pointers is that they are unkempt, unlettered and forlorn, but I find them to be up to the average New Englander in intelligence, and much resembling them in many characteristics. They have churches and schools, neat houses and the latest fashions, procured from visitors or by excursions to the towns. The keepers and crews of the numerous life-saving stations along the beach all wear uniforms, and look as officially correct as car conductors and letter carriers in the cities, and their houses are supplied with books and papers twice a week. I do not find idiosyncracies enough among these several classes of people to make a sensational letter of. Each station's outfit comprises a keeper and seven men and the stations are six miles apart. Pea Island Station, Capt. Richard Etheridge, is manned exclusively by negroes, who have proved their efficiency on several occasions. Horses and mules are employed to haul apparatus to the locality of wrecks, and the supply schooner was engaged in making her periodical rounds with hay and feed while I was there.

It does not take a visitor many days to do Roanoke Island thoroughly. It is 12 miles long by 2¼ wide, on the average about the size of Manhattan Island, and a very excellent turnpike bisects it the whole distance. Lateral roads run off at frequent intervals to farms and plantations. The population is said to be 1,200, of whom about one-half are colored. Most of the negroes occupy a single settlement on the west side, opposite Manteo, which is called California. It supports three churches and a schoolhouse, all neatly painted and in good repair. The whites have also three churches, a Methodist, Baptist and Disciples, one located at Manteo and the others at either end of the island. There are four district schools. At Manteo is a court house and several large stores and ship chandleries. The local curiosities are old Fort Raleigh, the Federal headquarters, the sand hills, the old windmill, the Confederate fort and battery and the old scuppernong grapevine, which covers a half acre of ground and makes five barrels of wine. I found some Hoboken people and an old gentleman from Baltimore passing the winter at Manteo. A citizen of Syracuse was visiting near by.

The sandhills are the most interesting features of Roanoke Island. They have already buried a hundred acres of pine forest sixty feet deep and are gradually encroaching upon the public highway and the farms. The tops of many scores of trees are seen protruding above the surface. The wind blows the sand about at its caprice like drifting snow, and the formations are very similar to snowdrifts. In some places the superficial lighter materials have been blown from the head of the beach, leaving the stiffer and more compact clays standing in fantastic shapes like the buttes seen in the semi-arid plains of the Southwest. The effect is very weird and impressive. Standing upon the summit of the loftiest dune, with a tangle of briers and vines enveloping my outlook, and gullies opening on either side, I look across the broad expanse of the Sound to the sandy counterpart on the beach beyond, where the yellow dunes rise fully 150 feet in places, and stretch away off to the far distant horizon where the tall shaft of Bodie's Island Light looms up faintly.

The most conspicuous object opposite is the Nag's Head Hotel, surrounded by its summer cottages, all now empty. There is very little vegetation over there now, though it was a beautiful place before the war. The sand has shifted much since then. The old buildings were burned; the forests have been covered; and the hotel, which used to stand on a hillside, with lawn and flowers around it, is now set on piles, at the margin of the beach, so as to escape the remorseless sweep of the ever moving sand. Many buildings, it is said, lie beneath the dunes. It is a pleasant sail over to Nag's Head in summer time, and there are always excursion parties from Nag's Head to the buried forests of Roanoke. But at present all is solitude. While I stand and gaze I see no human being in sight. The flats are bare for a mile out. A solitary fishing stage, perched on high piles, stands a few rods from shore. Some old fishing boats, sink-boxes and battered decoys are hauled upon the sand, with here and there chance bits of anchor rope, old nets and broken oars. Three or four rickety cows are picking over the flotsam on the beach, and a dozen restless sandpipers are running along the margin.

My next move will be a break for the main road, through the forest of the old Chief Weapomiock. There are no red men thereabouts at present, but I am told that in summer any one might know by the moccasin tracks in the swamp that this was once an Indian country.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

THE AUDUBON MONUMENT.—Audubon Monument Committee, Columbia College, New York City, Jan. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* After five years of work the committee still need $3,000 to complete the amount necessary for the erection of the proposed monument. Many of the largest subscriptions have been made conditional on the amount of $10,000 being raised, and these we shall lose if the whole amount is not subscribed. As the amount is so nearly raised we beg to ask through your columns further subscriptions. The influence of your journal toward that end would be valuable and highly appreciated.—THOS. EGLESTON, Chairman.

THE CALIFORNIA ACADEMY OF SCIENCES has elected the following officers for 1892: President, H. W. Harkness; First Vice-President, H. H. Behr; Second Vice-President, J. G. Cooper: Corresponding Secretary, Frederick Gutzkow; Recording Secretary, J. R. Scupham: Treasurer, L. H. Foote, Librarian, Carlos Troyer; Director of Museum, J. Z. Davis. Trustees: W. C. Burnett, Chas. F. Crocker, D. E Hayes, E. J. Molera, Geo. C. Perkins, Adolph Sutro, John Taylor.

Natural History.

GAMBEL'S PARTRIDGE.

From advance sheets of "Life Histories of North American Birds with Especial Reference to their Breeding, Habits and Eggs."

BY CAPT. CHAS. E. BENDIRE.

Callipepla gambeli "Nuttall."
Lophortyx gambeli "Nuttall" Gambel, Proceedings Academy Natural Sciences, Phila., 1843, 260.
Callipepla gambeli Gould. Monograph Odontophorinæ, 1850, Pl. XVII. (B 475, C 392, R 483, C 576, U 295.)

Geographical Range—Northern Mexico and contiguous portions of United States from western Texas to southern California, north to southern Nevada and southern Utah.

The home of this graceful and interesting species includes that portion of southern California commonly known as the "Great American Desert." Here Gambel's partridge reaches the most western point of its range, near San Gorgonio Pass, in San Bernardino county, California, where it overlaps that of the Valley partridge and hybrids are found[1]; thence it ranges eastward through Arizona and the greater part of New Mexico into western Texas. To the north it is found in southwestern Utah and the Death Valley region of southern Nevada, as well as in parts of northern New Mexico, where Dr. C. J. Newberry, Jr., met with it a few miles south of Santa Fe. South it extends into western Mexico. It is a resident, and breeds wherever found.[2]

In southern Arizona, along the valley of the Gila River, it used to be exceedingly abundant before the day of railroads, and is yet, I presume. In those days Gambel's partridge was one of the most pleasing sights to the weary traveler over Arizona's hot and dusty plains, where springs and even stagnant water holes were few and far between, and stretches of 50 miles without water were not unusual. The presence of these handsome little game birds always indicated that this much-needed fluid, poor as it often might be, was not far off, and this cheered you, for which reason alone, if for no other, their appearance was doubly welcome. Numerous wells along the principal highways and railroads have changed all this now, and a journey through Arizona to day has lost about all its terrors, and can be made in comparative comfort and even luxury.

For one of the most exquisite pieces of word painting of Arizona, as it appeared thirty years ago, and at the same time giving an exceedingly interesting and accurate account of the life-history of Gambel's partridge, I refer the reader to an article in the Ibis of January, 1866, entitled "Field Notes on *Lophortyx gambeli*, by Elliott Coues, M.D.," which will not fail to prove attractive to the most critical observer. Concerning the relative abundance of Gambel's partridge in Arizona at present, Mr. Herbert Brown, of Tucson, writes me as follows: "There is no diminution in their numbers; if anything they have multiplied in proportion to the extent of increased cultivation. I have been told that some farmers on the Salt and Gila rivers, about Florence and Phœnix, poisoned them as a nuisance, and in a "game bill" introduced in the Arizona Legislature in 1885, partridges had to be stricken out from protection before the bill could pass."

Wherever water is found Gambel's partridge is common throughout southern Arizona up to an altitude of 5,000f t., and in New Mexico, Mr. W. H. Cobb, of Albuquerque, informs me of meeting with young fledglings in the pine forests at an altitude of 8,000 to 9,000 ft. In 1872 I found this species very abundant near my camp on Rillitto Creek, the present site of Fort Lowell, 7 miles northeast of Tucson. During the winter and early spring coveys of these birds might be seen almost daily, feeding and dusting themselves in the immediate vicinity of my camp and especially on the wagon roads leading to it. They frequented these mostly in the mornings and occasionally in the evenings, the birds scratching about in the sand and dusting themselves like domestic fowls. They appeared very sociable, and were constantly calling to each other as the scattered covey moved from place to place. This note resembled the grunting of a sucking pig more than anything else, and it is rather difficult to reproduce the exact sound in print. Any of the following syllables come near it, "quoit," "oit," "woét," uttered rapidly but in a low tone. During the mating and breeding season, the former commencing usually in the latter part of February, the latter about the first week in April and occasionally later, according to the season, the male frequently utters a call like "yuk-kăe-ja, yuk-kăe-ja," each syllable distinctly articulated and the two last somewhat drawn out. A trim, handsome, and proud-looking cock, whose more sombre-colored mate had a nest close by, used an old mesquite stump, about 4 feet high, and not more than 20 feet from my tent, as his favorite perch, and I had many excellent opportunities to watch him closely. Standing perfectly erect, with his beak straight up in the air, his tail slightly spread and wings somewhat drooping, he uttered this call in a clear strong voice every few minutes for half an hour or so, or until disturbed by something, and this he repeated several times a day. I consider it a call of challenge or exultation, and it was taken up usually by any other male in the vicinity at the time. During the mating season the males fight each other persistently, and the victor defends his chosen home against intrusion with much valor. It is a pleasing and interesting sight to watch the male courting his mate, uttering at the time some low cooing notes, and strutting around the coy female in the most stately manner possible, bowing his head and making his obeisance to her. While a handsome bird at all times, he certainly looks his best during this love making period. The alarm note is a sharp discordant "crăĕr, crăĕr," several times rapidly repeated, and is usually uttered by the entire covey almost simultaneously. Although they nested abundantly in close proximity to my camp, I saw but a single brood of birds that were probably not more than a day or two old. Small as these were, they neverless managed to run and hide so quickly in the under-growth in which I found them that I failed to catch one for closer examination. The hen tried to draw me away by the usual devices, and showed considerable anxiety. Half-grown birds were much more frequently met with by me, and not until they are well able to fly do they make excursions in the more open country, away from the tangled undergrowth and vine-covered chaparral of the creek bottoms. Their food, like that of the other species of this genus, consists of insects of various kinds, especially grasshoppers and ants, small seeds, grain when obtainable, the tender leaves and buds of leguminous plants, and berries. In the early fall and winter they pack, and from two to five hundred may, at times, be met with on favorite feeding grounds.

During the intense heat of the Arizona summers Gambel's quail, like most other birds, prefers to remain in the shady and cool spots in the creek bottoms, frequently perching in the trees, and I believe the majority of these birds spend the night in them as well. They take to trees very readily at all times. The nesting season of 1872, compared with subsequent ones, was an unusually late one, and though I searched carefully for the nests of this species during both April and May, I failed to find a single one before May 29. This contained ten fresh eggs. During June I found a number, however, also two in July, and one as late as August 17. I believe two broods are regularly raised in a season. Incubation, as near as I was able to learn, lasts from twenty-one to twenty-four days, and does not begin until all the eggs are laid, and these are deposited daily.

The nest of Gambel's partridge is simply a slight oval hollow, scratched out in the sandy soil of the bottom lands, usually alongside of a bunch of "sacaton," a species of tall rye grass the dry stems and blades of last

CALIFORNIA QUAIL.

year's growth hanging down on all sides of the new growth and hiding the nest well from view. Others are placed under, or in a pile of, brush or drift brought down from the mountains by freshets and lodged against some old stump, the roots of trees, or other obstructions on some of the numerous islands in the now dry creek beds, refreshing green spots amid a dreary waste of sand. (It is perhaps as well to mention that many of the so-called creeks in Arizona are dry for about ten months of the year, the water sinking below the sand for a foot or two, but running below this through the coarser gravel, digging being necessary to reach it.) These so-called islands are always covered with a luxurious vegetation, and it is in this that most of the partridges nest. According to my observations only a comparatively small number resort to the cactus and yucca covered foothills and mesas some distance back, where the nests are usually placed under the spreading leaves of one of the latter named plants. If grain fields are near by they nest sometimes amit the growing grain in these, and should the latter be surrounded by brush fences, these also furnish favorite nesting sites.

Among the nests observed by me two were placed in situations above ground. One of these was found June 2 on top of a good sized rotten willow stump, about 2½ feet from the ground, in a slight decayed depression in its center, which had, perhaps, been enlarged by the bird. The eggs were laid on a few dry cottonwood leaves, and were partly covered by these. Another pair appropriated an old road-runner's nest (*Geococcyx californianus*) in a mesquite tree, about 5 feet from the ground, to which apparently a little additional lining had been added by the bird. The nest contained ten fresh eggs when found on June 27, 1872.

Mr. Herbert Brown found a pair of these birds occupying a newly-made nest of Palmer's thrasher (*Harporhynchus curvirostris palmeri*) in which seven eggs had been deposited. This nest was placed in and near the top of a cholla cactus about 4 feet from the ground. He says: "My first impression was that an Indian had probably placed them there, but I was soon convinced to the contrary, as I found it impossible to get my hand near the nest without first breaking down a part of the cholla with the barrel of my gun. The eggs were fresh and finely marked."[3]

Birds resorting to nesting sites in trees or cacti have undoubtedly lost their eggs or small young on former occasion's and learned from experience that such a situation is in many respects a safer one.

During the nesting season of 1872, I found, upon a second visit, that several incomplete sets of eggs belonging to this species had been destroyed or removed. The numerous large snakes of various kinds, especially the rattlesnake, must be counted among the worst of their enemies.

On one occasion I found a Gambel's partridge's nest in the side of a sand bank. A portion of this had been washed away by a former freshet and a sod of grass, having been undermined thereby, fell over it, being still firmly held in place by its roots. The bird had scratched out a hole in the sand bank behind this sod and deposited her eggs therein, and it appeared to me to be an extremely well-selected nesting site. It proved otherwise, however, for a few days later, when passing by the spot again, I put my hand in the cavity, the contents of which were not visible without raising the sod, I came in contact with something cold which I at first supposed to be a snake; and being curious to see what it really was and not able to dislodge it, I raised the sod with a stick and found a land terrapin taking its ease in the nest. Not the sign of an egg remained, neither were any shells visible. Whether the reptile had eaten the eggs or not I was unable to decide, as I found no remains of them in the stomach. That reptiles of various kinds are not adverse to an egg diet is shown by the following instance kindly furnished by Mr. Herbert Brown. A Gila monster (*Heloderma suspectum*) had been caught alive near Tucson, Arizona, on April 14, 1890, and was placed in a packing box for safe keeping over night. Next morning five eggs were found in the box with the occupant. Two of these were forwarded to me for identification by Mr. Brown, who wished to know if they were the eggs of this reptile or Gambel's partridge, he surmised the latter. There was no difficulty in solving this problem, for the shells of the eggs, although considerably injured, plainly showed the peculiar markings of the egg of Gambel's partridge, and even the shape, leaving no possible doubt that they were the product of one of these birds and not of the Gila monster, which had probably swallowed them whole on the day it was caught and thrown them up during the night.

The nests of Gambel's partridge are lined usually, but very slightly, with bits of dry grasses or leaves, and often contain no lining whatever, the eggs lying on the dry, sandy soil. These usually number from ten to twelve in a set, but occasionally double these numbers are found, which are unquestionably the product of more than one hen. I have several times found ordinary-sized sets placed in two layers, one egg on top of the other, the cavity being in such cases deep and narrow and not rounded.

A set found by me June 20, 1872, contained nineteen fresh eggs, evidently laid by two different birds, as the eggs showed two radically different and distinct types of markings. These were likewise placed in two layers. In the hot Gila River Valley in southern Arizona nidification commences in some seasons by the middle of March.

Mr. John Swinburne informs me of finding a full set of eggs on March 19, near Phœnix, in Maricopa county. In the vicinity of Tucson they lay somewhat later. The earliest date at which eggs of this species have been found there, according to the observations of Mr. Brown, is April 4, usually about the latter part of this month and the beginning of May, the nesting season continuing into August and sometimes even to September.

The eggs of Gambel's partridge are short ovate in form, and the ground color varies from a dull white to a creamy white and pale buff color. The eggs are spotted, clouded, and blotched, sometimes very heavily, with irregular markings or blotches, and again with well-defined and rounded spots of dark seal-brown and ecru drab. Diffused over these botches is found a peculiar purplish or pinkish bloom, difficult to describe, resembling somewhat the rich bloom found on blue grapes and various kinds of plums when first picked. These markings, when touched by water or moisture of any kind, change radically, becoming seal brown, or chestnut brown of different shades, according to the variable amount of pigment on the shell of the egg. Carefully blown specimens will retain this peculiar bloom for years, and some eggs collected by me and now deposited in the U. S. National Museum, one of which is figured, show this as plainly today as when they were first taken, fully eighteen years ago. Eggs of *Callipepla gambeli* are, as a rule, more heavily spotted than those of the two California partridges, and the color of the markings in the majority of specimens is decidedly different. The peculiar golden russet shade so often present in the eggs of the latter is almost entirely wanting here, and is replaced by darker and more bluish brown tints.

The average measurement of ninety-seven specimens in the U. S. National Museum collection is 31.5 by 24 millimetres, the largest egg of the series measuring 34 by 26, the smallest 28 5 by 24 millimetres. The type specimens, No. 16480 (Pl. 1, Fig. 11), selected from a set of ten eggs, taken June 14, 1872, and No. 21116, two eggs selected from a set of nineteen (Pl. 1, Figs. 13 and 14), one showing the peculiar bloom before mentioned, and the other a decided difference in the style of markings, taken June 20, 1872, near Rillitto Creek, Arizona, (Bendire collection), were found by the writer. No. 23938 (Pl. 1, Fig. 12), from a set of ten eggs, was taken by Mr. Herbert Brown at the Laguna, near Tucson, Arizona, May 19, 1889.

[The illustration which accompanies this paper is a portrait of the California quail (*Lophortyx californica*), from "North American Birds, by Baird, Brewer and Ridgway," Little, Brown & Co., Boston, through whose courtesy we use it. The figure is, as stated, the California quail. In form and markings the two species are almost exactly alike, but their colors are not the same. Still in a figure showing only black and white, a drawing of one species represents both.]

ORNITHOLOGISTS' ASSOCIATION. — At the December monthly meeting of the Association the following persons were elected corresponding members of the Association: Edmund Heller, Riverside, Cal., and W. S. Strode, M.D., Bernadotte, Ill. President Langille made some remarks on the nomenclature and differentiation of *Ortyx virginiana*, *Lagopus albus* and *Bonasa umbellus*. Mr. S. R. Ingersoll, of Ballston Spa, N. Y., gave a list of the birds which he had observed in the county of Saratoga. The list includes 127 species and is scarcely annotated.

CARRIER PIGEON ASTRAY.—New Haven, Conn., Jan. 5, —*Editor Forest and Stream:* Early in the evening of Dec. 21 a pigeon alighted at the house of Wm. Splaman, Mt. Carmel, Conn. It has a ring on one leg and is very tame, and has refused to go away. They think it is a carrier pigeon. I have made some inquiries in this city, but do not find any one who knows anything about it. I write to you thinking that perhaps that will be the shortest and quickest way of finding the owner.—G. T. HEWLETT.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

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[1] *Auk*, Vol. II., 1885, p. 247.
[2] Lieut. Robert G. Van Vliet, U. S. Army, tells me that he tried to introduce this species in the vicinity of Fort Union, New Mexico, liberating fifty of these birds in February, 1884. They all disappeared within a year. The birds met with by Dr. Newberry, near Santa Fé, may have been stragglers or descendants of this lot.
[3] FOREST AND STREAM, June 4, 1885.

ABOUT BUFFALO GRASS.

DENVER, Col., Jan. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Dec. 31, you editorially quoted Prof. A. R. Wallace as announcing that since the extermination of the buffalo the buffalo grass is disappearing—giving place to coarser plants—because "the uniform hardening of the surface by the tread of bison, together with the equally regular manuring, favored the growth of this particular form of grasses." I desire to say, not from any theoretical conclusions or brief superficial observations, but from forty years' experience in the buffalo country, that the buffalo grass is not running out from any such causes as are stated by the learned professor. The buffalo grass is a plain, practical plant. It can endure adversity; hence it grew on the plains when few other plants could live. But it can also stand prosperity, and it flourishes the more proportionately. Buffalo grass is now an element in our native upland hay, which many of us feed in preference to timothy or clover. This shows that it grows in the more or less irrigated meadows to a height sufficient to be caught by the sickle. On the dry plains it did not, but in early days of travel and traffic on the plains it was always observed that the rankest growth of that grass was along the sides of the roads where the wind blew the dust from the road upon and around it and thereby gave it a measure of cultivation, and in the swales or depressions where the water followed after rains.

As for the "treading" of the ground and the "manuring" by the bison, assumed by the professor to be the two essentials necessary to perpetuate the buffalo grass, it is a fact that the entire buffalo region is now trampled more and manured more, by domestic cattle (including sheep, horses and other animals) than it ever was by the buffalo. The country is now pastured as nearly as is safely practicable to its full capacity, whereas in the days of the buffalo it was not pastured to one-half what it was capable of. Why didn't the professor attribute its disappearance to sentiment—the buffalo gone, why should the grass remain? I assure you that wherever it has given place to coarser plants there is some other obvious and commonsense reason why it has so happened. I can point out plenty of places where, to my own knowledge, a buffalo has not been for more than thirty years where buffalo grass still grows luxuriantly every year—much more luxuriantly than it grew thirty years ago.

The common, every-day public is often shamefully humbugged by the learned logic of professed professors, who ought to confine their erratic speculations to descriptions of the flora of the moon. WM. N. BYERS.

CANNIBAL SNAKES.

MR. HENRY HORAN, Superintendent of the U. S. National Museum, who has had considerable experience in the care of living reptiles while confined at the Smithsonian Institution, cites a case illustrative of the cannibalistic tendencies of certain snakes. At one time he had in a cage two king snakes, the largest of which was about 2ft. long, and the smaller 18in. The kind and affectionate nature of these snakes soon won for them the best attention from Mr. Horan, who fed them upon "all the delicacies of the season." The snakes were particularly fond of the eggs of other snakes, and through their weakness for these tid-bits Mr. H. discovered his king snakeship's inclination to a trait characteristic of the Fiji islanders. Upon this occasion a goodly number of blacksnake eggs were being fed the pets, and for the last round but one egg was left for the two snakes. It was given to the smaller one, which took it from the hand from which all the rest of the eggs had been taken, and the larger snake, seeing no other egg, tried to take the last one from the mouth of the small snake. But the smaller reptile had a firm hold and kept the egg, whereupon the larger snake commenced to swallow the egg and its possessor. When the snake had disappeared, leaving only a few inches of its tail protruding from the mouth of the larger snake, Mr. Horan took hold of the member and rescued its owner from the living tomb. He was much surprised to find that the small snake still held the egg in its mouth and says it lost no time in swallowing the morsel.

Another case illustrative of how we are not overrun by snakes was seen in the National Museum in 1881, when a large watersnake gave birth to 104 young, and the male snake hearing of it went over and swallowed the whole batch. He was playing "for keeps," too. BON.

WASHINTON, D. C.

BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF WASHINGTON.—At the meeting of the Biological Society at the Cosmos Club last night the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. C. Hart Merriam; Vice-Presidents, Prof. C. V. Riley, C. D. Walcott, Richard Rathbun and Dr. Frank Baker; Corresponding Secretary, F. A. Lucas; Recording Secretary, F. V. Coville; Treasurer, F. H. Knowlton, and a Council comprising Dr. T. H. Bean, L. O. Howard, T. I. Palmer, F. W. True and Dr. Theobald Smith.

Words of Appreciation.

I most heartily congratulate you on the changed appearance and greatly increased value of FOREST AND STREAM. It was a superior paper of its kind before—clean, comprehensive, reliable. May its prosperity increase in proportion to the spirit of enterprise it shows in abundantly filling the field it occupies. Dear FOREST AND STREAM. I have read every number of it from its beginning. D. H. BRUCE.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The new FOREST AND STREAM, I can truly say, is "immense." The paper has been growing in interest and value for the year past, and is now quite up to the highest demands of sportsmen.

NEW HARTFORD, N. Y. R. U. SHERMAN.

Congratulations are in order, therefore allow me to offer mine to FOREST AND STREAM on the occasion of its new issue as a long time correspondent and reader of FOREST AND STREAM. I have enjoyed the evenness of its gait and consequently I am not surprised to find that with comparatively little effort its claim to lead the entire field has been so indisputably asserted. Its record is without blot, and it has not, and I am sure will not, belie its character. White it has been and white it should be. May you continue to show the lead, in expounding to the public, in the old manly way, all that is best in nature as we know her.

LONG ISLAND. W. TOWNSEND.

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

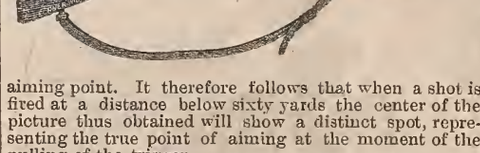
THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

A GUN CAMERA.

BERLIN, Germany.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Baron Victor Kalchberg (Austria) has successfully solved the problem of obtaining photographic views in such a short period as is represented by the difference of time between pulling the trigger of a gun and exploding the cartridge, and by this means securing an absolutely reliable control of a correct aiming at moving game.

The apparatus is made to fit any hunting gun or military rifle, and is so constructed that the pulling of the trigger will open and close it before the effect of the explosion takes place.

The small attachment is made out of aluminum and is fastened to the lower side of the barrels in such a manner that its optical axis stands in a straight line with the



aiming point. It therefore follows that when a shot is fired at a distance below sixty yards the center of the picture thus obtained will show a distinct spot, representing the true point of aiming at the moment of the pulling of the trigger.

Thirty such views, each in size a trifle smaller than a silver dollar, can be taken in succession. Even at a distance of eighty yards the view will be plain enough to show that part of a deer very distinctly at which the gun has been aimed in the moment of firing. The same picture will display the surroundings of the main object within a circle of thirty yards.

At longer distances, however, the aid of a magnifying glass is necessary in order to locate the aiming point on the picture.

The attachment can be readily fastened to and removed from the gun, thus enabling the gunner to use his gun with or without the attachment. ARMIN TENNER.

A VENERABLE BEAR HUNTER.

HAVING for some time been a constant reader of the FOREST AND STREAM, the oldest, ablest and most reliable sportsman's paper in the world, I naturally take an interest in its varied contents, and if it would not be too much of an intrusion I should like to say a few words concerning my old and valued friend, Elijah Simonds, the venerable hunter and trapper of the Adirondacks, who, by the way, is probably personally acquainted with more of the old readers of the FOREST AND STREAM than any other man living in northern New York. This truly remarkable man, now on the further side of seventy, is passing the happy evening of a hunter's life under the shadow of Mt. Raven, whose towering summit looks down with stately and steady gaze upon the lovely Bouquet Valley, in the bosom of which nestles the romantic little village of Elizabethtown. He is the last surviving member of a large family of brothers, all of whom were passionately fond of hunting. Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Simonds is living on "borrowed time," he is still able to roam the deepest recesses of the forests unattended save by that trusty fowling piece, a Lewis double-barrel muzzleloading weapon, one barrel for bullet and the other for shot. He has caught the usual number of foxes, mink, skunk, etc., this fall, and has also taken three black bears, capturing the last one just west of Elizabethtown village on Tuesday, Dec. 8. All these bears were caught within a few miles of the Essex county court house, which fact, besides proving the prowess of Mr. Simonds, goes to show that bears are still fairly plenty in and around Elizabethtown. I venture to assert (Mr. Simonds would never voluntarily speak of his own exploits, as he is a very modest man) that no other hunter living within the entire limits of the Empire State, who bears the weight of three score and ten years, can point to a similar record made during the past three months.

G. L. BROWN.

AGAIN THE JACK RABBITS.

I HAVE just lauded here and shall stay till April or May. As I have before had occasion to say, this region is afflicted with jack rabbits. I have brought along both a .32 and a .22 Winchester, with 1,000 cartridges for each, and hope to thin out the long-eared pests some. I wish some of your readers who like to shoot and who are jolly good fellows would come out and help me. I will guarantee them a shot every ten minutes as long as they care to hunt. And for a change I will agree to show them 200 to 400 quail a day for any number of days in succession. I can show them 20 to 50 antelope a day within 20 miles of town, 5 to 15 deer a day by going 30 miles out, and plenty of peccaries, or wild hogs, within the same distance. The open season lasts until March on deer, antelope, quail, etc., and all the year round on the other varmints.

I am not in hotel or livery business and have no axe to grind.

Two brothers of the name of Witt recently went into the foothills of the Guadaloupe Mountains, 40 miles west of here, hunted two days, saw over 40 deer and brought in seven.

A few weeks ago I was driving down the valley with my wife. Two antelope, a buck and a doe, stood near the road. When within 200yds. of them I handed the lines to Mrs. S., took the rifle, hopped out of the buggy, and took a hasty shot at the buck. I failed to score, and the pair sailed away over the prairie. They ran to the top of the ridge and stopped. The distance was great, but accidents are always liable to happen in this glorious climate of New Mexico. I estimated the distance at 350yds., turned the Lyman sight up until it showed the proper number of points, knelt down, took a careful aim at the buck—holding well up to allow for any possible underrating of distance—and when the smoke cleared away the buck was down and kicking.

"Oh, George," screamed my wife, "you've killed the poor thing." And then she wept just as any other tender-hearted, sympathetic woman would have done, and as I felt inclined to do myself.

I stepped the distance to the buck and it was a good honest 379yds. The bullet severed his spine.

I would never have told of the shot had I not had a witness to it, and one whose word no one who knows her would ever doubt.

By the way, why don't some of you sportsmen come here and take up homesteads and go to farming and growing fruit? There are thousands of acres of Government land here, under the irrigating canals, that in two years will be worth $50 an acre. Meantime you can live on quail, wild turkey and venison. Write me any of you who are interested. G. O. SHIELDS.

EDDY, New Mex'co.

TWO REMARKABLE CAPTURES.

LAST fall, while on a quail shoot at Kellogg, W. Va., I lodged with my friend Robert Arms, with whom I have been acquainted for many years, and who, I will say, has not a constitutional proclivity for telling wonderful things for wonder's gratification. Before the lurid glare of the great fire-place in the old log cabin he ventured upon my credulity at least for once, and, in all honor to his veracity, I will say I doubt not his story. Said he: "Now, it may seem a thing impossible to you, but what I'm going to tell you is a fact. I was standing on the side of a hill, when some one started a pheasant (ruffed grouse) which came directly toward me. I stood near a tree, and the bird apparently aimed to pass between me and it, and as it did so I made a grab for it and caught it." Now, when we consider the strange vagaries of the grouse, the account does not seem at all incredible. I know one instance of the bird flying from the woods into the village in daylight, and striking the door of the drug store, where it fell and was caught. At another time I was hunting in Ulster county, N. Y., when my beater drove a grouse out of the thicket into the open field where I was stationed in expectation of his flight toward me. I was a considerable number of yards from the thicket, but he came straight toward me and did not seem to realize his danger until very near my head, when he seemed to struggle to check his speed, as it were, fluttered, but he did not change his course. As he passed by I wheeled and dropped him. I think I might have reached him with my hand.

The other singular "catch" was made by a dog, not a greyhound, but one of remarkable ability for leaping, and formed somewhat after the mould of that fleet-footed dog. The dog had a peculiar propensity for running after and barking at all birds that flew overhead. One day a hawk swooped down and bore off a fowl; but the load was a heavy one, and in getting to the woods he had to pass over ascending ground. The dog seeing the thief, started in full pursuit, and, making one leap, brought the marauder to the ground and tore him to pieces. The chicken survived. This was told me by Mrs. Frances Strupe, who saw it, and who is above making a false statement. N. D. ELTING.

OLD SANK'S GOOD WORK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

How largely does a gunner's pleasure in the field depend on the good work of his dog. I have been out twice with my gun this week. Sank did some fine work on quail. They got up and I missed with both barrels. Then I hunted an hour for them and Sank took the trail and followed back over the first trail down to the very spot where they first rose. I thought he was on the old trail and tried to call him off, but could not. He started on and up a hill and came to a point. When I got to him he was pointing directly at three white hens in a tree near the ground. When the hens began to cackle he looked sheepish, dropped his tail for an instant and turned a quarter round and straightened out again. The hens began to fly and ten or a dozen quail rose. I was off my guard and rattled. I fired twice and got nothing. A woman came up and accused me of firing at her hens. I made that all right and came home, having seen the best piece of nose work I ever expect to see in that line. It was one trail doubled on to one a half hour old, and the old fellow knew it and wouldn't be called off nor bluffed by me nor by the hens. I resolved that I would never put my judgment of appearances ahead of Sank's nose again.

To-day I went out again till noon. Sank took a dim scent over in a valley. The birds had evidently been feeding and running about everywhere and I sat on the rocks and waited. At last he started off. Every few rods he would circle a while, find the trail, then go on. We went over rocks, brush, fences and at last down into the open swamp. I had no rubber boots on, but my faith did not falter and I followed along the borders of the swamp through tall grass, weeds and briers and cut on some poles over a stream into some plowed land, where Sank halted for the first time. There was no cover and I was confident now that I would see my birds. Man proposes but the quail disposes. When I saw them they were in the air as usual, but I was not "left." I got down one with each barrel and Sank smiled. So did I. It was the triumph of faith. We had followed them almost a mile. Soon after I added an old partridge to my bag, but could not find the quail again in the time I had. They will keep for another day.

Sank and I have a pretty clear understanding now. He leads and I follow if I know myself. A. G. W.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

AN ARKANSAS BEAR HUNT.

IT was early in last December when E. H. B. Dupuy, H. B. Derrick, Dewitt Anderson, J. H. Hill, W. R. Hampton, F. B. Maton, Dr. C. W. Taylor and Longfield Lofton, left Marianna, Ark., for a bear hunt in the cane brakes of White and Cache river bottoms. This section is said to be the best hunting grounds in the State for large game, such as bear, deer, wolves, panthers, etc. It requires men of courage and endurance to undertake a hunting campaign in such a wilderness, hemmed in on all sides by massive cane brakes and primitive forests, wherein abound these vicious wild animals. The party pushed bravely on through the dense wilderness to the bank of Clear Lake, a small sheet of water a few miles east of White River. It was here they struck camp. The paraphernalia consisted of the usual camp equipments, Winchesters, cane knives, and a pack of twenty-six dogs of many designs.

Long before the sun had lifted his head from his Atlantic pillow, Col. Dupuy, the commander-in-chief, sounded the signal to move, and accordingly the party gathered around him for orders. "Take a northern course and move slowly," was the order. Proceeding about a mile as directed, the welcome notes of old Champion rang forth on the still morning air, and in a twinkling the entire pack chimed in melodiously. All knew a trail was struck, and "tones of rapturous joy" came from the boys. It was not long, however, until his bearship was at bay by the side of a large gum tree which served as a barricade to ward off an attack from the rear. When seen bruin was sitting up in all his majesty, slapping at the dogs with terrific force. A rifle shot had a tendency to stimulate him to greater activity until hard pressed by the pack, when he again stood at bay with a huge log to his back. The cane was exceedingly thick and heavy here, but it fell before his strong paw like grain before a reaper. Fortunately the dogs were graduates of the school of beardom, but for this many of the dogs would certainly have been without a head, a shoulder, or probably an existence. While entertaining the pack with his sledge-hammer blows, another ball pierced his thick woolly skin, and he plunged into the cane, making it crack and snap like a volley of musketry. A long and exciting chase followed. Coming to a temporary stand he was welcomed by a stinging ball from one of the boys who happened to be in his way. The final retreat was in the shales of a cane cavern, under which was scarcely twilight. The cane was tall, and over its tops was a network of vines which served to bend the canetops within a few feet of the ground. It was beneath this dark retreat that bruin took his last refuge. While he was fighting the dogs with all his mad fury the hunter crept cautiously within a few rods of his game and fired the fatal shot. It is unnecessary to mention the hero lest it make him vain, but it may be added that each of the previous shots were very effectual in causing death. It was decided to call her the old she bear of White River bottoms. She weighed 605lbs. undressed, and 482lbs. net. A pretty good bear to say the least.

Fourteen bears and two deer were killed. The bears weighed from 605 to 200lbs. each. After spending ten days on our bear hunt the party returned to their homes brimful of a ten days' outing on Clear Lake, with firm resolves for a future return. WALTER D. CHILDRESS.

COTTON PLANT, Ark.

A NOVEMBER AFTERNOON.

EVERY season as it passes away leaves behind it in the minds of many sportsmen the remembrance of one day, or one afternoon, in particular as more enjoyable than any of his other outings during the same season, not so much for the number of game bagged as for the ease in which the game was got and good shooting made, the weather having been just so. Such an afternoon was the 27th of November last to me. I left home on the afternoon of that day a few minutes before 2 o'clock, accompanied by my black spaniel, and drove three miles to the covert, which was composed of poplar, red and white birch and cedar, with numerous narrow roads cut through it. The day was a lovely still day, with a few flakes of snow falling. Having tied my horse to a fence and thrown over her two heavy warm blankets, I started into the covert, and had proceeded but a short distance when the bitch gave a yelp, and up got a partridge with a roar, as only a partridge can. It rose straight up. I missed with the right barrel, shooting under the bird. It straightened out and made for a hardwood bush a quarter of a mile away; but when about sixty yards on his journey, the left barrel plucked a handful of feathers out of the bird and down it came. Gathering it in, I proceeded gently along the same path.

It was only a few minutes until the spaniel gave tongue again. I guessed from her eager, quick, sharp bark that she had a bird in a tree. Moving a few steps forward I saw a fine partridge sitting on the limb of a small birch alongside of an old fence, and only a few feet up over the dog, watching with head down and topknot erect the small black animal that was making such a noise. I had not stood half a minute before the bird left the tree and flew straight up the path toward me, presenting a beautiful shot, which I was not slow to take advantage of, dropping the bird almost at my feet.

Proceeding a short distance further, the dog started a hare (what a pity it is that spaniels will chase hares; it is the only bad habit my dogs have, and I cannot break them of it, they all do so). I decided to kill the hare, for the days being short, I did not care to wait half an hour or more on the spaniel; so taking up a position where the hare crossed the path, upon her return I shot her.

I now went over to the north of the concession, into a covert similar to the one I had been shooting in. On my stepping over a log a partridge flushed right from under my feet. I fired after the bird, when it turned around and flew a short way toward where I was standing, falling to the ground with wings extended, and when on the ground drumming at a great rate. This bird drummed as loud as any partridge I have heard drum; it was a large old hen and had received but one grain of shot, and that through its head. I would be of opinion after hearing and seeing this bird drum that a partridge can drum in any place and on anything, be it a log, rock or earth. This partridge, although dead to sensation, was as strong if not stronger than any living bird in the nerves of motion from reflect action.

A short distance further on the dog flushed another partridge out of a pile of brush; the bird flew across me, giving me a very pretty shot; I bagged him, and another immediately afterward, making five partridges for five seen, and all killed on the wing. I have killed numbers of partridge in my day, but do not remember ever to have killed five in succession on the wing, without a miss. It is seldom this bird affords to the sportsman a clear, open shot, generally managing to place a tree, bush or something between itself and the shooter.

The dog now started another hare; she had run it but a few minutes before it came and squatted under some brush not fifty yards from me; I fired and as the hare did not stir I knew that it must be wounded badly; the dog coming on the scent caught and killed her.

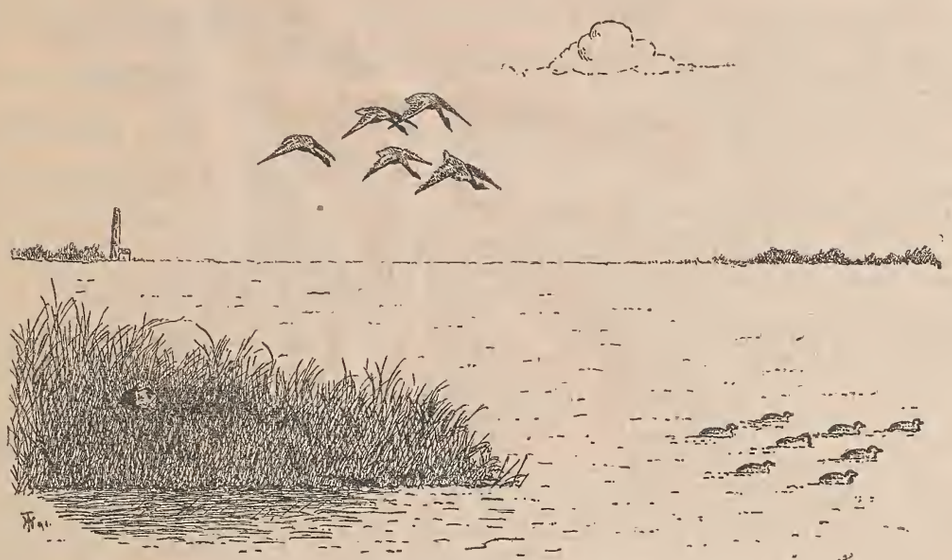
Immediately after killing the hare the dog flushed a partridge some distance away; I watched the bird fly into a small cluster of standing trees and heard it light. I am the worst hand living for seeing a partridge in a tree, but I knew this one could hardly escape, as I had but a few trees to look into. After looking over and over again into each tree, I saw the bird sitting close up against the trunk in a red birch within 30yds. of where I was standing, I shot it without the slightest compunction. The most of the partridges I kill I kill on the wing, but am not above shooting a partridge on a tree or on the ground. These birds are, in this neighborhood, much hunted, and are therefore pretty wild.

This season has been, in this locality, an exceptionally good one for partridge. There was a good crop of butternuts. Why is it that in a year when there is a good crop of butternuts there is also a good crop of partridges? What butternuts should have to do with this bird I do not know, but I have noticed that a fall when butternuts are plentiful, partridges are also plentiful.

I had now six partridges and two hares, about as much as I cared to carry. Being about one mile and a half from where I had left the horse and buggy, with evening fast approaching, I retraced my steps. The dog, on our way to the horse, put two partridges into a poplar, but they did not let me get near enough for a shot. Coming on dusk, and just as I got to the concession road, the spaniel flushed another bird, a nice shot, but I made a clean miss. However, I did not care to get any more; I had plenty, and had had a very pleasant afternoon; the weather was perfect, the walking good, and I never had gone from the roads. Getting to where I had left the horse and buggy, it was but a few minutes until I was at home. Saw the dog fed and horse attended to, and enjoyed a good tea, as I generally can after a tramp in the bush with gun and dog. H. B. N.

COOKSTOWN, Can.

THE VELVET TRAIN of the Monon Route between Chicago and Cincinnati offers the best and most luxurious service obtainable between those points.—*Adv.*



AMONG THE WILDFOWL.—XVI.

AN EXCITING MOMENT.

THE FOX LAKE REGION.

FOX LAKE, Wis., Dec. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The shooting and fishing, although good in this locality, is not what might be called great, and we have disliked to call attention to it as there have always been hunters enough for the amount of game; but "the jig's up" now. The real estate dealer in lots, the summer girl, the boy with the target rifle, and the "hog," whose only glory is in the size of the bag he makes, have nearly ruined the sport. If I were going to formulate a set of rules for sportsmen, I would be tempted to bunch them all in this one, "Don't be a hog."

The able pen of your Chicago correspondent has left little to be told of Horicon Marsh. About eight miles west of Horicon Marsh is Beaver Dam Lake, a fine sheet of water eight miles long, but nothing extra for ducks, as there is comparatively little of marsh and feeding ground. Two miles north of Beaver Dam Lake lies Fox Lake, which is about three miles by one and a half, and has plenty of marsh and feeding ground, and for the size of the lake has always been a good one for ducks. It is cut over half in two by three islands, now dotted by cottages; and as I intimated before, the shooting here will soon be a thing of the past.

Northwest of Fox Lake about four miles is the beautiful little Lake Emily, northwest of that another fine little sheet of water called Lake Maria, and still northwest of that a mud hole, formerly called Lake Marietta — an early French settler had three daughters, named Emily, Maria, and Marietta. A little fishing and shooting may be had on these lakes, but none of them equal to Fox Lake. About ten or twelve miles northwest of these lakes are the wonderful Pucawa lakes and marshes, but this place is familiar to many of your readers and I will not attempt a description. The shooting here on Fox Lake, owing to low water, would have been the best in years the past season, but as soon as the bluebills came, the sportsmen of Milwaukee flocked out, and by continual chasing in small skiffs by part of them and shooting by others in blinds built in the open water, the ducks were soon driven off. It's a small lake, and with steady cannonading fifteen hours a day the poor ducks had to leave. After a day or two, when they began to work back in, they found so many gunners awaiting them that they soon left. After the bluebills were gone that idiot among ducks, the rhoda or bullnecks, had to take it, and they were chased till so wild that nothing short of a cannon could reach them. We have a beautiful little lake, and might have more or less shooting every fall, if any reason were shown by the sportsmen, but seven fifteen-hour days of cannonading a week are more than most any kind of game will stand.

Our lake froze over very suddenly about the 15th of November, and the boys had great sport catching crippled ducks on the ice. Georgie Morrison, of Fox Lake, captured forty-six in one day. This is better than to leave them starve or to be caught by foxes. Wm. Williams, a big Welshman, living north of the lake, skated across the next day to do some trading. On his way over he caught a crippled duck, and leaving it on the island came into town. Starting back about 4 P. M., he got his duck, and had only gone about 50yds. when he skated into an air hole and was drowned. He was an immensely strong man, but did not or could not struggle a particle for life, for when he was found the duck was still under his arm.

We are having a little sport with rabbits and anxiously waited for a good tracking snow, when fun with the foxes will commence. We have no regular club, but every one who owns a hound joins in, and we manage to get not a little sport out of it. I have a big greyhound that is affording us some little sport when rabbit hunting; he will follow my old foxhound Duster till she starts a rabbit; then he takes the lead, and when he has any show at all picks up the game. We are hoping he will do the same trick on foxes, and if he will we'll gather in the brushes in great shape. W. E. W.

ALUMINUM.—Charlestown, N. H.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* "I want a match box, no uncommon want;" to parody the opening lines of Don Juan, and make it an excuse to ask through your columns why some of the manufacturers of, and dealers in, sportsmen's appurtenances do not advertise sundry articles, such as match boxes, dog collars, drinking cups, whistles, etc., made of the new metal, aluminum. All my mechanical papers are full of notices of it and its various alloys, and from the reports of their lightness and strength I should think them admirably adapted for all such purposes; if not the pure aluminum, at least the aluminum bronze, which is said to be of a beautiful gold color. And why, if its toughness and incorrodibility be what is claimed for it, would not the bronze be a superior article for gun barrels, provided always that it can be oxidized, or dulled externally, so as not to glisten, for no man would want to go into the woods with a pair of golden barrels. I ask these questions, hoping to hear from some of your advertisers that such wants can be supplied.—VON W.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 6.—Next Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 13, at the Sherman House, there will be held the annual meetings of the Fox and Kankakee Fish and Game Protective Associations, practically a joint meeting, as the presidency of the two societies is conjoined in one individual, Mr. Geo. E. Cole. Business of importance will come up. It is safe to announce that about half the men will be there who ought to be, or perhaps one-fourth. A good many will forget the day, and a good many will not remember it, and some will not think of it, and several won't go anyhow, because they will be too busy. But they will be glad if those who do go will fix it somehow so that the fishing will be better next year.

Not long ago I was speaking with a couple of friends here on things in general, and one of them asked, "Don't you think you give altogether too much space to protective matters?"

The answer to such a question is like that which the author of "The Lady or the Tiger" once made to a correspondent who asked him "which door really opened, or which came out, the lady or the tiger?" "That depends altogether upon what sort of person you are yourself," said the author.

It is easy to be bored by matter relating to the uninteresting details of protective work. Again, it is easy to be interested in it. That all depends on the individual. There are few unselfish acts which are not received with a reservation or a natural sneer. The doctrine of the world is selfishness pure. I tell my friend how to catch more fish, or where to kill more game. He is rejoiced. He loves me. I am his brother. I tell him he ought to catch fewer fish and hedge in the supply, and lo! he has cause of grievance with me.

Upon the other hand, I don't say anything about it: nobody does. No paper does. It is allowed to slip along unmolested, this question. After some years there are no fish and the game is no longer to be found. My friend comes to me. "Here," he says, "these sportsmen's papers have let this thing go along, hap-hazard, until now it is too late. The game is gone. We can no longer find any fish. These journals have been untrue to their constituency. They have been unworthy of their name."

Now, no newspaper can please everybody. The worst sort of newspaper failures are made by trying to do that. So that part of the question doesn't matter. The question militant is, Which of these two friends one would rather look in the eye when he appears with his grievance? So far as my humble part is concerned, I would rather answer the first man than the latter.

The mere fact that a thing never has been done is no reason why it should not be done. The fact that no sporting journal ever took game or fish protective matters, in the West at least, until FOREST AND STREAM did so, can not be urged as conclusive proof that FOREST AND STREAM should not have done so and ought not to do so. There is nothing Pharisaic in this, for very little has really been done by anybody; but it seems an easy guess to say that the day will come when much of actual good will be done on these same lines. It is the best paper which in the retrospect of those days will be found in line, and with a record of work and duty done.

It is easy to lay down a few propositions about the status of protective matters in the West. It is true, first, that the game and fish are going; second, that the protective laws are inadequate, confused, ill-judged, obscure, and of no similarity for States whose needs are the same: third, that the public is very generally ignorant of the laws such as they are. All these premises are easy, so easy that it seems hard to escape the conclusion that upon the sporting press devolves the duty of making the muddle more clear and of searching out a way for better and more practical measures. This is a duty which takes part of a paper's life, namely, its space. I have an idea that already half will say it was the lady, and half will say it was the tiger.

That prominent figure in Iowa sportsmanship, Mr. John G. Smith, of Algona—by the way, president of the Iowa State Sportsmen's Association—is evidence of the fact that the sportsman may not be without honor, even in his own country. Mr. Smith has been elected to the State Legislature, and starts for Des Moines to-morrow to attend his first session. I have an idea there will be a bill introduced for the improvement of the Iowa chicken law.

The following are the present officers of the Iowa State Association: John G. Smith, President, Algona; A. J. Zwart, Des Moines, First Vice-President; W. B. Leffingwell, Clinton, Second Vice-President; Nelson Royal, Des Moines, Secretary; C. O. Perkins, Des Moines, Treasurer. Directors—C. W. Budd, Des Moines; N. S. Young, Burlington; Geo. Converse, Des Moines; F. O. Davis, Davenport; Chas. Grim, Clear Lake. Law Committee—W. L. Read, Des Moines; S. S. Sessions, Algona.

Mr. C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, as aforesaid, writes once more that he is anxious to come to Chicago and tread the dark and bloody ground at Watson's Park with almost anybody. It seems to me that one of these many anxious men ought to take the trail for Chicago, and go into camp here. Maybe some of the others would follow along then. The Chicago men want to have some fun with somebody, anyhow.

Jim Elliott, of Kansas City, is also anxious, and is getting anxiouser right along. He wants to know what about that match which was made for him with Andy Thomas. This match was never really closed on account of the latter's sickness. I saw Andy to-day, and he was looking mighty "peaked."

George Kleinman, whilom sheet anchor of Chicago hopes, has gone off his form, as see late trap scores. He has a new gun, with which he can't hit a barn full of pigeons. Ill fared it then with George when he let go his famous $12 discount gun, that weapon which has inspired more enthusiasm here, I fear, than the sword of Bunker Hill. George could hit birds with the old gun; he can't with the new one. This is intended as a bait to anybody looking for a pigeon match; but I shouldn't like to give it away.

Mr. S. A. Tucker, the Parker gun evangel, left this city after a short visit, starting on Sunday for the East and to the works. Mr. Tucker has plenty of friends who hope that his shadow will never grow less. I don't believe it ever will, now.

Mr. Harvey McMurchy, paternal uncle of the L. C. Smith gun, is announced to glide upon the horizon here to-morrow, and will doubtless shed intelligence in the matter of ejectors as a class.

Mr. Fred. Kimble, of the Peoria Target Co., was here last week, and taught Rolla Heikes a new tune on the banjo. Not that Rolla needed any new one, but that Mr. Kimble knew one which Rolla didn't.

Mr. Paul North, of the Cleveland Target Co., is due here this week on a business trip, as I learn from a letter of late date. The 1st of January thaws out all the business people.

Mr. F. C. Damm, of the new U. S. Pigeon Co., left yesterday for Kansas City, after a pleasant business trip here. I understand that Von Lengerke & Antoine are to handle this target here.

Mr. Alex. T. Loyd is in Washington, D. C., getting out some patents, several of them on sporting articles. He is all right, because he has sent back to his banker here several times for more money.

Mr. Wolfred N. Low is just back to-day from his long stay in Mexico, and starts almost immediately for New York. He will probably return soon to Mexico. He is mixed up in an awful good chance to make about a wagon load of money, and no one deserves two wagon loads more than he.

Messrs. T. Benton Leiter and W. H. Haskell are about due back from Iowa, where they lately went on a visit to Mr. Leiter's farm for the purpose of shooting. Rabbits only.

Mr. Joel Kinney was down in Arkansas after quail this winter, and had some fun, though unfortunately without a dog.

I don't remember whether I ever said anything about the Joel Kinney rail story or not, although almost everybody here reminds that gentleman of it occasionally. Joel is very fond of rail shooting, and is about the only member of his club, on the Kankakee, who pays much attention to that bird. One day, when the rail were all over the wild rice in the marsh, Joel loaded up 300 shells and determined to make a big killing. He ordered his pusher to take him about eight miles up the river, and resolutely refrained from firing a shot until he got to the coveted position. Then he fired two shots, and that was all; for, alas! he discovered that he had forgotten to put any shot in his shells. Sadly he headed the boat for home. "An' all the way down the river," said the pusher, "them there rail-birds were a hollerin' 'Kinney, Kinney, Kinne-e-e-e! Oh, Kinney!'"

Jan. 8.—Mr. Harry Dale, who was brought up in the grass near Rice Lake, Ontario, tells some weird stories of sport in that locality, where ducks, bass and mascallonge seem abundant as heart could desire. "We never shoot flying over there," said Mr. Dale, "there's a rule in the club against it. I did kill one duck on the wing once, but it was an accident, and I regretted it. A fellow usually goes out into his blind in the morning and sits awhile. Maybe he gets one shot, maybe two. Then he sends out an Indian to gather his birds, and he goes in and sits by the stove with the other fellows.

"There is only one spoon-hook in that part of Canada," continued Mr. Dale, "and it belongs to old Hayes, who gave seventy-five cents for it before the war. One day Hayes was out trolling, and he snagged his spoon, thirty feet down in the ice cold water. He couldn't lose the spoon, so he stripped and dived for it. Somehow, in trying to loosen it from the log, he got one of the hooks caught through his nose, and climbed into the boat with things in that fix. Of course he couldn't stop fishing, so he cut the hook out of his nose—not a very good job, piece of nose left on hook—and went on trolling. He caught a load of 'lunge, and said he never saw them rise better. You can see where Hayes took a chunk out of his nose, and he was always mad because it never grew back in again.

"You can't come over to Rice Lake with any fly-book," said Dick Cox, Mr. Dale's side partner, taking up the story. "We don't fish with anything but white cardboard over there. A gentleman by the name of Clark, from New York, first put me on to that. We were in a boat one evening and he started to casting with a piece of visiting card for a fly. He would put on a new piece when one got soaked too much. I never saw bass rise better. They were all big-mouth bass, and were taken in the dusk of evening. We never take any bait but a pack of cards over there when we go out fishing. Small-mouth bass won't rise to anything but aces. I have caught slough bass on a pair of threes" (I think Mr. Cox's mind was wandering).

"You know how to paddle?" he said, waking up from his reverie. "No you don't. There don't anybody know how to paddle a canoe but a Rice Lake Indian. It makes my back ache to see a greenhorn try to paddle, clawing away forward with his paddle, and sweeping it away behind him before he recovers. A paddle wants to be just long enough so that the left hand, holding it by the top, just comes even with the chin in paddling. An Indian paddles with a very short stroke. He don't reach very far forward, and he bears downward on the paddle, pushing down as well as back. He never brings the right hand any further back than the thigh in the stroke. You can bet that's the easiest way to paddle or an Indian wouldn't do it that way. A Rice Lake Indian will send one of those teetery canoes along as easy as a bird, and you can't hear a sound from the paddle. That's the way to go trolling for mascallonge. A big 'lunge will tow one of those canoes. One time a feller—"

"Do you think you can get over 38 out of 50 selected birds, Dick?" interrupted a fellow citizen about then.

"I do think so, deep and plenty," said Mr. Cox, forgetting about the 'lunge.

"Fifty?"

"Fifty. That makes sixty I've made to-day, $10 in my business and $50 in this match. I guess I'll go home now."

It would seem that the intelligent compositor who runs the tick-a-tack machine can cast her shadow in even such high regions as the general offices of railways. This morning I am in receipt of a letter from one of the leading lines inquiring, formally, and after blank No. so and so, as to the "bona-fied" circulation of this paper. I am afraid I shall have to leave that for the office to answer. Yet another road speaks darkly of a "right-up," whatever that may be.

The Amateur Revolver Championship contest, which has for some time been progressing under the auspices of FOREST AND STREAM, for the distinguished Winans trophy, has attracted much attention. Chicago is, of course, not to be left out of anything of the sort, and it may be in the cards that Chicago will win the trophy. Shooting is now progressing in this contest at the gallery of Geo. McCune, 146 South Halstead street, with the prospect of a very good competition for this point. For those who may not be posted on the terms of this competition, it may be well to state the conditions briefly: For the Winans silver cowboy, open to amateurs, 20yds. off-hand, any pistol under 10 in., 30 shots, or 5 scores of 6 shots, best 3 scores of the 5 scores to count, and string of the 18 shots selected to make the record. FOREST AND STREAM adds $50, $30 and $20 for first, second and third. Smith & Wesson add a best quality revolver for first. Finally, there is no entrance fee. Anybody can shoot. FOREST AND STREAM even furnishes the targets, one target for each shot. The pistol shot who won't go into this contest, under terms such as the above, must be of a truly cautious disposition. Fuller details can be learned for this city at McCune's gallery.

The Garden City Rifle Team meets weekly at McCune's place, Tuesday evenings. Their conditions are 25yds., 25 shots per man, open sights, off hand, Massachusetts target. The scores of this and future weeks, and also details of the revolver contest, will be found in the proper columns of FOREST AND STREAM; and nowhere else.

It should be borne in mind by those who live down East, or in other foreign parts of the world outside of Chicago, that the trap scores sent in by "Ravelrigg" from Watson's Park, usually headed "Burnside, Ill., are really Chicago scores, as Burnside is the suburb where the Chicago shooters meet.

Jan. 9.—The new FOREST AND STREAM is at hand. She struck twelve. E. HOUGH.

NEW YORK STATE CONVENTION.

THE Onondaga County Sportsman's Club inaugurated a movement at its monthly meeeting last evening that will result in the holding in this city early in February of a convention of sportsmen to consider the subject of the codification of the game laws of the State. Sportsmen have felt for years that the State game laws were in a bad shape and they have made many efforts to get them into some sort of shape that would not be a disgrace to the intelligence of the men who fish and shoot throughout the State. Their efforts, however, have failed mainly because the men who wanted the game laws amended were fighting each other. The fellows down on Long Island wanted to shoot ducks with batteries and hunt woodcock in July and August. These notions were regarded as barbarous by the shooters in central, northern and western New York, and when they all got together at Albany they did little but fight among themselves. The legislators, who were not all sportsmen, did not know what to do with such conflicting claims, so they did nothing.

Now it is proposed to hold a convention of the shooting and fishing men in this city, have them fight out their differences in the convention and when they are tired fighting agree upon what they want, and then go to Albany and ask the Legislature to give it to them. Gov. Roswell P. Flower is a mighty sportsman and he would be with them for a decent arrangement of the game laws. Senator John A. Nichols of this district is a great duck hunter and his assistance at Albany can be counted on. Judge I. G. Vanu and Gen. D. H. Bruce of this city are strongly in favor of the convention and were among the first to suggest it. Horace White of this city, President of the New York State Sportsman's Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, thinks the convention idea is a brilliant one, and he brought it before the Onondaga County Sportsman's Club last evening. Mr. White said that he had received a large number of letters from sportsmen all over the State urging the sportsmen of Syracuse to call such a convention. The writers of these letters felt sure that the convention would be largely attended by men of influence. Mr. White said that he had conferred with members of the Anglers' Association, and they were heartily in favor of the convention being called. Ex-State Senator Donald McNaughton of Rochester had written Mr. White that he would attend such a convention and many others had written to Mr. White in the same strain. Mr. White suggested the appointment of a committee to confer with a committee from the Anglers' Association in regard to calling the convention.

W. S. Barnum, C. H. Mowry and others endorsed Mr. White's convention idea and upon motion of Mr. White this committee was appointed to act with a committee from the Anglers' Association: Horace White, W. E. Hookway, H. M. Chase and James Nolan.—*Syracuse Standard, Jan. 6.*

MAINE GAME.

VENISON is a drug in the Boston market, and the price is very low. Shipments from the West have been heavier than usual thus far this season, besides more has come through from Maine. Both sportsmen and those who buy the game of sportsmen find very little trouble in getting it through under the provisions of the new law, provided they do not attempt more than three deer to a man. But the close season is now on in Maine on big game, and it is hoped that the shooting will cease. A Lawrence Falls, Me., report says that A. B. Douglas, of Eustis, passed through the town a week ago last Friday with a party of Boston sportsmen. They had with them a magnificent specimen of a ten-year-old moose, weighing, dressed, some 750lbs. The moose was shot by one of the party after Mr. Douglass had been following his trail for eighteen days. The head is reported to be a magnificent one. I have made considerable inquiry, but am unable to find out the names of the sportsmen, if the report is true. This is about the only moose reported killed in the Dead River section of Maine this season. As showing that the days of fur hunting in Maine are not yet entirely over, it is worthy of mention that a Farmington, Me., fur dealer has a collection of twenty bear skins that have cost him from $10 to $25 this year. He has also eighty fox skins, thirty beaver, with nearly as many fishers. He has also about 1,000 mink skins, with nearly as many skunk. He has purchased over 2,000 muskrat skins this year. Indeed the most of the fur is reported to have been purchased within a couple of months.

SPECIAL.

THE BUFFALO IN GEORGIA.—Tomo-Chachi & I at his Desire go out tomorrow to hunt ye Buffaloe as far as the utmost extent of his Dominions towards Augustine.—*Letter of Oglethorpe to the Trustees, 16 March, 1736.*

NORTH WOODS GAME.

NORTHWOOD, N. Y., Jan. 4.—Several bears have been killed near here during the fall. A bounty of $10 each was paid for five of them; then bounty paying was stopped. Not long after a letter was sent to the treasurer with proof that a bear had been killed, but the bounty was not forthcoming. A few days after the bear killers, who had got a check on the county, received letters asking the return of the money: but the money had been spent or paid out, so they sent answers back to that effect.

Deer have visibly increased around the clearings, while around Moose River they are not so numerous as formerly. No trouble was had in starting them, however. A good many fair-sized bucks were killed this year in the southern part of the "big woods."

Six years ago a party of five men killed over a hundred deer for hides in the vicinity of Seeberry, Stillwater and Jock's Lake outlet. Their principal assistant was an innocent-looking setter. The men would go out to some favorable spot and go up wind in a line, with the setter ranging back and forth before them. When one of the men found a fresh track he would call the dog, and the dog would road the deer much as if it were a partridge. When within fifty or a hundred yards the dog would straighten out in a point, the men would then surround the deer, and when it sprang from the cover the men nearest would shoot it. Very few deer escaped the hail of buckshot. The deer in that region are increasing slowly.

More foxes have been killed here during the fall and winter than for years before. Rabbits are plenty, but few have been killed because there has been not enough snow to hunt them. Very few partridges (ruffed grouse) were killed during the fall, for they were very scarce and wild.

Guides and sportsmen who are acquainted with the Moose River country say that wolves can be heard on quiet evenings during the spring and summer months.

RAY SPEARS.

QUAIL IN FLORIDA.

LAKE COMO, Fla., Jan. 4.—While riding from Palatka to my home at Como on the Jacksonville, Tampa & Key West Railway a few days ago, I overheard a conversation between three gentlemen from New York city, who were on their way to South Florida for quail shooting. I was very much amused at their conversation, for they seemed to entertain the idea that the further south they went and the wildest country they could find was just the spot for No. 1 quail shooting. Now, this is a mistake as far as quail shooting in Florida is concerned, and those who anticipate coming to Florida for this sport should not go too far south, nor select a wild and uninhabited section of our country, but to go to some thickly settled country district where there are plenty of orange groves and cultivated fields, where quail are to be found in abundance and where they feed upon cow peas, partridge peas and crab grass seed. November, December and January are the best months for shooting in the pine woods; later than that, they are to be found more in the flat woods and swamps of our large lakes, returning again in March, when they pair off and raise their young.

To give you an idea how numerous quail are at Como, let me cite two cases of this season. On Dec. 19 I went out with my dog Sport (a Laverack setter), did not walk over 1½ miles; was gone two hours from the time I left my house until my return and bagged 16 quail. The other case is of a friend who came into my store with his bag full. I asked him what luck, and he dumped 49 quail on the counter and said he was after one more to make it 50: and I am told he got it. He left his house at 8 o'clock in the morning and it was 2 when he reached my store, which was a pretty good day's sport.

Those who are fond of this sport will find good accommodations at Como and a good clean woods to shoot in, but they must fetch their dogs with them and know how to point their guns in order to get the birds. Those who are fond of fishing for black bass will find that our lake is full of these fish: and they have been caught weighing as much as 14½lbs.

D. E. D.

TWO MEN AND A BEAR.

I WAS a boy of 10 years. My father and family resided in New Brunswick, where the Digdigquash River met the ocean. But few settlers were there, and the forest primeval stood around the dwellings of those few. Bears were plenty, and, like all bears, fond of mutton, sometimes chasing the sheep even to the doors of the inhabitants. Many had been victims of the hunter's gun, yet their number apparently had not diminished.

One day my father and a neighbor of the name of McLean were crossing the river in a log canoe, when they discovered a bear swimming in the same direction. Dexterously plying their paddles, they came between him and the place where he intended landing. This cut off enraged the animal, which immediately made for the canoe, putting one paw on its low gunwale. A smart blow with the edge of a hardwood paddle made the fellow relinquish his grasp. After a good deal of hustling McLean managed to get hold of the bear's hind legs, holding one on each side of the stern of canoe, father, at the same time, with his paddle keeping the craft upright until the creature was drowned, and thus the game was secured. He was a large brute and an old offender.

J. H.

SHEET HARBOR, N. S.

ST. LOUIS NOTES.—Jan. 2.—Pistol shooting is at a very low ebb at present. The St. Louis Pistol Club is practically dead, most of the members having taken to long range rifle shooting. Quail shooting ended on Thursday and some heavy bags were made during the closing days. Mr. J. B. Mattocks and Wm. Horner bagged 114 birds in three days shooting in Crawford county. The birds were all found in the timber. Hunters report an abundance of quail still left, which insures a beautiful supply for next year. A drummer who travels through Southwest Missouri confirms the report of the treachery of so-called guides. He says he has often heard the local hunters brag about doing up city visitors by putting them where game was scarce and making way with their camp supplies. He says emphatically that the local guides are not to be depended on. There was to have been some trap-shooting yesterday but the blizzard snowstorm prevented.—ABERDEEN.

A GUN FOR GOV. RUSSELL.—At the annual dinner of the Governor of Massachusetts and his military staff, the other day, there was a very happy prize in store for his Excellency, Gov. William E. Russell. Once a year the Governor and his staff draw upon the State for this dinner. This time it was rather informal, till well in the evening, when Commissary-General Charles H. Taylor, manager of the Boston *Globe*, arose, and in a few most kindly remarks, presented the Governor with as handsome a Scott gun as one often sees. Then he told of the Governor's wonderful skill with the shotgun, and in behalf of the other members of the military staff, he wished him much joy in the use of his new weapon. The commander-in-chief was completely taken by surprise, but managed to express his thanks for this most kindly remembrance in a few well-chosen words. The Governor will now have a better reason than ever for the little outings that he is so fond of taking.—SPECIAL.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—New York, Jan. 12.—The forty-eighth annual meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game of this city was held at the Hotel Martin Jan. 11, Hon. Robt. B. Roosevelt in the chair. After dinner an election of officers was held with the following result: President, Hon. Robt. B. Roosevelt; Vice-President, Col. Alfred Wagstaff; Treasurer and Counsel, Thos. N. Cuthbert: Secretary, Wakeman Holberton. The affairs of the club were reported to be in excellent condition, and two new members were proposed. The counsel stated that the suits against Morillo and Kaiser were progressing favorably, and that he had received the amount due from the Hotel Brunswick. Resolutions were passed expressing the great regret of the Association that Mr. Eugene Blackford had been removed from the Fish Commission, where he had worked so long and faithfully, and had accomplished such excellent work.—W. H.

GAME IN THE MACKENZIE RIVER COUNTRY.—Dominion Land Surveyor William Ogilvie, who has been surveying in the Mackenzie River country, reports as to game: "From Athabasca to Edmonton the journey was made by horse, team and sleigh. The distance covered from the time of leaving Calgary was about 2,900 miles, of which about 1,900 was made in our canoe. Numerous signs of moose, deer and bear were seen on the Liard and Nelson rivers, but none of the animals were seen. Through this country the wood buffalo roams, but none of the animals came into view. Several bear tracks were crossed, but no bears were seen. A few fur-bearing animals were seen at a distance, but none was killed."

A MICHIGAN LOCAL LAW DECLARED UNCONSTITUTIONAL. Holland, Mich., Jan. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Deputy Game Warden M. T. Ryan, of Allegan, arrested C. M. Cook, of Saugatuck, Nov. 21, for shooting a deer in Allegan county. Justice Fuller fined him $25 and costs, amounting to $50. Cook appealed to the Circuit court, and Judge Palmer, after hearing the facts, knocked out the case on the ground that the special act passed by the last Legislature providing that it shall be unlawful to kill deer in Allegan and Van Buren counties for three years was unconstitutional. What is your opinion as to this?—A. G. B.

ANTELOPE IN NEW YORK STREETS.—On the night of Jan. 10 the police of the 30th Precinct, this city, picked up in 128th street, near Manhattan street, a dead buck antelope. On the following morning an alarm was sent out calling for an owner for the "deer." The animal was apparently in good order and fat, but the condition of the hoofs on the hind feet lead to the conclusion that it had been kept for some time in captivity, since the hoofs were a good deal grown out. On the left side was a slight abrasion, and there was some reason to think that the left thigh was broken, high up. As the body was frozen, this could not be determined with certainty.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

CHESAPEAKE BAY FISHES.

ABOUT the middle of September, 1890, the writer, accompanied by L. G. Harron and D. W. Kenley of the U. S. Fish Commission, located at Cape Charles city for the purpose of making collections for the marine aquaria, at Washington, D. C. They were well equipped with tents and all things necessary for camp life. For several days Mr. Barton A. Bean, Assistant Curator of the Department of Fishes of the U. S. National Museum, made one of the party, making collections of fishes, birds, etc., for the museum. The purpose of this article, however, is not to burden the readers of FOREST AND STREAM with the incidents of the trip, which lasted about three weeks, but simply to record a few observations concerning fishes in that locality, and especially on the "red drum" or "channel bass" (*Scicenops ocellatus*), as an addition to what has recently been noted concerning them in FOREST AND STREAM by several observers.

Mr. Bean has published in the Proceedings of the National Museum (Vol. XIV., pp. 83-94) a brief account of the trip with notes on the sixty-four species collected, taken from his own observations supplemented by the writer's field notes. I quote as follows from his paper:

"35. *Scicenops ocellatus*, L. Red Drum. U. S. N. M., 43,130. One specimen, 16in. long; weight, about 2½lbs. This species was seined in a quiet cove of the bay, near Cape Charles City, at night. Quite a number about 16in. long were obtained and brought to Washington, where they do well in the marine aquaria. Mr. Seal observed them as large as 30in. or more taken from the pound-nets.

"I was very much surprised at the great abundance of red drum in the Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., markets on Sept. 20, 1890. Cart loads of this species were to be seen, especially in Portsmouth. The fish ranged in weight from 1 to 3lbs., and were packed into the carts as thickly as they could be placed, standing on their heads or tails. No ice was used on them.

"In November, 1890, Mr. Joseph Ragan, of the Washington Market, called my attention to a red drum, which had, besides the two black spots on the caudal fin, three similar marks on either side of the body, those of the right side being very close together, while the ones of the left side were further apart; the body spots being the same, white-edged, as the one at the root of the tail, which is seldom, if ever, absent."

The interesting fact concerning these fish is that they were invariably taken during the night seining and not in a single instance during the day. They were taken close to shore with a forty-yard Baird seine, in sheltered coves only, where the water was not over 3ft. deep at the deepest part. Thus they seem to run in close to shore in the night to feed.

On the night seinings, also, we took the only skates and rays caught during the trip. There were also secured at night two specimens of that curious fish the naked star gazer (*Astrocopus anoplus*). To the marine collector, therefore, it would seem that night seining is quite as important as that of the day, and the chance of securing species not encountered during the day very great.

In seining along a long strip of beach the writer has often had his patience rewarded by the taking of rare species—sometimes in goodly number—only after persistent hauling with meager results, beginning each haul where the previous one ended and thus driving the more active fish ahead. On one occasion on Vineyard Sound, after taking a long stretch of beach and getting nothing but common stock, about fifty young pompano 1½ to 2in. in length and of two species, and three other species very much desired, were taken at one haul. They had possibly run out and ahead of the seine for a considerable distance and finally stopped in a patch of plant or had started to run back. One never knows just how far off luck may be and the finding of a rare specimen is ample reward for an exhausting day's work on blistering sands, exposed to old Sol's fervid embrace, with nothing better than luke warm water to drink.

One of the most remarkable sights at Cape Charles at this time was the enormous schools of mullet lining the shores. The mullet ranged in length from 4 to 12in. The water from the edges where it would hardly cover them to 100yds. or more out, and along the entire shores, was one seething mass of mullet. The schools were composed of both species, "gray" and "striped," intermingled. So thick were they for several days that seining had to be suspended. Once only was it attempted. There seemed at no time to be a spot where they were not very thick, and from the way they were jumping it was surmised that there were larger fish feeding on them. So a haul was attempted to see what they might be. When the seine was drawn close to shore the weight was so great that it was impossible to move it further. They jumped over it in thousands, and still the mass was so great that it could not be hauled. The only resource was to lift it and let them run out. Then it was found that almost every mesh in the coarse part of the seine held a fish, and it was a big job to remove them. Care was taken to extricate them without injury if possible, and this made it a very tedious proceeding. That was the last haul where there were large schools of mullet.

During the stay at Cape Charles City there were five menhaden steamers in that part of the bay, frequently running in there for shelter and sometimes to unload at the phosphate factory belonging to the great truck farm of the late Hon. Wm. L. Scott, of Erie, Pa. Advantage was taken of these opportunities to look for evidence of destruction of food fishes, but none was noticed. The writer watched the unloading of entire cargoes, but saw nothing but menhaden. Occasionally a large crab-eater (*Elacate canada* L.) would be taken with the schools of menhaden, of which they were in pursuit, and would be seen hanging on deck. It was a matter of complaint on board these vessels that they could not get enough fish for the mess tables.

It seems strange that Cape Charles City has not attracted more attention from anglers. It is located about twenty miles inside the cape, and is the railroad terminus of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk road. Powerful steamers connect with Old Point Comfort and Norfolk twice a day. There is a good hotel with rates astonishingly low. It is but four miles across to the seaside by rail, and Cobb's Island lies just outside, with steamer connection through the season to Nov. 1. It seems hardly possible that there are not fine fishing grounds in the vicinity. In the fall sea bass and tautog weighing from a quarter to three-quarters of a pound may be caught along the breakwater, not over 100yds. out, as fast as a hook can be baited. There must be ledges further out where big ones abound, for the waters thereabouts are alive with quite small ones.

Large sheepshead are caught as far up the bay as Point Lookout (mouth of the Potomac). While seining in King's Creek, at Cape Charles City, several young sheepshead about 4in. long were taken. A larger one, about 10in. long, caught at the same time, is still living in the aquarium at Washington. Mr. Bean states in his paper that "A few days before our arrival at Cape Charles City a hook and line fisherman had taken six fine sheepshead along the piles forming the breakwater at that place."

Bluefish ("tailor"), weakfish ("sea trout"), Spanish mackerel, pigfish, three or four species of scup or porgy, particularly the "fair maid" or "sailor's choice," gray snapper and other fine fish, in addition to those mentioned above, abound in this region, easily accessible, but as yet not much disturbed by the angler.

WM. P. SEAL.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 30.

DEFORMED BROOK TROUT.—Washington, D. C., Jan. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In my note on albino trout in your columns of Dec. 24 I should have said that the albino, and not the deformed trout, lives to the age of ten or eleven months. The deformed trout grow to sexual maturity, and Mr. Creveling has sent a fine series for description in FOREST AND STREAM. Eggs have been taken at Allentown from some of these trout and successfully fertilized; their development will be watched with much interest.—T. H. B.

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—V.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

IT was now nearly dark and I must get to camp. Mike had tired of the sport and quietly slipped away alone, unnoticed by me, and gone to camp. His arrival at camp seems to have been taken, by my wife, as the announcement of my horrible fate. She had already commenced to fret over my non-arrival. Women are such peculiar, unreasonable creatures. I "must know that supper would be cold" and all that, and now as if to make certainty sure, here was the dog, come home alone; a thing he had never done before. That did settle it. Of course the cougars must have scared the dog terribly as they tore the quivering flesh from my bones, or he never would have left me so. Hall and his family, Billy, my wife, Mike and Hall's dog all started down the trail in search of my remains. My wife's notions would, undoubtedly, have been amusing to the Halls had she not been so distressed.

I heard them hallooing before I left the creek but thought nothing of it, and besides I was thoroughly infatuated with my job and had no time to give trivial matters proper consideration. But seizing my creel which, with my coat and vest had been laid aside at the commencement of the fun and without stopping to unjoint my pole I gathered up my trappings and fish and hurried out as fast as possible, fully appreciating at last that I was late. I had just nicely got out and into the trail when I met the procession. It was really amusing to listen to the arguments and "I told you sos" of the relief party which, without the presence of Hall, could have all been driven out of the country by an old squaw armed with a hazel. It was a fine crowd to go rescuing a fellow from the fangs of a pack of hungry cougars. Still, as Hall said, "the sight of 'em would skeer the devil." Billy relieved me of part of my burden—the thirteen big fellows, of course. He could hardly believe his eyes, and when I told him that I got them out of the mysterious pool by the bluff he seemed half disposed to doubt it. But Billy knows how to appreciate a good thing and rebuked himself for not staying with me. He is a philosophical sort of fellow after all.

While I was eating my supper, which was not so very cold, Billy cleaned and salted the trout and stirred the fire. The Hall family again added to the cheerfulness of our camp by their presence. It was a delightful night. Out in the forest the owls were wooing their big-eyed sweethearts, while the crickets and the tree frogs sang their sad refrains. The stars twinkled merrily through the clear mountain. The long tongues of the crackling fire licked and cauterized the near foliage, while the sparks played hide and seek among the leaves above.

While the women talked of bonnets and styles, and Billy and Hall were trying, as usual, to outlie each other, I leaned lazily back against a stump, mentally rehearsing the events by the twilight pool in the curls of smoke that wreathed above me. Were it not for the pipe we would lose half the pleasure of our retrospective fishing by the camp-fire. Judge Cheney pleasingly expresses the thought (in which we all concur) when he wrote, "The fish in the pipe smoke has been as active as the fish in the water and afforded as fine play. My reel has clicked as merrily in the half dream as on the rod in the long ago."

No doubt excessive smoking is injurious. Doubtless the horrors of nicotian poison have not been half told, and all that; but suppose "the old woman" (as Billy affectionately calls his old sugar bowl of a pipe) was taken away from him, and it should be decreed that he must do penance for the remainder of his days by total abstinence, how many brilliant thoughts, sparkling ideas and dazzling whoppers might be lost to the world? As Bob Barr used to say, "Smoking may be a bad habit, but all I've got to say about it is that there's a darned sight of solid comfort about it." To the best of my recollection, I have never known an ardent angler who was not an ardent smoker also. There may be exceptions to the rule, but they are rare. The pipe and the rod are as inseparable as the Siamese twins. "He that doth not smoke refuseth himself the softest consolation, next to that which comes from heaven." Bulwer-Lytton must have been an ardent angler, for nothing short of the inspiration engendered by the fly-rod could have prompted these words. Lying listlessly by the camp-fire, when night has hushed the toiling world, dreamily gazing into the blue smoke that rolls up to mix forever with the elements, we see and feel and live again the pleasures of the past. The writhing waves, the curling wreaths of sensitive smoke fretted by the petulant air, are but ghostly pools and spectral eddies in which phantom fishes play. Sweet, dissolving visions frescoed on memory's walls, never to be effaced while life shall last.

"Good evenin'," said a voice behind me. I started as if lightning had struck my stump. There in the gloom stood the apparition I had seen that morning. "Good evenin'," repeated the apparition. I arose and shook his hand cordially and asked him to take a stool, but his modesty was equal to his other merits and he half declined. Whether the sight of so many women disconcerted him or the pressure of business matters forbade, I do not know, but I think it was simple bashfulness. Hall, with the grace of a Digger Indian, undertook the job of introducing us. I informed him that so far as I was concerned it was entirely unnecessary, as I already had the pleasure of an acquaintance with the young gentleman. Hall proceeded: "Mr. Bill, this is Frank; Mr. Robinson, this is Mr. Green's woman." Then followed familiar salutations between Frank and the various members of the Hall family; all except pretty Amy, who on Frank's appearance suddenly became deeply interested with the tucks in her apron. Human nature never shows off to so good an advantage as in the forest wilds. Benny, the kid, was happy, and lost no time in letting us know that he and our visitor were on very familiar terms. Encouraged by our hearty reception and careless manners, Frank sat down. I knew that he came to see me and I felt interested in knowing what he had in the fern-covered basket on his arm, but thought I would let him explain at his own pleasure. The merry-go-easy camp soon made Frank as much at home as any of us, and by the time Billy had told two or three of his most bald-headed stories and given an exhibition of a war dance he had once witnessed among the Brule Sioux up in Dakota, Frank threw off all reserve and made known his errand. He thought as how we mout be kind o' tired of feesh and had brought down a hunk of "mountain beef."

"Mountain beef?" said I interrogatively. "Well, that is very kind of you, Mr. Robinson, for we are all cloyed on trout, but I was not aware that cattle ranged above here."

"Well, no, they don't exactly," said Frank.

"Ah! I see, you probably mean mutton," said I.

"No, not exactly that either," said Frank.

Here Hall chipped in, to save further cross examination, with, "All the same it is better than bar meat."

I relapsed into silence and decided not to press the investigation further, but took the basket into the tent to relieve it of its contents. Frank followed me in, and when I called his attention to the resemblance the meat bore to venison, he significantly rebuked me with the information that it was close season now, and if the city fellers thought he was killin' deer they might make it tropical for him, but he never openly admitted anything. However, he incidentally mentioned that while he never killed deer just for their skins there was a salt-lick close to his shanty, and deer tracks were as thick as huckleberries around there. If I didn't want to eat it maybe the dog would "take keer of it." I could not find it in my heart to insult his homely joy at being able to do me a kindness. It was his way of manifesting his appreciation of the flies I had given him, and so I laid the "mountain beef" away with a mental reservation and took the matter under advisement.

"Them flies was flue," broke in Frank, "partic'ly them ones with white wings and a red streak around the body."

Evidently he was "dead stuck" on the royal-coachman. He would not ask for any, but significantly mentioned the sorrowful fact that after he had caught quite a lot, a "big un" took his best fly clean off. I got out my fly-book, and he fairly devoured the feathery pages as I turned the leaves. But when I got to the royals he slapped his knee, and with more force than elegance declared that "them's the fellers for the big uns," and I guess he was right. How would I like to take a fish on Canyon Creek to-morrow? Well, I wonder! It was just what I had dreamed about ever since standing in Moody's yard that first evening of our arrival I had looked up into its dark abode. But I did not know how to get there, and besides Billy had absolutely refused to accompany me on any such wild goose expedition.

"Well," said Frank, "you have been good to me, and if you have no objections I will meet you at sunrise to-morrow and show you a cut off that strikes Canyon just below Skunk-cabbage."

I had cast my bred upon the water and it was returning sooner than usual. So Frank, stealing a glance at Amy, bade the camp good night and disappeared in the darkness. I wondered if the two bright eyes that followed him into the gloomy forest made the old deer trail plainer.

"Frank is a darnation good fellow even if he won't work," said Hall.

"I don't suppose he'd lie or steal," rejoined Mrs. Hall, "but I have got my opinion of a skukum young feller like him that won't do nothin' but run wild through the mountains huntin' and fishin'." And then as a left-handed admonition for Amy's benefit she added: "The gal wot gits him will be drivin' her ducks to a poor market." Benny giggled, Amy blushed and the other girls laughed merrily. Hall knew when to close the arguments and so with another "Good night" all round we three were left to ourselves by the smouldering camp-fire.

"Billy," said I, "come along to-morrow and see Canyon Creek."

"Well," he replied, "if you haven't enough consideration for your wife to look after her welfare out in such a place as this, I have."

That settled it. Propriety is a big word in Billy's dictionary, and, although my wife and Hall's girls would be together all day whether Billy staid in camp or not, propriety and Billy's comfort required his presence in camp. Maybe, too, Elsie Hall's blue eyes had something to do with the old bachelor's chivalric ideas. My experience in camp with bachelors warns me that if I expect any good of them, never to pitch camp in the neighborhood of pretty country girls. However, I had well known he would not go and only asked him through courtesy.

PORTLAND, Oregon. S. H. GREENE.

THE SIX-INCH TROUT LAW.

AS you have opened up this question and asked for remarks, I will narrate the effect of this limit in the experience of one fisherman. Years since I made frequent trips to the streams about Redfield, N. Y., well known to trout fishermen from Rome, Syracuse, Oswego and Watertown. The catch was nearly always satisfactory, giving enough trout to eat while there and some to present to a few friends upon returning. The enjoyment of those days, when there was no conscious wrong committed, stays in remembrance and always will. There was then a 5 inch limit, or it was upon that supposition that fishermen acted. The smaller trout were delicious to eat and prized by friends, while among them were some fine-sized fellows, taken in favored pools, to set off the catch. The fishing was preferably on riffs, during the delightful days of May and June, and in early seasons the latter part of April: and to those that know those clear streams, so different from the dark waters of the Adirondacks, no further laudation is necessary. Upon the advent of the 6-inch law a new problem was presented, which, with a conscientious endeavor to keep within the limit, I proceeded to work out. The first trip curtailed former enjoyment, and soon thereafter, having sized up the whole matter by actual tally and measurement, I saw all my pleasure dispelled, and in disgust quit. The 6-inch law was prohibitory. Trout there were beyond 6in., but nine out of ten were under, and the result at night was always a few in the basket to scantily serve out the host's table, none for friends, and dreams to haunt the fisherman of victims maimed and dead strung along the day's pathway. I appeal to all fishermen familiar with those streams if the proportion mentioned is not correct, taken on riffs in May and June. I do not know how large a trout should be at any certain age, but I infer from my experience that a 6-inch limit makes a season's difference in growth above 5in., and takes a trout over one season, and off the riffles.

The Redfield riffs are now and always have been held by trout under 6in., and I give these as the proportionate sizes to be caught there—5in. limit, three-fourths or upward of the catch, 5½in. limit, one-half the catch, 6in., one-tenth. Why trout of 6in. and upward do not frequent the riffs I do not know, but as to that locality it is true. It is this fishing, standing in the stream in the shade of the tall maples, or amid the alders along the meadow bank, that the writer loves best, and it is the loss of this he charges to the 6in. law. Through all the region from Rome and Camden, northward, the same conditions hold good, and a man intending to visit any of those streams is, in his intent, guilty of one of two things before he takes his rod from the case, he is either to become a butcher or a breaker of the law. Please say some one whether either is good? If use only justifies killing what apology can be offered by any fair-minded man for the slaughter of a mass of victims which cannot be made use of under the law? If no man sustaining a 6in. limit can go on these streams and justify his day's work he must conclude it is prohibitory and quit, and then he can think over the law and his position. For myself I now make long trips to the Adirondacks, at quite an expense, and even there must avoid small streams and shallow waters. I must fish from a boat paddled by a high-priced man, and thereafter go home poor in pocket and, too often, poor in basket. When the Adirondacks fail, or the law is made 12in., I suppose I will haunt the backwoods of Canada or burn the rod.

Now let me ask why such care should be taken to preserve a large limit or to make a season very short? Should a season be unusually early, and beautiful days and prime conditions come in April, why smother the longing in nature to go abroad and enjoy them to the full? A winter of ice and chill is behind us and the calendar does not lie—spring has come. Who can begrudge the catch of a fisherman when ice and snow banks line the stream, should the season be very late? Why this dread of April when as a rule none can be then caught? Why say wait, when the season may not wait and thus vex and annoy our comforts? Why not follow the season which may permit fishing in April and may not by May 1? To what I would ask are our State hatcheries equal? If we fished down to 5½in. and included also April would their poor backs be broken? If our reliance is to be upon them in the future can they not add an extra dollar and give us one extra fraction of an inch or an extra week or two? PROTESTER NO. 1.

FROST-FISH.

IF any one should consult a standard ichthyological work to find what a frost-fish is, it would be found that it is another name for the tomcod, specifically known as *Gadus tomcod*, and that is all that would be found about the frost-fish. If a less scientific work is consulted it will be found that "the Atlantic tomcod is only in the western Atlantic, ranging from New York, at the south, to Cape Sable, at the north. It is ordinarily known as the tomcod, but in the Bay of Fundy and in various places south of Cape Cod it is called 'frost-fish,' owing to the fact that it becomes most abundant in the early part of winter, when it approaches the shore, and even ascends the rivers and creeks, for the purpose of spawning." This, however, does not describe the fish which is meant by the caption of this article, yet it is about all that the text books have to say about a fish with the common name of frost-fish.

Anglers who have visited the waters of the Adirondack region have heard, probably, of a fish which is found in some of the lakes, and which is called a frost-fish. If they have seen the fish they must have observed that it was very unlike the codfish, to which family the tomcod belongs; must have known that its habitat indicates that it is not a salt-water fish; that its adipose fin proclaims that it belongs to the salmon family, and that its general appearance indicates that it is a whitefish. And that is what it is, although the books have seemed to overlook it.

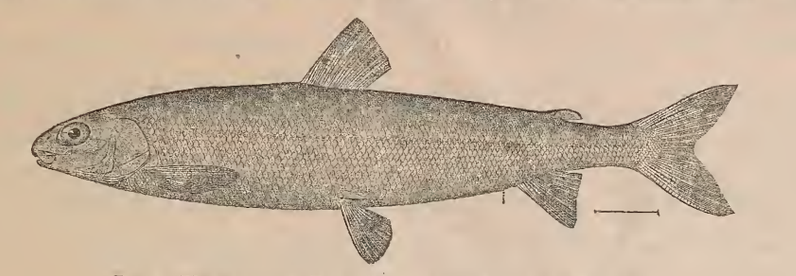
Acting upon this suggestion another reference to the books discloses the fact that while the ichthyological authorities are silent concerning any member of the whitefish family that is called a frost-fish, Goode's "American Fishes" says: "*Coregonus hoyi* occurs in Lakes Michigan and Ontario in deep water; the lakes of Western New York (particularly Geneva Lake), where it sometimes dies in great numbers. It is known as 'frost-fish' in some parts of New York." This, however, is not the fish that we are seeking, because *Coregonus hoyi* is the Lake Michigan cisco or lake mooneye, and it has a large eye and a large mouth, while our frost-fish has a small eye and a small mouth. Turning to the reports of the Fish Commissioners of the State of New York, we find in 1880 and 1881 this: "It has been claimed that the smelt is the same as the frost-fish found in some of the waters of the Northern Wilderness. It is true the anatomical structure and general appearance are the same, although those who have observed closely will hold that the smelt excels in symmetry of form. The frost-fish is somewhat firmer in texture than the smelt, and is the equal of the latter in flavor. Give any of the old guides or fishermen of the Moose River chain his choice between a trout and a frost-fish, and the chances are nine out of ten that he will choose the frost-fish. * * * The frost-fish take their name from their habit of running from deep water in the frosty months of autumn to cast their spawn. This is the only reason they are ever caught or seen by the fishermen. The only time the fish run is at night."

That is the fish we are searching for, and we know its habits to be as described, but this description does not tell all we wish to know. Another and later report says: "The adult frost-fish are very plentiful, more so perhaps than any other fish in the Adirondack country. As a food fish they are valuable. Their habits are not unlike those of the smelt, which they resemble when in the water. They are a very quick as well as a shy fish, and I have yet to see the first frost-fish swimming in a lake." Still another report has this to say: "It is only in the spawning season that these fish (frost-fish) can be taken, and, therefore, every one is trying to outdo his neighbor in capturing them. It will soon be the same old query: 'What has become of the frost-fish?'" A still later report has this contribution on the subject: "This finely flavored fish is found only in lakes with the lake trout. They inhabit the deep, cold water in summer, and derive their name 'frost-fish' from the fact that they come into shallow water and streams to spawn the first few frosty nights in November. This is the only time they are caught during the year."

All this evidence will be of use before this article is finished; still, we do not know as yet what the frost-fish really is, and might not be able to identify it by its common name in waters other than those of the Adirondack

region if it exists elsewhere. This is an example of the confusion resulting from the superabundance of common names of our fish. Undoubtedly the Adirondack frost-fish is described and perhaps figured under a different name, if we could trace it to the closet of the scientist; and it is a little strange that in this day when common names have been so carefully gathered, that this particular name, so generally applied to a fish over an extensive region, should have escaped being tagged to the scientific name of the fish. Still prosecuting the search, we find that in 1882 the superintendent of the Adirondack Survey requested Mr. Fred Mather to investigate the waters of the Adirondacks and make a report upon the fishes and other aquatic life, to be published in the appendix of the twelfth report of the Survey. The latter report has not yet been printed, but copies of Mr. Mather's paper have been printed as an extract in advance of the report, and in this we at last find the only connecting link between the Adirondack frost-fish and its classified name.

Mr. Mather recognized the frost-fish as the *Coregonus quadrilateralis* of Richardson, *Coregonus novæ-angliæ*



ROUND WHITEFISH OR FROST-FISH (*Coregonus quadrilateralis*).

of Prescott, *Prosopium quadrilaterale* (Rich.) Milner. It is the shad-waiter of New Hampshire, Menomonee whitefish, roundfish, pilot-fish and chivey of New England. No wonder that with so many names that of frost-fish was considered superfluous. Jordan and Gilbert describe the Adirondack frost-fish under the name of round whitefish, etc., as "Body elongate, not elevated nor much compressed, the back rather broad, the form more terete than in any of the other species. Mouth very small and narrow, inferior, the broad maxillary not reaching to opposite the eye, 5¼ in head. Head long, the snout compressed and bluntly pointed, its tip not below level of eye; profile not strongly decurved. Preorbital wider than pupil. Mandible originating under middle of eye, 3¾ in head. Adipose fin small. * * * Head 5 in length; depth 4⅘. D. 11; A. 10; scales 9-80 to 90 8. Color dark bluish above, silvery below. Lakes of New Hampshire, Upper Great Lakes, northwestward to Alaska; abundant in cold, deep waters." The only figure that I can find of the "frost-fish" or round whitefish is in Dr. T. H. Bean's paper, "The Alaskan Salmon and their Allies," Washington, 1890. Dr. Bean says: "This fish does not reach a large size, seldom exceeding 2lbs. in weight, but it is very abundant and very palatable, and consequently it is an important food resource." Of its distribution Dr. Bean says that it "extends through the upper Great Lake region, the Northwest Territory and other parts of British Columbia into Alaska. Specimens have been obtained as far north as the Kuwuk or Putnam River, a tributary of Hotham Inlet."

Jordan, in "The Lesser White-Fishes," says: "The only name which I have heard applied to this fish is that of 'Menomonee whitefish.' The name of 'roundfish' is given to it by Richardson, and that of 'shad waiter' by Prescott. * * * I know nothing of its breeding habits."

In the foregoing I have quoted nearly everything that I can find that has been printed about *C. quadrilateralis*, either as a frost-fish or round whitefish.

In the Adirondacks the frost-fish is found in nearly all the waters that contain lake trout. In some lakes they have been planted, in others they were found originally. They are also native to the waters of Lake George. I know of no waters in which they existed in greater profusion than in Raquette and Blue Mountain lakes, nor do I know of waters in which greater numbers have been taken for food. It is customary to say that they run from one-half to three-quarters of a pound in weight, but I think that if the fish were placed on the scales they would fall short of that average. They are so long and slender that one is apt to overestimate their weight, the length being the striking feature. They do, however, as Dr. Bean says, grow to 2lbs.

Little is known of their habits except that for the greater part of the year they remain in the cold water at the deepest parts of the lakes that they inhabit. In the fall, after a few cold nights, they come out of the deep water at night in swarms and head for the brooks which flow into the lakes. Their coming is heralded by a noise, which, on a still evening, has been likened to the patter of rain or hail on a tin roof, and is made by flapping the tail on the surface of the still water as with curved bodies the school leaps above the water only to plunge back again. This flap, flap, flap of single fish, or one grand flap of hundreds of fish in unison, can be heard for a long distance if there is no air stirring, and it is a weird sound at night. The great schools of frost-fish make their way into the streams, crowding and pushing each other in their haste to spawn, and in the morning they are gone. It is at this time, and this time only, that they are caught in nets and traps and salted for winter use. I have known of but two instances of frost-fish taking a baited hook, and both were in winter while fishing in deep water through the ice for other fish. It has happened to several fishermen to see large schools of frost-fish in winter by looking into holes cut in the ice for perch fishing, and those who have thus seen them report that they swarm past the point of observation solidly massed in a procession that seemed to be endless. They moved slowly, but steadily, like well-drilled troops and paid not the least attention to a baited hook lowered into their ranks. One statement quoted above is that the frost-fish is never seen except in the autumn, when the schools come into the streams to spawn. This is not true of the frost-fish of Lake George, for in this lake they come to the surface in the spring when the ice first goes out. For years this fish was called a whitefish when found in Lake George, and even now that name is applied, except by guides who have seen the frost-fish in the Adirondacks and recognized it as the whitefish of Lake George. As soon as the ice disappears from the lake, frost-fish and lake trout make their appearance at the surface and remain for a few days. Perhaps I should use the past tense in writing of frost-fish in Lake George, for their ranks have been sadly depleted, and another whitefish has been introduced into the lake. The adult and young frost-fish comes to the surface at the same time. The adult fish are easily seen as they disturb the calm water, but it requires a keen and practical eye to discover the fry in the water. When a trout is taken, however, its maw may be filled with the little fish, their bodies scarcely an inch long and almost transparent.

In 1878 100,000 eggs of the lake whitefish (*C. clupeiformis*) were hatched and planted in Lake George, as it was thought that the frost-fish were becoming extinct. After a few years the result of this plant was noticed, or at least fishermen thought they noticed new schools of a larger whitefish in the spring at the surface. One evening in July last I was rowing across Lake George to Caldwell, where I was astonished to hear the flap, flap, flap, that is associated with the frost-fish, and the surface of the water appeared to be fairly alive with the fish that made the noise. After that I heard them often at night, and saw them frequently during the day, and the sound and sight continued through July, August and September. The question with me was: what fish is it? I could see schools and schools of these in every direction leaping out of the water, their bodies glistening in the sun, but I could not catch a single one. They might be frost-fish or they might be the lake whitefish, for certainly they were one or the other. One day coming up the lake on a steam yacht, the pilot, an old fisherman, and one who had fished Adirondack lakes as well as Lake George, asked if I had noticed the "frost-fish" jumping off Crosbyside Point. I told him that I had noticed the fish all over the water at the head of the lake, but I was not at all sure that they were frost-fish, and if they were their habits must have changed in a radical manner to be jumping at the surface in July and August, and jumping in the day as well as at night. My belief was that the fish were whitefish that had been planted rather than frost-fish native to the lake. I made some inquiries to find if the fish had been seen jumping in other parts of the lake, and could not find that they had been noticed at the northern part of the lake, which would be the most likely place to find them.

While trying in every possible way to support my belief that these fish were the lake whitefish rather than the frost-fish, I recalled the report that the United States Fish Commission had made a plant of whitefish fry in Lake George some years after the plant made by the State in 1878 and wrote to Chief Clerk J. J. O'Connor asking if he would have the records examined concerning such a plant. Mr. O'Connor wrote that after a careful search of the records in the office at Washington it was found that in February and March, 1887, the U. S. Fish Commission had deposited 761,000 whitefish fry in Lake George at Caldwell Station. Caldwell Station is at the head of the lake just where I saw the jumping fish, which I am now satisfied beyond doubt were whitefish (*C. clupeiformis*). The fish seen were young, some schools made up of numbers four or five inches long and others of double that length. That they have propagated and thriven is evidenced by the fact that on one still day I went up on high ground and as far as the eye could reach looking down the water was agitated by whitefish breaking the surface. In jumping they made the same flapping noise as the frost-fish and at night one would unhesitatingly call them frost-fish. A. N. C.

SNIGGERING AND GUDDLING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I never heard the term "sniggering" used in England for what is here said to be "jigging" (your note in issue for Dec. 31), but have always heard "snatching" for this process.

"Sniggling" is a method of catching eels by means of a needle passed into a worm.

"Trimmering" is a set line with one or two hooks for fish of prey.

"Leistering" is a form of spearing.

"Tickling," or in Scotland "guddling," is the taking of trout from beneath a bank by tickling the belly with the fingers and then suddenly clasping the fish and throwing it out.

"Bobbing" is catching eels with a clot of worms threaded on worsted.

"Dibbling," "daping," "dopping," are convertible expressions for the use of the real insect instead of the artificial in fly-fishing.

"Lobbing" refers to the use of a bunch of the ordinary garden worms on the hook.

Doubtless there are other elegant terms in the vocabulary of the semi-poacher but I do not recall them now. "Guddling" is distinctly "heathenish," it strikes me.

J. HARRINGTON KEENE.

FLORIDA TARPON.—Fort Myers, Jan. 4.—The first tarpon of the season was caught by B. Gravielle on the 1st inst., after a fight of about an hour. The fish weighed 132lbs. and was 6ft. 3in. in length. Ed Law and myself shot 28 quail last Thursday afternoon.—WALTER F. MICKLE.

VIRGINIA TROUT AND BASS.

OWING to its proximity to the mountains, Staunton fishermen have fine trout fishing within a few hours' drive. Shiflet's, on North River, twenty-five miles away, and John Peere and Rodgers's, on Ramsey's Draft, about the same distance, are the favorite streams within easy range, and afford good trout fishing at any time during the season (which begins April 1 and closes Sept. 15); while the mountain streams of West Virginia, some two or three days' drive distant, afford still better fishing.

Owing to the lateness of the season and the unusually heavy snows of the winter, which lingered long in the mountain gorges and kept the streams full until late in the spring, but little fishing was done before May and June. The Greenbrier Club, composed of Messrs. R. P. Bell, George Beall, Capt. Jas. Bumgardner, C. L. Cooke, F. R. Webb and W. L. Weller, made their annual trip to the headwaters of the Greenbrier River in West Virginia in June, where they met with their usual success. I have not their score at hand, but the catch was considerably over 1,000 trout in six days' fishing, averaging in size from 6 to 12in.; all fish under 6in. are returned to the water. This club is a regular organization and owns a complete camping outfit, and makes this trip every year, some ten or twelve days being devoted to the trip, including the time spent in going and coming. I think the time chosen by the club is a little early for the best fly-fishing, although the fish rise freely. Nevertheless the barnyard hackle seems to be preferred by the fish.

They are somewhat capricious in their tastes, for in 1890 the favorite flies were the royal-coachman, queen-of-the-waters, professor and other bright flies on No. 6 and 8 hooks; this season the black-gnat, brown and black-hackles and other dark flies on very small hooks proved the most killing. The conditions of water and weather were about the same.

The fish commissioner, Dr. Henkel, with Messrs. W. W. Gibbs, Hampton Wayt and Mr. Davis, from Baltimore, visited the Greenbrier about June 1, a week or more ahead of the Greenbrier Club, stopping at Traveler's Repose, but they found the river high, and consequently did not meet with much success.

Several successful trips were made during the summer by various parties to the nearby streams—North River and Ramsey's Draft.

Messrs. C. L. Cooke, George Beall and F. R. Webb, of the Shenandoah Canoe Club, enjoyed some very fine bass fishing while on their annual cruise of two weeks on the Shenandoah River last August. The bass were plentiful and of good average size, and rose freely to the fly. The most killing flies proved to be the Parmachene-belle, professor and Governor-Alvord, with the preference for the dark fly. The largest bass was taken by Mr. Beall and weighed 4lbs. The Shenandoah and Potomac Rivers afford fine bass fishing, with the great drawback that both rivers are quickly affected by the rains and seldom stay clear long at a time; both are more apt to be clear late in the summer, say in August and September, than during the earlier months. Shendun, Elkton, Bear, Lithia Springs, Shenandoah, Luray (three miles from the river), Front Royal and Charlestown (three miles from the river) are the best points for the stranger desirous of fishing the Shenandoah to stop, and all afford good hotel accommodations as well as railroad facilities. COMMODORE.

MINNESOTA ICE FISHING.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you an account of the case of the State of Minnesota vs. Chas. Crigo and W. H. Wixon. The parties were first arrested at the lake and tried before a local justice, who found no case. Game Warden Stetson then brought them to the city, with the result that Judge Elliott found as follows:

"In order to discover what is inconsistent we must clearly understand what at that time was the existing law. The various statutes which have been passed contained no express repealing clauses, but by necessary implication they had operated to repeal various parts of prior statutes until at the time of the special act of 1891 the law seems to have been as follows:

"First—It was lawful to take fish with hook and line only during the months of June, July, August, September, October and November.

"Second—It was unlawful to take fish in any manner during the months of December, January, February, March, April and May.

"Third—It was unlawful to take fish in any manner, except with hook and line, at any time.

"Fourth—It was unlawful for any person to construct or maintain any trap, net or other contrivance across any stream, creek or other narrow passage of water, so as to obstruct the passage of fish therein.

"Fifth—It was unlawful for any person to build, erect, maintain or use a fish house, or any house, building, shed, tent or structure of any kind upon the ice on any lake or its inlets or outlets, or any river, creek or stream in Hennepin county for the purpose of catching fish, either with hook and line or any other device, or for the purpose of killing or destroying fish in any manner.

"This is simply a restatment of the existing law. An act making it unlawful to take fish 'otherwise than with hook and line' is not inconsistent with the existing law. The only effective part of the act of 1891, that is the only part in conflict with the existing law, is the penalty.

"Such being the state of the law the prosecution against the defendants can be maintained, and if convicted the provision of the act of 1891 would govern as to the penalty."

The penalty is a fine of from $20 to $50, or 60 days in jail. The defendants were fined $25. In giving his decision Judge Elliott stated that it was his purpose to make the fish laws of the county clear, as he thought they were not properly understood. W. F. D.

POTOMAC RIVER FISHING.—Christmas week a 1lb. bass was taken at the mouth of Muddy Branch, near the Great Falls of the Potomac, and prospects for some fair fishing were good until the heavy rainfall of the 25th and 26th. This settled the angling here for the season. Quite a number of yellow perch and the common sunfish were taken along the Virginia shore opposite Washington late in December. The perch are full of roe, considerable of which is found for sale in the market.

INTERNATIONAL FISH LAWS.

BY the courtesy of Gen. R. U. Sherman we give, in advance of its publication elsewhere, the full text of the report adopted at the recent Hamilton meeting of the international fisheries legislation committee:

REPORT.

To the Joint Commission appointed to confer on the subject of Fish Protection in the International Waters between the Canadian Provinces and the State of New York:

The undersigned, for the committee appointed by the conference of representatives from the respective Commissions of Canada and the State of New York to consider and recommend measures looking to the adoption of uniform laws for the protection preservation and multiplication of the food fish supply of the international waters lying between these respective countries, respectfully reports:

That they have given to this subject careful consideration, and in the light of facts have not deemed it practical to fix on such provisions in detail as would be requisite to form a uniform code applicable to both countries. Special needs depending upon geographical conditions, on climate, on different prevailing modes of legislation and of administering laws, forbid such uniformity, but approximation in general features and leading measures may be made to go far toward the attainment of the practical ends desired.

FALLING OFF OF FOOD FISH SUPPLY.

That the food fish supply of the great lakes has been for the past thirty years suffering rapid diminution is too apparent to need statistical proof. On the New York side of Lake Ontario, where formerly salmon trout, whitefish, and even the lordly salt water salmon were so abundant as to furnish all the near markets with an abundant supply at prices within reach of the means of the day laborer, the product now scarcely recompenses the netter, and these fish, once so abundant and cheap, are no longer available for food to the multitude, but have become table luxuries to be enjoyed only by people of ample means. On the Ohio side of Lake Erie there has been a nearly equal falling off of the higher grades of fish, but there still remains, on account of the greater fecundity of the coarser kinds, a fair supply of what are commonly known as pickerel, blue pike, pike-perch and bass, which still afford a fair market stock at moderate cost. Yet so enormous has become the draught on the north shore and islands of Erie that the cry of scarcity is already sounded from there. Further up the great lakes the stock of whitefish is yet abundant; not, however, by reason of providence in the use, but from the well sustained efforts that have been made by the States of Michigan and Wisconsin and on a lesser scale by Ohio and Pennsylvania, to keep up the stock by artificial propagation.

On the Canada side of the waters the supply, though showing each year an additional falling off, yet holds good for profitable netting, and it is from the fisheries of Canadian waters that the principal market supply for the State of New York comes. It may not be long, however, before the necessity of self-protection will force the Dominion government to shut out exportations of fresh fish. Such a condition should be foreseen in time and met by timely measures.

CAUSE OF THE GROWING SCARCITY.

The cause of the growing scarcity of food fish is too apparent to need discussion. The rapid and enormous increase of population in all the States and Provinces bordering on the great lakes, has caused a proportionately increased demand for food of all kinds. The increased want is made up in respect to the products of the soil by the constantly enlarging range of cultivation and by improved agricultural methods, but in respect to the products of the waters there has been no such extension of culture, and the field remains where nature placed it ages ago when there was comparatively no demand for fish as food for man.

THE REMEDY.

Given then, that the food fish supply needed for the consumption of the border States is approaching practical exhaustion, what is the remedy? Two leading measures are obviously necessary. They are protection and multiplication, and to make these effective, concert and harmony of action is necessary between all the Government authorities interested. Of the unnecessary causes of depletion, it is evident from observation and experience that the practice of inshore netting is the greatest. The setting of pound nets of small mesh with leads extending often a mile or more from shore, causes the capture of myriads of young fish, scarcely fit for human food, but which, if left to develop on their natural feeding grounds would add immensely to keeping up the market supply. And the innumerable fykes, trap and hoop nets and other effective devices for the capture of coarse and immature fish, which seek their food in the shallows and along the shores, is another of the leading causes of depletion. The use of small mesh gill nets is also a source of material waste. The small fish taken in these nets are of but little value for food, and are a nuisance to the market men on whose hands they are thrown. The remedy for the cure of the ills stated is to prohibit the use of nets of any kind within one mile of the shore line of the great lakes and rivers connecting these and the St. Lawrence River, and to require that the mesh of all pound and gill nets set outside this limit shall be not less than three and one-half inches stretch. And as an effective aid to the enforcement of such a regulation, to make illegal the sale or possession of any fish of less than specified weights, as follows, viz.:

Salmon trout, 2lbs.
Whitefish, 2lbs.
Bass, 1lb.
Blue pike, ½lbs.

None of which fish would be likely to be held by a mesh of 2¾in. stretch. It is believed that were in-shore netting to cease, there would be scarcely need of a closed season for spawning fish, such as pike (commonly called pickerel), pike-perch and bass, as the natural fecundity and development of these fish are so rapid as to be proof against any netting that does not destroy them in their infancy.

CLOSE SEASONS.

As to close seasons for fall spawners such as salmon trout and whitefish, no changes from existing regulations where close seasons are provided are demanded. Exact uniformity cannot be prescribed on account of differences in temperature and latitude and other conditions which influence the spawning seasons.

NECESSITY OF INCREASED PRODUCTION.

What has been above suggested by no means embraces all the measures needed to keep up a food fish supply in the international waters, adequate to the wants of the population, who have only that source to look to. Artificial production, and that to the largest available extent, must be established and prosecuted. The States of Michigan, Wisconsin, Ohio and Pennsylvania have already proved what great results may be reached with comparatively moderate expense by suitably located and intelligently managed hatching stations. But the Canada Provinces and New York are yet in the background in this vital work. Relief is promised to New York by the proposed establishment at the east end of Lake Ontario, by the United States Fish Commission, of a whitefish hatchery of a hundred million annual capacity. But no steps have yet been taken by the Dominion authorities to second the great work so auspiciously commenced by the States of the Northwest. It is to be hoped that the agitation of this subject by the present conference will tend to awaken an interest in the important work, which Canada may do in the premises.

PROTECTION.

Laws serve no good purpose while they remain dead letters on the statute books. If we would have efficient fish protection, we should provide not only wise statutes but the constant means of enforcing them. The system in vogue in the State of New York, and which has been incorporated in the revised code recently framed by the special commission of that State, with improvements, is recommended to the consideration of all the States represented in this conference. The system is in brief, a distinct protection department, acting by itself and within itself, its members holding office only by good conduct, and having a head to direct and a working force at all times prepared for duty, properly compensated by the State for service and expenses, and with the constant duty of watching for any violations and conducting prosecutions.

APPLICATION OF REPORT.

The subjects and recommendations of this report are intended for the consideration, not only of those members of whom the conference was originally officially composed, but of all who by invitation have since become officially connected with it as representatives of the interest of their respective States. [Signed]

RICHARD U. SHERMAN.

SALMON FISHING IN CANADA.

EACH year sees a renewal of the protests of American owners of salmon fishing against the faults of omission and of committal of the Canadian Government. The subject is one of much importance. Thousands of dollars have been invested by men from this side of the line on the strength of laws passed in the Canadian Legislature, laws which are more honored in the breach than in the observance.

A large proportion of the rights are owned by Boston men, and naturally there is a strong feeling in this city that the present Canadian laws should at least be enforced, even if it is impossible at present to amend them.

Mr. Ivers W. Adams, speaking on this subject, said: "It is astonishing that the Dominion and Provincial Governments do not move in the matter, and work for the undoubted good of the people over whom they rule. I have no hesitation in affirming that in many districts the poor farmers see very little money except that left by the summer anglers.

"I certainly advocate three changes in the present laws. (1) The taking up of all nets in fresh water; (2) a prohibition of any netting in salt water during two days a week for the next five years; (3) the appointment of honest guardians to watch over the fish when once they have managed to reach the river. Not one in four of the salmon that enter a stream can be caught by the fly-fisherman. This is acknowledged by all experienced anglers, and fair fishing alone cannot depopulate any water frequented by salmon.

"As to the benefits to be derived by an increase in the number of fish, it will be found that every salmon caught has cost the captor about $1 a pound, the money going where it will do most good—to the almost destitute Canadian backwoodsmen. This seems a large sum, but the experience of thousands shows that it is about right when the expenses incidental to the sport are all taken into consideration. As a salmon caught in the net rarely yields more than 25 cents to the man who caught him, it is evident that it would be far better for the fly-fisher to be allowed to accomplish the fish's destruction. It would make no difference to the victim, while it would insure the greatest good to the greatest number.

"Even the present laws, faulty as they are in many respects, would insure plenty of fish were they but observed. From 6 P. M. Saturday to 6 A. M. Monday of each week the nets are supposed to be raised, but it is a legal fiction, and in few instances are the nets hoisted unless a freshet renders it more prudent to have them out of the water than in it. I am convinced that, were the laws amended and enforced, as they should be, thousands and thousands of visitors from the States would visit each year the glorious streams of the Lower Provinces and of Quebec."

Other gentlemen interested in Canadian streams are known to hold the same views.—*Boston Herald.*

MONTREAL, Quebec, Jan. 8.—The Restigouche Salmon Club of Metapedia, which is made up of gentlemen in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other cities in the United States, who are enthusiasts and experts in killing salmon, has purchased all of Lord Mount Stephens's fishing rights and the property and houses at Causapscal, on the Metapedia River, in this Province. This gives the club exclusive control over that river.

BLACK BASS AND SHAD IN UTAH.—Commissioner McDonald has been informed by Mr. A. Milton Musser, of Salt Lake City, that several young black bass have been taken in Utah Lake, and both shad and bass appear to be thriving in that body of water. On Oct. 12, 1890, the Commissioner sent from Quincy, Ill., to Utah Lake 1,418 large-mouth black bass and 436 ring perch.

SOUTHERN MASSACHUSETTS FISH AND GAME LEAGUE.

THE executive committee report that at the annual meeting of the League all the old officers were re-elected.

For the second time no licenses to set and maintain stationary apparatus for catching fish having been granted in Fairhaven it became still more apparent that many of the most valuable food fishes of Buzzards Bay were upon the increase, and were abundantly and easily taken by the hand line fishermen.

It was a source of some anxiety to the committee, and involved considerable newspaper discussion that the selectmen of the town of Mattapoisett should grant licenses to set traps and pounds in the waters of that town, as it had been agreed by them that if Fairhaven continued to refuse licenses Mattapoisett would grant none. We deem it a matter of the utmost consequence at the present time that stationary apparatus should not be set in any of the waters of the bay, and it is manifestly unjust that any of the selectmen of towns should have the right to grant licenses against the express wishes and sentiments of the people of those towns. To remedy or prevent this evil it is proposed early in the session to introduce an order so to amend Chap. 91 of the Public Statutes as to take the matter out of the power of the authorities of cities or towns to grant licentes to set traps, pounds or weirs in the waters of Buzzards Bay.

Early in the summer we received information that public meetings were held and to be held in the towns of Bourne, Falmouth and Wareham for the purpose of arousing the people to take action against the setting of pounds or weirs in the waters of Buzzards Bay and Vineyard Sound. Committees were appointed in these several towns to consider and report upon the subject.

Though we were apprehensive that public demonstrations might result in the union of all the forces of those opposed to protecting the fisheries and result also in depriving us of some of the many advantages we have gained, we corresponded with those committees with a view to harmonious action. We asked for a conference which has neither been granted nor refused. The result of their several meetings has been the formation of the "Old Colony Club," of which Mr. Joseph Jefferson is president and Charles F. Chamberlayne secretary.

We believe it to be the policy of this association to work in harmony with all other associations having a like end in view, so that while we have plans, purposes and views of our own, we shall be at all times ready to co-operate with other and kindred organizations.

The great end and object to be obtained is the protection and preservation of the fisheries, to accomplish which an enlightened public sentiment must come in and assist.

It is a matter for congratulation to us all that the people are getting waked up to an intelligent view of the subject, and are enough alive to their own interests to desire such legislation in the future as will prevent the depletion of our waters and the wholesale destruction of the fishes. GEO. H. PALMER, Sec'y.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass.

ANGLING NOTES.

"IT is an ill wind that blows no one any good," as the old saying goes, and although the past warm, wet weather has been very uncomfortable and unseasonable, it has saved an immense number of trout. As I mentioned in my last notes, the streams were dangerously low and if the cold weather had set in the supply of trout would have suffered terribly, but now they are out of danger.

Inquiry is often made as to how trout flies can be preserved from moths. In answer I would say that with a little care it is a very simple matter. Before the flies are put away for the season it is necessary to make sure that there are no moths or moth eggs among them. An empty cigar box is excellent to keep them in, or better yet the folding tin tray boxes sold in the tackle shops; these should be well wrapped up in paper; with this precaution moths will never trouble them. Camphor does but little good, in fact I believe that moths rather enjoy good camphor. That abominable smelling stuff sold under the name of "camphor balls" is much better and less expensive.

A few years ago it was almost impossible to get fly lines fine enough; but anglers begin to discover that the heavier lines cast better, particularly on a windy day, and a heavy line cast straight is much more likely to hook fish than a lighter one that drops in curves and circles on the water. As to color, if trout notice the line at all, which I sometimes doubt, they probably consider it a bit of weed or grass, and therefore a greenish or yellowish color is the best. Taper lines are not so much favored by anglers now as in the past, the taper part is very apt to break after very few days' fishing. It is a very good plan to splice on a length of stout gut and attach the leader to this instead of the line. It is easily done by winding it for an inch with waxed silk, and then coat it with a little shellac varnish. Leaders are now made for the short rods which are so popular, 7½ft. with sliding loops for two flies, 24ft. apart, but anglers will find that one dropper in addition to the stretcher fly, (two in all) are more effective in clear waters than three. The practice of attaching flies to the leader by hanging loops is a poor one, at least when trout are at all shy, they show entirely too plain in the water. The best way is to insert the knot of the gut snell between the sliding loops and then cut the loop above the knot off, arranged in this manner the fly stands out straight from the leader and can be readily changed. SCARLET-IBIS.

A SALMON KELT.—On Dec. 9 a spent salmon weighing between 12 and 13lbs. was seen floundering in shoal water near the mouth of the Cabbasacontic River, at its junction with the Kennebec. The fish was not recognized by any one who saw it, and a correspondent forwarded the head and tail to FOREST AND STREAM for identification. According to our information the salmon proved to be a stranger in those waters—a striking commentary on the present condition of the salmon fishing in certain localities once teeming with these noble fish. During the breeding season the jaws of the male salmon

become greatly prolonged and curved, the teeth enlarged, the fins thick and frayed, the skin thick and slimy and covered with blotches of various colors. In this stage of existence they are known as kelts.

RED-EYED BREAM were distributed in Pennsylvania by the U. S. Fish Commission in the season of 1890–'91. The fish was described in our "Black Bass Supplement" July 24, 1890; it is known in the South as the war-mouth and in some localities as the black sunfish. This is a handsome game fish, growing to the length of one foot, and strongly resembling the rock bass. The plants in Pennsylvania aggregated 575 fish and were made at Waverly, N.Y., Callicoon, Lackawaxen, Port Jervis, Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg and Lancaster. It is probable that some rock bass or red-eye perch were in the distribution, but the red-eye of Quincy, Ill., from whence the supply was obtained, is usually the war mouth. Many anglers prefer this species to the rock bass.

Fishculture.

MARYLAND POND CULTURE.

MR. A. W. SMITH, of Wheaton P. O., Montgomery county, Md., has met with considerable success in breeding and rearing carp, goldfish and a few rainbow trout. He expects to stock a pond with rock bass (*Ambloplites*) as soon as he can get the fish. The idea is to have a large pond for these fish and to let fishing privileges to hook and line fishermen. The goldfish are sold here in Washington at ten to fifteen cents each for the common ones. The carp, for the most part, are sold as food to neighboring farmers. Mr. Smith has a novel way of freeing the carp of mud. For this purpose he uses large packing boxes, sinking them in a stream of spring water, in which the fish are kept until fit for the table. After this simple treatment he says they are pronounced the equal of shad. Great annoyance and loss is caused by the predatory night heron, the water snake and other enemies of young fish, but, notwithstanding these, Mr. Smith has a good business started on a small scale.

PENNSYLVANIA BROOK TROUT.—Since our last account of the trout work at Allentown, Pa., we have received additional information about the success of Superintendent Creveling in the culture of brook trout. There are now in the hatchery 1,600,000 eggs. The collecting season closed about Dec. 20, when a number of gravid females remained to be stripped, but the work was discontinued because of unfavorable weather. The warm rains raised the temperature of the water so high as to make it necessary to run more water over the screens than ever before, in order to keep the eggs in the lower part of the troughs from smothering. The troughs of one hatching house are nearly filled with fry, and Mr. Creveling will begin in a few days to feed the young that were hatched out first. From the Allentown and Corry stations the Pennsylvania Commission expects to distribute about 3,000,000 brook trout fry during the present year.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

(For fuller details see issue of Jan. 7.)

DOG SHOWS.

Jan. 13 to 16.—Columbia, S. C. F. F. Capers, Greenville, Sec'y.
Jan. 21 to 25.—Elmira, N. Y. C. A. Bowman, Sec'y.
Feb. 9 to 12.—Chicago, Ill. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Sec'y.
Feb. 16 to 19.—Jackson, Mich. Chas. H. Rund, Sec'y.
Feb. 23 to 26.—New York. James Mortimer, Supt.
March 1 to 4.—Philadelphia, Pa. F. S. Brown, Sec'y.
March 8 to 11.—Washington, D. C. F. S. Webster, 738 B'way, N.Y.
March 15 to 18—Pittsburgh, Pa W. E. Littell, Sec'y.
April 7 to 10—Boston, Mass. E. H. Moore, Sec'y.
April 20 to 23—Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.
May 4 to 7.—San Francisco, Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Jan. 18—Pacific Field Trials, Bakersville, Cal.
—, —.Southern Field Trials, New Albany, Miss.

CHARLESTON DOG SHOW.

THE years appear to roll round pretty quickly now-a-days and it seems but a matter of weeks since I journeyed down to this Southern city the corresponding week of last year. Then the gathering of fanciers in both dog and chicken departments was a large one, but this year's exhibition was merely an echo of the other. There were no familiar faces in the show ring and the long trip from the North was hardly worth while taking to judge so small an entry.

The Charleston people, while anxious to promote a "dogly" interest in the South, hardly go the right way about it. Prizes of $5 in the challenge class and $3 and $2 in the open with a $2 entry fee, will not draw the Northern dogs unless there is a circuit where better money is held out, and they can take this show on their way, as was the case last year. To provide challenge classes divided by sex for every breed is a farce at such a show. If they really wish to get the entries they must give the most money in the open classes, and considering the circumstances and the distance from the kennels where most of the challenge entries are located, it is hardly worth while catering for them to any extent, as they will not come so far.

There were in all about 65 dogs, but as no catalogue was used it was difficult to get at the exact number. The show was held in the German Artillery Hall, Jan. 5 to 9. The secretary, D. McInness, Jr., had all the dogs benched by Tuesday, but the stalls were not numbered, though each dog had its proper tag on the collar. The benching was rather of the old style, low on the ground, but instead of solid partitions a frame-works of thick slats were put up. This benching the club owns and it is so arranged that it can be taken apart with little difficulty. Several well-known faces were to be seen among the dogs. The Irish setter Laura B., pointers Spot Sting and Rosa May, Scotch terriers Rosie and Pansy, etc. Several dogs were entered from the North, but up to the time I left they had not put in an appearance.

President Ross A. Smith, Dr. McInness, J. Alwyn Ball, the treasurer, and others were around the show continually all ready to lend their courteous help either with the poultry or the dogs. The poultry roosted in the main hall upstairs and the dog show was set out in a room on the ground floor. The judging ring was outside the building in a grass yard. In waiting for the Northern dogs, judging did not commence till 2:30 P. M. and was concluded about 5 P. M. Mr. H. W. Lacy was the judge.

After the judging was over a mastiff turned up which proved to be Sumter, a son of Berkshire Caution, he by Ilford Caution. Not a bad little dog, nice skull, muzzle not deep enough, good body and fairly good on his legs. He was the only mastiff shown.

In St. Bernards the breed was only represented by one poorish specimen, Lady Warwick, a last year's purchase from a Northern invader I believe, though she has a nice body, her poor bone and mean, snipy head put her out for first, and a second only was given.

Newfoundlands had one entry in dogs, Jubilee, who, had he as good a head as he has coat and bone, would do to show anywhere, but, alas, his head is too long and not massive enough: besides this he carries his tail over his back. He was given first, however. In the next class Carlo, a weed, had to put up with a second only, and he was lucky at that; long faced, weak in pasterns, short of coat and altogether lacking true type he was, though only a pup, a fortunate animal.

Greyhounds had several entries but nothing that would get more than a c. in the North. In challenge bitches Purity, light in bone, weak in jaw, poor feet, capped hocks, too straight and long in loin, but nicely ribbed, was given the prize—a bloodless victory. In open dogs Flash was alone, and considering his six months the judge was lenient and acknowledged that, barring his open feet, there was nothing really bad about him. Nellie Bly, belonging to the same kennel, in the bitch class, also took a blue ribbon, but she is a poor one, bad feet, lacks rib development, is large in ear, very "long tailed," head fair, and will also do in loin and quarters. Flash won again in the puppy class.

Pointers came next, and I was glad to see that here was a little more quality. The first was the heavy-weight challenge bitch Rosa, a nearly all white bitch, thick in skull, good muzzle, gone in forelegs and straight behind, short tail; a rather coarse, cloddy specimen, showing age. In open dogs, Lodgerman beats Spot D, the second winner, in front, feet and hindlegs, is himself a little too much cut out before eye, but has not a bad head, though Spot D. has a better. Bob W. is straight behind and altogether too thick and coarse in head, and is throaty and wide in front. Queen, in bitches, is too cloddy, but has fair legs, though one hindleg was lame owing to a too close investigation of a mule's business end. In light-weight challenge class, Spot Sting, an old frequenter of Northern bench shows, was looking well and won. The open dog prize was withheld from a dock tailed all-round bad 'un. That nice bit of pointer flesh Rosa May scored her last win needed to enter the challenge class: she is well known, and though shown a trifle fat was looking well. In puppies two very young ones showed up, Larry B.'s better head and bone gaining the verdict over his kennel mate Wash.

English setters were the next brought out, and the challenge entry was Prince Gladstone. His head is of nice outline but too short and a trifle thick; his body is a bit cloddy too, and he is too straight behind; front, coat and ribs are quite good. There were no open dogs, but in bitches two turned up, and Isold La Belle beat Rosa Brow very much in head, body and front, the latter's quarters also fall away too sharply.

Irish setters were really the best classes in the show as regards quality. Of course the challenge entry, Laura B., was a host in herself, and excepting that she was a little above herself in flesh, I never saw her looking better or younger. There were four in open dogs, but Sandy S, nice head, better forelegs and body, beat Jack Heyward, who inclines too much on the large side, and though head is of fair shape, is too coarse. The pup Shamrock, Jr., vhc., ran him close, but his weak pasterns and lack of body development just lost him the red ribbon. Another one was entered but I could not get his name; he is hardly the right color and is a poorly made one. Red Fino Nellie was the only entry in the ladies' division. Her faults are lightness of muzzle and indifferent forelegs, otherwise a fairly good bitch. Shamrock, Jr. had a narrow squeak for first place in dog puppy class, as Bruce is quite his equal in every point but just behind shoulder, where he is a bit slack. In bitches, Emma, quite a nice one, showing lots of quality, would make a respectable bid for honors in any class.

Collies had only one dog in the ring, Jock; Dublin Scotilla being absent. The former is thick in skull, ears heavy and not carried right, coat soft and not much undercoat: in fact, although collies seem a favorite breed here, the climate is not such that a heavy or correct texture of coat can be looked for. In bitches, Woodbine had to give way to a bitch that was suckling a litter of puppies; Woodbine is one of the small, short-faced sort of Felch's strain; the winner has a good lengthy head, showing lots of quality, nice legs, a more symmetrical body, and though short of coat, it was of a better sort than the other's; neither bitch has good ears, nor do they get them up properly.

Then came a long break in the catalogue and one pug was brought in. This was Dandy, with a fair skull and wrinkle, but muzzle much too long, body, trace and legs good, but tail might be much improved.

Bull-terriers came next, the open dog class winner, Young Nelson, was all white, but head too short and thick, feet might be better, has a good body and legs, but his thick tail is carried altogether too gally. Sport, the puppy, is quite a passable one, all white, barring a very small patch on the eye; his tail is his worst point.

The Sunset Kennels had a nice entry of beagles, which seem to be favorites down there. Only one was shown in the dog class, Count, quite a nicely made one, bit fine in muzzle and coat too soft. The same kennel had Flossie, the winner in bitches, she is well known, and since last year has improved very much in body; her carriage and action laid over the other two very strikingly. Mash, second, was better in body than Beulau, who was too fat and is also beaten in head, as she is rather dish-faced, is wide in front and a bit out at elbow, but has a straighter leg than the other; it was a near thing. Mash also won the puppy prize.

An old friend appeared in Scotch terriers, Rosie, in challenge bitches, and looking little the worse for her eight years, coat not so hard of course as it might be. In open dogs two promising pups were brought in. Bud Stubbons, a name suggestive of moonshiner or some other wild Southern law breaker, beats his litter brother Ned Wild in length of head and bone, but is not so straight in front, nor does he carry his tail so well, but his coat is harder. In bitches Queen is quite a nice little bitch, is a bit slack in back and coat is soft, but has nice action and is very smart looking, she afterward ran second to Ned Stubbons in the puppy class, as there was no getting away from his good head.

Black and tan terriers had no large-sized representative, but quite a neat little toy was shown, weight about 2½lbs., has a head showing little of the "apple" so commonly seen, nice head markings and perfectly marked in legs, with delicate thumb marks and pencilings. I saw its mother and would not give it house room—science of breeding! The father is a nearly black terrier.

Italian greyhounds brought up the rear with Vick, a winner last year, she shows too much white, but has a fine head and legs, but was shown too fat. In the puppy class a nice little pup of hers, Flossy, was alone and will make a better one than the mother. With the awarding of the specials, which all fell to the Fountain City and Sunset Kennels, the judging ended, not a very laborious job it must be said, but still a very enjoyable one, as considering there were no numbers on the stalls the ring was smartly served.

PRIZE LIST.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. E. Davis's Sumter.

ST. BERNARDS.—*Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, M. M. David's Lady Warwick.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, E. T. Vieth's Carlo. *Bitches:* 1st, Capt. O. Halverson's Jubilee.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Cartwright's Purity.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Brown's Flash. *Bitches:* 1st, L. Brown's Nellie Bly.

POINTERS.—HEAVY-WEIGHT—CHALLENGE—*Bitches:* 1st, Fountain City Kennels' Rosa.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Denine's Lodgerman; 2d, Fountain City Kennels' Spot D. Very high com., F. P. Upson's Bob W. *Bitches:* 1st, L. W. Buaise's Queen.—LIGHT-WEIGHT—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Fountain City Kennels' Spot Sting.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Prizes withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, Fountain City Kennels' Rosa May. *Puppies:* 1st, L. W. Buaise's Larry B. and Wash.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Fountain City Kennels' Prince Gladstone. *Bitches:* 1st, S. K. Prentiss's Isold La Belle; 2d B. McInness, Jr.'s Rosa Brown.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Bitches:* 1st, Fountain City Kennels' champion Laura B.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Brown's Sandy S.; 2d, W. B. Colson's Jack Heyward. Very high com., L. Brown's Shamrock, Jr. Com., name not given. *Bitches:* 1st, L. Brown's Red Fine Nelly.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Brown's Shamrock, Jr.; 2d, H. Hemine, Jr.'s Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st, W. P. Colson's Emma.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. Lowndes' Jock. *Bitches:* 1st, Alfred Bertling's bitch; 2d, Rosa A. Smith's Woodbine.

PUGS.—1st, J. L. Simons' Dandy.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, L. W. Buaise's Young Nelson. *Puppies:* 1st, Julian Mitchell's Spot.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Loring Brown's Count. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Loring Brown's Flossie, Mash and Beulah. *Puppies:* 1st, Loring Brown's Mash.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Bitches:* 1st, Loring Brown's Rosie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, Loring Brown's Budd Stubbons and Ned Wild. *Bitches:* 1st, Loring Brown's Queen. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Loring Brown's Ned Stubbons and Queen.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, J. M. Miller's Grover.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—*Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. W. L. White's Vick. *Puppies:* 1st, Mrs. W. L. White's Flossie.

SPECIALS.

Best kennel of pointers, J. P. Cartwright's (Fountain City Kennels). Best kennel of beagles, Loring Brown's (Sunset Kennels). Best kennel of Scotch terriers, Loring Brown's (Sunset Kennels). Best kennel in show of all breeds, Fountain City Kennels' pointers. Best dog or bitch in sporting classes, Fountain City Kennels' champion Laura B. Best dog or bitch in non-sporting classes, Sunset Kennels' Rosie.

ALBANY DOG SHOW.

THIS show opened Jan. 5. in the Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y. While the quality of the dogs present and the number benched—175—should have made an interesting exhibition, it was altogether marred by the inexperienced management. It is one thing to run a poultry show, but quite another to assume the management and proper arrangement of a dog show. This, no doubt, Mr. Rockenstyre, the ostensible superintendent of the Albany show, will now admit. As far as I could learn, the superintending ceased as soon as the dogs arrived. Even the express people were told not to bring the dogs to the building on Monday, as they would not be received, and the poor animals had to remain in their crates till Tuesday. The dogs were not numbered and not a dog had a tag on, nor did not have during the show. The judge's book was not made up, and this duty devolved afterward upon Mr. Farley; in fact, everything pertaining to the running of the dog department seemed to fall upon this man, even to the supplying of the benching and the feeding of the dogs. The management charged $3 entry fee, and did not even think it necessary to provide biscuits or any other food, and when food was asked for by the exhibitors, Mr. Farley was told he might get what food he liked and feed them himself. This he did on bread and water. There was naturally very much grumbling on the part of the regular exhibitors accustomed to receiving the attention that their entry fees entitle them to. The soiled straw was not removed from the building, but piled under the benching, where it reposed during the show an offense both to eye and nose. Mr. Mortimer was at the hall bright and early to begin his duties, but owing to the want of a judging book could not commence till afternoon on Tuesday and finished Wednesday afternoon. The judge's book was a most insecure arrangement, a common scribbling pad, whose leaves were quite loose when I got to them to mark a catalogue. The ring was well served, but not, as I was informed, through any exertion of the management; some one—no one knew who it was—assumed the duties of steward and got the dogs in in good shape, and how he did it with no numbers on the dogs was a mystery to all. No catalogues appeared till noon the second day, and reporters and every one were all abroad as to which dog was which.

Lucky it was there was such an old hand as Mr. Mortimer in the ring to see that each dog was assigned his proper number, which the judge's book showed he had to do in nearly every class. In the words of an old bull-terrier breeder who has followed the shows for the last eight years, "This beats all! Even the old Pittsburgh shows cannot come up to this in management." The veterinary surgeon commenced his examination of the dogs the second day, so I was told, and then started in with a sprinkler filled with Cynolina, which he generously applied to all suspicious places, and I must say, considering the amount of dirt about there was a singular absence of offensive odor, even on Friday, the last day. As there were no attendants, naturally the aisles were very much littered with rubbish. No! the Albany people must run their show on different lines another year or they cannot hope to have more than a small local entry, as the "regulars" had enough of it. These criticisms are not made in a cavilling spirit, for it is well known that we would rather praise if we are given a ghost of a chance; but in justice to exhibitors who paid $5 for each dog for attendance and service not worth $1, I am compelled to call attention to this gross mismanagement. The poultry were well looked after, but the dogs could—well go to the dogs for all they seemed to care. The superintendent was unapproachable, and we heard of several complaints of scant civility. But to turn to a criticism of the dogs forsooth a much more agreeable task, though not before I render unto T. J. Farley his due mead of praise. Had it not been for Mr. Farley the "boys" would have fared still worse, and though his name does not appear as superintendent he attended to most of the duties this position demands. To mention one more item, there were no tins even provided for feeding or watering until Farley got a few. Mr. Mortimer judged all classes, and the awards show that his judicial eye picked out the right ones, with few, if any, exceptions. As usual we commence with

MASTIFFS.—No challenge entries. The entries in the open class made up for this, however, for here we were introduced to certainly the finest mastiff ever bred in this country and one that will shake "mastiffdom" to its foundations even on the other side. "What a head! Never saw one like it in my life!" I only echo the general cry. Fancy a mastiff standing, at 15 months old, 32in. at shoulder, weighing, none too fat either, 183lbs., and with a skull measurement of 29in. tight. Excepting a tendency to show too much wrinkle, a point that may be carried to excess, and a little too much dewlap, his head must be perfect; such a massive skull, beautiful ears and such a black, deep, short muzzle has never been seen in this country. Beaufort's head can not compare with it and old Ilford Caution's is an abortion in comparison. At the same time, though it shows any amount of quality, I miss that serene look of dignity that one saw in Minting's face; of course, I am writing of a pup, and this may come with age, but I think the wrinkling will affect it somewhat. It's a grand head though. His forelegs

are good too, plenty of bone and straight, comparing well with his deep, well-formed body; his only fault, but one that does not seem to affect his strength or activity in any way is a straightness of hocks. He may let down here somewhat and now, owing to his great thickness throughout, his body looks a trifle short. However, he is a grand mastiff and all honor to his breeder Mr. Winchell, who evidently knew what he was about when he let this dog's sire return to the old sod. Gerda is the dam. But the dog's name, Beaufort's Black Prince—I had nearly forgotten in the enumeration of the dog's many good points. It was a grand tussle between him and the pointer Lad of Kent, the latter just getting the verdict, and they are both almost perfect in their way. Another good dog, Beaufort's Colonel, came second, he is small after looking at his kennel mate, but he has a good skull, muzzle bit plain, a beautiful small intensely black ear, which as a rule is thrown back, coat good, but hindlegs a trifle too straight, has nice action and is a dog with lots of quality. Ilford Rex was entirely out of it with his long head and shelly body. In bitches The Lady Gladys, showing age, was aloue. In puppy class Beaufort's Black Prince was alone.

ST. BERNARDS.—These, as usual, were the attraction of the show, and numbered a goodly lot. In challenge rough dogs Kingston Regent won his first ribbon without competition. He was looking well but out of coat. So was Republican Belle in the corresponding class. In open dogs Aristocrat, one of the crack importations during the summer, had all he could do to beat Princelimmon. Both dogs are rather long-faced, but Prince's stop is not deep euough, and this fault of his dam, Lady Wellington, is intensified to a degree that spoils the whole expression. Aristocrat has a nice expression, a well-ribbed body, but is inclined to be a bit weak in hocks, forefeet turn out a bit. Both dogs were out of coat. Princelimmon, second, has a wonderfully good body and legs, and I wonder he has not been shown before. He weighs 194lbs., and can easily carry 15lbs. more. General Picton, vhc., is not half a bad one, good body and legs, but his queerly marked head gives him an odd appearance. Merchant Prince II. is too long in head and straight behind. In bitches I hardly agreed with the awards, taking quality and general make-up iuto consideration. Altonette, the winner, is the queerest $2,500 dog I ever saw, she has nothing but her good size, body and bone to recommend her, her feet are open, skull and muzzle not by any means what they should be, tail is curled and carried high ou back. That this bitch should ever stand a ghost of a show to beat one side of Sir Bedivere, let alone the whole of him, as her former owner confidently told me he expected she would do, is absurd; as a brood bitch she will no doubt be useful. Ellen Terry, with her plain head and poor expression, good body and bone, but weak pasterns, is well knowu and took second. Lady Hibernia, vhc., I thought showed more quality, and her more symmetrical build, both of body and head and excellent legs and movement should, notwithstanding the size of the others, have placed her above them. Lady Challymead, vhc., is long in muzzle, has badly formed hindlegs but a good body. Lady Gair, vhc., loses iu muzzle and size. Segrid, c., carries her tail too high, and her head is poor. Gen. Washington's good bone and size secured him the ribbon. Ridgefield Belle, second, has quite a fair head, nicely marked, but is a little slack in back. Empress of Contoocock was alone in smooth challenge class. What a change has beeu wrought in this bitch, now she has a grand, deep body, and this, added to her lovely head and good limbs, renders her an auimal much to be admired. There were no smooth dogs, and in bitches Lady Leeds had no difficulty in disposing of Princess, beating her in head, bone and size. Two very promising youugsters, Sir Richard and Florette, out of old champion Flora II., were easily ahead in the puppy class, the former beating the other in size, bone and head. Greuadier, vhc., I did not see.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—The well knowu Prince Hal scored another win in this breed and he can make his son, Prince George, walk his best any day.

BLOODHOUNDS.—The fine-headed Victor was alone in this breed, Rosemary being absent. This dog has improved very much in head which now has excellent wrinkle and length; feet and pasterns are uot very good, however, but body and movement O K.

GREAT DANES.—Pascha II. was the only entry in dogs, a well formed young dog though rather mastiffy looking. The bitch was not good, fat, big-eared, snipy-muzzled and faulty behind, and second was almost too much for her. In the puppy class Leo, only an ordinary specimen, weak in muzzle and pasterns, was alone.

GREYHOUNDS.—The two challenge entries were divided, champion Gem of the Season taking care of the dog class, looking fit as a fiddle, and Spinaway, the only entry in the bitch class, was iu better flesh than I can remember seeing her, in fact too much so, but then in her case it does her good. That little beauty, Bestwood Daisy, was alone in bitches, and can win honors in almost any company.

POINTERS.—No challenge entries. In open dogs one of the best ever bred in this country won easily, Lad of Kent, and a better one it would be hard to find, and he was well described last week at Gloversville. To be critical, I don't like his fore face very much; his light eye and rather plain muzzle hardly give that sweet expression one saw in old Beaufort for instance. His superb condition was very noticeable, and this has been put on by honest work in the field down in North Carolina this fall and winter; his tail is if anything a little coarse, and here one must stop criticising and give nothing more but praise. He has the pointer specials at his mercy this spring. Trojau Ruffed Grouse was second, a big coarse dog, sour-faced, thick in skull, but well formed body, legs and feet fairly good; had no business with the winner. In bitches Faustina was given second, and am sorry I could not find her, but as she only took this prize without competition I perhaps did not miss much. In dogs under 55lbs. an old Irish setter man, W. H. Pierce, showed Frank W., and won; legs and feet might be better, but he has a nice body and fine action. Forest Ranger, second, is wide in front and skull. Light-weight bitches found a winner in Lass of Kent, well known, muzzle could be better, and feet and pasterns are not just right. Burt's Snip, second, is too short in muzzle, wide in front, but rest of her all right. Bessie Hessen, vhc., is rather long-faced, good bone, she also won in puppies, with Fra Diavolo second, who beats wiuner in head, but is beaten in front by the other.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—As a class this breed was not very well represented. In open dogs, there being no challenge entries, Sir Frederick, described at Lexington, just won over Glendon, whose condition was against him; nice head, little weak before the eye, a bit throaty but otherwise a good oue. Sir Frederick is beaten in head by Glendon, but condition and his general good build are a little too much for the other at present. Reverdy, reserve, is well known and in his right place, Rockford, vhc., assuming the same relation to the latter as at Danbury, and Sir Howard, not straight in front, broad in skull and body not ribbed up enough, also took vhc. Paul H., hc., is big and coarse, with quite a Gordon head in make up. Donna Juanita, well known, won in bitches for the Rosecroft Kennels, second going to Spectre, weak in muzzle, ears set on too high and could do with more rib. Jess, hc., poor in head, finished the class.

IRISH SETTERS.—In open dogs Nicko won again, his excellent type of head though a little thick in skull, good front, body and hind parts, together with a rich color, make up a very noticeable dog, and he was rightly placed over Redstone, who loses in head, ribs and quarters. King Echo coming next; he is a bit bowed in front and falls away in quarters too much; head is also a trifle plain. Ennis Lad, vhc., would be better with more rib, a squarer muzzle and a stronger back. Exile, c., loses in head and body. Belle Ida won in bitches. She shows age now but there is no passing over her well ribbed body, good head and action. Bessie Glencho II. is short and thick in neck, not nearly so good a head as the winner. Nellie Husted, reserve, is narrow-fronted and feet turn out a bit, otherwise quite a nice bitch, of good color. Cora B., shown too fat, but her typical head and rich color deserved the three letters. In puppies Gen. Husted won, a little out of shape but a typical, well-formed pup of promise.

GORDON SETTERS.—Hilda took care of the challenge class. Her tan is smutty in places, but her head is of good type, good body and was well shown. The open class winners were provided by Mr. Blossom with Heather York in dogs and Heather Bee in bitches, both new importations. York's head might be heavier, muzzle not deep enough, has excellent legs and body, and has put on more flesh than at Gloversville, where his condition was poor; ribs could be better sprung and quarters need not fall away so suddenly, and that is all the fault one can find; tau rich and well placed. Heather Bee is a well-known winner on the other side. She also loses to a good one in muzzle, nice skull, good body, legs aud feet, coloring good, but lacks the feet pencilings. A nice bitch, showing lots of quality; and both are built on good field lines for work.

COCKER SPANIELS.—Cherry Boy, looking as well as ever, had not much difficulty in disposing of King of Obos, beating in head, front and body. In open dogs the good puppy of last spring, Adam, a little high in skull and not square enough in muzzle, won over Gothamite, who is heavy and long in head for a cocker, but has good body and legs, perhaps a little high for modern fancy. In bitches Lady Obo, a nicely made one, reversed her position at Gloversville. She has the better of Eve in head; body and legs about equal. Puzzle, vhc., is long in head and body, stands on good legs, but is hardly ribbed up enough.

COLLIES.—Roslyn Dandy and Metchley Surprise took the challenge honors, the latter hardly looking herself, and going off. In dogs we were introduced to a new one in Ormskirk Shep, a dog with a good English record, but how he got it is hardly explainable from his appearance. He shows lots of quality, head of good length, ears well carried, eye a bit full, but stands out at elbows and is wide in front, turning his toes in, coat is opeu and not of good texture, and he carries his tail over his back, and it's too short as well. Roslyn Conway, second, had he as much coat as the other, makes the better dog, better on his legs and more symmetrical in body, his head is not so good as the other's, too full in brow. It's a near thing, but I incline to second winner, forelegs especially. Scotilla IV., vhc., is rather thick in head, ears heavy but coat good. Roslyn Primrose won in bitches, her feet spread a bit and pasterns are weak, but head and coat good, in which respect she beats Rutland Arrow. In puppies, Metchley Scot, bit thick in skull and trifle out at elbow, but good coat, was alone.

POODLES.—The winner, Dexter, looks hardly the same dog without the tremendous cords he used to trail round, his coat is growing in nicely, however, and is very bright, and should be kept so; he had no difficulty in beating Belle, she losing in coat and head, and Beau is short-faced; it is a near thing between the two latter, but in the bad light I could hardly distinguish one from the other.

DACHSHUNDE.—Mr. Maurice's entry in the dog class, Windrush Rioter, has beeu described before; he seemed a little low in flesh. Then I took a look at Janet, certainly the best bit of Dachshund yet seen here, a beautiful long head, nice ears well hung, nice crook and chest very well let down, good strong body, well arched loin, strong quarters, and merry action, a bitch with whom little fault can be found and a welcome addition to the breed over here.

BEAGLES.—Not a very large exhibit, only three, and these from the Rockland Kenneis. Ch. Racer, Jr., had no difficulty in getting the blue over Roy K., beating in head, ear, feet and body. Lady Vic, vhc., a sweet-faced little bitch, soft in coat, muzzle not just right and pads might be closer.

BULLDOGS.—Only two, Ch. Harper and Countess of Norfolk, and there was little trouble in judging them.

BULL-TERRIERS.—This was my first sight of Frank Dole's new dog Carney. A capital terrier and no mistake: feet might be better, otherwise he was well described last week and is sure to do a lot of winning for his owner; Winning Wagtail is well known and loses to the other in eye, tail, bind parts and head, especially stop. Luce, reserve, I did not see, nor the pup Peony. Keno, hc., has grown too coarse in head and has no depth of body.

FOX-TERRIERS.—This breed showed up well, as might be surmised from the locality. New Forest Ethel in challenge class had no difficulty in beating Starden's Jack, gone thick in head and heavy in shoulders, he in turn beating Ebor Nettle, who shows very wide and heavy in shoulders and was in whelp. In dogs that smart terrier Blemton Victor beats Dobbin in skull and loiu. Bev. Punster and Tod had gone home but I hear they are very likely terriers. Spinster, a new importation, from the Blemton Kennels, won nicely over Regina; the former's head is hardly long enough and is weak in muzzle, stands on good forelegs, is a bit soft in coat, and ears could be closer carried. Regina is soft in coat and not strong enough in muzzle. Moonray, vhc., had also gone home and Woodale Radiant has been described before. Bev. Punster and Blemton Valeria won in puppies, both of which I was too late to see.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—Two good ones met in battle but Kilstor's stronger and more punishing head, better length of body and lower leg got him the verdict.

IRISH TERRIERS:—Valley Boxer was placed over Adventurer, beating in feet, head and coat, though Boxer is a bit on the large side for my fancy.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—It was a pretty match between Broomfield Sultan and Prince Regent, an improved dog. Sultan beats in markings, better defined, Prince's black running in on legs, Sultan loses in front, not being so straight and true in movement as the other, but Sultan has a better skull. Sultan seemed to go a bit groggy behind.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—The well known Venus, truer in blue and tan, was placed over a new one from the other side, body silvery, and tan a little smutty. Teddy, vhc., is a bit mixed in color; and tan not clear enough.

PUGS.—Nelly Bly had things to herself in challenge class, and the well known Kash, Jr., beats Otsego Duke in body, front, bone and head. Flipp was the winner in bitches, a rather small, weedy sort but Nellie M. was too fat, long in muzzle and flat in skull; neither will do to win with in good competition. Puppies saw Otsego Duke first and Little Duchess second; a close thing.

DANDIE DINMONTS.—King o' the Heather, in Heather Madge's present coat condition, had a good wiu. They will be seen again under better circumstances.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—Thanks to Mr. Russell, a nice row of these game dogs were shown. Tick Tack, in the challenge class, is well known, and Chemist, in open dogs, had no competitor; he is a little weak in muzzle, otherwise good, nice in coat. Christmas Carol beats Polly Wentworth in coat, arch of loin and head, but might be stronger in muzzle.

MISCELLANEOUS CLASS.—That sweet headed bitch Mr. Huntington's Modjeska was easily picked out for first place. If type goes for anything, this bitch's head would seem to be about the right thing. Jumbo, a Japanese hairless, came next, and a neat little Boston terrier was given vhc. The Skye terrier prizes were withheld. H. W. L.

PRIZE LIST.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince and Beaufort's Colonel. Very high com., M. T. Scudder's Ilford Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Winchell's The Lady Gladys. *Puppies:* 1st, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—1st, W. C. Reick's Kingston Regent and Republican Belle.—OPEN.—*Dogs:* 1st, Dutchess Kennels' Aristocrat; 2d, Halfway Brook Kennels' Princelimmon. Very high com., Mrs. J. Evans' General Picton. Com., Halfway Brook Kennels' Merchant Prince III. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and very high com., Dutchess Kennels' Altonette, Ellen Terry and Lady Hibernia. Very high com., Ridgefield St. Bernard Kennels' Lady Challymead and John Marshall's Lady Gair. Com., Halfway Brook Kennels' Segrid. *Puppies:* 1st and com., Halfway Brook Kennels' Gen. Washington and Grandee II.; 2d, Ridgefield St. Bernard Kennels' Ridgefield Belle. Very high com. and high com., J. H. Ten Eyck Burr's Elsa III. and Larrie.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHALLENGE—Duchess Kennels' Empress of Contoocock.—OPEN—*Bitches:* 1st, C. S. Baker's Lady Leeds; 2d, F. P. Hawkins' Princess. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, New York St. Bernard Kennels' Sir Richard and Florette. Very high com. and com., Halfway Brook Kennels' Grenadier and Martha.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, John Marshall's Prince Hal.

BLOODHOUNDS.—1st, J. L. Winchell's Victor.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs:* 1st, M. Pondeyn's Pasha II. *Bitches:* 1st, H. A. Lawson's Fritz. *Puppies:* 1st, G. Horn's Leo.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Purbeck's Gem of the Season. *Bitches:* 1st, Woodhaven Kennels' Spinaway.—OPEN—*Bitches:* 1st, A. W. Purbeck's Bestwood Daisy.

POINTERS.—OVER 55LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. Jarvis's Lad of Kent; 2d, W. A. Gilbert's Trojan Ruffed Grouse. *Bitches:* 2d, Albany Pointer Kennels' Faustina.—UNDER 55LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. H. Pierce's Frank W.; 2d, John Marshall's Forest Ranger.—UNDER 50LBS.—*Bitches:* 1st, Geo. Jarvis's Lass of Kent; 2d, A. C. Burt's Burt's Snip. Very high com., Albany Pointer Kennels' Bessie Hesson. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Albany Pointer Kennels' Bessie Hesson and Fra Diavola.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Sir Frederick; 2d, Rosecroft Kennels' Glendon. Reserve, V. L. Bossa's Reverdy. Very high com., D. S. Ellsworth's Rockford and W. P. Booth's Sir Howard. High com., Dr. C. E. Fritts's Paul H. Com., Alfred V. Brewster's Duke of Furness. *Bitches:* 1st, Jas. W. Wood's Donna Juanita; 2d, William Bryse's, Jr.,'s Spectre. High com., Henry Reineck's Jess.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, John Mack's Nicko; 2d, A. W. Pearsall's Redstone. Very high com., A. W. Pearsall's Ennis Lad and Seminole Kennels' King Echo. Com., Will J. Totten's Exile. *Bitches:* 1st, A. W. Pearsall's Belle Ida; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Bessie Glencho. II. Reserve, Grove Kennels' Nellie Husted, Jr. Very high com., Grove Kennels' Cora B. High com., A. W. Pearsall's Lady Alice. *Puppies:* 1st, Grove Kennel's General Husted.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Mount Royal Kennels' Hilda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Jas. B. Blossom's Heather York. *Bitches:* 1st, Jas. B. Blossom's Heather Bee.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' King of Obos.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. T. Sackett's Adam; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Gothamite. *Bitches:* 1st, C. T. Sackett's Eve; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Lady Obo. Very high com., Allen F. Campbell's Puzzle.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—Equal 1st, Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Dandy and Metchley Surprise.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Joe Livingston's Ormskirk Shep; 2d and very high com., Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Conway and Scotilla IV. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Primrose; 2d, James Taylor's Rutland Arrow. *Puppies:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Metchley Scot.

POODLES.—1st, A. W. Purbeck's Dexter; 2d and very high com., Alan F. Campbell's Belle and Beau.

DACHSHUNDE.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Edward Manice's Windrush Rioter. *Bitches:* 1st, Edward Manice's Janet.

BEAGLES.—1st, 2d and very high com., Rockland Kennels' Racer, Jr., Roy K. and Lady Vic.

BULLDOGS.—1st and 2d, Frank F. Dole's Harper and Countess of Norfolk.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st, F. F. Dole's Carney; 2d, Wagtail Kennels' Winning Wagtail. Reserve and high com., Wm. Wedgewood's Luce and Keno. Very high com. and com., E. R. Thompson's Peon and Tyro.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Blemton Kennels' New Forest Ethel; 2d and reserve, Woodale Kennels' Starden's Jack and Ebor Nettle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II.; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Dobbin. Very high com. and high com., Beverwyck Kennels' Beverwyck Punster and Beverwyck Tod. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Spinster; 2d and high com., Woodale Kennels' Regina and Woodale Radiant. Very high com., Beverwyck Kennels' Beverwyck Moonray. *Puppies:* 1st, Beverwyck Kennels' Beverwyck Punster; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Valeria.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, Anglo-American Terrier Kennels' Kilstor; 2d, Henry Brooks's Kilbar.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st, Anglo-American Terrier Kennels' Valley Boxer; 2d, T. Pulvertaft's Adventurer. Very high com., A. F. Campbell's Rose.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Sultan; 2d, Anglo-American Terrier Kennels' Prince Regent.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, Anglo-American Terrier Kennels' Venus; 2d and very high. com., John T. Hooley's Sparks and Teddy.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE.—1st, New York Pug Kennels' champion Nellie Bly.—OPEN.—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Kash, Jr.; 2d, John Feulver's Otsego Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, Jacob Reineck's Flipp; 2d, New York Pug Kennels' Nellie M. *Puppies:* 1st, John Feulver's Otsego Duke; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Little Duchess.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, Edward Brooks's King o' the Heather and Heather Madge.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Wm. H. Russell's Tick Tack.—OPEN.—*Dogs:* 1st, Wm. H. Russell's Chemist. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Wm. H. Russell's Christmas Carol and Polly Wentworth.

SKYE TERRIERS.—Prizes withheld.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, H. W. Huntington's Modjeska; 2d, Roger T. Harrison's Jumbo. Very high. com., Wm. Lawrence Green's Handsome.

SPECIALS.

Best display by an exhibitor, J. L. Winchell. Best mastiff, J. L. Winchell's Black Prince. Best kennel of St. Bernards, Duchess Kennels. Best in open class, Duchess Kennels' Aristocrat. Best American-bred dog in show, Halfway Brook Kennels' Princelimmon. Best rough pup, Halfway Brook Kennels' Gen. Washington. Best Newfoundland, John Marshall's Prince Hal. Best kennel of pointers, Albany Kennels. Best kennel of Irish setters, A. W. Pearsall. Best kennel of collies, Seminole Kennels. Coll'e Club special for best American-bred dog, Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Dandy. Largest and best display, Seminole Kennels. Best bull-terrier, Frank F. Dole's Carney. Best kennel of fox-terriers, Blemton Kennels. Best fox-terrier owned in Albany county, J. Mack's Flash. Best and largest display of Yorkshire terriers, John J. Hooley. Best kennel of pugs, New York Pug Kennels. Best display of Dandie Dinmonts, Ed. Brooks.

NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB MEETING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The annual meeting of the National Beagle Club was held Jan. 9, at Young's Hotel, Boston, Mass., President Brooking in the chair. Officers elected for 1892: President, F. W. Chapman, Melrose, Mass.; First Vice, B. S. Turpin, Dorchester, Mass.; Second Vice, H. L. Kreuder, Nannet, N. Y.; Third Vice, W. S. Clark, Linden, Mass.; Secretary-Treasurer, H. V. Jamieson, Melrose, Mass. Additional executive committee to serve with above officers, O. W. Brooking, Lynn, Mass.; W. A. Power, Boston, Mass., John Davidson, Monroe, Mich. F. W. Chapman delegate to A.K.C.

The new amendments to the constitution were adopted. Mr. Chapman on taking the chair was heartily applauded, and replied in a few well-chosen words. The president announced that he should call a meeting of the club on Jan. 23, at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

H. V. JAMIESON, Sec.-Treas.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 9.—Considering the importance of the bench show which is to be held in connection with the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893, and the length of time which has elapsed since the announcement that the show would be one of the important features of that great event, it is strange that so little information has been published in respect to its purposes, details and progress, and equally as strange that breeders and owners are apparently so apathetic in the matter.

I had yesterday the pleasure of meeting Mr. W. I. Buchanan, Chief of the Department of Agriculture, and he outlined to me very fully the plans of the Department in arranging for the show and conducting it.

The chief consideration of the Department, one that will transcend all others, is to have only dogs of pure blood entered and exhibited. To attain this end, every precaution will be taken to guard against the showing of dogs having pedigrees which are doubtful, unknown, false or too short; or dogs which, having pedigrees, are not possessed of sufficient race characteristics, such as type, coat, etc., to entitle them to be classed as true representative specimens of their breeds. To enforce this, it is the intention to have a committee appointed to pass on the individual eligibility of each dog as a true specimen of the breed to which it belongs.

This is really a wise precaution and a benefit to all concerned, for it will elevate the character of the show far above the average; it will enhance the value of a win; it will establish confidence in the public at large in regard to the superior quality and pure breeding of the animals shown, and will be an assurance that it is not the purpose to show dogs in large numbers, regardless of true worth; it will be a protection to those who are interested in new foreign breeds; but who are not yet sufficiently informed as to the correct types and peculiarities: hence it reduces the chances of imposition to a minimum: it will be an assurance to foreign exhibitors that they will have the very best of competition and opportunity; and it will work no hardship whatever to those who own well bred dogs.

Concerning the relations which will exist between the Department and the American Kennel Club, there seems to be a misunderstanding by the public at large. The Department of Agriculture will insist on some guarantee that every animal, whether of dogs, cattle, horses, sheep, swine, etc., is pure bred, and in each instance the records, stud books and registrations are specified, which will be recognized as authoritative; therefore there is no more required in respect to dogs than is required of all other breeds.

Dogs owned in the United States or Canada are eligible, providing that each application for entry is accompanied by a certificate, signed by the secretary of the American Kennel Club, certifying that the dog entered has been registered in the American Kennel Stud Book under two of the rules of that club, namely:

Where the sire and dam are already registered.

When dogs possess an authenticated pedigree extending back three generations.

The certificates must contain the stud book number assigned to each dog.

The rules governing foreign competitors is as follows:

"Exhibitors of dogs owned outside of the United States and Canada must furnish satisfactory evidence that such dogs are recorded, or are eligible to record in some recognized foreign stud book, in which purity of breeding is the basis for registration."

As to the fee charged by the American Kennel Club, the Department of Agriculture is in no wise responsible and, in fact, has no voice. It simply demands an assurance from the American Kennel Club as to the eligibility of dogs under specified conditions: all else is between the exhibitor and the American Kennel Club.

Mr. Buchanan, however, said that he understood that the American Kennel Club would ask 50 cents for a certificate of registration, a fee which, for a number of reasons, is exorbitant.

Supposing that the show would have two thousand entered dogs, it would cost the owners one thousand dollars for certificates alone, vouchers which would have no other mission than to satisfy Mr. Buchanan that dogs owned in the United States and Canada are registered in the A. K. C. Stud Book. It is a very easy matter for those interested to figure the cost of printing the form for such certificates, the time necessary to verify two thousand pedigrees, and the time consumed in filling out a few blank spaces and appending a signature two thousand times, and then compare the results with the gross amount of possible receipts.

I learned that some space even at this early day, was claimed by exhibitors in the United States, and that there were numerous inquiries from Europe in regard to space and the general features and purposes of the bench show in connection with the exposition, which is most encouraging at this early stage of the enterprise. There is no doubt but what it will be the greatest show ever held in America; in fact, considering that the bulk of entries to all dog shows are sent during the last days of closing the entries, nothing could be more encouraging than the interest now manifested, a year and a half before the show.

The Department desires the earnest support and coöperation of the specialty clubs, which it probably will have before the show opens; but for the moral effect it will have on all exhibitors, particularly the foreign interest, specialty clubs should not postpone the publication of their intentions to too late a date. The following communication was received by the Department from Mr. Herbert Mead, secretary of the American Mastiff Club, which will explain itself:

"Our club is the owner of a number of silver cups and medals, and some of our members are custodians of two handsome cups which have been sent over to us by the Old English Mastiff Club of England, and we desire to offer all these as specials. Also discussing advisability of offering breeder's prize of $300."

The Mascoutah Kennel Club's show is most promising; indeed nothing could be more so, if a most liberal prize list, cash specials, energy of trained, able officials and wide and constant interest of the public are any indications of what constitutes the success of a show.

Nothing could be more encouraging, or indicate more the growth of dog interests in the West, than the fact that this important club should be able to select a satisfactory list of judges who reside or are identified with the West. It denotes a transitional stage in the development of canine interests which should receive the approbation of every lover of a dog, since it denotes a constant widespread and fixed growth. While it is most encouraging as it is at present, it is only the beginning of the possibilities of the vast Western country.

In addition to the numerous cash specials already offered, the Mascoutah Kennel Club has added this week $15 for the best kennel of Chesapeake Bay dogs, not less than four, owned by one exhibitor. The National Greyhound Club of America offers club medal for best greyhound dog and bitch respectively, best deerhound dog and bitch respectively, and same for best Russian wolfhound dog and bitch. The English Setter Club offers American Field cup for best English setter in show.

I received a most interesting letter from a correspondent to-day, the tenor of which indicates the misleading tendencies of some of the ideas and discussions advanced by contributors to the sporting press. Referring to some recent remarks published he says:

"I have, like many other sportsmen, spent a good deal of time and money trying to get a first-class 'plug-hunter,' and have found it rather difficult. If the breeders and field trial men are trying to breed fast runners and not hunting dogs it strikes me it would be fairer to start them on a good track and have the thing fairly understood."

Whatever may be the tendency of the times FOREST AND STREAM will keep its readers posted as to the proper form of all field trial dogs and doggy matters. No breeder can run a dog through on exaggerated or spurious qualities and achieve a reputation for him as a high class or first-class field trial or superior hunting dog without the public knowing the true standing of his merits.

I note Mr. Tracy's minute and exhaustive explanation of the circumstances connected with the heat between Antonio and Maid of Kent at the Central Field Trial Club's late trials, and I cannot forbear making a few comments on what appears to me like false reasoning, on his part, concerning matters which he says had weight with him in reaching a decision. This applies solely to his own explanation. He says:

"Fortunately the disability of Paul Bo gave Maid of Kent a bye, and so made matters even between her and Antonio. For the sake of complete equality we had Maid of Kent run her bye heat under Mr. Penry also."

Mr. Penry had charge of both dogs while running their byes, but outside of that the equality ceases. Antonio ran his bye on Wednesday, Maid of Kent ran hers on Friday, and they ran the final on the following day, Saturday. Wherein, concerning the bye, are "matters even between her and Antonio"?

Again he says: "Maid of Kent being a good retriever, her handler shot and killed birds at every opportunity, she retrieving. No less than twelve were brought to bag in the bye heat. The important rest afforded by this change from galloping and searching was not overlooked by the judges, and was thought to be something of an offset to Antonio's advantages."

Concerning Mr. Penry, he says: "Mr. Penry, I will say, has acted as steward at our trials for three years, and is a very good handler in private, so there can be no question of his competence."

Here is a most consistent collection of ideas: Mr. Penry had charge of the bye, duly authorized by Mr. Tracy. Maid of Kent was allowed to retrieve no less than twelve birds, under the sanction of Mr. Penry. The rules required that a dog should retrieve or suffer a penalty. Maid took time to retrieve, which was implied from the fact that retrieving was required; yet for taking this time, which Mr. Penry sanctioned if he did not order it, Mr. Tracy considers it offset some of Antonio's advantages. On the other hand, considering that she had not been required to retrieve at all, she could have kept on "galloping and searching," and might have found more bevies or single birds.

If the byes had been merely working heats to put the dogs on an equality so far as time and effort are concerned, there could not have been any possible objection to Mr. Penry taking charge of them, but when these heats are a part of the whole competition it is a question whether the judges had any right to delegate their powers to another. Having delegated their powers to another it was impossible to get a full and correct understanding of the work from a mere description by Mr. Penry, they not having seen it themselves. If the rule is good that the judges shall consider the work done in previous heats, how could they consider it if they had not seen it? A decision based on mixed data, observation and hearsay, is not the most positive imaginable.

In September, 1889, Col. Odell, the secretary of the Central Field Trial Club, published a card in which he stated that in the Free for All the heats would be four hours long, and that aside from this condition the published rules would govern. In that year and the following year, 1890, the club's advertisement of this stake mentioned that each heat would be four hours. Neither the rules nor the advertisements mentioned the length of heats of last year's Free for All, but in any event Mr. Tracy was in error in adopting any previous rules, since there was no authority for it, and there was some against it.

No one understands, outside those who regularly attend field trials, the complex nature of a field trial and the difficulty in reaching accurate decisions, one after another. In the spotting system, aside from the thorough knowledge a judge must have of the details of field work and field trial competition, he must have a most excellent memory to recall the performance of each dog and give it its proper relative value.

I wish to say right here that I think Mr. Tracy, with the other judges, did excellently well, considering the decisions as a whole. I simply endeavor to show wherein he has not considered his data in its full bearings.

One thing more: I think Mr. Tracy has said that some handlers train their dogs to "hie on" by a blast on the whistle, thus deceiving the reporters, who think that the handlers are endeavoring to turn or call in their dogs. I would suggest to Mr. Tracy, in a remote kind of a way, that when a handler tells him such guileless tales as that in future, he give him in return a bright sardonic smile, tell him that such talk is good for beginners, and mark a memorandum of a disobedient dog. B. WATERS.

BRUNSWICK FUR CLUB'S MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The third annual meet of the Brunswick Fur Club will be held at Brunswick, Me., commencing Feb 15, and continuing from one to two weeks. Arrangements have been made with the Garnet House to accommodate members and hounds for a dollar a day. The Garnet House is five miles from the depot, and teams will be waiting at the station at 6 P. M. on day of meet to convey members to the hotel. Hunters arriving after that time can easily secure teams to take them out.

The annual election of officers will be held at 8 P. M. the first day of meet, and hunting will begin on the following morning.

Foxes are reported to be very plentiful, and fox hunters from all parts are invited to come and bring their hounds, and participate in an old-time fox hunt. The absence of snow and ice at this time makes excellent going for both hunters and hounds. Prizes will be given for the first fox killed, the largest fox killed, and the greatest number of foxes killed.

The resident members of the club, always whole-souled in their hospitality, may be counted upon to give all a royal welcome. A. C. HEFFENGER, V.-P., B. F. C.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

DEATH OF BUCKELLEW.—Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Jan. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Old Buckellew is dead! Old Reliable is no more! He passed away at the kennels, in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., on Dec. 28, 1891, of paralysis, accompanied by old age, having lived 13yrs. and 2mos. He was whelped Nov. 7, 1879, and sired by champion Druid out of Ruby. He died as he lived—in my possession. I refused some very large money considerations for him, but I gave my word to Mr. Connolly, now dead—one of the best and truest men that ever stood in shoeleather—that I would never sell him; and I am happy to say I kept my trust with him. Aside from this the mere jingle of shekels never entered as a factor to tempt me to part with him; and I comfort myself in the knowledge that in his old age he passed these days in peace, plenty and comfort. May the hands he has fallen in treat him no worse.—WASHINGTON A. COSTER.

CANADIAN KENNEL CLUB RULES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I cannot forbear sending you a line touching upon what seems to me to be two very extraordinary rules adopted by the executive committee of the Canadian Kennel Club at its last meeting, held in Toronto on Dec. 18, 1891.

The first of the rules referred to is to the effect that before a dog can obtain the title of champion he must win three first prizes in challenge classes, one of such prizes having to be won at a show where there are at least 500 entries. The implied intention of making such a rule as this is, that dog shows generally may be boomed and large entries secured. I fancy, however, that the true intent is to glorify the Toronto show especially at the expense of smaller exhibitions held elsewhere in the Dominion. By all means, let us have as large entry lists as possible; but will any person tell me what the number of dogs at a show has got to do with the prizes won by a dog in his own particular class?

Under this idiotic rule it is possible for one of the hottest classes that ever faced a judge to be found at a show which is not up to the standard insisted on by the wise men of the C. K. C., and really good dogs are, therefore, liable to fail in gaining the distinction due to them.

The other rule I refer to is, that hereafter English prize winners who have not before won prizes in Canada may be exhibited in the novice class.

Here we are again. What lofty wisdom; what excessive care to foster the interests of breeders; what grand encouragement to bring forth young stock. Under this equally idiotic rule a man may buy and import from England the best known prize winners, dogs which stand head and shoulders above all their fellows across the water, and can enter them here in the novice class as unknown and untried animals. What do your readers think of this for a rule? and how long will the members of the C. K. C. allow such rules as these to govern them?

I make no comments on the rules alluded to, because I fear lest I should become uncomplimentary; but I hope that others will take up this matter, and that we shall hear the opinions in support, if possible, and if not, in condemnation of these absurdities.

We have in the *Kennel Gazette* a paper in Canada devoted to the interest of the dog and his breeder. Unfortunately, however, the editor of that paper, which is the official organ of the C. K. C., is also secretary of that body, and I am watching anxiously now to see whether, as the editor of the *Kennel Gazette*, Mr. Donovan will smite these idiotic resolutions hip and thigh, or whether he will feel himself bound to support the committee through thick and thin because he is its paid servant. A. D. STEWART,

President Hamilton Kennel Club.

HAMILTON, Ont., Jan. 8.

FIELD SPANIELS AND COCKER HEADS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It will at once be admitted that spaniel breeders throughout Canada and America differ as to the true type of head of the cocker and field spaniel. It is in the interest of all that the question should be settled finally by those who are best competent to judge. I was very much struck by a letter written two weeks ago by Mr. C. H. Mason in which he deprecates the criticisms of many so-called critics and calls for the opinions of qualified judges, the men who take an interest in dogs for the sake of the dogs themselves, and dog breeders who breed for the advancement of the species and who devote time and money to the question. For my own part I am anxious to know whether I am right or wrong in the position I have taken with regard to the head of the cocker spaniel and that of the field spaniel. I have never discussed the question for my own advantage or for the purpose of proving my opinion to be correct, but solely with the view of arriving at the true type that I might breed to it and that the best dog in every case might win.

In order to show to every one that I am sincere in what I say I now propose and strongly advocate a meeting of judges, dog breeders, and all members of the Spaniel Club at the coming New York show, at which the whole question may be discussed and a proper type agreed upon, all classes of dogs will be present and can be produced for the purposes of illustration or as may be desired. I intend to have two or three different types on exhibition and should be glad to give my views if called upon, and whatever type shall be then agreed upon, will be my type for the future, and I shall try in honest rivalry and competition to outstrip competitors as I have always endeavored to do in the past.

My only object in writing this letter is to endeavor to get such a meeting as I speak of, have the matter properly discussed and threshed out, and the real true type of the modern cocker spaniel and field spaniel fixed and agreed upon, so as to avoid discussion in the future. I firmly believe that all fanciers of dogs and breeders will assist in this move. G. BELL.

TORONTO, Jan. 9.

THAT IRONCLAD COURSING RULE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

With all due respect to the opinion of Mr. Wade, whose friendship for fair play no one who has read his many letters to your journal would for a moment question, I consider the coursing rule that punishes a man for riding over a hound, even when enforced with "Draconian severity" as eminently just, I think were I to ride over or collide with an opponent's dog, would be glad to prove that it was an accident by giving him the course.

But it seems to me that the hound has, as it were, "right of way," and the rule merely says (in effect) to owners: "See all you can of the course, but keep off the dogs." The hound has a right to go wherever the business of the course calls him, and it would seem to make no material difference in the penalty that should be enforced in case of collision, whether the horseman overtook the dog or the latter crossed the path of the horseman. L. I. FLOWER.

MCDONALD'S CORNER, N. B.

DR. JARVIS BUYS BLUE ROCK.—Bruceville, Ind., Jan. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just sold to Dr. Wm. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H., the famous Irish setter dog Blue Rock. He was imported last spring by George H. Covert of Chicago, and after his failure was bought by the writer. As a stud dog I consider he has no equal in America, in fact he is just what the Irish setter breeders are looking for to cross with their Elcho bitches; he being of a different strain, and bred to some good bitches should produce some fine fielders. He was placed in my hands shortly after his arrival in this country to be prepared for the trials. He is thoroughly trained, as the reports will show, and no dog has any license to beat him when in condition. He was heavily handicapped at the trials, having caught cold from the exposure to the night air after riding a long distance in a hot baggage car and was slightly off in nose, but for all this made several stylish points. He is a very wide, rapid ranger, hunts his ground intelligently, has a merry tail action, and above all carries a high head. He is a field trial winner on the other side, also first prize bench show winner at Birmingham. My bitch, Elcho's Maid, was bred to him last month, and in '93 I hope to be able to show some Derbys with red hair that compare favorably with other breeds.—GEO. E. GRAY.

DOG CHAT.

ONE of the dogs in whose interest testamentary provision was made in this country is dead. It is often remarked that pensioners are noted for longevity, and in looking over some old cases in the Registrar's office the other day at Pittsburgh, Pa., a Mr. Newton Petrie found that dogs were no exception. A Mrs. Simpson made her will on March 13, 1868, and took her departure soon after. Mrs. Simpson's likes and dislikes were evidently very strong, as she remembered every person and brute with which she had been on good terms. She ordered one horse to be shot, as its services to her might not find proper recognition; and the other, a blooded horse, was confided to the care of the executors, who were to see it had a good home. A Mrs. Gransinger was given the testatrix's cow Doggie on condition that she would be good to the dogs. It was charged that instructions on this point to Mrs. Gransinger be very pointed. The executors were directed to see that fifty cents a week were expended for meat for the dogs, and to give Mrs. Gransinger a reasonable compensation for their care. Mrs. Simpson appointed her brother and another gentleman executors, and the former never got through with his trust until July 27, 1883, when Squire Glenn officially reported the death of the last dog, and the fact that it died $7.50 in debt to Mrs. Gransinger. In addition to grooming, medical services, etc. Mrs. Simpson's pet poodles cost her estate after her death $392.50. The age of the last canine survivor is not given, but as he was an adult when the testament was made, and lived fifteen years, two months and fourteen days afterward he must have been gathered to his fathers full of years and surfeited with honor.

A touching dog story is told in connection with a late Paris railway accident. A gentleman went to the school house where the dead bodies were laid to identify the remains of his wife and daughter. The bodies were so disfigured that he could not recognize his dear ones. He returned home to fetch a little dog, who was a great pet of the two victims. The animal was let loose in the dead house, and, after smelling about for some time stopped by two charred bodies, which he began licking, while whining plaintively.

There are still too many people who enjoy seeing a tin pan tied to the tail of some other man's dog.—*Ram's Horn.*

There's an exhibition of canine equestrianism to be seen on the streets of Chicago almost any day, which has fully as much, or even more, real merit about it than one will see in similar displays that are made in any of the "greatest shows on earth," says the Chicago *Daily Tribune*. The performer is an exceptionally intelligent water spaniel, and he is a rider of skill. His act consists, in a word, of riding a delivery wagon horse whose driver usually enforces a pell-mell gait. The spaniel sits his mount with his hind feet on the horse's collar, or where the collar would come, and his front feet, one ahead of the other, on the narrow ridge of the horse's neck, his claws clutched in the mane. The faster the horse goes the better the dog seems to like it, judging from his many barks and the lively way in which he wags his tail. The sudden rounding of a corner never catches the plucky little animal off his guard, but at such times he will "curve in" with apparently the intelligence of the most accomplished circus rider, and so never loses his balance. He has fallen but once in the two years that he has been riding, and that was when the horse came near being killed by a cable car. The horse never goes so well as when carrying the dog, and that, of course, means that horse and dog are warm friends. Woe to the person or animal who bothers either of them when the other is around, for between the kicking of the horse and the biting of the dog the two old chums make it exceedingly unpleasant for intruders.

We are gratified to hear that Mr. H. W. Huntington's Psovoi (late Barzoi) bitch Modjeska (Kriluttt—Elsie), winner of second prize at Toronto, 1891, was bred on the 28th ult. to Mr. A. W. Purbeck's Sailor. Modjeska was sent to the Hornell-Harmony Kennels to be bred to their prize winner Vladimir, but the dog dying from congestion of the lungs, Mr. Huntington wisely decided to breed to Sailor. Mr. Huntington accordingly shipped her to Salem, Mass., telegraphing Mr. Purbeck of the fact. As Sailor was at his farm, eight miles from Salem, Mr. Purbeck, to expedite matters, telegraphed for the dog to be expressed to town at once. On arrival of the express Mr Purbeck's boy (who well knew Sailor) was sent to the train to get Sailor, as Modjeska was not due till some hours later. He brought his charge to the office, where both Mr. Purbeck and Mr. Symonds, of the Anglo-American Kennels, were awaiting his arrival. As the messenger entered with the hound, they simultaneously remarked, "Isn't Sailor in fine condition, but hasn't he grown very much smaller?" They examined "him" carefully, when all at once they discovered it was a bitch and not a dog. This is a good joke on our two worthies. When Sailor finally arrived the two were placed side by side. Of course the dog was very much larger, but in color, markings, carriage, coat and expression they are alike as two peas, and even when playing together it was difficult to tell t'other from which. Let us hope the issue will be successful, and demonstrate that we can breed good puppies on this side of the water.

Mr. Thos. Statter, whom we recently spoke of as writing a book on pointers and setters during his illness, died at his residence, Stand Hall, Bury, England, on Christmas Day. He was 76 years old, and during his life was an ardent sportsman, and he always had some good sporting dogs round him. *Stock-Keeper* says he was one of the originators of the English field trials. Personally we remember him more from the beautiful hackneys and high-stepping horses he used to exhibit.

Mrs. Forder has withdrawn the well-known King Charles spaniel ch. Ben D'Or from the show bench. This dog has won more prizes than any other King Charles, and is the only champion dog in England.

Owing to our absence from the office last week Mr. Francis G. Taylor's name was inadvertently omitted from the letter he wrote of the death of Mr. N. B. Thomas, that appeared in our last issue.

At the last regular meeting of the California Kennel Club, Mr. Frank J. Silvey was elected secretary, vice H. L. Miller resigned.

We are pleased to see that Col. J. Ruppert, Jr., does not show any apparent intention of going out of St. Bernards. His recent purchase is the well-known St. Bernard Baroness Cardiff. This bitch is a daughter of the celebrated Baron Cardiff out of the no less noted bitch Pievna that died a few months since in Mr. Sears's kennels. She is white, with orange brindle markings, and was whelped Aug. 23, 1887. She was purchased from Mr. Tom Shillcock of Birmingham. Though not a crack show bitch, she has already made her mark as a breeder, for she is the dam of what are counted nearly the best dogs in England now, Sir Hereward and Young Bute. She will be bred to Marvel before coming over, and will be here in time for New York show.

Mr. Mercer, of Ottawa, has had a hard time of it since the fall shows. On Oct. 7 he was thrown from a buggy, sprained his back and dislocated his knee, and to improve matters an abscess formed on the spine. As the treatment was burning with white hot platinum every week, Mr. Mercer has had a gentle hint of what we are told the lower regions will afford us if we do not behave ourselves. His dogs did not fare well through this, owing to his kennelman's neglect, so he shipped them to young Spracklin, of Brantford, Ont., who keeps Mr. Nelles's spaniels, and as he is a first-rate man this will relieve him of one anxiety. We have seen a copy of Mr. Mercer's letter to the Spaniel Club *re* the Clumber Newcastle entry at Ottawa, and though we cannot make it public, will say that Mr. Mercer did not commit such a very big wrong when all things are explained.

The Elmira premium list has been received. The classification is very liberal, all the important breeds having challenge classes and many of them divided by sex, with premiums of $5 and $3. In open classes the prizes are $5 and $2 and puppies have the same amount. Spaniels have very liberal classification and prizes. Mr. Otis Fellows, who will judge, should draw a good entry of this breed. There are numerous cash specials offered in addition to the regular money, and as the entry fee is only $2 the money to be won is almost equal to a $10 and $5 list. Judging commences Jan 21 at 1 P. M. Entries close Jan. 16 with the superintendent, Mr. W. J. McCaffrey. As the Binghamton show comes directly after there is a good chance for exhibitors to kill two birds with one stone. Elmira is not under A. K. C. rules, but this should make no difference in the entry.

A number of queries must remain unanswered owing to want of space this week.

Mr. Henry Jarrett is the sole owner in the Chestnut Hill Kennels, Mr. Harrison having severed his connection with the business altogether. The kennel comprises among others Christopher, Wellesbourne Charley, Flurry II. and III., Roslyn Dolly, etc., surely a formidable team. Mr. Jarrett rents the kennel buildings, without doubt about the finest in the country, together with the land attached from Mr. Harrison, and the business, friend Jarrett tells us, will be continued in the same old style, and he always intends to have the "best kennel of collies in the world." As his accommodations are so extensive it is his intention to allow Western breeders who own good stud dogs of any breed to have their dogs stand at his kennel at stud, and this in itself will be a great advantage that should be eagerly sought after. Roslyn Torfreda, dam of Roslyn Dolly, and Roslyn Gaylass, sister to Roslyn Dolly, and dam of Roslyn Regent, are in season and will both be bred to Christopher, and from these he expects to supply the Produce winners at New York in '93. Out of Roslyn Dolly's litter by the English dog Gladdie, Mr. Jarrett has sold the Seminole Kennels a good dog pup, Roslyn Clarence. A grand young dog by Christopher he has sold to Mr. Louis Bregg, of Philadelphia, and he expects this to do lots of winning.

Stock-Keeper now publishes the name of the crack Psovoi, Argos, that Mr. Huntington is getting over and which should now be nearly here. This journal says: "English exhibitors have reason to congratulate themselves on this sale, for since it has been emphatically denied from Russia that black is objectionable, the position held by dogs that have hitherto been put over Argos on account of his color became somewhat uncertain. Argos is a fine big dog, he has a beautiful head, full of grace and power, and we believe him to be the soundest hound of this breed that has ever come under our notice. He is better than anything that has yet landed in America, and there will be no further need for breeders on that side to send their bitches to England now they have such a grand stock dog in their midst." It will be remembered that recently we spoke of two bitches having been sent over to be bred to this dog.

We are pleased to be able to print the above, as we quite unintentionally, in giving the notice of Mr. Huntington's importation and describing its color, in the same issue printed a letter from the Duchess of Newcastle condemning the black. This letter, we may remark, should have appeared some time since when it first came out in *Stock-Keeper*, but lack of space precluded it.

Mr. A. E. Hagans, president of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, writes us that the following specials will be competed for at their dog show, to be held Feb. 9 to 12: The pug breeders' challenge cup, offered by Dr. M. H. Cryer, open to all American (including Canadian) bred pugs, to be competed for semi-annually and must be won three separate times by separate dogs, the property of the same exhibitor, who must also be the breeder. As Dr. Cryer is the judge, competition for this handsome trophy will be more open than in the past. A member of the Mascoutah Kennel Club offers a special prize of $10 for best pair fox-terriers (litter brother and sister) between three and six months of age. The Boston Terrier Club offers the following specials to be competed for by members: Best dog and bitch, 10 to 20lbs., $10 each; best dog and bitch, 20 to 35lbs., $10 each; best kennel, $10.

In giving the first report of the Gloversville show we stated there were 100 entries. Mr. Dole's 13 entries were not mentioned in the catalogue sent to us, but were afterward inserted in another edition. This accounts for the discrepancy.

Now that Mr. Bell has written a letter that from its tone shows that the question as to whether a field spaniel's head is the same type as a cocker's is not, after all, the matter of certainty he astonished us with by claiming, we will do all in our power to have the question discussed in an amicable manner. Here there is no accusation involving the personality or the opinion of any one man and as such we welcome any discussion that may take place, and if the subject can be aided by photographic illustrations showing the different types, so much the better. We should like to have the opinion of such well-known breeders and judges as J. P. Willey, A. C. Wilmerding, C. H. Mason, Otis Fellows, E. M. Oldham, Andrew Laidlaw, James Watson and others, of course including Mr. Bell. Personally we have always supposed that there is a difference but we did not care to take up the gauntlet thrown down in the manner Mr. Bell thought fit to do it. Now it is different, and we trust that this important question, which merits the attention of all interested in spaniels, will be finally and thoroughly threshed out.

Before every New York show the cables are kept going by our breeders to secure something that will add reputation to their kennels. One of our most prominent breeders, hailing not a thousand miles from Boston, will very likely have a surprise in store for the New York judge. That is if anything in fox-terriers can surprise Mr. Raper.

The Anglo-American Terrier Kennels have been very quiet lately, but, none the less, they have had their lines set and have hooked a fox-terrier that will take some beating. This is the smooth terrier Ebor Spendthrift, whelped on our national holiday, Feb. 22, 1888. His winnings number over 100 firsts in England, including the Fox-terrier Club Derby, and the Produce Stakes. He is by the great Result, and is acknowledged to be his best son. The dam is Ebor Enrichment. In color, he is white with a little black on ear. Ebor Enrichment has been recently purchased by Her Majesty, the Queen, at a high figure. The dam is by Pitcher, who is now in Mr. Thayer's kennels. We shall very likely have some more surprises of this sort from the same quarter by the time another issue comes round. We must, however, congratulate this kennel on their efforts to improve the terrier breeds of this country, and trust they will continue the good work.

During Albany show Mr. Geo. Jarvis looked as proud as Lucifer whenever he thought of his grand pointer Lad of Kent and the offer of $1,500 he had from a prominent beagle man did not tempt him. He is holding the dog at $2,000, and considering Lad's breeding and his own excellence, Mr. Jarvis evidently appreciates his good fortune at its proper worth. A good pointer will soon pay for himself nowadays. King of Kent was a cheap dog at $1,200, for since April last he has already nearly earned his price.

That friend Dole did not get the "stiff" he was said to have purchased in buying Gully the Great is evidenced by the dog's success in the stud since he came over. He has sired 31 pups in three litters and now Attraction and champion Starlight are in whelp to him. By the way, after two years hard trying Mr. Dole has at last rescued Maggie from the clutches of the man in Toronto who stole her as a pup at Toronto show in 1889, and she will be called Edgewood Maggie in future. She is the dam of Duke of Wellington, that smart youngster that was shown at the Canadian shows this last fall.

As a slight indorsement by the exhibitors present at the Albany show, Mr. Farley was presented with a numerously-signed testimonial, thanking him for his kind endeavors to remedy the mis-management of others in their behalf.

Scotch terriers seem to be the favorite terrier down Macon, Ga., way. Mr. Loring Brown, owner of the Sunset Kennels, who got his stock from Mr. John Naylor, tells us he can sell all he can raise at fair prices, of from $15 to $30. Their gameness and companionable qualities have taken a firm hold on the Southern fancy, and deservedly so. Speaking of these "braw little Scots" reminds us of the merry five minutes that the "boys" had in a quiet corner of the show building at Albany with two of the breed not unknown to fame on the bench. It was very amusing and seemingly made no impression on the dogs.

A meeting of the National Beagle Club will be held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., Jan. 23, 1892, at 7 P. M.

One of the old-time pointers and one who was shown extensively at New England shows with good success, Mr. C. A. Parker's William Tell, has gone the way of all flesh. He was whelped Jan. 2, 1884 and died of paralysis.

Mr. C. C. M. Hunt, of Palmyra, N. Y., well known to field trial men, is having a good time down at Homosassa, Fla., with Grouse and Bendigo. In changing the address for his FOREST AND STREAM he writes: "Please be sure to send me your paper as requested. I am out of the world and can't get any news here, so for goodness sake send it to me at once."

The cry at Albany on Friday afternoon was "What price fish, German?" not to mention the sauerkraut.

Messrs. E. W. Woodward, of Chicago, and William Mariner, of Milwaukee, are importing the brindle and white bull bitch Peckham Lass (Sir Garnet Wolseley—Kit). This bitch made her début at the last show of the Bull-Dog Club, of England, held at Royal Agricultural Hall, London, May 13, 1891, winning first prize in medium-weight bitches and first prize in novice bitches, also special for second best bitch in all open classes. Since then she won equal first at Bray (Dublin) with Rabagas, a dog well known as a prize-winner in this country, who has since returned to England. Peckham Lass is said to be extremely short and deep in face. And as she has had such a successful career, her advent here is looked forward to by the bull-dog men.

The Gordon Setter Club has been trying to have their breed known only as Gordon setters, and now we are informed from the following letter that the A. K. C. has acceded to their request, and hereafter bench show committees should head this breed of dogs as "Gordon setters" only in their catalogues and premium lists. This relieves the Gordon setter of the special legislation of the 62½ per cent. resolution and puts it on a par with other setters.

[COPY]

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Mr. A. P. Vredenburgh, Secretary American Kennel Club: In accordance with the request of the Gordon Setter Club of America the stud book committee of the American Kennel Club decides that all black and tan setters which are entitled to be registered as such in the American Kennel Club stud book under A. K. C. rules, as well as all black and tan setters heretofore registered in the stud book as American Gordon setters or Gordon and black and tan setters, be known as Gordon setters; and that the class or term "black and tan setters" be hereafter dropped from the stud book.—JAS. WATSON, Sec'y A.K.C. Stud Book Committee.

We hear that Mr. Henry Brooks is importing the noted Scotch terrier bitch Zenberry (?), giving $325 for her. She was third at last Crystal Palace show.

Champion Harper, the bulldog, will have a hard time to remember who is really his master, he has changed hands so often lately. Milwaukee will now be his home, together with Countess of Norfolk, and Attraction, one of the best bull-terrier bitches in the country, comes to Mr. Dole's kennels as a result of the deal.

Speaking of bull-terriers the cables are waxing warm with negotiations for a bitch, that according to *Stock-Keeper's* "retrospect," has created a great sensation on the other side. Mr. Dole has sold champion Monty, a winner of fifty firsts in England, to Mr. Geo. W. Clayton, Burlington, Ia.

A capital poodle was brought into the show at Albany for sale. A son of champion Styx, he has a great look of his sire, and is on the way to having some good cords and is good enough to hustle the great Dexter.

We always associate the commencement of the spring circuit of shows with the receipt of the Westminster Kennel Club's premium list. On glancing through this programme for the sixteenth annual show we find that it surpasses all previous efforts. A great deal more money is given and the different specialty clubs have liberally shown their appreciation of the standing this dog show has in the minds of all exhibitors. Mastiffs, St. Bernards, greyhounds, pointers, all setters, collies and smooth fox-terriers have divided challenge classes with prizes of $20 and $10 and open with $20, $15, $10 and $5, and puppy and novice classes $15, $10 and $5. No one need grumble at that, surely. Great Danes have the same but the challenge class is not divided. Deerhounds and spaniels have challenge classes with prizes of $15 and $10. The other classes with $20 $10 and $5 are for deerhounds, foxhounds and spaniels. Other breeds have $15, $10 and $5 except schipperkes, which are given $10 and $5. Most of the important breeds have puppy and novice classes with the same liberal inducements offered. We

have not space to enumerate the host of valuable specials ranging from $10 to $500 in value. The usual club kennel prizes of $25, $15 and $10 are given for different breeds according to importance. Altogether the W. K. C. must be congratulated upon the fact that it does not rest upon past laurels, but still strives to excel all other shows in reality as it does in sentiment, for a win at New York is the *ultima thule* of all exhibitors, and the money to be won is not all the attraction. The names of the judges have already been given, and—with the exception of Mr. Geo. Raper, who is so well known as thoroughly qualified for any task that may be set him in this particular, and Mr. William Tallman, whose name we are pleased to see on the list, as exhibitors will be guaranteed a careful examination of the Irish setters and a conscientious and capable decision — are familiar to past exhibitors at this show, and the list is a good one. Under Mr. James Mortimer's well known and very capable superintendence the show is bound to be a success. The entry fee of $5, exclusively spoken of before in these columns, is intended to curtail somewhat the immense entry, so that every exhibit shall be on the ground floor. Spratts Co., of course, bench and feed, and the show will be disinfected with Walker's disinfecting sawdust. Entries close Feb. 8 with Mr. James Mortimer, 44 Broadway, New York city.

The great Sir Bedivere and the bitch Hepsey are on the market. This may be a surprise to many, but is none the less true, so we were told at Albany.

Among the dogs for sale this week we notice that Handsome Brook Kennels have cocker spaniels; H. G. Hammett, bull terrier pups; Box 513, foxhounds; Glendyne Kennels, Irish setter pups; Box 75, pug and toy spaniels; Fairmead Kennels, Great Danes. At stud, Chestnut Hill Kennels have collies and Irish terriers, and Wyoming Kennels St. Bernards. Boarding kennels advertised are the Retnor and Liberty Kennels.

From New York to Charleston, S. C., and then up to Albany, N. Y., is a far cry, but the FOREST AND STREAM representative managed to do both shows within the four days, leaving New York Monday night.

GREAT DANES.—Philadelphia.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In reply to "Stewart's" inquiry as to temper, etc., of great Danes, the "Great Dane Monograph" will give full particulars of this breed, which is, I firmly believe, unequalled for the combined qualities of gentleness, having intelligence and general desirability as companion, guardian or house dog. The FOREST AND STREAM can doubtless furnish copy. Pages of FOREST AND STREAM could be filled with instances of the wonderful kindness and intelligence of these dogs, and I know from experience that they naturally become efficient protectors of children, women, and their masters.—A. M. JAGGARD.

UNITED STATES FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—Indianapolis, Jan. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual meeting of the United States Field Trials Club will be held in the Palmer House club room, Chicago, Ill., Thursday, Feb. 11, at 2 o'clock P.M.—P. T. MADISON, Sec'y.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Charming May. By Jas. Black, Sheepshead Bay, L. I., for blue greyhound bitch, whelped May 28, 1891, by Prince Albert (Macpherson—Brighton Lady) out of Grace Briant (Aberbriant—Grace Ridley)

Golden Chip. By J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., for white, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped April 23 1891, by Blemton Shiner (Blemton Rubicon—Blemton Brilliant) out of Vixen (Searsdale—Delta)

Claremont Clara. By F. H. Perry and B. G. Odiorne, Des Moines, Ia., for red Irish setter bitch, whelped March 6, 1891, by Claremont Patsey out of Nellie Glencho.

Paula. By F. H. Perry and J. S. Martin, Des Moines, Ia., for Irish setter bitch, whelped April 10, 1891, by Claremont Patsey out of Nora of Claremont.

Hawkeye Dick and Hawkeye Queen. By F. H. Perry and John Switzer, Des Moines, Ia., for red Irish setter dog and bitch, same litter.

Kelly's Kid. By F. H. Perry and J. F. Gessard, Des Moines, Ia., for red Irish setter bitch, same litter.

Teddy O'Rourke. By F. H. Perry and J. E. Hastings, Des Moines, Ia., for red Irish setter dog, same litter.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

English Lady—Broomfield Sultan. Rochelle Kennels' (New Rochelle, N. Y.) black and tan terrier bitch English Lady to their Broomfield Sultan, Nov. 29.

Broomfield Madge—Broomfield Sultan. Rochelle Kennels' black and tan terrier bitch Broomfield Madge to their Broomfield Sultan, Dec. 13

Meersbrook Maiden—Broomfield Sultan. Rochelle Kennels' black and tan terrier bitch champion Meersbrook Maiden to their Broomfield Sultan, Dec. 25.

Floss—Blaze. A. Neff's (Hersaunun, Conn.) Irish setter bitch Floss (Don III.—Clarissa) to R. H. Burr's Blaze (champion Chief—Bizzy end), Dec. 21.

Lady Lill—Prince Ninon. N. Bartholomew's Irish setter bitch Lady Lill to F. Perry's Prince Ninon, Dec. 24.

New Forest Nettle—Blemton Shiner. J. B. Martin's (San Francisco, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch New Forest Nettle (New Forest—Ebor Nettle) to his Blemton Shiner (Blemton Rubicon—Blemton Brilliant), Nov 22.

Nellie—Blemton Shiner. R. Liddle's (San Francisco, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Nellie to J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner (Blemton Rubicon—Blemton Brilliant), Dec. 23.

Flora—Blemton Shiner. W. McInerry's (Sacramento, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Flora to J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner (Blemton Rubicon—Blemton Brilliant) Dec. 16.

Pussy—Bill Nye. F. Becker's (Scarborough, N. Y.) beagle bitch Pussy to W. H. Hyland's Bill Nye (Rip Van Winkle—Queen Nellie), Dec. 15

Mollie—Eberhart's Cashier. J. Mack's (Newport, Ky.) pug bitch Mollie (Mark—Jessie) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberhart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora), Jan. 1.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Lassie Bang. F. S. Webster's (New York city) pointer bitch Lassie Bang (Bang Bang—Telie Doe) Sept. 24, two (one dog), by Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent (Priam—Kent Bang).

Mona. Barnes Bros.' (Wellsville, N. Y.) Yorkshire terrier bitch imported Mona (champion Ted— ——). Jan. 2, four (two dogs), by H. Smith's imported Sandy (Teddy—Wilkinson's Nell).

Belle of Bangs. W. M. Stanbrough's (Newburgh, N. Y.) pointer bitch Belle of Bangs (Bang Bang—Miss Merrimac), Nov. 16, nine (six dogs), by Col Van Hummel's Adam (Tammany—Jane).

Lou. C. G. Hinckley's (Lee, Mass.) pug bitch Lou Lou (Cricket—Lou), Nov. 30, five (three dogs), by W. Wood's Bud.

Pansey Blossom. C. G. Hinckley's (Lee, Mass.) pug bitch Pansey Blossom (Beger Cone—Bessie II.), Nov. 25, seven (four dogs), by H. Timby's Sparkle.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Blaze. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 13, 1887, by champion Chief out of Bizzena, by G. W. Gale, Providence, R. I., to R. H. Burr, Middletown, Conn.

Sting. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped April 23, 1891, by Blemton Shiner out of Vixen, by J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., to W. H. Bilton, Colusa, Cal.

McGinty. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Oct. 24, 1889, by Ossining out of Ouida, by W. H. Hyland, North Tarrytown, N.Y., to Dr. G. S. Huntington, Stamford, Conn.

Juliette. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped April 10, 1891, by Rip Van Winkle out of Queen Nellie, by W. H. Hyland, North Tarrytown, N. Y., to E. Faile, White Plains, N. Y.

Mona. Imported Yorkshire terrier bitch, by champion Ted out of ——, by Henry Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., to Barnes Bros., Wellsville, N. Y.

Miss Phyllis. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped March 29, 1891, by imported John Bull out of Phyllis II., by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to C. B. Wade, Pendleton, Ore.

Lalla Rookh. Fawn pug bitch, whelped Feb. 14, 1887, by Leo II. out of Dimple, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to C. B. Wade, Pendleton, Ore.

Eberhart's Hustler. Silver fawn pug dog, whelped August, 1890, by Spokane out of Lady Verne, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to C. B. Wade, Pendleton, Ore.

Pommery Sec—Lady Judy whelps. Liver and white pointers, whelped Aug. 14, 1891, by W. H. Hyland, North Tarrytown, N. Y., two dogs to W. Shipman, Stony Brook, N. Y.; two dogs and one bitch to D. C. Denny, Columbia, Pa.

Pommery Sec—Lady Judy whelps. Lemon and white pointer dogs, whelped Aug. 14, 1891, by W. H. Hyland, North Tarrytown, N. Y., a dog each to F. A. Cheney, Elmira, N. Y., and E. Richter, Hackettstown, N. J.

Bud—Lou Lou whelp. Stone fawn pug dog, whelped Nov. 30, 1891, by C. G. Hinckley, Lee, Mass., to James More, same place.

Sparkle—Pansey Blossom whelp. Stone fawn pug dog, whelped Nov. 25, 1891, by C. G. Hinckley, Lee, Mass., to Miss Emma Morrie, Northampton, Mass.

DEATHS.

William Tell. Liver and white pointer dog, owned by C. A. Parker, Jan. 1, of paralysis.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

F. E. A., Waterbury, Vt.—Will you kindly advise me as to whether in your opinion a pointer dog some 19 or 20 weeks old is too old to attempt to train by Hammond's method? He was one of a litter of thirteen and was certainly too small and weak to do anything with when he was eight weeks old, but he has developed into a good-sized pup, and is now strong and healthy, and being of good breeding and the best in the litter I want to make something out of him if I can. It seems hard to teach him anything, as he is headstrong about obeying, but is a very timid dog—seems afraid of everything. Ans. We should say he is not at all too old. Patience, perseverance and kind treatment will no doubt bring him on all right.

Business.

NORTH TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please send me ten or twelve sales and a few visit blanks and oblige. I have a list of sales I wish published in your paper, as all were made through your journal. As an advertising medium the FOREST AND STREAM beats any paper I ever advertised in, and I believe I have tried them all. WM. H. HYLAND.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

AMATEUR REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.

TARGETS for the Western marskmen who will participate in the first bout for the Revolver Championship have been sent to the Western representative and shoots have been arranged for in Cincinnati and also at Chicago. This will bring a number of good revolver shots from that section into competition with the Eastern experts with the small weapon. In Boston a number of the clever revolver shooters there are fixing upon a time for a general shoot, and with one, or possibly two, more evening shoots in New York city, at Conlin's and the New York Pistol Club galleries, the competition will close. As soon as those dates are announced the last call will be made for entries and as soon as possible thereafter the count up will be made.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

THE following scores were made last week in the FOREST AND STREAM tournament:

Essex Indian Rifle Club vs. Essex Amateur Rifle Club, shot on Essex Amateur range, Jan. 5, distance 25yds.:

Essex Indian R. C.										
Clark	21	25	24	24	25	24	23	24	24	25—239
Freitag	25	24	20	24	22	25	23	23	25	22—234
McCraith	22	23	23	22	21	23	25	24	25	24—231
J M. Callum	23	25	23	22	25	24	25	23	20	25—235
Wadaus	25	24	23	24	24	22	22	22	14	21—241—1160

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, G. Freitag. Judge, J. Detrich.

Essex Amateur R. C.										
S Snellen	24	25	24	25	24	24	25	24	24	24—243
Neumann	24	23	22	23	25	24	24	24	22	22—235
F Dietz	22	24	25	25	22	24	21	24	23	25—225
B Cohn	23	21	25	24	21	18	25	21	23	23—224
C Cooper	25	22	23	22	23	24	24	23	23	24—233—1170

Captain, Godfrey Snellen. Scorer, B. Cohn.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Jefsen Rifle Club, shot on Greenville Rifle Club range, Jan. 6, distance 25yds.:

Greenville R. C.										
C Boag	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	22	22	21—236
C Schlelian	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	21	21	21—250
W H Robidoux	25	24	23	22	22	22	21	21	21	21—222
H Chavant	25	21	24	23	23	22	22	22	22	21—228
Jos Kaiser	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	19	19	19—274—1140

Captain, H. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins Judge, J. Dodds.

Jefsen R. C.										
J Steuber	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	22	21	15—221
Wm Jefsen	22	24	21	21	20	19	18	14	16	17 15—183
Wm Dilger	25	25	22	21	20	19	19	18	18	14—201
Chas Priew	24	21	21	21	20	19	18	18	17	17—197
John Plump	24	23	22	20	20	19	19	18	17	15—197— 999

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, John Sehner. Judge, Fred Kloepping.

Howard Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Howard's range, Friday, Jan 8, distance 77ft.:

Howard R. C.										
F Schwing	24	23	25	23	25	20	25	19	22	20—224
J Burger	25	23	23	24	23	23	23	22	25	24—235
A Arrthammer	24	23	21	25	22	23	24	23	21	22—223
A Burger	21	24	22	24	24	23	23	24	22	21—228
A Graef	25	22	25	24	23	23	22	24	23	22—243—1148

Captain, John Mayer. Scorer, A. Herman. Judge, Tony Lutz.

Excelsior R. C.										
F G Kittredge	24	23	22	23	25	23	23	22	24	22—231
L P Hansen	23	24	25	22	20	24	25	25	23	24—236
W H Hallowell	25	22	25	22	23	21	22	22	23	24—228
J W Hennessy	23	21	23	24	22	25	21	23	22	21—226
W J Channing	23	23	25	25	23	24	22	23	20	22—230—1151

Captain, L. P. Hanson. Scorer, Wm. Weber. Judge, James Hughes.

Our Own Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Excelsior range, Jan. 11, distance 25yds.:

Our Own R. C.										
W Watts	25	22	24	20	20	22	23	25	25	24—220
G D Wiegmann	18	23	25	22	22	22	22	25	23	22—224
F A Freiensehner	23	25	22	24	19	21	18	25	21	23—219
J Bander	22	25	24	25	23	22	22	25	25	22—225
Gus Widman	21	22	25	25	25	23	25	22	23	24—233—1141

Captain, F. A. Freiensehner. Scorer, A. Cherry.

Excelsior G. C.										
W Channing	23	25	24	21	24	23	24	24	24	23—236
W J Hennessey	22	23	23	24	24	24	20	22	20	24 22—225
L P Hansen	25	24	22	22	21	25	23	23	22	25—232
W Weber	24	24	25	25	25	24	22	22	21	23—257
C L Pinney	18	23	23	20	25	21	22	23	25	21—221—1151

Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, C. Boag. Judge, John B. Perry.

Clubs competing in the FOREST AND STREAM tournament are reminded of the fact that they must mail to this office the scores of a match within twenty-four hours after said match is shot. Monday and Tuesday night scores should be mailed the same night in order that they may appear in the current issue of the paper. Hereafter a score sent in after the expiration of twenty-four hours from the time the match is shot will be declared void. The secretary of the home club should attend to this matter.

The following changes are announced in the schedule: Our Own vs. Jefsen, on Our Own range, announced for Thursday, Jan. 21, will be shot on Tuesday, Jan. 19. The dates for the matches scheduled for Feb. 22 and May 30 will also be changed, as both of these dates are legal holidays on which riflemen do not care to be tied down to match work. Due notice will be given of the dates substituted in place of those above mentioned.

Owing to a delay on the part of the printer the targets were rather late in reaching the clubs. The Standards of Jersey City traveled to Newark on Jan. 5 to shoot against the Volunteers, but owing to the non arrival of the targets the match did not take place. Another date will be set for the above match.

The following is the schedule of matches for the balance of January:

		Home Ranges.			Home Ranges.		
Mon.,	Jan. 18.	Essex Am....	vs.	Palisade	Mon.,	April	4
"	" 18.	Hudson.....	vs.	Excelsior....	"	"	4
"	" 18.	Miller.....	vs.	Puritan.....	"	"	4
Tues.,	" 19.	Volunteer...	vs.	Essex Ind....	Tues.,	"	5
"	" 19.	Greenville...	vs.	Standard....	"	"	5
"	" 19.	Our Own.....	vs.	Jefsen.....	"	"	5
Fri.,	" 22.	Howard.....	vs.	Hudson.....	"	"	5
Mon.,	" 25.	Essex Ind....	vs.	Miller.....	Mon.,	"	11
"	" 25.	Standard.....	vs.	Hudson.....	"	"	11
"	" 25.	Jefsen.....	vs.	Essex Am...	Tues.,	"	12
Tues.,	" 26.	Puritan.....	vs.	Volunteer...	"	"	12
"	" 26.	Excelsior....	vs.	Greenville...	Thurs.,	"	14
Thurs.,	" 28.	Palisade.....	vs.	Our Own.....	"	"	14
"	" 28.	Essex Am....	vs.	Howard.....	Mon.,	"	11

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[*Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.*]

HEADQUARTERS OF CLUBS.

Miller R. C., 80 Hudson street, Hoboken.
Union R. C., 223 First street, Hoboken.
Friday Night R. C., 210 Washington street, Hoboken.
Excelsior R. C., 78 Montgomery street, Jersey City.
Palisade R. C., 254 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights.

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Capt. L. P. Hansen, Tuesday, Jan. 5. The following scores were made in the shoot for weekly class medals:

L P Hansen	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	23—240
W Channing	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22—238
F Kittridge	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	22	21—233
W H Hallowell	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	22	22	21—233
C Boag	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	20—231
J Speicher	24	25	25	23	23	21	20	19	18	18—217
W Weber	25	24	24	23	23	22	21	21	21	21—225
J Hughes	25	24	24	23	23	21	20	20	20	20—220
C Bauchle	25	25	23	23	23	23	22	22	22	21—228
C L Penney	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	21	21	21—230
Thos Hughes	25	25	24	24	23	22	21	20	20	20—224

The medal winners were: First class, L. P. Hansen, 240; second class, C. L. Penney, 230; and third class, C. Boag 231. Chris Bauchle entertained the members with a wild story of life with the Fiji Islanders. His incomparable several X's mixed ale drops were also on hand. A slight mistake in regard to the Miller—Excelsior match in the "Forest and Stream Tournament" appeared last week. It read Miller 1,145, Excelsior 1,152. It should have been Miller 1,154, Excelsior 1,152.

MILLER RIFLE CLUB, Hoboken.—Capt. Richard W. Dewey. Wednesday evening, Jan. 6. The following scores were made in the shoot for weekly class medals. Ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.										
D Miller	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	22—237
F Brandt	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22—257
A Meyns	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	21—232
Capt. Dewey	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	22	21—231
F Liell	25	25	24	23	23	23	22	22	22	21—230
L Sohl	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	22	21—227

First Class medal was won by Dave Miller with a score of 237.

Second Class.										
J H Kruse	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	21—230
J Carragher	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	21	21	19—227
R Zoch	25	24	24	23	23	22	20	20	20	20—221

Second Class medal was won by J. H. Kruse with a score of 230.

Third Class.										
H Seltenreich	25	24	24	23	22	22	22	22	22	20—226
A Stadler	25	25	24	24	23	23	21	21	21	18—225
H F Meyer	25	25	24	23	22	22	22	19	16	15 213
F Kammel	24	24	23	22	21	21	19	19	17	16—206

Third Class medal was won by H. Seltenreich with a score of 226.

The regular monthly meeting followed. H. Fred Meyer was elected a member. Treasurer Ernest Fischer made his report in regard to the late two-days' shoot, and reported a total gain of $65. The secretary was notified to acquaint every member with the fact that the yearly election for officers will take place on the first Wednesday in February. A motion was made and passed to donate a handsome gold medal to the member selling the most tickets for the coming festival of the club at the Union Hill Schnetzen Park on Decoration Day. This will no doubt prove a hard fight between Capt. Dewey, who usually had a walk over, and Fred Meyer, new member elected, as previously mentioned, on Jan. 6. The latter is a hustler in the ticket selling line, he having disposed of over 200 tickets for an affair of a social organization of which he is a member. He says Captain Dick will have to sell over 300 to win the metal. A motion was also made, to be acted upon at the next meeting, in regard to non-attendance of officers and members. A merry social session followed.

NOTES.

The Standard Rifle Club have withdrawn from the FOREST AND STREAM tournament. A majority of the members found that it required too much persuasion to get their better shots to leave the city and meet other clubs, and another reason is that a number of clubs found that the club possessed but one range, and it would take too long to shoot the home matches. In case two or three of the best shots stayed away, the only men that could be put in would be good for about 190 each out of a possible 250. What further acted as a damper on their feelings occurred a week ago Tuesday, when they went to Newark to shoot the Volunteers and found that no FOREST AND STREAM targets had arrived.

The Jefsen Club's team showed up poor in their first match making an average of about 198. It was their first match, and they were all attacked by the disagreeable feeling which attends the members of a team shooting their first matches.

J. H. Kruse was entered by both the Standards and Palisades. He was to shoot through the season with the first club he shot with. By mistake, his name was not published in the Palisades team in the FOREST AND STREAM when the names were published. If any one will take the trouble to look back, it can be seen that the Palisades have only nine names entered. As the Standards, of Hoboken, have withdrawn before shooting a match, Mr. Kruse will now shoot with the Palisades.

NEWARK, Jan. 13.—The annual meeting of the Our Own Club was held last evening, the reports of the officers being very flattering. The election of officers under the new by-laws resulted as follows: President, Andrew Mihlon; Recording Secretary, Albert Woll; Financial Secretary, Chas. Miller; Statistical Officer, C. H. Townsend; Captain, John Bander. Shooting Committee, W. H. Watts, Chairman. Bowling Committee, J. M. Kiefer, Chairman. Athletic Committee, F. W. Fetting, Chairman.

The Wurffleins.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 8.—The regular weekly practice of the members of the Wurffliein Rifle and Pistol Association at their private range, 227 North Eighth street, for the week ending Jan. 8, at 25 ds., American ring target, using Wurffliein rifles, .22cal., off-hand. Below is the official score:

H J Mehard	22	23	24	24	25	25	21	25	25	24—238
J J Mountjoy	25	23	22	24	24	23	23	24	24	24—234
A J Yerkes	22	22	23	25	24	23	23	24	25	21—232
Dr Gardner	24	22	23	14	22	21	20	23	22	25—226
E C Goddard	20	22	23	21	24	22	24	21	22	25—225
Leslie Woods	23	21	24	20	24	21	25	22	22	23—225
W Wurffl in	25	23	23	24	22	20	21	22	21	21—222
E Travis	21	23	20	22	25	23	22	22	20	21—219
R L Dubbs	20	22	21	24	25	21	23	24	17	21—218
T F Shonert	23	23	19	17	22	23	23	24	22	20—216
J C Wurffleln	21	20	18	25	23	20	19	20	21	22—209

WALTER WINANS, THE REVOLVER CHAMPION.

A View of the Expert as he Appears before the Bisley Butts.

FROM a well-taken photograph FOREST AND STREAM to-day presents a capital picture of Mr. Walter Winans as he appears in the act of making one of his star targets during the recent Bisley meeting. The view lets the reader right into the midst of the great English shooting gathering. There is the line of shooters crowded along in not very convenient fashion, with the smoke of one revolver blowing down the line to bother the other marksmen. There are the members of the regular army who are employed by the National Rifle Association from year to year to act as score keepers, markers, and in clerical work generally. The system of the great range during a big meet is of the most exact sort. There are so many targets, so many minutes in the shooting hours of the day, and so many men down on the entry lists. It is then merely a matter of figures to make the men fit into the hours and to have the hours fully occupied at all the butts. The schedule of shooting assignment is made up weeks in advance and an entry is required to present himself at a certain target firing point on a certain line of butts at a certain moment in a certain hour of a certain day during one or the other week of the fortnight's meeting. He may catch a roaring morning wind with rain accompaniment, or he may hit the calm gray light of an afternoon. Hardships apparently are worked under the system, but a lack of some such method would knock the whole meeting into hopeless confusion. This exact method is particularly operative in the rifle end of the work. The revolver shooters have a much more free and easy go-as-you-please system. Entries may be made at the firing point, and the competitors in this way have a choice of weather conditions. This is simply because the shooters are few and the butt facilities ample. In time, when the revolver shots grow in number, entries long preliminary to the meeting will be the rule, and the same schedule as now holds for the riflemen will prevail.

WALTER WINANS, THE REVOLVER CHAMPION, AT THE BISLEY BUTTS, JULY, 1891.

As the ranges were arranged for the recent meeting, the revolver range was on the extreme left, near the "running deer" (which range is also used for the "running man"), next the stationary range for hunting rifles and next to that the 1,000yds. range. The volunteer ranges were further off to the right. By this arrangement the civilian members of the English National Rifle Association have all their ranges together, separate in a measure from the great throng of volunteer militia shooters.

The revolver range is about as perfect as it well can be. There are two disappearing targets and two sliding targets, which move sideways, all at 20yds., the firing points being on a line with about 6ft. between each competitor, except at the sliding targets, where the space is some 12ft., there is no partition between competitors, which is a great comfort to competitors, as the old wooden partitions used to almost deafen one by confining the noise of the explosion, even the boards behind the target and down the side (which used to add to the echo and noise) have been done away with, the boards at the side being unnecessary for safety, as the firing point is in line with the "running deer" and other firing points, so that nobody gets forward in a dangerous position. The objections to the range is that it faces the setting sun, making it unpleasant in afternoon work, and the exposure of the site when the wind is high.

The bullets are stopped after they go through the cardboard targets by an earth butt, covered with grass, some 12yds. behind the targets, not close up to them, as the boards used to be. This will still further deaden the noise. The tickets for entries are sold at a little wooden house between this range and the "running deer," and the range is roped off to prevent spectators getting too close to the competitors.

In the course of a meeting about a thousand entries are made in the revolver shoots. The majority are civilians or militia and volunteer officers who have little personal interest as competitors in the rifle matches.

Before the year 1885 there was no revolver shooting of any account done in England, there being no clubs for that purpose, and the English National Rifle Association not giving any prizes for that arm, so there was no inducement for men to practice.

In the year 1885 the English National Rifle Association gave a series of prizes for revolvers at their annual meeting at Wimbledon, but they were so afraid of accidents that it was confined to officers of the army. The scores made were very poor, the top one being 34 out of a possible 36, on a 31in. bullseye (counting 6), at 20yds.

The next year, 1886, the scores were still very poor, 35 points winning the first prize. An American, Mr. Walter Winans, was allowed, as a favor, to shoot a few shots, but not for competition, as the prizes were still confined to English officers. In this year several revolver clubs were started in London, the principal one being in connection with the South London Rifle Club; at this club Mr. Walter Winans won the championship for the year with a score of 64 out of a possible 72, at a 3in. bullseye, at 25yds. (which still stands as the English revolver record at this distance), and took the gold jewel of the club (using a Colt's revolver). Both he and Mr. C. F. Lowe beat the scores (at 20yds.) made at Wimbledon by the officers, so they would most likely have won first and second prizes there if they had been allowed to compete.

In 1887 for the first time the revolver competition at Wimbledon was thrown open to others than officers, as members of the English National Rifle Association were allowed to compete. As Mr. Walter Winans is a member he was allowed to shoot.

The target and rules were different this year. The targets consisted of the head and shoulders of a miniature man cut out of a wood board, with a bullseye 4×5in. marked in the center in outline. The prizes were divided into two series, one at targets moving across the line of fire (very slowly), and the second at a target rising and disappearing at intervals of five seconds. Distance as usual 20yds.

As may be imagined there was no difficulty in making highest possibles at these for any one who could shoot worth a cent (especially as after a few shots at the disappearing target the partition behind it got marked with the bullet holes so that competitors could aim at a spot on it and fire when the target appeared between them and it). Mr. Walter Winans made a highest possible score at both targets, dividing the prizes with several others who also made highest possibles (the rules not permitting shooting off ties).

There was also a prize given by Kynoch, the maker of a patent revolver, for the best score made by a pistol of his make at the sliding target. Mr. Walter Winans won it with a score of 23 out of a possible 24 (the next competitor being two points behind), which is the best-on-record score to this date with this make of revolver. In 1888, at Wimbledon, in the two revolver series the bullseye was reduced to 3in. (counting 6 points) on a circular target divided into rings, and the disappearing target came up at intervals of three seconds (which is its speed to the present date). Mr. Walter Winans' possible scores, using a .38cal. Smith and Wesson, gallery ammunition (the rules said "any ammunition" and Mr. Winans submitted his cartridges and had them passed before competing). He also won every competition he shot for at the South London Rifle Club that year (two shoots a week all the summer), and the championship and gold medal of the club with the same revolver.

In 1889 the Wimbledon target was altered by having a 2in. ring made in the 3in. bullseye (counting 7), and revolvers had to be not less than .45cal. and to take the English service ammunition. Mr. Walter Winans won both prizes again, the disappearing one with a Smith and Wesson altered to take the English ammunition (making a score within one point of the highest possible), which is the record score up to date; and winning the other with a Colt (which he used to show that he would shoot with any good make of revolver, a competitor having declared that it was the revolver and not the shooter that won). This score was 40 out of a possible 42, and is the record for that style of shooting.

He also won the revolver championship of the South London Rifle Club and all its competitions (some dozen) he shot in, using a Colt revolver.

In 1889 the English National Association removed to their present shooting ground at Bisley.

The revolver prizes were the same conditions as the year before. Mr. C. Haig, a very fine English shot, won both with a Colt revolver, making 39 points in both (Mr. Walter Winans, though present, was not permitted by his doctor to shoot, having only just recovered from a severe attack of typhoid fever). Mr. Haig is the gentleman who came next to Mr. Winans in 1887 and 1888.

The year 1891 brought no diminution in the interest. There were several thousand entries, and as usual Mr. Walter Winans, though suffering somewhat from the effect of a powder flash which had reached his eye, led in all of the three matches and also in the revolver aggregate. As showing the close competition in the scoring the leaders in each of the competitions are given:

FIRST SERIES.

Six shots at a target about 20yds. distance, and moving across the line of fire at about the rate of the "quick march." No sighting shot allowed:

Mr Winans, N R A (Smith & Wesson), first prize...39
Mr Haig, N R A (Colt).....39
Pvt Green, 2d Gloucester (Green).....37
Pvt Martin, 10th Lanark (Colt).....36
W W C Dixon (Webley)...35
Capt Barchard, Inspector of Musketry (Colt).....35
Maj McKerrell, 1st V B R Scots (Colt).....34
Lieut Tryon, 1st Battery Grenadier Guards (Colt).34
Capt G Hamilton, 14th Hussars (Colt).....34
Pvt Elicott, 2d Cornwall (Colt).....33
D Wilson (Webley).....33
Capt Lamb (Colt).....32
Maj Williamson (Colt)....32
Mr Breton (Colt).....32

SECOND SERIES.

Six shots at a target appearing and disappearing at intervals of three seconds at a distance of about 20yds. The following are the best scores:

Mr Winans, N R A (Smith & Wesson).....40
Mr Haig, N R A (Colt).....39
Dudley Wilson (Webley)...38
M Breton (Colt).....36
Mr Dixon, N R A (Webley)36
Maj McKerrell, 1st V B R Scots (Colt).....36
Mr Green (Green).....36
Capt Cowan (Colt).....36
Pvt Carter, 1st Stafford (Webley).....36
Capt Lamb, Cheshire Regt (Colt).....35
Surgeon Warren, N S W M I (Webley).....34
C M Hall, Canada (Colt)...34
Capt Lamb, Cheshire Regt (Colt).....33

THIRD SERIES.

The best scores made in this series are given below. Six shots are fired at a target about 20yds. distance, which is shown for twelve seconds only. No concession is given for miss-fires or any failures of the revolvers or ammunition:

Mr Winans, N R A (Smith & Wesson).....39
Mr Haig, N R A (Colt).....38
Dudley Wilson (Webley)..35
Maj McKerrell, 1st V B R S Fus (Colt).....35
Pvt Carter, 1st S Staff (Webley).....33
Mr Breton, N R A (Colt)..33
Capt Millner (Webley)..31

A Smith & Wesson engraved gold-plated .38cal. target revolver, pearl stock, to the highest scores in the above three competitions, constituted the revolver championship of England:

Walter Winans.....39 40 39—118
C E Haig.....39 39 38—116
Dudley Wilson (professional).....33 38 35—106
Maj McKerrell.....34 36 35—105
Mr Breton.....32 36 33—101

The revolver shots held a sort of fraternal advice meeting at the conclusion of the competitions, acting as an advisory committee of experts to make suggestions to the council of the N. R. A. for next year's and subsequent meetings of the N. R. A. The schedule of suggestions which was adopted is particulary interesting as showing the trend of revolver shooting in Great Britain. It stands as follows:

1. That the revolver 20yds. target should have a 2in. instead of a 3in. bullseye, also that this 2in. should not have any subdivision, as these latter give advantages to "fluking" shots, also that the value of the bullseye should not be indicated by a figure printed in white in it, as that spoils the blackness of the bullseye.

2. That the rings round the bullseye should be "hair lines," invisible from firing point, and that these lines should be very close to the bullseye for the first lines and gradually get further on the principle of the American pistol target, not at regular intervals like the English target.

Every one agreed to this except one, who said that he did not approve of imitating America, but that Bisley ought to keep to its own way of scoring.

3. That there should be more target accommodation and that "pool shooters" should be put by themselves so as not to interfere with the serious competitors.

4. That there should be competitions at 50yds. at a 6in. bullseye.

5. That revolvers should be divided into two classes, military and "any revolver," and competitions given for each.

6. That military revolvers should not have "bead" front sights or movable sights, but real practical bolster sights was proposed by Major MacKerrell and Walter Winans, but voted against by all the rest.

7. "Any" revolver to be allowed any ammunition. Caliber, sights, weight and length of barrel was agreed to unanimously, but most thought that the trigger pull should be the same as for military revolvers, viz., 4lbs., so that competitors who shoot both classes of revolvers should not be confused by two sorts of trigger pull.

The meeting was greatly in favor of a 100yds. range for pistol, as through the kindness of the Association they had been allowed to try a few shots at that distance and found they could do good shooting; but they thought 50yds. would be far enough for the next few years till the poorer shots had been educated up to long distance shooting.

The revolver competitions have been such a success, and the Council of the N. R. A. being so obliging when they know that the bulk of competitors desire anything, it is likely most of these requests will be complied with.

A Personal Sketch.

The following personal notes of Mr. Winans as an expert marksman, have been sent by a London correspondent, and will prove interesting in this connection:

Walter Winans, eldest son of William L. Winans, of Baltimore, Md., was born in Russia in 1852, at Alexandrofsky, near St. Peters, burg, his father having a contract in Russia at that time with the Russian government for the management of the St. Petersburg & Moscow Railway. Young Winans took to shooting almost as soon as he could walk, and used when very young to shoot a Flobert pistol with bread pellets. When 17 years old he shot his first stag in Scotland. Between the years 1870 and 1885 he shot 1,200 deer (nearly 1,000 of them stags) in Scotland, which is the most ever shot by one man in that country. In one season of eight weeks he killed over 120 deer (100 of them stags), a showing which has never been equalled in Scotland. Mr. Winans hardly ever shot "hinds" or female deer, since he does not consider it sportsmanlike. He has killed twelve stags at one day's still-hunting or "stalking," which is the most ever shot in one day in Scotland at stalking, and has killed seventeen stags in one deer drive, which is the most ever killed in one day (except by his brother Louis W. Winans, who has on two different occasions killed twenty stags in one day).

Mr. Winans has won several pigeon shooting competitions and clay-pigeon competitions, but does not use the shotgun much; has shot pigeons with a single barrel shot pistol, averaging rather more than half his birds.

As a rifle shot, he has won many matches, including a silver medal won at Mont Dore, France, nine prizes with the Martini rifle at 200, 500 and 600yds., and a prize at the "running man" at Wimbledon. At Wimbledon in 1886 and 1887 he won the Hillhouse cup each year for double-barrel hunting rifles at the "running deer," beating Edward Ross (the champion Scotch deer stalker and winner of the Queen's prize).

In 1886 revolver shooting was started at the South London Rifle Club, and Mr. Winans has competed there each year (except in 1890, when through illness he was unable to shoot), making the following record: In 1886 he won 23 first prizes and 2 second out of 26 competitions, winning also the gold jewel representing the championship of the club. In 1887 he won 12 out of 13 competitions and the silver jewel of the club. In 1888 he shot in 21 competitions winning 18, divided first prize twice and won second prize once, besides winning the gold jewel and championship of the club. In 1889 he shot in 12 competitions and won first prize in all, besides winning the gold jewel and revolver championship of the club. In 1890 he did not shoot. In 1891 he shot five times, winning first prize each time, and also the gold jewel and revolver championship of the club.

At Wimbledon in 1886, for the first time, others than English officers were allowed to compete in the revolver competitions. From that time up to now (with the exception of 1890, when illness prevented his shooting) Mr. Walter Winans has won every first prize in the revolver competitions. In 1886 he won all three revolver prizes, making a record in one which was restricted to Kynoch revolvers which has never been beaten by that make of revolver. In 1887 he won both first prizes in the Wimbledom revolver competitions; as the rules said "any amunition," he naturally used a light charge. At this some of the competitors, who had not sense enough to provide themselves with light amunition, "kicked," so in 1889 the rules were changed to "military amunition." Result, the same; as Mr. Winans won first prize in both the revolver competitions. In 1890 he did not shoot. In 1891 he won first prize in all four of the revolver competitions at Bisley, making his seventy-eighth revolver victory.

He holds the following world's records for revolver shooting:

Six shots at a 2in. moving target, at 20yds., army ammunition and 4lbs. trigger pull: score 41 out of 42, at Wimbledon in 1889.

A highest possible score for nine shots at a 2in. bullseye, appearing and disappearing at intervals of three seconds, at 20yds., in practice in 1891; and a score of 41 out of 42 under similar conditions for 6 shots at Wimbledon in 1889.

Six shots into a 2in. bullseye in 12 seconds with a military revolver and ammunition (Smith & Wesson), at 20yds., in practice in 1891, and a score of 39 ont of 42 at a similar target in competition at Bisley in 1891.

He also holds the following records for England (in addition to the above world's records) for revolver shooting:

Ten shots in a 2in. ring at 20yds. and 15 shots in a 3in. ring at the same distance.

Sixty shots in a 3½in. ring at 14yds.

Twelve shots in a 2in. ring at 14yds.

Five shots in an inch ring at 14yds.

In the course of his work at the butts he has competed at Wimbledon and Bisley seven times against the English champion professional revolver champion, Mr. Dixon, and beaten him each time.

In shooting deer or other large game there is often a difficulty in using a rifle, in the early morning or evening, on account of the difficulty in seeing the front sight. Mr. Winans has patented in England an invention designed to overcome this difficulty by means of a temporary front sight, consisting of a very small incandescent lamp, covered with a metal shield. The shield has a small hole in it, toward the shooter, through which the light shines, and is used as the "bead" in aiming. A small electric battery in the stock of the rifle generates the electricity for the lamp. This device has been tested by the editor of the London *Country Gentleman*, who has expressed himself as much pleased with it.

Mr. Winans is very fond of fox hunting, and hunts five days a week during the hunting season, he also drives 2:20 trotters. To his other accomplishments are added those of art—he is known as a talented artist, sculptor and etcher. Of a practical turn of mind as well, he has patented a lady's side saddle, in which the pommels fold flat so as to prevent their injuring the rider in case of the horse falling and rolling on its rider.

Mr. Winans is at present at work at a piece of sculpture for the Chicago exhibition.

In conclusion let me note an interesting fact, which may help to explain Mr. Winans's steadiness of nerve and his sure aim: He has never smoked in his life, never drinks beer or spirits, and hardly ever touches wine (only when ordered to do so by his doctor); so, practically, he is a teetotaler. BOW BELLS.

THE WINANS TROPHY.

It was only natural that Mr. Winans should wish to see his favorite pastime become general among his American countrymen. He knew that the best revolvers in the world were of American make. He himself led the British shooters with a Colt and after with a S. & W. revolver, and while there came over such experts as Paine and the Bennett brothers, and while there was in the aggregate a large amount of revolver shooting done in America, the fact remained that there was no recognized championship here, no system as to distances, etc., and that no general competition had ever been held to test men and weapons. The offer of the Winans Trophy followed as a matter of course, and with its scoring the start will be made in placing on a satisfactory basis the now inchoate and muddled question of revolver records in America.

Dorrler's Fine Holding.

BELOW will be found a full-sized fac-simile of a full-score target shot by M. Dorrler, the champion gallery shot, on the Zettler range, 219 Bowery, this city, on Dec. 29, 1891. This is so far as known only the second time in the history of rifle shooting that a full score has been made on this target. The conditions were 10 consecutive shots off-hand (with left elbow on hip), distance 92ft.,

Ballard 5½lb. .22-cal. rifle. Every one of the shots cuts full into the 25-ring, the score being 250 out of a possible 250. As Mr. Dorrler says, "Such targets are rare, and once a man secures a full possible he is bound to be happy."

Mr. Dorrler's past exploits both in the gallery and on the 200yds. ranges have placed him in the very first rank of riflemen. His best work in a gallery was done about two years ago, when he made 2,447 out of a possible 2,500 in a 100-shot match on the Our Own range in Newark.

National Rifle Association.

AT the annual meeting of the National Rifle Association, held at its office in Temple Court, New York, Jan. 12, Directors Geo. W. Wingate, Joseph G. Story, John Ward and Bernard Walther were re-elected for three years, and Gen. Chas. F Robbins elected to the vacancy in the Board. The report of Secretary John S. Shepherd is as follows:

NEW YORK, Jan. 12, 1892.

Mr. President and Life Members of the N. R. A.:

Your secretary submits the following report of the transactions of the Association for the past year. The last annual meeting was held on Jan. 13, 1891, at the Seventh Regiment Armory, at which time the following named directors were elected: Messrs. Broun, Duane, Shorkley, Shepherd and Bruce, for the term of three years, and Messrs. Duffy, Oliver and Rand for two years; the officers of the Association were all re-elected at a meeting of the board of directors held the same evening. Including those whose terms of office expired to-day we have seven vacancies in the board. The treasurer's report shows a balance on hand Dec. 31 of $895.74, at which time there were no outstanding bills; the difference between this amount and that on hand the first of the year, is some $225, which represents the deficit of the fall meeting. The meeting netted a smaller loss than for several years past, the attendance was not as large as we had hoped for, but this can be partly accounted for by the fact that several of the neighboring States, that in former years sent teams to Creedmoor, held annual meetings at about the same time. The inter-State and Hilton trophy matches were won by the team representing the State of New York, the only other team being that from the District of Columbia. The weekly matches again show a steady gain both in the number of competitors participating, and in the scores made. From July 4 to election day there were 18 matches, 9 for each class. In the marksman's badge matches (200 and 300yds.) 900 of the 1100 competitors won the State decoration, while in the sharpshooter's match at 500 and 600yds., 200 out of 400 men made the necessary 42 points or over as against 150 the previous season, and the sale of tickets for this match alone amounted to $1,900, while the net profit to the Association in the two matches was over $1,400. We are again indebted to Messrs. Tiffany & Co., Messrs. Benedict Bros., and the staffs of the First and Second Brigades for valuable prizes, and to the *Army and Navy Journal*, FOREST AND STREAM, *Spirit of the Times*, *Shooting and Fishing*, *Turf, Field and Farm*, and the *Volunteer Service Gazette* for copies of their regular publications. The State Commissioners acquired by purchase and condemnation some 80 acres of land adjoining the Creedmoor Range, and materially increased its usefulness by replacing the old iron targets on the west range with 20 double canvas targets of the Brinton pattern, that can be used up to 600yds. To make the range what it should be, about 50 acres more should be purchased and a large amount of work done on the range proper, and I would urge every member to do all in his power, and to use his influence with the proper authorities to accomplish this object.

Respectfully submitted, JOHN S. SHEPHERD, Sec'y.

Drill Regulations.

THE new code of military instruction has abolished the old-time tactics and now drill regulations will govern the movements of regular and, in many cases, of militia forces. Individual endeavor is to be exalted instead of concerted action. In the new regulations the marksman is pushed forward to his proper prominence, and the greatest efforts are made to teach the men the necessity of not wasting their ammunition and making their fire as effective as possible. Here are some of the general rules:

Never load until the movement for firing.

Never fire except when ordered, and then only the number of cartridges indicated.

Never fire after the command or signal cease firing.

Never fire except at the named objective.

Never fail to adjust the sight at the range named.

Always aim at the feet of the enemy or, if he is hidden from view, at the lower line of smoke.

Notwithstanding these rules, it is allowable, especially for scouts, to fire when necessary:

(a) To give the alarm.

(b) When a good opportunity occurs to fire upon a leader of the enemy.

(c) In self-defence.

Individual men who may be acting beyond the immediate control of leaders will observe the following:

They will not fire at distances over—

400yds. at a man lying down.

500yds. at a man kneeling.

600yds. at a man standing.

700yds. at a horseman.

800yds. at a small squad of men or a line of skirmishers.

Sharpshooters may, when permitted by an officer, fire upon the enemy at greater distances.

537. Volleys by squads are used against troops in close order at distances not exceeding—

800yds. at a line equal to the front of a squad.

1,000yds. at a line equal to the front of a platoon.

1,200yds. at a line equal to the front of a company.

These limits are not invariable; they may be exceeded under favorable conditions when the range is accurately known, but should always be reduced when the men are tired or out of breath, the range uncertain, the enemy under cover, or the conditions of wind and light unfavorable.

When the supply of ammunition is ample and the enemy is in large bodies, volleys may be fired at extreme ranges.

The fire at will and the fire with counted cartridges are used at distances ranging from 800 to 400yds.

The rapid fire is used at short ranges at the decisive moment of the attack.

The ranges are classified as follows:

0 to 300yds., short range.

300 to 600yds., mid range.

600 to 1,400yds., long range.

1,400 to 2,000yds., extreme range.

Millers vs. Manhattans.

THE Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken, Capt. Richard W. Dewey, met and defeated the ten-men team of the Manhattan Shooting Club, of New York, Capt. Wellbrock, at the range of the latter, Zettler's Gallery, 219 Bowery, in the first of a series of best two out of three matches, for a handsome $50 silver trophy. The light was excellent. Frank Kammel was the Millers' most enthusiastic rooter, and in his own words was "ready to put his 'chink' up, too." With a few exceptions the Manhattan boys did poorly. L. Flack, for the Millers, made the highest score, 241, with Dave Miller, George Schlicht and J. Vogel a close second, with 240 each. W. Garbade and C. Eiser, for the Manhattans, led their club with 235 each, W. Lappe having 234 and H. Bulthaupt 230. The Miller team led from the start and were never passed, they winning in a canter by 131 points. The trophy is now on exhibition in the show windows of Ernest Fischer, in First street, Hoboken. The scores are appended below:

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken.

D Miller	21	23	23	24	25	24	25	25	25	25	—240
G Schlicht	23	24	24	24	23	25	25	24	24	24	—240
J Vogel	23	24	23	23	23	24	25	25	25	25	—240
E Fischer	21	22	22	23	24	24	24	25	25	25	—235
L Flack	23	23	24	24	24	24	25	25	25	25	—241
F Brandt	21	22	22	22	23	24	24	24	25	25	—232
A Meyers	20	21	22	23	23	24	24	24	25	25	—231
F Liel	22	23	23	23	24	24	24	24	25	25	—237
L Sohl	21	20	22	23	23	24	24	25	25	24	—231
G Judson	21	22	20	22	23	24	23	24	24	25	—229—2356

Manhattan Shooting Club, New York City.

Capt Wellbrock	20	21	18	19	22	22	23	24	24	25	—219
H Monsees	19	21	20	20	22	22	22	24	24	24	—218
H C Krnse	16	21	21	22	23	23	23	24	24	25	—222
H Schlemme	19	18	18	20	20	21	22	23	24	24	—209
W Garbade	20	22	23	23	24	24	24	25	25	25	—235
C Eiser	19	21	24	24	23	24	25	25	25	25	—235
W Lappe	21	22	23	23	24	24	25	25	23	24	—234
H Bulthaupt	21	21	23	22	22	22	24	25	25	25	—230
H W Meyer	19	19	15	19	20	21	22	22	23	25	—202
D Wellbrock	19	21	21	22	23	23	22	22	23	25	—221—2225

The scorers were Messrs. Wellbrock and Dewey. The referee was Michael Dorrler. At the close of the match refreshments were served to which all paid due attention. The next match takes place on the Miller Club's range, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 13. The Millers' average was a fraction over 235, while the Manhattans' was $222\frac{5}{10}$.

Walnut Hill.

BOSTON, Jan. 9.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. The directors' match was shot, Mr. Fellows winning the gold medal. Messrs. Fellows, Carter, Busfield and Bergholtz won association medals. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American targets, all re-entry matches:

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	84	W C Hawley	77	I B Thomas	65
J B Fellows	81	O Moore	74	S Gleason	63
A Sharp	79	E H Foote	73		

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	115	J W French	100	J B Hobbs	87
O Moore	112	M T Day	99	D Martin	85
A H Ballard	105	D N Winn	96	A S Hunt	83
I B Thomas	104	H N Haven	91		

Pistol Practice Match—50yds.

E H Foote	85	A D Stevens	81	D N Winn	74
P S Day	84	J B Hobbs	76	I D Snow	72
M R Barter	82	A S Hunt	75	F W Hooper	71

Third Brigade N. G., N. Y.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 7.—The following scores were made by the Third Brigade Rifle Association, Standard American target, off-hand:

Major Chas. Gaus	10	6	7	8	10	6	9	10	6	8	—80
	10	8	9	8	8	10	8	5	8	7	—81
W C Gomph	7	5	6	5	8	6	7	10	10	9	—74
	8	10	10	8	5	7	10	10	9	9	—86
Wm T Mayer	5	8	5	6	7	6	8	8	10	6	—69
	10	6	10	3	9	3	3	7	6	6	—63
Capt A Donner	6	6	4	10	8	8	8	7	9	9	—75
	5	8	7	8	10	6	7	5	5	3	—69
Geo Zantner	4	7	8	6	6	8	10	6	9	7	—71
	10	8	10	9	6	9	7	6	7	9	—81
J B Taylor	6	6	9	9	5	9	5	8	10	5	—72
	6	8	10	8	10	8	10	8	10	6	—84

W. O. G.

Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK.—The following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club at their last shoot, held on the 5th inst., at their headquarters, 12 St. Mark's place, 10 shots on the 25-ring target, distance 100ft., possible 250 points:

J Grimm	238	W Maisenholder	226	G Tallman, Jr	209
W Miller	236	C Zettler	217	G Hillmeyer	208
H Zettler	223	A Nowak	215	G Bernhardt	203
W Rosenbaum	227				

W. MILLER.

Garden City Rifle Team.

CHICAGO, Jan. 6.—The Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest last evening at Geo. McCune's Shooting Gallery, 146 South Halsted street. Conditions were: 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300 points: W. J. Gibbs 268, Geo. McCune 262, H. S. Burley 261, Roy Taylor 254, G. L. Cutler 252.

Trap Work Over the Snow.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Jan. 9.—There was a fair attendance at the grounds of the Wellington Gun Club to-day. The light was rather dazzling for good shooting, the reflection of the sun on the snow making it rather difficult to sight the birds. The winners in the several events follow: Six targets, Gale; 3 pair targets, Herrick; 5 targets, Archibald; 6 targets, Bennett and Cowee; 3 pair targets, Cowee and Herrick; 5 targets, Cowee; 6 targets, Bennett; 10 targets, keystone match, Cowee; 10 targets, keystone match, Gale; 6 targets, Bennett; 3 pair targets, Gale; 5 targets, Stone and Cowee; 6 targets, Climax, Archibald and Bennett; 3 pair targets, Gale; 5 targets, Cowee; 6 targets, Stone, Archibald and Herrick; 10 targets, keystone match, Herrick and Bennett; 10 targets, keystone match, Climax.

Trap Shooting.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

FIXTURES.

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

Jan. 14.—Newark Gun Club, monthly club and open shoot, at live birds, on John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

Jan. 16.—John Erb's grounds, Newark, N. J., 100 bird match, for $100 a side, between Gus. Freche and Chris. Reinhardt. Also Cole vs. Wells, 15 birds each, for $25 a side. Open sweepstake shooting to follow.

Jan. 16.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Jan. 16.—Amateur Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Jan. 21.—Willimantic Rod and Gun Club, all-day's tournament, at artificial targets, Willimantic, Conn.

Jan. 21.—Essex Gun Club, monthly shoot, at live birds, for club members only, at Marion, N. J.

Jan. 23.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, Newark, N. J., match and sweepstake shooting, at live pigeons.

Jan. 26-28.—Hamilton Gun Club, grand live pigeon and artificial bird tournament; $1,100 guaranteed. A. Smyth, Sec'y-Treas., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Jan. 28.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, team of two match, 50 birds per man for $100 a team, West End, Coney Island.

Feb. 9-11.—Reading Shooting Association's tournament, Reading, Pa.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13 18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Baltimore, Md.—Second week in March.
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE new magazine shooting vest is one of the latest novelties, and unlike many others that appear from time to time, it seems to have considerable merit. On either side of the front of the vest are four tubular pouches, each of a length sufficient to hold six shells. The upper ends of these pouches are protected by a flap, while the lower ends part way down into a convenient pocket. The shells are inserted into the top of the tubes and are delivered directly into the hand as needed. The arrangement admits of a proper and comfortable distribution of weight, protects the shells from dampness, makes it impossible to lose a shell and withal the vest presents a neat and substantial appearance. The Fairfield Rubber Company is to be commended upon its enterprise in presenting such a convenient article to the sporting world.

* * *

A big crowd of lovers of trap-shooting are expected to visit the grounds of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, on Coney Island, Jan. 28, when the attraction will be a live-bird shoot between two teams of well known experts. Judge Newton and Judge Sutherland will comprise one team, and their opponents will be G. F. Kleist and A. C. Jamison. The conditions are 25 live birds per man, 25yds. rise, for a purse of $200.

* * *

The Fountain Gun Club will hereafter hold a clay-pigeon shoot on the last Wednesday of each month. The member making the highest average in six shoots will become the happy possessor of a handsome gold medal.

* * *

C. H. Burbridge, the well-known and popular trap expert of Hartford, has constructed a 40yds. testing range on the grounds of the Hartford Gun Club, and is carrying on an extensive series of experiments with smooth-bores. The target is an iron plate 36in. square, with a 15 and 30in. circle. For testing the penetration a box open at each end is used, containing a number of card boards .045 of an inch thick, with ½in. space between. In addition to this a simple device is used for testing the velocity of a charge of shot. Mr. Burbridge claims that the object of these tests is to establish what is the proper load of nitro powder to use in a 12 gauge gun, and after testing over 100 shells (loaded with nitro powder) such as are now used by many of the leading trap shots, claims that shells supposed to be all loaded alike produce too many unaccountables, and says that if the shooters could see all the unaccountables with these hand-loaded nitro powder shell they would cry their eyes out, and that he will soon demonstrate that without changing either the shells, wad or quantity of powder or shot in the loads such as are now used that the velocity may be increased 30ft. in 40yds. This will be obtained by the amount of pressure on the wads, and shells to be loaded uniform must be loaded on an automatic loading machine.

* * *

The various cartridge companies have done themselves proud in the handsome work done on their 1892 calendars.

* * *

A large number of sportsmen braved the elements of Jan. 12 to go to Al Heritage's Marion grounds and see a 100-bird match between Fred Lumbreyer of the Larchmont Y. C. and Frank Class of Pine Brook, N. J. Mr. Lumbreyer was on hand but Mr. Class failed to materialize, nor was any word received from him. Naturally the yachtsman felt aggrieved, and demanded the forfeit of $100 which had been placed by Mr. Class in the hands of L. Westervelt of New York. On Saturday last I was informed that on Wednesday Mr. Class was in his bed under a doctor's care. If this is the case I am confident that Mr. Lumbreyer will not retain the forfeit money, but will take his chance of shooting the match when his Pine Brook opponent comes back to shooting form.

* * *

The Amateur Gun Club, of Newark, is moving to the front with rapid strides, although but one year old. The club is comprised of enthusiastic shooters, and its Saturday shoots usually call out the full strength. On Jan. 5 the annual meeting was held, and the reports of the officers showed that the organization was in a flourishing condition. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, Wm. Eckert; Vice-President, B. Limpert; Recording Secretary, W. Huxter; Financial Secretary, S. Lynn; Treasurer, W. Gehring; Sergeant-at-Arms, B. A. Rist; Team Captain, C. Hughes; Scorer, W. McMahon. At this meeting two new names were added to the roll. Saturday, Jan. 30 will be the anniversary of the formation of the club and the event will be celebrated with a big shoot in the afternoon, on the club's Fifth avenue grounds. In the evening the members and invited guests will discuss a banquet.

* * *

The Active Gun Club, of Newark, held its annual meeting on Jan. 4 and elected the following officers: President, Geo. Dammeron; Vice-President, Herman Schlegel; Secretary and Treasurer, Arnold Brandorff; Captain, Conrad Hartenstein; Board of Directors, C. V. Baumann and Robert Lublin, along with the President, Secretary and Captain. This club has a handsome club house and well-appointed grounds in rear of the old ball grounds, adjoining the Newark Shooting Park, and holds a club shoot at live pigeons on the first Tuesday of each month. The club allows no sweep shooting for money on its grounds.

* * *

Saturday will be a lively day on John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, the principal attraction being a match at 100 live birds each, for $100 a side, between Chris. Reinhardt and Gus. Freche, both of the Newark Gun Club. This match will be started promptly at 12 o'clock. At 2 o'clock a 15-bird match will take place between two local experts, and afterward a couple of 10 and 20-bird matches will be shot.

* * *

Thursday, Jan. 21, the Essex Gun Club will hold its regular monthly live-bird shoot on the Marion grounds. In the club shoot each member will try his hand at 10 birds. These contests are open only to members.

* * *

Eastern shooters are in hearty accord with Br'er Hough's proposed tournament to be held in conjunction with the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893. And what better time or place for a series of world's championship contests. Not a single match at 100 live birds per man, but a contest at say 200 birds per day for five days, or 1,000 birds in all for each contestant. Let the trap-shooters of the world contribute their mite toward purchasing something valuable and costly in the way of a trophy to represent the championship of the world. It is safe to say that every country on the globe would have at least one representative in the contest. And while on the subject, would it not be feasible to decide the championship at artificials on the same general plan? What is the opinion of our American sportsmen on this subject, and likewise what do our foreign brethren think of it? Give us your views and start the ball rolling.

* * *

So "Captain" John L. Brewer has gone West looking for the scalps of the experts whom he insinuates were loth to visit him in the East. Well, Jack is a shooter from Shooterville Creek. The further you travel up this creek the more expert are the shooters, and Jack lives at the extreme upper end. Within a few short days we expect to hear of his having shot against Kansas City Elliott on the latter's stamping ground, for the possession of what Jack ironically terms Elliott's "tin cup." "I will come to Kansas City," said Brewer at Marion nearly a year ago, "and take your tin cup from your own dooryard." "If you ever shoot in my dooryard," said Elliott, "I'll send you home barefooted!" Wonder if the Kansas City man will be able to make good his boast?

* * *

The new trap score sheet issued for gratuitous distribution by Von Lengerke & Detmold is a decided improvement over their old sheet. On each sheet there are spaces for 24 scores of 25 shots each. The paper is a good quality of manilla.

* * *

So the sportsmen of Chicago are ready to back George Kleinman against either Fulford or Brewer or both of them, or against any other man in the United States. Well, Captain Jack will probably be on hand to "see" the amount of the stake ere this appears in print, and Mr. Kleinman will not have to wait very long for a match. And if such a match is arranged and the birds are really "first-class" Mr. Kleinman will have to make the biggest score of his life if he cares to win over the New Jersey Giant.

* * *

I see that the old fever has again seized Capt. A. H. Bogardus, the oldtime champion, and that once more he hankers for a go at some of the experts at live pigeons. Several months ago I understood that Samuel Castle, the old veteran of the Newark Gun Club, was ready to shoot a match against Capt. Bogardus, but for some reason or other was unable to make arrangements with the latter. There should be any number of men willing to try conclusions with the ex-champions, among them being C. W. Budd, Wm. S. Crosby, the Kleinman brothers and J. A. R. Elliott, or perhaps here in the East he might coax out Frank Kleinz, Frank Class, Fred Lumbreyer, John Riggott or others.

* * *

The West End Rod and Gun Club, of Newark, held its annual meeting on Jan. 6 and elected the following officers: Pres., Anthony Freund; Vice-Pres., Charles Gemeinder; Sec'y, Louis Hemhauser; Treas., Anthony Bratsch; Sergt.-at-Arms, Adam Freund; Capt., Eugene Astfalk; Asst. Capt., Gottlieb Burkhardt.

* * *

The majority of artificial target shooters with whom I have come in contact seem to be bitterly opposed to the new classification of the Inter-State Association. A number have said that they would prefer to shoot in the expert rather than in the semi-professional class, as in the former it is an even chance of getting hard or easy birds, whereas the semi-professional is bound to get four extremely difficult shots in each ten-bird event, or two for every five rounds. Shooting from No. 1 point at a bird from No. 5 trap and vice versa they claim to be the hardest shooting that can be devised and several, as I have stated, prefer the class which gives them the unknown angles throughout.

* * *

I see by a communication from Secretary Clinton that during the shooting at the coming tournaments of the Inter-State Association in all classes the man who shoots at No. 1 trap will then go to No. 10 and back the man there, No. 2 going to No 1, No. 3 to No. 2 and so on. The letter also states that as soon as an amateur makes 80 per cent. he will be advanced to the semi-professional class and when he makes 90 per cent. he will be pushed into the expert class.

* * *

FOREST AND STREAM has recently received a number of requests for copies of the rules of the Interstate Association, but has been unable to comply. In a few days we will have a supply of the Standard Keystone rules, which, with a few modifications, are the same as those used by the Interstate Association. These modifications are to be embodied in an addenda slip and pasted in the Keystone books, a copy of which will be sent to any one inclosing a stamp for return postage.

* * *

The Sewaren Land and Water Club will hold the third individual contest for the Ballard prize on Saturday, shooting to begin at 3 P. M. A revised handicap will be enforced, and it is anticipated that the contest will result in close scores. On Saturday, Jan. 23, the regular team and individual practice shoots will be held. A number of interesting matches are also being arranged for Saturday, Jan. 30.

* * *

Saturday will be a lively day on the grounds of the Brunswick Gun Club, at New Brunswick, N. J., when the weekly sparrow shoot will be held. As this club is the only one in this part of the country which makes a specialty of shooting these pests from the trap, its work is watched with interest by sportsmen at large.

* * *

Trap-shooters who wish to have a good day's sport at live pigeons will have an opportunity on Monday, Jan. 18, when Wm. H. and Jas. Wolstencroft, Harry Thurman and Albert Rust will engineer an all-day's tournament at Philadelphia. The main event of the day will be at 25 pigeons per man, $12 50 entry. A big turnout of experts is anticipated.

* * *

At the last shoot of the Manhattan Gun Club the attendance was rather lighter than usual, owing to bad weather. In the regular medal shoot at 7 live birds M. Lichtenberger with a score of 5 kills was the victor. In a match at 5 birds each for $10 between Lichtenberger and J. Greenville the former killed 5 to Greenville's 2.

* * *

New Year's day was lively on John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, in Newark, despite the small attendance. During the day Samuel Castle shot at 45 birds and killed 41, P. Cockefair killed 31 out of 36, Mr. Ensen killed 31 out of 38, Irving Castle (14 years old) killed 5 out of 8, Harry Smith killed 14 out of 18, these being in regular sweeps. Castle, Sinclair and Erb also shot two three-cornered matches at 10 birds each, with the following results:

Castle	2211122121	1221122112—20
Erb	1021111011	1121212120—17
Sinclair	1022101022	0220111021—14

* * *

In a neatly printed circular announcing their coming tournament, the Willimantic Rod and Gun Club states that the shoot is gotten up with the understanding of several clubs to get Connecticut State shooters together to see if they cannot arrange to have team shoots once a month during the season on the various club grounds.

* * *

Wm. R. Hobart, secretary and treasurer of the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, has submitted a very interesting report of the condition of the club. The officers of the club comprise E. L. Phillips, President; W. R. Hobart, Secretary and Treasurer; J. H. Terrill, Manager; these officers along with R. H. Breintnall and Asa Whitehead comprising the Governing Committee. The roll shows the names of 32 active and 19 honorary members, the majority of the latter being old ex-members of the club. During the year ending Jan. 1, 1892, one member was suspended, four resigned and four new members were elected. The club is also sound financially, having on hand the neat sum of $351.15. Last year 30,806 targets were scored, about 90 per cent. of this number being bluerocks and the rest Ligowsky clays.

The club prizes for 1891 were won as follows: First half year—E. L. Phillips first, R. H. Breintnall second, E. A. Geoffroy and I. H. Terrill divided third, W. R. Hobart fourth. Last half year—W. R. Hobart first, R. H. Breintnall second. In the contests during the last half of the year each member was required to shoot up to an average computed on his previous scores, each point made above his rating counting to his credit.

During the eleven years in which this successful club has been in existence it has thrown the grand total of 294,538 targets, these comprising glass balls, Ligowsky clays, Standards, bluerocks and others. During all these years the club house has been open every Saturdays and on holidays.

* * *

On Jan 6, when the Class-Lumbreyer match was supposed to take place at Marion, several little sweeps were shot at 4 birds each, $3 entry. The scores of the shoots are here summarized:

S Castle	1121	2221	1111	1011—15
M F Lindsley	2002	2012	2112	1222—13
F Lumbreyer	1111	2222	1211	2100—14
C Smith	0011	1111	1201	2021—12
J E Wheaton	2202	0011	1211	— 9
C M Hedden		1121	0211	2121—11

In a practice shoot at 10 birds each between Fred Lumbreyer and C. M. Hedden the scores were:

Hedden..............1122112121—10 Lumbreyer........0112121121—9

* * *

Every once in a while we run across one of the oldtimers, men who have decided to give up trap-shooting, but who have been at last persuaded to take the gun off pegs and try "just one sweep." These men are always accorded a warm welcome when they return to the fold, and as a rule the "one sweep" stretches out a long way. One of the old experts who has kept in the background for a couple of years was seen at Marion last week, and the sight of his jovial face recalled the days of 1888-'89, when Dunnellen, Marion, Claremont and Trenton comprised what was termed the "Jersey circuit." Charley Smith, more familiarly known as "Dutchy," was one of the shining lights during the circuit shooting, he and T. H. Keller ("Tee Kay"), and Jeph. D. Miller, who at that time represented the Ithaca Gun Co., being termed the "Dutch Triplets." But now "Dutchy" is back to the ranks once more, "Tee Kay" says he intends to "redeem" his gun and get down to solid work, so that at future tournaments in this section at least two of the "triplets" will be on hand, and who knows but "Jeph" may be persuaded to complete the trio.

* * *

The Onondaga Sportsmen's Club will have a lively time this season unless all signs fail. It has decided to inaugurate a series of matches at 100 artificials per man, for medals, and the arrangements have been placed in the hands of a committee comprised of Wm. Prettier, Chas. W. Walters and A. E. Spangler. It is also likely that at the next meeting a medal will be decided upon as a trophy to be shot for at the monthly club shoots. As we go to press a team from this club should be busily engaged in shooting a match against the crack team of the Auburn Gun Club.

* * *

The alleged retirement from the pigeon shooting world of E. D. Fulford has caused considerable comment in sporting circles. The plain truth is that Fulford's retirement is but temporary, owing to business engagements. He will not shoot any big matches at present. If the weather should grow colder and more snow should fall he will be obliged to disband his forces until spring, in the event of which he will probably be inclined to meet the great world beaters, several of whom have been anxious to meet him since his alleged retirement was announced.

Freche Defeats Reinhardt.

LAST Saturday afternoon was just the kind of time when one would like to sit in front of a hot fire discussing a fragrant cheroot and an interesting story, rather than stand in front of a shooting house with a score card in one hand and a pencil in the other, the wind meanwhile whistling through your whiskers and the cold, raw air from the Orange Mountains chilling the marrow in your bones. And this was the opinion held by the sportsmen who visited John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, for it was nearly 4 o'clock before they could be tempted to leave the comfortable hostelry and go over the snow-covered paths to the shanty.

But business was business with at least two of the party, who were there to try conclusions in a match at thirty birds each for $50 a side, Hurlingham rules to govern. The principals were Gus. Freche and Chris. Reinhardt, both members of the Newark Gun Club and men who have often been tried but never been found wanting in trap contests.

The writer went up the road with Mr. Freche, who bemoaned the fact that while his old favorite Lang gun was broken his recently ordered L. C. Smith had not yet arrived, so that practically he was at the mercy of the world. "But," said Gus., "I guess I can find some kind of a cannon with which to win this race."

Arriving at the "Stone House" we found a party of a couple of dozen on hand, all of them being disposed to hug the stove. In the party were Samuel Castle, Chris. Reinhardt, Thomas Engling, Clinton McGall, Samuel Cole and W. H. Green. "Well, Chris.," said Freche, "I guess you'll have this thing all your own way; my old gun is broken, my new one has not arrived, so I'll have to depend on the charity of my friends for a shooting iron."

"You can shoot with mine," said Reinhardt; "Or with mine," followed John Erb; "And mine is at your disposal," chimed in Clint. McGall. So down to the shanty the party went, and by way of practice it was proposed that Freche and Reinhardt shoot at 5 birds preparatory to the match. Each killed a bird. Freche killed his second; Reinhardt stepped up and started to load his gun, when lo and behold his gun refused to lock and upon examination he found that the bolt-spring was broken. Nothing remained but to borrow a gun apiece, so Freche took Erb's while Reinhardt took McGall's, and they finished the warming shoot with the score as below:

Freche....................22121—5 Reinhardt............... 11110—4

Immediately after the main match was begun, John Erb performing the functions of referee, official scorer and trap-puller.

Freche was first to the score and he quickly sent to grass a medium-paced right-quarterer, Reinhardt following with a miss on a left-quartering incomer. Freche killed four straight but caught a goose egg on his fifth, a very fast twisting driver, which dodged both barrels. Reinhardt's third was a tricky left-quartering incomer, which carried shot as far as it could and fell dead just inside the boundary. His seventh was a fast left-quartering driver, that caught both barrels full but had sand enough to fall outside the boundary, stone dead. His nineteenth was a "corker," turning seven ways for Sunday but finally falling dead just inside the boundary.

On his 23d bird Chris. had a stroke of luck. The bird was hit lightly with the first barrel but missed clean and clear with the second. It alighted near No. 5 trap, and John Erb's black setter Lem went after it. Just as Lem started to grab the bird it recovered itself and started to fly, but, quick as a flash, Lem made a spring, which took him more than his length straight up, and caught the bird. Chris.'s twenty-second bird was a circling incomer, and white at that, which managed to go over the fields toward Bloomfield, Freche's twenty-third, a circling right incomer, followed suit, and Chris.'s twenty-fourth, a very fast blue checker, went over the fence to keep company with the other lost ones. Reinhardt also lost his twenty-seventh, an ugly circler, and Freche lost his twenty-eighth, a left-quartering incomer. Gus. killed his next two birds, and Chris lost his thirtieth, a rather easy left-quarterer, this giving Freche the race by a score of 27 to 24. The detailed scores follow:

Freche	221201111211111111112101111022—27
Reinhardt	022211022111221111211022020120—24

The birds were, as a whole, only a fair lot, but the fact of the ground being covered with snow, and the majority of the birds in the first half of the race being low-flying white ones, made the shooting extremely difficult.

Neither man was satisfied with the result of this match and they decided to try conclusions again on Saturday, at 100 live birds each, for $100 a side. As Rheinhardt has never shot at more than 50 birds, the outcome of the match is problematical.

C. H. T.

Fountain Gun Club.

THE Fountain Gun Club had a good attendance at its first monthly shoot of the season, held at Woodlawn Park on Jan. 6. The day was far from a pleasant one for outdoor sports but still the members were full of shoot. The main event was at ten live birds per man, handicap rises, for the club medal. The scores were as appended:

A Brook (25)	10	R Woods (28)	8
C Plate (28)	10	W Blattmacher (25)	8
C G Morris (30)	9	C Detlefsen (28)	7
J G Lake (27)	9	Dr Van Ord (28)	7
E H Garrison (28)	8	A Allen (27)	6
A Schumacher (25)	8		

The next event was a match at fifteen birds each between "Snapper" Garrison and Dr. Shiels, 30yds. rise, for $50 a side. Dr. Shiels won by killing twelve to Garrison's ten.

C. Plate and C. Jericho, Jr., next tried their luck at five brids each for $1 a side, the boy killing five to Plate's two.

The Hamilton Tournament.

THE tournament of the Hamilton Gun Club, to be held at Hamilton, Ontario, Can., on Jan. 26, 27 and 28, will be an immense affair, judging from the following fine programme of events, just received from Secretary A. Smyth:

Jan. 26.—Event No. 1, 15 live birds, $300 guaranteed, $5 entrance. First prize $100, second $75, third $50, fourth $30, fifth $20, sixth $15, seventh $10.

No. 2, 15 singles, $25 guaranteed, $1.50 entrance. First prize $5, second $5, third $5, fourth $5, fifth $5.

No. 3, 20 singles, $35 guaranteed, $1.50 entrance. First prize $5, second $5, third $5, fourth $5, fifth $5, sixth $5, seventh $5.

No. 4, 20 singles, $40 guaranteed, $2 entrance. First prize $8, second $8, third $8, fourth $8, fifth $8.

Jan. 27.—No. 5, 15 live birds, $300 guaranteed, $5 entrance. First prize $100, second $75, third $50, fourth $30, fifth $20, sixth $15, seventh $10.

No. 6, 15 singles, $40 guaranteed, $2 entrance. First prize $15, second $10, third $7, fourth $5, fifth $3.

No. 7, 20 singles, $60 guaranteed, $2.50 entrance. First prize $10, second $10, third $10, fourth $10, fifth $10, sixth $10.

No. 8, 15 singles, $25 guaranteed, $1.50 entrance. First prize $5, second $5, third $5, fourth $5, fifth $5.

No. 9, 10 singles, $25 guaranteed, $1.50 entrance. First prize $8, second $7, third $5, fourth $3, fifth $2.

Jan. 28.—No. 10, 10 live birds, consolation purse $100, $5 entrance. Open to non-winners of a prize in events Nos. 1 and 5. First prize $30, second $25, third $20, fourth $12, fifth $8, sixth $5.

No. 11, 25 singles, $75 guaranteed, $3 entrance. First prize $15, second $15, third $15, fourth $15, fifth $15.

No. 12, 20 singles, $50 guaranteed, $2 entrance. First prize $15, second $10, third $8, fourth $7, fifth $6, sixth $4.

No. 13, 10 singles, $25 guaranteed, $1.50 entrance. First prize $5, second $5, third $5, fourth $5, fifth $5.

No. 14, 20 singles, entrance free. Open to all shooters who have taken part in at least seven of the previous events and failed to win a prize. Fifty per cent. of the surplus money accruing from the artificial bird events will be divided into five equal prizes.

Specials.—No. 15, 20 singles, $1.50 entrance. First, Marlin Rifle, donated by the Chas. Stark Co., Toronto, and a book donated by J. W. Bowman, Hamilton; total value, $28; second, 2,000 trap shells, donated by Dominion Cartridge Co., Montreal, and a book donated by J. W. Bowman, total value, $18; third, 12lbs. of caribou powder, donated by Hamilton Powder Co., and a book donated by J. W. Bowman, total value, $10.

No. 16, 20 singles, $1.50 entrance. First, handsome silver cup donated by Frank S. Taggart & Co., Toronto, and a book donated by J. W. Bowman, total value, $20. Second, 2,000 trap shells, donated by the Dominion Cartridge Co., Montreal, and a book donated by J. W. Bowman, total value, $18; third, 12lbs. of caribou powder, donated by Hamilton Powder Co., and a book donated by J. W. Bowman, total $10.

The Hamilton Gun Club rules, which are very similar to those of the American Shooting Association, will govern all events. In the live bird events the conditions will be 80yds. boundary, 30yds. rise, entries for events numbers 1 and 5 will close on Jan. 25, with the secretary, Brunswick Hotel, Hamilton.

Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., Jan. 6.—The following scores were made in practice at live pigeons, selected, American Association rules:

W P Mussey	2222111101—9	Capt Anson	2101201122—8
C E Willard	1010101100—5	G Kleinman	0222012201—7

Same day, match at 50 selected live pigeons each, $50 a side, I. W. Dukes vs. W. P. Mussey, American Association rules:

I W Dukes	20221210222222222222202112221020122220102102202221—41
W P Mussey	10011110002012121220201211112212100102222201122202—37

Same day, sweep No. 1, 10 birds, $5.50, 60 and 40 per cent., A. A. rules:

G Kleinman	2101011012—7	L M Hamline	1122212002—8
Capt Anson	1110111122—9	R B Wadsworth	1122002202—7
J W Dukes	2121222210—9	J E Price	0022211221—8
Bob White	2102101001—6		

Sweep No. 2, same conditions:

Kleinman	1222212220—9	Anson	2100210010—5
Price	2021101100—6	White	0121211201—8
Hamline	2120200010—5		

Sweep No. 3, same conditions:

Kleinman	1112221122—10	Price	1110201210—7
Anson	0100122120—6	White	0222111001—7
Hamline	0201112022—7		

Sweep No. 4, 5 live birds, $3, 60 and 40 per cent.:

Kleinman	20121—4	White	12222—5
Anson	20121—4	Hamline	22021—4
Price	11121—5		

First div., Kleinman second.

Jan. 8.—The members of the Chicago Shooting Club turned out in fair numbers to-day for the monthly club shoot at 20 live birds per man, under Illinois State rules. The main prize was the handsome club medal, but in order to make the event the more interesting each contestant put a small amount in the pot, this being divided into two moneys. The birds were good and the shooters in prime form, as the appended table shows:

Wadsw'th	01220222021011212211—16	Ed Steck	21222021111011201112—17
Kleinman	10122110022222211121—17	*Mussey	01112221201212221222—18
A Reeves	10012021001021122120—13	*W Price	00210101012112221101—14
M J Eich	12122111201122120110—17	*Ed Marsh	12121220210221122102—17
R Cox, Jr.	11010112222121111202—17		

* Not in for the money.

In the shoot off for first money Steck won, killing 6 straight; Wadsworth won second. Cox and Steck being allowed two dead birds each tied for the medal, and Mussey, who is allowed one dead bird, also went into the tie. This will be decided at the next shoot.

Same day and place, shoot for the Peoria blackbird medal, 25 targets per man: Kleinman and Reeves 20 each, Atwater 19, Cox 14, Steck 13. Kleinman and Reeves shot off the tie for the medal at 10 targets each, Reeves breaking 8 to his opponent's 6. The next event was a live bird sweep, 7 birds $5 up. The scores:

Steck	1221212—7	Atwater	1210110—5
Reeves	1221110—6	Kleinman	2002120—4
Cox	1211011—6		

Second money div.

Final shoot, $2 freeze-out:

Cox	1222212222	Reeves	10
Atwater	1121112220	Marsh	20
Kleinman	211220	Steck	0

Cox pocketed the pot. RAVELRIGG.

Words of Appreciation.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As regards the work done by the men in the Fulford-Brewer match at Woodlawn Park I have the following: Mr. Fulford seemed to be shooting a gun which did not suit him or the loads he used were not adapted to the gun, and while the birds were unexceptionably good they were not so hard but that more of them could have been killed by a proper gun and suitable loads for it in the hands of such an expert. Mr. Brewer is credited with handling a gun which he had not used for some time but with which he had done some very fine work in the match with Mr. Elliott, using other charges. His loads seemed weak and many birds were centered with the charge which went over the boundary. Birds which were scored dead, while easily gathered, did not always show clean killing. Mr. Fulford certainly wished to make a reputation and Mr. Brewer to save his which had some hard knocks in the three Marion matches. Whether the inducements said to have been held out to him to shoot the gun and loads he did had any weight with him, of course he is the judge. It was evident to all fair minded persons who witnessed the match that he handicapped himself by the change.

As to the report of the match no praise is too great. Such an elaborate and painstaking article has never appeared in any sporting newspaper, and you are to be congratulated in having the services of such a reporter. W. R. HOBART.

A New County Association.

COLUMBIA, Pa., Jan. 11.—On Thursday, Jan. 7, 1892, a number of lovers of the gun met at Hambright Hotel, on the Columbia and Lancaster pike, and organized the Lancaster County Shooting Association. After a few matches at inanimate targets and at live birds the following temporary organization was effected: President W. A. Fendrich, of Columbia; Secretary, H. O. Leachey, of Mountville. A constitution and by-laws was presented by H. O. Leachey and, after a few alterations and additions, adopted. The association is formed for the purpose of protecting game by enforcing the game laws and for the pleasure as well as the advancement of its members in the art of trap and wing shooting. The association starts with a membership of twenty eight, with the following officers for one year: President, H. E. Anderson, Lancaster City; Vice-President, J. W. B. Bauseman, Esq., Lancaster; Secretary and Captain, H. O. Leachey, Mountville; Treasurer, Dr. W. G. Taylor, Columbia. The following comprise the membership: N. E. Anderson, Geo Franklin, J. C. Leaman, B. Frank Saylor, Geo. Crane, Dr. W. G. Taylor, J. C. Broom, Geo. E. Hoffman, H. Martin, W. S. Martin, Dr. M. M. Denlinger, F. L. Clark, Horace Martin, S. Clay Miller, N. Kauffman, Wm. Sheritzer, J. W. B. Bausman, Ernest Zahn, G. C. Kennedy, T. C. Wiley, Dr. J. E. Baker, Saml. Hoffman, J. W. Gardner, I. H. D. Ralph, Peter Dommel, H. O. Leachey, B. Miller and W. H. Fendrich. It is also the intention of the association to re-stock a number of farms throughout Lancaster county with quail, and our secretary would be very glad to at any time receive bids from parties here dealing in same. FEN.

Rochester's Lively Shoot.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Rochester Rod and Gun Club had the liveliest shoot of the season, Jan. 1, on the new club grounds, on Monroe avenue. There was a large attendance of participants and spectators, who remained until darkness put a stop to the shooting. The weather was all that could be asked for, and the Peorias simply flew perfect. The programme called for nine events, and after that was finished other contests were made up by the shooters until twelve events were shot off. The scores follow. Ties divided unless stated:

No. 1, 10 Peorias, 4 moneys, 12 entries, entrance 25 cents:

Dr Weller	0111110001—6	Truesdale	0111111110—8
Byer	1101011011—7	F Smith	1111011110—9
Macomber	1111111101—9	Stewart	1111111111—10
Mann	1111111111—10	Hicks	1111111100—8
Meyer	1111110111—9	Van Ostrand	1101111011—8
Rugg	0000100000—1	Sam Porter	1101111110—8

No. 2, 15 Peorias, 4 moneys, 17 entries, entrance 50 cents:

Meyer	010111111101111—12	Bugg	010011010100111—8
Macomber	111111110101110—12	Porter	001001100011011—7
Mann	111111111111111—15	C S Smith	101101000000001—5
W Smith	001111010110001—8	Stewart	111111111111111—15
Van Ostrand	000110001110111—8	Hicks	111111111110111—14
Dr Weller	110011110111110—11	Fulton	111011000010010—7
Byer	011111111111111—14	A Schmitt	100100111001010—7
Truesdale	101111101111111—13	Perrine	011000101100011—7
F Smith	111111111111111—15		

No. 3, 20 Peorias, 3 moneys, 23 entries, entrance 75 cents:

Dr Weller	11101011101111111111—17	Porter	10101110100100111011—12
Mann	11111111111111111111—20	Stewart	11111011111111111111—19
Macomb'r	10000011011100111101—11	W A Hill	01001110001111111100—12
F Smith	01111111011111111101—17	Tassell	11111001111101010111—15
G Will'ms	00111011011101111111—15	A Schmitt	10101101101111011111—15
W Smith	11110111011101100101—14	Parshall	10111011101111101111—16
Hicks	10010011111111111111—16	Richmon	01110111101101111011—16
Meyer	11111111101111101100—16	Quirk	11101001101110010101—13
Byer	11111111011110111111—18	Foley	00010000101110000000—5
C Smith	10000000000000000000—1	Van Ostrand	11111111111100011011—16
Rugg	10010100100010110000—7	Babcock	11011111111111101101—17
Green	11111100111111010111—16		

No. 4, 10 Peorias, 4 moneys, 27 entries, entrance 25 cents:

Perrine	0000000000—0	Evershead	1101111011—8
Dr Weller	1111111111—10	Perry	1111111011—9
Macomber	1110111100—7	Sage	0100010111—5
Mann	1111111011—7	F Smith	1110111111—9
Truesdale	0011111111—8	Parshall	1110111101—8
Byer	0010111100—5	Hill	0111011011—7
Fulton	1000001111—5	Van Ostrand	0111110010—6
Hicks	1111111111—10	Richmond	1111111010—8
Schmitt	1110111001—7	Quirk	1111011011—8
Stewart	1111110011—8	J Rissinger	1111111111—10
Tassell	0011111100—6	W Rissinger	1111110110—8
C S Smith	1010010100—4	W S Smith	0001100001—3
Meyer	0111111110—8	Gordon	1010110001—5
Gus Williams	1001110111—7		

No. 5, 10 Peorias, 29 entries, 4 moneys, entrance 25 cents:

F Smith	0111110111—8	W Rissinger	1001101111—7
Perry	0101111211—8	Borst	1111011111—9
Macumber	1110100111—7	Walzer	0011011100—5
Dr Weller	0001001111—5	Tassell	1110101111—8
Schmitt	1101110101—7	C Rissinger	1000101010—4
Stewart	1110111111—9	Parshall	1000011000—3
Meyer	1111111111—10	Van Ostrand	1010111000—5
Quirk	1122111111—10	J Rissinger	1111111111—10
Mann	1111011101—8	W S Smith	1010000101—4
Porter	1110011001—6	Hicks	1111111010—8
Byer	1111110101—8	Foley	0001110001—4
G Williams	1001111111—8	Williams	1111111111—10
Redmond	0011002211—6	Hall	1111111111—10
Evershead	0101111110—7	C Funk	0011001100—4
Gordon	1010111101—7		

No. 6, 20 Peorias, 21 entries, 4 moneys, entrance $1:

Van Ostrand	11110101100001000111—12	W S Smith	01110010111111111101—15
		Gordon	01110000010010111101—9
DrWeller	11101111111101111111—18	Byer	01101101110110111100—14
F Smith	11111111011111111111—19	Borst	10110011111111111100—15
Meyer	11111101111101011111—17	Stewart	11111111111111111111—20
Schmitt	11110111101111111111—18	J Rissing'r	11111101111111111111—19
Richm'nd	11011111111101111111—18	G Willi'ms	11111101111111101111—18
Evershe'd	10011111111111111011—17	Hicks	11111111111111111111—20
Walzer	10001101110011011110—12	C Ris'ing'r	10011110111110000001—11
Perrie	10111010111011111101—15	Quirk	01111111111111011010—16
Mann	11111111110011011011—16	Tassell	11110111111011110111—17

No. 7, 15 Peorias, entrance 75 cents, four moneys, 24 entries:

Richmond	111111111111111—15	J Rissinger	111110001111111—12
Schmitt	110001101111111—11	Fulton	001000111000111—7
Parshall	010011111101110—10	Hicks	110111111111111—14
Dr Weller	111111111111101—14	Williams	110110111111111—13
Perry	110111011111111—13	Judson	101111110010011—10
Walzer	010111101111100—10	C Rissinger	011011001010111—9
Borst	111111010011111—13	Meyer	111111111111111—15
Van Ostrand	111111111110111—14	Brinsmaid	010101110101110—9
F Smith	111101111111111—14	Tassell	110111111100111—12
Evershead	110111111111111—14	Redmond	101010111001010—8
Byer	111110111101111—13	Andrews	100000111111010—8
Schleger	001100101111001—8	Stewart	011111111101111—13

No. 8, 10 Peorias, entrance 25 cents, four moneys, 30 entries:

F Smith	1111110111—9	Evershead	1110110011—7
Perry	1111011110—8	A Morris	0010110110—5
Schmitt	1101011110—7	J Rissinger	1001111111—8
W Rissinger	1101111110—8	Hill	1111000111—7
Parshall	1100100111—6	Borst	1111111111—10
Byer	1111011111—9	W Morris	1010111111—8
Van Ostrandt	1110101100—6	J Morris	0001111111—7
Dr Weller	1011111111—9	C Rissinger	1110110110—7
Stewart	1011111111—9	Brinsmaid	1000011001—4
Simpson	1100011100—5	Redmond	1111111111—10
Tassell	1011110111—8	Andrews	1011111111—9
Schleger	0011011110—6	Meyer	1111111111—10
C Smith	0001010000—2	Quirk	1111110011—8
Judson	1111111111—10	Hicks	0110111111—8
Walzer	1011111111—9	Foley	1111101101—7

No. 9, 10 Peorias, 32 entries, 4 moneys, entrance 50 cents:

Dr Weller	1111110011—8	Quirk	0100011101—5
Perry	1111111111—10	Evershead	1111000011—6
Judson	1111110001—7	La Force	0111101101—7
Parshall	1111111000—7	C Rissinger	1110011111—8
W Rissinger	1110110111—8	Hicks	1111101111—9
Hill	1111111111—10	Schmitt	0111110111—8
Byer	1111111111—10	J Morris	1001010011—5
F Smith	0111111011—8	A Morris	1110110111—8
Stewart	1110111111—9	Luit	1110101011—7
J Rissinger	1110111010—7	W Morris	1111101100—7
Walzer	1010100101—5	Redmond	1100111101—7
Brinsmaid	0001110010—4	Meyer	1101111101—8
Schleyer	1010101110—6	J R Morris	1010100100—4
Borst	1101110110—7	Lowery	1010111000—5
Norton	0111110111—8	Andrews	1110101111—8
Tassell	0111001010—5	P Smith	0011001110—5

No. 10, 34 entries, 4 moneys, entrance 25 cents: Hicks 10, Schmitt 7, Brinsmaid 5, Dr. Weller 8, Judson 9, Perry 10, J. Rissinger 9, Norton 8, Quirk 7, Van Ostrand 7, La Force 5, O. E. Walzer 7, Redmond 5, Harvey 7, Schleyer 5, W. Rissinger 8, Borst 9, J. B. Smith 5, Pashall 8, F. Smith 8, Byer 7, W. Morris 9, J. Morris 7, Evershead 9, A. Morris 6, Porter 6, Foley 3, C. Rissinger 6, C. Smith 7, Lorrey 7, Stewart 9, Moore 4, Meyer 10, Hill 7. All ties div.

No. 11, 29 entries, entrance 75 cents, 4 moneys:

Dr Weller	9	J Morris	11	Parshall	6
Brinsmaid	7	Schleyer	8	Norton	8
J Smith	9	J Smith	12	Moore	6
Borst	14	Perry	11	J Rissinger	12
Andrews	10	A Gemsit	10	Evershead	13
Harvey	13	La Force	11	Porter	5
Meyer	14	Judson	12	J B Smith	8
Hicks	11	M Morris	13	Stewart	13
Byer	12	Walzer	9	Tassell	8
Van Ostrand	12	C Smith	4		

No. 12, 13 entries, entrance 50 cents, 4 moneys:

Van Ostrand	6	Borst	6	La Force	6
Byer	7	Harvey	3	Stewart	8
Brinsmaid	5	F Smith	6	J B Smith	3
Meyer	9	Moore	4	Walzer	9
Hicks	9				

Union Gun Club Shoot.

THE initial shoot for the season of 1892 of the Union Gun Club was held at Springfield, N. J., on Jan. 7, the attendance not being as large as was hoped for, the bad roads probably keeping a number away. In addition to the monthly prize shoot a regular programme of ten events was shot, bluerock targets being used. The scores follow:

Event No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry: Miller 9, Brantingham 7, Breintnall 6, Lindsley 5, D. Terry 4, Manning 4.

No. 2, same: Miller 9, Lindsley 8, Breintnall 8, Brantingham 8, Manning 5.

No. 3, same: Miller 10, Lindslay 9, Terry 7, Breintnall 6, Manning 3, Brantingham 3.

No. 4, same: Breintnall 10, Lindsley 10, Brantingham 9, Miller 8, Collins 8, Manning 4.

No. 5, same: Miller 9, Lindsley 8, Collins 8, Breintnall 6.

No. 6, 5 pairs, $1 entry: Lindsley, Collins and Miller tied for first on six breaks each, Miller capturing the pot on the shoot off, Breintnall second with 5.

No. 7, 25 singles, $2 entry: Collins 22, Lindsley 22, Miller 20, Breintnall 14.

No. 8, 10 singles, $1 entry: Collins 10, Miller 10, Lindsley 9, Breintnall 7, Brantingham 4, Manning 2.

No. 9, practice shoot at 25 singles preparatory to the club event: Breintnall 23, Miller 19, Lindsley 18.

The final event was the club contest for the class prizes, the 90 per cent. men comprising class A and those under 90 per cent. being in class B. The scores:

Class A.

Miller	1111111111111111111111111—25
Collins	1110111010111011111111111—21
Lindsley	1111110001111110111111110—20
Breintnall	1111110110111111000101111—19
Brantingham	0011111011101110011000111—16

Class B.

Pudney	1101110001111111011110111—19
D Terry	0111011100111111100101111—18
Williams	0011100101101011010011110—14
L T Terry	0010110000001000011001100—7
Manning	0000001001000100110000100—6

On the South Side Grounds.

SATURDAY'S disagreeable weather had some effect on the attendance at the opening shoot of the season of the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, but still there were enough on hand to keep the traps working at a lively rate. The opening event was at 10 bluerocks, $1 entry: Hobart powdered 9, Breintnall 8, I. H. Terrill 7, Hedden 5, Baar 4 and Kierstead 3.

No. 2, same: Hobart 9, Breintnall 8, Hedden 8, I. H. Terrill 7, Whitehead 7, Thomas 7, Kierstead 5.

No. 3, 10 singles, Hobart rapid-firing system: Hobart 9, Hedden 8, Kierstead 8, Breintnall 7, Thomas 4, Young 4.

No. 4, same:

Breintnall	1111111111—10	Thomas	1011011110—7
Hobart	1111111011—9	Kierstead	0101111001—6
Osterhout	1111110101—8	Whitehead	0001011110—5
Hedden	1011110111—8	Terrill	1010101000—4
Young	1000111111—7		

No. 5, same: Hobart 9, Breintnall 8, Osterhout 8, Whitehead 8, Hedden 7, Thomas 5, Kierstead 4.

No. 6, same: Hobart 10, Breintnall 9, Hedden 7, Osterhout 7, Kierstead 7, Thomas 4.

No. 7, same: Hobart 10, Osterhout 9, Hedden 8, Breintnall 6, Kierstead 6, Terrill 6, Whitehead 5, Baar 4, Thomas 3.

No. 8, same: Breintnall 10, Hobart 9, Hedden 8, Osterhout 7, Thomas 6, Whitehead 4.

No. 9, same: Thomas 8, Hobart 8, Hedden 8, Breintnall 7, Osterhout 6, Kierstead 5.

In the Hobart system of rapid-firing from unknown angles the traps are set as for regular shooting. Three men go to the score, standing as closely together as convenient with freedom to handle their guns—say 2ft. apart. The indicator is turned once for each five shots, the men shooting in rotation. Each man will get one bird from each of the five traps. The system may also be used for two or four men. When three men shoot under this system at 10 targets each the time consumed is about 1½ minutes. This system is particularly adapted to grounds where the traps are placed in a pit and the distance between traps is only a few feet. One sprightly man can handle the five traps, this amounting to considerable of a saving in the matter of trapper's wages.

Cleveland vs. East End.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan 8.—The Cleveland and East End gun clubs shot a match yesterday on the grounds of the latter club, the teams comprising 7 men each and each man shooting at 25 artificial targets. The weather conditions were decidedly unfavorable during the earlier part of the shoot, a strong wind causing the light targets to execute some eccentric gyrations. Later, however, the wind decreased in force. Each club was obliged to call upon substitutes to fill their teams. The scores follow:

East End Gun Club.

Phare	1011110111111111000111001—18
North	1111011110011110100111100—16
Murray	1011110110010000101001001—13
Forester	1110101111111011111111110—21
Swetman	0010010010000101110101110—11
Reynolds	1010111001011000101101111—15
Joe	0010001011101111101111111—17—111

Cleveland Gun Club.

Calhoon	1110011011110010111110110—17
Holt	0001011111111100011111111—18
Elworthy	1010001011011011111110111—17
Rudolph	0011110111111111111111111—22
Tamblyn	1010011111101111101101111—19
Sterling	1010010101101111111111001—17
Jones	0000010000001101100011100—8—118

L. O Jones, the last man to shoot for the Clevelands, was a substitute, and was obliged to break two targets in order to win. He was quite up to the occasion, retiring with a score of 8 breaks.

After the above match the regular shoot of the East End Club was held, the conditions being 30 targets per man. The scores:

North	111111110011011111101111101011—24
Maygo	011111111100111100111011110001—21
Murray	001111111111101110000110011111—21
Forester	110101110011101111111111111111—24
Elworthy	111111000100101011111011111111—22
Tamblyn	111101111111111110111111111011—27
Sterling	000001011111111011010010011110—17
Redwing	111101011001111111110110101011—22
L O Jones	11010001001000111w.

Wauregan Gun Club.

THE members of the Wauregan Gun Club had a lively time at Dexter Park on Jan. 7, when a number of private matches and sweepstakes were shot. The opening match was at 25 birds each for $100 a side, 28yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, between President Bornhoeft and Michael Fay. The latter won with a score of 24 kills to Bornhoeft's 19.

M. F. Brickner next shot a 15-bird match against J. Loonie for a stake of $100, Brickner killing 10 to Loonie's 9. L. Kramer and A. Gloistein next had a go at 25 birds each from the 25yds. mark for $25 a side, the match ending in a tie according to the decision of the referee.

The next event was an open sweep at five birds each, $5 entry, club handicap. The scores follow:

M Fay (30yds.)	5	J Pilkington (30)	3
J Fay (28)	5	E Bornhoeft (28)	3
D Meyers (30)	4	W Silberhorn (28)	3
R Darling (28)	3	W H Brickner (25)	2

The next event was at 3 birds per man, $3 entry. J. Pilkington killed 3, S. Fay 3, R. Darling 3, M. Fay 0, W. H. Brickner 1, J. Loonie 2.

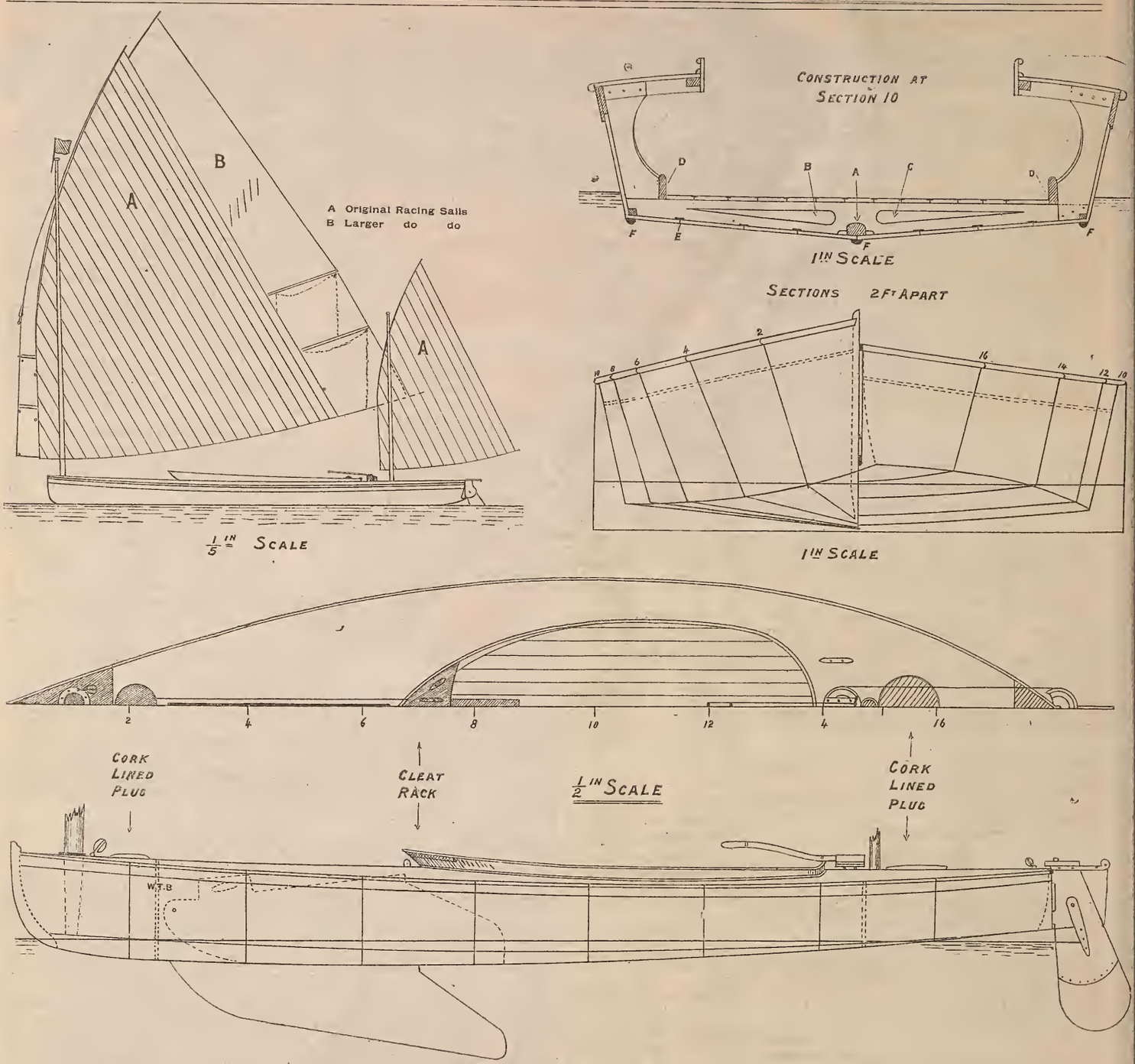
Boiling Springs Club.

RUTHERFORD, N. J., Jan. 2.—Monthly shoot at 25 bluerocks, Keystone rules:

James	1111101111011101111101111—20
Huck	1011111001101111101111—18
Paul	1101101100101111110101—16
Krebs	1010000001000100000011—6
Jeanneret	1110011100101111010111—15
Meyer	1111101101111010110001111—18

World's Fair Champions.

ENGLAND is already preparing to have its representative pigeon shots compete with honor in the world's big championship shoot to be held during the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893. The Hurlingham Club have five and the Gun Club three of its best shots prepared to fight for that championship.



RACING CANOE YAWL "SHADOW."

Tournament at Willimantic.

THE Willimantic Rod and Gun Club will hold a tournament on their club grounds, at Willimantic, Conn., on Thursday, Jan. 21, and the following programme has been announced: No. 1, 10 singles, 75 cents. No. 2, 10 singles, 75 cents. No. 3, 15 singles, $1. No. 4, 20 singles, team shoot, 3 men from any club of State, $10. No. 5, 15 singles $1. No. 6, 10 straight away, 24yds., 75 cents. No. 7, 10 singles, 2-man team, $2. No. 8, 6 pair doubles, 75 cents. No. 9, 15 pair doubles, $1. No. 10, 10 pair doubles, 75 cents. Keystone system. Four moneys in all events, except team shoot. If four or more teams, 2 moneys. Shooting to commence at 9:30 A. M. Light refreshments on grounds, also loaded shells. Birds included in entrance. If stormy on the above date the tournament will be held on Jan. 28.

Chicago Teams.

CHICAGO, Jan. 9.—Among the highly important matches of the day is a team race concluded between Messrs. R. S. Cox and Doc Malcolm of the first part, and "One Lung" and Antoine of the second part, twenty-five birds and $25 a corner.

Harry McMurchy is in town as expected to-day, and is looking for the galaxy of noted Western trap shots who have been threatening to come here. He is of the opinion that the other noted shots have heard of his coming and so have staid away.

E. HOUGH.

Pittsburgh Gun Club.

AT a meeting held Jan. 7, the following officers were elected to serve during 1892. President, G. E. Painter; Vice-President, James Crow; Secretary-Treasurer, Elmer E. Shaner; Directors, C. A. Painter, C. M. Hostetter, Samuel Shaner and Joseph A. Glesenkamp.—ELMER E. SHANER, Sec'y P. G. C.

Missouri Tournament.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association will be held in Kansas City, Mo., from May 2 to May 7.

W. V. RIEGER, Sec'y.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

ARLINGTON C. C.—The totem of the Arlington C. C. has been changed from a five-pointed star to a starfish. The club house will be enlarged before next season to meet the growing needs of the club.

RACING CANOE-YAWLS.

THE accompanying drawings, to which we are indebted to the *Model Yachtsman and Canoeist*, show a peculiar type of racing boat that has recently come into use in England under the title "canoe-yawl," though very different from the boats commonly classed under that elastic and comprehensive title. While their birthplace was on the Thames, they are obviously American in type, and unlike any of the native small craft. We quote the following description by the builder:

The Shadow is not, as some may suppose, the result of a "happy hit" in the way of design, but is rather the result of careful original thought, based upon close observation of the performance of various types of boats of light displacement that have appeared on the river at Oxford. Although the first of the Oxford canoe-yawls she was preceded by several boats of the sharpie type, which were purely experimental, the first of these being the Yankee, followed by the catamaran Domino, the sloops Merlin and Skipjack, and the canoe Iris, boats which have in turn, under favorable circumstances shown a remarkable pace. For instance, the Domino might have been seen careering over Port Meadows with about 12in. of water under her at a pace that could not be short of 10 to 15 miles an hour. This occurred three years ago, during a strong S.W. wind; and instances have been noted when the sharpies have gone apparently three times the pace of other boats in competition. By a peculiar adjustment of the surplus buoyancy and the displacement the Oxford yawls have the faculty to a greater or less degree of "skidding" over the water, and not "wallowing" in it as most boats do. The same faculty has been attained even in round-bodied boats, such as Wisp and Torpedo.

The Shadow has made some remarkable records. Two years ago she was sailed single-handed, with all camping gear aboard, from above Teddington to Queenborough, on the West Swale, in one day's run, the distance being about 75 miles. Another remarkable run was from Rochester to Port Victoria in one and one-half hours, timed, distance about 14 miles. In her first year, at Medley, Bourne End and Dartmouth, she secured over 20 first and second prizes, and this term at Oxford she secured two first prizes from boats built expressly to beat her.

The Shadow is no "racing machine," as will be seen by a glance at her design. She is of peculiar construction and very strong. The bottom and deck are ⅝in. pine, the floors 1in. oak, the sides ½in. cedar with a top strake of ¾in. cedar. The seams of the bottom are covered inside with copper strips about 1in. wide, the deck is covered with canvas, painted white. The shaded parts shown in deck plan are of mahogany varnished. She is the heaviest of the Oxford yawls.

The design published is taken from the original drawings, with a few modifications. Some recent alterations are not shown. The well has been lengthened aft as far as the bulkhead, and a long tiller fitted to rudder head, and the mizzen discarded.

Much of the success of this boat is due to the excellent handling of her owner. "May his 'Shadow' never grow less."

THEO. SMITH.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Reginald Birney, Daniel S. Morrell, Hartford, Conn.

SMALL CRUISERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As one of your correspondents remarks, the small boat men appear to "have the floor" in your columns of late, and before we relinquish it will you allow me to comment upon "Cayuga's" letter in last issue.

First, as to model, he can not see the use of the long overhang at stern, as in the design you published on Dec. 17, except as a matter of beauty, and thinks it difficult to get a "fair" sweep for the counter. Cut off the last two feet or less of the design and put in a flat transom with a scag underneath and you will have precisely the type of stern he has in his sneakbox. The planking is merely carried out to intersection with the deck, giving a stronger and handsomer finish and a stern less liable to be "pooped" by a following sea. As compared with a sharp-sterned model of equal length over all the model is lighter and gives more deck room and an opportunity to fit a traveler for the mizen sheet—something which has bothered the canoe men for some time back; in fact this is the main reason for the extreme length shown in the design; viz., to do away with a bumpkin, or outrigger, one of the principal arguments against the yawl rig. I deny the extra difficulty in building as compared with the sharp ender and have found it in my own experience just as easy to sweep the planking out to a horizontal edge as to twist it into a vertical one. I doubt the greatly superior ability and power of the double ender of same over all length; the area of load water line plane would show but little difference and the stability would be but little more, while there is a very much larger amount of skin surface shown, and of dead weight, which in the counter-sterned boat is replaced by larger centerboard and rudder, giving greater lateral resistance and more ballast where it will be of most service. Over all length should I think include the length of rudder, in which case the comparison should be still more in favor of the overhang.

The bow in the design is a compromise between the ordinary canoe bow with a sharp knuckle and that of his "spoonbill." It is stronger structurally than the latter, has much of the same virtue in beaching, without being so difficult to drive against a head sea and wind, or, which is much the same thing, she will ride easier to an anchor in a blow. "Cayuga" makes a point about weeds getting entangled in the rudder, which is a good one; and for some localities a small scag or guard might be advantageously added to the design. But I have found that the worst entanglements are where the weeds work in between the sternpost and rudder, when they can only be removed with an oar or by hand, whereas with a rudder of the type shown in the design it is only necessary to luff the boat into the wind. On reaching open water let her gather sternway and all accumulations float off to windward as she falls off again. The overhang does not preclude the use of a drop rudder with tripping line. My intention is to use the device with the line leading up through the rudder stock, which is of gas pipe or brass tubing.

Coming now to the question of rig, the advantages of the yawl rig on a working boat have been so often gone over in your columns and elsewhere, that it seems unnecessary to repeat; but independent of handiness, it is possible, by lowering the center of

effort and spreading sail along the slim, narrow canoes and yawls, to get probably 40 or 50 per cent. more area than could be carried in a single sail such as "Cayuga" uses; and as I have before said, the object of the lost foot or so of overhang in the design is to admit of a good-sized mizen being set efficiently without the use of a bumpkin and so that the sheet shall be in no danger of fouling the steering gear, as often happens in canoes. In a comparatively wide boat, such as "Cayuga's," the high center of effort is less avoidable and even desirable as counteracting the tendency to "squat" in running before a breeze, which such a model would evince.

The "spoonbill" style of boat has no doubt many excellent qualities, and for its own waters and purposes it would be no doubt very hard to equal it in general type, but for open waters and general cruising I should prefer to put the same amount of timber into a longer and narrower boat and to cut the canvas into two or more pieces.

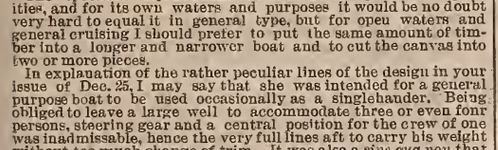
In explanation of the rather peculiar lines of the design in your issue of Dec. 25, I may say that she was intended for a general purpose boat to be used occasionally as a singlehander. Being obliged to leave a large well to accommodate three or even four persons, steering gear and a central position for the crew of one was inadmissable, hence the very full lines aft to carry his weight without too much change of trim. It was also a *sine qua non* that no ballast should be necessary, hence the flat floor. The model would undoubtedly have been much improved by cutting the foregripe away, as in the later design; but such things were not in fashion at the time and builders were afraid of innovations. While not what I should build for my own use even for the locality, the boat answered her owner's purpose well. The rig is now a cat with a single gaff sail, and for reasons given above is perhaps more suitable for afternoon sailing than the yawl with such a short beamy boat. HENRY K. WICKSTEED.

COBOURG, Ont., Jan. 5.

A CENTERBOARD FOR CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I send you herewith a rough sketch of a housing centerboard, which I intend to adopt in a new canoe that I hope to have built next season. It leaves the whole of the 6ft. cockpit free to move around and to sleep in.



I think it fills the bill as nearly as anything can be got for a cruising canoe or yawl.

Board 7ft. 6in. x6in. x3-16in. boiler steel, and should weigh about 75lbs. Keel is to be 2in. deep below garboards, and flooring in four removable pieces, in case I want more leg room while sailing or paddling or rowing. N. SILSBEE.

BOSTON, Jan. 7.

BROOKLYN C. C.—The annual election of officers of the Brooklyn C. C. has been held with the following result: Com., Charles P. Weeks; Vice-Com., M. M. Davis (re-elected); Purser, M. V. Brokaw (re-elected seventh time); Meas., D. A. Nash (re-elected). Messrs. M. V. Brokaw and F. L. Dunnell were elected trustees for three years. President Board of Trustees, Robert J. Wilkin; Secretary, Frank L. Dunnell. The committees have not yet been announced. The annual dinner will be held at the Clarendon Hotel on Jan. 12; the annual cruise will occur May 27 to June 6, and will probably be from Hancock, N. Y., down the Delaware. The annual regatta will be held on June 25.—UNQUA.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all tems relating to the sport.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

Yachtsmen who do not see what they want under this heading will please look under the hatches of the *Canoe*, peep into the *Kennel*, squint down the barrel of the *Rifle*, open the *Fish Car* and *Game Bag*, inquire of the *Sportsman Tourist*, and if their yearnings are still unsatisfied, push their explorations into the *Editorial* and *Advertising Departments*.

INTERNATIONAL RACING.—The Boston correspondent of the English *Yachtsman* has attempted to break the present deadlock over the new deed of gift by assuring that paper, on behalf of "leading American yachtsmen" whose confidence he claims to possess, that a challenge unaccompanied by the dimensions would be accepted. He says: "It is evident that the British yachtsmen have not given careful consideration to the old and new deeds of gift of the America Cup. Americans are strongly of the opinion that the leading British yachting journals have deliberately misrepresented the terms of the new deed, and have not fairly placed its terms before the public." We are not aware of the identity of the "leading American yachtsmen" who have empowered the *Yachtsman's* correspondent to speak for them; but, as we showed some time since when the proposal to omit the dimension clause was made in Boston, the New York Y. C. has no power in the matter as long as it stands by the new deed, and it can take no official cognizance of a challenge which does not contain the four required dimensions. This point has been brought up three times in recent years, in 1884, '85 and '86, the decision of the club in each case being that it could recognize no letter nor notice of challenge unless it came at the exact time and was framed in the exact form laid down in the deed of gift.

Unlike the genuine deed of 1857, in which the first step was a mutual agreement by the two parties, the new deed, now pronounced so much fairer to the challenger, requires that at the very outset he must bind himself to certain dimensions and furnish them to his opponent, after which he may ask for a "mutual agreement" and be thankful if he gets anything more than "generous concessions." There has undoubtedly been a great deal of misrepresentation over the terms of the new deed, but that is a point on which its friends and apologists cannot say too little.

If the correspondent in question will himself give a careful consideration to the original donors' deed and the new "lawyers' deed," he can hardly fail to see that in the first the challenger and holder are on an equal footing, while in the second the challenger must at the very outset bind himself to impossible conditions, and place the dimensions of his vessel in the hands of his opponent with no guarantee that she will not be outbuilt in some manner.

As a matter of fact even the sponsors and warmest friends of the new deed are heartily sick of it now, and would gladly drop the dimension clause and accept a challenge on terms equally fair to both parties, but there is only one way in which this is possible—by heaving the whole document over the side with the hope that it may sink so far that some day it may be forgotten, and thus relieve the New York Y. C. of the odium of having given birth to it.

In commenting editorially, the *Yachtsman* says: "The new deed of gift is not a legal document, and has absolutely no binding power, and it is felt in England that it was an unsportsmanlike thing to draw up such an instrument, even if our friends across the water were not sufficiently versed in the law to know of its illegality. The reason for such a step may not be clearly understood in England, but if the American press will state what those reasons are, not in any wise mincing matters, it will be found that Britishers will be ready to weigh them impartially."

If the correspondent of the *Yachtsman* is in earnest, and really wishes to throw light on the new deed, let him take up its history from the beginning, say in the afternoon of Friday, Sept. 30, in the middle of the last race between Volunteer and Thistle, following through the various incidents of the same evening, the receipt of the notice of challenge from Mr. Sweet, the hurried call for a special meeting on the following Monday, Oct. 3, the details of the resolution there adopted, the appointing of a committee, and all that followed down to the meeting in November, at which the members of the club were told for the first time what had been done in their name. This bit of history remains to be written, and when it is there will be some interesting reading for both American and British yachtsmen; in the meantime the dimension clause is in the new deed to stay and it will take a very sharp lawyer to kill the one without at the same time destroying the other.

CANOE-YAWLS AND HALF-RATERS.—Even the great naval war between the United States and Chili which is now waging fiercely in the daily papers is thrown in the shade by the conflict between the two rival types of the Lilliputian navy, the canoe-yawls and the half-raters, which is agitating yachtsmen in England. The so-called canoe-yawl of the controversy is by no means what we have been accustomed to under this name, but, as will be seen from another page, she is a morfydite craft derived from the American sharpie, skipjack and sneakbox. These extreme skimming dishes, of a type that will doubtless awaken a feeling of relationship in the breast of the designer of the Red Jacket, Bouncer, Watermelon and Chippeway, have shown great speed on the Thames, at Oxford and in other places, and also on Hendon Lake; and late last summer several invaded the sailing ground of the new half-rater class, miniature "fin keel" cutters of elaborate design and build, used about Southampton. The war over the respective merits of the two now wages furiously; while one party cries out "sink" the other retorts "capsize," and none can say what the end may be. Each type seems well adapted to racing in a special locality, but while the draft of the half-raters, about 3ft., keeps them away from the shoal waters in which the canoe-yawl has flourished, the latter are able to reach the seacoast by rail, if necessary, and defy the half-raters in their chosen waters.

WADENA.—The new steam yacht Wadena, the property of Mr. J. H. Wade, of Cleveland, O., has been in Boston for the past month, where a number of alterations were made by the Atlantic Works. In spite of the glowing descriptions of the yacht which have appeared while she was building, she is in many respects a failure, after making all allowance for a first attempt, as well as for the evident intention to do good work. The design itself is defective, the displacement being so small that the yacht is far below her lines, the side lights being uncomfortably near the water. In addition to this, the design is lacking in harmony and symmetry. Some parts of the work, such as the plating, are well done, but neither this detail, the "specially designed" furniture nor the elegant and elaborate interior, including, according to one description, a "musical conservatory" with a real piano, can make up for the serious faults of design and the lack of sea-going qualities, which are likely to be severely felt before the yacht completes the voyage around the world, for which she was built.

PAPPOOSE.—The 37ft. Burgess cutter Pappoose, the first boat of the 40ft. class, sold last year to Mr. Davenport Galbraith, of Erie, Pa., on Lake Erie, has found a new owner in Mr. John Mott, of Oswego, N. Y. The report which has been widely circulated, that Pappoose has been purchased for racing, and in particular to defeat the Fife boat Yama, of the same class, owned by Com. Ames, of the Oswego Y. C., is entirely incorrect, as Mr. Mott will use her only for cruising, and will enter none of the circuit or club races. While Yama is the more modern boat and has an advantage in construction, a race between the two would prove interesting, the opinion of Eastern yachtsmen being that Pappoose would prove the faster. The question is not likely to be settled by actual trial, as Pappoose will not fit out for racing.

YARANA.—The British racing fleet, already small enough in numbers in the classes above 40 rating (60ft. l.w.l.) has lost another of its best yachts, the Watson cutter Yarana, a very successful craft of 66ft. l. w. l., built in 1883. Under a new name, Maid Marion, transferred from another yacht, and a new owner, she has sailed an unsuccessful season, and is now at Fay's yard, Southampton, for alterations to fit her for the cruising classes. This leaves but four yachts over 60 rating—Iverna, Valkyrie, Columbine and Blue Rock, and it is questionable whether Iverna or Valkyrie will fit out for racing next season.

TACKING SHIP.—There are many good fore-and-aft sailors, and not a few clever yachtsmen among them, to whom the handling of a square rigger is a mystery, and who will be able to learn something from the interesting description of the work of tacking a ship, on another page. Our readers will doubtless remember the stirring poem on the same subject, by Walter Mitchell, published in the FOREST AND STREAM. The description here given will make clear the technical accuracy of the poem, one of its notable features.

FOREIGN BUILT YACHTS.—A decision has been rendered in the Conqueror case, which, so far as it goes, is favorable to Mr. Vanderbilt, though the main point at issue has not yet been reached. Gen. Coggswell has just introduced a bill in Congress providing for the admission of foreign built yachts on payment of a duty of only 15 per cent. of the purchase price, they being allowed to fly the American flag, but not to secure an American registry.

YACHTING FIXTURES.—We would remind the clubs that dates for the coming season are now in order, and we will be glad to publish any fixtures received. A little careful work now on the part of each club will prevent a hasty scramble for dates at the beginning of the season, with the accompanying clashing, which is so undesirable.

ELECTRA.—Mr. L. Q. Jones, of Hartford, Conn., has taken his auxiliary naphtha yawl Electra to Florida for the third season. Mr. and Mrs. Jones will cruise on the west coast.

YACHTS VS. SAILING BOATS.

THE question of drawing a line between yachts and sailing boats is one that comes up frequently in different localities, and usually gives trouble before it is finally settled. It has arisen within a few years about New York through the entry of genuine sandbag boats, but fitted with the lightest possible cabin trunk by way of an excuse, and thus gaining an entry into the cabin classes intended for legitimately built cabin boats. At present the sailormen of the Thames and Solent are embroiled in a somewhat similar warfare over two different types, while during the summer there has been a discussion in the St. Lawrence Y. C., of Montreal, over the eligibility of an unballasted open sailing boat to sail in the regular class for small yachts. The yacht class, of which Valda, whose lines were published on Dec. 24, is a member includes what are commonly called "open boats" about New York, but which are yachts in build, rig and ballasting, though of light draft and mostly without cabin trunks. The sailing boats include Thora, recently described in our pages, and the modern racing skiffs of the St. Lawrence River.

The question of classing these craft together or separately has been submitted to us, with a request that other yachtsmen would give their views, and though the matter has just been settled by the club, there can be no objection to an expression of opinions.

It is often desirable, in order to make up a class of respectable size, and to induce as many as possible to take part, that a number of different types shall be classed together; in fact, in many localities racing could never be established on any other basis, owing to the small number of craft of any one size or type. At the same time there are serious objections to such an arrangement, and when possible it should be avoided. In the case of open boats and cabin craft, for instance: each is built for a specific purpose, their uses differing greatly; and each in its way is an excellent boat. While the majority of the cabin craft are slower than the open sandbaggers, they can have plenty of racing among themselves, with an accompanying improvement of model and rig. The advent of an open boat among them by virtue of a light cabin trunk fitted to evade the rules, will in all probability put an end to the class, or if not it will lead to the building of a type having neither the speed of the open boat nor the accommodation of the others, a mongrel that does more harm than good.

There are times when much may be learned from the close competition of two or more different types, but as a rule the influence which, under any hard racing, each must exert on the other is only detrimental. A fair comparison of the merits of the different competitors is often impossible, from the fact that one special type, though inferior in essentials, is better suitted to local conditions than the others, and thus makes a better showing in the races. In the Solent-Thames controversy, to which we have alluded, it is claimed by the Solent men, and apparently with reason, that their "fin-keel" half-raters, miniature yachts of elaborate design and construction, are far better suited to local conditions, racing in the open waters between Southampton and the Isle of Wight, than the flat, saucer-shaped skimming dishes, derived from the American sharpies, sneakbox and skipjack, that under the name of canoe-yawls have proved so fast at Oxford and on the Thames about London. These canoe-yawls have raced this fall on the Solent with good success against the local type, the half-raters, and it is now proposed to separate the two. The line just drawn by the Montreal yachtsmen between their two classes is an arbitrary one, but will probably meet the desired end; though not of general application. A yacht is limited to a minimum beam of one-third the waterline, or she must carry 20lbs. of ballast for each foot of waterline. The boat class has a minimum beam of one-quarter the waterline, with no restrictions as to ballast.

OFF CAPE ELIZABETH.

BY DR. W. H. WINSLOW.

I KNOW of no more trying place for a small yacht to get in by a run up or down the coast than Cape Elizabeth. The larger craft generally give it the go by and sail from the Shoals or New Castle to Booth Bay, or in the reverse order, in a day's run; but little fellows like to keep near shore, it is a long a run for one day, and Portland is made for a night's rest and a good harbor, and it is often made then with difficulty and danger. I have myself sailed past it in a small yacht seven times, picking the kindest and most favorable weather in the morning and getting into a peck of trouble before night. I changed members of the crew so often that, being myself the only one not changed, I concluded I must be the Jonah, but I risked being swallowed by a whale instead of going ashore, and, therefore, have something to write about.

We were bound east and ran up along the coast as far as Richmond Island with a moderate southwester, but, as sunset drew near the wind hauled around more and more to the north until we had to trim in sheets flat, off the Cape. The sun set in a wicked sky and the wind increased rapidly and, abreast of the lights, we struck an ugly sea caused by the tide against the wind and went bowsprit under at every jump. It was an awful strain upon the gear and, with only jib and mainsail set, I expected to carry away something soon. With every plunge there was a roll to leeward and the sea swept along the lee rail a foot deep. My poor boys were all sick and wretched. One lay along the weather side, one aft of the cockpit, one below, all heads down and stomachs in their throats. Jack asked if we would live through it; Bert lifted his eyes aloft occasionally and shuddered, my man forward clung to the mast and jumped over the seas, and I closed my teeth and worked the tiller painfully. It blew harder and harder, a reef ought to have been put in, but two of us were not able to do it, and it was imperative to carry the sail to get to windward and to get in out of the gale, or be driven off to sea and perhaps lost. So we plunged on until we ran under Cushing's Island, into easier water, then beat up the channel past Portland Head, running great risk of getting ashore in the darkness, and anchored at 9 P. M.

A hard gale blew all night, and over the supper we cooked, we congratulated each other and filled our empty stomachs. Only my man and I knew the great risk we had run and the narrow escape we had made from going to Davy Jones's locker.

Another time in company with some smart yachts we sailed out of Portland and away for Portsmouth. The sea was heavy from a dying gale, the wind was light and tide running into the harbor. We all worked out under the land puffs and got outside of Trundy's Reef and abreast of the lights, when it fell calm, the main boom took charge, the vessels became unmanageable and the current and swell set us all shoreward. Kites were set and boats taken ahead with little effect, there seemed a magnetic attraction between the shore and the yachts, and we rolled and drifted steadily towards the breakers. Fortunately we had stood off pretty well and were outside all the other craft and got the first zephyrs of a southeast breeze which helped us off and finally down the coast to Wood Island at dark. So great was the peril, that several large and elegant schooner yachts were obliged to anchor and pay out most of their cables to hold themselves from shipwreck.

On another occasion we ran past the cape, bound in, the breeze was moderate from the southwest and a heavy sea running. After passing Trundy's Reef, we had to jibe, but, considering that too dangerous, I brought the yacht to the wind, tacked and payed off sheets. The plunging was severe and when the mainsail was nearly out a terrific plunge and rise threw the mast forward so heavily that one backstay pulled a long bolt out of the rail and both mast runners broke their lanyards like ropeyarns. A trifle more strain and the mast would have gone over the bow.

Again we started south in September and found a southwester outside when it was northeast in the harbor. The sea was rather heavy but we plunged on until past Richmond Island and well into the light off Old Orchard, when the wind and sea increased and it became such a hard strain upon the yacht to get to windward that we up helm and ran back before dark.

The next morning we had the same kind of work, got mad over the constant opposition to our cruise south, and kept at it until we reached Wood Island. The sea was long, deep and heavy, indicating a hard blow to the southeast, or else the approach of one, and we wished to get as far in as possible. We beat through quite a fleet of fishermen and coasters lying just inside Negro Island and anchored between the monument and spindle. The jib was down and we were about lowering the mainsail, when a breaker arose four feet high and a few feet from us and went thundering in upon the beach. As the yacht settled down the heel just touched bottom, and there was yet another hour's ebb. The chart showed 16ft., we drew 7½ft., and it made us shiver to feel the jar. Three of us, experienced sailors, looked pale and frightened.

"We can never float here, and shall be swamped," I shouted.

"No, let us get out while we can," replied Arey.

"Heavens! look at that breaker starting almost under our bilge," said Johnson.

"Stand by the jib halliards; run up the anchor! Quick out with it, men!" The anchor was up in a minute, the jib hoisted, sheets to windward. "Heavens! She is on bottom now! No, she swings; she moves, she is pointed outward, and is safe!"

We ran through the fleet, watched the heavy breakers along shore, saw the sea break upon Negro Island ledge, fathoms below low tide, scanned the threatening southeast sky and started back to Portland with free sheets. We passed through the numerous reefs off the Cape, having made the bell buoy, were almost upon Bulwark Shoal,

which broke in a mountain of foam under the faint light of the stars, and ran into Portland about 10 P. M.

The next morning the wind was light northeast, and we ran past the Cape easily. The wind gradually hauled to the southward, and a dense fog came down upon us, and we could not see a hundred feet. We turned back, ran by compass, sounding the horn often, kept accurate record of the time, speed and courses, saw buoys in proper places, and arrived inside the breakwater of the inner harbor without mishap, though it was thick and almost dark. It was an anxious run, but gave us considerable confidence in our compass and judgments. We rested a day and sailed out at 9 A. M., having a pleasant day and light northeast wind which drew to the east-southeast and died out at sunset, leaving us broad off shore about six miles east of Boon Island. We could not get anywhere, and concluded to stay out all night. There was a smooth sea, bright starry sky, warm atmosphere, and there were the lights upon Cape Neddick, Whaleback, Boon Island and White Island in sight for hours. Early morning breezes found us in sight of Thatcher's, a good breeze from the east came with the sun, and before breakfast at 7 o'clock we had sailed gaily between the Londoner and Thatcher's, and were bowling merrily along toward the west. At 10 A. M. the anchor was let go off our Corinthian Y. C. stage, and we dressed ship with forty lovely craft around us.

PITTSBURGH, Pa.

THE CORINTHIAN SWEEPSTAKES.

THE full conditions for the fourth annual sweepstakes of the Corinthian Y. C. are as follows:

The Sailing Committee, pursuant to its authority under the sailing regulations to institute special rules to govern particular races and in accordance with the special rules for the annual sweepstakes, promulgated in the Routine Book of 1891, announces the following conditions to govern the fourth annual renewal of the above race:

I. The sweep will be open to single masted yachts exceeding fifty and not exceeding sixty feet sailing length. Formula $\frac{\sqrt{S.\ A.}+L.W.\ L.}{2}$=sailiug length.

[N. B.—S. A. and l. w. l. as per rule of measurement of the C. Y. C. of N. Y.]

II. It will be open to yachts enrolled in any recoganized club—American or foreign.

III. It will be sailed off Newport, R. I., on the Monday succeeding the termination of the New York Yacht Club's cruise (probably Monday, Aug. 15, 1892).

IV. The stakes will be $100 each, $25 on entry ($50 forfeit if not declared out by July 1, and $75 if not declared out by Aug. 1). Entries will close on the first day of June, 1892.

V. The course will be an equilateral triangle of twenty-five nautical miles, whereof one leg (if practicable the first) will be laid off dead to windward.

VI. The start and finish will be at Brenton's Reef Lightship.

VII. The start will be flying and (unless hereafter changed by the sailing committee in the exercise of its discretion) no time will be allowed for delay in starting.

VIII. Full professional crews, including helmsman, will be allowed, viz., one man for each full four feet of sailing length and one for any fractional excess.

IX. There will be no time limit for the race nor any restriction upon the sails to be used.

X. No person shall be interested in more than one yacht entered for the race.

XI. Owners must furnish certificates of their sailing length under the Club rule by their respective Club measurers to the Sailing Committee at least ten days before the race (any boat failing to do so will not be timed); the same will be accepted as final unless a re-measurement be demanded by a competitor in writing within twenty-four hours after the race: in the event of such demand the re-measurement must be by the measurer of this Club; to cover the expense of such re-measurement the demanding party must deposit the sum of $20 to be returned if the prior measurement be found materially erroneous.

XII. Seventy-five per cent. of the entry moneys will be given in silver plate to the winning boat; twenty per cent. to the second and ten per cent. to the third, or in the event of less than five starters, seventy-five per cent. to the first and twenty-five per cent. to the second.

XIII. With every protest or objection a sum of $20 must be lodged, which amount will be forfeited absolutely to the use of the sweepstakes fund in the event of the protest or objection being on consideration deemed frivolous.

XIV. The sailing regulations of the C. Y. C. of N. Y. will apply to and govern the race except as modified by the above special conditions.

Dated, 56 Wall street, New York, Nov. 20, 1891.

EBEN B. CLARKE,
WILLIAM H. PLUMMER,
WILLIAM GARDNER,
GEORGE H. CORMACK,
CHAS. STEWART DAVIDSON, Sec'y } Sailing Committee.

For entry and measurement blanks apply to
M. ROOSEVELT SCHUYLER, Sec'y C. Y. C. of N. Y.,
55 Beaver street, New York City.

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Answers to Correspondents.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

OZARKS.—Will some reader who is familiar with the fishing and shooting of the Ozark country give me information through FOREST AND STREAM columns?

N. N. N., Newton, N. J.—The shooting seasons in North Carolina will close on deer Jan. 31, on quail March 14, with many county exceptions (given in detail in the *Book of the Game Laws*); in Virginia, deer and quail season closed Dec. 31; with local exceptions.

J. McD., Renfrew, Ont.—Would you please give a short description of the woodcock in next issue? Ans. The woodcock is 11 to 12in. in length, including bill, 2¾ to 3in.; plumage below, russet-brown; on upper breast, sides of neck and forehead, ashen-gray; crown black, with cross lines of tawny; back mottled with tawny, ash-gray and black; tail feathers black, barred with tawny; tip smoky gray above, snow white beneath. Legs and feet pale flesh-color; bill dark horn-color at tip, pale at base. Eye large, brown, set far back in the head. See a drawing of the bird in our issue of Oct. 8 last.

J. H. F., Scranton, Pa.—I am particularly anxious to catch a red drum. Can you tell me where I would be most likely to find the best fishing grounds and fishing guides on the North Carolina coast? I shall appreciate an answer. Ans. The best month for red drum fishing in North Carolina is October; but we are informed that many fine specimens of the fish are found in January in Beaufort and Wilmington markets. Wrightsville, nine miles from Wilmington, and accessible by rail, steamer and road, is one of the best places in the State for red drum fishing. W. H. Yopp and W. E. Davis, of Wilmington, can give detailed information. Smith's Island, at the mouth of Cape Fear River, according to Mr. S. G. Worth, is one of the most delightful places on the coast for winter fishing and hunting; it is covered with a virgin forest, and has numerous sheltered strips of beach, on which lizards may be seen actively feeding in winter. A few fishermen settlers are on the island. At Wrightsville complete facilities for fishing are found.

J. G. H., North Adams, Mass.—A pond or lake of probably fifty acres lies in the town of Wilmington, Vt., nearly at the summit of Haystack Mountain; it is very deep on one side, the other has a nice gravelly bottom. The bottom is very clear and cool. Trout have been put in at different times as far back as seventy-five years ago, and black bass within four or five years. No fish have ever been seen in the pond. The outlet is a good trout stream and they can be caught clear up to the outlet. There is a large spring near this pond; it is the head of a brook that runs off in another direction, and little trout can be seen in this spring at any time. Now, if there is some mineral deposit there, as some people predict, that destroys the fish I should think it would affect the spring so near by and also the outlet of the pond. Considering you the best authority to explain the mystery I refer it to you. Ans. Without more definite information as to the fishes native to the lake we cannot solve the mystery of the disappearance of the trout and bass. If pike and pickerel are found, they would be able to dispose of bass and trout faster than they could be introduced. The existence of mineral substances in quantities sufficient to injure the fish is extremely improbable; recent explorations in the Yellowstone Park have shown that mineral water is not fatal to fish.

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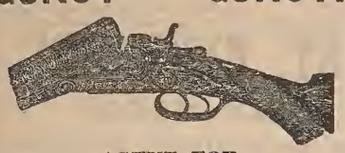

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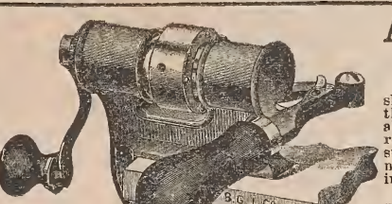

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I have purposely refrained from touching on the several merits of any class of gun—being a gun-maker myself; and, indeed, so many good works on the subject have been written, that it is really unnecessary.

I trust that authors from whose writings I have made extracts will pardon me when they recollect that I have at heart one object, viz., the advancement of a manly sport which gives pleasure, health and occupation to many, and to the patronage of whose followers I am indebted for many pleasant days.

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JANUARY DAYS.

IN these mid-winter days, how muffled is the earth in its immaculate raiment, so disguised in whiteness that familiar places are strange, rough hollows smoothed to mere undulations, deceitful to the eye and feet, and level fields so piled with heaps and ridges that their owners scarcely recognize them.

The hovel is as regally roofed as the palace, the rudest fence is a hedge of pearl, finer than a wall of marble, and the meanest wayside weed is a white flower of fairyland.

The woods, that frost and November winds stripped of their leafy thatch, are roofed again, now with an arabesque of alabaster more delicate than the green canopy that summer unfolded, and all the floor is set in noiseless pavement, traced with a shifting pattern of blue shadows. In these silent aisles the echoes are smothered at their birth.

There is no response of airy voices to the faint call of the winter birds. The sound of the axe-stroke flies no faster than the pungent fragrance of the smoke that drifts in a blue haze from the chopper's fire. The report of the gun awakes no answering report, and each mellow note of the hound comes separate to the ear, with no jangle of reverberations.

Fox and hound wallow through the snow a crumbling furrow that obliterates identity of either trail, but there are yet tracks that tell as plain as written words who made them. Here have fallen, lightly as snowflakes, the broad pads of the hare, white as the snow he trod; there, the parallel pairs of another winter masker, the weasel's tracks and the squirrel's, linking tree to tree.

There the leaps of a tiny wood-mouse are lightly marked upon the feathery surface to where there is the imprint of a light, swift pinion on either side, and the little story of his wandering ends—one crimson blood drop, the period that marks the finis.

In the blue shadow at the bottom of that winding furrow are the dainty footprints of a grouse, and you wonder why, he so strong of wing, should choose to wade laboriously the clogging snow even in his briefest trip, rather than make his easy way through the unresisting air, but the snow-written record of his wayward wanderings tells not why. Suddenly, as if a mine had been sprung where your next footstep should fall and with almost as startling, though harmless effect, another of his wild tribe bursts upward through the unmarked white floor and goes whirring and clattering away, scattering in powdery ruin the maze of delicate tracery the snowfall wrought; and vanishes, leaving only an aerial pathway of naked twigs to mark his impetuous passage.

In the twilight of an evergreen thicket sits a great horned owl like a hermit in his cell in pious contemplation of his own holiness and the world's wickedness. But this recluse hates not sin, only daylight and mankind. Out in the fields you may find the white-robed brother of this gray friar, a pilgrim from the far north, brooding in the very face of the sun, on some stack or outlying barn, but he will not suffer you to come so near to him as will this solemn anchorite who stares at you unmoved as a graven image till you come within the very shadows of his roof.

Marsh and channel are scarcely distinguishable now but by the white domes of the muskrats' winter homes and here and there a sprawling thicket of button bush, for the rank growth of weeds is beaten flat and the deep snow covers it and the channel ice is one unbroken sheet.

The lake's sheltered bays and coves are frozen and white with snow or frost, and the open water, whether still or storm-tossed, black beneath clouds or bluer than the blue dome that arches it, looks as cold as ice and snow. Sometimes its steaming breath lies close above it, sometimes mounts in swaying, lofty columns to the sky, but always cold and ghostly, without expression of warmth or life.

So far away to hoary peaks that shine with a glittering gleam against the blue rim of the sky, or to the furthest blue-gray line of woodland that borders the horizon, stretches the universal whiteness, so coldly shines the sun from the low curve of his course, and so chilly comes the lightest waft of wind from wheresoever it listeth, that it tasks the imagination to picture any land on all the earth where summer dwells amid green leaves and bright flowers, the music of birds and running waters, and of warm waves on pleasant shores, or that anywhere spring is just awakening fresh life or autumn yet lingers in the gorgeousness of many hues.

How far off beyond this world seems the possibility of such seasons, how enduring and relentless this which encompasses us.

And then, at the close of the brief white day, the sunset paints a promise and a prophecy in a blaze of color on the sky.

The gray clouds kindle with red and yellow fire that burns about their purple hearts in tints of infinite variety, while behind them and the dark blue rampart of the mountains flames the last glory of the departing sun, fading in a tint of tender green to the upper blue. Even the cold snow at our feet flushes with warm color and the eastern hills blush roseate against the climbing, darkening shadow of the earth.

It is as if some land of summer whose brightness has never been told lay unveiled before us, its delectable mountains splendid with innumerable hues, its lakes and streams of gold rippling to purple shores seeming not so far before us but that we might, by a little journey, come to them.

GUIDES AND HUNTING.

THE tearful protestations of a correspondent who writes from Bald Knob, Ark., in his own defense, arouse our sincere sympathy, and our own experience in somewhat similar cases moves us to say a word in regard to it. The facts appear to be these.

Some time ago certain gentlemen of St. Louis went down into Arkansas on a shooting trip. There they hired the above-mentioned protestant as guide. The success of their hunt did not equal their expectations, and on their return they complained vigorously about this, throwing the blame of their failure on the incompetence of their guides. This complaint was transmitted to us by our correspondent "Aberdeen," and we published it. Of the exact facts in this case we have of course no knowledge. Perhaps on both sides their statements may be a little colored by the feelings of the persons interested.

There are few thing in life that are more touching than the absolute confidence in himself felt by the novice in big game hunting. It does not occur to him that anything more is needed for a successful hunting trip than a good weapon and good ammunition. Given these, and the ability to walk or ride about, and he regards success in killing game as assured, provided there exists any in the region which he chooses as his hunting ground.

He starts out with or without a guide, and wanders about. He does not know where to look for game nor how to approach it. If he is alone, perhaps he whistles a merry tune as he walks along or hums an air; at all events he steps on sticks and breaks them, or noisily pushes his way through the crackling underbrush; he walks rapidly, for he desires to cover as much ground as possible before returning to camp. If he is in company with a guide he very likely keeps up an animated conversation with the latter, asking questions about the strange things that he sees, or trying to learn something about the habits of the animals that he is pursuing. If there is much game in the country, and it is pretty open, perhaps he sees some, but much more likely he does not. However, if game is abundant he very likely sees tracks that look to him quite fresh, and possibly even a running deer, or elk, or a mountain sheep, far above him, just disappearing over the crest of some bluff, or perhaps standing statue-like outlined against the sky on some lofty crag, watching him for a moment before it seeks safety in some situation which is still more inaccessible. All this perplexes our young friend, and he wonders why all these animals appear to be alarmed, and what can have frightened them.

When he returns to camp after a day of fruitless hunting, he thinks that now at all events he will have some fun and try his gun, and so he sets up a tin can or a bottle on a stick, and amuses himself by shooting at it, making the echoes ring for miles around, and arousing to unusual alertness and suspicion every wild creature within hearing.

As may be readily imagined, the young man whom we have described is not popular with old hunters in whose company he may find himself in camp. He is a veritable thorn in their sides, and withal so entirely innocent and well intentioned, that one cannot get angry with him except in the inmost recesses of one's own heart. It is better to have the hunt a failure than to hurt your companion's feelings. In the midst of our rage at losing a good chance to kill a deer, when the camp really needed meat, we have been obliged to laugh at the delicate attempts of an experienced companion to hint to such a novice that it would perhaps be better not to shoot at a rabbit or a grouse, when it was quite likely that within a hundred yards there was another deer that might be secured.

It is often to be noted that the novice, no matter how little he really knows, imagines his knowledge of woodcraft, of the habits of wild animals and of hunting to be great. Having read and digested many books on the subject, he has a theoretical knowledge, and desires to apply his theories on all occasions. He will even make suggestions to old hunters, and try to demonstrate that he is right! He does not know — what experience alone could teach him—that in hunting no two sets of conditions are exactly alike, and that hard and fast rules are of no use in the pursuit of big game, The hunter must adapt himself to circumstances; what he wishes to do is to approach within shot of his game, not to follow out the unbending rules laid down by some individual who, perhaps, never in his life killed any thing except by the help of a guide, although he could write learnedly enough about stalking.

Books are good things in their way, but it is very certain that no man ever learned to hunt by reading books. Experience and observation are the only teachers—or perhaps it would be better to say imitation and experience. We believe that no one can learn to hunt so easily and so well as by going out with and following about an old and skillful hunter. When doing this, the novice should make up his mind to occupy a subordinate position throughout, and should feel that his day is to be devoted to learning something, not to finding his own game. He can easily make some arrangement with his companion by which the latter shall give him all the shots, for in hunting—as all true hunters know—the pleasure is not in killing the game, but in circumventing it; not in shedding blood, but in proving that, notwithstanding the possession by this wild animal of senses trained and made acute by the accumulated experience of hundreds of generations, you have been able to creep up near enough to it to make it—if you wish to—your prey.

When the novice goes out, therefore, he should follow behind his companion, and strive in all ways to imitate him. He should not speak, unless addressed, and then must answer in the same low tone. If he sees anything of interest, which he imagines has escaped his companion's eye, he may call his attention to it, but not by speaking; a low whistle or hiss will be enough. The human voice has a very penetrating quality, and is, moreover, an unusual sound in the solitudes. Imitate your companion. If he does anything that you do not comprehend, make a mental note of it, and after you have finished hunting—when the necessity for silence is over—ask him about it.

Any one who has patience, good powers of observation and opportunities, will during a few hunts of this kind learn ten thousand times more than he could from a lifetime devoted to book reading.

A convention of the New York State Association for Protection of Fish and Game has been called to meet in Syracuse Feb. 12, for the purpose of discussing the codification bill.

BUFFALO IN YELLOWSTONE PARK.

NOT very long ago Captain Anderson sent out Burgess, the civilian scout attached to the post in the National Park, to make a journey south to the Hayden Valley. The purpose of the trip was to see whether any signs of poachers could be found and also incidentally to discover what could be learned as to game in the open country to the south.

The scout has recently returned and made his report, which announces that there is an abundance of elk in the Hayden Valley; but it is in respect to the buffalo his discoveries are most encouraging. In the Hayden Valley he saw and approached quite close to several herds of bison, which he counted. One of these contained 78 individuals, a second 50, a third 110 and a fourth 15. Besides these, several single buffalo were seen and, at quite a distance, some other scattering groups which could not be counted. Mr. Burgess does not hesitate to say that he saw fully 300 buffalo.

It is not to be supposed that at the time of this visit anywhere near all the bison in the Park were collected in the Hayden Valley, and it is altogether reasonable to believe that there are 100, and perhaps 300, other buffalo in the Park besides those which Mr. Burgess saw. Taking, however, the lowest number, we would have 400 buffalo in the National Park at the present time. This we believe to be a conservative estimate and to be considerably under the truth. These bison are to be divided into six classes, calves, yearlings, two-year-olds, three-year-olds, bulls and cows. This would give us at the lowest estimate from 50 to 70 breeding cows. While all these cows may not produce calves each year they must represent an annual increase of at least from 36 to 40 head. This is taking the most unfavorable view of the number of cows and the rate at which they breed. We are entirely disposed to think that the calf crop among the bison of the National Park will this year be from 75 to 100 animals.

However this may be, it is quite clear that there is in the National Park living under entirely natural conditions, and yet protected from attacks by man, a breeding stock of buffalo sufficiently large to keep that reservation fully stocked for all time.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE game bill prepared by the New York codification committee has been introduced into the Assembly at Albany. No very material changes have been made in the text as submitted last year. The close seasons are: Deer, Nov. 1–Aug. 15 (does not to be killed). Hounding forbidden, Oct. 11–Sept. 10. Hares, rabbits, March 1–Sept. 1. Black and gray squirrels, Jan. 1–Sept. 15, Wildfowl, March 1–Sept. 1. Quail, Jan. 1–Nov. 10. Woodcock, Jan. 1–Sept. 1. Plover, mud hen, gallinule, grebe, bittern, surf bird, curlew, water chicken, bay snipe, shore birds, Jan. 1–Sept. 1. Robin, blackbird, meadow lark, Jan. 1–Oct. 1. Trout, Sept. 1–May 1. Salmon trout, landlocked salmon, Oct. 1–May 1. Black bass, Jan. 1–May 30. Muskallonge, Jan. 1–May 29. Salmon, Aug. 15–March 1. There are numerous local exceptions.

In the U. S. Senate, Jan. 13, Mr. Morgan, chairman of Committee on Foreign Relations, introduced a resolution which was agreed to calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish a copy of the report of Mr. H. W. Elliott on the condition of the Seal Islands of Alaska, made in obedience to an Act of Congress approved April 5, 1890. Mr. Elliott's report was submitted to the Secretary Nov. 17, 1890. The publication of this important document which will contain about 250 printed pages, besides numerous illustrations, will be awaited with interest, for it must doubtless show clearly that the fur seal is not to be saved by arbitration, but by agreeing upon and enforcing an adequate close time.

A marked change during late years, which is likewise to be recorded as an advance of common sense, has been the growing recognition of the reasonableness, value and dignity of field sports. "In my young days," writes Mr. Clarke, "angling was generally regarded as an idle and almost disreputable pursuit." Even more notable than the development and perfection of appliances is the change which has been wrought in this respect. The beneficent qualities of care-free recreation are better recognized than ever before, and the world's workers are discovering that there is no other care-free recreation which can compare with that of the field and the stream.

Notwithstanding that a large number of extras of the issue of Jan. 7 was provided, the edition was exhausted the week of publication, and we have been unable to furnish that issue to new subscribers. Provision has been made for a new supply, however, and all demands will be filled.

Yates county, N. Y., has just adopted a Supervisors' ordinance which requires a license fee of $10 to be paid by non-residents who shoot game in the county. It is an interesting question whether such laws as this are constitutional.

The Sportsman Tourist.

EPISODES IN THE LIFE OF A VERY BAD BOY.

Continued from Page 8.

II.

ABOUT the period when my social standing was at a very low ebb, in consequence of a variety of enterprises entered into of a character that by no means met the approbation of the more straight-laced portion of the community, I began to feel a growing disgust for such an unappreciative lot. They even refused to see the hand of retributive justice in the very great change that took place in the general appearance of the white horse of a crabbed old chap, who had set his dogs on us one Saturday afternoon, and ran us out of a blackberry patch on his land, which was profitless to him. The natural color of that old horse had been white, and when it was discovered one day that his tail had been shorn and his color had changed to jet black, there was much wonderment. Some said it was a miracle or climatic effect, and some said it was black paint—which latter opinion generally prevailed. But who the artist was remained a mystery; Rosa Bonheur had not made the town a visit. It was noticeable, however, that many who had no love for the old farmer who owned the animal, looked knowing, and smiled as I passed; while other people severely virtuous and proper laid it at my door. The owner of the chameleon quadruped lodged his complaint with my governor, who being a lawyer naturally demanded proofs to substantiate the charge; and being as it were retained for the defense, was politic enough not to ask his client if he was guilty, the natural inference being that he was innocent. No doubt that it was to strengthen his opinion in that belief that he made a careful inspection of the contents of our little kitchen closet, where paint pots were kept. He did not, however, carry his researches as far as the village wagon shop, nor question an apprentice thereof, who was frequently accused of being my ally.

Indignation at the injustice (?) of the accusation together with a long series of charges of similar imputations brought the determination to get away from such a country at the earliest possible moment, and a passing circus company gave direction to my thoughts. The previous year a circus had made our village a visit, and fired my ambition to emulate the brilliant performance of its artists. With this view I had improvised a circus ring in the cornfield a short distance from the house, and pressing our old mare into service, organized my company among the most promising of the boys. Practice was carried on with great industry and earnestness. There was one feat I was particularly ambitious to accomplish, and that was to turn a back-somersault through a paper-covered hoop. I had overheard a circus man say that it was easy to turn forward with the motion of the horse, but turning backward, reversing the motion, had never been done, and would result in breaking the neck of the performer who undertook it. With a proper appreciation of the value in which my neck was generally held by the community, I resolved to accomplish the feat, neck or nothing. It was my ambition to shine in the profession I had secretly chosen as the road to distinction.

Practice demonstrated very nearly the prophecy of the circus man, and how I did escape breaking my neck was a wonder: it was owing to the kind influence of some guardian angel or the softness of the ground—one or both, for I must have landed on my head several hundred times, and left the cast of my cranium in every square foot of ground in the ring. But I persevered, and we all know the results of perseverance. The day came when I could say I was an artist.

One day I announced that my benefit would take place; a grand performance would celebrate the closing of the season, as that corn would soon be harvested. There was great excitement among the boys as to the prices of admission, and whether their financial condition would permit their witnessing the performance. A scale of prices was finally arranged. There was no reserved section for aristocrats, and the management scorned to enter into secret compacts with ticket scalpers to give them all the best seats on a divy of profits, and then to publish a card lamenting the impossibility of preventing the scalpers from obtaining all the front seats, and robbing the public (and by a singular coincidence to have the public see the manager's wife and daughters appear a few days later in brand new seal skin sacks). There was no such monkey-shining in this instance; everything was fair and above board. Boys from 8 to 12 paid full price, ranging from a one-bladed Barlow knife to so many red apples; they must be red to be current at the door. Boys under 8 half price, or an elderberry box of not less than two dozen pins; or, if preferred, so many yards of kite string. Eggs were currency also, six for the small boy, a dozen for the large one. Great was the preparation for the event. Corn stalks were cut and a stockade formed to prevent outsiders from obtaining free sight. The old white mare was converted into the proverbial circus horse by being decorated in spots and colors with elderberry juice; and as for myself, I lay awake all night studying up a befitting costume. Inasmuch as the first act was the wild Indian scalping business, I concluded it would do to continue in the same dress minus the tomahawk and feathers. Immediately after breakfast I proceeded to gather materials for my make up. A wild and very hot chase after the old rooster resulted on his losing his tail feathers. My sister, whom I had made my confidant, set out to supply sundry articles surreptitiously obtained from the house, to help out. A red table cover impressed for a blanket, an old pair of trousers converted into leggins by sewing curtain fringe down the seams, etc. The final touches in the way of paint were supplied at the last moment by a liberal application of elderberry juice in streaks from nose to ears.

At last, after the audience was seated on their heels or kneeling in the dirt and breathless with expectancy, I burst into the ring with a wild yell, and my appearance was so ferocious and fearful that about half the smaller boys rose *en masse* in wild alarm, and made a break for liberty. They were finally quieted, and around the ring I dashed, standing flourishing the tomahawk and yelling, presenting an aspect of dreadfulness and ferocity to strike terror to the bravest Comanche that ever graced the plains. A small boy had been subsidized to be the victim of the scalping, and a corn shuck and tow wig had been carefully prepared. At the given signal he was to rush into the ring as an escaped captive, when I was to swoop down on him and scalp him then and there. He managed to get into the ring considerably scared, but when I dashed for him with an unearthly yell it seemed too real; he couldn't stand it, but broke for the outlet, leaving his scalp that had become displaced, which I, however, to save the day, reached down and caught. It required a powerful imagination to carry out the idea; there never was perhaps an instance of scalping at such long range. However, determining to carry out the programme, and seizing the scalp I held it aloft, and giving a yell that could have been heard five miles turned a somersault, and landing behind my horse, was about to make my bow and receive the expected applause, when I was astonished to see every boy panic-stricken apparently, and making a break for the open, knocking down the barrier and tumbling over each other, and in less time than it takes to tell it there was not a boy left, and I stood alone wonderingly. I had not long to look for the cause, for there stood my governor, with folded arms, surveying the surroundings. He had heard my wild Indian yells at the house, and had come down to learn whether a murder was being perpetrated. It had not occurred to me that such a conscientious and thorough rendering of the part might arouse the whole village.

I can see my governor now, as he stood there, surveying the deserted scene of my recent triumphs. He was what we are wont to call a gentleman of the old school, who maintained the fashion of his earlier years—in wearing ruffled shirt and wristbands, a buff vest, blue dress coat, white cravat and high collar, long white hair, clean shaven face and boots of immaculate shine. His associates were men of like stamp, who came to visit him once a year to have a week's deer hunt. Fenimore Cooper, Chancellor Kent, the Van Rensselaers, Livingstons, and a sprinkling of judges and lawyers came for their annual frolic, for when they all assembled at a good dinner of game and venison, the result of the day's hunt, all dignity was put aside and they were very jolly and as boys again. I mention this that it may be better understood what a shock it must have been to my governor to see the vent of my ambition, for the circus in those days was rated as a pretty low business, the performers being generally a hard lot, a carousing, fighting class, very low in morals generally.

For a moment the governor stood; and then taking off his hat in mock respect, said, "Pardon me, most noble Chief of the Wyandottes, for this interruption. When your scalp dance is finished, I request that you will take yourself and the mare to the creek and remove your war-paint, as otherwise you might strike great terror to your mother and sisters; after which I shall be happy to see you in the office."

That intimation, and "see you in the office," carried with it views of vigorous exercise on the part of the governor, in which a very tough birch rod performed a very active part. In the present instance, however, it was not called into service. The governor opened the interview by complimenting me on my proficiency, saying it was very evident that my talent pointed to the ring as my future profession, and he prophecied I would reach the highest pinnacle of fame, if my neck held out, and other similar complimentary remarks, all of which were worse than the thrashing I expected, for sarcasm was more cutting than the birch. I was dismissed with the intimation that I could call a meeting of my suddenly departing audience and invite them to see how quickly I could illustrate the feasibility of civilizing the noble savage by showing them how speedily I could gather a corn crop and put it in the barn. I knew what that meant, my punishment was to cut, gather and put into the barn about four acres of good stout corn—a big job for a chap of my size.

I called a meeting of my creditors, to whom was due a part of an unperformed performance; and proposed a "bee," as we called it, a joint contribution of services, on the next day, the Saturday holiday, promising a return of the wealth entrance fees had brought me. The proposition was received with great enthusiasm. Early next morning we went at it; and with a couple of borrowed teams we made things lively, and by night the job was so nearly finished that in a couple of days more, and with a boy or two to help, that corn was gathered, and a diversion created in my favor. It was pretty generally admitted that "that darned boy" had the stuff in him, if it could only be steered in the right direction. My stock had advanced several points. My governor, who greatly admired pluck, was heard to say that I displayed considerable versatility, as I made a pretty good warrior one day and a very fair farmer the next, with a probable preference for the scalping line as being the easiest.

III.

The advent of a circus in a country town in the days I write of was an event. All business was suspended. The farmer left his plow in the furrow, and the horses were transferred to the farm wagon with its double chair for the old farmer and wife, while behind the hired man and a boy or two sat on the straw and a bag of oats, and for creature comforts a cheese-box was provided filled with head cheese, cold potatoes and doughnuts. The admission money (25 cents) was a serious matter, and the old lady had to bring forth the long stocking containing the family savings kept hidden away in a secret place only known to herself. In those days a dollar was as big as a cart wheel. The hired man had to make a special draft on his wages of $8 per month and the boys had to do some tall financeering to raise their 12½ cents. Boys in those times knew nothing of pocket money, velocipedes, silver watches and nickel-plated skates. I had the reputation of being a bloated capitalist, it being known that I was possessed of the sum of $2, and in consequence had numerous applications for discounts, with collaterals of skates, sleds and jack knives. The approach of a circus, heralded by large handbills, threw the whole town into a state of intense excitement. The one at hand combined a menagerie, with a real elephant, a rhinoceros and a fierce mountain lion (represented on the bills as dining on a couple of unfortunate Africans). There were to be two performances. In a rash moment I had invited a certain young lady with a wealth of very red hair, for whom I had a secret passion; and when I ushered her to the entrance a wild shout arose from sundry small boys who for financial reasons

could not obtain admittance: and sarcastic allusions touching upon the incendiary possibilities of the young lady's hair, led to serious consequences later, for I soundly thrashed the culprits. Considering myself a connoisseur I criticised the performance, much to the edification of the young lady, who could only ejaculate, "Oh my."

The following day, by a bribe to an usher, I obtained admittance to the morning rehearsal and made some criticisms on the clumsiness of some of the performers; and these being overheard by the ring-master, he asked me what I knew about it. I replied that I was somewhat in that line myself, whereupon I was invited to give an exhibition of my skill, which was just what I was longing for and proceeded to do, not omitting my back somersault. It attracted the attention of the manager, and overtures were at once made to me to join the company, and the munificent salary of $3 per week was offered, resulting in an agreement on my part to join. The circus was to leave at early daylight the next morning, and my time for preparation was short. My personal wardrobe was not extensive; making it up into a small bundle I slipped out about 10 o'clock, and as per agreement met a small boy—a waif and hanger-on of the circus whom everybody kicked and cuffed. I was to sleep with him, but was somewhat staggered when I discovered we were to lodge on a bundle of straw under the cage of the rhinoceros, which we had reason to regret before morning, as the cage was leaky.

As no provision seemed to have been made for me I climbed up on one of the wagons with the driver and by sunrise we were several miles on our way. When it was light enough to recognize faces I was surprised to find in the driver a native of our village, Charley W., who on discovering me was greatly astonished, exclaiming, "Why, Dick, you little cuss, what are you doing here?" Mutual explanations followed. Charley had as much reason to keep shady as I had, for his people were among the aristocrats of the village, his brother being a rich man and his brother-in-law the village parson.

It was agreed with the manager that I was not to appear in the ring until we were beyond the probability of recognition. Some days later, when several towns distant, I was notified that the next night I was to appear. A stunning costume had been prepared, and my dress of crimson satin and silver spangles gave me great delight. I was billed as "Muchacho Don Ricardo, of Cuba," and my skin was to be stained to imitate a Spanish complexion. Thus disguised, I had less fear of recognition. The evening came upon which I was to appear. That day I had rehearsed satisfactorily to the management: and my dress having been donned and face stained, I stood ready awaiting my cue. The horse selected for me was a splendid old fellow, steady in gait and reliable. I peered into the tent and saw that it was crowded to suffocation. I could not help feeling a little nervous; and the manager was equally so, for he had visions of being held responsible for my neck. My friend Charley did duty as ring attendant, and when at last my turn came and he gave me a leg to mount, he whispered words of encouragement. The band struck up; and as I took my preliminary canter around the ring the vast area of faces turned toward me brought my heart into my throat. I was first to give an exhibition of riding; and in this acquitted myself very creditably, judging from the applause. Then came the hoops and back somersault feat. The band struck up, and after riding once around under the hoops, I rose to my feet, nodded to the men holding them, and gathered myself for the spring. The first three I was to go through forward, the last two backward. I accomplished the forward ones easily and successfully. As I approached the last two I nerved myself, and when at the proper distance sprang into the air and through, landing firmly on my horse. Encouraged by this, I determined to outdo myself; and motioning the man holding the last one to raise it higher, I bounded into the air through the hoop and turned a second somersault, landing squarely on my feet behind the horse, as I intended. I think the roar of applause that followed could have been heard five miles. They yelled for an encore, but my manager did not see it; he was not inclined to hazard a repetition nor to trust too far in Providence. My status was established; I was a star and too valuable to be made common. It must be borne in mind that in those times circus performers had not reached the perfection of skill of the present day; much more difficult feats are now an everyday affair.

A few days later we struck Cooperstown, the county seat of Otsego; in expectation of a grand house the full strength of the company was called into requisition, and as anticipated, when the evening came the tent was filled to its utmost capacity. The court being in session, the management had set aside a special section for the judges, lawyers and aristocrats of that very aristocratic old town. I was again to wind up the riding acts with my "daring feat," as the bills had it. I had a new and more elegant dress for the occasion, and was resplendent in tights, crimson satin and silver spangles, and a silver laurel wreath on my forehead. I was simply gorgeous, and I resolved again to outdo myself on this occasion. I had by this time become accustomed to the sea of faces, and never allowed my mind to be distracted from my work. Suffice it to say I did my best, and introduced much fancy riding, and when the hoop business came I had a notion to do three somersaults, but prudence finally kept me within bounds. It so happened, or was by design of the manager, that my last hoop was directly opposite the grand stand containing the dignitaries, and when I landed on my feet and, by instructions, faced them to make my bow, what was my consternation as I glanced up to see my governor and Fenimore Cooper directly in front of me. I saw him start as I turned and flew out of the ring, while Mr. Cooper peered at me curiously and said something to my governor, which I fancied was touching on my identity. A few hours later we were safely out of town, greatly to my relief. Our next exhibition was to be twenty miles away and I fancied, as I had heard nothing, that the governor had not recognized me, but had simply been startled at some fancied resemblance.

Things had not been going along quite to my satisfaction. My salary was in arrears, and a feud had sprung up between the clown and myself. He had two boys in the company who seemed to make no progress; my success angered him and he never missed an opportunity to give me a cuff or kick when I passed. I complained to the manager, but received no satisfaction. On the occasion of the performance on the first night out from Cooperstown, when having just stepped into the ring with the pole I had been holding for the garter act of one of the female riders, as I passed the clown he gave me a vicious kick. On the spur of the moment I whirled around and brought the heavy pole down on his poll with a resounding whack, which dropped him in his tracks; but he was soon on his feet again and came for me. I ran and jumped over into the pit, the clown after me. A big six-foot lumberman rose up and said: "Here, here, now, you leave that boy alone," and opposed his passage. The clown was rash enough in his rage to hit the big fellow, who returning the blow with a will, knocked the clown clear into the ring. The old circus call to arms "Hey, Rube!" brought the circus men to the rescue. The big fellow's companions rallied also; and in about two minutes there was the biggest kind of a fight going on. The audience, panic stricken, rushed for the exit, women screaming, children crying; and in no time not one remained. Meanwhile the lumbermen had cleaned out the circus party, driving them out into the wet grass and under the wagons. The animals became excited; the lions roared, the jackals and hyenas "tuned up," the elephant became excited and trumpeted, all of which added to the confusion and scare. Even the fighters thought the animals had got loose; and there was some tall scrambling on to the wagons, which ended the fight, every fellow being intent on saving himself. I was carried out with the rush, knocked down and trampled on; and when finally getting clear, I was but a faint resemblance of the gorgeous youth of a half hour previous. My beautiful spangled dress suffered dreadfully in the melee.

While I was thus half stunned and confused, who should stumble over me but my defender. He stopped and looked at me, saying, "Ain't you the little cuss the clown was after?" I told him I was. He then interrogated me as to what I was going to do next. I said I didn't know. "Well," he said, "come with me;" and taking me by the hand led me to the little village hotel and handed me over to the landlord, saying, "Take care of this boy; I'll pay the bill." It was a cool evening, and being chilled I got as near as I could to the fire—an old-fashioned fire place. In the corner in an arm chair I saw an old gentleman calmly smoking, who eyeing me closely said, "Are you the boy all this fight was about?" I said I believed I was. "Goin' along with the circus again?" I said no, I was through. He then questioned me as to who I was, and being in too forlorn a condition to prevaricate I told him the truth. His astonishment was great. "What!" said he, "You Squire ——'s son, and in a circus?" I confessed the fact. To make a long story short, the old gentleman, who knew my governor well, took me home, and his old wife holding up her hands in holy horror washed me and put me to bed. The next morning dressing me up in a suit of one of their boys, he hitched up his old mare and drove me to Cooperstown, where my governor was attending court.

It would lengthen this yarn out to an unreasonable length to describe my reception, and how I was packed off home, and was received with tears and rejoicing by my mother and sisters, who looked upon me as the long lost prodigal son returned. In the eyes of the village boys I was a hero; in the sight of the old tabbies and other good people I was an unredeemable little reprobate. I had saved and brought home my very much damaged dress, which was surreptitiously exhibited to my admiring crowd of boys, when they could escape the vigilance of their parents, for every boy in town was forbidden to speak to or associate with me.

I awaited the governor's return with great anxiety and uneasiness. When he finally arrived, I was called into the much dreaded office; and asked what I had to say for having disgraced myself and family, and shown such a low taste for such associates. It suddenly occurred to me what the governor had said on the occasion of the cornfield episode, so replied, "I was simply following your advice, sir. You said you thought the circus my forte and that I would be a success; and I acted on it."

It was the only occasion when I ever saw the governor nonplussed. He was, as the boys say, "fairly stumped" at my cheek and impudence. He evidently wanted to roar when his astonishment was over, but dignity must be preserved. I was dismissed with the remark, "We will renew this subject later." It is needless to say it never was renewed, and the episode was ever after a forbidden topic in our family. It was too painful to be spoken of. The old tabbies aforesaid who were itching to extend their sympathies to my mother met with such a frigid reception that they confined their gossip to their own circle, but they wagged their heads and prophecied more trouble and sorrow "for his poor mother," the most conservative opinion being that I would turn pirate and eventually be hung.

My country career, however, was soon after cut short by a summons to a Western city to prepare for West Point, and I lost my chance to fulfill their prophecy of pirating, which disappointed me, as my early reading rather influenced my fancy in that direction, and I had some serious plans in that line of business, resolving, however, to institute a reform in the pursuit so far as to prohibit and omit all the plank-walking part of the proceedings. I had gone so far as to have selected a name for my "low, long black craft" and a fanciful one for myself, and had planned a very rich and and gorgeous costume with silver-plated pistols in belt, a plumed hat with a golden tassel hanging down over one eye. The old ladies did not imagine how near they were to the possibility of the truth in their prophecy.

As to my circus experience, all I had to show for my services was a much-soiled suit of satin and spangles and 25 cents drawn on account of salary, the balance never being realized. Even to this day a circus performance always has the preference over anything else; and as I sit and look on I feel the old spirit come over me, and an almost irresistible inclination to pull off my coat, jump down into the ring, mount a horse and do the old double somersault again—and I have always had an abiding faith and belief that I could do it, *malgré* the gray moustache.

IV.

Twenty years later, dating from my circus experience, I was on one occasion seated on the box or driver's seat of one of those splendid six-horse stage coaches, crossing the Sierra Mountains. We had just changed horses and drivers. The new man and myself soon got into conversation; and he happened to mention his birth place. I replied, "Mine, too. Your name?" "——" "What," said I, "Charley W.?" Charley replied, "Circus," and nearly rolled off the box, laughing until the tears rolled down his face. Then, turning suddenly, he said, "In the old biz yet?" Well, we did have a good laugh over our early-day experiences. We had never met since the night of the row. Charley had heard that I reached home safely; and here we met again with an interval of twenty odd years. Charley's love for horses had led to his driving other people's, never being able to own any himself; and as we rattled down the grade at a keen run into Lake Valley, Charley gave a yell and the old war cry, "Hey, Rube!" and in imagination I was again in the ring, with lights flashing, the band braying, and in the air doing my "double backward" through the hoop. PODGERS.

CAMP LIFE AMID THE PINES.

IT was in August. Inspired by such fairy tales as "Winthrop's", "Nessmuk's" and those of others, we insisted upon exploring something also. The laurels of those men did not let us sleep. Besides we suspected ourselves to be ailing and deemed it imperative to recuperate. Our project was to "discover" the infant waters of the Wisconsin, supposed to be enwreathed with arabesques of Indian legends, and to see its wavy cradle, the history-enshrouded Lac Vieux Desert.

We started from Fond du Lac. Our packs weighed 40lbs.; with gun and revolver perhaps 50lbs. The ride over the Lake Shore & Western was entertaining. At State Line we alighted. This flourishing town consisted of the station. Here my troubles began. My boots—new ones—chafed my ankles, which during the nine days of our stay was a constant annoyance. For the last days blood and socks were so pasted together that the latter were not taken off before the return. The lake was not reached that evening. We camped under a very primitive hut, erected of poles and brush, in a rocky glen. Instead of an epicurian supper of bear, venison, grouse, maskallonge, etc., as we had fondly imagined, we gourmandized on coffee, crackers and cheese.

Next morning we cached our duffle for a while and arrived at the placid mere, where we selected a fine camp place, near which my first partridge on that ramble was potted. We visited the only pale face in that region. His wife is a squaw. We bought some potatoes and hired his dugout at fifty cents per day. We intruded upon some summer ducks that spent their honeymoon up there, and they quacked off in disgust. While we were on the beach writing letters which were to be carried to the nearest post-office by a half-breed there approached a birch-bark canoe. The telescope revealed two Indian women, who handled the paddles with an enviable dexterity. Landing again at the camping site, we built a brush shanty, and our hammocks were suspended. Then we fished. The night following was very cool. Especially the damp draft from below seemed to be directly imported from Greenland.

Friday, glad when the gray of morning came, I cut a path through the undergrowth down to the margin of the water, chopped wood, etc., while my companion still snored the snore of the righteous. He is an accomplished sleeper. The invigorating morning air, the rising sun gleaming through the woods at the silver-crested expanse, whose indented coasts have beheld in ages gone by flotillas of pirogues filled with war-painted savages, rallying in grave council at the camp-fire, eager to fall on the settlements further east; to the right an interesting isle of historical value; in the vicinity chirping birds and gossiping squirrels; from afar the maniac laughter of the loon; nearer the splash of a leaping fish; here a screaming kingfisher, there one that sat motionless on the leafless branch of a topless tree; around the virgin forests—all this, leaning on my breechloader, the dog at my side, I contemplated, and enjoyed the ceaseless motion of the lapping element at my feet, and then slowly wended my way toward camp. The day was spent in improving our cottage, fishing, eating, smoking, playing sixty-six and a mouth-organ, making loafing and lounging about a specialty, and by the time the gloom had gathered over the forest and the last embers had changed from red to gray we were in the land of dreams.

Already the night before we had listened to startling crackling in the neighborhood. Our spaniel had whined but dared not leave our domicile. So we made sure that our blunderbusses, charged heavily with buckshot, were within easy grasp. At the first blush of Aurora we were aroused by the growling and snarling Hector. We could plainly distinguish the scratching of a ponderous animal descending an immense pine not far off. Knowing discretion to be the better part of valor, we urged the dog to go out and fight, which he did with a warlike roar. A few moments later we heard him howl and yelp piteously. Doubtless his flanks were being torn up by bruin. We were about (bravely but cautiously) to rush to the assistance of our canine, when we saw him return with an expression as if some one had snubbed him, and his mouth full of porcupine quills, which he in vain tried to wipe off. The insinuation of Bob's that the chronicler had had the bear fever is not forgiven to this day. He, lazy like a porcupine, went to hammock again, and your bear hunter paddled out and trolled. Returning with a mess, Bob was caught still sleeping like a log, and the quill pig of this morning was "targeted" near our mansion. This forenoon we had a call from a Michigan hunter. After noon we harvested five black bass. They averaged 2lbs. Otter-like, we only used the backs. When our fish were browned to a nicety they were put away until the potatoes were baked. It was somewhat dusk in the cabin, the fire having gone down. Bob stepped into the full pan. The bass had a delicious flavor.

Sunday morning an eagle was seen floating through the azure. They are said to be of frequent occurrence at Lake Desert. Afterward we amused some loons by wasting powder at them. After dinner we went to the island, where was an Indian village, to barter moccasins from its coffee-tinted inhabitants. These are remnants of a once powerful tribe, who were removed to Minnesota. A number of roaving bands stole back to their native haunts in the Kahtakitikin country, as they term the territory around Vieux Desert; and nobody begrudges them this display of patriotism. When our gondola grated on the pebbles we left our guns and stepped ashore. A pathway crawled up to six or seven cedar-bark lodges. Behind the cleanly looking huts were patches of garden planted with corn and vegetables. Strewn about were utensils of birch bark. Everything was still as death. We knocked at every door. Not a stir. We had to leave without

making a bargain. The next day the white man's Indian wife confided to us that the chocolate damsels had hidden distrustfully when they saw us come. As we are good-looking, this seems to be indisputable evidence that these frowsy heathens cannot be civilized.

Our object of the exploration had been to have a view of the Wisconsin's babyhood. It here is a narrow, struggling creek, that emerges from its source in a southwesterly direction. Monday, while our bark meandered down its serpentine course, which frequently was curtained to the water's edge by emerald portieres of cedar branches, extensive areas of birches were passed, which either Indians or porcupines had husked of their rind. One of the latter, espied and respectfully kept at bay by Hector, was dropped. No further game was encountered except a devil's needle zigzagging along the river, and here and there a fish fanning the gravelly bottom with his fins. At one place, near the ford (the former bridge being broken down), the stream was pencilled. The highway here is, or was at that time, the only one in that whole district.

When we neared our fire-place again we perceived an animal sporting in the moist element. The relater coveted its scalp. To facilitate the interview, Bob was asked to row a little nearer. He was heedless in laying down his shooting iron, a report rang across the waves, the creature dove, and didn't show up again. It was too large for an otter. Nymphs, to my knowledge, are not denizens of those waters. What was it?

In the evening, delighting in a rank old pipe and the warmth of a blazing woodpile, we decided to abandon our hermitage, and to wander further south toward Twin Lakes and Eagle River. Tuesday morning the spear was separated from its knotty pole, the axe from its home-made handle, and the lines from their rustic rods. A hasty sketch was drawn of our sylvan headquarters, the luggage was harnessed on, and our frail ship restored to its owner; leaving nothing behind but a heap of ashes between the stakes that had supported the camp kettle, and taking along a host of pleasing recollections.

Our programme had been to use the "military road," but as an Indian trail had been mentioned, which also led toward Twin Lakes and thence to Eagle River, we chose that. We hoped to reach Eagle River by sundown. As subsequent paragraphs will demonstrate, we never got there. Another long look at the crystal depths, at whose woody strand we had experienced five delightful days, and away we marched across the Wisconsin along the trail. It threaded into valleys and over hills, and was "blind" at so many places that I, who conducted the caravan, had ample opportunity to practice this line of woodcraft. Sundry times we lost it entirely, but found it again by zealously quartering the ground, but it was more difficult to follow than the path of virtue. My feet, being moccasined, got along passably. We caught glimpses of divers lakes, nestled in the embrace of beautiful timbered slopes, which invitingly enough smiled upon us. But on we tramped, forward, along at the top of ridges, through deep ravines, over stony bluffs into picturesque gullies, over barren lands along rippling brooks, skirted burnt districts and passed long-grassed prairies—always along toward Twin Lakes. At one place there dangled a piece of ornamental buckskin, probably an Indian's offering to the spirits.

We wandered till the shades grew gigantic, when we came to Twin River. This was not Twin River, as I learned from an aged trapper two years later, when I again traversed that region. That trail must have swerved off to the east. Here, in the sweet glimmers of twilight, when Luna rose in all her silvery splendor, the rustling wood became so dreamy, so full of fantastic scenery, that I sauntered onward in silent fascination. The Indian village that we had been promised to find here did not realize, but we thought it quite romantic to kindle the flickering camp-fire where some half-burnt logs lying within the tepee frame of a deserted wigwam indicated where the mirth and, perhaps, the spooning of eagle-eyed buck and black-tressed heifer had been witnessed by the Norway's somber majesty and the gurgling woodland stream. On slumbrous, aromatic pine browse and swelling moss, taking our repast, we hatched out the ill-starred idea to pick our way to the railroad track by crossing the swamp-forest to our right. In the first place, since the landmarks didn't agree with those pointed out by the Indian woman, we were not positive that this path would guide to Eagle River, our destination. Secondly, according to the map, we had but five miles to the railway. We expected to reach till noon the nearest station, whence the only daily train could whirl us along.

We could, by aid of map and compass, ascertain our bearings to a point. (?) Next morning we inserted ourselves into our long-shafted boots, crossed the river and set out in a due westerly direction. A great number of fresh deer tracks were observed yesterday and to-day, especially at the water courses. From one bed the deer could have arisen but shortly before. But none were scared up except once. We traversed wide, treeless plains that were covered with fallen pine logs, we pressed through cedar swamps, tamarack brakes and thickets of spruce; with throbbing temples we panted through heaths defended by blackberry bushes—and ever and ever a new kind of troublesome, weary tramp and our own discomfiture opened before our vision. Whenever we had straggled about thirty minutes we were obliged to sit down a while (with traps kept in their place). We perspired like icicles in July. The heat quivered in the air. We afterward learned that this was the hottest day of that summer. The axe and the hammocks had been cast away, and yet our burdens became heavier and heavier. Moments of delight were when rows of willows promised a supply of water. Deer trails were our only stimulants. After 10 o'clock we hoped every second to detect the track, our only chance. Suddenly there echoes from afar the war whoop of the locomotive. We race to reach the iron goal. Once more reviving hope imparts strength to do the utmost. A few hundred yards further a stream impedes our progress. "Can't we cross some way?" "Here is a log. Hurry up!" Over we are; clambering over charred trees ankle deep into treacherous ground, gasping, stumbling, the blood galloping through our veins, quivering, groaning. "Stop!" The rumbling noise grows fainter, dies out in the distance and all is serene again. Thus we had lost twenty-four hours, which, under different circumstances, would not have been mortifying, but we yet needed four meals and had but two, and scanty enough they were.

We now craved to dine and for convenience returned to the opposite shore. Bob's reluctant attempt to slip off the log was crowned with howling success: scolding and spouting he wriggled himself ahore. What he said, "I dinna care to tell." Above the upper button of his vest everything was dry yet. He draped a shrub with his underwear and his statuesque beauty with a blanket in true antique style, while his friend endeavored to discharge his duties as housewife, and fried the few remaining potatoes and dressed two grouse that had been secured. It was a pity to skin one of them; it ought to have been preserved intact for the scribe's intimate, Mr. H. Nehrling, the popular author of the latest ornithological success, "North American Birds." It was one of the rarely met *Tetrao canadensis*. But that appetite of ours spared neither friendship nor science.

When our lunch and his pantaloons had their proper place, it was after 3 P. M. We had to hasten if we wanted to escape these "bad lands" before the sunshine did. To get the exact direction we had to recross Bob's bath-tub. With firm, graceful steps his acrobatic feat began. Presumably, however, some of that fish fat was still lingering about his soles—at least the result seems to justify this inference, for suddenly he squirmed in the water again. He had been rather taciturn the whole day, but thus refreshed he presented a combination of moisture, mud and profanity that would have caused a smile of serious dimensions on the countenance of even an indifferent spectator. My smile could be heard for eighty rods, until a stare that meant a library threw me into convulsions. This time he was wet only up to his hips. He acknowledged in this hour of confidence that he had but one more wish in this vale of tears, viz., that your correspondent slide in also. But the tfates were against him.

The two pilgrims took up their wearisome, drudging route once more with the apathy and resignation of a lame dray-horse. Enthusiasm and perspiration oozed away alike. The day was fading into dusk, and fading were the hopes of clearing the swamps that night. Already a location some distance off, guarded by some patriarchs of the forest, had been suggested as a suitable bed-chamber, when Bob exclaimed, "There!" and pointed to the horizon, where he had descried the telegraph poles that usually line railroads. Much more jubilant than we, the crew of Columbus could not have shouted, "Land!"

The beginning of the end of our afflictions in view, our ardor was inspired. We hoofed on until dark. Many deer trails on and beside the track. Thumping and crashing in the underbrush, betraying some antlered monarch's stampede, at one time induced your tenderfoot to hobble back a distance, but it was love's labor lost.

Though we had to brave the mutiny of our bowels, we went without supper in order to have a meal in the morning. Too fatigued to cut down browse, we threw our weary limbs down under some stately pines, and soon there reigned at the dying embers the silence of a well-merited repose, which even that feathered hermit, the owl, could but little disturb.

Tuesday, after the last coffee and the last crumbs of crackers had been disposed of, we had five more miles to walk, when we sighted Scott station. At noon the steam horse dashed up and hurried us homeward. At Eagle River station lay two bear skins and one bear that had been killed recently. At Pelican Lake an admiring crowd surrounded a 30-pound maskallonge, whose fortunate possessor was proceeding to pack it in ice. In the evening we anchored at Oshkosh. Having been without a shave for two weeks we closely resembled porcupines. Our clothing, impregnated with smoke and excessive sweating, smelled rotten. We limped along with lacerated ankles and unwieldy packs like Jewish peddlers. With our dilapidated slouch hats and the dust and dirt of swamp and railroad travel clinging to our garments, we were, without flattery, the disgrace of respectable scarecrows: and we were glad when, two hours later, we could enjoy home and a huge bar of soap.

The narrated chain of disappointments hardly confers the idea of recreation, but as we both are cranks on camping, we consider it so. The undersigned has been in that section four times since—twice alone—and contrived to amuse himself prodigiously by avoiding several crying follies, to wit: Hammocks, new, ill-fitting boots, too heavy packs, too many cartridges, etc. (Of etceteras we had about a bushel too much.) He took a tent and enough cash; and if another enthusiast contemplating an excursion to those wilds profits by these remarks, the above account has accomplished its mission.

MILWAUKEE, Wis. TAMARACK.

Words of Appreciation.

FOREST AND STREAM, the most delightful of the weekly journals devoted to the rod and gun and out door life in general, is enlarged to thirty-two pages with the new year. "Our boyhood number" it aptly labels the first issue of the year because of the entertaining collection of boyhood reminiscences of the rare old fellows whose recollections go back to the days of flint-lock guns. "Cleaning the Old Gun," by Rowland E. Robinson, of Ferrisburg, Vt., has a mellow charm about it that will touch the heart of many a sympathetic reader; and Orin Belknap's story of the treacherous flint-lock which would go off with alacrity at any small game, but positively wouldn't shoot at a deer, will tickle to laughter the venerable sportsmen who recall the trials of the fickle precursor of the percussion lock. In addition to the liberal space devoted to fishing and shooting, FOREST AND STREAM pays considerable attention to canoeing and yachting. Hardly a week passes without a presentation of plans and description of something novel in the way of canoe or yacht.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

FOREST AND STREAM, commencing with the thirty-eighth volume, has been enlarged to thirty-two pages owing to the growth of the special interests to which the paper is devoted and a demand for more space. This very popular journal was established eighteen years ago, and has encouraged sports with the rod and gun, and has been instrumental in developing manly recreations. It has steadily grown in worth, influence and circulation, and is one of the leading publications in the country.—*Chester (Pa.) Times.*

The FOREST AND STREAM came out this week with a new cover and in an enlarged form. The reading matter, as always, is of an interesting nature.—*New York Times.*

Die Herausgeber des Sport- und Jagd-Blattes "Forest & Stream" in New York haben uns eine sehr schön ausgestattete, reichhaltige Nummer ihres Blattes zukommen lassen. Wir können dasselbe jedem Liebhaber des edlen Waidwerkes auf's angelegentlichste empfehlen.—*Sioux City Courier.*

Natural History.

THE SUMMER ROOSTS OF BIRDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The article in FOREST AND STREAM, entitled "Summer Robin Roosts," was a great surprise to me. I had studied the subject for years and thought I owned the copyright. It was the first intimation I had received that others were engaged in the same study.

While the article is exhaustive on the methods of flight, etc., it fails to give a satifactory reason why such resorts are established.

My disposition is such, that I am never satisfied with a fact because it is a fact; I want to know why it is a fact. To this end I have studied the summer roosts of birds.

I commenced my observations in Maine, but did not meet with success in that State. But my seven years of bird study on the Cape has resulted in giving me a clue to the mystery.

In this locality the robin is persecuted by the gunner. He has become a wary, suspicious bird. A limited number, however, breed on the Cape, and several small roosts are known to me.

One roost is in a mixed grove (oak and pine), near a brook, and not far from my cabin. During two seasons I patiently watched this roost, but not a hint of its origin did I receive to repay me for my trouble.

About this time I noticed that other birds formed roosts, or resorts (as I called them in my note book). I noticed also that in these resorts the birds were such as rear two broods in a season.

One resort, in thick shrubbery surrounding a small pond, was patronized by catbirds, song sparrows, Maryland yellowthroats, brown thrashers and towhee buntings. All these birds rear two broods in a season. I at once adopted the theory that the rearing of two broods had something to do with establishing roosts or resorts.

The next season, after forming this conclusion, I carefully watched the first broods of all the robins in my locality. I discovered the mystery, but not through the robins. A pair of pet towhee buntings gave me the clue. These birds nested near the cabin, and the female brought the first brood, when large enough, into the dooryard. For some time she fed the little ones on bread, supplemented by insects gleaned in the flower garden. The male did nothing toward the support of his family until the female commenced a nest for a second brood. Then he took charge of the first brood. He fed the young birds in the dooryard day after day, until the second brood was out of the shell, when he removed his charge to a bird resort. He spent the most of his time about the dooryard with his mate, usually flying away to the resort twice a day to look after the welfare of the first brood. Every night he flew away to the resort.

When the birds of the last family could fly and had learned to peck food, the banished ones were brought back. Both families were taken to the resort at night time. As the season advanced, more and more of the daytime was spent at the resort.

Thus the pet towhee buntiugs gave me a clue to the origin of bird resorts.

Since that day I have watched many broods of birds: towhee buntings, robins, song sparrows, catbirds and others. I have found it an invariable rule that the male removes the first brood to the resort before the second is hatched out. The object of this is to give the female a chance to rear the last brood unmolested. That this precaution is adsolutely necessary, is evident when one observes how persistently the deserted birds pursue the mother and clamor for food. She can escape them only by hasty flight.

Birds possess intelligence far beyond the realm of instinct. The features of song, nesting and migration are educational and not instinctive. HERMIT.

THE DEER-LICK BIRD.

IN reading your paper I see that there is some difference of opinion as to names of birds and animals. Now, we boys that were brought up or rather came up in the backwoods, neither knew nor cared for any of the scientific names of birds and animals, "and the names which we first learned are the proper names for us still," and will remain so during our lives. With us the ruffed grouse will always be a partridge, and the porcupine will always be a hedge hog. However, the class of backwoodsmen which I represent have nearly all passed away.

In my boyhood days one of my favorite song birds was (perhaps) the wood or hermit thrush. We called it the little night lark or deer-lick bird, as its notes were heard the first in the morning and the latest at night. It was mostly found far back in the deep forest, and was seldom seen near the clearings.

The scream of the bluejay is not much to his credit as a song bird, but a close observance will prove him to be quite an interesting bird. I have sat for hours under the beeches watching the singular antics of the bluejay. He is the liveliest of all birds, never sits still moping on a limb, but alights on a treetop, drops along down on every limb, picking up here and there a bug, seed or nut which has been hidden under the bark or moss by himself or some other bird or squirrel; and on the lower branches he meets perhaps his mate, when he pours forth such a flow of soft musical language, all the while bowing and scraping as politely and gracefully as a French dancing master. I could not distinguish the language from German, Choctaw or French, but presume that it was just pure bird language. Then he starts up the tree again hopping from branch to branch until he reaches the top, during which time he has counterfeited some of the notes of several song birds that happen to be near by. In fact his meddling propensities makes him a sort of terror and a nuisance among song birds. The bluejays do not migrate; the woods that keep them all summer hold them through the winter, and let it be never so cold they are out all the same.

Speaking of winter birds brings to mind the little tomtit or chickadee. These beautiful little innocents seem to be just as happy during the coldest winter days as in the heat of summer. Far back midst the deepest of deep snows and the stormiest of stormy days, I have shared my lunch with these little feathered mites as they would drop down by the half dozen or more from the thick branches of the treetops, and their tameness was pleasing

to me. During the summer seasons they are occasionally seen near the borders of clearings, when they sometimes appropriate a woodpecker's hole in some small low stub, where are deposited eight or nine eggs nearly white and about the size of a marrowfat pea.

The chickadee is seldom if ever found here in the South, but they were quite plenty at the North in my boyhood days. ANTLER.

GRAND VIEW, TENN.

NORTHERN BIRD LISTS.

WE have recently received two lists of birds, which, treating of the species found in distant and little known regions, possess a peculiar interest for the ornithologist. We notice them in the order of their receipt.

"The Check List of British Columbia Birds" is by John Fannin, Curator Provincial Museum, Victoria, B. C., and bears date September, 1891. It is the result of observation extending over a number of years and enumerates 308 species, by no means all that may be expected to be found in this great Province, which, besides its latitudinal extent, includes within its borders regions the most diverse. In British Columbia we have areas which are most arid and others of great precipitation, mountain and prairie, an enormous line of seacoast and peaks which are always white with snow. In such a varied region we should expect birds of all kinds. On the other hand, observation in British Columbia is difficult. The distances are great, the modes of travel over a large part of the Province are slow and expensive, and much of the country is still an unbroken wilderness.

Mr. Fannin, in speaking of the range of birds in the Province, divides it into four sections (1), "The Coast" or "Coast Line of the Province (2), "West of the Cascades," meaning all the country west of the Cascade Mountains;" (3) "East of the Cascades," the dry, open country immediately east of the Cascade Mountains, and (4) "The Rocky Mountain District," which includes the wooded country beyond and reaching to the Rocky Mountains.

The western Cascade district is a wooded country, noted for its gigantic coniferous trees, some of which reach a height of three hundred feet. The undergrowth consists of vine-maple, willow and alder, beneath which is a rank growth of moss, matted weeds and ferns, so that most of the moisture which, during the winter months, is so characteristic of this Northwest coast, is retained in the forest floor. Open stretches of land are found occasionally, and these are the resort of many birds, for but little of bird life is met with in the deep woods.

The Eastern Cascade district is a dry, open country of rolling hills, the higher summits being sparsely clothed with coniferous trees, while deciduous species, such as the aspen, dogwood and willow, grow along the borders of rivers and small streams. This is a grazing country, sometimes with alkali flats and sage plains, but on the whole producing a luxuriant growth of bunch grass.

The Rocky Mountain region is rough and wooded, and abundantly supplied with small lakes, the breeding places of many water birds. The forests are mostly coniferous, though birch maple and cottonwood abound in many places.

It is in this vast and varied region that Mr. Fannin has made the collections upon which his list is based, and as time goes on we may expect to see the number of species contained in it greatly increased. The list represents a great deal of work and contains much information. We notice a few proofreader's errors, but on the whole the mechanical part of the work is well done. Two editions of the list appear to have been published, one containing a colored plate of the pigmy owl, which is omitted from the other. Both contain an uncolored figure of the black merlin (*Falco columbarius suckleyi*).

In a modest pamphlet of 34 pp., put out as No. 865 of the "Proceedings of the United States National Museum," Mr. R. MacFarlane, F. R. G. S., has given us his most interesting "Notes on and List of Birds and Eggs Collected in Arctic America, 1861-1866."

The region embraced in this title includes the territory bounded on the north by the Polar Sea, from the eastern outlet of the Mackenzie River to Cape Bathurst; on the east, by the west coast of Franklin Bay from Cape Bathurst south to the depth of Langton Harbor; on the south by the 67th parallel of north latitude west from its intersection with the meridian of 124° W. to the Mackenzie River, and on the west by the Mackenzie River to its mouth. It is explained, however, that only a few specimens were collected south of latitude 67° 30' N. or west of longitude 129° except from the Lower Anderson to the Mackenzie River. The chief center of observation was Fort Anderson (now abandoned), situated on the right bank of the Anderson River in about lat. 68° 30' N., long. 128° W.

The region in question is generally flat, but is here and there intersected by hilly ridges. Most of its surface is forest-clad, with many open marshy spots, streams and lakes of varying size. North of the parallel of 68° the trees become sparse and stunted, except along the ravines and banks of the larger rivers, where the fringe of timber soon rapidly narrows, disappearing altogether at about 69°. From there to the coast, and again toward the southeast, the wide steppes, or undulating plains, known as the "Barren Grounds," stretch away for hundreds of miles. Here the lakes and streams are fewer, wood is absent and marshes occur at more or less frequent intervals. On the whole the region is admirably adapted to the breeding of a great variety of birds and is the summer home of a very large number of species of unusual interest.

Mr. MacFarlane has long been known as an enthusiastic observer of birds, and is frequently quoted in Baird, Brewer and Ridgway's History of North American Birds, having gathered for the Smithsonian Institution a great mass of ornithological material and information. For many years he has been a constant correspondent of eminent naturalists such as the late Professor Baird, Captain Bendire and others, and has, perhaps, done more to advance our knowledge of the avifauna of the far north than any other person. He first brought to our knowledge the nest and eggs of a number of species of rare birds and was the discoverer of the Siberian chickadee (*P. cinctus obtectus*, Cab.) in this country.

The notes contained in the present list cover 131 species, of which, as might be expected, a majority are water birds. The notes on the breeding habits are often full and the paper as a whole is the most interesting one of its kind that we have read for a long time.

A KANSAS MYSTERY.—Cimarron, Kan., Jan. 9.—I have just heard rumors of a strange animal in Garfield county, Kan., near Ravanna, that has been killing colts and calves. The animal has been seen by several settlers. I think it is a mountain lion or cougar. Last fall two cubs of some animal were killed by horsemen, who ran them down, and one was captured alive and is now owned in Garfield. It somewhat resembles a dog, but has a big chuckle head like a cat. I think it is a half-breed wolf from a big wolf that used to be seen out in Garfield county, near Ravanna, and that always had a big black ownerless Newfoundland dog as a companion. The animal now talked about is, I think, a different one. Calves are killed in two ways. Some are caught in the flank and eaten into the intestines, some are caught at the base of the tail and eaten in the inside of the ham. Some tracks are described as 6in. in diameter and no claw marks, others are said to be long and to have protruding claw marks.—W. J. DIXON.

A WOUNDED RAIL.—We have received from Mr. Geo. Stacey the body of an adult male sora rail (*Porzana carolina*), which was caught alive on Jan. 10 near Geneva, N. Y. The bird's wing had been broken, and it was exceedingly thin in flesh, no doubt having perished of starvation. In a note which accompanied the specimen Mr. Stacey says: "This rail was caught yesterday in a small piece of marsh just outside the village. You will see that a wounded wing prevented its migration. The wonder is that it has lived until yesterday. We have had cold weather since last Monday, and yesterday morning the mercury was 8° below zero, and we have had good sleighing for the last four days. The bird was found by Mr. John S. Crawford, and was alive, but died before he arrived home."

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk.' Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—As a result of the sparrow crusade in this city 12,000 sparrows have been killed. Numbers of boys have bought those abominable little toy rifles which shoot a large shot as a bullet. These they have used with a boy carelessness in the general hunt after the sparrows, and accidents innumerable have the result. At the Illinois Eye and Ear Infirmary thirty cases have been treated which were due to accident at the agency of the sparrow gun. The physician in charge of that institution has been obliged to remove the left eye of one boy, and a little girl, Annie Wright, had her right eye removed. Another boy still is in danger of losing an eye. A host of minor accidents may also be laid at the door of this measure.

An attempt will be made to prevent the Cherokee Indians from reserving a quarter section for each family out of the domain yielded to the Government in the Cherokee strip. If the tribe were successful in this plan the strip would be practically of Indian settlement. This would mean that the game of that country would last much longer. Within the past four years it has been killed off very rapidly.

At Red Rock, in the strip, the Indians are this week indulging in the ghost dance. All the Pawnees are now reported in the dance lodges. Hunting in the Nations this winter would seem to be attended with more than the usual amount of discouragement for the white poachers.

Apropos of the above comes a rumor that the Indians at Pine Ridge Agency, Dakota, are planning to resume the ghost dance.

Jan. 14.—Talk with Mr. W. N. Low, earlier mentioned as lately back from Mexico, shows something of the advantages offered by that country as a shooting territory. Mr. Low was invited to join a hunting party bound for Tampico, on the east coast, and was assured that at that point the wildfowl, ducks, geese, cranes and all other sorts, were so abundant that the shooting was only a matter of choice and could be continued as long as wished. Back of that place, from five to fifteen miles, deer, bear, wild turkeys and wild hogs were declared to be abundant. In the city of Mexico ducks brought only eighty cents a dozen. At Guadalajara ducks sold for ten cents a pair, and were so easily killed on the river that they did not seem to be hunted much, although Guadalajara is a place of 100,000 inhabitants. At Santa Rosalilla, on the Mexican Central Railway, they had trouble to keep the wild geese scared off the wheat fields. Leaving the railway at Hermanes for Paral, and then taking burros for twenty-five miles, one finds himself in the Sierra Madres toward the west country, and there trout, bear and mountain lions are easy to get at. Fowl shooting at or near Vera Cruz, on the east coast, is good. There is no fishing in Central America. In New Mexico and Arizona the blue quail are numerous. At Tucson, Arizona, Mr. Low met an old gentleman 70 years of age, who one day brought in over seventy quail. Mr. Low says he has found the universal game bird of North America, and that it is the blackbird. He has found this bird in flocks from Manitoba to Central America. He thinks the time approaching when the blackbird will be shot for sport. Mr. Low had joined in the popular opinion that the game of California was as abundant as ever and never would be exhausted, and that perhaps our wildfowl were now making their migratory flight further to the West. Yet at Denver he met a Californian from San José who assured him that the failing of the California game was becoming more and more apparent. This convinced him that the days of field shooting at our present game birds were numbered.

Mr. J. W. Schultz, of Piegan, Mont., the mountain guide lately mentioned in these columns, says that as a result of the mention he has word from a gentleman of South Amboy, N. J., inquiring about a bear hunt next May. It is very likely that the gentleman would find his bear. On another matter Mr. Schultz writes as follows:

"We have been thinking of taking a family of Piegans to the World's Fair, and would like to have your opinion of the scheme. We would have a large lodge (tepee) made of elk skins and painted with animal figures, and everything, in fact, as it was thirty years ago. The Indians also would be dressed in the ancient manner. We would sell polished buffalo horns, Indian stove pipes, shields, cane sticks, moccasins, &c., &c., rugs, antlers, &c. Will you kindly tell us if you think there is any go in this project or not, and if you think we could get a piece of ground 20x40 feet for our purpose."

To bring a party of Indians to Chicago at the time of the World's Fair would cost some money, and it is hardly fair to ask one for off-hand advice as to the safety of such an undertaking, though it would seem that it should pay out at least. As to the space, there is only one way of finding out. Mr. Schultz should write to Gen. George R. Davis, Director-General of the World's Fair, Chicago, explaining the purpose in view, and requesting space. In return he will very promptly get a letter from the Department of Installation, inclosing blanks, which he can fill out, asking for a certain amount of space for a certain purpose. Then he would have to wait awhile, though probably not so very long, before he could learn finally about it.

Certainly it would seem that those coming to see America should see America as it was as much as it is. The old Indian life is gone, interesting as it was. If it can be made to live again for a brief space, here in this crowded city, at that most momentous time, certainly that is matter of entertainment and instruction. It is American to think of this idea. It would be American to show it fully carried out. I know the directors intend to have some such features at the great exposition, and am inclined to think that they will respond favorably to Mr. Schultz's request for his Piegans.

Jan. 15.—Mr. L. W. Harrison, of Minneapolis, is just back from a trip to Mexico, and is tarrying awhile here in the heart of the banana belt, incidentally waiting for some of those much proclaimed shooting matches. Col. W. H. Jacoby and Mr. M. Whitcomb, of Minneapolis, are also in town.

Mr. H. McMurchy still remains here, waiting for some one to accept some of his challenges. He says he will not cut his beard till he has got some one to shoot a match with him.

Mr. C. W. Budd should be in town this morning, he having wired his promise to be here to-day. Elliott will hardly be here, for we hear he is sick.

Mr. Paul North, of the Cleveland Target Co., arrived in town yesterday and will tarry till the crisis in shooting matters is over. It begins to look as if to-morrow would see somebody get together.

Mr. M. T. Hart, of Crown Point, Ind., was here Tuesday, and will be here to-morrow if anything happens.

A very risky looking accident befell Mr. A. J. Atwater last Wednesday while shooting at Watson's Park, which resulted in the ruining of his fine, high grade J. Hollis & Son gun. He felt no such jar as might have been expected, but on attempting to open the gun found the barrels sprung from the breech so that a knife-blade could be inserted, and the solid steel frame, to every appearance a magnificent piece of metal, broken squarely across and nearly through upon the left hand half. It is providential the shooter was not killed. The load was 3drs. of a nitro powder, 1⅛oz. of No. 7s, 1 card and 3 black edge on powder. Mr. Atwater loaded his own shells. Mr. Atwater had shot 20 wood powder shells and more than that number of Schultze shells, and as he does not himself pretend to say which load did the damage, this seems to offer a chance for the pow-wow men. The gun still cocks and ejects, and might possibly still be fired, though that would appear hazardous now.

Fort Dearborn Club elected officers for 1892 last Monday night, Jan. 11, at the Sherman House. H. D. Nichols was elected President, A. Kleinman Vice-President, C. K. Herrick Secretary and Treasurer, and Al Hoffman, Harry Loveday and C. D. Gammon Directors for the ensuing year. A proposition was submitted to increase the membership of the club from thirty to forty, and was referred to the Board of Directors. George Hoffman and Frank R. Rissell were elected members. It was decided to hold the return shoot between the club and the Milwaukee Shooting Club some time before Feb. 22.

Audubon Club elected officers last Tuesday night, Jan. 12. Mr. Chas. Kern was elected President, Mr. W. L. Shepherd Secretary, Mr. John Kleinman First Vice-President, Mr. Chas. Morris Second Vice-President. Messrs. R. B. Organ, B. Dicks, J. E. Price, Chas. Morris and Dr. N. Rowe will constitute the Board of Directors.

Jan. 16.—Mr. J. C. Morris, of Hinsdale, a suburb of Chicago, reports having seen a ruffed grouse in a strip of woods near that place. Last fall he saw about a dozen prairie chickens near the city limits in that direction. Mr. Morris is late of Baltimore, Md., and these were the first prairie chickens he had ever seen.

Dick Turtle has a ferret. He keeps it at Water Valley. He lends it. Some of the boys took it out. The ferret caught a skunk in a hole. The ferret yanked the skunk out of the hole.

Charlie Gammon has been rabbit hunting again at De Motte, Ind. The party had three beagles this time and got 50 rabbits. The party consisted of Mr. Gammon, Mr. Ed. Hughes and Mr. Al. Baldwin, of Chicago; Messrs. Hank Granger and Ed. Spencer, of De Motte; and Chas. Cook, of Grand Rapids, Mich., the latter owning the beagles.

The date of the Amateur Revolver Championship contest for the Winans Trophy, under the auspices of FOREST AND STREAM, is set, that is for the Chicago contest, for Wednesday evening, Jan. 27. The following will enter for the contest: Messrs. W. J. Meyers, H. S. Burley, J. O. Hobbs and son, H. Furrman, Messrs. Cregier and Anderson. Others will probably also enter. Mr. Meyers is the present revolver champion of Chicago.

The date for the Cincinnati shooting in the same contest is not yet set, but will be close to Jan 24.

I notice in the daily papers this morning that horses are worth only about $13 a dozen in Australia. At Great Bend, Kan., where they have the coursing meets, they are not worth that much.

A straight wisp of faded hair stuck out from the small coil at the back of her head.

"Air you the druggist?" she asked.

"I am, madan," he replied.

"Leadin' druggist o' the city?"

"Without doubt, madam."

"Keep all the moderndest remerdies, I s'pose?"

"Certainly."

"Got any o' this yer bi-chlorate o' gold?"

"We have the bi-chloride, yes, madam. We are Dr. Keeley's exclusive agents."

"Same thing they gives to drunkerds to break 'em o' drinkin'?"

"Precisely."

"Does it cure drinkin'?"

"Makes a man hate it."

"Will it cure fits?"

"Certainly."

"Cure a man o' chawin' terbacker?"

"Our guarantee goes with every bottle, and there is a hypodermic syringe in every package."

"Go 'way!"

"Yes, indeed. This is a most wonderful discovery. There have been thousands of cases—"

"Does it make a man come home reg'lar o' nights?"

"If it does not, we will cheerfully refund the money."

"Jest nacher'lly breaks a man o' every bad habit he ever had?"

"Madam, the moral renovation experienced by patients submitted to this treatment is comparable only to the absolute purification and rejuvenation of the entire physical man."

"Dear me suz!"

"Most cases yield to a few bottles, but it is well to be safe, and take along about—"

"I'll take six bottles, ef you think it'll help my husband."

"Madam, what is the matter with your husband?"

"Matter with him? Say, man, do I look like you could insult me? I guess I orter know him."

"Yes, but what is the trouble with him?"

"Trouble? I guess I orter know. He's more trouble than the hull rest o' the fambly, an' they's nine of us now. Trouble! I sh'd think he wuz!"

"But what is his complaint?"

"Complaint? Look at here, now man, do I look like a womman 'at 'd stand talk like this? Complaint? He ain't got no mortal complaint in the world, not with a wife like me! It's *me* that's got the complaint!"

"But what's wrong with your husband—what does he do? Does he use tobacco?"

"Wuss'n that."

"Drink?"

"Wuss'n that."

"Gamble?"

"Wuss'n that."

"What?"

"Goes huntin'!"

The druggist heaved a long sigh, "Madam," said he, "I fear the case is hopeless."

Jan. 16.—Mak-saw-ba Club held a business meeting last night. The constitution of the club was changed, so as to make the annual dues $50 instead of $25. A rebate of $15 is made on all dues paid before March 1. The offices of secretary and treasurer were consolidated. An appropriation was made for fencing the entire marsh owned by the club. This will cost $1,300. E. HOUGH.

GUIDES AND GUIDED.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I would like to say a few words in my defense if you will grant me space in the columns of your paper. I noticed in your Dec. 24 issue a report from St. Louis from one "Aberdeen," who states that Bud Weaver and party had returned from an eight-day trip near Bald Knob, Ark. And he wishes "to warn hunters against so-called guides, who will conduct parties to regions where game is scarce," which was the experience of his party. That was the experience of Mr. Bud Weaver I'll admit. But why? Mr. Weaver would not hunt under my instructions; he had ideas of his own, and would only hunt where it suited him. He hunted about half a day in a plantation in the grass, expecting to jump them up like rabbits, I suppose.

I am sorry to state that he misrepresented the time they hunted; they were in camp not quite seven days; and it rained hard one day all day till hunting was out of the question, and two more days were spent hunting according to Mr. Weaver's ideas and one day in driving with dogs; and that only left three days to hunt according to my directions. The three days one of the party accompanied me. The first day we saw four deer, one stopped at about 60yds. broadside, but I was unable to get Mr. H. to see it till it ran; he then scored a miss. The other got away without being shot at. The second day five deer were sighted, and fourteen shots fired at them; one five-point buck got up at 50yds. and we fired nine shots at him, but he got away without a scratch. The third day three deer were sighted, and one shot, I think, was all that was fired.

Mr. Weaver fails to state, I suppose, that he shot at squirrels, owls, etc., whenever it came handy (which is quite often in Arkansas); and in the name of goodness, who can expect to find deer when they are firing a 10-bore shotgun every few minutes? And who can expect to kill deer when placed on a stand, and after jumping one and it ran contrary, would not stay till the drivers had time to call off the dogs and try again? Such was the case with Mr. Weaver and party the last day in the woods. And after riding over two miles at breakneck speed to turn the deer through the stands, I succeeded in putting four fine ones through, and not a man there. I will leave the reader to guess who is to blame.

I wish Mr. Weaver would write up his views on the requirements of "so-called guides." Does he expect a guide to know the exact spot where a six-point buck takes his daily nap and quietly to surround him, and the guide to go in and say "shoo!" and out he goes to be riddled with buckshot? Or does he expect to discover a place where deer can be found and jumped up at 20yds. rise? And wild turkeys done up in 5-cent bunches? The party while in camp sighted some twenty-five deer, and I know of twenty shots being fired; and still Mr. Weaver "kicks." Does he want the earth and the fulness thereof?

HARRY ESSLINGER.

BALD KNOB, Arkansas.

HEALTH AND A MOOSE IN MAINE.

THE front doors of a down town bank in New York had closed after an unusually busy day, in which everything had seemed to go wrong. The cash had not balanced, a bad counterfeit bill had been received unnoticed, and the employees were cross and tired. Listlessly counting out bills at a desk in this bank was a young man, almost exhausted, his heart heavy and weary and his mind far from his work; the fact was, he was overworked and nature was rebelling. I was the young man, and I knew the cause of my ill health quite as well as nature; but saw that no good could come by rebelling, so kept quiet. I had noticed the cashier looking at me rather sharply several times of late, and the cause was explained when he came up to me and, laying his hand on my shoulder, said, "Young man, I've been watching you often the past week, and have come to the conclusion you can't stand it here another day. You need a change and a radical one. I've engaged some one to take your place for five weeks, which will probably give you time to recuperate. I would advise you to go to Maine hunting."

To say I was overjoyed at this would be putting it mildly. I went directly to the office of a lawyer chum, where I found him looking pale and tired like myself. He was au excellent hunter and I soon had his approval to my plan of a five weeks outing in Maine, without guides; and I knew if he approved of that I could get him with a little urging. He went with me to the studio of our artist friend, whom we found only too ready to join the party; and, after much poring over maps and guides, we selected the south brauch of the Penobscot River, Me., as our chosen field. We engaged passage on the steamer Lucy P. Miller, which plies between New York and Baugor; and the third day after our first talk found us on board the Lucy, with tent, rifles, cooking utensils and everything necessary for a long outing.

The Lucy's jolly captain seemed to regard our hunting trip in the light of a huge joke. When we filed in the dining room to partake of our second meal on board he slyly glanced at us, muttering, "Three bold huuters from New York; three bold hunters from New York. Were there not three young men killed by bears in Maine a few months ago?" he asked of the purser.

"I believe there were, sir," answered the purser.

"There were three young men who went up with us in July," the Captain continued, "who were going to kill deer by the dozens; when they came back their clothes were in rags, their shoes soleless; I had to lend them money to get home. Ha ha." The purser took up the ha ha, and it was faintly echoed by a few passengers.

We looked sad, but had our revenge later. We found out the weak spot in the Captain's armor—he disliked to answer questions, so the first thing we did when seated at the table was to open fire on him. At a sigual from the one stopping, another would take charge of the battery, and so we would continue until a cold, steely look from the Captain warned us he had enough. We slept on board the Lucy Thursday night at Bangor and arrived at Mt. Kineo at 4 P. M. on Friday.

We bought provisions to the amount of $17 at the Mt. Kineo store and two canoes, one valued at $16 and a smaller at $11. Here we discarded our city clothes and "boiled shirts" for the more comfortable flannels, corduroys, moccasins, etc., and hurriedly paddled out into the center of the lake, anxious to get the full effect of the landscape, for we had heard and read many accounts of the wild, rugged scenery of Moosehead at this hour, and when the sun finally took his last peep at stately Mt. Kineo, his rosy face reflected so many varied and beautiful colors on the glassy water and sky that we were held in enchantment, and did not reach Farm Island until it was too late to pick out a good place to pitch our tent, so after building (as we thought) a rousing all night's fire, we lay down to sleep with the sky as our roof and a rocky beach as bed. About 1 o'clock I awoke to find the fire burnt out, and it seemed as if the thermometer had dropped 40 so cold had it grown, and yet my companions were snoring peacefully. I started another fire, picked out a place where the stones looked unusually soft and small, and incasing myself in a big red army blanket, tried to snore as loud as my companions. But it was of no use, the fire went out at 3, and being too cold and lazy to start it again, I slumbered and froze alternately until morning.

We paddled up the lake to the Northwest Carry in our canoes instead of going by steamer, as is the usual method, and it was well for us the water was moderately smooth, as Moosehead is apt to kick up some pretty heavy seas in the late fall.

We were welcomed heartily at the Seborne House, Northwest Carry, by mine host F. Lane, who dined us and carried our canoes through the woods a distance of two miles, when we came to a small stream. Launching our canoes in this we paddle up it for a mile when we come out into the broad beautiful Penobscot, and the change is indeed gratifying.

Would that our minds could always be as contented as they were as we paddled up this lovely river, enjoying to the fullest the many pretty pictures nature presented us at nearly every hand. Not a sound disturbed the solemn wildness, but a gentle rustle of the wind in the trees and the dippiug of our paddles in the still deep water. Now the thickly-wooded banks rise far over our heads, then deviate to the water's edge into coarse grass and sand, where we see many tracks of deer, who have come to drink. When we come to the south branch we thought the scenery even more beautiful than that of the west; immense, dome-shaped mountains looming up in many directions, and when the leaves turned on these a few weeks later they looked like giants' flower gardens.

We were two days paddling up the river before we reached our destination on the south branch, between Hale and Alder brook. We were delayed considerably by being obliged to drag our canoes over rocks and shoal water for a mile above Dunn's farm, and by a five-mile carry from the Forks to Bog Brook. We were now 27 miles from where we had entered the Penobscot and here found an old lumber camp owned by Mr. F. M. Cunningham, of Oldtown, who had kindly invited us to occupy it.

With this camp we were delighted. There were a few things in it that could even be classed as campers' luxuries—an excellent cooking stove, six good lamps, barrel of kerosene oil, and two stationary beds. After making everything as homelike as possible, we planned out equal divisions of the labor to be done at camp. The Artist and the Lawyer were to do the cooking, while I was to set table, wash and wipe dishes, start fire, chop wood and get water; and, lest any one say that this was an unequal division of labor, let me tell them that 80 biscuits entirely disappeared in three days. (They were biscuits we would hesitate a long while before eating at home, too.) And such was our gourmand appetites that after a week's work the cooks declared they had the worst of the contract.

It was noticeable to see how each one of us took to some particular game as naturally as we had to our chosen profession. The Artist was for bear; at the mention of anything smaller his look of scorn would crush a bed of rocks. Every morning he would betake himself to the woods, and come back just in time for dinner saying he saw bear tracks. We had grave suspicions that he spent his mornings seeking much needed rest. He probably thought we eyed him too seriously on one of these occasions, for he came back next day bringing a few partridges; but never during all the long three weeks we were there did he sight a bear, nor, as he owned afterward, any tracks either.

The best hunter of the trio was the Lawyer, whose chief ambition was to kill a moose. He fairly haunted Alder Brook, where moose tracks were thick, and every evening would give us an account of the many new tracks there, or of the narrow escape some deer or moose had had from his rifle. He was unusually late one evening, when the Artist unthinkingly shot his rifle to let him know he was late for supper. When he returned there was such fire in his eye we gently asked him the cause, but received no reply. After eating a hearty partridge supper, he gradually cooled down, and told us the cause of his displeasure. "I was paddling up the river," he said, "giving up all hopes of getting anything for to-day, when I heard a crashing and cracking quite a distance down the river. I paddled up close to a high bank and waited, as the sound was coming toward me. I could see the low alders that line the river at that point move and bend, and knew either moose or deer was coming. I had watched the alders sway and listened breathlessly for full twenty minutes to the great noise they were making, until they were just on the verge of coming out in an open space directly opposite me, where I could have had a dead shot. At this critical moment your supper signal arose on the air. I heard two deer give their peculiar danger whistle, run a short distauce and whistle again, and continue whistling until they were a long distance away."

This experience only served to make the learner more determined, and when he returned a few days later with a fine fawn we were not at all surprised; such perseverance was sure to bear fruit: but instead of his looking pleased there were tears in his eyes, and he looked more like a pall bearer than a successful hunter. "I'm never going to kill another fawn," he exclaimed despondently, "I've heard a great deal about their eyes being human, but never believed they could be so much so until now. The look that poor fawn gave me as I cut its throat haunted me as if I had committed murder."

The writer was the fisherman. To catch the gamy trout had always been one of the joys of my life. The river was too low for big catches, yet I had good success tempting the moderate sized ones to accompany me to camp and would consider fifteen speckled companions ranging from ¼ to 2lbs. a good mess. On one of my trouting expeditions I met a gentleman from Boston and his guide who were passing through the forks; I extended the hospitality of our camp to them, which they gladly accepted. They seemed much surprised at the manner in which we were living.

"Why, here you are a hundred miles from nowhere and living much better than I do at home," exclaimed the guide glancing at our small library, pantry and some ginger cakes that lay on the table.

"Were you ever camping before?" asked the Boston gentleman.

"Yes," replied the Artist, "we were in Maine about three years ago, in the vicinity of Eustis, with nothing to protect us from the stormy weather we had nearly all the time but a small lean-to tent which the guides provided. We tramped many miles each day and never got even a sight of big game, but were game for black flies and mosquitoes. We lived on pork, beans and oatmeal, until we were sick; this time we planned differently."

"Do you not feel the want of a good guide?" continued our Boston guest.

"We did while dragging our loaded canoes over the shoal waters and rocks, and that is the only time. If we were following a land route their services would be indispensable, but for this inner route, and coming direct to this log cabiu, we have enjoyed ourselves much better without one, and it is certainly much cheaper. This trip will not cost us more than $50 apiece at the most."

The guide seemed anxious to change the subject and began a long story describing his killing the king moose of Maine. We made some old-fashioned molasses candy, and gave some to the guide just as he had come to where he was running around a big tree for the thirtieth time, with the moose closely following. He commenced chewing and the story stopped abruptly. As we had heard our Eustis guides tell how they had killed the king we could guess the rest. They seemed to enjoy themselves greatly, however, and when they left laughingly told us not to dissipate too much.

The guide's story had made us more anxious than ever to get a moose. We scoured the woods daily, saw many tracks, and some trees whose bark was partly eaten off by these animals. Once we sighted two fine specimens of caribou, but they were too wary for us, and saw us long before we did them. After a week of this kind of hunting we decided to wait for the moose to come to us, it being less trouble and the chances of success being about equal. I was beginning to get a little dicouraged, and asked the Lawyer if it was possible the many moose tracks we saw were made by one or two animals. "You heard what the Boston man said," he replied. "He has been all over Maine, and he considers this the best moose and caribou district East."

"It's funny we don't get one then," I replied.

"Come with me," he said, "and see what I go through with to get one." I went with him up Alder Brook, and there we waited at what we knew was a favorite place for moose to drink. After an hour had passed and never a moose had showed his ugly mug, I was beginning to get impatient, for that was my waiting limit. Twenty minutes more passed. I began to realize that it was a very cold day. I stood it for half an hour longer and had to give in.

"Let's go back to camp," I said, "I'm frozen."

"All right," replied the Lawyer, "but this is nothing. I've frequently waited here for three or four hours."

We paddled softly, but swiftly, going down Alder, and were about half-way down when what should we sight when coming around a sharp bend but a bull moose, standing in the middle of the brook, and probably as much surprised at meeting us as we were him, for he stared at us in savage wonder. We fired simultaneously, the huge awkward beast staggered forward a few feet and then fell. We jumped from our canoes trembling with excitement, bled the animal well, and dragged him ashore. So sudden had the whole thing happened that we did not fully realize what we had done until then. We had killed a magnificent specimen of the moose tribe. It was well for us, too, that our bullets had proved fatal, for had they merely wounded him he would in another minute probably have been trampling us far in the mud of Alder. To drag this immense beast to camp whole was an impossibility. We skinned him where he lay, and were carving, or rather hacking at him until it grew dark, and had to make three separate trips to camp with parts of his carcass. When we at last had all the good meat at camp and his hide hung up we were tired, happy, and covered with blood.

The meat was delicious, many parts tasting similar to good veal. For the next few days we did nothing but rest on our laurels and eat moose; and, best of all, we had the proof of the killing in a fine hide and magnificent head and antlers; but when we showed these to friends at home, they swore we had patronized a Bangor game store. Among our doubters was an old weather-beaten hunter, who with great sagacity asked for our hunting corduroys. When we brought forth these blood-stained trophies they were convinced and pleased; but more pleased were they with our ruddy looks, for our five weeks' stay in Maine ozone had turned our pale cheeks to a healthy brown. When asked by the old hunter for five reasons that made our trip such a complete success, we replied: To our going direct to a log cabin in a good hunting district and staying there; to good food; to the river route; our going in the fall of the year; and to one of the most important things on such a trip, jolly fellowship. D. A. FAIRCHILD.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn.

ONE OF THE COONS OF MEMORY.

THE beautiful weather of last month caused the recollections of boyhod days; each day and each slight change in the weather were associated with some happy event that is indelibly written on my mind. These are times that are passed and gone forever. I am by no means an old man, it is only twelve years since I left the old country home where I have spent so many hours of pleasure with my dog and gun after quail, rabbits and squirrel; and with several good hands, a negro or two the woods were made to ring at night, when an old boar coon was being driven at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

Coon hunting got hold of me when I was about twelve years old, and I followed it and enjoyed it keenly for fifteen years, and some of my happiest moments now are when in reverie. I am following my favorite dogs with my colored companions; and when I am awakened from my reverie, how sharply can I realize how "blessings brighten as they take their flight."

I recall one Saturday night many years ago, when I was anxious for a hunt. So was Jim, my colored partner, but some boys from another neighborhood, some distance off, had slipped down and carried off two of our dogs, leaving us with only one, old George, the best treer but the poorest fighter. After supper we met at the barn, and Jim looking up at the moon said, "Boss, dis is too pretty er night ter stay at home, less have dem dogs and go er hunting." "Yes, but they are five miles from here. No doubt the boys have gone out with them by this time." "I tell you how we can git em. Less git on some horses and go up there; and when we hear de dogs running git in ahead of em and ketch ours as they come up; they will come with old George."

The idea struck me favorably. It only needed a suggestion; the moon, the atmosphere, the night, everything was suggestive. It was one of those ideal nights in which everything invites the hunter to the woods, and in five minutes we were a half mile from home going northward, with a solitary hound following us. In another half hour we were three miles from home and could hear our dogs trailing, but every effort failed to get them and we started home.

In going through some open woods old George started a hot trail and in five minutes treed in a small coffee-bean tree about one hundred yards from us. On riding up we found the tree to be only a shell, and having a good ax we soon brought it down. The dog located the coon in the hollow, when out he popped right on top of the dog. They clinched, but before I could render any assistance to the dog the coon persuaded himself that he had business up a big red oak about twenty feet away. The dog jumped up six feet after him but he was an old coon and too sharp for George. We had no gun and I knew that one dog could never kill that big coon. I had no faith in Jim as a coon fighter, neither could he climb. But I was determined to try it again and told Jim to get a big stick, and I started up the tree. When near the top I saw the coon out on a limb toward the south, and told Jim to go to a stump which I pointed out to him and as soon as the coon struck the ground to kill him.

Satisfying myself that Jim was at the right place, I handed Mr. Coon my hat on a long stick. As the hat passed over him he went, and the limb sprang back to its place. I hallowed to Jim, "He's coming," and saw the negro running down the hill from the tree as fast as he could go. I yelled to him, "Go back to that stump," which he did, but not until he heard the coon strike the ground and saw him going the other way. Old George again tackled him, and coon and dog were standing on their hind feet like two dogs fighting. I was coming down the tree as fast as I could. Jim ran up with his two-handed club (he was a man, not a boy) and struck with all his might—I guess, with both eyes shut. Everything was quiet when I reached the ground a few seconds afterward. I ran up to where they were and found Jim standing speechless, with his club in his hand, and old George lying on the ground as dead as Hector. I was almost beside myself with rage. The coon was gone, of course, but that was nothing; he had killed our best dog. Jim knew what was coming from me, and as soon as he got the use of his tongue said, "Dar now! I done killed old George; I made sho I was hittin de coon." I said nothing, but sat down and took the dog's head in my lap. In a few seconds he gasped, and Jim said, "I bleve my soul, he's coming to." In a few more seconds he raised his head and began to lick himself; then staggered to his feet and began smelling around for the coon. He struck the track and went about a half mile across a corn field. Our other dogs came to him and we followed close up, but they did not tree; and the first thing we knew George had gone off with the other dogs and we went home. After I realized how ridiculous the whole thing was I laughed for ten minutes. L. S. EDDINS.

MISSOURI.

MASSACHUSETTS ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of the Association was held at the American House, Boston, Jan. 13, President Edw. A. Samuels in the chair. Messrs. D. Currie Doleman, George Ellis, Col. Chas. E. Fuller, Sumner Paine, Nathaniel C. Nash, Victor J. Loring, Eugene E. Partridge, Alfred A. Pocock, Walter C. Baylies, Chas. S. Bird, Winthrop M. Pitman, Geo. W. Foster and Lee Hammond were proposed for membership and their applications referred to the committee. The Membership Committee reported favorably on the applications of Messrs. L. W. Newell, Albert S. Watson, Dr. H. A. Baker, M. J. McIntire, Henry W. Wilson, Wm. H. Varney, Harry W. Read, Franklin B. Daniels, Daniel C. Holder, Jr., John F. Hooper, Chas. A. Cutter, Frank W. Chapman, W. A. Rawson, David Conway, and they were elected members. Chas. F. Munroe, chairman of committee on auditing the treasurer's accounts, reported they were correct, all bills had proper vouchers, leaving balance on hand of $944 85, as per treasurer's report. Treasurer F. R. Shattuck presented a detailed statement, as follows:

Cash Received.		*Paid.*	
For membership	$760 00	For propagating game	$350 00
Dues	1,291 00	Five monthly suppers	871 25
Sundries, including annual dinner	1,151 75	Printing	252 95
		Added to permanent fund	357 00
		Sundry accounts	396 70
	$3,202 75	Cash on hand	944 85
			$3,202 75

On deposit in savings bank $926.26 and one year's accrued interest.

BOSTON, Jan. 13, 1892.

Mr. Henry J. Thayer, Secretary of Committee on Game Importation, reported as follows:

This is the third season's work of this committee, has proved the most laborious as well as the most fruitful in result.

The third season we must date from some point, and as July is the breeding season and in which no work can really be done, we have made that time. The work of the committee has embraced the importing this year of prairie chickens, Southern quail, Oregon mountain quail or plumed partridge, also Northern white hares.

Although the year has been exceptionally poor for breeding, and allowance must be made for liberating birds in the middle of the pairing season after having been shipped and confined, when consequently they are ill prepared to withstand their new trials, we have been much more than gratified with results so far.

We have conclusively proved that the quail are a success, and the results are lasting, more or less according to care and amount of shooting, everyone, almost, confirming this statement.

We have good grounds for hoping that the prairie chickens will be a valuable acquisition in this State; those that have been heard from so far have been reported as being on the increase.

The Oregon mountain quail are beautiful birds and apparently possess good game qualities. Northern white hares have been least successful as a whole than anything else, and although every one who has had them begs for more, the loss and trouble in handling do not encourage the committee to pursue the subject with much ardor. The time, trouble, and money can be put to better advantage elsewhere. To the sharp-tail grouse the committee pins its faith, first, foremost and most confidently. The committee has worked the hardest and with the least success to obtain them, and at last we feel confident that our trouble is to be rewarded. The seventeen sharptails received and planted have been reported as doing well. Summary of importations:

July 1, 1890 to July 1, 1891.		*July 1, 1891 to Jan. 13, 1891.*	
Prairie chickens	255	Sharptail grouse	17
Oregon mountain quail	8	Arizona mountain quail	269
Southern quail	443	Oregon mountain quail	18
Northern hares	87		
		Total	340
Total	793		

The total number liberated since organization: Prairie chickens, 255; sharptail grouse, 17; Arizona mountain quail, 320; Oregon mountain quail, 26; southern quail, 1,020; northern hares, 87; total, 1,725.

Mr. Thayer stated that a larger number had been imported, but about twelve and a half per cent. were lost or died in transit, reducing the actual number liberated to the above figure.

Mr. John Fottler, Jr., chairman of the committee, stated that he had recently met the party who had shipped the sharptail grouse, and learned that a consignment of Mongolian pheasants was on the way.

Mr. Edw. E. Hardy, chairman of the Committee on Enforcement of the Game Laws, made the following report:

The Committee on the Enforcement of the Game Laws has little of interest or encouragement to report as the result of its year's work. This is due mainly, we believe, to two causes; first, because of the unpractical working of our game laws, and secondly, to the want of a properly paid prosecuting officer. Under the existing laws an officer or deputy has no power to search or arrest without a warrant. The right to search under certain circumstances is absolutely essential to the effective protection of game, and with this power should be given the right to arrest if found in possession of unlawful game. The experience of your game committee, while on an investigating tramp, puts the matter in a very practical light. A man was seen shooting marsh birds in Marshfield, in May last, and after some little conversation your committeeman was accused of being an officer. The gunner didn't care a sou whether he was or not, and proceeded to demonstrate to your member his interpretation of his security under the law by opening his game bag and exposing to view several kinds of marsh and shore birds, shot that morning—some of them in sight of your member—and adding, "Now follow me; find out who I am, if you are smart enough; and swear out a warrant for my arrest, and I will wait for you." Gentlemen, there is no use mincing matters; your law to-day for the protection of game is, to a large extent, a dead letter. What do you propose to do about it?

Under existing circumstances the appointing of this committee is of no avail, except so far as it distributes printed laws on paper and linen, which surely does not require the services of three men. Therefore, in closing this report your committee respectfully and most urgently recommend that the members of this Association, as members collectively, and as individuals, use all possible influence during the coming winter with their respective members to the General Court to the end that fish and game deputies be vested with the same power as constables.

We wish to add that all complaints received during the year have been immediately turned over to the Fish and Game Commissioners, as well as any information obtained either by the practical experience of your committee, or received from others through the medium of pen and paper. We also recommend that the Association provide itself with a competent and well paid officer, whose duty it shall be not only to prosecute cases brought to his notice, but to find out who the law breakers are and proceed against them legally. Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD E. HARDY, EDWARD BROOKS, EDWARD J. BROWN
Committee on Enforcement of Game Laws.

On motion the report was accepted and adopted.

The following officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year: President, Hon. George. W. Wiggin; Vice-Presidents, Edward A. Samuels, Augustus Hemenway, Edward E. Hardy, Ivers W. Adams, Hon. James F. Dwinell, John T. Stetson, Horace T. Rockwell; Treasurer, Andrew J. Lloyd; Secretary, Richard O. Harding; Librarian, John Fottler, Jr. Executive Committee: Frederick R. Shattuck, Charles G. Gibson, John N. Roberts, M. A. Morris, C. J. H. Woodbury, W. G. Kendall, Heber Bishop, W. F. Keith, William C. Thairlwall, Rollin Jones, Wm. B. Smart, Henry H. Kimball. Membership Committee: Edward T. Baker, Walter C. Prescott, Arthur W. Robinson. Fund Committee: Benjamin C. Clark, W. A. Power, Edward Brooks.

Messrs. Henry J. Thayer and Benj. C. Clark escorted the newly-elected president to the chair. On taking the chair Hon. Geo. W. Wiggin sincerely thanked the members for the honor given him, and said he knew full well that the duties of the office were no light task. "It will be no light task," said he, "to fill the place of my predecessor, but with the combined efforts of the Association I will do my best to further your interests, and I know that with your assistance success in protecting the fish and game of this commonwealth must ultimately come."

On motion by Mr. John Fottler, Jr., the sum of $400 per year for two years was appropriated from funds in the treasury for the use of the committee on game importation. Mr. Edw. E. Hardy, treasurer of the committee, solicited contributions from members and all sportsmen individually to aid in carrying forward the good work of restocking the State. Sums of from one dollar upward will be thankfully received in the name of the Association and duly acknowledged. Donations may be addressed Edward E. Hardy, Boston, Mass.

Mr. Geo. H. Richards, Jr., spoke of the illegal dogging of deer on Cape Cod, and hoped that we could get absolute protection and enforcement of the laws protecting Massachusetts game. Mr. Richards subscribed $25 to a fund toward its protection.

Mr. Arthur W. Robinson said, "During the last few years we have added a large number of members to this Association. To them our retiring president has been a fixture; we have never had a more efficient officer than Edward A. Samuels. He is an ardent sportsman and this Association has been his hobby. The results are highly gratifying; our membership has increased three-fold under his administration. For several years we have re-elected the presiding officer, but Mr. Samuels positively declined to serve again and we could not refuse to grant him the rest he has earned so well. We have, however, found a worthy successor in the person of Hon. George W. Wiggin." Mr. Robinson then presented the following resolution:

Whereas, This Association during the past six years has enjoyed a season of unwonted prosperity, its membership having increased from 125 to over 500, its treasury having been replenished and the work of the Association having been broadened beyond what the most sanguine among us would have dared to hope for, and

Whereas, This prosperity and success have been largely due to the earnest, faithful and intelligent efforts of our president, Mr. Edward A. Samuels, now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That this Association extends to Mr. Samuels, in his retirement from the office which he has so ably filled, its most hearty appreciation and indorsement of his management of its affairs.

Mr. Edw. E. Hardy, in seconding the resolution, which was unanimously carried, said he knew he expressed the sentiments of every member of the Association, old and new.

On motion by Mr. Benj. C. Clark a vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring president, Mr. Edw. A. Samuels.

Mr. Samuels in reply thanked the members for their expression of good feeling and the manner in which they had supported his administration, and for the able manner in which he had been assisted by the former secretaries, Messrs. Thayer and Robinson, and was glad to have the expression of good will from past Secretary Arthur W. Robinson. A vote of thanks was extended to the retiring treasurer, Fred. R. Shattuck, for the faithful manner in which he had fulfilled the duties of his office.

The following telegram was received just after the meeting:

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Jan. 13, 1892.—We, the members of the Southern Michigan Fish and Game Protection Association, in annual convention assembled at the American House, send greetings to our Bay State brothers.—H. GALE ADAMS, Sec'y.

RICHARD O. HARDING, Sec'y.

SEAL IN JAMAICA BAY.—Brooklyn, Jan. 15.—Mr. Adam Baizer, the proprietor of the boat house on Hammel's Dock, Jamaica Bay, Rockaway Beach, shot a seal in the bay yesterday which measured over 3ft. 6in. in length and weighed between 50 and 75lbs.—J. F. M.

"THE SPORTING GOODS DEALER."—Commencing with the present year, the *Sporting Goods Dealer* will appear each month, handsomely illustrated, and with an increased number of pages. It will continue to be devoted exclusively to the trade.

MASSACHUSETTS PICKEREL.—The first pickerel of the season were taken through the ice at Chebacco Pond, Essex, Mass., on Jan. 10, by J. B. Kimball. The ice was 4in. thick.

The Man Target.

TWO or three men went out one evening purposely to hunt; when they were in the spots of savannahs, they separated to find their game, and at last it so happened that one of them fired at a deer and killed it, and while he was skinning it he was shot stark dead by one of his consorts, who fired at him mistaking him for a deer. The poor man was so sorry for so sad a mischance, and for fear of the dead man's friends, durst never go back again to Jamaica.—*Dampier's Account of Tobacco Island in West Indies* (1676).

1792—1892—1950.

THE WHEATLANDS, Md., Jan. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While reading your editorial entitled "Our Boyhood Number" I was struck with your query about the opinion of the reader of the FOREST AND STREAM for 1950 as to the breechloader of 1892, and deeming it apropos of the subject, I looked up an article on the "Introduction and Improvement of Firearms," in the *Sporting Magazine* for 1792, edited in London, a copy of which I have. The article commences: "A very elegant modern writer, who has treated upon shooting, has observed that it would be a subject of much curious research, and not without its use, to trace the progress of invention in the arms of the class employed throughout Europe, and to mark their gradual improvement, from the spear to the cross-bow, from the clumsy match lock to the present elegant fowling piece."

Then after dilating on the advantage of the cross-bow as being noiseless, goes on to say: "Still the cross-bow was continued long after the introduction of the arquebus, and not entirely dropped till toward the end of the sixteenth century, when the arquebus was first brought to the perfection of enabling the sportsman to shoot flying. But such was the length of time taken to improve the instrument, both in its form and use, owing to its advocates and enemies, that it was not without the consummation of argument in Nicolas Spadoni, a grave Spaniard, the match lock was finally proscribed, and the decided superiority awarded to the spring lock and flint. They must have been the most awkward kind of locks imaginable if some people could reasonably plead for the quickness of discharge of the match lock in preference to them. But such has been the improvement of the spring lock that we now see them made use of in the artillery. And in respect to the formation of the lock, and of small arms generally, the genius of English gun-makers has brought them to such a degree of perfection that in theory only can further improvement be hoped for."

Another article in the same number on loading directs that the gun be tried with a "pipe and a half of powder to a pipe of shot."

Will our guns have advanced as much in 1950 as they have from 1792 to 1892? The claim for shooting flying too is an early one, and you will note that there were "friends" and "enemies" of the arquebus, just as there were of the breechloader in its first appearance.

SINK-BOAT.

ABOUT BIG BAGS OF GAME.

PORTLAND, Oregon.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Dec. 31 a gentleman signed "Frank Lawrence Donohue" speaks of three shoots enjoyed by the writer and a friend as if they had done wrong. Perhaps we have, but if Mr. Donohue will come to Portland, Oregon, and come prepared for shooting, I will ask him to go to our preserve for a day's sport; and, as the saying goes, "it is dollars to doughnuts" that he will shoot as long as the daylight lasts. Why? First, we do not own our lakes, but pay an exorbitant price for the privilege of shooting each year on these lakes; second, nine-tenths of the owners are market-hunters and kill birds every day in the week, and get all they can, too. Now, what shall we do? Go out and get say one dozen and then go home? Do the people who are kicking at large strings of birds recognize the fact that the hunters of Portland are obliged to go from six to thirty miles on a steamboat to get to their respective sporting grounds, and if they are obliged to stop shooting on any given number of birds the interest in duck shooting will soon become a thing of the past. Evidently Mr. Donohue does not fully comprehend the situation. If the birds will come in the early fall and stay till the season is over, and every sportsman goes out every day and kills 50 birds per man, they will surely reduce the supply. But take the situation as it really is. I have been an ardent hunter for five years, and have never baged more than 20 birds in any one day before this season. There are about 300 sportsmen in and about Portland, and I think I am safe in saying that not one in 50 of these have bagged 50 birds in any one day this season, and that not one in 20 have baged half that number. We do not shoot every day, as Mr. Donohue would lead people to think, but go once a week, and on very rare occasions twice, as in the instance he mentions. I think if he will look into the matter closely, he will find other and more material causes for the alleged great reduction in the game supply. However, my invitation to him stands good for the rest of this season, ending April 1.

SAND HILL.

AN IDAHO FISH AND GAME COUNTRY.

IN CAMP, Pend d'Oreille Lake, Kootenai County, Idaho, Dec. 31, 1891.—To Priest Lake (Kootenai county, Idaho) by canoe from Sand Point (station N. P. R. R.) down Pend d'Oreille River, twenty-three miles thence up Priest River, through very swift water, too swift to row or paddle, to Kanisku Lake, sixty-five miles, thence thirty miles up to Priest Lake.

I found unsurpassed trout fishing on the way and in both lakes; mule deer numerous, with a sprinkling of white tails in the bottoms; black bear and panther both in such number as to afford good sport with hounds that will run them; pheasants very plentiful in the bottoms and quite a few grouse on the table lands. Several caribou were seen and signs around the alder bushes were fresh and plentiful. No boats can be rented, no ranches for a distance of about 105 miles, no settlement, but two mining claims under development.

Kanisku Lake can be reached over a rough pack trail from Sand Point, Idaho, distance about forty miles. Address of packer, H. Tweedy, Rathdrum, Kootenai county, Idaho (party recommended but not known to writer). Cost of packing from railway station to lake seventy-five cents per head per each pack and saddle animal per day, carrying capacity from 200 to 250 pounds per animal, time about fifteen miles per day, time to reach station and to return there included in cost. Packer's wages $3 per day found. Provisions can be purchased cheap at Sand Point, Idaho (nearest station N. P. R. R.). Parties intending an outing into the above locality either during a future fishing or large game hunting season, and desiring further information, may address through FOREST AND STREAM,

MUX.

["Pheasants" we presume, are ruffed grouse, and "grouse," dusky grouse.]

A THREE YEARS' CLOSE SEASON.—Rochester, Jan. 18.—A meeting of the directors of the Monroe Sportsman's Association was held this P. M. The features of the meeting were a discussion of the game bill now before the Supervisors, which provides for a close season for three years on all game birds, and after that period for an open season of only fifteen days—from Dec. 15 to Jan. 1 of each year, and providing a fine of $25 for each violation. The directors voted to approve the close season for three years excepting on woodcock, but voted to oppose the short open season, for the reason that all game shooting is practically over at that time in this county except rabbits. It was also voted to urge the passage of a law shortening the rabbit season one month, making the open season end Jan. 1. Splendid reports were made of quail put out last spring, and it was decided to repeat the act next spring, as it is no longer an experiment but a decided success. The annual meeting will be held in the Chamber of Commerce Wednesday, Feb. 3, at 3 P. M., at which time reports will be made and interesting papers read on subjects of interest; an attempt will also be made to raise a generous fund for the propagation and protection of game and fish. A general and earnest invitation is extented to all sportsmen and interested persons, especially the farmers and land owners, to be present and hear the results of the past year and the propositions for the future.—O. S. B.

A TRIP FOR CARIBOU.—Mr. Wm. W. Hart, of this city, recently returned from a successful hunting trip to Maine. His excursion was in part a business journey for the purpose of buying fur, but he succeeded in mingling pleasure with his business, and brought back with him some fine caribou heads and hides, which he now has at his store on Jacob street. Mr. Hart reports that the bull caribou killed in December were in good order, having already begun to lay on fat after the rutting season.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

BLONDIE is an active member of our gun club, the owner of a good gun and a "valuable" red Irish setter. Blondie paid $10 for the pup and since has paid about $23 for chickens surreptitiously killed, and that is why he says he's a valuable dog. A short time ago Blondie, with Pedro (who ever before heard of a red Irishman with a Spanish name?), went grouse hunting. Soon after entering the woods Pedro made one of his half-creeping, barnyard-game points and up went a bird; Blondie fired and as the smoke lifted he saw the bird still on the wing. He quickly gave it the second barrel and saw it drop. When he went to pick it up he found two dead birds; he had made a good double without knowing it. Blondie is no great shucks at dog training, but he is death to birds.

H.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The District of Columbia Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Cowpens last Saturday by means of a banquet in Washington. It was to be expected that among the distinguished guests would be some famous fishermen, and that their side talks would occasionally take on the nature of swapping fish yarns. President A. W. Greely gave expression to his mixed feelings, produced by sitting between the Governor of North Carolina and the Governor of South Carolina, with the usual questions passing; but the ex-Governor of North Carolina, now Senator Z. B. Vance, found time to trade stories with Hon. John Goode, of Virginia, and one of his gems related to a wonderful patent fish-eating machine. The invention, according to Senator Vance, was a very simple affair and yet remarkably effective—almost as successful as fish bones. It consisted merely of a crank and hopper. The fish-eater had only to open his mouth in front of the hopper and turn the crank, whereupon the flesh would drop into his mouth while the bones flew off to the left into the yard. Everything acted like a charm, and the inventor had reason to dream golden dreams until one unfortunate day a left-handed man tried the machine, to see how it worked. It worked as a matter of course, but not in the usual way, for the bones flew straight into the man's belly and the fish caromed on the back yard fence, where the patent machine quickly followed.

AREL.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—VI.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

"Full in her dreamy light, the moon presides,
Shrined in a halo, mellowing as she rides;
And far around, the forest and the stream
Bathe in the beauty of her emerald beam:
The lulled winds, too, are sleeping in their caves."

ANTICIPATION made me restless. The very stillness of the night was a strain upon my nerves; and sleep was out of the question. I closed my eyes and at once commenced to reason about the relation of the brain to the nerve of sight and the influence of the nervous fluid over the body and its members. I opened my eyes and at once fell to forming fantastic pictures out of the shadows that fell upon my tent. The leaves and twigs, painted by the moon upon the canvas overhead, formed the ground work for perfectly kaleidoscopic exhibition of beautiful and symetrical figures to my imaginative brain. Then I commenced to tally for Billy while he snored in the other tent. It does beat all what an ass insomnia can make of a man.

Gradually my thoughts wandered off into the mountains. I listened to the midnight melodies of nature in her own wild solitudes where the iconoclastic hand of man had never been felt. I saw the sheeted ghosts of creatures that had wandered there in bygone ages. I heard the brave's war cry and the dusky mother's lullaby of tribes now gone forever. I listened to the lamentations of the last of the Molallas and lamented with him. Gradually my eye-lids fell in sleep, but my brain continued to evolve strange sights and sounds. Billy's snoring became the grinding roar of an avalanche, which I could not evade; and the war cries and lamentations became the screams of cougars and the death gurgles of their prey.

I stood by the sparkling waters of Canyon Creek; my flies were dancing in the swirl and a beautiful trout seized the royal and began to play. Then another trout came, and another and still others until a hundred trout were clinging to my line, and when I tried to land they dragged me into a deep, dark pool where an alligator seized me and began to crunch my leg and roar horribly. I awoke with a start to find that the alligator was only a Molalla flea making a square meal off my right leg, while the roaring was only Billy's alarm clock on a strike. One good point about Billy is that he is as prompt and precise as an old maid, and as punctual as a set of cog-wheels in matters of little importance. Nobody but Billy would ever think to take an alarm clock into the mountains.

Leaving my wife to enjoy her bed of browse, I went over to Billy's tent and ate a hearty breakfast. The fried "mountain beef" was a sweet luxury, and I slipped a couple of slices into my ditty-bag for lunch. Taking my eight feet four inches lance-wood, I started out on the deer trail, with no definite idea of where it would take me, depending on luck and a little judgment to reach the appointed rendezvous.

The solitude of such a place is inspiring. It sets one to thinking of nature. One's own thoughts are entertaining enough. Blossoms and bright leaves bespangled with dew; birds warbling their morning devotions; rabbits limping home from their nocturnal escapades; wild pigeons preening themselves in the tops of the tall trees; belated owls winking at you from shadowy coverts: these and a myriad other pleasing and entertaining things teach us that these solitudes are not for man's pleasure and diversion alone, but that other and purer life does and will enjoy them now and throughout time. Presently Mike, who was trotting ahead, flushed a big covey of young grouse, which took to the nearest limbs and stared at me as I walked past. No less than three such coveys were started by the dog before I came to the little clearing mentioned by Frank as being the spot where he would likely meet me.

There on a log he sat patiently waiting for me. "I thought I would have to wait for you, Frank," said I, as I came up to him. "Oh, no," he replied, "I couldn't sleep much last night thinking of how surprised the Canyon creekers would be with these fancy bugs; we'll have great sport with them to-day."

"So it was flies kept you awake, was it, Frank; maybe the butterfly down at Hall's had something to do with it, my boy," said I, laughingly.

Frank's ears reddened a little; his face was too sunbrowned for blushes to shine through; and, turning quickly, he took a dim trail that led up and over the mountain. I had long prided myself on my "gait," but I wasn't "in it" alongside the gentleman from Canyon Creek. By the time we had reached the crest of the ridge I was pretty well blowed, and requested him to take it easy, as we had plenty of time. The flies had loaned him a pair of wings, I guess. At any rate, if any body thinks that Mr. Frank Robinson is not a walker, let them follow him over the cut-off between Milk and Canyon creeks.

Just over the ridge Frank stopped suddenly and called my attention to the carcass of a small deer that had evidently been killed and partly devoured by cougars or wolves. "Them varmints always gets the best meat," he remarked and took advantage of the circumstance to add apologetically, "You can't much blame a feller for gittin' a little hisself once in a while, when them cussed pant'ers don't much mor'n kill and suck the blood." I remarked that it was strange that in all my fishing excursions I had never run across a live cougar in his native wilds. "Nothin' strange about it," said Frank, "They are nothin but a great big cat, and they hev all the cat's ways and cunnin'. They hear you comin' and see you afore you see them, and lie low until you pass. You mout go within six feet of them a hundred times and never know that there was a cougar in the kentry. After you pass them they raise up and watch you, and then come out in the trail and sniff your track, and probably foller you for a while, jist to size you up and see what kind of critter ye are. Without a regular bar dog that smells 'em and trees 'em you will probably never see a wild cougar. Your yaller dog ther is no good for cougars. There's just enough dog about him to skeer the cougars a little, and they skin out as soon as they see or smell him. If he finds their track he will smell around, of course, but be aint the kind of a dog to foller and tree 'em. No," he continued, "there aint no danger from cougars, unless it might be in the winter time, when the game all comes down out of the mountains and he gits nearly starved to death; but he ginerally follers the game wherever it goes. Of course a she with her kits is bad, but no meaner nor a bar or lynx; anything will fight for its young, even to a bird."

But here was Canyon Creek. Its roar had been audible ever since we crossed the divide. I was not in the least disappointed; the country was as rugged, the scenery as superb as I had imagined. Frank had his flies on the water almost before I was aware that we had reached the creek. No jointed rod with its guides and reel bothered him. His was strictly a primitive tackle all except the new leader with its flies, which looked like a posey girl at a pic-nic, as his whip was made up entirely of royal coachmen. This certainly evinced his estimation of the "bugs with white wings and a red streak around the body." The creek as a matter of course was rather more brushy than Milk Creek, but still, by the exercise of a little care, we had no trouble casting.

Many anglers entertain the opinion that the simple act of clearing away the timber and letting the sun in drives the trout out of the creek. My observation and experience lead me to the conclusion that such a result follows, not so much from letting the sun in as from depriving

the fish of much of their natural food that breeds and falls into the stream from the overhanging leaves and branches.

We did have great sport that day. The weather was pleasant and all nature seemed fresh, vigorous and animated. Even at mid-day the fish manifested none of that dullness and languor so observable ordinarily. But this was not a large stream, and, besides, it was walled in by mountains and overhung with trees so that the trout were in eternal shade and had little knowledge of the weather outside. And the quality of the fish attested the fact that they did live in cold, shaded spring water. Their spots were like beads, their fins were red as blood and the fish itself seemed almost as crisp and hard as glass.

While Frank was assuredly a novice in fly-casting, his knowledge of the creek and the country, added to his hardy, backwoods training, gave him a little advantage over me; besides, not so much care was required in protecting his tackle. To fish from our starting point to camp carefully, following down Canyon Creek to its junction with Milk Creek and thence to camp, would have required three days instead of one; so we cut and covered a good deal, sometimes jumping a quarter of a mile at a stretch where appearances indicated rough fishing. By noon we were at the rapids below the mouth of Canyon Creek, and lunched on mountain beef, with which we both were pretty well supplied. After lounging around on the mossy bank for an hour or so, smoking and exchanging city news for mountain lore, we proceeded on our way. We passed several pretty cascades and beautiful pools, worthy of more attention than we could possibly give to them. Really trout were no object, so I treated the trip simply as a tour of investigation.

That disposition of mine to investigate the secrets of the mountains and to go in search of new and unknown trout streams has got me into lots of trouble, of which I may at some future time give the readers of FOREST AND STREAM a few samples. One stretch of this stream impressed me with its novelty. For nearly a mile the stream pitched in an apparently unbroken sheet resembling wavy glass. On closer examination I found that this apparently smooth slab was full of holes, ranging in size from that of a keg to a hogshead and much the same shape, and in every hole a trout had found a harbor of refuge. It proved to be not the easiest of fishing, for the trout, after rising to the fly, would again sink to the bottom, and it was a difficult matter to get them out. Most of these holes had a small boulder at the bottom, which, I take it, accounted for the freak. The combined action of the boulder and water had ground out a deep bed for the harder boulder, which itself had lost much of its substance in the operation. Much care had to be exercised to avod these pitfalls, as I learned by experience.

S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon.

LLEGAL FISHING IN THE ALLEGHANIES

IN the Alleghany Mountains, in Pennsylvania, the laws relating to fish and fishing are often violated, sometimes openly and above board. On Big Pine, Little Pine, Lycoming and Loyalsock creeks it is a certain thing to find, when the season opens, that a half-score or more fishers have been on the streams, perhaps some of them weeks before the stipulated time. To the lover of the sport, the law-observing, loyal citizen and honest fisherman, who sees early on the opening morning the footprints in the sand, with other unmistakable evidences of the poachers, this infraction of the law, together with the selfish desire to get the first, and all of the best, too, is, to put it as mildly as possible, simply exasperating, and makes the manly fisherman feel as if the very laws make an inequality to him in the distribution of privileges. A few examples made of those who year after year disregard its mandates would teach to all alike the meaning of the law.

This fishing out of season, before as well as after the closing of the same, is, however, not the only way in which the law is violated. In 1888 Mr. S——, a gentleman from Wellsboro, came to English Center, on Little Pine Creek, and used dynamite in that stream and its tributaries. Wherever he could find some large old fellows who were too cautious to be taken by fair means he would put in a cartridge and gather up the big ones. Of course, hundreds of little ones were killed, but those he did not want. He took in this manner over 75 large trout in three or four days' time. His entire catch, taken as a whole, was the best the old fishermen had ever seen taken out of the stream. Other persons set nets, outlines, gill-nets, fish-baskets, use snares, and even, where it can be done, use lime.

In 1889 the sheriff of the county made a raid on all baskets and destroyed them or had them destroyed, and warned the offenders that they would be dealt with according to law the next time. This had a very salutary effect and nearly broke up this kind of fishing. Yet, once in awhile a basket which had gotten in its work the previous fall will be found in the streams in some out-of-the-way place. A little more precaution and diligence on the part of the proper officials would enforce the provisions of the law.

All along the Susquehanna illegal fishing is carried on and some men make it a summer's business. At Williamsport, Montoursville, Jersey Shore, Muncy, Lock Haven, etc., many nets and outlines are set. There is also another lot of poachers (they cannot be called anything else) who get in their work near the head of the streams and tributaries, while the fish are spawning. These fellows, when the water is low and clear—and it always is so—provided with a pole and a No. 26 copper wire formed into a running noose, snare out all the large ones they can see. A trout, like the wild animals, is scared by any quick motion, but will lie quite still unless such a motion is made. As they lie suspended in the water it is a very easy matter to slip a noose over them. One fellow informed me "that he never did much fishing in the spring, but would wait till the water was clear and low in the fall. Then, said he, if they do not come out from under the rocks I can easily drive them out with a pole, and two or three turns around the pool disheartens and tires them so that they settle down quietly in one corner, and then they are my fish." He added, "I have caught more than 20 lbs. in an hour more than once." This fishing has been carried on for some years on the Texas Fork of Little Pine Creek and to some extent on the Loyalsock.

M. E. J.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[By a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 13.—The regular annual meeting of the Fox River and Kankakee River Fish and Game Protective associations were held this afternoon at the Sherman House, this city. The call was set for 2 P. M., and unusual interest attached to the occasion from the fact of the general understanding that there would come up for discussion in joint session the question of the organization of a State league of the fishing clubs, for the purpose of carrying out practical protection on a larger scale. The advisability of such a measure was first discussed in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. The idea was first conceived by Mr. Geo. E. Cole.

For many reasons the work of a State organization would be of special interest and benefit to the lower part of the State. The greatest amount of lawlessness is there. The upper part of the State has its work of protection practically accomplished. The main fight is along the lower Illinois River country now. It should be the clubs of the lower country which should do the yeoman service in that fight now, for Chicago will not, although she will help. Realizing all these facts, Dr. Bartlett, of the State Fish Commission, bent all his energies to the work of securing a good attendance at the preliminary meeting this afternoon. He wrote letters to clubs all through the central and southern part of the State. The responses and promises were many. On the wole, the result of the promises were not wholly unsatisfactory, though the usual discrepancies between the results and the promises were easily apparent.

President Cole called the Fox River Association to order. The methods of this society are nothing if not practical. No talk was wasted. The meeting was over in twenty minutes. The secretary, Mr. John Wilkinson, read the minutes of the last meeting of the Association and of the board of directors, detailing briefly also the work of the year, notably the conception and carrying out of the only successful piece of protective legislation of the year, the law prohibiting winter fishing. The necessity for this measure was first shown in FOREST AND STREAM, which also exclusively detailed at the time the account of the steps taken in its passage. In his remarks later the president highly complimented Hon. Henry L. Hertz for his work on this measure at Springfield, also attorney Knight, who drafted the bill, and also Senator Knott, Representative Will and others who fought nobly for it.

The annual dues of the Fox River Association were placed at $2 instead of $1 for the ensuing year.

On motion, the old Board of Directors was continued in office without change. These are Messrs. Henry L. Hertz, Clarence A. Knight, John Stephens, Charles F. Hills, Geo. E. Cole, John Wilkinson, L. M. Hamburger, Geo. R. Davis, O. J. Weidner and James Gardiner.

There is every possibility that at their first meeting the board will continue the present incumbents in office, Mr. Cole for president and Mr. Wilkinson for secretary.

The R. R. Committee on reduced fares for anglers reported that they could do nothing.

The secretary's financial statement shows the following annual totals from the first year of the Fox River Association:

Total Receipts.

Annual Dues, 1888		$209 00
" 1889		78 00
" 1890		57 00
" 1891		22 00
Contributions, 1890		229 70
" 1891		22 00
Total Life Memberships		660 00
Total		$1,277 70

Total Disbursements.

1888	$174 60	
1889	324 05	
1890	603 19	
1891	122 15	
		$1,223 99
Balance on hand		$53 71

Mr. Cole, as president of the Fox River Association, made his remarks brief in the summary. He said, "Our work on the Fox River is practically done. We have finished what we started to do, and have accomplished in detail all of our original purpose. To-day the fishways are all in on the Fox River. Destructive winter fishing on the lakes is stopped. The law is respected. We have no violations of it to report. Offenses against the fish law are as scarce as chicken stealing, and such an offense is held about as respectable as the latter crime. We will keep up our organization, and hold to all we have gained; but our work is done, and done well. Gentlemen, I congratulate you." Adjournment followed.

THE KANKAKEE ASSOCIATION MEETING.

The Kankakee Association was now at once called to order. Mr. Cole still in the chair as president of the latter body. The system of this society was even more expeditious than that shown above. No disorder and no speeches. It was moved that the order of business be: 1st, the directors' report (a novel feature in such work and a good one); 2d, the financial report of the secretary-treasurer; 3d, the appointment of a committee for the nomination of the board of directors for the ensuing year. This order was adopted.

It would be needless to give the directors' report in full, for the work of the Kankakee Association has been so fully covered in these columns as to render that largely repetition. The report went on to state the inception of the society at the Possum Club meeting last spring, detailed the formal proceeding briefly for that and the meeting of the board of directors, continuing as follows:

The following committees were appointed for the purpose of soliciting subscriptions from the various clubs: Mak-saw-ba Club, R. B. Organ, T. B. Leiter and W. H. Haskell; Cumberland Club, C. D. Gammon, H. D. Nicholls, Geo. T. Farmer and Capt. Sanborn; English Lake Club, Abner Price, A. M. Fuller Chas. E. Deane and T. C. Edwards; Water Valley Club, R. A. Turtle; Tolleston Club, F. A. Howe, O. H. Roche, W. R. Linn and A. G. Schwartz; Diana Club, Henry Ehlers, John Press, Henry Schaller and A. Stafford; North End Gun Club, Chas. Burmeister; Pittsburgh Club, Mr. Kennedy; Koshenock Club, E. P. Arnold; Prairie Club, A. M. Hoffmann and Geo. Hoffmann; Grand Calumet Heights Club, Dr. Harlan, Geo. Marshall and W. L. Pearce.

The above committee seem to have been fortunate in the selection, at least in some instances, for money began to flow into the secretary's office in a highly satisfactory manner. From the secretary's books it is learned that the total receipts have been $473. Deducting from this amount the funds employed by the fishway committee, and used in the various expenses of the secretary's office, as will be specifically set forth in the secretary's report, there remains on hand at the present time the sum of $284.04. Your directors confidently state that there has never been so large an amount raised in so short a time, for the purpose of protective work in this region. It is believed that this surpasses the record of the Fox River Association.

Up to this time the life of the Kankakee Association had been an easy one, and it had swum upon a summer sea of glory. In due course, however, there ensued the usual waning of enthusiasm, and by the time fall came there were many who had apparently forgotten the association and the honor it had conferred by selecting them for the performance of certain duties. Interest seemed fairly well sustained in the lower Kankakee country, and it is very gratifying to state that from Momence and other points there appeared proof that the enterprise was not solely a Chicago one. From the upper country, however, or that occupied by the large sporting clubs whose grounds are in Indiana, the interest seemed to die out considerably after the financial contributions, although it is only justice to state that the latter were large from that source. This portion of the Kankakee was fairly ground for action of the committee on protection. This committee was to have conferred with the proper officials in Indiana, but there is no record to the effect that such conference was ever held, or that serious attempt to that end was ever made.

The Committe on Ways and Means have failed to obey the instructions of the president, and have never obtained a charter for the association. This leaves the society in a loose and indefinite condition, for which there is really no necessity.

The committee on fishways did some work in October personally, and the expenses of this, and the work done earlier in the season by Warden F. L. Buck, at the instance of this committee, have rather exceeded the $100 set apart for the use of this committee. The fishway committee was confronted with perhaps the most pressing need of action of any, it being notorious that the fishways of the Kankakee River were altogether inefficient and illegal.

Here followed the account of the trip made in October by Messrs. Cole and Hough of the fishway committee, showing the status of affairs on the Kankakee. This has already been published so fully by FOREST AND STREAM that its repetition is unnecessary. It will be remembered that the two most serious obstacles to the fish, the Marseilles and upper Wilmington dams, were reported as practically overcome. The fishways on these impassable dams are good. Those on smaller dams are not in quite such good shape, but are not so essential. The directors recommended that the work be resumed in the spring and watched to its conclusion. The report concludes as follows:

Considering that one of the most important aims of the organization was the securing of proper fishways along the stream, your directors feel that it is a matter of congratulation to say that, during the spring of 1892, the run of fish will, provided the water be of average height, be practically unimpeded. The effect of this on the fishing, at all points accessible from Chicago, will unquestionably be most highly beneficial.

This result has been obtained without a single law suit, and at the expenditure of less than $150. We do not believe that this record has been surpassed in the work of any similar society. It is high proof of the usefulness of this organization, and high encouragment for the future in its work. Especially pleasing is it to reflect that in one of its main purposes the association did not content itself with talk. The success of the work in this item is mainly due to the experience and practical judgment of Mr. Cole.

Taken as a whole, the record of the Kankakee Association during the short period of its existence is of a sort to encourage and stimulate the hearts of all sportsmen. It is believed that no better record has ever been made. Yet the whole method of work has been simple and easy. This fact should also stimulate the members of this Association to greater efforts during the ensuing year. The Board of Directors and all members of committees should consider it not a trouble, but a duty and an honor, and an honorable duty, to serve in the capacities in which they are chosen. They should disprove the old idea, that sportsmen will talk, but not act, in protective matters. The grade of work for the past year has been good, but it might have been better. It is hoped that in this day of advancing sportsmanship the work for the ensuing year may be much better, more conscientious and more thorough.

In the hope that this may be the case, and that the Kankakee Association may add many years of usefulness to its short life of practical work, and that it may go far to show what the influence of the sportsman may be in the land, we beg to subscribe ourselves very respectfully, THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

The report was ordered accepted and the directors were thanked. The Secretary, Mr. Mussey, then made his brief financial report with the following showing:

Total Receipts.

Fifteen life memberships at $20	$300 00
Annual dues and donations	172 00
Total	$472 00

Total Disbursements.

Postage	$11 75	
Printing	40 97	
Warden's expenses	105 86	
Fishway Committee's expenses	29 37	
		$187 96
Balance on hand		$284 04

After this very pleasant statement the chair appointed the Committee on Nominations as follows: Messrs. R. B. Organ, R. S. Cox and Geo. J. Maillette, of Crown Point, Ind. These soon reported, recommending for the Board of Directors for the coming year the following gentlemen: Messrs. Abner Price, R. B. Organ, J. P. Card, W. P. Mussey, H. D. Nicholls, Geo. E. Cole, Henry Ehlers, W. M. Durham (of Momence), E. Colby, A. H. Harryman and E. Hough.

The meeting now adjourned. Thus far there had been shown a method which should be noticed and commended by all similar societies. There was nothing but plain, simple, practical, clean-cut action, without a bit of bluster, indecision or delay. Two prettier meetings than the above have never been seen in the history of sportsmanship. Thanks to the system, all the usual eloquence had been cut off. There was no one to dilate on the standard of true sportsmanship, to show the necessity of protective means, to bemoan the difficulty of such work or to triumphantly predict the ultimate success and laurel-crowning of that truly noble being, the True Sportsman. Accordingly, a great deal of time was saved, and something got done.

THE STATE LEAGUE.

On motion of Dr. Bartlett, of the Fish Commission, those present now resolved themselves into a committee of the whole and went into session for the purpose of discussing the advisability of forming a State league for protective purposes. Mr. Geo. Cole was chosen chairman of the meeting, E. Hough secretary.

It was learned that the following associations and clubs were represented: The Fox Lake Association, meaning, perhaps, a dozen different clubs; the Kankakee Association, meaning as many more clubs of the Kankakee country; the Illinois Valley Association, including the main clubs of the Illinois River; Crystal Lake Club, of the Mississippi River country; Forester Hunting and Fishing Club of Channel Lake; Vermilion County Fish and Game Association; Mak-saw-ba Club; Columbia Club of Fox Lake; Wausaukee Club of Wausaukee, Wis.; Fox Lake Fishing Club; Shaubaunee Club of Seneca; Audubon Gun Club and Grand Calumet Heights Gun Club of Chicago.

The following gentlemen were present: Dr. S. P. Bartlett of the State Commission; Capt. Chas. T. Bronson of Pullman; Dr. M. D. Green, Mr. H. L. Watlington and Mr. O. M. Harlan, all of La Salle; Mr. Geo. Kamper of Danville; Mr. N. S. Young of Burlington, Ia. (club

grounds in Illinois): Mr. Geo. I. Maillet of Crown Point, Ind.; Mr. W. G. Reeve of Peru; Messrs. John Wilkinson, R. B. Organ, Joel Kinney, R. S. Cox, J. C. Burket, O. F. Weidener, Jas. Gardiner, Charles Morris, Calvin Smith, W. P. Mussey, Dr. N. Rowe and Dr. Karl Sandberg, all of Chicago.

Dr. Bartlett stated briefly the object of the meeting, and the importance of the work it sought to accomplish. He detailed something of his own struggles in his practically helpless position. To succeed in the fish work of the State he needed help. This State organization would give help such as he had never had. With such a body behind him he could work with the belief in success.

Dr. Bartlett called for Capt. Bronson, warden at Pullman. The latter declined to speak. Dr. Bartlett did so for him, commending his work, notably the arrest of fifteen violators at one haul.

Mr. W. G. Reeve, president of the Illinois Valley Association, described the lawless state of affairs on the Illinois River below La Salle, and the need of a better and more practical working law. The proposed league would work to benefit in these matters.

Mr. Geo. Kamper, warden in Vermilion county, talked at length upon the natural advantages of the Vermilion River as a bass stream, of the lawless and destructive methods long practiced there, of the patient efforts of the few of the faithful and their good prospect of success in the work. He could see how the State league would be a benefit.

Mr. N. S. Young, of Burlington, Iowa, whose club, the Crystal Lake, has grounds in Illinois, spoke heartily in favor of the proposed movement. The Illinois commission had often stocked their waters for the club men. Protection was a necessity. The league would make it practical. He thought organization should be made at once.

Mr. H. L. Watlington, of La Salle, introduced the resolution to organize, moving that the chair appoint a committee of seven, as representatives of the fish clubs of the State, to take the necessary steps for organization into a State league. Seconded by Mr. R. S. Cox.

Dr. Bartlett spoke in favor of the resolution. He said that for one great thing, we needed better laws. An organization like this would be of great value in legislative work. It would show the assembly that there was something to this sportsmen's movement. It would promote intelligent and united action. The late agitation had done good. It was not mere talk to say that the people were waking up. They wanted better protection. He knew personally that many large clubs would take hold and help this organization financially and morally. Help would come in.

Mr. Watlington also spoke, telling first of the bad state of affairs lately the case on the central Illinois River. He had known 3,000lbs. of fish taken in one haul, and shoveled into wagons like corn. His association had taken out 24 nets, Warden Green active in this. They had secured 27 convictions since last spring, and only one defeat, the defendant appealing, but afterward pleading guilty and paying costs, admitting himself in the wrong. They had collected $603.85 in fines since spring of 1891. A great drawback was the contradictory and obscure condition of the fish statutes, particularly the notorious "corporate dam" clause, on which the illegal seiners rested. A great league of the clubs could frame a better and clearer law, one that would hold water, and could have so many men at Springfield that they could get the law passed. We needed better laws, laws granting more practical justice to all. Now was the time to act. We should organize. The league should not be a Chicago affair, and should not be so considered. Chicago should not be asked to do all the work. He bound his own association and the lower clubs of the State in advance. They would work.

Dr. Rowe concurred in all the above, but suggested that the president and secretary be retained, the meeting to adjourn on call of the president, and the committee of seven to report on a constitution and by-laws at the next meeting. He thought that game as well as fish protection ought to be embodied in the purposes of the organization.

It was suggested by the FOREST AND STREAM representative that Dr. Bartlett should be heard from upon the latter point, as it was his scanty appropriation, secured for fish protection only, from which it was proposed to draw much of the financial support of this undertaking.

Mr. N. S. Young agreed that game and fish protection ought to be blended and the statutes of Illinois changed to that effect, though he could not say that the State Association of his State, Iowa, had much of a record to show beyond one of trap-shooting. He thought the game bird ought to go hand in hand with the fish, however, and that it should be so nominated.

Dr. Rowe now moved formally to amend and, the proposed amendment being carried, the resolution for organization was adopted as follows: "That a committee of 7 be appointed by the chair to frame a constitution and by-laws providing for a permanent organization, and present the same at a meeting to be called by the chairman for the purpose of permanently organizing the association."

The chair appointed the following committee: Hon. Henry L. Hertz, of the Fox River Association; E. Hough, of the Kankakee Association; Mr. Geo. Kamper, of the Vermilion County Association; Mr. H. L. Watlington, of the Illinois Valley Association; Mr. N. S. Young, of Crystal Lake Club; Dr. S. P. Bartlett, of the State Fish Commission; Mr. Henry Davis, of Springfield.

Mr. Cole spoke very briefly in his capacity as chairman. In reality, the organization is one of his most cherished plans, and were it not for his recent ill health this would have been a very happy culmination of his wishes and hopes. He said little of that, however, but expressed himself to the effect that the next meeting should probably be called for Springfield and not Chicago. He thought it would be necessary to have a paid secretary to attend to the work of such an organization.

The meeting now adjourned, with the understanding that Mr. Hertz, chairman of the agent committee, is soon to call a meeting for action, and that upon the due expression of readiness upon the part of this committee, Chairman Cole is to call the convention for permanent organization. Thus will be verified another FOREST AND STREAM prediction, this paper being the first and only one to put in agitation the question of this State organization, just as it was the first to print the news of the Fox River Association, the first and only one to mention and further the organization of the successful Kankakee Association, and to print its news in full, the first and only one to get the news of the Illinois Valley Association and allied protective clubs, and the first and only one to propose and help carry through the winter fishing law.

There is little danger that the State League will commit the unfortunate error of trying to unite game and fish protection in this State. That error would cost the league its life. It is an error which has cropped out before, but which has always been properly treated. The fish law of the State is at least a fairly practical one. The game law is not. Moreover, the fish protectionists have done something. The game protectionists have done nothing by comparison, barring President Abner Price's work of last summer. The methods of the fish societies have been simple and direct. Those of the shooting clubs have been complex; moreover, they have failed. The State fish fund is not large enough to cover game protection, and it should not be asked to do so. The fish wardens if made game wardens would gain little and lose much in efficiency. By way of individual selfishness, it may be very likely that the unsuccessful game protection men would gladly lay aside their cases and nestle under the wing of the fish protective work, the only wing in Illinois which has got any feathers on it. Yet it would seem an easy exercise of common sense to see how in this case it is better to let well enough alone. The fish protective men found their own way, cut it out and are walking in it. It is an old idea that they ought to drag the game protective men along with them. This is an old idea. That is why it belongs to the past.

Jan. 15.—As announced would occur, the Chicago Fly-Casting Club met for organization last Monday evening, Jan. 11, at the Sherman House. Present, Messrs. A. H. Harryman, I. Kenyon, O. Von Lengerke, Chas. Antoine, J. M. Clark, G. W. Strehl, W. H. Babcock, G. A. Murell, H. F. Akin and E. Hough. Messrs. Babcock, Murell and Akin were added as charter members. It was formally moved to organize under the name of the Chicago Fly-Casting Club. Mr. Harryman was chosen president; Mr. Kenyon, secretary. Messrs. Clark, Antoine and Hough were appointed a committee on constitution and by-laws. Messrs. Strehl and Babcock a committee to see park commissioners for the purpose of gaining permission to practice in the parks. Each member was instructed to bring one friend with him to the next meeting, which will be on the first Wednesday in February, at a place to be designated by the secretary.

This is the first fly-fishers' organization ever made in Chicago. It was first suggested by FOREST AND STREAM. The little club promises well, and may amount to a great deal. The art of fly-casting has all too few followers in this city, and it is hoped that the new club will protect, keep together and work, and so go on to create a better interest in a pretty form of sport.

Mr. Louis Antoine, of New York, was present at the above meeting, and will be in town a few days with his brother, Mr. Chas. Antoine, of this city.

Mr. T. C. Pearce, deputy of the U. S. Fish Commission, was in the city Wednesday, Jan. 13, with the last car load of fish which will be distributed before next season. Dr. Bartlett intended sending Mr. Pearce up to Lake Villa with some fine bass for distribution in the lakes near there in the Fox Lake system. After this trip the car will probably go to the trout hatchery at Northville, Mich., to work at distributing trout. The U. S. work is now closed in Illinois for this season.

Jan. 16.—State warden F. L. Buck writes me as follows in regard to the manner in which the new Ice law is observed in the Fox Lake districts, once most notorious for winter fishing:

ELGIN, Jan. 15, 1892.—In company with Mr. S. J. Smith I made a trip around the lakes. We only found four places where holes had been cut for fishing, and those on Pistaqua Lake, but the men were warned off by Pitson, who lives right there. We drove all over the lakes, and if you would like to take the trip you spoke of there is no better time than now to make it, as you can get around so much better and get right on the lakes where you want to see what is going on. If you would like to have me go with you I can do so now better than later.

Last Wednesday one of the Dunnell boys killed a large timber wolf on Pistaqua Lake. When Mr. Smith and I drove across the lake we scared him up and he ran across the lake toward Cedar Island. When we got to the house we told Dunnell where he was and they went and killed him. After they shot him the first time he ran down Pistaqua Bay and crawled under the steps of Coroner Hertz's house, and they killed him there. If you should want to go bring your field glass and a rifle, one to see what is going on and the other to get any game we may come across.

F. L. BUCK.

The Ice law seems to have been a success from start to finish. E. HOUGH.

THE TILEFISH.

THE National Museum has issued an extract from its Report for 1888-89 relating to animals recently extinct or threatened with extermination, as represented in the collections of the U. S. National Museum. Mr. F. A. Lucas is the author of this very interesting illustrated paper; he treats of the West Indian seal, the California sea elephant, the walruses, the European bison, the Arctic sea cow, the mamo or Pacific sickle-bill, the California vulture, the dodo and the solitaire, the Labrador duck, the great auk, Pallas' cormorant, the Galapagos and Mascarene tortoises, and the tilefish. Nearly all of these animals are figured, the last in colors.

The tilefish was discovered in 1879 by the late Captain Wm. H. Kirby of Gloucester, Mass., while fishing for cod about 80 miles south by east of Noman's Land. Late in the same year the fish was described by Drs. Goode and Bean. The tilefish, on account of its large size, great beauty, abundance, edible qualities and activity in taking the hook, soon came to the notice of people in Boston, New York and other eastern cities. The newspapers wrote it up, FOREST AND STREAM illustrated it, epicures passed favorable judgment upon its flesh: it was supposed that a new and highly important fish had been permanently added to our store. The Fish Commission steamer Fish Hawk on one occasion took 73 tilefish, weighing 541lbs., and presenting masses of lemon yellow, brown, black, and white such as may be seldom equalled on a vessel's deck.

The tilefish is one of the most remarkable among fishes in having a large soft (or adipose) fin on the top of its head behind the eyes. Mr. Lucas tells the story of its sudden and total disappearance early in 1882 as detailed in the "History of the Tilefish" by Capt. J. W. Collins. Vessels arriving at Philadelphia, New York and Boston in the month of March and April reported having passed large numbers of dead fish covering a water area of many square miles. The Navarino sailed "for no less than 150 miles through waters dotted as far as the eye could reach with dying fishes;" and most of these victims were tilefish. The explanation of this wholesale destruction of life as furnished by Prof. Verrill, is connected with a sudden lowering of the temperature of the belt of water inhabited by the fish by encroachment upon it of the Arctic current on the one hand and the cold sea depths on the other. Since the fatality noted the tilefish has not once been taken in its former haunts, although systematic and diligent search was made for it; neither has the first appeared elsewhere as far as we know.

The information contained in the article of Mr. Lucas cannot fail to prove interesting to all lovers of nature.

THE SIX-INCH TROUT LAW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I read carefully and with much interest the paper by Gen. W. Y. W. Ripley in the issue of Dec. 10, also your editorial calling attention to and inviting expressions of opinion upon it.

Gen. Ripley's expressed convictions strike me as forceful argument and merit the interest and attention of every lover of fishing.

I think he voices the sentiments of the many in advocating a shorter open season for all fish and game, and limiting the size of fish so that it may be insured one chance to reproduce its kind.

I heartily indorse the prescribed remedies. I think it would be an advantage to have a uniform open season on fish and game in the different States.

I live in the grand old Bay State snug to the New Hampshire line: in the vicinity are a number of brooks, none very large, yet which have supported large trout in bygone days, but now, alas! these streams are in a sadly depleted condition, occasionally a good one is hooked, but they are few and far between.

A few years ago an effort was made to stock up the brooks on the New Hampshire side, which resulted in the placing of a few thousand fry in their waters; no special protection was given them, however, and at the present time no trace of them can be found. Whether they have been destroyed by bag-fishers and pot-hunters, or followed the streams to ponds is a question.

It is evident that the pot-hunter is getting in his work in season and out, by rumors which have come to my hearing.

I would like to see uniform open seasons. I think it would be better in more respects than one; for instance, our open season for trout fishing begins April 1; in New Hampshire, May 1; it is an easy matter for Massachusetts anglers to unconsciously (?) overstep the boundary and fish protected water, but not protected trout—in this vicinity it is invariably the case. I believe legal restraint the only means of preservation, but it is not always applied unless by interested parties or paid wardens. I would like to see an effort made to stock our small streams, enforce protective laws and restore the oldtime pleasure of getting a basket of trout that would become a true sportsman and put to shame the nefarious persistence of the pot-hunter. I would loudly second such a movement and add materially to its support.

NED HARCOURT.

SALISBURY, Mass.

PULP MILLS VS. FISH.

AN Appleton, Wis., correspondent has informed us of the reported destruction of fish in the lower Fox River by acid refuse from pulp mills located at Appleton and Kaukauna. It is stated that vast numbers were destroyed last month in this way. Warden Fernandez was asked to prosecute the cases, but learned from Assistant Attorney-General Clancy that the State is powerless to prevent the pollution of the river by depositing acid in the lower Fox and the fish cannot be protected from such destruction. Our correspondent comments as follows on the above report: "If the substance of the statement is true, what need of enacting laws for the preservation of fish and game? Many men have in the past, as well as now, violated the law by seining fish in the lower Fox River; but if the State can not prevent wholesale destruction of fish by the 'acid process,' can it prevent their destruction by any other means? I am no lawyer and may not see these things in their proper light, but to a plain, every-day understanding it looks like rank discrimination in favor of the money power. If the State cannot enact laws that will apply to the owner of a paper mill, by what process of reasoning can the seining of fish be made illegal? Surely the latter process is the more beneficial, as the fish are used for food."

TROUT IN CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA.—Houtzdale, Pa.—We have no ponds for the culture of trout, but we have seven miles of one of the finest streams in the State, situated five miles from Houtzdale, Pa., and known as Mountain Branch. We have a very nice club house and keep a man there during the season, to do the cooking and watch the stream. No fishing has been done there for the past two years to speak of. No member of the club is allowed to take fish home: all that are caught must be cooked and eaten at the house. We try every season to get a few cans of trout and stock all the streams about us. We put in 1200 California trout two years ago; some were caught last season measuring one foot in length. Two of our streams are very brushy and it is almost impossible for any one to get near them; we deposit all our fry in these, as we know they will not be disturbed. Near the club house are three very large springs with the water coming up through white sand and pebbles. In this very cold water we can keep our supplies any length of time without spoiling. A good many bear and deer are found in the vicinity; but no bear and only two deer were killed there this season; last season we killed three bear and six deer. During this season the hunting has been poor because the leaves were so thick and dry, causing too much noise for the chase. We do not intend to fish our streams next spring, and we believe in another year we will have worlds of trout.—G. W. D.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will ma free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's boo "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of conten and specimen illustrations from the volume.—Adv.

THE VELVET TRAIN of the Monon Route between Chicago and Cincinnati offers the best and most luxurious service obtainable between those points.—Adv.

Fishculture.

A MONTANA FISH HATCHERY.

WE have previously referred to the explorations made for Commissioner McDonald last summer in the Yellowstone National Park and vicinity by Prof. B. W. Evermann. We learn that the report upon this investigation, which is a very interesting document, will soon be transmitted to Congress. The Commissioner, in a recent letter to Senator Power, expressed his preference for a site near the National Park, and mentioned several very available sites for a hatchery, among them Deer Lodge, on the Cottonwood; Child's Ranch, near Helena; Missoula, on the Rattlesnake; Bottler's Springs, between Bozeman and Cinnabar, and Davies Spring, four miles from Bozeman. Horsethief Springs would furnish an ideal site if it were accessible by rail. Bottler's Springs and Davies Spring are available localities.

POLITICS AND FISH HATCHING.—"Personally my relations with Mr. Blackford have been friendly. He was a member of the State Commission seven years while I was Governor. He was a hold over and evinced a desire to retain the office, which is an honorary one. One or two years after I became Governor charges were made against him. I believe it was charged that he used his position as Commissioner for the purpose of benefiting his business as a fish dealer. Other charges were made, which I investigated. While there was perhaps some truth in a few of them, still I did not think enough had been disclosed to warrant his removal. He wanted to hang on to the office. My only reason for removing Mr. Blackford was because of his support of Mr. Fassett as a candidate for Governor against Mr. Flower. I did not consider the other charges made against him. I reiterate that my sole reason for removing him was because he was conspicuous in his support of Mr. Fassett, the Republican candidate for Governor. I do not believe that mugwumpery of his kind should be encouraged".—*Ex-Gov. David B. Hill to Brooklyn Eagle Correspondent, Jan. 4.*

NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.—Messrs. Huntington, Joline and Hackney met at Albany Jan. 12 and reorganized the Commission by electing Mr. Huntington as president and Mr. Hackney as oyster commissioner in the place of Mr. Eugene Blackford. The supervision of hatcheries at Little Clear Pond and the Fulton Lakes was assigned to Mr. Hackney.

THE FISH COMMISSION SCHOONER GRAMPUS will be repaired and refitted at Essex, Mass., by Arthur D. Story. The changes will include new sails and parts of the rigging, new water tanks and general repairs to the hull. The vessel is already swift, but after the contemplated changes it is expected that her speed will be increased by at least a half knot.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

(For fuller details see issue of Jan. 7.)

DOG SHOWS.

Jan. 21 to 25.—Elmira, N. Y. C. A. Bowman, Sec'y.
Feb. 9 to 12.—Chicago, Ill. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Sec'y.
Feb. 16 to 19.—Jackson, Mich. Chas. H. Ruhl, Sec'y.
Feb. 23 to 26.—New York. James Mortimer, Supt.
March 1 to 4.—Philadelphia, Pa. F. S. Brown, Sec'y.
March 8 to 11.—Washington, D. C. F. S. Webster, 738 B'way, N.Y.
March 15 to 18—Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.
April 7 to 10—Boston, Mass. E. H. Moore, Sec'y.
April 20 to 23.—Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.
May 4 to 7.—San Francisco, Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

—. —.Southern Field Trials, New Albany, Miss.

RE THE NAME PSOVOI VS. BARZOI.

Editor Forest and Stream:

You will excuse my necessarily not immediate answer, given the distance between Merv and New York, to T. Colin's letter in your issue of Nov. 12.

It is very kind of him to strike from the very beginning the "authority" keynote, as it is the only means of making people believe in the soundness of his assertions, for his "long residence in Russia" has not done much toward improving his knowledge of Russian etymology in general, and Russian doggy language in particular. I will humbly risk a few lines to the presentation of facts as they are, and stubborn things they are. I had to make just the same remark on "E. G.'s" most misleading contributions *re* the Russian coursing hound in the *Shooting Times*, and you will remember that he based his information on his residence in some part of Russia and referred to some queer-sounding titled official of German make-up as the authority on the subject.

T. Colin asserts that the "name barzoi is not applied to any coursing dog." It will not harm him to learn that the word "bórzyi," "barzói," is an adjective, and its literal meaning is fleet, swift; in ancient legends and songs it is equally applied both to horses and dogs; there is even an adverb "bárzo" (out of use in modern Russian), meaning swiftly. There exists a substantive "hózzofrissetz," quick writer, originating from the days when the printing press was not yet invented and when quick writers were held in high esteem; in modern Russian this word is used in a derisive sense. Nowadays, as I have stated already, the adjective "barzoi" is used to design any coursing hound of any breed. It is exactly the same case as with the Persian word "tazyi," fleet, swift, which in modern Persian parlance, though used as an adjective applied to horses, more generally designs, in the sense of a substantive, the oriental coursing hound. So much for the etymology of the term "barzoi." I presume it is sufficiently clear from the above that this term has had a general sense and that at present it is a generic adjective; I presume, too, that the above demonstrates conclusively that T. Colin had no sound foundation whatever to style this term an "old and established name" for the Russian coursing breed. The term "barzovatyi"—greyhoundlike—is not seldom used to design a greyhound-like build of body—as a defect—in pointers, setters, trailing hounds and—sometimes (seldom)—horses.

T. Colin asserts again that the term "Psovoi" is too vague, as it may apply to any dog. No, T. Colin, it is not. It is a term officially adopted by the leading Imperial Russian society for the protection of sports to design the breed recently introduced in America. If T. Colin has not forgotten Russian let him read in the November issue for 1891 of *Pitroda and Okhota*, the leading Russian periodical for sport, the official account of the autumn coursing meeting at Moscow, and he will see that the coursing breeds entered for competition are designated therein as "Psovoi" and "English" (the greyhound); let him read in the January issue for 1891 of *Journal Okhoty*, a periodical, edited by the authority of the Grimes lot, Mr. A. Korsh, a protocol of the meeting of coursing men in Moscow, signed by this very same A. Korsh, secretary of this meeting, wherein the breed to which belong Krilutt, Zlooeem, Pagooba and other dogs imported in America, is designated as "Psovoi." Possibly this may make him change his opinion as to the "vagueness" of the term aforesaid. I hope the readers of FOREST AND STREAM will see from the above that when I proposed to change the erroneously adopted term "Barzoi" for the right one, "Psovoi," it was only in a desire to establish unity of terminology for this breed throughout the kennel world. A pointer is called a pointer in America, England and Russia; a setter is a setter anywhere; so it is but right that a "Psovoi" dog, a breed essentially Russian, should be a "Psovoi" in America too, and there is no reason why this name should be changed for any other one, or still worse the perfectly vague term "barzoi" adopted instead, though this latter term might suit the ends of the "sharp business" people whom I have already once alluded to.

T. Colin says again, that "the 'barzois' themselves are distinguished as 'goostopsovoi,' or thick-coated, and 'chistopsovoi,' or smooth coated, so it is evident that the shorter word, 'Psovoi,' alone cannot be used to designate them." Well, that is an inference that sounds seemingly logical, but is drawn freely from T. Colin's own brain, and that, I am afraid, hardly gives a reliable source of sound information on the subject.

In Russian parlance, "T. Colin has heard the bell, but where it is he cannot tell." "Barzois," as a generic name for coursing dogs, are distinguished not only as "Goostopsovoi" and "Chistopsovoi" (by the way, both these terms are obsolete, the "Goostopsovoi" being practically extinct, and the "Chistopsovoi, not a breed in itself, but a cross between the "Goostopsovoi" and any smooth-coated breed, never having been a particular favorite with our coursing men and almost extinct at present), but as well as "Khort" (greyhound), "Crimean," "Gorski" (Caucasian), "Kurdine," Tazyi" (the Asiatic coursing dog), etc. Now, the "Goostopsovoi" breed being practically extinct (whatever Mr. Kareieff and others may assert to the contrary), the coursing men of the Imperial society resolved to adopt for the Russian coursing breed, as it exists, the name of "Psovoi," and got up a standard of points accordingly. This was decreed some ten or twelve years ago, and that is the reason why in every Russian periodical the Russian coursing breed is termed "Psovoi," as I have demonstrated in the beginning of the present letter. If any of your readers want to know the etymological reasons of this terminology, I am at their disposition: but to launch again in a discussion of this kind as I have done *re* the term "barzois," would be really rather too hard on people. So you see that T. Colin's reasoning on "shorts" and "longs" of the "Psovoi" question is one solely and purely drawn from his own brain, and I suppose you Americans mean bnsiness, and what you want is real reliable information to the point, and not the kind of goods dished up by T. Colin and consorts. Speaking of information, I think the person who has signed "Kathleen Newcastle" a letter in the *Stock-Keeper* of Oct. 30, 1891, has about the soundest ideas on the breed that have yet appeared in English and American sporting periodicals.

LIEUT. G. TARNOOSKI.

18 9/12 91, FORT MERV, Transcaspian Province, Russia.
XII.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Dec. 30, under the title of "Psovoi," appears a mass of falsehoods, taken from some letters written by some unknown "authority" in Russia, that in justice to all parties I am compelled to correct.

Now, I presume the author is the same self-constituted authority who proposed changing the name of the Borzoi (pronounced Barzoi, the first o having the sound of a, as in father) to Psovoi, which is against the common and well-established usage, and betrays his great ignorance of his native language.

Borzoi, as a general adjective, means fleet or speedy, and in Russia is specially applied to this one breed of dogs, thus describing them. Now, pioss (spelled pess) means dogs, generally speaking, and its adjective is psovoi—that is in connection with a noun, something relating to a dog. In this way, for an example: Gustopsovoy, which means a thick or rough coated dog. All this has been stated before often enough and is pretty well known, and why, therefore, does this vagary come up again of calling a breed of dogs Psovoi, which word only means doggy or currish? Such a name does not specialize any breed, besides being extremely ridiculous, and certainly has none of the descriptiveness of the rightful and acknowledged name Borzoi. This same person, without any knowledge of what he is writing about, claims that the dogs Mr. Hacke recently imported were not purchased from the Grand Duke George Michaelovitch, of St. Petersburg, Russia, and that they did not comprise his hunting kennel of Borzois.

I am surprised, Mr. Editor, that you would publish such an imputation as is implied in his letter upon the reputation and character of persons with whom you are not even acquainted, without first verifying the truthfulness of them. It surely is not in keeping with the high character for fairness and veracity that your paper has always justly been accredited with.

If you had seen the official documents sworn to before Mr. H. G. Mackie, the British Pro-Consul, and Mr. J. M. Crawford, U. S. Consul-General, which I have in my possession, you would not have published this imputation. I shall not enter into the details of the purchase nor the reasons of the Grand Duke selling his kennels at this time, but shall send you such a mass of affidavits for publication that will settle the matter beyond any controversy.

As to the writer of the letter "being in touch with the Russian kennel" world and having never heard of Mr. A. J. Rousseau, is absurd. Mr. Rousseau, besides being the general manager of Spratts Patent, Russia, a company that is chartered for $2,000,000, and who supply the whole Russian army with biscuits and crackers besides making dog biscuits, has been judging dogs at the Russian dog shows for years, even to the last show in St. Petersburg, during 1891, where he judged twelve classes. Yet that well-informed, truthful man, in "touch with the Russian kennel" world, never heard of him. J. B. GRIMES.

PUG BITCH FRISK.—Philadelphia, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your show report of the Gloversville show you have my pug Frisk as having won first prize in puppy class, whereas she won first in open bitch class. As she is 5 years old I could not easily pass her off as a puppy, and again there was no puppy class provided in the premium list. Will you kindly make this correction in your next issue to avoid giving me trouble in the future.—JACOB BROMBACH, Proprietor Diamond Kennels.

Pointers are in Demand.

Mr. Sam. Berry, of 132 Bridge street, Brooklyn, ran a 4-line advertisement of Pointers, in the "Forest and Stream," three times, and got 75 answers. The advertisement went in two other times with wrong address (our fault), and presumably another 75 answers went astray. Mr. Berry did not sell 75 Pointers, but he sold all he had. The market is evidently good; and the surest way to reach it is through our advertising columns. Have you Pointers to sell?

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

A SINGULAR illustration of the diseased state of mind that grows up in connection with canine matters is shown in the recent letter of Mr. Tracy on the "Antonio—Maid of Kent" matter, in Mr. Tracy's solemn production as part of his case, of the statement that the handler of one dog knew where birds were located, and but for his inability to handle his dog, he would have directed his dog to this spot. Now when the only use of field dogs is to show the hunter where the game is, the reversal of the respective functions of the two is most amusing, and a continuation of this train of reasoning would result in a race of field dogs whose merit would be the comprehension of the handler's instructions as to location of birds.

* * *

Mr. L. P. C. Astley is quoted in the Christmas number of the *Fanciers' Journal* to the effect that "character" is impossible of definition in its application to dogs. Sometime since I came across the following definition, which seems to me, very clear and comprehensive: "Character is the possession of the marked features of a breed to a high degree and in harmonious proportions"—which might be improved by the qualification, "or if there is a departure from any marked characteristic of the breed, this departure must not affect the general harmony of the animal's proportions." Examples to which this definition applies well, may be found in the greyhound Memnon, the collie Roslyn Dolly, the fox-terrier Richmond Olive and the mastiff Caution's Own Daughter, either looks thoroughly "the * * * all over," the qualification I append to original definition covering the lack of size in the mastiff named.

* * *

In a Western paper appears an article charging that certain judges were in bad form in judging dogs they had either bred or sold, and to this, an editorial comment is appended, saying, among other things, that the judge who would decline to judge dogs on such grounds would be writing himself down a moral coward! This astonishing declaration strikingly illustrates the deformity of mind many dog men exhibit. I by no means say that a judge is censurable for judging dogs he has had an interest in; in these days of rapid and frequent dog ownership, such a principle would seriously cut down our list of judges; but when our jurisprudence has established it, that a judge of our courts ought not to sit as judge on a case that he is or has been interested in, even if only as previous counsel, the statement that our law judges constitute themselves moral cowards every day is both astounding and silly, "not the less astounding for being silly, nor the less silly for being astounding" (vide "Major Brandrum"). I presume that the weight of the London *Field* as an authority of "sportsmanship" will not be denied anywhere, and while I think it sets the mark a little too high as regards the propriety of judges passing on dogs that they have had interests in, still the moral soundness of its views cannot be disputed, whether the staff of that paper be "moral cowards" or not.

* * *

The suggestion by "The Onlooker" that plain facts would form an appropriate finis to the pyrotechnics of the Lord Clover matter, has certainly received due attention. May the writer congratulate the parties to this encounter for having done, at the last, what I trust they will pardon my saying would have best been done at first? for I take it for granted that no one now has any doubts as to which side of the dispute was in the right. THE ONLOOKER.

PHILADELPHIA KENNEL CLUB MEETING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The annual meeting of the Philadelphia Kennel Club was held Jan. 6, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Francis S. Brown; Vice-President, Col. B. Ridgway; Secretary, Francis G. Taylor; Treasurer, S. Murray Mitchell.

After the election of the board of trustees and the officers named, the question was brought before the club whether or not a bench show should be held. In view of the financial loss sustained by the members from previous shows it was deemed inadvisable to hold one this year.

The difficulty encountered was not in the obtaining of a sufficient number of entries to insure the success of the show, but rather from the lack of opportunity of those interested to devote the time necessary to its management. There did not seem to be a sufficient number of people interested in the show to warrant the holding of one.

The subject of field trials was next taken up. It was proposed that the Philadelphia Kennel Club throw open its trials to the world, it being the desire of the members of the club that its field trials be a credit to its organization and compare favorably with the other trials in the estimation of the sportsmen of this country.

The proposal awoke the liveliest interest even in the non-sporting or bench-show members, and it was unanimously decided to throw the field trials open to the world, making such special inducements to the members as to secure their presence at the trials, and thereby retain that good fellowship which has always made their meetings so attractive in the past.

It was decided that two open stakes should be given, viz., an All-Age and a Derby, with generous purses and such inducements as will induce the owners and handlers to enter their dogs in the field trials of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, and the assurance of a jolly good time such as is not to be had at any other trials held in this country. There have been received the most encouraging expressions of approval and support from many of the most influential owners and handlers in the country; and the financial support guaranteed by the members of the club is amply sufficient to insure the success of the undertaking.

We make our start with lots of friends and, we trust, no enemies, and to the owners and handlers who are not acquainted with the club, we make an earnest appeal likewise for support, assuring them that the trials, in quality, will be second to none, with the certainty of a jolly good time in addition.

The money value of the purses and more specific information and details will be announced later on.

FRANCIS G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

IRISH SETTER CLUB MEETING.—Philadelphia, Pa. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Irish Setter Club will hold its annual meeting in New York on Wednesday, Feb. 24, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the second day of the Westminster Kennel Club's show, in the show building. Election of officers, appointment of committees, and other matters of interest will require attention. The treasurer also begs to announce that the following additional contributions to the field trial fund were received after his last statement; $25 from Dr. Rowe and $25 from the Seminole Kennels.—G. G. DAVIS, Sec'y and Treas.

BULL TERRIER WHITE WONDER AGAIN.—Boston, Mass.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some time ago a man in Canada wrote to your paper and had published in the same an article stating that he had bought the bull-terrier White Wonder (A.K.C.S.B. 17,038) from me, etc. I wish to say the article is false, as White Wonder is still in my possession and has never been out of it since I imported him from England two years ago. It looks to me very much like an advertising scheme, and if so, it is a small way for a man to advertise.—H. H. HARRIS.

KENNEL FOR A SINGLE DOG.

Editor Forest and Stream:

What shall I do with my pointer dog? He was a year old on Christmas Day, was a present to me in August last, and is of gilt-edge breeding. When I got him I immediately ordered from FOREST AND STREAM "Training vs. Breaking," by Hammond, and worked him all fall according to that code. I am very proud of my success, or else have gotten an exceptionally smart dog. I have not missed an opportunity to take him out in company with all the well bred and well broken setters and pointers that came in my way and money would not exchange him for all the dogs I've seen (thanks to Hammond); but now that the season is over I am all at sea as to what to do with him and best to care for him during the winter. Hammond says to have a dog house and yard broken and always keep your dog in his yard, only when out for exercise, but there he stops, does not say how large the yard should be nor how best to inclose same, nor does he say how the house should be built, nor what size for a single dog. Our winter weather is winter and no fooling either, anywhere from ten to eighteen below zero for the major part of December, January and February, while our summers are just as much ou the other extreme, being for weeks at a time, during June, July and August, ninety and more in the shade. I put in the most of last Sunday (after meetin') looking over back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM, but failed to find any cuts of a dog house or any hints in regard to same. I found some for kennels that would house a dozen dogs, but they do not fill the bill, so you see I am still on the fence. I do not want him in the house nor in the barn, as he would spoil the hay for horses' use, nor do I want him to run at large, and think it cruel to keep a dog tied. Now if you or any of your many correspondents can and will give me any pointers on the above they will be very thankfully received. WM. H. ATLEE

FORT MADISON, Ia.

DOG DOSING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I do not propose to set up as a rival of "Ashmont," but there is one piece of dog doctoring that is overlooked, and in many cases might work great things. Did you ever see a dog "gone all wrong"? Feed him, groom him, exercise him and doctor him your best, and go wrong and wronger he will in spite of you. Nothing seems to agree with him, and you might as well undertake to put flesh on a telegraph pole. Of course the average dogman says, "His blood is all wrong"—there must be something to blame the condition on, and the poor blood is made to suffer for everything. Now, I was "all wrong" myself once, and the old-fashioned country doctor in whose hands I happened to be said that I needed a general stirring up. He had some pet name for it, I do not remember what; but anyhow, that was the nub of it—I needed a general overhauling to get a fresh start, and he said calomel was the thing for that. Now, I don't like dosing, particularly with such strong stuff as calomel, but as I had consulted the doctor, I reasoned that it would be insulting him not to do as he bid me; so I got my dose. Well, it certainly did kick up a revolution, but the result was that I started on the up grade and have never been that way since.

Now, about a year since, my good friend, Mr. Bunn, of Peoria, Ill., was worried about his recently-imported mastiff Ormonde, who was "all wrong," would not thrive, and a less sensible man than Mr. Bunn would have concluded "his blood was all wrong" and wanted some fixing up. I suggested to Mr. Bunn to consult with his physician whether calomel would not be useful, and the doctor decided that it certainly would not hurt the dog and was worth trying; so Ormonde got his dose, and the ultimate result was his present vigorous, healthy condition, not fatness, but hardness, just what a stud dog should show.

Now if some lunatic goes off half cock at this suggestion of mine, puts a lot of calomel into his dog, and the dog dies, all I can say is that it is a pity that the owner didn't take the dose himself, it might have helped his gall; but I do say, that if your dog is "out of sorts" you ask your family physician about it, and whether it seems a case where calomel might do good, and follow his advice. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Dec. 18.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 16.—There is not much kennel news about Chicago or vicinity this week. The Mascoutah Kennel Club's forthcoming bench show is most promising, the entries at this time being far in excess of those last year at the same length of time prior to the closing of the entries. Valuable cash special prizes are being added where encouragement is needed. This week the club offers a kennel prize of $15 for best four bull-terriers and best four dachshunde respectively, and $15 for the best brace of English setters under 12 months.

The bench show features of the World's Fair have nothing new, and probably will not have much that will be of interest during several months in the future; it being too early yet for other than preparatory arrangements to be considered.

From several letters received, I find that there is a great deal of interest in field trial rules, and that there is a desire to have them more fully elaborated and improved. My opinion is that the rules now in force and which are nearly uniformly alike, as adopted by all the prominent clubs in this country, are about as near perfect as they will be for a number of years to come.

Great improvements have been made in the rules in the last two years. A great advance was made when the scale of points was abolished. There never was a more plausible fallacy, nor one which survived longer in field trial competitions, than the theory of a score card, based on a scale of points, and its accuracy and value in practice. It required a number of years in actual practice and a great deal of writing to demonstrate the simple fact that it was an impossibility to present such complex qualities as the degree of excellence of a dog's nose, his speed, style, range, obedience, disposition, pointing, backing, etc., in a column of figures.

After the score card was abolished in practice, the fallacy of a scale of points was still retained. The scale of points was quite as absurd as the score card, since it is an impossibility to represent the values or relative values of a dog's qualities in figure.

The tendency, up to within a year ago, was to multiply rules. The great trouble has been that there were and are too many rules. The present rules could be cut down about one-half without injury and with positive benefit.

But this is digressing from what I started to write, namely about some fallacies which still exist and are quoted as field trial axioms. In a copy of the National American Kennel Club's Rules of 1879, a copy of which I have, and which for crudeness and obscurity of ideas, bad construction and ignorance of the true principles of a competition, are a lasting monument to the compilers, who were the authorities of that day, I find the following sentence under the somewhat irrelevant heading of Pointing:

"The dogs are to be hunted in all respects as in an ordinary day's shooting."

As new associations came into existence and adopted rules, they never failed to adopt that rule as one of the fundamental qualities of a field trial competition. Writers deeply learned in theory and exhaustive in argument, always had that phrase as a measurement of the correctness of any part of a competition. It was demonstrated in field trial work that "an ordinary day's shooting" was difficult to follow and was often ignored, but such was considered a departure from the true theory.

It is only a few days ago that I saw this same grave reference to "an ordinary day's shooting" in respect to the true lines of conducting a field trial. An ordinary day's shooting in the sense in which it is applied, or a day's shooting in any other sense, is no condition or part of a condition under which to run a properly conducted field trial.

In a day's shooting the hunter goes forth to kill birds, the efforts of the dog being a secondary consideration, and are of no value except as a means to attain an object, namely, to furnish the hunter with opportunities to shoot at birds.

In the field trials the qualities of the dogs are of first importance in the competition. The aim is, or should be, to display the natural capabilities of the dogs to the highest advantage. The purpose is not to go out for a day's shooting nor to handle a dog as in a day's shooting. With the purpose of showing the dog's native capabilities in the freest possible manner, which is entirely outside of the purpose of an ordinary day's shooting, there is a new element introduced, that is, a competition. Two handlers and two dogs, all striving to attain a certain end, are unknown elements in an ordinary day's shooting, and ones which can not be reconciled to it. With the purposes of field trial competition so distinct from the purposes of an ordinary day's shooting, and the manner of conducting a competition so wholly unlike that of actual shooting, it is strange that this fallacy has such a wide hold and such profound believers.

It should be entirely eliminated from field trial consideration. This, entirely aside from the considerations that there is nothing in common in the details of the actual competitions mentioned hereafter, is one of the natural laws which governs all competitions. For instance, in horse races, the horses have the lightest of riders and the best of carefully prepared courses for them to show their natural capabilities; or there are the lightest of harnesses and wagons or sulkies, so that the horse's movements are unhampered either by weight or harness. Yet it would be no more absurd to require that the horse race should be conducted as in an ordinary day's driving, than it is to apply a similar restriction to the dog race. Nor does this imply the entire absence of training as some seem to think. On the contrary it requires the most expert and finished training if done in a proper manner. The training is indispensable if the dog's qualities are exhibited in their highest form.

It is true that there is room to improve field trial rules, but, in my opinion, not so much by adding new rules as by eliminating some old rules and fallacies. All the improvements were not met by any difficulties in the way of being accepted and adopted, but there has always been a disinclination to cast out any feature, however fallacious, if it has the sanction of long usage. B. WATERS.

CHOREA IN DOGS.

BY DR. W. MOLE, M.R.C.V.S.

THIS is no doubt the most troublesome disease that the dog is affected with, and like the same disease in children, does not readily yield itself to treatment; indeed many cases take on a chronic character and seem to persist in spite of all treatment.

It is a general affection of the nervous system, and is found mostly to supervene an attack of distemper, although many cases have come under my notice after a severe attack of catarrh or common cold. It may be general or local, and if allowed to progress without treatment generally terminates in the general form, when death takes place. One limb may be affected, one side or both, fore and both hind; sometimes the muscles of the lower jaw and throat. When the neck and throat are affected the muscular movements are extremely violent and incessant; the head is jerked up and down or from side to side, as though he would shake his head off. There is little or no sleep, and if the patient does sleep it affords no permanet relief, various parts of the body become bruised and abraided, sores forming which are difficult to heal.

In one particluar case the symptoms could scarcely be distinguished from true mania, the dog would bite and tear all woodwork within reach, and seem to delight in throwing himself about to my horror until death put an end to his sufferings. Just prior to his death he became quiet and died apparently in a comatose state. In some cases one foreleg or one hindleg is alone affected, in others both fore and both hind may suffer, while again the lower jaw and muscles of the ear are attacked.

The chief constitutional symptoms are generally those of extreme debility and lack of nutrition. The duration of an attack of chorea is uncertain, but from 10 to 12 weeks seems to be the average period and there are many cases that make no attempt at improvement until four months elapse. I have often noticed that improvement seems to be very rapid when first undergoing treatment and every change of weather seems to affect the animal. This has led me to believe that the disease is of a rheumatic type.

ANATOMICAL AND PATHOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

It has been a matter of dispute among veterinary surgeons who have given any attention to the subject whether chorea has its seat in the brain or spinal cord, and the result of numerous investigation seems to favor that the spinal cord is the seat of the disease, and for the following reasons I am of that opinion:

1. That persistent spasm is characteristic of spinal irritation.
2. Some degree of control of the movements is still maintained by an effort of will or voluntary motion.
3. The increased movements as the result of excitement or fear.
4. Their cessation during sleep or enforced quietude.

The most important thing to consider next to the question of its seat is that of its close connection with rheumatism. We have no means of estimating the amount of pain that is present, and can only look to the general results of rheumatism and so be enabled to trace a very close connection between the two diseases.

Irish setters are notoriously delicate, nervous organizations and I have been able to establish clearly the result of cold winds and wet, damp atmospheric conditions, to an increased exhibition of the symptoms, for whenever the dog experienced the least change of weather from a dry state to a damp one the spasms were more acute and persistent. As soon as the weather cleared he recovered his good spirits and progressed toward recovery. From a record of a great number of cases I cannot doubt but that rheumatism and chorea stand in some close affinity to each other and that under favorable circumstances most cases recover if sufficient time is allowed, even without the employment of drugs, and for this reason it may be described as a functional disease due to nervous derangement.

Treatment: From what has been said above, should my ideas and observations be correct, treatment must essentially be directed toward supporting the system and determining the flow of blood toward the brain and spinal cord.

In acute cases brought before the surgeon a smart and energetic blister on the head and poll will very often cut short and cure the disease at once and will as often fail. A seton through the poll will prove beneficial if it is not kept in too long to deplete the animal. A pill containing five grains of assafœtida thrice a day may be given with benefit in these stages. Iron salts and cod liver oil may be given as a nutrient tonic. Arsenic and iron will prove in most cases beneficial.

Chorea is chiefly and emphatically the result of neglect in the treatment of distemper, and very few cases have come under my notice that have not arisen from a very slight attack of distemper when the dog recovered, as their owners always say, of itself. Therefore, good nursing and the best of attention to this specific complaint must always be the first factor in prevention. For my part, I believe that both the duration and severity of the disease may be controlled by the judicious administration of drugs, with due attention to the diet and warm housing of the animal. In connection with food I can specially recommend Spratts Patent cod liver oil biscuits as being the best food for the prevention of this complaint.

In bringing these remarks to a close, there is one matter to which I wish to particularly draw the attention of the owners of valuable dogs. Do not delay a single moment in commencing the treatment to build up the system, by a due administration of nervine tonics, after distemper, and the best combination that I have had good results from is by the administration of quinine and iron combined with some laxative. There is always a great difficulty in giving the proper dose to varying sizes of animals, such as the dog kind, and some little judgment must be exercised. As a general rule, that may be safely followed within certain limits, a 5gr. pill to a 10lb. dog; 10gr. pill to a dog up to 80lbs., is perhaps as good a guide as can be given without inspection of the animal. Age, breed, condition, etc., ought always to be considered, as bulldogs and St. Bernards are large dogs but of very poor constitution under disease.

DOG CHAT.

THE Binghamton premium list arrived late, and we find that in lieu of regular prizes the pooling system is adopted. The entry fee is $1.50 and all fees will be pooled and fifty per cent. thereof be divided by number of first prizes and awarded for first prize. Second prize shall be one-half of first prize and third prize vhc. In view of the fact that the show is held under A. K. C. rules we draw the attention of that club to the fact that there is no classification of dogs stated in the schedule, which is altogether too happy-go-lucky a style for a show held under these rules.

Mr. Chapman, of the Glenrose Kennels, now that he is relieved from the anxiety and troubles connected with the position of secretary to the N. B. C., will have more time to devote to his beagle kennel, and has just issued some neat stud cards and a price list for 1892, containing what seem to be veritable bargains for any one who wants one of those merry little houuds. By the way we, and all the beagle men with whom we have come in contact, are exceedingly pleased that this gentleman has just been elected President of the National Beagle Club. As the club's first secretary he has devoted both time and money to its advancement and it is not saying too much when we remark that had it not been for Mr. Chapman the club would not have held the high position among specialty clubs it does at the present day. A word of praise must also be given to Mr. Brooking the retiring president, who has also done so much for the club

So many dogs have lately been poisoned around Boston that Mr. Geo. T. Angell, who is so active as President of the Massachusetts S.P.C.A. in redressing the wrongs and abuses to which animals are subject, has now offered twenty-five dollars reward for evidence that will enable the society to convict any person in Boston and its vicinity of violating the laws of Massachusetts by poisoning dogs.

Mr. Booth, manager for Col Ruppert's Duchess Kennels, called upon us the other day with the news that the Colonel has just purchased Lady Gladwin from Mr. Booth's brother, of Hull, England. This bitch is a litter sister of Kingston Regent, who has done considerable winning lately, and Marquis of Ripon, and is said to be a capital specimen. Judging from her photograph she looks as if she would do well in this country; has lots of bone, size and a very taking head, and stands 32in. high. Col. Ruppert is evidently giving proper attention to the most important part of a kennel in thus securing a number of high class bitches.

"I am not versed in dog lore," says a writer in the London *Spectator*, "and it may be that my love for the animal makes me an ill judge of the importance of the following story; but a friend vouches for its truth, and to my mind it has its importance, not from its display of jealousy, but from the dog's deliberate acceptance of the undoubtedly changed condition, and the clearly metaphysical character of his motive. The story is this: A young man had owned for some years a dog who was his constant companion. Recently the young man married, and moved with his bride and his dog into a house on the opposite side of the street from his father's house, his own former home. The dog was not happy, for the time and attentions that had formerly been his were now given to the young wife. In many ways he showed his unhappiness and displeasure, in spite of the fact that the master tried to reconcile him and the bride to win him. One day when the master came home his wife sat on his knee while Jack was lying by the fire. He rose from his place, came over to the couple, and expressed his disapproval. 'Why, Jack,' said the master, 'this is all right, she's a good girl,' and as he spoke he patted her arm. Jack looked up at him, turned around and left the room. In a moment they heard a noise, and going into the hall they found Jack dragging his bed down stairs. When he reached the front door he whined to be let out, and when the door was opened he dragged his bed down the steps across the street to his old home, where he scratched for admittance. Since then he has never been back to his master, refusing all overtures."

The supplement to the English *Stock-Keeper* giving an account of the Queen's kennels at Windsor is an enterprising achievement in journalism. When we say that Mr. Krehl himself tells the story and the noted animal photographer, Gambier Bolton, "touches the button" the result is easily imagined. That the dogs are superbly housed goes without saying, and lucky is the dog that basks in the royal favor. Among the dogs we notice that one of the pugs is sired by Penrice, that smart little pug belonging to Howard Bros., of Columbus, O.

In describing the kennels, Mr. Krehl says: "Over the entrance to the kennels, carved in the stone, is the date 1841. The pretty cottage stands close to the road, and behind it extends the range of kennels, wherein are housed some five-and-fifty dogs. Every part of the building is so bright and fresh that a visitor would be inclined to think it was newly erected. Along the front of the principal kennels is a tiled portico, and this covered pathway is called the 'Queen's verandah," for Her Majesty pleases to walk here very frequently to inspect her kennels, inquiring minutely into everything affecting the health and comfort of the inmates, and giving each animal a caressing pat and kindly word of recognition. This range is divided off into spacious forevards and roomy sleeping quarters, the former measuring 10ft. by 12ft., and the latter 10ft. by 10ft. A wall 3ft. high runs along the front of the kennels, the wall being surmounted by a railing. Entrance doors are also boarded up to the same height, consequently the small dogs cannot look out; the collies of course can do so by standing on their hind legs. The yards are paved with red and blue tiles, and are supplied with self-filling water troughs. The sleeping compartments are ventilated by two large, barred windows, and in warm weather the massive iron doors are left wide open; when they are closed the dogs can run in and out through a

small opening in the right-hand-side corner of the wall. In the bed chambers, which are paved with white bricks, there are sleeping benches covered with straw, and hot-water pipes run through the length of the building. From some of the kennels the occupants have an outlet into yards on the other side, so that they can lie in one or the other, according to the heat and position of the sun; across the verandah and facing the kennels are two large grass plots called courts, where dogs are turned out for a scamper. Mr. Brown (the kennel manager) told us that one is known as the 'Collie Court' and the other the 'Umbrella Court,' which rather strange title explains itself to any one who has seen the place. In the middle is a large bath, which is probably fed by a spring; the sides and bottom are stone-lined, and it slopes down from the level of the earth, so that the dogs can walk into it and swim through. At the far end where the animals emerge is a large umbrella-shaped wooden fixture, under which the dogs can recline in the cool shade. The spacious court in front of the 'Apron Piece' is an open grass plot, railed in on all sides. The 'Apron Piece' is a rustic erection forming a covered seat where Her Majesty, having driven down in her pony chaise and inspected the kennels, will often rest while all her favorites are let loose in the court, and can romp about before her, but are prevented from jumping up at their royal mistress by the railing which protects the seat." The writer also adds: "We remarked the absence of sawdust in all the kennels, and Hill told us that he never uses it. This fact speaks worlds for the amount of labor and constant attention bestowed on these kennels, which were as clean and sweet as the deck of a man-of-war. The swilling down is done with a disinfectant added to the water." Among the dogs in the kennels are Pomeranians, collies, fox-terriers, dachshunde and pugs, and many of them have been bred by English breeders whose names are familiar to us all. The word "swilling" is a term used in England, signifying "flushing" or "washing out."

Among the additional specials and items of interest connected with the W. K. C. show, Mr. Mortimer tells us that the Old English Mastiff Club offers a second challenge cup for the best mastiff opposite in sex to that winning the forty guinea cup, same conditions to govern. The German Mastiff or Great Dane Club offers its challenge trophy for the best German mastiff or Great Dane owned by a member of the club, to be judged by the club standard. Mr. John E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., offers $100 cash for the best fox-terrier born in 1891, sired by either of his stud dogs, namely, Pitcher, Raby Mixer, Russley Joker, Suffolk Risk, Reckoner and Hillside Regent. Mr. A. W. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., offers $5 for the best black and tan terrier bred in America. Class 62 in premium list, which reads for the best English setter that has been placed in a public field trial in America, also includes Canada. All express companies will return dogs free from show on which their regular rates have been prepaid one way. Arrangements are being made with the Trunk Line Association and all other railways by which a reasonable number of dogs may be carried free of charge when accompanied by owners or caretakers.

New England clubs that pertain to sport must round everything off with a dinner. The Kennel Club gives quite a pretentious dinner the first day of the show, the National Beagle Club has had its "banquet" and the New England Field Trial Club is no exception, for on Jan. 20, when they hold their annual meeting, they intend to celebrate it with a dinner at the Hotel Thorndike, Boston. The club has a surplus in the treasury, but they are not going to "eat" it; this must be put to more legitimate uses in preparation for the trials next fall: purchase of quail, leasing grounds and providing for its due protection. To this end the tickets for the feast were put on sale and cost $1 25.

Though we do not believe all that is claimed for the "Boston terrier" by its admirers, one cannot help admiring the persistent push of the fanciers of this sort of dog in bringing it into a more extended notice. Liberal prizes are given at the Chicago show for them and Mr. Newman will journey out to the Windy City expressly to judge them, and if any one can be expected to pick out the right ones in such a mixed class, he is the man.

The *Fanciers' Gazette*, in its American Notes, Dec. 25, manages to get about as many mistakes together as is possible in the half-column resumé of recent American happenings, principally about the Gallup case. Among other things we are told that each club showing under A. K. C. rules must "give a legal bond to the American Kennel Club guaranteeing due payment of all prizes, etc., within a specified time."

It is not unlikely that the "Irish Ambassador" will be seen in this country 'ere another moon has waned. Of course he will have some terriers in his kit.

Our esteemed Philadelphia contemporary says: "The New York *Herald* has been furnished with exclusive information regarding the premium list of the Westminster Kennel Club's forthcoming show. We suppose one of the clerks gave out this news without Mr. Mortimer's knowledge." It should not have required any great powers of perception to have made a better guess than that.

What has become of the projected New Jersey Kennel Club show? Surely some marplot has not been hunting up the old blue laws of Jersey and found that dog shows on Sunday must not be held.

It does not look as if the Irish setter will want for active admirers, though there is no breed that has experienced so much "shifting" as this has during the past year. Now, a new deal has been consummated and it looks as if Dr. Jarvis had pocketed his $1,000 after all. This is the price that Mr. F. C. Fowler offered him for Duke Elcho and Edna H. during the late trials. The doctor did not feel tempted just then but has since reconsidered, and now these dogs, already known both in the field and on the bench, will, under B. F. Lewis's skillful handling, travel through the circuit this spring, and with the dogs purchased from Mr. Washington this team will no doubt pick up some of the plums.

Dr. Cryer makes a very good suggestion in another journal about the judging ring for toy dogs. There is little doubt but that the soiled condition of the ring by the time these classes are usually judged interferes considerably with the showing of a dainty pug or toy. Either have a small bare floor inclosure reserved for these dogs to be judged in or have the sawdust swept to the corners in the regular rings.

There is little doubt but that the Philadelphia Kennel Club by throwing their stakes open to all comers will gain for themselves the suffrage of the field trial men. The field trial element in the club are thorough going sportsmen, and under proper conditions they are apt to throw a glamor of good fellowship round their trials that is absent from any other trials. Next fall they will have better grounds and of course cater to the "professionals" in an acceptable manner.

Business.

MELROSE, Mass., Jan. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please kill all of my ads. and send bill. I am suffering from a deluge of letters and can't find time to answer them all. My mail will average 25 letters per day and has for several weeks, so I think you will agree with me that it is time to call a halt until I catch up. I see the FOREST AND STREAM is still advancing, and think it twice the paper it was two years ago.—F. W. CHAPMAN.

Many exhibitors will be sorry to hear that their projected bench show has fallen to the ground. The reasons for this are given in Mr. Taylor's letter in another column. We regret the circumstance more from the fact that there are many exhibitors who would like to see some shows given outside of the A. K. C. The men who wish to rush their dogs into the challenge class are not in the majority, and a few wins that did not count, but won at shows given by clubs of standing like the P. K. C. would be just as acceptable, and they could have counted upon a good entry. Some exhibitors are apt to think rather hardly of a club that does not fall in line and give a show willy-nilly, but they seem to forget that there are certain hard, cold facts to be met in the shape of bills that are as a rule liquidated by a few members who, however they may wish to see kennel interests advanced, object after a while to putting their hands in their pockets to pay for somebody else's fun, when these "somebodies" hardly give them a second thought after they have secured their prize money. We must remember that the clubs who give shows do as much if not more for breeding interests than owners of dogs, and too little thought is given to the men who risk their dollars and devote valuable time to organizing and giving a dog show.

We publish this week a picture of the Westminster Challenge Cup, which we have already casually alluded to in these columns as having been subscribed for by Mr. W. C. Reick, Col. Jacob Ruppert, Jr., and the Westminster Kennel Club. It is to be competed for by dogs sired and bred in America on or after March, 1890. It will be competed for annually at the New York show and will remain the property of the Westminster Kennel Club until won by the same owner three times, when it will become the property of the latter. This is a wise restriction, and outside of its intrinsic value as a trophy, it should be an incentive to St. Bernard breeders to persevere in the efforts to breed noteworthy dogs and will exclude those who by a large bank account are enabled to import the best from the other side and so scoop in valuable prizes simply aided by the weight of the dollars. The cup is Truscan-shaped, with renaissance ornamentation. It weighs nearly two hundred ounces of sterling silver and stands nearly three feet high. The figure of the dog on the top is Scottish Prince, and the figures on the sides are models of Princess Florence and Prince Regent. Its total cost is $500 and was made and designed by Bartens & Rice, of John street, New York, and is certainly about the handsomest trophy that has yet been competed for in any breed.

THE WESTMINSTER CHALLENGE CUP.

Mr. James Black has just met with a reverse that all breeders, at one time or another, must expect to experience. His greyhound Prince Albert was choked to death last Wednesday. It seems he, in his eagerness to gobble up as much or more of his share of food as the others, he bolted a "grizzled" bone which lodged in his throat, and though his owner heard him coughing in his kennel he paid little attention, but finally thinking something was the matter went to him and found the dog in his last struggles. Prince Albert was one of the best bred greyhounds in the country. He was by McPherson out of Brighton Lady, running back to Bab at the Bowster, Contango, Cardinal York, etc. He has left, however, several good puppies behind him, two of which, out of his bitch Grace Briant, Mr. Black expects to catch the judge's eye with at the W. K. C. show. Prince Albert was half brother to Hershel and the Greater Scot, who divided the Waterloo Cup in 1887.

Another celebrated greyhound, and from the way she ran at the Eastern Coursing Club's second meeting, one of the cleverest greyhounds in the country, Mr. Belmont's Minnie Staton, has joined the majority. This bitch's death is quite a loss to the coursing fraternity, as those who saw her run at Hicksville, L. I., and Great Bend, Kas., were impressed with the fact at once that she was a good one. She was by Pinkerton out of Lady Madeleine and was imported December, 1889.

In reviewing the past year *Stock-Keeper* (Eng.) takes occasion to remark upon the standing of the different breeds, their progress or reverse during 1891. From this we learn that mastiffs and Newfoundlands are at a standstill, and but for the support of two breeders of mastiffs the outlook for that breed would be black indeed. Beagle quality is well maintained, although not so many are shown as in former years. In great Danes the importation of the noted dog Hannibal is the only noteworthy event. Greyhounds are not considered in this connection, as they are not much of a factor in English shows. The "Psovois" remain in *statu quo*, having got into a few hands, and until more equally distributed cannot hope to become as popular as they deserve to be. Deerhound classes, we are told, were better filled than they have been for many years. Regarding collies—"it may fairly be said of them that as their numbers extend so does the enthusiasm with which their friends regard their increase." Dachshunde and Bassets hold their ground. In sporting dogs—pointers and setters—though there has been no improvement, there has been no falling off in quality, and the old exhibitors and breeders still win most of the prizes. Dalmatians are holding their ground splendidly. There has been no perceptible change in the direction of the bulldogs, the classes have been well filled upon the whole. Some old favorites may, however, be expected to take a back seat during the forthcoming twelve months, for such young dogs as Guido and Outsider are bound to do better in the future than in the past; and the advent of one or two puppies of great excellence is already heralded. In bull-terriers, the *début* of the year has been that of Messrs. Lea's Greenhill Empress (this bitch may find a home in America shortly), whose appearance was warmly welcomed by the fancy, she being a decided return to the old-fashioned type.

Remarks on fox-terriers show that nothing has been produced capable of beating the 1890 champions during the past year. The general improvement of the breed is, however, strongly marked. In Irish terriers no good crack has come out, and the breeders are mainly troubled as to the position and carriage of the ear, which is now being discussed in print. Scottish terriers, Bedlingtons and Airedales are said to be neither better nor worse, but Dandie Dinmonts do not seem to increase in popularity. Skyes, however, showed an improvement in quality at many of the shows in 1891. Black and tan terriers are by no means in a forward state, and Morning Star is still *facile princeps* in the English terrier ranks. Welsh terriers are steadily coming to the front. Toy dogs are to be congratulated upon the result of the season's efforts, and the recent purchase of a pug for $550 has given a fillip to this once popular breed. Black pugs, thanks to Miss Mortival, are becoming familiar objects at English shows. With the exception of ruby spaniels, the beautiful Kohinoor being considered worthy of being mentioned as a probable toy spaniel of the century, the other classes of toy spaniels have not improved. Italian greyhounds are still well represented. Though Mrs. Foster is still the monopolizer of most of the Yorkshire terrier classes, she has brought out nothing to beat her old champions. Mr. Alfred George's smooth toy Perfection is well named, and has been welcomed by the fanciers of this difficult breed. In conclusion, not unlike our American experiences, the year has been marked by periods of disaster and disappointment, but still breeders have good material to work upon, and the outlook will perhaps be brighter when 1892 has stepped down and out.

Mr. J. P. Willey has recently purchased the black and white cocker spaniel Othello from Mr. C. A. McHaffie, Cornwall, Ont., for $100 and a champion Obo II. pup.

There seems to be a run on white dogs just now; first we hear of a white Scottish terrier and now Mr. H. Parker Thomas, of Belleville, Ont., has an all-white cocker spaniel of good formation.

From the *Canadian Kennel Gazette*, which generally has some news-nibs though it is a monthly publication, we learn that Mr. C. H. Smith, of St. Stephen, N. B., is importing two good Skye terriers. One is a bitch sired by champion Old Burgundy and the other is said to be one of the best in England; no names are given, however. They will be bred to a good dog, probably Port, before coming over.

We do not think enough notice has been taken of the recent rule of the A. K. C., that no puppies under six months old shall be shown henceforth at shows under their jurisdiction. This is a great step forward and we suppose as much as we can expect for some time. That hateful sight, a bitch suckling a litter of puppies, and a cage full of gamboling two-months-old St. Bernards or fox-terriers plastering the sides of the kennel and themselves with the accumulation of a day's filth, will now, we are glad to say, be but unpleasant memories of the past, and the general health of our show dogs will benefit thereby. Small breeders who depend on large shows to sell their young pups at their most fascinating age will suffer no doubt, but in legislating, the greatest good to the greatest number must be the first and only thought. We as well as others have fought against this puppy showing evil for several years and the drip, drip on the stone of common sense has at last had effect.

The English Setter Club held a meeting at Mr. Fiske's office, 102 Chambers street, New York city, Jan. 12. Among other things decided it was resolved that in future competition for club specials shall be confined to the members. The club is getting out a superb medal. The die alone will cost $500 and one side will be finished so that it can be exhibited at New York, and the other side will be shown by a photograph. It is expected to have the medals ready by March. Gold medals will be given by the club at the World's Fair show.

The Advisory Committee of the A. K. C. met on Monday last in the rooms of the club and a good deal of important business was transacted at the meeting. Though we cannot learn all that transpired, as it must be published simultaneously in the kennel papers, we understand, not from Mr. Vredenburgh, that Mr. John Hawkes' disqualification has been removed and that the Rockford show will probably resign from the A. K. C. The cloud over the pug Cashier has cleared away and he will be seen at Chicago, and so will Mr. Hawkes' two collies. We also learn that Dr. C. M. Nelles has been disqualified for some dog transaction that occurred some time since.

Owing to the crowded state of our columns a number of queries under "Kennel Answers" have been answered by mail.

Mr. Hacke, of Pittsburgh, Pa., in order to demonstrate the superiority of the "Borzois" over all other dogs as wolf killers, is willing to match his kennel of this breed against any other kennel of dogs, breed not restricted, in a wolf coursing contest on the open prairie on found wolves, dogs to be slipped as judges may order. The contest shall be for a cup, value $100, and a stake, each contestant to deposit $100 for expense of cup and the judges. Three judges to decide the contest on speed, courage and killing. The challenge is open for thirty days from Jan. 15.

The spaniel club specials at the N. Y. show will in value amount to about $700, and many of them are given by individual members of the club. The Murray Hill Hotel gives $20 for the best brace of field spaniels. The annual meeting of the club will be held during the W. K. C. show, and will be followed by a dinner at the Murray Hill Hotel.

Those who know the standing among field trial men, both owners and handlers, that Mr. Bernard Waters has, will

Business.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am going to ship two Chesapeake Bay dogs to San Francisco on Monday through your valuable paper. I consider your paper the best of all advertising mediums.—J. HOPE.

Business.

OFFICE OF E. B. GOLDSMITH, Custom House and Forwarding Agent, 58 Wall street, New York, Jan. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I think the enterprise which you display in enlarging your paper to 32 pages will meet with a deserved reward in greatly enlarging your circulation. The FOREST AND STREAM is the only journal that ever brought me any business, although I have advertised in several other journals of like character.

E. B. GOLDSMITH.

appreciate the enterprise which the FOREST AND STREAM displays in securing his services to represent this paper, more particularly in that branch of sport. Mr. Waters's reports of field work are always read with interest by sportsmen, because they know that his long acquaintance with field trials has given him perhaps a greater insight into the intricacies of field trial work than any other man in the country, and what is more to the point, he has the courage of his convictions and does not hesitate to state them when necessary. Mr. Waters will represent the FOREST AND STREAM at the coming Southern field trials.

The Gordon Setter Club of America at its last meeting appropriated $40 in cash for the coming Westminster Kennel Club dog show at Madison Square Garden in this city; $5 to the dog and bitch winning first, second, third and fourth in open classes. This, with the $225 cash prizes offered by the Westminster Kennel Club, makes $295 in cash, beside the *Herald* bronze medal for the best Gordon setter in the show, to be competed for by any Gordon setter. Besides, there is the American Field silver vase for the best Gordon setter, value $100, to be won three times (not necessarily in succession) by a member of the Gordon Setter Club, dog to have been the property of the winner for six months prior to closing of entries. Other specials are promised. The annual meeting of the Gordon Setter Club will be held at the Madison Square Garden on Thursday evening, Feb. 25, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock (third night of the show), for the election of officers and members, and the transaction of such other business as may come up. Members are requested to send their annual dues to the secretary, L. A. Van Zandt, Yonkers, N. Y.

Among the new kennel advertisements we notice that Geo. W. Glazier has bloodhound pups for sale; J. Gordon, mastiff pups; Mount Royal Kennels, English setters; Chas. H. Carr, fox-terrier bitch; B. S. Dering, deerhound bitch Nora; F. E. Atkins, pointer dog pup; J. W. Wood, two English setter dogs; L. A. Parkhurst, fine pointers; J. Hope, several breeds. At stud, Elcho Kennels offers the Irish setter Blue Rock, and J. H. and J. A Hunter the pointer Black Wonder. We also draw attention to the notice of the Westminster Kennel Club's show, the "Dog Fanciers' Directory and Medical Guide," and B. Waters' book on "Dog Training and Kennel Management."

SALE OF DUKE ELCHO AND EDNA H.—Claremont, N. H.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have sold to Mr. F. L. Fowler the Irish setters Duke Elcho and Edna H., and expect that he will be successful with them on the bench and in the field. The former is by Elcho, Jr.—Maid, and full brother to Elcho Maid, winner of third in Irish Setter Derby. He competed in the All-Age Stakes and received favorable mention for his work. Edna H. is by Elcho, Jr.—Romaine, and won third in All-Age Stakes, Irish Setter Trials. She is also a show winner, having won first in open classes at Chicago and Cleveland, 1891.—WM. JARVIS. [Mr. Fowler has also purchased from Mr. W. L. Washington the Irish setters Ileen, Rose Boroimhe and Kildare Doris.]

BINGHAMTON DOG SHOW.—Binghamton, N. Y., Jan. 19.—This show opened to-day in bad weather. There are only about seventy-five dogs benched and nothing ready. No superintendent. Mr. T. J. Farley appointed. Mr. Kreuder and all the boys are helping, and all is going right now. Judging will start in the morning.—J. OTIS FELLOWS.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Prince Arthur. By Mrs. Pauline W. Link, New York, for black and white greyhound dog, whelped May 3, 1891, by Prince Albert (Macpherson—Brighton Lady) out of Cheerful Girl.

Charming Maq. By Mrs. Madge Baron, Brooklyn, N. Y., for blue greyhound bitch, whelped May 28, 1891, by Prince Albert (Macpherson—Brighton Lady) out of Grace Briant (Aberbriant—Grace Ridley).

National Beagle Kennels. By W. A. Small, Waltham, Mass., for his kennels of beagles.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Modjeska—Philos IX. H. W. Huntington's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) Russian wolfhound bitch Modjeska (Krilutt—Elsie) to A. W. Purbeck's Philos IX (Ivan—Czarmia), Dec. 29.

Grouse—Dick Swiveller. Thos. Igoe's Irish setter bitch Grouse to W. L. Washington's champion Dick Swiveller, Dec. 18.

Fanny—Dick Swiveller. F. G. Heinz's Irish setter bitch Fanny to W. L. Washington's champion Dick Swiveller, Dec. 16.

Ileene—Dick Swiveller. F. C. Fowler's (Moodus, Conn.) Irish setter bitch Ileene (Ponto—Drenagh) to W. L. Washington's champion Dick Swiveller, Dec. 8.

Hazel Tearaway—Dick Swiveller. A. Krebs's Irish setter bitch Hazel Tearaway to W. L. Washington's champion Dick Swivelier, Dec. 19.

Snowball—Norwegian. D. N. Heizer's greyhound bitch Snowball to American Coursing Kennels' Norwegian (Jester—Bit of Fashion), Dec. 21.

Black Bess—Lord McPherson. A. C. Jordan's greyhound bitch Black Bess to American Coursing Kennels' Lord McPherson (Trales—Dick's Darling), Dec. 12.

Dolly Dollar—Prince Albert. Jas. Black's (Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.) greyhound bitch Dolly Dollar (Pinkerton—Mrs. Goldfield) to his Prince Albert (Macpherson—Brighton Lady), Jan. 4.

Gwynnie—Soudan. R. H. Alberts, Jr.'s (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Gwynnie (Belthus—Wonna Gladstone) to L. L. Ingram's Soudan (Drufd—Ruby), Dec. 3.

Rural Neva—Belthus. R. H. Alberts, Jr.'s (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Rural Neva (Pride of Dixie—Fairy Belle) to his Belthus (champion Rock—Cockerton's Meg), Dec. 18.

Juno—Spot Dash. McHenry Robinson's (Dorchester, Mass.) pointer bitch Juno (Tempest—Naso's Belle) to Fleet View & Reading Kennels' Spot Dash.

Ossining's Flash—Spot Dash. A. L. Brackett's (Brookline, Mass.) pointer bitch Ossining's Flash (Ossining—Graphic's Lady) to Fleet View & Reading Kennels' Spot Dash.

Bess—Spot Dash. G. W. Lovell's (Middleboro, Mass.) pointer bitch Bess (champion Beaufort—Portland Lily) to Fleet View & Reading Kennels' Spot Dash.

Beauty—Spot Dash. O. G. Stoddard's (Lynn, Mass.) pointer bitch Beauty (Bonnie—Bess) to Fleet View & Reading Kennels' Spot Dash.

Nadjy of Naso—Spot Dash. G. H. Holtham's (Bangor, Me.) pointer bitch Nadjy of Naso (Nick of Naso—Temptation) to Fleet View & Reading Kennels' Spot Dash.

Beezy—Spot Dash. Fleet View & Reading Kennels' (Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Beezy (Graphic—Say) to their Spot Dash.

Say—Spot Dash. Fleet View & Reading Kennels' (Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Say (imported Bang—Belle Rita) to their Spot Dash.

——*—Leslie.* W. B. McCloud's pointer bitch —— to G. H. Bargen's Leslie (Spot Dash—Belle Randolph), Jan. 4.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Clara. American Coursing Kennels' (Great Bend, Kan.) greyhound bitch Clara (Greentick—Enone), Dec. 25, six (three dogs), by their Norwegian (Jester—Bit of Fashion).

Queen Lucifer. F. B. Farnsworth's (Washington, D. C.) English setter bitch Queen Lucifer, Jan. 1, nine (five dogs), by his Count Roy; two since dead.

Hunter's Nellie Bly. J. H. Hunter's (Washington, D. C.) English setter bitch Hunter's Nellie Bly (Ben Hill—Daisy Hunter), Jan. 12, eight (four dogs), by F. R. Hitchcock's Roi d'Or (Roderigo—Bo Beep).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Rod. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped July 23, 1891, by Lord Graphic out of Winning Ways, by Matern Pointer and Setter Kennels, Sandusky, O., to L. B. Morgan, Clinton, La.

Lecompte. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped July 23, 1891, by Lord Graphic out of Winning Ways, by Matern Pointer and Setter Kennels, Sandusky, O., to R. A. Gayle, Clinton, La.

Rose Boroimhe. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped June 20, 1889, by Brian Boroimhe, Jr. out of Biddy, by W. L. Washington, Pittsburgh, Pa., to F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn., and a litter of puppies by champion Elcho, Jr. out of Rose Boroimhe to same party.

Kildare Doris. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped June 1890, by champion Elcho, Jr. out of champion Ruby Glenmore, by W. L. Washington, Pittsburgh, Pa., to F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Ileene. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped July 15, 1889, by champion Ponto out of champion Drenagh, by W. L. Washington, Pittsburgh, Pa., to F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Blue. Blue greyhound dog, whelped May 2, 1891, by Ring out of Jessamine, by American Coursing Kennels, Great Bend, Kan., to C. E. Coffman, Sullivan, Ind.

Toney. Brindle and white greyhound bitch, whelped March 20, 1891, by Roy out of Clara, by American Coursing Kennels, Great Bend, Kan., to C. E. Coffman, Sullivan, Ind.

Lights o' London. White and black greyhound dog, whelped May 7, 1890, by Trales out of Dick's Darling, by American Coursing Kennels, Great Bend, Kan., to F. B. Cogne, Huron, S. D.

Little Thought Of. Brindle greyhound bitch, whelped Sept. 24, 1888, by Trales out of Dick's Darling, by American Coursing Kennels, Great Bend, Kan., to G. H. McDougall, Butte City, Mont.

Lightfoot. White and black greyhound dog, whelped May 7, 1890, by Trales out of Dick's Darling, by American Coursing Kennels, Great Bend, Kan., to J. R. Smith, Mitchell, S. D.

Lord Graphic—Winning Ways whelps. Liver and white pointers, whelped July 23, 1891, by Matern Pointer and Setter Kennels, Sandusky, O., a bitch to B. F. Rice, Newton Falls, O.; a dog each to Dr. J. S. Tinaberry, Bloomsburg, N. J.; Dr. Wm. A. Campbell, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Chas. Teall, Ottumwa, Ia., and a lemon and white bitch to Dr. Harry Parker, Cleveland, O.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

SCORES made during the past week are as follows:

The Palisade Rifle Club vs. Miller Rifle Club, shot on Palisade Rifle Club home range Jan. 11, distance 75 ft.:

PALISADE R. C.

C L Graf, Jr.	22 22 22 21 21 20 20 20 10 13—197
G A Finger	24 24 22 22 22 21 19 19 18 24—215
J Reinhardt	24 23 23 23 22 21 21 10 17 22—216
J H Kruse	23 24 23 23 23 23 23 22 22 24—228
G W Graf	24 24 23 23 23 23 22 22 21 20—225—1081

Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, G. A. Finger. Judge, A. Rossy.

MILLER R. C.

D Miller	25 25 25 25 24 23 23 22 21 20—238
G Schlefcht	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—236
E Fisher	25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 22—232
F Leill	25 24 24 24 23 22 22 21 18 24—227
C Judson	25 25 24 24 24 22 22 22 22 22—232—1160

Captain, Richard H. Dewey. Scorer, Aug. Meyers. Judge, F. Kaunnel.

Puritan Rifle Club vs. Greenville Rifle Club, shot on Puritan range, Jan. 14, distance 25yds.:

PURITAN R. C.

F Danger	25 23 23 23 22 22 20 20 16 23—220
C Carpenter	24 20 25 22 24 23 22 19 22 23—224
Helb	24 22 24 17 24 20 23 23 22 22—223
Kopf	22 24 25 24 24 20 22 22 18 24—225
Hanselman	24 25 22 24 25 23 21 22 25 23—233—1125

Captain, F. Danger. Scorer, Mr. Clark. Judge, J. Doherty.

GREENVILLE R. C.

C Boag	25 24 24 22 22 21 21 21 12 20—221
W H Robidoux	21 19 22 21 24 24 23 22 22 24—223
G Schelten	22 23 23 21 24 24 25 25 24 22—232
H Chavant	18 22 23 22 21 24 23 24 25 23—226
G Purtess	22 21 20 19 19 21 18 24 24 23—210—1112

Captain, H. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, J. Dodds.

Miller Rifle Club vs. Howard Rifle Club, shot on Miller range, Thursday, Jan. 14:

MILLER R. C.

D Miller	23 23 23 22 22 22 21 22 21 22—226
L Vogel	24 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 23 22—234
G Schlicht	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22—238
F Brandt	25 24 23 23 21 21 21 19 19 15—212
C Judson	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23—242—1152

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Scorer, Louis Sobl. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

HOWARD R. C.

J Burger	25 24 24 24 23 23 21 20 20 21—225
A Arnnhammer	25 22 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 19—229
C Darscreaux	25 25 23 23 23 22 22 22 19 17—231
J Mayer	24 23 23 23 23 23 22 22 21 —226
L Graff	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 19 19—229—1130

Captain, C. Derivaux. Judge, P. Nichols.

Essex Indian Rifle Club vs. Hudson Rifle Club, shot on Essex Indian range, Jan. 11, distance 25yds:

ESSEX INDIAN R. C.

Freitag	22 24 21 22 24 23 23 24 22 24—229
Wadams	23 24 21 22 21 23 24 21 22 20—221
McGrath	22 21 24 25 24 24 25 24 22 23—233
J McCallum	22 22 24 24 22 23 24 24 23 24—232
Helms	22 25 22 22 25 25 21 23 22 23—230—1148

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, G. Freitag.

HUDSON R. C.

H Hansen	25 24 23 25 23 23 25 23 25 25—240
H Beddey	25 21 18 25 20 24 22 22 18 25—217
A Braun, Sr.	23 22 25 25 24 25 23 22 23 25—237
A Malz	21 21 23 24 25 24 25 24 24 23—234
Rebhan	24 24 24 23 25 20 23 25 22 23—232—1160

Captain, H. L. Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird. Judge, N. Brower.

Jefsen Rifle Club vs. Volunteer Rifle Club, shot on Jefsen Club range, Jan. 12, distance 25yds.:

JEFSEN R. C.

John Plump	24 24 23 22 21 21 20 18 0 0—173
Wm Jefsen	24 24 23 22 22 22 21 18 17 21—214
A Steuber	25 25 24 24 24 23 22 22 21 19—229
Chas Prien	25 24 24 22 21 20 19 17 15 19—206
Wm Dilger	25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 21—229—1051

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, J. H. Kruse. Judge, Fred Kloepping.

VOLUNTEER R. C.

J Blewitt	25 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 21 21—226
B Riley	24 21 21 20 18 15 15 14 12 18—178
Gus Huber	23 23 22 21 21 20 16 16 14 0—175
H Heinrich	24 24 21 20 20 19 18 17 16 18—192
J Dougherty	24 24 22 22 22 20 17 15 12 12—230— 961

Captain, J. Blewitt. Scorer, J. Dougherty.

Volunteer Rifle Club vs. Essex Indian Rifle Club, shot on Volunteer range, Newark, Jan. 19, distance 25yds.:

VOLUNTEER R. C.

B Reiley	22 20 18 24 24 24 23 23 17 18—214
J Blewitt	25 22 22 25 20 25 22 24 22 21—227
G Huber	23 18 22 17 18 17 20 21 23 18—207
J Doherty	20 19 17 21 19 24 19 19 20 17—195
Hoag	18 25 22 21 21 20 19 19 23 22—221—1064

Captain, John Blunti. Judge, J. McCandless.

ESSEX INDIAN R. C.

Helms	23 25 22 25 23 22 21 23 24 25—234
Wadmans	24 23 24 23 25 24 25 17 24 25—234
Friday	24 23 25 24 25 23 24 21 25 25—238
McGrath	24 23 23 24 24 22 24 24 22 23—234
McCullem	25 22 24 22 25 24 24 22 24 23—235—1175

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, G. Freitag.

Miller Rifle Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Miller Rifle Club range, Jan. 18:

MILLER R. C.

F Flack	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22—238
D Miller	25 25 24 24 24 24 24 24 21 23—240
L Vogel	25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 21—229
G Schlicht	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 20—232
C Judson	25 25 25 24 23 23 22 22 21 21—231—1170

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Judge, Aug. Meyns.

PURITAN R. C.

F Danger	24 23 23 23 23 23 22 22 21 21—225
E Holb	26 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 20 19—226
C Carpenter	25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 20—230
C Kopf	24 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 21—231
W Hanselman	23 23 23 22 21 21 21 21 20 20—215—1127

Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark. Judge, L. Sobl.

Hudson Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Hudson Rifle Club range, Jan. 18, distance 25yds.:

HUDSON R. C.

H Hansen	25 24 24 23 23 25 24 23 23 25—241
J Rebhan	24 25 22 21 23 24 25 24 23 22—233
A Braun, Sr.	22 22 25 23 25 23 24 24 24 23—253
A Malz	22 24 25 25 22 24 23 23 24 24—236
H Boddey	21 23 20 20 20 24 25 23 21 21—218—1161

Captain, H. L. Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird. Judge, J. J. Pfiffenberger, Jr.

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen	23 25 23 23 22 24 23 24 23 23—233
W Channing	21 25 25 25 23 23 24 24 23 24—237
W Weber	22 24 24 20 24 24 24 24 23 24—231
W J Hennessey	22 24 22 24 22 25 25 22 22 20—226
F G Kittredge	23 25 21 25 25 25 20 21 25 21—231—1160

Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, James Hughes. Judge, C. L. Pinney.

Our own Rifle Club vs. Jefsen Rifle Club. Shot on Our Own range Jan. 19, 1892. Distance 25yds.

OUR OWN R. R.

G Wiegman	25 24 25 24 21 23 23 21 25 24—235
G Goerk	23 23 20 21 24 23 24 23 22 24—227
J Bauder	25 23 24 23 25 25 24 22 24 23—238
Wm Watts	24 23 24 25 22 24 22 22 24 24—234
G Widman	22 25 25 24 23 22 25 25 24 24—239—1173

Captain, Wm. Watts. Scorer, Chas. Roh, Jr. Judge, J. Donaly.

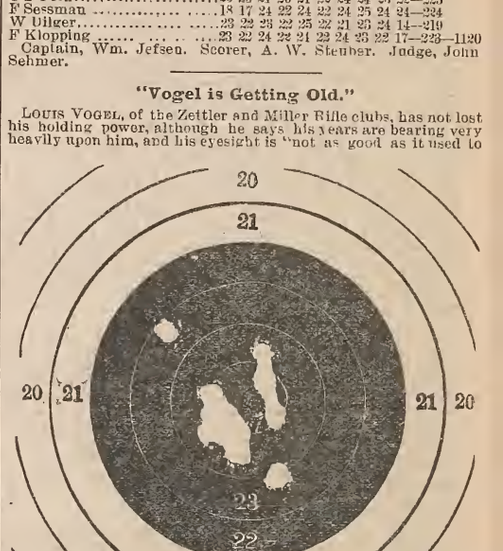
JEFSEN R. C.

A W. Stuber	23 24 20 20 23 25 23 24 24 23—229
C F Prin	23 25 21 20 21 22 24 24 23 22—225
F Sessman	18 17 24 22 24 22 24 25 24 24—224
W Dilger	23 22 23 22 25 22 21 25 24 14—219
F Klopping	23 22 24 22 21 22 24 23 22 17—223—1120

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, A. W. Steuber. Judge, John Sehmer.

"Vogel is Getting Old."

LOUIS VOGEL, of the Zettler and Miller Rifle clubs, has not lost his holding power, although he says his years are bearing very heavily upon him, and his eyesight is "not as good as it used to



once was!" Below will be found a full-size fac-simile of a target shot by "The Bird" on the Miller range, Hoboken, on Dec. 30, 1891. The score foots up a total of 247 out of a possible 250 points, for 10 shots. There are eight 25s, one 24 and one 23.

Albany Against Troy.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 14.—The return match between the Albany and Troy rifle teams was shot this afternoon. One interesting feature was the shooting of Mr. Gemmell, of Troy, he making a score of 84 on the American standard target, which we consider a fine score in a team match; otherwise the Troy boys were not in it. Following are the scores:

Albany Team.

Col Wm Fitch	5	3	8	6	8	7	6	6	6	7—62
Maj Chas Gaus	4	8	10	5	9	6	5	5	5	9—66
B C Andrews	4	5	4	6	7	5	10	7	9	5—62
Wm T Mayer	8	8	8	9	9	8	4	7	7	6—74
Wm C Gomph	8	7	8	7	8	9	10	8	6	5—76
J B Taylor	7	4	9	7	6	9	10	9	8	9—78
George Zautner	8	9	8	7	6	9	8	6	6	4—71—489

Troy Team.

Gemmell	5	8	9	10	9	9	10	9	9	6—84
Wolf	7	6	5	7	9	8	7	7	8	9—73
Dedrick	8	6	5	3	2	8	7	8	5	6—61
Fischer	9	5	9	5	8	5	7	6	5	5—64
Turner	3	5	4	4	7	7	7	5	9	9—57
Dexter	3	9	6	8	5	5	4	5	6	3—54
Betts	10	8	8	4	5	10	6	10	7	3—71—464

Turtle Bay Scores.

NEW YORK Jan. 13.—The following are the scores made in the weekly prize-shoot handican of the Turtle Bay Rifle Club to date, best three scores to count, 25-ring target:

Geo E Jantzer	246 246 247—729	W Lubeck	224 227 227—678
Otto G Fuchs	241 243 244—728	C Nulandherm	207 214 219—630
C H Plate	256 236 242—714	W Glaccum	224 231—455
H W Tamm	232 237 242—711	K J Draddy	221 228—449
A Frank	231 224 238—703	F Fredericks	219 226—445
H Lingelbach	224 230 232—686	H W Steffan	227—227

H. W. FREDERICKS, Sec'y.

The regular weekly shoot of Turtle Bay Rifle Club, held at their quarters, 146 E. 42d street, New York:

G Jentzer	243 243 239	C H Plate	236 227 227
O G Fuchs	240 236 234	C Heuesler	239 211 217
H Steffan	236 231 240	W Lubeck	223 222 210
H Tamm	230 227 231	T Fitzpatrick	179 202 192

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, Jan. 12, at George McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper targets, possible 300 points. Scores as follows:

W J Gibbs	265	C A Hanklc	260
W J Myers	265	Jos Horu	258
H S Busby	265	T Ford	255
R Taylor	252		
H A Parker	250		

In shoot off of tie Gibbs won by three points with Myers second.

N. Y. Pistol Club.

THE following scores were made by the members of the New York Revolver and Pistol Club at their last weekly shoot, held at their ranges, 12 St. Marks place, on the 16th inst, six shots on Standard American target, distance 20yds. S. & W. revolvers:

A Stein, 44cal	54	F Hecking, 38cal	53
B Walther, 44cal	52	G L Hoffman, 38cal	52
H Oehl, 44cal	51	G E Jantzer, 38 cal	52
W Koch, 44cal	50		

The club has shooting each Saturday evening at its rooms.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB.—Jersey City, Tuesday, Jan. 12.—Capt. L. P. Hansen. The following scores were made in the medal competition, 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

W Weber	25	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	23	—243
W Channing	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22—240
F Kittridge	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22—239
L P Hansen	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22 238
W J Hennessy	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	23	21—236
Wm Robidoux	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	21	21—234
C L Penney	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	21	21—233
C Bauchle	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21—233
J Hughes	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	22—232
Thos Hughes	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21 20—230
C Boag	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22 10—230

The winners in their respective classes were: First, William Weber, 243; second, C. Bauchle, 233; third, Colin Boag, 230. The scores made above give the club an average of a trifle over 235 for the eleven men. If they keep up this shooting streak it ought to bring them well up in the tournament.

MILLER RIFLE CLUB, Hoboken.—Capt. Richard W. Dewey. Wednesday evening, Jan. 13. The following scores were made in the shoot for weekly class medals. Ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

D Miller	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22—238
L Sohl	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	22—234
G Schlicht	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	22—236
A Meyns	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	22	21—233
H D Henecken	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	21	21—231
F Liell	25	25	25	25	24	23	22	22	22	22—235
Capt Dewey	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	20 20—227

First Class medal was won by Dave Miller with a score of 238.

Second Class.

J Carragher	25	25	25	24	24	22	20	20	20	20—225
J H Kruse	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	21	20—233
R Zoch	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	20	17—225
F Landolt	25	24	23	22	22	22	21	21	21	18 18—215

Second Class medal was won by J. H. Kruse with a score of 233.

Third Class.

H Seltenreich	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	20	20	14—219
A Stadler	25	24	23	23	22	22	21	20	20	18—218
H F Meyer	25	24	23	23	20	20	20	18	16	14—203
F Dunsteadt	25	24	23	22	20	19	19	18	18	14—202
F Kammel	24	23	22	22	21	21	20	18	16	13—202

Third Class medal was won by H. Seltenreich with a score of 216.

The Greenville Rifle Club elected these officers for 1892: Pres., H. W. Gotthardt; Capt., W. H. Robidoux; Sec'y, W. C. Collins; Treas., C. Scheelein; Sergt.-at-Arms, J. J. Hill. Treasurer Scheelein reported the club to be in a sound financial condition. A merry social session followed, during which speeches were made by President Gotthardt and Captain Robidoux.

PALISADE RIFLE CLUB, Capt. John Reinhardt, Jersey City Heights, Thursday, Jan. 14, 10 shots off-hand, American 25-ring target, possible 250:

A Malz	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	21	21	20—230
G W Graf	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	21—239
Capt Reinhardt	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	21	21	21—228
G L Graf	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	19 19—225
G A Finger	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	20 20—225
J Kehrwald	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	20 20—225
Chas Buck	25	24	23	23	22	22	21	20	20	19 19—215
A Rossy	25	23	23	22	22	21	21	20	20	20 20—214
J Johnston	25	25	24	23	22	21	20	18	18	14—210
H Rosenthal	25	24	23	23	22	22	20	19	18	17 14—204
W Harding	25	24	23	20	20	20	18	17	17	17—201
F Pilger	24	24	23	23	22	21	16	16	16	16—200

As can be seen the weekly shooting night has been changed from Tuesdays to Thursdays. A social session followed, during which speeches were made by Capt. Reinhardt, Adolph Malz and Secretary Finger. Songs were rendered by Adolph Malz and Adolphus Rossy. H. Rosenthal recited a non-touching piece of poetry "Mother's Billy Goat." To say that he made a hit would be putting it mild. The assemblage broke up late.

NOTES.

Secretary Bird is what his fellow members of the Hudson Rifle Club call a "cold water man." He has fine oratorical powers, and before he gets through his hearers are nearly driven to temperance. W. Boddy is one of his converts. Recently while returning from Newark after shooting a tournament match, they were nearly desperate for a drink of some sort. Adolph Malz, he with the entrancing story regarding "Kase," was in favor of heading a committee to notify the conductor to stop the train. The idea was sat upon however and was invited to jump off. Secretary Bird now reviewed the situation and decided that this was an elegant chance to exhort his hearers to become followers in the cause of temperance. He was at last prevailed upon to give up a bottle of what he thought was ginger ale which he carried with him, to slake the thirst of the thirsty crowd. He was surprised at the way Capt. H. Hensen downed the ginger ale, he seeming to be delighted with it. Boddy, Braun, Malz and Rebhan followed suit. At last it came to the club's temperance orator, all the latter needed was one swallow, when he discovered that he had brought forth the wrong bottle. He had given the bottle containing old rye to his club mates by mistake. There will be no more temperance lectures hereafter.

Greenville Rifle Club at its last meeting presented the following gentlemen with the customary class medals, as they had won the prizes the most times in their respective classes; First class, W. Robidoux, with an average of 237; second class, C. Schcelein, who averaged 229; third class, F. Collier, with an average of 218, and fourth class J. Hill, who averaged 214. It was decided to have two medals in every class, to go to the men making the highest and second highest scores in the respective classes. The winners at the last shoot were: First class, C. Boag, 236; W. Robidoux, 235; second class, J. Chavant, 242; Gotthardt, 234; third class, J. Purkess, 238; J. Hill, 227.

"Jerry" Steuber and Capt. Jefsen of the Jefsen Rifle Club are capital entertainers. At this sort of thing they can't be beat.

It is said that arrangements have been made for a 50-shot match between Frank Kammel and Fred Dunsteadt, both of the Millers, and that the winner will be challenged by H. Fred Meyer. The latter knows he'll have to shoot to win in case the match is made. A match between the trio of rifle shots would determine who the superior is among them, as they all claim the championship of the fourth class.

The Friday Night Club, of Hoboken, did not enter, as they say they are only a social and not a rifle club, and their members would not care to travel around, anyway. This will no doubt cause surprise, as the club could produce a fine five-men team.

The Herman Rifle Club, Capt. Herman Newmann, of J. C. Heights, are fixing up their range in fine style. But of its being rather out of the way, they would have double the membership they now possess.

The Palisade Rifle Club is jubilant over having reached the 1,100 mark in the Forest and Stream tournament shoot, they making 1,103 against the Essex Amateurs, last Monday evening. But for Finger they would have reached considerable over it, he making 193. His shots with one exception were all low, the gun is sighted wrong for him. But it seems that he should have held it higher when he had these 18 "lows" bunched. The next time this happens Gus, you'll go home alone.

A surprise in the above match was the shooting of Rosenthal of the Palisades he making 230. His highest previous score being 215.

The newly organized Schuetzen Club "Hansa" of Hoboken are now putting up fine scores. The members are under the careful tuition of L. Schmidt and L. Wangersheim.

Shad Russell of the Standard Rifle Club is, to use the words of Capt. Henry L. Hansen of the Hudsons, a cuckoo. Anything from singing a song to dancing the hornpipe is in Shad's line. His specialty is a song and dance entitled "Does she expect me to-night?" He does this with much fervor, as the song is so touching and original.

The Union Rifle Club of Hoboken has disbanded. Its headquarters were at 223 First street. There is some effort now being made to rejuvenate the Standards, who withdrew from the FOREST AND STREAM tournament without shooting a single match.

Charlie Judson, of the Miller Rifle Club, is trying hard to win the FOREST AND STREAM average medal. His two best scores now are 241 and 242. Godfrey Snellen, of the Essex Amateurs, however, is a point ahead of him, having a 243 and 243. The latter is confident, he says, of making an average of 244 for the medal.

Godfrey Snellen said last Monday evening that it was true that he and John Coppersmith were ready to meet any two gallery shots in New York city. This is a good opportunity for Michael Dorrier and Louis Flach, as the latter would make them hustle.

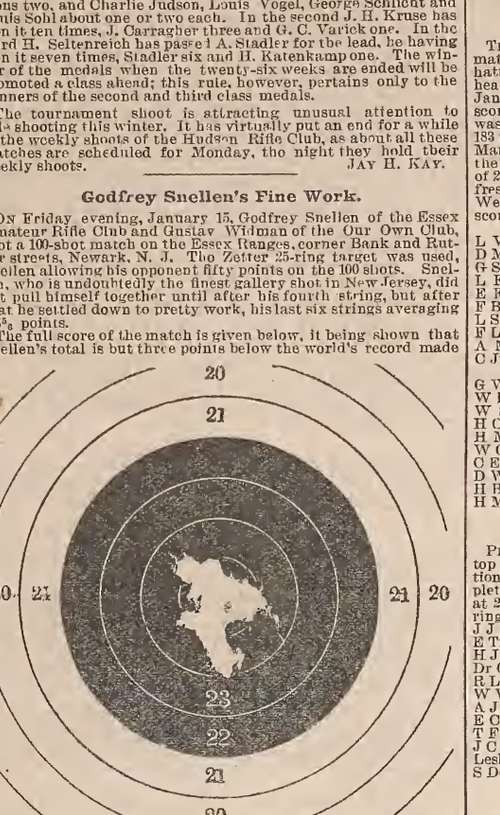
The battle for the weekly class medal still rages at the weekly shoots of the Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, every Wednesday evening. Dave Miller leads in the first with five wins, Tom Fitzsimmons two, and Charlie Judson, Louis Vogel, George Schlicht and Louis Sohl about one or two each. In the second J. H. Kruse has won it ten times, J. Carragher three and G. C. Varick one. In the third H. Seltenreich has passed A. Stadler for the lead, he having won it seven times, Stadler six and H. Katenkamp one. The winner of the medals when the twenty-six weeks are ended will be promoted a class ahead; this rule, however, pertains only to the winners of the second and third class medals.

The tournament shoot is attracting unusual attention to rifle shooting this winter. It has virtually put an end for a while to the weekly shoots of the Hudson Rifle Club, as about all these matches are scheduled for Monday, the night they hold their weekly shoots. JAY H. KAY.

Godfrey Snellen's Fine Work.

ON Friday evening, January 15, Godfrey Snellen of the Essex Amateur Rifle Club and Gustav Widman of the Our Own Club, shot a 100-shot match on the Essex Ranges, corner Bank and Rutger streets, Newark, N. J. The Zettler 25-ring target was used, Snellen allowing his opponent fifty points on the 100 shots. Snellen, who is undoubtedly the finest gallery shot in New Jersey, did not pull himself together until after his fourth string, but after that he settled down to pretty work, his last six strings averaging 245$\frac{5}{6}$ points.

The full score of the match is given below, it being shown that Snellen's total is but three points below the world's record made



by Mr. Dorrier a couple of years ago in a 100-shot match on the Our Own Ranges in Newark. Mr. Snellen intends to make an attempt in a short time to beat Mr. Dorrier's record.

Apended is given a full size fac-simile of his ninth target, showing a total 249 out of a possible 250 points, his seventh shot being a 24. The entire string of 100 shots were in the black.

Godfrey Snellen	23	24	25	25	24	25	25	23	25	22—241
	25	25	25	24	24	22	24	23	25	25—243
	24	24	25	25	25	23	24	25	25	25—244
	23	25	25	25	24	25	24	23	23	25—241
	25	25	25	24	25	25	24	24	25	25—247
	25	25	25	25	25	25	24	25	25	25—245
	25	25	25	24	25	24	24	24	24	24—244
	24	25	24	24	24	25	25	25	25	25—246
	25	25	25	25	25	25	24	25	25	25—249
	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	25	25	23 244—2444
Gus Widman	22	25	25	24	23	25	22	21	24	25—236
	25	23	22	24	25	23	23	22	22	24—235
	23	25	24	23	25	24	22	24	25	21—236
	22	23	24	24	24	25	25	21	23	24—234
	23	25	23	25	24	23	24	24	25	25—241
	24	25	25	24	23	25	25	22	23	20—234
	25	24	25	25	25	25	23	22	23	21—238
	24	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	23	25—239
	24	23	23	25	23	23	25	25	22	25—236
	25	23	23	25	24	23	25	23	22	25—239—2388
Allowance 50 points										2418

Andrew Welters was judge, Benj. Cohn and L. A. Runt scorers.

Newark Rifle Notes.

THE gallery shooters of this section are fairly active just now, with the work entailed by the FOREST AND STREAM tournament and the numerous private contests between teams and individuals. It is to be deplored, by the way, that more of the local clubs did not enter the tournament above mentioned, but they probably had good reasons for not doing so. It was thought that the North Wards, Warrens and Independents would surely enter, but they failed to do so.

Our Newark riflemen are smiling quietly at the assurance of the Jersey City papers in asserting that first place lies between the Millers and Excelsiors. Our boys are of the opinion that both the Essex Amateur and Our Own teams will be "in at the finish."

On Thursday evening, Jan. 14, J. Bander and C. Halsey of the Our Own club shot a match against D. Erskine and J. Phillips of the North Wards, the contest taking place on the latter's range. The conditions were 50 shots per man on the Zettler 25-ring target, distance 75 ft. The scores follow:

Our Own Team.										
J Bander	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	21	23	23—224
	23	24	25	24	25	25	22	23	25	23—239
	24	25	25	23	23	25	22	23	21	23—234
	23	25	25	25	24	23	23	24	25	24—241
	24	24	24	25	24	25	23	25	23	23—240—1,188
C Halsey	22	23	23	21	22	19	22	20	25	25—219
	23	24	25	21	23	23	24	24	25	24—236
	23	19	24	23	22	22	23	25	25	23—230
	24	22	25	24	25	21	21	21	22	25—233
	23	24	25	24	21	25	24	24	25	21—236—1,154
Team aggregate										2,342
North Wards Team.										
D Erskine	23	24	25	25	27	23	24	25	23	24—239
	25	24	24	22	23	20	20	23	24	25—229
	23	23	24	22	24	25	24	24	23	23—235
	23	24	24	24	24	22	23	25	23	25—237
	25	24	24	22	24	25	24	24	21	23—236—1,176
J Phillips	23	20	23	24	24	21	22	21	24	20—222
	25	21	23	25	25	23	24	21	22	21—230
	25	22	22	24	25	24	25	23	23	24—234
	23	21	25	14	23	24	24	24	24	22—224
	24	25	25	25	25	24	23	24	25	24—244—1,154
Team aggregate										2,360

The return match will be shot on the Our Own range on Jan. 28, when it is hoped that the scores all around will be better.

During the recent match in Jersey City between the Excelsiors and the Our Owns, of this city, some of the latter's members were obliged to shoot with a strange rifle, owing to the fact that the member who was deputized to carry the club rifles picked up one which had not been used for months, instead of taking along the one with which said members had been shooting for weeks.

The Puritan and Warren Rifle clubs shot a match on the latter's range on Jan. 13, the 12 ring target being used. The result was a victory for the Puritans by a score of 1,036 to their opponent's 1,012. Hanselman made 118 and Carpenter 114 for the Puritans, the Warren's high score being 103 by T. Nunley. The return match will take place on the Puritan's range on Jan. 27.

The following is the complete list of officers elected by the Our Own Club at its annual meeting: President, Andrew Mihlon; Vice-President, J. M. Kiefer; Recording Secretary, Albert Wolfe; Financial Secretary; Jas. Donah; Captain, John Bauder; Statistical Officer, C. H. Townsend; Executive Committee—F. A. Freiensehner, chairman; H. D. Uhl, Gus Goerk, W. H. Watts, Gus Widman; Finance Committe—Chas. Miller, chairman; Wm. Kroeplin, Ferd. Freiensehner; Shooting Committee, W. H. Watts, chairman; Bowling Committee, J. M. Kiefer, chairman; Athletic Committee, F. W. Fetting; Entertainment Committee, H. D. Uhl, chairman. The chairman of each of the committees has the privilege of appointing two assistants, and each committee has full charge of its own department, subject to the instructions of the executive committee. Under the new by-laws just adopted, the captain, who has a general supervision over all reports, is *ex-officio* a member of the several committees. Y. RATILLM.

The Miller Rifle Club Victorious.

THE second of a series of best two out of three 10-men team matches between the Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, and the Manhattan Shooting Club, of Harlem, took place at the Miller Club's headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken, Wednesday evening, Jan. 13. The Millers had previously won the first match by a score of 2,356 to 2,225, winning by 131 points. The second match was a repetition of the first, the Millers winning in a canter by 183 points. The scores of the deciding match were: Millers, 2,334; Manhattans, 2,151. Dave Miller led the contestants, he making the high score of 244. Wm. Lappe led his team in with the score of 235. The prize is an excellent piece of silverware, an urn. Refreshments were served to all present after the match. Captains Wellbrock and Dewey made speeches. Below will be found the scores made:

Miller Rifle Club, Capt. Dewey.

L Vogel	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	21	20	19—228
D Miller	25	25	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23—244
G Schlicht	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	21—234
L Flach	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	22—233
E Fischer	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	20—230
F Brandt	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	22—235
L Sohl	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	21—230
F Liell	25	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	21	21—237
A Meyns	25	24	24	24	24	24	24	22	22	22—235
C Judson	25	24	24	24	24	23	22	22	22	21 21—228—2334

Manhattan Shooting Club, Capt. G. Wellbrock.

G Wellbrock	23	23	23	22	22	21	21	20	19	19—213
W Lappe	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	21—235
W Schlemme	25	25	24	23	23	23	22	22	22	19—228
H C Kruse	25	25	25	24	24	23	21	20	19	15—221
H Monsees	24	23	22	21	21	21	20	17	17	15—201
W Garbade	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	20	20—229
C Eeser	25	25	25	23	23	22	21	21	21	20—226
D Wellbrock	25	25	23	22	21	20	20	19	17	16—208
H Butthaupt	25	24	24	24	23	21	21	19	16	14—211
H Meyer	24	21	21	21	19	18	16	14	13	12—179—2151

The Wurffleins.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 16.—The usual weekly competition for top scores by members of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association at their private rooms, 227 North Eighth street, was completed on Friday evening, Jan. 15, with the following official scores, at 25 yds., off-hand, using Wurfflein rifles, 10 shots, possible 250, ring targets:

J J Mountjoy	25	25	25	23	23	25	24	23	24	24—241
E Travis	25	25	22	24	25	24	25	22	25	22—239
H J Mehard	25	22	24	23	24	24	25	21	21	25—234
Dr Gardiner	23	23	23	24	20	21	23	24	25	23—229
R L Dubbs	20	23	21	25	24	21	24	25	21	25—229
W Wurfflein	23	22	25	21	20	23	25	22	22	21—224
A J Yersey	20	21	22	24	22	24	19	24	25	23—224
E C Goddard	20	20	21	22	22	22	23	24	22	25—222
T F Shonert	25	20	21	22	23	24	22	22	23	18—220
J C Wurfflein	21	22	25	17	23	21	22	24	23	20—220
Leslie Woods	24	21	17	25	21	21	24	18	24	22—217
S De Grasse	22	18	22	17	22	16	22	21	25	20—206

The Shooting Eye.

"WHAT remarkable blue eyes you have!" The remark was addressed by a writer to an ex-officer in the regular army, whose life has contained more than an ordinary share of adventures and vicissitudes. "That is what they call in England the 'Wimbledon eye,'" was the reply, "because it is meant to shoot with. Scientific men will tell you that there is no such eye for marksmanship as the blue one of the color which has excited your attention. Black eyes and brown eyes aren't in it with the blue, any way, when it comes to shooting or fighting. That is why the Northern people have always wiped the Southern races out when it came to war."—*Washington Star.*

The Excelsiors.

SCORES made by Excelsior Rifle Club at their weekly shoot, Tuesday, Jan. 12, 25-ring target, distance 75ft.:

W Webber	243	W Robidoux	234
W J Channing	240	C Bauchle	233
F G Kittredge	230	C Boag	232
L P Hansen	238	Jas Hughes	221
Thos Hughes	230		
W J Hennessey	236		
C L Pinney	233		

F. R. KITTREDGE, Prest.

Trap Shooting.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

FIXTURES.

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

Jan. 21.—Willimantic Rod and Gun Club, all-day's tournament, at artificial targets, Willimantic, Conn.

Jan. 21.—Essex Gun Club, monthly shoot, at live birds, for club members only, at Marion, N. J.

Jan. 23.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, Newark, N. J., match and sweepstake shooting, at live pigeons.

Jan. 23.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Jan. 23.—Amateur Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Jan. 23.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

Jan. 23.—Union Gun Club vs. Boiling Springs Gun Club, team match at artificial targets, on Union grounds, Springfield, N. J.

Jan. 26-28.—Hamilton Gun Club, grand live pigeon and artificial bird tournament; $1,100 guaranteed. A. Smyth, Sec'y-Treas., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Jan. 28.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, team of two match, 50 birds per man for $100 a team, West End, Coney Island.

Jan. 28.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, semi-monthly shoot, at West End, Coney Island.

Jan. 28.—Fred. Lumbreyer vs. Frank Class, first of a series of 100-bird matches, at Marion, N. J.

Jan. 28.—Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, open sweepstake shooting at live pigeons, beginning at 10 A. M., Marion, N. J.

Jan. 29-30.—Boiling Springs Gun Club, two days' tournament at artificials, Rutherford, N. J.

Jan. 30.—Brunswick Gun Club, monthly shoot, New Brunswick, N. J.

Jan. 30.—John Erb's ground, match at 25 live birds, $20 entry, open to all, begin at 1 P. M., Newark, N. J.

Feb. 9-11.—Reading Shooting Association's tournament, Reading, Pa.

Feb. 10-12.—Forester Gun Club's tournament, Davenport, Ia.

Feb. 25-28.—Louisiana Gun Club's tournament, New Orleans, La.

Feb. —.—Sorocco Gun Club's tournament, Sorocco, N. M.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May —.—Capital City Gun Club's tournament, Washington, D.C.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleek, Sec'y.

May 27.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments;
Baltimore, Md. Second week in March.
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE members of the progressive Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club have been expending considerable money and time in improving their handsome grounds at Rutherford, N. J., and everything is now in prime form for the host of shooters who will visit them on Jan. 29 and 30, when their annual tournament will be held. All shooting will be at artificial targets and the programme will be so arranged as to suit all shooters. Mr. Outwater, one of the most energetic of the club shooters, dropped into the writer's sanctum a few days ago and in the course of a pleasant conversation informed me that the club would hereafter use the five-trap system altogether, as the use of ten traps grows tiresome, compelling the shooters, unless the attendance be very large indeed, to remain in front of the traps almost constantly. He also said that in a short time the grounds would all be filled in and that as soon as this was accomplished the club would hold a three-days' tournament, devoting the third day to contests at live pigeons.

* * *

A diamond badge, emblematic of the first class championship of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, will hereafter adorn the manly breast of Adam Eppig, he having won it for the third consecutive time at last Wednesday's shoot. In the December shoot he killed 24 straight to win against his opponent's 23, but last Wednesday 13 straight made him a winner.

* * *

The Acme Gun Club will hereafter shoot on the second Tuesday in each month at live birds and artificial targets, and at the end of the season prizes will be awarded for the best averages in each style of shooting. The officers for 1892 are as follows: President, C. Detbloff; Vice-President, H. Menkel; Secretary, T. Short; Treasurer, F. Monk.

* * *

The Linden Grove Gun Club, which now holds a front rank among Long Island clubs, will shoot at Louis Miller's Dexter Park, Long Island, on Friday. This club has recently elected the following officers for the current year: President, W. Cunningham; Vice-President, W. Vollmer; Secretary and Treasurer, H. E. Wieman.

* * *

Al. Heritage, of Jersey City, who is perhaps better known by his sobriquet of "Old South Paw," informs me that he will some time during the coming spring, run a four days' tournament on the grounds of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club, at Marion. The first two days' shooting will be at artificial targets and the last two days at live pigeons. A big event will be given in the shape of a $25 sweepstake at 25 live birds per man. Mr. Heritage is nothing if not original, and he says that among the special features of his tournament will be the awarding of a $10 gold piece to the shooter who is decided to show the best position at the score, and the awarding of a similar piece of metal to the shooter who uses the poorest gun. The tournament will be run on the most modern lines, the shooting at artificials being done under the rapid system. A big restaurant tent will be pitched and the shooting house reserved for shooters alone.

* * *

Team shooting is deservedly growing in popularity, giving as it does such an excellent opportunity to the members of the contesting clubs to become well acquainted with one another, and that under conditions which are more favorable than are incidental to the average tournament. The clubs of New Jersey seem to be ahead of other sections in regard to the number of team matches, and all of them are ready at a few days' notice to turn out for a contest. On Saturday one of these sociable events will take place at Springfield, N. J., when teams from the Union Gun Club, of that place, and the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of Rutherford, will try conclusions, for friendship only. The teams will comprise 12 men each, and each man will shoot at 25 artificial targets, under the 5-trap rapid-firing system. The Rutherford boys will leave for Springfield on the D. L. & W. train, which starts from New York at 10:10 A. M. Beside the team contest there will be sweepstake shooting all day for all who desire to keep their guns warm.

* * *

One of the most pleasing pieces of news that has come to my ears for some time is in effect that the United States Cartridge Company had signed, sealed and settled an agreement by which Thomas H. Keller, the popular "Tee Kay" of the sporting press and a dozen or more gun clubs, becomes their general traveling man, his field being "the United States." "Tee Kay" is a hustler from way back, and the company is to be congratulated upon securing him to work in its interest. His ability as a salesman is perhaps best told by the simple statement that for fifteen years he was retained by one firm. Tom says it required somewhat of a struggle on his part to cut loose from his present business, but the prospect offered was so bright that he could not resist. He will enter upon his new duties on Feb. 1, and of his many friends none will extend to him any more hearty wishes for "Glück" than the writer.

* * *

It appears after all as though Frank Class were not as much to blame for the recent fiasco at Marion as some were anxious to believe. I am informed on reliable authority that on Jan. 12 Mr. Class sent word to Mr. Lumbreyer that it would be impossible for him to be on hand to shoot the match. This word, however, failed to reach Mr. Lumbreyer in time to prevent his going to Marion. But those who were fooled on the above date are likely now to have three chances to get even, as the appended letter shows:

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have made three matches with Frank Class. Mr. Piper, his backer, was here yesterday and put up a hundred dollars forfeit in L. Westervelt's hands. The first match is to take place at Marion, N. J., on Thursday, Jan. 28, at 2 P. M. These matches are at 100 live birds per man, Hurlingham rules to govern. In regard to the first match I will bet Mr. Class $250 on the outside that I will defeat him. Each of the matches is for $250 a side. * * * I think I can make him shoot better than he ever did, as I am getting myself right down to business form for these matches.—FRED. LUMBREYER.

Judging from the above, which has a business ring all through, some shooting for blood may be looked for when these two men meet. Class, during the time that he kept himself in steady practice, was a fine shot, using a remarkably quick and accurate second when called for. For a year, however, he was practically on the shelf, doing little, if any, trap work. In fact, it was only about two months ago that he decided to resume shooting. Hence his public form is an unknown quantity. Lumbreyer, on the other hand, whom I always considered a good man with the smooth-bore, has been keeping himself in constant practice during all these months and has kept steadily improving in his work. Whether at match or sweepstake shooting, as a part of a team or an individual, he is a dangerous man to be pitted against. Based on public form, I think Lumbreyer should be at least 3 per cent. better than his opponent at this time.

* * *

The Crescent Gun Club has decided to enter "the swim," and hereafter its contests will be under modified Hurlingham rules, instead of Long Island rules, as formerly. The main prize during the season of 1892 will be a fine grade Parker hammerless gun. At a recent meeting of this club, Walter Gilman was seated in the president's chair for his third consecutive term. J. Rathjen was elected vice-president; L. Hopkins, secretary and treasurer, and J. Vagts, captain. Four new names were added to the roll.

* * *

The members of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club have not been able to satisfy themselves with one shoot a month, and hereafter will have two shooting days at live pigeons. The next shoot will take place on January 28.

* * *

Louis Miller, the energetic proprietor of Dexter Park, is trying to negotiate a deal with B. Koeing, proprietor of Woodlawn Park, providing for a trophy to be offered jointly by them for a series of three matches between teams from the Emerald and Unknown Gun Clubs. The former is supposed to be the Champion Club of Dexter Park, while the latter is cock of the walk at Woodlawn Park.

* * *

An interesting team match will take place at Dexter Park the latter part of this month, the teams being Messrs. Still and Hartye against Messrs. M. Hayden and Wilkler. The conditions will be twenty-five live birds per man, for a stake of $100 a team. The men will stand at 25 and 27 yards.

* * *

The incorporation of the W. Fred Quimby Company, with a capital of $100,000, marks a very important change in the sporting goods trade. The company is incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, $75,000 of the stock being paid up and the remaining $25,000 to be put in when necessary. W. Fred Quimby is president and Edward R. Dimick treasurer of the new company, which will carry on the business of manufacturing and selling sporting and street shoes, leather and canvas sporting goods, and ammunition, besides which the company will push the sale of Smith guns and bluerock targets.

The past history of the firm of W. F. Quimby & Co., which gives way to the new company, is an interesting one. The business was first established by Thomson & Son, in 1872, their business being the manufacture of the famous Thomson hunting boots and shoes. The business progressed favorably until in 1878 Charles H. Yerrington became a member of the firm. In 1882 Mr. Yerrington became the sole proprietor of the business, and the following year W. Fred Quimby purchased a half interest, the firm name being Yerrington & Quimby. Later on Mr. Yerrington, owing to failing health, retired from the firm, and from that time until 1889 Mr. Quimby was alone in the management of the business, which kept up a steady growth. In this year Edward R. Dimick associated himself with the business, the firm becoming W. Fred Quimby & Co. Mr. Dimick looked after the financial part of the business, while Mr. Quimby attended to the "hustling" for trade, his efforts in this line being very successful. These two gentlemen will have charge of the business of the new company.

A few years ago all the manufacturing of the old firm was done in a 10x25 shop in the rear of the office at 301 Broadway, two men and one boy comprising the working force. Now the company has a three-story factory 100x25ft., on the corner of Mulberry and Camp streets, Newark, N. J., with ninety people on the pay roll. First-class men drawing high salaries are in charge of the several departments, and the aim of the company will be to turn out a high grade of work. The boot and shoe department is in charge of John McNeill and Thos. Guthrie; the gun case work is looked after by John Haskell, while manufacture of sportsmen's leather and canvas clothing is supervised by Richard Hill. Messrs. Guthrie and Hill were with the original firm of Thomson & Son. Some idea of the extent of the business assumed by the new company may be inferred from the fact that during 1891 Quimby & Co. disposed of 3,500,000 bluerock targets.

* * *

FOREST AND STREAM acknowledges the receipt of a pair of well executed bromide reproductions of photographs showing E. D. Fulford and J. L. Brewer in position at the trap during their great match at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, Fulford being in position to call "pull" and Brewer in the act of firing. The pictures are 10x12 and are mounted on a 14x16 card, making a convenient size for framing. They will make a handsome ornament for a sportsman's "den" or any other place. The enlargements are the work of A. C. Wilmerding of this city, and from photographs taken by himself.

* * *

The following account of a match away back in March, 1876, at Marengo, Iowa, has been sent to this office, and thinking that the conditions may be considered unique it is given in full:

L. A Clearman vs. C M. Barnes, twelve pairs of pigeons each, from two plunge traps set 40yds. apart, the shooter to stand midway between the traps, both traps to be sprung at the same time, 1¼oz. shot, 100yds. boundary, for a $100 purse and the championship of Iowa county.

SCORE.

Barnes	10 10 10 11 11 11 01 11 11 11 11 11—20
Clearman	11 10 00 10 01 11 11 10 11 10 11 11—17

A Simmons was referee and E. Dormart scorer. The birds were strong flyers; the ground was covered by several inches of snow and the bright sun shining on this made it difficult to see white birds clearly.

* * *

Fred. Van Dyke, the 90 per cent. manager of Von Lengerke & Detmold's Newark store, has recovered from his recent attack of La Grippe and has again settled down to business.

* * *

In a private letter H. A. Penrose states that the trap-shooting season at New London, Conn., will open on Friday, 22nd inst., and that Conn. expects to have a strong League or State Association this year. In regard to the coming tournament of the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association, Mr. Penrose says the progamme for the Baltimore shoot, to be held the second week in March, will be out in a short time. It will be one of the most attractive programmes ever gotten up. He is also working up the details for the Staunton, Va., shoot which occurs the second week in April. No time nor expense will be spared to make these the best shoots that have ever been held.

* * *

In response to numerous requests FOREST AND STREAM will in future make a special feature of publishing illustrated sketches of the various gun clubs throughout the country. The next issue will contain a splendid half-tone cut showing the members and club house of the Active Gun Club, of Newark, N. J. Any gun club wishing to have a sketch of its career published is requested to send us the points along with a group picture of the club members.

* * *

The Elk Park Gun Club of Royersford, Pa., announces a big tournament for April 19, 20 and 21, the first two days at artificials and the third day at live birds. H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa., will supply programmes to all who request them.

Canadian Trap Events.

TORONTO, Jan. 10.—At the Charles Stark Company's grounds to-day a match took place between C. Ayre and D. Blea, on one side, and W. Hulme and G. Rennardson, on the other, for a purse of $20, at 25 sparrows a man, Owl Gun Club rules governing. The following are the scores:

C Ayre	19	W Hulme	21
D Blea	18—37	G Rennardson	18—39

AURORA, Ont., Jan. 11.—The result of the second contest of the Dominion Off-Hand Rifle Association trophy is as undernoted:

A Graham	90	J W. Crossley	80	E Braund	71
A H Canning	84	D Eade	79	R Neilly	68
A Neilly	81	J C Steele	75		

The executive decided to accept entries until the time shooting begins. The next match will be at Midland Feb. 10.

AT a recent meeting the Cornwall Gun Club was organized, and following officers were elected: President, J. L. Weller; Vice-President, H. S. Greenwood; Secretary, J. Galbraith; Treasurer, L. E. Bailey; Captain, J. Galbraith.

THE Toronto Shooting and Game Protective Association held a handicap sparrow shoot on Saturday, with results as below, the prizes being three silver cups presented by the club. 20 birds per man, 18yds. rise:

Fulford	10102011001110110111—13	Cassels	20112012011111100001—13
Gooch	11111210011110011111—16	Harvey	10011010010101001200— 9
Caldwell	01001011101111101110—13	Griffith	00100112110121100020—11
Forman	01010111110111010110—12	Charles	01111011101111100111—15
Robertson	10012101000211000220—10	McDowal	11110111110010111111—16

Ties at 6 won by F. H. Gooch.

Jan. 12.—The members of the Victoria Gun Club held their second annual dinner at the Boswell house this evening. The chair was occupied by the president, Mr. G. Evans, and the vice by Mr. H. Haines, vice-president. After justice had been done to the good things provided, toast, song and sentiment were the order of the evening.

Shooting in Ohio.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 14.—The regular shoot of the Cleveland Gun Club was held this afternoon. Redwing won the class A badge and Watts the class B badge. Thirty birds were shot at and the result was up to the average. The following are the scores:

Redwing	11111 11111 11111 01111 11101 11011—27
Sterling	11111 11010 01111 11111 11001 10000—21
Holt	11101 11111 01111 11111 01110 11001—24
L O Jones	10001 11011 00001 10110 11110 11000—17
Coryell	11101 10101 01011 10101 11000 01111—19
Alberts	00011 01011 01000 10000 11101 01001—13
Wilson	00111 00101 11110 10000 11101 01011—17
Watts	11111 10111 01011 01110 10101 11011—22
Ward	01001 11111 11011 11011 00111 11110—22
Tamblyn	00111 11111 11101 11101 11111 11111—26
Johns	10000 01110 10010 00001 00111 00001—11

With a Small-Bore.

TOWANDA, Pa., Jan. 11.—One more point for the small-bore. Some more good shooting with a little gun took place this afternoon between Snider and Richardson; the gun used was .44cal., 24in. barrels, weight 3¾lbs. They shot at the usual distance, and appended is the score. Clay birds, six singles:

Snider	111111—6	111111—6	10 00 10 11—4
Richardson	111101—5	111111—6	11 11 11 10—7

A. V. R.

J. L. Brewer Talks Business.

CLAYTON, N. J., Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Allow me to call your attention to a mistake which appeared in your issue of Dec. 17. I have no doubt that Mr. Henry C. Squires, of New York, can supply his customers with a very good hand-loaded cartridge; I remember very well of giving Mr. Squires a secret (about a year ago) of loading Schultze powder and all other nitro compounds, which has evidently made a great business for him. The fact of Mr. Fulford using Squires' hand-loaded shells in his matches with me the 12th, 13th and 14th of November demonstrates a superiority over all other ready loaded cartridges by his killing so many birds regardless as to quality, which is open to criticism. If, in the opinion of the people, the birds were a bad lot, I should be sorry to change the idea.

Mr. Fulford is a gentleman and has proven to the world that he is beyond all doubt a remarkable man with the shotgun, and why he should withdraw from the profession at so early a date is something I do not understand. Why not stand up and fight as I have for fifteen years in defence of our own native land? I am proud to say that I have captured the honors from the two great sporting countries of the world, namely, England and Australia in 1888 after some excellent shooting, and all that was possible for a man to contend with to cause a defeat. I won the World's Championship, donated by the London *Sportsman*, which has been in circulation over one hundred years. In February I defeated Mr. Louis Clark, of Melbourne, Australia, for the Championship of the Colonies.

I have never been asked to defend either of my honors in any country. I therefore call your attention to Mr. Squires' advertisement in your issue of Dec. 17 in its most conspicuous place. There was nothing ever said about a championship match between Mr. Fulford and myself, or anyone with whom I have ever shot, in this or any other country, since I obtained the great object, which is no doubt an eyesore to a great many.

Now it is a certain thing in my opinion, that I am not improving any in shooting. I desire to ask the pigeon shooters of the world one favor, of granting me the privilege of demonstrating to the world, that I am the *Champion*, or to produce a man to take my honors from me. If such a match can be arranged, I claim the right to furnish the birds (which must be first-class), also ground for said match to take place. I ask no favors nor do I care to know my opponent until I meet him at the score. I am authorized by my backer to make a match for from $1,000 to $10,000 a side, from 100 to 500 birds per man including the World's Championship which I now hold; and it affords me pleasure to think that there is not a man in the world who can take it from me.

Should this challenge be accepted by any one, the match will be shot under the London Gun Club rules, which are evidently the fairest rules used to govern trap-shooting to-day. A few days' notice and I will furnish you with the necessary amount to bind such a match, or full amount if so required.

CAPT. JOHN L. BREWER.
Champion Wing Shot of the World.

Fulford Will Shoot Chicago.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice each week, both in yours and other shooting papers, communications from Chicago stating they are very anxious to pit their man Kleinman against Fulford, and that "Billy Mussey's" safe has $1,000 in it waiting to be covered to make a match. Now all such talk may "go" in Chicago, but it don't East; and, although Fulford has practically given up shooting matches, your Chicago friends must not crowd him too hard or he may be led to reconsider his resolve. If they really want to make the match let them deposit $500 as a forfeit in the office of FOREST AND STREAM, or with any reputable person or paper, and I will guarantee that it will be covered under the following conditions: Fulford must be allowed to name the dates, as his business is such that he can get away only at certain times, and, as the matches are to be shot at Chicago, this would not be asking too great a concession from them, and four to five days would be as long a time as he could devote to the trip. To shoot three matches at 100 birds each on three successive days (weather permitting) with Mr. Kleinman or any other man from Chicago. The stakes to be not less than $500 on each match ($1,000 preferred) or three matches for $1,500 to $5,000; the winner of two out of the three to take the pot. American Association rules, or possibly no objections to their own Illinois rules. No objections to Mr. Watson furnishing the birds, and the faster the better for Mr. Kleinman, as no doubt Fulford can kill 100 "duffers" straight, as he has done it before and might do it again. Now, if the above is acceptable to your Chicago friends, let them make their deposit, and I think it will be covered before it gets very cold, and think minor details will cause very little trouble.

C. E. H. BRELSFORD.

Trap Communication.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* You will remember I found fault with my new Greener gun before and after the match with Capt. Brewer at Woodlawn. I had grave reason to. I could not hit a barn and get in it, and I could throw a cat through the pattern of the left barrel at 50yds. It was cast off much more than my old gun. I did not notice that until after the match, as I only got the gun a few days before the shoot. I wish to say, in due respect to Mr. Greener, that I got a better gun than I expected. After experimenting no less than 500 times in every conceivable way I found the load that it will shoot and I believe to-day I have the best gun in America, and I don't see how a pigeon can get away and live inside of 50yds.

E. D. FULFORD.

Dean Wins the Challenge Cup.

THOSE who visited the grounds of the Maplewood Gun Club, just above Orange, N. J., on Saturday, to try their hands at smashing bluerocks, suffered considerable inconvenience from the cold and were also bothered by the strong wind which gyrated the light targets in all directions except where they were wanted. The opening contest was a match for the club's challenge cup, to become the owner of which a member must win six contests at fifty bluerocks each. The principals were C. C. Dean, one of the club's youngest and most expert marksmen, who won the first contest for the cup on New Year's Day, and A. A. Sickley, a veteran at trap shooting. The result is given below in detail, the shooting being from unknown angles:

A. A. Sickley	01110010001110101011100111100011101101001010001000—25
Chas. C. Dean	11101011111000111111101011100111111111111111100110—38

Despite the unfavorable weather conditions the members were full of shoot and the rest of the afternoon was filled in with the following events. The conditions in each were ten bluerocks per man, fifty cents entry, three moneys, all ties being divided.

Event No. 1:

J. Warren Smith	1111111111—10	Will Drake	1110011111—8
J. W. Van Idestine	1101111011— 8	A. Parry	1011101010—6
C. C. Dean	1110111101— 8	L. Dean	1111111110—9

Event No. 2:

J. Warren Smith	1111001111—8	Will Drake	0111011101—7
J. W. Van Idestine	1011111000—6	A. Parry	0111001111—7
C. C. Dean	1100010111—6	L. Dean	0111111110—8

Event No. 3:

Smith	1111111111—10	Parry	0010011011—5
Van Idestine	1101001111— 7	L. Dean	1111110110—8
C. Dean	1111111110— 9	Sickley	1111101110—8
Drake	0111110111— 8		

Event No. 4:

Smith	1110100111—7	C. Dean	1010111111—8
Van Idestine	1011101111—8	Sickley	1111101111—9

Murphy Beats Brown.

THE shooting grounds connected with Larchmont Manor were the scene of an interesting live bird match on Friday, Jan. 15, the contestants being Edgar Murphy and Wm. Brown. The conditions of the match were rather peculiar. Murphy shot at 30 and Brown at 27yds., this of itself being a generous allowance to the latter. Beside this, however, Murphy agreed to give Brown 10 misses, *i. e.*, the latter was to be credited with a dead bird on each of his first 10 misses. The day was a miserable one for this or any other kind of outdoor sport, the fine snow continually blowing into the faces and eyes of the shooters. The birds, under favorable conditions would have been hard flyers, but under the conditions above mentioned they could not even be called fair. The match resulted in an easy victory for Murphy, who shot his opponent out on the eighty-fifth round. The scores follow:

Murphy	22210o22o22112122222121220oo?222212220o2211101122 222o222220222222o112212o212222o212—71
Brown	122oo22022o1o2111222101110o010001100o112o1121o0121 o10o2011011122o1021201202o121o0010o1—53

Murphy lost 9 and Brown 14 birds dead out of bounds.

North Side Gun Club.

TUESDAY, the 12th, was the date for the regular club shoot of the lively North Side Gun Club, on the North Side Driving Park, at Maspeth, Long Island, and a goodly number of members were on hand to battle for the badges, although the weather was anything but good. The regular club event was at seven birds per man, for the class medals, those shooting at 27 to 30yds. being in A Class and all others in B class. The results:

	Class A. Ties.		Ties.
C Myer (28)	1101110—5 212	E Barber (30)	0011211—5 220
M Manning (30)	2101110—5 222	E Blancke (27)	2000100—2
	Class B.		
J Lanke (23)	0112111—6	J Hacke (25)	1100120—4
J Grace (24)	2101021—5	A Kramer (25)	1020000—2
J Turnam (25)	2221002—5		

Lanke won the class B medal. The tie between Meyer and Manning for the class A medal was decided by the scores in a miss and out sweepstake, $1 entry, Myer winning the medal and the pot on two kills; Manning missed his second bird, as did J. Lyon; Menke and Turnan each lost their first birds.

The Big Four Gun Club.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, Jan. 13.—The tournament of the Big Four Gun Club commenced this morning under very unfavorable conditions. The weather was terribly cold and the ground covered with six inches of snow, this making the shooting very hard. The tournament was held on a sand bar of the Mississippi River, where the wind had a clear sweep. Many shooters lacked courage to face the wind before the traps, but to-night these say "Wait until to-morrow and we will show you 'chaffers' what we can do." Among the shooters present are W. A. J. Windsor, of St. Paul, Minn.; A. and M. Cook and H. B. Castor, of Huron, Iowa; G. Douglass, of Briggsville, Ill.; Geo. Deterline, of Keithburg, Ill.; J. Minard, of Pleasant Grove, Iowa, and C Lynch, of Kingston, Iowa. During the day a match was made and a forfeit posted for a race at 50 single targets each between Chas. Lynch and H. Guenther, the match to be shot at Ebener's Park, Burlington, on Feb. 3. The men are evenly matched and considerable cash has been wagered on the result. Below will be found the scores of to-day's events in detail:

Ten single targets, entry $2:

Runge	1001111111—8	Budd	1111111111—10
Deterline	1101101101—7	Windsor	1011111111—9

Ten single targets, entry $2:

Budd	1111110101—8	Deterline	0110111101—7
Cook	0110111111—8	Windsor	1001111100—6
Runge	1111110101—8	A J Cook	1010111011—7

No. 3, 15 single targets, entrance $2:

Budd	110011111111111—13	M Cook	100111111111111—13
Deterline	111111111011111—14	Carter	010101111101010—9
A J Cook	011010001101011—8	Windsor	111110111101101—13
Runge	001111010111111—11		

No. 4, 5 pair targets, entrance $2:

M Cook	10 10 11 11 11—8	Deterline	10 10 10 11 11—7
A J Cook	11 11 10 10 11—7	Runge	11 11 01 11 01—8
Windsor	11 11 10 10 11—8	Budd	11 10 11 11 11—9

No. 5, 8 singles and 1 pair targets, entrance $2:

Budd	01111111 11— 9	Windsor	10111010 11— 7
Runge	01011010 11— 7	Douglas	11111111 11—10
M Cook	11111111 11—10		

No. 6, 6 singles and 2 pair:

Budd	011010 11 11—7	A Cook	101011 00 11—6
Runge	111110 10 00—6	Windsor	111111 11 01—9
Douglas	111011 10 10—7		

No 7, miss and out, live birds, entrance $2:

Windsor	10	Budd	111
A Cook	111	Runge	111
M Cook	0	Douglas	110

A. Cook, Budd and Runge div.

No. 8, miss and out, live birds, entrance $2:

Windsor	10	Budd	111
M Cook	110	A Cook	110
Douglas	110	Runge	111
Deterline	10		

Budd and Runge div.

No. 9, miss and out, live birds, entrance $2:

Windsor	111111	M Cook	0
Budd	111111	Deterline	1110
Douglas	111110	Minard	0
A Cook	111111	Runge	11110

Windsor, Budd and A. Cook div.

No. 10, miss and out, live birds, entrance $2:

Windsor	11	A Cook	0
Budd	11	M Cook	0
Douglas	0	Minard	11
Runge	0		

Windsor, Budd and Minard div.

No. 11, miss and out, live birds, entrance $2:

Windsor	0	A Cook	1111
Budd	1110	M Cook	0
Douglas	1111	Minard	1111
Runge	10		

Douglas, A. Cook and Minard div.

No. 12, miss and out, live birds, entrance $2:

Windsor	0	A Cook	1111
Budd	110	Runge	0
Douglas	1111	Lynch	0
Minard	1110		

Douglas and A. Cook div.

No. 13, miss and out, live birds, entrance $2:

Windsor	11110	Minard	11110
Budd	11111111	Runge	11111110
Douglas	1110	M Cook	11111111
A Cook	11111111		

Budd, A. Cook and M. Cook div.

No. 14, 15 single targets, entrance $2:

Danglon	111110111110110—11	Deterline	011101111111111—13
Budd	111111111111111—15	Windsor	010011110101011—10
A Cook	111101111101101—12	Runge	111111111111110—14
M Cook	111111111111111—15		

Jan. 14—The Second Day.

The extreme cold weather still hung on, and in consequence the attendance was not what was hoped for. Nevertheless the traps were kept busy, 14 events in all being shot off. Below are the scores:

No. 1, 10 single targets, entrance $1:

A Cook	0101010011—5	M Cook	0111111111—9
Budd	0111111110—8	McKee	0111111011—8
Windsor	0101111110—7	Minard	1111111001—8
Runge	1111111101—8	Carter	0110000011—4

No. 2, 5 pairs targets, entrance $1:

Windsor	10 11 00 10 01— 5	Minard	01 11 11 01 11—8
A Cook	11 11 11 11 01— 9	Runge	01 01 11 10 11—7
McKee	10 01 11 01 11— 7	Carter	11 01 00 10 10—5
Budd	11 11 11 11 11—10	M Cook	11 11 10 10 11—8

No. 3, 10 singles, entrance $2:

McKee	1101101101— 7	Windsor	1101110010—5
Minard	1101111111— 9	M Cook	1111100111—8
Budd	1111111111—10	G. Cook	1010111110—7
Runge	1111111011— 9	Carter	1001010111—6

No. 4, 5 pair, entrance $2:

McKee	11 10 11 11 11— 9	M Cook	11 11 11 10 11—9
Minard	11 10 00 10 10— 5	Runge	11 01 11 00 01—6
Windsor	10 11 00 10 00— 4	Budd	11 01 11 11 11—9
A. Cook	11 11 11 11 11—10		

No. 5, 10 singles, entrance $2:

McKee	1011111111—9	Runge	1111111111—10
Budd	1111101111—9	A. Cook	1111011111—9
M. Cook	1101111010—7	Windsor	0100111110— 6
Minard	0101011100—5		

No. 6, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

McKee	1111001111—8	Windsor	1111111111—10
A. Cook	0011010110—5	Rudd	1111111111—10
M. Cook	0111111111—9	Brockway	1110111111— 9
Runge	1111011111—9	Minard	1001011010— 5

No. 7, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

McKee	1011011101— 7	Budd	1111111111— 9
M. Cook	1111111110— 9	Windsor	1110111111— 9
Runge	1110111110— 8	Brockway	1111111111—10
A. Cook	1111111111—10	Minard	1101011101— 7

No. 8, 5 targets, entrance $2:

Windsor	10 10 01 10 11— 6	Brockway	11 11 11 11 11—10
McKee	11 10 11 11 11— 9	Brown	10 01 00 10 10— 3
A. Cook	11 11 11 11 11—10	Budd	11 11 11 11 11—10
M. Cook	11 01 10 11 01— 7		

No. 9, 15 singles, entry $2.50:

Wilson	1101111010110—11	Runge	1101010011111110—10
Budd	1111111111111—15	McKee	1111010111111011—12
A Cook	1100111111111—18	Brockway	1111001111111001—11
M Cook	1111111111110111—14		

No. 10, 10 singles, targets, entry $2:

Windsor	1111111111—10	McKee	1011110111— 8
M Cook	1111111111—10	Minard	1111100010— 6
A Cook	1111011111— 9	Brockway	1101111111— 9
Budd	1011110111— 8	Camp	0111111111— 9
Runge	1111011011— 8		

No. 11, 6 singles and 2 pair; entry $2:

M Cook	111111 11 10— 9	Brockway	000110 10 11— 5
Windsor	111111 10 11— 9	Budd	111101 11 11— 9
A Cook	111111 11 11—10	Runge	011111 10 00— 6

No. 12, 10 singles, unknown traps, entry $2:

M Cook	1011111111— 9	Budd	1111111011— 9
Windsor	0001011111— 6	Runge	1011110110— 7
A Cook	1111111110— 9	Brockway	1111111109— 8
McKee	0100111011— 6		

No. 13, 10 singles, unknown traps, entry $2:

Budd	1111110111— 9	Windsor	1111111110— 9
M Cook	0010111101— 6	Runge	1111110010— 8
A Cook	0111101111— 8	McKee	1100100110— 5

No. 14, 15 singles, targets, entry $2:

Windsor	111111111001001—11	Budd	111111111111111—15
M Cook	111111111001011—12	McKee	110111110001100—10
A Cook	111111101111111—14	Runge	111111111111110—14

C. W. BUDD.

The Original Dean Richmond Cup.

THE time is rapid. Progress gallops to-day in every line of action, and change follows change so swiftly that events blur in the eye. Once past, forgotten, and on to the next; that is the order of this quarter century. This is as true in sportsmanship as in anything else. Change and growth in sportsmanship have been more rapid than we realize. Attainment after attainment has flitted by, blurring, and we have forgotten them all. We can not tell how fast and how far we have gone, unless once in a while we shall stop and gaze determinedly back at some landmark whose status cannot be mistaken.

Such a landmark is that historic and admirable trophy of the trap, the original Dean Richmond Cup, a proper pictorial representation of which would adorn any columns. FOREST AND STREAM seems to be the only one of the papers able to point out

THE ORIGINAL DEAN RICHMOND TROPHY.

this landmark in the history of trap-shooting. From that landmark to the present is a long way. It is all the way from the muzzleloading gun to the present superb arms. It is all the way from abundance of wild pigeons to an absolute absence of them, and from the old plunge traps to the present electric-pull ground traps and their elaborate accessories. It is apparently a century of human change from then till now, but measure it by actual years and it foots but scant two decades.

The Dean Richmond cup is not well known to-day, but it is well known of. Many trap-shooters have heard of it who do not know what it was or where it is, or what has been its history. We should attach the most prominence to it and make it our landmark, not because of its magnificence or intrinsic worth, and not because it came early in the day of trophy offering, but because it marked, closely enough for historical reference, the date when trap-shooting as a sport began to pass decisively and unmistakably from brutality into gentlemanliness, and to find its patronage among worthy men and not unworthy ones. Beyond that, and aside from that, the mere history of the great trophy is entertaining matter.

The original Dean Richmond Cup is in Chicago to-day, and will probably always remain there. It is in the hands and is the personal property of a gentleman eminently fit to be its owner—none less than Col. Chas. E. Felton, to whom clings closely the happily bestowed title of the "Chevalier Bayard of Chicago sportsmen." It is not probable that Col. Felton will ever allow it to go from his family.

It was last June when I learned that Col. Felton was in possession of this old trophy, and at once I importuned him for a photograph and a history. He informed me that it became his property by purchase when his old gun club, the Foresters, of Buffalo, N. Y., disbanded. He further advised me that, to obtain an exact history of the cup and its conditions I would do well to write to Mr. Robert Newell, of Buffalo, who shot in the early competitions for the cup. Col. Felton had the further kindness to bring down the great cup, in its original case, for photographing for illustrative use in FOREST AND STREAM. Four prints were made, and so far as known these are the only ones extant showing the cup as it was and is.

Mr. Newell was duly written, and so soon as lay in his power replied, his answer being but recently received. I beg to give it verbatim:

"BUFFALO, Sept. 1—The information you desired of me some time ago has just come into my possession, I having obtained it from Mr. John B. Sage, secretary of the New York State Sportsmen's Association. I could not reply sooner as I did not have the records, therefore you will pardon what might seem to you as unnecessary delay.

The Richmond Trophy was given by Mr. Henry A. Richmond, in commemoration of his father, the Hon. Dean Richmond, and was shot for by teams of 3 resident members of clubs in good standing and members of the New York State Sportsmen's Association, the conditions being $50 entrance, 20 single birds, 21yds. rise and 80yds. boundary, the club winning the cup three times to be the owner.

The first contest took place at Batavia, N. Y., in 1873, under the auspices of the Dean Richmond Club of that city.

In these various shoots every contestant was given a number before the shooting commenced, and the referee then placed as many duplicate numbers in a box as there were contestants

Upon drawing a number from the box the shooter represented by it would step to the score and shoot at a bird. This method took a good deal of time and made it very tedious for the contestants, but there is no fairer way conceivable.

The birds were always the best selected wild pigeons, and as the scores will show no very brilliant shooting was made, my own average in the five contests, 88 out of 100, being the best.

The Forester Club won it the first two years, then the Central City Club, of Syracuse, two years; the Forester Club winning the third time at Syracuse it became their property.

When the Forester Club went out of existence all its effects were sold, Colonel Felton becoming the owner of the cup by purchase.

I inclose you the score given me by Secretary Sage.

Yours truly, R. NEWELL."

"P. S.—The entrance fees for the original cup were placed in a fund, the proceeds of which ($1,350) were put into a second Richmond cup, which is perpetual, the winning club holding the cup in trust for one year, and also getting the amount of entrance money. This cup is contested for yearly. The Forester Club won it also the first year, but the club disbanding soon after none of its members attend the conventions.—R. N."

The following are the interesting scores kindly furnished by Mr. Newell and Mr. Sage:

ORIGINAL DEAN RICHMOND CUP SCORES.

1873, Batavia.

Forester Club, Buffalo.		Phœnix S. C., Seneca Falls.	
Newell	20	Silsby	18
Hambleton	17	Burroughs	15
Smith	15—52	Compson	10—43
Monroe Co. S. C., Rochester.		Dean Richmond S. C., Batavia.	
Weigholl	19	Fowler	14
Brown	15	Tompkins	13
Hooker	14—48	Wakeman	15—42

1874, Oswego.

Forester, Buffalo.		Niagara Falls, Niagara Falls.	
Newell	16	Murray	12
Hambleton	16	Witmer	17
Smith	18—50	Fulton	12—44
Central City, Syracuse.		Monroe Co. S. C., Rochester.	
Hudson	16	Lucas	14
Harmon	17	Brown	16
Watkey	14—47	Smith	11—41
Dean Richmond, Batavia.		Audubon S. C., Rochester.	
Tompkins	19	Lamberton	14
Waterman	16	Babcock	11
Lusk	11—46	Mone	13—38

1875, Watertown.

Central City, Syracuse.		Forester Club, Buffalo.	
Hudson	16	Newell	16
Harmon	16	Smith	14
Soule	14—46	Hambleton	12—42
Phœnix S. C., Seneca Falls.		Monroe Co., Rochester.	
Silsby	17	Ely	15
Hoag	13	Hooker	14
Compson	13—43	Walzer	11—40
Onondaga Co. Syracuse.		Genesee S. C., Irondequoit.	
Lodder	16	Brown	13
Finch	13	Crittenden	13
Barnum	13—42	Babcock	13—39
		Audubon, Buffalo.	
Vine	17	Franklin	6—37
Higham	14		

1876, Geneseo.

Central City, Syracuse.		Genesee, Irondequoit.	
Hudson	16	Crouch	16
Soule	20	Walzer	17
Manning	20—56	Crittenden	17—50
Forester, Buffalo.		Phœnix, Seneca Falls.	
Newell	18	Silsby	16
Drake	17	Chamberlain	15
Van Vleck	15—50	Lamond	18—49
Monroe Co., Rochester.		Audubon, Buffalo.	
Evershed	18	Fiscber	17
Ely	18	Vine	16
Chaffey	14—50	Rafferty	15—48

1877, Syracuse.

Forester, Buffalo.		Monroe Co., Rochester.	
Newell	18	Crouch	18
Jones	20	Stielser	18
Pierce	14—52	Brown	11—47
Central City, Syracuse.		Jefferson Co., Watertown.*	
Hudson	17	Flower	5
Soule	15	Trowbridge	6
Michels	19—51	Sargent	6

*Shot at ten each and withdrew.

Such is the history of the cup. It will be noticed that Mr. Newell shot in every contest for the cup, from first to last, and aided more than any other man to make it the property of his club. When that club disbanded, it seemed a shame to see so fine a trophy go into oblivion. Col. Felton rescued it from that, but we may doubt whether he fully knew then how interesting this prize would become in later years.

The old cup is a magnificent piece of silver work, nearly 18in. high. It cost $500, and is solid silver. Its artisanship is admirable, but it was no artisan but an artist whose eye conceived its design. The chief trophies of this busy day of multiplied trophies do not offer a form so simple, elegant and graceful, and we must fairly go to the past for a model in richness blended with purity of taste.

The first contest for this memorable trophy occurred less than twenty years ago, but it will be observed curiously that the artist who brought into life the giver's generous design had in his mind no arm but the muzzleloading piece. This fact gives a quaint and interesting flavor to the whole to-day.

Mr. Newell does not tell us what part the muzzleloading gun actually had in these contests. If he, and others who shot or knew shooters in those days, will offer further reminiscences of the old cup, the old style and the old days, the readers of FOREST AND STREAM will be placed under a debt not easy to discharge.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 7. E. HOUGH.

The Portland Championship.

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 7.—The sportsmen of Oregon have been unusually quiet for the past month. We have had very heavy rains, and all of the lakes, sloughs and rivers are so high that it is almost impossible for birds to get to the bottoms for food. I am glad to say that this has been productive of some good. Already the feeling of unrest has appeared among the shooters, and for the past two or three days a committee of three, consisting of Carrol E. Hughes, H. H. Beal and W. A. Storey, have been scouring the country for live pigeons.

A match has been arranged for the championship wing-shot medal of Portland. This medal is now being made and is to be very pretty. The match will be at 15 live birds per man, and ties will be shot off at 5 birds per man, the winner to own the medal for good.

Now, I wish the papers of this country would take a little interest in the most gentlemanly sport enjoyed by the human race—*i. e.*, shooting. If one were to ask any paper to give an account of a shooting match in this country as elaborate and expensive to them as was that published by FOREST AND STREAM of the Fulford-Brewer contest, he would want one of two things in hand, a bag of gold or a good revolver for self-protection. If we get an eight or ten-line article two or three times a year we are very fortunate.

Another match has been arranged, also on live birds, between Carrol E. Hughes and W. A. Story, for a purse of $25 apiece, at 25 birds per man. Both these matches will be shot in the near future, and I will be glad to send you the result. Ducks are very scarce in the markets, and one dealer told me to-day that he had just received fifty dozen teal from California. SAND HILL.

Union Hill.

THE Union Hill Gun Club elected these officers: President, Charles Woolmington; Vice-President, L. Westervelt; Treasurer, Herman Lange; Secretary, John Weber; Captain, John Mehl. The club contested for prizes on Saturday, Jan. 9. The scores made and the winners were, the conditions being 10 birds a man: John Collins 9, G. Woolmington 8, J. Woolmington 7, H. Lange 7, L. Westervelt 6, W. Bermes 6, J. Hughes 6, F. Hall 5, J. Mebl 5, F. Dennehey 5, John Waller 4, C. Woolmington 2, P. Sullivan 1. Mr. Collins won the first prize, a game bag; G. Woolmington, second prize, a rocker, and H. Lange third. Mr. P. Sullivan received fourth prize for having made the lowest score. In the evening the club's first reception was held at Ruth's Hall in honor of the first year of its existence. The club is very popular in that section.

CHICAGO TRAPS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 16.—There has been a vast simmering down in the trap-shooting talk here within the last ten days, or at least a simmering down whose net result of performance compares very badly with the original volume of promise. The gathering of the clans so confidently anticipated and announced has not taken place to any alarming extent. The proposed week of match shooting has elapsed, and not one match, one solitary, single, lonesome little match with an outsider has taken place.

The fault for this does not lie altogether with Chicago, although it is true Chicago is not as anxious to-day to challenge all the universe as she was a couple of weeks ago. Then was the time for the Eastern cracks to take at the flood that flood which ought have led them on to substantial and actual glory—if they could shoot good enough. Now it is too late. It is, therefore, now the right time by all championship canons, for the Eastern men to begin sending in their challenges.

Mr. Fulford announces that he has retired from the shooting world. Oh! no he hasn't. He is just following the old customs of the champion class. They often retire. It is like the farewell habit with the prima donna.

Mr. Brewer, it is announced, has started West. FOREST AND STREAM of last Thursday says he has started West. We have received here a letter, bearing in the corner the card of Elijah D. Fulford, addressed to Capt. J. L. Brewer, in care of Capt. A. C. Anson.

There has been daily expectation of seeing Capt. Brewer stalk solemnly into Chicago, with an Olympian frown upon his brow, and cast a hundred weight of paltry gold upon the floor of Mussey's hall. He hasn't cast her yet, and he hasn't stalked. I think he is walking from New York. If he will remember the expedient of the tramp in the "Hole in the Ground," he can telegraph his name and address without any charge under the telegraph rules. Or may be Elijah, who stands in with the telegraph people, will help him out. At any rate, something ought to be done. There has been a mysterious disappearance in high life. Capt. John L. Brewer is lost somewhere between New York and Chicago.

It is in this mysterious disappearance that there lies the cause of the ignominious fiasco of the great shooting week in Chicago. As I have stated before, Geo. Kleinman, the man whom it was proposed to back here, has been experimenting with four or five different makes and sorts of guns, and has not yet got one which fits him so that he can shoot in his old form. In spite of this, an effort would probably have been made to arrange a match between him and Brewer, had the latter appeared here, although it was decided within the past ten days not to issue any challenge until George got settled into shooting trim.

Had Brewer or Fulford, or both of them, appeared here, there would have been a more general assembling of the Western shooters. They would have come on receipt of wire. But there has been nothing to wire them. Consequently, in the general indecision, everything has fallen through.

As was announced last week, McMurchy, Budd, North, and a few others arrived in good faith, expecting to see some good shooting, and perhaps to do some shooting. Charlie Budd wanted a match in a quiet sort of way, but did not want to crowd any one here on that point, for he has been repeatedly advised that he is the one man whom Chicago doesn't want to shoot. Charlie is a sort of favorite here, and nobody wants his money or wants to lose to him, which latter might be a very probable event.

When Mr. Budd appeared here there was an expression of relief on the part of the Chicago boys. They would not shoot him, but they could and would back him to shoot. If Brewer had appeared here he could have had a match with Charlie easily, if he wanted it. There were just three men, or perhaps four, including Fulford, against whom Chicago would have backed Budd this week, and it did seem probable that some or all of the races would be shot. These men were Jack Brewer, Jim Elliott and Jack Winston, and Fulford, if he appeared.

None of these appeared. Brewer got lost. Fulford "retired." Elliott wrote from Excelsior Springs, Mo., Jan. 12, and said he was sick with the grip, and would not come till he got well, and until he was sure Chicago meant shoot. Winston's backer was on Jan. 12 reported also sick with the grip, and this stopped another man. Meantime, Tom Marshall, of Keithsburg, also is down with the grip. Frank Parmalee, of Omaha, was expected here next Monday, but he is by this time doubtless advised that all dates are off, and will so remain at home.

Under the circumstances there seemed nothing to do but have a little scrub sweepstakes or two out at the park, and to-day a few of the shooters met for that purpose. There were present Messrs. Paul North, of the Cleveland Target Co; H. McMurchy, of the Hunter Arms Co.; C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Iowa; R. Haywood, of the Haywood Arms Co., Denver, Colo.; R. E. Franklin, of Crecent City, Ill.; and from Chicago Messrs. R. B. Organ, R. O. Heikes, C. Antoine, I. W. Dukes, A. J. Atwater, A. E. Thomas, E. Price, J. E. Price, John Kleinman, G. Lauterbach, Jas. Porter, E. M. Gardner, E. M. Steck, F. A. Place, C. B. Dicks, B. Waters, D. F. Pryde and H. P. Pope, with others. With this attendance a very pleasant little shoot was had, in spite of the peculiarly raw air and the sharp wind which blew from right to left across the traps.

The birds were not exceptionally hard to-day. John Watson did not know until late yesterday that there was to be shooting to-day, and so fed the birds heavily, contrary to the custom on the day before trapping. Some of the birds were fast. The wind helped all of them that started well.

Mr. A. J. Atwater rather carried off the honors of the day, as the scores will show. In spite of the accident to his gun the other day, mentioned elsewhere, and in spite of the fact that he has shot three or four different guns since then, Mr. Atwater has scored 96 of the last 98 birds he has shot at in sweeps. He will do to keep an eye on.

The change of guns seems to work the other way with Andy Thomas. Andy has just purchased a new gun. I do not remember ever to have seen a more evenly distributed pattern than its right barrel shows, though the left is not so regular; yet notwithstanding the undoubted quality of the arm, he can't shoot it yet. Actual success with a gun is a hard thing to formulate. Unquestionably certain guns have quality which cannot be described or duplicated. Lock and stock certainly are as important as the barrel in this question, and the barrel quality is something not represented by the number of shot holes in a piece of paper. When a man has discovered his affinity in a gun, he would better stick to it. They say some guns "shoot out." Col. Felton assures me that no good guns ever shoot out. But all guns are not good guns.

The following are the scores of the day:

Sweep No. 1, 10 live birds, $5, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

C W Budd.......1210212220— 9	Paul North.......1212112222—10
R B Wadsworth...1212222222—10	H McMurchy.......0112112222— 9
A J Atwater.......1221212229— 8	A Thomas.........1220222020— 7
R O Heikes.......2122121212—10	

Wadsworth, Heikes and North div. first, $10 50; McMurchy and Budd div. second, $6.30; Atwater won third, $4.20.

Sweep No. 2, same conditions:

C W Budd.......1212220220— 8	Paul North.......0111101111— 9
R B Wadsworth. 1022122222— 9	H McMurchy.......2121101111— 9
A J Atwater.......1111212011— 9	J E Price.........1011122100— 7
R O Heikes.......1121122021— 9	

Ties on first, $10 50, carried forward to next sweep. C. W. Budd won second, $6.30; J. E. Price won third, $4.20.

Sweep No. 3, same conditions:

C W Budd.......0112122120— 8	E M Gardner.......1011012120— 7
R B Wadsworth...1221110w — 4	G Lauterbach.......1221222222— 9
A J Atwater.......1111212221—10	E M Steck.........0002222212— 7
R O Heikes.......1012121212— 9	A E Thomas.........2222200122— 8
Paul North.......2112201021— 8	C Antoine.........1121222002— 7
H McMurchy.......2100110021— 6	R E Franklin.......0022122001— 6
J E Price.........1101202020— 6	F A Place.........0200110020— 4
I W Dukes.........1222122222—10	C B Dicks.........1301120121— 8

A. J. Atwater and I. W. Dukes div. first, $22, in this sweep, Atwater also won first in the preceding sweep, $10.50, alone; R. O. Heikes and G. Lauterbach div. second, $13.50; C. W. Budd, Paul North and C. B. Dicks div. third, $9.

Sweep No. 4, same conditions:

A J Atwater.......1221212121—10	C Storey.........2201022111— 8
I W Dukes.........0222222222— 9	G Lauterbach.......0220011010— 5
C W Budd.........1112122221—10	J E Price.........2110011122— 9
E M Steck.........1201012011— 7	
B Haywood.........0212111102— 8	R E Franklin.......1122122210— 9
E M Gardner.......1110211112— 9	F A Place.........2081011210— 7

A. J. Atwater and C. W. Budd divided first, $15.

I. W. Dukes, E. M. Gardner and J. E. Price divided second, $9.

B. Hayward and C. Storey divided third, $6.

Miss and out, $1:

A J Atwater.......2112	F A Place.........2210
C W Budd.........2120	I W Dukes.........0
E M Steck.........220	

Target sweeps, 15 bluerocks, $2:

R O Heikes...001010111011110—10	E Lauterbach.011010111000001— 7
H McMurchy.011110111010110— 9	C Antoine...001010011001111— 9
C W Budd...111011110010110—12	E M Gardner.111000110110011— 9
P North.....011111111101111—14	

Paul North first, C W Budd second.

Mr. McMurchy left on an early train, to start East this evening. He has been away from the factory a little over a week, and has visited only two points, St. Louis and Chicago. As proof of the hold which American guns have on the shooting public, I may state that within seven days after leaving Fulton Mr. McMurchy sold, in those two cities, guns to the amount of $63 000. This statement was not made for publication, yet I believe the above figures break the record for one week's work by one man in the gun trade.

Mr. North will remain here till Monday, completing trade arrangements for the bluerock. There may be a little shooting on Monday, though that is doubtful.

Mr. Budd left to-night for his home in Des Moines, concluding that the chances for a match here were not good at present. Charlie will continue to shoot an L. C. Smith gun, American wood powder, and the Chamberlin Cartridge Co.'s load of that powder.

Mr. Budd gave me, just before he took his train, a bit of shooting news which I imagine will be pretty near exclusive for this paper. He told me that in February he was going East to shoot a race with Jack Brewer, if the latter could be induced to shoot. "I will take just exactly $250 with me to put up," said Charlie, "and I won't shoot for any more. That's a plenty, and this talk about $5,000 a side is nonsense. I've beaten Jack once, the only time I ever shot him, and I think I can beat him again."

Chicago would be very much pleased to see this match shot here. Can it not be arranged in some manner? E. HOUGH.

The Newark Gun Club.

THURSDAY, Jan. 14, was anything but a nice day for traveling or trap-shooting. Wet and mushy underfoot, with banks of heavy clouds fleeting to and fro overhead, it was not politic to venture out of doors without a rubber outfit and umbrella. Still the members of the Newark Gun Club would not allow any little trifle such as bad weather to deter them from enjoying their monthly outing at John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, although in this instance it did cause a material decrease in the attendance. It was about 1:30 P.M. when Mr. DuBray, the well-known Southern States representative of the Parker Gun Company, Samuel Castle, the old Newark veteran, M. F. Lindsley, of American wood powder glory, Ed. Collins, W. Fred Quimby's expert loader, and the FOREST AND STREAM representative jumped off a Bloomfield car and waded through the mud to the open door of "the Old Stone House." Immediately after the party meandered down the path to the shooting house and prepared for the business of the day. Everything was dank and nasty about the field, the combination formed of rain and melted snow having formed pools here and there that caused one to imagine himself in almost anything but a winter clime.

The first thing in order, of course, was a "Jersey" sweep, with the usual conditions of 4 birds each, $3 entry, 2 moneys. The score follows:

Collins.......................1212—4	DuBray.......................2222—4
Lindsley.....................1222—4	Castle.........................1111—4

It will be seen how great must have been Mr. Castle's temptation as he stepped to the score for his last shot, as all he had to do was to "accidently" shoot too quick or too slow and get second money alone. But Mr. Castle, I am proud to say, proved himself a worthy member of this worthy club by grassing his bird. All that could be done was for each man to fork over an extra dollar which, added to his share of money from the above event, entered him for the next. By this time the party had been augmented by the arrival of another old vet., in the person of C. M. Hedden, and a little later came the genial military trap-shooter Major R. Heber Breintnall. The scores of event No. 2 were as below:

Collins.....................2211—4	Du Bray.....................1011—3
Lindsley....................2122—4	Castle.......................0111—3
Hedden......................2121—4	Breintnall...................2110—3

In this event both moneys were divided, or, more properly speaking, the contestants again made up the difference between their winnings from No. 2 and the entrance to No. 3. There was now another accession to the ranks, as Harry Smith, Gus. Freche's dreaded opponent, came on the scene, and was full of shoot as usual. This set-to resulted as below.

Lindsley.....................2121—4	Smith........................1121—4
Du Bray.....................1112—4	Collins......................2011—3
Hedden......................1111—4	Castle.......................1201—3
Breintnall...................1111—4	

Again was it the old story of "contributing" enough to enter another sweep. Up to the second sweep the Parker gun man had not been shooting in brilliant form with his first barrel, his gun being altogether too crooked. His second, however was able to stop almost anything. After a few rounds, however, he got himself in form and made some neat kills.

Event No. 4, same conditions as before, resulted as below:

Lindsley.....................1122—4	Breintnall...................2122—4
Du Bray.....................2111—4	Smith........................1101—3
Castle.......................1111—4	Leddy........................0212—3
Hedden.......................1111—4	Collins......................0110—2

Hugh Leddy, of Montclair, came in just in time to try his hand in this event, and after the first miss got mad and killed straight. First and second moneys were div., while Eddy Collins got—left in the cold alone.

Now came the regular monthly club shoot, at ten live birds per man, modified Hurlingham rules to govern, $5 entry, there being eleven entries and three moneys. John Erb and Gus. Freche had reached the seat of war in the interim and were ready for the fun. During the progress of the above mentioned sweeps the birds had been, as a whole, a miserable lot of "duffers," there being a good one occasionally, but as a lot they were poor. The weather, of course, was dead against good flying, but as Mr. Erb said, the lot in question "never knew how to go." The scores of the shoot are appended, Hedden with a 10-gauge gun shooting from the 30yds. mark and Lindsley, who shot a 12-gauge, keeping him company from choice. All the others stood at 28yds.:

E Collins.........1212211111—10	Gus Griffen.......1011110112— 8
M F Lindsley......2211121121—10	M G Hollis.........2201121101— 8
R H Breintnall....1121112111—10	S Castle...........002o011111— 6
C M Hedden........2121112220— 9	H Leddy............1201o12010— 6
E S Du Bray.......1122121120— 9	J Erb...............0212002010— 5
H Smith...........1111212120— 9	

The moneys were divided. Castle's fourth and Leddy's fifth birds fell dead within a foot of the fence. The birds for this event were handled by John Erb and were of far better quality than those used in the first few sweeps. The next event was a miss and out, $1 entry. This resulted as follows:

Lindsley.....................1122	Du Bray.....................14
Collins......................2220	Smith........................10
Castle.......................21o	

Miss and out No. 2, $2 entry:

Smith........................11212	Castle (re-entry)............2110
Collins......................12110	Du Bray.....................110
Castle.......................0	Lindsley.....................0
Lindsley.....................10	

Miss and out No. 3, $1 entry:

Collins......................11111212	Smith........................110
Castle.......................11222120	

This was a hard fought battle in a fast fading light, in fact after the second round it was so dark that one could scarcely see a bird thirty yards away. Eddy Collins proved, however, that his eyesight was as good as of old, the most of his birds being grassed close to the traps.

A Big Shoot at Woodlawn.

WHEN any one club can turn out twenty-five members at a regular club shoot it has no reason to blame its members for lack of enthusiasm. The Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, at its monthly club shoot on Wednesday at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, had the above number present, and not only did every man shoot, but they shot in great form, as is evidenced by the fact that ten men killed their 7 straight, while six others lost but one bird each. The contest was the regular monthly one for the club medal. The day was somewhat cloudy and the birds fair to good. Hugh McLaughlin officiated as referee and J. C. De Fraine was official scorer. The scores follow, the tie for the medal being shot off miss and out and won by J. A. Eppig:

		Ties.
J A Eppig (28)	1221111—7	121111
W Lair (25)	2121111—7	211210
R Dwyer (29)	2211121—7	111220
Dr Van Ord (27)	2122211—7	11210
L T Davenport (28)	2111121—7	110
C Engelbrecht (25)	1122121—7	120
J Schlieman (26)	1122122—7	10
L Eppig (25)	1221111—7	10
T Collins (25)	1122122—7	10
C Jericho (28)	1222211—7	0

C E Morris (30)........2101121—6	Dr Norton (25)..........1221010—5
J E Lake (25)..........0111121—6	M Elssasser (25)........0222110—5
H Blattmacher (25).....1011211—6	W Schelge (25)..........1210102—5
F Ibert (23)...........1212012—6	J Perry (25)............0112120—5
J C DeFraine (25)......2111102—6	C Plate (28)............1101100—4
J H Schmadeke (25)....0122121—6	H McLaughlin (25)......1020011—4
I Hyde (30)............2001111—5	H Claus (25)............0120102—4
E Madison (25)..........1110021—5	

The Woodstock Tournament.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Jan. 12.—The three-days' tournament of the Woodstock Gun Club commenced this afternoon on the fair grounds. The weather was favorable for good shooting and the attendance was large. Quite a number of prominent shooters were present from a distance. The competition in the two events to-day was keen. The result was as follows:

First event, $100 guaranteed, entrance $1.50. 10 live birds, American revised rules; first $40, second $30, third $20, fourth $10:

P Wakefield.......20011w — 3	H Carlton..........0111122110— 8
A L Fay............11001w — 3	G W Price..........1111011121— 9
Dan Miller.........02011w — 3	Geo Grant..........1111210111— 9
D Leitch...........1111111221—10	J E Thompson.......01011w — 3
J Waper............0111112122— 9	G Margetts.........2111100111— 8
Emond..............111012210w— 7	G A Malcolm........0110w — 2
C Montgomery.......110111120w— 7	G Harwood..........121011w — 5
J Stroud...........1122112102— 9	C Redpath..........10011w — 3
Musser.............220121110w— 7	J Evans............010w — 1
B Brown............1211121111—10	A Stanley..........11010w — 3
J Wheeler..........1110222112— 9	J Sutherland.......1111011111— 9
W Stroud...........1211111111—10	

Ties on 10 and 9 div.

Second event, 15 single bluerocks, $25 guaranteed, entrance $2, including birds, rapid firing:

G Margetts....100111010111110—10	A W Murray. 111010111111110—12
W Winfred...000011111101010— 8	H Catton......111011100101010—10
S Nichols......000010001010010— 4	D Leitch......011111100111110—11
W Stroud......001110111100111—10	G W Price.. 111110110110011—11
J Evans........100101011100110— 8	Wayper......111111101111011—13
Redpath.......001010101101111— 9	Dan Miller....011111101101010—11
J Wheeler.....010101011111101—10	R Brown......001111111110111—12
C Montgomery011000001011010— 6	J Sutherland..111111111001000—11
Wakefield.....111011101111010—11	J E Thompson011111111111011—13
Overholt......110011111011101—11	Geo Harwood. 000000101110000— 4
Edmonds......100110011010010— 7	A Eddy.......011111011011011—11
Rutherford...111011011010101—10	

Ties not shot off, money div. between the 13s and 12s.

Second Day, Jan. 13.

The club was favored with delightful weather for the second day. The scores made to-day were larger than those of yesterday, as was also the attendance. First event (postponed from yesterday), 10 singles and 3 doubles, entrance $1.50, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

Leitch....0111110011 01 10 00— 9	Wheeler..1101010110 00 10 10— 8
Thomps'n1111111111 10 10 10—13	Evans.... 1110111111 01 01 10—12
Emond....1110010110 00 11 01— 9	Wayper...1111111111 11 10 10—14
W Stroud.0001001011 00 00 00— 4	Price.....1111111110 11 10 10—13
Overholt..1101111110 10 10 10—11	M'tgom'r 1110001111 10 00 11—10
Brown ...1111111111 00 11 00—12	Sutherl'd.0111111100 00 01 11—10
Wakefield0111010110 01 00 11— 9	Berk.....0000010000 w
Redpath..1010011111 10 11 11—12	

The regular programme for to-day was then taken up as follows: Fourth event, $100 guaranteed, entrance $1.50. 10 live birds, Toronto Gun Club rules, first $40, second $30, third $20 fourth $10:

Margatte..........1111111111—10	Wheeler...........00w — 0
Leitch............1111110111— 9	Thompson..........0011111111— 9
Harwood...........11110110w— 6	J Stroud..........1111110111— 9
Redpath...........1111101111— 9	Eddy..............111010w — 4
Evans.............0111111111— 9	Price.............1111101111— 9
Stroud............1111111111—10	Montgomery.......100w — 2
Emond.............1111111111—10	Wayper...........1111111111—10
Brown.............1111011100— 7	Wakefield.........10w — 1
Grant.............1111111011— 9	Calton............1111111100— 8

Fifth event, 25 singles, $40 guaranteed; entrance $2.75, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Rapid firing, class shooting:

Margetts	1111111110111111011111111—23
Thompson	0111111111111111011111011—22
Emond	1011011100111111111110111—20
Wheeler	1111111011111111111011111—23
Overholt	0101111010110101100111 —16
Wakefield	0010110011101000001000010 —10
Calton	1001110010111111010111101—17
Wayper	1111111111011111111111111—24
Redpath	0101111110001110111000100—14
Evans	0010111010100111110011011—16
Price	1111111011011111111111111—23
Montgomery	1101111101111011110111001—19
Miller	1110111110101110110110101—18
Sutherland	0001111111101110110101000—15

Wayper took first money, Margetts, Price and Wheeler dividing second, Thompson taking third and Emond fourth.

Sixth event; 15 singles, $25 guaranteed, entrance $2, five unknown traps; 1st $5. 2d $5. 3d $5, 4th $5, 5th $5; class shooting.

Emond........101111111001111—12	Leitch.........111111100100111—11
Grant.........110011101100001— 8	Montgomery..101110011111000— 9
Calton........111011111001111—12	Eddy..........001100111111110—10
Wheeler.......010101011011001— 8	Wayper.......111001011011110—12
Overholt......000101101111101— 9	Margetts.....011111111111010—12
Thompson.....011111101000101— 9	Brown.........110110111010111—11
Harwood......100011100000100— 5	Musser.......011001001011001— 7
Evans.........010101110111111—11	Miller.........100001110001100— 6
Redpath.......011110111001111—10	Wakefield....110010111110100— 9
Price.........011111100111111—10	Sutherland...001000000001111— 5

Emond, Calton and Margetts divided first money, and Evans, Leitch and Brown second. The third money was shot off at five singles, Price winning.

Third Day, Jan 14.

To-day closed the Woodstock Gun Club's first annual pigeon and bluerock tournament, and the committee of management are to be congratulated upon the success of their first efforts. They have been favored with delightful weather throughout and the attendance has been large. The only event on to-day's programme was for the championship of Oxford. Entrance fee $3, shooters handicapped from 21 to 30yds., 5 traps, both barrels. First prize, silver cup; second, a sole leather gun case; the cup to be won three times before becoming the property of the shooter.

Rowe..............0111011111— 8	Grant..............0111100110—6
Andrews...........1111100111— 8	Kendall............0011101111—6
Miller.............1111111111—10	Thompson..........1011110111—8
Harwood...........1101101111— 8	Hill................111100110—7
Williams...........1111111111—10	Gurnett............1101011000—5
Fay................0101101111— 7	Smith..............0101000110—4
Spracklin..........1001011001— 5	Sutherland.........1111101001—7
Thompson..........1111010010— 6	Harwood............0011010110—5
Martin.............0110000101— 4	

Williams won first and Miller second.

The South Side's Weekly.

DOWN on the edge of the Newark meadows below Emmett street station, on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, where the members of the South Side Gun Club hold forth every Saturday afternoon, the weather conditions are not always favorable for fine shooting, the wind having a clear space from the grounds to the borders of Newark Bay. Last Saturday was cold, and the good Boreas was not in a pleasant mood, although he felt in a frolicsome one, and played havoc with the bluerock targets, the scores at times also suffering from his antics. The attendance was good as it usually is, and all hands were anxious to shoot and willing to risk having low totals. All the events on the regular programme were at 10 bluerocks per man, $1 entry, eight entries or under, three moneys; over eight entries, four moneys. The events are appended, all ties being divided:

Event No. 1:

Brientnall.........1111111010— 8	Osterhout..........1110101100— 6
Hobart.............1111111111—10	J H Terrill..........1101100001— 5
Beam...............1111101111— 9	Whitehead..........0101011101— 6

Event No. 2:

Brientnall.........1111111001— 8	Osterhout..........1111111111—10
Hobart.............1101011111— 8	J H Terrill..........0101111111— 8
Beam...............0110111111— 8	Phillips............1110001111— 7

Event No 3:

Hobart.............1111111111—10	Phillips............1100101110— 6
Brientnall.........1011111111— 9	Osterhout..........1101011101— 7
Beam...............1110110001— 6	Whitehead..........110111100— 7

Event No. 4:

Hobart.............1111010110— 7	Whitehead..........1111111111—10
Brientnall.........1010011111— 7	Thomas.............1111111011— 9
Beam...............1111100111— 8	Van Dyke...........1111111111—10
Phillips...........1110011110— 7	Terrill..............1101110011— 7
Osterhout..........1111111101— 9	

Event No. 5:

Brientnall.........0111110111— 8	Thomas.............0110111011— 7
Beam...............1111011011— 8	Osterhout..........0111100111— 7
Hobart.............1111111111—10	Terrill..............1101111100— 7
Phillips...........1001111111— 8	Whitehead..........1111101110— 8
Van Dyke...........1011111111—10	McCullen...........0101001110— 5

Event No. 6:

Brientnall.........0111010111— 7	Thomas.............1011111101— 8
Beam...............1101111111— 9	Osterhout..........1110001011— 6
Hobart.............1111111111—10	Terrill..............1111111111—10
Phillips...........1011011011— 7	Whitehead..........1111101001— 7
Van Dyke...........1111101011— 8	

Event No. 7:			
Brientnall	1011101111— 8	Phillips	1110110111— 8
Beam	0011011111— 7	Van Dyke	1111111111—10
Hobart	1111111101— 9	Thomas	0011111101— 7
Event No. 8:			
Brientnall	0111101010— 6	Phillips	0101010010— 4
Beam	1010101011— 6	Terrill	1111011101— 8
Hobart	1111111111—10	Osterhout	1101101100— 6
Thomas	1111111111—10	Whitehead	1111111111—10
Van Dyke	1011111111— 9	McCullen	1110010101— 6

Samuel Castle, Jr., Can Shoot.

THE expectation of a half-dozen matches being shot on John Erb's Old Stone House grounds in Newark on Saturday drew quite a party to that popular resort, and as some of the principals failed to appear the majority were disappointed. The match between Gus L. Freche and Chris. Reinhardt, announced to begin at 12 o'clock was declared off, Mr. Freche not being able to be on hand. Samuel Cole and Caleb Wells were also to have shot a match at 25 live birds each, but this also went by default, Wells being on hand with his shootin' iron and the "dust," but Cole's backer failing to appear. The party has something in the way of shooting, however, to compensate them for their disappointments, Samuel Castle, Jr., a son of the old Newark veteran field and trap shot, shooting against Joseph Oschwald, and Albert Whatton of the Roseville Gun Club having a little "go" with Mr. Myers. In the former match the conditions were 15 live birds per man, $10 per man being the stake, loser to pay for the birds, modified Hurlingham rules to govern. Young Castle proved to possess his full share of the family skill by winning with the below score, he standing 30 and Oschwald at 28yds.:

Castle, Jr......222220112112201—13 Oschwald......202021102002010— 8

Castle's fourth bird went almost to the fence before it gave up the ghost. His seventh and eleventh birds were very fast and called for a quick first. Oschwald's eighth bird was shot on the ground and he missed his extra bird. His ninth carried two charges of shot to the front boundary line, and when "Lem" went after it tried to scale the fence. This it was not able to do, and finally, after chasing fully a hundred yards, "Lem" made one of his famous jumps and made it a "dead bird."

Whatton and Myers shot at 10 birds each, for $10 a side, loser to pay for the birds, each man standing at the 28-yard mark. The scores:

Whatton............1220111102—8 Myers...............0100020022—4

Whatton shot a quick and accurate first, but was unable to use his second efficiently.

The rest of the day was filled in by shooting "Jersey" sweeps, the conditions being 4 birds per man, $3 entry, two moneys. The results of the various events, in order, are shown below:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Hedden	1122	1121	1111	2111—16
Reinhardt	2112	1221	1212	1101—15
Castle, Sr	2221	0012	2111	2111—14
Hollis	1121	1101	1121	1221—15
Smith	....	1111	1211	2211—12
Castle, Jr	2110	....	...	....— 3

In Event No. 1 first money was shot off. miss and out. Hollis went out on the first round and the others divided; Castle, Jr., took second. In No. 2 first was divided. In No. 3, where all killed straight, the money was carried over to No. 4, in which Castle, Hedden, Sinclair and Hollis again tied. The two first moneys were put together, Hollis drew his pro rata and the others started to shoot off, miss and out; but after the second round, when each man had killed straight, they sensibly concluded to divide what was left of the pot.

Castle, Sr. and Smith then shot a series of 4-bird matches, $3 entry in each, these resulting in the following scores:

					Tie.	
Smith	2211	1102	1112	1101	o	14
Castle, Sr	0110	0110	1110	21o2	2	11
Engling	1100	....	...	....	.	2

Chicago Shooters.

WATSON'S PARK.—Burnside, Ill., Jan. 13.—South Chicago Gun Club, 20 live birds for medal, American Association rules:

F Willard	21001212012112222221—17	Reeves	00101110221211002102—13
Marsh	11122012021211202211—17	Fogli	00112222021201211122—16
L Willard	11100111111011210121—16	Dr Larkin	21010211111112121111—18

Same day, 5 live birds, $2 entrance:

Geo Kleinman	12222—5	H McMurchy	11121—5
J E Price	12010—3	B White	21110—4
L Harrison	22011—4	A W Reeves	12010—3
Capt A C Anson	21022—4	M J Eich	11101—4
A J Atwater	11111—5	J A Place	22002—3
Q M Hamline	22212—5	O Von Lengerke	12220—4
F E Willard	01102—3		

First and third divided. In shoot-off L. Harrison and B. White divided second.

Sweewstake shooting, 7 live birds, $5 entrance, American Association rules:

R O Heikes	1111112—7	E M Steck	2121212—7
L Harrison	2110122—6	M J Eich	2121120—6
J E Price	2211221—7	L M Hamline	2010221—5
Geo Kleinman	1110220—5	B White	2221221—7
H McMurchy	2012212—6	Ed Marsh	0111001—4
A J Atwater	1211112—7	L C Willard	1211010—5
Capt A C Anson	2111211—7	A W Reeves	1112212—7

In shoot-off Heikes, Atwater, Anson and White divided first. Other ties divided.

Twenty-five live birds, $25 a side, American Association rules:

L M Hamline..............................2111021001021110122222101—19
F A Place.....................................2220222022012012022020122—18

Twenty Peoria blackbirds, $2 entrance, ties divided: R. O. Heikes 18, A. J. Atwater 14, A. C. Anson 13, H. McMurchy 19, Geo. Kleinman 15, L. M. Hamiline 9, F A Place 8, O Von Lengerke 19.

Same day, 15 Peoria blackbirds, $1.50 entrance: R. O. Heikes 12, H McMurchy 11, A. C. Anson 11, A. J. Atwater 10, Geo. Kleinman 12, F. E. Willard 11, B. White 8.

Twenty-five Peoria blackbirds for the birds: R. O. Heikes 22, H. McMurchy 18.

Same thing: Geo. Kleinman 21, R. O. Heikes 20.

Ten Peoria blackbirds for the birds: R. O. Heikes 10, O. Von Lengerke 10.

South Chicago Gun Club, 30 Peoria blackbirds for club medal: A. W. Reeves 24, F. E. Willard 24, Ben Fogli 15, L. C. Willard 24. In shoot-off L. C. Willard wins.

Jan. 14.—The Prairie Shooting Club, of Chicago, for Johnson medal, 15 live pigeons each. American Association rules:

H Eblers	021001121112110—11	C D Gammon	21112211002120w.
A Stafford	221012120011120—11	H B Meyers	000001211222020— 8
J Hutchinson	112111112010111—13	A Kleinman	112111120120111—13
H W Loveday	101112211112101—13	G Kleinman	111121112112011—14
Al Hofman	221212222122121—15	A W Reeves	111101122012022—12
G Harris	222102211101012—12		

Same things over for County Democracy cup:

Eblers	220220201212110—11	Hofman	012122111101112—13
Stafford	112222012221110—13	Harris	111212111212222—15
Hutchinson	022111211221121—14	Gammon	0122212220w.
Loveday	101112111112111—14	Meyers	211201220000222—10

RAVELRIGG.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneak-box. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addressos, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

BOWDISH MFG. CO.—This firm is now very busy with skiffs and pleasure boats of various models, one of their novelties being a combination rowing and sailing boat with roller seats which may be quickly removed and replaced by chairs or ordinary fixed seats. The boat may be quickly rigged for sailing. The firm is also busy with several large orders for boats for summer resorts, thirty-five boats going to one place in the Green Mountains.

NEW YORK C. C.

THE New York C. C. at a meeting on Jan. 14 made two important moves which are interesting to the canoeing fraternity as well as to the club itself. After a long consideration of the question, for over a month, and a thorough discussion at the meeting, the club decided to move its house from Staten Island and take up a permanent anchorage at Bensonhurst, on Gravesend Bay. At the same time Mr. Whitlock, the incoming commodore, offered a motion to amend the constitution so as to change the titles of the officers from commodore, vice-commodore and secretary-treasurer to captain, mate and purser. The motion was seconded by Sec.-Treas. Stevens, and carried with but one dissenting vote, and it is certain to be confirmed at the next meeting.

When the New York C. C. was founded, in 1871, a number of its members were residents of Staten Island, and nearly all of the early races were sailed about the mouth of the Kill von Kull. The first permanent home of the club was the club house built at New Brighton, on the site now covered by the ferry slips and depot, in 1879. Here a number of races were sailed, and the club fleet was seen about the Upper and Lower Bay and the Kills, the brightest part of the club's history being included in the years 1880 to '86. In the latter year the club was driven out by the new railroad which has ruined the once beautiful water front of Staten Island, and the house was rebuilt on a scow, which was moored near the old site. Since 1885 this house and the new one built in 1890 have been moored at or near Tompkinsville, a mile or more below the old site. The increase of piers and docks has made it a difficult matter to obtain a suitable anchorage, the present one being very difficult of access from the street.

While the members of the club have remained loyal to their old sailing and racing waters on the Upper Bay, maintaining that the course was all that could be desired, the visitors, both home and foreign, have objected to the strong tides, the numerous obstructions along the shore, the many anchored vessels, and the flawy winds over the high hills; and the strongest objections have been made within the past two years. At the same time the advantages of Gravesend Bay for canoe sailing have been clearly demonstrated, and the club went so far last fall as to sail the international races off the pier of the Bensonhurst club. Since then the feeling in favor of a move has been growing steadily, with the result that all arrangements have now been completed, and by an agreement with the Bensonhurst club the house will be moved just inside the pier. While many of the members have felt a natural reluctance at leaving the old home, the two facts, that they would be driven out sooner or later by commerce, and that Gravesend Bay is the natural center of canoe sailing about New York, have been clearly recognized.

The first result of the move will be a large accession of new members, a number of prominent canoeists, Messrs. Paul Butler, H. C. Ward and others, having applied for associate membership. When fully installed in its new quarters, the New York C. C. will offer by far the best facilities for canoeing of all suburban clubs.

Among the founders of the club were a number of yachtsmen and naval men, and very naturally the officers' titles were made to conform to yachting usage. How the title of commodore has become a byword is well known to all canoeists, and the question of a change of title has been debated in the club since the international race last fall. The change just made is an admirable one, and other clubs will do well to follow it as they once followed the New York C. C. in adopting the title of commodore.

THE ROYAL C. C. RULES.

WE have already mentioned the changes of rules made at the recent annual meeting of the Royal C. C., the three years limit having expired. The full text of the rules is as follows:

Classification.—Sailing Canoes.

27. Decked Canoes, 1st Class. 28. Decked Canoes, 2d Class. 29. Open Canoes, 3d Class. 30. Sailing Challenge Cup Competition. 31. Paddling Canoes.

27. Decked Canoes, 1st Class.—Greatest length from fore side of stem to aft side of sternpost shall not exceed 16ft., with a maximum beam of 30in. for that length (a beading not exceeding 1½in. in depth and ¾in. in thickness shall be allowed without being measured in the beam). The beam may be increased by ⅛in. for each inch of length decreased. Minimum length 12ft. and minimum beam 28in.

Depth inside from center of deck to garboards (alongside keel) at fore end of well, maximum 16in., minimum 12in. Depth outside from top of crown of deck to lower edge of garboard not less than 12in., taken anywhere along up to 2ft. from ends of canoe. Depth from upper side of deck at 1ft. out from middle line abreast of fore end of well to level of lower edge of garboard at keel not less than 12in. A fixed keel of wood not more than 2in. deep, including metal band (if any) allowed.

All ballast (except keel band of not over ¼in. deep and centerplates, bilge plates and metal deck fittings) shall, if carried, be within the canoe and above the garboards. Ballast may be shifted during a race, but all ballast on board at starting must be carried throughout the race.

Centerplates, drop keels or bilge plates, must house within the canoe when they are hauled up, and must not exceed ⅝in. in thickness and 18in. drop below the keel band.

No deck seat shall be extended beyond the perpendicular on the sides of the canoe.

The total sail area shall not exceed 112sq. ft., exclusive of spinaker, which shall not exceed 50 sq. ft.

28. Decked Canoes, 2d Class.—Limitations as in 1st Class, and to be clinch built (plank edges overlapping and forming lands). The minimum beam shall not be less than 26in.

Sail Area.—The area of largest sail shall not exceed 60sq. ft., and the total area shall not exceed 75 sq. ft., exclusive of spinaker, which shall not exceed 25 sq. ft.

29. Open Canoes, 3d Class.—Any material and build; other limitations as in 2d Class, and end decks allowed, each not exceeding 2ft. 6in. in length; remainder of canoe not decked and not covered in.

Note.—The above limitations shall not affect adversely any canoe built prior to November, 1888, which might have been eligible to sail in R C.C. matches under the rules of 1888.

30. The Sailing Challenge Cup shall be subject to competition once each year, and if the race is not finished by the winning canoe within four hours from the start, it shall be re-sailed. The cup to be held for one year by the winner.

Paddling Canoes.

31. For paddling races, a canoe shall not exceed 16ft. in length, and her greatest beam shall not be less than 26in. No other limitations.

Yawl Definition.

Length over all not exceeding 20ft. Beam not less than 3ft. Depth, from upper side of deck to under side of keel (measured at any point) not exceeding 3ft. Rating (length multiplied by sail area, divided by 6000) not to exceed 0.5. No ballast outside or below the garboards, excepting centerplate or drop keels. No transom or counter stern.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of the executive committee of the Western C. A. was held at Cleveland, Ohio, on Jan. 9. We are indebted to the *Leader and Herald* for the following report:

Those present were Messrs. O. A. Woodruff, Dayton; C. F. Pennewell, Detroit; G. G. Case, Jackson, Mich.; George B. Ellard of Cincinnati, and G. H. Gardner of Cleveland. In deference to a request from Western members, the races which have always occurred at Ballast Island, the headquarters of the club, will be this year at Lake Winnebago, near Oshkosh, Wis. The date of the meeting was fixed for July 9 to 23, the races to occur during the week of the 11th. The following programme, submitted by the regatta committee, Messrs. J. R. Bartlett, J. O. Shiras, C. J. Stedman and C. W. Lee, was adopted:

No. 1. Paddling, Class 1—One-half mile.
No. 2. Paddling, Class 2—One-half mile; Record.
No. 3. Paddling, Class 3—One-half mile; Record.
No. 4. Paddling, Tandem.
No. 5. Sailing and Paddling, Classes A and B.
No. 6. Paddling. Upset—One and one-half miles. Sail first half mile.
No. 7. Hurry-scurry—Paddle second and sail third.
No. 8. Sailing (Gardner Cup), Free-for-all—Best two heats in three, each heat two turns of the course, or three miles. For Classes A and B; Record.
No. 9. Sailing (Trophy Cup), Classes A and B—Best two heats in three, each heat two turns of the course, or three miles.
No. 10. Sailing (Longworth Cup), Class C—Best two heats in three, each heat two turns of the course.
No. 11. Sailing (Man Overboard), Free-for-all—At a given signal crew to throw a paddle to leeward, pick it up, and continue on the course across the line.
No. 12. Sailing Passenger Race, Free-for-all—Three miles, or two turns of the course.
No. 13. Sailing (Maneuvering), Free-for-all—At the minute gun all sails will be lowered; at the starting signal sails will be hoisted and canoes got under way, sailing to first buoy; after turning first buoy all sails will be reefed, canoes continuing to second buoy under reef; after turning second buoy reefs will be shaken out, canoes continuing under full sail across the line. Distance, one turn of the course.

All races will be governed by the rules of the W. C. A. The cup races will be called and sailed in the order above stated. Upon the suggestion of the regatta committee Rule 25, Sec. 5, was amended to read as follows:

"A canoe must start and continue to the finish of each heat (except in case of accident), and, winning two heats, shall be entitled to the cup. The same canoe shall not be eligible to win more than one cup at any one meet."

This has the effect of making each canoe participate in the first race, and is intended to debar canoes from remaining out of the early races in order to win a more desirable cup.

At 9 o'clock in the evening the canoemen sat down in the great dining-room of the Stillman to a banquet tendered by the Cleveland C. C. After justice had been done to the elaborate feast, ex-Commodore Bartlett asked all to drink to the memory of one who had passed away, and all rose and drank to "The Skipper," this being the name by which the late Judge Longworth of Cincinnati was always known in the club. Commodore F. F. Prentiss, of Cleveland C. C., greeted the guests, and said that he regretted that the Cleveland club had not a fine large club house in which to entertain their friends. He regretted his limited acquaintance with the members of the committee, but on behalf of the club offered freely any assistance in any form that could be of use to the W. C. A. Ex-Commodore Geo. B. Ellard, of Cincinnati, responded to the toast "Reminiscences." He recalled the organization at Ballast Island, July 24, 1885, the struggles and triumphs of the races, and indulged in several personal hits. T. J. Kirkpatrick, of Springfield, was called upon to speak to the sentiment "Canoe Cranks," which he did in a very pleasant manner. Vice-President F. W. Dickens, in responding to the toast "Our Western Continent," spoke highly of the special facilities of the West for regattas, owing to the number of small inland lakes. "The W. C. A." brought ex-Commodore J. R. Bartlett, of Freemont, to his feet. He said he felt his utter inability to do anything like justice to the Western Canoe Association, but his hearers thought otherwise before he had ceased speaking.

W. N. Gates closed the evening's programme by reponding to "The Press." The enjoyment then became informal, and social greeting and chaff were exchanged until the hour of midnight. Commodore G. H. Gardner of the W. C. A. presided at the banquet, and among those present were Hon. J. R. Bartlett of Fremont; F. W. Dickens, E. H. Holmes, Emil J. Harrison, Charles Rogers and A. P. Chapman of Milwaukee; O. A. Woodruff and W. H. Crawford of Dayton; T. J. Kirkpatrick of Springfield; C. F. Pennewell and William C. Jupp of Detroit; H. C. G. Ellard of Cincinnati; Nat. H. Cook of Chicago; F. H. Gary of Oshkosh, Wis.; G. G. Case of Jackson, Mich., and Hon. Geo. W. Gardner, W. H. Huntington, A. G. Hathaway, W. N. Gates, F. F. Prentiss, A. H. Van Gorder, B. W. King, J. O. Gardner, R. N. Lowe and B. M. Gardner of Cleveland.

A NEW CANOE CLUB IN TORONTO.

THE Corinthian C. C. was recently organized in Toronto with thirteen charter members, many of whom are ex-members of the Toronto C. C. The executive committee of the new club consists of Com. Colin Fraser, Vice-Com. Robert Tyson, Purser W. C. Lee, Committeemen D. B. Jacques, Vice-Com. N. D. A. C. A., and H. C. McLean. The other charter members are W. H. P. Weston, Purser N. D. A. C. A.; W. C. Jephcott, J. L. Kerr, J. D. Kelly, H. C. Fortier, A. Jephcott, J. Jephcott and W. A. Fraser. The membership is limited by the constitution to 25. Several new members have been recently elected and a number of applications are before the club, and there is a probability that the limit will be reached before the opening of navigation.

The Corinthians appreciate the deep obligation all canoeists are under to the American Canoe Association and they have provided in their constitution that every member of the club who is not already a member of the A. C. A. shall immediately on his election to the club be proposed by the purser for membership in the Association, and that the purser shall each year, out of the club's funds, pay the A. C. A. fees for all the members of the club.

Unpretentious but comfortable quarters have been secured on the water front opposite the Union Station.

Increased enthusiasm for canoeing is confidently anticipated as the result of the friendly rivaly of the Corinthians and the Torontos.

A WAR CANOE RACE.—The Brooklyn C. C. will open the season on Saturday, May 21, with a race for war canoes, with crews of fifteen men each, including steersman. Individual and crew prizes will be given to the winners. Particulars of detail will be published later.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Chas. H. Worthen, Taunton, Mass.; Howard E. Metcalf, Holyoke, Mass.; L. C. Sargent, Boston, Mass. Central Division: Wm. L. Miller, New York. Atlantic Division: Chas. W. Buckelew, Plainfield, N. J.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

Yachtsmen who do not see what they want under this heading will please look under the hatches of the *Canoe*, peep into the *Kennel*, squint down the barrel of the *Rifle*, open the *Fish Car* and *Game Bag*, inquire of the *Sportsman Tourist*, and if their yearnings are still unsatisfied, push their explorations into the *Editorial* and *Advertising Departments.*

DIMENSIONS AND TONNAGE.—Of the many inquiries which come to us concerning yachts, not a few refer to craft of certain tonnage, tonnage length, or length on keel. We would call to the attention of our correspondents that so far as yachts are concerned, these terms are out of date and obsolete, and convey no definite idea of the size or length of a yacht. In describing a yacht or asking questions about one, the important measurements are the length on the waterline, the extreme beam, and the greatest draft of water. From these three a definite idea of the size and general type of the boat can be had, and if the extreme length on deck be given, the general dimensions may be considered as complete. We called attention some time since to the fact that the over all or deck measurement, as taken for many years and printed in all yacht lists, is not of the least value, the points of measurement depending on the construction and not on the model, the same yacht measuring differently when built in steel from what she would if of wood. This length also is taken in different ways by different rules.

For all purposes of the yachtsman, the proper length is from the fore side of the stem at the deck height, or of the trail-boards or other ornamentation forming the stem, to the after side of the arch-board or continuation of the planksheer, at the middle of the stern, just under the rail. This measurement gives a correct idea of the total overhang, which the others fail to do. It would be an excellent thing if the clubs would incorporate in their books a note concerning this measurement, and also if they would, in all cases where it can be obtained, substitute it for the figures now printed under the head of length over all. After knowing the waterline of a new yacht, the next question to-day is the length on deck; and it is time that some accurate and uniform system of measuring it was adopted. As for tonnage, there is no longer any use in using such on indefinite and ambiguous term in connection with yachts save when required by the Customs authorities.

TACKING SHIP.—There are many good fore-and-aft sailors, and not a few clever yachtsmen among them, to whom the handling of a square-rigger is a mystery, and who will be able to learn something from the interesting description of the work of tacking a ship, on another page. Our readers will doubtless remember the stirring poem on the same subject, by Walter Mitchell, published in the FOREST AND STREAM. The description here given will make clear the technical accuracy of the poem, one of its notable features.

CATBOAT RACING ON BUZZARD'S BAY IN 1891.

Date.	Club.	First Class, 24 to 30ft. L.W.L.			Second Class, 20 to 24ft. L.W.L.							Third Class, 17 to 20ft. L.W.L.									Fourth Class, 14 to 17ft. L.W.L.				Fifth Class, 14ft. and under.						
		Hector.	Mattie.	Violet.	Anonyma.	Mist.	Surprise.	Widgeon.	Mollie.	Bonita.	Grampus.	Defiance.	Elna.	Puzzle.	Tycoon.	Parole.	Daisy.	Phenomenon.	Hermione.	Buzzard.	Ashantee.	Cayuse.	Cat.	Edith.	Squall.	Charmion.	Kitten.	Worry.	Rana.	Bessie J.	Wideawake.	Reba.	Iola.	Trana.
June 17.	Beverly	2	1		3	1	4	2					1	*w*	3	*w*	*w*	2	*w*														
July 4	Beverly	1	2		1	4	2	5	3				3	1	5	2		7	*w*	4	6		1		2								
July 11	Sippican	2	1		2	1		4		3			1	3	2	5			4	6			1	3	2			3	2		1		4
July 18	Beverly		*s.o*		2	1		3		4			2	1			*w*					3	1	2	3							
July 25	Sippican	*s.o.*			1			2					2	5	4	1			*w*		3			1	2			1					
Aug. 1	Mattapoisett				1	2	3	5	4					3	1				*w*		2		1		2			3			1	2	
Aug. 8	Beverly	1	*w*		3	2	1	4			*w*		1	2		4		3			5		1	2	4	3							
Aug. 26	Sippican				*w*		1				*w*		3	1	2				4	5				2	4	1		2		1			*
Aug. 29	Beverly				3	2	1	4			5		3	1						4		2	2	1	3	*w*	*w*						
Sept. 5	Sippican				1			2		*w*	3		2	*d*	1	4	3		5	6			1	2	3	4		1					2
Sept. 7	Beverly				2		3	*w*				1	*w*	2		1	3																
Sept. 12	Beverly				1	4	2	5			*w*	3	1	3	2		*w*						1	2		3	4						
Sept. 26	Beverly			*s.o.*	1	3	2	4			5		1				2						1	2		3	4						
Oct. 3	Beverly			*s.o.*	3	2	1																										

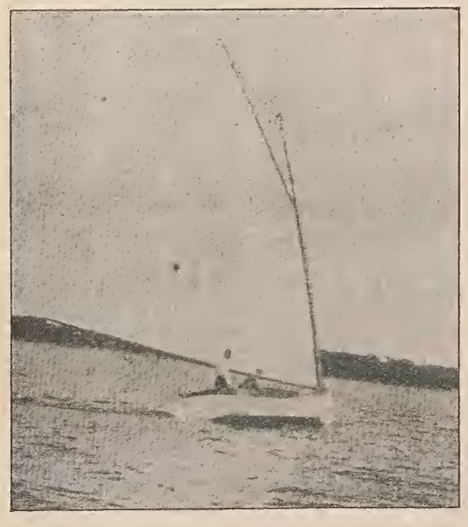
* Red Wing third in fourth class. *w*, withdrew; *s.o.*, sail over; *d*, disabled.

SPOONBILLS AND WHALEBACKS.—The ideas exemplified in Gloriana and the new whalehack steamers and barges, of full, round lines in both, with a dome-shaped deck in the whalebacks, are likely to produce some curious craft in the near future. Some three months ago, at the suggestion of a friend, we sketched out over the lines of a Cape cat with a cabin house, a craft of similar underwater body, but with extended ends; while the cabin house was replaced by a little more freeboard and an excessive crown to the deck, giving the same headroom as the cabin house. The result was a curious-looking craft, but one that would be able, seaworthy, and superior to the original catboat in most respects. This week we were shown a rough sketch of a similar craft, and now the fertile Mr. Clapham is out with an original nondescript having some peculiar features, but of the same general type, spoonbilled and turtlebacked.

CATBOAT RACING ON BUZZARD'S BAY IN '91.

THE racing of the past season in Buzzard's Bay showed plainly the tendency of modern racing to confine itself to one or two of the smaller classes. There were but three boats in the first class—one new one. There was but one new boat in the second class. In the third and fourth classes, on the other hand, there were many new boats as well as many old ones.

In the first class Jenney had built a new boat, Hector; her only rival was the old Mattie. Mist, Widgeon, Surprise and Anonyma were the only ones raced to any extent in the second class. In the third class the old champions Elna and Puzzle, with Parole and occasionally Daisy, Cayuse and Hermione were in the field. There were also four new ones: Tycoon and Ashantee, built by A. M. Jenney; Buzzard, by Dunn; and Phenomenon, by Hucking.



ELNA.

Edith was the only fourth class racer to keep up her reputation. There were three new ones: Cat, built by Holmes; Squall, by Dunn, and Charmion, by her owner, Mr. J. Crane, Jr. There was hardly any activity in the little fifth class. Worry, Trana and Wideawake did some racing. Rana, a new boat built by C. A. Clark promised well but only raced once. The sneak-boat Bessie J. surprised every one by taking one first prize.

The first race of the season was on June 17, the 170th regatta of the Beverly Y. C., at Monument Beach. There was a heavy northeast gale blowing. In this race Surprise made her first appearance for several years, having been replanked and altered. The old Mattie easily handled her new rival, while Mist had little trouble in leading the second class. Widgeon was doing well when forced to reef, and then she made a mess of it. In the third class Tycoon and Phenomenon did well considering it was their maiden race. Phenomenon should have won, but she forgot there was a second round and waited three minutes before she started off the second time. Edith was the only fourth class boat to appear and so did not race.

The next race was the second open sweepstakes race of the Beverly Y. C. It was sailed on July 4 in a strong southwest wind. Hector sailed with more ballast and turned the tables on Mattie. Anonyma beat not only the second but the first class, while Surprise's sailing showed improvement. The old Mollie sailed as fast as ever. Moccasin made her first appearance, but was overmatched. She was built for the third class, but her builder, Crosby, made her 10in. too long—with disastrous results. Parole led the third class on the first round, but was passed by Puzzle at the last turn. Buzzard showed great speed running, but seemed unable to go to windward. In the fourth class Cat began her really wonderful career by defeating Squall by good five minutes.

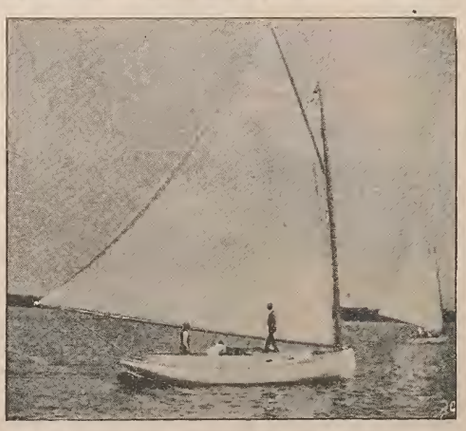
The next race was the first open sweepstakes of the Sippican Y. C., the best race of the season. There was a moderate southwest breeze. Hector was delayed by a slight accident and was beaten by Mattie. She protested Mattie for cutting a buoy, but the weight of evidence seemed to show that Hector had mistaken a boat not in the race for Mattie, and the protest was not allowed. Mist won easily in the second, and Widgeon lost third place to the little Bonita on corrected time. Elna sailed beautifully, but

CAT.

Buzzard's performance was a disappointment. Cat continued her victorious career, and Squall showed some speed by handily beating Edith. Wideawake in the fifth easily defeated the smaller boats, but Rana was a good second.

On July 18 was sailed the first race of the Beverly Y. C. for the Buzzard's Bay championships, in a light and variable southeast breeze. Mattie had a walkover. Mist again had the heels in the second. Puzzle was beautifully sailed and earned her decisive victory in the third. Cat was still to be beaten, and Edith could do no better than second. Squall's sail was small and set horribly. The result was that she was last.

The Sippican Y. C. held its annual club regatta on July 25. There was a single-reef breeze from W.S.W. This time Hector had a walkover. Anonyma showed her speed by beating Hector as well as Widgeon and Success on actual times. Success found things too hot for her and withdrew. Parole was at her best. Elna came nearest to her and was second. But Ashantee, a cruising boat with a small sail, would have beaten Elna if she had not been handicapped. Cat was missed in the fourth class



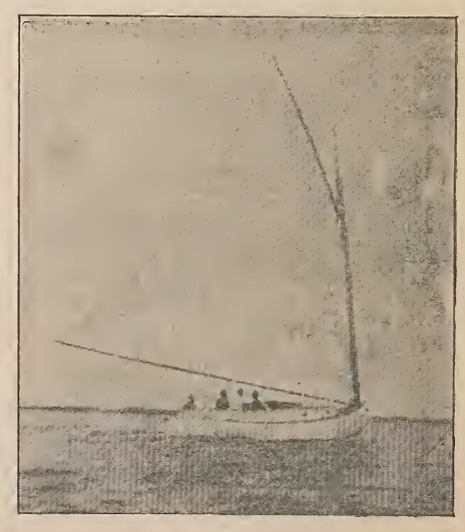
ANONYMA.

but Edith and Squall promised to make a close race. Squall's sail, however, had gone from bad to worse and she simply could not go to windward, and in gybing round the last mark she came near tearing her sail and lost three minutes; so she crossed the finish line, a badly beaten boat. Worry had a walkover in her class.

The next race was an open race at Mattapoisett. It was especially noteworthy from the fact that Iris raced in the second class. Iris is a Herreshoff boat, and was supposed to be invincible in heavy weather. Here was just her time, a gale from the southwest with a heavy sea. But when Anonyma finished Iris was two miles in the rear. Tycoon was on her own ground and easily beat the third class. The fourth class race was a close contest for first place between Cat and Squall. Squall's sail had been cut over, and, though not perfect, set better than before; and since it was reefed the small size was not a drawback. On the first round Cat gained about 2m. Then both shook out reefs and Squall began very slowly to creep up. It was too late, however, and Cat finally won by about a minute. In the fifth class Worry was badly beaten, and Reba took first prize.

The third open sweepstakes race of the Beverly Y. C. was sailed on Aug. 8, in light northerly wind. It was a bad day for the heavy weather boats, such as Parole, Ashantee and Squall. Mattie withdrew, leaving Hector a walkover in the first class. In the second the race was for second place, for Surprise ran out a long lead. Grampus, just built by Crosby, made her first appearance, but did poorly. Elna, Puzzle and Phenomenon made a good race in the third. In the fourth class Charmion, just built by her owner, sailed her first race. She had been strained and leaked badly, so she did fairly well considering. She was beaten by the whole fleet, but gained by a fluke just before the finish and passed Squall.

The next race was set for Aug. 22, the open race of the Sippican Y. C., but on that day a very heavy southwest gale was blowing and no boats appeared. Squall, Edith and Red Wing, however, had a brush over the course, Squall winning by 20s., Edith second. The race was sailed off on Aug. 26. It was the worst kind of day possible. The start was in a very light southeast breeze. Surprise beat her rivals so badly that they withdrew. Puzzle had things her own way in the third class. Buzzard started out well, but when the wind fell was out of it. Charmion, with her enormous sail, had no difficulty in disposing of the fourth class. The wind came in very light from the northeast just before the finish and gave the boats a heat home. While the leaders of the fourth class were beating up to the line Red Wing was coming on with a good southeast breeze, and so, with the aid of allowance, she beat the Squall. Worry had a long lead in the fifth class, but Bessie J. got Red Wing's puff and took the prize.



MIST.

The second championship race of the Beverly Y. C. was sailed on Aug. 29, another light-weather race. Mattie, that had raced so long in the bay, and had won so many championships, had at last been sold out of the club and so there were no entries in the first class. Surprise again beat everything in her class and tied Mist for the championship. Puzzle by winning in the third class for the second time secured the pennant. Buzzard did better than usual, running very fast and beating Elna on actual time. In the fourth class there were so many flukes that the race soon lost all its interest. Edith got the benefit of a fluke and won the race by five minutes after she had really been beaten by the Cat. When it breezed up about half way through the race, Charmion had to reef and go home. The ex-champion, Kitten, withdrew after she had been badly beaten by Squall.

On Sept. 5 the second sweepstake race of the Sippican Y. C. was sailed. There was a steady reefing breeze blowing from N.E. Again Anonyma proved that she was a wonderfully good heavy weather boat. Tycoon won handily in the third class. Daisy beat the fleet in the windward work but was outrun: Elna sailed her usual good race and was second. Parole should have done better, but she had some trouble with her sail and it did not sit properly. Cat resumed her victorious career in the fourth class, while Edith and Squall took their revenge upon Charmion for the beating she gave them on Aug. 25. Worry beat Trana badly on the first round, and after that held her own enough to win by a good margin.

The Beverly Y. C. was unfortunate in the day for its open race. All through the morning of Sept. 7 there was a calm and a blinding rain. Just before the start it began to blow a gale from the northeast. Anonyma was far ahead in the second class, but was over confident and wasted a deal of time, and did not realize that Defiance was in the race until it was too late. In the third class Parole gave a marvelous exhibition of lugging sail. Puzzle, Daisy and Elna each had to stop and reef at least twice during the race, and Elna was forced to withdraw. But Parole cracked on her

single-reefed sail from start to finish, and won handily. Daisy came very near beating Puzzle.

The fourth open sweepstakes race of the Beverly Y. C. was sailed Sept. 12 in a moderate southwest breeze, Surprise and Anonyma making a very close race. Although beaten on actual time, Anonyma won by 1s. Eina sailed a close race with Tycoon, winning by about 20s. Daisy didn't find things to suit her and withdrew. Cat, as usual, won in the fourth class, with Edith an easy second.

The third race for the Buzzard's Bay championship came off Sept. 26 in a good whole-sail northeast breeze, which lightened toward the finish. The old Violet appeared in the first class, and she had a walkover, tieing Mattie for the championship. Anonyma sailed another close race with Surprise, and won by 22s; so Mist, Surprise and Anonyma were now tied. In the third class Eina, with double-reefed sail tried to beat Daisy. But she found it would not work, and shook out her reefs in time to win the race. Puzzle had already won the championship in this class, and so did not race. In the fourth class Cat and Edith made a hard fight for the pennant, and Cat got it. Kitten beat Charmion on actual time but lost third place on corrected time.

The season ended with the sail-off for the championships in the first and second classes, sailed on Oct. 3, with a fresh southwester blowing. Violet had a walkover in the first class, since Mattie had been sold out of the club. Surprise, Mist and Anonyma sailed a very exciting race. Anonyma had the race well in hand until the wind lightened, and she shook ont a reef. This operation she made a mess of, getting in irons and losing over a minute. In spite of this she rounded the onter mark first. But Surprise outran her, and in the luffing match between them Mist almost passed them. They all crossed the line close together, Surprise in the lead. So Surprise was champion, having beaten Mist by 2s and Anonyma by 7s.

The season's racing has settled the relative merits of a number of boats, but it has left some with their speed undecided. Mattie and Hector were quite evenly matched, Mattie perhaps having a little the better of it. Both of them are vastly superior to the old Violet.

In the second class Anonyma was the ablest boat, but in light weather Surprise usually won. Mist began the season well, but was not so successful toward the end of it. Widgeon did not do nearly so well as in the year before. The old Defiance did well in the two races she sailed in, but she was no match for the newer boats. The new Grampus was not a success, although she never had a chance to show what she could do in heavy weather. Mollie should have raced more, for she was sailing as well as ever.

In the third class Puzzle and Eina were very closely matched. Puzzle won the championship, but Eina did perhaps the best all-round work. If we take all things into consideration, Eina seems to be, for this season at least, the fastest boat in her class. Tycoon did well for a new boat and great things may be expected of her. Ashantee sailed well in heavy weather; but most of the races were in light weather and heavy weather boats did not get much chance. Parole was probably the best boat in the class in a gale. Daisy appeared in a small rig and sailed well occasionally, but as a rule the larger boats were too much for her. Phenomenon was a very fast boat, but was sold to Boston early in the season before she had time to make much of a record in the bay. No amount of handling could persuade Hermione to sail any better than the season before. Cayuse was seldom raced, but when she did race she showed that she had not fallen off in the least

In the fourth class Cat was champion beyond any doubt. She was only beaten once, and that was by a mere fluke. Her record of eight firsts and one second out of nine starts is an enviable one, and her designer and builder, Eben Holmes, has good reason to be proud of her. Next to her was Edith. Charmion, with her enormous sail, did well in a light breeze and smooth water; but she was useless going to windward in any sea. Kitten raced only when there happened to be a light wind, and with her small sail could do little. The two new Dunn boats, Buzzard in the third class and Squall in the fourth, did not come up to expectations. Buzzard seemed unable to go to windward. But she had great trouble with her sail and never in all the season got it to sit well. It is probable that she would have done better if trimmed differently. Squall showed more speed than Buzzard. In her second race, before her sail had stretched out of shape so much as it did later, she defeated the Edith very handily. But soon the sail set so badly that it had to be recut, and then it was made much smaller and the shape was changed. Her best race was on Aug. 1, when she came within one minute of Cat. With a new sail she may yet prove a prize winner, and Buzzard may also.

In the fifth class Wide Awake had things all her own way when the class limit was 15ft. But when the limit was 14ft. she could not race, and Rana was the best boat. Worry did not sail as well as usual, although it was only by a fluke that she lost the race of Aug. 26. Reba did very well in smooth water.

The appended table tells all that has not here been told. It is not pretended that this table gives the complete records of the yachts for the season; it is simply an outline of the races sailed in 1891 strictly in Buzzard's Bay. For years these races have been held in the bay; for years the leading builders—Hanley, Duran, Holmes and Jenney—have been steadily improving the racing boats, until now, the Anonyma, Eina and Cat, catboats have reached a degree of perfection known nowhere else in the world.

The following details of some of the leading boats will be of interest in connection with the summary:

Mattie, length over all, 25ft. 11in.; l.w.l., 25ft. 10in.; beam, 11ft. 8in.; draft, 3ft. Built by R. Youmans, Newport.

Anonyma, owned by F. L Dabney. Over all, 28ft. 2in.; l.w.l., 23ft. 6in.; beam, 11ft. 2in.; draft, 2ft. 2in. Built by F. L. Dunn, Monument Beach, 1890. Record: 1890, 10 starts, 4 first 1 second, 3 third; 1891, 14 starts, 6 first, 3 second, 4 third.

Mist, owned by George H. Lyman, Jr. Over all, 23ft. 3in.; l.w.l., 22ft 9in.; beam, 11ft. 6in. Built by A. M. Jenney, Mattapoisett, 1888. Record: 1889, 9 starts, 6 first, 2 second, 1 third; 1890, 10 starts, 3 first, 5 second, 2 third; 1891, 10 starts, 3 first, 4 second, 1 third.

Eina, owned by John Parkinson. Over all, 20ft. 6in.; l.w.l., 19ft. 11in.; beam, 9ft. 6in.; draft, 2ft. 2in. Built by C. C. Hanley, Monument Beach, 1889. Record: 1889, 14 starts, 5 first, 6 second, 2 fourth; 1890, 10 starts, 2 first, 4 second, 2 third. 2 fourth; 1891, 12 starts, 5 first, 8 second, 3 third. Winner of Buzzard's Bay championship 1889.

Puzzle, George G. Amory owner. Over all, 20ft. 5in.; l.w.l., 19ft. 9in.; beam, 9ft. 7in.; draft, 2ft. 2in. Built by C. C. Hanley, 1890. Record: 1890, 10 starts, 6 first, 4 second; 1891, 10 starts, 4 first, 2 second, 3 third. Winner of Buzzard's Bay championship 1890 and 1891.

Parole, owned by W. H. Davis. Over all, 20ft. 3in.; l.w.l., 19ft. 5in.; beam, 9ft., 7in.; draft, 2ft. 2in. Built by Eben Holmes, Marion, 1890. Record: 1890, 9 starts, 2 first, 2 second, 2 third, 1 fourth; 1891, 7 starts, 2 first, 1 second, 2 fourth.

Cat, owned by Bruce Clark. Over all, 19ft. 6in.; l.w.l., 16ft. 4in.; beam, 8ft. 5in. Built by Eben Holmes, Marion, 1891. Record: 1891, 9 starts, 8 first, 1 second. Winner of Buzzard's Bay championship, 1891.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.—The annual meeting of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. was held at the club house on Jan. 12. In the absence of the flag officers, Mr. J. W. Beekman, the senior yacht owner, was in the chair. The regular reports of the officers and committee were read, after which the following officers were elected: Trustees—J. Langdon Ward and Charles A. Post: Com., Geo. H. B. Hill, schooner Miranda; Vice-Com., Henry Stanton, sloop Vandal; Rear-Com., J. William Beekman, sloop Mirth; Sec., Leon F. d'Oremieulx; Treas., Walter C. Hubbard; Meas., John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, J. West Roosevelt, M.D.; Fleet Chaplain, Geo. R. Vandewater, D.D.; Race Committee—Walter C. Kerr, Wm. A. Haines, Wm. H. Plummer, Walter C. Tuckerman and Robert Cooper Townsend; House Committee—Ashton Lemoine, Auguste P. Montant, Herbert L. Satterlee, Frederic D. Weekes and Theodore C. Zerega; Committee on Lectures and Entertainment—A. Cass Canfield, Lieut.-Com. Leonard Chenery, U.S.N., and Chas. A. Post; Committee on Lines and Models—John Hyslop, A. Cary Smith and Wm. P. Stephens; Library Committee—John T. Horne, Wm. Trotter and Edward M. Townsend, Jr.; Committee on Exhibits—Wm. Gardner, John F. Lovejoy and Wm. Whitlock; Law Committee—Sidney Cbubb, Chas. W. Wetmore and Arthur Delano Weekes. Several amendments relating to crews and lines of winning yachts were adopted, the rule relating to crews being: "Rule X. There shall be no restrictions as to crews, excepting that in all classes below the 40ft. class but one professional shall be carried." In regard to lines and models, it is provided that the depositing of the lines of all winners shall not be compulsory, but that the club shall be entitled to the privilege of taking off the lines and making drawings and models of any winning yacht. The annual dinner will be given very shortly, and the opening of the club house at Oyster Bay will take place early in May.

BISCAYNE BAY Y. C.—At a meeting of the Biscayne Y. C. on Jan. 2 the following officers were elected: Com., R. M. Munroe; Vice Com., T. A. Hine; Sec'y, Kirk Munroe; Treas., Edward Hine; Meas., Richard Carncy. The annual regatta will be held on Feb. 22. The lietch Micco reached Biscayne Bay on Dec. 1, after handsomely weathering a gale off the Florida coast. A number of new entries are expected for the regatta.

TACKING SHIP.

A WESTERN youth who had come to the metropolis to see the sights carried his investigations to Fort Hamilton, where a view of the ocean can be obtained. He gazed with absorbed interest at the mighty expanse of waters, and after becoming sated with the spectacle, turned his attention to other objects.

To the right a big steamship was breasting the Hudson's mile-wide tide, and a flutter of handkerchiefs from her deck indicated that the vessel was a passenger ship bringing home voyagers from foreign lands. Out in the bay a full-rigged sailing ship was beating her way up the channel, making short reaches against the adverse wind.

On the hotel pavilion near the Westerner stood a man with a telescope under his arm conversing with an aged boatman. The couple had been watching the movements of the big ship and making guesses as to her nationality. The youth listened to the conversation, and looking at the object of it, saw what was to him a very strange thing. First one set of yards on the vessel were swung around, then another pyramid of canvas braced a new way, and finally, when the course of the ship was altered to an almost opposite direction to the course she had been sailing, the young man's curiosity got the better of him and he asked what it meant.

The boatman gave the inquirer a pitying glance and ejaculated the single word, "Tacking!"

"But I don't know what that means," protested the seeker after information.

The man with the glass laughed and said the majority of people didn't. He then drew up a chair and explained why the evolution is performed and the method by which it is done. For the benefit of the many who have never given the subject a thought, as well as those who in a dim way realize that winds are not always fair, without understanding what seamen do on such occasions, his explanation is here given.

When a square-rigged vessel is headed off from her course—that is when the wind blows from the point in which her destination lies—the nearest she can steer to her true course is from five and a half to six compass points. Thus, if a ship's port lies due north and the wind is from that direction, the vessel braces her yards sharp up and sails as close to the wind as her rig will permit. Under these conditions, her course will be alternately east-northeast and west-northwest, and the ship will obliquely approach her destination, nearing it continually in the proportion of about one-third of the distance traversed. If slanting toward her destination on the easterly course the vessel will be what is technically known as on the port tack. There are several methods by which it can be altered to the opposite side, but the operation known as "tacking" is usually resorted to

To tack successfully requires considerable judgment and skill, as well as a thorough knowledge of the qualities of the vessel, as some work quicker and some slower than others. Some will gain several times their length directly to windward while in stays, while others will gather sternboard and lose ground before standing away on either tack.

When the vessel is headed off her course by an adverse wind, the compass is ignored by the helmsman, who watches the leech of the mainsail instead, that being furthest to windward and the first to shiver when the ship comes too near the wind.

The boatswain's call, "Ready, about! Stations for stays!" summons every one on deck when it is thought necessary to go about on the opposite tack. At the call every one repairs to his allotted station, some aloft to overhaul the lifts and some to the gear for clewing up the mainsail. The majority of the force is distributed upon the weather main and lee cross jack braces.

The best helmsman is sent to the wheel, and when he takes it, the previous order, "Full and by!" is changed to "Keep full for stays!" In obedience to it the helm is put up, and as the ship lays her broadside to the wind and springs forward with increased speed, the officer in charge gives the command. "Helm's a-lee!"

Answering her helm the ship sweeps up into the wind, and as the sails begin to shiver the order, "Rise tacks and sheets!" is given, followed by the tramp of feet on deck as the men walk away with the clew garnets. As soon as the heavy mainsail is clewed up to the yard, the men spring to the weather braces. The ship continues to swing until she brings the wind directly ahead, and every sail is flat aback.

This is the critical moment, and very frequently a vessel misses stays, owing to the after yards being swung too soon or too late. Watching the weather vane, the officer gives the command, "Mainsail haul!" and the pyramids of canvas are swung around until the yards are pointed at an opposite angle to that to which they previously pointed. The ship's head pays off rapidly under the pressure upon the foremast sails, which, with the head sails, are still aback. As the after sails fill, the last command, "Haul well taut! Let go and haul!" is given. The head yards are braced smartly about, and if the operation has been successful the vessel stands away on the other tack.

"Wearing ship" is another method of going from one tack to another, and is usually resorted to when the wind is too heavy to make the operation of tacking practicable. It is the exact reverse of tacking, inasmuch as the ship is allowed to run off from her course and make a sweep of the horizon before coming back to the wind again on the opposite tack.

It sometimes becomes necessary for a ship to go on another tack when the wind is blowing with such force that no sail whatever can be carried. Under such circumstances the vessel has to wear under "bare poles," and to accomplish it in safety taxes every resource of the seaman and requires all his skill. To make the ship's head pay off when no canvas can be shown, tarpaulins are spread on the forward rigging. Should those blow into ribbons, as they sometimes do in very heavy gales, a body of seamen are ordered into the forward shrouds. If all else fails and the necessities of the case warrant it, the mizzenmast is cut away as a last resort and used as a drag.

Frequently the result of all efforts to save an imperilled ship is summed up in the brief announcement in some maritime journal: "Foundered at sea."—*New York Times.*

NEW YORK Y. C.—The Nominating Committee of the New York Y. C. posted the following nominations on January 11: Com, Elbridge T. Gerry; Vice-Com. H. C. Sturges; Rear Com. Archibald Rogers; Sec. J. V. S. Oddie; Treas. F. W. J. Hurst; Meas. John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. Morris J. Asch; Regatta Committe—S. Nicholson Kane, Irving Grinnell, and Chester Griswold. Committee on Admissions—E. M. Brown, F. T. Robinson, D. T. Worden, J. C. Bergen, and W. L. Brooks. House Committee—R. P. Lounsbery, R. S. Bowne, J. M. Wilson, and E. S. Stanton. Library Committee—J. M. Woodbury, J. S. Crosby, and S. B. Pomeroy. Mr. H. C. Sturges, part owner of the schooner Varuna, is nominated in place of Vice-Com. Morgan; the owner of Gloriana having sold his big schooner Constellation, which, as reports gives, renders him ineligible for the office of Vice-Commodore.

ELECTIONS OF OFFICERS.—*Hudson River Y. C.*—Com., H. F. Allen; Vice Com., E. Langerfeld; Sec'y, A. G. Buckholtz; Treas., R. V. Freeman; Meas., John McCabe; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. William Geoghan; Steward, J. T. Hufnagel. Trustees—M. J. Koplik, John Kelly, R. V. Freeman, Joseph Stilger, J. Hamil, J. R. Pringle. John F. Dougherty, S. E. Burns and John McCarthy. *Brooklyn Y. C.*—Com., B. F. Sutton; Vice-Com., John Cortlet; Rear-Com., F. L. Townsend; Sec'y, Wm. Cagger; Treas., Willard Graham; Meas., H. W. Kilburn; Pres., Daniel O'Reilly. Trustees—E. H. Chandler, A. Clunan, C. J. Bergen, H. Clark, J. H. Coleman, John H. McCrae and G. B. Lyons. Regatta Committee—W. A. Taylor, F. W. Kearney and W. F. Miller. Membership Committee—A. G. Walden, Wm. Dodman and C. H. Frost.

THE GARDNER 18-FOOTERS.—We have received the following letter from the St. Lawrence River S., C. & S. L. Co.: "JAN. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the request of two boat clubs we have extended the time from Feb. 1 to Feb. 10 for the latest date we will receive orders to build the new Gardner 18-footers at present advertised prices. You will confer a favor by making this intimation in your columns. You will be glad to know that this little craft has created great and favorable interest among boating men all over the States, and they are sure to be 'heard from' in some of next season's races.—ST. LAWRENCE RIVER S., C. & S. L. Co."

ATALANTA—Belleville, Ont., Jan. 14.—The unfortunate sloop Atalanta, the unsuccessful competitor for the America's Cup in 1881, may at last be given a chance to prove her abilities, unfettered by financial considerations, which have been her bane since the laying of her keel. She has been purchased by a Mr. Ward, of Chicago, and will doubtless be heard of, however, in 1893, if not before. Before leaving Canadian waters, however, she will be rebuilt, an operation of which she stands much in need.—PORT TACK.

"CHIPS FROM RIPPLE'S LOG."—We have received from ex-Com. George H. Newell, of the Rochester Y. C., a volume with the above title, containing a number of stories of cruises about Lake Ontario in the yacht Ripple, between 1878 and 1886. The book is interesting, especially to those familiar with the lake.

LAKE ERIE YACHTING.—The work of organizing a yachting association on Lake Erie is now being pushed, and a meeting of delegates will be held this week.

HARLEM Y. C.—On Jan. 11 Mr. C. J. Fagan, of the Harlem Y. C., delivered a lecture to the club on measurement and classification.

YACHTING FIXTURES.—Dorchester Y. C.: June 18, July 16, July 30, Aug. 13 and Aug. 27. Hull Y. C.: June 17, for boats of the fourth, fifth and sixth classes; July 2, class race; July 9, for boats of first and second classes; July 16, for third, fourth, fifth and sixth classes; July 30, for third, fourth and fifth classes; Aug. 6, for first and second classes, outside course; Aug. 17, ladies' day; Aug. 27, cup race for small boats; Sept. 3, open race for large-class boats only, to be sailed over the outside course.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The general annual meeting of the Corinthian Navy will be held at the Hotel Marlborough, corner Thirty-sixth street and Broadway, New York city, on Tuesday evening, January 26th, at 8 o'clock. The election of officers for the coming year will be held and several important amendments to the constitution will be proposed for adoption.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

L. H. PAWTUCKET, R. I.—The *National Review* is published at 698 Broadway; *Hatter and Furrier* at 7 Washington Place, New York. We do not know the paper you name.

E. S., Harrisburg, Pa.—Will you kindly name the last volume published of the U. S. Fish Commission Report, and also the last volume of the U. S. Fish Commission Bulletin? Ans. The Report, 1887, is last one published; Bulletin, 1889, is in bindery.

SHINNECOCK.—Have just passed 270 Columbus avenue, butcher and game shop between 72d and 73d street, and see quantity quails exposed. Please turn this card over to warden. Ans. 1. If you know of violations of the game law you should write to us or to the game protector and sign your name. 2. The law permits sale of quail in New York during this month.

W. H. M., Montreal.—I have a gun made by F. A. Loomis. It is nicely finished and a good shooter. Could you inform me where it was made, and something as to the reputation of the maker? Ans. The gun you inquire about was made in England for Herman Boker & Co., of New York, wholesale gun dealers. The name "F. A. Loomis" is simply a trade mark. Messrs. Frothingham & Workman, or Coverhill, Learmont & Co., of Montreal, are agents for this gun and can give you all the information you want.

J. R. M., Morgantown, W. Va.—On December 23d, 1891, Melville Post and Geo. Schoonmaker of the West Virginia University Gun Club of this place engaged in a contest at 25 Keystones each, Schoonmaker pulverizing them all. Post missed (as we thought) his 16th shot. Both used same gun. The two men at the trap declared all targets broken, and upon examination the target was found in the tall grass, with small pieces out of the centre and two shot holes through it. They left it to the FOREST AND STREAM. Ans. The bird should certainly have been scored a "broken bird."

A. G. B., Holland, Mich.—Would you kindly let me know what gauge a muzzleloading shotgun which I have is? Its diameter at the muzzle, inside, is .52in. Ans The standard tables give the following as the size in fractions of an inch for each bore:

Bore.	English.	American.	Bore.	English.	American.
4	1.052in.	1.08in.	12	.729in.	.73in.
8	.835in.	.85in.	16	.662in.	.65in.
10	.775in.	.79in.	20	.615in.	.....

The nearest gauge to .52in. is the 33-gauge, which is exactly .520. Your weapon may be a rifle bored out to a smooth-bore.

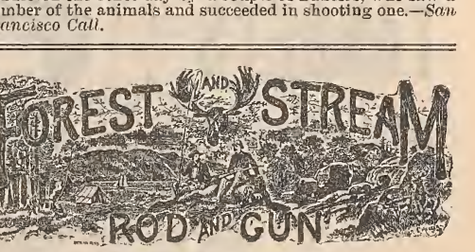
BOOKS RECEIVED.

WE have received a copy of the twenty-ninth edition of John Wisden's "Cricketers' Almanack," which we have found to compare favorably with its predecessors. It is a mine of information for cricketers.

THE SUPREME PASSIONS OF MAN, by Paul Paquin, is an exposition chiefly of the evil effects of over-eating and of eating wrong foods. Its wide reading will not fail to do good. (Little Blue Book Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Price 50 cents.)

A Paducah clergyman tells this: "I married a couple up in Allen County, and after I had pronounced them man and wife the groom took me to one side and asked me what the damage was. I told him that there was no fixed price. He might give me whatever he chose. 'Parson,' said he, 'I've got five hound pups down home for which I am asking $5 apiece, and I'll let you have one for $3!' Of course I declined so ridiculous a fee, as I had no use for the hound pups. When he got home he must have found his wife better than he expected, for he sent me one of the hound pups, accompanied with a letter saying that he was so happy with Maria that he would give me a dog for nothing."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

It is said that there are yet a few beavers along the Umatilla River to remind oldtimers of the days when these little animals frequented Oregon streams in large numbers. An immense beaver dam was discovered several miles below Pendleton the other day by a couple of hunters, who saw a number of the animals and succeeded in shooting one.—*San Francisco Call.*



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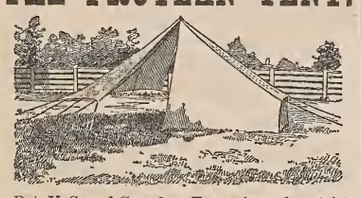

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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

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TO INSURE INSERTION in the next issue of "Forest and Stream," advertisements must be received not later than Monday morning.

HIGH CLASS MILITIA SHOOTING.

THE scores published in our rifle columns of the work done at an indoor shoot of the 7th Regt., N. G., S. N. Y., ought to carry a lesson full of significance to the men and officers of every militia regiment in the country and for that matter to the regular army as well. Where is there a command which can make such a showing—to muster a team of 25 men from each of ten companies, to have the men shoot through a long match and come out with an average of centers for the whole 250? In other words, it was to keep the shots within an average 26-inch circle at 200yds., and within an average 38-inch circle at 500yds., and this was done not with selected rifles but with the arm issued by the State, and every rifleman the country over knows what sort of an arm the .50-caliber Remington is.

Turning back a bit into the history of rifle shooting by the National Guard of this State, the whole secret, if there be any, of this fine shooting for the Kemp Trophy, is made plain. From the start, as soon as rifle shooting was made part and parcel of the Guardsman's duty, the 7th men set out to reach the top round of the ladder of excellence. It meant hard work. It meant hard duty as instructors by those who had already learned how to shoot, and hard attention as pupils by those who had yet to learn. All through the shooting season, while the range at Creedmoor was open, this out-door drill went on. The official days of practice were not counted on as days of rare frolic for an outing in uniform, but were intelligently devoted to watching wind and weather, to noting the doings of the older and more experienced shots and to intense emulation on the part of the duffer shots to get into the marksmen class. How well this plan of campaign succeeded a glance at the record will tell. They became a regiment of marksmen.

But with the close of the season of pleasant out-door work came the period of armory practice. There was not chance for the rust of inactivity to gather on those rifles or the stiffness which comes from want of practice to bother these riflemen. A series of matches, of sharp little rivalries in score making, were established at the armory range, and one of these is chronicled in the scores of the Kemp Trophy match.

In the description of the new armories now building so generally in various cities at public expense, for the use of the volunteer forces, there is always an account of the excellent and safe range provided. How often after do we find these ranges dark and drear, closed and neglected. When official orders direct the men to go to the summer ranges for practice, what an incompetent showing the few who do obey make at the target. There are excuses by the score, but no scores of any other sort. What the 7th is doing any other command may do, and when they fail to do so their uniform becomes merely a cover for inefficiency, and their taking and spending of public moneys under pretense of being more reliable defenders of the public safety, little short of misappropriation. Certain it is that a single company of the 7th, shooting as its members do, would be worth a whole average regiment facing a riot on riot duty.

A STORY FROM RUSSIA.

AMONG the animals of the globe which through man's agency are extinct, or about to become so, are the buffalo, of North America, and the zubr, or bison, of Europe, its nearest living relative, often erroneously termed the aurochs. The latter has been preserved in Europe only by governmental protection, which has been given to it for many years, just as within a short time the protecting arm of the law has been extended over the American buffalo in the Yellowstone National Park.

Our own buffalo has been hunted by many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, and its practical extinction in the United States, almost without warning, is even yet scarcely realized by the people of this country at large. This extermination gives a great interest to its nearest relative in Europe, which has for many years been on the verge of passing from the list of animals of Europe, and which yet to-day probably equals in numbers the pitiful existing remnant of the millions of great beasts which once darkened our western plains.

Appreciating the interest felt in this subject, the FOREST AND STREAM recently made arrangements with a gentleman residing near Grodno in Russia, where the perserved herds of the European bison still exist, by which an elaborate account of the European bison should be written for these columns. This account, which is very full, will give for the first time in any American journal an adequate history of what the historian Pliny called Bonassus. It will tell of his history, his habits, the chase, the capture, and the life of the animal in captivity. That it will be read with intense interest by the naturalist and the sportsman we need not say.

In some works on natural history and in encyclopædias may be found a few brief paragraphs treating of this great beast which roamed through Europe in the days when Cæsar conquered "all Gaul" and all Germany as well; but the American reader who desires to inform himself on the history and habits of the European bison can scarcely do so unless he makes a journey to Europe and delves in some of the great libraries. The FOREST AND STREAM now supplies this want by furnishing an account so full and so trustworthy that nothing more is needed.

DELMONICO'S AND THE DISTRICT-ATTORNEY.

IN some parts of Canada last Tuesday the mercury went down 60 degrees in four hours; this was the quickest and deepest drop recorded since District-Attorney Platt and Judge Nelson Baker, of Westchester county, N. Y., cooled down so suddenly in the prosecution of Delmonico for serving woodcock in July. The facts have been given, but they are instructive and will bear repetition, as given in our issue of Dec. 10.

Some eighteen months ago, in July, 1890, Dr. Willett Kidd, the game protector of the district in which New York city is included, visited Delmonico's restaurant and found that woodcock were then served there out of season. He promptly put the case into the hands of District Attorney Platt, of Westchester county. Mr. Platt manifested a willingness to do his duty as a public officer with alacrity and dispatch. This willingness mysteriously gave way to reluctance and the alacrity to procrastination, and the dispatch in turn to innocuous inaction. Not even were the papers served. At length, since District Attorney Platt and his assistant, Mr. Verplank, were so crowded with work that they could not attend to the Delmonico case, the protector employed as outside counsel Judge Nelson H. Baker. Judge Baker was for an immediate, aggressive and uncompromising prosecution of the case. In due course of time Judge Baker was so overwhelmed with other business that he really could not give any time to the Delmonico case. The papers were still not served. Protector Kidd then transferred the case to New York county, and gave it to District Attorney Nicoll. This was done, we believe, at the close of last year (1890) or in the beginning of 1891. For some reason the case has not been tried, and this is the more worthy of note because the evidence is said to be very clear, and the District Attorney is believed to have a perfectly good case. We understand that the last stay of proceedings secured by the defendants will expire to-day; and we shall watch with much interest the further progress (or delay) of the case.

That was the summary up to that date, and now, over a month later, it is the summary up to the present date. From what we can learn District Attorney Nicoll is not a whit nearer bringing Delmonico to time. In reply to an inquiry last week, Mr. Nicoll advised us, under date of Jan. 21, that he expected "to have the case tried and disposed of within a few weeks." As this Delmonico indictment has been dawdled with for more than a year and a half, it will not involve a severe tax of patience to wait "a few weeks" longer for District Attorney Nicoll to act. We do not class Mr. Nicoll with Messrs. Platt and Baker, as having been first red-hot, then lukewarm, and all of a sudden stone-cold, for he has never manifested any special eagerness to bring this wealthy game caterer to time; his enthusiasm has not oozed; there was none of it to begin with. But whether or not Mr. Nicoll likes to do his duty, and whatever may be the nature of the Delmonico "pull," we insist that this case must be tried; that Delmonico must be treated precisely as would be the humblest market man charged with a misdemeanor; and that no mysterious influence shall be permitted to render the game law a nullity when it strikes Fifth avenue.

SNAP SHOTS.

WHEN Gov. Hill's summary removal of Mr. E. G. Blackford showed a purpose to convert the New York Fish Commission into a political machine, it was left to every right-minded member of the board either to remain in office and withstand the degradation of the Commission, or to resign and wash his hands of it. It is a cause for regret that Mr. Henry Burden has chosen to adopt the latter course and has tendered his resignation as follows:

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF FISHERIES, STATE OF NEW YORK, New York, Jan. 22, 1892. *Governor R. P. Flower:* Dear Sir—I herewith present my resignation as a member of the Commission of Fisheries of this State. The work of the Commission has increased very much of late years, and as the Board is at present constituted the labor will principally devolve upon two of us: in view of this fact I do not feel that I can do justice to the extra work that will be thrown upon me.

In the two and one-half years that I have been on the Commission the question of politics has not entered into the few appointments we have had to make, and I think I voice the sentiment of all my former associates on the Board that it should be kept out, as we recognize the fact that its efficiency would be destroyed if other than fitness and merit should control our appointments. I regret to say that our freedom of action has been somewhat hampered of late by politicians and State officials high in authority. The work of the Commission is of such a nature that it cannot be made a political machine without destroying its usefulness.

As we receive no salary I had a personal pride that our work should be conducted as one would his private business, that is, to give the people the best possible results with the means at our command. In view of the above facts I can not consistently longer remain a member of this Board. Very respectfully yours, HENRY BURDEN.

Mr. Burden was one of the most genuinely interested, capable and efficient members of the board, and his withdrawal will mean a distinct loss to the State.

A forthcoming contribution to the literature of American fishes is a report on the fishes of Pennsylvania, by Dr. T. H. Bean, of the Smithsonian Institution, and Angling Editor of the FOREST AND STREAM. It will contain descriptions of all the species, with notes on their common names, distribution, size, habits, reproduction, rate of growth, uses, modes of capture, etc., and will be accompanied by fifteen colored plates and about sixty small figures in black and white. It will appear in the appendix of the next Report of the Commissioners of Fisheries. The colored plates include shad, whitefish, carp, salmon, rainbow trout, brown trout, brook trout, lake trout, calico bass, rock bass, black bass, yellow perch, pike perch, striped bass, and white perch. The drawings were made by Mr. S. F. Denton. In all 157 species will be described.

The prospects for a large and much-interested convention of New York sportsmen at Syracuse on Feb. 12 are excellent. More than 500 circular invitatians have been sent out, and many responses received. Our publication of the call this week will reach a vast number of other people. The movement is in the right hands, and it is to be hoped that the attendance will be full and that the State at large may be well represented.

A bill has been introduced into the Virginia House of Delegates to tax dogs at their true value, none to be assessed at less than $10, the tax thus derived to go to the State school fund. If the assessors were to take the bench show catalogue valuations the revenue would provide not only for the school fund, but for the State debt.

Vol. XXXVII. was concluded with the issue of Dec. 31, which was No. 24. That volume contains only twenty-four numbers instead of twenty-six.

The Sportsman Tourist.

IN THOSE DAYS.

"NO," said Gilman, "the' wa'n't no railroads then, an' 't seems 's ef the' wa'n't much of anything else. The boys nowadays do' know anything about what the'r daddies hed ter git along with when they was young. I c'n remember when matches fust come 'round. The' was a young feller 't went over to Chatham, 'bout twenty miles f'm where we lived then, an 'he bought a little box 'bout ' big 's that, 'n' he paid a York shillin' for 'em. Well, every boy he come to on the road hum hed ter see one o' them matches lit, an' b' the time he got ter our place they was nigh about burnt up. We use ter cover up the coals keerful o' nights, but many's the time I've been round ter the neighbors to borry some coals. When we couldn't git 'em we'd put some loose tow in the old shotgun an' fire it out. Sometimes we'd use a flint and steel, but mos' gin'lly the gun. Then old flintlocks wa'n't much to brag on, but they was better 'n nothin'.

"It's jest about fifty year ago. I was about nine year old, I know, an' one night about 1 o'clock my mother shook father an' told him the bears was after Uncle John's hogs. We could hear 'em a squealin' awful. So father he got up 'n' lit the candle in the old tin lantern—you've seen them, I s'pose, full o' holes ter let out the light. He loaded up his old shotgun with shot—he hedn't no ball—an' primed her up, an' away he goes ter Uncle John's. It was jest about such a night as this—a rainin' hard an' dark as all git out.

"Well, he routed out Uncle John, an'an old one-armed sailor they hed there, name o' Simmons, an' he would swear awful. They loaded up another ol' flint-lock an' started for the hogs, an', sure enough, there was the biggest kind o' bear, with his arm right round one o' the hogs, and a-eatin' away at the back of his neck. He looked up an' growled, an' then went on a-eatin'. I was a shiverin' at the winder, and I could hear the hull racket. Then they opened the door of the old tin lantern, so's ter git a good sight, an' both on' em pulled, an' snap! went the old locks—they were both wet. Then they went ter work an' primed 'em up agin; the bear a-growlin', an' the

PARADISE FALLS—ADIRONDACKS.

hog a-squealin' all the time, an' the ol' sailor a-cussin fer all 'at's out. Seems ter me, I never did hear sich a-growlin', an' a-squealin', an' a-cussin' in all my born days, but I was a little feller then, an' wa'n't use' to it, an' I was feared the bear 'd eat up Father 'n Uncle, 'n all the hogs in the pen, 'fore he got through; an' fer all I knowed the' was forty bears—'t sounded 's ef there might a' ben—a-clawin' at them hogs.

"Then they opened the lantern agin, an' drawed another bead, an' that time Father's gun went off. He made a lucky shot, too—lucky fer him, I guess, fer 'f he hedn't, an' the bear 'd a' got a clip at the lantern, an' put that out, they couldn't a' see nothin', an' might a' run right into his arms.

"But he run off, up hill a piece, an' they follered on. an' there they see him, a-lyin' down. Then father wanted Uncle John ter gwup 'n hit him with the axe, an' he wouldn't, fer fear the bear warn't dead. So father he went up 'n hit him a clip, 'n he was dead, sure 'nuf. Four hundred pounds that bear dressed, an' they sold the skin for $12—a big price them times, but 'twas late in the fall. Yes, we use' ter see some tough times them days, but we ruther enjoyed it, a'ter all." KELPIE.

THE ADIRONDACKS.—I.

Recollections and Sketches of the Great Forest.

BY. GEN. D. H. BRUCE.

WERE you ever nearly sixty years of age, and were fifty of those years embellished with a love of natural history, and at intervals spiced by tramps with rod and gun? Do you not vividly recall the pleasures of your childhood while upon the winding stream, sauntering in the wood or beating the thicket? Where now is that gun with its percussion lock, and that "fish-pole," long and slender, which you cut in some sequestered place where the growth was tallest and thickest? Where the powder horn and shot pouch, the quill which held the "pills"? Where that full-blooded mongrel dog which did such good service? Those equipments were long since laid aside, supplanted by those of newer and better design, but no dearer to you than were those of your youth. However, we are quite willing to make the exchange, even if we retain fond recollections of the paraphernalia of those halcyon days. And who among us is there who would not now prefer to spend an hour in the old wood or follow the banks of the old brooks, to a day in any other place?

How in those days we tired of our too familiar resorts and longed for other and broader fields. What our joy when visions of the Adirondacks first broke upon us; how gladly we embraced the first opportunity to visit that grand forest, its mountains, lakes and streams, sublime in all their virgin purity. We lost ourselves in the contemplation of our surroundings. Nature opened up to us her most enchanting pleasure. The waters were filled with trout, the valleys and the mountains were covered with game; fur-bearing animals were seen everywhere. It was the sportsman's elysium.

I have applied the name "Adirondacks" to all of that northern region embraced in twelve counties, and comprising some fifteen thousand square miles of territory—St. Lawrence, Franklin, Clinton, Essex, Warren, Hamilton, Jefferson, Oneida, Herkimer, Lewis, Oswego and Saratoga. Former sub-divisions which bore the names of "John Brown's Tract," the "Reserve," etc., should cease to exist and the entire forest allowed to come under its original Indian name. Few and imperfect were the surveys which had been made for any purpose when an exploration was begun by the State in 1836 in furtherance of the volumes on natural history which were to be written pursuant to authorization of the Legistature. Verplank Colvin knows better than any other man how indifferently land surveys had been made where they were made at all; and to him the State owes more than it will ever pay for bringing order out of chaos and nearly completing an accurate survey.

ON THE BENCH.

It was a venturesome man who even half a century ago would attempt to penetrate some of the wild recesses of the wilderness, to which no trail led, much less a road. Here and there, a Sabbath day's journey apart, lived trappers, with indifferent shelter and no comforts; yet a stranger was always welcome to such poor hospitalities as they were able to extend. If they were poor in purse they were generally rich in heart. Few were the hostelries to be found anywhere, and such as existed were extremely crude in every respect. The food was coarse but wholesome, and now and then one, like "Mother Johnson's," won some reputation because of special cuisine appointments. Scientific explorers were occasionally met with, always under the escort of some competent guide, and now and then visitors for pleasure or sport would travel some well-known route. "Nature nestled in her wildness" indeed. But each year was witness to the Yankee instinct for exploration until well-worn trails took the place of blind trails, and now and then a road was pushed further into the forest. For many years the old "Albany road" and the "Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain road" were important avenues from which some important trails diverged. The line of both of these roads can still be followed, but they are mainly filled with "second growth," having been long since abandoned for public purposes. Year by year explorations were extended for scientific as well as for hunting

DOING DUTY ALONE.

and pleasure purposes, and with the steady increase of visitors came comfortable hotels in many places. They were not plenteous, and as a rule their proprietors were woodsmen whose instincts taught them in some degree that which would be pleasing to their guests. The veteran hotel proprietor of the Adirondacks is Appollo A. ("Paul") Smith. While yet under age and a guide he laid the foundation of his present "St. James of the Wilderness," adding to its dimensions and attractions according to the public demand. He was keen of foresight in his early years, and often averred that he was to win a fortune on St. Regis Lake, and he has done it. Several other prosperous hotels are now owned by him and are under his management.

It was reserved for "Adirondack" Murray to draw such attention to the forest as Headly and Sweet had failed in doing. His facile pen and wonderfully vivid imagination gave him superior advantages. His writings opened the various gateways to floods of people and attracted thither vast numbers of invalids in the last stage of pulmonary disease, who entered these gateways with strong hope of recovery, but really to meet the great destroyer. Murray's tour was an extended one, and his descriptions of it were overcrowded with romance. The principal hotels of to-day are palaces of comfort and pleasure, fitted with every modern convenience and appliance, even to that for drawing strongly upon the guest's purse. Many of them occupy the former sites of trappers' shanties, with iron rails leading almost to their very doors over those old blind trails. Such are those at "Paul" Smith's, Loon Lake, Raquette Lake, Lake Placid, the upper and lower Saranacs, Childwold Park, Long Lake, Blue Mountain, Chateaugay, Keene Valley and along the eastern side. Others less pretentious, but full of comforts, are scattered everywhere, not only at Meacham Lake, State Dam, the Tuppers, Old Forge, Number Four, Schroon Lake, but also at many of the places where the larger hotels are found. There are now in the forest and its vicinity fully three hundred hotels of all grades, not to speak of many comfortable "camps" for spending a vacation away from fashion and people. A vast sum of money is invested in these hostelries, and, generally speaking, it is profitably invested. With many of these hotels business opens with fishing in the spring and continues until the killing of deer is prohibited in the fall. The "cream of the season" is from the middle of July until the same time in September. During these months the influx of tourists is really wonderful. In the month of August the forest literally swarms with people on pleasure bent, and the highways and byways lose all appearance of desolation. All is action, motion: yet all is quiet, restful. The maiden and the youth can tell you of the shaded nooks, the middle-aged of a variety of pleasures, while they whose silvery hair tells of the wisdom of age, find enjoyment in the shade and mountain breezes of ample piazzas. The lakes and rivers float gaily bedecked boats, and the "day camp" gathers its relics and curiosities, with enough birch bark to afford a supply until another season. Many are the pleasant pastimes easily invented to make the season fly like the wind.

Who can picture the transformation which time has wrought since the days when the St. Regis Indians were driven from Canada to the wilderness to starve. The masses of the people enjoy it, for new and nevertiresome scenes and experiences are opened up to them. The sportsman selfishly regrets it, for his days of enjoyment are ended, except as he may snatch out a little long-time sport in the spring and fall. The dude has come, the sportsman must go.

A GUIDE'S CAMP.

What charm there used to be in that camp by the river or lake, far from neighbors and civilization. Upon that little knoll, in that little clearing on the shore and near the clearest and coolest of spring water, you built your camp of bark. Perhaps you wholly inclosed it, or if only for summer occupancy you built a sloping roof from a pole above your head to the ground, leaving the front open, with a skillfully-built fire for cooking and spirit-cheering in front. Your kitchen was in your pack, your bed-chamber your parlor, and in wet weather also your dining-room. Your mattress was made of balsam boughs, your bedding of blankets. Around and about you were your guns, rods and various paraphernalia, and your furniture made of nature's crooks and odd growths of wood. Everything was in it place and in order, though the inventory might not be lengthy. Then your first morning in camp, and the day which followed, preparing you for such a supper as no hostelry could serve. After the supper your pipe and chit-chat by the roaring fire, if the evening was chilly, till weariness bade you at an early hour lie down to refreshing rest and pleasant dreams. All was still; the solitude lulled you, and yet the woods did not seem silent. Headley declares "that a nice and practiced ear can hear at night, in the full vigor of spring, the low sound of growing, bursting vegetation, and in the winter the shooting of crystals, 'like moonbeams splintering along the ground.' So in the forest there is a faint and indistinct hum about you, as if the spreading and bursting of the buds and barks of trees, the stretching out of the roots into the earth, and the slow and affectionate interlacing of branches and kiss of leaves, were all perceptible to the ear. The passage of the scarcely moving air over the unseen treetops, the motion it gives to the trunks—too slight to be detected by the eye—the dropping of an imperfect leaf; all combine to produce a monotonous sound which lulls you into a feeling half melancholy and half pleasing." But morning comes, with its clear, tonic atmosphere, the sun rising over mountain tops, the strange notes of a few birds bidding it welcome in tones full of flats and sharps; the bath, the breakfast, and you feel superior to any guest of the grandest hotel, full of zest for the enjoyment of the day. Where now can you locate such a camp away from the approach of idle tourists? Indeed, where can you find a place in which you can keep your larder full? Here and there such camps are occasionally found: but the home of the sportman has been invaded and he has become a wanderer in the land.

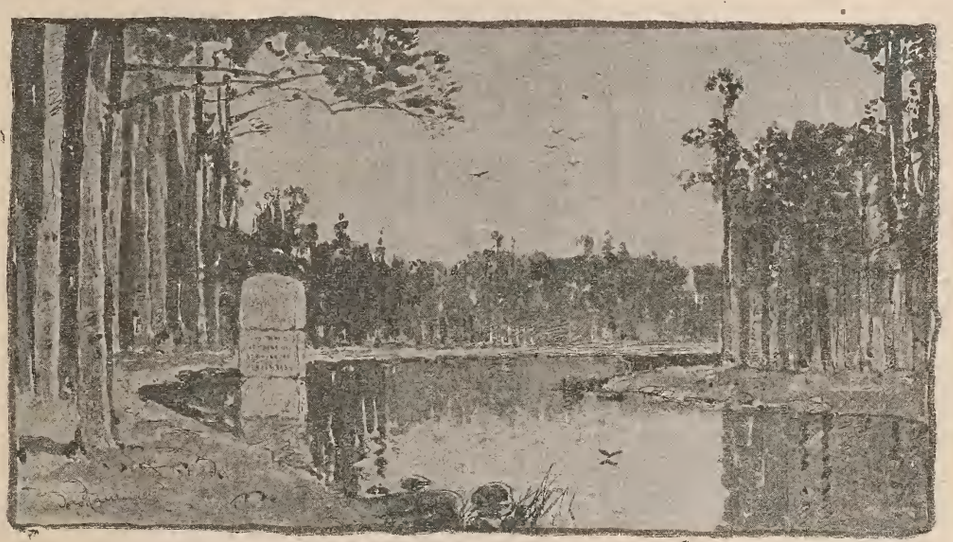
Among my earliest experiences in the wilderness was a trip to Meacham Lake, with a friend who could not speak English, because of trouble with his vocal cords, which needed and received the stimulus and tonic of the evergreens. Few knew of or visited that lake in those years, a beautiful sheet of water which was filled with

trout, but which now, alas! is the victim of the revenge of some evil-minded person who introduced to its waters the deadly pickerel in spite toward somebody. Here I met one of the most notable guides of the woods and kept him in my service during my sojourn—"Chris." Crandall by name. Little was known of his history, but it was said that he went into seclusion because of a love affair in Vermont. He was a very tall, well built man, though seriously maimed, with flowing hair and beard and a keen eye. While still-hunting with a friend, the old story was repeated by his being mistaken for a deer, a bullet was buried in his thigh, and he ten miles from any habitation, with the cold of winter chilling him and darkness near at hand. His friend, of course, could not conduct him home, and so built a fire, made him as comfortable as possible—after taking from him all weapons with which he might effect further injury upon himself, for he threatened suicide—and then proceeded through the woods and the darkness to obtain assistance, which did not and could not arrive until morning. Then the wounded leg was amputated, and the suffering man carried home upon an improvised stretcher. His wound healed and he became a most successful hunter, having a record when he died a short time ago of more than twelve hundred deer, many bears and not a few wolves, panthers and foxes. He was also an expert trapper. He was a thorough woodsman, and no ordinary man could follow his leg and crutch through the underbrush without severe fatigue. His temper was at times violent, especially when a person whom he might be guiding missed a good shot he would fly into a paroxysm of disappointment and profanity. He was a noted character in that northern region of the Adirondacks, a kind of king among guides; a man of fair education and a lover of natural history. In a book, "Camps and Tramps," which my friend wrote, he drew a somewhat amusing picture of "Chris," and the writer of this while navigating the rapids of the river below the lake just after such a rain storm as is peculiar to that tract of country.

Chauncey Smith, who during nearly all of his eighty-six years lived at or near Number Four, on the west side of the woods, was another noted character and was more widely known than Crandall. He spent all of his life in the woods, and probably killed more animals of all kinds than any other man. He had many adventures and many narrow escapes. During one of his wanderings on the eastern side of the woods he found a nugget of pure silver, and it was the regret of his life that he was never able afterward again to find the locality, though he spent weeks and months in searching for it. His friends never could understand why this should be so, for on all other long pilgrimages he was never at fault in his courses, though he never used a compass. He rendered material aid in the composition of the first map of the woods that was published. He was fond in his old age, and while he retained his mental faculties, of recounting his adventures, many times extremely thrilling, and sufficient in number and length to make a book.

But character sketching is not my intention in preparing these note and observations. Yet, in the incident which I am about to relate, such a phase will occur. It was at Hunter's Home, a mile from Loon Lake, that "Sim," a popular guide, was charged with having committed assault and battery upon another woodsman. A constable was sent in pursuit of "Sim," who was at Round Pond as guide to Mr. Ingersoll, a well-known lawyer of Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Ingersoll told the constable that he could not then spare "Sim," that in the course of time he would deliver him to the constable, who thereupon took his departure contentedly. A few days later and the time of trial was appointed to take place before Justice Smith at his large and desolate Hunter's Home hotel, situated in a narrow and romantic valley, through which a large stream flowed and where gathered on Sunday the roughest human element of the locality. At the appointed hour, the Justice made his appearance in a large room, the only furniture of which consisted of an old table, one common chair and a few benches. The attendance was large. Fifty or more guests of the Loon Lake Hotel, with whom "Sim" was a favorite guide, were there to witness a judicial trial in the wilderness. Justice Smith was a short, stubby man, of many years experience in life. His large head was partially covered with long silvery hair and his brass-bowed glasses occupied a prominent place upon his nose, though he usually dipped his head and looked over them. Brown linen trousers, a coarse shirt unbuttoned at the throat, a pair of suspenders and a pair of army shoes made up his only apparent wardrobe. An old and dingy leather-covered book, presumably his "docket," was placed upon the table, and the "trial" began. The complainant was called by the Justice and told his story in simple language, and apparently truthful, for when he reached the real merits of the case describing how when "Sim" was on top of him and almost choked and pounded him to death, and exhibited the remnants of a once cloudy eye and discolored throat, the Justice took occasion to verify the statement, for said he, "I seen the fight from beginning to end." When the complainant had finished his story, the Justice asked "Sim" if he had anything to say, and indirectly hinted that he had no defense, that the place for him was in the jail at Malone.

At this juncture Mr. Ingersoll, tall, graceful and of commanding presence, arose, and in eloquent English, beautifully modulated speech and measured words, said to the Court that he appeared in "Sim's" behalf; that he did not desire to submit any evidence, but if the Court pleased he would state some extenuating circumstances and plead for the mercy of the Court. The Justice somewhat reluctantly granted the request—reluctantly, because he had been a witness to the encounter and to his mind the guilt of "Sim" was clear. He was a thoroughly honest-minded man, and believed in seeing justice done even if the heavens fell. Mr. Ingersoll began his plea. There in that perfect stillness of the forest, that secluded dell, before an audience of rare intelligence, he brought his very best acumen to bear upon the Court. His oratory was perfect, his voice clear and musical, and his logic all-convincing, at least to one person in the room. He employed all of the arts of his profession to change the opinion of the Court, now praising, then threatening. Quotations from "the books" were as many and thick as forest leaves, and technical questions were raised and answered with greatest ease. Points which had no bearing upon the case other than to befog it were raised, and the laws of Ohio dwelt upon with great effectiveness, always assuming that if the laws of Ohio and the laws of New York were alike—and of that the venerable and learned Court could best judge—then there could be no question that the plaintiff committed an act, such as no man who respects his own honor should fail to resent, when he, the plaintiff, shook his fist near "Sim's" nose. This proposition was elaborated, and with a great flight of oratory, which held the Court spellbound, the address was ended, twenty minutes from the time it was begun. It was the Justice's turn to speak, and he unhesitatingly acknowledged that Mr. Ingersoll had put a new "phrase" upon the affair; that some points of law had been presented which seemed to him like common sense. He thanked Mr. Ingersoll with much earnestness, and confessed that he could see how "Sim" acted in self-defense and that the assault was justified. Then addressing "Sim," he said: "'Sim,' I'm going to let you go this time; but be careful next time or you may go too fur." After this the justice frequently called upon and counseled with Mr. Ingersoll upon legal matters. Mr. Ingersoll had won his confidence, and advised him honestly.



THE REUBEN WOOD MONUMENT.

The natural monument which Justice Vann, of the Court of Appeals, dedicated so worthily, is situated in the inlet to Cranberry Lake. It is composed of three blocks of granite, which reach up about twelve feet above the water. This is the inscription composed by Justice Vann: "In memory of Reuben Wood, a genial Gentleman and great Fisherman, who was fond of these Solitudes."

I have said that Murray's promises to invalids were a delusion. His book was no sooner issued than hundreds of people, followed by thousands, who were victims of pulmonary trouble, sought the cure he so greatly magnified. The pure air laden with the odors of the balsam and the pine and other evergreens were held out as a panacea to those whose last hope was gone as well as to those who had not reached the last stages of consumption. In the beginning of the disease it is not questioned that many sufferers obtain relief, and many permanent cures are effected amid these nature's restorers; but, alas, how many left home and were carried in on stretchers only to return in caskets. There is scarcely a hotel in the wilderness which cannot write a sorrowful record, scarcely one which a few years ago did not have more the appearance of a sanitarium than a summer resort. Everywhere wan faces were seen; the drain upon guests for pity and sympathy was severe and universal. It was perhaps merciful for this class of deluded people for the hotel proprietors, after several seasons of sad experiences, to discourage the reception of both physicians and invalids within their gates, for the latter were not prone to trust themselves when the former could not be found. They, too, well knew what Murray's ill-considered promises and advice were accomplishing, as proven by the many funeral trains which emerged from the woods.

I well remember the gloom which one morning came over the guests of one hotel when they were informed of two deaths the previous night, one of a young lady who had on the day before been a member of a boating party, the other of a young man recently graduated at Yale with high honors. Neither thought the end so near, even, indeed, if death had been anticipated at all. The aggregated death record at "Paul" Smith's alone for many years past would startle the reader and stand out in painful contrast with the gaiety of that beautiful and most popular resort. It is well that at last the public have come to know the facts, that forlorn and hopeless invalids now but seldom seek for relief where none can be found. Great as are the healing powers of the Adirondacks for various troubles to which the flesh is heir, they cannot restore wasted organs of the body, though in many cases they may arrest the progress of serious disease. Consumption but seldom originates in the wilderness; it is said, you know, that guides never die of any disease, but blow away. Long continued severe exposure may breed some diseases, but who ever heard of a native afflicted with pulmonary troubles? The bacteria seem to be wholly in the forms of punkies, mosquitoes and black flies, with an occasional deer fly—all too large to vastly increase and multiply and attack the vitals, as the infinitesimal microbe is supposed to do.

But among all of these health-giving accessories one danger lurks—in the water. As much as the water is extolled, it is nevertheless true, I believe, that very little, if any, pure water can be found in the forest, and some of it is positively dangerous to health. Poets may sing of the sparkling spring, but almost universally it gives off a decoction of tannic acid and albumenoid ammonia, not to speak of other impurities hardly less injurious. These waters are leeched through great depths of vegetable decay and mineral deposits, and as water has a most ready affinity for impurities it must necessarily absorb those with which it comes in contact, even to colors. The water may be "ice cold" and as clear as diamonds, but neither the eye nor the palate can pass safely and absolutely upon its quality. It is the great bed of muck, the product of ages, which preserves to the forest its lakes and streams. It holds the rain as a sponge, relinquishing them stingily and covering the whole year with its leakage to springs and brooks. So impregnated is the water in many places with vegetable matter that when exposed to a temperature of seventy degrees for fifty or sixty hours both its taste and smell will become offensive. If a cube of sugar be added, a white film will appear, a sure indication of impurity. The extreme of care ought always to be employed in the selection and use of water, for the best is none too good.

Aside from the vegetable impurities which water may contain, are those which come from various metals, particularly lead, which is found in its crude state in many localities. Iron is found almost everywhere in the more mountainous parts, and the oxide of iron tinctures many springs. Sulphur and magnesia are found in considerable quantities in many localities. Most of the wilderness is rich in mineral deposits, not all of which are positively hurtful when held in solution and imbibed.

Of economical materials existing in the form of rocks, there is lime for mortar, various substances for clarifying sugar (and adulterating it), fire stones, sand for glass and for sandpaper, material for glazing earthenware, porcelain clays and clays for firebrick, ochres and stone paints, material for copperas, mica, non-conductors for safes, such as asbestos and other compositions, graphite, etc. Many of these are not calculated for good water filters. Iron ores are found nearly throughout the entire territory, without regard to the proximity of high mountains. The magnetic ores have mainly been sought and large amounts of money lost in fruitless attempts to convert them. Now, however, there is one successful mine, Benson's, near the Owegatchie Inlet, for a method for concentrating the ore has been discovered.

Probably the first attempt was made in the forest to reduce iron ore soon after 1812, at the "Old Forge," at the foot of the Fulton chain, by one Herreshoff, a son-in-law of John Brown, once the owner of "Brown's Tract." He was a wealthy and cultivated gentleman and was ambitious to establish a colonial estate. To that end he expended large sums of money in building mills for his colony, clearing two thousand acres of land, building and improving roads and introducing blooded sheep and cattle. He induced some forty families to locate on "The Manor," as he named it. He opened an iron mine and constructed furnaces and machinery for reducing the ore, and succeded in producing a single ton of iron. He at last spent his entire fortune in vain efforts to derive an income from some of his investments; but finally becoming bankrupt, and finding a draft he had drawn on Eastern friends dishonored, he committed suicide. From his exploits "Old Forge" takes its name, and some of the remnants of his folly are still to be seen there. Vast sums of money were squandered at Clarksboro, St. Lawrence county, many years ago, because, a mining expert told me last summer, the company did not understand the location and character of their vein. In Clinton county, notably at Lyon Mountain, there are mines which have been worked with some success for many years, but much more money, it is safe to say, has been lost in "prospecting" in various places than has ever been made as profits by manipulation. But new interest has been awakened, and with new processes it is probable that many successful developments will be made. Near Clarksboro is also a considerable vein of copper, which mineral has also been found in small quantities at Whiteface and March mountains. There are, unquestionably, precious metals hidden in recesses yet unfathomed, for it is a well established fact that a few specimens have been found. But I do not propose to write the geology of the wilderness, and have only touched some of its many mysteries.

Speaking of Whiteface Mountain, a moment ago, I am reminded of the origin of its name. In 1817, tradition has it, a slide began at its very summit and stripped its entire western side of everything but rock. The roaring of the avalanche was heard for many miles around and it is said that three hunters who were known to be in the vicinity were never heard of afterward. Another notably destructive event was the windfall of 1845, which began near Cranberry Lake, St. Lawrence county, and swept eastward some thirty miles, prostrating every tree in its path, from half a mile to a mile wide. Some parts of the land thus cleared are now under cultivation, but most of it is covered with underbrush which does not seem to have any ambition to replace the once stalwart forest. It was in this "windfall" that A. Ames Howlett, so well known as a genial gentleman and accomplished sportsman, killed several bears. And in the inlet of Cranberry Lake, near by, he took his famous trout, weighing when some time from the water 5lbs. 14oz. It was upon this lake and surroundings that "Uncle" Reuben Wood spent some of his pleasant days. Upon some stones of singular formation, piled one upon another, in monumental form, and at a point well up the inlet, Justice I. G. Vann caused a suitable inscription to be cut, in memory of the man whom every angler loved. He was the soul of honor and truthfulness, he could not tell even a fisherman's lie.

Many are the recollections of acquaintances I have made in my wanderings in the woods, as I think of my old friend. In a hundred places have there been such chance meetings, as many a camp fire has burned the brighter for them. A long list of names recur to my mind, and so of many friends whose names I cannot recall, but of whom the pleasantest recollections remain. Many have passed over the river, a few remain. We are all mortal. Thousands of high-minded, devoted sportsmen have gone before; thousands are to follow. Life's brook must be whipped for the last time, and the great whirlpool gathers us in. But we were the better for our communion with nature and nature's gift of wood, stream, lake and mountain.

What pleasure has fallen to our lot! Yes, there was joy in the anticipation of the trip, in overhauling the equipment and supplying deficiencies. What zest in planning the trip and making engagement of guide and quarters. Long sketches of previous enjoyment could be read from the leaves of the fly-book, and certain flies seemed almost alive and anxious to drop into old haunts. The friendly rifle was inspected with interest and precision and each individual cartridge wiped and laid in its place. At the appointed time all of the equipments were in readiness, and with a "good-bye" to friends and the severing of business or professional ties hard to break, the season of pleasure was begun. A railroad journey and miles over a wagon road, and the introduction to that which was to come was made. Here the garb of the true woodsman—of woolen, comfortable and serviceable, with none of the gew-gaws of the imaginative youth—took the place of fine linen and fashionable suits. Your guide and "pack" ready, and away to camp you went. Was there a party of genial friends? All the better. Over the quiet waters of the lake floated a platoon of boats, and in good time the camp was reached. Here for a week, perhaps, two, three or four weeks, there was rare zest, pleasure and enjoyment. There was good fishing by day, good floating by night; but no wastefulness. Peace, plenty and prosperity were forced by circumstances into alliteration, and the days went swiftly by. The time came for the "trip through the woods." Was it from "Paul" Smith's St. Regis Lake that the start was made? Very well. You hastened along the portages and over Cold Lake to spend the night on the Upper Saranac. Then with the rising sun you continued on to the Raquette River and Long Lake, where you spent the second night. The scenery of the day was superb. It was a day of hard work for the guides, but they did not complain. The following day the run through the river and Forked Lake was made to the Raquette through extreme wildness. You spent a day or two in floating along its ever curving shores and were never lost for something to attract the eye. What should the next place be? Either Old Forge or Blue Mountain Lake, the latter up Marion River, eleven miles away; but you chose the former. So away across the lake and through a winding tedious inlet, then over a pleasant carry and through the Fulton Chain of eight lakes. Every boat's length of the journey had something of special interest. There is no route, you say, which is so attractive, so satisfactory. Here was a favorite camping place and also a good hotel, where the vacation could be indefinitely prolonged. The trip could have been as well begun at Loon Lake or at Meacham Lake, giving more distance and time, and it could have been varied at the Upper Saranac by going through the Tuppers instead of Long Lake. The latter would have involved some hard work, the scenery would have been less enjoyable and the hotel accommodations less inviting.

The Beaver River offered much attraction previous to the advent of Dr. Webb: but strangers are no longer welcome upon Albany and Smith's Lake, and the old route through the Raquette is no longer to be enjoyed. Indeed, between the encroachments of clubs and their large holdings and Dr. Webb and his possessions of a vast territory, the tourist is in danger of being pinched out altogether. But too much usurpation of this sort may result in much outlawry, for there are thousands of people who feel wronged by the greedy possession of so much land by so few people.

The hope of the people for the future preservation of this gift of heaven to mankind, is in the movement for the establishment of a State Park. This great forest should remain the property of the people forever. The State owes it to the people to at once take possession of all and everything which constitutes the forest, and drive from it every person who would selfishly rob the people of the boon which this region alone can confer. Grand in its mountains, valleys, lakes, streams and verdure beyond the power of the pen to describe, let the prayer of millions for their preservation prevail as against the unholy greed of the few.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., December, 1891.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

WILBUR R. WEBSTER.

DROWNED in crossing Moosehead Lake, Jan. 4, 1892, Wilbur R. Webster, of Northeast Carry, guide and woodsman, aged 30 years.

HAD he lived the whole FOREST AND STREAM family would have known him, for it was the editor's intention to introduce him to that goodly company and to add from his fund of woods observation and experience to the store already amassed. Of this loss I do not speak, but of the man; we were friends.

In the first place he was very much a man, prompt, decided, quick, outspoken, meaning what he said, ready to defend it. He had a fine, manly way of standing by himself and accounting to himself for what he said and did, which is the semblance of independence and well became him.

Some people have an atmosphere about them; others do not. Wilbur Webster was decidedly of the former sort. If you knew anything about men you knew the instant you faced him that here was a positive character. His letters, too, had a breezy rustle in them that made them charming even to one who did not know the writer. He spoke of things with a knack that nature gave him, just as she gave him his taste for tools and handicraft; for he was a man of many professions and perhaps better able to take care of himself in the woods by comfortable expedients than any man we have had since Hiram L. Leonard, the fly-rod maker, left our woods some thirty years ago. Aside from his inventive turn he had all the trades of the Indian; he could build his own canoe, make his own snowshoes in every part, make his own moccasins and not only kill the moose but tan the hides he made them of. In hunting and trapping he was well skilled for a man of his years. He could, without shame, take his place among cooks, lumbermen and river-drivers and do the work of any of them. He had also been a special warden at one time.

Nor was this all. He had knocked about the world somewhat in his more restless days and had had experiences. The eight days that we were together last spring were an Arabian tale; for, first it was when he had been a sailor, and, lying out on the bowsprit, had watched the porpoises play round the vessel's bows; then he was loading cotton in the South, commenting on Southern life as it appears to a Yankee stevedore; the third day we were alligator hunting with him in the bayous, at which trade he had spent some weeks or months; or we learned to ride a Texan broncho, or we hunted moose in the woods of Maine. Always there was life, and light and shadow in his stories. Who can tell, until the whole story of that stay last spring with the West Branch drive at Ripogenus can be written down, how evenings when the dusk was gathering, Joe Francis and Steve Stanislaus would come dragging wearily up hill to our tent after their day's work, and we would all lie round the fire on our blankets, drinking clear tea from tin dippers, and either telling stories or comparing woods notes?—evenings when the inimitable Joe told us his "Old Nou Comprend's Dead," when Wilbur always came in a good second, and Steve beamed silent but appreciative in the fire glow. Those were days to be framed in silver! "The pictures," wrote Wilbur of some photographs I sent him, "brig back many pleasant recollections of the scrambles over logs and rocks, our search for the oven bird's nest, and above all, the moose stories that used to take my attention and spoil my cooking." He should have added that no small part of these were his own. "He hit out pretty straight at us guides," he wrote me this fall of a man he had been off with, "for telling big stories; but all the same, I don't believe he doubted any of them."

This last is highly characteristic of Webster. He was proud of the fact that what he said couldn't be doubted. He spoke straight out at you with blunt directness, and you must abide and believe it. That Saxon frankness was as marked a feature as his Saxon blue eyes and ruddy beard. Flinching and double-speaking were not taught in the school where he was brought up. And yet he was always more than willing to substantiate what he said. I remember one day a question came up about the nesting place of sheldrakes. Father and I said, in old stubs; Webster said, on the ground. We knew that we were right, and did not doubt that he was also, but still he was anxious to have us see for ourselves. If we went back by way of Caribou Lake and the Grant Farm, said he not once nor twice, but many times, he would agree to show us all the sheldrakes' nests we wanted to see, and all on the ground. And so he did. We scudded about in Caribou Lake, making from one rocky islet to another between the flaws—"If it hain't on this one, it certainly would be on the next"—until we saw under the little spruce bushes, as he had said, the big nest full of eggs wreathed with down and feathers; and that noon, on the last high ledge toward Ragged, we dined on sheldrakes' eggs, with the June sun blistering our noses and a blue-backed swallow twittering to her mate from the door of the old woodpecker's hole in the islet's solitary stub, where she had her nest.

One could not see Wilbur Webster long without observing that he had nerve and coolness and no small measure of that more brilliant courage which attracts more attention even if it be not so useful. He, indeed, never boasted, either what he could do or had done; he spoke of times when he had been over-venturesome—he wouldn't do that now, he said—and of times when he had been afraid; but when I urged the dangers of a course of action from which I would dissuade him, the smile in his beard said that these were the chief attractions. Prudent he doubtless could be, for a hunter must have that good grace, and yet his natural bent was to rashness, of which I may, perhaps, cite an instance. When I was working on the game laws there was a certain delicate matter which I desired to investigate. It was, in fact, so delicate that I thought not even those who knew me best would wish to put their knowledge on paper for me. Then the question was, who could tell me best. On account of his clear understanding and ability to write definitely and coherently, I chose to ask Wilbur Webster. At this time our entire acquaintance consisted of passing each other without speaking two years before on Mud Pond Carry and two letters on game matters—nothing besides this except slight business acquaintance with my father. Now it happened that in choosing him I had selected the very person who knew more about the matter in question than any one else. The result was that he sent me promptly full particulars, with no guarantee of my good faith, although he registered the letter for fear of its falling into the wrong hands and requested me to burn it immediately. The information thus given was of great service to me, although for himself discovery of what he had done would have been dangerous if not fatal.

Wilbur Webster was educated, but not in the schools. He left school at twelve, which he deeply regretted, as also that he had spoiled his mind by reading too much trash. For my own part, I see no cause to complain of a mind no more spoiled. It was strong and penetrating, naturally inclined to ask questions for its own solution. It was alert and inquisitive rather than heavy, but it was logical, and always kept well to the point. This indeed was particularly noticeable in his letters. The minds of woodsmen are generally clear, but their letters resemble rabbit tracks in their lack of continuity. Here, however, was one who wrote with ease and felicity. His observation of nature was true and good, minute in details with which a woodsman does not often burden himself. He had a fine taste in books and a reading wider than common. Dickens and Scott he spoke of, I remember; and he talked of Disraeli and Adam Badeau, to me unfamiliar ground; he said also that he liked Emerson. And in current events he was well posted; on undecided issues, fair minded. I remember that we were talking on prohibition that last evening at the Grant Farm and that I noticed with pleasure the points he made. He hid behind no conventionalities of phrase. If you wanted to argue, he left his intrenchments and came out single-handed; so was conversation with him refreshing and profitable.

I think it no more creditable to misrepresent a man for the better at his death than to do him this injustice for the worse in his lifetime. No one was freer to own that this man had faults than himself. He was a man of quick, hot temper, less steadfast than resolute, with less forethought than afterthought, of many faults and failures if he were judged by his own report; for, whether because he liked us as we liked him, or because we were all Penobscot born and therefore inclined to be clannish, he spoke to us without reserve. But at worst his faults were those of a nature inclined to be noble, while his virtues were sterling. Yet it was not to everyone that he showed the side which he uncovered to us. "I despised that party," he said, speaking of one that he had guided; "I was hateful as I could be. Why, I swore enough to have kicked me out of two parties, let alone the rest." Because he disliked a man he seemed to think it good cause for making that man dislike him. It was part of his impetuous promptness. Yet he was most generous wherever he found anything to praise. On occasions he was enthusiastic. I remember his saying of one New York man with whom he had been guiding, and of whose respect for the game laws he had the highest admiration, "That man was the *straightest* man that ever came into these woods." And of others now and then he said, "Oh, they were *straight*, they weren't sports."

But his chief attraction to me was his power of growth. Bit by bit he told us his life and we put the bits together. It was wonderful how from so troubled a life, a brain seething with thoughts and an almost fevered energy driving to action and change, he was working his way to clearer views and settled convictions, to an understanding of all-pervading order. He had an innate clearness and brightness of soul—that drove away fogs and clouds—a health of soul that needed no tonic and yielded to no odds; for it was noteworthy that with him habits which commonly take stronger grip with years were losing hold—not trampled under but outgrown. He was superior to these things: they dropped away. To us this growth in poise and candor of spirit, with the ripening thoughtfulness that attended, promised much. It was the promise as much as the achieve that was so refreshing and made our friendship.

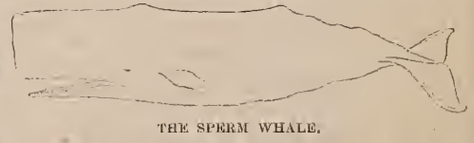
I do not mean to preach, but one never has too many friends. There is left alone the young wife who had lived much with him in the woods, sharing many of his adventures, and of whom he always spoke with tenderness.

FANNIE P. HARDY.

Natural History.

A SPERM WHALE ASTRAY.

THE National Museum has added to its collection a very desirable and, as far as the Museum is concerned, unique skeleton of the sperm whale. Owing to the fact that the animal inhabits warm waters of the Atlantic and Pacific, and comes into cold waters off our coast only accidentally, the chance of getting a stranded specimen are very few and far between. The lower jaw with its formidable array of teeth is a familiar object in collections, but the entire skeleton is known to be found now only in Jefferson College, Philadelphia, and the National Museum. The whale is a young one with its teeth still concealed in the gums, and with a length of only 27ft.



THE SPERM WHALE.

or only about one-third the size of an adult male. A still younger individual measuring 16ft. and weighing about a ton and one-half, was taken in 1842 near New Bedford, Mass., and another 20ft. long was captured on the coast of Cornwall, which had in its stomach the enormous number of 300 mackerel. It may be interesting to the readers of the current shark stories to know that the sperm whale turns upon its side to take large objects between its jaws; this is owing to the peculiar shape of the head, which will be at once appreciated by reference to the figure on Plate I of the "Fishery Industries." The head of the sperm whale is not only heavy, but it is also tough, and when a fighting bull is mad his pursuers must approach him with extreme caution. The veteran whaler Capt. Owen, once told the writer of a personal adventure with a fighting sperm which rushed towards his boat with open jaws and thrashing from side to side. An iron was driven into his "case," whereupon he closed his mouth and shoved the boat ahead of him in the most exciting manner. A second weapon was launched into his mouth and this caused him to turn on his side, when a third iron was thrust into his "life,"

and the wild voyage ended; but the memory of that perilous encounter was not soon forgotten.

The specimen obtained by the Museum came ashore on the Maryland coast about 8½ miles above the Green Run Inlet Life-saving Station and information of its stranding was wired by the keeper, J. J. Dunton. Mr. J. W. Scollick was sent down from the Museum and experienced no little trouble in securing the prize. The skeleton is now in course of preparation, but as much labor is required for the maceration, bleaching and articulation of the bones, the public will not see the frame work of this curiosity for some time. We have referred to the mackerel as one of the resources of this whale: it prefers, however, to dine upon species of squids.

While there may be some doubt whether or not sharks attack men, there is abundant evidence to prove that the sperm whale is a dangerous customer to tackle. Here is an illustration, quoted from the "Fishery Industries:"

"Capt. Clark on Thursday morning last discovered a Spermaceti Whale near George's Banks, mann'd his Boat, and gave Chase to her and she coming up with her Jaws against the Bow of the Boat struck it with such Violence that it threw a son of the Captain (who was forward, ready with his Lance) a considerable Height from the Boat, and when he fell the Whale turned with her devouring Jaws opened, and caught him. He was heard to scream, when she closed her Jaws, and part of his Body was seen out of her Mouth when she turned and went off."

SHORE BIRDS NEAR TORONTO.

AS the movements of the shore birds are of interest both to the sportsman and the naturalist, I send you the following record of my observations for the past season. The shore of Lake Ontario near Toronto consists of a flat strip of sand, the inner or bay side of which is lined and indented with marsh, the combination forming a perfect place of resort for plover and sandpiper during the migrations. This spot used to be frequented by them in vast numbers, but as the population of the city increased so the number of the birds has diminished, and the time will soon come when we shall have seen the last of them at this place.

Wilson's Phalarope (*Phalaropus tricolor*).—One taken July 21. This is the only one I saw, the species being very rare here.

Woodcock (*Philohela minor*).—These birds were formerly abundant here, but are now rare. Drainage and the gun have driven them off. First seen April 6; last seen Oct. 16.

Wilson's Snipe, English Snipe, Jack Snipe (*Gallinago delicata*).—Rare in spring. First seen April 21. Tolerably common in autumn. The first of the fall flight arrived Sept. 12, and the last was seen Oct. 27. A pair bred in the marsh this year, and probably some remain for that purpose every season.

Red-breasted Snipe (*Macrorhamphus griseus*).—Rare. The only one I saw this year I shot Aug. 24.

Stilt Sandpiper (*Micropalama himantopus*).—Rare. I saw only two this season, both of which I shot; the first an adult female July 18, and the other an adult male July 28.

Knot, Redbreast (*Tringa canutus*).—Common in spring, usually seen in flocks of thirty or forty birds. They are very unsuspicious and decoy readily. They arrive about May 24, and remain until the end of the first week in June. In the autumn they are rare. The only one I saw I procured Aug. 24. This bird was in the perfect silver-gray laced plumage, which is so delicately beautiful.

Pectoral Sandpiper, Grass Plover (*Tringa maculata*).—Abundant in the autumn; saw none in the spring. Saw first on July 28, and the last on Oct. 27. While here they are seldom seen on the sand, usually frequenting the muddy edges of the ponds. Before they leave they become so grossly fat that it is almost impossible to preserve their skins decently. The stomachs of all I examined contained larvæ of aquatic insects and of the blue-bottle fly, which they obtained from the dead fish lying about.

Baird's Sandpiper, Grass Plover (*Tringa bairdii*).—Tolerably common in August, but I did not see it in the spring. I killed the first I saw July 28, and the last Oct. 10. They frequently associate with the pectorals and other sandpipers, feeding either on the mud or sand.

Least Sandpiper, Stint (*Tringa minutilla*).—Very abundant in autumn. Not seen in spring. The first arrived July 4, and by the 10th were very common. From this date to the middle of September they remained, associating in large flocks with the semi-palmated sandpiper.

Red backed Sandpiper, Blackheart Plover (*Tringa alpina pacifica*).—This is the bird so well known as "the blackheart," arrives regularly in immense numbers on May 24, and, as that day is here kept as a public holiday, the poor birds meet with a very warm reception. The great majority of the birds that escape pass right over to their breeding grounds, but a few small flocks lingered about this season until June 13, on which day I saw the last of them. Some I shot at that time were, strange to say, in very dull plumage, not nearly so bright as the birds of the first flight. In the fall they are not abundant. They arrive early in October and depart at the end of the month.

Semi-palmated Sandpiper (*Ereunetes pusillus*).—Abundant both in spring and autumn, arriving about May 24 and remaining until June 13, on which date I shot three, the last I saw of the spring birds. On July 21 I shot an adult female. This was the first to return. It was in full plumage. From this date until Aug. 10 I saw several small parties, all adults in full plumage. On that date two young appeared in the ashy plumage. From this time the numbers rapidly increased until the middle of September, when they departed.

Greater Yellowlegs (*Totanus melanoleucus*) —Common in spring and autumn. First seen April 28. These birds only remained here a few days on their way north, and were scarcer that usual this year. On their return, I saw the first July 28. From that time but few were seen until Oct. 12, when they became common, and continued so until Oct. 27, on which day I saw the last. They occasionally stay much later than this, however. Last year (1890) I noted a flock seen Nov. 19.

Yellowlegs (*Totanus flavipes*).—Tolerably common in spring and autumn, but soldom appearing in flocks. This spring I saw none. On their return, the first appeared July 18. This was an adult female. But few were seen from that time until Aug. 22, when they became common, and remained until Oct. 6.

Solitary Sandpiper (*Totanus solitarius*).—Tolerably common in autumn; I have not seen it in the spring. Aug. 13 I obtained the first of the season, an adult female, and on the 17th another, also an adult female. From this time on some were seen nearly every day until Sept. 16, when they disappeared. This bird is not quite so solitary as one would infer from its name. I quite frequently found two together, and on one occasion four. They also at times appear to associate with the spotted sandpiper, but perhaps this is accidental.

Bartramian Sandpiper, Upland Plover (*Bartramia longicauda*)—This bird can hardly be called a shore bird, but on May 25, 1874, I killed one as it was flying along Burlington Beach near Hamilton. As a rule it frequents open fields inland and is but sparingly distributed throughout the western part of the Province of Ontario. Where it occurs, it is a summer resident and breeds. In 1870 I secured a set of eggs from a nest in a field of clover.

Spotted Sandpiper, Teeter, Peep (*Actitis macularia*).—Abundant: summer resident; breeds usually in the fields away from the lake shore. First seen May 1; last seen Aug. 10.

Hudsonian Curlew (*Numenius hudsonicus*).—Occurs rarely and only in the spring. One shot May 30. This is the only species of curlew I have ever seen here.

Black-bellied Plover (*Charadrius squatarola*).—Tolerably common in spring, arriving about May 20 and remaining until the end of the month. In the autumn they are scarce. The only one I saw this season I shot Aug. 28. It was a dull female still showing a few dark feathers on the breast.

Golden Plover (*Charadrius dominicus*).—I have never seen this bird here in the spring, but in autumn they are usually common. This year, however, they were scarce. There first appeared Aug. 31 an adult female. The last were seen Oct. 10.

Killdeer Plover (*Ægialitis vocifera*).—A tolerably common summer resident. First seen March 25; last seen Oct. 21. On Aug. 3 I shot two immature birds. To the end of the tail feathers of each are attached long, silky filaments. The birds were full grown and the plumage otherwise normal. This is no doubt the substance which preceded the feathers and formed the tail of the very young bird, but it is strange that it should have remained on the perfect feathers for so long a period.

Semi-palmated Plover (*Ægialitis semipalmata*).—Common in spring and autumn. First arrives about May 6 and remains until the end of the month. On the return, the first was seen July 23, an adult female; from that date until Aug. 24 a few adults appear, but after that they become abundant, the young birds arriving in large flocks and remaining until the middle of September.

Turnstone, Redshank (*Arenaria interpres*).—Tolerably common in spring, arriving about May 24 and remaining until June 15. I only saw one this autumn and that I shot Sept. 4. It was an adult female.

The following species have been taken here, but can only be considered accidental visitors, viz: Ruff (*Machetes pugnax*), Purple Sandpiper (*Tringa maritima*), Curlew Sandpiper (*T. subarquata*), Marbled Godwit (*Limosa fedoa*), Willet (*Symphemia semipalmata*), Buff-breasted Sandpiper (*Tryngites subruficollis*) and Piping Plover (*Ægialitis meloda*). I saw none of them this season.

Formerly the Sanderling (*Calidris arenaria*) and the White-rumped Sandpiper (*Tringa fuscicollis*) were abundant here in the autumn, but this year they were conspicuous by their entire absence.

You will observe that nearly all the first arrivals, on the return from the breeding grounds, were adult females; these birds I think had not bred this season.

TODMORDEN, Ontario, Canada. C. W. NASH.

ANOTHER COLLECTION OF HORNS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"'Rah! for the FOREST AND STREAM and the 'Boyhood Number.'" It carries me back to my old Kentucky home and the old shotgun with a split tube, which used to burn my face, but that did not count against the bags of gray squirrels, ducks, quail and rabbits, with now and then a wild turkey. Verily, the old men dream dreams.

I have been much interested in Mr. Ames's letters from the Maine woods. The best help toward the enforcement of game laws and the preservation of game is just such letters and the circulation of the FOREST AND STREAM.

I noticed Mr. Ames's account of the display of heads and horns in San Antonio, Tex. I think I can tell him where he will find a counterpart (and it is, unfortunately, in a saloon). In Seattle, Wash., a year ago last fall I saw the collection, and it was fine. There was a large number of both horns and animals and birds. But the best part of the show was the curious shapes and malformations of horns, of which there were a large number. H.

EDGAR, Neb.

Words of Appreciation.

FOREST AND STREAM has been enlarged in size to 32 pages, and appears in altered dress and printed on a superior quality of paper. The paper's columns give an admirable record of sportsmen's experiences on land and water, and in them many subjects of interest to those who delight in field sports are discussed.—*Newark Evening News.*

FOREST AND STREAM, the well-known American sporting journal, has made a great step forward that will attract to it many new admirers. A sportsman could not "tie up to" a more congenial companion.—*Doylestown (Pa.) Democrat.*

FIRST is FOREST AND STREAM, that has risen to the dignity of a patriarch among its kind—nineteenth year—wise in its care for the matter it contains, yet as fresh and vigorous each week as the ambitious youth of long ago. Age has been no impediment to its growth, as hereafter it will appear in thirty-two pages instead of twenty-eight.—*Texas Field.*

FOREST AND STREAM, the weekly organ of the sportsmen of the country, has just begun its thirty eighth volume, and is enlarged to 32 pages. The popularity of sports with the rod and gun has increased greatly of late years, and the development of this publication is keeping pace with this increase We heartily commend FOREST AND STREAM as a periodical of the first class, that is worthy of the great success it has met.—*Portland Transcript.*

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

SHORT GUN BARRELS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The enthusiastic sportsman who kept cutting off the barrels of a 10-gauge gun until they were reduced to 24in., may have a marvelous arm for duck shooting, but many of your readers accustomed to the usual length will, I fear, consider it better adapted for scaring away domesticated ducks from the kitchen garden.

Nevertheless, in the light of several years' experience with a variety of guns, of from 28 to 10-bore and from 26 to 32 inch barrels, I can see no reason why such a gun should not make a fair pattern and have sufficient penetration for small game at short range.

The 24in. of a 10-gauge barrel should satisfactorily burn 3drs. of quick powder, sufficient to propel 1¼oz. of shot: but a cut-off gun, if properly balanced when built, will never balance afterward. Indeed, I should think it would be impossible to make a 10-bore of 24in. barrels that would handle and look well, as it is a common failing of most short guns to have to have the center of gravity too far aft. Guns with short barrels are usually designed for light work and are correspondingly of light weight, having a short frame and light standing breech. They are, therefore, unfit for continuous use with heavy charges.

Of short guns I have personal knowledge of four, each having barrels 26in. length and each of a different gauge. They are:

A 64cal. Maynard, weighing 5½lbs., which is about equal to an 18-bore, as fine a shooting gun as I have ever handled, using from 2½ to 2¾drs. of powder and from ¾ to 1oz. of small shot, 7s to 10s.

A 16-gauge Parker weighing 6lbs. 6oz., bored for field shooting, which does its best work with 2¾drs. powder and 1oz. of shot.

A 10-gauge by a local maker, of 7½lbs., chambered for short shells, and a very satisfactory performer.

A 10 gauge cut off gun, the name of the maker of which I do not now recall, but I do have distinct recollection of the way in which it brought down doves flying past a blind.

All of these were good shooters, but in each case the balance was more or less too far back; still that may be a matter of opinion, as a greater part of my shooting has been done with 30 and 32in. barrels, not from choice but of necessity.

A 10-bore is unfit for a short and light gun because of the great width across the breech, requiring a large amount of metal in the barrels and standing breech, which adds to the weight and destroys the balance. I admit that a heavy duck gun should have the balance of its weight well aft, but a light field gun of short length should have its metal more delicately distributed.

Guns are like cannon: the length of barrel should be proportioned to the caliber to secure the highest practical degree of efficiency. If circumstances or conditions require a short barrel, select the smallest bore which will satisfactorily shoot the required amount of shot, and you will have a gun of the minimum weight, and, if well built, of correct balance.

The charge of shot regulates the amount of powder, which in turn limits the shortness of barrel. The charge regulates the weight. A 12-gauge gun with 29½in. barrels will as completely burn 3¼drs. of powder as a 10-gauge of 31½in. barrel will burn 4¼drs. Similarly a 16-gauge will burn 2¾drs. with a 27in. barrel, and a 20-gauge 2¼drs. with a 25in. barrel. They will burn more for these lengths, but the above charges are taken for illustration. I doubt, therefore, whether it is advisable to lengthen the barrels materially beyond the above figures, but for light guns they may be reduced.

My own choice for a field gun is one having 26in. barrels, weight 6 to 6½lbs., and either 12 or 16-gauge. Of course for the same weight the 12 gauge would cost nearly twice as much as the latter, for in one case it would be necessary to have very careful and delicate work and special pattern, while in the other the regular patterns will give the desired weight.

These considerations led to my purchasing the 16-gauge mentioned herein, and I am well satisfied with the selection. T. H. G.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice that one of your "Snap Shots" reads that an "enthusiastic gun man" cut his "trusty" 10-bore from 32 down to 24in., and found it to be a perfect wonder for duck shooting; meaning, of course, that penetration remains as good or better than before, and that the spread was just right.

I have talked and experimented a good deal on this subject, believing that a gun weighing 6½lbs. or less, 21in. barrel or less, 12-gauge, would do just as good shooting as a much longer and heavier gun. I have cut off a good many different makes, and have found that I did not lose any in penetration.

What a difference there is in people's ideas about boring. Is it such a science; or is it such an impossibility to bore a perfect cylinder? I believe there is nothing better than a perfect cylinder, and if they could be made so that they could be put into guns of ordinary price, then the work of "touching up" to make them shoot well would be done away with, and only resorted to by the restless genius, to whom we are indebted for so many valuable and valueless things. My mind cannot help running to this, in connection with the subject. I well remember going with a gentleman, about eighteen years ago, on a shooting excursion who had a gun that weighed 9½lbs. (32in. barrel); and at our stopping place for the night we met another sportsman who held a position in an armory for testing the guns. We found him a crank on short light-weight guns, he contending that he could make shot penetrate as far or further with his 6lb. 14oz. 24in.-barrel gun as my friend could with his arm. The result was a match, in which the little shotgun was the winner. That was what set me to thinking and experimenting.

Since then numerous tests have been made by gentle-

men throughout the State, from whom I hope you will hear. Notably among these gentlemen is Mr. Lane, of Hartford, who is acknowledged to be one of the finest and most thorough sportsmen in every sense of the word. He cut off a good many 12 bores, and if I remember correctly, found that he could cut them down to about 20in. without loss of penetration; but I hope to read of his experience from his own pen. I also know of a gun (in the hands of quite a novice) that weighed less than 7lbs., 25in. barrels, that was pitted against guns at least a third longer and heavier, in the hands of experts, but the short gun was the victor every time both for spread and penetration. Another trial with this gun after it was cut off another inch was made with a gun that weighed 8lbs. 9oz., 30in. barrels, 12-bore; but again the short gun distanced its competitor, putting in more shot and very much deeper. All these long guns were considered by their owners to be extra good.

I do not think there are any sportsmen, however strong and energetic, who care to load themselves with long guns, when they can kill an old partridge just as far with a short one. The only way to test it is at the target with gun in frame. A man to do good shooting must have confidence in his gun while in the field. There are some men down on Cape Cod, or in that vicinity, who have experimented with short guns against long ones, whom I hope to hear from. F. T. COOMBS.

CONNECTICUT.

WATCHING THEM ARRIVE.

MY pusher and I had run our boat into an old blind that was standing in the middle of a small lake in northern Indiana. It was just noon, and as we had been running all over the country trying in vain to find the birds, we had begun to get hungry, so I proposed having some lunch, to which proposal my pusher was always agreeable.

It was one of those warm still April days, when everything seems to be quiet except, perhaps, once in a while a cowbell is heard across the marsh, or an engine whistles some miles off.

As we were eating our lunch I asked Bill why the bluebills had not arrived. "They're due now," he said, with a wise sort of a look, "and if you stay down here a day or two longer you will get some of them."

While he was talking I heard a sort of rumbling noise, seemingly overhead, but as I looked up I could see nothing but clear sky. It kept growing louder, until finally my curiosity was aroused, and I asked Bill what he thought it was. "You just wait," he said, and with the exception of a very broad smile this was all I could get out of him; so I began trying to find out for myself.

By this time the noise was quite noticeable, and as I looked up I could see what I thought was a large flock of blackbirds, but as they came nearer I could see that they were an enormous flock of bluebills coming in from the south. They swung over the lake two or three times and then lit. During the afternoon several more flocks of less size went through the same maneuvers, and by 6 o'clock there were two or three thousand birds skipping around on the lake.

Bill's prophecy had come true, the birds came and I took thirty-five of them into the club house that evening, and all Bill said on the way home was, "I told you so."

J. M. M.

NOTES OF GAME.

THE season for quail in Indiana closed Dec. 20, with many thousands of strong, fat birds left; but as the law does not protect rabbits, the first snow brings an army of rabbit shooters into the fields. Their main object is to find a covey of quail bunched and to try how near every one can be killed by the simultaneous discharge of both barrels. It frequently happens that more quail are killed in one snowy day than are killed over dogs during the entire season. There is no help for it except to make the close season close for everything.—O. H. H.

AUBURN, Susquehanna Co., Pa., Jan. 7.—The shooting season ending Dec. 31 has been full of disappointments. But little game has been killed. Most of the shooting here is at grouse and rabbits. The covers contained a fair number of grouse, but the weather was such as to render good bags out of the question. Six for a day's work was the best I heard of. It took a good one to average two. Two very wet seasons in succession nearly exterminated the grouse. But the past season was very favorable, and on opening day there was double the birds of a year ago, and as but few have been killed a good stock for breeding remains; and if next season be favorable we shall expect a good supply of birds next fall.

Rabbits not as numerous as last fall, yet there was enough for good sport with the musical beagles. Not a particle of snow fell during the open season, which saved the lives of thousands. A tracking snow and a ferret make a combination they cannot withstand. Bar the ferrets and they will hold their own against dog and gun. But in this locality there are twenty-five ferrets to one beagle, and the slaughter is sickening. One young fellow boasted of killing 357 in less than three weeks, and another writes a companion of destroying 93 in three days. A shooting friend tells me of meeting a boy this fall with nothing but a sack and ferret in the way of "tools" and sweating under a load of fifteen rabbits. Such killing is not sport, it is slaughter; and such "sportsmen" should lay aside the guns and secure positions in one of the abattoirs of Chicago. There they could gratify their inordinate thirst for slaughter.—BON AMI.

EDDY, New Mexico, Jan. 15.—Game continues abundant in this vicinity. Myself and a friend drove out four miles east of town, a few days ago, and run on to a band of eighteen antelope, but they were on a flat, level piece of country where it was impossible to get a shot at them. The surveyors and land locators have recently, however, found several bands within three to ten miles of town, on rolling ground, and in several cases got within 50yds. of them. None of our local sportsmen here have hunted antelope for several months past, hence they are remarkably tame. A hunter brought in eighteen saddles of antelope and six of deer a few days ago. Mr. G. W. Patton, of Chicago, who is visiting here, has put in from two to eight hours every day, hunting jack rabbits, for the past month, and his score, to date, counts up something over 300.—G. O. SHIELDS.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 22.—Copious tobacco in fluid form, a discouraged stove and a close crowd around it of evenings in the country grocery. Given these what will be the topic talked of all through this region this week and may be next.

It will be quail. Some one will ask, "How many was it you killed at one shot, Bill?" "Seventeen." Bill will say. Then he will spit. After a while he will say, "Got the whole bunch. Jim, he got two shots, but he only got 13 one shot and 11 the other."

"What's quails bringin' now?" some one will ask.

"Dollar'n quarter."

"Gee! You made purty near two dollars to one shot. That's what I call a blame lucky shot."

Yes, but it's blame unlucky for the quails. Yet many and many such a shot is ringing now out in this western country, made possible and probable, and indeed certain by the heavy snow which has fallen over so wide a region within the week now closing. This storm must prove more destructive to game life than any for a number of years. For the last two years quails have been unusually abundant all through this immediate section. This was the result of a succession of milder open winters. We have had no such snow as this for a long time.

Snow began to fall here Sunday evening, and it continued to fall almost without cessation till Tuesday, late in the afternoon. At this writing the city streets are of course in a horrible condition of slush, but a little way out in the country the blanket of snow remains deep and white, and so will be long enough to prove the winding sheet for many a bevy, especially if sudden cold should follow.

It is in this sort of weather that the birds move about little and remain huddled up. The pot hunter who finds a "bunch" will destroy a bevy at a shot.

The storm was general over a large section of country. The Signal Service reported that the course of the storm was from northwestern Texas toward the Lakes. The temperature struck zero along the southwestern Kansas line. In North Dakota it was 20° below, 15° below in western Iowa and in Nebraska, St. Louis had 8° above, and 5 inches of snow. All of Tennessee near Memphis had sleet, rain and freezing slush. Mississippi had snow and unusual cold, with sleet and freezing near Jackson. Kanas City, Mo., had 24 hours of snow. Texas had a "norther," ruinous to stock and to game undoubtedly, from Dallas to the Rio Grande, altogether the worst storm for 5 years. Arkansas had snow, sleet and ice. Even Georgia and Florida suffered.

Six inches of snow and 5° below zero was reported from Quincy, in southern Illinois. Hillsboro, Ill., reported 2ft. of snow. Sumner, Ill., reported 6 to 20 inches of snow, drifting. Vandalia, Ill., had 15 inches of snow on a level, the deepest since 1874. Duquoin, Ill., had 9 inches of snow, and a strong wind.

Reports from Newton, North Judson and Warsaw all of Indiana, in response to personal inquiry, say the snow averages from 6 inches to a foot, but the birds were not thought in great danger unless sudden cold set in. Near Davis, Ind., the club men thought the birds would stand the storm all right

This storm has been by far the most important event of the week from a sportsman's standpoint. Its effect upon the shooting can not be told until next fall. It depends much upon what the weather for the ensuing week may be. At present it is mild in this vicinity. It would appear a moderate estimate to say that quails will not be so abundant in this section next fall by one-half as they were this fall.

After the weather comes the grip in importance. Numbers of our shooters here are down with it. Geo. Hofmann is a wreck of his once voluptuous self, having lost 28lbs. in 2 weeks. J. L. Wilcox is ordered South by his physician. Others are sick or half sick. Postponed matches are not unusual. Field shooting is not thought of.

From this last remark I must except the little Maksaw-ba party of three who, with a hound and a ferret, went out after cottontails early in the week. They accumulated 19. It was a wild and bloody hunt. The ferret would put the rabbit out of the hole, then all three of the hunters would fire two barrels each at it. After that, the hound would run it down. I withhold names, in consideration of the broiled rabbits which the guilty parties, or rather the chief instigator of the crime, offered in expiation at a little supper the other night.

Mr. Nat. B. Nesbitt, of Chesterville, Miss., well known in the doggy world, writes us out here that he went out on a "still hunt" for rabbits the other day, and got 73 to his one gun. This breaks the record for one gun so far as known. Those who attended the United States Field Trials at Bicknell, Ind., however, tell me that a man ought to kill 300 rabbits in a day there with a light snow. Two or three were in eight most of the time during the running.

A pretty good wolf story comes from Tuscola, Ill., and I offer what the despatches give:

"TUSCOLA, Ill., Jan. 21.—Early this morning a party of hunters, headed by Harvey and Stephen Campbell and Henry Bloase, started a large wolf near Bourbon, that has long been seen in that locality. They were mounted and had a pack of five trained English foxhounds. The snow was fifteen inches deep and the hunters' prospects were favorable. The beast is a large black timber wolf. The dogs got the worst of two skirmishes with him, and were very shy at the end of the chase. The wolf took dogs and hunters over all sorts of country, and at one time, within half a mile of town, was closely pressed. But he got away with some teeth wounds, and at dusk the hunters gave up the chase. The wolf left a trail of blood in the snow, and will be again sought to-morrow."

In earlier letters I have spoken of the wolf chase which lately took place in Chicago, and also the bear hunt. Since the account of the dead antelope found in the streets of New York, I have nothing further to say, although I think that story was only a bit of jealousy against Chicago as a big game center.

Some years ago, in writing a review of the sporting clubs of Chicago, I had occasion to describe fully the Mineola Club, of Fox Lake. A cut was shown of its magnificent club house, at that time certainly the finest in this part of the West, and probably only equalled by the palaces of St. Clair Flats. This morning there was a Mineola Club. This afternoon there is none. A mortgage for $23,850 was foreclosed to-day, and the club is no more. Its bonded indebtedness was $22,500, and there was $1,350 of interest due. The property, including real estate, club house and furniture, is valued at over $19,000. Capital stock was $50,000, with $29,250 issued. It is likely the club will be reorganized under another name. Mineola was a highly fashionable club. Really, the club house was nothing but a big hotel, used by the members as a summer resort. A hard-working sporting club it never was, but rather a dilletante. It was a problem from the first, whether the club could swing so large a plant on such a basis. Support must needs come only from the summer patronage. Of shooting Fox Lake could not offer, and has not of late years offered enough to attract more than a few rare visitors of the club membership. The patronage would not carry the club. Turned into a summer hotel, open to the full public, and its great building might pay for itself, for as a summer resort pure and simple these lakes grow yearly in importance.

Citizen Bill Griggs, of Browning, Ill., probably the widest traveled and most sucessful market-hunter in the United States, is at present on Galveston Bay, Texas, shooting canvasbacks. He has a sloop hired for transport to open the market, and is getting $15 a dozen for his ducks. He will make a trip to South America, starting within the month, and will not return till spring. He is going after plumage birds. The trip is an experiment. With all kindness for Bill, I hope the experiment will fail. Last year Griggs located a heron and egret roost in Mississippi, and made a young fortune out of it. He got his boat in to the heronry, and killed the birds with a .22 rifle, easily getting a load. The experiences this man has had would fill a book, and a mighty interesting one too.

Horicon Club is having some trouble in litigation, owners of adjacent land threatening injunctions if the work on the marsh dams is not discontinued. If I am not mistaken, there was once printed in FOREST AND STREAM a decision which would be of help to this club.

Mr. A. W. Knox tells me that yesterday he saw, at a West Side market near Des Plaines street, 24 barrels of black bass and pickerel, just received from the Illinois river country. He was told similar shipments were constant from that region. So much for one beauty in our fish law. Here is work for the State League.

There is one feature about the Ice law passed last winter prohibiting winter fishing. The prohibition extends only till March 1. If winter should hang on so late as that, and it often does, thousands of fish will be killed. The first week of March is worth three weeks in January, to the market-fishers. They catch the most bass just as the ice is breaking up. All the ice fishers of the lake country are observing the law very well, but as one of them says, they are "just layin' for the first of March." Thousands of lines will be out if the ice holds.

The bass which Mr. Knox saw were not caught on hook and line through the ice, and it is even probable that they were taken in seines. A favorite method of the Senachwine fishers at this season, as I know from personal observation, is the use of the "set net," or fyke, with wings and pocket. Except in especially cold weather, they will use this all winter, keeping the ice open above the pocket, which they empty every day.

Mr. Rolla O. Heikes is now in the employ of Thorson & Cassaday, of this city. Both should be felicitated.

The Cleveland Target Co. sends out a very full and tasty catalogue this year, the work of Paul North I am told. What a growth this artificial target business has had. At first a freak in sportsmanship, it now has its thousands in capital and its own special literature.

As may have been noticed elsewhere, Mr. B. Waters, one of the best known kennel writers of this country, has lately been added to the jewels on FOREST AND STREAM'S string. Mr. Waters is all right, but it was thought best to initiate him fully into metropolitan journalism and get him acquainted a little bit with the shooters also. Accordingly he was led up against a certain syndicate of practical jokers who have been victimizing the public ever since the shooting season stopped. This syndicate makes its home at that unique center of shooterdom mostly known here as "Billy's." Of Mr. Mussey's hall I have often spoken. There is no place like it in the United States as a general assembly place for sportsmen. Well, we will suppose this is the scene. Billy Mussey, head of the syndicate, is behind the counter where the billiard clocks are. Dick Cox, head capper for the game, is a little at one side. Doc Malcolm, assistant pigeon, is just beyond them. To these enter the victim, as per previous arrangement.

"Oh, here is Mr. Waters, now," says Billy. "Sixty cents, please—no, I beg your pardon, good morning, Mr. Waters" (Billy sometimes gets excited).

"Good morning," says Mr. Waters.

"You are the very man I was looking for," says Billy (truthfully enough). "A fellow has just been asking me about his dog, and I don't know a thing about dogs. Oh, there he is now, Dick Cox, over there. Say, Dick, here's a gentleman that can tell you what to do for your dog, I expect. Mr. Cox, this is Mr. Waters; Mr. Waters, Mr. Cox; forty cents on No. 10, please. I'll be there in a minute, Mr. —." At this stage Billy retires behind the clock and hugs himself while he watches the progress of the plot.

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Waters," says Mr. Cox (also truthfully enough). Then Mr. Cox smiles one of his dazzling smiles. The victim is helpless. Cleopatra wouldn't be in it with Dick Cox.

The talk now progresses smoothly for a moment, Doc. Malcolm drifting up, and the crowd gradually drawing about the group.

"Those kennels down at the club are all wrong," says Doc. Malcolm. "My Chesapeake Bay dog is just full of fleas."

"Well, I suppose that's where my fox-terrier got 'em, too," says Mr. Cox. "Oh, by-the-way, Mr. Waters—I was just asking Billy—but can you tell me what's good for fleas on a dog?"

"Gentlemen," says Mr. Waters, "there is an immortal work on the dog, known as 'Modern Training, Handling and Breaking,' by B. Waters. When I consult its pages, the best authority on the subject, I discover that after all there is nothing better for fleas than pure Persian insect powder, thoroughly applied."

"But, Mr. Waters," says Mr. Cox, with a troubled look on his face, "that kills them, doesn't it?"

"Why, yes, certainly."

"Oh! but you know I was asking what was good for fleas, not what would kill them!"

Then Billy emerges from behind the clock, and on the erstwhile silent air there falls a general sound of coarse, harsh laughter.

"Another victim," everybody says.

"Gentlemen," says Mr. Waters, "I— I— what'll you have?"

I wouldn't say a word about this if I thought any of the boys on the bench or trial circuit would read it, and so learn how Mr. Waters prescribed for fleas on a dog; but probably they won't see it, and on this basis the story is too good to keep. It only remains to be said that over 150 victims have this winter been "landed" on this simple scheme, including City Prosecutor Douglas, son of the renowned Stephen A. Douglas, and also a number of other prominent lawyers, with any number of business men, newspaper men, and others who ought to know better.

"Well, you got me buncoed, did you?" said Mr. Waters in private after this incident. "Now, do you know what I think? I think these shooters are a lot tougher sort than the dog men."

We are not yet in receipt here of any advices as to the whereabouts of Capt. Brewer, who is alleged to have started West. We don't believe he ever started West, or ever wanted to shoot a race with Charlie Budd or Geo. Kleinman, or anybody else. We have lost confidence in Capt. Brewer. There's a name that's never spoken, and a picture that is turned toward the wall. On the back of the picture we have pasted, "Lost—J. L. B."

E. HOUGH.

THE BLUE PARTRIDGE OF ARIZONA.

THERE is lying before me as I write one of the blue partridges of Arizona and Mexico—a Quaker dressed bird, and his slate-colored plumage on the breast is marked with brown and black. Each breast feather is perfectly rounded and margined with a delicate line of black, while through the center is a lance-shaped penciling of brown. The feathers on the wing coverts are elongated and tipped with white. The back is metallic gray and a plume of white on its head completes its dainty adornment.

In size it is a little larger than the Virginia quail, its tail a little longer, and its legs and feet are black.

Its scientific name is *Callipepla squamata*, and portraits with most charming descriptions of its habitat and manners can be found in Cassin's "Birds of California and Texas."

It may be wondered where this rare and beautiful bird was obtained. Right at our doors. Washington Market is full of them at $2.50 a dozen. A carload of them arrived a few days since and in a few days the Chinese and other cheap restaurants will be consuming the last of these half frozen and travel-stained birds, most of which arrived in poor condition.

Nothing better illustrates the consuming vortex of the New York markets. They drain the forests of Maine, the mountains of Wyoming, the plains of the Rio Grande and the waters of Florida. Nothing that is rare and beautiful will escape the ruthlessness of the game catcher when he is paid by the wealthy and inconsiderate of the great cities.

It is the cities of the seaboard that are destroying the conspicuous birds of the country. Particularly is it so with Jersey City, whose cold storage warehouses furnish quail, partridge, pinnated grouse, venison and antelope during all seasons of the year to outgoing ocean steamers. Commission merchants doing business in New York do not keep their unlawful game in New York, where they would be liable to punishment, but store it in Jersey City and distribute it from there.

It is strange that there is not educated sentiment enough in that State to stop this practice.

CHARLES E. WHITEHEAD.

THE CONNECTICUT LAKES.

LANCASTER, N. H., Jan. 18.—Those of your readers who are acquainted with the Connecticut Lakes, and the "region round about" will doubtless be glad to learn that the hotel at First Lake, the camps at Second and Third Lakes, and every thing pertaining thereto as regards hunting and fishing, have been leased for a term of years by Orville C. Bumford, of Colebrook. To those who stopped at the Lake House, First Lake, for the five seasons prior to 1890, Mr. Bumford needs no introduction, he being at that time manager of the Lake House for the Connecticut River Lumber Co., and he was the right man for the place in every way. Under his direction the house was thoroughly remodeled, every thing being done with a view to the comfort of his guests, and that his efforts were appreciated is evident by the large increase in patronage, and now that he has secured both First and Second Lakes he virtually controls nearly all the hunting and fishing territory in Northern New Hampshire. The sportsman who wishes to visit that vicinity now can do so at much less expense, and also with much more comfort, as new buildings are to be erected at Second Lake, a thing sadly needed for the past five years; also new boats and canoes; a large log camp with stone fire place to be used as smoking room and general loafing quarters, is already in process of erection. A party of gentlemen from New York, Hartford and Springfield have arranged with Mr. Bumford to open the house at First Lake for ten days or two weeks this winter, and probably this month, that they may come there for a few days of ice fishing for lake trout. It will serve as a sort of old-fashioned "house warming" for Mr. Bumford, and at the same time be a gentle reminder of what he may expect when the trouting season opens in the spring. ROB.

NEW JERSEY GAME LAWS.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Jan. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Brunswick Gun Club have appointed a committee of five to draft a revision of the New Jersey fish and game laws, to be presented for approval at a meeting of the club early in February, before being sent to the Legislature for enactment.

The better protection of fish on their spawning beds, and change of the open season for shooting quail, rabbits and ruffed grouse are the principal points to be considered.

The coöperation of all interested in the protection of the game and fish of the State is invited.

C. S. VAN NUIS, Sec'y.

NEW YORK STATE CONVENTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The subject of how best to protect and propagate fish and game and protect the forests of the State from destruction, was perhaps never before under more general discussion than it was during the last season. Protection means the increase of both game and fish, consequently the cheapening of both. These products of nature were a gift to all mankind, not to the few, and it seems but right that a code of laws should be established which will secure equal rights to all. The ruthless denuding of the forests and rapid destruction of song birds are subjects of very wide and general interest; the pollution of lakes and stream, and the wilful introduction to such waters of other than native fishes, are also subjects which need legislative correction. There are numerous questions which are collateral to all of these, in which there is also public interest.

After correspondence with many citizens of the State in relation to the question of calling a convention to consider the general subject in all its relations, and after repeated conferences between local organizations, heartily in sympathy with the proposition—and which will be charged with the duty of making proper arrangements for such convention—it has been deemed best to call a special meeting of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, to constitute a basis for a convention. Such meeting will be held in this city on Friday, February 12, 1892, beginning at 10 A. M., at Music Hall. All organized clubs, whether members of the State Association or not, are invited to be represented; also all individuals who are interested, whether members of organizations or not. The attendance is particularly desired of Forestry, Game and Fish Commissioners, and the members of the respective Committees on Game Laws of the Legislature. Game protectors and Wardens are also invited. A special invitation is extended to all Canadians who are interested in the protection and propagation of fish in Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence river. This call, in short, is to all who sympathize with the objects and purposes of the convention, and the presence of all such is earnestly hoped for.

The local organizations which join in this call have appointed a joint committee of arrangement and reception, as follows: Onondaga Sportsmen's Club, W. E. Hookaway, James Nolan, Henry M. Chase; Anglers' Association of Onondaga, W. S. McGregor, Henry Loftie, Amos Padgham, M. J. French, J. N. Babcock.

HORACE WHITE,
Pres. N.Y. State Ass'n for Protection of Fish and Game.
CHARLES MOWRY, Secretary.

SYRACUSE, JAN. 20, 1892.

YATES COUNTY GAME LAW.

AN act for the better protection of Game in Yates County. Passed January 12, 1892, a majority of the Board being present. The Board of Supervisors of the county of Yates, in annual session at Penn Yan, do enact or declare by resolution as follows:

Sec. 1.—No person or persons, either residents or non-residents of the County of Yates, shall take or kill in any manner, or expose for sale, or have in possession after the same has been killed, within the limits of said County of Yates, any ruffed grouse; commonly called partridge, or woodcock, between the first day of January and the first day of October in each year. It shall not be lawful for any person, either a resident or non-resident of the County of Yates, to take or kill in any manner, or expose for sale, or have in possession after the same has been killed, within the limits of said County of Yates, any black or grey squirrel between the first day of February and the first day of September in each year. Any person violating either of the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and in addition thereto shall be liable to a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each bird or animal so killed or had in possession.

Sec. 2.—It shall not be lawful for any non-resident of the County of Yates to shoot game in any of the towns of said county, without first having obtained from a Justice of the Peace, living in said county, a license for the privilege of so doing. The fee for such license, which shall be good only during the open season in which it is granted, shall be ten dollars, and shall be granted as of course by the Justice applied to, unless he has proof that the applicant has been convicted of a violation of this section. The money so received by said Justices of the Peace for such license fees shall be paid by them monthly to the Treasurer of said County of Yates. Any person violating any of the provisions of this section shall, upon conviction, be fined not less than twenty-five dollars. Any person may bring action for the recovery of such penalty, and shall receive one-half of such fines for such prosecution, the other one half to be paid by the Justice imposing such fine to the Treasurer of said County of Yates. This act shall take effect on the first day of February, 1892. I hereby certify that the above is a true copy of an act adopted by the Board of Supervisors of Yates County, this 12th day of January, 1892.

W. IRVING JONES, Supervisors' Clerk.

"IDAHO FISH AND GAME COUNTRY."—New York, Jan. 21.—In regard to the article in to-day's issue of FOREST AND STREAM, entitled, "An Idaho Fish and Game Country," I would say I have hunted and fished in the section described. It is a great country for both black-spotted trout and Dolly Varden trout. There is considerable game there also, but very difficult to get at, and after it is killed, almost impossible to pack into camp; owing to the hilly and rough character of the ground horses cannot be used as a rule, and boats are necessary on Kanuskee Lake. We found ruffed, sharptail, dusky and spruce grouse in fair numbers. Caribou can only be found far up on the snow line in September, and in short it is the most difficult country to hunt in I ever struck. —W. HOLBERTON.

WILD PIGEONS.—Norfolk, Va., Jan. 16.—Wild pigeons and watermelons were among the delicacies exposed for sale in the city market this morning.—G. H.

W. M. Park, of Foxcroft, shot a buck and doe with one discharge of his gun recently while hunting near that town. He did not see the doe when he fired, but when he went forward to secure the buck, which he had hit, he was surprised to find a doe by his side. His gun was loaded with a heavy charge of buckshot, and two of them had entered the doe.—*Bangor Daily News.*

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

LAST summer, while I was on a canoe trip up the chain of lakes that finds its outlet at Elk Rapids, an incident occurred that is too good to keep. We were four, Mr. Cox, the lawyer, his two sons and myself. Our tents were pitched near the mouth of Intermediate River, and we were amusing ourselves catching small frogs and large bass.

One afternoon some farmers drove over with their wives, daughters, sons and other relations, and pitching their tents a quarter of a mile from the lake started in for some fun: and fun they had, judging from the shouting and laughter we heard.

Bright and early the next morning they were out fishing, and so were we, and both parties were catching plenty of fish. We soon had all that our conscience would allow and pulled in to the landing just ahead of our neighbors, who came trooping along with fifty or a hundred, more or less, blue-gills, perch, rock bass and sunfish, running from four to six to the pound. Stopping abreast of Mr. Cox, Mr. ——— held up a long string of fish and exclaimed:

"Say, mister, ain't that a gay string of fish."

Mr. Cox gravely assured him that it was.

"Did you catch anything out thar?"

Mr. Cox, as gravely, lifted a string of six black beauties, which would weigh from 3 to 4lbs., or more, each. The chorus of exclamation was almost confusing and Mrs. ——— declared that she had rather "ketch one of them big ones than that whole string of minners;" but Mr. ——— said the little fellers made good "eatin' when you get them skun."

That afternoon they all started out to catch something; cast their anchors in easy range of us, and their worms abroad on the waters, and waited. Soon Mr. Cox's rod was bending nearly double and our neighbors all attention.

"Just see that pole bend."

"Oh my! Did you see that fish jump out of water?"

"He jumped more'n 2ft. high."

"Why don't you take hold of the line and yank him in?"

These are a few of the comments I caught while assisting in landing a beauty. Mr. Cox then, after the manner of his calling, quietly adjusted his frog and as quietly slipped it into the water. Our neighbors then began beating the waters with their plebean hackles and wondering at their ill-luck until, making a fair cast, I showed for the first time our bait.

Then came across the water, in tones of such utter astonishment that I shall never forget it, a woman's voice (the same who had so wished to "catch a big one"), "He's got a whole frog on his hook." V. E. MONTAGUE.

TRAVERSE CITY, Mich.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

THE SIX-INCH TROUT LAW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If you will allow me a little space in your columns, I would like to call attention to what I consider some errors of statement in the communication signed "Protester No. 1," in your last issue.

It has not been my experience nor, I believe, that of most fly-fishermen, that fish caught on the artificial insect are seriously injured thereby, except in occasional instances, and, therefore, "the slaughter of a mass of victims," which the gentleman speaks of, is quite unnecessary.

I have myself caught over one hundred trout in a single day's fishing during the past season, and returned over seventy of the number to the water on account of their being under 6in. long, and I do not believe a single one of them was the worse twenty-four hours after for the experience.

Streams must be small, indeed, where trout rarely attain to a length of 6in., unless they are all caught out by fishermen who have a fancy for the little fellows before they have a chance to reach such aldermanic proportions.

I for one am decidedly in favor of the six-inch limit which prevails in most of our States. As I understand the matter this limit is fixed because it is supposed to give the trout one spawning season before it is legal to catch them, and to lower the limit would simply mean a much more rapid depletion of the streams. Can Protester No. 1 tell how a law can be framed which will be so elastic in its provisions as to accommodate itself to the weather, making the opening day earlier or later according to the proportion of sunshine or storm meted out by the clerk of the weather? That seems to be one of the faults of existing laws in his eyes: they have an absolutely fixed date, before which fishing is not lawful, regardless of the fact that warm spring days may tempt the angler forth.

I am in favor of a short season because I believe it to be essential to keeping up the fish supply, but if we could have nine months of open season and still have plenty of fish in the streams each year, so much the better.

MICHIGAN. LEXDEN.

THE T. H. CHUBB ROD CO., of Post Mills, Vt., send out their new catalogue of angling goods for 1892. It is embellished with lithographic plates in colors of favorite flies, and contains very full descriptions of angling essentials. It will be remembered that the Chubb factory was burned last year. A new and larger and more perfectly equipped building has been provided, and the firm announces that it has every facility for meeting the demand for Chubb products.

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—VII.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

FOUR o'clock found us at the falls of Milk Creek. The falls were at the foot of the long riffle mentioned in my last paper, and seemed a fitting termination of so interesting a part of the stream. We were at least two miles from camp as the crow flies, but at the point on the creek nearest Frank's cabin.

He decided to quit. I could fish on down to camp if I desired; but considering the fact that I would have to run most of the way to reach camp before dark, I concluded that I would not take the chances in a region of which I had so little knowledge. My creel, ditty-bag and coat were heavy with fish, besides some big fellows that I carried strung on a willow; and I was tired. I did not care for any more fish; in fact, I did not care for those I had, and only my intemperate love of nature and that wretched disposition to investigate could have induced me to go on down the creek, even with Frank for guide and company.

As a lover of nature, I had had ample opportunity to court her in her most pleasing mood, and I felt that I had done both myself and her ample justice for one day. So we closed the day's sport and sat down on the moss to count our fish. Together we had taken twenty-two dozen less one, but I will never tell you which of us won on the count. That "less one" did not suit me, so I picked up my rod and cast out into the deep pool below the falls. Instantly I hooked two fine fellows and landed both. The fates were evidently against an even number, so I wound up my line and unjointed my rod. I am satisfied that I could have taken two dozen fine trout out of that pool in as many minutes; but I do abhor a fish hog, and it began to look as if I, myself, belonged to a rather inferior breed of swine.

We lit our pipes and stretched ourselves upon the moss for a good rest before starting for home. Frank told me much about the country. He had wandered through these mountains more or less for nearly three years, and probably knew more about Cañon Creek and the huckleberry patch than any other living person. I observed that he frequently mentioned the "big burn." In answer to my question respecting it he told me that, as near as he could learn, the big burn extended several hundred miles along the crest of the Cascades. So I, myself, had seen the big burn many times. It seems that before the whites settled this country a great fire swept the upper mountains of the Oregon portion of the range. The effects are plainly observable wherever I have struck the crest of the range in this State. "Look! there's a deer!" exclaimed Frank. Sure enough, a fine doe was crossing the stream about a hundred yards below, but she soon disappeared in the brush, apparently without having observed us. Once, when Frank was up at the huckleberry patch (which is almost synonymous with the big burn) he had got lost, and came out on the North Fork of the Molalla. He was for three days without food, except huckleberries. "Talk about falls and trout," said Frank, "you ought to see the falls of the North Fork of the Molalla. They are about 80ft. high, and the trout below them are so thick that they crawl over each other." Of course I resolved, then and there, to see the falls of the North Fork some day; and I hope I may.

Frank's talk was very interesting to me and we might have reclined there on that lovely bed of moss until night had it not been for a little incident. I was gazing listlessly down the stream and listening attentively to Frank's description of scenes and happenings in the mountains. An old dead tree was lying across the creek just below where the deer had crossed, and as luck would have it, I was looking squarely at that log, when out upon it walked a great tawny creature with a long tail. I guess I was hypnotized or something worse, for my eyes were riveted upon his royal highness and I was dumb as a stone. I did not seem to realize what the animal was. The beast had reached the middle of the creek and paused to survey the surroundings before I found my tongue. "What's that?" I asked in a whisper. "A cougar, by thunder!" ejaculated Frank under his breath. There, then, was the "varmint" I had longed to see in his native wilds, but now that I had seen him I felt, somehow, that I could very well dispense with this part of the circus. The beast looked down the creek, then up, and finally at us. When I came to appreciate the fact that his gaze was centered upon us I confess that I felt a disagreeable sensation at the roots of every hair. Frank and I were silent and the cougar took his own time to move on. He was in no hurry and seemed disposed to take a good observation while the conditions were favorable. He stood there like a statue and gazed at us for what seemed to me to be about a week. Finally he stealthily left the log, stopping to take another impression just before entering the brush. He had crossed to our side of the creek. Really I do not know whether I am a coward or not. I am always wishing to experience earthquakes, see grizzlies, cougars, etc., but someway when my prayers are answered I weaken. "He's prob'bly follerin' thet deer," said Frank. It was a question in my mind whether he wanted venison or fisherman, and I suggested that we proceed to find our way out. I believe that Frank himself was a little nervous as he struck into the brush on a dim trail that angled toward the cougar's apparent course. I made the dog walk behind me, which was additional evidence that I was a coward.

However, I could not help reasoning that, in front, the cougar would meet Frank first, while behind, he would have to go over the dog to get at my precious carcass. I must confess that I felt much easier and braver when we arrived at the broader trail that led down to the camp.

Frank insisted that I should take all the trout as he did not care for them. I tried to explain that I had no earthly use for them, but he was determined. His were in a gunny sack and he said he would bring them down after supper. One of two reasons may explain Frank's generosity—either he desired to manifest his gratitude to me for flies and other favors, or else he was willing to give up his day's catch for just one chance look at Amy. Love will assert itself even though it costs every trout in the creek. I may be judging Frank wrongly, but the sequel is almost conclusive evidence of the correctness of my theory. During the autumn this same apparition startled me in my own office at Portland where he called for my assistance to aid him in getting over into Washington with his young bride, away from pursuing parents. My recollection of the argument between Hall and his wife that night at the camp fire convinced me that if Hall was following them at all it must be solely in the interest of peace and harmony at home, and only at the earnest solicitation of his better half; and that if the old gentleman found an opportunity to aid the young elopers on the sly, in a way that, by no possibility, could ever come to the knowledge of Mrs. Hall, he would do it in a minute. It is almost unnecessary to add that an early reconciliation followed the elopement, and I guess that everybody connected with the Hall household is satisfied, happy and prosperous now. S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Ore.

FLY-FISHING ON THE SUSQUEHANNA.

REPORTS had come several times to this city during the past two or three years of some exceedingly successful catches of bass made with the fly in the Susquehanna River near Middletown, a village nine or ten miles east of this place. Now, I have often caught bass with the fly in the Susquehanna and Juniata rivers, and also in the Conodoguinet Creek, all, however, north and west of Harrisburg, often going out early in the morning opposite the city, catching a mess and getting home with them in time for an early breakfast. Fly-fishing for fall chubs and sunfish along the shore within the confines of the city has been a favorite amusement for years past, in early morning and sometimes in the evening about sundown; twenty to thirty chubs and a few bass has been the general catch without wading, sometimes, however, when the fish were on the feed further out from the shore than we could cast, wading was a necessity. To catch these fall chubs we generally used a fly tied on a No. 10 or 12 Sproat hook. I have often taken them weighing a pound, 12 to 13in. long, and bass the same size with a fly or midge tied on a No. 16 hook Opposite South street there is a chain of rocks extending out into the river about 60yds., ending in a large oblong rock commonly designated as "Big Rock;" beyond "Big Rock" and about 15yds. is a smaller boulder which never shows its head above the surface unless the water is at its lowest stage.

One morning several years ago I was fishing for fall chubs, using midges and wading and walking along the shore in the vicinity of these rocks, the water being very calm, I could see out beyond and above Big Rock that some pretty big chubs were feeding in the deep water. I went out along the rocks, partly wading in the waters and at other times stepping from rock to rock until I had reached the extreme point of the big rock; the water was very swift, and about 4ft. deep. After making several casts and getting my line out far or long enough to reach the ripple made over the boulder outside and seeing several rises above the ripple, I made a long cast and instantly fastened to two chubs, one on the stretcher and one on the hand fly. When they found that something was wrong with that kind of food one started up the river, the other had urgent business over in Cumberland county, a mile away. They were both good fighters and both appeared to be very cross. I had a drawn gut leader 9ft. long, and had to handle them tenderly in that swift water, but after a five or six minutes' fight landed them both on the rock. They were 14in. long each, and would weigh both together about 2¼lbs. These fall chubs are not satisfactory to a great many people as food; being very full of bones, they beat a shad badly. I always distribute the ones I catch among my neighbors if they relish such food and have time to pick out the bones; the flesh is sweet, especially in the early spring and late fall. That kind of angling, however, has ended. During the last three years the culm from the coal mines in our county and the mines near the river in counties above the city has been poured into the river and there is so much of it that the water is black along our shore and the fish have all disappeared, going over toward the other shore. All the same, however, we are drinking the water the same as we used to do, but can't call it pure Susquehanna River water as formerly.

Now to get at what I started with. After hearing these reports from different sources that good fly-fishing for bass was to be had near Middletown Ferry, a station on the N. C. R. W., and having seen some that my friend Horace had caught there, or at least said he had, I believed him and concluded to try a fly down there, and about the last week in October, 1891, one pretty cold morning, I left Harrisburg at 6:40 A. M. on the N. C. R. W.; found two other parties consisting of four men each, with their rods, creels, lunch and bait pails, all bound in the same direction. Found out later that they intended to fish at Goldsboro, two miles below the station I intended stopping at; and they were after bass also. Some snow had fallen in this locality a few days before; the air was pretty cold, and I was afraid my autumn fly-fishing would not be a success; besides, I did not know the ground, never having fished there or in that vicinity. Horace had told me where to go and where to fish, and I depended on his information to find the spot. I never had gone out fly-fishing so late in the autumn, especially when the nuts were falling, as I had an idea that the frost would make the water too cold for bass to rise well. After a 30 minute ride and the cars stopping at the station, I alighted, put my rod together, hung my line and arranged a cast—two bass flies on a six-foot leader.

The station of Middletown Ferry is in the woods near the river bank; the town consists of one very small two-story frame dwelling house. Al Stoner and his wife, with two kids, two ducks (they did have three one time; Al blames the railroad for killing the other one); they also had seven chickens. These all reside at Middletown Ferry. Al is agent, station keeper, porter and assistant ferryman. His wife assists him, and also keeps a store for the sale of cigars and stick candy, gathers chestnuts and hickory nuts, scolds the kids, pitches into Al, and from what we could learn makes things so hot about the station that a stove or a fire is useless. The next house is about a mile away across the mountain, and the mountain begins within 30ft. of the house. Al is a good fisherman, and may good luck go with him.

After getting things into shape, giving the wading boots an extra hitch, I started east along the shore, at the same time taking in the surroundings. I was then in York county, Pa. Hill Island was off to my left, about 300yds. away; this island is only an island when the water in the river is 4 or 5ft. above low-water mark. When the water is low, as it was that day, the island is connected with the York county shore on its west side for a mile or more by ridges of shelving rocks and boulders of granite, limestone, slate, etc. Pools of water are scattered here and there in the low places, some 30yds. across, others 3ft., and there is only enough water trickling through and among these rocks to keep the pools from becoming stagnant; in fact these rocks and shelving are a dam from the shore to the island, and there is all the time two rocks to one water all the way down for a mile. Now, H. had said that it was in these pools he had caught the bass, and some very large sunfish, that is, large sunfish for this section of the country. Soon after getting among the pools I began casting (always believe in keeping my line wet), and soon had a rise; it proved to be a baby bass, and, unhooking him carefully, I dropped him back, bade him good bye, advised him to grow large quickly, and started for another pool. Well, I traveled on, sometimes wading, sometimes walking on dry rocks, casting here and there, and in nearly all the pools would catch two or three small bass 6 or 8in. long; once in a large pool I caught two sunfish; one was too wee to keep, the other was a dandy, about ¾lb. in weight, and, as I am fond of sunfish fried, I dropped that fellow in my creel. The walking among, over and about the boulders was very tiresome, and a long-handled landing net which I carried came in good play frequently to prevent a fall. I had to look out for sharp-pointed shelvings, as they are death to gum boots.

After a long walk I came to a place where there were signs of an opening, that is, two waters to one rock, and could see below and further down the river and that several channels and open water led among the boulders and grass patches to the main water below. Then Hill Island began to look as if it really were an island; above it looked like part of the mainland. Looking over this water I came to the conclusion that here if any place the bass were lying, but even then had poor hopes of enticing any of them out of their lurking places. The sun was shining, but there was a cool northwest wind blowing on my back. I waded in the water going south, looking out for deep holes and casting right and left as I advanced: had several rises, hung a few sunfish and small bass within a distance of 40yds., dropped all but one sunfish back again, cautioning each one to be careful with the next fly he attempted to take. Soon I came to a grass patch, or rather a mud patch, the grass was all dead, went over it about 30ft. to the lower edge, took in the surroundings again, and then began to scold H. It was a good thing for him that he was not there. I rather think his ear burned him about that time. I believe now that I thought pretty loud that any fellow who said there were bass to be caught at Hill Island didn't know enough about fishing to bait a hook. Twenty minutes after I thought those thoughts out loud, as it were, I took them all back and thought (out loud again) yes, he does, he knows enough to bait two hooks.

Well, I must not get ahead of my story. After standing on the lower edge of the weed patch for a few minutes, almost willing to give up the battle, hesitating to start in to wade, as the water looked deep and uninviting. The water was open for fully 200yds. below, only about a dozen boulders with their heads out of water, bunches of dead grass and moss sticking out of the water and lying on top, no current to speak of, and a general desolate look. But at last I started in, going slow, avoiding the too deep places, tiptoeing at times across others; did not want the water to run into the upper end of my boots; a wetting that day would have been very unpleasant. I made my way down, casting in front, to the right and left, until I had gone about four rods, and was standing near a large square and flat rock on top; it was on my right. I had turned to cast over this rock and dropped my flies beyond it and at the edge of some dead grass, near what I supposed was some deeper water, when—zip! swish! a vicious rush was made out of the grass by some big fish; but he missed the stretcher at which he had taken offense. Oh, ho! I thought (yes, I guess I thought out loud again. Fisherman reader, did you ever catch yourself talking to the only fellow that was about when you were alone? That was my fix that time), here is the place Horace meant. I also thought, here they are, or at least one of them, and here I stay until I get that daisy in my creel.

To give him a rest the next cast I made was further to my left, and my flies had hardly struck the water when, swish, bang, boom, two, three, may be six, I don't know how many bass rose and tried to get those two flies; the water boiled, and when the steam from the boiling water had evaporated, or at least blown away, I found I had my hands full; two bass had succeeded in hanging themselves, one on each fly, and I believe if I had put six flies on the leader six bass would have hung there. Each of these two had a different notion as to where he ought to go to get rid of his fly. It wasn't the fly as much as the hook that had been concealed under those gaudy feathers and silk. The bottom was mossy and full of decayed grass; they buried their noses in the grass, jumped out of the water, and had quite an acrobatic performance, their companions and myself being the audience, and I can assure you that I had a little circus of my own before getting them into the landing net. They weighed 1½lbs. each by my pocket scales before placing them in the creel. I was using a 7oz. split bamboo, which made the fight so much more interesting than if I had used a heavier rod.

Getting my line stretched out again I cast over that hole again, and took another right away; two rose, but only one got the fly. I took six or eight out of that hole, one time catching two at once. Notwithstanding that the first fellow who had made that vicious rush when I first cast into the pool had sufficient rest, I made a cast right over where he was likely to be lurking, and sure enough he had been waiting on the gaudy fly all the time, and he rose again, just acting as he did before and missed; I did not feel him strike. Recovering the line quickly and casting again about the same place the rascal made such a rush for the dropper that after getting the fly in his mouth he came out of the water toward me fully a foot, falling in the dead grass, going to the bottom in about 3ft. of water, and you bet I had a time to get him out. I was using an automatic reel and recovered the slack at once, but had to pull him out of the grass by main force; but he was well hooked. He weighed there and then two ounces less than 2lbs., and was a beauty. I then mounted the rock, the top being about 8in. above the water, and continued casting from there. In a little while I had packed my creel full, several times catching two at once and landing both. Several times, however, one would get off, and several times I would miss the fish after getting them almost into the net. After the creel was full I waded back to the mud patch, emptied the creel and put the fish on a stringer. I had a stringer in the creel, but the fish being on top of it and no place

to lay them, they all being alive, I had to go to the solid ground. After stringing and counting them I found there were nineteen—five sunfish and the others all nice bass, none less than a pound.

Then I waded back to the rock, caught a few more, ate my lunch, lit a cigar and tried casting again; the intervals between rises were longer now, but in the course of an hour I had the creel full again and was weary. The rock I stood on was about half way between the shore and Hill Island, the water was not very clear, I could see the rocks on the bottom in a foot of water, but in deeper water the bottom was not visible; but a hungrier lot of fish is seldom to be found. When I quit at 2:30 o'clock P.M. there were still some more bass in that stretch of water and I have no doubt had I remained longer I could have caught plenty more. All the time I stood on the rock I could hear hickory nuts falling on the ground, and in the water on the main shore I saw a man hunting something in the grass on the shore and wondered what he was seeking, but after I waded ashore with my fish I found out that there was a grove of some twenty or thirty hickory trees (shellbarks) standing there and the ground was full. After stringing my fish, and finding I had 25 as pretty bass as any person of moderate desire would care for and 12 large sunfish, every one broader and longer than my hand, I picked up and put in my empty creel about four quarts of the nuts. The boys at home I knew would set more store by them than with the fish, especially as they would be the ones to clean them. I had the fish, however, and the satisfaction of knowing that they had been caught legitimately and with a fly, and I was not the only person that afternoon and evening that admired that string of fish. They were a heavy load before I got up to the station.

When I put them on the cars they were all alive except one bass and one sunfish. One of those men who had gone to Goldsboro in the morning and was returning home on the same train hung over those fish all the way to town, and it took considerable explanation to convince him that they had been taken with the fly. He and his party had caught six. I have been down to that same rock and fished in that same pool three times since; in November last I took eleven one afternoon, and one morning caught two at a time, and on the first cast, and fished or cast for an hour afterward and could not get a rise. The last time I was there they would not rise to a fly at all, but I tried a lamprey eel and took out three. I have not caught any fish since, either there or any other place. We are now looking after rods, lines, leaders and flies and getting ready for the opening of the trout season, April 15, Good Friday this year.

I failed to state that after seeing Horace and explaining where I caught the fish I found that he had never fished in that pool at any time he was down there, and if I forgot to ask his pardon for making his ear burn I do so now, and take all my loud thoughts back.

Middletown Ferry is a daisy place to catch bass with a fly even if it is late in the autumn, and we will all go there again if we live until the open season comes around, and we will go early and not wait on the snow and frost.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 13. RAMBLER.

THE PRESERVATION OF MINNOWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

What I have to say can of course, prove of service to none save those anglers who use live bait. Here in our Middle Tennessee streams, fly-fishing is almost unknown. Occasionally a Northern expert will rig a whip of green drake, coachman, and brown-hackle, and spend an entire day in making cunning casts of his alluring bait; but he never finds the black bass in responsive mood, while his neighbor with a "steel back" minnow at the end of his snood will capture a fine string of small and large mouth bass. I say "string," for in these waters we do not use the "basket" so common in print.

We still have a few good streams, notably Indian Creek, Horse Creek, Swan Creek, Lick Creek, Buffalo, Tiney, Duck River, Caney Fork, and Elk River. I have spent many a day on the banks of these streams. The Elk, in my judgment, ranks them all. It is a broad, deep, live stream, full of eddies, and with hiding-places galore. At its lowest stage of water you can find holes 400yds., long, 50yds., wide, and 10ft., deep, where the water rushes like a mill-tail. Again it becomes narrow and comparatively shallow, but is too rocky and to full of deep holes to give the seiner a chance to ply his unhallowed trade. Our bait par excellance is the minnow. Take one from 3 to 5 inches in length, put him on a 2-0 hook, attached to a small dark line, and then, with your No. 2 Meek reel and 10 oz. rod, cast him about 30yds., allowing him to drop gently into the deep hole at the upper end of which you are fishing, and in a few minutes But—I dare not begin to describe a battle with a 4lbs. Elk River bass. I have fished in many States, but have never met his equal for gameness. I simply wish to say a word on the preservation of minnows. When I can get within a couple of miles of the stream by taking the 'keers' I usually put 300 or 400 minnows in a large tank, made especially for this purpose. I did this on the 5th of last October. My friends and I reached our destination about 11:00 A. M., on an exceedingly hot day. We were met by a kinsman of mine, one of the oldest and most expert fishermen in this country. All of our minnows were alive, but tired. We at once carried them to a cold mountain brook, and immersed the tank-shell. Within a few minutes all of them were kicking up their heels in great glee. Half an hour later a motion to start for the river was made, I demurred on the ground that the minnows would die, and insisted that they ought to have a rest of several hours. The others insisted on going, so we started on our tramp of three miles. My companions took 25 minnows each from the tank, while I took 20 from a trap that had been put out the night before. Of course the minnows were in constant motion, but, when we reached the river, my friend's minnows were dead, while mine were alive. They charged that the minnows in the tank were "no good," and were bitter in their denunciations of the man who caught them, and were troubled at the prospect of having no minnows to fish with during the week following. The 20 minnows in my bucket caught for us 12lbs. of black bass, and I carried home that night five live minnows. This was Saturday. Each day of the succeeding week, we three took 20 minnows each out of that tank, and at night returned the surplus, in all from 12 to 20 minnows daily. One big fellow, whose markings were so distinctive as to render him easily recognizable, was carried to the river on Thursday and Friday, and each time was brought back. On Saturday, our last day, I fished him and caught with him a small-mouth black bass that measured 27 inches and weighed 5lbs 3oz., the largest of his kind I have ever captured in these waters. This by way of parenthesis. But not one of those minnows died. What does this prove? Simply this: After a long trip, either by rail or wagon, give your minnows a few hours of rest before using them. A fews days ago, we tested this rule in receiving a shipment of California trout. We took them from the car, put them in fresh water, and allowed them to rest for several hours. They were then put in tanks and carried to different streams, from 4 to 25 miles distant. Five of the 300 had died before starting, All the rest lived. W. D. MOONEY.

FRANKLIN, TENN., Jan. 12.

BASS AND BUTTERFLY.

I WAS fishing for bass one day in a quiet pool on Elkhorn Creek, near Frankfort, Ky., on the outer rim of what is known as Gault's Bend. A few yards above where I was standing, knee-deep in the water, was a broad shallow, where the current rippled over sunken, and about exposed, rocks—before subsiding in the deeper waters of the pool. As I drew my bait temptingly across the pool in search of a hungry bass, I noticed a yellow butterfly winging its zig-zag flight across the shallow mentioned, and close to the surface of the water, when half way across, a small bass, probably not over a quarter pound weight, suddenly leaped from the water, struck the butterfly with unerring aim, and fell back with a splash in the shallows. The butterfly was hit hard, as it fell dead or stunned in the stream about three feet from where the bass had intercepted its flight, but unfortunately the little gladiator failed to recover his prize, as it floated undisturbed down into the pool below.

Gen. Geo. B Crittenden, of Confederate fame, is the best bass fisherman I ever knew; his hook and line have tested the fishing qualities of hundreds of streams from the California coast to the River Jordon in Syria; and he once said to me that this same stream of Elkhorn Creek was the best natural bass-producing stream in the world, not the largest of course Full of rocks and rocky ledges, gravel beds, shallows and pools—shaded by forest trees and boarded by grassy banks—well supplied with minnows and crawfish as food—it has given in the years agone a rich harvest to thousands of Milam reels and as many enthusiastic anglers. But the seiner and dynamiter have sadly marred its glory, and recollection alone warms over the exploits and glorious fights of the days gone by. No big-mouth bass there—no dull, heavy splash and dead weight to pull in—but only the trim, eager, active, gallant and dauntless small-mouth bass—fighting like a hero and game to the last. The Creater made the white man and the Indian—so he made the big mouth and the small-mouth bass—but the one is no more alike than the other in staying qualities. OLD SAM.

FRANKFORT, Ky.

A FISH PRESERVATIVE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I see by your issue of the 14th inst. that Dr. James A. Henshall has gone to Florida for a six weeks' collecting tour, to gather specimens of fishes, etc., for the World's Fair exhibit of the U. S. Fish Commission. It may seem very presumptuous on my part to make any suggestions in relation to the preserving of fishes for exhibition, especially so to as high authority as Dr. Henshall; but I will take my chances all the same. I have caught some fish in the last twenty-five or thirty years, and have also some specimens, both dry and wet; none of them have filled the bill as I desire it until within the last two years I struck Platt's chlorides. The great desideratum in the preservation of anatomical preparations, as well as fishes, reptiles, etc., is to retain the natural colors. After going carefully over the whole field, I have found nothing will do it except Platt's chlorides. I use the preparation with equal parts of pure, soft, clear water. Even the carmine spots of the brook trout are as brilliant as when they come out of the water, in short every tint of color is preserved and the subjects retain their original shape. Before me stands a jar containing the head of a 6-lb. wall-eyed pike, caught in August; the peculiar frosted eyes being just the same in appearance as when he came out of the Susquehanna. This specimen was kept in a warm room all the time and was not sealed. A similar jar contains two peaches, one 12, the other 10oz., and a nectarine. They also appear as natural and luscious as when taken from the tree last summer. Trusting that some of the numerous readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, who may desire to preserve some specimens of their catch to delight their friends with, will try Platt's chlorides and be convinced, I am, as usual, SHONGO.

LANCASTER, Pa., Jan. 15.

SALMON FISHING IN CANADA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Did it ever strike any of the sportsmen who periodically ventilate their grievances in FOREST AND STREAM that, in spite of their wails, the Canadian Government has done something to protect their favorite fish? Let them look at the record:

1. The net-fishing season has been reduced by fifteen days.

2. The weekly close-time, which used to be continuously evaded or disregarded, is now strictly enforced.

3. The number of stands has been considerably reduced in the estuaries of rivers, such as the Ristigouche, the Nepisiguit, etc.

4. The length of nets on both sides of Bay des Chaleurs has been curtailed.

5. Wherever a vacancy occurs by death or removal the stand is abolished.

6. The Fisheries Act now prohibits the setting of salmon nets in the non-tidal portions of streams; thus cutting off a large number of nets, on the Miramichi especially.

Of course, I understand that all the above goes for nothing with a true sportsman, who would only be satisfied when the last salmon net has disappeared; but is not the Canadian Government entitled to a little credit for it, all the same? PISCATOR.

THE VELVET TRAIN of the Monon Route between Chicago and Cincinnati offers the best and most luxurious service obtainable between those points.—*Adv.*

ANGLING NOTES.

THE assorted weather which we have lately been receiving from the West has started the Florida anglers South in goodly numbers, and channel bass and tarpon tackle has been in good demand. Among those who have taken their departure for the "land of flowers," or are about leaving, are the following gentlemen: H. O'Neill, W. W. Jacobus, W. H. Beemer, A. W. Dimmock, Alfred Roe, Pierre Lorillard, Jr., John G. Hecksher, I.W. Paul and the Rev. Albert Mann, Jr. As usual, Mr. A. W. Dimmock will indulge in that most exciting sport of which he is so fond, that is harpooning the devilfish, sharks and tarpon along the coast. The tarpon will probably not appear in any large numbers until the middle or latter part of February. After that date they will become more and more plentiful until the big run in April and May.

The pickerel fishermen are having great sport fishing through the ice, and if the weather is not too rough, right jolly fun it is. When too cold and windy the holes in the ice choke up very quickly and interfere with the fishing. A good fire at the edge of the ice and a proper quantity of refreshments for the inner man are necessary, as well as plenty of live minnows. The latter are kept through the winter season in a cellar or spring house where they cannot freeze.

Though we are still in the midst of winter, the old trout fishermen are beginning to get uneasy, and at the first signs of the breaking up the annual fever will be sure to show itself—and it is very catching; in fact by the time the peepers are heard on the marshes it assumes the form of an epidemic. The first symptoms show themselves by the overhauling of rods and fly-books, and the talk begins to be of trout and trout streams and kindred subjects. Old fishing clothes and boots are lugged out of the attic, much to the distress of the orderly housewife, who looks upon this sort of thing with marked disfavor and who believes that it is ridiculous to make preparations three months ahead. When the fever once sets in nothing will stop it or effect a cure excepting the cold application of a good trout brook. In the mean time we must console outselves with dreams of rippling streams among the forest-clad mountains and the hopes of sport to come.

SCARLET-IBIS.

DEFOREST ANGLERS.—Unlike most conventions, perfect harmony and unanimity of sentiment characterize the meetings of the DeForest Anglers' Association, whose members indulge in trout fishing as a favorite pastime. The object of the Association is trout fishing and the maintenance of a resort or an outing place for its members. It has acquired a preserve, one of the most desirable in the State, near Hawkinsville, Oneida county. The preserve covers 200 acres, and includes three beautiful ponds and two brooks. The Association has club houses and boat houses which are equal to any in the State. The preserve is superintended by R. E. Gregory, of Hawkinsville, an experienced hand at the business. Members of the DeForest Angliag Association are carefully selected and the membership is limited to 45. At present the Association has 43 members. Those who are admitted to membership take especial pleasure and delight in trout fishing in ponds and streams. New York, Buffalo, Syracuse, Rochester, Caledonia, LeRoy and Bayonne, N. J., are represented in the Association. These officers were reëlected: President, G. A. DeForest, of New York; Vice-President, J. P. Braner, of Buffalo; Secretary, Henry C. Peters, of Syracuse; Treasurer, Charles G. Soldan, of Syracuse. Trustees: James P. Robertson, of New York; George E. Warner, of New York; and Henry C. Peters and Charles G. Soldan, of Syracuse. The time and place for the next annual meeting will be determined at a future meeting, subject to the call of the chair. These gentlemen were at the banquet: George A. DeForest, of New York; J. P. Bronner, W. H. Case, George Stauber, William F. Buyer, Dr. J. S. Smith, William Jaeger, Peter Hoffman, of Buffalo; James P. Robertson and David J. Keefe, of New York; William L Baumer, Henry C. Peters, Daniel Ackerman, Charles G. Soldan, Justin Seubert and Henry Schmeer, of this city; and R. E. Gregory, of Hawkinsville, the superintendent of the preserve. Among the guests were Benjamin Hull, ex-Police Commissioner Nicholas Latterner, Peter Pfohl and Augustus Bloom, all of Syracuse.—*Syracuse Standard.*

THE TARPON RECORD.—Punta Gorda, Fla., Jan. 24.—On Saturday last Chas. A. Dean, of Boston, caught in Charlotte Harbor, the largest tarpon ever taken with rod and reel. Its weight was 196½lbs., length 7ft. 1in. This makes Mr. Dean's fifth tarpon in ten days.

Fishculture.

IMPASSABLE FISHWAYS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The extracts from some of the Canadian Fishery officers' recent reports, which you reproduce in your issue of the 31st ult., allow me to say, are not only worthless because of the utter want of knowledge of the writers as to the subject upon which they undertake to enlighten the public, but on account of political and boodling influences and inspirations are at least 90 per cent. untrue, and about the time I get through your readers will have some idea of what you have escaped by keeping your inland fishery matters out of the hands of the politicians, and put them in charge of local or State boards of commissioners.

These men from whom you quote have had absolutely no experience; their lives have been spent in other pursuits, commercial and political, and they now write these untruthful statements to please their master at Ottawa, whose spiteful, vindictive inspirations guide and control the pens of his underlings. The cause of all this is easily explained and fully understood here in Canada, and I may, if driven to do so, explain the whole matter later; but for the sake of my country and the political party I support would sooner not.

Mr. J. R. Kinney is a nephew of one J. B. Kinney, the man I intrusted with my business and money in constructing fishways on the Columbia dam, with what results is well known to the commissioners of that State.

Inspector Kinney says, "Of all the fishways in this district, I know of but three or four that are properly cared for." (What does he mean by this remark? If they were out of order it was his duty to see that they were made right.) The three or four he admits are in order are the Rogers patent

but why did he not say so? Simply because he dare not, or he knew that my name would not be printed in any report connected with my fishway while the present Minister was in office, and I presume he knew the reason, too. Again he says, "In more than one instance, as I have before pointed out, the fishways have assisted in making the streams non-productive! For instance, take the case of the lower dam on Salmon River, county of Digby, where there is a 'pateut' fish ladder, built entirely below the dam, without any attempt at an auxiliary or wing dam below."

I built this fishway, but it was not after my patent except the form of the bucket, nor was it intended to be, nor could any better be done at the time for several reasons; while an auxiliary dam would have ruined the water power. The idea of a defective fishway destroying the fish of a river is too absurd to think of; it might have failed to improve them. The dam and poachers had destroyed the fish long before any fishway construction was attempted; and if the fishway was defective, and no fish ascended, the river or the fish were no worse off for that.

Again he says, "Before the creation of fishways and ladders this stream was a noted salmon stream, but now the salmon and alewives have been 'patented' out of existence," and this man writes this false slander in the face of the fact known to himself that several dams in his own county have been and are made passable by the Rogers' patent, and the rivers are rapidly filling up with fish; but such facts well known to himself and thousands of others he carefully conceals. Why? As he is paid by the public to tell the truth, in such matters at least, simply he writes to please his master that his salary may be increased. And he still further enlightens us as follows: "Happily the lower dam on the Clyde River was so far demolished that fish have now unobstructed passage, hence the utility or non-utility of the fishway at that dam is no longer a live question, as the structure is perfectly dry at all times."

The facts in this case are, that over 35 years ago dams were built across this river for the cutting of lumber, and in a few years the fisheries of the stream were nearly all destroyed; so thoroughly was the work done that no returns of fish caught in that stream were obtained until four or five years after I put one of my patent fishways in the dam, in the fall of 1879, as the following table proves, and no artificial planting was ever done. The river has recently been purchased by a syndicate of sportsmen, who removed the dam, which of course does away with the fishway; but that fact will not have any effect in increasing the quantity of fish in the river until five to six years after, because salmon are five to six and alewives three to four years in maturing from babyhood, so that all the increase up to the present, and until 1895 and 1896, will be the offspring of the fish which ascended the fishway up to 1890, the year the dam was removed; but such facts are as nothing to men who neither read nor think; by all intelligent people, however, they will be readily understood.

FISH CAUGHT ON THE RIVER CLYDE, N. S., FROM 1868 TO 1891.

Year.	Salmon, Lbs.	Alewives, Bbls.	Year.	Salmon, Lbs.	Alewives, Bbls.
1868	None	None	1880	None	None
1869	"	"	1881	"	"
1870	"	"	1882	"	5
1871	"	"	1883	"	10
1872	"	"	1884	"	20
1873	"	"	1885	350	35
1874	"	"	1886	2 480	120
1875	"	"	1887	3,570	90
1876	"	"	1888	3,975	130
1877	"	"	1889	4 050	300
1878	"	"	1890	2.500	350
1879	Fishway built		1891	3,750	450

Statistics not to hand for 1891, figures estimated.

The statistics were gathered from year to year by departmental officers living on the spot, who had no interest to serve but that of the public, and they are taken from the Blue Books; their truthfulness has never been questioned, they are known to be true by everybody living in that neighborhood, and of which I have plenty of testimonials in my possession, as you know, Mr. Editor, for I showed them to you. The above table is worth more on the subject than the utterances of ten thousand fishery inspectors, especially of the sort you have quoted. I will say, however, that if they were writing under other circumstances they would likely talk somewhat differently and nearer the truth.

There is no branch of the fisheries which more readily feels the effects of passable fishways than river herring (alewives) and a way that will enable them to pass will readily enable all others to do so as well. Previous to the year 1879, when I first put any of my patents into the dams, I had succeeded in opening many streams fairly successfully with various old styles of ladder, which had improved this fishery along the years from 1878 to 1883, when the three or four of the patent fishways built in 1879 began to tell, but it was several years later before I could get any more built because of the interference of interested politicians, and many of those built later were defective because I was not permitted to see after their condition personally, so that inexperienced men spoiled them. You see I was not made of the material of which political "heelers" are gotten up, hence I must be punished in some way. From 1884 to '85 quite a number, defective and otherwise, were put in the dams, with what results the following facts will clearly demonstrate.

The catch of alewives in this Province for eleven years from 1869 to 1879, both inclusive, was 10,182bbls. per annum, and in the year 1878 they fell off to 5,733bbls.; three or four of the patents were put in as many dams in the year 1879 and more in subsequent years, as stated above, and the annual average catch during the twelve years from 1880 to 1891 was within a fraction of 20,000 (19,650bbls.), very nearly double that of the former period, being an increase of 10,000bbls. per annum, worth in the market $4, or an annual total of $40,000, which capitalized at 6 per cent. means that the Rogers patent has "patented" into existence permanent wealth amounting to $675,000, paying $40,000 per annum to the people, and of sufficient magnitude in a few years to buy out the whole town of Yarmouth, where Mr. Kinney resides. The statistics of fish caught on the Gaspereaux River, which I mailed you a few days ago, together with those of the Clyde above, prove this beyond all controvery.

For such men as you have quoted on this subject to criticise any fishway that I have personally invented or built requires about as much cheek or brass as I should need to undertake to criticise a steam engine built by a master builder, for I know no more about it than Kinney, Howkin and Wilmot do about fishways, or how or where to build or ocate them.

Heretofore I have not published any of the many letters and testimonials in my possession as to the complete success of the fishway, because I know there are so few people who have any knowledge of the subject, but concluded to allow the fish themselves to demonstrate the matter, as they are the best judges. They are now giving their testimony from many rivers in this country, as well as in the United States, and the man or men who are reckless enough to run against it to decry it only prove that they are of that class of beings who sometimes rush in "where angels fear to tread."

W. H. ROGERS.

AMHERST, N. S., Jan. 4.

VERMONT FISH COMMISSION.—The appointment of Messrs. John W. Titcomb and C. C. Warren as Fish Commissioners can not fail to give satisfaction to anglers and others interested in the welfare of fish and game. These gentlemen have taken active measures in organizing clubs for the propagation and protection of fishes, both as private and State enterprises. Mr. Titcomb is on record as a champion of the fish and game interests of the State, believing that the future prosperity of Vermont depends in a large measure upon the increase of its attractions for the lover of outdoor pleasures. We think Governor Page has made a wise selection for the present appointments.

AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society will be held Wednesday and Thursday, May 25 and 26, in New York.—EDWARD P. DOYLE, Secretary.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 9 to 12.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, at Chicago, Ill. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Sec'y.

Feb. 16 to 19.—Second Annual Show of the Central City Kennel, Jackson, Mich. Chas. H. Ruhl, Sec'y.

Feb. 23 to 26.—Sixteenth Annual Dog Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, at New York. James Mortimer, Supt.

March 1 to 4.—First Annual Show of the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club, Baltimore, Md. F. E. Lamb, Sec'y.

March 8 to 11.—Washington City Kennel Club, Washington, D. C. Fred. S. Webster, Sec'y, 738 Broadway, New York.

March 15 to 18.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.

April 6 to 9.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. E. H. Moore, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco, Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 1.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club at New Albany, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Sec'y.

CANADIAN KENNEL CLUB RULES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. A. D. Stewart's letter in your last issue, under above caption, is not one calculated to inspire members of the Canadian Kennel Club with confidence in his judgment, or to promote that harmony in the ranks of cynologists which is at all times desirable, and which has heretofore been a leading feature on this side of the line. As one in accord with the recent changes, I shall attempt, as briefly as possible, to enlighten your correspondent with respect to the "very extraordinary" rules which appear to have met with his magisterial disapproval. Before doing so, I would remind him that dogmatic assertion is not argument, even when promulgated by the "President of the Hamilton Kennel Club," and I respectfully submit that it would have been in better taste, to say the least, if this embodiment of all canine wisdom had offered some comments bearing on the changes made—even at the risk of being considered "uncomplimentary"—before characterizing as "idiotic" the deliberate action of gentlemen quite as competent as he to judge of what is for the best interests of the Canadian Kennel Club or Canadian breeders.

In the matter of championship wins, Mr. Stewart has a wrong conception of the object of the rule with which he finds fault. It is not "that dog shows generally may be boomed, and large entries secured," although this may to a certain extent be the result of the change. If so, the effect will be even better than anticipated. Had he a tithe of the experience which his lofty rhetoric would suggest to one unacquainted with his eccentricities, he must have known that for years past the impression has prevailed in kennel circles that the title of champion should carry with it a little more weight than it now does, and the dog claiming it a little more quality than some I could name. The C. K. C. has but kept pace with public opinion in this matter. The American Kennel Club has recently legislated in the same direction, and the English Kennel Club is even now wrestling with this vexed question.

With petty jealousies between local clubs or individuals, the C. K. C. has nothing to do, but I fail to see wherein a rule will redound to the glory of Toronto "at the expense of smaller exhibitions." The fact that two of the three wins required, may be won at small shows like Hamilton and Ottawa, precludes such a possibility. New York, Boston, Chicago and Pittsburgh will compete with Toronto for qualifying honors. What is to prevent an exhibitor sending his dog to any of these, and giving Toronto the "go by," should he think proper to do so? "Under this idiotic rule," says Mr. Stewart, "it is possible for one of the hottest classes that ever faced a judge to be found at a show which is not up to the standard insisted on by the wise men of the C. K. C., and really good dogs are therefore liable to fail in gaining the distinction due to them." What sublime logic! It strikes me very forcibly that a dog that could win at a small show in the hottest class "that ever faced a judge," can win in an equally good class at a show having 500 entries. A very good reason indeed why class legislation is not necessary.

A rule which removes an inconsistency and at the same time encourages the importation and indirectly the breeding of good dogs, should not be dubbed "idiotic." To so describe it denotes a barrenness of ideas truly lamentable. The old rule respecting the novice class was unjust to man's best friend. No matter what a dog's standing in England might be, even were he champion there, the fact would in no way qualify him for our challenge class. After being imported he was to all intents and purposes an unknown dog, and must begin again at the first round of the ladder. And yet, because of his past record, your correspondent would further degrade him by depriving him of the privileges accorded the meanest cur in the land, viz., the right to a first appearance in both the open and novice classes. I have heard of rules that could be worked two ways, and this is certainly one of them, but the rules that rob the imported dog of laurels won in England without placing him on an equal footing with the unknown dogs of this country, ought not to be perpetuated.

It was also unfair to the importer. Surely the man who assumes the expense and risk of bringing into this country the best dog that money can buy, is entitled to all the consolation to be derived from the little win in the novice class. Does not every good dog imported from other countries aid in improving the stock of this country quite as much as the good dog that may happen to be born here? "Encourage the breeder" is the popular cry, because it appeals directly to our love of self, but "improve the dog" sounds less mercenary, and is the only motto worthy of a national kennel club.

Our rules so far as they relate to winners imported from the United States are consistent. A winner under A. K. C. rules loses nothing by being brought into Canada. If he is a champion there he continues to be recognized as such here. The same holds good in respect to dogs exported to the United States. It is only the English dog that loses caste by a change of residence. Are the members of the C. K. C. prepared to accept the dictum of the "President of the Hamilton Kennel Club," and continue to discriminate against England and English dogs, while prize dogs from Scotland, Ireland, France, Germany, Russia or any other European country—or even from Asia and Africa—are permitted to compete in our novice classes without question?

Practically there was nothing in the old rule that could hinder the importer from exhibiting his English prize winner in the novice class, except his own conscience. He only had to change the dog's name and bridle his own tongue. Who in Canada could then identify the dog? Who in this country could identify one out of every hundred prize winners that might be purchased in England? If for no other reason than that a standing temptation to commit fraud has been removed, the change should be welcomed. But when in addition to this justice will be done the dog, importations encouraged, importers placed on an equal footing, whether they purchase in England or on the Continent, it seems almost incredible that one should be found to object.

Mr. Stewart's ungenerous reference to the efficient secretary of the C. K. C. recalls to my mind one of "Jedge Waxom's" proverbs, "There ain't nothin' much sadder in this glorious country of ourn than the man thet wants to hold offis and can't."

P. G. KEYES.

OTTAWA, Ont.

NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB MEETING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

An executive meeting of the National Beagle Club was held at 266 Washington street Boston, Mass., Jan. 23, 1892.

President Chapman called the meeting to order at 9 P. M. Roll call of officers: President Chapman, Vice-President W. S. Clark, W. A. Power and H. V. Jamieson present. Proceeded to business. Communications from Vice-Presidents Kreuder and Turpin read and filed. Communications from J. R. Groves and Jas. Mortimer read and filed. Communications from Washington City Kennel Club read and the following motion was carried unanimously, that specials be donated to Washington City Kennel Club as follows: $5 for best dog, $5 for best bitch. Competition open to members of N. B. C. only.

Application of Wm. H. Hyland was read and on motion he was elected to membership.

Moved that the secretary be instructed to correspond with the World's Fair Committee in regard to specials. Carried unanimously.

Moved that a committee of three be appointed to revise the constitution and by-laws in anticipation of the new edition to be printed. Carried. Messrs. Power, Clark and Brooking were appointed.

Moved that the following classes be run at the next field trials: Class A, dogs 15in. in height and under. Class B, bitches 15in. in height and under. Class C, dogs and bitches 13in. in height and under. Derby for dogs and bitches whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1891. Absolute winner class open to first prize winners in the trials of 1892. Carried unanimously.

Moved that the entrance fee in all classes except "absolute winner" be $3 forfeit and $7 to fill.

Absolute winner class free.

Moved that a committee of three be appointed to look over field trial rules and suggest, if possible, any changes. Carried unanimously. Messrs. Turpin and Brooking were appointed.

Adjourned at 11 P. M.

H. V. JAMIESON, Sec.

THAT IRONCLAD COURSING RULE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

While I must disagree entirely with the conclusions of Mr. Flower in yours of 14th inst., I must compliment him on being the first to support the Draconian interpretation of this rule in a philosophic spirit, as a cry for the pound of flesh constitutes all the support so far given to this side of the case.

Let me point out to Mr. Flower and others that there is no shadow of authority in the coursing rules for visiting any penalty on an owner of a hound on account of the contesting hound running into him. This is positive and undeniable, not a word is contained in the rules (as I understand them) about the hound running into the horse. Rule 30 is exact and definite in referring to "riding over," and "riding over" is not being "run into" by any manner of means.

If the rule is to be broadly interpreted, and an inquiry permitted into all the circumstances, then it might very properly attach to a hound colliding with the horse, and an inquiry whether the collision was the fault of rider or hound. But it must not be forgotten that the contention is that the interpretation of Shylock must be given to this rule, and if this is the case, most unquestionably it cannot be widened at pleasure. Just stop to think what would be the results if laws as highly penal as this interpretation would make Rule 30 were to be advanced to embrace circumstances beyond their express wordings. This consideration shows the inherent imbecility of the rule, and the immediate necessity of an enlightened definition of it.

If "riding over" is to be construed into "ran into," what is to be the next advance? Being barked at by a hound or having a piece taken out of your leg by the same? Where is the line to be drawn? The hound would be as much delayed if it ran into a man on foot (particularly if he had his spurs on); shall not that disqualify?

W. WADE.

HILTON, Pa., Jan. 16.

NEW ENGLAND F. T. CLUB MEETING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The annual meeting of the New England Field Trial Club was held at the Hotel Thorndike, Boston, Mass., on Wednesday evening, Jan. 20, at 7:30 o'clock. After the regular business of the club had been transacted the gentlemen present adjourned to the spacious dining hall and there partook of a fine dinner.

Among those present were noticed President W. A. Power, Secretary G. E. Stickney, Vice-Presidents Dr. J. W. Hayward, Geo. W. Lovell and D. H. Goodwin, Jr., Treasurer J. L. Wells, and Fred H. Clark, W. H. Batchelder, Harry Dutton and F. W. Freeman.

After dinner the president rapped to order and introduced Dr. J. W. Hayward, of Taunton, Mass., who said that he was no speech maker, but your correspondent was under the impression that he was, if judging from the time he consumed and the many brilliant and sportsmanlike arguments that he brought forth are any criterion to go by. A. M. Tucker, of Charlestown, Mass., the veteran, as he is called by some of the boys, brought forth some very witty yet telling remarks on the members. Also, D. A. Goodwin, Jr., got in his usual hard hits on the president of the club, much to the enjoyment of the boys.

The club purposes to lease 7,000 acres of land and stock it with quail the coming season, and I venture to predict that the New England Field Trial Club will be the coming sportsman's club in this country. The men who belong to it are hustlers from the start, and your readers may depend upon it that if money and brains will do it, judging from the remarks made at the last meeting, your correspondent will not be far out of the way in saying, as he said before, that it bids fair to be the largest field trial club in America.

SECRETARY.

Mr. Booth, manager of the Duchess Kennels, has sold the St. Bernard bitch Altonella, sister to Altonette, to Mr. A. H. Moore, of Philadelphia, Pa. This bitch has already had one litter to Lord Bute and will be bred to him again.

SPANIELS USED FOR FIELD SPORTS.

[*Continued from Page 12.*]

THE CLUMBER SPANIEL.

IN speaking of this variety, there is a danger of trespassing upon a preserve, which courtesy may induce one to accord to a writer who has made so admirable a champion of the breed in America. I refer to Mr. F. H. F. Mercer. We may agree to differ on the matter of the comparative merits of the different varieties of the spaniel family for varied field purposes, but there are points, and especially the one relating to traditional history, where it would be unwise to join issue, and one may be excused for objecting to its being said of "Stonehenge" that he "most unjustly maligns the breed."

The name of the residence of the Duke of Newcastle—Clumber House—has become inseparably connected with these dogs. His Grace of some two hundred years since, obtained some dogs from the kennel of the Duc de Noailles, in France, which were kept in the family and religiously guarded until about sixty years ago. They were used almost solely for pheasant shooting, and were generally termed pheasant dogs, until, in a later decade, to distinguish them from dogs something alike in appearance, they were termed Clumbers. They were supposed to have been the result of a cross between the smaller Spanish sporting dog—the true spaniel—and the French basset hound. This theory is amply supported by their source, color, and inclination to dwell on scent, like the basset, and unlike the other kinds of spaniels; their running mute is also contrary to other spaniels, or when excited their baying is more like the hound, rather than the barking or babbling of the spaniel.

The Clumber type and character are also very distinctive, and unlike the different branches of the spaniel family, there is also much variety in shape and conformation. Such impressions as these, given to old sportsmen, and men devoted to the dog, when this variety was first brought in competition with others, some fifty years ago, in England, should have considerable weight in deciding their antiquity, and as the specimens of to-day are generally of this descent, it is folly to try to revert to dogs, or writings of an earlier date, in order to be able to claim a different origin for Clumbers.

As to there being any dogs of a similar style in England when the Duke imported his, will ever remain an uncertainty. The Norfolk spaniel was perhaps the nearest approach, and they had been discarded, or merged into other strains with more keenness, hardihood and intelligence. Ere the advent of the Clumber, other sporting dogs were in more general use, and spaniels were being very much neglected. Some century and a half later there was an attempt made to save them from extinction, and it was then found that Lord Manver, Sir George Palmer, Mr. Besset, Mr. Yateman, Mr. Foljambe, Mr. R. S. Holford and Mr. Tryden had kennels of what were then called Clumbers, as well as the Duke of Newcastle.

There was much diversity of type, and after a time it was generally admitted that the Duke's dogs were more uniform and handsome, but this by no means implied that they were equal to the others in the field, and many sportsmen who preferred utility to beauty quickly made up their minds that these "new-fangled basset spaniels" were not to be compared with the "springers" for general work. They argued that the fire and lowness, essential points for coppice and thick brush work, were lacking, that their weight and their running mute were against them for marshy land, so that about the only purpose they were good for was pheasant shooting, and they were generally called "pheasant dogs." In this sphere they had to compete with setters and pointers, and this explains why they have never become popular with sportsmen whose first thought is utility. Still the Clumber is a very handsome dog, he is very companionable, and generally acknowledges but one master, besides having a solemn, dignified air which has attractions to those who do not look to utility alone.

The earliest importation of dogs of this variety to America were made by Mr. Jonathan Thorn, a Pennsylvania sportsman, who had a dog named Trimbush, probably bred by Mr. R. S. Horford, before mentioned. Mr. Jesse Sherwood, of Ohio, then secured Duke. Major Venables brought some of the Yateman stock over when his regiment came to Canada. Dr. F. C. Blunkett, of Lowell, Mass., also imported some specimens, but sufficient interest could not be aroused to induce any one to maintain a kennel until Mr. F. H. F. Mercer, of Ottawa, secured some of the produce of Ben (a dog imported by ex-Surveyor General Russell, from the Clumber House stock) and the produce of others brought over by Captain Todd.

The litter was not remarkable for type, nor were they of any surpassing excellence in any other respect, and yet the title of champion which preceded, and the long list of prizes which succeeded the names of Newcastle, Tyne, Johnny and Drake, give one a contrary impression.

Somewhat recent importations by Mr. H. B. D. Bruce and Mr. T. C. Bate, both of Ottawa, and Mr. A. L. Weston, of Denver, have materially changed the views of some judges of spaniels who had hitherto considered the American specimens the acme. Boss III., Bromine and Lass o' Beauty are among the recent importations, and as Snow has also come over for Mr. F. H. F. Mercer's kennel, there is now really an excellent quartette of these handsome dogs in America.

Although there is a great difference in the type of these four dogs, it must be remembered that there is a marked diversity in this respect, in the same litter, and the difference, in both type and character, between the sexes, is greater than is usual in other dogs, and is usually a characteristic of the breed.

NORA FRIAR. DI FRIAR. FRIAR BOB.
WYCOME RATTLE.

WINNING CLUMBER TEAM AT BIRMINGHAM, 1891.
Owned by Jas. Thorp Hinks, England.

THE TEMPERATURE OF THE DOG.

THE books are as silent on this subject as on the peculiarities of the pulse; and I have known a practitioner of veterinary medicine conclude that a certain specimen was suffering from pneumonia, basing his conclusion on the temperature largely, which temperature was only slightly over 102 degrees Fahrenheit.

Our knowledge of the subject of animal heat has of late been greatly advanced. It seems now to be pretty clear that the vital processes on which the heat of the blood and tissues depend are under the influence of the nervous system. In other words, they are heat producing and heat regulating nervous mechanisms, which are in part at least situated in the brain.

Fever may arise when these different nerve centers or collections of cells do not work in harmony. They are very apt to be disordered by the shock of a sudden change of external temperature, commonly termed "catching cold," and by various poisons produced within the animal, the result of disease caused by germs or otherwise.

It is manifest that if there is much alteration in the normal temperature this must imply a serious disturbance of fundamental vital processes, hence practically it is of the highest moment that the temperature be taken when any disease of an acute character is suspected. The temperature is a far surer guide than the pulse in most diseases, and it requires much less skill and experience to read its indications. But in this as in all other cases it is of great importance that the natural or normal temperature be known.

Being able to find little on this subject in works on the dog or veterinary medicine in general, I undertook the investigation of the subject and give here some of the results. The following tabular statement (which also appears in my "The Dog in Health and in Disease," just published) gives the range of temperature for the twenty-four hours:

GREYHOUND DOG. (Two Years Old.)		GORDON SETTER BITCH. (About the same age.)	
Hours.	Temp. in degrees F.	Hour.	Temp. in degrees F.
10:00 A. M.	102.0	10:00 A. M.	101.4
12:00 M.	102.2	12:00 M	102.2
2:00 P. M.	102.4	2:00 P. M.	101.7
5:30 P. M.	101.7	5:30 P. M.	101.9
8:15 P. M.	101.5	8:15 P. M.	101.6
10:30 P. M	101.5	10:30 P. M.	101.6
12:00 P. M	101.4	12:00 P. M.	101.2
2:00 A. M.	101.4	2:00 A. M.	100.8
4:00 A. M.	100.4	4:00 A. M.	100.7
6:00 A. M.	100.4	6:00 A. M.	100.8
7:40 A. M.	100.6	7:40 A. M.	100.5

The temperature was taken in the rectum in each instance for ten minutes. As my experiments were intended to be scientifically accurate I used a self-registering Hicks thermometer with a Kew certificate testifying that the instrument was strictly accurate. Such a one costs three dollars, but for ordinary work a good instrument can be secured at a lower price; nevertheless it does not pay to buy a cheap thermometer.

As the temperature is reliable only when taken in the rectum, it is well to use all precautions to insert the instrument carefully, first covering the end with a little vaseline, oil or lard. It should be introduced about three inches and held steadily in place for fully eight minutes, always being careful to see that the mercury is shaken down to read as low as 99 degrees. Any first-class druggist can furnish the proper instrument and explain how to use it.

Returning to the table given above, it will be seen that:

1. There is a "temperature curve" or variation for the twenty-four hours, *i. e.*, there is a period of maximum and minimum temperature. 2. This varies for each individual dog, though to a slight degree. 3. These periods of greatest and least temperature do not occur for each individual at exactly the same time, even in the case of dogs of about the same age and kept under precisely the same conditions. This is still more clearly seen in the table below for the puppies of the same litter. 4. The minimum for the adult dog does not fall to 100deg.; the maximum may reach nearly 102½deg. So there may be a variation of about 2deg. in the twenty-four hours.

From this it follows that we must not conclude that a dog has an elevated temperature unless it exceeds 102½deg., provided his normal temperature is not known to be lower. It might be objected that I am drawing conclusions from a single table based on the temperature curve of two dogs, but I have numerous other tables which correspond with the above and warrant the general conclusions drawn.

I give as an additional example the consecutive temperatures in one day for a Great Dane bitch, eight months old.

Hours.	Deg. F.	Hours.	Deg. F.
8:30 A. M.	102.8	6:15 P. M.	101.7
10.00 A. M.	101.9	8:00 P. M.	101.1
2.09 P. M.	101.3	10:03 P. M.	100.5
4:15 P. M.	101.5		

It will be seen that in this case the temperature in one instance reached almost 103 deg.

The temperature in puppies is rather higher and decidedly more variable than in grown dogs. The following table for two English setter puppies of the same litter, nine months old, illustrates this less than it does the variations for the same breed and individual kept under precisely the same conditions:

Hour.	Temp. in degrees F.	Hour.	Temp. in degrees F.
8:30 A. M.	102.2	8:30 A. M.	102 5
11:00 A. M.	102.6	11:00 A. M.	102.4
2:00 P. M.	102.7	2:00 P. M.	102.5
5:30 P. M.	101.7	5:30 P. M.	101.9
7:00 P. M.	101.9	7:00 P. M.	101.9
9:00 P. M.	102.0	9:00 P. M.	101.6

It will be noticed that the temperature in the case of one of these puppies reached 102 degrees, or higher, four times in twelve hours.

The thermometer has saved me as a breeder alone many hours of anxiety and enabled me to meet emergencies promptly in my kennel that might possibly but for this have gone on to a fatal issue.

I recommend all who have large kennels, at all events, to keep a first class thermometer on hand and use it whenever a dog seems really seriously out of sorts. If the instrument shows a temperature of over 104 degrees in even a puppy, suspicions of serious trouble should be aroused, and if this elevation is maintained hour after hour prompt treatment should be resorted to. The thermometer will also often enable a breeder to ascertain whether it is necessary to seek medical assistance, and, if the expert is distant, to obviate the necessity of frequent visits on his part by reporting the temperature and other symptoms by mail.

WESLEY MILLS, M.D., D.V.S.

LORD CLOVER'S PEDIGREE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I observe that Dr. Cryer now charges me directly with "sending out pedigrees to the public that cannot be sustained." Kindly permit me to state that I have never sent out a pedigree of any kind whatever to the public. I have never used a Lord Clover stud card at all. I have never advertised the dog's services. I have never as much as sent out a circular to the public on which his breeding was printed. I have never projected his pedigree in type in any way, shape, form or manner outside of this correspondence, nor have I used any stud cards formulated by former owners of the animal. It is a matter of regret that Dr. Cryer should descend to tactics of this kind. I asked nothing but the barest justice and simplest act of courtesy at his hands. It is a pitiable reflection on the amiable character of the breed with which the doctor is associated that this courtesy was denied me. As it is I do not care to strike a man who is on his knees. In accepting Hugh Dalziel's enunciation of Lord Clover's pedigree he finally admits all that was asked of him. So far as the show record of Lord Clover and his ancestors is concerned I am perfectly willing to concede that I know little and care less about it. Dr. Cryer was not asked to certify to show ring credentials, nor did the term champion appear in any of my letters to him. It was a question of blood, not blue ribbons, and the doctor blundered in branding as spurious that which the English breeders assured me was genuine. I am not responsible for the errors made by former owners of the dog, and respectfully decline to act as scapegoat at the behest of any one. I had not as much as seen Dr. Cryer's book when I was deluged with requests to correct its errors in self-defense. There is nothing particularly visionary about these letters, and I can name well known dog owners who would not tolerate half the annoyance to which I was subjected while granting Dr. Cryer a reasonable opportunity to remedy his mistake without injury to any one or humiliation to himself.

In conclusion allow me to define the principle for which I contend through all this "fuss and feathers." In my judgment no man has the right to publish in book form or otherwise anything that by exaggeration or "omission" tends to injure his neighbor's stock or reputation without first giving that neighbor a fair chance to correct whatever mistakes he may have made.

Thanking you for unlimited courtesies,

THOS. I. BALLANTINE.

DEPRECIATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your special reporter says of Gloversville show: "The great feature of the show was the quality of the exhibits; in fact, quality was better represented than at most of the shows of the recent Canadian circuit." He then mentions that this was chiefly owing to the exhibits of certain kennels that he names. As a matter of fact, all or nearly all these kennels were represented on the Canadian circuit, and in many cases by better dogs than those they sent to Gloversville. Several of the winners at the latter show were beaten over and over again on the Canadian circuit, and any one who knows our show dogs well and compares the winners of the recent Canadian shows with those at Gloversville, will be able to judge how erroneous is the statement of your reporter. It is doubtful if there was a single show on the recent Canadian circuit that did not surpass Gloversville both in numbers and quality; while it is a matter susceptible of demonstration that the general average of the Canadian shows, both in quality and numbers, was much in advance of that little show out of which your reporter tries to make so much.

Excepting the largest shows in the United States, those of the last Canadian circuit will bear favorable comparison with any on the continent. Your reporter is welcome to his own opinions as to the quality at Gloversville; but when he makes comparisons he should stick to the truth, and avoid gratuitous depreciation.

VICE-PRESIDENT C. K. C.

FIELD TRIALS AND FIELD WORK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with great interest the communications in the various weekly journals concerning the true uses of field trials, most of the late comments being suggested by the queer award to Antonio over Maid of Kent. Nominally, the field trials are supposed to call out and carry to perfection the qualities of the dog which are of the greatest use and conduce most to the pleasure of his master when hunting. But verily, if the drift of events, at High Point especially, afford any indication, the tendency is more and more to cultivate speed and a disposition to stay out of sight for an hour or two, and to ignore the old-fashioned attributes of a good dog—namely, a good nose and ability to find and retrieve game.

Clearly, we must drop our setters and pointers and take to greyhounds. Seriously, though, there is no sense in the contention that the work at our field trials should be so different from the work of the same dog out for a day of sport with his master. That there is a vast difference we all know; but, if field trials are ever to become generally in favor it is necessary to make them resemble something like a day's sport in the field which one would like where game is plenty. Few of us are rich enough to have two dogs educated, one for field trials and another for one's own field sport.

The field trials are becoming a farce if intended to show the field qualities which make a dog valuable for nose and bird-finding qualities. If not intended for that why not call them races,

MANHATTAN.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS OF A. K. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

This (Monday) morning's mail brings me two slips regarding my vote for officers of the associate members of the A. K. C. One from Chicago asks for the re-election of Dr. Perry, and Messrs. L. F. Whitman and C. D. Bernheimer, at present vice-president and secretary, and of Mr. J. L. Anthony as delegate. The other is from New York with an entire new slate with the exception of Secretary Bernheimer and delegate Anthony.

Permit me to say that in my opinion it would have been much more becoming in the one person on each ticket responsible for having sent it out to have simply stated that he was a candidate for such a position. I don't believe in getting up a ticket and putting in your own name, using other names to boom yourself through without asking their owners' permission.

What I desire to draw the emphatic attention of members to is that the great thing in our vote is the question of delegates. For 1891 we had the Chicago ticket given above with Dr. Perry and Mr. Whitman also as delegates. Now neither Dr. Perry nor Mr. Whitman attended one meeting of the executive committee during the entire year. What we want is the election of gentlemen who, like Mr. Anthony, can and will devote the time to attend meetings. Permit me to say that I am not a candidate for delegate, as I already represent a club. Select men who take an active interest in dog legislation, not necessarily dog exhibitors, getting them as near New York as possible, so that they can attend meetings readily. JAS. WATSON.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 25.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 23.—Stormy weather of the true wintry kind has prevailed here for a number of days, more than Chicago could utilize, so that there was an overflow of bad weather which extended far into the South, an unusual occurrence, and it affectually stopped training and the preparation of dogs for the time being.

Out of a number of letters received from handlers, all are unanimous in the complaint of the idleness enforced by this state of the weather. If it should last long, it will undoubtedly result in running the dogs at the Southern trials in inferior form or short of training, or both; even if it does not impair the success of the trials. Fortunately, such wintry weather in that section is commonly of short duration, hence there may be some good work done yet before the trials begin at New Albany, on Monday, February 1.

These trials rank in the first class, and furnish competition to large numbers of dogs from the North and South. It would, therefore be a great disappointment to many and an injury to the field trial interest if bad weather should obstruct these trials.

This club was a strong advocate of the heat system at field trials, and has always heretofore conducted its competitions on that theory, but this year the old time rules will be superseded by rules based on the spotting system, a change which cannot fail to inure to the benefit of all concerned. The judges are all gentlemen of wide and thorough experience in all the details of field trial matters, and should prove most satisfactory arbiters.

Mr. W. W. Titus, of West Point, Miss., informs me that there is no prospect of his being at the Southern Field Trials, owing to the dangerous illness of his wife, a sad cause indeed, and one which I hope has ceased to exist. A field trial is always better when the genial and skillful "Billy" Titus is present. From letters of recent date I gather that those formidable competitors, Messrs. N. B. Nesbitt and H. M. Short, will be in attendance, and it goes without saying that with these and the other well-known handlers who will be there, the competition will be keen, skillful and interesting.

I recently noticed a communication from Mr. Norvin T. Harris, owner of the famous setter Antonio, which distinguished himself so eminently in the late field trials in North Carolina. Mr. Harris stated therein that he purchased Antonio from Mr. Avent in New Orleans last January, and that Antonio was run in his interest and at his expense ever since. There is a mistake here somewhere which should be corrected, now that the record is under discussion, and thereby save annoyance and uncertainty in the future.

I mention this only that the parties interested can correct it now, for I know that some fellow later on will cast his Argus eyes upon it and perhaps raise a question and inference which would be unjust.

In February, last year, the month following that in which Mr. Harris became the sole owner of Antonio, Mr. Avent entered and exhibited Antonio in his own name at the New York show and, if my memory serves me correctly, he won a divided first with the Blue Ridge Kennels in the competition for the English setter kennel prize. The A. K. C. ruling is that every dog entered in any show held under their rules must be the *bona fide* property of the person making such entry.

Mr. Harris is a true sportsman, a gentleman in the truest sense of the word, and Mr. Avent is so well known personally to bench show and field trial men that any indorsement would be an unnecessary act, therefore it can only be inferred that there is an unfortunate mistake in the date of transfer. Yet Antonio was not run wholly in Mr. Harris's interest, a trifling matter and possibly hypercritical, as he was entered and run in the late field trials as being owned by J. M. Avent and Norvin T. Harris. A win, acquired under such joint ownership, at least so presented to the world, would inure to the reputation and profit of both, not to Mr. Harris's alone.

But I presume that these are all matters which are simple to explain.

The new thirty-two page FOREST AND STREAM evokes the most unqualified praise; and it has a host of friends in Chicago and the West, as well as in other sections of this broad land. It is bright, newsy and instructive; qualities combined with high literary merit and careful editing which can not fail to place it still higher than the high place it has held in the realm of sports.

The St. Bernard Club of America, through its secretary, W. H. Joeckel, Jr., has notified the Mascoutah Kennel Club that it will present eight silver club medals, for members' dogs only, one each for the best rough-coated dog and bitch over eighteen months old, all to be American-bred. A class was made for King Charles spaniel puppies.

I dropped into Mussey's billiard hall a few days ago, a place where trap shooters and dog men congregate, the former in great strength and numbers, and there I had another illusion dispelled by a joke, a flea and dog combination joke. I had always believed that a joke, particularly a doggy joke, to be sparkling, crisp and effective, must in a manner be spontaneous and effervescent, holding some consecutiveness to something real or unreal, or some association to something near or remote. Nothing could be more mistaken. A joke, in the hands of artists, can be built up brick by brick to a complete, symmetrical whole.

My arrival was an event, but I did not know that fact at the time. With some of the shooters I was acquainted and some not. Mr. Hough introduced me in a most disinterested manner to several of the gentlemen whose names are familiar in the history of great scores at the traps. After awhile Mr. R. S. Cox happened along; at least it seemed as if he just happened to. We were introduced. His genial, affable manner, fine presence and twenty-four carat smile captured me at once. Mr. Hough kindly mentioned that I was a dog man. Mr. Cox's manner became deferential and interested, not violently, but real nice. The circle of hearers grew a little larger.

"Didn't you have a good dog which died of fleas?" said Mr. Hough.

Mr. Cox calmly said that he had. My opinion was that Mr. Hough was showing little tact in exposing Mr. Cox's cruel neglect of his dog. Mr. Cox said that he was almost discouraged and would not own any more dogs.

I suggested that he try again.

"That's just what I did do," said he. "I got a Chesapeake Bay dog."

"Ah! A retriever," I replied.

"Yes, a retriever. That's the kind we use on the Kankakee marshes, you know."

I didn't know, but he said it so earnestly and truthfully that I thought I knew. His manner was gradually growing blander and his voice sweeter.

"That dog is all covered with fleas too, isn't he?" said Mr. Hough.

"Yes," responded Mr. Cox. "By the way," and his voice was meekly earnest as he turned to me, "do you know what is good for fleas?"

I told him of a remedy that was sure to kill them.

His manner changed. His voice had gentle rebuke as he gazed at me and said: "That would kill them. I asked you what was good for fleas."

All laid back their ears, but me, and laughed. I paid the expenses, according to time-honored usage and the by-laws of the joker syndicate. This is a true story of the flea joke; all others are spurious. B. WATERS.

[According to the catalogue of the W. K. C. show, held Feb. 24 to 27, 1891, Antonio is entered in Mr. J. M. Avent's name only.]

BINGHAMTON DOG SHOW.

[Special Report.]

THE show was all in a muddle the first day, owing to the fact that they had no superintendent. Messrs. Kreuder, Farley, Fish and others soon got all going right, and then Mr. Farley was made superintendent and the dogs were well taken care of. Mr. Harry Hayden, who was superintendent last year, was given instructions this year how to proceed with "ads.," premium lists, etc.; but he failed to connect, hence the small entry. Next year they will have some of the dog men on the committee who live in the city, and all will be O. K.

In mastiffs there were two fiddle-headed dogs: Rex was better in bone and substance than Don.

Rough-coated St. Bernards—Imported Ajax made his *debut*. He has good size; was shown thin, could easily carry 40lbs. more flesh; good color, correct markings, nice mover; head massive, deep and well-shaped, intelligent and dignified, dense black shading. He beat Noble Otho hands down, who has only size in his favor, and is the worst dog behind I ever saw. Elsa III., in puppies, not yet developed enough to to tell what she will be; light in muzzle, ears wrong.

Newfoundlands—One shown, a fair specimen as they go nowadays, when any big black dog is called a Newfoundland.

Greyhounds—Spinaway, in better condition than at Gloversville and Albany, was alone in challenge class.

Wolfhounds—Only one, Modjeska, well known.

Vesta C., one of the very best, was alone in pointer bitches; she was described at Gloversville.

Jackson Belthus, also alone in English setters; a good black and white, stands on the best of legs and feet.

Irish setters are all well known.

Gordons—Only one fair dog, Roxie.

Collies—Not a good class. Dublin Scotilla, in fair coat, off in skull, first in open dogs. In bitches, Cora Belle in better condition can beat Roslyn Mischief, as she is better in formation of head. Niepar is not developed yet, but is apt to go all wrong.

Fox terriers—Only worth about price of their collars, although Rose, a pup, may make a good one.

Beagles—The Rockland Kennels' well-known string.

Cherry Boy, one of the right sort, just pleased the judge. He said that was the "good-time-coming cocker."

Pugs—The now well-known Curtis won his first in challenge class; bar his color, a hard one to beat. Treasure, reserve, should be retired. How did he get in the challenge class? Jessie and Flipp are only fair specimens.

Toys—Fannie, not a flyer, is too thick in skull.

Irish terriers—Vestal, the winner, is too large, bad ear, no coat.

PRIZE LIST.

Mastiffs—1st, Barton's Rex. Rough-Coated St. Bernards.—1st, Ajax; 2d, Noble Otho; 3d, Rex.—Puppies: 1st, Elsa III. Newfoundlands.—1st, Duke. Greyhounds.—Challenge Class.—1st, Spinaway.—Open Dogs.—1st, Zeno. Wolfhounds.—1st, Modjeska. Pointers.—1st, Victor C. English Setters.—1st, Jackson Belthus. Irish Setters.—Open Dogs.—1st, Nicho; 2d, Nemo.—Bitches: 1st, Nellie Husted; 2d, Cora Belle; 3d, Juno.—Puppies: 1st, Gen. Husted. Gordon Setters.—1st, Roxie. Collies.—Dogs: 1st, Dublin Scotilla.—Bitches: 1st, Roslyn Mischief; 2d, Cora Belle.—Puppies: 1st, Niepar. Fox-Terriers.—Dogs: 1st and 2d, Larchmont Chang and Larchmont Bob; 3d, Trimly.—Bitches: 1st, Lady Belm n'; 2d, Larchmont Rose. Bull-Terriers.—1st, Sport. Beagles.—Challenge Class.—1st, Roy K.—Open Dogs: 1st, The Rambler.—Bitches: 1st and 2d, Belle of Rockland, Lady Vic. Cocker Spaniels.—Challenge.—1st, Cherry Boy.—Open.—Bitches: Piotor's Ronea. Pugs.—1st, Curtis; reserve, Treasure.—Open.—Bitches: 1st, Jessie; 2d, Flip. Toys—1st, Fannie. Irish Terriers.—1st, Vestal.

SPECIALS.

Best mastiff, Rex. Best St. Bernard, Ajax. Best bitch, Elsa III. Best greyhound, Spinaway. Best wolfhound, Modjeska. Best fox-terrier, Rose. Best pug, Rose. J. O. F.

ELMIRA DOG SHOW.

PRIZE LIST.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, M. B. Buckley's Rab. *Puppies:* 1st, Ed. J. Tool's Donald; 2d, Daniel Caldwell's Hannibel.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Dixon's Duke Anto; 2d, John Brand's Leon. *Bitches:* 1st, C. J. Clark's Nancibel; 2d, W. D. Dounce's Agnes Wickfield. *Puppies:* 1st, C. J. Clark's, unnamed; 2d, Geo. M. Robinson's Comodore.

GREAT DANES.—Absent.

STAGHOUNDS.—1st, P. McCann's Sailor.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, J. T. Rathbun's Colonel.

POINTERS.—*Dogs* (OVER 55LBS.): 1st, J. S. Jaycox's Beppo Dick. *Bitches* (OVER 50LBS.): 1st, Geo. J. Reynolds' Lillie. *Bitches* (UNDER 50LBS.): 1st, J. T. Langworthy's Beppo Lass; 2d, C. W. Lewis's Christmas Vic. *Puppies:* 1st, B. A. Cheny's Fra Diavolo; 2d, J. T. Langworthy's Beppo Lad; 3d, C. W. Lewis's Christmas Vic's unnamed puppy.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. J. Lewis's Prince L. *Bitches:* 1st, Mt. Washington Kennels' Nia. *Puppies:* 1st, E. W. Andrew's Gypsey.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Glendyne Kennels' Glen Jarvis. *Bitches:* 1st Glendyne Kennels' Sedan; 2d, R. A. Spaulding's Wanda.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. D. V. Pratt, Jr.'s J. M. P. *Bitches:* 1st, Glendyne Kennels' Molly Glendyne.

GORDONS.—*Dogs:* 1st, M. K. Davis's Fritz. *Bitches:* 1st, C. M. Jones's unnamed. *Puppies:* 1st, C. M. Jones's unnamed.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, T. McCann's Jack and Singer; 3d, L. O. Bares's King B. *Bitches:* 1st, T. McCann's Belle. *Puppies:* 1st, B. S. Knapp's Prince.

CLUMBERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Prof. J. W. Robert's Dash. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Prof. J. W. Roberts's Floss and Belle.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st, Daniel Caldwell's Fan.

COCKERS.—1st, N. H. Allis's Jet.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—1st and reserve, Rockland Kennels' Racer, Jr. and Roy K.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Rockland Kennels' The Rambler. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Rockland Kennels' Belle of Rockland and Lady Vic. *Puppies:* 1st, G. W. Rogers's Viva.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st, A. C. Pettit's bitch.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st and 2d, Coykendall & Decker's Nude and pup.

SPECIALS.

Best cocker bitch—Jet. Best beagle bitch—Belle of Rockland. Best foxhound bitch—Belle. Best Irish setter—Molly Glendyne. Best bitch in the show—Racer, Jr. Best St. Bernard—Nancibel. Best pointer out of Christmas Vic—Beppo Lass. Best field spaniel—Floss. Best kennel of sporting dogs—Rockland Kennels' beagles; second best—Glendyne Kennels' Irish setters. Best mastiff—Donald. Best pointer—Beppo Lass. Best English setter—Nia. Best Irish setter—Glen Jarvis. Best Gordon setter—Fritz. Best cocker spaniel—Jet. Best Clumber spaniel—Floss. Best beagle—Racer, Jr. Best bull-terrier—A. C. Pettit's bitch. Best pug—Lulu.

RE THE NAME PSOVOI VS. BARZOI.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Thinking that a letter of Lieut. G. Tarnovski's conveyed valuable information as to Psovois and was of much interest, I allowed you to read and make extracts from it, and I can hardly acquit you of lack of judgment in your selection, for the Mr. Rosseau referred to is of no earthly interest to Americans (except to those he has dry-nursed). I wish to express to Lieut. Tarnovski my sincere regrets that my good intentions should have brought about a Mephiticus americana shower, and I will assure him that American gentlemen and sportsmen do not approve of the turgid use of such terms as "a mass of falsehoods" any more than Russian gentlemen admire charging an officer and gentleman with giving a prize to a dog because he bred the dog's sire. Should any of us have a difference of opinion with another gentleman as to etymology, we would not think of charging a "falsehood," we would endeavor to prove our case. Should a Russian say publicly that he had some frog-tailed chickens, bought from President Harrison, we would explain to him that he was mistaken, that President Harrison did not sell chickens, that such a business did not accord with his position, and the Russian gentleman would never be guilty of saying in reply that we lied. An American gentleman and sportsman might also communicate to his Russian compeer, that the spectacle of an American doctor disputing with a Russian officer and gentleman as to niceties of the Russian language, is not looked upon with veneration, and that the spectacular drama of turning a coyote loose in a two-acre yard, to be "coursed" by eight Psovois, and giving another his "liberty" in a twenty-acre field, with a high fence and fourteen Psovois around the outskirts, is not considered sportsmanlike, manly or humane, and that characterizing as "self-constituted authorities, the laughing stock of the kennel world" any one who say that such a baiting demonstrates nothing as to the wolf-killing abilities of "Barzois," raises a question of fact, and so far the kennel world, as exemplified by the kennel press, has not taken on this opinion.

I trust that Lieut. Tarnovski, Gen. Bolderieff, Col. Tchebischoff, "Russian Bear" and other Russian sportsmen and gentlemen will take due allowance for the dissipation of visions of exclusive knowledge as to Psovois based on "all the works of authorities" pieced out by the sandpapering and varnishing of sundry dog dealers, and for the disrupted state of mind such dispelling of cherished dreams brings in its train.

Of course, any attempt at a sober, sensible reply to the second article of Psovois in yours of Jan. 21, would be as out of the question as ennobling "Barzoi coursing" in a two-acre field. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Jan. 23.

THE AMERICAN FIELD TRIAL CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Several of the prominent sportsmen of this State met at this place Jan. 20, and organized a field trial club to be known as The American Field Trial Club, for the purpose of holding annual field trials of pointers and setters. The constitution and bye-laws adopted were in main in keeping with the constitution and bye-laws of the United States Field Trial Club. Application has been made for membership in the National Association, splendid territory for the initial trial the coming fall has been secured, and no effort will be spared to make its meeting compare most favorably with other meetings of the kind.

The following named officers were elected for the first year: President—Hon. Joseph F. Gent, member of the State Legislature and President of the Cerealine Manufacturing Company: First Vice-President—A. B. Reeves, member of the corporaion known as Reeves & Co., manufacturers of the Reeves strawstackers and threshing machine; Second Vice-President—U. R. Fishel., of Hope, Ind., who is so well and favorably known by the sportsmen the country over. Wm. J. Beck was elected as Secretary and Treasurer. The Board of Governors consists of A. B. Reeves, Charles S. Baker, U. R. Fishel, E. Nowatny, W. C. Bruce, Ed. B. Peel, and A. T. Quick.

Columbus, the point selected for the trials this fall, is situated in Bartholomew county, is on the main line of railroad from Indianapolis to Louisville, the Cambridge City and Madison branch of the same line is connected with Cincinnati by an arm of the Big Four. It is a city of 10,000 inhabitants, with splendid accommodations in the way of hotels, &c. The secretary, Mr. W. J. Beck, of Columbus, solicits communications from parties who anticipate making entries for the coming season. He is confident that his club can offer such inducements that an unusual number of entries for the trials will be made. W. J. BECK.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Jan. 23, 1892.

AMERICAN SPANIEL CLUB SPECIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following specials for best exhibits have been given by members of the club and others:

American Spaniel Club's silver cups, value $100, for field spaniel and American bred cocker spaniel; American Field silver cup ($100), sporting spaniel, any breed; Geo. H. Whitehead trophy ($25), cocker stud dog with two of get; each of above to be won four times. W. K. C., $15 each for kennels of four field spaniels and four cockers; J. L. Little, $10, $5 and $5 for kennel of five or more Clumbers, Clumber dog under two years, Clumber bitch; R. H. Eggleston, $10, black field spaniel dog in open class; J. P. Willey, $10, field spaniel other than black; Luckwell and Douglas, $10, cocker spaniel other than black; Murray Hill Hotel, $20, brace of field spaniels; C. H. Mason, 31 artotypes, cocker spaniel bitch; Book, spaniel puppy; New York *Herald* bronze medals, field spaniel and cocker spaniel each; F. H. F. Mercer, "American Book of the Dog," pair Clumbers; "The Spaniel and its Training," liver spaniel, black spaniel puppy and Irish water spaniel; R. P. Keasbey, silver flask, red cocker dog; American Cocker Kennels' cigar cabinet, cocker bitch with two of her progeny; Dr. F. W. Kitchell, oil painting, champion Newcastle and Clumber puppy; E. M. Oldham, collar, field bitch; A. C. Wilmerding, Hawkeye camera. American bred spaniel over 28lbs. With the exception of the W. K. C. specials and the New York *Herald's* these specials are open to members only.

BALTIMORE SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Chesapeake Bay Dog Club will hold its first annual show at Baltimore, Md., March 1 to 4, 1892. For all breeds of dogs the classification is liberal. Premium lists will be ready in a few days and can be had upon application to the undersigned.—F. E. LAMB (P. O. Box 602, Baltimore, Md.).

DOG CHAT.

LOVERS of that quaint little sporting dog, the dachshund, will be pleased to see that some one is waking up to its merits. We have received the following letter: "In the interest of the breed of dachshunde in this country, I should like to make the following offer: $50 toward a cup to be competed for annually at either New York or Boston show, the cup to become the property of the person winning it three times; $5 to be the entrance fee for competition for the cup, and the money to form a sweepstakes for the winner of the cup each time it is competed for. To be competed for at the Boston show this year. The value of the cup to be $200, which amount I hope can be raised through your paper by subscription, and you to have charge of all arrangements for same.—E. A. M." As there are several fanciers of this breed in the West, Long Island and in this city, this generous start for the fund should meet with ready response.

Our reports of the Binghamton and Elmira shows are necessarily rather obscure. There were no catalogues and Mr. Fellows has been too busy judging both shows to do the subjects justice. The Elmira show had the old style benches, but Spratts food and Sanitas disinfectant were used and everything was neat and clean. A kennel club has been organized and will apply for membership in the A. K. C. and will hold a show under the auspices of the Interstate Fair, Aug. 30 to Sept. 2.

The attention of the A. K. C. is drawn to the entry of Antonio in the W. K. C. catalogue of 1891, as spoken of by Mr. Waters in his letter this week. It behooves the kennel authorities to pay strict attention to the ownership of certain dogs. While it is well nigh impossible in some cases to prove that a certain dog is not owned by a certain person, still if this "prying eye" was kept on the catalogues it would be a deterrent influence. For that there have been several cases of "making up the team" is pretty well established in gossip round the show benches. According to Mr. N. T. Harris, he purchased Antonio a month before the W. K. C. show, but it was entered in Mr. Avent's name. In the field trials this year he was entered as in the joint ownership of Messrs. Avent and Harris. It is very misleading, especially in view of the fact that Antonio is now at stud in Mr. D. E. Rose's kennel, and many questions were asked as to whether Mr. Rose had bought the dog or who owned him. Such things need straightening out.

"Manhattan," in another column, sounds a good note on field trials and field work. There is a good deal of feeling on the question in the minds of men who, while they would like to run a dog in the field trials, are unwilling that their dog, which they naturally suppose to be possessed of more than ordinary field qualities, should be trained in a manner and for work so entirely different to the conditions that obtain in an ordinary day's shooting, for which they some time or other would like to take their dog out for their own amusement. This is a subject that should be discussed in all its bearings, so that in future, field trials may not be looked upon as racing tracks, and the dogs that run at these trials shall not require rebreaking before they can be used with any degree of pleasure at home. If we are to have field trials for the South and field trials for the North, East and West, all right. Then each trials can be run in the style which best suits the country and the conditions of shooting, and the dog trained accordingly.

From what Mr. S. L. Boggs says, the Duquesne Kennel Club intends doing things in fine style for their show in March next. The premium list, we are told, will be worth upward of $5,000, and added to this the courtesy and kind attention to the wants of the "boys" that the club men give, it is sure to be a favorite show, and the best will be there. Mr. Boggs will attend the Southern field trials along with his new Francotte gun, which he terms a "whistler."

At a meeting of the club it was decided to make the entry for larger and more important dogs $4, and the smaller ones $3. As the club has added $1,800 to the premium list some such action was thought necessary. The following officers were elected: President, S. L. Boggs; Vice-President, J. O'H. Denny; Secretary, W. E. Littell; Treasurer, J. H. Lyle; Directors, Messrs. John M. Chaplin, J. Moorhead, Jr., J. O'H. and Frank Denny, S. L. Boggs and Dr. J. S. Phillips.

It is proposed as a treat for visiting exhibitors that Mr. Hacke's Barzoi Kennel will course some of their best dogs on four or more wolves. The trials will take place under the auspices of the club at Greensburgh, Pa., or some nearby town on the Friday or Saturday previous to the show. A trophy will be given for the dog showing the best speed, courage, etc. We hear that the wolves have already been ordered from the West, are big fellows and were lately trapped on the plains. So far so good, but do Mr. Hacke or Dr. Grimes think that by such unsportsmanlike methods the Psovoi, Barzoi, or whatever his name is, will be benefited and properly introduced in this country? It seems to be the idea over here that because we fancy certain breeds of dogs we must cater to their supposed idiosyncrasies. As well might we get up trials for life-saving in the snow by St. Bernards and from water by Newfoundlands. Fanciers of Russian wolfhounds in the East cannot hope to indulge their dogs in the natural sport, so what is the use of pandering to a mistaken idea of sport by bringing the game to the dogs. It is on a par with rabbit coursing, rat baiting, etc., the dog has all the fun without any danger to himself, and the pursued has no hope for life or escape. To let a pack of hounds loose on a coyote in an inclosed strange field is barbarous. If we are to have wolf coursing take the dogs out West and hunt them properly on the prairies. A dog will follow in any country, but varmint will not lead where they know not.

We hear that Mr. Fred Kirby has been instrumental, with the aid of Judge Biddle of Philadelphia, in putting a man behind the bars, where he will have four months' time in which to reflect on his misconduct for coming to him with stolen dogs for sale. In self protection Mr. Kirby has to know where the dogs he buys come from, as on him falls the brunt of the trouble should a dog he buys prove to be a stolen one, and he cannot satisfactorily explain where he got it from.

There will be a show at Baltimore after all. This time it will be under the auspices of the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club, and, as the members of this club comprise some of Baltimore's best known business men, the show is bound to attract a good deal of local attention, and that, we take it, is one of the principal aims of a bench show. In the interests of harmony in the dog world it is to be hoped that the discordant element lately brought to light in the recent unpleasantness in the M. K. C. will all be buried and that both clubs will work in harmony, and not for personal advantages. Coming just after New York show, there is little doubt that a good entry will be forthcoming, for it will be a welcome break in the journey to Washington, which comes the week after.

We have received an excellent photograph of Sir Melvale, the only St. Bernard Mr. Diffenderffer retained when he dispersed his kennel. This youngster is by Scottish Prince out of Hepsey. He is altogether in the rough—runs loose on a farm, and needs a brush. He is now ten months old, weighs 150lbs. and stands 34in. at shoulder. His head seems a good one. In body color he is nearly all white, though head is properly marked.

Mr. Eugene Loeb has lately imported the St. Bernard bitch Her Highness, said to be a good specimen; weight 175lbs. and stands 32½in. high.

Entries for the W. K. C. show are in advance of the same time last year, despite the increased entry fee, which does not seem to have a deterrent effect so far. The club has made a class for bull-terrier puppies. Most of the railroads will carry three dogs free when accompanied by owner or caretaker. Instead of Prof. Parker, who is, we hear, doing good business in England, the club has engaged Prof. Hampton, who is highly recommended by Parker, to do the dog circus part, which takes so well at our shows.

The importation of such noted bulldogs as King Lud and Peckham Lass will be sure to create a good deal of interest among the fanciers of this "beautiful" breed, as a contemporary terms it. They sailed on the s.s. Ludgate Hill, Jan. 10, and should by this time be safe under Mr. Brett's fostering care at Spratts Kennels. We have already noticed the fact of their purchase. King Lud is said to be about the best of his weight in England, and Peckham Lass has also done a fair share of winning. We have heard very little about the home bred dogs, but our breeders should by this time be able to make a respectable showing, but whether they have been able to snap the chain of ill luck that seems to attend the raising of these dogs in both countries will very soon be seen at the W. K. C. show. We hope they have.

The Psovoi Lucca returns to this country on s.s. Spain from her visit to Argos. She is consigned to Stoddard Stables, on Greenwich street. On the s.s. England a black and tan terrier puppy, called Victoria, also shipped by Spratts Co., comes over for Mr. J. G. Mahler, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

In *Fanciers' Gazette* a friendly bout on mastiffs has been going on lately between several well-known breeders. Mr. Court Rice, in the course of a letter, says, "However, as to cowhocks he (Mr. Taunton) and I are very far apart. I do not look upon them as faults at all, but deformity; actual deformity, not caused, like mere faults, by the dictates of fancy, but by a weakness of the frame. Certainly no one would be justified in discarding a dog for any fault; but deformities are a different matter, and as I believe the judge who passes over any deformed animal will do an enormous amount of good to any breed he may be judging, I shall not hesitate in future, should opportunity arise, to practice what I preach."

Mr. D. A. Goodwin, secretary of the N. E. F. T. C., has sold his English setter Snipe, that did so well in their late trials. The purchaser's name we are not told.

The English kennel papers just received devote black-bordered space to expressions of sympathy and condolence over the death of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale.

Vesuvian, the noted fox-terrier, by Splinter out of Kohinoor, has been sold by Mr. Astley to a Mr. Beacall, of Shrewsbury, England. Mr. Astley himself has just purchased Verdad from Major Vicary for $500. This dog is brother to Vesuvienne, Venio, etc.

Cruft's great dog show bids fair to surpass any that he has yet given. There are 495 classes in all and as classes are being added from day to day there will doubtless be more than 500 when the entries close. There are also over 200 specials. The show will be held in Agricultural Hall, London, Feb. 10 to 12, and is sure to be one of the most important fixtures of the year.

We hear that the deal by which Argos the Psovoi, alias Barzoi, alias Russian wolfhound, was to become the property of Messrs. Wade and Huntington is off. Something the matter with his tail has put the deal out of joint for a time.

An opportunity presents itself for breeders to secure some well-broken field stock in the disposal by auction of Sir Humphrey de Trafford's kennel at the Manchester, England, dog show, March 16. English, Irish and Gordon setters, pointers, curly and smooth retrievers and smooth and wire fox-terriers are the breeds that will find new owners, and many of the dogs have won high honors on the bench.

The regular monthly meeting of the American Pet Dog Club will be held at 329 Lexington avenue, New York, on Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1892, at 2 o'clock, P. M. Marion E. Bannister, Secretary. The club is rather exercised over this breed being relegated to Mr. Raper's tender mercies at New York, but we fancy that the latter gentleman will be able to give quite as much satisfaction, if not more, than the judges who have hitherto taken these classes, and it would be showing a discourtesy, that we do not expect from our American women, not to give the visitor as good an entry as the club can bring together.

The fox terrier world is on the *qui vive*, and rumors are flying fast, and a great air of secrecy, and a winking of the "alter ego" is apparent. Mr. Thayer seems, however, to hold the situation pretty securely. We are able to give the name of Mr. John E. Thayer's newest importation—Starden's King—purchased from Major How, of Gloucestershire, England. This dog is by Stipendiary and dam by New Forest; therefore his breeding places him in the foremost rank as a stud dog. He is a young dog and a great terrier. We and all genuine dog men will congratulate Mr. Thayer on his successful efforts to "get there," and we trust he will have the success such a genuine fancier deserves.

The premium list of the Jackson, Mich., dog show is before us. Challenge classes are provided in nearly every breed with a silver medal as the prize. In open classes the prizes are $5 and $3, all the important breeds being divided by sex. Puppies are also provided for with bronze medals. There are 115 classes in all and Mr. John Davidson will judge them all. C. H. Ruhl will give free board during the show to the handler having the largest team; and the Club offers a $10 silver cup to be contested for by kennels of mastiffs, St. Bernards, Irish and English setters, greyhounds and cockers. The entries close Feb. 4, and we draw the attention of the management to the new rule of the A. K. C., that no puppies under 6 months old shall be exhibited. The general entry fee is $3. Entries must be sent to Mr. C. H. Ruhl, Jackson, Mich. The club draws particular attention to their additional Rule XV. As a stopping place on the way to the New York show no doubt this show will be extensively patronized, by the "regulars" at any rate.

Among the new kennel advertisements this week we notice that J. Fitzpatrick has beagles for sale; James J. Lyne, mastiffs; Henry N. Howard, a well trained pointer dog; W. H Pierce, cocker spaniel bitch; Thos. I. Ballantine, well-bred pugs; Rolf Peters, pointer bitch and several pups; Silver Spray Kennels, greyhound pups; L. Gardner, blue blood English setters; P. H. Coombs, Yorkshire terrier pups; Dr. G. Nicolai, a kennel of noted Great Danes; H. C. Graff, well bred pointer bitch; M. T. Mason, pointer pups; W. P. Fraser, Scotch terrier pups. Wants: Connecticut Valley Kennels, dogs for training; R., four broken setters. We also draw attention to the notice of the New York Poultry and Pigeon show.

The dog show at Los Angeles, Cal., April 20 to 23, will give no money prizes, and the club will rely on the specials for patronage.

The St. Bernard Mount Morgan, brother to Lord Bute, has been purchased by Mr. Lynde, of Yonkers, N. Y. He is something of the stamp of old Ben Lomond, no shadings.

Col. Ruppert's Lady Gladwin is expected by the S. S. Hindoo, of the Wilson Line, next Saturday. She left in good condition.

There are so many men now-a-days who, when business cares allow, betake themselves to the open fields and as a means of recreation devote hours to the training of their field dogs for private use, that a handy book on training should be welcomed by amateur or professional. The most accomplished trainer can always learn something, and in Mr. Waters's book, "Modern Training," the subject is so exhaustively treated, and so much valuable information is given, that no dogman's library is complete without it.

PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS.

THE annual field trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club commenced Jan. 18 under the most favorable auspices. Sportsmen were present in greater numbers than at any previous meeting. The country is well adapted for field work and the spectators can see most of the running. The judges were R. T. Vandevoort, D. M. Pyle and H. T. Payne. The meeting opened with the Derby with eight entries. S. W. Keshoff's Sam K., P. D Linville's Flake L, C. Studarn's Rush Croxteth and T. J. Wasson's Alice Gladstone were the winners in the first series. In the second series Sam K. beat Flake L; Rush Croxteth beat Alice Gladstone. Final, Sam K. beat Rush Croxteth and won first prize. Flake L. afterwards won second money and third divided between Rush Croxteth and W. J. Dolcher's Del Monte, the latter drawn from the first series. The Members' Stake was next run off with six entries. In first series Wallace's Solano B. beat Liddle's Fanny, Kilgariff's Sirius beat Post and Harper's Pelham, Mattie a bye. In second series Queen's Last beat Solano B. and finally Bassford. Queen's Last was declared the winner of the stake. The annual meeting of the club was held Jan. 19 and the election of officers resulted as follows: President, J. G. Edwards; First Vice-President, Fred Webster; Second Vice-President, W. E. Houghton; Secretary and Treasurer, J. Kilgariff. Executive Committee, Wm. Scriber, P. D. Linville, J. M. Bassford, Jr, D. M. Pyle, J. W. Harper, Jr. Our report will appear next week.

POULTRY AND PIGEON SHOW.

THE third annual exhibition of the New York Poultry and Pigeon Association will be held in Madison Square Garden on Feb. 3, 4, 5, 6, 8 and 9. This show promises to be the largest and most comprehensive ever held in the Garden. Entries have been received for four thousand birds in the eight hundred and odd classes, and among these are many rare and interesting specimens. For fanciers as well as the general public the show bids fair to be one that will long be remembered.

An interesting exhibit will be cage birds, domestic, foreign, ornamental and singing birds. The exhibit of incubators, breeders and breeding goods will be unusually large this year. In the former ducks and chickens will be "brought to light by artificial means" every few minutes in a way that will instil envy in every feathered breast. The classes most fully represented are the Brahmas, Cochins, Langshans, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Andalusians, Leghorns, Minorcas, Polish, Hamburgs, standard and Indian games. All the principal varieties of ducks, bantams, turkeys and geese and 305 varieties of pigeons will be shown.

JACKSON DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The premium list for the second annual bench show of the Central City Kennel Club is now ready for mailing. The show will be held under A. K. C. rules, and coming as it does the week following the Chicago and the week before the New York show, will make it convenient for intending exhibitors, as Jackson is on the main line of the Michigan Central R. R, the direct line from Chicago to New York, and the management here have secured good warm quarters for the purpose, so that all dogs entered here can come direct from Chicago as soon as the show there is over, and be taken good care of (free of charge) until our show opens. Our superintendent of last year, Mr. C. W. Davis, will have charge, which is a guarantee that the show will be conducted in the best possible manner; our exhibitors of last year will freely attest to this. Every possible arrangement has been made for the comfort of our canine friends. For premium lists and any other information address C. H. RUHL, Secretary.

THE ENGLISH SETTER CLUB SPECIAL.—New York. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* The medals offered this year as specials by the English Setter Club are to be competed for only by members of the club. I make this announcement because the fact is not made clear in the premium lists of some of the bench show clubs already published, the wording of which might be misleading. The expression "regardless of ownership," applies to the produce of stud dog or brood bitch, but not to the stud dog or brood bitch to whom the prize goes, whose owner—the real competitor—must be a member of the club; and in the same way, "the breeder of the best three English setters" must be a member of the club, "regardless of ownership" of the three dogs shown.—WILSON FISKE, Secretary.

DR. PERRY DECLINES RE ELECTION.—*To the Associate Members:* While issuing the call for the annual meeting the opportunity is favorable for me to inform you that even were you to re-elect me to the presidency I should decline to serve. Twice you have conferred upon me this high honor, and it should now fall upon some other associate. I have deemed this timely notification proper considering our necessarily peculiar method of electing officers. Thanking you for your generous support, and wishing you unvarying success, I am, yours sincerely, J. FRANK PERRY.

LORD BUTE'S SERVICES.—Phœnixville, Pa., Jan. 22. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* The W. K. C. saw fit to reject my offer of Lord Bute's stud service to be competed for as a special prize by American-bred bitches. As the offer was widely published, I propose to offer a free service to the American-bred bitch winning first prize, and Lord Thorndale's to bitch winning second prize. I make this announcement in answer to many letters I am receiving upon the subject.—KNOWLES CROSKEY.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ Prepared Blanks sent free on application.

Lilly of Kent. By H. E. Graff, Kensington, O., for white and liver ticked pointer bitch, whelped March 7, 1891, by King of Kent out of Telie Doe.

Hillside Rex. By R. C. Macy, Hudson, N. Y., for white, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped June 20, 1891, by Hillside Tarquin (Mixture—Lyra) out of Nellie (Raby Tyrant—Diamond Vic).

Nanette. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Oct. 1, 1891, by Spokane out of Topsy K.

BRED.

☞ Prepared Blanks sent free on application.

Collie—Maney Trefoil. Fred Halverhont's collie bitch Collie to Carlowrie Collie Kennels' Maney Trefoil, Oct. 31.

Psyche—Maney Trefoil. Carlowrie Collie Kennels' (Denver, Col.) collie bitch Psyche to their Maney Trefoil, Nov. 6.

Spoiled Miss—Maney Trefoil. Carlowrie Collie Kennels' (Denver, Col.) collie bitch Spoiled Miss to their Maney Trefoil. Dec. 27.

Rosette—Prince Regent. Anglo-American Terrier Kennels' (Salem, Mass.) black and tan terrier bitch Rosette (General—Minnie) to their Prince Regent (Sir Henry—Lunk's Rose), Jan. 9.

Victoria Nanna—Domingo. Victoria Kennels' (Plainfield, N. J.) English setter bitch Victoria Nanna (Buckellew—Minnetonka) to Rosecroft Kennels' Domingo (Rockingham—Donna), Jan. 2.

Grange Nellie—Sir Walter Scott II. John Hawkes's (Cincinnati, O.) collie bitch Grange Nellie to his Sir Walter Scott II., Jan. 20.

Bonnie—Bradford Ruby III. J. E. McDonald's (Ligonier, Ind.) pug bitch Bonnie to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), Jan. 12.

Columbia Venus—Jim Blaine. G. W. Patterson's (Worcester, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Columbia Venus (champion Keeper—Bayadere) to E. B. Sears's Jim Blaine (Bryan—Martha Washington), Nov. 12.

Gretchen—Blue Rock. W. D. Pugh's (Grand Rapids, Mich.) Irish setter bitch Gretchen (Elcho, Jr.—Fanchette) to Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Blue Rock, Jan. 15.

WHELPS.

☞ Prepared Blanks sent free on application.

Smoky. Carlowrie Collie Kennels' (Denver, Col.) collie bitch Smoky, Dec. 27, eight (three dogs), by their Maney Trefoil.

Mermaid. Carlowrie Collie Kennels' (Denver, Col.) collie bitch Mermaid, Oct. 3, six (three dogs), by Senator E. O. Walcott's Roslyn.

Columbia Venus. G. W. Patterson's (Worcester, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Columbia Venus (champion Keeper—Bayadere), Jan. 13, four (two dogs), by E. B. Sears's Jim Blaine (Bryan—Martha Washington).

SALES.

☞ Prepared Blanks sent free on application.

Fred Douglas. Collie dog, by Roslyn out of Ollie O'Shauter, by Carlowrie Collie Kennels, Denver, Col., to F. Zimmerer, Oconto, Neb.

Roslyn. Collie dog, by champion Dublin Scot out of Madge, by Carlowrie Collie Kennels, Denver, Col., to Senator E. O. Walcott, same place.

Kitty. Collie bitch, by Clydesdale Hero out of Hermia, by Carlowrie Collie Kennels, Denver, Col., to Senator E. O. Walcott, same place.

Miss Gilderoy. Collie bitch, by Gilderoy out of Psyche, by Carlowrie Collie Kennels Denver, Col., to F. Zimmerer, Oconto, Neb.

Alexander—Bessie whelp. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Sept. 13, 1891, by G. W. Patterson, Worcester, Mass., to Miss Anna H. Whitney, Lancaster, Mass.

Lady Limond. Orange, white markings, rough St. Bernard bitch, May 29, 1891, by Plinlimmon, Jr., out of Lady Teazel, by G. W. Patterson, Worcester, Mass., to Thos. B. C. Jones, Detroit, Mich.

Nanette. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Oct. 1, 1891, by Spokane out of Topsy K., by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Dr. H. H. McLellan, St. Mary's, Kan.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

M. R. R., Rochester, N. Y.—We cannot find any record of the extended pedigree of your Great Danes.

W. D. B.—1. We cannot give you the breeding of the greyhound you mention. She is not registered. 2. She is not in the first or second class. 3. Not registered.

J. D., Toronto, Can.—Would you be kind enough to tell me the name of the sire of Garry Owen, Jr., Irish setter? Ans. We do not know of a dog Garry Owen, Jr. Garry Owen II. is by imp. Sarsfield out of Neil.

L. G., Mount Vernon, N. Y.—Please give extended pedigree of Molton Baron, E. K. C. S. B. 2018. Ans. By Bang II. out of R. S. Bryan's Beta, by Crosse's Rap out of Princess, by Richard's Bang out of Juno. Bang II. by Bang out of Bell, by Lance out of Fan.

G. C., Citra, Fla.—I should like to know the best feed for pointer dogs in hunting season—south? Also how much he should have? Dog weighs 65lbs. How are Spratts or Austin dog biscuits? Ans. You will find any of the dog biscuits advertised a very handy food for dogs in the field. If the dog will not eat them dry, soak them in either broth or warm water. About three biscuits a day should be enough.

P. O., New Haven, Conn.—Will you please let me know the weight of the heaviest St. Bernard dog or bitch there has been in this country for the last few years, also the record, if known, of the heaviest dog of any breed in this country? Ans. We do not know which is the heaviest St. Bernard, Sir Bedivere or Princess Florence. The latter has weighed 216lbs. and at present scales 210lbs., and we believe Sir Bedivere weighed at one time about 2.0lbs. These are the heaviest dogs we know of. Champion Minting was one of the heaviest dogs known in this country.

FRED.—I am told Elcho Jr. is dead; if so, please state when he died and particulars. If noticed already in FOREST AND STREAM, in what issue, as I have failed to find any account of his death, also who owns Sarsfield at present? Ans. Champion Elcho Jr. died Nov. 9, 1891, while in the care of Mr. H. L. Goodman, Jr., Auburn, Ill. You will find a record of the death in FOREST AND STREAM, Nov. 12. We believe that Sarsfield is now owned by the Oak Grove Kennel, Moodus, Conn. A letter to Mr. W. L. Washington, Pittsburgh, Pa., his late owner, will elicit the information you desire.

R. A. M., Omaha, Neb.—Kindly give me the pedigrees of the following cockers: Champion Bene, Darkie, Champion Hornell Silk, Champion Brahmin and Tippoo, a dog imported into Canada. I do not wish to trouble you for a full pedigree, just a few generations back. Ans. Ch. Bene, by Bob III. out of Black Bess, by Brush out of Rhea, by Captain out of Rose; Brush by Rolf out of Nellie: Bob III. by Buccleugh out of Nell, by Young Bebb out of Lort's Dunce; Buccleugh by Bruce out of Nell. Darkie, by imp. Beau out of imp. Blackie, by Rolf out of Belle; Rolf by Beaver out of Runic; Beau by Bob out of Nell. Ch. Hornell Silk, by ch. Obo out of Pitcher's Chloe II., by Bullock's Dash out of his Nellie; ch. Obo by Farrow's Fred out of his Betty. Ch. Brahmin, by Bob out of Clew.

J. H., Fort Sherman, Idaho.—What is the matter with my dog, a setter bitch? There appears to be something in her ear, and although I have examined it several times am unable to see anything in it. She is continually shaking her head and inclining it to the left, and the inside of her ear is scratched and bleeding from her efforts to dislodge whatever there is in it; this last week she can scarcely bear even to shake her head. I have been told that it is a wood-tick far down in her ear. If so, what can I get to take it out? She is evidently at times in considerable pain. Ans. There is a form of mange which attacks the ears. The parasites (little white bodies) are to be found in the aural canal. Use the following: Nitrate of mercury ointment, 1dr.; almond oil, 1oz. A few drops to be poured into the ears twice a day. First warm the drops.

All communications must reach us by Tuesday of the week they are to be published; and should be sent as much earlier as may be convenient.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT
FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

SCORES made during the past week are as follows:

Essex R. C. vs. Palisade R. C., shot on Essex range Jan. 18, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX R. C.

Neumann.......25 25 23 23 23 25 25 23 25 24—241
Cooper.......24 22 22 25 24 25 23 24 20 24—232
Cohn.......20 21 18 20 25 23 23 21 20 25—216
Welters.......19 24 25 25 24 24 23 35 23 25—237
Snellen.......25 24 23 25 25 22 25 22 25 24—241—1167

Captain, G. Snellen. Scorer, B. Cohn.

PALISADE R. C.

J H Kruse.......23 23 24 23 22 24 22 23 24 24—232
J Reinhardt.......23 23 21 25 22 24 20 24 23 23—228
G W Graf.......20 22 20 20 23 24 23 23 22 23—220
G A Finger.......22 19 18 16 18 18 16 21 23 22—215
Basethal.......22 23 22 23 25 25 24 21 22 23—230—1103

Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, A. Rossy.

Howard R. C. vs. Hudson R. C., shot on Howard range, Jan. 22, distance 25yds.:

HOWARD R. C.

F Swing.......24 25 25 28 24 25 23 22 25 23—234
A Aurnhamer.......24 25 23 22 22 24 25 24 22 21—232
G Chapman.......23 23 23 23 24 23 25 25 25 25—239
A Graef.......24 21 25 22 22 25 24 23 25 24—235
J Burger.......24 24 23 24 24 22 24 25 25 23—238—1178

Captain, John Mayer. Scorer, Paul Nichols. Judge, Alex Koerber, Jr.

HUDSON R. C.

A Braun.......22 21 21 24 24 22 21 19 20 21—215
C Malz.......19 22 18 24 22 23 22 20 22 24—213
W Musseh!.......22 21 22 21 24 22 25 23 23 23—226
H Hansen.......24 25 22 24 25 23 17 23 22 25—230
Rebban.......25 22 22 24 25 24 24 24 25 23—238—1122

Captain, H. L. Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird. Judge, J. J. Pfeffenberger, Jr.

Essex Indian Rifle Club vs. Miller Rifle Club, shot on Essex range, Jan. 14, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX INDIAN R. C.

W Clark.......25 24 25 24 25 23 24 24 24 25—243
E McCraith.......23 24 24 23 24 25 23 22 24 24—236
G Freitag.......25 23 24 22 25 21 22 22 18 24—226
W Wadams.......23 14 22 24 22 25 23 22 23 15—213
J McCullum.......24 22 22 24 22 25 22 24 24 23—232—1150

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, G. M. Freitag.

MILLER R. C.

D Miller.......25 21 22 23 22 24 24 23 22 25—231
L Vogel.......24 23 25 23 24 24 25 22 24 24—238
G Schlicht.......25 25 24 24 22 22 25 24 24 25—240
L Flach.......24 25 24 23 25 25 24 25 24 23—242
C Judson.......23 25 24 25 25 21 22 24 24 25—238—1189

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Scorer, J. H. Kruse. Judge, Jacob Detrich.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB—Jersey City, Tuesday, Jan. 19.—Capt. L. P. Hansen. The scores made in the weekly competition for class medals are appended below. Ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

W J Hennessy.......25 25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22—241
J Hughes.......25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 20—238
C Banchle.......25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 21—237
C Boag.......25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22—236
W Weber.......25 25 25 24 24 24 23 22 22 21—235
Wm Robidoux.......25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 20—235
L P Hansen.......25 25 25 24 23 23 23 23 23 21—235
F Kittridge.......25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 22—234
W Channing.......25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21 19—228
Thos Hughes.......25 24 23 23 22 22 21 21 20 20—221

The winners were: Class A, W. J. Hennessy, 241; Class B, James Hughes, 238; and Class C, Colin Boag.

MILLER RIFLE CLUB, Hoboken.—Capt. Richard W. Dewey. Wednesday evening, Jan. 20. The following scores were made in the medal competitions. Ten shots, off-hand, American 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

Chas Judson.......25 25 25 25 25 25 25 24 23 22—244
D Miller.......25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 21—237
F Liell.......25 25 25 25 24 23 23 22 22 22—236
E Fischer.......25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 22 21—231
L Sohl.......25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22 22 22—231
Capt Dewey.......25 24 24 23 23 22 22 22 21 21—227
F Laudolt.......25 25 24 24 23 22 22 22 20 20—227
J Meyer.......25 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 21 21—226
D Hencken.......25 24 23 23 22 22 22 22 21 20—224
A Meyns.......25 25 24 23 22 22 21 21 20 20—223
J M Bach.......25 25 24 22 22 21 21 21 20 20—221
W Forkel.......24 24 23 23 22 22 21 21 21 20—221

First Class medal won by C. Judson, 244—fourth time.

Second Class.

J H Kruse.......24 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 21 21—229
D Peters.......25 24 24 23 23 21 21 20 20 19—220
R Zoch.......25 24 23 23 22 22 21 20 19 18—217

Second Class medal was won by J. H. Kruse, 229—eleventh time.

Third Class.

H Seltenreich.......25 24 23 22 21 21 21 20 19 19—215
A Stadler.......24 24 23 23 22 22 20 18 18 18—212
H F Meyer.......24 23 23 22 21 20 19 18 18 14—202
F Kammel.......25 24 23 20 20 20 19 19 19 12—201
F Dunsteadt.......24 24 23 22 22 22 22 21 21 0—200

Third Class medal was won by H. Seltenreich, 215.

The next regular meeting and annual election of officers will take place at headquarters on Wednesday evening, Jan. 3. Capt. Dick Dewey will no doubt be re-elected as he has proved to be a most conscientious and painstaking officer. His re-election would gratify a majority of the members, as they know Capt. Dewey to be a hustler from "way back." Other positions to be filled are treasurer, first, second and third lieutenants, first and second shooting masters, secretary, trustees and sergeant at arms. Ernest Fischer will no doubt be re-elected treasurer. In looking over the books it was found that the club has a membership of seventy-one. The books will close when it reaches a hundred. Then the "rag goes up," says Capt. Dewey.

PALISADE RIFLE CLUB, Capt. John Reinhardt, Jersey City Heights, Thursday, Jan. 21, 10 shots off-hand, American 25-ring target, possible 250:

J H Kruse.......24 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 21—230
G W Graf.......25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 22 19—229
J C Reinhardt.......25 25 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 19—229
Chas Buck.......25 25 24 23 22 21 21 20 19 19—219
H Rosenthal.......25 25 23 22 22 21 20 20 20 19—217
J Johnson.......25 25 24 24 23 22 21 20 18 15—217
J Kehrwald.......25 24 23 22 21 21 21 20 20 20—217
G A Finger.......24 24 23 23 22 21 21 21 19 18—216
Geo L Graf.......25 23 23 22 21 20 19 28 17 16—204
H Hartring.......25 25 25 25 20 20 20 20 20 0—200

The regular monthly meeting followed, after which the customary social session was in order. Speeches were made by Henry Boddy, who told stories of the time of '18, over seventy years back. The eccentric doings of Herman Rosenthal created considerable laughter. If Herman wanted to go on the vaudeville stage as a tall, lanky German comedian he would need no make-up whatever. Geo. W. Graf also presented the club with a handsome name rack.

HUDSON RIFLE CLUB, Marion, Capt. Henry L. Hansen, Monday, Jan. 25. The following scores were made to-night, 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

A Malz.......25 25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23—242
H L Hansen.......25 25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 22—241
J Rebban.......25 25 25 25 24 23 23 23 23 22—238
H Boddy.......25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 22 20—237
H Mahlenbrock.......25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21—234
W Musseh!.......25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22 21—233
J Smith.......25 24 24 24 24 24 23 23 21 21—233
C E Bird.......25 24 24 23 23 23 23 23 20 20—228

This counts up a total of 1,886 out of a possible 2,000, which gives an average of 235¾. Good shooting for eight men.

NOTES.

The following matches take place next week in the FOREST AND STREAM tournament: Monday, Feb. 1, Hudson vs. Puritan, at Hudson's range; Essex Amateur vs. Excelsior, at Essex Amateur's range; Volunteer vs. Palisade, at Volunteer's range. Tuesday, Feb. 2, Greenville vs. Essex Indians, at Greenville's range; Miller vs. Jefsen, at Miller's range. Thursday, Feb. 4, Howard vs. Volunteer, at Howard's range.

"Blencker Co. No. 39, Germania Schuetzen Band," of Hoboken, Capt. A. Molhmking, are arranging for a prize shoot to take place at headquarters, 223 First street.

Treasurer Ernest Fischer, of the Millers, is a hustler, and will no doubt be reëlected at the annual election, which takes place at headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 3. Capt. Dewey and Frank Kammel will no doubt be re-elected also.

The Jefsen Rifle Club is improving its range, as the smoke remains in it for a minute and then comes out with a rush, which seriously inconveniences a shooter.

The Jefsen Rifle Club's five-men team are now doing better work, owing, no doubt, to the addition of younger blood in the person of F. Sessman and Fred Klaepping.

The Palisade Rifle Club, Capt. John Reinhardt, of Jersey City Heights, will soon have class medals for weekly competitions. First, second and third classes will then be formed. The Greenvilles, Excelsiors and Millers have these competitions, and it spurs the shooters on to make the best scores.

The Miller Rifle Club has dispensed with team shooting among the members for the present, as they do enough shooting just now without it.

The tournament under the auspices of the FOREST AND STREAM now in progress has added unusual interest to rifle shooting this winter; in fact it has regenerated many clubs.

August Thurk, of Hoboken, unattached, the proprietor of a fine shooting gallery, is an excellent shot with the shotgun, rifle, pistol and revolver. With the rifle his hobby is trick, fancy and difficult shooting, that is in holding the rifle in every conceivable way, and he scores flags every time. He also takes great delight in teaching the feats to his customers.

Last Sunday morning Capt. L. P. Hansen, of the Excelsior S. C., fired 100 shots, and out of a possible 2,500 points scored 2,372. Ward Channing fired 50 shots, and scored 1,180 out of a possible 1,250 This is considered quite good "holding" for that number of shots.

The Greenville Rifle Club held its weekly shoot for the six class medals, at headquarters, Metropolitan Hall, Jersey City, last Thursday evening. Their scores are steadily improving.

The Freischütz Co. No. 53 G. S. W. N. J., held a successful shoot at their headquarters, Third and Adams streets, Hoboken, last Sunday. L. Schmidt, of the Hansa Rifle Club, and J. F. Sagen, of the same club, procured the first and second medals with scores of 73, 71 and 71, 69 respectively. L. Schmidt secured the first money prize, J. Stace the second, F. Fritag and D. Miller tied for third and fourth. In the bowling for medals and money, J. Waugersheim, of the Hansa Rifle Club secured both the first medal and first money. A reception followed later in the evening. The shooting committee were F. Waugersheim, L. Schmidt, William Mable, Capt. Jos. Schauer and Wm. Bode.

The Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 13.—Weekly official scores of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association, at 25yds., off-hand, using Wurfflein rifles, 10 shots, possible 250, ring targets, was completed on Jan. 22, at the association's private rooms, 227 North Eighth street, H. J. Mehard being in the lead for this week's competition:

H J Mehard.......25 25 22 25 24 24 24 25 24 22—239
J J Mountjoy.......23 23 23 25 24 24 24 23 21 25—235
Dr Gardiner.......24 24 23 23 22 22 23 24 24 25—234
E Travis.......25 24 22 21 23 24 22 22 24 25—232
W Wurfflein.......21 21 25 25 25 24 22 24 21 23—231
A J Yergey.......23 23 22 25 20 24 21 22 25 24—229
Leslie Woods.......21 24 21 25 23 24 20 24 24 21—227
R L Dubbs.......23 25 19 22 23 22 22 20 23 25—224
E C Goddard.......23 20 22 21 25 25 22 23 19 20—220
J N Benners.......25 21 21 23 18 21 17 24 25 20—215
J C Wurfflein.......17 20 20 24 22 21 17 23 23 23—210

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, Jan. 23.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day with a good attendance of riflemen. The shooting conditions were unfavorable for high scores on account of the changeable wind and bad light.

At the directors' meeting Mr. Nathaniel C. Nash was re-elected president of the Association for the year 1892. Henry S. Harris was elected statistical officer, and J. E. Kelley executive officer.

Following are the best scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American target, all being re-entry matches:

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis.......111	M R Barter.......101	A S Hunt.......92
T Warren.......107	A H Ballard.......99	E T Whittier.......87
M T Day.......106	J T Mason.......98	

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

C H Eastman.......78	M T Day.......71	H E Comey.......68
I B Thomas.......75	A Maynard.......70	D Martin.......66
F Daniels.......75	O Moore.......69	J B Hobbs.......63

All-Comers' Pistol Match. 50yds.

H Severance.......91	S C Sydney.......85	O Moore.......78
A D Stevens.......89	D Martin.......83	H E Comey.......74
L H Greene.......87	J B Hobbs.......81	

New York State Shooters.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 20.—The following scores were made by the members of the 3rd Brigade Rifle Association, 200yds., off-hand:

C H Gaus	7	7	10	9	10	9	9	7	7	8—83
	6	10	7	6	9	9	8	7	9	3—74
	8	8	8	8	9	6	8	9	9	9—82
W C Gompf	7	9	9	6	8	9	10	8	7	7—80
	6	7	6	5	9	6	7	7	10	6—69
	8	7	8	6	8	8	8	9	9	8—79
J B Taylor	8	6	10	9	8	8	6	7	9	8—79
	8	8	6	7	7	10	7	8	8	10—79
	8	6	8	10	8	10	9	6	8	8—81
A Donner	8	8	7	7	7	10	8	5	7	6—73

The Garden City Team.

CHICAGO, Jan. 19.—The Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest this evening, at McCune's Gallery, 143 South Halsted street. Conditions were, 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300 points:

C A Hankle.......267	H S Burley.......261	G L Cutler.......251
Jos Hoser.......267	T Ford.......258	H A Parker.......250
W J Gibbs.......265	R Taylor.......251	

In shooting off tie Hankle won by two points.

Greenvilles.

THE following scores were made at the weekly shoot of the Greenville Rifle Club, at Metropolitan Range, 604 Ocean avenue, Jan. 22:

Capt Robidoux.......236	J Spahn.......225	E Barr.......237
C Boag.......232	J Cook.......222	J Filoramo.......228
C Schalein.......225	Wm Collins.......242	J J Hill.......245
J Kaiser.......231	G Purkess.......232	J Dodds.......217
H Gotthart.......220	C Collyer.......232	G Brocker.......218
H Chavant.......224		

Empire Rifle Club.

THE following scores were made by the members of the Empire Rifle Club, at their headquarters, 12 St. Mark's Place, on the 19th inst., on the 25-ring target, possible 250 points, length of range 100ft.:

Wm Miller.......234	H Zettler.......228	W Maisenholder..218
Chas Zettler, Jr...233	A Rosenstraus...225	G Hillmeyer.......211
J Grimm.......233		

WM. MILLER, Sec'y.

New York R. and P. Club.

THE following scores were made by the members of the New York Revolver and Pistol Club at their last weekly shoot, held at their ranges, 12 St. Marks place, on the 23d inst., six shots on Standard American target, distance 20yds., S. & W. revolvers; E. Walz shot a Remington pistol:

G L Hoffman, .38cal.......55	R Walther, .44cal.......52
F Hecking, .38cal.......54	H Oehl, .44cal.......51
G E Jantzer, .38 cal.......54	E Walz, .22cal.......50
Dr Bell, .44cal.......53	

F. HECKING, Sec'y.

"MODERN AMERICAN RIFLES."

BY "RALPH GREENWOOD."

"RALPH GREENWOOD" is a *nom de plume* well and favorably known in the literature of the hunting field. It now comes to us on the title page of a book on "Modern American Rifles." The book is an endeavor to gather up to date all that is known, or that the author knows or thinks is worth knowing, about the rifles now in the hands of American marksmen. The first feature of the book which strikes the reader is its wordiness. This is the age of condensed literature of hand-books, of guides and gazetteers crammed with just what the reader wants to know, and put in the most direct and most accessible way. There should have been a strong, long, sharp blue pencil let loose on the copy of that book just before it went to the printer. It would not have appeared as now with over 300 neatly-printed pages, but kernels of good meat could have been picked out without turning over so many pretty shells of rhetoric, so many supercantious ways of putting things, and so many pages of promise with so few paragraphs of real information. Perhaps, too, there would have been time and space left for an index, which the book has not, and which every book, except a novel, ought to have.

The book ought to be read by every rifleman and find a convenient place on the shooting shelf of every sportsman's library. It would emphasize the fact that rifle shooting information can only be secured through test and trial. It is not safe to generalize from one fact to another in this art. Load and shoot and note results is the only way of reaching exact knowledge. The writer has done lots of this, he has been a close observer where others were doing it, and in the book gives some of the conclusions reached, sometimes accompanied by the data on which they are founded, but too often without these instructive memoranda. There is no lack of illustrations in the book, though many of them are already familiar as catalogue pictures by various gun and gun implement makers. In the text matter this same familiar flavor strikes the experienced reader through his discussion of many points already covered most fully by the writer in the periodical press.

In his first chapter the writer considers the question somewhat of the old muzzleloaders against the modern breechloaders, and remarks:

"It has always seemed strange to the author that a nation of riflemen, as America can properly be called, should know so little about the mechanical construction of a rifle. Half a century ago many men who shot rifles were obliged to make them; a very intelligent class of mechanics they were, and they made very fine rifles. With the advent of the breechloaders, which for the past decade have been turned out in such quantities, there seemed for a time to be little thought given to improving the rifle by manufacturers; the principal object of a majority seemed to be to learn how to make the most rapid firing rifle."

On the next page the modern weapon is classed as a very good mechanical output, with a sort of a side slap not altogether unmerited against the manufacturers. The criticism reads:

"It is believed by most riflemen that modern American breechloading rifles of to-day are equal in accuracy to those formerly made by hand, have the advantage of easier and more rapid manipulation, and can be purchased at much lower prices. It is not so difficult a task to manufacture a good rifle as is generally supposed; it is a simple mechanical problem, and does not demand the superior skill which is necessary in some other mechanical productions. For many years the impression prevailed that there were but few artisans competent to produce a rifle; but to-day there are scores of practical riflemen who have made as fine shooting rifles as can be found anywhere, and produced them by employing their leisure hours in this work, which was an entirely new field of labor for them. Some of the most popular calibers to-day are the results of such individual enterprise, and modern American rifles are as much the result of investigations of practical American riflemen as of manufacturers."

The chapter on rifle barrels which follows is partly technical and again is advisory to the shooter on the care of his weapon after its purchase. He finds that

"There is a preference among some makers of muzzleloading rifles for cast steel, but decarbonized steel is generally used by manufacturers of modern breechloading rifles. There is an impression that iron is fit only for the cheap and unreliable rifles, but recently iron barrels have been fitted to first-class rifles in England, and the claim made that they possess superior shooting qualities, but wear out quicker than barrels of steel."

The rifling is described as a simple mechanical operation, with

"The rifling machine so constructed as to permit of rifling with various twists and adjusted to cut grooves of varying depths. The depths of grooves range from .001⅔ to .006 of an inch; generally .003 and .004 for small bores, and .005 and .006 of an inch for dirty shooting. An old riflemaker of my acquaintance informs me that the cutting is done from muzzle to breech. He also always cuts off from the muzzle, after rifling, from ¼ to ½in. to insure the corners of the grooves being sharp and clean cut right up to the end. This is done for the reason that when the cutter first starts in, it is liable to, and usually does, cut slightly rough and irregular.

"If a rifle is to be used for dirty shooting, or shooting without wiping the inside of the barrel after each shot, it is thought by some desirable to cut the grooves deeper than when the arm is intended to be shot with a bullet patched or jacketed with paper and the inside of the barrel carefully cleaned after each shot. The shallow grooves are also thought best adapted to the character of projectiles used in target rifles.

"The twist of a rifle is known by the number of inches it takes to make one complete turn. A 12in. twist is where the groove goes once around in twelve inches; a 16in. twist, one turn in that number of inches. The above twist might also be alluded to as one to twelve and one to sixteen. Twist in rifles can be computed on a theoretical basis, the density of the projectile affecting the circulation. Mathematicians assert that a projectile of a certain length requires a twist of one turn in a given number of diameters to insure accurate flight. A table by Major Cundill, an English authority, has been published from which the following figures, as applicable to American rifles, have been deduced:

.25cal.		.40cal.		.30cal.*	
Length of bullet.	Twist.	Length of bullet.	Twist.	Length of bullet.	Twist.
.50	21.1	.80	33.7	.60	25.3
.62	15 8	1.00	25.3	.75	19.0
.75	12 7	1 20	20.3	.90	15.2
.87	10.6	1.40	17.0	1.05	12.7
1.00	9.1	1.60	14.6	1.20	10.9
.38cal.		.45cal.		.50cal.	
.75	32.0	.90	37.4	1.00	42.1
.95	24.0	1 12	28.4	1.25	31 6
1.14	19 3	1.35	22 8	1.50	25.4
1.33	16.1	1.57	19 1		
1.52	13.8	1.80	16.4		

*Most American .32cal. rifles are .30cal.

These figures show about the minimum twist required to keep the bullet flying true on its axis; and by testing them they will be found nearly correct. Manufacturers of rifles generally decide on a cartridge or charge, and make the twist that they think is best suited to it. A slow twist will shoot a light bullet accurately, but not one beyond a certain weight; therefore, if a heavier bullet is desired, the twist must generally be quickened, or the bullet will not receive sufficient spin to make it fly accurately, and, in place of spinning on its axis, will tumble and take an erratic flight."

The whole question of twist calls for a large amount of comment by the writer, and he finds that:

"There is an inclination by those who seek range and accuracy to shoot the heaviest bullet the twist will spin; and this is carried to such an extent that bullets will sometimes tip slightly, or, as riflemen say, stagger, and still shoot with great accuracy; but often when this is carried to an extreme, a series of bullets will shoot with surprising accuracy, followed by one which would not spin on its true axis and tumble wildly."

He concludes that a slow twist will spin only bullets of certain weight; a quick twist will spin a light bullet. It is this necessity for a quick twist for heavy bullets which leads to the use of that in military arms.

"The objection to a great excess of twist is the liability of a very light bullet, backed by a heavy powder charge, stripping or being driven across the lands, and not following the grooves; its tendency to drift is also undesirable."

Great importance in the making of a fine barrel is properly ascribed to the leading or clearing of the now grooved and landed barrel from burrs and rough places. He quotes the conclusions of two practical rifle makers. Mr. H. W. Perry says:

"'I always lead or emery after rifling. To emery a barrel of the right shape inside, is a more delicate and finer job than rifling. No gun will shoot finely without being properly treated with emery or properly shaped, and in this particular many men fail in making really fine shooting guns. I can spoil the finest shooting gun in the world in just one-half minute with emery.'"

Mr. L. N. Walker from the Remington works says:

"'My experience teaches me that to secure the best results, the barrel should be leaded or freed to the proper shape before rifling, leaving the only work to be done with the lead (after the barrel has been rifled and properly freed in the grooves by the cutter), to just lay the grain or emery surface lengthwise, thus saving the wear of the corners of the lands, which occurs in leading after rifling, which is often greater than that caused by several thousand shots, thus prolonging the life of the gun, or at least its fine shooting qualities. Two or three strokes with a leading-rod is sufficient to spoil the gun for fine work, if not done exactly right; and right here lies the secret of steady elevation, as a gun which is all right everywhere else will often show scarcely any lateral deviation, but will string its shots up and down in a most exasperating way. I have often seen guns that, at a distance of 100yds., would, in a 10-shot string, cut a slot several inches in length, extending up and down, caused by the first ¼in. of rifling at breech being a little dull, causing uneven friction in the passage of bullets through the barrel.' Many rifle barrels are practically worn out by the lead when they leave the shop, and will only shoot well as long as the sharp scoring of the emery lasts; and as soon as they become smooth or glazed they will vary greatly in elevation, caused by the riding of the bullets on the driving corners of the lands; this is easily remedied by a competent workman."

The making of the cartridge chamber in all its variations evokes a wail from the writer, who utters on behalf of American riflemen generally the cry for uniform chambering.

"A faulty chamber may cause shells to hurst, permitting gas to escape, endangering the eyes of the shooter, fouling the mechanism, and affecting the accuracy of the bullet. If the chamber is not true, the bullet, if seated in the shell, does not start right, and its accuracy is impaired. Poor chambering also causes shells to swell; and if riflemen are able to use them again without swaging, they must be marked so as to be inserted in the chamber exactly the same as previously. It would be a great boon to riflemen if American manufacturers would arrange for one concern to manufacture chambering tools on a standard gauge for all. At the present time it is not uncommon for riflemen owning two rifles of different manufacture, but shooting the same shell or cartridge, to find that shells that have been once used could not be inserted in the chamber of the other rifle."

The machine-made smaller parts of the rifle are described in the next chapter, and explains why "an American rifle can be manufactured and sold to-day for less than $15, which in every way is equal in shooting powers to those of foreign make costing over $100."

The slot for the ready sliding in of the sight block is condemned where he says:

"Although nearly all the factory-made rifles are made with slots cut for front and rear barrel sights, it is a question whether this is the best way to attach sights to rifles; many think not, and believe the inexpensiveness of the mode of attaching sights is the chief cause of its being so generally adopted. One or two small screws, or one screw, in base of sight, would permit attaching and detaching or interchanging target and hunting sights much more expeditiously than by knocking sights from slots. I am satisfied that many rifles have been ruined from this cause."

No less than five chapters are taken up with talk about rifle sights and illustrations bearing upon them. Front sights and rear open and rear peep sights. Combination sights and target sights with telescopic sights are all included. For front sights he concludes:

"After years of experimenting, I think it can be safely stated that no substance has been found equal to ivory. The tipping of front open sights with ivory, bone or horn, to avoid glitter or to illuminate it in uncertain light, is no modern invention; but great improvements have been made within a few years, and almost perfect ivory-tipped sights are now supplied at very low prices, and also that from close observation I have formed an opinion that many riflemen are handicapped by a fine open front sight; those with a certain degree of fineness are so sharp as to make them liable to cut the rifleman. When front sights are very fine they are not likely to be sufficiently strong; they are liable to bend and cannot be seen so readily when taking quick shots, and rapid firing is often necessary, and practiced by those using open-sighted rifles. I think there is a popular impression that the finer the front sight the better shooting can be done. It has been repeatedly shown that this is not so. As you increase the thickness of the front sight you increase the tremor or motion and multiply the blur. Some of the finest shooting known to the writer, with open front sight, was with one one-eighth of an inch thick. Mr. Geo. C. Thaxter, of Carson City, Nevada, is an advocate of a wide front sight, and has done some wonderfully fine shooting at the target with a sight an eighth of an inch in thickness."

In the chapter on the rear sight the conclusion reached is that "the sliding bar on the rear sight has its objections. Many hunters would not use such a device, for it is liable to be knocked out of place, and the rifle fired with several points of windage the wrong way, which might result, if shot at one or two hundred yards, in the bullet striking wide of the object shot at. The same result would be likely to occur if a sliding-bar rear sight were used on a military rifle. Most intelligent American riflemen have long since expressed their disapproval of a rear wind-gauge with a sliding bar on hunting or military rifles."

Further on in the same chapter the author-shooter says:

"I have formed an opinion, based on my experience, that the front sight is least important of all. A plain open sight of almost any material, if sufficiently strong and firmly attached in the proper place, will answer for target or game shooting. I believe a more correct sight can be taken with a front open sight, shaped so as to bring the apex nearest the eye instead of semi-circular, and prefer a square edge like this, I, to any pin-head or other shaped sights. But this is a point individual preference must govern."

Of course the Lyman sight comes in for much consideration, and a sort of running up of its merits and demerits is indulged in:

"The points argued against these sights were: Danger in striking the eye by the recoil, the clogging of the aperture with frost and snow, inability to see through the aperture in bad light, danger from falling on the sight when in an upright position. The chief points of superiority claimed almost wholly by practical sportsmen were: Increased quickness in sighting, absence of blurring, increased accuracy gained by clear sight and increased distance between front and rear sight, better control of elevations and quickness in elevating sight."

In combination sights the writer describes one made by himself:

"Taking a Beach combination sight, I removed the combined open and pin-head, as well as the loop, and substituted two open heads of same height, one black, the other with an ivory tip. The black tip I use when target shooting, and the ivory tip when game shooting. It gives perfect satisfaction, and I think it is one of the best front sights for such a rifle I ever saw."

The Buffington sight is commented on in free fashion:

"Perhaps no combination military rifle sight is better known in America than the Buffington sight. This sight has been adopted by the United States Government, and is attached to the national arm, the Springfield rifle. It enjoys considerable popularity, because fine target shooting can be done with it. It seems to be the outgrowth of that absurd and useless arm, the special military rifle introduced a few years ago, which was a disguised match rifle. The Buffington sight is a good target sight, but I think a bad one for a military rifle. * * * It certainly has demonstrated that a rear peep sight is greatly superior to an open rear sight for fine shooting, especially at ranges beyond 200yds. The Buffington sights will not stand the ordinary uses military rifles are subjected to. The folding of the sight but one way is absurd in any military sight, as they are easily broken off. The sight quickly works loose. * * * I think all military rifles should be equipped with a plain open front sight, a set of leaf sights on barrel, and rear peep sight attached to tang, the latter so sunk into the tang as not to be easily injured, and out of the way when rapid firing is resorted to. The rear peep sight would then be placed at the proper position on the rifle, and could be used for target shooting, or picket firing and folded down out of the way when skirmishing, unwinding, riding, or in rapid firing."

The chapter on target sights for rifles is sufficiently illustrated to make it plain even without the text, but contributes little beyond catalogue material. Telescopic rifle sights, with their adaptability to high accuracy, interest the writer, and he discusses them for fifteen pages, premising that

"The use of telescopic sights is even recommended for military arms to be used for picket work. There is no doubt an increased number of advocates of the telescopic sight each year, and, although most riflemen will admit that the use of such sights will be limited, those who have investigated the different departments of rifle shooting generally recognize the advantages of such sights under certain conditions and their legitimate place in the various departments of rifle shooting. There is a popular impression that the application of a telescope to a rifle immediately overcomes much of the uncertainty in sighting. This is fallacious; for as you magnify your vision you increase your errors in holding, so much so that few can use the telescopic-sighted rifle advantageously in off-hand shooting."

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

A Notable Regimental Shoot.

DURING the past fortnight the 7th Regiment of this city has been engaged in the annual contest for the Kemp trophy. It is a magnificent piece of art work and has come to represent the company championship in rifle shooting. The match is fired over the armory range of 100yds. with targets reduced for the distance to represent the 200 and 500yds. Creedmoor targets.

The conditions give each man five shots at the 200yds. target from the standing position and five shots at the 500yds. target from the prone position, with the regular issue of State arm but carrying reduced charges for the shorter distance. Each company is required to enter a team of twenty-five men and every one did so. Company B was the winner with a score of 1,052 in the possible 1,250, while low place was taken by D with 966 points.

Every military man, or any rifle-shooter for that matter, will appreciate figures. The leading squad average over 42 points per man and the last team within 9 points of an average of 39, while the entire body of 250 shooting men average over centers, or over 40 points per man on the grand aggregate. It is a magnificent showing by a body of men of worldwide fame as civilian soldiers. The scores stood:

Company B.

	200	500	T'l
Sergt H V D Black	24	24	48
Capt D A Nesbitt	23	24	47
Corp W M Halsted	22	25	47
Corp L Sands	21	25	46
Corp J H Clark	22	23	45
Pvt E P Sands	20	25	45
Corp C P Gately	21	23	44
Pvt J A Jenkins	22	21	43
Pvt C McDougall	21	22	43
Corp O M Beach, Jr	20	23	43
Corp E Clark, Jr	20	23	43
Sergt J V Black	20	23	43
Pvt W Black	20	22	42
Pvt G H Clark	19	23	42
Pvt H Melville	18	24	42
Sergt B W Anderson	21	20	41
Pvt J D Thees, Jr	20	21	41
Lieut J E Schuyler	19	22	41
Pvt J M Jones	19	22	41
Pvt G D Beattys	19	21	40
Pvt G H Richards	20	19	39
Pvt W H Lloyd	17	22	39
Pvt J D Crouch, Jr	19	19	38
Pvt H A Bostwick, Jr	18	17	35
Corp M A White	17	17	34
	502	550	1052

Company F.

	200	500	T'l
Corp C H Cudwell	23	21	44
Pvt L L Clark	18	19	37
Pvt A D Prondfit	18	22	40
Pvt J Miller	21	22	43
Pvt B F Goodspeed	22	20	42
Pvt F M Comstock	20	21	41
Sergt A L Comfort	21	22	43
Pvt F M Pederson	20	22	42
Sergt J D Ford	22	25	47
Pvt C H Cottier	17	23	40
Pvt H Duryea	19	23	42
Pvt J D Foote	22	24	46
Capt G W Rand	19	20	39
Pvt A Stevens	21	19	40
Pvt F E Baker	23	23	44
Pvt H H Dorman	23	20	43
Corp T C Wiswall	21	24	45
Sergt T Bahcock, Jr	18	15	27
Sergt C A Appleton	23	22	45
Pvt G C Dempsey	18	23	41
Lieut R A Powers	18	16	34
Corp A F Townsend	20	18	38
Pvt F W Perkins	19	22	41
Pvt C Hyde	19	15	34
Pvt H R Brinkenhoff	21	18	39
	493	518	1017

Company A.

	200	500	T'l
Pvt C W Henry	21	24	45
Pvt G S Stiles	19	22	41
Pvt P V Kelley	20	20	40
Pvt W H Frame	21	23	44
Pvt A J Cazelar	19	24	43
Pvt L J F Rooney	20	15	35
Pvt N Palmer	20	23	43
Pvt G Adams	20	20	40
Capt A W Conover	20	24	44
Pvt E P Jenkins	20	18	38
Pvt W K Norris	19	22	41
Pvt G C Arrowsmith	22	22	44
Pvt M P O'Connor	19	23	42
Sergt G Roosevelt, Jr	15	20	35
Pvt T G Conroy	19	21	40
Pvt A L Emerson	19	19	38
Lieut C F Bement	21	17	38
Pvt W F Saportas	19	20	39
Sergt H W Janssen	23	24	47
Sergt G D Cook	20	21	41
Corp J G Kirby	21	21	42
Corp F W Janssen	22	16	38
Capt J R Cummings	18	19	37
Pvt L H Broome	18	21	39
Pvt C S M Hook	20	14	34
	494	513	1007

Company I.

	200	500	T'l
Pvt C C Brown	22	25	47
Pvt T B Taylor	22	24	46
Pvt O H Keep	21	24	45
Pvt Guy Du Val	21	24	45
Sergt G J Weaver	21	23	44
Corp R H Nicoll	21	23	44
Pvt D Crosby	21	22	43
Lieut H C Du Val	19	23	42
Pvt L C Ketchum	20	22	42
Pvt W H Clark	20	21	41
Pvt G L Smith	21	20	41
Pvt C A Mather	19	21	40
Corp G F Muller	18	22	40
Corp W A Pratt	21	18	39
Pvt J Fox, Jr	20	19	39
Pvt J E Nicholson	20	19	39
Pvt F R Sperry	19	20	39
Pvt C Hobart	18	21	39
Sergt J W Cleveland	20	18	38
Pvt A Hebbard, Jr	19	19	38
Lieut G A Gould	17	19	36
Pvt W D Stewart	21	14	35
Corp M Osborne	19	16	35
Pvt J L Roberts, Jr	18	16	34
Pvt H B Cevally	19	14	33
	497	507	1004

Company G.

	200	500	T'l
Sergt R M Dunn	21	23	44
Sergt C A Jones	21	22	43
Pvt A G Todd	21	21	42
Pvt W Reid, Jr	19	22	41
Pvt Petrie	20	21	41
Pvt Olsen	19	20	39
Pvt Crall	18	18	36
Pvt F S Miller	14	22	36
Pvt H J Sills	21	19	40
Pvt Stillwell	22	14	36
Corp E H Gouge	16	22	38
Pvt Fraugott	15	18	33
Sergt W M Ballard	21	23	44
Pvt D C Williams	21	21	42
Pvt J M Moe	21	21	42
Pvt F Swain	21	24	45
Sergt J Rockwell	20	20	40
Pvt R N Goodrich	20	16	36
Pvt J B Brown	19	24	43
Pvt Conover	21	18	39
Pvt Phillips	20	18	38
Lieut J B Dewson	20	17	37
Capt J C Abrams	21	21	42
Pvt A D Emery	18	17	35
Pvt N B Nesbitt	6	0	6
	476	490	966

Company H.

	200	500	T'l
Corp L J Joscelyn	23	25	48
Pvt A R Auzell	22	25	47
Pvt N D Lancaster	23	23	46
Lieut W J Underwood	22	23	45
Pvt F S Blackall	21	24	45
Sergt P L Klock	21	23	44
Lieut J B Holland	20	24	44
Pvt W A Bryant	24	19	43
Pvt G R Martin	23	20	43
Pvt R M Kalloch	21	22	43
Corp G L Hoffman	21	21	43
Pvt T W Lenton	20	23	43
Pvt H C Titus	20	22	42
Pvt E W Lancaster	20	22	42
Pvt W O McClintock	19	23	42
Sergt G F Pelham	22	19	41
Pvt G K Mears	21	20	41
Sergt R Wotherspoon	19	22	41
Pvt W Bloomfield	17	23	40
Pvt H C Senior	21	18	39
Corp W A Jones	21	17	38
Pvt W J Andrus	20	17	37
Pvt A De Saldern	17	17	34
Sergt S M Warnock	20	12	32
Pvt W B Miles	17	12	29
	512	520	1032

Company C.

	200	500	T'l
Pvt J Spies	19	20	39
Pvt Walter F Smith	23	19	42
Pvt E S Scofield	19	19	38
Pvt C F Robbins	18	21	39
Pvt A Berrrand	20	16	35
Corp O Blackmar	18	22	40
Pvt E S Blunt	16	19	35
Lieut A McDougal	22	25	47
Corp H Coburn, Jr	24	23	47
Pvt J W Halstead	20	25	45
Pvt E C Robinson	19	24	43
Pvt A Stein	23	22	45
Sergt J W Carter	19	18	37
Sergt H B Thomson	16	25	41
Pvt E A Greely	23	24	47
Pvt R G Sherman	19	21	40
Pvt L B Rader	19	20	39
Pvt J F T Slade	11	15	26
Pvt F X O'Connor	16	24	40
Pvt A A Jordan	20	21	41
Pvt W N Bavier	23	24	47
Pvt W H Hanley	17	22	39
Pvt D C Meyer	20	21	41
Pvt F McLewee	18	25	43
Pvt A B Kisler	20	20	40
	477	536	1013

Company K.

	200	500	T'l
Corp G L Stebbins	22	23	45
Corp S Frothingham	21	24	45
Pvt P L Livingston	21	23	44
Corp C P Kirkland	22	24	46
Corp W S Scott	22	23	45
Pvt W Wainwright, Jr	10	15	25
Pvt G M Carnochan	22	14	36
Pvt H O L Meyer	19	22	41
Sergt F C Harriman	22	14	36
Pvt J H W Strong	19	22	41
Lieut F Van Lumess	19	22	41
Pvt G C Carter	19	19	38
Pvt A H Abeel	20	19	39
Capt E T Kirkland	18	22	40
Pvt C Storm	20	19	39
Lieut R McLean	24	25	49
Pvt J M Fiske	17	20	37
Pvt R O Bacon	21	25	46
Pvt C E Lord	19	15	34
Pvt H E Chapman	22	22	44
Pvt B S Williams	17	16	33
Pvt C B Strong	19	18	37
Pvt C M Bleecker	19	18	37
Pvt S S Stebbins	22	21	43
Pvt S Schieffelin	16	24	40
	489	518	1007

Company E.

	200	500	T'l
Pvt A J Vaast	19	23	42
Pvt R C Miller	22	23	45
Lieut W S Wilson	20	19	39
Pvt W F Humphrey	23	22	45
Pvt R P Porter	18	8	26
Corp A T Moore	18	24	42
Pvt W F Zittel	21	13	34
Pvt S S Johnson	21	23	44
Pvt W H Brown	20	21	41
Pvt C E Gleason	22	18	40
Pvt H W Tiernan	21	20	41
Sergt E B Fernald	18	15	33
Pvt J D Thornton	18	20	38
Pvt J Millerman	19	20	39
Corp A E Prepinger	23	25	48
Pvt H P Porter	15	17	32
Pvt R D Spencer	20	23	43
Corp M J Fox	20	22	42
Pvt P J White	21	23	44
Pvt J H Wells	19	17	36
Pvt W L Coneter	18	17	35
Lieut H E Zittel	17	12	29
Pvt P Le Breton	16	17	33
Pvt W F McDonald	19	16	35
Corp A W Trotter	21	21	42
	490	481	971

Company D.

	200	500	T'l
Lieut J W Cochran	19	23	42
Sergt F W Pohle	21	24	45
Pvt C W Halliday	22	25	47
Sergt H Everdell	16	24	40
Sergt F H Clark	20	23	43
Pvt W H Mason	21	17	38
Pvt E C Schoonmaker	18	10	28
Pvt J D Hopkins, Jr	20	21	41
Pvt F P Duryea	20	17	37
Pvt H E Everdell	18	17	35
Pvt A McClave	19	15	34
Pvt G V Welter	22	24	46
Pvt De W N Cole	11	19	30
Pvt L F Ballard	19	20	39
Corp G Bain	16	19	35
Pvt A T Wenige	18	16	34
Pvt W Duryea	14	13	27
Pvt J McClave, Jr	19	22	41
Pvt J A Campbell	20	23	43
Pvt F S Kennedy	20	19	39
Sergt E R Richards	20	18	38
Pvt H B Snyder	21	15	36
Lieut R Mazet	20	15	35
Capt W Disk	23	21	44
Sergt G S Towle	23	22	45
	480	482	962

Summary.

	200	500	Total.		200	500	Total.
1 Company B...	502	550	1,052	6 Company K...	489	518	1,007
2 Company H...	512	520	1,032	7 Company I...	497	507	1,004
3 Company F...	499	518	1,017	8 Company E...	490	481	971
4 Company C...	477	536	1,013	9 Company G...	476	490	966
5 Company A...	494	513	1,007	10 Company D...	480	482	962

As a fitting sequel to this story of a fine armory shoot comes the return of the regimental practice during the summer under State orders, at Creedmoor. The regiment takes a justifiable pride in the achievements of its marksmen for the season of 1891, scarcely a member of the organization having failed to win his decoration. Great enthusiasm has been manifested by the several companies, and full advantage taken of the painstaking and intelligent instruction. The gratifying condition of affairs is due in no small measure to the efforts of Capt. William H. Palmer, inspector of rifle practice. Comparison of the work done by the regimental marksmen in 1891 and 1890 is interesting:

	1890.	1891.
Marksmen, including sharpshooters	1,014	1,047
First class	43	28
Second class	5	5
Total practicing	1.062	1,080
Strength at inspection	1.018	1.011
Official figure of merit	68.81	72.90

Corp. Petty's Revolver Score.

ON Jan. 16 W. E. Petty, of the Twenty-first Precinct, dropped into the pistol gallery at 12 St. Mark's place with a party of friends, and tried his hand at his favorite recreation of revolver shooting. After firing a few warming strings, he made in six consecutive shots the fine score of 57 out of a possible 60 points, his score comprising four 10s one 9 and one 8. This is so far as

known the highest score ever made on these ranges under similar conditions, the distance being 20yds., and the target the Standard American with a 2in. black, this being regulation for the distance. He used a Smith & Wesson .32cal. revolver with a 7½in. barrel; weight, 23¼lbs.; trigger pull 3lbs.; charge 7gr. powder and 83gr. of lead.

Below will be found a fac-simile of Mr. Petty's target reduced to one-half size. The score was witnessed by B. Zettler, C. A. Robinson and A. G. Heintz.

Trap Shooting.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

FIXTURES.

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

Jan. 26-28.—Hamilton Gun Club, grand live pigeon and artificial bird tournament; $1,100 guaranteed. A. Smyth, Sec'y-Treas., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Jan. 28.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, team of two match, 50 birds per man for $100 a team, West End, Coney Island.

Jan. 28.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, semi-monthly shoot, at West End, Coney Island.

Jan. 28.—Fred. Lumbreyer vs. Frank Class, first of a series of 100-bird matches, at Marion, N. J.

Jan. 28.—Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, open sweepstake shooting at live pigeons, beginning at 10 A. M., Marion, N. J.

Jan. 29-30.—Boiling Springs Gun Club, two days' tournament at artificials, Rutherford, N. J.

Jan. 30.—Brunswick Gun Club, monthly shoot, New Brunswick, N. J.

Jan. 30.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Jan. 30.—Amateur Gun Club, monthly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J. Match at 50 bluerocks each, B. A. Rist vs. W. Gehring, for a supper.

Jan. 30.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

Jan. 30.—John Erb's ground, match at 25 live birds, $20 entry, open to all, begin at 1 P. M., Newark, N. J.

Feb. 3.—Central Gun Club, monthly prize shoot and open sweeps, at live birds, Branchport, N. J.

Feb. 3.—Fountain Gun Club, monthly club and open shoot, at live birds, Woodlawn Park, L. I.

Feb. 6.—East Side—Mutual Gun Club, open sweep at 20 live birds, $15 entry, birds extra, 1 P. M., at Wiedenmayer's Park, Hamburg place, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 9-11.—Reading Shooting Association's tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Ailer, Sec'y, Tenth and Muhlenberg streets, Reading, Pa.

Feb. 10.—Parkway Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

Feb. 10.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Engeman's Park, Coney Island.

Feb. 10-12.—Forester Gun Club's tournament, Davenport, Ia.

Feb. 16-17.—Big Four Gun Club tournament, Burlington, Iowa. A. Range, Sec'y.

Feb 18.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 22.—Cox and Malcolm vs. O Von Lengerke and Antoine, 50 live birds per team, at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

Feb. 23-25.—Oskaloosa Gun Club tournament, at Oskaloosa, Ia.

Feb. 24.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

Feb. 25.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

Feb. 25.—C. W. Budd vs. Thos. A. Marshall, 100 live birds each, for a $1 000 purse, at Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Feb. 25-28.—Lonisiana Gun Club's tournament, New Orleans, La.

Feb. —.—Sorocco Gun Club's tournament, Sorocco, N. M.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germautown, Pa.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

May 10 12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May —.—Capital City Gun Club's tournament, Washington, D.C.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove, G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Baltimore, Md. Second week in March.
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE shooter who fails to visit John Erb's Old Stone House grounds on Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J., on Saturday, Jan. 30, to take part in the big sweep at live birds, will miss the chance of his life. Mr. Erb says he will have plenty of good birds on hand, and that everybody will be made comfortable. The conditions of the shoot will be 25 live birds per man, modified Hurlingham rules to govern, $20 entry, including the birds. If there are twelve to fifteen entries there will be four moneys; under twelve entries, three moneys; over fifteen entries, five moneys. The shoot will begin promptly at 1 o'clock. Thus far about a dozen local shooters have expressed their determination to enter, and as many out of town experts are also expected to take part.

* * *

The crockery smashers will have a good opportunity to try their nerve during the tournament of the Boiling Springs Gun Club, which will be held at Rutherford to-morrow and Saturday. The programme is a very attractive one, and the recent improvements to the grounds will make the occasion an enjoyable one. The members of the club assure a pleasant welcome to all who visit them. Carefully prepared meals and as carefully prepared ammunition may be procured at the grounds.

* * *

W. Fred Quimby, M. F. Lindsley and Harvey McMurchy are up in Canada cracking away at the live birds and artificial targets during the three days' tournament of the Hamilton Gun Club, and it is safe to say that they will have a royal time, win or lose.

* * *

Saturday will be a big day at New Brunswick, N. J., when the Brunswick Gun Club will hold its regular monthly club shoot at artificial targets and sparrows. The members of the club are enthusiastic shooters, and turn out strong at these periodical affairs.

* * *

I see that my old friend Oswald von Lengerke, formerly of Newark, and Charles Antoine, an old Hoboken man, who now comprise the firm of Von Lengerke & Antoine, of Chicago, are on the warpath, and that on Feb. 22, the anniversary of the birth of the great George, they will shoot a live-bird match against a team comprising Messrs. Cox and Malcolm, of Chicago. The conditions are 25 live birds per man, the affair to take place at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill. The losing team will pay for the birds and a supper. If Oswald shoots in his old-time form he will do his share toward saving expenses, and Mr. Antoine can also be depended upon to do a fair portion of the "grassing."

* * *

The live-bird match for a $1,000 purse between Charles W. Budd and Thomas A. Marshall, to take place at Oskaloosa, Ia., on Feb. 25, is exciting a great deal of interest in the East, Charley Budd being, as he has always been, a prime favorite wherever he is known. While Mr. Marshall is noted as a nervy and skillful man at trap work, Mr. Budd is looked upon as a winner.

* * *

The East Side-Mutual Gun Club is out with an announcement of a big open-to-all sweep, to take place at Wiedenmayer's Park, Newark, N. J., on Saturday, Feb. 6. The conditions are 20 live birds per man, $15 entry (birds extra), Hurlingham rules to govern, the shoot to begin promptly at 1 o'clock P. M.

* * *

New York and New Jersey will vie with their sister States in sending representatives to the tournament of the Reading Gun Gun Club, to be held in Reading, Pa., on Feb. 9 to 11, inclusive. The Reading people are great entertainers, and visitors are always given a warm welcome to their city.

* * *

Branchport, N. J., will be the scene of some lively sport next Wednesday, when the Central Gun Club holds its regular monthly club shoot at live birds. The club is very strong numerically, and almost a full attendance of members is seen at these gatherings.

*

Some of the junior shooters of the Unknown Gun Club took a sleighride to the Old Mill Meadows, on Long Island, last Friday, taking fifty pigeons and a set of ground traps along. Arriving at their destination, the traps were set, and each one of the five men shot at ten birds, under strict Long Island rules, a purse of $25 going to the man who could kill the highest number of birds. The purse was captured by H. Knebel, Jr., who downed 9 out of his 10 birds, P. Ward scored 8, W. Simmering 6, T. Mark 7, G. Harned 6. The party had a very pleasant ride as well as a pleasant shoot, and will repeat the trip at the first opportunity.

* * *

The members of the Falcon Gun Club did not show up as strongly as usual for their monthly prize shoot at Dexter Park on Jan. 21, only four members putting in an appearance. Several of the regular attendants were detained by business engagements, while others were out of the city, and still others were wrestling with the terrors of la grippe. The regular shoot took place, however, the conditions being 10 live birds per man, under the old style rules, gun below the elbow until bird is on the wing, second barrel kills to score one-half a bird. The prize is a handsome gold medal, which becomes the property of the member winning it the most times during the season. The birds were of good quality. The medal winner was J. Moller, who killed his 10 birds without calling upon his second barrel. G. Moller scored 8, J. Vagts 7½, and J. Lager 7½. The men shot from the 25yds. mark. J. Moller and J. Lager then shot at 5 birds each against H. Miller and J. Vagts, the scores being: Moller 4½, Lager 2, total 6½; Miller 1½, Vagts 2, total 3½. The same teams then shot at 10 bluerock targets each, Moller broke 5 and Lager 3, a total of 8; while Miller broke 6 and Vagts 9, a total of 15. On another trial the scores were: Moller 1, Lager 4, a total of 5, against Miller's 8 and Vagt's 9, a total of 17.

* * *

Next Tuesday afternoon the Active Gun Club will hold their monthly live bird shoot on their grounds adjoining the Newark Shooting Park, when each member will try his skill on ten live birds in the regular club shoot. This club has established a rule in effect that no money matches or sweepstakes will be allowed on their grounds. The shooting is purely for love of the sport, or occasionally for a bottle of wine, box of cigars or perhaps a supper. Non-members are allowed to take part in the shooting only when introduced by a member.

* * *

The West Side Gun Club, of Newark, is getting in shape for its season's work and proposes to hold a big open to all shoot at live birds on Washington's Birthday. Last Thursday evening the annual meeting was held, three new members being elected and two propositions placed upon the bulletin. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, L. C. Meesel; Vice-President, L. Schelling; Secretary, W. Buob; Treasurer, J. Gerst; Captain, W. Draster. The regular club shoot at ten live birds per man for the club medal will be held early in February.

* * *

Trap-shooters all over the country are praying (yes, trap shooters do occasionally pray) for decent weather in order that they may enjoy a comfortable day's sport once in a while. The weather during the last two weeks has been miserable for outdoor sports of any kind, and has made a tremendous decrease in the attendance of club and open shoots. Then again it is almost impossible to get hold of a lot of birds that will turn out to be fliers while the weather is as damp and murky as recently. A few weeks of cold, clear weather would not only bring out the shooters but would serve to show their mettle to better advantage from the fact that the birds would act as though they meant business.

* * *

In 1885 the American Field offered as a prize for artificial targets a handsome trophy to be competed for by teams of ten men from any regularly organized club in the United States and known as the American Field Telegraph Diamond Trophy. The prize was won by the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., and was put up by that club as a challenge badge among the members. The time having expired through which these matches was to run, J. R. Beam was declared the winner and the badge now becomes his personal property. Mr. Beam did some hard work to retain his hold on the badge, having successfully defended it five times.

* * *

A team match is on the tapis between the North End Gun Club of Philadelphia and the Germantown Gun Club.

* * *

The Forester Gun Club, of Davenport, Ia., will hold its annual winter tournament on Feb. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Both live birds and inanimate targets will be used, and the members are sparing no efforts in making this shoot one of the best. Bluerock traps and targets will be used, with Paul North's electric pull. During this shoot Messrs. C. W. Budd, R. O. Heikes, T. A. Marshall and Harvey McMurchy will decide several matches between them that were arranged last November in Kansas City, Mo.

* * *

So the great and only "Doctor" Carver is at it again and has been shooting pigeon matches with his old-time grace and skill. The latter part of November he killed 90 birds against a score of 91 by Lewis Clark, Jack Brewer's old Australian opponent, the contest taking place in Melbourne, Aus. On Dec. 1 Carver turned the tables and killed 95 to Clark's 90.

* * *

Some lively fun will be seen at Red Bank on Feb. 10, when teams of 12 men each from the Riverside and East Orange Gun Clubs will try conclusions. Each man will shoot at 25 targets under American Association rules.

* * *

FOREST AND STREAM has received a supply of the Keystone rules along with the changes in the classification that will obtain during the coming tournaments of the Interstate Association. A copy of these rules will be sent upon receipt of a two-cent stamp.

* * *

The public at large, and trapdom in particular, are becoming about tired of the many reports, rumors and canards that have been floating about in regard to probable matches for big stakes between the world beaters of Chicago and vicinity and the men who have recently been doing such grand work before the traps in the East. It is said that "$1,000 is lying in Billy Muzzy's safe," etc.; that Kleinman and others were ready and willing to make matches with Fulford, Brewer or any other man. But what does all the talk amount to? The fact of Billy Muzzy's safe holding $1,000 has nothing to do with match-making. If the Kleinman adherents or the adherents of any other prospective match-shoot mean business, let them, without any further parlaying, draw the aforesaid "thousand" and deposit it as a forfeit in the hands of some one who is empowered to make a match, and let this party get down to business at once. Brewer is anxious to shoot for the championship as well as a goodly store of pelf, and his backers are ready to put up a forfeit at any time. But if a challenge or series of challenges are sent out, they should come from the men who want to down the "king-bee." It is not meet that a man who considers himself "on top of the heap" should be obliged to go searching for opponents. Fulford and Brewer are at this time undoubtedly "on top;" hence the men who think they can wrest the honors from the champions should put up their money, send out their challenges, and get down to solid business. Don't waste any more time, nor ink, and don't let the "thousand" lie in Billy's safe until it gets mouldy, but put it where it will talk plainly.

* * *

The Philadelphia Shooting Association has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, E. W. David; Vice-President, I. P. Roberts; Secretary, Will G. Drury; Treasurer, John Raeyling; Field Captain, H. L. David; Assistant Field Captain, Thomas Rowcroft; Scorer, A. L. David; Trustees, W. H. Timm, George A. Fries and Thomas Cummings.

* * *

The Eureka Sporting Club, recently organized at Green Bank, Burlington County, N. J., has elected the following officers: Vice-President, R. E. Jones, Jr.; Corresponding Secretary, Mark Sooy; Secretary, George Lounis; Trustees, Watson Sooy, Mr. Allen, Mr. W. Fusbrer; Treasurer, F. N. Corbyn; Stewards, C. Philpot, Job Sooy. A number of prominent business men of Philadelphia are induced in the membership. The club proposes erecting a three-story house on the Mullica River, the house to contain a dining-room 72x32ft., and thirty-two bed rooms, each 9x12ft., with every city convenience. The initiation fee is fixed at $10, and there are no annual dues nor assessments.

* * *

Notice has been received of a tournament to be held on Saturday, Jan. 30, on the grounds of the Boerckel Gun Club, at Bridesburg Station. C. H. T.

Down by the Newark Meadows.

THE following scores were made at the weekly shoot of the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., last Saturday, all the events being at 10 artificial targets, $1 entry, 3 moneys:

	No. 1.	No. 2.
Hobart	1110011100— 6	1111110010 — 7
Dukes	1111111003— 7	0110111110— 7
Beam	1111110101— 8	0101000101— 4
Orton	0100100011— 4	0101000010— 2
Lerrill	1111001101— 7	0111010100— 4
Chetwood	0001111110— 6	1011101001— 6
	No 1	No. 2.
Beam	1111110010— 8	1111001001— 6
Hobart	0100000111— 4	1110110110— 7
Dukes	1101111100— 7	1011101101— 7
Chetwood	1011111111— 7	0010001010— 3
Terrill	1100101010— 5	1101101111— 8
Orton	0000001011— 3	1010101001— 6
	No. 3.	
Dukes	1101111100— 7	Terrill 0010001000— 2
Beam	1111110010— 7	Orten 1101011011— 7
Hobart	1111111000— 7	Chetwood 0100001110— 4

Beam wins on first shoot-off.

	No. 6.	No. 7.
Hobert	1111111111—10	1110111011— 8
Dukes	1011000100— 4	1011111111— 9
Beam	1111110101— 8	1111111101— 9
Orton	1011111110— 8	0101010011— 5
Terrill	1010111111— 8	1110000011— 5
Chetwood	1011101111— 8	1100011001— 5
	No. 8.	No. 9.
Dukes	0100101000— 3	0000010100— 2
Beam	0011011111— 7	0101011011— 6
Hobart	1111111110— 9	0110111111— 8
Chetwood	0111011011— 7	1110000011— 5
Day	0010010101— 4	1000000001— 3
Terrill	0000011100— 3	0110110111— 7

All the above events shot under the Hobart rapid-firing system.

Details of the Reading Tournament.

CAREFUL plans have been laid out for the big tournament to be held in Reading, Pa., on Feb. 9 to 11 inclusive, and Secretary Eller assures a great big time to all who attend. The first two days shooting will be at artificials, and the third day at live birds. The shooting grounds are situated two miles from the city, and can be reached by taking electric cars, which run direct to the grounds, upon which is erected a large and comfortable house, and is so arranged that no kind of weather will interfere with the shooting, as the shooters and trappers are all under shelter.

The management, after careful consideration, have decided to adopt the following, which they think will encourage both amateurs and experts: Open to all and no handicap. Seven traps (all of which are under cover, so as to shoot in any kind of weather) will be used and squads of 8 men, rapid firing system. Birds are included in all entries and will be deducted at the rate of three cents each from purses before dividing. Five per cent. will be deducted from all purses, which will make a fund for average money to be paid each night—30 per cent. to the shooter having the best average exceeding 90 per cent., 30 per cent. to the shooter not exceeding 90 per cent., 20 per cent. to the shooter not exceeding 80 per cent., and 20 per cent to the shooter not exceeding 70 per cent. Average purses to be paid only to those shooting in all events on programmes for the day. Purses will be divided into five moneys: 25 per cent to first, 25 per cent. to second, 20 per cent. to third, 20 per cent. to fourth, 10 per cent. to fifth. If less than 15 entries, four moneys—30 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second, 20 per cent. to third, 20 per cent. to fourth. All ties divided. Otherwise American Association rules to govern, except 12-bore guns allowed 1¼oz. shot.

American Association rules will govern live bird shooting. Twelve-bore guns allowed, 1¼oz. shot. All entrance includes birds at 25 cents each. Dead birds belong to Association. All purses divided into 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. If less than 8 shoots, into three purses—50, 30 and 20 per cent.

The Active Gun Club.

DEC. 22, 1890 was a very disagreeable one on which to venture out doors. During the evening a number of well-known sportsmen, men who made periodical trips in search of game in the field and covert, and who also took an occasional practice in front of the traps at live birds or artificial targets, were making themselves comfortable around a warm stove in Brandorff's Hotel on Market street. Euchre, and after due deliberation settled on a field in rear of the old Newark Baseball grounds, adjoining the Shooting Park, on South Orange avenue, an eighth of a mile beyond the Newark city line. A neat clubhouse, of frame, 30×20 was erected, traps were procured, and on Jan. 13, 1891, the club held its first regular shoot and also had a very enjoyable house-warming. Since that time the club has shot on the first Tuesday of each month, and has had almost a full attendance on each occasion.

THE ACTIVE GUN CLUB.

pinnochle and cribbage, had been resorted to during the evening but each having lost its charm, the party began to discuss the past, present, and future of trap-shooting, and particularly the sport of shooting live birds. Included in the party were such old veterans as William H. Cleveland, Thomas and Barney Rudden and Joseph Belchor, while among the younger element were Arnold Brandorff, Robert Laiblin, Herman Schlegal, Conrad Hartenstein, Joseph Oschwald, Jr. and George Dammeron, all of whom were enthusiasts.

Finally the discussion was brought down to a question as to the relative merits of the party present. First it was proposed to inaugurate a series of friendly shoots to settle the question of supremacy, but this was soon improved upon when some one suggested the formation of a gun club for the purpose of holding regular monthly contests. The suggestion was no sooner made than acted upon and before the party dispersed there had been organized the Active Gun Club, with Robert Laiblin as president; George Dammeron, vice president and Arnold Brandorff secretary and treasurer. The club immediately set about finding a suitable place for a shooting ground,

All shooting done by the club is done for pure unadulterated love of the sport, no money matches or sweepstakes for cash being allowed. Occasionally the members get together and hold individual or team contests for a box of cigars, basket of wine or perhaps a supper, but no matter what the result may be it is always accepted with good-nature. Up to the present time Arnold Brandorff leads in the averages, with Joseph Oschwald, Jr., Conrad Hartenstein, George Dammeron, Herman Schlegel and Robert Laiblin trailing him closely.

On Jan. 13, the club celebrated the first anniversary of its first regular shoot, every member being present and taking part in the live bird contest. In the evening a banquet was served at the Shooting Park Hotel, and a splendid table was arranged by mine host Alex. Volheye. After the wine and cigars began to circulate speeches were made by a number of the members, and jollity reigned supreme until the time arrived to catch the last car to Newark.

The half-tone cut shown was taken by Dolph Schnider, a well-known photographer who has also a reputation as a Dutch dialect comedian.

C. H. T.

The Death of Al Bandle.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 25.—Twenty minutes ago I looked on the dead face of Al Bandle. It was very white, but peaceful. His hands, always nervous and shapely, were as though carven in wax by a master sculptor. Ennobled and purified by death, there lay the body of one naturally noble, and whose instincts came from the deepest, purest fountains of the heart.

The death of Al Bandle needs more than passing comment. In him passed away not merely a man well known but a man well loved. He was prominent in shooting circles not more through his reputation and skill than through his character and personality. It is doubted if there is to-day before the shooting public a man so generally known all over the country as was Al Bandle. With his reputation went his characteristics. Thousands of men who never saw him could describe him, generous, jolly, rollicking, stalwart, hearty boy that he was. He died a boy, and that is well, for he never could have learned the coldness, the wisdom nor the shrewdness of old age. As it is, he will live more than the natural term of memory, the same fresh-hearted giant that he always was, loved by thousands, hated by none, a type unique even in the large-hearted world of sport.

Of Al Bandle's record at the trap, or of his prominence in shooting matters, it is hardly needful to speak. He had been shooting at the trap less than ten years, but his reputation was national years ago. His great race with Capt. A. H. Bogardus is fresh still in the minds of all shooters. If memory does not err, the score of Bogardus in that race was 95, yet Al scored 100 straight birds. About six months later he shot Dr. Carver with a score of 90 to Carver's 91. To-day I was talking with Mr. J. C. Bandle, Al's father, and he spoke with interest of that race, although himself an old gentleman who might be well excused from close interest in sporting matters. "I can see that bird yet that Al lost," said he. "It was a white bird, and it flew right over my head and fell over the line. So that was lost and Al could not win. I can see that bird yet."

It is perhaps not known, or clearly known, that Al. was not the son of Mr. Bandle, but was adopted. He was not taken from a foundling's home, as I have heard stated, but was the nephew of Mr. J. C. Bandle; his father, Albert Siedle, having married the sister of Mr. Bandle's wife. Mr. Bandle had lost three sons of his own, and the boy Albert Siedle being left alone by the death of both his parents, he adopted him legally under the name of Albort Jacob Bandle, and took him to his home and to his heart. It is said that he loved Al. more than he ever did a child of his own. What he did for him is known among the friends of both.

At the time of his adoption Al. was only three years old. Mr. Bandle to-day showed me an old photograph, card size, taken when the boy was perhaps 8 years old. In it could be seen the large, full eye, the frank face, the straight erect carriage which marked the man of mature years. Physically, he was fairly a giant as a man, over 6ft. in height, and weighing close upon 250lbs., without the appearance of grossness. The largest casket in Syracuse was required for his body.

Two weeks ago Al. went to Syracuse, to start upon the road for the Lefever Arms Co He would have had, I presume, practically the same work as that held by Mr. A. G. Courtney, who has, I am told, resigned from his former position. In a letter to his long-time friend, Mr. Ed. Taylor, of this city, written from Syracuse last Saturday, Jan. 16, Al. said that he was all ready to start for the coast on his big trip, that all was pleasant, and that he would probably be in Cincinnati for two weeks before he went on West. He complained of feeling wretched, and said he was very much worse off than when he was suffering from the grip, just before he started for Syracuse.

Al's friends would have been glad to hear of his new connection, for he would have filled the position well, and he needed it. His success had not fully reached him when it became too late for him to enjoy success. His trouble, which had been serious for two days before this, became worse, and on Saturday evening he was in the bed from which he was never to rise.

The sick man was away from home, but he was among friends. Shooters all know Harvey McMurchy. Let them know him now with all the kinder thought. It was to his own hotel, to his own room, to his own bed, that Harvey McMurchy took poor Al. Bandle, who at that time was in sore need of a friend. Mr. McMurchy was day and night at Al's bedside, doing all he could. He wired to all the sick man's friends in Cincinnati, and to Al's wife, telling her to come, for there was no hope. Mr. McMurchy was assisted by Mr. Al. Spangler, Milt Spangler, and by members of the sportsmen of the entire community, notably the members of the Onondaga Club. Three doctors and a professional nurse were on hand, called by Al's friends, but they could do nothing.

Mrs. Bandle arrived Wednesday morning, Jan. 20. Al was at times delirious, but not for long, and was conscious even on Thursday, though he seemed not to realize fully his condition. The trouble was a complication of lung and heart disease, and the immediate cause of death is stated as heart failure. There had been Bright's disease existent for some time, and the once iron constitution could not hold up under it all.

Escorted by the Onondaga Club, the body was placed upon the train for Cincinnati, arriving here 5 P. M. Saturday, Jan. 23.

The funeral was to-day, Jan. 25, from the home at 152 Carlisle street. The crowd was enormous. It was touching to see the grief of the big, hardy fellows we used all to meet at Al Bandle's tournaments. There were richly dressed and poorly clad alike. One laboring man, with tears streaming down his grimed face, begged if he might "go in the parlor where Mr. Bandle was," and when he came out there were many more tears upon his face. Al had friends of all ranks: and after all is done, no man accomplishes much more than that.

The main floral piece, offered by the sportsmen friends who have practically had charge of everything since Al's sickness, was in the design of a broken ball, at whose base rested a broken gun. This design was that of Mr. Ed Taylor, who has been here what Mr. McMurchy was at Syracuse. The latter could not be present to-day, for he is sick himself at Syracuse.

Al Bandle was only 34 years of age. Two years ago this Mardi Gras season he married the beautiful woman who now mourns him. Mrs. Bandle is grateful to the gentlemen who helped her in her time of distress. Speaking of the kindness she met at Syracuse, she said to Mr. Taylor that she "never knew before what it was to be among friends."

For the hard-pressed man or the distressed woman to be among sportsmen is always to be among friends. This is all that we have left of the ancient type of chivalry. It is because Al Bandle, sportsman and friend, belonged to this honorable order and stood high in it, that we shall remember him, knowing clearly that his faults, such as they were, were only such as are condoned or approved in those with whom fortune has been more kind. No fortune is kinder than the sincere tears of friends. I saw the e to-day.

E. HOUGH.

Some Brooklyn Scores.

THE Monahan Gun Club held its monthly shoot at Morris Park on Jan. 20, the attendance being good. Two contests were held, one at 10 bluerocks per man, for a gold medal, and one at 13 glass balls, for another medal. W. Monroe succeeded in capturing both medals. The scores follow. Bluerocks: J. Bennot 7, H. Van Sicklen 7, H. Selover 8, J. Camden 7, L. Hopkins 7, W. Monroe 10, J. Bookman 8, J. Monahan 7, M. Monahan 8, W. Strang 7, M. Anderson 7, H. W. Bramwell 7, J Van Sicklin 6. Glass balls: W. Monroe 10, J. Bennett 8, H. Selover 6, J. Camden 5, L Hopkins 9, J. Bookman 6, J. Monahan 7, M. Monahan 5, J. Van Sicklen 5, W. Strang 8, W. Anderson 6, H. W. Bramwell 6, H. Van Sicklen 6.

The Wauregan Gun Club shot at Dexter Park last Saturday, the attendance being rather light. The first event was a 10-bird sweep, in which W. H. Brickner won first money on 9 kills, M. F. Brickner killed 8, G. W. Silberhorn 7 and C. Kranish 8. Other events were as follows: Mike Fay and J. Pilkington, match at 25 live birds, 28yds. rise, for $50 a side. A close contest, each killing 23 birds. Two of Fay's birds dropped dead just out of bounds. J. Loonie and F. Renaldo, match at 10 birds, 28yds. rise, for $25 a side. The score: Loonie 6, Renaldo 2. W. H. Brickner and G.W. Silberhorn, match at 5 birds for $10. Silberhorn 4, Brickner 3. P. J. McKeon and W. H. Brickner, 10 birds, 25yds. rise, for $20 The score: Brickner 7, McKeon 6. J. Loonie and P. Muller, match at 5 birds. Score: Loonie 4, Muller 3. G. W. Silberhorn and J. Fay, math at 5 birds for $10. Silberhorn 4, J. Fay 5. Sweepstakes, $2 entrance, at 5 birds, 9 entries. Pat Muller won first money with 5 straight, J. Pilkington, M. Fay, P. McKeon and G.W. Silberhorn divided second money with 4 each.

The appended scores were made at Dexter Park on Jan. 22, at the prize shoot of the Linden Grove Gun Club, each man shooting at 7 live birds, under modified Hurlingham rules: P. J. Ippig, 25yds., 4; A. Kelly, 25yds., 4; J. A. Ippig, 30yds., 5; W. Cunningham, 30yds., 6; C. Horney, 25yds., 5; J. Link, 25yds., 5; W. Follmer, 25yds., 4; L. Neir, 25yds., 6; C. Burmel, 25yds., 1; J. Burmel, 25yds., 6; J. Major, 25yds., 3. The first prize was given to Neir, the others waving their right. The tie for second was won by C. Horney on the shoot-off.

At the Maple Bay Traps.

STORMY weather cut down the attendance at the shoot of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club at Maple Bay, Syracuse, on Jan. 21, but those who were on hand were in great form and some big scores were made at artificial targets. C. H. Mowry won the medal in class A with a score of 49 breaks out of a possible 50 and Mr. King won the class B medal with 39 breaks. The scores:

Class A.

C H Mowry	11111111111111111101111111111111111111111111111111—49
Courtney	11110111110111111010011101110111111111111011111110—41
Holloway	11111010111111111111111111111011110101011111110111—43
Hookway	11111111110111111111011111001111111111111001110111—43

Class B.

King	11111111110010101011001001110111111111011111111111—39
Frazer	10010000100001011001010611111011101010110100011010—24
Duguid	00011111001110111100011110111100011010101011000000—27
Barnum (shot at 25 only)	0111111011100111101011111—19

Kingbird targets were used, from 5 traps, unknown angles.

Big Shooting on the Union Grounds.

EARLY on Saturday morning, Jan. 23, a dozen odd members of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club left their homes in Rutherford and trained to Hoboken, where they switched over to the D. L. & W. Railroad, and were soon speeding away over the rails toward Millburn. Arriving at that pretty little hamlet, they disembarked, entered the hacks which were in waiting, and a quarter of an hour later were deposited at the shooting house of the Union Gun Club, which nestles in a picturesque little valley under the shadow of the Orange Mountains, in Springfield, N. J. The object of their visit was to shoot a team match against the local club. The conditions up to 1 P. M. were good, the sun shining clear and bright and with just warmth enough to cut the edge off the cool, crisp mountain breeze. Shortly after, however, the conditions underwent a change, the sky became heavily overcast and in a short time a snow squall caused everybody to feel uncomfortable. During the afternoon these squalls were of frequent occurrence, with an occasional dash of rain to varry the monotony. No time was lost in getting down to the work of the day, everybody being anxious to shoot.

The conditions of the team match were 12 men to a team, 25 bluerock targets per man, from 5 traps, unknown angles. The scores follow:

Boiling Springs Gun Club.

B James	1010010101111111011010011—16
B Lane	1101111111011110111001101—19
W Ely	0001111110110001011110111—16
C Friedman	1110101101011001100100111—15
Theo Meyer	1111011111010001100111110—17
W H Huck	1111111111111011000110110—19
Ed Collins	1110111101001111111110111—20
M Klees	1111001111101011111101111—20
Frank Post	1011111111111101111111110—22
M F Lindsley	0111100111111001111000111—17
G R Chaffee	1011011111110011110111100—18
Paul	1010000101101111010110011—14—213

Union Gun Club

R H Breintnall	1101110111011011111011111—20
J L Smith	1100101110111111101111111—20
Warren Smith	0111110011000111111111111—19
A A Sickley	0001100111111111111100111—18
Dr Clark	1011110111011111000111101—18
Geo Pudney	0100111110101011000011010—13
E D Miller	1111111111111111111011111—24
Neaf Apgar	1101111011111111111111111—23
F V Van Dyke	1011111111111111011111111—23
Dan Terry	1011011111010101101101110—17
Bob Williams	0101001011010110101101011—14
Wm Sigler	1111111011111111110111111—23—232

Following the team contest came a match at 25 bluerocks each, unknown angles, between E. D. Miller and Neaf Apgar, the result being as below:

Apgar	11101 01111 11111 11111 01111—22
Miller	01111 11111 01011 11111 11010—20

Sweepstake shooting was then indulged in until darkness cast its mantle over the scene, when the shooters dispersed for their homes, but not until they had expressed their pleasure at the royal reception accorded them by the Union boys. A bountiful lunch was on hand during the day, and this was well looked after by the hungry army. The sweeps were well patronized, some of them having as many as 26 entries. The scores in detail follow:

Event No. 1, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry, 2 moneys:

Apgar	1011011110— 7	M Klees	0100111111— 7
Breintnall	1111110011— 8	H Lightipe	1111110101— 8
W Sigler	1111110011— 8	E D Miller	1111111111—10
J S Smith	0011110111— 7	Clark	1111111110— 9
E Collins	1011111111— 9		

No 2, same, 4 moneys:

Apgar	1111011111— 9	B James	1001110111— 7
Breintnall	1001011110— 6	L Lane	1110010111— 7
F Post	0111101111— 8	Paul	1001110001— 5
C Friedman	1010111000— 5	J L Smith	1110111011— 8
Collins	1011011011— 7	Al Heritage	0010000100— 2
M Hoff	1100000000— 2	R Chaffee	1111111100— 8
Sigler	1111111111—10	H Lightipe	1000011100— 4
F V Van Dyke	1111111011— 9	W Huck	1111010100— 6
Wm Ely	1110011011— 7	F Krebs	0001100001— 3
Meyer	0111111110— 8	E D Miller	1011111111— 9
M Klees	0111111111— 9	R H Peck	1110111100— 7

No. 3, same, four moneys:

Breintnall	1100111011—7	Chaffee	1000010111—5
Apgar	1011111111—9	Sigler	1000110111—6
Huff	0111110011—7	Ely	1101111001—7
Paul	0111101110—7	Klees	1011111111—9
J L Smith	1111101011—8	Miller	1110110111—8
Collins	1010011111—7	Peck	1010100001—4
Van Dyke	0111111101—8	Huck	1011001110—6
Post	0011101101—6	Krebs	1000010101—4
Heritage	1111000110—6	Myer	1100111101—7
Friedmann	0010011101—5		

No. 4, 10 birds, $1 entry, four moneys:

Breintuall	1010011111— 7	Friedmann	1011011001— 6
J Smith	1110101111— 8	Post	1001011110— 6
Apgar	1111001111— 8	Peck	0001111110— 6
E Collins	1111111111—10	James	0001011111— 6
C Collins	1010011001— 5	Van Dyke	1101011010— 6
Klees	1010101011— 6	Paul	1101011110— 7
Lane	1101011101— 7	Huff	0010001001— 3
H Smith	1011111111— 9	Heritage	0111100010— 5
Myer	1011000011— 5	Sigler	1101111011— 8
Chaffee	0011011010— 5	Miller	1111111111—10
Ely	1110101001— 6		

No. 5, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry, four moneys:

Apgar	1111111010— 8	Klees	1000110100— 4
Breintnall	1011111111— 9	Lane	0010101111— 6
Ely	1111111111—10	C Collins	1101011011— 7
Peck	1111000110— 6	Chaffee	1010001101— 5
Van Dyke	1111111111—10	Post	0111011111— 8
W Smith	1110010111— 7	Paul	1110101001— 6
J Smith	1111111111—10	Heritage	1101000110— 5
Sigler	1001101111— 7	Parry	1010000111— 5
Huff	0011100111— 6	Friedman	1011011010— 6
E Collins	1111111110— 9	Miller	1111111100— 8
Lindsley	1010100111— 6		

No. 6, 10 birds $1 entry, four moneys:

Apgar	1101111111— 9	Krebs	1010100101— 5
Breintnall	1111111011— 9	E Collins	1110011111— 8
Miller	0111111111— 9	Klees	1111011111— 9
Paul	0111001110— 6	J L Smith	0111111111— 9
Meyer	1111110000 – 6	Huff	1110101010— 6
W Smith	1110111111— 9	Lindsley	1011101111— 8
Dan Terry	1111100111— 8	Huck	0011111111— 8
Post	1111111111—10	Sigler	1011110011— 7
Van Dyke	1011110011— 7	Heritage	1100001111— 6
Darby	1011100000 – 4	Lane	1001010001— 4
Clark	1111100101— 7	Parry	0111111101— 8
Peck	0001111010— 5	Chaffee	0110011111— 7
Ely	1010101101— 6	C Collins	1100110110— 6

No. 7, 15 birds, $1 50 entrance:

Collins	111111111101111—14	Lindsley	111011001101111—11
W Smith	110101111111111—13	Miller	110011111111111—13
Sigler	111111111111111—15	Post	101110111011111—12
Van Dyke	101111111110011—12	Breintnall	111111111110111—14
Huff	001011111111111—11	J L Smith	111111111101110—13
Apgar	111111111110111—14	Klees	111100111010110—10

No. 8, 10 birds, $1 entrance, 2 moneys:

Apgar	1111111111—10	J L Smith	0110001111—6
Sigler	1111011111— 9	W Smith	1101110100—6
Van Dyke	1011100111— 7	Breintnall	1011111011—8
Collins	0111111110— 8	Post	1111011111—9
Chaffee	1010011110— 6	Miller	0111011110—7
Lindsley	1010111011— 7		

The Boiling Springs Tournament.

THE following programme has been received for the tournament to be given by the above club at Rutherford to-morrow and Saturday. The events are as follows:

Friday.—10 bluerocks, $1 entry; 15 bluerocks, $1.50; 10 bluerocks, $1; 25 bluerocks, $2.50; 10 bluerocks, $1; 10 bluerocks (expert rules at unknown angles), $1.50; 50 bluerocks, $5; 10 bluerocks, $1; 15 bluerocks, $1.50; 10 bluerocks, $1.

Saturday's programme is identical with the above excepting that the last event will be at 20 bluerocks, $2 entry. Shooting will begin at 10 A. M. each day and the events are open to all.

As a special inducement the club offers a handsome gold badge to the shooter who breaks the greatest number of targets in the regular events each day.

Purses divided as follows: 6 or less entries, two moneys; 7 to 11 (inclusive) entries, three moneys; 12 or more entries, four moneys. All events to be shot at rapid firing from five traps. American Association rules to govern all the events. The management reserves the right to change events on the programme with consent of shooters.

The East Side—Mutual Gun Club.

AWAY back in 1868-'9, when the writer was obliged to walk over a mile from his home to attend school, the route led him through an old chestnut grove located in a part of Newark that is now built up with houses, stores and factories and is considered one of the most thriving portions of the town. Between his house and the aforesaid grove was a blackberry and huckleberry swamp, covering several acres and extending along what is still called Old Elm Road. On the square now bounded by Ferry, Adam, Jackson and Lafayette streets was the old baseball grounds, whereon the Eureka Baseball Club used to hold forth. On this club in those days was Major R. Heber Breintnall, considered one of the most expert of the local players, but who in later years has forsaken the diamond for the smooth-bore and rifle. About half a mile below the before-mentioned chestnut grove on Hamburg place was old Wiedenmayer's Park, a place to which "us boys" delighted to meander in these days of long ago. The gate of the park was not always open, but we were spry and the fences were not covered with barbed wire. This park was a great place for picnics, and was supplied with rifle ranges, "merry-go-rounds," "scups" and other Coney Island attractions. Of late years, however, picnics at this place have been few and far between, and until a couple of years ago the park had almost been forgotten.

Now, however, it is again coming into prominence, not so much perhaps on account of the improvements in the picnic accessories as from the fact that it is the holding-forth place of one of the strongest trap-shooting clubs in New Jersey, namely the East Side-Mutual Gun Club. The club house of this prosperous organization is situated on the southwestern edge of the grove proper, being a neat frame structure, 40×20 and one story in height. The grounds, which allow a full 80yds. boundary, are inclosed with a 10ft. fence. The grounds, with the exception of a few swampy spots, are admirably adapted to the shooting of either live birds or artificials, the background being perfectly clear.

The club is a consolidation of the East Side Gun Club, which formerly held its shoots at Fischer's Woods, a good quarter-mile from these grounds, and the Mutual Gun Club, which held its shoots where the consolidation is now located. Both of the clubs were fairly strong numerically, but as a large number of the expert men were members of both clubs, and consequently held divided interests, it was sensibly decided to combine their strength, the result being that the East Side—Mutual Gun Club has about sixty-five active shooting members, comprising some of the most expert live bird and target shots in Newark. Gustav L. Freche, Robert Baar, Chris. Reinhardt, Henry Reinhardt, Robert Schraft, Frank Perment, Henry C. Koegel, William Hassinger, William Ostrander and Ferdinand Hilfers, all well-known as expert crockery or live bird shots, are included in the membership, as are Edward Hague, William Kraemer, Carl Von Lengerke, Charles M. Hedden, Thomas Richards, senior and junior, R. Young, Ernest Fischer and many others whose names I can not now recall. Once each month the members have a club shoot at 25 artificial targets per man, the club offering several valuable prizes for the best averages during the season. On nearly every Thursday and Saturday afternoon also the members get together for a number of sweepstake contests, sometimes using artificials, but oftener live birds, which they much prefer.

On Saturday, Jan. 23, the grounds were visited by quite a number of shooters, and as usual some lively work was done, live birds being used. The main attraction was a trial shoot for a wager of $50, which amount had been risked by ruddy-faced Chris. Reinhardt of the chance of his killing 80 birds out of 100 shot at, Wm. Kraemer to furnish the birds, which be backed for the above amount against Reinhardt's gun. The day was a decidedly disagreeable one during the afternoon. Until noon the sun shone brightly, the air was cool and crisp, and everything pointed to a good shooting day. Soon after dinner the wind switched around, the clouds grew heavy and threatening, the air damp and raw, and along toward 3 o'clack came a light snow squall. Later in the afternoon these squalls became frequent and the shooters became uncomfortable. The trial shoot by Reinhardt was a disappointment to that gentleman, as he succeeded in killing only 72 out of his 100 birds. The pigeons were a fine lot of flyers, and a large number of them being of the vicious, twisting and zigzagging style that anyone is likely to lose. Kraemer proved his ability as a purveyor by the quality of the above birds.

By the time Chris had completed his trial the rest of the crowd was anxious to shoot, and an 8-bird sweep, $5 entry, with three moneys, was arranged. The scores were as below:

Freche	22111211—8	Reinhardt	01012221—6
Baar	21111012—7	Hilfers	01210221—6
Koegel	10111210—8	Perment	01201101—5
Hassinger	12101012—6	Perry	12002100—4

Freche took first, Baar captured second, while third was quartered by Koegel, Hassinger, Reinhardt and Helfers.

No. 2, same conditions as above:

Reinhardt	11111212—8	Perment	11111020—6
Hilfers	22021121—7	Koegel	11020111—6
Freche	20211211—7	Hassinger	11120110—6
Baar	11110110—6		

Reinhardt scooped in the premier pot; second and third div.

Final event, $2, miss and out:

Koegel	1111	Reinhardt	110
Hassinger	1111	Perment	110
Baar	1111	Freche	10
Hilfers	110		

At this stage of the game the supply of birds was exhausted, so the first three men split the pot, packed their kits and started for supper.

C. H. T.

A Wet Day at Frankford.

ON Tuesday, Jan. 19, about a dozen live-bird experts braved the pouring rain and journeyed to Frankford, Pa., to take part in the shoot arranged jointly by W. H. and Jas. Wolstencroft, Al. Rust and Harry Thurman. Had the day been at all favorable at least a score of shooters from New York and New Jersey would have been on the scene prepared to measure skill with the Pennsylvanians, but the prospect of having to face a driving rain kept them from risking the trip, the only ones on hand from this section being M. F. Lindsley and Eddy Collins, who took a supply of "family powder" from Hoboken and held up their end in great style. The first event was a shoot at 10 live birds, $10 entry, 3 moneys, Hurlingham rules to govern. The results are appended:

Jake	2112211121—10	M F Lindsley	2120222202— 8
J Wolstencroft	1011211112— 9	J Treadway	1120121102— 8
W Wolstencroft	1110111212— 9	E Collins	1222011220— 8
J Rothaker	2110111212— 9	H Thurman	2021220110— 7
R Welch	1011212212— 9	Muensch	0000222112— 6
Sheets	1211121210— 9	Davis	0100111101— 6

All ties were div.

Event No. 2, miss and out, $2 entry:

Welch	122221	Kleinz	12120
J Wolstencroft	111212	Muensch	1120
W Wolstencroft	221222	Thurman	220
Rothaker	221221	Lindsley	20
Collins	211121	Treadway	20
Jake	212111		

At this stage those who had killed 6 straight each decided to split the pot, and another event of the same kind was shot, the result being as below:

Lindsley	22222	Kleinz	210
J Wolstencroft	12221	Muensch	10
Rothaker	11122	W Wolstencroft	20
Thurman	11112	Treadway	10
Collins	12111	Welsh	0
Jake	12112	Lawrence	0

An overplus of dampness and a failing light prompted the straight men to div., which they did with good grace, after which guns were packed and the party dispersed in various directions, but not until they had expressed a wish for another shoot on the same grounds on some date in the near future.

Auburn Defeats Syracuse.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The second match with the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club has been shot. The date originally intended was Jan. 14, but the race was postponed to Jan. 19 on account of the death of one of our members, Geo. M. Reed. On the last named date 25 of our men boarded the morning train for the Salt City and were met at the station by a delegation of the Syracuse men, who piloted us to a waiting train on the D. L. & W., which soon landed us at the club grounds. The snow was about a foot deep, and still falling, and the mercury made a score of 18 to 20 deg. throughout the day. The warm and elegant club house of the Syracusians was duly appreciated by our men. W. S. Barnum served a delicious lunch, consisting of coffee, pie, doughnuts and sandwiches. After the race we were invited to take dinner at Mr. Barnum's house—the Maple Bay House—and a most excellent dinner it was. The shooter who takes dinner with Mr. Barnum while attending the State shoot next summer will have nothing to be sorry for, if our treatment there be a sample of his hospitality.

But to shooting. A few sweeps were shot off before the event of the day was called, and honors were about equal between the members of both clubs, the first sweep had 40 odd entries. The race was called at 1:30. B. J. Hoyt, of Weedsport, was chosen referee; and Messrs. Dakin, of Syracuse, and Goodrich, of Auburn, acted as scorers. The race was 20 singles, unknown angles. The score was as follows:

Syracuse Gun Club.		Auburn Gun Club.	
Mowry	11111111111111111101—19	Corning	11111111111011111111—19
Lefever	11101011101111111111—17	Devitt	11101111011111011101—16
Holden	11111101110110100111—15	Hall	11011011111111111110—17
Ayers	01101111101111101101—15	Wheaton	11110010011010111111—14
M Smith	11111111111111111111—20	Fence	10001111111101101100—13
Strange	10111101011111110110—15	Church	10011110111011111111—16
M'gomery	00111111111011110011—15	Sinclair	01011110011101101110—13
D Walters	10110101111111001100—13	Egbert	10111111010111111101—16
Hookway	10101111111011111111—15	Brister	10111111111000111111—16
Holloway	11111100111000111111—15	B V'derloo	10111111110100111111—16
C Walters	11111000111111111101—16	Doan	11001111011001010101—12
B Smith	10011000111001111110—12	J V'derloo	11101100111111011110—15
Courtney	11011011110110111111—16	Stewart	11000111110110111111—15
Dennison	11111111111110101110—17	Wright	11011011010001011011—12
Weidman	11111101111111110111—18	Garrett	11111111100111111010—16
King	11100000000110101100— 8	Brigden	11011111111011111010—16
Prettie	11110111011110010001—13	Tuttle	11111011111110011110—16
Lansing	11111101111011111101—17	Whyte	01111101011111111111—17
Agling	00111010101010111001—11	Carr	11110101111011111111—17
Ginty	11110111101101001111—15	Whitney	10011111111111111111—18
	307		310

The Auburn club has now won four consecutive victories (two over Lyons and two over Syracuse) and they justly feel proud of the record. Next week I will give you something about our local shooting and our challenge badge live-bird sport.

C. W. B.

Watson's Park Scores.

BURNSIDE, Ill., Jan. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following is the score made here to-day by the Audubon Club for the Kerr trophy, 20 live pigeons each under the (proposed) revised Illinois State rules:

Kleinman	11220212212112002111—17	Torking'n	10122122102102112211—12
Kern	11202230010002000200— 9	Price	21221121222020122111—18
Sheperd	01222112101212020022—15	Malcolm	22112120202012020221—15
Wadsw'th	21100220012212222212—16	Morris	10222220002022220000—11
Felton	02102102011021111122—15	*Reeves	1111122221111112

*Not a member.

Jan. 21.—Score made to-day by Fort Dearborn Club for the Gammon medal won by them in their contest here with the Milwaukee Field and Trap Association, 20 live pigeons each, American Association rules:

A Kleinm'	20020022212010212210—13	Sheperd	02112212211221021221—18
Hofman	02022102222200211202—14	Wetschke	01100201210000010001— 8
Anson	12212220221111121102—18	H Kleinm'	22110001211000010201—11
G Kleinm'	12221021201111112211—18	*Dukes	21212122111212121122—20
Griffin	21110202202021202222—14	Airey	02210022202201120012—13
Price	11021121012011212112—17	Gammon	12121211111011222210—18
Felton	12110122101110121111—17	Hut'nin'n	11122112121112222021—19
Loveday	01211102211010110121—15	Wills	2111200011121122211w
Bissell	20220202012221010200—12	*Heikes	11122011120112201121—17

*Not members.

The medal it now the personal property of Dr. Hutchinson.

Jan. 22.—Score made to-day by the Chicago Shooting Club for the Illinois State Championship, four teams, gold badge of 1887, won by the club's team, 20 live pigeons each, Illinois State rules:

Mussey	22122021111102121221—18	Kleinman	11101200110012222022—15
Cox	21121212220002222122—17	Rock	02211121212011220121—17
Wadsw'th	222120002102222w	Ehlers	21022121002111122102—16
Eide	21122002121222211123—19	Steck	22211021110111012021—16
Atwater	12221112222222212221—20	*Dukes	22120202222122222212—18
Reves	10201100200121221211—14	*Price	11101001122122w
Hamlin	01221101122112122222—18	*Willard	21121212012120122011—17

*Not members.

Eide being allowed one bird and Hamlin two added to their scores are tied with Atwater for the badge and will be decided next shoot.

Same day, Peoria blackbirds, medal, 25 birds each:

Reeves	20	Steck	20
Kleinman	22		

Score made to-day by W. P. Mussey and R. S. Cox in shooting off the tie for the Chicago Shooting Club's medal at last club shoot, 5 live pigeons each:

W P Mussey	20120—3	R. S. Cox	20222—4

Same day, sweep, 5 live pigeons, entrance $3, 60 and 40 per cent., A. A. rules:

Atwater	01210—3	Reeves	02012—3
G Kleinman	12212—5	Cox	21010—3
Mussey	12122—5	Steck	01202—3
Hamlin	10210—3	Eich	12112—5

Jan. 23.—Score made to-day by B. Rock vs. George Burns, 50 live pigeons, $50 a side, A. A. rules, Burns allowed three dead birds added to his score:

B Rock......11212221210111222121212202202122121210222222202222222—45
G Burns.....0211211112011121101222212222220202020201000221122C02+3 -41

Same day, O. Van Lengerke vs. Bob White, 50 Peoria blackbirds each:

O Van Lengerke	43	Bob White	40

RAVELRIGG.

Down Mamaroneck Way.

EVERY week or so, or as often as the whim seizes them, a number of well-known business men of New York city shoulder their smoothbores, and with ammunition case in hand, flit away for a day's sport at the traps at Mamaroneck, Westchester county. Their shooting is done at live birds, solely for sport, each man paying for his own birds, and the entry fee being nominal. On Wednesday, Jan. 13, a little knot of these sportsmen gathered about the comfortable fire in Arickson's Hotel, and after discussing the weather for a while, concluded that they wanted a little recreation and a number of sweepstakes was the result. The shooting was done modified Hurlingham rules, and the results are given below.

Event No. 1, 5 live birds, one money, 30yds. rise:

F Lawrence	11111—5	F Kolter	11011—4
S Arickson	11011—4	J Arickson	00110—2
D Stuber	11110—4	C Groltz	00011—2

Event No. 2, same conditions:

Lawrence	10111—4	J Arickson	01100—2
Groltz	11100—3	Kolter	10001—2
S Arickson	11001—3	Stuber	01100—2

Event No. 3, same conditions:

S Arickson	11111—5	Kolter	10110—3
Lawrence	11110—4	Geoltz	11000—2
J Arickson	10101—3	Stuber	00000—0

A question now arose as to the individual superiority as marksmen of Messrs. Lawrence and S. Arickson, in order to decide which the following match was shot:

Lawrence	1110100111—7	S Arickson	1111110111—9

By this time darkness had settled upon the scene and further operations had to be postponed. Neither man was satisfied to yield the palm, however, and in a subsequent issue FOREST AND STREAM will give the result of a match at 25 live birds each, "for blood."

In the Rain at Frenchtown.

QUITE a party of enthusiastic live bird shooters braved the elements on Jan. 19 and went to Frenchtown, N. J., to indulge in their favorite pastime, on invitation of William Apgar, of Apgar's Hotel. The rain came down in torrents nearly all day, but this did not deter the boys from cracking away until the supply of birds was exhausted. The shooting was done from one ground trap. The scores:

Event No. 1 was at 4 live birds, $3 entry, 2 moneys:

		Tie.			Tie.
W E Wagg	2112—4		A H Brinker	2101—3	0
Wm Holjes	11o2—3	21	G Ott	o2o0—1	
James Garner	12o1—3	11	C Moore	020o—1	
Wm Apgar	1201—3	20			

W. E. Wagg won first; Wm. Holjes and James Garner div. second.

Event No. 2, same conditions, except 3 moneys:

		Tie.			Tie.
J Warford	2111—4	11121	H Stout	2211—4	1121o
Abe Case	2111—4	11121	J Garner	1102—3	
H Millburn	1122—4	11221	W Holjes	2101—3	
W E Wagg	1122—4	21121	C Moore	2201—3	
Wm Apgar	2111—4	2111o	E Hoffman	0110—2	
A H Brinker	1221—4	1111o			

On shoot-off Warford, Case, Millburn and Wagg div. first; second went to Garner, Holjes and Moore; third went to Hoffman alone.

Event No. 3, miss and out, $1 entry:

Holjes	12111212—8	Wagg	21112212—8
Brinker	11112112—8	Millburn	11121222—8
Apgar	21112111—8	Warford	21111210—7
Case	21111112—8	Garner	11111110—7

At this point the birds were gone and the pot was div.

Saturday at John Erb's.

A COLD, raw wind, bringing along frequent squalls of snow, caused a sort of a chilly sensation to creep up and down the spinal columns of those intrepid sportsmen who wended their way to the Old Stone House grounds in Newark on Jan. 23. Among those who braved the elements were Frank Lawrence, one of New York well-known billiard caterers and a man by no means behind the times in the use of the smooth-bore; Vane Cockefair, the well-known expert from Bloomfield, and Mr. Vermoral, one of the cracks from Paterson, the city of silk mills and sportsmen.

First in order came a little team race at 15 live birds per man, for the price of the birds, Sam Castle, Sr. and John Erb pitting themselves against Sam Castle, Jr. and Vane Cockefair. The scores were as appended:

		Ties.
Castle, Sr. (28yds.)	112110112101221—13	011
Erb (28yds.)	211111120101121—13	111
	26	5
Cockefair (30yds.)	121112212122212—15	111
Castle, Jr. (30yds.)	201202121111010—11	101
	26	5

As there seemed no prospect of either team securing a victory, and other shooters wished to take a hand in the sport, the game was called at the above stage. Chas. M. Hedden was referee and official scorer, and he received a vote of thanks for the faithful performance of his arduous duties.

Next in order came the usual run of "Jersey" sweeps, the conditions in each being 4 live birds per man, $3 entry, two moneys, modified Hurlingham rules to govern. The results of the first two are here given:

	No. 1.	Tie.	No. 2.
Erb	1111	11	1111
Hedden	2221	12	0222
Cockefair	1111	0	....
Castle, Jr	2211	0	1211
Vermoral	1211	0	1011
Castle, Sr	1011	..	2110
Lawrence	....	..	1011

Erb and Hedden divided first on shoot-off in first event, Castle, Sr., taking second alone. In No. 2, Erb and Castle, Jr., divided first; second carried over to the next event.

Event No. 3, same conditions:

		Ties for second.
Hedden	1121—4	
Castle, Sr.	0111—3	111112211111112
Lawrence	1110—3	111111111121120
Erb	0111—3	1111110
Vermoral	2022—3	1110
Castle, Jr.	1001—2	

This was a hard-fought contest between Castle, Sr. and Lawrence, and although the former is a veteran at the trade, he found almost his match in the New Yorker. In fact, had the latter not made the mistake of using his second barrel on his fifteenth tie bird, a hard driver, after his first barrel had missed fire, the contest might have been carried on by candle light. As it was, Castle scooped the two pots.

The final event, same conditions, resulted as below:

		Ties.			Ties.
Erb	1111—4		Vermoral	1012—3	121o
Hedden	0121—3	2112	Lawrence	1001—2	2
Castle, Jr	0222—3	2121			

C. H. T.

The Essex Gun Club Shoot.

JAN. 21 was the date for the regular monthly shoot of the staunch old Essex Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., and a dozen members waded through the mud from the Marion depot to the Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, soon after dinner, carrying their shooting irons and things, all ready for hot work. This was the initial shoot of the season. Previous to the regular club affair Harry E. Smith and Chris Reinhardt had a sociable little "go," each shooting at 38 live birds. The match was to have been at 40 birds each, but Chris was shot out on the thirty-eighth round, so the match ended there. The scores:

Smith.......11121221121221120012221120101121111212—34
Reinhardt...01111011011011112122121210212100211121—31

Next in order came a little "Jersey" sweep, at 4 birds per man, $3 entry, three moneys, the results being as appended:

R H Breintnall	1221—4	F Van Dyke	1012—3
C Reinhardt	2111—4	L Thomas	2121—3
G Freche	2221—4	C M Hedden	2010—2
H E Smith	1220—3	W H Green	1020—2

Ties were divided.

Next came the club shoot for three prizes, 10 live birds per man, club rules, handicap rises, the scores of which are given below—Class A shooting at 30yds., B at 28yds. and C at 26yds.:

R Breintnall (30)	2211211110—9	H Leddy (28)	0121011212—8
W H Green (30)	21211o1221—9	G L Freche (30)	o121202110—7
C Reinhardt (30)	0122221211—9	L Schortemeier (30)	1112o2201o—7
H E Smith (28)	1111101121—9	D D Terrill (26)	1001022111—7
C M Hedden (30)	210221o112—8	W Hughes (28)	02211o0112—7
D Morse (28)	2101221102—8	L Thomas (28)	100210o211—6

The rest of the light was utilized by shooting "Jersey" sweeps, with the usual conditions, the scores being as shown, all ties being divided.

Sweep No. 2:

Breintnall	2111—4	Reinhardt	2121—4
Hedden	1211—4	Hughes	1111—4
Smith	2111—4	Leddy	0121—3
Green	2112—4	Freche	2o11—3
Morse	1112—4	Van Dyke	0o11—2

Sweep No. 3:

Breintnall	1121—4	Reinhardt	1122—4
Hedden	2111—4	Freche	1011—3
Smith	2211—4	Hughes	2011—6
Green	1221—4	Morse	0120—2
Van Dyke	1111—4		

The Emeralds Shoot Well.

THE monthly medal shoot of the Emerald Gun Club, which took place at Dexter Park on Jan. 21, called out a big party of members, and the contest was a very close one. The conditions were ten live birds per man, modified Hurlingham rules, with a medal for A class and one for B and C classes. The men in A class shoot at 28 to 30yds. rise, B and C class men being handicapped from 27yds down. The scores of the shoot are appended in detail:

A Class.

G R Knowlton (28)	1211101211—9	Dr Allen (28)	2020101011—6
E Doenick (28)	1100222211—8	G Nowak (28)	1100220101—6
G V Hudson (28)	1110011202—7	J H Voss (30)	1120120001—6
L Schortemeier (30)	0011122022—7	P Butz (28)	0001111100—5
L C Goehring (30)	0021121010—6	J Maedel (28)	1001021100—4

Classes B and C.

N Maesel (25)	1101112111—9	W Thompson (25)	0000102211—5
W Hartye (25)	1110001221—7	H Thau (25)	0102120100—5
R Regan (21)	0211011021—7	J Say (25)	0011100200—4
S P Leveridge (23)	2221001002—6	T Cody (25)	0001100210—4
M Quinn (21)	1012100120—6	C Horth (25)	1002100010—4
W Klein (25)	2110102200—6	L E Ryan (21)	0001022010—4

Knowlton won the A Class medal and the B and C class medal went to Maesel.

A Pleasant Letter.

CONSHOHOCKEN, Pa., Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been a constant reader of the FOREST AND STREAM for about one year, and I find it to be the leading sporting paper of the United States.

Allow me to congratulate you on the able-bodied way you publish your paper, especially the scores. Any one can understand them. I wish you much success, and may all the clubs of the United States send you their scores, so you will still have to enlarge your paper.

As soon as the Conshohocken Gun Club opens their season for trap-shooting you can count on us as sending you our scores. May all other clubs do the same. We are strangers but will be friends. Yours fraternally, GEO. H. KRIEBEL,
Sec. C. G. C. and M. G. C., and Cor. Sec. W. C. G. C.

The Erie Gun Club.

THE monthly prize shoot of this organization was held at Morris Park on Jan. 20, the conditions being 7 live birds per man handicap rises. The results follow:

C Plate (28yds.)	1122211—7	A Still (25)	2100121—5
H Dohrman (28)	1222212—7	H Jankoski (22)	1211002—5
F Greefers (25)	0111112—6	M Hayden (25)	1111100—5
D Lynch (21)	1221120—6	J Plate (25)	1110200—4
C Jericho (28)	1111210—6	W Schultze (25)	1021100—4
C Leehrson (21)	1011011—5	W Alesson (26)	1020000—2

First prize went to Plate, second to Greefers and third to Leehrson. T. Doyle was official scorer.

Way up in Vermont.

PUTNEY, Vt., Jan. 23.—Inclosed you will find a report of the last shoot of the Putney Rod and Gun Club held Jan. 23. We expect to open the season about April 1 with an increased attendance. Will send scores weekly after we get "at it" in good shape. I am very much pleased with FOREST AND STREAM in its new dress.

W E Ayer1111111011111011111—18 C Willard1101110001001000111—11
L Crosby..1011111011100111111—16 F Pember1000111010001001101—10

W. E. A.

Canoeing.

CLUB REPRESENTATION AT THE MEET.—The early weeks of the year are always marked by a renewed activity in canoeing circles, the dull season of the early winter being broken by the club meetings, annual dinners and similar gatherings. Just now, when plans are being made for the coming season, is the time for the A. C. A. members in the various clubs to take up the matter of attendance at the meet. It is a duty which every club owes to itself to make a creditable showing at the great annual gathering; nothing does so much to increase the interest and spirit of the members, or to establish the reputation and standing of a club among canoeists, as a creditable showing at the meet. This may be made in various ways; three or four energetic racing men, even though none of them are cracks, may by energy, careful practice and good boats properly fitted, place their club in the front from a racing standpoint; those of the cruising men who can spare the time can make a fine showing by a cruise to the camp, living in the real old-fashioned 1880 cruising style with a good cruising outfit. Any club which can muster half a dozen members in camp can make a name for itself by a neat uniform, a well arranged club encampment, a vocal or instrumental quartette with a few good songs for the camp-fires, or any other means of contributing to the general enjoyment. Members who are planning to be present will find it far pleasanter, especially if they are new comers, to be a part of a well organized club delegation rather than to camp alone; and they should urge their friends and associates to join them. Of course the labor and expense of transportation, especially of canoes and outfit, are but little greater for half a dozen or a dozen than for one.

If anything is to be done, now is the time for action, before other plans are made. The Mohican C. C. has already taken the matter in hand; now what is the New York C. C. doing, the Knickerbocker, the Rochester, the Ianthe, the Toronto, the Springfield, the Vesper, the Puritan? It is time that all were at work, and that as soon as plans were made they should be announced in order to encourage others. Enough is known now about Willsboro Point to give every assurance of a most successful meet; the experience of last year has shown where great improvements can be made, which, with the recognized advantages of the location, will insure convenient transportation, good meals and a fine camp ground. The meet of 1892 should and probably will be the largest and most successful ever held.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.—In spite of the manifest advantages of Ballast Island in many ways, there has been a strong feeling for some time that the interests of the W. C. A. demanded a change of site, and this year the movement has been successful, the decision of the executive committee being in favor of a meet at Oshkosh, Wis. The move has been made none too soon, as the cramping influences of a fixed camp with all the attractions and surroundings of a summer resort have been strongly felt in the W. C. A. In spite of the expense and labor attending a frequent change of location, it is only by such moves to each part of its territory in turn that an association can preserve its essential characteristics and avoid the danger of becoming a large local club.

MORE BEAM IN CANOES.—A few weeks ago we quoted and commented on a proposal made by the *Field* to enlarge the limits of beam in a canoe. We quote this week the same suggestion in fuller detail, from which it appears that the interests of the 30in. canoes are to be fully conserved. While it is possible that little harm may result, it seems to us best for the good of canoeing that the admission of a totally different type of craft to all canoe uses should be discouraged.

THE CANOEISTS' CLUB OF NEW YORK.

AS long ago as 1883 the canoeists of New York arranged and carried out a very pleasant and interesting series of winter meetings or campfires, as they were then called; social gatherings at which many practical matters connected with canoeing and club organization were discussed; the result being that many new recruits were added to the existing clubs, while new clubs were organized in various places. The meetings were mostly held at the rooms of the Kit Kat Club, a lecture being given by one of those interested. Last year a similar scheme was inaugurated and successfully carried under the management of the New York C. C. This season a new attempt has been made on a still larger scale by the canoeists of New York city and vicinity, all or nearly all members of the Atlantic Division of the A. C. A. Very comfortable quarters have been leased in the old Raquet Club Building, No. 55 W. 26th street, which are open every evening, and the following officers have been elected: Pres., L. W. Seavey, Knickerbocker C. C.; Vice-Pres., William S. Elliott, Marine and Field Club; Secty, James K. Hand, Knickerbocker C. C.; Treas., Frank L. Dunnell, Brooklyn C. C.; Council: The officers *ex officio*, and William Whitlock, New York C. C.; Robert H. Peebles, Unattached Canoeists; William R. Haviland, Yonkers C. C.; J. Herbert Bagg, Crescent Athletic Club; Lincoln B. Palmer, Ianthe C. C. The rooms were opened early this month and will remain open until May, the dues being $5. Monday night is the special meeting night. On Jan. 18 Mr. W. T. Wintringham gave an exhibition of canoeing views from a large collection of lantern slides which he has made. On Jan. 25 Mr. Poultney Bigelow described to an interested audience his recent cruise down the Danube, his companions, Messrs Willet and Parsons being present.

SUGGESTIONS FOR A CENTERBOARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If Mr. Silsbee, who has given an illustration of his proposed centerboard (and which by the way is very clever) in your issue of Jan. 14, wishes to carry his experiments further let him make the board narrower and in two sections, that is rivet together two similar plates side by side, but far enough apart to inclose a thin space, and then put a stop at each end to limit the extent of drop. Let the inclosed space be sufficient for another plate to work in and fasten the lifting and lowering device to the short arms of the central plate by passing through the arms of the main board. He will thus be enabled to nearly double the area of his board when down, use less lead, and thinner material if desirable, or by using heavy plate get good low down ballast, and also reduce the height of the trunk and gain more room thereby. CAYUGA.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—The following officers have been elected for 1892: Mr. Alfred Varian, who has been the secretary of the club for 12 years, declined a re-election, his present home being too far distant from the club station. Com.—A. N. Holden, sloop Alice. Vice Com.—F. B. Clark, launch Vida. Rear Com.—H. Stephenson, cutter Nanita. Sec.—O. H. Chellborg. Treas.—Charles Coughlry. Meas.—E. P. Mowton. Fleet Surgeon—Dr. E. Ringer. Board of Directors—E. M. Macdonald, C. R. Smith, Jr., G. K. Rosenquest, George Gage and W. H. Ward.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—A steam launch, 42ft. over all, 8ft. beam and 3ft. draft, is now building by Seabury & Co., of Nyack

DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI.

A Canoe Cruise in 1883.

BY COMMODORE GEO. W. GARDNER AND WM. H. ECKMAN.

WERE I about to spin the yarn of our cruise to an audience of ordinary land lubbers, I should proceed at once to enter upon the story of peril, hardship and adventures; but as I find myself before a congregation of intelligent, learned and experienced old sea dogs, a few preliminary remarks of a scientific nature seem necessary.

Our cruise extended from Pork to Banana, that is to say, from Cincinnati to New Orleans, through boundless areas of corn, cotton and sugar; and it is to be understood that these several vegetable growths do not affiliate. Where it's corn it's all corn, where it's cotton it's all cotton; and neither corn nor cotton invade the domain of sugar cane. There's no option—it's corn, cotton, sugar, or nothing—that is so far as the raw material is concerned. Corn juice has been found in the cotton belt, and there are several well-authenticated cases where it has got down as low as the sugar belt—indeed it has gone down below many other belts, sometimes straight, sometimes in the seductive form of a cocktail. My experience, however, is limited. Cotton has gone up and down, and it's a singular fact that we found numerous aboriginal savages as low down as Honduras and Guatemala wearing cotton shirts and nothing else, others were clothed in the same manner without the shirts.

The waterway passing through these broad areas of corn, cotton and sugar, is a fawless, relentless, resistless surge of liquid mud, contributing nothing in itself to the enjoyment or pleasure of the voyager upon its broad yellow bosom. The lower Mississippi is a monster, which has ever defied, and probably always will defy, man's efforts to restrain it and keep it within bounds. Its channel is constantly shifting, invariably tending westward. In time—if time lasts long enough—the Mississippi Valley will be somewhere in the Pacific Ocean, and the future canoer will then miss the corn, cotton and sugar fringe of the river banks.

The winds in the Mississippi Valley are as regular as grandfather's clock. They have no occasion for weather vanes in that section, as it always blows one way—up stream (bear in mind we were going down). The river is very crooked, at times doubling upon itself for miles, but it's a fact, and I'll produce our log to substantiate it, that the wind was always dead ahead regardless of bends, creeks, turns, angles or sinuosities. This wind usually sets out in the Gulf of Mexico as an innocent zephyr, freighted with the fragrance of the tropics; as it approaches the confines of civilization it grows as formal and stiff as a Presbyterian elder; later on, that is to say higher up, it develops into masses of frigid ozone, and finally terminates in that exclusively northern production known as a cyclone. On the occasion of our cruise, however, a special dispensation seems to have been ordered, and we had more cyclone than zephyr—by a very large majority.

With these few scientific preliminaries I will proceed to unfold the tale of our midwinter cruise.

There were two of us, a pair, not a very good pair to draw to, as each one of the pair had a skin full of aches and pains, a choice collection of rheumatics and neuralgia, and the diversity of opinion—medical, expert and otherwise—as to the result of our venture was confusing; but we left the croakers and our good clothes behind, donned a suit of butternut duck, stepped into our 14ft. craft, 30in. beam, at Cincinnati on a raw Thanksgiving morning, paddled out into the swift ugly stream, with the dull November clouds and a dense veil of black smoke overhead, waved a last farewell to our friends on shore, and drifted under the great bridge with New Orleans 1500 miles away. Thirty-four days after, on New Years morning, we landed cold, wet, muddy, and hungry at the Crescent City. We left Cincinnati as I said on Thanksgiving morning, and not being lionized to work, nor quite free from bone aches, made short runs and early camps, averaging about 30 miles between 8 A. M. and 4 to 4:30 P. M. Later on a steady pull of 50 miles and even more in 10 hours was an easy run, made without great exertion or weariness; and as our canoes were sharp fore and aft, and drew but four inches, it can be seen that the current was of but little assistance. It was in fact a steady paddle, as in all the distance we did not have to exceed 24 hours of fair sailing breeze.

The constant raising and falling of the waters of the two great rivers renders the shore in many places entirely inaccessible, and we invariably experienced difficulty in finding a camping ground. On this account and for other reasons, these streams are not desirable to cruise upon; to this fact may, at least in a measure, be attributed the entire absence of craft devoted to recreation or pleasure.

To follow the log closely would consume more time than is allotted and I will therefore select a few pages at random—reserving the balance together with wise deductions and philosophical moralizing, for some possible future occasion. At the outset, by an implied understanding, the light weight assumed charge of the culinary department, while the other discharged the onerous duties of chambermaid, and in a few days our respective duties were so evenly balanced that the evening meal, (we had but two) would be served at the same moment that the pitching of the tent and making of the bed was completed—the same rule held good at the breakfast. This had its disadvantages as well as its advantages, as on at least one notable occasion a simultaneous demand for the single hatchet in the outfit bred an incipient riot in the camp. The cook had backed out a section of cuticle while chopping drift wood; had raised a lively blister in a vain endeavor to rescue a toppling coffee pot—the contents of which had extinguished the fire; had upset the lantern, leaving all hands in darkness, and set his rubber clad foot in a skillet of frying bacon. The chambermaid had been equally as enterprising—tent cords were in a snarl, tent pins were refractory, blankets were mislaid and—"Where's that hatchet" came like an angel whisper simultaneously from both sides of the camp. The elements seemed to grasp the situation and a hush fell on all things. "Where's that hatchet?" This occurred near Posey county, Indiana, and as one of its citizens had informed us that Posey county was the wickedest corner of the American Union we felt somewhat relieved, hoping that our little outbreak would be overlooked in the general and universal wickedness.

Our first bill of fare may be taken as an example of all, there being an occasional variation of fresh meat, devilled ham, lobster, and other canned edibles—it was this—fried bacon, potatoes and hard tack fried in bacon fat, baked beans, pickled onions, coffee, toothpicks, and a pipe. For our stomach's sake a hot punch on retiring, and for several evenings at the outset, on earnest recommendation, three grains of quinine. Writing up the log finished the day and by 8 o'clock (rarely later) we had turned in.

We were at first inclined to be a trifle fresh with the homespun, butternut clad natives, but that soon wore off, as we began to fully realize that our rather unique costume gave us at least an appearance of being no better than we should be. The first stab was administered the second day out at Sugar Creek, 62 miles below Cincinnati—we had pulled into the creek, made a landing, and were preparing to go into camp; when there appeared on the bridge spanning the creek a frowsy headed damsel, a sort of symphony in red hair, red face and red dress. This figure silhouetted against the setting sun, which was ablaze in a glory of red clouds, stirred the poetic youngster and in his mildest voice he said, "Fair maid, can you give us our bearings, indicate to us the particular section of fairyland we are in?" The maid replied, "You must think you're smart, don't you, but you aint." "No, but tell us where we are," in a milder tone. "Yes, but I shan't, and if you don't get out I'll set dad's dog on you." The conversation was dropped, as dad's dog was an unknown quantity that we had no use for just then.

Some days after we had an experience somewhat similar, but with a more agreeable sequence; there wasn't any prospective dog this time. We had pulled out of Louisville at 2 o'clock, made the dash over the falls of the Ohio, of which more anon, and having caught some dampness in the operation, concluded to go into camp under a roof, and the town of Bridgeport, Ind., 12 miles below Louisville, was determined on. Our guide-book informed us that Bridgeport was a town of 200 inhabitants, where boat building was carried on quite extensively. We were skirting along the Kentucky shore, with an eye to windward to discover this enterprising town when a nondescript craft, a cross between a Chinese junk and a threshing machine, hove in sight near the other shore: a ferryboat propelled by two horses—that is to say an assortment of bone and horse hide, tramping in a circle on the main deck and thus turning two spavined wheels. The crew consisted of father and son, both fitted to their vocation and surroundings.

Having sized up the craft we hailed the master—"Ahoy stranger, where's Bridgeport?"

"If you were here you would be there," came the somewhat paradoxical answer.

We got there. "Can we find a place here to put up over night?" was our next query as we clambered on deck. The modern Charon eyed us closely for a moment, sized up our brown physiognomies and our butternut togs and then knocked us over with, "Wal, I don't know about that. What be you any way—chicken thieves?"

Slipping out of our uniforms, our shore clothes being underneath, we had no difficulty in satisfying his scruples and Mr. Ned Smith, the ferry-man, housed us in his snug little cottage, half a mile back from the landing, gave us a supper and a breakfast, and in company with the entire family escorted us to the canoes in the morning and waved us *bon jour*.

Our host's family consisted of himself, his wife, four strapping sons, a buxom daughter and a pretty visiting niece from Canada. The most enjoyable feature of a pleasant evening in this goodly company was the host's account of himself. An Irish immigrant, married soon after arriving, drifted to New Orleans, got scared at sin and wickedness of the city, declared his conviction that the thin crust of dirt on which the city was built would some day break up, started north on a steamboat, froze in at Bridgeport, disembarked (this was in 1850), found the whiskey was good, cheap and plenty, and stayed. I would like, had I time, to pay a tribute to this good-natured, jolly, happy-go-lucky son of the old sod for his hospitality, but may only say that the memory of our sojourn under his roof is an abiding one, even though he did inject bitterness into our souls by suggesting chicken thievery. Faith in our guide book was rudely shaken by Smith's assertion that the town never had over 80 inhabitants, he never knew of a boat having been built there, and as to Blakesville, 6 miles below, as the guide book had it, he never heard of the place.

We pulled into Louisville on Dec. 2, the last 8 miles of a long day's paddle being made in the darkness. I can do no better than quote literally from the log.

"Sun had set in a crimson glory flecked with shimmering gold, and the pale crescent moon gazed down coldly and calmly on our struggles with the paddles, the evening star gleamed brightly in the lingering streak of color in the west, and a thin veil of murky smoke floated across the horizon from the chimneys of Louisville. The color faded from the sky, giving place to the cold blue of night, with it went the many ever changing hues of the water; deep shadows gathered on all sides, taking upon themselves weird and ghostlike forms. The tower and twin smokestacks of the water works stood as tall, grim, silent sentinels over the waste of waters; the sound of the flood tumbling over the falls came floating up from below like the echo of an endless chant. It was a lonesome stretch with, however, enough of poetic charm to kill monotony, while the uncertainty as to our proximity to the falls gave some zest to the situation. We passed through a shute behind an island, encountered a forest of snags and a maze of coal barges; edged up near shore, not knowing but that we might at any moment be caught in the rapids and hurried into the falls. A blue light ahead became an unknown but welcome beacon."

"Hello! Boat ahoy! Will you please show us a light and give us a hand to make a landing?"

"Aye, aye. Are you the canoers from Cleveland?" came the unexpected but welcome reply.

That night and the next day we were the guests of Captain Wm. M. Devan, of the Louisville Life Saving Station, and right royally did he entertain us."

Among the mail received at this point was a letter from Dr Neide, Secretary of the American Canoe Association, who had gone over the falls in a much larger boat than ours the year previous, advising us not to attempt it. Captain Devan also urged our going through the canal. But it was not to be thought of. Ours were the smallest craft in which the jump had been attempted. The stage of the river was 6ft. 1in., giving a fall of 28ft. in about a mile and a half, through a tortuous channel flanked by great masses of rock, against and around which the water dashed and eddied and swirled in a wild and boister on fury. We started from the Life Saving Station at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, with a lowering sky overhead and a cold raw breeze ahead. Captain Devan preceded us in his large lifeboat, manned by four lusty oarsmen. We followed in his wake, with instructions to obey his word or motion after getting into the whirl.

Paddling out into the stream we got our first view of the falls. It had a ticklish look, but we were in for it and with a swish we were into it. This is what the log says:

"Hatches were battened tight, every nerve was at concert pitch, the trusty paddle was tightly held, prepared for any possible emergency that flood or rock might bring. With a rush the Cuyahoga plunged into the surge, the spray tumbling over the forward deck and into my face. On the starboard quarter twenty feet away the City of Cleveland was dashing ahead in gallant style, and beyond was the life-boat with Captain Devan standing up shouting his quick commands.

"Starboard—Port—Steady."

Then there came a moment when neither the Commodore nor the Captain had any interest for me. Either Captain Devan had given his command too late, or I had been too slow to obey, and, caught in the eddy, I was being carried up stream at the rate of about 7,000 knots a minute, so far as I was able to calculate the time.

"Come about, come about;" shouted the Captain, in a voice to resurrect the dead.

Well I was working the lee end of my paddle over the port rail of that obstinate, self willed, measly Racine canoe with a zeal that was simply frantic, but the brass bound nose of the crazy craft kept a point up stream and sizzled and cavorted over the foam as though seven devils were after her. Now I leave it to any reasonable man if, under such circumstances, the innocent victim was called upon to submit to being yelled at to "Come about."

"I recalled a large and choice collection of miscellaneous profanity which would have fitted the occasion, but had neither time nor energy to spare to fire it off. Had I done so I think that good-natured but unreasonable life-saver would have shrivelled away into some diaphanous nowhere and been heard of no more.

"I never brought that canoe about at all, and I suppose if it had not been for an accommodating back action eddy, I should still be going up stream to the music of a loud and sonorous "Come about." It makes me tired to think of that pull.

After I got about and went scurrying down stream again I discovered the City of Cleveland had also gone on a tangent, making Dexter time towards a breaker, big enough and hungry enough to swallow an entire American navy. Holy Smoke! how that cedar shell did plow through the water, but there was a bunch or so of iron muscle in that cockpit, and the muscle conquered, not however without catching a tub full of that breaker."

Days followed days, some cold, some warm, some dry, some wet, and each day brought its incidents of pleasure or hardship. The canoer cannot be sociable en route, as it is impossible for any two paddlers to remain for any length of time within speaking distance. For hours we were not only out of speaking distance but out of sight, and yet at no time was there a sense of lonesomeness. Dull and uninteresting as the river and country is, there was always some feature or circumstance to relieve the monotony.

Probably the nearest approach to the lonesome feeling during the cruise was experienced in the 50 miles run from Paducah to Cairo made Dec. 13. We had been most hospitably entertained at the former place by Captain Godey and other gentlemen, all of whom and the usual complement of small boys escorted us to the landing to see us embark.

The morning was raw and cold, and very soon a drizzling rain set in which continued uninterruptedly. Before noon a semi-darkness followed, which shut out from view every animate and inanimate thing beyond a radius of ten feet.

We had agreed to make Cairo. We made it, but despite tight fitting hatches, rubber coats, hats, boots and gloves we were soused to the skin, soaked to the marrow, but as dry as tinder inside. It was a long, dreary, solitary, moist, uncomfortable, never to be forgotten day of dip and paddle, drip and drizzle. Even the consolation of a pipe or cheroot was denied us as not a spark would live in the air permeating moisture.

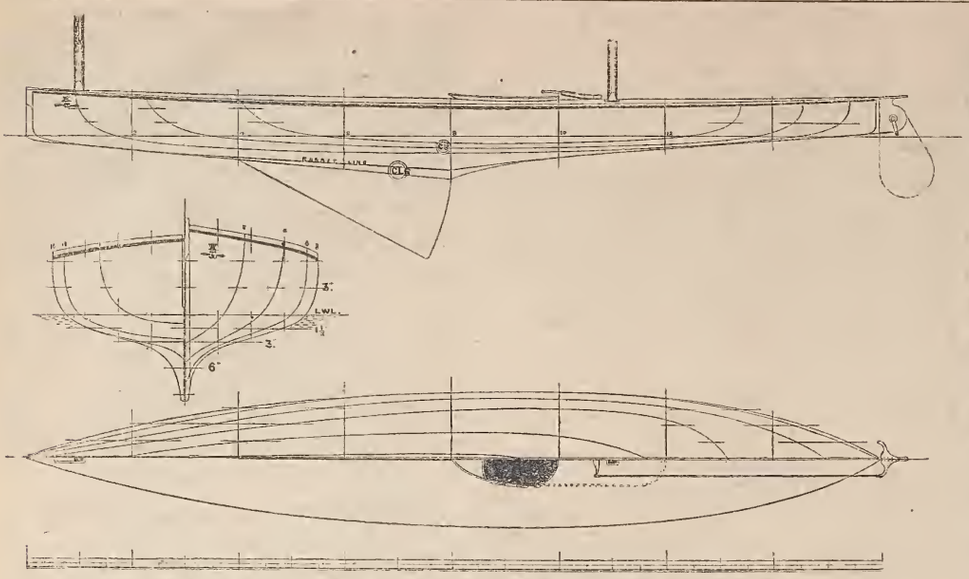
It will forever remain a question as to which of us arrived at Cairo first, but there never can be any question as to who was the most thoroughly soaked, for no mortal could be more soaked than either or both, not barring the chap who on another notable occasion observed to Noah that he didn't believe 'twould be much of a shower anyway.

It may not be entirely uninteresting at this point, where we leave the Ohio and dip into the Mississippi, to introduce you to captain and crew and describe the outfit. It will hardly be worth while to go into the details of size, features, weight and antecedents of the two individuals, who constituted all hands; but a word about their twin make up is worth handing down to prosterity. It was simple—a baggy roundabout buttoned to a pair of baggier pantaloons, both made of butternut duck; simple in material and construction, but, my sympathetic friends, those roundabouts and pants developed such improbable possibilities, suggested such thoughts, aroused such fears and hopes, and created such divergent and irreconcilable moods of hilarity and despondency, as to keep our minds in a constantly unsettled state. We could never be certain as to what new and unsuspected shape those garments might take upon themselves. The wrinkles and kinks were a sight to behold in their calmest moments, but when they took a notion it was a picnic. McGinty was nowhere in his best suit. There were hills and valleys, yes, mountain tops and canyons, of butternut duck, not always in the same place, but in any place, and in the most unlikely places.

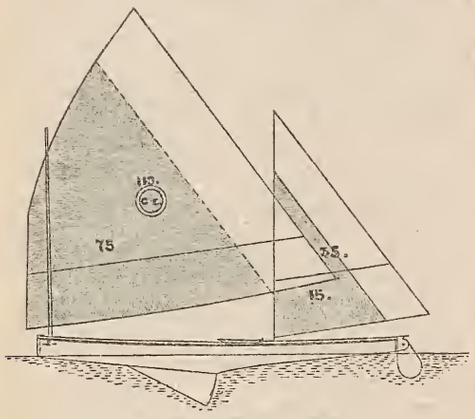
The scribe in his log says, "A great fear took possession of us, that we might grow to fit those duck suits. That as the suit would not conform to our bodies, our bodies might in an unguarded moment mould themselves to the suit. These suits, besides winning for us the title of chicken thieves at Bridgeport, caused us to be mistaken for raftsmen at Paducah, where we could get no civil treatment from the wharfmaster until the togs were shed, and at Cairo "No river pirates could pull their skiffs on to the wharfboat," but the gentlemen canoers from Cleveland were accorded every courtesy."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AMERICAN Y. C.—Arrangements have been made by Com. Watt for a steamer between Milton Point and New York, East 24th St. She will leave Milton Point at 8 A. M., reaching New York at 9:30, returning in the afternoon.



DESIGN FOR RACING CANOE UNDER ROYAL C. C. RULES.



SAIL PLAN—RACING CANOE.

A NEW RACING CANOE.

WE reproduce from the *Yachtsman* the accompanying design for a racing canoe, the sail plan being disposed of according to the rule and practice in England, the mainsail much larger than the mizen. The hull which is to carry this sail plan is cut away aft accordingly.

HARTFORD C. C.

THE annual reunion and dinner of the H. C. C. took place at The Heublein on Jan. 23. The tables were handsomely decorated with the colors of the A. C. A. and the Hartford, Mohican and Springfield clubs. By the side of each plate was a small, miniature white satin flag, bearing the sailing totem of the club—a red star and cre cent. The menu was printed on white satin, headed by the club totem. The banquet was served at 8 P. M., and thirty six members and guests sat down to one of the appetizing spreads for which this bostelry is famous. The following prominent canoemen were guests of the club: Com. Winne and W. Howard Brown, of Albany; F. A. Nickerson, A. R. Patterson, E. C. Knappe and Mr. Parsons, of the Springfield club were also present. Patterson's Submarine Band, consisting of banjos, guitars and mandolins, did good work during the evening in enlivening the assembly. Pres. Parnell, in a neat and pithy speech, introduced Com. Winne, who did his duty by the Association in a very effective speech, at the same time expressing his pleasure at being present. By special request the "Controlling Influences of Drink" and "McFluffy's Canoe" were delightfully rendered. The Com. was elected an honorary member of the H. C. C. and presented with a silk flag of this club. Mr. Nickerson gave some ideas of canoeing and camping at the annual meets; the same "Old Nick." Mr. Brown was called upon, and as usual was most interesting in his remarks. The dinner was a great success throughout, and will be long remembered as a most pleasant affair. Though the Commodore's stay in Hartford was necessarily short, it is very apparent already that his visit did much to strengthen and enlarge the firm hold which the Association has in this vicinity.

NARRAGANSETT BOAT CLUB.—Providence, R. I., Jan. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of this club on Jan. 12 the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Board of Governors: Pres., Hiram Kendall; Vice-Pres., John Shepard, Jr.; Sec'y, Chas. E. Hudson; Treas., Chas. W. Rhodes; Capt., Chas. H. Gurney; Lieut., Frank A. Sheldon; Governors, James S. Aborn, Alonzo E. Flint, Stephen Waterman; Auditor, Frank Bowen. The past year has been one of unequaled success notwithstanding the boating season has been short owing to the lateness in completing our new boat house (built to replace the old one destroyed by fire on Dec. 6, 1890). Our membership has increased very much, owing greatly to the new house and elegantly equipped navy; also to the easy accommodations for reaching there, only ten minutes ride from the center of the city. Our prospects are of the brightest for the next season. Assuring you of the high appreciation we have of your valued paper, I am, CHAS. E. HUDSON, Sec'y.

MOHICAN C. C.—The annual meeting of the Mohican C. C. formed the first part of a very pleasant campfire of the club on Jan. 15 at the residence of Mr. Howard Brown. The following officers were elected: Capt., C. W. Winne; Mate, Wm. Martin; Purser, W. H. Hackett; member of Executive Com., Harry Miller. The year has been a very successful one for the Turtles, the membership of the club has increased, the finances are in a very satisfactory condition, the purser's report showing an income of $1,368.04 and an expenditure of $1,211.37, leaving a good balance, and the club made a most creditable showing at the A. C. A. meet. The members are already at work in preparation for a large representation next August, and they are determined that the club shall do credit to its captain, Commodore Winne.

WESTERN C. A.—The Secretary-Treasurer of the W. C. A., Mr. O. A. Woodruff, Dayton, O., will be glad to hear of canoeists not members of the W. C. A., or who have not attended the meets; especially those in the vicinity of the coming camp in Wisconsin. He will furnish all information in regard to membership, transportation, etc.

AN ANCIENT BRITISH CANOE.—A boatman named Swabey, living at East Molesey, has just found in the bed of the Thames at Hampton Court what appears to be a relic of early British times—an ancient British canoe, made of the trunk of a tree, the interior having been burned or scooped out.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Atlantic Division: Glentworth R. Butler, M.D.; C. R. Richards.

GOSSOON, cutter, Messrs. Adams' 40-footer, has been sold by Stewart & Binney to C. A. Morse, owner of the 30-footer Saracen No. 2, who will use her for cruising.

PURITAN C. C.—We have received a very tempting invitation to the annual dinner of the Puritan C. C. on Jan. 30.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stanfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

SIZE VS. QUALITY.—A striking instance of that worship of mere size, which has worked such injury to yachting in the past, is found in the recent action of the Nominating Committee of the New York Y. C. in omitting the name of Vice-Commodore E. D. Morgan from the list of nominees. Mr. Morgan is to-day one of the most conspicuous figures in American yachting, not merely as the owner of the most noted yacht since the days of the America, but as the best representative of the younger and more active racing element in the club. He has done more within the past five years to promote the designing, building and racing of yachts than any three other yachtsmen in the world, having in commission through the whole of each season a large private fleet of steam craft and sailing yachts. To him is due at least a part of the credit for the production of Gloriana, a yacht whose fame exceeds even the famous Burgess trio of cup defenders, and which is probably the fastest yacht for her size afloat to-day. The omission of Vice-Commodore Morgan's name after he has filled the office creditably for a year, and with most of the old officers renominated, is emphasized by the fact that his proposed successor, though an old and popular member of the club, is in no way prominent as a representative of racing, cruising or other interests, but was chosen because he is a part owner of one of the older schooners. The reason given for the change is that "by an unwritten law of the club" the commodore must be a steam yacht owner and the vice-commodore a schooner owner. When elected last year Mr. Morgan was the owner of the huge schooner Constellation, a yacht noted chiefly if not entirely for her size, and it now appears that by the sale of this craft he has rendered himself ineligible for re-election, in spite of his present ownership of Gloriana. Two logical conclusions may be drawn from these facts, that the club elects flagships rather than flag officers, and that its unwritten laws are as badly in need of amendment as some of the written ones. The sequel to the action of the Nominating Committee will not be known until the election on Feb. 4, as an opposition ticket, containing the names of Vice-Commodore Morgan and Rear Commodore W. Butler Duncan, Jr., has been posted in the club house.

MINIMUM LIMITS TO BALLAST.—Among the many odd proposals for the regulation of building and racing that have been made within the past year in England, one of the most unreasonable, as well as one of the latest, is to the effect that every yacht must carry a weight of metal ballast equal to one ton for each half unit of rating; thus a 20-rater, such as Jessica, would be compelled to carry 10 tons, a 2½-rater, such as Smuggler or Needle, would be compelled to carry at least 1¼ tons of lead. While, in the event of the proposal being adopted, the limit might be placed so low as to work no harm, the principle involved is a wrong one; as it can hardly be disputed that the ideal yacht is the one which carries the least possible weight of ballast consistent with safety and speed. While we would never advocate the taxing of ballast at the same time the designer should be left perfectly free to produce the best possible craft with the least possible ballast. It is possible that some limitations may be necessary to meet the case which has given rise to this curious proposal, but, whatever form they may take, nothing but harm can come from a rule compelling the general use of large proportions of ballast.

MR. BURGESS AND HIS WORK.—On Jan. 12 Mr. W. E. Waterhouse was present at a meeting of the Philadelphia Y. C. and delivered a very interesting talk on the subject of Mr. Burgess and his work as a designer, including in his remarks much of a practical nature concerning designing and construction.

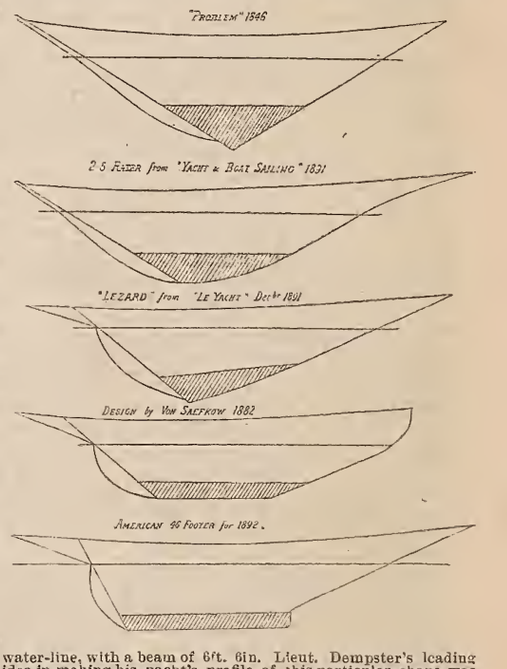
INSTRUCTION IN NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.—A correspondent informs us that the faculty of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has this year added an elective course in naval architecture to the fourth year studies in the mechanical course.

THE "GLORIANA FISHERMAN."—From all accounts, the new fisherman Jas. S Steele, known as the "Gloriana Fisherman" from her peculiar model, has proved a great success, although not ballasted in a way to do justice to her model. Her amateur designer, Mr. T. F. McManus, has every reason to feel proud of her.

MODERN SHEERPLANS.

WHILE the midship is now, as it always has been, the most important factor in yacht designing, it has been thrown somewhat into the shade of late, while fashion at least, and let us hope something more substantial in the way of science and common sense, has been busy with the sheer plan and lateral plane. For many years under the influence of the tonnage rule in England and various length or bulk rules in America, the lateral plane, and in fact the entire sheer plan, remained almost unchanged, while the modifications of the midship sections were innumerable. From Musquito of 1848 to Vanessa in 1873 and Maggie in 1878, and even later boats up to 1885, the sheer, overhang and keel contour showed no marked differences; and in the same way on this side the sloops and schooners of 1880 had the identical snub ends, rank sheer, straight keel and plumb sternpost of 1870 or even 1860. The changes that were but gradual between 1880 and 1885, on both sides of the Atlantic, have become rapid and extreme to a startling degree within three years, the triangular outline indicated in Thistle and realized in Minerva and Yampa having been followed by the abnormal outlines of Gloriana, the Rogers boat, Dilemma and the British yachts of small rating; while even more fantastic shapes are now on paper and may be seen in wood and lead by next June. We take from the *Field* the following interesting summary of the history of the changes of sheer plan within the last fifty years:

"The attempts to introduce a very raking stem or keel forty years ago did not generally succeed, although we had such notable successes as America, Kitten and Lulworth. Indeed, the deep gripe or fore-foot seemed to have so many advantages that the square toe was fashionable until about a decade ago. The great depth given to the new style of length-class boat about 1881, and the now familiar teachings on surface friction and the repeated enunciation of the fact that, if a vessel's head can quickly fall off the wind, it can as quickly come to, had a great deal to do with the gradual merging of the keel and stem into a straight line. It is curious, however, to reflect that the notion of this existed in the inventive brain of the late Lieutenant Dempster, of the Indian Navy, and in 1846 he actually built himself a yacht 21 ft. on the water-line which literally had no keel, as keels were then understood. He said he took the idea from the 'grabs' and dhows of the Gulf of Arabia and Indian Archipelago, the only difference between his vessel, the Problem, and the eastern craft, being that he 'made the sternpost rake at exactly the same angle as the stem.' The yacht was built of iron, and had lead run into the lower part of her hull. Her mid-section was much the same as that of a modern 2.5-rater, and she was 21ft. on the water-line, with a beam of 6ft. 6in. Lieut. Dempster's leading idea in making his yacht's profile of this particular shape was thus described by himself: 'Suppose that the angular hull is lying over at an angle of 30deg., then there is more length and body of the vessel immersed to leeward than there is to windward, and the fluid acting powerfully upon a weather helm has a tendency to press her bodily to windward.' Lieutenant Demoster had thus something more than a mere glimmering of what actually takes place when a vessel is by the wind and heeled at a considerable angle; and we might say that the subject is worked out with more exactness in 'Yacht Architecture,' pages 72 and 75.



"The latest form of the triangular profile is shown by the 2·5 rater and the French yacht Lezard.

"The raking stem and horizontal keel are very ancient arrangements. They are to be met with in old Scandinavian vessels and in men-of-war of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. Von Saltzkow, of the German navy, adopted it for the numerous yachts he designed between 1875 and 1883, and we republish the profile of a yacht he sent us in 1882. This profile is now being reproduced by American designers, and it may be said that the 30 footer Bonita had a similar sort of keel in 1881—much modified in form, but with a horizontal lead in view. The American 46 footer building for Mr. Archibald Rogers by Herreshoff & Co., of Bristol, Rhode Island, is the most advanced type of the horizontal keel and raking stem, and a career is anticipated for her equal to that of the Gloriana. The main advantages of this form of profile are that the weight of metal keel can be got very much lower than it can with a longitudinal section, shaped like that of the modern British 'rater.' Also, in a disturbed sea, vessels with a straight length of keel are much steadier on their helm, and at the same time are smart enough to work short tacks, even with a Problem, inasmuch as what they lose in actual quickness in flying round they gain by not having their way so much deadened—due to the less sudden gyration.

"A curious fact in connection with the very raking stem is that vessels which have them are less prone to run off their helm than vessels with a deep fore-foot or gripe.

"The overhanging stem came in soon after measuring length on deck was abolished, and it now pretty well equals the amount of overhang given to the Bombay boats and to the Problem. This excessive overhang fore and aft is, we are afraid, credited with virtues beyond what it possesses; but there is no doubt whatever that it may, under certain conditions, add to the power of the vessel which has it. In still water and at low speeds, the water-line would not be lengthened; but at high speeds it would be, as the quarter wave crest would pretty nearly take in the whole counter. As this wave crest is a "follower" it exerts some forward pressure on the counter which the vessel would not experience if she were cut off short at the sternpost, and this can be taken as equivalent to a reduction of head resistance. The overhanging counter and bow (the latter in a smaller degree) may also assist stability under certain conditions, but not quite in the manner sometimes claimed for it. If a yacht is much heeled and sailing at a high rate of speed, a wave hollow is formed both to windward and to leeward at about amidships. The one to leeward more seriously affects stability; and no doubt a large portion of the diminished power is given back by the wave crest under the counter and on the lee bow; and this recuperation does not exist to the same extent in a plumb-stemmed and square-sterned vessel. The other advantages justly claimed for the overhangs are greater deck room and dryness in a sea way. The disadvantages for the racing yacht are the great weight of the counter and the overhanging bow. This adds to the weight or displacement of the vessel, and also raises her centre of gravity, or, what is the same thing, diminishes her stability. Whether the advantages outweigh the disadvantages is a moot point with many; but we are inclined to regard the overhangs, if untaxed, with most favor.

Also a yacht with heavy overhangs will be generally more strongly built, and will necessarily be of greater weight—two qualities which are getting rather deficient in the modern racing boat with plumb stem and square stern. As a set-off against this appreciation it can be stated with unerring certainty that, if the overhangs were included in the length for rating, they would instantly disappear, as not worth the tax. It was the same under the old tonnage rules, and would be the same again."

CRUISING SPOONBILLS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Wicksteed's letter on small cruisers in your issue of Jan. 14, contains some interesting suggestions relative to single-handers, but his comments on my letter relating to the spoonbills, which you published on Dec. 31, shows that he mistakes my position. I endeavored to make it clear that I was writing about a small and compact sportsman's cruiser, and deeply regret that he should have construed my writing as a criticism on the admirable little single-hander whose lines he has given in your issue of Dec. 17. If Mr. Wicksteed is as handy with rod and gun and as well versed in campcraft as he is with the designer's and builder's tools, he surely must appreciate my discrimination. It is more pleasurable for me to indorse the work of brother cruisers than to hunt for defects, and let me say that I believe the boat he has designed will prove a source of pleasure, for I recall a delightful vacation spent some four years ago in a yawl rigged craft built on lines similar to those of the boat he is building.

The difficulty in writing about small cruisers and single-handers is enhanced by the variety of types and uses which the terms involve. I had selected a type of craft for the use of those who delight to hunt, fish and travel through the bays along our coast and over the inland lakes and waterways where both oars and sails can be used and rough water encountered as well as navigating shallows. For nearly a score of years I have annually spent a portion of the open season with rod and gun cruising and exploring in some sort of craft, while many winter evenings were devoted to the fascinations of designing and building, although maybe in an imperfect and amateurish manner. I may have neglected opportunities for observation and improvement, so that among my idiosyncrasies crops out a partiality for the type of boat exemplified in Moccasin for the purposes indicated. According to my lights, however, I find such a craft should embody: 1. Sufficient size to carry the cruiser and his camp duffle. 2. Ease and speed under both oars and sails. 3. Handiness on shore. 4. Handiness afloat. 5. Considerable initial stability. 6. Ability in any water where it will float. 7. Facility for transportation.

To better comprehend these requirements I have usually changed the common way of estimating size on the water-line to the over-all measurement method, which is another heresy in the manual of the single-hander. Moccasin represents one of three different models of the spoonbill family that I have designed, and although larger than the requirements of one person demand, still while it will accommodate two persons and a dog with all the camp and cruising outfit, it can be easily handled on shore by one person. Dismantled it can be rowed or poled over grass clogged marsh, or its nose poked up narrow and winding streams tributary to more open water, while under sail it will ride a rough sea, and along smooth water skim like a bird. To add on the long taper overhang will increase its weight and size, and which reverses its rule in a craft where you do not restrict dimensions. It also reduces handiness on shore, prevents the drop rudder being hung on a well rockered skag, so essential in beaching, and serves no truly necessary purpose beyond the fashionable one of looks. It will to some extent diminish the spoonbill's ability and safety in taking the beach on the crest of a sea, by inducing too great ardency, and hamper the rudder in working clear from the bottom as the stern drops. It also prevents access to the rudder in many unpleasant or critical situations when speedily necessary during a voyage or hunting trip. In running before a strong wind and a high crested sea with a liberal sail spread, there is some care required in a boat having the beam and perpendicular bow of the spoonbill, to prevent taking a header; and may not the overhang increase the liability to some extent from a sharp or sudden lift at the stern which helps depress the bow already crowded by the sail pressure? A properly designed elliptical stern will rise easily to a following sea and escape danger from being seriously pooped or flooded in this craft and from which less danger is to be apprehended than getting lifted over endwise.

While the production of the overhang is a small matter to the experienced builder, yet it increases the cost and difficulty of construction over the narrow, elliptical transom, which is an item to the novice who essays to try his hand at building. Hence, from the reasons I have set forth and others not essential to enumerate at present, I am inclined to consider the cruising spoonbill handier without the addition of the overhang, and to favor its use on craft of different model and purposes.

Two prominent builders, one of New York and the other of Illinois, recognizing the ability of drop rudder in small craft, have attempted to combine its use with the overhang. One has carried the skag to the end of the stern, while the other has left a recess or slit in the overhang for the rudder to house in. But neither has made the boat of a given capacity any handier on shore, which I consider important. I am obliged to say that Mr. Wicksteed's solution of the weed and rudder difficulty does not cover my view fully, as one who has got tangled in a grass patch will comprehend. The drop rudder properly hung on a rockered skag will perform wonders of its own accord, but I have seen drift rubbish and grass so choke up under the stern of the little cruiser as to interfere with the working of the blade, and had to go over the transom with my sleeve rolled up.

While recognizing the serviceability of the yawl and cat yawl rigs on comparatively longer and narrower boats, yet I have tried about every variety and form of rigging known to small craft on the spoonbills, and I still maintain the desirability of putting the canvas in some form of a single sail, but give preference to the balance lug as an easy sail in running and readily detachable from the mast. It is no disparagement to Mr. Wicksteed's craft to say it will not fill the requirements I have mentioned, no more than to compare a yacht or canoe or other famous type, for they have their proper uses and fill them satisfactorily. I am also frank to say that for a craft like his I believe the overhang to be extremely useful as well as ornamental, and well adapted to the purposes for which it is designed. For a short, light boat that can be readily handled on shore, it is not necessary nor desirable to have it riding at anchor in a heavy sea. As it is easily and speedily hauled up above the waves, your outfit can be kept dry and is more readily accessible than when tossing at moorings, and it can be more readily launched and boarded from the shore, thus doing away with a tender. How often does the sportsman cruiser appreciate this when he builds his campfire on shore or desires to take a run up the bank for a shot or to visit a neighboring locality. Hauled up thus with everything stored inside and hatch closed, and perhaps hetayed to a tree to keep some vandal from casting it adrift, it is as safe and sure as a big Saratoga, and as ready for shipment by its own element as well as by wagon or rail.

If Mr. Wicksteed has never cruised in a spoonbill I trust he may some time enjoy an opportunity on the inland lakes of New York, where he can interview the lake trout, the bass and pike, and have a broil over hardwood coals; or else skim over the waters of Barnegat Bay; take a shot at duck, go crabbing or angle for salt water fish; or perchance cruise, shoot and fish for a few weeks in the bays and bayous of Florida or Louisiana in one of the handy little craft. Since I built Moccasin, business demands have necessitated my removal from old haunts in the East, and up in the Northwest my cruising is confined to deep water craft or in a river canoe. But I know of a stretch of water where the fishing is good and shooting ditto, where I hope the coming summer to launch a new spoonbill which, while differing somewhat in minor matters from Moccasin, yet will embrace most of her best features.

CAYUGA.

COM. CROWNINSHIELD.—The death is announced by cable of Mr. B. W. Crowninshield, Commodore of the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, and one of the leaders in yachting about Boston and Marblehead. Com. Crowninshield, who has always been a warm friend of the smaller yachts and of Corinthian sailing, has been traveling for some time in Europe for his health. He has owned the 40-footer Tomahawk for two years.

SIPPICAN Y. C., Marion, Mass.—Officers for 1892: Com., J. Gorham Palfrey; Vice-Com., Bruce Clark; Sec.-Treas., G. Griswold Van Rensselaer; Meas., Wm. H. Davis; Auditor, J. S. Whiting. Board of Directors, J. Gorham Palfrey, Bruce Clark, J. Henry Clark, Jr., G. G. Van Rensselaer, Royal S. Ryder, Eben Holmes. Regatta Committee, J. Gorham Palfrey, G. G. Van Rensselaer, Wm. H. Davis.

JACK O'LANTHORNE.—This 24½-rater, whose lines were published in the FOREST AND STREAM of July 23, owned by Capt. Henry E. Bayly, made five starts last season, winning four firsts and one second prizes, the value being $25.

WADENA.—The new steam yacht Wadena, which sailed from New York on Jan. 9 for Nassau, has not yet been reported.

BUILDING AT BRISTOL.

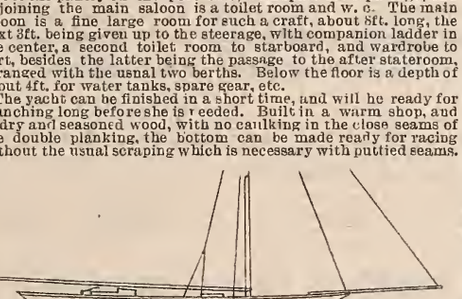
THOUGH the Herreshoff shops are by no means taxed to their full capacity, the floors of the building shops are well covered with racing craft of novel form and more than usual interest. The Rogers 46-footer, not yet named, is practically completed, the outside being ready for the final coat of paint, the deck laid, caulked and seams payed, the hulwarks on, and the interior work well advanced. The exact dimensions have not been made public; in fact, but few authentic figures concerning Gloriana are available, so that it is difficult to compare the two, but the new boat has about the same beam and probably about 11ft. draft, or a little more than Gloriana, while her designed waterline will be nearer 46ft. than 45ft.; Gloriana, by accident or design, having measured exactly 45ft. under the official tape line.

On this length, the forward sections and waterlines are even fuller and rounder than in Gloriana, and suggest strongly the bow of the new 51n keel craft for Mr. Morgan and for the Clyde. The outline of the stem above water is also different from Gloriana, hers being almost a straight line with just a suggestion of a hollow, while in the new boat the whole line, from the waterline up, is slightly convex, the upper part in particular showing quite a strong upward curvature. The effect conveyed to the eye is that the whole bow is fuller, and that while the actual length of overhang is about the same, the boat is still larger than Gloriana about and above the forward quarter of the waterline. The stern also shows a very round and full waterline, though the frames about the tuck are well hollowed out. The massive and heavy lead keel, a fine piece of solid casting, has been re-inforced by nine straps of 2in. brass on each side, let into the lead and the lower planking and well bolted, each strap being about 30in. long. The main keel bolts are heavy and of Tobin bronze, the straps being supplementary to the usual keel construction.

The deck is, both in appearance and for practical use, an improvement on the canvas-covered deck of Gloriana, being of 2½in. pine, laid fore and aft in the usual way, the seams being paid with Jeffreys marine glue, which is used liberally on all the new yachts in the shop. The rudder is of oak, with a bronze stock about 3in. in diameter through the rudder trunk. The chain-plates are on the frames inside the planking, there being no channels. The mast partner is a circle of angle steel, riveted to a steel plate, from which the deck diagonals radiate. The scantling is light throughout, but the workmanship and fastenings, as well as the disposition of the various members, is such as to secure ample strength.

The interior is handsomely finished in butternut, the planning being much the same as in Gloriana. With moderate beam, full fore and aft lines above water and the steel framing, there is a very large amount of space compared with the other boats of the 46ft. classs. The forecastle is long, light and roomy, extending a couple of feet abaft the mast; abaft it on the starboard side is the captain's room, about 6ft. 3in. long and of good size. Opposite to this is the pantry on the port side, with space for a passage, and adjoining the main saloon is a toilet room and w. c. The main saloon is a fine large room for such a craft, about 8ft. long, the next 3ft. being given up to the steerage, with companion ladder in the center, a second toilet room to starboard, and wardrobe to port, besides the latter being the passage to the after stateroom, arranged with the usual two berths. Below the floor is a depth of about 4ft. for water tanks, spare gear, etc.

The yacht can be finished in a short time, and will be ready for launching long before she is needed. Built in a warm shop, and of dry and seasoned wood, with no caulking in the close seams of the double planking, the bottom can be made ready for racing without the usual scraping which is necessary with puttied seams.



The new Morgan 35-footer is well advanced, the decks being laid and the joiner work partly in. The accompanying sketch we take from the Providence *Journal*. The yacht will be 52ft. over all, 35ft. l.w.l., about 8ft. beam, and about 2ft. depth of hull, with nearly 6ft. of steel fin, or over 7ft. 6in. total draft. The frames are all steamed and bent, of oak; the deck beams are also of oak, narrow and deep, and spaced but 9in. They and the frames are crossed by galvanized steel straps running diagonally. The deck is of ½in. pine, 2½in. wide, laid with a new ship lap, the two edges riveted together, leaving a seam for marine glue. The outside planking is a fine piece of work, all of mahogany, and will be varnished above the waterline. The fin is a plate of ⅝in. steel, about 16ft. 6in. on the upper and 8ft. 6in. on the lower edge, the lead cylinder being in two halves bolted to the plate. The headroom is of course limited, being about 4ft. under the flush deck, but fore and aft there is plenty of room for berths, galley, etc. The yacht will be rigged with a pole mast, bowsprit, staysail and jib. The rudder is of the peculiar shape shown. The 2½-rater for the Clyde is very similar, but only 25ft. on waterline and about 38ft. over all. The fin in this case will be of Tobin bronze.

The new steamer for the St. Lawrence River, the duplicate of the Katrina, is now nearly planked, the boat being built keel upward. The cruising steam yacht before described is still in the shop, as is the 25ft. cat for the Jersey coast. No other keels have been laid yet, though in addition to the 25-footer for Mr. H. Maitland Kersey, of New York, there is talk of one or two more of the 25 or 35-footers, and also of a 20-rater for England and possibly of a new high-speed steamer. In the machine shops a number of engines are under way, mostly for stock.

"PORT" AND "STARBOARD."

SINCE July 1, 1891, the old words of command for altering the helm, viz., "starboard" or "port," have been given up on board the ships of the North German Lloyds and the Hamburg-American Line, and the order "right" or "left" substituted.

It is difficult to break with old customs, and seamen in especial are conservative; it is therefore not a matter of wonder that many old sailors look with great disfavor upon this latest innovation. On board the steamers of the two great lines mentioned above, however, the change has been made obligatory, and, according to report forwarded to the directors by one of their oldest captains, who was himself opposed to the idea, has been attended with the happiest results.

As soon as the order "right" is given, the telegraph is moved to the right, the wheel is revolved to the right, the ship turns to the right, the rudder-indicator points right, the rudder itself moves right, and the steering-mark on the compass as well; and so *vice versa* when the order "left" is given. Nothing can be simpler, and no possibility of mistake can arise.

The objection has been raised that the new words of command are not international and therefore illegal. This statement, however, will not hold good, as both English and American pilots, in whom every one has confidence, have made no difficulties in using the new words of command when piloting the ships of the two before-mentioned companies.

Such special words of command as "luff" and "keep away" will naturally be retained when ships are under sail; but otherwise it is pretty certain that before long in the whole German merchant service "right" and "left" will be substituted for "starboard" and "port," as has already been done in the German Navy; and men returning from the latter will no longer have to unlearn what they have been taught on board the men-of-war.—*Nautical Magazine.*

LAKE ERIE.—On Jan. 19 a meeting of yachtsmen from lakes Erie and Huron was held at Detroit, the following yachtsmen being present: George W. Bills, Charles P. Curtis, Henry Tracy and Frank Lee, Ohio Y. C., of Toledo; S. L. Matthias, Joseph Hechburn, Toledo Y. C., George W. Gardner, Cleveland Y. C.; L. D. Miller, F. D. Whitney and Alex. McLeod, Michigan Y. C.; E. A. Davis, Ed. Bedigere, George Newberry and H. C. Kendall, Citizens' Yachting Ass'n, of Detroit; and L. G. Northrup and F. L. Bennett, Buffalo Y. C. George W. Bills was made chairman. Commodore Gardner moved that a club be formed to be called the "Lake Erie Yachting and Racing Association." Mr. Tracy moved to amend by calling it the "Inter-Lake Yachting and Racing Association." Mr. Miller moved that it be called the "Lake Corinthian Yachting Association," and that its membership be limited to amateurs. Commodore Gardner earnestly protested against excluding professionals. The Toledo people favored Detroit's idea of confining the organization to amateurs. Alex. McLeod moved as a substitute for all the name "The Lake and Straits Yachting Association." This substitute was supported by Commodore Gardner, and it was adopted unanimously. The club fee was fixed at $25 annually and assessments were prohibited except by unanimous consent of all clubs in the organization. The place or places for the annual meet will be determined by the managing board of the association, and no one city can be named for two successive regattas. It was decided to give money prizes and to have no entrance fee. These matters will be reported to the several clubs for ratification, and a constitution and by-laws drawn up accordingly. The new organization starts out with every prospect of success.

EXPERIMENTS WITH SHIP MODELS.—Messrs. Kelso & Co., of Glasgow, are at present engaged with scientific apparatus for an experimental tank for the Russian Government, pointing to the conclusion that the value and importance of results obtained from experiment with ship models are becoming to be more appreciated. The same firm, a number of years ago, supplied Messrs. Wm. Denny & Brothers, Dumbarton, with a similar apparatus. The Admiralty had previously adopted Mr. Froude's method and Messrs. Denny followed their example. Leading up to a similar order for the Italian Government, Messrs. Kelso fitted up one in the royal arsenal at Spezia. The dynamometer truck and the screw propelier truck apparatus now being made will be fitted up in St. Petersburg next year.—*Field.*

FALL RIVER Y. C. OFFICERS, 1892.—Com., D. J. Burdick; Vice-Com., Isaac H. Lawton, Rear Com., Charles L. Cummings; Sec'y, W. E. Blossom; Treas., C. E. D. Pierce; Meas., P. E. Borden. Directors: D. J. Burdick, Edward Shove, H. W. Tinkham, Hale Remington, Irving Cook. Committee on Membership: George B. Pierce, T. Haggerty, Andrew Borden, James F. Davenport, D. J. Burdick. Regatta Committee: Benjamin D. Briggs, Enoch Horsfield, Fred. B. Durfee, Fred. Waterman, Thomas W. Holbrook. Auditing Committee: D. J. Burdick, H. M. Tinkham, Edward Shove. The total membership of the club is 362.

A NEW 21-FOOTER.—Mr. W. P. Fowles, owner of Saladin and the two Saracens, will build a 21-footer, of 30ft. over all, 8ft. beam and 6ft. draft, for racing at Marblehead.

Answers to Correspondents.

L. W. W.—The rifle you name will suit the purpose; it has a reputation for accuracy.

F. B. B., Meriden, Conn.—For glass to inspect target address E. B. Meyrowitz, 295 Fourth avenue, New York. Rifle telescopes are made by L. M. Mogg, Marcellus, N. Y.

H. G. W., New Haven.—Bird lime is made of linseed oil boiled down until it becomes thick and glutinous. Boil it in an earthen pot and outdoors. Be sure that cover of pot is tight while the oil boils.

J. G. S., Brooklyn.—1. Who is considered the best all-round offhand pistol shot in the world? 2. How long has the FOREST AND STREAM been published? Ans. 1. Walter Winans, of Brighton, England. 2. Since 1873.

"HEAD OF THE STURGEON RIVER."—Will some reader who is familiar with the fishing and hunting at the head of Sturgeon River, Algor county, Mich., give us information through the FOREST AND STREAM columns or send me their address.—C. H. BATES, Manistee Junction, Mich.

J. H. F., North Adams, Mass.—I note your reply to letter about the waters of Havstack Pond in Wilmington, Vt. You say that pickerel or pike would destroy trout, which is correct; but no fish of any kind are known to inhabit this pond. Ans. If there are no fish in the pond perhaps the trout and bass have starved. Why not introduce some minnows and landlocked smelt as food for the game fishes?

SUBSCRIBER, Watertown, N. Y.—Will some persons familiar with the matter please advise when, where and how to deposit trout fry to bring about best results? I understand the State Commissioners issue no instructions. Ans. Assuming that you have secured trout adapted to the waters of your region we note that brook trout have been distributed from February to May, though chiefly in March and April; lake trout from March to August; rainbows and brown trout in April and May. Lake trout are suitable only for deep, cold lakes of large size and well supplied with fish for their food. Applicants are usually advised to deposit all fish as near as possible to the head of the lake or stream, and liberate fry at night in order that they may find hiding places before most of their enemies begin to feed. It is now generally believed that yearlings are best suited for stocking because they are less liable to destruction than young fry and yield results more quickly.

P., Frederickshall, Va.—1. I have constructed a pond of 2¾ acres in which I propose to place large-mouthed black bass. The pond is 10ft. deep in places, and contains no other fish except many thousands of minnows. I have procured with much difficulty ten bass from 8 to 9in. in length, and have put them in the pond. Can I hope with so few fish for a proper proportion of the sexes, and can I expect them to spawn next spring? The pond is fed with pure spring water. 2. Can you tell me where I can procure large-mouthed bass? Ans. 1. The probability is that a sufficient number of the two sexes are included among the bass you now have and we should expect to find some of them spawning next spring, say about the middle of May. The young fry will eat one another, and old fish devour the young, especially the large-mouthed bass. You must protect the young by partitioning off a small part of the pond with screens through which the young, but not the adults, can pass freely. 2. Perhaps Hon. W. J. Green, of Fayetteville, N. C., would send you some young bass from his preserve. Dr. S. P. Bartlett, Secretary Illinois Fish Commission, Quincy, Ill., can probably give you aid. The U. S. Fish Commission, Washington, has recently begun the distribution of this fish in the summer months. Henry Huddleston, Remington, Ohio, furnished some fair ones for the Cincinnati Exposition.

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ROD AND GUN

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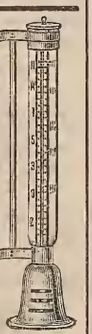

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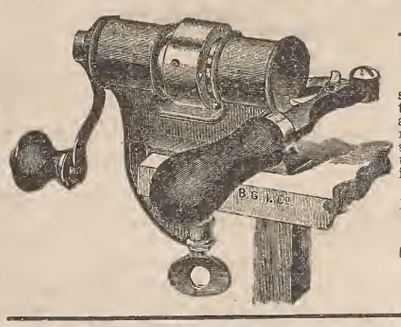

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For Prospectus and Advertising Rates see Page 117.

TO INSURE INSERTION in the next issue of "Forest and Stream," advertisements must be received not later than Monday morning.

FISHWAY CONSTRUCTION.

UNDER this heading we publish a communication from Commissioner McDonald which was brought out by numerous letters of inquiry from persons interested in the permanence of the fish supply, and whose queries could not be answered individually. The importance of the subject is generally admitted, as well as the necessity of reliable information and efficient application of approved principles. Mistakes in a matter of such moment are often attended with failure of the end desired and serious waste of money. The Commissioner brings to the discussion of this subject the mature skill of a trained engineer and the ripe judgment of an experienced fishculturist. His statements can not fail to assist the public in its choice and management of apparatus intended to aid the ascent of fishes to their spawning grounds. We invite full discussion of the problems involved and the presentation of complete details as to the practical working of any device known to our readers. If this can be done in a scientific spirit and without the interjection of personal criticism we shall be the better pleased. It is our intention soon to outline the known systems of fishway construction and to describe briefly the various devices employed for overcoming obstructions in streams.

THE EUROPEAN BISON.

WE print this week the first instalment of the history of the European bison to which reference was made in these columns last week. It gives briefly the history of this animal, shows that the name, aurochs, should not be applied to it, and describes its appearance. The illustration is after one of the sketches of Herr G. Mutzel made for Brehm's "Thierleben."

Men who in old times used to hunt buffalo in the West will recognize many differences between the looks of this bison and the one indigenous to America, and the best authorities agree that, although nearly related, these two are specifically distinct. The larger, heavier hindquarters of the European animal make its hump less noticeable, and, indeed, its shoulders and chest are actually smaller than those of the American buffalo, while its quarters are heavier. The different kinds of country inhabited by the two forms may account in part for this difference in shape since the bison has always been an inhabitant of a forest country, while the buffalo is for the most part a dweller on the plains, and so is a runner. It may be that a series of specimens of "mountain" or "wood" buffalo, if it could be obtained, would show an approach to the European form.

The whole paper, of which we print to-day the first section, is very suggestive to the naturalist, and the succeeding instalments, which tell of the chase and the capture of the bison, will be found full of interest.

The paper is especially worthy the attention of readers of FOREST AND STREAM who dwell in the distant Canadian Northwest, near the present range of the few surviving wood buffalo. It may be in their power to furnish specimens, which will throw light on the exact relations of that supposed race to the European bison and to the buffalo of the plains.

There has already been published a volume on the bisons of America which is of the highest scientific value and popular interest, since it is from the pen of one of our most eminent and careful biologists, Dr. J. A. Allen; but there is yet a work to be written on the bisons of the world, which shall be a monument to a race practically extinct. For such a volume this history of the European bison may furnish some facts and suggestions.

SLAUGHTER OF BIRDS AND FISH.

WE publish this week a faithful account of the present condition of the bird and fish life of West Florida from a correspondent who has recently returned from a collecting trip at Tampa. The useless and unpardonable destruction of birds for the sake of their plumes, so often described in FOREST AND STREAM, has been continued until the bright-hued species are well nigh extermination. Untimely frosts have fallen like a blight on millions of fish in the shoal parts of Tampa Bay, as elsewhere in Florida, and of late years the fertilizer companies and wasteful methods of fishing have nearly annihilated the pitiful remnant left by the ice king's ravages. When armies of men and boys are employed to maim and kill egrets, flamingoes, paroquets and other beautiful birds for no useful purpose, while millions of delicious mullet are seined and ground up with sharks and other offal to make guano, and still other multitudes are stripped of their roe and then thrown away, it is time for those who are interested in the future of Tampa to call a halt. Not only is the mullet a superior food fish, but it is one whose breeding habits are practically unknown and its artificial culture has not yet been accomplished; it should, therefore, be protected and fostered by a determined public sentiment demanding the enforcement of laws already in existence covering the very offenses described by Mr. Simpson. The killing of and traffic in birds of plume, such as the cranes, egret, ibis, curlew and heron, are punishable by a maximum fine of $200 or imprisonment in a county jail for a period not exceeding six months, at the discretion of the court. The capture of mullet, trout (weakfish), redfish, sheepshead, pompano, mackerel, bluefish, red snapper, grouper or jurel within waters under the State jurisdiction for the purpose of making oil, fertilizer and compost therefrom involves a maximum fine of $200 or two months imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the court. Catching fish for the roes only is also illegal. Now let those who are interested in the preservation of the birds and fish use their influence to secure the prosecution and conviction of law-breakers, or fold their hands with resignation while the priceless attractions of West Florida are annihilated and its chief source of revenue dissipated.

THE SYRACUSE CONVENTION.

THE gathering of sportsmen at Syracuse next week gives promise of being an event of unusual interest and importance. For the first time in more than ten years the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game will then convene seriously to consider the purposes implied in its title. This means that the proper conservation of the fish and game of the State is to be looked to by the organization which of all others should look to it; it means that the Association is actually to concern itself with the subject which of all others should have first place in its conventions.

The meeting has been called by President Horace White, whose letter we published last week. The clubs throughout the State have been invited to send representatives; and the responses already received show that the attendance will be large, and the delegates in earnest. Special consideration will be given to the game bill prepared by the codification committee. The practical work of the convention, we assume, will be the discussion of that measure and its approval in whole or in part.

If the delegates who meet next week shall agree on what to ask of the Legislature, or shall appoint its committee to do this, it is reasonable to assume that the Legislature will accede to whatever the Association thus represented may demand; and we shall then have in place of the present obscure, contradictory and inefficient statutes, a game law which shall be simple, consistent and effective.

The promoters of the Syracuse meeting are gentlemen whose ripe experience, abundant information and sincere interest in the cause supply ample assurance that the true welfare of the sportsmen of the State will be the one thing sought by them.

CANADIAN SALMON RIVERS.

ELSEWHERE we print a petition, which is now circulating among anglers interested in Canadian salmon rivers, asking the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to direct that, in the season, all salmon nets shall be raised during three successive days and nights of each week. It is pointed out—and with unanswerable truth—that in this matter the true interests of anglers and netters are identical. If excessive netting injures the supply, that injury cannot affect one class of fishermen without affecting the other class as well. It is well established that the decrease of the salmon is due to netting; and in the end the net fishermen must feel most acutely the ruin of their industry. In their petition, then, the salmon anglers are not seeking favoritism nor selfish discrimination in the interest of a class; they are making a reasonable plea for such action as ultimately will benefit all concerned. With greater freedom of passage, the fish will reach their spawning grounds in greater numbers; and Nature herself, thus given the opportunity, will maintain the salmon supply, which no expenditure of revenue by the Dominion can restore so long as the destructive agencies of the nets shall be permitted.

We trust that the petition may be signed by all who are concerned in the interests it is intended to promote.

If the Canadian and United States authorities had from the beginning exercised ordinary business precautions to conserve the salmon of Atlantic coast rivers, by limiting the use of nets, there would never have ensued the depletion of these resources, nor would it have been necessary to expend so many thousands of dollars in efforts to replenish the supply.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE account of the game—especially buffalo—seen during a recent snowshoe trip through the National Park by Scout Burgess and his companions is very interesting. It is from the pen of our regular correspondent, and gives important details of the observations, a summary of which was printed in these columns some time since. The estimate of the number of calves seen is particularly interesting and agrees closely with the opinions advanced in our previous remarks. The occurrence of the mouse-colored bull is noteworthy. These mouse colored animals were very unusual, even in the old days of buffalo plenty. Who knows but that the Yellowstone Park may yet be the home of a white buffalo?

In their annual report for 1891 the Massachusetts Fish and Game Commissioners call attention to the increase of vermin, like foxes, weasels, skunks and red squirrels, and their depredations as a factor in the destruction of the game supply, and they recommend a reasonable bounty to be paid by counties on the heads of noxious species. The Commissioners are of opinion that in certain districts where it is now almost out of the question to raise poultry owing to the industry of these night prowlers, the losses by farmers would justify such bounties. The report comments on the scarcity of ruffed grouse in New England in the last months of 1891 in sections where young birds were in the early season plenty and apparently healthful. The probable causes assigned are the invasion of "grouse ticks" and the large increase of predatory animals. No mention is made of the grouse snarers, but the fact that the great majority of grouse sent to city markets are snared birds affords reasonable ground for the theory that the snarers must be given a due degree of credit. In New York city markets not only are most of the grouse snared, but most of the quail are netted birds.

Among the bills before the New Jersey Legislature is one to permit land owners to kill game on their own lands from Sept. 1 to March 1. This has passed to a third reading, and immediate steps should be taken to prevent its becoming a law.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SUCKER DAYS.

THE shytepokes dangled their loose legs doubtingly before settling down to a wobbly perch among the red-budding tops of the soft maple saplings, but after many balancings and upstretching of necks they could finally look down through the white sumacs and choose a safe alighting place in the mucky, trembling swamp where we boys never could go. It was not a large swamp; in fact, it would not strain any one very much to heave a stone half way across it nowadays, but at the time I have in mind it was a great sphagnum-lined mystery of a place, and it seemed to us youngsters that the other side was way, way over there. The boulders in the rough pastures round about it were partly hidden with chaplets of huckleberry bushes and sweet fern, and here and there along the stone walls some of the butternuts that a past generation of squirrels hid too well had developed into scrawny trees. Through the leafless bushes of the swamp we could get a glimpse of a little round pond hole out near the middle, and tradition had it that no one had ever found bottom there. That was because no one had ever tried. If any one had ever found bottom there he surely would have told of it; and so the question remained as settled with us. The swamp was just one of a thousand in New England, but special interest centered in this one because Brown Brook emerged from it, and with its many little swirls and swishings and bubblings among the bogs and rocks finally entered the old mill pond right where the button bushes grew thickest.

Brown Brook was not exactly a spring brook, because in the summer time the water got pretty warm, and sometimes there wasn't very much of it anyway, and that's why the boy of whom I am going to write never heard from the ten small mottle-backed, skittish trout that he lugged over from Sandy Brook in a tin pail and put into it. Possibly they are up in the bottomless swamp hole now and weighing a pound or two apiece, but only the minks know about that.

There was one thing that the brook was good for and that was its suckers. Who ever heard tell of a brook that was good for nothing? In the springtime, when the soft maples were beginning to invite the purple finches, suckers ran up from the mill pond, and during the day remained hidden beneath the larger stones in the brook. When school was out for noon recess "us boys" had time to run over to the brook and catch a sucker or two in our hands by feeling for them under the stones and then encircling them in all of the death-like grip that was possible in short, chubby fingers. The suckers were not very large ones, but sometimes a half-pounder was caught, and on a day that I want to remember all about, the boy found an "awfully" great big one way in under a shelving rock. Just as he was getting ready to grab, the sucker darted out between the boy's feet and fluttered and splashed over the ripples into another hole further down stream.

Any fish is to a boy something worthy of his entire attention, and it didn't matter if the water in the hole where the big sucker had gone was rather deep, for who cared about getting in over the tops of his boots when such a fish was within reach! I don't remember exactly how old the boy was, but probably he had not heard the first jingling of the peep-frogs more than eight times, and it was hard for such small ears to notice the bell that announced the ending of recess time, or the calls of Ned Ellis and Joe Carroll as they ran back to school.

The boy knew precisely under which stone the big sucker had gone, and carefully reaching one hand beneath it he could feel the cool, smooth sides of the fish as it crowded a little further in away from him. Then, putting the other hand in position to head off attempts at escape, he suddenly held the struggling, gasping sucker in both hands. The stones were slippery, and in an effort to steady himself the boy partly lost his grip, and felt the sucker surely working out of his hands—you know how it feels—and despairingly tossed it toward the bank. The sucker struck among the dry pebbles, protruded his long, white nose and opened his round mouth in surprise, and then with one ungainly flop threw himself into the brook again. Why can't a fish ever flop the other way just once? The boy in confusion could not see which way the fish went, and a moment later there was a peculiar sort of mist in the boy's eyes that prevented him from seeing much of anything, and the round drops welling up straight from his heart, followed each other in quick succession down his cheeks.

Sorrowfully he trudged up to the school house and made wet tracks to the hard board seat in the middle of the room. That seat had seen quieter moments, when the boy had time to "fire" spit balls up on the wall overhead, or to bore converging holes in the desk, into which various luckless flies were tucked when the teacher was looking the other way. Miss Chapman was of the tall, austere type, and her glasses presented the only smooth outlines in her mien. She must have been young, for her mustache was not markedly visible from the other end of the room, but her strong right arm swung with a freedom that we were accustomed to see only when the best of woodchuck skin flail strings gave security at a joint. Usually she took off her glasses before descending to the boy's seat, but on this occasion there was too much necessity for promptness in attending to him, and they rattled upon the floor in the midst of a medley of ruler whacks and sobs. All that afternoon and during the night visions of the big sucker filled the boy's brain to the exclusion of all other ideas, and at the woodpile at home he unconsciously made a sudden grab for the biggest stick and scattered the uncertain armful already collected.

Of course we boys all rushed off to the brook next day at recess, and while Ned and Tom and Joe went to fishing under the stones near the road the other boy followed the brook down into the pasture and began to poke under rocks in all of the holes, to see if the big sucker was still in that part of the stream. All at once it rushed out in sight, and the shouts of the boy brought the others on a run as fast as they could come.

"Right under that stone he is, fellers, and an old whopper, too, by golly," said he. "I'm going to hold on to him this time, you bet!" Just then came the sound of the school bell across the fields. It is called a musical sound, but somehow or another it seems to a boy to be different from the voices of the robins and the wood thrushes and the vireos. Ruefully the boy paused a moment and listened, then reaching around and feeling the tender parts that had not quite recovered from the previous day's reddening, he decided that they would have to stand one more ruling from the bench, and into the brook he stepped. His hands trembled with excitement as they went under the water and under the stone and felt the fins of the hiding sucker, but with a decision that brings success in all things he squeezed the fish in a good double grasp and carried it so far out in the meadow grass that it left all hope behind. Wasn't it a beauty! We picked it up and let it flounce out of our hands a dozen times before it became submissive.

"How will you trade him for mine?" asked Tom Allen. "Oh, but that one of yours ain't anywheres near so big as this one," said the boy. "No," said Tom, "but them big ones is all innards and no meat. Just heft mine onct. There's twicet as much meat on him." So, always ready to be taken advantage of in a bargain for any plausible reason, the boy traded the great big sucker for Tom's smaller one, and we lugged our respective fish almost to school and hid them under the stone wall. It is unnecessary to refer to our experience within the doors, but our aches were tempered with the prospective exultation of carrying the suckers home in our hands after school was out. Alas for the trustfulness of youth! The old gray cat had found the fish and dragged them off to a safer place.

Oh the sorrows of a boy! Is there in after life anything that makes the heart really ache as did our schoolday griefs?

MARK WEST.

KELLUP'S ANNUAL.

THE other evening, after supper, Kellup sat poking the kitchen fire with a flushed, weather-beaten countenance unusual for him and a happy, contented expression. His gaze, apparently fixed on the glowing coals, was really inverted to watch the panorama of woods and fields playing across the retina—a phenomenon well known to sportsmen. He had just got back from his annual hunt. At this point there was a commotion in the entry, the door burst open, and in came Madge and Tommy.

"Oh, did y' get my squirrel tail, Gramper? Did yer? Did yer?"

This was from Madge. Tommy was more dignified. Kellup reached up and took a big gray brush from the mantel. It was not quite dry and there were vacant spots where the fur had been.

"Y' see, children, the way that happened ——"

"Oh, begin at the beginning, Gramper, the very beginning."

So Tommy settled in an armchair some sizes too large, and Madge on a cricket with elbow on Kellup's knee, her chin in hand and little finger in lips.

"Well, well then, Jake met me at the train that night ——"

"Who's Jake, Gramper, the one you went fishing with that time?"

"Yes, yes, well, Jake said 'How do, how do? This my brother-in-law Ben,' so I said 'How do, Ben, how do,' but I didn't know his name and I don't know it yet."

"Ben go with you, Gramp?"

"No; he brought a dog over for us, a nice, handsome hound, came from Kentucky, called him Grim. Jake had a dog, too, black and yellow, with short thick legs—part hound and some other things; but the part that was hound I don't think had any pedigree, 'Chum,' they called him. Well, next morning we bundled into the wagon, dogs and all, Jake and Chum on the front seat, and Trim sitting up straight beside me, with his long handsome ears flapping my face while he viewed the landscape wisely. I couldn't keep the blanket over him, so pretty soon they both tumbled out. Chum came stubbing along behind, but Trim's long legs sent him careering. The slightest touch to earth put him over the wall and away."

"I choose Trim!" said Madge promptly, with a half defiant glance at Tom.

"Well, by and by we came to a little white farmhouse with a big black rambling barn; so we put the horse away in a nice old cobwebby stall under the hay and then went out back the barn and put in the cartridges. Jake says, 'There's a good nice swamp over there. I'll bet there's sixteen rabbits in it.' So we trudged down a long yellow hillside and the dogs went in and surveyed it thoroughly, but said never a word, so by and by we found ourselves in the big woods, and there, Madge, there I met your friend the squirrel."

Madge touched her cheek softly with the big gray brush and Tom moved closer.

"You see, I sat there on a big rock in the stillness, listening to Jake's voice in the distance sending in the dogs, when just then I heard a pitter pat and there sat Mr. Squirrel. Well, I watched him awhile, with his fat, sleek, pretty ways, and then I happened to think of you, Madge, so I began to draw a bead, you know," and Kellup dropped on one knee with stealthy, dramatic action, while Tom promptly moved out of range and Madge drew back half skeptical, half credulous. "Then," said Kellup, "*I fired.*" Tom seemed relieved, and simulated a glad, fierce look, but Madge sprang back with a face full of horror and reproach.

"Why, Madge, you said you wanted one, you know."

"Yes, but not that one Gramper. I'm going home now."

"Oh, well, I didn't hit him at all, Madge. I didn't even try to hit him." So finally she was pacified and came back.

"Well, you see he just gave a jump and made a blue, undulating streak across the leaves. He looked big as a fox when he shook his tail out. Well, in a minute the dogs came galloping in, and by the time Jake arrived the hound had got the trail and stood barking at a big chestnut with a hole near the ground. I concluded your little friend was safe, Madge, so I told Jake all about it."

At this point Kellup stopped to turn a big blue stocking hanging on the oven door. Madge looked perplexed.

"Well, the first thing I knew, Jake had a long rod with notches cut in the end rammed up that hole as far as he could reach, and was twisting it. When it came out there was fur twisted in. Then he went at it again, and pretty soon he pulled slowly, slow-ly, with both dogs wrinkling their noses to a point at the hole."

Kellup made a period here and observed the symptoms. After a minute or two he said: "Well, then we had some lunch and started again, and at last old Trim began to talk to the moon. Chum dropped all engagements and joined in too, and their voices went off in the distance with their tails wagging after. Jake said 'You sit on that log and they'll fetch him round.' So I sat and waited a long, long time till the sounds seemed coming my way again, and presently sure enough a light quick footfall on the leaves and hopping along came Mr. Bunny.

Here Kellup stopped provokingly and seemed inclined to doze.

At length from Tommy, "Hit him, Gramp?" No response. "Did y' *try* to hit 'im, Gramper?" This time a slight assenting nod.

"Well, *did* you hit him then?" from Madge pulling his sleeve.

"Yes, I think I must because he stopped coming toward me and went off somewhere else. When we got there, Chum was lying by and Trim was out of sight in a burrow with his tail sticking out. Jake says 'I can slip up to that barn on the hill and get a ferret in ten minutes.'"

"What's a ferret, Gramper?"

"A ferret's a little, long, snaky animal. You put a ring on his mouth and put him in the hole. Sometimes the rabbit runs his nose in the ground and dies of fright, with his fur all clawed off, but generally he comes out."

"Well, did Jake get the ferret?"

"Well, I stooped down and listened, 'n I thought I heard a little whimper, 'n old Bunny was saying, he says: 'I loped round for half an hour,' he says, 'and put up a square game against two men, and two guns, and two dogs, so now let me be this time and some day I'll give you another run.'"

The snore that followed this period was pronounced and eloquent, and the children knew the tale of the annual hunt was ended.

JEFFERSON SCRIBB.

AN UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY.

"IS it possible that you read FOREST AND STREAM?" a lady said to me in a half-shocked way, yesterday. "Is there anything in it besides sporting news?"

I replied, "I am very fond of all natural objects, and I find every week most delightful and often long-sought-for information in regard to birds, animals and fishes in its breezy columns."

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and what a feeling of sympathy and comradeship we have for some reveler in the beauty of an autumnal day, who, we understand, reading between the lines, cares more for the sweet smells and sounds of the woods than for the filling of his game bag.

One may neither hunt nor fish and yet sympathize with the spirit of the true huntsman and feel a thrill of indignation at sound of a gun after the game law is on.

I am grieved at the wanton killing of any of God's beautiful creatures. I sit down by a forgotten snare, set by some maurader in my own woodland, and regard with moist eyes the little heap of feathers that show the sacrifice of an unfortunate partridge.

I know the haunts of these birds, and where quail, rabbits and gray squirrels may be found, and I have a fancy that the pretty creatures know me. Would I give them away to the lad with the gun?

By no means, no more than I would set a hound on the trail of the red fox that ran out of a wayside thicket and trotted airily along in front of our horse for several rods as unconcernedly as a dog, and as he took to the woodland again turned a shy, curious glance at us over his shoulder, as much as to say: "I was sure you had no gun, so I have taken pleasure in showing you that a fox at his ease is really a beautiful creature."

Rabbits sit up and look at us as daintily as kittens, and woodchucks pause on the edge of their dugout and chatter their teeth with an air of genuine good fellowship.

Here and there all about this section, where my wild friends have their haunts, are farms for sale.

One, the little cottage of which would make a picturesque hunting lodge, has long been the comfortable home of a bright old couple, both over 80, who died within a few days of each other in December. The property goes to nieces living far away, who, of course, would never think to make a game covert of the meadows and woodland or to stock the streams with fish.

There are other farms with comfortable and commodious dwellings, where the old, long-time residents have died and the young people most foolishly gone away to the factories, that would make healthy and altogether delightful summer homes that can be purchased for less than the cost of the buildings.

This is, strangely enough, an undiscovered country to the summer resident. There are no hotels and the thrifty well-to-do farmers will not take boarders.

"I can see no virtue in killing myself with work in order that some one else shall have an easy time," said a notable housewife last spring when importuned to open her beautiful house to boarders. "I enjoy a dainty gown, a book and a rocking-chair under a tree in summer just as much as if I had spent my winter in a city, and by keeping my family comfortable I have earned a right to my leisure."

If city people wish to come to these healthy and beautiful hills why do they not buy one of the farms that are for sale, be independent, hunt their own fore-ts, fish their own streams and ponds and take all the comforts there is.

I wonder if New York people are aware of the cheap farms within easy distance of the city by the way of the comfortable Sound steamers and the New London Northern R. R; farms within easy distance of the railway stations, large beautifully-situated dwellings in a country as healthy, as free from hay fever and as picturesque as the Berkshire Hills or the White Mountain regions of New Hampshire.

This is not an advertisement. It is written out of pure sympathy for the city resident who every summer spends enough money to buy one of these farms in pursuit of real comfort that is all too-seldom found.

There are private ponds stocked with fish where lines barbed with silver or gold may be cast by occasional visitors. There are numberless opportunities for similar ponds in sheltered vales, where the now rare wild duck might settle down grateful for the inviting seclusion.

There are stories told of flocks of wild geese spending stormy nights on these ponds, among the hills, while on their migratory journeys, and now and then some one tells of catching a string of 100 trout in an afternoon along some ranging brook; but the warning "No fishing or hunting on these premises" is conspicuous by every stream and in every forest.

The flowers, ferns and mosses in Tolland county are

unrivalled anywhere in New England, and I never pass one of these deserted farms without seeing its possibilities and without my heart reaching after puny boys and girls in pent-up city quarters who would thrive in body and mind under the summer skies in the liberty, freshness and beauty of these surroundings.

MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

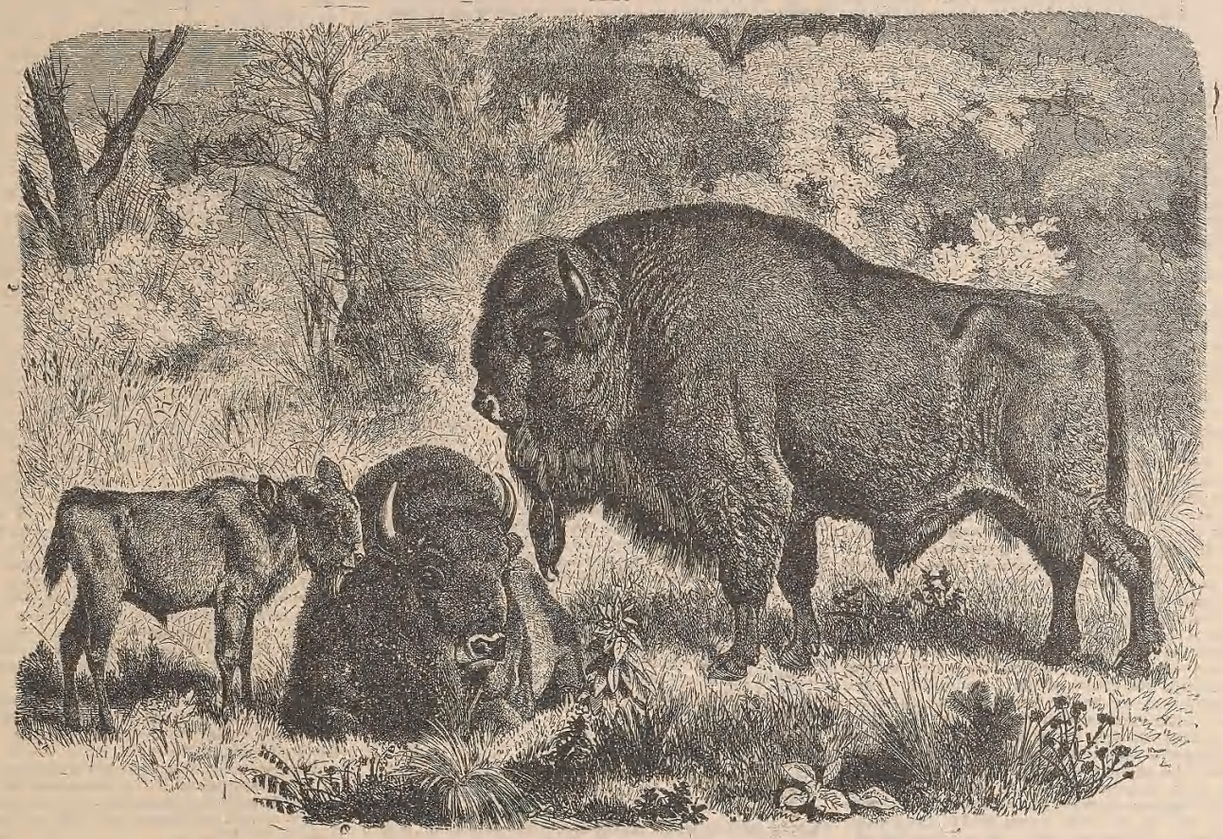
MAPLE CORNER, Willington, Conn.

Natural History.

THE EUROPEAN BISON.

BY E WALDEEK.

THE animal most nearly allied to the American buffalo is the European bison, loosely called the old German aurochs, and to-day termed in the German and Russian languages, *wisent*, an animal which about a thousand years ago inhabited the whole of Germany, Austria, Hungary and Russia.



THE EUROPEAN BISON.

Though this animal is commonly called by the people, aurochs, this is not its proper name. The aurochs was quite a different animal which became extinct many years ago. About it we know little more than can be gathered from examination of its fossil bones and from the descriptions of old Roman and German writers, such as Seneca, Pliny, Albertus Magnus, Thomas Cantapratensis, Johann von Marignola, Bartholomaus Anglicus, Paul Zidek, von Herberstein and Gessner. The old German laws and hunting reports also speak of two different kinds of wild oxen, and the celebrated "Niebelungenlied" also speaks of them. Pliny says that the bison or *bonasus* was frequently brought alive to Rome, where it showed its enormous strength in the bull fights. He further says that the bison was remarkable for its long mane, and the aurochs (*Urus*) for its horns. Writing of Germany, Cæsar says "there is a kind of wild ox much like our domestic cattle, only with much longer horns." This refers to the aurochs. Lucas David writes that in the year 1240, Otto of Brunswick presented to his brother some bison and some aurochsen. Cramer says that Prince Wradislaw killed in the year 1364 in Pomerania a bison which was nearly as large as an aurochs. Herberstein gives a figure of the bison and one of the aurochs, the latter closely resembling the domestic bull. Under this picture is written "I am Urus, called in Poland, Tur, and in Germany Aurochs." This is about the last definite information we have about the Urus. Dr. Cunrat Forex in the year 1583 writes about the urus or aurochs, but speaks of it as a species which has died out.

All old writers speak very highly of the meat of the bison as also of that of the aurochs. The skin was also highly prized, and was used for girdles and other ornaments for ladies of high rank, and even princesses and queens were glad to wear them.

To-day in Europe we find the European bison living wild only in the western part of Russia, in the extensive forest of Bialowitza, Bialowesch or Bialowiez, where it is carefully protected by the Russian government. This almost pathless forest is about 35 miles long and 30 wide, comprising a district of 1,050 square miles in which are to be found only a few log houses for the use of forest guards, though some small villages adjoin the borders of the wood. About four-fifths of the forest consists of pine, but in some places where the ground is moist, we find also the fir tree, oak, lime, hornbeam, birch, alder, poplar and willow mingled with the pines. All the trees which grow here reach a great age and enormous size, and the whole forest still presents the same aspect that it did more than a thousand years ago.

The gigantic trees are never felled by man. They are overthrown only by heavy storms, and rot where they fall, giving room, light and food to the younger trees growing up beneath them, which thus seem to rejoice in the death of their fellows. Here and there among the forest are found wide meadows or parks, where grow different kinds of grass and herbs mingled with heath and underwood. These plants furnish ample food for the gigantic inhabitants of the woods. These open spaces are usually the result of fires which often take place. Only here and in the Caucasus in Asia is the bison to be found to-day. Over all the rest of the globe he has become extinct, and had not the Emperors of Russia carefully protected him for centuries, he would to-day be no longer ranked among the existing animals of Europe.

Many years ago it was different. Then the bison was scattered over the greater part of Europe and Asia. In the palmy days of ancient Greece, it was found in Paonia and in what is now called Bulgaria, and everywhere in Middle Europe. Aristotle gives an exact description of him and calls him bonasus. Pliny terms him bison and names Germany as his home. Calpernius in his "Loges Allamanorum" writes about him in the year 282 and states that he found him in Wasgau (Alsatia). Charles the Great, of Germany, in the year 800 hunted bison with spear and axe in the Hartz Mountains, and in Saxony. By the year 1373 it had been driven back to Pomerania, in the fifteenth century to Prussia, east and west; in the sixteenth as far as Lithuania; in the eighteenth to the eastern part of Prussia between Tilsit and Laubiau, where the last of the race was killed by a poacher in 1755.

The Kings of Poland tried hard to preserve the bison. They built barns and feeding places in the middle of the forests in order to winter these animals, feeding them hay. Sometimes the royal order was issued to capture bison alive, and these were presented to kings and princes. In this way two were given in the year 1717 to the Duke of Hesse Cassel; two others in 1738 to King George of England, and some to the Empress Catherine of Russia. Notwithstanding the efforts to preserve it, the bison disappeared entirely from Poland. In the forests and mountains of Transylvania in Hungary, it existed longer than in Prussia and Poland. We read in old books that in 1728 there were still many of them in the Szekler forest, close to the small village of Fülle.

The descriptions of the bison (*Bison bonasus*) which have been given us by ancient writers leads us to conclude that the bison of to-day has diminished in size, though he is still a strong and mighty animal. We are told that in the year 1555 a bison bull was killed in Prussia which measured 7ft. 10in. at the withers, was 14ft. in length and weighed 2,085½lbs. To-day, however, bison are not generally found heavier than from 1,700 to 1,800lbs. with a height of 6ft., and a length of from 10 to 11.

For many years it has been stated that one remarkable difference between the bison and the American buffalo, is that the former has only 14 pairs of ribs while the buffalo has 15 pairs. As has been shown by Dr. Allen, this statement is entirely erroneous. The American buffalo has 14 pairs of ribs like the bison.

The head of the bison is of moderate size and well formed; forehead arched and very broad; the nose is round; the ears round and short; the eyes small and full of light and fire; the neck short, thick and very muscular and with a mane or dewlap below, which reaches from the chin to the breast. The body is round and plump; the forelegs short but very strong and with oval hoofs; the hoofs of hind feet are much smaller than those of the front. The back of the bison is highly arched over the shoulders but not so much so as in your buffalo. The horns are placed at the side of the head and grow at first horizontally outward, then turning upward with the points slightly turned in. They are a little longer than the horns of your buffalo. The body is covered with a thick coat of light brown curled hair; the head, feet and shoulders being dark brown and the tassel at the end of the tail black. The hair on the head is very long and straight, and the beard reaches nearly to the ground, and continues under the throat down to the breast.

The bison cow is much smaller than the bull. Her color is the same, but the horns are shorter and lighter and the mane is less developed. A new born calf is much lighter in color.

In the year 1829 a count of the bison in the Bialowitza forests gave 711 head, of which 633 were old ones and the remainder calves.

In the following year, 1830, the number increased to 722, but in the next year, 1831, it was reduced to 657. The laws for its protection were more severely enforced from this on, and in consequence the number of bison increased until in 1857 there were 1882 head. Soon after this, during a revolt, many bison were killed by the people, and the last census of this animal, held in 1880, gave only about 550 bison, including cows and calves.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A VACATION IN WEST FLORIDA.

THE evening train from the North ran in to Tampa, the brightest, most energetic, prosperous looking town we had seen in Florida. In the fading western light the Moorish towers of the great Tampa Bay Hotel showed dimly, the electric lamps shone on clean looking brick blocks, which bore the unmistakable stamp of a booming city. Over the Hillsborough River, out on the tongue of land between the two great arms of the bay, and so on to a long low trestle-work, of which we were made aware in the darkness by the peculiar rumble of the train and the phosphorescent gleam of quiet waves below and around us. A few minutes more and we were at Port Tampa and were ushered into "The Inn."

The aforesaid we consisted of my companion, a young and enthusiastic conchologist and all around naturalist, and myself; and our object in visiting the west coast of the State was to spend the holidays in making natural history collections.

Next morning a strange sight greeted the eye. We were in a city built wholly on piles, a city which vaguely suggested Venice, the dwellings in Lake Maracaybo, or of the prehistoric tribes of Switzerland. Railway depot, stores, hotels, dwellings, and all the various buildings and appurtenances of a town were elevated on piling 5ft. above the clear water, through which we saw fishes, crabs and gleaming shells, the whole at least three-quarters of a mile from the shore.

Our hotel was a gem in its way, built and finished wholly of Southern pine, one of the most beautiful woods for decorative purposes in the world, when properly selected and varnished. It seems strange that the people of the United States have so generally neglected it; the only reason perhaps being its commonness and cheapness. When the long-leaved southern pine shall have become well nigh extinct it will no doubt be properly appreciated.

Around us lay the low shores of Tampa Bay, to the south and west the Gulf of Mexico. Our destination was the Manatee River, which, by one of those strange contradictions in geographical nomenclature, is not a river at all, but an arm of Tampa Bay, a beautiful sheet of water a mile or more in width and some eight or ten in

length. The real stream emptying into it is only an insignificant affair.

At 8 o'clock we were afloat on the Margaret, a pretty side-wheel steamer which makes trips from Tampa to the various small towns and landings in and around the bay. I think it is Ruskin who has said that three elements are necessary to form a perfect landscape, diversity of surface, rich and varied vegetation, and water. The first of these elements of beauty is totally lacking throughout this region. No country in the world, except perhaps Buenos Ayres, is more level than South Florida. The shores rise nowhere more than a few feet above high tide, save where the prehistoric tribes have built their kitchen middens or mounds of shells and earth, and any bank rising abruptly to a slightly greater elevation than the rest of the shore is invariably denominated by the inhabitants a bluff, and such names as Orange Ridge, Pine Ridge, and those of various mountains are applied with ludicrous effect to slight elevations in the interior that are imperceptible to the eye of the stranger. The vegetation, though in some places varied, is rarely rich, and for the most part consists of uninterrupted open pine woods. Any great assemblage of trees of a single species is monotonous, but a continuous forest of Southern pines, with straight, branchless, reddish-brown trunks, surmounted by a small tuft of crooked, gnarly limbs, is dreary in the extreme. And yet with but a single element of beauty abounding, there is an indescribable charm in the scenery of this region. The air is soft and languid and filled with a dreamy sensuousness, the water —teeming with life—glances brilliantly, and in the distance, low islands, or keys as they are called, seem to float in beds of shimmering silver. The warm wind sings soothingly through the pine needles, and over and above, and around all is poured a flood of brilliant semi-tropical sunlight. No one ever visits this country without carrying away with him delightful memories of this indescribable beauty, or without feeling a desire to see it again.

We watched the pelicans, the only birds we saw in any considerable numbers, birds that my friend declared were the saddest he had ever seen.

There certainly is something lugubrious about these droll creatures that ply their avocation as fishermen with such untiring industry. They look mournful enough, and yet in their apparent sadness there is something irresistibly ridiculous and which excites in one the same desire to laugh that a man would who falls on a slippery pavement. But to one who, like the writer, has been familiar in years gone by with this country, there is a great change noticeable in the greatly diminished amount of bird, reptile and fish life along these shores. Ten or twelve years ago the waters literally swarmed with fish, of which about one hundrad edible species inhabited the west coast. I have seen schools of mullet miles in length along these keyes, among which sharks held high carnival, and the incessant sound of these fish as they struck the water after making the characteristic leap was often so deafening that one could not hear conversation, and well authenticated stories are told of these same mullet swamping and sinking boats which happened among them. Yet during our cruise of ten days I did not see a dozen fish jump from the water, and although our boatman and cook were experts with the cast net they tried in vain to capture enough for a mess. There are, perhaps, two reasons for this rapid diminution of one of the most valuable food products of the country: The bottom of the sea in this vicinity is as flat as the dry land, and usually quite shallow. Several times each winter severe wind storms set in from the north which are locally called "northers." When unusually strong these storms drive the water out of the bays along the west coast and into the Gulf of Mexico, often laying bare tens of thousands of acres of muddy or sandy bottom. Occasionally at such times the mercury falls below the freezing point, and the fish, which are essentially tropical, are driven into shoal water and chilled until they become perfectly helpless, and so turn upon their backs and drift before the wind, and are often landed in ricks on the lee shores. If the tide rises soon and the weather moderates most of them are restored to life, but if it continues to blow cold they perish.

In the winter of 1886 there occurred a norther of extraordinary severity; snow fell on the Manatee for twenty-four hours, and ice an inch in thickness was formed. As a result millions of fish were drifted ashore and destroyed, and when the tide came in at last the water was so filled in many places with the dead floating about that boats could neither be pulled or sailed through them. They lay decaying in countless numbers along the shores, food for birds of prey, and creating an intolerable stench for miles inland. The fishermen made a fortune gathering them up and shipping them as iced fish as long as they remained good, but after this their avocation as fishermen was well nigh gone. Since that time, I am told, fish have never been so abundant as before. But the truth must be told. There can be no doubt that they have been ruthlessly slaughtered by fishermen. I am informed that companies formed for the purpose of making fish guano have captured the mullet in untold numbers in their seines, and used them with the sharks and other fish for their preparations. Catching mullet for roe is quite a business in its season, and many fishermen instead of returning those which are not gravid to the water, allow them to die on shore. The killing of the goose that lays the golden egg has again brought disaster, for many of these common fish seem well nigh extinct.

Not so very long ago flocks of roseate spoonbills and the scarlet ibis* were abundant, as well as white egrets and other lovely-plumaged birds, and the great flamingo and Carolino paroquets were often seen. Now, on account of ceaseless hunting, the latter are practically extinct, and the former are only seen on rare occasions.

Our collecting trip was a perfect success in every way. Christmas on the Manatee was uncomfortably warm, and in yards and gardens roses, Chinese hibiscus, the gorgeous purple-tracted Bougainvillea, and Cuban morning glories flaunted their gay flowers in the air, which was musical with the drone of honey bees and humming birds.

We chartered a five-ton boat, and with a skipper and cook and ten days' provisions aboard began our cruise. During low tides we searched the shores and sandy mud flats for shells, crabs and other marine life, and when these were covered we got under way and kept the dredge constantly at work. This implement, which consists of a double-bladed iron frame attached to a bag of twine netting, is dragged along the bottom by means of a rope attached to it, the boat being brought up into the wind, so that it barely moves. After it has been allowed to remain down for ten or fifteen minutes, scraping up as it does all that lies loose, it is drawn aboard and dumped; and this is always an interesting and exciting moment, much as is the landing of a fishing seine. Mollusks, ascidians, sponges, bryozoa, corals, shrimp, crabs, starfish, sand dollars and sea urchins, with curious bottom fish, and many other quaint and startling forms of sea life, are among the possibilities of the haul. These animals are surprised in their homes and appear as if astonished at this sudden and rude interruption of their daily affairs. It is fascinating work to the naturalist, and one becomes so interested and absorbed that he does not even want to stop to eat, and night always comes too soon. In running out of one of the passes between two keys one day, we put a line over, baited with a piece of meat. There was all at once a wild rush at the hook, which was followed a moment later by that of the crew. The cook dropped his dinner pots; to the naturalists the dredge, which had just been landed with specimens, suddenly lost its attractions, and even the skipper, always thoughtful of his boat, let go the helm and for a few minutes she steered herself. For a quarter of an hour there was a savage struggle; all hands on board against a single fish in the water: everybody cautioning everybody else to be careful and not let him get away, as he made fearful lunges and occasionally sprang from the water—a gleam of silver—and disappeared. At last he was on deck, an amber jack, a splendid fellow, weighing perhaps 35lbs, and after another severe fight of a few minutes he was dispatched by a few blows on the head with the cook's hatchet. The flesh of this fish is very dark, looking like beef, and is not considered good eating.

To the naturalist, no matter what branch of biology he may be interested in, the west coast of Florida is a delightful resort. The sea is alive with mollusks, crustaceans and radiates, with many forms of fish of wondrous beauty and interest, and other marine life. Numbers of birds and reptiles are to be obtained in the forests and swamps, and it is a paradise for insects. Something like five hundred species of trees are found in the State, a considerable portion of which belong to this region. Its flora is a mingling of the plants of the more northern region with those of the West Indies and Tropical America; the latter planted by that great sower of seeds, the Gulf Stream. Palms and pines, the magnolia and the mangrove, the live oak and the India rubber tree, struggle for existence in the same soil and flourish side by side. While we are searching to the ends of the world for the new and the rare, to our shame it may almost be said we know comparatively little of the natural history of Florida. Its geology is only a half-explained mystery, its vegetation is but imperfectly known, as constant discoveries attest, and no doubt large numbers of forms in the realm of the zoölogist people its shores and unexplored regions that are either new or have hitherto been credited only to the West Indies. Chas. T. Simpson.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 21.

*Mr. Ridgway, of the National Museum, informs me that he has never been able to obtain this bird from Florida, though it is not rare in tropical America and has been reported from Louisiana, etc. Ten or fifteen years ago a bird called in Florida the pink curlew and answering in appearance to the scarlet ibis was not at all rare about the bays and keys of the west coast.

Birds of Bridgeport, Conn.—Mr. C. K. Averill, Jr., recently prepared for the Bridgeport Scientific Society a brief annotated list of the birds found within ten miles of that city. The list is based on recent observations, but the earlier papers on the birds of Connecticut, that by J. H. Linsley (1843) and of Dr. C. Hart Merriam (1887) have been consulted and a number of species introduced on their authority. Credit is given to several local observers for records received from them, but the author is responsible for most of the species noted. The list numbers 246 species and contains some interesting information, though we feel inclined to complain of the brevity of the annotations. The recent breeding of *Gallinula galeata* near Stratford is noteworthy. The nomenclature used is that of the A. O. U. list, but the proofs have been carelessly read.

The Linnæan Society of New York.—Regular meetings of the society will be held at 8 P. M. at the American Museum of Natural History, Eighth avenue and Seventy-seventh street, on the 3d and 17th of February. No paper has been announced as yet for Feb. 3. On Feb. 17 a paper by Mr. B. Hicks Dutcher, "A Summer's Collecting in Southern California."—Jonathan Dwight, Jr., Secretary.

Words of Appreciation.

It is probable there is no weekly paper that comes to Maine which enjoys the wide popularity possessed by the Forest and Stream. Other papers have a larger circulation than this, but none is treasured more highly or quoted so often. It is read by country farmers, by village and city sportsmen, by backwoods lumbermen and trappers and guides, as well as business and professional men all over the State. The rough hunter reads it for tales of stirring adventures in the woods, the college student and summer vacationist read it for facts about canoeing and yachting; the crack shot scans its pages for target records, the dog fancier studies it for ideas about breeding and training and prize winning, and the modest naturalist patiently peruses the paper for new facts about the habits of animals. The editor of this paper has sat in a lumber camp forty miles from the nearest habitation and heard the foreman of the crew read Forest and Stream to over half a hundred delighted lumbermen, many of whom did not know one letter of the alphabet from the other; yet all were pleased and taught new facts by the paper that had come to them over snow-clad hills and icy ponds. Guides carry copies of it about in their pockets for months, and when the contents have been learned by heart it is turned over to some other guide or trapper as a precious keepsake. In short, Forest and Stream preaches the gospel of the forest to the woodsmen of Maine better than any other paper published.

Last week with the first number of its thirty-eighth volume Forest and Stream came out in enlarged thirty-two paged quarto form, with many of its old features amplified and several new ones added. It is the same old Forest and Stream, only larger and better and more worthy of patronage. Under its present form and management it is as near perfect in its line as it is possible for a paper to be. Its opinions are sound, its statements are reliable, and its influence wide and constantly increasing. May its triumphs continue until everybody shall recognize the merits of Forest and Stream.—*Bangor News.*

Game Bag and Gun.

The full texts of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

INTRODUCTION OF THE CHOKEBORE.

In looking over the shelves of a book store the other day, it was my good fortune to obtain a copy of "The American Shooter's Manual," by a "Gentleman of Philadelphia County," published in 1827 by Carey, Lea & Carey. It was copyrighted in May of that year. The various articles on "Shooting," the "Dog," "Gun," "Ducks," etc., are very interesting, and the directions for using the gun, etc., are remarkably clear and concise. Among other subjects treated of is that of the boring of gun barrels. As the book is probably quite rare, it may be well to give the quotation in full:

"Not many years since," the author writes, "bell muzzles, as they were called, were all the rage, but they are at present entirely out of use. Mr. Johnson suggests that the bore be made somewhat larger at the breach [*sic*] and some inches up the barrel." The author then quotes Mr. Johnson's account of the manner in which he discovered this method. Johnson purchased a gun and was delighted with its shooting qualities. On examination he found it had this peculiarity of bore, and so he had a very inferior gun rebored by the method he gives, with results "that far passed his most sanguine expectations." This Mr. Johnson was an Englishman who wrote "The Sportsman's Encyclopedia," 1831. Our author seems to quote from an earlier work.

In the volume entitled "Sport with Gun and Rod" (edition of 1883) published by the Century Co., we read on page 781 from the paragraph on chokebored barrels that "Colonel Hawker, in 'Instructions to Young Sportsmen,' London, 1814, had very strong opinions against chokebores. We next find mention of chokeboring in 1835, in Deyeux's 'Le Vieux Chasseur.' Mr. Long in his 'American Wildfowl Shooting,' New York, 1879, gives the invention of a really successful mode of chokeboring to Jeremiah Smith, of Rhode Island, who discovered its merits in 1827 [!]. From him it was learned by Nathaniel Whitman, of Mansfield, Mass., and the method practiced by Joseph Tonks, of Boston, 'in 1870,' and these chokebores of Tonks came rapidly in favor with duck shooters."

It certainly is a curious coincidence that Mr. Smith, who is supposed to have been the inventor of the chokebore on this side of the water, should have hit upon this plan in the very year in which an American author quoting from an English book described the method of boring the gun with a choke.

Granting that it is perfectly possible for Mr. Smith to have discovered this method on his own account, yet on the other hand it is just as possible, nay, perhaps a little more probable, that he happened upon the plan in the pages of the "Manual" (published early in that same year, 1827), and being of a quick and practical disposition put the method at once into actual operation.

If this supposition is correct, we are enabled to trace the chokebore back from Tonks in 1870, through Whitman to Smith, who on his part obtained the idea from the English author Johnson through "The American Shooter's Manual."

We conclude, then, that the chokebore was introduced into this country in 1827, rather than that it originated here. However distasteful this view of the subject may be to us as Americans, yet the evidence seems to be largely in its favor. J. Stuart Auchincloss.

Philadelphia, Pa.

GOSSIP OF GAME AND GUNS.

Ruffed grouse have been scarcer in this vicinity during the season just closed than at any time since '69. Two of my brothers, who live in Boston, were here the last of September and the three of us spent a week hunting grouse and woodcock. The total bag for the three guns was ridiculously small, and we covered from six to ten miles a day.

A feature of our week's shooting that compensated to some extent for the poor bags was the excellent work of our six months old cocker puppy, a Brant—Jill whelp from the kennel of Dr. Nicol, of Cookstown, Ontario. The doctor told us that this youngster would make a good fielder, and subsequent events have shown that he knew what he was talking about. Half the grouse we killed were shot over him. He would retrieve as well as an old dog, and a ruffed grouse is a cumbersome mouthful for a pup that age. More than that, he could keep going as long as we could, and show fewer signs of fatigue.

In '81, our last previous 'poor grouse year, water fowl were unusually plentiful, and by a strange coincidence it was the same this season. The great banks of teal that used to visit us in September seem to have gone to stay, but black ducks and bluebills were here in immense numbers. There was about the usual quantity of whistlers and broadbills.

The last week in October we had a cold snap, accompanied by a snowstorm, that failed to find a parallel within the memory of that well-known citizen, the "oldest inhabitant." On the Saturday evening of that week Samuel Vanwart, who shoots for the St. Paul market, taking his gun and seven "catteridges," all he had loaded, sallied forth amid drifting snow to spy out the land and see if there were any ducks left. He went down to the Dugway, opposite Layetown, on the St. John River, and found black ducks in the air in "families of tens and dozens." It was nearly sundown. Seating himself on the snow in plain view of any duck that chanced to look, and accepting no shots where he could not "line up" several ducks in range, in twenty minutes he killed thirteen ducks and exhausted his ammunition. Then he sat there and saw about thirty good chances go by. Any one would not need to be acquainted with Samuel to imagine his feelings, but his oldest friends would fail to reproduce the choice Anglo-Saxon in which they found vent.

He shoots a 14-bore under-grip English gun, with 36in. barrels. In leading, he "doesn't pay any attention to this foolishness of drams and ounces, but puts in about the right amount of powder and shot, wads well, and crimps with his fingers." There is little doubt that he has killed more ducks than any man in this Province. I heard him tell a young city tenderfoot last summer that an old hand

could load "catteridges" about as he liked, but they would resent any liberties taken by a greenhorn.

I had a few duck hunts myself this fall, but, as Mr. Woodyard Coupling remarks, "that don't belong to this yarn."

Your correspondent who thinks that a 12-gauge gun will do good work with 3¼drs. of powder, is right. In a 7¾lbs. 12, on grouse this fall, I shot 3drs. Hazard's "duck shooting" and 1oz. chilled 6s, and never did better work. My brother shot the same load successfully in his little 6¾lbs. 12. For brush-shooting woodcock, I used 1¼oz. chilled 10s in right barrel, and up to 25yds. I never shot a more satisfactory load.

Late one afternoon, when out after woodcock, my brother was beating out a small alder swale and I was in the middle of a cleared field loafing. He shouted that a bird had flushed wild and was coming toward me. I saw that the bird would pass at 45yds. range. The time to ring in a long-range shot on a cross-flying bird is, of course, when it is opposite to and nearest the shooter. Selecting this moment, I killed the bird with the above load of 6s in the left (full choke) barrel. Later in the season I duplicated this shot with the same load, the gun having missed fire at a closer range.

One day my brother, who shot the light-weight 12, had been beating a bit of isolated cover, and was coming through a large field to join us when he routed a flock of crows. One of them circled around him just out of range, and headed up to the strong wind about 60yds. away, when he fired and killed the bird dead. It was the kind of shot that provokes applause, and he got it. I am well satisfied that a 3drs. load of powder can do good work, though I could not recommend it for 60yds. shooting. Speaking of feather-weights, I have shot them, and the trouble is not the recoil, but my inability to gain any command of them. When I swing it on a sight it passes the object before I know it: in short I cannot place the sight where I want it.

It goes without saying that a light-weight gun will give more recoil than a heavier one of the same gauge and style of bore. But with me recoil doesn't count. Give me an ounce of shot, and two common black-edge wads over powder, and I will fire a hundred consecutive shots from a 7¾lbs. gun, with all the powder that a 2¾in. shell will hold. Except when I shoot from some cramped position that brings the thumb of my grip hand too near the bridge of my nose, I never know anything about recoil. Whether it is because I throw a gun very firmly to my shoulder, or have a physique capable of withstanding that kind of punishment, I do not know.

McDONALD'S CORNER, N. B. L. J. FLOWER.

MR. CLEVELAND'S SHOOTING TRIP.

IF there is any individual I envy just now it is Grover Cleveland, for he is now on a hunting trip to the finest private preserve in America, for certain kinds of game, and this is the season when it is at its best.

Take the map of Louisiana, and away over to the southwest, beginning at Morgan City—where the Teche has become a mighty river and flows into the sea—follow that poetic stream. At New Iberia you leave Morgan City 125 miles eastward. Looking southward from the swarthy, quaint little French town I have named, where you clear the Teche Woods line, you will see what at first glance seems to be an uncommonly massive black cloud rising out of the bosom of a great prairie or sea marsh where sky and prairie unite. It looms high above the level sameness of the long line of marsh. It is an extinct volcano, and is Jefferson's Island, the winter seat of Joe Jefferson, the actor. The island is a truncated cone. There are 4,500 acres of the finest land under the sun on its top, and nearly as much more sea marsh "appertains thereunto," to use the old quaint legal phrasing. This cone is almost surrounded by a lake of very deep, clear water. A short canal of less than a quarter of a mile would connect the two ends of the horseshoe-shaped water, and make "Jefferson's Island" one in reality. There is a splendid avenue of huge live oaks shading the great drive up to the mansion, which is a fine old residence built of brick laid in water lime, so that the entire structure is now as solid as stone.

The largest orange trees in Louisiana are on this place. It was out of the track of the two armies during the war and was not plundered as some of the Teche places were, and the orange tree finds something particularly congenial in the soil and air of Orange Island, as it was called before Jefferson bought it 25 years ago. There are a good many orange trees in Mr. Jefferson's groves that are 18in. in diameter 3ft. from the ground, and one, the patriarch of the estate, is nearly 3ft. through. It still gives its annual crop as regularly as it did thirty golden years ago.

But the glory of the place is in its game and fish. It is protected by four families of Acadian hunters, who still use the 36in. 16 bore muzzleloader and manage to kill an uncommonly large quantity of game with them too. These people keep off all other hunters from these waters, for Mr. Jefferson leaves the place alone for six months at a time and maintains a good supply of boats and fishing appurtenances. I have never seen such flocks of all kinds of waterfowl as in the winter live on the lake, and in the shallow water and high grass of the sea marsh of Jefferson's Island. Wild Canada geese, the Western brant, the snow goose, or white-fronted goose, wild ducks of every species, mallards, black ducks, "French" ducks—a species of large duck whose scientific name I do not know—bluebills, the gorgeous plumed woodduck, shining like an opal in the morning Southern sun as he preens himself and majestically accepts the homage of his modest-hued spouse, an occasional flock of swans; these make up the migrating waterfowl. Then, too, there are the native birds; the great white ibis, the wood ibis, gros-bees and bee-gros entirely distinct birds, each evidently of the ibis family, the shy "flamano"—flamingo—and rarer roseate spoonbill, complete a list of birds which are not often seen as they can be seen in the great sea marsh and the heavy timber of Jefferson Island. Of the two kinds of teal there are simply uncountable little flocks. They are not cannonaded nor scared to death on their feeding grounds by pot-hunters. The few that are killed are shot on the narrow strip of land between the points of the horseshoe as they fly fearlessly across. Of snipe and woodcock, in the cornfields there are an abundance from one point to another.

The fishing is equally fine. Huge 10lbs. big-mouth bass can be seen any of these splendid Louisiana mornings leaping and chasing schools of minnows up into the shallow bays and coves, where duck food is abundant. There black bass, croppies, white and black perch, channel catfish "goggle eyes," and the long, lean, hard-fighting pike. There are other varieties, but neither time nor editorial patience will permit a fuller list. And in the evening, to take a beautiful light sail boat when the wind begins to blow in from the summer sea, whose gentle ripple you can almost hear, and glidea down the seven miles stretch of deep water, as the Southern moon rises broad and red in the east like a burning world; with all the mysterious sounds of the night-life of nature softly repeated from coppice, grove or woodland, and then disappearing away in the misty blue, these things are some of the charms of winter life in the furthest South.

You may travel for miles in this section, and from white nor black will you hear one word of English. The soft bastard French of a century ago, is the mother tongue of this region. The few people in the country immediately contiguous to Jefferson's Island, have their wealth mainly in cattle, and those perfectly gaited, tireless little "Creole" horses. You can buy all you want of them for $30 to $40 each, and a more durable, faithful horse—in a warm climate—one could not have.

This is the curious country Mr. Cleveland will test his double 12-bore, 8lbs. Scott in, or the heavier 10 bore, 10½lbs. Purdey which he has taken along for noble game, and his bass rod, made according to genial Joe Jefferson's own, which is evolved from much experience and knowledge of what it must do. May the communion with nature teach the ex-President how fortunate is he who understands our old mother! WM. HUGH ROBARTS.

CENTRAL NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.

THE third annual meeting of the Central New York Game and Fish Protective Association was held at Ithaca, N. Y., on Jan. 27, President W. S. Gavit of Lyons in the chair. Upon the call of the roll by Secretary Hammond, delegates were found to be in attendance from the counties of Wayne, Ontario, Seneca, Cayuga, Cortland, Tioga, and a goodly number from Tompkins county. The president appointed the following delegates to the Syracuse convention: Tompkins, Dr. A. H. Fowler, C. C. Van Kirk; Wayne, W. S. Gavitt, Calvin Hotchkiss; Cayuga, Henry C. Carr, George R. Peck; Tioga, Fred Davis, Elmer J. Shaw; Cortland, A. M. Schemerhorn, J. C. Gray; Seneca, J. N. Hammond, Chas. T. Silsby; Ontario, J. G. Stacy, Lyman Root.

The treasurer submitted his report, showing a balance on hand of $54.05.

It was resolved by the association to recommend, and by all honorable means to further, the passage of assembly bill No. 228, entitled "An act for the protection, preservation and propagation of birds, fish and wild animals in the State of New York and the different counties thereof," in its entirety, and the representatives from the seven counties from this district, in both branches of the legislature, are earnestly requested to use their influence to effect the passage of the same.

An executive committee from each county, consisting of three members, was appointed to assist the general committee in the work of soliciting new names, and other work of interest to the association. The following resolution was unanimously adopted: "That it is the sense of the Central New York Game and Fish Protective Association in annual meeting assembled, That Henry C. Carr, of Union Springs, N, Y., State Game Protector for this district, is the right man in the right place; that we unqualifiedly endorse his past acts and proceedings for the propagation of game and fish; that we fully appreciate his honesty, fidelity and fearlessness in the performance of his official duties; that we desire his retention in the office which he has so ably filled, and we herewith pledge him our support in the future."

The time for holding the annual meeting was changed from January to October, and the next meeting is to be held at Lyons, in October, 1892.

The following were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, W. S. Gavitt, Lyons; vice-president, Edw. H. Bostwick, Spencer; secretary and treasurer, J. N. Hammond, Seneca Falls.

BOSTON NOTES.

BOSTON, Jan. 30.—The fifth annual dinner of the Megantic Fish and Game Corporation, which took place at the Hotel Brunswick, in Boston, on the evening of Jan. 28, was a gathering of sportsmen long to be remembered. About 220 lovers of the rod and gun from all parts of New England were present, and all entered with a keen zest into the enjoyment of the evening. The main dining room of the hotel, in which the banquet was held, presented a magnificent sight. The entire stock of Mr. Frank Blake Webster, the taxidermist, was placed at the disposal of the club for decorating purposes. Almost every native wild animal and game bird of New England was represented in the collection, and the results attained by the committee were superb. A life-size black bear stood ready to embrace the guests on entering the room, and the number of moose, deer and caribou heads scattered around were sufficient to arouse enthusiasm for the chase in a heart of stone. Added to these were a number of splendid fish paintings from the studio of Walter M. Brackett. They were gems, indeed, and were very much admired by all present. President I. O. Woodruff, of New York city, received the members and their guests in one of the parlors of the hotel from 5 to 6:30 P. M. Then began the movement to the dining room, and in a short time all were seated and enjoying to the full the splendid repast provided by the club. The Germania Orchestra were located in one corner of the room, and discoursed sweet music during the greater part of the evening. At 9 P. M. President Woodruff started the speech making by a statement as to the condition of the club. He said that during the past year the membership of the association had increased from 217 to 283. At the annual meeting of the stockholders in May, it was decided that the remaining shares in the treasury up to 300 should be sold at $100 per share, the remaining shares up to 500 to be sold at $500 per share. During the past year he stated that the club had paid off bonds to the amount of $2,200, leaving in the treasury to-day $2 235 in cold cash. By acquiring the Seven Ponds district last year the club has now 159,600 acres, or nearly 250 square miles. It was shown that the Megantics controlled (with the exception of a few strictly private clubs) the largest preserve in the United States. The president also said that during the past year there had been killed on the preserve 7 moose, 8 caribou and 32 deer; 8,000 trout had been caught, and probably not half of the number taken had been registered.

Mr. G. W. Wiggin, president of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Association, followed in a short speech, commenting on the good feeling which exists between the members of his own organization and the Megantics. His remarks that this feeling ought to be encouraged for the mutual benefit of both organizations were received with applause. Col. Eliot B. Hodge, of the New Hampshire Fish and Game Commission, spoke on the subject of early experiences on the Megantic preserve and hoped to see the time when that region would again abound with game and fish as of yore. Hon. Frank B. Currier, of New Hampshire, naval officer of the port of Boston, proved to be one of the best speakers of the evening. His remark, to illustrate the dryness of the Merrimac River at certain seasons of the year, that it was difficult to see a salmon for the dust he raised getting over the dam, brought down the house and was received with laughter and applause. Gen. Douglas Frazer proved very entertaining and sung Chinese and Japanese songs in an inimitable manner. Telegrams and letters of regret were received from W. H. H. Murray, Gov. Russell, ex-Gov. Long, Hon. John Tilton, minister of Marine and Fisheries of Canada, Mr. Samuel Wilmot and others.

Capt. Fred C. Barker, the oldtime guide and proprietor of the well known Bemis Camps in the Rangeley Lake region, is spending a week in Boston, enjoying the hospitality of his many sportsmen friends. Few visitors to the Rangeley region are unacquainted with Capt. Barker, and his great popularity testifies to his worth.

Mr. J. K. Souther, of Boston, left last week for Cuba, intending to devote some time while away to fishing in Florida waters. Mr. S. is a devoted angler, and delights in catching bass in the inland waters of the State. Each winter finds him engaged in this pleasant recreation, and some of his catches have been almost phenomenal in numbers.

The celebrated Jock Darling, of Maine, who has received so much notoriety in the past for alleged violations of the game laws, is stopping a few days in the Hub. Boston sportsmen who have met him have been agreeably disappointed in the gentleman and pronounce him a very pleasant and genial fellow. His reminiscences of oldtime fishing and shooting in the wilds of Maine are very interesting. WM. R. SCOTT.

Capt. Fred C. Barker, well known to the FOREST AND STREAM and to the sportsmen who annually visit the Rangeley Lake region, with Mrs. Barker, has been stopping a few days at the Hub. He is quite enthusiastic concerning the deer in this part of the country. He says that there were but comparatively few killed last year, and that the woods are well supplied with them. One has to go but a very short distance in the woods this winter to find fresh tracks. If the crusters will let them alone, the breeding supply for next year will be in excellent shape. As for the trout, he believes they are in good supply notwithstanding the very low water and poor success in autumn.

Game Warden Jonathan Darling was present at the Megantic Association dinner, and he created a very favorable impression upon those who had occasion to see most of him. One gentleman remarked, who saw him there for the first time, that he looked like an honest, determined man, and one who would go ahead in what he believed to be right in spite of many obstacles.

Charles H. Hubbard, a well known sportsman and guide of Kelsars Falls, Me., has come to end his life in a way rather sad to those who knew him best. He was out with his gun on the thin ice of the early winter and fell in. The cold water and the long walk home gave him a chill that rapidly developed into typhoid pneumonia, and noble, strapping fellow that he was, he could not survive against the disease. He had been cold and wet hundreds of times before, but the last time was too much. He was well known to several Boston sportsmen who annually visit that section of Maine, and genial, honest and kind-hearted as he was, they will read of his demise with sorrow.

SPECIAL.

A SHOT WITH THE OLD MUSKET.

HOW many of us can remember our first shot at game? I was slightly built and ten or eleven years of age when I discovered that a flock of woodducks frequented the creek. I resurrected the old family flintlock musket, which family tradition said had seen service in the War of the Revolution, and has been used in the War of 1812 in the endeavor to repel the British, when Buffalo was burned. The flint was gone. I searched the field where I had seen flint Indian arrow heads, and found one out of which I manufactured a passable flint for the old gun. I obtained some blasting powder from a neighbor and crushed it fine. For shot I cut some pieces of lead to a suitable size; wadded the powder and shot firmly with tow. Proceeded to the creek crawling through the short brush as only a boy or rabbit can do, trailing the old musket, which was so heavy I could barely with the exercise of much will power bring to my shoulder. Arriving near the point where I believed the ducks were located, I carefully raised my head above the brush. The ducks rose. I brought the old gun to my shoulder and pulled the trigger. The old musket went off and so did I—head over heels, seeing stars the names of which I never knew. I picked myself up with a bruised shoulder and a bloody nose, and the old musket, good for further service, and—five ducks! Stars, bruises and bloody nose were forgotten. Glory! I guess I huzzaed. And was I not the hunter of hunters among my mates of whom there were many? Over a half century has passed since I made that shot, to me then a famous one. Yes, but where are those mates? Of them all I almost alone remain. H. L.

SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION OF CHEAT MOUNTAIN.—Preserve, Cheat Bridge P. O., Randolph County, W. Va.—Pittsburgh, Jan. 26.—At a meeting of the Sportsmen's Association of Cheat Mountain, held Jan. 19, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. M. Kennedy; Vice-Presidents, W. K. Shiras, D. McK. Lloyd, W. S. Edwards, Utilles Baird, Nathaniel Ewing; Secretary, Theophilus Sproull; Treasurer, D. P. Corwin; Naturalist and Surgeon, Dr. W. J Riggs; Board of Directors, Hillary S. Brunot, A. P. Tallman, Dr. Jos. N. Dickson, S. B. Elkins, W. G. Crown, C. C. Scaife, M. S. Verner.—THEOPHILUS SPROULL, Sec'y.

GAME NOTES.

LYKENS, Pa., Jan. 18.—Field shooting in this (Lykens) valley has never been better than the past season. Quail in abundance and plenty left for seed. I know of one farm on which there are at least 100 old birds, and so far we have had open weather. Should we have no severe winter there will be thousands for next fall. Myself and a brother-in-law killed fifty-three quail on the first of November last over a pointer which I bought two years ago through the advertising columns of your valuable paper. Rabbits have also been plentiful, and as we had no snow to track them in season there are lots of them left. Of ruffed grouse there have not been so many as heretofore, but notwithstanding their scarcity I succeeded in bagging 126; they are my particular game.

On Nov. 23 my friend Dan Hawk and myself started for a ten days' hunt in Clinton county for deer and bear. We arrived at North Bend (Youngwoman's town), a small station on the P. & E. R. R. three miles east of Renova, at 5:30 P. M. After spending the night with landlord Fox, of the Thompson House, we took passage on a train of timber cars for our d stination, the headwaters of the left hand branch of Youngwoman's Creek, where we arrived at noon. After a good dinner at the loggers' camp, where we secured board (25 cents per meal), we concluded that with the assistance of Sport, my Irish setter, we would try to kill a deer. In one hour after leaving camp I, who did the driving, drove out four deer, but as there was but one man on the watch we saw none of them. The next day we had the same luck, but on Thanksgiving Day Dan killed a forked buck and we had him hanging up by 10:30 A. M. In the afternoon I drove out a five-prong buck and Danny artistically broke his neck.

Friday was our red-letter day. While making a drive for deer Sport got on the heels of an old she bear, which also fell to the unerring aim of my friend. When I came up to him he said: "You are a good fellow to go to drive deer and then send me a bear, but he is stopped all safe up the hill there." With the close of that day our success came to a end, the snow melted and it rained, and although we saw plenty of sign both of deer and bear, we did not get another shot. So on the following Thursday we packed up our traps and went home resolved if we both live to see the fall of '92 to have another go at the game of Clinton county. W.V. B.

Last week while the ice was twelve inches thick on the river and everything was covered with snow, several hunters out south of town noticed that there were geese in some of the cornfields. By judicious creeping they managed to get a shot into a flock and killed six. The weather has been so warm for several days that the streams are clear of ice in the swifter places and I hear that there are some ducks along the river. Rabbits are very plentiful. I saw seven drawn rabbits sold for fifteen cents yesterday, and figures tell better than words. They seem to be abundant in all parts of eastern Kansas.

Wildcats and coyotes are more numerous than usual, though I have not heard of any being killed this winter. The wildcats keep themselves hid during the day but one was recently seen quite close to town. The coyotes are not as shy and may be seen in the daytime, but no one seems able to kill them. In a round hunt at Silver Lake, six miles west of here, there were three wolves in the circle but they all got away, while the men were shooting at rabbits. One jack rabbit ran down the line with a dog at his heels and every man he passed would shoot at him. About the twentieth shot the dog was killed, but the rabbit lived till shot No. 35 struck him. As soon as the crowd saw the rabbit was killed they looked around for their wolves but couldn't find them. They got tired waiting and went home, I think. F. B.

OTTAWA, Kans., Jan. 23.

THE PROMISE AND ITS FULFILLMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Under date of July 26, 1891, "Special" wrote in FOREST AND STREAM:

> The reports of deer are numerous in Maine. They are frequently seen by the fishermen who go into the woods. Already illegal shooting has begun. I have now one authentic report of a deer killed by a well-known guide and camp keeper, and another by his guest, a Boston poacher. This dastardly work has begun early, but the ending may not be as easy for the law breakers as a year ago, when illegal snooting was by far too common, as already explained in the FOREST AND STREAM. But this year the case is liable to be different. The Commissioners are neither dead or asleep, and a warden is likely to drop in when least expected. The able and conscientious Commission has some means to work with this year, and I am sure it will be used in just such a way as the Commissioners themselves believe to be for the best. Neither the opinion nor the consent of certain individuals, themselves poachers, will be asked. These individuals will be allowed to falsify and malign the Commission in such of the public prints as will give them space, and no notice of their defense of murderers and outlaws will be taken except possibly they may be invited to answer to libel suits later on.

The close season closed Oct. 1, and to show how the promise given above was kept, I quote from a letter by one of our best guides, dated Kineo, Oct. 25, 1891:

> I am going to try and start a move to have Jock Darling sent up here July 1 and kept till Oct. 1, 1892. Do you think we could get enough interested to do it? and would he want to come do you think? I have not talked with Mr. O. A. Denren yet, but think he will work hard for anything that will help stop some of this summer slaughter. As for myself, I am on the fence at present. There seems to be two things a man can do. One is to work heart and soul to protect the game, and the other is to wade in with the rest and get all I can. The sportsmen are doing it. The Canada Indians and French hunters are doing all they can to wipe out the moose, and our lumbermen are not slow. One good thing Miss Hardy's writings of last winter did was to scare Jock Russell out of the State. He has gone bag and baggage down the Allagash, and is hunting somewhere in New Brunswick. The State gave $7 500 last winter to enforce the game laws with. I cannot see where $1 of it has been spent in this part of the State, where, in my opinion, it is the most needed, although Mr. Haseltine, of Belfast, told me there would be a good man here sure. There may have been a man here, but he was a long way from being a good one, or he would have reported some of the game killing parties. Perhaps you will say that I have forgotten that Stilwell sent two wardens up here to investigate the truth of Ed. Harlow's letter, but I have not. They came up here and went straight down the West Branch, and did not visit one of the places which were mentioned (and it is thought here that they could not have found them if they had wanted to) and then went home to report that letter a false fabrication, only written to mislead the wardens. Now, it is well for them I did not write that letter, for I can bring men to prove that some of it is true, and it was all gathered from guides. Now, if Stilwell is to lay back on that $7 500 and do nothing, what is the use for a hunter to hold back and try to save the game when every moose hide means from $15 to $25? I have killed very little game in the last four years, but if something is not done this winter and next summer I don't think it will be of much use to hang back any longer.

I will next quote part of an article written by Henry Hall, of the New York *Tribune*, who has been on the ground, knows the situation, and is one of the very few who dare tell the truth:

> But the worst sinners of all are the summer visitors. They do not kill the most, but their example is the most powerful. I can speak of this, being myself a summer visitor. In the comments by writers on this subject, the summer visitor has heretofore been gently treated. Every one of them who goes into the woods spends from $150 to $300 on his trip. Many of them spend more. William Ziegler, of Brooklyn, a great admirer of this magnificent region, and a constant visitor took out one party of thirty-five friends and fourteen guides to Caucomgomoc Lake last summer, and another of twenty-five friends and fourteen guides to Ripogenus Lake, and spent, it is estimated, nearly $5,000 in this princely hospitality. These are large disbursements, and the aggregate in the State is immense. The State authorities seem to feel that this profitable business ought not to be discouraged. It employs the guides, helps the railroads and hotels, stimulates trade, and is a great benefit to the State. And the opinion seems to be that if a summer visitor kills a few wild animals out of season, perhaps nothing ought to be said about it, so as not to drive the visitors away. But, as a summer visitor myself, and one who has talked with others equally anxious for antlers, I think I am justified in saying that the State authorities take a wrong view of this matter. The law ought to be enforced peremptorily against the summer visitors; and, if an honest attempt be made to do so, against all classes alike, these very visitors will be its most cordial upholders. If, however, one man from outside the State is allowed, because he is a good fellow and free with his money, to kill a moose out of season without paying the $100 fine, every other free and independent American in the State who has the chance will do the same and expect to go free also; and half the unlawful killing by hunters and residents of the State is inspired by the example of the summer visitors. The poor man in Maine, who either wants meat for his table or can smuggle a haunch to Boston, or who wants a hide for trade, will not submit to seeing the laws suspended for the benefit of the rich and enforced against himself. He will (and often does) kill out of season merely from revenge for the injustice inflicted upon him, and as an assertion of his manhood equality with persons of wealth. It is useless to say the laws cannot be enforced.

While there is abundance of evidence from reliable parties that the summer killing has been as large as usual, I have been unable, after diligent inquiries, to find a single case where any attempt has been made to prevent or punish it. I asked one of the most prominent wardens why he never went into the woods in summer, and received the reply that "he was not going into the woods when the flies were so plenty." I hear that a warden who never goes into the woods is on the track of a Boston man who in October last killed a cow moose while nursing its calf. While I sincerely hope he will be able to convict him, I will say that the case was undertaken only when it had become a matter of public talk in Bangor; and if the offender, whose name is well known here, should have to pay a fine, we shall probably not see his name in the papers. There seems to be a great difference in the way cases are treated. A short time ago many papers had notices of the arrest of a Mr. Glidden for killing more deer than the law allows, for the purpose of selling them. Five different wardens, all in the eastern part of the State, near where he was arrested, have been mentioned to me as doing the same thing for a business this fall, but I have yet to hear of any of them being arrested. A writer in *Shooting and Fishing* for Dec. 17, who signs himself "A Camper Out," gives four cases of wardens who either killed illegally or allowed things illegal to be done, and gives the names of several. He, however, says: "There is evidence enough to show that the fault does not lie with the Game Commissioners." I used to be of the same opinion till I was forced, by what one of the Commissioners himself told me repeatedly about his wardens and why he kept such men, to believe differently. When a Commissioner says that certain wardens have kept all the fines they have taken, when half belonged to the State, and still has them appointed to office, is it not his fault? Either he knows of the actions of his wardens or else he does not know. If he does not know, after being repeatedly told in print and in private, he has not the capacity needed for the office. If he does know, and does not remove them, he is himself as guilty as they. I charge the fault home where it belongs. M. HARDY.

BREWER, Me., December, 1891.

GAME IN THE NATIONAL PARK.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are having a good old-fashioned winter—if hard winters are old-fashioned—plenty of snow and the thermometer registering way down below zero. So far the gentle Chinook has not paid the Park a visit, although it is long past due. The snow is dry and loose, making rather hard snow-shoeing. As soon as the first Chinook comes it will settle the snow a little, so that one can get over it more comfortably, and not have to go through it as now.

On Dec. 2 scout Burgess with Corporal Boyce and privates Nemo and Bronson were sent on a snow-shoe trip to the southern boundary of the Park. They went on horseback as far as the Upper Geyser Basin, an escort going with them to bring the horses back. From the Upper Basin they took their outfit of sleeping bags and provisions on their backs. Only one of the party knew anything about snow-shoeing; that was Corporal William Boyce, who has had several winters' experience in the Park. He was a member of the troop stationed here when Ed Willson was scout, and made several trips on snowshoes with him, looking up buffalo and other game. Accounts of these trips have appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM. On this scout Corp. Boyce had to go ahead all the time and "beaketrail" for the others, quite a task and a severe test of a man's endurance.

The party was driven back from Lewis Lake by severe snowstorms and left their sleeping bags there, picking them up on the return trip later. At the Upper Basin Hotel they waited until the storm was over, and having obtained an additional supply of provisions they struck out once more, making Shoshone Lake the first day, the outlet of Lewis Lake the second and the boundary line the third. They crossed Lewis River on a narrow strip of ice, the only place where they found it frozen over. They did remarkably well to travel so far in three days. They scouted out of the Park to Snake River, up Pole Cat Creek a few miles, then back to Lewis Lake the same day, reaching it at 9 at night. The next day they picked up their sleeping bags and made the journey back to the hotel in two days. The snow from Shoshone down was 4 to 5ft. deep. Both Shoshone and Lewis lakes were partially frozen over, and the ice was strong enough to let them walk along on the edge of the lake. They saw only an old bull elk on the whole trip south, but there were a great many bobcat (lynx) tracks. They returned to the springs on snowshoes, having been out twenty days. Such trips soon make expert snowshoers and good scouts.

Not long after the above trip was made Burgess was out again; this time with Private Saxton and Bjork, of the Hospital Corps. They started from the Mammoth Hot Springs on snowshoes for the buffalo country, going by way of Norris and the Grand Cañon. This was the most successful trip ever made after buffalo. From the Cañon Hotel they make a scout through the Hayden Valley and all that section known under the name of Alum Creek Country. In the upper end of the valley, on waters of Alum and Trout Creeks, they found three large bands of buffalo; one of 78, and not far from these another of 50. These were all lying down. The party passed within 50yds. without disturbing them. A little over a mile further on they found a band of 105. At another place in the Upper Valley they saw a band of 15, three of these were calves. Burgess says that he is safe in saying that of all he saw in bands, one in every six was a calf. Besides the bands, they saw quite a number scattered about the valley, one, two and four in a place, mostly old bulls. One old bull was mouse colored. Most of them were very dark.

At one time when the party rounded a hill on Trout Creek they suddenly came upon a large bull feeding in the deep snow. He was knocking the snow sideways with his head, clearing a place to root for grass under the snow. They called out to him, "Hallo, old fellow, what are you doing here?" He raised his head and looked at them for a moment without moving. They could see the snow matted in the hair around his nose and face, ice was in the long hair over his eyes and he looked like a frost king. He turned and walked away, running when he came to deep snow and going through it like a snowplow, sometimes almost out of sight. Burgess says all the buffalo he saw moving would run when they came to deep snow and walk when on ground blown bare. They saw and counted 280 buffalo.

There were very few elk in the section of the valley where the buffalo were, but at the lower end there were 2 000 in three bands. These were south of the Sulpuer Mountain.

On their way home they saw a fresh trail crossing the road at the old hot spring beds on the Norris road. Burgess followed it, and saw a large buffalo bull going toward Hayden Valley—he had come from Mt. Washburn. Later I hope to give the FOREST AND STREAM more news about these buffalo.

The elk, antelope and mountain sheep are quite numerous on Mt. Everts and in the Gardiner Cañon. The valley of Lamar River is full of elk, and the stage driver says the Blacktail country is covered with them.

Swan Lake Basin and the ridges leading up to Electric Peak are alive with game. If some of the tourists who want to see large game, and miss it in summer, would come here in winter, they would be satisfied. H.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 30.—Another FOREST AND SRREAM project will materialize next Wednesday evening in the meeting of the Chicago Fly-Casting Club, at which time a constitution and by-laws will be adopted, and the scheme of action fully outlined. The rough draft of the constitution left in my hands by Mr. Antoine specifies objects and purposes, makes the officers president, vice-president, secretary and an executive committee of three, sets the initiation fee at $5, with yearly dues of $2, and outlines duties of officers, placing the main cares as to practicing grounds, etc., upon the executive committee. The membership is not yet determined. It may be left unlimited, but this is an unwise step in any club, and means, of course, no club at all. I should think fifty an ample membership, and half that would mean a more active and practical body and better and more systematic work.

The following is received at headquarters of the Kankakee Association in the matter of the State league organization:

> BELVIDERE, Ill.—*Kankakee River Fish and Game Association:* I see by the papers your plans for forming a State association, and wish to say that while our organization is small we are anxious to help anything along that will further the interest, and wish to combine with all the rest. Last year was our first, but we accomplished more than enough to satisfy the most greedy. Yours very truly, BOON COUNTY FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION, L. M. Eldredge, Pres.

The above speaks very well in the right way. If this State league is to be a success, it must be made so by support outside of Chicago. The country below Chicago must wake up, stay awake. The meeting at the Sherman House on Jan. 13 did not establish the success of the league by any means. It only established its beginning. I think I can tell just what Chicago will do in this matter. She will hold back and see what the lower country will do. Chicago will give just $200, $100 each for the Fox and Kankakee Associations. She will not give that until, say, $800 has been raised by the other clubs and associations outside of town. That would make $1,000. To his Dr. Bartlett will add $500. The total of $1,500 will be plenty small enough for a year's work, certainly, since out of that must come at least $600 for a secretary. Gentlemen proposing to further this beneficial work should first push it among the lower clubs, and push it definitely with a definite object. In view of this, Mr. Eldredge's letter is very opportune.

We are again betwixt and between on shooting out here, and little activity in such matters is shown at present, as the old season is gone and the new one not yet on. The middle of February has seen good duck shooting in this region before now, and eyes are now set forward rather than backward. The weather now is milder, much the better for the quail crop, though the snow has by no means disappeared in this region.

Much sickness continues among our shooters. The grip is still with us.

From the dispatches I take the following: "Columbus, Ind., Jan. 27.—At his home six miles east of Nashville, in Brown county, early this morning, Henry Hover, a well-to-do farmer, and his son George while attempting to remove a ball from a rifle were accidentally shot, the father fatally. The ball passed through the son's hand, striking the father in the stomach, from the effects of which he died a few hours later."

It is not usually considered very good technique to take

weekly paper news from daily paper columns, though sometimes that is the quickest way of getting at a piece of news. When the quotation is made, it seems to me better, more honest and more workmanlike to say so plainly. For instance, last week I thus quoted the telegraphic report of the Tuscola, Ill., wolf hunt, not trying to make any steal on the stuff at all. I observe that another sporting paper of concurrent publication has the same item precisely and unchanged. It has, however, gone to the trouble of putting it under a head as a game "note," giving it the appearance of a special communication from Tuscola, and signing it with the ingenious and perhaps not too awfully transparent alleged *nom de plume* of "Lupus." This is a very pretty instance of what is known in newspaper work as the great North American grapevine telegraph, which is still in use in some quarters. It sometimes puzzles the grapevine operators to get good pen names for all the dummy stuff. Alas! there is sawdust in several idols nowadays.

He was 16 years old, 6ft. tall and 1ft. wide, and he wore a hat like that of a clown in the circus, from beneath which straggled hay-colored wisps of hair.

"Reckon you all sells guns?" he said to the salesman.

"Yes," said the salesman.

"Shotguns?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"About $12 50," said the salesman, sizing him up.

"Purty good gun?"

"Mighty good gun."

"Reckon she goes off every time, shore pop?"

"She ain't no snapper."

"Glad o' that. Might make trouble."

"Why?"

"Old man's mighty quick on the trigger."

"What old man?"

"My old man."

"What about him?"

"Oh, I go to lay for him. Ef my gun hangs fire, he's liable to git me."

"Trouble in the family?"

"Well, you see, it's this way. Pap he's got a coon dog purp 'bout 12 years ole. Useter be a good 'nuf one, but he's too blame no-'count now to waste corn meal on. Bline in all two of his eyes, an' mange an' fleas twell he kaint run no sorter trail fer scratchin'. Pap he 'lows Buck's good's ever he was, an' the best haoun' dawg in the settlement. Mam, she's fur gittin' a new dawg, an' 'lows the neighbors says we-all is too pore to git another dawg. That riles Mam some, but it don't rile Pap, an Mam 'lows it orter rile Pap, an' it riles Mam becos it don't rile Pap."

"Yes."

"Pap says Buck's good 'nuf dawg fer any dad-binged womern on earth, er any dad-binged settlement."

"Yes."

"Mam she 'lows ef Pap don't trade er kill Buck befo' two days she's shore goin' to put hot water on Buck."

"Yes."

"Pap 'lows ef she teches Buck he'll baste her with a stick o' cord-wood."

"Well."

"Well, she does."

"Well."

"Well, he does."

"Well."

"Well, Pap he's hidin' out now, but he has to come in to town wunst in a while after terbacker."

"Oh, I see."

"An' Mam, she 'lows I gotto git Pap, er she'll put rat pizen in my vittles."

"Exactly."

"So I gotto git him."

"Looks that way."

"You say this yer gun is all right?"

"She's all right."

"All right. Ef I has any trouble with her, an' Pap don't git me, I'll come in an' git you."

"All right."

"Reckon I better git erbout six hulls [shells], hadn't I? Pap may have some friends along."

"Anyhow six."

"All right. Load 'em with buckshot, an' put in a plenty. Pap he's pow'ful tough."

"Anything else this mawnin'?"

"Nope."

"Good coon weather."

"Yep. Ef I git Pap I 'low to git ernuther dawg an' go out after some."

"Well, good mawnin'."

"Well, good mawnin'."

E. HOUGH.

THE HARTWOOD SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION has been incorporated, with office at Hartwood, Sullivan county, N. Y. Thos. Clapham, President; Thos. J. Bonnell, Vice-President; F. L. Shattuck, Secretary; C. F. Van Inwegen, Treasurer. The Association have leased the Hartwood property, in the town of Forrestburgh, of 3,600 acres, with a privilege of buying at a reasonable price. The game cover is said to contain deer, bears, foxes, occasional wild boars, and other game and birds. Within the tract are ponds and trout streams, and the Neversink and Mongaup rivers are of easy access, the former bounding the tract on the east.

WILDFOWL AT CURRITUCK.—Norfolk, Va.—F. Simonds, Esq., of Reading, England, with his friend J. B. White, of Norfolk, Va., bagged in two days' shooting at Currituck last week seventy wild ducks, twenty swan and ten geese. This is one of the best bags made at Currituck recently, but the shooting has been better recently than early in the winter.—CURRITUCK.

British Appreciation.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Did you see the comment our *Sporting Goods Review* made on your report of the last Fulford and Brewer match? We quite agree with them. It was one of the best reports we ever saw in any paper of any match, and does your paper much credit, and in fact it was a work of art. W. W. GREENER.

ST. MARY'S SQUARE, Birmingham, Eng., Jan. 23.

Glad you have given us four pages more. I never can get too much of FOREST AND STREAM. SAM'L WEBBER.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H.

ST. LOUIS NOTES.—Jan. 29.—St. Louis sportsmen were much amused over the articles in last week's FOREST AND STREAM about Bud Weaver and his experience with guides. As Mr. Weaver is one of the best deer hunters in St. Louis and thoroughly familiar with Arkansas hunting, the reason for the laugh becomes apparent. On the question at issue he is perfectly able to take care of himself. The Western Gun Club gives its regular annual ball Feb. 21. The Harin Fishing Club has been organized and will build a club house near Harin, Mo. The Germania Hunting and Fishing Club has purchased 400 acres of ground on the Big River, and will erect a club house in the spring. The Western Gun Club has elected the following officers: President, E. Alexander; Vice-President, Fred Werner; Secretary, G. H. Rhodes; Treasurer, H. Tallon. The Missouri Hunting and Fishing Club, of St. Louis, has bought hunting and fishing grounds on the Illinois River, near Manitou. On Spring Lake club houses will be built. The Ozark Gun Club has elected the following officers: President, Jos. Hood; Vice-President, W. Sheldon; Secretary, Frank Crawford. The Carondelet Hunting and Fishing Club has elected the following officers: President, H. R Graff; Secretary, W. C. Crumden; Treasurer, Joseph Udell. The St. Louis Fox Hunting Club has been organized with thirty-one members, and the following officers: President, Wm. F. Anderson: Vice-President, J. C. Chubbey; Secretary, H. N. Comeaux; Treasurer, L. Abadie.—ABERDEEN.

Monroe County Game Law.

WHEREAS, By section 37 of chapter 534 of laws of 1879, entitled, "An act for the preservation of moose, wild deer, birds, fish and other game," and the several acts amendatory thereto, it is lawful for the Board of Supervisors of any county, at their annual meeting, to make any regulation for the further protection of such game as in said act mentioned; therefore

Resolved, That the Board of Supervisors of Monroe county do enact as follows:

1. No person shall catch or kill or attempt to catch or kill in any manner or by any device whatever, or have in his or her possession for any purpose except as provided for by the laws of the State of New York, for the period of three years from the first day of January, 1892, any partridge, grouse, pheasant, woodcock or quail (except alive and for the purpose of propagation) in this county.

2. No person shall catch or kill or attempt to catch or kill in any manner or by any device whatever, or have in his or her possession after January 1, 1895, any partridge, grouse, pheasant or quail, except from the 15th day of November to the first day of December in each year (except alive and for the purpose of propagation) in this county.

3. Any person violating any of the provisions of the foregoing sections shall, on conviction thereof, be subject to a fine of $25 for each offense, and in default of payment shall be committed to the Monroe County Penitentiary for twenty-five days.

One-half of said fine shall be paid to the person causing the prosecution in the manner now provided by law, and the other half of said fine shall be paid to the Treasurer of Monroe county.

4. Any person who shall violate any of the provisions of the foregoing shall in addition to said fine be liable for a penalty of $25 for each bird caught, killed or had in his possession, except as provided in sections 1 and 2 of this act, to be sued for and recovered in a civil action brought in the name of the people of the State of New York, in all respects as now provided by chapter 534 of the laws of 1879, and the several acts amendatory thereof and supplementary thereto.

One-half of said penalty shall be paid to the person giving the information on which the action is brought, and the other half shall be paid to the Treasurer of Monroe county, and in all respects as now provided by law.

5. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the above are hereby repealed.

6. This act shall take effect immediately. [Adopted Jan. 8.]

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—VIII.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

EARLY in the morning of the 5th I was awakened by rain pattering on the tent. I lay there a long time listening to nature's tender reveille and the sighing of the treetops as they responded to the call. The gentle rain's refrain, mingled with the winds moaning accompaniment, was a soothing lullaby to me after my trip with Frank to Canyon Creek, and I rested there on that bed of cedar and hemlock browse as only the angler with an investigating turn of mind can rest after a red-letter day.

I felt that this expedition was only the introduction to a great volume of knowledge in store for me about the wonderful fishing waters of the Cascade Mountains. Although I had fished much in these mountains, I had followed beaten paths, as a rule, and had heretofore controlled, to a degree, my desire to seek out new and untrodden fields. I resolved that henceforth I would be the pathfinder myself and make my brother anglers of Portland depend a little on me for information, as I had depended much on them in the past. However, it must not be understood that I had been fishing for the last ten or twelve years in my back yard, for many and many a time I have cast the fly in both the Cascade and Coast ranges where none had been cast before; but now I seemed to have lost all interest in known waters and felt impelled to seek only after the unknown. So I rested, and so I reflected until I heard Billy growling around outside about wet wood and "the durned dog." It seemed that, during the night, Hall's dog had taken upon himself the task of preserving what remained of the "mountain beef," and Billy lamented, for he dearly loves venison.

Nevertheless I continued to rest, for truly I was tired. I wanted to get up but my legs didn't and they seemed to hold the controlling interest when it came to a vote. But the smell of coffee and broiled trout, added to suggestive remarks about bacon and eggs, honey, hot bread, canned huckleberries, etc., dropped by Billy and my wife as they prepared their bill of fare, induced my stomach to desert my legs and go with me, which decided the contest, and I crawled out, taking my protesting legs along with me. I managed to dress in spite of my sore muscles and stiff bones, but I felt much as an old broken-down stage horse looks.

Yes, there was a marked change in the weather. The mountains were buried in clouds, and old Mount Hood's cold breath was perceptible. After breakfast we loitered around camp, and tried to feel at home and perfectly contented, but we could do neither. It was too wet to fish, and my wife and Billy decided that it was about time that we should return the Halls' visit. You see, propriety and Billy's comfort again asserted themselves and required his immediate presence at the side of Hall's generous fire-place. Besides, my wife had not yet lost all taste for shingled roofs and dry floors, even if the shingles were only "shakes" and the floors only hewn logs.

Away went the procession of tenderfeet over to Hall's, and I sat down by the camp fire to ruminate.

Frank came down early to see me. He did not seem to feel the effects of our trip to Canyon Creek, and I envied him his powers of endurance. "That's nothin', I'm used to it," said he, and added, "Ye stood it pretty well yerself, considerin'." Yes, considering the fact that I was not made out of iron and India rubber. He again inspected the fly-book, and then turned his attention to our assortment of rods. The split-bamboos did not come in for their proper share of admiration, but the lancewoods filled the requirements to a dot, and he declared his determination to have one some day. Well, I thought he had already earned one, so I fitted out a good one with reel and line and gave it to him. He was happy as a clam at high tide, and as proud as a boy with his first pants, and it made me happy to see him so happy. Then we also went over to Hall's, to play audience for Hall and Billy while they told yarns.

Both Frank and Hall gave it as their opinion that the indications pointed to quite a spell of wet weather; but after dinner the sun came out, the birds began to sing, and although the wind hung in the same quarter I concluded that the weather clerk had decided not to fulfill the prophecy of bad weather. So I took my rod and struck out for the deep pools of Milk Creek. I had fair luck, for although the water was a little muddy the fish were feeding upon the flies and bugs washed into the stream by the rain, and my flies were greedily taken. But the ferns and sal-lal brush were incessantly giving me free and copious shower baths at the slightest touch, and, too, the clouds soon thickened and re-enforced them so that I was driven to camp pretty well soaked. Frank had taken advantage of the weather and staid at Hall's all the afternoon. During my absence he had unfortunately mentioned the cougar incident, which made it an easy matter for Mrs. Hall to persuade my wife to take supper with them and sleep in the house. Billy had all the blankets, including his own, over at the house by the time I returned, and it was painfully evident that we were all safely housed for the balance of our stay on Milk Creek. I went over to camp. It looked like a bush-whacker's camp after a surprise; and I felt as if I was in a country churchyard. Unlike the Arabs they had folded all but their tents and silently stolen away. Well, such are the vicissitudes of an angler's life; everything goes lovely while the weather is fine, but when the weather gets bad even your wife will desert you. I slept in the house along with the rest, but the tents stood their ground, silent monuments to the memory of the weakness of human flesh.

Once during the night I got up and looked out. The moon was shining through a rift in the clouds, but the wind was whistling merrily in the canyons and the weather had a decidedly unsettled appearance.

The tents seemed to look at me reproachfully from the lonely, deserted camp by the creek, but I crawled back into bed and went to sleep.

Next morning, Moody put in an appearance bright and early. As he drove up he greeted us with: "If you uns expects to git across the Molalla afore the next moon you'd better be crawlin' out o' here."

I laughed at the idea, for, when we came up a week before, the Molalla was as mild as a sucking dove, and I could wade almost any of its rapids. But when Hall allowed that he guessed Ira was about right, and Frank had added that I didn't know the treacherous river as well as they did, I concluded that discretion might be the better part of valor and surrendered. So we drove over and got the camp luggage and were soon on our way to Moody's. The Molalla did seem to have its business suit on. There was an ominous sullenness about its murky waters that was suggestive, and I observed that the horses had much difficulty in keeping their feet, on the round, smooth stones.

All day we remained indoors while the rain came down in torrents, and the mountain looked wet and forbidding. Fay told me all he knew about Pine and Trout creeks, two tributaries of the South Fork of the Molalla. The trout in these streams, he said, were large and numberless, but there was no way to get to them except by walking. We might take a pack mule, but he would have to be sure footed.

His description of these two creeks convinced me that the life of an angler was not worth living unless he could cast into their waters. My wife thought we had better go home and wait for better weather. Ira expressed the opinion that I would get no more fishing for at least a month, but thought we might as well stay right there at his house and wait, as to make two long trips of it.

The 7th day of June was like unto the 6th day of June, and the 8th was like unto the 7th. Rain! pure and unadulterated Oregon rain!

The morning of the 9th Fay and I went over to the upper crossing to see if, by any possibility, we could get across the Molalla from the east about six miles above Moody's. Pine Creek, the larger of the two tributaries, was ten or twelve miles further back in the mountains. The Molalla, as I had known it, was not there. In its stead was a roaring, seething, howling torrent. As we approached we could hear the angry mutterings of the turbulent stream and the confused grindings and thumpings of great boulders as they were torn from their sockets and driven against each other by the irresistible current. While we stood there, awed by the mad ravings of the mountain-born torrent, Mr. Sam Ingalls and Mr. Voorhes rode up. They had a few cattle on the other side of the Molalla, and were taking a run over to look after them. Every moment seemed to add fury to the frenzy of the frantic waters, and although the trail led across at a point where the stream was apparently shallow, danger seemed written on every liquid line.

"Gentlemen," said I, "you are both much older and, no doubt, much more familiar with this stream than I am; but if I had cattle on the other side I would leave them

to the tender care of the cougars before I would undertake to ford that stream in its present condition."

Voorhes laughed, and without replying touched his horse with his spurs and they started across. Voorhes was slightly in advance of Ingalls and before he reached the middle of the stream his horse was straining his every muscle to counterbalance the momentous force of the rushing flood. Suddenly the horse lost his footing and in a moment horse and rider were struggling helplessly in the merciless current. Ingalls hurried back but we were all powerless to aid Voorhes in the least. Like two straws horse and man were hurled down into the seething caldron below the rapid. Once Voorhes reached out desperately but vainly for the end of a log that protruded out over the stream from the further bank. Before we had fully realized that the man was down and at the mercy of the torrent, Voorhes, despite his heroic struggles, was in the swirl of the deep pool and sank to be seen no more alive.

"Not even a rock from out the liquid grave
Lifted its point to save,
Or showed the place where strong despair had died."

Aimlessly we ran along the bank for half a mile or more looking for some vestige of him, but the cruel Molalla had claimed him for its own. After an hour's vain searching we sorrowfully retraced our steps to Moody's, and soon the sad intelligence of Voorhes's fate had spread among the settlers.

Next day Moody took us to Oregon City, and thus ended the first chapter of my fishing experience in the Molalla country. S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon.

SOME CHINESE FISHES.

WE are indebted to Mr. E. G. Blackford for the following interesting notes on some fishes of China:

CONSULATE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AT AMOY, CHINA, Sept. 23, 1892. *Hon. Eugene G. Blackford, President New York Fish Commission, U. S. Fish Commission, etc.:* DEAR SIR—At the suggestion of our mutual friend, Vice-Consul W. E. S. Fales, I have the pleasure of submitting to you various notes I have made upon subjects of ichthyologic interest here in the far East. Hoping that they may prove of some use to you and the learned societies you so ably represent, I have the honor to be, Your obedient servant, EDWARD BEDLOE, U. S. Consul.

I. THE SAM-LI.

The best fish on the China coast from a gastronomic standpoint is the sam-li (Fig. 1). It is a member of the Alosa genus and bears a striking resemblance to its American cousin, the shad. It seems to have a wider range than the latter, being caught all the way from the Gulf of Tonquin to the Yellow Sea.

This, so far as mere distance is concerned, is about equal to a line from Nova Scotia to Trinidad on the Atlantic coast of the United States and West Indies. Still greater is the difference in temperature of the waters in which it is found. The Gulf of Tonquin is as warm as the Gulf of Mexico, while the Yellow Sea is about on a par with the Gulf of St. Lawrence. On the Pacific a corresponding marine habitat would reach from Nicaragua to Alaska. There seems no reason why this fish can not be transplanted and raised successfully on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. It would be a notable addition to our food supply. The sam-li is thicker and heavier than the shad; its flesh slightly tends to a yellowish tinge owing to its fatness; it is equally delicious, and its bones, larger than those of the shad, are more easily detached and removed. It is a great favorite in the East, bringing 20 cents a pound, where commoner sea food is sold for 1 and 2 cents per pound.

II. BAMBOO OYSTERS.

At various points on the China coast, and more especially at Foochow, Amoy and Taiwanfoo in Formosa, the natives raise an oyster which is called the bamboo oyster on account of the manner in which it is grown and which is famous for its delicacy and flavor. It obtains its best results in tidewater streams, where the bivalve attains its finest development. Bamboo stakes about 5ft. long are driven into the sandy or mud bottom so as to project a foot at low tide. To each stake are fastened two or more old oyster shells. The stakes themselves are arranged six or eight inches apart in parallel rows a foot apart. The young fry attach themselves first to the old shells and afterward to the stalk of bamboo. They are removed when they have grown to be not less than a half inch in diameter. The smallest size in the market (of the oyster, not the shell) is that of a cherry pit. From this the sizes run up until they are equal to the Bluepoint. The best or rather the most popular are those of the size of a peach stone. From the alternation each day of salt and fresh water they become very fat and tender, and grow much more rapidly than those found in natural beds. The bamboo stakes are very durable and last oftentimes twenty years. The gradual growth of the bivalves causes the top of the stake to become imbedded in a ball of shells and debris, which in the course of a decade is frequently as big as a man's head. The effect at low tide is striking and rather comical. In every direction are thousands of rough black balls, supported on thin pegs that look for all the world like one of those murderous festivals of the King of Dahomey, in which a thousand Senegambians were decapitated and their wooly heads set upon poles.

III. CHINESE CARP.

Swatow, in the province of Quantung, is noted for the skill of its fishculturists. They fatten fish for the wealthy mandarins, and more particularly the bright-colored members of the goldfish family. They raise Chinese carp and enjoy a lucrative industry in selling the young fry to different parts of the Empire. The more skilful of the cultivators practice artificial fecundation in the same general way as is done at Cold Spring, N. Y. They have been doing it for 2,000 years. The hatching is effected with but little trouble on account of the excellence of the climate. When the fry are a half inch long they are ready for the market, and are sold by the hundred, thousand, ten thousand of fifty thousand. How they count them I could never find out. The average price is about ten for a cent, or one *cash* apiece. The purchaser transports the fry to pools, ponds or fountains, and there grows them until they weigh from a half pound upward. It is found more economical to sell them at this stage than at any other, because the growth, though very rapid up to this point, becomes suddenly very much slower. In transporting the fry long distances by sea a very ingenious system prevails. The young fish are put into large tubs on the upper deck that resemble brewery vats, and are filled with fresh water. From a working-bar across the top of the tub four strings connect the bar with as many wooden plungers, that float on the water in the tub. A half turn of the bar causes two plungers to rise and the other two to fall and strike the water with enough force to stir it up, and at the same time to force into it fresh air. The return of the bar brings down the first two plungers and raises the second couple. The bar is worked by coolies day and night, and enables the purchaser to keep the fish alive five or six days without any change of water. By changing the water it is said that they can be preserved three weeks, and in that way be safely transported to any part of the Chinese coast.

EDWARD BEDLOE.

We have been informed by Mr. Ho, of the Chinese Legation, Washington, D. C., that *sam-li* is the Cantonese name of the shad. In the central provinces of China, including the Yang-tse-kiang River region, the fish is known as *che-yu*, which means "time" fish or "periodical" fish, referring to its anadromous habit. Mr. Ho says the shad

THE SAM-LI.

arrives in the Yang-tse-kiang about the end of March or early in April, and runs about two months. The shad of this river are reputed to be the finest in the empire, and grow very large, sometimes weighing 7lbs. About forty years ago a wealthy Cantonese official, named Woo, the Tas-tai, or Superintendent of Customs, in Canton, started the custom of paying a high price for the first shad brought to him by a fisherman—the reward was 50 tales, equal to about 80 American dollars. The favorite mode of cooking the shad in China, according to Mr. Ho, is steaming without removing the scales. The flavor is said to be better preserved than by any other style of preparation.

According to Dabry de Thiersant, from whose work the figure of the *che-yu* or *sam-li* was copied, the fish arrives as late as June in some Chinese rivers; the scales are used in making artificial pearls, and some doctors regard the oil as a sovereign remedy for certain ulcers.

INTRODUCTION OF BLACK BASS INTO MASSACHUSETTS.

SINCE writing the letter which appeared in FOREST AND STREAM, Dec. 24 last, under the caption "A Back Cast," I have been indulging in an exploration into dark closets, upper shelves, and out-of-the-way corners for old books, reports, papers and forgotten memoranda. It resulted chiefly in raising dust and a mild remonstrance; caused soiled linen and frequent ablutions, and yet there was some meat among the husks.

I have previously contended that the interior waters of New York State were not the original habitat of the black bass, but that they were introduced from Lake Erie through the Erie Canal, built in 1825. I did not, however, know (or if I did I have forgotten it) that through the building, or rather digging, of this canal black bass were introduced into Massachusetts; but such is the case. Four years before the birth of this journal, four years to a day, namely Aug. 14, 1869, Mr. S. T. Tisdale of East Wareham, Mass., told in the *Albion* how he introduced the black bass into the waters of the Commonwealth in which he resided: and in this account additional evidence is given of how intimately Saratoga Lake, in the State of New York, is associated with the general distribution of black bass, and what an important part she has played in making this game fish known to anglers in New England.

I have related in these columns, and elsewhere, how Saratoga Lake was stocked with black bass from the lower Hudson, and how in turn that lake stocked a large area of northern New York with the same fish.

While I have a very indistinct recollection of previously seeing Mr. Tisdale's name in connection with a transfer of black bass, I never had seen his statement before I came across it a few days ago. He noticed that because of the expansion of the manufacturing interests, the increased facilities offered by the railroads for transportation, and the growing desire of the people to engage in angling as a recreation, that the trout streams of Barnstable and Plymouth counties had become depleted until they no longer repaid the effort to resort to them. "This depletion of the trout streams led me to consider the subject of stocking the lakes and ponds of this vicinity with some game fish as a substitute. With the aid of a veteran angler and friend I decided upon an effort to introduce the celebrated black bass of the Northern lakes. I allude to Preston Hodges, then verging upon seventy years. He proposed to undertake and accomplish the effort at my expense. This was the result of a conference at my house one evening in May, 1850, after an unsuccessful raid for trout near Agawam. Saratoga Lake was selected as the best location to obtain bass. In June he was upon the spot, where he remained some two weeks, and, aided by a henchman, captured some forty fish, thirty of which were kept alive. With these, seeking the most expeditious means of transit by rail, he started for Agawam, via Boston. They were placed in a large cask of water, properly cooled with ice, and reached Springfield only to die! This was in June. Undaunted he retraced his steps, and was soon at the lake, and, with his trusted henchman, again catching a fresh supply of fish. The mortuary result of the Springfield route led him to discard its second attempt.

"By the first of July he was once more ready to start for Agawam with twenty-eight live fish. These were divided and placed in two boxes, 4ft. long and some 15in. square. He came to Troy, and started for New York by steamboat down the Hudson River, making a night passage, and reaching New York in the morning at 8 o'clock. During the night himself and the henchman were constantly watching, watering and icing the fish—they began to droop and their loss seemed inevitable. They were carried to the Fall River steamboat, apparently gasping their last. A change of water, from a Croton tank, well iced, restored them, only one dying. This change and cooling was kept up during the day and through Long Island Sound until they reached Fall River, and from there, via railroad, to Agawam, two large casks of Croton water having been brought the entire distance for this purpose. For two days they were watched, watered and cooled, without a moment's intermission, and on the arrival of the cars at Agawam, at 11 o'clock A. M., the 4th day of July, Anno Domini, 1850, twenty-seven live black bass from Saratoga Lake were placed in Flax Pond, adjoining my residence, thus stocking it forever. This, I believe, is the pond first stocked in this State, if not in New England, Vermont probably excepted. Nor could I rest here. The foundation had been laid at Saratoga Lake for a further supply at a later season of the year. Of this I availed myself in November, and through a person employed there I had one hundred more live fish brought over the same route to Agawam and distributed in several ponds of larger size within Plymouth woods, among these White Island Pond, which is seven miles in circumference; Great Sandy Pond, a mile long; Great Herring Pond, Pickled Pond, Agawam Mill Pond, and Sturtevant's Pond. This was repeated in 1851 and 1852, and from these and their progeny more than thirty ponds in this region have been stocked by other gentlemen of Plymouth devoted to angling. The waters of Massachusetts are destined to teem with this superior fish, the first planting of which was in beautiful Flax Pond."

This is Mr. Tisdale's story of his introduction of the black bass into Massachusetts waters, and he acted from an honest desire to benefit his fellow anglers; but the black bass business may be overdone, and because he was successful it does not follow that the indiscriminate planting of black bass is to be practiced or encouraged. It is not always wise to put them into waters of good size and never into small waters in which other fish are expected to thrive. Mr. Tisdale discovered evidently that all waters are not fit for black bass, for he says that "in waters adapted to their growth they will increase as rapidly as yellow perch." I venture to say that no fish has been so generally introduced into waters wholly unfitted for them as the black bass. As if to emphasize this statement, since I began to write I have had a request to procure some trout to be planted in a little spring pond on the top of a mountain most difficult of access, and the trout are desired "because the bass are not doing very well." It was a trout pond originally, but some stupid fellow with the black bass mania managed to climb up there with a few black bass and yellow perch and leave them in the pond; and as they have not "done well" it is considered time to plant trout. This man exhibited less intelligence than a visitor that I had about a week ago. He, too, wished me to get some fish for him to stock an artificial pond. He thought about 100,000 trout fry would do because he had heard that that was the number of young salmon I had planted for the Government last spring in streams near the village in which I live. His pond was about 20×30ft. and from 18in. to 3ft. deep, and he had built it for the purpose of raising trout for market. I told him that neither the State nor the United States furnished trout fry for such a purpose, and then devoted two solid hours to explaining patiently and as clearly as possible some things that he did not know about planting and rearing trout. He finally said that he never had seen a trout in his life, but he had a friend at court, or in other words "a pull," by which he could get the fish in spite of the "regulations." Food, depth, area and temperature of water, hiding places and other conditions suitable for trout were as nothing compared to his pull, which of course existed only in his mind.

Mr. Tisdale's statement does not end with the introduction of black bass into Flax and other ponds, and I return to it for other interesting information. The bass that he procured from Saratoga Lake were the small-mouth species, because the large-mouth was not introduced into the lake until a number of years subsequently to the organization of the New York Fish Commission. He continues: "After stocking a pond no fishing should be permitted for five or six years. This gives ample time for a large increase. In six years after being spawned they will reach three pounds, and gradually increase to the maximum size, which may be set at five to six pounds at the rate of about half a pound per year. Very many fish from two to three and one-half pounds have been taken from the ponds stocked in 1850 to 1852, and but few comparatively of five or six pounds. One of seven and one-half pounds was taken late in May, 1864, which I had placed in a new pond two years previous, then weighing three and one-half pounds; but it was a female fish, from which I took a sack of spawn weighing two pounds."

There are no hard and fast rules by which the yearly growth of black bass may be determined, as the conditions may differ in different waters, but here is the record of a seven and one-half pounds small-mouth black bass caught in 1864, and yet when one was caught in other waters thirteen years later, weighing but a few ounces more, the weight and species were seriously doubted by many anglers, simply because they never had heard of such a fish; and several more years passed and a still greater bass was produced in the flesh for examination before the last doubter was satisfied that the small-mouth did grow to seven pounds and over.

Mr. Tisdale's observations upon the spawning habits of the black bass are also of interest, although his deductions therefrom are not in all instances correct, as viewed from later and more extended observations. He says that they spawn in May and occupy their spawning beds for nearly two months. Their nests are accurately described and also the watchful care of the parent fish. "In embryo life they seem to come in a moment. From close observation in a small pond where I placed some fish in April and May, and where I could daily watch their movements, beds were made by several pairs, over which the females hovered continually. Here they remained until the 24th of June. Every hour I watched them without any evidence of young fry. In the afternoon of this day, after an hour's absence, I returned and discovered several hundreds of minute young bass hovering at the surface of the water, while the parent fish was moving about her bed as usual.

These fish were darting about with activity, about ¾in. long, looking like black motes in the water. For three or four days they kept in this position and then scattered about the edge of the pond among the grass, a few being

thus seen for some two or three weeks, when all sight of them was lost till September, at which time a few only were discovered of about 2in. in length. The above refers to the first show of life from one bed. On June 28 two other beds in the same manner developed their young. The precise time these fish spawn, or the duration of their spawning season I have not yet fully discovered. I incline to the opinion that a period of two to four weeks passes before all their spawn are deposited. One fish is generally on guard at the bed, seemingly quite docile, and if alarmed, moves from it a few feet, but soon returns. The young fish begin to be visible in June and July close in shore among the gravel, pebbles or grass, darting with some activity, and near the surface, for the double purpose of food and protection. They are about an inch long when they first disport themselves, and reach about 3in. in five months."

Twenty years of observation since this labor of love was recorded has added but little to our knowledge of the habits of the black bass. The facts are facts to-day, and the conjectures are not particularly wide of the mark. To me the striking part of the last extract is that which relates to the development of the black bass ova. The first sign of life in the fry was on June 24, and four days later two other beds developed their young. This was in the southeastern part of Massachusetts, in Plymouth county, presumably as early as any part of the State for the development of spring-spawning fishes. The Massachusetts State law makes the open season for black bass from July 1 to Dec. 1, in recognition of the fact that this fish spawns in June. In the State of New York, where there is every reason for the black bass season to open fully as late as in Massachusetts, the law permits fishing May 30, and the destruction of spawning fish goes on year after year.

Eight years ago I urged in the columns of this journal that the New York law for black bass should be made to open not earlier than July 1, and I have been urging it ever since. Commenting upon my letter at the time FOREST AND STREAM said editorially that I had rather understated the case and asked the question: "Is it better to wait and let the fish get through with their domestic arrangement, and have some fishing years hence, or is it best to kill the old fish and trust to luck for a future crop?"

The codification of the fish and game law has again been introduced in the New York Legislature, and the bass season is made to open, as now, May 30. Unless the season is changed to cover the breeding season, the anglers of New York will yet see the time when they will have to trust to luck for a crop of black bass.

A. N. CHENEY.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE TENCH.

AS PROPAGATED AT THE NEOSHO STATION OF THE U. S. COMMISSION OF FISH AND FISHERIES.

ON Dec. 22, 1889, we received twenty-three tench (*Tinca vulgaris*) which might fairly be called fingerlings. They were placed in one of the station ponds known as Pond No. 9, which has a water surface approximating 9,000sq. ft. Its greatest depth is 3½ft. and the floor of the pond gradually slopes upward to a "feather edge" of minimum shallow. A small proportion of Pond No. 9 (hardly one-sixth) is covered with less than one foot of water. This is less than gives the best results with carp.

The tench were placed in this pond about Christmas, of 1889, and though the water was clear nearly all the time they were not seen until the middle of April, 1890. The tench, unlike the carp, is never seen near the surface: they are a bottom fish, and seem to delight in hiding among the water-mosses. Many of the visitors at the hatchery doubted the existence of a fish in Pond No. 9 at a time when it contained over 25,000 tench. Fewer carp in a larger pond were seen in vigorous action when a tench could not be seen.

On May 23, 1889, spawning was observed among the tench, and that for the only time during that season; but it is unquestionable that they spawned more than once during that season. In the fall of 1890 the pond was drawn and found to contain 9,907 young tench measuring nearly as large as their parents did one year before. The parents had increased in size and weight nearly 100 per cent. Though a close watch was kept on the pond during the summer we never saw a tench, young or old, from May 23 until the pond was drawn on Nov. 14, 1890. The drawing of the pond taught us that the *Cottus bairdi* was as inimical to the propagation of the tench as to any other fish; over 100 of these pests were found in the tench pond, and dissection disclosed that they contained from one to three undigested tench. The natural question is, how many tench had this 100 "mullygrubs" consumed during four months? Parenthetically it might be mentioned that in this latitude the *Cottus bairdi* is hatched out by Jan. 15 and at that time is small enough to pass though a wire screen sixteen meshes to an inch. It is certain that those in pond No. 9 had traveled an underground pipe 730 feet long, an open flume 532 feet long, and passed through four screens, sixteen meshes to an inch.

Season of 1891.—In November of 1890, after the pond was thoroughly cleaned of pests and surplus moss, the twenty-three original breeders were returned to the pond. During this season they were seen quite frequently in May and early June, but only at spawning times.

The tench, like some warmer-blooded animals, delights to meet its mate "in the gloaming." At Neosho it was not known to spawn except in the dusk of very early morning or late evening. As is well known among pond-culturists, the carp prefers to spawn along the margin of the pond and in quite shallow water. Our tench invariably spawned near the center of the pond, over a large bed of myriophyllum. The time of the incubation of their eggs is of course dependent upon temperature. As near as we have yet been able to determine, it varies from four to seven days. The egg, in color and size, might easily be mistaken for a carp egg. They are slightly glutinous, but rarely lumpy.

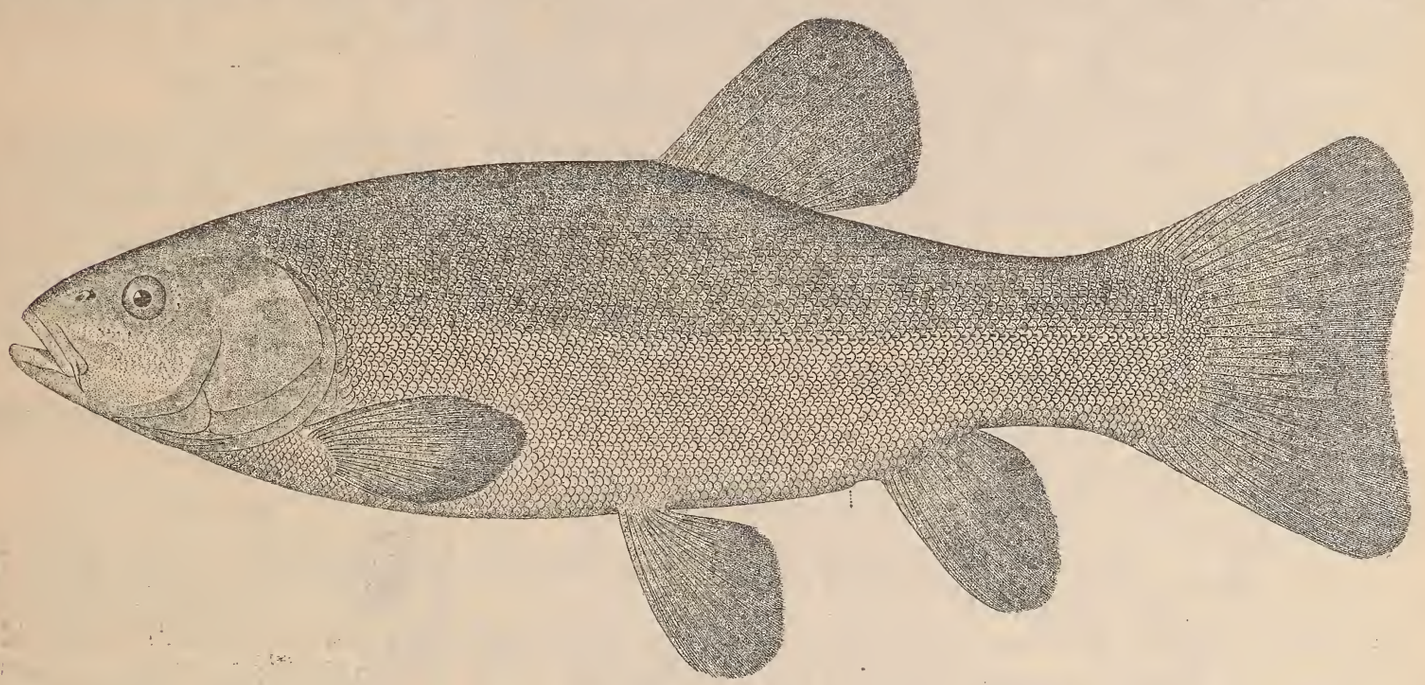
When the pond is drawn to induce the young to run into the kettle, the greatest care and patience must be exercised. The water should be drawn off very slowly, and it will be found best to do this work on a rainy day. The young tench are easily frightened. At the least disturbance they hide among the mosses (which should be abundant in their pond). The tench and the myriophyllum are nearly the same color. Each piece of moss must be carefully picked by hand or else very many young tench will be lost. When the mud, pond water and cold autumn rains are considered, it will be conceded that drawing a tench pond is not pleasant work. Under these conditions Pond No. 9 was drawn on Oct. 12, 1891, and found to contain 27,270 young and the full number (23) of original breeders.

In transporting the young tench all that is needed is the fish, a small pail and a limited quantity of water. In November, 1891, 6,300 tench, averaging over 2in. long, where shipped from Neosho, Missouri, to Washington, D. C., packed at the rate of 150 tench to a 5-quart pail. These pails at no time contained over 4 quarts of water. The water was not changed, nor was any fresh water added, for 54 hours. Not a fish was found dead when the pails were opened in Washington. Comment is unnecessary.

The tench pond is at nearly all times (excepting midwinter) slightly milky, but never muddy. Unlike the German carp, they no not wallow over the bottom and burrow into the sides of the pond. In a pond of earth enbankment, unprotected by piling or rip-rapping, we have had carp to burrow out long trenches large enough to contain a man's body. Any approach to such destructiveness we have yet to see among the tench. A further comparison of the carp and tench shows that the latter is much stronger and muscular, size for size, quite as rapid in growth, much more rapid in reproduction, and cleanlier in its habits (especially as to breeding). Therefore, there can be no doubt that the tench will prove an agreeable substitute to many for the unjustly much-despised carp.

Gauckler has the following to say about the tench: "The body of the tench is arched on the back and compressed laterally; its scales are very small. The mouth is small and is furnished with two barbels. Its coat is dark brown, bright with metallic reflections of bronze; the scales are fastened to the skin by more than half of their surface. The body is coated with a kind of mucus which is secreted by a great number of pores, scattered over the head and body. This fish is found throughout Europe. It lives in running waters, but also thrives in lakes and ponds with muddy bottoms and covered with vegetation. It lives upon vegetable substances, insects and small mollusks. It is of rapid growth. At one year old it weighs about ¼lb., at three years it weighs from 2¼ to 3¼lbs. At six or seven years of age it reaches from 6½ to about 9lbs. in weight. Like the carp, the tench is very hardy. It lives in places where all other fish die. It can remain out of water for several days if care is taken to moisten the gills every three or four hours. The tench is prized as a food fish, but before preparing it for eating it is necessary, or best, to allow it to remain several days in running water, in order to remove a disagreeable taste of mud, which it contracts in ponds.

"The tench is very prolific. It spawns from the last of May until the middle of July, and deposits its numerous eggs on the aquatic plants which grow on the bank of the water-course. They are raised in the carp ponds to serve as food for the pike, which chase it eagerly. In ponds which are too muddy for the carp to prosper the tench thrives well, especially if they are not allowed to become too much crowded, which may be prevented by introducing a few eels. The tench, however, is less productive than the carp, and it is said that more space is required to nourish 100 tench than to fatten 500 carp."



THE TENCH (*Tinca vulgaris*).

The writer begs to express a decided difference from the statements contained in the last sentence of the above paragraph.

WM. F. PAGE, Supt. Neosho Station.

"THAT'S DIFFERENT."

IN the star-chamber room of the Ohio Yacht Club, the other evening, several well-known local anglers were relating their last summer fishing experiences, and among the interesting incidents the following was told, the sequel of which may be of value to many anglers who complain of always losing the largest fish. Two gentlemen were fishing for bass in the waters of Ten-Mile Creek, a tributary to Lake Erie, when the stouter of the two, weighing about 225, was startled to see his sea-grass line move rapidly toward the deep water, the general movement indicating a large fish. At the proper time to jerk he rose to his feet and hooked the fish. When he jerked it seems the fish was near or under the boat, and instantly made a terrible leap out of the water. His companion at once cried out, "It's a dogfish, take these scissors and cut the line—let him go." The fish had taken advantage of this parley and nearly emptied the reel. "Oh, no," replied the angler, "I will show you how to land a large fish scientifically."

No fisherman who ever landed black bass among the many islands of Lake Erie could have handled this fish with so much coolness and according to the rules laid down in books, as did this gentleman. The line was kept taut, the fish was permitted to move up stream, then down, and a happier angler never cast a line than this fisherman. There was not that look of anxiety that creeps over a man's features when he is playing an unknown fish, but a broad smile extending from ear to ear, while his companion was carelessly feeling the nibble of an ounce perch. There was no trouble for him to land the fish at any moment, but he wanted to "practice playing him." Suddenly, as if by magic, the fish came around near the boat and made another leap out of the water in full view of the angler.

"My! Walcott, it's a black bass," cried Sanfleet, taking a firmer hold of his rod. "That's different."

Walcott dropped his rod, upset the lunch basket and lost the string of fish to which he was adding a recently caught perch. "It will weigh six pounds," he said, "try him in this landing net."

"There is quite a difference between a black bass and an old dogfish. See him run! Look at him trying to get in the grass! Not much, my fine fellow," said Sanfleet, jumping about the boat. His usually rosy cheeks had an autumn color, and from the excitement wound the reel the wrong way. This bass seemed to know the difference, for he certainly had more strength and performed more deceiving and difficult movements than any fish the gentlemen had ever seen. The lancewood tip was instantly broken; ten minutes later the second joint was

snapped, and it was all Walcott could do to keep in the boat. There was never a black bass hooked which had so much sport with two gentlemen as this one. It took five minutes to conquer him under the name of dogfish and over half an hour to bring him within reach of the landing net as a black bass. Not a joint in the rod was whole, and as a last resort the fish had to be pulled in "hand over hand." In the bottom of the boat lay a large-mouthed black bass which weighed a few ounces over five pounds; the largest ever caught in the creek. But he worried the two anglers until they fell exhausted in the boat. Sanfleet says, "It's an easy matter to land a six-pound dogfish, but a broad-shouldered, intelligent black bass—that's different." J. E. GUNCKEL.

TOLEDO, Ohio.

CANADIAN SALMON RIVERS.

FOLLOWING is a copy of the petition now circulating and receiving signatures of anglers directly concerned. Blank copies may be obtained upon application to the FOREST AND STREAM:

To the Honorable Sir Charles H. Tupper, Minister of Marine and Fisheries:

The undersigned, owners and lessees of fishing privileges in Canada, respectfully represent that of late salmon have become more and more scarce each year in the Canadian rivers, and that unless the Dominion Government shall promptly adopt some decided and effective measures to enable a larger number of salmon to safely reach their spawning grounds, great danger of extermination of the species will be incurred.

We believe the present requirement, that the nets shall be raised from Saturday evening until Monday morning, affords inadequate opportunity for a fair proportion of the fish to safely reach their spawning grounds. Considering the great extent of shore line along which the perfected net appliances now in use are set, the proportion of fish which can escape them must be small. This is sufficiently proved by the fact, observed by all anglers, that a large percentage of the salmon which reach fresh water are disfigured and scarred from contact with the nets from which they have escaped.

We therefore respectfully petition that all salmon nets and traps be hereafter raised during three successive days and nights of each week, which shall be the same stated three days and three nights for all nets.

We believe that the ultimate interests of the net fishermen (by whom alone objection would be offered) would not in reality be prejudiced—should our petition be granted. Eventually they must be actually benefited by allowing a larger number of fish to cast their spawn and thus increase the now diminishing supply.

We beg your attention to the fact that anglers pay liberally for their fishing privileges, and are compelled to guard and protect the salmon while in fresh water; and in consequence of the very small proportion of salmon taken by anglers as compared with the large numbers taken by net fishermen we believe we are entitled to a more favorable consideration.

In presenting this petition, we submit, therefore, that we ask nothing but what coincides with the interests of the government, as seeking the greatest good to the community it represents, and nothing more than a fairer division of the time between netters and anglers.

And we respectfully pray that our petition be granted for the common benefit of all concerned.

In further support of this petition we inclose herewith an article on the subject, reprinted from FOREST AND STREAM, to which we ask your attention.

Fisheulture.

FISHWAY CONSTRUCTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been called upon so often recently for information in regard to fishways that it has become impracticable for me to prepare replies to individual inquiries. I have thought, therefore, that a brief presentation of the conditions necessary to be fulfilled in fishway building and a sketch pointing out the characteristics of the different types or designs of fishways in use or suggested would be acceptable to your readers, and be of some assistance to those who are seeking information in regard to fishways.

Whatever form of fishway may be selected, certain conditions must be fulfilled in order to secure success and satisfaction in operation. These may be indicated briefly as follows:

1. The capacity of the fishway and the volume of water discharged through it should be in some proportion to the total volume of the stream under ordinary conditions of water. For trout and bass a fishway presenting a passage from 6 to 12in. in width would be ample, provided the location of it was such that fish approaching the obstruction would be sure to find their way into the entrance. A much larger construction, with capacity for the discharge of a greater volume of water, would be necessary for large rivers, where the intention is to provide for the passage of salmon, shad and other fish of considerable size.

2. The fishway should be so located that the discharge from it will be in line with or above the main obstructions in the course of the stream, so that under the natural conditions of movement the fish will be certain to find the entrance without difficulty.

3. The construction should be of such strength and so protected as to be absolutely safe from damage or destruction by flood or ice. When these requirements are met, almost any of the numerous designs of fishways which have been proposed from time to time would be effective. As a matter of fact, in construction these fundamental conditions have usually been disregarded or ignored, and the failures in fishways have been due to this rather than to any fault in the particular design employed.

Although the number of designs for fishways is very large, all of them may be brought under one of three classes:

1. The pool and fall fishway, which was among the first to be designed, and which has been long in use in various countries in Europe. Here the total fall is broken into a series of small falls, with intervening pools and narrow sluiceways leading from one pool to another, alternating in position from one side to the other in descent, so that the velocity of the water is expended in each pool, the velocity accumulated in descent from one pool to the next below not being sufficient to prevent the ascent of vigorous fish. This form is not much in use in this country, though the recent design by Hockin, of Nova Scotia, belongs to this type. This consists essentially of a succession of pools separated by narrow partitions and connected by openings below the surface of the pools. In this design no water can enter the fishway except what passes through the opening leading from the upper pool into the dam. The successive openings from one pool to the other being of the same size, it follows that the surface of the water in the second pool will stand above the opening into the next at the same level that the surface of the water in the dam stands above the opening from the dam into the first pool; and this is true for all the succeeding ones.

2. The inclined plane fishway, in which the water is led down a flat slope, and its velocity arrested by causing it to pursue a sinuous course by the introduction of deflecting buckets at intervals in its course. The Brackett, the Atkins, and a number of others of this type have been suggested. The Rogers fishway belongs also to this type and presents no novelty whatever in the means of arresting the velocity of descent of water. It owes the success which it measurably has obtained to the fact that in its construction the conditions which I have indicated as necessary for success have been observed by the builders. The fishway has been built either in a cribwork above the dam or in the dam itself, so that the discharge from the lower end will be in a direct line with the obstruction. As a device for aiding the ascent of fish, it must be classed with the other fishways built on this inclined plane system, presenting no novelty over existing forms, and certainly no improvement over the Brackett.

In the two general plans above indicated the fish follow the same path that the water does, which requires a very indirect and sinuous course in passing over the obstruction.

3. The general plan which was first suggested by myself, in 1879, aims to secure the retardation of the water by causing it to expend its acceleration in friction, pursuing the same devious course that it follows in the Brackett and other fishways of that system, and at the same time to provide a direct easy swimming way for the fish. This is accomplished by erecting an inclined sluiceway, built of boards or timber, with deflecting plates so arranged and alternating as to arrest and return against gravity one-half of the volume of the descending current. This return current meeting the remaining direct current, establishes a water dam which practically breaks up the descent into a series of pools, and so reduces the acceleration of the water as to establish an easy, direct swimming way for fish. Small openings at the lowest point of each of the series of deflecting buckets permit sand and gravel and other small material which may find its way there to fall through and pass in succession through the entire series and be discharged at the outlet, so that practically the fishway automatically frees itself from sediment and remains open.

I have sketched briefly the necessary conditions for successful fishway building of whatever type, and have indicated the three general plans of types under which all existing constructions fall. The question of success in any particular case will turn rather upon the intelligence and skill displayed in the location and adaptation of the fishway to the conditions of site than upon the particular form employed, and the question of the selection of any particular plan in any case would be determined by questions of cost and peculiarties of site, and special adaptation to conditions prescribed.

MARSHALL MCDONALD,
Commissioner of Fisheries.

WISCONSIN FISHCULTURE.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I take pleasure in writing you a few lines, that your numerous readers may know what Wisconsin is doing this winter in the way of artificial propagation of fish.

The brook trout spawning season opened about Nov. 10 and closed Jan 13. During this time the Commission took some 5,000,000 brook trout eggs, being an average of 750 eggs from each female trout. I think this is, without doubt, the greatest number of brook trout eggs taken at any one station in the Union.

Our California mountain trout began to spawn Jan. 18, and we have taken to date (Jan. 25) 580,000 eggs from 322 females, making an average of 1,801 eggs per fish. One fish which we spawned yielding 4,025 eggs. We expect to take about 4 000,000 of the eggs of the mountain trout. The fry of this fish will be planted in the large streams, rivers, and lakes of the State, where they seem to do well.

The largest mountain trout which I have known to be caught from our streams, with a hook and line, weighed 10.bs. 2oz. My friends, Clark and Mather, both distinguished fishculturists, claim that it is impossible to impregnate and hatch 50 per cent. of the rainbow trout eggs. With us we have no difficulty in hatching 80 per cent. of the eggs taken. When our eggs are first taken they are laid on wire trays, 2ft. long, 16in. wide. On each tray we lay 10,000 eggs. The eggs are picked over when first laid down and all bad eggs removed. The eggs are not picked over again for two weeks. After the third week the embry is formed. We have no more trouble in handling them than we do other eggs.

I would like to hear from some of the superintendents of batcheries as to what their experience has been in using salt for young fry when they become diseased and begin to die; as we have all had more or less experience with the loss of young fry. As for myself I never had any faith in salt until last season, when our rainbow trout, which were about ten days old, began to die, and do what we would we could not save them. We got a barrel of salt and used it freely for two days. At the end of this time our fish were doing nicely and we had no further trouble with them. For the remainder of the season while we had fish in the troughs they were salted every morning. At present I have such faith in salt that I am using it every day on our brook trout from the time they are first hatched, and I shall continue to do so until I am convinced that I am in the wrong.

The call for fry for our streams and lakes increases each year; and although we have greatly enlarged our facilities for hatching we find we are as far from supplying this demand as we have been at any time during past years.

If a suitable location can be found it is the intention of the Commission to establish a branch hatchery on the Wisconsin Central or on the M., L. S. & W. Ry. to hatch pike and muskallonge fry with which to replenish the waters in the northern part of the State.

During the past two seasons Mr. W. D. Marks, Superintendent of the Michigan Fish Commission, and myself have been experimenting in hatching white bass. In June, 1891, we succeeded in hatching some 20,000,000 of bass fry. We are making preparations to hatch this gamy fish in large numbers this season, as a large number of the parent fish can be easily secured. Each female bass will produce an average of 50,000 eggs. With the water at a temperature of 60deg. F. the eggs will hatch in fifty-six hours from the time they are taken. From past experience we have learned that we can hatch 50 per cent. of the eggs in incubation, but with improved appliances and experience, in the future we may be able to hatch a larger percentage. When we once get this valuable game fish introduced into the many lakes to which they are not indigenous; they will add greatly to the food supply of the people.

Last summer the Commission built a new hatching house on their Madison grounds. The building is a splendid frame structure, 40ft. wide, 85ft. long and two stories high. The superintendent's office is in the vestibule on the first floor. The first story contains but two rooms—the office mentioned above and the main or hatching room. There are no pillars or braces on the first floor, the ceiling being supported from above. The water supply enters at both ends of the building. The hatching troughs extend from either end toward the center; leaving an aisle 18ft. wide extending from the main entrance across the middle of the building. At the further end of this aisle is an alcove with fire-place and mantel.

The first story is ceiled and finished with long leaf Georgia pine, hard-oil finish; and in due time the second story will be finished the same as the first. It is the intention of the Commission to use the second floor as a museum, in which all the different species of fresh-water fish of America will be exhibited.

The building complete cost $6,000; and I doubt whether there is another State hatchery which presents as fine an appearance throughout as this.

The Commission is making preparations for a fish display at the World's Fair. The State Board of World's Fair Commissioners have granted us funds with which to commence operations; and the next Legislature will, no doubt, grant us an additional appropriation sufficiently large to enable us to make a creditable display. We hope to make an exhibit that will compare favorably with those of other States.

JAS. NEVIN, Supt.

NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.—It is said that Dr Sargent of Watertown was to have been appointed in Mr. Burden's place, but somebody suggested that the Doctor was a Republican, and that settled it. We learn that Gen. Robert Lenox Banks of Albany is talked of for the place.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 9 to 12.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, at Chicago, Ill. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Sec'y.

Feb. 16 to 19.—Second Annual Show of the Central City Kennel, Jackson, Mich. Chas. H. Ruhl, Sec'y.

Feb. 23 to 26.—Sixteenth Annual Dog Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, at New York. James Mortimer, Supt.

March 1 to 4.—First Dog Show of the Keystone Kennel Club at Philadelphia, Pa.

March 8 to 11.—Washington City Kennel Club, Washington, D. C. Fred. S. Webster, Sec'y, 738 Broadway, New York.

March 15 to 18—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.

April 6 to 9.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. E. H. Moore, Sec'y.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Entries for Jackson, Mich., show close to-day, with Chas. Ruhl, Jackson, Mich. W. K. C. entries close Feb. 8.

PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS.

[*Special Report.*]

THE annual field trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club were held Jan. 18 to 22, at Bakersfield, Cal., and were an unqualified success. The weather was delightful and birds plentiful, and the attendance of visiting sportsmen greater than at any previous meeting. The country being perfectly level, the spectators are able to ride and see the work of the dogs. The headquarters of the club is at a hotel and a good room is set apart for business and social meetings.

The judges were Messrs. R. T. Vandevoort, of Pasadena; D. M. Pyle, of Bakersfield, and H. T. Payne, of Los Angeles. The sportsmen present came from all parts of the State.

THE DERBY.

Owing to a delay in the arrival of some of the officers of the club, the dogs to run in the Derby were not drawn until Monday morning, which delayed the opening trials several hours. The first brace put down were Mr. Kerckhoff's black, white and tan setter Sam K. Gladstone and Mr. Linville's black, white and tan setter Dottie Day. Sam Gladstone was handled by D. M. Walters and Dottie by Wm. Dermott. The birds were wild, moving in large bevies and sought the willow thickets, where the dogs could not be seen. Much of the time they were both very fast and pretty workers. In the more open ground better work was done and several good points made. Of these Gladstone got three and Dottie two. Other qualities being about equal, the former won. The dogs were down 1h 10m.

FLAKE L.—DEL MONTE.—The next brace put down were P. D. Linville's black and white setter Flake L. and W. J. Golcher's pointer Del Monte. The former was handled by Dermott and the latter by George T. Alexander. Both dogs were very fast and wide rangers, but Flake showed the most stamina, holding her speed throughout. She made the most points and was awarded the heat. The dogs were down 1h.

OTTILIE—ALICE GLADSTONE.—The third brace were J. M. Barney's pointer Ottilie and T. J. Watson's setter Alice Gladstone. The former was handled by Allender and the latter by Dermott. This was a very speedy pair. In fact, all the dogs thus far had shown more speed than nose, causing them to dash in among birds that should have been drawn on and pointed. Fewer points were made than in former heats, but Alice had the best of it, after working 40m., and was awarded the heat.

STARLIGHT—RUSH CROXTETH.—The last brace were T. J. Watson's setter Starlight and Charles Studarn's pointer Rush Croxteth. The former was handled by Dermott and the latter by its owner. Starlight was a fast and beautiful worker, quartering the ground nicely, while the pointer was slow and lacking in style. It looked as though the pointer would not be in it, but, to the surprise of all, he found and pointed bird after bird, while the setter was dashing about through the cover like a blue streak, but doing nothing except to make one point and back Rush on one of his points. The dogs were down half an hour. This ended the first series of the Derby.

TUESDAY.

Second Series.

Several more visitors arrived to-day from San Francisco, among them George Crocker and a party of friends in a private car. The work to-day was over the same grounds as yesterday. Birds were plentiful enough but did not lie well to the dogs till toward evening.

SAM K. GLADSTONE—FLAKE L.—The first dogs put down in the second series of the Derby were Sam K. Gladstone and Flake L. The former won.

RUSH CROXTETH—ALICE GLADSTONE.—The pointer Rush Croxteth and setter Alice Gladstone were next down. The former was handled by the owner and the latter by Dermott. Rush Croxteth was declared the winner.

Third Series.

SAM K. GLADSTONE—RUSH CROXTETH.—In the third series Sam K. Gladstone beat Rush Croxteth and won first money.

FLAKE L.—DOTTIE DAY.—Then Flake L. and Dottie Day were run to determine which would be best to put down against Rush Croxteth to go for second money, and Flake was selected. She defeated her opponent and won second

money. The third was divided between Studarn's Rush Croxteth and D. J. Golcher's pointer Del Monte.

Three parties went out to-day for private shooting. One bagged eighty quail, another seventy and a third forty, the latter shooting three miles from town, while the other went sixteen miles to grounds that had not been shot over.

WEDNESDAY.

MEMBERS' STAKE.

The work done to day was very enjoyable, as the Members' Stake is always a popular one, and each owner handles his dog. The dogs were worked over open ground on the Miller & Lux ranch near town, where the spectators had a fine view of all that was done. Birds were not, however, very plentiful, as the ground had been shot over during the season. The dogs were drawn as follows: W. H. Wallace's Solano B. with R. Liddle's Fanny; J. M. Bassford's Queen with George Sperry's Count Dick; and J. M. Kilgariff's Sirius with Messrs Post & Harper's Pelham.

First Series.

SOLANO B.—FANNY.—The first heat was between Wallace's Solano B. and Liddle's Fanny. The former is a veteran field trial dog, while the latter is but a puppy. Solano B. had no trouble in winning, making several staunch points and working his ground carefully.

QUEEN'S LAST—COUNT DICK.—J. M. Bassford's Queen's Last and J. Sperry's Count Dick were to have been next, but Count and his owner were elsewhere enjoying a hunt, which gave Queen's Last a bye.

SIRIUS—PELHAM.—An interesting heat followed between Kilgariff's Sirius and Post and Harper's Pelham. Several points and backs were made by each, but Sirius was declared the winner.

Second Series.

SOLANO B.—QUEEN'S LAST.—The second series opened with a heat between Solano B. and Queen's Last, and was very close and interesting, both dogs doing good work. The latter won.

QUEEN'S LAST—SIRIUS were put down to contest for the first place. This was a long race, consuming nearly two hours. Many points were made by each, the former staunchly backing in each instance, and Sirius ranged very wide, frequently being a quarter mile from the handler, his aim being to find bevies, while Queen's Last worked within a radius of 100yds, or so and quartering her ground carefully. She is one of the merriest workers yet seen in these field trials, and unlike most field trial dogs, is a very pleasant one to shoot over. She had to work, however, to beat the veteran Sirius, but finally did so, hence the membership trophy fell to Joe Bassford, of Vacaville, who is a prince among the sportsmen of the State.

The trials to-morrow are looked forward to as that is Ladies' Day, and a number of ladies from the vicinity are expected to attend. This evening the annual meeting was held, particulars of which were given last week. Among the new arrivals to-day were Hon. W. W. Foote, of San Francisco, who is an ardent admirer of dog and gun and seldom fails to attend the trials, and P. Finnigan, ex-Director of the State Agricultural Society.

THURSDAY.

To-day was the most pleasant day of the meeting. A large number of the citizens of the town escorted their feminine friends and relations to witness the work of the dogs. The weather was rather warm but otherwise delightful. The work of the day was over the ground used on the first two days. Birds were found in great numbers and some grand work was done early in the day and late in the afternoon. The rest of the day the air was warm and the ground and cover so devoid of moisture that the birds gave out very little scent, thus baffling the efforts of the keenest-nosed dogs to locate them in the low sagebrush. Birds also seemed restless and the small army of noisy spectators in carriages, on horseback and on foot tramping over the ground close behind the dogs kept the birds running away and dodging under the cover. Under the circumstances the work of the dogs was commendable and the fact was established that California can boast of having some dogs equal to the best in the country.

ALL-AGE STAKE.

The dogs were drawn as follows:

Thos. Higgs's Trippo with Messrs. Post and Harper's Pelham.

J. M. Bassford's Nick W. with Messrs. Post and Harper's Petronella.

J. E. Watson's Black Joe II. with T. J. Watson's Starlight.

W. H. Shockley's Rowdy with H. Huber's Sally Brass II.

First Series.

LADY TRIPPO—PELHAM.—The first heat in the All-Age Stake was between the orange and white setter Lady Trippo and the orange belton setter Pelham. The former was handled by Allender and the latter by Dodge. Trippo is a recent importation from Canada. She is a grand worker, pointing bird after bird in quick succession and winning the heat in 15m. Pelham is also a grand little dog, quartering and working the ground in fine shape, but Lady Trippo outclassed him.

NICK W.—PETRONELLA.—The lemon and white pointer Nick W. and the lemon belton setter Petronella ran next. The former was handled by Dermott and the later by Dodge. Excellent work was done by both dogs, the pointer, however, having the best of it, and he won after an hour's run, although his work was not up to what he is capable of. He was hunted hard yesterday and was lame.

BLACK JOE II.—STARLIGHT.—The third heat, between the black pointer Black Joe II., handled by Allender, and the black, white and tan English setter Starlight, handled by Dermott, lasted 50m. and was won by the pointer. Many points and backs were made during the heat.

ROWDY—SALLY BRASS II.—After lunch the black, white and tan English setter Rowdy and the liver and white pointer Sallie Brass II. ran the fourth and last heat of the first series. Sallie Brass is another recent importation and classes with Lady Trippo. She defeated her opponent in 35m. Sallie Brass was handled by Allender and Rowdy by Walters.

Second Series.

LADY TRIPPO—NICK W.—Lady Trippo won over Nick W. after a 40m. run. The latter was far from being himself, but gave Lady a hard push as it was.

SALLY BRASS II.—BLACK JOE II.—Sally Brass beat Black Joe in a very closely contested and exciting heat.

This closed the sport for to-day.

To-night a grand ball was given at the hotel in honor of the visiting sportsmen.

FRIDAY.

The trials to-day were held on the same grounds. Owing to the heat the working in the dry sage brush made it hard on the dogs and affected scenting powers, but the work was of a high order nevertheless. R. T Vandervoort, one of the judges, and who is one of the most experienced field trial men in the Union, declares that making allowances for the heat and dryness the work done by the dogs this week compares favorably with the best he ever witnessed among the crack dogs of the East.

Second Series.

LADY TRIPPO—SALLY BRASS II.—The first race was between Lady Trippo and Sally Brass II. As both were being handled by Allender, their trainer, it was expected by many that there would be a very closely contested heat, but Sally seemed to have left her nose at home on this occasion, for Lady Trippo won handily. This gave the latter first money. Then Pelham and Nick W. were put down and the pointer won. Nick W. then had to contend against Sally Brass II. for second money, and Sally beat him. The pointer Black Joe and Nick W. concluded the trials by running off for third place. Three heats in succession for Nick W. against fresh dogs and on a hot day were too much for him, and Joe won. All three winners were handled by Allender. The meeting has been a most enjoyable one, and the future of the club looks bright. Fourteen new members have been added, and the list now embraces most of the prominent sportsmen in the State. CALL.

"OLD LAMPS FOR NEW."

Editor Forest and Stream:

The recent action of the Pet Dog Club calls to mind a little personal experience.

Recently I became dissatisfied with my reading lamp and decided a new one was indispensable. The old had lighted us well; all about the table read with ease; the neighbors called us fortunate in its steady light. But we pined for greater brilliancy; for the fine glare of electricity with the softness of kerosene illumination; for a reading lamp that would light up my Holbein in the far corner as well as the pages of my book close at hand. I hied me to the neighboring city, and duly became possessed of a lamp with the most improved headlight, double-action burner, a novelty; a success in all its trials, I was assured.

But said the madame on my return, "Did you get that burner? Don't you know they advertise it to do so much it doesn't do anything? It flickers, it sticks when you push it up and flies up when you push it down, it does not burn even and the wicks never fit. Oh, that is worse than no burner at all!"

More information followed, all gathered from Mrs. Jones, whose aunt had a Sinbad burner and knew all about it; so, full of righteous indignation, I sought the sellers of that lamp and upbraided them for palming off on me a worthless article.

"My dear sir," said the polite salesman, "have you tried this particular burner we sent you?"

"No, of course not; don't I tell you it is worse than no burner?"

"But how can you tell us that until you have tried it? Don't you think it would be well for you to light it just once and test it? Your statement would then seem a little more just."

Well, of course it was impertinent in that clerk to put me in the wrong, for I must confess he made me feel so; at least I could not find the crushing argument necessary to answer him. I had not tried the burner, and I did not know its worth or worthlessness. Somehow my accusations sounded a little premature and—silly.

Far be it from me to speak rudely of a club I admire; each individual member of which, I am sure, is logical, just, magnanimous; free from prejudice and above petty resentment; large-minded enough to bear defeat cheerfully, game to be "good losers" as well as modest winners.

But, as a body, are they not a little hasty, if, as reported, they are "very angry with the Westminster Kennel Club for assigning pugs to Mr. George Raper," and object to his judging pugs "for the reason that he has more than sixteen other classes to judge, and * * * there was no necessity for crowding them in with so many other classes on Mr. Raper"?

Is it quite fair to assume that the English judge will do less justice to the noble pug than to the tender mastiff?

Until he has been tested, might we not justly assume that he will give careful attention to every class, and that one will be as safe in his hands as another?

Exactly what does the Pet Dog Club want? It has petitioned to have a different judge for its pets than those appointed in previous years. It has, apparently, thrown up its own official list of judges. The Westminster Kennel Club has heeded its petition and given it a foreign judge against whose knowledge and fairness no charge has hitherto been made. Behold! "very angry" is the P. D. C. What shall be done to appease it? G. C. A.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS OF THE A. K. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have seen two tickets nominating officers of the Associate Members of the American Kennel Club, one emanating from the West, the other from the East. I will candidly say that the one from the West seemed to me very much fairer than the one from the East, as the latter has not extended to the South or West what rightly belongs to them, viz., one delegate. The one from the West nominates but one. Now as a matter of fact, I find that in the official list of Associate Members, as published in the *Kennel Gazette* for December, 1891, there are 335 members. Of these 107 are considered as Southern or Western members, a good showing, and one that should at least have a little courtesy extended them in this way by giving us at least one delegate if the East has the remaining officers and delegate. The sop thrown out to the South and West by the Eastern ticket is merely the empty honor of a vice-presidentship, not even naming him as a delegate. The entire lot of officers and delegates, except the vice-president, are named from New York city; from which I take it the New York members have an idea that New York city constitutes the whole American continent. If this is not clique work then what is it? We think such a way of doing business is what is fast making enemies for the American Kennel Club every day. Not that we think it emanates from the members as a club, but it certainly comes from some few of its members. I have a number of times been solicited to become an Associate Member, and should like to do so, but as long as a certain clique is running the machine I will not. Let the delegates of the A. K. C. wake up and force this cliquism out of the club, see to it that we have no North, no South, no East, no West, then we can all pull together, put our shoulder to the wheel and make her "hum." E. DELONG.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 25.

OLD BLUCH.

YEARS ago, the boys of Frankfort, Ky., used to go swimming in the Kentucky River just above the L. & N. railroad bridge, where there is on the west shore a high ledge of rocks abruptly rising from the edge of the water. They had a rope fastened to the limb of a tree near the brow of the cliff, and would in turn catch this rope, give a short run, swing out over the deep water and drop off to enjoy the plunge, swimming back to shore to repeat the operation.

Following the boys every hot summer afternoon to this famous bathing spot was a big brindle bulldog, owned by the late Wm. H. Gray, bearing the euphonious name of Bluch. Old Bluch seemed to relish the sport as much as the boys. He would, in turn with the rest, seize the rope in his teeth, make a short run down the slope toward the edge of the bank, swing out over the water and drop off, just as the boys did, with a big splash into the stream below. Swimming back he would await his turn with eagerness, and no one dared to cheat him out of his place in the line: if they attempted it his fierce growls and display of teeth showed his readiness to fight for his rights. Poor Bluch! Like his owner and many of those who used to take the afternoon plunges with him, he is now resting peacefully under the sod.

SOME DOGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If I would be allowed to join "Podgers" in his dog column, I would be pleased to do so. I will begin with the dogs of Florida, as I have met more queer specimens here than anywhere it has been my fortune to be located. Florida dogs in general run to all kinds, and of no particular breed; although the cracker that owns him will generally make him out something quite out of common, and will tell you that a dog one-half "full-blooded hound" and one-half "full-blooded cur" will run deer the best. Also that a dog with light eyes and a black mouth will make a good bear dog. I have proven that the last is not always so, as my setter, that answers the description, cannot be made to go within 50ft. of a "dead bear." I will say first, that I will not tell any second-hand stories in this column, and am prepared to prove what I do tell. Most of the dogs here have sense enough to be shy of snakes, and it is quite common for them to bay a rattler until some one comes to kill it. I knew of a bitch, at Mosquito Inlet, with nine puppies, which lived entirely on raw fish and depended on their owner to catch them a meal of sheepshead every morning. Most of the cracker families here keep a sort of all-round dog, that will trail or tree any kind of "varmint," to protect the chicken house. This is my favorite dog generally, as when I go out with him in a strange place all I have to do is to follow his lead, and he is sure to tree either a coon, fox or squirrel. "Foxes that climb" trees will be a novelty to some of the Northern readers. The sheriff of this county has an Irish setter and a pointer that will trail deer and give tongue equal to a hound—they are also excellent bird dogs for this country, where most of the gunning is done from horseback. I suppose they got into the notion of doing this by being in the company of hounds and a pair of tame deer that the sheriff keeps. The deer are kept in the jail yard, and this winter got into the notion of jumping out and going to a thicket near by to feed on acorns. One day the buck bounded into the yard with a piece of string tied to his neck, followed by a dog. In a short time a man came up out of breath, with his hat gone and clothes torn, and inquired of the sheriff if he had seen a deer pass that way. He said that his dog cornered a deer and he caught it and was about to lead it away, when it began to buck and strike with its forefeet and he was obliged to release it. "Reckon that was my tame deer you were after, stranger." "Is that so? Why, I thought it was a wild one. I'm very sorry, sir." He was reminded by the sheriff that it was the close season for deer, and allowed to depart in search of his hat.

SANDHILL.

THE SOUTHERN FIELD TRIALS.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

NEW ALBANY, Miss., Feb. 2.—There were 21 starters in the Derby in the following order: Ridgeview Donald with Belle Noble Gladstone, Amy Robsart with Little Miss, Arline with Lora, Spurgeon with Latonia, Frienzi with The Ghost; Tennessee Axtel with Count Anteo, Miss Ruby with Picciolo, Wun Lung with Ruby Gladstone, Hope's Mark with Nancy Dill, Donovan with Rod's Roi, Bob Cooper a bye. The first series was run off to-day. Weather delightfully pleasant. Judges are Messrs. I. Stone, P. H. Bryson and Whyte Bedford. The work done is of good class. Birds somewhat scarce.

NEW ALBANY, Miss., Feb. 2.—Thirteen dogs were left in the second series of the Derby and ran as follows: The Ghost with Count Anteo, Spurgeon with Tennessee, Axtel with Miss Ruby, Wun Lung with Picciolo, Hope's Mark with Amy Robsart, Lora with Little Miss, Bob Cooper with Latonia. Third series—Count Anteo with Wun Lung, Miss Ruby with Hope's Mark, Amy Robsart with Bob Cooper, Lora with Latonia. Fourth series—Count Anteo with Hope's Mark, Wun Lung with Miss Ruby. The work was of an unusually high order and the stake was very closely contested. Wun Lung won first, Count Anteo second and Hope's Mark and Miss Ruby equal third. The All-Aged Stake has 21 starters, drawn to run as follows: Sam R. with Mack's Mac, Dan Tucker with Dave B., June with Andromeda, Fannie with Laddie, Glen with Wythe B., Paul Bo with Bounce, Blade with Dad Wilson, Jr., Bonnie Bondhu with Fremont, Eugene T. with Antevolo, Top Mark with Natalie II., Dolly Hill a bye. The attendance of prominent sportsmen is large. Weather is very pleasant. Messrs J. W. Renfroe, T. M. Brumby and A. M Young will judge the All-Aged Stake, which begins to-morrow. B. WATERS.

RE THE NAME PSOVOI VS. BARZOI.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I hope you will give me the space of a few lines to reply to Lieut. G. Tarnovski, as it is usual to allow the attacked party the last word. Now, Lieut. Tarnovski's letter in your issue of Jan. 21, 1892, was partly amusing, partly interesting to me. The amusing part was where he stated substantially the same thing which I have said all along, only in his own way, a highly personal one besides. In these personalities I shall not imitate him. The etymological discussion of Russian words I do not suppose will interest your readers. Suffice it to say that he acknowledges that the breed in question was called Borzoi until recently.

Here comes the interesting part. If an important Russian sporting club has changed the name of the breed recently, the fact has not reached us here yet, and we are grateful to Lieut. Tarnovsky for the information, which we will now try to verify. The questions to be settled are whether this new name was only proposed, or really accepted by this club, and finally whether the new name has been generally accepted by the consensus of the proper authorities in Russia.

We desire to use the rightful name of the breed, and we are glad to receive pointers in a civil way, and without presumption of authority, that will induce us to look for reliable information.

Meanwhile, pending investigation instituted by us, our dogs will bear their proper name of Borzoi notwithstanding, until we are satisfied that the term has been rightfully changed. T. COLIN.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 28.

THE SPANIEL DARKIE.—London, Ont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your reply to query by "R. A. M., Omaha," I think you have made a slight mistake, owing to two dogs, or rather a dog and bitch, having same name—Darkie I think from the query that it is the dog Darkie that I bred he wants pedigree of. Darkie (A.K.R. 1000) was bred by me; he was out of Nellie by Frank, Nellie by Don ex Saff, Frank by Frank ex Nellie, she by Bass ex Nellie, Frank by Old Bab, by Young Bebb ex Flirt. I think it likely this is the pedigree he wanted for Darkie. I am out of the dog world now, but I still keep up my interest in dog reading, and am always glad to be of use to any cynologist.—J. S. NIVEN.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.—Baltimore, Md., Jan. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I beg to advise you that our club determined (at meeting held here Jan. 27) not to hold a dog show this year. I at once notified Mr. A. P. Vredenburgh, secretary of the A. K. C., to this effect, thus enabling them to hand over our dates promptly to any club holding priority of choice, at the same time claiming the dates following the W. K. C. show for 1893.—JAMES F. PEARSON, Secretary.

DOG CHAT.

THE entries for the Mascoutah Kennel Club's dog show to be held at Battery D and Armory, Chicago, Feb. 9 to 12, number a total of 953, composed as follows:

Mastiffs	44	Bull-terriers	28
Great Danes	56	Boston terriers	22
St. Bernards	133	Dachshunde	15
Bloodhounds	4	Beagles	22
Newfoundlands	8	Fox-terriers	73
Psovies	7	Irish terriers	9
Deerhounds	15	Scotch terriers	3
Greyhounds	27	Welsh terriers	1
Foxhounds	12	Bedlington terriers	1
Pointers	52	Dandie Dinmonts	3
English setters	61	Skye terriers	4
Irish setters	43	Yorkshire terriers	7
Gordon setters	13	Black and tan terriers	6
Chesapeake Bay dogs	5	Toy terriers other than Yorkshire, under 7lbs	6
Irish water spaniels	12	Whippets	2
Clumber spaniels	2	Pugs	32
Field spaniels	9	King Charles	8
Cocker spaniels	34	Blenheim spaniels	5
Collies	65	Italian greyhounds	13
Poodles	6	Miscellaneous and puppies	55
Bulldogs	14		

The following noted dogs are among the entries: In mastiffs, champion Sears, Monarch, Ormonde and Hector. Great Danes, the $8,000 dog Imperator, champion Melac, champion Irene, Don Senator and Minka II. St. Bernards, Sir Bedivere, Plinlimmon, Jr., champion Victor Joseph, Ben L., Fernwood Bruce, Bloodhounds, Jack Shepard, Marmaduke and Pembroke Star. Newfoundlands, Prince and Prince Hal. Psovies, Ellekhoi, Osnaday, Osidcff and Viola. Deerhounds, Robber Chieftain and Clansman. Greyhounds, champion Master Rich, Gem of the Season, champion Miss Rare and White Lips. Pointers, champion Robert le Diable, Trinket's Chief, Tory White, Count Graphic and Lady Trinket. English setters, champion Cincinnatus, Paul Gladstone, Edgemark, Albert's Nellie, Dad Wilson II., Toledo Blade and Breeze Gladstone. Irish setters, champion Kildare, champion Dick Swiveler, Elfreda, Tearaway and Kildare Glenmore. Gordon setters, Leo B. and Ivanhoe. Cocker spaniels, Black Dufferin, champion Black Duke and champion Bessie N. Collies, champion Roslyn Wilkes, champion Roslyn Dandy and Metchley Surprise. Poodles, Dexter. Bulldogs, champion Harper, Bo'swain, Duchess of Parma and Peckham Lass. Bull-terriers, Dufferin. Boston terriers, Bostonian. Dachshunde, Gill and Bergman. Beagles, Roy K. and Tony Weller. Fox-terriers, Raby Mixer, Dona and Starden's King. Skye terriers, Sir Stafford and Bruce. Yorkshire terriers, Minnie York, Toon's Royal and Venus. Black and tan terriers, Ruby H. and Rissette. Pugs, champion Kash, Sprake, Bob Ivy and Bo Peep. King Charles spaniels, Nell Gwynne and Topsy. Italian greyhounds, Prince Shallies and Zula.

A general exhibition will be held by the Toronto Kennel Club, Feb. 5, in Richmond Hall, Toronto. The judges will be Messrs. C. A. Stone, J. S. Williams and R. W. Boyle. At the meeting of the club held last week two interesting papers were read to the members, one on the St. Bernard by Mr. J. S. Williams and another on Diseases of Dogs and their Treatment, by Dr. F. A. Campbell.

It is not generally known how seriously ill Mr. John A. Logan, Jr., owner of the Oriole Kennels, has been. It seems an ab-cess formed on his neck behind the ear, and at one time the side of his face was paralyzed and he was not expected to pull through. Now, we are glad to say, he is convalescent. This reminds us that his dogs which have been on sale privately for some time will be finally disposed of at the American Horse Exchange during the New York show. Fox-terrier men will be sorry to hear of Mr. Logan forsaking the fancy and trust it will be only temporary, as these are the men we want to keep in the ranks as long as possible.

Next Monday, Feb. 8, is the last day for making entries for the W. K. C. show. Entries are coming in steadily all the time, and this week will of course as usual be reserved for the general influx. Those who wish to enter dogs from up town can do so by procuring entry forms from Dr. Glover, 1,293 Broadway, and W. Tallman, 109 West Thirty-fourth street, New York city. The club has made the following additional classes: Challenge class for Bedlington terriers and the same for Skye terriers. The challenge black and tan terrier class has been divided by sex, and a class made for Irish terrier puppies. The W.K. C. offers $25 cash for the best greyhound that has won a course at any public meeting in America or Great Britain. Entries to be made with and verified by Mr. H. W. Huntington, secretary National Greyhound Club, on or before Feb. 8. No entry fee will be charged. The *Sporting Times*, New York, offers $10 cash for the best black and white pointer dog, also $10 cash for the best black and white pointer bitch in the open classes.

When the Philadelphia Kennel Club resigned from the A. K. C. a new kenuel club was organized in that city to be called the Keystone Kennel Club, with the ostensible purpose of holding a dog show. It was to secure membership in the A. K. C. and then hold a show on the dates claimed by the Philadelphia Kennel Club. Before arrangements could be made, however, the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club claimed the dates, and nothing further was done. Now that the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club have abandoned their show, a meeting of the executive committee of the Keystone Club was called last Monday, with a view to authorize the officers to go on at once with their preparations for a show, and it was decided to hold a show on March 1 to 4. We understand that the Philadelphia Tattersall's building will be the place where the show will be held, and as there is ample room to hold a very large show a first-class gathering of dogs may be expected. The idea at present is to ask Mr. George Raper to be one of the judges. If the club intends applying to the A. K. C. for admission they must do so on or before Feb. 15, as after that date their application cannot be passed upon till the May meeting. The new club is in no way antagonistic to the older club, but simply wishes to encourage kennel interests by holding a show. Mr. James Watson, we believe, is one of the promoters of the club.

Mr. A. H. Moore is not backward in putting down his money when he wants a good thing, and his purchase of Worth, the brother to Sunol, the trotting record mare, is a matter of interest to dogmen. Mr. Moore paid $14,500 for the yearling colt. No man's name was more prominent in kennel circles than Mr. A. H. Moore's in the very early 80's, when Berkeley and Thunder with Ben Lewis in tow did our shows.

After our return from Charleston, S. C., where champion Laura B., the noted Irish setter, was shown by the Fountain City Kennels, the proprietor of the Seminole Kennels wrote us regarding her appearance. He now sends word he has purchased her, and also champion Tim from Mr. Wenzel, quite as noted a dog as Laura B. is among the opposite sex. Cherokee, a litter brother to Duke Elcho, is another good one just purchased to take care of the open class, and Lenore, a daughter of champion Elcho, Jr., completes the list which, as Dr. Sauvoeur modestly writes, "makes a kennel with which we are in hopes of winning a few second prizes at least."

Competition in the Irish setter classes promises to be keener than ever before, and a prominent Irish setter breeder told us the other day that never before has he known the Irishmen to be in such demand, and that he could sell forty pups if he had them. The Irish setter trials are bearing fruit from the first year's growth.

Now that retrieving has been doue away with in some of the trials, there will perhaps before long be an opening for the English retrievers. Mr. Davey, in a chatty letter such as we like to receive from our fancier friends, tells us he is importing a brace of retrievers from England, together with a brace of pointers. A year or two since Canada was of no account in "pointerdom," but now, thanks to Mr. Davey, Canada can show a team that will hold its own almost anywhere, and what is more "to the point," they are field dogs, too. The president of the C. K. C. will show a team of ten setters and pointers at Chicago and New York.

The pointer Lad of Kent is by ch. Bracket out of Reine, so we fail to see how his future winnings can rebound to the credit of the W. K. C.'s King of Kent, as one of our "authorities" would make it appear.

Kennel stud cards are showered upon us just now, and some are quite artistic, notably one from the Seminole Kennels, which is very tastefully arranged round an almanac, and another almanac from the Wyoming Kennels with pretty pictures of Sir Bedivere, Plinlimmon, Jr., and Lady Wellington. The Swiss Mountain Kennels has also a very pretty one with pictures of King Regent and Ben Ormonde on the covers.

The following quotation is from a letter received from Mr. Hagans, president of the Mascoutah Kennel Club "I am pleased to acknowledge your favor of the 23d, together with its inclosure and clippings from FOREST AND STREAM and *Fanciers' Journal*. The suggestion therein is capital, and I think you will be gratified to know that we have decided to make a special ring for toy dogs. This ring will be elevated and carpeted." A move in the right direction and one that will please the gentler sex.

A notable sale has just been made in beagle circles. The noted dog Frank Forest, that won the championship at the beagle trials in 1890, has just been sold by the Forest Beagle Kennels to Mr. W. S. Gates, Chagrin Falls, Ohio, for the unprecedented sum of $1,000. No doubt Frank Forest is a valuable dog and a good one, but this price for a beagle has never, to our knowledge, been approached, and both parties must be congratulated. The National Beagle Club can stick another well-earned feather in its cap.

Mr. Kreuder has purchased a number of Belgiau hares and, when in the natural order of events they have multiplied, they will in June next be turned dowu round Nauuet, N. Y., in anticipation of the trials next fall.

The annual meeting of the A. K. C. will be held in the Madison Square Garden on Thursday, Feb. 25, at 2:30 P.M. The regular quarterly meeting will be held immediately after.

The annual meeting of the Associate Members will be held at the same place Wednesday, Feb. 24, at 8 P.M.

The report of the Elmira dog show must go by the board this week. Not arriving in time it is late news now, and space is at a premium.

Mr. T. M. Aldrich is located at Jamestown, N. C., in charge of Mr. Durkee's dogs. He reports the worst winter he ever experienced in that State, but at the time of writing the thermometer stood at 70deg. in the shade. Birds are plentiful, but wild, and turkeys are seen very often, though he has not potted one as yet.

We have received from Mr. Mercer a capital photograph of two crack Clumbers, Lady Bromine and Lady Snow.

Mr. E. B. Bishop seems to be comfortably settled out in Kansas. He writes us he has all the shooting he wants, within twenty miles, and "not a kick in the Territory if one is social with the farmers. A cigar or a 'big horn' go a long way."

Mr. R. W. Isenthal, secretary of the Continental Kennel Club, Denver, Col., informs us that they intend holding their third annual dog show April 13 to 16, and are hard at work on premium lists, etc. They expect this to be *the* show west of Chicago.

The pointer Sally Brass II., that Mr. Chas. Heath sold to Mr. Henry Huber, of San Francisco, some months since, seems to have rendered a good account of herself in the new country, winning second in the All-Aged Stake at the Pacific coast trials, Lady Trippo, another Eastern dog, from Canada, winning first money.

At a meeting of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club, on Jan. 21, a proposition was received from the citzens of Bakersfield to add $250 next year to the purses and was accepted with thanks. The citizens will also trap 2,500 quail and place them upon grounds near the city, on which trials may be run, in order to avoid the long journey of fifteen miles to the grounds, as is now necessary in order to find birds in sufficient numbers. This and the extra purse money will have a beneficial effect on next year's trials. Altogether they seem to take a great deal of enjoyment out of their trials there and look upon them as a diversion and not the matter of fact business enterprises that our trials in the East have become. The only interest that the townfolk of High Point, or Lexington, N. C., take in the trials is that evinced by the "floaters" of the town on a lookout for a stray drink; the livery stable men and hotel keepers, who make hay while the sun shines, and the constable on the lookout for trespassers on the alleged sidewalks and the half of the $3 fine which is imposed on the luckless rider. These are trials with a vengeance.

In anticipation of the published account of the Advisory Committee meeting held at 44 Broadway, Jan. 18, we were able to give exclusively several items of the business transacted. Messrs. John S. Wise, James L. Anthony and Thos. H. Terry were present. *Re* Eberhart's Cashier being entered in the challenge class at Lexington, Ky., before he was entitled to the four wins, the committee orders the dog not entitled to the challenge win at that show and it is cancelled. Mr. Eberhart's action is reprehensible and not cured by the fact that the dog afterward won the prize at another show his owner had claimed in advance. As we have before stated, Mr. Hawkes's disqualification was removed, the action of the Rockford show people being reversed and annulled. *Re* sale of cocker spaniels.—Mr. Chas. M. Nelles was disqualified for failing to deliver the dog to Mr. E. A. Wilson after the purchase price had been paid or to return said purchase money. As the judge gave no reserve number in the Irish setter award which was protested at the Washington City Kennel Club's show, in March last, the special cannot be awarded to any other kennel when the original award was successfully protested. As no specific date was given when the new amendments to the A. K. C. rules should go into effect it was decided that they should begin with the New York dog show, Feb. 23. Appeal for support of Dr. Gibier's Pasteur Institute to be discussed at the next meeting of the A. K. C. The request of the Canadian Kennel Club that the World's Fair show rules be changed to place the C. K. C. on the same footing as the A. K. C. is considered a fair one and the committee recommends the granting of the same. The committee is also of opinion that the rules of the A. K. C. should be the rules to govern the World's Fair bench show. Dr. Perry's letter of declination has already been published, and the committee regretted Dr. Perry's action. The question of establishing dividing lines for different show circuits in the U. S. was held over for further consideration.

A writer in a Louisville paper says: "There are a great many admirers of hunting dogs in Kentucky who would like to see field trials given in this State. The Kentucky sportsmen now have a chance of gaining that desired end, not by starting a new field trial club, but by merely securing suitable grounds and placing them at the disposal of an established, and one of the largest field trial clubs in the country. A sportsman of this town has received a communication from the United States Field Trial Club, asking if suitable grounds can be found and secured in this State for holding its annual events, as it has about been decided to give up the present grounds near Bicknell, Ind., and locate in some new place that is easy of access, has plenty of birds, is comparatively level, with good cover and open so far as woodland is concerned. If good grounds can be secured in Kentucky, the chances of getting the United States Club to locate here are very favorable. An effort in this direction will be made."

We have received a letter from Mr. Frank F. Dole which rather upsets the prevalent opinion as to who was responsible for the poor feeding, etc., at the late Albany dog show. From Mr. Rockenstyre's letter to Mr. Dole, which by the way should have been sent to us after our criticism appeared, it seems Mr. Farley was paid to bench, feed and water the dogs, and they were to be fed on Austin's dog biscuits and meat, and as he remarks, "you can see for yourself how well he fulfilled his contract, and if you doubt my word I can show you proof." Our only object in giving this publicity is to right a wrong, as we were led to believe that Mr. Rockenstyre was to blame for it all; but this gentleman should have written at once, and explained his position, as he was the ostensible superintendent and manager.

The second annual dinner of the American Spaniel Club will be held at Morello's No. 4 West Twenty-ninth street, on the evening of the second day of the dog show, Feb. 24, at 8 o'clock. Tickets may be procured of A. Clinton Wilmerding at $2 each. It is requested that applications for tickets be made at once so that proper arrangements may be made. All friends of the spaniel are invited and a pleasant reunion of breeders and exhibitors is anticipated.

A new order has been issued by the Treasury Department in regard to importations of animals for breeding purposes. On and after April 1, 1893, no animal which is brought into the United States from foreign countries for breeding purposes shall be admitted free of duty unless the importer furnishes a certificate which shall contain a pedigree showing that *all the ancestors have been recorded in a book of record established for that breed for five generations on the side of the sire and four on the side of the dam*, together with the affidavit of the owner, agent or importer that such animal is the identical animal described, etc. Should the necessary papers not be at hand when the animal arrives, but satisfactory evidence be produced that they are entitled to free entry, a bond may be accepted for double the value for the production of the proper certificates. This will create consternation among dog importers if the letter of the law is carried out. At present it is simply necessary that the dog itself should be registered.

In the list of new kennel advertisements this week we notice that E. B. Bishop offers well bred Irish setter pups for sale, R. H. Burr trained Irish setter and pup, E. A. Carrier trained English setter, W. C. Cushman well bred fox-terrier, W. H. Hyland two pointer bitches, F. W. Sacket bloodhound, bull-terrier and two foxhounds, J., Gordon setters. J. Zimmerman pointer bitch, J. H. Miller foxhounds, F. L. Cheney well bred Irish setter, L. A. Parkhurst, pointer pups, A. H. Moore English setters, R. E. Smith beagle, Fred Fairhead setters and pointer, N. B. Hill brood bitches. In the Stud—W. H. Hyland, pointer Pommery Sec. Exchange—John I. Ferguson, trained pointer for 12ft. boat.

The annual meeting af the American Spaniel Club will be held at Madison Square Garden Feb. 24, at 4 P. M. A full attendance is requested.

The annual meetiug of the American Mastiff Club will be held at Madison Square Garden on Wednesday, Feb. 24, at 3 P. M.

The noted mastiff Ilford County Member may find a new home in Mr. James W. Whitney's kennels before long, as we understand negotations are being carried on. This dog won another first at Derby, England, a couple of weeks since.

THAT IRONCLAD COURSING RULE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Jan. 14 the letter by Mr. L. I. Fowler under the above caption about hits the nail on the head.

Mr. Wade, in FOREST AND STREAM of to-day, says "that there is no shadow of authority in coursing rules for visiting any penalty on the owner of a hound on account of the contesting hound running into him."

I would like to ask the FOREST AND STREAM did not the owner of Chicopee Lass ride over Pearl of Pekin when they collided? Did not Pearl go lame? Are riders allowed to ride ahead of the hounds by the rules of the American Coursing Club? Is it not the custom in older clubs to give the course to the hound so run into or ridden over?

HENRY OSBORN.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan 30.—It is gratifying to learn from advices from Southern correspondents that the weather in the South has become settled and pleasant, so that there is a prospect that the weather conditions will be most favorable for the Southern Field Trials Club's trials, which take place at New Albany next Monday.

The Mascoutah Kennel Club's entries closed on Jan. 23 with 953 entries, 128 more than those of last year.

There are rumors in the air that the Associate Members will hold a most interesting meeting at the New York show and bring forward some points of great interest to the body to which they are appended. B. WATERS.

All communications must reach us by Tuesday of the week they are to be published; and should be sent as much earlier as may be convenient.

THE VELVET TRAIN of the Mouon Route between Chicago and Cincinnati offers the best and most luxurious service obtainable between those points.—*Adv.*

THE SUPERINTENDENT SIGNED THE PROTEST. - Chicago, Ill.—*Editor Forest and Stream.* In your issue of Jan. 7 I note an article, or rather an editorial, commenting on Mr. Hawkes' letter and challenge. Mr. Hawkes charges me, as the judge of his dogs, of being one of the signers who charged him with misconduct, etc., and lodged the complaint with the A. K. C. In this Mr. Hawkes is mistaken. I did not charge him with anything in my capacity as judge; but as superintendent of the show I did sign the charges as my duty and the officers of the club required me to do.—HARRY L. GOODMAN.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Black Meg III.—Little Lad. J. E. Weston's (Utica, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Black Meg III. (champion Black Pete—Black Meg II) to his Little Lad (Newton Abbot Beau—Dinah Bennett), Jan. 16.

Topsey—Black Dash. H. Williams's (New Hartford, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Topsey (Sir Charles—Flossie) to J. E. Weston's Black Dash (Oberon—Susie), Dec. 18.

Trot—Little Lad. J. E. Weston's (Utica, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Trot (Black Duck—Alda) to his Little Lad (Newton Abbot Beau—Dinah Bennett), Dec. 2.

Flora—King Regent. W. Eberhart's (Philadelphia, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Flora (Eiger—Flora) to Swiss Mountain Kennels' King Regent (Prince Regent—Duchess of Kent), Sept. 6.

Lady Castlereagh—King Regent. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Lady Castlereagh (Puritan—Ravine) to their King Regent (Prince Regent—Duchess of Kent), Sept. 23.

Dart—King Regent. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Dart (Duke of Wellington—Tip Top) to their King Regent (Prince Regent—Duchess of Kent), Oct. 8.

Mountain Queen—King Regent. O. W. Volger's (Buffalo, N. Y.) rough St. Bernard bitch Mountain Queen (Burns—Lady Valentine) to Swiss Mountain Kennels' King Regent (Prince Regent—Duchess of Kent), Sept. 26.

La Bonivarde—King Regent. F. A. Mortimer's (Pottsville, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch La Bonivarde (Bonivard, Jr.—Madam Barry) to Swiss Mountain Kennels' King Regent, Nov. 7.

Donna Silva—King Regent. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Chestnut Hill, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Donna Silva (Duke of Wellington—Calypso) to Swiss Mountain Kennels's King Regent, Nov. 21.

Betsey Bobbett—King Regent. D. McClinch's (Philadelphia, Pa.) rough St. Bernard Betsey Bobbett (Nero—Hecla) to Swiss Mountain Kennels' King Regent, Nov. 28.

Sunray—King Regent. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) rough St. Beruard bitch Sunray to their King Regent, Dec. 24.

Loraine—Ben Ormonde. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Loraine to their Ben Ormonde, Nov. 11.

Lady Buffet—Ben Ormonde. P. H. Jacobs's (Hammonton, N. J.) rough St. Bernard bitch Lady Buffet (Archduke—Madam Barry) to Swiss Mountain Kennels' Ben Ormonde, Nov. 30.

Lottie—Snowball. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) spaniel bitch Lottie to their Snowball, Oct. 14.

Hecla—King Regent. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Hecla (Hector—Nell) to their King Regent, Oct. 25.

Lady Blanca—Lord Bute. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Lady Blanca to Menthon Kennels' Lord Bute, Nov. 11.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Gypsey. T. H. Cackett's (New Hartford, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Gypsey (Sir Charles—Flossie), Dec. 8, six (three dogs), by J. E. Weston's Black Dash (Oberon—Susie).

La Bonivarde. F. A. Mortimer's (Pottsville, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch La Bonivarde (Bonivard, Jr.—Madam Barry), Jan. 3, thirteen (seven dogs), by Swiss Mountain Kennels' King Regent.

Chip K. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Chip K. (Obo II.- Black Bess II.), Jan. 2, three (one dog), by J. P. Willey's champion Jersey (Obo II.—Darkie).

Lady Gay. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Lady Gay (Bringay—Mollie), Dec. 24, four (one dog), by C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy (Ebony—Fanchon).

Brownie S. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Brownie S. (Black Graff—Chien), Oct. 6, four (three dogs), by Brant Kennels' Brantford Red Jacket (champion Brant—Woodstock Dinah).

Hecla. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Hecla (Hector—Nell), Dec. 31, one, by their King Regent.

Dart. Swiss Mountain Kennels' (Germantown, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Dart (Duke of Wellington—Tip Top), Dec. 9, seven (four dogs), by their King Regent.

Flora. W. Eberhart's (Philadelphia, Pa.) rough St. Bernard bitch Flora (Eiger—Flora), Nov. 9, one, by Swiss Mountain Kennels' King Regent.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Little Lad—Daisy W. whelps. Black cocker spaniel dogs, whelped Sept. 16, 1891, by J. E. Weston, Utica, N. Y., one each to John S. Davies, Utica, N. Y., and C. B. Wilder, Richfield Springs, N. Y.

Little Lad—Nell W. whelps. Cocker spaniels, whelped April 13, 1891, by J. E. Weston, Utica, N. Y., a black and tan bitch to H. Graystone and a chestnut and tan bitch to F. D. Devine, both of same place.

Black Dash—Dollie W. whelps. Black cocker spaniels, whelped July 15, 1891, by J. E. Weston, Utica, N. Y., a bitch each to Prof. G. C. Hodges and L. H. Jones, both of same place, and a dog to Miss Kate A. Curtis, Newport, R. I.

Archduke—Blush whelps. Rough St. Bernards, whelped July 2, 1891, by Swiss Mountain Kennels, Germantown, Pa., an orange and white dog to J. Pityman, St. Louis, Mo., and an orange tawny bitch to Mr. Eberhart, Philadelphia. Pa

Archduke—Hecla whelps. Rough St. Bernards, whelped July 7, 1891, by Swiss Mountain Kennels, Germantown, Pa., an orange, correct white markings, bitch to P. J. Ford, Wilmington, Del., and an orange, correctedly marked, bitch to Dr. Mattison, Ambler, Pa.

Swiss Nero—Two whelp. Orange and white rough St. Bernard bitch, whelped Feb. 8, 1891, by Swiss Mountain Kenuels, Germantown, Pa., to J. H. Vose, Henderson, N. C.

Archduke—Dart whelp. Orauge and white rough St. Bernard bitch, whelped April 5, 1891, by Swiss Mountain Kennels, Germantown, Pa., to W. Eberhart, Philadelphia, Pa.

Snowball—Parvin's Queen whelp. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped June 21, 1891, by Swiss Mountain Kennels, Germantown, Pa., to E. B. Ulrich, Salem, N. C.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittiugs, and all items relating to the sport.

THE NEW YORK C. C. last week received a challenge for its international cup from W. Ford Jones, of Brockville, Canada. Mr. Jones is building a new racer, and will be ready for a race in the early part of the season instead of in October.

SHUH-SHUH-GAH.—At the annual meeting of the Shuh-Shuh-Gah C. C., of Winchester, Mass., the following officers were elected: Capt., Raymond Apollonio; Lieut., Harold Mott-Smith; Purser, Roland N. Cutter, Sec'y, A. C. A. Chamberlain; Member of Ex-Com., J. Murray Marshall.

DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI.—II.

A Canoe Cruise in 1883.

BY COMMODORE GEO. W. GARDNER AND WM. H. ECKMAN.

[*Continued from Page 91.*]

"CLOTHES may not make the man," says the log, but a butternut suit of uncertain fit will obliterate every vestige of respectability possessed by the fluest grained specimen of man that ever wielded a paddle. Even the skipper, otherwise a man of most excellent parts and dignified bearing, became an ordinary guy, while the scribe's appearance was a standing invitation to every small boy who caught sight of him to open up his battery of slang—"Oh, look at um." "What is it?" "Did it blow in?" and "Ki-y, fellers, it's alive." We attribute our immunity from molestation by river thugs and thieves to our dress. However low he might be, no thief would ever tackle a man in butternut duck in hope of realizing on the venture. It is to be said, however, that, for the purpose, the suits were perfect. In addition to the butternuts, the following constituted

The Cruising Equipment.

Two full suits of clothing, 2 white flannel dress coats, 2 blue flannel shirts, 2 white flaunel shirts, 4 lineu shirts with collars and cuffs, 4 suits of underclothing, 2 pairs shoes, 2 pairs slippers, 2 pairs high rubber boots, 4 pairs long stockings, 2 pairs knickerbocker pants, 2 pairs rubber gloves, 2 pairs woolen wristlets, 2 Tam O' Shanter caps, 4 uniform club caps, 2 uniform club hats, 1 overcoat, 2 rubber coats, 1 rubber cap with havelock.

Camp Equipment.

One canvas duck A teut, 8ft. high at the ridge and covering 6x8ft. Wheu set up with a complement of pins, canoe masts being used for tent poles, this tent can accommodate three; 8 single wool blankets, 3 rubber blankets, 2 padded comfortables, 1 life preserver used for a pillow, 1 air cushion, 1 rubber bag, 1 wash basin (paper), 4 towels, 1 box toilet soap, combs and brushes, headquarters flag.

Quartermaster's Stores.

Three lanterns, 1 large bottle of matches, selected woven cordage, 1 hatchet, 1 head awl, 1 large clasp knife, 1 pike pole, 1 set lifting belts, 1 wrench, 1 compass, 1 thermometer, 2 sponges, 2 sets lateeu sails, 2 sets colors, 2 canvas hatches, 2 trolling lines, 4 briarwood pipes, 1 set Mississippi River charts, 2 bamboo cash cases and 2 ditto chart cases, presented by Captain Ellard, of Cincinnati; 4 pairs paddles.

The Cuisine.

One 2-gallon copper kettle, with a pail aud cover, inclosing the following made to fit snugly therein: 1 deep stew pan, 1 iron skillet with folding handles, 4 quarter-round cases for sugar, coffee, tea and salt, made to fit into the pan, and 1 half-pint cup; this very compact apparatus was presented by the Cincinnati C. C.; 4 tin plates, 2 sets knives and forks, 1 large table knife, 2 tablespoons, 6 tin cups, 1 pocket spirit stove used for cooking on board and in the tent, when stress of weather or other cause prevented the building of a camp-fire.

Subsistence and Other Stores.

Six and three-quarter pounds bacon, 5lbs. flour, 8lbs. hard-tack, ½ peck potatoes, 2lbs. granulated sugar, 2lbs. ground Java coffee, 1lb. black tea, 3 pint cans of baked beans, 2 pint cans prepared soup, 1 bottle pickles, 1 can condensed milk, 2lbs. butter, 2lbs. oatmeal, ½ doz. lemons, 1 box (2lbs.) salt, 4oz black pepper, 1 box (500) matches, 1qt. alcohol, ½gal. lamp oil, 4lbs. smoking tobacco.

Medical Stores.

Fifty 2gr. quiniue pills, 10 morphine powders, 4oz. paregoric, 1 pint brandy, 1 bottle Jamaica ginger, 1 book court plaster.

Miscellaneous.

One canvas portfolio, containing writing paper, envelopes, postage stamps, book of manifold paper, 1 memorandum book, 1 sketch book, and the log. The portfolio was carefully wrapped in a waterproof cloth held with rubber bands, 1 pack of playing cards, 2 distance tables, 1 river guide, 1 pair field glasses.

No article in the list was a superfluity, nor do I now recall an occasion when anything was requisite which was not at hand. The blankets were folded with great care to fit the floor of the cockpit, and laced up in the rubber blankets to prevent wetting, and this furnish a soft seat when paddling, and an easy lounge when sailing. The mast and sails were folded around the long boom and lashed on deck; the rubber garments, rough-weather hatches and caps, pipes, matches, tobacco, pouches, spirit stove, tea, coffee, brandy, hard-tack, charts, compass and field glass were stowed within easy reach, tho balance of the outfit being arranged in the water-tight apartments. Slippers were worn on board, the rubber boots being close at hand. The lamps were also kept within easy reach, and lighted at sunset. No weapons of offeuse or defense of any kind were carried, and no occasion for their use was met during the cruise. The camp was never molested, but every vestige of the camp fire and every light was carefully extinguished on retiring, in order that undue attention should not be drawn to the locality. There is no guarantee of immunity on the lower river, and every cruiser should judge for himself in the matter of weapons; of one thing he may he assured, if the river pirate or thug essays an attack it will mean business at once. It is safer to go iuto camp some distance from the towns rather than within sight, and the nearer proximity of isolated dwellings is not desirable. Civility to all, familiarity to none, is a pretty good rule of conduct when among strangers.

To resume the cruise. After a short pull at the paddles a spanking breeze caught us on the quarter; every rag was set and in less than an hour the ten miles to Cloverport had been covered. Ten minutes later the mainmast of the City of Clevelaud snapped under the pressure and went by the board; the craft was a helpless wreck, so far as further sailing was concerned. The two canoes were lashed together side by side, all available canvas was spread, and a fine run, but a wet one, of eight miles was made. Turning a headland threw us out of the wind and four hours of paddling finished the day. Before the paddles were taken up, an extemporized table was made on deck with the hatches, the spirit stove and mess chest was brought forth, and a midday meal of hot hean soup, hard tack, pickles and hot coffee was served in style, as we floated along broadside to. On a number of occasions a like luxury was indulged in.

Some remarks has already been made as to the difficulty of securing comfortable camping ground, and our ingenuity was frequently exercised to overcume this difficulty. How we did it on one occasion is told as follows: Long stretches of low sandy heach reaching far inland on the oue hand, aud a bluff bank on the other, with a loug, narrow tow head (island of sand) in mid stream, offered no suggestiou of a camping ground. After a careful survey it was agreed upon that it was sand or nothing, and, calculating the strength of the wiud and the unstable nature of a tent pin in loose drifting sand, it was further agreed that the tent was not available—that the canoes must provide a resting place. The cramped dimeusions of the flag ship's cockpit did not commeud the City of Cleveland as a desirable place of rest, and the rotund form of the Commodore quite precluded the idea of his occupancy thereof, so for once an exchange was agreed upon. Each became the guest of the other and the host in each instant slept abroad, the better to accommodate his guest. No material being at hand wherewith to build a camp-fire, the pocket stove was made to serve. Pea soup, bacon, beans, bard tack and coffee, served seriatum, constituted the meal; the wind contributed to the hilarity of the occasion and the relish of the feast by depositiug a semi-occasional handful of sand on the viauds. The meal was one of quantity rather than quality, amount rather than flavor. Haviug settled the canoes firmly in treuches scooped out of the sand for the purpose, a shelter was rigged over the cabins with sails and rubber blankets.

A somewhat lugubrious discussion was entered into over a bowl of hot and well-sanded punch and an accompanying pipe. Suppose some monster of the deep should crawl upon the low shelf of sand, some river pirates should float down upon us, what then? Or what seemed more possible, suppose that in the dead vast and middle of the night the wind should cover us in a blanket of sand, bury us and erect over us a mouutain of sand; or suppose that this erratic flood should rise and float us away all unconscious. These were contingencies upon which the moon declined to throw a ray of light. Half an hour after the final good-nights had been said the rain began to patter down upou the improvised shelter. It may fairly be said that the slumber was not over sweet or balmy, wind, rain and sand had been active during the night, there was not much of either, but what there was was ample. Upon an inspection the following morning it was found that small rivulets had crept in under the blankets and soaked the canvas uniform in spots, while the sand had driven in at every crevice; sand was everywhere—in hair, eyes, ears and noses. On the garments, in the garments and under the garments, a universal blanket of saud covered and permeated everything. It would be an easy matter to write a chapter on sand, but I forbear.

At 8 o'clock we got under way, *sans* breakfast, a lack of fuel and a pronounced longing to leave the sand bank, being more potent than appetite. The wind was in our teeth, and it was no gentle breeze. It never was a gentle breezo.

At Evansville we had our first experience with the ubiquitous newspaper man; thereafter we met him at every turn, and I venture to remark that the line "Paddle your own canoe" never got such an airing as it did that winter. It may not be amiss to state here that the gentlemen of the press everywhere on our route treated us with uniform courtesy and consideration. Through the agency of the irrepressible reporters our coming was heralded in advance, and very seldom was a town passed where a contingent was not on hand to give us a cheer as we went by or ready to render any assistance called for. And on several occasions a delegate or delegates from a solitary farmhouse would shout, "Hello, Cleveland!" as we passed by.

"This is Mount Vernon, the capital of Posey county, and the wickedest town on the river," said the citizen as we paddled up at a landing. Finding this informant alike intelligent and communicative, he was asked upon what ground the town claimed so great a distinction. Straightening himself up, and sending a miniature Niagara of liquified natural leaf into the middle of the street, he answered, "No man was ever hung in this yere town legally; but since three years ago we have taken twenty-seven from jail and lynched 'em; we've mobbed and riddled with lead six niggers, and there is been four murders in the last six weeks." The tale was fully corroborated. This little incident calls to mind the fate of the town of Napoleon, which disappeared from off the face of the earth, largely by reason of its ultra wickedness; you've doubtless all read "Mark Twain's" story of the disappearance. Among Mississippi River towns the fate of Napoleon is not exceptional.

A number of towns, built upon the banks and having a thriving river business, have suddenly found themselves set far inland by an unlooked for change in the river bed and channel. Some have been left from five to six miles inland in a single day, no vestige of the river being now in sight, and the mould of disuse and decay having gathered over their stores and dwellings. The former landing at the city of Vicksburg is no longer accessible, and boats now land two miles below the city. These changes in the channel are constantly occurring, and of course tremendous destruction of property results. The Mississippi River Commissiou, which expends the immense annual national appropriation for the purpose, has done much to improve the navigation of the river and to keep it within bounds, but their efforts in the latter direction avail but little. The Mississippi River has not its equal in the world in its disregard for every barrier imposed by man upon its turbulent force.

Here's auother extract from the log: The fog which hung thick and heavy over the river soon lifted and the sun came forth vigorously, so much so that all superfluous clothing was removed; the very slight up-stream breeze died entirely away, and by 10 o'clock the atmosphere was too warm for comfort. The river was unusually lonesome. The cornfields were solitudes, the wooded hill-ides were silent, the "tow heads" were dreary wastes, the occasional farm house gave out no sign, save the lazy ribbou of smoko ascending perpendicularly from the chimney; the towns and hamlets seemed deserted. The river itself, a yellow glare without a ripple, save where an obstruction twisted and tortured into fantastic eddies. No craft of any kind came into view until 2:30 in the afternoon.

We had passed Bay City and entered upon an unusually wide expanse of river—a miniature lake—when the side-wheeler Henry T. Dexter entered at the other end. The heat had become oppressive, and as a consequence the paddles were being lazily wielded. The skipper was fully half a mile in the lead, and the Dexter that much further down stream and hugging the opposite bank; but in a few moments she swung gracefully into the stream, heading directly for the skipper. And then began a series of dodging. The steamboat bent on running the canoe down, and the canoe animated with a very apparent disinclination to be swamped in that way. The guileless scribe looked on, wondering by what freak of nature the channel had been made so erratic, and what force was keeping the skipper directly in that steamboat's path. He found out. On came the steamboat well to starboard, but now she heads directly for the scribe. Laziness and meditation of nature's mysteries vanished and the paddles were plied vigorously. In vain. The nose of that puffing monster remained directly in front, a foreshortened leviathan. That weary perspiring scribe "tumbled to the racket" only when that steamboat was within a hundred feet of him, dropped his paddle and shouted his benediction to the pilot, whose face broadened into a benevolent smile as he peered forth from his eyrie between the smokestacks. That pilot's name is Bill Luty, and from the next camp the scribe mailed him the followiug billet doux:

"PADUCAH, Ky., December, 1883.—*William:* Your bowels of compassion must be shrunken, even to the dimensions of a mustard grain; in fact, if you have no more bowels than you have compassion, I wonder what stowage you can find for food, yet you look very like a party who feeds well, but my friend, do you not stand in fear of a possible ghost—the spook of an unhappy canoer—that may come to you in the dead watches of the night, to confront you with your inhuman chase of two innocent and guileless strangers, over the broad expanse of waste water near Bay City to-day. How could you do it. We enjoyed it when we "got on to your racket," but it was hot for a brief seasou. If you ever find yourself in our neighborhood, find us, and we'll recall the incident that relieved a long day of paddling."

Mr. Luty evidently enjoyed his joke, as the Evansville *Journal* some days later contained the following:

"Readors of the *Journal* will remember a paragraph a few Sundays ago, descriptive of two canoes making the trip with their occupants from New Orleans, from Cleveland and Cincinnati. The boys started from here Sunday morning, paddled to Bay City, where they met the Dexter. Bill Luty was at the wheel and in a spirit of fun headed the Dexter for one of the canoes. The boys had been paddling about the upper lakes where small craft are in the habit of getting out of the way of steamers instead of steamers getting out of the way of small craft. When the occupant of the canoe saw Dexter heading for him he was floating leisnrely in the sunlight, but getting panicky, grabbed his paddle and paddled for dear life to get out of the way. It pleased Bill to see him work, and having plenty of river he headed her for the other canoe, whose occupant also took a big scare aud paddled frantically out of the way. Bill kept it up until the boys took in the situation and realized that he was having some fun at their expense, put up their paddles and went to mopping the sweat from their brows with their bandanas. On arrival at Paducah, going down, somebody handed Bill a letter with the card of the Richmond House on it, and directed to him. Bill had a guilty conscience and is naturally, as Mooney expresses it, 'a suspicious character,' and was afraid to open it. After a trip or two he got over his scare, and by the constant importunities of Capt. Damron, King Cobbs, and the other boys on the boat, took courage, opened the letter, and here it is, a little late, it is true, but none the worse for age."

On the morning of Dec. 15 the cruisers were sent ont of the Ohio and into the Mississippi with every inch of canvas drawing and colors at every peak. Mainsails and mizens were set, and a spanking breeze on the quarter sent us hooming into the tumbling surge caused by the meeting of the two great streams. For three hours the breeze held favorable, and had it not been for the frosty leaven in the wind the run would have been most enjoyable. At the end of that time a twist in the waterway and another in the wind gave us such work as fully counteracted the cold. The wind increased and set in dead ahead, a nasty, wet, choppy sea resulting. After the noon hour the mercury had fallen several degrees, the spray froze as it fell upon deck and paddling became labor.

The night was passed at Hickmau under the roof of a hotel, that is to say it's called a hotel. The mercury stood at 32° when we turned in. At 8 o'clock the next morning, with the mercury still at the freezing point, the cruisers paddled out into a very strong head wind, expecting to reach the Everett farm, 27 miles below, where Dr. Neidle had been storn bound for three days the year before. Fate had, however, decreed otherwise. The wind became a gale, tumbling the water in a way to remind us of many a mad dash on Lake Erie. As the wave crests broke into spray and tumbled on board the drops froze at once, covering decks and clothing with a coat of ice. Little headway could he made, as, notwithstanding the windings and turnings of the river, no lee could be found, the wnd was blowiug up stream, directly in our teeth. A shute behind Island No. 8 seemed to offer a possible escape, but it proved a delusion and a snare. Grievously we mourned our unwisdom, as the breeze (which had toyed with us in the broad open channel), was a gentle zephyr compared with the howling fury that met us in that shute. In an hour and a half we had covered a short mile, half a mile further ou lay the main river and we hungered to get into that open water as a starving man hungers for rations, but we had yet another foe to meet and conquer. The water grew shallow as we proceeded, the paddles turned up the mud of the bottom, the bowels touched and we were aground. The water in the shute, ordinarily of much less depth than in the main channel, had been blown out by the heavy wind, thus leaving scarcely enough to float a chip, but uncovering a wide stretch of its muddy bottom ou each shore, an impassable barrier. To land and go into camp was thus made impossible; to go ahead, picking out a channel as we proceeded, involved drudgery and a fair chance of being defeated in the end; to retrace our steps, go back over that water we had struggled so to master; the situation was interesting.

The storm of wind continued with unabated fury, rendering progress slow and paddling wearisome. Finally a high headland, jutting well out into the stream, indicating a sharp bend in the river, loomed up ahead. Below that bluff lay Everett's farm and the end of our day's toil. The spruce blades were plied with renewed vigor and the headland gained. A tangled mass of drittwood had lodged on the narrow shelf of mud and sand at the upper base of the bluff. This had from time to time been added to as logs and trees which had been uprooted and brought down by the floods were caught on their way and held by the entangled mass, through which the current rushed with an angry hiss that warned us against too near an approach. Beyond this barrier, swaying and twisting and groaning under the lash of wind and current, was the open river. Catching our breath under the lee of the headland and adjusting seats, paddles and belongings for the impending struggle, we pulled straight

out into the stream, the wind carrying the canoes several points up stream as they came broadside to. Then came a tug.

In a few minutes the conviction was borne in upon our inner consciousness that the hour of our defeat had come. That bend was our Waterloo. Twice we essayed it. Already the shades of evening were upon us, the sky was crowded with heavy masses of flying storm clouds; in another hour deep, dense darkness would prevail. We were entirely ignorant of the formation of the banks below, and at the best speed we might attain it would require more than an hour to get through that howling gorge. Wearily and silently we pulled ashore and began the search for a camping ground. After a long and discouraging hunt we could do no better than pitch the tent on the narrow border or shelf of drift-encumbered sand at the base of the bluff. The bluff presented a perpendicular wall over thirty feet high, the top being, so far as we could discover, entirely inaccessible from our camp. The sand shelf was scarcely ten feet wide and at no place ever six inches above the water. Thus hemmed in, with an unscalable wall back of us and a treacherous flood in front, liable at any hour to fall or rise indefinitely, the situation and outlook for a sound and enjoyable sleep were alike discouraging. Stiff and numb with the cold and the unusually severe strain upon muscle and patience, covered with mud and ice as we were, the unpacking and pitching of the tent and preparations for the night went forward slowly. It was 9 o'clock before the supper, prepared over the spirit stove inside the tent, was dispatched. As I recall it, the conversation was neither extended nor animated. Something like this: "Say, Bill, make it a little stronger and hotter." "Can't do it, Commodore." It was the clear stuff and boiling.

Then we sank to rest with the mercury at freezing point. This was Camp Neide located behind Island No. 10, of war fame, and seven miles above New Madrid, Ky.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE PURITANS AT HOME.

AH, gentle Editor, your ask "What are the Puritans doing?" Well, I will tell you their latest move. On Saturday, Jan. 30, at 8 o'clock P. M., this club held a "house warming," all as per cut on the invitation you mention in your last issue. Now do not mistake the idea intended to be conveyed by that little card. No, we have not built a new house, nor have we moved into other quarters that need warming; but merely used that figure of speech on account of our having observed that whenever a large body of canoemen gather together for purposes of amusement there is likely to be a pretty warm time.

Here in Boston there is very little communion between canoemen, and realizing this fact the Puritans f rsook the set annual dinner, which is at best a more or less formal entertainment, and adopted the broad and social idea of an informal time for the enjoyment of the local canoemen generally. Along many lines this is far more in keeping with the accepted free and easy character of our sport; long may it thrive.

Despite the season and the inclemency of the weather there was a goodly representation of boating men present.

The spacious club room was liberally decorated with bunting, flags, paddles, etc., presenting a gay appearance. Tables and chairs scattered promiscuously about were surrounded by the visitors and King Gambrinus officiated well at the keg. Light lunch, beer, pipes, and tobacco were issussed at great length. At one end of the room a "gemman" of color was seated making things lively. Piano and cornet music by club members, recitations and songs made the hours fly. At ten P. M. the lights were extinguished and an exhibition of lantern slides (kindness of Mr. Dunnell) was given. Commodore Winne's genial face was to be seen, and his silvery tongue spoke words of wisdom about the A. C. A. Among the well-known gentlemen present were Com. Winne, Mohican C. C.; W. B. Wackerhagen, Sec'y-Treas. A. C. A.; Capt. W. A. Hall, Newton B. C.; Dr. S. R. Upham, Exc. Com., E. D., A. C. A., Sebonk C. C., Purser Apollonio, E. D., A. C. A.; Henry Muller, of Albany and Mohican C. C.; ex-Com. W. U. Lawson.

Close upon midnight most of the guests departed, leaving some "tired" ones to sleep at the club house.

The following notice was conspicuously posted in the room:

NOTICE.

The late cars leave the corner of O and East 4th streets at 1 o'clock A. M., and every hour thereafter.

FURTHER NOTICE.

Any gentleman finding himself making too much leeway, can sleep on the wharf or in the dock until the tide covers him.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

Thus ended the second annual "night" of the P. C. C.

Seriously speaking, we are assured of the success of this means of awaking interest in canoeing, and, as in this case, a few well chosen words upon the A. C. A. are calculated to arouse more enthusiasm with regard to that association, to which many of us bear allegiance, than any number of annual dinners, which are enjoyed by the few.

The following clubs were represented: Mohican C. C., Albany, N. Y.; Vesper C. C., Lowell Mass; Lawrence C. C., Lawrence, Mass.; Newton B. C., Auburndale, Mass.; Sebonk C. C., Providence, R. I.; Crescent Athletic Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Massasoit C. C., South Boston., Mass.; South Boston C. C., South Boston, Mass.; Red Dragon C. C., Philadelphia, Pa.; Shub-Shub-Gah C. C., Winchester, Mass; Boston Y. C., South Boston Y. C., Savin Hill Y. C., Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead; Hull Y. C., Hull Corinthian Y. C., Massachusetts Y. C., Boston.

JAMES W. CARTWRIGHT, JR., Sec'y P. C. C.

THE EASTERN DIVISION TROPHIES.

THE Hartford C. C. has sent out the following letter in answer to the circular recently sent out by the Eastern Division:

James W. Cartwright, Jr., Vice-Commodore E. D., A. C. A.:

DEAR SIR.—In accordance with my promise, your request of Oct. 1 last was presented to this club at its annual meeting, recently held. The members expressed themselves fully, and voted that a committee be appointed by the president to formally embody the club's views in a communication to be forwarded to you, and offered to the FOREST AND STREAM for publication.

The report of the committee reads as follows: "President George L. Parmele: The committee appointed by you to consider the request of the Vice-Commodore of the Eastern Division that this club contribute $10 toward the expense of two trophies, to be raced for at each Division meet, beg leave to report: That we consider it the duty of this club to contribute the sum asked, if, upon further consideration, the executive committee of the Eastern Division deem it expedient to establish such trophies; and that it is the sentiment of this club that it should always respond cheerfully to the proper requests of the A. C. A. and its Eastern Division. That we question the policy of any action which shall increase the number of high-priced prizes or prizes of large pecuniary value at meets of the American Canoe Association, or that shall introduce such prizes at the meets of any of its Divisions. That we wish to record ourselves as in favor of prizes which shall become the property of the successful competitor; and we suggest that the Division follow the old custom of the A. C. A. of providing flags for such prizes. Respectfully submitted, W. B. Davidson, J. D. Parker, F. B. Lewis, Committee."

Awaiting your further consideration and advices, I remain, fraternally yours,

FRED. B. LEWIS, Secretary H. C. C.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

THE FIRST COST OF SHIPS.—The *North American Review* for January contains a most interesting article on this subject by Mr. Charles H. Cramp, of the great firm that stands at the head of American shipbuilding. In the course of the article Mr. Cramp makes the positive statement that to day his firm can build a steamer to do the same work as the great Atlantic liners, the City of New York, Majestic or Columbia, at the same cost as in British shipyards. Further than this, he predicts that another ten years of progress in the United States will make it possible to build even more economically than in Great Britain. While the paper deals only with merchant and war vessels, Mr. Cramp's remarks on the character of the work and on the building of vessels to meet certain specified requirements, rather than the exact duplication of some given foreign vessel, are as applicable to steam yachts as to the other classes; and although the first cost of a steam yacht is at present considerably higher here than abroad, there is every evidence that with an increased demand for such vessels, they would be turned out here of a type far more suitable for the uses of American owners, and at but slightly greater cost.

There is nothing analogous in the building up of a merchant marine and a pleasure navy, the element of profit, vital to the success of the first, is entirely absent in the latter; and granted that the present laws relating to merchant vessels are wise and good, there is still no reason for the assumption that they are at all applicable to pleasure craft. Steam yachting is a sport that is yet in its infancy in this country, and that will require a deal of tender care before it is strongly enough established to withstand the paralyzing effects of tariff legislation. Before the building of steam yachts must come the use of them, every large yacht in commission through the season leads to the addition of others to the fleet, and for the present at least the first question, to builders no less than to yachtsmen, is the stimulation of a general interest in steam yachting. Whether the increase is in vessels of home or foreign build is a small matter.

Up to the present time the sea-going steam yachts of the American fleet, even including those of large tonnage but of a model unsuitable for off-shore work, have been of foreign design, if not of build; in fact those of purely American origin could be counted on one's fingers. The best of them are of British origin; in fact had this source of supply been shut off by any such policy of protection as is embodied in the McKinley Bill, it is probable that there would have been no American fleet to day. The presence of these foreign craft has been necessary in the absence of any special study on the part of American designers and builders to the life and growth of steam yachting, and from the latest products of American yards it is evident that the time has not yet come when yachtsmen may be entirely independent of foreign aid.

Steam yachting is a sport that is certain to become permanent and popular in America, to an extent that is likely to interfere seriously with sailing; but the rapidity of its growth depends almost entirely on the extent to which it becomes fashionable among wealthy men. The addition of new yachts, of whatever nationality, is certain to stimulate the demand for more; and once convinced that a steam yacht is a necessity, there will be found plenty of wealthy Americans who will not hesitate over the difference of cost between home and foreign yards. It must be admitted that up to the present time the British sea-going steam yacht is far ahead of the very few attempts made on this side; but there is a positive certainty that as soon as the demand exists among American owners for something still better, a vessel specially suited to the conditions of American yachting, that designers and builders will be found to meet the demand, and that progress in this direction will be no less marked than in the case of the design and construction of vessels of war.

CAUSES AND RESULTS.—The present situation in yachting offers much that is amusing to those who took part in the movement in behalf of a classification by corrected length, some two years since. At that time two dire results were foretold by the opponents of the measure as almost certain to follow the adoption of corrected length: a falling off of the interest in building and racing, and the creation of a class of long narrow boats, virtually canoes. This view, which was held by Mr. Burgess, Gen. Paine and other Eastern yachtsmen, was very strongly pressed, in fact formed the backbone of the opposition arguments. The immediate result was, as everyone knows, that the movement was dropped, and classification was left on the same basis of waterline length as had existed for years.

The past two seasons have brought some curious changes, and now, at the beginning of the third, the clubs are face to face with the same dire conditions as the result of a continuance of the old order of things as were predicted as the awful and inevitable results of a change.

Within this time has been seen the failure of all the large club regattas, the dullest period ever known in schooner racing, the disappearance of the 70ft. class, the extinction of the 90ft. and 40ft. classes, and a general stagnation in building and racing, relieved only by the sudden creation of the 46ft. class. The first part of the prophecy has been fulfilled as completely under waterline classification as under one by corrected length. Since the close of last season, the second part of the prophecy has been realized to an extent that is now causing apprehension to the more conservative yachtsmen, who see in the Dilemma and her sisters the same canoe that was foretold as a result of the new classification, but in even a more dangerous form. In the new Dilemma, which Mr. Herreshoff has so cleverly named, the canoe idea, of great length, moderate beam and displacement, and small sail area, has been carried much further by the addition of a new feature, the loaded fin, by which the stability which is lacking in the canoe type is obtained to a remarkable degree. The true merits of the new craft are yet to be determined, but it seems certain that so far as racing and speed are concerned they will prove most dangerous opponents to the conventional keel craft, at least in the classes under 46ft. Such as they are, all around yachts, legitimate sailing craft, or pure racing machines, they are now ready to meet the existing boats in the 25 and 35ft. classes, and Mr. Herreshoff stands ready to turn out a 46 footer of the same type by the beginning of the season.

Whether the new type shall prove good or bad, it is difficult to see how a classification by corrected length could have produced any greater extreme than has come merely through natural causes, but under a waterline classification; or how the former could have done anything less for the advancement of designing, building and racing than the latter has accomplished.

YACHTS AND THE McKINLEY BILL.—The decision of Judge Brown, rendered on Jan. 28, disposes of the Couqueror case in a manner that must be satisfactory to all friends of yachting, however distasteful it may prove to those who have for some time sought to impede and restrict the use of pleasure vessels of all classes. By this decision, which is so important that we print it in full, Mr. Vanderbilt is given possession of his yacht, the use of which he has been deprived of since last August, and a reference has been ordered to determine the damages to which he is entitled for such loss. The two vital points of Judge Brown's decision are that a yacht is not an import, that she cannot be classed as merchandise or a manufactured article, and consequently cannot be included under any of the general clauses of the McKinley bill, but that she must come under the laws relating to ships and vessels. This being the case, she is exempted from the payment of tonnage dues by Section 4.216 of the Revised Statutes. The exact status of the yacht, as the property of an American citizen, is clearly stated in the concluding portion of the decision. Messrs. Root & Clarke, the attorneys in the case, are to be congratulated on the successful result of the long and complicated struggle.

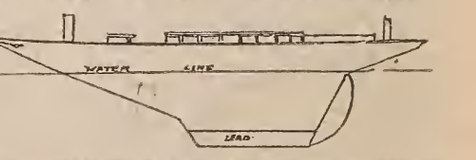
WE HAVE LOOKED in vain through the recent issues of *The Yachtsman* for the promised explanation and vindication of the new deed of gift by its Boston correspondent. We have no doubt that a plain, truthful and complete story of the whole history of the changes of the original and the second deed would be eagerly read on both sides of the ocean.

THE LAST ISSUE of *The Yachtsman* contains a very clever design for a single-hander with a shifting centerboard, such as we recently illustrated.

SAILING LENGTH.—The report of the fleet captain of the Corinthian Y. C., of New York, in another column, is a remarkably able and practical document, and every one of its several suggestions is worthy of the careful consideration of all yacht clubs. In the present stage of yachting development, with its bold experiments and rapid changes, the influences of measurement and classification are so slight, and so few yachts are building, that it is a small matter whether or no the change be made now or later on; and the coming season is likely to disprove the objections raised to the new classification, as well as to throw a needed light on the question of the most desirable limits for permanent classes. The need of a compact and definite term for both measurement and classification by waterline and sail area has been felt for a long time, and that suggested, "sailing length," or briefly "S. L.," is the best yet offered. Though it is purely arbitrary, it is sufficiently definite and exact for all practical purposes, and its general use is to be commended in place of the cumbrous "classification by corrected length," or the borrowed and much abused "rating."

ANOTHER NOVEL YACHT.

THE one most evident proof of prosperity is the new yacht for Byron Wightman, of Providence, which is well under way at the shop of Geo. H. Saunders, Bristol. She is 35ft. 3in. over all, 23ft. 3in on the waterline. The beam is 9ft. and the draft 6ft. The standing room in the cabin is 6ft. The overhang forward is 5ft., and aft 5½ft. She will carry 818 sq. ft. of sail. The mainmast will be 40ft. and the mizenmast 20ft. She may be termed a cat yawl. The frame is of the best selected oak, the planking yellow pine, and the deck white pine. There will be 5,600lbs. of lead on her keel. At the widest point on top this strip of lead is 15in. through, and on the bottom 18in. It is made sharp at the end. The craft will have all the accommodations necessary for cruising, but the designer has figured on as much speed as possible. The deck house will be generously lighted with a long row of windows. The boat will be finished in



mahogany. Her chosen harbor is Nayatt Point. While she has an overhang forward and aft, the lines forward of the keel are not straight, and in this respect she differs from Gloriana. The wetted surface is much reduced. At the waterline point there is an outward curve, which lengthens the waterline measurement. This change, Mr. Saunders thinks, will give the yacht an easier entrance to the water. When under sail there will be no visible evidence of anything but a straight line forward. She has deep draft as compared with her other dimensions. There are three or four other boats of similar build in the bay, and it may be possible to get up a class to race next season. Audrew Borden of Fall River, owns one which is about 29ft. on the waterline. Gannet is about the same size. While this yacht does not have a fin keel, her lines are so narrowed down that to some extent the same result will be produced in racing. She has some of the features of Gloriana, and the improvements of Gloriana No. 2. She has also a feature in her lines forward which resembles that of some English yachts. She looks to be a fast boat.—*Providence Journal.*

BUILDING ABOUT BOSTON.

LAWLEY has the keel of the 90ft. Gardner schooner stretched, and some of the frames are up. The mechanical work thus far is first class, and some of the best iron fitters are engaged on the yacht. Capt. A. H. Clarke of this city is looking after the owner's interests, and yesterday he expressed himself as greatly pleased with everything. At present outlook the yacht should be framed out in 10 days. In the big shed the two 70ft. steam yachts are ready for the water. At the end of the yard, in the small shed, three 21 footers are being built for Messrs. Fowle, Dexter and Foster. All the boats are in frame. The Fowle boat is sure to cut a good figure in her class. The Detzer boat will be planked next week; like the Fowle boat, she was designed by Stevart and Binney. The Foster boat was designed by W. E. Waterhouse, formerly chief clerk to the late Edward Burgess. It is the first yacht built from the lines of Mr. Waterhouse. All three of the boats show up well.

On the south side of City Point Smith has about decided to build an out and out skimming dish for the "great little 21ft. class." It is to be hoped that the well known builder will do so, for his boat is sure to stand well up in the front ranks.

Williams has three boats under way, and the 18ft. keel boat is all smoothed and ready for painting. The boat is a very good one, and she should be fast. The frames of a large catboat are being set up, and also on a 35ft. steam yacht.

Pryor is putting the finishing touches on the steam yacht Arrow, and has a new 25ft. cat ready for her cabin work.

Borden has about finished a 15ft. square-sided catboat.

At East Boston, Ambrose Martin has the keel stretched on Commodore Morrill's 70ft. steam yacht, and she will be timbered out next week. The yacht is expected to make 12 knots an hour.

At Salem, Frisbee has fluished the work of putting an English stern on the schooner Hope Leslie, and a very good job he has done. The yacht will be lowered into the water on Tuesday, and will then be towed to Gloucester, where she will be hauled out until next season. Frisbee has the keel out for a steam yacht for Dr. Charles G. Weld of this city. She measures 58ft. waterline, 70ft. over all, 14ft. beam, and 5½ft. draf. She is to be used for cruising.

On the wharf adjoining Frisbee's, Mr. David M. Little is building a steam yacht from his own design. He is also the designer of the yacht being built for Dr. Weld. Mr. Little is constructing his own yacht, and has fitted out a building which he owns with steam power. The frames of his yacht are out, and she will be timbered next week. Ned McLeod of East Boston is the foreman. Mr. Little's yacht is for cruising, and there is no doubt but that she will make a very comfortable boat.

In sailmaking, Wilson and Silsbury are very busy. They have orders for new suits for the Sea Fox, Commodore Tucker; schooner Marguerite, Mr. R. S. Palmer; new forsail for the Hope Leslie, Mr. William Minot, and a jib for the cutter Wayward. The firm are to make sails for the new Herreshoff 46, 35-footers and the 2½ rater; a catboat, and a jib and mainsail; also a new suit of sails for the 46-footer Iderim, built last year, and for a 30ft. Hanley boat. Beside the above, the firm is to make sails for Mr. W. C. Young's sloop Modoc; catboat Tom Cat; suit of sails for Minneapolis parties; two suits for St. Paul yachtsmen; a suit for a New York catboat; suit for Henry Hutchins' new catboat; suit for Mr. Bird's Caprice; for the boat to be built by Herreshoff for parties on Lake Minnetonka, and a suit for a four-master now being built by Brooks of East Boston.—*Boston Herald.*

January has passed with but one race for the ice yachts, and that of fourth class boats. The Hudson River Ice Yacht Club has elected the following officers: Com., John A. Roosevelt; Vice-Com., Dr. J. C. Barron; Treas., Archibald Rogers; Sec'y, E. P. Rogers; Regatta Committee, Guy C. Bayley, H. Livingston, W. H. Storms, Thos. H. Ransom; Meas., Chas. H. Van Loan. The club has appointed a committee with power to purchase suitable and handsome prizes to be sailed for by the different classes and to become the actual property of the winning yacht in each class; also an emolem of victory to be presented to and become the actual property of the yacht winning the club pennant in the annual regatta. The club now numbers 75 members and 42 yachts. Mr. Norman Wright has purchased the Dragon. Mr. Kane has sold the Reindeer and Mr. Rogers the St. Nicholas, but they are to be replaced by faster yachts. The ice yacht challenge pennant of America is still held by the Hudson River Ice Yacht Club and it also holds the Poughkeepsie challenge pennant. The club is in receipt of challenges from the North Shrewsbury Club and the Carthage Landing Club, and has accepted both. The races will be called at the earliest possible date that ice will permit. Guy C. Bayley has been appointed chairman of the regatta committee.

The steam yacht Wadena has not yet been reported, though she has been out for over three weeks. Sagamore, steam yacht, Mr. Slater, sailed from Bermuda on Jan. 24. Far Niente, steam yacht, was at Beaufort on Jan. 26 from Philadelphia, sailing on Jan. 28 for Jacksonville. Aztec, steam yacht, sailed from Charleston, S. C., on Jan. 26 for Florida. Oneida, steam yacht, is fitting out at Tebo's for a trip to the West Indies.

Vision, schooner, has recently been sold by F. W. Hawley to W. G. Cook. In coming from Boston to New York on Jan. 24 she grounded off Vineyard Haven, but was floated without damage. Lancer, schooner, has been sold by Col. Josiah Porter to G. C. Chisholm.

THE CONQUEROR CASE.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT, SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK.

FREDERICK W. VANDERBILT
vs.
THE STEAM YACHT CONQUEROR AND J. SLOAT FASSETT.

IN ADMIRALTY.

Elihu Root and Samuel B. Clarke, for the Libellant.
Edward Mitchell, United States District Attorney, and Henry C. Platt, Assistant United States District Attorney, for the Claimant and Respondent.

BROWN, *J.*—On September 1, 1891, the libellant brought the above possessory action against J. Sloat Fassett, Collector at this port, to recover possession of his yacht, the Conqueror, which the Collector had taken and held in his custody on the claim that she was subject to customs duties. The authority of the Court to proceed in the matter being denied, the Marshall, under an alias process and the explicit order of the Court, took the yacht out of the possession of the officers of customs into his exclusive custody; and thereafter on Oct. 19, 1891, upon the application of Fassett to the Supreme Court, an order was obtained requiring this Court to show cause why a writ of prohibition should not issue forbidding this Court from further entertaining the cause. On the hearing of that order the question, both of the jurisdiction of this Court and whether the yacht was dutiable under the customs laws, was fully argued. The Supreme Court denied the writ of prohibition on the ground that this Court had lawful jurisdiction, both of the parties and of the subject matter, without considering whether the yacht was liable to duty as an imported article.

The proofs since taken sustain the main facts stated in the libel and the answer. The defendant claims no other right to the custody of the yacht than for the collection of customs duties. The proofs show that Mr. Vanderbilt, a native born citizen of the United States and a member of the Royal Mersey Yacht Club, of England, purchased the yacht in England, on May 7, 1891, of W. S. Bailey, the registered owner of the yacht, by a bill of sale in the usual form; that after cruising in the waters of Great Britain and Norway, the yacht was navigated by her master to Halifax, and thence to the United States, arriving at the port of New York on or about July 6, 1891; that on arrival here the yacht was entered at the Custom House, the bill of sale, previously certified by the American Consul at Liverpool, being presented to the Collector for record and certification, and that the Collector's certificate was endorsed thereon in accordance with Articles 93 to 97 of the Treasury Regulations of 1884, entitling the yacht to the protection and flag of the United States, but not entitling her to engage in commerce (Rev. St., § 2497); that the Collector claimed that the yacht was subject to customs duties as an imported article, and that such duties not being paid, he, on August 27, 1891, by his deputies, took possession of and held her for the payment of such duties, until she was arrested by the Marshall as above stated.

The libel being filed to recover possession of a vessel alleged to be wrongfully detained, it is immaterial whether at the moment of the filing of the libel, or of the issuing of the original process, the yacht was within the territorial limits of this jurisdiction, or in the waters of the adjoining district, for she presently came within the territorial jurisdiction of the Court and was there lawfully and regularly arrested under the process. The process was not void merely because when issued the yacht was across the boundary line of this district. The Supreme Court having all the facts upon the record before it, has expressly affirmed the jurisdiction of the Court over both the vessel and the parties, and its authority to proceed with the cause. The only remaining question is whether the yacht is subject to customs duties. If she is not, the seizure and possession by the Collector were illegal, and it is the duty of the Court to give the libellant judgment, and a writ of possession.

The history of legislation in this country in reference to ships and vessels, as shown by scores of acts in the United States Statutes at Large, leaves no doubt, as it seems to me, that from the beginning ships and vessels have been treated as a subject *sui generis*, and that the acts of Congress in regard to them form a complete system by itself, wholly outside of ordinary tariff legislation as respects imported goods, wares and merchandise. Duties on vessels have always been imposed, but never in those acts, or in the same sections of acts, that deal with customs duties on goods, wares and merchandise. They have always been imposed either by independent acts, or by independent sections in the same act, and by different methods from those applicable to merchandise, viz., duties computed by tonnage. Protection to American industries also, and the development of American commerce and of the American marine, so sedulously studied from the first, have been provided for in ways altogether peculiar to ships and vessels alone; not merely by exacting higher duties on foreign built vessels than upon domestic ones, but higher duties also upon the cargoes brought in foreign bottoms (still the law except where exempted by special treaty stipulation); and, finally, by excluding foreign vessels altogether from American registry, so that no foreign built ship can become a vessel of the United States, except by a special act of Congress, or take part in the coasting or internal trade of the country. Not a decade has passed since the foundation of the Government, during which one or more, often several, changes have not been made in the regulation of the duties to be paid by foreign and domestic vessels, and in the discriminations affecting the vessels of particular countries. These acts are much more numerous than the tariff acts, and show the constant presence of the subject in the mind of Congress.

In view of such a body of legislation evidently forming a system by itself, and covering the subject of duties to be paid to the Government by foreign or domestic vessels coming to this country in the usual course of navigation, and presumptively, therefore, embodying the whole intention of Congress in reference thereto, the usual rule in the construction of statutes would exclude ships and vessels from the purview of ordinary tariff legislation as regards imports of goods, wares and merchandise, in the absence of any provisions showing a clear intention to include ships and vessels and thus to impose on them a double duty. Examination of all the tariff acts, including that of Oct. 1, 1890, shows that in not one of them are ships or vessels named in the schedules of imports; nor is there a single phrase under which they can be classed except by a strained and unnatural construction. By the rule of construction above referred to, therefore, and without reference to the practice of the Government for more than a century not to treat vessels coming here in the usual course of navigation as subject to tariff duties on imports, all such vessels should be held subject to such duties only as are imposed under the special acts dealing with ships and vessels, and not subject to the acts dealing only with duties on imported merchandise.

While the foregoing general view seems to me quite sufficient for the decision of the cause, the novelty of the subject makes proper, perhaps, a consideration of it more in detail.

Duties upon the yacht are claimed to be due under the customs act of Oct. 1, 1890 (26 St. at L., 567). That act declares, in its first paragraph, that "there shall be levied, collected and paid upon all articles imported from foreign countries and mentioned in the schedules herein contained, the rates of duty by the schedules prescribed." To come within the act the article must be (1) imported; (2) mentioned in the schedules, and (3) fall within the general scope and intention of this act, rather than within those other acts that provide specially for duties upon ships and vessels. Neither of these conditions seem to me to exist as regards such a vessel as the Conquerer. She is a sea going, schooner-rigged, screw steamship, 182½ft. long, nearly 25ft. wide, and 13¾ft. deep; her measurement is about 372 tons gross, 219[1]/[6] tons net. Her crew consists of twenty-five men. She came to this country in the ordinary course of navigation, as a pleasure yacht, duly entered at the Custom House, and presented the bill of sale in conformity with the Treasury regulations applicable to foreign built vessels purchased by citizens of this country as above stated. She paid tonnage duty, because Section 4216 of the Revised Statutes abolished that duty upon yachts belonging to a regularly organized yacht club of a foreign nation which extended similar privileges to yachts of this country.

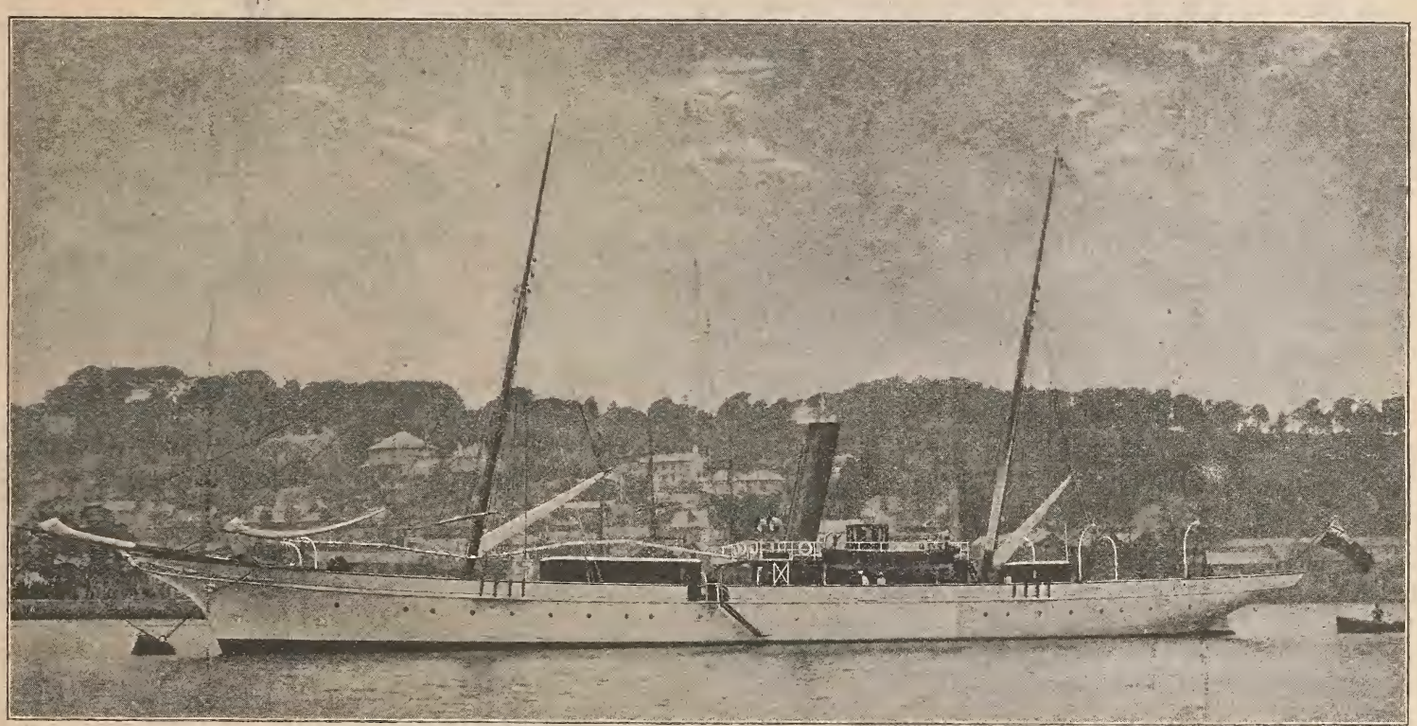
1. A vessel arriving in this way is not, in my judgment, an "imported" article within the meaning of the Tariff law. The word "imported" has in general the same meaning in the tariff laws that its etymology shows (*in, porto*, to bear, to carry). To import is to bear or carry into. An imported article is an article brought or carried into this country from abroad. This yacht was not borne or carried into this country. Vessels are the means or instruments of importation. They are not ordinarily themselves imported. The definition of a vessel in Section 3 of the Revised Statutes is "every description of water craft * * * capable of being used as a means of transportation on water." A vessel arriving in the ordinary course of navigation is no more imported, in the ordinary sense of that word, than she is transported. Occasionally small craft are carried from one country to another on board of larger vessels. When thus transported from one country to another they are imported, and so far may be subject to duties as imports. The present is no such case.

2. Ships and vessels are not "mentioned" by name in any of the schedules or paragraphs prescribing duties. The only paragraphs under which it is claimed they might be brought are paragraph 215, as "manufactures of iron or steel * * * whether partly or wholly manufactured;" paragraph 230, as "manufactures of wood;" paragraph 137, as "beams, posts, building forms, etc., together with all other structural shapes of iron or steel, whether plain or punched, or fitted for use;" paragraph 153, "anchors or parts thereof, of iron or steel, wrought iron for ships, forgings of iron or steel for vessels or parts thereof;" and Section 4 of the Act, as "articles manufactured in whole or in part, not provided for in this act." Paragraphs 137 and 153 plainly enough refer to the articles in their separate forms; not when found built into, or forming a part of, such a construction as a vessel, which must be treated as a unit. Paragraphs 215 and 230 and Section 4 relate only to articles "manufactured;" the first imposes a duty of forty-five per cent. ad valorem; the second thirty-five per cent., and the third twenty per cent. ad valorem. The mere etymology of the word "manufactured," that is, something made by hand, might admit of its application to a ship. And in the case of a vessel, though completed, brought into port on board of another vessel as merchandise, and not properly falling within the provisions or the intention of the special acts imposing duties on ships and vessels, I am not prepared to say that the description of it as a "manufactured" article under some of those drag net clauses, though it may be difficult to say which, might not be sufficient to render it chargeable with duties as an import "mentioned" in the tariff act, as in the case of the Madge, Treas. Dec., 4,960, March 17, 1882. But in the ordinary use of language, a vessel is no more "manufactured" than a house, or a cathedral. Ships are "built," or "con-tructed;" and those who build them are known as "ship builders," not as ship manufacturers.

Considering the fact that hundreds of objects are specifically named in the tariff acts, many of them of but slight consequence in comparison with ships and vessels; and considering the prominence of ships and vessels as the chief means of all importation, that they are so often presented to the attention of Congress, and that there is not a tariff act but contains some allusion to them, it is not credible that if it had been the intent of Congress to make ships and vessels coming to this country in the usual course of navigation subject either to specific or *ad valorem* duties, they would not have been mentioned *eo nomine* in some of the tariff schedules, and not left to be covered by such remote and far-fetched clauses as manufactures of iron or wood, or "manufactures not otherwise provided for." The absence of apt words affords a strong presumption that vessels coming here in the usual way are not included.

3. The controlling fact, however, which accounts at once for the absence of ships and vessels from the express provisions of the tariff acts, and for the lack of any apt words in those acts to include them, is the fact first above mentioned, viz.: that from the foundation of the Government the duties on ships and vessels have been regulated by acts independent of the customs laws, and under a different system of legislation. From the first, duties on imports and duties on ships and vessels have been always treated as separate and independent subjects. The first act of the first Congress was for its own organization. The second act was an act laying a duty on "goods, wares, and merchandise imported" (1 St. at L., Chap. 2, p. 24). The very next act, passed July 20, 1789 (1 St. at L., Chap. 3, p. 27), provided for duties on ships and vessels. It is enacted that the "following duties shall be and are hereby imposed on all ships or vessels entered in the United States" imposing different rates of duty per ton, viz: (1) on those built and owned here, 6 cents per ton; (2) on those built here, but belonging wholly or in part to foreigners, 30 cents per ton; and (3) on all other vessels, i. e., those built abroad, 50 cents per ton. This distinction between ships and vessels dutiable at certain rates per ton, and goods, wares and merchandise imported, and dutiable at specific or *ad valorem* rates, has continued to the present hour, and has been recognized in scores of acts. The Revised Statutes, § 4,219, enact that "upon vessels entered in the United States from any foreign port, not, however, to include vessels in distress, or not engaged in trade." In the numerous statutes which have regulated the changes in the rate of tonnage duty, and the distinctions made between domestic and foreign-built vessels, these duties are sometimes spoken of simply as "duties on ships and vessels," as in the first act; sometimes as "duties" on the tonnage of ships, or as "tonnage duties on ships," or as a "tonnage tax." The various expressions all signify the same thing. All are "duties" imposed as directly upon ships as the tariff duties are imposed upon merchandise. The two classes of subject are wholly distinct. The tonnage duty is the duty provided to be paid by ships; the tariff duty by imported merchandise. Each class is governed by its own laws, and neither is designed to pay a double tax.

The reason for the distinction is obvious. Vessels are destined to come and go continually; merchandise to be consumed on shore. Merchandise, therefore, pays duty on its value but once, and once for all. If vessels were dutiable under the same law on their whole value at every entry into port, they would be speedily taxed out of existence, and navigation would become insupportable. Vessels, therefore, are taxable at a much lower rate, but payable at every entry, or yearly.



STEAM YACHT "CONQUEROR."

There is nothing in the act or 1890 so far as regards the question under consideration, that in any way distinguishes it from prior tariff acts. The words "articles imported," used in the act of 1890, have been used in several previous acts; and those words have no more extended meaning than the word "merchandise" in the earlier acts, since the word merchandise includes "chattels of every description capable of being imported." (Rev. St., § 2766.)

The revenue act of July 14, 1862 (St. at L., p. 543), well illustrates the above views. That act in its first fourteen sections imposed duties on imported merchandise, etc. It provided also (do., p. 557) for duties on manufactures in substantially the same terms as paragraph 215 and Section 4 of the act of 1890. The next section imposed duties on ships and vessels as follows:

"Section 15. Be it further enacted, that upon all ships, vessels or steamers which shall be entered in any custom house in the United States from any foreign port or place, whether ships or vessels of the United States or belonging wholly or in part to subjects of foreign powers, there shall be imposed a tax or tonnage duty of 10 cents per ton * * * in addition to any tonnage duty now imposed by law." Here are the two classes of subjects, viz., "imported merchandise" as one group, and "ships and vessels" as the other brought side by side in the same act. The different duties and the different modes of imposing them on the two classes are clearly discriminated. No one would seriously contend that vessels liable to a tonnage duty under Section 15 of that act could be liable as an imported article to an additional duty under such general words in the prior sections as "manufactures of iron," or "manufactures not otherwise provided for." The manifest intent of Congress to provide independently in Section 15 for the duties to be paid by ships and vessels, excludes the prior sections from any application to whatever is covered by the latter. Similar provisions in the act of 1890 cannot receive any different construction.

In the case of the United States *v.* A Chain Cable, 2 Sumner, 362, where a chain cable had been bought in Liverpool by the master of an American vessel to replace an old one worn out, and was landed in Boston without a permit, and claimed to have become thereby forfeited, Mr. Justice Story held that the article, though brought in on board the ship and so imported, was nevertheless to be treated as a part of the ship and not as goods, wares or merchandise within the meaning of the general revenue laws. So in the Gertrude, 3 Story, 68, Mr. Justice Story, affirming the decision of Ware, J., held that the "tackle, apparel and furniture of a foreign vessel wrecked upon our shores did not come within the meaning of the revenue laws as imported merchandise."

But for the acts of June 29, 1870 (Rev. St. Sec. 4216), and of June 19, 1886 (24 St. at L., p. 82, Sec. 11), there can be no question that this yacht would have been required to pay tonnage duties like all other vessels coming from a foreign port. She is plainly within the special statutes relating to duties on ships and vessels, and was, therefore, not within the scope of the general tariff upon imported merchandise.

By the acts of 1870 and 1886 above referred to, Congress has exempted such yachts, not engaged in trade, from the payment of tonnage duties. The effect of this was not in any degree to extend the scope of the tariff act concerning imports, so as to make it applicable where it was not applicable before. The plain intent of Congress was to relieve such yachts from the prior burden of tonnage duty;

not to increase their burdens or to add any new ones. The reasons for it, if I am rightly informed, were for the improvement of navigation by the development of the finest models for speed, the free inter-communication between yachtsmen of different countries, their invitation to our shores, and the advantages to our own yacht builders likely to result therefrom.

4. It is urged, however, that though foreign vessels entering at our ports may not in general be subject to duty as imports, the case of the Conqueror is distinguishable from them in two respects: (1) That the former are treated by international comity as a part of the territory of the country to which they belong, and being here only temporarily, are by comity not considered as imports; (2) that the Conqueror presented her bill of sale at the Custom House and obtained the certificate of the Collector thereon, entitling her to the protection and flag of the United States, and that this act made her an import by change of domicile, and subject, therefore, to import duties.

If, however, the views previously expressed are correct, none of these suggestions have weight. They do not change the fact that the yacht was navigated to this port as a sea going vessel, and hence liable to duty, if at all, under the shipping laws, and not under the laws applicable to imported merchandise. The circumstances stated do not widen the scope of the tariff law, nor change the class to which the yacht belongs nor transform her from the one system of legislation to the other. After the bill of sale was made she was none the less governed by the shipping laws alone: and but for the acts of 1870 and 1886, she would have remained subject to tonnage duties precisely as before, whether the bill of sale was presented and certified at once or indefinitely postponed. The certification has not the effect ascribed to it. It contributed nothing to give the yacht an American domicile, or to make her American property. She was made American property months before by the bill of sale; and her domicile followed that of her owner. The certification did not make her a "vessel of the United States," nor give her the general rights or privileges of vessels of the United States. (The Merritt, 17 Wall, 582.) She could not enter into the foreign trade, nor into the internal or coastwise trade of the country (Secs. 4131, 4311, 2497). The only use of the certificate was to serve as "proof of American ownership," for her convenience in navigation as a pleasure yacht, and to absolve her from the payment of "light money" (Rev. St. 4225 and 4226; The Miranda, 47 Fed. Rep., 815; Sleight v. Hartshorn, 2 Johns., 531, 545). She had already once before entered this port under the libellant's ownership and paid "light money," not having certified papers. If she was not liable to import duties before the certification, when navigated by the libellant as owner, there is nothing in the tariff act or in Sec. 4226 that makes the payment of import duties either a condition or a consequence of such certification; and without that there can be no additional duties imposed.

As regards the other suggestion, it is not correct that foreign private ships are usually treated as parts of the territory of the country to which they belong. It is only public vessels that are enrolled to that exemption. As to private foreign vessels the contrary is the rule. They are subject to all the laws and regulations enacted in regard to them by the country which they enter. It is under such laws that foreign vessels are required to pay tonnage duties, pilotage fees and light money. That import duties are not enacted of such vessels is not because of any legal fiction or international comity, but because they are not within the scope of the tariff laws on imports and are dutiable according to the shipping laws alone. Had foreign vessels been within the scope of the tariff law on imports, it is certain that the Government would not have forborne to collect import duties on such vessels, either by reason of their temporary stay or of any notions of international comity.

In my judgment nothing in the case removes this yacht from the domain of the laws specially enacted for ships and vessels, as to the dutiable charges thereon; and as by these laws she is released from the payment of the ordinary duties imposed on vessels, without being charged with any other duties or made subject to the general tariff law on imported merchandise, her detention for customs duties was illegal, and the libellant is entitled to a decree for possession, with costs and damages.

JANUARY 28, 1892.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF NEW YORK.

FLEET CAPTAIN'S REPORT.

THE fleet captain reports, in relation to the progress during the past yachting season of the reform in the method of classification, to wit: the general adoption of classification by measurement which has been consistently advocated by the club since its inception, that the reform appears to have gained substantially during the season, making progress both in the minds of the yachting community and through the logic of fact resulting from the season's experience.

The leading clubs which have adopted the rule of classification by measurement since 1886 are: The Larchmont, Atlantic (in one class only) and the various clubs composing the Lake Yacht Racing Association. It has also been adopted by the Corinthian Navy, and (for one class) by the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

It has also been matter of discussion and special report (in general favorable) in the Eastern, Seawanhaka and New Rochelle Yacht Clubs:

Where put into practical effect the testimony is unanimously in its favor.

This club held its annual June race, as usual, under that system with entirely satisfactory result.

A committee appointed about a year ago considered carefully the question of the limits for the different classes in use by the club in the light of experience and of existing or vested interests. On full consideration it was determined to retain the same classes as being the most suitable, certainly for the present, viz.: not exceeding 20, 25, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, and 110 feet "sailing length" respectively.

The sailing committee has also considered the question of nomenclature and determined upon the phrase "Sailing Length" [abbreviated S. L.] as the best arbitrary word-symbol to represent the result of the present system of measurement when applied to a yacht. The committee rejected the terms Sailing Rating (as more applicable to a system of measurement which embraces some cubical element,) Corrected Measurement and Sailing Measurement and Time Allowance Class, and Time Allowance Racing Class (as being all more cumbersome and no more expressive than the phrase Sailing Length.) It also rejected the phrase Corrected Length as in effect somewhat misleading, the process not being actually a correction of the length of the boat.

The committee has also amended the fourth sailing regulation in relation to measurement by bringing the same to a uniformity in relation to the exact points to which measurement shall be taken with certain other clubs, the forward point of measurement for the base line being now the point midway between the jib-top-sail stay and the jibstay on the bowsprit or flying-jib-stay on jibboom, making the rule uniform with the New York and other clubs.

The committee has also recommended efforts being made to bring about simplicity and uniformity in the management of races with other clubs as to certain matters of detail in relation to which difference of opinion as to their advisability can scarcely exist. For instance, the assigning of permanent numbers for racing boats to last during the season and be common to all clubs; arrangements of dates of races with other clubs that interferences may be avoided, etc.

The committee has also reported and the same have been promulgated to the club, a series of standing rules for handicaps and for cruisers' matches, as well as standing rules for the annual sweepstakes.

In concluding this report to the club I recommend in relation to the coming season:

A: The continued urging upon the yachting community of the propriety of adopting a classification founded upon the rule of measurement in use at any given time and not merely upon one (or more) of the separate elements which enter into the rule of measurement: With the result of removing artificial restraints from naval architects in the designing of boats and as giving opportunity for the development of various styles of boats at the same time; with the attendant advantage; a possibility of comparison of the value of different designs.

B: The retention by the club of its present established class limits as: (1) Doing no violence to any vested interest.

(2) Providing for sufficiently numerous classes to meet the varying limits of expenditure which may be desired by those contemplating building.

(3) Not too numerous to prevent reasonably large classes.

C: The definite adoption of the phrase "Sailing Length," [abbreviation S. L.] as being the simplest, sufficiently expressive, arbitrary word-symbol, (among the terms suggested) to define the result or product of the application of the present rule of measurement to a yacht.

D: That efforts be made to bring about uniformity among the leading clubs in relation to existing trifling differences in the points to which actual measurement under the present rule are taken (in so doing so far as possible the points retained or fixed upon to be such as are the more permanent and least liable to change).

E: The advocating of co-operation among leading clubs on all matters of detail and points of routine as to which it may be conceded that for the purposes of convenience uniformity is of greater importance than any other point involved. As for instance:

(1) The issuing at the beginning of the season of permanent racing numbers to boats liable to race during the season.

(2) The issuing of measurement certificates to any boat applying therefor to hold good for the season if accompanied by owner's statement that no alteration has been made.

(3) The mutual arranging of dates for races, etc., including the adoption of a uniform racing season for the year, to which all regulations shall apply, say April 1 to Nov. 1.

Dated, January 1, 1892. AUGUST BELMONT, Fleet Captain.

NEWS NOTES.

THE annual meeting of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet will be held on Feb. 8 at the Sturtevant House, New York, at 8:30. It is proposed to raise the annual dues to $5.

The following ticket will be voted on at the meeting of the Atlantic Y. C. on Feb. 8: For Commodore, David Banks, schooner Water Witch; Vice-Commodore, William Lewis Moore, steamer Kanapaha; Rear Commodore, James Weir, Jr., sloop Tigress; Measurer, H. C. Wintringham; Treasurer, Henry J. Gielow. and for secretary, Geo. H. Church. For Trustees—J. P. Howell, J. Rogers Maxwell, Edwin B. Havens, Thos. L. Arnold, W. W. Kenyon and P. G. Sanford. For Committee on Membership—Henry A. Gouge and Edmund Fish. For Regatta Committee—Henry B. Howell, Henry J. Gielow, S. F. Russell, Geo. B. McNulty and C. Benedict Frisble. At the same meeting a change will be proposed which should have been made years ago, to start the club races outside the Narrows instead of at the crowded anchorage off Bay Ridge.

The Jamacia Y. C. has elected the following officers: Com., H. F. Hewlett; Vice-Com., Louis Bossert; Rear Com., Adam Balzer; Pres., J. H. Landman; Sec'y, Samuel Gilmore, Treas., F. A. Meyer. It is the intention of the club to build a club house on Hammill's dock.

Solheim & Abramson, of Twenty-sixth street, South Brooklyn, will build a centerboard sloop, from C. A. Solheim's designs, for Franklin Prentice, Brooklyn Y. C. She will be 34ft. over all, 22ft. l.w.l., 11ft. beam, 3ft. draft. The sloop Cricket, Mr. McCue, is being lengthened from 24 to 29ft. over all at the same yard.

The Monatiquot Y. C. has selected the following dates: Opening day race, June 1; club race, off Fort Point, July 9; first championship race, off Fort Point, July 23; second championship race, Aug 13; ladies' day, Aug. 16.

The partnership existing for the past five years between Messrs. George F. Clark and Jefferson Borden, under the firm name of G. F. Clark & Co., the Boston Yacht Agency, has been dissolved by mutual consent. Capt. Clark will wind up the business of the firm, while Mr. Borden, who has been the designer of the firm, will return to his home in Fall River. Capt. Clark retains his connection with the firm of W. K. Pryor & Co., the City Point boat builders, while Mr. Borden will look for such work in his line as Boston and Fall River patrons may have in mind.

Messrs. Stewart and Binney have an order for an auxiliary steam yacht of 100ft. l.w.l., to be built for next winter. They are also at work on a new sail plan for the keel in the schooner Marguerite, while Capt. Sherlock will make some alterations in the outside lead. They have made the cabin plans for the new steam yacht for Mr. Comstock, of Providence, designed by the late D. J. Lawlor.

Mr. Archibald Rogers has declined the nomination for rear commodore of the New York Y. C. The annual meeting and election takes place this evening.

The Chelsea Y. C. has made a change in its colors; the new club flag will be a white star in a blue circle on a red field. The shape of the flag has not been changed. The commodore's colors are swallow-tailed pennant, thirteen white stars enclosing white foul anchor on blue ground. The annual dinner of the club will be held at the Quincy House, Saturday, Feb. 15.

Commodore Soley of the Massachusetts Y. C. has appointed a special committee to confer with the Hull and Corinthian clubs in regard to a uniform rule of measurement.

A fourth 21-footer has been ordered for the Corinthian Y. C., to be designed by J. Borden and built on the McIntyre system of composite construction. The class promises to be a lively one this season.

A company has been formed in New York to push the scheme of a five-day steamer, a revival of the project which failed some years since in the domed steamer Meteor, now the yacht Golden Rod.

The Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, has done a graceful thing in leaving the office of commodore, held at his death by Mr. B. W. Crowninshield, vacant for a year.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

AMATEUR REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE contests for the determination of the Amateur Revolver Championship of America have been held in a number of cities. New York has had several evenings and Philadelphia had a very pleasant evening of scoring. Barberton, Ohio, where a knot of very clever revolver shots reside, sends in some capital records. At Cincinnati and at Chicago nearly a score of shooters competed and their targets are now in the FOREST AND STREAM office, as sent in by our staff correspondent, who managed the shoots. Not a target has been measured up as yet but all will be put through the gauge anonymously after the closing of this initial match for the trophy and the championship. The next shoot is set for Friday, Feb. 5, at the gallery of the Boston Athletic Association. Mr. Sumner Paine has taken considerable pains to arrange things for a proper representation of Boston's well-known ability in revolver work and we look for some extra fine targets coming from that direction. Any Boston shooter wishing to have an opportunity of scoring will please communicate with Mr. Paine at the Boston Athletic Association, Exeter street, before Friday evening. There will be another shoot in New York at the New York Pistol Club gallery, St. Mark's place, on some Saturday evening in the near future, not yet fixed. With this contest for the laggards the competition for the first holding of the trophy will close.

The Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—The final official scores for the month of January was finished on Friday evening, Jan. 29, showing J. J. Mountjoy in the lead, with H. J. Mehard a good second. Below is the official score for this week, at 25yds., off-hand, ring targets, using Wurfflein rifles:

J J Mountjoy .... 24 23 24 24 24 24 25 24 25 25—242
H J Mehard .... 23 22 24 24 24 23 25 22 24 24—235
E Travis .... 24 23 21 23 25 22 22 24 25 24—233
J C Wurfflein .... 22 25 25 22 24 23 23 22 22 21—229
A J Yergey .... 25 21 21 24 21 24 25 23 24 21—229
Leslie Wood .... 24 22 23 23 24 25 20 23 21 23—228
J G Dillon .... 25 24 21 22 24 21 23 24 19 24—227
W Wurfflein .... 23 25 21 18 23 20 23 22 22 22—219
Dr Gardiner .... 17 25 22 24 21 16 20 23 20 19—217
T F Shonert .... 22 21 20 23 20 23 25 23 19 21—217
E C Goddard .... 21 22 18 22 22 20 20 22 20 21—208
R L Dubbs .... 23 19 22 22 22 17 18 20 19 25—207
S De Grasse .... 22 21 16 18 18 18 22 22 21 20—197
E Roch .... 19 17 15 18 23 19 21 19 22 17—187

New York Revolver Scores.

NEW YORK Feb. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following scores were made by the members of the New York Revolver and Pistol Club at their last weekly practice shoot, held on Jan. 30 at their ranges, No. 12 St. Marks place. Distance 20yds., on Standard American target, first five strings of six shots each, no sighting shots, S. & W. revolvers:

H Oehl, .44cal.39 50 41 40 50—220
Walther, .44cal47 50 48 43 41—229
Jantzer, .38cal46 48 47 42 45—228
Dr. Bell, .44cal48 50 53 53 45—249
Hecking, .38cal48 31 40 38 46—205
A Stein, .44cal.47 44 51 53 59—254
Hoffman, .38cal40 55 45 44 49—233

F. HECKING, Sec'y.

Garden City Rifle Team, Chicago.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street. Conditions were, 25 shots each, 25yds., open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper targets, possible 200. score as follows:

J Hosie 271
W J Gibbs 270
H S Burley 266
T Ford 258
R Taylor 256
H A Parker 254

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

SCORES made during the past week are as follows:

Excelsior Rifle Club vs. Greenville Rifle Club, shot on Excelsior range Jan. 26, distance 25yds.:

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen .... 24 22 25 24 21 24 25 24 21 24—234
W J Hennessy .... 24 22 25 22 24 23 22 22 23 25—232
Wm Weber .... 24 23 20 23 24 23 23 24 25 25—234
W J Channing .... 22 24 24 24 22 22 22 24 24 24—233
F G Kittridge .... 23 24 25 23 25 23 25 24 23 23—238—1171
Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, Thomas Hughes. Judge, W. H. Hallowell.

GREENVILLE R. C.

J Cook .... 21 23 21 23 24 20 25 20 24 23—224
C Chavant .... 22 19 25 21 25 21 24 23 21 21—222
C Scheelien .... 24 23 22 23 23 25 24 21 23 24—232
W H Robidoux .... 20 23 22 23 24 24 23 23 24 18—224
E Boag .... 24 25 23 24 24 23 23 24 22 22—234—1136
Captain, Wm. H Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, John S. Dodds.

Puritan Rifle Club vs. Volunteer Rifle Club, shot on Puritan range, Jan. 26, distance 25yds.:

PURITAN R. C.

S Morris .... 22 25 23 23 24 24 23 23 24 23—234
C Kopf .... 19 21 22 23 24 19 22 22 20 25—217
A Sauer .... 18 24 24 22 22 16 18 20 24 24—212
C Carpenter .... 24 24 23 22 23 24 22 24 20 21—227
E Helb .... 23 23 22 22 24 25 24 23 21 21—231—1121
Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark.

VOLUNTEER R. C.

J Blewitt .... 25 25 21 24 22 25 23 23 20 25—233
H Henric .... 25 17 24 21 19 20 18 24 23 22—213
J Doherty .... 20 23 23 24 22 23 24 22 19 24—224— 670
Only three members were present.
Captain, J. Blewitt. Scorer, J. Doherty.

Essex R. C. vs. Howard R. C., shot on Essex range Jan. 28, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX R. C.

Newman .... 23 25 24 25 23 21 25 24 24 24—238
Walters .... 23 23 24 24 23 23 21 23 24 23—228
Cooper .... 25 23 22 23 22 22 24 24 25 22—232
Walsh .... 22 24 22 23 24 24 24 23 24 24—234
Snellen .... 25 25 24 25 25 24 25 25 25 25—248—1180
Captain, G. Snellen. Scorer, B. Cohn.

HOWARD R. C.

Chapman .... 24 25 23 23 23 23 25 25 24 25—241
Aurnhamer .... 25 23 25 23 22 24 23 22 22 23—252
J Burger .... 25 24 25 25 25 25 25 25 23 25—247
Swing .... 23 23 21 24 24 22 22 23 24 25—231
Graef .... 25 22 25 23 23 23 23 23 25 25—234—1185
Captain, John Mayer. Scorer, Paul Nichols.

Palisade R. C. vs. Our Own R. C., shot on Palisade Range, Jan. 28, distance 25yds.:

PALISADE R. C.

J H Kruse .... 21 23 19 19 25 23 21 24 22 25—222
J Reinhardt .... 20 21 25 23 22 24 22 24 21 22—224
G A Finger .... 21 20 15 19 25 22 23 22 23 19—209
G W Graf .... 25 17 24 22 22 25 24 25 19 23—226
F Pleger .... 23 24 21 23 19 19 18 21 23 21—212—1093
Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, A. Rossy. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

OUR OWN R. C.

G Widman .... 25 22 24 25 23 23 24 23 24 24—237
J Bauder .... 24 20 23 21 19 19 23 21 21 24—215
A Cherry .... 23 23 23 20 24 21 23 25 25 21—228
G D Wiegman .... 23 25 23 23 25 21 23 23 25 23—232
W Watts .... 24 22 24 21 25 22 17 21 24 24—224—1136
Captain, W. Watts. Scorer, Chas. Roh, Jr.

Essex Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Essex range, Feb. 1, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX R. C.

A Welter .... 23 24 22 23 23 24 21 24 25 25—234
F Dietz .... 22 22 23 24 24 20 23 23 23 25—229
Neumann .... 24 21 25 24 25 25 25 24 23 25—241
J K Walsh .... 24 23 22 21 23 23 21 21 25 23—226
Snellen .... 25 25 25 25 25 24 25 24 24 24—246—1176
Captain, G. Snellen. Scorer, B. Cohn.

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen .... 23 21 24 24 24 23 24 25 25 25—238
Hollowell .... 17 23 24 24 21 24 20 25 25 22—225
Weber .... 23 22 23 25 22 24 23 25 23 25—235
Kittridge .... 21 25 22 19 24 22 24 25 22 25—229
Channing .... 24 24 21 25 21 25 24 24 24 25—237—1164
Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, Thos. Hughes. Judge, W. J. Hennessy.

Hudson Rifle Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Hudson's range, Feb. 1, distance 25yds.:

Tie Score. HUDSON R. C.

H Hansen .... 24 23 25 23 23 25 25 23 25 24—240
J Rebban .... 21 22 24 20 23 22 24 22 21 24—222
A Braun, Sr .... 24 22 22 22 23 24 24 24 25 21—231
A Malz .... 19 23 22 25 25 25 24 24 21 23—231
H Boddey .... 23 25 24 23 25 21 24 23 23 23—234—1158
Captain, H. L. Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird. Judge, J. J. Pfeffenberger, Jr.

PURITAN R. C.

C Kopf .... 25 25 23 21 25 23 25 25 25 23—240
W Hanselman .... 25 25 23 21 24 23 25 24 23 25—238
C Carpenter .... 23 19 24 25 23 25 23 22 24 23—231
E Helb .... 24 21 22 23 24 21 24 21 25 20—225
F Danger .... 22 22 22 22 25 23 25 22 20 21—224—1158
Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark. Judge, J. F. Woods.

Deciding Score. HUDSON R. C.

H Hansen .... 23 22 24 24 24 21 23 24 24 25—234
J Rebban .... 21 23 25 25 21 18 24 21 25 25—228
A Braun, Jr .... 24 20 23 18 24 20 25 24 22 23—223
A Malz .... 21 24 23 19 24 24 23 25 25 22—230
H Boddey .... 22 24 23 22 20 22 19 23 24 23—222—1137
Captain, H. L. Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird. Judge, J. J. Pfeffenberger, Jr.

PURITAN R. C.

C Kopf .... 21 22 24 24 23 22 23 24 23 22—228
W Hanselman .... 25 22 20 24 22 21 19 18 25 22—218
C Carpenter .... 24 25 24 22 23 23 22 22 24 24—233
E Helb .... 21 23 23 24 21 25 19 22 22 25—225
F Danger .... 24 25 16 25 23 25 23 24 22 23—230—1131
Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark. Judge, J. F. Woods.

The Zettlers' Team Shoot.

THE second annual team shoot, under the auspices of the Zettler Rifle Club, will be held on Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22, at 219 Bowery, New York city, under the following conditions: Open to all regularly organized shooting societies or clubs. Teams of five men. Any club to enter as many teams as they wish, but no member to shoot in more than one team. All participants must have been active members of their respective organizations for at least two months prior to Feb. 1. Ten shots each man, off-hand, on the Zettler 25-ring target; any .22cal. rifle without restriction as to sight, weight or trigger pull. Team shooting to begin at 2 P. M. Two sighting shots allowed each man at option. Entrance fee $5 per team, entries close on Feb. 22, at 2 P. M. sharp. Books now open for entries. The customary shooting rules will be strictly enforced. Prizes: First prize, gallery rifle valued at $25; second, gallery rifle valued at $20; third, trophy valued at $10; one fine goblet to the competitor making the highest score during the tournament, valued at $5. The Zettler Rifle Club will not compete in this match. Committee, F. Ross, Gus. Nowak and H. Oehl.

World's Fair Shoot.

THE following board has been appointed at Springfield, Ill., to have charge of the international rifle competition to be held at Chicago during the World's Fair: Brig.-Gen. Jasper N. Reese, Adjutant-General of Illinois; Capt. W. W. Daugherty, 22d Infantry, U.S.A., now on duty at headquarters, Illinois National Guard; Capt. Wm. H. Brook, 2d Infantry, Illinois National Guard; Capt. Robert H. Aiken, Inspector of Rifle Practice 8th Infantry, National Guard, and Capt. Frank D. Baldwin, 5th Infantry, U. S. A.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB.—Jersey City, Tuesday, Jan. 26.—Capt. L. P. Hansen. The scores made in the weekly competition for class medals are appended below. Ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Wm Robidoux	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	21	—240
L P Hansen	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	—236
W Channing	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	—235
W Weber	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	23	22	—255
F Kittridge	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	21	—253
Thos Hughes	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	23	22	22	—232
C Boag	25	24	23	23	23	23	22	22	22	22	—229
W J Hennessy	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	21	21	—226
J Chavant	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	20	20	—2.6
J Hughes	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	22	20	—224
C Bauchle	25	24	23	22	22	20	20	20	20	20	—216
C L Pinney	24	23	23	22	22	20	20	20	19	19	—212

The medal winners in their respective classes were Class A, L. P. Hansen, 236; Class B, Thomas Hughes, 232; Class C, W. Robidoux, 240. Chris. Bauchle and a plentiful supply of his numerous x's mixed ale drops were present. A weekly shoot without Chris Bauchle and his confectionery can not be thought of by the Excelsior "boys."

MILLER RIFLE CLUB, Hoboken.—Capt. Richard W. Dewey. Wednesday Jan. 27. The following scores were made in the respective classes for the weekly class medals:

First Class.

A Meyns	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	23	22	—235
F Liell	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	—233
E Fischer	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	23	22	22	—232
D Miller	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21	20	—232
L Sohl	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	20	—229
H D Hencken	25	25	24	23	23	23	22	22	20	20	—2:5
Capt. Dewey	25	25	24	24	23	23	21	20	20	20	—224

First class medal won by Aug. Meyns, 235.

Second Class.

D Peters	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	20	—235	
J H Kruse	24	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	21	—233
R Zoch	25	24	23	22	22	22	21	21	20	20	—220

Second Class medal was won by D. Peters, 235.

Third Class.

H Seltenreich	25	25	24	24	23	22	21	21	20	19	—224
A Stadler	25	24	23	23	22	22	21	21	21	21	10—222
F Kammel	25	24	23	23	22	21	20	20	19	18	—215
J J Devlin	25	23	24	22	20	20	19	19	19	18	—210
H F Meyer	24	23	23	22	22	21	20	18	18	17	-208
F Dunstead	25	25	23	22	20	20	20	18	18	17	—208

Third Class medal was won by H. Seltenreich, 224.

The club held its weekly medal shoot and election of officers at headquarters, 80 Hudson street, last night. The scores made by the medal winners, and the officers elected will be published next week.

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, Jan. 30.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. The attendance of riflemen was good but the shooting conditions were unfavorable for high scores. The wind came very strong from 10 to 12 o'clock. Mr. Foster won the silver seal badge and Mr. Sydney the bronze pistol medal. Following are the scores made to-day, the distance 200yds., standard American target, all being re-entry matches. All-comers' rest match: O. M. Howard 100, D. Martin 98, J. H. Hobbs 95, A. S. Wheeler 94, D. N. Winn 92, A. H. Ballard 91, T. Browne 88, S. W. Snow 86. All-comers' pistol match, 50yds.: H. Severance 94, W. Charles 91, A. D. Stevens 88, O. Moore 88, A. S. Hunt 84, M. T. Day 77, I. B. Low 75, J. B. Hobbs 71. Pistol medal match, 50yds.: J. B. Fellows 92, S. C. Sydney 91, M. T. Day 86, O. Moore 85, E. H. Foote 80, A. D. Stevens 79, J. B. Hobbs 75, M. T. Day 72.

Third Brigade Scores.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 28.—The following scores were made by the Third Brigade Rifle Association:

Major C H Gaus	10	6	7	9	8	8	10	8	9	7—82
	9	5	7	8	9	9	9	9	9	7—81
	7	8	9	6	8	8	8	9	10	6—79
Wm C Gomph	8	8	10	7	8	10	10	10	9	5—85
	8	6	8	8	7	7	7	9	7	9—76
	7	6	8	10	7	8	8	10	10	7—81
Wm T Mayer	6	10	3	6	7	7	5	10	9	8—72
	10	8	9	8	9	9	5	6	7	10—81
	8	6	7	9	6	3	8	7	8	7—69
J B Taylor	10	9	7	10	7	7	6	4	9	9—78
	9	10	10	10	4	7	9	2	10	10—81
	10	8	9	9	6	4	9	10	4	7—76
Capt A Donner	6	8	6	7	10	8	6	6	7	7—70
	7	10	7	5	7	10	6	5	6	7—70
	7	7	5	8	7	5	10	10	8	5—72

Empire Rifle Club.

THE following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club at their last weekly shoot at 2 St. Marks place, 10 shots on the 25-ring target, possible 250, distance 100ft.:

W Miller	232	H Zettler	226
A Rosenstrans	228	G Hillmeyer	209
C Zettler, Jr.	227		

W. MILLER, Sec'y.

Trap Shooting.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

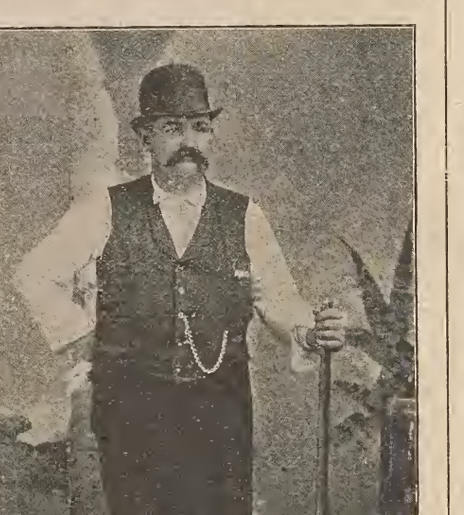
FIXTURES.

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

Feb. 4.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.
Feb. 5.—Crescent Gun Club, at Dexter Park.
Feb. 6.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.
Feb. 6.—Amatenr Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.
Feb. 6.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.
Feb. 6.—John Erb's ground, live bird sweeps, open to all, begin at 1 P. M., Newark, N. J.
Feb. 6.—East Side—Mutual Gun Club, open sweep at 20 live birds. $15 entry, birds extra, 1 P. M., at Wiedenmayer's Park, Hamburg place, Newark, N. J.
Feb. 6.—Prospect Heights Gun Club, at Parkville.
Feb. 6.—Dexter Park Shooting Association, at Dexter Park.
Feb. 6.—W. H. Brinkner vs. M. Fay, 25 live birds each, at Dexter Park.
Feb. 8-11.—Reading Shooting Association's tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Aller, Sec'y, Tenth and Muhlenberg streets, Reading, Pa.
Feb. 10.—Parkway Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
Feb. 10.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Engeman's Park, Coney Island.
Feb. 10-12.—Forester Gun Club's tournament, Davenport, Ia.
Feb. 15.—Dr. Van Ord vs. C. Mohrman, 100 live birds each, at West End, Coney Island.
Feb. 15.—R. J. Sutherland vs. R. J. Dwyer, 50 live birds each, Atlantic Rod and Gun Club grounds. Same day and place, W. A. Weber vs. A. Holzer, 25 live birds each.
Feb. 16.—Ridgewood Gun Club, monthly shoot at live birds, at Ridgewood Park.
Feb. 16-17.—Big Four Gun Club tournament, Burlington, Iowa. A. Runge, Sec'y.
Feb. 17.—Team match for a supper at 50 bluerocks each, Roseville Gun Club grounds, Newark, N. J.
Feb. 18.—Newark Gnn Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenne, Newark; N. J.
Feb. 19.—Marion, N. J., live pigeon shoot for a 400lbs. hog, open to all.
Feb. 22.—Cox and Malcolm vs. O. Von Lengerke and Antoine, 50 live birds per team, at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.
Feb. 23-25.—Oskaloosa Gun Club tournament, at Oskaloosa, Ia.
Feb. 24.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island,
Feb. 25.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.
Feb. 25.—C. W. Budd vs. Thos. A. Marshall, 100 live birds each, for a $1 000 purse, at Oskaloosa, Iowa.
Feb. 25-28.—Louisiana Gun Club's tournament, New Orleans, La.
Feb. —.—Sorocco Gun Club's tournament, Sorocco, N. M.
April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.
April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.
May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.
May 10 12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.
May —.—Capital City Gun Club's tournament, Washington, D.C.
May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.
June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.
June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.
Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.
Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Baltimore, Md. Second week in March.
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

Frank Class In Great Form.

THE first match of the series of three between Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J., and Fred. Lumbreyer, of the Larchmont Yacht Club, drew a fair-sized audience to "Old South Paw's" Marion trap grounds on Jan. 28, and it is safe to say that while some were disappointed others were completely astonished at the outcome of the match. A year ago, when Class was down to steady practice, nearly everybody with an eye to form in pigeon shooting was willing to grant that he outclassed Lumbreyer. From the spring of 1891, however, until a couple of months ago, Class was practically out of the ranks, and did no smooth-bore work beyond an occasional day's shooting in the field. As a consequence he was supposed to be comparitively "rusty," while Lumbreyer, on the other hand, has been doing considerable sweepstake shooting during the above period, and was supposed to be in good shooting form. The outcome of the match showed that the conditions were reversed, and that Class possessed the happy faculty of quickly catching a winning gait, while Lumbreyer as suddenly lost his. From the very outset the yachtsman was outshot, Class's form being first class both in the use of his first and second barrels.



FRANK CLASS.

Lumbreyer had the luck of the birds from start to finish, and his misses, as a rule, were of comparitively easy birds. The day was cold and raw, with a stiffish breeze blowing across the line of traps from the left. The birds as a whole can be classed as a fair lot, although they should have flown very much better with the wind than they did. The match opened at 2 o'clock. Neaf Apgar, of Plainfield, being chosen as referee; E. Jones, of Newark, trap puller; Jacob Pentz and C. H. Townsend, scorers.

Class went to the score first and quickly piled two charges of shot into a fairly good left-quarterer. Lumbreyer followed with the grassing of a circling right-incomer. Class lost his second bird, a fast left-quartering driver. His sixth was a hot right-quartering driver, killed with a good second barrel. His eighth was an ugly right-quarterer, very fast, but his first stopped its career in splendid shape. His tenth was an awfully vicious circler that was grassed with a quick double of which Brewer would have been proud. His fifteenth, a very fast circler to the right, caught two full loads of shot but concluded to fall dead outside the fence. His nineteenth was a very fast right-quartering driver, stopped in brilliant style with a quick first. Lumbreyer's eighth, a wicked right-quarterer, called for a brilliant second that called forth a round of applause. His sixteenth, which he lost, was another "hummer," circling to the right and carrying a double load toward the town of Marion. His twenty-fifth was also a hot one, and although hard hit did not stop until it received a fusilade from the "bushwhackers" outside the fence. Score on the first round 23 each.

On the second round Class lost his third bird, an ugly zig-zagger that was hard hit but carried the loads over the fence and fell under the guns of the out-rangers. Lumbreyer kept up the good work by losing his third bird, a rather cumbersome flyer. His fourth was a fast right-quartering driver that called for a beautiful second at long range. His second was a circling driver that sealed the fence, as did his eleventh, a circling driver, very fast, and his fifteenth a left-quartering driver. His sixteenth was an ugly left-incomer and was grassed with a fine second. Class's seventeenth was a very nasty circler to the left and Frank was obliged to put in a long second, which did the act in fine style. His twentieth joined the pots of the out-rangers. On the twenty-first he caught a tartar of a right-quartering driver and grassed it with his second at full 80yds. Score on the first half, Class 46, Lumbreyer 44.

On the third round Lumbreyer's fifth, a left-quartering driver, went over the hills and far away, as did his ninth and sixteenth. Class lost his eleventh and twentieth, the latter falling dead out of bounds. His seventh was a very fast left-quartering driver that carried two loads almost to the fence. His eighteenth was another of the same kind and direction, and called for a good second at long range. Lumbreyer put in a fine first on his fourteenth, a fast left-quartering driver, and had to use a long second on his twentieth and twenty-fourth, both very fast right-quartering drivers. On the end of the third round Class had killed 69 to Lumbreyer's 66, and everybody conceded the defeat of the yacht club's representative, who was steadily losing form.

On the last quarter of the race Lumbreyer had but two or three birds that could be called at all hard, while Class had a number of "screamers." Lumbreyer lost his second, a right-quartering driver, and his eleventh, a right incomer, which fell dead out of bounds. His thirteenth was a fast right incomer, killed in good style with his second. His eighteenth was a fast right-quartering driver, killed with a good first, and his twentieth, same direction of flight, called for a fine second. Class's seventh was a hot right-quartering driver, killed with a good second at 50yds.; ninth and tenth, same direction, were both grassed by good seconds. His twelfth was an awfully fast bird, same direction as above, which carried a double load almost to the fence. His fourteenth was a fast right-quarterer; twenty-first a bad circling driver, killed by a clever first, and his twenty-fourth, a right-quartering driver, very fast. He knocked down his twenty-five straight, the match ending with the fine score of 94 kills for Class and 89 for Lumbreyer.

Below will be found a tabulated record of the match, showing the trap from which each bird was sprung, number of barrel used and the direction of flight. The abbreviations are as follows: R, right; L, left; D, driver; Q, quarterer; I, incomer; H, hoverer; T, towerer; Tw, twister; C, circler.

CLASS.				LUMBREYER.			
No. Bird.	*No. Trap.*	*Barrel.*	*Direction of flight.*	*No. Bird.*	*No. Trap.*	*Barrel.*	*Direction of flight.*
1	3	2	L Q	1	4	2	C I
2	3	0	L Q D	2	1	2	R Q
3	4	1	I	3	1	1	L Q
4	4	2	C D	4	4	1	R Q D
5	5	2	R Q I	5	2	2	L Q
6	4	2	R Q D	6	4	2	C L Q D
7	4	2	D	7	5	2	L Q I
8	2	1	R Q	8	5	2	R Q
9	4	2	C R Q	9	3	1	L Q
10	1	2	C R Q	10	2	1	L Q
11	4	1	L Q D	11	5	2	D
12	5	1	L Q D	12	5	2	L Q D
13	5	2	L Q	13	4	2	R Q I
14	1	1	L Q	14	5	1	R Q D
15	4	0	C R Q I	15	4	1	L Q
16	4	1	R Q	16	2	0	C R Q D
17	5	1	R Q	17	4	2	R Q D
18	2	1	L Q	18	4	2	R Q D
19	3	1	R Q D	19	3	2	R Q I
20	4	2	R Q D	20	4	1	R Q D
21	5	1	L Q D	21	2	1	R Q
22	4	1	L Q D	22	5	2	R Q D
23	5	2	R Q D	23	2	1	L Q D
24	3	2	L Q D	24	4	2	C R I
25	1	2	L Q	25	2	0	R Q
26	3	1	R Q I	26	1	2	L Q D
27	3	2	H	27	1	2	L Q I
28	2	0	C R Q	28	4	0	R Q D
29	3	1	R Q D	29	2	2	R Q D
30	4	1	L Q	30	3	2	R Q D
31	4	2	R Q D	31	2	2	R Q D
32	2	1	R Q I	32	2	0	C R Q D
33	4	1	R Q	33	5	2	C D
34	1	1	L Q I	34	1	2	L Q D
35	1	1	R Q D	35	1	1	L Q
36	1	1	H	36	4	0	C L Q D
37	2	2	R Q I	37	3	2	C L Q D
38	2	1	R Q D	38	1	2	L Q I
39	1	1	L Q I	39	4	2	C D
40	1	1	R Q	40	5	0	C I
41	5	2	C D	41	1	2	L Q I
42	4	2	L Q D	42	3	1	L Q
43	1	2	L Q	43	5	1	L Q
44	4	1	L Q	44	4	2	R Q I
45	5	0	R Q D	45	4	2	R Q D
46	4	2	R Q D	46	1	2	R Q
47	1	1	L Q	47	1	2	L Q D
48	1	1	L Q	48	1	1	R Q
49	4	1	R Q	49	1	2	D
50	4	2	C I	50	4	1	L Q
51	2	1	R Q	51	1	2	L Q
52	5	1	L Q	52	4	2	R Q D
53	2	1	L Q	53	4	2	D Q
54	3	1	R Q	54	5	2	R Q I
55	4	1	R Q	55	1	0	L Q D
56	2	1	L Q I	56	4	1	L Q
57	3	2	R Q D	57	4	2	R Q D
58	5	1	L Q I	58	2	2	L Q D
59	5	1	L Q D	59	3	0	R Q D
60	1	1	R Q I	60	3	2	L Q D
61	3	0	R Q D	61	4	2	R Q I
62	3	1	L Q	62	5	2	C R Q I
63	4	2	L Q I	63	2	2	L Q D
64	1	1	L Q	64	1	1	L Q D
65	2	1	R Q I	65	2	2	I
66	4	2	R Q I	66	4	0	R Q I
67	4	1	R Q	67	1	2	L Q D
68	1	2	R Q D	68	5	2	R Q
69	4	1	R Q I	69	4	2	R Q I
70	1	0	L Q D	70	1	1	R Q D
71	4	1	L Q I	71	4	2	L Q D
72	3	1	L Q	72	3	2	C R I
73	4	1	L Q I	73	3	1	R Q D
74	2	2	L Q D	74	4	1	R Q
75	2	2	L Q	75	4	1	L Q
76	5	2	R Q I	76	4	2	C L Q
77	5	1	R Q	77	4	0	R Q D
78	1	1	L Q	78	2	2	R Q D
79	2	2	R Q D	79	3	2	R Q I
80	1	2	D	80	4	2	R Q
81	2	1	R Q	81	3	1	L Q
82	5	2	R Q D	82	4	1	R Q I
83	4	1	L Q I	83	5	1	R Q
84	2	2	R Q	84	2	1	R Q
85	5	2	R Q D	85	1	2	R Q
86	2	1	L Q I	86	4	0	C Q I
87	1	2	R Q D	87	1	2	L Q I
88	4	1	R Q	88	3	2	C I
89	5	2	R Q	89	4	2	R Q D
90	5	2	R Q I	90	1	2	R Q
91	4	1	R Q I	91	5	1	R Q I
92	3	1	L Q D	92	1	2	R Q
93	3	2	L Q D	93	3	1	R Q D
94	4	2	L Q D	94	4	2	R Q D
95	4	2	R Q	95	2	2	R Q D
96	3	1	R Q D	96	5	2	R Q I
97	4	1	L Q D	97	2	1	R Q
98	5	2	R Q D	98	2	1	H
99	5	2	L Q	99	2	1	R Q
100	5	2	L Q D	100	1	2	L Q
Total	94			Total	89		

Class shot a 12-bore W. W. Greener hammerless gun, 7lbs. 10oz., 3¼drs. Schultze powder and 1¼oz. No. 7 chilled shot, loaded in Squires's tournament shells, by Henry C. Squires.

Lumbreyer shot a 12-bore W. C. Scott hammer gun, 7lbs. 4oz., 4drs. Schultze powder and 1¼oz. No. 7 chilled shot, loaded in Von Lengerke & Detmold's Kynoch shells, by Von Lengerke & Detmold. Both men shot from the 30yds. mark, the match being otherwise under strict Hurlingham rules.

Among those who witnessed the match were Harry Piper, of Morristown; Fred. Class, of Pine Brook; James E. Wheaton, Chas. M. Hedden, Samuel Castle, Wm. G. Hollis, Geo. McLaren, and W. Fred Quimby, of Newark; Wm. Courter, of Bloomfield; Wm. Hughes, of Jersey City; Al. Heritage, of Jersey City; Wm. Kraemer and Philip Schork, of Newark. Mrs. J. Frank Class and Miss Class, of Pine Brook, the wife and sister of the Jersey champion, were also among the interested spectators.

The birds were furnished by Cox & Lumbreyer, of West Washington Market, New York, of which firm Fred. Lumbreyer is a member. By the time this appears in print the two principals will be standing in front of the traps on the grounds of the Central Gun Club, at Branchport, N. J., where the second match of the series is to take place to-day.

An Iowa Shoot.

THE Oskaloosa Gun Club will give a three days' shoot here Feb. 23, 24 and 25 next, at live and clay-birds. During the tournament C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Iowa, and Thomas A. Marshall, of Keithsburg, Ill., will shoot a match of 100 live birds each, for a purse of $1,000.

G. W. SHOCKLEY.

Americans and Canadians at the Trap.

Hamilton, Can., Jan. 23.—The long-talked-of shooting tournament, under the auspices of the Hamilton Gun Club, commenced here on Tuesday on the club grounds, between Hamilton and Dundas. The arrangements were complete and reflected much credit on the committee of management.

The weather was delightful, although intensely cold; the sun shone brightly over the snow-covered ground and all the marksmen present were in rare spirits and full of enthusiasm. Wooden shanties were specially erected for the accommodation of the shooters and their friends, tables were provided for the press representatives, and nothing was left undone to insure the comfort of those present. The floors in the shanties were littered with shavings, and large stoves gave out a grateful heat which bid defiance to the frost and cold.

Dr. Overholt, the club's president, was most attentive and courteous, as was also Mr. F. Overholt, who acted as secretary. The shooting ground was laid out in two parts, the eastern portion being given over to the live-bird matches, while the western lot was the scene of the artificial trap-shooting. The shooting platforms were slightly raised, and the distances were clearly marked thereon, so that there could be no possibility of mistake. The traps were new and worked well, while the ropes ran through wooden tunnels, and were a great improvement upon those used in former years. The shooting ground was laid out under the immediate superintendence of Messrs. Wm. Stroud and James Hamilton, and their work deserves special mention. The committee of management consisted of Col. Axworthy and Messrs. Jas. Crooks, E. B. Wingate, J. W. Bowman, Wm. Stroud, E. V. Spencer, Geo. Allen, John Stroud, John Smyth, John Morris, John Bowran.

The live birds were an unusually good lot, being swift and strong, and with the wind blowing sharply across the field, the shooters had to do quick work in order to score at all.

Under the rules of the tournament the following experts were required to shoot at unknown angles at artificial birds and were handicapped as follows in the live bird shoots:

J. A. R. Elliott, Capt. Brewer, E. D. Fulford, Dr. Carver, C. W. Budd, 7 yds.; Kleinman brothers, W. Wolstencroft, Capt. Bogardus, Rollo Heikes, J. R. Stice, F. Class, E. D. Miller, 5yds.; Ed Murphy, Fred Erb, Paul North, H. A. Penrose, J. E. Riley, J. E. Haggerty, E. S. Benscheten, C. E. Cahoon, Kelsey, Wm. Crosby, Harvey McMurchy, J. A. Ruble, 4 yds.; Whitney, John Ruble, W. S. McDonald, M. F. Lindsley, Frank Parmlee, Jack Winston, H.E. Courtney; 2yds.

The following shooters were present: G. A. Allen, Hamilton; E. Andrews, Sardinia, N. Y.; C. Wilmott, Pontypool; E. Brant, J. W. Bowman, Hamilton; J. E. Bickerstaff, Toronto; Barney Brown, Morriston; Geo. Briggs, Toronto; H. A. Mallory, Drayton; Geo. Brant, J. Bowran, Hamilton; E. A. Clifford, Ancaster; E. Chamberlain, S. Wales, New York; R. Crooks, Hamilton; H. Culton, Ridgetown; Cummings, St. George; W. C. Donaldson, Windsor; Doherty, Hamilton; W. Edmond, Toronto; John Evans, London; J. Forsyth, C. Forsyth, Hamilton; R. Ford, Windsor; Fitch, Hamilton; S. Glover, Geo. Henry, J. Harding, Toronto; C. J. Heinold, Buffalo; Hamilton, Hamilton; D. Hanly, Cainsville; D. James, Grangeville; F. Kaiser, Hamilton; Jacob Hoch, Buffalo; Kelsey, East Aurora, N. Y.; Kelly, D. Leitch, Ridgetown; D. Miller, Woodstock; C. Montgomery, Brantford; G. Margetts, Niagara Falls; R. A. McCready, W. McDowell, Toronto; Dr. Neff, Port Colbourne; J. Oben, Toronto; J. Overholt, Hamilton; G. W. Price, Fort William; J. Parker, Detroit; M. Reardon, Hamilton; D. Revell, Windsor; G. H. Riggs, Toronto; Redpath, London; J. M. Rainey, Birmingham; C. Sinclair, Hamilton; W. Stroud, Hamilton; Robt. Stroud, Richard Stroud, J. Stroud, Ed Spencer, Hamilton; E. Smith, H. B. Smith, La Salle, N. Y.; F. Shewan, Windsor; C. Skane, Ridgetown; C. Smith, Jas. Smyth, John Smyth, Hamilton; A. Tymon, J. Taylor, Toronto; J. W. Thomson, Woodstock; H. B. Whitney, Phelps, N. Y.; J. Warper, Hespler; Wheeler, Paris; W. Woodley, Dundas. The result of the tournament is annexed:

First Day.

Sweepstakes, 10 artificial birds, $1 entry:

James	0000110101— 4	Thomson	1110101111— 8
Lewis	0000001100— 2	Overholt	1111011111— 7
Kemp	0111101101— 7	Parker	1110100110— 6
Miller	0111101111— 8	Briggs	0111010110— 6
Hamilton	0101101101— 6	Charles	1111111111—10
Allen	0011101011— 6	Smith	1011011010— 6
Eddy	1011111110— 8	Tymon	0001011111— 6
Wheeler	1101000010— 3	Glover	1011001001— 5
Montgomery	1110011111— 8	Emond	1001011010— 5

First event, 15 live birds, $5 entrance, first prize $100 second $75, third $50, fourth $30, fifth $20, sixth $15, seventh $10, purses divided:

W Stroud	111110111110110—12	Leitch	111010001111111—11
Emond	111111111111101—14	Smith	101110111101111—12
G Brant	111010101110110—10	Bouron	0010w
W Donaldson	011100111111111—12	Fitch	0100w
J Forsyth	110001010111101— 9	Revell	110100010100000— 5
M F Lindsley	111111111110101—13	Andrews	011110111111100—11
C Forsyth	101101110111101—11	Chamberlain	111111001011111—12
Geo Briggs	111001000110011— 9	Sloper	100000w
T Lewis	110100010010111— 8	Koch	111110010011111—11
C Blank	101011110111100—10	H B Smith	110000001111110— 9
D Miller	111101111100111—12	Evans	111111111011101—13
C Kemp	110000010000 01— 5	Graham	101001111011010— 9
Heinold	100111100011000— 7	Woodley	110010w
Glover	110111101111111—13	Overholt	0001—
Thompson	111111011111110—13	Hanley	01110010w
Mallory	011111110101010—10	Clifford	011111111111100—12
Kaiser	011000110011100— 7	Parker	101111111011111—13
Bickerstaff	011001000100001— 5	Price	111111111111101—14
Shawban	111011110111110—12	J Stroud	111110111101111—13
Brown	111011111111111—14	Montgomery	000w
Orr	111111111111001—13	Spencer	101001w
Skane	001111111111001—11	R Stroud	011101111010001— 9
McCready	00101001w	Wingate	11010100w
Oben	0 01101100010 1— 8	Cummings	110110110 1w
James	110100101000011— 7	Bowman	1100001w
Wheeler	100111010011101— 9	Hamilton	01101101w
Reardon	1111011110000w	Bob Stroud	111101011110w
Kelsey	101111111011111—13	Moore	01111010w
Eddy	1100 000w	Morrison	101110111111101—12
Brunt	01110101111100w	Allan	01111001w
Margetts	111111100111111—13	R Crooks	001111111111110—11
Charles	111111101101010—11	Redpath	011110011101111—11
Tymon	1101100w	Strong	110011111111010—11
Sinclair	101111110110000— 9	T Crooks	011111111011111—13
Whitney	111011111110111—13	J Smith	100100w
Cotton	111111111110111—14		

Second event, 15 singles, class shooting, first prize $5, second $5, third $5, fourth $5 fifth $5:

Charles	101111101111111—13	Leitch	111101011111111—13
E H Smith	000111001110000— 6	Tymon	010110111100101— 9
Henry	001001101111011— 9	J Smyth	111111011101010—11
Price	010110111110110—10	Graham	011100111111100—10
Glover	011111111110111—13	Chamberlain	010010101101111— 9
E Smith	110011011110111—11	Bowman	011000100000001— 4
Thompson	011110111111110—12	Bowran	011001001001100— 7
Heinold	011110001000100— 6	Wheeler	111001100100100— 8
Skane	110101000110000— 7	Koch	111111010011111—12
Bangs	010110000000011— 5	Eddy	111111111000011—11
Clifford	111011101101010—10	Emond	001110110100100— 7
Brown	111111011000001— 9	Miller	111001011111101—11
Montgomery	000101111111101—10	Sloper	101101010100000— 6
Allen	010010011110111— 9	W Stroud	101001110111001— 9
Andrews	111111111111111—15	Besser	100000000001100— 3

Third event, class shooting, first prize $5, second $5, third $3, fourth $5 fifth $5, 20 singles, $35 guaranteed, entrance $2 10:

Chamberlain	00110110111011111110—14	Thompson	11010011110101111111—15
Charles	11111111111111110111—19	Montgomery	11011001101111111101—15
Andrews	11111111111111110110—18	Koch	10111101101011111011—15
E Smith	00111011111111010100—13	Fitch	00010110100111101010—10
Redpath	10101101010010000111—10	J Smyth	11111000011011011110—13
Brown	11110110111111001010—14	D Smith	00010011111011001010—10
Emond	10011111101001011000—11	Leitch	11011111111111111011—18
Evans	0101110 011011101011—12	Glover	11110101110110111111—16
Price	11010011101111101111—15	Heinold	01000100010101111101—10
Sloper	10010101000'010,001— 8	Spencer	01100101111011100110—12
Allen	1111010 011111011111—15	Margetts	01110101000011111100—11
Clifford	11111011110111111111—18	Hamilton	00001010011110110101—10
Parker	11100110111100110000—12	Overholt	11101010010010001011—10
Graham	11111110101111111100—16	Lindsley	01101110110110101101—13
Donaldson	01001111011111010101—12	Miller	01100010111010101001—10
Wheeler	10010101101001001100— 9	H Smith	00100101011010111000— 9
Skane	10000000011000.001— 6		

Fourth event, class shooting, 20 singles, $40 guaranteed, entrance $2 60, five equal prizes:

Charles	11111101011111111011—17	Glover	11111110100111011111—16
Clifford	01110110011111111111—15	Price	01111011111101000001—13
Lewis	11111101111111100111—17	Emond	11000010110100111000— 9
E Smith	00010101011011011110—11	Chamberlain	10100101111010011111—13
Andrews	11111110111111011111—18	Koch	11110101100111111010—14
Margetts	10110000111101001001—11		
Donaldson	11101110111111011111—17	Brown	11111110011101011111—16
Montgomery	11111101111111000111—16	Bowron	10111111101111111111—18
Graham	01111110111001011010—13	W Stroud	10101110 11110111111—16
Sloper	11101101111010111101—15	Bowman	01001011111000101011—11
Allen	10001110001110011011—11	Overholt	00010111100110011010—10
Thompson	00001011101111111011—14	Parker	11111111101011111100—16
		Hernholt	01110100010111101000—10

Second Day.

Fifth event, 15 live birds, $5 entrance, first $100, second $75, third $50, fourth $30, fifth $20, sixth $15, seventh $10. Purses divided:

Sloper	0111000000w.	R Crooks	111111000011111—12
Bickerstaff	010001101110100— 7	C Forsyth	001111111111111—13
Blank	111110111111111—14	H Catton	101111111110111—13
Tymon	111110101100111—11	Clifford	011011011110111—11
Andrews	111111111111111—15	Overholt	001000111000000— 4
Whitney	101111101111111—13	R Stroud	011111011111111—13
Fitch	001000110010010— 5	Leitch	110011011111111—12
Charles	111011101110111—12	Wheeler	111111110011111—13
Briggs	010111011110100— 9	Kaiser	001010111110100— 9
Kelsey	010100111101010— 8	W Stroud	011111111111011—12
Chamberlain	101101010111111—11	Emond	101111101011111—12
E Smith	111100111111111—13	Sinclair	101111111010011—11
J Kock	101111111110111—13	Wingate	110101111101100—10
Evans	100111111101011—11	McFarlane	00011000
Heinold	100111101111011—11	Bowman	000111011101111—11
Redpath	111111111010010—12	Hanley	001111011011111—11
D Miller	1001 0111111011—11	Donaldson	111111101111110—13
Brown	111111111111001—13	Margetts	110101111011011—11
Glover	111111111011111—14	J Stroud	0011111010w.
Graham	110011010111011—10	Bowron	000011010111014— 5
Price	111111001011011—11	Maxey	1100011110w.
Parker	100101101001111— 9	R Stroud	10100w.
Lindsley	110101011111101—11	Woodley	0110101011100w.

Sixth event, class shooting, 15 singles, $15, $10, $7. $5, $3; entrance $2.45:

Briggs	010000010110011— 6	Price	110111111101111—13
Glover	101101111111001—10	Tymon	111101010111110—11
Sloper	111101100011110—10	Montgomery	011001111011111—11
Lewis	110101101111111—12	Eddy	111111100101100—10
Wilson	111101111111111—14	Clifford	110111111011101—12
Skeene	111111111001011—12	Drew	111111011111111—14
James	001111111011000— 9	Fitch	100010000000010— 3
Bang	111111111111011—14	Parker	111111111011111—14
Wheeler	111111111111010—13	J C Smith	011110110110110—10
Bowron	001011110010101— 8	Emond	010110110111100— 9
Ford	111111011011001—11	Charles	111111111111111—15
Miller	101100010100111— 8	Leitch	111111111111011—14
Donaldson	111110011111011—12	Brown	011111000101111—10
Purser	110110111111111 13	E H Smith	001101101111111—11
Andrews	111111011111111—14	Catton	111110110111101—12
Thompson	110111011111111—13	Lyons	111011111111010—12

Seventh event, class shooting, 20 singles, $60 guaranteed, entrance $3.10 First prize $10, second $10, third $10, fourth $10, fifth $10 sixth $10:

Clifford	11111011101111110111—17	Purser	11101010110010100101—11
Tymon	00011111111111011101—15	Drew	11101111111101010111—17
Charles	11111011111110111111—18	Evans	00001001011011101111—12
Thompson	10011011110011110111—14	Graham	11111111101111111111—19
E Smith	10111011111111111101—17	Scane	01001001111110001101—11
Sinclair	10111111111111111110—17	Chamblin	10011011101100011100—11
Eddy	11110000010011001001— 8	Ford	01111111110101111111—17
Miller	01011111101111111101—16	Wheeler	11110110111111101110—16
Glover	11111111111110111111—19	Andrews	11111110111111111011—18
Bang	11110111011101111111—17	Koch	01011111001101100110—12
M'tgom'y	11111011110111111111—17	Kelsey	10101111011111011110—15
Parker	11100111101111111110—16	Donaldson	00111101110000001111—11
Leitch	11111111111111110111—19	Price	11101111110110110101—16

Eighth event, class shooting for experts, 15 singles, $25 guaranteed, entrance $1.95, 6 equal prizes of $5 each:

Lindsley	101111110011111—12	Skanel	001110110110001— 8
Kelsey	010111001111110—10	Thompson	001111111101111—12
Whitney	101110011011111—11	Bowron	111011101111001—11
Graham	101111110011100—10	Glover	001111111111111—13
Sloper	000111011111101—10	Charles	101111111001110—11
Bowman	101000111011001— 8	Wilson	110001111111111—12
Clifford	011111111111011—13	Sinclair	000101111010111— 9
Lewis	110101101111111—12	Price	111 1110110 010—11
Wheeler	011011010111111—11	Montgomery	111100101111101—11
Evans	111010101111100—10	Leitch	111111110111111—14
Purser	101101101001101— 9	Drew	111111101101111—13
Donaldson	111111011110001—11	Miller	111001111111010—11
H Smith	100011101100011— 8	Andrews	111111111011111—14
Kemp	101010111011111—11	Boore	101111110111110—12
Tymon	111111111111110—14		

Ninth event, class shooting for experts, 10 singles, entrance $1.80, $25 guaranteed; $8, $7. $5 $3, $2:

Lindsley	1111111011— 9	Lyons	1101111101— 8
Glover	1001011110— 6	Price	1111111111—10
Boore	1111001101— 6	Donaldson	1111111111—10
Graham	1111111011— 9	Purser	1111111111 10
Clifford	1100101011— 6	Montgomery	0111111100— 7
Allen	1111101111— 9	Drew	1110111110— 8
Andrews	0111011011— 7	Hamilton	0001000111— 4
Charles	1111110 11— 9	Miller	1011011000— 5
Wheeler	1111110100— 7	Thompson	1101111011— 8

$100 sweep, semi-professional, 10 singles: Lindsley 4, Parker 7, Montgomery 5, Price 7, Glover 6, Allen 8, Heinold 4, Graham 4, Wilson 8, Donaldson 4, Purser 5 Boore 3, Drew 6, Wheeler 8.

Ten singles, $1 entrance, 40, 30, 20 10 per cent.: Bickerstaff 4, Skane 7, Bang 10 Sloper 7, Lindsley 8, Chauvin 5, Price 9, Parker 8, Wheeler 7, James 9, Montgomery 7.

Second sweep, class shooting: Ford 7, Lewis 8, Donaldson 6, Glover 10, Purser 9, Emond 7.

Third sweep, 10 singles: Parker 7, Montgomery 9, Allen 9, Price 8, Purser 7, Drew 8, Wheeler 6, Glover 9.

Tenth event, consolation match, 10 live birds, $5 entrance; first $30, second $25, third $20, fourth $12, fifth $8, sixth $5:

Miller	1110110101— 7	Rich Stroud	1011011011—7
Charles	0111001111— 7	Graham	0101010100—4
G Briggs	0111101111— 8	Hanley	0110110010—5
Clifford	0101110001— 5	J Strond	0110100010—4
Whitney	1111011111— 9	Bowman	1010111100—6
E Smith	1111011110— 8	J Hamilton	0001100111—5
Margetts	0101111100— 6	C Forsyth	1111110101—8
Lindsley	1111111111—10	Kaiser	1101000100—4
Donaldson	0001100010— 3	Wingate	1100110011—6
Woodley	1110 01111— 7	F Overholt	0100111001—5
R Stroud	1111111010— 8	Maxey	0101111111—8
Redpath	1010111111— 8	Reardon	0111011111—8
W Stroud	0111101111— 8	Cummings	1100101001—3
Leitch	1111101111— 9	J E Overholt	0101010111—6
Wheeler	0011001110— 5	R Crooks	1111001111—8

First, Lindsley; second, Leitch; third, Whitney divided; fourth, Forsyth; fifth, W. Stroud; sixth, Briggs.

Eleventh event, class shooting, first prize $15, second $15, third $15, fourth $15, fifth $15, 25 singles, $75 guaranteed:

Lindsley	1101101101111110100111011—18
Donaldson	0101011111111110111101111—20
Andrews	1111111111111111111111110—24
E H Smith	1101000001101110010000101—12
Charles	0111101101101111111111111—21
Graham	0011111110010110110011111—16
Glover	1111111111111111101111110—23
Purser	1101110000010001101110101—13
Bowron	1110110100101001011111011—17
Emond	1111010111111111101111100—20
Price	01111111111111011 011101—21
Bowman	0010111000101001110101110—13
Ford	1101111110100101111111111—20
Clifford	1111110111111111111101011—22
Drew	1110101011111111111111111—22
Koch	1111101100101101111110110—18
Catton	1000011111111111011101101—17
Leitch	1011111111111111111111110—23
Brown	1111111111111111110101 11—21
Miller	1010101111111011010000111—15
Margetts	0111110101011011000010111—15
Wheeler	1111111110111111111110111—23
Parker	1110111111111011011111110—21

Twelfth event, class shooting, first prize $15, second $10, third $8, fourth $7; fifth $6, sixth $4, for experts, 20 singles, $50 guaranteed:

Lindsley	01001000111011110111—12	Charles	01111011111111101011—16
Margetts	11111111111111101101—18	Overholt	00110111111111111100—15
Andrews	11111110111111110111—18	Emond	11010111111111111110—17
Henry	10110111001011111111—15	Wheeler	00101010010111110111—12
Clifford	11101111111111111111—19	Ford	10111100011011111101—14
Glover	11111111111101111111—19	Price	00111001101111111111—15
Purser	11101110111001100111—14	Drew	11100110111111111111—17
Graham	10101100000101100110— 9	Catton	11111101111111111110—18
Brown	10111111111111011101—17	Parker	11111111101111011110—17
W Stroud	11011010111010110111—14	Bowman	10101110101111010011—12
Leitch	10011111111101111111—17	Skane	00111110111110111111—16

Thirteenth event, first prize $5 second $5, third $5, fourth $5, fifth $5, class shooting, 10 singles, $25 guaranteed:

Skane	1111110101- 8	Parker	1001111110—7
George	0011100001— 4	Wheeler	011000 111—5
Emond	1111111110— 9	Leitch	1111111110—9
Price	1011111111— 9	Ford	0011100111—6
Charles	1111101110— 8	Clifford	1111011011—8
Spencer	1010110010— 4	Heinold	0001100110—4
Sinclair	1110000011— 6	Koch	1011111111—9
Catton	1111111111—10	Drew	1011111110—8
Stroud	1110110 11— 7	Andrews	1110111111—9
Purser	1111101111— 9	Graham	1101011111—8

Fourteenth event, 20 singles, consolation prize, two to qualify: Briggs 11, Bowman 14.

Fifteenth event, 20 singles, merchandise prizes; first prize, Marlin rifle and book; second, 2 000 trap shells and book; third, 12lbs. caribou powder and book: Leitch 19, Glover 20, Henry 16, Emond 18. Overholt 16, Charles ret., W. Stroud 16, Price 18, Catton ret., Purser 13, Margetts 7.

Sixteenth event, 20 singles, merchandise prizes: first prize, handsome silver cup and book; second, 2,000 trap shells and book; third, 12lbs. caribou powder and book: Emond 16, Leitch 18, Ford 15, Glover 16, Skane 16, Overholt 18, Bowron 14, Brown 17, Sinclair 13, Price 15. Overholt beat Leitch in shoot-off.

Special match, 10 live birds, $15 a side: Morrison 2, Kaiser 5.

No. 1 sweepstake, 5 live birds, $2 entry:

W Stroud	11101—4	Doherty	00101—2
Wingate	01110—3	Kaiser	00010—1
J Crooks	10 01—3	Hamilton	101 0—3
Robt Stroud	11001—3	Reardon	11010—3
Smyth	00000—0		

The 3s shot off in the next sweep for second money.

No. 2 sweepstake, 5 live birds, $2 entry:

W Stroud	00011—2	Robt Stroud	10111—4
Hamilton	11101—4	Forsyth	01111—4
Wingate	11110—4	Reardon	11101—4
J Crooks	01011—3		

Shoot-off, 3 birds:

Hamilton	011—2	Reardon	111—3
Wingate	010—1	Forsyth	111—3
Robt Stroud	010—1		

Glenmore Rod and Gun Club.

The monthly shoot of this thriving organization took place at Louis Miller's Dexter Park on Jan 27, there being a big turnout of members. The contest for the Eppy prize was very hotly contested and was finally won by G. Zohlman. The conditions were seven live birds per man, handicap rises. The results in detail are given below:

		Ties.			Ties.
G Zohlman (30)	1111111—7	11121	E Hilgars (28)	1221221—7	110
J Dennette (2)	2211112—7	22110	W Ferrais (29)	2111222—7	20
L Eppy (25)	2011121—6		D Van Wickler (28)	1002110—4	
C Lyelbrect (25)	2121021—6		M Trouper (27)	2121021—6	
J A Eppy (30)	0201211 -6		J Main (25)	0020001—2	
J Worths (18)	1202122—6		H Hurz (30)	2001212—5	
M E Heyten (25)	2012221—6		L Buchore (25)	1002100—3	
W J Hartzo (27)	2122102—6		C Kelly (28)	0021011—4	
J A Still (25)	1210221—6		C Mayer (25)	1020000—2	
J Youngs (28)	1112002—5		W Herrington (23)	0010012—3	
L A Vroome (28)	2210021—5		P Sutter (25)	00000.0- 1	

The following scores were next made in a match at 25 live birds each for $25 a side:

R Woods	0221111121212222221122122o—23
J Bennett	2222111111111010?o1o12222—21

R. Woods and W. Levins next shot a match at 50 bluerocks each against J. Bennett and C. H. Silver, the scores being:

Bennett	42	Woods	37
Silver	37—79	Levins	40—77

Team match, 10 live birds each man:

J A Lilly	0221021210—7	J Young	0200201021—5
W Hartze	1102202011—7—14	M E Hayden	1020111201—7—12

Sweepstakes, 3 birds, 25yds. rise:

H E Hayden	001—1	W Thompson	202—2
J A Still	221—3	J Young	200—1

Sweepstakes, 5 birds, 25yds. rise:

M E Hayden	10212—4	W Thompson	12121—5
J A Still	21102-4	J Young	00101—2

Match at 5 birds, 25yds. rise:

M E Hayden	10201—3	J A Still	10010—2

Match at 10 birds, rise and out:

M E Hayden	1011021101—7	W Thompson	2010112100—6

Match at 10 birds, 25yds. rise:

W Hartzo	1111020100-6	W Thompson	0122100121—7

Highland Gun Club.

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 23.—The following scores were made at live birds and targets at Highland Gun Club Park, Jan. 21 and 22. Mr. Paul North, of Cleveland Target Co., was a visitor, but owing to a long ride and poor rest he was not in good form.

Shoot No. 1, 25 single live birds, Highland Gun Club rules to govern. Budd 31yds., others 28yds.:

Kirsher	1101011211111121012022122—21
Budd	1222212222012210112222222—23
Converse	2222101 1202122002011102—19
Pekins	2111101012011111w.
Hicks	0010222001102 12w.
Ketchem	1210101011111 00w.
Sandford	0002010011120w.
Smith	01110110w.
Brooks	01112121w.

Twelve single targets:

Perkins	110111111111—11	Budd	001011001011— 6
North	001111101101— 8	Milnier	111100011110— 8
Hicks	111111011101—10		

Fifteen singles and 5 pairs:

Perkins	001101111001111	11 11 11 10 11—19
North	101011111011101	01 10 10 10 10—16
Chase	111100100101111	10 11 01 11 10—17
Byers	100101110101010	10 11 11 00 00—13
Harris	111100100111001	11 10 10 00 00—13
Budd	111111111111111	10 10 00 10 11—20
Zwart	111111000111110	10 01 00 00 10—14

Twenty-five single targets, 3 unknown traps:

Perkins	1111001011010111111101011—18
North	1110011011111101000001011—16
Byers	1101101010001100111011011—15
Chase	1000101011101101011101110-13
Harris	1111010111111111001110110—19
Budd	1111111111111011110100111—21
Lowe	1000101010011001011110001 1—13

C. W. Budd.

Plainfield, N. J., Has a New Club.

Ever since the collapse of the Middlesex Gun Club, which once held a position on the top round of the ladder, trap-shooting has been allowed to sink into innocuous desuetude in that vicinity, noted as it was in the days of yore for its crack live bird and pigeon enthusiasts. There is a chance, however, for the return of the oldtime enthusiasm and interest, as "Tee Kay" Keller, "Daisy" Smith, "Little" Neaf Apgar and a dozen congenial spirits have put their shoulders to the wheel and started a real live club under the name and title of the Plainfield Independent Gun Club and intend to give the sport a genuine boom in their section. Every man in the new organization is a rustling-hustler, and if not able to break or kill 100 straight, will at least break enough to keep up an active interest in everything pertaining to the great and ge-lorious American gentleman's recreation. The club intends to hold an open-to-all tournament in the near future and will make things hum for fair.

Its first shoot was at Plainfield on Jan. 25, when the following events took place:

Event No. 1, 10 single targets:

N Apgar	0111101110—7	Geo Voehl	1100011010—5
C Smith	1111010101—7	A Trust	1001001100—4
T H Keller	0001110111—6	Wm Pearson	0010010001—3
Wm Squires	1111110000—6		

Match at 50 single targets:

Keller	11101111111111111111111011010101111111111001111101—41
Apgar	1110101110111110011011011 0111110111111010110010 1—36
Smith	11110011011001111101111100110111111111011100101 11—37

Six live birds:

Keller	111210—5	Trust	o01020—2
Smith	01111o—4	Pearson	100020—2
Apgar	120Co2—3	Voehl	000o20—1
Squires	lo11Co—3		

The final event was a miss and-go-home, $1 entry. The scores:

Apgar	211	Voehl	0
Keller	121	Smith	0
Squires	111	Trust	0

Thus ended the first meeting of the club, which will hereafter hold a contest at live birds and artificial targets once each month

Smashing Targets at Rutherford.

A TWENTY-MINUTES' ride over the N. Y., L. E & W. brings one to the rustic town of Rutherford, and here the hacks are ready to take you up for a five minutes' drive over horribly muddy roads before they drop you at the pretty little club house of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, one of the most progressive and enterprising clubs that New Jersey can boast. Starting with something like a score of members, every one of whom was a hard worker and an enthusiast in trap matters, the club soon made a great reputation and rapidly grew in membership, its share of lucre likewise increasing, until now it is the proud possessor of a property ample enough in domain to accommodate half a dozen clubs. The club has one of the prettiest club houses in this vicinity, three stories in height. The ground floor is devoted to the wants of the shooters, being equipped with tables and gun racks enough to oblige half a hundred men. On the second floor are two rooms, each about 15×25ft., finished in oak and with polished floors. On Friday and Saturday last, when the club held its mid-winter tournament, the rear room was utilized as an office and an informal reception room, while the front room was converted into a restaurant, where all the seasonable dishes were served up at far below the current market rates. Front and back the house is provided with a broad varanda, from the rear one of which the non-shooting visitor can get a good view of the trap contests.

When the FOREST AND STREAM representative arrived at the grounds on the opening day of the tournament, the attendance was only fair, about a dozen shooters in all being at work. These, however, comprised the very cream of the profession, including E. D. Miller, of Springfield; Wm. Sigler, of Montclair; James L. Smith, of Hackettstown; Eddy Collins, of Hoboken; Wm. R. Hobart and Ferd. Van Dyke, of Newark; Frank Post, of Park Ridge, and Neaf Apgar, of Plainfield, every one of whom, when occasion requires, can go a considerable distance above 90 per cent. The Jeancret brothers were flitting about in the endeavor to make everybody feel at home and they succeeded admirably. Messrs. Klees, Krebs, Outwater and other members also lent their aid in keeping the events running in prompt order. Along toward 3 P. M. the ranks were swollen by the arrival of J. J. Blauvelt, Sr., J. J. Blauvelt, Jr., Conductor James Blauvelt and everything went merrily as a marriage bell.

All the shooting was at bluerock targets, the five-trap rapid-firing system being used, the shooting being governed by American Association rules. The weather on Friday was mild and for the greater part of the day the sky was overcast. There was no wind to bother the flight of the targets.

EAST SIDE—MUTUAL GUN CLUB, OF NEWARK, N. J.

Special interest was added to the shooting by the offering of a handsome gold medal to the shooter who should make the greatest number of breaks in all regular programme events. Friday's contest was hotly waged by Collins, Miller, Sigler, Van Dyke and Smith, all of whom were in the best of form. Collins finally succeeded in carrying off the coveted trophy. The following figures will show how closely the badge contest was waged between the five leaders:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Missed.
Collins	166	157	9
Miller	166	154	12
Sigler	166	151	15
Smith	166	151	15
Van Dyke	166	151	15
Aggregates	830	764	66

The scores of the several events shot during Friday are given in detail below:

Extra No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry, two moneys: Post and Huck 9 each, Krebs and Van Dyke 8 each, Paul 7.

Extra No. 2, same as above: Paul 9, Post and Huck 8 each, Crebs 6.

Extra No. 3, same conditions but three moneys: Hobart and Sigler 10 each, Van Dyke, Post and Smith 9 each. Bing 8, Krebs, Huck and Peck 7 each, Paul 6, Apgar 4.

Exta No. 4, same conditions but four moneys: Post, Sigler and Collins 10 each, Smith and Hobart 9 each, Paul, Huck, Miller, Peck and Van Dyke 8 each, Bing 5, Apgar 4.

Regular events.—No. 1, 10 singles $1 entry, three moneys:

Hobart..........1111111111—10 Sigler..........1111111101— 9
Smith..........1111111111—10 Bing..........1111011101— 8
Van Dyke..........1111111111—10 Huck..........0110111101— 7
Miller..........1111111111—10 Paul..........0111011010— 6
Collins..........1111111111—10 Apgar..........1111000010— 5
Post..........1111111011— 9

No. 2, 15 singles, $1 50:

Collins..........111111111111111—15 Hobart..........111111001111111—13
Sigler..........111110111111111—14 Paul..........111110010111111—12
Miller..........111110111101111—13 Apgar..........101100111111111—12
Van Dyke..........111111101101111—13 Bing..........101011111111100—11
Smith..........011110111111111—13 Post..........110011011101111—11

No. 3, 10 singles, $1:

Miller..........1111111111—10 Sigler..........1111101111— 9
Post..........1111111111—10 Huck..........1111111110— 9
Van Dyke..........1111111111—10 Apgar..........0101111111— 8
Collins..........1111111111—10 Bing..........1110011011— 7
Hobart..........1111111111—10 Smith..........0110011111 - 7
Paul..........1111111110— 9 Fox..........0010000111— 4

No. 4, 25 singles, $2.50:

Smith..........1111111111111111111111111—25
Collins..........1111011111111111111111111—24
Sigler..........1111011111111111111111111—24
Van Dyke..........1111111111111111111011111—24
Miller..........1111111111111111011111110—23
Hobart..........1011111101111111111111111—23
Apgar..........0111010011011111110111111—19
Post..........1101111111011010010110011—17
Fox..........1000011111111111001111111—20
Paul..........1111000010101011111111001—16
Bing..........1001001101101101101001111—15

No. 5, 10 singles, $1:

Collins..........1111111111—10 Paul..........1110110011— 7
Sigler..........1111111111—10 Apgar..........0110011011— 6
Smith..........1111111111—10 Post..........1010000011— 5
Miller..........1111011111— 9 Huck..........1001110010— 5
Hobart..........0111111111— 9 Fox..........1101010010— 5
Van Dyke..........0111111111— 9 Bing..........1000001010— 3

No. 6, 10 singles, $1:

Miller..........1111111111—10 Post..........0111101101— 7
Collins..........1111111111—10 Smith..........0111101101— 7
Van Dyke..........1011110111— 8 Hobart..........0101011111— 7
Apgar..........1111110011— 8 Paul..........0111010100— 5
Sigler..........1100111101— 7 Fox..........0000101101— 4

No. 7, 50 singles, $5:

Miller..........11111110111111111111111011111111111111111111111111—48
Smith..........11111110111111111111111111111101111111111111111111—48
Collins..........11111111110111101111111110111111111111111111111111—47
Sigler..........10111111111011101111101111111111111111111111111111—46
Van Dyke..........11111111111111110011111111110111011111111011111111—45
Ward..........10111101111111111111111111110111111111111111111001—45
Hobart..........11111001111111011110111111111111011110001111111001—41
Apgar..........11111001011111111111101001011111111111110110101101—40
Bing..........11111101111111110101101111110111111110000100110111—38
Fox..........00010111010111111111111000011111011110001110111111—35

No. 8, 10 singles, $1:

Hobart..........1111111111—10 Peck..........1111111100— 8
Smith..........1111111111—10 Paul..........1100110111— 7
Sigler..........1111110111— 9 Post..........0110011111— 7
Van Dyke..........0111111111— 9 Fox..........1111110100— 7
Collins..........1111011111— 9 Apgar..........0111001110— 6
James..........1111011111— 9 Bing..........0010001101— 4
Huck..........1110111101— 8 Ward..........0000111000— 4
Miller..........0111111101— 8

No. 9, 15 singles, $1.50:

Miller..........111111111111011—14 Smith..........111111110111101—13
Van Dyke..........110111111111111—14 Hobart..........010011111111111—12
Apgar..........111111111111110—14 Ward..........111111101111110—12
Sigler..........011111111111111—14 Paul..........111110111001110—11
Collins..........111011111111011—13 Blauvelt, Jr..........110100101101111—10

No. 10, 5 singles and 3 pairs, $1:

Miller..........11111 11 00 11—9 Apgar..........11010 01 11 11—8
Hobart..........10111 11 01 11—9 Ward..........11110 11 11 00—8
Van Dyke..........11111 00 11 11—9 Paul..........01011 11 10 10—7
Sigler..........11111 11 10 10—9 James..........11101 11 00 10—7
Collins..........11111 10 11 10—9 Huck..........11011 10 01 00—6
Smith..........11011 10 11 10—8 Fox..........10011 00 10 10—5

Extra No. 5, 10 singles, $1 entry: Collins, Miller and Smith 10 each, Apgar, Van Dyke, Sigler and J. J. Blauvelt 9 each. Blauvelt, Jr., Ward and Hobart 8 each, Paul 7, Peck and James 6 each, Fox and Bing 3 each.

Extra No. 6, same as above: Hobart, Van Dyke, Ward and Paul 10 each, Sigler, Miller, Smith and Collins 9 each, Huck 8, Apgar, J. J. Blauvelt and Blauvelt, Jr. 7 each, Bing 5, Fox 4.

Extra No. 7, same: Miller, Collins, Sigler and Van Dyke 10 each, Apgar, Ward and Smith 9 each, Hobart 8, Penrose and Paul 6 each.

Saturday, the Second Day.

The day opened with a haze in the air which augured ill for later hours, but along toward 10 o'clock the air cleared somewhat and occasionally the sun would peep out. By noon the wind began to blow at a fresh pace and during the afternoon the "saucers" began to flip about at a rate that bothered the shooters somewhat in gauging their angles. Among the newcomers were Major R. H. Breintnall of Newark, Al. Heritage, the famous "Old South Paw" of Jersey City and A. C. Hunt of New York. The contest for a gold badge offered on similar terms to the one by Collins on the previous day was a close one, first one and then the other contestants being in the lead. At the finish, however, it was found that the badge was to become the property of Neaf Apgar, who on the previous day was away out out of form but who broke 159 out of 175 targets to-day. The standing of the leaders in the race was as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Missed.
Apgar	175	159	16
Hobart	175	153	22
Collins	175	153	22
Miller	175	153	22
Breintnall	175	151	24
Hobart	175	149	26
Aggregates	980	918	132

During the two days' shooting in regular events Collins broke 310, missed 31; Miller broke 303, missed 38; Sigler broke 300, missed 41; Hobart broke 297, missed 44. This pace is good enough to win in almost any kind of company.

The detailed scores of to-day's contests are given below:

Extra No. 1, 10 bluerocks, 50 cents: Miller 10, Apgar 9, Breintnall 9, Post, 8, Krebs 6, Huck 4, Lamb 5.

Extra No. 2, same conditions: Miller 9, Apgar 8, Post 10, Krebs 8, Breintnall 19. Lane 5.

Extra No. 3, same as others: Huck 6, Krebs 8, Post 7, Miller 8, Apgar 7, Breintnall 10, Collins 8, Sigler 10.

Extra No. 4, $1: Collins 9, Sigler 10, Heritage 6, Miller 6, Hoff 5, Breintnall 9, Hobart 10, Peck 5, Post 6, Apgar 10.

Extra No. 5, $1: Collins 10, Sigler 8, Breintnall 8, Miller 9, Hoff 9, Hobart 10, Post 7, Apgar 8, Peck 9, Heritage 5.

Regular event No. 1, 10 bluerocks, $1:

Breintnall..........1111111111—10 Miller..........0111110111— 8
Hobart..........1011111111— 9 Post..........1100111011— 7
Apgar..........0111111111— 9 Hoff..........0000100001— 2
Collins..........1111111011— 9 Heritage..........0110011011— 6
Sigler..........1111111111—10 Outwater..........1000111101— 6

No. 2, 15 targets, $1.50:

Collins..........111110111111110—13 Outwater..........001111111111101—12
Miller..........111011111111111—14 Hoff..........101010101100011— 8
Sigler..........111111111011111—1s Hobart..........111101111101111—13
Apgar..........111011111111101—13 Post..........111111111110111—14
Breintnall..........111111111111111—15 Heritage..........001110111101001—10

No. 3, 10 bluerocks, $1:

Breintnall..........1111011011—8 Hobart..........1110111111—9
Miller..........0100111011—6 Post..........1101111111—9
Sigler..........1110111111—9 Hoff..........1010011010—5
Collins..........1110101111—8 Heritage..........1111011110—8
Outwater..........1111110111—9 Peck..........1011010001—5
Apgar..........1111111101—9

No. 4, 25 bluerocks, $2.50:

Sigler..........1111110111010111111111100—20
Miller..........1111101111011111111111111—23
Breintnall..........1111111111001110101111111—21
Apgar..........1101111111111011111011111—22
Outwater..........0111011111111111111100111—21
Collins..........1110111011111111111111111—23
Hobart..........1110111101111111111111111—23
Hoff..........0101101001100101001101111—14

No. 5, 10 bluerocks, $1:

Miller..........0111111111— 9 Outwater..........1011101111— 8
Sigler..........1111011111— 9 Lane..........1110011011— 7
Breintnall..........1111101111— 9 Krebs..........1111000111— 7
Apgar..........1011100101— 6 Hobart..........1111111111—10
Collins..........1111111111—10 Hoff..........0011111110— 7

No. 6, 10 bluerocks, unknown angles, $1.50:

Apgar..........1111111110—9 Sigler..........1100001011—5
Hobart..........1110110001—6 Outwater..........1110101110—7
Miller..........0111111100—7 Klees..........0111101100—6
Collins..........1111111011—9 Post..........0000100111—4
Breintnall..........1111011110—8 Jones..........1111010111—8

No. 7, 50 bluerocks, $5:

Breintnall..........11111111111111111111011111111111111001111101111111111—46
Apgar..........11111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111101111—49
Hobart..........11111101111111011100111011111111111111110111110111—43
Collins..........11101101011111111100101110111111111100111111111111—41
Sigler..........11011101101011111111111111111111111111111010111111—44
Miller..........11111011111110111111111111111111111111111111111111—48
Outwater..........00111010111011111100111110110111011110111011111111—38
Post..........01111100101011111111111111111011111111110111111001—41
Jones..........11111101111110101011110111100111110011010101111111—38
Walker..........00101001011011111100100110001000101011001001000011—24

No. 8, 10 bluerocks, $1:

Breintnall..........1110011110— 7 Lane..........0101011010— 5
Hobart..........1111110111— 9 Hoff..........1111101110— 8
Collins..........0111111100— 7 Peck..........0000001111— 4
Miller..........1011101001— 6 Outwater..........1111111111—10
Sigler..........1110111111— 9 Jones..........1111111111—10
Apgar..........1111111111—10 Post..........1111110111— 9

No. 9, 15 bluerocks, $1 50:

Collins..........101111111011111—13 Jones..........111101011111011—12
Breintnall..........111111011111111—14 Post..........111111111100110—12
Hobart..........111101111111101—13 Hoff..........110001001011011— 8
Apgar..........111101111111111—14 Lane..........000110001011111— 8
Miller..........111111010101110—11 Hunt..........001110100001111— 8
Sigler..........111111010110111—12 Walker..........011101111011110—11
Klees..........101011111111011—12 Hollister..........111110111111110—13
Outwater..........111111111111111—15

No. 10, 20 bluerocks, $2:

Breintnall 11101011111111101011—16 Walker..........00101110100111101011—12
Apgar..........11111011111011111111—18 Klees..........11111111111111101011—18
Hobart..........11111111111110011111—18 Post..........01101100111010101110—12
Collins..........11111111111111111111—20 Weiss..........10110111101001111101—14
Outwater..........11111011111111001111—17 Shaw..........00001000001 0010010— 6
Miller..........11111011111001111111—17 Lawrence 10010010010010101010— 7
Paul..........01111111110110110000—14 Jones..........11110011110111111011—16
Hollister..........01101111111111101101—16 Sigler..........111 01111101111101111—17
Hunt..........11101111111010110100—15 Huck..........11011110111100111001—14

Extra No. 6 10 bluerocks, $1:

Breintnall..........1110111111— 9 Hollister..........1111111111—10
Post..........1111100101— 7 Peck..........0000111101— 5
Walker..........0011101111— 7 James..........0110010111— 6
Hunt..........1111011111— 9 Hobart..........1111111111—10
Outwater..........0011111010 - 6 Wise..........0111000 01— 5
Hoff..........1111101111— 9 Shaw..........0 00 00011— 2
Collins..........1011110111— 8 Krebs..........1111000011— 7
Lane..........0011101111— 7 Jones..........1111001111— 8
Apgar..........1111111111—10 Hairt..........1011010110— 6
Miller..........0110111101— 7 Sigler..........1111011111— 9
Klees..........0111001111— 7

In all events each day ties were divided.

Extra No. 8: Miller 10, Collins 9, Sigler 10, Van Dyke 9, Apgar 8, Smith 10, Paul 8, James 8, Ward 9.

Extra No. 9: Miller 9, Collins 8, Paul 6, Apgar 7, Ward 9, Smith 8.

Extra No. 10: Miller 8, Paul 7, Collins 9, Apgar 8, Ward 8, Smith 10.

Extra No. 11: Miller 8, Smith 7, Apgar 8, Paul 5, Collins 6, Ward 10.

Extra No. 12: Apgar 8, Collins 9, Miller 5, Ward 5, Smith 4, Paul 4.

Extra No. 7, same conditions: Post 8, Collins 6, Wise 8, Coman Apgar 10. Walker 8, Hobart 9, Jones 8, Outwater 9, Lane 3, Paul 9, Hollister 4.

Extra No. 8: Walker 5, Outwater 9, Hobart 10, Apgar 9, Jones 9, Collins 6, Paul 5, Post 8, Weirs 6.

Extra No. 9: Outwater 7, Jones 8, Apgar 9, Collins 9, Post 8, Paul 6.

Our First Live-Bird Shoot.

PORTLAND, Ore.—On Jan. 17 members of Portland's respective gun clubs met at their favorite shooting grounds, on the banks of the Willamette River, to determine their champion at live-bird shooting. Carroll E. Hughes now wears the honor in the shape of an elegant gold medal. This being the first experience of a majority of the shooters with live birds, opportunities were afforded numerous "pot-pie" fiends who lay in ambush at a safe distance.

At the conclusion of ten birds Harry H. Beal was thought a sure winner of the medal, to the satisfaction of all present, owing to the quick and effective work of his first barrel. In the last five birds the prospective champions found their Waterloo, their nerve seeming to have gone to pieces; and at the conclusion of the 15-bird shoot E. W. Moore (our old-time live-bird champion), C. E. Hughes, the acknowledged champion of the Northwest; Captain A. M. Cox and J. Bowles, a promising amateur, found to their surprise that they were yet "in it" with 12 birds each. Such an opportunity was not to be lost by Mr. Hughes, who killed his 5 birds, with our genial Captain of the police in second place. Following are the scores:

E W Moore..........111101210101111—12 F Beal..........110101011001201— 9
J Seed..........011101022011010— 9 A L Powell..........2001110211101w
H H Beal..........111111101010020— 11 Mr Spencer..........1001210201
C E Hughes..........212021101011122—12 C K Harbaugh..........000021000201011— 6
W A Storey..........112101202112000—10 J Bowles..........121200211201121—12
J Sewell..........022022022 01001—10 G Clark..........102020021111020— 9
J Caraher..........222111000101112—11 A Townsend..........00001
A Millard..........002220112202220—10 Mr Cartwright000111200010102— 7
C C Clark..........212010102112220—11 F Lawler..........012000020220111— 8
C Merritt..........201021011011111—11 C Hoxie..........012221012011120—11
M F Sloan..........0212202020101— 9 J Evans..........121210221001101—11
F Shangle..........112110110111100—11

In the shoot-off at 5 birds, C. E. Hughes won the medal with 5 birds killed, while Captain A. M. Cox secured second prize, one dozen photographs, with 4 dead birds. C.

The Judges Defeat the Constables.

JAN. 25, with freezing cold air and cutting wind, was still a lively day on the grounds of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, at West End, Coney Island, and a number of live-bird shooters took the chances of frozen ears for the sake of indulging in their pet pastime. The first event on the programme was an open sweepstake at 7 birds per man, 25yds. rise, $1 entry, one money. The scores:

K F Sutherland..........0102002—3 R J Sutherland..........0001012—3
R V B Newton..........2002202—3 J Powers..........1200021—4
G Kleist..........0001002—2 R J Dwyer..........0020 20—3
Ira McKane..........2200 02—4 W Boyle..........0010012—3
W Caldwell..........2000010—2

McKane and Powers divided the pool.

Next in order came the big attraction of the day in the form of a team match between Judges R. V. B. Newton and K. F. Sutherland on one side against Constables G. F. Kleist and A. S. Jamison. The conditions were 25 live birds per man, 25yds. rise, for a stake of $100 a side. As is usual where constables attempt to override the Court, the verdict of the jury was in favor of the latter, as the following figures show:

The Judges' Team.

R V B Newton..........0002002001010101020100000— 8
K F Sutherland..........2102 00200102000110200020 —12—20

The Constables Team.

G F Kleist..........2012020221012020121010201—16
A S Jamison..........0000002002000000000000100— 3—19

Next came a match at 10 birds each, 25yds. rise, for $10 a side, between Judge Sutherland and W. Caldwell, the court again coming out ahead, as below:

Sutherland..........2210020210—6 Caldwell..........2021000201—5

W. Boyle and J. Dooley next shot a team race against A. Boyle and G. Morris, each man shooting at 10 birds, 25yds. rise, for $20 a side. The scores:

W Boyle..........2212022112—9 A Boyle..........0201120120—6
J Dooley..........2111210010—7—16 G Morris..........1212012022—8—14

Final event, sweep at 5 birds, 25yds. rise, $2 entry, two moneys:

		Ties.			Ties.
Dywer	21221—5	2	Powers	20212—4	0
Hinman	12121—5	2	Boyle	20021—3	
Caldwell	20212—4	12	Kleist	01222—3	
McKane	20222—4	20	R J Sutherland	00101—2	
K F Sutherland	21021—4	0			

Hugh Goodwin was referee and J. Gavin scorer.

Brunswick Gun Club Shoot.

THE above club held its monthly club shoot at New Brunswick, N. J., on Jan. 30, twenty members being present. Among the contestants were Carl Von Lengerke of Von Lengerke & Detmold, of New York, and Ferd Van Dyke, manager of the above firm's Newark house. Each man shot at twenty artificial targets under American Association rules. A very high wind, which interfered with the flight of the targets, kept the scores down, as the following figures show:

Van Dyke11111111111111111101—19 Ulrich..........00111011001100010111—11
Stevens..........11111111110101110101—16 J Fisher. 11111011101111.01111—17
Sperling. 00101111011110110111—14 Beekman.01101100101000000011— 8
I Hoagl'd 10111101101111111110—16 Slayback.110C1111011011101111 15
DocH'g 10101111011100111111110 15 Allen..........00110111110101011011—13
Van Nuis.11111001111101101001—15 Voorhees 11010010010101110111—12
Von Lengerke. .01101011111111101111—16 G Oakley.01001101001001101111—12
Blish..........11111000011101111111—15 A Pettit..01101000011111101—12
H Smith..0100110110000100000— 7 Wergle..........00001011011001000000— 6
R Pettit..10111010111110011110—18 Parson..........00000011010010101110— 7

Myrtle Gun Club Scores.

CLUB shoot, Ridgewood, Long Island, Jan. 28. Bluerocks, unknown angles:

J E Merihew..011101111010101—10 S B Hilton..........100001001101011— 7
J Schratwisser000101001101100— 6 G E Greiff..........111111111100011—12
A B Merihew..000100011011111— 8

Same conditions:

J E Merihew..........1001110100—5 G E Greiff..........1101111110—8
J Schratwisser..........0010101010—4 S B Hilton..........0110011011—5
A B Merihew..........1001101100—5

Iowa Tournament.

DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Iowa State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game hold their annual convention and tournament at Des Moines, Ia., on May 24, 25 and 26. NELSON ROYAL, Sec'y.

Chicago Traps.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 30.—There has been a sudden burst of enterprise on the part of either the Associated Press or the United Press, and it has taken up a matter which is only two weeks old in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. Last night a representative of the *Herald*, of this city, called on Mr. Mussey with the intelligence that there had come over the wires from the East a challenge from Mr. C. E. H. Brelsford, of Harrisburg, Pa., offering terms for a match between E. D. Fulford and Geo. Kleinman, or any other man in this city. This challenge purported to have appeared in the New York *Sun*, and it was stated that if Mr. Mussey would make a reply for Chicago, the answer would be sent to the morning press all over the country. Mr. Mussey declined the daily press the letter which he had already prepared for FOREST AND STREAM. This letter may be seen elsewhere in these columns. It will be noted that the matter stands now practically as it did two weeks ago. My comment, covering the Chicago situation as to backing Geo. Kleinman, appeared in the same issue as Mr. Brelsford's "challenge," backing a man who had publicly declared himself a retired shooter. Mr. Mussey's letter covers the point more fully and completely than my two earlier mentions of Geo. Kleinman's disability. After reading this, the Eastern gentlemen certainly will not wish to accuse their Chicago friends of lack of candor and straightforwardness.

I don't think the Chicago men will be drawn into any foolish discussion of the "championship" sort, although Mr. Brelsford is credited with looking for a match, and not for a controversy. Other gentlemen may be less discreet than he. For the sake of those let us see just what position, in a controversial way, Chicago might assume. Chicago wanted a match, and said so; that is, FOREST AND STREAM in plenty of time announced this, although a formal challenge never was issued, because of Kleinman's going off in his shooting. No one stepped on Chicago's coat. To the contrary, Mr. Fulford was of his own act supposed to be beyond stepping on anybody's coat. Then, a week ahead of any "challenge" from the East, appeared the first, a statement that Kleinman was not shooting up to form. It was immediately after this statement, and not immediately before it, that the "challenge" of Mr. Fulford appeared in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. Concurrent with this comes the full reasons for Chicago's change of position. Now, putting this on pure newspaper basis, which has the vantage: Harrisburg or Chicago? I do not think Harrisburg will care to press that question.

But this is not a question to wrangle or fret over. It is a clear, straight question among gentlemen. I think all the Eastern shooters will be ready to believe, first, that Chicago wanted to shoot; second, that she does not want to shoot just now; third, she will want to shoot as soon as she gets her man into anything like his old shooting condition. All Eastern gentlemen may believe that there was no bluff concealed in the first proposition, and that there is no subterfuge behind the second. The matter has been stated frankly, fairly and fully. The main regret for the failure of the plan exists in Chicago and not in the East, for Chicago sincerely wanted to have the Eastern shooters come out and have a little visit and a pleasant time.

I don't like shooting talk which savors of craftiness, of crookedness, or of bluffing. I don't like that sort of a man. Chinese beat gongs to get up their courage, and Fijis pose and prance to incite terror. The Anglo-Saxon, chief fighter of the world, goes straight and simply to the business of getting at the fighting. I am crediting Mr. Brelsford with being an Anglo-Saxon and not a Chinaman. Still, I confess I shouldn't like to see too much talk of too big stakes. It is an old trick to carry poker into match-making talk. I don't think Chicago will care to pit over $1,000, although much more than that might go on the side. I trust we shall not be afflicted with too much talk of $5,000 or $10,000 a side or no match. That is old. Much less than that amount will do to establish our reputation as sportsmen and not sports.

I don't know where the statement originated that there was "$1,000 in Billy Mussey's safe" to go on Kleinman. I know FOREST AND STREAM never published it. Chicago was at the point where that amount could be had at any time, but it was never triumphantly slapped on the leg in that way, because George Kleinman's shooting went off just before that point was reached. On these different points the *Herald* this morning has the following comment preceding Mr. Mussey's letter:

"Since the Chicago sportsmen first issued their challenge things have changed. Kleinman is out of condition and his gun does not suit. Brewer has been expected in the city for nearly a month, but has not shown up. If, however, either Brewer or Fulford comes this way he will be accommodated with matches. This letter to the editor of FOREST AND STREAM, which Mussey sent last night, fully explains the situation in Chicago."

There is, at this writing, just one man in this western country whom Chicago will back against either Mr. Fulford or Mr. Brewer, or both of them, and that is Charlie Budd. This is provided the match is shot in Chicago. If either of the Eastern gentlemen wants to shoot very much, the best way for him to do is to pack his grip and start right for Chicago, Anglo-Saxon fashion, not Fiji. He won't need to put $5 000 or $10,000 in his grip. His stock will rise 1,200 per cent. here the minute he gets off the train. This is pure, practical advice, of the sort which shooters rarely take. Yet, I am practically certain that, barring sickness, Charlie Budd will start for Chicago the train after he hears that either Mr. Brewer or Mr. Fulford is in, or near, or actually and really soon to be in or near Chicago. It is an open secret now that Charlie Budd is ready to shoot any man in this country for $250 a side. The boys here will raise a little more. We are Anglo Saxon out here, but we claim the privilege of fighting our best man.

As to Geo. Kleinman's future prospects, it is also much a matter of health. He has been shooting without health, and winning. It is a problem how long any man can keep that up. He may never reach his old form. This, I hope, will not deter the Eastern and Western men from getting together in a friendly trial of skill. We want to see how many dozen will get over the line to the 100 on Chicago grounds. Unless Mr. Budd's modesty prevent, it is hoped that formal challenge or invitation will follow this prospectus, and that we shall all see a pleasant and well-contested match or so shot here at an early date, before the birds lose vigor.

There will be a pleasant party of 10 or 15 Chicago men, possibly a special car, who will go south to the Mardi Gras tournament at New Orleans. This should be a good event from all accounts.

The late target match in which Mr. O. von Lengerke defeated Mr. J. A. Ruhle, 43 to 40, brings to mind the thought that possibly we have another target shooter among us. Mr. von Lengerke tells me that he is usually good for about 47 out of 50, at 3 unknown traps.

A good little house party starts for Mak-saw-ba Club to-night, and on Monday there will be a general club entry in a live bird contest for the Haskell prize of a pair of opera glasses. This was won at the first contest by Mr. R. S. Cox.

The fever of trap-shooting will begin to die out here before long, as the spring season begins to approach. Our great stress of match making is over now in all probability. Still the birds are best in February, and there is no telling what a day may bring forth.

E. HOUGH.

Mr. Brelsford Waxes Pleasant.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Eastern shooters looked carefully through the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM to find some answer to the challenge that Fulford had published the week previous, directed toward Mr. Kleinman, and were all disappointed in not seeing any reference to it from your Chicago correspondent. The shooters there must certainly have seen it and it was certainly worded plain enough to be easily understood. They were not all down with the "grippe," as it must have cost Mr. Waters something for the "flea" story when they were congregated at their headquarters at Mussey's—there must have been a quorum on hand—but it may have taken all their time to initiate the poor helpless dog man. After all the talk about the $1,000 in Mussey's safe, Watson's "crack" birds, the Prize Machine gun, "fakes," "hippodromes," etc., etc., they didn't seem to have the nerve to take $500 out of Mussey's strong box and put in the hands of FOREST AND STREAM as a forfeit to make the match. And to crown it all we learn that they are really thinking of sending for Charlie Budd to help beat this man Fulford.

This caps the climax; to think Chicago should have to go outside of Billy Mussey's parlor to get a shooter to beat a boy gone. Notice Dr. Carver is shooting pretty well lately; they had better send for him, too. Fulford is more than disappointed in not hearing from them. While he was not anxious to arrange a match with any one, he would have liked to have shot against Chicago's champion with the four-dollar (we believe the price has got as low as four now) prize machine gun. He dreamed the other night of standing on the edge of a broad prairie just at sunset, and saw "Gawge" walking toward the historic old horse and buggy, grasping the old gun in one hand and a huge bag of dollars in the other, and felt quite relieved when he found it was only a dream. But he still hopes in your next issue to see his little offer accepted.

It has been his hope night and day for two weeks to get a "whack" at Watson's birds beside that old gun of Kleinman's. He don't want to shoot Budd or Elliott or Carver or any one else but "Gawge," and only wants to shoot him when he is feeling real badly and with the old gun. The new one seems to be so coy about submitting to the rough embraces of its new owner that it would hardly be fair to shoot with it. But Fulford is wise if he is young, and he wants to know that a good-sized forfeit is posted in proper hands before he ventures near the wilds of Chicago. His offer is still open. We are also pained to hear that Brewer's face is turned to the wall. Let our Chicago friends satisfy him that there is some money there waiting to be covered and think John L.'s face would soon be set westward. C. E. L. BRELSFORD.

Mr. Mussey Speaks for Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of the 21st inst. appears a letter from C. H. Brelsford expressing E. D. Fulford's willingness to shoot a match at matches in Chicago with George Kleinman. I deem it proper on behalf of the Chicago sportsmen who were interested in promoting such a contest to state their side of the case as it now stands. Two months ago the Chicagoans stood ready, and so expressed themselves, to back George Kleinman for any amount in reason against any man in America, the match to be shot in Chicago. For this purpose a sum exceeding $1,000 was guaranteed, and the pledges still hold good. Mr. Kleinman, however had shot out his old gun with which he had so often defeated the American champion, J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, and was awaiting the arrival of a new gun which he had ordered some time previously. The issuance of a formal challenge to Messrs. Fulford and Brewer was therefore delayed. When the new gun arrived it was found to be a very unsatisfactory shooter and it was therefore returned to the factory. It may, perhaps, be some weeks before Mr. Kleinman gets a gun to suit him.

Neither Mr. Fulford nor Mr. Brewer can in reason ask that the match he shot under present circumstances, as they appreciate fully the handicap of a poor shooting weapon. The Chicago sportsmen do not wish to be understood as weakening in the position previously taken. They simply wish to have their champion properly equipped, recognizing fully the undoubted ability of his proposed opponents. When the time comes a challenge in due form and accompanied by a substantial forfeit will be issued. It has been at various times reported that both Fulford and Brewer were en route to Chicago prepared for matches. I will state that, while Mr. Kleinman is not at present prepared to shoot, still either Fulford or Brewer will get a match for a few hundred if they come here. We are prepared to pay something to see an exhibition of their skill, and then, we do think there are some shooters in the West. For the present, however, no challenge will be issued on behalf of Mr. Kleinman. When he says he can do justice to himself it will be a different tale. W. P. MUSSEY.

Fulford is Disappointed.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Feb. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My work will be all closed up for the winter and I disband until spring. I am disappointed very much about the Kleinmans, of Chicago, and their so-called backers.

I am all ready to go out there now, but I don't care to go on a wild goose chase, and my friend Brewer was right in not going till they put up their money in legitimate hands, and I am afraid if Brewer or myself waits till they do we will wait a long time the way it looks now.

I am not hunting matches, as you know; I don't care to shoot Mr. Budd, Elliott or, in fact, any man; but since Mr. Kleinman's friends have made such a stir in Chicago shooting papers and blown their man up to 104 in the shade, and seemed to doubt the work done by Mr. Brewer and myself, and seem to throw water on the birds, and intimate that the matches were crooked etc., I want to go to Chicago and show them how to kill red hot birds, and I want to shoot their star man, Mr. Geo. Kleinman, of Chicago, the tall, slick-looking fellow that shoots a $17 gun.

I have no hacker, indeed, I don't need any and I will shoot Geo. Kleinman for from $500 to $10,000, under his own rules, on his grounds and dunghill, with my own money, and what more can a man do?

You can publish every word of this letter and sign my name.

E. D. FULFORD.

"Other Cheap Shooting Periodicals."

From FOREST AND STREAM, Jan. 21, 1892.

"HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice each week both *in yours and other shooting papers* communications from Chicago stating they are very anxious to pit their man Kleinman against Fulford, and that 'Billy Mussey's' safe has $1,000 in it waiting to be covered to make a match. * * *"

From *Sporting Times*, Jan. 30, 1892.

"HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 18.—*Editor Sporting Times:* I notice each week in FOREST AND STREAM *and some other cheap shooting periodicals* communications stating that they are very anxious, indeed spoiling to put their man Kleinman against E. D. Fulford, and that 'Billy Mussey's safe contains $1,000 waiting to be covered,' that a match may be made. * * *"

HARRISBURG, PA., Feb. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I noticed that Saturday's issue of the *Sporting Times* had a copy of the note I sent you from Fulford, and commences by saying "I notice in the FOREST AND STREAM and some other *cheap* shooting periodicals." Now, that word "cheap" was never mine and I see no sense in its use except to give offence to some other paper.

You are the only one that I wrote to in reference to the Chicago affair.

As your paper had contained more references to the feeling in Chicago than the others, I thought it the proper medium to reply to them through; and how or why the article was misquoted is beyond my comprehension. I have written their editor that an explanation was due me as well as the other papers, and I hope he will explain it. I have been a subscriber to FOREST AND STREAM too long, and know its value too well, to treat it slightingly; and above that, its fairness and liberality in dealing with matters in our State and section entitle it to first place in the minds of all our best sportsmen.

C. E. H. BRELSFORD.

Jacobstaff Speaks His Mind.

I WAS much pleased with Mr. Fulford's manly letter withdrawing from the arena of professional shooters at the trap. I have watched his career with a great deal of interest. His gentlemanly bearing, his ever ever good nature and courtesy under all circumstances toward his associates, his nerve and coolness under very trying situations, as when his gun so repeatedly failed him, all called for my hearty appreciation. At one time I was afraid the temptation had been too great for him to resist so early in his career at the traps, and that he might be classed with the long list of hippodromists that bring such obloquy on true sportsmanship. His last affair at Harrisburg at least looked that way, but it seems it was his own club and his brother members naturally wanted to see an exhibition of his prowess at his home ground. He did not fail them and he has retired with laurels untarnished, and I believe he stands to-day the best live pigeon shot at the trap in the whole wide world, under Hurlingham rules.

Hurlingham rules, confound them, they are gambling rules, and for gamblers and big scores only. Why cannot men, such Titans at the traps as Fulford and Brewer, shoot a sportsman's race? Face the traps as a sportsman would a covey of birds hidden in the field. Stand erect, with gun below the elbow as he would naturally carry it until the bird is flushed or on the wing, and then knock it over like a gentleman. This kind of practice makes the wing shot. The holding of the gun almost glued to the armpit until the trap is sprung may make good scores, but it is not sportsmanlike. Out on such butchery. Why, the bird hardly has time to open his wings in many cases before the gun cracks—for oftentimes the twitching of the rope indicates to the shooter the trap from which the bird is to spring, and the gun is trained and the poor bird drops within a yard of the trap. Is that sportsmanship? What a match that would be between these two imperials under old Long Island or true American rules. Capt. Brewer is a magnificent field and brush shot, and I hear that Fulford's reputation is little, if any, below it among those of his friends who know. With good lively birds under the latter mentioned rules there would be in all likelihood no such scores made—100 straight, or 96 or 94 out of a hundred, I opine.

But it would be an exhibition worth going miles to see, and what a description Townsend could give of it. He has in his character the elements of the sportsman as his graphic writings show, and he would enter into the merits of the great occasion with the zest and enthusiasm of a shooter as well as reporter. Such a match would please and bring together again many lovers of the field and gun whose faces have not for years been seen at the club contests, having been disgusted at this great rush for big scores to the sacrifice of sportsmanship. Like billiards and pool, I suppose there is room for both among the disciples. But I would like to see one match with good, strong, lively birds, honestly and good naturedly contested between these two big ones under the rules I have mentioned. Cannot it be brought about?

And now, while I am in the mood, let me say a word more. What a magnificent paper you are making of the FOREST AND STREAM. It always was a good paper and filled the bill, and has been unto me as my Bible to swear by since its first issue in '74. It is everything now, filled to overflowing and more with the good things that sportsmen love. But whose idea was it to change the overcoat? I don't like it: no, sir, I miss the color so reminiful of the grass along the trout brook through the meadow and the bursting leaves of the forest trees. Give us the old familiar overcoats our eye could catch so quickly on the news stand as we passed, and be reminded of pleasant things. It is not worn threadbare and is not out of style by a long shot. JACOBSTAFF.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

ALLEN WILLEY, editor of the Hartford *Globe*, who took part in the 25-bird sweep at Newark, is a comparative novice at live bird shooting, but nevertheless he wields an effective gun, his second barrel work being particularly good. When he becomes habituated to the sport and gets the knack of shooting quicker with his first, he will make some of "the talent" look to their laurels. Cool and deliberate under all conditions, with an unfailing fund of good nature and with the true "shooting eye" as to color, he will soon be able to make his mark before the traps when feathers are to be ruffled. A good-natured smile is continually lurking about the corners of his mouth, and hovers there no matter whether a bird falls in the boundary or soars over the fence. On the day of the shooting above mentioned Mr. Willey assured the writer that, while he had shot at an unlimited number of artificial targets, he had shot at but four live pigeons during his career. Move out of Connecticut, friend Willy and you'll have all you want of this kind of sport. Or better still, devote a column of the *Globe* to repealing some of the obnoxious "blue laws." Another thing told the writer by Mr. Willey was that at noon on Friday of last week—the day on which FOREST AND STREAM appears on the stands in Hartford—he was obliged to visit four stands before he could procure a single copy of the paper, so great is the demand for "the only sporting paper in existence" in that progressive city. He says that all the newsdealers have been compelled to increase their orders during the last two months and are still unable to keep up with the demand. All of which goes to show that the citizens of Hartford know a good thing when they see it.

* * *

Charles H. Burbige, of Hartford, he of the rotund figure and jolly smooth face, who came down with Mr. Willey to take part in the shoot at Erb's, is an enthusiast on all matters pertaining to smooth-bore work, and has promised to publish exclusively in FOREST AND STREAM the result of some extended experiments which he is now carrying on for the purpose of determining the value, as to pattern and penetration, of the various kinds of nitro-powder. In carrying on this series of experiments Mr. Burbige is actuated by no selfish motives and is controlled by no firm or company, so that the result of his tests will be of double interest to the shooters.

* * *

Another one of the Connecticut men who visited the above shoot—the first live-bird contest, by the way, that he ever witnessed—was W. M. Thomas, the noted expert of the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., a concern that is doing all in its power to perfect shotgun as well as rifle ammunition in this country. For its success in this direction the U. M. C. Co. is largely indebted to Mr. Thomas, who personally does all the experimental work for the firm. The .22cal. "Long Rifle" cartridge, which has created such a furore in the rifle-shooting world, was one of the results of Mr. Thomas's deep thinking. A deep thinker, of quiet habits, he has studied explosives from "A to Z," and is worth a fortune to his company.

* * *

Saturday will be a big day on the grounds of the East Side-Mutual Gun Club, at Wiedenmayer's Park, Newark, N. J., where all the live-bird experts will assemble to do or die in a big sweep at 20 live birds, under Hurlingham rules, $15 entry, birds extra. The event is open to all comers, and the birds, to be furnished by Cox & Lumbreyer, will be first-class. The event will begin at 1 P. M.

* * *

New York and New Jersey will send a strong contingent to the Reading tournament, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. W. R. Hobart, of Newark, will look after the interests of Von Lengerke & Detmold; Neaf Apgar will represent Henry C. Squires; the Keystone Target Company will be looked after by Enoch D. Miller, of Springfield; American Wood Powder will receive its proper attention at the hands of M. F. Lindsley, of Hoboken; the W. Fred. Quimby Company's interests will be nursed by Eddy Collins, of Hoboken; Frank Post, of Park Ridge; Wm. Sigler, of Montclair; R. H. Breintnall, of Newark; and a strong contingent of others beside will go on an independent trip, satisfied to take their share of the sport even though they get left on the winnings. Taken altogether, Reading will get a strong backing from this section.

* * *

A pleasing piece of news to the shooting fraternity is in the fact that Enoch D. Miller, the famous crack of the Union Gun Club, of Springfield, N. J., has been appointed sole Eastern representative of the Standard Keystone Target Company, of New London, Conn., and will hereafter look after their interests in this section. As a hustler for business Mr. Miller has no peer, while his ability as a shot, either at live birds or targets, needs no comment. He is immensely popular wherever he goes, and it is safe to predict that he will be successful in his new field. Both Mr. Miller and the Keystone Company are to be congratulated upon the combination just formed.

* * *

A big sweep at live birds, the winner to become the proud possessor of a 400lb. porker, will take place at Marion, on Thursday, Feb. 18, and a very large entry list is anticipated. The shoot will begin at 2 P. M., and will be preceded and followed by minor sweepstakes, subject to the wishes of the shooters present.

* * *

Connecticut trap shooters will have lots of fun on Washington's Birthday at New Haven where the main attraction will be the second team contest for the State trophy donated by the Standard Keystone Target Company. The contest is open to teams of three men from any club in the State, each man to shoot at thirty artificial targets, the winning team to hold the trophy until the next monthly shoot. The club will hold an all-day tournament at artificials in connection with the above event.

* * *

"Tee Kay" Keller assumed his new duties with the United States Cartridge Company on Feb. 1. It is safe to say that the firm's order books will soon show the results of Mr. Keller's hustling abilities.

* * *

The monthly shoot of the Newark Gun Club will be held on John Erb's grounds next Thursday and some lively shooting is expected. The regular club event will be at ten live birds per man, $5 entry. The shooting on club days of this organization is always open to visiting sportsmen.

* * *

A big sweep at twenty-five live birds per man, with an entrance fee of $20, birds included, will take place on the Old Stone House grounds of John Erb, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J., on Feb. 22. The event will be open to all comers and a large entry list is anticipated.

* * *

On the grounds of the Maplewood (N. J.) Gun Club on Saturday last, the Dean brothers, Charles and Lewis, were pitted against one another in a contest at 50 artificial targets each for the club's "Challenge Cup." C. Dean won this cup in the first general competition held on New Year's day. The conditions are that the winner shall hold it subject to a challenge from any member, the cup to become the property of the member winning it six times. Two weeks ago C. Dean shot against A. Sickley, the former winning. Last Saturday he suffered his first defeat at the hands of his brother, who broke 41 to Charley's 33.

* * *

W. Fred. Quimby left on Monday for a six weeks trip through the West in the interest of the W. Fred. Quimby Company. As usual Mr. Quimby took his smoothbore along, and will have an occasional shoot en route.

* * *

H. A. Penrose has been in and about New York for a week looking after the interests of the Standard Keystone Target Company, and meanwhile has been booming the coming tournaments of the Interstate Manufacturers and Dealers Association.

* * *

A meeting will be held at the store of Von Lengerke and Detmold, this afternoon, to form an association to be known as the New Jersey Target League, which will comprise every target shooting club in New Jersey. The object of the League will be to foster and promote an interest in trap shooting by arranging

for a series of team and individual contests, to be held alternately on the grounds of each of the clubs.

***

The half-tone engraving shown in this issue was taken in front of the clubhouse of the East Side—Mutual Gun Club at Weidenmayer's Park, Newark, N. J., and all the figures in the group are members of that enterprising organization, a history of which was given in last week's FOREST AND STREAM.

***

Frank Class struck a great pace in his last match with Fred. Lumbreyer, despite the fact that he was "rusty," from long inaction.

***

The Toronto Gun Club of Toronto, Can., is in a very prosperous condition and will do plenty of shooting during the current year. On Feb. 23-25 they will run a live pigeon tournament with $1,200 in guaranteed prizes. In March a sparrow match will be shot between teams captained respectively by President Miller and Vice-president Leeming. This latter affair will be followed by a team match at live pigeons between teams representing the Toronto and Guelph Gun Clubs.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the Toronto Gun Club was held on Jan. 29, and the following officers were elected. President, Wm. Miller; Vice-president, W. R. Leming; Secretary, F. Fensom; Treasurer, Wm. Bugg; executive committee, Gerhard Heintzman, M. Walsh, B. Pearsall, F. Martin and Geo. Briggs; auditors, T. C. Smith and Robert Gallagher.

***

The following officers were elected by the Washington Heights Gun Club of New York on Jan. 29, President, Charles H. Preyer; Vice-President, H. W. Oliver; Secretary, J. R. Terbune; Treasurer, R. R. Saul; Captain, C. R. Terwilliger; Executive Committee, M Cox, W. W. Dishrow, W. K. Benedict, J. J. Organ, and D. Wagner. A challenge will be sent to the Jeannette Gun Club of New York to shoot a live bird match on the grounds of the Algonquin Gun Club. The teams will consist of twelve men, and they will shoot at ten birds each under modified Hurlingham rules.

***

On Jan. 27, Thomas Brantingham of Plainfield and W. H. Perrine of Marlborough, N. J., had a little "go" at 10 live birds each for $50 a side, at the latter place. Perrine won the pot, grassing 8 to Brantingham's 7.

***

An interesting match will take place at West End, Coney Island, on Feb. 15, when Dr. Van Ord of the Fountain Gun Club, and C. Mohrman of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, will shoot at 100 live birds each for a stake of $200. The men will shoot from the 27yd. mark.

***

W. H. Brickner and M. Fay will shoot at 25 live birds each for a purse of $200, at Dexter Park, on Saturday.

***

R. J. Sutherland and R. J. Dwyer will shoot another match at 50 live birds per man, for $50 a side, at Coney Island on Feb. 15. Sutherland will stand at 25yds. and Dwyer at 30yds. On the same day W. A. Weber and A. Holzer will shoot a match at 25 live birds each, 25yds. rise, for $50 a side.

***

Albert Whatton, Alfred Whatton and J. Gantz will shoot against B. A. Rist, Geo. Huff and C. Hughes, on Feb. 17, each man to shoot at 50 bluerocks, the losing team to stand the expense of a supper. All the above men are enthusiastic members of the Roseville Gun Club, and the match will be shot on the club grounds, on Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J., commencing at 1 o'clock P. M. Open-to-all sweeps will precede and follow the above event.

***

Invitations have been sent out for a meeting of the firms represented in the Interstate Manufacturers' Association, to be held in the Astor House, New York city, on Tuesday, Feb. 16, at 11 o'clock A. M., when all details for the coming season's tournaments will be discussed. H. A. Penrose stated that everything points to a most successful circuit, with more interest on the part of the shooters than ever before. The programmes for the Baltimore tournament, to be held the second week in March, will be out within a week. The programme will be published in very elaborate style, with an engraved title page. The engraving shows the trade mark of the association—a Cupid with drawn bow ready to discharge an arrow at one of a pair of pigeons flying in the air. Scattered about the archer are the various articles represented by firms in the association, and in the foreground are two tents. The design is a neat one and is sure to attract attention.

Cockefair Wins the Big Pot.

SATURDAY was a cold day at John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, in Newark, in more senses than one. Cold because from 1 P.M. until dark the mercury had been steadily moving downward and the wind which blew almost a gale from the direction of the Orange Mountains had a keen edge that cut like a knife, and also very "cold" owing to the fact that John Erb put out a lot of birds which fooled the talent. The main attraction of the day was the big sweep at 25 live birds per man, $20 entry. It was expected that this shoot, which was arranged at the request of over a dozen of the local shooters, would draw at least a score of entries. The entries, however, number but eleven and of these only eight were local men.

Among the visitors to the grounds were Allen Willy, editor of the *Hartford Globe*, of Hartford, Conn., one of the most expert target shots in the wooden nutmeg State; C. H. Burbige, another of Hartford's well-known target smashers, who has also made a reputation as a live-bird shot but was slightly off his form; W. M. Thomas, of Bridgeport, the popular and talented expert and experimentalist of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company; Frank Lawrence, the well-known billiardist, poolist and gun-below-the-elbow-until-bird-is-on-the-wing shooter of New York; and Vane Cockefair, the farmer sportsman from the rural precincts of Bloomfield, N. J. The Connecticut men came all the way down to Erb's grounds for the express purpose of indulging in a littles live bird shooting, which is forbidden by law in their own State. And by the way, what consistency is this? A man who shoots at a pigeon when the latter is released from the trap is amenable to a law for the "prevention of cruelty," etc.; although even if he fails to kill his bird with the first or second barrel, it is killed immediately by the gatherer or by the "bushwhackers," who are found in swarms outside every shooting ground in America. On the other hand a man may go out and shoot, in season of course, at game in the covert and the so-called guardians of the law never worry themselves to inquire how many wounded birds or rabbits crawl away under a bush to die a lingering death from the effect of wounds inflicted by the hunter. Although a law should certainly be upheld so long as it remains on the statute books, it is pretty nearly time for some of the Connecticut books to be relegated to oblivion.

But to go back to Erb's. As I have said, Johnny put out a fine lot of birds for the big sweep, there being scarcely a dozen slow ones in the 275 shot at in the big sweep. Drivers, twisters, and all other kinds were there to delight the onlooker and harass the soul of the poor shooters. It has often been said that nothing short of a 95 per cent. gait would bring a man in a place at Erb's grounds, but on the above occasion, with some of the finest shots in the race, 22 took first prize alone, and second was won by a score of 21, while the highest five scores aggregated only 103 out of a possible 125. John Erb offered to wager 10 to 1 that no man in the race would kill 20 straight, but could find no takers. Previous to the big event the following sweeps were shot, the conditions in each being four birds per man, $3 entry, there being two moneys in the first and three moneys in the second event. The results:

Sweep No. 1:

Willy	1211—4	Lawrence	1201—3
Cockefair	2221—4	Burbige	0121—3
Smith	2011—3		

First money divided, second was carried over to the next event.

Sweep No. 2:

Hedden	2121—4	Francis	2021—3
Castle	1121—4	Hollis	1012—3
Lawrence	1121—4	Erb	0011—2
Smith	1110—3	Burbige	0220—2
Willy	0122—3	Cockefair	0120—2
Wheaton	1120—3		

The moneys were divided. Lawrence won second from the preceding event.

Then came the big sweep, as above mentioned, there being four moneys, the shooting being under modified Hurlingham rules. The scores are appended:

Cockefair (30)	2221201212101112101221222—22
Smith (28)	2212211102112121200202222—21
Castle (28)	1011011o1112o1121122120l—20
Willy (28)	2211o20102011211101111121—20
Lawrence (30)	2121002220101202221111121—20
Hedden (30)	1210211o1111121o1110022210—19
Hollis (28)	2010221012101110o01o111121—18
Henry (28)	0101211111101100201011122—18
Jones (30)	121100021220012o200122110—16
Williams (28)	1100121020110201000121111—16
Burbidge (28)	0220100221000220120112120—15

Cockefair won first pot, $60.70; Smith won second, $45.50; Castle, Willy and Lawrence div. third, $30 25; Hedden took fourth, $15.15. By the time this shoot was ended it was too dark for further shooting, and the party dispersed for their homes.

There was only one unpleasant incident connected with this shoot, and as the writer was directly connected with this, he assumes the right to make it clear.

Cockefair's twenty-first bird was hard-hit with both barrels, and no one expected it to escape. It reached the boundary fence, however, upon which it attempted to alight, but was too weak to gain a foothold. While making the attempt, with its wings still flapping, the bird was shot by an outsider and it fell inside. Being referee, the writer, using his own judgment entirely in the matter, called it "no bird," and allowed the shooter another to shoot at. The majority of the shooters and a number of visiting shooters, who were disinterested in the shoot except as spectators, pronounced the decision as absolutely correct, but two of the shooters persisted in saying that the decision was "dead wrong," and that the verdict should have been a "lost bird." In giving his decision the writer used the privilege accorded to a referee by the rules, and right here I wish to state that whenever I am called to act as referee, I shall, in case of the slightest doubt in my own mind, give the full benefit of the doubt to the gun, without the slightest regard to outside opinions. One shooter in the above case said that the bird had gone "a foot" beyond the fence and then came back to it before trying to obtain a foothold. This is absurd on its face, as at the height the bird was flying when it neared the fence it could not have got over.

In Memoriam.

ALBERT BANDLE is dead. While hardly yet in the prime of life, with a massive frame and apparent robust health, which seemed to indicate length of years, he was prostrated by an insidious disease and passed peacefully away.

The shock of his death was greater and wider spread than the usual shock of such events. It reached wherever his fame was known.

He had personal friends throughout the country and his premature death was a personal grief to each. His qualities were those which enabled him to make friends and hold them when made. He had a gentle and genial spirit, a generous and kindly nature.

Among his intimate associates his presence was a pleasure, and his domestic life was a loving and kind husband. His public

AL BANDLE.

career was free from strife or bitterness and his triumphs left no sting. He was a born shot. Nature had bestowed upon him the gift of unfailing marksmanship, a gift bestowed upon few, and an art acquired, by those not thus favored, only by laborious and persistent effort.

His physical attributes were such as to develop his prowess and insure superiority. In his public competitions there was no chicanery. They were never open to a suspicion of favoritism or fraud, but were always honest, manly, earnest endeavors to achieve success.

Therefore, *Resolved*, That by the death of Albert Bandle, the city has lost a good citizen and the business community has lost a worthy member.

Resolved, That by his death the interests of sportsmanship have been deprived of a zealous supporter and his brother sportsmen have parted with a cherished companion.

Resolved, That we offer our sincere condolence to his bereaved widow and that a copy hereof be suitably engrossed and presented to her in token of our sympathy.

ED. TAYLOR,
A. C. DICK,
FRANK FERRIS,
GEO. W. GIVEN, } Committee of East End Gun Club.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 25

Lively Work at Claremont.

SATURDAY'S shooting of the New Jersey Shooting Club drew a fair number of shooters to Claremont, and some good scores were run up despite the tricky wind. A summary of the several events is given below:

Event No. 1, 10 bluerocks: F. G. Moore 10, R. Schaefer and G. E. Greiff 9 each, G. S. Virden and J. H. Richmond 8 each, C. M. Hathaway and A. F. Compson 6 each.

No. 2, 20 bluerocks: Schaefer 15, Moore 15, Richmond 16, Purdy 17, Compson 15, Virden 8, Hathaway 15, Greiff 17.

No. 3, 10 targets, unknown angles: Bigoney 6, Moore 5, Compson 4, Greiff 7, Hathaway 4.

No. 4, 25 bluerocks with club handicap for a diamond badge, to to be shot for monthly. It represents an enameled bluerock target in the center of which is a diamond mounted on a double-barreled shotgun: Schaefer 20, Compson 24, Virden 18, Bigoney 16, Greiff 21, Moore 15, Richmond 16, Purdy 22, Pope 18. With handicap added Compson and Greiff tied, shooting off at 5 bluerocks, Greiff winning the badge with a score of 4 to 3.

No. 5, 10 targets: Richmond 3, Moore 10, Purdy 10, Compson 9, Greiff 4:

Final event, 5 pairs of targets:

Greiff	11 10 11 01 11—8	Moore	11 11 01 01 10—7
Compson	10 10 01 11 10—6		

The Roseville Gun Club.

THE Roseville Gun Club held its monthly medal shoot on the club grounds, in rear of Old Stone House Grounds, in Newark, on Jan. 27, each member shooting at 25 Ligowsky clay pigeons. The scores:

Rist	1111100111110111101101110—19
Hughes	0111011101100101010000l—13
W Huff	0000001010101000010l1011— 9
Gantz	1101110011101100010101001—14
Huff	1111000101000010000111101—12
Whatton	1000111100101111010010111—15

At the Larchmont Yacht Club.

SATURDAY was a big day on the grounds of the Larchmont Y. C. A number of the finest live bird shots in the country were there to take part in a series of sweepstakes, and the birds were the hardest lot of flyers ever seen on the grounds.

The first event was a 3-bird sweep, $5 entry, 90 per cent to winner, ties miss and out. The result:

Oakleigh Thorne (30yds)	122—3	N S Simpkins (28)	20w
Chas MacAllester (32)	220—2	N Money (25)	0w
A W Money (30)	120—2	Bayard Thayer (28)	0w
W B Smith (29)	110—2		

Event No. 2, cup or $50, 4 birds, $5 entry, twelve entries to fill, one re-entry allowed; ties miss and out, second score to save stake:

MacAllester (32yds)	1212—4	MacAllester (32)	0122—3
A W Money (30)	0122—3	Thorne (30)	2122—4
Thorne (30)	020—1	N Money (25)	1212—4
N Money (25)	00—0	A W Money (30)	0221—3
Smith (29)	0022—2	Smith (29)	2021—3
Simpkins (28)	0101—2	Simpkins (28)	2020—2
Thayer (28)	0201—2	Thayer (28)	0111—3

MacAllister.......221 McAllister.......212 Thorne..........222

Event No. 3, sweepstake $5 entry, miss and out, two moneys:

MacAllester (32yds)	12220—4	Smith (29)	21212—5
A W Money (30)	22110—4	Simpkins (28)	20—1
Thorne (30)	12112—5	Thayer (28)	0—0
N Money (25)	22120—4	Goodfriend (27)	0200—1

Event No. 4, cup or $100, entrance $10, 10 birds each, ties miss and out, twelve entries to fill, second score saves stakes, 27yds. and under, one miss to count as no bird:

Goodfriend (27yds)	0222222222—9	MacAllester (32)	1001
Thorne (30)	0221222222—9	Thorne (30)	11001
MacAllester (32)	1202221220—8	Smith (29)	12000
N Money (25)	1210120122—8	Smith (29)	222010
N Money (25)	1210120122—8	Thayer (28)	20220
Simpkins (28)	222210220—7	Thayer (28)	022210
A W Money (30)	11202210—7	Goodfriend (27)	12020
A W Money (30)	20202	Simpkins (28)	10210

Ties: Goodfriend 221, Thorne 12, N. Money 20, 12.

Sweep, $5 entry 7 birds:

Goodfriend (26yds)	2212222—7	N Money (25)	2122222—7
A W Money (30)	1222222—7	Thorne (30)	2220w
Simpkins (28)	1222212—7	Thayer (28)	0w
Smith (30)	1221222—7	MacAllester	120w

Ties: Goodfriend 22, A. W. Money 10, Simpkins, 30, N. Money 0, Smith 0.

Sweep, $5 entry, 10 birds:

Thorne (30yds)	2111111112—10	A W Money (30)	011221221—8
MacAllester (30)	202121111—8	N Money (25)	011222020—6

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

DEACON.—Your inquiry will be answered with an illustration.

J. D. A., Princeton.—The sloop Priscilla is now the schooner Elma.

F. W. D., Newark.—The index of the last volume has not yet been issued.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, New York.—The schooner America has always been a keel yacht.

J. H., Albany, N. Y.—1. The piano polisher should be able to refinish the gun stock. 2. For method of loading write to the manufacturers direct.

W. V. B.—1. The address of Frank Wesson, the rifle maker, is Worcester, Mass. 2. We refer you to our advertising calumns for a first-class hammerless shotgun.

SAM A., Fair Haven, Vt.—1. Will black duck decoy to wood duck or teal? 2. Will wood duck decoy to black duck or teal? 3. Will teal decoy to black duck or wood duck? Our duck shooting is mostly on the above ducks. 4. Where can I get decoys and how many of each would I need? Ans. 1. Yes, usually; but black duck are shyer than the other two. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. From the dealers whose advertisements are in this journal.

F. C. S., Darien, Wis.—Please let me know as to the use of "tea lead" for casting bullets for rifles? I have several hundred balls cast of that lead for my .32 Winchester rifle, and have heard that "tea lead" bullets would injure a barrel. Ans. Tea lead is not a pure lead, but an alloy to enable the close rolling of the sheet without breaking. It is always better to start bullet making with pig lead and tin. Old type, solder, tea lead, etc., are to be avoided.

SALT WATER IN BOOTS.—The salt must be removed before your gum boots will keep dry, therefore, soak them in fresh water and they will dry readily.—JAKE RAIN. Unless the salt is all dissolved by repeated soakings in fresh water, it will continue indefinitely to deliquesce and produce a feeling of dampness. I once dropped a canvas gun case overboard in salt water, and my gun rusted unaccountably until I bethought me what was the matter. Then I gave the case a forty-eight hours bath in fresh water, dried it, and had no more trouble.—C. L. N.

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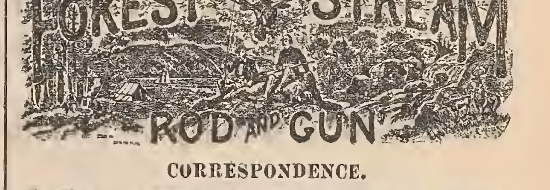

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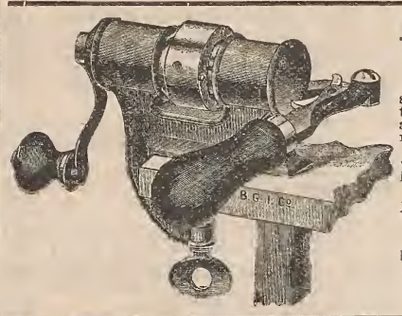

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FOR THE CONSIDERATION OF PILGRIMS.

THE Pilgrim is very likely a nice boy, quiet, well-bred, kindly—in short, a gentleman. He is intelligent, too, pleasant in conversation; modest, yet eager for information about all the strange things that he sees in the mountains. The plants, the birds, the beasts and the fishes all interest him, and he is delighted to listen to the stories of the oldtimers, and to get them to answer his questions. Besides all this he is willing to do his share of the work, is anxious to help the others when camp is made at night, and to lend a hand at the packing in the morning. So you can see that he is a charming fellow, and yet he sometimes makes himself a thorn in the side of his companions because of his anxiety to be of assistance. This makes him suggestive, and a suggestive man, unless his suggestions are backed by the wisdom born of experience, is a nuisance.

A small pack-train is traveling through an unknown country—forest-clad. Trail there is none; the way is obstructed here by extensive tracts of down timber, there by ledges, up or down, which horses cannot climb, or, again by miry swamps, which are impassable. The timber grows thick, so that one can see only a few yards in any direction, no sun shines from the gray sky to give the points of the compass, there is doubt about the watershed. On this divide head streams which run in two directions.

The leader rides ahead of the train, endeavoring to pilot the party through the tangled forest and to a good camp, by a route which shall be at once the shortest practicable and at the same time the easiest for the horses. His mind is intent on the difficulties of the way, he is constantly watching for the slightest sign which shall help him to decide the question as to which way he shall next go, whether it will be better to turn to the right or to the left or to keep straight on, to bear away from the watercourse or to cross it.

To him, keenly observant and pondering these questions, comes the Pilgrim with his suggestions: Are we going right, should we not turn more to the right, or to the left, with much talk and many reasons, which bother and distract his listener, just as a lively conversation might confuse a mathematician who was considering a difficult problem in calculus.

The leader is a good-natured man. He knows that the boy means well and that it is only his inexperience, which leads him to think that he can give advice which will straighten out the difficulties which are puzzling heads much older than his. He does not speak sharply to the young man but tries to dismiss him with a word; or if his temper is short, perhaps he is a little caustic and asks the boy to take the lead, being willing to teach a lesson even if at some cost to the whole party.

It is astonishing to see how easily a little gratuitous advice of this kind can make the pleasantest young man unpopular. It is almost as bad as grumbling, which is perhaps the most serious fault that a camp companion can exhibit.

There are many ways in which the Pilgrim can make himself obnoxious to the Old Timer, but none, we believe, so certain and so speedy as by proffering unasked for advice about matters of which he knows nothing, but which are a part of the daily life and practice of the men of the mountains. We have heard a Pilgrim, who until the day before had never seen a mule carrying a pack, trying to teach the packers how to throw the diamond hitch. Others, not less self confident—though perhaps now for the first time in the mountains—will direct the guide how to take his pack train along a difficult mountain side or through bad down timber, as if the guide were new to the business and they had been cargadors all their lives. And yet these same gentlemen would think it strange if a minister of the gospel should try to teach a lawyer how to draw up his briefs or a stock broker should attempt to write sermons for a priest.

Ne sutor ultra crepidam, let the cobbler stick to his last. The Pilgrim should remember that he is a pilgrim. If he has hired a guide, let that guide do the work he is paid to perform. What is required of him may be clearly explained and all matters may be thoroughly discussed in advance; but, while he is at work doing his best to accomplish what is very likely a difficult task, do not bother him with your suggestions and advice, which are much more likely to hinder than to help him. By as much as his experience is greater than yours, by so much is his judgment better and his advice more worth following.

DEATH OF HERR VON BEHR.

ON Jan. 13, Herr von Behr, one of the most famous fishculturists of Europe, died at his home in Schmoldow, Germany. Herr von Behr was President of the Deutscher Fischerei Verein, one of the most powerful organizations of its kind in Europe, and was greatly interested in fishculture both in European countries and the United States. He had numerous correspondents among prominent fishculturists in this country, among them the United States Commissioners of Fisheries, and Mr. E. G. Blackford, of New York. It is to Herr von Behr that we owe the successful introduction of the brown trout into this country, an achievement of which he was very proud. From the original stock received from Herr von Behr and sent to Caledonia Creek, Monroe Green, a few weeks ago, caught a brown trout weighing over 10lbs. This growth was obtained in the seven years which have passed since its introduction.

Herr von Behr was the author of a very valuable German work on fishculture, entitled "Fischzucht." One of his favorite methods of popularizing American fishes among his countrymen was the issuing of small pamphlets describing the fish and containing illustrations of them. Commissioner McDonald, in recognition of Herr von Behr's services in the introduction of the brown trout, has attached to it Von Behr's name, and at all of the stations of the U. S. Fish Commission the fish is called Von Behr trout.

YACHT RACING IN 1892.

AS the beginning of the season draws near, the prospects of new yachts in any of the larger classes are rapidly disappearing, the time being short for turning out even a 46-footer in time for the earlier races. With two notable exceptions, the new craft will be of the smaller sizes, most of them very small. The two exceptions are the Smith and Gardner schooners, which are likely to give a needed boom to the class, and with Volunteer, Mayflower and Merlin to make some fine racing.

Unfortunately the new fleet of 65ft. schooners and 53ft. cutters which is promised each fall, is as far away as ever, and Quickstep must sail alone again in her class, while Clara and Cinderella will continue to represent the 53ft. singlestickers.

The 70ft. class is to all appearances dead; with Shamrock, Bedouin and Katrina, and in all probability Titania, out of the racing, this fine class will hardly be represented in the races of the year.

The chief figure in the 46ft. class is the new Wasp. Mr. Rogers' Bristol boat, but the question naturally arises as to what she will race against. A certain amount of interest attaches to her first meetings with Gloriana, but it now seems probable that the two will have the field to themselves. The 40-footers and the 30-footers are practically extinct, and it is safe to assume that none of the old 35-footers will dare to start against the new Morgan fin-keel. If she should be raced, the new Gardner boat now building should make a good mate for the Morgan boat, but it is not certain now that they will come together at all.

In the East, racing is likely to be hot and exciting only in the 21ft. class, for which half a dozen full-fledged racers are now building, and there is still time for others. About New York the same state of affairs prevails, and such racing as there is will be mainly in the 25ft. S. L. class, between Needle, Smuggler, Nameless and the new Gardner and Herreshoff boats for Messrs. Sanderson and Kersey, with possibly some other new ones.

Outside then of the largest and smallest classes, the only interest is likely to be in such handicaps and cruising trim races as the clubs may arrange, and from the number of fast but outbuilt yachts now in commission, these races should be generally popular, both with owners and spectators.

MILITARY RIFLES.

A COMPLAINT from General Ordway, of the District of Columbia team, at the last meeting of the Directors of the National Rifle Association, led to a rather novel suggestion. The letter called attention to the manner of loading the Remington State arm used by the Twenty-third New York Regiment team. The bullet was not seated in the shell to a depth sufficient to stand heavy travel.

There was some basis of fact for the complaint, but not sufficient to explain the defeat. To simplify matters one director suggested that in all future interstate matches Springfield rifles with factory ammunition be required.

This crude idea was of course rejected. The very object of Creedmoor and all such ranges is to give a large number of men a chance to see what there is in an arm, to work it over into improvements, and to push forward the whole science and art of shooting. Take New York State for instance; its official arm is not a model weapon according to our later expert notions. It has a big caliber and a light barrel; yet by constant study of the why and wherefore of every detail of shooting the better class of shooters have secured nearly perfect results from it. Even though laboring with an inferior tool they have developed into skilled workmen. They have added brains to the official arm. Let every association do the same. Factory ammunition is not perfect, or if this be not claimed, then the only other possible explanation is that the mover of the one arm idea wished to reduce everybody to the same low level of mediocrity. That is retrogression, not progress.

SNAP SHOTS.

TUESDAY, Feb. 23, has been set as the date of trial of Delmonico, of this city, charged with having served woodcock out of season in the summer of 1890. This case has been made notorious from New York to California by the mysterious unwillingness of the prosecuting attorneys, Platt of Westchester and Nicoll of New York, to try it. The offense with which Delmonico is charged is clearly defined in the statute and is one for which numerous smaller fry have paid the penalty; Protector Kidd's evidence is said to be fireproof; and now it only remains for Assistant District Attorney Townsend, who has the case in charge, to prepare and present it in his customary able manner.

The proposed change in the Massachusetts trout law, to permit in the close season the sale of artificially raised fish, is meeting with decided opposition by the fish commissioners and the Massachusets Fish and Game Association. It is the opinion of those most experienced in the work of enforcing the market provisions of the fish and game laws that the change asked for would render the due protection of wild trout more difficult than ever.

The notes on the tench, printed last week, were originally prepared at the request of Mr. E. G. Blackford, by whose courtesy we were given the opportunity to present them in the FOREST AND STREAM.

The petition requesting the Canadian Minister of Fisheries to grant the salmon rivers more immunity from netting is being extensively signed. Copies of the petition for signature may be had at this office.

We shall have a full report of the Syracuse convention; the interest in the movement is not confined to the limits of the State.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE ADIRONDACKS.—II.

Recollections and Sketches of the Great Forest.

BY. GEN. D. H. BRUCE.

THIS chapter will be composed of a medley of subjects and a general jingle of anecdote and observation, together with some brief notes on the birds of the great forest. The matter will be thrown together in a chatty manner, hoping that it will entertain readers of FOREST AND STREAM even on a winter's evening, though the general subject has reference to quite another season of the year. But we all find pleasure in reviewing the experiences of the last outing and in anticipating the one which we hope is to come; so what follows will refresh recollections and sharpen determinations for the future.

A chapter might be written on the doings and sayings of Adirondack guides and their knowledge of natural history, acquired mainly by observation, partly by listening to the conversation of gentlemen who have made it more or less a study. Many of these woodsmen are not only close but also very intelligent observers, and have been possessed of much valuable information not found in books, which often positively and undeniably contradict statements made by professional writers. They turn their knowledge to good account in being better able than the more ignorant guides to give their employers good success in hunting and fishing, thus making reputations for themselves which render their services specially desired. Such an one was Sim, at Loon Lake. But he was prone to mingle some fiction with much fact as he would sit by the campfire and relate experiences and tell stories. Speaking at one time of the habits and intelligence of animals, he illustrated the sagacity of a bear which he once trapped and which escaped in a peculiar manner. The bear, according to Sim, dragged the trap to the trunk of a large tree up which it crawled with its forefeet until it could rest its free hind foot upon the heavy spring of the trap, but bruin was surprised to find that his weight was not sufficient to work the spring, "and under such circumstances what do you suppose that fellow did?" said Sim, answering his own question by saying: "He actually stuck his claws into the bark of the tree and pushed downward hard enough to supply the needed power to open the trap, and if you don't believe it come with me and I'll show you the marks he made."

To illustrate how an observing guide draws conclusions from his surroundings, this incident may be related of John Hitchcock, a guide at Number Four. He was carelessly shot near the hotel one rainy day by a man from Springfield, Mass., who was practicing with a pistol. The ball struck Hitchcock on one side of his neck, passed through his windpipe and lodged against the inner side of his jaw. Of course much excitement followed and most of the people lost their heads. The writer of this and his wife came to his assistance, however, and he was laid upon a bed, his wet clothing changed and his condition made as comfortable as possible, while a messenger was sent post-haste for a surgeon, twenty miles away. After Hitchcock had somewhat recovered from the shock he whispered quite assuringly, "Don't be afraid this will kill me; I've shot deer many a time through the neck and it never seemed to hurt 'em much." In the course of a week he walked to his home in Lowville.

The habits of panthers are not fully understood even by the most observing hunters. They are so exceedingly stealthy that they are difficult to study. Hence, they are not easy to capture, and then, too, their habits change according to their appetites. When suffering from hunger they will shun a human being as quickly as when well fed; but they become much bolder among the animals upon which they feed. A lean and hungry panther will jump from a considerable height in a tree to the back of a deer, while one better fed will lie secluded in the bush near a trail and await the passage of a deer. It is remarkable, too, with what speed they can pass from tree to tree where the forest is dense. When they spring upon the back of a deer and fix their teeth in its throat there is no escape; but if such a hold cannot be secured until the deer can run under a fallen tree resting a little distance from the ground, then the panther is likely to be disappointed in his hopes. I have killed deer whose skins have shown the scars of wounds made by panther's claws, extending from the shoulders to the tail. In passing under the log, the deer would literally tear its enemy from its back. Did you ever read Headley's exciting tale of the race between a deer and panther? And did you recall the fact that having very small lungs, the panther, like a cat, can run rapidly but little distance?

I know from observation that frogs are cannibals. I once rescued an unfortunate specimen from the jaws of death, and later I demonstrated the fact that a frog can live under water only about ten minutes. But I have never believed the story of a fisherman catching bullheads which he threw on the grass upon the bank, that he was victimized by a frog which took pity on the fish and adroitly rolled them back into the water.

To fully know the habits of trout is worth more than the best of tackle to the angler, and Warren Bullock proved this one day at Cranberry Lake. A dozen of the "sons of Izaak" had spent all day in almost fruitless endeavors to fill their creels, and returned home quite empty-handed. They were much chagrined to find that Bullock had spent an hour with a "chalk line" half a mile away about sundown, and had taken a dozen pounds in a small number of fish. They were caught at the "dam," the conditions being exactly right, for none like them were taken afterward, though plenty of effort was made. It is altogether probable, too, that Bullock was the only man who could beguile them when he did. He is a thorough woodsman, and is well versed in the habits of fishes and animals.

A professor of Cornell University and his brother-in-law were once engaged in studying natural history at Squire's, near Loon Lake, when a strange animal which they had no time to study came unexpectedly upon them and they took to trees. Then they compared notes and concluded they had been chased by a bull, which with gleaming eyes, erect tail and bellowing throat undertook to throw dust in their eyes; but they were not deceived, an hour later they were rescued, and to this day they wonder whence the animal came.

In some respects deer are very cunning, in others they are wanting in that degree of animal intelligence which would protect them from harm under most circumstances. When their trail is followed, and one is at rest, it will always be "looking backward." They have been known to double their trail to confuse a hunter. Their sense of smell is keen, and when to the leeward of a person they will detect him when a long way off and speedily make their escape. They are also keen of sight, but do not seem always to have understanding. Motion seems to be their principal warning of danger. Any woodsman knows how easily you can drift in a boat very close to them, if you remain motionless. So in the night time they seem dazed by the light of the night hunter and will suffer him to approach very near, often within a boat's length and even closer. When a deer is run by dogs, the hounds and deer may pass very near to one standing by the course they are running, and it will stand perfectly still and witness the race. They will visit the same place almost daily for food and water, thus exposing themselves as no other animal that I think of will do. But wisdom increases with age; these statements apply more particularly to deer less than five or six years of age. An "old buck" is a most difficult subject to kill. Experience has taught him that the chances are against him and he will contribute little or nothing in aid of his own destruction. He is familiar with every device and trick of the hunter, and only seldom is it that his judgment is at fault and he suffers the penalty. During the mating season, however, when nobody cares for the flesh of a buck, he becomes half idiotic and risks his life in the most reckless manner.

WHY?

Deer are of a very domestic nature. They can scarcely be driven permanently from the homes of their selection, not even by dogs. Their greatest enemy is the panther, and where panthers are the most plentiful the most deer are usually to be found. Nothing will startle them more than the scream of a panther. It is surprising that many fawns escape these beasts, for they are utterly without protection further than that which their weak and slender legs supply. It is a curious fact that while dogs can readily scent a deer's trail, a panther cannot do so, but must watch his opportunity to spring upon his victim. The liquid which oozes from the little opening just above the hoofs of the hind legs gives the scent which so often leads to their destruction. It is commonly supposed that this scent was given to deer to enable them to seek the whereabouts of each other; but this supposition was long ago proven untrue. The purpose of it seems to be no better understood than are the functions of the spleen in human beings. The agility of this animal is wonderful. With a foreleg broken, a deer will outrun a dog, and is almost equally agile with a hind leg disabled. This fact gives some idea of how nimble they may be when not disabled. I have heard guides declare "upon their honor" that they have known of deer jumping thirty feet into the air, and making leaps covering fifty feet of ground, but I am strongly inclined to discredit such statements. No thicket seems to offer any obstruction to their passage; they will scramble over floating logs in water so deep that their feet cannot touch the bottom, with amazing speed. The greatest and almost only hindrance to their speed is a crust upon snow through which their small hoofs break and make them easy prey to panthers. If the State would offer a large bounty for dead panthers, deer would multiply with great rapidity. What is more handsome than a fawn? What is more innocent? Many times I have come upon one of them in the spring or early summer while passing through the woods or fishing along the banks of a stream. So tame and gentle were they that they seemed inclined to make my acquaintance. They are beautiful animals, their spotted coats being more interesting than that which Joseph wore.

I believe that trout, like the deer, prefer a particular home, from which they do not often roam. Indeed, I am convinced that, except under extraordinary circumstances, they confine themselves almost to one spot, and then wait for their food to come to them, either on the surface, in the water, or on the bottom. You may cast your flies all over a pool without a "strike," except at one place near a rock, a log or a treetop. Then you instantly find "luck" and perhaps send several fine fish to creel. Your flies must drop in the same place every time, else no electric shock comes to you through your line and rod. Fish the same pool as often as you please, but only in this particular place will you catch a fish. This, I think, is equally true of fly or bait. Yet, there are times when nowhere in the pool can you get a "rise." But I must disagree with all who declare that the direction of the wind has anything to do with their inactivity. Doubtless the cause may many times be found in the fact that the trout are already gorged, sometimes in the perfect smoothness of the water they can be witnesses to the would-be attack upon them; sometimes by great changes in atmospheric pressure, which throws them out of their normal condition. The explanation of an old angler was eminently practical, even if it did not shed any scientific light on the subject, "There are times when they don't want to bite and that's the most I know about it." Certainly his reason is not to be disputed. Trout feed whenever they desire food, be it day or night, and we all know that if the water affords a plentiful supply of food they will only lazily attack our hooks, if at all. We know too that they are not dainty feeders, that when their appetites are keen they will eat almost anything which comes in their way.

It is disgusting sometimes to hear a man clad in an outfit embracing everything which human ingenuity can devise to empty his purse, tell of the many times and with what persistency he changed his flies before he could "get a rise." The remark at once reveals his inexperience, if his outfit has not already done so. There is no doubt that certain flies are best adapted to different seasons, times of day, and conditions of weather; but a dozen flies of different names will fully answer all of these requirements. An angler's flies resemble nothing when cast upon the water. They are simply a something which attracts the trout. Color has more allurement than form, and as there are not so many colors there is no use for many flies. The general rule is for light flies on dark days, and dark or darkish flies on light days. Sizes are more to be considered than form and mixture in make up. A large trout wants something worth his making an effort to secure. It is doubtless true that an arbitrary cast of flies cannot be made up which will be adapted to all waters. It is also true that there is much difference in the trout of different waters of the Adirondacks, a difference which, I suppose, cannot wholly be explained. I have in mind a lake in which the trout are very broad, with short heads, like bass, with only darkish coloring and very bright spots. Not far away is a lake in which the trout are quite different, being long and slender, with black coloring and faint spots. There are other waters in which quite as notable differences in other ways are found. It is also certain that there is much difference in the feed of various lakes and streams which must be studied, and hooks and flies adapted from absolute knowledge of conditions. There is vastly more skill to be exercised in approaching and fishing a fishing ground than in making up a cast. The boy with the "chalk line and bean pole" knows this to be true. The habits and surroundings of the fish we would capture must be known and understood if we would succeed in taking them. It certainly is folly to suppose that there is any one of the hundred flies displayed in sportsmen's shops that will take a trout against his will. They are of quick, keen sight, and hear readily in some manner (eminent authorities to the contrary), and these facts must be remembered. Their taste is not at all acute and their appetites variable. Digestion is rapid and they feed almost constantly if possible, unless there is such an abundance of food that they become gorged. They are a very wary fish generally, ready to take fly or bait when they are certain that no danger lurks in their way. Unless you can be quite hidden from their sight, either by position or a ripple upon the water, large trout will not often come to your creel.

It is commonly supposed that there is but little bird-life in the forest, because so few birds are seen or heard. But this is not the fact. A large number of families are represented, though not many songsters waste their sweetness in the solitude. The forest is so dense and the undergrowth so thick, that the smaller birds easily hide themselves from sight, and if they utter a beguiling note or two, you will look for them in vain. To study them one must choose proper localities and wait patiently for opportunities. One class of birds will be found in the thickets, another in the clearings, others in the evergreens and hard wood, near streams and on and about lakes. The casual observer will see the eagle, and the loon, but will fail to notice the shy grosbeak or the indigo bunting. The raven, too, keeps well out of sight, except in the fall, when he will loiter in the vicinity of a hunter's camp. Though he breeds in the North, he is somewhat rare. He resembles the common crow, but has a much more glossy plumage and makes a cleaner selection of food, such as grain, grubs, berries, etc., and especially enjoys a bit of fresh meat. The bluejay is a beautiful bird, and is seen singly or in pairs in secluded places. It is as mischievous as it is elegant; it will not hesitate to rob the nests of other birds of both eggs and young, and has been known to appropriate nests to its own uses. Sweet soft nests, tender insects and carrion alike pleases its sense of taste. The Canada jay is related to the bluejay: is of leaden gray color with white markings, a little smaller than its cousin, and having its habits. It is most often seen in the Saranac region, I think. The pine bulfinch is also a pretty bird, red, with wings and tail dark brown. It is most often seen in autumn and winter, and is said to be most plentiful in Maine, where it breeds. It subsists on seeds, berries, buds, etc. The oriole is sometimes mistaken for it. Its eggs are pure white. The white-throated sparrow is a lively and rather pretty bird, most noted for its peculiar, somewhat plaintive notes, nearly on one key, except that a flat and a sharp are introduced to vary the tones of the five or six notes which it repeats at intervals.

Most of the many woodpeckers are seen, particularly where evergreens are interspersed with hard wood, for in such places grubs, their principal subsistence, are thickest. The white-winged crossbill is well known to every person who has camped in spring time. They are very familiar morning visitors, sometimes disturbing the sleeper by their chippering when they appear in considerable numbers. They take their name from the action of their bills. They are carmine-reddish in color, with wings and tail very dark brown or black. They feed on seeds and buds and are specially fond of camp crumbs. The American crossbill is much the same in color and habits as its cousin and also often frequents spring camps in search of delicacies. In the summer months a linnet is occasionally seen in the clearings, but not often. During a month spent at Cranberry Lake last summer I saw but two. Owls and hawks are seen in most of their kind, that is, those habituated to the North. They perform excellent service in destroying vermin, and are the worst enemies of the bird creation. Whippoorwills are

occasionally heard, but very seldom seen, for they remain close in the thickets by day. They are not of remarkably handsome plumage, and are most noted for their three notes. They are about 9in. in length, of variegated coloring. They nest upon the ground, laying two or three bluish-white eggs. They feed almost exclusively upon insects on the wing, and inhabit thick brush. The kingfisher is familiar to everybody and is found in almost every woodman's collection. The black-cap titmouse, or chickadee, is a friendly little bird.

Several of the thrushes are seen here and there, particularly the hermit, which comes from the South in May, and the olive-backed thrush is sometimes mistaken for it. I do not know that any of the warblers—some twenty in number—are seen in the depths of the forest. The Lapland and white snowbirds are seen during most of the winter, I am told. It is said that they breed in the northern counties, but I have never seen anybody who could verify the statement They much resemble English sparrows in their habits, except that they nest upon the ground. The ruffed grouse, or partridge, is found everywhere, and in the fall in considerable numbers. It uests upon the ground, and to protect its young will stay in their vicinity, manifesting an instinct to mislead the person or animal which may have caused the disturbance. The young, usually from ten to fifteen in a nest, are able to fly and mainly take care of themselves in about two weeks or twenty days from the time of being hatched. They leave the nest immediately on coming from the shell. If the nest of eggs should be destroyed another "setting" will be made; otherwise there is but one nesting a year. A most interesting sight is that of a young brood surprised, when the birds at once dip their heads under leaves, leaving their bodies exposed to view, the hen meantime in a great fluster and seeking to divert attention. Since the nests are built upon the ground, it is surprising that they are not all destroyed by vermin. They are usually out of the reach of the eye of the owl and hawk. The spruce grouse is of the same family, but not much sought for. Its flesh is usually, particularly in late fall and winter, of bad flavor, tainted with spruce buds, of which the bird is fond when other food is difficult to obtain.

The great blue heron comes early and returns south in the autumn. It feeds mainly on fish, snakes, crabs and other water food, and being of nocturnal habits it has been surmised that the down upon its breast is phosphorescent to attract fish by night. It is certain that it will wade in water at night as well as by day, and its purpose must be to secure food. It is said to breed in this State, laying from two to three eggs. The little blue heron, very like the one above mentioned though smaller, is occasionally seen during August and September. It comes north late and returns early. The heron and bittern family is large. The crested grebe is another water bird, better known as the dipper or hell-diver, though there is a distinct bird knownas the diver. They are very much alike however. They are late comers, usually late in July and remain until ice closes the lakes. The great loon is also a familiar object upon almost all the lakes. It spends its winters on the sea coast. They are difficult to kill with a gun, because of their quick sight and action. When they observe the smoke of a gun, they can dive before the shot or ball has time to reach them. They soon become accustomed to the ways of sportsmen and thereafter keep well out of their way; but when smokeless powder is used they are more frequently captured. The red-throated loon is occasionally seen in some waters, particularly Raquette Lake, but not often. The gull family is large, but the common American gull is perhaps the only one known to the forest. On some of the lakes, either wood or black ducks are seen during the entire summer. They breed in many places, but the greater part of their young are devoured by water animals. Their flesh is delicious. Ducks of other kinds make stops at many lakes during their fall flight, but for want of food they soon take their departure. Unquestionably there are other birds belonging to the forest with which I am not familiar, or which I do not recall; but those above mentioned constitute at least nearly all that the naturalist can discover. There are birds common to the clearings and the margin of the forest which have not been spoken of, but they belong to the State at large—such as the barn swallow, several of the flycatchers, the cowbird, the yellowbird, bluebird, robin and several of the sparrows and others quite as familiar to most people, and how out of their sphere they seem to be. They are birds that seem to love the company of human beings, willing to leave solitude for the enjoyment of their sisters, cousins and aunts of various names and appearauces. They belong to the class of domestic birds and carry their habits with them wherever they go. Space forbids an extended description of the birds I have mentioned and their habits; the reader who has special interest in their identification can readily find books that will assist him. It is delightful divertisement for a woodsman to watch his little visitors and be able to call them by name, when he sits upon the bank of a stream or in his shaded boat waiting for a "bite". Indeed, what pleasure there must be to him who can also read the grasses and stones which surround him and learn of them secrets hidden to most people. What a field for the study of nature the Adirondacks afford. Why should not all of our public schools have a prescribed and thorough course of natural history?

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Words of Appreciation.

THE new FOREST AND STREAM possesses all of the desirable qualities of a sportsman's (not sporting) journal. It has a certain magnetism about it that is irresistible. The amount of good such a paper as the FOREST AND STREAM does the sportsmen of this country can never be justly estimated. It has created a reputation that is unsurpassed—it is original, does not imitate. I have taken the FOREST AND STREAM for ten years, and have never missed reading every week's issue since then. I have taken (and do take) other sportsman's journals, but the FOREST AND STREAM "fills the bill." I owe (not subscriptions) the FOREST AND STREAM much, as every true sportsman in the country does. Your kennel columns as conducted by friends Lacy and Waters, and the trap columns by C. H. Townsend, cannot be excelled; in fact, every department has a writer who knows what the sportsmen need—a clean, sprightly, up to the times journal. Long may it flourish.—A. C. COLLINS, President Connecticut Association of Farmers and Sportsmen for the Protection of Game and Fish (Hartford, Conn.).

There are some things I can do without, but FOREST AND STREAM is not one of them.—W. H. HYLAND (Peekskill, N. Y.).

Natural History.

THE EUROPEAN BISON.—II.

BY R. WALDECK.

[Continued from Page 99.]

IN summer the bison lives in the lower and damper parts of the wood, hidden in thickets and underbrush; but in winter he moves up to higher and drier parts of the forest. Old bulls live for the most part by themselves, but the younger ones congregate in troops of from fifteen to twenty in summer and from forty to fifty in winter. Each troop resorts daily to the same place for rest. Up to the month of August these animals live peacefully among themselves, but when two bands live in adjacent parts of the forest, they often fight if they come together, and the smaller band usually avoids the larger one.

The bison sleeps only a few hours each day. He feeds during the day or at night, but his favorite time for pasturing is in the evening and in the early morning hours. If grass and weeds fail him he peels off the bark of trees for food. He also rides down small trees by his weight and feeds upon the leaves and smaller branches. His favorite browse seems to be the ash tree. The pine, of course, is not eaten. The foresters of the Bialowitz woods bring hay from a distance and put it in stacks, protected by roofs, on which the bison can feed in winter. Sometimes the bison break into the enclosures of the small farms near the woods and destroy the property of the farmers, eating the hay and crops which he has saved for his own cattle.

Though the movements of this auimal seem to be heavy and ponderous, it is really quite active. Its gallop is as fast as that of a horse and it cau go over ground which a horse would hesitate to traverse at a good rate of speed. When the bison is galloping his head is held close to the ground and his tail stretched out straight behind him. He is a good swimmer and easily wades through marshy soil. The sense of smell possessed by this animal is very keen, but he does not seem to see and hear so well. In many of its actions and habits it resembles our common cattle. Their habits change with age. The younger animals are lively and playful and quite good natured, though they could not be called gentle or docile. Still they are uot at all savage. The old bulls, on the other hand, seem morose, savage, and very irritable. As a rule, however, even the old bulls will permit a man to pass by without attacking him, but they are subject to unaccountable fits of passion, and light-colored objects or clothes seem always to invite an attack. In summer the bison generally avoid men, but in winter they avoid nothing and will not move out of the way of a passer by. A main road passes through the woods of Bialowitza and in winter it frequently happens that men and teams have to wait for hours until some bison, which is standing across the road, sees fit to move a little to let them pass. Very often the bison follows sledges crossing the forests and if he scents any hay and the driver does not throw it out to him at once, he will upset the sledge and break it to pieces. When angry the bison stretches his blue-red tongue well out of his mouth and without delay attacks the object of his anger. Horses are usually afraid of a bison and try to run away as soon as they smell him.

The time of the rut comes usually late in the month of August and lasts for three weeks. During this time the bulls are in their best condition, fat and strong. At this time serious fights often take place between the males, and now, too, it seems to be a favorite pastime of the bulls to uproot moderate-sized trees, digging round them with their horns and feet. Often it is seen that a bison having overturned such a tree, cannot get rid of it at once, the roots being twisted about his horns. This makes the bull furious, and one has been known to run about for hours carrying this singular and enormous headdress. In fighting, they attack each other head on, charging from a distance, and come together with such enormous violence that occasionally a horn is broken off. At this time also the old bulls, which are accustomed to live by themselves and apart from the bands, rejoin the others. Frequently the fighting is so serious that it may cause the death of younger bulls.

As soon as the time of pairing is over, the old bulls leave the troops and go back to their quiet, lonely life in the higher parts of the forests and mountains. The calves are born generally at the end of May or early in June. Two or three weeks before this, the cow looks out for a lonely place, where she retires until the calf is a few days old. A few days after birth the calf follows its mother everywhere and is treated by her with the utmost affection. If it is too weak to walk easily, she pushes it forward with her head. If its coat is dirty she licks it clean. When she gives suck she stands on three legs, in order to make it easier for the young one to reach the udder, and while the calf is sleeping the cow watches to see that no harm comes near it. In case of danger the mother fights with great courage, and is furious for her young one. If left alone the calf lies down, pressing itself to the grounnd, and not moving until its mother has returned to its side. At this time it is dangerous for man or animal to come near the calf, as the cow at once attacks the enemy, overthrows him and tears him to pieces with her horns.

The calves are pretty creatures. They grow very slowly and seldom attain full size before they are eight or nine years.

The bison lives to an age of from 30 to 50 years, the bull being more long-lived than the cow. When they grow very old both bull and cow become blind and lose their teeth, so that they cannot provide themselves with sufficient food, and finally dwindle away and die.

In comparison with other kinds of cattle the bison breed very slowly. In the forest of Bialowitza experience shows that the cows produce a calf only every three years and that as they grow older the interval increases sometimes to four, five and six years. In the year 1829 from 258 cows only 93 calves were produced. This is probably the reason that the bison is slowly dying out.

This species has few natural enemies to fear, and against those which attack him he defends himself with great force and courage. Bears and wolves are dangerous only to calves when by some accident the mother has lost her life and the young one is unprotected. Sometimes, however, when the snow is very deep, it may happen that three or four wolves by attacking the bison singly one after another so tire him out that they are able to kill him.

In Europe the chase of the bison is over, but in ancient days this sport was a favorite pursuit. Cæsar writes that it is a great glory and honor to kill the bison, and many old Latin songs praise the hero who has killed bison and aurochs. Of course two thousand years ago the hunt of this species was different from what it has been of late years, while in the middle ages, from 1200 to 1800 A.D., the old German heroes used to hunt the bison on horseback, using only a spear, their men fighting on foot. It was the duty of some of the footmen to attract the attention of the bison by swinging red clothes before him while others tried to pierce him with their spears. Often in these hunts great dogs were used.

In Hungary, and Transylvania as well, the chase of the bison was a favorite pursuit with the kings and princes and nobles of ancient times, and the killing of a bison bull was looked upon as a heroic deed. They did not always, however, kill him in fair fight as was done in Germany. Frequently great pitfalls were dug in the runways of the bison and the helpless bull, who had fallen into one of these, was killed with a spear from above.

Old literature is full of references of chases of this beast, and many a book has been written of the great hunts of Hungarian kings and nobles. In a volume written in 1534 we read that a great troop of bison had made its appearance in the mountains and forests of Szeklerland, and that they did much harm to the Zeckeln (the people of Szeklerland) by wasting their grain and killing men and women. The sovereign of the country, Majlath Istvan, arranged a great hunt in which many hundreds of the peasants were forced to assist, for each house owner in every village was obliged to appear at the royal hunt and to assist in driving the bison together. Again, a hundred years later, George Rakovzy I., Prince of Trausylvania, wrote to his friend, the noble Paul Bornemisser, in 1643, in which he tells of a great hunt which he had arranged.

One of the most brilliant, and also one of the last hunts held, took place in the reign of August III., in 1753. A monument was erected and great books written in German and Russian languages to commemorate this great event. In one day 42 bison, 13 elk and 2 deer were killed. The Queen alone shot 20 bison without missing one, and still found time during the hunt to read a novel. Long before the day appointed for the hunt about 3,000 peasants were occupied in looking for the game and driving it into an open space surrounded by an inclosure. On the hunting day it was driven out of this inclosure through a narrow passage, on both sides of which galleries had been erected in order to give the hunters a perfectly secure position. From their seats they killed the game as it passed by. This hunt took place in the Bialowitza woods, which at that time were much larger than they are to-day.

In the year 1860 the Emperor of Russia took part in a hunt in this forest. The Emperor himself killed 6 bison bulls and a calf, 2 elk and 6 deer, 3 roes, 4 wolves, 1 badger, 2 foxes and a hare. The Duke of Weimar and the Princes Charles and Albert of Prussia killed together 8 bison. A volume describing this hunt is written in Russian.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MORE ABOUT SHARKS.

IN the New York *Sun* for Dec. 20 was a notice of a monograph on the habits of sharks with extracts written by Com. G. P. Griffin, giving his observations in various oceans. His conclusion is that sharks are not man-eaters; moreover, that they prey only on dead matter, never eating living creatures; that they are, in fact, merely the scavengers of the ocean. The stories of living men devoured by sharks Com. Griffin thinks are without foundation, and he believes that when human beings are taken off in the water in some mysterious way the seizure is due to alligators. Perhaps the evil deeds of the sharks have been exaggerated, but enough seems to remain in trustworthy history to allow some of these thiugs to be charged to their account, and many disappearances of men while swimming are related to have taken place in regions where no alligators exist.

As to the statement that sharks subsist entirely on dead matter, I think the experience of most fishermen and anglers is to the contrary. In Florida waters I myself have several times had a channel bass of large size taken from my hook when I was playing it, the fish being in rapid motion, by a shark, bitten in two, leaving only the head upon the hook, and this in clear water where the robber was plainly visible. Any fisherman on that coast will testify how the sharks tear up his nets and carry off the living fishes from them.

In those bays and inlets many large sting rays are captured by anglers, and the boatman, after extracting the hook alongside the boat, often cut and stab the ray so as to draw blood freely, and then turn the ray loose. Like the shark, the ray is tenacious of life, and will swim away easily with many wounds, but it seldom can go 100yds. without being attacked and devoured by the sharks, which appear to be very fond of their cousins, the rays, and when a shark is cut open the weapon of the ray is often found in its stomach. Like other carnivora, sharks differ in their boldness and ferocity in different places and circumstances. Where war is waged upon them they become wary. Where they only have to deal with naked and poorly armed savages they are bold and dangerous. There are many species of sharks, and those in northern seas differ in many ways from the southern species. These last are so sensitive to the cold that many are found dead in the Florida inlets and bays after a heavy norther, while those of high latitudes flourish among the ice.

Com. Griffin states that in spite of the legend he has never seen a shark turn over to seize its food, which agrees with my own experience. He is of opinion that sharks are as numerous in the northern waters as in the south, and believes that more of them are to be found on the coast of New Jersey, between Sandy Hook and Barnegat, than on any equal stretch of southern coast.

For myself, I have angled on the coasts of New Jersey, Rhode Island, Massachusetts and Maine, as well as those of Florida, and I have seen more sharks in one day in the latter waters than in a month at the North. At the North I was never molested by a shark, while in Florida I have not only been robbed or my fish by them, but have found them when in numbers so aggressive that my boatman thought it prudent to leave the place.

The long experience and observations of Com. Griffin entitle his opinions to great weight, but like most other questions this one appears to have two sides, both supported by testimony.

In FOREST AND STREAM, Jan. 28, is an account of a man being carried off in the jaw of a sperm whale, but without stating when it happened. It occurred in 1766 to Tully Clark, son of Scotts Clark, who commanded the whaler off George's Bank. Capt. Clark was of my family, being a cousin of my great grandfather. Scotts Clark had a family of fourteen children, eleven boys and three girls, and it is related by a descendant that when the youngest child was born, a girl, her father expressed great disappointment because he lacked one boy to make up the crews of two whale boats.

Many instances are related of the fighting qualities of the sperm whale. A notable one was the case of the whaler Essex, which in the early part of the century was attacked and stove by a bull sperm whale, the crew having barely time to take to their boats, in which they suffered dreadful hardships before they were picked up.

To attack such a dangerous monster in an open boat would seem to require courage of the highest quality, and it was in that school that American sailors were trained one hundred years ago, the men who in the war of 1812 humbled the pride of the mistress of the ocean.

S. C. CLARKE.

MARIETTA, Ga.

THE KILLING OF A SNAKE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

That you may know the experiences of a ransacker are not always of the pleasantest nature, perpend: In ransacking a corner of my dominion yesterday I came upon a rattlesnake. This, you may murmur, was not a very extraordinary occurrence. But it was a very thick, bad-looking snake, and I came upon him unexpectedly, suddenly and while I was pondering; I was much startled. If you have seen these reptiles, you may know that the sudden sight of one at close quarters thrills the observer with something very like an ague, and he is likely to be nervous for some moments after. "If this it is, to fear," then most people I have observed are subject to such dread upon occasion. Well, as I was about to step upon this snake he attracted my attention by squirming forward and away, as fast as he could, after his best style of locomotion, and by the time I had secured a stick with which to attack him he had got into a pile of loose rock, with the exception of a section of his tail.

Here I would like to pause to reflect again upon a snake's tail. I have given this subject some thought, and for the life of me, as Mr. Robinson says, I can come to no satisfactory result. Whether a snake is all tail but his head, only half tail, or whether a correct writer ought to refer to a snake's tail at all, is one of the topics that bewilder me.

For the sake of getting on I will say that the snake was all in the rocks except about a foot of his latter extremity. When, however, I began hostilities by pressing the stick firmly on the part of the snake exposed, his former extremity came out and got to the rear of his latter extremity; you see I will have to revert to head and tail, or I may become confusing.

[*Note.*—A man told me yesterday, when we were talking about snakes, that his uncle's brother, who lives in Humboldt county, found some snakes that travel both ways over there. These snakes, he said, travel just as fast one way as the other without turning or reversing, and a man can never say for sure which end of them the head is on.]

You see, it is a little obscure, to say the least, to refer to extremities of snakes by denominating the ends of them as former or latter, and so I shall adopt heads or tails. In case of those Humboldt snakes, if they are different, then, of course, they are otherwise; but I am dealing with ordinary every-once-in-a-while rattlesnakes.

When this snake found himself fast he commenced that rapid vibration of his tail peculiar to his species. He had not sounded his rattles until then, or shown inclination to fight. Now the buzzing of his tail was quickly followed by the appearance of his dart-shaped head which shot from one, then another of the crevices of the rocks, his tongue flashing and his eyes standing out like beads. He was writhing to free himself, and I was obliged to press with considerable strength upon the stick to prevent his escape. The rattles buzzed at frequent intervals, but I noticed that he always ceased rattling just before striking, also that the action of the muscles which vibrated the rattles was perfect, notwithstanding the fact that the pressure of the stick almost severed them from the main portion of the body. The snake was now furious, and struck repeatedly at the stick which tortured him, and I was not sure, but thought he struck his fangs into his tail.

Anxious to kill him and so end his torture, I had nothing at hand but the stick, which if moved would allow him to get into the rocks. Suddenly, however, he freed himself, and got where he might have escaped, but he evidently was prepared for vengeance. Instead of withdrawing into the rocks he protruded himself in various directions and allowed me to strike at his head a number of times until he received the blow that settled his career forever. With the stick I then drew him from the rocks and found him to be the largest I have encountered. He would have measured nearly four feet and was near, if not quite, three inches in diameter. Of rattles he had fourteen, but some had been broken or worn away. He was a remarkably active and prettily marked reptile of his kind.

After securing the rattles as a trophy I fell to wondering why the dozen fatal wounds he had received had not driven all the life from his body; but he still writhed and twisted, and then I remembered that "snakes' tails never die until the sun goes down."

Then I began to feel a sort of sympathy for the old fellow from the fact that every man's hand is against him, and fell again to wondering why he was created; then as to whether there is anything in the world that man has the right or reason to condemn to wanton death and destruction. If our all-wise Creator has fashioned any superfluous thing, deserving our wanton persecution, it must be the rattlesnake; but there are some things we don't fully understand to this day.

C. L. P.

A DEER PARK of 2,000 acres is now in course of preparation on the New Jersey side of the Delaware Water Gap.

A PRAIRIE BIRD.—Dublin, Erath County, Texas.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose the head and neck of a bird which is exceedingly abundant in this country now. I have lived in Texas 35 years, but I never saw this sparrow until this year. If I have seen him before, he had not then the peculiar markings on the head and neck which he now wears. Some call him here the "wheat-bird," but he is not the wheat-bird that I have known before—which has not the black markings that this bird has. Some call him the "prairie bird," but I find him both on the prairie and in the woods. In the woods, however, he is scattered all around; in the prairie he is found in such large flocks that it is easy to kill from 20 to 30 at a fire with a shotgun. They are fat and make delicious pies. Please name us this bird in FOREST AND STREAM. Some say here that he is a specimen of the lark, but I think not.—N. A. T. [The bird is a shore lark (*Otocoris alpestris*). This species in one or other of its races or subspecies is distributed over much of the North American continent, and is especially common as a bird of the Western plains. The specimen sent may belong to the subspecies known to ornithologists as *leucolæma*, but the fragment sent is too small to enable us to positively determine as to this.]

GAMBEL'S QUAIL WANTED.—Several years ago I noticed an advertisement regarding Gambel's quail. I answered it and put myself in the possession of a pair, as I was anxious to have them breed in confinement. This was accomplished, but the results after the eggs were hatched were not successful owing to unfavorable conditions of the place where they were inclosed. I can now make very favorable arrangements and am desirous to get several of these quails for the purpose of breeding. Can you put me in communication with some party who could furnish me with the same species? I know of no better avenue than your valuable and widely read paper to make this want known and reach parties interested in these matters. —HENRY F. ATEN, M.D. (34 Hanson Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.).

"HORNADAY'S TAXIDERMY."—Grand Forks, N. D., Jan. 23.—The first time FOREST AND STREAM made mention of the work after it was printed I ordered a copy at once, and can say that it is the most complete work I ever saw. In my collection of different works on taxidermy, containing seven volumes, I think more of that one than all the rest. When I learned the trade it cost me $100, but I have learned more out of that book in four months than the professor taught me for my money. It is simply perfect; cannot find a fault with it.—TAXIS.

PRESERVING SPECIMENS—Mr. Haly, Curator of the Colombo Museum, has discovered that carbolized oil is one of the most perfect preservatives of the colors of fish and other animal specimens. The most delicate frogs, snakes, and geckoes retain their evanescent tints when kept in it. Spiders, crustacea, centipedes, and so on, are also preserved in it, but so far Mr. Haly has not succeeded with marine invertebrates. The oil is cocoanut, which mixes with carbolic acid in all proportions.—*Evening Post.*—

A LARGE SEAL MIGRATION.—The bay fishing in Essex county, Mass., has been so seriously injured by the alleged depredations of seals that the authorities offered a bounty of one dollar each for killing them. During 1891 the fishermen killed 44 on the coast and in the rivers of the county.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—Purchased—One cape buffalo (*Bufelus caffer*) ♂, two sing-sing antelopes (*Kobus sing-sing*) ♂ and ♀, one wildcat (*Lynx rufus*), two gray foxes (*Canis virginianus*), two Japanese pheasants (*Phasianus versicolor*) ♂ and ♀, one horned screamer (*Palamedea cornuta*) ♂, four pied manakins, one bald eagle (*Haliaëtus leucocephalus*), and one red-tailed buzzard (*Buteo borealis*). Presented—One common macaque (*Macacus cynomolgus*), two common marmosets (*Hopale jacchus*), one skunk (*Mephitis mephitica*), one raccoon (*Procyon lotor*), one barred owl (*Syrnium nebulosum*), one screech owl (*Scops asio*), one red-tailed buzzard (*Buteo borealis*), one snapping turtle (*Chelydra serpentina*), two diamond-backed terrapins (*Malaclemmys palustris*), one Florida terrapin (*Pseudemys rugosa*), twenty salamanders, two tree frogs (*Hylo versicolor*), and five bull-frogs (*Rana catesbiana*). Born—Seven water snakes. Exchanged —Two cinereus sea eagles (*Haliaëtus albicilla*).

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk.' Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

GUIDES AND GUIDED.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a member of the Bald Knob hunting party I feel compelled to say something in our defense. My usual phlegmatic laziness might prevent any reply to our guide, but for the fact that the editor of FOREST AND STREAM has taken advantage of the occasion to point a sermon with our shortcomings. Having, therefore, stalked the room a few times in an attempt to get up a feeling of mild indignation toward guides and editors generally, I will now proceed with our side of the story.

Something over a year ago a series of articles were printed descriptive of hunting in Arkansas. Mr. H. Heithaus, of St. Louis, was so unfortunate as to read these, and found all his latent deer and bear killing inclinations wildly aroused thereby. Deer passed before his waking vision with graceful bound or lay still in death with a big express ball square through the heart; and in his sleep, after a supper of mince pie, great black bears fell squarely on him from the tops of tall water oaks. At last he received a promise from me to accompany him in the fall of '91, while I in turn brought Mr. Weaver into the party.

Mr. H. now wrote to the author of these Arkansaw yarns, S. D. Barnes, now of Denver, Col., and secured his services as guide. Before the date set for hunt, however, Mr. Barnes made such business arrangements that he could not guide us, so he turned us over to an old hunting companion of his, Harry Esslinger. We agreed to go anywhere (distance no object), provided only game was plentiful. Finally Bald Knob was selected by the guide as our destination. We reached there Nov. 30, confident of being in the best hunting grounds Arkansaw afforded.

Judging us by Mr. Esslinger's report, the editor has not unnaturally termed us novices; so a few words descriptive of our hunting party may not be amiss. Budd Weaver is a sportsman or nothing. He is one of the best if not the best field shot in St. Louis, and has spent two to four months hunting and shooting every year for nearly twenty years. He is apparently tireless as a walker, with a nerve that nothing ever disturbed until Schultze powder kicked his favorite gun into the middle of next week. I believe he has killed one or more deer every year for the past dozen years, and the great Ozark region of Missouri is to him like the streets of his native city. Whether shooting to hounds on the far famed Gasconade, following the slow trailer through the Current river valley, or still-hunting in the Irish wilderness, Bud Weaver is equally at home.

Heithaus is a good wing shot, and the hardest worker I ever saw afield; indeed I have always held that he spoils sport by turning it into downright hard work. He does not pretend to any knowledge of still-hunting but is perfectly willing to follow the instructions of any one more experienced. He styles himself a meat hunter, and went to Arkansas with the dogged determination of killing a deer.

The writer has killed a few deer, and is not particularly fond of the sport. The first driven deer he ever killed the thought occurred to him as he raised his gun, "it is as easy to hit as a big calf;" and it was. He pretends only to considerable skill with the hunting rifle, a skill sufficient to cut down a flying quail with a single ball, as was demonstrated on this trip.

The afternoon of our arrival in Bald Knob found us located in a little cabin eight miles east of that village, and near the swamps of White River. We expected to find a few bear, plenty of deer, and turkeys by the hundred.

The first evening Weaver and I hunted; result, nothing, not even a sight of game. The next day all hunted, every one hopeful and each secretly certain of being able to report a kill at nightfall. It was decided that Heithaus should accompany the guide as we wished him to have every opportunity. We hunted, not as the editor intimated, cracking and crashing, walking and talking, but slowly and carefully, looking for sign, looking for a movement or a patch of color. The squirrels chattered about us undisturbed as we moved at a gait of little over a mile an hour.

The writer was first in camp and had seen nothing but signs of a couple of deer, not fresh. Weaver came in shortly afterwards with a like report. Heithaus and guide came later. They had walked much further and faster. Heithaus had seen and shot at one deer running; he said at 100yds., guide said 60yds. Our guide had seen more deer.

The following day we prospected for game, covering more ground, looking for sign and running game. Weaver saw a fawn; later he and I caught glimpses of two deer running at 200yds., and fired with no expectation of hitting. We covered a good deal of ground this day, saw few signs of deer and none of turkey except one wing-broken bird, which was killed. The next day was densely clouded and raining hard all day. Weaver and the writer visited a new location six miles off and deeper in the swamp, seeing little to encourage us; plenty of hunters and dogs; a few deer tracks, no turkey. Prospects did not seem bright. A local hunter in whom we had confidence said, "Some deer here, but very few and wild."

Weaver and I put in the next few days prospecting, sometimes on foot, sometimes on horseback. Heithaus and the guide hunted as best they could. Heithaus saw a few deer, the guide claimed to have seen many more. They got close enough to one deer to have killed, but neither Heithaus nor the guide could hit it, though one tried four and the other five times.

By this time we had made up our minds to a few things. The guide ought to have known before we came, first, that there were very few deer within hunting distance of our camp, and no turkeys at all, and no more sign of bear than of elephants.

Let me describe our hunting grounds by way of justifying this opinion. As before stated we were eight miles east of Bald Knob, and two miles east of our shanty the swamplands proper began. Two or three miles west and south of us ran Mingo Creek, while six miles north of us was the Memphis & Bald Knob Railroad. In the scope of country lying between the Mingo on the west and south, the swamps on the east and railroad to the north we were instructed to hunt. This embraced a territory of perhaps thirty square miles. In it was one large plantation and a good many cabins. It was cut up with numbers of old roads, as it had once been the scene of active woodchopping operations, which industry is still carried on to some extent. The whole country I have described is full of hogs, and the main industry of the native Arkansan is hog hunting with gun, dog and pony.

By occasional glimpses of deer, and by thoroughly exploring our territory and carefully noting tracks we became convinced that our grounds were occupied by at least four deer, perhaps six. A big buck, a smaller one, a doe and a fawn, we became quite well acquainted with all things considered. As an excuse for not knowing them better, it may be explained—don't smile—that those deer were unnaturally shy of strangers, and they had good reason to be of stranger or native either. The average was one party a day in those woods with horses and hounds during our stay, and in addition the hog hunters were continually in the woods ready to give chase should their dogs jump a deer. Only the extreme wariness of the game, the near proximity of heavy cane, where dogs could not follow; the fact of the deer having no certain passes, and the very indifferent shooting of the natives saved our deer from becoming extinct in a single week.

Remember those six deer occupied some thirty square miles of range and were liable to be in any part of it perhaps in bunches of two or three. Hunting in good still-hunting style, covering but a few miles a day, the chances were as ten to one that you would never see a deer. On

the other hand, walk 15 to 20 miles, and you would probably see one running at a distance. Our guide adopted the latter method, his efforts being apparently to show us game, not to get us a killing shot. Our guide informed us that a careful, persistent young fellow hunted those woods twenty days one year, getting one deer; another year he hunted twenty-three days, getting nothing. I think that to be about the average of what a good man could do down there. Really, do you consider the prospects encouraging for three novices? I am willing to hunt two days for one shot, but not twenty for a single deer and then not get it.

Having proven the scarcity of game in our present locality, Weaver and I desired to change our base to the interior of the White River swamp, where game cannot be hounded and is little disturbed by hunters. This swamp is the home of the black bear, wolf, deer and turkeys, in fact, every kind of game to be found in Arkansas. Esslinger objected to the change, telling us that while perfectly dry now, "high water" might come and catch us in there.

We afterward learned that the water usually came up in February. Your correspondent Mr. Childress, who tells of killing 14 bears in this swamp, shows what we missed through our guide's ignorance.

On the last day of our prospecting we met an old hunter who told us of a locality, twelve miles from our camp, that hear rappings under the table, but a superior person who could actually see spirits. They were not the spirits of departed forefathers, however, but of deer killed perhaps in ante-bellum days. To him, poor fellow, they were not spirits, but creatures of real horns, and hair, and flesh and blood. As a basis for his suspicions our friend describes the guide's action as follows:

"Going through the woods the guide's eyes would suddenly shine, and a fierce whisper would come, 'See that deer?' The ready Winchester would come up bang! bang! then the guide would say, 'Big fellow—five spikes—must have hit him, though he was pretty far off.'" Our friend had seen nothing, but ascribed that to his bad eyes. Going to where the deer had been, lo! a wonderful thing had happened. The deer had disappeared forever, leaving in earth, air, mud or water not a trace behind. This happened so often that our friend's suspicions became moral certainties.

Imagine our guide riding through the wood at "breakneck speed," before him fly four spirit deer going the wrong direction: frantically he rides and turns them through the stands. The hounds erstwhile so noisy now follow silent at heel; even nose so subtle as theirs cannot detect the presence of spirit deer. On they come through the stands, not a man there. Full of silent wrath and mute despair the guide rides into camp.

A word more about what Mr. Weaver expects of guides. He expects the guide to locate the game before his party gets there. Then the guide shall prove to them that the game is there, after which he will receive his pay in full with a jug thrown in and be free to return to the village store and congenial companions. Mr. W. will take care of the game or be satisfied to leave it in the woods.

CHAS. ASKINS.

MARION, Illinois.

AMONG THE WILDFOWL.—XVII.

THE ALERT SPRIGTAIL.—"WHAT DO YOU SEE, SISTER ANNE?"

where deer were fairly plenty and turkeys by the hundred. Some of us wished to go there, and the guide was willing; but Heithaus, utterly sick of the hunt, had determined to go home. From our point of view it looked as though, through the ignorance of our guide, we had been kept hunting for a few "buckshot-scarred veterans," while game was plenty in a few hours' journey from camp. In justice to our guide, it must be stated that he is not a native of that country and only reached Bald Knob from Missouri a few days before we did. He therefore knew little of the range of game except what he had learned in other years. This, however, does not relieve him from the charge of incompetence in so far as we were concerned. Understand, I have not the least ill-feeling toward Esslinger; on the other hand, I believe he will become a good guide if he remains in the country long enough to get acquainted with it.

As there is an apparent discrepancy between the statements of Mr. Esslinger and myself I must notice his communication somewhat in detail. Let me acknowledge to begin with that we did the unsportsmanlike thing of target shooting in camp, and that I was chief offender myself. I do not believe, however, that it had any effect on the game, since the ducks were being bombarded nearly every day on the creek anyhow. Shooting squirrels was a necessity if we got any fresh meat at all, and was done after the morning hunt.

Surely Mr. Weaver is entitled to "some ideas of his own" on deer hunting, to which our guide seems to object. "Hunting in the grass expecting to jump them like rabbits" really means that Mr. Weaver was examining the cornfields of the large plantation mentioned looking for tracks of deer or turkey. The fact that not a sign of game was to be found there did much to discourage us with the neighborhood.

No doubt twenty shots were fired, as the guide says, four of them by Weaver, and as stated before, with hardly a possibility of touching anything. Of the remaining sixteen shots seven or eight were fired by Heithaus in an attempt to kill two running deer, the balance by Esslinger in a desperate attempt to show us that deer could be killed in that country. But Mr. Esslinger is mistaken; deer were not sighted by the party, but by the guide. One of the party persisted in the belief that our guide was a spiritualist. Not one of the ordinary kind

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON.

THE December morning dawned clear and cool. Every twig and spear of grass was covered with heavy white frost and sparkled in the sunlight as if incrusted with jewels. The air was perfectly still, and in that peculiar condition when distant sounds come to one so distinctly that they seem close at hand. I could hear the shouts of the sailors and the creaking of the blocks as a distant schooner slowly hoisted her mainsail, and the honking of a flock of geese sitting in safety on a sandbar a half mile from shore was so distinct that I grasped my gun and looked overhead for a shot. It was a perfect hunting morning. With my Irish setter Boz at heel I left home soon after sunrise, and a short brisk walk brought me to the appointed rendezvous, where I met a couple of friends, one with a large, heavily-built Gordon setter, the other with a small, stylish pointer, which showed his fine breeding in every motion. It took but a moment to plan our campaign against the quail, and dividing the large stubble field between us we were soon at work. The dogs were eager for the hunt and quartered the ground at great speed and in beautiful style.

As we follow slowly on, George cries "Hark!" We listen, and far in the distance, so far that it seems miles away, we hear the music of the hounds. Like a faint echo it comes to us, and though the dogs are so distant I know at once that they are the Yarmouth black and tans—four strong, well built, native hounds, unequalled on the Cape for endurance and speed.

While we listen the setters are at work and Boz makes game; a pretty cast or two and he nails his birds; the Gordon and the pointer back him finely and the picture is complete. Walking quietly and quickly up we flush the quail and do some very poor shooting, and simultaneously we give three excellent excuses for having missed with the second barrel. We have marked the birds down and move on to the thicket to pick up the singles.

But the hounds are coming nearer. Now we can easily distinguish the eager voice of each dog, and the excited tonguing shows that the track is hot and the scenting perfect. I stand listening. "Come on, come on Brad, my dog has got a point" cries George. I go on. The birds flush on my side, and I fire and make a disgraceful miss. The boys laugh, but I bear their ridicule well, knowing that I shall not have to wait long to see them do equally poor shooting. But the black and tans are now within a mile. I can stand it no longer. "Boys, I'm going for that fox." "Well go on, we'll see to-night who's had the most fun." I call Boz to heel and start off on the run. As I go by the house I chain up my setter, and then rush for the little mill where the fox is sure to cross the plash brook. But I am too late; as I come within sight of the stone bridge, the fox flashes across and waves his brush at me in derision.

Panting, I sit on a fallen tree and wait for the hounds. They are about ten minutes behind the fox, and what a picture they make as they come down the old wood road. All four perfectly matched, well packed and running at a terrific pace, carrying the scent breast high, while their deep tuneful voices echo under the over-arching trees. Who would not forfeit a week's quail shooting to look on one such scene? On they go across the open fields and into the pines. I know that the fox will soon turn and probably cross above me. Once more I am on the run, and this time I reach my intended hiding place before the fox breaks cover. With every nerve tingling I await him. But he crosses the road above me, well out of gun shot, and leads off to the west toward Hyannis. The hounds are nearer to him than they were, and their voices sound fiercer as they dash on.

Straight away goes the quarry, fainter and fainter sound the voices of the hounds till they die away in the distance. But I am unwilling to give it up. I must see those dogs again, and so for an hour or more I follow in the direction taken by the chase, stopping every few moments to listen. As I come to the great cedar swamp I think I hear them, and sit down to wait. Can it be imagination? No, they are certainly coming. There is no mistaking those voices, but the chorus is not so strong as it was. The hounds come nearer rapidly, and now the fox is in the cedars trying to throw off the dogs. He dodges, doubles and turns, now coming near me, then going to the further side of the swamp a half-mile away.

But those eager dogs are not easily checked and at last the fox breaks cover about a hundred yards away and crosses an open field. Can that be the gay red of the early morning, running now with brush lowered and tongue out? The hounds are not more than four minutes behind, but there are only two on his track now. The terrible pace has been too fast for the young dogs and they are out of the race. The fox is running for his life and the short, fierce cries of the black and tans are close upon him. He is thinking only of a refuge and seems to have lost his cunning. Up the main street of the little village he runs, turns from it sharply and enters the school yard, crawls under the fence at the rear and makes for the cherry swamp. He doubles there, but it is all in vain. His last refuge has failed him, there is no escape, his heart is broken. Once more he sullenly takes to the open fields, runs to the beach and follows the shore on the sand for a half mile, then turns to the upland and heads again for the cedar swamp.

But the hounds are constantly gaining. As he crosses a knoll they catch sight of him, and with greater speed jump forward. Now they are running to kill and running mute. Straining every muscle they draw nearer

and nearer. The fox sees that it is all up with him, but he is game to the end. Fiercely he faces his pursuers and savagely bites the leading hound. It is a battle royal, but the odds are too great, and in a moment as fine a fox as ever raced over the sand of Cape Cod lies dead on the grass.

The gallant hounds are exhausted by their long chase. They curl up beside their prey and fall asleep. Well do they deserve their rest, for they have accomplished a deed seldom equalled in New England. They have run down and killed on the ground after a fair race a full grown red fox. It is a deed worthy of record, and the story of the run has been told here just as it was seen. I take the pelt and on the way home meet the boys with a good bag of quail. "Well, what have you got?" 'A fox skin that all the quail you have seen to-day couldn't purchase. I've had the greatest run on record—the event of a dozen seasons." BRADLEY.

A MOONLIGHT EXPEDITION.

SOME seasons ago I was a factor in the population of Elko county, Nevada, and helped, to the best of my ability, to represent civilization in a small community in the valley of the Humboldt. A great many people travel through this valley yearly in the Pullman and tourist cars of the Central Pacific Railroad, but few of them stop off in Humboldt county, and fewer still by riding through it know much of Humboldt Valley. All that appears to the eye on either side of the track for fifty or sixty miles is sage brush, and a kind of rye grass, spots entirely bare, where the soil is impregnated with alkali, and occasionally a glimpse of a sluggish and crooked creek called Humboldt River. In summer the landscape is rather monotonous, and in winter most dreary and forbidding. In reality, however, there are a great many things in Humboldt Valley—besides some people. There are Indians almost as wild as you care to have them, lots of coyotes, some deer, sage hens, rabbits, and the very finest trout in the stream that I ever encountered—at the table at least. And then in the spring the mosquitoes come along in large multitudes, and bring their bills along. Just at the time the fishing is the best the mosquitoes are the most plentiful and industrious. Late in the summer they disappear. Then in the fall a great many ducks come, and I killed some of the largest and fattest mallard drakes there that I ever saw.

One evening after supper the idea occurred to me that I might shoot some ducks by moonlight. Forthwith I got my gun, called my Irish setter, Humboldt, and started out. The moon shone very brightly, and I followed the gleaming rails of the railroad for about a mile from the station, and then turned off to some ponds near the river, where I could hear mallards quacking as though they were holding a convention. Why these ducks should do so much quacking is a mystery. It was light enough for me to see them on the water, when they were not in the shadow of the banks or the willows, and I could have got near enough to those I saw if some that I didn't see had kept still. As it was I stumbled across a small mud-hole that was in a shadow, and about a dozen mallards arose, making all the noise and creating all the alarm they could, which was a great deal.

I stopped one with two shots and scared up all the ducks around there. I never heard such an excitement among poultry as there was then. You see, those birds were not accustomed to being stirred up very often in daytime, and they evidently had never been interviewed by a shotgun by moonlight. The mallards all quacked, and the widgeon and teal whistled, the geese honked, and some cranes sent in a varied assortment of melody, and every thing with wings flapped the waters or hurtled through the air, and quacked, and whistled, and did everything it knew how to do to creat a hub-bub. Then some Shoshone Indian yelled, up the river, and coyotes kiyied all around until I thought I had never made such a disturbance in my life. My dog got excited, and after retrieving the duck I shot tried to retrieve all that I didn't shoot, and she managed to be everywhere and keep the birds going. I could hear them in myriads, but they flew so low I could nearly see them except an occasional glint of wings. I tried a couple of shots but heard nothing drop. When my dog Humboldt finally came along it was a coyote, and I didn't find it out soon enough to shoot. Then Humboldt did come, and so did the coyote, and I never in my life saw such a sociable coyote as he was, and by moonlight he looked big enough for a buffalo, and he had a playful way of snapping his teeth and dodging around. Then he would hide and then prance out right where I didn't expect to see him. Finally I got a fair shot and that coyote must have thought for a single instant that something exploded. During this time I mired down in all the mud there was in the vicinity. When I got home I had one duck, a coyote, a bad cold and this much experience. C. L. P.

WORCESTER'S SNOW HUNT.

WORCESTER, Mass., Feb. 5.—The annual "snow" hunt of the Worcester Fur Company was held on Feb. 2, and Purgatory and the Breakneck country was the ground selected for the day's sport. No snow, however, greeted the hunters on that morning.

Many of the enthusiasts had gathered at that famous hostelry of John White's, in Millbury, the night before and laid out the plans for the day's run. At daylight the first squad arrived from Worcester in teams and a start was made. The party separated and put out their flyers in the most likely places, but the following was difficult and but little could be done by the hounds until the sun had warmed things up a little. Later several sharp drives were started, but the hunters were well placed and it was almost impossible for a red to stay ahead of a pack for more than a few minutes play. Three foxes were killed during the day, all of them after short, but hot, drives. The lucky hunters were John M. White, John R. Thayer and G. J. Rugg. A supper at John White's followed, at which about thirty club members and friends sat down. The hunt was marred by an unpleasant and serious accident resulting from a loaded gun being laid on the ground with the muzzle pointing toward George Bates, of Whitinsville, the calf of whose leg now harbors the bulk of a charge of No. 1s. Some one hit the gun in stepping over it and another accident is added to the already too long hit of the "Didn't think it was loaded" series. HAL.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 6.—To show the persistence of wildfowl in hanging around open water in the North even late in winter, I may mention the fact that on the 31st day of December of this winter, Frank Woods, keeper of Swan Lake Club, killed 3 geese and 40 ducks at an open bit of water on Swan Lake. The fowl had kept this hole open long after very heavy ice had formed in all the country round.

Mr. P. F. Stone starts for Horicon, Wis., on Monday next, to defend an injunction suit brought against Horicon Club for building a dam on the marsh of that name. This suit is spite work of market-shooters and not landowners, as no dam in that marsh can be built which will damage any land by flooding.

Mr. Patrick Quigley, of Jacksonville, Ill., is a brilliant man. He killed 142 rabbits, 13 squirrels and 7 crows, and brought them in and made affidavit that he did the whole butchering in 8 hours. The St. Louis *Chronicle* pleased him by publishing the facts. Now, will some sportsman in Jacksonville interview Mr. Quigley about the squirrels? Our game warden thinks the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association should take up this case. The association has members at Jacksonville. They come up every June to the tournament. Why not let them see the brilliant Mr. Quigley?

Mr. C. D. Gammon, the only big-game hunter of Chicago, has gone down to the Cumberland marshes after a rabbit.

The following paragraph appears in one of the journals which mold public opinion: "Judge Botkin, the Kansas jurist, whose life has been threatened, is a dead shot and holds court with his rifle within easy reach. He is said to unerringly pick a 10-cent piece off a fence at 100yds."

If Judge Botkin can unerringly even see a 10-cent piece on or off a fence at 100yds., he has a lot better eyes than any man I ever saw. I think "10 cent piece" is a misprint for "10-quart jug." In Kansas, that can be seen further.

These wars in which Botkin has lately figured around Hugoton, Springfield and a lot of those impossible Kansas towns which are relics of the boom of 1886, show how wrong things may go sometimes. These towns will never be towns, but they spoil a big strip of the finest antelope country in the world, country which in our time never will be good for anything but antelope and coyotes. It is to be wished that Judge Botkin, his unerring rifle, his friends and enemies, would move out of there, fight over something more worth while, and give the antelope a chance again. E. HOUGH.

THE CONNECTICUT LAKES REGION.

LANCASTER, N. H., Feb. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The winter thus far in this section has been very favorable for the protection of the large game. We had no snow until Jan. 15, and since that time about two and one-half to three feet has fallen, but it is, of course, light and dry with no thaw to form a crust.

No lumbering is being done in the Connecticut Lake region this winter, so game will not be disturbed there, although I doubt if there is a like section of the country where the fish and game laws are so well observed as in northern New Hampshire, and it is certain that no State is favored with more efficient fish and game commissioners than is our own, and as a result there probably has been no time during the past twenty-five years when deer has been as plentiful in the State as at present. It was almost an every day occurrence during the past two years for fishermen to report seeing one or more deer, while out for a day's fishing, especially at the Connecticut Lakes and the Diamond Ponds, and the past open season furnished more deer than any season for years.

There is a growing sentiment among the guides and sportsmen in this part of the State in favor of a non-hounding law, and the experience of the past season, under the new law shortening the hounding season to six weeks (from Sept. 15 to Nov. 1) has much to do with it. There were as many, if not more, deer taken during the first fifteen days of September than in any fifteen consecutive days after dogging was legal. From my personal observation I am satisfied this is the case in Coos county, and I am told that such was the result in other parts of the State.

It is to be hoped that a law prohibiting dogging entirely will be passed by our next Legislature. ROB.

NOTES FROM THE GAME FIELDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. and Mrs. W. McK. Pardee are spending the winter here, and are devoting the greater part of their time to shooting. Mrs. Pardee is as ardent a sportsman as her husband, and equally as good a shot, with both rifle and shotgun, and as hundreds of sportsmen who know Mr. Pardee will understand, this is giving her a good record. I drove them out two miles from town the other evening to hunt jack rabbits. Mrs. Pardee used a .32cal. Winchester rifle and killed eight jack rabbits at distances varying from 80 to 200yds. At other times when I have been with her she has used a 16-gauge Parker, with which she bags ducks and quail on the wing as skillfully as the best shots in the country. Our blue quail run like greyhounds, and it requires a great deal of walking or running to get shots at them. We never hunt them with dogs here, as they are nearly always on open ground, and we follow them either on foot or on horseback, flushing them ourselves and then shooting them.

Several antelope have been killed lately, within two to ten miles from town. Mr. W. P. Bonbright, of Philadelphia, killed one, Judge Hawkins, of this place, two; Geo. W. Patton, of Chicago, one, and Dr. Canfield, of St. Louis, one. The antelope are tame here, and some of these shots have been made at less than 100yds.

My recent communication to FOREST AND STREAM regarding the opportunities this country offers for home seekers, has brought me letters from nearly every State and Territory in the Union, and one from New Brunswick, showing the wide circulation your paper enjoys. I have not had time to answer all of these letters as yet, but beg to say, for the information of all who are interested, that the Government land in this valley is being rapidly taken up, and that any one who desires to get any of it must be here very soon. Several of my correspondents have expressed an intention to come here and do some hunting. To these brethren I desire to extend all the hospitality that I can command, and to say that if more of them come than I can show over the country myself, I will place them in charge of ranchmen, who are good hunters, who will gladly show them around, and who make no charge for their services in this direction. G. O. SHIELDS.

EDDY, N. M., Jan. 28.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Hunting Club, of South Boston, Va., is a regularly organized association, and has for its objects not only sport of superior character, but to foster and protect game of all kind and to publish to the world the peculiar advantages this section of the State of Virginia has for this kind of sport. The club has 15 members, owns a boat, tent, etc., in fact everything necessary to its comfort when an extended trip is taken.

The last hunt was along the waters of the Noble Dan, thence into Roanoke River as low down as what is termed "Hundred Islands"—camping in tents along the banks of these streams and shooting on both sides. A first-class cook was carried, and everything else that would add comfort and pleasure to the club. In addition to a number of well-trained bird dogs, we had opossum and deer dogs, so that at night sport of a different character might be indulged in. Partridges, wild turkeys, ducks, geese, deer, hares, squirrels, etc., abound in this section, and when the shades of night came on and the different squads of huntsmen returned, it was indeed a sight to behold the variety and quantity of game brought into camp. Wild geese, ducks, wild turkeys, hares, squirrels, partridges, etc., consisted the diet of every day. During the last few days of the hunt all game that was not consumed was brought back for the home folks. Besides the game, the bass and jack were among the delightful fish caught and placed upon bill of fare each day. The hunt lasted 10 days, and never more pleasure was afforded a company than this occasion furnished. H. J. W.

SOUTH BOSTON, Va., Jan. 30.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Probably this part of California is unsurpassed for wildfowl shooting by any section in the United States. We have had very little rain this season, therefore our open waters are literally alive with geese and ducks. Geese are so numerous they have to be "herded" off of the grain. But it is not so easy to kill them as one may imagine, as this part of the country is an almost geometrical plane. Three constituted the best bag I have made. We have the Canada, Hutchins's, speckle-bellied, snow and brant geese and almost every variety of ducks. In the fall and early winter we had good plover and curlew shooting. Robins collect in vast numbers at this season of the year. I heard a rancher complaining some time ago of them eating his winter hog food (berries of the laurel). I also know of a party of men and boys who butchered ninety dozen at their roost a few years ago.

YOLO COUNTY, Cal., January. BARTLEY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Quail have been very plentiful this year throughout the State of Texas, and in company with two others on Dec. 5 I managed to get quite a large bag. The birds were old and strong and flew far and wide, giving the dogs a good chance to show their skill. I was surprised to find birds so plentiful so near to town (Denison). We had scarcely driven three miles when we struck our first covey, and every cornfield held one or two bunches. Swamp rabbits and cottontails were numerous, and a tramp along the bed of the Red River was rewarded by one solitary mallard. W. A. D., JR.

Editor Forest and Stream:

On the last day of 1891 a friend and myself went out and bagged nine woodcock, which I suppose will be considered a small number for two men in a day's shooting, yet it is a great many for our country. I have been shooting over the same ground for twenty-five years (after quail) and have never seen more than two or three in a day. The same party who accompanied me had bagged ten on the same ground two days before. The birds were in fine condition. Where did they come from? A. S. R.

WINDSOR, N. C., Jan. 11.

PROGRESS IN KENTUCKY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Kentucky is at last moving with energy in the purpose to protect fish and game before both shall have disappeared utterly from her borders. The membership of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club, with headquarters at Louisville, is increasing rapidly, and recently an adjunct club has been organized in this city, with more than fifty active workers in the cause. Before a fortnight the latter club will embrace at least 100 members, as the interest grows and applications for membership are daily offering. The new organization is the Franklin County Fish and Game Club, with Sam R. Smith President; Richard Morris, Vice-President; Henry C. Murray, Recording Secretary; M. P. Gray, Corresponding Secretary; A. W. Overton, Treasurer.

The lower branch of the Kentucky Legislature, under the efforts of the two organizations named, has just passed by a vote of more than two to one, a stringent fish bill, prohibiting netting, seining, dynamiting and brush drags, and providing for fishways at dams that obstruct the passage of fish. We have every assurance that the Senate will approve the bill.

The vigor and earnestness given to the movement and the strong legislative support is something new in Kentucky, as heretofore every effort to protect fish and game by suitable laws has been met with obstruction, limitations, restrictions to specific localities, and other burdens, until such bills as went through the Legislature were so crippled as to be ineffective.

The Fish and Game clubs propose to move with energy upon the works of violators of the law, should the bill pass. They will offer suitable rewards and employ such legal assistance as may be necessary. ANGLER.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 6.

"THE SOLITARY STAG" is one of the paintings which are the artistic fruits of Mr. W. Holberton's last trip to Newfoundland. This, with another, "October Snow on the Marsh," is now on exhibition at Abbey & Imbrie's, 18 Vesey street, this city.

MONROE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

ROCHESTER, Feb. 8.—It seems as if sportsmen in this city and vicinity are really waking up. The annual meeting of the Monroe Sportsmen's Association last Wednesday was well attended and much interest was evinced by those present in the plans of the directors for the propagation and protection of game and fish.

It was the unanimous opinion of those present that the State ought to appropriate money for the propagation of game birds just as it does for fish, and the committee who will represent the association at the Syracuse convention were instructed to bring this matter up and push it before that body.

It was voted to pay $25 to any person furnishing evidence sufficient for the conviction of any person shooting game out of season. The matter of purchasing 1,000 more quail for distribution among land owners who will agree to feed and look after them, was left with the Board of Directors with full power to act. The following were the officers elected for 1892: President, W. S. Kimball; Vice-President, J. R. Fanning; Treasurer, F. B. Bishop; Secretary, Edmund Redmond; Board of Directors—J. H. Brown, J. W. Oothout and J. K. Beckwith; Delegates to the Syracuse Convention, Friday, Feb. 12—E. O. Sage, C. C. Morse, Dr. M. L. Mallory.

Last Thursday evening a new sportsmen's club was organized in this city, to be known as the "Forest and Stream" Rod and Gun Club. The organization starts out well, having a membership of thirty, with a half century limit. It has nicely furnished rooms and will hold semi-monthly shoots at the Driving Park.

The officers elect are: President, George J. Zimmer; First Vice-President, J. F. Hafner; Second Vice-President, M. D. Tarba; Third Vice-President, W. L. Romley; Secretary and Financier, P. H. Kelly; Corresponding Secretary, W. O. La Force; Shooting Master, E. B. Meyers; Assistant Shooting Master, Geo. Burr; Fishing Master, B. F. Bryant; Assistant Fishing Master, T. J. Williams.

Now, in regard to the late departures by this journal, every one here speaks in the highest praise of all of them but one, and that is the color of the cover, and if there are as many disaffected readers in other cities as there are here, and you fellows who run the paper will give us a chance to vote as to whether the color shall be white or the old green we all love so well (and would again if we had the chance), it is ten to one that green she'd be. Jacobstaff I am with you, and I am sure we are in good company. O. S. BEE.

CALIFORNIA NOTES.

AUBURN, Cal., Jan. 15.—To-day, as I was riding along under a genial sky, with the green grass and springing vegetation on all sides, and the quail whirring up from the roadside and the boom of the hunter's gun sounding from the hills and cañons, my memory carried me back to my experience of January days in my old Eastern home, and I could but congratulate myself upon my present fortune.

We who have lived upon this coast for many years have become indifferent to and thoughtless about our many blessings and privileges, and simply take them as a matter of course.

But I can remember well the sensations experienced in my first winter in California and the novel adventures it yielded. And I think these memories have been awakened, and my commiseration for the lot of the Eastern sportsman in these January days has been aroused by a little incident that occurred the other day.

All the world knows (or at least ought to know) that the great annual Citrus Fair for northern California is now being held in this little city. On Wednesday last (the 13th) the excursion train of the International Press Club arrived here, bearing the great Eastern lights of that association on a visit to our State. The excursionists made their first halt in the State at this place, that they might visit the fair and view our oranges and lemons in all their golden beauty, as arranged in walls, arches, pyramids, temples, pagodas, lighthouses, pillars, horns of plenty, and all other imaginable forms of beauty that could be constructed out of the tempting fruit.

The train arrived just after sunrise, with its platforms, brakebeams, etc., dripping with the melting snow, some of which it had probably brought with it from its starting point in New York city.

As the train came to a standstill one of the members of the club came out upon the platform, sleepily rubbing his eyes, and as he turned to descend the steps of the car the level rays of the glorious sun struck him fairly in the face. He stopped, with his foot in midair, gazed an instant upon the grand scene of mountain, cañon and valley glowing in the genial rays of the risen sun, and then, taking off his hat, he made a low obeisance to that royal luminary and exclaimed, "Good day, sir. How do you do. I have not seen your blessed face before for ten days." Then, turning, he called back to his fellow travelers: "Hurry up, gentlemen, hurry up! Here's the sun, and God's green earth once more!"

The scene reminded me forcibly that we, who live here among these favored surroundings, forget our blessings, and fail to be grateful for our privileges.

While the New England sportsman has no opportunity of giving his gun an airing unless by braving the wintry winds after "Br'er Fox," our guns are kept smoking every day if so desired. The law-abiding deer hunter's rifle is laid aside here for two years, as deer are absolutely protected for that length of time, owing to so many having perished in their mountain feeding grounds by the heavy snows of the winter of '89 and '90, and also to their rapid decimation by the despicable "skin butcher."

But the quail—two varieties—the *pièce de résistance* of the California gunner, is with us always for our delight and sport. Of course in the two great valleys (practically one) of the Sacramento and San Joaquin geese and ducks form the staple sport. But I speak for the State at large when I claim the quail to be our leading game. And they will always be with us. In our State is a vast territory of mountainous lands, covered with a dense growth of chapparal, which never will be, and never can be, cultivated. Within these safe recesses *Orortyx* and *Lophortyx* will live, multiply and grow fat, until present conditions of soil and climate shall be no more.

Brothers of the gun, you who dwell amid the snowy fields and ice-covered streams of the North, come and sit down with me to this dish of good things! All the year around we will keep our guns and rifles in practice upon the hare and the spermophile—both destructive creatures, and without friends—which yield a fair amount of sport, as it requires skill to compass their capture.

Then, in accordance with whether it is the "open" or "close" season, we can for nine months in the year enjoy prime sport after the choicest game our country affords. In June the dove season opens; then comes the deer—the years 1891 and 1892 excepted—in September the quail, grouse, ducks and snipes (the geese inaugurate their own close season) occupy our attention till close time comes again. Is this not a feast of fat things? But I do not want you all to come to it at once, for if you do our combined efforts would soon "terminate the career of the anserine producer of the auriferous ovæ."

Then, again, we have a lot of other fun sandwiched in between. We have coons (just the same old coons that broke up the "school meetin'" at Danvis), gray foxes, wild pigeons and, greatest of all, bears. Why, some summers ago, I got fairly rooted out of my blankets by a bear while sleeping in a sheep camp in the high sierra—but that's another story.

Yes, gentlemen, our shooting, like our roses, can be enjoyed throughout every month in the year.

Of course this is a trite subject to many, and needed no words; but to many others, even among our California gunners, the difference that climate causes to sport is never realized. AREFAR.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—New York, Feb. 9.—The regular monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game was held last evening at the Gerlach. Nineteen members sat down to a very handsomely arranged round table in the center of which was a superb bank of tulips, evidently in honor of President Roosevelt. After discussing an elegant dinner the club adjourned to the reception room to attend to the regular business of the association. Among the many communications read was one from Angelo Murillo offering to settle with the club for the sum of $150. This offer was accepted, as was also one from a Mr. Kaiser, on West street, who offered to pay $25 and costs for selling quail out of season. The secretary complained that he was served with game out of season at Proctor's restaurant and furnished proofs of same. The counsel was instructed to commence a suit for $125, the penalty for five birds so served. The counsel was requested to caution Mr. Sherry, the famous Fifth avenue caterer, who served pinnated grouse at the New York Rowing Club's dinner lately. After appointing delegates to the State convention to be held on the 12th inst. and electing one new member, the association adjourned.—W. HOLBERTON, Sec'y.

ST. LOUIS NOTES.—Feb. 6.—The St. Louis Gun Club has elected the following officers: Pres., Wm. Fisher; Vice-Pres., Geo. Robinson; Sec'y, L. Smith; Treas., Wm. Bottle. The Switton Hunting and Fishing Club has been recently organized and has purchased a tract of land on the St. Francis River near Big Lake, where a club house will be erected next summer. The Keeners Gun Club is a new organization and it has purchased a tract of land in Arkansas on the Black River. The officers are: Pres., W. S. Wade; Vice-Pres., L. B. Ennis; Sec'y, H. Miller, and Treas., H. Griffin. The U. S. Fish Commission has sent a car from the Neosho hatchery to Chilton on the Current River, where 2,500 tench and 1,500 rainbow trout will be turned loose. The Current River is one of the best fishing streams in this State.—ABERDEEN.

SLEEPING BAGS.—I bought 5yds. of unbleached cotton cloth and made it into a bag 3ft. wide by 7ft. long, dipped it in boiled oil and hung it up to dry. I then took a heavy double blanket, folded it twice and sewed it along the side and one end, making a bag with four compartments. In warm summer nights I crawl into the top compartment, with one thickness over me and three thicknesses under me, and then draw the oiled bag on over. In winter I sleep with three blankets over and one under and have never had a cold or wet bed, though having slept with it on the beach in a cold east rain. So far as economy is concerned I think my bag perfect. I hope to hear more of sleeping bags through the FOREST AND STREAM.—C. W. H.

ASHLAND, Pa., Feb. 8.—The initial step for the formation of a game and fish protective association was taken on Tuesday night by about a dozen of our sportsmen who met at the American Hose house. The next meeting will be held at the Americus Club rooms on Tuesday evening next at 7:30 o'clock. Sportsmen from anywhere in the county are cordially invited to be present and join.—T. F. B.

CAPT. GALLUP.—The venerable Captain E. B. Gallup, who has been acting as a policeman for the Taylor's Island Ducking Club, has served out his term and has returned to his home in Havre de Grace. Captain Gallup was a brave and efficient officer and will be missed from the neighborhood.

SMALL CALIBERS.—I have been much interested in the articles on small-bores, and can add a *bona fide* testimony to the killing powers of a little .22. Two deer were killed in this vicinity by the first shot each. One was a buck, shot through the shoulder at 100yds., the other in the neck at less distance by a .22 long.—STRAIGHT.

THE NEW JERSEY BILL to permit landowners to kill game from Sept. 1 to March 1 has been killed.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

I WENT 800 miles to catch my first trout. It was on Sunday. My guide and friend would not desecrate the day, but seeing my eagerness agreed to show me "how it was done." Flies were not much used then. The bait was angleworms, carried the whole distance in boxes. It did not take me long to capture my first one, but on seeking to arrange bait I discovered I had the "buck ague" so bad I could not hold the hook in my hand. JAP.

NEW ALBANY, Ind.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—IX.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

THE evening of the second day of August found me at Moody's, on the bank of the Molalla, with the same crew and cargo. Again the women were sipping their tea; again Ira and Billy were spinning yarns, and again Fay and I were out in the yard looking at the mountains and laying our plans for a cruise into the Cascades.

For a month the sky had been cloudless and blue, as only the Oregon sky can be, and the mellowing influence of the calm summer was perceptible on every hand. The bright steely green of the grass and leaves of early June had sobered into those yellow tints suggestive of the swiftly approaching autumn.

"The spring's gay promise melted in thee,
Fair summer, and thy gentle reign is here."

The pure stratified air bore to our ears the sighs of sorrowing nature and decrepit summer yawned drowsily.

Again we listened to Ira's stories of frontier life; again we slept the innocent sleep of the angler sandwiched between the flea-infested sheets; awoke, dressed and ate our breakfast, and again Fay and I were standing on the bank at the upper crossing of the Molalla.

The mad torrent of June was no more. The hot breath of the dying summer had bidden the mountain's troubled pulse "peace, be still!" and only the peevish fretting of the weary waters greeted our ears. "The shallows murmured, but the deeps were dumb."

More than a month after our departure the remains of poor Voorhes had been found half buried in the drifting sand a mile below the scene of the accident. A fractured skull accounted in a measure for his bewildered actions at the time he was drowned. Evidently when his horse fell his head had struck a boulder, which rendered him half unconscious and an easy victim for the voracious torrent.

I desired to pitch camp again at Hall's, on Milk Creek, for the sweet memories of the early June would not down. I hungered after the same scenes and thrills of pleasure which were pictured and embalmed in memory's abode.

Moody hitched up the same team to the same wagon and took us over the same road to the old camp ground, but there was a laziness about the Milk Creek Rapids and a listlessness about the camp that was dispiriting, and I requested Ira to come up the next afternoon, as I might wish to move camp. Few trout responded to my casts, and they in a dreprecating sort of way that modified the emblazoned memories of June.

Pleasantly enough we spent the evening around the same old camp-fire with the Halls, but there was not the same ring to the laughter, not the same pithiness to the stories, not the same snap and crackle to the camp-fire. Frank was away in the Willamette Valley at work in the harvest fields, and I wished for the morrow and Moody to come.

Impatiently I awaited the coming of the grays and spring wagon next day, for I had planned, and laid my plan well for a new departure.

I reasoned that the trout had deserted these smaller streams for deeper waters, and that the Molalla itself would make amends for the shattered idols and mental anguish of my second camp on Milk Creek.

I shouldered my shotgun, and strolled out for wild pigeons. The woods were full of them, for they were feeding on berries now ripened. I bagged a dozen or so besides three blue grouse and a brace of pheasants. Less than a mile from camp I got lost and wandered around for an hour before I found any familiar landmarks that enabled me to get my bearings. I am not much of a woodsman, and without a creek to follow, it is almost unsafe for me to go into the deep woods. Probably this is but a natural result of a rearing on the wide prairies of Iowa.

In a dark cañon which seemed wrapped in the dreary solitude and stillness of the grave, I discovered a beautiful spring. Sitting down, I drank my fill of its sparkling nectar and then proceeded on down its miry outlet, for I knew it must be running down hill and into Bull's Creek or Milk Creek or the Molalla. The inter-woven sal-lal and vine-maple formed an almost impregnable abatis, but I pushed my way through at the expense of torn clothes, and the loss of considerable epidermis.

The mire was full of the tracks of wild animals. There was the track of the stealthy cat, the stupid bear and the timid deer, all intermingled, and I imagined that I must be lost in some dark hidden fastness of the deep mountains. I was about to beat a retreat from the impenetrable jungle, when with a last frantic effort I burst out into the open about 200yds. from Hall's house. I had been duly and properly lost less than half a mile from my own camp.

The grays were standing down by the camp sleeping, thrashing flies, and Billy and my wife were lazily whipping Bull's Creek. As I approached, my wife peevishly threw her rod on her shoulder and started for the house, while Billy laughed outright. It seems that she had hooked a young Chinook salmon, about the size of a girl's little finger, which Billy had unhooked and thrown back. No sooner did she cast again than the same fingerling attacked with a vehemence that indicated his firm determination to swallow the whole business, or die in the attempt. The greediness of the Chinook fingerlings is almost phenomenal. Such being the case I cannot understand why it is that when full grown he never takes the fly.

We lounged around in the shade until three o'clock, then loaded up and started for the Molalla. We would go back to Moody's for the night, and next day pitch our camp as near the junction as we could get. It was about five o'clock in the afternoon when the horses stopped to

drink in the sweet waters of the Molalla. It was truly a beautiful stream, and there was a tinkling melody in the laughing rapid below the ford that tempted me. It seemed to say:

A merry old trout is hiding here,
Come cast your fly and see.

The horses drank slowly at the fount of bliss as if to delay their departure from this horse heaven as long as possible. Ira had tightened the reins to move on when the siren in the rapid again whispered in my ear:

A merry old trout is hiding here,
Close under the alder tree.

"Ira," said I, "hold on a minute, I am going to try that pool below the rapid." Ira laughed and remarked, "All right, try it if ye want to, for we've got lots o' time and to spare, but you won't ketch any feesh," and then added, "Nobody never catches any right in the Molalla, it's too big a stream, you'd better wait till ye git to Trout Creek or Pine Creek." "Never you mind, old boy," said I, "I'll show you a trick worth two of Trout Creek." So the horses were stopped on the stony bank, and I proceeded to put my heaviest split-bamboo together and tie on a whip of No. 4 flies, while Billy lay back on the folded tents for a snooze and my wife drew a long sigh.

Ira crossed his legs, lit his pipe, and looked over his shoulder at me with a "you'll find that the old man knows best" sort of an air. Nothing daunted, I stepped down to the foot of the rapid where it noisily threw itself into the embrace of the sleepy pool, shaded from the western sun by drooping water willows and leafy alders. Taking a position that gave me good command of the pool, I made a long cast to the further side of the rapid and anxiously watched my flies as they danced merrily down into the swirl.

Spat! Bang! Whir-r-r-r! And away went two big fellows well hooked on the white-miller and royal-coachman respectively; and, with a pride and joy that could only find vent in a regular Apache war whoop, I let them go.

My yell of delight startled the drowsy occupants of the wagon. Instantly Ira's pipe was out of his mouth and he was staring at me in astonishment; my wife twisted around on the seat to see what was going on; and Billy was standing flat-flooted on the back seat, while Mike, the old dog, leaped out of his corner in the wagon and hurried to my assistance.

"Bring the landing net, Billy," I yelled; and in a twinkling Billy had the net and was out of the wagon ready for business. For fully ten minutes I exercised my knowledge of the art of fly-fishing to the fullest degree, but finally successfully landed both. Oh, but they were beauties! Two-pounders and no mistake!

With a pride and rapture known only to the successful angler, I surveyed my capture as they lay there on the polished stones, gasping and dripping in their jeweled loveliness.

"That settles it," said Billy, and in a jiffy his rod, landing net and creel were out of the wagon and down by the pool.

"Wal," said Ira, "I reckon as how you uns is goin' to stop awhile, so I will take the woman on up home and you fellows can walk up when ye git tired, for it's only 'bout a mile."

Yes, "we uns were undoubtedly going to stop awhile," whether he drove up home or clear on to Oregon City. So away over the wide bottom of the Molalla rattled the wagon, and Billy and I were alone in our glory.

Two hours of precious daylight were at our disposal, and we started in at once to utilize them. The entire extent of the stream fished by us that evening could not have exceeded a hundred rods. Forty-two trout, all big fellows, repaid our pleasing toil, and no two happier anglers ever sauntered up the twilight trail than Billy and I as we recounted the proud rises and graceful curves, the vicious tugs and bold leaps of the spotted denizens of the Molalla that had surrendered to our victorious rods.

S. H. Greene.

Portland, Oregon.

LARGE-MOUTH AND SMALL-MOUTH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Jan. 28 "Old Sam" concludes his article entitled "Bass and Buiterfly" by saying: "No big-mouthed bass there; no dull, heavy splash and dead weight to pull in; but only the trim, eager, active, gallant and dauntless small-mouth bass, fighting like a hero and game to the last. The Creator made the white man and the Indian, so he made the big-mouth and the small-mouth bass; but the one is no more alike than the other in staying qualities."

I heartily approve of his description of the gaminess of the small-mouth bass, but with all due respect for his opinion (which I doubt not was honestly formed from his own experience as well as from the experience of others), I feel it my duty to the large-mouth bass of this locality to take exception to his comparison. An Indian in his natural state, I believe, is very much the same wherever he is found. Not so with the large-mouth bass. Its gaminess and staying qualities depend very much upon where we meet it. The fighting qualities of the large-mouth bass found in the small inland lakes and sluggish streams is no more to be compared to that of his brother found in the cold water of large lakes and the clear running water of rivers, than the fighting tactics of the grass pike (Northern pickerel) is to be compared to that of the trout. In his "Book of the Black Bass," Dr. Henshall says: "Fish inhabiting swiftly running streams are always more vigorous and 'gamy' than those in still waters, and it is probable that, where the large-mouth exists alone in very shallow and sluggish waters, of high temperature and thickly grown with algæ, it will exhibit less combative qualities, consequent on the enervating influence of its surroundings; but where both species inhabit the same waters and are subject to the same conditions, I am convinced that no angler can tell whether he has hooked a large or small-mouth bass from their resistance and mode of fighting, provided they are of equal weight, until he has the ocular evidence."

My experience leads me to believe that Dr. Henshall's conclusion is very nearly correct. I am well aware that most anglers will agree with "Old Sam" as the general reputation of the large-mouth bass has suffered on account of its being found in nearly all the small inland lakes and sluggish streams, the waters of which are generally warm and often muddy, and where few, if any, small-mouth bass exist, and there I think is where most anglers have made his acquaintance, and under such conditions have they judged them; in other words, its reputation for gameness has been injured by its ability to adjust itself to circumstances and live and thrive in almost any waters. I am inclined to believe that if "Old Sam" could forget his past experience and, perhaps I might respectfully say, his prejudices, and meet the large-mouth bass on the same "ground" with its small-mouth competitor, in the clear water of the St. Clair Flats, in any of the channels that carry the water of the St. Clair River to the lake, he would not find it a dull, dead weight to pull in, but something with life, activity, bone, muscle and endurance, worthy of his skill; and that he would return home with at least a better opinion of the large-mouth bass—with no apology for having it on his string (we don't use creels), as he certainly would need none for placing it on his table. Too many times have I hooked the fish, and contested with it for every inch of a long line, to doubt its gameness, under favorable circumstances; and while I believe the small-mouth bass is entitled to the reputation he has so nobly won, I firmly believe that the large-mouth bass is greatly underestimated as a game fish. I do not doubt that in some inland lakes and ponds he may, when pressed by hunger, devour snakes, but for all that he is no "Injin."

Detroit, Mich. J. W. S.

A GREEN HAND AMONG THE SALMON.

"COME up with me next June and catch you a salmon," quoth my friend E. W. Davis. "I have lots of water there and a pleasant place to stop." This to a not over-ardent fisherman, whose highest ambition has always been to catch a tautog of over 10lbs., and who in thirty years' fishing has never done so, and to whom the hand line and not the rod has been most familiar—seemed a preposterous proposition. I had never cast a fly in my life, and the lordly salmon I thought was very safe from me, and so I told my friend. "But," he said, "come along; everybody has to catch his first salmon, and so must you." So all ignorant and without hope I went.

The Grand Cascapedia is in the Province of Quebec and flows into the Bay Chaleur from the north. A drive of twelve miles from the mouth of it over a good road brought us to the pleasant farmhouse, within a stone's throw of the river, which was to be our headquarters for the month. Here my friend had assembled a small army of helpers, for each fisherman requires two to man his boat. The boats are built on the canoe model, and are very able with the weight of three men in them. It was late on Saturday when I arrived, and as no fishing is allowed on Sunday I devoted that day to learning the rudiments of fly-casting. My friend put a beautiful rod into my hands with the remark that if I smashed it there were plenty more; and as he reeled off the line and cast 70 or 80ft. with it, it seemed easy enough. Under his coaching I worked all day. My first efforts were dismal failures. The fly would persist in going in every direction except the right one, to the great edification and amusement of the numerous helpers, who are all of them more or less skillful at casting; but at last I began to get the hang of it to a small extent, though an intelligent cow would have been less of a chump than I was at first.

Monday morning found us in our boats and off down the river to the pools allotted to each of the party. Mr. Davis owns about four miles of the river, including some of the very best pools; the coming season he will acquire more by lease and purchase from the riparian owners. These fishing privileges are most carefully guarded, and this comparatively remote stream is as strictly preserved as if it flowed through a private estate.

It has a swift current, broken now and then by rapids where it narrows; and slows up a little at the deeper spots, where the fish like to rest. Coming to one of these deeper reaches of the river, the helper in the after part of the boat dropped over an iron weight shod with lead; this is to prevent any noise when in strikes the stones on the bottom, the water in these deeper pools being some 6 to 10ft. deep. The angler now stands up amidship and begins to cast, the curreut takes his fly down stream as soon as it touches the water. After a few casts right and left he unreels a few feet more line, and continues to do so until he has as much line out as he can conveniently manage. Then he reels up short; the weight is lifted, and the boat drops down 30 or 40ft.; and the casting is renewed until the whole length of the pool is fished. My only victim that first day was a kelt.

A kelt is a salmon that, for some reason best known to itself, has not migrated to salt water the previous season, or perhaps for a longer time. He is long and lank and dark in color, is only eaten by Indians or used to bait a bear trap, and very rarely jumps out of water when hooked.

This one took the fly with a rush and a splash, and away he went. The reel screamed, the rod bent double, and the two helpers shouted all sorts of directions in a breath. I had been instructed to let the reel alone on the first rush of the fish, and to keep the tip well back and give him the butt. This I did, and some very strong "naval language" to the helpers made them dumb, the anchor was taken in in a jiffy, and down the stream we went in grand procession. Keeping the line taut and reeling in when opportunity offered, we soon got the fish to a gravelly beach, where the water shoaled, and here I soon exhausted him; and when he turned up his side one of the men waded in and, grasping his tail, drew him out. We unhooked him and after a brief examination gave him his liberty, and he slowly swam off into deeper water none the worse for his encounter. His weight was about 25lbs., and he was not a handsome fish to look at. Kelt are never counted by fishermen and are voted a nuisance, as their capture disturbs the pool and frightens good fish off.

It was several days before I landed a fresh-run fish, though every day I caught a kelt or two, and only had one break away by the leader getting round a hidden snag. At last one afternoon a fresh-run fish jumped two or three times near the boat; then after a few casts took the fly, a silver-doctor, and the sensation at my end was very like hooking the Chicago limited. He jumped half a dozen times out of water, and each time I forgot to lower my tip, as I had been told was the proper caper; in fact in his first rush he seemed to me to be out of water most of the time. He ran across the pool, which was a hundred yards wide there, and we got below him and made him fight up stream, and after half an hour worked him up to the boat, and one of the helpers took him into the boat very neatly with the gaff. Knocking him on the head, we paddled ashore, and laying him on the grass I smoked a pipe over him in great content.

At last I had caught a legitimate fresh-run salmon all by my own unaided efforts, which was about the very last thing I had ever expected to accomplish in this world or any other, and my long coming 10lbs. tautog might forever go uncaught for all me, I thought (he has not arrived as yet, by the way); and I will write a letter to Forest and Stream, I said to myself, for the encouragement of greenhorns and the glorious fraternity of hand-line fishermen, of which noble band I am an humble brother.

My fish weighed 26lbs.—not a large salmon for the Cascapedia, where 40-pounders and upward are not rare. Mrs. Davis took one the same day, which weighed 36lbs., and to be beaten by her was au added pleasure. I took three others during my stay, the largest 28lbs., and I lost none save the kelt that fouled the unseen snag, we judged it to be a kelt, for we never saw him during the hour I had him on.

It was a poor year for fish, everybody said, but it seemed to me it was a very good year for the subscriber, and to those of your readers who by virtue of their modesty, lack the ambition to tackle the salmon, and to whom fly-casting is a bugbear and a mystery, made tenfold so by the average writer on the subject, I say go and try as I did and you will be astonished at the result. Not but what the skilled angler will catch fish where you won't, and play and land them in quarter the time you will, but you never need begrudge the time you occupy in playing a fish, and to a modest man one fish a day is glory enough. All you need is uulimited patience, skill enough to get your fly out fifty feet in as good form as is allowed you to do (a salmon hooks himself), and coolness enough to play and tire out your fish, in doing which a wise green hand will take plenty of time.

I saw Mr. Davis land a 36-pound fish in ten minutes after he took the fly, while I worked one day an hour and twenty minutes over a big kelt as it proved to be, which we thought might be a fresh run fish, and so I was over careful, but that was a very short hour. That is the difference between a good fisherman and a poor one. I know of some skilled salmon killers who will laugh at this my screed, but I write of things as I found them, and to encourage others to go and do likewise. Privileges can be hired by the month, or more or less as the need requires, of the owners or lessees of water; and the amateur can try for himself, and I am very sure success will attend him.

I must not close without a word about the trout in the Cascapedia. All through June little fellows of 3 or 4oz. in weight would occasionally take the fly and make a bother, how such small fry could take such a large mouthful was always a mystery to me. I was told that in July the large trout would run up from the sea. Near the end of June one day while casting for salmon without success I saw several large trout break water, and putting on a small dark fly I caught in a short time twelve that weighed 32lbs., the largest 5½lbs. I had great sport and thought I could do it the next day, but I didn't. It seems they run up the river in schools, and I happened to strike a school that day. All through July they are very abundant, and finer fish on the table I never saw. N. D.

BOSTON NOTES.

AMONG the Boston fishermen who have gone South within the last week to try the tarpon fishing off the Florida coast may be mentioned Mr. W. S. Hills. Although this gentleman has recently become totally blind, he does not give up his angling pleasures. Last spring at the Rangeleys Mr. Hills had remarkably good luck, and succeeded in capturing a number of large fish. He is very persevering and patient, and his friends earnestly hope that he will be successful in landing a fine specimen of the noble tarpon on his present trip.

Mr. S. A. Carleton, of Boston, will shortly go South to try the Florida fishing.

Mr. T. C. Felton, one of the Hub's angling devotees, will start for the Pacific coast about March 10. He will visit a brother who is located at Santa Barbara, Cal., and goes fully prepared to enjoy the fishing which abounds in that locality. His description of the sport to be obtained there, by casting off the rocks, or in trolling from a boat off the shore, is quite thrilling. Bonito and baricouta are the principal fish hooked, and always give very rare sport.

The Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association have issued cards for a regular monthly meeting and dinner, to be held at the American House, in Boston, on the evening of Feb. 11. The constantly growing membership of this organization—so important to the interests of sportsmen, is a source of wonder and gratification to all lovers of the rod and gun.

The petition which is being circulated among New England salmon anglers interested in the Canadian salmon fishing, asking that all salmon nets shall be raised during three successive days and nights of each week, is receiving many signatures. This rule, if enforced, would add materially to the value of the privileges owned by Americans. Wm. R. Scott.

ANGLING NOTES.

MR J. HERBERT JOHNSTON and an angling companion had a peculiar and rather uncomfortable experience last September. They were fishing in the Gaspé district and decided to try the water on the Island of Anticosti in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. After considerable difficulty they managed to find a fishing schooner to take them over to the island. As it is a rough and dangerous passage, and there are no harbors in which shelter can be found, they had to wait several days for a fair wind. Finally they arrived safely with all their traps, including tent and provisions, and dismissed their captain, who promised to return for them on a certain day. They enjoyed the best of sport there and caught trout until they were tired of fishing. In one large pool they saw six salmon, but as these were out of season they did not disturb them. The great trouble was that the small trout were so plentiful in the pools that they would not give the big fellows a chance, but would seize the flies the moment they touched the water, and every fly on the leader would land a fish at every cast.

At the appointed time they returned to the coast but no schooner appeared. Their provisions were about used up, and they dared not return to the interior to shoot or fish for fear that the boat would come during their ab-

sence. So they waited as patiently as they could for nine days, and were getting desperate, when they managed by aid of a fire to attract the notice of the Labrador mail boat, which took them off, and after much coaxing the captain returned with them to Gaspé, when they were able to communicate with their families once more and notify them that they were still in the land of the living.

As we have stated before in these columns, there are a great many of the salt-water fishes along the Florida coast that take the fly. Among them are the tarpon, particularly the young fish, that are quite plentiful along the bays and estuaries in the spring, but while these small tarpon running in weight from five to fifty pounds, rise very freely to the fly, they are, owing to the peculiar formation of the mouth, very hard to hook. Those that are brought to gaff are generally hooked foul and fight all the harder for that reason. It seems as if these fish were appearing earlier than usual this season judging from the number that have already been taken.

One of the best table fish now to be had in the market is the white perch. They are in their prime, fat and delicious. A fresh white perch, fried and served with cream, makes a most appetizing breakfast dish. They should weigh about one to one and a half pounds each. How any one can prefer frozen salmon or Florida shad is beyond my comprehension. SCARLET-IBIS.

FROM A PULLMAN CAR.

SWIFTLY the train slips down the long winding grade, lurching to right and to left with so little noise that the well-loved roar of the trout streams almost penetrates the cars. A pair of eager eyes watch the shifting scenes and drink in the beauties of mountain and valley, kindling with keener interest as the track parallels a wild stream. "What a pool! And there's another! Surely they must be there. Oh, for five minutes at that rock flume! See that white water! What joy! What life it must be to them to dash into it! Ah, must we part? Good-bye, then, sweet stream. You're a heedless sort of savage, but I like you."

And the eyes flit from place to place in search of another glimpse of the molten crystal.

Ahead there and to the right—what is that break in the green of the growth that slopes toward the mighty Delaware? We move so steadily now that the motion seems all to belong to the landscape, and the break where the water is looked for advances. Psss-eour-ou-ou-ooo go the air brakes. We are slowing down. Yes, sir, there is water through the trees there. It heads directly from the track. But why are we stopping; no wrecks ahead I hope. Ah, the engineer "pulls her out" a little, that's hopeful.

Here is the creek, and we must cross it. They are repairing the bridge, which explains why we are running carefully. Such a gem of a stream! Good for pound fish without a dou— "By Jove, there! Cast again in the sa—, that's it! Now you've—" but the cruel woods intervene, and when the owner of those eyes comes to his normal senses he apologizes to the astounded young lady in the opposite chair for having disturbed her, and offers in mitigation a wholly unsatisfactory and inadequate word picture of the creek, a gravelly shoal opposite a hollow bank, and an angler, who, casting from the shoal, misses the first rise of a lusty fellow, but fastens at the second appearance of the living rainbow. O.

Fishculture.

A GOOD STOCK OF TROUT.

SUPERINTENDENT WILLIAM BULLER, of the Corry Station of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, has taken the following numbers of trout eggs:

Brook trout	850,000
Lake trout	250,000
Brown trout	100,000
Hybrid (lake and brook)	120,000
	1,320,000

The rainbows have not yet begun to spawn, but judging from the number and size of the females they will yield 300,000 eggs, bringing the total to more than sixteen hundred thousand. This will be good news to Pennsylvania anglers. Mr. Buller now has four troughs of brook trout feeding, and thus far the eggs and fry have done well. Last season he reserved a large lot of fry and in the course of another year the spawners will be very largely increased in numbers at this station. The work of enlarging and improving the establishment is steadily progressing; last fall four fine large ponds were built and five more are to be constructed in the early part of the coming summer. The hatchery building was enlarged last summer, an acre of land was added to the extensive grounds, and to-day this station may be justly considered one of the very finest trout-breeding stations in the country, and Mr. Buller is one of the most capable superintendents to be found anywhere.

MENHADEN AND MACKEREL FISHERIES.

IN the Senate of the United States, Jan. 26, 1892, Mr. Aldrich introduced the following bill, which was read twice and referred to the Committee on Fisheries:

A bill to regulate the fisheries and for other purposes.

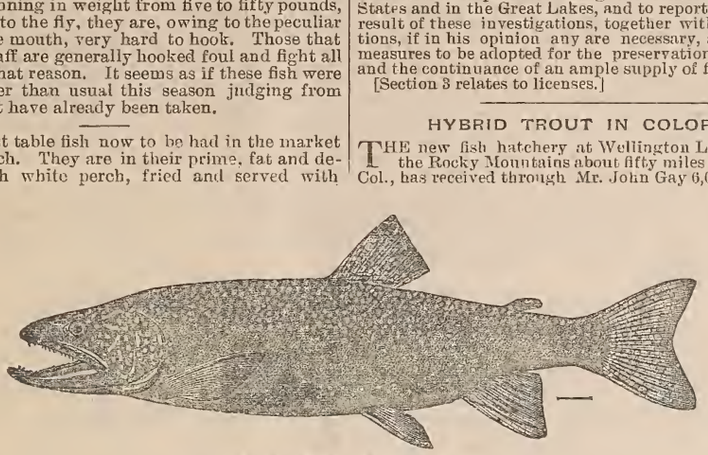
Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That any citizen of the United States may at all times take menhaden and mackerel with purse seines along the sea coasts and shores of the United States, and along the shores of the several islands thereunto adjacent, and in the bays, harbors, and estuaries of the said sea coasts and shores of the United States and of the said islands, and in all waters under the maritime jurisdiction of the United States where the tide ebbs and flows, subject only to such control or restriction as Congress may prescribe from time to time, any law, custom or usage of any State to the contrary notwithstanding.

SEC. 2. That the Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries is hereby directed to make such inquiries and investigations as may be necessary for ascertaining to what extent, if any, there has been diminution in the abundance of fishes of commercial importance along the coasts of the United States and in the Great Lakes, and to report to Congress the result of these investigations, together with recommendations, if in his opinion any are necessary, as to the proper measures to be adopted for the preservation of the fisheries and the continuance of an ample supply of fish.

[Section 3 relates to licenses.]

HYBRID TROUT IN COLORADO.

THE new fish hatchery at Wellington Lake, situated in the Rocky Mountains about fifty miles west of Denver, Col., has received through Mr. John Gay 6,000 hybrid trout eggs (lake trout and brook trout). The eggs received in good condition about the middle of January, and nearly all were hatched in a day or two after being placed in the troughs. These hybrids attain a large growth, some having been caught in Pennsylvania streams weighing from 4 to 5lbs. each, and no doubt they will thrive in Colorado waters. The hatchery referred to is owned by a club formed of Denver gentlemen, H. M. Orahood, Esq., the railroad attorney, being a prominent member.



LAKE AND BROOK TROUT HYBRID.

[The beautiful and excellent hybrid above referred to was described in this journal Jan. 17 and figured May 9, 1889 We reprint the illustration. In Pennsylvania the cross is regarded as a very fine fish for the table; it has the additional advantage of fertility.]

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 16 to 19.—Second Annual Show of the Central City Kennel, Jackson, Mich. Chas. H. Ruhl, Sec'y.

Feb. 23 to 26.—Sixteenth Annual Dog Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, at New York. James Mortimer, Supt.

March 1 to 4.—First Dog Show of the Keystone Kennel Club at Philadelphia, Pa.

March 8 to 11.—Washington City Kennel Club, Washington, D. C. Fred. S. Webster, Sec'y, 738 Broadway, New York.

March 15 to 18.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.

April 6 to 9.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. E. H. Moore, Sec'y.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

THE SOUTHERN FIELD TRIALS.

THE field trials of the Southern Field Trial Club, which began on Monday, Feb. 1, and ended on the following Thursday, were the best of the field trial season, the excellence and uniformity of the work considered, and, in this respect probably the best that the club ever held. A rare lot of good dogs competed in each stake, the Derby and All-Aged, the former in the high class of work done, ranking with the best of all-age stakes. After the winners had been declared in each stake, there were still a number of dogs left in which had done a higher class of uniform work than that of the average field trial winner.

A most noticeable feature of the work throughout the competition was the almost entire absence of pottering, loafing or aimless running about. Each dog in most cases hunted with a purpose, and the greater number were exceptionally intelligent in conducting their efforts. Another feature, one which should be more cultivated and one which has been more or less ignored, was the better training of the dogs as shown by their steadier and more orderly field work. In the effort to develop the natural qualities of the dogs, the old theory of considering a dog in his thoroughly trained form was departed from so far that the extreme of considering nothing but natural qualities came in vogue in a great measure, and matters of training were not considered. Experience has demonstrated that many dogs which will hunt well in dashing style when half broken, will when broken and thus deprived of the pleasure of exercising their own selfish interests will not hunt with dash or industry and sometimes not at all. The good training displayed at these trials should be more thoroughly insisted on at all trials, and dogs not so trained should suffer the penalty of not being properly prepared for exhibiting them in proper form for judgment, although mere matters of training should not have a competitive value.

Several ladies graced the trials by their presence on the last three days, and the number of sportsmen present was remarkably large each day, and their interest did not flag a moment from the beginning to the end of the trials. They were orderly and well behaved, but sometimes in their eagerness to see the work they pressed too closely on the judges and annoyed them.

Lunch was served each day at the home of Mr. W. G. Bias in the open air, and it was one of the enjoyable features of the trials.

The work was somewhat impaired by hunting over the same grounds day after day. The club, it was rumored, would sow some peas and sorghum about their grounds in different fields, furnishing in this manner a food supply for the birds.

Among the prominent sportsmen present Messrs. Edward O'Neil and W. S. Bell, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; John M. Tracy, New York, A. F. Holmes and James F. Slocum, Detroit; C. M. Rounds, San Antonio, Texas: Col. James Gordon, Pontotoc, Miss.; Will Wilson, Atlanta, Ga.; F. S. Ward, Oxmoor, Ala.; J. C. Duncan, Knoxville, Tenn.; Lee Taylor, Mason, Tenn.; F. R. King, Manchester, Tenn.; W. G. Pilkington, Richmond, Tenn.; W. J. Baughn, Indiana; Dr. M. F. Rogers, New Albany, Miss.; Geo. La Rue, New York: Richard Merrill, Milwaukee; Col. P. H. O'Bannon, Sperryville, Va.; Mr. Tom Lilly, Chesterville, Miss.; Mr. W. N. Wallingford, Cincinnati; John S. Foster, Jasper, Ala., and a large number of others whose uames I cannot now recall.

The club held a meeting on Wednesday night, at which Messrs. Richard Merrill, W. N. Wallingford and John S. Foster were elected members. The treasurer's report showed the club to be in a good financial condition. The stakes for next year will be the same as this; that is, in the Derby, for all setters and pointers whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1891, first $400, second $250, third $200. The All-Age Stake, open to all setters and pointers which have never won first prize in any all-age stake in America, first $300 second $200, third $150. The Derby entries close Aug. 1, the All-Age Stake entries close Nov. 1.

Both Mr. W. W. Titus and Mr. J. M. Avent were prevented from attending by illness in their families.

THE DERBY.

Twenty-one starters made an excellent showing so far as numbers are concerned, and the character of the dogs' qualities was very much higher than is commonly seen in a Derby; in fact, it was the best Derby seen in many years. There was but little poor work done, while there was a large part which rated high.

There were about six dogs, however, and no more, which should have been in the second series; for, while the others which were taken into that series were good dogs, they showed no capabilities that would give them consideration for a place. In fact, a part of the ones selected ran inferior races.

Each heat was run forty-five minutes, according to the requirements of the rules, which entailed a loss of time in working the dogs in some heats a longer time than was necessary merely to fit a rule. A time limit is one of those absurdities which crop up in field trials, and are perpetuated without any reason and are retained in spite of every reason against them. It originated in the advocacy of a few, and promised something as an experiment in the way of giving more satisfaction to the owners of dogs, presumably the poor dogs, as good ones would not need to be so favored. Practical application has clearly proven its inefficacy in every way, and it's plain that it obstructs the progress of the trials.

Wun Lung, the winner of first, is a well-known competitor and winner. He showed his characteristic dash and industry, but his pace and range were not well sustained throughout the running, he falling off in respect to these in one of his heats. The class of his work is inferior to that of Count Anteo and Hope's Mark.

Count Anteo, winner of second, displayed work of an exceptionally fine character. He worked fast, ranged wide, beat out his ground excellently well, displaying a high degree of what is popularly called bird sense. He found and worked on bevies well, and his work on scattered birds was quick and precise, rarely making a mistake in scoring a true, accurate point.

Hope's Mark displayed fine pace and range, found birds well and showed excellent work on single birds, pointing in a dashing way, and was very accurate, his worst fault being a hesitancy in working where scattered birds were plentiful, it bordering on over caution and a disposition sometimes to point on the foot scent.

First and second easily lay between Count Anteo and Hope's Mark. If either had won first it would have been difficult to raise any objection, the preference on the work done, however, being in favor of Count Anteo. Wun Lung and Miss Ruby could have made a good third.

The judges were Mr. P. H. Bryson, Memphis; Mr. F. I. Stone, Chattanooga, and Mr. Whyte Bedford, of Blythe, Miss. Capt. Pat Henry could not attend.

It will be a long while, probably, before such good, uniform work is seen again in a Derby.

The judges conducted their work skilfully, giving the dogs full opportunity to display their qualities.

Birds were not plentiful and were not downright scarce, but the finding of them put the finding qualities to a most thorough test, and the results were admirable.

MONDAY.

It was a delightfully pleasant day, clear and pleasant, with a gentle wind from the south. Toward midday it was too warm for the dogs to do their best work and birds were harder to find in those hours.

The drawing, which took place on the previous night, was as follows:

Graphic Kennels' liver and white pointer dog Ridgeview Donald (Beppo III.—Lady Norrish II.)
with
H. S. Bevan's black, white and tan setter bitch Belle Noble Gladstone (Count Noble—Florence Gladstone).

Harry Northwood's lemon and white setter bitch Amy Robsart (Dad Wilson—Bohemian Girl)
with
Dr. J. N. Maclin's black, white and tan setter bitch Little Miss (Vanguard—Rhet).

J. Shelly Hudson's lemon and white setter bitch Arliue (Dad Wilson—Bohemian Girl)
with
P. Lorillard, Jr.'s black, white and tan setter bitch Lora (Gladstone's Boy—Ruby D.).

R. P. McCargo's blue-ticked setter dog Spurgeon (Gladstone's Boy—Lady May) *with*
Paston & Burdell's black, white and tan setter bitch Latonia II. (Paul Gladstone—Latonia).

H. J. Smith's black, white and tan setter bitch Firenzi (Gath's Mark—Flame Gladstone)
with
Omer Villere's black and white setter dog The Ghost (Bob McCargo—Winnie D.).

B. M. Stephenson's black, white and tan setter dog Tennessee Axtel (Roderigo—Pet Gladstone)
with
P. Lorillard, Jr.'s orange and white setter dog Count Anteo (Count Noble—Gladstone Girl).

P. Lorillard, Jr.'s orange and white setter bitch Miss Ruby (Gladstone's Boy—Ruby D.)
with
J. W. Renfroe's black, white and tan setter bitch Picciola (Roi d'Or—Miss Nellie Y.).

Norvin T. Harris's black and white setter dog Wun Lung (Capt. Bethel—Enid) *with*
H. J. Smith's black, white and tan setter bitch Ruby Gladstone II. (Gladstone's Boy—Murnan's Diamond).

Blue Ridge Kennels' black, white and tan setter dog Hope's Mark (Gath's Hope—Lady May)

with

E. H. Hyde's black, white and tan setter bitch Nancy Dill (Gleam—Tube Rose).

J. M. Vaughn's liver and white pointer dog Donovan (Crop—Peach) *with*

F. S. Ward's black, white and tan setter dog Rod Roi (Roi d'Or—Miss Nellie Y.).

Blue Ridge Kennels' chestnut and white setter dog Bob Cooper (Roi d'Or—Miss Nellie Y.) *a bye.*

First Series.

RIDGEVIEW DONALD—BELLE NOBLE GLADSTONE.—They were started in open sedge at 8:06. Both worked industriously, but their range and speed were only fairly good. Don started his range wider, but so soon as birds were found Belle showed more interest and ranged wider and faster than Donald. The first find was a bevy which was scattered about feeding, and some were flushed by the handlers; the birds flushed one or two at a time, the dogs securing no points. Don made a short cast out into some weeds, turned back down wind and flushed a single. In open sedge he pointed a single bird well. Belle then took a cast about 200yds. into sedge grass and pointed a bevy nicely. Both were steady to shot. Following the scattered birds, Donald pointed a bevy and held his point staunchly as the birds flushed one and two at a time. Belle next pointed and was well backed; she roaded on but found nothing. Don was next to point without finding. A cast was made through a large field which was drawn blank and the heat ended. Down 45m. The pointer was handled by H. M. Avent and Belle was handled by H. S. Bevan.

AMY ROBSART—LITTLE MISS.—They were cast off at 9:01 in open sedge. Both showed good speed and made fairly wide casts, but they ran together almost continuously, apparently being quite as much interested in keeping each other company as in hunting. The disinclination to work independently impaired their work a great deal in every respect. Amy opened the work on birds by drawing prettily to a point on a bevy in the open near the edge of woods; both were steady to shot. Searching for the scattered birds Miss pointed but Poindexter failed to flush. The birds were fully 100yds ahead. Sent on, Amy roaded and pointed the bevy. The scattered birds were followed. Amy pointed, and a moment afterward Miss pointed the same scattered birds in heavy sedge. H. M. Short handled Amy and T. H. Poindexter handled Little Miss. Down 45m.

ARLINE—LORA.—This was a very one-sided heat, Lora outworking Arline in every respect. The latter, however, was strange to her handler, Mr. Short, who had her but two or three days before the trials began. She was in Mr. W. W. Titus's charge to be run in the trials, but severe illness in his family prevented him from attending them, hence she was put in Mr. Short's charge. The heat began at 9:55 in open, and it was about 25m. before birds were found, Lora pointing a bevy nicely. Hunting for the scattered birds, Lora secured a good point on them. Next she flushed a single. Sent on, she pointed a bird in sedge. C. Tucker who was handling Lora, picked up the bird in front of her. It apparently was uninjured in any way, and if it was unhurt, the circumstance was a most remarkable one. The heat ended at 10:31.

SPURGEON—LATONIA II.—The former was handled by Captain R. P. McCargo, the latter by Frank Richards. The heat began at 10:44. Spurgeon had much the better of it. He took a cast on ground from which the grass had been burnt off, and pointed a bevy well. Latonia backed nicely. On the scattered birds, Spurgeon stopped to a flush. Latonia went through the scattered birds but did not detect their presence. Going up, she flushed a single. Sent on, Spurgeon made a good point in the open, standing up and pointing steadily. Latonia came in on one side about 30yds. away, roaded carefully and dropped to a point on a close-lying bevy in a cornfield, she being quite in the midst of the birds, a feat that would have ended in a flush instead of a point, in the greater number of instances. It was the same bevy which Spurgeon had found and pointed. Both did some indifferent work on the scattered birds, each making a point which lacked precision and sharpness. Some work was then attemped on a bevy marked down by spectators, but without success. Spurgeon next pointed a bird in sedge, and Latonia stopped to a point as a single bird flushed. Both were deficient in style in motion, Latonia the more so of the two. Both searched diligeutly, showed good speed. Up at the end of 45m.

FIRENZI—THE GHOST.—T. H. Poindexter handled the former, Capt. R. P. McCargo handled the latter. They were started in an open cotton field at 11:47. They worked thirty-five minutes before birds were found, The Ghost then finding and pointing a bevy in open sedge; Firenzi went in ahead, flushed and chased it. On the scattered birds, Firenzi pointed, probably on foot scent. Next she pointed near where a bird flushed; she then drew on, and a bird flushed to one side near a ditch. Near the road both pointed at the same time and nothing was found. The heat was a poor one and neither did work to get in the next series.

The running was then suspended while the party went to lunch.

TENNESSEE AXTEL—COUNT ANTEO.—They were started at 1:10 in the open. B. M. Stephenson handled Axtel. C. Tucker handled Count Anteo. The temperature had been warm during the previous two hours but was then about the warmest of the day. Axtel made his worst error soon after starting; he flushed a bevy while going across wind. Anteo soon afterward dropped to point about forty feet from where the bevy had flushed. On the scattered birds, Axtel pointed a single undecidedly. Anteo near by made a good point. Next, each flushed. At the edge of woods Anteo made a good point and was well backed. Next Anteo pointed a rabbit and chased it vigorously. The work was finished on birds by Axtel pointing a bevy near a branch. Both were steady to wing at all times. Anteo had some advantage in range and speed, although, having a longer stride, he apparently was slower.

BOB COOPER, under the supervision of Mr. T. M. Brumby, ran a bye, beginning at 1:10 and running while the heat between the two last mentioned was run. He ran much below his best form. He secured one point on a wounded bird and flushed a bevy while going down wind, an error which was excusable under the circumstances. He was handled by D. E. Rose.

MISS RUBY—PICCIOLA.—They started at 1:58 in the open field, C. Tucker handling the former, H. S. Bevan the latter, which did the better work on birds and beat out her ground with better judgment. Ruby flushed a single outlying bird of a bevy, then pointed, turned around on point and the bevy flushed. On the scattered birds Picciola picked up four good points in rapid succession in open sedge field, and behaved well to wing. Ruby pointed a bevy on bare ground and was backed prettily by Picciola. The latter made another point on a single bird. The heat ended in 45m. Ruby had some advantage in range. Both were diligent. Up at 2:41.

WUN LUNG—RUBY GLADSTONE.—They began their heat in the open at 2:44, D. E. Rose handling Wun Lung, T. H. Poindexter handling Ruby. Wun was first to point, he standing prettily. As Rose walked by him to flush he moved on; nothing was found. A short 200yds. further on he pointed a bevy; at the same time Ruby, about 30yds. ahead of Wun and the bevy, pointed, but nothing was found to her point. Both were steady to shot. The birds were followed, Ruby pointed near the edge of some high grass, but nothing was found at the time. Afterward two birds flushed near where she pointed, and she got a point on a single near the same place. Another point on a single ended the work on birds in this heat They were ordered up at 3:30. Wun Lung was far superior in speed, dash and range.

HOPE'S MARK—NANCY DILL.—D. E. Rose handled the former, while E. H. Hyde handled the latter. They started at 3:37 in open sedge. Soon Hope took a fairly long cast and pointed a bevy. Dill called up to back pointed the same bevy. When Rose shot Mark was steady and Dill stopped to order. While following the scattered birds Mark took a cast about 200yds. away and pointed another bevy. He secured another point on the scattered birds, and was backed well each time by Dill. Sent on to work the scattered birds Mark showed a little over-caution, pointed on foot scent or before he had the bird located well. Dill roaded to a flush. Mark at the same time pointed; ordered on he roaded and the scattered birds flushed wild. Sent on Mark took a cast in a cornfield and dropped to a point on a bevy on bare ground. Rose flushed it about 40yds. ahead of his dog. Dill backed nicely. Dill pointed a bevy in the open and Mark backed her well. Dill chased when the bevy was flushed, and Mark broke in badly but stopped to order. Dill was an October puppy of 1891, hence was young and puppyish in her ways but showed merit. The heat ended at 4:19.

DONOVAN—ROD ROI.—D. E. Rose handled the pointer Donovan and H. M. Short handled Rod Roi. Roi was sick with a bowel trouble and ran in poor form. Donovan ranged about in an average manner. A bevy was marked down by spectators; Roi flushed a single of it. Rose sent Don in and he pointed as the bevy flushed. The work on birds was poor. They were ordered up at 5 and put down again in another field at 5:21 to complete their 45m., which they did without finding.

TUESDAY.

The morning was slightly cloudy, but as the sun rose higher the clouds disappeared and the trials were favored with a delightfully pleasant day. A mild pleasant wind blew from the south. A large party followed the running from start to finish, displaying the keenest interest. The quality of the work was exceptionally high and would rank with the best work of aged dogs. Some of it was almost brilliant and many of the dogs showed a uniform excellence in their performance. Birds were not found in plentiful numbers, but by diligent searching enough were found to meet the requirements of the trials.

Second Series.

There were thirteen dogs left in this series, about seven more than there was any need of selecting, although they were all dogs of real merit. Still they were entirely outclassed by such dogs as Count Anteo, Hope's Mark, Wun Lung, etc., and further running only made the difference more palpable. It is a mistake for judges to take so many dogs into the second series when there are five or six dogs so superior that the remaining dogs have no chance to win. To take dogs in merely to gratify owners by giving their dogs an extra run, thereby implying a closer competition and more difficulty in a decision, is too transparent to the onlookers, creates more dissatisfaction to the owners or handlers when their dogs are finally cast out and, what is more important, adds nothing whatever to the true purposes of the trials: that is, in determining which are the best dogs. On the contrary it is an obstruction, since it consumes unnecessary time, imposes a large amount of unnecessary detail in the minds of the judges and causes a great deal of unnecessary running of the good dogs. The Derby was finished on this day. The decision of the judges was not received with approbation, as is mentioned hereinafter. The judges gave a half hour to each heat in this and subsequent series of the Derby.

THE GHOST—COUNT ANTEO.—Cast off at 8:00 in an open field. Count from the start showed a great superiority in range, speed and judgment in beating out his ground. He pointed a bevy in high weeds. The Ghost called to back pointed the same bevy. Both were steady to shot. In woods on the scattered birds Count wheeled prettily to a good point on a single. Sent on he again wheeled prettily to an accurate point on a single bird, which flushed wild. Count excelled in speed, range and exhibited a high class performance, doing some exceptionally sharp, good work on birds.

SPURGEON—TENNESSEE AXTEL.—The heat began at 8:34 in the open field. A bevy was seen to rise 75yds. away in open sedge and was followed to woods. The judges flushed some of the scattered birds, and both dogs pointed on the footscent. Spurgeon got two points on single birds. They were again sent off to find a bevy, but at the end of thirty minutes there was none found, when the heat ended. Axtel had shown better form in his previous heat. Spurgeon had the better range and speed.

MISS RUBY—WUN LUNG.—At 9.13 they started in open sedge, Ruby opened the work on birds by pointing, then roading on about 50yds, after Tucker had failed to flush the bevy, and pointed it. The birds had scattered and flushed here and there about here. Searching for the scattered birds Miss pointed a single nicely in the sedge, and was steady to shot. Wun was next to point, he making three points on singles in succession, and was steady to shot. Wun started in indifferent form, but gradually improved his pace and work till the finish. Ruby started well, but shortened her range toward the end of the heat. Both showed good quality.

Latonia, while the above-mentioned heat was in progress ran a bye, Mr. T. M. Brumby being the judge.

PICCIOLA—HOPE'S MARK.—They were started at 9:47. Mark pointed a bevy well in the open sedge; Picciola went close in and backed or pointed, then broke in and flushed, but stopped promptly to order. Along the edge of woods in sedge Mark pointed one of the scattered birds. He was ranging well at good speed, and doing excellent hunting. Each, about 50yds. apart, got points on single birds. Mark pointed twice, apparently on foot scent. Mark beat out his ground with fine judgment, maintained his speed well and his work on birds was good. Picciola showed good training, but she made no showing in the competition with Mark, her work being commonplace.

AMY ROBSART—LORA.—They were started at 10:31. Lora ran a very ordinary race, showing very little of the high form of her first work. She false pointed and was backed. Sent on, her next work was a point on a bevy in sedge on a side hill in woods. Amy secured a point on one of the single birds in a wet place in woods. The heat ended when the allotted 80m. expired. Amy had the better pace, but ranged very irregularly.

LITTLE MISS—BOB COOPER.—They began their heat at 10:59. Bob pointed a bevy in sedge, Miss coming up and pointing the same bevy. Miss next made a point on three birds in the same sedge. Moving on about 10yds., she got a point on a single bird. Next, Bob pointed a bevy in a burnt place in sumac and bushes; Miss backed. The point was not accurate and was made somewhat indifferently. Both were steady to shot. Bob showed speed and range, but he could have beaten his ground with better judgment.

Third Series.

Again more dogs were brought in than a proper selection on the work done would warrant, for out of the thirteen selected to run in the second series, eight were called to run again. There were only about four of the eight which were making a formidable competion which outclassed all the others.

COUNT ANTEO—WUN LUNG.—After lunch, at 1, they were started. Count made a point on a rabbit, Wun in sedge pointed a bevy nicely, Count backing well and promptly. Both were steady to shot. The scattered birds were followed. Count pointed, but Tucker failed to flush; Count drew on and Wun joined in the roading on the running birds; the latter pointed, but nothing being found he was ordered on and roaded to a flush. He next made a point on a single bird, Count roading at the same time. Count pointed a single bird and was backed. Both were steady to shot. Wun next scored a flush in sedge. Count had the better range and had a slight advantage in speed, and the quality of his work on birds was better. The heat was a good one in the display of a high class of work.

HOPE'S MARK—MISS RUBY.—At 1:35 they were started in their heat. The temperature was quite warm and birds were hard to find. Both worked diligently and made a good showing. Mark pointed a bevy in the open and was backed. Both were steady to shot. Next he pointed and roaded, but nothing was found. He was first to find and point another bevy, which took a long flight to woods and was not followed. Both ranged and worked industriously.

AMY ROBSART—BOB COOPER.—They began the heat at 2:31. Bob in woods flusbed a bird and chased it. Next he pointed a bevy, moved on and re-established his point in open sedge, and Amy backed. On the scattered birds, Amy pointed a single bird, the rest of the scattered birds then flushing wild. Bob made a half point on some remaining birds. Bob showed much self-will. His speed and range were the better.

LORA—LATONIA II.—They began the heat at 3:08 in open field. There was little use in running them, as they had no show to win. Lora pointed two bevies and a single bird, Latonia pointed a single and some scattered birds, and flushed a single bird and backed to caution.

Fourth Series.

At last the four dogs which had shown superiority over their competitors were selected, with two more in reserve in case there was need to call them.

COUNT ANTEO—HOPE'S MARK.—At 3:58 the heat began which proved most interesting and was thoroughly contested from start to finish. Both dogs performed with great skill and did remarkably good work. Count Anteo had some advantage in the way of having run more uniform and better previous heats than Mark, but the contest between themselves was of a high order. On a bevy marked down in sedge, Count pointed, after searching for it skillfully. He was steady to shot. Working for the scattered birds, Count pointed a bevy and Mark backed. Mark made three points on singles. Antonio pointed one single and flushed one on bare ground. The judges dismounted, crossed the fence. Mark pointed in sedge, moved on and roaded and drew to a flush on a single. Sent on, Mark pointed part of a bevy after roading and drawing where it had scattered and run. Count next pointed in sedge by the edge of the woods, Mark backed; nothing found. Sent on in the open, Mark pointed a bevy in the open and Count backed. Both ranged well, showing excellent speed, style, wide range and skillful class of work on birds was unusually uniform and high class.

WUN LUNG—MISS RUBY.—At 4:55 they were started. Ruby pointed a bevy in woods and was a bit unsteady to shot. Wun secured a good point on a single, Ruby backed. Wun then turned around and pointed a remaining bird. Sent on, Wun drew to a point on a bevy in weeds, doing a good piece of work. The heat ended at 5:25. Wun had the better range and speed.

The work for the day ended and the party went to town.

The judges gave their decision in the evening as follows: Wun Lung first, Count Anteo second, Hope's Mark and Miss Ruby divided third.

While these dogs were the best ones in the stake, they were not placed in their proper positions. Count Anteo or Hope's Mark should have been first, with the balance in favor of Count, owing to the excellent work he had done throughout the stake. Whichever one was first, the other should have had second, and Wun Lung should have been third or divided third with Miss Ruby. Both Count Anteo and Hope's Mark beat out their ground with better judgment, were quicker in getting to their birds after scenting them, and worked with more confidence and did sharper work among scattered birds. Their work also was uniformly high class and well sustained throughout the stake, while that of Wun Lung was not, he running one heat very indifferently in comparison.

First, Wun Lung.
Second, Count Anteo.
Divided third, Hope's Mark and Miss Ruby.

THE ALL-AGED STAKE.

The All-Aged Stake began on Wednesday morning. There were twenty-one starters, the same number as that of the Derby.

The judges were Mr. T. M. Brumby, Marietta, Ga.; Mr. A. M. Young, Manchester, Tenn., and Major J. W. Renfroe, Atlanta, Ga. They conducted the competition skillfully and made excellent selections in picking out the best dogs, not an easy task considering the number of good dogs in the stake and the closeness of the competition. They placed the winners with admirable precision.

Fannie M. displayed a uniform quality of field work, her range, speed, bird sense and work on bevies and single birds all being of a high order. She made a good showing in each heat and won first in a most formidable competition.

Paul Bo, second, showed speed far superior to any dog in the stake, and there were many fast dogs in it. His dash and range, combined with great speed and his good work on birds, had placed him above all others when his final heat began, but he failed to take advantage of several opportunities to do some work on birds, and thus lost the first prize.

Tremont, a most promising youngster of seventeen months of age, made a most admirable competition and won his place well in the divided third.

Whyte B. also made an excellent showing, doing good all round work.

Eugene T. distinguished himself by quick, accurate execution in pointing birds and by his industry and range in searching for them.

Following is the order of drawing and running:

Geo. P. Jones's black and white setter dog Sam R. (Dash Bryson—Daisy Hope) *with*
W. L. Taylor's liver and white setter dog Mark's Mark (Gath's Mark—Georgia Belle.

Chas. F. Loudon's black, white and tan setter dog Dan Tucker (Gladstone's Boy—Flame) *with*
F. I. Stone's black and white setter dog Dave B. (Startle—Clio).

C. M. Round's black, white and tan setter dog June (The Corsair—Tchula) *with*
H. S. Bevan's black, white and tan setter bitch Andromeda (Count Noble—Moonstone).

Blue Ridge Kennels' black, white and tan setter bitch Fannie M. (Gladstone's Boy—Flame) *with*
H. S. Bevan's black, white and tan dog Laddie (Roderigo—Bo-Peep).

Robt. B. Parker's black, white and tan setter dog Glen (Captain Bethel—Enid) *with*
P. H. Bryson's black, white and tan setter dog Whyte B. (Roderigo—Florence Gladstone).

Richard Merrill's black, white and tan setter dog Paul Bo (Paul Gladstone—Bohemian Girl)
with
G. W. Amory's liver and white pointer dog Bounce (Bob—Sall).

P. Lorillard, Jr.'s black, white and tan setter dog Blade (Toledo Blade- Sula C.)
with
J. Shelley Hudson's black, white and tan setter dog Dad Wilson Jr. (Dad Wilson—Lit).

Black, white and tan setter bitch Bonnie Bondhu (Gus Bondhu— ——)
with
Whyte Bedford's black, white and tan setter dog Tremont (Gladstone's Boy—Speckle Gown).

A. P. Gillam's black, white and tan setter dog Eugene Tucker (Count Noble—Ruby's Girl)
with
P. Lorillard, Jr.'s white and liver bitch Antevolo (Count Noble—Trinket II.).

B. M Stephenson's black, white and tan setter dog Top Mark (Gath's Mark—Burd Helen)
with
Bert Crane's black, white and tan setter bitch Natalie II. (King Noble—Natalie).

J. Shelley Hudson's black, white and tan setter bitch Dolly Hill (Ben Hill—Dolly S.) *a bye.*

WEDNESDAY.

The weather again was clear and pleasant. During the midday hours it was quite warm and birds were at that time difficult to find. Birds were, in parts of the grounds, found in great abundance, while in other parts long searches were necessary to find even moderate numbers. There was a large attendance of spectators. They were remarkably well behaved but sometimes pressed too close from eagerness to see all the work. Good work was the rule throughout the day, although there was none which could be called brilliant. Indeed, there was better work done in the Derby, but that circumstance is not remarkable, as many of the dogs in the Derby could hardly be classed as puppies.

First Series.

SAM R.—MARK'S MARK.—The heat commenced at 8. D. E. Rose handled the former and T. H. Poindexter the latter. Mark pointed a single bird. Sent on, he pointed a bird indifferently. Next he pointed just as the bird flushed. He pointed and nothing was found, and next he made a good point at a bird which was shot at and missed. Both dogs were steady. They were then worked in the open field where Mark made three or four flushes wilfully on some birds of a bevy, then came in; the rest of the bevy flushed wild. Mark next false pointed. Sam next pointed; Rose failed to flush; Sam to a short circle came back and flushed the bird. At the same time Mark, about thirty yards away, pointed a bird, the bevy apparently being scattered about feeding. While beating about, Sam, going down wind, flushed a single excusably, after which he made another flush; this on a short space of ground which had been walked over repeatedly, the birds lying very close. Sam's nose apparently was not at its best. Mark pointed a single bird well. Sam pointed by the edge of woods, moved on and roaded but failed to find. They were ordered up at 8:45. Both ranged moderately. Mark showed indifferent style on point. Sam had been injured recently and had an abscess which undoubtedly interfered with his work.

DAVE B.—DAN TUCKER.—They started almost immediately upon the ending of the previous heat. J. A. McCargo handled Dave B., B. M. Stephenson handled Dan Tucker. Dan took a circle and roaded to a point down wind. Stephenson flushed the bevy behind his dog, shot and killed, and the bird fell close to Dave as he came in; he immediately picked it up and retrieved it without delay, an excusable act under the circumstances. The scattered birds were followed. Dan in woods pointed one and was backed; both were steady to shot. Dan held his point and another bird was flushed. Next Dave pointed what apparently was foot-scent. Dan backed. Dave pointed a bird in a brush pile in woods, and was backed. Dave next flushed a single. Dave pointed a bird near the same brush pile and was steady to shot. They were then worked into the open field. Dave pointed, but nothing was found. They were ordered on. Both roaded down wind in the sedge. Dave should have been allowed to locate his birds without competition. Both roaded about 30yds. and pointed some birds; both were steady to shot. Moved on in open sedge; Dan pointed and Dave backed. Dan had not located; he drew on and Dave was allowed to locate the birds with him, contrary to the rules, which were violated in a similar manner in other heats. Dan drew up wind of the bevy, which flushed wild behind him. No work on the scattered birds was scored. Both dogs pointed a bevy. Dan pointed a single and retrieved it indifferently to Stephenson's kill. They were ordered up at 9:31. Dan showed good speed, range and work on birds. Dave improved in speed and range as the heat progressed.

JUNE—ANDROMEDA.—The former, handled by B. M. Stephenson, and the latter handled by H. S. Bevan, were started at 9:48. A search of about 20m. ensued, before a find was made, Andromeda roading and pointing a bevy in good style. June had from another direction gone in and pointed the same bevy after June began roading. Sent on, June wheeled to a point as a bird flushed, and shortly afterward she repeated the same act. Andromeda pointed a woodcock at the edge of a ravine. The grounds hunted on during the heat were poor and unfavorable for birds or good work. Sent on, Andromeda next found and pointed a bevy. Up at 10:33. In speed and range they were nearly equal, Andromeda beating out the ground with better judgment.

At the same time, Dolly Hill ran a bye, Dr. Rodgers being the judge. She worked diligently, showed good speed and range. The grounds hunted were very poor, and no birds were found.

FANNIE M.—LADDIE.—The former was handled by D. E. Rose; the latter by H. S. Bevan. They were started at 10:41. Fannie had the speed and range, beating out her ground with judgment. She pointed a bevy and was backed. On the scattered birds, she made three points in succession, and scored a retrieve. Laddie false-pointed once. Fannie pointed another bevy. Up at 11:27.

The party went to lunch at Mr. Bias's place.

GLEN—WHYTE B.—Captain R. P. McCargo handled Glen; A. P. Gilliam handled Whyte B. Glen's first work was a false point in the open, Whyte honoring it with a back. Sent on, Whyte dropped to a point on a bevy; Gilliam killed and the bird fell in a bad place for a good retrieve. Whyte made an ordinary retrieve, he being slow to find the dead bird. On the scattered birds, Whyte dropped to a point; nothing found; Whyte moved on, came back to the same place, and pointed a single bird and was steady to wing. Sent on, Whyte pointed a bevy. He pointed one of the scattered birds in sedge in a thicket. He held his point, and Gilliam flushed another bird to it. A point by Glen on a single closed the work on birds in the heat. Up at 1:13. Both ranged wide and fast, beat out their ground well, and their work on birds was very good.

PAUL BO—BOUNCE.—The former was handled by Frank Richards, the latter by T. H. Poindexter. Paul ranged at high speed and hunted diligently. The handlers flushed a bevy which was followed. Paul dropped to a point on a single in sedge; Bounce coming in from the side came in ahead and pointed the same bird. Paul, sent on, flushed down wind on remaining bird. The heat ended at 2:01. At the same moment the judge ordered the dogs up, Poindexter called out a point for Bounce, which proved to be on a large bevy. Paul had the advantage in every way. He showed high speed and range. There were but few opportunities to work on birds.

BLADE—DAD WILSON, JR.—They started at 2:06. Blade pointed in a hollow in sedge up wind of a bevy; Dad backed. They were up wind of a bevy which flushed wild. Dad, going down wind, flushed a single bird. At a plum thicket Tucker claimed a point for Blade, but the bird flushed before the judges could get near enough to see it. Both dogs pointed, then roaded to a point in sedge. Dad retrieved to Short's kill. Both ranged wide and fast. Up at 2:54.

BONNIE BONDHU—TREMONT.—They started at 3:02. G. R. Howse handled Bonnie, Capt. R. P. McCargo handled Tremont. Tremont flushed going down wind. Bonnie took a cast and pointed a bevy well in weeds. The birds were followed to woods. They each secured three points on the scattered birds. Tremont pointed a crippled bird which he retrieved indifferently. Each pointed a bevy, or parts of same bevy, about 30yds. apart. Sent on, Bonnie pointed scattered birds in sedge; Bonnie refused to retrieve. Tremont dropped to a point on a single; good work. Bonnie next pointed a single and Tremont backed well about 20yds. away. Both ranged well, Tremont a trifle the better. There was a great deal of excellent work done.

EUGENE T.—ANTEVOLO.—A. P. Gilliam handled the former, C. Tucker the latter. Both took very long casts at the start. Antevolo pointed in weeds. She took a circle and came back to same place and pointed up wind of the bevy, which Tucker failed to flush. She moved on down wind and flushed the bevy. In the open she flushed and chased. Eugene wheeled nicely to a point on a single in sedge; Antevolo backed; Eugene retrieved. He next dropped to a point on a single in sedge; the bird flushed wild. Both ranged wide and fast, but were not working the ground intelligently, and seemed more in the humor for a good run than a good hunt. The work on birds, considering numerous opportunities offered, was inferior.

TOP MARK—NATALIE II.—H. M. Short handled the former, N. B. Nesbitt the latter. Natalie pointed in sedge; standing about 40yds. behind, Top backed well. Nesbitt failed to flush, the bevy being quite a distance from the dog. Moved on both dogs roaded and pointed a large bevy, and were steady to wing. In woods on the scattered birds Natalie made two points on singles, Top made four and a retrieve, making a point while searching for the dead bird. Top, with his head up, drew nicely in the open quite a distance to a point; Natalie backed. The dogs got up wind of the birds; both cast back down wind and Natalie pointed the bevy. The heat ended at 5:21. The heat was a good one, both dogs performing well in the work on birds and in searching for them.

THURSDAY.

The morning showed signs of rain, the sky being overcast with clouds. Gradually it cleared up and turned cooler Toward noon the clouds gathered and again rain threatened. A light sprinkle fell for about an hour, when the weather turned clear and warm. The change in the weather had an unpleasant effect on the trials, as the birds had sought the protection of cover and were extremely difficult to find, causing long searches and light work in the heats. There were an unusual number of spectators in attendance on the last day, following with as much interest as at first. Considering the unfavorable weather and scarcity of birds, the work was of a high order. The judges spotted the dogs excellently well in this series.

Second Series.

FANNIE M.—WHYTE B.—They began their heat in the open at 8:15. Both ranged fast, Fannie M. the faster and wider in range, and she beat out her ground with greater judgment. Whyte was first to point, he being up wind of the bevy in open sedge, he moved on but took the wrong direction and failed to locate. Fannie moved on down wind on the bevy and flushed an outlying single, the remainder then flushed. They were followed into woods. Fannie pointed a single and was steady to shot. Whyte pointed and was backed nicely, but nothing was found to the point. Both pointed and roaded about but failed to find anything. A bevy was flushed by horsemen, and marked down and followed. In open sedge Fannie made two good points on single birds and retrieved well to Rose's kill. Whyte backed. Both points were quick and accurate. The heat ended at 9:13. The work on birds was limited in amount; but it was largely in favor of Fannie.

PAUL BO—ANDROMEDA.—At 9:18 they started in the open. A great deal of ground was worked over and but few birds found. Paul pointed a woodcock on wet ground in woods, and nicely retrieved it to Richards's kill. A bevy was flushed and marked down by spectators, and the dogs were worked to find the scattered birds. Paul took a cast about 150yds. away and pointed a single bird by a branch in thick brush; Andromeda backed staunchly and well. Andromeda dropped to a point in the open; nothing found. She moved on and pottered some on the footscent. The heat ended at 9:51. Paul showed great speed and range, and sharper and more accurate work on birds.

Dave B. at the same time ran his bye in charge of Mr. Foster, but as the work had no bearing on the competition, the bye dog being taken in again regardless of the quality of his work, the work in detail is of no consequence. The heat was a poor one.

DAN TUCKER—DOLLY HILL.—At 10:06 they started in woods, and soon were worked into the open sedge field, where Dolly pointed. She was held on her point an unreasonably long while. Dan was brought up to back. Dan took the point. Short killed and Dolly retrieved well. On the scattered birds no work was done. Working in the open for a bevy, both pointed a few yards apart, close on a bevy, and it was impossible to determine which had the point. The birds were flushed a few feet from their noses. The heat ended at 10:36. Dan had wider range and was slightly better in speed. There was but little work on birds.

DAD WILSON, JR.—BONNIE BONDHU.—In an open field at 10:38 they were started. Dad was out of sight in sedge for an instant, going down wind, and a bevy was seen to flush near him. Sent on to find another bevy, Bonnie was first to point in sedge; Dad coming in joined in the point. Nothing was found, but some of the spectators had seen the bevy flush some distance away in the bare cottou patch close by, before the judges rode up. The birds were marked down and followed into woods, where each got a point on single birds. They were then taken up and cast off on other grounds, twenty minutes being taken up in making the transfer. Dad found and pointed a bevy in sedge. Next he flushed a bird, but it was excusable, it being done down wind. They were ordered up at 11:55. Both ranged well and at good speed.

TREMONT—BLADE.—They started at 12 M. In open sedge Blade flushed three birds, then pointed and Tremont backed, nothing found; the point probably was on foot-scent. Blade flushed a single and was doing rather ordinary work otherwise. Tremont pointed a single, and Blade coming up, joined in the point. Tucker claimed a point and shot at the bird when it flushed; neither the point nor the right to shoot was his. Blade flushed a bevy. Tremont had the advantage in every way. Up at 12:38.

The party went to lunch.

Third Series.

Six dogs were selected to run in the third series, and the judges selected them with rare skill and judgment.

FANNIE M.—DAVE B.—At 1:25, in open sedge, the heat began. Dave pointed a bevy in open sedge, held his point well for a few seconds, then flushed the bevy and chased it. The birds were followed to a small island of trees. Fannie dropped to a point on a single and Dave backed. Rose ran about, finally flushing a close-lying bird. The heat was all one-sided, ending in favor of Fannie at 1:46.

PAUL BO—JUNE.—They began at 1:49. June flushed a single, then another flushed wild immediately, in an open sedge field near the edge of woods. Paul came in to where June pointed, turned and moved out a few feet and flushed a single. The ground was beaten out, but no birds were found. Moved on in the open sedge field. Paul turned into the woods close by and pointed a single bird, and was steady to shot. Paul's next work was a point on a rabbit, and soon thereafter a point on a bevy in sedge, in the open. On the scattered birds of this bevy in woods Paul pointed a single and June backed nicely. Both were steady to shot. Up at 2:18. Both showed great speed and ranged very wide. June showed exceptional ranging qualities, and had he been competing with a dog which possessed less than the phenomenal speed of Paul Bo he would undoubtedly have made a most excellent showing.

TREMONT—NATALIE.—At 2:40 they began their heat in the open fields. Tremont pointed a bevy and Natalie came in a moment afterward and pointed the same bevy. The scattered birds were followed but no work was done on them. Tremont pointed a bevy and Natalie backed, in open sedge on wet ground. At 3:01 the heat ended. Tremont had the greater speed and range. Natalie would dwell at times in her ranging.

Fourth Series.

Four dogs were left in in this series and the judges selected the best dogs with commendable judgment and precision. They were following the running of the dogs closely and were approaching the finals with the best dogs.

EUGENE T.—WHYTE B.—They started at 3:15. Whyte pointed a bevy in the weeds. Eugene, called in to back, pointed the same bevy. The birds were followed. Eugene pointed a single bird well and Whyte backed. Sent on, Whyte jumped into a point; Eugene backed, but gave up the backing of his competitor and watched the gun as the handler went forward to flush. The dogs were ordered on to locate; Eugene took the point on the single and Whyte backed. Both were steady to wing. Sent on, Eugene pointed two birds in heavy weeds and Whyte backed. Sent on, Eugene pointed and Whyte backed. The heat ended at 3:40 with the class of work in favor of Eugene.

FANNIE M.—PAUL BO.—In a weed field, the final heat for first and second began at 3:47. Both dogs ranged at very high speed, took wide casts and beat out their ground with judgment. They worked diligently and covered wide areas of ground. Fannie pointed a rabbit. Sent on, in open ground in sedge she made a point. Paul was called to back, and as he came in he caught scent and pointed about 30yds. ahead, and the bevy was flushed close by him. The credit of the find was Fannie's, as Paul simply was called in to back and pointed birds already found. Some birds were flushed close to where Fannie pointed after she had been sent on. Fannie pointed two singles in sedge. Fannie pointed in heavy weeds. Rose beat about but failed to flush. Fannie, with painstaking care, roaded down wind through the weeds, pointing betimes. While she was roading straight to the bevy, Paul pointed. The scattered birds were followed into a thicket. The scattered birds flushed wild. They were followed. Paul pointed and moved on, and the scattered birds flushed wild. Fannie moved on and pointed the bevy where the birds had flushed. The heat and trials ended at 4:31. Both dogs showed great pace and range. Paul did not show the execution in working on birds that he did in previous heats. He had fallen off some in range, but was far from quitting, as some seemed to think he would do. He runs at phenomenal speed, and if the heat is too long, he slows down some, but he is no quitter. His pluck is as great as his speed. His heat of four hours, which he completed at the Central trials, demonstrated that. Fannie ran a very even good heat and beat Paul on the work done.

The judges announced the winners after they arrived in town, as follows: First, Fannie M.; second, Paul Bo; equal third, Tremont, Whyte B. and Eugene T.

Col. P. H. O'Bannon negotiated the purchase of the celebrated field trial winner Antonio for the Blue Ridge Kennels, paying $2,000 for this dog. He will be a great addition to this already very strong kennel.

B. WATERS.

RE THE NAME PSOVOI VS. BARZOI.

WITH a view to procuring further expression of opinion as to the correct name of the Russian wolfhound, we sent the Russian Consul General a copy of FOREST AND STREAM containing the letters on the question and a request for information as to which was which and who was right. He invited us to call on him and then gave us every information in his power and sends the following letter:

Editor Forest and Stream:

I omitted to tell you that the breed Borzie is divided into several denominations. The dogs in general used for coursing are termed Borzie Sobaki. These are divided into ten different breeds named as follows: Psovie Borzie or Gustopsovie Borzie, Tchistopsovie Borzie, Krimskie (Crimean) Borzie, Moldovanskia (Moldaw) Borzie, Gorskie (Mountain) Borzie, Tazyi Borzie (Turcoman or Persian), Hivinskie Borzie (Khiva), Kirgiskie Borzie (Kirghis), Horty Borzie and Brondastye Borzie.

I will in order explain their characteristics:

The Psovie Borzie is an essentially Russian breed, the old Gustopsovie breed is now a rarity, but through the efforts of several breeders the breed is being reproduced, are called Psovie Borzie and thus are more than likely the dogs that are now being imported to this country under the erroneous name of "Barzois" or "Russian wolfhound." P ovie is, however, the correct name. In height they are from 26 to 30in. Their descriptions as given in the Russian Encyclopedia, says they have a long narrow head, muzzle fine and long and flat, not curved, lower jaw shorter than the upper, dark colored nose, ears small and thrown back till they almost meet at the back of the head, eye of good size and with few exceptions always dark, neck long and the sides flat, chest broad between the elbows, but narrow in front, shoulders heavy and powerful, legs straight and well muscled, feet turn out a little, with compact toes, though one is more open than the others, like a thumb; back, *in the male* slightly arched, but *in female straight*; ribs well developed and loin well tucked up, hindlegs nearly straight and set wide apart, hindquarters well muscled and the veins well developed, hindfeet like a hare, tail thin and curved, with feather hanging, coat wavy, silky and not very thick, color white, black, gray and a mixture of these colors, any other color shows that there is some cross in the strain. They are swift and powerful, quick in their movements, and the "fling" or mode of throwing themselves at the game is a characteristic of the breed. This breed is the most highly prized in Russia.

The Tchistopsovie Borzie was a cross between the Psovie Borzie and the Horty Psovie (European greyhound). The breed is, however, extinct, as no good resulted from it.

The Krimskie Borzie (Crimean) partakes of the form of the Psovie, but ears are small, pendant and covered with orange-yellowy hair; chest well developed; back hollow behind the shoulders and quarters drop suddenly, making almost a point at the hip; tail curled, and must be of one color from root to tip. In height 28½ to 30½in., or 14 to 15 verskoks. Color, black, red and white, and if spotted the color runs in not distinct,

The Moldovanskia Borzie is found principally in Bessarabia and Roumania, and is derived from a cross of the Krimskie and Horty Borzie. This breed is short-haired and not very swift, but is good for long distances, as it is able to run seven to nine miles in a course without fatigue. It is used principally in the steppes for long chases. In points it is like the Krimskie Borzie, excepting that it is short-haired.

The Gorskie Borzie is used in the mountains. The principal points of difference are long, narrow forehead and long, thin muzzle, giving it a very delicate and handsome appearance; ears thin and long and hanging; long, straight neck; legs straight, but coming together almost near the feet, which are like the Psovies; tail short, with a little feather; coat smooth and silky; predominant color, black with tan markings, or red with black markings; has remarkable speed and strength for long distances, but not so long as the Crimean dogs, and their "fling" is very characteristic.

Tazyi Borzie (Turcoman or Persian) is very graceful and remarkably proportionate in all points, though small sized; head long, both forehead and muzzle; deep dark eyes, long triangular-shaped ears, graceful swanlike neck, loin well tucked up, rather flat-sided, straight back, tail long, thin and curled at the end, coat straight and silky in texture, with feather on legs and tail; color bright red, with tips of the hair black, and feathering is also black, though other colors do not disqualify; that named is the predominant one. The dog is very swift and very long-winded.

The Hivinskie Borzie (Khiva) is larger than the Persian hound, and more fleshy; ears large, heavy and pendant. These dogs are not so swift as the Tazyi Borzie, but are highly prized for their great stamina and staying powers. In other points they resemble the Crimean dogs.

The Kirgiskie Borzie are entirely confined to the steppes. They are straight-backed, legs thick and coarse, head and neck thick, tail rough, ears triangular and pendant, carried close to the side of the head; hair rough and thick on tail, ears and legs; tail curves: predominant color is muddy, but other colors are found. It is a dog that is not at all thought of outside of its district.

The Horty Borzie is the name given to all of the smooth-coated European greyhounds, and was extensively used at one time to cross with other Russian breeds.

The Brondastye Borzie is the name given to the Crimean, the mountain, the Persian, the Khiva and Kirghis dogs. When crossed with the Russian sheepdog, the characteristic of the hound body and head formation they retain, but the hair is like the sheepdog's. In color gray—light or dark—or a mixture of red, black and white. These dogs are again subdivided into the Courland breed and the Clock breed.

The Courland breed have long, coarse hair on head and ears, but the Clock tribe have silky hair, long and hanging, like an Angora goat, with a thick mustache on muzzle and goatee on lower jaw. These dogs are very savage and not at all favorites with the sportsmen, as they are not very swift or strong. They are generally used when there are plenty of wolves.

This gives an idea of the different kinds of Borzie, and shows at once that the dogs that are coming over here are the Psovie; the old Gustopsovies being almost extinct, they are called simply Psovie, or Psovie Borzie. The term Borzie alone signifies simply the whole family of greyhounds used for coursing, and cannot be used to designate any one breed.

A. E. Olawosky, H. I. Russian M's Consul General.

New York City, Feb. 1.

CANADIAN KENNEL CLUB RULES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just read the letter sent you by Mr. P. G. Keyes and published in your issue of Jan. 28. Divested of its verbiage, Mr. Keyes's communication is an attempted defense of the absurd rules lately passed by the executive committee of the Canadian Kennel Club, to which I (in common with many other breeders and exhibitors) very strongly object. It is worth mentioning in passing that Mr. Keyes is himself an officer of the C. K. C., and for this reason, perhaps, may consider himself bound to defend any action, however injudicious, which emanates from the executive committee of the club.

After carefully reading and re-reading Mr. Keyes's communication I am still unconverted, and still insist that the rules referred to are absurd and not by any means in the best interests of Canadian breeders. Mr. Keyes very cleverly draws a herring across the scent and endeavors to belittle my objections by ridiculing me: but I submit that your readers are in no way interested in reading Mr. Keyes's opinion of me and his allusion to my "eccentricities," my "lofty rhetoric," my "sublime logic" and the fact that I am "the embodiment of all canine wisdom" has nothing whatever to do with the question at issue. Mr. Keyes has been fair enough and manly enough to write his letter over his own signature, for which I respect him, but let me suggest to him the advisability of sticking to his text in the future instead of leaving the field to take shots at outside game.

I take the ground that it is both unfair and unwise to make the championship honors won by a dog depend upon the number of animals entered at a show. There might be some shadow of an excuse for fixing a numerical standard for entries in particular classes or breeds—although even this would be difficult of attainment—but I have not yet heard, nor I fancy shall I ever hear, any good reason advanced for making a dog's winnings in his own particular class depend upon the number of other dogs of different breeds which happen to be exhibited in other classes at the same time.

A 500 dog show may contain a better lot of animals than a show which has only 300 entries, but then again it may not. And then again it may happen that the fox-terrier or bulldog classes at the smaller show may be stronger, larger, and better all the way through, than those found at the larger one. This is not a quibble but a fact, and one which must be apparent, I think, to any one who will give the matter careful thought.

I agree with Mr. Keyes that the title of champion should not be lightly won, and I would be glad to see the number of wins to make a champion largely increased; but when I am asked to agree to a rule which makes the honor depend upon the total number of entries at a show, without any reference whatever to the particular class in which the dog is shown, I must emphatically object.

As the rule which allows English prize winners to be exhibited under C. K. C. rules in the novice classes, I have again to say, even at the risk of offending Mr. Keyes, that I think it "idiotic" and wholly indefensible.

I find in the dictionary that a "novice" is described as a "beginner," or "one who is new at any business," and it was for just such dogs as were beginners, and new to the judging ring, that the novice classes were formed. Prior to the passage of the new rule no dog that had won a prize was supposed to be entered in the novice class, and in this way breeders had a chance to show their young stock unhandicapped, and encouragement was lent them to try and produce first-class animals. Now, however, by the rule which I characterized as "idiotic," but which Mr. Keyes attempts to defend, all this is changed, and breeders are informed that in future their young and untried dogs are at the mercy of any well-known prize winner that may be imported from across the water. If this is not "idiotic" what is? The fact remains that a dog which has once won a prize, is not, and never can again be a novice, and no amount of argument on the part of Mr. Keyes or any other living man however clever, or however anxious to defend an absurdity, can change it.

Let us suppose a case, by way of illustration. Under the new rule I can send to England and buy the famous rough-coated collie champion Metchley Wonder, or the magnificent bulldog champion British Monarch, and then show them here in the novice classes in the Canadian circuit as untried dogs. If this is not absurd, what is it?

Whether the A. K. C. and the C. K. C. should recognize wins from the bench shows held in Great Britain under E. K. C. rules is another matter, and one which it might possibly be well to consider in the near future.

I may say before closing, that my reference to Mr. Donovan, the efficient secretary of the C. K. C., was not made from jealous motives, as Mr. Keyes, who is no doubt in the habit of judging others by himself, is generous enough to insinuate, but I think that the gentlemanf referred to occupies a disastrous position in being the paid secretary of the C. K. C. and therefore bound to second and carry out all the rules of its executive committee, and at the same time the editor of the only dog paper published in Canada. As a supporter of the executive committee one day, Mr. Donovan cannot very well attack its methods the day after, and thus the paper which should be a teacher, and whose columns should be a breakwater between the breeder on the one side, and all that is injurious to him on the other, is rendered useless and comparatively valueless.

I have to apologize for the length of this letter, but the subject is an important one and this must be my excuse.

A. D. Stewart, President Hamilton K. C.

Hamilton, Ont., Feb. 1.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

I PRESENT the readers of Forest and Stream some extracts from a private letter from the well-known trainer, handler and writer Mr. A. J. Gleason, Alma, Kan., on the subjects of a dog's field training, the qualities of a dog in respect to hunting and field trials, and all these in relation to the rules and to each other, and *vice versa*.

There are some very good points taken in his argument, but he does not go into detail sufficiently at length to make all the parts clear to any person other than those fairly conversant on the subject. The pertinent extracts are as follows:

"The fact really is that not one man in one hundred, who poses as a sportsman and who pretends to know all worth knowing about field dogs and their use, knows the first principles of field shooting as it should be conducted. One man and one dog can go afield and slaughter a bag of birds without much system. Birds are what he is after, and if successful he labors under the impression that he has enjoyed an extraordinary good time. But when several men and dogs go afield, they generally do have one extraordinary time, in the absence of a system strictly observed from start to finish.

"Now, at a public competition, where two handlers, with a dog each, and three judges, all engaged in the same pursuit, they cannot perform the part allotted them in the absence of rules defining the requirements and duty of each participant in the undertaking.

"We all have our particular ideas and fancies of what constitutes a field dog and the proper manner in which he should be managed, but, in the absence of harmony of action and an accepted standard of field excellence, an attempted trial becomes a mob. The result of a field trial is the mere preference of judges at the time acting, subject to reverse the next day under another set of judges. This fact was proved this season and has always been so. You know this better than any one else, because you have seen more of such work.

"I do not accuse any one of dishonesty or incompetency. Such an act would be the height of foolishness. But I do positively condemn a system, or want of system, that places unbridled power in the hands of any individuals engaged in the performance of a duty so important in its results as field trials are to the sportsmen of this country.

"Now, I am engaged in training dogs, and consequently have to suffer to a certain extent for many of the foolish decisions rendered heretofore. The dogs who have won because the judge said so and many times have exhibited qualities undesirable in a dog intended for breeding purposes, have, on the strength of their record, been extensively bred to; and consequently the market is flooded with a lot of pedigreed curs with a field trial record as long as your arm.

"My candid opinion is that the qualities most essential in a field dog cannot be exhibited until that dog is trained for the purpose for which he is intended; for this reason there should be strict rules defining the term 'training,' and no dog should be eligible for a place until he is trained. Some people think that some of the rank brutes, that are now ranked as 'high class,' can be 'broken and still show the brilliant work exhibited by bolters and chasers. Some of them, perhaps, can be placed under control. Possibly so—if so, make the trainers do it or keep them in their kennels. Their disposition will not admit of it. As long as they can have their own way they are 'brilliant,' but when they are crossed they quit the game and become 'plug shooting dogs.'

"Now, I am an admirer of great speed, dash, style, and every other desirable quality in a field dog, but I want all of these qualities under control; and I am positive that field trials are the proper places to prove that such qualities are under control. I believe that you and I fully agree on technical terms in common use. I believe that pointing is a voluntary act and backing identical to it. A dog that drops on his belly in either act is not assuming a pointing attitude. He drops all right, but what proof have we that he drops at scent or sight, or through fear of being knocked down with a club.

"The same rule applies to steadiness. I believe the act should result from previous training rather than a bat with a club or a loud yell at every occurrence. In short, I believe a field trial should be a place to exhibit the manner of handling trained dogs rather than the exhibition of dog training."

There is no question but that better training should be insisted upon at field trials; not that it should have any competitive value, but that the dogs cannot exhibit properly their abilities or compete in a fair manner without.

It is also true that many dogs will work with great dash and earnestness while working to suit their own inclination, but if under the restraints necessary in working to the gun they become indifferent or partially so and sink to the very ordinary. Many of the dogs which apparently do not "train on" in their second or later years are generally of this kind. It is not that they do not train on so much as that they were never trained or not broken in their first working year or were very imperfectly broken, and in their second or later years, when the training is more thorough, the dog, being unable to indulge his hunting inclination to his own selfish purposes, drops from the grade designated by that much-abused and perverted term "high class" to the level of the mediocre.

By some inexplicable growth in field trial sentiment, a dog with a lively set of legs, and powers to gallop long stretches here and there, is almost certain to be foisted on the sporting public, if possible, as a high class dog. He may be hard-headed, a blunderer on his birds, a self-hunter in part, erratic in disposition or flighty in head, and with poor judgment in his work and perfect disobedience; yet all these parts apparently are ignored or lightly considered.

A well-broken dog is hopelessly handicapped at a field trial as conducted at present. The continuous blowing of whistles and loud interminable orders will balk such dog so constantly as to bewilder him or at least so mar his work as to place him outside of any chances to win.

There are rules enough to amply cover all these points, the endeavor should not be for more rules, where sufficient exist already, but to endeavor to reform the manner of conducting the trials. More consideration is sometimes paid to the consideration of whether a man will run his dog again the year following, than to whether a dog should be cast out on his inferiority sufficiently demonstrated, or to let him remain in to encourage his owner.

The time limit is simply a compromise of this kind. When a dog is beaten or demonstrates his inferiority, or superiority, the purposes of a field trial are accomplished, whether it is done in five minutes or five hours, more or less; yet the stock argument to sustain this unreasonable position is that an owner who pays his entry fee is entitled in some vague manner to more than the principles of the competition. In effect, the owner has a title to a certain amount of time regardless of the competition. This results in an incident peculiar to field trials in this country, and one often witnessed; that is, the judges sending the dogs here and there and around and around aimlessly for the sole purpose of killing time till the time limit governing the heat expires.

The professional trainers feel that there is a great deal of room for improvement in conducting field trials, and there is no doubt but what there is such room.

I notice Mr. Tracy's comments on the impossibility of conducting a four-hour race under the present system so as to maintain anything like uniformity of work or conditions. This is directly sustaining the position I took some weeks ago, that to run a four-hour race on even terms, each series of heats would have to be run all at the same time. A race of this kind can not be run on any other basis without favoring some and working a hardship to others. B. Waters.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

FANCIERS are strangely oblivious to a very important fact as to breeding. "Properties" are rated at values varying with the breed, "the fashion of the day and the breeder's own private notions," but a vital consideration is invariably overlooked in the question whether a certain defect is congenital? The standard of some certain breed stipulates dark eyes and bent hocks, yet breeders will breed to animals notorious for transmitting both these defects with great virulence. How self condemnatory such a course is.

In an anatomical point of view, hardly any fault can be greater than the shockingly straight hocks that are so characteristic of the St. Bernards to-day, and to a rather less degree of mastiffs, and no characteristic has stronger heredity. In an artistic view, nothing can be more repulsive than the horrible light eyes so common in mastiffs: many mastiffs send a shudder down one's spine when taking a face view of them. Yet oddly enough, in both breeds color is a weighty consideration. The color in a St. Bernard seems a determining consideration, and I cannot believe that a black and white St. Bernard could win a place in a show were he a Plinlimmon arisen from his honored grave in all bodily properties, and a Dudley front in a mastiff is held a great defect by a majority of fanciers.

* * *

Then there are serious defects for show purposes that are not at all congenial. Cowhocks are a somewhat common defect in large breeds, yet authorities hold, and apparently with abundant ground, that this defect is entirely a result of rearing, proceeding from confinement and insufficient exercise, and it is asserted with an air of great sincerity that a badly cow-hocked animal may be brought to a proper conformation by abundant exercise and care while immature.

Breeders and fanciers always have been, and always will be, more interested in the whirly gust of the hour than in permanent, solid improvement of the breed they fancy. This seems unavoidable, by reason of the quick way beginners constantly break out into fanciers, and the astonishing rapidity with which they come to know more than the fathers of the breed. I can count on the fingers of my two hands the men in the fancy to-day who were interested in it seven or eight years since. "We came yesterday and rule to-day" applies to many other domains than politics.

The Onlooker.

HAMILTON KENNEL CLUB MEETING.

THE second annual meeting of the Hamilton Kennel Club was held on Thursday evening, Feb. 4, in the Forester's Hall on James street. There was a large attendance of members, and the proceedings throughout were most harmonious and enjoyable. Mr. A. D. Stewart was in the chair as president of the club, and reviewed the work done during the year, paying high compliment to his brother officers, who had labored unceasingly to bring the club to its present state of usefulness. Mr. Stewart intimated that he intended to resign his office as president, as he thought that honors such as this should go round, and he knew that there were many present from whom a capable and industrious chief officer could be chosen. The treasurer's report showed that there were 243 members in good standing on the club roll, and a balance on hand to the credit of the club of $25, and no debts outstanding. The report was adopted unanimously, and a vote of thanks was then passed to the president and officers for their efficient work during the year.

It was decided to ask the new executive committee to devise ways and means at an early date by which the guarantors who had subscribed $700 to pay off the loss accruing from the late bench show might be paid off.

It was decided to hold a bench show in September just before the Toronto, fixture and the secretary was instructed to claim the necessary dates without delay. It was also decided to hold a one night local show during the month of March, open to members of the club only.

A motion to increase the annual membership fee from $1 to $2 was voted on and carried.

The rules lately passed by the executive committee of the C. K. C., relating to "champion" and "novice classes," were discussed at length, and it was the unanimous opinion of the meeting that a great mistake had been made and that the rules referred to should be reconsidered, as they were in no way beneficial to Canadian breeders or exhibitors.

The secretary was instructed to write to the secretary of the C. K. C. to this effect and to ask for the coöperation of other Canadian kennel clubs in the matter.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Patron, Wm. Hendrie; Pres., Andrew Murdoch; First Vice-Pres., Dr. Griffin; Second Vice-Pres., E. Tinsley; Treas., C. W. Tinling; Sec'y, A. D. Stewart; Fin. Sec'y, H. P. Breay; Vet. Surg., Dr. Mole. Committee, John Hackett, G. C. Hore, F. R. Close, R. B. Harris and W. McDonald.

BAITINGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

May I inquire why you put rabbit coursing, "barzoi" coursing and rat pitting on a level? (vide your page 85) I never attended a display of either pastime, but can see where some palliation can be pleaded for rat pitting, the terrier has to fight for his skin, as a rat in a corner can fight like all possessed. Pray what is the palliation for either of the other "sports"? Any kind of curs can catch and kill a coyote in a two acre field, and pretty much anything that wears hair can kill a rabbit. You puzzle me. W. Wade.

Hulton, Pa.

[The rat in a pit has less chance to escape than even the coyote or the rabbit, and his death is only a matter of seconds.]

DOG CHAT.

THE assertion by such an experienced field trial follower as Mr. Waters that "a well-broken dog is hopelessly handicapped at a field trial as conducted at present," is one worthy of profound thought. The whistling from some of the handlers must be bewildering. It struck the writer very forcibly at the late trials that this whistling is much of a habit. A man with a whistle in his mouth is apt to give a blast on the slightest impulse. It strikes us the whistle should be hung behind and not in front. The string of whistles some men have reminds one of the strings of teeth the Zulus hang round their necks.

The first number of the new English kennel paper, the *British Fancier*, was to be issued Jan. 29, and on the front page will appear a colored plate of the collie Westwood Wonder, Mr. Megson's latest purchase, and the picture is a beautiful one. Among the fixtures pertaining to kennel will be "Our Canine Companions," anecdotes of the dog, etc.; "Kennel News," reports, etc.: "Barks and Bites," kennel gossip, etc.; the "Dog School and Live Stock Academy," for promoting intelligence of animals, etc.; "In Darkest Dogdom," a novel feature devoted to exposing the faker's art. Numerous other departments will be provided; and if it only carries out half its promises it bids fair to make an interesting addition to our live stock literature.

We are apt to open our eyes when we hear of a kennel of 70 or 100 collies, but it remains for a Russian to beat all records. It is said he owns more than a million sheep and 34,000 sheep dogs.

At the Liverpool (Eng.) show that was held Jan. 26 there were 1,567 entries. Collies numbered 324, Irish terriers 147, and fox-terriers 180.

The show was a great success, and later advices say that collies, Irish and fox-terriers were extraordinarily good. In St. Bernards Young Bute was counted the best, and his owner brought out a novice dog, Monte Mirando, by Scottish Prince—Hepsey that, though his hindlegs are faulty, and has not sufficient depth of muzzle, yet is said to be the handsomest young dog that has been benched for some time. Mastiffs were rather poor generally. The field trial pointer Busy Bee won the cup for best in that breed. Portington Beauty won the cup for best in the show in collies, and is described in the London *Field* as a good one. This win is particularly meritorious when Westwood Wonder and Stacathro Ralph were on hand, and the other classes filled with a "record" entry. In bull-terriers Greenhill Wonder and Greenhill Empress scored again. Bulldogs were not well represented. Fox-terriers as usual at this show had some of the best in the country out for the prizes. The same paper speaks of the challenge and special cup winner as the peer of any terrier in the country, or to be "an all round, tip top terrier, not excelled by any of his variety to-day." Deputy won from Wokem in open dogs, and a new one belonging to Messrs. Vicary came out in bitches, Victorina, by Milnrow Process, a good one and likely to improve with age. In Irish terriers the judge went for natural ears in every case, with the exception of old champion Brickbat, who won in the challenge class and also took the champion cup, but Mr. "Billy" Graham showed a good young bitch, Breda Chippie, that won the junior challenge cup and pressed the old dog for the higher honor. Mr. Lacy's Rhodes Oban's rich color and good markings placed him well ahead of Strangeway's Colonel in the other class, also winning the cup for the best in show, champion Pearl winning the challenge prize. Derby Bess won again in open bitches. Lola beat Confidence in the pug challenge class, and Mayor of Leeds, as usual, found nothing better than himself in the open dog class.

Mr. Pim's businesslike way of judging the grand lot of Irish terriers was much admired, even by the disappointed exhibitors, one of whom, according to *Fanciers' Gazette*, remarked, "He wants more than a well made 'un, for it must also have the brogue," meaning, probably, that Mr. Pim wanted Irish "character" in his winners.

The owner of the collie Blue Ruin has acquired another crack bitch, Mr. Panmure Gordon's Ormskirk Dolly, and this will make the West quite strong in collie bitches, a strength that we hope will lead to good results.

The Venetian youths, like their cousins in Rome, are fond of dogs, and the uglier and more forbidding the dog so much the more it seems to be admired. This has a very odd result. The gentlemen wear their boots long in the sole and curved upward, a mode which does not improve their personal appearance. When very exquisite indeed, they further attire themselves in tall silk hats, lemon-colored kid gloves, and collars that rise almost to their lips. Then, with a dapper cane, and a poodle shaven so brutally clean that no lock of wool is left upon it, save at the tip of its tail, the gentleman considers himself complete for promenade. Up and down he goes, bowing zealously to the right hand and to the left, ever and anon stopping to caress the tips of the fingers of a lady, and ever and anon pausing to unwind the chain of his poodle from his elegant legs. He is an expert at expletives; but the poodle is used to them, and bears without one whine of objection all the abuse it excites.—*All the Year Round.*

In the late Derby show the usual competition for the best dog in sporting and non-sporting divisions gave rise to keen rivalry and much talk. The English setter, Mabel of Coleshill, the winner in the former competition was not by any means the general favorite, but she got the votes of the judges, though the bloodhound Simon of Sudbury or the retriever Barkwith Lady, in the opinion of many, were better dogs. In non-sporting classes Mrs. Foster's little Yorkshire ch. Ted again proved his unapproachable merit by gaining the largest number of judges' votes, though his more sturdy rival, the bulldog British Monarch, ran him very close, and, in fact, has beaten him in similar competition four times before.

The English Bulldog Club, from late advices, seems is in a turmoil over the election of officers. Their secretary, Mr. Sprague, for reasons of his own, is *non est*, though from what we can make out the club seems to have no ground of complaint against him. Mr. Sprague was a hustler and he must have worked hard for the club during his short incumbency, as proved by the many novelties in get up in catalogues, etc. Singularly enough, the American Bulldog Club owes a great deal of its standing to the hustling abilities of its secretary, Mr. C. D. Cugle.

As the weather has precluded all chance of indulging in fox-hunting in England, sportsmen in the vicinity of the Quorn hunt have had good fun riding after two bloodhounds who were put on the trail of a youth on foot. The end of the run seems to have been a surprise to the chronicler, as instead of attempting to tear the fugitive to death, the hounds evinced their delight by springing up to him and trying to lick his face.

We understand that Mr. James Mortimer will judge at San Francisco, Cal., next May. Messrs. J. Otis Fellows, James Watson, C. H. Mason and H. W. Lacy were also written to for terms to judge both the Los Angeles and San Francisco shows. Mr. Mortimer is the lucky man, for the trip is bound to be an enjoyable one, and the dog men there will give him every opportunity to extend his knowledge of the Pacific coast. Speaking of these two shows, we wonder some enterprising handler does not take a trip out there with an Eastern team. Depend upon it, if he took out good dogs, there would be little likelihood of bringing any back with him, as they could probably all be disposed of.

At the meeting of the Canadian Kennel Club, Feb. 1, at Toronto, there were present T. G. Davey, J. S. Williams, C. A. Stone, T. G. Mitchenor, W. B. Palmer, and Secretary H. B. Donovan. A letter was read from Capt. C. Greville Harstone, president of the Ontario Collie Club, stating that the club had a stud book, which it would hand over to the C. K. C. to preserve as a part of the latter's stud book if the C. K. C. would admit to registration free of charge those dogs which had not been registered with the C. K. C. The offer was accepted. In the matter of the World's Fair dogs registered in the C. K. C. will be accepted and certificates will be given the same as the A. K. C. is doing. Secretary Vredenburgh, of the American Kennel Club, sent notice that Mr. C. M. Nelles, of Brantford, had been disqualified on account of a transaction with Mr. E. A. Wilson, of Philadelphia. Mr. Nelles sent a protest against this action of the A. K. C. on the ground that he was a resident of Canada, and was supported by a telegram from Mr. Wilson to the effect that he had withdrawn his complaint. Mr. Nelles was anxious that some action be taken in order that he could make entries for the New York show. It was decided that as the C. K. C. maintains reciprocal relations with the A. K. C., and as the matter was expected to come up again, the club could do nothing pending further action by the American Kennel Club. Owing to the illness of Mr. Mercer the charge that he entered a dog at the Ottawa show without the consent of the owner was further postponed. In the case of the St. Bernard, Sir John, owned by Mr. George Bell, and entered at the Toronto show as by champion Sir Charles, an incorrect pedigree, a couple of communications were read from Mr. James Watson, secretary of the A. K. C. Stud Book Committee. Mr. Watson wrote that the dog was Apolio, by Schamyl—Robina, and was whelped in October, 1890. The case will be heard at the meeting of the A. K. C. during the New York show. President Davey will represent the C. K. C.

We have received an advance proof of the premium list of the Keystone Kennel Club show, which takes place at Philadelphia on March 1 to 4. Mr. Watson, the secretary, writes us that the club had abandoned all idea of a show until April, the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club having claimed March 1 to 4, while the Keystone Kennel Club people were waiting for the Philadelpia K. C. to formally decide not to hold a show. The time is short to stir up interest in Philadelphia, but it deserves, and we hope it will receive, handsome support, following as it does so soon after New York. The secretary asks us to particularly mention that every accommodation will be afforded those coming from New York and who wish to fully rest their dogs. The building—Philadelphia Tattersalls—has a range of 500 horse stalls shut off in divisions, and there dogs can be kept and fully rested before the show opens. Exhibitors wishing to have the same accommodations during the show can make arrangements with Tattersalls. The premium list of about $2,000 is carefully arranged with prizes running from $15 to $3, and with such judges as Geo. Raper, Edward Dudley, Dr. Cryer, W. Tallman, W. Stewart Diffenderffer and others yet to be secured it is easy to see that the Keystone Club is being started right. Entries close on Feb. 19. The premium list does not give the name of the spaniel judge. Since it was issued Mr. Wm. West, of Philadelphia, has reconsidered his decision, and accepted the position.

We notice a new feature in the Keystone classification—a local class for the more prominent breeds, the conditions being that the dogs must be owned by *bona fide* residents of the city of Philadelphia, and previous cash prize winners are barred. This ought to be a popular class, especially as the fee is but $2, that for all other classes being $3. The entries close Friday, Feb. 19.

Mr. Farley states in another column his side of the case *re* the breeding, feeding and care of the dogs at Albany dog show. Mr. Farley also incloses a copy of the resolution adopted by the dogmen present, thanking him for his work in their behalf. This is signed by Messrs. E. B. Elliott, H. E. Twiford, German Hopkins, H. L. Kreuder, J. L. Winchell, A. W. Pearsall, R. R. Harris, George Jarvis, F. B. Hawkins, O. Jenkins, Edward Booth, E. E. Baschall, Geo. Thomas, F. F. Dole, W. H. Pierce and H. W. Lacy.

The Psovie Argos, Mr. Huntington informs us, was to arrive last Saturday or Monday. As this dog is acknowledged to be one of the best yet shown in Russia or England, the admirers of this breed are all anxious to get a look at him, and no doubt they will be gratified at the coming New York show.

Mr. T. J. Fitzsimmons will show his fox-terrier puppy Pewter, by Pitcher—Elora Tatton, at New York, for Mr. J E. Thayer's $100 special for best get of Pitcher. The Canadian contingent will, as usual, be a formidable one at the New York show, and some of the sporting spaniel prizes will of course find their way northward, while Mr. Davey will make a big bid for some pointer and setter honors.

There is a movement on foot to organize a kennel club in Maine. Breeders round Bangor are agitating the question. Some good dogs are owned in the Pine Tree State. Several good cockers that have appeared at our shows are owned in Portland, Me. Then Mr. C. D. Roberts is the proprietor of the Shebor Pointer Kennels, of Dexter, Me. He owns the pointers Meteor's Flirt and Rose Graphic among others. Mr. Winthrop, of Bangor, also owns the pointers Boski, Belle Vernon and Tim, and those will be at the New York show. He also owns Onawa, a dog by Trinket's Bang, sire of Spotted Boy. Mr. W. Ledyard, of Portland, is another prominent breeder of pointers and beagles. There are also several well-known fox-terrier kennels in the State. Altogether there are many enthusiastic dog men up there. It is expected they will form a club within a few weeks and hold a show next fall.

The story of "Old Bluch," on page 107 of our last issue, should have had the signature of "Old Sam," who is one of the famous "Kingfishers."

Communications on the "Ironclad Coursing Rule," from Messrs. Bartels and Flower, are crowded over to next week.

The Bulldog Club of America will hold its annual meeting at Madison Square Garden, New York, Feb. 23, at 8 P. M. Chas. D. Cugle, secretary, Box 602, Baltimore, Md.

We understand that Mr. W. Wade is not concerned with Mr. Huntington in the purchase of Argos, and never was, although he had made a standing offer for the dog (at a lower price than Mr. Huntington offered) if the latter did not take him, which offer was entirely independent of Mr. Huntington, although known to him when first made.

Col. Ruppert's show team of St. Bernards has been further strengthened by the arrival of Lady Gladwin and Baroness Cardiff on the S.S. Runic, Feb. 3. The dogs were in good shape after their long voyage and will be shown at the N. K. C. show. We have already given the particulars of this importation.

There are rumors that Mr. August Belmont is tiring of the duties of president of the A. K. C. and does not care much for re-election. Mr. Thos. H. Terry also has an idea that business engagements will not allow of his taking an active part as an officer of the club to the extent that he has done. In regard to the last named gentleman, one of our oldest dog breeders and exhibitors, we are afraid he is forsaking the "legitimate" for fresh fields and pastures new, as we notice that he has just been elected president of the League of American Poultrymen, that was organized during the poultry show last week. From what we know of poultry exhibitors and fancy breeders, the duties that will accrue to that position would be sufficient reason for Mr. Terry to abandon both the A. K. C. and his legitimate business enterprises. When it comes to downright kicking, the chicken men can make more fuss over a few feathers than the dog men over a whole bench full of dogs.

The result of the election of officers and delegates of the associate members was reached last Saturday morning by the tellers who opened the mail votes. We are pleased to see that, notwithstanding his determination not to serve, Dr. Perry received the greatest number of votes, but as he had already declined the honor, the next highest vote fell to Mr. W. C. Reick, owner of the New York St. Bernard Kennels, and no better choice could have been made, as he is sure to make a hard-working and dependable president. Vice-President, Mr. W. J. Bryson, of Chicago, Ill., will represent the West, is also a good choice. Secretary, Mr. C. D. Bernheimer. Delegates: Messrs. Jas. L. Anthony, C. D. Bernheimer and Dr. H. T. Foote; all three are New Yorkers and men that can be depended upon to attend the meetings of the club. This reminds us of the agitation that has been going on about the Western members not being adequately represented by delegates. What is the use of electing delegates who will not attend the meetings. The dog men do not want mere figureheads. Take the Western delegate Mr. L. F. Whitman, for instance. Elected last spring, he came on to the annual meeting and incidentally attended the New York show, charging $36 toward expenses from the fund set apart for associate delegates. This is the last and only meeting he has attended. Until the A.K.C. is divided into sections, there seems to be no better plan than to elect New York men, and that the dog men, as a whole, think the same is proven by the result of the election.

The Albany Kennel Club is once more a member of the A. K. C. in good standing. The prize won by Mr. A. W. Smith, of Buffalo, N. Y., at the last show held by the Albany Kennel Club in 1889, has been paid into the A. K. C. The non-payment of this money, $10, was the reason of their disqualification, and in consideration of its payment the said disqualification has been removed under the resolution adopted at the time of the disqualification, directing Mr. Vredenburgh to remove the same immediately on the payment of said money. It is therefore more than likely that the next show held in Albany will be under the auspices of this club. The question naturally arises on reading the above, why could not this money have been paid before and thus have saved all subsequent annoyance and bother?

Messrs. L. and W. Rutherfurd announce a sale of fox-terriers at the American Horse Exchange, in this city, Feb. 26. The list comprises 48 numbers, and among them there will be sure to be found some bargains.

Among the new kennel advertisements this week we note the following: For sale—Fox-terriers, L. & W. Rutherfurd; St. Bernards, G. W. Patterson, H. F. Littlefield; bull-terriers, C. Penin Lawshe; greyhounds, Fancier; foxhounds, C. F. Kent; mastiffs, J. Gordon; Chesapeake retrievers, Box 310. Richard Merrill offers the setter Paul Bo and H. Northwood offers the fox-terrier Painter and the setter Benzine at stud. The Keystone Kennel Club advertises its first annual dog show.

ALBANY DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have seen a letter in your last week's paper written by Mr. Rockenstyre to Mr. Dole. I did Mr. Dole and others a great many favors in the last Albany dog show, but this is the way I generally get paid back. They would not have got one dollar of their prize money the last night of the show, if it had not been for me. I had to fairly beg Mr. Rockenstyre to pay them. Mr. Dole asked me if I would not try and help them get their money, and after I explained how those men had to pay hotel expenses and shipping expenses, Mr. C. H. Barber, who is the whole club, started out and raised money enough on checks to pay them. Now they say that I was paid to bench, feed and take care of the dogs. Now if the readers of your paper will say that I get paid for this work, I will leave it for them to decide. Rockenstyre came to me when the show was in bad shape, and asked me if I would rent them my kennels; I told him no, but I would donate them if they would pay for the lumber, and putting up and taking down of them. They wanted to know how much that would be, and I told them about 50 cents a stall or $100 the whole thing. They told me to do it, and they would give 50 cents for each stall. I furnished all the kennels; paid for all the lumber, ten dozen feed cans, rings and staples, 50 wire benches for small dogs, and paid a carpenter to stay there during the show to take care of them. Took care of 17 dogs from Saturday till Tuesday, paid a watchman the first night, and paid to have the place cleaned up the first day of the show, and gave them 5 entries. Also furnished the feed and built the ring, and cleaned the rink out the last day of the show, and all they paid me was $100. Every word you said about the Albany show in the FOREST AND STREAM was correct, and I have witnesses to that effect.

T. J. FARLEY.

NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB MEETING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

An executive meeting of the National Beagle Club was held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., Feb. 6, 1892. President Chapman called the meeting to order at 8 P. M. Present, President Chapman, Vice-President W. T. Clark, C. W. Brooking, W. A. Power and H. V. Jamieson.

Secretary was instructed to thank Mr. Bateman for suggestions on behalf of executive committee.

Moved and carried that Mr. Turpin be appointed to audit the accounts of the treasurer up to Jan. 1, 1892.

Moved and carried to offer following specials at Duquesne Kennel Club Bench Show: Five dollars for best dog and bitch. To be competed for by members only.

Resolved, That secretary be instructed to correspond with all bench show committees at which N. B. C. offers special, that said show committee provide a 15in. and under and 13in. and under; instead of 15in. and 13in.

Resolved, That the club invite suggestions and proposals in regard to holding the next field trials.

Resolved, That the club donate $25 in any class run in the field trials having ten or more entries.

Resolved, That Class C be divided if twelve or more entries are secured.

Resolved, That prizes in all classes, except absolute winner, be 40, 30, and 20 per cent, of entry money.

H. V. JAMIESON, Sec'y.

THE CHICAGO SHOW.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 9.—The Mascoutah Club show opened this morning with a greater attendance than ever: but the show itself was at sixes and sevens owing to a carload of Spratts benching having gone astray. Many of the dogs are not benched yet, owing to lack of facility. This delayed the judging till 1 P. M. Visiting dogmen present are W. C. Reick, Dr. Sauveur, Frank Dole, S. L. Boggs, John Moorehead, Geo. Bell, W. B. Wells, Major Taylor, V. Haldeman, E. B. Sears, Ed Booth, Henry Jarrett and all the judges already named. Dr. Glover, J. W. Newman, Steadman Hanks, J. F. Pritchard, Ben Lewis, E. B. Elliott, George Thomas, etc.

The class of dogs, on the whole, is excellent. Pointers and setters very good; great entries by Ben Lewis, E. B. Elliott, George Thomas and others. Great show of Psovies, Mr. Hanks showing a wonder in Leekhoi. Greyhounds are well represented and so are the terriers, especially fox-terriers. Collie classes contain the best. At present the show is not running smoothly, but to-morrow will be better, as three more rings will be ready. The awards made to-day follow:

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Bunn's Ormonde; 2d, Wyoming Kennels' Sears' Monarch.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Kimball's Elkson; 2d, Ayres's Wellington; 3d, Flour City Kennels' Cardinal Beaufort; 4th, Powell's Edric. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Bunn's Sinaloa, Ilford Cameo and Matello; 4th, Wyeth's Mai Chancellor.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, McLean's Seaosha; 2d, Holcomb's Prince Cola; 3d, Owens's Ilford Dates. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Bunn's Sinaloa and Matello; 3d, Wyeth's Mai Chancellor.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Wyoming Kennels' Pinlimmon, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, Wyoming Kennels' Nanon.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Ruppert's Aristocrat; 2d, Wyoming Kennels' Jim Blaine; 3d, Poag's Beausire; 4th, Hickox's Fernwood Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st, Wyoming Kennels' Hepsey; 2d, Tobey's Guess Noble; 3d, Ruppert's Altonette; 4th, Wyoming Kennels' Lady Adelaide.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Sauerbering's Lord of Richmond; 2d, Kennedy's Mike Norkett; 3d, Hansen's Fernwood Victor. *Bitches:* 1st, Hanschildt's Heber Spence; 2d, Robbins's Effie of Lamont; 3d, Roach's Christmas Eve.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, Poag's Beausire; 2d, Kennedy's Mike Norkett; 3d, Hansen's Fernwood Victor.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Lewis's Lord Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, Ruppert's Empress of Contoocook.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Lackman's Mascot Royal; 2d, Lewis's Ben L. and Shegnoquon Kennels' Ibo II.; 3d, Birnsdill's St. Michael. *Bitches:* 1st, Lewis's Fernwood Goldy; 2d, Williams's Mascot; 3d, Nellie Kramer's Lady Gladstone; 4th, Blaricom's Dell.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Poag's Rex Watch; 2d, Fulgham and Johnson's Lord Milton; 3d, Haley's St. Michael II. *Bitches:* 1st, Ruppert's Bellegarde; 2d, Williams's Mascot; 3d, Nellie Kramer's Lady Gladstone.—NOVICE—1st, Poag's Rex Watch; Shegnoquon Kennels' Ibo II.; 3d, Fulgham and Johnson's Lord Milton.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st and 2d, Marshal's Prince Hal and New York Lass; 3d, Symons's Rock.

POINTERS.—HEAVY—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Pabst's Trinket's Chief; 2d, Lovell's Pontiac.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Daniels's Count Graphic; 2d, Davey's Western Star; 3d, Drake Ferguson's Prince Regent; 4th, Shuttleworth's Dude N. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Davey's Revelation and Lightfield Madge; 3d, Madison & McGuffin's Pickwick; 4th, Ferguson's Princess Marguerita.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Dager's Cincinnatus; 2d, Boggs & Lewis's Paul Gladstone. *Bitches:* 1st, Wells's Cambriana; 2d, Hartman's Albert's Nellie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Taylor's Breeze Gladstone; 2d, Dager's Toledo Blade; 3d, Merrill's Paul Boy 4th, Wells's Malone. *Bitches:* 1st, Northwood's Amy Rohsart; 2d, Jones's Sue II.; 3d, Wells's Daphne; 4th, Northwood's Lady Dudley.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Sidler's Best Tonic; 2d and 3d, Donoghue's Pembroke's Blue Grouse and Pembroke's Blue Druid. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Blue Ridge Kennels' Misfortune and Esmeralda; 3d, Waruf's American Dart.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes; 2d, Carlowrie's Maney Trefoil. *Bitches:* 1st, Hawkes's Roslyn Clara; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Metchley Surprise.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Hawkes's Sir Walter Scott; 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Metchley Wonder II.; 3d, Davis's Moray; 4th, Seminole Kennels' Roslin Conway. *Bitches:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Daylight; 2d, Carlowrie Kennels' Heather Twig; 3d, Long's Scotch Rose; 4th, Anderson's Highland Flossie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Strathern and Cumming; 3d, Nonpareil Kennels' Lord Errick. *Bitches:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Mistletoe; 2d, Argyle Kennels' Maud Marion; 3d, Dickinson's Highland Lass.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, Strathern; 2d, Maple Grove Kennels' Metchley Wonder, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Huckleberry Girl; 2d, Dickinson's Highland Lass. Best dog in novice class, McEwen & Gibson's Stratbern; best bitch, McEwen & Gibson's Daylight; best kennel, Chestnut Hill; best collie pup, McEwen & Gibson's Mistletoe.

POODLES.—CHALLENGE—1st, Purbeck's Dexter.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Arrick's Pidi; 2d, Thatcher's Parisian. *Bitches:* 1st withheld; 2d and 3d, Badger's Beauty and Mousey.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symond's Toon's Royal. *Bitches:* 1st, Toon & Symond's Venus.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Oliver's Dick; 2d, Starly's Damfino. *Bitches:* 1st, Oliver's Minnie York.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Sprake; 2d, Howard Kennels' Penrice. *Bitches:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Sateen, 2d, Pitt's Beauty III.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Pitt's Bonsor; 2d, Connor's Dircie; 2d, Sidler's Lord Fauntleroy. *Bitches:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Diamond Nellie; 2d, Mohawk Kennels' Toodie; 3d, Schnaitman's Midget.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Penrice Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Maud; 2d, Howard Kennels' Diamond Bessie.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Sidler's Royal Duke; 2d, Holmes's Young Milwaukee. *Bitches:* 1st, Farshaw's Topsey; 2d, Holmes's Mollie Darling. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Holmes's Young Milwaukee and Mollie Darling.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Jansen's Young Duke; 2d, Warren's Bob W. *Bitches:* 1st, Warren's Little Girl.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Washington Kennels' Lewis Spring; 2d, Englehart's Prince and Rick. *Bitches:* 1st, Washington Kennels' Lewis Star; 2d and 3d, Englehart's Victoria and Psycho. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Osbourne's Zela and Heather Twig.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 10.—Champion Treasure died last Saturday. Steadman Hanks refused $1,000 for Psovie Seekhoi. Messrs. Dager and Osthaus have consolidated their English setter kennels. Mr. Reick purchased the St. Bernard Guess Noble, second in open bitches. Mr. Reick, when informed of his election as president, Associate Members, declined the honor, considering the voting not valid as long as Dr. Perry was the choice. Voters for Dr. Perry should vote again. Jackson show has 175 entries.

Wednesday Noon.—Judging progresses slowly. No tables or chairs and management poor. Floors and rings not kept clean. A third of the dogs not on their right benches. Attendance excellent. Weather bad; snowing hard. Awards up to noon:

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Hanks's Leekhoi; 2d, Hacke's Orloff and Osmaday. *Bitches:* 1st, Hanks's Flocyeka and Svodka; 2d, Hacke's Zanoza.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Purbeck's Gem of the Season.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Lowe's Lord Neverstill; 2d, Purbeck's Ornatus; 3d, Brown's Surplus. Reserve, Purbeck's Pious Pembroke.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Fowler's Kildare and Seminole. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Laura B.; 2d, Mills's Elfreda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Fowler's Duke Elcho; 2d, 3d and 4th, Perry's Pride of Patsey, Rex and Rancho. *Bitches:* 1st, Fowler's Edna H.; 2d, Miller's Nellie M.; 3d, Hare's Kildare Rosalie; 4th, Fowler's Kildare Doris. *Puppies:* 1st, Carmichael's Gerald; 2d and 3d, Hoffman's Don Carlo and Don Pedro.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Dixon's Ivanhoe and Leo B. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Dixon's Duchess of Waverly and Lady Waverly.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Reardon's Nabob; 2d, Hendee's Reginald II.; 3d, Fleming's Wallace.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Thayer's Raby Mixer; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Starden's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, Thayer's Dona.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Woodale Kennels' Dobbin; 2d, Fishburn's Glendon Spark; 3d, Thayer's Brockenhurst Tyke. *Bitches:* 1st, Thayer's Miss Dollar; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Regina; 3d, Washington Kennels' Rowton Safety. Reserve, Woodale Kennels' Refusal.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Morehead's Howard; 2d, Hank's Slacroft Bourbon; 3d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Dandy.

H. W. L.

THE T. K. C. MEMBERS' SHOW.

RICHMOND HALL was filled the evening of Feb. 5 when the Toronto Kennel Club held a competition for members' dogs. Many ladies were in attendance. The awards were made by President R. W. Boyle, Vice-President J. S. Williams and Secretary C. A. Stone, as follows:

GREAT DANES.—2d, S. Stewart's Don.

GORDON SETTERS.—2d, R. Wright's Victor.

IRISH SETTERS.—2d, J. G. Mitchener's Kitty O'Shea.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st, W. Elder's Surprise.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. G. Mitchener's Guy; 2d, W. Vassey's Culmer; 3d, C. Campion's Duke. *Bitches:* 2d and 3d, C. Campion's Judy and Queenie.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, F. Habart's Dick and Jim. *Bitches:* Equal 1st, H. P. Thompson's Bed of Stone and F. Harbart's Glen; 2d, C. Campion's Beatrice; 3d, J. F. Scholes's Harmony.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. G. Mitchener's Dono. *Bitches:* 1st, P. J. Keatine's Jennie. *Puppies:* 1st, P. J. Keatine's Zero; 2d and 3d, G. B. Sweetman's Nip and Tuck.

COLLIES.—1st, C. Campion's Heather Bell; 2d, J. G. Mitchener's Scottie.

FOX-TERRIERS.—2d, J. G. Mitchener's Carlton Vic.

TOY TERRIERS.—2d, S. Stewart's Tiny.

SMOOTH-HAIRED TOYS.—1st, H. P. Thompson's Queenie.

IRISH TERRIERS.—*Bitches:* 1st, P. Brown's Peggy. *Puppies:* 2d, P. Brown's Betsy.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, J. F. Scholes's Beau.

FOXHOUNDS.—2d, C. Campion's Hunter.

TOY SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, R. P. Forshaw's Topsy and Royal Rose.

THE ST. BERNARD CLUB AND ITS PRIZES.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please notify your readers that the prizes offered by the St. Bernard Club of America are for dogs owned by members of the club only. We expect to be represented at all the shows and we cordially invite all breeders, exhibitors and lovers of the breed to join our club at once. The prizes are offered exclusively for American bred dogs, thus preventing the high-priced imported animals from winning everything, and at the same time encouraging the breeding and exhibiting of home products. The initiation fee is $10 and includes dues for the current year, and our annual dues are $5. Application forms and copies of constitution can be had of me.—W. H. JOECKEL, JR. (Bloomfield, N. J.).

MESSRS. NELLES AND WILSON.—Brantford, Ont., Feb. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In connection with the complaint lately lodged against me by Ed. A. Wilson, of Philadelphia, with the A. K. C. and C. K. C., kindly publish the inclosed copy of a letter from Mr. Wilson to the C. K. C., a copy of which I have just received from Mr. Wilson.—CHAS. M. NELLES. "PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3.—*Canadian Kennel Club*—Gentlemen: I have this day received a perfectly satisfactory settlement from Mr. Chas. M. Nelles, and do withdraw my charge against him. Mr. Nelles's settlement is more than fair to me.—ED. A. WILSON."

MASTIFF CLUB JUDGES.—The American Mastiff Club, Secretary's Office, Lake Waccabuc, N. Y., Feb. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following named gentlemen have, by vote of the members of the American Mastiff Club, been elected judges: Dr. Richard H. Derby, James Mortimer, Dr. J. Sidney Turner, W. K. Taunton, Edward Dudley, J. L. Winchell, C. C. Marshall, Herbert Mead. The annual meeting of the club will be held at the Madison Square Garden at 3 o'clock P. M., Feb. 24.—HERBERT MEAD.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.—New York, Feb. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please make known to my enemies and friends that an English journal has arranged with me for a complete report of the New York dog show. My criticism on this show will appear in the best dog paper in the world—the *Stock-Keeper*.—CHARLES H. MASON.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Ticonderoga, Hidolgo, Pauline Hall, Question and Peril. By Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I., for white, tan on head fox-terriers, two dogs and three bitches, whelped Feb. 5, 1892, by Mouche (Splauger—Miss Tullie) out of Lady Bacchanal (Bacchanal—Miss Tullie).

Plunger. By Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L.I., for white, tan on head and tail, fox-terrier dog, whelped Feb. 5, 1892, by Mouche (Splauger—Miss Tullie) out of Lady Baochanal (Bacchanal—Miss Tullie).

Speculation. By Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I., for white, tan on head and rump, fox-terrier bitch, whelped Feb. 5, 1892, by Mouche (Splauger—Miss Tullie) out of Lady Bacchanal (Bacchanal—Miss Tullie).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Queen Bess—Barney's Sport. Silver Spray Kennels' (Clay City, Ill.) Irish setter bitch Queen Bess to B. A. Saun's Barney's Sport (Henmore Shamrock—Daisy), Jan. 15.

Dora—Stormy. G. Laick's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beagle bitch Dora (Ringwood—Birdie) to his Stormy (Royal Krueger—Pussie), Jan. 17.

Flirt—Stormy. W. H. Woods's (Glenville, N. Y.) beagle bitch Flirt (Little Duke, Jr.—Snap) to G. Laick's Stormy (Royal Krueger—Pussie), Jan. 31.

Lady Victoria—Eberhart's Cashier. W. T. Garton's (Des Moines, Ia.) pug bitch Lady Victoria (Lord Clover—Girlie) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberhart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora), Jan. 25.

Maud Torrington—Gem of the Season. A. L. Page's (Stanley, N. J.) greyhound bitch Maud Torrington to A. W. Purbeck's Gem of the Season (Ivanhoe—Fly II.), Nov. 27.

Lady Bacchanal—Mouche. Woodhaven Kennels' (Woodhaven, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Lady Bacchanal (Bacchanal—Miss Tullie) to their Mouche (Splauger—Miss Tullie), Dec. 4.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

English Lady. Rochelle Kennels' (New Rochelle, N. Y.) black and tan terrier bitch English Lady, Feb. 3, six (two dogs), by their Broomfield Sultan.

Beechgrove Jessie II. Dr. W. C. Johnson's (Frederick, Md.) Irish terrier bitch Beechgrove Jessie II. (Buckler—Brickie), Jan. 25, ten (four dogs), by Anglo-American Kennels' Jack Briggs (Irish Ambassador—Bridget).

Lady Bacchanal. Woodhaven Kennels' (Woodhaven, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Lady Bacchanal (Bacchanal—Miss Tullie), Feb. 5, seven (three dogs), by their Mouche (Splauger—Miss Tullie).

Pearl. G. Laick's (Tarrytown, N.Y.) beagle bitch Pearl (Trailer II.—Spot), Oct. 17, four (two dogs), by Nanuet Kennels' Roy K. (Rattler III.—Laick's Dora).

Maud Torrington. A. L. Page's (Stanley, N. J.) greyhound bitch Maud Torrington, Jan. 27, ten (eight dogs), by A. W. Purbeck's Gem of the Season (Ivanhoe—Fly II.).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Thistle, Brown cocker spaniel dog, whelped Oct. 5, 1891, by Brantford Red Jacket out of Brownie S., by Swiss Mountain Kennels, Germantown, Pa., to F. S. Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Blush. Orange, correct white markings, rough St. Bernard bitch, whelped December, 1888, by Leo out of Nell, by Swiss Mountain Kennels, Germantown, Pa., to Mr. Hurle, Philadelphia, Pa.

Major Gladson. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped June 10, 1891, by Breeze Gladstone out of Lily Bondhu, by G. N. Beinhauer to A. J. Weber, Pamrapo, N. J.

Wordsley Bill. Black, white and ticked English setter dog, whelped July 15, 1891, by Soapy Sponge out of Sinful Prife, by H. Northwood, Martin's Ferry, O., to Mr. Naylor, Niles, O.

Duchess. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped July 24, 1891, by Benzine out of Maud Dido, by H. Northwood, Martin's Ferry, O., to T. Dugan, same place.

Hustler. Silver fawn pug dog, whelped Aug. 5, 1890, by Spokane out of Lady Verne, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to E. J. Frey, Ottumwa, Ia.

Dixie. White, black and tan head, fox-terrier bitch, whelped May 12, 1891, by I Reckon out of Gip, by Lansdowne Kennels, Lansdowne, Pa., to Dr. J. A. Woodward, Philadelphia, Pa.

Laick's Rattler—Music whelps. Black, white and tan beagles, whelped July 5, 1891, by G. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y., a dog each to P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa., and E. L. Smith, Perry, N. Y., and a bitch to Wm. Brown, Oswego Falls, N. Y.

Hero—Keno whelp. Orange St. Bernard bitch, whelped July 29, 1891, by W. H. Dixon, Jamestown, N. Y., to I. Ingraham, Cleveland, O.

Brock. White, tan on head, fox-terrier dog, whelped May 5, 1891, by Monche out of Lady Bacchanal, by Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, N. Y., to C. Drake, New York city.

Deranyo. Black and tan greyhound dog, whelped May 2, 1891, by champion Balkis out of Dell, by Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I., to Miss Eugenie Gray, Greensborough, N. C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

J. A., Carbondale, Pa.—We cannot furnish them.

C. M. K., New York City.—Vol. 8 of the A. K. C. S. B. is not out yet; write to A. P. Vredenburgh, 44 Broadway, New York.

MADISON, N. J.—Does white ever appear on a pure-blooded Irish setter? Ans. Yes; sometimes on chest, muzzle or feet.

C. T. B., New Bedford, Mass.—Please give pedigree of Gordon setter bitch Mr. Atkin's Nellie Horton. Ans. Nellie Horton, by Munn's imported Duke of Gordon out of Tilley's Dream, by Jerome's Shot out of his Mab, by imported Ranger out of imported Juno. This is the only bitch of that name we can find.

J. C. M., Sunshine, Wash.—I bought a terrier dog about one year old for a ratter. He finds them all right and is keen and anxious, but does not seem to know how to kill them, as he takes them in his mouth and lets them go again, sometimes taking fifteen minutes to kill. How shall I train him to kill them when he takes hold of them first. Ans. We know of no remedy unless you could get some smart terrier to show him how a few times. Like a cat he may take pleasure in the victim's misery.

H. R., Greenfield, Mass.—1. Should a rough-coated and smooth-coated St. Bernard dog be marked alike to be prize dogs, and should they be marked alike to score the highest number of points possible to either? 2. Are rough and smooth-coa ed St. Bernards bred alike? Ans. 1. The coat is the only difference between them. 2. St. Bernards of either kind when bred together will often produce some pups rough and some smooth in the same litter. Roughs and smooths are frequently bred together.

B. D. T., Fairfield, Conn.—What is the matter with my hound pup, and what shall I do for him? He woke me up last night, and when I came down stairs he staggered toward me, and his hindparts seemed weak. He got over it in a little while and appeared all right. I have never noticed anything the matter with him before, with the exception of a kind of choking noise, as if he had something in his head or throat. Yesterday he scratched his nose and fussed considerably. Ans. Probably had a fit. Treat for worms, and give cod liver oil and hypo-phosphates, if necessary to write again give a more full description of symptoms, age, etc. We presume the puppy has not had distemper.

P., New York.—My setter bitch, two years old, has some kind of skin disease, causing her to scratch the hair off. Have been using lotions I got from a dog doctor, but get no benefit from them. Is there anything I can do to stop the itching and make the hair grow again? Ans. Treat for worms and apply the following dressing all over every other day for a fortnight, then wash off and repeat in a day or two if necessary: Kerosene, 30oz.; oil of tar, 4oz.; sublimed sulphur, 8oz; cottonseed oil, 46oz; mix together. Also give the following mixture:

Liq. arsenicalis kali	1dr.
Pot. bicarb	1dr.
Water	8oz.

Give one dessertspoonful twice a day.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

THE first installment of the promised vindication and explanation of the new deed of gift by its Boston correspondent appears in the last issue of *The Yachtsman*, and though the matter is treated at considerable length, there is nothing at all new, or that we have not discussed in detail over four years since. Everyone knows that the second deed was far from perfect, and that the altered conditions of yacht racing since 1857 called for some supplementary provisions to the liberal and generous, but too briefly worded deed of the five donors; but there was nothing even in the Mayflower—Arrow controversy or the old Rule 8 prohibiting centerboards, to justify the secret and hasty adoption of a document that violates in every way the fair and manly spirit that stands out in every word of the original and genuine deed. The first change, in 1881, was in all probability illegal, and certainly insufficient and unsatisfactory, but it conformed to a certain extent to the original deed, and had none of the conspicuously unfair provisions of the last change.

It is useless to go over the threadbare points of this last attempt at a defense; we have pointed out time and again, that the new deed shuts out all existing yachts, or any new yacht under 90ft., that the mutual agreement which was the chief feature of the original deed is a trivial detail in the new one, that the dimension clause cannot be "waived," but it must form the basis of a challenge; that the inside course was far worse for Volunteer and Mayflower with 22ft. under them than the Thistle or Galatea with 19ft., and that British yachtsmen have given in nearly every case from ten to twelve months notice, which the New York Y. C. has declined to recognize or accept.

We have not forgotten, too, that this last apologist for a part of the new deed was for the first two years a firm defender of the same dimension clause which he now condemns, and that he called on all the commodores of Boston to witness its fair and generous spirit.

The new deed has killed international racing, not alone through the dimension clause, but through the narrow, selfish and illiberal spirit which controlled its whole inception and production, a spirit which is evident even in those clauses which are not in themselves objectionable, and which has not hesitated to sacrifice the rights and interests of American yachts and American yachtsmen in order to retain possession of the America's cup.

THE feature of the season's racing in the East promises to be the new 21ft. class, the removal of the restrictions on over all length, and the general adoption of the Seawanhaka rule by the clubs chiefly interested in these small flyers having given a great impetus to building. Half a dozen new boats, including one or two from Herreshoffs', are now under way, and will be racing off Marblehead in two or three months.

The regatta committee of the New York Y. C. has voluntarily taken up a very troublesome task in discussing as fully as it has done the nature of a mark. While they have handled the question ably, it is to be regretted that they have regarded it mainly from a secondary point of view, and that the vital point of the dispute at Tuxedo over a year ago, as well as of the Volunteer-Gracie foul, is subordinated to a different issue. It is evident that the remarks of the committee were called forth mainly by the two unfortunate circumstances attending the Gracie's part of the collision; in the first place, the hail from her for Volunteer to *tack*, and in the second place, the calling into question in her behalf of Section 16, relating to piers, rocks, shoals and similar obstructions other than marks of the course.

It is conceded by those who have from the first taken the side of the yacht in the assumed position of the Gracie—just able to clear the mark by a "pilot's luff," but without filling away on the other tack—that the Gracie had no right to hail Volunteer to tack, but only a right, under these supposed conditions, to hail for room to execute the maneuver which she believed would be possible. So far as we have heard, in both cases, the contention that the inner yacht has a right to cause another to tack in order to give her room at the mark, is confined to the protest of the Gracie. On this point, the rule and the custom are so clear that the question should never have arisen, and the elaborate opinion of the regatta committee should not have been necessary.

The vital point of the matter may be stated thus: Supposing, in this case, that the Gracie had reason to believe that she could weather the mark boat without filling away on the other tack, was she not entitled to all necessary room to perform this maneuver, and, if she hailed in due season, should not the Volunteer have given her that room, and failing to give it, was not Volunteer in the wrong? As in most cases, the evidence is very conflicting, and it would require a close inquiry into the position of each yacht before a fair decision could be made; but the claims of the Gracie, made immediately after the race, serve as an excellent illustration. The case is exactly the same as the very trivial one at Tuxedo over which so much discussion arose some months previously. Important as it is, this point has received but little attention from the regatta committee, and though, from the mention of it under the head of "Hailing and Fouling," the committee is apparently of the opinion that a yacht has the right to luff as far as she possibly can in order to clear, there is still lacking a plain and authoritative statement of the rights of the inner yacht and the obligations of the outer one.

The question of adopting a rule to cover the case of two yachts on parallel courses converging, similar to that adopted by the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. in 1887, has lately been agitated in England, and the objection is made that the proposed rule, if adopted, will conflict with the rule relating to passing and rounding marks. We had occasion nearly a year ago to point out that the rules of racing may be divided into two classes, those relating to yachts sailing in the open and those relating to the vicinity of marks of the course. The converging rule is of the former class and, like some existing rules, may be superseded entirely by another rule as soon as the yachts come within such distance of the mark that they are obliged to take immediate consideration of it. The objection that a dispute might possibly arise over the jurisdiction of the two rules is one that might be made over other rules that are necessary and have proved satisfactory in practice. The rule was adopted here only after a very careful discussion and thus far, after five seasons, has given no trouble.

The clever skit which we reproduce from the *Rudder* has a certain foundation of fact in the extreme care now exercised by designers over their new productions; and soaped windows and caulked keyholes are not entirely unknown, even on this side of the Atlantic, though as a rule admission is readily obtained to the leading shops and yards. Lawley's, Piepgrass' and Wintringham's yards are open at all times to any visitor, and though the new yachts at Herreshoffs were lately pictured in a New York paper as guarded by machine guns and mantraps, yachtsmen are always courteously received at the works. In our own experience in the quest of news, the most carefully guarded yard is not on the dark and barbarous Clyde, but close to free and enlightened New York, the gate being guarded by a descendant of the kings of Ireland, armed with something much resembling the tradi ional weapon of his country, and gruffly refusing either to admit a visitor or to send a card to the office within the gates.

THE CHARACTER OF A MARK.

As a supplement to their decision in the case of the notable collision between Volunteer and Gracie in the Goelet Cup race last summer, the Regatta Committee of the New York Y. C. in its annual report included the following elaborate and comprehensive review of the subject of marks in yacht racing:

"It has been made evident to us by questions about a mark that some regard it as an 'obstruction to sea room.' In our opinion it cannot be so regarded. The point is of great importance, and we therefore establish the character of a mark according to the rules, as we construe them. We then discuss the conditions under which a yacht's obligations to a mark vary, and answer other questions asked in connection with the general subject of 'Passing and Rounding.' In this way the principles which we think should govern will be laid before the club for approval or correction, and thus in either case a guide will be furnished for our successors.

AN OBSTRUCTION.

"An obstruction in a course is an object which has sea room on one side only. An isolated rock, for instance, or a vessel* at anchor, is not an obstruction, for it offers a choice of sides for passing. And so a moving vessel cannot establish an obstruction, for her approach can be calculated and allowed for. On the other hand, a pier—or a reef or shoal or shore stretching away from a point that must be cleared, and too close to admit a free and safe passage between—is an obstruction, for there is no choice of sides existing. But a rock, vessel or any other formidable object becomes an obstruction when the question of safety enters. For danger confers the right of way over any other vessel not in similar peril.

A MARK IS NOT AN OBSTRUCTION.

"The subject of Section 14, in Rule 17, is 'Passing and Rounding Marks.' Section 15 defines a mark as 'any vessel, boat or buoy, or any other object used to indicate the course,' and adds that it 'does not in the preceding section involve any question of sea room;' and this is equivalent to saying that 'in the preceding section sea room is not to be considered as obstructed.' These two sections, then, which must be construed together, mean that a mark, when being 'passed or rounded,' is not to be regarded as an obstruction to sea room. It is not an obstruction, for it can be passed on either side. Indeed, it is somewhat in the nature of a point, with position, but without magnitude. And, to reduce its character to an idiom, a mark is not a lee shore.

RECOGNITION OF DISTINCTION.

"The rules recognize this distinction by giving widely different instructions in regard to the contrasted objects. A mark is not an obstruction. Therefore 'passing or rounding' is considered a maneuver lacking the element of danger. For this reason Section 14 calls on an outside yacht to give an inside yacht room to 'pass clear' with a luff, but without tacking; and then the rules pass to Section 16 and consider conditions into which the element of danger enters. And here a yacht, hindered by another yacht from clearing on one side, is in 'danger' of 'touching a rock, pier, or other obstruction,' or of 'running ashore' if forced on the other side where there is no sea room existing. Having no choice of sides her safety is endangered. And therefore to enable her to clear, an outside yacht is called on not only to luff, but also to 'tack or bear away' if necessary.

*So held by the committe in 1850 in a foul between the Ultra and Maria.

REASON FOR DISTINCTION.

"When an inside yacht, then, finds that she cannot luff around a mark, she must wear or pass to leeward; and either may be hazardous off a crowded turn. But she must calculate such chances, and if the turn be crowded should wear at a safe distance from it. For it must be remembered on the other hand that the preambles to the rules state that 'all attempts to win a race by other means than fair sailing and superior speed and skill are to be discouraged.' It must also be remembered that the proper time to tack in order to wind a mark often involves the nicest calculation. And if, between two yachts, one stands on long enough to clear on a required side, and one tacks short and having to tack again could force the other round, then 'superior skill' would be penalized. And it is to avoid the imposition of such a penalty that the rules thus broadly distinguish a mark from an obstruction.

EXCEPTION.

"The general rule, then, governing 'passing and rounding marks' is established by Sections 14 and 15. But there is one exception. It is made when the mark is a vessel or other formidable object and a yacht is in peril of fouling it under dangerous conditions. Here the mark is treated as an obstruction through the crisis, or, in other words, when and while the question of danger enters. It is true that being a mark there must be sea room on both sides. And therefore a yacht is responsible for the damage if, erring in judging her ability to clear on one side, she has blundered on so far that she can no longer pass on the other. From this responsibility a shift of wind, or a rise or fall or faint of wind, or an unexpected trend or force of tide, would not relieve her. But no matter what the cause—or whether she was within the rules or not—the fact exists that there is danger of wrecking. And therefore Section 16 comes to her relief, and gives her the right of way, as would the Federal sailing rules and regulations by which, of necessity, all club rules would be superseded. But if, in taking her right of way, she interferes with an outside yacht, she may be disqualified, and if, for any reason, the committee should order the race resailed, it would be competent for them to refuse her entry.

ACCIDENT TO MARK.

"A mark may drift or be destroyed or forced from its position. But no matter what the nature of the accident, the fact of its occurrence does not make resailing mandatory. The question is left with the committee; but a race should not be sailed again unless the chances of a yacht not responsible for the accident have been affected adversely.

"In the race for the Goelet cups, for illustration, Gloriana was the leading yacht and turned the mark in its proper position. Gracie and Volunteer came next, and in consequence of their getting into difficulties the mark veered over eight fathoms of cable. Gloriana was an easy winner, but if she had lost to any other sloop she might have raised successfully the points that the shift of the mark was to leeward. The course was not altered enough to affect time allowance perceptibly, and as all other yachts were advantaged in the leeward drift they have nothing to complain of.

SAILING AND FOULING.

"If two yachts on the starboard tack are nearing a mark with the intention of turning it, and the inside yacht hails for room to tack, or calls on the outside yacht to tack, she should be refused; and a fair inference from the hail would be her inability to clear according to the rules. She is entitled to a luff, and in this she should be accommodated, whether she calls for room or not. But a luff without warning, resulting in a foul, might afford ground for disqualification. When a yacht alters her course in answer to a hail, the hailing yacht must follow her as soon as she can do so safely. This applies not only in avoiding an obstruction (Section 16), but on all occasions. For a yacht must be held responsible for her hail. Otherwise a hail to tack might be made a cover for a luff, which, with all other forms of jockeying, the rules discourage in their preambles. If a yacht fails in an attempt to clear and fouls another yacht or fouls the mark, the possibilities are not left to her own estimate. It is for the committee to decide, should any question rise under Section 14, as to her ability to have cleared it unhindered. And so, too, if a mark veers cable and a yacht turns it in its new position, they must decide, if the point comes up, whether or not she could have cleared had the mark remained stationary.

"PRECEDING."

"The word 'preceding' in Section 15 demands attention, for some maintain that in consequence of its use marks are included in Section 16 by the words, 'or other obstruction.' The point is not well taken. Undoubtedly, as has been said, marks are treated as obstructions when and while the question of danger enters. This is the exception to the rule. But if this claim for 'preceding' was allowed, a mark would be an obstruction even if it were a small float or keg resting on a placid sea, and the whole question of sea room as applied to marks would be obliterated from the rules, for Section 15, apart from the definition, would be deprived of all possible force and meaning. The rules do not intend such an illogical contradiction, but as stress has been laid upon this point, we show, somewhat in detail, that the influence of 'preceding' has been overrated.

"It is evident that the only period in a race when a yacht takes any interest in a mark is when she is passing or rounding it. Therefore, to no other portion of the rules than Section 14 is Section 15 material. Again, sea room has nothing whatever to do with either of the other rules where marks are mentioned; one (Rule 14) authorizing the resailing of a race when they are moved; the other (Rule 18) imposing penalties for the infraction of rules already stated. Thus the limitation to Section 14, of the question of sea room as treated in Section 15, is established without any aid from 'preceding,' and, therefore, its use in Section 15 is superfluous.

"Again, the rules take up, in order, the essential points of racing, and having finished one turn to the consideration of another. Thus, in due time Sections 14 and 15 consider 'Passing and Rounding Marks' and 'Definition of a Mark' under their respective titles, and inform us, as has been stated, that when a mark is being passed or rounded sea room is not to be considered as obstructed. And with this the entire subject of sea room as applied to marks is exhausted. The next point in logical sequence would be sea room when it is obstructed—or 'obstruction to sea room'—and this we find is the title of the following section. From this section (16) all mention of a mark is omitted. Now, we are not entitled to assume, in a matter of such importance, that the omission was accidental, and when we look for the reason we find it in the distinction the rules draw between an obstruction and a mark. An obstruction involves the question of sea room; a mark does not involve it. Each, therefore, demands a separate treatment and each receives it. The omission, then, was intentional, and this claim for 'preceding' is not tenable.

"And indeed, quite apart from all other reasons a mark has just been mentioned in Section 15, in connection with sea room for the first and only time; and it is there mentioned in connection with sea room when it is not obstructed. Clearly, it would be illogical to assume its anonymous inclusion in a succeeding section, of which 'obstruction to sea room' is the title.

"Other clubs here, at home, using the parenthesis as explanatory, have inserted (not a mark) after the words 'or other obstruction' in sections closely following the phraseology of our Section 16. And the rule of the British Yacht Racing Association reads: 'If two yachts are standing to or so regarded, shoal, or toward an buoy, boat, or vessel, and the yacht to leeward is likely to run aground or foul of such buoy, boat, or vessel (a mark vessel excepted), then;' etc. There are other ways of declaring that marks are not obstructions. And, in addition, they recognize the exception to which we have called attention, for otherwise a yacht could have no relief from the rules, no matter how formidable the mark or how dangerous a yacht's stress in turning it. Under our rules, which cannot, in our opinion, bear any other construction than the one which we have given, the character of a mark appears obscure to some, and it would be well to make it clear to all. If, therefore, a mark is not to be considered as an 'obstruction to sea room,' we advise the insertion of 'not a mark' after 'or other obstruction' in Section 16. If, on the other hand, a mark is to be so regarded, then Section 15 should state it clearly. And in either case 'preceding' should disappear as being in both superfluous and misleading.

"As to the relative merits of the two propositions, it is evident that it would greatly simplify 'passing and rounding' to treat a mark as an obstruction. But it would destroy, as we have shown, a valuable and important test of nautical skill and judgment."

S. Nicholson Kane,
Irving Grinnell,
Chester Griswold,
} Regatta Committee.

The annual meeting of the Quincy Y. C. was held on Feb. 6, the following officers being elected: Com., John Shaw; Vice-Com., Wm. H. Shaw; Sec'y and Treas., Harry F. Faxon; Meas., Wm. E. Waterhouse; Regatta Com., Edward L. Davis, George E. Pfaffman, H. L. Rice, W. P. Whitmarsh: House Com., Henry Bean, John S. Murray, W. I. Dewson, Walter B. Wilson, Arthur J. Shaw, Chas. A. Price, Henry L. Edwards.

The annual meeting of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet was held on Feb. 8, the following officers being elected: Com., Harold S. Forwood, sloop Apache; Vice-Com., A. Bryan Alley, sloop Cruiser; Sec'y, F. P. Sherwood; Treas., J. A. Stow; Executive Com., Messrs. Oswald Sanderson, Thornton Smith and W. P. Stephens. The annual dues were raised from $3 to $5.

Capt. G. H. Clark, of the Boston Yacht Agency, will continue the business of the firm of Clark & Borden, recently dissolved.

NEW YORK YACHT RACING ASSOCIATION.

The third annual meeting of the New York Racing Association was held in New York on Feb. 3, with the president, A. J. Prime, presiding. Delegates from the following fifteen clubs were present: Brooklyn, Canarsie, Columbia, Harlem, Hudson River, Indian Harbor, Jersey City, Kill von Kull, New Jersey, Pavonia, Sing Sing, Staten Island Athletic, Tappan Zee, Williamsburgh and Yonkers Corinthian yacht clubs.

The reports of the various officers were read: that of the Secretary, Mr. Parkhill, told what the association had done in the preceding year, and how it had increased in membership from seventeen clubs at the beginning to a membership of twenty at the present time.

The treasurer, Com. R. K. McMurray, submitted his report that contained an itemized account of the receipts and disbursements for the year just passed, setting forth the amount the club started the year with and the amount now in the club treasury, which showed a flattering increase.

The regatta committee, through Mr. Gartland, their chairman, submitted their final report of the distribution of prizes. On the acceptance of the report the committee was discharged with the thanks of the association.

Tuesday, March 1, 1892, was fixed as the date of the annual dinner, and the preliminary arrangements were left to a committee composed of Com. Benson of the Jersey City, Vice-President Gartland of the New Jersey and Mr. Griffiths of the Harlem yacht clubs. In the discussion that occurred preceding the fixing of the date of the dinner, ex-Congressman Daniel O'Reilly of the delegates from the Brooklyn Y. C., spoke at length of his club, as to his being one of the delegates when the association was formed, and of the mistake they made in resigning from such an organization as this association and of the great pleasure it was to them all to be again back in the fold. Mr. O'Reilly also spoke of the great success of the recent dinner of the Brooklyn Y. C. held at the Montauk club house in Brooklyn, and thought it a wise move on the part of the association to give this annual dinner, affording, as it did, a chance for the members of the various clubs to meet socially and advance their different views. Mr. O'Reilly's remarks met with much applause.

Mr. A. F. Rowe, of the Jersey City Y. C., gave notice that he would move as an amendment to Rule 1 of the racing rules relating to classification, the addition between Classes C and I of Class H, yawl-rigged cabin yachts.

The date of the fourth annual regatta was fixed for Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 5, and the secretary was instructed to procure a steamer.

After some other miscellaneous business had been transacted, an election of officers for the current year was had with the following result: President, Alanson J. Prime, Yonkers Y. C.; Vice-President, George E. Gartland, New Jersey Y. C.; Secretary, George Parkhill, Columbia Y. C.; Treasurer, R. K. McMurray, Staten Island Athletic Club. Executive Committee: C. H. Benson, Jersey City Y. C.; Daniel O'Reilly, Brooklyn Y. C.; W. A. Smith, Pavonia Y. C.; A. M. Bacon, Harlem Y. C., and I. F. Fisher, Canarsie Y. C.

In accepting the office of president for the fourth time Com. Prime said that he had made up his mind to accept all the honors offered him now, as the greatest honors came unsought, and that by wishing the office was the only way by which he would eventually cease to be able to obtain it. His remarks caused much amusement.

ICE YACHTING.

After long waiting the patience of the ice yachtsmen has been at length rewarded, and on Feb. 5 a fine race was sailed for the challenge pennant of America, the course being between two flags 2½ miles apart off Roosevelt Point, on the Hudson River, five rounds, 25 miles. The wind was strong from the north throughout the race, but all the yachts carried full sail.

The starters were: Icicle, John A. Roosevelt, Capt. Wm. Smith sailing master; Blitzen, A. Rogers, sailed by owner; Dragon, N. L. Wright, sailed by owner; Scud, Capt. Weaver, of the Shrewsbury Club, the challenger for the pennant, sailed by owner, and Haze, R. L. Knight, also of the Shrewsbury Club, and sailed by owner.

Each carried one man beside the helmsman. The start was made at 3:57 P. M., the five being ranged in line, head to wind, with skipper standing on the ice beside the helm. Icicle had the best start, but Blitzen overtook and passed her on the first leg. Haze carried too much sail and was forced to withdraw on the second leg. On the third leg, while still in the lead, Blitzen parted her peak halliards and withdrew. By means of a peak purchase Icicle was able to lower her peak at each jibe, and she steadily increased her lead, finally winning easily. The full times are as follows:

FIRST TURN.

Blitzen	4 03 20	Scud	4 07 50
Icicle	4 05 32	Haze	Withdrew.
Dragon	4 05 39		

SECOND TURN.

Icicle	4 14 34	Scud	4 18 37
Dragon	4 16 55	Blitzen	Withdrew.

THIRD TURN.

Icicle	4 23 45	Scud	4 29 04
Dragon	4 26 46		

FOURTH TURN.

Icicle	4 33 22	Scud	4 40 26
Dragon	4 36 22		

Time of race—Icicle 46m. 19s., Dragon 48m. 55s.

The race was managed by Mr. Guy C. Bayley and Thos. Rausom.

On the same day two of the series of five races of the Orange Lake I. Y. C., of Newburg, were sailed in a good breeze over a 10 mile course. The first race, for the Jackson punch bowl, to be won three times, was won by Cold Wave, Com. Higginson, with Take Care, G. C. Trumble, second; time 41.7. The second race, for the championship pennant, was won by Windward, with Cold Wave second; time, 38.2. On Feb. 4 at Low Point, the lateen-rigged Ranger ran away with no one on board and collided with the North Star, both being wrecked.

NEW YORK Y. C.

The annual meeting of the New York Y. C. was held on Feb. 4, with Com. Gerry presiding. The regular nominees for vice and rear commodore, Messrs. Sturgis and Rogers, requested the withdrawal of their names, and the entire board of officers was re-elected, as follows:

Com., Elbridge T. Gerry; Vice-Com., Edwin D. Morgan; Rear Com., W. Butler Duncan; Sec'y, J. V. S. Oddie; Treas., F. W. J. Hurst; Meas., John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, Morris J. Asch, M. D.

The committees elected were as follows: Regatta Committee—S. Nicholson Kane, Chester Griswold and Irving Grinnell. Committee on Admissions—Edward M. Brown, W. L. Brooks, James C. Bergen, Frank T. Robinson and D. T. Worden. House Committee—R. P. Lounsbery, John M. Wilson, Robert S. Browne and Edmund C. Stanton. Library Committee—J. M. Woodbury, Sandford B. Pomeroy and J. Schuyler Crosby.

The following new members were elected: William A. Harper, H. R. Harper, E. K. Coleman, E. C. Lainard, F. L. Anthony, W. R. Garrison, John H. Adams, James Arden Harriman, S. T. Cushing, Newberry D. Thorne, Robert Dunlap, W. S. Hutchins, Henry F. Lippitt, R. Lincoln Lippitt, Henry M. Anthony, Ballard Smith, Richard W. Comstock, Robert B. Roosevelt, J. W. Mackay, Jr., Albert G. McDonald, Jefferson Hogan, David Dows, Edward Dudley, Henry D. Polhemus, John T. Lord, George P. Butler, Charles R. Miller, W. H. Coombs and George L. Tyson.

A suggestion was made that a suitable piece of silver be presented to the new United States cruiser New York, and Messrs. Adrian Iselin, Frank Robinson and Nicholson Kane were appointed a committee to select the gift.

The annual regatta will be held on June 9.

PHILADELPHIA Y. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The annual meeting of the Philadelphia Y. C. was held in the new rooms of the club, No. 1,715 Chestnut street, on Feb. 3. There was a large and enthusiastic attendance.

The club was never in a more prosperous condition and the prospects for 1892 could not be better. The new steam yacht Gretchen of Hon. John E. Reyburn, the club's Vice-Commodore, was enrolled. Several yachts are in process of construction, notably a Gardner 35-footer for Mr. Thomas S. Manning. The following officers were elected: Com., Francis S. Brown; Vice-Com., Hon. John E. Reyburn; Rear-Com., M. Richards Muckle; Trustees, George D. Gideon, Thomas S. Manning, Samuel B. S. Barth, John S. Muckle; Secretary, George T. Gwilliam; Harbor Master, Charles L. Wilson; Measurer, Samuel A. Word; Regatta Committee, T. Carpenter Smith, John A. Lehman, Robert C. Clarkson.

Many improvements will be made in the club's river house and anchorage at Tuicum. The annual regatta will be held June 4.

George T. Gwilliam, Sec'y.

Messrs. Stewart & Binney have received an order for a three-masted schooner similar to the coaster John A. Buttrick, designed by Mr. Burgess, a very successful vessel. Wintringham is at work on a 24ft. 6in. l.w.l. catboat of handsome model for a member of the Atlantic Y. C., from designs by H. J. Gielow.

LOOKING FORWARD.

THE following items were taken from the *Morning Fabricator*, Jan. 10, 1902:

It is claimed by the builders that the lines published by our contemporary, the *Daily Bun*, are faked; that the two experts employed by that enterprising sheet, Slippery Mike and Billy the Buster, although they succeeded in blowing open the nickle door of the shop, failed to secure a photograph of Mr. Plunger's new boat, as the noise of the explosion attracted the attention of the sentries, and the two burglarious reporters were driven off by the fire of the machine guns before they could work their cameras.

Our Boston correspondent was informed yesterday that the 97-footer to be built for a well-known Newport yachtsmen will be constructed upon one of the Pacific islands. The materials for the yacht will be taken out in a steamer, whose owners, captain and crew will be ignorant of the destination until the vessel has cleared from port; while the construction of the yacht is going on, the coast will be protected by a guard of torpedo boats, and nobody will be allowed to land or leave the island during the time. It is expected that by this means the model of this new crack will be kept a secret until she toes the mark in her maiden race. The workmen who have been engaged to construct the vessel were yesterday put under oath, and a bond of $5,000, not to furnish any information during the time they are on the island or after leaving it.

The well-known designer, Mr. T-square found himself in a most unfortunate predicament one day last week. The combination lock on the door of his designing vault in some unaccountable manner got out of gear, and Mr. T-square, who was within making the working drawings for the racer that is to appear next May, was unable to get out. As the walls of the vault were three feet thick, and built of the hardest steel, it was impossible for him to have any communication with the outside. He was imprisoned for three days, during which time he managed to sustain life by devouring all the old rubbers and fragments of lead pencils that were on the office desks. Yesterday afternoon the experts from Herring's succeeded in opening the door, and Mr. T-square was brought out in a very dilapidated condition and removed to the hospital.

Mr. Algeron Giltedge has decided to have the fin keel cast in gold for his 20-rater. The specific gravity of gold being almost twice that of lead, it will reduce the wetted surface considerably with the same amount of weight.

The lines for the new 40-rater to be built at Strawley's yard were taken from the office of the architect to the builder's office under an escort of three policemen. The reporters, who had planned an attack on the messenger for the purpose of stealing the lines, were foiled. Such actions on the part of our contemporaries are a disgrace to journalism.—*Rudder, Sail and Paddle.*

THE MEASUREMENT OF SMALL YACHTS.

THE question of measuring the waterline of small yachts has been in dispute for some time in England; many of the small craft being of such a form that the waterline is greatly changed by the presence or absence of a crew of four or five men. Thus far the boats have been measured with no one on board, greatly to the advantage of those depending solely on live ballast as against those with fixed keels.

At the last meeting of the council of the Y. R. A., Mr. W. Baden-Powell proposed and Mr. A. Manning seconded that the following addition to Rule 3 be recommended for adoption at the annual general meeting, Feb. 25:

After the words "six inches of the water level," add as follows: "A yacht of or under 10-rating shall, when being measured for length of the load waterline, have on board her, and placed as near midlength as practicable, men in number equal to the maximum number of persons her owner may specify to the secretary or measurer he intends ever to carry in her in a race. Such number shall be indorsed on the certificate of rating, and shall not be exceeded in any race under such certificate." (Rules 14 and 33-35 being also amended agreeably with the foregoing.)

5. To receive notices of motion, etc.

NEWS NOTES.

The Marine and Field Club has selected June 4 as the date for its fourth annual regatta.

Wasp will be the name of the new Rogers 46-footer. The Gardner 90ft. schooner will be named Alceae.

On Feb. 3 Namouna, steam yacht, Mr. James Gordon Bennett, was at Suakim, Egypt. On the same day Alva, Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, sailed from Nice for Genoa, Leghorn and Naples.

A new yacht club is being organized under the name of the New York Catboat Club, for catboats only. Applicants should send their names to Paul E. Vollum, Act. Sec'y, 39 Whitehall street, New York city.

Messrs. Wilson & Griffin, the yacht sailmakers, have sent out to their customers a handsome photo of a brigantine under full sail, a reproduction of a spirited painting by Mr. Gilbert H. Wilson, the senior member of the firm.

We have received from Mr. V. D. Bacou, of the Cape Cod Yacht Agency, the new catalogue for 1892, containing a list of nearly one hundred catboats of all sizes for sale. Mr. Bacon is prepared to furnish designs for building elsewhere, or to superintend building on the Cape.

The special edition of Part V. of Peabody's "Representative American Yachts," makes a most artistic and valuable record of the 46ft. class, containing views of all the yachts. The large picture of Gloriana is a particularly fine one. This part is bound in cloth and sold separately.

The steam yacht building at Poillon's yard, from designs by H. J. Gielow, for Gustavus Sidenburg, was launched on Feb. 7, being christened Theresa by Mrs. Sidenburg. Her dimensions are: Length over all, 95ft.; l.w.l., 78ft.; beam, 15ft.; draft, 6ft. J. W. Sullivan will furnish the engines.

One of the handsomest catalogues we have ever met with is that of the Gas Engine and Power Co., of Morris Dock, New York, for 1892. The illustrations, which are numerous and beautifully executed, show the naphtha launch in all stages of construction, and of all sizes. Apart from its value to those in search of a yacht for all purposes of hunting, fishing or pleasure cruising, the book is most interesting to every yachtsman.

The Volunteer Sailing Club, of New Haven, Conn., was recently organized with the following officers: Com., Lewis F. Conklin; Vice-Com., George W. Verabolt; Sec'y, John W. E. Johnson, 49 Collis street, New Haven, Conn.; Treas., Webster H. Mathis; Fleet Capt., Lawrence M. Cooney. The purpose of the club is to encourage sailing and racing in sharpies, six of which are already enrolled in the fleet. A regatta will be held on July 4 and another on Labor Day.

The annual meeting of the Hull Corinthian Y. C. was held on Feb. 6, the following officers being elected: Com., Herbert O. Stetson; Vice-Com., H. W. Lincoln; Sec'y, F. H. Smith, Jr.; Treas., G. W. Bouve; Meas., S. S. Harrington; Executive committee, commodore, vice-commodore, secretary and treasurer, *ex-officiis*, E. R. Field, R. McIntyre, C. V. Souther; Membership Committee, commodore, vice-commodore and secretary, *ex-officiis*, G. C. Colburn and H. B. Wilson.

The annual meeting of the Atlantic Y. C. was held on Feb. 8, with Com. Lawson in the chair. The following officers were elected: Com., David Banks, schr. Water Witch; Vice-Com., Wm. L. Moore, str. Kanapoka; Rear-Com., Jas. Wier, Jr., slp. Tigress; Meas., Henry J. Gielow; Regatta Committee, Geo. B. McNulty, G. B. Frisbie; Treas., H. C. Wintringham; Sec'y, Geo. H. Church; Trustees, J. P. Howell, J. R. Maxwell, E. B. Havens, Thos. L. Arnold, W. W. Kenyon, and P. G. Sanford; Membership Committee, Henry A. Gouge, J. C. Seely, and H. W. Banks, Jr. Changes were made in the club courses.

The annual meeting of the Cooper's Point Y. C. occurred on Feb. 2, the following officers being elected: Com., Robert Lutes, cabin sloop Comfort; Vice Com., W. Kinsey; Fleet Captain, A. Bell; Meas., Geo. Reinhold; Treas., Wm. G. Cook; Sec'y., A. Tiarks. Regatta committee to be elected. Four new 16ft. cats, exactly alike in detail, are in course of construction by James Collins for the club. The time has not yet been definitely fixed for the sixth annual Reedy Island race. It will be a hard fight between the open cats and cabin sloops for first place over the course. New members and boats are joining the club every meeting night.

Robert Murray Whiting, formerly commodore of the Brooklyn Y. C., died on Feb. 4 at 391 Ninth street, Brooklyn, in his 77th year. He was attacked with paralysis, which affected the entire right side of his body, after his return from one of his frequent long voyages in an open boat. Mr. Whiting was a noted yachtsman and oarsman, and for many years was the most familiar figure in these waters. Until a few years ago he was devoted to aquatic sports. He was born in this city. When he was 20 years old he built a pair of boats exactly alike, and with a friend rowed on Sunday morning from Bay Ridge to Whitestone and back again on the same day, about thirty miles. He made as many as 150 trips to Red Bank from Bay Ridge, the quickest being made in four hours and ten minutes. He once rowed from Bay Ridge to Sandy Hook in one hour and fifty minutes. He had many adventures, and has been at sea for twenty-four hours several times in an open boat. When the Fanny beat the Gracie nine years ago, Mr. Whiting rowed over the entire course, keeping up with the yachts during the race. He was a good pedestrian as well as an oarsman, and it was not until the paralytic attack last summer that he gave up his favorite sports. He joined the Monmouth Boat Club of Red Bank fifteen years ago and was its commodore for several years. He was the fourth commodore of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, and was also a member of the Varuna Boat Club. He owned the Ida, Gussie, Sadie and other outriggers. He was a man of a fine physique with a weather-beaten face. His daughter Laura, who survives him, is also an expert at the oars, and has won several medals in rowing contests.

The annual meeting of the Riverside Y. C. was held on Feb. 4, with Com. Tyson presiding. The following officers were elected: Com., George I. Tyson; Vice-Com., Charles T. Pierce; Sec., John G. Porter; Treas., Joseph E. Peck; Meas., E. Frank Lockwood; Trustees—Luke A. Lockwood, W. A. Hamilton, P. S. Schutt, F. Beltz, E. D. Hurlbut, G. Potter, G. G. Potter, G. G. Tyson and Joseph E. Peck; Membership Committee—G. Potter, E. B. Hart, Jr., and J. A. Oatwill; Regatta Committee—Dr. S. Franklin, Frederick Hubbard and John H. Boswell. The club has 134 members. The annual regatta will be held on July 9.

The annual meeting of the New Rochelle Y. C. was held on Feb. 1, with 83 members present, Vice-Com. Hausling presiding. The following officers were elected: Com., Gov. Leon Abbett, of New Jersey; Vice-Com., F. M. Hausling; Rear Com., Jahez Harris; Sec., R. Condit Eddy; Treas., Walter Large; Meas., C. G. Miller; Trustees, Class 1894—John F. Black and E. T. Smythe; Membership Committee—Charles Chamberlain, E. E. Lamden and Henry Thompson; Regatta Committee—P. J. Krackel, F. W. Schoonmaker and Edward H. Sturgis. Law Committee—J. F. Lamden and Chas. W. Voltz. A proposal was made to appoint a committee to revise the measurement rule, but the club decided to adhere to its present measurement of mean length. The annual regatta will be held on July 2.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

MORE BEAM IN CANOES.—A few weeks ago we quoted and commented on a proposal made by the *Field* to enlarge the limits of beam in a canoe. We quote this week the same suggestion in fuller detail, from which it appears that the interests of the 30in. canoes are to be fully conserved. While it is possible that little harm may result, it seems to us best for the good of canoeing that the admission of a totally different type of craft to all canoe uses should be discouraged.

DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI.—III.

A Canoe Cruise in 1883.

BY COMMODORE GEO. W. GARDNER AND WM. H. ECKMAN.

[*Continued from Page* 109.]

AT 8 o'clock we turned out. The wind had ceased entirely. The cold was as vigorous as it had been. The skipper proceeded immediately to build a monster camp fire whereby to warm the exterior, and the cook prepared chicken soup, fried bacon, hard tack and coffee. By 10 o'clock a good steady sailing breeze had sprung up and, to our great rejoicing, from the right point. All sail was spread and at 10:15 we were away. Scarcely had we got under way, however, when the ring of the skipper's mainsail snapped and the canvas went overboard; the damage was beyond repair and, to remedy as far as possible the disaster, the two canoes were again lashed together and the bulging sails of the Cuyahoga carried the twin craft booming over the waters. Sailing thus, we passed New Madrid without stopping, simply answering the greetings of the several knots of citizens on shore by long blasts on our horns. The wind died away and the paddles were resumed. It grew colder as the day advanced and paddling was largely more conducive to comfort than sailing, if anything approaching comfort could be said to exist in such an atmosphere. Two miles below New Madrid, tied to the bank, lay a very small sternwheel steamboat, the Richmond. The canoes were headed for the steamboat. A short parley with the captain, and at 1:30 P. M. the canoes were housed on the main deck and the cruisers were toasting their shins before a hot stove in the cabin. We remained on the Richmond five days.

Shortly after noon on Sunday our steamboat holiday came to an end at Vicksburg. The afternoon and Monday were given to doing the town, and Monday evening, Christmas eve, was "dun given" up to such an orgie of noise as would put to shame a northern Fourth of July. The amount of noise in the ordinary small boy is an unknown quanity, but the Vicksburg small boy—he is largely colored boy—is in point of noise no ordinary boy, and he remains a "boy" until he is well along in years, his noise-producing propensities developing with his years. The noises produced, and dispensed with characteristic liberality, were of no particular kind or quality. Each individual boy seemed to have a job lot. Where he stored it all was a mystery, for this boy is, as a rule, a thin, underfed starveling—a sunburned cadaver in rags. Noise was king and the boy was the power behind the throne.

The sun came up in a cloudless sky and once again it was the sunny South. The change was as welcome as it was sudden. The newly varnished canoes were put into the water. A few moments were devoted to parting words with our friends, and we were off with every inch of canvas set and the miniature colors flying.

That Christmas night was passed in the cabin of Ben Coleman, a freedman, three miles above St. Joseph, La. Ben Coleman, our host, was born a slave. Emancipation came to him in his early manhood, and found him, as it found nearly all of his class, ignorant and penniless—too ignorant to realize the gift of freedom, too poor to get away from the scene of bondage, with all its repressive influences, and in the great majority of cases, be it said in all kindness, too lazy and shiftless to care. To the last rule Ben Coleman was an exception. By dint of struggle he had mastered the art of reading and was now schoolmaster to the little community, old and young, on the plantation. Whether it was a trait or had been developed with his acquired knowledge I know not, but a quiet force and dignity, quite unusual in his kind, characterized the man and had in some measure been reflected in his buxom and much younger wife. His simple story was simply told, and in plainest phrase he set forth the features of the new thraldom that had replaced the slavery of his youth. I tell the story not in the broad rich dialect so universal with whites as well as blacks.

"I rent as much land as I can work myself with my mule and cart, for my pay I get half the crop of cottou. What I eat and wear I must buy of my own landlord." "And does it pay, Ben?" "Why no, sir. You see, sir, last season was a pretty fair one, but at the end I was in debt to the boss; this season the crop is a failure, and you see I couldn't go away if I wanted to. I must stay and work out my debt, which grows all the time."

"But how is it, Ben, that you get in debt. Don't you get a good price for your cotton?" "Taint that, sir, but I guess we pay big for all we eat and wear." "And what do you pay?" "Well, sir, we pay thirty dollars a barrel for pork, seven dollars a barrel for corn meal, and everything else in proportion. Now you see, sir, I have my wife and myself and three babies."

It was quite enough. No calculation was needed to show how hopeless was the outlook. His cabin was of logs, the roof and floor of slabs, such a shed as the Northern farmer builds for his cows, a single room 20ft. square with a lean-to shed. The furuiture, a poor bedstead, a rocking cradle, both poorly dressed, a bench, two backless chairs, a deal table, a tin paneled cupboard. This was all, and all was worn and in poor repair. A common Dutch oven and a wooden bread bowl constituted the visible culinary equipment. The cruisers' outfit was needed to furnish the table. Bacon, hoecake, and coffee was the bill of fare prepared by "Aunty." Our stores furnished the dessert. Besides father and mother there was a four-year-old son, a two-year-old daughter and a three-months piccaninny. The confidence of the innocents was soon won, and we learned that Santa Claus had overlooked these lowly babes of this son of toil. The little stockings were hung up that night and were not empty in the morning. Wrapped in our blankets we slept before the fire soundly and well.

The morning was cold, raw, damp and cheerless—breakfast, a visit to Ben's traps, which yielded a fine fat possum, and reoacking the canoes occupied until 10:30. A twenty-five mile paddling bout, through a light but damp fog which shut out whatever of scenery might have presented itself, was followed by a very tidy beam wind which dispersed the fog, retired the paddles and raised the spirits of the cruisers at one and the same time. Soaring around a sharp bend in the stream, a scene presented itself so unusual as to not only claim our attention but invite a halt. On the high Mississippi bank was congregated a large party of colored people of both sexes and all ages, dressed in holiday garb. Here's a picnic, we will land, join in the hilarity, shake out the dampness and get some milk and what other luxuries and condiments may be had.

The company was a goodly one in point of numbers, but there was a seriousness, and an entire absence of mirth or jollity that surprised us, as much as did the lack of curiosity or interest at our advent among them. These people had come together here, many of them walking ten miles, in holiday attire, and this was done on every Wednesday, the sole object of the pilgrimage being "to see the packet come in." She came. The steamboat Natchez made a landing and was off again in less than ten minutes; but in that time the bar had been most liberally patronized by the pilgrims, the male portion carrying their spoils under their vests, and the female, young and old, armed with long, gaudily colored sticks of candy. The departure of the steamboat was a signal for dispersion. As a preliminary to the homeward march boys and girls, men and women pulled off their shoes and stockings, or rolled up their pants, tucked up their skirts, as the case demanded, and very soon the two hundred or more of shining calves and ankles were lost among the thin and bare trees that closed in the landing on three sides.

Whether it is that the mirth and music died out of the negro when his shackles were broken, whether the preconceived notion of song and breakdown horn of story and legend of the Sunny South is but a myth, or whether our presence chilled the mirth, I know not, but we ever found the colored man, if not serious and thoughtful, very far from frolicsome and gay. Such songs as he sings on shore or afloat are without melody or rhythm, and pitched in a minor key. In good truth, as we drifted down this wide, silent, gloomy waste of waters we were impressed with the conviction that every visible thing, the handiwork of man as well as nature, was tuneless.

We were at Cole's Landing. Back some rods from the bank stood the warehouse, a small affair of logs; beyond, "the store," and opposite that the residence of Mr. Bennett, store-keeper, warehouseman, steamboat agent and planter. We were pleasantly entertained with Southern hospitality and varied information relative to present conditions in the South. The plantation store is a store peculiar to itself, located at a "landing" or at a cross road more generally than otherwise. Far removed from any residence, it presents no single feature in itself to commend itself. The loafing place feature is noticeable for its absence.

An easy run of 29 miles, occupying about five hours, brought us to Natchez the next day, where we spent the afternoon and night. The approach to the city presents the finest view on the river. With alternating warm and cold weather we paddled and sailed on, passing out of the cotton belt below Baton Rouge and into the region of sugar cane. The levees began to impart a new character to the scenery as viewed from the canoes; the planters' mansions grew more pretentious, palmetto trees were in view. Camping at times in the fields or taking up quarters upon a roof, we continued on our journey. Incidents were plentiful, accidents and mishaps occasional, but I have given you enough. On the last day of December we broke camp about half a mile above Hard Times Landing, La. We realized that our cruise was approaching a finish, but had made no particular plans for the day. A fruit lugger hove in sight, beating her way down stream. These luggers are single-masted craft, carrying an immense lug sail and a jib, owned and manned by Italians and engaged in the fruit trade, mostly bananas, which they bring from New Orleans as high up as Baton Rogue, crying their wares as do the venders in our streets. "Buy de banan, de sweet banan." Pulling alongside we chatted with the master of the craft, one of three constituting the crew, a short parley and we were aboard. The bronzed sons of Italy were unstinted in their hospitality and refused all compensation therefor. We remained on board, sleeping in the hold until 11 o'clock the following morning, embarked in the canoes at Nine Mile Point and entered upon the final pull. The air was raw, chilly, damp and uncomfortable. At half past one we stepped out of the canoes at the harbor police station, at the foot of Canal street, New Orleans, the cruise was finished. Four days later we were steaming through the beautiful blue waters of the Gulf of Mexico.

A. C. A. REGATTA, 1892.

BELOW we print the programme as finally adopted:

REGULAR EVENTS.

No. 1. Paddling and sailing combined, half miles alternately, total three miles. Time limit 1½ hours.

No. 2. Paddling, half-mile, straightaway.

No. 3. Sailing, four and one-half miles, same rig and ballast as in race No. 1. Time limit 2 hours.

These three races to constitute the record races.

No. 4. Trophy paddling, one mile, straightaway. Exempt from one-man-one-canoe rule.

No. 5. Paddling, open canoes, not under 55lbs. weight, single blade paddles, one-half mile straightaway.

No. 6. Unlimited sailing race. No limits to rig or ballast, six miles. Time limit 2½ hours. Starters in the trophy race to be selected from this race. See Rule 5.

No. 7. Trophy sailing. No limit to rig or ballast, nine miles. Time limit 3½ hours. Starters to be selected as by Rule 5.

No. 8. Novice sailing race. No limit to rig or ballast, distance three miles. Time limit 1½ hours. Open only to men who have not sailed a canoe prior to Sept. 1, 1891.

No. 9. Sailing, the Pecowsic Cup. Four and one-half miles, no limit to rig or ballast. Time limit 2 hours. Winner of trophy barred.

No. 10. Sailing club race, distance four and one-half miles. Time limit 2 hours. First three members of any one club to count. No club can be represented unless it enters at least three men; all men entered must have become members of the club they represent before the first day of the A. C. A. meet.

No. 11. Cruising race. Open to "general purpose" or "cruising" canoes, sailing and paddling combined, one-half miles alternately. Distance three miles. Time limit 1½ hours.

OTHER EVENTS.

No. 12. Paddling war canoe race. Details will be posted.

No. 13. Paddling tandem, half mile straightaway.

No. 14. Paddling club fours, half mile straightaway.

No. 15. Sailing upset and maneuvering, no special appliances, no limit to ballast, at signal throw over astern and recover paddle; second signal, canoe to be heeled over until top of foremast touches the water; canoes to be righted and cross finish line under sail. Time limit ½ hour.

No. 16. Paddling upset, usual conditions, no special appliances.

No. 17. Hurry scurry, run, swim and paddle, short distances.

No. 18. Gymnastics.

The regatta committee will arrange for a division race of war canoes, if required, and will also arrange races for any special prizes offered by individuals.

The regatta committee appeals to every canoe club for a prize flag or a subscription of $5 for the purchase of same.

The following circular has been sent out. If it fails to reach any club their consideration of it is hereby invited.

ROBERT SHAW OLIVER,
H. LANSING QUICK,
FORD JONES,
E. H. BARNEY,
R. W. GIBSON, Chairman, 18 Wall Street.

CIRCULAR TO CANOE CLUBS.

The A. C. A. regatta for 1892, at Willsborough Point, Lake Champlain, N. Y., will be held commencing Monday, Aug. 15, according to the programme published under this date in the official organs.

The regatta committee appeals to each canoe club for one prize flag. There will be about 55 flags required. The regatta committee will obtain the flag on behalf of any club desiring to contribute $5 for that purpose, instead of the flag itself, and all flags obtained by the committee will be according to a regular system and color.

The return of the subjoined blank at an early date is urgently asked.

ROBERT SHAW OLIVER,
H. LANSING QUICK,
FORD JONES,
E. H. BARNEY,
R. W. GIBSON, Chairman, 18 Wall Street.

The ..... agrees to contribute ..... prize flag for the A. C. A. regatta, 1892, and will forward the same to the regatta committee on ....., 1892

(Signed.) .....

Or the following if preferred:

The ..... agrees to contribute five dollars ($5) for the purchase of a prize flag on its behalf, and incloses....., herewith.

(Signed) .....

SINGLE-HANDERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice "Cayuga" is out again with a rejoinder to my letter. Far be it from me to have even the ghost of an ill-natured difference with so enthusiastic and veteran a sportsman and cruiser—he is both of these, while I am cruiser only—hence the difference in our ideas and boats.

I willingly concede the good points of his "spoonbill." The red rag he hung out was his not being able to see the advantage of the "spoontail" over the square stern, and his holding that there was some extra difficulty in handling the last, which I cannot admit. I hope to range alongside of "Cayuga" some day, outsail him and reach camp happy. He will haul his boat ashore and pitch his camp while I have to remain afloat or ask his assistance, which will make him in his turn happy, and each will retire to sleep in the full conviction which every well-regulated sailor man should have, that his own is the snuggest, handiest craft that floats or (in his case) lies on the beach. HENRY K. WICKSTEED.

COBOURG, Feb. 1.

JERSEY CITY C. C.

AT the annual meeting, on Feb. 3, of the Crescent C. C., of Greenville, N. J., the name was changed to the Jersey City C. C., and the following officers were elected: Com., W. H. Hillier; Vice-Com., E. W. Edinger; Sec'y-Treas., W. T. Markham, Hudson Co. R. R. Building, Hoboken, N. J. The new club house will be ready in April, and a regatta will be held on May 30. Mr. C. J. Pockman, an amateur builder and member of the club, has decided to take up canoe building as a business, and will open a shop shortly.

BEAM VS. SLIDING SEATS.—Before the autumn meeting of the R.C.C. came on last year we suggested the advisability of allowing an increase of beam to first class canoes, under certain conditions, and with the "advance of time" and the foreshadows of the near future, we are still of the same opinion. The "conditions" appear in several quarters—even in America—not to be clearly hoisted in. We suggested a complete clear cut from present minor and vexatious limitations and the introduction of a simple rule of maximum and minimum limitation of length, breadth and depth; a limit of rating (Y.R.A.), and the conditions that sliding deck seats may be used in canoes of or under 30in. beam, the limit of beam where no sliding seat is used may be 36in. Whether 3in. extra beam, per side, without use of a sliding seat, would ever be level with, or superior to, a 30in. beam canoe with a long sliding seat, is a problem which can only be answered by several seasons of experiment. Taking ordinary moderate weather for eight or ten matches, then undoubtedly the 16ft. by 30in. canoe with sliding seat would have the pull. The equally day, or the gale, would give a chance to the 36in. non-slider. If the two concessions, sliding seats to 30in. boats and 6in. extra beam to non-sliders, are of equal value, nobody is harmed and no vested interest is killed. If the extra beam proves of less value for racing than does the sliding seat still less real objection can, or ought to be, raised by racing men to a movement which is in favor of cruising requirements of many men, and which tends to simplify the classification rules.—*Field.*

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Central Division: Edgar S. Snyder, Davenport, Ia.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

AMATEUR REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.

ONE competition in the matches now progressing for the Amateur Revolver Championship of America and the possession of the Winans trophy emblematic thereof, has already been held in Boston, and another has been announced for the shots of the same city.

On the evening of Feb. 5 Mr. Sumner Paine shot in the gallery of the Boston Athletic Association. He is a member of the association, and had been very active in trying to secure a representation of Boston's crack small-arm workers on the roll of competition for championship honors. Owing to the inability of many to be present, another evening was set, and Feb. 17 selected. If Boston gentlemen wishing to compete will communicate with Mr. Paine, at the Athletic Association rooms, on Exeter street, or to Mr. Chas. A. Bramble, of the Boston *Herald*, due provisions will be made for their accommodation on that evening. As Feb. 17 is also the regular pistol and rifle competition day at Walnut Hill Range, it has been proposed to give a chance for those who might prefer to make an open-air score, and Secretary H. S. Harris has promised his hearty co-operation in fixing matters for any who might wish to make a score in this way, on that day. A FOREST AND STREAM representative will be present with targets, etc., sufficient for all comers.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

SCORES made during the past week are as follows:

Volunteer R. C. vs. Palisade R. C., shot on Volunteer Range, Feb. 1, distance 75yds.:

VOLUNTEER R. C.

J Blewitt	24	24	23	25	21	22	23	19	22	19—226
H Henry	21	22	22	23	22	22	21	21	19	12—208
F Pfeifer	21	21	22	23	22	18	22	22	23	24—217
Riley	25	19	24	23	20	19	22	22	17	25—218
J Doherty	21	18	23	23	23	20	0	18	23	22—193—1054

Captain, J. Blewitt. Scorer, J. Doherty.

PALISADE R. C.

J H Kruse	22	23	23	23	25	25	22	24	23	25—235
J Reinhardt	23	21	23	23	24	21	21	24	21	21—222
G A Finger	23	22	25	25	23	15	22	23	23	19—220
Rosenthall	23	23	21	24	20	21	20	23	23	22—220
G W Graf	23	22	24	25	23	23	25	24	24	20—234—1131

Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, A. R ssy. Judge, Pop.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Essex Indians Rifle Club, shot at Greenville range Feb. 2, distance 25yds.:

GREENVILLE R. C.

J Cook	22	20	24	21	22	21	22	22	22	22—218
H Chavant	21	23	18	21	21	24	21	23	24	24—220
W H Robidonx	25	25	22	25	25	24	24	25	22	23—240
C Scheelien	20	24	25	20	21	23	22	23	25	23—226
E Boag	21	21	24	22	25	18	24	22	20	21—218—1122

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, John S. Dodds.

ESSEX INDIANS.

F Hehns	23	24	24	21	22	23	25	23	22	23—230
Mr Freytag	21	22	21	16	22	22	21	24	22	22—213
Mr McCollum	25	25	23	24	23	22	24	25	23	25—239
E McCraith	21	24	24	22	24	21	18	21	23	22—220
W Wadams	24	24	24	21	14	20	20	18	24	21—210—1112

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, G. M. Freitag. Judge, S. A. Runt.

Miller Rifle Club vs. Jefsen Rifle Club, shot at Miller Rifle Club range, Feb. 2:

MILLER R. C.

D Miller	24	21	24	22	23	23	25	24	24	25—235
G Schlicht	25	24	24	24	23	23	25	23	21	19—229
E Fischer	22	24	24	25	24	22	24	21	25	24—235
L Vogel	25	24	24	22	24	24	24	23	23	23—236
C Judson	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22—239—1174

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Judge, F. H. Liell.

JEFSEN R. C.

Stuber	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	23	22—237
Prien	24	23	23	23	23	23	22	22	21	20—224
Dilger	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	19—229
Sesseman	25	24	23	22	22	21	21	19	19	16—212
Selmer	25	25	23	23	22	23	21	18	17	17—213—1115

Captain, W. Jefsen. Scorer, F. Kloepping. Judge, F. Kammel.

Howard Rifle Club vs. Volunteer Rifle Club. Shot on Howard's range, Thursday, Feb. 4:

HOWARD R. C.

Aurnhamer	23	23	23	24	23	24	25	25	25	24—239
Graef	25	24	25	24	24	23	21	23	23	24—236
Swing	23	24	21	23	24	25	24	24	25	24—238
Chapman	24	24	22	25	23	23	21	24	23	24—232
J Burger	24	24	22	21	23	23	24	25	23	22—228—1173

Captain, Blewit. Scorer, Dougherty.

VOLUNTEER R. C.

Pheifer	24	20	18	24	23	23	25	24	16	24—222
Dawety	22	25	19	20	22	23	24	22	25	22—226
Heube	25	23	20	24	17	21	23	24	18	20—215
Bluett	23	25	24	24	23	21	16	24	19	25—222
Riley	22	19	23	23	23	21	23	22	22	24—223—1108

Captain, John Mayer. Scorer, Paul Nichols.

Hudson Rifle Club vs. Jefsen Rifle Club, shot on Jefsen Rifle Club range, Feb. 8, distance 25yds.:

HUDSON R. C.

J Rebhan	23	22	23	21	22	23	24	22	25	24—229
A Malz	21	24	20	21	24	24	20	21	23	24—226
A Braun, Sr	25	23	24	23	24	25	25	25	25	25—244
H Boddey	22	23	18	21	23	23	20	24	21	23—218
W Mussehl	25	23	24	23	24	21	21	22	20	21—224—1141

Lieutenant, Michael Hoff. Scorer, Chas. E. Bird. Judge, John J. Pfeffenberger.

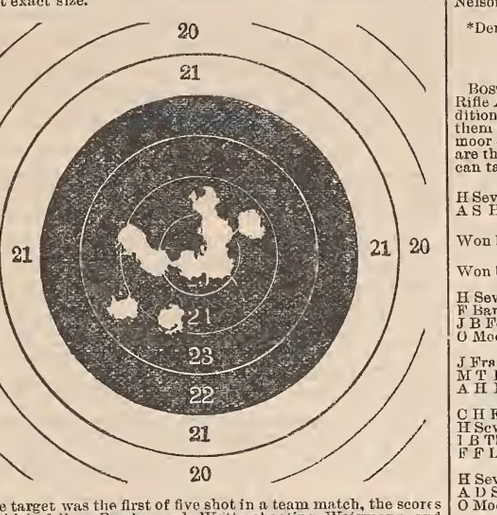
JEFSEN R. C.

A Steuber	22	23	23	25	23	25	22	21	24	23—231
W Delgen	21	18	19	22	16	22	21	19	18	22—198
J Sehmer	23	18	22	25	18	16	22	19	..	19—184
F Sessman	.19	17	19	19	21	23	21	20	22	18—199
W Jefsen	23	23	23	19	21	14	22	22	23	19—210—1022

Captain, W. Jefsen. Scorer, Eberhardt. Judge, A. Steuber.

A Fine Looking Target.

The following target showing 248 out of a possible 250 points, was made by John Bauder, of the Our Own Club, at Our Own range, 136 Springfield avenue, Newark, N. J., Feb. 3, distance 25 ds. target exact size.

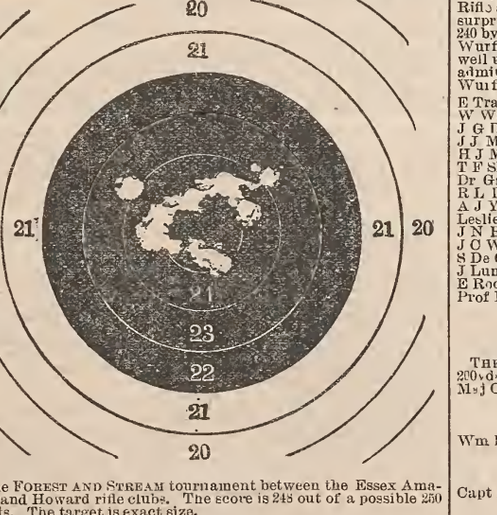


The target was the first of five shot in a team match, the scores of which follow, Bauder and Watts shooting Weigmann and Widman.

J. Bauder	248	246	239	240	242—1215					
W. Watts	243	243	244	236	243—1209—2424					
G. D. Weigmann	229	229	230	226	210—1124					
G. Widman	253	231	236	235	225—1170—2294					

Godfrey Snellen's Good Work.

BELOW is a *fac simile* of a target shot by Godfrey Snellen on the Essex range, 256 Bank street, Newark, N. J., on Jan. 23, in a match



in the FOREST AND STREAM tournament between the Essex Amateur and Howard rifle clubs. The score is 248 out of a possible 250 points. The target is exact size.

Hudson vs. Jefsen.

PICKED teams from Hudson and Jefsen Rifle Clubs, shot on 12-ring target, possible 120 points, at Jefsen range, Monday, Feb. 8, distance 25yds.:

Hudson Rifle Club.

J Rebhan	111	S Middleton	81	A Braun, Sr.	109
C E Bird	94	A Malz	106	W Mussehl	85—749
H Boddey	89	J Busch	71		

Scorer, Chas. E. Bird. Judge, Wm. Jefsen.

Jefsen Rifle Club.

F Sessman	95	J Sehmer	90	A Braun, Jr.	93
A Steuber	64	M Hoff	97	J Eberhardt	84—721
W Delgen	99	T A Reynolds	99		

Scorer, T. T. Reynolds. Judge, Wm. Jefsen.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, Feb. 2, at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were: 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300 points:

H S Burley	259	W J Gibbs	256	R Taylor	248
Mrs L Thornton	259	C A Hankle	254	Jos Horie	245
Thos Ford	259				

Burley won in shoot off of tie, Mrs. Thurston second.

Capt. Gindele's Clean Score.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 1.—The following scores were made at the last regular shoot of the Cincinnati Rifle Association, at their range the Four Mile House on Reading Road. Conditions, 10 shots, off-hand, on Standard American targets, 200yds. It will be noticed that Capt. Matt Gindele made a clean score on his second string.

Gindele	8	9	7	10	10	6	10	9	10	9—88
	*9	10	9	9	9	9	9	8	9	10—91
	8	7	6	10	9	10	10	9	8	10—87
Louis	5	6	5	8	9	9	7	10	7	6—72
	9	10	8	6	6	9	5	10	5	10—88
	6	10	9	6	5	5	8	8	8	6—71
Wellinger	8	6	7	6	8	8	9	8	8	10—78
	8	7	6	6	10	9	10	7	9	5—77
	10	8	10	10	10	7	6	6	10	9—86
Weinheimer	5	10	6	7	10	10	6	7	8	6—75
	8	7	8	8	7	6	7	8	6	8—74
	6	10	10	6	9	5	6	5	6	7—70
Copeland	6	9	7	7	10	9	5	6	8	7—74
	7	9	8	8	6	7	7	6	8	7—70
	5	8	8	4	9	8	9	9	9	5—74
Stegner	5	5	3	5	8	8	7	8	8	9—66
	6	6	8	4	7	6	8	5	5	6—61
	2	5	10	6	8	6	4	8	4	9—62
Simon	9	5	6	7	6	10	8	10	9	10—80
	8	5	10	5	8	9	8	7	8	9—77
	8	8	6	7	6	6	6	8	7	9—71
Payne	10	8	8	10	7	10	7	7	6	6—79
	4	3	7	10	10	4	10	6	8	8—70
	7	6	6	6	9	9	8	5	6	5—67
Zelger	5	6	7	7	8	8	7	6	5	7—61
	5	8	5	4	7	4	8	6	6	5—58
	5	7	4	8	10	7	5	5	6	5—62
Speth	6	10	9	5	5	8	9	8	7	9—75
	8	7	4	6	7	6	10	10	8	6—72
	7	5	8	8	8	7	8	8	7	9—75
Drube	7	8	5	8	9	10	8	10	9	8—82
	10	9	10	9	7	8	7	8	7	6—81
	7	7	7	7	7	10	6	10	8	9—78
Nelson	4	2	3	4	6	4	6	7	5	7—48
	6	4	5	8	7	6	7	6	5	8—62

*Denotes clean score.

Hub Marksmen.

BOSTON, Feb. 6.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. The shooting conditions were fairly good, and a few fine scores were made, among them Eastman's score of 89, off-hand, it being a full score, Creedmoor count. Messrs. Sydney and Baker won pistol medals. Below are the best scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American target, all being re-entry matches:

Seal Cup Pistol Match, 50yds.

H Severance	93	L H Greene	86	E H Foote	76	
A S Hunt	89	S C Sydney	80	C Francis	68	

Bronze and Silver Pistol Medal.

Won by S. C. Sydney, 10 scores, 81 or better 88 86 81 83 91 84 85 86 84 84

Bronze Pistol Medal.

Won by L. A. Baker, 10 scores, 75 or better 79 81 82 80 82 76 76 82 82 82

Pistol Medal Match, 50yds.

H Severance	93	L H Greene	87	D Martin	79	
F Barter	91	M T Day	86	F H Foote	77	
J B Fellows	91	S C Sydney	84	J B Hobbs	76	
O Moore	89	A S Hunt	82	A D Stevens	75	

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	114	D N Winn	101	J French	96	
M T Day	104	M R Barter	100	A S Hunt	95	
A H Ballard	103	O Moore	100			

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

C H Eastman	89	F D Cook	69	A S Hunt	67	
H Severance	88	A Elton	69	D Martin	66	
J B Thomas	74	D N Winn	68	M T Day	64	
F F Lowell	72					

All-Comers' Pistol Match, 50yds.

H Severance	90	A S Hunt	85	D N Winn	75	
A D Stevens	88	M R Barter	78	J B Hobbs	72	
O Moore	86					

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 5.—A rest shooting match for the month of January, 1892, was terminated on Saturday evening under the following conditions: 25yds. from muzzle rest, 10 shots per score on ⅛in. ring target, string measurement, three scores to count for prizes of 40, 30, 20, 10 per cent. of entries, unlimited. The result of this contest was very close, and prizes were won as follows:

E Travis ⅞in. ⅞in. ⅞in.—2 in. Mountjoy ⅞in. ⅞in. ⅞in.—2⅝in.
H Meharg ⅞in. ⅞in. ⅞in.—2¼in. Wurfflein ⅞in. ⅞in. ⅞in.—2¼in.

Weekly contests for first place by the members of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association was completed this evening, and the surprise of this competition was by several scores, notable being 240 by Messrs. Wurfflein and Dillin, and 234 by T. F. Shonert. Mr. Wurfflein's shooting for this week has been remarkable, being well up in the '40s in all of his scores. Several new members were admitted. Below find official scores at 25yds., off-hand, using Wurfflein rifles, 25-ring target:

E Travis	25	24	23	23	24	25	25	22	24	25—240	
W Wurfflem	25	23	23	24	23	22	24	25	25	24—240	
J G Dilin	24	24	23	25	24	25	24	25	25	24—240	
J J Mountjoy	23	25	23	25	25	24	24	25	24	21—239	
H J Mebard	23	24	24	22	24	24	24	24	24	23—236	
T F Shonert	24	24	23	23	24	22	23	23	24	21	20—234
Dr Gardiner	22	23	25	22	22	23	22	24	24	23—230	
R L Dubbs	24	23	21	22	22	14	25	24	21	24—220	
A J Yergey	25	23	22	24	23	25	24	22	20	22—230	
Leslie Woods	19	25	21	25	25	25	24	14	21	14—213	
J N Benners	22	18	22	18	21	22	22	22	18	26—209	
J C Wurfflein	19	25	25	19	21	17	22	16	23	21—208	
S De Grasse	24	20	18	19	22	21	16	23	22	19—205	
J Lunkenheimer, Jr	21	19	20	20	20	14	23	24	21	20—192	
E Roch	22	14	14	20	24	22	24	22	14	16—192	
Prof Lubin	17	18	20	21	17	..	..	18	25	16—152	

Rensselaerwyck.

THE usual Thursday re-entry match was shot at Rensselaerwyck, 200yds. off-hand, standard target:

Maj C H Gaus	7	6	7	7	7	6	8	8	8	7—69
	8	10	10	8	10	5	6	6	9	10—82
	9	6	7	8	9	10	9	7	10	10—85
	10	9	6	9	8	8	10	8	7	9—84
Wm E Gompf	9	5	7	10	10	10	10	5	7	10—83
	9	7	8	10	8	9	10	8	10	7—86
	7	6	8	7	10	8	7	9	9	7—78
	9	9	8	7	8	9	6	7	5	8—76
Capt A Donner	6	10	8	9	5	7	8	5	8	7—73
	7	8	5	7	7	7	6	7	7	9—68
	8	7	6	8	6	10	10	7	8	8—78
	10	6	8	9	9	5	9	6	10	7—79
George Zantner	7	7	7	10	9	7	6	7	9	9—78
	7	10	8	5	4	7	5	5	9	8—68
	8	7	6	8	6	10	10	7	8	8—76
	9	7	4	8	5	9	7	7	6	8—70

Zettler Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—The weekly shoot of the Zettler Rifle Club took place at their headquarters, 219 Bowery, on Tuesday evening, with the following results:

Dr J A Boyken	247	H Holges	246	M Tropp	230	
M Derrler	241	G Nowak	241	B Waltner	246	
M B Engel	237	F Ross	245	C G Zettler	241	
F Fabrurias	222	F Schmitt	241	B Zettler	241	

Our Owns Beat North Wards.

THE following scores were made in the return match between J. Bauder and C. Halsey, of the Our Own Club and Derskine and J. Phillips of the North Ward Rifle Club shot on the former's range in Newark, on Feb. 4. Each man fired 50 shots on the 25-ring target at 25yds.:

J Bauder	242	241	233	246	239—1201	J Phillips	224	240	223	231	234—1152
C Halsey	236	233	239	230	230—1168	Derskine	240	236	235	235	241—1187
	2,369						2,339			

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

The Miller Rifle Club met at headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hobokon, Wednesday evening, Feb. 8, and elected the following officers, to serve for a year: Captain, Richard W. Dewey (re-elected); First Lieutenant, Frederick Brandt; Second Lieutenant, Louis Sohl; Orderly Sergeant, August Meyns (re-elected); First Shooting Master, C. Judson; Second Shooting Master, F. Liell; Treasurer, Ernst Fischer (re-elected); Secretary, J. H. Kruse; Financial Secretary, Henry F. Meyer; Trustees, John Meyer, R. W. Dewey and David Miller; Sergeant-at-Arms, Frank Kammel (re-elected). The park committee were discharged with thanks. Capt. Dewey appointed the following committees to have charge of the club's spring shoot and summer night's festival, which takes place at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park, on Decoration Day, May 30: Arrangements—E. Fischer, Charles Judson, L. Sohl, F. Liell, J. Carragher, F. Brandt, H. D. Hencken, R. W. Dewey. Shooting—David Miller, Frederick Brandt, Louis Vogel, Aug. Meyns, J. H. Kruse, C. Judson, J. Meyer, Louis Flach. Reception—Wm. Rogers, Fred. Dunsteadt, D. Peters, J. J. Devitt, F. F. Laudolt, H. Seltenreich, H. Neuman, Robert Zoch, L. Flack, M. Krueger, J. Meyer, J. M. Bach, H. F. Meyer, F. Kammel, Wm. Forkel and Wm. Kornbach. Floor Manager—A. Stadler. Assistants—H. F. Meyer and Fred Kloepping. The club last night decided to give two handsome gold medals to the members selling the most tickets for the coming festival, Frederick Kloepping was elected to membership. It was also decided to enter a team in the coming Zettler Rifle Club's team shoot, on Washington's Birthday. The meeting then adjourned. Refreshments followed.

In the regular weekly shoot for class medals the scores made were: 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

L Vogel	242	A Meyns	234
H Seltenreich	220	D Miller	241
J Carragher	233	W Rogers	218
C Judson	240	A Stadler	231
R Zoch	218	E Fischer	237
J H Kruse	230	H F Meyer	207
F Liell	235	Capt Dewey	228
F Kammel	203	F Laudolt	235
J M Bach	222	F Dunsteadt	206
L Sohl	235	F Kloepping	221

The medal winners in their respective classes were: 1st, L. Vogel, 242; 2d, F. Laudolt, 235; 3d, A. Stadler, 231.

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Tuesday, Feb. 2, Captain, L. P. Hansen. The scores made in the shoot for weekly class medals, 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250 were:

L P Hansen	238	C L Pinney	233
Jas Hughes	229	W J Hennessy	236
Thos Hughes	233	Wm Weber	235
C Bauchle	230		

The medal winners were: 1st class, L. P. Hansen, 238; 2d, C. L. Pinney, 233; 3d, Thos. Hughes, 233.

A friendly ten men team match is being arranged between the Greenville Rifle Club, Capt. W. H. Robidoux, and the Excelsior Rifle Club, Capt. L. P. Hansen. The date has as yet not been set. There is a friendly enmity between the clubs, and the match will determine who possesses the best ten men team. Several of the Greenvilles are also members of the Excelsior Club.

The Wm. D. Daly Association hold a dinner parade and target shoot at Pehlman's, Jersey City Heights, on the 22d, inst., Washington's Birthday. Many valuable prizes will be distributed among the marksmen. Their headquarters are situated corner First and Bloomfield streets, Hoboken.

The Hansa Rifle Club, of Hoboken, will inaugurate its medal shooting at headquarters next week. The club has been divided into two classes. Two medals will be shot for in the first class and one in the second.

A 10 men team match is spoken of between the Palisades and Greenvilles. The former were challenged by the latter some time ago, but would not accept, as they had no team at the time worth speaking off. Now the Palisades intend to challenge the Greenvilles, as they have a better team now.

A match between Herman Rosenthal and G. A. Finger, both of the Palisades, took place last Thursday evening. Each fired 50 shots. The scores made were: G. A. Finger 228, 226, 237, 233, 230; total 1,154. H. W. Rosenthal 231, 237, 225, 226, 233; total 1,152. A ten-shot match followed between Rosenthal and W. Newman, which resulted in a victory for the former. The scores made were: Rosenthal 235, Newman 230.

The Greenville Rifle Club's members are now battling for the weekly class medals.

GREENVILLE RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City. Capt. William H. Robidoux. Friday, Feb. 5, the following scores were made in the weekly shoot for the six gold class medals, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

W H Robidoux	239	J Chavant	235
E Barr	228	C Scheelein	239
C Boag	232	Jas Dodds	226
J Cook	236	W C Collins	230
J Kaiser	225	Geo Purkess	236
J Boag	230	J Hill	221
H Goethardt	235	J Spohn	230

James Boag and Harry Bromley were elected to membership.

Monroe County Germania Schuetzen Bund, Capt. Chris Inteman, of Hoboken, have completed all arrangements for their annual prize shoot, to be held at Maje's Hall on Washington's Birthday.

A fifty shot a man match is being arranged between John Stein of the Standard Rifle Club and Joseph Schauer of Freischütz Co. No. 53, Germania Schuetzen Bund.

The Jefsen Rifle Club has improved its ranges, and they are now in good working order.

John Casper, of the Miller Rifle Club, is still ill at his home on Ogden avenue, Jersey City Heights. He will not recover.

A new rifle club will soon be organized in Secaucus. It will comprise the finest that's in that section. George Berzkamp is hustling, and will no doubt have the club in shape in a few weeks.

The Hoboken Independent Schnetzen Corps, Capt. Koellisch, of Hoboken, have completed all arrangements for their annual invitation ball, at Odd Fellows' Hall, on March 8.

It was found utterly impossible to reorganize the Standard Rifle Club, of Hoboken, although quite a number of former members promised to rejoin the club. Exit, Staudard.

The Union Hill Schuetzen Corps held its fifteenth anunal ball at Ruth's Hall, Union Hill, last Monday evening. Delegates were present from the Hoboken Schuetzen Corps and the Hoboken Independent Schuetzen Corps. A merry time was had.

A ten-men team match is being arranged between the Palisades and the Jefsens for the championship of Jersey City Heights.

Jerry Steuber, of the Jefsens, is a fine orator. Upon being informed that the Greenvilles were defeated by the Palisades, he said that all clubs who visited his club's range hereafter would have to bring their own lamps, as they would turn out the lights just as soon as the opposing club started to shoot. Jerry is a character who can't be beat. JAY H. KAY.

The Greenville Rifle Club.

THE following official scores were made by the members of the Greenville Rifle Club at their regular weekly shoot at Metropolitan Hall:

*Capt Robidoux	239	*H Gotthardt	235
*Geo Purkess	236	Jos Kaiser	225
W C Collins	230	*Jas Dodds	226
*C Scheeline	239	H Chavant	233
Ed Barr	223	C Boag	232
J Spalm	230	J J Hill	221
*J Cook	236		

*Medal winners in respective classes. It is not generally known that Jas. Dodds, a favorite member of the G. R. C., is also an expert wing shot, and with gun and dog can he seen almost any day (in open season) hunting for his favorite game, rabbits, and countless numbers of them have fallen to his unerring aim.

W. C. COLLINS, Sec'y.

Empire Rifle Club.

THE following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club, on the 2d inst., at their headquarters, 12 St. Mark's place, on the 25-ring target, possible 250 points, distance 100ft.:

W Rosenbaum	234	A Rosenstraus	217
C Zettler, Jr	231	W Miller	209
H Zettler	229	G Hillmeyer	195

W. MILLER, Sec'y.

The Chicago Rifle Club.

THE Chicago Rifle Club has a comfortable 200yds. range at Colehour, and has organized under a State charter. Its officers are: Nathan H. Warren, President; John Macauley, Captain, and Wm. H. Holden, Secretary and Treasurer, with Wm. H. Gleason and the president and captain as directors. The membership includes Nathan H. Warren, L. M. Hamline, John W. Showalter, Louis C. Jaquish, M. J. Steffens, Edgar M. Snow, Geo. Williams, James D. Wallace, Kennedy R. Owen, John Macauley, Wm. H. Holden, Marvin E. Smith, Wm. H. Gleason, E. L. Brand, John Milton Oliver, Theodore G. Dickinson, Robert D. Garden, John S. Woollacott.

At the regular meeting on Feb. 6 the following scores were made on the standard American target, 200yds., off-hand:

Capt J Macauley	65 69 71	W H Gleason	67 67 61
N H Warren	66 74 67	W H Holden	67 63 60

A Close Match.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 2.—There was great excitement at the rifle match between Sergt. Abesser and Bugler Gorman, against Sergt. Langsdorf and Sergt. Holdsworth for $50. Sergt. Abesser shot as usual, and by his coolness pulled his partner and himself out finely. Sergt. Langsdorf's string of 5s bad no effect, as the steady shooting of his adversaries was too much for them, winning by 4 points. Following is the score:

	Standing, 100yds.	Kneeling, 200yds.	Standing, 200yds.	Prone, 500yds.
Sergt Abesser	44555	44555	44455	44555—91
Bugler Gorman	45535	45344	55454	44345—85—176
Sergt Langsdorf	45545	55545	55555	44544—93
Sergt Holdsworth	32442	44555	44545	43453—79—172

LOUIS BRETHHAUER, Scorer.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

Feb. 10-12.—Forester Gun Club's tournament, Davenport, Ia.

Feb. 11.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 13.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 13.—Amateur Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 13.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

Feb. 13.—John Erb's ground, live bird sweeps, open to all, begin at 1 P. M., Newark, N. J.

Feb. 13.—Team match for supper, Amateur Gun Club grounds, Fifth avenue, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 13.—Boiling Springs Gun Club vs. Union Gun Club, team match and open sweep, at Rutherford, N. J.

Feb. 15.—Dr. Van Ord vs. C. Mohrman, 100 live birds each, at West End, Coney Island.

Feb. 15.—R. J. Sutherland vs. R. J. Dwyer, 50 live birds each, Atlantic Rod and Gun Club grounds. Same day and place, W. A. Weber vs. A. Holzer, 25 live birds each.

Feb. 16.—Ridgewood Gun Club, monthly shoot at live birds, at Ridgewood Park.

Feb. 16.—Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association meeting, at Astor House, New York city, 11 A. M.

Feb. 16-17.—Big Four Gun Club tournament, Burlington, Iowa. A. Runge, Sec'y.

Feb. 17.—Team match for a supper at 50 bluerocks each, Roseville Gun Club grounds, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 17.—Freehold, Dayton and Brunswick Gun Clubs, first of a series of trophy matches for teams of twelve men each, at New Brunswick, N. J.

Feb. 18.—Class vs. Lumbreyer, 100 live birds each, for $250 a side, at Dexter Park, L. I.

Feb. 18.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

Feb. 19-22.—Socorro Gun Club's tournament, Socorro, N. M.

Feb. 20.—East Side—Mutual Gun Club, open sweep at 20 live birds, $15 entry, birds extra, 1 P. M., at Wiedenmayer's Park, Hamburg place, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 22.—Passaic City Rod and Gun Club tournament, Passaic, N. J.

Feb. 22.—Leonia Gun Club tournament, Leonia, N. J.

Feb. 22.—New Haven (Conn.) Gun Club grounds, second contest for State trophy, donated by Standard Keystone Target Co.

Feb. 22.—Cox and Malcolm vs. O. Von Leogerke and Antoine, 50 live birds per team, at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

Feb. 22.—West Side Gun Club, open to all live bird sweeps, and team match and artificials, Grove street, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 22.—John Erb's Old Stone House gronnds, 25 live birds, $20 entry, birds included, open to the world, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenne, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 23-25.—Oskaloosa Gun Club tournament, at Oskaloosa, Ia.

Feb. 23-26.—Toronto Gun Club tournament, at Toronto, Canada.

Feb. 24.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

Feb. 24-25.—Tournament at Atchison, Kansas.

Feb. 25.—Marion, N. J., live pigeon shoot for a 400lbs. hog, open to all.

Feb. 25.—C. W. Budd vs. Thos. A. Marshall, 100 live birds each, for a $1,000 purse, at Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Feb. 25.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

Feb. 25-28.—Louisiana Gun Club's tournament, New Orleans, La.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May —.—Capital City Gun Club's tournament, Washington, D.C.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Conncil Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tourcament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracnse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Aug. 24-27.—Barnes & Gillman's tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Baltimore, Md.—Second week in March.
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

A Narrow Escape.

TOWANDA, Pa., Jan. 30.—During a shoot between Snider and Richerson at the Towanda Rod and Gun Club grounds Mr. Richardson came near having a serious accident. He was using a Daly 10-gauge gun loaded with four drams of E. C. powder, manufactured at Oakland, N. J., when the shell burst with such force as to tear the extension rib off and otherwise damage the gun. This is the second good gun that has been torn to pieces by this same kind of powder; the other was a Parker, which suffered more from the effect of it than did the Daly.

Scores by Snider and Richerson, 25 klugbirds, with gnn below elbow:

Snider (16) ..... 1011111111011011111111—22
Richerson (18) ..... 1000100111011111111110101—17

Snider (16 ... 1111100011111—12 Richerson (18)..0100101111011110—9

Fifteen birds, back to trap:
Snider (16.....1111101101101l—12 Richerson (18)..1100001111l1001—9

A. V. R.

Watertown Gun Club.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Feb. 4.—At a meeting of the South Side Gun Club, of Watertown, N. Y., Jan. 26, it was unanimously resolved to change the name to the "Watertown Gun Club." Other clubs will please note the change. The officers are B. L. Taylor, Pres.; W. G. Kingsley, Vice-Pres.; J. C. Ayers, Sec'y and Treas., and W. H. Tallett, Team Captain. The Watertown Gun Club is in a flourishing condition, and the members will take an active part in trap shooting during the coming season. The regular weekly shoots are not discontinued through the winter, but are well attended.—J. C. AYERS, Sec'y.

The Winans Trophy in the West.

MUCH interest has been evinced in pistol circles in the West since the original announcement in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM of the terms of contest for the now celebrated Winans trophy. The liberality and fairness of these terms has to a large extent overcome the usual backwardness of amateurs to engage in any general contest where a superior class of skill is expected to be encountered. The revolver shooters of New York, with their constant practice of years and their formidable records, may fairly be said to have overawed the rest of the country, and the remark has been general that New York had a certainty to win. In spite of this, however, as the matter became more and more talked of, the enthusiasm increased, and as nothing was to be lost in any case, a number at a late date decided to shoot who at first declared their shooting would not warrant an entry. The total result has been very pleasant, and while we perhaps dare not hope that the silver cowboy will come West, there remains at least the cheering thought that the West made a good, hearty try for it, anyway. If all the Western contests are as pleasant as the two which it was my fortune to see, it is certain that the enterprise is a success in more ways than one.

AT CINCINNATI.

The date of the Cincinnati shoot was Saturday, Jan. 23, and the place Ben Mocke's Four Mile House, a road house on the old Reading pike, at which place a covered bowling alley made a very creditable outdoor gallery, although one which in the winter time is by no means so favorable to good shooting as one well warmed. Mr. Louis Endebrock, who kindly took in charge the local arrangements, and did it very nicely too, met the writer early in the morning, and by 9:30 the shooting party was assembled.

It will be remembered that this date was the one on which the body of Al Bandle arrived home from Syracuse, and the excitement attendant upon the preparations for his funeral disarranged many of the arrangements of the pistol shooters, and cut down the attendance from ten or a dozen to five shooters, Mr. Ed Taylor, a revolver shooter of no mean skill, and, by the way, perhaps the very man who really started revolver shooting in Conlin's gallery at New York, as some of the men then present can perhaps attest, expressed regret that matters had not so shaped themselves that he could attend and compete. Others also failed to appear whose presence would have been very pleasant. The five faithful who did appear, however, made up for many delinquencies, and quite sufficed to make a good contest and to make pleasant a very enjoyable day. These were Messrs. Louis Endebrock, Ben Copeland, Chas. Wellinger, Frank Speth and Robt. Weinheimer.

All of the above gentlemen are good pistol and revolver shots, though in the absence of any regular club organization of recent time, their practice has not been so very extended. Mr. Endebrock is a solid, vigorous man, and not in the least to be despised as a revolver shot. Mr. Copeland is well known in that capacity, so well known that Bennett, the professional, would not accept his challenge to compete, on or off the stage, with him, at the time Bennett was showing in Cincinnati. Mr. Wellinger lives over the river, Kentucky side, as does Mr. Copeland. Mr. Wellinger is the smallest of the five, and one would not pick him for a revolver shooter; yet I believe his score will be found to be the best of the five when the measuring is done. Mr. Speth is known not only in this country but in Germany as a shooter, he having received high honors at Berlin, meeting the best of the German shooters in numbers. Mr. Weinheimer has not been shooting so long. The latter, and indeed all of the shooters, did not in the actual contest come up to the average of earlier practice. After the close of the contest shooting, all the gentlemen shot better, particularly Mr. Copeland, who put 10 shots close in around the bull in rapid succession. Of course, this "didn't count."

The Smith & Wesson .44 was used by all of the shooters except Mr. Wellinger, who shot a Colt .44. The 2½in. bullseye was selected by all the shooters. After the contest began the work went on steadily, the contest closing before 4 o'clock in the afternoon, with the light still good. As fast as each round of 6 shots was fired, the 6 targets made were tied together and put into a big envelope, together with a record of the arm and ammunition. After a shooter's whole score was in, the envelope was fastened. After all the enveiopes were filled, they were tied in one bundle and later expressed to FOREST AND STREAM. It was, of course, impossible to do more than guess at either the absolute or relative string value of a shooter's score. Each shooter shot his 30 shots straight out, the average time being about 40 minutes. All availed themselves of the permission to clean between rounds.

After the close of the contest we had a little shooting on the 200yd. rifle range, cut through the hill back to the house. This range is used by the Cincinnati Rifle Association, and our friends the revolver men are also excellent rifle shots, as I saw proved. The 50yds. open-air pistol range is back of the house and against the hill; a very good range indeed. The road house furnishes very good quarters and localities for the Cincinnati boys, and I do not doubt they have many a pleasant meeting there.

FOREST AND STREAM is in debt to the Cincinnati gentlemen who shot in the Winans contest, for courtesies extended its representative in that city. Among many other pleasant things was a visit to the great house of the Strobridge Lithographing Co., where Mr. Endebrook is engaged. It is not a frequent favor to go from top to bottom of this particular house, but I met it and enjoyed it very much. All the present dramatic stars were present on the walls, and on the shelves were very many stars whose light is now forgotten. A writer on dramatic topics could get a great story out of a visit like this.

It is probable that the old pistol club of Cincinnati will be revived, in consequence of the renewed interest inspired by the Winans Trophy contest there. In this case a very worthy work will have been done in revolver matters. Personally, a pleasanter lot of men one will not meet.

AT CHICAGO,

The trophy contest was set for Chicago, as earlier announced, for Jan. 27, at Geo. McCune's gallery, 146 Halstead street. This gallery is the one patronized by the better class of rifle and pistol shooters of this city, and is, I believe, the only one which has a 25 or 20yds. range clear. The manager of this gallery is to be thanked for his promptness, kindness and efficiency in the matter of preliminary arrangements for the contest. Much of the success of the shoot here depends upon him. Several members of the Garden City Rifle team shot in the contest. It was thought that the entry would be 13, but really 12 actually shot, the entry thus stopping just short of that unlucky number. This makes a very creditable showing for the city by the lakes, for it should be borne in mind that no regular pistol club existed in Chicago at the time of this contest. There has been a prize competition extending back some years to establish the pistol championship of this city. At first this was held by Mr. H. Fuermann, but now is held by Mr. H. Meyers. Mr. Fuerman shot in the contest Wednesday evening, but Mr. Meyers was out of town, and thus Chicago has nothing to show for the man who is held to be her best revolver shot at this time.

The names of the shooters who actually entered are Messrs. C. L. Hobbs, E. P. Martyn, J. C. Hobbs, I. Krieger, J. H. George, H. Fuermann, M. Tator, H. S. Burley, C. A. Hankle, G. L. Cutler, H. A. Parker. Chicago also as usual offers something a little bit different and better than all the rest of the world; in this case a lady amateur contestant, probably the only one who will be written on the rolls of the contestants in any part of the United States. This was Mrs. Lizzie Thornton, a shooter of no mean merit. Mrs. Thornton is in no sense a professional shooter, but shoots for the love of it. Her forte is the rifle, and with it she is exceptionally skillful. In a match contest with Mr. C. A. Hankle, who is the champion rifle shot of Chicago, Mrs. Thornton made 552 points out of 600 to Mr. Hankle's 555, thus crowding him very close. Mr. Hankle does not claim to shoot a revolver in his rifle form, but was persuaded to compete.

When Mrs. Thornton came into the gallery on the second evening of the contest, Thursday, it was only with the intention of looking on, for she has not shot a pistol long, and has not practiced at all of late. It took some persuasion to get her to compete, but at length she consented, and for a time the call was "Bullseye!" with a very pleasing regularity. The long strain with the heavy revolver told toward the close, and the score fell off, but it will be noticed that it is by no means the worst, nor the next to the worst score sent in from here, and for a lady unused to shooting a revolver of late, to go in without practice and shoot so good a score, is, I repeat, a feature which no place but Chicago could show. At this gallery Mrs. Thornton is very well known and much respected. She is a comely, hearty figure, jolly as any one. We were all very glad to have her shoot in with the rest.

Of course, so large a number could not shoot off in one evening, and the start on Wednesday, moreover, was not made till 8:35. Shooting continued till 11:25, six contestants then having finished. Mr. C. L. Hobbs, the first at the score, is a young gentleman only 16 years of age, but he shoots remarkably well. Mr. E. P. Martyn, who shot second, did very nice work also, and also did Dr. J. O. Hobbs. Mr. Krieger is much thought of as a revolver shot, but his preliminary practice had not been fortunate, and after he had begun shooting he wished to change his arm and ammunition, which could not be allowed. Nevertheless, he made some brilliant shots. Mr. George then followed, and Mr. Fuermann closed the

evening with a very even score, not a shot going off the disks in the whole 30, which was the best yet.

The ball was opened on Thursday evening promptly at 7 P. M. by Mr. M. Tator, another young shooter, only 17 years of age. He was followed by Mr. H. S. Burley, who only left the disk once, and put up a score which will crowd or pass that of Mr. Fuermann. Mr. Burley has only been shooting a revolver three months they tell me, and he does wonderfully well. Mr. Hankle followed Mr. Burley with a very neat showing also, some of it close, and then Mr. Cutler shot. Mrs. Thornton shot her score, and Dr. Parker then fired the closing shots of the contest shortly after 10 o'clock.

The shooters at Chicago used either the Smith & Wesson .44 or the same make in .32cal. or the .44 frame. This last arm weighs 2lbs. 12oz. Nearly all here chose the 1½in. bullseye.

Everything here seemed very pleasant, and the shooters and their friends in attendance were enjoyable company. It pleased the two representatives of the paper here to hear the system of FOREST AND STREAM highly complimented. As the different rounds were tied up and placed away in the envelopes, a shot to a disk, Mr. Hankle, who stood by, remarked, "This is the fairest and squarest game I ever saw, and the man who got up this system of running the contest could not think of any more accurate or fair way if he tried forever." In this there was general acquiescence.

After the close of the contest those present engaged in rifle shooting for a time, and later fell into a committee of the whole to discuss the question of organizing a revolver club for Chicago. It was at once decided to do this, and the vote would have been put at once except that it was thought best to notify others not on hand, and to hold a meeting of organization later. Revolver shooting here has taken a sudden boom. FOREST AND STREAM did it. In less than two weeks we will have a good, active revolver club here of between twenty and thirty members. This is part of the work which the generosity of Mr. Winans and the thoroughness of FOREST AND STREAM have done for the revolver interests of the country.

The final measuring up is awaited with interest. E. HOUGH.

A New League for Jersey Shooters.

NOW THE SPORT WILL BOOM.

A LITTLE less than a year ago Carl von Lengerke, of the Woodside Gun Club; W. R. Hobart, of the South Side Gun Club, and the writer, all from the classic precincts of Newark, N. J., succeeded, after a deal of hammering and ding-donging at trap shooters, in organizing what was known as the Trap-Shooters' League of Essex County, N. J., which comprised the South Side, East Side-Mutual, Woodside, Roseville and Amateur Gun Clubs, of Newark, and the Maplewood Gun Club. This league held a very successful series of team shoots, first place being won by the Maplewood Gun Club. After this series was ended, it was proposed to enlarge the field and throw the membership open to any club in northern New Jersey. It was found, however, that this was not a popular idea, and in order to suit everybody the projectors finally decided to make the league one for all the clubs in the State. W. R. Hobart took the matter in hand and issued a call for a meeting to be held at the store of Von Lengerke & Detmold, 8 Murray street, on Thursday, Feb. 4, and all clubs in the State were invited to send delegates. In response to the invitation nine clubs were represented, as follows: South Side Gun Club, Newark, W. R. Hobart; Amateur Gun Club, Newark, B. A. Rist; Roseville Gun Club, Newark, B. A. Rist; East Orange Gun Club, H. S. Babbage; New Jersey Shooting Club, Claremont, Elmer Bigoney; Woodside Gun Club, Newark, Carl von Lengerke; Boiling Springs Gun Club, Rutherford, W. H. Hauck; Rahway Gun Club, J. R. Lawrence; Passaic City Rod and Gun Club, J. H. Hall.

The meeting was called to order by W. R. Hobart, after which Elmer Bigoney of the New Jersey Shooting Association was elected temporary chairman and Jacob Pentz temporary secretary. The plan of work intended by the projectors of the association was stated by Mr. Hobart as follows: Team contests, open to teams of five men each from each club in the league, to be run each month on the grounds of each of the clubs in order until each has had its turn, each team to shoot at 125 artificial targets, under the five-trap rapid-firing system. Clubs that enter as charter members to pay an entrance fee of $1, all other clubs to pay $2 each. The annual dues to be ten cents for each member on the roll of each club. Messrs. Hobart, Shaw and Von Lengerke were appointed a committee to draft a constitution and by-laws and the meeting adjourned until Monday, Feb. 8, at 1:30 P. M., when the committee was instructed to report.

On the latter date delegates representing eight clubs convened at the above place and perfected the organization of what will hereafter and for all time be known as the New Jersey Trap Shooters' League, the object of which will be to foster and encourage the sport of trap-shooting in the above named Commonwealth by the arranging of team and individual contests among those affiliated. The clubs that were represented were the Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield; Passaic City Rod and Gun Club, of Passaic; Boiling Srings Gun Club, of Rutherford; East Orange Gun Club, Woodside Gun Club, of Newark; New Jersey Shooting Club, of Claremont; South side Gun Club and East Side-Mutual Gun Club, of Newark; Maplewood Gun Club, of Maplewood.

The election of officers resulted in the choice of Elmer Bigoney, N. J. S. C., President; W. R. Hobart, S. S. G. C., Secretary and Treasurer; Neaf Apgar, I. G. C., Manager; A. W. Shaw and W. H. Huck, Executive Committee. The constitution and by-laws were adopted as submitted by the committee. The drawing for choice of clubs to conduct the first tournament resulted in favor of the Woodside Gun Club, of Newark, and the first tournament will be held on their grounds on a date to be decided upon by that club. Their grounds are situated an the banks of the Passaic River, at the foot of Riverside avenue, about fifteen minutes' ride by horsecars from the Market street depot, and are admirably adapted to accommodate a big crowd of shooters.

Lake Shore Shots.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 1.—At the monthly shoot for the Sipe & Sigler cup this afternoon the following scores were made:

Richardson........25 Watts..........22 Chestnut..........21
Rudolph..........26 Murray..........23 Safold..........13
Elworthy..........21 Sterling..........20 W Tamblyn..........24
Brett..........25 Joe..........15 Flick..........25
J F J..........21 Dan Fish..........25 Bell..........24
June..........13

Feb. 4.—The regular shoot of the East End Club was held this afternoon and was well attended. The conditions were favorable for good shooting and the results better than usual. The following are the scores made by the contestants:

Case..........20 Joe..........19 Bloom..........18
Brockway..........21 June..........24 Dubroy..........22
Sweetman..........20 Ward..........24 Crockett..........23
J I C..........22

Visitors.

Rudolph..........26 Sterling..........19 Tamblyn..........23

Rolla O. Heikes, of Chicago, but formerly of Dayton, O., has issued a challenge to shoot five representatives of his State against an equal number representing the State of Ohio, the match to take place at Dayton and to be at 100 single artificial bird each, for $50 a corner, or, in other words, $250 a side. The Ohio gentlemen having the matter in charge will in all probability accept the challenge, but only on condition that the birds are sprung from 5 traps, unknown angles. The Ohio team will likely be picked from the following: Osborne, of Toledo; Taylor, of Cincinnati; Dr. Walters, of Columbus; North, of Cleveland; McDonald, of Dayton; and "Shorty" Bacon, of Miamiville.

Matches at Dexter Park.

THE following matches took place at Dexter Park on Feb. 1:

Fifty live birds each, $50 a side:
E Helgans (30)..........42 A Andrews (28)..........38

Twenty-five birds each, for $50:
M Fay (25)..........21 J Pilkington (25)..........21

Ten birds, 28yds. rise, for $50:
J Loorie (25)..........6 F Reinaldo..........2

Five birds, 25yds. rise, for $10:
W H Brickner..........3 G Silberhorn..........4

Ten birds, 25yds. rise, for $10:
R J McKone..........6 W H Brickner..........7

Five birds, 25yds. rise, for $10:
J Loorie (25)..........4 P Muller (25)..........3

Five birds, for $10:
Geo Silberborn (25)..........4 J Fay (30)..........5

Sweepstakes, 10 birds, $10 entry:
M Bickner..........8 Geo Silberman..........7
W A Bickner..........9 Gus Kranick..........8

Sweepstakes, 5 birds, 30yds. rise, $5 entry:
J Pilkington..........4 P Muller..........5 T Renaldo..........1
M Fair..........4 P McKeon..........4 W R Riker..........2
J Fay..........2 J Lootie..........3 G W Silberhorn...4

The Muzzleloader at the Trap.

IN his review of the Dean Richmond Cup history, in our issue of Jan. 21, our correspondent wrote: "Mr. Newell does not tell us what part the muzzleloading gun actually had in these contests. If he, and others who shot or knew shooters in those days, will offer further reminiscences of the old cup, the old style and the old days, the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM will be placed under a debt not easy to discharge."

This brings out the following in the Rochester *Post-Express:*

"It ought not to be difficult for some one who has time to give the reminiscences suggested by Mr. Hough. There are several men in this vicinity who took part in the above contest and in many of those that have since taken place for the second cup. The old times were not much different from the present at a shooting match except in respect of the guns. The art of boring guns to shoot close were not so generally known to gunmakers in 1873 as it is now and cylinder bored guns were in general use. Some men who knew the value of a closely grouped charge of shot, obtained good results by battering in the muzzles of their guns with a light hammer, which made a rim on the inside of the gun barrel and had the effect of giving a closer pattern than with the cylinder bored gun. Most sportsmen at that time were inclined to think that there was something about good shotguns that no fellow could find out, and that it was a matter of accident when a gun shot hard and close. A friend of the present writer was experimenting with an 8-bore, muzzleloading duck gun before '73, and after one boring found his gun to give a marvelous pattern with No. 1 shot. It was a pattern that could scarcely be excelled by the best gun of to-day. But the experimenter was not content to leave good enough alone, and thought that by making certain alterations the gun would be still further improved. The change was made and the big gun was never worth much after that. Probably the barrel had been chokebored by the first process and the choke taken out by the second. But for all that there has been sport with it.

The breechloading gun was in use at the State shoot of 1873, and some of the best shooting was done by men using the new invention. No one who was there is likely to forget the betting that went on around the grounds. Nearly every spectator and shooter laid a wager on the result of every shot, so that a 'dead' or 'lost' bird transferred the ownership of hundreds of dollars. It was soon after the Batavia meeting that open betting was prohibited at the tSate shoot. There was one thing about the old style of shooting that those who practiced it are loth to give up for the modern style. That was in the way of holding the gun at the score. The butt of the gun had to be held below the elbow in about the position one holds a gun when in the field. It made trap shooting resemble field shooting more than the present system does. There is one name among the list of shooters that might be overlooked that is worthy of special notice. It is that of one of the men who took part in the shoot at Watertown. If we mistake not one of the Jefferson county representatives now occupies the executive mansion at Albany."

The Auburn Gun Club.

AUBURN, N. Y., Jan. 30.—The shooting year with our club ended Dec. 31 and the class trophies for 1891 were awarded to their respective winners in the four classes as follows: A class, J. J. Carr; B class, Geo. Corning, Jr.; C class, C. W. Brister; D class, T. H. Garrett.

For the new year the club members are divided into three classes and a handsome diamond watch charm, elegantly engraved, one for each class, is sparkling before the eyes of the shooters as a prize for 1892.

In order to prevent any one member from winning the badge several times in succession a handicap has been arranged whereby the winner in any class shall step back two yards at the next contest; if he then win he shall move back one additional yard and so on until some other member shall win, when he shall stand at the original score.

In addition to the inanimate contests our men have arranged for a live bird challenge badge which will be of considerable value and whose ownership will be known at the end of two years, being the property of the person who wins it the greatest number of times. The winner of this badge is entitled to hold it two weeks but must defend it against all comers at the following club shoot. It is believed this will stimulate live bird shooting and develop some good scores.

Below please find scores of the last two inanimate contests, also of the first live bird contest:

Jan. 6.—Kingbird race, 20 singles, unknown angles.

A Class.
Corning..11111111111111111111—20 Tuttle....00111111011111111111—17
Devitt....10111111111111111111—19 Carr......11111011111100111010—15
Whyte....11111111011111111101—18

B Class.
Garrett...11111111111101111111—19 Sinclair..11110101000110111111—14
Brister...11111011111101101111—17 Ferrer....00101100111101011101—12
Vanderlool11111101110110111110—16 Doan.....10110000011101110101—11

C Class.
White...11101011111111001110—15 Bruce......11100100010100001101—9
Egbert...00101111100001011011—11 Kerr.......11010001100111000000—8
Goodrich.01101010110101110100—11

Jan. 20.—Same conditions:

A Class.
*Corning.11101111111111011111—18 Whyte....01110011111110101111—15
Carr.....11111011111101111011—17 Tuttle....11111001000111110110—13
Stewart..11011111011101111011—16 Wheaton.11111001100111011100—13

B Class.
Brister....11110111111110111111—18 Nellis.....11110101011110110111—15
*Garrett..10110101111111101111—16 Vand'rloo00110111111100111110—13

C Class.
Kerr......10111111110011001110—14 Egbert....11101001010111110110—13
Goodrich.11101010100110011110—13 *White....01111101010110011110—13

*Handicapped 2yds.

Match at live birds, miss and out:
Wm Whyte..........2212222—7 C R Egbert..........120—2
C W Tuttle..........21111o—5 J H Kerr..........110—2
Geo Corning..........111o—3 B E Doan..........10—1
G W Nellis..........211o—3 C E Goodrich..........20—1
Brister..........110—2 Wm Wheaton..........20—1
J J Carr..........21o—2 W H Stewart..........0—0

C. W. B.

The Union Gun Club.

THE second of the monthly class competitions of the Union Gun Club took place at Springfield, N. J., on Feb. 3, the attendance being very light. In the regular prize event each member shot at 25 Keystone targets, unknown angles, the scores being as below:

Class A.
Miller..........1101111111111101111111110—22
Breintnall..........1011011101111001011011111—18
Sigler..........1011111110101111011111111—21
W Smith..........0110111110111101010111111—19
Collins..........0101100101100000000110111—11
J L Smith..........1111011110010111001001011—16

Class B.
Brantingham..........1010111111101111110011110—19
Williams..........1010111010011111101101100—16
L T Terry..........0110110000100101110110101—14
A A Sickley..........1010011100000011011011111—14
Geo Pudney..........1110010110000111110011100—14

On the shoot off of tie for third Terry won.

Regular event No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry, 2 moneys: Sigler 10, Breintnall 9, Miller 9, W. Smith 8, Collins 6.

No. 2, same: Sigler 10, Collins 9, Breintnall 9, W. Smith 8, Miller 7.

No. 3, same: Smith 9, Williams 9, Miller 9, Sigler 8, Breintnall 8, Collins 8.

No. 4, same: W. Smith 9, Breintnall 9, Collins 8, Miller 7, Sigler 6, J. L. Smith 6.

No. 5, same, but 3 moneys: Miller 10, Sigler 9, Breintnall 8, J. L. Smith 8, Collins 7, W. Smith 6, Williams 6.

No. 6, same: W. Smith 9, Collins 9, Breintnall 8, Sigler 8, Miller 7, J. L. Smith 6, Williams 6.

No. 7, same: Collins 10, Breintnall 9, Miller 9, Sigler 7, W. Smith 6, J. L. Smitn 5.

No. 8, same: Breintnall 10, Collins 9, Sigler 9, Miller 9, J. L. Smith 8, W. Smith 8.

The Manhattan Gun Club.

REGULAR shoot at Dexter Park, Feb. 3, 7 live birds:

P Neasch..........6 W Hornning..........2 J A Hofferman..........3
M Lichtenberger...6 J Gennerich..........5 B Deffer..........3
F Lambricht..........3 L Roth..........2 H Bord..........2
J Bayer..........3 R Schmitt..........5

Dustin is a Great Shot.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 4.—Ever since the Brewer-Fulford match at Harrisburg the members of the Harrisburg Shooting Association have been doing a great deal of live bird shooting, but as a good deal of the shooting has been done among friends, scores have been kept so close that it has been almost impossible to get them, and one is almost left to believe that this association is about to spring another champion upon the shooting fraternity. But the writer secured the outcome of a friendly match shot by two members of the association, namely H. A. Bach and J. S. Dustin, at 25 birds to the man, $25 a corner, and for the day and kind of birds the shooting of both was remarkable. A strong northwest wind blew across the traps and the birds went out like rockets. If any advantage on birds Dustin got it, as some of Bach's birds which went out of bounds were simply "clinkers," and the kind most shooters generally miss. Another match is on for Saturday, 25 birds, $35 a side, loser pays all expenses, of which I will obtain a report and forward you if possible. Score of above match:

H A Bach..........1211112101221021022202211—21
J S Dustin..........2110221112111111111112221—24

F.

The Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., Feb. 2.—The following is the score made here to-day in sweepstakes, 10 live pigeons, entrance $5, 60 and 40 per cent., American Association rules:

R O Heikes..........9 E M Gardner..........9 J W Dukes..........7
C B Dicks..........8 L M Hamline..........8 J E Price..........9
J Finn..........8 C E Latsbaw..........8

Five live pigeons, entrance $3, 60 and 40 per cent., A. A. rules:

Heikes..........4 Hamline..........4 Dukes..........5
Dicks..........3 Gardner..........2 Price..........3
Finn..........4 Latshaw..........5

Hamline won second on shoot-off. Latshaw took second from previous event.

Same day and place, C. B. Dicks vs. J. W. Dukes, 50 live pigeons each, $50 a side, A. A. rulos:

C B Dicks..........37 J W Dukes..........47

Feb. 4.—C. D. Gammon vs. R. O. Heikes, 25 live pigeons each, A. A. rules:

C D Gammon..........20 R O Heikes..........19

Fifteen live pigeons each, A. A. rules:

Heikes..........14 Gammon..........12

Twenty-five Peoria blackbirds each:

Heikes..........21 Gammon..........15

Feb. 5.—Score made here to-day by the Chicago Shooting Club for medal, 20 live pigeons, Illinois State rules:

A J Atwater..........18 C E Willard..........14 E M Steck..........17
M J Eich..........18 John Watson..........15 *F E Willard..........14
L M Hamline..........13 G Kleinman..........16 *L C Willard..........12
R B Wadsworth...17 W P Mussey..........16 *C B Dicks..........13
W L Shepard..........15

*Guests. Atwater and Eich allowed 1 dead bird each added to their score and Steck 2, tied for medal, and in shoot-off at 5 birds each. Atwater killed straight, Eich lost his last, Steck his second, and Atwater won.

For target medal, 25 Peoria blackbirds each:

Geo Kleinman..........17 C E Willard..........19 *L C Willard..........13
A J Atwater..........22 E M Steck..........21 *F E Willard..........15
M J Eich..........19

*Guests. RAVELRIGG.

Down in Hunterdon County.

REAVILLE, N. J., Jan. 29.—A live-bird shoot was held here to-day, the scores in the various events being as appended.

No. 1, 4 live birds, $3 entry, 3 moneys, modified Hurlingham rules:

Case..........1111—4 Stout..........101o—2
Hort..........1211—4 Dilts..........o110—2
Henzler..........2012—3 Hoffman..........0021—2
Millburn..........21oo—2 Housel..........o100—1
Polhemus..........2020—2

On the shoot-off for third Diltz and Hoffman div.

No. 2, same as above:

Millburn..........1111—4 Van Marter..........0112—3
Case..........2111—4 Stout..........1200—2
Henzler..........0112—3 Dilts..........1000—1
Hort..........1201—3 Hoffman..........0200—1

No. 3, same as above:

Millburn..........2222—4 Stont..........0220—2
Hort..........1011—3 Hoffman..........0202—2
Case..........0111—3 Dilts..........0001—1
Henzler..........1101—3

In shoot-off for second Hort won.

No. 4, one-barrel, miss and out, $1 entry:

Case..........111 Hort..........10
Housel..........111 Dilts..........0
Millburn..........110 Stout..........0
Henzler..........10

G. E. R.

A Towanda February Shoot.

TOWANDA, Pa., Feb. 7.—A notice in the *Reporter-Journal* that the monthly shoot of the Towanda Rod and Gun Club would take place on Friday, Feb. 5, for club badge, honors, etc., brought onte a few of the faithfuls, who, with some visiting sportsmen, madi quite an interesting shoot, and heartily enjoyed by all the particon pants. We all missed the smiling countenance of onr cbampiart shot, Mr. F. D. Montanye, who is in Philadelphia studying the our of engraving on metals, and when he returns we expect all ys guns, badges to be finely engraved free of charge. He alwa b faces the traps when at home. Was rather cold outside the clu - house, but frequent visits to the stove made one soon feel come fortable again, and the smashing of crockery would continue. On, person being obliged to act as trap-puller, referee and keep score, things were slightly mixed when the team shoot was decided. Our visitors, Park and Von Wolffrandt, of Athens, Pa., however took the matter good naturedly, and invited the Towanda team to come and see them later. Scores as follows. All events rapid-firing system.

Match 1, 25 single targets, for club badge:

*Park..........20 *Richardson..........22 Turner..........19
Snider..........18 Dittrich..........23 Turrell..........20
Von Wolffrandt...19 Hamaker..........10

*Not members. Dittrich wins badge.

Match 2, team shoot between Park and Wolffrandt, of Athens, Pa., and Snider and Richardson, of this place, for price of birds, 50 targets per man:

Park..........45 Snider..........41
Von Wolffrandt..........39—84 Richardson..........43—84

Tie to be shot off in the future.

Match 3, sweepstake, 10 singles:

Park..........8 Richardson..........6 Dittrich..........8
Von Wolffrandt....7 Turrell..........7 Turner..........7
Snider..........8

Dittrich won tie on first; second div.

Match 4, 10 birds, sweep:

Von Wolffrandt... 9 Dittrich..........7 Hamaker..........5
Snider..........10 Turrell..........8

W. F. DITTRICH, Sec'y.

The Waverly Gun Club.

THE following scores were made by the Waverly Gun Club at Dexter Park on Feb. 1.

Club shoot, 10 bluerocks per man, handicap rises:

Van Staden (22)..........4 M Schmidt (20)..........6
W Schumacher (10)..........3 G Helmstead (21)..........10
C Mohrman (18)..........4 F Finkbemer (18)..........3
J Goldman (18)..........5 H Hermann (18)..........6
A Grane (18)..........2

Sweepstake, 3 live birds, miss and out, 25yds. rise:

Schumacher..........2 Finkbemer..........2 C Mohrman..........1
Helmstead..........1 Van Staden..........1 M Schmidt..........1
Hermann..........2 A Grane..........2

Second sweepstake, 25yds. rise, 3 live birds, then miss and out:

W Schumacher.....2 F Finkbemer..........1 C Mohrman..........2
G Helmstead..........3 Van Staden..........1 M Schmidt..........2
Hermann..........2 A Grane..........1

G Helmstead won first and H. Hermann second.

Athens Gun Club.

ATHENS, Pa., Feb. 4.—Two members of the Athens Gun Club shot a match on Feb. 3 at 50 kingbirds each, three traps, unknown angles, weather rather cold and windy:

W K Park..........11111111111110010010111111111111110011101111111111—42
W Von Wolfradt11111101111111110100110001011111110111111110111—40

ATHENIAN.

Up at Blauveltville.

THE following scores were made at the monthly shoot of the Excelsior Gun Club, 25 bluerock targets per man on Feb. 1.

J D Van Riper....15 W H Jersey..........11 J H Blauvelt..........16
J J Blauvelt..........19

CHICAGO TRAPS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 5.—In an earlier column in this paper it was predicted that Mr. Fulford had not actually retired. Almost at the same instant Mr. Brelsford was writing the confirmation of the prediction, and now comes Mr. Fulford himself, and in proper person declares that nothing will satisfy him but a match, a match in Chicago, and a match in Chicago with Geo. Kleinman, and Geo. Kleinman shooting a certain gun, to wit, the prize machine gun of historic interest. Mr. Fulford doesn't want to shoot Charlie Budd, or anybody but Geo. Kleinman. And the telephone and trap shooting business being pretty good, he will, if need be, go from $500 to as high as $10,000 with his own money. Well, well, Elijah, honey, will you solemnly swear that you didn't read in last week's FOREST AND STREAM, or earlier, that Geo. Kleinman was clear out of shape, that that particular gun was played out, and that Chicago would not listen to any $5,000 or $10,000 talk?

The fact is, these champions are such easy fellows to understand that it is no trouble every week to have, right along in the next column to them, a pretty accurate statement of what they are going to say. For two or three weeks we haven't been very wide apart on that. Now, if I were disposed to wage large sums, I would bet about three dollars that next week I could make the gentlemen of the effete East take back all they have said about not wanting to shoot Charlie Budd, and then evince a lion-like eagerness to shoot Charlie Budd. The fact is, Charlie Budd is just getting over the grip, which has been so prevalent all through this country. I have just seen a letter from him stating that in a short time he would be willing to shoot either Mr. Fulford or Mr. Brewer. Now, if I could get Charlie real good and sick I wonder if it wouldn't raise a challenge? Unfortunately I can't. He is too liable to get right out and hit the trail for Chicago and go to looking for that other fellow. So he likely won't get any challenge.

Mr. Fulford says something about Western talk of "fakes," "hippodromes," "easy birds," etc. He can safely bet his money that if he shoots either Geo. Kleinman or Charlie Budd here he will have no chance to make previous arrangements, and he will have to shoot harder birds than those on which he made his big scores. This is said with due acknowledgment of his certain and absolute ability with a shotgun, which our men admit.

Now, I am just writing this stuff to get my hand in on the championship business. I don't believe in this sort of writing. I don't like it. It would be far pleasanter to leave the matter as it was intended to be left, a straight, candid, clean arrangement, leading up to a straight, clean, honorable and pleasant contest of skill. That is what we in the West wanted. We didn't wait to talk and filibuster. We wanted to see that contest. I think the wish was largely grounded also on the wish to see so good a shooter as Mr. Fulford out here, for, backing either Kleinman or Budd, Chicago expected only a fighting show, but still wished to see the race. She still wants to see it. I hope she will. I hope Mr. Fulford will come out. Chicago wouldn't give $10,000 to see him. If it were generally thought here that he wasn't a straight shooter and a decent fellow, Chicago wouldn't give ten cents to see him. As it is, she may give $1,000, $500 preferred. Come now, brethren, let us quit monkeying and get together. This championship talk has had a good, long, full showing, according to the ancient rites and customs. We are all "onto it." Now let us talk plain horse sense. Elijah, wilt thou come out and shoot Charlie for $500 apiece?

But wouldn't this East and West talk be a bonanza for an able-bodied space writer? It's good for a couple of columns for several weeks yet, if you look at it that way. I don't believe I do.

I append a letter from another gentleman who has unfortunately become addicted to the championship habit. Champion Mr. J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, who has also heard that Geo. Kleinman is sick and no good, and Andy Thomas, also out of form from his late sickness. Mr. Elliott takes up the old forgotten history of Oct. 30, 1891, in the following manner:

"KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 6.—W. P. Mussey, Esq., Chicago.—Some time since I answered a communication from you in regard to two matches I had agreed to shoot with Chicago men. I have heard nothing from you as yet, and would be pleased to know whether it is the intention of the parties' backers to withdraw the matches.

"As I am contemplating a trip which may take me from home for some time, I am willing to shoot a match with Thomas next Monday, at 12 noon, $200 or more a side, and on the following day will shoot with Mr. Geo. Kleinman $1,000 or $750, as agreed, in Chicago; or will take the long end of bet and shoot in Kansas City.

"An early answer either accepting these dates or naming an agreeable date would greatly oblige J. A. R. ELLIOTT."

So some fellow called FOREST AND STREAM a "cheap sporting paper." Nothing to get mad about in that. It is a cheap paper, the cheapest, for the value it gives, of any of them. You have only to read it to learn that. But the paper which forgets its own profession and stoops to cheap methods in business rivalry is dear at any price.

I see that champion Dr. Carver, over in Australia, has the influenza, so that he will be unable to shoot the remaining two of his three matches with Mr. L. Clarke, the Australian champion, whom he lately beat 90 to 85. It is observable that these men shot for only £100, less than $500, a side. No champion in America thinks of talking less than $5,000. I presume this is the same Mr. Clarke who shot with champion J. L. Brewer. Funny things may affect a shooting match. In one case influenza, in another influences. These champions, these champions!

This said influenza, or grip, or whatever title suit ye, still has a good hold on this city and many shooters are down with it. Capt. Anson was seriously sick this week. When a Chicago man gets sick he is a great deal sicker than any other kind of a man. Chicago is always ahead.

The scores of another column will show that the shooting around here has not been so very heavy this week. The Chicago Shooting Club shot this afternoon. Last Tuesday there was made probably the best score that has been shot here this winter on live birds. This was in the race between Mr. I. W. Budd and Ben Dicks, 50 birds, Mr. Budd scoring 47 to Mr. Dicks's 47.

At the first of the week a number of the Mak-saw-ba Club went down to the club house to engage in the second club trophy contest for the Haskell opera glasses, which were won the first time by Mr. R. S. Cox, handicap shooting. The scores this week, 20 live birds, were: R. B. Organ 19, C. B. Dicks 19, R. S. Cox 18, W. P. Mussey 17, I. W. Budd 17, J. P. Card 17, Slick Sharp 13, John Watson 14. Others did not enter for trophy. Messrs. Organ and Dicks div. the money on the tie and shot out for the glasses, Mr. Organ winning with 5 straight to Mr. Dicks's 4.

An amusing incident happened on this trip, in which Ben Dicks figured. Ben is something like Flynn, of Virginia; everybody ought to know him. He is a large, portly youth, who never says anything. Of course he must talk sometimes, but I can't say that I ever heard him say a word. They do tell me that Ben spoke once. That was in a poker game, when he raised everybody out of a large jack-pot and raked in the spoils. Curiosity was expressed to see so good a hand as he must have. "What have you got?" they asked him. "Nothin'," said Ben, snuffling, "ceptin' a bad cold." It might naturally be supposed that a man who would stand on nothing but a bad cold would possess very game proclivities, and it is true that Ben has a leaning to almost any kind of sport.

I know I oughtn't to say a word about "chickens" in these columns, but this can be excused from the game columns. The fact is, when Ben wandered off the train down at the club the other day, he had a couple of fighting cocks in his pockets, though, owing to his silent habit, it is impossible to learn why he had them, where he got them, or what he wanted to do with them. The club never tolerated and chicken fighting, and it is not on record that Ben ever done either. He finally "lowed he'd turn 'em loose in the woods, so's they could grow," and no one contradicting, he did turn them out in the yard.

It so happened that the club keeper, Sam Austin, had a single, solitary, mournful old rooster, of the Plymouth Rock sect. Any chicken fighting being forbidden, Ben explained to the keeper that his chickens would kill the old rooster as soon as they saw him, and that to avoid this, Sam would just better cut the old fellow's head off in advance and serve him up for supper.

"How much is your rooster worth?" asked Ben. "I'll just pay you for him now, and you go right out and kill him."

"Oh," said Sam, "I should think he ought to be worth a quarter, anyhow. He weighs blame near 15lbs."

"All right," said Ben, "here's your quarter."

Sam took the quarter, but forgot to go out and kill the rooster, until after Ben had taken the train home in the evening. Then he got the axe, and went out to hunt for his fowl. In the barnyard he found evidences of a struggle. One of Ben's game cocks was lying cold in death, and the other was breathing his last. The old Plymouth Rock, not much the worse for wear, was calmly eating corn. This intelligence was conveyed by mail to Mr. Dicks by the keeper in the following note:

"B. DICKS esq., dear Sir, I went out to Kil my Rooster as you sed soe your roosters would not Kil my Rooster but my Rooster had Kiled both your roosters already I am sory whot shall I do about that Quarter yore roosters was to Small for Him.

Yours truly, SAM."

Our friend B. Dicks goes to Milwaukee next Tuesday to shoot a 50-bird race with Dr. Carmichael, of that city. He will be accompanied by Mr. W. L. Shepard, of this city, secretary of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association. Mr. Shepard will shoot a 50-bird race with Mr. A. W. Friese, of Milwaukee, who, in the Fort Dearborn massacre at Milwaukee got away with Mr. Shepard's scalp.

Mr. Paul North, of the Cleveland Target Co. and Chamberlin Cartridge Co., has just bought a half interest in the Budd gun cleaner, which will now be manufactured by the firm of Zwart & North, Des Moines, Iowa. About a month ago Mr. Zwart, who is a Des Moines man, bought the cleaner of Mr. Budd, paying him $1 000 cash for it. This handy little device, if I am not mistaken, was originally invented or perfected by "Friday" Eason, of Des Moines, who was a partner with Mr. Budd in handling the article. The new arrangement will not affect Mr. North's former business arrangements in any way.

There were only four men in Chicago who were not reading FOREST AND STREAM, and one of them came in and apologized and gave me his subscription last week. We will get the other three before long.

E. HOUGH.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE Essex Gun Club will hold its monthly shoot at Marion on Thursday, 18th inst., each man to try his hand at 10 live birds, under club rules, in the prize event.

* * *

On the day of the Class—Lumbreyer match at Marion, the principals consulted the representatives of the sporting press as to the best day for the return match, and on the suggestion of the latter decided to shoot it on Feb. 4, on the grounds of the Central Gun Club, at Branchport, N. J., and it was so announced in the various columns of fixtures. On the above date a FOREST AND STREAM representative railroaded to Branchport, only to find that no one in the place knew of any match to be shot. On returning home in the evening he was informed that the match had been postponed or declared off, no one could say which with certainty. On Saturday he was informed that the two principals had decided to postpone the match until Thursday, Feb. 18, when it would take place at Dexter Park, L. I. He also discovered that the change in time and place had been made early in the week and that the two shooters had had ample opportunity to notify all the papers had they been fair-minded enough to do so. A little courtesy in the form of a timely notice to newspapers costs but little to a shooter, especially when he is desirous of using those papers to assist him in drawing a good "gate."

* * *

On Feb. 1, a quintet of shooters assembled at Claremont, on the grounds of the New Jersey Shooting Club, for the purpose to trying their skill at shooting live pipeons, a sport almost foreign this place of late years. The conditions of the shoot were 15 birds per man, 28yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, modified Hurlingham rules. The score being as follows:

J A Richmond.111121010121121—13	R Sunderman.100101221010201— 8
F G Moore.....112021210112110—12	Provsst........011020201011020— 8
E E Bigoney...1110202122 — 8	

(Bigoney shot at but ten birds.) The birds were a good lot of flyers.

* * *

Lively sport will be seen at New Brunswick N. J., on Feb. 17, when the first of a series of team matches will take place between teams of twelve men each from the Brunswick, Freehold and Dayton Gun Clubs. Each man will shoot at 20 artificial targets. The prizes for the series will be a $50 trophy and a fine gun.

* * *

On Saturday the return match between teams of twelve men each from the Boiling Spring Gun Club of Rutherford and the Union Gun Club of Springfield, will take place at Rutherford. Each man will shoot at twenty-five artificial targets. Open sweepstake shooting will be in order from 9 A. M.

* * *

R. Aubrey and G. E. Remsen of the Fountain Gun Club shot a match at Woodlawn Park on Feb. 3, each man shooting at 25 live birds, Long Island rules, 30yds. rise, for $50 a side, Remsen killed 17 to Aubrey's 9.

* * *

On Feb. 13 S. Lunn, B. Limpert and B. A. Rist will shoot a race at 50 artificial targets per man against G. Gehring, P. McKeone and W. Huxter, all of the Amateur Gun Club, of Newark, N. J. The match will take place on the club grounds on Fifth avenue and will be followed by sweepstake shooting. The losing team will have to put up suppers for the party.

* * *

Matches galore will take place on the grounds of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, at West End, Coney Island, next Monday, when Dr. Van Ord and C. Mohrman will shoot a 100 live birds each for a big stake, R. J. Sutherland will try to beat R. J. Dwyer in a 50-bird race and W. A. Weber and A. Holzer will try conclusions at 25 birds each.

* * *

A sweep at 20 live birds per man, $15 entry, birds extra, will take place at Wiedenmayer's Park, Newark, N. J., on Feb. 20, under the auspices of the East Side—Mutual Gun Club. The event will begin at 1 P.M. and everybody is invited. There will be plenty of birds for sweepstakes after the big event.

* * *

Firms interested in the Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association should not fail to attend the meeting to be held at the Astor House, New York city, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Tuesday, Feb. 16, when a number of important matters will be discussed in relation to the coming series of tournaments. Among other questions will be one in regard to the target or targets to be used at the tournaments.

* * *

Eleven members of the Manhattan Gun Club were present at the shoot at Dexter Park on Feb. 3. Each man shot at 7 live birds: M. Lichtenberger (25yds.) winning first prize with a clean score. Other scores were: F. Neisch (25yds.) 6, J. Gennerich (25yds.) 5, R. Schmitt (25yds.) 5, F. Lambricht (24yds.) 2, W. Leffer (25yds.) 3, R. Hofferman (23yds.) 3, J. Bayer (25yds.) 5, W. Hornning (23yds.) 2, L. Roth (23yds.) 2, H. Bord (23yds.) 2. In the shoot-off for second prize J. Gennerich won.

* * *

A meeting of the members of the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association will he held at the Astor House, New York city, on Tuesday, Feb. 16, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of apprising the members of the advantages they are deriving from being members of such an association, and also setting forth the plans that will be used for protecting and advancing their interests during the coming season.

* * *

The New York German Gun Club at their annual meeting elected the following officers for the ensuing year. J. H. Boessenecker, President; A. Yaeger, Vice-President; J. Wellbrock, Secretary; J. P. Dannefelser, Treasurer; Fred Sauter, Captain.

* * *

The talk that has recently been going the rounds of the press in regard to matches between prominent shooters, particularly that anent matches between E. D. Fulford and George Kleinman, has called forth no end of comment among the lovers of genuine sport. The gist of the comment substantiates what the writer stated in this column a few weeks ago, in effect that if any one issues a challenge for a match, it should be "the under dog." When a man starts out to shoot himself to the top round of the ladder and reaches the said round, it would not be meet for him to stand thereupon and call for "lighter shooters" to come and pull him down. If a man, Kleinman for instance, wishes to shoot a match against a man who is supposed to have reached the top round, he or his friends should keep close-mouthed until it is a certainty that both man and gun are in proper condition for winning work and then come out with a straight forward challenge, accompanied with a proper forfeit.

The trouble seems to be that the friends (so-called) of Mr. Kleinman, began to build castles without first convincing themselves whether the foundations were solid. It is this kind of friendship (!) that causes misunderstandings. If his friends would keep their mouths buttoned up until they know their man is ready for business they would do far better than by going off at a tangent as some of them have been doing. If Geo. Kleinman was not in condition to shoot, or if being in condition he did not have a suitable gun, his name should not have been mentioned in connection with Fulford. The matter of the "alleged" retirement of Fulford (and by the way, *did this paper ever say he had retired?*) has nothing at all to do with the present controversy, which, it will be noticed, did not start until the "retirement" canard was published in the lay press.

So far as Mr. Fulford is concerned, the writer has been intimately acquainted with that gentleman ever since his first appearance in the vicinity of New York, and was the first one to introduce him among the shooters of that vicinity, and knows him to be an honorable, upright sportsman and one who would not stoop to a dirty action. So far as his being a "soft bird shooter" is concerned that is all rot. I have stood by and seen him kill ninety-nine out of a hundred of as hard birds as ever left a trap, and using his second barrel four times only. My candid opinion is, after seeing the man shoot in all his contests, that on hard or soft birds he can defeat any man in Illinois.

So far as the term "champion" is concerned, Mr. Fulford assures me that he has no use for it, and when he shoots a match he tries to kill more birds than his opponent, for the sake of coming out first-best, and not for the sake of securing a title, which is worn on one brow at night and another on the following morning.

In regard to a match between these men (Kleinman and Fulford), but one thing more need be said. Let the man who wants a match write out his challenge, and forward it to the FOREST AND STREAM office, with a substantial forfeit, and if said forfeit is not covered within a given time, let the matter be dropped.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Down at Wiedenmayer's Park.

THE grounds of the East Side-Mutual Gun Club, at Newark, N. J., were the scene of some hard shooting on Saturday, when over a dozen prominent Jersey live-bird experts were on hand. The day was a perfect one, the air being cool and crisp, with just wind enough to help the birds in their flight. But the latter did not need the help, being as a whole the hardest lot of flyers ever seen in the grounds. The birds were furnished by Cox & Lumbreyer, of West Washington Market, and a part of them were trained English bluerocks, imported by the above firm. The instant the trap was sprung these birds would make a spring and in some instances would be 10 to 20ft. from the trap before they would seem to catch their wings. Their flight was terrific, and for dodging, twisting and carrying shot they would take a premium.

The opening event of the day was a sweep at 4 birds per man, $3 entry, two moneys. The scores:

Hilfers.....2211—4	Van Dyke.....2110—3
Johns.....2221—4	Hollis.....2200—2
Kraemer.....2120—3	

All ties divided.

No. 2, same conditions, but three moneys:

Hassinger.....2221—4	Smith.....2102—3
Van Dyke.....1122—4	Castle.....1102—3
Koegel.....1101—3	Hedden.....0202—2
Johns.....1102—3	Hollis.....0021—2
Baar.....1102—3	Hilfers.....0011—2

All ties divided.

No. 3, same as No. 2:

Hassinger.....1212—4	Freche.....1210—3
Baar.....2212—4	Hedden.....0110—2
Van Dyke.....2211—4	Koegel.....2001—2
Hilfers.....1212—4	Johns.....0200—1
Castle.....1221—4	Bruen.....0001—1
Hollis.....1011—3	Keuren.....1000—1
Smith.....1220—3	

All ties divided.

Next came the big sweep, announced for twenty birds each, $15 entry, birds extra, but which on account of a scarcity of birds, was cut down to thirteen birds per man, $10 entry, birds included, four moneys. Hurlingham rules to govern, Louis Gundehl referee, Henry Reinhardt scorer. The result:

H E Smith.......1021221112122—12	R Baar.........1220011112200— 9
G L Freche......0111111102102—11	W G Hollis......2200011002112— 8
H C Koegel......2222102212o20—10	F Van Dyke. . .0012011010211— 8
J Riggott.........21111oo122021—10	F Hilfers........2o2o012020102— 7
C M Hedden.....011101o12110l— 9	W Hassinger....2110002012o20— 7
F Perment......1012001222120— 9	S Castle.........1o10011012000— 6

Smith took first pot, Freche second, Koegel and Riggott divided third, fourth was split by Hedden, Perment and Baar.

Castle's second bird was hard hit but did not drop until near the fence. When the dog, which was very slow, got to it, the bird made a dying effort and flew over the boundary, falling dead outside.

Hilfer's seventh bird fell and the dog succeeded in getting his mouth on it when the referee decided it a "dead bird." An instant after the bird got away from the dog and yielding to the importunities of other shooters the referee changed his decision to "no bird."

After the shoot the party adjourned to the Park hostelry, where mine host Kraemer served up a pigeon lunch that tickled the palates of all hands.

The Fountain's Monthly Shoot.

THE old Fountain Gun Club held its monthly shoot at Woodlawn Park on Feb. 3, a baker's dozen of members being on hand, as were a large number of spectators. In the regular club event each man shoots at 10 live birds each, handicap rises, for the club medal. The members are divided into three classes. Among those who shot were M. F. Lindsley and Mrs. M. F. Lindsley, "Wanda," Hoboken, both of whom were in good form. The scores of the regular shoot were as follows:

F Boetcher (30yds.)..0221110201—7	C Plate (28yds.)......0220002121—6
J E Lake (25yds.)... 1o21211o21—8	Schumacher (25yds.)1121211202—9
L Phister, Jr (27yds.)0o11211220—7	C W Wingert (30yds.)111121021o—8
D Shields (30yds.)...0o11012111—7	M F Lindsley(30yds.)2200012212—7
R Graves (25yds.)...1020120101—6	"Wanda" (25yds.)...o221122oo2—7
C Jericho (28yds.)...2011211011—8	Dr Van Ord (30yds.).2011012202—7
C E Morris (30yds.)..0120221101—7	

Following the above came a sweep at three birds each, $1 entry, in which the following scores were made:

M F Lindsley.....222—3	F Boetcher.....222—3
C Plate.....212—3	C Phister, Jr.....221—3
C Jericho.....212—3	W Schumacher.....101—2
Dr Shields.....112—3	"Wanda".....120—2
Dr Van Ord.....111—3	J E Lake.....101—2
C Graves.....121—3	C W Wingert.....110—2

Lindsley captured first by grassing 13 straight, second going to Schumacher.

Somerville Gun Club.

SOMERVILLE, N. J., 6. Feb.—A party of gentlemen, lovers of shooting, but with no experience at the traps, determined to organize a gun club in this place, for the protection of game, and the enforcement of the game and fish laws, and the pleasure as well as the advancement of its members in the art of wing shooting. The club has thirty members, and bids fair to more than double its membership in a short time. Officers: President, Dr. E. R. Voorhees; Vice-President, George Schenck; Secretary, E. P. Dickey; Treasurer, John V. L. Ten Eyck; Directors, E. A. Thompson and W. W. Anderson.

The Somerville Gun Club will hold a regular monthly shoot at bluerocks. Feb. 6 they held their first shoot, some of the members never having seen a bluerock up to this time: it was therefore not expected that a large score would be made; but with practice will improve, as they are good field shots. The club expects to erect a club house, and get in first-class working order as soon as it can be done. In fact it will endeavor to be in the front rank. Score of first shoot:

E. R. Voorhees ...13	H. H. Hall......... 9	W. Snyder 5
J. J. Allgair.........12	W. Rockafellow... 7	C. E. Smith......... 4
W. D. Bellis.........12	E. P. Dickey....... 6	C. Van Arsdale.... 3
W. D. Ditts 11	W. E. Dickey...... 6	G. Schenck......... 1
J. A. Ellingham...11	F. Mount.......... 6	C. J. Smith......... 1
L. R. Hall..........10	J. V. D. Ten Eyck.. 5	W. W. Dorland.... 1
E. A. Thompson... 9		

The Acme Gun Club.

REGULAR club shoot at Dexter Park, Feb. 2, 20 bluerock targets per man:

C Dethloff......... 2	R Lambert.........11	T Short.............13
W Vorbach.........10	J Rousch 12	F Berger 12
M Enter........... 9	H Lemoine.........13	D Meyers...........11
J Link............. 9	C Merket 11	

Five live birds, 25yds. rise:

C Dethloff.........3	J Link 3	F Rausch............3
W Vorbach......... 0	R Lambert..........3	H Lemoine...........5
T Curley............2		

Three live birds, 25yds. rise:

M Euler.............1	R Lambert...........2	C Dethloff...........2
F Rausch............1	C Wessel............3	D Meyers............3
H Lemoine..........3		

New London Gun Club.

THE above club held its monthly shoot on the New London grounds on Feb. 5, the conditions being 25 Keystone targets per man under Keystone rapid-firing rules. The scores:

Penrose..............22	Clinton.............17	A D Crowell.......17
Dunbar...............10	Beebee..............20	C E Merrill.........10
Connor...............19	J Ames..............10	R E Pratt............14
C Hebbard...........21	A Hebbard..........19	Strong...............19
Bush..................17	A W Jones..........14	

New York German Gun Club.

THE monthly shoot of the New York German Gun Club was held at Dexter Park on Feb. 4. In the club event each man shot at 8 live birds, the scores being as follows:

J Seblicht	4	A Jaeger	3
P Garms	5	J Fraser	6
M Bonden	3	H Thomford	4
G Hoff	5	F Sauter	4
G Rosenecker	4	J Wellbrock	5
R Bush	2	J Goelitz	3
J Carwein	4		
E Widman	5		
P Dannefelser	5		
A Dienst	4		
P Garms, Jr	5		

Sweepstakes 3 birds, $1 entrance, 2 moneys:

P J Eppig	2	L Neir	3
F Sauter	1	R Bush	3
E Widman	2		
Ties divided.			

Match at 15 live birds, 28yds. rise, $10:

P J Eppig	14	L Neir	12

Match at 10 birds, $10, 25yds. rise, one barrel:

J Fraser	7	G Hoff	6

East Side—Mutual Monthly Shoot.

THE monthly shoot of the East Side—Mutual Gun Club took place at Wiedenmayer's Park, Newark, N. J., on Feb. 4. In the club event, at 25 targets per man, Van Dyke broke 19, Kraemer 16, Young 14, Hollis 13. The following sweeps were also shot, 5 birds, unknown angles, 50 cents entry, 3 moneys:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6
Koegel	5	2	5	3	4	4
Hedden	5	5	5	5	4	4
Green	2	3	1	5	1	3
Van Dyke	4	5	5	4	5	5
Kramer	3	3	5	4	2	3
Fisher	3	3	3	3	2	2
Bitz	3	3	4	5	2	3
Young	4	2	3	2	5	0
Reach	.	3	1	4	2	.
Waters	.	.	1	.	.	.

No. 7, 10 targets, unknown angles, 2 moneys, $1 entry: Hedden 8, Hassinger 8, Kramer 5, Green 9, Van Dyke 9, Koegel 8.

No. 8, same: Hedden 7, Hassinger 5, Kramer 3, Green 9, Van Dyke 9, Koegel 8.

No. 9, same: Kramer 4, Hassinger 5, Green 9, Koegel 8, Van Dyke 7, Hedden 8.

No Name—No Address.

IF the writers of unsigned letters from Midland, Ont., and Watson, W. Va., will send their names their orders will be filled. If the sender of $4 without name or place (and the postmark undecipherable) will supply particulars his order will be filled. If Mr. John Wortb and Mr. T. J. Walsh (P. O. Box 252) will send address their orders will be filled.

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A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will ma free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's boo "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of conten and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

F. W. S., New York.—The load of 3½drs. and 1¼oz. shot is a perfectly safe one for the arm. The heaviest load it would stand is conjectural; the manufacturers will tell you what it has been tested for.

J. S. B., Shrewsbury, Pa.—Wheu and where can I obtain a copy of tbe next report of Commissioner of Fisheries containing tbe report on the fishes of Pennsylvania? Ans. Address Commissioner Henry C. Ford, Philadelphia.

C. M. D.—1. Is the common domestic pigeon properly called a dove? Pigeon here is only applied to wild pigeon. 2. Does the law protect the hare as well as the rabbit, and if so, what is the open season? Ans. 1. Either dove or pigeon. 2. The law makes no distinction between hare and rabbit; New York close season between Feb. 1 and Nov. 1.

B., CALIFORNIA.—Please inform me of something tbat will keep moth from my stuffed birds. Ans. Make a twenty-five per cent. solution of corrosive sublimate in alcohol and apply with a brush to the feathers so that the solution wets them all. Bill and legs should also be painted with it. Do not get the solution on your hands as it is a violent poison and will make them sore.

I wish you would in your next issue answer the following: A contends that a man standing 1,000yds. away with a Remington rifle could hit a man before he had time to dodge the bullet. B says that knowing he is going to be shot at, and seeing the smoke from the rifle, the man shot at can dodge the bullet before it reaches him. Who is right? Ans. There is ample time for a man seeing the flash or the smoke discharge to dodge a bullet aimed at him from a distance of 1,000yds.

G. M. P., Wakefield, Mass.—At about half-past four o'clock Jan. 27 I saw nearly a dozen wildfowl of some kind flying northwest. The thermometer at tbat time was about 18° above zero and there was 8in. of ice on the lake. Can you throw any light on the subject? Were they geese or swan or what? They seemed to be about the size of geese and were light gray or white in color. These fowl were flying quite low and in a V-shaped body. Ans. They may have been wild geese, but we cannot tell.

TWELVE GAUGE, Stonehill, N. Y.—Have the supervisors authority to pass a law probibiting fisbing in a pond situated on the farm of a person who owns the land surrounding it? Said pond is made up of small springs and is not used for State purposes. Ans. One provision of S c. 37 (that section which gives the supervisors authority to "further protect") is "that nothing herein contained shall be construed as conferring upon the board of supervisors of any county the right or authority to prohibit the owner or owners, in whole or in part, of lauds and waters wholly private, or tbe lessee or lessees thereof, from angling and taking fish in a lawful manner during the months now allowed by the laws of this State." This, however, applies only to such lands and waters as shall have been set aside for shooting and fishing preserves, in compliance with Sec. 27.

Words of Appreciation.

FOREST AND STREAM for Jan. 7 was a number of special excellence, both in illustrative matter and variety. It deservedly has the confidence of all sportsmen, and is a reliable register of sporting events, records, trials and experiences.—*Sacramento Record-Union.*

FOREST AND STREAM, our good old friend, whose green cover has been seen on the table of every shooting and fishing man for years and years, came to us last week in a white cover and greatly enlarged in size. * * * It has always been on the right side for the preservation of game, and its fight for the preservation of the Yellowstone Park is a matter of record. It has a warm place in every sportsman's heart, and they will certainly join us in wishing FOREST AND STREAM more years of prosperity and such an increase in patronage that it will double in size. It is one of those weeklies that comes like an old friend, and is as much missed when by some accident it fails to make its weekly visit.—*Evansville (Ind.) Tribune.*

A delightful weekly journal devoted to the rod and gun and outdoor life in general is the FOREST AND STREAM. It began the current volnme by an enlargement to 32 pages, and labeled its first issue "Our Boyhood Number," because of a number of interesting reminisences of boyhood that it contained from some old fellows whose recollections go back as far as the days of flint-lock guns. One of the most entertaining of these papers is entitled "Cleaning the Old Gun," by Rowland E. Robinson, of Ferrisburg, which has a mellow charm about it worthy of the author of "Uncle Lisha's Shop" and "Sam Lovell's Camps."—*Montpelier (Vt.) Argus and Patriot.*

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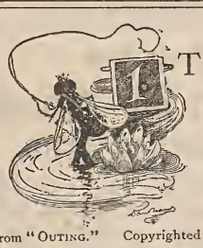

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FEBRUARY DAYS.

IN the blur of storm or under clear skies, the span of daylight stretches further from the fading dusk of dawn to the thickening dusk of evening. Now in the silent downfall of snow, now in the drift and whirl of flakes driven from the sky and tossed from the earth by the shrieking wind, the day's passage is unmarked by shadows. It is but a long twilight, coming upon the world out of one misty gloom, and going from it into another.

Now the stars fade and vanish in the yellow morning sky, the long shadows of the hills, clear cut on the shining fields, swing slowly northward and draw eastward to the netted umbrage of the wood.

So the dazzling day grows and wanes and the attenuated shadows are again stretched to their utmost then dissolve in the flood of shade and the pursued sunlight takes flight from the mountain peaks to the clouds, from cloud to cloud along the darkening sky, and vanishes beyond the blue barrier of the horizon.

There are days of perfect calm and hours of stillness as of sleep, when the lightest wisp of cloud fleece hangs moveless against the sky and the pine trees forget their song.

But for the white columns of smoke that, unbent in the still air, arise from farmstead chimneys, one might imagine that all affairs of life had been laid aside for a while, for no other sign of them is visible, no sounds of them falls upon the ear. You see the cows and sheep in the sheltered barnyards and their lazy breaths arising in little clouds, but no voice of theirs drifts to you.

No laden team crawls creaking along the highway nor merry jangle of sleigh bells flying into and out of hearing over its smooth course, nor for a space do the tireless pant of engine and roar of train divide earth and sky with a wedge of dissolving vapor.

The broad expanse of the lake is a white plain of snow-covered ice, no dash of angry waves assails its shore still glittering with the trophies of their last assault; no glimmer of bright waters greets the sun; no keel is afloat; the lighthouse, its occupation gone, stares day and night with dull eyes from its lonely rock, upon a silent deserted waste.

In the wood you may hear no sound but your own muffled foot-steps, the crackle of dry twigs and the soft swish of boughs swinging back from your passage, and now and then a tree punctuating the silence with a clear resonant crack of frozen fibers and its faint echo.

You hear no bird nor squirrel nor sound of woodman's axe, nor do you catch the pungent fragrance of his fire nor the subtler one of fresh-cut wood. Indeed, all odors of the forest seem frozen out of the air or locked up in their sources. No perfumed drops from the odor-laden evergreens, only scentless air comes to your nostrils.

One day there comes from the south a warm breath, and with it fleets of white clouds sailing across the blue upper deep, outstripped by their swifter shadows sweeping in blue squadrons along the glistening fields and darkening with brief passage the gray woodlands.

Faster come the clouds out of the south and out of the west, till they crowd the sky, only fragments of its intense azure showing here and there between them, only now and then a gleam of sunlight flashing across the earth. Then the blue sunlit sky is quite shut away behind a low arch of gray, darkening at the horizon with thick watery clouds, and beneath it all the expanse of fields and forest lies in universal shadow.

The south wind is warmer than yesterday's sunshine, the snow softens till your footsteps are sharply moulded as in wax, and in a little space each imprint is flecked thick with restless, swarming myriads of snow fleas.

Rain begins to fall softly on snow-covered roofs, but beating the panes with the familiar patter of summer showers. It becomes a steady downpour that continues till the saturated snow can hold no more, and the hidden brooks begin to show in yellow streaks between white, unstable shores, and glide with a swift whisking rush over the smooth bottom that paves their rough natural bed, and as their yellow currents deepen and divide more widely their banks, the noise of their onflow fills the air like an exaggeration of the murmur of pines, and the song of the pines swells and falls with the varying wind.

After the rain there come, perhaps, some hours of quiet sunshine or starlight, and then out of the north a nipping wind that hardens the surface of the snow into solid crust that delights your feet to walk upon. The rivulets shrink out of sight again, leaving no trace but water-worn furrows in the snow, some frozen fluffs of yellow foam and stranded leaves and twigs, grass and broken weeds. The broad pools have left their shells of unsupported ice, that with frequent sudden crashes shatters down upon their hollow beds.

When the crust has invited you forth, you cannot retrace your way upon it, and the wild snow walkers make no record now of their recent wanderings. But of those who fared abroad before this solid pavement was laid upon the snow, fabulous tales are now inscribed upon it. Reading them without question, you might believe that the well-tamed country had lapsed into the possession of its ancient savage tenants, for the track of the fox is as big as a wolf's, the raccoon's as large as a bear's, the house cat's as broad as the panther's, and those of the muskrat and mink persuade you to believe that the beaver and otter, departed a hundred years ago, have come to their own again. Till the next thaw or snow-fall, they are set as indelibly as primeval footprints in the rocks, and for any scent that tickles the hounds' keen nose might be as old. He sniffs them curiously and contemptuously passes on, yet finds little more promising on footing that retains but for an instant the subtle trace of reynard's unmarked passage.

The delicate curves and circles that the bent weeds etched on the soft snow are widened and deepened in rigid grooves, wherein the point that the fingers of the wind traced them with is frozen fast.

Far and wide from where they fall, all manner of seeds drift across miles of smooth fields, to spring to life and bloom, by and by, in strange, unaccustomed places, and brown leaves voyage to where their like was never known.

The icy knolls shine in the sunlight with dazzling splendor, like golden islands in a white sea that the north wind stirs not, and athwart it the low sun and the waning moon cast their long unrippled glades of gold and silver.

Over all winter again holds sway, but have we not once more heard the sound of rain and running brooks and has there not be given us a promise of spring?

QUICK SHOOTING.

THE Council of the British National Rifle Association have cut out the rapid-firing competitions from the grand aggregate list, so that in future any one wishing to compete for the All-comers and Grand Aggregate prizes will not be required to make scores at the time target.

The change is a concession to the most conservative element in the body of contestants. That element is a majority, and the Council as managers of a great enterprise demanding for its success the good will of its rifle shooting patrons very shrewdly, from a commercial point of view, withdrew this class of test from this section of the prize list.

It has only been in the two last programmes of the association that this prominence has been given to rapid firing. It was placed there because it was felt by the more advanced shooters and military men that the present system of slow shooting at a fixed target was only the first chapter in the training for model riflemen. The military experts were particularly strenuous on this point and properly so. No rifle range can give that practice to the nerves which can simulate even remotely the conditions which prevail when the shooter is at the same time a target as well. This training can only be received in skirmish and battle, but it was one step toward it when quick shooting was demanded by the rules of the matches, and this was secured either by a time limit or by a disappearing target.

The strain was too much for the slow-going volunteer. He wished leisure to arrange his paraphernalia, to potter awhile with his fixings, and then, after duly watching wind and weather for a period, pop away at the patient bit of canvas waiting stretched in the distance. He may be a very accurate rifleman, but off of that range or another like it he is a very useless sort of shot. As a military man he has much to learn and also much to unlearn; and it is better to do this learning on the range at home than in the face of an alert enemy on some foreign fighting field perhaps.

The Council has taken a step backward, under pressure, no doubt. There ought to be some plan of quick-firing and distance-judging in operation on every range where there is any pretense of training soldier shots.

A MAGNIFICENT OPPORTUNITY.

NO sportsmen's organization in this country has ever had a grander opportunity than that which is revealed to the New York State Association by the convention in Syracuse last week. The meeting was made up of representatives from various fish and game clubs throughout the State, gathered in response to a call sent out by President Horace White. The number of those in attendance and the earnest spirit displayed demonstrates that the time is ripe for a rally of the protective forces. Under its present control the State Association has already taken the lead in uniting all these forces. It only remains for President White and his associates to carry out their programme of such changes in the constitution as shall provide for an annual meeting, apart from the trap-shooting tournaments, for the consideration of game protection. When such a change shall have been made, the strong clubs now independent will, we believe, join the State Association, bringing to it strength and prestige. With such an accession of new forces, and controlled by the spirit which pervaded the Syracuse convention, the Association will be a powerful agency for the control of legislation and the enforcement of the protective laws.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE Ontario Fish and Game Commission has presented its report to the Legislature, and we hope to record the prompt adoption of its recommendations. The open season named is from Sept. 15 to Dec. 15, spring shooting being strictly forbidden. The work of the commissioners, Messrs. A. D. Stewart and A. E. Mallock, has been done with thoroughness and intelligence, and a sensible and adequate game law may be looked for.

Dr. James A. Henshall is at Key West, where he has completed arrangements to collect fresh fishes to be forwarded to Washington and there cast for the Fish Commission exhibit at Chicago. On Feb. 6 he shipped upward of thirty kinds of fish, all of which arrived in perfect condition, and among them are some rare and beautiful tropical species for which Key West is famous. By means of fyke nets set on coral reefs, where seining is impossible, the doctor hopes to secure many new fishes hitherto inaccessible to collectors.

Two important events are down for next Tuesday in connection with New York game interests. One is the hearing of the Gould bill before the Assembly Committee at Albany, and the other is the trial of the Delmonico out-of-season woodcock case, which District Attorney Nicoll has promised shall be put through on that day.

An encouraging note comes from our Frankfort, Ky., correspondent, who reports newly awakened interest in game legislation in that State. The Kentucky Fish and Game Club failed to secure the adoption of most desirable measures by the last Legislature, but the agitation of the subject was not without effect. It takes some years of campaigning before the public is prepared for reform.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE GOLD HUNT.

I HESITATE when I sit down to write this reminiscence, for I know it is in a path that leads away from our everyday world, and treads on the verge of that dread mystery which broods and glimmers like the mirage at the horizon of the vast treeless wastes of the Southwest. I fear that you may doubt that it was or seemed to me as I write it. I cannot explain it; and shall not try to; but you can rest assured that it is exactly as I remember it, and the most important details are burnt into my memory. I don't believe in spirits, and never saw or heard anything before or since that I cannot give a reason for.

In the year 1874 I lived on a stock ranch on Rita Azul, Colorado. You won't find Rita Azul on any map. It is a little stream that dashes down the Raton Mountains, and shortly disappears. A few Mexicans live there, and seldom see a white man. To-day there is no wagon track leading to it, and yet the Mexicans live there, in that out of the way corner, and live and live. I make a pilgrimage there once or twice a year, and always meet the same old faces. They are poor and lazy and happy. I found the place once when I was hunting; moved my cattle up there; built a ranch; and for seven years owned Rita Azul and its inhabitants as much as if I had bought them all and paid for them.

White men stopped with me always, when they came near me, for I was the only American for miles; and O'Neal came past about every three months on his way from Lenhant's ranch to Trinidad, when he "went in," as is the custom with the cowboys, to get clothing, tobacco, mail, etc. One night as it was getting dark the dogs barked as they did only at a stranger. I went out, rifle in hand, and O'Neal rode up leading a pack horse. I had been expecting him for several days on his return trip from Trinidad to his ranch, 50 miles further east in a lonely beautiful cañon at the foot of the Mesa de Mayo. "Hello, Dick, I'm back." "I am glad to see you, Mac. Come here, boys, and take care of Mac's horses." Out came two Mexicans and led the horses to water, and then to the stable, after unsaddling and unpacking. We went into the house, and I made a dash at a few newspapers and my letters that he had brought me, while one could hear the clatter of pots and pans, and the monotonous squeak of the coffee-mill as Taofila prepared our supper.

The house was adobe, and like most of those structures looked on the outside like a mud pile; but inside, with the open fireplaces and the rude but comfortable furniture, the hides of buffalo and wolf on the floor for rugs, the red blankets on the bed, and the walls decorated with guns on hooks of antelope horns, the deer heads and the multitude of spurs and trappings a sporting frontiersman accumulates—it was as cosy a picture as ever gladdened a weary hunter's heart. We soon had supper; and after swapping news about horses, cattle, game and people, we slept.

Before Mac left he made me promise to visit him soon, and about a week afterward I got lonesome and longed for new hunting ground; so I saddled a fast strong horse early one morning, slipped my rifle into the scabbard that hung on the saddle horn, and away we ran over miles and miles of short yellow grass, east as the crow flies straight, without road and not caring for one. Oh, the pleasure of youth, health, a strong horse under one, a boundless prairie and freedom from care as perfect as that of the antelope that danced away as we swept along, with the bay snatching at the bit and trying to go faster the further we went. Across the prairie, skirting the big Mesa de Mayo Mountain, which stands alone like a fortress, and down the West Carisa Valley we swept; and the gallant bay stopped with heaving flank and black with sweat at the end of fifty miles in five hours, but with lots of go left. A stable, a blanket and some dry hay to cool off on for the horse; and Mac and I went into his log cabin, and Nigger Jim, his companion, commenced playing the coffee-mill tune, and we soon had dinner. Beef, bread and coffee—that is the cowman's fare; I believe it's so much meat that makes the cowboy savage. Then came a week of wild delights, watching for the timid antelope at the lonely spring as they came to drink in herds, and killing the fat bucks, running our horses like mad after the fine buffolo that drifted in one day from the east, stealing up the lonely dim cañons by moonlight with the howl of the mountain wolfs as a chorus, to find the roosts of the big old turkeys whose descendants still gobble at daybreak in those savage wilds. Nigger Jim herded the cattle a little, and Mac and I hunted and festooned the outside of the old log cabin with game.

One morning I was awakened by Jim just at daybreak. He said in a low tone, "Get up, boss, and kill the big antelope." I slipped on my pantaloons and stepped to the door, gun in hand. The cabin was in a hollow with its back to the spring, and I could not see more than 30yds. up the slope, for there was a little knoll in front of the house. I walked almost to the top of the knoll and there were about twenty antelope quietly grazing, part at about 50yds. I thought to myself, "I'll hit this antelope exactly where I aim," and taking careful sight pulled trigger. He dropped to the shot as if struck by lightning. The rest ran off and I let them go. When I got to him I found I had put the ball exactly where I aimed. In fifteen minutes he was disemboweled and hung to the end of one of the logs that formed the roof of the cabin, and we were eating breakfast.

After breakfast Mac and I sat down behind the cabin a few minutes to take a smoke, and while we were sitting there seven blacktail deer came around the corner of the hill in single file, not more than half a mile away, and walking up on to a little flat almost on top of the mesa lay down among some rocks and scrubby cedars. Saddling our horses and making a detour of about two miles, we got within 200yds. of them and picketed the ponies above them on the flat top of the mesa. In a moment a careful crawl placed us at the brink. A peep and there they were, not 30yds. below us. Each killed one the first shot before they saw us, killed another as they ran off down the hill and wounded a fourth that crossed the valley and limped slowly up on to the other mesa. We chased her three miles on foot and finally killed her after some twenty shots. I was so worn out, and my heart beat so fast, that I could not hit her at 90yds. in two shots, and I sat down and rested my elbows on my knees. We were till after dark getting the four deer to camp and Jim had supper ready for us.

After supper Jim said, "I was riding round this afternoon and found these, what are they?" He showed us two pear-shaped pieces of yellow metal, one as big as a lima bean, the other a little smaller. Mac laughed and said, "You've found a gold mine, perhaps. Give me this big one." "All right," said Jim, "and you can have the other, Mr. Dick, if you want it." I took the small piece and looking at it a moment slid it into my pocket, and telling Mac that it surely was not gold, for these mountains were too low to have any, I dismissed it from my mind. I remember that Mac asked Jim where he got them, and Jim said, "Oh, while I was riding round after the cattle." I remember also that there was dirt on my piece when I got it.

Before I left home I had requested Senor Miguel Trevinio to follow me down in two weeks with the wagon, and so shortly he came rolling in. The next day we all hunted antelope to give Miguel a taste of sport, for he is an ardent hunter. I crawled a mile after an old buck on almost level prarie, and after I had shot him discovered that I had lost my belt knife. Miguel showed his ability by taking my track from antelope and following it for more than half a mile on hard prairie until he found it. (I want to tell you, boys, Miguel is a real live Mexican, and as good a hunter as ever, right this minute, Jan. 6, 1892; there is lots of game right around the place I am writing of, and you can go there and hunt, too, if you want to, and have him guide you.)

The next morning Miguel, Nigger Jim and I, started for my ranch, and arrived there after an uneventful journey. Jim stopped with us the next day, and helped us skin and fix up the game, and the next day I went to town with a wagon load of deer and antelope hams and turkeys, leaving forequarters for home consumption, and the hides for Miguel to tan Indian fashion. The way he tans hides is a splendid one, and I advise you to remember it. He has his mother-in-law do the work (she is a Navajo Indian), and he bosses the job and smokes cigarettes.

Nigger Jim accompanied me to town and left for the East in a few days. He had quit and been paid off. I never heard of him again. I bathed, shaved, resurrected my town suit of clothes and my hard hat, and staid in town a few days for a change of food and surroundings. I finally went home; my cattle claimed my attention, and I forgot Mac and the West Carisa, until here came Mac one night, big-eyed and bursting with news of solemn import. "Do you know what that yeller stuff Nigger Jim gave us was?" "No," said I, and looked at him curiously, for it flashed through my mind that it was gold after all.

"Gold!" said Mac, pure virgin gold. "I wish I had that nigger, I'd soon make him show me where he got it." Then he quieted down a little and told me his story: He had gone to Trinidad on his usual quarterly journey, and feeling the nugget in his pocket had had it tested by an assayer. It was gold. He told me that he was going right back to the ranch to hunt till he found the mine. He would then come in and tell me, and we would dig out a hundred thousand or so apiece and then cover it up for future reference. He wanted me to come down and hunt, too; but to tell the truth, I didn't believe him.

Not that I thought he would intentionally deceive me, but I didn't believe that if it was gold it came from the Carisa, and then I didn't believe the stuff was gold. Mac left next morning, and I never saw him again. I heard that he quit his job that spring, helped hold up a stage in the Raton Pass, went to Texas, stole a herd of cattle and was pursued and shot in southern New Mexico. *Pax vobiscum.* And time rolled on.

The next fall a young Englishman discovered me through the medium of the *Spirit of the Times* (I corresponded with it occasionally); wrote to me and finally came out and settled down with me in October for a winter's hunt. He was a good fellow, a first-class shot with a shotgun, but couldn't hit a wild animal with a rifle to save his soul—got rattled or something. He did not kill anything bigger than a turkey in the first two weeks, and I knew he would leave me soon unless I could make him kill a deer. I ran one almost over him and he missed it; so finally I talked him into buying an 8-gauge double-barreled shotgun with cylinder bore, 12½lbs. in weight, bored to shoot buckshot well. After we had talked the thing up Al concluded to ride to Trinidad and telegraph to New York for a Parker gun. While we were hunting during the preceding week I had told a good many stories, among them about the Carisa hunt. He had asked to see the nugget, which I still kept in my trunk and had forgotten to take to Trinidad whenever I went. He more than half believed that Mac had found a mine, and advanced the idea that the terrible tale I told of him had been invented by Mac himself to cover his disappearance, and that he was digging away in some lonely cañon of the Carisa or the Mesa de Mayo accumulating the $100,000 he told me he wanted.

The night before Al started for Trinidad I gave him the nugget, and did not see Al nor nugget again for three weeks, when he rode in one afternoon with a broad grin, a new corduroy suit and the 8-bore. And it was a dandy. Lifter-action, of course, for it was long ago, but as good a big gun as I ever saw. We targeted it at once at a soap box about two feet square and put ten buckshot through it at 100 paces with twenty-four buckshot in the load. Al had had the nugget tested, and it was sure enough gold. We talked the matter over that night and decided to go out to Carisa shortly and put in a month or so at the deserted cabin hunting gold, antelope, deer, elk and turkeys, but particularly gold.

Al agreed to hire a cook—Miguel of course—and pay all expenses of the trip. He had two horses, a wagon and harness; and the biggest lot of traps that I ever saw a white man pack around had to accompany us everywhere. He had three sole-leather trunks, four big boxes, a tent, a camp stove and an assortment of liquors that would scare some folks into convulsions. When I wanted a tool to mend a wagon, or a gun, a telescope, or a horse rasp, they were there in those boxes. He always hauled his load separately from mine, but the things were awful handy sometimes. Well, a man with £5,000 a year can afford it, and that, I believe, was Al's income.

So we settled it that we would go with my wagon and his, Miguel to drive Al's wagon, Al to ride an extra horse, and I with three horses—two hitched up and my pet hunting pony led tied to the girth of one of my work horses. We started Miguel to Trinidad in the morning for supplies with a list as long as the moral law directed to my agent in town; and Dearden went up the hill at an early hour with the 8-bore across his saddle. I had to make some arrangements for a responsible man to leave at the ranch, as we intended to be gone two months, and went down to a little Mexican plaza, about four miles from my ranch, and found one who proved to be a little worse than nothing; but I thought he was all right all the time I was gone; and it's all the same at the present writing; but he was neglectful—he let all my cattle go away that wanted to; he sold 10,000lbs. of corn and spent the money for whisky and draw-poker; an old horse that I left him to ride stone he killed dead by overheating it, and I still feel somewhat riled when I think of him.

Al returned home about the same time I did, with a whitetail doe on the saddle and an expression of unutterable contentment on his face. "I have got a big buck up in a tree on the hill as well as this one; killed 'em both on the run at over 60yds. This is the best gun I ever saw." I congratulated him; and it took till 10 o'clock that night to tell me all the incidents of the day. I wish I could write it as he told it, and that you could see him as he drew his pipe from his mouth with his face shining like the full moon as he exclaimed, "And you ought to have seen the beast come down." It is nice, boys; there is no pleasure greater than the first deer.

He told me that he wanted me to come out the next day and see him shoot deer on the wing, so at daybreak next morning we were out and up the mountain side. We had ridden but a few miles when we saw a doe sneak into a copse of scrub oak bushes and lie down; the brush was not more than 4ft. high and perhaps 100yds. in diameter. Al dismounted and walked in with his gun cocked, and as the deer sprung in the air he shot and caught it on the fly. It came down the worst smashed-up deer I ever saw—two legs broken, one hip broken and shot through intestines, heart and lungs. "You've spoilt the hide, Al." "Well, I've got the deer and on the fly, too." We skinned her, cut the meat into quarters and left it till evening, when it was dry enough on the outside to carry well on the saddle. When we got home Miguel had put in his appearance with the wagon loaded to the gunwales; and New York, an old friend of mine, was standing in the door to welcome us. Al hired him at once to drive my wagon and stay with us for the trip; and we sat down to a good supper (cooked partly in American and partly in Mexican style), at peace with the whole world. York could not start for a few days, as he had to go over to the Rabbit Ear Creek in New Mexico with instructions to a shepherd to send their wethers to Granada for shipment; and it was three days' long ride over and back, barring accidents or delays. Miguel concluded to go over into the Cimarron Cañon and get my wagon mended a little, so he and York left at daylight the next morning.

Al and I had resolved not to tell York or Miguel what we were going to Carisa for, but to let them think it was a hunting expedition. While we were talking it over next day Al proposed to go and get Inez, Miguel's mother-in law, to consult the spirits in regard to our trip. Inez was a Navajo Indian squaw, then about sixty years old, an Indian doctress, doctoring with herbs, and was also somewhat of a witch by reputation. She was as homely an old lady as I ever saw, of the color of an old saddle, straight as an arrow, and spent half her time roaming around alone in the mountains, seeking the roots and herbs which she made medicine of. She does know something about medicine and rude surgery, and is a pretty good woman, though Miguel frowns on her witchcraft, and says that he does not like one of his family to tell fortunes or perform heathenish incantations. The old lady still haunts the lonely Raton Mountains, and seemed as lively as ever last summer when I was out at Miguel's ranch.

Miguel being gone, it was all plain sailing; so we rode up to the ranch and told Inez that we wanted to have her consult the spirits in regard to the success of our expedition. She told me that it would take some little time for her to get into a frame of mind for the spirits to communicate with her freely, that she would like to go at once to a claim cabin on the mountain, about a mile from my house, stay there all that day, over night and the next night, till the dark came very black; and that then, if we heard her drum still beating, we might come up and learn our fate. Al offered her money but she refused it, saying that he could not pay the price it was worth, for the performance would exhaust her much; but that she was a friend of mine and would do what she could as a friend. I told her that Al had about a quart of whisky and that we would be happy to give her that; and she seemed to think that would be all right. We told her that we would go home and send up the whisky; and if Miguel came home too soon we would fix things up with him, so that he would not be angry with her. The Indian charm or *tombe* (pronounced toombay) is a home-made affair made of a circular box, like a fig box, with a rawhide head; and is beaten on with one stick, the music generally accompanied by song, shrill yells, a noise like a coyote, and other curious sounds. Inside of two hours we could see smoke coming out of the chimney of the jacal far above us up the mountain side; and by listening intently could hear the steady monotonous beat of the drum. Al had sent her the whisky, and the spirits of the air were being summoned.

That night we got up several times and listened, but the tombe never stopped. "I believe the old woman will be tired by to-morrow night," said Al about 12 o'clock, when he came in for the third or fourth time.

In the morning the drum was still beating; and my Mexicans, who knew a little about what was going on, looked very wise, and occasionally crossed themselves and muttered a prayer. Mexicans are a queer mixture of Catholicism and superstition.

Miguel came in with the wagon at about 4 o'clock, and as soon as he got there I took him into the house, gave him a drink, and, with Al's consent, told him the whole gold story and what we had done in regard to Inez.

He grumbled some and said that he did not believe in such foolishness; but I told him that this English gentleman had got to be amused, that he was rich; and that I didn't want him to get disgusted and leave me; that he (Miguel) should go with us and drive my wagon and cook at $15 a month; that he should have a share in our discoverings if we made any, and finally I pacified him so that he promised not to interfere.

It was a comical performance and the drum rolled con-

stantly, now loud as if approaching, now lower, till the sound almost died away as the wind changed. It is a wild, dreary place; the Mexicans are half savage, and perhaps I was somewhat of a curiosity to Al. He looked very much interested as night came on, and I half expected him to refuse to go up to the jacal after dark; but, no sir, he put on his "top coat," as he called his overcoat, and we rode up, up toward the drum. Over the boulders, through the scrub oak thickets, across the open thickets, across the open glades, till at last we came to the jacal. (A jacal, pronounced hackell, is a cabin built of poles. First dig a trench 18in. deep the size you want the house, with four deep holes at the corners; set in four logs with a fork at the top for corner posts; four logs with a trench cut on the under side from crotch to crotch; a roof of straight poles, then set poles on your trench with the upper end shaped like a wedge to fit into the trench cut in the frame; tamp your side poles in tight, put bark on the roof, then mud, then dirt, kept in place by poles on the edges of the roof; chink your walls, and inside and out daub mud mixed with straw cut up fine; make a stone fireplace in one corner and get a few boards and make a door; hang it on leather hinges cut from an old boot, and you have a cheap, storm-proof cabin that one can put up with an ax and a little time. I have built several, about the same as Miguel tans his buckskins—by proxy.)

We rode up and hitched. When we went in Inez was sitting by the fireplace squatted flat on the ground all alone. She did not look up. The fire was low but I could see all around the room. She looked worn and black, lean and ghastly by the light of the dying embers. We squatted by the fire, and she commenced to talk. Beating the drum low just a *tap, tap, tap,* as she talked, she told of a storm that would come on us when we went down the country, and of lost things that would be found. I translated to Al. Finally, after a long, vague talk she stopped and a shudder passed over her frame; she seemed to stiffen, and a voice from one dark corner said in thin, childlike tones, *in English,* "You will find gold."

We both jumped up and looked at the place that the voice seemed to come from. There was nothing there. I brightened up the fire. Inez arose and passed silently out into the night and vanished. Al remarked, "Well, by Jove!" in a big, hearty voice, and loaded and lit his pipe. That was all. So we went home, and did not see Inez again for months. Al and I of course discussed our seance and said it was ventriloquism; but that didn't quite explain how she had found out our secret, nor how the voice spoke in English when Inez had never been known to say one word of any language but Navajo and Mexican.

When we got home New York was there, and we were so full of the performance that we told him the whole story of the gold and all—witch story included—and let him into our company in full partnership, and talked the matter over far into the night. Miguel came down from his ranch half a mile up the creek, and said that Inez had got in and seemed tired and hungry, but that she would not talk; so I told him our story, and he promptly said that he was sure an evil spirit had spoken, and that it was awful to monkey with the unseen world, or words to that effect; but he was as eager to go as the rest of us.

We fixed up the outfit the next day and started at noon—York on Al's wagon, Miguel on mine, Al and I on horseback, my black greyhound prancing around us. We drove into camp on the Vacheche Arroya about dark. Lonny Horn, a stockman, who now lives in Trinidad and is a rich banker, had a claim cabin at the water there, so we camped indoors (jacal of course) and passed a very comfortable night. Al had a violin and played everything, from selections from operas to that time-worn melody "The Unfortunate Dog." York told many an Indian story of the Texas cattle trail from Texas to New Mexico. Al told of English sports, and I told a few yarns and translated some of the others to Miguel when he could not get the drift of the story. Miguel can read and write Spanish, is as smart as a trap, honest with his friends, and in fact an awful nice little man. He can partiallly understand English, but can't talk much. So at last we slept—Al on a nice mattress alone, York and I together on my buffalo robe, and Miguel rolled himself in his serape or Mexican blanket and just lopped over close to the fire.

Miguel was up by daybreak and had breakfast ready when I got up. The wind was howling and the first snow of the season was sifting in through the cracks around the door. We fed the horses, got part of our load in doors, and then sat down and played high-low-jack till dinner.

After dinner I went down the cañon hunting on foot, and did not see anything but a wolf and could not get a shot at him. Al killed a mess of rabbits with his 12-gauge shotgun around camp among the rocks, and York baked bread and roasted coffee. It stopped snowing toward night, and the next morning we pulled out and by driving hard, for it was hard traveling in the melting snow, made the log cabin at the Follis big spring in the West Carisa cañon. It is a beautiful location, about a mile from Mac's old camp, which was at the Old Lenhart Ranch. No one was in the West Carisa that winter, and all wild animals were tame. The antelope had drifted in from the big prairies on the east before the storm, and would not run off more than 200yds. as we passed; turkeys, which we found roosting in the side cañons that ran up into the Mesa de Mayo, would not fly till after we had fired half a dozen shots up into the tree; the black-tail deer would run off 50yds. or so when disturbed, and then turn and stare stupidly. The big wolves were perfectly insulting in their manners on the start. They would stand on a little mound and watch us as we rode past, with a kind of an "I'd like you to come up here and be eaten" expression on their countenances; but we soon cured them. We commenced shooting at them whenever we saw them. After we had laid out a few and wounded several more, they ran on suspicion. After we had been in camp two days Al told me that he had only half believed my game stories before, but now knew that I had not exaggerated anything.

The morning after we got into camp we concluded to hunt for a few days, get a start of meat hung up, and then after the snow was all gone find our gold mine, and get a wagon load or so of nuggets for future reference. York went out after the horses before breakfast and reported them all gone toward home. I had picketed my saddle horse and fed a lot of oats to him, and so we had something to go after them on. I started after them as soon as I got breakfast and overtook them within 10 miles of my home ranch. I turned them around and ran them back as far as I could and corraled them at Thompson's corral on the Chaquaw Cañon after dark. There is a deserted house there; and I made a good fire and took a chew of tobacco for supper. Passed a chilly night wrapped up in a thin saddle blanket.

At noon I started for camp, traveling as hard as I could shove the horses. When my horse got tired I roped Al's big sorrel, which I was satisfied had led the others off, and turning my tired pony into the bunch, made them fly for camp at a gallop. When I got to camp no one was there but Nig, who was tied to the doorknob. I corraled the horses and fed them corn, fed my pet bay horse at the cabin door loose, freed Nig (he jumped all over me), went in and got dinner and supper for the day before and breakfast combined. I was very tired, and felt weak from my long hard ride and the freezeout I had played the night before, so Nig and I went to sleep on Al's mattress, and didn't wake up till the boys came in just before sunset.

Al was worn out carrying his cannon. The traveling had been hard on foot. They reported two antelope killed and thrown up on the roof of the Lenhart cabin, and Miguel was carrying the hindleg of a nice little buck deer that Al had slaughtered with the scatter gun. The rest of the deer was hung up on a tree two or three miles from camp. The boys were in high spirits. The snow was almost gone, and they proposed to find the gold at once next day. We picketed or hobbled all the horses that night, and several more nights, till we thought they would not run away; then we turned them loose again, and all of them started for home and Al had to go after them; but he got them in a few hours.

There was wild talk in camp that night, and New York decided to go to Africa and have a hunt after he got his $100,000. Miguel was going to Chihuahua, his birth place. Al declared that he was perfectly satisfied right where he was, and wished he could buy the whole Carisa county, Mesa de Mayo included, and live there forever. I didn't stop at $100,000; concluded that I would have a steam yacht for one thing, and a house in New York, with a cottage in Maine, one in Florida, and another in the Adirondacks, and not live anywhere in particular. Well, I haven't lived anywhere in particular ever since, but I haven't got the houses. Of all the wild schemes I ever heard in my life, I heard them in the succeeding week. And how we prospected. We hunted out every side cañon and every main one for miles around. We pounded rocks and looked at them with magnifying glasses. We hunted on the top of the Mesas—all but one lone butte that towered up on the prairie for 4,000ft. I didn't go up there, for it would have been an awful climb, but I have been always sorry I didn't, and I am going up there next summer.

There must be thirty or forty acres of level land on top of that butte, and I do not believe there was ever a white man on top of it. So there must be something up there that I want to see.

I found a coal vein. It's there yet, I reckon. Finally in about two weeks I got tired and began hunting game, and moralizing on the uncertainty of riches, and preaching that with food, raiment, a horse and a Winchester rifle one should be content, if his tobacco didn't run out. Al agreed with me, but Miguel and York stuck to it. Miguel found a small cave with two human skeletons in it, but nothing of value. Finally one night Al came home solemn and with big eyes. He had been hunting about ten miles south of camp on horseback down the cañon. We saw that he had something to tell, but let him alone till the spirit moved him. At last he said, "Boys, I have found something, but I have not found gold. I have found a stone house in a bank of dirt; I cannot get to it; and it may contain the Aztec's buried treasure. We will have to all go down there to-morrow and open it with oak crow-bars. If we can't do that we will blow it open with powder." (He had about 25lbs. in his old Noah's Ark of an ammunition chest.)

We had another big talk that night, and didn't get up till late the next morning—I never do unless I am hungry or have to from some very urgent reason. The others were naturally early risers from choice. We made some wooden crow-bars from green mountain oak. We went down the broad valley about ten miles or more, and then east to the hills, up a way, and came to a bank of earth 20 or 30ft. high. There, sure enough, was the edge of a house sticking out about half-way up. It showed about 9ft. of the side toward the top, and seemed 12 or 14ft. long. The stones had been laid in mud, I think, for mortar. They were mostly as big as a man could lift. We picked away at the cracks with an axe, and finally managed to dislodge several stones. We peered into a dark chamber about 12ft. square, and it smelled badly of confined air and a variety of stenches. York got some weeds and grass and we shoved in an armful and set it afire. It burnt well, and we crawled in. Against the back wall sat three skeletons. York took hold of one and it crumbled to the touch. They must have been very old. We dug in the floor and found some broken pottery, like Pueblo pottery, and a few stone arrowheads. York finally found a small piece of metal near the smallest skeleton. It was shaped like mine—pear-shaped and flattish. It had a hole through the smallest end, showing that it must be an ornament of some kind, probably a neck ornament. I took mine out of my pocket and could see that it must have been of the same character, it was worn or broken to below the hole. We sat down on the grass below our treasure cave and smoked awhile and then drove back to camp. Al offered York $20 for the charm and York promptly refused it. "I have a horse, saddle, blankets, six-shooter and gun. I don't need money, and am going to keep this to remember the trip by, and have it made into a breastpin," he said; and he kept it, too. I gave mine to Al the next day, for at that time I didn't care to remember that I had lost my yacht and my Fifth avenue house. Now I don't care.

We hunted about a week longer and got a few deer and many antelope and turkeys, and then rolled out for Rita Azul, well satisfied after all with our gold hunt. I have not told you much about our hunting, but I cannot, for my feelings still overpower me when I think how I lost my steam yacht—she was 100ft. long.

W. J. DIXON.

FOREST AND STREAM comes to our desk this week much enlarged and improved. This well-known journal has been the standard of its class for many years, and no sportsman who gives it a trial will ever do without it.—*Greeley (Col.) Sun.*

Natural History.

THE EUROPEAN BISON.—III.

BY R. WALDECK.

[*Continued from Page 123.*]

THE writer of this article has received a description of the capture of living bison from the Forester, Dimitri Dolmatoff, who is in the Imperial service at the forest Bialowitza. The Emperor of Russia having promised to Queen Victoria, of England, two living bison for the Zoological Gardens in London, Dimitri Dolmatoff received the Imperial order to capture two young ones, since, of course, old ones would be hard to secure and would never grow tame enough to bear transportation and live in captivity.

Dimitri Dolmatoff therefore collected eighty peasants and drivers and started with this force at daybreak on July 20. The guns of the hunters were charged only with powder. They were first obliged to look for the tracks a troop of bison had left where they had spent the previous night. These having been found, they followed them step by step, with the utmost caution and in perfect silence. As they approached a little valley, Dimitri Dolmatoff and his companion, Count Kisseleff, who had brought the Imperial order, saw a large troop of bison at rest in the valley near a little brook. The young ones were jumping playfully about, throwing the sand high up with their feet, now running back to their mothers for some milk and again running away to play. At a signal given by Dimitri Dolmatoff the trumpets were sounded, and at the first blast a change came over the peaceful scene in the valley. The troop of bison at once prepared to fight. The calves were collected in the middle, the cows next to them and the bulls formed the outer circle and watched for the approach of their enemies. In the meantime the dogs of the hunters had been loosed and rushed upon the herd. The boldest of them approached too near, and in a moment were thrown into the air like balls, their sides ripped open by the horns of the bison bulls. The troop retreating soon approached the line of drivers, who received them with yells and with blank shots, but the herd of bison could not be stopped, and broke through the drivers who hid themselves behind the bushes. In the forced rush of the bison two calves had been left behind, one about three months old, was pretty easily caught; the other one about fifteen months of age, overturned eight men and escaped, but pursued by the dogs it was driven into the garden of a forester, where it was a second time captured. The same day, later on, four calves—three female and one male—were caught. One of the female calves was only a few days old. It was at once brought to a cow of brown color, which was very much like that of a bison cow. This cow accepted the little one, which sucked at once, but six days later it died of an abscess which formed on its neck. The abscess was noticed on the day when it was caught. For the first day of their captivity the rest of the calves refused to take any food, but on the second day the youngest of them, which was three months old, began to suck the cow which was brought to it. The remainder at length took fresh milk from the hand of a man, and later they eagerly drank from a pail. After a short time they had lost their wild look, becoming quite tame, and were very playful. While they were running around in the yard everybody took pleasure in watching their quick and active motions. They jumped with the quickness of a goat and liked to play with the calves of domestic cows. When playfully fighting with these, although they were much the stronger, they allowed the tame calves to overcome them.

The young bull fifteen months of age was much harder to tame, and for a time was quite savage, threatening with his horns any one who tried to approach him. After about two months, however, he began to lose his wild look and to show some recognition and affection for the man who attended him. It was observed by every one who saw this bison that he liked to paw with his feet, throwing the dirt high up in the air, and to rear like a horse. As soon as these calves were let out of the stable they at once began to play, lifting their heads, snorting and jumping gayly about. They were constantly trying to break through the fences which inclosed them, and looked wistfully to the woods near by. When they were driven in their stables they went in sadly with bowed heads. They soon became warmly attached to their attendant and looked after him when he left and showed their pleasure when he returned. They listened for his voice, licked his hand, and rubbed themselves against him.

The young prisoners were brought to two different places and seemed to do well. The two oldest bulls were fed hay, leaves or bark of the ash tree, oats and different herbs gathered in the forest and seemed to enjoy their food, which agreed with them. They also licked salt and seemed greatly to enjoy this. The younger calves which drank milk out of pails, were unfavorably affected for a time by their change of diet, probably because the milk, which was brought from some distance, was not always fresh enough. As soon as they received milk fresh from the cow they regained their health. The two older captives drank fresh water several times each day, but the younger ones would not take this unless it was mixed with milk. The captives grew very fast, for the abundant food, the stabling which protected them from the cold in winter, and in summer from the heat and the stings of the gnats, had a very good effect on them. When these calves were hungry or thirsty they let it be known by grunting much as pigs do, a sound quite similar to that made by the American buffalo. After they had been kept some time at the village of Bialowitza, these half tamed bison were transported to Grodno a distance of 60 miles. The two bulls which were destined for St. Petersburg were confined in a large cage which was covered with straw. The cage was large enough to admit of their lying down. On the first day of their journey they were frightened, and would not take any food, but by the second day they had become accustomed to the motion and behaved as usual, taking their food and lying down to rest. The pair destined for London were also in a cage just like the other, but the cow and the bull were separated. When they reached Grodno, the four were taken to a stable, but each one was put in a separate box-stall built of planks. This second change of stables enraged them so much that they became unruly, and

with a few buttings of the head they brought down the planks which separated them, and strangely enough all three bulls furiously attacked the one cow, and would have killed her, if the attendants and other people had not come in to separate them, and to take each one to a different stable.

I have seen bison in the Zoölogical Gardens at Schonbrunn, London and Hamburg. In Schonbrunn they live in a stable with a yard at one end. The yard is surrounded by a stout fence made of heavy oak posts which are set 4 to 5ft. in the ground, braced with counter posts, and each post connected with those on either side of it by strong cross bars. When I saw these bison, the cow had a calf only a few days old, to which she gave much attention and treated with much affection. In order to obtain a closer view of the young one, I stepped up close to the fence, but at once the cow lowered her head and dashed with such force against the posts of the fence that everything cracked and shook. I at once stepped back, but she repeated her attacks three or four times.

From whatever source I have heard anything about the bison I have always learned that however pleasant and good tempered it may be while young by so much the more it becomes ill-tempered and dangerous when it grows old. Often their own attendants have to be very careful, and must never trust them. The slightest cause may arouse their fury. Especially they dislike to change their abode. In a certain zoölogical garden it was necessary that a cow should be transferred to another stable. Long ropes were fastened to her head and twenty strong men held them and tried to lead her. For a moment she stood quiet and then suddenly shook her head, and with that motion all twenty men were thrown to the ground. Afterward double the number had great difficulty in inducing her to move.

The bison grows tame up to a certain point, but all efforts to render him docile are in vain. We read of only a single instance where a bison served man. This was a pair owned by Count Lazar, whose family arms showed the head of a bison. To-day, however, this old family has changed its crest to the head of an elk. This Count Lazar had two tame bison bulls, which he had broken to drive, and at a great festival held at Hermanstadt in the year 1740 he appeared in his carriage drawn by these bulls. They wore a splendid gold-plated harness and had their horns gilded. These bison were caught young in the woods of Gyergyo and tamed. An account of this is given not only in the family history of the Lazars but also in the chronicles of the town of Hermanstadt, in Hungary. This strange team was greatly wondered at.

The bison endures captivity very well in the zoölogical gardeus, and it is to be noticed that the rate of increase is more rapid under these circumstances than when they are in the wilderness. Here it has been observed that the cow carries her calf 270 or 274 days. The mother treats her young one with much tenderness so long as no human hand has touched it, but as soon as even the well-known attendant tries to caress it, she becomes enraged and will kill her calf unless it is at once taken from her. The bison bull has to be separated from the cow before the calf is born. A peaceful family life has never been known among them in captivity. On May 22, 1865, a bison calf was born in the zoölogical gardens at Dresden, and as the habits of the bull were not known he had not been separated from the cow. As soon as he saw the young one he caught it on his horns and threw it over the fence. Here it was taken up by some attendants and, as it was not injured, it was brought back to its mother, after she had been separated from the bull. She smelled of the calf, and probably noticed that it had been touched by human hands, for she pierced it with her horns, and killed it at once by goring and stamping on it. It is noticed of all the bison cows, that several weeks before their calves are born they grow wild and suspicious and remain so for a month or two after the calf is born.

Some naturalists pretend that there is close relationship between our domestic cattle and the bison, but there are a number of proofs that this is not the case. Usually the bison and the domestic cattle avoid each other, though I have received a report of an exception to this rule which is worthy of mention. In a little village of the district East near the forests of Biaolowitza, where the village cows were pastured near the border of the forest, there was a bison bull which took a fancy to one of the cows and came every day to see her. Not content with that, he grew bolder and bolder, and when the cows were driven homeward in the evening he kept her company until the first house of the village was reached. Shortly after that he followed her as far as the stable, where the frightened people were obliged to admit him, and afterward he returned each night with the cow to the stable and left with her in the morning. The same letter which contained this account gives an example of the opposite feeling.

About the utility or harmfulness of the European bison nothing can be said. The damage done by them in the forests of Bialowitza is inconsiderable, as the number of bison is very small in comparison with the extent of the forest. The meat is very good to eat and has something the flavor of the deer. The leather is thick but not very strong. The horns and hoofs are used for different purposes. The old Germans used the horns as goblets, and in the Caucasus they are still used for the same purpose. In a feast given to Gen. Rose by a Caucasian Prince seventy bison horns served as goblets.

Up to the end of the last century we knew of a Caucasian bison only by report, until a certain Mr. Guldenstedt found, while crossing the Caucasian Mountains, the skeletons of fourteen bison in a cavern. In the year 1836 Baron De Rosen brought some bison skins with him from the Caucasus, and when those were examined it was seen that the animal of the Caucasus was similar to the bison of the Bialowitza forest. In the year 1866 the first living bison was brought to the Zoological Gardens of Moscow. A petition from a Zoological Society had been presented to the Emperor of Russia asking him for the sake of science to give orders that a living bison should be caught in the Caucasus and brought to Moscow. The Emperor at once did as requested and some hundred of roubles were offered as a prize for the lucky hunter. An inhabitant of the village of Kuvinsk named Adjeff was lucky enough to win the prize. In a great pine forest near the village of Atcikhar he and his seven companions observed the tracks of a troop of bison. They followed these tracks and soon discovered the troop, which numbered about fifty, pasturing quietly in a little spot of prairie in the woods. Adjeff succeeded in shooting a cow, which with her calf of about six months of age was a little to one side of the main herd. The cow was killed, but the bison went off and the young one with them, and Adjeff and his companions supposed that they must make further efforts before getting hold of it. They stopped to take lunch, and while they were eating, they suddenly heard the cracking of dried branches near by. At once they hid themselves and soon saw the young bison calf coming back to the body of its mother, where they succeeded in capturing it. This calf was kept for four or five months in the village of Kuvinsk and in the autumn was sent on with Adjeff and some soldiers to Moscow, where it was discovered to be the same as the bison of the Bialowitza woods.

From this time we have often heard of the Caucasian bison from celebrated travellers, such as Nordman, Tornau and Radde. According to their reports, the animal lives in the forests which extend for about 150 miles between Kuban and the Psib or Kapuetti River and in the great pine forests at the foot of the Marucha Glacier. It is also observed here that in summer they go higher up into the mountains and in winter come back again to the lower country where the cold is not so severe. Tornau frequently saw herds of them, and writes that the bison when going to water in the morning travel in long lines in single file, one stepping in the tracks of another, just as is done by the American buffalo whose deep trails always bring us to a stream or brook.

In captivity besides the zoological gardens mentioned above the bison is kept by the Prince of Pless in Silesia, Austria, in a forest several miles square. This forest is fenced in by posts and strong wire. The troop numbers about twenty or thirty animals very carefully fed and protected.

A DOUBLE-HEADED GOPHER SNAKE.

AUBURN, Cal., Jan. 25.—A very beautiful specimen of a double-headed gopher snake was captured on a ranch near here the other day. A young man was removing a pile of rocks, preparatory to plowing, and saw it protrude its two heads from under the bottom ones. He at once saw the peculiar build of the creature and proceeded gently with his work, and captured the snake unhurt. It is a perfect specimen, the two heads being exact counterparts of each other. Accompanying this I send you a rough drawing, which will give a better idea of its appearance than any descriptiou. It is about fifteen inches long, being a young snake, is very tame and gentle, and apparently in perfect health.

Specimens of this snake (*Pityophis cunifer*) are not uncommonly found in museums, having two heads, but I never saw a living one before, nor such a perfect and symmetrical one. There is no malformation about it saving in its having the two heads. When it travels it presses the two heads closely together, chin to chin, and then looks like an ordinary snake, especially when traveling quickly. But when at rest the heads separate for about one inch up the body, and are perfectly independent of each other, one protruding its tongue when the other does not, and doing all other things they are capable of doing, independently. Whichever head comes handiest seizes its prey, and while the one gorges it the other is on the lookout for more. It would make a very beautiful and attractive specimen for a museum or private collection, and more especially for a zoölogical garden.

AREFAR.

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

A HARE DRIVE IN GERMANY.

ON my recent visit to Europe I had the pleasure of an invitation to one of the most famous hunts for this game in central Europe. It was the Domain of Pitchke, with an area of ten thousand acres all under the most perfect cultivation. The soil is well adapted to the large English hare, and he thrives here so well that at the yearly hunt as high as fifteen hundred are killed in a single day without diminishing the annual supply.

Arriving at the castle, I found a very select company of high officials and officers of rank, numbering about twenty-five, and after a splendid lunch the signal for the start was given at 10 o'clock. A glance out of a window overlooking the courtyard showed a novel scene and almost military discipline. On one side of the large court were ranged the coaches which were to convey us in pairs to the hunting grounds, while on the other hundreds of drivers, many of them women carrying large willow baskets on their backs, were seated on wagons, each drawn by four very heavy horses. The days in this high latitude being very short, and the territory so large, it was necessary to move from drive to drive with utmost dispatch.

The territory was laid out in four squares, and one-half of the hunters and half of the drivers were driven to the opposite corners of a square. Each had its captain, who immediately commenced to throw out wings to the right and left angles of the square, and we were instructed not to commence firing until the circle was completed. The hare is a very wary fellow and a few shots prematurely fired will often set them all going. Each hunter was followed by five drivers, about eighty yards apart, and many a tempting shot offered while on the march to complete the circle. Finally the four rings met; we faced toward the center, and when the guns commenced to crack hundreds of hares rose up and could be seen running at top speed. Sometimes as high as fifty would make a rush for me. The whole field seemed alive and moving and it was a hard matter to keep cool. Most of the hunters were supplied with two guns, one of which, with the cartridges, was carried by an attendant. As the circle narrowed, flock after flock of partridges would rise and fly out, giving splendid overhead shooting. Finally the signal was given to stop shooting toward the center, the drivers advanced and the hunters faced about and the firing now was only outward. The game was quickly stretched in a long row, every tenth one being laid below the line and the total footed up to 438 hares. In a few minutes all were in motion again, headed for the second square, and here 256 more were added to the number killed. A heavy fog now settled over the field, and as time was precious the horses were started on a run for the points of the third square. This was the most famous territory, and had darkness not overtaken us before the hunt ended, no doubt it would have resulted in a very high score; as it was, 356 were brought to bag.

The shooting is not so easy as most people would imagine, and requires excellent judgment, as the frightened hare is a rapid goer and hard to kill, and most of the shooting is at a range of 60yds. and over. Right here in this last drive I had the pleasure of witnessing the finest shooting I ever saw in my life, and in the past thirty years I have seen a great, great deal. My next neighbor in this drive was the head forester of the Emperor of Germany; he was using a very fine Winchester repeating shotgun, while his servant carried his Greener ejector. We were advancing toward a large lot of straw stacks stretching out at right angles, forming a wing which forced the game toward us. Eight hares, only a few yards apart, came with a rush; six times cracked the Winchester, faster than I can tell it; twice the Greener, and it was all over. All I could do was to take off my hat and congratulate. Not even one cripple, they all rolled over as if struck by lightning. Noticing the terrific killing power without smoke and hardly any noise, I inquired what powder he was using, and he informed me that it was called the new "Walsrode." The powder is certainly wonderful and is taking Europe with a rush.

A splendid dinner, lasting until midnight, wound up the hunt; and as I passed the rows of empty bottles on my way to breakfast in the morning, I wondered if there were more hares or empty bottles. WHIPPOORWILL.

THE DEVIL'S RIVER COUNTRY.

DECEMBER 1st "last past," in company with three friends, and Bob, our colored cook, I left Abilene, Texas, for a three weeks' outing in the famous "Devil's River country."

Our outfit consisted of two two-horse wagons, guns, ammunition, fishing tackle, a good tent, and other indispensables. Quail were plentiful en route, and now and then a brace of ducks were added to the bill of fare. We arrived at our destination rather later than we had calculated, but found deer plentiful, and had a splendid time. Six deer and two wild turkeys made the bag. Five of the deer were killed in one day.

The Rio Diavolo, or Devil's River, springs full grown from the base of a mountain, and it is about 40yds. wide at the spring. Black bass in uncounted thousands are here. We caught about 40lbs. of these fish in a couple of hours. Minnows were used for bait. This strange stream rises in Val Verde county amid the most picturesque scenery I have seen anywhere in Texas.

Mr. Hi Young, a successful sheepman, has his ranch some seven miles from Pecan Springs, the head of Devil's River. He is an enthusiastic sportsman, a devoted friend to FOREST AND STREAM, a prince of good fellows, and the best hand at telling a sportsman's story I have met in many a day. He keeps a fine pack of hounds, and woe to the marauding panther or prowling lynx that wanders into Hi Young's bailiwick. I have forgotten the exact number of panthers he has slain in the past two years or so, but think it eighteen. He can tell you exactly, and ought to do it.

If he would set his old Remington rifle aside, hang up that orotund-voiced horn, and sit down long enough, he could write some accounts of tussles with *Felis concolor* and *Dicotyles torquatus* that would surpass the "deeds of derring do" attributed to Davy Crockett.

The peccary is plentiful in that region. He is classed as "the out-fighingest varmint" in the West. Some of our party captured about a two-weeks-old pig, and Hi said that "you might touch him in the short ribs with your finger and he would bite you three times before you could get it away." I didn't try it. Hi's love of hunting is only surpassed by his hospitality. He is a bachelor, and to use his own language "runs a typical stag ranch," but he is nevertheless a cultured gentleman.

J. C. WINGO.

ABILENE, Texas.

STOLEN GUNS AND RIFLES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Wishing to inform my brother sportsmen of my loss, and request their co-operation in assisting me to regain the same, and if possible bring the guilty to justice, I can think of no better way to do this than through the columns of your valuable journal, of which I am proud to be a subscriber.

During my recent illness with typhoid fever some thief or thieves broke into my gun-room, which is located over my store, and took the following guns and rifles: One Parker hammerless $100 grade, 12-gauge, 30in. Damascus barrels, pistol-grip stock with silver plate, the initials E. B. W. engraved on the same, weight 7¼lbs. and No. 61,833. One J. P. Clabrough & Bros.' hammerless guns, 12-gauge, 28in. Damascus barrels, silver shield on stock, pistol grip, and "J. P. Clabrough & Bros., London," engraved on the barrels, weight 7lbs., and No. 4,329. One F. Williams hammer gun, 12-gauge, 30in. laminated steel barrels, matted rib pistol grip, checkered and engraved. One Winchester rifle .45-70, model 1886, fancy shotgun butt stock, pistol grip, Lyman rear sight and Winchester express sights, No. 56,328. One Colt lightning magazine rifle, 28in. octogan barrel .40-60 260 and No. 318.

Brother sportsmen will sympathize with me when they know my favorites were among them, viz., the Parker hammerless and Winchester .45-70 rifle (made to my especial order) and will confer a great favor by making a memorandum of the guns and their numbers and informing the subscriber should they run across them, for which they will be liberally rewarded by

CAPT. E. B. WADSWORTH,
(162 Eliot street, Boston, Mass.)

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

THE NEW YORK STATE CONVENTION.

SYRACUSE is a stronghold of protection. There is a small army of men there who hold to nothing more tenaciously than that game and fish laws are made to protect game and fish, and must be enforced. These men do not exhaust all their energy and enthusiasm in talking protection. They put their hands down deep into their pockets and pay out money for it, not once, but time and again. Syracuse is the home of the Onondaga Anglers' Association, made up of such enthusiastic workers as Henry Loftie, J. N. Babcock, Walter S. MacGregor and others—the association which backs up Protector Hawn in his fight against the netters. The Onondaga Sportsmen's Association has done similar good work in the suppression of game pirates. There is indeed not to be found in this country a city where fish and game protection is more intelligently appreciated and energetically enforced, where works attend words more effectively, and actual accomplishment more richly rewards practical effort. It was something of a foregone conclusion then, when Syracuse was named as the place for this year's convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, that this organization, which for ten years past has been known only by its trap shooting tournaments, should catch the spirit which pervades the city, and that before the 1892 calendars should be torn down a change of programme might be looked for. In due time a call for a winter convention was sent out by President Horace White of the State Association, and in response to this call there came together at Syracuse last Friday, a gathering of enthusiastic and representative sportsmen of the State, to discuss game and fish interests. The spirit of the convention could not be mistaken; those who had given up a day to attend the meeting were there because they wanted more efficient legislation, and improved enforcement of the statutes. It was a business meeting, in earnest, harmonious, and controlled by the spirit of the greatest good to the greatest number.

The delegates assembled in the Music Hall of the Y. M. C. A., at 10 o'clock Friday morning, and after a happily worded address of welcome by President White, the convention organized with Charles B. Reynolds, of the FOREST AND STREAM, as chairman, and John B. Sage, of Buffalo, as secretary. The roll call showed that delegates from all sections of the State were present, from Long Island Sound to the Niagara line, and demonstrated the representative character of the assembly:

Anglers' Association of Onondaga—Walter S. MacGregor, Henry Loftie, Amos Padgham, John N. Babcock and M. J. French, all of Syracuse.

Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River—W. H. Thompson and A. C. Cornwall, Alexandria Bay; R. P. Grant, George H. Strough, C. M. Skinner and Chas. Ellis, of Clayton.

Auburn Gun Club—Wm. A. White, Chas. W. Tuttle and C. U. Chedell.

Balsam Lake Club and Sundown Fishing Club, Sullivan County—J. S. Van Cleef, Poughkeepsie.

Black River Fish and Game Protective Association—F. X. Salzman, Forestport; W. E. Wolcott, Utica.

Central New York Association for the Protection of Fish and Game—Chas. A. Bannister and Geo. R. Peck, Cayuga county; Fred. J. Davis and Clinton S. Carr, Tioga county; W. S. Gavitt and C. Hotchkiss, Wayne county; J. G. Stacey and Lyman Root, Ontario county; Dr. Fowler, Tompkins county; Chas. T. Silsby and J. N. Hammond, Seneca county; A. M. Schermerhorn, Cortland county.

Cheaper Food Fish Association—Frank J. Amsden, Rochester.

Chenango Fish and Game Association—J. P. Allds, Norwich.

Chemung County Sportsmen's Club—Chas. H. Knippe, Elmira.

Clyde Gun Club—Geo. B. Greenway. Jas. M. Streeter.

Genesee Valley Association—O. T. Hamilton and C. C. Laney, of Rochester.

Glen Haven Game and Fish Protective Association—Geo. K. Collins, E. D. Crossley, Hosea Randall, Jr., Jefferson J. Brown.

Leatherstocking Gun Club—J. K. Stockwell, S. O. Osterhout, of Oswego.

Monroe Sportsmen's Association—Jno. R. Fanning and Dr. M. L. Mallory, of Rochester.

New York Association for the Protection of Game—Robert B. Lawrence, Flushing, L. I.

Niagara County Anglers' Club—John F. Little, W. W. Trevor, of Lockport.

Oneonta Fish and Game Protective Association—Edward E. Ford.

Syracuse University Gun Club—Frank E. Oliver.

Oneida County Sportsmen's Club—Gustavus Dexter, Utica, N.Y.

Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club—Chas. L. Becker, W. E. Hookway, C. H. Mowry, Wm. Prettie, Myron Weidman, H. M. Chase, N. Ayrus, Horace White, Henry Loftie, all of Syracuse.

Spencer Sportsmen's Club—W. S. Gavitt, M. L. Forsyth, Henry Killick J. W. Putnam and W. C. Soule, of Lyons.

Utica Fish and Game Protective Association—I. C. McIntosh, John D. Collins, of Utica.

Weedsport Rod and Gun Club—G. M. Stickle, E. L. Benedict, James Wright, of Weedsport.

Others present were Gen. D. H. Bruce of Syracuse; John B. Sage of Buffalo, Secretary of the Association; Chief Game and Fish Protector J. Warren Pond of Malone; Protector Harrison Hawn and Deputy Henry Jackson; Monroe A. Green, Superintendent Caledonia Hatchery; A. C. Stewart and Dr. A. E. Mallock of Hamilton, Ont., representing the Ontario Game and Fish Commission; H. W. Rogers, of the Rogers fishway, Amherst, N. B.; F. P. Doyle, of the American Fisheries Society; Chas. B. Reynolds, of the FOREST AND STREAM.

Letters of regret at enforced absence and expressing warm interest in the cause were received from Judge Vann, Gen. R. U. Sherman, C. H. Post, Senator Donald McNaughton and Secretary Richard O. Harding of the Massachusetts Association.

On motion of Frank J. Amsden a committee on game laws was appointed to consider the Gould bill, and to recommended action on it. The committee of thirteen was made up as follows:

Fish Interests—F. J. Amsden, George H. Strough, Henry Loftie, Hon. John Little and Henry M. Chase.

Game Interests—Charles H. Knapp, William S. Gavitt, Robert B. Lawrence, William Hookway and J. Warren Pond.

Law Enforcement—Walter S. MacGregor, Dr. J. S. Van Cleef and John R. Fanning.

After discussion of a resolution offered by C. H. Mowry, that if the present State Association were inadequate to meet the requirements of game protection interests, a new one should be formed, this committee on permanent organization was named: Messers Mowry, Sage, White, Strough, Bruce, Lawrence and Walcott. Their report was read by Gen. Bruce at the afternoon session, and was unanimously adopted as follows:

Your committee, to which was referred the subject of effecting a permanent organization of this convention, have had the subject under consideration and report as follows:

It appears by the roll of the convention that the attendance is wholly from the membership of clubs and associations situated in various parts of the State, though not all such organizations are members of the present State Association. The present representation shows what may be accomplished where all such organizations come together; and with this fact before us we submit the following conclusions and recommendations:

1. That we deem it to be inexpedient to organize another State association at this time, believing that the present Association will hereafter be more vigilant in the exercise of its powers for the protection of fish, game and the forests, provided it shall have the help and support of all associations organized for the purpose for which the State Association was created; that is, protection.

2. We recommend that all such clubs shall become members of the State Association, with a view to increasing its influence and power.

3. We call upon the State Association to appoint and hold a meeting in January of every year, solely for the consideration of legislative questions, and the appointment of a standing committee to be composed of a vice-president for each judicial district who shall be chosen for his fitness to supervise the administration of the laws in his district.

D. H. BRUCE,
C. H. MOWRY,
JNO. B. SAGE,
HORACE WHITE,
G. H. STROUGH,
R. B. LAWRENCE,
W. E. WALCOTT. } Committee.

The chairman of the convention was empowered to appoint four other members of a committee of five to submit to the State Association, at its June meeting, suggestions as to protective work and the enlistment of support by protective organizations which are now not members of the Association. A committee on forest preservation was made up of Messrs. Walcott, Hamilton, Malloy, Laney and Bruce. Their report, with its embodied resolutions, was adopted as follows:

Your committee on forest preservation respectfully report by resolution as follows:

Resolved, That we believe that the preservation of the Adirondack wilderness as nearly in its original state as may be practicable at this late day is absolutely essential for the equalization of the temperature and rainfall; for the maintenance of the canals and the water supply of the State; for the conservation of fish and game; for the purpose of affording a natural sanitarium for invalids and a delightful resort for rest and recreation; and for the comfort, health and general welfare of the people of the State, and

Resolved, That the plan for the occupation of the Adirondacks as a State park is in every way desirable, and no time should be lost by the State in appropriating funds to purchase all lands obtainable at a fair valuation, exercising its right of eminent domain when it is for the best interest of the State to do so. That no State lands in the Adirondacks should hereafter be sold or exchanged. That measures should be taken to perfect all titles of lands sold for taxes and held by the State. That a system of forestry under competent supervision be established, and all land owners, clubs and associations be urged to place their lands under its control.

We recommend that all good citizens should take a deeper interest in the forestry question and that they identify themselves, with some forestry association and encourage the dissemination of information on this subject among land owners throughout the State.

W. E WOLCOTT,
ARTHUR T. HAMILTON,
DR. M. L. MALLORY,
C. C. LANEY,
D. H. BRUCE. } Committee.

The committee on game laws reported the Gould bill with certain amendments, as noted below. Each amended section was considered separately; and the measure was then indorsed as a whole. The committee on game laws was continued, with instructions to prepare a revised draft of the Gould bill, embodying the recommendations of the convention, and to urge its adoption before the Game Law Committee of the Assembly at Albany, at a hearing which will be given Feb. 23. President White was made a member of the committee. The Assembly hearing had been set for Feb. 16, but as it would be impracticable for the Syracuse committee to be present on that day, the chairman of the convention was instructed to request a postponement. This has been done, and Mr. Gould has advised the FOREST AND STREAM that a hearing will be given next Tuesday, Feb. 23. It is earnestly hoped that all the members of the game law committee may be present, and all others interested in securing the passage of the Gould bill are urged not only to attend the hearing but to use their influence with their representatives at Albany to that end.

A pleasant incident of the convention was a brief address by Mr. A. D. Stewart, of the Ontario Fish and Game Commission. Mr. Stewart assured the delegates of the warm interest which Canadians felt in the proceedings of the convention; sportsmen, he said, were united in sympathies and a common interest, which no political boundary lines could interrupt. He announced that his commission had on the day before submitted its report to the Ontario Legislature, and had recommended a uniform shooting season from Sept. 15 to Dec. 15, spring shooting being entirely abolished. This announcement was received with much satisfaction. The sentiment of the convention, as shown in the amendments adopted, was very strongly against spring shooting.

At the conclusion of the game bill discussion Mr. Rogers spoke on the economic importance of fishways. Then with votes of thanks to President White, the chairman and Secretary Sage, the convention adjourned *sine die*.

THE GOULD BILL.

The Gould bill is the bill prepared as a result of the labors of the Game and Fish Law Codification Committee. It was in the Legislature last winter, but failed of passage. The bill of 1892 is substantially that of 1891. Its general provisions are given below. The amendments adopted by the Syracuse convention are noted in brackets.

The bill provides for five fish commissioners, one from each judicial district; and twenty fish and game protectors, to be appointed by the fish commissioners, and under their control.

Deer close season, Nov. 1 to Aug. 15. One person may take not more than two deer in a season. Does and fawns may not be killed. Hounding permitted from Sept. 10 to Oct. 11; forbidden at all times in St. Lawrence, Delaware, Green, Sullivan and Ulster counties. Dogs chasing deer illegally may be killed. Transportation of venison restricted to one carcass, to be accompanied by owner. Crusting forbidden. [The amendments forbid "owner or harborer" to permit dogs to run at large in the deer country in close seasons and forbid transportation from "or through" any county.]

Close season for hares and rabbits, March 1 to Sept. 1; on Long Island, Feb. 1 to Nov 1. [Amended to make the season everywhere Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.] Trapping forbidden.

All shooting forbidden on Sunday.

Close season for black and gray squirrels, Jan. 1 to Sept. 15; on Long Island Jan. 1 to Nov. 1. [Amended to make season everywhere Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.]

A bounty of $10 is given for a bear, $30 for a grown wolf, $15 for a pup wolf, $20 for a panther. [Amended to add a bounty of $2 for a fox.]

Close season for wild fowl, except geese and brant, March 1 to Sept. 1; on Long Island May 1 to Oct. 1. [Amended to make season everywhere Jan. 1 to Sept. 1. May not be killed save with gun raised at arm's length and fired from the shoulder, nor from any boat other than a boat propelled by hand.

Sec. 162, exception as to wildfowl, was amended to read: "Floating devices may be used for the purpose of shooting web-footed wildfowl therefrom in Great South Bay west of Smith's Point, Shinnecock Bay and in any part of said counties said birds may be pursued and killed from boats propelled by hand, and from any sail boats in Long Island Sound, Gardiner, Peconic and Napeague bays."

Close season for quail, Jan. 1 to Nov. 1. On Robin's Island they may be killed from Oct. 14 to Feb. 1; quail lawfully killed may be sold to Feb. 1.

Close season for woodcock and partridge, Jan. 1 to Sept. 1; on Long Island, Jan. 1 to Nov. 1; in Lewis, Warren, Saratoga and Richmond counties, Jan. 1 to Aug. 1. [Amended to read for "partridge," "ruffed grouse, commonly known as partridge, or any member of the grouse family." Season everywhere made Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.] Sale of lawfully killed birds permitted to Feb. 1. Transportation of woodcock, quail, partridge, ruffed grouse, or any birds of the grouse family is prohibited from any county unless accompanied by owner. Snaring forbidden.

Close season for plover, snipe, mud hen, gallinule, grebe, surf bird, curlew, water chicken, bay snipe and shore birds, Jan. 1 to Sept. 1; on Long Island, Jan. 1 to July 1. [Amended to read "Wilson's snipe, commonly known as English snipe, plover," etc.]

Wild birds, other than those named, are protected at all times, except the English sparrow, crane, crow, crow-blackbird and kingfisher. Birds destroying fruit may be killed. Close season for robins, blackbirds and meadow larks, Jan. 1 to Oct. 1. [Amended to make season for blackbirds and meadowlarks Jan. 1 to Sept. 1., robins not to be killed at all.] Robbing of nests of wild birds prohibited. Naturalists' permits for collecting scientific specimens may be granted by incorporated societies of natural history and by the Regents.

[All the sections relative to Long Island seasons and conflicting with the foregoing were stricken out.]

FISH.

The bill forbids pollution of waters by dye stuff, coal tar, gashouse refuse, sawdust, shavings, tan-bark, lime, etc.; taking fish by drawing off waters or by means other than angling (exceptions to be noted); taking trout of any kind, salmon-trout or landlocked salmon, from public waters for stocking private waters, or taking them through the ice. Close season for trout of any kind, Sept. 1 to May 1; on Long Island and in Spring Brook Creek, in Livingston and Monroe counties, Sept. 1 to April 1. The lawful size of trout, salmon-trout and land-locked salmon is 6in. [Amended to 12in. for salmon-trout or land-locked salmon.] Trout may not be disturbed on spawning beds. Close season for salmon-trout and land-locked salmon, Oct. 1 to May 1; on Long Island, Oct. 1 to April 1. Transportation of trout, salmon-trout and land-locked salmon forbidden unless accompanied by owner. Sale of lawfully killed salmon trout permitted from May 1 to Oct. 1.

Close season for black bass, Oswego bass, Jan. 1 to May 30; in Lake George, Jan. 1 to Aug. 1; Black Lake, Jan. 1 to May 5. Lawful limit of length 8in.

Close season for muskallonge, Jan. 1 to May 29. [Amended, Jan. 1 to May 30.]

Close season for salmon, Aug. 15 to March 1. Lawful limit of length 18in.

Numerous exceptions are made as to certain waters. Sec. 142 permits fly fishing for bullheads, catfish, eels, suckers, perch, pickerel and sunfish in lakes Champlain, Seneca, Cayuga, Keuka and Canandaigua. [Amended to include also Skaneateles and Owasco.]

Sec. 143 permits in the Oneida River eel weirs with lath not less than ½in. apart. [Amended: "Provided that there be a clear passageway, at low water, for boats and fish of not less than 10ft."]

"Angling" is defined to mean taking fish with hook and line or rod held in hand. [Amended by adding, "and does not include set lines."]

PROSECUTIONS.

Sec. 231. Actions for penalties and as provided in section 230 shall be brought in the name of the people on order of the chief protector or by direction of either of the commissioners. [Amended by adding after "commissioners:" "who are hereby authorized, in their discretion, to employ special counsel to commence and maintain such actions, and the compensation of such special counsel may be fixed and allowed by the commissioners."]

Sec. 243, which authorizes protectors to arrest without warrant any person committing an offense against this act, was amended by adding:

"Such protector or peace officer may cause any chest, locker, box, crate, basket or package in possession of such person to be broken open and the contents examined, and may enter upon any skiff, boat or vessel and search any and all parts thereof for that purpose."

An entirely new and very important section, designed to remedy what has proved an obstacle in the way of the protectors, was adopted as follows: Section 244. It shall be the duty of any keeper of a boat livery to let or hire to any protector, or special protector, on tender to him of the customary fee for one day's use or hire of a boat, any boat and appliances kept by him, not in actual use, and any protector or special protector on tendering to any keeper of a boat livery the customary fee for one day's use of a boat, may take any boat and its appliances in said livery not in actual use, and use it for the purpose of this act, and shall not be liable to any action for damage for so doing, and any keeper or owner of a boat livery refusing to permit such protector to use such boat on payment or tender of payment of the customary fees therefor, shall be liable to a penalty of $25 for each and every offense, to be collected and enforced by the protector or chief protector.

NOTES OF GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We have had very little shooting this winter on account of deep snows. I saw nine partridges budding a few days ago in one tree. Two black ducks have been shot in the last two weeks in Pike River, something never heard of before so late in the season around here, as it has been very cold weather for some time back. We expect some duck shooting when the spring opens. H. C. C.

BEDFORD, Quebec.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We have had a very open winter so far, lots of prairie chickens being left over from last fall—which will insure good shooting next fall, should the spring be dry enough for hatching. Rabbits are quite plenty, so we are not wholly at a loss for something to keep in shape on.

ROCKWELL, Iowa, Feb. 8. W. L. H.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Messrs. G. W. and J. A. Patton returned from a ten days' trip to the Sacramento Mountains, 80 miles from here, where they found game of various kinds abundant. They saw over 200 antelopes, 30 deer, one bear, and hundreds of ducks, quails, curlew, etc. They state that they could have loaded a wagon with game, readily, but killed only such quantity as they could use. Mr. W. McK. Pardee, who is a persistent and enthusiastic quail shooter, says that the quails here are becoming educated. He finds that after a covey has been shot into a few times and become scattered the single birds lay well to the dog, and that they can all be flushed within easy range. He has made several good bags of late. The open season on large game and game birds continues until May 1 in this Territory. G. O. SHIELDS.

EDDY, New Mexico, Feb. 6.

The Legislature of Ohio is this session evolving the usual miscellaneous assortment of fish and game bills. The first one in the hopper simply prohibits the killing of quail for five years. The series of warm winters of the past few years has rendered this game plentiful, and sportsmen see no call for this five years of prohibition.

Perhaps the most absurd bill yet introduced limits the gunning season to Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, between Nov. 1 and Dec. 24. There is little probability that either bill will pass. The only danger lies in the action of hundreds of indignant sportsmen who are liable to offend the farmer members, of whom there are forty-five in this Legislature, but, to their credit, all these absurd bills are evolved by a different element, lawyers, book-keepers, etc. The farmers of the State have been outrageously imposed upon by so-called sportsmen, pot-hunters, etc., and of late years have posted their lands, formed protective associations, etc. Most of them, however, will permit reputable business men to hunt on their premises during the season, if a previous arrangement is made, and a few words by this class of sportsmen to the farmer legislators will have the desired effect.

One bill has been introduced, as an opening wedge, to make the large canal reservoirs of the State public parks. It is generally believed that this bill will become a law. It specifies the Licking Reservoir, a good fishing and shooting resort, about thirty miles east of Columbus.

REP.

HIRAM AND THE BULL.

TEN years ago the hunter ambitions to secure a buffalo could still go to a region where he could kill hundreds of them. Then there was a western "town" into which the buffalo often came down at night, and it was not unusual for the residents when they arose in the morning to see a bunch within rifle range of the houses. Among the dwellers in this town was one who, although he had lived on the frontier since the early '60s, had never killed a buffalo. One morning when Hiram looked out of his door, he saw, not far away, a great buffalo bull rubbing his ragged sides against the bole of an old cottonwood tree. Here was a chance such as had never before presented itself. "Such an opportunity might not occur again," and he was filled with a great longing to kill this bull. Seizing a gun, he crept out, and stealing through the sage brush and among the trees, was soon quite near the bull. Its immense size—for he had never before been close to a buffalo—somewhat startled the hunter, but he had gone too far to retreat now. Feeling a little nervous, he leveled his gun and fired. At the report the bull jumped a little and then glared slowly about with an air of the utmost ferocity, as if eager to pulverize whoever had fired the shot. This slow searching gaze and the brute's fierce aspect were too much for Hi's nerves. They gave way, and, dropping his gun, he ran nimbly to the nearest tree and climbed into it with the activity of a boy. The bull meantime was thundering off in the opposite direction, while some of his companions, who had been looking on, were shouting with laughter. OLD MAN.

SPORT IN TEXAS.—Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt, who was making his arrangements to visit the neighborhood of Corpus Christi and Texas for relaxation by sport with rod and gun, has just received a letter from one of his friends which states that green turtles are so plentiful there that they are actually given away by the dozen, there being no market for them. The boarding houses, which it is the habit to ridicule for the nature of the food they furnish, especially the famous hash, are now supplying their guests with turtle steaks and soup, as the cheapest food they can give them. His correspondent further says that he went driving in the neighborhood of the hotel, and saw quail in such numbers that he could have reached many of them with his whip. Texas bids fair to be the best State of the Union for sport, as the fishing in the vicinity of Corpus Christi, and, indeed, all along its coast, is better even than in Florida, tarpon being so plentiful that hardly a day passes but the sportsman can catch three or four of them.

A NEW PENNSYLVANIA ASSOCIATION.—We had a very well attended meeting of the sportsmen of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity last night at the court house, and organized a sportsmen's club for the protection of game and fish. The poachers and pot-hunters and fishers have been hunting and fishing out of season, and paying no regard to our laws. Only last week pheasants and rabbits were known to be killed, and hunting is done here at all times of the year. We propose to stop this, and ask the cooperation of all lovers of game and fish to try and bring some of these law breakers to justice. I hope our brother sportsmen will fall in line and help us in our good work. The writer has been putting trout fry in the streams for the last ten years in Luzerne county, and have known them to be caught and sold here in our market the next spring. Our markets have game such as woodcock, quail and pheasants on sale even at this late day. Is there no law to reach them?—H. L. M. (Wilkes Barre, Pa.).

MASSACHUSETTS FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.—Hon. Geo. W. Wiggin presided at the monthly dinner and meeting at the American House, Boston, Thursday evening, Feb. 11, 150 being present. Seventeen applications for membership were presented and referred to the committee. Messrs. D. Currie Dolemau, Geo. Ellis, Col. Chas. E Fuller, Sumner Paine, Nathl. C. Nash, Victor J. Loring, Eugene E. Patridge, Alfred A. Pocock, Walter C. Bailies, Charles S. Bird, W. M. Pitman, Geo. W. Foster and Lee Hammond were elected members. Mr. Benj C. Clark, chairman of fund committee, reported the depositing of $284.17 toward the permanent fund, making a total of $1,190 55 as the association fund. It was voted to oppose the passage of the bill presented by W. L. Gilbert, of Plymouth, Mass., asking that domestic raised trout be allowed to be sold during the close season or part thereof.—RICHARD O. HARDING, Secretary.

W. J. Gidley, the manager of the stage line between Gillette and Buffalo, in Wyoming, has had many exciting adventures on the box. Perhaps the worst—the one that left him gray-haired, he says—was a battle with wolves in the Bad Lands of Dakota. He was driving six horses and had a full load of passengers. It was mid-winter, intensely cold, and with two feet or more of snow everywhere. A pack of wolves made a determined assault on the outfit. For three hours it was a desperate battle for life. No less than thirty wolves were shot down. Finding destruction was almost certain, Gidley tied the lines to the brake, and walking out on the tongue leaped on the back of one of the "swing" horses. From this perilous position, with the wolves snapping at him, he managed to loose the team of leaders. The wolves took after the liberated horses and the coach was brought into a station safely.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

"Memory is a great thing, a food of which we never weary, appetizing and strengthening. So as firelight flashes on spear blade and tusk, or skin, antlers and trophies of shikar, gained when youth, strength and energy were yet ours, it brings back the days of long ago, with all their charm, fresh and distinct, and once more we live in the past, once more feel the bounding stride of the game horse under us, once more hear the shouts of the beaters, feel the hot air of an Indian morn, once more feel our blood surge up as we embark in the mad rivalry of a race for first spear, and hear the boar's gruff grunt of defiance as he charges home, and are once more—young again. So, is not memory a friend? Surely it is, a true and trusty one, one to be hugged to our bosom and clung to, for when other friends desert us memory will help us through many an hour of trouble and sorrow."—*Thoughts of a Sportsman.*

A TRUTH FROM "TRUTH."—The New York Central is really first-class in all its appointments. Think of it, it has four tracks laid with the heaviest of steel rails in the most substantial manner, and when you are sleeping or lounging around in one of their superb Wagner cars, and flying along at the rate of nearly a mile a minute, as some of their fast expresses do, you will hardly realize that you are moving, so excellent is the permanent way. A short time ago a special train made the run from New York to Buffalo at the rate of a mile a minute *the entire distance.—Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—X.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

EARLY in the forenoon of the 5th we were landed on the east bank of the Molalla above the upper ford. The tents were pitched on a level, smooth, grassy sward, surrounded and protected from the August sun by wide-spreading alders and tall cotton trees. A little spring trickled out from the base of an adjacent bluff and apparently we were supplied with all the necessaries for a comfortable camp that nature, in an exceedingly wild state, could furnish.

Moody said that either he or Fay would come over every day or two and bring us fresh milk and eggs, although he had heard that an old Dutchman had lately settled somewhere thereabout and, as the Dutch were great people for cows and hens, he had no doubt that if we could find the cabin of the German family we could get plenty of everything, including garden stuff. If there was garden stuff to be had I knew that Billy would find the Dutchman, if he had to go to Germany to do it, so I let the matter drop for the present.

Fay had counted on staying with us awhile, but as there was a little more harvesting to do Ira informed him that he would have to wait a few days.

At Billy's suggestion we resolved to take it very easy, fishing and hunting only mornings and evenings, and lounging in the shade during the heat of the day. Our experience the evening before seemed, however, to have awakened in Billy a new interest in fishing and to have touched a responsive chord somewhere in his breast; but his disposition to have everything about camp in shipshape called forth the suggestion that we had better put in this first day making things comfortable and not be in too much of a hurry to catch all the fish and kill all the game in the country. Besides, my wife manifested a disposition to avoid being left alone. I could not blame her much. Harry Beal and George Vanderbeck had promised to pay us a visit and spend a week with us, and, as they were both expert and tireless fishermen as well as crack shots, I about half resolved to husband my strength and give them a benefit when they arrived.

They would probably be with us by the evening of the following day, and, as we wanted to give them a cordial reception, we proceeded to clear a pretty spot for their tent and lay our plans for a genuine surprise, in the shape of a nice trout and game supper. Then, feeling that I had performed all that duty required of me, I walked over to the Molalla and sat down on a rock, to survey the new fishing waters.

As far as I could see in either direction, up and down stream, it seemed to be a succession of foaming rapids and purling swirls, coming from a dark, mysterious cañon above and lost in a leafy bower below. But, of course, I could not see far, because of the windings of the stream, and was left to my own imagination about its character on and above the dark chasm among the gray mountains where

"Deep the sunless glens are scoop'd between,
And brawl o'er shallow beds the streams unseen."

I had left my tackle at camp, out of respect for Billy's feelings and the solemn asseverations about mid-day rest and recuperation. So I returned to camp and pretended to lazily lounge in a hammock while I impatiently awaited the coming of the shadows that announce trouting time.

Billy put on his hat and started up the trail in a business sort of way, and I imagined that I knew what he was after. He must have been gone a full hour, and, as I had anticipated, he had been in search of the Dutchman. Evidently he had found him, for here he came loaded to the guards with onions, radishes, peas, berries, new potatoes, etc. He dumped his cargo down with a significant toss of the head, as much as to say, "If it wasn't for me what would become of this camp, anyhow?"

Yes, he had found the lost Dutchman, and right here permit me to say that he was not a Dutchman at all, but a perfect German gentleman, with an interesting family consisting of a splendid intelligent wife and three bright youngsters, the eldest of whom was about five years old. It was indeed lucky that Billy had found them, for very much of the pleasure and comfort of our second trip to the Molalla country must be attributed to the kindness and generosity of this good, honest German family, of whom more anon.

The blazing August sun hung low over the coast mountains before I took up my rod for the evening. I had waited for Billy to make the first move, but now he announced that he had promised Mrs. Fyrer to bring us all up there for supper; and Billy's word once given, you must know, was as binding as the statute law and could not be tampered with, and I saw that I must do the fishing act alone that evening. Informing them that I would not return in time for supper at the Dutchman's, I struck out for the Molalla.

The early evening shadows were lengthening back into the oblivious retreats of the silent mountains before I reached the stream, and the hackles and alder flies were flitting temptingly over the shadow-streaked pools, while an occasional smack told with what interest the trout were watching the aerial dance of their unsuspecting victims.

"When insect wings are glittering in the beam
Of the low sun, and mountain tops are bright,
Oh, let me by the crystal valley stream
Wander amid the mild and mellow light."

I love to fish in the evening. It is then that the big fellows come forth from their dark retreats to feast and frolic. On, and until the last glimmering ray of light dissolves; until, in fact, the white-winged miller is no longer discernible on the breast of the placid pool, the big fellows are seeking the festive fly. Nature never made a prettier trout stream than the Molalla, and I wooed the wild stream that evening in my most artful style.

My favorite whip is made up of royal-coachman, ginger-hackle and professor, with the royal for stretcher, and I used this combination on this occasion. There seemed to be no small trout, all big fellows. If there were any small ones they were forced to wait for the second table by their uncles and big brothers. The grown people proposed to monopolize the luscious tid-bits that dangled from my leader.

Twilight had deepened into night before I turned toward camp, and

"The sun
Declin'd, was hasting now with prone career
To th' ocean isles, and in th' ascending scale
Of heaven the stars that ushered darkness rose."

I had taken but eighteen trout but had been busy all the time. They were of the kind that demand time and patience in their capture, and I was perfectly satisfied with my evening's catch. On my arrival at camp I met, and was introduced to, Mrs. Fyrer, the young and comely wife of the Molalla Dutchman, of whom I had heard so much of late, and proprietress of Bill's new-found garden patch. She greeted me pleasantly and informed me that she had kept supper hot for me and I must come up and eat or Gottlieb would think that I was not friendly. They lived only about four hundred yards away, on the second shelf of the Molalla Valley, and we all walked up together and I sat down to such a supper as only a country-bred German woman can prepare. Intentionally I had brought my creel of trout, and now offered them to the good people. Strange as it may seem, they had never tasted trout, but it was only after our solemn promise to all come up to breakfast that the generous-hearted woman would take them. The old gentleman could not speak a word of English and seemed very much chagrined because he could not entertain me, but his wife, being American born, adroitly filled the double position of hostess and interpreter and everything went smoothly. Gottlieb would help us to move our camp right up by the house in the morning and we must stay a month, and must come earlier next summer and stay until fall and bring Mr. Billy with us. It beats all how agreeably such people can entertain, and make one feel at home. Then the old man, through his wife, informed me that there was a crab apple bottom on the creek above, that was two miles long and half a mile wide and full of wild chickens. He had never killed any of them because he had no gun, and they were very tame. Aside from this he knew little about the Molalla country for they had been there less than a year, and he had stuck pretty close to his pre-emption.

In twenty minutes after we reached camp I was sound asleep, dreaming of pools and trout and grouse, but it seems that my wife's slumbers were somewhat more disturbed. A sharp dig in my side from her elbow brought me to an awakening sense that there was something wrong in camp. We had left the cracker box outside and evidently some animal was there, trying to get into it. Now and then the lid would come down with a slam that was loud enough to awaken even Billy in his tent over by the spring, had he not been Billy. I arose and stepped cautiously to the tent door. Nothing could be seen except the lonely cracker box, and I went back to bed and to sleep. Shortly I was awakened again in the same way to listen to a repetition of the same performance outside. This was getting monotonous, and after vainly peering into the darkness for some sign of the marauder, I tried to get my old setter to go out and investigate; but, as Frank had said, "he wasn't that kind of a dog," and absolutely refused to go outside of the tent. So I took my shotgun and laid down by the tent door to await the third coming of the intruder. I had almost concluded that the animal had taken the hint and left for good, when I discerned his dim outlines standing on a log ten or twelve feet the other side of the cracker box. I let go both barrels at once, but am satisfied that I overshot him.

After a short explanation to Billy I again went back to bed and slept soundly, but my wife patiently listened all night. I tried, next day, to convince her that it had only been a lost hound, but when Fay arrived with the intelligence that he had met a bear down the trail, arguments were of no avail, and so the records show that we were visited by a bear.

The camp was duly moved up to Fyrer's, and the tents pitched upon the most lovely spot for a camp I have ever seen. Near the house a huge spring poured out from under the mountain, divided, and again united 50yds. away, forming an island about 20yds. wide at its widest. This island was gently rolling and covered with velvety grass, and surrounded with a healthy growth of young alders, while further back the giant firs towered to the sky. Upon this island we pitched our camp. Then, down into the crab-apple orchard went Billy and I after "wild chickens." Such a place for pheasants and grouse I never saw before. In a few minutes the dog had flushed five distinct coveys. Billy, armed only with a Winchester rifle, left the birds to me and in less than an hour we were back at camp with fifteen fine birds. Then we went over to the Molalla and caught a big mess of trout and patiently awaited the coming of George and Harry. They arrived via the Moody Express about sundown, and after a magnificent supper we lit our pipes, stirred the fire and sat down on the grass to plot against the trout and grouse of the Molalla country. S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon.

BROOK TROUT IN NORTHERN OHIO.—Columbus, Feb. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the past two or three months one of your correspondents has attempted on two or three occasions to controvert my statements that the brook trout was a native of northern Ohio waters discharging into Lake Erie, including the Castalia stream. There is a member of the present Ohio Legislature who was born and raised in that region, who informs me that old people who were also raised in the region, inform him that the "speckled trout" were always in that stream as far back as they can remember. Henry Howe and son, the eminent Ohio historians, have recently informed me that most of the early historical records of northern Ohio refer to the "speckled trout" in the waters of different counties bordering on the lake. A few days ago I had occasion to refer to an early Geological Report of Ohio, and found therein reference to the brook trout in two streams in Ashtabula county.—MILTON P. PEIRCE.

WINTER SPORTS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

LETTER V.

Fishes in Quantity and Variety.

THE great variety of edible fresh-water fishes seen in the Newbern market thus early in the season is something remarkable. Last week the drag nets captured twenty different kinds off the mouths of the several large creeks which empty into the Trent River above tidewater. Included in the list observed on a given day were large and small-mouthed black bass, striped bass, blue and yellow catfish, mud cats, yellow perch, white perch, croppies, red horse, mullets, pond sunfish, white and hickory shad, branch herring, red drum, spots, roach, weakfish, pickerel and garfish. *Ex cathedra*, no such assortment can be found in the New York markets at any time. There the daily exhibits of salt-water fishes are noteworthy, both for their variety and abundance; which is not to be wondered at, since the dealers draw their constant and changeful supplies from sources all along the coast from Newfoundland to the Gulf of Mexico. North Carolina herself furnishes a very large percentage of their Southern representatives, and if any interested reader of FOREST AND STREAM would take pains to attend the coming Fish and Oyster Fair which is to open at Newbern on Feb. 22, he will possibly see from thirty to forty kinds on the slabs.

But while marine species are commercially the most important, inland species deserve attention. A broad, untrodden field of study lies wide open here, where the streams meet the tide. Here anodromous species come up from the ocean to spawn. Right here the fresh-water species drop down from the watersheds to disport in the brackish inflow. Glut herring, or branch herring, so like the gaspereau of the British Provinces in habits and appearance, choke all the streams. Rockfish or striped bass penetrate inland to their very headwaters. Salt-water trout, or weakfish, "use" in the deep fresh-water holes which occur in the estuaries having obvious underground connection with the rivers. Pickerel sport right on the edge of the tide, when the water is perceptibly qualified with the brine. White shad (*Clupea sapidissima*) are running up already to spawn, and by the latter part of May fingerlings an inch long may be seen descending to the sea in company with their parents. Most of the channel ways are paved with shell rock [coquina], and spawn finds chosen depositories in the hollows and crevices. Sometimes spawn and one-inch fish are seen at the same time. Young channel bass, or red drum, are now in the mouths of the fresh-water creeks; both kinds of black bass (*Micropterus*) venture within the lines claimed by the sea. By such occasional interchange of habitats the littoral and inland species promote fecundity and grow in size and flavor.

There is no such nursery for fishes of all sorts and proclivities as the Trent River.

A little later on both herring and shad will crowd it to its fullest capacity, and fish eaters will luxuriate on cheap food. Just now shad sell at 75 cents per pair. Earlier specimens brought a dollar apiece. All the way up the river, for forty miles or more, there are fishing stands made of poles projecting from the banks, where negroes stand with long-handled dip nets and scoop them as they ascend, sometimes as many as half a dozen at a time. Occasionally there are rude windlasses, fashioned of unpeeled logs and poles to be used in hauling drag nets and stake nets set across the mouths of creeks. Every settler along the riverside makes fulsome use of his riparian rights in this respect. For a month past in White Oak River and New River, in Onslow and Carteret counties, bordering the sounds, fishermen have been making big earnings, and last week two crews of ten men divided $700 as the net profits of twenty-four hours fishing. The fish business of Newbern occupies four or five heavy packers and shippers. Vessels from outside and skiffs from the rivers are constantly arriving with fish and oysters, and the market slip is usually crowded with the craft. Winter fishing for marine species is always active from Roanoke Island to Bogue Inlet, and there are numerous shippers at Manteo, Hatteras, Morehead City and Swansboro. All through December weakfish are abundant. The first white shad was caught on the 15th of that month, a date so early as to be noteworthy. On the 20th there was a great run of big bluefish, averaging 12lbs., all the way from Morehead to Manteo, and there were also in market large red drum (*Scicena ocellata*), croakers (*Micropogon undulatus*), spotted sea trout (*Cynoscion maculatus*), mullets, croakers, weakfish, and a few scattering shad and yellow perch. On Jan. 1 red drum, spots, weakfish, croakers, and a few salt and fresh-water catfish, robins, yellow perch, red-horse, pickerel and black bass. Fishing will improve from this on and reach its climax in June, when drum, weakfish, hogfish, pinfish, sheepshead, bluefish, croakers and Spanish mackerel will afford good fishing with hook and line. July and August are the poorest fishing months. Fall fishing begins in September, when there is always a big run of mullets, which are highly esteemed here for the table, lasting until November, and then rockfish and white perch. Fresh-water fishing is always in abundant variety, as already indicated, but there are no species of any account other than those enumerated.

Hitherto the ichthyc fauna of North Carolina has not been intelligibly differentiated and investigation may be prosecuted with advantage, economically and scientifically. But students will be puzzled with the local synonymes, which are as quaint as they are specific. Popguts white-headed minnow, for example, is intensely characteristic, though it does not clearly designate the class or family of fishes to which it belongs. Millpond flier is an expressive name for the croppie, which is also known as a chinquapin perch, speckled perch, silver perch, goggle-eye and several other aliases. Ring perch, raccoon perch and redfin all do very well to designate the common yellow perch. Red-bellied robin-perch and leather-wing are names applied to the common pond sunfish. The big-mouthed black bass is known as a Welshman, and the small-mouthed bass as a chub and red-eye. Pickerel are called jackfish; red-horse are known as sucking mullets; roach as bitterheads—a species of small dace excellent as bait for bass. Hell-benders are known as water-dogs. Each one designates some peculiarity of habit, trait, or feature. A similar nomenclature attaches to a long category of animals, birds and plants, and a full chapter thereon would be interesting. From "Tar Heel" to "pine root hog," the list is full of novelty.

As to angling, *per se*, it is a dead art in these waters. Occasionally a venerable negro will take his rickety old punt and steal away to a favorite bend in the river where there is a deep hole and a stake to tie to, and sit so quietly that his russet garb can hardly be distinguished from the dead grass of the marsh which surrounds him; but sportsmen seldom follow the pursuit in this way. In the fall they go to the beach and troll for bluefish from a sailboat or fish with handlines for weakfish. Nevertheless, as the days lengthen and the weather grows warmer, there will be some lively skittering for Welshmen along the sunken trees by the Trent-side, when my friend and I take a hand in. Chub, so-called, are scarce in this part of the State, but there are several ponds which are said to be well stocked with them. Pickerel here are very numerous in all the creeks, but they taste of the bottom and are considered of small account. Pike, however, are favorably regarded, though not abundant. Fishing for speckled perch or croppies in some of the interior lakes is reckoned superlative sport. As far as I can judge the fishing here is well up to the average of Northwestern lakes. Later on I can write more definitely about it, though I hardly think the incidents of our outing will be exciting enough to justify an extended chapter. There are some lakes out here on the "Po-coson" which are well stocked with bass and blue and yellow perch. I have been out there, and in my next I will describe for you what Pocoson is like.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

NOTES FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE.

LANCASTER, N. H., Feb. 11.—Mr. Bumford's party to his hotel at First Connecticut Lake, for a few days' ice-fishing, of which mention was made in a recent issue of FOREST AND STREAM, failed to materialize, the party wisely deciding to postpone their trip until spring, when they can enjoy every detail of angling.

A few words in regard to the winter fishing at these lakes may be of interest to your readers. Of course the laws of N. H. make it legal to take lake trout through the ice after Jan. 1, and it is practical every winter more or less, both at First and Second lakes, but more particularly at First.

The writer spent several days at First Lake at two different times last winter, and if his experience is that of the majority of winter fishers there, it is safe to say that the resources of First Lake will suffer no diminution during the winter. The patience required to induce a nice, big "laker" to quit his comfortable quarters, and come out into this snowy, frozen country, is something the average man does not possess. Of course some fish are taken through the ice every winter, but the numbers of fishermen grows less each season. Now and then a speckled trout is caught when fishing for lakers, but they are returned to the water again (?), for if they were found in possession, the unfortunate fisherman would be made to dance a jig to the tune of "dollars, hard dollars, several dollars."

The fishing for the "lakers" in spring and early summer is fine, they at times rise readily to a spoon hook, but the most satisfactory method is in the use of live bait, shiners being the best.

The writer and his "best fellow" had lots of sport at First Lake last June, taking five, six, and eight pound lakers with fly-rod, using small live shiners and sinking in from 20 to 30ft. of water. They will make a good fight a few minutes, but like a fat man running up hill, they are soon "winded." The fish in these lakes will run from 2 to 12lbs. in weight, and every season brings a few from 12 to 20lbs., and last season a 14-year-old son of Mr. J. W. Baldwin of Pittsburg caught one that weighed 21lbs. and measured just 36¾in. in length, and there are said to have been caught in years past now and then some even larger than that. Just imagine yourself with a 7oz. rod and fast to a 21lb. laker. It is said that there are "just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught." I believe I have "lost" a 21lb. trout in Connecticut Lake, and as soon as the season opens, I shall make a very presistent effort to find him.

"Mart" Noyes of Diamond Pond Camps has gone "down country," as we say here. He and Mrs. Noyes will visit some of their many friends in Mass. and Conn. before they return, and I'll warrant "Mart" will have lots of reminders of the trip when he gets out to Camp Diamond next spring.

By the way, I wonder if this would not be a good time to tell a little incident that took place one Saturday afternoon, last summer, at this same Diamond Pond. Early in the afternoon there was heard quite a commotion in the woods below the Camps, with now and then such military commands as "Git up there" and "Go 'long, you old cuss." An investigation was about to be made, when the cause of this irregularity made its appearance in the persons of two natives (later on found to hail from the Green Mountain State) leading an old gray horse, from the back of which hung sundry camping utensils, together with a fifty-weight butter tub, ingeniously but securely fastened on. It so happened that our efficient and every-where present Fish Commissioner, Colonel Hodge, was stopping for a day or two with mine host Noyes, and chanced to be present when the party arrived. The Colonel greeted the newcomers very cordially, at the same time eyeing the butter tub, and this is the conversation that ensued. The Colonel says: "Well, boys, I conclude you have been fishing." "Yaas." "Where have you been?" "Down on Dimun stream." "Have good luck?" inquires the Colonel. "Yaas, we got a hull lot ov 'em, but there's lots of little cusses, tho'." "You've no objections to my looking at them, I presume?" observes the Colonel rather disinterestedly. "Oh, no, not a bit; you jest wait a minit until we git unhitched, an' then you can lift the cover off 'm the tub and see the hull business."

It is safe to say the Colonel did "see the hull business." He did not only "see it," but "went it several better," the result being that they were brought before the proper authorities to answer the charge of having more than ten pounds of brook trout each in their possession, and also of having brook trout in their possession of less than 5in. in length. They settled to the amount of about $75 fine and costs.

The look of astonishment when they found who Col. Hodge was can better be imagined than described. "B'gosh," said one to the other, "If that 're 'aint thet New Hampshire fish man; I guess we're in for 't now."

ROB.

ANGLING NOTES.

JUDGING from a photograph recently received I should say that there was still some big trout left in Michigan. The picture represents twenty-five speckled trout that weighed 29lbs. dressed. The two center ones are monsters that must have weighed 4 or 5lbs. each, but they are handsome fish and well proportioned. They were caught by John Cole, of Tremont, Mich.

As a rule these very large trout are not pretty to look at, they generally are short in proportion to their length and have ugly heads. Besides this they are apt to be black in color, and their meat is, as a rule, rather coarse and dry. The only way to cook these old fellows is to boil them and serve them with egg sauce.

I do not believe there is any fish that varies so much in flavor as the speckled trout. When taken from ponds where there are many decayed logs and rotten leaves they are sometimes unfit for food, and in some fine clear streams they seem to be soft in texture and absolutely without flavor. I have caught trout in hundreds of localities, and I think the finest on the table that I have ever tasted came from Green's Creek, on Long Island. New Bridge Creek, another salt-water stream, used to furnish superb bright pink-meated trout. The best mountain trout I have ever eaten came from the streams around Ralston, Pa., and as I spent eleven seasons at that place I had a pretty good opportunity of judging.

Those who have experimented in feeding trout state that a liberal supply of flies make the best meat, and next to that diet minnows and shrimp. Trout fed on earth worms are the poorest of all.

There are three excellent methods of cooking trout, viz., frying, roasting in the ashes *à la* Thad Norris, and steaming or boiling. To fry trout well is a great art, and rarely understood. The fat, be it butter, olive oil or lard, should be sweet and burning hot. As soon as browned, the fish should be lifted out and the fat allowed to drain off. A thin slice of salt pork or even bacon will go well with the fish, but too much bacon may give them a smoky flavor. Small trout, from 6 to 8in., are best cooked in this manner. Any sized fish may be roasted in the ashes, and they are excellent that way; but trout from ¼ to ½lb. give the best results. But above all, give me a good big trout boiled properly, with a little white wine vinegar in the water, and served hot with either caper or egg sauce, and a glass or two of white wine to wash them down. I think a trout so cooked goes ahead of even the royal salmon, as it is more delicate and not so cloying. I have never eaten a well-cooked and tasty trout in a city restaurant. It is impossible to get them fresh enough, and they are generally disguised with some outlandish sauce which ruins their true flavor.

In selecting any kind of fish in the markets, see that the flesh is firm to the touch, and the eyes bright and clear. The gills should be of a bright red color and not slimy. Frozen fish are never good. Freezing seems to spoil the texture of the meat and to destroy the flavor.

Gen. Bruce's chapter, in last week's issue, was a most interesting and excellent article, but I do not agree with him in his artificial-fly theory. He states that "an angler's flies resemble nothing when cast upon the water." Now there are a number of artificial flies that are very close imitations of natural insects, and on over-fished streams these are the only killing flies. The scarlet-ibis, silver-doctor and the like answer very well for wild waters of Maine, Canada and the Adirondacks, but they are useless on the Beaverkill, Neversink, and other old streams that have been fished for years, and which require the finest of leaders, and most delicate and careful imitations of the various duns and millers to please the big fellows and coax them out of their hiding places. I could mention dozens of instances, in my 30 years' experience as a fly-fisherman, when I have found some one fly taken after offering them many others which generally they would not refuse, but on these occasions they would not look at.

SCARLET-IBIS.

SEWER FISHING.

MR. TOM DEERY tells a story of having caught a fine 3lbs. red snapper in a New Orleans sewer during the exposition of 1884. One not acquainted with the wide open sewer system of that city, would hardly credit the story. His tale in plain unvarnished English (with a little brogue), is as follows:

"We were going back from the exposition building via a street running into the center of the city. There was a boy and girl sitting on the bank catching sunfish and crawfish; right on the other side of the street I happened to be noticing of the gutter and saw a red snapper, right in the open sewer, a mile and a half from the Mississippi and two miles from Lake Pontchartrain."

This fish was lifted from the sewer by Mr. Deery's hands, there being not enough water to allow its escape.

All our visitors to New Orleans were enchanted with the beauties of Lake Pontchartrain, where, to use Mr. Deery's words: "The fish were jumping all around, one can catch fish by the thousands there, and fine ones, too. The most beautiful place I ever laid eyes on."

A well-known collector and writer upon natural history subjects a few years since caught a 5ft. gar-pike in his backyard gutter, in New Orleans.

Eels, catfish and small fish of various kinds are often found in city water pipes. A few years ago a plumber had occasion to do some work at the Executive Mansion, here in Washington, and upon opening the box placed to catch such things he found quite an assortment of fish skeletons and an eel as thick as his wrist. There is a 3in. pipe running into this house, and that accounts for the extra large fish haul.

BON.

A BIG BROWN TROUT.—The sketch received by Mr. Eugene G. Blackford of the big brown trout caught in Spring Creek at the Caledonia hatchery, represents a fish measuring 27½in. in length, 15in. in girth, and weighing 9lbs. 12oz. Herr von Behr sent the eggs, from one of which this giant was produced, eight years ago. Mr. Myron Green is confident that some of the brown trout of this age are now of the weight of 15lbs. The struggle between a great river trout of 15lbs. and our brook trout weighing a pound or two will probably be short, sharp and decisive—then the lion and the lamb will lie down together, with the lamb inside.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[By a Staff Correspondent.]

MR. JOHN L. STOCKTON is lately back from a trip to Swan Lake Club, of the lower Illinois country. Speaking of the late imbroglia in which the club's keepers, the Woods boys, were concerned with the warden of the Illinois Valley Protective Association, Mr. Stockton says that the boys have done no fishing whatever since then. Yet they tell him that more netting has been and is going on now on the Illinois River than for a long time. They tell him that these nets are plentiful even as high as Peru, the headquarters of the association, and that around Chillicothe and Peoria they are also abundant. The warden at Chillicothe is reported to have a different mode of procedure from that of the association officers. He allows fishing, tells the fishers to sell their netted fish in order to pay their fines, and advised them to use the 2in. mesh. This is above the Copperas Creek Dam. This warden, if Mr. Stockton is imformed rightly, is assuming as correct a construction which the whole effort of the Illinois Valley association has been to show incorrect and illegal. The association has hung out the flag to stop all seining whatever above Copperas Creek Dam. It would better interview the Chillicothe warden. Of course, that will be the way to get the case correctly, as it has passed through several hands at this stage, and some of us may have erred unconsciously. Mr. Stockton tells me that, so far as the Woods boys are concerned, he doubts if they fish much more, the tacit feeling of the club being so strongly against even a possibly illegal act of its men. A new arrangement for the coming year will be made. Possibly only one of the boys will be retained as keeper, but all these points are not yet determined.

This seining in the Illinois River will have to come up for judgment some day, for over this question the chief fight is now waging, and will be waged. Stop the seining in the Illinois, and you improve a hundredfold the fishing in a great district of northern and central Illinois. There should be a test case, and if we get beaten, we should go to work and get a better law, or die trying to. I don't believe for a minute in holding back from a test case because of a supposed weakness of the law. Test the case and test the law. It's no comfort to think that maybe you are standing over a quicksand, though you hope you aren't. Find out, and if you are, get off from over it. The gentle neighbors of the Woods boys had about got them worked up to the point of fighting a test case, but Mr. Stockton showed them they would thus be litigating for a class, and not for themselves, and so they concluded not to put up all the necessary funds. As the case stands, the best temporary solution of the whole difficulty at Senachwine Lake is to have the Woods boys stop fishing. This solution would be but temporary, however, and I am of the belief that a case ought to go up on the Copperas Creek Dam clause, and that at an early date.

Up above us the ice still holds, and March 1 bids fair to show it covering all the lakes of the Fox Lake region. Mr. Savage, of Lake Marie way, says the residents are getting their tackle ready and are catching their bait for the spring trade. They think the law is not so bad, if the ice will hold a few weeks after March 1. That is the best of the ice fishing season always.

It is a mournful fact that the glory of the "lower country," or that portion of Indiana and Illinois south of Chicago visited by the Chicago Club men, is gradually departing. Tolleston Club by a big fight keeps good shooting, the Kankakee clubs get a little shooting at long intervals and some fishing, Hennepin and Swan Lake also get a little shooting occasionally. Still, though the thought is reluctant, sport at these places is not what it was, and it is not so certain as to invite a good number of the members even during the fall season. Of the "sandhill" clubs, between the Calumet and the lake, the growth of the city has left practically nothing. At Fox Lake sport is slowly but surely changing into summer resorting. The situation in all this has changed very much indeed even since I made my first studies three years ago among the Chicago clubs.

The question ensuing upon the above statement of facts, which after a while all will admit to be current, is, Where shall Chicago next turn for her playground?

I am disposed to think that nature and the lumbermen have already answered that question. Within a night's ride above us, in Wisconsin and Michigan, there are millions and millions of acres of land over which the logger's axe has passed never to return. The timber once taken off, the land has no value. It cannot be farmed. The most pitiable thing in the world is to see a man try to support his family on a pine woods sand farm. The logger opened this country, and behind him it is closing. By hundreds and hundreds of miles it is swiftly lapsing again into wilderness, silent and untracked. Nature is trying to forget the lumberman.

All through much of this region there are streams and lakes which, even treated as they have been, afford better sport than any below Chicago, and in a wilder, healthier, more fascinating country. The trees, thinned out so terribly, will increase as the logging operations become less and less. In short, there is in this vast wilderness to the north many and many an opportunity for a magnificent club holding to be obtained at very little cost, perhaps a few cents an acre.

The Eagle River Fishing and Shooting Club, one season old, is a good index to what may be the next drift of Chicago sportsmanship. They have secured a great tract, northeast of Crosby's, on the heads of the Eagle system, and have gone to work to make a fine place of it. At their meeting last week they voted to erect further buildings, buy more boats and fix up good quarters for the ladies. In the early spring a road will be cut in from Hemlock station, which will put the club within walking distance of the railway. The old road was twenty-two miles. The club has good deer country and plenty of deer, it is said, besides seasonable sport at bass, muscallonge and trout. Mr. Al. Hofmann is to be the president for the coming year, and Mr. Alex. White secretary, Messrs. C. D. Gammon and H. C. Nicholls on the board of directors. I think we shall not only hear more from this club but from others like it.

The Chicago Fly-Casting Club, as announced in prospect, held their meeting Wednesday evening, Feb. 3, at the Grand Pacific, Mr. Harryman, president, in the chair, Mr. Kenyon, secretary, at the table. There were present Messrs. Geo. Murell, E. E. Wilkinson, H. M. Dunn, J. S. Rossiter, John Christian, Wm. Krocke, Chas. F. Johnson, H. Liphardt, J. M. Clark, O. Von Lengerke, Chas. Antoine and H. Babcock. The constitution as earlier outlined was adopted clause by clause, the initiation fee being, however, placed at $2, with annual dues of $1, with membership limited to 100. The club will hold its next meeting the first Wednesday in March. The executive committee chosen, Messrs. Antoine, Rossiter and Murell, were requested to find a place for practice. Messrs. Hough, Strell and Clark were appointed a committee to draft rules for competitions.

Dr. Bartlett, State Fish Commissioner, is laboring with the State League question in the lower country, and writes me as follows:

QUINCY, Ill., Feb. 3.—I am making a personal census of the fishing clubs with a view to secure an assessment per capita from each club and try and secure the proposed amount needed before we complete organization. I have had a talk with two of them and with favorable results. I have been, however, more than half sick myself for two days and with considerable less inclination than usual for work. I will be in Chicago, all being well, again some time next week.—S. P. BARTLETT.

Mr. L. R. Brown, of this city, was born under a cloud, and has never emerged from under it. It is his particular notion that he can't touch a fishing rod without breaking it. He went fishing every week last summer, and he broke a rod every time he went. Once he made a special effort, and put his rod knowingly behind him as he paddled down the river toward home. His paddle caught in something and he gave it a wrench. It was a bight of the line hanging overboard, and it broke the rod short off. "I was afraid of that," said Mr. Brown, and he got another rod. The next day he and his wife went out fishing together, and much to his surprise he got through the day without breaking his new rod. With pride mantling his cheek, he got out of the boat and started to go into the club house, the rod over his shoulder. His wife held the door open for him. Mr. Brown got almost through the door with the rod, when there was a slip and a bang, and the spring door closed on about six inches of the tip. That was the nearest Mr. Brown ever came to not breaking a rod. This gave him hope, but he bought no more rods last fall. He ordered a very large, strong, coarse and masculine Bethabara rod, such as no man could break. He ordered it last fall. It got here yesterday. Before a large crowd of friends Mr. Brown took it from the case and passed it around. They tried it admiringly. "You can't break this one, Brown," they said. "No, I should say not," said Mr. Brown, "nobody could." He took it in his hand, looked at it with a proud gleam in his eye, whipped it once or twice up and down, and—— smash! went the rod, square off through the second joint! The man who can make Mr. Brown a rod which he can't break will fill an aching void. The funniest thing is, Mr. Brown gets madder and madder every rod he breaks. There is no use for him to kick at his cloud. He will always break rods. Some men are born that way.

There is coming a vague fever in the air, these many moons in advance. There is a great deal of talk about tackle. I saw a faithful angler yesterday sorting his flies, and figuring just where he was going to make his first cast for bass and what flies he would use for that cast. "It shall be at Kelly's on the Kankakee," said he, "and I shall use silver-doctor for stretcher, with Donaldson above it."

E. HOUGH.

BOSTON ANGLERS.

PLANNING new trips for the coming season, and the pleasures of anticipation is now almost the sole enjoyment of Boston anglers. Each succeeding year sees a larger number of the disciples of the "gentle Izaak" bound for the early spring fishing in the lakes of Maine and New Hampshire, and there is much speculation just now as to when the ice will go out. Trolling for landlocked salmon and the big lakers, which abound in Sebago and the Rangeley Lakes in Maine, and Winnepasaukee, Newfound and Sunapee lakes in New Hampshire, is exciting sport, and the results attained are often more satisfactory than the fishing indulged in later in the season, even though the conditions may not be quite so comfortable. Although the breaking up of the ice varies each season with the severity of spring weather, clear water can generally be counted on as certain by the 15th or 20th of May at the latest. Arrangements are made to get the news at once by telegraph, and when it comes it is all aboard boys and away for the sport. The different lakes visited depend altogether on the affections of the angler. Some of our Boston fishermen have been for years visiting the same waters, and almost always with good results. Others go year after year to different places, and come back well pleased with what they have accomplished. The Rangeley Lakes have the greatest number of devotees of the sport. Among the anglers of the Hub who make a yearly spring pilgrimage to this popular resort are Henry W. Clarke, Mark Hollingsworth, C. W. Glidden, Dr. H. C. Haven, Wm. G. Russell and son, Harry Dutton, State Treasurer Geo. A. Marden, M. N. Smith, A. C. Ashton and son, L. Dana Chapman, G. W. M. Guild, Gov. Wm. E. Russell, Mayor Nathan Matthews, Jr., W. J. Reynolds, and many others almost too numerous to mention. Other towns and cities lying close to Boston, also furnish their quota for the early fishing, prominent among which may be mentioned Mr. C. D. Boss, Jr., of New London, Conn.; A. A. and H. C. Sargent, of Haverhill, Mass., who have been going to Rangeley for many years; O. A. Benoit, Worcester, Mass.; G. H. Webster, Haverhill, Mass.; C. W. and J. M. Lasell and G. M. Whitin, of the Whitinsville Machine Co., Whitinsville, Mass., and A. F. Lamb, of Providence, R. I.

Sebago Lake, Maine, has loomed up during the last four or five years in landlocked salmon fishing, and as it possesses the virtue of being easy of access, it is a favorite place with those who have but little time to spare away from business. Newfound Lake, N. H., has been well stocked for some years past, and is now proving to what a successful issue this kind of work can be brought. Of course it has its off seasons, but almost every spring the yield of fish is quite wonderful. Among those who visit the lake are Col. Bebee of Boston, Dr. Heber Bishop, one of the best known sportsmen in the Hub, Frank W. Benson, Philip Little and W. S. Thayer, all of Salem, Mass., A. G. Weeks, Jr., M. C. Greaves and many others. Winnipasaukee for large lakers is unsurpassed; some of those who drop a line in its waters every spring are J. T. Busiel, Laconia, N. H.; C. F. Goodnow, of South Sudbury, Mass.; Dr. H. F. Hamilton, of Boston; Dr. J. F. Hadly and W. H. Flagg, of Waltham, Mass., and W. A. Pevear, of Lynn, Mass. Though the weather may be ever so cold and blustery when this kind of fishing is best, it has no terrors for the real enthusiast, and the thorough enjoyment of the trips are evidenced by the zeal with which they relate their experience on returning home.

SALMON AT SEA.

WHERE the salmon go when they descend the fresh water rivers and enter the sea is as yet a matter of speculation, or, as I expressed myself on another occasion, "There is a certain mystery about the habits and movements of the sea salmon after it has left the fresh water rivers in which it spawns, and gone down to the sea, that never has been satisfactorily explained. One theory is that all the salmon of the rivers along a coast may journey down to the sea and then move ultimately in one great body southward along the coast until they find water of suitable temperature, with an abundance of food, in which to spend their time in growing fat until the spawning instinct warns them to return, when they proceed northward, each river school entering its own particular river as the main school arrives opposite the river mouth. Another theory is, that the salmon of each river as they arrive at its mouth, after descending from its headquarters, go out to sea sufficiently far to find the conditions of temperature and food which suits them and there they remain, separate from the salmon of other rivers, until it is time for them to return to fresh water. Considering the certainty with which the salmon of any particular river return again to the stream of their birth, the latter theory seems most tenable of the two."

That was written several years ago, and while the mystery is still unsolved in all particulars, light has been thrown upon the matter which leads to the conclusion that the movements of the salmon are governed entirely by the question of food; that if they find food at the mouths of the rivers there they remain, and if not they seek it further away, in some instances at a great distance from their rivers. Apparently they seek no particular food as much as they seek quantity.

A week or two ago I read in the market report of a New York paper that Atlantic salmon were worth a certain price and that they were captured at sea off Cape Cod. I asked Mr. Blackford if he could tell me whether the salmon were captured in shore pounds or in deep-water nets, and he replied as follows: "We get every winter a few fish from the Atlantic coast that are evidently part of the schools of fish that run up into the Kennebec, Penobscot and other Eastern rivers. During November and December we had about fifteen to twenty fish, weighing from 12 to 24lbs. each, that were caught in the mackerel nets in the vicinity of Provincetown and North Truro, Mass. These nets are set out from the Cape in very deep water. During the past two or three weeks we have received several specimens of very handsome salmon from Maine, where they have been caught by the smelt fishermen in their nets when they have been fishing for smelt. I think these catches of salmon go very far to prove that the schools of fish are not very far off from our shores during the time that they are not found in the rivers, and that both shad and salmon when they leave our rivers do not go either east or south, but are within 100 miles or so of the rivers where they were spawned. The fish are remarkable in being in splendid condition and perfect in form and appearance."

My first thought was that these fish taken off Cape Cod were Merrimac River fish, in fact, they must have been from either the Merrimac or Penobscot, unless we include the Hudson; and as salmon were being taken off the mouth of the Maine River at the same time that they were being taken off Cape Cod, it is still reasonable to suppose that the latter were Merrimac fish. It would be interesting to know what food these fish had in them.

A Scotch writer has said that 15 per cent. of the salmon taken off the east coast for an Aberdeen salmon preserving establishment were filled with herring, and that the fishermen could calculate the appearance of the herring off the coast from the condition of the salmon, and from this and other similar testimony he argued that the movements of the salmon at sea were regulated to a certain extent by the movements of the herring schools. Salmon preservers testify also that salmon live mainly upon herrings in the German Ocean; but they have been found to have in their stomachs mussels, sand eels, smelt, whiting and shrimps, when taken in European waters. Mr. John Mowat, of New Brunswick, a fishery officer of long experience, says that when the Canadian salmon arrive in the estuaries they are commonly filled with herrings or mackerel; that they gorge themselves when they strike the capelin schools on the coast, but that he has opened many hundreds of salmon on the coast where sand eels are plentiful and never found one in the stomach of a salmon. All of which may be accepted as evidence that the salmon do not move along the coast in one great school, each salmon river adding its quota, seeking warmer or colder water, as the case may be, but that they go off the coast sufficiently far to find schools of herrings or mackerel, on which they feed, be the distance more or less.

That salmon do travel great distances in the sea is established by the fact that in the rivers of Holland salmon have been caught with cod hooks in them which must have been taken from the deep sea lines of the Norwegian fishermen, a distance of six or seven hundred, or even more miles. I read of one instance within the year of a salmon being taken in one place with evidence about it that it had come from another place, neither of which I can recall at this moment, although I think it was in the Baltic, but I distinctly remember that I figured the distance between the two places and that it was over 1,000 miles. The reason given for the journey was scarcity of food.

There is another matter of speculation which I refer to briefly. For years fishermen and fishculturists have been guessing how many eggs of the salmon laid in the natural way arrived at maturity in the shape of healthy fish, either fry or older. Mr. Alexander Mowat, a fishery officer in Canada, reports that he has overturned and examined salmon beds on the Restigouche, Prince Edward Island and St. John rivers, after the water has receded and left the beds dry and the ova to perish, and in all instances he has not found more than one egg in fifty that was vitalized. If only two per cent. of salmon eggs naturally deposited are fertilized, the guesses as to the fry hatched are very, very wide of the mark. As ninety-five per cent. of eggs artificially taken are hatched and turned into the rivers, comment upon the success of artificial fishculture is unnecessary.

A. N. C.

THE TARPON RECORD.

I FIND in the Jan. 28 issue of FOREST AND STREAM the following: "The Tarpon Record.—Punta Gorda, Fla., Jan. 24.—On Saturday last Charles A. Dean, of Boston, caught in Charlotte Harbor the largest tarpon ever taken with rod and reel. Its weight was 196½lbs., its length 7ft. 1in."

I saw the same thing a few days ago in the Jacksonville *Times-Union*, to-day one of my friends, who is an enthusiastic pursuer of tarpon, and interested in all pertaining to it, sends me a similar clipping from the Philadelphia *Times*, the dispatch being sent directly from Punta Gorda to that paper. This tarpon record is a matter of interest to very many fishermen, and there should be no inaccuracy in reporting the measurement and weight of the fish, and certainly misrepresentation is criminal.

For several years the fish taken by Mr. Hecksher, which was 6ft. 9½in. long, and weighed 184lbs., headed the list of those taken with the rod; and Senator Quay's 7-footer, weighing 187½lbs., was the champion of the hand line. Mr. Hecksher's fish held its own until May, 1891, when Mrs. Geo. T. Stagg took a fish at Fort Myers 7ft. 1in. long weighing 189½lbs., and followed it with the champion, 7ft. 4½in. in length, and 205lbs. in weight. This last fish was measured and weighed in the presence of half the population of the village. The weighing was done on the scales of the steamboat company. Mrs. Stagg made the measurement 1½in. less, but I was informed by a gentleman at Myers that he measured and weighed the fish for his own satisfaction in the absence of the captor, with the above result.

The object of the dispatches sent broadcast as above indicated is of course to boom a fishing resort which has no fish to attract anglers except a few jewfish and an occasional tarpon. The unfortunate phase of it is that it apparently implicates a most upright and honorable gentleman as participator in a fraud. When I called his attention to it, inquiring as to the truth of the report, he at once wrote the inclosed letter to FOREST AND STREAM, and also sent a similar communication to the *American Angler*.

The facts are these: The fish in question was weighed on a board, and the weight was 204lbs. After the weighing, and privately, Mr. Dean and a friend weighed the board, and ascertained its weight to be 32lbs. The hotel manager was probably ignorant of this "verification," for he had the board destroyed.

FOREST AND STREAM is open to criticism for publication of this dispatch, for it published a contribution entitled "Queen of the Rod," when Mrs. Stagg captured her great fish, and also made editorial comment on the feat. F. S. J. C.

ST. JAMES CITY, Fla., Feb. 9.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Please correct the statement that I have caught a tarpon weighing 204lbs. or 196lbs. The fish was 172lbs. net, 6ft. 10½in. long. CHAS. A. DEAN.

THE SIX-INCH TROUT LAW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When you opened up this question, asking for opinions pro and con, I thought you were unusually generous and considerate of the class that might be against certain restrictions of the new code, and I hoped, but feared otherwise, many on that side might speak up. It is, I suppose, popular to restrict, and vice versa, so that the poor fellow who likes reasonable liberty and who may be in the great majority, will hesitate to say a word, and simply lie down to be trodden over. The gentleman who favors a 12in. limit, and possibly a six weeks open season, can have the floor, however, and somehow claim to have the backing of all that is good, true and beautiful. I suppose, also, in these days of progress, it will never do to admit the use of any means but the artificial fly in taking trout, although in the early season bait is almost the only lure of value.

That there is much of pretense in this claim of exclusive use of the fly is well known, and I can safely say I never saw a purely fly-fisherman, one that would not yield to temptation when on the ground facing conditions versus theories. My brother fishermen, whom I know in habit, methods and feeling, and whom I think will average well in their class, all do it—in the season referred to. For myself, the use of bait, in itself, never has troubled my conscience; but I have admitted the trouble that comes to me from the great injury to a mass of victims whom I could not claim mine, but must return in a crippled or dying condition to their element. This has driven me from my favorite trout streams and cut off my most cherished pastime. I do not wish to be considered misstating things as to injury to such trout. The injury is too painfully evident to bear contradiction even after the use of great care. Doubtless the artificial fly injures trout less than bait, and perhaps because it is in a degree less harmful the great mass of bait-fishermen are expected to forego their methods and undergo a great reform. Thus there would be a further restriction. Put this in the new law as the next step.

But restrictions as to size, season and methods seem to me somewhat inconsistent with restocking processes. Our hatcheries turn out annually millions more than are taken by legitimate sportsmen in angling, and yet in connection with this immense supply come restraints. Fish, let it be remembered, differ in one respect from all other game, as they can be reproduced, and that *ad infinitum*.

I have wondered if much of the trouble was in the markets? Now, what cares a trout fisherman for a market? What genuine sportsman ever sold a trout? If there is trouble here, why cannot fishermen arise *en masse* and cry it down? As an illustration how this may have much to do with a scarcity of trout, if scarcity is complained of, I have found on Redfield streams numerous men fishing especially for market. They camped on the streams, stayed there days and weeks, were seclusive and even troublesome to chance sportsmen that happened on their grounds. At Sandy Creek and other stations I have seen their spoils packed and labeled for market. This business can be stopped, I suppose, as shipping venison to market has been stopped, and I prefer means such as this to the taboo I find on much of my enjoyment to the territory.

I would also limit the catch of any fisherman if necessary or considered beneficial. I think—and few will venture to deny this, I judge—that if we all considered the privilege of fishing in April, and are allowed to go somewhat below 6in. in length, there will still be trout. If there are not enough our hands can go into our pockets for a fresh supply from the outside. That streams have held good under such conditions all that can remember back ten or fifteen years well know. Let the restrictive mania as to trouting be checked somewhere, say I.

PROTESTER NO. 1.

OHIO RIVER NETTED TO DEATH.—Your issue of Feb. 4 contained an article and an editorial in reference to the destruction of game and fish in Florida. Other parts of the country suffer from the same cause. The Ohio River is an example. Seining and netting are allowed to go on every month in the year, without the least interference. It might be asked, Can this evil be eradicated? Nowadays it is practically of no use to fish in the river with rod and reel, or even with a hand line, as the fish are removed by seines or nets. The sportsman is thus saved the trouble of waiting until he catches "this one and one more" before he has two. I would like to hear what others may have to say on this subject.—E. M. D.

ALUMINUM REELS.—Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I desire to approve the sentiments expressed by "Von W." in your issue of Jan. 14 anent aluminum. Why do they not give us aluminum fishing reels? I have seen a few single-action trout reels of that metal, but the price asked for them was outrageous. The Henshall-Van Antwerp bass reel, for instance, or the Abbie & Imbrie "steel pivot" reel, would surely be dandies if made of the new material. I should think it would be particularly available for the large reels for tarpon fishing, etc., where there is so much objection to the great weight. Let us have aluminum multipliers and at reasonable prices.—W. R. M.

Fisheulture.

NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.—At the meeting of the Fish Commissioners on Thursday last Messrs. Huntington, Joline and Hackney were present. Applications for trout called for a distribucion of 15,000,000 fry; but as the total stock in the hatcheries is a little less than 5,000,000 there must be extensive cutting down in the allotments. The brook trout and brown trout have been assigned chiefly to the counties of Delaware, Franklin and Sullivan, the largest shares of fry going to the Delaware and Hudson Canal, Ontario & Western and the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg railroads. The Commissioners desire to secure an increase of the appropriation to $34,000 annually, including the amount of $1,500 for the hatching apparatus in the fish transportation car.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 16 to 19.—Second Annual Show of the Central City Kennel, Jackson, Mich. Chas. H. Ruhl, Sec'y.

Feb. 23 to 26.—Sixteenth Annual Dog Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, at New York. James Mortimer, Supt.

March 1 to 4.—First Dog Show of the Keystone Kennel Club at Philadelphia, Pa.

March 8 to 11.—Washington City Kennel Club, Washington, D. C. Fred. S. Webster, Sec'y, 738 Broadway, New York.

March 15 to 18.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.

April 6 to 9.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. E. H. Moore, Sec'y.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Entries for Keystone Kennel Club's show close Friday, Feb. 19, with James Watson, Box 770, Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR NEW YORK REPORT.

IT gives us great pleasure to announce that we have arranged with Mr. George Raper, of Wincobank, Sheffield, Eng., for a report on all the classes judged by him at the New York show.

As Mr. Raper is conceded to be the best all-round judge and show reporter living, his description of the dogs at New York will be a piece of work which no one interested on the subject can afford to miss.

No pains will be spared to make the FOREST AND STREAM report of the New York show in every respect worthy of the occasion and of the paper.

CHICAGO DOG SHOW.

WE should like to be able to chronicle a success in every way for the Mascoutah Kennel Club's third annual dog show, but we are unable to do so. The most pleasing part of it was the attendance. This as usual was all that could be desired, and I believe was larger even than last year. The club is still seriously handicapped by inadequate buildings. The judges chosen did not on the whole prove entirely satisfactory. Of course they never do, but there seemed to be more genuine kicking than at any show of similar standing I remember attending. As a consequence of this kicking in one or two cases previous awards were changed, and others would have liked to have done so when they saw the dogs after. This is not the proper way, but I shall have more to say on this and other subjects in "Dog Chat," where in future the usual introductory notes on this and future dog shows will be found, believing that comparatively few take the trouble to read a whole report through and so very often many interesting occurrences are lost to the general run of dogmen. The judges were as follows:

St. Bernards, R. J. Sawyer; mastiffs, Newfoundlands, fox-terriers, bulldogs, bull, Welsh, Clydesdale, Bedlington terriers and Dachshunde, Harry L. Goodman; Great Danes, H. C. Haeffner; Russian wolfhounds, deerhounds, greyhounds and whippets, Roger D. Williams; Boston terriers, J. W. Newman; English setters, P. H. Bryson; collies, John A. Long; Irish and Gordon setters, cocker, Clumber and field spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, and bloodhounds, black and tan, Irish, Scotch, Skye and Dandie Dinmont terriers, John Davidson; pugs and toys, Yorkshire terriers, King Charles and Blenheim spaniels, poodles and Italian greyhounds, Dr. M. H. Cryer; pointers, Chesapeake Bays, Irish water spaniels and miscellaneous, Tim Donoghue. R. J. Withers, M.D., V.S., was the veterinarian, but we heard that many of the dogs went in without being identified or examined, and several cases of skin disease that could be seen would lead one to suppose this to be true.

The judging, as stated in FOREST AND STREAM last week, was much delayed on account of the benching not being ready, and judges were still making awards of specials on Thursday and Friday morning.

MASTIFFS.—The Western breeders have some good individual specimens, and such breeders as Mr. Bunns and others have struck the right sort of short-headed ones, but the East will supply the general winners for another year or two. Ormonde and Sears' Monarch met in the challenge class. It is a near thing between them, but the former's better skull and body outset his bad tail and rather weak pasterns. The winner in open dogs is well known—Elkson; he is much improved and in skull and body beat Wellington, but these two I thought could have exchanged places with Cardinal Beaufort, who beats in general type, size and carriage of stern; Wellington has an immense skull for his muzzle; Edric, fourth, is cowhocked and might carry his ears better. Cyrus, reserve, gained his high mark by his good body and legs, as his type of head is out of fashion. Among the vhc. dogs I did not find a good one; Nero is leggy and houndlike, Webster Judge's head is too long, and the best of the hc. dogs was Stanley, who is, however, too small. Hector did not deserve notice and Ilford Caution III. is of the long type of head. The bitch class was small, only five. The winner, Sinaloa, has a good head, pasterns faulty, nice body, etc. Ilford Cameo, second, is small, light bone, weak in muzzle, but good legs and body; Matella drops behind the shoulder, head of good shape but not massive enough; Mai Chancellor, fourth, has a plain head; Melrose Portia I liked as well as any of them, barring condition—suckling a litter in the show, sad to relate—her head is good, if a bit narrow, and she has a well made body and good legs. Puppies were numerous. In dogs, Sraosha, by Beaufort, had been sold and removed before I saw it, but the second winner, Prince Cola, must have hustled him. Chocolate-colored markings detract from his appearance, still he is a finely made dog, splendid legs, good body, and head very much like C. O. D.'s, but a trifle longer and may be a little narrower, nice wrinkle and showed lots of quality; would have pushed them in the open class. Ilford Dates, hc., had a very bad head, ears carried wide; Stanley, vhc., is a better one. Dan, reserve, I did not see; the others were small and most of them by Ormonde and quite promising. The awards in bitch puppies followed the open class in the money. Countess von Moltke, reserve, is weak-faced; best part is her body. Others were small.

GREAT DANES.—Type in this breed is still mixed and winners were not consistent. In numbers an advance has been made. This was the bauner kicking center and faction spirit ran high. All dogmen should deprecate this sort of thing, it serves no good and only results in disruption and abandonment of the breed by those who otherwise would make useful members of dogdom. Imperator and Melac furnished an inexhaustible subject of discussion. Melac has the fewer faults, and while his head is a little heavy, still his grand body, legs and general carriage is preferred by many to Imperator's. Imperator's skull is too mastiffy—but it's all a question of type, greyhound build or mastiff. Irene, looking well, furnished the winner in the challenge bitch class. In open dogs type was all over the benches. The well-known Favor furnished the winner, beating Roland in head and neck. Brutus has a sour head, but stands on good legs. Hans, fourth, is good type, well-shaped head, rather throaty. Cæsar, vhc., is faulty in head, but actively made. Fritz is plain in head, not quite right in forelegs. Tyrus, barring his snipy muzzle, is well formed and might have been higher up. Pedro, that received nothing, should have been in the money, head fair, legs and body very good. The winning ribbon in the bitch class fell to the Wolverine Kennel again with Ultimo, well-known. Ulma II., shown too fat, came second. Nova, third, was in the rings somewhere when I came round. Fris, fourth, is short-headed and small. Minerva's Fawn, vhc., should have had a much better position, for barring muzzle she is a good one, but more on greyhound build. There was nothing very striking in puppies, Tyrus getting second. Uncas, third, is a bad one. Tiger, fourth, is too long in muzzle. Mr. Nichols's three dogs were not mentioned, they were as good as any in the class nevertheless, excellent size and bone. Ultima was the winner in bitch pups and Charmion, nice head and legs, deserved her win. Victoria and Blanka came next; the latter was marked fourth but there were only three prizes; Blanka was much the best. Bonnie T. is faulty in muzzle and stifles. From what I could gather and what was written in the daily papers there is likely to be considerable unpleasant exposing in connection with some phases of the judging, but more on this point will be told in "Dog Chat."

ST BERNARDS.—As usual, these classes furnished an interesting exhibit, and classes were excellently well filled. Mr. Sawyer's first appearance showed him a careful judge, but unfamiliarity with so many dogs in one ring rather rattled him at times. Lothario, a very good little typical dog, was quite overlooked in the general orders. In challenge dogs, Plinlimmon, Jr., was alone, and looked well; Manon, of the same kennel (Wyoming), furnished the winner in the corresponding class in the absence of Lady Livingstone. In open dogs Aristocrat, still out of coat, I thought rather lucky in winning from Jim Blaine, whose well-formed head is superior, excepting in expression, which is slightly marred by different colored eyes, his great bone and good legs are very noticeable, he droops a little in back. Aristocrat depends so much on his coat that it is unfair to show him now. Beausire is another good dog with excellent understandings, a well-shaped massive head, good markings, wants more rib and is a little straight behind, pasterns could be better and he should stand freer at elbow. Fernwood Bruce, fourth, was one of the disappointed ones, he is very handsome; beautiful coat, but lacks massiveness in skull for his muzzle, is flat-ribbed, good legs and feet, but tail curls far too much. Lord Wilton, barring his head, has few faults, has a good body and fair head, is of good size, feet could be truer, but bone and limbs O. K. The plain-headed Burns came next, he is well known and was placed about right. Lothario, with whom—when you have said he is small—little fault can be found, was not noticed till after the judging, but he got three letters. This must have been a most difficult class to judge, as the ring was none too large and 23 dogs were shown. Othello is another good dog, fully reported on in FOREST AND STREAM before. The long-headed Kinglimmon, light in flesh, took an hc., and was the best of that division. The others require no further mention. In bitches, the much-talked-of Hepsey was a nice winner at the first time of asking, her good legs and feet and roomy body being noticeable features, her skull is not full enough for depth of muzzle, and her light orange is somewhat against her, but her head markings are beautiful, she is out of coat and hocks might be better—throw in a trifle. Guess Noble, second, is another good bitch, and Mr. Reick made a bargain before the judging by securing her for $250. She is a bit deficient in muzzle, but her grand skull and body, legs and feet, will always find favor, but am afraid she will be more of a smooth than a good rough. Altonette and Lady Adelaide furnished the next places in the order named, and both of them I have written up or down before. Lady

Hibernia, hardly looking so well as at Albany, took three letters. Mascot Floss is common in head, lacks markings—a very lucky bitch. Merchant Princess was in bad shape and is too long in head. Others call for no particular mention. In rough pups Lord of Richmond was counted the best, but I failed to see him. Mike Norkett I liked; good head, coat and bone. Fernwood Victor loses in head. Saladin, reserve, is dish-faced and light-eyed. Melrose Pluto, vhc., is long-headed, but has good size. The winner in bitches was Theban, a daughter of champion Gemma; she had been taken out under the rules. Effie of Lemont, second, has a bad, domy skull, but is good otherwise; Christmas Eve has a much better head. Lady Burghley is faulty in head and forelegs. Cloven, hc., is young but promising. Beausire won well in novices with something to spare. The others followed open wins chiefly.

There was an excellent show of smooths, and they kept truer to type than the roughs. Lord Hector felt happy that champion Victor Joseph, his kennel mate now, was absent, and thus he won his first challenge prize. The grand bitch Empress of Contoocook curled her apology for a tail when she walked ont with the order of merit over poor old Thisbe, who still welcomes her old friends with a look of pleasure which her intense quality adds so much to. That good dog Mascot Royal in open dogs won well over Ben L., who has not enough stop, rather too much coat, but good elsewhere. Ibo II. has a bad head; St. Michael, fourth, has a sour head, but good bone; Max Piccolomini has a plain, long head; Victor is weak-faced. Fernwood Goldy was gone when I reached her stall; Mascot Nellie, second, is houndy-headed; Lady Gladstone has no shadings, therefore plain; Dell, fourth, was invisible; Wabash Myrtle has a poor head. The best in puppies was Rex Watch, a son of the old dog out of Sunrise, and is an undeveloped likeness of him, barring his head, which is altogether much poorer, too long and not deep enough in muzzle; but will no doubt improve yet. Lord Milton, an Alton pup, took second; nice expression, faulty in body. Sir Michael II. carries his ears too high. Mons. Jarvis is a dog of nice type and might have done better. Globe, fourth, has a long, narrow head, and shows already too much haw. Bellegarde, from the Duchess Kennels, won in bitch pups; she has a bloodhoundy head, bad ring tail, and Mascot Nellie is also faulty in head, but not so bad as the other though. The novice awards followed the open classes, Rex Watch, Lord Milton and Ibo II. being the order. St. Bernard breeders should be pleased to see the good showing of smooths out at the show; keep the smooths intact and breeders will never lose sight of type.

BLOODHOUNDS were represented by two good ones, the well-known Jack Shepherd, excellent in head, peak and wrinkle, won in dogs, Burniston being withdrawn. In bitches Pembroke Star, hardly straight in front, nice wrinkle, peak and leather, was alone.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—The only two deserving of proper recognition were Prince Hal and New York Lass; the dog won but was not in good shape; had a nasty sore on his back. Lass's head has filled out a little, still her coat and body is the best part of her. Rock, third, is curly-coated.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS, as named in the catalogue, turned up in greater force than heretofore, and the show was notable for the appearance of a hitherto dark horse, the Seacroft Kennels' Leekhoi. It will be remembered that FOREST AND STREAM gave exclusively the news that Mr. Hanks was in Russia on a visit to relatives, and had succumbed to the "Borzie" fever. Leekhoi was an easy winner, and is certainly the grandest specimen I have yet seen; on accepted principles little fault can be found with him, his head must be nearly perfect, according to the standard, of immense length, is beautifully fronted, none of that extreme heaviness at shoulder, and his forelegs are as true and straight as a greyhound's, with feet compact and well formed, immense depth of chest and ribs sufficiently sprung, nice arch of loin, quarters droop considerably, and hindlegs of that peculiar formation known to this breed. He was shown thin and will be much improved with more flesh. The second prize winner, Osmaday, loses in head, depth of loin and in ribs, and his pasterns are not so good. Oridaff, in the catalogue, was really the well-known Zloeem shown in his stead, but quite openly and above board, but wrongly all the same, being out at elbows and his indifferent feet put him out. Flodeyka, first in bitches, is flat-ribbed, and her head is not so good, following Leekhoi's type. Svodka has a better head, but is not so good in feet or front and depth of chest. Zanoza is weak in muzzle, and loses to the others in front. Viola runs her close.

DEERHOUNDS.—A good show of these grand dogs, Eastern men being well represented. Robber Chieftain and Clansman fought their battle again and fell in the order named, in dog challenge class. In bitches, Wanda was placed over Theodora. Olga, not in as good shape as I have seen her, got reserve. Thora II. is too small. In open dogs, Hillside Warrior, better in head, won over a good stamp in Alan Breck, both well known, and Duncan, another familiar one, came in third. Alpin, reserve, loses in head and loin Claymore, out of coat, loses in loins and ribs. In bitches, Romola and Ruth were properly placed and were the only two entries.

GREYHOUNDS.—A good lot of dogs met Mr. Williams on his first appearance. Gem of the Season was the only challenge entry for competition. Master Rich and Miss Rare were on exhibition, being the property of the judge. In open dogs, Ornatus had to give place to Lord Neverstill, better in ribs, loin and quarters, though the black dog is better in pasterns. Neverstill was the winner last year. Surplus, third, is rather weak in loin compared to the other two. Pious Pembroke, well-known, came reserve. Yonder He Goes, a strongly built dog, is heavy in shoulders, not straight in front and falls away too much in quarters. Kentucky Blue is thick in skull and light in loin among other faults. Bitches, Little Climber, last year's winner, won, she beating Bestwood Daisy in bone and substance, rib development and thickness of loin, but Daisy is truer behind, in hocks; Lilly of Gainsboro, third, hardly looked herself; she loses to the others in front and shoulders; Sunol, reserve, is not let down enough behind and had a swelling on the side of her jaw; Lady of Fashion, vhc., is rather heavily built and could be better in ribs and loin. Liberty was shown last year; is heavy in shoulders, has faulty pasterns, and neck too short.

CLUMBERS.—Boss III. and Lady Bromine were the only Clumbers shown, and were in fair condition.

FIELD SPANIELS.—Many of the winners need no description. Samson and champion Bridford Gladys furnished the challenge winners. In open dogs, Rideau Bob, first, was shown in Canada. Wonder loses to him in head, too houndy and wide in front, fair body and good coat. Arko, third, is too high in skull and muzzle snipy. Bob, reserve, won at Toronto last year. In bitches, Whatnot, first, won nicely over Woodland Sallie, well known in Canadian shows. Baby Flirt, third, is leggy and not square enough in muzzle. Bird, vhc., was in whelp. Madge, reserve, has not stop enough and is faulty in front. In liver class the well-known Napoleon won, only entry. In any other color, dogs, Newton Abbot Farmer, a bit broad in skull and wide fronted, gave way to Newton Abbot Torso, coarse, but excels in front and bone, body light; decision might be reversed.

Black Dufferin, shown in fine shape, easily beat Rabbi in present condition in cocker challenge dogs. In the next class the well-known I Say beat Bessie N. in front, body and condition. Open black dogs, Willey's Jersey Oho won nicely over Amusement, who is more of field type or a mixture; muzzle too long. Jersey Boy is thick in skull and feet turn out. Adam, reserve, has been lately criticised. Bitches were a warm lot, Black Duchess proving the winner; a little full in skull, but nice type throughout. Cleo II. is plain in muzzle, expression faulty, only fair front; Amazement should have changed places, better in head and front; Woodland Susie is a bit straight-faced; Eve took only vhc. this time, and Lady Fidget is too wide in front. Any other color, dogs—Red Rowland has a dachshund front, but a rather good head; Little Ben II. is rather long, too much cut out before eye, and feet turn out. Jessie C. won in bitches, but class was poor. These dogs were very much mixed in benching, many being allowed to bench in kennels, and their positions were changed several times.

COLLIES.—An excellent gathering and Mr. Long had considerable difficulty in picking the winners in such small space. Roslyn Wilkes in his present good shape and coat had no difficulty in beating Maney Trefoil, whose coat was better than I have seen it for some time, but he loses to the other in body and head. Roslyn Wilkes afterward beat Christopher for the special. In challenge bitches Roslyn came well to the front over Metchley Surprise for her new owner, beating in head and coat and general build, though lucky for both Flurry III. only competed for specials. Cora II. was out of this company. Sir Walter Scott this time beat Metchley Wonder II. and certainly he is an improving dog, but his lively tail spoils his looks somewhat. Moray is a little too strong in head and stands out a bit at times. Roslyn Conway and Tory are well known, the former getting his coat again. Metchley Wonder, Jr., is coarse in head. Dublin Scotilla is short faced. The winner in bitches, Daylight, has a good shaped head marred by washy tan markings, dense in coat, making her look a bit cloddy. Heather Twig shows more quality, is a little full in skull, nice coat but soft in texture. Jakyr Dean is well known. Bernice, reserve, has a common head, no undercoat and shelly in body. Some nice puppies were shown, Strathern winning in dogs, good coat, good length of head though a little domy in skull yet. Mistletoe, the winner in bitches, I could not find, but she was termed a nicely made one with good coat and length of head, ears well up and good on legs. Novice wins followed the puppy wins chiefly, but space forbids going over every entry.

POODLES.—Dexter alone in challenge, getting his coat every day. In dogs Sidi beats Parisian in coat, head and loin. The bitches were poor.

BULLDOGS.—The West can now make Eastern exhibitors pull themselves together, and it is likely many future prizes and cups will find their way Chicago wards. Bo'swain had the challenge dog class to himself, and Graven Image's better head and shoulders beat Duchess of Parma. In dogs, the new one, King Lud, beats African Monarch in skull, layback and cushion, has nice body and bulldog action. Little Monarch not in it. Peckham Lass, the new bitch, beat Lady Nan in front, otherwise the latter is nicely made. Nobby Twist's head, in puppies, is spoilt by big and falling ears, otherwise he is promising, and an American bred one too. The Woodward and Mariner Kennels should have won the special for the best kennel of non-sporting dogs; they have got together a grand collection for this country.

BULL-TERRIERS.—A capital lot and Mr. Goodman had some puzzling questions to decide. Dufferin alone upheld the challenge dogs, Attraction being absent. Then Streatham Monarch and Carney had their tussle, and great was the interest manifested around the railing and inside the ring. A long examination and then they were weighed: Carney 40lbs., Streatham Monarch 52lbs., and Joe Lewis gave a yell as he saw the judge mark Streatham Monarch first, but the smile died in its infancy when the judge put another point opposite Carney's number—equal first. The owners wanted it one way or the other, but the spectators smiled and thought the judge had done a very wise thing. Carney has the advantage in better size, and will keep himself longer, while Monarch is growing beefier with age. Carney has the better head, cleaner and not so cheeky, and is much better in front where Monarch needs showing properly as he is apt to stand out there, bodies are about equal, but hind legs are in Monarch's favor and tail must be credited to Carney—*voila tout messieurs*—take your choice. Sir Jack should have given place to Sir Monty II., though heavy in shoulders and faulty in feet, while Sir Jack is weak in muzzle and elbows are out: Keno, vhc. is short faced and too light in body. Grove Baroness won in bitches, short in head and falls away in quarters and is not a good one by any means. Rose is light in eye, cheeky and weak in pasterns; Queen Bendigo third, is well known, Edgewood Fancy could just about win here, better fronted than any, and nice head, Winning Wagtail was in bad shape. Under 30lbs, Tom Beverly won is on the English type, long narrow head fine body and limbs, looks a "laster." Mister Dick is short necked and thick in head: Watchful Wagtail is good barring his bad front; Mister Dick Bendigo won under the judge, but was disqualified as over weight. Luce cannot beat Lady Vesuvius, latter better in head, legs and body. Mister Dick Bendigo won in puppies and Tom Beverly should have been second over Lady Vesuvius.

DACHSHUNDE.—Windrush Rioter won nicely in dog challenge class over Hundesport Bergman in head, muzzle especially, chest, crook and ear. Girl added another lucky win to her score in her class. Open dogs was a good class, and Wallenstein, better in head and crook than Superbus, won. Hundesport Zänker is too short-faced. Prince Schnapps, reserve, has bad feet, nice head and body; the others need no particular mention. In bitches Janet smothered Lina K., and Tatzy has too much white. Dachshunde are evidently making a move to the front.

FOX-TERRIERS.—Classes were well filled and the judge did his work creditably in such a small ring. Raby Mixer had no trouble in downing Storden's Jack in challenge dogs, who loses in head, neck and shoulders very much, and Dona was alone in the corresponding class. Then came a class, when Dobbin's better head and front put him over Glendou Spark, who loses in skull. Brockenhurst Tyke loses in head and loin and front to the others. Painter, reserve, is well known and should have changed places with Bourbon, who beat in head and shoulders, the others need no particular mention. The bitch class was a large one, but Miss Dollar had no difficulty in beating Woodale Regina in head, carriage of ear, front and coat. Rowton Safety is improving somewhat, but still her skull and body are not so good as Refusal, shown at Albany, or Damson's; a lot of these dogs were given vhc.; in fact nearly every one was highly mentioned, which makes the awarding of these cards a farce. Many of them will be seen out again, so it is no use particularizing them at present. Harvard, first in dog pups, is weak in jaw, but nicely fronted. Seacroft Bourbon won second. Bitch puppy awards followed the open bitch class mentions. In wire dogs Eskdale Broom's better coat and front put him nicely over Phasa, and Boston Sting, shown in Canada, ran the latter close. In bitches Capsicum went under to a goodish terrier in Brittany, a son of Brittle.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Breda Bill was alone in dogs and Dunmurry and Breda Tiney was the order in challenge bitches. Jack Briggs beat Boxer IV. in head, coat and front very slightly. Gultis, third, loses in head to both. The bitch entries were absent.

ROUGH-HAIRED TERRIERS.—In Scotch, Kilston again beat Kilbar, and Grey, in bitches, was some distance behind these two. Mephisto Dick was the only entry in Welsh terriers, and Sentinel II. represented the Bedlingtons. King o' the Heather had a challenge class in Dandies, but Heather Madge is better type despite her want of coat than Ourab, and she is better in the leg, the other being too light, but has a nice coat and body. Skye terriers had Sir Stafford far the best.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—Toon's Royal and Venus represented the quality in this breed. Dick, short of coat and mixed in blue, was first in dogs over Damfino, described before. Dick beat Toon's Royal for the special, but should not have done so. Minnie Yorke was alone in bitches.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Matchless beat Buffalo Lass in eye, head and body in challenge class. Prince Regent was alone in open dogs, and Meersbrook Empress had a near touch in beating the other in her class.

The toys were poor as usual. Whippets—The Detroit dogs were the only two entries.

PUGS.—These pet dogs were judged on an elevated carpeted platform, but I was unable to get notes on these dogs owing to the crowd. The winners, however, are all well known. Something should be done about benching these dogs. For convenience sake they were put by their owners two and three in a coop, when it is almost impossible to distinguish which is which, unless the owner happens to be at hand. The awards will be found in the list, many of them will be shown again so they can be left over.

TOY SPANIELS.—A nice show of quality, and our breeders are getting the skull and short faces more frequently nowadays. Royal Duke beat Young Milwaukee in dog class in breadth and height of skull, coat and forelegs; Ben D'Or, Jr., is dark in tan, small in eye, and has chorea or something like it. In bitches, Mollie Darling beat Little Dollie in head, body and coat; eyes, however, could be larger in the former. Nell Gwynne II. is smutty in tan and loses to the others in head, but is a better mover than either. In puppies, Young Milwaukee beat Mollie Darling in skull and shortness of muzzle. Blenheims showed up well, Young Duke beating Bob W. hands down. Little Girl was alone in bitches, nice head and body, coat fair.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—Lewis Spring, well known, beats Prince in head and front. Bitches had seven entries, Lewis Star has the most correct head, carries ears well and is good in front; Victoria, faulty in ear and eyes, second; Psyche, ears not carried right, third; Sprite should have been higher up, better head, front and body than either. H. W. LACY.

BOSTON TERRIERS.—Seventeen dogs, owned by members of the Boston Terrier Club, were shown at Chicago. As might have been expected, the number and quality did not quite equal those seen at shows in Boston. The most of these dogs of the best type are owned by wealthy Bostonians, who could not be induced to send their pets so far from home. In open dogs, 20 to 35lbs., the best type was Ben, followed closely in order by Ross, Pawnbroker and Max; of the other two dogs Noble is faulty in head and tail, while Towser is faulty in ears, muzzle, cheeks and general bull-dog make-up. Open bitches, 20 to 35lbs., had only two entries. Topsey, first, is a handsome brindle bitch, but very faulty in muzzle. Nell, the other entry, is only a fair specimen, but second prize was withheld on account of docked tail. Open dogs, 10 to 20lbs., had four entries. Smasher, first, a finely-marked brindle and white dog, won easily, his only fault being a tail carried too high. Toby, second, and King of Trumps, third, were only fair specimens, and Littleone, a toy, was outclassed. Open bitches had three entries. Mollie, first, won in a close contest with Bessie, second, who beats her in muzzle, but loses in coat, color and body. Tillie, third, is a nice little bitch, but a trifle light all over. In puppies Rags, first, is an extra good specimen of the breed, his only fault is that he is too thick in neck. Hector, second, is a nice small brindle dog, but faulty in muzzle.—J. W. NEWMAN.

FOXHOUNDS.—The entry was light in numbers. The challenge classes had no entry. Ball, the winner of first, is short and plain in head and lacking in foxhound expression. He is chunky in build, showing a modified type of English foxhound. His legs and feet are only moderately good and his eyes are badly colored. Colonel, winner of second, is a better hound, he being more symmetrical, better in body, legs, feet, head and leather, and shows better foxhound character. His body is well ribbed and he is compactly built. Cull, third, is throaty, has a fairly good head, and his legs and feet are better than those of the first-prize winner. There were but two more dogs in this class, Barney, the reserve, and Sport, vhc., both about average in merit. Six competitors faced the judge in the bitch class. Dart, first, was heavy in whelp, which detracted somewhat from her appearance. She is a modification of the English type. Her legs and feet are good. Beauty, second, is a trifle too heavily built, plain in head and good legs and feet; she was a warm competitor for first. Third went to Kitsy, straight in stifle and only ordinary in form. Shaggy foxhounds had but one entry, a dog, King B., in the open class, to which only a second was awarded, first being withheld.

POINTERS.—The pointer classes were well represented in point of numbers, and some were shown which were of excellent quality, notably the kennel of Mr. T. G. Davey, of London, Ont. Heavy-weight challenge dogs had three entries, of which Robert le Diable was absent, leaving the competition between Trinket's Chief and Pontiac, both of which were shown in good condition, the former winning. Heavy-weight bitches had no entry. The class for dogs, 55lbs. and over, had fifteen entries, two of which were absent and one transferred to the light-weight class. Count Graphic, winner of first, is a symmetrical, well-built dog, a bit high on legs and too heavy in neck, which is of good length and well set on good shoulders. He stands on good legs and feet, has a well-made body and was shown in excellent condition. Second went to Westminster Drake, a dog showing some coarseness. He is too heavy in the shoulders, plain in head, yet he shows good pointer character and fair symmetry. Prince Graphic, third, has a coarse head, is throaty and heavy in neck; otherwise he is a well-made large dog. Dude N., fourth, stands on good legs and feet, body well-made: he is somewhat coarsely put together; he is straight in stifles and heavy in head and neck. Two dogs, Ned W. and Chief Ammo, received vhc., the former is somewhat coarsely built, is throaty and too heavy in flew. His legs and feet are well made. The latter is short in neck, is a bit cheeky, he has a good body and stands on good legs and feet, with a fairly good head. He could have changed places with the winner of fourth, he being much the better dog of the two. Pluto, Grand Duke and John S., all hc., are dogs of ordinary merit. The heavy-weight bitch class had nine entries. Revelation won first easily, although she was shown entirely too high in flesh, which marred her symmetry. Second went to Lightfield Madge, also too fleshy; she is short in neck, and her head would be in better proportion if heavier; her shoulders are a trifle too heavy. She could have changed places with Pickwick, winner of third, good in body, legs and feet; neck good and well set: head not quite clean cut enough for good form. Fourth went to Princess Marguerita, having a coarse, wedge-shaped head; otherwise she was fairly well built. There were four which received vhc., of which, Lady Trinket, was wide in chest and short in head, Lord Graphic Gem was throaty and somewhat cheeky, Daisy B. was light in muzzle, poor in head, stands too high and shows throatiness, and Cricket C. was only average.

Launcelot shown in good condition, had a walkover in the challenge class for dogs under 55lbs. Duke of Hessen, the only other entry being absent. The corresponding bitch class had no entry. The open dog class had eight competitors. Ridgeview Wagg won first. He was transferred from the heavy dogs to the light, he being one of the dogs which are so near the limit of weight that they are light weights before dinner and heavy weights after. He is symmetrical, but somewhat stockily built. His shoulders have some heaviness, but his legs, feet, body, stern and symmetry are superior. Inspiration won second. He was in fine condition. Graphic's Tonic is heavy in skull and leggy, yet his legs and feet are good, and he has fair symmetry. Osborne Ale II. has a neck too short, but otherwise he is fairly good. The est of the class was but an average lot. Eleven were in

the class for bitches under 50lbs. Miss Rumor, winner of first, is good in body; her legs and feet are superior, body well made, neck good and her symmetry is superior. Pattie Donald, second, is plain in head otherwise she is well made. Lady Gay Spanker, third, is a symmetrical bitch, well built, and good every way excepting a slight throatiness. I thought her the best one in the class with Miss Rumor for second and Pattie Donald third. Ridgeview Beryl is deficient in symmetry, has a small short head, good body, fair legs and feet. Camille vhc., was shown in too thin flesh. Minka, also vhc., is common in quality and build. The puppy class had but two entries. Lord Graphic's Bang, first, is heavy in head; legs, body and feet are good. Bruce D, second, is about a good average. Mate was the only entry in the bitch puppy class.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—The challenge class for dogs had three entries, Cincinnatus, Paul Gladstone and Edgemark. Cincinnatus, first, has thickened up, or carries more flesh than heretofore, which greatly improves his appearance by giving him the necessary rounding in his form and outlines. Paul Gladstone, second, was looking well, despite his ten years. The corresponding bitch class had two competitors, Cambriana and Albert's Nellie, placed in the order named. The open dog class had 22 entries, of which there were three absent. First was won by Breeze Gladstone, a catchy dog in appearance, but one which does not bear careful examination successfully. He is straight in stifles, not first-rate in arm and shoulder, and not near equal to Cincinnatus, which he beat for the special prize, the latter surpassing him in head, neck, shoulders, legs, and general symmetry and quality, with a more perfect muscular development. Toledo Blade, second, shows more spring of ribs than he should for good form. He was looking in good condition. Third went to Paul Bo, a dog of good symmetry and well made, but out of condition for a bench show, he having only recently been brought from the South, where he was used by his owner, Mr. Merrill, to shoot over, and where he also competed in the trials. Matane won fourth; he is a good all round dog. Benzine, Dad Wilson's Boy and Sir Frederick, vhc., are all good dogs far superior to the class of dogs to which vhc. is commonly awarded. Eighteen competed in the bitch class. First went to Amy Robsart, a bitch out of condition and deserving about third. Sue II., winner of second, is light of bone, passably good in head and fairly good otherwise. Daphne, third, is a bitch of superior quality. Lady Dudley, fourth, has excellent legs and feet, a lean good neck and well-shaped body. The judge entirely ignored Nia in the awards, a bitch of superior quality, a winner at several bench shows, and also Canadian Lillie, a bitch of very superior merit. The awards in this class gave a great deal of dissatisfaction, most of the opinion being in favor of Canadian Lillie for first, Daphne for second and Amy Robsart for third. Pembroke's Blue Light, vhc., is a good small bitch, a shade light in bone, good body, legs and feet. Nell Q., also vhc., barely deserved the three letters. Dog puppies numbered six. Best Tonic, a very superior puppy, having a well-ribbed good body, a well shaped head and good legs, won first. Second went to Pembroke's Blue Grouse, shown too thin in flesh. The rest of the class was commonplace. Misfortune, the winner in the class for bitch puppies, shows good quality.

IRISH SETTERS.—An excellent lot of Irish setters was shown, they having more uniformity in type and race characteristics. Kildare won over Seminole in the challenge dog class, while Laura B. won over Elfreda in challenge bitches; all these are well known. The competition in the open dog class was close. Duke Elcho secured first. He is a trifle heavy in skull, has a good body, and stands on good legs and feet. Pride of Patsy, second, is also a good dog, having a well-shaped head, and feet and legs well made; good symmetry. Rex, third, has a short, plain head. Rancho, fourth, is a trifle too heavy in head and not well enough sprung in ribs. King Elcho, the reserve, is on the coarse side of the type. There were fifteen competitors in the bitch class. Edna H., a bitch of fine form and symmetry, won first. Nellie M., second, was a close second; she is a good all-round bitch, having a good head, neck, back, legs and feet. Kildare Rosalie, winner of third, has a skull a bit too narrow, and head only fair in shape. Fourth went to Kildare Doris, not deep enough in chest and plain in head. Five puppies were shown, all dogs, and only a fair lot.

GORDON SETTERS.—The entries in these classes were light, Ivanhoe and Leo B., and Lady Waverly and Duchess of Waverly winning in the challenge classes, for dogs and bitches respectively, in the order named. The open class for dogs had three entries, of which Nabob won first. He has good tan, and is well built, but might be better in short ribs. Reginald H., second, has a good head, body, and his legs and feet are good. Wallace, third, is only a fair dog. He is deficient in tan markings. There were three in the bitch class. First went to Janet, a bitch of good color and well built. Maid of Waverly was a good second. She is somewhat shallow in chest. Nan, third, is too narrow in head and light in tan. Bob B. had a walkover in the dog class for puppies, as did Carmencita in the corresponding bitch class. They are both unusually good puppies.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—The challenge classes were without an entry. There were but two entries in the open dog class, Barnum easily defeating Dan, the latter being too coarse and throaty. There were three bitches. Ruby III., winner of first, has a short, poor head and is light in bone. Wave, second, was far away the best bitch in the class, better in head, type, muscular development and coat. Gypsie II., third, is coarse in head and deficient in symmetry.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—There was an unusually good exhibit of Irish water spaniels both in quality and numbers. None of them were in good coat, and some of them were too straight, soft and fluffy in coat. Jack A., first prize in open dogs, had the best coat and topknot, a good head, and was better built than any in his class. Pat Rooney, second, is light in body and in poor coat; he has good legs and feet. Dennis O'Donoghue, third, is good in bone; straight, light thin coat; out at elbows; too high on legs. Bitches had five entries. Queen Vic, first, has an ordinary head, out of coat and deficient in symmetry. Mallard Duck is high behind, too fat, poor coat and little symmetry. Nora O'Donoghue, third, is a good small bitch, fairly good coat and bone. Two puppies were shown, Pat Rooney, already mentioned, winning first, and Willie Riley, only an average puppy, winning second.

MISCELLANEOUS.—This class was extremely light in numbers, there being but three competitors out of five entries. Orson, a bob-tail sheepdog, won first. Busybody, an English terrier, took second, and Spot, a dog which could not be found anywhere after a diligent search, being third.

B. WATERS.

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, C. E. Bunn's Ormonde; 2d, Wyoming Kennels' ch. Sears' Monarch.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. L. Kimball's Eikson; 2d, A. H. Ayres' Wellington; 3d, Flour City Kennels' Cardinal Beauforth; 4th, C. N. Powell and A. H. Ayres's Edric. Very high com. res., C. C. McLean's Cyrus. Very high com., H. Harley's Nero, A. J. Geis's Webster Judge, C. H. Strass's Dan. High com., J. Van Slyke's Trust, H. Wyeth's Stanley, F. Bachmeyer's Ilford Caution III. and S. S. Badger's Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, C. E. Bunn's Sinaloa, Ilford Cameo and Matella; 4th, H. Wyeth's Mai Chancellor. Very high com., E. A. Davey's Melrose Portia.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs N. McLean's Sraosha; 2d, G. E. Holcomb's Prince Cola; equal 3d, L. H. Owen's Ilford Dates and S. S. Badger's Hector. Very high com. res., C. H. Strass' Dan. Very high com., H. Wyeth's Stanley, R. Morse's Sassicus, Baby Bunn and Bob Ranter. High com., J. B. Benedict's Hector B. and F. Bachmeyer's Scott's Binga. Com., F. Bachmeyer's Guy. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, C. E. Bunn's Sinaloa and Matella; 3d, H. Wyeth's Mai Chancellor. Very high com. res., G. H. Gernhofer's Countess von Moltke. Very high com., B. R. Morse's Clotilda. High com., L. Lange's Iris.

GREAT DANES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Imperial Kennels' Imperator; 2d, H. G. Nichols's Melac. *Bitches:* 1st, Teutonia Kennels' champion Irene.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, Wolverine Kennels' Favor and Brutus; 2d, Teutonia Kennels' Roland; 4th, J. W. Van Dyke's Hans. Very high com., L. F. Wolf's Cæsar. High com., J. C. Lineman's Fritz. Com., Dr. Schmidt-Wartenberg's Tyras. *Bitches:* 1st and 4th, Wolverine Kennels' Ultimo and Fris; 2d, T. Honegger's Ulma II.; 3d, H. F. M. Podeyn's Nora. Very high com., Dr. W. Mills's Minerva Fawn. High com., J. W. Heitz's Minca. Com., A. M. Jaggard's Lofra.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Dr. Schmidt-Wartenberg's Tyras; 3d, O. Seeger's Uncas; 4th, M. G. Grivich's Tiger. Very high com., C. Sullivan's Don Senator II. *Bitches:* 1st, Wolverine Kennels' Ultima; 2d, Herbert G. Nichols's Charmion; 3d, H. Raison's Victoria; 4th, O. Seeger's Blanka. Very high com., G. Collins's Minerva. High com., Jas. Traeger's Bonnie T. Com., P. Shordiche's Clio.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Wyoming Kennels' Plinlimmon Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, Wyoming Kennels' Manon.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Aristocrat; 2d, Wyoming Kennels' Jim Blaine; 3d, John Poag's Beau Sire; 4th, W. C. Hickox's Fernwood; Res., Harriette M. Hughes's Lord Wilton. Very high com., Wyoming Kennels' Lothario, R. P. H. Durkee's Burns, J. W. Dunlop's Othello. High com., Richfield St. Bernard Kennels' Kinglimmon, M. A. Broussias's Carl, C. G. Bogart's Grover Bogart, J. Maischaider's The Baron. Com., J. Roach's Mascot Bernard, E. C. Preble's Melrose Pluto, R. M. Isherwood's Senator Bol. *Bitches:* 1st and 4th, Wyoming Kennels' Hepsey and Lady Adelaide; 2d, C. H. Tobey's Guess Noble; 3d, and res., Jacob Rupert, Jr.'s Altonette and Helen Terry. Very high com., G. H. Roose's Mascot Floss and Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Lady Hibernia. High com., Joseph Roach's Merchant Princess. Com., Geo. V. Sellman's Minka.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Ed. Sauerhering's Lord of Richmond; 2d, J. J. Kennedy's Mike Norkett; 3d, D. A. Hansen, Jr.'s Fernwood Victor. Res., Wm. Sinclair's Saladen. Very high com., E. C. Preble's Melrose Pluto, W. B. Brainerd's General Grant, and F. Bachmeyer's Daniel Boone. Com., J. T. Hawkins's Blackthorne, P. C. Hamilton's Fernwood Ralph, South Bend Kennels' Good Luck, and Gustav Goldman's Casper Gee. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Hauschildt's Theben; 2d, Spence & Robbins's Effie of Lemont; 3d, Joseph Roach's Christmas Eve. Res., D. Beogman's Lady Burghley. Very high com., F. Bachmeyer's Amy and Hulda.—NOVICE—1st, John Poag's Beau Sire; 2d, J. J. Kennedy's Mike Norkett; 3d, D. A. Hansen's Fernwood Victor. Res., M. A. Broussais's Carl. Very high com., C. Hauschildt's Theben, P. C. Hamilton's Fernwood Ralph, and E. P. Preble's Melrose Pluto. Com., Spence & Robbins's Victor of Lemont, and South Bend Kennels' Good Luck and Clover.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Lewis's Lord Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Empress of Contoocook; 2d, Wentworth Kennels' Thisbe.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Albert Lackman's Mascot Royal; 2d, J. B. Lewis's Ben L.; 3d, Shoquoquon Kennels' Ibo II.; 4th, C. Gustav Birnstill's St. Michael. Res., Fulgham & Johnson's Lord Milton. Very high com., A. T. Dempsey's Max Piccolomini. High com., Francis Bachmeyer's Victor. *Bitches:* 1st, J. B. Lewis's Fernwood Goldy; 2d, Mrs. Charles Williams's Mascot Nellie; 3d, F. A. Kramer's Lady Gladstone; 4th, A. B. Van Blaricom's Dell. Res., Tippecanoe Kennels' Tippecanoe Queen. Very high com., Francis Bachmeyer's Wabash Myrtle.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, John Poag's Rex Watch; 2d, Fulgham & Johnson's Lord Milton; 3d and high com., C. F. Haley's St. Michael II. and Romulus III.; 4th, C. Hauschildt's Globe. Very high com., Frank M. Smith's Mons Jarvis. *Bitches:* 1st, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Bellegrade; 2d, Mrs. Charles Williams's Mascot Nellie; 3d, A. F. Kramer's Lady Gladstone. Res., Tippecanoe Kennels' Tippecanoe Queen. Com., South Bend Kennels' Nancy Lee.—NOVICE—1st, John Poag's Rex Watch; 2d, Shoquoquon Kennels' Ibo II.; 3d, Fulgham & Johnson's Lord Milton. Res., Mrs. Charles Williams's Mascot Nellie. Very high com., Tippecanoe Kennels' Tippocanoe Queen.

BLOODHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, R. G. H. Huntington's Jack Shepard. *Bitches:* 1st, Huston Wyeth's Pembroke Star.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, J. Marshall's Prince Hal; 2d, Marshall & Kidd's New York Lass; 3d, J. Symons's Rock. Very high com., L. O. Baler's Midnight B.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Seacroft Kennels' Leckhoi; 2d and 3d, P. Hacke's Osmaday and Oridaff. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Seacroft Kennels' Flodeyka and Svodka; 3d and very high com., P. Hacke's Zanoza and Viola.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Robber Chieftain and Clansman. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Wanda and Theodora.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, very high com. and res., J. E. Thayer's Hillside Warrior and Alpin; 2d, Geo. Macdougall's Alan Breck; 3d, Geo. S. Page's Duncan. Very high com., Chas. E. Rowland's Claymore. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Romola and Hillside Truth.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Purbeck's Gem of the Season.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. C. Lowe's Lord Neverstill; 2d and very high com. res., A. W. Purbeck's Ornatus and Pions Pembroke; 3d, Hart Brown's Surplus. Very high com., George Macdougall's Yonder He Goes and Nellie F. Reis's Kentucky Blue. *Bitches:* 1st, high com. and very high com., H. C. Lowe's Little Climber, Liberty and Lady of Fashion; 2d and 3d, A. W. Purbeck's Bestwood Daisy and Lilly of Gainsbors. Very high com. res., Charles E. Rowland's Sunol.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d, 3d and very high com. res., R. H. Pooler's Ball, Colonel, Cull and Barney. Very high com., Mary Louise Wood's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, 3d, very high com. and very high com. res, R. H. Pooler's Dart, Beauty, Kitsy, Jule and Bailey.—SHAGGY—*Dogs:* 2d, L. O. Baler's King B.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs* (55lbs. and over): 1st, G. G. Pabst's Trinket's Chief; 2d, Geo. W. Lovell's Pontiac.—OPEN—*Dogs* (55lbs. and over): 1st, John R. Daniels' Count Graphic; 2d, T. J. Davey's Westminster Drake; 3d, David Ferguson's Prince Graphic; 4th, Ong & Shuttleworth's Dude N. Very high com., Geo. E. Poyneer's Ned W., J. T. Earle's Chief Ammo and F. R. Alsip's Gov. Fritz. High com., Jno. W. Munson's Pluto, Abdallah Kennels' Grand Duke and C. W. Pegg's John S. *Bitches* (50lbs. and over): 1st, T. J. Davey's Revelation; 2d, T. G. Davey's Ightfield Madge; 3d, Madison & McGuffin's Pickwick; 4th, David Ferguson's Princess Marguorite. Very high com., J. Lucasey's Lady Trinkot; John R. Daniels's Lord Graphic Gem, Thomas Howell's Cricket C. and E. H. Bisby's Daisy B. High com., A. J. White's Bangle's Fawn and C. H. Osler's Chicago Peggy.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs* (under 55lbs.): 1st, M. T. Mason's Launcelot.—OPEN—*Dogs* (under 55lbs): 1st, John Davidson's Ridgeview Wagg; 2d, J. H. Winslow's Inspiration; 3d, John R. Daniels's Graphic's Tofic; 4th, H. Waruf's Osborne Ale II. High com., Edward Cowin's Major E., J. Dunfee's Mark S. and Frank Canfield's Robert Spring. *Bitches* (under 50lbs.): 1st, T. G. Davey's Miss Rumor; 2d, John R. Daniels's Pattie Donald; 3d, T. G. Davey's Lady Gay Spanker; 4th, John Davidson's Ridgeview Beryl. Very high com., Richard Euler's Minka and Frank E. Barnard's Camille. High com., Isaac Grey's Edna Grey.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, John R. Daniels' Lord Graphic Bang; 2d, J. Dunfee's Bruce D. *Bitches:* 1st, South Shore Kennels' Mate.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Dager's champion Cincinnatus; 2d, Boggs & Lewis's Paul Gladstone. *Bitches:* 1st, Wm. B. Well's Cambriana; 2d, J. A. Hartman's Albert's Nellie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. G. Taylor's Breeze Gladstone; 2d, J. E. Dager's Toledo Blade; 3d, R. Merrill's Paul Bo; 4th, W. B. Wells's Matane. Very high com., G. O. Smith's Dad Wilson's Boy, Harry Northwood's Benzine, Seminole Kennels' Sir Frederick. High com., T. G. Davey's Ightfield Rhwilas. *Bitches:* 1st, Harry Northwood's Amy Robsart; 2d, D. C. Jones's Sue II; 3d, W. B. Wells's Daphne; 4th, Harry Northwood's Lady Dudley. Very high com., Tim Donoghue's Pembroke's Blue Light and L. A. Querner's Nell Q. High com., T. G. Davey's Forest Heather.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Chas. C. Sidler's Best Tonic; 2d and 3d, Tim Donoghue's Pembroke's Blue Grouse and Pembroke's Blue Druid. Com., F. M. Burns's Singo B. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Blue Ridge Kennels' Misfortune and Esmeralda; 3d, Miss H. Waruf's American Dart. Very high com., Tim Donoghue's Pembroke's Blue Darling. High com., G. O. Smith's Nancy D.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, F. C. Fowler's Kildare and Seminole. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' champion Laura B.; 2d, Dr. W. Mills's Elfreda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. C. Fowler's Duke Elcho; 2d, 3d and 4th, F. H. Perry's Pride of Patsey, Rex and Rancho. Very high com. res., Seminole Kennels' King Elcho. Very high com. and high com., D. L. & A. Carmichael's Jerry and Tom. High com. and com., F. H. Perry's Prince Ninon and Dan. *Bitches:* 1st and 4th, F. C. Fowler's Edna H. and Kildare Doris; 2d, F. A. Miller's Nellie M.; 3d, W. Harte's Kildare Rosalie. Very high com. res., D. L. & A. Carmichael's Lady Miller. Very high com., Seminole Kennels' Bessie Glencho II. High com., Sam Slade's Alma L., F. C. Fowler's Onata Bell. Com., Dr. R. J. Withers's Kildare Ruby, F. C. Fowler's Alice Kent.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, D. L. & A. Carmichael's Gerald; 2d and 3d, Jacob Hoffman's Don Carlo and Don Pedro. Very high com., Mrs. M. H. Lincoln's The Duke. High com., J. B. Cudahy's Napoleon.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Ivanhoe and Leo B. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Duchess of Waverly and Lady Waverly.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, B. A. Reardon's Nabob; 2d, C. C. Hendee's Reginald II.; 3d, Thos. Fleming's Wallace.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. F. F. Flint's Bob B. *Bitches:* 1st, C. C. Hendee's Carmencita.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. H. Smith's Barnum; 2d, N. T. DePauw's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, H. H. Smith's Ruby III., Gypsie II. and Wave.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st and high com., English Lake Kennels' Jack A. and Judy O'Toole; 2d, C. A. Blaisdell's Pat Rooney; 3d, Mills & Smyth's Dennis O'Donohue. High com., Jas. Purtill's Brian Boru. *Bitches:* 1st, high com. and com., English Lake Kennels' Queen Vic, Irish Flora and Swan Fly; 2d and 3d, Mills & Smyth's Mallard Duck and Nora O'Donohue. *Puppies:* 1st, C. A. Blaisdell's Pat Rooney; 2d, Mills & Smyth's Willie Riley.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Mercer & Middleton's Boss III. *Bitches:* 1st, Mercer & Middleton's Lady Bromine. Open classes had no entries.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Andrew Laidlaw's Samson. *Bitches:* 1st, Andrew Laidlaw's Bridford Gladys.—OPEN (BLACK)—*Dogs:* 1st, C. E. Fenton's Rideau Bob; 2d, Andrew Laidlaw's Wonder; 3d, Mrs. A. P. Smith's Arko. Very high com. res., P. J. Keating's Bob. *Bitches:* Equal 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Whatnot and Bert Borden's Baby Flirt; 2d, Luckwell & Douglas's Woodland Sallie. Very high com., Bert Borden's Bird. Very high com. res., Andrew Laidlaw's Madge. High com., John Smith's Dorothy. Com., W. A. Pinkerton's Gyp.—OPEN (LIVER)—1st, Andrew Laidlaw's Napoleon.—OPEN (ANY OTHER COLOR)—Equal 1st, T. Ellis Taylor's Newton Abbott Torso and Andrew Laidlaw's Tasso; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Newton Abbott Farmer.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Luckwell & Douglass's Black Dufferin; 2d, Andrew Laidlaw's Rabbi. *Bitches:* 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' I Say; 2d, Andrew Laidlaw's Bessie N. Very high com., Luckwell & Douglass's King Pharo's Daughter.—OPEN (BLACK)—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Jersey Obo; 2d and com., Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Amusement and Woodland Pete; 3d, Charles Backus's Jersey Boy. Very high com. res., C. T. Sacket's Adam. High com., Mrs. S. S. King's Obadiah and Black Duck. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Black Duchess; 2d, Andrew Laidlaw's Cleo II.; 3d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Amazement. Very high com. res. and high com., Luckwell & Douglass's Woodland Susie and Lady Fidget. Very high com., C. F. Sackett's Eve.—OPEN (ANY OTHER COLOR)—*Dogs:* 1st, W. B. Palmer's Red Rowland; 2d, J. P. Willey's Little Ben II. *Bitches:* 1st, Charles H. Currier's Jessie C.; 2d, Blake & Herbertson's Jessie; 3d, A. W. Pancost's Ditton-Brevity. Very high com., J. P. Willey's Nina W.

COLLIES.—ROUGH-COATED.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes; 2d, Carlowrie Collie Kennels' Maney Trefoil. *Bitches:* 1st, John Hawkes's Roslyn Clare; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Metchley Surprise.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, John Hawkes's Sir Walter Scott; 2d and high com., McEwen & Gibson's Metchley Wonder II. and Eglinton; 3d, William J. Davis's Moray; 4th and very high com., Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Conway and Dublin Scotilla. Very high com. res., Argyle Kennels' Roslyn Tory. Very high com., Maple Grove Kennels' Metchley Wonder, Jr. High com., Charles U. Gordon's Wellesbourne. *Bitches:* 1st and high com., McEwen & Gibson's Daylight and Fury; 2d, Carlowrie Collie Kennels' Heather Twig; 3d, Seminole Kennels' Jakyr Dean. Very high com. res. and com., Thyne & Fadden's Bernice and Ruth.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Strathern and Cumming; 3d, very high com. res. and high com., Nonpareil Kennels' Lord Errick, Prince and Alan Burch. Very high com., Maple Grove Kennels' Metchley Wonder, Jr. Com., Martin Brown's Mixy Wiedles. *Bitches:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Mistletoe; 2d, Argyle Kennels' Maud Marion; 3d, Theo. G. Dickinson's Highland Lass. Very high com. res., Charles A. Christman's Heather Queen. High com., Nonpareil Kennels' Nonpareil Jessie.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Strathearn; 2d, Maple Grove Kennels' Metchley Wonder, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Daylight; 2d, Carlowrie Collie Kennels' Heather Twig; 3d, Theo. G. Dickinson's Highland Lass. Very high com., Charles A. Christman's Heather Queen. High com., F. R. McMullin's Maud X.

POODLES.—CHALLENGE.—1st, A. W. Purbeck's Dexter.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. L. Arrick's Sidi; 2d, Mrs. R. S. Hatcher's Parisian. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld: 2d and 3d, Mrs. A. C. Badger's Beauty and Mousey.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Woodward & Mariner's Bo'swain. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Woodward & Mariner's Graven Image and Duchess of Parma.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Woodward & Mariner's King Lud and African Monarch; 3d, C. P. Dickson's Little Monarch. Very high com., Dr. W. W. Gousley's Liscard Escile. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Woodward & Mariner's Peckham Lass and Lady Nan. *Puppies:* 1st, Woodward & Mariner's Nobby Twist.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, Woodward & Mariner's Nobby Twist; 2d, C. P. Dickson's Little Monarch.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Wm. J. Bryson's Dufferin.—OPEN—30LBS. AND OVER—*Dogs:* equal 1st, John Moorehead, Jr.'s Streatham Monarch and F. F. Dole's Carney; 2d, W. J. McNulty's Sir Jack. Very high com., Wm. Wedgwood's Keno and Geo. W. Payton's Sir Monty II. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Jackson's Grove Baroness; 2d, J. Donovan's Rose; 3d, John Moorehead, Jr.'s Queen Bendigo. Very high com. res., F. F. Dole's Edgewood Fancy. Very high com., Wagtail Kennels' Winning Wagtail and Geo. W. Clayton's White Gypsie. High com., Wm. W. Wedgwood's Venus.—UNDER 30LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Tom Beverly; 2d, John Moorehead, Jr.'s Mister Dick. High com., Wagtail Kennels' Watchful Wagtail. *Bitches:* 1st, Wm. Wedgwood's Luce; 2d, John Moorehead, Jr.'s Lady Vesuvius. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, John Moorehead, Jr.'s Mister Dick Bendigo and Lady Vesuvius. Very high com. res., A. Dozier's Scrapper. Very high com., F. F. Dole's Tom Beverly. High com., Wm. Wedgwood's Young Duke.—NOVICE—1st, C. Jackson's Grove Baroness; 2d and very high com., John Moorehead, Jr.'s Mister Dick Bendigo and Lady Vesuvius.

BOSTON TERRIERS.—10 TO 20LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, B. Weinner's Smasher; 2d, W. Potter's Toby; 3d, Norfolk Kennels' King of Trumps. Very high com., Beacon Kennels' Little One. *Bitches:* 1st, Norfolk Kennels' Mollie; 2d, Auburn Kennels' Bessie; 3d, Dr. J. S. Sanders's Tillie.—20 TO 25LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Auburn Kennels' Ben and Ross; 3d, Beacon Kennels' Pawn Broker. Very high com. res., D. Colburn's Noble. Very high com., Auburn Kennels' Towser and D. M. Hall's Max. *Bitches:* 1st, Beacon Kennels' Topsey. *Puppies:* 1st, J. H. Pratt's Rags; 2d, G. H. Huse's Hector.

DACHSHUNDE.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. A. Manice's Windrush Rioter; 2d, Wm. Lœffler's Hundesport Bergmann. *Bitches:* 1st, B. F. Lewis's Gill.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. V. Paul's Wallenstein; 2d, E. A. Manice's Supertus II.; 3d, W. Lœffler's Hundesport Zænker. Very high com. res., G. H. Webster, Jr.'s Prince Schnapps. Very high com., P. Ittel's Feldman and E. A. Manice's Zulu II. High com., H. Barkling's Waldmann, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, E. D. Manice's Janet; 2d, W. Lœffler's Lina K.; 3d and very high com., Dr. E. Otto's Tatzy and Waldine.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, William H. Child's Tony Weller; 2d, Rockland Kennels' Roy R.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Rockland Kennels' The Rambler; 2d, Guy D. Welton's Pomp; 3d, Forest Beagle Kennels' Hunter. Very high com. res., R. A. Smith's Rattler. *Bitches:* 1st, R. C. Rinearson's Betty R.; 2d, Rockland Kennels' Fannie K.; 3d, Forest Beagle Kennels' Forest Queen. Very high com. res., Guy D. Welton's Vanity. Very high com., R. A. Smith's Trixie S. and Rockland Kennel's Bell of Rockland. High com., R. C. Rinearson's Dotty R. and Mt. Washington Kennels' Stella. Com., R. A. Smith's Whisper.

FOX-TERRIERS.—SMOOTH—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, John E. Thayer's Raby Mixer; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Starden's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Dona.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Woodale Kennels' Dobbin; 2d, R. E. Fishburn's Glendon Spark; 3d, John E. Thayer's Brockenhurst Tyke. Very high com. res., H. Northwood's Painter. Very high com., Nonpareil Kennels' Blemton Crocus, Dr. T. W. Miller's Belvoir Grumbler, M. Wilson's Blemtan Match, Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Bourbon. High com., W. J. Davis's Prince Result, J. P. Corrine's Paddy, H. Lochman's Vendetta. Com., J. T. Webber's Jo Fifer. *Bitches:* 1st, John E. Thayer's Miss Dollar; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Regina; 3d, Mt. Washington Kennels' Rawton Safety. Very high com. res., Woodale Kennels' Refusal. Very high com., Nonpareil Kennels' Blemton Buttercup, J. Moorhead, Jr.'s Betsey Splanger, M. Wilson's Suffolk Jewel, Seacroft Kennels's Seacroft Fuss, Grouse II. and Damson. High com., F. A. Coker's Vixen and Busy, R. H. Ehlert's Foxy, H. Lackman's Blemton Lavish, Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Idler and Seacroft Roaster, W. P. Osborn's Queen, Mt. Washington Kennels' Rawton Flirt.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, John Morehead, Jr.'s Harvard; 2d, Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Bourbon; 3d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Dandy. Very high com., res., A. D. Shepard, Jr.'s Choker. Very high com., C. H. Williams's Grit. Com., W. J. Davis's Bullet. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Fuss, Seacroft Roaster and Seacroft Idler. Very high com. res., J. Moorhead, Jr.'s Princeton. Very high com. and com., W. J. Davis's Kitty Dolan and Bulleta. High com., F. P. Elwes's Nadjy.—NOVICE—SMOOTH OR WIRE-HAIRED—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Ruffan; 2d, J. Moorhead, Jr.'s Howard. Very high com. res., Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Bourbon. High

com., J. L. McIntyre's Bobby, Walton Kennels' Splinter. Com., H. Lackman's Vendetta. *Bitches:* 1st, very high com. res. and very high com., Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Fuss, Seacroft Roaster and Seacroft Idler; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Spiret. High com., John Moorhead, Jr's Princeton. Com., H. Lackman's Blemton Lavish.

FOX-TERRIERS.—Wire-haired—*Dogs:* 1st, Hendree & Mino's Eskdale Broom; 2d, J. L. Taller's Phasa Very high com., Toon & Symond's Boston Sting. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. L. Taller's Brittany and Capsicum.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Challenge—*Dogs:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breeda Bill. *Bitches:* 1st, W. J. Comstock's Dunmurry; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' champion Breeda Tiney.—Open—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Jack Briggs; 1d, W. J. Comstock's Boxer IV.; 3d, H. O'Connor's Gultis, Very high com., Tremont Kennels' Rigs Tremont.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Kilstor; 2d, H. Brooks's Kilbar. *Bitches:* 1st, W. P. Fraser's Grey.

WELSH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Otis Fellows's Mephisto Dick.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Bedlington's Sentinel II.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—Challenge.—1st, Ed. Brooke's King o' the Heather.—Open—1st, R. Wanless's Sarah; 2d, Ed. Brooks's Heather Madge.

SKYE TERRIERS.—Challenge—1s, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford.—Open—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. A. P. Smith's Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Shinn's Nellie. *Puppies:* 1st, C. A. Shinn's Nellie.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—Challenge—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Toon's Royal. *Bitches:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Venus. Open—*Dogs:* 1st, V. Ellis Oliver's Dick; 2d, Lizzie Stanley's Damfino. *Bitches:* 1st, V. Ellis Oliver's Minnie York.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Challenge—*Bitches* (over 7lbs.): 1st, Toon & Symonds's Matchless; 2d, A. W. Smith's Buffalo Lass.—Open—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Prince Regent. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Toon & Symonds's Meersbrook Empress and Risette; 3d, Blake & Herbertson's Ruby H.

TOY TERRIERS.—Other than Yorkshire—*Dogs* (under 7lbs.): 2d, R. H. Baum's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Hugo Betz's Lena and Pet.

WHIPPETS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Campbell & Blake's Tip. *Bitches:* 1st, Campbell & Blake's Maggie.

PUGS.—Challenge—*Dogs:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Sprake; 2d, Howard Kennels' Penrice. Res., A. E. Pitts's Kash. *Bitches:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Sateen; 2d, A. E. Pitts's Beauty III. Res., Mohawk Kennels' Bo Peep II.—Open—*Dogs:* 1st, A. E. Pitts's Bonsor; 2d, C. L. Connor's Dixie; 3d, C. C. Sidler's Lord Fauntleroy. Very high com. res., J. Brombach's Bradford Rowdy II. Com., M. E. Stone's Mops. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., Howard Kennels' Diamond Nellie and Lady Law; 2d, Mohawk Kennels' Toadie; 3d, J. Schnaitman's Midget. Res., C. C. Sidler's Gretchen. High com., Montauk Kennels' Bonita. Com., A. E. Pitts's Silver Queen.—Puppies—*Dogs:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Penrice Boy. *Bitches:* 1st and res., Mohawk Kennels' Maud and Bonita; 2d, Howard Kennels' Diamond Bessie.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. C. Sidler's Royal Duke; 2d, R. W. Holmes's Young Milwaukee. High com., F. G. Boesger's Bed d'Or, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, R. P. Forshaw's Topsy; 2d, R. W. Holmes's Mollie Darling; 3d, C. C. Sidler's Nell Gwynne II. *Puppies:* 1st and 3d, R. W. Holmes's Young Milwaukee and Mollie Darling.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Jansen's Young Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, C. C. Warren's Little Girl.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mt. Washington Kennels' Lewis Spring; 2d, Jacob Englehardt's Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, res. and very high com., Mt. Washington Kennels' Lewis Star, Sprite and Dainty Lass; 2d, 3d and high com., Jacob Engelhardt's Victoria, Psyche and Shallis. Com., W. T. Osbourn's Mollie. *Puppies:* 2d, W. P. Osbourn's Zulu.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, Glencoe Collie Kennels' Orson; 2d, Mrs. Edwin A. Woodard's Busy Body; 3d, Math. Hoffman's Spot.

SPECIALS.

Handler showing largest number of dogs, Ben Lewis. Largest and best team toy dogs. Howard Bros. Best collection sporting dogs, J. E. Thayer's. Best non-sporting kennel, E. B. Sears. Best mastiff kennel, C. E. Bunn. Best great Dane dog, Imperator. Best kennel, Wolverine Kennels. Best pair American bred rough-coated St. Bernards, Clover and Good Luck. Best pair rough-coated exhibited, Jim Blaine and Hepsey. Best kennel, Wyoming. Best collie stud dog, Christopher. Best dog under two years in open class, Sir Walter Scott. Best bitch ditto, Heather Twig. Best dog in novice class, Strathearn. Bitch ditto, Daylight. Best kennel, Chestnut Hill. Best puppy whelped after Sept. 1, Mistletoe. Best bloodhound, Jack Shepard. Best Russian wolfhound, Leekhai. Best bitch, Flodeyka. Best kennel deerhounds, John E. Thayer. Best dog, Robber Chieftain. Bitch, Romola. Kennel greyhounds, H. C. Lowe. Best dog, Lord Neverstill. Bitch, Little Climber. Foxhounds pack, R. N. Poole. Best pair, Ball and Dart. Best dog, Ball. Bitch, Dart. Best kennel pointers, T. G. Davey.

Best English setter in show, Breeze Gladstone; bitch with two of her produce, W. B. Wells's Cambriana; best dog ditto, J. E. Dager's Toledo Blade. Breeder of best three dogs or bitches over 12mos., W. B. Wells. Dog or bitch with best field trial record, Toledo Blade. Best Kennel, W. B. Wells. Best that has run in a field trial, Breeze Gladstone. Best brace under 12mos. old, Blue Ridge Kennels' Esmeralda and Misfortune. Best kennel Irish setters, Oak Grove Kennels. Best kennel of Gordons, Dr. Dixon. Best kennel Chesapeakes, H. H. Smith. Best kennel field spaniels, A. Laidlaw. Best cocker kennel, Lockwell & Douglass. Bulldog Club—Best dog or bitch, King Lud. Best American-bred dog, Nobby Twist; best puppy, Nobby Twist. Best kennel, Woodward & Mariner. Best kennel bull-terriers, John Moorehead. Best dog over 30lbs., divided, Streatham Monarch and Carney; Boston terrier 10 to 20lbs., Smasher; bitch ditto, Mollie. Dog 20 to 35lbs., Ben; bitch ditto, Topsey. Best kennels, Auburn Kennels. Best kennel dachshunde, E. A. Manice. Best kennel beagles, Rockland Kennels. Garfield cup for best fox-terrier, Miss Dollar. Best kennel, J. E. Thayer. Best pair of pups between 3 and 6mos. old, Harvard and Princeton. Best Yorkshire dog, Dick. Best American-bred black and tan, Ruby H. Best kennel, Toon & Symonds. Pug Breeders' challenge cup, Sateen. Best kennel, Howard Bros. Best kennel Italian greyhounds, Mount Washington Kennels.

BLOODHOUNDS IN AMERICA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you allow me a small space in your columns to state that Mr. J. L. Winchell and myself are not now breeding and exhibiting bloodhounds jointly. I have been a breeder of bloodhounds for more than twenty years, and, of course, take a very great interest in everything pertaining to this historical breed teeming with old associations and old time stories, and capable of being brought back into practical, every day use instead of being chiefly valued for its magnificent appearance and services as the artist's model.

We have now a number of specimens which come very near perfection in hound properties, and are of great power and pace. It is scarcely necessary to say that the breed stands very far in advance of any other as regards scenting powers. Until the last few years the bloodhound was practically unknown in America and I have long felt that if properly introduced it would be of the greatest advantage not only to the breed itself, but to every gentleman who was induced to go in for it in a workmanlike manner.

Through the kind offices of my friend Mr. Taunton, in February, 1888, I became associated with Mr. Winchell, and I consider myself especially fortunate in this, as our relations have always been of the pleasantest character, and I don't think that any one could have been more enthusiastic in getting the bloodhound taken up on your side. I am glad to say that his exertions have been successful and that we consider that the breed has now got a fair start.

Although we shall not now be associated together in breeding and exhibiting, Mr. Winchell will continue to import hounds from me when he runs short of suitable ones of his own breeding, and I hope that I may some day be able to bring a team over to compete with your home-bred ones at one of your New York shows.

Edwin Brough.

Scarborough, England.

The St. Bernard men are arranging for a club dinner at Delmonico's or the Brunswick during the show week.

DOG CHAT.

Mr. Vredenburgh writes us: "I notice two errors in your issue of to-day and beg to send you the corrections. First—By the payment of the prize of the defunct Albany Kennel Club to Mr. A. W. Smith, of Buffalo, amounting to $8, the disqualifications against the officers were removed, but the club was not reinstated, it having been dropped from the roll of membership for non-payment of annual dues at the last annual meeting of the club, held Feb. 26, 1891. Second—The expenses of Mr. L. F. Whitman, of Chicago, for attending the last annual meeting of the A. K. C., to the amount of $36, was not paid by the club. Mr. Whitman came on to the W. K. C. show, and while there attended the annual meeting as one of the delegates of the associates. He doubtless paid his own expenses, as no claim for such was ever made to me by him. The item of $36 for 'expenses of associates' as published in my annual statement, refers to moneys paid to Dr. Perry to cover his expenses in attending two meetings during 1891." Evidently a slight misunderstanding, and we are pleased to correct the latter statement in justice to Mr. Whitman, though as our information came from one of the officers of the club we felt justified in printing it.

Mr. Geo. W. Patterson, in renewing his advertisement in Forest and Stream, remarks that he will be unable to show his kennel at New York, as his bitches are in whelp and puppies too young to show under the new rule.

Spaniel men and those who are not exactly known as spaniel men, but who appreciate a happy gathering of dog men, should not forget the Spaniel Club's dinner, which will be given at Morello's, Wednesday evening of the W. K. C. show. Full particulars can be had from Mr. A. C. Wilmerding, 163 Broadway, New York. The Spaniel Club cups will also be on exhibition at this gentleman's office.

The entries for the New York dog show, although not so large as last year, it is safe to say will show an increase of quality over all former years. The $5 fee seems to have had little effect. The number in each breed is:

Mastiffs	33	Basset hounds	1
St. Bernards	130	Dachshunde	27
Bloodhounds	8	Beagles	39
Great Danes	37	Fox-terriers	116
Newfoundlands	6	Irish terriers	25
Russian wolfhounds	7	Black and tan terriers	14
Deerhounds	24	Welsh terriers	1
Greyhounds	40	Dandie Dinmont terriers	7
Foxhounds	10	Bedlington terriers	11
Harriers	6	Skye terriers	9
Pointers	95	Scotch terriers	4
English setters	81	Yorkshire terriers	18
Irish setters	74	Toy terriers	7
Gordon setters	36	Pugs	23
Chesapeake Bay dogs	1	Toy spaniels	45
Spaniels	99	Italian greyhounds	4
Collies	85	Schipperkes	2
Poodles	19	Miscellaneous	12
Bulldogs	42		
Bull-terriers	47	Total	1247

The late entries are now all in, and number 1266, or 1163 without duplicates, and they will all be bunched on the main floor.

Mr. Brooks is importing, we hear, a crack pair of Scotch terriers. He is not content with running second. This is the way our breeders pick themselves together and the breeds benefit thereby, and some of the terrier classes need a little new blood.

The young mastiff Sraosha was sold during Chicago show to Mr. F. G. McCain for $200; he won first in dog puppy class.

Mr. Carl Heimerle sold ch. Irene, the Great Dane bitch to a Milwaukee man for a house and lot—no, some real estate, value $1,500—so Mr. Heimerle says.

It is no use attempting to run a show without an experienced man as sole superintendent. This the Chicago people have by this time probably found out. Of course it is understood that the club was handicapped by the non-arrival of the full lot of benching, but carpenters were got to work. But somehow benches were not assigned to the dogs, and the first night of the show some of the terriers were still in the crates, and deerhounds and terriers tied to the flooring for a couple of days after the opening. Of course there was grumbling at this. Then the watering of the dogs was not attended to as it should have been. The aisles were not kept as clean as last year; in fact, the whole show in the way it was run was not up to date. There are several men who for, from $150 to $300, will manage the shows properly, and as they know the exhibitors and are practical exhibitors themselves, know what is required. Messrs. Goodrich, Hagans, Lincoln, Locke, etc., worked hard enough in all conscience and were never off the ground hardly; but still for the want of knowing how their labors were doubled.

There was considerable amusement at Mr. Lewis's vigorous kick in Italian kennel prize award decision, the judge scoring on a basis of 5, 4, 3, 2, in order of prizes, so that the kennel with several seconds and mention cards was given the special. This score card was afterward torn up and the special given to the right kennel, the Mt. Washington Kennels having the best dogs.

Then the kennel prize for best sporting kennel was judged by Mr. Davidson, when all the sporting judges should have taken a hand in. Under the first decision Messrs. Davey and Fowler's kennels divided, but next day when they all got together the prize went rightfully to Mr. Thayer's team of deerhounds and fox-terriers.

The goat circus seemed to be a great fund of amusement. This is an innovation which hardly interested the *cognoscenti* however, and Prof. Parker is much missed this year.

The catalogue was much too full of errors, and many well known names had only a suspicion of their former meaning. Several of the numbers would be missed and found on other pages. The dogs were benched in many classes with little regard to rotation, and as kennels were allowed to bench their dogs together much confusion resulted, and one could not tell where one breed began and another ended in the main building. The club is sorely handicapped at having such dark small quarters for their show, and this may be the cause of much of the trouble and annoyance. If this is the case the entry list should be restricted as at New York, or another building procured. Marked catalogues were issued by Thursday and on the whole the awards were very accurate. Judging was not concluded till Friday with the awarding of specials.

Mr. Sackett, who owns Adam and Eve, the cocker spaniels, purchased Rabbi from Mr. Laidlaw and Bessie W. and Novel from Mr. Willey and intends to get together a good team of cockers.

Mr. Frank F. Dole has sold Attraction, the bull-terrier, to Mrs. Bradford, of New York. She was entered at Chicago, but the purchaser wished to take her home at once from Mr. Dole's kennels, so friend Frank bemoaned a loss of $10 prize money at Chicago, but it is more than likely our friend remembered this when making the sale, so we cannot condole with him. Mr. Brooks, through Mr. Dole, bought the Dandie Dinmont Border Reiver from Mr. R. D. Williams during the show. He is getting a clinker out from England.

Mr. Symonds is getting ready for the show season. Here are some of the dogs he is importing: The black and tan terrier bitch Gipsey Girl, by Rock out of Western Maid; Whippets, Boston Model, blue and white, a big race winner; also Perfection, by ch. Spark out of Young Wonder, color red and white. The Scotch terrier Bell, a red brindle, whelped Jan. 17, 1890, by ch. Kildee out of First Fettin; also Scotch Hot.; bull-terrier Comet II., by Comet ex. Nora; Pomeranian Sheep, by Rocket out of Vivert, whelped October, 1890. The pointer Ruby VII. (E.K.C.S.B. 24,451), whelped Jan. 17, 1886, by Don out of Romping Doll; her wins are 30 firsts, 18 seconds and 3 thirds. Among those is a first at Crystal Palace; with this bitch also comes Devon Bangor. All these with exception of Ruby VII. came on s.s. Lake Superior, of the Beaver Line, and Ruby VII. will follow in time for New York show.

Mr. E. H. Morris has bought a Sussex bitch in England, from noted stock and in whelp to Bridford Bachelor. She is entered at the New York show, but being uncertain as to her fit condition to compete, his order was filled for a black dog, Bachelor, said to be a good one. He is by Hindley Black Prince (E. 27,002), going back on this side to Sterling, Moonlight, Old Nellie Bachelor, Smutty Scamp and Silvia. His dam is Floss, she by Moonstone, a winner of twenty first prizes and ten specials.

The application of the Keystone Kennel Club of Philadelphia has been received at the A. K. C. office, and a claim for March 1 to 4, 1892, allowed for its inaugural show.

We regret to hear that Mr. Michael Flynn, whose Irish setter Sedan won the All-Age Stake at the late Irish setter field trials, owing to business arrangements, has been obliged to part with his dogs, and must now be only a looker on. It was his intention to run Sedan this fall in the Champion Stake under S. C. Bradley's charge, of whom he speaks in glowing terms as a man and a handler.

Dr. Wesley Mills's new work, "The Dog in Health and in Disease," will be on sale at the New York show."

We have received the premium list of the Keystone Kennel Club's first show, to be held at Tattersall's, Philadelphia, March 1 to 4. The list is quite liberal, challenge prizes of $10 are given to important breeds, and open classes have $15, $7 and $3 in mastiffs and St. Bernards, pointers, setters, collies, fox-terriers and pugs $10, $7 and $3. Other classes $7 and $3. The judges have already been announced. Entries close Feb. 19. A Dachshund class has been added to the premium list, and if there are two competing kennels of Gordon setters a kennel prize of $15 will be given. Other specials will be announced later.

As a direct result of the show just held at Elmira, N. Y., those interested in dogs organized a kennel club Feb. 7. The officers elected are: Pres., Ray Tompkins; First Vice-Pres., Dr. A. DeV. Pratt; Second Vice-Pres., Jno. F. Langworthy; Third Vice-Pres., C. W. Jones; Sec'y and Treas., Charles A. Bowman. Executive Committee: George W. Rogers, Manfred H. Davis, Frederick A. Cheney, Prof. J. W. Roberts and George Brand. They have made application for membership in the American Kennel Club, and intend to hold their first show during the Inter-State Fair, September, 1892.

Dr. Nicolai writes us to correct the impression that the great Dane Imperator cost $8,000. He says he knows the dog to have cost $1,000 to the club he is a member of, and this after he refused him at a price of $450.

The Duquesne Kennel Club's premium list is before us. In keeping with its standing as an important show, they have offered some very good prizes. All the big breeds, the drawing cards, are given $20 and $10 in challenge classes, and $10, $5 and $3 in the open. Other breeds $10 and $5 in challenge, and $10, $5 and $3 in open classes. A number of valuable specials are given both by specialty clubs and individuals, so that there will be good pickings for the lucky ones. The judges are: John Davidson—English, Irish and Gordon setters, pointers, greyhounds, deerhounds, beagles, foxhounds and Italian greyhounds. Miss A. H. Whitney—St. Bernards, Newfoundlands and great Danes. Mr. George Raper, England, all the other breeds. Entry fee for mastiffs, great Danes, St. Bernards, Barzois, Newfoundlands, Deerhounds and bloodhounds is $4 All other classes $3, and entries close Feb. 27, with superintendent, Box 515, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. R. F. Mayhew has been commissioned to report the New York Dog Show for another greatest paper in the world, the London *Field*.

Mr. George Bell has repurchased Ohadiah, the cocker, from Mrs. King, Lexington, Ky. He reports a crack by this dog to come out at New York. He also sold Gothamite to a Chicago party.

Messrs. Brooking and Parry, after selling the beagle Frank Forest, cabled to England for a crack trailer.

A number of queries will be answered by mail this week, and Kennel Notes are left over for want of space.

Mr. F. F. Dole will attend to auction sales of fox-terriers at New York, and will be pleased to purchase dogs for intending buyers who cannot be present themselves.

Mr. Lamb expected to receive a St. Bernard, which he describes as a "clinker," by a steamer arriving last Monday or Tuesday. Further particulars are not vouchsafed.

Mrs. Smyth, of the Swiss Mountain Kennels, has purchased another good St. Bernard bitch, Nanchelle, from C. J. Clarke, Elmira, N. Y. This bitch is by Alton out of Nero III., sire of Sir Bedivere. This lady also purchased Nanchelle's two dog pups, by Tristan G.

The premium list of the Continental Kennel Club's show at Denver, Col., April 13 to 16, is being mailed. The club should have a good entry with such prizes as $10 in challenge and $10 and $5 for all the breeds except the hard-haired terriers and toys, etc.; entry for these breeds is $2.50, all the other breeds $3. Entries close March 28. The club gives a special of $65 to handler showing the largest team in best condition, and $35 for the second best. Mr. John Davidson will judge all classes. Spratts biscuits will be fed and Sanitas disinfectant will be used.

The cocker spaniel Red Roland will be shown at New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh this spring. Western papers please copy.

History is going to repeat itself in the case of the collie Charleroi II. Imported originally by Mr. Harrison, he returned as part of the deal for the great Christopher. Now Mr. Carswell, of Wilmington, Del., writes us that he has

purchased the dog and America will see Charleroi II. again. This dog was not appreciated at his true value when here before; in England, however, he has done well, winning several prizes and siring the sensational collie Christmas, which sold for $700 recently. As his sire was the famous champion Charlemagne and his dam Sooty, sister to champion Peggy II., dam of Christopher, his breeding alone is worthy of especial notice. He will be shown and placed at the stud.

As the constitution of the associate members provides that in the event of an elective officer declining to serve, the one receiving the second highest number of votes shall be duly elected, and as this resulted in Mr. Reick's election, he has expressed himself as now willing to serve, but we agree with him that the rule as it now stands should be altered, as a number of voters lose their expression of opinion thereby. Ample time should be allowed so that a final ballot could be taken when an elective officer declines to serve.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

COURSING seems to be growing in favor steadily but slowly. The Great Bend meeting was the only event of the kind east of the Rocky Mountains for several years. Inclosed coursing had a short popularity, or else the obstacles to introducing and establishing it were too great to make it a profitable venture financially. The establishing of different coursing competitions on the plains in the home of the jack rabbit indicates a healthy sentiment and earnest support of this grand sport. Mr. H. C. Lowe, of Lawrence, Kan., famous in the coursing world, informed me that a coursing meeting was arranged to take place at Colorado Springs, near the western Kansas boundary, and that another was being arranged to take place in western Kansas in the near future.

Mr. W. B. Stafford, of Trenton, Tenn., well known as a trainer and field trial handler, contemplates an enlargement of his business by establishing a boarding kennel at St. Louis, Mo., in addition to his training kennel, which he will continue to conduct at Trenton. Mr. Stafford's great experience and large acquaintance should insure the success of his venture from the start in so promising a field, one in which there is ample room and call for such a kennel.

Mr. J. E. Dager, owner of the celebrated dogs Cincinnatus and Toledo Blade, and Prof. Osthaus, have united their doggy interests in a kennel, in Toledo, Ohio, the city in which they live. Buildings of approved arrangements will be built for the dogs, and a large area will be inclosed for kennel grounds, thus affording the best of accommodations and exercising opportunities. The two dogs above mentioned are not included in the partnership, but there is abundant material on hand for the new kennel.

The source of greatest regret in respect to the life of a good dog is that it is so short at best. A dog's worth and the affection an owner feels for so devoted a friend make the loss most keenly felt. Mr. W. B. Hill, Frankfort, Ind., writes me as follows: "I had the misfortune to lose by death my dog Reveler. He was whelped in March, 1889, and was by Gath's Mark—Esther. He won the Indiana Kennel Club's Derby in 1890 in merry style. He went to the Eastern trials the same fall and took distemper with Zig Zag, Jubilee (a litter brother), Tapster and Mr. Heywood-Lonsdale's string, nearly all of which died. I thought my dog well, but in bringing him into condition for the Central All-Age Stake of 1891, paresis set in and finally killed him."

Mr. Joe Lewis, of Canonsburg, Pa., one of the most genial and popular handlers at the bench shows, informed me that he had purchased the blue belton English setter bitch Daisy while in England last summer, and that she would be imported some time next summer. She is by Prince Rupert II. (Hartley's Lord Westmoreland—Fleming's Tris) out of Bashful Di (Discord—Belle of Ravensbarrow). Both sire and dam have a long list of winnings on the bench.

Mr. John Bolus, of Wooster, O., the veteran trainer and breeder of English setters, and the phenomenal field shot of that section, informed me that an intensely cold wave of last month was very destructive to the quail about Wooster. The thermometer indicated 30 deg. below zero, most certainly an intensely cold temperature. Mr. Bolus says that 10 deg. below zero is as cold as quail can stand, and below that temperature their destruction is great. A remarkable feature was that this intensely low temperature was in a comparatively small area of country, it being about 20 deg. colder than at Toledo at the same time.

Mr. G. O. Smith sold his English setter dog Dad Wilson's Boy (Dad Wilson—Dolly S.) to Dr. R. J. Withers on the last day of the show. Dad Wilson's Boy was bred by Mr. J. Shelly Hudson, and made a good showing in the field trials at New Albany, Miss., in 1891.

The new association organized in New Orleans, called the Interstate Sportsmen's Association, already having a membership of over fifty members, has arranged to hold a field trial on Monday, Feb. 15, at Magnolia, Miss. This is the inaugural event of the association. Next year it intends to hold trials open to the world. B. WATERS.

ST. BERNARD CLUB SPECIALS.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In response to invitations from various clubs to offer specials at their coming shows, the St. Bernard Club of America has offered the following club medals to be competed for by dogs belonging to members of its club, conditional upon the different clubs treating both smooth and rough-coated classes alike; that is, offering the same prizes to each variety. We are perfectly well acquainted with the fact that more rough-coats are entered, and consequently a greater revenue is derived from them than from the smooths; at the same time the smooth is the original animal and, as a rule, is far more typical, and it is the intention of our club to do all in its power to prevent bench shows from discriminating against the smooths.

Under the conditions mentioned above we have offered at Washington, four medals, one for smooth-coated dog, one for smooth-coated bitch, one for rough-coated dog and one for rough-coated bitch. All to be American bred, any age.

At Pittsburgh, six medals, one each as at Washington, but for animals over 12 months, and one for dog puppy under 12 months, rough or smooth, and one for bitch puppy, same conditions.

At Denver we offer four medals, same as at Washington, but, as our club has not one member at the present time in the far West who is likely to exhibit, our medals are likely to remain with us.

Two shows are to be held in California, and we should be most happy to offer specials there, but there is no use doing so unless some of the intending exhibitors join our club, for our medals are only for club members. Our medal is a handsome one, made by the Whiting Manufacturing Co., and they consider it one of the finest pieces of work ever turned out by them. It is good-sized, weighing between three and four ounces, and those of our members who have had the good fortune to win one are extremely proud of it, and prefer it to a meaningless cup. Any information concerning our club can be had of me.

W. H. JOECKEL, JR., President.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The governor's meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club will be held during New York dog show, Madison Square Garden, on Thursday, Feb. 25, at 2:30 P. M. A general invitation to all members is given. President, F. R. Hitchcock; W. A. Coster, Sec'y-Treas.

UNITED STATES FIELD TRIALS CLUB.

THE United States Field Trials Club held its annual meeting at the Palmer House, Chicago, on Feb. 11. The business transacted was chiefly of a routine character. The stakes arranged for the next trials are the same as those of last year; that is, a pointer and setter all-age stake, a pointer and setter Derby and an absolute winner for the all-age and Derby. The stakes at present amount to $2,600, with $100 more added to the Derby. Messrs. Richard Merrill, E. G. Stoddard and P. T. Madison were appointed as a committee to select the judges for the next trials. Messrs. Madison and Kerr were appointed to select the grounds, which probably will be in Indiana. There was only one change in the rules governing the running at the club's trials. Instead of "dogs must be broken," "should" was substituted for "must." The report of the secretary-treasurer showed a balance of $974.20 in the treasury with no indebtedness on the part of the club.

The list of officers elected is as follows: President, Dr. N. Rowe; First Vice-President, C. G. Stoddard; Second Vice-President, H. Hulman, Jr.; Secretary-Treasurer, P. T. Madison. Board of Governors, Dr. N. Rowe, Paul H. Gotzian, Hon. J. E. Guinotte, J. M. Freeman, Wm. M. Kerr, Col. A. G. Sloo, H. Hulman, Jr., H. J. Smith, C. G. Stoddard, C. E. Proctor, Richard Merrill, R. L. Shannon, G. G. Pabst, P. T. Madison and J. M. Avent. Messrs. W. B. Stafford, Trenton, Tenn., and B. Waters were elected to membership. There was some sentiment in favor of running the trials in the South, somewhere in Tennessee. Such a move would destroy in a great measure the mission which it has as a Northern club, since dogs would need a most thorough preparation on Southern grounds and birds before the trials, and therefore it would be under such circumstances a trial widely distinct from a trial in the North. All practical trainers go South at as early a date as possible to prepare their dogs for the trials held in the South, experience having taught them that their dogs must get accustomed to the water, climate, food and changed conditions of hunting and habits of the birds before they can enter a competion with any hope of success or even of a good showing. Indiana has abundance of birds, and proper grounds can be found if properly searched for.

CANADIAN KENNEL CLUB RULES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

You have doubtless by this time had your attention drawn to a couple of resolutions passed at the last meeting of the executive committee of the Canadian Kennel Club, and by which you could hardly fail to be impressed (?) by the enormous amount of ability and intelligence displayed in the framing and adoption of the same.

The first of these resolutions I refer to, which in the official report gives as the mover Mr. C. A. Stone, whom one would think had had experience enough to know that it could not possibly meet the end in view, is that a dog to be eligible for the title of champion must have won three first prizes in challenge class, one of which wins must have been at a show where there were 500 entries. Presumably the idea is to raise the standard of this class, but it certainly is a rather peculiar way to go about it. I could give you many instances where the entries in a show have been small, yet in some of the classes quite large and the quality exceptional. You will easily perceive that by the operation of this resolution an injustice may be done to a good dog by being debarred from a meritorious win. No: rather let the committee set about devising some other method of dealing with this question, certainly not by considering the different classes collectively, but I would suggest individually.

The other resolution is most absurd, and does not need any criticism to show its absurdity. It is "that a dog that has won in England may in future be eligible for entry in the novice classes." What massive intellects the committee displayed in adopting this resolution! What a pity Sir Bedivere was brought out so soon; he might have had a chance of distinguishing himself in the novice class at our show here next fall. Under this resolution any English dog, no matter what his standing, may compete in our novice classes. This is so very ridiculous that I trust the committee will close the farce at once by dropping this one and materially altering the first, so as to be of benefit to the candidates for champion honors. H. P. THOMPSON.

TORONTO, Can., Feb. 9.

SEEN OR OVERHEARD AT CHICAGO.

A COUPLE from Indiana passed where the sign said, "Take a FOREST AND STREAM weekly for liver complaint," and they took one from the pile.

"I see this yer paper talks about them Pass-over dogs," said he, a little later. "I guess we better go see them." So they went hunting for the Psovie, and finally found the place.

"Is these here things them new Preserver dogs?" asked she of the polite attendant.

The attendant studied for a moment.

"No, madam," he finally replied: "I think you are looking for the St. Bernards. Three aisles to the left."

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The daily newspaper reporter was there, and the Russian importations direct from the throne of the Czar gave him a great chance. He had much to say of the wild and wooly personal character of Barzoi, "a dog that once aroused by the sight, smell and taste of blood will hold on to his object until he is torn to pieces, limb from limb." Since the above came out all blood has been carefully kept away from near the Barzoi kennels.

—§—

They do say that Leekhoi, the fine Russian wolfhound of the Seacroft Kennels, is the darkest kind of a dark horse. He seems to arrive there all the same, as Mr. Roger D. Williams, the judge, whispered as he twined the blue ribbon around his neck.

—§—

Mr. Roger D. Williams, of Lexington, Ky., is not the Roger Williams who discovered Rhode Island. The resemblance is only a facial one.

—§—

"We don't need any millinery in our family," murmured Mr. W. B. Wells, of Chatham, Ont., "not as long as we've got Cambriana." And he raked off some more blue ribbon from the old lady's neck.

—§—

"Rhuilas, alas!" sighed Tommy Davey. Tommy checks his overcoat this year. It cost him $50 not to last year.

—§—

Mr. Davidson judged the Gordons. He never told his love.

—§—

If Mr. H. C. Lowe, of Lawrence, Kan., will apply at this office he can learn of something to his interest. An Indian tribe wishes to purchase his secret of fattening greyhounds.

—§—

Patti was here this week, but she could neither sing nor draw with the dogs.

—§—

"Howly mother, Mike, pfwhat is that I don't know?" said one of the gintleminn as they stopped before a dachshund's box.

"Gwan, gwan, now, don't be stoppin' an' blatherin' right to the face ov a pore, innercent craythur that's borned deformed intoirely," said Mike. "Ye may well have crippled childhren of yer own sometime."

—§—

The benching was on the fence, but the fence wasn't on the benching.

—§—

Oh, Mr. Donoghue,
I'll tell you what to do:
You take the name of Chesapeake
And they'll take Donoghue.

—§—

"I've a very fetching way about me," said the Chesapeake champion Barnum, as he took another bite out a succulent damsel who tried to pat "that lovely curly doggie" on the head.

—§—

He never sleeps—the dog reporter. He don't get time.

—§—

"Aw, Chollie," said one of them, "heah's some pwetty wed dawgs, y' knaw. Let's stay heah a while, I'm weal tiahed, don't y' knaw."

"Oh! no, old chappie, we cawn't stay heah, y' knaw, these wed dawgs are Iwish settahs, 'pon honah. The English settahs are 'way ovah yondah, don't y' knaw."

So they went over and stood by the English setters y' knaw.

—§—

She was leading a pug and she stopped before an able-bodied fox-terrier.

"I think this little white and yellow dog is a regular little love, Annie, don't you?" said she.

The white and yellow dog made one spring, and took the harness off the pug and some pug with the harness.

"You nasty, dirty little brute," exclaimed the late admirer, "you bit my Lola! I'm going to see the man and have you put right out of this show, you ugly, dirty, cross, mean thing, you!"

—§—

I like the painted lily,
I don't mind the frescoed rose,
And as for female anglers
I can go a few of those.

I like the short-haired damsel,
Or the maiden with a curl;
I can stand the horsy woman,
But—I love the doggy girl.

—§—

Mr. Boggs, of Pittsburgh, was smoking in one of the aisles where such act was forbidden. To him came a policeman.

"Yez can't be smokin' in yer," said the policeman.

Mr. Boggs looked at him calmly. "I'm not smoking," said he, "I'm just holding this cigar for another fellow. He'll be along directly."

"Oh," said the policeman, "Oi t'ought yez was smokin', If yez was Oi'd had to run yez out. Smokin' is not allowed at all, at all, see?"

—§—

Dick Merrill and Paul Bo didn't exactly know what was expected of them in the ring, but they both did well for a maiden effort. E. HOUGH.

JACKSON DOG SHOW.—JACKSON, Mich.—*Special to Forest and Stream:* The quality of the dogs is below the average. Judging began promptly, and all classes were finished by five this afternoon, and as a whole was good Attendance extremely light. Weather pleasant. Show is excellently well managed.—B. WATERS. A letter from Mr. Dole tells us that the boys are being well looked after. The Chicago contingent was met at the depot by President Kimball, Superintendent Sams and other members, who took them right in hand and "nothing is too good for us."

GORDON SETTER CLUB MEETING.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual meeting of the Gordon Setter Club of America will be held at Madison Square Garden, on Thursday, Feb. 25, third evening of the New York dog show, at 7:30 o'clock, for the election of officers and such other business as may then come up. Members are requested to send their annual dues, $5, and the names of any new members to be proposed to L. A. VAN ZANDT, Secretary-Treasurer G. S. C. (Yonkers, N. Y.).

COLLIE CLUB MEETING.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual meeting of the Collie Club will be held at Madison Square Garden, Wednesday, Feb. 24, at 3 P. M. Placards will be posted to indicate location of room. A full attendance is earnestly desired.—J. D. SHOTWELL, Sec'y, (32 Hillside avenue, Orange, N. J.).

ALBANY DOG SHOW.—Bay Ridge, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice in FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 11 that my name is given as one of the signers of the testimonial to Mr. Farley. I wish to state that I never signed or saw such a paper.—HARRY TWYFORD.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50

THERE is nothing surprising in the failure which has thus far attended all attempts to promote general racing among steam yachts. Those made abroad some ten years since, together with the more recent ones of the American Y. C., including the establishment of a very costly challenge cup, have resulted only in a few unsuccessful races, and have failed to stir up any general spirit of competition. The reason for this failure lies in the nature of the craft that are expected to compete, and their unfitness for racing, as has been proven in such races as have taken place. The discrepancy between the record made over measured distance and under the most favorable conditions, and the speed claimed by owner and crew in ordinary running, has been so glaring in most cases, that few care to enter on a second trial.

The fact that with the exception of the Atalanta and a very few others these steam yachts are not built for speed, has apparently been overlooked by those who have sought to bring them together in racing. This is especially true in the case of British yachts, such vessels as Mohican, Sans Peur, Amy, Conqueror and Marchesa being built for sea-going, and not for high speed. So far, then, as the existing fleet of steam yachts of any size is concerned, there is small prospect of racing, especially of international racing.

The chief outlook for such steam yacht racing as may provide sport and excitement for yachtsmen, and at the same time tend to the advancement of designing and marine engineering, lies in the direction of craft of moderate size, not over 100ft., in which all considerations of convenience and accommodation are subordinated to

speed. This type is already represented by Vamoose, Norwood, Now Theu, Buzz and a few other yachts; but unfortunately all attempts to race them has been attended with such a maximum of bluster and brag, and such a minimum of steaming, that the sport just now is in very low repute.

The fleet will be increased this coming season by a new yacht, the joint effort of Messrs. Gardner and Mosher, designed specially for high speed and for experimental purposes, and an attempt will again be made by the American Y. C. to secure a bona fide race; an attempt which, it is to be hoped, will not be allowed to degenerate into a mere advertising scheme, but which will be carried out to the credit of all parties.

There is every reason why racing of this sort is worthy of encouragement; it offers plenty of exciting sport, different in its way from match sailing, but none the less interesting to some; and if properly managed it may be the means of throwing light on many intricate points of marine engineering, and of leading to the improvement of all classes of steam yachts. A $500 cup is now up for a race early in the season, and it rests with those owners who are really in earnest to have their boats ready in time and at the line; leaving the advertising contingent to air their excuses in the columns of the daily papers.

The current number of *The Yachtsman* contains a second installment of the vindication of the new deed, by its Boston correspondent, the chief points being the extinct centerboard question and the waiving of the dimension clause, which is quoted word for word. We need only point out that in this clause, which prescribes the method of procedure on the part of the challenger, the words *shall* and *must* are used throughout; he *shall* give ten months' notice, with which there *must* he sent the dimensions of the yacht. In this way, and in no other, can a challenge be sent with any certainty that it will meet with other than such a discourteous reception than has been accorded to others even less informal in the past. It is a fact that when the second informal notice of challenge by the Royal Clyde Y. C., in behalf of Mr. Sweet, was under consideration in 1887, a motion was made by a leading officer of the club that any such letters received in the future should he returned to the sender.

By its action in many cases since 1882 the New York Y. C. has firmly established the principle that it can (or will) take no official notice of any overtures for a race unless made in the exact form prescribed in the deed of gift; and with a full knowledge of this fact, it is idle for yachtsmen, however prominent, to talk about waiving anything.

If it is now ready to depart from the line of conduct pursued in the cases of both of the Royal Clyde challenges, and to accept and recognize a notice of an intention to challenge, and a request for mutual agreement as to details, the club must pass a resolution to that effect before any challenger will he found who will risk an open rebuff by sending a challenge without naming dimensions.

The present situation is practically this: The New York Y. C. desires a challenge and has no prospect of receiving one. In the event of a letter from a foreign club expressing a desire to challenge and requesting terms mutually agrecable, the club would be ready to acknowledge the letter and to make terms that would in all probability be perfectly fair. At the same time, such a course would amount to nothing less than a repudiation of the new deed, and while it might meet with the approval of a majority of the members, it would be opposed by the friends of the deed, and any one challenging in this way incurs the risk of a discourteous rebuff. If he wisbes to avoid such a possibility he must first recoguize the new deed as a fair and legal document by sending a "challenge in due form" with all particulars and dimensions as enumerated; but he may accompany this with an humble request that he may he allowed to depart from these dimensions, and that other dates than those named may be chosen. That he would get what he asked for is very probable, but only as a "generous concession," not as a matter of right. We are still looking for the promised discussion of the legal side of the question.

FEATHERING PROPELLERS.—The feathering propeller, by which the pitch of the blades may be altered while afloat from the inside of the vessel, is a novelty to American yachtsmen, though the device is largely used abroad by steam yachts. The steam yacht Nubienne, which visited this country in 1884, was fitted with one, and the new Sultana, built in 1890 at the Erie Basin, Brooklyn, also had one. The angle of the blades may be varied at will, and both blades may he feathered so as to reduce the drag when under sail alone. The drawings which we reproduce this week from *Engineering* show clearly the mechanism by which these results are obtained.

BOUNCER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The old yachting readers of your paper will doubtless remember that some ten or twelve years ago when introducing the Nonpareil sharpie for regular yachting purposes, I made the broad claim that better work could he obtained from a boat designed to sail on or over the water rather than through it. In other words, that the water should be used as an inclined plane instead of an element to be violently wedged apart.

My arguments were met sometimes by personal abuse, but more frequently by such assertions as "Shoal boats cannot go to windward," "are unsafe," "impossible to be made seaworthy," etc., etc.

Well, I went on building my sharpies of light draft; even the largest of them—65ft. in length—drew but 20in. of water. Several of them sailed to Florida and back in the winter, and I have yet to learn of a Nonpareil sharpie yacht meeting with any disaster due to unseaworthiness. Hundreds of these boats, or others copied directly from them, are to day in use all over the United States and even in England (birthplace of the cutter type of wedge-shaped yachts). I see that a clear counterfeit of the Nonpareil sharpie is claimed by one of your correspondents as an English invention and reputed to he doing wonderful work.

The sharpie is a good boat, but until the measurement of length on deck for time allowance was practically abolished she could not compete in windward speed with wider and deeper boats, simply because she was not as large as they were, and for no other reason.

When deck length measurement was done away with it became at once apparent to me that the day had come for proving that greater speed could he attained over rather than through the water, and in the spring of 1890 I designed the little yawl-rigged, spoon-shaped Bouncer, and sailed her in all available regattas on Long Island Sound, with the result that she beat everything of her size or any where near her racing length, both above and under, no matter what rig was opposed to her, in spite of the fact that the wedge scientists had long since decided that yawl rigs must he, and were, slow. Her best performance was invariably to windward in strong winds. In brief the Bouncer drew only 5in. of water, yet distanced the deep, sharp boats of her size under exactly the conditions of weather said to be best suited to them.

In none of her races was ballast shifted; in fact she carried scarcely any dead weight, and sailed some of her best races with but one man aboard. The Forest and Stream has a deserved reputation for fairness, and I ask you to publish this letter, because a theory first broached in your columns should properly have its successful proof recorded through the same medium. Since the little Bouncer appeared I have built a number of these so-called spoon shaped boats of larger size, the sloop yacht Chippewa being the largest. All of them have been prize winners, and have easily defeated the deep wedge type in every fair test.

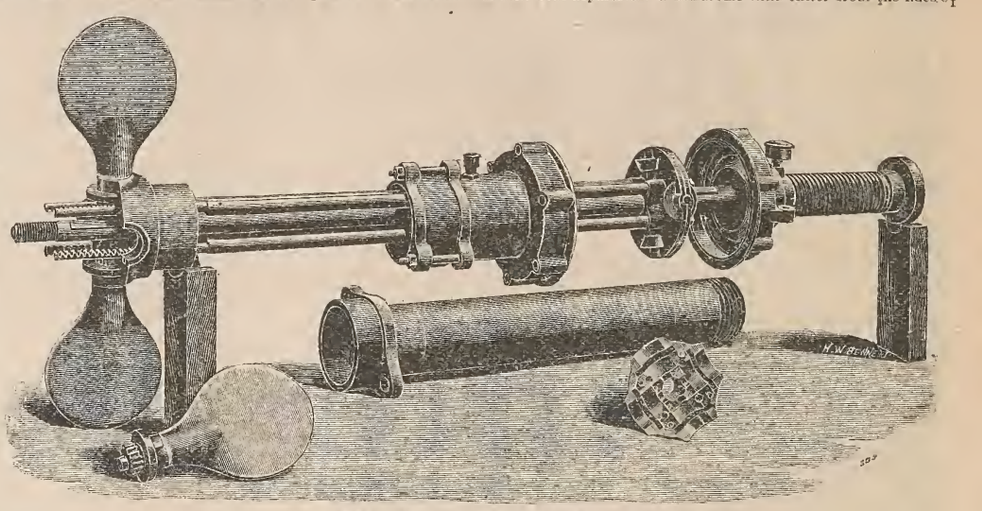
Judging from recent newspaper articles and illustrations, several yacht designers of deserved renown are now adopting the spoon form for shaping their racers. This I am glad to see, not only because it indorses a principle I have believed in since I was a boy, but because it will make popular the speediest and handiest type of boat yet produced. The Bouncer was just one year in advance of any spoon-shaped boat recorded as showing remarkable speed. Chippewa and Gloriana appeared a year later and clinched the argument.

Roslyn, L. I., N. Y., Feb. 6. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

FEATHERING PROPELLERS.

THE accompanying engraving shows clearly the mechanical details of the design of the Marque feathering propeller. A solid collar is formed on the base of each propeller blade, and below this again is a toothed pinion; the propeller boss, within which are suitable recesses with bearing surfaces for the collars, is made in halves and bolted together by longitudinal bolts, in the usual way; the outer end of the propeller boss, not shown in the engraving, is of spherical form. Each blade is actuated by a rod supported in guides or bearings where necessary, and terminating in a toothed rack, which gears with the pinions on the base of the blades. The rods are connected to a disc, revolving between guide or thrust plates, which are bolted together as indicated in the engraving, and by moving them forward or backward, the straight rods, by the racks at the end of them, actuate the propeller blades, causing them to rotate and assume any desired angle with the center line of the propeller shaft.

In the example selected for illustration, the necessary movement is imparted to the guide or thrust plates, by causing them to rotate along a short length of a square threaded screw, formed on a portion of the propeller shaft, by suitable gearing, or by an endless pitch chain, which is worked either by hand, or by a steam steering gear according to the size of the vessel. To meet special cases the feathering gear can however be actuated without interfering in any way with the stern tube or shafting, although naturally a direct thrust from the guide plates is to be preferred.



FEATHERING PROPELLER.

The propeller illustrated is of small dimensions, and the details are, of course, varied somewhat to suit large vessels, the principle however remaining the same; the blades are generally built up of steel or phosphor-bronze sheets on a strong cast-steel frame, and are in relative proportion longer and narrower than those shown in the engraving. Means also are provided of automatically varying the steam supply to suit the angle of the blades, so as to prevent the engines racing when the pitch of the blades is reduced beyond a given point; and by a small wormwheel and gear, not shown in the engraving, the exact angle assumed by the blades is indicated on a dial at any part of the vessel.

It will he noted that the propeller blades being entirely independent of one another, no strain is thrown on the feathering gear if one or more of them should he carried away.

Several steam launches and small yachts have been fitted with the propellers, and have now been running some time, and it is stated with satisfactory results; one of them is, we hear, now in the Thames for trial, and an extended series of trial runs with another vessel on the Scheldt, has been made by the officials of the French and Belgian Governments. Other trials made by the French Government engineers on the Seine have led them to fit a propeller, at their own expense, to one of the dockyard tugs indicating about 500 horse-power, which is now nearly ready for service.—*Engineering.*

AMERICAN Y. C.

ON Feb. 9, the annual meeting of the American Y. C. was held at Delmonico's, New York; the following officers being elected: Com. Frank R. Lawrence, steam yacht Tbyra; Vice-Com. John P. Kennedy, steam yacht Viola; Rear Com. Sheldon C. Reynolds, steam yacht Sigma; Sec'y. Thomas L. Scovill; Treas. George W. Hall; Fleet Surgeon, Charles I. Pardee, M.D; Meas. Charles H. Haswell; Consulting Engineer, George W. Magee; U. S. N. Trustees, to serve three years; Washington E. Connor, sloop yacht Nahli; Wm. H. Starbuck, steam yacht Tillie, to serve two years; John R. Hegeman, steam yacht Evelyn; Charles H. Osgood, steam yacht Narwhal, to serve one year; Clement Gould, steam yacht Adroit; William I. Quintard, sloop yacht Nahma; Regatta Committee, George W. Hall, Ezra S. Connor, William S. Alley, J. Howard Wainwright, Stephen W. Roach.

The club appropriated $500 as a prize for a race of steam yachts, and June 18 was named as the probable date. It is expected that Vamoose, Norwood, the new Gardner-Mosher boat, and others will enter. The naphtha launch regatta will be held on March 4, the special sailing regatta on July 9, the steam yacht regatta on July 16.

From June 6 to Sept 10, a steamer will run daily between the club house and Wall street, leaving the club house at Milton Point at 8 A. M. and arriving at Wall street at 9:30 A. M.; returning, leave Wall street at 3:30 P. M., stopping at Twenty-fourth street, arriving at club house at 5 P. M.

Com. Lawrence suggested the desirability of a large attendance of the club fleet at the World's Fair next year.

On Feb 16 a special meeting was held, at which the annual dues were raised to $40.

NEW YACHTS.

NO new 46 has yet loomed up, the two or three lately promised in the daily papers having failed to materialize. At the same time work is increasing at Herreshoffs, and on Feb. 29 the new Rogers boat Wasp will be launched to leave the slip way clear for the keel of a steam yacht. This new boat, for Mrs. Helen T. Newberry, of Detroit, will be 131ft. over all, 108ft. l.w.l., 17ft. 6in. beam and 11ft. depth, with triple expansion engines and a speed of 16 miles. She will be named Truant.

The firm has also an order for a 30 racer for Boston, as well as three 21-footers, one a centerboarder. One 21-footer will be a fin keel for Mr. E. T. Bigelow. They have also orders for a 24ft. cat-yawl like Gannet, and one 17ft. 6in fin and a 16ft. racer.... Stewart & Binney have an order for a 21ft. centerboarder... Mr. J. Borden will design a fin keel for the same class, and others are building, making a racing class of at least a dozen boats of all types, cutters, fin keels and centerboards, the latter including Cape cats. Designer McVey has also a design for a 21ft. centerboard racer.... Lawley has the Gardner schooner partly plated, and the three 21-footers planked up. ... At City Island Piepgrass has the Brooks schooner well under way.... Wood Bros. are at work on the Gardner-Mosher launch, and also are doing some excellent work on a Gardner 25 S.L. racer for Mr. Oswald Sanderson. She will be of a peculiar form below the water, but shorter and wider than the present boats of the class.... At New Rochelle Webber is busy with a Gardner design for a Philadelphia owner, a keel boat of 35ft. S.L....At Bay Ridge Wailin & Gorman are working on the four cats for the Seawanhaka C.Y.C.

NEWS NOTES.

Crystal, 30 footer, has been sold to E. T. Bigelow, of Boston.

The new "Gloriana Fisherman," the James S. Steele, is proving a great success, being a dry, fast and able boat.

A correspondent asks the address of makers of the swan boat or water velocipede; perhaps some of our readers can inform us.

Oneida, steam yacht, Mr. E. C. Benedict, was at Wilmington, N. C., on Feb. 11, awaiting her owner, who will sail for Cuba in her.

The Oswego Y. C. has announced the following fixtures: May 28-31, annual cruise to Great Sodus Bay. July 18, annual regatta L. Y. R. A.

Gladys, steam yacht, sailed from Charleston, S. C., for Cuba on Feb. 13. At the same date the steam yachts Far Niente and Wanderer were at Charleston.

The Roberts Safety Watertube Boiler Co. has issued a special "yacht list" of vessels fitted with the company's boilers, giving the flags, dimensions, etc.

Three of the new stations of the New York Y. C., at New London, Whitestone and Vineyard Haven, will be ready by June 1, and will be kept open through September.

Wadena, steam yacht, Mr. J. H. Wade, after calling at Norfolk and several Southern ports, was at St. Thomas on Jan. 27, sailing three days later for Barbadoes.

The new house of the Seawanhaka C.Y.C. at Oyster Bay was turned over to the house committee on Feb. 13, in advance of the date of the contract. It will he furnished and ready before the season opens.

We have received the first number of a new nautical publication, the *Revista Nautica*, published in Italy, and devoted to rowing, yachting, the navy and merchant marine; a handsome paper with a number of excellent illustrations.

The Racine Hardware Manufacturing Co. have recently turned out in their boat department a handsome little cutter from the lines of the Lark, published in Kunhardt's "Small Yachts." The company is making a specialty of small sailing and cruising craft.

The Corinthian Mosquito Fleet has selected May 30, June 25 and Sept. 10 for three regattas, and a number of other races will he held as the occasion occurs. The fleet will devote special attention to the 25ft. s.l. class. Ex-Commodore Sanderson will have a new Gardner boat, shorter, wider, and carrying more sail than Nameless and Smuggler, which with the fin keel of Mr. Kersey will add a new interest to the racing owing to the diversity of types.

The annual meeting of the San Francisco Corinthian Y. C. was held on Jan. 27, the officers elected being: Com., W. A. Stringer; Vice-Com., John W. Pew; Sec'y, E. S. Emmons; Treas., W. F. Dixey; Port Capt., H. E. Pennell; Meas., H. H. Gorter; Directors, B. Hobart and F. E. Baker. Regatta Committee: C. H. Crocker, H. J. Kelly and A. D. Cross. The club has 161 active and 3 honorary members.

The annual meeting of the Buffalo Y. C. was held on Jan. 5, the following officers being elected: Com., F. B. Hower; Vice-Com., Alan S. Chisholm; Rec. Sec'y, F. W. Caulkins; Cor. Sec'y, H. L. Campbell; Treas., W. C. Cowles; Fleet Surgeons, Drs. H. Mickle and E. P. Hussey; Meas., Howard A. Baker. Board of Directors: F. B. Hower, A. S. Chisholm, F. W. Caulkins, H. L. Campbell, W. C. Cowles, H. D. Williams, J. S. Thompson, F. Bennett and L. G. Northrup. Regatta Committee: J. De Zielinski, E. P. Sears and H. P. Palsifer.

At the annual meeting, on Feb. 9, the Eastern Y. C. elected the following officers: Com., J. Malcolm Forbes; Vice-Com., W. Amory Gardner; Rear Com., Charles A. Longfellow; Sec'y, William S. Eaton, Jr.; Treas., P. T. Jackson; Meas., Arthur H. Clark. Members of the Council at Large: C. O. Foster, Augustus Hemmenway. Regatta Committee: William S. Eaton, Jr., P. T. Jackson, A. N. Rantoul, R. D. Sears, H. H. Buck. Committee on Admissions: R. H. Stevenson, C. F. Adams, 2d, Gordon Dexter, F. E. Peabody and the secretary ex officio. House Committee: Dudley L. Pickman, E. B. Haven, George P. Messervy, T. Wattson Merrill and the secretary ex officio.

One night came on a hurricane,
The sea was mountains rolling,
When Barney Buntline turned his quid
And said to Billy Bowling:
"A strong sou'wester's blowing, Bill;
Hark! don't you hear it roar now?
Lord help 'em! how I pities all
Unhappy folks on shore now."—*Calman.*

The annual meeting of the Indian Harbor Y. C. was held on Feb. 11, the following officers being elected: Com., John Holler, sloop Nirvana; Vice Com., Francis Burritt, sloops Champion and Rival; Rear-Com., M. F. Plant, cabin cat Nellie; Treas., Richard Outwater; Sec'y, R. B. Bruch; Meas., J. N. Cornwall; Regatta Com., F. S. Dorenus, E. D. Cowman, D. M. Winne. Delegates to the New York Y. R. A., G. E. Doremus, E. B. Hart, Jr., G. E. Garland. A committee was appointed to select a site for a club house and to report at a special meeting to be called early in the spring. The annual regatta will be sailed on July 30 or Aug. 6. A special sweepstake race will probably be arranged for the latter part of June. The secretary reported a membership of 55 and 30 yachts enrolled in the fleet.

The brig J. C. Noyes, formerly of Newburyport, built in Calais, Me., in 1875, sailed from Norfolk for Demarara Sept. 11, and as no tidings have since been received, grave fears are entertained for the safety of her crew. The Noyes had the distinction of being the only full rigged brig belonging to any port in the United States, though formerly it was a favorite rig. The Noyes was the last of the edition issued from 1846, to something later than 1850. There were many of this rig owned and sailed from this port. To the ten or twelve owned by the late Capt. J. N. Cushing may be added the brigs Forest, L'Orient, Washington, Arcturus, Millinoket, Calcutta, Adelaide, Camargo, Charlotte and Ark. The last three named loaded in this port for California in 1849, and had the honor of taking many of the "Forty-niners" through the Golden Gate. With the loss of the Noyes the rig becomes obsolete.—*Exchange.*

"In 1831 New York was the leading shipbuilding place in this country, though the business was not large nor the establishments numerous as compared with a later date. There were Bergh & Co., Webb & Allen, Bell & Brown, Fickett & Thomas, Smith & Dimon and Jabez Williams. Later, Divine Burtis, William H. Brown, William Collier, Thomas Collier, John Englis and a few others of lesser note were added. At the earlier date the Allaire and Novelty Works were the only builders of note of marine engines. Later, Fletcher & Harrison, the Morgan, the Phoenix and a few other engine building works were established. In the earlier years the amount of business done at New York varied, owing largely to the frequent passage and repeal of tariff laws, thus greatly unsettling business. But as all or nearly all of the foreign packet ships were built here, there was always something being done."—*Wm. H. Webb in N. Y. Tribune.*

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

A Book About Indians.—The Forest and Stream will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—Adv.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

A TRIP TO THE SOUTH BRANCH OF THE POTOMAC.

FROM observations of the South Branch of the Potomac, made on numerous fishing trips along its lower course, I had often thought what a splendid river it would be to run in a canoe, and had hoped that some day my desire to navigate it in that way would be realized. Last spring, in talking the matter over with my friend John S., who has always been my companion on my fishing trips, we concluded to get an Acme canvas boat and at least make the attempt. Our boat came all right, was set up in a warehouse just to see how it worked, and about the middle of July we started on the B. & O. R. R. for Romney, W. Va., intending to take the river there and work our way down. While at supper at the hotel at Romney we met a gentleman who was thoroughly acquainted with the river above Romney, and who advised us by all means to continue our trip up as far as Petersburg, W. Va., and come down from there through what is called the "trough." We concluded to take his advice, although many of the habitues of the hotel tried, by frightful tales of the dangers of the river, the awful falls and rapids we would have to encounter, to dissuade us from the undertaking. We relied, however, upon the information we had obtained from Mr. G., our acquaintance of the supper table, who had frequently made the trip without any mishap. We hired a team, made purchases of a few articles, including a tin teapot, two quart cups, a gallon pail, two tin plates and a large spoon, some sugar, which we put into a preserving jar, some tea and a piece of fat bacon, and were all ready for an early start in the morning.

Seven o'clock found us well on our way, accompanied by our friend Mr. G., who was driving in his own buggy. After a while he told our driver that he would drive our team and he could take his buggy, as he wanted to talk to us. We soon found out that he was a revenue officer and was on his way up to several of the mountain distilleries to collect the revenue due the Government. We soon drew him out, and although reluctant to talk about his own exploits, we had a most interesting time listening to the narration of his adventures with the moonshiners in the mountains of West Virginia and East Tennessee. He was acquainted with nearly every one we met, most of the men addressing him as Mr. Detective. The scenery along our drives was very beautiful in many places. At Old Fields and about Moorefield we passed through some of the finest agricultural regions we ever saw. Most farmers were hauling in their wheat and threshing it, and all said they had garnered a very large crop. The dwellings through this region are very far above the average farm houses, most of them being double houses built of brick. I noticed one peculiarity in this region that I never saw anywhere else, and that is the tin roofs of the barns and dwellings were left unpainted. When I first saw them I thought that all the farmers around Moorefield had just put on new tin roofs, but was told that it was the fashion not to paint them.

We stopped two hours at the hotel in Moorefield, rested the horses, had dinner, and took a nap. The distance from Romney to Petersburg is 38 miles, and Moorefield is about half way. We discovered here that my friend John had left his watch under his pillow at Romney, and, as I had brought none, we were without the time. We arrived at Petersburg late in the afternoon, and created quite a sensation in that quiet town as we drove through the streets. Mr. Detective was well known, and when he arrived accompanied by two good-sized men the populace immediately supposed we were detectives on a raid on some illicit still that we had heard of. We carried out the deception, and the people did not find out that we were only on a fishing trip until the next morning, when many of them followed us down to the river bank and saw us launch our canoe and say good bye to our detective friend.

On our way up in the wagon we passed through Petersburg Gap. On the opposite side of the road the bluffs arose hundreds of feet high. Quite on the top of one there is a very remarkable representation of a running fox, caused by peculiar formation of the rocks. There is a large bush growing right through the middle of the formation, which makes it appear as though the fox was running behind the bush and gives it a very realistic effect. A little below the fox there is a representation of an ox lying down, that is as perfect as if it had been painted on the rock. The head is particularly good, showing horns, ears and eyes very plainly. We launched our canoe just below the bridge at Petersburg, and after a short trial trip, to see how she would act, we found she was like a duck on the water, very stiff, easy to paddle and easy to steer. We had our fly-rods with us, and, after running a mile down the river, we tried the fishing. We had told the proprietor of the hotel that if he would meet us at the Gap we would give him a mess of black bass. We were fortunate enough to have 16 for him at the time appointed.

Just after leaving him we met with our first and only mishap of the trip. The slate ledges were very bad at this point and we ran upon one, cutting a hole in the canoe. She made water rapidly but we ran her ashore and very soon had a patch on the torn place that stopped the leak entirely. About a mile below this place we suddenly, on rounding a bend of the river, came upon a merry pic-nic party of twenty girls. Not a man with them. They all ran down to the bank to see us, and we stopped with them some time, exchanging fish for ice and ice cream. I noticed one of the young ladies kept looking at me very hard, which embarrassed me no little, being a married man. She finally said to me, "Are you not Mr. R." I was never more surprised in my life to find that a young lady whom I had not the slightest recollection of ever having seen before, should know me in a place so remote from my home. I asked her how she knew me, and she said she not only knew me but that the other gentleman was Mr. S. She gave her name and said that we had stopped at her father's house down the river several years before. Just before meeting the girls I heard my friend John, who was wading and fishing some way below me, call out something about my five dollars, but did not understand what he said until I reached within speaking distance. He then told me my five dollar watch was gone. He had put it in his pocket and had been wading with it on for several hours. I sent it to Moorefield by one of the young ladies, but the jeweler said it was utterly ruined. We spent the night with a Mr. Harper, where we had good beds.

The next day was a red-letter day in our fishing calendar. We started down the river about 6 o'clock, working our way down as follows: I took the canoe first and ran down the river perhaps half a mile, where I drew her up on the bank, leaving John to fish his way down to her. I then took to the water where I left the canoe, and fished down. When John reached where I had left the canoe he took her and ran down past me, leaving her just as I had done, for me to pick up. When I first stopped it was at the head of a long riffle that looked promising, and I soon found I had not been deceived by its appearance. The bass were there and they wanted my flies. How they did rise. When John passed me I had to stop him and empty my creel into the canoe, as it would not hold another fish. I had on a sunbeam and a Seth Green. The bass bit so furiously that it was next to impossible to get out a long cast; they would rise and take the flies almost at your feet. I caught numerous doubles, but found the sunbeam was the favorite fly. When I picked up the canoe I found John had emptied his creel, and I had to empty mine for the second time. We made a landing at 11 o'clock, hung up some of our clothes that were not perfectly dry, built a fire, made tea, and cooked a couple of bass. After resting quite a while we counted our bass, and found we had seventy-five, most of them of about a pound and a quarter in weight, but quite a number going up to two pounds. We have fished together the South Branch of the Potomac, the Big Potomac, the north and south branches of the Shenandoah, and the Gauley rivers, but never did we have such fishing as we had that morning.

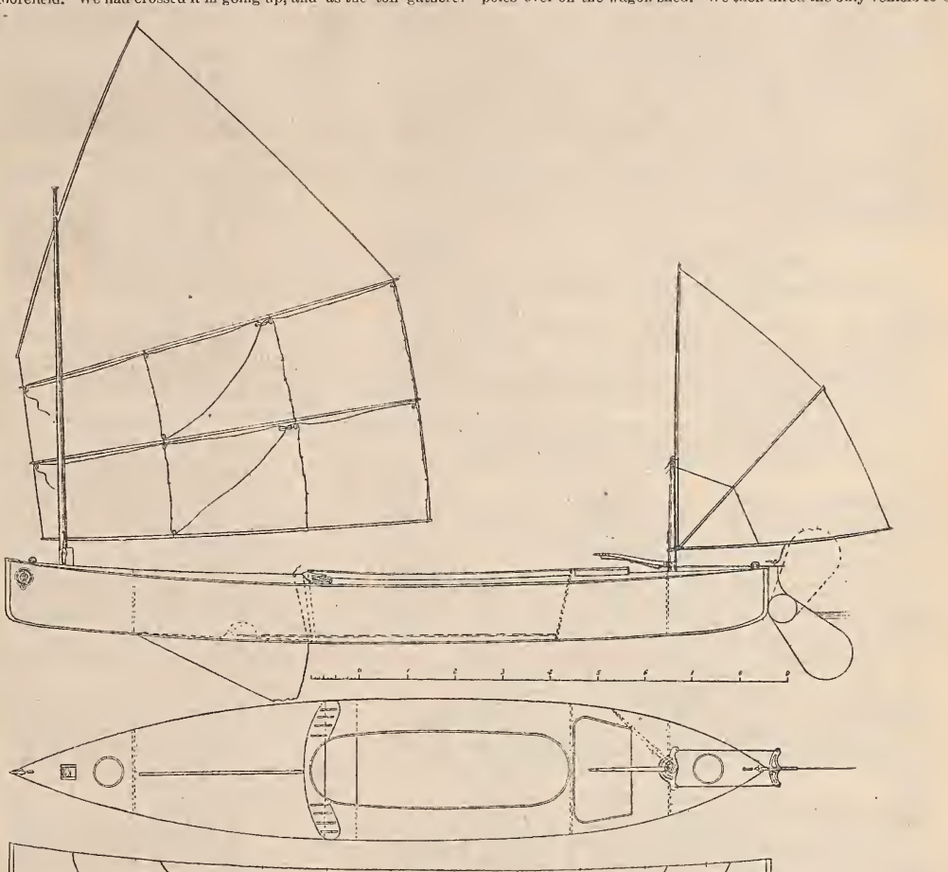
The problem that presented itself to us now was how to get rid of the fish, as we had never wasted one on any of our trips. We resolved not to fish any more that day, but could not resist the temptation of making a cast now and then over some of the extremely likely looking places we passed, but as sure as we did there was a response from below and we had to land another good bass. Seeing a small house on the river bank I hailed and was answered by a native. I asked him if he wanted any bass, to which he replied "How do you sell them?" We gave him to understand that we were not peddling fish, which brought him to the bank in double quick. He said his family consisted of only himself, his old woman, and his daughter. The latter he called and she came with a pan for the fish. She proved to be a perfect picture of rustic beauty, had a sweet lovely face, and retiring modest manners. Like Whittier's Maud Muller.

> A form more fair, a face more sweet
> Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet;
> "And her modest answer and graceful air
> Show her wise and good as she is fair."

She took the fish and presently appeared again with a basket of fine June apples which we appreciated very much.

Another native now appeared on the scene, and said he had a very large family, so we gave him thirty bass. A little way below we saw an old colored man standing in the water up to his waist trying to reach with his line a particularly good looking hole. He said he had been fishing all day but had only caught four small ones. We made a landing and gave him ten. Soon after this we came to a point near Moorfield, our approach being heralded by four young misses who were wading on a sand bar. We no sooner came in sight then they commenced shouting "Here come Mr. R. and Mr. S." evidently our arrival about this time had been predicted by our fair pic-nic friends of the day before. John went up to the town to see about the watch, while I hauled the boat out and spread every thing out to dry. A branch of the river comes in here, and where the two come together was such a likely looking place that I could not resist the temptation of trying a few casts. In about five minutes I had seven fine bass, over a pound and a half each. I found they were so thick that I stopped casting, and gave the seven bass to the little girls, who left for home as happy as queens.

After leaving this place we kept steadily on, as we had several miles to make to our next stopping place and most of the way was through dead water. Our objective point was the toll bridge below Moorefield. We had crossed it in going up, and as the toll gatherer came out and we had a good look at him we made up our minds we could not stop there, for he was as dirty a specimen of humanity as I ever saw. But there was no help for it now, there was no other place within miles and we did not care to sleep out as we had no tent and the shores are not favorable for camping.



DESIGN FOR CANOE OF 36-IN. BEAM.

We determined to make the best of it, and were never more agreeably surprised in our lives. We sat down to a splendid supper consisting of nice light white biscuits, honey, preserves, stewed fruit, delicious pies and good coffee with cream. The woman of the house prided herself on her cooking, and said "My folks won't have nothing but good cookery," and they certainly got it. I told her I had heard that she was the best cook on the river, which pleased her immensely; this was true, for one of the young ladies said she was a fine cook.

On the next day was to occur the event of the trip, running through the "Trough." We had heard so many different accounts in regard to it that we hardly knew what to expect. Some said the trip through was perilous in the extreme; others said it was easy. One man said there was a terrible fall and rapid half way through. Another said we would be swept out of the boat by overhanging branches. Our detective friend assured us that the passage was not more difficult than the rest of the river. At any rate we had made up our minds to try it, knowing that others had gone through without mishap. The "Trough" is so called because the mountains on each side of the river come right down to the shore, making a gorge that there is no way out of for seven miles except by the river. We soon arrived at the head and found that there all the water of the river was confined in a narrow channel of not over 20ft., which caused a fearful rush over a very rocky bottom, ending with a leap of 4 or 5ft., then another frightful rapid of about 50ft. to quiet water.

I fastened a long line to the canoe and let her gently down through this seething, boiling rapid, crawling myself along the edge, which had to be done with much caution, for a misstep would have given me a good ducking, if not something more serious. Once below this dangerous place the river became quiet and deep, and the beauties of the place began to dawn on us. Looking ahead, it seemed as if the river entered some vast cavern and was lost to view. On either side towered the mountains. In many places the walls of rock ran up sheer for hundreds of feet. Again the sides would be broken into terraces that reached step by step to the mountain top. Immense boulders that had detached themselves from the cliffs were strewn along the bed of the stream. The mountains were thickly covered with splendid trees—black walnut, cherry, beech, sycamore, hickory, oak and other varieties. In many places the river ran through a veritable trough hewn out by nature, having sides perfectly perpendicular and a smooth bottom, the water being 6 to 9ft. deep. Half way through some one has built a log cabin (which is not occupied) on the only piece of ground in the whole seven miles that is large enough to build on; that is, above high water mark. We caught lots of fish in the "Trough," and could have caught any quantity; but we were anxious to get through, as we did not know what was before us in the way of dangerous navigation. Besides, the sky had become overcast and the thunder was muttering way back in the mountains. We stopped at the log cabin for dinner, which consisted of fried bass, Albert biscuit and tea.

After dinner we made all the speed we could, as it had commenced raining and we wanted to get through by daylight. We ran into some very deep water, so deep that it was a beautiful blue color, and saw three men fishing from the rocks, who told us that we were about through the "Trough," and that Mr. J. D. Miller's, where we expected to stop, was about a mile below. They said the water where we were was over 30ft. deep. Our trip through was most delightful, the navigation being far better than most of the river, and all the Munchausen tales about the dangers and terrors were either imaginings of the fertile brains of those who have never been through, or were told us for the purpose of seeing if we could not be frightened into giving up the trip. We soon found Mr. Miller's landing, as there were two gentlemen from Pittsburgh stopping there, and who we met on our way up on the train. They were on the shore fishing, and were very much surprised to see us, for when they left Romney we had not thought of going above, but expected to commence our trip there. Mrs. Miller gave us a good supper and a comfortable bed, and we were soon snoring away, much to the disgust of John.

The next morning I got up early, took my rod and thought I would try a cast or two near the house before breakfast. When I caught sight of the river I was astonished and disgusted to find it was up about four feet, and the color of molasses taffy. We knew from experience it would not clear up for a week, and it being Saturday we were very anxious to get back to Baltimore. We carried the canoe up to Mr. Miller's barn and put her bottom up on some poles over on the wagon shed. We then hired the only vehicle to be had, a bark wagon, to take us the thirteen miles to Romney, so we could catch the train for Green Spring and connect with the B. & O. R. R. We will never forget that ride, the roads were abominable, and the wagon had no springs. It rained in torrents, and although we were provided with rubber coats and had on our wading togs, we were very uncomfortable. We arrived in Romney in time to change our clothes, get dinner and catch the train. We arrived in Baltimore at 10:30 P. M., and I arrived at my home at Mt. Washington, a suburban town, at 12 M., tired out.

As regards our canoe she was a second grade Acme 12ft. boat and cost us $20. We were very much pleased with her, found her stiff and strong, withstanding all the hard knocks she got without injury except in the one instance mentioned. We fully expect to continue our trip from Mr. Miller's next summer and finish up the rest of the South Branch.

Before closing I want to give your readers a description of my wading rig, which I think is about as comfortable as any thing I have yet seen described in your valuable paper. I wear very long thick yarn stockings that come half way up my thigh. These I had an old German woman knit for me, three pairs, they cost one dollar and a half a pair. I have knee breeches made from old thick winter trousers. I get my tailor to cut and fit them at the knee, so that they will button snug just below the knee. The stockings are held up by suspender garters that hook over a button sewed on the inside of the waist band of the trousers. I wear good strong large leather shoes laced, with the tongue sewed on both sides so that no sand can get in, soles well covered with hob nails and keep them saturated with castor oil. A flannel shirt, gray felt hat, and suspenders complete the rig. I have waded for years in this costume, never took cold, and always feel warm leaving the water. I generally carry a gossamer rubber cape if there is any appearance of rain to put on over my shoulders, for I have found if you can keep your shoulders and back dry it adds much to your comfort.

EDWARD A. ROBINSON.

A WIDE CRUISING CANOE.

WE take from the *Field* the accompanying design for a wide canoe, by Mr. E. T. Holding. She is thus described by him:

The canoe is 16ft. long, 3ft. beam, 13in. from gunwale to keel, and carrying sail area for cruising of not more than 80ft. Such a boat, fitted with centerboard, drop rudder, and sails, apart from camping gear, would not be of greater weight than a couple of men could easily carry for a short portage, and would with a double crew be infinitely more comfortable and drier than the 30in. beam. In her could be stowed with ease and dryness a tent and outside sheet for the same, tent poles, pegs, ground sheet for the tent, complete change of clothes, blankets, sleeping bags, towels, provender, and cooking utensils for a couple of men. These things, together with sketching, fishing, and shooting gear, I have been in the habit of carrying in a 15ft. by 30in. canoe with very little overcrowding, and

such a boat as I am now describing will carry these things, of course, more easily, and leave a greater amount of room for the crew. The watertight bulkheads fore and aft, the space for which one cannot spare in the smaller boat when so much gear has to be carried, can be comfortably fitted to this one, the water-tight chambers being used only for stowing light articles to be kept dry. As shown in the plan, the tiller is placed so as to be worked by the member of the crew sitting aft. For single-handed work, the usual tiller fitting would have to be fixed on locker lid, as a one-man crew would sit too near amidships to work a tiller so far aft.

The tabernacle for mainmast is that described in the *Field* some months ago, which was designed for and used on the Severn. The mizen sail is an idea borrowed from America, giving a very low mast. It is a handy sail for waters where the bridges are so low as to necessitate unshipping a mizen mast of more than 2ft. 6in. in height.

CANOE AND CAMERA.

ONE clear frosty morning early in April last my canoeing friend and I launched our canoes from Coburn's boat house, Lake Quinsigamond, and stepping our cruising sails scudded down the lake before a brisk northerly wind that swept down in cold blasts from the snow-covered hills about the lake. The dark blue water, dotted with small fields of floating ice, looked decidedly frigid and uninviting, but it was its sharp contrast to the snow and ice which had induced us to venture out, for, like the majority of canoeists, we are also amateur photographers.

Three miles from the boat house we landed on Folly Point pretty thoroughly chilled, and to start the circulation in our benumbed limbs we instituted a little war dance in a summer cottage on the point, to which we gained entrance through a small window in the rear.

Then lashing the camera (a 4x5 Hawkeye) securely to a post on the wharf, with the lense pointing out over the lake, a strong black thread was attached to the releasing lever, so that a slight pull on the thread would spring the shutter. The thread was then taken out and fastened to a stick anchored perhaps 40ft. from the camera. Setting sail in our canoes, we approached the stick on opposite tacks. As the Osceola on the port tack flew across the Dart's bow with scarcely a foot to spare, the skipper of the Dart caught the stick and thread, and the little camera on shore answered whith a sharp "click."

Although we had a long, cold, tedious beat in and were obliged to spend some time cutting a channel for our canoes through the drift ice which had choked up the Narrows half a mile from the boat house, we felt repaid for our efforts when we developed that negative, a print from which now forms one of the most interesting photographs in my collection. WHPT.

NEWS NOTES.

Mr. S. R. Stoddard last week delivered a very interesting lecture on the Adirondacks in Glens Falls, the illustrations being stereopticon views.

The canoeists of New York will hold a reception on Feb. 26 at the Harvard Rooms, Sixth avenue and Forty-Second street. Dancing will be the chief feature of the evening.

Knickerbocker C. C. officers: Com., E. C. Griffin; Vice-Com., H. E Whitman; Sec'y, J. E. G. Golden; Treas., James P. O'Shea; Meas., Frank C. Moore. Regatta Committee, W. L. Dudley, chairman; R. W. Gibson and S. T. Wintringham.

The officers of the Red Dragon C. C., of Philadelphia, elected on Feb. 11, are as follows: Com., F. W. Noyes; Vice-Com., Wm. E. Gray; Purser, A. S. Fenimore, 700 Walnut street; Fleet Captain, W. T. Norgrave; Quartermaster, R. G. Fleishman; Correspondent, Dr. F. O Gross.

The annual election of the Buffalo C. C. was held on Jan. 30, the following officers being elected: Com., H. L. Campbell; Vice-Com., E. W. Dueston; Sec'y-Treas., Frank D. Wood, 139 Front avenue, Buffalo, N. Y. The constitution of the New York C. C. as published in the FOREST AND STREAM was adopted with a few alterations to suit the particular needs of the B. C. C.

The annual meeting of the Yonkers C. C. was held on Feb. 4, the following officers being elected: Com. H. L. Quick; Vice Com., P. B. Rossire; Sec'y, Thos. Hale, Jr.; Treas., J. W. Simpson; Capt., Edgar Henriques; Lieut., W. C. Coles. Trustees, H. L. Quick, P. B. Rossire, J. W. Simpson, E. Henriques and D. B. Goodsell. The committees have not yet been appointed. The club is in a prosperous condition, and there will be added to the spring a new racer and four new cruisers. The members are looking forward to a very lively year.

Editor Forest and Stream: I want to suggest to "Cayuga" and "Coburg" that they meet halfway (that will bring them somewhere near Rochester) and sail it out, and while there they can see a little cruiser, the new Priscilla, without spoonbill or overhang, that has all the advantages of the former, and speed enough to stay with the latter, I think. There are six new small boats about completed for Charlotte waters, five centerboard and one 16ft. w.l. keel boat.—PRISCILLA.

At the annual meeting of the Ottawa C. C. the following new outfit of officers was obtained: Com., Francis H. Gisborne; Capt., W. H. Cronk; Sec'y-Treas., H. C. Ross. Members Executive Committee: Henri Roy, E. A. Black and Charles S. Clarke. Auditors, E. King and E. A. Black. Official Meas., A. Adamson. The club has now some seventy members and hopes to have a good season's work, which of course necessarily includes a good representation at the A. C. A. general meet. One or two of the members speak of cruising to the meet or, at any rate, part of the way. The opening event of the season will be the annual club cruise on the Queen's birthday (Jan. 24), there will be another cruise on Dominion Day (July 1), and through the season paddling and sailing races fortnightly varied with an occasional Saturday afternoon cruise. One feature of the Queen's birthday and Dominion Day cruises will be that every man participating must at the evening bonfire either tell a story or else sing a song, a failure or a break-down is immediately followed by a court martial.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

SEVERAL times FOREST AND STREAM has received requests to change the dates of matches, and in each case it has refused to do so. It now wishes to impress upon the minds of the shooters that no deviations will be made from the regular schedule excepting in cases where the elements so interfere with travel as to render it impossible for a team to keep an engagement.

As was stated in these columns, the dates for the matches scheduled for Feb. 22 and May 30 will be changed, as shooters do not desire to be bound by engagements on holidays. The matches scheduled for Feb. 22 will be shot on May 31, and those scheduled for May 30 will be shot on June 1. Otherwise than these no changes will be made.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Howard Rifle Club. Shot on Greenville range, Feb. 8, 25yds.:

GREENVILLE R. C.

Geo Purkess	24 20 21 24 18 22 21 18 25 22—216
J Cook	25 21 25 23 23 23 22 22 22 23—228
H Chavant	21 21 24 23 21 25 21 22 25 24—227
C Boag	21 25 24 22 21 23 25 23 22 25—231
W H Robidoux	23 24 24 23 21 22 22 24 23 22—228—1150

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, John S. Dodds.

HOWARD R. C.

F Swing	15 24 22 22 24 25 22 24 23 23—224
A Graef	25 22 23 25 24 23 24 25 24 23—238
G Chapman	25 22 25 23 21 25 23 25 24 21—234
J Burger	24 24 18 23 21 22 25 24 24 25—230
A Aurnhamer	22 23 22 25 24 25 24 24 23 22—234—1160

Captain, Adam Graef. Scorer, D. Nichols. Judge, Alex. Koerber.

Excelsior Rifle Club vs. Volunteer Rifle Club. Shot on Excelsior range, Feb. 9, 25yds.:

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen	22 22 24 23 25 24 24 24 22 22—232
Wm Weber	21 25 24 21 23 24 23 25 23 24—233
W J Hennessey	24 25 23 23 24 24 25 25 24 21—238
W J Channing	24 25 24 25 25 23 22 21 24 24—237
W H Hallowell	24 24 21 24 24 22 22 23 23 24—232—1172

Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, John Spinks. Judge, Thomas Hughes.

Volunteers failed to put in an appearance, and Excelsiors won by default.

Palisade R. C. vs. Greenville R. C., shot at 354 Palisade avenue Jersey City, home range. Feb. 9, distance 25yds.:

PALISADE R. C.

J H Kruse	25 21 23 25 23 24 23 21 21 25—231
J Reinhardt	21 25 23 25 21 25 24 25 22 22—233
G A Finger	23 21 20 23 25 23 24 23 22 21—225
Rosenthall	15 22 22 15 16 16 24 25 22 19—196
G W Graf	20 22 23 25 24 22 23 21 21 21—222—1107

Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, G. A. Finger. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

GREENVILLE R. C.

Robidoux	15 25 21 21 22 25 22 24 24 21—230
Schellin	19 23 20 24 23 23 22 21 25 25—225
Cook	18 24 25 21 19 23 22 25 14 23—214
Chavant	23 21 17 23 24 21 13 13 14 23—212
C Boag	23 18 16 20 24 22 23 24 22 18—208—1089

Captain, W. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, G. Purkess.

Puritan Rifle Club vs. Essex Amateur Rifle Club, shot on Puritan range, Feb. 11, distance 25yds.:

PURITAN R. C.

Kopf	24 25 21 25 23 22 25 22 22 24—233
Helb	23 23 25 24 22 25 21 23 16 24—225
Hanselman	23 21 25 25 24 20 22 20 24 25—230
Danger	21 22 13 24 21 22 22 20 22 19—211
Carpenter	22 23 19 24 22 24 23 24 25 25—231—1130

Scorer, M. Clark.

ESSEX AMATEUR R. C.

Welters	24 25 22 17 15 24 22 22 22 22—217
Neuman	23 22 23 24 25 23 25 23 23 25—237
Cooper	25 25 22 24 23 20 18 24 24 24—229
Dietz	25 23 24 22 25 25 22 23 23 23—238
Snellen	24 23 23 24 23 24 25 23 24 23—236—1158

Scorer, B. Cohn.

Essex Indians Rifle Club vs. Our Own Rifle Club, shot on Essex Indians' range Feb. 11, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX INDIANS.

F Helms	24 22 24 23 22 21 22 23 25 25—231
E McGraith	24 23 24 23 25 25 25 20 25 24—238
T Freitag	21 25 25 24 21 24 21 25 24 25—235
McCallum	25 23 22 21 24 25 25 22 23 19—229
W Wadams	21 23 23 25 21 24 20 23 24 23—227—1159

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, G. M. Freitag.

OUR OWN.

Watts	24 23 21 23 24 23 21 24 23 24—234
Bauder	25 23 23 23 23 24 25 25 24 25—240
Weigman	24 22 25 24 24 25 23 23 23 22—235
Fetting	25 24 24 18 21 25 25 23 23 24—232
Widman	23 21 21 22 25 24 25 23 25 25—233—1177

Captain, John F. Bauder. Scorer, A. Cherry.

Miller Rifle Club vs. Our Own Rifle Club, shot at Miller Rifle Club range, Tuesday, Feb. 16:

MILLER R. C.

E Flach	23 24 25 25 25 25 25 24 24—245
D Miller	22 22 23 23 25 24 23 24 24 22—234
L Vogel	24 25 22 22 23 25 24 24 22 22—233
G Schlicht	24 23 24 23 25 23 23 24 23 24—237
C Judson	23 25 25 23 25 24 24 25 23 25—242—1191

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

OUR OWN R. C.

D Wiegman	25 25 25 25 23 23 24 24 24 23—241
J Bauder	24 22 25 23 24 25 23 24 24 25—230
F Fetting	23 22 25 24 23 20 22 20 20 24—223
G Widman	25 22 22 21 23 23 23 23 22 24—230
W Watts	22 24 25 22 22 22 23 24 24 20—228—1161

Captain, John Bauder. Scorer, C. Roh.

Essex Indians Rifle Club vs. Palisade Rifle Club, shot on Essex Indians' range Monday Feb. 15, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX INDIANS R. C.

McGraith	24 24 24 24 25 22 25 24 24 24—240
Helms	22 23 24 24 24 22 20 23 24 22—228
Freitag	22 25 24 24 25 25 24 24 20 23—236
McCallum	19 25 24 18 25 23 22 20 22 23—221
W Wadams	23 23 20 24 22 23 25 22 25 24—231—1156

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, G. Freitag.

PALISADE R. C.

Kruse	24 25 22 23 25 21 28 23 23 25—234
J Reinhardt	23 22 25 22 24 23 20 20 19 25—223
J Johnson	16 23 22 23 22 17 22 20 23 22—210
Rosenthal	21 22 24 18 23 19 23 19 23 24—216
G Graef, Sr	22 19 24 22 21 23 25 24 25 24—229—1112

Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, J. H. Krnse.

Excelsior R. C. vs. Puritan R. C., shot on Excelsior Range Feb. 15, distance 25yds.:

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen	23 23 23 23 25 25 25 23 24 24—235
Wm Weber	24 22 25 22 22 21 22 22 21 23—224
W J Hennessy	23 23 24 20 25 25 22 24 20 24—230
W H Hallowell	22 24 22 21 24 22 23 24 24 25—231
W J Channing	20 23 22 25 24 24 23 21 23 24—229—1149

Captain, L. P. Hanson. Scorer, Geo. H. Wermer. Judge, Geo. C. Varick.

PURITAN R. C.

C Kopp	24 24 23 23 25 25 24 24 22 21—235
C Carpenter	23 18 24 23 24 22 22 21 22 25—224
F Danger	23 24 23 25 22 24 23 21 24 25—234
S Morris	24 24 22 18 21 22 24 24 23 24—226
E Helb	20 18 22 21 22 22 24 24 25 21—219—1138

Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark. Judge, J. Woods.

Essex Amateur R. C. vs. Jefsen R. C., shot on Jefsen range, Jan. 25:

Essex Amateur.		Jefsen.	
Neumann	234	Preim	219
Cooper	229	Jefsen	198
Walsh	234	Klopping	220
Snellen	242	Sessman	217
Welters	239—1178	Steuber	234—1088

Rifle Shooting at Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1892.—The following scores were made at Rensselaerwyck to-day. Mr. W. C. Gomph getting 91 and making 15 straight bullseyes:

W C Gomph	8	9	6	10	7	8	6	8	8	6	7—75
	9	9	9	9	10	8	9	8	10	10	—91
	10	9	9	8	10						—46
Maj C H Gaus	9	10	7	8	8	6	8	10	5	8	5—75
	7	8	7	10	9	7	7	7	10	5	5—77
	7	9	8	4	10						—88
W T Mayer	9	9	7	5	10	5	6	5	7	7	7—70
	9	8	9	9	9	5	5	7	6	7	7—74
	8	7	7	8	6						—36
A Donner	7	8	7	5	9	6	9	6	10	8	—70
	10	9	8	7	6	5	6	5	6	9	9—71
	7	6	7	6	8						—34
J B Taylor	8	8	6	5	5	2	10	7	9	9	9—68
	7	9	8	8	7	7	7	7	6	7	7—73
	7	4	4	7	9						—31

The Greenville Rifle Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Feb. 13.—Scores of our regular weekly shoot of Friday, 12th inst., at our range, Metropolitan Hall, 604 Ocean avenue.

*Capt Robidoux	239	*H Chavant	234
C Boag	235	J Cook	223
C Scheeline	232	W C Collins	216
*J Splm	227	Ed Barr	223
*J J Hill	221	Jas Dodds	211
*Geo Purkess	219	Wm Bromle	209

* Medal winners in respective classes.

The members of the G. R. C. are the happy possessors of neat and artistically made cartridge boxes, each made to contain 50 cartridges. The boxes show excellent taste and finish in their manufacture, and are really a very useful article to a rifleman. Money cannot buy them, they having been kindly presented by Capt. Robidoux, whose handiwork they are.

W. C. COLLINS, Sec'y.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

GREENVILLE RIFLE CLUB, Greenville, Friday, Jan. 29.—Ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250. The following scores were made in the shoot for weekly class medals:

J J Hill	25 25 25 25 25 23 23 23 23—242
W C Collins	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22—235
H Chavant	25 25 25 24 24 23 22 22 22 22—234
Capt Robidoux	25 24 24 24 23 23 23 23 22 22—233
H Gotthardt	25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21 21 20—228
C Scheelein	25 25 24 24 23 23 22 21 21 20—228
C Boag	25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21 21 20—226
G Purkess	25 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 21 20—225
J Cook	25 25 24 24 23 23 22 20 19 17—222
J Spohr	25 24 24 23 23 22 21 20 20 19—221
J Dodds	25 24 23 22 22 21 21 20 20 20—218
L Pfeffer	25 24 23 25 23 20 20 20 20 19—217
J Filoramo	25 23 23 22 21 20 19 18 18 16—205

The medal winners in their respective classes were: First class—Robidoux 233, Scheelein 228. Second class—Chavant 234, Gotthardt 228. Third class—Purkess 225, Dodds 218. The members are possessors of neat and artistically made cartridge boxes, showing excellent workmanship and good taste, and are really very handy for riflemen. They are made to contain 50 cartridges. Money cannot buy them, they being the handiwork of genial Capt. W. H. Robidoux, who has kindly presented them. J. J. Hill, one of the club's most enthusiastic members, made an especially good effort to reach the 250 mark. His first six shots were flags, he, however, broke on the seventh shot and then went to pieces, making a score of 242.

"The Palisades team is rapidly improving and will be heard of before the season is over," says Capt. Reinhardt.

The Hansa Rifle Club, of Hoboken, will soon shoot for weekly class medals. The club, which has a membership of 25, will be divided into three classes.

The Friday Night Rifle Club, of Hoboken, will soon inaugurate a tournament among the members. It will consist of a number of 4 men teams. Five have already been made up. Prizes will be distributed to the winning teams.

PALISADE RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City Heights.—Capt. John R Inhardt. The following scores were made, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

J H Kruse	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 22—233
A Matz	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 22 16—242
G W Graaf	25 25 24 24 24 23 22 22 21 21—231
Capt Reinhardt	25 25 24 23 23 23 22 21 21 21—228
G A Finger	25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21 20 20—227
H Rosenthal	25 25 24 23 23 22 22 21 21 20 20—224
J Kehrwald	25 25 24 23 23 22 20 19 19 19—219
J Johnson	25 25 25 24 23 22 20 19 18 16—217
F Pfleger	25 25 24 23 22 20 20 19 19 19—216
A Rossy	25 24 23 23 23 20 20 20 18 18—216
W Hartung	25 24 23 23 22 21 21 20 19 18—216
G L Graf	25 24 22 22 21 21 21 20 20 20—216

The customary social session followed. Vocal selections were given by Herman Rosenthal and Geo. W. Graf. The latter is a fine vocalist.

A friendly match between two members of the Greenville Rifle Club took place at headquarters, Jersey City, Monday evening. The contestants were Jas. Dodds and Jos. Kaiser. The scores made were, each man firing 40 shots:

Jas Dodds	225	234	236	231—926
Jos Kaiser	228	231	236	234—929

This gives the victory to Joe by 3 points, from which it may be inferred that he had no walkover. JAY H. KAY.

A Big Cartridge Deal.

IT has been recognized for some time that the Creedmoor Cartridge Company, of Barberton, was doing an immense and profitable business, partly due to its possession of the valuable patents of N. P. Leach, and also in part to the fact that it controlled about the only large factory in the United States which was run independently.

It is understood that the cartridge trade of the United States is controlled by an agreement existing between the various large manufacturers, controlling output and prices. The leading companies in this syndicate are the Winchester Arms Company, of New Haven, Conn.; the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, of Bridgeport, Conn., and the United States Company, of Lowell, Mass. The presence in this city of F. G. Bennett, of the Winchester Arms Company, and of W. J. Bruff, of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, and their frequent conferences with the stockholders of the Creedmoor Cartridge Company has given rise to the rumor that the latter company has either sold out to the syndicate or had entered into the pool.

These rumors took definite form after the meetings at the Hotel Buchtel on Thursday and Friday of this week, and it was said on the outside that the gentlemen from the East had purchased a controlling interest in the Creedmoor Cartridge Company and that in future the works would be run in the interests of the syndicate, in which case nearly all of the Western trade would be supplied from the factory at Barberton.

C. E. Sheldon, vice-president of the Creedmoor Cartridge Company this morning gave out as an official statement of the transaction the following: "A large block of the capital stock of the Creedmoor Cartridge Company at Barberton has recently been transferred to Eastern parties who will hereafter control its destinies. The directory includes several well-known cartridge makers of the East. These gentlemen are M. Hartley, T. G. Bennett, and W. T. Bruff, all of New York city. The works will be run to their full capacity, and it is expected that the new management will speedily develop this young Ohio industry."

Mr. Sheldon also stated in this connection that all rumors in circulation which differed from this statement were ill-founded and false.—*Akron (O.) Beacon and Republican, Jan. 30.*

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—The regular weekly competitive scores of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association was completed on Friday, Feb. 12, and the following scores were made. Conditions, 10 shots, official target, ½in. ring, possible 250, strictly off-hand, 25ds., Wurfflein rifles.

H J Mehard	24 25 25 23 25 23 24 24 23 25—241
E Travis	25 23 22 24 21 24 24 25 25 23—236
J G Dillin	24 25 24 23 25 24 25 22 22 25—234
J J Mountjoy	25 23 24 24 19 23 24 24 22 25—233
W Wurfflein	23 24 23 25 24 22 23 18 24 24—232
Dr Gardiner	25 22 22 20 21 25 24 20 23 24—226
Leslie Woods	23 23 22 23 22 24 17 25 25 21—221
R L Dubbs	23 24 23 22 21 21 25 22 21 24—219
E Roch	23 23 22 23 18 23 21 22 20 20—208
J Lunkenheimer, Jr	20 22 25 17 19 24 25 23 . . 21—197
J C Wurfflein	23 22 25 25 25 22 21 20 0 . .—177

New York Revolver and Pistol Club.

THE following scores were made by the members of the New York Revolver and Pistol Club at their weekly practic shoot on the 6th inst., 12 St. Marks place. First five strings of six shots each on standard American target, distance 20 yds., no sighting shots:

A Stein, .44 S. & W	52 48 50 53 55—258
H Oehl, .44 S. & W	48 53 49 52 47—249
G E Jantzer, .38 S. & W	42 47 50 55 45—239
R Walther, .43 S. & W	47 44 54 43 46—234
G L Hoffman, .38 S. & W	48 36 37 51 40—222
F Hecking, .38 S. & W	45 34 44 27 42—192
W Koch, .44 S. & W	37 24 28 41 39—169

F. HECKING, Sec'y.

The A. Lischke Rifle Club.

THE following scores were made, on Feb. 9, by members of the above club, each man firing 10 shots on the 25-ring target at 110ft. Their range is at 17 Milton Avenue, Jersey City Heights:

A Lischke	25 25 25 24 23 23 23 22 22 21—233
J Scharly	25 24 23 23 23 22 22 21 21 20—224
R Reicherz	25 25 24 24 24 23 21 21 19 18—224
A Paetzold	25 24 23 22 22 21 20 18 17 15—207
C Schulte	24 24 23 23 22 21 19 18 16 15—205

The Garden City Rifle Team.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 9.—The members of this club held their weekly practice this evening, the conditions being 25 shots each man, 25yds., on the Massachusetts target (possible 800 points), open-sight rifles, free off-hand position. The scores:

W J Gibbs	265	H S Burley	256
T Ford	250
Roy Taylor	260	C A Hankle	254
G L Cutter	249
M Tatro	258

Empire Rifle Club.

THE following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club, on the 16th inst., at their regular weekly shoot, at 12 St. Mark's place, on the 25-ring target, possible 250 points, distance 100ft.:

W Rosenbaum	235	H Zettler	218
B Zahn	225	W Miller	213
C Zettler, Jr.	226	G Hillmeyer	203

W. MILLER, Sec'y.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

Feb. 19.—Dr. Van Ord vs. C. Mohrman, 100 live birds each, at West End, Coney Island.

Feb. 19.—R. J. Sntherland vs. R. J. Dwyer, 50 live birds each, Atlantic Rod and Gun Club grounds. Same day and place, W. A. Weber vs. A. Holzer, 25 live birds each.

Feb. 19-22.—Socorro Gun Club's tournament, Socorro, N. M.

Feb. 20.—East Side—Mutual Gun Club, open sweep at 20 live birds, $15 entry, birds extra, 1 P. M., at Wiedenmayer's Park, Hamburg place, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 20.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 20.—Amateur Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 20.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

Feb. 20.—North End Gun Club, all-day shoot, "jack rabbit" system, at Frankford, Pa.

Feb. 20.—Orange Gun Club vs. New Jersey Shooting Club, team match, at Claremont, N. J.

Feb. 20.—Woodside Gun Club, open shoot and competition for position on team, grounds foot of Riverside avenue, Newark, N.J.

Feb. 22.—Hilton Gun Club, all-day tournament at Becker's Woods, above Irvington, N. J.

Feb. 22.—New Jersey Trap Shooter's League, first regular team match and open tournament, on grounds of Woodside Gun Club, foot of Riverside avenue, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 22.—Passaic City Rod and Gun Club tournament, Passaic, N. J.

Feb. 22.—Leonia Gun Club tournament, Leonia, N. J.

Feb. 22.—New Haven (Conn.) Gun Club grounds, second contest for State trophy, donated by Standard Keystone Target Co.

Feb. 22.—Cox and Malcolm vs. O. Von Lengerke and Antoine, 50 live birds per team, at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

Feb. 22.—West Side Gun Club, open to all live bird sweeps, and team match and artificials, Grove street, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 22.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, 25 live birds, $20 entry, birds included, open to the world, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

Feb. 22.—Perth Amboy Gun Club, all-day shoot at live birds, also shoot for an ox, Perth Amboy, N. J.

Feb. 22.—Frankford Gun Club, all-day tournament, at Frankford, Pa.

Feb. 23-25.—Oskaloosa Gun Club tournament, at Oskaloosa, Ia.

Feb. 23-26.—Toronto Gun Club tournament, at Toronto, Canada.

Feb. 24.—Gleumore Rod and Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

Feb. 24.—Greenwood vs. Hueber, 25 live birds each, for $100, at Wagoolocking Club grounds, Conway, Pa.

Feb. 25.—Tournament at Atchison, Kansas.

Feb. 25.—Marion, N. J., live pigeon shoot for a 400lbs. hog, open to all.

Feb 25.—C. W. Budd vs. Thos. A. Marshall, 100 live birds each, for a $1 000 purse, at Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Feb. 25.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

Feb. 26.—Greenwood vs. Vandegrift, 25 live birds each, for $100, Olney, Pa.

Feb. 25-28.—Louisiana Gun Club's tournament, New Orleans, La.

Feb. 26-27.—Live bird tournament, at Frenchtown, N. J. On the first day a contest will take place between teams of ten men each, representing Hunterdon and Mercer counties, respectively, each man to shoot at 10 live birds for $100 a team.

March 2.—Union Gun Club, monthly prize shoot and open to all tournament, at Springfield, N. J.

March 10.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

March 15-16.—Union Gun Club tournament, one day at targets, second day at live birds, Springfield, N. J.

March 17.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May —.—Capital City Gun Club's tournament, Washington, D.C.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Readiug, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Aug. —.—Hacketstown Gun Club tornament, at Hacketstown, N. J.

Aug. 24-27.—Barnes & Gillman's tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:

Baltimore, Md.—Second week in March.

Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.

Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.

Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

The Forester Gun Club Tournament.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Feb. 12.—The tournament held by the Forester Gun Clnb, of this city, commenced Tuesday, Feb 9, and continued four days. Everything was done by the club to make it pleasant for the visitors, and every one went home with a determination to attend the next tournament held by the Foresters. The weather was cold, with a high wind from northwest, making live birds hard to stop in a 50yd. boundry, and targets hard to hit. Bluerock targets and traps, with North's electric pulls, were used, and gave the best satisfaction in every respect. The office work was done by Mr. Krany, assisted by Kerker, and when the shoots were ended the money was ready, providing the shooter had done his part. Mr. Goos was referee at the live-bird traps and Mr. Racster at the target traps. Owing to sickness Mr. McMurchy and Mr. Marshall were unable to be present, and the team match between Marshall and Heikes vs. McMurchy and Budd was not shot. We can't see why Heikes was not present, something serious or Rol would have been on hand. Among the visiting sportsmen were: John Schick, Mt. Pulaski, Ill.; Baker, Deer Lake, Ia.; Anson, Amboy, Ill.; Schwording, Walcott, Ia.; Fairall, Iowa City; Wooster, Amboy, Ill.; Strawn, Stice and Dunn, Jacksonville, Ill.; Rex, Virginia, Ill.; McKorkle, Philadelphia, Iowa; Stone, West Liberty; Van Devere, Waverly, Ia.; McBride, Victor, Ia.; Shad, Emmettsburg, Ia.; Wilson, St. Paul, Minn.; Jones, Philadelphia, Ill.; Reese, Malone; Laflin, Milan, Ill.; Frazer, Last Nation, Ia.; Latshaw, St. Louis; White, Geneseo; Battendorf, Geneseo.

The regular events of the day were as follows:

Shoot No. 1, 10 single birds, $2 entrance:

Schick	9	Shadd	8
Budd	9	Schwarding	8
Jones	9	Stice	8
Grimm	9	Duer	7
Cross	9	Strawn	7
Pugh	8	Wooster	7
McKarkle	8	Windsor	7
		Schaefer	6
		McBride	6
		Bennewitz	5
		Rex	5
		Stone	4

No. 2, 7 single live birds, entrance $7:

Lewis	7	Rex	6	Howard	5
Strawn	7	Fairall	6	Duer	4
Shado	7	Gilman	6	Stone	4
Schick	7	Wooster	6	Smith	4
Cross	7	Grimm	5	McBride	4
Davis	6	Windsor	5	Parish	3
Budd	6				

No. 3, 15 single targets, entrance $3:

Budd	13	Wooster	12	Schaefer	10
Duer	13	Stice	12	York	9
Jones	12	Rex	12	Schwarding	8
Cross	12	Davis	11	McKorkle	7
Grimm	12	Strawn	11	Stone	7
Schick	12	Parish	11	Shadd	7
Pugh	12	Windsor	11	Reese	5

No. 4, 10 single live birds, entrance $10:

Worcester	10	Stice	8	Fairall	7
Rex	10	Duer	8	Schick	7
Reese	9	Windsor	8	Laflin	6
Grimm	9	Strawn	8	Gilman	6
Budd	9	Shadd	8	Stone	5
Lewis	9	Cross	7	McBride	4
Bodelstern	8	Davis	7		

No. 5, 10 single targets, entrance $2.50:

Budd	10	York	9	Wooster	7
Grimm	10	Schaefer	8	McKorkle	7
Stice	10	Shadd	8	Pugh	5
Jones	10	Cross	8	Parish	5
Rex	10	Duer	8	Bennewitz	5
Windsor	10	Schick	5	Barker	4
Strawn	9	Schwarding	8		

No. 6, 3 single live birds, entrance $6:

Duer	6	Maser	5	Schmidt	4
Schick	6	Lewis	5	C Marti	3
Budd	6	Howard	5	Hoffman	3
Grimm	5	Boldeustern	5	Rushman	3
Shadd	5	Schmidt	4	Fairall	2
Gilman	5	Cross	4	Laflin	2
Reese	5	Davis	4	J Marti	1
Rex	5				

Extra No. 1, 10 single targets, entrance $1: Grimm 9, Schick 7, Budd 7, Fairall 5, Van Duer 4, Schaefer 8.

Extra No. 2, 10 single targets, entrance $1: Grimm 5, Budd 8, Schick 8, Davis 5, Parish 3, Schaefer 7, Parker 4, Bennewitz 4, Cross 9, Schwarding 2, Howard 7, Fairall 4, Wooster 9, Strawn 8, Stice 9, Duer 9, Rex 9, McKorkle 8.

Extra No. 3, 10 single targets, $2: Grimm 7, McKorkle 6, Pugh 6, Schick 6, Jones 9, Strawn 8, Rex 9, Shadd 6, Windsor 8, Cross 7, York 4, Duer 8, Shaefer 9, Parish 6, Stice 10, Swarding 4, Boldenstern 8, Stone 5.

Extra No. 4, 5 pairs targets, $2: Grimm 8, Schick 7, Pugh 7, Stice 6, Budd 6, Duer 6, Shaefer 8, Windsor 6, Rex 7, Cross 4, Strawn 4, Shadd 5.

Extra No. 5, 7 live birds, entrance $7:

Windsor	1110000—3	Hoffman	0011011—4
Budd	1111111—7	Davis	1111110—6
Strawn	1010011—5	Duer	0111101—5
Reese	1111110—6	Howard	1110111—6
Grimm	1111111—7	Mnser	1101111—6
Schick	0101111—5	Rushman	1101010—4
Stone	1101110—5	Rex	0111111—6
Shadd	1111110—6	Laflin	1110111—6
Gilman	1111111—7	Boldeustern	0110111—5

Extra No. 6, 10 single targets, entrance $2: Strawn 8, Pugh 8, Duer 9, Budd 9, Grimm 10, Jones 6, Windsor 9, Shadd 9, Rex 8, Stice 10, Shaefer 9, Hoffman 7, Rushman 3, J. Morti 3, C. Morti 6, Friday 6, Schick 9.

Extra No. 7, 15 single targets, entrance $2: Grimm 14, Strawn 10, Duer 10, Windsor 15, Shadd 12, Pugh 11, Stice 14, Budd 13 McKorkle 6, York 9, Schaefer 13, Jones 12, Hoffman 11, Rex 14, Boldenstin 11.

Extra No. 8, 7 single live birds, entrance $7:

Grimm	1111101—6	Duer	1101111—6
Davis	1111111—7	Shadd	1100111—5
Schick	1110111—6	Rushman	1011100—5
Gilman	0101111—5	Budd	0110111—5
Windsor	0100111—5	Laflin	1111110—6
Stone	0111010—4	Hoffman	1011101—5

Extra No. 9, 10 single targets, entrance $2: Bodenstein 7, Pugn 4, Grimm 10, Rex 9, Schick 10, Duer 8, Schaefer 7, Windsor 9, Hoffman 4, Strawn 8, Stone 7, Budd 7, Bennewitz 2, Shadd 5.

Extra No. 10, miss and out, live birds, entrance $2:

Scheck	0	Shadd	111
Grimm	110	Rex	110
Budd	111	Howard	10
Davis	111	Laflin	10
Gilman	111	Windsor	111

Extra No. 11, 10 single targets, 5 unknown traps, entrance $2: Grimm 4, Windsor 0, Scheck 5, Budd 8, Stone 5, Pugh 5.

The Second Day.

Regular No. 7, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

Duer	10	Budd	8	Stone	7
Rex	9	Stice	8	Oberhelman	7
Masterson	9	Windsor	7	Shadd	6
Wooster	9	Schick	7	Latshaw	6
Grimm	8	Jones	7	Pugh	6
Strawn	8				

No. 8, 8 single live birds, entrance $8:

Shadd	8	Wooster	6	Laflin	5
Grimm	5	Windsor	6	Schmidt	5
Gilman	8	Davis	6	Duer	5
Budd	7	Rex	6	Fish	5
Schick	7	Reese	5	Brannagan	3
Cross	7				

No. 9, 20 single targets, entrance $3:

Duer	20	Stice	16	Latshaw	14
Budd	18	Grimm	16	Shadd	14
Strawn	17	Windsor	16	Wooster	12
Rex	18	Schick	15	Masterson	11
Cross	17	Pugh	14	Stone	9

No. 10, 10 single live birds, entrance $10:

Rex	10	Cross	9	Windsor	7
Latshaw	10	Wooster	8	Grimm	7
Davis	9	Schmidt	7	Gilman	5
Budd	9	Fish	7	Reese	5
Schick	9	Shado	7		

No. 11, 15 single targets, entrance $2.50:

Wooster	10	Duer	12	Frazer	10
Grimm	14	Stice	12	Oberhelman	10
Budd	14	Shadd	12	Windsor	10
Rex	13	Cross	12	Latshaw	10
Strawn	12	McKorkle	11	Reese	7
Pugh	12				

No. 12, 7 single live birds, entrance $7:

Rex	7	Grimm	7	Budd	5
Cross	7	Schick	7	Reese	5
Frazer	7	Oberhelman	5	Shadd	4
Gilman	7	Davis	5	Windsor	3

Extra No. 12, 10 single targets, entrance $2: Budd 8, Grimm 8, Davis 8, Strawn 9, Windsor 9, Shadd 7, Rex 9, McKorkle 3, Oberhelman 9, Jones 6, Pugh 9, Cross 8, Wooster 8, Stice 9, Latshaw 9, Schick 5.

Extra No. 13, 7 live birds, entrance $5:

Budd	0111011—5	Rex	1011111—6
Shadd	1111011—6	Schick	1111111—7
Windsor	0111110—5	Cross	1111110—6
Grimm	1111100—5	Oberhelman	0011111—5
Davis	1111111—7	Wooster	0011011—4
Strawn	1111101—6	Gilman	0111111—6

Extra No. 14, 10 single targets, entrance $2: Windsor 6, Budd 7, Wooster 8, Rex 10, Samuelson 8, Grimm 10, Frazer 9, Strawn 9, Duer 16, Schick 9, Shadd 9.

Extra No. 15, 10 single live birds, entrance $10:

Grimm	1110111101—8	Wooster	1111011111—9
Reese	1001001—4	Windsor	0011111010—6
Davis	1011111110—8	Oberhelman	0111001111—6
Shadd	1111101111—9	Brannagan	1000010110—4
Gilman	1011101101—7	Budd	1111111110—9
Schick	0111101111—8	Latshaw	1111010110—7
Cross	1111111111—10	Laflin	1111111110—9

Extra No. 16, 10 single targets, entrance $2: Grimm 7, Shadd 8, Reese 3, Hofer 2, Heinsus 4, Strawn 8, Budd 6, Frazer 8, Stone 4, Rex 10, Duer 9.

Extra No 17, 20 single targets, entrance $3: Grimm 14, Shadd 14, Duer 19, Schick 15, Strawn 18, Rex 18, Frazer 12, Windsor 14.

Extra No. 18, 7 single live birds, entrance $7:

Gilman	1100111—5	Oberhelman	1110010—4
Schick	0011011—4	Wooster	1111110—6
Davis	1010113—4	Heinsius	0010111—4
Grimm	0111111—6	Shadd	0111011—5
Samuelson	1000110—3	Windsor	0011101—4
Cross	1111111—7	Budd	1011011—5
Hofer	1001101—4	Laflin	1111111—7

Extra No. 19, 10 single targets, unknown angles, entrance $2: Strawn 6, Grimm 5, Budd 10, Schick 8, Duer 8, Frazer 5, Rex 9.

Extra No. 20, 6 single and 3 pairs targets, entrance $2: Grimm 9, Duer 11, Rex 8, Schick 9.

Extra No. 21, 7 live birds, entrance $5:

Gilman	1110010—4	Wooster	1111111—7
Shadd	1111111—7	Grimm	1110111—6
Windsor	1011101—5	Schick	1011110—5
Davis	1111011—6	Oberhelman	0001110—3
Strawn	1110110—5	Laflin	0111100—5
Cross	1011111—6		

The Third Day.

Regular shoot No. 13, 10 single targets, entrance $1.50:

Duer	10	Rex	9
White	10	Windsor	7
Grimm	9	Budd	7
Shadd	6	Strawn	5
Frazer	3		

No. 14, 3 pairs live birds, entrance $6:

Strawn	4	Wooster	3
Budd	4	Windsor	3
Gilman	4	Brannagan	3
Duer	3	Schick	2
Rex	3	Grimm	1
Laflin	1	Shadd	1
Cross	1	Davis	0

No. 15, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

Rex	10	Frazer	7
White	9	Windsor	7
Grimm	8	Strawn	6
Duer	8		
Budd	4	Weems	4
Fitzpatrick	4		

No. 16, 15 single live birds, entrance $2:

Budd	14	Wooster	13	Rex	10
Cross	14	Gilman	12	Shad	9
Grimm	13	Schick	11	Racster	6
Duer	13	Windsor	10		

No. 17, 15 single targets, entrance $3:

Budd	15	White	12	Windsor	9
Rex	13	Strawn	11	Lamback	7
Duer	12	Schick	11	Friday	3
Grimm	12	Shadd	10		

No. 18, 7 single birds, entrance $7:

Grimm	7	Duer	5	Wooster	4
Cross	6	Heinsius	5	Hofer	3
Shadd	6	Schick	4	Laflin	3
Strawn	6	Gilman	4	Windsor	2
Budd	5				

Extra No. 22, 10 single live birds, entrance $7:

Grimm	1111111110—9	Davis	1001001000—3
Schick	1111110110—8	Wooster	1011111110—8
Gilman	1111111111—10	Budd	0111010110—8
Windsor	1010011010—5	Shadd	0111111111—9
Cross	1111110111—9		

Extra No. 23, 10 targets, unknown angles, entrance $1.50: Grimm 6, Frazer 5, Davis 4, Strawn 5, Budd 8, Rex 7, Laflin 1, Duer 5, White, Shadd 5.

Extra No. 24, 10 single targets, entrance $2: Grimm 10, Rex 7, White 3, Shadd 10, Budd 6, Schick 4, Duer 6, Bettendorf 6, Windsor 7, Strawn 9, Wooster 8.

Extra No. 25, 7 single live birds, entrance $7:

Grimm	1101111—6	Brannigan	2001210—4
Cross	0220011—4	Budd	1211212—7
Gilman	1000002—2	Windsor	1010122—5
Schick	0212022—5	Rex	2212120—6
Shadd	0001011—4		

Extra No. 26, 10 single targets, $2: Strawn 8, Rex 7, Duer 8, Windsor 7, Fitzpatrick 6, Grimm 7, White 5, Shadd 8, Friday 4, Budd 9, Gilman 3.

Extra No. 27, 10 single targets, $25 a side, special match: Davis 4, Gilman 2.

Extra No. 28, live birds, miss and out, $2 entrance:

Budd	10	Gilman	210
Grim	111	Windsor	0
Shadd	221		

No. 19, 15 targets, $2:

Grim	111011111010111—12	Baker	010100010100011— 6
Budd	111111110111111—14	Snoke	111111101111000—11
York	011111111110111—12	S Brink	000000000010000— 1
Gilman	100011010000010— 5	Wilbur	010110101011001— 8
Davis	000010110010101— 6		

Fourth Day.

No. 20, 7 single live birds, entrance $5:

Gilman	1002101—4	Davis	1101110—5
Budd	0011021—4	R Baker	1110100—4
Grim	1101111—6	Racster	1011100—4
L A Wilber	1011111—6		

Extra No. 29, 10 single targets, special, entrance $1: Gilman 2, Racster 6, Davis 4.

Extra No. 30, 7 single live birds, $7 entrance:

Grim	2112220—6	Budd	1222111—7
Gilman	0210111—5	Davis	1101101—5

Extra No. 31, special, 25 single live birds, $25 a side:

F O Davis	11o02o12021o2112221010000—15
S F Gilman	1111201212110121011111011—20

Extra No. 32, 7 single live birds, $5:

Grimm	1201221—6	York	0101221—5
Gilman	0220112—5	Grant	0000001—1
Budd	2021100—4	Baker	2001000—2
Davis	2100101—4	Snoke	1000001—2

Extra No. 33, 7 single live birds, entrance $5:

Gilman	1010012—4	Budd	1110222—6
Grimm	2211111—7	Baker	0010012—3
Davis	0201001—3	Schmidt	0101012—4

Extra No. 34, 10 single targets, entrance $1: Budd 10, York 5, Grimm 8, Gilman 4, Davis 7, Parish 8.

Extra No. 35, miss and out, entrance $2:

Grimm	1121210	Howard	1111110
Budd	1111	Baker	2120
Gilman	0	Davis	1212221

Extra No. 36, 7 live birds, $5:

Gilman	0200111—4	Borchers	1010011—4
Grimm	1212221—7	Budd	2211110—6

Extra No. 37, 15 single targets, $1.50 entrance: Snoke 7, Grimm 10, Budd 8, Friday 6, Borchers 6, York 6, Parish 8. C. W. B.

Lively Letter from Oregon.

SINCE last writing the shooters of Portland, Oregon, had their first live bird shoot for a number of years. This shoot was for championship wing shot medal and was won by Carroll E. Hughes on a score of twelve out of fifteen. There were four ties on twelve and in the shoot off Hughes won. The next thing on the tapis is a twenty-five live birds per man, $20 entrance, birds extra. A fine gold medal donated by the genial James Caraher and known as the Caraher medal will go with first money. Following this will be the Tacoma (Wash.) in-doors tournament of two days given by the Tacoma Rifle, Rod and Gun Club. A good many of our boys will probably attend this shoot and a good time is expected. Then comes our shoot for the best all-around trap shot of Oregon medal. This trophy was donated by our County Recorder, Wm. Dudley, a gentleman who is as deeply interested in sport with the rod and gun as one could wish to meet. The medal is a beauty, of solid gold, and emblematic of live bird shooting. It has four very fine diamonds, and will make each of the boys anxious to become the owner. This will be contested for on ten live birds, ten single Peorias and five pairs of double Peorias. Already the names are coming in, and as the entrance is but five dollars, and it is open to the whole State, we expect at least seventy-five shooters.

Judge S. H. Green and the writer went down to the famous Green Lake a few days since and had the pleasure of bagging thirty canvasbacks and about a dozen trash ducks. This lake, like lots of others, has been shot to death by pot and market hunters and unless strong measures are taken will in a short time be a thing of the past as far as canvasbacks goes. The Judge, although not in the best of health, still enjoys the sport, and strange to say his ill health has no effect on his old time shooting form, for he can kill ducks as well as any one that I have ever seen.

I am very anxious to learn more about the great "gathering of the clans" at the World's Fair. I think each State in the Union should be represented in a match for the world's championship. I know that Oregon will be if I have to go myself. SAND HILL.

Connor Heads the List.

THE following scores were made at the shoot of the New London (Conn.) Gun Club on Feb. 12, the conditions being 25 Keystone targets, rapid-firing system. The weather was fair, with a northwesterly wind:

G Strong	1110011111111000111111100—18
Clinton	0111001010100100110001010—12
Dunbar	1110111101101111110000101—17
D Connor	1111111111111111111110111—24
J Ames	0001110010101010011001000—10
D Marsh	0100001101010001001010111—10
A Hebbard	1111111111101101111011—22

Under the Staufferhead's Shadow.

GREAT TOURNAMENT AT READING.

For whole-souled, hearty, open-handed hospitality commend your friends to the good people of Reading, Pa. in general, and to the members of the Reading Shooting Association in particular. Reading itself is a town that is bound to interest a man who has spent his life in and about the metropolis, the majority of the houses, outside of the main business streets, being of the quaint old Dutch style and almost all painted a dull red. Here and there one runs across a row of modern houses, but on the whole the above obtains. The town is exceeding lively either by day or by night, and its manufacturing interests are very extensive. Foundries, rolling mills and blast furnaces abound, as do manufactories of nails, woolen and cotton goods and machinery. Enormous quantities of grain and lumber are brought here and shipped to Philadelphia. Situated on the northeast bank of the Schuylkill River, in Berks county, and with a population of less than 60,000, the town is equal in healthfulness and prosperity to any of its size in Pennsylvania. It has two good theaters and a large number of fairly good hotels. The people are progressive, as is evidenced by the numerous and well appointed street car lines, two of which are run on the overhead electric trolley system. The others use horses.

Boarding one of the East Reading R. R.'s electric cars at the corner of Ninth and Penn streets, the visitor is carried for three miles through a country which for rugged grandeur cannot be excelled. At this season of the year the lofty tops of Mount Penn, Guldin's Hill and other peaks loom up cold and barren, some of them being snow-covered the season through. The terminus of the road is at the foot of the Neversink Mountains, and here is found the Black Bear Inn, a handsome, well-equipped hostelry, 40×100ft. with accommodations, and good ones at that, for about seventy-five guests. The present building was erected in 1887 upon the site of an inn of the same name, which dated away back to Revolutionary days, and which was a noted stopping place when merchantdise and passengers were transported between Reading, Philadelphia and more distant points by teams and stages. From the verandas of the hotel some magnificent views may be obtained. Bordered by Mount Penn on the north, the valley through which flows the famous Antietam Creek unfolds to the eye a grand scene. Across this valley rises to the height of 600ft. the crest of Guldin's Hill, while to the southward through a vista of hill and dale is seen the Oley Valley, known as the garden spot of Berks county. The proprietor, Frank P. Esterley, who gives the business his personal attention, is a sociable, genial chap, and immensely popular with all who visit the place.

The shooting grounds of the Reading Shooting Association are on a site directly to the eastward of and about 2,000yds. from the hotel, and while they are admirably equipped so far as shooting house and trap accommodations go, they are not what can be called "big score grounds," the foreground being a sharp incline with numerous ridges, these puzzling a shooter in determining angles. The club has a new and well equipped (although rather small) shooting house, with a shed running out over the firing points, this enabling them to shoot at artificials in all kinds of weather. The upper portion of the house has been converted into a sort of a pavilion, from which a fine view of the shooting and of the surrounding country as well is obtained.

The big tournament of this enterprising organization which opened on Tuesday, Feb. 9, and closed on Thursday the 11th, the last day being at live birds, was without exception one of the most successful and pleasurable events it has been my fortune to attend.

From start to finish President Henry C. W. Matz, Secretary Walter D. Eiler and other members of the association worked like beavers to cater to the success of the affair and the comfort of the shooters, and whether they succeeded or not can best be judged from the fact that from 9 A. M. on Tuesday, when the first gun was fired, until 5 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, not a kick, growl or squeal was heard from any one of the big crowd of shooters. When the Forest and Stream representative arrived on the ground he was accorded the warmest kind of a welcome from President Matz in the name of the association, and was at once made to feel that he was "at home."

And what an array of talent was there, and how many familiar faces. I expected, as a matter of course, to meet many of the experts of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, but must confess that their number exceeded my expectations. There was Eddy Collins from West Hoboken, N. J., who can smash pottery or worry pigeons in fast company; Major R. Heber Breintnall, the soldierly expert from the sacred confines of Newark, N. J., and his fellow townsman Wm. R. Hobart, the shooting representative of Von Lengerke & Detmold; Jas. L. Smith, the prosperous grocer, expert shot and master of the art of loading shells, who hails from Hackettstown, N. J.; George Mosher, the blondine representative salesman of the Hunter Arms Co., of Syracuse, N. Y., who skipped up from a hunting jaunt through Florida, "just to see the boys;" Wm. R. Fieles, of Christiana, Pa., who is an adept in running a hotel, judging a dog, shooting at the trap or in the field, or in furnishing first-class pigeons; Enoch D. Miller, of Springfield, N. J., good for 90 per cent. or better—generally—at either live birds or targets, and who is worth more than 90 per cent. in booming Keystone targets; W. H. Wolstencroft, Philadelphia's pet all-around shot, who is always in a smiling humor; "Doctor" James Wolstencroft, surgical specialist and an expert marksman, also from the Quaker City; J. Howard Brouse, Edward David, all of Philadelphia; Wm. Garvin, of Germantown; Neaf Apgar, the expert who looks after the shooting interests of Henry C. Squires; C. L. Terry, J. B. Cleaver and J. W. Evans, of Camden, Del.; Harry Thurman, of the *Sporting Item*, of Philadelphia, an authority on Pennsylvania shooting affairs; John W. Fulford, of Harrisburg, a brother of E. D. Fulford, and an expert as well as nervy shot; Chas. Minard, of the Atlantic City (N. J.) Gun Club; W. D. Filfert, of Womelsdorf, Pa.; E. A. Bower, R. R. Damson and P. J. Trego, of Berwin, Pa.; S. L. Sharp, of Euphrata, Pa.; Oscar Mellot, of Fleetwood, Pa.; Chas. Lane and John Treadway, of Philadelphia; S. B. Stout, of Moslem Springs, Pa., and many others.

The opening day was a fairly good one, the air being cold and clear, with occasional snow squalls up to 2 P. M., and the wind blowing across the line of traps from the left with a force sufficient to carry some of the targets at a baffling pace, and causing others to perform some very eccentric gyrations. Several times birds thrown from No. 4 trap out of the pit, scaled over the right fence at a pace that caused the shooters to doubt their ability to roll up many clean scores. From start to finish the events were well patronized, and before noon the genial faces of President Matz and Secretary Eiler were wreathed in smiles as they began to realize that the tournament was to be a howling success, which meant that they could count upon a still greater one in August when, under the auspices of their club, will be held the annual tournament of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association.

The shooting was at Keystone targets, under the ten-trap rapid-firing system, and the targets were thrown low and hard, this, with the undulating foreground, making the shooting extremely difficult. There was no handicap and the events were open to all comers. The division of money was rather peculiar and precluded any possibility of pot-hunting. On each day 5 per cent. of the entrance money in the regular events was set aside for an average fund; 30 per cent. went to the best average exceeding 90 per cent., 30 per cent. to the shooter not exceeding 90 per cent., 20 per cent. to the shooter not exceeding 80 per cent., and 20 per cent. to the shooter not exceeding 70 per cent. Average money was awarded only to those competing in all programme events. The regular prize divisions were 25 per cent. to first, 25 per cent. to second, 20 per cent. to third, 20 per cent. to fourth and 10 per cent. to fifth. All ties were divided. Shooting was under the American Shooting Association rules. On this day first average went to Breintnall, second to Cleaver, third was divided by Brouse and Terry and fourth went to David. The averages of all who shot in the full number of events were as follows:

*Breintnall	88 1/3	*Terry	69 1/6
W Wolstencroft	85 1/6	*Brouse	69 1/6
Apgar	84 1/6	Landis	68 1/6
Fieles	84 1/6	J Wolstencroft	66 1/3
Hobart	83 1/3	Lane	65
*Cleaver	79 1/6	Matz	64 1/6
Collins	78 2/3	Thurman	64 1/6
Miller	75 5/6	*David	56 2/3
Smith	75	Green	55 5/6
Evans	71 2/3	Dawson	44 1/6

*Winners in their classes.

A glance over the above table of averages with a lingering of the eyes on those of such experts as Breintnall, Apgar, Hobart, Fieles, Collins, W. and J. Wolstencroft, and Miller, should be sufficient to convince the most skeptical that the shooting was far from easy. The shooting lasted until after 5 P. M., over 5,000 targets being thrown.

Below will be found in detail scores of all events:

The First Day.

Regular No. 1, 10 singles, entrance $1:

Hobart	1111111111—10	Ritter	1001110101—6
Collins	1111101111—9	Sharp	0110111111—8
Breintnall	1111100111—8	Hall	1111111110—9
Brouse	1101111111—9	Pfantz	0000100000—1
Terry	1111000111—7	Apgar	1100111011—7
Green	1110001001—5	Gechter	0000011100—3
Fieles	1101110100—6	David	1101001111—7
Thurman	0111001010—5	Bower	0000110110—4
Smith	1101111111—9	Melot	0011001011—5
Trego	1101010001—5	Fuller	1111110000—6
Filbert	0001011011—5	Cleaver	1111111010—8
Matz	1111111111—10	E D Miller	1111111101—9
Landis	1101111110—8	W Wolstencroft	0011111111—8
Lane	1111101010—7	J Wolstencroft	1111110111—9
Dawson	1110101000—5	Evans	1011110111—8

No. 2, same as No. 1:

Dawson	0011011001—5	Brouse	0011001011—5
Fieles	1101111101—8	David	1100000111—5
Lane	0010100111—5	Matz	1011101110—7
Landis	0101101011—6	Apgar	1111010110—7
Hobart	0011111011—7	E D Miller	1111011111—9
Thurman	0111110011—7	W Wolstencroft	1111111110—9
Breintnall	1111111011—9	Terry	1011111111—9
Collins	1111100111—8	Gechter	1010100011—5
Trego	1100011001—5	Cleaver	1111101111—9
Hall	1001111011—7	Evans	1111111111—10
Green	1101100010—5	J Wolstencroft	1101111011—7
Filbert	0011010000—3	Smith	0100011111—6
Pfantz	0100010000—2	Ritter	1111000101—6
Sharp	0110000111—5		

No. 3, 15 targets, $1.50:

Breintnall	010111111011110—11	Melot	011101101000010—7
Hobart	111111111111011—14	Sharp	101010111101101—10
Smith	011111111111010—12	Brouse	100011101111011—10
Fuller	011111111110111—13	Terry	111000111110110—10
Collins	111111111011111—14	Parker	101000100100100—5
Hall	011111110111110—12	Miller	111011100111100—10
Landis	010000100101111—7	David	001111010011011—9
Lane	100101011111010—9	Apgar	011111111110111—13
Green	110010111101110—10	Gechter	001110001111011—9
E D Miller	011100111110010—9	Thurman	110110011001101—9
W Wolsten	011111111111011—13	J Wolstencroft	101010100101011—8
Fieles	100111111011111—12	Cleaver	111111110011111—13
Trego	100111111000010—8	Evans	111111110111100—12
Dawson	010101111000000—6	H C W Matz	011111111111111—14

No. 4, 10 singles, $1:

Fuller	1110111010—7	Dawson	0100011011—5
Breintnall	1111110111—9	Apgar	1111111111—10
Collins	1100100110—5	R Miller	0111010111—7
Hall	0001001110—4	Melot	0001000101—3
Hobart	1011101111—8	Thurman	0110101111—7
Smith	0111111101—8	Terry	1110111111—9
Landis	1110101100—6	David	1101110001—6
Lane	1100001110—5	Evans	1111111110—9
Green	1001110100—5	Cleaver	1101111110—8
E D Miller	1101110101—8	Trego	1010011111—7
W Wolstencroft	1011111111—9	Wilson	0011111100—6
H C W Matz	1110100011—6	Ritter	1101011000—5
Fieles	1111111111—10	Sharp	0111110101—7
Brouse	1001101111—7	Gechter	1101110101—7
Pfantz	1110010000—4		

No. 5, 20 singles, $2:

Fuller	01101111101111111111—17	W Wolst'	11111111111101111101—18
Smith	11101110000110111101—13	Brouse	11111110111111100111—17
Hobart	11111110111111111111—19	Fieles	11100111101110111111—16
Breintn'll	01111110111011111111—17	Dawson	01001101100101010001—9
Thurman	01111010111101100011—13	Bower	11111111111101111011—18
Hall	10010011101110111001—12	David	00010100101111111000—10
Parker	11011001000110110111—12	Melot	01010101111000110000—9
Collins	11111110111110011111—17	J Wolst'ft	11010101111111110001—14
Lane	11111100011111011111—16	Cleaver	10111101110110011111—15
Landis	10111101111111011001—15	Evans	11110101000010101101—11
Matz	01110111010010001110—11	Minard	01101001101101011111—13
Apgar	11110110111111111010—16	Terry	01101110101110111110—14
Green	11100001011101010111—12	Trego	00000110110101101011—10
E D Miller	11101101101010111111—15		

No. 6, 10 singles, $1:

Hall	0010011101—5	Sharp	1111010001—6
Breintnall	1101111111—9	Apgar	1110111100—7
Collins	1111001001—6	Thurman	0100111001—5
Hobart	1111000111—7	Howes	1110110111—8
Fieles	1111111111—10	Adams	0010110101—5
Minard	1011101011—7	Wenzel	0110110101—6
Green	0101011100—5	Schmecke	0000111011—5
Trego	0001010000—2	Davison	0010001011—4
Parker	1000011001—4	E Miller	1111111110—9
Landis	1001101010—5	W Wolstencroft	1011111111—9
Lane	1100111000—5	J Wolstencroft	0111101000—5
Forrest	0010101101—5	Matz	0100000000—1
Shoalier	1010000010—3	Terry	1111110100—7
Fuller	1110011111—8	Smith	1111001000—5
R Miller	1010111100—6	Evans	1101111011—8
David	0000101111—5	Cleaver	1111011110—8

No. 7, 10 singles, $1:

Hobart	1101010111—7	Mosher	1111100111—8
Breintnall	1111111111—10	Bower	1111101111—9
Fieles	1111111111—10	Collins	0111111111—9
Smith	1111111111—10	E Miller	0111111111—9
Lane	1001011111—7	W Wolstencroft	0101111111—8
Landis	0100011101—5	Matz	0011110111—7
Apgar	1111111111—10	Cleaver	1111111100—7
Brouse	0100111101—6	Forrest	0001010010—3
Green	1010111110—7	Dawson	0101000010—3
David	1011101011—7	Schmeck	1010000100—3
Fuller	0111010101—6	Evans	0101100011—5
Hall	0011011100—5	J Wolstencroft	0011111111—8
Thurman	0010111111—7	Terry	1111111101—9
Minerd	1110111111—9	Stont	1000111010—5
Shaaber	1011100001—5		

No. 8, 10 singles, $1:

Fieles	1111111111—10	E Miller	1000111101—6
Landis	1111101111—9	Minard	1101110010—6
Breintnall	1110111111—9	Matz	1101110001—6
Apgar	1110101111—8	R Miller	1101110110—7
Hobart	0100011011—5	J Wolstencroft	1011011111—8
Brouse	0111101111—8	Terry	0011111011—7
Green	1110111100—7	Evans	1110000011—5
David	1100111010—6	Cleaver	1111111011—9
Fuller	0101010000—3	Wentzel	0100000010—2
Lane	1011110100—6	Ritter	0010000101—3
Sharp	0000001001—2	Mosher	1110011111—8
Smith	0111010111—7	Sassaman	0100101000—3
Hall	1111011000—6	Parker	1010010100—4
Collins	1001111011—7	Adams	0001001001—3
Shaaber	0001110101—5	Thurman	1111010111—8
Trego	0001011111—6	Dawson	0010100100—3
W Wolstencroft	1111111111—10		

No. 9, 15 singles, $1 50:

Breintnall	111111111111111—15	Smith	101111111111011—13
Apgar	111111111111110—14	Bower	101101111111111—13
Hobart	111111101111111—14	Minerd	111111001110110—11
Brouse	110111111001011—11	Matz	111101101110110—11
Fieles	001111111110111—12	Hall	110001111110001—9
Fuller	111111110011011—12	David	110101011010001—8
Lane	101110101111101—11	J Wolstencroft	111110011011110—11
Landis	101110111101011—11	Terry	001110110010000—6
Green	100100000011 01—5	Cleaver	011111111011110—12
Collins	010111011011101—10	Evans	100010101011111—9
Shadlier	111110110101101—11	Dawson	101000000110001—5
E Miller	011011110011100—8	R Miller	111010101111011—11
W Wolstenc't	111111100101110—11	Thurman	001111101111011—11
Sharp	100011001111011—9	Mosher	111101000010011—8

No. 10, 10 singles, $1:

Breintnall	1111111110—9	Bower	1001111110—7
Apgar	1111101111—9	Matz	0110100001—4
Fieles	1100111011—7	Shaaber	1101111011—8
Brouse	1110100000—4	David	1001101001—5
Trego	0110100011—5	Minerd	1001110001—5
Lane	0110111111—7	Terry	0011110100—5
Landis	1111111111—10	Smith	1111000111—7
Green	1110010011—6	Dawson	0101111111—8
Hobart	1111111011—9	R Miller	0100010111—5
Schweck	1010100010—4	Mosher	0110011111—7
Collins	0111101101—7	Filbert	1010001100—4
Fuller	0110101111—7	Evans	1011111111—9
E D Miller	1111101101—8	Cleaver	1111110000—6
W Wolstencroft	1111011111—9	Thurman	0110001101—5
J Wolstencroft	0011010001—4		

Extra No. 1, 10 targets, $1: C. Myer 8, Breintnall 7, Collins 8, Thurman 8, Green 6, Brouse 8, Hobart 8, Smith 4, Fieles 9, Dawson 8, Parker 8, Ritter 8, Trego 4, Apgar 9, H. C. W. Matz 4, Terry 8.

Extra No. 2: Breintnall 7, Collins 6, Green 6, Thurman 7, Bower 8, Dawson 6, Hobart 10, Smith 5, Brouse 8, Parker 7, Fieles 9, Ritter 5, Apgar 8, Terry 4, Trego 6.

Extra No. 3: Breintnall 7, Apgar 10, Collins 4, Smith 8, Bower 10, Thurman 6, R. Dawson 8, Green 7, Hobart 9, Brouse 7, Parker 6, Fieles 9, Terry 6, H. C. W. Matz 7.

Extra No. 4: Smith 6, Collins 5, Hobart 9, Breintnall 9, Dawson 5, Fieles 5, Trego 5, Bower 8, Brouse 6, Thurman 7, Green 8, Parker 5, Apgar 8, Terry 5, H. C. W. Matz 7.

Extra No. 5: Hobart 9, Collins 7, Breintnall 7, Bower 6, Trego 3, Brouse 10, Green 7, Fieles 8, Dawson 4, Thurman 8, Smith 9, Apgar 8, Terry 9, Stout 4, Parker 8, H. Matz 10.

Extra No. 6, 10 singles, $1: Breintnall 9, Hobart 9, Collins 8, Trego 4, Thurman 7, Green 8, Fieles 10, Brouse 4, Apgar 9, Smith 10, Terry 9, David 8, Lane 7, Parker 4, Hall 9, Landis 7, H. Matz 6, Dawson 8.

Extra No. 7, 15 singles, $1.50: Fieles 13, Apgar 13, Brouse 12, Collins 13, Lanoes 11, Lane 8, Hobart 11, Green 9, Fuller 12, E. D. Miller 11, Breintnall 12, W. Wolstencroft 12, Shaaber 10 Smith 10, J. Wolstencroft 11, Bower 11, Mosher 10, David 8, Hall 7, Coldren 11, Dawson 14, Cleaver 11, Terry 4.

Extra No. 8, 15 singles, $1.50: Fieles 14, Apgar 13, Brouse 13, Green 10, Collins 12, Fuller 12, Bechtel 5, Landis 15, Lane 8, E. Miller 11, W. Wolstencroft 10, J. Wolstencroft 13, Dawson 4, Hall 12, Smith 10, David 10.

Wednesday, the Second Day.

The second day opened with a portentous haze in the air which boded ill for the comfort of the shooters. But the old saying that "all signs fail" etc., proved to be well founded in this case, as along toward 11 o'clock the haze lifted and the sun managed to show its face. It was not a perfect day, however, as the air was raw and damp. The wind, however, was not as strong as on the preceding day, and in consequence the scores were very much higher. A large number of new arrivals were registered, among them being Milton F. Lindsley and his wife, the former the representative of the American Wood Powder Company, of Hoboken, and one of the most popular sportsmen of the day, and the latter the "Wanda" of the poetic world, who is also an expert wing shot; N. A. Hughes, of the Williamsport (Pa.) Rifle and Gun Club and vice-president of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association; J. H. Worden, of the Harrisburg Shooting Association, and secretary of the State Association; R. C. Millspaugh, of Williamsport; H. A. Penrose, president of the Standard Keystone Target and Trap Company, of New London, Conn. The shooting during the entire day was of the liveliest kind, the entries running as high as forty-one. As on the opening day, the management was perfect, not a single hitch being noticeable. It was getting along well toward 6 o'clock before the last shot was fired.

The following were the averages made during the day by those who shot in all the regular events:

*Miller	93 1/3	*Cleaver	79 3/13
Apgar	90 11/13	J Wolstencroft	78 6/13
Collins	90	Fuller	76 10/13
*Warden	89 3/13	Millspaugh	73 1/13
Fieles	86 7/13	Minerd	70
Cooper	85 5/13	*David	69 3/13
Hobart	80 10/13	Green	69 3/13
*W Wolstencroft	79 3/13	Matz	67 9/13
*Smith	79 3/13	Terry	67 9/13
*Landis	79 3/13	Mosher	66 2/13

*Average winners.

Regular No. 1, 10 singles $1:

Breintnall	1011101110—7	Hall	1101111111—9
Matz	0010010110—4	Shaaber	1101111111—9
Miller	1111111111—10	Ritter	1011010110—6
W Wolstencroft	1111111111—10	Bower	1111111111—10
Smith	1111101011—8	Green	1101111111—9
Trego	1101011010—6	Ford	1011111111—9
Dawson	1011110101—7	Apgar	1111101111—9
Cooper	0110111011—7	Evans	1111011111—9
Fieles	1100111110—7	R Miller	0011111111—8
Thurman	1101110001—6	J Wolstencroft	0101011101—6
Collins	1111111111—10	Schweck	0101001000—3
Mosher	1010001101—5	Landis	0111111110—8
Minerd	1111110111—9	Cleaver	0101110111—7
David	1111110110—8	Hughes	1110111110—8
Worden	1101111111—9	Terry	1110110000—5
Hobart	1111011111—9	Millspaugh	1110111100—7
Fuller	1100111110—7		

No. 2, at 15 targets, $1.50:

Mosher	111100111011110—11	Hobart	111110111111111—14
J Wolsten	011010101111101—10	J D Miller	111111110111111—14
Collins	011111111111111—14	W Wolsten	011111111111101—13
Fieles	111100110101111—11	Hall	011110011001111—10
Dawson	100110001111001—8	Green	111111010010111—11
Thurman	111101101100111—11	Worden	011110111111110—12
Minerd	001011111111110—11	Breintnall	011110011111111—12
Cooper	011110111111011—12	Ford	101100011011011—9
Fuller	111111110111111—14	Sharp	010111001010011—8
Trego	010101100111011—9	Cleaver	110111011110111—12
Smith	111111111111111—15	Evans	011111011111101—12
Apgar	011001111111111—12	R. Miller	010111111101001—10
David	111111111011011—13	Terry	110101101111111—12
Millspaugh	111011110111010—11	Bower	110110010101111—10
Matz	101110100011111—9	Hughes	111101111111111—14
Shaaber	111110100011111—11	Mills	010101100011010—7
Landis	110101111111110—12		

No. 3, 10 singles, $1:

Mosher	0011000001—3	Trego	1111001001—6
J Wolstencroft	1011111101—8	Green	1101111111—9
Fuller	1111101111—9	Sharp	1111101101—8
Minerd	0111011011—7	Lindsley	1111111101—9
Hobart	1111111110—9	Morrison	1011011100—6
Collins	1111111111—10	Martin	0000001000—1
Cooper	1011111111—9	Schweck	1010100001—4
Baker	1110111111—9	Smith	1111011011—8
Fieles	1111111111—10	David	0011110111—7
Dawson	1100101001—5	Evans	1111111111—10
E D Miller	1111111111—10	Landis	1110111111—9
Bower	1011110110—7	Matz	1101011110—7
W Wolstencroft	1111101111—9	Shaver	1110111011—8
Worden	1011011100—6	Hall	1111001111—8
Apgar	0111111101—8	Ritter	1010100011—5
Thurman	1110001110—6	Mills	1101110000—5
Breintnall	1110111101—8	Terry	0110011011—6
Ford	1010101000—4	Hughes	1011101101—7
Cleaver	1011110111—8	Millspaugh	1011100010—5

No. 4, same:

Mosher	1111101111—9	Thurman	0010001100—3
J Wolstencroft	1111111111—10	Morrison	1100110011—6
Fuller	1011111111—9	Landis	1111111110—9
Minerd	1110100111—7	Shaaber	0100110110—5
Fieles	1111111111—10	Smith	1111111111—10
Hobart	1011111110—8	Hall	0111111011—8
Collins	1110111111—9	Evans	1001111100—6
Cooper	0100011111—6	Dawson	0110100001—4
Apgar	1111111011—9	Millspaugh	0101101011—6
Bower	1111011111—9	Ford	0111011101—7
E D Miller	0111110111—8	Cleaver	1110101111—8
W Wolstencroft	1111111011—9	Hughes	1111111111—10
Breintnall	1111111111—10	Mills	1000011110—6
Sharp	1101110101—7	Terry	1110110000—5
Worden	1111111111—10	Matz	1100111010—6
Green	0101110110—6	David	0111111110—8
Lindsley	1111111011—9		

No. 5, 20 targets $2:

Mosher	10111111101111011111—17	Landis	11010111111111111111—18
J Wolst'n	11011110010111111111—16	Green	10101101101011111110—14
Fieles	11111110101100111111—16	Worden	11111111111111111111—20
Winsted	11000011111100101110—12	Hermann	01001110101011111111—14
Apgar	11011111111111111111—19	Millspa'h	01111101110111110111—16
Collins	11111110111011111111—18	Evans	00111011010111111111—15
Hobart	01101111111011111111—17	Hughes	00111011111111111011—17
Cooper	11111111111111100111—18	Martin	01100110111110100111—13
Matz	11011100011111110111—15	David	10111111101111000011—14
E Miller	11111111101110111111—18	Ford	00111110100111011100—12
W Wolst'n	10111000010111101111—13	Brouse	11000111101001110101—12
Lindsley	11111001110110011111—15	Cleaver	01111110011111110110—12
Shaaber	10111110011101111110—15	Terry	01110111110110011111—15
Bower	11101100111111110011—15	Hall	11011110110001110111—14
B'tnall	11011111111111100111—17		

No. 6, 10 singles, $1:

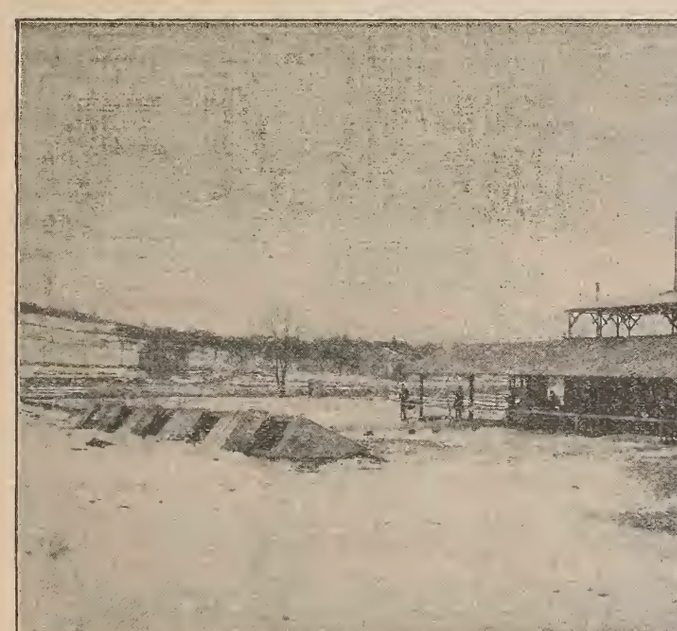
Mills	1101010011—6	Shaaber	0110111110—7
Terry	0110111100—6	Hall	1111111010—8
Apgar	1101111101—8	Minerd	1111111111—10
Miller	1010111010—6	Collins	0011111111—8
Fieles	1111101110—8	Matz	1010100110—5
Ford	0010000000—1	Thurman	1000011111—6
Hobart	1111101111—9	Martin	0010001011—4
R Muller	1101111111—9	Brouse	0111100011—6
Schmeck	1001000010—3	Green	0001111111—7
Landis	1101111111—9	Smith	1110111011—8
W Wolstencroft	0111111111—9	Meyer	0010101101—5
Dawson	0100011001—4	Baker	0110101010—5
Morrison	1100010011—5	Leonard	1011010100—5
Mosher	1100111111—8	Millspaugh	1110111011—8
J Wolstencroft	0110011111—7	Worden	1100111111—8
Cleaver	1110110111—8	Hughes	1101110111—8
Evans	0110110111—7	Ritter	0110111100—6
Trego	0110111001—6	Lindsley	1111111011—9
Dawson	1100110101—6	Cooper	1110111111—9
Goodmam	1011110110—7	Bower	1011000110—5
Miller	1111111111—10		

No. 7, 10 singles, $1:

Mosher	0011101101— 6	Evans	1111111111—10
J Wolstencroft	1110110111— 8	David	1100010001— 4
Fuller	1111010001— 7	Brouse	1111011100— 7
Hobart	1111111110— 9	Minerd	1011011011— 7
Smith	0111111101— 8	Clover	1013011111— 8
Fieles	1111101111— 9	Collins	1111111111—10
Ford	1110011011— 7	Thurman	1001010100— 4
Apgar	1111010111— 8	Dawson	1011101010— 6
Green	1101001011— 6	Worden	1111111110— 9
Cooper	1111111110— 9	Lindsley	1110101111— 8
Miller	1111111111—10	Shaaber	1001111010— 6
W Wolstencroft	1111010111— 9	Leonard	1111110011— 8
Millspaugh	1110110101— 7	Goodman	0000010000— 1
Landis	0101101111— 7	Bower	1111100110— 7
Morrison	0110111101— 7	Hughes	1000111000— 4
Trego	1101010000— 5	Meyer	0100111111— 7
Miller R	0101111000— 5	Hall	1111111110— 9
Terry	0010101011— 5		

No. 8, 20 singles:

Thurman	10010110100111111110—13	Green	11111100111111110111—17
Terry	10110110011111111111—16	Fuller	11111000101010010111—13
Dawson	01111001110101000010—10	Hobart	11110111111010101101—16
Bower	11110101110111101111—16	Cooper	10111111111111111111—19
Clover	11110100111011111110—15	Schmidt	00011111101101101110—13
David	11111101111111111111—19	Brouse	11101000111010101001—12
Leonard	10111000111011111111—16	Miller E	10111111111111111110—18
Hall	11101010111111111111—17	J Wolstencroft	11111111010111011111—17
Matz	11010011111111111110—16	Landis	10101011111011111111—16
Benning	00100111001010111110—11	Minerd	11111111111111110110—17
Mosher	10100001001111111010—11	Worden	11111111111111110111—19
W Wolstencroft	11101119111101111100—15	Lindsley	11111111111111011011—18
Fieles	11110111111111111111—19	Collins	11100111011111111111—17
Apgar	11111111111111111111—20	Millspaugh	11011111100111111111—17



SHOOTING GROUNDS OF THE READING SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.

No. 9, 10 singles, $1.

Mosher	0111001100— 5	Miller	1101001101— 6
J Wolstencroft	0111111101— 8	Martin	1101110100— 6
Ford	1101000001— 4	Worden	1111111011— 9
Morrison	0111111111— 9	Minerd	1111001111— 8
Baker	1100011010— 5	Leonard	1111101110— 8
Fieles	1111111111—10	Hobart	1111111101— 9
Brouse	1010011101— 6	Fuller	1111111111—10
Cooper	1011111111— 9	Lindsley	1110101111— 8
Smith	1111111111—10	Millspaugh	1110001110— 6
Schmeck	1011010110— 6	R Miller	0011111111— 8
E D Miller	1111101111— 9	Ritter	1111110100— 7
W Wolstencroft	1111001111— 8	Collins	0111111111— 9
Fleck	1010111101— 7	Evans	1111111101— 9
Moyer	0100101000— 3	Landis	0011010010— 4
Apgar	1111111111—10	Benning	0101011000— 4
Green	0111110110— 7	Rehrig	0000101011— 4
Shaaber	0010010001— 3	Hall	1101010111— 7
Matz	0110111110— 7	Cleaver	1111111111—10
Terry	1111101011— 8	David	0111101101— 7

No. 10, 15 singles, $1.50:

Mosher	1101111101101101—11	Collins	1001101111111111—12
J Wolstencroft	1011111111111111—14	Apgar	1111111111111111—15
Fieles	1111101111101111—12	Fuller	1011011111010111—12
Brouse	1010311111010111—11	Landis	1111111010110110—11
Smith	1111011110101011—11	Green	0001000010010010— 4
Cooper	0110111111111113—13	Leonard	0101011101001111— 9
Morrison	0101001010101000— 6	Mayer	1011010001111111—10
Minerd	1101111111111011—13	Benning	0100010011010010— 6
Worden	1111111111111110—14	Rehrig	1010110101111101—10
W Wolstencr't	1100011100010010— 6	Evans	1010111011010011—10
E Miller	1111111111111011—14	Terry	1110101011111101—10
Matz	1010110000011111— 9	Cleaver	0111011111111110—12
Shraber	1000101011110110— 8	Hall	1110011110101101—11
Lindsley	1111111100111111—12	Mills	0011111001110110— 9
Hobart	1111111111111111—15	David	0111001000000000— 4
Schmeck	1010010101010100— 7	Millspaugh	1111111011001111—12

Extra No. 1, 10 targets, $1: Breintnail 8, Fieles 6, Hall 8, Ford 6, Smith 7, Mosher 6, Terry 6, Hobart 9, Landis 6, David 7, E. D. Miller 10, H. Matz 5, Cleaver 7, Evans 7.

Extra No. 2, same as No. 1: Breintnail 8, Mosher 9, Fieles 10, Hobart 9, E. D. Miller 8, Terry 8, Smith 10, Hall 7, Landis 7, David 9, Matz 8, Fuller 8, Ford 6, Bower 8, Wolstencroft 8, Millspaugh 7, Green 7, Hughes 9, Collins 6, Cleaver 9.

Extra No. 3, 15 singles: Fieles 13, Bower 10, Matz 9, Collins 10, Landis 13, Apgar 14, Green 10, Fuller 12, Worden 15, Cooper 14, E. Miller 14, W. Wolstencroft 12, Baker 10, Smith 15, Cleaver 12.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

In the evening the officers of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association held a special meeting at the hostelry of H. C. W. Matz, to discuss plans for the tournament to be held on the grounds of the Reading Shooting Association, on Aug. 9-12 inclusive, C. E. H. Brelsford, president of the association, was absent, owing to an attack of the Russian importation yclept "la grippe," and his chair was ably filled by Vice-President N. A. Hughes. Other officers present were Financial Secretary J. H. Worden, Corresponding Secretary W. D. Eller, Treasurer "Dr." James Wolstencroft; and Harry Thurman, H. C. W. Matz and J. H. Millspaugh comprising the Board of Managers. There were also present, on invitation, H. A. Penrose, M. F. Lindsley, John W Fulford, William Garvin and representatives of the FOREST AND STREAM, *American Field* and *Sporting Times*. A new set of constitution and by-laws were adopted. On a motion made by Jas. Wolstencroft, and seconded by W. D. Eller, the secretary was instructed to have blank applications printed for the use of members. The secretary was also instructed to have the constitution and by-laws printed, and copies sent to each club. Mr. Matz moved that the association make application for a charter under the laws of Pennsylvania. The motion was in accord with the views of the members and was promptly carried. On motion by Mr. Matz it was resolved to ask the Legislature for an appopriation for the protection of game, and to give officers of the association the authority of game wardens. C. H. L. Brelsford, N. A. Hughes and J. H. Worden were appointed a committee to look after the above matter. The matter of prizes for the coming tournament was then brought up, and Mr. Matz, on behalf of the Reading Shooting Association; Mr. Wolstencroft, on behalf of W. H. Wolstencroft & Sons, of Philadelphia; and Mr. Lindsley, on behalf of the American Wood Powder Company; promised to contribute prizes for the coming contests. This concluded the business of the meeting, and after a sociable hour's chat the members of the party dispersed for their respective hotels.

Thursday, Live Bird Day.

WHEN the shooters crawled out of their luxurious couches (the only kind of couch, by the way, upon which a shooter ever reclines) they felt rather blue, as a snowstorm had found its way to Reading, and had spread a white mantle upon everything out of doors. This did look as though the live bird events scheduled for the day were not to be very successful either in regard to the character of the birds or the number of entries. Nevertheless the thought of quitting or rather of hanging back never entered the heads of one of the lovers of the sport, and ten o'clock found them at the shooting house eager for the fray. The traps were in order, trappers at hand, and about 600 good birds in the crates, with a promise of 600 more to arrive soon after noon, so the party got down to solid business despite the snow which was falling steadily all the while. The shooting was under American Shooting Association rules, except that 12-bore guns were allowed 1¼oz. of shot. The boundary was 50yds. The purses were divided into 40, 30, 20, and 10 per cent., and all ties were divided. The birds, as a whole, were a good lot, the number of good birds exceeding the poor ones. Owing to the large number of entries the shooting was done on the squad system, the shooter moving along the line from number 1 trap the same as in the Keystone rapid firing system for target shooting. As a matter of course each man shot from a known trap.

A number of new comers were noticed, among them being J. Frank Kleinz, the well-known Philadelphia expert; Albert Rust, of Philadelphia, who holds the championship of Pennsylvania for live bird shooting; Elijah D. Fulford, the world famed record breaker; Robert A. Welsh, A. J. Jamison, John Rothaker, A. L. Sheets, and Frank Sheppard of Philadelphia; H. E. Buckwalter, of the Elk Park Gun Club, Royersford, Pa.; R. T. Clayton of Tamaqua, Pa.; W. S. Spicer of Danville, Pa.; O. S. Heil of Bloomville, Pa., and W. J. T. Weller, of the Weiler Gun Club, Allentown, Pa. The trapping of the birds was quickly done, but the gathering was carelessly done, and in a number of instances birds were driven over the line, whereas with a little care they could have been scored. The first event at five birds per man had twenty-four entries; the second, a seven bird event, had fourty-two entries, and the third at four birds each had thirty-nine entries. By the time the latter event was concluded, the supply of birds had been exhausted, and the additional supply promised had failed to materialize, so the sport had to be abandoned.

This was the only cause for dissatisfaction during the entire tournament, and the shooters, many of whom had traveled a long distance to take part in the events at live birds, could hardly be blamed for doing a little good-natured complaining at being shut off with a little over a dozen birds each. President Matz assured the writer that birds had been ordered in good faith, with a guarantee that they would be on hand when needed; so that the shipper and not the club should come in for the blame.

When it was found that no more birds could be procured, the shooters decided to make the best of a bad bargain and complete the day in pulverizing crockery. The result of this determination was that six impromptu events were shot and 1,035 targets thrown, this bringing the total number used during the tournament considerably above 10,000, a big number for a club tournament.

It was about 5 P. M. when the last gun was fired and President Matz announced the formal closing of the tournament, one of the best and most successful ever run by any club in this country, and one which has placed the Reading Shooting Association in a secure position among the foremost organizations of the kind in America.

When the shooters dispersed, each to go to his respective home, they vowed to a man that they would be at Reading in August to take part in the State shoot. The Association is to be congratulated upon its success in this its first big venture, which has given it and its officers and members a warm spot in the heart of every sportsman who enjoyed its hospitality.

Below will be found detailed scores of the live bird events and a summary of the target events which closed the tournament.

No. 1, 5 birds, $4:

Trego	01020—2	Mover	01101—3
Hobart	10012—3	Fulford	11111—5
Brouse	22102—4	Lindsley	20022—3
Hall	22211—5	Wanda	20201—3
Green	22100—3	E Miller	22111—5
Dawson	21011—4	Collins	11100—3
Mosher	21021—4	Smith	10221—4
Minerd	02112—4	Matz	02121—4
Fieles	21121—5	Millspaugh	10011—3
Clayton	12101—4	Penrose	11112—5
Schmeck	00012—2	W Wolstencroft	11012—4
Fuller	20111—4	Landis	11110—4

No. 2, 7 live birds, $6:

Fuller	1111111—7	Rothaker	1221212 | 7
Fulford	1101121—6	Landis	1120211—6
Millspaugh	0000010—1	W Wolstencroft	2211211—7
Lindsley	1210012—5	Smith	1112122—7
Collins	2111111—7	Buckwalter	1121121—7
Wanda	1100120—4	Sheppard	0220020—3
Minerd	2220120—5	Trumbauer	0101021—4
Mosher	2222212—7	Hain	1021122—6
Clayton	2110201—5	Apgar	1010121—5
Davison	1001112 5	J Wolstencroft	1100202—4
Moyer	2221122—7	Spicer	1211112—7
Kleinz	1111212—7	Benning	1110101—5
E Miller	1120011—4	Heil	1212212—7
Hall	1001110—4	Green	1010010—3
James	1011011—5	Bertolet	1100111—5
Welsh	2121212—7	Schaffer	0100002—2
Leity	1011121—6	Cooper	1120112—6
Weston	2121221—7	Ulmer	1111102—6
Brouse	0112110—5	Thurman	1222011—6
Penrose	1111002—5	Wooley	0112100—3
Matz	1001120—4		

No. 3, 4 birds, entrance $5:

Fulford	1122—4	Buckwalter	1111—4
Fuller	1210—3	Rothacker	2200—2
Apgar	1012—3	Minerd	1211—4
Lindsley	2222—4	Cooper	1121—4
Collins	0122—3	Hain	2102—3
"Wanda"	1110—3	Penrose	2220—3
Spicer	0110—2	E D Miller	0110—3
Welsh	1221—4	W Wolstencroft	2112—4
Hall	0221—3	Sherman	0200—1
Weston	1212—4	Smith	1111—4
Kleintz	1121—4	Matz	0102—2
Leidy	0011—2	Benning	2110—3
Trego	1201—3	Bertolot	1110—3
Clayton	2210—3	Heil	0121—3
Mosher	1210—3	Thurman	2110—2
J Wolstencroft	1110—3	Ulmer	0000—0
Millspaugh	0200—1	Bear	1100—2
Adams	2101—3	Green	0020—1
James	1112—4	Curtis	1001—2
Dawson	1222—4		

Extra No. 1 at 20 targets, $2: Fuller 14, Collins 8, Fulford 20, Apgar 18 Lindsley 16 Brouse 17, Shaaber 14, Smith 13, Johnson 6, Benning 10, Spicer 13, Leonard 15 Cooper 17, Moyer 5, Baker 14, Sherman 4, Adams 7, O. Heil 10, Thurman 12, Green 11, Peters 4.

Extra No. 2, same: Fuller 12, Fulford 18, Apgar 19, Brouse 11, Collins 11, Spicer 13, Schweck 4, Benning 15, Smith 18, Lindsley 12, Irvin 13, Cooper 16.

Extra No. 3, 10 targets, $1: Matz 6, Ritter 5, Baker 3, Brouse 6, Thurman 6, Green 5, Shaaber 0, Anderson 4, Spicer 7, Fulford 9, Apgar 10, Adams 5, Lawrence 1, Cooper 9, Graul 6, Lindsley 5, Smith 5.

Extra No. 4, 15 birds, $1.50: Brouse 12, Cooper 5, Lindsley 9, Green 7, Thurman 6, Apgar 12, Fulford 11, Fuller 8, Spicer 10, Irvin 7, Smith 5, Rothemel 8.

Extra No. 5, 20 targets, $2: Apgar 15, Cooper 10, Brower 10, Spicer 11, Fulford 16, Fuller 12.

Extra No. 6 at 10 targets, $1: Lindsley 6, Cooper 5, Brouse 9, Spicer 10, Apgar 10, Baker 6.

Solicitor vs. Hotel Keeper.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 12.—The live bird race of which I intended to secure the scores came off while I was absent from the city, and I was not able to get detailed score. The race was between A. Miller, county solicitor, and Patrick Russ, of hotel fame. Miller came off victorious by killing 21 to Russ' 14. The birds were of the best, and while Russ grassed his 8 first birds in grand shape with the first barrel in each case, for some cause he failed to keep it up and fell far below his average shooting. As the blood is up on pigeon shooting now you will probably have more to chronicle in the near future. After the pigeon shooting a few targets were shot as per scores below.

Shoot No. 1, 25 singles, $2 entry:

Sullivan	1111111101111101100111011—19
Kinzer	1001111111111101001001101—17
Brelsford	1111111111111100000011011—17
Dinger	1111111001110011011100000—17
McKee	1111110011000110000001110—13

Two moneys. Winners as above.

No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50:

Sullivan	0111111101111111—13	Dinger	1011011111101101—11
Kinzer	0110011100010101— 9	McKee	0010010101000111— 6
Brelsford	0010111111101111—11		

No. 3, 10 singles, entry $1:

McKee	0001000100—2	Dinger	1101101111—8
Kinzer	0111111110—8	Rofins	1110001001—5
Brelsford	1101111010—7	Dustin	1100111110—7
Sullivan	1111111110—9		

No. 4, 15 singles, $1 entry:

Kinzer	1010011111111110—11	Brelsford	1011101111011011 -11
Sullivan	1011100011110011—10	Dustin	1111111110111011—13
Dinger	0101110001011011—12	McKee	0100011001011011— 7

W.

Hartford Defeats New Haven.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb. 10.—The second monthly club shoot for '92 occurred to-day on the grounds of the New Haven Gun Club. The weather was fine and the attendance the largest that has been seen for fully a year. Sweepstake shooting was enjoyed before the Club medal race, and among the "straights" were Bates, Savage, Wilby, Burbidge and Longdon. At 2:30 the club race opened. A class men shot at 25 singles, expert rules, and B class men at 25 singles, Keystone rapid firing system. The scores were as follows: A Class, 25 singles, expert rules: Willey 21, Longdon 21, Bates 18, Potter 16, Sherman 16, Savage 16, Bristol 16, Cower 16, Burbidge 11. B Class, 25 singles, rapid firing system. Merriman 18, G. F. Clark 19, Folson 15, W. M. Clark 14, Allen 14, Mynx 14, Campbell 13, Kelley 6.

The event of the day, however, was the team match of Hartford vs. New Haven, Hartford represented by Willey and Burbidge, both being members of the New Haven as well as two Hartford clubs. The match came about through a little banter indulged in by the boys some time ago and came to a head by the New Haven boys challenging the Harrifordites. The Capitol City men at once accepted the challenge and left the matter entirely with their New Haven friends to settle as to conditions. Hartford sent her two men to New Haven, where they met and defeated the Elm City boys on their own grounds and on their own conditions. The scores were very poor, but such a hot rivalry has existed that when New Haven had picked her two best men and the Hartford men met them, a feeling of shakiness undoubtedly crept up the spines of the contestants. This may account for the poor scores which were:

Hartford.		New Haven.	
Willey	22	Savage	21
Burbidge	21—43	Bates	20—41

When the match was over Bates remarked to Willey, "Well, you beat us, but I think we'll have another chance at you." If another match is shot the Hartford men will naturally demand that it be shot in Hartford. The match was for $10 a side.

Down in Hunterdon County.

THE following scores were made at a live bird shoot held at Three Bridges, N. J., on Feb. 11:

No. 1, 4 birds, $5 entry:

W Terry	1110—3	J Warford	1101—3
Ang Trust	1111—4	H Milbern	1211—4
J Derby	1001—2	Wm Apgar	1211—4
A Douglas	0121—3	D Terry	1021—3
J Garner	2101—3	T Brantingham	1012—3
L Stryker	1201—3	A Case	1001—2

First divided; second won by Warford on shoot-off. No. 2, same conditions:

Warford	1221—4	Terry	1002—2
Milbern	1101—3	Trust	1102—3
Apgar	2101—3	Derby	1212—4
Terry	0222—3	Douglass	1122—4
Brantingham	1221—4	Stryker	2211—4
Case	1110—3	Gibson	0101—2

No. 3, same conditions:

J Warford	0222—4	J Darby	0120—2
Shaw	1121—4	A Douglas	1010—2
D Terry	2222—4	Wm Terry	1110—3
Ben Gano	0100—1	Ang Trust	0120—2
T Brantingham	0011—2	L Stryker	1111—4
J Garner	1221—4	Milbern	1120—3
Wm Apgar	1110—3	A Case	1001—2
Gibson	0110—2		

No. 4, miss and out, $2 entry: Garner, 111; Stryker, 111; Shaw, 110; Case, 10, Warford, 10; Apgar, 10.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 3.—The following scores were made here to-day, at the regular club shoot, the events being at Peoria blackbirds, expert rules, 3 traps, 18yds. rise:

Event No. 1: Borst 9, C. Smith 3, Norton 4, Allen 7, Rickman 7, Peck 8, Babcock 7, Foley 1, Allen 6, Truesdale 5, Holton 8, Newton 7.

No. 2: Peck 5, Babcock 7, Byer 6, Hicks 9, Borst 6, Foley 4, C. Smith 7, Allen 6, Truesdale 3, Holton 7, Horton 3, Rickman 4.

No. 3: Babcock 7, Borst 8, Stewart 9, Newton 4, Foley 3, Byer 7, Stewart 6, Babcock 8, Allen 0, Holton 3, C. Smith 5, Borst 8.

No. 4: Peck 4, Babcock 9, Hicks 8, Holton 7, Borst 8, Norton 2, Babcock 6, Hicks 5, C. Smith 4, Byer 4, Meyer 4, Borst 5.

No. 5: Peck 5, Norton 4, Foley 5, Rickman 7, Babcock 9, Borst 8, Truesdale 4, Hicks 9, Allen 9, Byer 6, Holton 5, Foley 2.

No. 6: Babcock 7, Stewart 6, Allen 3, Hicks 7, Truesdale 7, Borst 7, Babcock 6, Borst 5, Rickman 8, Byer 8, Holton 6.

Shooting at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., Feb. 8.—The following is the score made here to-day in sweepstakes at live pigeons, American Association rules. First sweep, 10 birds, $5, divided 60 and 40 per cent.:

W F Quimby.........2102100110—6 G E Latshaw.........1212020212—8
F A Place..........2122221201—9 R Ingraham..........0202222100—6
R O Heikes.........0112221212—9

Another of the same:

Quimby.........2111120201—8 Latshaw.........1021010121—7
Place..........0001201122—6 Ingraham........2202222—8
Heikes.........1121101121—9

Five birds, $3, divided 60 and 40 per cent.:

Quimby..........11121—5 Latshaw..........22121—5
Place...........21000—2 Ingraham.........20222—4
Heikes..........11111—5

Heikes and Latshaw divide first.

Feb. 15.—Scores made to-day by the South Chicago Shooting Club for club medal, 20 live pigeons each, American Association rules:

F Willard00000121002201111 22—12 Ben Fogli.11100020202101100111—12
A Reeves.02000010220120001101—9 P Miller..01101000001200112000—8

Ties on 12:

F E Willard.........22111—5 Ben Fogli..........11120—4

Same day, for target badge, 80 Peoria blackbirds:

Willard.........11 Fogli.........15 Dick Deadeye.........12
Reeves..........20 Miller.........13

Seven live pigeons, $3, American Association rules:

Willard.........1101120—5 Fogli.........1021101—5
Reeves..........0001002—2

Same thing over:

Willard.........1002010—3 Fogli.........1112002—5
Reeves..........0101202—4

Same again:

Willard.........2002120—4 Fogli.........1211221—7
Reeves..........1200002—3

For cost of birds:

Reeves.........1211011211—9 Fogli.........0122212022—8

Feb. 11.—Scores made here to-day by the Prairie Gun Club for the Johnson medal, 15 live pigeons, American Association rules:

A M Hofmann.201222212022210—12 Geb Harris...221221202211120—13
H W Loveday.220112010020002—8 L Wavedog....200022000011111—7
Henry Ehlers..222212100220010—10 *J E Price.... 110112101221011—12
A Stafford.....111011001120201—10

*Guest.

For County Democracy cup, same as above:

Hofmann......201120210201210—10 Stafford........1200000w.
Loveday......211111021011010—11 Harris..........100222021212101—11
Ehlers.......022222122210022—12 Wavedog.........100011012000211—8

Feb. 13.—Open shoot at live pigeons. First sweep, 5 birds, $2, A. A. rules: G. Kleinman 5, Jim Finn 2, G. Lauterbach 2, Bob White 4, E. M. Gardner 4.

Second sweep, 10 birds, $5, A. A. rules: G. Kleinman 9, R. B. Wadsworth 9, A. J. Atwater 10, J. E. Price 8, A. Kleinman 9, Ed Steck 7, C. E. Willard 10, R. O. Heikes 6, M. J. Eich 6, Bob White 8, Jim Finn 7, E. M. Gardner 9, G. Lauterback 5.

Shoot for cost of birds: G. Lauterback 11, Johnnie Mack 11, W. Russell 9.

Third sweep, 10 birds, $5, A. A. rules: A. J. Atwater 9, G. Kleinman 7, M. J. Eich 10, A. Kleinman 9, C. E. Willard 5, R. B. Wadsworth 8, F. C. Damm 7, J. E. Price 6, Bob White 9, Ed Glover w, Wm. Russell 3, G. Lauterback 7, R. Hodson 6, P. F. Rock w, Jim Finn 5, E. M. Gardner 9, R. O. Heikes 8.

In a freeze out match Geo. Kleinman and E. M. Gardner divided the pot after killing 7.

Peoria blackbirds, first sweep, 15 birds, $1, A. A. rules: R. O. Heikes 11, O. von Lengerke 13, Dr. Hodson 11, G. Kleinman 12, J. O. Stubb 9, E. M. Gardner 14, Wm. Russell 9, B. White 13, E. M. Steck 13, A. J. Atwater 12, J. T. Glover 12, C. E. Willard 13, Pat O'Neil 12, M. J. Eich 11, R. B. Wadsworth 13.

Second sweep, 10 birds, $1: Steck 10, Wadsworth 9, Hodson 5, G. Kleinman 9, Atwater 9, Von Lengerke 7, Glover 7, Eich 6, Mack 8, O'Neil 7, Damm 6, Heikes 10, White 10, Gardner 7, Barto 8, Willard 8.

Third sweep, 10 birds, $1: Barto 3, G. Kleinman 9, Heikes 10, Mack 5, Atwater 9, Eich 7, Willard 8, White 8, O'Neil 7, Steck 9, Kencicott 10.

Fourth sweep, 25 birds, $2: Heikes 23, Steck 23, Atwater 22, Willard 18, G. Kleinman 21. RAVELRIGG.

Trained Pigeons at John Erb's.

"IF you want to see some good pigeons and judge for yourselves as to whether I am in form or not, come up to John Erb's at noon on Saturday," said E. D. Fulford to Eddy Collins and the writer on the evening of Thursday, Feb. 11, as the trio were enjoying "a weed" in the smoking compartment of the "Royal Blue," of the Philadelphia & Reading, which was carrying them toward their homes at the rate of sixty miles an hour. They were all returning from the "very large" tournament at Reading, and naturally the absorbing topic of conversation was the smooth-bore and its work. The writer had expressed the wish to see the noted expert tackle a straight hundred of "hummers," if they could be procured, and his expressed wish brought out the above from Fulford.

"A. Rankin, of New York city," he continued, "told me some time ago that he would wager $200 against my gun on these conditions, I to shoot at 120 of the hardest birds procurable, he wagering the above amount that I would not kill 90 or better in any consecutive hundred of the above number. I told him I would pick up his $200 at the first opportunity; and now that I have plenty of time and feel in a shooting humor, I will see him on Saturday. He wants me to shoot at Fieles's birds, and I'll wire Billy for the requisite number to-night. No matter what the birds turn out to be, if I can't beat 90 I'll eat the crates."

As usual, true to his word, the telephone man was at the "Old Stone House" before noon on the appointed day and was full of shoot. The birds had arrived from Billy Fieles's loft, in Christiana, Pa., during the morning, and what a lot they were, every one blue, with strong, lithe bodies and restless eyes that told plainly that they intended to find the way over the boundary if given a ghost of a show. Accompanying the birds was a letter from Mr. Fieles, which stated that

"I have shipped you 120 birds, as directed, and if I am any judge you will find them the hardest lot that ever left a trap. Truly yours, W. R. FIELES."

And Mr. Fieles made a close guess, not only in my judgment, but in the judgment of older and wiser men in the business, namely, Asa Whitehead, secretary of the Essex Gun Club; Samuel Castle and Charles M. Hedden, all of Newark; John Riggott, of Rockaway; and Mr. Elliott, of the Fountain Gun Club, all of whom witnessed the shooting, and each of whom is qualified by long experience to express an opinion as to the quality of a bird.

It was precisely 1:15 P. M. when Fulford stepped to the score and called "Pull," and as the trap went over out went a right-quarterer that jumped full 10ft. before catching its wings, but quick as the bird was, the eye at the gun was equal to the occasion, and it went to grass about 6yds. from the trap. The second bird, also a right-quarterer, met a like fate 10yds. from the trap. The third went from No. 2 trap like a rocket, trailing at first and then twisting to the right. The first hit him hard, but he was tough and needed a magnificent second, which centered him at full 60yds. on a quick turn. The fourth bird was an awfully fast zig-zagger that turned a dozen ways for Sunday, got both barrels full, and apparently died in the air, but was carried by the wind over the fence, where it fell like a stone.

All this time the weather was bitterly cold and the wind was blowing fully thirty miles an hour, coming with a biting edge straight down from the Orange Mountains, and blowing across the line of traps from the left. Given birds such as these were and allow them a thirty mile right-quartering wind, and it is no wonder that the few spectators present doubted the ability of even Fulford to kill 90 out of 100. I regret very much that I did not keep the flight of every one of these birds as well as the trap from which they were sprung, as I have little hopes of ever seeing a better lot.

His seventeenth and twenty-sixth birds were lightning drivers, each being killed with a fine quick first. Of the first 25 birds he killed 23, and of his second 25 he killed 22. His form was perfect, and of the five birds lost three fell dead out of bounds. His fifty-second was a terror of a trailer that not only had a tremendous speed but an ugly motion. It was killed at full 80yds. with a gallery second. His fifty-eighth bird, like his fourth, was apparently killed high in the air, as it rolled over and over and fell just over the fence.

It was his seventieth bird, however, that capped the climax for motion. He was in No. 5 trap, and as the trap went over all that could be seen was a "glimmer" toward the right fence and climbing. This bird must certainly have sprung fully 10yds. outward and upward before he made a motion of his wings, and then just as he began to work these appendages he secured the assistance of a genuine hurricane that caused him to take a pace that no man could have gauged. Ed's first, quick as it was, was not within 20ft. of catching this rasper, while his second fell still further behind; in fact, the bird was 10yds. past the right fence before the latter load reached the point aimed at.

"How far did I lead him?" said Fulford in response to a query. "Great Scott, man, I led him a mile and a quarter about, and the load struck a mile behind him. That bird was flying forty miles a second!" And Sam Castle agreed with him. His eightieth bird was another rasper, and was downed with a beautifully timed second. His ninetieth, also a terror of a twister, was hit very hard with a quick double, but managed, with the assistance of the gale, in falling dead as a mackerel just over the fence. Of the first 100 birds he killed 91, and out of the total 120 he grassed 109. His best score for 100 consecutive was 92. He fired at 10 of Mr. Erb's birds, killing 9 of them, thus making a score of 118 kills out of 130 shot at. The score of the shoot is as follows:

Fulford.........................1120110112111211111111111—23
1111100101o2111111111211212—22
2221212o222111111221021222—23
22222222112211o2111212022—23
2011211112222o'1112222221—23
11011 — 4—118

He used his second barrel sixty times although there were at the least twenty-five times when its use was uncalled for as the birds were "rolled up like jack-knives" with the first barrels. The conditions of the shoot called for a 12-bore gun, 1¼oz. of shot, 30yds. rise, the inclosure to be the boundary. The writer was impressed into service as referee, while Mr. John Riggott of Rockaway acted as official scorer.

After the above great exhibition a number of "Jersey" sweeps were shot, the conditions being in each case four birds per man, $3 entry, two moneys. The results of the first four sweeps are here given:

	First.	Second.	Third.	Fourth.
Fulford	2121	2111	2121	1111—16
Collins	2111	2121	0112	2112—15
Hedden	1210	2221	2222	1211—15
Hollis	1011	1111	1211	1110—14
Castle	2210	111o	1011	0110—11
Mack	0000	0000	0021	1112— 6

All ties were divided excepting that for first money in the fourth event which was carried over to event No. 5. The next two events resulted as follows:

	Fifth.	Sixth.	Tie.		Fifth.	Sixth.	Tie.
Fulford	1121	1111	— 8	Hollis	1012	0211	110— 8
Hedden	1221	220o	— 6	Brown	o010	0221	10 — 5
Collins	1212	2220	211—10	Castle	1011	1o21	0 — 6
Mack	1111	2120	122—10				

First money from the fourth event, which had been carried forward, was again tied for by the same men, who very sensibly concluded to div. Second money in the sixth event was div. by Collins and Mack on the shoot-off.

The final event, under same conditions as those preceding, resulted in a tie for first between Collins, Hollis and Fulford, and the former, feeling disposed to test his own mettle in hot company, insisted upon a shoot-off. Hollis concluded that the race would be too hot, so he drew his pro rata. How well Collins gauged his ability is best shown by the following figures:

Seventh.

Collins..................1211—4 Castle..................1011—3
Fulford..................1111—4 Mack....................2101—3
Hollis...................2112—4 Brown...................1001—2

Tie.

Collins..........1121112111211—13 Fulford..........2111112111111—13

At this stage of the game the birds were gone and the two leaders concluded to div.—the privilege of paying the difference between $4.67 in the pot and the price of the birds at a quarter each.

Moore Wins the Oregon Shoot.

PORTLAND, Oregon, Feb. 7.—The big live-bird shoot, advertised to take place here to-day, is over, and its merits will be discussed and cussed pro and con for many a day to come. This match was at 25 birds per man, the entrance $20, birds extra. The purse was div. into four moneys. The shooters were mostly on the grounds at 9:30. About 200 spectators witnessed the start. The weather was beastly, with a cold, raw, southeasterly wind, accompanied by a drizzling rain and sleet. Robert Townsend was chosen stake holder, Colonel Houghton was referee and F. E. Richardson and Robert Townsend judges. The birds were as fine a lot as ever flew from the trap, and Messrs. Clark & Caraher are deserving of much credit for the good condition in which they were kept. When first man, E. W. Moore, was called to the score it was ascertained that they had no scorer, and consequently W. A. Storey, who was unable to shoot, owing to the fatigue sustained from his race with la grippe during the past month (and here I will say that he bested his opponent by a very small margin), was pressed into the office.

The shooting then commenced in earnest, and all went as merry as a marriage bell till all had shot down 10 birds per man. Then Mr. Southmayed, of Sheridan, Ore., arrived on the grounds and wanted to shoot in the match. The train had been delayed, and as the boys all knew that he intended to come in I should have favored his entering, but the shooters said "no," so the match went on without him. Straightaway, right and left-quarterers were the order, and out of 350 birds we had only 10 incomers, 6 hoverers and 7 towerers. Of twisters there were plenty, and C. C Clark was more fortunate (!) than any one else in getting this kind. Great excitement was created by C. E. Hughes snapping his second barrel at a bird, and then without removing the shells from his gun he showed the referee the primers, and both had been hit by the firing fin. The referee, not thinking anything wrong, said "no bird." This is where he made a mistake, as he should have demanded the shells. Some of the shooters claimed—and in my mind there is no doubt—that both shells were empty and that he had failed to load his second barrel after shooting his previous bird. I saw the shells taken out of the gun, but would not say yes or no, as all of the boys are friends of mine. Mr Hughes maintained that both were loaded, but diligent search failed to discover the loaded shell.

The following is the score of the match:

E W Moore.........................1212012020012011212122122—20
Joe Bowles........................o21120112000o121222100202—16
J J Evans.........................1022100022111122101212220—18
C H Hughes........................2002021202011111100211121—18
Ed Long...........................1102o00o20121o201100 1121—14
Chas Hoxie........................1022o1o2021000o21211021 10—15
J Caraher.........................o222002212111220201221102—19
C C Clark.........................o121202201222012101012002—16
F E Shangle.......................1001o22202002o0211111220o—15
R S Hughes........................0201100220120002011221010—14
W L Dudley........................2202002200o1o102111121211—17

After this came a pool shoot, 5 birds, $5 entrance, birds extra, three moneys. In this the former referee entered, and Frank Thorn, one of our old-time shooters, acted as referee. James Caraher and Chas. Hoxie made straights and in the shoot off Hoxie won. E. W. Moore got second alone and Evans, Kinzel and Clark tied on three each for third money. As there were no more birds all adjourned home to prepare for the diamond medal shoot that takes place on the 28th.

The South Plainfield Gun Club.

THE regular shoot of this club was held at South Plainfield, N. J., on Feb. 8, both live birds and targets being used. The results:

No. 1, 4 live birds, $3 entry:

C Smith	1022—3	W Terry	2112—4
Geo Voehl	1121—4	J Darby	1002—2
L B Campbell	1120—3	W Sisty	2222—4
R B Manning	1212—4	W Case	1001—2
T Brantingham	0112—3	A Sopar	0002—1
D Terry	0211—3		

No. 2, same conditions:

Smith	0121—3	D Terry	2010—2
Voehl	1101—3	W Terry	0201—2
Campbell	0001—1	Darby	0210—2
Manning	1010—2	Sisty	1001—2
Brantingham	2211—4	Case	0000—0

Third money shot off and won by W. D. Terry.

No. 3, at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entry, 4 moneys:

Brantingham	1011010111—7	Manning	0010111011—6
Sisty	0010011100—4	W Terry	1100100101—5
Ash Swamp	1001010010—4	Sopar	0111111111—9
Voehl	0010110110—5	Randolph	0110011100—5
C Smith	0011111010—6	Vannis	0111110011—7
Hartmann	0000000000—0	Taylor	1001000000—2
Case	0010010000—2	Teeple	0110011011—6
D Terry	1001101010—5		

Tie for fourth shot off in No. 4 and won by Voehl.

No. 4, same: Brantingham 7, Sisty 6, Ash Swamp 3, Voehl 7, C. Smith 5, Hartman 4, Case 7, D. Terry 4, Manning 7, W. Terry 6, Sopar 7, Randolph 0, Vannis 6, Sanford 3, Teeple 6.

No. 5, same: Brantingham 5, Sisty 4, Voehl 4, C. Smith 5, Hartman 7, Case 6, D. Terry 5, Manning 7, W. Terry 8, Soper 6, Vannis 5, Teeple 7, Darby 5, Squeir 6. Fourth shot off and divided by C. Smith and Dan Terry.

No. 6, 5 bluerocks, 50 cents, three moneys: Brantingham 4, Soper 3, Voehl 2, Smith 2, Manning 3, Sisty 1, Teeple 3, Lindsburg 2. Third shot off, won by Voehl.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

WASHINGTON'S Birthday will be trap-shooters' day all over America, and it is impossible to even surmise the quantity of powder and shot that will be used, the number of targets thrown or the number of live birds trapped. A glance over our column of fixtures will give the shooter a very good idea of where the principal events will be found.

* * *

Last Wednesday, E. D. Fulford, the world famed wing shot, disbanded his working force, and entered upon a vacation which will continue until April 15. During the interim he intends to shoot whenever and wherever he can, and will doubtless have some matches on his hands before many days. On Saturday he informed the writer that he was in receipt of a letter which stated that C. W. Budd, the popular expert of Des Moines, Iowa, was willing to shoot him two matches, one in the West and one in the East, each match to be at 100 live birds, 35yds. rise. Anent this proposition Mr. Fulford authorizes the FOREST AND STREAM to state that he will be pleased to shoot the above matches against Mr. Budd, provided the latter will agree to the following innovation, viz., to have a circle, 12ft. in diameter, drawn around each trap, and each bird that falls inside of said circle to be scored a "lost bird." This will be a decided novelty, and there seems no reason why the innovation should not be accepted by Mr. Budd. There will be no chance in this event, of "plastering" a bird on the trap.

Mr. Fulford also wishes us to state that he will shoot Mr. Budd three matches at 100 birds each, for $333.33⅓, per match ($1,000 in all), and will shoot under either strict or modified Hurlingham, London Gun Club or Illinois State Rules. He is in the field, to shoot until April 15, and is willing to make any reasonable terms for the sake of a match.

* * *

The Perth Amboy Gun Club is coming to the front once more, having announced an all day's shoot at live birds for Washington's Birthday. A monster ox will be contested for in the afternoon. This club is now in a very thriving condition, and has recently purchased the inclosed grounds, formerly used by the Perth Amboy Baseball Club. A fine shooting house is now being built, and a grand house-warming will be held on the above date.

* * *

Feb. 22 will be a great day on the grounds of the Woodside Gun Club, foot of Riverside avenue, Newark, N. J., when the initial shoot of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters League will be held. The chances are that at least twelve clubs will take part, and possibly the number may go higher. The main event will be the team contest for the championship of New Jersey, each team to comprise five men, and each man to shoot at 25 artificial targets, under the rapid-firing system. The grounds of this club are admirably adapted to the sport, and are provided with a commodious and comfortable shooting house. The traps will be in position at 9 A. M., and open sweepstake shooting will precede the team match. This will of course be but one of a series of these contests, as one will be held on the grounds of each club until each has had its turn. The team that wins the greatest number of contests during the series will receive a trophy emblematic of the championship of New Jersey.

* * *

The following is a copy of a letter, that has been sent to each member of the Woodside Gun Club: "Newark, N. J., Feb. 13, Dear Sir: The Woodside Gun Club was lucky enough to draw the first shoot of the new New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League, which will come off on their grounds, Monday, Feb. 22. A practice shoot will take place on Saturday, Feb. 20, and the Brunswick Gun Club is invited for this day. Your presence is therefore very important, as our team will be selected that day by the committee.—Carl von Lengerke." Mr. von Lengerke wishes it to be known that all shooters will be welcomed at the above practice shoot.

* * *

A big time is expected at the "Old Stone House" grounds of John Erb, on Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J., on Feb. 22, one of the attractions to be a 25-bird sweep, $20 entry, open to the world. At 12 o'clock John L. Brewer and E. D. Fulford will give an exhibition of high-class shooting. In the 25-bird sweep first money will be fattened by the addition of the entire receipts from the gate. The birds will be furnished by William R. Fieles, of Christiana, Pa., who has been instructed to furnish the hardest lot of flyers procurable. The division of money, in order to insure a big entry list and give everybody a chance, will be on the basis of one money for each four men. The traps will be in position ready for work at 9 A. M.

* * *

The Heightstown (N. J.) Gun Club is one of the latest acquisition to the ranks, and judging from the caliber of its organizers it will soon take a place in the front rank. Its officers are: President, E. E. Anderson; Vice-President, J. C. Norris, Jr.; Treasurer, Edgar Embly; Secretary, W. S. Pullen. The members of the club mean business, and they already talk of sending challenges to the Freehold Shooting Club and Dayton Gun Club.

* * *

The Manhattan Gun Club of New York City, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year; President, Frank Lanbrecht; Vice-President, M. Lichtenberger; Secretary, John W. Bayer; Treasurer, Robert Schmitt.

* * *

At the meeting of the Elizabeth Gun Club, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, held on Feb. 11, the following were elected as officers for the ensuing year: President, Robert E. Chetwood; Vice-President, Robert S. Williams; Secretary and Treasurer, William M Parker; official scorer, John W. Fulton.

* * *

Mahlon Fox, the "shooting blacksmith," of Trenton, N. J., shot a match at 100 live birds, against James Garner, of Doylestown, Pa., on Feb. 5. The birds were an average lot, and Garner won by a score of 69 to Fox's 68.

* * *

HATHAWAY.—On Sunday, Feb. 14, Charles M. Hathaway, in the 39th year of his age.

The above brief notice, sent to this office on Monday, will be read with regret by trap-shooters all over the country. Charles M. Hathaway, under his *nom de plumes* of "Advance" and "Mutton," was probably as well known as any sportsman in the East, where for a number of years he has wielded his pen in the interests of that class of target and live-bird shooters who shoot for pure love of the sport rather than for the cash to be won, but who, he always claimed, were debarred from doing so by the persistent following up of the professional shots, whom he classed as "pot-hunters." A number of times the writer has had occasion to differ with Mr. Hathaway's views in regard to the expert vs. amateur class of shooters, but despite this one cannot help but admire the pluck of a man who openly and persistently wielded the cudgel in defense of the amateur class, which as a whole lacked the pluck to back him up in his fight. At times he took extreme views, and doubtless made many enemies among the experts; but underlying all there was a sterling worth that commended the man to those who became intimately acquainted with him. An enthusiast in all matters pertaining to field and trap work, he was ever ready to lend his aid in furthering its interests. He was one of the founders of the Claremont grounds and sunk considerable money in that venture. Later he became identified with the New Jersey Shooting Club, which now holds possession of the grounds at Claremont, N. J. At the time of his death he was secretary of the Spring Hill Gun Club, of Blauveltville, N. J. His interment took place at Mamaroneck yesterday.

Inter-State Association.

A MEETING of the Inter-State Manufacturers and Dealers' Association was held at the Astor House Feb. 16, at which were present Chas. Tatham, of Tatham Bros.; Neaf Apgar, of Henry C. Squires; T. H. Keller, of the United States Cartridge Co.; H. A. Penrose, of the Standard-Keystone Target Co. The programme adopted for the year was this: The membership of the Association shall be open to all target companies and manufacturers and dealers in shooting supplies; all members shall have equal privileges in all respects, and shall share equally in expenses and liabilities. Clubs for whose benefit tournaments may be given shall be free to select any targets they choose. The Association shall pay Mr. Penrose a $1,200 salary as manager (to include his traveling expenses), he to provide an assistant, whose traveling expenses shall be paid by the Association. The Association shall pay freight o tournament fixtures and shall make good any losses on guaranteed events. The total expenses, outside of possible deficits on purses, is estimated at $2,000. Members will be asked to pay their proportion of this in advance. There shall be a treasurer who shall serve without pay. (Mr. J. A. H. Dressel, of the U. M. C. Co., was suggested.) Guaranteed purses at a shoot shall not exceed $1,000. There shall be ten or twelve tournaments in the year. In view of the success of last year it is hoped that the Association may have a larger membership for 1892 and the warm support it deserves.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 13.—At the regular semi-weekly shoot of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club the following scores were made. The shooting was under American Shooting Association rules, 18yds. rise, 5 Peoria traps, 10 Peoria blackbirds, rapid-firing system.

The turn out was rather light, but the day could not have been finer. Cold and clear and no wind. The sun was pretty bright at times and strained the eyes somewhat, but on the whole it was as perfect a day as we have had this winter. Every one present had for once all the shooting they wanted, and the traps were kept going as lively as the boys could load them, one squad shooting its string of 60 birds in 3¼ minutes:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
McVean	8	8	..	9	4	5	10	7	9	6
Hicks	9	8	.	9	9	9	9	..	..	..
Fulton	3	9	10	5	8	..	..	7	..	..
Truesdale	6	7	6	7	8	9	9	..	..	..
St John	10	..	8	10	..	10	10	..	..	..
Schmidt	9	7	6	8	7	9	10	2	4	..
Holton	..	9	6	..	8	..	..	..	..	..
Roach	..	..	2	..	..	..	..	2	..	..
Newton	..	..	..	..	..	8	8	9	10	6
Schultz	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	7	10
Meyer	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	7
Rissenger	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	8

Feb. 10.—Same conditions:

Hicks	10	..	6	..	..	8	..	..	..	8	..	..
Borst	8	7	..	6	7	..	..	8	..	..	9	..
Rannie	2	..	2	5	6	..	5	..	4	..	..	..
Batcock	5	8	..	6	6	..	10	..	9	..	7	..
Rickman	6	..	7	..	8	..	..	..	9	..	..	7
Smith	..	7	..	6	..	7	..	7	..	..	8	..
Willard	..	3	4	..	3	..	4	..	5	..	..	..
Cooper	..	3	4	2	..	..	3	..	..	..	..	..
Norton	..	5	4	7	3	..	..	5	6	7	..	5
McVean	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	9	..	..	7	..
Foley	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	7	..	5	..	5
Holton	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	4	..	7
Peck	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	9	5
Truesdall	..	..	..	..	..	..	3	..	..	7	..	..
Byer	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	6	..	6
Allen	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	7	..

At Michigan's Capital.

LANSING, Mich., Feb. 8.—I send you the scores made by a few of the members of the Lansing Rod and Gun Club at their first practice shoot of the season, on Feb. 5, from 3 traps, unknown angles. First event was at 24 birds, second event at 27 birds, and third and last event at 9 birds. All were shooting 12-gauge guns. Davis, Wright and Whitehead were shooting the N. R. Davis hammerless guns—Whitehead a 7½lb. gun, Davis and Wright 8½lb. guns; Cooley, Schelling, Hall and Nichols were shooting 12-gauge Parker hammerless guns—Hall and Cooley 7½lbs., Schelling 8lbs., Nichols 7¾lbs.

Twenty-four singles:

Whitehead	001010001000100010010101— 8
Nichols	111111010111111110011001—18
Davis	111110111110111011111111—21
Schelling	000111001110000000110010— 8
Wright	111111011111111111111101—22
Hall	011010111001011011010010—13
Cooley	111010101110101011111001—16

Twenty-seven singles:

Whitehead	101101001101000110101010010—13
Nichols	111000100111111000110111100—16
Davis	011111101111101011111111011—22
Schelling	010111101000110001011000011—13
Wright	101111101111110'011'101101—21
Hall	011111101111111111'001111110—22
Cooley	110011111111111111011111101—22

Nine singles:

Nichols	111111101—8	Schelling	111111111—9
Hall	110101101—6	Cooley	111001101—6
Davis	010011101—5		

JEN, Sec.

The New Jersey Shooting Club.

THIS club had a strong, cold wind to contend with at the first of its monthly shoot for the Quimby prizes, on Feb. 13. Each contestant shot at 40 targets, as follows: Ten under Keystone system, 10 from unknown angles, 5 pairs and 10 in a walking match. Each man was allowed a given number of points, according to his ability, these being added to his score. "Tee Kay," Keller, of U. S. C. Co. fame, made himself useful by officiating as referee. The result of the contest was as appended:

	Keystone system.	Unknown angles.	Pairs.	Walking match.	Allowance.	Total.
L Vredenburgh	8	5	6	8	6	33
G S Virden	5	6	5	7	8	31
F G Moor	6	7	6	8	8	35
C A Pope	4	7	5	6	8	30
W Purdy	7	4	4	8	2	25
J A Bigoney	5	3	2	10	4	25
G E Greiff	7	4	6	4	8	31
J A Richmond	8	4	2	6	8	28
W S Simpson	7	7	10	9	0	33
A F Compson	8	4	9	9	6	36
Garms	3	3	3	4	0	18

This made Compson the winner of the contest. The series will run for six months.

The following sweepstake events were afterward shot:

No. 1, 10 bluerocks, Keystone system: Simpson 9, Virden 6, Moore 6, Greiff 5, Compson 4, Purdy 6, Pope 2.

No. 2, 10 bluerocks, Keystone system: Simpson 7, Virden 5, Moore 8, Greiff 8 Compson 8, Purdy 9, Pope 8.

No. 3, 10 bluerocks, unknown angles: Simpson 5, Virden 6, Moore 5, Greiff 4, Compson 6, Purdy 6, Pope 4, Dannefelser 5, Garms 3.

No. 4, 5 pair bluerocks, unknown angles: Simpson 8, Virden 7, Moore 3, Greiff 8, Compson 7, Pope 4, Dannefelser 2; Garms 3.

Algonquin Defeats Union Hill.

THE team match at live birds, shot at Guttenberg on Feb. 11, between the Union Hill and Algonquin Gun Clubs, was an interesting affair, and was witnessed by about 200 people. The weather was disagreeable, a snow storm being in progress, and the shooting was hard, J. M. Baker refereed, while the scores were looked after by E. Heffen and J. R. Burton.

The conditions were ten men per team; ten live birds per man; 50yds. rise, gun below elbow until bird is on wing, use of both barrels allowed. The scores:

ALGONQUIN G. C.		UNION HILL G. C.	
Jos Hanna	1001111021— 7	John Mehl Jr	1111021101— 8
Matt Cox	1012001111— 7	A D Johnson	0122111011— 8
C R Terwillger	1020120120— 6	H Untereiner	1001210221— 7
Louis Bremer	1111211111—10	A B Collins	1001110121— 7
F G Rinn	0110010100 — 4	John Waller	1001120100— 5
Chas Meyer	2111101111— 9	J E Welling	2010112111— 8
G Van Schaick	1021121211— 9	Abe Greenlief	1102111100— 7
H Griswold	1202011110— 7	J H Earle	0202100110— 5
H Kuhnast	1122111111—10	Thos Langcake	2111010211— 8
Wm Stewart	2100102002— 5—74	John Burkery	1210010101— 6—69

On the Forest Gun Club Grounds.

GERMANTOWN, Pa., Feb. 13.—Enclosed find scores of a team shoot that took place this afternoon at the Forest Gun Club grounds, Twenty-seventh street and Lehigh avenue. The conditions of the match were 50 targets and 15 live birds per man, American Association rules on both, the losers to pay all expenses of the match and an oyster supper for ten, each shooter to invite two friends. Wm. Garvin was referee and Harry Thurman official scorer. The results follow:

	Targets.	Pigeons.		Targets.	Pigeons.
S Hothersall	32	9—41	J A Mills	40	15—51
J A Adair	37	10—47—92	Wm Morrison	28	13—41—88

Eddy Collins Stacks Against Fulford.

ABOUT two score sportsmen, including locals and those from out of town, were at John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds on Tuesday, with the expectation of seeing a practice shoot at 100 birds each between Brewer and Fulford. The former, however, was unable to be on hand, so Fulford was left to kill time as best he could. As there were plenty of birds, he and Eddy Collins, the sprightly trap-shooter from West Hoboken, had a friendly "go" at 50 birds each, Collins standing at 28 and Fulford at 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules governed. The scores follow:

Fulford	11000111022110101111121011201110121111121212110C—39
Collins	10100220112121110011011110121111002111201111121111—39

Next John Erb offered to wager that Fulford could not kill 94 out of 100 birds, and Chas. M. Hedden offered an even bet that he would not kill 92. The telephone man accepted both offers and lost both bets, as the following table will show:

Fulford	1221102121111110112111122—23
	2111112110112101111121211—23
	0122110111221111101111112—22
	1101111111111221211101110—22—90

The day was cold and raw, with a light wind from the left-quarter, and the birds as a whole were by no means a crack lot.

The Winterset Gun Club.

WINTERSET, Ia. Feb. 11.—About forty-two miles southwest of Des Moines, on a branch of the Great Rock Island R. R., a thriving city of 3,000 people is found, and among the aforesaid 3,000 have been sifted out 10 sportsmen who have organized a club for the purpose of protecting game by insisting on an enforcement of the game laws, and also for the pleasure of its members, as well as their advancement of the art of trap-shooting. A constitution and by-laws have been adopted, and on Jan. 15 they held their initial shoot for the club medal, each man shooting at 11 live birds:

S. H. Dow 8, L. T. Dow 4, W. P. Fagan 9, Dr. Davisson 7, H. Ely 6, H. E. Goshorn 11.

Jan. 22, 15 Peorias: Davison 10, J. H. Dow 7, Goshorn 10, Fagan 10, Ely 5.

Jan. 28, 10 live birds, 2 moneys, entrance 50 cents: M. Fagan 8, W. Fagan 9, Bush 7, Ely 4, Goshorn 3, Davisson 7, Mardis 4, J. H. Dow 9. Second div.

Same day, at 10 Peorias for practice: J. H. Dow 8, Davison 7, Mardis 4, Gosborn 6, Ely 5, Bush 6. W. Fagan 3, M. Fagan 7.

Feb. 2, 12 Peorias, for medal: J. H. Dow 10, W. Fagan 11, Ely 6, Goshorn 8.

J. H. D.

Proposed Dexter Park Shooting League.

LOUIS MILLER, the genial proprietor of Dexter Park, announces that to promote interest in trap shooting, and to bring the many clubs which meet at Dexter Park into a closer bond of good fellowship, it has been suggested to form a union of clubs to be known as the Dexter Park Shooting League; to hold five shoots in March, May, July, September and November; teams of 10 men, 10 birds each; no entrance fee; modified Hurlingham rules. If five or more clubs are willing to form the league, Mr. Miller will donate a $150 trophy, the kind and design to be chosen by the clubs. The highest aggregate score shall decide the winning team; a tie shall be shot off at 3 birds each man. Each club shall send a list of their team and alternates by March 10.

The Amateur Gun Club.

THE Amateur Gun Club held an open shoot on its Fifth avenue grounds in Newark, N. J., on Feb. 13, about half a dozen members being present. The main feature was a team match for a supper, which resulted as below, each man shooting at 25 clay pigeons:

Rist	14	Gehring	17
Lunn	12	McKeone	9
Limpert	8—34	Huxter	10—36

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

H. W. B., New Haven, Conn.—The hooks you send are used for dressing flies on.

W. J. L., Attleboro, Mass.—What would probably be the result of introducing California trout into a small stream which is also being stocked with native trout? Would either species be liable to exterminate or in any way interfere with the increase of the other species? Ans. If the stream is suitable for brook trout it will probably not be adapted to the rainbow, and the latter will make its way down stream and off to see as soon as possible. There is no natural antagonism between the two, but the California trout grows big, has a voracious appetite, and would soon consume all the food supply of the waters provided it remained long enough, which is always a matter of doubt when there is danger of a famine.

DOWITCHER, New York.—1. I have lately become possessed of a 12-gauge, 30in., 7¼lb. breech-loading shotgun which is marked on rib and lock-plates "The Continental," and on the tang of the false breech are stamped the letters "S. J. D." Can you tell me who makes these guns, and if there is any depot or agency for them in New York? I think it is a Belgian machine-made gun. Though cheap, it is a smooth-working, well fitted weapon, and as far as shooting qualities go it is the best gun I have ever shot with. The right barrel is bored cylinder (or a modification of a cylinder) and the left barrel is a full choke, and wonderfully effective. 2. What would you consider a proper charge for such a gun? I mean of black powder. 3. In loading shells, how much pressure is it necessary to put on the wads which cover the powder? Some men I know ram them very hard, while others merely press them home. 4. What size grain of powder is most effective in such a gun? Ans. 1. The gun is Belgian made. The agents in this city are Wiebush & Hilger, 84 Chambers street. 2. 3 to 3½drs. according to game. 3. It is not necessary to pound the wads, but they should be firmly seated. 4. A large, slow-burning powder, such as Dupont's ducking No. 2, or some corresponding size by any reliable powder maker.

New Publications.

CAMPAIGNING WITH CROOK.

THERE are few officers in the army who have had a longer or wider experience of field service in the West—the rough and ready campaigning which so little resembles civilized warfare—than Capt. John G. Bourke, and there are few who have so ready a pen, and can employ it to such good purpose. For this reason, if for no other, his last work, "On the Border With Crook," published by the Scribners, will have a peculiar interest for a large class of readers. There are many other reasons why the book should interest the public. General Crook was to most minds an ideal soldier. He had fought in many fields, for his military service lasted nearly forty years, and all of this, excepting the portion spent in the Civil war, was passed in handling the difficult problems of the Indian question. This was done so successfully as to call forth from General Sherman the statement that Crook was the greatest Indian fighter and manager the Army of the United States had ever had.

The present volume does not profess to be a biography of General Crook, but is rather descriptive of the regions in which his Indian campaigns were carried on, of the people both red and white with whom he was brought in contact, the difficulties which he met with and how he overcame them, and a sketch of the principles which guided him in his intercourse with various wild tribes which he met in his long service.

No man is better qualified than Captain Bourke to write of all these matters, for during all the Indian campaigns made by Crook, as well as in all the efforts which he made to reclaim the Indian from savagery and lead him into the paths of civilization, the author was by his side, a member of his military family. His account of his commander shows that General Crook was not merely a soldier, anxious only for military success. He was also a man of most kindly nature and tender heart, considerate of those whom he had vanquished, and intelligent in his appreciation of the needs and capabilities of the aborigines.

The story here told by Captain Bourke extends over more than twenty years, and for all who desire to know something about the settlement and building up of our Western country will have a deep interest. It tells of scenes and events that sound strangely enough to ears accustomed only to the sounds of civilized life. Here is his description of Old Camp Grant:

"There were three kinds of quarters at Old Camp Grant and he who was reckless enough to make choice of one passed the rest of his existence while at the post in growling at the better luck of the comrades who had selected either one of the others.

"There was the adobe house, built originally for the kitchens of the post at the date of its first establishment sometime in 1857; there were the 'jacal' sheds built of upright logs chinked with mud and roofed with small branches and more mud, and the tents, long since 'condemned' and forgotten by the quartermasters to whom they had originally been invoiced. Each and all of these examples of the Renaissance style of architecture as it found expression in the valley of the Gila, was provided with a '*ramada*' in front, which at a small expenditure of labor in erecting a few additional upright saplings and cross pieces, and a covering of cottonwood foliage secured a modicum of shelter from the fierce shafts of a sun which shone not to warm and enlighten but to enervate and kill.

"The occupants of the ragged tentage found solace in the pure air which merrily tossed the flaps and flies, even if it brought with it rather more than a fair share of heat and alkali dust from the deserts of Sonora. Furthermore, there were few insects to bother, a pleasing contrast to the fates of those living in the houses, which were veritable museums of entomology, with the choicest specimens of centipedes, scorpions, 'vinagrones,' and occasionally tarantulas, which the Southwest could produce.

"On the other hand the denizens of the adobe and the 'jacal outfits' became inured to insect pests and felicitated themselves as best they could on being free from the merciless glare of the sun and wind, which latter with its hot breath seemed to take delight in peeling the skin from the necks and faces of all upon whom it could exert its nefarious power." * * *

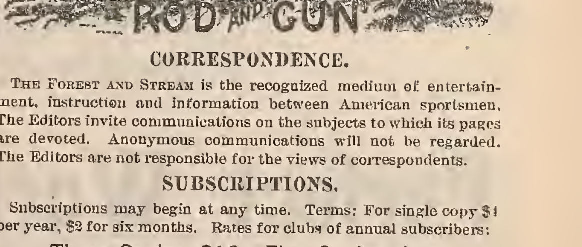
"Camp Grant was a hotbed of the worst kind of fever and ague, the disease which made many portions of southern Arizona almost uninhabitable during the summer and fall months of the year. There was nothing whatever to do except scout after hostile Apaches, who were very bold and kept the garrison fully occupied. With sickness, heat, bad water, flies, sand storms and utter isolation, life would have been dreary and dismal were it not for the novelty which helped out the determination to make the best of everything. First of all there was the vegetation, different from anything to be seen east of the Missouri; the statuesque 'pitahyas' with luscious fruit; the massive biznagas, whose juice is made into a very palatable candy by the Mexicans; the bear's grass or palmilla; the Spanish bayonet, the palo verde, the various varieties of cactus, principal among them being the nopal, or plate, and the cholla, or nodula, which possesses the decidedly objectionable quality of separating upon the slightest provocation and sticking to whatever may be nearest; the mesquite, with palatable gum and nourishing beans; the mescal, beautiful to look upon and grateful to the Apaches, of whom it is the main food supply; the scrub oak, the juniper, cottonwood, ash, sycamore, and lastly, the pine, growing on the higher points of the environing mountains were all noted, examined and studied so far as opportunity would admit.

"And so with the animal life. The deer of the strange variety called the mule, the coyotes, badgers, pole cats, rabbits, gophers —but not the prairie dog, which for some reason never understood by me does not cross into Arizona, or to be more accurate, does just cross over the New Mexico boundary at Fort Bowle in the southwest and at Tom Keam's ranch in the Moqui country in the extreme northeast."

To call attention to all the interesting scenes from wild life which are so graphically pictured in Capt. Bourke's last book would require greater space than we can give. It treats of history that is recent, and at the same time is ancient in the sense that it can never return. Such history is being rapidly forgotten and we should be grateful to those who record these interesting events. "On the Border With Crook" deserves a wide circulation.

I have seen numerous specimens of our saurian no longer than an ordinary lead pencil; this was in the season of their hatching. I have also seen a few living specimens about 16ft. in length. In the autumn of 1875 I obtained for the late Effingham Lawrence, member of Congress and Commissioner from Louisiana to the Centennial Exhibition, the dried skin of an alligator, which, after at least 15in. had been cut from the snout and skull, still measured 17ft. 10in. in length. Allowing more than 6in. for shrinkage in drying, this monster of his kind alive must have measured more than 20ft. He was killed in the lower part of Bayou Lafourche. Probably the largest alligator ever seen in Louisiana was killed in a small lake on the plantation of H. J. Feltus, in Concordia parish. According to the statement of Mr. Feltus, now of Baton Rouge, this specimen measured 22ft. in length. The great reptile had long been famous for miles around, having destroyed numbers of hogs and hounds owned in the neighborhood of his retreat. He had become so wary, from the number of ineffectual shots fired at him, as to be almost unapproachable. Finally he fell a victim to a long shot fired from a Mississippi rifle in the hands of Mr. Feltus, who persevered in hunting him, having been the greatest loser by his depredations. The huge carcass of this reptile was towed to the bank by a boat. It required the strength of a pair of mules and a stout rope to haul it ashore, where the measurement was made with the result noted above.—*Century.*

In Bald Eagle Township a certain man brought in so many wildcat skins to Squire Rosser that the latter finally began to think that the woods were full of them. The Squire would clip the ears off and pigeonhole them, return the hide to the fellow, and in a couple of days back he would come with another cat. Soon the Squire's suspicions were aroused, and one day when the chap came in with a cat-skin the Squire made a closer examination, and found that it was the same old skin, and that the 'cute individual had been manufacturing ears out of other pieces of skin and sewing them on, and that he (the Squire) had been clipping off the made ears and pigeonholing them.—*Lock Haven (Pa.) Democrat.*



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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

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YELLOWSTONE PARK LEGISLATION.

WITH the opening of the Fifty-second Congress there is the usual gathering in Washington of persons who desire to secure legislation by which money or property belonging to the public shall be turned over to them. Like hungry dogs watching people who eat, they stand in the halls of the Federal Legislature, each ready to snatch for himself the bone which may be thrown to him.

For ten years the Yellowstone National Park has been watched with envious eyes by those eager to obtain control of it, and the attempts to wrest it from the public and to divert it to private uses have been many and oft repeated. Among the bills already introduced in Congress with this purpose, we recognize some old faces, and among them one, in a new dress, which received its quietus ten years ago.

In the year 1882 a syndicate known as the Yellowstone Park Improvement Co. made a secret and audacious attempt to secure from a subordinate of the Interior Department a ten years' lease which should practically turn over the Yellowstone Park to this company as a private farm. The privileges intended to be granted by that lease were enormous, included the concession of everything of value in the Park, and were exclusive. It was to be a great monopoly. The FOREST AND STREAM having learned of this intended fraud upon the public, called the attention of the country to it, and the scheme was defeated, chiefly through the public spirit and energy of Senator Vest, of Missouri.

A project curiously like that of the Yellowstone Park Improvement Co. is now before Congress in Senate Bill 1,963, which was introduced by Mr. Washburne, of Minnesota. Ostensibly this bill incorporates the Yellowstone Park Company and defines its powers; really it turns over to this corporation the whole Yellowstone Park for a period of forty years.

To this corporation the bill grants for twenty years, with the privilege of twenty years renewal, ten parcels of land, of ten acres each, to be by it selected in the most desirable portions of the Park, to be used as hotel sites and for other purposes in connection with its business. For each of these parcels it is to pay an annual rental of fifty dollars, which shall be in lieu of all taxes. The corporation is given the right to operate telegraph and telephone lines, may place steamboats on all waters, run railways propelled by horse, cable or electric power: may manufacture brick, use public stone and timber, graze the cattle, horses and sheep needed in its business, and may in fact do about anything that it wishes to.

The bill gives evidence of great care in the draughting. The enormous privileges granted to the company are distinctly specified, but besides these the bill contains various statements as to the rights of the public and the manner in which these rights shall be guarded, but such references have every appearance of being purposely so loosely drawn as to be incapable of any definite interpretation. No business man—certainly no lawyer—would be willing to trust his interests to the provisions of an agreement so vaguely worded as is this document. While the careless reader might imagine that the public's rights had been cared for, the very reverse of this is true, and the passage of this bill would practically take the National Park out of the hands of the Secretary of the Interior and transfer it to a corporation. The measure is in effect the old Yellowstone Park Improvement Company scheme, disguised, it is true, and modified to suit the times, but still asking for the Yellowstone Park, and encroaching so seriously on the rights of the people that even its introduction must be viewed with real alarm.

It is of course to be expected that the true meaning of this bill will be explained to the Senate, and that it will be defeated if it should come before that body. It ought to be adversely reported by the Committee on Public Lands, to whose hands it went.

The bill has been submitted by the committee to Mr. Noble, who in replying leaves no room for doubt as to what his views are. He condemns the bill unsparingly, and points out that the purpose of the measure is to interfere with government control of the Park, and to establish a monopoly there for forty years. Since Secretary Noble has been directing the Interior Department, he has given us many examples of his wisdom and foresight in matters of this character, and it is no surprise to us that he sees through the purpose of this bill and condemns it. A deep public interest is felt, and has been manifested in the National pleasure ground, and it is not likely that Congress will take so long a step backward as the passage of this bill would be.

As usual our old friend—or enemy—the Montana Minerai Railway bill makes its appearance at this session. It was introduced by Mr. Stockdale of Mississippi, who asked that it might be referred to the Committee on Railways and Canals. Heretofore this bill has always gone to the Committee on Public Lands, and the Speaker so stated to the introducer, who nevertheless persisted in his request, being apparently unwilling to have this bad measure go before the members of the Public Lands Committee, who perhaps know too much about it. Mr. Buchanan of New Jersey seemed to understand what was in Mr. Stockdale's mind, and objected to the proposed reference, so that the bill went to its proper committee. This measure grants to the corporation named, a right of way 60ft. wide through the Yellowstone Park, from the town of Cinnabar to the Clark's Fork mining district. No railway should be allowed within the Park, for reasons familiar to most of our readers, and this bill should suffer its usual defeat.

The Vest bill for the protection of the Park has been introduced in the Senate, and the same bill with amendment in the House. They should come to a vote in each body.

SNAP SHOTS.

OUR correspondent "J. V. B.'s" relation of how he set forth on a boating excursion in quest of an appetite and found it, is a story which might be matched from the experience of many of his readers. It recalls the story in Spence's "Anecdotes," told by Alexander Pope, of a certain Lord Russell, who did not love sport, but used to go out with his hounds every day to hunt for an appetite. "If he felt anything of that he would cry out, 'Oh, I have found it!' turn short round and ride home again, though they were in the midst of a fine chase."

Many of our readers will remember the account of "Winter in Wonderland," published some years ago in FOREST AND STREAM, and copied in such papers as the New York *Herald*, the Philadelphia *Press*, and in fact all over the country. It was a most graphic account of snowshoe travel in the dead of winter through the Yellowstone National Park. Such a trip had never been made before, and the difficulties and dangers to be encountered were unknown. Mr. Elwood Hofer, the FOREST AND STREAM'S special Yellowstone Park correspondent, made the trip, and wrote the delightful account which described it. Of not less interest is the story from the same pen, the first chapter of which we print this week. Some time ago Mr. Hofer was appointed Smithsonian Hunter, to capture living animals in the Park for the National Zoölogical Park in Washington. In the present series of letters he tells how he secured some of these animals, and gives delightful pen pictures of the ways of elk, antelope, deer, bears, both black and grizzly, and other animals. Our correspondent is a keen observer, and he has happily told his story, which is one of deep interest. The occurrence in connection with a grizzly bear, which is described in a later chapter, will strike every reader as most extraordinary.

For some time past there has been a demand on the part of some readers for an advertising column in FOREST AND STREAM in which people should be able to communicate with each other with less formality and at less expense than in the ordinary advertising column. A place seems needed where a man can announce his want and be sure that the want will be seen by some one who may be able to supply it, or where one who has an article which he would like to exchange for something else can insert his brief card and feel sure that those who may desire to obtain what he is willing to part with will learn of it. For the convenience of such persons we have determined to open an advertising column of Wants and Exchanges at a uniform rate of three cents a word. This column will be confined to genuine wants, and will not be allowed to interfere with other advertising. The rate will be three cents a word, all words to be counted, and the money must accompany the order, since it will be impossible for us to keep track of numerous small accounts.

Ornithologists will read with pleasure the chapter on the bald eagle in our Natural History columns, from advance sheets of Captain Bendire's forthcoming book. The account is full and detailed, and touches on many points of great interest in the habits of our national emblem. It is to be noticed that the author does not share the view that the bald eagle is generally a carrion feeder, but credits him with dash and energy enough to capture his game in fair chase. Any one who has ever witnessed an eagle in pursuit knows well enough that when he is in earnest he can fly with wonderful swiftness.

THE DELMONICO WOODCOCK CASE.

ASSUMING that the promise made by the District Attorney's office might be relied upon, the FOREST AND STREAM announced last week that the notorious case of the People against Delmonico of this city for serving woodcock out of season would be tried on Feb. 23. It was not tried on that day. The case has been put into the City Court as No. 6941. The case on hand to yesterday noon was No. 5774. The Delmonico case is a preferred one, however; and District Attorney Nicoll may, if so inclined, expedite it by calling it to trial at once. We trust that he may see his way to do so.

There is absolutely no good reason under heaven why this Delmonico case should be put off month after month and year after year. District Attorney Nicoll owes it to himself to act promptly. He should know that the publicity we have given this Delmonico close-season woodcock suit has drawn to it the attention of citizens of every section of the State. The FOREST AND STREAM speaks for the sportsmen of the country when it demands that the Delmonico case shall be expedited.

REVOLVER SHOOTING.

THE final revolver shoot in this city for the Winans trophy and the amateur championship of America will be shot at the range of the New York Pistol Club, 12 St. Marks place, on Saturday evening, March 5. This will enable several members of the club who were not able to be present at the former shoots to have their records go in with those already made at the gallery on last Saturday evening. "Prof." Loris was a visitor and of course there was much talk of shooting ability, and it finally culminated in an offer to President Oehl, of the club, to have a round at time shooting with the Professor. It was rather free-and-easy time shooting, too, since the contestant raised his arm and drew a bead before he answered the query, "Are you ready?" with the response, "Yes;" whereas he ought to have said yes with the weapon still pointed floorward. At any rate, the President distanced the Professor, and on a second trial the same result was reached. The Professor had been offered his pick of the arms of the clubmen there, and as he went away was warmly invited to come again "Bring your own arms, your own ammunition, bring anything you wish, only don't bring excuses.'

The Sportsman Tourist.

IN THE MUSCALLUNGE COUNTRY.

DO you recollect how sweet the click of a reel sounds as you take out your fishing tackle after a year's rest, and prepare for the summer's outing? It makes you think of the Kingfisher stringing azure loops from tree to tree along the river; of the burnished sheen of the lake where the silver birch gleams as white from its shadow in the water as from its place on the shore; of the smoke curling up from the camp-fire, and drifting away in a blue cloud through the silent aisles of the forest. What pictures and emotions that old reel recall! My wife said it sounded good and she launched off into a vivid description of a big strike she had once on a northern lake and a big fish that got away. But she was not to go with me this time. Indeed I was left to go alone. Tom, the most superb of all camp companions, had gone off to Michigan. Stanley was tied to his bank desk. Ira and Lawrence were wandering amid the glories of Yellowstone and being gloriously bled by the Park hotel keepers.

Being deserted by these I had nothing to do but go alone, for all others seemed skeptical when told of the big fish in Wisconsin. Some of brother Hough's true stories about that region would have palsied them. However, mine was grief with compensation. If you go to the woods companionless, you need not remain so. All wild things come closer to you then. Nature takes you nearer to her heart, and talks to you more plainly. You hear her say things that could not be heard at all if there were the noise of human voices about. Nature is shy and still when man is talking. Then, too, if you are alone in your excursion to the woods and waters, you can camp under any tree you choose, cast your line in the waters that look the likeliest to you, and tell your fish stories when you get home with the sweet consciousness that there is no witness to your little improvements upon the truth.

It was raining straight down when the train brought me to Manitowish, on the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western road, early on a late August morning. It was a sodden, determined-never-to-quit kind of rain. The only hotel in the little settlement had a saloon for its front room—not a very congenial place for this writer. The dam at Rest Lake was my objective. This dam makes the largest reservoir in the State. It backs the water up and deepens it in Rest, Stone, Manitowish, Spider, Clear and Island lakes. These are magnificent sheets of water, and the lumbermen have a vast reservoir, on the ice of which they dump their logs in the winter and from which they feed the Manitowish River during the great spring drive.

About 1 o'clock I got my outfit into an old, leaky boat, with a muscular guide at the oars, for a fourteen-mile pull up to the dam. The Manitowish River would be called a creek in Illinois. But then, though an athlete could go over it at one good jump in places, it is clear and often deep. Henry, the guide, thought we might catch a few fish on the way up. This sounded well, and out came an old rod from its wrappings. Ah, what a moment it is when you are just at the gateway of a region famous for its big fish and you joint up for the first cast! The hopes and dreams of a whole year are about to be realized. You tingle to your finger tips with an exaltation of mind and body. You can't get the line through the guides fast enough. You have absolute confidence in your good fortune. You can easily imagine a big fellow lying down there in the swirling depths just panting for a chance at your hook.

We stopped at a place where the water swept under some low-growing bushes—a deep eddy which looked very fishy. Henry tied up the boat and got out to catch some frogs for bait. But he was too big and slow. He tried to cover them with a landing net, a method I have seen commended in FOREST AND STREAM. But it is a poor way. Henry only succeeded in breaking the hoop of the landing net. There is a knack in catching frogs, as in almost anything else. You mustn't be too fast, but you must be fast enough. The very best thing to catch frogs with is what a man is likely to have along with him most of the time, his hand. One can get within reaching distance of nearly any frog if he uses caution. Move the hand out slowly to within about 18in. of the batrachian, then dart it out as swiftly as possible with a grab and the game is yours. Do not try to put the hand down on the frog from above or you will miss him, but start straight at him like a flash. The guide said he had never seen it done that way. We soon had frogs enough. By the way, do you know that frogs eat each other? One day, several years ago, I was filling a bucket with them for a fishing trip when I discovered a big bull sitting stolidly in the sun, on a lily pad, with the feet of one of his smaller brethren sticking out of his mouth. The conclusion was inevitable. Frogs are cannibals. They eat their own kind.

But to get back to the Manitowish River. Where the water swept under the bushes in the bend I dropped a green frog. It had hardly gotten out of sight when there came a good tug on the rod. The fish was fast, and after a fair fight lay in the boat, a three-pound pike. A friend of his escaped with the next frog after being hooked and played for at least five minutes. Then I put on a diminutive croaker, not much bigger than the end of one's finger. It was an unattractive little fellow, but had barely gotten into the water when it was seized. I thought at first I had a bass, but when the fish came into the boat found it was a pike, and out of its mouth came the frog of which I had been robbed a few minutes before. Talk about greed. That pike was an old glutton. He was not content with having been swung around on the cold hook for several minutes, but wanted a second frog with steel sauce. I do not believe, from this and similar experiences, that a fish suffers from being hooked in the mouth. We stopped at several other places, and when evening came had a good string of bass and pike, but were less than half way to the dam. But we reached a place where an Irishman had found a bit of pine land which had been overlooked and had homesteaded it. He was a shrewd son of Erin, had a good sized clearing for a garden, a fairly comfortable log shack, and was building himself the best house I saw in that country. He made us welcome. His good wife cooked us a hearty supper and we spread our blankets on the floor of the half finished new house. The night was frosty. Indeed, they had frost every month last summer up there. That is not unusual. We were not that night, or any other night, troubled with mosquitoes. It was getting too cool for them. Don't go into northern Wisconsin in midsummer. The fish won't bite then and the mosquitoes will. Life will be a burden. You will remember your trip as a nightmare. Camping out you will consider a delusion and a snare, and the joys of fishing nil. But when the frosty nights and clear days of late August and September come on, quit grubbing for gold, get north where the air is bracing and spicy with the breath of the pine woods, and cuddle down on the generous and kindly breast of old mother Earth. You have something to live for if you have never yet been sung to sleep by the northern pines.

The next morning we got an early start up stream. At many of the bends in the river the water has scooped out the sandy bottom and made a hole a few yards square and from 4 to 10ft. deep. The bushes usually hang low over these, and sometimes catch drift. The current slackens at these points, and here are the favorite lurking places of the lustiest small-mouth bass it was ever my good fortune to hook. A green frog dropped above and allowed to float just under the edge of the drift or bushes would, in nearly every case, call forward a bronze warrior of superb fighting qualities. It takes good work to keep these fellows from fouling the line, their life in swiftly-running water seems to make them more muscular than their fellows in the lake. They have the advantage of the current, too, against the rod, and make good use of it, so that the fight with one of them is always a lively one.

We reached the dam about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. When we pulled the fish out for inspection, there were 44 of them. Six were muscallunge, caught in a little lake, really but an enlargement of the river. The heaviest of these weighed 6lbs., and they averaged 3lbs. There were 19 small-mouth bass; the heaviest weighing 5lbs. and the smallest 1¼lbs. There were 19 pike—good fellows—total weight 86lbs. Not bad for a little more than one day's fishing. Indeed, I began to feel that I was something of a fish hog, with that fine string, until I thought of the poor stay-at-homes, and started Henry off down the river to hurry the fish away on the night express to the fellows who could not go along.

At the dam is a logging camp. In summer it is comparatively deserted. But Captain Henry of Eau Claire, one of the genial gentlemen whom it does one's soul good to meet, one of the chief lumbermen of that region, had turned this camp into a sort of summer hotel, so that it was a pleasant, unique stopping place. The Captain's family was there for a few weeks' outing. There was Jack the "clerk" of the hotel, Charley and Johnnie the Jew cooks, Perry, the dam keeper, with several other attachees of the place. There was a handful of guides waiting for the pecunious sportsman. There were several other fishermen there, among the number E. Vliet, general ticket agent of M. L. S. & W., and the American Consul General at Constantinople.

This lumber camp is a peculiar place, a building constructed of huge pine logs—the whole perhaps 70ft. long and 30ft. wide. The comb of the roof is about 12ft. from the floor. The roof runs from end to end of the building, but the building itself is pierced through the middle with an open passage way or "alley." Along each side of the large room are two rows of bunks. The place will accommodate 75 or 80 men in the logging season. With plenty of blankets, and a good bit of hemlock browse for feathers, it was a fine place to sleep. And when the day's sport was over the fisherman and guides gathered about the big stove in the center of the long room, to talk over the haps and mishaps of the day.

Captain Henry and his land-looker, Mr. Smith, came in one day from a trip they took to inspect some timber, reporting that they had found a good sized little lake which was not on any map. Mr. Smith had furnished a hook and line from his pocketbook and the Captain had, with a cranberry for bait, caught a green bass off the shore. With a piece of this for bait he had another in tow when the hook broke. He said they could see hundreds of the ravenous fellows in the clear water, and proposed that we go after them. Loading a boat with tent, blankets, and a generous supply of provisions, we started—the Captain, Mr. Smith, Hugh, the captain's boy, nine years old, and myself. Our way lay through Rest, Stone, Spider and Island lakes, the latter the most beautiful of the group. Then for several miles up the outlet of Big Lake, pushing our way among fallen trees and over shallow places, camping at dusk beside this outlet at the point where we would leave it in the morning to push our way through the timber to the newly found lake. The tent was soon pitched, the coffee boiling, the bacon fried and the welcome supper eaten, not, however, before the floor of the tent had been shingled with plenty of fragrant balsam boughs. The first thing after pitching a tent is to fix a good bed; supper can wait a little, but it is a poor plan to delay in fixing the feather bed.

Lying there that night the Captain told me of the strange life the lumberman leads. In his early life he was a landlooker and cruiser. All winter he and his partner would travel through the woods, sleeping at night in a tent, with the snow for a bed, the mercury way below zero, a simple A tent over them, open at one end to let in the heat from the big fire built in front. The wages of such work were very high, and so he got his start in life. Then he told of the life of the men on the drives in the spring, working fifteen or sixteen hours per day at the hardest kind of toil. It is not the life of a sybarite that these hardy men lead, and if they are rough and reckless sometimes, perhaps the exposure and hardships of their life may have something to do with it. One thing is sure, they have generous hearts, and the sportsman who falls among them is royally treated, provided always that he is not a braggart. The fellow who knows it all and can do it all is as much of a nuisance in a lumber camp as anywhere else.

We were lulled to sleep by the lapping of the little stream beside which the tent was pitched. When the gray dawn came it was raining. Instead of being ready to start at daylight through the timber, it was late before breakfast was over. We could hear an occasional gun up toward Big Lake where the Indians were gathered at the wild rice rice beds. They go every year and harvest the rice. Pushing their canoes among the rice they tie bunches of the ripened heads together, drawing them together from each side, and beat out the grain which falls into the boat. An Indian will gather several bushels a day. We left the tent snugly tied up, hoping no prowling Indian would disturb it. This was not likely, for Captain Henry had blazed his mark into a couple of trees, and most of the Indians would recognize this mark and would not care to incur the owner's wrath. Many of these woodman have a peculiar mark of their own, made up of notches and blazes, which they are sure to leave on some tree where they have camped or worked. Smith led the way through the dripping timber, traveling by compass and breaking brush. After him went the Captain blazing the trees, then sturdy little Hugh, the pason bring up the rear with a bucket of live bait. It's slow traveling in that fashion, and it took us over an hour to go two miles. But it was worth the effort to get there: that little lake was swarming with green bass. We fished only a little while and caught nearly a hundred. If we had a boat and could have gotten out to more favorable places I believe we could have loaded it to the water's edge in a little while. But what was the use. We had all we wanted to carry back to camp; some of them would weigh 1¼lbs.; none weighed much less than 1lb. They were ravenous and gamy.

There are certainly two kinds of big-mouth bass in northern Wisconsin. In the one kind, mainly the sort we caught in that lake, the lines which define the back and belly are much more nearly parallel, and in proportion to their size these fish are not nearly so thick from side to side as the other variety. They have a clearly-defined black line running from gill-covers to tail along the middle of their sides, especially seen when in the water. They have no red ring about the iris of the eye like their chunkier cousins. They always go in schools, and if frightened from among the lily-pads or an old treetop, will dart away and in a minute come cautiously back to see what it was that frightened them. I never saw the other variety of big-mouths act this way, or the small-mouths either. It is the other variety that grow to 6 or 8lbs. in size, and Smith told me of one lake where they ran up to 10lbs., lots of them. I'm going there next summer. Now there is as much difference in these two varieties as between either of them and the small-mouth, and no classification is at all accurate which does not recognize these striking differences.

Our arms and backs ached with the loads of fish when we got back to the tent. It was cold and lowry and we waited till the next morning to return to the dam. It is right certain that the man who is fortunate enough to wet his line in that newly-located lake, next summer, will get all the fish he wants for one day, if he goes about it in the right fashion. How did the fish get into those Northern lakes which have neither inlet or outlet? Perhaps the wildfowl carry the eggs on their feet. Possibly the eagles and fishhawks have dropped yet-living fish into these sequestered waters. In these ways it may be they have been peopled so they now teem with finny clans, to the great delight of the fisherman.

RICHARD GEAR HOBBS.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

WILDFOWL IN TEXAS.—I.

LAST fall I was seized with an ardent desire for a hunting and fishing trip; and fully realizing the necessity of relaxation from close confinement, decided to visit the winter home of the wildfowl and birds of annual migration on the lower Colorado River and inland waters of the coast of Texas, especially that portion remote from the usual routes of transportation and in a section of country where the market-shooter is at a disadvantage. My hope to be able to answer some of the queries that appear in the FOREST AND STREAM from time time in regard to the whereabouts and scarcity of wildfowl, will be sufficient excuse possibly for giving the readers of my favorite journal the notes and data concerning quite a prolonged trip.

The admirable series of papers contributed by Mr. Hallock descriptive of sport in North Carolina, and the various advantages offered by that section, especially to the sportsmen of the Eastern cities, makes me anxious to remind the lovers of gun, rifle and rod, resident in the cities of the great West, that there is another and a better "happy hunting ground" offered in this great State of Texas, convenient to reach, where sport can be obtained at no great outlay of time, money or personal discomfort. The game of the coast country is abundant and varied, and the climate and scenery such as cannot be equalled; but fitly to set forth its attractions Mr. Hallock's facile pen and habits of observation are needed, for I am more conversant with the gun, oar and sail than with the pen.

Many sportsmen readers have planned hunting trips, some of them of novel character, and a few details of outfit will not be amiss. First in order was a companion, and he was not hard to find, Will V. being strong, willing and patient, zealous about hunting and fishing and with an excellent appetite. (Appetite is to be regarded as one of the prime requisites for a companion, for it leads to cheerfulness and content when gratified, and great desire to have it gratified, which in our position could only be done by personal endeavor, for we worked under the motto of "no kill 'em, no eat 'em." I started on the trip without appetite, but full of years and rheumatism and other isms, which, happily, have departed—except the years—leaving the appetite in their stead).

Next was a suitable boat, one not too heavy for use in a low stage of river, and still strong enough to navigate the coast bays, some of which have open water comparable in area to Long Island Sound, but without its depth. Austin, the city of the great dam and the industrial activity emanating therefrom, was hunted over, and not a mechanic found who was acquaintad with boat work. So tools discarded thirty years ago were again taken up, plans were drawn and a boat was built of ¼in. cypress, 14ft. 6in. over all, 4ft. 10in. beam, 1ft. 3in. least freeboard, with open cockpit of 7½ft., deck and washboard canvassed and painted. The boat was fitted with centerboard, and while having little dead rise was carefully modeled and proved easy to row, and reasonably fast and manageable under sail, as well as a good sea boat. Mast, boom, sprit, sail and oars were procured from Galveston, the nearest large seaport town. By aid of the sprit and a pair of straddles a tent of drilling was arranged over the cockpit, which when tied down furnished complete protection at night and during rainy days, while a small oil stove gave warmth and served to boil coffee and for a little cooking when we were compelled to it by bad weather.

Ample store of bedding and cooking utensils found places in the boat, with guns, ammunition, rods and

lines. The provision supply was limited to bare necessaries, as towns were frequent for part of the route, and time is required for all the various traps to find places in a small boat.

Late in the afternoon of Nov. 18, with cool, cloudy, threatening weather, a start was made, the river being very low. A row of two hours placed us some miles below the charming little city of Austin, when the boat was placed in readiness for a stormy night. The morning opened with rain, which continued at intervals, the intervals filled in with a drizzle, until late evening of the 21st, thoroughly testing the capabilities of our tent cover, waterproofs, tempers and patience; but we worked down stream at all available opportunities.

Below the city of Austin the valley of the Colorado River opens out into a magnificent expanse of bottom land, not subject to overflow and in a fine state of cultivation. This is the home of the quail and rabbit, the only available game in the vicinity of the city, except plover in their season and jack rabbits on the higher prairie. Not much interest in the jacks has been shown, however, since the removal of Messrs. Sweet and Knox, of *Texas Siftings*, with their fine pack of greyhounds. Austin, however, affords as fine shooting for quail, rabbits, doves, plover, and occasionally snipe, as any point in the State; and turkey and deer can be found within 15 miles of the town by the knowing ones.

During the three rainy days quite a distance was made. Very few ducks were seen, for it ,was generally too misty. Only one sheldrake and two squirrels were killed, and one small fish was caught—a channel catfish.

Sunday, Nov. 22, opened with a roaring northwest wind, rendering dangerous the heavy timber from falling limbs, but scarcity of provisions forced a hunt, resulting in three squirrels, a mallard and a spoonbill. Dropping down the river a short distance, we found a sheltered beach. Bedding and clothing were hung up to dry and air, and preparations were made for a dinner of ducks cooked exactly to the taste of Will V.

In an article concerning wildfowl, I feel at liberty to explain how they should be cooked, as well as to state where they can be found, so will proclaim a secret. In all notes on camping and camp cookery I have failed to find any mention of the bake oven, or "Dutch oven," that indispensable of the indispensables. It bakes bread and pies, roasts coffee, fries meat, boils water, steams pudding, serves for a dishpan, stewpan, washpan and a dozen other things of necessity, and will smother-roast ducks. It is nothing more than a straight-sided, flat-bottomed, cast-iron vessel, with three legs, a handle, or lugs, and provided with a close-fitting cover of cast-iron turned up at the edges, to hold coals and hot ashes—and is the same article our ancestors found indispensable at the hearthstone in the days of open fireplaces.

Nicely dress your ducks, opening on the back, and remove the breastbone; place in each a slice of fat pork (if the ducks are not very fat) and a slice each of lemon and onion. Draw out a moderate bed of good bright coals and heat the oven on it, and when it is hot lay in the ducks, flanked with the giblets and sweet potatoes. The cover heated and filled with coals is placed in position, and then you may take time for the coffee and other concomitants. In the course of five minutes a small cup of water, seasoned with salt, pepper and Worcestershire, should be poured over the ducks and the cover again carefully fitted, and the cup again filled with the same basting, with the addition of a spoonful of flour, and kept handy. From twenty to twenty-five minutes will suffice, with the proper fire, to cook mallards, for ducks of fine flavor should only be cooked, not dried, and the juices should follow the knife. When done turn in the basting and allow it to thicken, and a feast is ready such as was never cooked on any stove yet invented.

The meal is a success. Will V.'s face is greasy and radiant with content, and the writer has found his appetite. The dismal days past are forgotten, and in the genial sunshine a good rest is enjoyed, and hopes of future duck dinners are indulged in, while the blue vapor from our pipes curls gracefully upward.

The natural features of the river have changed, and instead of the open bottoms, flanked by prairie, a heavy belt of timber borders the stream with few exceptions, and the cultivated lands lie some distance back.

Robins, thrushes, wrens and most of the familiar birds of the North are numerous, mingling with the resident feathered tribes, while the air is vocal with the singing, for the thickets with their shining green leaves and twigs red with berries, form a paradise for the smaller birds. The shrill cry of the killdeer and coarse croak of the crow, supplemented with the resounding tapping of the woodpecker, increase the harmony of sound, and silence only reigns an instant as a hawk with harsh cry swoops down. The hawk, however, soon discovers that his presence is not wanted, and retires pursued by the mockingbirds, jays and crows who sing their victory as he retreats. Hark! There is a squirrel barking. But what matters it, for we did not propose this trip to slay, only to observe, and sufficient for our needs is all required. A kingfisher with his clatter darts down at the edge of the bar, and with a silvery fish in his bill returns to a limb over our resting place. His black eyes sparkle as he thrashes his prize on the limb, and he peers down on us and chatters as if to attract attention.

Monday, Nov. 23, was cold in the morning, but proved a very fine day, while the scenery was exquisite. Both above and below the town of Bastrop, at which we stopped for needed supplies, high bluffs, covered in part with pines, border the river. These bluffs, being of white sand rock with iron capping, have been painted by the rains in various shades of red, yellow and brown, and with their covering of sombre pines, mingled with deciduous trees now in their autumn tints, form striking objects of beauty.

On the evening of the 23d and morning of the 24th large flocks of mallards were seen, coming probably from Shipp's Lake, a body of water lying on the Taylor & Bastrop R. R., and a noted resort of sportsmen and ducks. We did not get any of the ducks, but I am positive that they came from the lake, and, in fact, were some of the same ducks we found there last winter; for they exhibited the same judgment and experience in regard to long-range shooting.

Will V. and I had an experience last winter at this lake which explains why ducks are getting scarce in so many of their usual haunts. The evening of our arrival a party of five appeared in a hack and camped near us, and shot next day. They used 500 shells and killed four ducks, three squirrels and four or five quail. All of the ducks were driven out of the lake by noon, and after the short squirrel and quail hunt, the men directed their attention to the poor blue peters, slaying them in myriads, and near night their few remaining shells were expended on stones, tin cans and other "inanimates." The ducks did not return until the second day after the fusilade, and then in diminished numbers. A resident near the lake said that this was the common experience two or three times a week, and always on Sunday, during the season. Another jocose resident when asked about the fishing in the lake, remarked, "It was a right smart place for fish some years ago afore the water got lead pizen'd."

On the 26th we passed La Grange, where we secured a supply of bread, etc., our larder, however, was well supplied, for we had killed two geese and several ducks during the past few days.

During these four days we had been constantly observing the out-cropping of the vast lignite beds of the Texas coal formation, in some places showing 10 to 15ft. of solid coal, and in others forming shoals and rapids in the river, while large blocks had been drifted in piles at times of high water. If the experiments now in progress for the utilization of this lignite are successful, this section of the State, with its vast agricultural resources in cotton, corn and sugar, supplemented with inexhaustible fuel and valuable timber, will become the richest section of the entire South.

Late Saturday evening we reached Columbus, camping just below the upper town, and the next morning observed vast flocks of ducks passing over the town, which is situated in the neck of a great bend in the river. On starting out we made the 15 miles around the bend, reaching the lower town in just two and a half hours, having only progressed 1½ miles however, which is the distance across the town. A proposed dam and canal across town at this place would create an immense water power available all the year.

Thursday, Dec. 3, we arrived at Wharton, the last point touched by railroad, having been delayed by the tortuous river and extremely high winds, as well as spending more or less time in fishing and hunting for turkeys, in neither of which pursuits, however, did we have great success, for the catfish are spawning at this time of the year, and will not bite, while turkeys had probably retired for the holiday season.

As a point easily reached by rail by visiting sportsmen, I recommend Wharton, for game of all kinds is plenty, and good accommodations can be had. We had not been in town fifteen minutes before we were invited to join a camping party some miles below, who were hunting bear, and had sent in three during the past two days. Advice as to where we could find deer and turkey was freely given, and on the question of ducks, it was apparent that we could not go amiss anywhere below town. Quail, chicken and snipe are too little considered to be regarded as game, but if one be ambitious for a coon or possum hunt the material is at hand. Any one taking my advice and visiting this town I am satisfied will not regret it. Wharton is reached by the N. Y. & Mex. Gulf Railroad, which intersects and connects with all the great railroad systems of the State.

We have now arrived at the most interesting portion of our river trip; gradually the height of the river banks has diminished, while the nature of the timber has changed, showing we are in the lowlands. The soil in its exuberant fertility sustains an enormous growth, in many places rendering walking impossible. Frequent belts of live oak impinge on the river, elm flats with numerous small lagoons and bayous intervening, while the Spanish moss trailing from the trees and the interlacing vines proclaim the southern country.

A few miles below Wharton we passed a lonely cabin garnished with five bear skins, and numerous pelts of coon and possum stretched out to dry. Then we penetrated an apparent wilderness, and at last were in the winter home of the ducks.

Ducks are everywhere, not in hundreds, but literally in thousands, and the morning and evening flights were a sight long to be remembered. Mallards, wood ducks and teal comprise at least 99 per cent. of the number, mallards largely predominating. To provide for our wants (for we made no bags) the stratagems and care exercised on our long trip down the river were no longer necessary, as at any time of day a visit to one of the numerous lagoons bordering the river would result in a shot. The ducks were feeding on acorns, and were in prime condition, and we feasted royally, enjoying at the same time the delightful temperature and the strange scenery of the southern lowlands. We were in the paradise of the duck hunter, who enjoys the sport for the sport's sake; but this section is one to be avoided by the market-shooter, for his shipping point is too remote and ice is scarce and dear.

Deer were plenty, and every day we saw some coming in to drink or playing on the bars, and once I was tempted to a shot, for we carried a rifle, but I am glad to state now that no harm resulted, the ball passing too high and only cutting a tuft of hair from above the yearling's shoulders, not a drop of blood being discernible on the trail, so far as we could follow it.

Some fifteen miles of the lower Colorado is blocked by a "raft" of drifted timber, and is not navigable for any craft except in high water, when a passage can be found through the prairie outside the timber belt; but the water being very low, we hired a wagon and team and made the portage of some twenty miles, going direct to Mutagorda and salt water.

The direct distance from Austin to Mutagorda is about 165 miles, and our route by the tortuous river was probably three times that distance; it was estimated at fully 450 miles, from the record of time kept on the trip.

Although the charms of a salt-water trip were ahead, it was with regret that we left the river with its game, its novel scenery, its sheltering timber, glorious days, and not least the evening camp-fires.

The day enjoyed to its utmost is closing, and rosy bands of light radiating from a gorgeous sunset span the heavens, while under the heavy masses of timber the gloom of night is stalking and the chill of evening creeps over the now quiet river. Then for an ample fire of drift wood, much of it cedar and juniper from the upper country. The spicy aromatic smoke circles through an enormous live oak or elm tree, with its pendant moss swaying in the hot eddying currents of air, while the glossy green leaves of the surrounding shrubbery seem gilded and bordered with pendant gems, as the ruddy flames burst forth in fantastic shapes.

Sometimes the mellow sound of a distant horn could be heard, and faint calls of Flora, Grip, or other dog names, as some negro hunted his favorite game, would reach our ears, followed by the deep music of some old hound, now far, then nearer, and supplemented at times by a bark and yelp as some cur of low degree joined in the chase.

Sometimes the cries would grow fast and furious for a few minutes, then subside into silence, followed by the deep baying of the hound, until the encouraging shout of the approaching hunter was heard.

Possibly some vigorous blows of an axe would be heard, followed by a resounding crash, then a general melee of barks, yelps and shouts. That victorious, clarion, musical shout of the Texas darky—unattainable by the white man—quelling the clamor of the dogs, and quenching through sheer envy the owls who have for some time been hooting their evening congratulations.

AUSTIN, Texas. J. O. B.

THE WATERS OF TWO-OCEAN PASS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Last year while traveling in Wyoming south of the Yellowstone Park, I was so much struck with the peculiarities of Two-Ocean Pass that I am determined to write you a brief memorandum about it. I do not know whether these peculiarities have ever been publicly mentioned before or not.

Two-Ocean Pass is a very wild and lonely valley, walled in on either hand by steep terraced mountains. The foothills and lower flanks of these mountains are covered with dense evergreen forests, above which jut the naked gray peaks, now lying in the rifts on their northern faces The forest extends on either side down to the level ground of the valley; but the bottom of the valley is wet and open, being covered with a succession of meadows and of low willow thickets.

The continental divide runs at right angles across the valley near its middle point, and from the point where the divide crosses, two streams flow down the valley; one, known as Atlantic Creek, running east to join the Yellowstone, and the other, known as Pacific Creek, running west to join the Snake. A considerable brook flows down

THE WATERS OF TWO-OCEAN PASS.

the southern mountain wall into this valley, and another flows down the northern mountain wall just opposite the first. Each of these two creeks bifurcates before reaching the open valley proper, and each sends down one fork on one side of the divide and one fork on the other. The right-hand fork of the brook, coming down the mountains to the northward, joins with the left-hand fork of the brook coming down the mountains lying southward, to form Pacific Creek, while the other two forks join to form Atlantic Creek. Thus the continental divide at this point really follows the middle of these two mountain brooks; and when their waters divide some of the water from each stream goes through the Yellowstone and Missouri to the Atlantic, and some through the Snake and the Columbia to the Pacific Ocean, so that in times of high water it would be perfectly possible for a fair sized fish to swim from the headwaters of the Pacific Ocean drainage system to the headwaters of the Atlantic drainage basin. As a matter of fact, I have no doubt that the small trout, of which there are numbers in Two-Ocean Pass, often do thus shift quarters. The forks of these two mountain brooks run down into the broad flat in the middle of Two Ocean Pass. This flat is very marshy, and in times of flood must be an impassable morass, with Pacific and Atlantic creeks flowing out of the two ends. Moreover the channels of the two brooks are continually shifting. Each sometimes sends almost all its water down one fork into Pacific Creek, and sometimes sends almost all of it down another fork into Atlantic Creek; and there are a dozen old channels of each, both on the mountain side and in the morass, or flat, wet prairie at the summit of the pass proper. In consequence there are doubtless seasons when the peculiar conditions mentioned above do not obtain, at least to the extent that they did last year. I inclose a rough diagram merely to explain my meaning. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 19.

BIENNIAL SPAWNING OF SALMON.—The question of how often salmon spawn has been tested and set at rest by Dr. W. M. Haines, of Ellsworth, Me. In the fall of 1890 he had fifty salmon weighed and tagged at Green Lake. These were breeding salmon that had come up a brook tributary to the lake to breed. The fall of 1891 none of the salmon tagged came to the spawning beds to breed, though three of them had been caught in the lake below, neither of which showed any signs of breeding. Dr. Haines is thus convinced that landlocked salmon, at least, do not breed every year. The coming fall he will doubtless anxiously watch for his tagged salmon at the spawning beds. It is the opinion of both Commissioners Stanley and Stillwell, I believe, that salmon breed only every second year.—SPECIAL. [The same thing was done years ago by Chas. G. Atkins, whose paper on the subject is to be found in Trans. American Fisheries Soc., 1885, pp. 89-94.]

HOSPITALITY AMONG WOODSMEN.

AMONG the genuine woodsmen in eastern America hospitality to strangers is the most distinguishing trait. By woodsmen is meant those who make their living by chopping and hauling logs, and who live all winter in log camps, half buried up in the snows of a vigorous Northern climate, far away from the outer world. Among these people there is no law against tramps. The solitary hunter or the lonely traveler whom night has overtaken in his journey always receives a cordial welcome, not from one, but from all of the crew.

As soon as the stranger's head is inside of the low door by which the hut is entered, the cook calls out to him to walk in, for it is this functionary who does the honors of the camp. He is then invited to take a place on the "deacon seat," that he may be able better to warm his feet before the fire. The question is then put, "Have you had your supper?" and the wanderer is asked to step up and have a bite; even if he has already supped he will be almost forced to take a piece of sweet cake and to drink a cup of tea. The tea-kettle always sits beside the fire, and on the stranger's arrival the cook gives this "a good boil," for woodsmen want their tea boiled. Some fat pork is cut and put into the pan and is soon simmering over a cheery fire. While the stranger is taking off his moccasins and putting on a dry pair of socks, with which the cook is always ready to furnish him, the cook is plying him with questions as to what is going on out in the settlement.

So soon as the "boss" or owner of the camp and crew come in at night, their day's work over, the stranger is cordially greeted by all; in fact he becomes one of themselves, and is expected to walk up to the bean pot or the frying-pan and to help himself to anything that suits his palate without asking leave from anybody. He not only becomes as one of the crew, but the best place in the berth is reserved for him, some one turning out of it and sleeping on the "deacon seat" (the hewn plank on which the crew sit when eating their meals). Sometimes the deacon seat is preferable to the berth. Many years since, late one stormy winter night, I arrived at Mr. W. Richard's logging camp at the "Otter slide," on the Nashwalk River, New Brunswick. The crew had retired. When I entered the camp Mr. R. raised his head from the fir boughs on which he was lying and said to me, "Come, take this place." I caught at the moment a glimpse of a bed of snow beneath the green boughs. "No, thank you, I prefer the deacon seat." On this I gladly stretched my weary limbs with my boots for a pillow and coat thrown over my shoulders for covering; and yet after all my sleep was sounder and more refreshing than that of one amid all the luxuries of the town. EDWARD JACK.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Natural History.

THE BALD EAGLE.

From advance sheets of "Life Histories of North American Birds with Especial Reference to their Breeding, Habits and Eggs."

BY CAPT. CHAS. E. BENDIRE.

Haliœetus leucocephalus (Linnæus).
Falco leucocephalus Linnæus, Systema Naturæ, ed. 12, 1., 1766, 124.
Haliœtus leucocephalus Boie, Isis, 1822, 548. (B 41, 43, C 362, R 451, C 534, U 352.)

Geographical Range—Whole of North America and across the Aleutian chain to the Commander Islands, Kamchatka.

The bald or American eagle, our national emblem, is pretty generally distributed over the entire United States, and breeds more or less abundantly according to food supply along the Atlantic seacoast, from northern Maine to Florida and from the Gulf of Mexico throughout the total length of the Mississippi Valley and the larger streams and lakes of the interior, as well as British North America, to the Arctic coast. It is quite abundant on the Pacific coast, and especially common at the mouth of the Columbia River, the shores of British Columbia and the Alaska mainland, as well as on all the Aleutian Islands. It appears to be equally indifferent to extreme heat or cold, but in the northernmost portions of its range it is only a summer resident, leaving these inhospitable regions and retiring to a warmer climate as soon as the rivers and lakes freeze up, which furnish it with most of its food supply.

Within the United States, it is perhaps more abundant in Florida than anywhere else. Dr. Wm. L. Ralph furnishes me the following observations on this species, made principally in the immediate vicinity of Merritt Island, Indian River, Florida, during February, 1886, and the two succeeding winters. He says: "Before I discovered this paradise for these noble birds, I would not have believed there were so many east of the Mississippi River as I found there within a radius of a few miles; for I not only saw them in great numbers, but found, with the help of an assistant, nearly one hundred occupied nests and took thirty-five sets of eggs.

"Frequently when returning to the hotel at Rockledge, just before dark, I would while crossing the island opposite the village, a distance of about a mile, see fifteen or twenty eagles, most of them birds in young plumage, roosting in the trees, and it was no uncommon thing to see six or eight in one flock.

"Notwithstanding these birds were so very common, I concluded from the great number of deserted nests found that they must have been more abundant formerly, and, on inquiry among the inhabitants, found this to have been the case.

"These eagles seem to breed earlier than those in other parts of Florida, due no doubt to the immense number of waterfowl, especially coots (*Fulica americana*), that frequent this vicinity during the winter, and which seem to form the principal article of their food, though they will sometimes condescend to eat fish, like their northern brothers and sisters. I have often seen them catch wounded birds, and I visited one nest that contained in addition to two well grown young birds, the remains of thirteen coots and one catfish. Most of their eggs are hatched by the middle of December, and some must be laid as early as the 1st of November, as my assistant found a nest containing two eggs on the point of hatching on Dec. 5, and I found young birds two or three weeks old on Dec. 15. The latest sets I collected were one of two fresh eggs, taken Jan. 26, and another of two, one egg of which was nearly hatched and the other addled, taken Feb. 3. The eggs of this species from this vicinity are more elongated and on the average smaller than the descriptions and measurements usually given of the eggs taken further north.

"From what I could learn these birds invariably lay two eggs, as I never found a larger set, and where I found but a single egg, it was always fresh. On several occasions I found but one young bird in a nest, and as I took quite often a set of two eggs, of which one was addled, I concluded that this was the reason. One peculiarity of the bald eagle that I have never noticed in other birds of prey is, that when a pair are robbed of their eggs or young, they will not lay again until the next season. I watched a great many nests after they were robbed, visiting some close by where I lived every few days for a period of two months or more, yet, notwithstanding I almost always found one or both birds at home, I never succeeded in getting two sets of eggs from the same nest during the same season, though the next year these nests were again occupied.

"The nests are immense structures, from 5 to 6ft. in diameter and about the same in depth, and so strong that a man can walk around in one without danger of breaking through; in fact, my assistant would always get in the nest before letting the eggs down to me. They are

WHITE-HEADED EAGLE (*Haliœtus leucocephalus*).

From Baird, Brewer and Ridgway's "History of North American Birds." (Through the courtesy of Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass.)

composed of sticks, some of which are 2 or 3in. thick, and are lined with marsh grass or some similar material. There is usually a slight depression in the center, where the eggs are placed, but the edge of the nest extends so far beyond this that it is almost impossible to see the bird from below, unless it has its head well up. I have frequently found foreign substances in their nests, usually placed on the edges of it, the object of which I cannot account for. Often it would be a ball of grass, wet or dry, sometimes a green branch from a pine tree, and again a piece of wool, bark, or other material. It seemed as if they were placed in the nests to mark them. From its frequent occurrence, at least, it appeared to me as if designedly done.

"I believe these birds have a certain time for laying, and that their eggs are deposited within a few days of that time every year. In the vicinity of San Mateo, Florida, the bald eagle is now quite rare, and I know of but one nest that is occupied by these birds. This season they began sitting on Jan. 31, the earliest date on which I have ever known them to begin here, and, during the several years I have known this nest to be occupied, I do not remember them ever commencing to lay later than Feb. 6 or 7. I also think if one of a pair be killed after they have eggs or young, if nothing further happens, that the remaining bird will perform all the duty of incubation and care for the young.

"Two of my assistants watched the nest previously referred to during the present season, 1891, and on the day the birds were first found sitting both my men had visited the place, and on their return I saw them separately when they both told the following story. They said 'that they found one of the eagles on the nest, and that on pounding on the tree it flew to another near by and gathered a bunch of Spanish moss in its claws. It then flew slowly back over the nest, and when just above it poised for a moment on its wings and dropped the moss, which nearly fell into the nest.' I believe this to be true, for I questioned both of the men very closely and they told exactly the same story, and they know nothing about the habit these birds have of marking their nests.

"Nearly all the nests I found were in pine trees, and generally the highest and thickest the birds could find, but as pines in this locality are not very tall, the majority of the nests were only 50 or 60ft. above the ground. The highest and lowest locations of nests were 75 and 30ft., but these were extremes, at least so far as occupied nests were concerned. The places the bald eagle likes to frequent are forests of tall, heavy timber in the immediate vicinity of some good-sized body of water, and they almost always build their nests in such situations. Both sexes assist in incubation, and are equally solicitous in the care of their eggs and young. They show great distress when their nests are disturbed, but are very careful to keep just out of gunshot, and I can recall but one instance of the bald eagle's attacking any one, and that was a pair which had a nest in a large pine tree near the south shore of Crescent Lake, Florida. These birds would swoop down and almost strike the head of any climber, and were so very savage that one of my party became frightened, and thinking they might injure him, shot the male, which was the fiercer of the two. The nest contained two young but a few hours old, and as I was afraid they would either starve or that vultures or crows would get them while the mother bird was absent after food, I thought I would try and raise them myself.

"They throve splendidly on a diet of meat and fish, and the amount they would consume in the course of twenty-four hours was something wonderful. I would stuff them until I was almost afraid they would burst, in hopes of keeping them quiet for a few minutes; but it was no use, for the first noise they heard would set them yelling as loud as ever. I kept them until I left Florida, a period of almost two months, and they were then nearly half grown, and the family with whom I lived promised me to care for them. Soon after my departure one of them was injured, and died shortly afterward, but the other got along nicely, and on my return next winter I found it still alive. One peculiar thing about this bird was that it never learned to fly, though it was not confined during the first year. Its wings did not grow to the proper length and the feathers on them were twisted in all directions. It had a very rough and dilapidated appearance generally, which I cannot account for, as it was never handled much. While never afraid of man, this bird was a great coward in other respects, and would run from any other animal of whatever size; even a chicken would greatly frighten it.

"It would seem, from what little chance I had of noticing the growth of these young eagles, that unless they grow much faster in a state of nature than in captivity, birds of this species must remain in their nests from three to four months. They are very much attached to their chosen homes, and although their eggs and young may be taken from them for several successive seasons, and even one of the old birds killed, the survivor will find another mate and return to the old eyrie another season.

"The cry of the male is a loud and clear *cac-cac-cac*, quite different from that of the female, so much so that I could always recognize the sex of the bird by it; the call of the latter is more harsh and often broken. Bald eagles are constant residents of this vicinity, as they are of most parts of Florida, unless, as the inhabitants say, they go away for awhile during the summer. This I believe to be true, for there must be a scarcity of food then, when the waterfowl go north, as most of them do early in the spring. I believe the bald eagle does not breed before getting the adult plumage, and that this is the case generally with birds of prey, with few exceptions."

In the vicinity of Corpus Christi, Texas, the bald eagle breeds sometimes on the ground. Capt. B. F. Goss writes me as follows: "Of six nests of this species examined by me, near the above mentioned locality, all within twenty-five miles of it, four were found in trees, but the two others deserve special mention as both were placed on the ground on small islands in Nueces Bay. An assistant, whom I hired to help me in collecting, showed me a nest from which he had taken the two young about five days previously, and had them in his possession at the time. The nest was placed on a small island, not more than 2ft. in its highest part above high water mark, and, with the exception of a little grass growing in the central part, it was a bare sand reef. The nest site, for it could hardly be called a nest, was located in the center of the island. It consisted simply of a few sticks laid on the bare ground, not enough to make a single tier even, and these were covered with bones, feathers, and fish scales, and the ground in the immediate vicinity was littered with the remnants of their food and the excrement of the young. We also found a small armadillo on the island, which was evidently brought there by the eagles to feed their young, who probably found the shell too hard for them to crack, as it appeared uninjured. The owners of this nest were said to have been in the immature plumage, which accounts for the poorly constructed nest, probably being a first attempt.

"About the middle of the month I found another nest of this species on an island in the upper part of the bay, about five miles from the former. This was a massive structure, also built on the ground, at least 6ft. high and 5ft. in diameter. I saw it fully two miles away, and from that distance it looked like a monument. Although out of our course and in a secluded part of the bay, it so aroused my curiosity that I ordered my boatman to pull to it. It contained a single young eagle nearly half grown. This island was larger and also a little higher than the first, and a solitary small tree was growing on it some two rods from the nest. Otherwise it was quite bare. This nest was quite a prominent object and was visible for miles. It was built with surprising regularity, appeared to be a perfect circle, and the sides smooth and almost perpendicular. The top sloped slightly toward the center, where the eagle sat, which viciously snapped at me as I looked over the edge of the nest. It was built of sticks and had evidently been raised to the present height by successive yearly additions, as the lower half had begun to decay, and a few inches on the top had evidently been recently added. Both parent birds attacked us with great fury, screaming and striking at us with their talons; while examining the nest they came within a few feet of me and I was glad to retire. This pair were both adult birds. Some time later, as my assistant was taking the eggs from a nest in a tree, he was set upon by both the eagles, and if he had not had a good stick to defend himself I feel sure they would have struck him; as it was they approached within 3ft. of him. These are the only two instances coming under my observation where any attempt was made to defend the nest."

That the bald eagle shows considerable courage at times in the defense of its nest, even without any provocation, I can corroborate from personal observation. In the months of March and April, 1883, I repeatedly visited a low, marshy swamp at the head of Wood River about two and a half miles northeast of Fort Klamath, Oregon; the object of these visits being to locate the nest of a pair of goshawks, which committed daily depredations among the poultry at the post, and which always disappeared in this direction. A number of large aspens and several dense groves of conifers were scattered through this marsh, as well as a few immense pine trees.

A pair of bald eagles nested in one of the largest of these pines, and at no time could I approach this tree nearer than 100 yards without one of these birds, probably the male, swooping down at me, sometimes as close as twenty feet, lustily screaming, and giving me plainly to understand that I had no business in that particular vicinity.

These eagles seem to nest in trees by preference, and

only where such are wanting will they resort to cliffs or to shelves found occasionally on the river bluffs. They are far more abundant along the seashore than in the interior, but they are by no means uncommon in suitable localities on the larger inland lakes.

At the Klamath Lakes they are especially numerous, and I have repeatedly seen a dozen within a distance of three miles. Some of our earlier writers speak in rather uncomplimentary terms of our national bird, stigmatizing it as a robber and tyrant, and as feeding principally on fish, stolen from the osprey, and on carrion. This is not strictly true. According to my observations the bald eagle lives to a great extent at least on prey captured by its own exertions, principally on wounded water fowl. When engaged in the chase of a flock of geese, brant, ducks, or other water birds, on which it subsists almost entirely when such are procurable, it is by no means the sluggish, lazy bird some writers would have us believe, but the peer in swiftness, dash and grace of any of our Raptores.

While it undoubtedly has occasionally to resort to an exclusive fish diet, some of which is captured from the osprey, this habit is by no means universal, and carrion, in my opinion, is only used when other kinds of food are not available.

On May 1, 1886, Mr. S. B. Ladd found a nest of the bald eagle containing young in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. The ground directly under it was covered with numbers of land terrapin in various stages of decay. These reptiles had evidently been carried to the young eaglets to feed on, were found unmanageable, and pushed out of the nest; probably but little other food was to be procured at the time.

Sometimes also, when apparently fishing, the bald eagle is after a different sort of game, as the following incident will show. Mr. W. W. Worthington writes me from Darien, Ga.: "The other day I noticed a bald eagle hovering over the sound, much the same as the fish hawk does when about to strike a fish. Suddenly he plunged down and grappled with what I supposed to be a large fish, but was unable to raise it from the water, and after struggling awhile he lay with wings extended and apparently exhausted. After resting a minute or two he again raised himself out of the water and I saw he had some large black object in the grasp of one of his talons, which he succeeded in towing along the top of the water toward the shore, a short distance, and then letting go his hold. He was then joined by two other eagles, and by taking turns they soon succeeded in getting it to the shore. Investigation proved it to be a large Florida cormorant, on which they were about to regale themselves."

Nidification begins early. In Florida and other parts of the Gulf Coast eggs are sometimes deposited in the early part of November, but generally from the 1st to the 15th of December. In the Middle States they nest occasionally in the beginning of February, Mr. Thomas H. Jackson taking a full set of eggs in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, on Feb. 11. Usually they do not commence to lay till March, and correspondingly later as they advance northward.

On the Pacific coast in California they nest about the middle of February; in Oregon and Washington about April 1; in Alaska about the middle of the month, and in the interior, in the Arctic regions as late as the latter part of May, and occasionally even in June.

As already stated, trees seem to be preferred for nesting sites, and large pines are oftener made use of for this purpose than other kinds. In certain portions of Florida they resort to a considerable extent to the mangroves, to live oaks, and in the West I have seen them nest in huge cottonwood trees.

The height from the ground varies considerably also, the extremes being probably from 20 to 100ft. Cliff and bluff sites are generally used when no suitable trees are to be found in the vicinity, and nests on the ground must be considered as unusual locations and of very rare occurrence.

Incubation lasts about a month and both sexes take part in this duty. The usual number of eggs laid by this species is two, rarely less, and very seldom three; they are laid at intervals of three or four days. One of them is always somewhat larger than the other and occasionally this difference in size is quite marked. But a single brood is raised in a season. The young at the end of the first year are considerably larger than the parents, and were for sometime considered as a distinct species, and named by Audubon *Haliætus washingtonii*—the bird of Washington. In this plumage they are dark brown throughout, mixed with dull fulvous; they do not attain the adult plumage until the third year.

The nests vary greatly in size, and are usually almost flat on top. Some are fairly well lined with dry grasses or seaweed. The eggs are pure white in color, but frequently nest-stained; in very rare instances slight traces of markings are observable of a pale buffy brown, and in the handsome series of eggs of the bald eagle in Dr. Ralph's collection are two such specimens. The shell is strong, granulated, and without any luster. The shape varies from a rounded ovate to an ovate, the former predominating. Eggs from the more northern breeding grounds are considerably larger than those from Florida and the Gulf coast.

Sixteen specimens in the U. S. National Museum collection, principally from the Arctic regions, give an average measurement of 78.5 by 57.5 millimeters, the largest egg measuring 76.5 by 58, the smallest 69.5 by 56.5 millimeters.

Forty-five Florida specimens, all collected by Dr. Ralph, and now in his collection, give the following average: 69 by 53 5 millimeters, the largest egg of this series measuring 74.5 by 55, the smallest 61.5 by 50 millimeters. About a fair average would be 71 by 54 millimeters.

The type specimen, No. 20,697 (Pl. 9, Fig. 7), from a set of two, Bendire collection, was obtained near Alden, Iowa, April 18, 1873, and was slightly incubated when found.

RED SEA SHARKS IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.—A correspondent writing from Nice under the date of Jan. 13, says that the fishermen have caught several very large "red skin" sharks just outside the breakers between Nice and Villefranche. "This is a very unusual occurrence. These fellows come from the Red Sea by way of the Suez Canal, and I understand they have never been caught off this coast before. They have a large head, similar to a catfish in shape, and a correspondingly large mouth with huge teeth. A shark 12ft. in length was brought in last evening, and the bathers are growing very cautious."

CATCHING WILD ANIMALS.—I.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

An account of how a few wild animals were last spring caught for the National Zoölogical Park may be interesting to your readers. I will first mention the fact that some time ago I resigned the financial consideration connected with my appointment as Smithsonian Hunter. I was willing to devote all my spare time to the work in hand, but reserved the right to engage at any time in the much better paid occupation of guide and packer.

I started out for the campaign provided with a complete camp outfit, provisions, three pack horses and one saddle horse. A thirteen-year boy, Dolph, went with me more for the fun he anticipated than the wages I promised to pay him. Dolph was mounted on a small "buckskin" mare followed by a young colt. He had his little shepherd dog Bobby, and I took my dog Leo, for help and company.

Thus equipped, we started from Gardiner one spring morning, intending to camp at Yancey's, where we could get fresh milk for young animals. We were joined by a lad with a lead horse, on his way to Cooke City. He was very much interested in what we were going to do, and said he would like to ride with us. We passed several camps of men and teams waiting for work on the Government roads. As we were going through the last bit of timber before reaching the upper plateau back of Mt. Everts, we had to drive to one side two hobbled horses that wanted to join our procession. Seventy-five yards from here we came in sight of a large black bear. She was feeding in a hollow close to the road. Intending to give her a scare, we all started toward her at a trot, pack horses with us, and when she saw us she started for the timber on our right, followed by two cubs—little fellows—which we had not seen at first. They had been hidden by the grass and weeds in the hollow where she was digging. At the sight of the cubs, which I wanted, we all commenced to yell and started the dogs. They rushed up to the old one, which stopped to fight the dogs back, to give her young a chance to escape, but Leo ran in and grabbed one of the cubs and began shaking it like a rat. This was not what I or the old bear liked, and I called to him to let it alone. By this time we were getting pretty close to the bear with our horses. She stood erect on her hind feet to take a good look at us, and for a moment I thought she was going to make for us, but the dogs rushed up to her just then, and seeing so many horses and hearing the yelling riders, she decided that there were too many for one poor bear to stand off. She made a dive at the dogs, driving them back a bit, then hurried the remaining cub along toward cover.

The cub Leo had shaken had made for an old log near by, under which he had taken refuge, squalling and crying for his mother. When the old one got her cub to a tree she drove the dogs back while it got safely up. I left one of the boys to watch the cub while we drove the old one away. She was not inclined to go, but we got her away and out of sight in the timber at last and then returned to get the cubs. I had Dolph watch the pack animals, while the other boy was to watch for the old bear for me: I told him to keep a sharp lookout for her while I went up the tree. Just as I dismounted I happened to look toward the timber and there was the bear, not 20ft. from the boy, who was watching me and the cub. When he turned and saw her he gave a yell that stopped her, and I called the dogs, which, like the boy, were interested in the cub up the tree. We made another drive, getting her back in the timber, but she would not stay there, so I called Dolph to drive up the pack horses to me and help the other boy drive the old bear away.

I tied all the animals to small bushes close by, at the same time keeping the cub from getting out of the tree, which he was inclined to do. The other cub just then left the old log and ran to a very large red fir, that was at least 5ft. in diameter. He went up this for about 20ft., clinging to the rough bark like a cat. Just as he had reached a limb he fell over backward to the ground. I expected that the fall would either kill him or knock the wind out of him, but he no sooner struck the ground than he was on his feet again and going up the tree once more. This time he succeeded in getting to a limb, where he rested a moment and then climbed higher. All this time he was keeping up a continuous squall, with more of a note of anger than pain or distress. By this time I had all the horses secured and the boys returned, saying they had driven the old one "way off;" so I concluded to try for the cub again, but cautioned them to watch for the mother. I expected her to return when the other cub should begin to squall and, as I was not armed, I did not care to have her drive me out of the top of the tree.

When I got up where I could look along the road I saw a man coming afoot. I called to him to come up and get on my horse, as I did not think it quite safe for him to be out there. He came soon, but remarked that we had better let that cub alone, as it was against the rules of the Park to catch game. I convinced him of my right and asked him what he was doing out there afoot, and he said he was looking for two horses, the two we had passed. I told him where they were, but requested him to help me a bit before going back. This he agreed to do. He had heard the squalling cub before he came in sight, and knowing what it was, had been a little cautious about going further when I had called him.

As nothing could be seen of the old one I climbed as high as the size of the tree would let me, but could not reach the cub. I happened to look across the gulch in an opposite direction from where the old bear had gone, when I saw a large black bear digging on a side hill. It would raise its head now and then but did not pay much attention to us or to the squalling cub, so I concluded that it was a bear that was not interested in our family affairs. I was surprised at its action. It was but a few hundred yards off, and had been within sight and hearing for a long time. I was satisfied to let it alone if it did us. As I could not reach the cub without the tops breaking by our combined weight, I thought it best that but one of us should take a fall, and, as the other cub was not hurt by his tumble, I thought that this one could stand it. So I reached up as high as possible, and broke the top off with one hand. Down went the cub, head first, through the limbs landing on its back with Leo and the man on top. The man grabbed it by the back of the neck and held it away from the dog. Leo soon stopped trying to get it when I spoke to him. The little savage had to be held up by one hind foot to prevent his scratching or biting. Mr. Fay's—the stranger—hands were both bleeding where the cub had got in its work at first. When I reached the ground I tried to roll him up in my coat but he soon had the lining out of it and was fast making rags of the balance. I had Dolph hold him by the legs while I fastened a quarter-inch line around his neck. With this I could tie him up. I did so, and went to the big fir tree to get the other cub. It had climbed up at least eighty feet and crawled out on a large limb, where it was impossible to reach it. One of the boys offered to try but I would not permit him. I would not take the risk myself or let any one else do so, nor did I want to make the cub fall so far, as that would kill it. I did not want to camp there and wait for it to come down; was satified for the time being with one cub. Mr. Fay said he would take the cub to the Springs for me if I would get it to his camp on Turkey-pen Creek; that he had to take his horses back and go up there. Thinking this was the best way to dispose of the cub, I sent the boys on with the packs, telling Dolph to camp on Goode Creek. I carried the cub in my arms part of the way, but letting it run ahead when I got tired, or it got to fighting me too much. I named him Jack then, and called the other Jill. They both fell enough to be entitled to their names. Jill was crying when I left, but not quite as hard as at first. Little Jack would run ahead of me in the road, his little feet making tracks in the dust like an infant's bare feet. Leo traveled a short distance ahead: after going a half mile the cub would follow the dog when he turned off the road, thinking, I guess, that he was its mother. Jack got very tired, thirsty and hot before we reached water. At the creek I let him have a good swim and drink and he enjoyed it. When cooled off I fastened him up in an oat sack with nothing but his head out. Just before bidding good-by I offered him a cup of water; he drank the whole of it, about a pint; he looked very much like a child sitting up against a tent. He was turned over to Capt. Anderson by Mr. Fay and christened Johnny. I mounted my horse and was soon back to the big fir; Jill was gone. I learned later that a black bear with one cub was seen a mile from there next day.

I continued on to Geode Creek, found the boys in camp. When I asked them if they had seen any elk, they said, "Yes; we have tied up a young one, and saw four more bear before we got here." I asked about the young elk, where it was, and how they found it. Dolph said when they got to the creek, there was a band of cows just on the other side, that they tied up the pack horses and went after the elk, to see if they had young. Under a large fir tree Dolph saw what he thought was a dead calf; he called the other boy to come and see what a bear or something else had killed. When they came close they saw an ear move, then found it was alive. "It was all spraddled out," they said, "just like it was dead." Dolph tied a rope round its neck and to the tree, leaving it there until I could attend to it. Before eating supper I went out and brought it in to camp and tied it up beside the tent. It was as limp as a rag, would lie just where it was placed for a long time. I could not make it stand on its feet. It would lay close to the ground and flatten its ears down, so that it was very difficult to distinguish it from surrounding objects. It was prettily spotted with light yellow spots, its body on the back and sides rather a red with a tinge of gray, rump yellow, and belly quite light but not white. The dogs both thought it a nice pet, would lick it all over, and when made to leave it alone would lie near by, watching it for hours.

After supper the boy went on to Yancey's full of his day's adventures. He had a long story to tell of bear and elk catching. Dolph took it very quietly, but seemed to enjoy the fun. Later he and I went up the creek, looking for game. We saw several elk and antelope, but no young. We saw seven bulls in one bunch. Their horns were over 2ft. long. We watched the cows until dark, and then returned to camp, where the dogs were taking care of the calf. While sitting by the fire we heard a strange noise, and looking up we saw a cock grouse walking toward camp. I spoke to the dogs to be still, to see what the grouse would do. He came on strutting, spreading his tail and making a deep bass noise. At times he would drag the tips of his wings like a turkey cock. When in the fire light he exposed two bright red marks low down on his neck. He made quite an exhibition of himself. Leaving the bright fire light he walked on up the creek, past the tent and disappeared in the brush. I though he was a little familiar, but found him round in the morning, as well as a hen who walked past the camp within 10ft. of the camp-fire and dogs. I was talking to them to make them let her alone.

E. HOFER.

SALAMANDER FROM ARTESIAN WELLS.—Mr. H. G. Zimmerman, of Albion, Ind., recently discovered in a trench leading from an artesian well a good-sized and very lively mud puppy or water dog. This well is eight miles north of Huron, S. D., and is 1,250ft. deep. Everybody was confident that the reptile came from the well, as there is no other water for miles and miles. Its head was shaped like that of our common catfish, its color was similar to that of the catfish, and it had bushy external gills, besides four legs. Many conjectures as to what the animal could be were made; some persons thought it principally fish, others lizard, and the most general conclusion was that the thing was a mongrel between the two. A genus (*Proteus*) belonging to the same family as the above (which we take to be *Necturus*), and found in caves in southwestern Austria, is blind and colorless. Mr. Zimmerman states specifically that the puppy found by him had a good pair of eyes and dark color. Lake Byron, twelve miles north of where this batrachian was found, is said to furnish good fishing.—BON.

A BLIND BLACK EEL.—Mr. V. N. Edwards, of the U. S. Fish Commission, has obtained from Cuttyhunk Pond a very singular eel. The eyes are entirely concealed under the skin and the color is uniformly dark, almost black. In form and proportions it is like the common eel, and may prove to be merely a dark-colored blind example of this species. Trout and other fish become dark in color as a result of blindness, and this may be another illustration of a phenomenon which is often observed by fishculturists. The length of the specimen is about 13in.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will ma free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's boo "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of conten and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

THE NEW YORK GAME BILL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The fish and game bill which is now before the New York Legislature is in the main like that which was introduced last winter, and which after passing the Assembly failed in the Senate, because of the dead lock. That it did pass one house in about its present form is presumptive evidence that it may again pass. Without knowing the recommendations that the Syracuse convention will make at their session to-day, I wish to call attention to some features of the bill.

Sec. 104 reads: "No fish shall be fished for, caught or killed through the ice in any waters inhabited by trout, salmon trout or landlocked salmon, nor shall any attempt be made to so catch the same, except as permitted by Sections 133 and 142." Sec. 133 excepts Lake Ontario, Lake Erie, the Hudson and Niagara rivers. Sec. 142 excepts the catching by hook and line of bullheads, catfish, eels, suckers, perch, pickerel and sunfish in Lakes Champlain, Seneca, Cayuga, Keuka and Canandaigua. The object of this law is to prevent the catching of trout through the ice while ostensibly fishing for another species of fish, and the intent of the law is commendable, but it is too broad in its application.

Yellow perch are found in many interior lakes that contain lake trout (a year ago the Fish Commissioners resolved that *S. namaycush* should be known as lake trout, but the law-makers still adhere to salmon trout as the name of this fish), and they form an important item in the food supply of the dwellers on the shores of these lakes. They are at their best during the winter months, and catching these through the ice does not in the least interfere with the trout. Should Sec. 104 become a law in its present form, the people about Lake George, Schroon Lake, and other lakes would be deprived needlessly of an important food supply.

In some of the northern lakes whitefish are caught through the ice with hook and line, and they are caught at no other time. They cannot legally be taken with nets and so go on multiplying and filling the water except as they are caught through the ice. This matter, however, is less important than the one of cutting off the winter supply of yellow perch.

Sec. 110 makes the open season for black bass from May 30 to Jan. 1, except in Lake George, where it opens Aug. 1, and in Black Lake, St. Lawrence county, where it opens May 5. This law, as proposed, is a disgrace to a State that pretends to protect its fish during the breeding season. Black bass spawn all through the month of June. Anglers who realize the fact and who desire to protect the bass during the actual breeding season, have procured the passage of special laws covering more than a dozen lakes and streams in the State, and in instances the waters of entire counties in which it is forbidden to catch black bass before July 1. Sec. 110 will undo all this good work if it becomes a law, and Lake George will be the only water in the State in which black bass are protected during the season of spawning.

Sec. 130 reads: No fish, fish fry, spawn or milt, except speckled trout, brook trout, brown trout, salmon trout, rainbow trout, Adirondack frost-fish or landlocked salmon shall be placed in the waters of the Adirondack region unless the fish so placed,* or are non-preying or non-destructive fish, such as usually constitute food for the species above named, *except under the immediate supervision and in pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Commissioners of Fisheries.*" The last sentence of this section, which I have italicized, is the gateway through which those interested in introducing black bass into Adirondack lakes expect they will be admitted. Should the result of such introduction be disastrous to other fishes the responsibility is to rest upon the Fish Commissioners, therefore it will become them to act with caution, particularly as they are given the power in Section 119 to remove all deleterious fish from any waters of the State, and it is for the avowed purpose of destroying pickerel that it is desired to introduce the black bass. It would seem far better for the Fish Commissioners to net out the pickerel from the Adirondack lakes, as was done in Loch Leven, and successfully done, than it would be to put in a more destructive fish.

It will be noticed that in Sec. 130 the sea salmon is not mentioned as one of the fishes which may be planted in the Adirondack region. Loch Leven trout, too, are omitted from the list. Many thousands of sea salmon have already been planted in Salmon River, and Congress has made a preliminary appropriation for a United States hatchery for propagating salmon and whitefish in northern New York, and it is more to the point to provide for this fish than it is to make a close season for moose, caribou and antelope, as Sec. 48 does, when there are none of these animals wild in the State. Sec. 107 provides that "trout of any kind, salmon trout or landlocked salmon," shall not be molested on their spawning beds, and it will be an easy matter to make the same provision for sea salmon, which are as much in need of this protection as the fishes named.

Sec. 137 provides that when lake trout are taken in nets in the Hudson River they must be returned to the water; but there is no restriction against taking codfish with a fly in Adirondack brooks at any time. This should be attended to, for one is fully as important as the other. Sec. 106 provides that "trout of any kind, salmon trout or landlocked salmon" shall not be taken or possessed under 6in. in length. The index to the article, by the way, says 7in.

*This section is quoted literally from the bill. It is meant to read "Unless the fish so placed *are indigenous to the particular water where placed*, or are, etc." The omission of the underlined words being, undoubtedly, a clerical error.

Lake trout and landlocken salmon should not be taken under 13in. in length. The average length of three-year-old lake trout is about 13½in., and this limit in length would put them on an equality with brook trout of 6in.

Article XI. provides for the building of fishways in dams that are already built, and if the article could be made to be retroactive in its provisions, it would be an act of simple justice, according to a decision of the United States Supreme Court, and prove of great value to the fisheries of the State. A. N. C.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., Feb. 12.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The sportsmen of this section of the State are quite indignant at the unjust discriminations in the proposed game law as prepared by the codification committee. It fixes the open day on woodcock Sept. 1, except in the counties of (see Sec. 149) Lewis, Warren, Saratoga and Richmond.

Why these exceptions? Is it not to favor those who go out for the summer? Richmond county for those who do not leave the city during summer. Saratoga and Warren for those who summer at Saratoga and adjacent resorts, and Lewis for those at Thousand Islands. Let us look at the consistency of the thing a little, taken from the point in fairness to all and also the preservation of game. Three of these counties are among the best breeding places in the State; is this any reason why the open season should be a month longer? Suppose that the opening was the same, which is all we could expect, and that should be as late as Sept. 1—or later—in which section would there be the longest season of shooting? As is well known, but very few birds breed in this section, so about all the shooting we have is what we get during the fall flight, which is but for a few days should we have continued cold weather during that time; so by comparison we find they would have about six weeks shooting counting the flight Oct. 15, while we would have about one week. The same conditions exist in regard to wildfowl. Until we can have a common interest and there shall exist a universal sympathy among the sportsmen of the whole State how can we expect the hearty co-operation of all?

In writing this we have endeavored to bring the question squarely before those interested and state our grievances in as mild terms as possible; and we would be very much pleased to hear from those who propose this law, perhaps there is some very urgent reason for it that we have overlooked. H. W. BROWN.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

AN ARKANSAS DEER SCRAPE.

THREE sharp raps on my bedroom door were quite sufficient to awaken me, although it had been little more than three hours since a night express had landed us at an Arkansas station of the Iron Mountain Railway, and we had retired, leaving orders to be awakened at daylight to complete our journey to the camp ground, twenty-five miles into the woods. There were ten in the party. Some went with the two teams, which carried the camp outfit, and the rest—Staff, Byers, Danny, Jake and I—took a freight caboose to a nearer station.

It was the morning of Nov. 3, and proved to be clear and frosty, but from the appearance of the foliage there had not been many such before it. By the time our station was reached the sun was shining brightly, and the solid banks of heavy timber covered with purple and brown foliage, beautiful here and there with large bunches of dark green mistletoe, contrasted most favorably with the bare and broken timber we had seen the day before.

Having completed our geographical calculations on board the freight train, we lost no time in setting our course and starting in the best of spirits on our fifteen-mile tramp through an unbroken forest to our camping ground, where we hoped to meet the others of the party with the teams in the evening.

The noon hour reached and lunch devoured, we separated into a line with Danny at its head, Byers and Jake next, with me at Staff's right—all with orders to dress to the left and march about 150yds. apart. The column had moved thus for perhaps a mile, when suddenly I heard the familiar thrup, thrup, thrup of a deer bounding through the brush almost immediately in front of me. Staff's rifle spoke and Jake's as well; and a moment later another shot was heard further down; and as Danny did not come to us we went to him and found he had clipped it through the shoulders as it was clearing the line. In a few minutes, with our assistance, he had it swung around him shot-pouch fashion and took the lead for camp. As I stood for a moment watching his proud step with the first game of the season, I noticed he was bearing a little to the north of our supposed direction and I remembered afterward reminding him of the fact.

The line of march was again taken up and pushed slowly toward the river, which was reached about an hour before dark at a bend a mile north of our objective point. The teams had arrived and every one was hurrying to get things into comfortable shape at the earliest possible moment. The sun had not shone since noon; a soft, mist-laden breeze from the south was one of the many indications of a rainy night, and one rainy night in Arkansas at this season of the year means another, and perhaps another. Danny had not come in yet. Staff and I stepped down to the bank and fired three shots as a signal for him, which, to our astonishment, were not answered. Thinking that perhaps he was coming and too near to answer, we ate supper, and then renewed the signal with the same result. The idea of leaving a man to pass a night alone in the woods was not so serious, but the mystery surrounding the matter made us anxious. He was one of the best woodsmen in the party and not more than five miles out when last seen, and how could he be out of hearing now? The most plausible solution to my mind was that starting, as he did, too much to the north, instead of being able to correct his error continually led his course more and more to the north, as I have often found myself involuntarily tending to a wrong bearing, requiring a most persistent effort to correct myself. According to my proposition, Paul and Watson joined me in the boat for a trip up the river. We had gone three or four miles, when from away across to our left came an answering shot to our signals, but as my compass indicated it to the north of us we kept on rowing for a mile or so further, when, on rounding a bend in the river, the gleam of Danny's camp fire shone out brightly on the water in front of us. On our way home Danny explained that he had struck the river too far to the north, and thinking he was too far south had started up the river instead of down and traveled until dark. Tired, wet and hungry, the only confort he was able to surround himself with was the roaring fire where we found him, and by which he intended to sit until morning. The return trip, although down stream, was anything but a pleasant one, for the night was perfectly dark and the river, which makes frequent short bends, is filled with logs and tree tops, making anything like rapid progress quite dangerous, particularly so since our little boat was loaded to its full capacity. We made the trip, however, without serious mishap, and found no one in camp too sleepy to shake Danny's hand and congratulate us on our successful find.

There is perhaps no word in the English language that will more suddenly or thoroughly arouse a tent full of sportsmen on the morning of their first day's outing than "Breakfast!" It had that effect on us. We found that the threatening drizzle of the evening before had deepened into an old-fashioned straight down rain. But with hip boots, gum coats and great expectations, most of us were in the woods by the time it was fairly light, Byers and myself going east with the understanding that Fred and Jake would met us at the lick at noon. Finding plenty of sign at an old crossing just north of the lake, I determined to put in the morning there. Seated on a log I watched attentively every movement for a long time, with ear alert to the slightest unusual noise; but as nothing at all occurred to disturb the monotony of steady dripping of the rain drops on the leaves, I was all unconscious of the fact that my vigilance was being supplanted by a mental calculation as to a scheme of forming a syndicate, buying 50,000 acres of that land at $1.50 per acre, building a tramway to the nearest station to transport the timber, and was just about deciding that there were millions or more in it, when I saw a deer moving at an easy lope 80yds. to my right. I succeeded in stopping him with a low sharp yelp or bleat, but as he gave me a very poor sight, owing to some brush and red leaves, I preferred to let him move again, which he very soon did somewhat faster than before, and my second call failed to halt him; but just as I saw his brown coat over the bead the trigger answered my touch, and down he tumbled, a fine young buck with three points. His head mounted on an easel bearing my initials now adorns the home of a friend who is an ardent admirer of art and nature combined.

On the fifth and sixth some turkeys and smaller game were brought in. As Eli was the hero of the next day, I will tell his experience exactly as he gave it to me, and am perfectly willing to vouch for its truth.

He says: "The morning was clear and the leaves crisp with a light frost. Watson and I started south from camp feeling more hopeful than before on account of the weather. Watson having come all the way from Omaha to join our party at St. Louis, and being a new man in the woods, had been placed under my guidance from the first, but up to this time was a little suspicious of being shown any game, knowing that I had placed Staff on a sheep path on his first trip, and evidently expected similar treatment. After going four miles from camp we struck in west from the ridge road and soon found sign. 'I'll stop him!' said Watson, as we stood looking at a fresh scrape. 'Thunder! look at that footprint. I'll bet the buck was a corker that made that scrape. I would be willing to sit here a week for a good shot at him.'

"Leaving Watson at the scrape I went south about 200yds., which was as far as I could trace any indication of a runway. Here I remained motionless for an hour or more. The air was so chilly that I grew quite uncomfortable and, as misery hankers after company, my mind too took a gloomy turn and was filled with gloomy thoughts of home and business. These, coupled with the fact that the moon would be down at 10 o'clock, which hour was fast approaching and was thus reducing my chances of seeing deer to the merest possibility, had the effect so to reduce my spirits that I was really miserable. Here I arose to my feet and in a voice above a whisper (a habit I have acquired while alone in the woods) said, 'Here, Eli, this won't do. This is a moment you have spent months to prepare yourself to take full advantage of. You have not missed a practice meeting for fifty-two weeks, nor an opportunity to talk as long as any one would listen to you about the nice times we had in these woods last year—and year before, and the exceedingly pleasant thing in store for us this—until by your own force of argument you have induced at least one new man to invest $40 in a rifle and to travel a thousand miles to take part in the fun. And now here you are; enjoy yourself!

"As my eye swept a semicircle, I saw to the west a small deer grazing, out too far away for a sure shot, and the wind being from the east, I had an advantage of him. I watched him. His head would go down to get a mouthful of grass, and his tail would wag at the same time. Under such conditions a few steps can be taken toward a deer, which sees nothing except what he is taking into his mouth. When his tail wags again look out, for up comes his head again; and a general survey is taken each time; but he only seems to consider moving objects, after he has masticated his food, and satisfied himself that no enemy is near, wag goes the tail and down goes the head, when a few steps can be gained as before. Following these rules very carefully, I managed to work myself within 100yds., when I fired with the .44 Winchester, aiming behind the shoulder. He ran across a slough up on to a ridge on the other side. At my second shot, away he went through the switch cane as though nothing had happened to him.

"On crossing the slough to where he had made his stand after the first shot, I found blood, then more blood and then lots of blood, from the loss of which I knew he must lie down soon. I moved very cautiously to the top of the ridge and saw him still going, but in a few minutes he keeled over. I owled to Watson, and we soon had him on a pole, and carried out to the blazed road on the ridge leading to camp. It was a second year buck, of about 80lbs. We soon had him hung up out of reach of the wolves, and were just starting out for the river when we met a native. 'Mornin',' said he, 'I see you fellers hev got it, and a nice one too, heap better eating than the big ones. The deer aint in these parts like they used to be, I've see 'em here ten and twenty in a drove, and up on the scatters of Cash River, when I was a young man was a fine range, but they are scarce now, and a power of 'em died last fall with the black tongue, I heve only been

out once this fall, and I got two good standing shots that day, and my old rifle wouldn't bust a cap; dunno what was the matter; she never failed afore.'

"We carried a southwest course about a mile toward the river, when we came into what the natives call the hurricane. Here were thousands of logs, across which had fallen the small and large trees uprooted by a cyclone some years before, leaving the younger growth twisted and bent about them in such a way as to make an almost impenetrable mass. In the midst of this Watson caught a glimpse of some animal moving in the tangle, and by a low whistle and a gesture indicated its direction to me just as a large and extremely vicious-looking wildcat came into my view. A rifle shot brought it half bounding, half rolling, spitting and screaming so close to me that my Winchester could be used only as a club, and that with such light effect that I was obliged to use my hunting-knife as a weapon of defense. A few well-directed blows from Watson's hatchet gave encouragement to me and dismay and finally death to the beast. After we had admired his beautiful form and leopard-like color and appearance for a time, Watson suggested that we had quite enough game for one day."

The war dance at the camp that evening commenced earlier and was marked with more enthusiasm than usual.

A native whom Fred had met in the woods that day told him that the officers were figuring on our arrest for violating that part of the game law pertaining to non-residents hunting in the State. This disturbed us not a little, partly because the law leaves a heavy fine and imprisonment discretionary with the court for this offense (we being entirely ignorant of the law, and thinking the open season was all we had to wait for or consider), and partly because the next day was the 8th, which, according to our camp record, had always been in years gone by a very successful day with us. On the morning of Nov. 8, five years before, some three miles south of this very camp I had killed my first deer, a fine buck, which (being a taxidermist myself) I mounted in full form as an ornament for the safe in my front office, a position which he proudly holds to-day. And in the evening of the same day Eli had brought the running mate into camp, his deer having a wider spread of horns and weighing just 10lbs. more than mine (and the rascal is not through tantalizing me yet over that trifling difference in weight). On a corresponding date, two years later, after Fred and Staff had followed two deer for a long distance through the woods, partly by the tracks occasionally showing in the soft ground, but principally by their knowledge of the particular kind of territory most likely to be selected by the game, finally Fred saw the buck standing at a distance of 100yds., with head erect and nostrils distended, and succeeded in dropping it almost in its very tracks by a single shot from his .32cal. Colts. The report so startled the doe that she bounded several feet above the undergrowth, which obscured her when on the ground, and her white markings glistened in the sunshine much like a fish above the water; and they both declare that Staff's shot was fired before she touched the ground with a broken hip, and a second shot from his .50 express brought her to bag; thus completing a round up that two more experienced woodsman might well have been proud of. These, with many other pleasant recollections connected with that date, were talked over this evening; and we retired early, fearing that the morning would bring trouble, yet hoping it would not.

According to the characters nervously made in my note book under date of Nov. 8, we were astir earlier than usual. Breakfast was not ready, however, when a solitary horseman rode up to camp; and on invitation came in and behaved himself very naturally. Nothing occurred to arouse our suspicions, nor was there anything different from what we might expect from any visiting native, until he refused to eat breakfast with us. Our worst fears were confirmed a few minutes later when he arose to his full height, about 6ft. 5in., and assuming an air of one clothed with authority, cleared his throat to a depth of eleven inches and said, "By virtue of the papers I now hold in my hand I command each and every one of you to appear forthwith before Squire Merideth." And no amount of moral suasion or immoral promises to pay would swerve him from his purpose, so before Esquire Merideth we went, partly because the esquire's office was six miles directly on our way to the station and partly on account of reasons already given. We changed our minds about hunting another day or two, and before the sun was high enough to dispel entirely the gloom that had fallen about us, we had broken camp and were under march with Constable Skipworth in full command. Upon reaching the Squire's home—a double log house joined together by one clapboard roof covering also an entry way between the two cabins—we found his honor not only at home, but expecting company. He was an older man than we expected to find, not handsome, very tall and thin, somewhat dignified in his general bearing, and had determination of character enough to bear up an egg. Besides a long sandy goatee, he wore a pair of large cowhide shoes, quite a distance above which could be seen the frouzled ends of a pair of cottonade breeches of the same color as his sack coat, which came down below his knees and was buttoned from there to his chin, evidently in an effort to cover up the fact that he wore no shirt. He called us to order in a voice that I have had no difficulty in recollecting so far.

The only book in sight was a leather-covered volume, which proved to be a copy of the statute laws of the State of Arkansas, which his honor proceeded to open at a page marked with a seven spot of diamonds, and as my luck never ran with odd numbers a tremor of superstition passed over my entire system. I felt my lower jaw drop, and suddenly realized that all eyes were upon me. I hurried it back into position, but as the card was still in sight I felt it drop instantly, and one motion followed the other so rapidly that my teeth chattered like a chipmunk. At this junction the Squire without removing his glasses arose, and leaving one foot on the hearth planted the other with a sullen thud well toward the center of the floor. With the same motion he placed his left hand (still clutching the book mark) across the small of his back. His right (looking like a 5lb. bass) he held in front of his breast with its fingers pointing directly toward me. Knowing imitation to be the most pleasing of all forms of flattery, I at once threw myself into an attitude as near like the position occupied by the Squire as it was possible for me to do. The excitement of the occasion, together with the business-like proceedings of the justice, had so dazed my faculties that for the moment I had forgotten that it had been agreed with my full knowledge and consent for me to act as spokesman for my nine boon companions, who now stood with me in our deadgrass uniforms trembling in this temple of justice. Realizing that the time for action had fully come, my chest heaved with a latent oratory, dormant since the school exhibitions of my boyhood, and I broke forth with an energy that not only astonished our party, but bowed the form in front of me as twenty years addition to his age might have done; and as my argument closed with a clearly defined course of action for his honor, following a carefully woven network of flattery, his eye was full of moisture when he dismissed court, and asked us to make his home our headquarters while on our next trip, and offered to act himself as special guide and director.

NOCTUS.

THE COUNTRY CLUB.

WE have received from Secretary J. M. Quay, of the San Francisco Country Club, an interesting note of the club's condition. It was organized in the early part of 1890, and ten-year leases were secured of a large territory in Marion county. The preserve contains about 76,000 acres, with 60 miles of ocean front. The roads for driving are all good and the scenery is unsurpassed. There are numerous lakes and trout streams, and an abundance of deer, quail, snipe and duck, with sea fishing and salmon fishing in Tomales Bay.

The club house is situated on the Divide, midway between the entrance to Bear Valley and the ocean, three miles from Point Reyes, the railway station. The building is on high ground, with lawn in front, and is surrounded by large pine trees. The club house consists of a general sitting room, dining room, kitchen, store room, wine room, armory or gun room, bed room, bath room, etc. The building has a covered veranda 150ft. long by 10ft. wide.

Trout Lake (in which fly-fishing will be permitted after April 1) has been stocked with 16,000 New Hampshire trout, and Bear Valley Creek with 2,000; Black Bass Lake, Ocean Lake, Little Lake and Wildcat Lake with black bass. This spring Crescent Lake will be stocked with landlocked salmon. There have been turned out 30 Mongolian pheasants, 24 Arizona quail and 100 Chinese quail. This summer the club will receive from England and Oregon pheasant and partridge eggs, and the experiment will be tried of hatching them out under Bantam chickens.

Since July 4, 1890, there have been killed on the preserve 5 deer (previous to March 31, 1891), 2 825 quail, 1,603 snipe, 19 canvasback ducks, 70 mallards, 134 sprigs, 155 widgeon, 147 teal, 16 black jacks, a total of 541; 1 black swan, 3 geese, 66 rail, 8 wild pigeons, 75 doves, 13 plover, 92 robins, 4,036 trout.

The members who participate in trap-shooting meet on the last Saturday of each month at the club house, in Oakland. The annual picnic and pigeon shoot will occur at Hotel del Monte, Monterey, on Saturday, Aug. 27. Ladies and friends of members are invited to attend.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 13.—Buffalo Jones is in town and has a copy of FOREST AND STREAM in his pocket, date of Feb. 4. The story of the European bison is of especial fascination to him. The engravings of the animals shown impressed him very much.

"I must have a cross from those animals," he said. "Do you know any way in which it can be arranged?"

I told him I supposed FOREST AND STREAM could fix the matter up for him some way with the Czar of Russia, and as Buffalo Jones has a good deal of confidence in the paper, I don't doubt that his wishes will ultimately be realized.

There is a possibility that Buffalo Jones will join forces with Buffalo Bill at the World's Fair in buffalo matters, or at least negotiations to that end are now in progress. Buffalo Bill has been in town for several days, planning for room at the grounds of the great exposition. We saw the ex-scout in his quarters at the Leland. As companionable and pleasant as ever, and as straight and vigorous apparently as in his younger days. Col. Cody's hair now shows signs of gray, and he seems a trifle thinner than the recollections of him on his last visit here. Odd experiences he has had. He showed us a fine photograph of his troupe, taken in the far Orient, with turbaned natives on one side and a group of elephants back of the party of Crow Indians. It was as singular a spectacle as could be conceived.

Buffalo Jones showed me pictures of his buffalo-harnessed to carts and apparently tractable. It is his intention to train them for chariot racing, in which they will be shown at the Fair. The herd has been moved from Garden City, Kas., to McCook, Neb., the headquarters of Mr. Jones's irrigating operations. The animals are all doing well, and photographs of occasional bunches in the herd show unique phases in what Mr. Jones calls his "cataloes" or "cateloes," crosses of buffalo and domestic cattle. This name is of Mr. Jones's own invention, and he thinks it is a pretty good word. The herd will be increased this spring by twelve calves, one a cross of buffalo bull and Galloway stock.

From all this it may be seen that the wilder West will not be devoid of good representation at the great Fair. There will be much, very much, to interest the sportsman and the naturalist.

Next September Buffalo Jones will move to Chicago, buffalo and all. But what is this contained in the following brief floating paragraph?

"The Kalispell *Graphic* says: Chas. Allard, of the Flathead Reservation, will send two carloads of his buffaloes to the World's Fair. Mr. Allard's herd is the largest now in existence."

I confess intense ignorance of this "largest herd in existence." How is this, Mr. Jones?

Mr. Roger Williams, who will be one of the judges in the forthcoming wolf race between the Eastern Barzoi and the Western greyhounds or deerhounds, raises an interesting question when he asks whether "wolf" means coyote, and if not, where shall any better sort of wolf be found. Western Kansas is suggested. There are plenty of coyotes there, but no gray wolves, unless one by mere chance passes through. On the cattle ranges of the Indian Nations the grays have been hunted and poisoned so systematically that they are hard to find. If that now celebrated race is to be decided on a genuine gray wolf basis, the hunt will have to go to a cattle country, and that means either Texas or Montana, the former probably the better country in practical features, though inconvenient for the owner of the Western dogs who lives in Montana. If they jump a regular gray, either a Texas loper wolf or a Montana timber, the contest will be easy of judging if only two dogs are slipped, and the owners would do well to take a basket along to carry back the fragments. Even a big coyote will make a good fight with twice that many good dogs.

It would be pleasant to see this wolf race deferred until it has grown to larger proportions. It is a long way to Montana to see three or four runs. If some of the older wolf hunters of Kansas, Mr. Luse for instance, should become interested, and a few of the old wolf dogs of the greyhound packs be gotten together, we could have a great meeting of genuine sport, new and exciting in its variety. Greyhounds will go to a wolf ahead of either the Russian wolfhounds or the deerhounds, and if the better class experienced wolf dogs of greyhound breed can now be found, they should win in such a contest. The greyhound Yonder He Goes, which is named as one of the dogs Mr. Dougall will enter against the Barzoi, is of recent experience, if any, in wolf killing. In Kansas, before Mr. Luse sold him to Montana, we knew him as fairly fast only, a little crafty on jacks, but a tremendous stayer. He could run all day, apparently. If he has since then been killing wolves, big wolves, gray wolves, he is the dog to put against the wolfhounds. If not, he is simply an unknown factor. The dog which will actually run into and close with a big wolf is a very different animal from the one whose owner thinks he would do so if he had a chance. Two dogs will have a serious time with a gray wolf. I have at my table a fine gray-wolf skin, 6ft. 5in. in length, given me by Mr. D. R. Streeter, whose cattle range is just below Kiowa, on the line of the Cherokee Strip. Two greyhounds ran into and threw this wolf, but he rose and was fairly dragging them both, one on each side, when Mr. Streeter ended the fight with a pistol shot, not wanting to see his dogs cut up. These dogs were a blue and a red fawn greyhound, either of which would weigh over 70lbs., I should think, the largest greyhounds I ever saw. Wolf hunting, if the quarry be the gray wolf, is wild sport enough to make the blood tingle. I should like to see this contest, if it were so handled that a number of good dogs could compete in a practicable country where something bigger than coyotes can be found. But I should not care to see less than four dogs slipped on a gray, for less would not render the fight equal to a point less than cruelty to good servants.

It is often a source of wonder that a gun can burst in a shooter's hands without fatally injuring him, though numberless guns have burst without such result. Not so in the case of J. T. Combs, of Newmarket, Iowa, this week, whose gun burst while we was out with a charivari party. The metal separated, two pieces going entirely through Combs's head, killing him. Others were also hurt by fragments of the metal. The affair seems singular.

My friend the daily reporter describes a horrible murder this week, and discovors that it was done with a "six-caliber revolver."

Mr. Edward Bingham, late of Ohaha, late of Kansas City, is now of Chicago, and on Monday morning goes to work with Montgomery Ward & Co., where he will have to do with guns and loads. Montgomery Ward & Co. are now agents for Henry C. Squires, and have put in a $5,000 stock of Greeners. They will also establish a market for their own hand-loaded and machine shells. It looks as though Mr. Bingham had hit the right place, as indeed every one does who comes to Chicago.

Mr. G. De Long passed East this week after a brief visit with his friend Mr. Hirth, of Spaldings. It is said that Mr. De Long contemplates removing to this city.

Mr. S. D. Thompson, of this city, is said to have the best camping and sporting outfit of any Chicago man. His usual headquarters are on Gogebic. He has just purchased for use on that lake a 16ft. sailer, built by the Detroit Boat Works on their canvas-lined principle.

Mr. H. B. Tefft, of Milwaukee, was over looking through the dog show with his friend Mr. Dick Merrill, and rejoiced with the latter at the further triumphs of that amiable little dog Paul Bo. Mr. Tefft thinks Milwaukee will have a good contingent over on Washington's Birthday for the shoot at Cumberland Lodge.

Mr. Geo. Andrews this week goes on the Rialto for E. A. Mulford, the railroad ticket man.

Chicago ships live pigeons to Philadelphia for the Riverton Gun Club. Mr. J. Emory Soule, of that club, says they are the best birds they ever shot. Over 4,000 have been shipped, 1,000 in the last lot.

Sweeps at birds and targets held Watson's Park to-day.

Feb. 5 closed the legal selling season for game in Chicago. Beyond the two cases early in the week against Small Bros. and Warder Bros., both on the West Side, Warden Bortree reports nothing.

The directors' meeting of the Kankakee Association last Monday evening adjourned without a quorum on account of bad weather.

Unusually hard weather for February. Snow has fallen off and on throughout the week.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 20.—A serious accident befel one of the most popular and best known sportsmen of Chicago last week, and one which bids fair to be fatal, although at this writing it is thought that serious danger of so sad a result is past. Dr. J. M. Hutchinson, well known as a physician and as an able and finely educated gentleman, was at Jupiter Point, Fla., Feb. 9, and was fishing from a boat, in company with Mr. J. L. Wilcox and Dr. Peck, also of this city. A flock of ducks came in sight, and Dr. Hutchinson caught up his gun to try for a shot. Pausing to wipe the sea water from the barrels, in some way the gun was discharged just as his right hand was across the muzzle. The third finger was destroyed at the knuckle joint, and the hand sadly injured. The boat was at once hurried ashore. Mr. Wilcox chartered an engine and ran to Lakewood, forty miles, but could get no doctor. Dr. Hutchinson aided himself as best he could, and on the following day the party went by steamer to Rock Ledge, and met there the surgeons from Jacksonville who had been summoned by wire. There appeared in a Chicago daily a later statement that it was feared amputation of the arm would be necessary, but yesterday Mr. Wilcox telegraphed personally that Dr. Hutchinson's condition was the best possible. He

says the third finger and knuckle on the right hand are gone, but the other fingers are uninjured. This, bad as it is, was hailed by the hundreds of friends here as most gratifying news. We hope to see the jolly doctor back again and much himself and living to pull as good a trigger as ever. The sympathy of the entire shooting community here is with the sufferer. Dr. Hutchinson is a prominent member of Cumberland, Fort Dearborn and other Chicago clubs. We can by no means spare him yet. He had been in Florida about a month. His family is now with him.

The following I notice in the local reports from World's Fair headquarters:

"Three Indian canoes from Victoria, B. C., were received at the custom house yesterday for exhibition at the World's Fair. They were consigned to Director General Davis, and are beautifully made.

"Twenty or more families of Esquimaux will be brought to the exposition from Labrador by J. W. Skiles, of Spokane Falls. They will live in huts constructed of the hides and bones of walrus and other aquatic animals. The projectors of this display will also bring reindeer and other animals native to Labrador to give the section inhabited during the fair by the Esquimaux a realistic appearance. The natives will be employed in making spears and canoes."

Two flocks of ducks were seen by the Diana Club men at Thayer, at their club trap shoot, a week ago to-day. The time is drawing nigh.

Mr. Claude King, editor of the clean and bright Rocky Mountain reflex, *Sports Afield*, spent the week in this city. Mr. King is a good sort of man to have in sporting journalism.

Mr. Walter R. Nursey, author of "Ten Years in Manitoba," etc., stopped at my office to inquire the address of his old friend Mr. Charles Hallock this week, and I hope the two will again shake hands.

Mr. John F. Eberhart, of this city, starts soon for a long trip through California. He will go *via* the Iron Mountain route through Texas, and wishes to stop off for a short side hunt somewhere for deer and turkeys. Mr. Fred Taylor, who regularly goes to the Suggs' ranch, in the Kiowa and Comanche country of the Indian Nations, tells me that for such a purpose it would be well to stop off at Texarkana, and go thence to De Kalb, where plenty of deer and turkeys can be gotten at, and where guides, teams, etc., are cheap.

Mr. Taylor himself had the usual fine shooting which he always gets at the Suggs' ranch, though not much hunting was done, he being out to spend the winter. Quail the cowboys would not eat, and ducks were too easy to shoot to give any fun. The cowboys would not eat wild turkey but preferred tame. Mr. Taylor killed three turkeys and 100 prairie chickens the last few days before he came away. Hunters are not allowed in this country, and the government watch is strict.

Canvasbacks are worth $18 a dozen in Chicago now.

City warden M. R. Bortree has arrested Geo. S. Sloan for having in possession after season two saddles of "mountain sheep." He does this under the clause specifying "buck, doe or fawn." He has also arrested David R. Shively for having in possession one antelope, this under the same clause. The arguments on these novel cases come up next Wednesday.

Hearing that plans were making for the importation of antelope from Dakota, Mr. Bortree wrote the Secretary of State of North Dakota thereon. His letter was referred and answered by Assistant State's Attorney T. C. Ransom, of Bismarck, under date of Feb. 10, as follows:

"This State has no game warden. We have game laws on the statutes against the killing of wild game, and every person found with any antelope in possession, from Jan. 1 till Sept. 1 next following, shall be fined $100. It is only a fine, but the Court may imprison for 90 days or not less than 30 days."

A similar letter to South Dakota brought the following from the Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. H. B. Gillett, under date of Feb. 11:

"We would say, this State has no game warden. Will try to be on the lookout for violators, however."

More law than results in Dakota, too.

To-day Warden Bortree searched the premises of Sayre & Waterman, 88 Twenty-second street, for quail, on due information. Nothing was found.

The warden gets many anonymous letters telling him of things he ought to do and could do. This cowardly form of advice is not of much value to sportsmanship. From the Olney Gun Club and from one or two anonymous parties he got something more tangible, namely, the price current of Terrill Bros., of this city. This had, stamped in red ink, with a rubber stencil made purposely for that use, the following:

"Ship us your quail, grouse, etc., long as you can get them. We can use them."

Mr. Bortree searched Terrill Brothers but could locate nothing. Of course not. This game is not kept in the stores, but in the big cold storage houses. Terrill Bros. said it was a mistake that that sheet got out marked in that way! That is a trifle lean for an excuse. They will stand some watching.

The Kankakee Association directors held their meeting at the office of Mr. Abner Price, Friday, Feb. 19, at 3:30 P. M. Mr. Abner Price was elected president of the association, and Mr. W. P. Mussey secretary and treasurer. The committee on fishways are Messrs. Geo. E. Cole, W. P. Mussey and E. Hough of Chicago, and Mr. W. M. Durham of Momence. The committee on protection are Messrs. E. Hough, A. H. Harryman, J. P. Card, A. M. Fuller, Thos. C. Edwards, Henry Ehlers, H. D. Nicholls and R. B. Organ, all of Chicago. The secretary of the Nickel Plate Club was also added to this committee, being first chosen a director, vice Mr. Colby, resigned. The committee on ways and means are Messrs. Abner Price, R. B. Organ, J. P. Card, W. P. Mussey, Henry Ehlers, C. J. Gammon and E. Hough.

It is the intention of the Kankakee Association to finish the fishway work thoroughly, and an appropriation of $75 was made for that purpose, which will be enough. The main work, however, will this year be expended on the upper river, covering the waters and grounds of the Mak-saw-ba, English Lake, Cumberland and Diana clubs. Illegal shooting of ducks, and illegal netting and spearing of fish will be stopped if possible, and a few good cases will probably be enough. The protection committee has $100 still to its credit, and will get most of the funds this year.

The fishway committee was instructed to get a man to run the river on a trip of inspection as early as the ice is out. The committee on protection was instructed to write at once to the Indiana Fish Commissioner, Mr. W. T. Dennis, of Richmond, Ind., inviting him to meet the committee, at their expense, at as early a date as possible at English Lake club house, on the Kankakee. English Lake Club has paid more money than any other into the treasury of the association. The grounds of this club are afflicted with gill nets and bog nets. It is very fit that some work should be done here, and we want to meet the Indiana Commissioner right upon the ground and discuss a general campaign. There will be no let up in the work, so long as funds hold out. The first year's work of the association was remarkable, and it is to be hoped that contributions for this year will be as good. The work depends on the contributions.

My friend, the daily reporter, was at the meeting. He states in his report that "Mr. Geo. E. Cole, the retiring president, made a brief address." Mr. Cole was not there, but the daily reporter couldn't help saying that the retiring president made a brief address. Retiring presidents always do that—in daily press reports.

E. Hough.

THE GAME FIELDS.

Southern Vermont.

RUFFED grouse have not been as plentiful as usual the past season, although a good shot can usually make a very creditable showing. Woodcock are not abundant here. Squirrels are also scarce in some localities. Rabbits are fairly plentiful, and great sport can be had with a pack of well trained dogs. The open season for trout is from May 1 to Sept. 1. In 1888 the law was changed so the open season extended from April 1 to Aug. 1, but in two years it was changed back to its present date. With the season opening May 1 there will be plenty of work for the fish and game wardens, who are few and far between in Vermont. Nearly every spring some anxious fisherman gets tired of waiting for the opening day and the result is that quite a number of trout are caught before the law is off, many of them being below the 6in. limit.

In the fall the open season on woodcock begins Aug. 15, and on grouse Sept. 1. This gives another chance to dodge the law, as a man can very often find grouse while pretending to hunt woodcock, and all do not resist the temptation.

If Vermont would follow the example of some of our neighboring States, we would soon have improved hunting and fishing. What we need are better laws better enforced. Such laws can only be obtained by the united efforts of Vermont sportsmen. I know of no better way of uniting the sportsmen than by forming clubs in different localities throughout the State, and all clubs already organized as gun clubs, rifle clubs and boating clubs will do well to look after the welfare of our fish and game.

The laws will be more respected when backed by organization than when allowed to remain a dead letter. Nearly every summer we have visitors who fish our brooks several days in succession, and keep every trout they catch regardless of size. This will not improve our fishing, and I hope every person interested in the preservation of our fish and game will unite in securing proper legislation and upholding the laws that are passed. The time to do this is now, not after the trout and game are nearly exterminated. It will be too late then.

Southern Vermont.

[Our correspondent and all others interested will do well to communicate with the Vermont Fish and Game League, John W. Titcomb, Secretary, Rutland, Vt.]

The Ducks in Boston Harbor.

Will some one kindly inform me, through the Forest and Stream, where the immense numbers of ducks go to for the night that cover the Charles River between Boston and Cambridge during the day? At dusk they collect into a great flock, and after circling around they fly off a little east or south. During the day they frequently approach within 25yds. of both shores for feed. They can generally be seen within that distance of the Cambridge Bridge and along the shore to the factories, and are apparently as unconscious of the electric cars and heavy teams, within easy gunshot of them, as domestic ducks on a duck pond. Would that they were as tame as this when gunpowder can be burnt! Duck.

Boston, Mass.

[The ducks go to the lower harbor and outside into the bay. However tame they may seem to be on account of their not having been disturbed from the shore, they view the approach of a boat far differently, and it is extremely difficult to get within several gunshots of them if in a boat.]

An Adirondack Hare Hunt.

Rabbits (hares) are very plentiful this winter in this part of the Adirondacks. I had a two-days' hunt under old Raven this winter. Numerically we had three dogs, otherwise they would count about one and a half. My full-blooded English beagle did most of the work. Old 'Lijah Simond's little deer dogs came along. He is a good dog for old 'Lije to still-hunt deer with. He follows a deer far enough but not too far, and being so small the deer are not alarmed. We first tried the swamps. Here a swamp is wooded ground, covered with large or small growth and normally wet. Low, wet ground in an open country is a "mash." The swamps were full of fox tracks and the rabbits had been driven out. We found them on the hillsides in the soft timber in heavy undergrowth. The beagle started the bunnies bobbing through the woods, and as they swiftly loped across a little glade or bounded across a narrow wood road, then or never was our chance for a quick shot. Most of the shooters here hold their pieces with the butt close under the armpit, barrel pointing down and hand on the guard when expecting a shot. Sometimes they sway the gun up and down and plant the feet again, much as an unprofessional at the bat sways his club to get the swing. Many are good game shots, even if their methods are not the same as our own.

We had a good laugh at one of our number. He was expecting a shot every moment, and had his piece to his shoulder, barrel raised above his head, like an elephant with his trunk raised, when he means business. "Look out there! Right behind you!" we called out. He made frantic efforts to get a bead on the rabbit, two feet behind his boot heels, but could not. It was hard to make out whether he was going around the rabbit or the rabbit around him. It made me think again of that puzzling question of the man with a gun and the squirrel in the tree. He said the rabbit was almost too near to focus, but if his gun barrel had not been so long he thought he could have got a shot.

Some, perhaps, have seen a buck fight, but I wonder how many have seen a buck-rabbit fight. Just before dark there was heard the "awfullest squallin'" near the house. The house is nearly surrounded by woods and rabbits live all about. Little Scotty ran out and said "Two rabbits were having it out and were squallin' and bitin' and clawin'. He is in the habit of picking up his tame white rabits by their ears, so did not hesitate to take his favorite hold. He brought one into the house and the other scampered off. They both were young and small and inexperienced. I doubt if an old buck rabbit would allow himself to be lugged off by the ears. Nik.

Bay Farms, Essex county, N. Y.

Elk in Jackson's Hole.

There is, at this date, only about 14in. of snow here. All kinds of game are doing well. At a rough estimate, there are about 3,000 elk in sight. Sounds rather "fishy," but all the same they are here for every one to see who wishes to come here this winter. Fred. E. White.

Raintuck P. O., Idaho, Jan. 30.

Cohasset Coot Shooting.

The three Crehore cousins, well known Harvard boys, have a nice shooting box at Cohasset, Mass. They go down there as often as the shooting is good, and as often take their friends with them. They are very fond of shooting, and their blinds are very admirably arranged. Fortunate is the shooting friend who gets an invitation and accepts it. They started with a party on Monday evening.

Special.

A SHAWANGUNK WILD BOAR.

ON Thursday, Jan. 21, a party, among whom were Charles B. Stearns, of Oakland Valley, and that well-known sportsman, Lew Boyd, of Hartwood Park, were out to hunt the wild boar and succeeded in killing one. Following some tracks these two gentlemen came upon two of the animals in their nest—a very large boar and a young sow, apparently about a year and a half old. The hogs took the alarm when at too long range to be killed, but Boyd selected the boar for his game and sent two loads of buckshot after him, wounding him, as the blood-stained trail proved. Mr. Stearns reserved his fire and the sow, having turned about and changed her course toward the hunters, he fired both barrels and killed her. She ran about 100 yards after being shot and fell dead. Her weight was about 215 pounds, being about the size of the wild hog killed by Judge Crane in October, 1890.

On Friday morning the party took up the bloody trail of the big boar again and pursued it all day but failed to overtake the animal. It is a peculiar characteristic of these animals that when aroused they keep on running for a long time and travel many miles before stopping, unlike the deer, which, if not pursued, will soon stop to reconnoiter and rest. At last accounts all but Boyd had abandoned the trail. That worthy girded up his loins with the remark, "I want that boar's head," and those who are acquainted with the man perceive the boar to be in imminent danger unless a fresh snowfall hides the trail. Lu is a long stepper, and with the present depth of snow, something less than two feet, a tramp of ten or fifteen miles is a mere constitutional with him.

B. T. Henley.

Port Jervis, N. Y.

A WORD ABOUT HOODLUMS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The last of Mr. Ames's entertaining letters, "In the Maine Woods," leads me to say something which I have refrained from for a long while out of respect to our fair friend, for I think we may call her so, Miss Hardy; and that is, that this illegal destruction of game is not due to the visiting sportsman, but to the pure inherent "cussedness" of the ignorant, envious, country "hoodlum."

I have known the animal well for more than half a century, and my first recollection of him dates from my boyhood, when an old friend of my mother's sent her son, a boy of 12, up into the country to spend the summer and recruit from over study in the Boston Latin school. Now, coming from the sea side, he naturally wanted a boat, and we soon had one on the river. I think it cost the enormous sum of $2; but what a time we had to keep it. The village hoodlums stole the oars, sunk the boat, filled it with mud, and committed other atrocities on it, until it became more plague than profit to keep it, and pleasure with it there was none. I have been running athwart this same noxious animal all my life. It is he who puts pickerel and "hornpout" into the trout ponds, who limes the brooks or doses them with *Cocculus indicus*, and would rather make a big haul by foul means than enjoy a decent catch by fair ones.

During my years of experience as game warden and fish commissioner I have run across him or his tracks everywhere. I have found the stakes to which gill nets had been set at the mouth of springs emptying into choice trout ponds; I have come across places in the woods where the shovel and hoe had left the marks of their use in damming brooks during the low water of summer, so as to scoop out all the finny inhabitants, and I met a lovely specimen of the breed up at Connecticut Lake half a dozen years since, who attacked me on the tavern porch with a volley of abuse of the Fish Commission and the State Government and preached "Democracy" at me with all the energy of a "Tammany heeler," until I told him "if he did not stop his talk I would stop it for him," and the man whom he had been "guiding" (?) seeing that I meant what I said, seduced the brute off with another drink, of which he had too many already.

Now, this animal is not the much-abused foreigner, he is neither Irishman nor "Canuck," but pure native American, and he gets his brutality and his bad manners from the same English stock immortalized by Punch in his "Sketches of the Black Country:" "Say, Bill, who's that chap?" "Don't know; not of these parts. 'Eave 'arf a brick at him!"

Now, there are plenty of good fellows in the most rural districts, and I have many good friends among them, some of whom I hope to meet again another summer, but as in all semi-civilized frontier countries, there is in the backwoods of New England an element as untamed and brutal as in any of the new counties of the West and Southwest, and it is these fellows who murdered the game warden and tore down the weirs at Sebago Lake in Maine, and who attempted to destroy the hatchery and rob the ponds at Sunapee Lake in New Hampshire, who are continually poaching on the lakes of northern New York.

Their antipathy to the game laws may be inherited from ancestors who were really oppressed by the severe forest laws of the feudal ages, where all game was reserved for the King and his nobles, and is not likely to be mollified by the establishment of extensive club preserves; but I fear it will take some time to teach them that such opposition should not be extended to laws made by the people, and for the benefit of the whole people, of which they are but an integral part.

Still, while they take the attitude they do, I have no sympathy for them, with all due respect to Miss Hardy.

VON W.

CHARLESTOWN, New Hampshire.

WHERE ARE THE QUAIL?

WHAT has become of the quail (or partridge) in Rhode Island? This has frequently been asked here this year.

For ten years past I have been out with dog and gun in different parts of the State. We reside in the country a few miles from the city of Providence, on a peninsula about three miles long by one broad, which is owned by a few individuals who have agreed to protect game birds as far as possible. Several years ago I procured a number of live quail from Virginia, kept them with success through the winter, and in April turned them out on the end of the "Point." They, with the other quail that were there, prospered. Better quarters they could not wish for, and they were left undisturbed and guarded for two years. Excellent shooting was the result. In one afternoon we shot twenty-two from five coveys, leaving half of each covey to breed from. To-day it is almost impossible to find a single quail on the "Point." Why is this? Simply because the game laws of the State are a dead letter.

I was at a large dinner given at a leading hotel in Providence, at which over 200 quail were served. This was in February. The game dealers in Providence sell game openly all the winter. There are snares laid all the year round in all places where the birds are. We have destroyed a number of them. Being almost invisible they are hard to detect. Most snares are made with a horsehair formed in a slipnoose and placed near a pond or brook that quail frequent; a few grains of corn or oats are scattered near. Hunters wait for a snow storm, and when the quail are huddled together for warmth and protection they sneak up and take a "pot" shot at them. Lately I have heard of sixteen being killed at one shot—this out of season. The law reads that "having quail in possession is *prima-facie* evidence to convict." I have been unable to find any case in the State where a fine was imposed and collected for illegal sale or killing. We have game wardens and a Game Protective Association, but they must be asleep.

Perhaps some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM can suggest some provision for the preservation of game birds throughout the State, before they have been entirely exterminated. I have heard that a movement is on foot to have a large game preserve, the farmers themselves to act as wardens, and to be paid to protect game birds, each member to pay to the farmer over whose ground he shoots a certain sum for each bird killed by him. This rumor seems to have some foundation, but is the plan feasible? Would the farmers agree to it, and if they did, could we rely on their carrying out their agreement, knowing, as we do, that every farmer has his own farm to look after?

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

FEB. 15, 1892.

JACK RABBITS GALORE.—Young O'Connell tells me that a few years ago when in California looking up sand lots they visited the new town site of St. James, near Los Angeles. They found at St. James but one building and an electric light. At night this light attracted jack rabbits by the scores, and they were easily killed with a club. Many were captured in this way.—BART.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—XI.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

WE had determined to spend the 7th around camp, resting up and preparing for a hard trip to the unknown regions of the North Fork. Early in the morning, Uncle Billy Vaughn (the first white settler of the Molalla Country) rode up and throwing his rein over a bush, greeted me cordially, and after an introduction to the other members of the camp, sat down on a log for a chat. Having heard that I was camped near Hungates ford he had sought me out, and I was glad enough to see him, for I knew he could give me some information about the regions we were about to visit. "So you are going to the North Fork of the Moolalla, are you?" said he, strongly accenting the "Moo" (as he always does), "well," he added, "you will find it terribly rough, and you must keep your senses well about you, for you will find that the upper Moolalla is no slouch." He said we could follow the trail all right to the forks, but after that we would have to rely on our own judgments and the dim and uncertain deer paths. He thought that the best plan, after reaching the forks, would be to go directly up on the divide between the North and South forks, and then down to the river, for from the mountain we could get the lay of the country, and besides, he was not sure that we could follow the North Fork up from its mouth.

As he mounted his horse he intimated that we might run across Indian Henry, who was somewhere back in the mountains, who could give us fuller information, and again admonishing us to be careful as "the North Fork was no slouch," he touched his horse and rode away.

We shouldered our guns, whistled up the dogs and went out into the crab-apple bottom for birds. Harry and George fairly out-did themselves, as covey after covey whirred out from under their very feet.

"See, from the brake the whirring pheasant springs,
And mounts exulting on triumphant wings:
Short is his joy: he feels the fiery wound,
Flutters in blood, and panting beats the ground."

The whole camp went over to the Molalla in the afternoon, and we had a jolly time fishing and romping like a lot of school children turned loose. When anybody hooked a big fish all hands came to watch the sport and help to land him. Everything went pleasantly until Billy undertook to cross a rapid, and get over to the shady side of a deep pool that nestled under the bluff invitingly. When at about mid stream, the loose round stones melted out from under him, and in an instant away went Billy, rod, creel and all, floundering down the rapid and plump into the deep pool. Everybody else roared, but Billy was wet and mad, and besides his creel had opened and his fish went sailing off down the Molalla. A few of the fish revived and disappeared, but Billy and the balance of the fish were properly rescued. The more we laughed the madder was Billy, and he finally went dripping and disgruntled to camp. Of course this little incident placed Billy hors-de-combat for at least three days; in fact, I am not sure that he ever entirely recovered, for he gets just about as mad when the incident is mentioned to-day as he was at the time it occurred.

By daylight next morning we were chatting along up the trail that led to the Forks. The dogs were wrestling around in the brush nosing out rabbits and sleepy pheasants, but as we were unarmed, except with our hunting knives and hatchets, we kept straight on our way. We carried, besides blankets, wire broiler, salt, pepper, baked beans, bread and coffee-pot, and felt prepared for almost any emergency, except encounters with cougars and bears. This was to be a red-letter trip, and we were all on our mettle. Seven o'clock found us sitting on a log at the Forks. Either arm seemed about as large as the main stream, but the North Fork was more impetuous and noisy. The South Fork evidently carried more water, but the North Fork was certainly large enough.

We were right in the monntains. On every hand bald buttes and narrow cañons, tilted strata and gnarled pines; and we felt that Uncle Billy Vaughn was correct in his estimate of the country, and that "the Upper Molalla was no slouch." With some difficulty we crossed the North Fork, and found the dim trail made by the deer in their wanderings between the grassy parks of the mountains and the sparkling waters of the Molalla. On and up we climbed to the divide that overlooked the junction of the two streams and the verdant valley of the Lower Molalla. We sat down to rest and survey the country. The view alone from that airy height was worth all the toil of the trip. Off to the east, mountains rising upon mountains until lost in their own cumulus splendor. To the south, the weird chasms and lonely cañons that cradled the fretful waters of the unexplored South Fork. To the west, the dim outline of the far-away Coast Range. To the north, the rugged waters of the lower North Fork, and further on the valley, half hidden in the haze of the young Indian summer. It required a full hour to work down the mountains to the seething waters of the North Fork, and no doubt we all asked ourselves the question, How in the world we were ever to get back? But here we were at the sputtering, fuming torrent, and we soon forgot all the tribulations of the long, tiresome tramp. It was the most reckless stream I ever saw. Nature seemed to have gone mad and torn her very hair. There being three of us, we were company for each other and the wild, fantastic solitudes were endurable. Nature herself tendered little consolation to sensitive nerves.

What a lovely rapid! On and up into the very bosom of mystery, and Harry and George went to work at once among its swirls and solemn boulders, while I, instinctively, took to the still pool below. I approached with that curious anxiety peculiar to the angler about to test the character of unknown waters. I was not disappointed. A flash, a gleam of spotted light, and away he went, my line paying out with lightning rapidity and my reel buzzing as if it would burst. A yell above, and I turned to see George standing like a monument on a boulder, bracing himself against the tugs of a giant that was trying to get down to the pool, while Harry, still on above, was fighting with two big fellows, one of whom was already in the landing net.

We three! What a picture for the irrepressible Kodak! One, two, three and three times three answered to my casts into the still pool, and then I joined the boys among the rocks of the rapid. We fished as if the reputation of the Molalla depended upon the result of that day's work, ignoring the demands of our hungry stomachs and utterly oblivious of the weird surroundings. The boys kept pretty well ahead until, on turning a bend of the stream I observed them perched like two crows on a log that projected out below a gloomy, lean looking cañon out of which the stream jumped with an ominous roar.

"Ah, my boys," I exclaimed, "you are weakening a little, are you?" "Well," said George, "that may be one name for it, but it is my opinion that we are all up a stump." "I'll bet my dog against yours," said Harry, "that you don't fish above here to-day." Sure enough, the stream at this point was bounding out through a crevasse, the walls of which were so perpendicular that they leaned a little in, and so high that we could only see a faint streak of the blue sky above. Another victim for the Kodak, thought I, as I sat down on the log and stared at the obnoxious hole in the wall.

Nature had handicapped us and my ambition to see the falls which Frank had seeen when last in the mountains was not to be gratified this trip. There was some satisfaction, however, in the fact that it was about time to camp for the night. While the boys started a fire and put the coffee on I took advantage of the opportunity to investigate this freak of nature. It seemed to be a crack or split through the solid rock, with the ragged walls and jagged points worn smooth by the rushing waters. Tying a heavy lead to my line I sounded the narrow current and found that it was twenty-five feet deep and so clear that we could see the glistening sands at the bottom where the surface was not too much vexed by swirls and foam. I could see up through the crevasse about fifty yards, during which distance the stream seemed to fall twenty-five or thirty feet. A good, hasty supper of broiled trout, bread, baked beans and coffee made us feel rather satisfied with both ourselves and provoking nature, and we lit our pipes and laid down on our blankets between the echoing walls to rest and rehearse the events of the day.

Although tired enough, there was little sleep in store for any of us. The cold draft of air that poured persistently down through the crevasse kept us rustling wood for our fire most of the night, and then, too, the hollow echoes of the narrow cañon troubled our sleep with demoniacal laughter and calls.

Wet, cold and blear-eyed we hovered over our morning coffee, while the shivering dogs looked at us reproachfully for getting them into such a scrape.

With sore muscles, strained tendons and cracked bones we started on the return march well satisfied not to try to catch all the fish in the country, as Billy expressed it.

Appreciating the tiresome trip ahead of us, I doubt if there was one of us that did not in his heart envy circumspect and prudent Billy in his comfortable quarters in camp. But anglers, as a rule, are unreasonable creatures; always seeking after difficulties, only to be half provoked at themselves for finding them.

The trout must have heard about the new flies of the North Fork, for the water seemed to fairly swarm with great big fellows, anxiously awaiting their turn.

Of course we had kept no small fish, and now decided to throw back all but the very largest. We found that, as Uncle Billy Vaughn had anticipated, we could not follow the North Fork to its mouth, and so we were forced to climb the mountain again and find the deer trail that led down to the forks.

In this country the rank ferns, sal-lal brush and vines render the mountain sides next to impassable, so that one must stick to the creeks or follow the ridges if they expect to make any progress through the mountains. It was nearly night when we again rested on the crest of the mountain from which we had the day before surveyed the country.

It was a tired crowd that sat there that August evening looking wistfully down the Molalla toward camp, which was six miles away. Thank goodness it was all down hill; and after a good rest we trudged along, but rather more solemnly and silently than when we came up. It was a long, tiresome trip, but about 10 o'clock P. M. we staggered into camp, hungry, weary, foot-sore and heavy-laden.

My wife, Billy, Mr. and Mrs. Fyrer were all out waiting for us, and their anxious interest in our physical welfare and comfort was manifest in the savory burden of the groaning table—for which we felt exceedingly grateful—and to which we at once proceeded to pay our most hearty and profound respects.

S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon.

ANGLING NOTES.

AT this season of the year the anglers who are in the habit of snelling their own hooks and making their own flies and leaders are looking into the gut question. The manufacture of silk worm gut has already been fully described in an illustrated article written by Charles F. Imbrie, and published in FOREST AND STREAM June 5, 1890. But what interests amateurs most is the question of strength and the sizes best adapted to the different kinds of fishing.

The first thing that anglers will notice when they buy gut this year is that the price has advanced materially. This comes from the fact that for two years the crop in Spain has been short. The sizes usually sold by dealers, the price and the strain in pounds an average strand will stand, are as follows:

"Regular" or trout size.....	price per 100,	.60;	will stand 3 lbs.
"Padron 2d" or heavy trout....	" " "	.75;	" " 3½ "
"Padron 1st" or black bass.....	" " "	.90;	" " 4 "
"Marana 2d," heavy black bass	" " "	1.50;	" " 5 "
"Marana 1st," salmon size... .	" " "	4.00;	" " 6 "
"Imperial," extra heavy.. ...	" " "	9.00;	" " 8 to 10 "

The average length of good gut in a strand is about 11in. The gut should be "pearly" white and round, not yellow or cream color, as some writers state.

The strength of gut after being made up into leaders is a very different matter. Anglers often find that when a leader is made from gut that tested, say, 4lbs., it will break at a strain of perhaps 2lbs. This may be caused by one of two things—either there was an imperfect strand in the leader or the gut was knotted before being perfectly soaked. If it breaks in the knot, the latter is of course the reason. A leader is never as strong as the original gut, owing to the fact that even the most carefully tied knot weakens the gut.

Fishermen differ very much as to the proper color of leaders and snells. Some insist that the gut should be dyed black, others that it should be left white; but a medium course is safest, and a neutral or mist color is generally preferred by experienced anglers.

The size of gut is the most important matter to take into consideration. When the streams are clear and shallow, flowing gently over a smooth bottom, the gut cannot be too thin and light. In over-fished waters trout are very suspicious, and are more afraid of the shadow cast by the leader than of the leader itself. It is therefore necessary to use the finest of fine gut if one wishes to meet with success. But on wild and rarely-fished waters or at night it is a waste of time and material to use them, and stouter leaders will answer even better.

Gut when dry cannot be tied into a knot, as it is very brittle; it should be well soaked first, and a dry leader should never be used. Good gut, if kept in a cool, dry place, will hold its strength for several years.

SCARLET-IBIS.

THE POPULARITY of domestic cigars is growing every day, and it is believed that it will continue to increase. It is not so very many years since people thought that a "weed" manufactured in this country must necessarily be a bad one, but nowadays as many domestics are consumed as imported. This is probably due to more careful and better manufacture, and perhaps in a measure to improved methods of tobacco cultivation. At all events the domestic cigar is to-day extensively used, and it is noticed that at many of the clubs the brands manufactured by D. Hirsch & Co. are extremely popular and are preferred by many smokers to those which are imported.—*Adv.*

PICKEREL FISHING THROUGH THE ICE.

THE eye now discerns no difference between the rapids of the rippling brook and its slack water, nor discovers aught of the overhanging bank at the bend, where in the sunshine of the summer the beautiful trout loves to hide. Boreas has escaped from his northern home, and has hushed its liquid melody in his icy embrace, while wrapping the earth in the ample folds of his snowy mantle. Human enactments are now in harmony with Nature's laws, and the sportsmen erstwhile must forego the pleasures of rod and gun, and content himself with reminiscence and indifferent substitutes. The lowing kine may not add beauty to the landscape, the leafy copse may not give back the varied notes of its feathered songsters, nor the fern yield its fragrance to the trampling foot; and yet the gentle savage within him may not be wholly repressed though the highest canons of sportsmanship be offended in its gratification. The choice five ounce split-bamboo must be laid away, and the delicate fly of many and gaudy hues be relegated to the fly-book, for to-day we must be content with the inelegant tilt and the lively minnow.

The wind has veered around to the south and the day grows sunny and warm with the passing morning hours. A trio gather about the fire; and soon a fellow feeling prompts an adjournment to a neighboring pond some few miles away. As midday approaches Messrs. Seeley, Le Noir and the writer, well tucked up in fur robes, with four dozen tilts and a generous supply of all other things needful, sally forth behind the merry music of the jingling bells for an encounter with the pickerel in his native haunts.

It might be well to explain that there was some difference of opinion at the outset as to where Messrs. Esox were most "at home," but the junior member of the party parts his hair in the middle and not yet having encountered many of the adverse storms of life his face is generally decorated with a ten-gauge smile, which he is in no hurry to part with by applying himself to the serious consideration of such difficult problems, so he is apt to do as did Ruth of the Scriptures, "Whither thou goest I will go," so he is no longer a factor to the contention. The other member of the party, while smallest of stature and carrying only a light load of years, has scaled the crater of Vesuvius, climbed the Matterhorn, carved his name on the Pyramids and confronted the bloodthirsty New Jersey mosquito in his native haunts. He never failed to recognize the superior qualifications of the patriarch of the party, and to accord the respect due gray hairs, until in an unfortunate hour in the wilds of Maine he became the victim of misplaced confidence and found he had only a baby pathfinder in the person of the patriarch for guide, when he lost a blazed trail and floundered about for a long time in an almost impenetralble windfall jungle. So he is now disposed to be more exacting and critical, and it was not without the use of many of the nice persuasive words of the dictionary that he consented to the plans of the patriarch.

Arriving at our destination we find the ice of only moderate thickness, and have our first tilt set as the steam whistles in the city are sounding for 1 o'clock. We succeed in getting but a few tilts set when the game of the big fish and little fish begins, and soon the red flag flying at the masthead announces the usual result—that the big fish has devoured the little fish, who in turn surrenders to a greater enemy and not less relentless. We hurry up in the work of setting tilts, but have to desist before we have half our number in. Callers we have fast and furious.

We eat our lunch while traveling from tilt to tilt, keenly enjoying the beautiful calm, sunny winter's day, its stillness broken only by the jollity of the fishermen, the click of the tell-tale tilt or the sharp report of the distant woodsman's axe. We are out for a good time, and a good time we have, every condition being favorable. Our pile of fish has grown rapidly, and their black, gold and green blend in harmony and make a pretty picture on the ice. We do not want all the fish in the pond, and so pull up at 4 o'clock and return to the city with an elegant string of forty-four fish that weighed as many pounds. GEO. McALEER.

WORCESTER, MASS.

Mr. C. E. Barret, of Barret Bros., Boston, went with a friend "down on the Cape" after pickerel last week, to a pond in Wareham, one of the best for pickerel in that section. The day was stormy and they did not have the best of luck, the score being only 23 pickerel; but the size was good, and Mr. Barret thinks they did not do as badly as they might have done, especially on a stormy day and a day when he hesitated about starting at all. They stopped at the house of Mr. A. Z. Bumpus, and they speak highly of Mr. Bumpus as a guide and entertainer.

It was a very jolly party of pickerel fishermen that left the Boston Chamber of Commerce last Friday afternoon for Lake Winnepesaukee. The party was made up of H B. Moore, of J. E. Soper & Co.; Geo. C. Moore, of North Chelmsford, Mass.; Calvin Austin, General Manager of the Bangor & Boston Steamship Co.; Irving Powers, of Powers Bros.; J. A. Ashworth, local agent of the Delaware Mutual Insurance Co.; A. E. Aldrich and Will Shapley, of Cambridge. They left Friday P. M. for Alton Bay. They went across from Alton Bay three miles to a well-known camp on an island in the lake. When they left Boston the sun shone bright and the air was mild, but the weather looked dubious. This caused Mr. Austin and Mr Ashworth to back out, both being nearly on the sick list from colds, and perhaps it was fortunate for themselves that they did so. Before reaching Alton Bay it was evident that the weather was cold. The mercury was evidently 10deg. lower than in Boston, and the wind was blowing from that cold quarter in New England, the northwest. Arriving at Alton Bay by rail, they found a four-horse team in waiting to convey them up the lake to the camp. It was here that their troubles began, and to say that the boys "nearly froze to death" on that five-mile trip, facing the nor'wester, would be putting it mildly. Scarcely one of the company had ridden a dozen miles in cold weather for the winter. But they reached the camp at last, where a good fire brought them to a state of activity, and they found no limbs had been actually frozen.

The thing to do next morning was to cut out the lines, which were still set in the holes, some 150 of them. This they started out to do, but the weather was so blustering that they cut off the lines as well as the ice, and as for clearing out the ice so that the flags would work, why, that was about as difficult as it usually is when the mercury is down about to zero and the snow sifting into the holes under the influence of a strong nor'wester. They found fish on several of the lines that had evidently been on for a week. They got some fifteen lines clear at last, and caught lake trout, some of fair size. They also caught cusk, something of a new fish to some of the Boston boys. But they got no pickerel, much to the surprise of all. The probabilities are that the weather was too cold and blustering. The trip down the lake Saturday evening was made around by land, in order to avoid the wind, and it was a pleasant ride. The boys speak of the aurora borealis—everybody observed it that evening—purple and high in the heavens, as something magnificent beyond description. They were all back to their grain tables at the Chamber of Commerce on Monday, except Harry Moore, the champion of the fishing party, and of many another such party, and well known to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM. He came in, but the chill he got on the ice of Lake Winnepesaukee, with a thirty-mile sweep of the wind, was sufficient to send him home for a half day.

Mr. Irving Powers, of the Harry Moore party to Lake Winnepesaukee for pickerel, staid over till Tuesday, and it proves that he is the lucky boy of the crowd. He brings back a 12lbs. lake trout, which he had the pleasure of catching in 15ft. of water. He was on 'Change Tuesday noon, seeming much pleased with his success.

SPECIAL.

SALMON IN CANADA.

THE movement, in the form of a petition to the Canadian government, asking that the time the salmon netters are allowed to have their nets in position be shortened, is meeting with a great deal of favor, not only among the lessees and owners of rivers in the United States, but it also seems to be meeting with a good deal of favor with those best posted on the subject, even in Canada. The petition has already been published in full in the FOREST AND STREAM, Mr. David Blanchard, of Boston, the originator of the petition, is meeting with encouragement on every hand. Names of the lessees and owners of rivers are being signed to the petition and are coming in by the score. Indeed it is now assured that the names of nearly all of those most interested will soon be attached to the petition. No difficulty has been encountered in obtaining the signatures of those interested, except in one or two instances. In one case the reason for withholding signature mentioned was that the "petition asks for too much." But the friends of the movement explain this on the theory that they have asked none too much for the best good of all concerned—even the salmon netters themselves—and if the Canadian government, in its wisdom, sees fit to grant less than asked, no harm will have been done by the asking.

Mr. Blanchard already has a letter from His Honor, S. P. Bauset, acting Deputy Minister of Fisheries at Ottawa, saying that the petition may be presented at any time, and that it shall receive due consideration. But Mr. Blanchard and the friends of the movement are much pleased and encouraged to find that already their case has a warm advocate in Mr. Samuel Wilmot, Superintendent of Fish culture for the Dominion. In the Annual Report of Fish Breeding and Hatching for the Dominion, for 1890, Mr. Wilmot makes his position very clear. It seems that a petition of the net fishermen on the Quebec side of the Bay des Chaleurs was sent to the Minister of Fisheries, setting forth among other things:

1. That their compliance with the Sunday close time is injurious to them by reason of the fishermen on the New Brunswick side of the bay being allowed to fish unmolested through this close time.

2. That the annual open period for netting salmon is too short, and it should be enlarged.

3. Because they are compelled to lift and tie up their nets from Saturday night till Monday morning, while the New Brunswick fisherman is permitted to keep his nets down and to fish them at this time.

4. That the decrease of the salmon fishery by nets is brought about by the abuse of fly-fishing up the river.

These complaints were referred to Inspection Officer Wakeham, of that division, who reported adversely to these petitioners' views, and Mr. Wilmot fully indorses that report, and now in addition enters more largely into the general subject of the salmon fisheries of the Bay des Chaleurs by saying that:

1. The complaint of the petitioners that "their compliance with the Sunday close time is injurious to them," is no doubt correct, when they see their brother fishermen on the other side of the Bay are permitted to fish during this close time, and in violation of the regulation forbidding it. To obviate a continuance of this complaint by the Quebec fishermen they should either enforce it against all, indiscriminately, by strictly enforcing the weekly close time, or that your Department should enforce it against all fishermen alike. But to allow the weekly close time to be wholly set aside would mean absolute ruin to the salmon fisheries of the Bay des Chaleurs and its tributary streams within a sooner or later period of time.

2. The request of the petitioners for a change in the regulations for lengthing the annual fishery season, is simply to obtain for themselves more extended facilities for capturing fish, while it would also add very greatly toward bringing about the destruction of salmon fisheries by giving additional help to the ruinous effects from the non-observance of the weekly close time.

3. With regard to the complaint "of nets being injured from tying up for the Sunday close time"—this is but an excuse to gain a point. This was never thought of in former years, when all fishermen tied up their nets alike, but since the introduction of the trap-net, which is somewhat more difficult to tie up, a pretext is made by the Quebec fishermen that keeping the Sunday close time so injures their nets that they should be allowed the same privilege as the one usurped by the New Brunswick netters, who, in violation of the law, keep their nets down during the weekly close time. The not only absurd, but selfish statement made, that "the salmon which escape the nets by keeping the Sunday close time, are caught further up on Monday," goes to show the true inwardness of these lower netters, who, in fact, say: "We want all the salmon, you upper netters and river fishermen shan't have any, if we can help it." Not only do they have the first chances of taking the incoming salmon, but so avaricious are they that they petition for a privilege which means, "no salmon shall pass us to the benefit of our brother fishermen above, nor reach the spawning grounds to the river for breeding purposes."

4. The petitioners allude to the "decrease of salmon being brought about by the abuse of the right of fly-fishing in the Restigouche River." Captain Wakeham meets this fallacious statement pretty clearly; but to this statement should be added others bearing more conclusively, in contradiction of the prejudiced ideas entertained by these netters in the tidal waters, whose dependence upon maintaining their catch of salmon for the future rests largely upon the protection given to the rivers by the fly-fishermen. The net fisherman, from the nature of his calling, is in no way whatever the protector; he is the destroyer of the salmon. The ambition and calling of the tidal fisherman is to invent and apply the most destructive engines possible for intercepting, capturing and killing the incoming "runs" of salmon on their migrations from the sea, on the coast line, to their native rivers to produce their young; and if it were not for the restrictive regulations as to the times and modes of fishing, these netters would so bar the passage of the salmon to their rivers, by extending their nets out in the bay and across the estuaries of rivers, as to wholly forbid the possibility of sufficient numbers reaching the spawning grounds to keep up their species. The whole legislation in Canada, in Britain, and throughout the whole world, so to speak, has been to make laws to keep within bounds the avarice of the net fishermen from exterminating these migratory fish, whose nature it is to travel together in "runs" or "schools," within certain short periods of the year, to their spawning grounds. In England and Scotland, after centuries of experience, the matter has been so restricted in the use of the destructive engines which were formerly in use there that at the present time many of the more important rivers continue to uphold almost their original standard of fish, thus actually benefiting the tidal fishermen, the river proprietors and all concerned.

It must also be borne in mind that the tidal salmon fisherman is destructive, not protective in his calling, as before stated. He renders no support whatever, pecuniary or otherwise, for the guardianship of the rivers and the nurseries which produce for him the supplies of salmon which come to his net to enrich him. It is the upper proprietors of the rivers and the anglers who lease them at high rentals, who bear the whole burden of guarding the rivers against the invasion of the poachers, and who are compelled to protect the parent salmon and the spawning beds. The result of which is that the netter gets the lion's share—and what is this share? If the record of the angler's catch of salmon on the Restigouche River and its tributaries is taken and placed in comparison with the catch of the netters below in the estuary and coast it will show that while the netter gets some 95 or 96 per cent. of the salmon caught on their migration to the spawning grounds, the angler takes but 4 or 5 per cent. It will be quite within bounds when it is said that the cost of every salmon to the ordinary angler will amount to $1 per pound, while the cost per pound to the netter will not exceed 1½ cents per pound.

Mr. Wilmot then goes on, in the report, to give some calculations, based upon actual records, in proof of his position. He shows that the capture of, say, 2,000 salmon by the anglers involves an expenditure of at least $45,000, while the capture of the same number by the netters involves an outlay of not above $930. In addition the angler will have to pay his proportion of the cost of guarding the river, while the latter pays nothing. The outlay of the angler is all spent among the people in the way of labor, fares, etc. He takes little away with him; he generally gives away he fish, even.

The above is the reasoning of the Superintendent of Fish Protection and Culture in the Dominion, and the petitioners, owners and lessees of salmon rivers for angling purposes, feel that he is on the side of right and even justice to all. SPECIAL.

SHAD FLY-FISHING SOUTH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Can you tell me anything about line fishing for shad in the South. For two seasons past I have been shooting in the vicinity of the Waccaman River in South Carolina, and am going again in about ten days. It is clear water above the mouth of Bull Creek (which is the main outlet of the Pedee). Shad are very plentiful, and if they can be caught with hook and line in Connecticut, why not in South Carolina? Can you tell me how to prepare the bait, the method of fishing and the kind of tackle to use. Have read the article on shad fishing in the "Sportsman's Gazetteer," but as the book was published fifteen years since I take it for granted that better information is now to be had. C. C. C.

[We do not know any successful form of bait-fishing for shad, but have caught the river alewife, whose feeding habits are similar, with small pieces of cut fish, such as a strip of the belly of the butterfish and scup. Shad do not come into rivers to feed, hence they seldom notice any kind of bait; but in a few localities, notably Washington, D. C., and Holyoke, Mass., they have been captured with small and light-colored flies, like white-miller or white and ibis, dressed on hooks corresponding in size with No. 6 or 7 Sproat. There is opportunity for interesting experiments with flies for shad, as the subject has received little attention, but a relative much resembling this fish, and known as hickory shad, has proved very ready to rise to the fly. Mr. A. F. Dresel, of Baltimore, Md., has caught a few with the Montreal in moderately strong water from 30 to 60ft. below the dam at the Relay House. Mr. John J. Donaldson has been very successful on the Patapsco under conditions of weather suitable for other kinds of fly-fishing. On April 21, 1885, he basketed 36, ranging in weight from 1½ to 2lbs. His largest single catch since that year was 10. The killing flies were the Donaldson, the Pennell golden salmon fly and a red and white fly called the Dukehart. We should use a good fly-rod about 11½ft. long and weighing 8½oz. Your fishing must be done at the surface, and if you prefer bait the range of choice is small: it will lie between small pieces of silvery fish or a small bright minnow and some of the little shrimp and water fleas upon which the shad is known to feed.]

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

SUDDEN INCREASE OF BLACK BASS.

THROUGH the courtesy of Mr. True, Curator in charge of the National Museum, permission was obtained to publish in FOREST AND STREAM the following interesting letter from Mr. Duval, written to Prof. Goode shortly before his departure for the Mediterranean. The increase of noble fishes in any locality inhabited by anglers is always gratifying, and in the case referred to below there is the addition of a little mystery which patient investigation may soon clear up. It may be found that the electric lights attract the small fishes upon which the black bass feeds; we have published in these columns accounts of successful fly-fishing by electric light and have referred to the good results obtained by the U. S. Fish Commission in surface collecting by means of the same appliance:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, San Antonio, Texas, Dec. 1, 1891.—*Prof. G. Brown Goode, Smithsonian Institution.*—DEAR SIR: I know of no reason why I should apply to you for the information I am about to seek except the fact that I am the owner and ardent admirer of your book on the "Game Fishes of the United States," and the subject that interests me just at present relates to one of those same "game fishes." In the city of San Antonio we have a little stream, called by courtesy the "San Antonio River," which rises two miles from the post-office and runs through the heart of the town in a serpentine course. It is about 40ft. wide, clear and cold, but necessarily more or less contaminated with the refuse and filth of back yards abutting on it. For some reason or other the bass (the big-mouth) are very abundant, even in the heart of the town. I have taken as many as twelve or fifteen in an afternoon with artificial bait. The stream is full of moss and aquatic weeds and the bass are abundantly fed with young crayfish; but it has only been within a year or two that they have become so abundant, and I am at a loss to account for it. A naturalist here makes the following statement. He says the greatest enemy of the bass in these waters is an amphibious beetle—a beetle that lives in the water in the day time and flies about at night, returning to his aqueous bed in the morning—that his technical name is *Belostoma americana*, that he attacks the bass by introducing himself under the gills and slowly undermining his vitality by blood-sucking; that since the establishment of electric lights along the river the beetle has been in a great measure destroyed by his habit of coming out at night and singeing his wings, and that by consequence the bass finding a comparative immunity from their natural enemies within the radius of these electric lights, have congregated within the limits of the city. All this sounds like a "fairy tale" to me and I seek through you for some information on the subject. Can you give it?—B. G. DUVAL.

"DIPPING" FOR BLACK BASS.

ONE of the most popular fishing resorts on the shores of Lake Ontario is Irondequoit Bay, near Rochester, N. Y. The bay occupies a secluded position among high wooded hills and is a most enjoyable spot for an outing. The shores are picturesque and covered with a growth of trees and shrubs, which add to the comfort of the angler and the beauty of the scene. The water is deep in the middle of the bay, and until recently has been cold and clear, but the city fathers of Rochester have seen fit to allow a considerable part of the sewerage from the eastern side of that city to be drained into the bay, with the result of contaminating the water and endangering the health of the people living on the shores.

The Oswego bass is the principal fish found in the bay, although pike, calico bass, and other game species occur. In addition to the usual ways of fishing, a favorite method of enticing the Oswego is called "dipping." The best sport is had in the morning and evening near the edges of the cat-tails, which grow luxuriantly in certain places. Minnows are used for bait, and a long pole and a short line are employed in "dipping." While one person rows the boat carefully around the edges of the cat-tails, the other "dips" his line into the deeper places where the Oswego is found to go to feed, and large catches are often made in a short time in this way.

Recently fishing has not been so good as formerly, owing to the pollution of the water by the sewerage, and also to the fact that the pollen from the cat-tails has rendered the water "rily." The fish are thought to be as plentiful as ever. X.

THE LEMON SOLE.

ON May 21, 1891, we published a brief notice of the "lemon sole," which has attracted so much attention during the past year off the New England coast. Judging from the descriptions furnished us at the time and from the statement that the fish could not be caught with a hook, we supposed the species to be identical with the famous pole flounder of the deep waters off shore. Specimens have recently come to us, however, from Mr. Eugene G. Blackford, and we find that the flounder of the beam trawl men is the winter flounder or flat-fish so well and favorably known to anglers for its free biting and its excellent table qualities. In the nineteenth Report of the New York Fish Commission, page 245, plate I., Dr. Bean has described this flounder among the fishes of the Great South Bay. The large fish are spawning now on the banks along our New England coast, and will continue during February and March. The flesh is delicious and, in our opinion, superior to that of the European fish bearing the name borrowed for our winter flounder. To the angler this flounder is especially interesting because it is in season so early in the year, at a time when most of his favorites are hibernating or absent from northern waters.

AN ALBINO LOBSTER.—Capt. Joseph W. Collins, Chief of the Department of Fish and Fisheries at the World's Fair, has received a remarkably interesting and beautiful lobster from Mr. E. A. Holmes, of Eastport, Me. The length of the curiosity is 11in.; its color on the back is a rich cream, the sides and belly are almost white, as are also the claws and legs. It is the nearest approach to a white lobster seen for many a day, and the great size of the animal will make it even more attractive to visitors.

SOME of the Albany friends of Mr. W. W. Byington and others are urging his appointment as Commissioner of Fisheries in the place of Mr. Burden, resigned. Mr. Byington projected and organized the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, acted as its secretary for four or five of the first years of its existence, and by his energy and knowledge placed it on a good footing. He is a genuine sportsman, energetic, and it is thought would make a most excellent Commissioner.

WHITE WAX—Take two ounces of the best resin and one quarter of an ounce of beeswax, simmer them together in a pipkin for ten minutes; add one quarter of an ounce of tallow, and simmer for a quarter of an hour; then pour the mass out into a basin of water, and work it up with the fingers until perfectly pliable. A very useful and tenacious wax.—*Francis Francis, Book of Angling.*

FISH IN A PUMP WELL.—I have a fish story for you which my son sends me from New Jersey, as follows: "The Trenton Iron Company in winter time get their supply of water from a creek that flows through the center of the city, and about a quarter of a mile away from the works. One day last week the supply of water stopped, and on telephoning to the man at the pump he replied that the suction of the pump was stopped up and it would not draw any water. A gang of men was sent down to see what was the matter, and on disconnecting the 8in. pipe and hoisting it out of the pump well, the strainer openings were found to be full of fish of various kinds. We took out about 10lbs. of small fish. There were eels, catfish and young black bass, a few of them nearly as large as the palm of a man's hand. Some were dead and some were alive. The creek was very high, and the fish, to escape the muddy current, had taken refuge under the pump house, in the quiet pool, and had so been drawn against the strainer, which held them so tightly that they could not escape. There must have been several hundred of them. We had to rig up a wire netting about the strainer to keep them off."—VON W.

SALMON STREAM TO LEASE.—The attention of salmon anglers is called to the advertisement in another column in which the Crown Lands Department of New Brunswick offers for sale the exclusive fishing rights (with the rod only) of some of the most important streams in the Province. The sale which takes place at Fredericton, N. B., on March 23, is likely to be well attended. Salmon rivers in these days do not go begging.

TARPON.—St. James City, Fla.—The first tarpon of the season was taken on Feb. 9, by Mr. J. Boyd Nixon of Bridgeton, N. J. It was Mr. Nixon's first day's fishing this year. He played the fish from a stationary boat, and brought it to gaff in nine minutes.—ST. AUGUSTINE.

Fishculture.

"FISCHZUCHT."—The authorship of the celebrated German treatise on fishculture, entitled "Fischzucht," was through inadvertence credited in our issue of Feb. 11 to Herr von Behr. We have referred to it so often in FOREST AND STREAM as the work of Herr von dem Borne that our readers have doubtless already applied the correction.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 23 to 26.—Sixteenth Annual Dog Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, at New York. James Mortimer, Supt.

March 1 to 4.—First Dog Show of the Keystone Kennel Club at Philadelphia, Pa.

March 8 to 11.—Washington City Kennel Club, Washington, D. C. Fred. S. Webster, Sec'y, 738 Broadway, New York.

March 15 to 18.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.

April 6 to 9.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. E. H. Moore, Sec'y.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Remember the entries for Washington dog show close Feb. 27, with Frederic Webster, 711 Fourteenth street, Washington, D. C.

THE JACKSON DOG SHOW.

THE show opened in the Assembly Hall, Jackson, Mich., with every detail properly arranged for exhibition and the commencement of the judging at 10 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, Feb. 16. It is to be regretted that the energy and skillful effort of the management did not meet with the success which they deserved. The gate receipts were light, and must have been much short of paying expenses. Unfortunately for the show, it so happened that each day or night there was some unusual attraction or entertainment, which lessened the attendance at the show.

The show was well managed. Proper cleanliness was observed and it was kept free from any unpleasant odors.

All classes were expeditiously judged by Mr. John Davidson, and his decisions were well made on the whole, although he erred on the liberal side, giving prizes to many dogs which were undeserving of them; in fact about one-third of the second prizes could have been properly withheld, and also a number of firsts. It is encouraging to an owner to have a winning dog. So far an undeserved prize does no harm, but it gives a dog a misleading record, and therefore has a tendency to injure breeding interests in place of improving them. However, there was one feature which Mr. Davidson enforced with commendable persistency, one which a number of judges would do well to follow. He required the handlers to show their dogs as they really were.

The judging was all done on the first day before 5 o'clock. There were 174 entries, a few of which were duplicates. There were about 20 absent. Mr. C. W. Sarvis was superintendent, and he was most attentive and efficient. Dr. E. L. Kimball and Mr. Chas. H. Rubl, officers of the club, were also efficient workers. The dogs which arrived from the Chicago show were transferred and cared for by the management till their show opened on Tuesday.

The dogs were fed on Austin's dog bread.

MASTIFFS.—Challenge dogs or bitches had no entry. Elkson was far away the best dog in the class of four. As he won at the Chicago show he has already been described. Second went to Prince Cola, light in eye, poor head, too light in bone and high behind, lacking in character. Dougal the reserve, and Robin Hood, vhc., were both faulty and inferior, and did not deserve notice. Two bitches competed, Lulu Minting and Leo's Nell, the former winning easily. Nell has a very poor head and coat, is light in bone and ordinary in quality. Four puppies competed, Duke of Ragusa winning first. He is quite a fair puppy, good in body, legs, feet and has a fairly good head. Murtha, second, Mack, reserve, and Golden Queen, vhc., were a poor lot, being leggy, light in bone and body, poor skulls, narrow heads and inferior in quality.

ST. BERNARDS.—In the class for rough-coated dogs, Othello had a walkover, his competitors, Casper and Rover, being absent. Theben, first in bitch puppy class at Chicago, won first easily over Bonnie Doon, long and light in body, bad forelegs, head fairly good. The latter also won second in the puppy class, her competior, Royal Vixen, beating her in body, bone, legs and general symmetry. There were two entries in the open dog class for smooth-coated dogs, both of which were absent.

GREAT DANES.—The single entry, Paul, did not appear for judgment.

DEERHOUNDS.—The only entry was Alan Breck, winner of second at Chicago. He was shown in good form.

GREYHOUNDS.—Master Rich and Miss Rare, the challenge class entries, were absent. Yonder He Goes, vhc. at Chicagago, won over Keno, too flat in ribs, yet a fairly good greyhound. In bitches, Lady Olivia won easily over Gertie, light in bone and weedy in appearance. King Dick, the only puppy shown, was coarse and loose in build; he deserved about c.

POINTERS.—The classes were light in numbers and quality, and were badly arranged according to the catalogue, as one open dog and open bitch class were for pointers under 55lbs., and the puppy class was for pointers under 55lbs. instead of for puppies under twelve months of age. Trinket's Chief was absent; he was the only entry in the challenge class. Chief Ammo, vhc. at Chicago, won in the open class for dogs over 55lbs. without competition. Under 55lbs. had three entries, of which Osborne Ale II., fourth at Chicago, won first, although inferior in many respects to Wonderful Lad, winner of second. The latter is somewhat cheeky and heavy in skull; he might also be a shade lighter in neck; he is better in shoulders, legs, feet, body and general symmetry than the winner. In bitches, under 55lbs., Rose, first, has a good body and is fairly well made otherwise. Beauty, second, is plain in head, straight in stifle, good in legs, neck, body and feet, and was very close in merit to the winner of first. The two puppies shown were very common.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Paul Gladstone had no competition in the challenge class. He was looking remarkably well. In open dogs, Toney Gladstone was an easy first, the rest of the class, four in number, being ordinary in quality. In bitches, Nia won over Susan B., a very superior bitch, excellent in quality, well-shaped head, neck of good length and well set on good shoulders, body well ribbed and made; good legs and feet on which she stands squarely; she was the best bitch in the class. Fleetwood had no competitor in the puppy class.

IRISH SETTERS.—Dick Swiveler was in good enough condition to compete alone in the challenge class. There were six dogs in the open class, and they were of good quality. Tom Owen, the winner, is somewhat straight in stifle, good color, stands squarely on well made legs and feet, has a good head, and a strong back and loin. Mike, second, is not so good in bone, shoulders or neck as the winner. The bitch class was better in quality than the dogs, and there were four competitors. Litta, first, is too short in neck and light in bone, excellent body and back, well made head, and feet close and good; too heavy in shoulders. Goldie, second, is better in quarters than the winner, but is flat in body, not so good in loin, and is only fair in symmetry.

GORDON SETTERS.—Only two competed in the open class, the winner, Buck, being a dog of unusual merit in general appearance, but he is cow-hocked and slightly out at elbows. His head and body are excellent, and his color, the black and the tan, is unusually bright and correct. Rube, second, showed some topknot, long and poor coat, head not clean cut, and he hardly deserved second. There was but one bitch, Fly, in her class.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—Barney C. had no competition. He is well built, showed good symmetry, but his coat is too straight and woolly.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—Three were shown, Punk, the only entry in the dog class, winning without competition. Our Joan, first in bitches, is well made, good in head, body, legs and feet. The winner of second, Our Judy, is inferior, but being young will improve with age.

FIELD SPANIELS.—There were but three field spaniels. Rideau Bob, first, was better in head, body, coat, bone and general symmetry than Snap, winner of second. Pansy, Jr., the reserve, is a poor specimen and did not deserve notice, and the same might be said of Dude, high on legs, poor head and deficient in spaniel character.

COCKER SPANIELS.—Bessie W. and champion Rabbi were first and second, in the order named, in the challenge class. Seven dogs competed in the open class, first going to Jersey Boy. Second, which should have gone to Adam, was won by Lad O, too high on legs, inclined to coarseness, and inferior in character. The former has a better head, is not good in forelegs, but has better cocker type and character. The letters awarded to the others should have been withheld, as they were very ordinary. There were four bitches, an inferior lot, hardly deserving the prizes, and the same was true of the three puppies shown.

BEAGLES.—June M. had a walkover in challenge class. Five dogs appeared for competition, two of which were disqualified for being oversize. First went to a fairly good hound, a trifle light in bone, and in expression like a foxhound. Twinkey, second, is only a fair hound. Finder, the reserve, had a lump on the upper jaw under the eye, which marred the appearance of the head. He is symmetrical and well shaped, but too fine for a working type; in fact many of the beagles shown at all shows are bred too fine for rough work, although they may run well on certain favorable sections of ground. Snow, first in bitches, is bad in front and poor in head. The rest of the class was ordinary.

DACHSHUNDE.—The winners, Windrush Rioter, first in challenge, Janet, Superbus II. and Zulu II., the first two being first and second, the last vhc., were noticed in the Chicago report last week.

FOXHOUNDS.—They were few in numbers and coarse in quality. Toot, first, is a coarse common hound, and hardly deserved the prize. Lady Fair, second, had a better head and foxhound character than first prize winner.

COLLIES.—Only two competed in the dog class, Rover and Grampian, the former winning, although he was cow-hocked, poorer in texture of coat and was inferior to Grampian in head and expression. The latter was somewhat out of coat. There were five bitches. Bernice, although out of coat, won easily. Sable Gauntlet, heavier in coat, but inferior in head and character, won second.

BULLDOGS.—A formidable appearing animal in shoulder harness appeared for the prize. He was active, muscular, and had the appearance of being a good "business" dog, but he was no bulldog, and therefore he left the ring prizeless. His admirers said he could whip any dog in that section of country, and therefore was a genuine bulldog, but he will learn better as his experience enlarges.

BULL-TERRIERS.—The classes were not large, but several good dogs were shown. Attraction was absent. Carney won somewhat easily over Sanfoin, which arrived late in the day and was allowed to compete, although by so doing the club violated one of its rules. In the bitch class there was a close competition between Aromatic and Edgewood Fancy, the former winning. She was too fat to show her proper form. Tom Beverly had a walkover in the puppy class.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—Two were shown, one in each class. Kilbar, shown at Chicago, won in the dog class. Rainhill Thistle, an inferior specimen, was awarded first in the bitch class.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—The only two shown, King of the Heather and Heather Madge, are now well known, and they were at Chicago.

FOX-TERRIERS.—They were an indifferent lot in point of quality. Poco, out at elbows and lacking in bone, won over Pedro, the only other entry and an inferior one. Rowton Safety had a walkover in the bitch class. The two puppies shown were not deserving of any prize. There were three wire-haired fox-terriers. Eskdale Broom, winner of first at Chicago, and Nettle Stopper, had in forelegs but the better in coat.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Dunmurry and Boxer IV., both competitors at Chicago, were the only entries present.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—But one was shown, Ruby, poor head, bad in tan and color.

PUGS.—Penrice, well known, had no competitor in the challenge class. Banjo G., a trifle large in size, won over Dr. Jingles, bad in head and muzzle and poor in color. In bitches, Lady Law won easily over Tickle, a poor specimen.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—Two good ones, Star and Spring, both winners at Chicago, won without competition in the dog and bitch class respectively.

WHIPPETS.—May, a rough-haired whippet, won over the only other entry, Maggie, a smooth whippet of greyhound type, of which the winner had but little.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Two Dalmatians of inferior quality were the only competitors in this class. B. WATERS.

PRIZE LIST.

MASTIFFS.—No challenge entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. E. L. Kimball's Elkson; 2d, G. E. Holcomb's Prince. Reserve, E. V. & S. W. Smith's Dougal. Very high com., Dr. E. L. Kimball's Robin Hood. *Bitches:* 1st, G. E. Holcomb's Lulu Minting; 2d, E. V. & S. W. Smith's Leo's Nell. *Puppies:* 1st, S. H. Sliper's Duke of Ragusa; 2d, G. E. Holcomb's Martha. Reserve, C. B. Bush's Mack. Very high com., E. V. & S. W. Smith's Golden Queen.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—No challenge entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. Dunlop's Othello. *Bitches:* 1st, Chas. Hauschildt's Thelma; 2d, Dr. J. W. Dunlop's Bonnie Doon. *Puppies:* 1st, Royal St. Bernard Kennels' Rival Zi; 2d, Dr. J. W. Dunlop's Bonnie Doon.—SMOOTH—Entries absent.

DEERHOUNDS.—1st, G. Macdougall's Alan Breck.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Macdougall's Yonder He Goes; 2d, Julian Bennett's Keno. *Bitches:* 1st, C. W. Sarvis's Lady Olivia; 2d, Burt Bradley's Gertie. *Puppies:* 1st, C. W. Sarvis's King Dick.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE — Heavy weights absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. G. Earle's Chief Amo.—UNDER 55LBS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Waruf's Osborne Ale II.; 2d, Kalamazoo Kennels' Wonderful Lad. *Bitches:* 1st, Joseph Grone's Rose; 2d, A. Spencer Johnson's Beauty. *Puppies:* C. Clippinger's Lansing Boy; 2d, J. O. Thomas's Lem.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Boggs & Lewis's Paul Gladstone.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Boggs & Lewis's Tony Gladstone; 2d, F. E. Fisher's Captain. Reserve, Jay P. Lee's Lee's Captain. Very high com., Northern Kennels' Flash Gladstone. High com., Chas. Kanngiesser's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st, Boggs & Lewis's Nic; 2d, Kalamazoo Kennels' Susan B. Reserve, Boggs & Lewis' Maud N. Very high com., Frank Ottney's Lill S. Com., H. Waruf's Cincinnatus Bess.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Kildare Kennels' Dick Swiveller.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. F. K. Owen's Tom Owen; 2d, John Shumacher's Mike. Reserve, Joseph Grone's Dash. Very high com., George S. Bennett's Luzearn. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. Meister's Litts; 2d and reserve, Fred J. Nall's Goldie and Bessie. *Puppies:* 1st, J. E. Winney's Fred W.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Winthrop Worthington's Buck; 2d, D. O. Dyer's Rube. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. Meister's Fly.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. W. S. Cobb's Barney O.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. S. Cobb's Punk. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, W. S. Cobb's Our Joan and Our Judy.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st, C. E. Fenton's Rideau Bob; 2d, Geo. Miller, Jr.'s Snap. Res., Chas. Wolberty's Pansey, Jr. and C. A. Gates's Dude.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st and res., C. T. Sackett's Bessie W. and Rabbi.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chas. Backus's Jersey Boy; 2d and very high com., A. W. Pancoast's Lad O. and Little Prince. Res., C. T. Sackett's Adam. High com., Blake and Hebertson's Brownie B. Com., Geo. Miller, Jr.'s Kespie. *Bitches:* 1st, Blake and Hebertson's Jessie; 2d, A. W. Pancoast's Ditton Brevity. Res., C. T. Sackett's Eve. Very high com., Geo. Miller, Jr.'s Woodstock Dot. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Geo. Miller, Jr.'s Toledo Flirt and Juno B.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—1st, Middleton Kennels' June M.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Guy D. Wilton's Pomp; 2d and reserve, L. S. Hudson's Twinkey and Finder. *Bitches:* 1st, Middleton Kennels' Snow; 2d, Guy D. Wilton's Vanity. Reserve, L. C. Hudson's Lady Countess. Very high com., Middleton Kennels' Lucy. High com., Boggs & Lewis's Stella.

DACHSHUNDE.—CHALLENGE—1st, E. A. Manice's Windrush Rioter.—OPEN—1st, 2d and very high com., E. A. Manice's Janet, Superbus II. and Zulu II.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Etienne's Foot; 2d, W. S. Cobb's Daniel C. *Bitches:* 1st, Thomas Parker's Lady; 2d, T. J. Strait's Fan.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Peters's Rover; 2d, Thyne & MacFadden's Grampian. *Bitches:* 1st and reserve, Thyne & MacFadden's Bernice and Ruth; 2d, very high com. and high com., L. Liddicoatt's Sable Gauntlet, Buff Gauntlet and Winigas.

BULLDOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Dan Torpy's Adam.

BULL-TERRIERS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Frank F. Dole's Carney; 2d, D. Maclean's Sanfoin. *Bitches:* 1st, D. Maclean's Aromatic; 2d, Frank F. Dole's Edgwood Fancy. Very high com., F. W. Houlton's Lonsmount Kit. *Puppies:* 1st, Frank F. Dole's Tom Beverley.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Henry Brooks's Kilbar. *Bitches:* 1st, Mary D. Spencer's Rainhill Thistle.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Edward Brooks's King o' the Heather. *Bitches:* 1st, Edward Brooks's Heather Madge.

FOX-TERRIERS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, D. Webster's Poco; 2d, C. H. Ruhl's Pedro. *Bitches:* 1st, Boggs & Lewis's Rowton Safety. *Puppies:* 1st, Dr. Campbell's Snipe; 2d, J. B. Miller's Kutchy.—WIRE-HAIRED—1st, Hendrie and Muir's Eskdale Broom; 2d, D. Maclean's Nettle Topper.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, W. J. Comstock's Dunmurry.—OPEN—1st, W. J. Comstock's Boxer IV.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, Blake & Herbertson's Ruby II.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Howard Kennels' Penrice.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Banjo G; 2d, Wolverine Pug Kennels' Dr. Jingles. *Bitches:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Lady Law; 2d, Wolverine Kennels' Tickle. *Puppies:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Penrice Boy.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Boggs & Lewis's Star.—OPEN—1st, Boggs & Lewis's Spring.

WHIPPETS.—1st, N. Peppin's Tip; 2d, Campbell & Blake's Maggie.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st and 2d, Hudson & Osgood's Spottie and Burt.

BULLDOG CLUB MEETING.

THE second annual meeting of the Bulldog Club of America was held at Madison Square Garden, Feb. 23, 9 P.M. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mr. John H. Matthews. Those present were John H. Matthews, Chas. D. Cugle, C. P. Lawshe, H. D. Kendall, John Coles, A. J. Hatch, Renshaw Mason-Jones and W. F. Hobbie. Minutes of the last meeting read and accepted. Treasurer's report submitted, audited and accepted.

A communication from Mascoutah Kennel Club referred to executive committee.

Resolved, That the clause in constitution and by-laws relative to Boston terriers be stricken out and the medals be offered at the Boston show.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to reconstruct the constitution and by-laws and have copies printed for distribution to members.

Messrs. Jones, Hobbie and Matthews were appointed as the committee.

Resolved, That the contemplated standard be laid on the table for future action.

Resolved, That sincere thanks be extended to Dr. Rowe for his kind donation of a silver cup to the club, and to Mr. James Mortimer and the Westminster Kennel Club for courtesies extended, and that Messrs. Rowe and Mortimer be placed on the membership list as honorary members.

Election of executive committee resulted in Messrs. John H. Matthews, Charles D. Cugle, F. W. Sacket, H. D. Kendall, E. A. Woodward, W. F. Hobbie and D. L. Haight being elected. They, going into executive session, elected as officers for the ensuing year, President, John H. Matthews; Vice-President, Charles D. Cugle; Secretary-Treasurer, E. A. Woodward. On motion adjourned.

CHAS. D. CUGLE, Sec'y.

THE NEW YORK SHOW.

THE show is a great success. This is conceded on all sides. No such management has been seen before in this country, and in an experience of several years of W. K. C. shows we never remember one that could equal this in the clockwork nicety with which everything is running. All the benching was ready by Monday morning and about half the dogs arrived that day. Judging commenced promptly at 10 A. M. on Tuesday in the four rings provided, and owing to the expeditious manner in which they were served there was no delay. The public began to pour in at an early hour and all the first day the aisles have been crowded.

A good deal of interest naturally centered round Mr. Raper's ring, and the businesslike way he went about his duties showed at once that the W. K. C. had made no mistake in engaging his services. From 10 A. M. till 6:30 P.M. he never sat down excepting for a few minutes at noon for luncheon, and got through all his classes with the exception of some of the terriers and the pet dogs. Setter and pointer men were in their element all day in two of the rings, and of course some grumbling is, as usual, to be heard.

Dr. Glover, the veterinarian, remarked to us that he never saw such a clean bill of health among the dogs, and that the exhibitors had now become educated to the fact that their dogs must be in proper shape for public gaze.

It would be impossible to give the names of all the well-known dogmen at the show, but those from a distance that we noticed round the aisles were John E. and Bayard Thayer, Blackwood Fay, E. H. Moore, T. G. Davey, R. McEwen, Dr. Wesley Mills, Dr. Hartman, John Moorehead, Jr., J. H. Winslow, W. S. Diffenderffer, C. D. Cugle, Jas. H. Whitney, J. M. Avent, Patrick Henry, P. H. O'Bannon, Dr. Rowe, J. P. Willey, S. C. Bradley, Harry L. Goodman, Geo. Bell and others whose names escape us at the moment.

The quality of the dogs is, on the whole, quite equal, if it does not surpass, that of last year. The pointers and setters, St. Bernards, bulldogs, bull-terriers and fox-terriers being especially strong.

The W. K. C. dinner at Delmonico's on Tuesday evening passed off in a very pleasant manner and was a very representative gathering of exhibitors and those interested in dogs. The list of awards is as follows:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS. — CHALLENGE — *Dogs:* 1st, Wyoming Kennels' Sears' Monarch.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince; 2d, Mrs. Chas. Wallack's Merlin; 3d, Caumsett Kennels' Hans Sachs; 4th, Trimount Kennels' Duke II. High com., Miss K. A. Dana's Chancellor. *Bitches:* 1st, Mark H. Hubbell's Duchess; 2d, Ernest Voigt's Lucy II.; 3d, A. C. Weiher's Nellie; 4th, William Burkhart's Lady Orson. *Puppies:* Prizes withheld.—NOVICE—1st, C. Lambley's Grandee; 2d, Ernest Voigt's Lucy II. Reserve, Samuel M. Robinson's Roscoe.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED — CHALLENGE — *Dogs:* 1st, New York St. Bernard Kennels' Kingston Regent; 2d, Wyoming

FOREST AND STREAM EXTRA.

Report of the New York Show.

A FOREST AND STREAM EXTRA, eight pages, fully illustrated, will be issued Friday (to morrow) morning, and will be on sale at this office and at the Dog Show. It will contain a full report of the show, with criticisms on all the classes. The classes judged by Mr. Raper will be reported by him for FOREST AND STREAM exclusively, and his report will be given in the Extra. There will be portraits of all the judges and portraits (from photographs) of typical specimens of the several breeds. This material will be published in the Extra in advance of its publication in our regular issue of next week. Price of the extra by mail, ten cents.

Kennels' Plinlimmon, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Lady Livingston; 2d, New York St. Bernard Kennels' Republican Belle. Reserve, Wyoming Kennels' Nanon.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Wyoming Kennels' Sir Bedivere; 3d, E. H. Moore's Lord Melrose; 4th, New York St. Bernard Kennels' Refuge II. Reserve, Wyoming Kennels' Jim Blaine. Very high com., Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Aristocrat, Mrs. Geo. H. White & Son's Marc Anthony, Wyoming Kennels' Lothario and Halfway Brook Kennels' Princelimmon. High com., New York St. Bernard Kennels' Marquis of Ripon, C. Pfleiderer's Roland, Jr., G. A. Helen's Prince Royal, Edward Murphy's Troy, Walter Peirson's Bevis, Weimer & Lincoln's Young Hesper. R. T. Rennie's Vindex and Crown Prince. Com., Joseph Hellen's Prince Merchant, G. P. Truslow's Brooklyn Prince and Thomas S. Dando's Rigi. *Bitches:* 1st, very high com., high com and com., New York St. Bernard Kennels' Princess Florence, Queen Regent, Guess Noble and Lady Bountiful; 2d and reserve, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Lady Gladwyn and Altonette; 3d and 4th, E. H. Moore's Lady Sneerwell and Moore's Lady Melrose. Very high com., Eugene Loeb's Her Highness. High com., Arthur Fallert's Root. Com., W. F. L. Aigeltinger's Lady Clyde—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. C. Boles's Ben Hur; 2d, Daniel Mann's Egmont; 3d, J. R. Trissler's Sir Victor. Reserve, Dr. J. R. Draper's Trojan. Very high com., James Shannon's Cadmus. High com., Otto Langenberger's Percival and Donuar, Ferdinand Horn's Chief Elmo and V. Jones's Phil. Com., E. Langenberger's Achilles, Frank Hess's Barry H. and J. M. Rienecker's Jersey Keeper. *Bitches:* Equal 1st and reserve, Mrs. J. M. Nicholson's Mount Sion Leila. Mount Sion Flora and Mount Sion Sylvia; 2d and high com., Jacob F. Lutz's Princess Werra and Princess Wang. Very high com., George Hasse's Princess Lottie. Com., J. O. Thruston's Lady Vernon.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED — CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Empress of Contoocook. —OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, D. P. Foster's Leicester; 2d, E. H. Moore's Melrose; 3d, J. Keevan's Patrol; 4th, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Scottish Leader. Reserve, Dr. C. A. Lougest's Belisarius. Very high com., C. T. Barney's Douglas, B. E. Spitzl's Cæsar, Shoquoquon Kennels' Ivo II. High com., L. Leigh's Leon, C. B. Barker's King Victor. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Schierloh's Charmion; 2d, F. Potter's Minna; 3d. C. S. Baker's Lady Leeds; 4th, Swan Kennels' Apollona. Reserve, Mrs. Minnie G. Foster's Janitress. High com., T. A. Skidmore's Beauty Victoria.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Melrose; 2d, L. Daniels's Basil. *Bitches:* 1st, Jacob Ruppert's Bellegarde; 2d, L. Daniels's Gwynne.—NOVICE—ROUGH OR SMOOTH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Melrose; 2d, Mrs. G. W. White & Son's Marc Anthony; 3d, R. T. Rennie's Crown Prince. Very high com., H. S. Chambers's Earl of Essex, J. Smith's White Friar, Weimer & Lincoln's Young Hesper, New York St. Bernard Kennels' Sir Richard. High com., H. S. Chambers's Harold Saxton, Dr. R. N. Denison's Barney, F. Fox's King John, Dr. E. P. Turner's Paddy. Com., W. G. Coverley's Prince Clifford. A. W. Ferris's Maximus, T. S. Dando's Rigi. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Sunray and Harmony; 2d, H. Schierloh's Charmion. Reserve, F. Potter's Minna. Very high com., Mrs. Minnie G. Foster's Janitress, G. W. Schaefer's Vernon Beauty. High com., Tippecanoe Kennels' Tippecanoe Queen. Com., New York St. Bernard Kennels' Floretta.

BLOODHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. L. Winchell's Victor; 2d and reserve. G. W. Glazier's Belhus and Jack the Ripper; 3d, Mr. Gaylor's Jack Shepard. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Winchell's Judith; 2d, G. W. Glazier's Benison.

GREAT DANES.—CHALLENGE—1st, H. G. Nichols's Melac; 2d. G. Leibacher's Pascha.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Shoquoquon Kennels' Pedro; 2d. L. Pine's Tiras II.; 3d. J. W. Gerard's Cesar; 4th, O. A. Zayas's Marco. Reserve, Chr. Kuhner's Casar. Very high com., M. Podeyn's Pasha II. High com., Dr. W. H. Shepard's Duke. Com., G. Leibacher's Tiras, G. Horn's Leo. *Bitches:* 1st, A. M. Jaggard's Lufra; 2d and 4th, G. Leibacher's Flora Florida and Flora; 3d, M. Podeyn's Nora. Very high com., O. A. Zayas's Polly. High com., G. Leibacher's Bella, Miss M. S. Millen's Princess Ilse. Com., H. A. Lawson's Fitz, C. C. Strassberger's Thesa.—PUPPIES —*Dogs:* 1st, U. F. Wiegel's Hannes; 2d, A. Thornton's Bismark II.; 3d, L. Pine's Cesar II. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, E. Kuleriem's Freia; 3d and com., H. A. Lawson's Countess and Ethester.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, John Marshall's Prince Hal and Prince George; 3d. J. M. Mayer's Rover. High com., Chas. Sutter's Pascha. *Bitches:* 1st, John Marshall's Troy Lass II.; 2d, Marshall & Kidd's New York Lass.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Seacroft Kennels' Leekhor; 2d, Miss E. E. Stiner's Czaar. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Seacroft Kennels' Svodka and Flodeyka; 3d, Miss E. E. Stiner's Minion.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Clansman and Robber Chieftian. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. Shepard Page's Olga; 2d and res., John E. Thayer's Wanda and Theodora.—OPEN —*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, John E. Thayer's Hillside Warrior and Hillside Raven; 3d, Geo. Shepard Page's Argyle. Res., J. E. Thayer's Alpin. Very high com., Miss Bird's Chief. Com., Jos. Larocque, Jr.'s Odin. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, John E. Thayer's Hillside Romola. Hillside Sylvia and Hillside Ruth. Very high com., Geo. Shepard Page's Dunrobin Lufra. *Puppies:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Louis Mollenhauer's Bismark. Fannie and Malcolm. High com. and com., Frederic Hilton's Struan and Dunsloy.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Arthur W. Purbeck's Gem of the Season; 2d, N. Q. Pope's Highland Chief. *Bitches:* 1st, Woodhaven Kennels' Spinaway.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Arthur W. Purbeck's Ornatus and Pious Pembroke; 3d, N. Q. Pope's Oldstone; 4th, J. Herbert Watson's Royal Crest. Res., T. Frank Chevalier's Conspirator. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Arthur W. Purbeck's Bestwood Daisy and Lilly of Gainsboro; 3d, Martin & Blackham's Queen in Black; 4th, J. Herbert Watson's Drytime. High com., Ruford Franklin's Pulchra and Walter Scott Lieber's Flora. Com., N. Q. Pope's Best of Fashion.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d. James Black's Prince James and Duke of Kent; 2d, Tubby Hook Kennels' St. Regis. Res., N. Q. Pope's Poland Duke. Com., Woodhaven Kennels' Nubian Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, Wm. Schumacher's Princess Victoria; 2d, Frederick Hemming's Little Wonder; 3d, Henry W. Davit's Dolly Drake. High com., N. Q. Pope's Poland Duchess. Com., Mrs. L. Mortimer Thorn, Jr.'s Waterwitch and Martin & Blackham's American Beauty.

ENGLISH FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Radnor Hunt's Pompey, Tester and Tapster. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and very high com., Radnor Hunt's Flourish, Bonnybell and Twilight; 3d, Buckellew Kennels' Shot.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs* (55lbs. and over): 1st, George Jarvis's Lad of Kent; 2d, Geo. W. Lovell's Pontiac. Reserve, W. M. Ledyard's Tempest. *Bitches* (50lbs. or over): 1st, Charles Heath's Revel III.—OPEN—*Dogs* (55lbs. and over): 1st, Strebor Kennels' Duke of Dexter; 2d, E. R. Bellman's Graphite: 3d, T. G. Davey's Westminster Drake; 4th. Eugene Halpin's Bracket's Lad. Reserve, Joseph R. Trissler's Duke of Richmond. Very high com., Hempstead Farm Kennels' Tory White and D. S. Chapman's Chapman's Sport. High com., Rufus Delafield's Fritz. Com., L. Donner's Legerdemain. *Bitches* (50lbs. and over): 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Woolton Game; 3d, T.G. Davey's Revelation; 4th, Frederic Joy's Abbess of Kent. Reserve, Hy Hoock's Peggy. High com., R. H. Eggleston's Liberty. Com., C. W. Winship's Boski.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs* (under 55lbs.): 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen; 2d. M. T. Mason's Launcelot. Reserve, W. H. Hyland's Ossining. *Bitches* (under 50lbs): 1st, J. P. Cartwright's Rosa May; E. R. Bellman's Stella B. Reserve. W. H. Hyland's Lady Graphic.—OPEN—*Dogs* (under 55lbs.): 1st, J. H. Winslow's Inspiration; 2d, Wm. M. Stanbrough's Jap; 3d, S. S. Banks's Ridgeview Dazzle; 4th, Dr. John R. Daniels's Graphic's Topic. Very high com., R. C. Cornell's Roderick. High com., E. J. Becker's Birt. Com., Henry Hawkes's Mascotte's Scamp. *Bitches* (under 50lbs.): 1st and 2d, T. G. Davey's Lady Gay Spanker and Miss Rumor; 3d, Chas. A. Cline's Renie II.; 4th, E. Kessler's Irene. Reserve, C. W. Winship's Belle Vernon. Very high com., E. Kessler's Kessler's Fan and Jas. E. Hair's Lass of Kippen. High com., Maumee Kennels' Barmaid, Fred. A. Hodgman's Bronx Valley Bloom, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Gem of Kippen and Alonzo Switzer's Lady Nellie. Com., A. M. Stanbrough's Belle of Bangs, Bronx Valley Kennels' Bronx Valley Revel and Hempstead Farm Kennels' Merry Legs. *Puppies:* 1st. Florence Braden's Marshal Soult; 2d, Joseph R. Trissler's Duke's Lad; 3d, P. W. Seery's Trinket. Reserve, W. W. Bainbridge's Fanny Sheffield.—NOVICE —1st, R. A. de Russy's Bella; 2d, S. S. Banks's Ridgeview Puzzle; 3d, R. R. Moore's Grousedale.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, F. S. Brown's Edgemark; 2d, Rockingham Kennels' Count Howard. Reserve, J. E. Dager's Cincinnatus. *Bitches:* 1st. Rockingham Kennels' Princess Beatrice; 2d. Dr. J. A. Hartman's Albert's Nellie. Reserve, Mount Washington Kennels' Zona.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Blue Ridge Kennels' Hope's Mark; 2d, F. G. Taylor's Breeze Gladstone; 3d, Avent & Thayer's Roderigo; 4th, T. G. Davey's Rhwilas. Reserve, Mount Washington Kennels' Toney Gladstone. Very high com., L. Gardner's Roger, J. E. Dager's Toledo Blade, Blue Ridge Kennels' Dan Gladstone. High com., T. G. Davey's Brighton Benwell, J. Brett's Model Yankee, Rockingham Kennels' Rockingham, Jr. Com., A. M. Tucker's Bud Noble. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Blue Ridge Kennels' Gossip and Laundress; 3d and 4th. Avent & Thayer's Bessie Avent and Bessie Gladstone Girl. Reserve, Rosecroft Kennels' Donna. Very high com., E. J. Meyers's Prima Donna, H. Northwood's Lady Dudley. High com., Blue Ridge Kennels' Countess Rush and Guenn, T. G. Davey's Canadian Lillie, Mount Washington Kennels' Maud V. Com., A. E. Davis's Queen of Fashion.—Field Trial Class for Dogs and Bitches that have been placed at any Public Field Trial in America: 1st, Blue Ridge Kennels' Hope's Mark; 2d, Greenfield Hill Kennels' Rowdy Rod; 3d and reserve, Avent & Thayer's Roderigo and Orlando; 4th, T. G. Davey's Rhwilas.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, G. S. Raynor's Bright Boy; 2d. H. A. Lawson's Sport; 3d. Alonzo Switzer's Alonzo Switzer. *Bitches:* 1st, G. S. Raynor's Daisy Bright; 2d, Philip Daly, Jr.'s Edna Marlowe —NOVICE—1st, Rosecroft Kennels' Sheldon; 2d and 3d, Avent & Thayer's Orlando and Cassio. Reserve, J. Brett's Model Yankee. Com., J. C. Hipkins's Count Rill.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Tim; 2d, Oak Grove Kennels' Seminole. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Laura B.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Oak Grove Kennels' Duke Elcho; 2d, C. Ledyard Blair's Glencho of Belvidere; 3d, J. Mack's Nicho; 4th, C. T. Thompson's Rockwood Dandy. Reserve Grove Kennels' Kenmore. Very high com., G. Langram's Tim's Dandy, H. Hawkes's Rock, J. B. Moore's Robin Hood. J. J. Scanlan's Exile II., T. F. Rose's Judge and Seminole Kennels' King Elcho. High com., G. Langram's Young Glencho and Grove Kennels' Nemo. Com., Seminole Kennels' Count O'Neill. *Bitches:* 1st, S. H. Price's Norna; 2d, Oak Grove Kennels' Edna H.; 3d, Georgiana M. Gray's Daisy; 4th and reserve, Oak Grove Kennels' Alice Kent and Kildare Dorris. Very high com., Seminole Kennels' Gyneth and Bessie Glencho II., M. Wenzel's Bonnibell, Grove Kennels' Cora B. and J. I. Scanlan's Hazelnutt II. High com., Oak Grove Kennels' Gladys R., H. B. Anderson's Nugget, L. A. Van Zandt's Ruby Glencho and Redstone Kennels' Belle Ida.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, C. T. Thompson's Rockwood Dandy; 2, Grove Kennels' General; 3d, W. M. Buttle, Jr.'s Glanauro. Reserve, Redstone Kennels' Cherrystone. *Bitches:* 1st, J. J. Scanlan's Avondale; 2d, Miss L. W. Barnes's Lady Patsey; 2d, Grove Kennels' Nellie Husted. Reserve, Redstone Kennels' Nellie Noreen.—NOVICE—1st, Oak Grove Kennels' Duke Elcho; 2d, C. L. Blair's Glencho of Belvidere; 3d, Georgiana M. Gray's Daisy. Reserve, L. A. Van Zandt's Londonderry. Very high com., G. Langram's Tim's Dandy and C. T. Thompson's Rockwood Dandy. High com., Redstone Kennels' Erin's Lad and B. L. Clements's Gus. Com., Seminole Kennels' Count O'Neill.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, James B. Blossom's Beaumont; 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Ivanhoe. *Bitches:* 1st, James B. Blossom's Heather Bee; 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Duchess of Waverly.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, James B. Blossom's Heather York and Comus; 3d, W. H. Hyland's King Robin. Reserve, Inwood Kennels' King Noble. Very high com., Grove Kennels' Roxie. High com., J. Edward Cowles's Rex Cowles and L. A. Van Zandt's Chandos. Com., Mr. Reardon's Nabob. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. J. E. Dager's Janet; 2d, James B. Blossom's Flomont; 3d, Dr. G. S. Dixon's Maid of Waverly; 4th, H. F. Smith's Countess Roxie. Very high com., Inwood Kennels' Queen Noble, Rosemont Kennels' Pansy and James B. Blossom's Venus. *Puppies:* 1st, Prof. L. P. Braive's Lady Beaumont; 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Duke of Wellington; 3d, Inwood Kennels' Tryphena. Very high com., Rosemont Kennels' Montrose.—NOVICE—1st, Dr. G. S. Dixon's Maid of Waverly; 2d, Rosemont Kennels' Pansy; 3d, Inwood Kennels' King Noble.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Rowland P. Keasbey's Beverley Negus. *Bitches:* 1st, Rowland P. Keasbey's Bridford Ruby; 2d. Andrew Laidlaw's Bridford Gladys.—OPEN.—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, Albert E. Foster's Judex; 2d, R. H. Eggleston's Echo: 3d, John Stacom's Bolus. Very high com., C. E. Fenton's Rideau Rab. High com., Wm. Griffith's Nigger. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, R. H. Eggleston's Ace of Spades and Dame Trot; 3d, Luckwell & Douglass's Woodland Sallie.—LIVER—1st, Rowland P. Keasbey's Beau High com., Arthur C. Rice's Rush.—ANY OTHER COLOR—1st, Dr. S. J. Bradbury's Patti; 2d, Rowland P. Keasbey's Fancy; 3d, J. P. Willey's Vic W. Very high com., Miss R. H. Abbott's Donald.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, C.G. Browning's Cherry Boy; 2d, J. P. Willey's Jersey. Reserve, and high com.,

Luckwell & Douglass's Black Dufferin and Black Duke. Very high com., C. T. Sacket's Rabbi. *Bitches:* 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' I Say; 2d, C. T. Sacket's Bessie W.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st and very high com., Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Fascination and Obadiah; 2d, J. P. Willey's Prince W.; 3d, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Snowball. Very high com., G. H. Whitehead's Pluto, Jr. and O. B. Gilman's Benedico. High com., O. B. Gilman's Sancho G., C. T. Sacket's Adam and Mrs. E. W. Openshaw's Jim the Dude. Com., J. S. Mead's Macduff, O. B. Gilman's Saco and Tubby Hook Kennels' Young Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, Luckwell and Douglass's Woodland Susie; 2d and reserve, A. Laidlaw's Woodstock Daisy and Woodstock Dora; 3d, American Cocker Kennels' Hornet. Very high com., J. P. Willey's Black Duchess and O. B. Gilman's Nemo. High com., J. P. Willey's Little Nell, Mrs. W. B. Turnbull's Connie, F. P. Comstock's LaLa, H. S. Reynolds's Meg Obo and C. T. Sacket's Eve. Com., E. Henzie's Henzie's Belle.—ANY OTHER COLOR—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. E. Rowland's Sirius; 2d and high com., J. P. Willey's Little Ben II. and Dick Drew; 3d, O. B. Gilman's Titus. Reserve and very high com., E. T. Tuft's Rex T. and Box T. *Bitches:* 1st, C. H. Currier's Jessie C.; 2d, A. W. Paterson's Ditton Brevity; 3d, G. H. Whitehead's La Tosca. Reserve, W. B. Palmer's Mona. Very high com., American Cocker Kennels' Firefly. High com., V. Lathrop's Flossie. Com., W. B Palmer's Red Rose and J. P. Willey's Nina W. *Puppies* (any vari ty): 1st, J. P. Willey's Juno Grant; 2d, A. & M. Spaniel Kennels' Fascination. Reserve, Andrew Laidlaw's Woodstock Daisy. Very high com., O. B. Gilman's Kobo. High com., Luckwell & Douglass's Lady Fidget. Com., Francis C. Meyer's Dixie, Tubby Hook Kennels' Young Dude and C. T. Sacket's Columbia.—NOVICE—1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Fascination; 2d, Albert E. Foster's Judex. Reserve, O. B. Gilman's Nemo. Very high com., H. S. Reynolds's Meg Obo. High Geo. H. Whitehead's Pluto, Jr. Com., Tubby Hook Kennels' Young Obo.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st and 2d, Mercer & Middleton's Boss III. and Lady Bromine.—OPEN—No entries.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st and 2d withheld; 3d, W. Vandenbergen's Romeo.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and res., Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes and Roslyn Dandy; 2d, F. R. Carswell's Charleroi II. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Seminole Kennels' Metchley Surprise and Cora II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Equal 1st, 4th and high com., F. R. Carswell's Major June, Prince Wilkes and Dell Wilkes; equal 1st, 3d and high com., Seminole Kennels' The Squire, Roslyn Conway and Rowdy; 2d, John Yewdall's Maney Scot. Res., Jos. Livingston's Ormskirk Shep. Very high com., McEwen & Gibson's Sheriff and Oliver. High com., John Ellice's Yorkshire Surprise. *Bitches:* 1st, res., and very high com., Seminole Kennels' Jakyr Dean, Dot and Roslyn Primrose; 2d, Jas. Watson's Duchess of Fife; 3d, F. R. Carswell's Nancy Hanks; 4th, Chas. Kelly's Gypsie K. High com., C. H. Jackson's Hurly.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. W. F. Presgrave's Chrysolite; 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Sheriff; 3d, H. C. Mahaffy's Buzz. Res., H. H. B. Angell's Vernon McGregor. Very high com., Lothian Kennels' Glenguard. High com., Mrs. R. Buckle's Hazel. Com., Seminole Kennels' Metchley Scot. *Bitches:* 1st, R. Buckle's Velrose; 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Vignette; 3d, Johnson & Stokes's Nyda. Res., Thos. Lindsay's Strephonia.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, John Yewdall's Maney Scot; 2d, Frank R. Carswell's Prince Wilkes; 3d, McEwen & Gibson's Sheriff. Reserve, Johnson & Stokes's Don Juan II. Very high com., A. B. Norweb's Bonnaccord. High com., C. W. Halsey's Strathmore Rob. Com., M. McLean's Ray Mac and J. R. Kerr's Johnnie Mac. *Bitches:* 1st., Jas. Watson's Duchess of Fife; 2d, Chas. Kelly's Gypsie K.; 3d and very high com., Johnson & Stokes's Enid and Nymph. Reserve, L. H. Kerr, Jr.'s Myra McGregor. High com., Chas. Hervey Jackson's Hurley.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—1st, Robert Millbank's Pride.

POODLES.—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, M. W. Reid's Fritz; 2d, Wm. Hitchcock's Lion; 3d, Chas. Priem's Tell. Reserve, Miss Pomeroy's Darkie. Very high com., Chas. A. Appleton's Toby. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. Wm. A. Haines's Czarina; 2d, Chas. A. Appleton's Topsy.—ANY OTHER COLOR—1st, L. D. Westervelt's Leo W.; 2d, Peter Mooney's Gack; 3d, J. Wade's Askim. Very high com., John Moore's Blossom. Com., M. C. Randolph's Rags.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Illwis Kennels' Bo'swain. *Bitches:* 1st, Illwis Kennels' The Graven Image; 2d, J. H. Mathews's Soudan.—OPEN—45LBS. AND OVER—*Dogs:* 1st, R. D. Winthrop's Stanley; 2d, Wheatly Kennels' Pathfinder; 3d, A. B. Graves's Handsome Dan. Reserve, John Coles's Carisbrooke. Very high com., Retnor Kennels' Monarch VI. *Bitches:* (40LBS. AND OVER) 1st and very high com., Wheatly Kennels' Carrie and Lady Regent; 2d, A. J. Hatch's Magpie; 3d, H. D. Kendall's Dolly Tester. High com., Retnor Kennels' Lena Langtry. Com., R. D. Winthrop's Patty.—UNDER 45LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Mathews's Bathos; 2d, Wheatly Kennels' Cardinal Wolsey; 3d, Retnor Kennels' Oswego. Very high com., Illwis Kennels' African Monarch. *Bitches:* (UNDER 40LBS.) 1st, Wheatly Kennels' Salem; 2d, Illwis Kennels' Peckham Lass. *Puppies:* 1st, Illwis Kennels' Nobby Twist; 2d, Dr. D. L. Haight's Rockaway; 3d, withheld.—NOVICE—1st, Illwis Kennels' Nobby Twist; 2d, Dr. D. L. Haight's Badajos; E. K. Austin's Baroness.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Fred Church's Prince Bendigo. *Bitches:* 1st, Wagtail Kennels' Enterprise; 2d, Geo. P. Runton's Royal Rose.—OPEN—OVER 30LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, John Moorhead, Jr.'s Streatham Monarch; 2d, F. F. Dole's Carney; 3d, John Whelan's Whelan's Young Marquis. Very high com., Retnor Kennels' Diamond King. High com., Tubby Hook Kennels' Young Marquis. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Edgewood Fancy; 2d, John Whelan's Maggie Cline; 3d, Wagtail Kennels' Winning Wagtail. Very high com., Jas. Donovon's Rose. High com., Geo. P. Runton's Wild Rose and John Moorhead, Jr.'s Queen Bendigo. Com., John Moorhead, Jr.'s Lady Vesuvius.—OVER 20LBS. AND NOT EXCEEDING 30LBS.—1st and 3d, Retnor Kennels' Dusty Miller and Nettie; 2d, F. F. Dole's Tom Beverly. Very high com., Tubby Hook Kennels' Sailor. High com., Wagtail Kennels' Watchful Wagtail. Com., Harry P. Kirby's Slavin.—NOVICE—1st, John Whelan's Maggie Cline; 2d, F. F. Dole's Tom Beverly. Res., John Whelan's Whelan's Young Marquis. High com., John Whelan's Little Torquin and V. A. Blacque's Ben Ali. Com., John Moorhead Jr.'s Lady Vesuvius.—PUPPIES—1st, Arthur Thomson's Viscount; 2d, F. F. Dole's Edgwood Fly. Res., H. Archie Pell's Diamond Prince. Very high com., Miss Constance Bonner's Imp. High com. and com., John Moorhead, Jr.'s Lady Vesuvius and Mr. Dick Bendigo.

DACHSHUNDE.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. R. Manice's Windrush Rioter; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Rubenstein.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, E. R. Manice's Zulu II. and Superbus II.; 3d, Dr. F. Lang's Lorbass. High com., IC. Pfizer Jr.'s, Sepp. *Bitches:* 1st, M. J. Asche's Pollywog; 2d, E. R. Manice's Janet; 3d, S. D. Ripley's Diadem Von Beyenrode. Res., Mrs. Ladenburg's Seiglind. Very high com., Mrs. Ladenburg's Tuny and Mrs. C. F. Havemeyer's Thelma. High com., Mrs. Ladenburg's Miss Muck and E. R. Manice's Venus II. Com., H. B. Kan's Whimper and C. Pfizer, Jr.'s Kate. *Puppies:* 1st, Mrs. Ladenburg's Begonia; 2d, H. B. Kane's Whimper. Very high com., S. D. Ripley's Rudolph Von Beyenrode.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Rockland Kens' Roy K.; 2d, W. S. Gates's Frank Forest. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Glenrose Beagle Kennels' Lou and Twintwo.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Rockland Kennels' The Rambler; 2d, Somerset Kennels' Whalebone; 3d, Forest Beagle Kennels' Hunter. Reserve, P. Dorsey's Lee II. Very high com., Glenrose Kennels' Porte. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., Rockland Kennels' Emeline and Lady Vic; 2d, 3d and high com., Forest Beagle Kennels' Forest Queen, Lady Lee and Daisy II. Reserve, Mount Washington Kennels' Stella. Com., Waldingfield Kennels' Lufra. *Under 15in.:* 1st, Dr. H. T. Foote's Clochette; 2d, Nut Swamp Kennels' Rye II. *Puppies:* 1st and 3d, Somerset Kennels' Whalebone and Somerset Helen; 2d, Dr. H. T. Foote's Clochette. Reserve, W. S. Gates's Rattler IV. Com., Waldingfield Kennels' Thunderer.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Lucifer; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Rifle. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Dona; 2d, Blemton Kennels' New Forest Ethel.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Starden's King; 2d and 3d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Rasper and Blemton Reefer; 3d and com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Daysman and Warren Laird. Reserve, Morey Kennels' Raby Trigger. Very high com., J. E. Thayer's Brockenhurst Tyke and Harry Northwood's Painter. High com., Toon & Symonds's Ebor Spendthrift. Com., C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Punster and H. C. Graef's Fjalo. *Bitches:* 1st and 4th, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Dusky II. and Resume; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Miss Dollar; 3d, Blemton Kennels' Spinster. Reserve, Edward Bird's Tuxedo Beauty. Very high com., J. Sheldon's Vixen. High com., J. A. Logan, Jr.'s Verdict and Seacroft Kennels' Damson.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Daysman; 2d, W. C. Cushman's Vandal; 3d, J. Mortimer's Suffolk Surprise. Reserve, C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Punster. Very high com., D. Munro's Sparkler; J. A. Logan, Jr.'s Oriole Sullivan and E. W. Irwin's Ruxton. High com., J. E. Thayer's Hillside Gamester, T. J. Fitzsimmon's Pewter and C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Catcher. Com., W. E. Smith's Sheffield; J. Moorhead, Jr.'s Harvard and A. D. Shepard, Jr.'s Choker. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Moonray; 2d, F. R. Close's Bonaly Belle; 3d, withheld. Very high com., Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Boaster.

FOX-TERRIERS.—WIRE-HAIRED—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Teazel and Suffolk Grip; 2d, R. Lyon's Ebor Snowbery. Very high com., W. V. Cranford's Wakefield Whisk. High com., J. L. Taylor's Phasa. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, J. L. Taylor's Brittany and Capsicum; 2d, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Tassel.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, 3d and reserve, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Rasper, Blemton Volo and Blemton Reefer; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Daysman. High com., J. E. Thayer's Hillside Gamester and Hillside Ruffian. Miss F. K. McLane's Rox, C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Punster and Beverwyck Catcher. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Taylor's Brittany; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Refusal; 3d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Valeria. Reserve, F. R. Close's Bonaly Belle. Very high com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Symbol and Jas. Sheldon's Vixen.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Walter J. Comstock's Dunmurry; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Bill.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Walter J. Comstock's Boxer II. and Hanover Boy; 3d, Toon & Symonds's Jack Briggs. Res., John M. Hughes's Bruce. Very high com., John Welsh's Parnell. High com., John M. Hughes's Jack. Com., Trimount Kennels' Rags. *Bitches:* 1st, John M. Hughes's Red Rag; 2d, John Welsh's Eric; 3d withheld.—*Puppies:* 1st, Geo. F. Newhall's Roslyn Patrick; 2d, Thos. Wise, Jr.'s Colleen Rue. Com., Trimount Kennels' Trimount Racket.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Sultan. *Bitches:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Matchless.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symonds' Prince Regent; 2d, F. P. Comstock's Salisbury. *Bitches:* 1st, F. P. Comstock's Lonie; 2d and 3d, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Madge and Rochelle Carrancita. Very high com., Toon & Symonds's Rosette. *Puppies:* 1st and very high com., Rochelle Kennels' Rochelle Majestic and Rochelle Mamzelle; 2d, F. P. Comstock's Mizpah; 3d, Mrs. H. T. Foote's Rochelle Madgelein.

WELSH TERRIERS.—2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Mephisto Dick.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Edward Brooks's King o' the Heather; 2d, John Ferguson's Sir Robert. *Bitches:* 1st, Edward Brooks's Heather Madge; 2d, G. M. Carnochan's Heather.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, W. H. Rnssell's Tick Tack.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Martin A. Theilberg's Qui Vive; 2d and 3d, W. H. Rnssell's Chemist and Editor. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d withheld; 2d, W. H. Russell's Polly Warkworth. High com., Harris R. Childs's Grey Bess.

SKYE TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford; 2d, Huddersfield Kennels' Lovat.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. S. Lieber's Sir Roger; 2d, Mrs. A. P. Smith's Bruce; 3d Huddersfield Kennels' Pedro. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Shinn's Bessie; 2d, W. S. Lieber's Alaire.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, Toon & Symonds's Scotch Hot and Kilstor; 3d, T. H. Garlick's Glenelg. High com., Henry Brooks's Kilbar.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Toon's Royal. *Bitches:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Venus.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, F. Senn's Flash and Bright; 3d, P. Cassidy's Twig. Reserve and very high com., Huddersfield Kennels' Prince and Charlie. *Bitches:* 1st, Jos. Bell's Duchess; 2d, Mrs. F. Senn's Nellie Darling; 3d, P. Cassidy's Blossom. Very high com., F. McCarthy's Daisy. High com., M. Rothschild's Jessy. Com., E. Emery's Lady Vi.

TOY TERRIERS (Other than Yorkshire, under 7lbs.).—1st and 3d, Morris Rothchild's Jerry and Minnie; 2d, Mrs. C. Harrington's Rosie. Very high com., H. Stoetzel's Gyp. High com., Miss E. Goodridge's Mite.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Sprake; 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivy. Very high com., Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberhart's Cashier. *Bitches:* 1st, Almon E. Pitts's Beauty III.; 2d, Mohawk Kennels' Bo-peep II. Very high com., New York Pug Kennels' Nelly Rly.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Almon E. Pitts's Bonsor; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Kash, Jr.; 3d, W. N. Haverstick's Waddles. Very high com., Miss Marion E. Bannister's Saxon. High com., Mrs. John Feulner's Otsego Duke and Seminole Kennels' Wink. *Bitches:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Toadie; 2d and 3d, Eberhart Pug Kennels' Sara Bernbardt and Mable E. High com., Seminole Kennels' Perle des Jardin and Mrs. M. Marshall's Nellie M. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, R. Schreyer's Bady; 3d, Mrs. E. S. Moore's Beauty.

TOY SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs* (any variety): Frank P. Comstock's Nank-i-Poo; 2d, Mrs. Samuel Shipley Blood's Milwankee Charlie. *Bitches:* No entries.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. F. Senn's Romeo; 2d, Mrs. H. Le Grand Cannon's Prince, 3d, F. G. Boesger's Ben d'Or, Jr. Very high com., Plavford Kennels' Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. James R. Franklin's Lady Hillary; 2d, Jno. J. O'Brien's Wings; 3d, R. P. Forshaw's Topsy. Very high com., Mrs. B. Rothschild's Jessy.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st, A. Bernstein's Murilla; 2d, A. W. Lucy's Exeter Earl; 3d, Geo. W. Wambach's Tiney.

PRINCE CHARLES AND RUBY SPANIELS.—1st, A. W. Lucy's Marguerite; 2d, Mrs. F. Senn's Bell; 3d, F. G. Boesger's Ruby. Very high com., A. Bernstein's Ruby Prince.

JAPANESE SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. E. Clark's Kioto; equal 2d, A. A. Vantine & Co.'s Prince Yodo and A. B. Hilton's Joss II.; 3d, A. B. Hilton's Punch. Reserve and high com., A. A. Vantine & Co.'s Shujo and Tokio. *Bitches:* 1st, Miss Coudert's Chegno; 2d, Mrs. F. Senn's Tamab; 3d and reserve, A. B. Hilton's Ki-Ku and Momo. Very high com., A. B. Hilton's Maimee, Mrs. E. Clark's Ootan and A. A. Vantine & Co.'s Hama. High com., A. B. Hilton's Judy and Mrs. F. Senn's Yokie. Com., Mrs. E. Clark's Kura and A. A. Vantine & Co.'s Princess Yodo.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st and 2d, Mount Washington Kennels' Star and Spring; 3d and very high com., Jacob Boombach's Golden Rod and Pansey.

SCHIPPERKES.—1st and 2d, F. W. Conolly's Sophia and Dorothea Stanley.

MISCELLANEOUS.—LARGE—1st, Geo. C. Whiteman's Beauty; 2d, Toon & Symonds's Sheffield Lad.—SMALL—1st, Mrs. L. De G. Hurd's Pippo; 2d, Miss Orme's Topsy.

THE IRISH SETTER CLUB.

AT a meeting of the Irish Setter Club held yesterday, at an hour after this journal had gone to press, the following reports were read:

PRESIDENT'S REPORT.

To the Members of the Irish Setter Club:

GENTLEMEN—The year just finished has been an important one to those interested in the development of the Irish setter. Heretofore the energy of Irish setter breeders had been devoted mainly to the development of a typical show dog without especial reference to field qualities. The result has been a great average improvement in the breed, and it can be truthfully said that the Irish setter of to-day breeds more uniformly to type than any other breed, excepting the English greyhound. It was in response to the feeling that the Irish setter was not receiving the proper development in the field that your club appointed at its last annual meeting a field trial committee to devise means to hold a field trial open to Irish setters. This committee, in connection with your Executive Committee, was successful in securing from the Eastern Field Trials Club the privilege of its grounds at High Point, N. C., for the week following the Eastern trials, and while the history of the success of these trials is familiar to you all, a short account of them will not be out of place here.

The Derby Stake closed with thirteen nominations, eleven of which filled and ran. The first prize, $150 cash donated by the club, $50 donated by E. B. Bishop, $50 donated by E. B. Bishop to the handler of first, and Item Cup, presented by the Philadelphia *Item*, was won by Nugget (Redfern—Gypsey Maid), owned by H. B. Anderson, Glenview, N. J.; second prize, $75, won by Coleraine, owned by E. B. Bishop; third prize, $50, won by Elcho's Maid, owned by George E. Gray.

The All-Aged closed with nineteen nominations, fourteen of which filled and ran. The first prize, $200, donated by the club, and the Elcho cup, donated by Dr. Wm. Jarvis, was won by Sedan, owned by M. Flynn, Jr.; second prize, $125, was won by Coleraine, owned by E. B. Bishop; third prize, $75, won by Edna H., owned by Dr. Wm. Jarvis. To the untiring efforts of Secretary Davis the club is indebted for much of the success of these trials.

The treasurer's report herewith shows the financial condition of your club to be in excellent condition, and with the precedent of a successful trial last year the indications point to a much more successful one for 1892.

There are several questions to which I would call attention, and ask that some action be taken upon. Our constitution at present does not call for any initiation fee, and I would recommend its amendment to provide for one. Also the advisability of joining the A. K. C. At the last annual meeting it was decided to ask for admission to that body, but as we had no constitution at that time and our funds were so low the matter was allowed to go over. I also favor having a club medal designed, to be awarded at one or two of the principal bench shows.

I would suggest that a vote of thanks be passed to the Eastern Field Trials Club for the use of the grounds, to Messrs. J. B. Stoddard, Luke White and J. M. Taylor for their services as judges. Regretting my inability to be present at your annual meeting I remain very respectfully,

WM. H. CHILD.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

To the President and Members of the Irish Setter Club:

GENTLEMEN—Your secretary has the honor to submit the following report of the operations of the club during the past year. In pursuance of resolutions passed at our last annual meeting, a committee consisting of Messrs. Glover, Blossom and Contoit was appointed to draft a constitution. This was done, and after being approved it was printed and copies sent to all members. A committee consisting of Messrs. Child, Rowe and Davis was also appointed to provide for the holding of field trials. The history of these trials is familiar to you all. In addition to a cash subscription amounting to $869, the following donations of special prizes were obtained: One hundred dollars from E. B. Bishop, Esq., one-half of which was for the winner of the Derby and one-half for the handler; a large silver punch bowl from the proprietors of the Philadelphia *Item* for the winner of the Derby; a solid silver cup, known as the Elcho Cup, presented by Dr. William Jarvis to the winner of first in the All-aged Stake, and a prize of three guineas received from the Rev. Robert O'Callaghan, of England, for the winner of the Derby.

In pursuance of instructions from the executive committee the secretary had printed an appeal for contributions. These were distributed. The field trial committee in conjunction with the executive committee, succeeded in obtaining sufficient money and making such arrangements that they were enabled to run the trials to a successful end. The club is deeply indebted to the Eastern Field Trials Club for their kindness and courtesy in allowing us the free use of their grounds, likewise to Messrs. Luke White, Major J. M. Taylor and J. B. Stoddard, who acted so efficiently and satisfactorily as judges without charging anything for their services. J. Otto Donner, Esq., who had kindly consented to act as one of the judges, found it impossible at the last moment to do so, owing to his enforced absence on business. The success of the trials was largely due to the kindness and aid extended by these gentlemen.

At the last annual meeting eight new members were elected, making about twenty active members in all. This membership could be largely increased by a little effort. The financial outcome of the trials has been such as to lead me to hope that in the near future there will be such a surplus that we will be enabled to give proper encouragement to the exhibition of our favorites at the dog shows. Let us all bear this object in view and work with increased vigor to make our coming trials a success. In concluding the secretary would like to express his high appreciation of the uniform kindness with which his efforts have been met and the generous aid he has received from the members of the club and many others in the discharge of the duties of his office.

G. G. DAVIS, Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR 1891.

Dr.

Amount received from outgoing treasurer		$ 45 05
Dues collected for the year 1891		100 00
Field trial contributions		469 00
Entrance and starting fees:		
13 Derby entries	$130 00	
19 All-Aged entries	190 00	
11 Derby starters	110 00	
14 All-Aged starters	140 00	
		570 00
Interest on deposits		3 71
Total receipts		$1187 76

Cr.

Advertising and printing	$ 89 00
Postage	8 76
Prize money	800 00
Field trial expenses	106 05
Total expenditures	1003 81
Balance in the club's treasury	$ 183 95

G. G. DAVIS, Treasurer.

ST. BERNARD CLUB MEETING.

A MEETING of the St. Bernard Club was held in the Madison Square Garden, Tuesday evening, Feb. 23. There were present Messrs. W. H. Joeckel, Jr., president, in the chair; J. O. Thurston, secretary; E. B. Sears, treasurer; W. S. Diffenderffer, T. M. Burke, W. H. Walbridge, O. W. Volger, John Keevan, D. Mann, J. Ruppert, Jr., W. C. Reick, F. E. Lamb, Miss A. G. Chandler, Miss A. H. Whitney, Miss A. C. Goodenow.

Treasurer Sears read his report and it was adopted:

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Amount on hand Feb. 22, 1891		$244 18
Received from membership		109 00
Received from membership		275 00
Total		$619 18
Expenditures.		
Whiting Mfg. Co	$255 70	
W. H. Joeckel, Jr (postage)	10 18	
A. K. C. dues	10 00	
Metcalf & Co	2 00	
		$277 88
		$341 30
Receipts.		
Cash on hand from persons applying for membership to-night		$80 00
Total on hand		$421 30

Amount due for dues, $200, $50 of which is due for 1891.

E. B. SEARS, Treasurer.

Mr. Sears reported that at the Chicago show he had made a special effort to bring new members into the club, and as a happy result he presented the applications of the following: Chas. T. Lindsey and Irving A. Sibley, South Bend Kennels, South Bend, Ind.; also the South Bend Kennels; Frank S. Anderson, Chicago; E. Sauerhering, Maysville, Wis.; N. S. Salisbury, Whitewater, Wis.; C. C. Same, Chicago; E. C. Preble, Parkside, Ill.; C. C. Gockey, Bremen, Ind. and W. C. Hickox. Other new names were H. S. Chambers, Port Jervis, N. Y.; Knowles Crosky, Phœnixville, Pa.; Edward Booth, New York; W. Hepner, New York; Mrs. Smyth, Germantown, Pa. All were elected to membership. Several resignations were accepted.

Secretary Thurston suggested an amendment of Rule 6 (which provides that before a member may receive a special awarded at a show, a photograph of the dog must be forwarded to the club secretary, for the club album). It has been found difficult to secure satisfactory photographs, the rule has been for the most part honored in the breach, and there are several specials not yet delivered to the winners because this rule had not been complied with. Mr. Keevan pointed out that the logical result of failure to comply with the rule would be expulsion, a penalty which he thought no one would care to enforce or be subject to. President Joeckel, Mr. Walbridge, Mr. Sears, Mr. Reick and Miss Whitney spoke of the difficulties in the way of complying with the rule; in some cases the dogs had changed hands or had died.

On motion of Mr. Sears, amended by Mr. Walbridge, Rule 6 was so amended as to require the photograph "if possible" to supply them.

By unanimous vote the Secretary was directed to cast a ballot for these officers: President, W. H. Joeckel Jr.; Vice-Presidents, Jacob Ruppert, Jr., R. J. Sawyer and Miss A. H. Whitney; Secretary, J. O. Thurston; Treasurer, E. B. Sears; Board of Governors, Messrs. Reick, Moore, Volger, Rennie, Sibley, Wells, Johnson, Hopf and Walbridge.

At the last annual meeting Mr. Hopf had reported that a pedigree (of Betsey Bobbett) which had been found incorrect by the club committee had nevertheless been admitted to the A. K. C. stud book; and at that meeting a committee

of three, with Mr. Hopf as chairman, had been charged with the duty of investigating the affair. Mr. Reick called for the report of the committee, and this not being forthcoming, it was voted that the chair should appoint a new committee to investigate Betsey Bobbett's pedigree.

NATIONAL GREYHOUND CLUB.

A MEETING of the National Greyhound Club was held at the Madison Square Garden Tuesday evening. There being no constitutional provision as to a quorum, the question was referred to the Board of Directors, who decided that seven should constitute a quorum, and an adjourned meeting was then called. There were present the following members: Messrs. Page, Schumacher, Osborn, Pope, Drake, Van Hosen, Whiton, Wade, Lewis, Watson, Vacheron, Stewart, Black and Huntington. The treasurer reported $13 balance and $34 stud book fund, with all debts paid. The committee on prizes reported contributions received, $365. The committee (Messrs. Wade and Huntington) appointed to ascertain the correct designation of the dog variously known as barzoi, psovoi and Russian wolfhound, reported progress. The committee is in correspondence with Gen. Tschebishoff (a recognized judge in England), Gen. Balderef, Lieut. Tarnoviski, Messrs. Korsch (editor of the Moscow sporting paper) and Kareiff (breeder of Argoss).

The former mail vote of the club as to an official list of judges resulted in a vote of twenty-one to eight in favor of there being such a list. At a subsequent special meeting this mail vote was overruled. At the meeting Tuesday night it was voted to sustain the vote of Sept. 22, 1891, providing for an official list of judges. A committee of three consisting of Messrs. Osborn, Watson and Whiton was appointed to investigate the qualification of judges, to report the same to members and to call for a mail vote.

Mr. Whiton, who had been appointed to consider the project of a bench show for this fall, reported progress and asked that the committee be appointed.

Three directors were elected for a term of three years, Messrs. N. Q. Pope, J. E. Thayer and C. F. R. Drake. Mr. Watson being no longer on the board of directors resigned his office as keeper of the stud book. The Vice-Presidents elected were Messrs. N. Rowe, C. S. Wixom, H. Osborn and Roger Williams.

WASHINGTON DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The second annual bench show of the Washington City Kennel Club, which takes place March 8 to 11, promises to be one of the best of this year's circuit in point of numbers and quantity of the exhibits. You have ere this received our premium list, the amount of which aggregates nearly $2,500. The special prizes are not yet half in and they will amount to nearly $1,200 more. The financial success of our enterprise last year warrants a very liberal and increased appropriation and expenditure. One of the most important features of the new arrangements for this year will be fully appreciated by both exhibitors and visitors. The entire great hall will be substantially floored over with strong boards in order that the best of care of man and beast may be secured. All of the inconveniences of last year will be done away with. The ventilation and temperature of the building will be perfectly regulated. More space will be devoted to the exercise of the dogs. The committee have arranged for every item that was overlooked and necessarily inconvenient last year.

Applications for entries have been coming in for over six weeks, and we are very sorry that the premium lists have not been ready earlier. All of the important kennels of the country will be represented. There will be 650 benches provided, and we regret that the building will not hold 1,000. The superintendence and care of the dogs will be in charge of the veteran John Read. The committee has spared no expense to have the show of 1892 a memorable one, and a credit to the city of Washington and to the management. Our list of classes has been increased to 141, an addition of 27. Novice classes have been added, and the puppies are honored with places as before.

Miss A. H. Whitney will be given her former classes of St Bernards, Newfoundlands and pugs; Maj. J. M. Taylor, setters; W. Stewart Diffenderffer, beagles. Jas. Mortimer will have his hands full in taking care of the pointers and all other breeds.

Those who favored us with their entries and were present in 1891, can attest to the universal interest manifested by the throngs of representative people who were in the city, and who were in daily attendance. Nearly 15,000 people attended and there were two unpleasant, rainy days out of the four. Congress had adjourned on March 4, but this year being a longer session it will be in full swing during this year's show. It is more than probable that the attendance will reach 25,000. Washington has demonstrated that it is a show city in more ways than one. Many good dogs have been bought during the year past in consequence of the interest and admiration caused by the canine visitors. This year Prof. Hampton will give the youngsters a treat with his dog circus. Every effort has been made to make our show worthy of the support of the doggy men of the country, and if you desire to show your dogs to the greatest number of wealthy people who are in attendance from all over the world we would impress upon your mind the fact that there is no other city in the land so favored and fortunate in this regard.

At the annual meeting, held Feb. 8, the following officers were re-elected for the coming year: Pres., S. W. Stinemetz; Vice-Pres., Joseph H. Hunter; Sec'y, Frederic S. Webster; Treas., H. E. Barrett.

FREDERIC S. WEBSTER, Sec'y.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE DOGS SHOULD WORK TO THE GUN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"Points and Flushes" in last week's issue, by Mr. Waters, is worthy of the writer, and I think I am safe in saying it echoes the sentiments of nine-tenths of all practical shooting sportsmen in America. Like Mr. Waters, I want a good speedy dog, or better still, one that will give me a good gait from morning till night and work to the gun at all times, obey all commands promptly without any extra noise; in fact I never speak to my dogs in the field, they must be tender retrievers at all times, and for the past fifteen years I have hunted over and broken dogs for my own use, and they all retrieve by force, and I have yet to see that it broke their courage in any one case. Canadian Jester and Westminster Drake are both perfect retrievers, and they won second and third at the late International field trials; in fact every broken dog in my kennel can retrieve, and I consider no dog a broken dog until he is a good retriever. I fully agree with Mr. Waters that a well broken dog is handicapped at our field trials as now conducted, but I feel satisfied that it will only take time to show the handlers themselves that they cannot sell half-broken dogs in the near future.

T. G. DAVEY.

LONDON, Ont., Feb. 13

The joke of the dog show is a "Spectre" one. Mr. Bryce's English setter Spectre, taken in by Mr. Fiske, was among those early sent out by the judge. This did not suit, and Mr. Osborn took the dog in again and —— was given reserve in a strong class. Much as we may deprecate this sort of thing, it is a capital way of finding out a thing or two.

DOG CHAT.

IN the arguments set forth in a circular sent out by the National Greyhound Club there is only one to which any serious objection can be made. "Members of a specialty club should never be appointed as judges of the breed represented by their club, because they may be called upon to judge dogs they have bred or owned. This is manifestly unfair." This is a poor compliment to the integrity of the judges. Does the Greyhound Club suppose that it is the custom for judges to consult the catalogues and ascertain the breeding, etc., of every dog entered in their classes? There are no judges worthy of the name that will do that. If a man cannot go into a ring and give an honest decision, whether he has owned, bred or been in any way interested in a dog, fairly and honestly to the other exhibitors, then that man should very quickly be put on the retired list. It is just as bad for a man, because he knows such and such a dog is owned by a friend, in close competition, to give the friend's dog a trifle the worst of it for fear of ungenerous remarks. Perfect fairness is what we must have in the ring nowadays. Another point that may be touched on in this connection—that is, the appointment of men to judge sporting dogs at dog shows whose experience with these dogs has been gained almost entirely, if not altogether, in the field. These men very are apt to be biased in giving their decisions by remembering that lovely sunny morning when so and so made that clever point cross wind, etc., and the brilliant heat he ran in trying weather. It is impossible to judge nose in a bench show. Many of the dogs that have been placed high up in the prize list have not possessed that beauty and uniformity of points that alone should claim recognition in the bench show ring, and they are often shown in "raspy" field condition and placed over dogs whose owners have given them a careful bench-show preparation. To take up the other question again. There is an idea abroad that FOREST AND STREAM is opposed to specialty judges. This is too broad an assertion. It is opposed to specialty judges who are chosen simply because they are members of the club, because, in many cases, this omits the names of several men quite competent to handle their breeds. A specialty club's list of judges should not be a conservative one, but should be one that will prove a guide to the bench show committee, so that they can choose their judges from men who are acceptable to the greatest number of clubs, and in doing so, expect and should receive the support of the specialty clubs every time. Experience teaches us that, as a rule, when specialty clubs make an extra effort to appoint one of their "pet" judges and make a special showing of entries, there has been more genuine dissatisfaction and none the less vigorous aggravation, because it is in many cases indulged in *sotto voce*.

The metropolitan correspondent of the *Fanciers' Journal* wonders how it was the bulldogs imported by Messrs. Morgan and Hobbie—Pathfinder, Cardinal Woolsey, Salem, Carrie and Lady Regent had not been chronicled. With the exception of the two last named we have noted the other importations from time to time in Dog Chat.

English papers to hand are full of anticipations for the Waterloo Cup that was run off Feb. 17 and following days. The London *Field* gives a very exhaustive description of the dogs that will run and attempts to give a forecast of the result. But before giving opinion on this hazardous question "Allan-a-Dale" quotes a letter from Mr. Dent, the trainer of the great Fullerton, in which he says: "Fullerton had a spin Feb. 10, and raced right into his hare." He also adds that "he hardly fancies the old dog is going quite so fast as in previous years, but that he is as true as steel, and if he gets over his first course will be sure to run well." The *Field* writer then says that a fourth season dog like Fullerton will hardly be able to stand the strain of six courses, especially if one should be a long one, and that he will look to some of the youngsters to supply the winner, and from these names Patrick Blue, Neston, Great Fly and Full of Mischief, and among full age dogs, Fullerton, Boss o' the Shanty, Simonian, Woodcote Green and Jolly Colleen, as likely performers, pinning his final choice to A. F. Pope's Patrick Blue and J. F. Salter's Neston.

Mr. James Hinks, the bull-terrier man, must be imbued with a good deal of the courage of his terriers, for he recently, owing to the refusal of the veterinary surgeon to act, removed a tumor from a lion's eye, in a menagerie, and as our contemporary, *Stock-Keeper* (Eng.) facetiously adds, "afterward physicked the whole menagerie from the big elephant to the humming birds."

The first numbers of *The British Fancier* were put in our hands by Mr. Raper, who, as their reporter-in-chief, will do a critical report of the New York show for his journal. The paper is excellently edited and gives promise of being an interesting addition to canine literature. On the front page of the first issue is a pleasing picture in colors of the Queen's favorite dog, the Pomeraniau Marco. There is another good feature about the new journal—the reports of the shows are very full and more critical than the general run of such work in England. As a guide to Americans this is especially interesting. We wish the new journal every success.

When you need a friend don't pick out the man whose dog never wants to follow him.—*Ram's Horn.*

The noted St. Bernard Mount Morgan, litter brother of Lord Bute, left Liverpool on Friday, Feb. 12, on the steamship Tauric for New York and arrived here on Tuesday last. He has been quite successful on the bench, although he is not quite as tall as his brother; he shows lots of quality. Mount Morgan has been purchased for the stud and will head the St. Bernard kennels at Yonkers, which will bear his name. Mr. W. Ohlrich is the manager.

The gathering of Japanese spaniels at New York is likely to be the best ever seen at a dog show. A. A. Vantine & Co. have imported several very high-class "Japs" recently, among them are Tokio, Shujo, Chosi, Princess Yodo, Fusiyama and Hama. They are all bred by N. Naka, Tokio, Japan, and represent the "Inus" in a perfection of form that will be a delight to the connoisseurs of the breed. This quaint, lively and intelligent pet dog seems to have taken a firm hold on popular fancy, and it looks very much as if they will become keen rivals to the Yorkshire and pug in the fancies of the gentler sex. There are 25 "Japs" entered at New York, Mrs. Eugene Clark, Mrs. F. Senn, Albert B. Hilton and A. A. Vantine & Co. being the principal exhibitors.

The famous collie champion Charlemagne died Feb. 6. This dog was whelped Jan. 4, 1879, and was by Trefoil out of Maude. He was perhaps the most wonderful collie of the age. He was bred by Mr Bissel, and was first brought out at Bristol, according to a communication to the English *Stock-Keeper*, and his career for some years was a most victorious one. To show what a wonderfully good dog he was, it is only necessary to state that after several years of retirement he was brought out again, nearly as good as new, at the Collie Club show in 1890, where, besides winning in the veteran class, he had a shy at the Collie Club's trophy and won it, beating such grand dogs as Metchley Wonder and Christopher. His record as a sire is equal to that on the bench, as most of the crack dogs of the day run back to him on one side or the other. The great Eclipse was his most illustrious son, and two other good ones were Trefoil and Monteith. The death of such a dog is a matter of regret to collie fanciers on both sides of the water.

The great meat purveyor, Mr. Armour, gave several of the visiting dogmen at the Chicago show an experience that they will not readily forget. Invited to inspect his immense offices in the city, where Mr. Armour himself did the duties of chaperon, carriages were afterward placed at our disposal to convey the party to the stock yards to see the killing processes. Under the guidance of one of Mr. Armour's bright young men, Mr. Waldrop, who we must remark, *en passant*, neglected no opportunity to render our visit most enjoyable, the party traversed the "porker's" fatal path from the moment it was yanked up by the hindleg from the pen to where his brethren who had gone before him hung in rows of steaming, succulent Frankfurters, so dear to the German heart. So quickly is the process manipulated that it was with difficulty we could keep ahead of piggy in his numerous lightning changes. The same applies to the cattle and the sheep, and the result was that the party was still further impressed with the greatness of the country and incidentally the firm of Armour & Co. Among those who were interested spectators of the novel scenes were E. B. Sears, Harry Northwood and friend, Alfred Heald, B. F. Lewis, Tim Donoghue, W. B. Rothermel, to whose good offices the visit was in great part made possible, Roger D. Williams, the writer and others. To give an idea of the vast interests of the concern we may mention that the firm's telegraph bill is $100,000 per annum, ten thousand men are employed at the yards, and one man's whole time is occupied in signing checks—this man was an object of great interest. Returning to the dog show, three cheers were given for our hospitable entertainer, and filled to repletion with scenes of blood and—sausages, we turned not unwillingly to the more peaceful aisles of the dog show.

We have before made mention of Cruft's show, that was to take place in London on Feb. 10 to 12. English papers tell us that the enormous record entry of 3,025 was the result of Mr. Cruft's efforts. Opinions differ as to the good to canine interests such an immense show will have, but the fact remains that on occasion the English fancy can turn out royally. Speaking of royal reminds us that several of the Royal family exhibited dogs, notably the Queen, Prince of Wales, the Czar of Russia, etc. Despite the great task set before the judges we are told that marked catalogues were issued the second day. We have not space to spare to enumerate all the good dogs in different breeds that were exhibited, but in St. Bernards the cracks Siegfried and Marvel met, the former being placed first, and a good young dog of this breed was also introduced to the public. Mr. Raper was one of the judges, and left for this country as soon as his duties were over.

The Keystone Kennel Club entries number 425, and about 380 will be benched. Everything promises a successful show.

Mr. Lamb is getting over another good St. Bernard bitch, Sunol, by Novar out of Lady Roseberry. It is said to be a good one, and has already made something of a record, having won first and special in puppy classes at Cruft's show. She was bred to Sir Hereward before coming over, and sailed last Saturday on the S. S. Anchoria.

It is rumored that Mr. Sprague, the late secretary of the English Bulldog Club, has come to the United States; if this is the case he has not turned up at the dog show.

Mr. George Raper arrived in the best of condition on Sunday last on the Etruria after a fairly good voyage. Several dogmen were present to give him welcome as he touched ground in the New World. He brought over with him Mr. Reick's new St. Bernard bitch Lady Bountiful, the wire-haired fox-terrier Brittle and a young black and tan terrier for Dr. Foote. After "clearing" he was given a luncheon, and it was noted on all sides that he seemed to drop into the customs of the new country as if to the manner born, and it was speedily voted that Mr. Raper "will do." By the way, terrier men are enthusiastic over the brass model of a fox-terrier that this gentlemen brought over. This is the model that the German Fox-Terrier Club had designed recently.

Mr. A. W. Smith, of Buffalo, N. Y., makes a point of never missing the W. K. C. dog show, but this year his enjoyment is considerably lessened through the loss of his black and tan terrier bitch, the noted Buffalo Lass. She was found dead in her crate on arrival at the express office here, having been smothered. The crate is her usual traveling box with wire windows at each end, so that to exclude the air the intelligent express messenger must have completely packed it round with other boxes. Mr. Smith has our sincere sympathy.

Mr. Belmont made a good suggestion at the W. K. C. dinner when he said he thought it would be a good plan to have an annual exhibitors' dinner and smoking concert. This would tend to draw the exhibitors closer together and give an opportunity to exchange ideas on dogs, renew friendships and generally discuss dogdom during the past year. He thought to secure a room in the building would be better than going to a hotel, and we believe is trying to make some arrangement to this effect for Friday evening.

The premium list of the Washington City Kennel Club lies before us. The judges selected are Miss. A. H. Whitney for St. Bernards, Newfoundlands and pugs; Major J. M. Taylor, pointers, English, Irish, Gordon setters; W. Stewart Diffenderffer, beagles; James Mortimer, all other breeds. The list of prizes is on a basis of $12 and $8 for challenge classes, and $12, $8 and $4 in the open for the large and popular breeds, including setters and pointers, collies and fox-terriers. The others have $10 and $5 in challenge, and $10, $5 and $3 in open, with the exception of the rough-haired terriers and pet dogs, which have $8 and $4. The entry fee is $3, and entries close Feb. 27 with Mr. Webster, 711 Fourteenth street, Washington, D. C. The club gives kennel prizes, ranging from $10 to $15, for several of the important breeds. Puppy classes are also provided for those under 12 months old. The new rule, we believe, goes into effect after the Westminster Kennel Club's show: so that the puppies shown at this show must be over 6 months old. The attention of the W. C. K. C. is drawn to this fact. In another column a letter from the secretary gives every information regarding the improvements the club have made and intend making for their coming show. The efforts of the Washington people should be well received, as that city is an eminently good one for the exhibitors who show either for pleasure or profit. A number of valuable specials have been donated by specialty clubs and individuals, and the following new classes added: Irish terriers, Class 118, challenge, dogs and bitches, $8 and $4; 118a, dogs, $8 and $4; 118b, bitches, $8 and $4. Bloodhounds, Class 23, dogs, 23a, bitches, $10, $5 and $3.

"I've got the grip awfully," said one newspaper man to another. "It seems to have settled in my head."

"Is that so?" said the other, sympathetically. "Well, it always catches a fellow in his weakest place."

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS OF THE A. K. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Jan. 28 appears a letter under the above caption, signed James Watson. Now, I beg leave to use a small portion of your space to reply to the same, as my name is mentioned. I agree with Mr. Watson when he says "the great thing in our vote is the question of delegates." No, we do want delegates that will attend the regular meetings. Mr. Watson states in his communication, "Now, neither Dr. Perry nor Mr. Whitman attended one meeting of the executive committee during the entire year." In reply to this assertion of Mr. Watson, I will reply for myself, and say that if he takes his authority from the reports as published in the official organ, the *Kennel Gazette*, and also the reports of the meetings published in the sporting papers, I will have to plead guilty; but the fact is I attended the meeting of the A. K. C. at the Madison Square Garden, in February, 1891, at which meeting I failed to see Mr. Watson, although he was a delegate and was at the show reporting the same.

When the club resolved itself into an executive committee I remained, supposing I was a member thereof. When the official proceedings were published in the club's official organ, the *Kennel Gazette*, and the sporting papers, the report of the regular meeting gave as present, to represent the associate members, Mr. James L. Anthony and myself. In that portion of the report referring to the meeting of the executive committee, both Mr. Anthony and myself were ignored, from which I concluded that the delegates from the associate members were not considered members of the executive committee.

I was never undeceived in that matter until recently. I received from the secretary of the A. K. C. a communication asking my vote in ratification or otherwise of the proceedings at a former meeting, and in my reply thereto I so stated. Dr. N. Rowe will bear me out in this statement, as I told him it more than once.

I could not see the sense of my going to the expense of so long a trip and spending so much time in going to New York to attend the meeting of the club, and after it resolved itself into an executive committee not to be a member thereof.

Now, in reference to the tickets being sent out for votes. The Western ticket is exactly the same as the present officers, and as there were no nominations made, surely there was no great harm done in sending out a ticket naming the present incumbents for re-election; and if I remember aright Mr. Watson himself placed some of the above in nomination for a previous election. Another thing: At the last meeting of the associate members a resolution was passed appointing a committee of three to devise a plan for nominating candidates for office, and the secretary send a copy of such plan to the associate members for their approval. Now, I have never heard anything from the secretary or from that committee, and I suppose no other associate member has; therefore what are we to do?

As the associate members have their annual meeting during the New York show I think it would be well for the said meeting to instruct its secretary to each year, on or before Dec. 31, notify the members either by mail or through the sporting press, that nominations are in order, and if done publicly we will all know who are nominated, and those so desiring can have time to decline. I see Dr. Perry declined a re-election Dec. 15, 1891, and we only heard of it through the sporting press in the issues of the week ending Jan. 30, nearly forty-five days after.

How in the world are we to know who to vote for in such cases?

I have taken up much more of your valuable space than I intended, but I desire to set myself right with my friends in this matter. L. F. WHITMAN.

CHICAGO, Ill.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, Feb. 19.—One of the daily papers of this city mentions that steps were taken by the Silver Spray Kennels, of Clay City, Ill., to form a field trial association of the sportsmen of southern Illinois, and to establish a coursing track at Saylor Springs, Ill. The report further said that the aforementioned kennel had contracted for a large tract of land and had already erected costly kennel buildings.

An abuse, which is rapidly attaining to the importance of an evil, is the artificial and often silly posing practiced by some handlers at bench shows on the dogs in their charge, while under judgment. The handler himself not infrequently indulges in fantastic attitudes while manipulating his dog, all of which tend to mislead beginners, in that they are led to infer that a dog to win must go through some mysterious concatenation known only to the handler.

The posing and manipulation have grown to such proportions year by year that they have become both harmful and farcical, harmful to the advancement of beginners and farcical to those who know the true value at which these acts should be placed. A handler will boldly attempt to correct or conceal the worst faults or blemishes in a dog before the eyes of the judge and public, without the least attempt even of secrecy, the practice almost being a recognized custom. Assuming the dog to be a pointer, if his elbows project outward, contrary to correct form, the handler will push them in as they should be; then he straightens the cow hocks. He next drops on his knees by the dog's side, gathers a fold of dewlap in one hand, holding the dog's head well up in a majestic attitude, then catches the tail at the tip and extends it to full length, thus taking out any twist or bad carriage. As the dog is trained by many lessons to stand in any attitude in which he is placed, he is immovable for the time being. The handler meanwhile gazes intently at the judge with an expression which says: "This is the dog as he is, judge him quick." The judge is supposed to see the dog only as he is when everything is in readiness, as indicated by the final pose and look of the handler.

This fixing, adjusting and manipulating always has in view the concealment of some defects or the presenting of an appearance of beauty and worth which the dog does not really possess; and indeed it sometimes appears to be effective, as some dogs of inferior quality appear to succeed better when so manipulated.

It has a most pernicious and misleading effect on spectators, since they naturally conclude that a good jockey is as important a factor as a good dog.

In all fairness to everybody, and to the end that the dogs should be judged as they really are, this silly and harmful practice should be discontinued. To judge a dog set in artificial position, and so held by both hands of a handler, is to judge the dog not as he is naturally. It may be that these efforts at deception do not often deceive the judges, but there is a strong undercurrent of belief that they do. Considering the real purposes of a show, these extra capers are ridiculous.

As the ideas of all practical men are of value in pointing out the drift of public sentiment, or in furnishing valuable information for improvement, I quote the following paragraphs from a letter received from a well-known writer, "A Scrub," of Alma, Kan., who has distinguished himself by his communications on field trials and field work. He says:

"I take the liberty of calling your attention to one peculiar feature of field trial club management. Instead of holding the annual club meeting at the time and place of holding the trials, where those directly interested are necessarily present, the United States Field Trial Club and others hold such meetings at a time and place where very few can atttend without sacrifice of time and money devoted to that express purpose.

"Business of importance is transacted at annual meetings where only those attend who are more interested in bench shows than field trials. The patrons of such shows, as a rule, are an entirely different class from the major portion of field trial patrons; but their voices count on questions of vital importance where they have only a selfish interest. Club meetings should be held at the time and place of holding the trials. If not, why not?"

Perhaps some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM can give some good reasons for the postponement of the meeting until after the trial, such as the impossibility of knowing the financial resources of the club till the stakes and expenses are all paid, the presence of but a few club members at the trials, etc.

In the catalogue of the Mascoutah Kennel Club I notice that in the open class for bulldogs King Lud and African Monarch were entered as follows: "Will compete for kennel prizes only," yet they won first and second prize in that class. It also seemed as if the owners had not fully agreed on a firm or kennel title, as "William Mariner and E. A. Woodward" and "E. A. Woodward and William Mariner" were the titles used to denote the same firm as owners of different dogs. Undoubtedly it was a mistake in the entry or an oversight on the part of the club in allowing two of Messrs. William Mariner and E. A. Woodward's (or *vice versa*) dogs to compete, when entered to compete for kennel prizes only. They, however, made a strong kennel and won the kennel prize. B. WATERS.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

A REFORM in dog show book-keeping would be in order. It is quite common for an owner to make entries at shows and the handler assume entire charge of the dog, the owner not attending the shows or seeing the dog during the circuit. It is evident that in such cases all entry papers should be in possession of the handler, as he constantly needs them, yet in nine cases out of ten the show officers send these papers to the owner, who is obliged to send them to the handler, and time is always necessarily short in which to do this. As far as the show is concerned the handler is the more important party when the owner does not attend, and the name of the owner is only important to clearly identify the dog. To avoid this trouble, entry blanks should embody the owner's name in the body of the entry, with the name, age and other identifying data, and leave the signature to be made in the name of the handler.

* * *

Kennel interests show a solid advance of late, not in the large entries at important shows, or the high prices of dogs, but in the multiplication and success of small shows such as Charleston, Gloversville, etc. Large shows and high prices may be ephemeral, fashion may stimulate them and fads foster them, but multiplicity and success of small shows indicates local and wide spread interests in dogs, the only sure foundation for prosperity. In this point of view, commending this or that show for the quality of the exhibits, is a great mistake, unless it is shown that the quality is local. If it proceeds from entries from a distance, it only shows that professional exhibitors took an interest in this show, and the "quality" is simply the usual every-day one we see at large shows. A good entry of fair dogs, owned in the immediate vicinity of the show is the feature promising well for kennel interests. THE ONLOOKER.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

M. S. V., Philadelphia, Pa.—I have two fox-terrier puppies whose eyes are very bloodshot, in fact, have been so ever since they were born. Now, while their eye sight does not appear to be at all affected, I should like very much to know what can be done for them. Ans. Apply the following lotion to the eyes four times a day with a piece of sponge: Boracic acid 1 drachm, burnt almonds ½ drachm, water 6 ounces.

J. S. R., New York City.—I have an English setter bitch that scratches the hair off herself. She has no sores or fleas. Please let me know what remedy to apply? Ans. Treat for worms, and then give the following powders: Precipitated sulphur 1 drachm, sulphate of magnesia 2 drachms, hitartrate of potash 1 drachm, mix and make twelve powders; give one twice a day mixed with the food. Wash the dog once or twice a week for two or three weeks, adding to the water 3 drachms of creolin.

D., Boston.—I have a hound pup seven months old. His eyes are mattery in the morning and at times he appears about blind. He draws his hindlegs under him and keeps his tail between his legs as if he couldn't draw it tight enough and can't seem to move it away. His hindparts seem stiff and at times hardly able to sustain his weight. When trying to rub his eyes he will at times pitch forward in a heap. When lying still he will whine and at times yelp as if he had griping pains. He does not seem thirsty and anything he likes he will eat with a relish. He digs his lips and throat. He does not seem sensitive to the touch and passes his water all right. No matter how much he eats he does not gain in flesh. I think the trouble is worms and have been doctoring him for them. I have hunted over my files of FOREST AND STREAM and have treated him as suggested in one case, except that I gave him Spratts' worm powder after using oil instead of areca nut. He passed some small worms in the morning and in the afternoon knots of worms between 3 and 4in. long. The oil stays down when given him, but the powder he throws up no matter how I give it to him. Ans. Treat for worms, again using some of the advertised pills instead of powders, and then give the following mixture: Dialysed iron, 1½drs.; tincture of nux vomica, 1dr; liquor arsenicalis, 1dr.; water, 6oz. Give one tablespoonful a day. Also give some cod liver oil at midday, or cod liver oil cakes. Feed well, allowing plenty of meat. To the eyes apply this lotion: Sulphate of zinc, 1scr.; tincture of opium, 2drs.; water, 6oz. Apply frequently with a piece of sponge.

Words of Appreciation.

Allow me to congratulate FOREST AND STREAM on its improved form. For years I have considered it the best sportsmen's journal published. Now it is better than the best.—THOS. CLAPHAM.

I AM delighted with the appearance of the new volume of FOREST AND STREAM. The paper is forging ahead continually. Mr. Townsend's drawings seem to me among the most accurate duck studies I have ever seen; there is something truly Japanesque and also Kodakesque in the truth-at-any-price attitudes and groupings of his ducks in air and afloat.—E. E. THOMPSON.

The remarkable growth of public sentiment in favor of legitimate, intelligent sporting, demanded of its representative journal more than had heretofore been given. This the FOREST AND STREAM will be able to comply with in its enlarged and improved form. It will also be able to establish itself more firmly in the West than heretofore. The education of the sporting classes in the West is being allied more closely than heretofore with that of the East, and the cosmopolitan features of FOREST AND STREAM recommend it to every true sportsman who takes the least interest in rod, dog or gun.—*Geneseo (Ill.) Republic.*

REMEMBER!

That the Erie lines have the following to offer:

Solid trains between Chicago and New York.
No change of cars, any class of tickets.
Vestibule limited trains.
Pullman dining and sleeping cars.
Pullman sleeping cars to Boston and to Columbus, O.
Fare $2 00 less than by lines offering same service.

If you are thinking of making a trip East, it will pay you to call at the Chicago office of the Erie, 242 Clark Street, Grand Pacific Hotel Building.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $3.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

A CORRESPONDENT this week alludes to the deficit in the A. C. A. treasury due to the last meet, and suggests as the possible cause the small sums contributed by the divisions to the general treasury. That this is not the true cause of the trouble may be seen in a moment by taking the figures for any recent year and dividing the net expenses of the meet by the number of members present. It will be seen that the cost per head to the A. C. A. is entirely too great, ranging from $5 to $10. In addition to this sum the individuals pay all their living expenses, for all lumber and labor on docks and tent floors, and usually a considerable sum for transportation between the railroad station and the camp, and for cartage of goods about the camp. This sum represents only the cost of preparation of the ground, water supply, headquarters tents and flags, and the very inadequate camp launch or steamer, and there can be no question that the results are entirely disproportionate to the expenditure.

While we appreciate fully the work done and the private sums expended by the officers in arranging for the meets, we cannot overlook the very obvious facts that the faulty arrangements, mainly in the matter of mess and transportation, are at the bottom of the trouble.

With a well arranged camp site that may be reached without the loss of time and more or less heavy expense that has attended the meets at Bow-Arrow, Stave Island, Jessup's Neck and Willsboro Point; and with a fairly good camp mess, the gross outlay should be no greater than at present, while the attendance should run up to 400 in place of 150 to 200. This would mean an added income from camp dues, a larger and more regular patronage of the mess tent and A. C. A. steamer, and a very decided lessening of the cost per capita. Such an experience with the mess, or in getting a load of duffle from Sag Harbor or Point Kent to its final destination on the camp ground as many have gone through with of late years, will have a perceptible effect on the attendance at the meets for several seasons, and will at once decrease the receipts while having no similar effect on the expenses.

THE question of amateur standing in canoeing, alluded to elsewhere, is a very difficult one, and as yet no definition that has been suggested has been at all satisfactory. Canoe racing is closely allied to both rowing and yachting, but the definitions of an amateur in these two sports differ so diametrically that any attempt to apply both to canoe racing, can only result in the conclusion that every canoeist who races is a professional. Racing for money, in large and small amounts, is recognized by all yacht clubs, and under a reasonably strict inquiry it will be found that many good canoeists have sailed yachts and taken money prizes. By the rules of boat racing, any man competing for a money prize becomes a professional, as does every man who may in the future compete in a race with him. Of course such an absurdity would not hold in practice, and what will best suit the case is a specific definition of an amteur in canoeing, regardless of the usages in rowing and athletics. To frame such a definition would be no easy task, and it would be far easier to pass a decision on each case, which comes up according to the circumstances. If it appears that a man has raced for any material gain or remuneration, whatever form it may take, he certainly should be classed as a professional; but fortunately there are few of this class in canoeing. Perhaps some of our readers may feel inclined to make suggestions as to a proper definition, in which case we shall be glad to publish them.

A FEW RANDOMS FROM THE EAST.

ANENT the change of the name canoeist to canoeman, I do not believe in it. Mrs. Newberry of Detroit is having a large steam yacht built. She will, I think, find it difficult to be called a yachtswoman. This is only for an analogy, and the terms canoemen and canoewomen are hulky and far from euphonious. The word canoeist so neatly expresses the fact of the branch of sport to which one belongs, that I for one enter a plea for its retention. Although comparatively small in numbers to day, the feminine branch of our sport is bound to grow, and hence the necessity of keeping a term equally applicable to both sexes.

Your illustrations of a 36in. canoe make me think of several of our Eastern canoe yawls. They are 16½ft.×36in., and are unexcelled in their class. The *Field's* correspondent speaks of shifting the position of his tiller when one man sails the canoe alone. This we find unnecessary in our yawls, as they are designed to carry their weights well aft under any conditions.

The Puritan C. C. have elected officers for 1892 as follows: Com., Edw. S. Gilmore; Vice-Com., Josiah S. Dean; Rear-Com., J. E. Hill; Sec'y, Jas. W. Cartwright, Jr., P. O. Box 1233, Boston; Treas., Lathrop Hedge. The first race will be sailed on Fast Day, April 7. At the last meeting the Puritan C. C. elected six new members, making the total membership forty-one.

Unpleasant as the words may sound, the fact remains that the A. C. A. is in debt nearly $500. At the same time its several divisions are in good financial standing. To be a financially strong division of a financially weak association is truly not a pleasing position. The present situation indicates one of two things, mismanagement in the past, or that the proportion of income of the divisions paid to the general fund is not large enough. I am inclined to believe the latter to be the trouble. If this is not the rock upon which the A. C. A. has bumped, how otherwise can one explain the phenomenon of a rich division of a poor association. I should propose that at the end of the present year the divisions each contribute a share, not lend it, but give it outright, for the purpose of paying off this debt of the A. C. A.

The Newton Boat and Canoe Club held a very pleasant stereopticon show on Feb. 20 at their house on the Charles River at Riverside. Vice Com. Cartwright held the wand and described the views, which covered the Lake George, Stave Island, Jessup's Neck and Willsboro' Point meets. This club, one of the best and largest canoe clubs in the E. D., is a regular paradise for A. C. A. missionary work. There is much good paddling material in the club and it is to be hoped that some of it will be heard from in the near future. ILEX.

NEWS NOTES.

Commodore Winné, on his recent visit to Toronto, was entertained by the Corinthian C. C. at an informal dinner at the Albany Club, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Judge Dartnell, commodore of the Whitby C. C., was also a guest of the Corinthians. The A. C. A., the Northern Division, and the meets past and future, were the chief topics of conversation.

The U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey has just issued Chart No. 565, covering the Passaic River from Newark Bay to Belleville Bridge, above Newark, the price being 25 cents.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Henry Sanderson, Edward N. Richards, Springfield, Mass.

FIN KEELS IN CANOES.

BOTH in England and in America at the present moment considerable attention is being given to "fin" keels. Of all the "contraptions" ever put to a vessel the lead "fin keel" is one of the most successful as a racing machine adjunct, and is the worst *qua* seamanship and market. For racing, the isolated fin carries its weight to the lowest pitch, acting at once as a most perfect generator of lateral resistance and the most effective augmenter of the curve of stability. Its very isolation piles up good for racing, in that both fore and aft of it there is nothing; the boat, the deadwoods all cut away, has reduced the wetted surface to the smallest possible area, and at the same time introduced the most perfect turn-about sort of figure-skating qualities. But stand clear of all shoals, warps or whales, if a craft so fitted is to be used for cruising. If you put her ashore for a scrub, she not only needs legs to keep her upright, but crutches at each end to keep her from turning head or stern over heels. If unsuccessful or outbuilt in racing, what market is open to her? The fin keel, however, had its day long ago, actually with canoes, and before centerplates became general, from about 1871 to 1876. It is more than likely this little bit of history will now be repeated in the half-rater, one, and two-and-half class of "yachts." There is bound to be a squall. Those who own fin boats will not be pleased to see centerplates come in and clean sweep the course; but so it probably will be. Last season, though the centerboard boats in the half-rating class were of two extremely opposite types, they each took such strings of prizes they are sure to be followed up; and, when a centerplate boat is outbuilt at racing, she can well go into the market as a useful cruiser. The fin keel used on the canoes of the R. C. C. twenty years ago was called a "rocker" keel. The general shape was almost exactly that of the present fin; the rocker was of cast iron, from about 50lbs. to 80lbs. weight (Nautilus had one of yellow metal 82lbs. weight). The keel was slotted and capped inboard, the only easy way of getting a groove in which to bolt the head of the rocker. The fin or rocker was cast tapering from its lower edge in thickness till, at the upper edge, it was the thickness of the wood keel of the canoe, *i. e.*, about 2½ or 3in.; the casting also formed a ridge piece or tongue, along the top, which fitted into the keel slot, and was secured by screw-nutted bolts through the keel horizontally. The putting on or taking off of these rockers was a work of time, labor and "cussing;" but it was not long before the centerplate not only showed advantages in cruising work, but sailed at least level in matches, and the rocker disappeared as suddenly as it had fashioned. The rocker keel was not merely tested in smooth water up river, for in those days the R. C. C. annually sailed matches on the lower reaches at Erith and Greenhithe, and lumpy water was there then as it is now when the breezes blow.—*Field.*

[When racing under sail first became popular in America, in 1879 80, there were no centerboard canoes, and the "rocker" keels, of 3 to 5in depth, were used, many being fitted to unship for paddling and cruising. In 1881 Mr. Whitlock planned to put an 18in. fin of a patent alloy then being introduced by another canoeist, Mr. G. L. Morse, on one of his canoes; but the new rules of the A. C. A. prohibiting keels over 3in. deep, prevented the carrying out of the idea. The same rules now prohibit the fixed fin keel, but we look to see them evaded sooner or later if the larger fin keel boats prove successful.]

AMATEURS AND PROFESSIONALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I write for information on a complicated case that has arisen in our club. An ex-member of our club some years ago (since 1880) rowed in a race for money; thus by the rule of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen and by the A. C. A. rules makes the aforesaid member a professional, and any one racing with a professional becomes a professional. Some of us, in ignorance of the fact that he had so raced for money, sailed in several races against our professional brother; after that some of us attended A. C. A. meets and sailed in races against some of the most noted canoe sailors of today. Are we and they, and all they have since raced with, professionals?

2. I understand that some of the canoe clubs have races for sweepstakes; among these I understand is the Royal C. C., of England. Does a race for a sweepstake make a man a professional? It is certainly racing for money.

3. Does sailing a canoe, skiff or boat for money make a man a professional? One constantly reads accounts for yacht races for money.

4. Is there any way of recovering an amateur standing after once becoming a professional?

AMATEUR (?).

[1. Under a literal construction of rowing rules, all racing canoeists would be professionals. 2. Accepting a money prize, or any valuable consideration, would constitute a man a professional in canoeing. The question has never been decided whether the acceptance of a trophy purchased with a money prize of small value would deprive a man of his amateur standing. 3. Racing for money prizes does not deprive a yachtsman of his amateur standing. 4. There is no recognized way by which the standing of an amateur may be restored after being forfeited. There is no satisfactory definition of an amateur in canoeing. The subject was discussed in the FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 10, 1889.]

RED DRAGON C. C.

THE regular monthly meeting of the Red Dragon C. C. was held on Feb. 11, at the residence of Mr. Fred Noyes, No. 1428 Columbia avenue. After the regular routine of business, through the hospitality of our host, a great quantity of the "weed" was burned. Conversation relative to the coming season's events was indulged in until a late hour.

We are anticipating a brighter season than the last, and hope to arouse the enthusiasm of our members, which has become somewhat dormant, owing to the severe and depressing trials the club has experienced, viz: two fires. To add to our ill luck this winter we have met another discouraging event, this time in the shape of a robbery. Our house was broken into and the lockers emptied of their valuable contents. The prompt action taken in the affair by our commodore-elect and the lieutenant of the police district, caused the arrest of the suspected party. The culprit "squealed," and in consequence he and his two accomplices are at present held on bail. Through the pleadings of a relative of one of the offenders, and under a promise that all the stolen goods will be replaced and the lockers and furniture restored to their former condition, the prosecution will not be presented.

We hope to let you hear more from us soon, but in the nature of cruising and sailing.

The following gentlemen were elected to office for the ensuing year: Com., Fred Noyes; Vice-Com., Wm. Gray; Capt., W. F. Norgrave; Purser, A. S. Fennimore; Quartermaster, R. G. Fleischman; Correspondent, F. O. Gross.

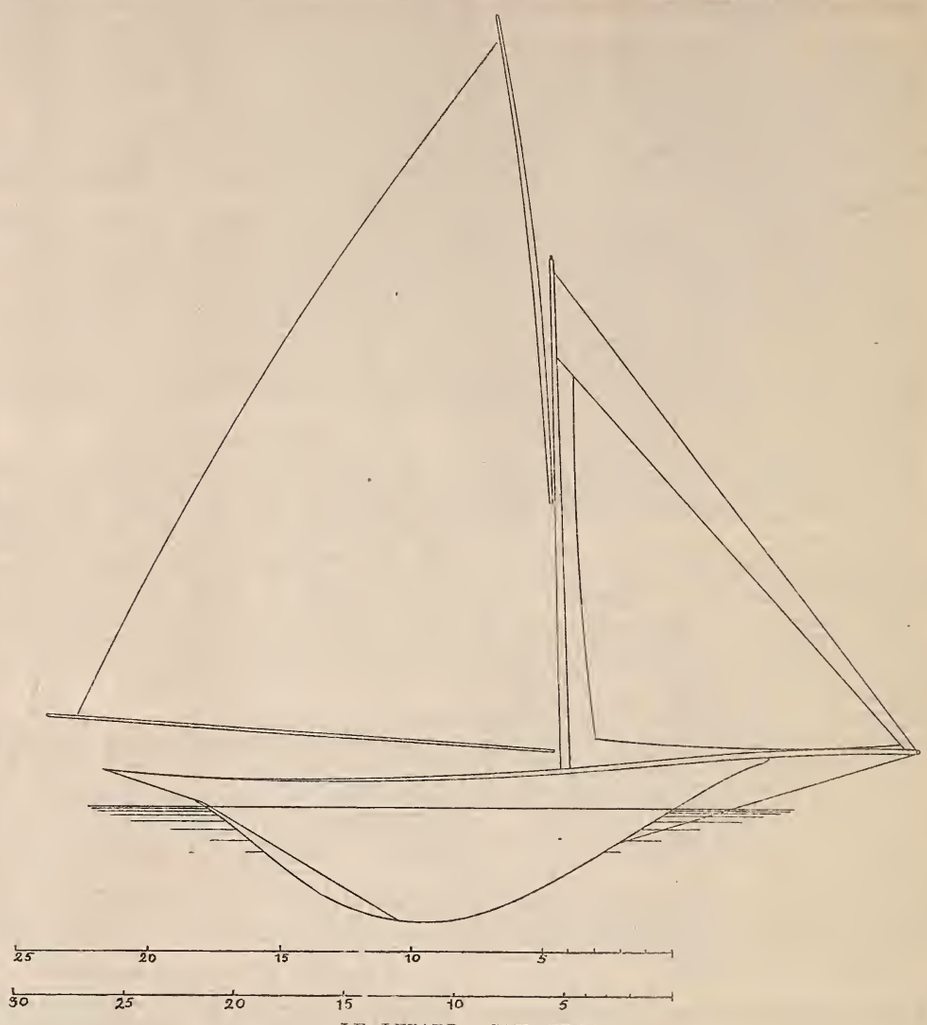
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $5. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

THE best news that has been heard for some time in the 46ft. class is that Messrs. G. C. and C. F. Adams have purchased the centerboard 46-footer Beatrix from Messrs. Prince and Bryant, and will race her next season. This gives a reasonable certainty of three boats, Gloriana, Wasp and Beatrix, in the class, with a possibility that some of the others may fit out for racing. There is no question that Beatrix last year came very near the top of the class, and under her new ownership she is likely to be well handled and regularly started. Messrs. Adams have built and raced Pappoose, Baboon and Gossoon of the 40ft. class.

A HOT controversy is now in progress in the English papers over the measurement of small craft, as those sailed with live ballast and little lead are able to gain considerably through the actual load waterline in racing trim being much longer than the light waterline at which the boat is measured with no one on board. The latest proposal is that in all classes from 10-rating downward (inclusive) the official measurement shall be taken with crews on board. As a part of this plan it is suggested that a fixed weight of crew be assigned to each class, this weight to be placed on board in the form of pig metal or of cans filled with water when the boat is measured.



LE LEZARD—SAIL PLAN.

MODEL COMPETITION.

A VERY instructive and interesting exhibition of models will be held next month by the London (Eng.) Sailing Club at their club house at Hammersmith, on the Thames, prizes of seven and three guineas, with possibly others, being offered for the best model of a centerboard sailing boat, such as used by the club, of not over 10 rating. Mr. Dixon Kemp will act as judge of the models, and the question of finish will not be considered, the judgment being on the merits of the design alone. The conditions are as follows:

No application for entry will be received after Saturday, Feb. 20, 1892.

The model, packed in a box containing drawings and measurements referred to below, and also the entrance card inclosed in a sealed envelope, marked on the outside "Entrance Card," must be delivered at the club house on or before March 11, 1892.

No exhibitor will, under any circumstances whatever, be awarded a prize in respect of any models or drawings on which his name or identity (except in the sealed envelope) is in any way disclosed.

REQUIREMENTS.—Half model of centerboard sailing boat of 10 rating Y. R. A. to the scale 1in. equals 1ft.

There may be deposited with each model the following drawings:

(*a*) Sheer plan.
(*b*) Body plan.
(*c*) Half breadth plan and the following particulars:
  (*a*) Displacement.
  (*b*) Weight of proposed ballast inside and on keel.
  (*c*) Fore and aft position of center of buoyancy to be noted on sheer plan.

The drawings and particulars are required by the judge to enable him to form a correct estimate of the models; supplying them is, however, optional on the part of the competitors, but they must understand that the merits of a design may fail to be observed if a model only is placed before the judge.

The club will give a first prize of 7gs. for the best boat according to the judge's award, a second prize of 3gs., also certificates of merit. A third and further prizes will be given if, in the judge's opinion, the exhibits, owing to the number or other circumstances, warrant recognition.

The committee of the club will take every possible care of the drawings and models under exhibition, but they undertake no legal liability whatever for any loss or damage.

The decision of the committee, except in the award of prizes, on all matters of dispute arising out of the competition and exhibition will be binding and final on all competitors.

The honorable secretary of the club is Mr. G. Terrell, London Sailing Club, Lower Mall, Hammersmith, S.W.

THE SEAWANHAKA RULE.

THE "length and sail area" rule, commonly known as the Seawanhaka rule, and which has just been adopted by the Hull, Beverly, Massachusetts and Corinthian clubs for all classes, is as follows:

The waterline length shall be taken from point of immersion forward to point of immersion aft. In cases where any portion of the rudder or rudder post projects above the water, such portion shall not be included in the waterline length.

The crew need not be aboard, but if aboard must be stationed amidships.

The sail area is to be ascertained by taking a perpendicular along the after side of the mainmast, from the underside of gaff topsail block or sheave on topmast, to the upper side of boom, when resting on the saddle, or on the lowest part of gooseneck, the distance of which point from the main deck or house deck is to be recorded by the measurer, together with the other points used in measurement. In all yachts, the forward point of measurement of the base line shall be midway between the intersection of the bowsprit and jibtopsail stay, and the center of the tack cringle of the jib or flying jib, when set. In all cases where the extreme length of the spinnaker boom exceeds the distance from the forward side of the forward mast to the forward point of measurement, such excess shall be added to the base line. The after point of measurement shall be the end of the main boom in schooners, cutters and sloops, and of the mizen boom in yawls. The maintopmast shall be measured from the hounds of the lower mast to the lower side of the topsail halliard block or sheave, and 80 per cent. of this length shall be taken from the extreme length of the main gaff, measured from the inside of the jaws to the after end, the remainder of the gaff being added to the base line, as measured above. The area from these figures is obtained by multiplying the corrected base by the perpendicular and dividing by two. To the square root of the area, as ascertained, add the waterline length and divide the product by two. The result is the measurement for time allowance.

In measuring boats without topmasts the perpendicular is to be measured to the highest point of attachment of the uppermost halliard block on the mast, and in such boats the point of attachment of the throat halliard block shall be the point of measurement, corresponding to the hounds. In measuring boats without head sails the after side of the forward mast is to be taken as the forward point of the base line.

No change of spars shall be made on the day of a race, except in case of accident, in which case notice of change shall be given to the regatta committee before the preparatory signal, and the new spars shall be of the same length as those for which they are substituted.

The measurer, at the time of making his measurement, shall make a distinctive mark at each end of the waterline.

NEWS NOTES.

Mr. C. H. Stacy, of Haverhill, Mass., requests us to state that he is not the secretary of the Haverhill Y. C. nor a member of the club.

A meeting of delegates from Detroit, Toledo, Sandusky, Cleveland and Buffalo to complete the organization of the new associatiou will be held in the latter city on March 7.

Sybilla, steam yacht, was at Norfolk from Philadelphia on Feb. 17. Wild Duck, steam yacht, Mr. J. M. Forbes, arrived at Nassau on Feb. 10 and sailed for St. Thomas on Feb. 14.

Another of the older British schooners, Guinevere, a contemporary of Cambria and Livonia, and once a noted racer, has been converted into an auxiliary by the addition of compound engines.

The Jeffries Y. C. has elected the following officers: C. L. Davenport, Com.; W. B. Pigeon, Vice-Com.; C. L. Joy, Fleet Captain; A. A. Martin, Meas.; W. S. Lautbin, Treas.; C. A. Braynard, Sec'y.

Saganore, steam yacht, Mr. W. A. Slater, after leaving Bermuda at noon on Jan. 21, arrived at Funchal, Madeira, on Feb. 3, after a run of twelve days, nineteen hours. She will sail shortly for the Mediterranean.

At the annual meeting of the Cherry Diamond Y. C. on Feb. 15 the following officers were elected: Jas. C. Summers, Com.; Ferdinand P. Earle, Vice-Com.; C. A. Loring, Rear-Com.; Chas. A. McCulloh, Sec'y and Treas.

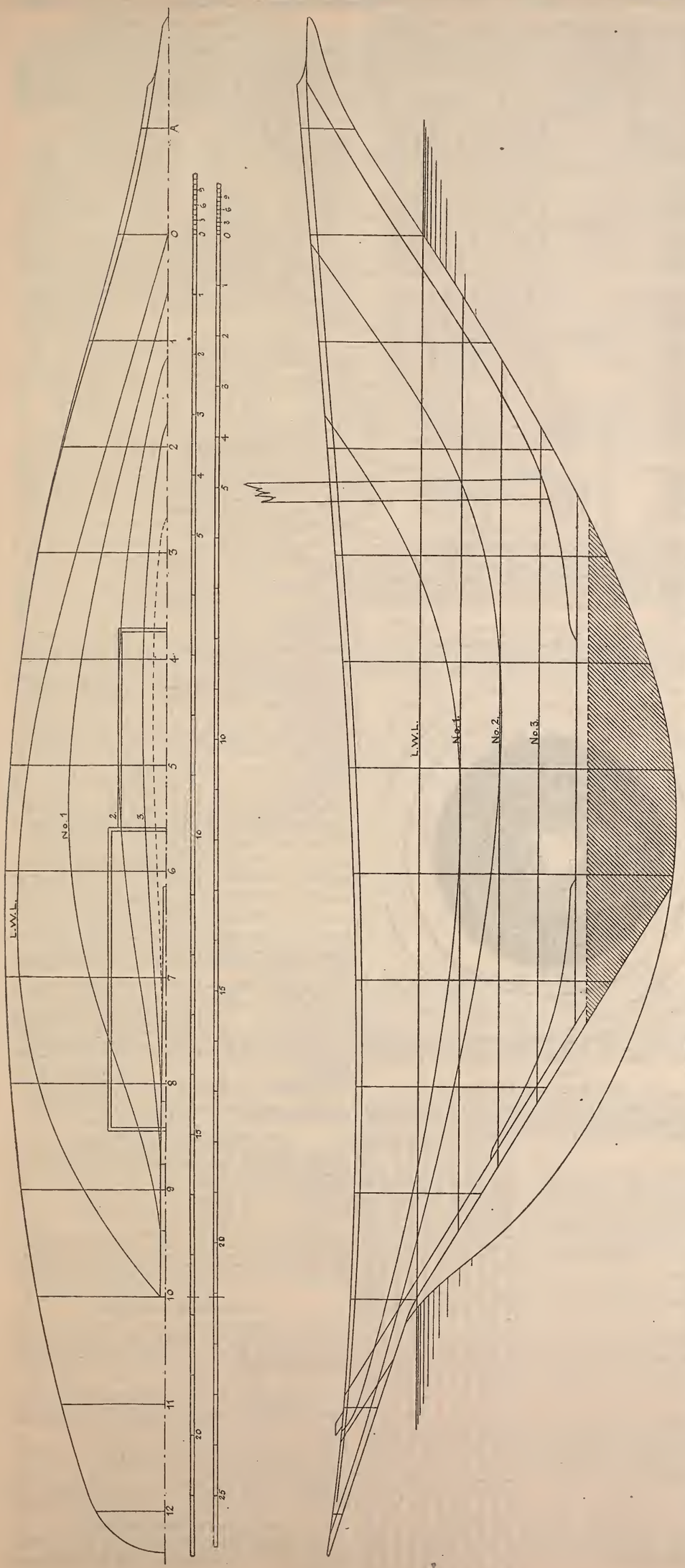
A movement is on foot to further improve and systematize the racing in the small classes about Boston by removing the obsolete classification of keels and centerboards, and racing all boats of the same measurement together, regardless of type or rig.

At the annual meeting of the Larchmont Y. C. on Feb. 17 the following officers were elected: Com., Caldwell H. Colt; Vice-Com., Joseph H. Sterling; Rear-Com., Edward J. Greacen; Sec'y, Chas. C. Little; Treas., Wm. Murray; Trustees for three years, G. C. W. Lowre, and Oswald Sanderson; Trustee for two years, C. Munro; Trustee for one year, David I. Jackson.

On Feb. 19 the Coronet Y. C., of Brooklyn, was incorporated by the following yachtsmen: Thomas F. Rooney, Edger Dentor, Thomas J. Ruper, Joseph Thompson, Joseph H. Webb, William F. McDonnell, Charles Donnell, J. C. Davis, Alexander R. Gage, James E. Davis, Walter R. Peers, William O'Byrue, Harry H. Webb, William J. Morris, Francis W. Stevens, William E. Heyer, Jr., Charles E. Mercready, Ole Kahun, Wallace S. Mercready, Frederick Stock, Joseph C. Ledoux, James F. Curley, John Smith, John McGreal, Daniel E. Eagan and Daniel McNulty.

Sing Sing Y. C., officers 1892: Com., Ralph Brandreth; Vice-Com., Francis Larkin, Jr.; Rear Com., Charles S. Raymond; Sec., Robert T. Dennis; Treas., Joseph Thompson; Meas., William E. Haff. Regatta Committee, Col. B. Stuyvesant Gibson, chairman; Dr. E. B. Sherwood and Charles S. Gowan. House Committe, Joseph Thompson, chairman; Robert T. Dennis, Benjamin L. Beattys, James Bedell and William L. Hull. Committee on Admission, Col. Franklyn Brandreth, chairman; W. I. Townsend, Francis Larkin, Jr., Edwin L. Todd and Joseph Thompson. Auditing Committee, S. Olin Washburn, Chairman; Gilbert M. Todd and T. Henry Calam.

The French yachting committee, having fulfilled its object of encouragement of French yachting, has dissolved itself, and handed over its challenge cup to the newly-formed society the Union des Yachts Français. This cup is open to 20 tonners, and it would do the yachting of both countries an immense amount of good if an English 20 tonner (measured by the French rule) paid the French coast a visit next year and won the cup. There are at least eight famous international challenge cups in existence, and not one appears capable of producing a match. One would think that they were all hedged in by legal documents like the America cup, but that is not by any means the case.—*Field.*



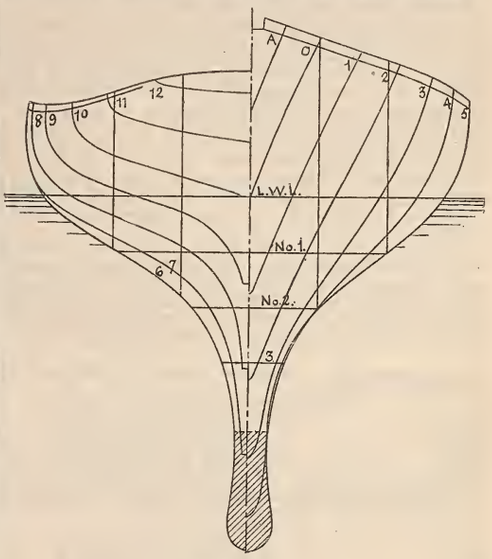
18-FT. RACING CUTTER "LE LEZARD." DESIGNED BY MR. GUSTAVE CAILLEBOTTE.

The Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. has in preparation a lecture which promises to be specially interesting, the subject being "Yacht Designers and Yacht Designing." In addition to a very full description of the technical side, which will be illustrated by a number of special models, drawings and diagrams, the lecture will include a review of the history and progress of designing. The whole subject will be treated from a somewhat novel point of view; which, it is hoped, will make the lecture interesting to the casual hearer, as well as to those familiar with the subject. The date will be Tuesday, March 8, at 8:30 P. M.

A meeting of the Seawanhaka Cor. Y. C. was held on Feb. 23, with Vice.-Com. Stanton presiding. The race committee announced that the date of July 2 had been selected for the annual regatta, and that on June 11 a special competition between Corinthian crews would be held off the new club house. Two or more yachts will be anchored and the crews will set, reef and stow sails and perform various other maneuvers, appropriate prizes being given to the members of the winning crew. Races for various classes will be held during the season. An amendment to alter the sailing rules so as to prohibit luffing after an overlap has been established, was laid on the table in the absence of the proposer.

LE LEZARD—FRENCH RACING YACHT.

WE are indebted, through the kindness of our contemporary *Le Yacht*, to the courtesy of the designer, Mr. Gustave Caillebotte, for the accompanying design of one of the smaller class of French racing yachts which has proved very successful during the past season. Although the French yachtsmen were in the beginning indebted to America and England for both designs and vessels, the wide and shoal New York centerboard being even more numerous than the extreme narrow cutter, a point has at last been reached where French designers and builders are turning out craft of original design, and in many cases with the most gratifying results. The class to which Le Lezard belongs is one of the smallest, the limit being a total sail area of 30 square metres or 323sq.ft.; this class being a favorite one at Argenteuil, the racing ground of the Cercle de la Voile de Paris. Le Lezard is one of a number of yachts designed for this class by Mr. Caillebotte, and in which he has devoted special attention to the construction. One of her most interesting features is



BODY PLAN.

the anticipation of the fin-keel shown in the widening of the lead, by which the weight is disposed at the lowest point. This indicates the method of construction which would be adopted should any rule be made prohibiting the new fin-keel. The dimensions of Le Lezard are 17ft. 8in. l.w.l., 5ft. 5in. beam and 4ft. 4in. draft; the original scale of feet on the drawing being supplemented by a second scale for 21ft. l.w.l., the complete dimensions for both scales being as follows:

DIMENSIONS AND ELEMENTS.

Length over all	26ft. 11in.	30ft. 5in.
l.w.l.	17ft. 8in.	21ft.
Overhang forward	3ft. 7½in.	4ft. 4in.
aft	4ft. 3½in.	5ft. 1in.
Beam, extreme	5ft. 5in.	6ft. 5in.
l.w.l.	5ft.	5ft. 11in.
Freeboard, bow	1ft. 11¼in.	2ft. 4¼in.
least	11½in.	1ft. 1½in.
stern	1ft. 6in.	1ft. 9½in.
Draft	4ft. 4in.	5ft. 1½in.
Displacement, long tons	1.60	
Ballast	1.00	
Ratio of ballast to displacement	62½	
Mast from fore end, l.w.l.	4ft. 3in.	5ft. 0¾in.
deck to truck	19ft. 6in.	23ft. 2in.
Bowsprit beyond fore end, l.w.l.	9ft. 6in.	11ft. 3in.
Boom	19ft. 4in.	20ft. 3in.
Yard	18ft. 8in.	22ft. 5in.
Mainsail, sq. ft	241	355
Jib	82	116
Total area	323	471
Sailing length, S. C. Y. C. rules	18ft.	21ft.
Rake of sternpost, degrees	58	
Spacing of stations	1ft. 9⅜in.	2ft. 1¼in.
waterlines	8in.	9⅜in.

The above displacement includes a crew of two men.

The yacht was built by Luce, at Petit-Gennevilliers, in the spring of last year. Since then Mr. Caillebotte has designed another for the same class, but slightly shorter and with a trifle less displacement, the lateral plane being still closer to a triangle.

NYSSA.

THE keel sloop Nyssa, well known about New York and Boston, has lately come to an untimely end, having been abandoned on Jan. 23, near Onancock, Va., on Chesapeake Bay. The owner, Charles E. Welborn, and the crew, Herman Solsburg and Edward Landblock, the latter acting as engineer, reached shore safely after the yacht grounded, and nothing further is known of her fate, but it is supposed that she floated off the beach and sunk.

The story came to light through the arrest of Welborn at Norfolk, Va., for robbing the offices of the Florida Central & Peninsular R. R. of $3,000 worth of tickets. It appears that Welborn bought the yacht of A. M. Stanton, of Bridgeport, Conn., giving worthless notes to the amount of $2,500. Nyssa is known to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, her lines having been published on May 1, 1889, and later in "Small Yachts." She was one of the early keel sloops built in Boston about the beginning of the cutter-sloop controversy, boats both wide and deep. She was built by Wood Bros. in 1882, and was 30ft. 4in. over all, 26ft. 9in. l.w.l., 10ft. beam, and 5ft. 7in. draft.

She was originally named Gleam, but her name was changed in 1883 by Mr. J. L. Wall, who bought her and brought her to New York, where she has since remained under various owners. Last spring she was fitted with an Ofeldt naphtha engine, a small screw being fitted in the deadwoods, and she was using this auxiliary power in the course of her last cruise.

AMERICAN MODEL Y. C.

IN the years 1872-3-4 a boat house for model yachts at Prospect Park Lake, Brooklyn, L. I., was under consideration. The Prospect Park Club, which was the parent organization, the Long Island and the American—all three clamored for recognition by the Park Commissioners, but their claims for special favors caused the Park Commissioners to become disgusted with the whole affair, and the matter fell through; the clubs being left to shift for themselves as best they could.

After an interval of 20 years the officers of the American Model Y. C., partly from necessity and want of accommodations for the growing accumulation of models, signed a petition to the presen

Park Commissioners for a boat house suitable for at least 45 models, the basis of the petition being, that a new drive has been constructed, to be thrown open to the public this season, passing as it does between the present quarters and the launching float, necessitating the crossing of this drive to reach the latter, thereby endangering the lives of horsemen and those driving in carriges by the slatting in the wind of the sails of the yachts as they are transported across said drive.

The Park Commissioners have kindly considered the matter, and it will be acted upon at once, a boat house being constructed to be ready for the club about the middle of May. It will be situated on the shore line of the Lake, and will be an ornament to the Park. The dimensions will probably be 100ft. x30, with 15ft. head room.

The American Model Y. C. is the strongest and most complete club of its kind in the United States. Two or three members of the old clubs of 74 are among its members.

About 50 models will in all probability be in commissiou this season. Wonderful progress has been made in the designing and constructing of model yachts, a number of its members being expert designers and draughtsmen, and having turned out some fast crafts which have beaten all the old rule of thumb boats of former years, they intend to turn out some to beat last year's boats in the races to come this season. Three 40, three 46 and one 48in. being planked and decked ready for masting. F. Nichols.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

The Volunteer Rifle Club, of Newark, has withdrawn from the Forest and Stream tournament owing to lack of interest among its members. All matches scheduled for this club will be declared void.

Complaints have reached this office that some of the clubs in the tournament insist that the time limit for matches is one hour for each team. This is an erroneous impression, as the rules state distinctly that *each man* is limited to ten minutes for his ten shots. The rule was very plainly printed in our issue of Jan. 31 and could not be misconstrued. Two minutes time is also allowed from the firing of the last shot on one string to the firing of the first shot on the succeeding string. With five men shooting this must not consume more than fifty-eight minutes. If one man should complete his score in two minntes the fact still remains that the next man must fire his first shot within two minutes of the time the last shot of the preceding score strikes the target. Time allowance is made only as stated in Rule 3

Another point on which there seems to be a diversity of opinion is in regard to the appointing of officials. Rule 4 states what a judge *may* do, but nowhere in the rules is there a clause saying that there "must be" a judge. This is left to the captains, who must mutually agree as to whether or not they desire judges. The captains may act as judges if they choose to do so.

Essex Amateur Rifle Club vs. the Hudson Rifle Club, shot on Essex Amateur range:

ESSEX AMATEUR R. C.

Neuman	24	23	20	24	23	21	23	24	21	25	—228
Snellen	24	25	25	23	25	22	24	22	24	23	—237
Cooper	23	25	23	22	22	23	23	25	22	25	—235
Walsh	21	24	24	24	25	25	25	23	25	25	—241
Welters	25	25	23	23	22	24	22	22	24	25	—217—1174

Captain, Godfrey Snellen. Scorer, G. Freitag. Welters last two shots are protested by the Hudson R. C. who claim that he exceeded the time limit. This will be investigated.

HUDSON R. C.

Rebaud	22	21	23	24	23	24	22	24	22	24	—229
Melz	25	21	21	25	24	25	23	25	23	24	—230
Bottdey	24	24	23	24	23	22	20	24	24	23	—231
Braun, Sr	23	22	25	25	24	22	24	24	22	24	—235
Hansen	22	23	23	25	25	24	21	25	23	25	—234—1165

Captain, Hen. L. Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird.

Hudson Rifle Club vs. Essex Amateur Rifle Club, shot on Essex Amateur range on Feb 18, distance 25yds.:

HUDSON R. C.

H Hansen	22	23	23	25	25	24	21	23	23	25	—234
J Rebhan	22	21	23	24	24	24	22	24	22	24	—229
A Braun, Sr	23	22	25	25	24	22	24	24	22	24	—235
A Matz	25	21	21	25	24	25	23	25	23	24	—236
A Boddey	24	24	23	24	23	22	20	24	24	23	—231—1165

Captain H. Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird. Judge, H. Mahlenbrock.

ESSEX AMATETR R. C.

G Snellen	24	25	25	23	25	22	24	22	24	23	—237
A C Newman	24	23	20	24	23	21	23	24	21	25	—223
C Cooper	23	25	23	22	22	23	23	25	22	25	—235
J K Walsh	21	24	24	24	25	25	25	23	25	25	—241
A Welter	25	25	23	23	22	24	22	22	24*	25*	—235—1174

*These shots protested by the Hudson Rifle Club.

Puritan Rifle Club vs. Howard Rifle Club, shot on Puritan range, Tuesday, Feb. 16, distance 25yds.:

PURITAN R. C.

Kopf	22	10	24	23	24	25	24	25	23	24	—233
Carpenter	20	19	21	23	23	21	19	24	22	22	—214
Hanselman	22	23	23	22	23	23	24	21	24	25	—225
S Norres	17	24	23	21	13	24	18	21	22	20	—203
Helb	22	23	23	25	25	22	23	24	23	23	—233—1108

Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark. Judge, J. Woods.

HOWARD R. C.

J Burger	22	24	24	20	23	21	21	23	24	22	—224
A Graef	22	24	25	19	21	23	17	25	24	24	—224
F Swing	24	20	21	23	23	25	22	21	22	25	—226
A Aurnhamer	23	23	24	19	24	23	20	25	24	24	—231
G Chapman	23	22	24	21	23	22	25	24	24	24	—232—1137

Captain, Adam Graef. Scorer, D. Nichols. Judge, A. Herman.

Garden City Rifle Team.

The Garden City rifle team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, Feb. 16, at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were: 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, off-hand, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300:

W J Gibbs	267	Martin Matro	260
Geo McCune	263	H S Burley	258
C A Hankle	262	Thos Ford	257
		Roy Taylor	255

Empire Rifle Club.

New York, Feb. 15.—The following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club:

Wm Rosenbaum	232	B Zahn	219
C Zettler, Jr	231	W Misenholder	219
A Rosenstraus	228	H Fetzer	219
		W Fetzer	216
		J Diehl	191

Empires will enter two teams in the Zettler Rifle Club shoot.

Lischke Rifle Club.

The regular weekly shoot of the A. Lischke Rifle Club, 25-ring targets, distance 110ft.:

A Lischke	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	21	—231
R Reicherz	25	24	24	24	24	22	22	21	19	17	—222
J Scharly	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	21	20	19	—219
A Paetzold	23	23	23	22	21	19	19	19	19	16	—204
H Strater	24	22	22	21	21	21	20	19	18	16	—204

The Zettler Tournament.

The team shoot for handsome prizes, arranged by the Zettler Rifle Club, took place at its gallery, 219 Bowery, this city, last Monday. It was open to all, with a $5 entry fee. The Excelsior Rifle Club's five-men team and that of the New York Independent Schuetzens tied for first prize with scores of 1,199 each out of a possible 1,250. The first was, however, awarded to the Excelsiors, their team having scored the most "flags." The Independents had to content themselves with second prize, a rifle. The first prize was also one. The third prize, a handsome bronze statuette, was won by the Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken, by a score of 1,196. This is the club that leads in the tournament arranged for New Jersey clubs by the Forest and Stream, with seven victories and no defeats. The excitement throughout the day was intense, each club bringing a large contingent of well-tried "rooters." Fifteen clubs were entered, but several did not finish their scores, as they saw there was no possible chance for them to secure a prize. Those teams who fired their whole 50 shots are appended below, together with the individual scores, out of a possible 250:

Excelsior R. C.

W H Hallowell	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	22	—240
Wm Weber	25	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	—240
W J Channing	21	24	24	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	—244
W J Hennessy	23	23	23	24	24	24	25	25	25	25	—241
L P Hansen	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	20	—235—1199

New York Independents.

G Zimmerman	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	24	23	—242
M Dorrler	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	—243
F Simmon	24	24	24	24	23	23	23	23	23	20	—231
B Walther	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	—243
A Stein	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	—240—1199

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken.

D Miller	22	23	23	23	24	25	25	25	25	25	—238
F Liell	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	—236
G Schlicht	25	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	—241
G Plaisted	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	—239
C Judson	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	24	23	—242—1196

Our Own's, Newark.

J Coppersmith	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	—240
G Weigman	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	—239
G Widman	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	—243
W Watts	20	22	23	23	24	24	24	24	24	25	—233
J Bauder	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	—238—1193

Albig Club No. 2, New York.

G Funch	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	—240
G Albig	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	—239
G Schultencraft	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	20	—240
E Piepenbring	22	22	23	23	23	24	24	25	25	25	—233
C Riecher	25	25	25	25	23	23	23	23	23	23	—238—1193

Williamsburg.		Albig No. 1.		Harlem No. 2.	
W Forbach	238	C Gully	233	Midnight	233
G Krauss	237	G Nowak	234	W Meeks	227
C Horney	232	A Felter	241	J Rodenstab	222
F Ross	239	J Kapstadter	237	F Hard	238
B Meninger	231	C Beisman	227	W Cochran	240
	1175		1172		1160

Heidenreich.		Empire.		Woodside.	
E Enders	224	W Wisseholder	219	G Cocenel	201
W Hicks	237	B Zahn	237	Capt Siegler	223
W Heckel	238	H Fitzer	226	Koerner	204
E Winters	227	G Hallmeyer	232	Anderson	223
Hegeldinger	224	G Fetzer	215	Wettenfeld	231
	1150		1129		1082

A unique cup was offered to the shooter making the highest score during the shoot. It was won by Ward Channing, of the Excelsiors, who made the good match score of 244 points. So it can be seen that the Excelsiors were in good trim, they winning first prize and the highest individual score cup. The Albigs, of this city, tied the Our Own Club, of Newark, for fourth position with a score of 1193. That the shoot was an immense success cannot be denied.

J. H. Kruse.

Excuse the Error, Mr. Bauder.

Below will be found a cut of a target made by John Bauder on the Our Own range, in Newark, on Feb. 3. This target, which

shows a score of 248 out of a possible 250, should have been shown in the issue of Feb. 11, under the caption of "A Fine-Looking Target," instead of which another party's target was inserted.

The Cincinnati Rifle Club.

Regular practice shoot of the Cincinnati Rifle Association at their range, the Four-Mile House, on the Reading Road, conditions off-hand, 200yds., Standard target:

Gindele	10	8	6	10	10	6	10	9	7	9—85
	8	9	6	8	9	10	8	10	8	8—84
	8	10	8	9	9	7	10	8	9	6	7—83
Nieman	8	9	7	6	7	9	8	7	8	7—78
	6	10	6	5	6	6	9	9	9	10	8—78
	5	9	8	10	6	9	9	5	8	8—78
Brumback	5	7	8	6	8	9	6	9	10	8—76
	7	10	10	7	10	5	5	10	5	6—75
	6	10	8	7	10	6	6	4	8	8—73
Copeland	5	7	9	9	7	9	8	9	6	10—79
	9	8	7	8	10	8	4	8	4	9—75
	6	6	6	7	8	8	7	10	8	6—72
Speth	8	10	9	8	7	8	10	9	6	7—80
	7	8	8	8	7	7	10	8	6	10	6—77
	10	8	8	6	6	9	5	7	4	10—73
Houck	6	9	10	5	5	10	7	6	5	9—72
	4	7	10	8	4	8	10	8	4	7—71
	8	4	5	6	8	8	4	8	5	4—60
Louis	5	10	6	10	6	6	6	6	4	10—70
	8	5	7	9	6	9	7	10	9	6—77
	5	5	6	8	7	7	6	8	6	9—69
Weinheimer	10	6	5	5	7	7	4	9	9	7—69
	5	5	6	9	8	8	8	9	8	8—74
	8	5	10	4	8	5	7	9	9	8—73
Wellinger	8	9	6	6	10	6	7	5	6	4—67
	5	9	10	6	5	4	8	8	8	6—69
	9	7	8	5	6	4	8	4	7	9—67
Drube	9	9	9	9	6	9	6	6	10	5—78
	9	8	10	7	10	9	8	9	6	9—85
	8	10	10	9	7	5	9	5	10	7—80
Zelger	9	5	4	3	3	3	7	10	7	7—57
	8	5	5	9	6	7	6	5	4	4—59
	5	6	5	3	4	9	8	8	2	4—54
Payne	8	6	9	8	7	9	7	10	8	7—79
	9	6	6	7	6	8	7	8	9	9—75
	6	8	8	8	6	7	5	9	7	10—74
Nelson	9	8	7	9	7	9	9	5	5	4—72
	6	4	10	9	8	5	6	6	5	4—63
	3	5	10	7	5	4	8	7	4	7—61
Best	10	8	4	9	7	7	10	7	10	10—82
	8	8	5	7	8	5	6	10	5	8—70
	8	10	6	10	7	8	6	6	7	10—78
Simon	6	5	9	10	10	7	10	6	7	9—79
	8	5	7	5	7	9	7	10	6	8—72
	7	7	10	9	4	5	10	8	6	7—73
Stegner	8	6	4	6	10	9	9	8	5	9—74
	4	10	5	7	7	8	9	8	8	9—74
	6	9	10	8	5	6	10	4	5	8—66

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[*Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.*]

Excelsior vs. Greenville.—The Excelsior Rifle Club's ten men team met and defeated the ten men team of the Greenville Rifle Club last Wednesday evening on the latter's range. Wm. Weaver, W. Hallowell and L. P. Hansen of the Excelsiors, and C. Scheelein of the Greenvilles were tied for high score. This was the first of a series of best two out of three. The next one takes place at the Excelsiors' headquarters. The scores made were: Ten shots off-band, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Excelsior Rifle Club.		Greenville Rifle Club.	
Capt L P Hansen	238	Capt Robidoux	231
Ward Channing	235	C Boag	221
Thos Hughes	229	H Chavant	231
Geo C Varick	224	C Scheelein	238
J Speicher	213	H Gottfardt	220
G Rauchle	224	W C Collins	212
W Hennessy	230	J Cook	217
C L Pinney	230	J Kaiser	231
W Hallowell	238	J Dodds	219
Wm Weber	238—2299	G Parkess	220—2250

This gives the first match to the Excelsiors, they winning by 49 points. Refreshments were served both during and after the match. "Cully" Boag assured the visitors that the Greenville's would win the next match. Songs were rendered by members of both teams, and speeches were made by Captains Hansen and Robidoux and "Cully" Boag.

A match took place last Saturday between Louis Thiebault and Thos. Wright, of Hoboken, both unattached. Each man fired 50 shots, Mr. Wright being the victor by four points. The scores were:

T Wright	242 243 236 235 243—1199
L Thiebault	242 244 235 233 241—1195

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, Captain, Richard W. Dewey, Wednesday, Feb. 17.—The scores made to-night in the regular weekly shoot for class medals were:

D Miller	239	F Brandt	231	W Forkel	223
F Laudolt	237	Capt Dewey	229	H Seltenreich	218
A Meyns	236	R Zoch	228	H F Meyer	208
F Liell	233	H D Heneken	227	F Dunstendt	203
L Sohl	233	F Kloepping	224	F Kammel	201
E Fischer	232				

The medal winners in their respective classes were: First class—David Miller, 235. Second class—F. Laudolt, 237. Third class—Henry Seltenreich 218. The club is having its headquarters put in to a more presentable shape in the rear. They have purchased a fine desk. It looks like a desk one generally sees in a police court. Tickets have as yet not been issued for the club's annual spring shoot and festival which takes place at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park on May 30 (Decoration Day). Six hundred dollars will be distributed in prizes to the marksmen attending. A team was entered in the Zettler Rifle Club's team shoot, which took place last Monday (Washington's Birthday), at the Zettler Club's range, 219 Bowery, New York city.

Palisade Rifle Club, Jersey City Heights.—Capt. John Reinhardt, Thursday, Feb. 4. The following scores were made, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

A Matz	233	J Kehrwald	220
G W Graf	228	A Rossy	215
Capt Reinhardt	227	W Hartung	211
C Benk	226	B Newman	210
G A Finger	225	J Johnson	210
G P Herrschaft	220	J Tresoutuck	208
H Rosenthal	220		

The club held its regular monthly meeting last night. The regular routine of business was attended to. Adolph De Rossy was elected sergeant at-arms. Refreshments were provided by genial Capt. John Reinhardt.

Blencker Co. No. 39, Capt. Albert Moehmking, Germania Schuetzen Bund, S. N. J., give a medal and prize shoot at headquarters, 223 First street, Hoboken, on March 20. Valuable medals and money prizes will be contested for by the keen-eyed schuetzens.

Excelsior Rifle Club, Capt. L. P. Hansen.—Jersey City, Tuesday evening, Feb. 16. The following scores were made in the weekly shoot for class medals, 10 shots off-band, 25-ring target possible 250:

W H Hallowell	242	L P Hansen	235
C Boag	241	Wm Weber	235
Wm Robidoux	237	C Bauchle	226
W J Hennessy	226	J Hughes	225

The medal winners were: Class A, W. J. Hennessy, 236; class B, Wm. Robidoux, 237; class C, Colln Boag, 241.

The Friday Night Club, of Hoboken, President August Guerber, is just now holding a series of team contests between teams of four men each. The scores made a week ago Friday were:

No. 1 vs. No. 2.

Team No. 1...203 215 215 193—826 Team No. 2.. 215 220 221 221—877

No. 1 vs. No. 3.

Team No. 1...215 225 230 200—870 Team No. 3...204 208 200 195—807

No. 2 vs. No. 3

Team No. 2...223 216 218 207—866 Team No. 3...185 192 174 224—775

No. 2 vs. No. 4.

Team No. 2...223 220 224 201—868 Team No. 4 ..223 218 220 207—868

No. 1 vs. No. 4.

Team No. 1...215 205 206 204—830 Team No. 2. 220 215 207 207—849

No. 1 vs. No. 4.

Team No. 1...224 210 220 191—845 Team No. 4...215 214 216 211—856

The winning teams will be presented with handsome prizes donated by the club.

Judge George F. Seymour defeated J. R. Havens last Saturday evening in a shoot for $25 a side, at Hoboken, each man fired 100 shots. The scores made were:

G F Seymour	236 242 244 244 246 237 242 239 239 233—2402
J R Havens	245 240 244 237 237 234 247 235 244 235—2381

A match followed between Louis Thiebault and Counsellor Jacob Bretzfeld. The legal luminary succeeded in being defeated by 50 points, each man firing 50 shots. The score is appended below:

L Thiebault	236 233 238 237 232—1173
J L Bretzfeld	227 222 222 231 221—1123

The Excelsiors had their shooting clothes on last Monday.

An interesting 10-men team match will be that betwecn the Palisades and Jefsens.

The Metropolitan Hall Range.

Jersey City, N. J., Feb. 20.—The official scores made by the members of the G. R. C., on their range, Metropolitan Hall, 604 Ocean avenue, Feb. 19:

Capt Robidoux	231	*Ed Barr	225	*Geo Urkess	228
*C Scheeline	238	H Gotthardt	223	J J Hill	218
C Boag	234	J Spahn	212	J Boag	231
*J Kaiser	241	J Cook	220	*J Dodds	237
		*W C Collins	235		

* Medal winners in respective classes.

Our members feel confident that the Volunteer Rifle Club, of Newark, would have met with disastrous defeat on the 19th inst., had they still been in the tournament. But the fact that they had withdrawn was unknown to the G. R. C., whose team came, saw, and were told for the first time that such was the case. The disappointed team returned home. W. C. Collins, Sec'y.

The Revolver at Conlin's.

Conlin's Shooting Gallery, corner Thirty-first street and Broadway, New York.—There will be a revolver contest for the championship for 20yds. about March 1, to decide who is the champion for New York and vicinity. All revolver shots are cordially invited to participate in this tournament. Full particulars can be learned by visiting the gallery. Jas. S. Conlin.

New York Revolver and Pistol Club.

The following record scores were made by the members of the New York Revolver and Pistol Club at their regular weekly shoot, held on the 12th inst., at 12 St. Mark's place:

A Stein	264	B Walther	249
H Oehl	258	A Bertrand	215
		F Hecking	199

Above scores are the first five for each member, no sighting shots, distance 20yds., standard American target.

Feb. 20.—Same conditions:

A Stein	269	G L Hoffman	236	F Hecking	215
B Walther	256	Dr Bell	223	A Bertrand	181
H Oehl	252			F. Hecking, Secretary.	

Coppersmith Bests Snellen.

These two cracks shot a match on Feb. 15 on the Essex range, 10 strings of 10 shots each, 25yds.:

Snellen	247	238	242	241	235	243	242	242	243	241	—2414
Coppersmith	245	245	241	243	248	240	240	243	238	241	—2423

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPALA, Feb. 20.—Official scores of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association for the week ending Feb. 19, 25 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, Wurfflein rifle, E. Travis's score of 245 being the best official score that has been shot on the range:

E Travis	25 25 24 24 25 25 23 25 25 25—246		
J G Dillin	237	Dr Gardiner	230
H J Mehard	235	E C Goddard	223
J J Mountjoy	235	A J Mergey	230
W Wurfflein	231	J H Benner	218
		R L Dobbs	229
		J C Wurfflein	228
		L Wood	215

The Chicago Rifle Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 13.—On Lincoln's birthday the following scores were made by members of the Chicago Rifle Club. The conditions were 200yds., 10 shots per string, on the Standard American target:

J Macauley	59 57 62	W H Holden	57 56 58
N H Warren	59 69 67	W H Gleason	61 61 62
M J Steffens	51 58 59	R D Garden	63 62 71
R H Aiken	73 65 84	W K Forsyth	54 60 62

Match Shooting at Marion.

ON Washington's Birthday the following scores were made in a match shot on the ranges of the Hudson Rifle Club, at Marion, N. J. The conditions were 100 shots per man, $5 entry, one money, 25-ring target, 75ft.:

J Rebhan	225 229 234 234 235 236 232 223 230 236—2319		
A Braun, Sr	220 226 228 229 240 227 230 236 230 230—2302		
H Weldenbrack	236 227 230 230 231 233 234 223 231 223—2298		

Shooting on the Howard Range.

THE following scores were made on the range of the Howard Rifle Club, in Newark, on Feb. 19:

Chapman	232 234 237 244 239—1189	Bauder	238 234 238 236 243—1189
Burger	232 234 230 234 230—1161	Watts	241 238 239 235 233—1186
	2359		2375

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

Feb. 23-26.—Toronto Gun Club tournament, at Toronto, Canada.
Feb. 25-28.—Louisiana Gun Club's tournament, New Orleans, La.
Feb. 26-27.—Live bird tournament, at Frenchtown, N. J. On the first day a contest will take place between teams of ten men each, representing Hunterdon and Mercer counties, respectively, each man to shoot at 10 live birds for $100 a team.
Feb. 27.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.
Feb. 27.—Amateur Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.
Feb. 27.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.
Feb. 27.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, live bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.
Feb. 27.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.
Feb. 27.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.
March 2.—Union Gun Club, monthly prize shoot and open to all tournament, at Springfield, N. J.
March 5.—Boiling Springs vs. Union Gun Club, team match, at Rutherford, N. J.
March 5 —Notman vs. Starkey, 21 live birds each, for $50 a side, at Streator, Ill.
March 9.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot at West End, Coney Island.
March 9.—Parkway Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island.
March 10.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.
March 15.—Class vs. Helgins, 100 live birds each, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
March 15-16.—Union Gun Club tournament, one day at targets, second day at live birds, Springfield, N. J.
March 17.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.
March 22.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
March 24.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.
March 30.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
April 7-8.—Union Gun Club tournament, at Springfield, Ohio.
April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.
April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.
April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.
May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.
May 4-6.—Canton Shooting Club tournament, at Canton, Ill.
May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.
May—.—Capital City Gun Club's tournament, Washington, D.C.
May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.
May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.
May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.
June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.
June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.
July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.
Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.
Aug. —.—Hacketstown Gun Club tournament, at Hacketstown, N. J.
Aug. 24-27.—Barnes & Gillman's tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich.
Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Baltimore, Md.—Second week in March.
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

AFTER the Class—Lumbreyer match at Dexter Park there was any amount of "shoot talk" indulged in on all sides. The most of it came to naught, as usual, although there was one match which was made. This was between L. Helgins, of Brooklyn and Frank Class, of Pine Brook, who will come together at Dexter Park on Thursday, March 15, in a match at 100 live birds each for $100 a side. Each man will shoot from the 30yds. mark. Class will use a 12-bore and Helgins a 10-bore.

* * *

E. D. Fulford and Frank Class also arranged to shoot a match at 100 live birds for $250 a side, the contest to take place to-day on the Marion grounds, but this has been postponed as Fulford, on Monday, started for New Orleans to take in the Mardi Gras festivities and also to shoot at the big tournament to be held there. This match was announced by the day press all over the country and the chances are that a great many people will make a "wild goose" chase to Marion. Fulford had no intention of going away until last Saturday, when he suddenly resolved to make the trip, although he had previously arranged to shoot at John Erb's on Washington's Birthday in company with J. L. Brewer. As a result he has caused disappointment at two different places this week. He has pledged himself to shoot a match with Class upon his return, which will be within three weeks.

On all hands one may hear expressions of approval in regard to the action of the Interstate Manufacturers and Dealers' Association in refusing to confine clubs to the use of any particular target. This will not only enlist more clubs, but will also attract to the Association a larger number of members than could have been secured under the old rule. With Hal. Penrose at the helm, I predict for the Association the most thriving season in its history.

* * *

The third monthly shoot of the Union Gun Club will take place at Springfield, N. J., on Tuesday, March 2, and a big tournament is expected for the prize contest, at 25 Keystone targets per man. In connection with the club shoot are seven programme events, as follows: Ten singles, $1 entry: 5 pairs, $1; 15 singles, $1.50; 10 singles, $1; 5 pairs, $1; 15 singles, $1.50; 20 singles, $2. This gives an abundance of shooting to all who attend. The 10:10 train on the D. L. & W. read from New York drops visitors at Millburn in good time to hack to the grounds and enjoy the sport.

* * *

To-morrow and Saturday will be big days at Frenchtown, N. J., when a live-bird tournament will be held by William Apgar, of Apgar's Hotel. To-morrow's big attraction will be a contest between teams of ten men each, representing Hunterdon and Mercer counties respectively, each man to shoot at 10 live birds, under Hurlingham rules, for a wager of $100 a team. This is expected to be a "werry" warm contest, as each county will turn out its best talent. An abundance of live birds are at hand and a royal good time is assured to all who attend.

* * *

What a mustering of the clans there will be at Baltimore week after next at the initial shoot for 1892 of the Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association. And what a ge-lorious chance for those whom Br'er Hough ironically terms "space writers" to fill up se-ver-ial pages a day in the lay press anent the opinions, pro and con, on the new classification! But who cares a straw how many shekels are gathered in by the aforesaid "space writers" so long as they succeed in contributing a bushel or two of advertising a day to the Association.

* * *

The members of the Roseville Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., who have a well-appointed house and grounds in rear of John Erb's on Bloomfield avenue, are enthusiasts in trap work. On Feb. 17 half a dozen members gathered at the grounds, and after forming two teams they proceeded to demolish clay pigeons, the understanding being that each man was to shoot at 50 targets, and the losing team would have to "pony up" for suppers for the party. The result is here given:

Albert Wbatton	33	Chas Hughes	29
Alfred Whatton	33	B A Rist	28
Jacob Gantz	31—97	Geo Huff	23—80

The suppers were eaten at Rist's Hotel.

* * *

Half a dozen enthusiastic members of the Leonia (N. J.) Gun Club spent Washington's birthday in shooting at artificial targets on the club grounds, the party comprising Captain Henry R. Goesser, P. P. Cluss, Geo. Gladwin, Dr. Welchan, Wm. Ely and H. W. Thompson. They shot about fifteen events in all, the honors resting about even. A number of straight scores were run up, notwithstanding a tricky northeast wind, this blowing across the grounds. A good lunch was at hand, and taken as a whole the affair was a very enjoyable one.

* * *

The grounds of the Roseville Gun Club, in the rear of John Erb's Newark grounds, were the scene of some lively work at clay-pigeon shooting on the anniversary of the birthday of the immortal George. A number of ten target sweeps were shot in which the scores ran as follows: M. Fuerth 6, 7; S. Castle, Jr. 8, 5, 9, 7, 10, 6, 9; M. Barley 5, 3, 4; J. Barley 6, 6, 5; Alfred Whatton 9, 6, 7, 8, 7, 6, 8; J. Gantz 7, 4, 6, 7, 6, 4, 7; Irving Castle 6, 7, 9. Refreshments were at hand and everybody had a pleasant time.

* * *

On Washington's Birthday a sort of a let-us-go-to-the-country-and-get-a-breath-of-fresh-air feeling possessed a half-dozen members of a prominent social club of Newark and prompted them to drive out over the Bloomfield to Pine Brook Turnpike, until they found themselves in front of the popular hostelry of Frank Class. Of course they had to stop and warm their toes in front of Frank's big range, and so inviting were the accompaniments that the teams were stabled and the party proceeded to enjoy their outing. Everybody that goes to Frank's becomes imbued with a shooting fever, and the aforesaid party was no exception to the general rule, so the best part of the afternoon was spent in and about the shooting-box, which is on the opposite side of the road from the hotel. The scores cannot be given in full, owing to the fact that the work of some of the party was of such a high order that, were the scores published, the shooters would be deluged with offers to give exhibitions. What was in reality a fine exhibition of high-grade shooting was that of the Berry brothers, who in former years are said to have been gay and festive Western cowboys During the afternoon Captain Jones, of Newark, and Frank Class, of Pine Brook, had a friendly race at 30 birds each, for practice. The birds were a fine lot, and needed "a lot of killing" before they would stop, neverless Class grassed 28 to Captain Jones's 26. Taken as a whole, the party pronounced the day one of the most enjoyable they had ever spent in the country at this season.

* * *

Charles Antoine, of the Chicago sporting goods firm of Von Lengerke & Antoine, has been in New York and vicinity for several days, making friendly calls on his old friends and acquaintances. "Charley" is an old Hoboken man, a genial, whole-souled chap, a first-class wing and trap shot, an enthusiastic fisherman, a hustling business man, and what more need be said. A man with these qualifications needs no other introduction in any country and company. He and Oswald Lengerke, the old-time manager of the New York store of "V. L. & D." are doing a thriving business in the windy city, beside which they semi-occasionally face the traps and hold up their end in great style whether shooting at feathers or crockery.

* * *

And speaking of the Von Lengerke boys "just reminds me!" I wonder if there is on this terrestial sphere a quartette of brothers that could carry the trap-shooting honors away from Herman, Justus, Oswald and Carl either at five birds or artificials? Or in the field either? I doubt very much if they are in any danger of being defeated in a contest, as families, with "four boy shooters" are few and far between.

* * *

A wish has been expressed for an open sweepstake at 25 live birds per man, $20 entry, to take place at John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds in Newark, N. J., on some day other than on a holiday or a Saturday, a number of lovers of the sport being unable to leave their business on either of those days. I am pleased to state for the benefit of the fraternity that such a contest will take place at the above place on Tuesday, March 31, beginning at 1 o'clock P. M., and that it will be open to all comers. The birds will be good enough to suit the most fastidious. It is expected that a number of Connecticut and Pennsylvania men will be present on the above occasion.

* * *

The last issue of the *Sporting Times* published a splendid picture of Jacob Pentz, the veteran journalist and secretary of the Newark Gun Club.

* * *

The match between Elias Helgins, of the Parkway Rod and Gun Club, and Frank Class, of Pine Brook, to take place at Dexter Park, Long Island, on Tuesday, March 15, is attracting considerable attention in trap-shooting circles. Helgins is conceded to be a fine one-barrel shot, and as he will use a 10-bore gun from the same mark as his opponent, who uses a 12 bore, a close finish is anticipated.

* * *

In last week's issue we announced the election of officers of the Elizabeth (N. J.) Gun Club, and now we have to chronicle the formation of the Elizabethport Gun Club, which will hold forth for live bird as well as target shooting on the grounds near the Elizabethport station of the Port Reading Railroad. The club was organized on Feb. 18 with the following officers: President, J. J. Liddy; Secretary, D. Sullivan, Treasurer, T. F. McBride; Trapper, D. Clark. The club held its opening shoot on the 22d inst. and some scores were made.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

THE fellowing scores were recently made by the members of this organization, at 10 Peoria birds, 5 traps, 18yds, rise, expert rules, C. Smith 5, Peck 9, Truesdale 4, F. L. Newton 7, J. Morris 5, W. Rissinger 4, Babcock 5, Hicks 9, Holton 6, J. Rissinger 7, Fulton 4, Barnite 5.

CHICAGO TRAPS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 20.—When Col. Felton counts two targets which he made a couple of days ago at Watson's Park, with his own and only Scott gun, he will smile. Then he will laugh and hug himself, and decide to publish the targets. He will start toward the door, but will pause, looking puzzled and then troubled. Then he will grow anxious, and will wear out a pencil trying to see how many times 650 goes into 409, or something like that. As figures cannot lie, he will see plainly that he has put about 160 per cent of the entire charge inside of the 30in. circle at 47yds. When convinced of this, he will say, "If it had been any other gun but my Scott, I wouldn't have believed it."

The facts about Col. Felton's target are as follows: He thought he would target his gun, and so announced. He tacked up his paper and turning, walked in toward the score. Shooting was going on about the place all the time. Roll Organ—whom somebody will lay for yet—stood behind a shed, and unseen by Col. Felton, fired a charge point blank into his target. Col. Felton took careful aim and fired also, although he didn't know it was also shot. The Colonel could scarcely conceal his joy, but he thought he would try it again so as to make sure there was no mistake. The second target was better than the first, for Mr. Organ repeated his trick. Then Col. Felton confidently announced that he had the best gun on earth.

"I'll give you $500 for that gun," said Roll Organ; "I never saw a pattern like that."

"Sir," said the Colonel, "$1,000 of the best money on earth would not purchase that gun from me at this moment. I consider it phenomenal."

It is a little phenomenal. To-day everybody in Chicago knows this joke except Col. Felton, from whom it has been kept religiously.

Roll Organ once served Geo. Hofmann identically the same low-down trick, when he was targeting his gun in just the same place. To this day George never would believe it, and he can't understand the lack of enthusiasm over his phenomenal target.

Next Thursday Fort Dearborn Club, of Chicago, will entertain the Milwaukee shooters at a banquet, Thursday evening, local shooters are also invited.

I mentioned that Mr. Shepard and Mr. Dicks went over to Milwankee last week. They won one and lost one race. The weather was cold, with wind. It being a regular club day the birds ran short, and instead of a 50-bird race Messrs. Shepard and Friese shot at only 25 birds. Dr. Carmichael scored a victory over Mr. Dicks for Milwaukee, but Mr. Shepard evened matters and brought out the Chicago flag ahead. Following are the scores, which got in too late for this week's paper:

First Match.

Dr Carmichael. 1100111111111100110110111110100101111111010011—37
C B Dicks ..... 0111101101011011111010101001111101001000111101111—32

Second Match.

Friese. ..... 1110010111000101011110111—16
Shepard. ..... 1111101110101110111111111—21

The birds in the last match were retrieved by dogs, and this fact lost Mr. Shepard a bird or so.

A very pleasant time is expected when the Milwaukee boys are here this week.

Mr. J. F. Thompson, of the Fountain Gun Club of New York, has spent some days in Chicago this week, and it is thought he is an emissary sent to spy out the character of the John Watson's birds, possibly for club purchasing and possibly for match making reasons. The papers announce that he represents Mr. E. D. Fulford, but I have no assurance of that. In an earlier item sent in but not yet published, I believe, I stated that the Riverton Club, of Philadelphia, had been purchasing a number of birds here lately. As this has been done in several lots the inference is that they were found good. The total number so purchased so far is 350.

The study of the quality of birds is an interesting one, but after all, quality is an unknown quantity. I have been much interested in studying the scores made by Mr. Fulford as shown in the issue of FOREST AND STREAM for Feb. 18, especially in view of the remarkable statement made in the issue preceding that, to the effect that Mr. Fulford had been seen to kill 99 out of 100 of "as hard birds as ever left a trap," and that when "using his second barrel four times only." We may, perhaps, do well to look at the performances of Mr. Fulford on Saturday, Feb. 13, when he is reported to have said to friends, "If you want to see some good pigeons and judge for yourselves whether I am in good form or not, come up to John Erb's at noon on Saturday;" also on Thursday, when, as stated, "the day was cold and raw with a light wind from the left-quarter, and the birds as a whole were by no means a crack lot." The report of the Saturday shoot states of Mr. Fulford that "his form was perfect."

Shooting in the above races, Mr. Fulford scored, counting in his first string, 130 birds, entire, precisely at a gait of $90^{10}/_{13}$ birds to the 100, and used his second barrel 60 times, or oftener than once to each 3 birds. Counting in Tuesday's shooting with the above, when Mr. Fulford lost the two matches against 94 and 92, and tied Mr. Collins, it is seen that in the three strings Mr. Fulford shot in all 280 birds. He killed in all 247. His average was $88^{3}/_{14}$ per cent. He used his second barrel 109 times, or once in every $2^{5}/_{7}$ birds, say. These were, some of them, as hard birds (may we presume?) as ever left a trap, and Mr. Fulford was in form.

We in the West, having been brought up without many advantages, don't know much about pigeon shooting, or how to get up a match, but we are the best-natured people on earth, and are willing to learn; and we do love, in our rude way, to see a good, pleasant, friendly, gentlemanly contest of skill at the traps. It is regretted that it now seems unlikely that we shall see such a one between the East and the West. It will be none the less interesting, however, to cast a backward glance at the three scores which brought Geo. Kleinman, the proposed Chicago man, into prominence, those with which he defeated Mr. Elliott three times. These scores were 91, 92, 91, I believe, or an average of $91^{1}/_{3}$ birds to the 100. One of these races was shot in a gale of wind, on birds which in the West are called hard.

Of course, this brings us back to the original question as to the actual quality of birds that are called hard. This cannot be established. What John Watson could do at carefully picking 100 birds or more is not known. The birds bought by the Riverton Club were bought on the market. Market birds are not much shot at Watson's Park. We are left much in a quandary as to what is the natural home of the hard bird, what its territorial restrictions and what its actual unit value. Therefore, equally involved in obscurity must remain the question of the relative values of Geo. Kleinman and Mr. Fulford, had George kept his health and form and had the two met here.

There is little talk of the proposed match between Mr. Fulford and Mr. C. W. Budd, at 35yds., any bird gathered less than 12yds. from traps scored lost. With the last clause off, the match might be arranged. Much pow-wow is weariness. E. HOUGH.

Excelsior G. C. Beats Closter G. C.

AN interesting team shoot took place at Pearl River, N. Y., on Feb. 10, between teams of 12 men each from the Excelsiors, of Pearl River, and the Closter Gun Club. Each man shot at 25 artificials. The scores are here given:

Excelsior Gun Club.		Closter Gun Club.	
F Post	20	J Hoffman	14
J J Blauvelt	15	P Collignon	9
W H Jersey	13	Fenner	10
C Friedmann	22	W Lindermann	13
E Debaun	18	E Ferdon	17
R McMillen	11	E Youmans	8
Williams	18	F Abrens	5
J H Blauvelt	8	H Parcels	16
G Demarest	14	J Lindermann	12
R Van Riper	18	Vermulen	15
E Striffler	6	G Eisler	17
S Rudlnm	16—179	E Ferdon	16—157

Sweepstake shooting engrossed the attention of the members of the party for the remaining hours, the conditions in each event being 10 targets per man, 50 cents entry.

No. 1: Williams 8, Friedmann 4, J. Linderman 7, W. Lindermann 3, Parcels 5, Ferdon 7, Jersey 4, J. J. Blauvelt 6, Abrens 5, Van Valen 5, Hofman 6, Eichler 5, Van Riper 8, Blauvelt, Jr. 4, Post 10.

No. 2: Williams 10, Friedman 8, J. Lindermann 5, W. Lindermann 5, Parcels 3, Ferdon 8, Jersey 5, Van Valen 3, Hoffman 9, Eichler 8, Van Riper 9, Blauvelt, Jr. 5, Post 9.

No. 3: Post 9, Friedman 9, Demarest 9, Williams 8, J. J. Blauvelt 8, Van Riper 8, J. Lindermann 7, W. Lindermann 6, Hoffman 6, Parcels 4.

No. 4: Hoffman 9, Van Riper 8, J. Lindermann 8, W. Lindermann 8, Friedman 7, Demarest 7, Blauvelt, Jr. 7, Eichler 6, Van Valen 6, Parcels 6, Jersey 4.

No. 5: Post 8, Van Riper 8, Van Valen 8, Hoffman 7, J. J. Blauvelt 7, Debaun 7, Blauvelt, Jr. 6, Jersey 5, W. Lindermann 4, Collignon 4, J. Lindermann 4, Parcels 3, Striffler 2.

No. 6: Van Riper 7, Post 6, J. Lindermann 6, J. J. Blauvelt 6, Jersey 4, McMillen 4, Blauvelt, Jr. 4, Striffler 2, Van Valen 2.

No. 7: Post 8, Van Riper 8, Blauvelt, Jr. 7, Striffler 5, Eckerson 5, McMillen 4.

No. 8: Blauvelt, Jr. 9, Van Riper 8, Post 7, Debaun 7, Striffler 3, Eckerson 3.

Knoxville Gun Club.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 15.—The second regular monthly shoot of the Knoxville Gun Club was held Feb. 13. As the day was cold and raw only a small attendance was present. Our club is the largest in East Tennessee, having fifty-one active members. Our financial condition is strong; treasurer reported at our annual meeting, Jan. 12, the sum of $400 cash on hand and no outstanding debts. With this surplus as a "nest egg" we contemplate a big three-days' tournament some time in the latter part of May—dates will be announced later—at which we hope to have the pleasure of seeing here a large number of our brother sportsmen, and guarantee they will have a royal time, as we are—modestly speaking—noted for the success attendant on all our meetings. We guarantee good purses as well as merchandise prizes, and do not take out a big per cent for individual averages. Our aim is to make the "pot fat" and not have the usual complaint, "No money even if I shoot a 90 per cent. rate, as the 'pot' is small and can't get my entrance money." So, brother sportsmen, look for our dates and be with us, and if you do not have value received for your money and time, the fault will be with you or "your gun or shells not properly loaded." May is our most beautiful month, the weather fine and strawberries in their prime, and spring vegetables in abundance. "Let's all go," did I hear you say?

We have adopted a scheme for special class prize contests for 1892, and which we think will prove of advantage to any gun club, namely, all members divided into three classes. Class 1 shoot expert rules, equal 90 per cent. men; Class 2 shoot known traps but unknown angles, equal 80 to 90 per cent.; Class 3 shoot known traps and angles, equal under 80 per cent. Shoot 25 targets each man, and the first 25 shot at by a member when he comes on the grounds to be his score from which to determine his yearly average. This average is determined by the executive board at the end of the year, taking the shooter's seven best scores and this average wins first, second and third money in each of the three respective classes. Any shooter making above his average twice advances him to the next higher class and he carries his scores with him. This protects the poorer shooters left in class to fight it out among themselves. All shooters subject to an advancement if the board sees they are playing in any class for positions, as this scheme is to promote good marksmanship and not to win money except by merit.

The following scores were made Feb. 13, 5 expert traps, electric pull, gun held any position: Class No. 2, unknown angles but known traps:

A E Bread ....1101110010101101010110—17
S Van Gilder ....1111101110111111111111—22
Wilson ....0111110111111011010110010111—18
F Morris ....11101001000011101001111—15
Jacques ....1111111100111100110110110—19
Eldridge ....10111111110011111110100011—21
Slocum ....1001110101110111101000110—16

Class No. 3, unknown traps and known angles:

C Ross ....1101111010000111111111100—18
De Pew ....0010010100101010000000—11
T R Price ....11010101011110110001111110—17
J E Ross ....1101110101101101011110101—17
J C White ....0110000100000001000011111— 9
Leison ....0001100001001100000000— 9
Sam Dow ....0111011101101101001101—16
S B Boyd ....1010000100010001000001010— 8
Wm Gass ....1010111111110001101111—18

Following this was shot extra event:
Event No. 2, known traps, unknown angles:

P Q Price ....1011011111101101111101111—20
Jacques ....1110101111111111110111111—22
Eldridge ....1110111011111111111110111—22
A E Mead ....1000001110101111101001—15
F Morris ....1001010010011011101101001—13
Wm Gass ....1100110101001001110010110—14
Leison ....010010110000001001000000— 8
T R Price ....1111010100010000100100101—12

Event No. 3, known angles and traps:

Jacques ....0110101010111101111111110—18
A E Meade ....1110101110111011110011—19
Van Gilders ....1110111101111111011111—22
Beck ....1110100011010000100000010—11
F Morris ....0101011011000111110001—15

Event No. 4, unknown angles, known traps:

S Van Gilder ....1011111111111111111111—24
Beck ....1010111110111011010110111—18
F Morris ....0100110001101011000111—14

No. 1, practice shoot, Jan. 30, known traps and angles:

Jacques ....1111011111111111111111111—24
Wilson ....1111011110111101100011111—19
A E Mead ....0010101110001101010010111—13
T R Price ....0000000010000000010001000— 3
S Van Gilder ....0101111010111111111111111—21
Slocum ....1101101111110111111011111—21
E J Ross ....1111010101111011001111101—18

Shoot No. 2; known traps, unknown angles:

Jacques ....1111111111101111111110111—23
J M Ross ....1000111100110111010111010—14
Wilson ....1011111011110001110110110—17
Ed Ross ....1101111110101100110001000—14
A E Mead ....1010101101100011101011010—14
J C White ....1000100010110001010000111—10
T R Price ....0001011100001011111011111—14
P Van Gilder ....1111100110111101101010101—17
Slocum ....1100101100011000001011111—13
F Morris ....1101111010011101111111101—19

JACQUES, Sec'y.

The Jeannette Gun Club.

THIS enterprising association held its monthly shoot at Dexter Park on February 19, 20 members coming to the scratch for the club shoot at 10 live birds, handicap rises. The weather was cloudy, with a light wind. The birds were a fine lot and no clean scores could be secured. Owing to the scarcity of birds, the ties for the club's class medals will be decided at the next regular shoot. The scores:

C F Offerman	1101210211— 8	H W Coodle	1101210201— 7
F Baar	2200211120— 7	H Hooper	0112011002— 6
C Brunie	1020101011— 6	A J Christer	1101111101— 8
H Winter	1001102111— 7	J F Rottman	0110121111— 8
W Bornhoeft	0111002110— 6	J H Krueger	2100010211— 6
J Vagts	2010111100— 6	W Burger	2010001000— 3
C Boesch	0000010201— 3	C Mayer	0210212222— 8
G E Loeble	0211012121— 8	C Mohrman	2012120100— 6
J Bohling	1120010110— 6	H Reichardt	0100101010— 5
H Otter	1122010210— 7	A Detlefsen	00 withdrew.

C. F. Offermann was referee. The following contests took place on the same day and grounds. Match, 10 birds, $10 a side:

J Vagts ....111101111— 9 J H Krneger ....1111110011— 8

Miss and out, $1 entry: Hotten, 222121, won first pot; Baar, 212210; Bornhoeff, 11220; Loehle, 1210; Vagts, 10; Mohrman, Reinhardt, Rottman and Mayer each went out on the first round.

Harry Smith Wins Another Pot.

SATURDAY was a disagreeable day, the weather being cold and raw, and the rain falliog in torrents the greater part of the day. Despite this fact, a number of hardy lovers of pigeon shooting wended their way to Wiedenmayer's Park, in Newark, N. J., to take part in an open-to-all sweepstake at 15 live birds arranged by William Kraemer of the Woodside Gun Club. The contest began at 2:30 P. M., the entry fee being $10, and there being eight entries. The birds flew strongly in spite of the depressing atmosphere, and no clean scores conld be made. The results:

H E Smith	121112122111o22—14	F Hilfers	12221222221000o—11
E Collins	2121222102o1212—13	W Hollis	21022111o200010— 9
P Cockefair	21o2212o2122110—12	H C Koegel	012102o21212000— 9
W Hassinger	011111Co0221111—11	G L Freche	200122022100002— 8

A five bird sweep followed, the entry fee being $5, with 3 moneys.

Collins	11111—5	Cockefair	11220—4
Smith	21122—5	Hollis	11o20 3
Hassinger	21011—4	Hilfers	10202—3
Koegel	12120—4		

Hollis and Hilfers shot off for third money, in a miss and out. Hilfers killing 5 straight.

In a four bird sweep, $3 entry, Hasslnger and Smith took first on 4 each; Hilfers and Cockefair second on 3.

Frank Class in His Old Form.

A COUPLE of hundred people journeyed to Louis Miller's Dexter Park on Jan. 18 to see the return match between Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J., and Fred Lumbreyer, of the Larchmont Y, C. The day was as perfect as if made to order, the air being soft and balmy and the sun shining clear and bright, while the wind was jnst fresh enough to make a bird feel frisky. It was just 2 o'clock when the match began, the conditions being 100 live birds each, Hurlingham rules to govern, for $250 a side, E. Francis, of the Central Gun Club of Branchport, was referre; Jacob Pentz official scorer, while the traps were pulled by E. D. Fulford. The birds were fairly good on the first quarter; on the second aod third quarters the majority were very fast, but on the last quarter they were a lot of veritable "duffers," not over a half dozen having ambition enough to fly, even after they were "halled up."

The honors were even on the first 25, each man killing 22, the luck of the birds beiog in favor of the Pine Brook man. After this the luck ran more even. On the forty-seveoth round, when Lumbreyer was two birds behidd, his gun broke down and he was obliged to borrow Neaf Apgar's Greener. This is a fine shooting arm, but as Apgar is left-handed the stock is "cast off" to suit him, the result being that it seriously handicapped Lumbreyer. It was the only gun available, however, and he was obliged to take his chances.

Class was in fine fettle, and killed 46 against Lumbreyer's 43 on the half of the race. On the third 25 Lumbreyer "went to pieces," killing bnt 15, while Class grassed 23. On the last quarter Class killed straight and Lumbreyer got 22, the race ending with a score of 94 for Class and 80 for Lumbreyer. This was the same total made by Class in the first match, shot at Marion, Lumbreyer on that occasion killing 89. In both of these matches it seemed as though a "climbing" bird was a "Jooah" for Lumbreyer, bird after bird of this kind goiog over the fence.

The scores of the match are given below:

J Frank Class ....0202112221012221221111121—22
1221112122122122211112012—24
2102221112202222122222112—23
2121211111221211112221111—25—94
Fred Lumbreyer ....0211222201222121021221111—22
1212212211110011012220222—21
20122212000222002010022o2—15
1022222211212120o02112121—22—80

The direction of flight was as follows: Class.—Right-quarterers 18, left-quarterers 17, right-qnartering drivers 20, left-quartering drivers 6, right-incomers 5, left-incomers 6, drivers 5, incomers 6, hoverers 6, circlers and twisters 10.

Lumbreyer.—Right-quarters 16, left-quarters 17, right-quartering drivers 14, left-quartering drivers 9, right-incomers 11, left-incomers 7, drivers 3, incomers 2, hoverers 11, circlers and twisters 10.

Class lost 1 right-quarterer, 1 right-incomer, 1 left-quartering driver, and 3 circlers.

Lumbreyer lost 1 right and 1 left-quarterer, 1 driver, 3 right-incomers, 8 right-quartering drivers, 2 left-quartering drivers, and 4 circlers.

Class used a 7lb. 10oz. Greener, 12-bore, hammerless ejector; 3½drs. Schultze powder and 1⅛oz. No. 7 chilled shot in both barrels; Squires' "Tournameot" shells.

Lumbreyer on the start used a Scott 7¼lb. 12-bore hammer gun; 3½drs. E. C. powder and 1⅛oz. No. 7 shot in both barrels; Squires' "Tournament" shells. After changing to Apgar's Greener gun he used the same ammunition as above.

Jennie Smith Wins the Medal.

QUITE a number of sportsmen, includiog such well-known trap shooters as Vane Cockefair, of Bloomfield, John Riggott, of Rockaway, and Fred Lumbreyer, of New York, went to the popular hostelry known as the Pine Brook Hotel, at Pine Brook, N. J., on Wednesday, Feb. 17, to spend a day with Frank Class, the proprietor, and to indulge their taste for pigeon shooting. Fred Lumbreyer took a couple of hundred good flyers along with him. The day was cold and clear with a stiff wind that would make a poor bird good and a good one better.

Previous to the live bird events there occurred a contest at artificial targets which brought to the front a young lady who may possibly become a dangerous rival of Annie Oakley and other famous champions, in the art of breaking artificial targets. Short, and of a chunky build, with hair of raven blackness and magnificent dark eyes that sparkle with humor, Miss Jennie Smith has proven herself to be a cool, calculating shot and well able to hold her own in the company of high class experts. Up to six months ago she had never fired a shot from a gun, but all winter she has been receiving tuition from Frank Class, and that she has proved an apt pupil is shown by the fact of her having broken thirty-five out ont of forty keystone targets in a contest for a gold medal on the above day. Miss Smith's opponent was Dan Neafie, one of Boonton's veteran experts. The scores of the match follow:

Jennie Smith ....1001110111111111111111111110111111011—35
Dan Neafie ....1100011010110101101011100111111111011111—28

Shortly before this the following scores had been made in a practice shoot at 50 keystone targets each:

Jennie Smith ....01010100101011111111110111111111111111111111111—42
Dan Neafie ....1100111110111101111011101111101110111001111011110—38

Next in order after the medal contest came the sweeps at Fred Lumbreyer's selected "screamers." The sweeps were all at 5 birds each, $3 entry, with two moneys. The scores:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 2.
Class	11111—5	11101—4	11111—5
Neafie	10101—3	11001—3	10000—1
Cockefair	11011—4	10010—3	11101—4
Lumbreyer	10111—4	11101—4	11110—4
Francis	11110—4	11011—4	00001—1
Campbell	11000—2	11001—3	01100—1
Riggott	10001—4	11011—4	11111—2

In the fourth event Riggott and Cockefair killed straight, Lumbreyer and Class three each, and the party dispersed.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 17.—At the regular semi-weekly shoot of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club the shooting was conducted under the N. Y. S. A. rules. The traps were Keystones and the birds used were Keystones and bluerocks, unknown angles, five traps. The day was bright, but a little windy, and the attendance about up to the average, four strings of birds being shot at:

	First.	Second.	Third.
St John	1010111111—8	1110111111—9	1110110011—7
Weller	1000010011—4	1110111111—6	1101011011—7
Hicks	0011111011—7	1111111010—8	1111111100—8
Mann	0101001111—6	0101111111—8	1111101111—9
Van Ostran	0100110101—5	0110101110—6	1110011110—7
Rickman	1101111011—8	1101000100—4	1110101111—8
Tassell	0001111011—6	1000010000—2	0100101010—4
Borst	1110110110—7	1011001010—5	1101111111—9
Richmond	1110101111—8	0011111001—6	1101110111—8
Holton	0111111101—8	1100111000—5	1110100101—6
McVean	1110100111—7	0111010010—5	0101011010—5
Schultz	1111011111—9	1010111101—7	1110100110—6
Worton	0110000101—4	1101010000—4	1000101000—3
C Smith	1101101111—8	1011001010—5	1111001111—8
A B	1101010101—6	1111001111—8	1001111110—7
Meyer	1110101100—6	0111100110—6	0000000000—0
J Rissenger	1111001011—7	0100110111—6	0110110000—4
Foley	1011010010—5	1000000110—3	1010011111—7
Allen	0010100101—4	1100011111—7	
Stewart	1110101111—8	0101011111—7	
Cook	0110000000—2	0010100010—3	

Fourth string: Mann 7, Richmond 3, Holton 8, Schultz 2, A. B. 8, Meyer 8. J. Rissenger 7, Foley 6.

Feb. 20.—Regnlar semi-weekly shoot, N. Y. S. rules, five traps, unknown angles, 10 single bluerocks:

	1	2	3	4	5		1	2	3	4	5
Richmond	8	8	7	3	..	Fulton	4	5	3	5	6
Beyer	8	9	7	8	8	Newton	8	9	9	8	8
McVean	6	7	5	7	7	Meyer	5	6	6	5	..
Fromm	0	..	..	..	..	Holton	7	6	..	..	..
Hicks	9	7	9	7	8	Mann	7	..	..	..	..
Lane	7	4	4	3	8	Tarba	..	6	4	9	
Perry	6	7	8	6	..						

J. B. MULLAN, Sec'y.

Lakeside Gun Club.

GENEVA, N. Y. Feb. 19.—I send you the scores made by a few members of the Lakeside Gun Club yesterday. The day was delightful, but the number of contestants very small.

First event, 10 kingbirds:

Stacey	1010110011— 6	Stevens	1111100010— 6
Markham	1100001110— 5	Banks	1111111111—10
Robinson	0011111100— 6	Dorman	1010010010— 4

Badge shoot, 9 singles and 3 pairs doubles:

			Class B.		
Robinson	011101100	00 10 11— 8	Banks	111011111	11 01 11—13
Stacey	010010111	10 10 11— 9	Markham	100111001	11 01 01— 9
Stevens	000011100	10 10 11— 7	Dorman	111111101	10 10 11—12
Dey	111011010	10 11 11—11			

Sweepstake, 9 single and 3 pair kingbirds, eotraoce 80 cents. 4 moneys:

Dey	111111111	10 10 11—13	Robinson	110111111	11 10 01—12
Stacey	111101101	10 10 10—10	Markham	110110110	11 01 01—10
Banks	111111111	11 11 10—14	Dorman	111111100	11 10 10—11
Stevens	110111110	11 10 10—11			

Tie for fourth, won by Dorman. J. GEO. STACEY, Sec'y.

The Independents Lead the Field.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY was a great day for trap shooters all over the conotry, but nowhere was a better time enjoyed than on the grounds of the Woodside Gun Clnb, in Newark, N. J., where was held the first team contest and open tournament of the recently organized New Jersey Trap Shooters' League, an organization that comprises in its membership nearly every target club in New Jersey, with an aggregate individual membership of over 2,000. This orgaoization was formed by the projectors of the Trap Shooters League of Essex county, N. J., which had such a successful career during 1890, and which was disbanded as per previous agreement when its series of shoots was completed. Judgiog from the initial cootests in which eight club teams were entered, the league is assured of a successful future.

The grounds of the Woodside Gun Clnb are situate on the banks of the picturesque Passaic at the foot of Riverside avenue; abont a hundred yards to the left is Second river and on the opposite side of the Passaic can be seen Kearny Castle, the old home of "dashing" Phil. Kearny, the hero who met his death at Chantilly, and whose memory is revered by men of arms the world over and by Jerseymen in particular. Further down the river looms up the tallest chimney stack in America, that of Clark's Thread Works, which can be seen for miles. The grounds of the club are not noted for phenomenal scores, the shooters beiog obliged to face the river on the opposite side of which rise the wooded Kearny Hills, when shooting, this giving at times a peculiar foreground. So far as the equipment of the ground is concerned, the term "first-class in every respect" will suffice. There is a well-built, comfortable, and commodious shooting-house, the door of which is always invitingly open when the Woodside boys are around, and through the portals of which Carl Von Lengerke, Ernest O. Geoffroy, Marcus Fuerth, Ferd VanDyke or some other enthusiastic member is always ready to conduct a visitor, whether an active or non-shooter. And the boys have such a persuasive way of asking a visitor to "try a few shots with my gun" that he will soon become a convert to the sport of crockery smashing.

Monday was a glorious day on which to give a good send off to a new organization. The air was cool, but its edge was tempered by the rays of a bright sun, so that one could comfortably loll abont the grounds between shots. The wind was a little tricky, and as a consequence the bluerock targets flitted hither and thither at their own sweet will, quarterers becoming drivers and drivers something else. But it was a great day for all that; everybody had a splendid time; the team contests were close enough to keep every one guessing; there was an abundance of refreshments at hand; the Woodsiders were hospitality itself and the officials in charge were untiring in their efforts to make the affair run along without friction. This they accomplished, as is evidenced by the favorable remarks from the out-of-town visitors.

The principal event of the day was of course the team contest, the first of a series for the State championship trophy, to go to the team winning the greatest number of contests out of the entire series, the nnmber of contests to be regulated by the number of clubs that enter, ooe contest to be held on the grounds of each club until each has had its turn. The conditions called for teams of five men each, each man to shoot at 25 bluerocks, under American Shooting Association rules, the 5-trap rapid-firing system being used. The following clubs entered; Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield; Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of Rutherford; Woodside Gun Club; East Side—Mutual Gun Club, of Newark; East Orange Gun Club; South Side Gun Club; Maplewood Gun Club, of Maplewood, and the New Jersey Shooting Club, of Claremont. The contest was a close one, the Independent Gun Club finally securing first honors, "Little" Neaf Apgar and "Tom" Brantingham pulling them through in great shape by breaking 24 each. The Maplewood team, which won first honors in the Essex County League came in but three birds behind the leaders, while the Woodsides were a dangerously close third.

After the team contest fourteen sweepstakes were shot, all but one of them being at 10 bluerocks per mao, $1 entry, two, three and four moneys, accordiog to the nnmber of entries. The 15 bird event had four moneys, the entry being $1.50. Below will be found detailed scores showing the resnlt of every shot fired during the day:

CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM CONTEST.

Independent G. C.

Keller ....1110100111110101111111111—20
Apgar ....1111111111111111111111101—24
Miller ....1111011011111011011111111—21
Brantingham ....1111101111111111111111111—24
Terry ....1111111011000111111111011—20—109

Maplewood G. C.

C Dean ....1110111111111110111111101—22
Parry ....1101000111011111111111011—19
Drake ....1111111111111111111111011—24
L Dean ....1110111111011111111101111—22
Smith ....1000111111011110011111111—16—106

Woodside G. C.

Van Dyke ....1111111110111111011111111—23
Sickles ....1110010111111111111111010—20
Geoffroy ....1111111111111111011011111—23
Cottrell ....1110011111011110111110111—20
Cockefair ....1111111110101110010011011—18—104

East Side-Mutual G. C.

Baar ....1001111111111101100111111—20
Schrafft ....1111011010111101011110111—17
Koegel ....0110111111111011111111001—20
Perment ....0011111111111111101111111—21
Schilling ....1011011001011111110001111—17—95

New Jersey S. C.

Simpson ....0101110111111111111111110—22
Purdy ....1111110111111111111100111—22
Vredenburgh ....1010111111101000011010001—14
Virden ....1111111011111010111111111—21
Compson ....1111001011001100111100001—15—94

Boiling Springs F. and G. C.

Post ....1111111111010101011110101—19
Klees ....1011011011110111111111110—20
Hollister ....0111111110110111111111110—21
Huck ....1111101101111100101110111—19
James ....1100011110001010011010011—13—92

East Orange Gun Club.

R Dukes ....1111000101101111100110011—16
T Dukes ....1111111110111111111101110—22
Wheaton ....1110101000011011011111110—16
Walters ....1011101111111010100101011—17
Hedden ....0111111111111110100011111—20—91

South Side Gun Club.

Hobart ....1111111110111111110111001—21
White ....1110111011110000110011110—16
Connor ....1100010110101111111100110—16
Clarke ....0001010100100110110001100—10
Terrill ....0000111101110110101111110—16—79

New London Gun Club.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Feb. 19.—The following scores were made by the New London Gun Club at its weekly shoot, the events being at Standard Keystone targets, five traps, rapid-firing system. Event No. 1, 30 singles:

Bush ....101111101101011111101111110011—23
Cinton ....001000000101000000010100110000— 7
Dunbar ....101001010111011101111111110011—21
Connors ....010110011001011101110101101111—19
Marsh ....011100101001100000000011000100—10
S Hebbard ....101111111111101111111101111111—27
Field ....100110001111111011011011110111—21
Cady ....110101111111111111111001111111—26
Strong ....111010110111011110111111111111—25
Penrose ....110111111111111111111100111110—26

No. 2, for club medal:

Peorose ....1111111110111110111111111—23
Strong ....1111101111111101111111111—23
Cady ....0111111111111111111111111—24
Field ....1111101111111111000111011—20
Hebbard ....1011110111111001110111111—20
Marsh ....1010101011011111110100001—15
Connor ....0111100011000110111000101—13
Dunbar ....1101101111010110110010011—16
Clinton ....1110001000000010001011100— 9
Bush ....1011111110100111101001110—17

No. 3, 30 siogles, for the se ection of team to visit New Haven, Monday, Feb. 22:

Penrose ....111111111111111111111111111111—30
Cady ....101111110111111011111111111111—27
Strong ....111111111101111011111111111110—27
A Hebbard ....111111111101101111110111101111—26
Marsh ....000000000100010001001100010000— 6
Connor ....011110111101111110111111111111—26
Dunbar ....001111100011101011011111111001—20
Clinton ....110110010000100111011110011100—16
Bush ....110111110111101111101111010001—22
Field ....1110111101w.

Highland Gun Club.

Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 16.—Highland Gun Club's regular monthly shoot. The day was rather unpleasant and the attendance light. The following scores were made:

No. 1, 12 single targets, entrance 50cts.:
Langley ....111011111011—10 Lowe..............010101101111—8
Budd..............111110101110— 9

No. 2, 6 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $1:
Langley......011111 11 11 01—10 Chase.........111101 10 11 10— 9
Howard.......111101 00 10 00— 6 Searight.......111111 10 11 10—10
Kirsber...... 111001 11 10 11— 9 Allerton.......111011 11 11 10—10
Budd ....101111 10 11 11—10

No. 3, 6 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $1:
Langley...... .010011 11 11 00—6 Budd ....111011 10 11 11—10
Howard........001010 00 00 00—2 Kirsber.......101110 11 11 10— 9
Searight... ...111011 10 01 01—8 Allerton......001100 00 10 11— 5

No. 4, medal shoot. 15 single targets:
Langley.........111101111110111—13 Case.........001011100101100— 7
Allerton.......111011101011111—12 Howard...... 010111110110110—10
Kirsher....... 111101001111111—12 Budd ....111101111101110—12
Searight.......011110111111111—13

Ties on first medal, won by Searight; ties on second medal, won by Allerton.

No. 5, 12 single targets, entrance $1:
Langley ....111110111011—10 Yearnshaw.......010110110111— 8
Chase ....011111110111—10 Hicks ....101010100111— 7
Howard ....111111111101—11 Budd ....011111111111—11

No. 6, 10 single targets, entrance $1:
Budd......................1111111110—9 Langley ....0100110110—5
Kirsher.................1101111011—8 Howard................011010w.

Special match between Yearnsbaw and Howard. 15 live birds, for a purse of $20. The birds were first-class and some splendid second barrels were made:
Yearnshaw.....221122201110 22—13 Howard........012012121001112—11

Another match will shortly take place hetween these gentlemen for a good-sized purse. C. W. Budd.

Good Birds and a High Wind.

The "Old Stone House" grounds on Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J., drew a big crowd of people on Feb. 22, the majority expecting to see an exhibition shoot between E. D. Fulford and J. L. Brewer. The former, however, had departed for New Orleans and the latter was probably at Clayton, N. J., hence the crowd was disappointed. They were well repaid for their trouble, however, by seeing some good shooting at first-class birds. The opening events were "Jersey" sweeps, 4 birds per man, $3 entry. In the first three there were two moneys and in the final three three moneys. The scores are shown thus:

Smith	0020	1212	1220	2121	11o1	1121—19
Erb	1110	2110	1211	2111	1111	1122—22
Hedden	2121	1110	0112	1122	2222	1122—22
Hollis	1011	0101	1120	1120	1121	1101—18
Castle	1110	0110	1100	1112	1111	1202—18
Collins	....	....	1212	1102	2111	2211—15
Vermoral	....	....	....	1111	0110	0122— 9
Ensen	....	....	....	1121	0011	0021— 8
Canon	....	....	....	....	...	0220— 2
Zeglio	....	....	....	....	....	1121— 4

Then came the big event of the day at 20 live birds per man, $20 entry. Hurlingham rules to govern, with four moneys, these being respectively $55, $41.25, $27.50 and $13 75 The result:
Collins..........................01111121112111021221220 22—22
Erb...............................012111011o12212111110122—21
Vermoral........................1212121021o10011102101021—18
Canon............................0022211101121000 1o1221001—16
Smith.............................111111101111121121121 2112—24
Hedden...........................1212122112122212121102120—23
Castle............................2121211111210121111011111—23
Zeglio............................002122111212111112212122 2—23
Hollis.............................11202102000107o0o110110211—15
Griffen............................220121012o21002112020 1110—18

The next event was at 5 birds, $5 entry, three moneys. The scores:
Collins....................12121—5 Griffen...................o1212—4
Castle......................21111—5 Hedden....................22010—3
Smith ....22121—5 Erb...........................10o11—3
Morris......................11022—4 Fuerth......................o1101—3

Then came a few friendly miss-and-out events, $2 entry each, between Smith and Collins, of which the scores follow:
Smith........ .. 0210 00 1211121 Collins...........0112 02 2111110

Syracuse Scores.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Regular semi-monthly medal shoot of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club on their grounds at Maple Bay. A strong and cold wind from the northwest drifted the snow and made everything uncomfortable. The shooting under the circumstances was good. The score:

Class A.
C H Mowry.....11110110001111111111111111111010110111111111111—43
Courtney........0111111011111011011011111111101101101011011111111—40
C Becker ....1111111101011111111110111111101011111111011111101—43
Holloway........11101101111110111110110111111101110111101101111111—41
Hookway.........1111011100111111010111011111101100111111 Withdrew.
C Walters.......11111011110111111111111010110111111111110111110—43
Chase.............11001011010100111101001101110111110001111111101000—31
Mosher..........10101110101111111111111101011 Withdrew.
McMurchy. ....11011011101011011101101101111 Withdrew.
Ashton ....010001110011101111010111011101 Withdrew.

Class B.
King...............10111101011111111100101110111100111110101111111111—38
Le Strange.......1100110111111110110110111111111110001010110000111—35
F Dennison.....10111111111111110011100110111011011011011010111 0110—36
Thompson ....C010111100110011011010000110010100011011011111 01000—25
McMasters.......0101101100110110111101111110101010001100010101010 1—29
D Walters... ....0111110111010111001110111 01111w.
Williams.... .. .0011111111010101111011110101 10w.
Petit...............101111111011001111111011111 10w.

In Class A the shoot-off was very close and exciting to the finish Mowry finally winning by one bird:
Bocker.......................1111111101 - 9 1111111110—9 1011111111— 9
Mowry........................1111111011—9 1111101111—9 1111111111—10

C. Walters also scored 43, but having already won a medal he was handicapped 2 birds; King won Class B medal.

Team Shooting at Plainfield.

On Feb. 17 half a dozen members of the Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield, N. J., gathered at the club grounds to test their nerves by shooting at Keystone targets. The weather was very cold and a strong wind bothered the shooters in holding on to the light saucers. The main event was a contest at 25 targets per man between two teams of three men each, the targets being thrown from three traps, at unknown angles. Warren Squires was referee. The result of the contest is best shown by the following figures:

Voehl's Team.		Trust's Team.	
Geo Voehl	11	Gus Trust	13
C Smith	15	T H Keller	19
Wm Force	10—36	Wm Pierson	13—45

Voehl's team was not content to yield the palm to the conquerors, so the contest was repeated, the result being reversed as follows:

Voehl's Team.		Trust's Team.	
G Voehl	13	Gus Trust	11
C Smith	16	T H Keller	17
Wm Force	17—46	Wm Pierson	9—37

Oneida Gun Club.

Oneida, N. Y., Feb. 22.—Side shoot, Captains Petrie and Markham, match at 25 singles. five traps, unknown angles:
Petrie.......................................1110110101111001111111111—20
Maxwell.....................................0001111010110000011111010—13
Ransom......................................1111011011111101100'o1111—19
Bailey.......................................0101011000100110000001000— 8—60
Markham....................................1101111011111111111111110—22
Devereux...................................1111011111111011111111110—23
M Cavana, Jr...............................1101011111100110101 11011—18
Carter.......................................0001111011001010100 10111—14—77

J. M. Markham, Sec'y.

The Union Hill Gun Club.

The Union Hill Gun Club held their regular shoot for their club badge on the grounds opposite the race track, at Guttenberg, on the 22d inst. The club members were on hand in full force, and did honor to themselves as well as to their guests. This is a young club, having shot in public as a club but a few times, but the scores below will show that they have among their number several that may well rank with older and more experienced clubs. There was in the earlier part of the shoot a strong biting wind from the traps, left-quartering toward the shooters' score, that made some of the shooting very difficult, for the birds would jump at the pull of the string and be several yards away before a gun could be placed to the shoulder. This club deserves especial credit as being one among the few clubs that shoot under Long Island or, as we claim, American rules. Gun below elbow until bird is on the wing, and under no circumstances a bird to be shot unless in the air. Under these circumstances the scores are more than good. Hughes, Waller, Undemeyer, 27yds.; others 25yds. Mr. Bemson filled his part as referee to the satisfaction of all. After the shoot the club and their guests betook themselves to the hostelry of Mr. Sullivan, a member of the club, where a generous collation awaited, both solid and liquid. Some epicy speeches were made, and Mr. Burton favored the good-natured assembly with several songs, that were repeatedly encored. Score:
J Woolington......0222222112— 9 C Woolington..... 0001112112— 7
J Hughes............1012021002— 6 I Berkerey.... .....0212011111— 8
J Waller.............0122111201— 8 A Johnson..........1011111221— 9
J Mehl.... . ...0010101111— 6 L Bremmer....... .1111121121—10
L Westervelt.......2012100200— 5 F Rinn................0111200011— 6
Dernneck...........2100211002— 6 J Moylan....... ...0012120001— 5
H Undermeyer.....1211111110— 9 T Lennon. ....0100011001— 4
T Hughes............0111111222— 9 P Sulivan...... ....1012021100— 6
I B Collins.........2111201110— 9

Previous to the club shoot a match at 10 birds each was shot between J. J. Maher and under-sheriff of the county, and Mr. Sullivan, proprietor of the Guttenberg hostlery. That attracted considerable attention, in fact, drew a very respectable crowd from the Jersey City Heights part of the city. Mr. Maher won the match and was decorated with a flaming badge of green and gold that nearly covered his manly front. Mr. Berkerey shot a 5½ hammerless and Mr. Collins made some more than good shots with a $10 gun that had been thrown aside as played out years ago.

Auburn Gun Club.

Auburn, N. Y., Feb. 19.—Inclosed please find the scores of the last two badge contests held by our club, 20 singles:

Class A.
Devitt ....11111111111111111111—20 Whyte....11111011111111111011—18
Tuttle.. ..11111111111110111111—19 Stewart...11111111111011011011—17
Wheaton.11111101111111111111—19 Carr......10111110110111111111—17

Class B.
Nellis.....11111111111111111101—19 Brister....01101100110101111111—14
Church...01111111110111101101—16 Garrett...11010011111111010011 - 14
Sinclair ..11110111111011110011—16 Vanderloo01001101011011111111—14

Class C.
Goodrich.11111111111111111101—19 Bruce.....11010110001101110000—11
White ....01101111111101111011—16 Chedeell..01000010100100010010— 6
Tripp.....11111111110001110110—15 Barnes...01010000001101000010 - 6
*Kerr. ...10111110000011111111—14

Feb. 17.—The full score is annexed:

Class A.
Whyte.. .11111111111111111111—20 Carr.. ....11111011101111110010—15
Tuttle... 11111111111111110111—19 Stewart...11101111110011110110—15
†Corning..10111011101111111110—16 *Devitt...11101110101111101101—16

Class B.
Brister....01011111111011111101—16 *Nellis....10110011110111111100—14
Garrett...11111101001101111111—16 Vanderloo11111011100001101 11—14
Sinclair...11100111011101011111—15 Church ...10010111001101110011—12

Class C
Embody..11110111001110110011—14 *Bruce....11100100110111100111—13
Kerr..... 01011011110011110111—14 . Chedell...11101010110001001111—12
White ....11111010111111101111—14 Tripp... .10010101100001011111—11
Egbert....11101100110111100011—13

Class B ties: Brister 9, Garrett 7. Class C ties: Embody 8, White 3, Kerr 7.

†Handicapped 3yds. *Handicapped 2yds.

In addition to the regular events of the day, a team match between Tuttle and Devitt, and Corning and Nellis, the match was for the price of the birds; 50 birds, 5 traps, unknown angles. Score appended:
Tuttle........11111111101011011111111101111111111111110011111111—44
Devitt.........10011010111101111111011111111100111111111111011101—40—84
Corning......11110010101110111100111111011110111111111111111111—41
Nellis.........11111111111110011111110011110101101111101111111110—41—82

Scores of live-bird shoots, miss and out. Feb. 3:

Whyte	6	Bruce	t.0	Devitt	3
Tuttle	2	Doan	2	Wheaton	1
Carr	2	Nellis	1	Brister	0
Sinclair	4	Church	5	Goodrich	7
Stewart	2	Kerr	1		

Feb. 17:

Embody	0	Doan	3	Devitt	1
Nellis	0	Carr	1	Bruce	1
Tuttle	6	Goodrich	0	Garrett	0
Kerr	2	Brigden	3	Stewart	1
Corning	2	Sinclair	0	Church	0
Whyte	7				

C. W. B.

Ferd. Van Dyke Wins for Dayton.

The long-talked-of series of team races for the championship of Monmouth county, N. J., was begun on Wednesday, Feb. 17, on the grounds of the Brunswick Gun Club, at New Brunswick, the teams being from the Brunswick, Dayton and Freehold gun clubs. The teams comprised 12 men each, each man shooting at 20 artificial targets, under the five-trap rapid-firing system. The Brunswick Gun Club's team led off with a score of 156. The Dayton's were next to shoot and they were enabled to pull out with a total of 158 breaks, Ferd. Van Dyke, the Newark manager for Von Lengerke & Detmold, and one of the finest target shots in the country, pulling his team over the hridge with a clean score. The Freehold team was the last to shoot and rolled up 151 breaks. The scores in detail follow:

Dayton Gun Club.
P Em'ons.11011110111111011111—17 J Clinton.11001011110100000100— 9
J Emmons11011011100011111011—14 Blackwel.11100111000011111100—12
V'nd'rv'er11100110111111111111—17 J Barclay.11110011111110010111—15
R Farr....10010001110100101010— 9 Van Dyke11111111111111111111—20
McDonald01001110100111111001—12 Dr Carrol1101111111111111011100—16
Rightmire01010110100001011110—10
B Sutton .11000100110000100100— 7 158

Brunswick Gun Club. Freehold Gun Club.
Voorhees.01010111111111111101—16 Vanderv'r10011100101000101011—10
Hoagland 01001100110010111100—10 H Hance .11011111110100110100—13
H Smith..10001101101001111001—11 J Norton..10011100000111111001—10
F Oakley.10100001100111100011—10 S Walling10011111111001111101—15
C Oakley.11111110001111000111—14 W Davis..11110001011111111111—16
J Gladden11111011011000110111—14 J Danser..10110000011011000011— 9
J Fisher..11110101011001110110—13 Atkinson.10011111001111111000—13
Sperling..11011000011101011011—12 F Conover00101110111001110111—13
C VanNuis11111110101110011101—15 M Conover01000111100111110101—12
J Blish...11110001101011010110—12 F Heyer..01110110101111100111—14
H Stevens01111110111011111110—16 W Burtis..10011011110101011010—12
R Pettit..01111110001011110011—13 V'nS'b'i'k11111001110111100101—14
156 151

The rest of the afternoon was filled in with match sweepstake shooting. The first three sweeps were at 5 targets each, 50 cents entry, with two moneys:

No. 1: Von Lengerke 5, Van Dyke 4, Apgar 4, Carroll 4, Hogan 2, Sperling 4, Oakley 3, Davis 2, Sutton 1, Hoagland 2, Danser 4. Blish 3, McDonald 4, Pettitt 5, Atkinson 2, Gladden 5, Parson 1, Fisher 2, Van Schaick 4. Van Nuis 2, Conover 3.

No. 2: Von Lengerke 5, Van Dyke 5, Apgar 4, Carroll 4, Hogan 4, Sperling 4, Oakley 4, Davis 4, Sutton 3, Hoagland 5, Danser 4, Blish 2, Pettitt 3, Atkinson 4, Gladden 3, Fisher 2, Van Nuis 2, Smith 4, Voorhees 4, Buckalew 5, Hyer 3.

No. 3: Von Lengerke 4, Van Dyke 4, Apgar 5, Carroll 3, Hogan 4, Sperling 4, Oakley 5, Davis 4, Sutton 4, Hoagland 3, Danser 2, Blish 4, Pettitt 3, Atkinson 4, Gladden 5, Fisher 3, Van Schaick 2, Van Nuis 4 Smith 4, Voorhees 4, Hyer 4.

No. 4, 10 targets, 50 cents entry: Van Dyke 10, Davis 10 Carroll 10, Atkinson 9, Danser 7, Von Lengerke 9, Smith 9, Hogan 9, Fisher 9, Apgar 8, Sperling 7, Hoagland 7, Oakley 6, Buckalew 6, Van Nuis 6, Pettitt 6, Hyer 6.

No. 5, same as above; Apgar 10, Van Dyke 10, Pettitt 9, Van Nuis 9, Von Lengerke 9, Hoagland 9, Sperling 6.

No. 6, 5 targets, 50 cents entry: Pettitt 5, Sperling 5, Van Nuis 5, Van Dyke 5, Oakley 4, Fisher 4, Blish 4, Von Lengerke 4, Tredell 3, Hoagland 2, Clark 2.

No. 7, walking match at 5 targets, 50 cents entry: Apgar 4, Van Dyke 4, Pettitt 3, Tredell 2, Van Cleef 2, Oakley 1, Blish 1, Van Nuis 0.

Chicago Shots.

Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill., Feb. 16.—The following is the score made here to-day by the Chicago Shooting Club, for club medal, 20 live pigeons each. Illinois State rules:
A Atwater11022222120112111 01—17 E Gardner11111020212201100102—14
M J Eich .01211210121002111122—16 M Green ..02222001110222021102—13
Wadsw'th21212200220211202w. J Watson 11222001121220112120—16
L Hampline12212100222202200021—14 E M Steck10101011122011122222—16
W Mussey21010211122221221222—18 B Rock...20222202211211221210—17

Same day, Geo. Burns vs. F. A. Place, 50 live pigeons each, $50 a side, 20 under Illinois State rules, balance American Association rules:
Geo Burns.......122200120222210222222222212212220011000222222002022—38
F A Place... ....22210222111101211102211112011222121122210022 01220—42

Feb. 17.—The Audubon Club, of Chicago, for club medal, 20 live pigeons each, under the new (proposed) Illinois State rules:
J E Price.22122020002122002202—14 C E Felton2020110002w.
Torki'gton100200221w. Wadsw'th22220221220222202122—17
Kleinman 220200020w. C Wilcox.00202222221221000001—12
C Morris..20000010100w. A Price...11112111002012221210 -16
Shepard..0110200202000 020000— 7 Jim Finn.02312201w.

Feb. 20.—Lake County Gun Club, for club medal, 10 live pigeons each, Illinois State rules:
N Ford..................1110210111—8 F Neyspr........... 0010011210—5
N Lewis.................1212010122—8 C Buckelman........0111020111—7
J T Hastings....... 2102220111—8 A L Smith...........2112112002—8
A Marquardt ....2221201100—7 A Wies...............0110112210—7
L W Shemflier.......2002100012—5 H Koebler...........0200022222- 6
A Brebach...........0111102111—7

Tie won by C. Hastings. Ravelrigg.

Answers to Correspondents.

W. S., New Haven, O., wants to know of a good region for ginseng in the West.

E. A. F., Rochester, N. Y.—Will you kindly give me, through the medium of your paper, directions for making a blanket or sleeping hag? Ans. See "Game Bag and Gun" columns this week

H. K. T., Dexter, Me.—The lines of an excellent open canoe were published in our issue of Dec. 4, 1890. For sailing in such a canoe a leeboard is used in preference to either keel or centerhoard.

A. C. H., Chicago, Ill.—You will find full description of Gambel's quail, its habits, and where found, in Forest and Stream, Vol. XXXVIII, p. 27, Jan. 14, 1892. We do not recall any recent article on African antelope.

J. H. F., Lawrence, Mass.—Old varnish is best removed by careful scraping, moistening the varnish with ammonia just in advance of the scraper. Use any good marine or spar varnish, putting on at least three light coats, allowing each one time to dry thoroughly.

W. R. M., Los Angeles, Cal.—How much dead weight, in pounds, should a first-class article of silk worm gut lift? that is, give the strength in pounds of a first-class salmon gut and a first-class troutgut. Ans. Assuming that the gut is fresh, in good condition, and of the best quality, it would vary according to size. The finest of gut (not drawn) would stand about 3lbs. dead strain. Ordinary size gut, such as used for the average trout leader, would stand 4lbs., and from that it would increase in strength until the heaviest salmon gut is reached, the latter would stand a dead weight of about 10lbs.

C. H. & D., Albany, N. Y.—Will you kindly advise us as to the best method of fitting up a first-class rifle gallery? We have an excellent place for a range on the second floor of our store; length, 100ft. There are two windows in the rear. What would we need for a backing to stop and hold bullets (22cal.), how thick and what composed of? Ans. Set several wing pieces of heavy plank along range, especially near firing points, to catch misfires, etc. At target end make frame of heavy pine, cut in blocks to show end wood toward shooter. Back of the paper target set up a sheet of boiler plate, sloping down and back at an angle of 45 degrees, to deflect the bullet downward, where it meets another plate laid on the floor. The lights, set with reflectors to illuminate the target, may be placed behind side wings, about 4ft. from target face. The gallery and range should be entered from the side by an iron-clad door, opening inward, and which when open shuts off the view of target from firing point. When attendant leaves gallery range he closes the door and the target is brought into view. A grip to carry target traveling on an overhead wire may be used, thus entirely obviating the necessity of entering the range.

J. L. D. Z., Toronto.—Which do you think the more responsible for the extermination (almost) of the American bison, the cupidity of the white man or the improvidence of the Indian? Ans. The cupidity of the white man. In their primitive state the Indians did not kill more meat than they could use. The old men and chief always preached against waste, and as the general hunts were conducted systematically and under orders (see "Pawnee Hero Stories"), the chiefs controlled the destruction. It is not probable that in primitive times the Indians killed in any one year a number of buffalo equal to the increase of the herds. The opposite view has been held by people without experience of Indians. It is true, however, that after the conservatism of the Indians had been hroken down by the temptations in the way of whisky and goods offered by the white trader, he slaughtered just as ruthlessly as the white man—in other words, killed all he could. But he never succeeded in killing as many buffalo as the white man, because he always killed by "running" while the white man killed from a "stand," thus slaughtering from five to ten times as many buffalo as a runner could.

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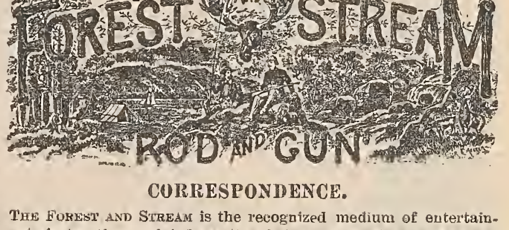

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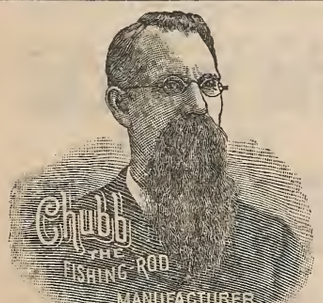

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Thirty-Six Pages.

THIS number consists of thirty-six pages, four extra pages being added to make room for a very fully illustrated report of the New York dog show.

THE NEW YORK GAME BILL.

BY a piece of gross stupidity on the part of somebody in the post office, a special-delivery stamped copy of the New York Game Bill, mailed to us from Albany on Tuesday and plainly addressed, turns up at the last moment before we go to press. It bears the legend "Missent." This was mailed to us fresh from the printer's hands, and we had hoped to give all the important sections in full to-day. Owing to the postal blunder, we are compelled to substitute for the full text a hasty summary. The sections relating to game, fish, birds and animals will be printed in our issue of March 10.

From the digest given on page 200 it will appear that the Assembly Committee has adopted many of the recommendations made by the Syracuse convention. There yet remain many of the original features, of which disapproval was then strongly expressed by the sportsmen of the State. For instance, while the general woodcock season is made to open Sept. 1 in certain favored counties, the date is put a month earlier, Aug. 1. The Syracuse convention asked for the entire abolition of spring shooting; the bill permits shooting to March 1, and on Long Island to May 1. The convention asked that robins should be protected at all times: the bill permits them to be killed; so with does.

On the other hand, very many and most important suggestions were adopted, and the Gould bill as reported by the committee is distinctly a more reasonable, adequate and effective measure as a direct result of the Syracuse meeting. So much a hasty examination discloses, not only in the outlined portion of the bill, but as well in the sections providing for prosecutions. The practical experience of such organizations as the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River and the Anglers' Association of Onondaga has demonstrated the strong and the weak points of this part of the law, and the Syracuse recommendations adopted by the committee are such as will render game and fish protection more effective when this bill shall become a law.

Next week we shall present a careful comparative analysis of the Gould bill and the existing statutes.

The Committee of Fifteen delegated by the Syracuse meeting to present the recommendations of that meeting before the Assmbly committee were given a hearing on Wednesday evening of last week. There were present Messrs. MacGregor, Chase, Van Cleef, Hookway, Pond and Gavitt. Representatives were present from Long Island, Albany and elsewhere. Mr. MacGregor and his associates made a strong and forcible plea for the adoption of the changes urged by the convention, but were no less strenuous in asking for the adoption of the Gould bill even if its final form should be a compromise. They reflected in their addresses the spirit which animated the convention—protection, all practicable, for the general good.

"BOSS McLAUGHLIN SAYS SO."

THE Long Island game season provided by the Game Bill, as reported from committee, will open on Nov. 10. The adoption of that peculiar date has been explained to us by this little story:

At a recent hearing before the Assembly Committee on Game Laws, a certain well-known lawyer from New York city was arguing for Nov. 1 as the opening date on Long Island. He might as well have spent his breath on the towers of the Brooklyn Bridge. "Boss McLaughlin wants the season to open Nov. 10," said one of the committee, interrupting him, "and whatever Boss McLaughlin says is going to be done."

In theory game laws are founded upon the necessity of protecting wild creatures in their seasons of breeding, immaturity, weakness, helplessness or unfitness for the table. In practice, the sportsmen of Long Island have their game laws determined by the arbitrary and impudent dictation of a political "boss."

Is not this a pretty kettle of fish?

CHEAP AMMUNITION.

IT sounds odd for any one having the least knowledge of rifle matters to suggest the use of two various sorts of ammunition for the same gun, one to act as a sort of practice firing, the other being reserved for real work. Yet this is just what the English rifle authorities are doing at present and against which there is a very proper protest on the part of some of the shooters. The Martini-Henry ammunition for the service arm is supposed to have 85 grains of powder behind a 480-grain ball, and yet when the London *Field* took 150 charges scattered over the official output of six years, from 1886 to 1891, it found but fifty-four with the standard powder charge, the others varying from 87 grains max. to 80 grains min. Of the bullets only twenty-eight were of exact weight, the others varying from 483½ to 476 grains.

All these objections, serious as they were, became emphasized in the coiled brass cartridge cases which are flimsy and easily twisted out of shape, leaving air spaces between the side of the shell and the chamber, and these are issued simply to save the cost of solid cases, which it is explained are reserved for use in actual warfare. This means that at Bisley, where experts gather in competition of skill, they are compelled to take pot luck with a lot of cartridges which are good for grouping shots on a 6ft. square target, while all the time there are waiting and wasting away by deterioration in the arsenals, and the moment a call is made to arms, the soldiers find themselves supplied with a different make of cartridge, and at once distrust their shooting with any uniformity alongside the scores already made with the practice ammunition.

The man who is practicing wants the very best charge going, in order to get the maximum record from his arm. The soldier before the enemy wants the very best charge in the very best arm if his morale is to be preserved; in other words, inferior charges may be set aside for Fourth of July hurrahs, where noise is a requirement, or for crow shooting in a cornfield, where noise plays a big part; but for an official body to countenance such a short-sighted bit of economy, as the use of a second-rate cheap cartridge to men who are working for records and expect that such practice is of the least value as preparation for real work with another ammunition, is the very extreme of absurdity, and is a penny wise pound foolish policy, hardly fitting our notions of hard British common sense.

SPRING SHOOTING.

THE poet Whittier said the other day that if he were a young man he would enlist under the banner of some great moral reform, no matter how desperate the fortunes of that cause might now appear, and devote himself to laboring for its success. One of the younger generation of sportsmen now coming on to the stage might enroll himself on the side of the spring shooting abolitionists with perfect confidence in the ultimate triumph of their principles. Nothing in the entire field of sportsmanship is more clearly demonstrated by passing events than that the sentiment against spring shooting is gaining strength. It is stronger to-day than it was ten and five years ago; it will be stronger five and ten years from now than it is to-day. It is gaining ground in a wider territory than ever before. No one who intelligently notes the trend of opinion in relation to such affairs can fail to be convinced that this is the situation with respect to the shooting of wildfowl flying northward to their feeding grounds in the spring of the year.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE fish protectors on the lakes in Central New York have time and again been thwarted in their pursuit of illegal netters by the refusal of keepers of boat liveries to supply boats for their use. To overcome this, the Syracuse convention sought to have incorporated in the game bill a section requiring such boat keepers to furnish boats to the protectors, upon payment of the customary fee for hire. The section, however, the Assembly committee rejected as unconstitutional. This proposed remedy then has failed; but there must be some other, and no one who knows the temper of Mr. Henry Loftie of Syracuse and his associates in the Onondaga Anglers can doubt that they will discover a way to get ahead of the netters and all their allies.

We owe apologies to a large number of persons who have sent to this office asking for special numbers of the enlarged FOREST AND STREAM, and whose orders we have not been able to fill. Since the first of January we have been obliged each week to increase the number of copies of FOREST AND STREAM printed, and each week before the succeeding day for publication we have found ourselves without a single copy of the paper in the office. We have not been able to gauge the additional orders so as to keep the supply up to the demand. This week we are printing 1,300 copies more than last week, and we trust that this will enable us to fill all orders which we may receive before next Thursday.

We print to-day in advance of its official publication the current report of the Minnesota Game and Fish Commission. The document is of added interest because it is the first report given of the Commission's work since the scope of that work was so widened as to comprise also the enforcement of the game laws. The limitations hampering protection in Minnesota are shown to be substantially those which govern elsewhere—public indifference; the greed of those who find profit in inciting to unlawful acts; the obstructions put in the way of the law by officers sworn to execute those laws.

The tarpon season has so far been moderately successful at St. James City, Fla. More fish have been taken at Fort Myers, the score there up to Feb. 23 counting thirty. A correspondent suggests that visiting anglers will do well to make their headquarters at St. James City, going thence by daily steamboat to Fort Myers, or engaging one of the many very good sloops, which will accommodate four, and living on the grounds.

Chief Game Protector Pond reports that the stories of destruction by the men employed in building Dr. Webb's new Adirondack railroad are without foundation; there has been no crust; the protector has employed special detectives for service in the North Woods; Dr. Webb has coöperated in this; and the tales of slaughter are declared to have been canards.

WESTERN NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—A bill introduced at Albany by Senator Parsons, from the Cheaper Food Fish Association, of Rochester, incorporates Wm H. Adams, of Cayuga; Wm. Rumsey, of Bath; W. S. Gavitt, of Lyons; John T. Little, of Lockport; E. Bloss Parsons, of Sodus Point; John B. Sage, of Buffalo; Wm. Hamilton, of Caledonia; John H. White, of Albion; Wm. E. Holly, of Holly, and Geo. F. Danforth, Halbert S. Greenleaf, Hulbert H. Warner, Daniel W. Powers, Wm. Purcell, Charles H. Babcock, Lewis P. Ross, George Raines, Wm. F. Cogswell, Wm. S. Kimball, Charles S. Baker, Cornelius R. Parsons, Richard Curran, John A. Reynolds, Wm. F. Balkan, Nathaniel Foote, John R. Fanning and Frank J. Amsden, all of Rochester, as the Western New York Protective and Propagating Association for food and game fish and song and game birds, for the purpose of enforcing the laws relating to the taking and killing of fish and birds, and the promotion of the culture and propagation of fish and birds and the introduction of new species and varieties of fish and game, and the publishing and dissemination of information relating thereto.

The Sportsman Tourist.

A HUNTER'S SONG.

WHEN the icy breeze through the leafless trees
Whistles and shrieks amain,
And breaks their boughs in his wild carouse,
And laughs if they groan in pain;
Then it's oh! to be where he whistles free,
O'er the hollows and steep inclines,
And in boisterous rout whirls the snow about
Where the deer lie under the pines.

There is music to some in the reel's shrill hum
As the line cuts the limpid tide,
And the pheasant's whirr makes the cold blood stir
As he speeds from the brooklet's side;
But it's oh! to hear the echoes clear,
Through the forest's tangled lines,
When the rifle rings and the bullet sings
Where the deer lie under the pines.

When the morning breaks o'er the frozen lakes
And the stars shine pale and cold,
When the moon in the west sinks down to rest
And the night grows gray and old;
Then it's up and away in the breaking day
To the barrens' dim confines,
With pulses steady and rifle ready,
Where the deer lie under the pines.

Let them sing who may of the tropics gay,
Where flowers forever bloom,
And, cloudy or fair, the sultry air
Is heavy with rich perfume;
But it's oh! for the land where the Norways stand,
And through thickets and tangled vines,
The north wind howls and the gray wolf prowls,
And the deer lie under the pines.

ALLAN WOODRUFF.

IN THE MUSCALLUNGE COUNTRY.

[*Concluded from Page 170.*]

ONE day I thought I would go down the river and try the deep holes again. The day promised well, but deceived me sorely. The sun was shining brightly when I started. With rod and camera I pointed my boat down stream. A patriarch of a pike tried conclusions with the No. 6 Skinner in the little lake below the dam, the troll coming out first best. The breeze ruffled the water just right. A better fishing day could not have been imagined. Rowing rapidly to reach a little lake further down and with only a few yards of line out, a 4lbs. small-mouth dashed at the spoon, which was being jerked with great speed through the water. How he fought! For a long time I could not see what I had. He kept up a steady, swift run round and round the boat. It was not a spasmodic fight, but he seemed to take the cold steel in his jaws with the determination to get away from it by a steady pull and fast swimming. The lance-wood tip was given all the strain I thought it would bear. The circus went on. That is what it seemed to be. I was ring-master, and the fish flew around the ring. But when he did give up he gave up all over. He suddenly came floating to the top with his spirit broken and his strength gone. He could hardly make a motion after that. About now the sky was cloudy and it began to drizzle. Reaching the lake where I had taken six muscallunge a few days before and had hooked as many more there did not seem to be a fish in the waters. The thunder or something else had sent them to the bottom or into the weeds or had frightened their appetites all away. I got out on the shore and slopped along in the wet grass looking for frogs, a few of which were captured for still-fishing and casting. But the rain came down now in a sharp shower. I drew my boat up under an overhanging pine tree. Near by was an old stub with the heart burned out for about 5ft. from the ground. It leaned away from the storm and made the coziest kind of a tent. In front of it I hastily built a fire and then sat down for an hour or two as comfortable in my narrow quarters as ever I was in my life.

The storm passed, and a hundred yards down stream I caught three magnificent small-mouth bass. They would average 4½lbs., big enough for superb sport. Going back there was an ugly rapid to be surmounted. I went at it *sans culotte*. The water was not cold but the air was, and the stones terribly sharp. The boat was remarkably perverse and it began to rain again. By the time the top of the rapids was reached I was wet to the skin, chilled to the marrow, and badly disgruntled. Why is it that a man does not take his death of cold under such circumstances? He is not likely to, though at home he gets the sniffles if a little draft strikes him.

While we were sitting at the breakfast table one morning the cooks stampeded from the kitchen. It was a little thing that had driven them out. As we cautiously peeked in at the door we were not surprised that Charley and Johnnie the Jew had fled in holy terror. A pretty creature with a small body and lots of hair, glossy black slashed with white, was nosing about in the corners and soon began eating very composedly from the swill bucket. No one seemed inclined to disturb him. He seemed thoroughly at home. He had a certain confidence of bearing which commanded instant respect. When he got ready he went out. Johnnie the Jew said he had seen five early that morning about the camp. I proposed that in the evening we tackle the litter. They had, nearly every night, given some strong intimations of their proximity, Just at dusk one of them came into the "alley." As he went out and around to the warehouse I fired a charge of duck shot at him and missed. It did not seem to frighten the others, however. Going out at intervals during the evening we found and killed seven. I worked the shotgun and the cooks carried lamps with reflectors. It was snap shooting. There was not the best of light, and a moving mark in semi-darkness is not easy to cover, but I had the satisfaction of hitting oftener than I missed. Pity these beautifully marked cats smell so badly. The next morning the boys gathered up the fragrant remains and and had them laid out in a row on the grass. There was a placid look on the face of Johnnie the Jew, as much as to say, "I am not going to be run out of the kitchen by a skunk to-day." There were no mourners for the dead. Their funeral rites were celebrated with rather more joy than sorrow.

With Jim Lawson for guide I went to Pappoose, some ten or twelve miles away. It is the prettiest lake in that region. The trees come close down to the water's edge. There are innumerable arms and bays cutting back into the timber to surprise and delight you as you troll along the shore. To reach it there is a three-mile carry. We had planned to leave our boat in Clear Lake and hire a man living on its shore to carry his birch bark over to Pappoose. This man is one of the characters of that region. He was once a locomotive engineer. Drink lost him his place on the footboard. He has a squaw, a strapping big wench, and a family of little half-breeds. As we came up to the man's clearing the children were on the shore, the oldest a pretty girl of perhaps fourteen, with a pappoose held upon her back by means of a shawl. They acted like frightened young partridges and edged off toward the bush. When we asked for the father they pointed along the shore. After much talk we made them understand that they were to go for him. Into the birch bark canoe they all tumbled, the baby dumped down in the middle, and you should have seen them paddle. If they had been in a race with the best blades of the country I believe they would have held their own. Their father came out of a swamp where they were cutting cedar for a root house, and we were soon ready to start on the trail. Jim had a good-sized pack and was ahead. The man came next with the birch bark canoe on his head. It was a good load for him. His squaw followed carrying a frying pan we had borrowed from her. We couldn't see what she came along for. We soon found out. About half way over, or near a mile and a half from where we started, the man saddled the canoe on the squaw. In about three minutes she swept around Jim and in ten minutes was out of sight down the trail. We couldn't keep up with her. She wasn't a female giant for nothing.

It was late in the afternoon when we put the birch into Pappoose Lake. We were after big muscallunge. Jim thought we would surely get a few good ones. The mellow sunshine of the autumn afternoon was lying across the beautiful sheet of water, making it gleam like diamonds where the breeze ruffled it, and shining upon the distant tree-bordered shores that looked like banks of emerald. So wild and sequestered did the lake look that one could well believe, what is true, that few beside the dusky-skinned Indians have ever launched their boats upon its waters. Under Jim's steady paddle the birch bark glided quietly along the lee shore, and the spoon spun like a bit of whirling sunshine in and ont of the shadows cast by the thick standing pines and birches which formed so brilliant a setting for this jewel of a lake. The fish perhaps had caught the spirit of the dreamy, autumnal day. Possibly they were taking a siesta, swinging in grass hammocks down there in the crystal depths and too lazy to touch a troll. Certainly they did not betray their presence to us, save one old patriarch of a small-mouth bass, who found the barbed steel and silk line too much for even his long unmastered strength.

We pitched our tent at night on a point covered with huge pines. A good fire was soon roaring in front of the tent, driving shafts of flickering light among the grim old giants of the forest. How Jim did snore that night! He would have lifted the tent from its stakes if the whole front had not been left open. This let the roaring noise out, and no great harm was done except that I slept little. Aside from Jim's nasal performance the night was painfully still. No breath of wind stirred the mighty pines. Some wild thing, perhaps a porcupine stealing about stealthily in the brush, could be heard distinctly. The wood in the dying fire would snap and fall with a noise that sounded strangely loud in the stillness. The loon's lone note came like a lost soul's cry through the darkness.

Before the sun could get a look over the treetops the coffeepot was boiling and the bacon frying. We were not long in getting ready to tempt the warriors of the waters in combat. But they were not in a fighting mood. In and out of the coves and bays went the birch bark, Along the shore was many a fallen treetop where it seemed the fish might lurk. Casting about them with all the skill I could muster, I failed to get a rise. Toward noon we had worked around the long shore line to the islands near where we first entered the lake. Here we began to find some fairly good small-mouths. On my light split-bamboo they made great sport. Until this morning, I had never used anything but a heavier jointed Japanese cane rod. I had brought along a split-bamboo, quite light, but feared it would prove too frail in hands unused to its lighter weight. But I will never go back again to the heavier rod. In trolling the fish are less likely to hook themselves on the light rod, there can be no doubt about this. But the sport when they are hooked is all on the side of the lighter weapon. Going around one of the islands there came a strike which made me think the grandfather of all the fish in the lake had tackled my spoon. For many minutes he surged about the boat. He would not come close enough to the top of the water to show what he was. Pappoose Lake has some big pike in it, and, from the way in which he kept out of sight, this fish must have been a monster pike. Whatever he was, when he had tired the angler's arm he went his way without asking leave to. The total catch that day was not enormous. A dozen or fifteen bass, that would average 3lbs., was all. No, this was not all, for as we trudged back over the trail that afternoon I remember the hours on that beautiful lake as among the happiest of my outing. The mental pictures which one carries home from the lakes and forests are the most abiding treasures. The day before in Clear Lake we had caught a score or more of pike still-fishing, so that though we did not get the big muscallunge we had gone after, we did not go back empty-handed to the dam.

The very best fish that were caught by the writer and others fishing at the dam at the same time, were taken near at hand. One muscallunge weighing a little less than 20lbs., was taken within a 100yds. of where we left our boats. Every fisherman had rowed past that point twice every day, and hardly thought it worth while to try for anything there. I caught several 'lunge in this lake when I did not want to go far from camp, and they were the best I got, averaging about 8lbs.

Mud Lake, a little despised sheet of water, lying between Clear and Stone, and connected with both, is a good place for everything but pike. I took a number of big-mouth bass there, and can confirm what your correspondent S. W. S. said last week anent the big-mouths fighting qualities. In clear cool water he is vigorous and gamy. It would be impossible for any man to tell which species of bass he had hooked until the fish breaks water. Both will tug like a broncho on the line, leap gamely from the water, and viciously shake the head while in the air until the spoon rattles like castanets in the effort to throw out the hook from the jaws.

The day came at length for unjointing the rods for the last time. It is a melancholy tune when the sport has been good and the appetite for it yet unsatisfied. We bade the boys good-bye, climbed into the wagon and started for the station. In the hope of seeing a partridge on the way, I slipped cartridges into my gun. About half way to the railroad a bird went whirring out from beside a log, presenting a splendid shot. The log lay on the slope of the river bank not more than ten feet away. He went straight away, but, alas. right across the river. What was the use in shooting a bird only to have him fall in the water where I could not hope to get him? And then what happened? As we sat there at least a dozen birds followed the first one, going one at a time. I could not see them until they started to fly and then a few strokes of their wings put them over the swift current. I could look down on their backs and for at least fifty yards they were in plain view, with not a bush or tree branch to get in the way of a sure aim. It took self denial not to pull trigger on them. But I have always made it a rule to shoot nothing merely for the sake of killing, and I could not have retrieved one of those birds under the circumstances. It seems to me that if I go back to that country again I have earned the right to have a chance at the broods those birds may raise next summer. Going back again? Who ever turned away from a successful fishing trip without intending some day to go back and catch the "biggest fellow that got away."

ILLINOIS. RICHARD GEAR HOBBS.

WILDFOWL IN TEXAS.—II.

IT will not do to leave the river without introducing you to our driver, who, I am afraid, was too much like a typical native; that is, "born rather tired," but with a great deal of curiosity and native shrewdness.

Will V. had found Zach Oit, living some distance from the river, and made inquiries about the "raft" and possibility of getting around it, or means of portage, and Zach came down to our camp just as supper was ready. He excused himself from joining us, having just eaten before leaving home, and besides, "didn't hanker arter ducks anyways, liked pork better."

His curiosity, like that of others in this region, was much aroused in regard to our motives in coming down in this section of country, and credulity was shown in his expression (probably justified by our personal appearance after a long boating trip), if not in his speech, on receiving negative answers to his questions of whether we were fishin', trappin' or huntin' ducks for their feathers. He stated, however, on getting better acquainted, that he didn't think we were "low down enough to be fishin'."

After cautious investigation of us and our outfit, he made propositions for the hauling, qualified with the remark, "I reckon that you uns have got money enough to pay me;" and being satisfied on that important point the bargain was closed.

After meeting Zach the next morning at a ferry some three miles below, loading up boat and baggage on a rather dilapidated wagon, drawn by a light team, to say the least about the horses, the twenty-mile portage was undertaken, and there was our opportunity for learning something concerning our jehu.

He claimed to be a genuine cowboy, ruined, so far as his legitimate profession was concerned, by the fencing of pastures during the past few years. He had tried fishing the river and succeeded admirably at that, "but it was a too-low-down business", (and too much hard work, probably), so he had changed to buying chickens, eggs and butter and trading in tinware for a season, and now had been farming for a couple of years.

Zach freely acknowledged he did not like the business and was not very successful, having to buy corn thus early in December, but then he was going to put in twelve or thirteen acres next season. His experiences in farming were amusing enough, yet pitiable, for without doubt no more fertile land or propitious climate can be found in the United States; and energy and practical knowledge are the only requisites for success.

Mast-fattened hogs are plenty on the lower Colorado, however, and our friend Zach will get along all right, and any reader who may take a trip to Elliott's ferry will find him ready and willing to act as guide or furnish transportation.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 6, we launched our boat in the bayou at Matagorda, after the twenty-mile portage over a smooth prairie of very fine land for the most part, given up mostly to grazing. Several visitors came down to see us and our boat, we agreeing, however, that the boat was too small to navigate the bay, and predicting discomfort if not disaster. One good Samaritan informed us where we could find wood and water up the bayou, and then led us to his boat and pointed out a pile of oysters, telling us to help ourselves. Nothing loth, we thanked him and pitched in, taking off the keen edge of an up-country appetite for oysters and carrying a small cargo to our camping place for a later feast. Matagorda Bay oysters are regarded as the best found on the Gulf coast, and some recent shipments to New York have been successful, showing my taste, cultivated on "Rockaways" in my youth, has not become vitiated, when I pronounce the Matagordas equal to any oyster I have ever tasted.

A heavy norther had accompanied us on our portage, and on Monday was blowing nearly a gale, precluding any start and allowing us plenty of time to hunt up water keg, anchor, and other requisites, besides interviewing some of the resident salts in regard to courses and distances on the bays, of which we were perfectly ignorant. We received plenty of advice and directions, for which we were thankful, but which were at once forgotten, and our trip was really made on a dubious course of south and west, stopping where we felt inclined and sometimes where we were forced by stress of weather.

Matagorda, so important a point in the early history of the State, has sadly fallen from its former prosperity, for the bay is continually shallowing, while railroads have provided other markets. Still it would be a grand point for hunter or angler if not so inconvenient to reach.

Tuesday morning, with a moderate wind, we sailed out into the open bay, bound for the oyster reefs, and during

the sail I had opportunity of counting back the years since I had enjoyed the pleasure of handling a tiller or hauling a sheet on salt water, or any open water in fact, and found that twenty-eight had passed. The crisp sea air in my face and the aroma from the marshes greeting my nostrils, brought back the scenes and recollections of younger days, while lessons learned in Long Island bays have not been forgotten, as with perfect confidence our little craft is forced through the unknown swelling waters. Will V. also enjoys the sail, and salt water, but then he has not been long enough away from the coast for the change to come to him as a revelation and a renovation.

Most of the bays on the western Texas coast are beautiful sheets of water, clear and pure, with beaches of shell or shell sand. In some bays, Espiritu Santo especially, small islands or reefs of shell are quite frequent, many of them with mottes of brush, affording fine camping places and good shelter in case of storms arising. Mud flats and sedge marshes, so frequent in tide waters, are the exceptions, and while many bays are shallow the bottom is generally hard and sound. The average tide is only one foot, rising once in twenty-four hours, but continuous winds from one direction have great effect on the water, often changing its level three or four feet.

Reaching the reefs, we found the oyster beds exposed for acres in extent, resulting from the heavy weather.

Some forty or fifty men were hard at work, taking advantage of the opportunity, and joining in we soon gathered all we required, then laid our course for the main land, reaching a beautiful brush motte with wood in abundance. Oyster raw, fried and roasted, and a great many of them, supplemented with ducks brought from the river, comprised our fare for supper and breakfast, while a roaring fire of drift, tempering the sharp air, enticed us to spend the night away from the boat.

Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 9 and 10, despite some mishaps, afforded as fine sport fishing as we enjoyed on the trip. While cruising along the mainland we discovered an opening in the shore line, and entering, found a bayou some 40ft. wide leading out of a considerable lagoon. Some ducks being about we considered it a favorable place to loiter a few hours, but while trying to get a shot and at the same time to make a landing, by some means the sheet fouled in my gun which was temporarily laid on the washboard and overboard it went, not even leaving a hole in the water to mark the spot. A handy stick lying in the boat was at once thrown on the bank, and the position marked, sail at once taken down, and that gun was to be recovered immediately. The case looked different, however, when the water was found to be about 8ft. deep, bottom muddy, with considerable grass. After anchoring persistent effort was made with the sprit to locate the gun, but the sprit proved too bouyant: then the two lower joints of my rod and a short tip with two fish hooks lashed on securely, were brought into action. At last the gun was located, and while one of us held the boat in position the other grappled. Several hours passed, but then the gun must be had, and after various and sundry catches and slips on the part of both of us, Will V. caught a grip in the guard and the gun was rescued. It was a Winchester repeater; and covered with salt mud and weeds, dripping with ooze, the grip and fore end well scratched, was a woeful sight. The soaked shells from a full magazine were, however, readily thrown out without clogging, and after a thorough washing inside and out in the salt water (our fresh water supply being limited), a good roasting before a fire, and plentiful application of vaseline, the gun worked as well as ever, and continued to do during the remainder of the trip without further attention. The old gun may not be a beauty, but it was honest under difficulties, and the rust spots and scratches are honorable scars, which will serve to recall many incidents of the trip of more pleasurable nature in which the gun took an active instead of a passive part.

While I was engaged with building a fire and cleaning my gun, Will V. took a walk up the bayou and around the lagoon, returning in time to eat a meal I had prepared (he never missed being back at meal times). He reported plenty of ducks in the lagoon, but not water sufficient for the boat, and the bayou was full of fish.

Later, while paddling up the bayou, we discovered the fish to be redfish (channel bass) of good size, and amused ourselves by punching several of them with an oar, for we had no thought of their biting in such confined water, although it was deep.

Reaching the lagoon we found it too shallow for the boat, and I decided to try for a fish, but after much work was able to secure only three diminutive minnows for bait; then thinking the "F" silk line on my reel rather delicate for such fish, it was unreeled and a new linen line substituted. The first and second casts cost me a minnow, but with the third I made fast, and during the next ten minutes had sport enough for an all-day's fishing. The bass was out of the water as much as in it, the favorite maneuver being a rush and break, trying to fall upon the line; but the pace soon told, for there was no sulking, and soon Will V., who had returned, had the landing net under him and a 7-pound prize was on the grass.

The bait question had to be solved, so the fish was killed and a piece cut from his silvery side. Will V. was now all anxiety to fish, but too impatient to rig up his rod, taking instead a hand line with some small hooks attached. He had bites, but that was all, for the hooks were stripped off as if they were glass.

In the meantime I was fast to a fish which, having taken as much line from my reel as I could spare at one time, I was now following up and down the bayou, giving him the butt pretty severely. Finally my prize was conquered, and a grip in the gills aided by the net laid on the bank a fresh water channel cat of fully eighteen pounds, but probably fifty minutes had been used in conquering him.

My next fish struck succeeded in breaking the line just above the hooks, and then for some time not a bite was had.

A couple of fishermen from a boat off shore came searching for redfish, and said they would haul a seine in the lagoon (the bayou being too deep) the next morning as the fish would stay all night. They reported the lagoon as generally fresh water, which accounted for the channel cat being present, but the water was unquestionably salt now.

Another strike while they were present again resulted in the loss of hooks, and on examining the line I found it not much stronger than pack twine; and still wonder at my success in taking the fish I did, but great care had been exercised, for as my rod was only an ordinary split-bamboo bass rod with short tip I was afraid to test very hard.

Night being at hand we returned to the shore where wood was plentiful, and soon had a fish fry in progress.

The eating of redfish direct from the water is a new experience to those who are accustomed to eating them only after being on ice, and only a trial, accompanied with a camping appetite, would possibly convince some skeptics that there is a great difference in flavor as well as grain of the flesh. J. V. B.

Natural History.

CATCHING WILD ANIMALS.—II.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

[*Continued from Page 173.*]

WHEN bedtime came I tied the calf elk up in the tent with us to protect it from the rain and any wild animal that might come prowling about. I had the calf in one corner and the two dogs in another. About two in the morning the calf got hungry, it got up and began nosing around and calling for its mother. It trampled over men and dogs, until the latter left the tent in disgust. I got up and warmed up some water, mixed a mess of condensed milk, warmed this nicely in a bottle and put a rubber nipple over the top, thinking it would take something to eat. I fooled with that calf for half an hour trying to get it to suck, but it would not. So I tied it up short, made it lie down and turned in, but my troubles had but just begun. It kept me awake all night with its crying. I tried to make it suck from the bottle in the morning, but no. I suppose it did not like the taste of the milk. Dolph and I were in a hurry to pack up and get to Yancey's, where we could get fresh cow's milk. The elk was crying all the time. When the horses were brought up, Dolph suggested that we try the calf with the mare, to see if it could get something to eat there. I held it up, while Dolph held his hand over the mare's eye. As soon as the calf smelt the mare's udder it reached for a teet and went to sucking. The colt came up on the other side, to get some breakfast, too, but we drove it away. There was no difficulty now about feeding the calf, except as to quantity. The mare did not offer to kick, but we would not let the calf come near her until we had a hand over the eye on the side we held the elk, ready to drag it out of danger if the mare showed signs of using her hoofs on it.

We had some little trouble getting it to Yancey's. I did not want to trust it on top of the packs, so I carried, led and drove it the four miles we had to travel. It would follow the mare, but was in danger from the colt, who took a decided dislike to it, kicking at it at every opportunity. So I had to let Dolph go on with the pack, while I came on more slowly with the calf. I had quite a time practicing calls until I found I could imitate one or two so that the calf would understand and answer. Toward the last I had to carry the calf all the way; no easy job, as it weighed about 40lbs.

When we reached Yancey's I tried it with fresh cow's milk but could not get it to drink or suck. Every two hours I tried it, but the stupid thing would not learn. I had to pour milk down its throat to keep it from starving. I had the calf about six days before it learned to feed from a bottle. I found most of the elk calves just as stupid; a very young one would learn to feed in a day or two, while one a week old would be two weeks learning.

For a few days I was busy fixing up one of Mr. Yancey's log cabins, building a large pen and safe shelter for young animals. I was up nights, too, with the calf, feeding it reduced cow's milk, warmed in a bottle over a candle or in a water bath if the fire was not out. I had the elk in a room next to the one I camped in. Its cries during the night would keep me awake; to keep it still I would get up and feed it, when it would quiet down so that I could get a little rest. I had to keep all the animals near by so that I could take care of them if anything disturbed them in the night.

On May 24 Moody, Sam, Dolph and I went out to hunt up horses, and anything in the way of game we could find. I left the elk in charge of a young lady at Yancey's who promised to try and feed it.

We crossed the Yellowstone and followed the Cooke City wagon road to Specimen divide. Moody went to the left, Sam, Dolph and I to the right, to look over as much country as possible. As soon as we approached the crest we found a few cow elk, which did not run off as they usually do, so that we were sure there must be calves there belonging to them. We separated, hunting the ground over carefully. The cows would run off a hundred yards or so, then turn and watch us. If the dogs got any distance ahead of us the elk would circle around on that side. Once, when we all went over a hill, one cow ran up on it to look at us. Just then Woody came up through a hollow close by and said he had found a young elk but no horses. I told him that I had found his horses but no elk, although I was sure there were calves close by. I showed him where he could find the horses, only a short distance further on. He pointed out the tree where the calf was. I sent Dolph to tie it up, while I kept on hunting for more calves. We rode back and forth, hunting all the groves, looking under trees, among the rocks and anywhere that we thought would shelter an animal.

Dolph now joined in the hunt. We worked back over ground we had passed over once when I saw an antelope watching Dolph. She was standing beside a granite boulder in a slight depression. I rode toward her slowly watching her, and looking the ground over carefully. I was sure I had ridden before within 50ft. of where the antelope was now standing, but rode toward her with the intention of looking to see what she was doing there, or whether she had anything for me. When within 50yds. she saw me and started off on a trot. I went at once to the rock and saw two queer yellowish-gray things in the most awkward positions imaginable. The only parts of them that seemed natural were their heads. Those were on the ground right, but their bodies and legs were twisted about, legs sticking out here and there as though they had been stepped on by some huge foot and flattened out. I dismounted, took a small rope and tied it around their necks without either one offering to escape; if I lifted their heads a little they would let them drop back where they had been. They were doing just as they had been ordered, "to lie still and not move under any circumstances." When I had the rope on them I picked them up to stand them on their stilt-like legs, but for quite a while they acted as though their legs were broken. Finally, however, they showed life enough and attempted to run, bounding about and crying pitifully. I picked them up in my arms to carry to where the little elk was. They were two little bucks not over ten hours old, but as bright and pretty as any young animal I ever saw. Having all I could attend to for the day I started Dolph off after a pack horse and outfit to carry the young animals, giving him three hours to make the trip. We were a little over seven miles from home.

I tied the two antelope up in some low brush and made a shelter for them with my gum coat, for I could see showers of hail and rain coming. The little elk was protected by the giant fir, under which her mother had cached her. It was almost impossible to distinguish any difference between the elk and roots, among which she lay. If elk are stupid about some things they are surely able to cache their young where they are difficult to find.

The two dogs seemed delighted with the new pets; Bobby would roll over and over and run around, trying to get them to play with her. She would run up and lick them and then run around in a circle until I drove her away. They were too young for such sport. Leo took a liking to the antelope, but I would not let him come near for fear such an object might frighten them to death. I left her to watch the horse and animals, and hunted around for more young and to learn of likely places where I could find them later. I could see Sam and Moody on the other side of the river next to Slough Creek hunting horses; could see several bands of antelope and a few elk. I watched for Dolph, following the road with my field glasses until I could see him coming on the lope. He was coming fast enough sure. He likes to ride fast, what boy don't? But this time it pleased us both. I busied myself gathering grass and spruce boughs until he got there with Fisher, the pack horse. He had two canvas panniers hung over the pack saddle, and putting a few boughs in one I put the calf in a sack and laid her on the boughs. The other pannier I filled almost full of boughs and grass, spreading it well open with sticks. On the soft spungy mass I placed the two antelope, then threw a long burlap over the whole, tied it down carefully, leaving the elk's head out, and cut a hole so that I could see the antelope. We started off just as a hard shower came up. It rained very hard for a few minutes, beating in the elk's face, so we thought we would name her "Rain-in-the-Face." The antelope were sheltered by the sack and rode very comfortably. The elk got tired holding up her head so rested it on Fisher's neck when the storm passed and went to sleep. Fisher is my favorite pack animal when I have any children, babies, young animals or anything that must be carried very carefully.

We could not travel faster than a walk, so were three hours getting home. The antelope never offered to move. The elk struggled a few times but gave it up and rode safely in. I put the antelope in the room where I lived, not daring to trust them with such big clumsy things as the calf elk. When I offered the antelope their milk in a bottle they took hold at once. While one would be sucking the other would be trying to get hold too, running its little black tongue out—a tongue as black as the rubber on the nipple of the bottle—trying to crowd the other away, or if one was sleeping it would wake up at the noise made by the other feeding and come jumping. All I had to do to call them was to imitate the sound they made feeding; when they heard it they would spring from their beds to the middle of the floor before looking for me. Catching sight of the bottle they would come bleating something like a lamb, not so loud, but more pitifully, their black tongues out ready to take hold of the bottle. Sometimes when I was sitting at the table they would come up and paw and strike quite angrily to attract my attention. I had to feed them, if possible, every two hours during the day and at least three times during the night. They would not let me sleep. When they got hungry they would run about on the floor and try to jump up on the bed, but as soon as they had had a feed they were back in their beds.

We had an open fire-place in the room, where we did our cooking. This was the favorite place for them to lie. It was only by watching them every moment that we could keep them out of the fire. When doing any cooking we would build a fence of boxes about the fire-place. Even then we could not leave them a moment; they would jump against a box, knock it over, and stand close to the fire; if it was a large one even scorching their legs in the hot coals. I used to put water on the fire as soon as we were through using it. They would lie down on the warm ashes unless we piled a lot of boxes in the fire-place. They were so exactly alike I could not tell them apart until one night a candle dripped on the head of one while I was warming some milk for him, giving him a mark he carried until killed six weeks later. I was very much attached to them. When one got sick I thought it was going to die, and I did not leave it all day, but did every thing possible until he was better. They did not show the white marks on the neck and belly seen on older antelope, but the long white hairs were very plain on their rump. These they have the power of spreading out like a fan, which they do when frightened. I can always tell when they are going to run. You will see this white mass of hair commence to widen: then look out, for they are going to start. My little friends would make quite a showing of their white rumps, if they saw anything that alarmed them. They would run about the cabin and slide on the floor when trying to stop themselves. If the dogs happened to be sleeping they would run over them. Bobby would have to get on the bed to get out of the way, Leo used to have to go out doors or stand up to keep out of their path. I could feel the place where their horns were starting. It was just over the eyes, and so close that there is only room for the upper lid between the eye and horn. This enables them to see without showing any part of their body. E. HOFER.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will ma free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's boo "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of conten and specimen illustrations from the volume.—Adv.

THE VALUE OF NATURAL HISTORY.

THE naturalist is not infrequently asked, "Of what use are your studies? It is true they are interesting; your specimens are beautiful: I have no doubt you find your occupation congenial, but I cannot see that the results are of real value; there's no money in it."

This aspect of the case is so foreign to the student's accepted ideas of the importance of his own especial pursuit, that he may find himself puzzled to make a satisfactory reply. A stranger to the world of finance, he cannot place a money value on subjects which he has been trained to regard only from the standpoint of the scientist. For this reason he attempts a scientific reply, not pausing to think that to the lay mind his explanation will be quite as unintelligible as the investigations which led to the original question.

There are, however, two sides to the question, and every branch of natural history has its economic as well as its scientific aspect. For example, the determination of "geological horizons," the identification and relationships of fossil animals, appear to the popular mind of slight importance as compared with the analysis of minerals; in other words, a geologist is of practical value only as a mineralogist, while as a palæontologist his labors have no pecuniary worth. In a similar manner the ichthyologists may describe innumerable fishes, may study their relationships to past and present forms, and may classify all the known species in order that he may further treat of their life-histories; but it is only when the ichthyologist becomes a pisciculturist that his studies assume a value which can be expressed in figures. Still, the maintenance by our government of a Fish Commission, and the establishment of fish hatcheries where may be propagated millions of food fishes with which to stock our depleted streams, is unanswerable proof of the practical value of ichthyology. For it is only through careful, scientific study as an ichthyologist that the fishculturist is enabled to intelligently direct his efforts.

An entomologist or "bugman" is supposed to spend half his time catching insects with a net, and the other half in impaling them on pins. Fortunately the results of the studies of entomologists are now receiving the consideration they deserve, and not only has our Department of Agriculture its Division of Entomology, but many States are establishing similar bureaus where the systematic study of insect life may be pursued. It must be obvious to the least scientific-minded, that if we hope to effectually combat the ravages of noxious insects, our first step should be a thorough study of their habits. Before making an assault a general studies the forces and position of his enemy in order that he may direct his movements to the best advantage, and if we expect to destroy an insect pest, we must first become thoroughly familiar with its modes of life, and thus discover under what conditions it may be most effectually attacked.

The word ornithology is generally pronounced with an effort, while the work of an ornithologist is commonly supposed to consist of blowing eggs and stuffing birds. The sceptic may be told of the æsthetic side of ornithology, of the pleasure to be derived from a study of the habits of birds, their songs, the intelligence displayed by them in nest building, their migrations, and the hundred beautiful phases of bird life, or he may be told in the words of Professor Morse, that "there is no group of animals which exceeds birds in varied and suggestive material for the evolutionist. . . . . An attentive and patient study of the birds has established almost every point defined by Darwin in his theory of natural selection. . . . indeed the student need go no further than the birds to establish every principle of the derivative theory." Still I doubt if this statement will appeal to him, or increase his respect for the ornithologist as a useful member of society—the dollar mark is wanting. If, however, it is asserted that without the presence of birds the earth would not be habitable, he may be sufficiently impressed to grant that objects so important to man's existence may be worthy man's attention.

As yet we are on the threshold of a knowledge of the relationships of birds to man, but let us cite one easily demonstrable instance where ignorance of birds' habits has resulted in direct pecuniary loss. In 1885 the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act which provided a bounty of 50 cents on each hawk and owl killed within the limits of the State. As a result of this act $90,000 was paid in bounties during the year and a half which succeeded the passage of the law. This proves the destruction of nearly 128,000 hawks and owls. Dr. Merriam, the ornithologist of the Department of Agriculture, in commenting on this fact says: "Granting that 5,000 chickens are killed annually in Pennsylvania by hawks and owls, and that they are worth 25 cents each (a liberal estimate in view of the fact that a large proportion of them are killed when very young), the total loss would be $1,250, and the poultry killed in a year and a half would be worth $1,875. Hence it appears that during eighteen months the State of Pennsylvania has expended $90,000 to save its farmers a loss of $1,875. But this estimate by no means represents the actual loss to the farmer and the tax-payer of the State. It is within bounds to say that in the course of a year every hawk and owl destroys at least 1,000 mice or their equivalent in insects, and that each mouse or its equivalent so destroyed would cause the farmer a loss of 2 cents per annum. Therefore, omitting all reference to the enormous increase in the numbers of these noxious animals when nature's means of holding them in check has been removed, the lowest possible estimate of the value of each hawk and owl to the farmer would be $20 a year or $30 in a year and a half.

"Hence, in addition to the $90 000 actually expended by the State in destroying 128,571 of its benefactors, it has incurred a loss to its agricultural interests of at least $3,857,130, or a total loss of $3,947,130 in a year and a half, which is at the rate of $2,631,420 per annum! In other words, the State has thrown away $2,105 for every dollar saved. And even this does not represent fairly the full loss, for the slaughter of such a vast number of predaceous birds is almost certain to be followed by a correspondingly enormous increase in the numbers of mice and insects formerly held in check by them, and it will take many years to restore the balance thus blindly destroyed through ignorance of the economic relations of our common birds and mammals."

To their credit be it said that the legislators of Pennsylvania were not slow to recognize the error which a lack of proper information had caused them to make. A State ornithologist was appointed, and through his efforts this ruinous and absurd law has been repealed, and further, by the distribution of a State work on ornithology the inhabitants of Pennsylvania may claim a better knowledge of the value of birds to man than the people of any other State.

Let us look at the subject now from a somewhat wider and more general aspect. The importance of quarantine stations will not be questioned, even though their accounts and reports have no debits and credits. We pass here from the domain of pure natural history into that of medicine: the question of health is involved, and health can be shown to have a market value, since without it the accumulation of riches is, as a rule, impossible. But why should we so jealously protect our cities from the incursions of cholera and fever microbes, which at the worst can only occur as an epidemic, when we have permitted and continue to permit the introductions of such universally destructive pests as rats, mice, English sparrows, cockroaches, clothes moths, buffalo beetles or "carpet bugs," hessian flies, elm-beetles, etc., etc. Not one of these animals is a native of this country, and although they may assume the form of a scourge and cause the loss of millions of dollars, their further introduction or the appearance of equally harmful vermin is a subject which has not yet concerned legislators.

What we have written here is an outline merely of some of the more striking aspects of economic natural history. The instinctive, insatiable craving of the human mind for a knowledge of the things that be, the inborn desire to solve the great problem of existence, have not been touched upon, but even without these powerful pleas for a study of the life of the world, it is hoped that sufficient commercial importance has been given to some phases of zoological investigation to assure the naturalist that he may pursue his private study and at the same time fulfill his duty to his fellow-men. NATURALIST.

WILD GEESE IN WINTER.

MAPLE CORNER, Willington, Conn., Feb. 11.— *Editor Forest and Stream:* About three o'clock in the clear, bright, sunlight of yesterday afternoon a very large flock of wild geese flew over, following the course of the Willimantic River, southward. They were flying in regular harrow shape and very low, the even movement of their wings and their musical call being distinctly audible. "Honk! honk! honk!" called my husband in a good imitation. A little ripple ran along the line, and the leader flew downward and circled over the place from which the sound proceeded to ascertain, evidently, who was presuming to hold him to account for their unseasonable appearance, and becoming convinced that it was one not in authority, he flew back and resumed his place of command. During the evening there was a halo about the moon, and to-day the snow is falling heavily. Will some of the FOREST AND STREAM readers give their theory in regard to these aerial travelers and their course at this unusual season. Where can they be to-day? If any one sees a corresponding flock will they kindly report?

Yesterday morning for the first time I heard the voice of a bird that always visits here in late winter or early spring. I have never seen him, but knew his not unmusical yet somewhat shrill "*She ling! she-ling! she-ling!*" "Oh, hear that bird?" I said to a person whose whole life has been spent hereabouts. "Do you know what it is?' "Bird? I didn't hear anything. It wasn't an oriole, was it?"

I am prompted by several inquiries that have been made, to say that any information in regard to forests and streams in this "undiscovered country" will be cheerfully given in response to a note of inquiry from any of your readers. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

[A general impression exists among those who have never given particular attention to the subject, that migratory birds never fly north in winter. This belief is due to thoughtlessness alone. If questioned, no one would say that he believed that birds begin to fly south at the approach of cold weather, and continue to move in this direction without ever turning round until spring is at hand. He would say that he believed they went south in autumn until they reached their wintering ground, and that while they remained there they made local flights in any direction that pleased them, north, south, east or west. Now in open seasons the geese winter in southern New England, and there they may be seen by those who look for them, flying north or south or in other directions. The following is an example of this: On a river which empties into Long Island Sound in Connecticut, is a cove fed by a warm spring brook, and the waters of this brook are often open late into the winter, and some winters do not freeze up at all. In this cove, some years ago a flock of geese used to feed, spending the night there, and each morning at daylight, or soon after, flying south to the sound where they remained during the day, to return at night to the cove. Usually, the flight to the cove was made after dark, and the return journey about daylight, but sometimes in stormy or foggy weather the birds were later in their morning flight, and earlier at evening. The northern flight might thus sometimes be seen by people unacquainted with the local habits of this particular flock of geese, and such observers would truly say that they had seen a flock of geese flying north in winter. But as has been seen, this northern flight meant nothing at all. What the facts may be in regard to the birds seen by our correspondent, we do not know, but it is altogether probable that the matter could be easily explained. Many of the matters in nature which, to those of us who have not studied them, seem most surprising, are so only because of our neglect of the subject in hand.]

DEVELOPMENT OF THE LAMPREY.—We are informed by Mr. William Bahme, of Newlin, Pa., that he had a lamprey, Feb. 1, which changed from the blind to the eyed stage of its existence. The little larval lampreys are called sand eels and may be obtained in the fall of the year. The eyes begin to appear in February and the transformation is quickly accomplished. Mr. Bahme found a lot of the larvæ in the river where a fallen tree had collected leaves in abundance; they were near the surface in the sun and were soon changed from the blind to the eyed state. He believes that the blind and toothless condition of this little river lamprey lasts five years. The observations are of great interest and Mr. Bahme intends to study the subject thoroughly.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 6.—If I am not mistaken it was my fortune to be one of the first, if not the first to start the "Last of the Buffalo" heading which for five years has been doing such yeoman service in the general press. In the articles written in 1886 in another paper it seemed certain that the Buffalo Jones calf trip of that year had really gotten to the last of the buffalo. Developments since then have shown that such was not the case, and the *dernier* bison is not even yet, as see later columns of FOREST AND STREAM. Certainly it is surprising and pleasing to know that so large a number of these animals still remain native in the Yellowstone Park.

FOREST AND STREAM has advantages in questions like these in natural history which few journals approach, and it has kept check on the actual status of the American buffalo question more accurately, I imagine, than any other journal. Certainly it is most gratifying and delightful to learn that this thoroughness of method has not been confined to this country alone, but has also surprised and taken a field in Europe. Mr. Waldeck's papers on the European bison will be read with an exceptional degree of interest by all classes of our sportsmen. It will be news to most of them to learn that any such animal exists in Europe to-day, if indeed they know that it ever did so exist. It will be a surprise to them to see, on looking at the engravings, how general is the resemblance of this animal to the American bison. The chief surprise, however, will be to think that this species should still remain alive and in representation to-day in a country so old and crowded. If this be so, what right have we to think of letting our great native and typical animal die out? The thought should shame us as a people.

The paper should be congratulated on having secured a news sensation of general merit, as agreeable as unexpected. I am inclined to think it should not be looked upon merely as an interesting topic well handled. It ought to be a starting point for a practical interest in our own native bison. It ought to be the first stepping stone in a plan for national legislation for the protection and increase of our animal—a plan whose success is certain enough, so long as an American journal can show the picture of a single bison alive in Europe to-day. It may be that FOREST AND STREAM has done a great specific service to the people of America in this. It may be that after a time we shall not concern ourselves about finding news of the "Last of the Buffalo," but shall say that there never is going to be any last buffalo at all; that such a thing would be a shame, and so must not be in America.

E. HOUGH.

BIG HORNS.—Messrs. W. W. Hart & Co., of this city, recently showed us a large collection of moose and elk horns which they have lately received from the far Northwest. The pairs are about equally divided between the two species, and contain some very fine examples of each. One pair of moose horns have on each shovel a curious fold, and the antlers are besides very large. A pair of elk antlers are especially noteworthy because much less widely separated than is usually the case, and having the points of the antlers curiously turned up.

THE LINNÆAN SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.—A meeting of the society will be held at 8 P. M. at the American Museum of Natural History, Eighth avenue and Seventy-seventh street, March 16. Paper by Mr. L. S. Foster, "The Winter Birds of the Vicinity of New York City."

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

WOLF HUNTING IN RUSSIA.

RUSSIA is preëminently the country of wolves. In America it is only under very exceptional circumstances that wolves pursue men, and the wolf is hunted and trapped by the skin hunters without any sense of danger to lend excitement to the chase; but in the great uninhabited plains and vast forests of Russia wolves continue to exist in uncounted numbers, and the hunters who lust after the excitement of the wolf hunt must lend themselves to be hunted.

The method generally pursued is for three or four well-armed hunters to charter a troïka, a sleigh with three horses harnessed abreast. A young pig is taken into the sleigh with them and the party move off at an easy pace over the snow. Arrived at the plains, or the edge of the forest or waste, the coachman gives the horses the reins, and they bound along at a good pace, the center horse trotting, the horses on the flanks breaking into a swinging canter.

The young pig, unaccustomed to the inconveniences of travel, raises his voice in remonstrance at the unpleasant jolting, and, finding no relief, fills the air with his plaintive lamentations.

The squeal falls like music on listening ears; a first wolf raises his sharp nose, scents the keen air, pricks his ears, and, having taken in the direction of the music, raises his own voice in a howl, which, although intended only as a call to his fellows and modulated with excitement and satisfaction, is anything but a cheerful note for any save ears attuned to it by love of the chase.

To that dismal howl come fainter howls in distant response, and those howls awaken still more distant howls, as yet unheard, the news of game ahead being telegraphed from wolf to wolf, from troop to troop, in ever widening circles, until every wolf within a radius of several miles has joined in the pursuit.

Very soon the leaders have sighted the sleigh, and, finding that there is nobler game than a stray pig, they maintain a cautious distance, waiting for the auxiliary

forces whose eager yelling is borne upon their ears from all sides through the run, crisp air, until the troop, increasing in numbers, closes up upon the hunters with the silent irresistible fury of the avalanche.

For such sport a cool and courageous driver is of first importance, for the horses, having an instinctive dread of wolves, are soon wild with terror; striving to take the bit in their teeth, and rush ahead with a blind fury, regardless of all obstructions.

From the moment the wolves have ventured close to the sleigh the firing begins; at first with careful aim, but as the wolves pour in from all sides, the air is filled with a dense cloud of fine snow particles, obscuring the wolves, and the hunters fire at random. The horses and sleigh with its troop of wolves on flank and rear, enveloped in a cloud of snow particles raised by themselves, roll on like a whirlwind; the shouting of the coachman, the squealing of the pig, the howling of the wolves, the screaming of the terrified horses, and the rolling thunder of the rapid fusilade unite to create a sense of terror and excitement, in comparison with which tiger hunting on elephants is as child's play.

As long as the coachman maintains control of his horses all goes well; but if he loses control, or if a horse falls or the sleigh upsets, all is over. The next day or the day after searching parties going out would find the sleigh and harness and guns in the snow, but of the horses, the hunters and the pig, only the big bones would remain to tell the tale.

It is now a little more than a year ago that the Prince Repnine, with two companions, engaged in such a hunt, which brought them more than the danger and excitement they calculated on, and came within an ace of being their last hunt.

The party set out one evening in a large sleigh; each hunter was armed with a pair of double-barreled guns and a hundred and fifty cartridges. The Prince commanded the rear, and his companions took charge, one of each flank.

On reaching the steppe, an immense desert covered with snow, the coachman shook his reins, the horses broke off into a canter, the pigs began to squeal, a few wolves howled in response, and ere long the hunters saw the shadowy form of half a score of them following in the rear, but they were few in numbers and maintained a respectable distance, waiting for reinforcements. Gradually their numbers increased, they approached the sleigh, which was gliding at an easy but moderate pace over the snow, the coachman holding the excited horses well in hand. A band of at least twenty wolves was allowed to come to close quarters before the firing commenced. A shot was fired, a wolf fell; there was great excitement and apparent disorganization of the troop, and it appeared to the hunters that their pursuers had been diminished one-half.

In fact seven or eight of the more famished brutes had remained behind to feast on their fallen comrade, but their ranks were soon full again; on all sides one heard howlings responded to by howlings; on all sides wolves sprang up as if out of the snow, their sharp noses showing themselves between a pair of eyes glowing like carbuncles.

They were at close quarters now, and numerous enough, and the three hunters maintained a rolling fire into their ranks, but although every ball hit home, the band continued to increase in numbers.

Ere long the troup was swollen to vast numbers, which began to crowd upon the sleigh: the pace increased with the excitement, and the vast cavalcade flew over the snow, silent as death but for the dismal howling of the wolves.

With their center a few yards in rear of the sleigh, the troop formed themselves into a crescent, the two horns of which were far in advance of the horses on either side.

The pig, which had before been stimulated to squeal, was now kept as quiet as possible; the unexpected number of the wolves foreboded danger, and at every cry of the pig their fury and audacity was redoubled. The firing was maintained without intermission, but already our hunters had fired away half their cartridges. There remained only about two hundred between the three of them, and they were surrounded by more than a thousand wolves.

The two horns of the living crescent began now to draw toward each other, the wolves were evidently acting in accordance with a concerted plan, they were bent on forming a circle which should inclose their prey in its center, and gradually close in upon them till escape would be hopeless; for if only one of the horses were brought down, resistance could hardly be prolonged another minute.

The horses snorted, screamed and plunged frightfully, but nothing gave way, and the coachman maintained his control over them.

"What do you think of it, Ivan?" asked the Prince of his coachman.

"The enraged beasts have tasted blood," said he, "and the longer you continue firing the more their numbers increase. If you will leave it to me, Prince, I will turn the horses' heads homeward and give them their heads."

"Can you rely upon them?"

"I will answer for them."

"And will you be responsible for us?"

The coachman did not reply: he saw that the critical moment had arrived in which the Prince and his friends, awed by the growing terror of their situation, were not unwilling to see him take the command. Without another word he wheeled them gradually round in the direction of the chateau, and gave them their heads. The noble brutes, wild with terror and excitement, no sooner felt their heads free than they bounded off at a furious pace, the sleigh scarcely seeming to hamper their movements.

The coachman, while letting the horses go at their best speed, continued to wheel them round, and almost in an instant they charged down upon one of the flanks of the wolves, which scattered right and left as the horses plunged among them. The horses were no more galloping now, they were flying. At this moment the hunters raised their guns again for another shot.

"For your lives," cried Ivan, "don't fire!" They obeyed.

And now it was seen that the wolves had come to a standstill: they were evidently nonplussed by the unexpected maneuver, their tactics had been spoiled and they did not know what to do next.

In this minute of indecision the horses, straining at top speed, had shot nearly half a mile ahead, and when the wolves renewed the pursuit they appeared to follow but slowly, the huntsmen soon ceased to fear that the wolves would overtake them.

But there was no slackening of speed, and a quarter of an hour later our hunters entered the courtyard of the chateau. The Prince estimates that in this quarter of an hour the horses had covered a distance of six miles, but a severe critic might remark that he probably did not look at his watch until some minutes after the start.

The following day the Prince and his party visited the field of battle on horseback, and the bones of over 200 wolves attested to the steadiness of the shooting and to the numbers that were present at the banquet.—*Translated from the French for Forest and Stream by C. F. Amery.*

THE MONGOLIAN PHEASANT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Judge O. N. Denny, late counsellor to the king of Corea, and to whom we sportsmen of the northwest Pacific coast owe such a deep debt of gratitude for introducing the Mongolian pheasant into this country, has just favored me with a most delightful chat about the characteristics of the bird in its native country.

It will probably be remembered by many of the readers of Forest and Stream that while the Judge was U. S. Consul-general at Shanghai, China, he procured and sent to us, at his own expense, about 50 pairs of pheasants of various varieties, including the ringneck Mongolian, green Japanese, copper, tragopan, silver and golden, none of which cost his less than $8 per pair in China.

Some of his remarks will be of interest to those numerous persons who have been trying to determine whether these pheasants will be able to endure the rigors of Eastern winters. The Judge says that they undoubtedly can. He informs me that 40 degrees below zero is nothing unusual in that part of Mongolia where the pheasants bearing that name were procured. Then there is another trait that is characteristic of all of them. They exercise good judgment during cold snaps and seek out sheltered places and visit the stacks, sheds and barns of the farmer, and are hardier and better "rustlers" than even the Bob White. The Judge says that all this talk about the pheasants being destructive to the farmers' crops is bosh, and the birds are made the victims of such slanders by those who are seeking excuses for killing them. Before he sent any of the birds here he thoroughly investigated their habits and characteristics, to the end that he might not be held responsible for introducing a pest into this country, as he "did not wish Americans to curse him as the Australians curse the man that introduced rabbits into their country."

He went into the fields of China and was shown where the pheasants had turned clods in their search for crickets, worms, etc., and after careful inquiry and observation unreservedly declares them to be insectivorous and the friend of the farmer. He also pleasantly referred to their pugnacity and said that in China hawks and kites let them severely alone.

In this connection permit me to relate a little incident that transpired down at the Honeyman Shooting Preserve, on Sauvie's Island, near Portland, not long since, the truthfulness of which is vouched for by Mr. James Honeyman and two other well known Portland sportsmen:

The gentlemen had gone to the house for lunch, when their attention was attracted by the actions of a large hawk near the house. A cock Mongolian was standing on the fence intently watching and boldly countering every movement of his hawkship. The hawk would circle and dart, but Mr. Pheasant was always ready for him and met him squarely in mid-air with spurs and beak. The battle lasted a long time, as the hawk seemed loth to lose such a tempting dinner. Now and then the hawk would circle over an adjacent bunch of grass and then return to the gentleman on the fence. Presently, while the hawk and cock was engaged in battle, a hen pheasant left the bunch of grass and hurried into the thick sal-lal brush, where the cock soon joined her, leaving the hawk to seek his dinner elsewhere.

Portland, Oregon, Feb. 22. S. H. Greene.

A MONTANIAN ON THE PARK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some time ago a bill was introduced in Congress by Senator Sanders, which granted a right of way from Cinnabar, the terminus of the National Park Railroad, to Cooke City. It now appears from the papers that another bill has been introduced by the same gentleman, asking the Government to segregate that portion of the National Park up the Gardiner River, taking in Soda Butte Creek and East Fork Yellowstone River. Both these streams are the home of elk, deer and a few buffalo that live in the Park, and as maps will show, to segregate that portion of the Park, would about divide the Park in half.

Now, it is necessary that Cooke City should have means of transportation, and if the proposed route via Gardiner was the only practicable route, it would seem unreasonable to deprive them of the right of way through the National Park, provided surveys could show the above route a practicable one. This has not been fully demonstrated by survey. But there are practicable routes from the Northern Pacific R. R. to Cooke, perhaps the best being that which has been surveyed by way of Clark's Fork of the Yellowstone, and which would in no way interfere with the "National Park." Some years ago that route was found to be eminently practicable; without heavy grades, and it was learned that it would open up the most extensive coal fields in Montana, and new mining districts as well. The fact that the "Clark's Forks" route would open up the best coal fields in Montana would perhaps be a reason for the N. P. R. R. Co. to oppose this route to Cooke City, since that company now contro's the coal supply of eastern Montana, and will do so until other railroads penetrate new fields.

Another route for a railroad to the "New World" mining district (Cooke City) is what is known as the Stillwater route, which would be a road from Stillwater town on the N. P. R. R. to Cooke City about 63 miles long, upon which a preliminary survey has been made and found practicable, the route following the Stillwater River to its source near Cooke City.

In addition to the above two routes, which are proven by maps and surveys to be practicable, perhaps a route from the N. P. R. R. at Big Timber following the Boulder River would be found available. All those routes would reach the heart of mines tributary to Cooke City, besides opening up others, which would probably prove equally as good.

Now, I believe that if it was left to a vote of the people of Montana, we would find that a majority was opposed to any railroad being allowed to pass through any part of the National Park, as well as to the cutting off any portion to accommodate any railroad company, and further, they would *vote No* on the question of the segregation of any portion of the National Park, especially that part north and east of the Yellowstone River and Soda Butte Creek.

The countless thousands of buffalo and elk which a few years ago roamed over the country are now practically extinct, except the few that find refuge in America's only National Park, protected by the strong arm of the Government, and even deer, mountain sheep and antelope have become very scarce outside. The valley of the East Fork of the Yellowstone, which Congress is asked to segregate, is one of the least elevated and most open portions of the Park, and there the game of all kinds congregate in winter—a fact that no honest man in America can deny—and a railroad, with its accessories, would drive all the game out of the Park, destroying their last winter refuge, and in a few years elk, deer and buffalo would be as extinct as the mastodon.

Besides, it is not proven that the route via Yellowstone River and Soda Butte Creek is practicable. I have been in Montana for many years and have failed to find any one who knows that even a preliminary survey has ever been made to Cooke City from Gardiner over the proposed route.

It may be that some one has surveyed the coal fields near Mount Everts, and that this is only a scheme to get hold of these coal lands rather than one for a railroad!

The route via Yellowstone River and Soda Butte Creek, even if found to be the most practicable, would inevitably be controlled by the N. P. R. R. Co., and the cost of transportation would possibly be but little less than now.

Another thing to be considered in the matter is the fact that if the N. P. R. R. Co. is allowed to pass through the National Park, or to have a slice cut off, to accommodate that company, it is quite probable that the Great Northern, Union Pacific, Burlington and Missouri, and other railroads leading in that direction, would ask the same privilege.

Now that the Park has been extended south and east to include a larger area, additional efforts should be made to protect the fish and game, and wardens should be appointed who would honestly endeavor to do their duty; men acquainted with the country, not old "skin hunters," but men who would protect instead of destroying or permitting others to do so.

My view is that the National Park is the property of the people of the United States. Montana is no more interested in its preservation than the people of Maine or Texas, the grounds being the wonderland of all worlds—and while Senators or Representatives from Montana may have friends interested in such encroachments as that proposed—it is hardly to be supposed that Senators and Representatives from Middle or Southern States have any interests, save to stand by the National Park, and to them we look to preserve the Nation's pleasure ground intact. And while syndicates and corporations have been unceasing in their efforts to so obtain and control the Park so that all visitors would be forced to pay them tribute, we are under great obligations to many Senators, and especially to Senator Vest, for their loyalty to America's National Park, as it is now comparatively free and intact.

If the Government wants to cut the Park up to favor one railroad, I say take the soldiers away and open the Park wide open, and then if the people want to see any game, they may find it in Alaska, where one skin-hunter told me there was plenty of room for our game.

Thousands of dollars have been sent to Washington to lobby this bill through. Segregrate never.

Uncle Sam.

A JACK RABBIT DRIVE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I send a photograph illustrating the "drive" method of destroying jack rabbits, practiced in southern California. On last Saturday a drive took place near Fresno in which, it is said, nearly two thousand horsemen engaged. A tract of country embracing about twenty square miles was swept by the riders, who closed in from all sides driving the rabbits before them. About 15,000 rabbits were thus forced into a central corral of wire, where they were killed with clubs.

More than 50,000 rabbits were killed in a series of drives which was made near Bakersfield last winter. Fruit growers are compelled to thin out the jack rabbits occasionally, or the large, rapid-breeding creatures would eat up everything they could plant.

It was announced that the rabbits taken at Fresno would be distributed among the poor of San Francisco; but this was not done as they were not in good condition. At times the rabbits are infested with the larva of the *Cœnurus*, a parasite of the tapeworm group. These appear as large watery blisters on the flesh of the animal, the succeeding stages in the development of the *Cœnurus* taking place in the stomach of the coyote, or other carnivorous animals preying upon the rabbits.

So many coyotes have been killed here during the past year that their decrease may have the effect of relieving the rabbits of this parasite in some degree, by preventing its complete development in the coyote's stomach. The bounty of five dollars, which is paid in California on coyote scalps appears to have had the effect of increasing the jack rabbits in proportion as their natural check was removed. The coyote law, made in the interest of shepherds, has proved detrimental to the interests of the horticulturists. It is said to have induced systematic coyote killing in other States, the scalps being smuggled across the State line for this ridiculously large Californian bounty.

As a natural result of the wholesale slaughter of coyotes, it has become necessary to adopt active measures to protect the ranches from the rapidly increasing jack rabbits. San Bernardino county now offers a bounty of 25 cents on rabbit scalps, and other southern counties will soon be compelled to do the same. C. H. Townsend.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 16.

BUFFALO EXTERMINATION FORETOLD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The extinction of the American bison or buffalo is often spoken of as being due to the immense slaughter of these animals within the last few years; and in view of this fact, the following extract from an old book may be interesting, as showing that it was fully foreseen 50 years ago. The book referred to is "George's Commerce of the Prairies," published by Wiley and Putman, in 1844. Josiah Gregg was an old Sante Fe trader, and published two very interesting romances, giving an account of eight expeditions by wagon across the prairies, over the old Santa Fe Trail, and says as follows:

"This animal furnishes almost the exclusive food of the prairie Indians, as well as covering for their wigwams, and most of their clothing; also their bedding, ropes, bags for their meats etc.; sinews for bowstrings, for sewing moccasins, leggins, and the like, besides sustenance for the numerous travelers and trappers who range upon their grazing regions.

Were they only killed for food, however, then natural increase would perhaps replenish the loss, yet the continual and wanton slaughter of them by travelers and hunters, and the still greater havoc made among them by the Indians, not only for meat, but often for the skins and tongues alone (for which they find a ready market among their traders,) are fast reducing their numbers, and must ultimately effect their total annihilation from the continent. It is believed that the annual export of 'buffalo rugs' from the prairies and bordering 'buffalo range' is about 100,000, and the number killed wantonly, or exclusively for meat, is no doubt still greater, as the skins are fit to dress scarcely half the year. The vast extent of the prairies on which they now pasture is no argument against the prospect of their total extinction, when we take into consideration the extent of country from which they have entirely disappeared; for it is well known that within the recollection of our oldest pioneer, they were nearly as abundant east of the Mississippi as they now are upon the western prairies; and from history we learn, that they once ranged to the Atlantic coast. Even within 30 years, they were abundant over much of the present States of Missouri and Arkanses; yet they are now rarely seen within 200 miles of the frontier. Indeed, upon the high plains they have very sensibly decreased within the last 10 years."

So you see, the prospect of their extinction was prophesied long ago, but such warnings seem to be of no avail against the combined greeds of lucre and slaughter. Let us only hope that men may get sufficiently wiser, so that the elk, the mule deer, the grouse and the turkey, may not be exterminated like the bison. VON W.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H.

A HUNTER OF THE KANKAKEE.

IF you have been near the Kankakee River you have heard of Hosey Barnes. Until old age, with its attending infirmities, came upon him, he was the mighty hunter of that famous river. He settled on its erratic banks somewhere in the '40s, and ever since he has seen its swift current slip by his door, and has breathed the miasma coming from the adjoining marshes. Slight of body but strong in character, he pursued the even tenor of his simple way, carving out of the wilderness a comfortable home and laying by enough for his needs. He built his house a few miles east of English Lake, as the ducks fly, but many miles by the river, on the border of that vast expanse of marsh, dotted with little wooded islands, which became the paradise of sportsmen and trappers. He knew every kink and turn of the river for many miles, and every slough where the ducks came to roost, and could pilot the hunter through the cane by night or day with unerring instinct, when it seemed to the bewildered senses of the novice like going into another world. The hunting season was his harvest, and he made it so agreeable that his hospitable house became the Mecca toward which the eyes of many sportsmen annually turned.

Fortunate was he who could get Hosey's individual services; he was sure of a large string of birds at night, and he was sure of an entertainment that always comes from a decided personality.

When a man is of a positive temperament, self-controlled, self-reliant, self-assertive, and yet lacking qualities that would raise him out of the common herd into a clear and imposing individuality, we say he is a "character." Perhaps they did not know how otherwise to estimate him. There was that about him that commanded respect, although one was easily aware of his limitations and his weakness.

Personally, his figure was rather slight when I first knew him, and his shoulders rounded, a long gray beard hung from a square jaw, his mouth was firm and his dark eyes looked at you in an honest unhesitating way, his step was quick and decided.

He was known far and near as "Hosey," and if one said he was going to "Hosey's," it conveyed as clear an idea of destination as if he had said he was going to Chicago. His speech was frank, as became an honest heart, and having a clear idea of right and wrong, he did not hesitate to express his opinion of any dishonest action. One would have felt uncomfortable to have done a mean thing in his presence. Being, then, a man of integrity, he early made his influence felt and naturally became a justice of the peace of his township. His stern sense of justice became apparent to those who had occasion to test it.

He welcomed all hunters alike, making no distinctions; he made them feel at home and gave much of his time to their personal wants, while it was very evident that he trusted largely to his good wife to appease the appetites that must have seemed at times very formidable. I never knew him to misrepresent the shooting; but when the "fever" came on—that delicious indisposition—many used to go down there, although Hosey's advice had been to wait awhile. I never saw any one who did not have a good time, however poor the shooting might be. It must be said, however, that there are many things a party of hunters can do in comfortable quarters, ten miles from a railroad and two miles from the next door neighbor. Hosey was a constant companion of his visitors, always the last to retire and the first to get up, not seeming to care how much time elapsed between these two events. No doubt the "stock" and household duties suffered at this season of the year, for he was not over fond of manual labor, except as it had a direct application to hunting. He was always ready for ducks, politics and "seven up," and it didn't make any difference how these came, when they came, whether singly or in pairs. One usually found it to his advantage to acknowledge Hosey's superiority in the first and last of these, and to avoid as much as possible any allusion to the second.

Hosey was a Democrat of the old school, and his faith in the party was beautiful in its simplicity. He seemed to think it could do no wrong. His assumed superiority in duck shooting and seven up came largely from the conviction that whatever he did and whatever he had were the best of their kind and therefore of much consequence and worthy to be talked about. His mental horizon was contracted, and like harmless egotists generally, he had an appreciation of facts out of all proportion to their significance. On driving over from the station we would have our attention called to the excellent points of "that cream pony;" this would be good for several miles. I remember that one night when he and I were on the marsh he killed a towering mallard with his little gun after I had fired both barrels ineffectually. I promptly acknowledged his skill, but this was not sufficient; the incident assumed such proportions in his own estimation that he must refer to it many times and inform each new comer, relating the details with exasperating minuteness. But one easily forgot his little weakness he was such a good companion and entered so fully into all the sports of the hunter.

It is all passing away, hunters and hunting alike. The river will be drained, and then the cane will be turned into corn, and the kingly mallard, looking to the right and left will, seek in vain for a roosting place. Fortunate are those who can say they were on this Kankakee in the palmy days of duck hunting, when every day was a "red-letter" day. They have a priceless store of memories against the time when men are said to live over again their early lives. R.

KALAMAZOO, Mich.

"FOXES CLIMBING TREES."

I HAVE no special acquaintance with the habits or accomplishments of foxes, but have noticed some discussion in FOREST AND STREAM with a caption similar to the above. An incident of yesterday's turkey hunt near Fort Myers will dispose of the question.

Riding toward Myers, after the hunt, I heard the dog barking in the edge of the cypress. I slipped two buckshot cartridges in my gun and ran down to the edge of the swamp, and there found a red fox astride of the first limb of a leafless and perfectly perpendicular cypress, at least thirty feet from the ground. The dog had chased him up a tree, but how he climbed it is a mystery, for, as Uncle Remus says, he is "a creetur which has no claws." The tree he was on was fifty feet from any other tree.

ST. JAMES CITY, Fla., Feb. 21. F. S. J. C.

ALUMINUM.—I am glad to see that my query as to aluminum has struck a responsive chord on the shores of the Pacific. It shows the wide circulation of FOREST AND STREAM. It does not seem to have hit any of your advertisers yet, though, and I would like to suggest further that as I see it advertised in large lots at 65 cents per pound, and as it only weighs one-quarter as much as copper, an equal bulk of it, in a reel, a drinking cup, or a match box, can be furnished as cheap as "bronze," which is a compound of copper and tin, and as the weight in one of these small articles is only an ounce or two, the cost of the material even at $1 per pound would add only two or three cents to the cost of the finished article. Whoever "gets on to the market" first with such articles is sure to make money out of it.—VON W.

ENGLISH SNIPE ARRIVALS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will not brother sportsmen, especially in the East, give some notes on the habits and earliest dates of spring arrival of the English snipe. I think this will strike a keynote of interest with the "fraternity" everywhere, as it seems to me this royal little game bird is very little known about among sportsmen generally.—A. W. JONES.

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

TROUTING IN THE CASCADES.—XII.

THE MOLALLA COUNTRY.

GEORGE knew when he had enough of a good thing, and soon went back to the flesh-pots of Portland. But Harry and I sorrowed after our mountain idols and would not be comforted. We hungered after the weird chasms, the ghostly pools and demoniacal rapids of unknown regions. We craved for communion with nature in her own wild realms, where she reigned, supreme and unrestrained queen of freaks, fissures, caverns and the other monstrous offspring of her own power and vanity.

It was now two days since we returned from the North Fork expedition. Our muscles and tendons were recovering their elasticity to a degree; the cracks in our bones were healing, and already we were planning another tour of investigation.

There is a class of anglers that are never satisfied. I must admit that I belong to that class. If I knew that I could go down here to the bank of the Willamette and catch a barrel of trout in an hour, I would disdain to play the part of the piscatorial swine. But if some one should suggest a trip into the rugged mountains to some half mythical stream about which nobody could furnish us with any definite information as to distance, country or fish, I would be ready in a minute. It is my misfortune and I am the sufferer—always promising reformation, and always seeking new waters. The first question to be determined was, wether we would follow the crest of the mountain until we got above the crevasse of the North Fork, and then working down to the stream, follow it into the domains of the "big burn," or tackle the still more uncertain South Fork. I was in favor of the North Fork while Harry favored the South Fork.

We flipped a quarter and Harry won, of course. So we set to work preparing for what proved to be the most severe trial in all my fishing experience.

With light rolls of blankets, but otherwise well supplied with the necessaries for a three or four days' trip we were on our way the morning of the 12th, to unravel the secrets of the mysterious South Fork. For once I was a little dubious about results; not that there was any uncertainty about rapids, pools, wild scenery or trout, but serious questions respecting our comfort and even our safety presentsd themselves. Half a mile above the Forks we found a place on the stream, which although not exactly impassable, was too suggestive of danger to suit me.

High above, on the precipitous walls that confined the stream, innumerable boulders were hanging as if by threads, apparently ready to descend at even the suspicion of a jar, and as we would have to work our way through the chasm upon the little shelves and jagged points of the broken strata, I rather seriously demurred. Harry was bolder and rather more disposed to take the risk; but while we were arguing the question, the sudden, comet-like plunge of a giant boulder, with its rattle and roar and splash into the foaming river among its erratic brethren, brought Harry around to my view of the matter, and we quietly retraced our steps, fishing as we went, to the forks and thence up the divide, with which, to the crest, we were now somewhat familiar. As we rested on the same old log the dogs commenced to growl, and a voice behind us exclaimed, "Kla-hów-ya, ni-ka kwass kowmux." (How are you? I'm afraid of the dog.) Turning, we saw an old Indian grinning at us, whom we took to be Indian Henry, spoken of by Uncle Billy Vauhn. "Kla-hów-ya six, chäh-co yah-kwa six pu wa-wa," said I, as I put my foot on old Mike's neck. "Hy-as kloshe," said the Indian, as he approached and sat down. Knocking the ashes out of his pipe. he grinned again and queried, "Kim-oolth?" I handed him my tobacco pouch, from which he slowly abstracted not only a pipeful but a little for a rainy day. Handing me the pouch, which I was glad enough to get back, he remarked, "Mes-see, hy-as kla-how-yum ni-ka, me-si-ka hy-as kloshe." (Thank you, I am very poor, you are very good.)

After a pause, during which he puffed away valiantly, he inquired, "Ik-ta mi-ka tik-eh?" "Trout," I responded. After another pause he asked, "Ik-ta mi-ka tum-tum ó-coke ill-a-he?" (What do you think of this country?) to which I responded, "O-coke hy-as klóshe." (It is very nice.) Another pause, and I thought I would interrogate him a little. "Kon-si lo-lo mi-ka mit-lite yáh-kwa?" (How long have you lived here?) I asked, to which he replied, "Kwon-e-sum ni-ka mit-lite" (I have always lived here).

I would have liked to "wa-wa" longer with Lo, but, not being a professor of Chinook, I concluded that it would be a waste of time to try to get much information out of his "untutored mind" with my untutored tongue, and we left the poor old aboriginee to the enjoyment of his *la-peép* and *kim-oolth* and trudged along. We worked our way to the south along the ridge for a mile or more. It was not yet night, but we decided to take it easy and camp on the mountain for the night. It became decidedly uncomfortable as night shut down.

The wind came directly down upon us from the eternal snows of old Mt. Hood and chilled us through—all except those portions of our anatomics fried by the roaring camp-fire. About midnight Harry sat up in bed, his teeth chattering as if he had the ague, and I soon followed suit. Sleep was entirely out of the question, so we stirred the fire and sat and counted stars, and timed the withered moon in her slow flight while we patiently awaited daylight. Like a kettle that never boils when watched, the sun disdains to gratify peepers that anxiously watch for the tints that betoken approaching day. But other people had to be accommodated even if it didn't matter much about us, and finally we stole enough gray streaks from the lazy morning to see to prepare our coffee. As the sun found out that we were getting along without him he hurried up from behind the mountains to enjoy our miseries during the day. So we packed up and struck out through the forest for the South Fork.

For a mile we pushed through the tangled sal-lal and fallen trees. At last we could hear the roar of the clamorous stream. We reached the edge of a precipice and gazed down into the depths. Half a mile below or, rather, under us a streak of silver was writhing and twisting like a serpent and howling like the storm. This was the South Fork again, in her morning dress. We worked along until we struck an incline, created, probably, by an avalanche. We slid down, and I can assure you that we fully appreciated the trials and tribulations of the ordinary avalanche. There's nothing in it. But when we arrived within about 40ft. of the stream we found ourselves headed off by an abrupt perpendicular wall, down which it was impossible even to slide, so we cooned it down an old tree that had evidently been driven in and tilted up against the cliff by some winter freshet. The fates must take care of the return trip, and we ignominiously dismissed reflections about the hardships in store for us that crept into our minds now and then. Maybe we were affected by the madness of our distracted surroundings and had ourselves gone mad.

The water was green, whether from reflecting the verdure of the mountains or with rage at the impeding boulders that tormented its mad flight I do not know. The lapping, foaming, bellowing torrent seemed larger than the main Molalla, and as we were forced to cross at each rapid we were soon wet to our hips. At each bend in the stream a deep pool had been gouged out of the bluff that was absolutely impassable. Without our packs we might have got along easier, but we must keep them with us or suffer even greater hardships from hunger and cold.

Jumping from boulder to boulder like mountain goats, but with occasional slips, falls and free baths, we worked our way slowly up the stream. At noon we stopped long enough to clean our fish and make our coffee. We wrapped the trout in bright green ferns and suspended

the bundle from a limb by a rope, in the deep shade out of reach of prowling varmints, and proceeded on our way. Such trout and such fishing had only been dreamed of by us. Imagination may have pictured such waters, but this was the first full realization of those dreamy pictures and waking anticipations of trout and trout waters either of us had ever experienced. We need not have fished far, for a dozen pools would have furnished us with all the trout we wanted, but not knowing when another opportunity might offer for the investigation of the Upper Molalla, we pushed forward as rapidly as possible. None but anglers can appreciate with what intoxicating bliss we appropriated nature's hidden treasures. Enamored, infatuated with the weird stream, we could hardly resist the temptation to go on and look further into the secret recesses of nature's inner temple, even when night, sweet nature's dusky maid, had drawn her sable curtains down.

"Harry," said I, "let us take a tumble to ourselves and quit."

"All right; just wait until we get to the cascades in the bend," he replied. And soon we were at the designated spot making our last cast for the day. A bright fire soon crackled at the mouth of an unfinished cave, our coffee was boiling and our trout frying in the broiler, and our blankets hung near the camp fire to dry. Then we sat down and ate and chatted as only hungry, happy anglers can eat and chat after a hard day on the mountain stream. We cleaned our afternoon's catch, wrapped it in fern, and put it down on the cold rocks near the water and turned in. Of course the night was uncomfortably cool, but exhausted nature asserted her rights and we went to sleep. Several times I was awakened by old Mike, who seemed to be restless and watchful. It must have been shortly after midnight, when the dogs brought us both to our feet by their vicious growls. As we jumped up the dogs, emboldened and with hair bristling, dashed down toward the bundle of fish by the stream.

"A coon must be after our fish," said I.

"What's the matter with cougars and wildcats?" Harry suggested, and added, "The dogs wouldn't take on so over a coon."

An hour later Harry's opinion was emphasized by an infernal yell that rang out horribly somewhere on the mountain above and which was presently answered from near the stream below. We did not know whether it was a cougar matinee or a demon pic-nic, but I assure you we kept our camp fire roaring the balance of the night and on until it was broad daylight. Suspending our bundle of trout and cacheing our luggage we fished up the stream until noon and then retraced our steps to the camp of the previous night. Our trip had terminated at an enormous boulder that sat defiantly in the edge of a deep pool at the foot of a long rapid. Standing on the rock we lifted eight trout out of the pool, none of which weighed less than a pound; then, sadly turned our backs to the hidden wonders above, that appealed to us so alluringly. I believe that this was the only time in my life that I really wanted wings. But we had done as much as could be expected of mortals and we felt grateful for the rations of happiness which had been assigned to us.

Another night by the stream, another day with its rapids and pools and we were well down toward the forks. We had passed the place at which we had descended to the stream, hoping to find some easier way out, but none had presented itself, and here we were in the cul de sac of the gorge. It was a trying position to place two heavily laden, weary fishermen in. Through the gorge, a half mile would put us on the trail, while over the mountain—another wretched night, another day of weary toil.

"Let's try the gorge," said Harry, and I responded, "It's a go." So we repacked our fish and luggage; then we jumped up and down and yelled to loosen the suspended boulders that seemed to be curiously watching our preparations from above. Like two cats we crept along the narrow shelves, scarcely breathing for fear of awakening some sleeping boulder that might grind us to dust.

The trip through that gorge was the most entertaining to my nerves, for a short trip, in all my fishing experience.

But here we were again in the mellow haze of the open valley, listening to the evening carols of the happy birds, the mournful ditties of the sorrowing crickets and closing the last chapter of my trouting experience in the lovely Molalla country. S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon.

["Judge Greene's Molalla letters are delightful," writes our contributor "Von W.," of Charlestown, N. H., "I wish I could be with him for a week this summer." The appreciation and the wish must have been shared by a host of readers, who have followed these happily told relations of an angler's outings in the Northwest.]

ANGLING NOTES.

STRIPED BASS are now being caught with nets in large numbers, but it will be some time before they can be taken with hook and line. Generally the first bass or "rock fish," as our Southern anglers call them, are taken about the middle of April in our waters, and I am surprised to learn from a Potomac angler that they do not take striped bass in that section before May 1. I am inclined to think that if they tried fishing for them a little earlier with patience and perseverance and proper bait, they might find the season open by the first or middle of April.

As to the question, "What is the proper bait to use?" I hardly know what to say. Striped bass will take artificial flies, phantom minnows, live minnows, shrimp, crabs, clams, fiddler crabs, lobster, menhaden, squid, young eels, etc., etc. So from this bill of fare the angler can select whichever he can best obtain. Large striped bass, I mean the big fellows that are taken along the Atlantic coast, prefer the menhaden to any other bait, though a lobster tail will answer when the mossbunker cannot be obtained. Near New York the favorite baits seem to be shedder-crab, shrimp and the red or white sandworm. One of the most successful ways of killing striped bass in our waters is to troll for them with a small gang well filled with sandworms, above which a small metal or mottled pearl spoon revolves as the fisherman rows slowly over the ground. No sinker is necessary, as the swivels are heavy enough.

Further south, the eel tail pulled over an 8-0 Sproat hook is used for trolling and is a very successful bait.

Small striped bass will take the fly very well at times in brackish water, and are very lively on a fly-rod. A shrimp cast in the same manner is also very taking.

Large bass are very shy and require light but very strong tackle. When chumming for these fish they will often rush up and take the small bits of menhaden in plain sight, but the next instant will turn away from the most tempting bit of bait on a hook. For this reason the bass fishermen of West and Pasque islands and other clubs along our coast prefer 9 or 12 thread lines, even if rather light for 50lbs. fish, experience having taught them that unless the water is discolored, larger lines show too plainly.

The rods used for this style of fishing should be made in one piece with a short removable butt for convenience in traveling, and, of course, the reels, to withstand the rush of these fish must be of the best quality. The knobbed O'Shaugnessy hooks are best for large bass, say Nos. 8-0 and 9-0, and for medium and small fish Nos. 4 0 to 6-0 sproat are generally preferred. Kirby bend hooks are not in favor among anglers for striped bass. On March 15 the anglers of Cleveland, at least those who are so fortunate as to belong to the club, will open the trout season at Castalia, near Sandusky, O. The writer expects to be there if the weather permits, for in the month of March the weather is a very important factor when it comes to fly-fishing, and there is no telling what we may have on that date. The members are overhauling their tackle and making great preparations for the occasion and fine sport is expected. SCARLET-IBIS.

BOSTON PICKEREL FISHERMEN.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY might well be called pickerel day, in the New England States at least. It is not intended to intimate that the Father of His Country had anything like a pickerel in his nature, but rather that the tired merchants and professional gentlemen in the cities, as well as the farmers and country boys, are coming more and more to regard this as the holiday for fishing through the ice. Never has the day been more thoroughly devoted to this pastime by Boston anglers and sportsmen than this year. Preparations were made and parties made up days beforehand, and best of all, the weather was propitious.

The Loring party was one of about the best of the pickerel parties that went out from Boston the day before the 22d. It was made up of R. T. Loring, of the Chamber of Commerce grain trade; C. A. Loring, of the New York & New England Railroad freight department; E. Clement Holden, of the lumber trade, and G. H. Holden, of the clock trade. They went to Foster's Pond, in Andover, Mass., and a splendid day they had of it.

Before they went there was a deal of discussion as to the relative merits of tomcod or shiners for bait. But finally they decided on tomcod, and they came back well pleased with their decision. They found that the tomcod lived longer on the hooks, and that they made a tougher bait, the pickerel not generally succeeding in unbaiting the hook without getting caught. They obtained their bait of a man in Lowell, who makes a business of keeping live bait for sale. But they found that they were not alone on the pond. There were over 500 lines in the pond on that day, and the Loring boys express surprise as to where so many pickerel could come from, since nearly all of the fishermen had more or less of luck. The Loring party got 16 in all, and two of their large ones weighed 10lbs., the largest one being considerably over 5lbs. The boys were satisfied, as to numbers, and much pleased with their trip.

C. Claude Tarbox, also of the Boston grain trade, is a great lover of fishing. He had his pond all selected before the 22d and had his bait where he was sure he could "put his hand on it" in season. He went to Stetson's Pond in Boxford, with a friend or two, and they had fine sport.

Another most enthusiastic fisherman is Mr. A. W. Tompkins, of Waltham, with Foster, Weeks & Co., in the Boston grain and produce trade. Mr. Tompkins, with his friends in Waltham, supports a good camp a few miles up in the country, and they go there both for ice fishing and summer fishing, driving up with good teams, of which they are especially fond. On the 22d Mr. Tompkins, with A. S. Hartwell, J. A. Tolman and "Skipper" Somes went to Herd's Pond, in Wayland. It ought to be mentioned right here that Mr. Somes's front name is not "Skip" nor "Skipper," but so well is he known by the cognomen that his real name is neglected. This party had remarkably good luck. They took 38 pickerel and 2 black bass, one of which weighed 2lbs. and the other 2¼lbs. They used shiners for bait. They had the bait caught and saved beforehand. Last fall they caught 2,000 shiners at the Outlet, in Brighton, and they have had them in reserve for pickerel fishing. Mr. Tompkins says that they have used the last of them, however, and that is considerable bait for one winter. There were a great many lines in the pond, and all seemed to get fish.

On the Sudbury River, at different points, considerable fishing was done on the 22d. One party, including W. W. Hartwell and John Jemson, had excellent luck. They caught pickerel on nearly every line, and they had a good many lines out. Charley Nichols with a friend or two also had forty lines out on the Sudbury River. They took a great many fish. Charley, or "Nick," as he is better known, is one of the greatest fishermen in his neighborhood, and that is saying a good deal. He goes as often as occasion permits and his lines are among the most successful. Roberts Pond, or the old Cambridge reservoir, was lined with pickerel fishermen on the 22d, and some good hauls were made. One boy, I could not learn his name, came home to Boston by train that night. He had an enormous pickerel by the gills. It must have weighed six or seven pounds, and the boy's face was radiant. He will be very likely to visit the old reservoir again on the first opportunity.

The Commodore Club, at the head of Moose Lake, in Hartland, Me., has lately been visited by a delegation of some 30 of its members, with invited guests. The party went for fishing through the ice, and they had fine sport. The party included some of the best known lovers of the rod and line in Boston and vicinity. Several of the members of ex-Gov. Brackett's staff were in the party. Among them may be mentioned Col. H. T. Rockwell, Col. J. M. Hedges, Col. Buffington, Col. Fred M. Wellington, John A. Lowell, H. W. Tenney, Wm. Gray, Dr. Carter, John Lakin, Arthur W. Pope and Francis Bachelder, and several others, all the above of Boston. In the party there was also Mayor Frank Harris of Pawtucket and Maj. Merrill, of Lawrence, State Insurance Commissioner. They found the Commodore club house commodious as ever, and hospitable enough for them all. These winter excursions to this famous club house are greatly enjoyed, and there are reports of good ice fishing, though the weather is very cold up there—almost always 10 or 12 degrees colder than in Boston, and perhaps 15 to 20 degrees colder than in New York. Another party of the club's members and friends is to start in a day or two, of which the FOREST AND STREAM shall have an account.

As a result of the fishing on the 22d a good many pickerel came into the Boston market, and yet not as many as last year, nor as many as might have been expected, since the day was a fine one for the sport of fishing through the ice. But there is naturally a dislike among sportsmen toward seeing game fish in the markets, and hence few of the fish caught by the lovers of fishing for the sake of fishing find their way into the markets. There is also an antipathy among lovers of the rod and gun toward game and fish that find their way into market. This is well illustrated by an actual circumstance connected with pickerel fishing on Feb. 22. Mr. James L. Raybold, salesman at the commission house of Hyde & Wheeler, has probably sold many tons of pickerel, such as come to market. He would never think of carrying one home for his own table though reared in the neighborhood of the Adirondacks and as dear a lover of rod and gun as there is in the world. But a friend went on the 22d to a pond "down on the Cape," They put out some "night lines" and had a nice pickerel on nearly every line. The friend came back. He visited the house of Mr. Raybold, and not finding anybody in the kitchen, he helped himself to a platter on which he left a fine pickerel, nicely dressed. This he put into the refrigerator, and left without notifying the household. But in the morning the fish was cooked, and Mr. Raybold claims that it was one of the nicest fish he ever tasted. SPECIAL.

THE MIGRATION OF EELS.

MR. H. C. FIELD, in the New Zealand *Journal of Science* for November, 1891, gives some interesting notes upon the migration of eels in New Zealand. He says: "These fish come up from the sea in large shoals about the months of October and November, only about two inches long and as thick as a straw, and work their way up the tributary streams to very high elevations, large numbers living in swamps. They surmount the waterfalls by wriggling upwards among the wet moss beside the falls; the Maoris assert that each fish takes hold of the tail of the one in front of him with his mouth, so that they all help each other to ascend. This much is certain: If the head of the column is dislodged, the whole fall down; and the Maoris take advantage of this to catch large quantities of these 'tuna riki' (little eels), by holding flax baskets below a column and then detaching them. They then dry them for winter food, just as they do the whitebait, and the little eyeless fish of the volcanic springs at the head of the Roto-aire Lake. I know streams, tributaries of the Mangawhero and Wangahu rivers, which swarm with eels that have surmounted falls 200 feet to 600 feet high. Again on the west side of the Wanganui river, near the heads, there was formerly a large swamp, the surplus water of which trickled into the river over a flat of sand, several chains in width. In the autumn of 1856 or thereabouts, a gentleman who had been to the Station, was returning late in the evening, found a great number of large eels wriggling their way across the sand from the swamp to the river, and brought a string of them as large as he could carry, back to town with him. For several nights afterwards, several of us visited the spot and secured a large number. The migration lasted for about a week. The Maoris are perfectly well aware that the large eels migrate to the sea with the first autumn rains, and catch great numbers of them with traps at that season. The rain, no doubt, causes the water of the streams and lakes to rise, and so increases the pressure as to warn the fish to migrate. It was probably in this way that the eels of the Chatham Island lagoon, mentioned by Mr. Smith, knew that their way to the sea was open."

There are several lakes near here in which there are no eels, and any Maori would at once tell you this is because these lakes do not communicate with the sea. Up to 1855 or 1856 there were no eels in Virginia lake. The main road was then constructed northwards from Wanganui, and to enable it to be carried along the southern margin of the lake a trench was dug through the lowest adjacent ground and the water was lowered three feet or so. In the following spring, it is said, eels ascended to the lake in considerable numbers, although they had to surmount a fall of about twenty feet in height. Several years later this trench was deepened in order to increase the supply of water in dry weather. After this more eels found their way up to the lake, and the runs of eels continued until the lake was utilized as a source of water supply for the town about 1873, when the outlet was closed. It was soon found that the lake could not be relied on as a source of water supply as it drains no appreciable area of land, and therefore pipes were laid to bring into it water from another larger lake two miles distant. This lake is connected with the sea and contains eels, and every autumn some of the large ones endeavoring to migrate seawards, come through the pipes into the Virginia lake. This is known for certain, as the eels sometimes stick fast in the pipes and cause a stoppage of the water.

The presence of eels in Virginia Lake is no mystery and and they are certainly not bred there, as the young are never found in the lake. Very few are caught and they are all of a size worth taking, never under 2lbs. weight, and as high as seven.

THE OPAH IN CALIFORNIA.—In our issue of Oct. 31, 1889, we announced the capture of the first recognized specimen of the opah in California waters. The fish remained unknown to those who saw it, or a copy of the photograph made from it, until its identification by FOREST AND STREAM. This example, weighing 70 or 80lbs., was taken in October, 1888, in Bolinas Bay. Mr. C. H. Townsend has sent us a photograph of a second specimen, weighing 70lbs., which was captured by fishermen at Monterey. The opah from Bolinas Bay was sent to Redding, Cal., where it was cut into steaks and pronounced a good food fish. A description of this remarkably handsome species

is published in our columns of Dec. 17, 1891, and an outline is given showing its curious form. As for the colors of the opah, words can only feebly express their splendor. It would be difficult to find a fish on the California coast which has greater interest to students and to museum collectors.

THE NEW YORK GAME BILL.

THE Gould bill was reported in the New York Assembly last Thursday. From an advance printed copy the following summary of its more important provisions is given:

FISH COMMISSIONERS—GAME PROTECTORS.

FISH COMMISSIONERS.—The Governor shall appoint five commissioners of fisheries to serve one, two, three, four and five years respectively, subsequent terms to be for five years. (Requirement that one commissioner must be appointed from each judical district stricken out.) The chief office shall be in Albany, but there may be a branch office in New York city.

GAME PROTECTORS.—The Commissioners of Fisheries shall appoint twenty game protectors, who shall be subject to the control of the Commission and may be summarily removed by it. The chief protector's office shall be at Albany. Salary of chief $2,000 per year, with $1,000 for traveling expenses. Salary of others, $500, with $450 allowed for traveling expenses. One-half of penalties collected shall go to protectors.

On recommendation of supervisors or any incorporated society for protection of fish and game the Commissioners may appoint special protectors, who shall have the same powers as the State protectors. Peace officers shall have same powers as game protectors. It is the duty of every protector to seize and summarily destroy forbidden nets and illegal fishing devices, which are declared to be a public nuisance. The expense of such seizures shall be a charge against the county.

GAME ANIMALS.

DEER.—Deer shall not be hunted or killed between Nov. 1 and Aug. 15. Venison shall not be sold or possessed between Nov. 15 and Aug. 15; possession between Nov. 1 and Nov. 15 is forbidden, and shall be deemed a violation, unless it shall be proved by possessor or seller that such venison was killed legally or out of the State. No fawns shall be killed at any time. (Prohibition of killing does has been taken out.) Traps and devices, including salt-licks, forbidden, and deer shall not be caught, hunted or killed by aid thereof. One per-on may take only two deer in a season.

Sec. 44. "Deer shall not be hunted with dogs between the eleventh day of October and the tenth day of September following. Dogs of the breed commonly used for hunting deer shall not be permitted by the owner or person harboring the same to run at large between such dates, in the forest where deer inhabit. Deer shall not be hunted with dogs in the counties of St. Lawrence, Delaware, Greene, Ulster at any time, or in Sullivan county between the first day of December and the first day of October." Sec. 45. Dogs chasing deer in violation of this act may be killed.

Transportation of deer or venison forbidden from or through any county, except that one carcass may be transported from county where killed when accompanied by the owner. Possession by common carriers, unaccompanied by owner, is a violation. Prohibition does not apply to head and feet or skin. Crusting deer is forbidden. Moose, caribou and antelope shall not be hunted, killed, possessed or sold in the close season for possession of venison.

HARES AND RABBITS shall not be killed between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1; nor shall they be caught in traps, nor traps set for them.

BLACK AND GRAY SQUIRRELS shall not be killed between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1.

SUNDAY.—Shooting, hunting, trapping and caging birds or wild beasts on Sunday is forbidden.

PENALTIES for violation of deer law, fine of $100; other sections $25.

BOUNTIES are provided of $10 for a bear, $30 for grown wolf, $15 for pup wolf, $20 for a panther. (No bounty for a fox.)

GAME BIRDS.

WILDFOWL.—Web-footed wildfowl, except geese and brant, shall not be pursued, shot at, hunted, killed, possessed or sold between March 1 and Sept. 1; nor pursued between sunset and sunrise. Shall not be hunted, save with shoulder-gun, nor from any boat other than one propelled by hand, nor floating device, nor by use of bough-house more than 50ft. from shore.

QUAIL shall not be killed between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1; nor sold or possessed between Feb. 1 and Nov. 1; possession between Jan. 1 and Feb. 1 forbidden unless possessor shall prove the lawful killing.

WOODCOCK AND GROUSE.—"Woodcock, ruffed grouse, commonly known as partridge, or any member of the grouse family" shall not be killed between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1. Possession and sale forbidden between Feb. 1 and Sept. 1; possessor between Jan. 1 and Feb. 1 must prove lawful killing. Transportation from any county is forbidden, except from county where killed when accompanied by owner. Possession by common carrier for transportation shall be a violation unless birds shall be proved to have been killed out of the State.

PLOVER AND SNIPE.—Wilson's [bill reads "Willow's] commonly known as English snipe, plover, mud hen, gallinule, grebe, bittern, surf bird, curlew, water chicken, bay snipe or shore birds shall not be killed between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1.

OTHER WILD BIRDS, not named in this chapter, shall not be killed at any time; nor their nests destroyed, but this shall not include the English sparrow, crane, crow, raven, crow-blackbird nor kingfisher.

ROBINS, BLACKBIRDS AND MEADOW LARKS shall not be killed between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1.

SNARING OR TRAPPING grouse and quail is forbidden; no snare or trap shall be set; it is a public nuisance and may be summarily destroyed.

PENALTIES for violations of any of these provisions is a fine of $25 for each bird killed, trapped or possessed.

COLLECTORS may obtain certificates from an incorporated society of natural history or from the Regents to collect bird specimens for scientific purposes.

LOCAL GAME LAWS.

RICHMOND COUNTY.—Non-residents are forbidden to shoot without a license from a justice of the peace, fee $10.

WOODCOCK shall not be killed in Lewis, Warren, Fulton, Hamilton and Saratoga counties between Jan. 1 and Aug. 1.

LONG ISLAND.—The following provisions apply to Kings, Queens and Suffolk counties: Web-footed wildfowl, except wild geese and brant, shall not be killed between May 1 and Oct. 1; nor at any time between sunset and daylight. Floating devices for shooting wildfowl may be used on Long Island Sound, Great South Bay west of Smith's Point, Shinnecock and Pecowsic bays; in any part of these counties boats propelled by hand may be used, and sailboats on Long Island Sound, Gardiner and Peconic bays. Plover, Wilson's (commonly known as English) snipe, rail, sandpiper, mudhen, gallinule, bittern, surf bird, snipe, curlew, water chicken, bay snipe and shore birds shall not be killed between Jan. 1 and July 1. Woodcock and ruffed grouse (partridge) shall not be killed except between Jan 10 and Nov. 10, nor sold between Feb. 1 and Nov. 10. (On Robins Island quail may be shot between Oct. 14 Feb. 1.) Hares and rabbits shall not be killed between Jan. 10 and Nov. 10. Deer shall not be hunted or killed for five years from Aug. 14, 1892, except from Nov. 10 to 16 inclusive. Black and gray squirrels shall not be killed between Jan. 10 and Nov. 10.

Where an act is prohibited between certain dates, it is not lawful upon the date first named and is lawful upon the date last named.

FISH.

FISH.—It is forbidden to pollute any waters of the State with dye stuff, coal tar, refuse from gas-houses, sawdust, shavings, tan-bark, lime or other deleterious substances, "in quantities destructive to the life of or disturbing the habits of fish inhabiting the same." It is forbidden to take fish by drawing or shutting off any water; or by any device except angling. The use of dynamite or other explosive is forbidden, except for mechanical and mining purposes. No trout of any kind, salmon trout or land-locked salmon shall be taken from any of the waters of this State for stocking a private pond or stream. Fishing through the ice is forbidden on any waters inhabited by trout, salmon trout or land-locked salmon.

TROUT of any kind shall not be taken between Sept. 1 and May 1. No trout of any kind, salmon trout or landlocked salmon of less than six inches in length shall be taken. No trout, salmon trout, or landlocked salmon shall be disturbed on the spawning beds.

SALMON TROUT AND LANDLOCKED SALMON shall not be taken between Oct. 1 and May 1.

TRANSPORTATION.—Trout of any kind, salmon trout and landlocked salmon, caught in any of the waters of the State shall not be transported from any county except when accompanied by the owner.

BLACK BASS OR OSWEGO BASS shall not be taken between Jan. 1 and May 30. No black bass of less than 8in. in length shall be taken.

MUSCALLONGE shall not be taken between Jan. 1 and May 30.

SALMON shall not be taken between Aug. 15 and March 1; nor shall any salmon be retained of less than 18in. in length.

SIZE OF MESHES.—The use of seines, pound-nets, gill-nets or fykes, the meshes of which shall be less than 1½in. bar, is forbidden.

SALMON TROUT, or lake trout may be sold at any time, if not taken in close season; possession between Oct. 1 and May 1 is forbidden unless possessor proves lawful capture.

FISHWAYS.—Signboards erected by the State shall be maintained at 50 rods from a fishway, and fishing within that limit is forbidden.

FISH PROPAGATION by the commissioners and the operation of private hatcheries are not affected by any foregoing provisions.

PENALTIES.—The penalty for polluting waters, taking fish by drawing off waters, or use of dynamite, is a fine of $100; for taking trout or bass of unlawful size $10 for each violation; for violations of other provisions, $25 for each violation and $10 for each fish.

ADIRONDACK FISH PLANTING.—No fish except trout, Adirondack frostfish or landlocked salmon, shall be placed in Adirondack waters (unless the fish are non-preying or non-destructive, such as usually contribute food for the species named) except under immediate supervision of the Fish Commissioners.

LOCAL FISH PROVISIONS.

No fish shall be taken except by angling in the St. Lawrence and Niagara rivers and Lake Champlain, nor in Lake Erie within one-half mile of the shores of any islands, nor in Lake Ontario within one mile of the shores of any islands, except that in the county of Oswego they may be taken one-half mile from shore. ("The waters of Lake Ontario in the county of Jefferson includes between Pillar Point, in the town of Brownville, and the town line between the towns of Lyme and Cape Vincent, including Chaumont Bay, Griffin Bay and Three Mile Bay, are hereby exempt from the provisions of this act,") except that bass may not be taken between Jan. 1 and May 30, nor of less length than 8in. Possession of fish unlawfully taken is forbidden.

Fishing through the ice is permitted in Lakes Ontario, Erie and Otsego; Rondout Creek below Honk Falls; the Hudson and Niagara rivers.

In Lakes Erie and Ontario the meshes of nets shall not be less than 2in. bar.

Taking fish by any means other than angling is forbidden in Rondout Creek and in the Hudson River above the dam at Troy, save as follows. Shad and herring shall not be taken from Rondout Creek or Hudson or Delaware rivers between June 15 and March 15; nor shall shad nets be permitted to remain in said waters from sunset on Saturday until sunrise on Monday; between March 14 and June 15 shad and herring may be taken by nets; and between Sept. 1 and May 30 bullheads, catfish, sunfish, suckers, eels, pickerel, sturgeon, white and yellow perch may be caught by hoop-nets, fykes and gill-nets in the Hudson River and Rondout Creek below Honk Falls.

Salmon, black bass, trout, salmon trout and pike-perch caught in nets in the Hudson River shall be thrown back.

In Raritan Bay and adjacent waters in Richmond county no device except angling shall be used for taking fish. In the Harlem River or East River or adjacent waters nets shall not be used.

"In Black Lake, Mud Lake and Yellow Lake in St. Lawrence county, bullheads, eels, suckers, catfish and pickerel may be caught with spear, except during March, April and May, and pike in Lake Champlain, in Essex county." It shall be lawful to fish for suckers, bullheads and pickerel with nets and fykes, to shoot or spear them through the ice, in any waters of Warren county except Schroon Lake and Long Pond or Glen Lake.

In Champlain, Seneca, Cayuga, Keuka, Canandaigua, Skaneateles and Owasco lakes, bullheads, catfish, eels, suckers, perch, pickerel and sunfish may be caught by hook and line through the ice.

In Oneida River eel weirs may be maintained of lath not less than ½in. apart, with clear passage way, at low water, of not less than 10ft.

Black bass shall not be fished for in Lake George between Jan. 1 and Aug. 1, nor in Black Lake, St. Lawrence county, between Jan. 1 and May 5.

Minnows for bait may be taken in any waters not inhabited by trout by nets not exceeding 40ft. in length.

In Coney Island Creek and waters of Gravesend Bay, one-half mile each way, the meshes of nets shall be not less than 4in. square (except hoop-nets for flounders between Oct. 14 and April 1).

In Spring Brook, in Monroe and Livingston counties, trout shall not be taken between Sept. 1 and April 1.

In the Susquehanna River and tributaries wall-eyed pike, yellow bass and pike shall not be taken between Nov. 1 and May 30.

In the waters of Queens and Suffolk counties (Long Island) trout shall not be taken, sold or possessed between Sept. 1 and April 1; salmon trout and landlocked salmon between Oct. 1 and April 1; black bass between Jan. 1 and May 30; in Jamaica Bay and the inlet thereof fish shall not be taken by any means except angling, which shall be lawful on any day of the year between April 1 and Dec. 1.

For full text of important sections see next issue.

MASSACHUSETTS FISHERIES AND GAME.

THE twenty-sixth annual report of the Commissioners on Inland Fisheries and Game contains much interesting information for anglers. All the fishways reported upon are in good working order. The way at Lawrence was passed by various kinds of fishes, at first by suckers and alewives, followed by lampreys, salmon, chubs, eels and black bass. In all 66 salmon were seen in the fishway, the first on June 12 and the last on July 31. The number of salmon is smaller than last year, but the catch at Plymouth, N. H., for spawning purposes was 75, an unusually large supply. Black bass are increasing rapidly in the Merrimac and the Concord. The State received about one-half million trout eggs for its share of the joint work at Plymouth and 200,000 additional were bought. The Commissioners expect to have about 500,000 young trout for distribution in April and May next. The number planted in 1891 was 580,000. A new hatchery is now under construction at Sutton, Worcester county, which will greatly enlarge the capacity for trout production. Col. E. B. Hodge, who has charge of the Plymouth hatchery, planted 200,000 salmon fry developed from eggs taken from native Merrimac River salmon, besides 132,000 hatched from eggs obtained from Bucksport, Me. These were deposited in the Pemegewasset from one mile to twenty miles above Livermore Falls, before the yolk sac was fully absorbed. Col. Hodge firmly believes that the fry have a better chance to exist on natural food than by means of any kind of artificial sustenance. The largest salmon taken at the Falls weighed 39lbs. and, as usual, more males than females were secured. Brook trout began spawning in July and August, but no ripe males could be found, and the loss of eggs was very large.

In the investigation of the reproduction of the lobster, it was found that the bulk of the eggs are deposited in June, July and August, and that little progress is made in the development of the embryo until the water reaches a temperature of 50 degrees; the eggs begin to hatch at a temperature of 55 degrees. The experience of the Commissioners led them to adopt the plan of planting egg lobsters in suitable places in order to stock the waters. Great difficulty was experienced in preventing the capture of undersized and egg-bearing lobsters. More than 14,000 of these were taken from sunken cars by Capt. Procter and liberated in depleted waters. Some of the fishermen engaged in this illegal traffic were taken from their vessels, prosecuted and fined. The number of lobster eggs planted along the coast was about 138,000,000.

The report of the conference of the Fish and Game Commissioners of the New England States, which is published in the appendix, contains many interesting discussions on matters of public importance. Among other things, the black bass is treated at considerable length. In New Hampshire the open season for this fish begins June 15. Commissioner Hodge admits that this may be a little too early, but as June is almost the only month in which fly-fishing for black bass can be had, the law is defended. In Massachusetts the season opens July 1, while in Maine the bass is without protection and there is an unreasonable prejudice against the fish, which is by no means shared by summer visitors to the State who are attracted there by the bass fishing. In Connecticut, also, there is a crusade against the black bass, and the farmers are debating how to get rid of this fish in small ponds and lakes. One of the objections to it in this State is that it destroys the pickerel, and only one application for black bass was received by the Connecticut Commission in 1891.

MINNESOTA GAME AND FISH.

BY courtesy of Mr. W. F. Dealing, of Minneapolis, we print, in advance of its official publication, the full report of the Minnesota Game and Fish Commission.

The Minnesota Commission of Fisheries (William Bird, of Fairmont; Niles Carpenter, of Rushford; and Robert Ormsby Sweeney, Sr., of Duluth) was organized in 1874; and was superseded and re-organized May 5, 1891, by the Game and Fish Commission of Minnesota as now constituted: Pres., Robt. Ormsby Sweeney, Sr., Duluth; Vice-Pres., W. S. Timberlake, St. Paul; Treas., W. P. Andrus, Minneapolis; Rec. Sec., A. F. Ferris, Brainard; Wm. Bird, Fairmont. The report is as follows:

Hon. Wm. R. Merriam, Governor of Minnesota:

Herewith I have the honor to lay before Your Excellency the eighteenth annual report of the Fish Commissioners' operations—but perhaps more properly the first report of the Game and Fish Commissioners of Minnesota, which also includes the work of the last months of the older State Fish Commission, as organized originally in 1874, and which by act of last Legislature merges into the present organization, with its broader scope and complete guardianship of all appertaining to the game and fish within the broad domain and jurisdiction of Minnesota.

In compliance with the law creating it, the new board met May 5 at the Capitol building, and the organization was completed by the election of officers and appointing warden and superintendent. Mr. Frank L. Stetson, of Minneapolis, was appointed State Game Warden and Mr. Thos. S. Watkins Superintendent of Fisheries. These gentlemen were selected for their respective positions from a large number of candidates and for their fitness alone.

The first duty of the new board was to acquaint themselves with the condition of the property, apparatus and equipment in their possession. For this purpose the entire board visited the hatcheries and grounds at Willow Creek and found them internally serviceable, but externally greatly in need of repair. The reason given was that the old board did not care to go to great expense on repairs until the lease of the grounds, which was about to expire, could be renewed, and second, financial stringency, having only funds enough for the proper propagation and distribution of the fish in territory already planted, and nothing for new territory. For these reasons the walks, fences, grounds, etc., showed the need of repairs and closer attention.

The board have secured a new lease of ten years of the premises, at an annual rental of $400 for the first five and $600 for the succeeding five years. With this new lease, we propose to repair the buildings and fit up the grounds in a manner creditable to a worthy State institution, and we have accordingly expended the modest sum of $2,500 in the pleasing and attractive place now presented. Superintendent Watkins had charge of the work.

The new law authorized the board to appoint four deputy wardens, but for financial reasons it was deemed inexpedient so to do, but instead have appointed special or local deputies in various counties where needed, without stated salaries, but with their legitimate expenses paid when in discharge of their duties, and a reward (general) of $25 for conviction of violators acted as incentives for them and other civil officers to take a more active interest in the matter and secure greater respect for the law.

We find that the effect of the new law has been as a whole beneficial. There are defects in it, however, omissions and deficiencies from time to time and some occasions most provokingly. We are glad to say the community generally uphold and approve its requirements and commend its enforcement, particularly in the older and more thickly settled portions of the State.

As we reach out into newer counties we find an element who are impatient of the least restraint upon their lawless inclinations, reckless disregard of law, and defiant and threatening attitude assumed against the wardens or any one interfering with their indiscriminate slaughter of both fish and game.

WHO ARE THE VIOLATORS?

First, a class of "fellows," young and old, who, armed with a cheap gun, and a desire to be classed as a sportsman, go out at unlawful seasons and wantonly slaughter the young birds before they have left the hen. This class are very cowardly and a round fine will generally put a quietus on their "hunting," especially in that particular locality.

Second, are those who associate with, and presumably are, gentlemen, and offer the very tame excuse that the other class spoken of are securing the best of the game, and a few birds or deer cannot make much difference. This class being more intelligent are more wary and consequently harder to control, but, fortunately, fear arrest, so that violations from this class are becoming less frequent.

The greatest injury and devastation to the game and fish in our commonwealth are perpetuated by the professional hunters and fishermen, who are simply organized banditti sent out by the game and fish dealers, not only of our own State, but agents of dealers in other States, the use of every forbidden and evil device known to the craft to secure the game in quantities, regardless of the age, size and condition. They operate in gangs of from three upward, have complete camping outfits, tents, nets, guns, etc. They are thoroughly posted as to the best places to carry on their nefarious work, and there they stop until every living thing in the game line is practically exhausted, or until they are routed out by the wardens, or, as rarely occurs, by indignant citizens. I say rarely advisedly, for we are told by citizens, every little while, of violations, notably at White Bear and Bald Eagle lakes, and that it "has been going on for years;" you suggest a prosecution and they simply refuse to testify "for fear of bodily harm and damage to property."

Many of these violators carry on so prosperous a business that they have confederates conveniently located within telegraphic reach to notify them of the approach of danger. An instance occurred on the Duluth & Winnipeg R. R., at a time when one of the wardens was buying a ticket of the agent at Cloquet he was "spotted" and the "gang" was notified of the warden's approach. When he arrived at the grounds the parties were found quietly fishing with hook and line, but patient search brought forth the nets, which were soon rendered unserviceable. It was ascertained beyond doubt that nets had been furnished by some of the local dealers in the neighborhood of this illegal work, and one of the specials interviewed one of them, when the following almost verbatim conversation was held:

"Good morning, Mr. ——. I'm just thinking I'd get a net or seine of some kind, but I haven't got any money; I just want to know what I can do with you; Bill —— and French —— told me they got their nets here." Dealer—"Yes, I believe we did let them have some nets. Your having no money don't matter. If you'll give us security for the net we'll let you take it. Where do you think of going?" "I ain't quite made up my mind of two or three good places I hear are pretty good fishing points." "Have you any friends

Continued on page 217.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 1 to 4.—First Dog Show of the Keystone Kennel Club at Philadelphia, Pa.

March 8 to 11.—Washington City Kennel Club, Washington, D. C. Fred. S. Webster, Sec'y, 711 Fourteenth street, Washington, D. C.

March 15 to 18.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.

April 6 to 9.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. C. Steadman Hanks, Sec'y.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

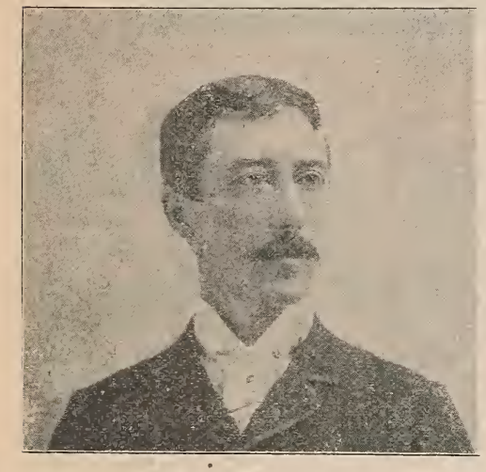
May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Sec'y.

FOREST AND STREAM EXTRA.

From the FOREST AND STREAM *Dog Show Extra, published on the last day of the show.*

WE are confident that readers will be pleased with the FOREST AND STREAM DOG SHOW EXTRA. For the first time in the history of bench shows in this country there is given, while the show is still in progress, a complete account of the work done by the judges, with intelligent comments on the exhibits and the awards. For the first time it is thus made possible to study a judge's awards in the light of his explanation of his reasons for making them.



MR. A. C. WILMERDING.
Spaniels.

How difficult has been the undertaking, and what its successful accomplishment means, only one who is at once a dogman and a journalist can begin to comprehend.

For the labor involved we shall be amply repaid if the EXTRA shall serve the purpose intended and prove to be of practical service to its readers.

The EXTRA is to be accepted as an earnest on the part of the kennel management of FOREST AND STREAM to make the paper more valuable and more useful in the immediate future than ever before. The EXTRA is only one of many enterprises undertaken in the interest of fanciers, and possible only because of the energy and resources of this journal. Already conceded to be *the* kennel journal of America, the FOREST AND STREAM will not be contented with mere pre-eminence, but will originate and execute new enterprises in the interest of dogs and fanciers.

The Westminster Kennel Club has given a grand show and it is only fitting that the event should be thus appropriately recognized by FOREST AND STREAM. In the EXTRA the exhibitors have a novel souvenir of the event.

THE NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

In years to come there may be a greater gathering of blooded canines in New York city, but it is quite safe to say that in nearly everything that pertains to the management of the Westminster Kennel Club's dog show, little or no improvement can be suggested. The old barn-like structure that did duty for so many years with its unsightly walls and draughty aisles would have spoiled the effect of the best arrangements that could have been planned. Now it is different. With a building that is quite up to modern taste in decoration and architecture, the *tout ensemble* of the show is both pleasing and effective.

All the dogs are benched on the main floor, so that there is no cause for dissatisfaction in that respect this year. The Spratts Company have arranged the benching most artistically, and the four good rings in the center of the building seemed quite sufficient for the purpose, as when six rings are placed there is considerable confusion in serving them. This reminds us that we never attended a show where the dogs were brought before the judge so expeditiously and with so little confusion. The writer can testify personally to this, for in many cases it was impossible to get the awards from the judge's book before it was required for the checking off of the next class. The rings, as usual at New York, were well looked after by the "scavenger," so that at all times they were sweet and clean.

With management so perfect it must have been intentional to deprive the public of the chance to identify the dogs by

MISS ANNA H. WHITNEY.
St. Bernards and Newfoundlands.

the large lettered cards in vogue last year. There was considerable grumbling at this, round the ring sides. At every public gathering of this description, whether it be a horse show or a cattle show, cards that will enable the public to identify the animal under judgment are and should invariably be attached to the animal. Then it was thought the building was kept at too high a temperature in the evenings, but this may in great part have been caused by the immense crowds.

New York seemed to just tumble itself into the coffers of the W. K. C. The pretty women—the toilets—the brave men—it would take an abler pen than mine to do them justice. To sit in one of the balconies and look down upon the swarming scene of beauty and fashion all come to do homage to man's best friend makes the lover of a dog, indeed, feel proud that the day has come when an intelligent and discerning public has determined that the dog should stand on an equality with the horse. Dog show week is one of the pivotal points in the world of society, and where society goes the rest of New York is willing to follow.

We never remember a show where the aisles were so filled with representative dogmen. It seemed as if every man who during the past ten years had been even remotely connected with dogs had come "just to have a look round, you know."

J. L. Winchell had mastiff matters pretty much to himself, and F. T. Underhill was also an interested spectator. The St. Bernard owners were out in force; Messrs. Reick, Ruppert, E. B. Sears, E. H. Moore, and with him Blackwood Fay, in separable as usual; Mr. Cushman, R. T. Rennie, Mr. Joeckel, president of the St. Bernard Club; the owner of Halfway Brook Kennels, F. E. Lamb, whose Santa Rosa arrived too late; the Diffenderffer brothers and W. C. Farber from Baltimore, J. O. Thurston, Mrs. Nicholson, with some promising young winners as usual; Mrs. Smyth and Mrs. Meecham, in ecstacies over Sunray's good win; Dan Foster, kissing Leicester in his joy: C. T. Barney and lots of others whose faces only we know. Mr. Leibacher had his great Danes, and Carl Heimerle, whose unfortunate loss of Irene does not seem to have dampened his spirits and Harry L. Goodman, with Melac in charge.

Mr. Hanks, proud again of his wolfhound winnings with Leekhoi; John E. and Bayard Thayer, when not busy with the fox-terriers took a peep at their deerhounds, and Albion C. Page was round about with Olga. Greyhound men were out in force; Messrs. Pope, Whiton, Huntington and Watson, and S. C. Symonds was looking after Mr. Purbeck's interests as as well as his pet dogs, also Jas. Black with a "didn't-I-tell-you" look. Pointer men: T. G. Davey, E. R. Bellman, James L. Anthony, T. H. Terry and A. D. Lewis, R. C. Cornell, W. H. Hyland, J. H. Winslow, Dr. Daniels and George Jarvis. The setter men were well represented by S. L. Boggs, Frank Windholz, F. G. Taylor, Dr. Hartman, John Brett, P. H. O'Bannon, C. Osborne, Wilson Fiske and the "Spectre act," S. C. Bradley with the redoubtable Rowdy Rod; L. Gardner and Roger.

Irish setters: Dr. Sauveur, Dr. W. Mills, Max Wenzel, W. L. Washington, Louis Contoit, C. T. Thompson, F. C. Fowler, Geo. Langran, H. B. Anderson, telling how he beat them at High Point with Nugget; L. A. Van Zandt, John J. Scanlan, A. W. Pearsall, etc. Gordon men: Mr. James B. Blossom, Dr. Meyer, H. F. Smith and Inwood Kennels. Spaniel men: J. P. Willey, W. West, E. M. Oldham, R. P. Keasbey, Geo. H. Bush, C. T. Sackett, Geo. Bell and young Sprackling. Collie men were round, too, Henry Jarrett, F. R. Carswell, R. McEwen, Eugene Van Shaick, Jas. Watson. John H. Mathews, John Coles, C. D. Cugle, E. A. Woodward, H. D. Kendall and Mr. Hobbie were interested spectators when the bulldogs were judged. Frank Moorehead, Jr., Frank Dole, Dr. Sneden, and John Whelan are all interested in the bull-terriers, and Mr. Manice, M. J. Asche, and Sidney Dillon Ripley were well pleased to see such a good lot of dachshunde. E. O. Brooking, F. W. Chapman, H. L. Kreuder, and H. V. Jamieson were all busy with the beagles. When the fox-terriers came in lots of big men trooped into the ring, August Belmont, L. & W. Rutherfurd, Clarence Rathbone, the Thayer brothers, John A. Logan, Jr., Harry Twyford, German Hopkins and H. Granger; a representative gathering. Walter J. Comstock was out with his Dunmurry and other terriers. C. T. Symonds, A. W. Smith and Dr. Foote were all there when the black and tans frisked into the ring. G. M. Carnochan and W. H. Russell looked on at the Dandie and Bedlington terriers, too, and Kirby and Ben Lewis fought their Sir Staf-

MR. GEORGE RAPER (England).
Mastiffs, Great Danes, Bloodhounds, Russian Wolfhounds, Deerhounds, Greyhounds, English Foxhounds, Poodles, Bulldogs, Bull-Terriers, Fox-Terriers and all other terriers, Dachshunde, Toy Spaniels, Italian Greyhounds and Pugs.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

ford and Lovett battle once more. Mr. and Mrs. Senn were interested in the Yorkshires, besides Mr. Symonds and George Thomas.

A. E. Pitts and Al Eberhart and Miss Bannister represented the pug division; and then the ladies interested in the toy spaniels; Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. F. Senn and Mrs. Franklin with Lady Hillary. J. Otis Fellows had a little of everything, and W. Wade had his annual gossip. The influence of the W. K. C. show on dogdom is far-reaching, and at no time has this been better demonstrated than this week.

Mr. James Mortimer had everything well arranged, but still he was busy everywhere and little escaped him, and compliments flew toward him enough to turn any man's head. John Read, his assistant manager, cool and quiet as ever, looked after his part equally well, and marshalled his forces with soldierly precision. No dirty straw or rubbish in the aisles, under these two men. The attendants are good on the whole, and look well after their duties. Spratts of course are feeding, and Sanitas kills any offensive smell instanter. Dr. Glover keeps an eye on the dogs, but there is little for him to do—he took care of that at the gate. With the exception of one or two puppies who had caught cold, I saw very little disease.

St. Bernards.

Judge—Miss A. H. Whitney.

This handsome, noble breed still keeps its place in popular favor. The quality, however, of the home-bred ones does not keep pace as yet with their popularity. Here and there one meets a likely youngster, but there is sure to be some structural fault that interferes with its general type. This applies more to the rough than the smooth. Of course, consequent to the very numerous high-priced and valuable importations, the money prizes are well taken care of, and in individual specimens we can defy England now. Miss Whitney got to work on time, and in her usual quiet and confident way brought either joy or misery to the expectant ones.

The challenge dog class brought out Kingston Regent and Plinlimmon, Jr. This was a keen enough competition to commence with. In legs and body, in length and nowhere else, Plin beats the other dog, whose great stockiness and height in build makes him appear short. Comparatively, in head, however, the New York dog smothers his opponent despite the fact that he has no blaze; in depth of muzzle, skull and expression there is no comparison, and this, no doubt, gave him the prize. In bitches Lady Livingston's intense quality, handsome markings and well matured body could not be denied, and she was easily first, Manon going off considerably to what I have seen her; she is beaten in skull and general contour of head by Republican Belle, who won, but Manon has it in bone and body; it is a toss up anyhow, and were Manon as shown a year ago she would win.

Then the open class trooped in—a goodly crowd and bewildering no doubt to the unpracticed eye, but Miss Whitney strolled among them unconcerned, and picking the chaff from the wheat selected five or six to stand in the middle, and these

Champion Hector.

are found in their places in the prize list. Sir Bedivere was a foregone conclusion, and there was nothing to push him, and luckily, for he was not by any means in the bloom we saw him last year. He has been ill with diarrhœa, and the effect in his loins and quarters and his faults in hind parts are more apparent. His great beauty and quality, however, is not reduced in any degree, and he won easily. Second place needed some judging, and I cannot agree with the type selected. If Sir Bedivere is right then the other two, so much unlike him, should not be up so close. They (Donald and Lord Melrose) are grand dogs, of immense size, in fact the largest out, but I think we want a more compact dog, with the shadings, etc., that are characteristic of the breed, and more than aught else, legs and feet that are properly formed. These Donald and Lord Melrose have not. Donald is better behind than Lord Melrose, but is beaten very much in front. Lord Melrose has the better shaped head, more massive. These two were placed side by side; Melrose is the taller, and his straight hocks do not seem to interfere with his action at all; he strikes one as too narrow throughout barring head. Donald moves weak behind, is plain faced, has great depth of chest, but is narrow and flat-ribbed, and quarters fall away too quickly. Jim Blaine is a better all-round dog than either, and might, following type, have been second. He was not in his good Chicago condition and showed a bit slack in back, but his bone, legs, action and quality are very good. His head is well formed; all he lacks is size, and compared to the second and third dogs he is small. Refuge II., fourth, takes some critical examination. He has a number of good points, loosely thrown together, lots of quality, a well-shaped head, spoiled by eye and lack of shadings, immense bone, good depth, his forelegs are not straight, but he was rightly placed. He has so many good qualities that stock dogs need, he should make his influence felt over here. Lothario, vhc., is another good little one, well known. Marc Anthony is flat-sided, nearly all white in color, good depth of muzzle but pinched, skull too peaky, shows lots of quality though. Aristocrat still needs his coat, and without this, excepting his good St. Bernard character, he is not a striking dog; was about rightly placed; he wants showing to win. Princelimmon was described at Albany; his peculiar head puts him back. In the hc. lot, Vindex, hardly the dog I expected him to grow, has still a capital head, coat could be straighter on quarters and legs, good front, but like his "dad" he goes to pieces behind. Troy is flat-faced, nice bone and size. Bevis is weak in pasterns, bad quarters, straight hocks, flat-ribbed. Marquis of Ripon is not a badly formed dog, and no doubt his slight twitching put him back; his forelegs are not straight, good body and coloring, shows lots of quality. Prince Royal is too curly coated.

The bitch class was not so good on the whole as the dog, but still was very interresting because of the first appearance of Princess Florence. Perhaps it is superfluous to say she is a grand bitch, was shown a trifle above herself, and her coat needs a little manipulation. It can be straightened very soon. In head she might, for length of head, be better in skull; muzzle and head generally of excellent depth, and her ears are as they should be; in chest, shoulders and forelegs she is grand her body—who can find a fault—it is very deep, roomy and rangy; her immense depth of loin and breadth are very noticeable, and her broad hips and massive quarters are fully in keeping with the rest of her body; in hindlegs she at times stands a trifle straight, but her movements are as active as a kitten—the last word describes her playfulness and activity better than anything else—a grand bitch, and it is a pity she could not have met closer competition. Lady Gladwin, capital body, legs; eyes too bloodhoundy, giving queer expression, excellent front, and hindlegs all that could be desired; muzzle deep and square, but skull not in keeping; a beautiful and small sized. Cæsar is long in head too, and with a body that a bitch could be proud of, long and deep, walked lame or very queerly. Ino II., long head and snipy, light in bone, hind parts the best. Leon in hc.'s has a plain yellow head and not much type about him.

In bitches Charmion proved the winner: well formed from shoulder back, lacks depth, narrow head, feet a bit open, bone straight and plenty of it. Minna, second, shows lots of quality, faulty in pasterns and feet, her coloring is her best part. Lady Leeds, third, is small sized, has lots of quality, too flat in skull and light in bone, nice brindle and white coat,

MR. W. C. REICK'S "PRINCESS FLORENCE."

bitch, showing lots of quality and well shown. Lady Sneerwell is rather Roman-nosed and not true in front, but is nevertheless a capital bodied bitch. Lady Melrose is out of coat and has not filled out to promise, hocks, however, are better than last year, forefeet turn out a bit and body is not yet as deep as it might be, loin and quarters strong and of good shape. Altonette, fourth, I have spoken of before; she was looking well. In the vhc. lot Queen Regent wants more flesh, nice shaped head, bit plain, good legs and color. Her Highness is plain and long-faced, light bone and short in body. Guess Noble I preferred, better in body, bone and skull. Root has not stop enough and is weak in muzzle. Lady Bountiful loses in head and body color, good bone and legs. Lady Blyde, a pretty bitch, not stop enough and weak in pasterns.

Dog puppies were nothing very striking. Ben Hur, far the best, better size, coat and head could be improved, but is excellent in body and bone. Egmont, second, lacks size, has quality, feet turn out, nicely formed otherwise. Sir Victor loses in head and front, and the others need no particular mention. Bitch puppies had some fairly promising ones. Mount Zion Lelia has too much white: good skull and boue, muzzle could be better, body of course undeveloped yet. Princess Wang is thick and unshapely in head, not formed yet, good bone. M. S. Flora is white colored, not stop enough yet, bit straight behind. M. S. Sylvia will no doubt make up into a better one than either, good bone and body.

Challenge Smooths. It was a fitting tribute to Empress of Contoocock to be alone in her class, as she is in reality; she was in excellent condition. There were no dog challenge entries. The open dogs were an advance in quality and showed comparatively to much greater advantage than the rough class, as they were chiefly home bred ones. Competition lay between Leicester, the novice winner last year, and Mr. Moore's young dog Melrose. Leicester won. This is not unqualifiedly indorsed, however. Melrose beats the other in good body. Appolona, fourth, is better in body and legs than head, which is not massive enough, but well formed. Janitress, reserve, is lacking in bone, suipy muzzled, forelegs too much under the body. Beauty Victoria, hc., has a full light eye and is whippety throughout, did she not deserve anything.

In dog puppies Melrose simply walked away from his only competitor, Basil, whose snipy muzzle and shallow body were made worse by comparison.

Bitch puppies saw Bellegarde the winner; altogether too much like a bloodhound in head, wrinkle, dewlap and expression. Gwynne, second, has a weak, snipy face, but nice markings. These were the only competitors.

In novice dogs, Melrose won well in hand from Marc Anthony, as may be surmised from the previous criticism. Crown Prince, third, has also been noted. White Friar, vhc., I could not find, but Sir Richard, vhc., a son of old champion Flora II., as printed above, is a bit straight behind, feet turn out, is undeveloped yet, nice skull, but muzzle not deep or square enough. Of the hc. lot, Paddy is weak in pasterns and light in body; Barney is lathy in body, long-faced, and carries his tail too gaily. Prince Clifford, c., should have been higher; well-colored, good forelegs, bit straight behind, head, if houndy, is massive, good depth of muzzle and nice body. Maximus, c., is one-half brindle, the other orange, a most peculiarly colored dog. Harold Saxton, hc., is too fat, coat all ways but the right one, is short-bodied, carries tail up and has no blaze. Earl of Essex, vhc., I forgot to mention, he is as fat as a pig, good skull, fair muzzle, but coat curly. Bitches were a capital lot, and winner Sunray looks like making a very handsome bitch when she gets in coat, plenty of bone, nice rangy body, good markings, muzzle could be fuller before the eye, feet could be straighter placed, but action is activity itself—a good bitch. Charmion, second, has already been spoken of. Harmony, third, a litter sister to Sunray, loses in ribs, is narrow in front, flat-boned, hocks turn in a bit, good

MR. E. B. SEARS' "SIR BEDIVERE."

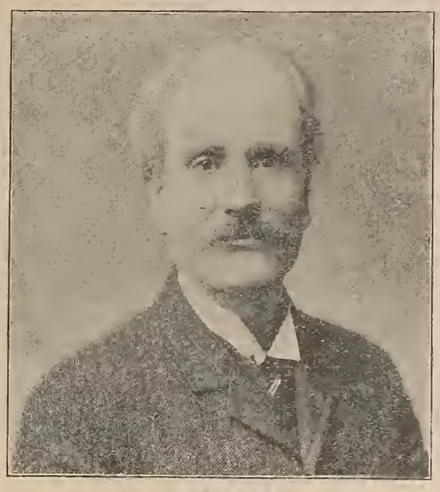
shoulders, chest, feet, breadth of skull and from quarters down. Leicester excels him in body, simply through age, as Melrose is but ten months old. Time will reverse this decision, I think; though this detracts in no way from Leicester, a good dog. Patrol, third, has a good skull, faulty before the eye, lacks shadings, hocks could be truer, good body and forelegs; a plain dog. Scottish Leader was hardly in show shape; just come over; has a well formed body, eye a little deep set, shows good fore bone, not quite straight, body needs time and flesh, hind parts well made and is a good mover; a dog that is sure to do well. Bellisarius, fourth, faulty in skull, a plain head, good forelegs, faulty in quarters and brindle colored. In the vhc. lot, Douglas lacks symmetry in body, a bit long-faced loin and quarters, head long and rather narrow. Poor old Alton left some good stock behind—Melrose and Sunray are a pair that any could be proud of. Vernon Beauty, vhc., has a weedy body, nice forelegs, hind not so good, is a bit straight-faced, but has fair depth and is nicely marked. The others, with the exception of Tippecanoe Queen, who loses in head and hind parts, have been described before.

There was no denying Mr. Reick's more even lot for the kennel prize with Princess Florence to take care of Sir Bedivere. It is perhaps as well that these two did not meet in competition, as Princess Florence's coat was not at its best, and Sir Bedivere was not in his proper condition either. The awarding of specials will be found in another column.

Newfoundlands.

Judge—Miss A. H. Whitney.

A small entry but showing a good deal more type than usual. Prince George, second, had to give way again to his son, Prince Hal, in body and bone, but is better in texture of coat. Rover, third, presses both very close, is better in skull and muzzle than either, is large and has an excellent coat; his



MR. J. M. TRACY.

Pointers, English and Irish Setters, American Foxhounds and Chesapeake Bay Dogs.

temper is not of the best or I could say more of him, good bone and straight legs; coat very straight, plenty of it. In bitches Tory Lass has a better type of head than New York Lass, but is smaller, her coat is soft. H. W. LACY.

Pointers.

Judge—Mr. J. M. Tracy.

The entry was a good one in point of numbers, but the quality of the dogs shown was very uneven, there being some which were remarkably superior in quality and a number which were ordinary or inferior. The Westminster Kennel Club exhibited several of the dogs comprising the club's kennel, nine in all, King of Kent and Lad of Bow being first on the list. In the challenge class for dogs, 55lbs. and over, Lad of Kent, a winner this year, and well known, won over Pontiac, which won second, the latter showing coarseness, and is beaten in shoulders, body, and especially legs and feet, by the other. Tempest, the reserve, is also coarse. Revel III. had a walkover in challenge class for bitches; she was not in first-class condition.

The open dog class for heavy weights had nineteen entries, and was not remarkably superior in point of quality. Duke of Dexter, first, is good in head, neck, body; legs and feet are good; he stands out at elbows, which is his chief fault. Second was won by Graphite, plain in head; he has good bone, neck, legs, feet and stern, and his quarters are well developed. Westminster Drake, winner of third, shows quite a lot of coarseness, but he shows good pointer character, and is a well built, coarse dog. The winner of fourth, Bracket's Lad, is wide in front, narrow in loin, ordinary symmetry; head fairly good. The reserve, Duke of Richmond, is heavy in skull; he is about a fair dog. The rest of the class received deservedly but little notice, but one, Tory White, receiving vhc.

Ten heavy-weight bitches competed. First was awarded to Woolton Game, hardly the best bitch in the class, she showing age and some grossness, and she has fallen off a great deal from her form of previous years. Lass of Kent, second, is not clean cut in head, is not long enough in neck, but she has a well-ribbed body and is fair in symmetry. Abbess of Kent won fourth prize; she is light in bone, stands a bit too high on legs and has only fair symmetry. Revelation, third, was the best bitch in the class, although shown too high in flesh to be in her best form; yet she beat the others in nearly all points; she is symmetrical, muscular and stands a deal of criticism.

In the challenge class for dogs under 55lbs., Duke of Hessen,

DR. H. CLAY GLOVER.

Gordon Setters.

not in first-rate condition, won over Launcelot, second, the reserve going to Ossining. In the corresponding class for bitches three competed. Rosa May, a symmetrical small bitch, tidily and well built, won over Stella B., second, and Lady Graphic reserve.

In the open class for dogs under 55lbs. there were nine competitors. Inspiration, shown in good condition and well known, was first. He is smoothly made and of good quality. Jap, second, is narrow in muzzle, light in bone in forelegs, is a trifle light in chest and only fair in symmetry. Ridgeview Dazzle, third, is cheeky, short in neck and coarse in head; he has lumber in his shoulders and is coarsely built. Graphic's Topic, fourth, is flat in ribs and light in body and muzzle; he has a good neck. Celso, vhc., is ordinary and hardly deserved notice.

The light-weight class for bitches was well judged, Lady Gay Spanker, a bitch of excellent symmetry and good in neck, head, legs, feet, back, quarters, stern and shoulders, won first easily. Second went to Miss Rumor, also an excellent bitch, a good second. Renie II. won third. She is short in neck, and was shown in too high flesh. Irene, fourth, is light in bone in forelegs; she has a good neck and a fair head; she is deficient in short ribs. Lass of Kippen, vhc., is flat in ribs and narrow in back. Belle Vernon, the reserve, is only an average bitch. In puppies, Marshall Soult, first, was defective in forelegs, light in body; he was fairly good in head and neck. The second-prize winner, Duke's Lad, is inclined to legginess and has a plain head. Trinket, third, is light in body and not good in forelegs, head not well shaped. Fanny Sheffield, third, has a plain head and short neck; otherwise she is fairly good. Diamond, the recipient of c., is not worthy of notice. In the novice class, Bella was first; she was out of condition. Second went to Ridgeview Dazzle, already noticed. Grousedale, third, is an ordinary dog. Mr. Davey won the kennel prize easily with his four dogs, Westminster Drake, Revelation, Lady Gay Spanker and Miss Rumor. Duke of Hessen won first for best pointer, a rather doubtful win over some of the bitches.

English Setters.

Judge—Mr. J. M. Tracy.

The challenge class had four competitors, Edgemark winning over Count Howard, Cincinnatus and Rockingham, the fifth entry, Paul Gladstone, being absent. Cincinnatus, the reserve, was easily the best dog in the class, and was shown in good condition. Edgemark, also shown in good condition, won first. He is inferior to Cincinnatus in legs, shoulders, muscular development and symmetry and type. Count Howard has grown gross, is very sour in expression, and moved about the ring heavily and sulkily. In the corresponding class for bitches, three competitors appeared. Princess Beatrice was first easily, with Albert's Nellie a good second, the reserve going to Zona.

The open class, which contained twenty-four competitors, was won by Hope's Mark, a dog of unusual spirited appearance, is not a good bench show dog nor is he the best dog in the class. He stands on good legs and feet; he was shown too thin in flesh, which made him appear light in short ribs, in

MR. THOS. H. TERRY.

Secretary of the Westminster Kennel Club.

which he is deficient; in neck he is a bit too short, and is too heavy in skull. His lines are racy in build, but he is not built in proper proportion in respect to symmetry. It is only recently that he has been retired from field work to prepare for the bench show, consequently he was not in bench show condition. Breeze Gladstone, second, has a round, short muzzle and is straight in stifle and straight from point of shoulder to forearm. Roderigo, third, is beginning to be a wreck of former greatness, as he is shrunken in quarters, gone in mouth, and shows effects of age generally, and he should not be shown on the bench with any hopes to win. Rhwilas, fourth, is a dog of ordinary quality in many ways. Toledo Blade is better in head, stifles and type than any of the others, and was awarded vhc. He has thickened too much in ribs, but was far ahead of anything in the class. Gladstone, unnoticed, was thin in flesh, but showed good quality and was deserving of vhc. Tony Gladstone, the reserve, is well known. Real English, unnoticed, might be better cut in head, but otherwise he is an excellent dog in every way and has an unusually spirited action. Sir Fredcrick, also unnoticed, was deserving of three letters, he being too good a dog to ignore entirely.

The English setter bitches were a fairly good lot. Gossip, first, is a symmetrical bitch, good in body, legs, neck, feet, stern and back, was shown a little too fat. Laundress, second, has a good head, a clean neck well placed on good shoulders, and good body; she does not stand so well on her feet as the winner, and is less symmetrical. Two bitches of more than average quality, Bessie Avent, light in muzzle, and Bonnie Gladstone, thin in flesh, won third and fourth respectively. Lady Dudley, vhc., was not in good condition; she is too light in muzzle; her head is well shaped; good forelegs, although a trifle too light in bone. Spectre, the reserve, is better than an average bitch. Canadian Lillie, hc., stands squarely on good legs and feet, has a good, well-ribbed body, and quite equal to third and fourth. Queen of Fashion, c., is light in body, but otherwise is a very good bitch.

The field trial class for dogs and bitches which had been placed at any field trial in America, brought together a number of celebrities. First went to Hope's Mark, second going to the cobby little dog Rowdy Rod, having a good muscular development. His neck is a trifle too short. Third went to Roderigo, and fourth Rhwilas; Cincinnatus, Toledo Blade, Roger, Antonio and Fannie M. being unnoticed.

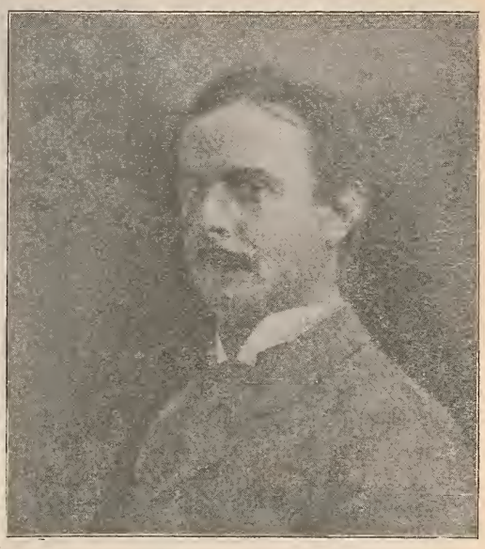
The puppies were few in number, there being but three dogs and two bitches. The novice class had twelve entries. Sheldon first, showed a little throatiness, he has a good head, body, legs and feet, but was not in bench show condition. He was closely pressed by Orlando, second, a dog of a great deal of merit; Cassio, a fair dog, won third. The judging of these classes did not give satisfaction. The Blue Ridge Kennels easily won the kennel prize. Hope's Mark won the specials for best English setter in the open classes with a field trial record, and best English setter, which he did not deserve.

Irish Setters.

Judge—Mr. Wm. Tallman.

Four competed in the challenge class. Tim, not in good condition, being too high in flesh and not in the best of coat, won first, Seminole winning second. In the corresponding bitch class Laura B. won easily over Elfreda.

Twenty dogs competed in the open dog class. They were



MR. A. D. LEWIS.

Collies.

quite a good lot although there was a part of the class which had little show merit. Duke Elcho won first. He has good color, coat, body, neck, and he is symmetrically built. His head might be cleaner cut under eyes and his knees are a little large. Glencho of Belvidere, second, is heavy in head and he was not in the best of coat or condition. He has good quarters, legs and feet. Nicho, third, is too heavy in skull. He has good legs, feet, fairly good neck and general symmetry. Fourth went to Rockwood Daisy, showing a lightness in muzzle, good legs, body, feet and symmetry. The reserve, Kenmore, is somewhat heavy in front, and has a fair head and symmetry. Young Glencho, Tim's Dandy, Rock, Robin Hood, Exile II., Judge and King Elcho were each awarded vhc., and all merited the three letters.

Twenty bitches competed. Norna won first. She has a good head, legs and feet, a well-ribbed body, good quarters, and she stands squarely on them. Edna H., second, is a fairly good bitch, not shown in the best condition. Daisy, third, is light in color, good feet, legs well-made, but a trifle long, good head and neck, a trifle throaty, quite a good bitch, deserving the place. Alice Kent, fourth, is loosely built and her feet are too large. Kildare Dorris, the reserve, has good shoulders; she stands a little over on knees, good body. Bonnibel is small in head, but she well deserved the three letters which she received. Gyneth and Bessie Glencho II., vhc., were only fairly good. Hazelnut II. and Cora B. also received vhc. The former is open in feet. Four dog puppies competed. Rockwood Dandy, winner of fourth in the open class, was first. Second went to General, a coarse puppy. Five bitch puppies competed. Avondale, the winner, has a plain head, but otherwise is quite a good puppy. There were twelve in the novice class, Duke Elcho first, Glencho of Belvidere second and Daisy third, all competing in the open classes. The Oak Grove Kennels won the kennel prize and Tim the special for the best dog.

Gordon Setters.

Judge—Mr. H. Clay Glover.

There was a very good exhibit of Gordon setters. In the challenge class there were three competitors, Beaumont getting first and Ivanhoe second. Both were looking well. In the corresponding class for bitches four competed, Heather Bee winning first and Duchess of Waverly second. Heather York, first in open class, stands well on good legs and feet, has

MR. WILLIAM TALLMAN.

Irish Setters.

good color, well-ribbed body, good head, shoulders and neck, his knees are a bit large. Comus has a coarse head, poor tan and long in coat. Third went to Prince of Wales, heavy in skull, not first-rate in forelegs and deficient in symmetry; light in eye, but a better dog than the second prize winner. The rest of the class was ordinary. Seven bitches competed. Janet, a well-known bitch, shown in good condition, won nicely. Flomont, second, is narrow in muzzle, might be longer in neck, and she carries some lumber. Maid of Waverly, third, is good in tan, light chest, and a fairly good bitch. Countess Roxie, winner of fourth, has a coarse head and the tan is not good, and she carries a lot of lumber. Queen Noble, Pansy

MR. HENRY JARRETT'S "CHRISTOPHER."

and Venus, vhc., are better than the average. There were four puppies shown, about an average lot. The winners in the novice class, Maid of Waverly, Pansy and King Noble, were in the open classes. Mr. Jas. B. Blossom's exhibit won the special prize for best exhibit of four. Beaumont won the special for the best Gordon setter. B. WATERS.

American Foxhounds.

Judge—Mr. J. M. Tracy.

The Avent pack of American foxhounds gave tongue in merry style, and if I cannot say much for their makeup in body their voices are all right. Foxes Rock and Rob were at New York last year. Parson is a dog of heavier build, more on a light English type; he was described at Providence show. In bitches, Mattie, a black and tan, won, with Femur, also at Providence, second, and another of the Avent dogs, Flora, third. Music was given reserve.

Collies.

Judge—Mr. A. D. Lewis.

The classes were good and the quality ahead of previous years. The dogs owned by the Chestnut Hill Kennels being entered for specials only gave the smaller kennels a chance of

DUKE OF HESSEN.

getting into the prize list, but still I notice that all the winners, excepting in puppy and novice bitch classes, were either bred or formerly owned by this kennel. The Seminole Kennels supplied the winners in challenge and open classes, and their dogs were all shown in good condition.

Challenge Dogs—Wilkes had a more formidable opponent than he has yet met in Charleroi II., and although he won on this occasion, we expect to see this decision reversed when the older dog gets into condition. He only arrived from England on Friday and was not looking at all fit. I was much surprised to find him so good in head. Two years ago he looked like going very coarse. Roslyn Dandy was cutclassed.

Challenge bitches—The Chicago winner, Roslyn Clara, was absent. Metchley Surprise won rightly over Cora II.; both are well known.

In open dogs, The Squire won easily. He is not in so good coat as last year, is going in front and at last begins to show age a little. Maney Scot, second, was the largest collie shown, and was in splendid condition; he has an immense coat of good texture, but is much too coarse in head, bad in ears and wrong in expression. Roslyn Conway, third, showed up well in the ring, but he is wrong in head and front, and should not have beaten Prince Wilkes, fourth, a big racy-built dog with fair coat, excellent body, a bit too long perhaps, good legs and feet, and an excellent mover; skull not well formed, ears carried low and are rather large. If his skull improves, which it probably will do, he will make a good headed one, as he has good length and muzzle. Ormskirk Shep, reserve, is a typical little dog, showing lots of quality; at times he stands out in front, and carries a bad tail. Oliver, vhc., should have been in the money; he has a very good coat; would do with more length, and he is short of frill; he is a well-made one, good in legs and feet, moves well and shows lots of character; his head does not seem quite right, but he has good expression.

In open bitches it was a close thing between Jakyr Dean and Duchess of Fife, the latter is best in size, length of coat, tail and ears; the former wins in head, expression, body and moves better. Nancy Hanks, third, is a very fair bitch, good coat, size, ears and expression, short in skull. Dot, reserve, is a well-made bitch, but too small.

In dog puppies, Chrysolite, first, was far ahead of anything else in the class. His head, ears and expression are all that can be desired in a puppy: he is of good size for his age (10 months), splendid coat, perfectly straight and of good texture and has a good tail; from nose to tip of tail he teems with quality, and even to-day compares favorably with his illustrious sire, Christopher, whom he much resembles both in type and color. Sheriff, second, was unfortunate in meeting such a good one, as he is quite a fair puppy, good in coat, size and legs and feet and quite up to the usual run of American bred ones. Buzz, third, is small and wrong in head, but was rightly placed.

In bitch puppies Velrose, first, is quite a good one, especially in size, coat, loin and ears; she was an easy first. Nyda, third, might have been placed over Vignette, second, but both are common ones, and not likely to be heard from.

Novice dogs. The winners all appeared in the open class. Novice bitches. Duchess of Fife was first, with Gypsie K. second. This bitch also won fourth in open class; she is a sweet little black, white and tan, soft in coat, but good in head and expression.

The Chestnut Hill Kennels won for the best kennel with Christopher, Wellesbourne Charlie, Flurry III. and Golden Clipse. Christopher won the stud dog stakes with Chrysolite and Ormskirk Shep, and also special for best in all classes. It was a grand sight to witness the judging of this class, which contained Christopher, Wellesbourne Charlie, The Squire, Roslyn Wilkes and Flurry III. Christopher was shown in splendid condition and had many admirers; he was, however, closely pressed by Wellesbourne Charlie; the latter is the best in size, ears and expression and shows most character, while Christopher wins in coat, head, color of eye and is probably the better mover. Alongside of these dogs The Squire shows age and we should like to see his owner put him on the retired list. He is undoubtedly one of the grandest collies ever produced and has seen the day when he could beat the best of them.

Spaniels.

Judge—Mr. A. C. Wilmerding.

A poor Irish water, Romeo, only one shown, was given third prize.

In Clumbers, Boss III. and Lady Bromine getting in fine shape, won in their respective classes.

In challenge field dogs, Beverley Negus hardly looked himself in coat. In bitches, ch. Bradford Ruby beat Gladys in head, skull and muzzle especially, and in front; neither is in very fine shape as regards coat.

In open dogs Judex won; he is full broad in skull, one leg is very good but the other turns in a bit, good body and coat. Elcho runs him very close if he does not beat him; loses a little in muzzle, good bone and excellent body and coat. Bolus, though right in body, is badly fronted and coarse and thick in head; Rideau Rab has a bad front, light body and is high on leg; Nigger, hc., is too full in skull and wavy-coated, short in muzzle, too.

In bitches, Ace of Spades, heavy in whelp, could not nevertheless be denied, skull better than muzzle, coat superb; Dame Trot, second, is small in comparison but has a good head, body, coat and is fairly good in front. Woodland Sallie, third, loses in muzzle, and has more of a cocker body, but nice front.

Any other color, Patti was the winner, little full in eye, excellent front, body a bit short; Fancy, second, has good, straight forelegs, plain in muzzle, too fat, coat a bit wavy; Vie W., third, is chunky and short-faced. Donald, vhc., is too leggy and stary-eyed, a working sort.

In challenge cocker dogs a number of well-known dogs were on hand, the winner eventually proving to be the red Cherry Boy, an excellent choice, beating Jersey in head, front and body. Black Dufferin, reserve, looking well; Rabbi, vhc., while Black Duke, not so good in coat as he ought to be, took hc. In the ladies' lot I Say won in head, coat and bone over Bessie W.

In open dogs Fascination, by Obadiah, proved himself well named, and George brings out another good one; capital head, good square muzzle, straight front, and a cocker body, nice coat, only wants a little time. Prince W., second, is out of shape, full in skull, good muzzle, out in front, nicely formed body and quarters. Snowball, third, is well-known and should have been in better coat. Obadiah is also an old familiar face, shown in good trim. In vhc. division Pluto, Jr., seems over weight, is wide in front, and a bit dish-faced. Benedo, is a little high on the leg, full in skull, light in body. Hc. lot, Jim the Dude has a field spaniel type of head. Sancho G. is snipy-muzzled, and coat is inclined to curl. Adam is well known, and shows effects of constant traveling. The hc. division had nothing of any moment.

In bitches, first went to Amazement, a well-known animal, shown in nice condition; Woodstock Daisy, second, muzzle could be squarer and front not straight enough, nice ribs, loin and quarters. Hornell, third, has a bad front, skull too full and body should be shorter. Woodstock Dora, reserve, is a bit domy in skull, out at elbow, good otherwise. Vhc.—Black Duchess, weak in muzzle, very good forelegs, but moves badly behind; Nemo, too full and round in skull, and light in body. Hc.—Little Nell is well known, off in coat at present; in fact, most of the Willey kennel are not in their normal bloom; Connie is too full in eye, and skull could be flatter to improve her; La La, muzzle not square enough and body too long; Meg Obo is heavy in shoulders and skull not as it should be; Eve has been doing the circuit.

In any other color Jessie C., the winner, is not quite wide enough in front, bit heavy in shoulders, otherwise quite good, Ditton Brevity is wide in chest, out at elbow; too full in eye. La Toscais undershot and too full in brow, an old winner. Mona, reserve, a nicely fronted little red bitch, weak in muzzle and a bit too long cast. Firefly, vhc., is pinched in muzzle, but behind the shoulder is A1. Nina W., c., should have had more letters, is more of a cocker, and barring skull, little fault can be found. Red Rose is weak in muzzle, stands on "gun-barrel" legs, but body is a little too long.

Puppies were of all types. Juno Grant, barring front, is a capital little cocker with a good shaped head, perhaps a bit strong, and was shown in excellent condition. Fascination ran second. Woodstock Daisy, reserve, has been noted before. Amusement, vhc., is too long in body, or altogether of field spaniel type; nice front. Kobo, vhc., I failed to find. Lady Fidget, hc., has a good shaped head but too long for a cocker.

The novice winners have been mentioned before.

On the whole the spaniel classes were filled with a promising lot, but the type is getting considerably mixed.

Beagles.

Judge—Mr. R. F. Mayhew.

Not a very good gathering, only a few showing true beagle type, though there were several that looked as if they could travel, and be more at home in the field. In challenge dogs Roy K. won, rather on large size, not quite true in front, but of stronger build than Frank Forest, who loses to the other in loin and quarters. The well known Lou won in bitches, better type than Twintwo, who has not improved but is a good field dog. In open dogs The Rambler won, though closely pressed by Whalebone, who is rather coarse but has a good head and capital hound coat, good bone and straight forelegs.

COUNT HOWARD.

Hunter, third, has a long pinched muzzle, long in body, soft coat, good pins; Lee II. is too fat, full in skull, ears not just right and stands a little wide in front; a rather coarse dog. In bitches, Emeline, well known, was placed first, second going to Forest Queen, whose ears are thrown too forward, is a little wide in front and coat is soft and wooly; Lady Lee, third, has a blind eye which detracts from an otherwise good head and was shown too fat; Stella, reserve, is coarse in skull, heavy in

MR. J. L. WINCHELL'S "BEAUFORT'S BLACK PRINCE."

shoulder and coat not hard enough. Lady Vic stands out at elbow a little, muzzle faulty before the eye, good coat. Daisy II. is fairly good in head and true in front. With the exception of Rattler IV. the winners have all been mentioned in novice class; he is dish-faced, nice coat, but seemed thin and out of sorts; Somerset Helen, third, stands on good legs, but coat is not of correct feel and texture.

Beagles, under twelve inches. Clochette, a daughter of

MR. WALTER J. COMSTOCK'S "CRATE."

Blue Bell and Frank Forest, is a sweet little thing with a capital feel of coat and straight front. Rye II. is too fat, has not stop enough, ears nicely hung and coat fairly good.

Basset Hounds.

Judge—Mr. R. F. Mayhew.

The only one shown was Bertrand, getting old, and the judge could do no better than second for him.

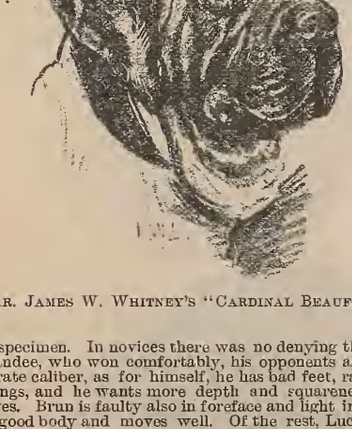
H. W. LACY.

Mastiffs.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Commencing with mastiffs, Sears' Monarch, the only entry in the challenge class, failed to put in an appearance; the corresponding bitches failed to fill. Open dogs produced an entry of nineteen, among which Beaufort's Black Prince stood out in bold relief, a grand-headed fellow showing immense mastiff character, his legs and feet are also strong and sound, and his chest broad and deep; he certainly is a little short in back and underneath hardly covers enough ground, then his stifles are rather straight; with these exceptions he is a beautiful specimen, and I predict he will have a brilliant future. Merlin, the recipient of second money, shows considerable character, his expression being excellent; not so massive in skull as the winner, or so deep and square in foreface, and in body he lacks the enormous depth of chest possessed by Mr. Winchell's favorite; however, in general shape and formation, and in action and activity, he excels, and in the two latter particulars he beat Hans Sachs, a very fair-headed dog, rather light in eyes; this dog was shown in excellent condition. Mr. Durkee's Melrose Prince is too short in body, but his head is commendable, and he thoroughly deserved his complimentary card, as did Cardinal Beaufort; a big-skulled dog, certainly, but very short-faced, and with moderate feet and rather light hindquarters. Arminius, hc., is too long and weak in foreface and his skull lacks massiveness, his good body qualities warranted his card. Duke II., a short-muzzled dog, stood No. 4 on the list; he is rather pale in markings, but possesses good bone and nice depth of chest and loin. The brindled Duke of York is cow-hocked and moves badly behind, but his other good properties secured him honorable notice.

Bitches were an indifferent collection, among which Duchess secured the blue ribbon; very good in general type and character. Lucy II. fails in head, but her good body just enabled her to beat the weak-faced Nellie, who lacks character; and the brindled Lady Orson has gone all to pieces, her legs and feet and action prevented her getting higher than fourth. The prizes in dog puppies were withheld, and only third honor was given in the corresponding class for bitches, that to Thelma, who is too small and never likely to develop into a



MR. JAMES W. WHITNEY'S "CARDINAL BEAUFORT."

show specimen. In novices there was no denying the claims of Grandee, who won comfortably, his opponents all were of moderate caliber, as for himself, he has bad feet, rather pale markings, and he wants more depth and squareness before the eyes. Brun is faulty also in foreface and light in bone, he has a good body and moves well. Of the rest, Lucy II. was the best. The special for the best mastiff in the show was easily carried away by Beaufort's Black Prince.

Bloodhounds.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

In bloodhounds, Mr. Winchell's Victor's grand head, well-placed eyes, lengthy ears and immense loose skin enabled him to beat Belhus who has the better quarters, but his skull is much coarser and he lacks the quality and high class character of the winner. Jack Shepard, not shown in very grand condition, possesses a very fair head, good legs and feet and moves well. Jack the Ripper, a very large hound, is generally wanting in quality. In bitches there was no disputing the claims of Judith, a beautiful bodied bitch standing on sound legs and feet, and her head is very typical, although in wrinkle and ears the winner in the dog class beats her, but in other essential properties she scores all round, hence the award that placed her ahead for the special for best bloodhound in the show cannot be seriously questioned. Benison is small, though she shows plenty of quality. She was the only other competitor, for Delfan did not meet her engagement.

Great Danes.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Great Danes were numerically a very fair collection, the majority were either undersized or coarse. In the challenge class Melac, shown in excellent form, easily disposed of Pascha, The Imperator being absent, a regrettable coincidence. Pedro, a fair-sized brindle, very symmetrical in build with excellent type of head and good legs and feet, won first in the open competition for dogs, beating Tirus II. both in smartness and quality; the latter, a big black and white dog, is excellent in build, but rather coarse in skull. Cesar, a beautiful type, was shown wretchedly thin, still his claim for third position were substantial, for Marco has very heavy shoulders and is not near so correct in head, character or type. Tiras has awfully big, open and thin feet, otherwise he might have got more than a plain commendation, for in some essential points he is quite commendable. Tiger's legs and feet are indifferent and his eyes are too bold and prominent; he was hc., and so was the shapely Duke, a nice quality blue who lacks bone and substance generally. Of the rest Cæsar, vhc., and Pasha, vhc, were the best.

Lufra, shown in excellent form, carried off the blue ribbon among the weaker sex. She is very cleanly built, showing no undue coarseness, a typical-headed bitch with lengthy, arched and very muscular neck, grand shoulders, very fair loin and strong hindquarters; her legs and feet are also very commendable. Slightly bigger in stature is Flora Florida, but her condition was not A 1. She droops away under the shoulders, and does not move near so well as Mr. Jaggard's representative. Quite a nice-bodied bitch is Nora II., and she was exhibited in fine form; her head, although right in type, is short, and her neck might with advantage be longer; bone she has in abundance, and her feet are compact and firm. Flora was certainly fourth best; she is light in lip and

MR. R. F. MAYHEW.

Bassets and Beagles.

her thin condition was against her, and this tended to make her hindquarters look all the lighter. Another fair specimen that suffered from want of flesh was Princess Ilse.

In dog puppies Hannes could not be denied, his head is already inclined to be coarse, still in type as good as any that opposed him, and he beat them easily in bone and body. Bismark II. is a very nice type, but exhibited in poor form. Third only moderate, and as he gets older the coarser he will go. Little comment need be made about bitch puppies, for among the trio that came before me, only Countess possesses any creditabl properties, and she, I am afraid, will never develope into anything above the average. The special for the best great Dane in the exhibition was awarded the challenge-prize winner Melac, Pedro easily securing the reserve ticket.

Barzois or Russian Wolfhounds.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

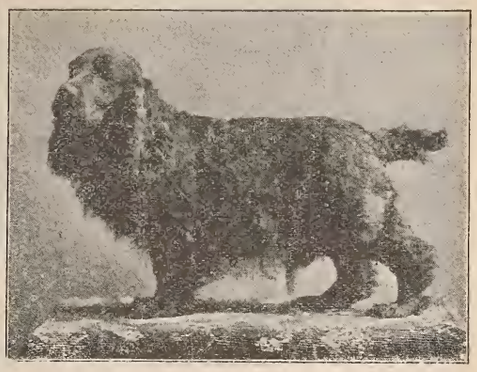
This breed, now fast becoming popular, did not muster in great force. In dogs Leekhoi, a big upstanding dog, possessing an excellent head, nice ears, good neck, well placed shoulders and good legs and feet, won very easily; he is a little flat-sided and would be better were his hind-quarters more powerful and his coat finer in texture. Czar, who succeeded him, is coarse throughout, his neck being short and shoulders loaded and heavy. Of the four bitches entered Modjeska, who won premier honors at Albany and Birmingham, failed to fulfil her appointment, the real issue therefore rested with Svodka and Flodeyka, both the property of the Seacroft Kennels, the former surperior in head, neck and general substance, scored well; her kennel companion is too short in head, but her coat is admirable both in quantity and quality. The special for the best dog was won by Leekhoi, that for the best bitch by Svodka.

Deerhounds.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Owing to a mistake in the numbers, Clansman was credited with first prize in the challenge class, but in reality this honor was awarded to Robber Chieftain, who is cleaner in neck and shoulders and not so sluggish in action. In the challenge bitch class Olga won somewhat easily over Wanda, whose obese condition exaggerated her always rather heavy shoulders. Both these bitches possess typical heads and good bone, but under the circumstance and condition in which they were exhibited I thought Mr. Page's bitch won with plenty to spare. One of the most typical dogs in the show won first honors in the open class, I refer to Hillside Warrior, a beautiful-headed dog, with good eyes and expression, clean muscular neck, deep chest and splendid legs and feet; he might be wider over the hips and with advantage have more muscular thighs; anyhow, he is built strictly on the right lines, shows considerable quality, without the least suspicion of any coarseness or lumber.

Hillside Raven, who stood No. 2 on the list, is a big, fine, raking brindled puppy, just a trifle coarser in skull and not so correct in eye nor so lengthy in neck, but slightly better in hindquarters, where this dog particularly excels. Another very commendable specimen shown by Mr. Page—I refer to Argyle—was given third. Alko, not so powerfully built behind as Warrior, is in every other essential his equal, and there was not the slightest doubt about his being third best, for Chief, who stood next in order, cannot compare in head, his light eyes detracting much from his character. An unfortunate coincidence occurred in this class. Mr. Larocque had entered a dog and bitch, and by some oversight or carelessness the wrong numbers were placed on the chains, hence



MESSRS. LUCKWELL & DOUGLAS'S CH. "BLACK DUKE."

he was not judged. However, the committee afterward had the class rejudged, and so well did he compare with Argyle that he was awarded an extra third; he is slightly heavier in hindquarters and stronger in loin, but in shoulders, neck and head he loses considerably. A big, good headed dog is Alpine; his hind action, however, is faulty.

In bitches Hillside Romola scored easily. This is a most handsome specimen, well nigh perfection, her most serious fault being her large ears and her color—a light wheaten—does not at first sight show up her many excellencies. To begin with she has perfect bone, her legs being straight as arrows. In head there is little room for complaint; her neck, too, is powerful, yet clean, lengthy and well set on; sound but sloping shoulders, behind which she shows immense power and substance, her ribs being deep and well sprung, and her loins and hindquarters powerful; these good qualities, in addition to her great size, placed her bang in front; in fact, she afterward was awarded the special for the best deerhound in the show, and I consider she richly deserved the honor. Her sister, Hillside Sylvia, similar in color and style but rather smaller in size and not so powerful in build, was placed second, beating Hillside Ruth, a good coated bitch whose action is commendable but her head and shoulders are inferior to the winners. Dunrobin Lufra has deteriorated in legs and feet; her head, although rather short, is very typical in shape. She was vhc., but Thora was passed over, not being up to the exhibition form. Bismark, a racy quality-like dog built on true lines, won first in puppies, he being succeeded by Fanny, who is much inferior in outline and shape, and Malcolm, from the same kennel, is spoiled by his bad legs and feet. Struan, hc., is light in substance, and Dansloy too small and weedy. The Hillside Kennels won all the specials.

Greyhounds.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

With few exceptions greyhounds were not a brilliant group. In the challenge class Gem of the Season, who never was seen to better advantage, experienced no difficulty in beating Highland Chief, whose shoulders have become loaded and his feet are not so sound and compact as could be desired. This dog suffered defeat when in competition for the best dog who had won a course at any public meeting in America or Great Britain. Balkis, whose reputation is well known, proved too many for him, beating him both in neck and placement of shoulders, as well as in ribs and thighs; both dogs moved indifferently behind. Spinaway was the only entry in the bitch challenge class, but she added further honors to her credit by winning the special prize for the best bitch in the show.

Open dogs found Ornatus, a very fair black and white dog, to the fore; he was shown in nice condition and is a fair all-round specimen, without particularly excelling in any one point. The next best I took to be Pious Pembroke, almost as good as the winner, certainly a little shorter in neck and plainer in shoulders, but more perfect behind, with slightly better legs and feet. Oldstone, the recipient of the yellow ribbon, is not lengthy enough in neck or clean enough in

MR. ALMON E. PITT'S "BONSOR."

shoulders, and judging from his general conformation he would not go a great pace from the slips, although if substance is any recommendation he should possess stamina. Of the rest Royal Crest was my choice; his neck is short and his shoulders too upright; generally a bit common. A dog that has seen better days is Conspirator, whose legs and feet are now faulty and his thighs are very light.

Bestwood Daisy, a smart, showy brindle and white, shows immense quality at the sacrifice of substance, nevertheless she could not be denied premiership honors, for although Lily of Gainsboro exhibits more power and is larger, her legs and feet are not so good and she droops away too suddenly behind. Queen in Black and Drytime were placed third and fourth in the order written, the former's legs and feet had to a certain extent given way, while Drytime did not appear to the best advantage—a rare-bred bitch who, if my memory serves me correctly, did well in the field. In dog puppies, a big well-reared black and white son of Prince Albert and Grace Briant

JOHN MOOREHEAD, JR.'S "STREATHAM MONARCH."

easily secured the coveted blue ribbon. This youngster is well reared and gives promise to develop into a good-looking specimen, but the same remark, I am afraid, won't apply to Sir Regis, who on form to-day was unquestionably second best, but with time and age he may develop undue muscle, for his neck is somewhat short, and his shoulders heavier and coarser than they should be. A nice puppy is Duke of Kent, but spoilt in rearing, his rather weak pasterns and flat feet prevented him taking a higher position. In bitches there was no denying the claim of Princess Victoria, a handsome black and white built strictly on racing lines, she shows plenty of quality, too, and is more likely to improve than deteriorate with age. Little Wonder, also a strapping sapling, requires further time to furnish and develop, she is built on good lines, possessing, as she does, capital shoulders, deep ribs, firm, muscular loin and well-developed quarters. She won second honors, easily beating Dolly Drake. a shapely black with moderate feet. Charming May, reserve, is rather flat-sided, and Poland Duchess, hc., is too short in neck, while her forelegs are not particularly good. Mr. Purbeck took the team prize. Several specials were won by Balkis and Gem of the Season, while, as before stated, Spinaway disposed of all the bitches in the competition for the National Greyhound Club medal.

English Foxhounds.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

English foxhounds only secured seven entries in the two classes, six of which were part of the Radnor Hunt. In dogs their Pompey, an excellent specimen with few faults, was placed ahead, he is a size small, but his beautiful head, nice shoulders, perfect legs and deep body with charming hindquarters, secured him the coveted card. Tester, also a good hound, little inferior in build, but a little plainer in head, was second, with Tapster third, a strong dog but rather coarse in comparison. Flourish, who scored in bitches, was much admired, her head, both in shape and type, is lovely, and her legs and feet quite commendable, she is built on racy lines, showing a fair amount of substance, too, not quite so perfect, however, in this respect as Bonnybell, who loses to her in head, neck, expression and character. Shot, a rare-bodied bitch, was placed third; she is a beautiful mover and a rare hound in the field, or her looks belie her, had she only a good head and sounder bone she would take an immensity of beating.

Harriers.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Harriers, of which just half a dozen were forward, and all from the Pennbrooke Hunt, found the blue ribbon carried away by Countess, a beautiful-headed bitch, whose good legs, feet and shoulders, outbalanced the few points in which Guilty excelled, and therefore warranted her being placed in the highest position. Flourher, like the former, is a little deficient in head, not so wrong in formation, but too short.

Poodles.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Styx, the only entry in the challenge class, did not meet his engagement. In open dogs Fritz a shapely dog with immense lengthy coat of sound color, had little difficulty in placing first prize to his credit, and after he added further honors to his name, winning as he did the special prize for the best poodle in the show. Leon who succeeded him is a shapely, typical specimen, heavily coated too, but his coat is not so dense in color. Tell, a very active shapely corded specimen, was selected for third in preference to Darkie whose coat is more profuse and longer, but it is unsound in color, a great fault. Bodega, vhc., a good head dog; is rather leggy, and Toby's coat is hardly so close as it might be, in character and type I liked him much. Only two bitches were forward, Czarina, a nice specimen who won here last year again scored over Topsy, whose head is not so perfect.

Any other color.—All the winners in this class were white. The first, Leo W., is a sweetly pretty bitch in shape, make, and texture and quality of coat, but in head she loses to both Jack and Askine, who took second and third prizes in the order named.

Bulldogs.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

These formed a remarkably grand group, the best lot that has ever been got together in the States, thanks to the interest of the American Bulldog Club, who liberally subscribed a number of valuable specials. Owing to the absence of Harper, the competition in the dog challenge class was nil, Bo'Swain walking over for the money. In bitches Soudan was opposed by The Graven Image, the latter scoring a decisive victory. This bitch, although not very large in head, is well finished, her muzzle being short and truncated, stop fairly deep, skull typical in formation; in general build and muscular development she possesses few faults.

Coming to the open dog class the struggle for supremacy in reality lay between Stanley and Pathfinder, who is at present in poor condition, and to this fact his defeat is in a great measure due. His foreface, as it always was, is very thin, but his under jaw is well turned up and his stop deep and well defined; he has capital shoulders, too, and stands wide in front upon excellent legs and feet, his worst fault being his long back, here Stanley scored well over him; he is also deeper through the muzzle and a trifle bigger in skull, and being in better form, and all points duly considered, he left off a decided winner. Handsome Dan, a showy brindle and white, whose capital outline and style is catching, could not be passed over for third. A fair-headed dog but not quite massive enough in muzzle and rather short in skull, *i. e.*, wanting length from eye to ear. Carisbrooke, a big-headed dog, shown exceedingly well, is tight in skin and lacks finish in face, his under jaw being too short and not truncated enough. Monarch VI., vhc., stands too high on the leg and his face and muzzle are wanting both in width, depth and substance.

Carrie, the winner in the class confined to bitches over 40lbs., has many commendable properties. She is fairly well finished in face, fairly broad in chest, with good bone and body; stern is too long and very faulty in carriage. Magpie has just the same fault, and she is not quite so correctly finished in muzzle; in most other essential properties there is little to choose between them. Lady Regent wants more wrinkle, and her skull is rather short; her feet are also faulty; she is very shapely, has good bone and a well-placed stern. Lena Langtry has seen her best days; always a fair-bodied bitch, but although her skull is large she lacks looseness of skin, and her under jaw should be longer.

In the competition for dogs under 40lbs., King Lud, recently imported, scored a comparatively easy win; a very good dog he is, too. Not only has he a large head, but it is very typical in shape and formation; his chest is also wide, his shoulders well placed, bone heavy, body short and well ribbed; his stern, however, is an eyesore; not only is it

MR. FRANCIS G. TAYLOR'S "BREEZE GLADSTONE."

placed too high on his back, but it is very defective in carriage. Cardinal Wolsey, a short-faced dog of fair make and shape, is wanting in wrinkle, and poor old Oswego has shrunk in head and body, and is only a patch of his former self.

In the next class that good bitch Saleni had no difficulty in securing the blue ribbon and afterwards won the special for the best bulldog or bitch in the show, in addition to several other extra prizes. Peckham Lass, who succeeded her, was well beaten, not only in head properties, but also in body. The other competitors were very moderate. In puppies Nobby Twist was a long way the best; he has a very faulty ear; but won easily here as well as in the novice competition; also luckily came in for a fair share of specials. King Lud was awarded the special for the best dog, his most dangerous opponent being Stanley, who is slightly higher on the leg and not so perfect in foreface.

Bull-Terriers.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Bull-terriers made a capital display. In the challenge class Prince Bendigo had no difficulty in disposing of The Earl, whose head is not so typical. In the corresponding class for bitches Enterprise scored decisively, winning well all round, while in the open class (exceeding 30lbs.) that good specimen Streatham Monarch won with a good balance in hand, being decidedly better in length and formation of head, not so dark in eye as Carney but better placed, then in body and general quality and style he has an advantage, points that afterward enabled him to beat all the bull-terriers in the show. Carney, who has done some winning, made a good second. he is a showy customer and was put down in very good condition. Whelan's Young Marquis, a good-bodied dog possessing plenty of bone, is rather coarse in skull and lippy. Diamond King, vhc., also commendable for his excellent body properties, has a long stern, which is carried too high and his eyes are placed too wide apart. Young Marquis falls off below the eyes, and his feet are thin and open.

Bitches over 30lbs. found Edgewood Fancy a good winner, nice both in condition and shape of body and also typical in head; she beat Queen Bendigo well in length and strength of muzzle; the latter is a rare made one. Rose, reserve, is shapely in head, but her stern is very coarse and badly carried. Winning Wagtail, a shapely, good-bodied bitch is a trifle short in skull and too full in lips. Under 30lbs.—Here Dusty Miller got home in front of Tom Beverley, who is quite young, hence unmatured. Slightly better in head properties than the winner, but beaten decisively in body. Nettie, a small, nice quality bitch, was given third, with Ideal reserve, the latter nice in head and short backed, but her very coarse, badly carried stern detracts greatly from her character.

Maggie Cline and Tom Beverley were placed in the order written, in the novice class, while in puppies Viscount, a good bodied son of Diamond King and Duchess, could not be denied the blue ribbon. Edgewood Fly, a promising puppy, requires further time to furnish. Mr. Dole's collection was awarded the team prize, his lot being level and of commendable quality.

Dachshunde.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Rubenstein, deteriorated considerably, has grown wide in chest and heavy in shoulder, and being also plainer in head he was beaten somewhat easily by Windrush Rioter in the challenge competition.

Open Dogs.—Here Zulu II. scored well, better in head and lengthier in body than any of his opponents, among whom Superbus II. was the best, the latter, rather short in head and not so low in the leg, was awarded second, with the good-bodied and plain-headed Lorbass third.

Bitches were a better collection, both more numerous in number and uniform in quality. The winner turned up in Pollywog, a nice-headed bitch, good in crook and skin and fairly lengthy in body, standing near the ground. Another good red—I refer to Janet—was given second, very lengthy and shapely, with characteristic skull and ears, but a bit snipy in face. Quite a good bitch was the third winner, Diane von Beyenrode, not quite so long as either of those placed above her, but equally low and quite as correct in type. Seiglinde, very low on legs, did not show to advantage, otherwise she might have done better; a real nice specimen, that could not be induced to show herself. Thelma, vhc., is rather heavy in shoulders and shown in too obese condition. Miss Much, hc, shows quality but is too short in body. Begonia was far-away the best puppy. Mr. E. R. Manice secured both the specials, one offered for the best brace and one for the best team of four.

Fox-Terriers.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Fox-terriers were, without exception, the best group in the show. In the challenge class for dogs all the celebrities were present, there was Raby Mixer, Starden's Jack, Suffolk Toby, Lucifer, Raffle and Blemton Victor II., the latter, a home-bred one, had youth in his favor, and after a careful searching, his number went up, a decision that was favorably received; other honors were in store for him, for in an after competition he won the grand challenge cup and other valuable specials for the best fox-terrier in the show. Victor possesses one of the best heads in the show, his expression is keen and fiery, both the face and skull nicely balanced and cleanly chiseled, his neck is perfectly free from any throatiness, and of moderate length, well let in to clean yet muscular shoulders without being abnormally narrow in front, he stands straight and true, his shoulders being clean, back moderately short and coat excellent, with advantage he might be more muscular in loin, a remark that applies with equal force to his hindquarters, which are a trifle light. Raffle was given second, much the same dog as ever, but well beaten here in size, coat and head action. Lucifer has deteriorated and Raby Mixer looked coarse, but his condition was too obese.

In bitches the struggle for supremacy lay between New Forest Ethel and Dona, the latter shown in best form, had a slight advantage in body; Ethel looked stale and did not move well at all, a fault that just enabled Dona to score.

Open dogs found the recently imported Starden's King to the fore; he was shown much too fat, hence looked coarse, always a bit thick in head and soft in coat, faults now inherited in a greater degree; however, his expression is correct; he has immense bone and is very true in front and sturdy in build. Blemton Rasper, faulty in formation of skull, which is too round, has rather bold eyes, but in shape and make he leaves little to be desired, were his coat a trifle longer and harder it would be better. Warren Daysman, a very showy, well-made, white puppy, could not be denied third money; granted he is a little weak before the eyes, but in other respects exceedingly smart and he showed to great advantage, too. Raby Trigger, reserve, shown well, has improved undoubtedly; his expression might be keener and his coat harder. Ebor Spendthrift, vhc., has gone off in head and did not look well. Painter is smart, but there is not enough of him. A beautiful bodied dog spoiled by a plainish head is Victor Vator; he was also vhc., as was Dobbin, a fair-shaped dog, snipy in muzzle, with rather heavy shoulders. Brokenhurst

MR. CLIFFORD A. SHINN'S "SIR STAFFORD."

Tyke, vhc., is weak in face, rather coarse in neck and quite thick enough in shoulder, a sturdy terrier notwithstanding, showing considerable style and quality.

In bitches Dusky II., who was looking exceedingly well, just landed the premier prize for Messrs. Rutherfurd. She scored well in bone, coat, loin and thighs over Miss Dollar, who was shown in very soft condition, and her coat at present is awfully long, open and woolly, hence her defeat. Spinster, a very shapely level made bitch, was third, rather short in head no doubt, still a useful sort, who beat Resume well, the latter, showing badly, is not quite true in front or perfect on her legs. Vixen, vhc., is weak in jaw and light in bone, a smart bitch otherwise. The reserve ticket was handed to Tuxedo Beauty; shown in grand form, she is slightly heavy in ears and shoulders.

Warren Daysman scored well in puppies, beating Vandal, a youngster of promise, nice head, eye and expression grand front and fair body, of course he is young, lacking muscular development. Suffolk Surprise, weak in jaw and rather round in skull, is otherwise a very smart dog, true in front, with rare depth of ribs, strong loin and sound hindquarters. Beverwyck Punster, res., is in some respects a very good dog, his coat is not hard enough and his elbows are rather loose, hence at times he stands rather wide in the front. Sparkler's plain head is somewhat compensated for by his good body and straight legs and feet.

In bitch puppies, Beverwyck Moonray had no difficulty in winning, for the competition was only weak. She is overdone with leather, otherwise a neat, level-made bitch. Bonaly Belle, weak in and quite long enough in body, was second best, no third prize being awarded.

In wire-haired dogs, Suffolk Tenzel, the best terrier in the class, and a good one, spoiled somewhat by being a size or so too large, could not be denied first, for the competition was not of a very keen character, though Ebor Snowberry is by no means a bad stamp. However, he is not so clean now in shoulders as he used to be, neither are his ears small enough. Of the rest, Suffolk Grip was by far the best; his light eye and low-placed ears somewhat detract from his character. In bitches, Brittany was far away the best. She beat Suffolk Tassel well in character and style. The latter showed badly, and could not at all times be induced to carry her ears in the orthodox fashion.

The awards in the novice class were almost a repetition, Blemton Rasper winning, with Warren Daysman second and Blemton Vola third. In bitches, Beverwyck Moonray scored again. Woodale Refusal, a very neat made smooth, beat Brittany for second money.

The Blemton Kennels' had quite a successful day, winning both the team prize and also that for the best brace.

Irish Terriers.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

In the challenge class Breda Bill, shorter in face and thicker in skull, was well beaten by Dunmurry, a very nice bitch, who also took the special for the best Irish terrier in the show. Open dogs found Boxer II. to the fore, the best-headed terrier in the class, and also truer in shoulders and front than Hanover Boy, who has the best coat and bone. Jack Briggs promises to develop into a good terrier, he is but young and now a little long and loose in body, but his sound color, typical head and expression and good bone secured for him the third money. The reserve place being held by Bruce, a game looking customer, but heavy in shoulders. Parnell, vhc., is coarse in muzzle and thin in feet, while Rags is too light in bone and full in eyes. Only two prizes were awarded in the bitch class, first honors going to Red Rag, a very nice bitch, who beat Erin easily, for the latter at present is entirely out of coat. The special offered for the best brace was taken by Mr. Comstock's representatives.

Black and Tan Terriers.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

These classes brought out nothing new. Broomfield Sultan, looking well, was all alone in the challenge class for dogs, while in bitches Matchless secured a walkover, owing to the absence of Buffalo Lass. Merry Monarch also failed to meet his opponents, hence only three dogs competed in the open class. Here a severe contest took place between Prince Regent and Salisbury, between whom there is little to choose. The latter's stern is faulty and probably this accounted in a

IRISH WATER SPANIEL CH. "HARP."

great measure for the former's win. In bitches Louie, shown in grand fettle, won with consummate ease from Broomfield Madge, a nice-headed bitch, gone a little wide in front, and Rochelle Carmencita, a beautiful-shaped terrier, nice in color and markings, but too round in skull and slightly full in eyes. Rosette, plain in head and unshapely in build, was the only other competitor. Rochelle Majestic, better in body than head, won easily in puppies from Mispah and Madgelein. Both the brace and team specials were awarded the Rochelle Kennels.

Only one Welsh terrier was forward, namely Mephisto Dick; only a moderate representative, hence the first prize was withheld.

Dandie Dinmont Terriers.

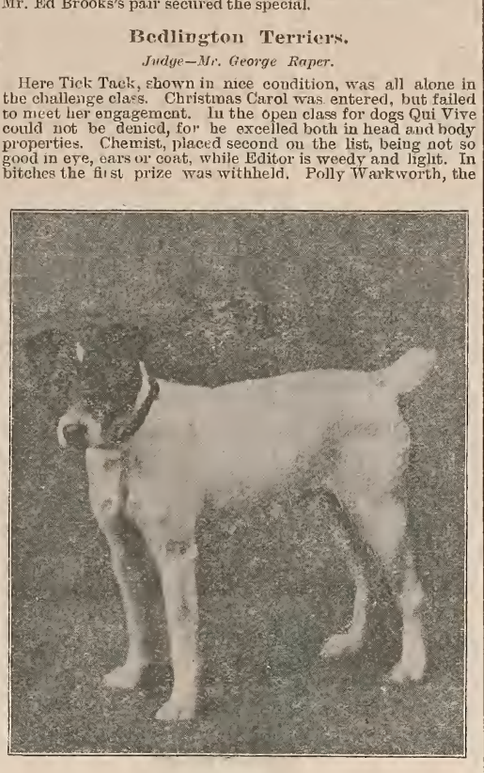
Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Another poor collection. Sir Robert, better in head and length of body, easily disposed of King of the Heather in dogs and Heather Madge was a long way ahead in bitches. Meg of the Mill shows age and is very stilty in action; she was given second on sufferance, for both Heather and Jane are undershot, but for this fault they would have been in the money. Mr. Ed Brooks's pair secured the special.

Bedlington Terriers.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Here Tick Tack, shown in nice condition, was all alone in the challenge class. Christmas Carol was entered, but failed to meet her engagement. In the open class for dogs Qui Vive could not be denied, for he excelled both in head and body properties. Chemist, placed second on the list, being not so good in eye, ears or coat, while Editor is weedy and light. In bitches the first prize was withheld. Polly Warkworth, the



MR. JOHN E. THAYER'S "RABY MIXER."

only representative worthy of notice, was given second. The special for the best brace was awarded Mr. Russell's representatives.

Skye Terriers.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

The challenge class found Sir Stafford opposed by Lovet, who was well beaten by the former dog, who has by far the most characteristic head in addition to possessing much more bone; in middle piece he also scores, and in coat, both texture, length and denseness, he gains a number of points.

Open Dogs. Here Sir Roger won easily, by far the best type and better shown than Bruce or Pedro. Bitches were not a very attractive lot. Bessie, who won here last year, again scored, but she had only Heather, who is short in body and longer on the leg, opposed to her.

Scotch Hot and Kilstor were a long way ahead in Scottish terriers; both possess fair heads, good expression and ears, and the first named is a well built terrier with hard coat.

Yorkshire Terriers.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Yorkshires were a very poor lot. Royal, alone in the challenge dog class, has faded in color, and Venus is a bit light also. She was alone in challenge bitches. This couple won the brace prize easily. Flash was the best coated dog in the open competition. His color is not correct, still he could not be denied, for all the rest were more or less very faulty and not up to show form. Duchess, the winning bitch, carries a fair amount of coat, but it is too wavy and silvery; Darling, second best in the class, being too dark in color.

Toys were also below par, all those on view being apple or round-headed and poorly marked.

Pugs.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

Pugs were better. In the challenge class for dogs, Sprake, a good-colored, nice-bodied dog with fair skull and ears, but a little weak before the eyes, easily disposed of Bob Ivy, shown fat and very weak in muzzle. In bitches, Beaty III., although a little defective before the eyes, has a good skull, shortish face and good wrinkle, while in body she compared very favorably with Bo Peep II., who only beat the former in color of eyes. Bonsor, a nice little dog very shapely in build, with nice skull and foreface, won in the open class, and afterward the special for the best dog in the show; that for the best bitch was carried off by Beaty III. Toadie, a nice-colored one, was well ahead of the bitches, she wants depth and squareness in face, and was shown rather fat. Sara Bernhart is lighter in body and not so typical; while Mabel, who took third prize, was not shown in good condition, and her face is too long.

Toy Spaniels, etc.

Judge—Mr. George Raper.

In the challenge class the King Charles Milwaukee Charlie, owing to his moderate condition of coat, was beaten by the Japanese pug Nank-i-Poo, but the former was good enough to win the special offered for the best toy spaniels. Open dogs found Romeo to the fore, he being shorter in face and larger in skull than Prince, who at present is not in good coat, while Bend 'Or, Jr., is altogether too dark in color, otherwise a nice dog. Lady Hillary was well ahead in her class; she has a short, square muzzle, high and big skull and fair body. Wings is rather leggy, but in Topsy she had not a very high-class specimen to beat.

Prince Charles or Rubys—The latter variety was represented by Marguerite, moderate in color, otherwise a nice spaniel, she won, beating Bell, who is out of coat.

Japanese pugs were a very meritorious collection. In dogs, Kioto, shown in grand coat and condition, won well from Punch, a nice-headed dog, with excellent texture of coat. So has Che-si, the recipient of third; the latter is rather long in back. Tokio is very small—a nice one very, not now in full coat. Otello and Yoko deserved their cards, both being representative specimens. Chequo, the winning bitch, is a real gem. She is very short indeed in face, big in skull, and carries an excellent coat. Tamah, also very typical, is a shade longer in face. Ki-Ku, small in body, is just a trifle weak in muzzle. She got third, with Mona reserve. Among the rest I much admired Maimee, Ootah, Judy and Hama, all of whom received complimentary cards.

Star was by far away the best Italian greyhound; and of the brace of Schipperkes that entered the ring Sophia was a long way the best.

The miscellaneous class was divided. In one division Beauty, a good smooth sheep bitch, won, beating the poodle Sheffield Lad. In the other competition a Mexican hairless dog won easily, beating the Maltese, Beauty.

George Raper.

SPECIALS.

MASTIFFS.—Kennel prize for best four by one exhibitor, not filled. New York *Herald's* medal for best dog, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince. New York *Herald's* medal for best bitch, M. A. Hubbell's Duchess. American Mastiff Club's prizes: Westminster challenge cup and diploma for best bred dog or bitch under three years, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince. Club's challenge cup and diploma for best American-bred dog or bitch, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince. Taunton gold medal (breeder's prize) for best American-bred under two years, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince. Club's challenge cup for best belonging to members, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince. Club's challenge cup and diploma for best bitch, withheld. Old English Mastiff Club's forty guinea challenge cup, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince. For best of opposite sex to winner of above, withheld.

ST. BERNARDS.—Best kennel, New York St. Bernard Kennels. Westminster challenge cup, E. H. Moore's Melrose. *Herald* medal for best rough dog, Wyoming Kennels' Sir Bedivere. Best bitch, New York St. Bernard Kennels' Princess Florence. Best smooth dog, D. P. Foster's Leicester. Bitch ditto, Duchess Kennels' Empress of Contoocook. Club medals: Best rough dog with 2 of his get, R. T. Rennie's Vindex. Best American-bred smooth dog over 12mos., J. Keevan's Patrol. Best rough ditto, E. H. Moore's Lord Melrose. Best American-bred smooth bitch over 12mos., J. Ruppert, Jr.'s Empress of Contoocook. Best rough bitch ditto, E. M. Moore's Lady Melrose. Best American-bred smooth dog under 12mos., E. H. Moore's Melrose. Best rough ditto, D. Mann's Egmont. Best smooth bitch ditto, J. Ruppert, Jr.'s Bellegarde.

BLOODHOUNDS.—New York *Herald's* medal for best, J. L. Winchell's Judith.

GREAT DANES.—Best kennel, G. Leibacher. New York *Herald's* medal for best, H. G. Nichol's Melac. German Mastiff or Great Dane Club's for best, H. G. Nichol's Melac.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—Greyhound Club's medal for best dog, Seacroft Kennels' Leekhoi. Greyhound Club's medal for best bitch, Seacroft Kennels' Svodka.

DEERHOUNDS.—Best kennel, John E. Thayer. New York *Herald's* medal for best, John E. Thayer's Hillside Romola. Greyhound Club's medal for best dog, John E. Thayer's Hillside Warrior. Greyhound Club's medal for best bitch, John E. Thayer's Hillside Romola.

GREYHOUNDS.—Best kennel, Arthur W. Purbeck. Best winner at coursing meeting in America or Great Britain, N. Q. Pope's Balkis. New York *Herald's* medal for best, N. Q. Pope's Balkis.

FOXHOUNDS.—Best kennel American hounds, J. M. Avent. Best kennel English hounds, Radnor Hunt.

POINTERS.—Best kennel, T. G. Davey. Best in open class with field trial record, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Woolton Game. New York *Herald's* medal for best, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen. Pointer Club's field cup, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen. *Sporting Times'* prize for best black and white dog in open class, Rufus Delafield's Fritz. *Sporting Times'* prize for best black and white bitch in open class, Maumee Kennels' Barmaid.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Best kennel, Blue Ridge Kennels. Best in open class with field trial record, Blue Ridge Kennels' Hope's Mark. New York *Herald's* medal for best, Blue Ridge Kennels' Hope's Mark. English Setter Club's medal for best bitch with two of her get over 12 months, Rosecroft Kennels' Donna. English Setter Club's medal for best dog with two of his get over 12 months, J. M. Avent & Bayard Thayer Kennels' Roderigo. English Setter Club's medal for best dog or bitch with field trial record, Blue Ridge Kennels' Hope's Mark.

GORDON SETTERS.—Best kennel, James B. Blossom. New York *Herald's* medal and American Field Cup for best, James B. Blossom's Beaumont. Gordon Setter Club's prizes to the winners of first four places in open class for dogs, and same in open class for bitches.

POODLES.—New York *Herald's* medal for best, M. W. Reid's Fritz.

BULL-TERRIERS.—Best kennel, F. F. Dole. *Herald's* medal for best and S. L. Boggs's prize for best, John Moorehead, Jr.'s Streatham Monarch.

DACHSHUNDS.—Best kennel (2), E. R. Manice. Best brace of bitches by one exhibitor, E. R. Manice's Janet and Venus II. Best bitch, Morris J. Asche's Pollywog.

SPANIELS.—American Spaniel Club prizes: Club cup for best field spaniel, Albert E. Foster's Index. Club cup for best American cocker spaniel, J. P. Willey's Juno Grant. American Field cup for best sporting spaniel, any breed, J. P. Willey's Juno Grant. George H. Whitehead's trophy for best cocker stud dog with two of his get, J. P. Willey's Jersey with Juno Grant and Prince W. James L. Little's prizes for best five Clumbers, and best Clumber dog under 2 years, not filled. James L. Little's prize for best Clumber bitch, Mercer & Middleton's Lady Bromine. R. H. Eg-

DR. H. T. FOOTE'S "SULTAN."

gleston's prize for best black field dog in open class, Albert E. Foster's Index. James P. Willey's prize for best field spaniel other than black, Rowland P. Keasbey's Bridford Ruby. Luckwell & Douglass's prize for best cocker spaniel other than red or black, J. P. Willey's Little Ben II. Murray Hill Hotel prize for best brace field spaniels, Rowland P. Keasbey's Bridford Ruby and Beverley Negus. J. F. Kirk's prize for best brace liver spaniels, R. H. Eggleston's Ace of Spades and Dame Trot. Charles H. Mason's prize for best field bitch, Rowland P. Keasbey's Bridford Ruby. F. H. F. Mercer's prize for best Irish water spaniel, W. Vandenbergen's Rome. American Cocker Kennels' prize for best bitch showing two of her get, J. P. Willey's Black Duchess. George Bell's cup for best field spaniel by member, R. H. Eggleston's Echo. Edward M. Oldham's prize for best field bitch, Rowland P. Keasbey's Bridford Ruby. O. B. Hark's prize for best cocker bitch in open classes, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Amazement. E. H. Morris's prize for best field bitch other than black or liver, Dr. S. J. Bradbury's Patti.

BULLDOGS.—Bulldog Club of America's prizes: Grand trophy for best dog or bitch, Wheatley Kennels' Salina. Porter cup for best of opposite sex to winner of grand trophy, Illwis Kennels' King Lud. Puppy bowl to best American dog or bitch between 6 and 15 months, Illwis Kennels' Nobby Twist. Sawyer cup for best novice dog or bitch, Illwis Kennels' Nobby Twist, Club medal for

best American bred dog, A. B. Graves's Handsome Dan. Club medal for best American bred bitch, not filled. Club medal for best dog or bitch in open class, Wheatley Kennels' Saleni. Club medal for best puppy under 12 months, Illwis Kennels' Nobby Twist.

BEAGLES.—Best kennel, Rockland Kennels. The *Herald*'s medal for best, Rockland Kennels' Emeline. National Beagle Club's prizes: Best dog, bred by owner, Somerset Kennels' Whalebone. Best bitch, bred by owner, Somerset Kennels' Somerset Helen. Best dog, owned by member, Rockland Kennels' The Rambler. Best bitch, ditto, Rockland Kennels' Emeline. Medal for best four, ditto, Rockland Kennels.

FOX-TERRIERS.—American Fox-Terrier Club prizes: Best in show, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II. Best in open classes, J. E. Thayer's Starden's King. Best in puppy classes, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Daysman. Best brace, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II. and New Forest Ethel. Best wire-haired, J. Mortimer's Suffolk Toby. Best brace wire-haired, J. Mortimer's Suffolk Toby and Suffolk Tenzel. Grand challenge cup for best in show, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II. Stud Dog Stakes, 1890, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Daysman and Warren Symbol. Second division, Fifth Grand Produce Stakes, 1891, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Rasper. First division, Sixth Grand Produce Stakes, 1892, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Daysman. Yankee Stakes, 1891, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Rasper. Best kennel, Blemton Kennels. The *Herald* medal for best, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Best brace, W. J. Comstock's Dunmurry and Boxer II. The *Herald* medal for best, W. J. Comstock's Dunmurry. Mitchell Harris n's prize for best American dog puppy, G. F. Newhall's Roslyn Patrick.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Best brace, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Sultan and Rochelle Carmencita. Best, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Sultan. A. W. Smith's prize for best American puppy, Rochelle Kennels' Rochelle Carmencita.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—Best brace, W. H. Russell's Tick Tack and Chemist.

SKYE TERRIERS.—Best brace, Clifford A. Shinu's Sir Stafford and Bessie.

TOY SPANIELS.—Best brace, Mrs. F. Senn's Romeo and Bell. The *Herald* prize for best in show, Mrs. S. S. Blood's Milwaukee Charley.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—Best brace, Mount Washington Kennels' Spring and Star.

Forest and Stream, Feb. 25, has Full List of Awards.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB MEETING.

THE American Kennel Club held its annual meeting in Madison Square Garden on Thursday, Feb. 25. The roll call showed a quorum present. Mr. August Belmont presided. The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted. The treasurer then produced his report, but as it had been published in the *Gazette* the reading of it was dispensed with. Mr. Belmont then took the floor and made some remarks concerning newspaper reports which intimated that he was tired of his office. He explained at some length that he was not tired of the office, but that in future he could not, perhaps, devote so much time to the business of the A. K. C. as in the past, if he were elected president, and that if there was anyone available who could do better, he would willingly retire in his favor. Furthermore, he said he had in no way authorized the statements concerning his being tired of his office.

Mr. Anthony took the chair as temporary chairman. Mr. Belmont was unanimously elected president. Mr. Thomas H. Terry was elected vice-president. Messrs. James Watson, Wilson Fiske and Dr. M. H. Cryer were elected a Stud Book Committee for the ensuing year. Messrs. John S. Wise and James L. Anthony were re-elected an Advisory Committee. There was no unfinished business. The report of the Stud Book Committee was accepted and placed on file. It showed a constant growth in the support of the stud book. The recommendation that the book be issued on April 1 was adopted. The meeting then adjourned. The Executive Committee then went into session. The report of the last meeting was read and accepted. The resignation of the Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association was accepted. The Youngstown Kennel Club has ceased to exist, so it was stricken from the list.

The Seattle Kennel Club, Seattle, Wash.; Androscoggin Kennel Club, Lewiston, Me.; Tri-City Kennel Club, Davenport, Ia.; Keystone Kennel Club, Philadelphia, Pa.; Hermitage Kennel Club, Elmira, N. Y., were favorably considered and elected to membership. Dr. Perry's letter of withdrawal was read. The application of Chas. M. Nelles for reinstatement was considered and was acted upon adversely. The secretary's report was read and accepted. The treasurer's report showed a good financial condition and a good cash balance. The clubs in arrears are to have sixty days in which to pay their dues or be dropped from the list. The report of the committee on bringing field trial wins under the jurisdiction of the A. K. C. was adopted and recommended.

Mr. A. P. Vredenburgh was elected secretary-treasurer for the ensuing year. The name of the Continental Kennel Club, on its request, was changed on the list to conform to the charter name of the club, which is the Continental Kennel Club Company. The Committee on Pedigrees asked for more time. The matter of moving the office of the A. K. C. up town near Madison Square Garden was considered, and a committee was appointed to select suitable rooms for the purpose, and also in addition a room or rooms for visitors was to be considered. The matter of having medals made for special prizes, one to be given to the best of each breed at all shows held under the auspices of the A. K. C., was referred to the committee which had charge of the selection of new offices. Several protests were referred to the Advisory Committee.

A committee was appointed to see if better arrangements could not be made with express companies for the transportation of dogs to and from shows. A committee of three was arranged for, to be appointed by the Chair, with a view to the making of better arrangements regarding the importation on dogs, the restrictions now in force being almost prohibitory. A resolution was passed, the purport of which is that no claims for dates shall be allowed till the September meeting of the club. If necessary, the club will arrange the circuit and give such dates as will be most conducive to the success of the circuit. A standing committee of five is to be appointed on rules, to revise the rules and submit any amendments to the club.

THE INS AND OUTS OF SPECTRE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream*: The assertion contained in a paragraph of your last issue that I sent the setter bitch Spectre out of the ring is absolutely false.

JOHN M. TRACY.

[Our authority for the statement that Spectre was ordered out of the ring is Mr. Fiske himself, corroborated by Mr. John Brett, of Spratts Patent. It was Mr. Fiske, however, who subsequently took the bitch back into the ring.]

A Successful Control.

The W. K. C. is unique in one sense, other clubs' officers seem to change almost yearly, but the names always connected with the W. K. C. seem to go on forever. Messrs. T. H. Terry, H. B. Cromwell, F. R. Hitchcock, the Rutherfurd brothers, R. C. Cornell, F. O. De Luze, G. De F. Grant, Elliot Smith, G. S. Floyd Jones are names familiar to us at W. K. C. shows for ten years past; and when the show is on, they each do their best for it as stewards in the rings or in other ways.

It seems that a race has been concluded between Mr. Hacke's Barzois and some of the better greyhounds of the West. Here is a good chance for the West to accumulate some Eastern capital at a low rate of interest.

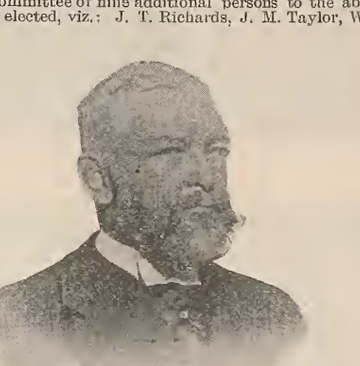
MEETING OF THE POINTER CLUB.

THE Pointer Club of America met at 4 P. M. in Madison Square Garden. Mr. John S. Wise in the chair. About a dozen members were present. Owing to the absence of the secretary, Mr. Geo. La Rue, the greater part of the order of business could not be followed. The protest of Dr. J. R. Daniels, against the decision of the judges of the Central Field Trial Club in awarding the club's special prize of $100 to Duke of Hessen, he claiming it should be awarded to Promotion, was rejected, the club declining to pass upon the protest, as in the club's opinion the matter was out of its jurisdiction, and it was so resolved. It was resolved that the secretary send a check of $100 to the Central Field Trial Club, and to notify said club of Dr. Daniels's protest, and to request said club to await a protest from him if he has one to make, as he protested to the Pointer Club by mistake. A copy of the resolution was ordered to be sent to the Central Field Trial Club and Dr. Daniels.

There was a balance of $175, above all indebtedness, in the treasury. It was decided to give a $30 special at the Boston show to be divided, $20 to go to the breeder and $10 to the owner of best American bred pointer dog in show, and owned by a member of the Pointer Club. Also at the Washington and Pittsburgh shows, $10 each for the best dog and bitch. The list of officers elected is as follows; President, Chas. Heath; Vice-President, John S. Wise; Secretary-Treasurer, Geo. La Rue. Delegate to A. K. C., G. Muss-Arnolt. Executive committee, Messrs. Terry, Tracy, Arnolt, Anthony and the officers of the club. Messrs. J. L. Anthony and B. Thayer were elected to membership.

ENGLISH SETTER CLUB MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the English Setter Club was held at Madison Square Garden, Tuesday, the 23d. It was preceded by a meeting of the executive committee, which attended to some routine business, and which elected the following to membership in the club: Richard Merrill and G. G. Pabst, Milwaukee, Wis.; C. M. Rounds, San Antonio, Texas; Bayard Thayer, Boston; Wm. Bryce, Jr., and Howard Cook, Bergen Point, N. J.; Mr. Robertson and Mr. Stent, N. Y. At the annual meeting Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., was re-elected president; F. W. Whitlock, 1st vice-president; J. M. Tracy, 2d vice-president; Wilson Fiske, secretary and treasurer. An executive committee of nine additional persons to the above officers was elected, viz.: J. T. Richards, J. M. Taylor, Wm.



MR. JAMES MORTIMER,
Superintendent W. K. C. Show.

Bryce, Jr., Wm. Tallman, J. M. Avent, P. H. O'Bannon, Dr. W. A. Power, G. E. Osborn. A motion was made to abolish the list of judges. An amendment was offered providing for a new election of judges, and a provision was made that all ballots should be sent in in sealed envelopes to be opened in April by the executive committee.

A committee was appointed to revise the constitution and by-laws. Another of five to arrange for occasional meetings, when a dinner will be served. It was voted that the first one be held in Boston on the second day of the show—time and place to be decided by the committee. A resolution was passed urging the membership to do what they could to increase the membership of the club, and that each member be requested to send in, at once, at least one new name. Mr. T. G. Davey, of Canada, promised ten, and was heartily applauded. Among those present were: Dr. N. Rowe, Bayard Thayer, P. H. O'Bannon, G. G. Pabst, J. M. Tracy, Wm. Tallman, Geo. Jarvis, J. T. Richards, J. M. Taylor, A. Huidekoper, Wilson Fiske, G. E. Osborn, Dr. H. Clay Glover, T. G. Davey, F. W. Whitlock, Dr. W. A. Power, Wm. Bryce, Jr., and J. M. Avent.

AMERICAN SPANIEL CLUB MEETING.

THERE were fifteen members present. The Secretary reported that ten new members had been elected. Some unimportant changes were made in the by-laws and constitution. The treasurer's report showed a balance of $100 and a clean debit account. Executive committee appointed for next year: A. C. Wilmerding, Jas. Watson, E. M. Oldham, E. H. Morris and Rowland P. Keasbey. An Executive committee meeting was held right after. Election of officers: President, A. C. Wilmerding; Treasurer, E. M. Oldham; Secretary, Rowland P. Keasby. A fuller report will appear in our next issue.

Uncle Dick Reports the Spaniel Club Dinner.

Spaniel Club dinner, Morello's. President Wilmerding in chair. Keasbey, Oldham, Winslow, Browning, Heath, Douglas, Uncle Dick, the father of the club; Gillman, Morris, H. Tallman, Twyford, Powers, Bell.

Good lay out, etc,
Remarks by all the company.
Oldham sings.
Ought to be more such meetings.

Business.

CLAY CITY, Ill., Feb 7, 1892.—Forest and Stream Pub Co.: Please insert the inclosed sales in your next issue of the FOREST AND STREAM. Your paper is *proving one of the best advertisers for profit we use.*—THE SILVER SPRING KENNELS, per W. W. Mankes, Manager.

A Warning to Foxes not to Ride.

THE Derry (N. H.) *News* records: H S. Rowe and Rev. C. W. Taylor captured two foxes while out riding one day last week.

All communications must reach us by Tuesday of the week they are to be published; and should be sent as much earlier as may be convenient.

PHILADELPHIA DOG SHOW.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—(*Special to Forest and Stream*).—Wind, rain, snow and everything that tends to make one feel uncomfortable in the open air was the state of the weather in which the Keystone Kennel Club's first show opened this morning. When I arrived everything was in order, and judging commenced promptly at 10 A. M., continuing without intermission in one or other of the two rings during the day, and the 422 entries were all judged and specials awarded by 6:30 P. M., a record for a show of this size that I believe has not before been accomplished.

Tattersall's, where the show is held, is a light, airy building—horsy, but very clean. The benches are on two floors, but the stairs are wide and dogs are easily handled. The rings were well served, so that there was little delay. Mr. Watson, who is the prime mover and organizer of the show, had everything in good order, and the catalogue has very few, if any, mistakes, so well is it gotten up.

The dogs on exhibition are a good lot, as the prize list shows, and the show is just a reflex, on a smaller scale, of the gathering at New York last week. Among those present I noticed Dr. Hartman, C. T. Thompson, F. G. Taylor, John Lewis, Col. Ruppert, W. C. Reick, Mrs. Buckley, A. C. Wilmerding, R. P. Keasbey, Geo. Bell, J. M. Avent, James Mortimer, F. R. Carswell, Mrs. Smyth, Mrs. Meecham, Gen. Huidekoper, Charles and W. S. Diffenderffer, Frank Dole, Carl Heimerle, H. W. Huntington, Henry Jarrett, J. Otis Fellows, and the usual handlers. The attendance, notwithstanding the weather, has been fair. A marked catalogue will be issued to-morrow, and with good weather there is nothing to prevent the show being a success. The complete awards is as follows:

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs*: 1st, P. J Walsh's Pluto; 2d, J. B. Nelson Jr.'s Jefferson; 3d withheld. *Bitches*: 2d, D. Woodson's Lady Caution. *Puppies*: 1st withheld; 2d, J. H. Wallace's Roman Caution; 3d, P. Noyes's Rose Caution. High com., G. D. Gideon's Herzog.—LOCAL—1st, S. L. Berswanger's Harry; 2d, H. Weston's Nero III. Reserve, H. B. Foster's King. Very high com., F. P. Smith's Monte. Com., C. P. McCurdy's Prince.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, W. C. Reick's Kingston Regent. *Bitches*: 1st, W. C. Reick's Republican Belle.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, J. Ruppert, Jr.'s Aristocrat; 2d, W. C. Reick's Refuge II.; 3d, W. Pierson's Bevis. Reserve, Cobb & McLear's Sir Lion. Very high com., Misses Walbaum's Faust. Com., R. M. Agnew's Bruce. *Bitches*: 1st, W. C Reick's Guess Noble; 2d, reserve and very high com., J. Ruppert, Jr.'s Lady Gladwyn. Ellen Terry and Altonette; 3d, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Sunray. High com., Cobb & McLear's Duchess of Arlington W. Pierson's Hilda, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Nanciebel. Com., H.F. Mitchell's Nell Gwynne. *Puppies*: 1st, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Sir Tristan; 2d, G. A. Irish's Ben Ahern.—LOCAL—1st and 3d, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Harmony and Ben Ormonde; 2d and very high com., Fairhill Kennels' Lady Austin and Lady Lowden. Reserve, Misses Walbaum's Faust. High com., J. E. Sinnott's Romp. Com., J. D. Nevins's Grippe.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Bitches*: 1st, J. Ruppert, Jr.'s Empress of Contoocook.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, J. E. Wilkinson's Adonis II.; 2d, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Scottish Leader. *Puppies*: 1st, J. Ruppert, Jr.'s Bellegarde.—LOCAL—3d, Geo. Webb's Leo.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, Mrs. C. F. Clothier's Jumbo; 2d, J. Lukenheimer's Rover.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs*: 1st, Weisbrod & Hess's Bismark. *Bitches*: 1st, A. M. Jaggard's Luira; 2d, Weisbrod & Hess's Flora; 3d, J. Hope's Minka.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs*: 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Warrior and Robber Chieftain. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Romola and Theodora. Com., S. T. Cassidy's Nora.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—*Dogs*: Absent. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, C. S. Hanks's Svodka and Flodeyka.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, A. W. Purbeck's Gem of the Season.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, A. W. Purbeck's Ornatus; 2d, P. J. Walsh, Jr.'s Cheeky Charlie. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, A. W. Purbeck's Bestwood Daisy and Lilly of Gainsboro.

POINTERS—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen. Reserve, G. W. Lovell's Pontiac. Com., W. M. Ledyard's Tempest. *Bitches*: 1st, C. Heath's Stevel III.—OPEN—*Dogs*: (55lbs. and over): 1st, S. G. Davey's Westminster Drake; 2d, E. R. Bellman's Graphite; 3d, Lebanon Kennels' Lebanon. *Bitches* (50lbs. and over): 1st, and 2d, T. G. Davey's Revelation and Ightfield Madge. (Under 55lbs.) *Dogs*: 1st, J. D. Winslow's Inspiration; 2d, C. E. Connell's Rock II; 3d, T. S. Davey's Axtel King Don. Very high com., Lebanon Kennels' Lebanon II. High com., J. S. Summers's Bing. (Under 50lbs.) *Bitches*: 1st, and 2d, T. G. Davey's Lady Gay Spanker and Miss Rumor; 3d, E. Kesslis's Irene. Very high com., Lebanon Kennels' Penelope II. *Puppies*: 1st, Lebanon Kennels' Lebanon Boy; 2d, C. E. Connell's Fan Fan II.—LOCAL—1st, C. E. Connell's Rock II.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Dr. J. A. Hartman's Albert's Nellie.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Francis G. Taylor's Breeze Gladstone; 2d and 3d, Avent & Thayer's Roderigo and Orlando. Reserve, Rosecroft Kennels' Sheldon. Very high com., Seminole Kennels' Sir Frederick. High com., Avent & Thayer's Cassio. Com., T. G. Davey's Ightfield Rhulas. *Bitches*: 2d, Wm. Bryce, Jr.'s Spectre; 3d, E. J. Meyer's Prima Donna. Reserve, Chas. J. Gayler's Countess Christine. Very high com., T. G. Davey's Canadian Lillie, Harry Northwood's Lady Dudley, P. Daly, Jr.'s Virginia Rockingham. High com., T. G. Davey's Forest Heather. Com., Francis G. Taylor's Lillian Bondhu. *Puppies*: 1st, F. De Lester's Hiram.—LOCAL CLASS—1st, H. Norris's Count Belton; 2d, Francis G. Taylor's Lillian Bondhu. High com., Wm. Wilkinson's Sir Item Vindem. Com., H. C. Cooley's Spot.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Seminole Kennels' Tim. Reserve, F. C. Fowler's Seminole. *Bitches*: 1st, Seminole Kennels' Laura B.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, F. C. Fowler's Duke Elcho; 2d, John J. Scanlan's Exile II.; 3d, E. Maher's Planet Chief. *Bitches*: 1st, Mrs. P. Harlan Price's Norna; 2d and 3d, F. C. Fowler's Edna H. and Alice Kent.—LOCAL—1st, George Leach's Count Leo; 2d, Point Breeze Kennels' King. Reserve, John G. R. McCorkell's Nora. Very high com., John G. R. McCorkell's Dennis II. High com., Thomas B. Lovatt's Barry II.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs*: 1st, Dr. A. E. Roussel's Bob H. *Bitches*: 1st, Wm. Mitchell's Venice.—LOCAL—1st, Wm. Mitchell's Venice.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, R. P. Keasbey's Beverly Negus. *Bitches*: 1st, R. P. Keasbey's Bridford Ruby.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs*: 1st, E. A. Wilson's Brantford Mohawk. Very high com., H. T. Wallace's Pasha.—OTHER THAN BLACK—*Dogs*: 1st, R. P. Keasbey's Beau. *Bitches*: 1st, R. P. Keasbey's Fancy.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Luckwell & Douglass's Black Dufferin. *Bitches*: 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' I Say. Very high com., C. F. Sackett's Bessie W.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs*: 1st and reserve, Ancient and Modern Kennels' Fascination and Obadiah; 2d, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Snowball. *Bitches*: 1st, Ancient and Modern Kennels' Amazement; 2d, Wilmerburg & Kitchel's Maid of Perth; 3d, Mrs. H. North's Smug. Very high com., Thomas S. Parvin's Parvin's Queen and Swiss Mountain Kennels' Miss Waggles.—OTHER THAN BLACK—*Dogs*: 1st, William Barnes's Beauty; 2d, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Lady Gay. *Puppies*: 1st, Ancient and Modern Kennels' Fascination; 2d, H. T. Wallace's Hazel; 3d, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Miss Waggles. High com., E. A. Wilson's Brig Obo.—LOCAL—1st, Swiss Mountain Kennels' Busy Bee; 2d, W. F. North's Smug; 3d, Thomas A. Parvin's Parvin's Queen. Very high com., W. S. Brooks's Beau North. High com., E. A. Wilson's Brig Obo.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, H. G. Cassidy's Duchess III.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Wm. H. Child's Tony Weller; 2d, Raceland Kennels' Champion Racer, Jr. *Bitches*: 1st, Middleton Kennels' June M.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st and com., Forest Beagle Kennels' Tomboy and Hunter; 2d, Rockland Kennels' The Rambler. Very high com., Nut Swamp Kennels' Fairy's Lee. *Bitches*: 1st, R. C. Renearson's Betty R.; 2d and high com., Forest Beagle Kennels' Forest Queen and Daisy II. Very high com., Nut Swamp Kennels' Rye II. High com. and com., Rockland Kennels' Lady Vic and Belle of Rockland. *Puppies*: Prizes withheld.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs*: 1st and 2d, Avent & Thayer Kennels' Fox's Rock and Rob. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, Avent & Thayer Kennels' Mattie and Florah.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, F. R. Carswell's Charleroi II.; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes. *Bitches*: 1st, Seminole Kennels' Cora II.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Seminole Kennels' The

Squire; 2d, J. Livingston's Ormskirk Shep; 3d and reserve, F. R. Carswell's Dell Wilkes and Prince Wilkes. *Bitches:* 1st, James Watson's Duchess of Fife; 2d and very high com., Seminole Kennels Jakyr Dean and Dot; 3d and reserve, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Green Mountain Lass and Zu'u Princess II. Com., Frank R. Carswell's Duchess. *Puppies:* 1st, C. W. Boger's Pompus Chief; 2d, Mrs. W. F. Presgrave's Chrysolite. Reserve, Dr. J. A Boger's Flora II.—LOCAL—1st, C. W. Boger's Pompus Chief; 2d, Dr. J. A. Boger's Flora II. Reserve, G. Spencer's Roslyn Meg. Very high com., H. H. Diddlebock's Blair Athol. High com., J. H. Shepherd's Shepherd Lad, R. H. Dougherty's Laddie. Com., M. L. Devlin's King.

BULLDOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Wheatley Kennels' Pathfinder; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, Wheatley Kennels' Saleni; 2d, W. L. Manderson's Rose.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, W. H. Keeler's Carney. —OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and high com., J. Moorehead, Jr.'s Streatham Monarch and Master Dick Bendigo; 2d, Tubby Hook Kennels' Young Marquis. Reserve, J. Donovan's Greenhill General. Very high com., G. W. Clayton's Sir Monty II. Com., J. Hope's Straight Tip. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Edgewood Fancy; 2d, J. Donovan's Rose. Very high com and high com., J. Moorehead, Jr.'s Queen Bendigo and Lady Vesuvius *Puppies:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Edgewood Flyer; 2d, J. Moorehead, Jr.'s Lady Vesuvius.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II. Reserve, Woodale Kennels' Starden's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Dona. Reserve, Blemton Kennels' New Forest Ethel.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Rasper; 2d, Morey Kennels' Raby Trigger; 3d, Toon & Symonds's Ebor Spendthrift. Reserve, Woodale Kennels' Dobbin. Very high com., H. C. Graef's Fijilo. High com., J. B. Bottomley's Dandy B., Lansdowne Kennels' Lansdowne Desperado. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Spinster; 2d, C. S. Hanks's Damson. Very high com., J. E. Thayer's Rosa Canina, Lansdowne Kennels' Lansdowne Dimity, J. G. Tomson's Positive.—WIRE-HAIRED—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, J. L. Tailer's Phasa. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Tailer's Capsicum. *Puppies:* 1st and reserve, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Dandy and Woodale Fraulein; 2d, Lansdowne Kennels' Lansdowne Desperado. Very high com., J. Moorehead, Jr.'s Harvard.—LOCAL—1st and 2d, Lansdowne Kennels' Lansdowne Desrerado and Lansdowne Dimity. Very high com., J. W. McLaughlin's Mac. High com., J. G. Tomson's Battle, Mrs. W. F. Presgrave's Viper.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Walter J. Comstock's Dunmurry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Walter J. Comstock's Hanover Boy; 2d, Toon & Symonds's Jack Briggs. Reserve, Walter J. Comstock's Boxer IV. High com., Edward Lever's Nailer. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Edward Lever's Kathleen and Superba.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Sultan.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Prince Regent; 2d Rochelle Kennels' Merry Monarch. *Bitches:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Gypsy Girl; 2d, Rochelle Kennels' Rochelle Carmencita.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, Mrs. A. P. Smith's Bruce; 2d, H. K. Caner's Scotty.

SCOTTISH TERRIERS.—1st, Toon & Symonds's Kilston; 2d, T. H. Garlick's Glenelg.

TERRIERS ANY OTHER BREEDS.—1st, John Ferguson's Sir Robert; 2d, E. Brooks's King o' the Heather. Reserve, E. Brooks's Heather Madge. Very high com., Hornell Harmony Kennels' Mephisto Dick.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—7LBS. AND OVER—*Dogs:* 1st, John Hogan's Charley II.; 2d, Huddersfield Kennels' Smart.—UNDER 7LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Senn's Bright; 2d and very high com., Huddersfield Kennels' Prince and Charlie.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, E. A. Manice's Windrush Rioter; 2d, very high com. and high com., Weisbrod & Hess's Feldtue, Peterman van Schiachdensee and Berguir.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Penrice. *Bitches:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Sateen.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. M. M. Ballantine's Robin Hood; 3d, Howard Kennels' Little Duke; 3d, reserve and high com., Diamond Kennels' Bradford Rowdy, Bradford Rowdy II. and Bismark. *Bitches:* 1st, Howard Kennel's No Body's Baby; 2d, very high com., high com. and com., Diamond Kennels' Frisk, Diamond Daisy, Diamond Dot and Diamond Mite. *Puppies:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Penrice Boy.—LOCAL—1st, E. Adams's Meddler; 2d, Mrs. Helen B. Hunsicker's Daddie. Reserve, very high com. and com., Diamond Kennels' Bradford Rowdy II, Diamond Queen and Diamond Mite.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, Mrs. B. Rowe's Turnry; 2d, C. White's Floss.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. F. Senn's Romeo; 2d, G. W. Fisher's Calumet Bend Or. Reserve and high com., Diamond Kennels' Duke of Wellington and Manchester Teddy. Very high com., Miss Anna McIlvair's Twinkle. Com., T. S. Connor's Charley Boy.—TOY SPANIELS OTHER THAN KING CHARLES—1st, G. W. Wambach's Tiny; 2d, Mrs. F. Senn's Tokey. Very high com., H. N. Hyurman's Fuciana.

MISCELLANEOUS—OVER 30LBS.—Withheld.—UNDER 30LBS.—1st, Toon & Symonds's Sheffield Lad; 2d, Diamond Kennels' Golden Rod. Reserve, Mrs E. Leach's Prince of Malta. Very high com., G. R. Bassett's Dude and Diamond Kennels' Pansy.

St. Bernards—Best kennel, New York St. Bernard Kennels; Menthon Kennels' special of Lord Bute service. W. Pierson's Hilda; best in show. W. C. Reick's Princess Florence; reserve, Col. Ruppert's Empress of Contoocook. Pointers—Best kennel T. G. Davey's. English Setters—Best kennel, Avent & Thayer's; best with field record, Roderigo. Irish Setters.—Best kennel, F. C. Fowler's. Spaniels.—Best kennel, R. P. Keasbey's; best field spaniel, R. P. Keasbey's Beverley Negus; best cocker, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' I Say. Collies.—Best kennel, Chestnut Hill Kennels; Collie Club's silver medal for best under two years, James Watson's Duchess of Fife; second best, ditto, F. R. Carswell's Dell Wilkes; best in show, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Wellesbourne Charlie. Fox-terriers.—Best kennel, Blemton Kennels.

H. W. L.

AMERICAN FOX-TERRIER CLUB.

NEW YORK, March 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The American Fox-Terrier Club offers the following specials at the show of the New England Club: $10 for the best fox-terrier (dog or bitch) in the show, $10 for the best fox-terrier (dog or bitch) in the open class, and $25 for the best exhibit of four fox-terriers. Also the Apollo and Home-Bred Puppy Stakes will be decided at that show, and the Yankee Stakes of 1890; that is, for puppies born between March 1, 1889, and March 1, 1890.

At the Washington dog show the club offers $10 for best fox-terrier in the show (dog or bitch), $10 for the best fox-terrier (dog or bitch) in the open class, and $5 for the best fox-terrier in the novice class (dog or bitch). Also the Tomboy Stakes of 1892 will be decided in Washington.

The annual meeting of the club was held on Feb. 24, 1892, at the Madison Square Garden, and the old board of officers was re-elected. The club also decided to recommend as a judge of fox-terriers Mr. T. S. Bellin, of Albany, N. Y., in the place of A. L. Weston, of Denver, Col. Messrs. Belmont, Rutherfurd and Vanderpoel were appointed a committee to arrange for a fox-terrier show during the coming year, and also to communicate with the Mascoutah Kennel Club, of Chicago, in regard to the dog show to be held during the World's Fair in 1893. I will notify you further in regard to what has been decided as to the two latter matters.

AUG. H. VANDERPOEL,
Sec'y American Fox-Terrier Club.

FOX-TERRIER CLUB MEETING.

THE Fox-Terrier Club met on Wednesday afternoon, when last year's officers were re-elected. A committee was also appointed to confer with the National Greyhound Club with respect to holding a joint show some time during the summer, and Messrs. Vanderpool, Belmont and Rutherfurd were chosen to confer with the World's Fair regarding the exhibition next year.

Business.

LATROBE, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In reply to my advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM the large number of answers I received and pressure of business prevented me from answering all; but I will have a printed list of my dogs made up soon, and will send to any one on application.—DR. JOHN A. HARTMAN.

DOG CHAT.

THE great Fullerton has once more demonstrated his superiority over other greyhounds by finally defeating, after three most severe trials, Fitz Fife, the runner up, and thus winning outright for the third time the Waterloo Cup. The meeting at Altcar was postponed from the previous week and commenced Feb. 22. The conditions of the stake are: The Waterloo Cup, for sixty-four subscribers, £25 each. Winner, £500; second, £200; two dogs, £50 each; four dogs, £30 each; eight dogs, £20 each; sixteen dogs, £10 each; the Waterloo Purse and Plate, £360. Total, £1,600. Mr. Hedley was the judge and T. Bootman slipper. We cannot name the 32 winners in the first round, but those left in the third round were Happy Augury, Race Course, Young Fullerton, Ivan the Great, Fullerton, Rhymes, Pleasant Nancy, Patrick Blue, Fitz Fife, Silver City, Jim of the Hill, Texture, Roman Oak, Annihilator, Full of Mischief and Neston. Afterward Race Course, Fullerton, Fitz Fife and Roman Oak were left in. Fullerton was a great favorite at odds of 14 to 1 on. In the final heat Fitz Fife and Fullerton ran an undecided and then another course was run, but this did not settle matters, and still another course had to be gone through before Fullerton was returned the winner. Fullerton bounded away with a lead in the final course of four lengths, and though Fitz Fife drew up, the crack was never headed. Fullerton is by Greentick out of Bit of Fashion, and is owned by Col. North, while Fitz Fife, that must be a wonderfully good greyhound, is by Royalty II out of Budelight, and is owned by Mr. G. F. Fawcett. The history of the cup shows that the first cup was established in 1836, and it was then a small affair, being an eight-dog stake. It was first won by Lord Molyneux's Milanie. It was increased to sixteen dogs the following year, and to thirty-two dogs in 1838, at which number it remained until 1857, when it became a sixty-four-dog stake, and it has remained so from that time.

The excitement and the prevailing topic of conversation along "pet dog row" at the Garden was the claiming of the King Charles spaniel Daffodil by a young lady from Brooklyn. The young lady was positive she was right and the matter was taken to court, where it was eventually proved that the dog belonged to Miss Willetts, the claimant, it having been picked up by a boy who sold it to the Rothschilds, the defendants, who claimed $50 for expenses and the sum they had paid for it. Judge Duffy finally gave one of his characteristically Solomonic decisions—that before Miss Willetts could get her dog she must pay the defendants $30 After a long struggle with principle and a love for the dog, the claimant eventually compromised on a basis of $25. Miss Willetts gets her dog and the defendants everything else. Such a decision seems to put a premium on dog catching.

A number of sales were concluded during the show. Mr. G. W. Glazier sold the mastiff Ingleside Maximilian to Dr. C. A. Louquest, of Boston, Mass., for $600. Mr Scanlan sold the Irish setter bitch Avondale, by Inchiquin out of Jess, for $250. Mr. John H. Mathews sold a bulldog pup by Quiberon out of Derby Hebe, for $125. Mrs. Nicholson sold to Clinton J. Edgerley the St. Bernard Mount Zion Sylvia for $100. Mr. A. W. Pearsall, of the Redstone Kennels, L. I., sold the Irish setter Cherrystone to Mr. John D. Crimmins.

At the auction sale of Mr. John A. Logan, Jr.'s fox-terriers, held on Thursday afternoon at Tattersall's, fair prices were realized. Dominica went cheap, fetching only $350. Verdict, that has come more into notoriety now as the dam of Victor II., that won everything before him at the show, brought $175, Oriole Sullivan $145, Brilliant $70, Verona $35, Rapture $25, Baccarat $21, Vice $20 and Sparkle and Triumph $14 each.

At the Rutherfurd sale the next day prices, as usual, were good. About forty dogs were sold and these brought an average of $30. The highest bid was $80 and the lowest $11.

Mr. L. C. Whiton was so elated over the good showing made by his greyhound Spinaway at New York, where she won the special for best bitch in the show, that visions of winning the Waterloo Cup coursed through his mind, and a cable was soon on its way to find out the lowest that a service of the great Fullerton could be secured for. Back came the answer $200. It was pretty stiff, but then the flag had just gone up for the fourth time over Fullerton, and it was now or never. Spinaway therefore sailed on the Etruria Saturday morning, and will be in charge of Mr. John Douglas, we believe. She will be kept in England till it is known whether she is in whelp, and if not will remain in Mr. Raper's kennels and be trained for some coursing events.

Thanks to the vigorous exertions of Mr. G. W. Glazier, the stupid statute of Massachusetts making outlaws of "bloodhounds" has been repealed. All dog men are under an obligation to Mr. Glazier for this, as ignorant legislation concerning dogs is apt to work mischief to all.

We have received the first proofs of the Boston show's premium list. In challenge classes the prizes are the club's silver medal. In open, for the more important breeds, $15, $10 and $5 is the order; other breeds have $10, $5 and $3 and $10 and $5. The specialty clubs are quite liberal, and some valuable trophies can be picked up, while the club's kennel specials of $15 and $10 are worth winning. The judges, as far as we know, are Mr. James Mortimer for nearly all the non-sporting breeds, Mr. James Bellin fox-terriers, and Mr. Davidson sporting dogs. Spaniels have classification No. 3. Entries close March 19, and the fee is $3 all round. We sincerely trust that exhibitors will do their best to give Boston a record entry, for while new shows are springing up all over we must not forget the old ones, or those which stood the brunt when dog shows were not so popular as at present.

We have been unable before to allude to the death of Mr. Nichols, editor of the English *Stock-Keeper*. The loss of such a widely known and popular journalist and fancier must be well nigh irreparable, and our esteemed contemporary has the sincere sympathy of FOREST AND STREAM.

Owing to lack of financial support Dr. Gibier says he must soon close his Pasteur Institute on West Tenth street.

Mr. S. C. Bradley, the expert field trial handler and trainer, requests us to mention that there is no Fort Wayne Kennel, that having ceased to exist when the Greenfield Hill Kennel was formed. He desires this to be known, as letters are sometimes sent to the Fort Wayne Kennel instead of to his kennel at Greenfield Hill, Conn.

The average newspaper portrait would afford reasonable ground for a libel suit. The portraits of Westminster show judges and others given by FOREST AND STREAM to-day are noteworthy as excellent likenesses.

Among the new offers for sale this week are the following: English setters, E. I. Bunidge, L. A. Pearle; beagles, Rockland Kennels, Andrew Laidlaw; pugs, W. M. Stuckey; St. Bernards, Andrew Laidlaw, L. Daniels; Irish setters, C. M. Acklen; pointers, Will Allen. The Seminole Kennels offer collies, pugs and Irish setters at stud; J. Hellen offers St. Bernards. A. H. Moore wants a man to take charge of St. Bernards. The New England Kennel Club announces its eighth annual bench show.

After the Albany show Mr. Frank Dole sold the bull-terrier Carney to Mr. W. H. Keeler, to be delivered after the New York show. Mr. Keeler has in turn sold this noted bull-terrier, along with Edgewood Fancy, to Mr. E. D. Hayes, owner of the Tubby Hook Kennels, of New York city.

Those who were not able to attend the New York show should send to this office for a copy of the DOG SHOW EXTRA. It is a fitting souvenir of the best dog show yet held in America.

Mr. A. M. Hughes, who was so long and favorably known in St. Bernard circles and who handled old Apollo in his exciting competitions with champion Hector, his son, has been buried in Chicago for some time past, but now, we are pleased to say, will be seen among us again. Mr. James W. Whitney, owner of the Flour City Kennels, has secured his services as manager, and it is more than probable, under Mr. Hughes's experienced care, this kennel will soon be able to show some young mastiffs of its own breeding.

Col. Ruppert, not satisfied with the location of his kennel at far-away Poughkeepsie, will remove them to his brewery gardens on Third avenue, New York, where he will have a chance to see them every day and so become better acquainted with his own dogs. He will sail on April 2 for England and, perhaps, bring a good bitch or two back with him. Mr. W. C. Reick sails for Spain in the course of a week or two and will return with Col. Ruppert in May.

The judging of Mr. George Raper was a revelation to our showgoers and a revelation that some of them did not like. We have been admittedly weak in our smaller breeds of dogs, and because some mediocre animals from a want of something better have gained a "home-made" record, owners have run away with the idea that they are good specimens of the breed. It seems foolish, therefore, for them to question the judgment of a man who thoroughly up to date comes from the very hotbed of keen competition in these classes, and from his vast experience must surely know what he is doing. Further than this, Mr. Raper, through the FOREST AND STREAM, told our readers in the EXTRA his reasons for his action while the echo of the decision was still in the ring. Mr. Raper is much pleased with his reception in this country. When asked what he thought of the country, he answered, "Why, man, they haven't given me time to see it yet!" Further on he remarked that the management of the New York show could not be improved. Mr. Raper sails for England in time for the Preston show, April 7, where he judges.

Mr. Mortimer will pay a visit to the old country in June and will be away for some time. This well-known judge and manager was much put out at the statement in a Western paper that he was leaving the W. K. C. to accept the management of the Hempstead Farm Kennels. While he will have the management of the Farm he will also have a pecuniary interest in the business, which will include buying and selling of all sorts of stock, their importation, etc., in fact there is no limit to the scope of their transactions, so that Mr. Mortimer will have every opportunity to exercise that executive ability he is so noted for.

There were rumors of an earthquake at the show, and it did seem as if the sturdy building was trembling in some seismic throes, but it was only friend Bradley showing off the "liberty" of Rowdy Rod for the field trial special.

Professor Hampton and his circus pleased every one immensely, and the two cats in their mimic ring were very amusing. The professional air with which John L knocked Kilrain through the ropes and out was an achievement in training that surprised the knowing ones.

The enterprise of the FOREST AND STREAM in issuing an extra the last day of the show with a full account of the show elicited many expressions of astonishment and congratulations. The pictures alone were considered unapproachable. This is only a forerunner of other surprises which the FOREST AND STREAM has in store for "our dog-men." Our friend "Hunky Dory" has an opportunity now to make a graceful retraction and "bury" the past. There are interesting features connected with the New York show that must necessarily lie over another week, or the fishing man, the shooting man and the yachting man will cut us dead.

The enterprise of the FOREST AND STREAM in reporting the Irish Setter Club meeting that did not take place, will, we are sure, be duly appreciated.

The Fox-Terrier Club's show at Oxford, England, was a great success as far as the quality of dogs is concerned. The open bitch class is said to have been the best ever brought together in a dog show, and a number of promising youngsters made their debut.

At Cruft's show, the Duchess of Newcastle purchased the Psovie Borzie (this is the latest name) Oudar for $1,000 from the Imperial Kennels. It seems very much as if these dogs will soon vie with the St. Bernards in lofty prices.

We are very much gratified by the success of the engravers in providing such excellent portraits of the Westminster judges. They are capital likenesses, the excellence of which will at once be recognized.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

THE prominence of the "field trial" ideal in the setter judging at the recent New York show again illustrates the silliness of attempting to base show awards on field trial performance. It is very strange that men of ordinary intelligence should so constantly flounder on this subject. Take a certain noted stud pointer as an illustration: a flashy catchy looking dog, he is deficient in many of the most important features of a workman, yet he undeniably is a good performer in the field, but is so in spite of his conformation, not by reason of it. As a postulation, it might be said that it is his resolution, his "grit," that carries him through, and that he must finish a day's work much more wearied than a dog of such conformation as Graphic for instance. The Graphic type of dog being better constructed for endurance, does his work with a lesser draft on his "grit," yet this insensate folly of departing from sound, fundamental principles to follow will-o-the-wisp exceptions has already given us a lot of very weedy pointers because, in one exceptional instance, a bad pointer turned out a good performer.

* * *

The absurd over-value Americans place on canine pedigrees, probably results from their own poverty in that article.

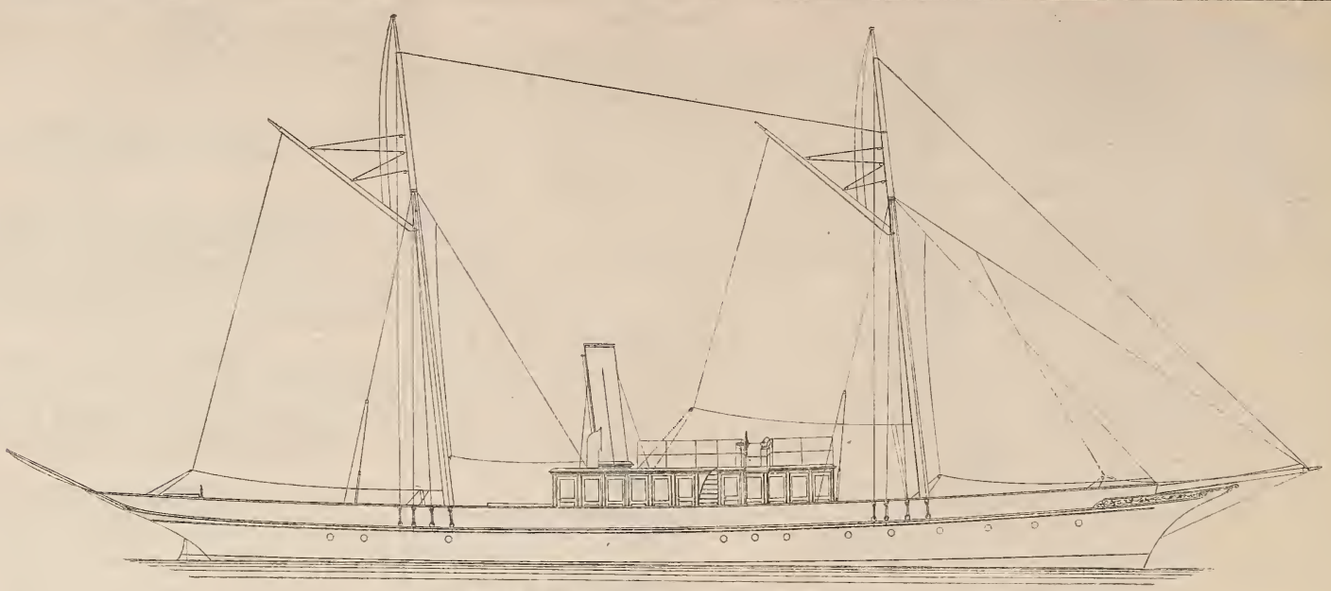
THE ONLOOKER.

PHILADELPHIA K. C. FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Philadelphia Kennel Club have made satisfactory arrangements with the Eastern Field Trials Club for the use of the grounds of the latter at High Point, N. C., for their field trials this year. They will be open to the world, and will commence Monday, Nov. 28, and continue until finished. Liberal purses will be offered, of which due notice will be given.

FRANCIS G. TAYLOR, Sec'y.



SAIL PLAN OF CRUISING STEAM YACHT.

BRUNSWICK FUR CLUB TRIALS.

THE third annual meet of the Brunswick Fur Club took place at Great Island, Brunswick, Me., commencing Feb 15 and continued throughout the week, the Gurnet House being headquarters. The Gurnet House is what might be termed the home of the club, for it was here that it was organized and held its first meet, and although meets and field trials have been held in different sections of Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, it still loves to follow sly reynard over this rough and hilly country and to gather around the fireside in the land of its birth. On Feb. 15, as the trains on the Maine Central entered the depot at Brunswick, there might have been seen scores of fox hunters and hounds. Here we were met by brother fox hunters of the town, and so perfect were the arrangements that not the slightest delay was experienced, and soon all had started for headquarters, five miles away. The sleighing was simply immense and the evening a glorious one, but all could readily see that the prospects for hunting were poor indeed, the ground being covered to a depth of some two feet with snow, having a sharp crust; yet all seemed willing to make the best of it, and if need be to hunt sly reynard by the fireside, which was done to the satisfaction of all.

On arriving at the Gurnet House, which we found to be brilliantly illuminated, the club's colors flying at full mast and everything looking so cheery within, we were met by Landlord Jorden and family with oldtime hospitality and shown to our rooms. Soon the bugle call announced that tea was waiting, and all marched to the dining room below. On opening the door what a sight awaited us! The ceiling and walls of the spacious room were tastefully decorated with the club colors, while here and there hung elegant paintings, snowshoes, guns, etc. Surely this was a fox hunter's paradise. After enjoying one of Landlord Jorden's best spreads all returned to the paelors and smoking rooms to enjoy the pipe of peace and contentment. Here might be seen the oldtime fox-hunters, men that have followed the gamest of all our New England animals over these same hills and mountains sixty years or more ago. These men still cling to their first love, the old New England foxhounds, with ears that sweep the morning dew, while here and there might be seen men younger in years, consequently younger in experience, men full of life and ambition, that love excitement; they naturally take to their thoroughbreds, yet all seem willing that each should have what suits him best. This is why the Brunswick Fur Club thrives and prospers. Harmony and brotherly love exist at all times.

In the evening a business meeting was called, Vice-President Heffenger in the chair, and the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: Pres., Dr. A. C. Heffenger; First Vice-Pres., Dr. F. H. Wilson; Second Vice-Pres., Mr. A. B. F. Kinney; Third Vice-Pres., Mr. W. S. Russell; Treas., Mr. W. B, Stone; Sec'y, Mr. J. H. Baird; Master of Foxhounds, Mr. R. D. Perry. Executive Committee: Mr. L. O. Dennison, Mr. O. F. Joslyn, Mr. H. J. Given and Mr. S. Decatur.

During the meeting Mr. A. B. F. Kinney, of Worcester, Mass., presented the club with an elegant silver medal, suitably inscribed, to be awarded the foxhound showing the most endurance at our fourth annual field trials. Mr. Kinney is not only vice-president of the Brunswick Fur Club but is president of the Worcester Fur Company, and a more enthusiastic fox hunter cannot be found in New England. The club then elected seven new active members, while the following gentlemen from the South and West were elected honorary members: Capt. T. H. Craig, Marshall, Texas; Maj. G. Val. Young, Waverly, Miss; Mr. E. H. Walker, Hammock, Ky.; Mr. J. M. Avent, Hickory Valley, Tenn.; Mr. G. J. Garrett, Columbus, Ga.; Maj. S. A. Crump, Macon, Ga.; Mr. Ras Hicks, Dyersburg, Tenn.; and Dr. J. W. Morris, Palmyra, Mo. As it was voted to open the field trials to general competition, or in other words "open to the world," it is hoped that these gentlemen will join us at our fourth annual field trials and bring with them the cream of their kennels, that we may judge for ourselves the suitability of their foxhounds for our New England hunting.

The following morning dawned bright and clear, but terribly cold, the mercury indicating 18 deg. below zero; in consequence of this and of the terrible footing the master of the foxhounds decided that the hounds should remain in their kennels a portion of the day at least. These kennels were erected during the past season and they were found to be all that could be desired, each foxhound having a separate stall and everything scrupulously clean. Here on the right might be seen the old New England foxhounds almost without number; next were the celebrated Walling pack of beagles and foxhounds of the following strains: Walker, Cook, Wild Goose, Shaggy, Buckfield, J. M. Avent, Southern Pennsylvania, Byron, and crosses between these. The club has recently had an addition to its kennel of foxhounds, Mr. G. J. Garrett, of Columbus, Ga., having sold his old stud dog Wheeler to President Heffenger, Mr. Seely and Mr. Decatur; this dog was purchased for the purpose of introducing the July strain into our kennels.

As the weather remained unchanged and poor prospects for the better, the master of foxhounds decided that after dinner the foxhounds should be taken out and divided into some six or eight packs, each going in different directions, this to be done each day for the remainder of the meet, the result being some very exciting runs, but owing to the terrible footing for the hounds the usual number of pelts were not taken. On examining the hounds at the end of the meet they were found to be badly bruised and cut, yet "for all that" not a foxhound showed the white feather. In conclusion I will say to all fox hunters tried and true, that the Brunswick Fur Club is not only the largest fox hunting club in the United States, but it is the only club of the kind having a charter. We have a large reserve fund, so that in case of adversity we may not be found wanting. As our membership is limited, we hope that you will improve this golden opportunity and join us; attend our meets and field trials, and my word for it, you will not only live happier but you will live longer. J. H. BAIRD, Sec'y.

NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB MEETING.

AN executive meeting of the National Beagle Club was held at Madison Square Garden on Feb. 25, Pres. Chapman, Vice-Pres. H. L. Kreuder, O. W. Brooking, W. A. Power and H. V. Jamieson being present.

Messrs. W. L. Diffenderffer, Baltimore, Md.; F. C. Phoebus, Bernardsville, N. J.; R. F. Mayhew, Brooklyn, N. Y.; were elected to membership.

Voted that the next field trials be held at Nanuet, Rockland county, N. Y., commencing Monday, Oct. 24, 1892.

Voted that arrangements be made for holding a bench show under the A.K.C. rules in connection with field trials on the first day of the meet.

Voted that an entrance fee of $3 be charged in all classes of the bench show at the trials.

Voted that prizes of 40, 30 and 20 per cent. of entrance money be given; 10 per cent. to go to club.

Voted that the following classes be made: Class 1, challenge dogs and bitches. Class 2, open dogs. Class 3, open bitches, Class 4, dogs under 13in. Class 5, bitches under 13in. Class 6, puppy class for dogs and bitches.

Adjourned. H. V. JAMIESON, Sec'y.

COLLIE CLUB MEETING.

AT the annual meeting of the Collie Club, held at Madison Square Garden, Feb. 24, the officers were all re-elected, and the following gentlemen were appointed on the executive committee: J. Van Schaick, Thos. H. Terry, W. Gilmore Hoffman, Martin Dennis, H. B. Cromwell, James Watson, Chas. H. Jackson, J. D. Shotwell, J. L. Lincoln, Jr., Dr. Louis C. Sauvier.

The treasurer's report showed the club to be in a flourishing condition financially and with an increased membership.

MR. MORTIMER WILL STILL SUPERINTEND.

JUST as we go to press we have this from Mr. Jas. Mortimer: "In explanation of the premature announcement in some of the sportiug papers to the effect that I have decided to sever my connection with the Westminster Kennel Club, I desire to state that a proposition was made to me some time ago in this connection, and I have had the matter under advisement until now, finally deciding to make a change, which appears to me will result to my advantage. My relations heretofore existing with the Westminster Kennel Club have been without exception of the most cordial character, and while I regret the termiuation of these official relations, I am pleased to know that it is but partial, as the club has arranged with me to superintend and still manage its annual bench shows."

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge. 30. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.

JUNE.

18. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst 11. Marine & Field, Ann., Graves-
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge. end Bay.

JULY.

9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt 15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE A. C. A.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following draft of a proposed amendment to the constitution of the A. C. A. is submitted in the hope that it may bring on a discusion and lead to suggestions from old A. C. A. men.

The proposed changes are in line with the ideas expressed of late by a number of leading canoeists.

ARTICLE VI.—*Board of Governors.*—Sec. 4. In each division at its next annual meeting the active members thereof shall elect, in the same manner as their regular officers, one member of that division to serve on the Board of Governors of the Association, whose duty it shall be to have general control of the funds and finances of the Association. The Board of Governors at their first meeting shall, by lot, determine their terms of office, one to retire on Nov. 1, 1893, one to retire on Nov. 1, 1894, one to retire on Nov. 1, 1895, and one to retire on Nov. 1, 1896, and thereafter all members shall be elected for a term of four years, or until their successors shall be elected. The commodore shall be a member *ex officio* of the Board.

Duties.—Sec 5. It shall be the duty of the Board of Governors to appropriate and apportion suitable sums to the officers and committees for necessary expenses for the running of the Association and the meets, etc., from the finances in the hands of the treasurer; and the President of the Board of Governors shall approve all bills paid by the same. They shall hear and determine all questions of dispute on appeal from the decisions of the regatta and executive committees when referred to them.

Quorum.—Sec. 6. At all meetings of the Board of Governors three shall be necessary to make a quorum, but in the event of the absence of any member from any cause, the executive committee of the same division from which he comes may select any other member from that division to represent him during his disability only, and in the event of a vacancy occurring the same shall be filled for the unexpired term by the active members of the division in the same manner as for a full term.

Meetings.—Sec. 7. The stated meetings of the Board of Governors shall be held during the annual meeting of the Association in August and at the annual meeting of the executive committee in November, but special meetings may be held at any time and place at the call of the president or at the request of three members of the board.

Officers.—Sec. 8. The officers of the board shall be president and recorder, whose duties shall be similar as in other organizations, and they shall be chosen annually at the annual meeting in camp.

Art. IX., Sec. 1. Amend by striking out the word "Commodore" in the sixth line and inserting "President of the Board of Governors."

FEBRUARY 20. F. L. DUNNELL.

A STICKFUL OR SO.

OUR friends, the yachtsmen, seem to be drifting into a lower class. Let them shave off about 3ft. more and we can give them a try in the canoes, the result is not, in my mind, a foregone conclusion in favor of the canoe as some canoeists would have it.

Speaking of amateurs, what pure amateurs we canoeists are. It is a true pleasure to see men struggling for position for the honor connected with it, as is the case in the A. C. A. regattas. In the League of American Wheelmen there is a continual quarrel over the amateur question, and a prominent cyclist said to me the other day, "I suppose that the only sport in existence where pure amateurism exists is in the American Canoe Association."

My definition of an amateur in canoeing is somewhat like this, "An amateur is a gentleman who can earn his living without being dependent upon cash remuneration for canoeing prowess, or who does not want to make a business of his recreation."

That premonitory unrest that indicates the coming of a new season is now being felt throughout the length and breadth of the canoeing world. Soon the warm sun and drying winds will waft the smell of paint and varnish far and wide, and the canoe fleet will assume its new dress for 1892. To those who take some time to think about the matter I would suggest, begin thinking right away. I waited last spring to think it over, and in consequence did not get on the water until June. My fingers are all barked, and the quicks full of pumice stone and varnish, and the Ilex family members, 1, 2, 3 and 4, are all smooth as gooseberries.

I wonder why it is that clubs will put off the date of their annual elections until the season opens. This year several of the largest clubs in the Eastern Division do not hold their elections of officers until May 1 or thereabouts. The A. C. A. year book is thus either delayed or rendered incomplete. The advantages of this late election are not very apparent, and it would be infinitely more convenient to have such business meetings before the boating season. ILEX.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

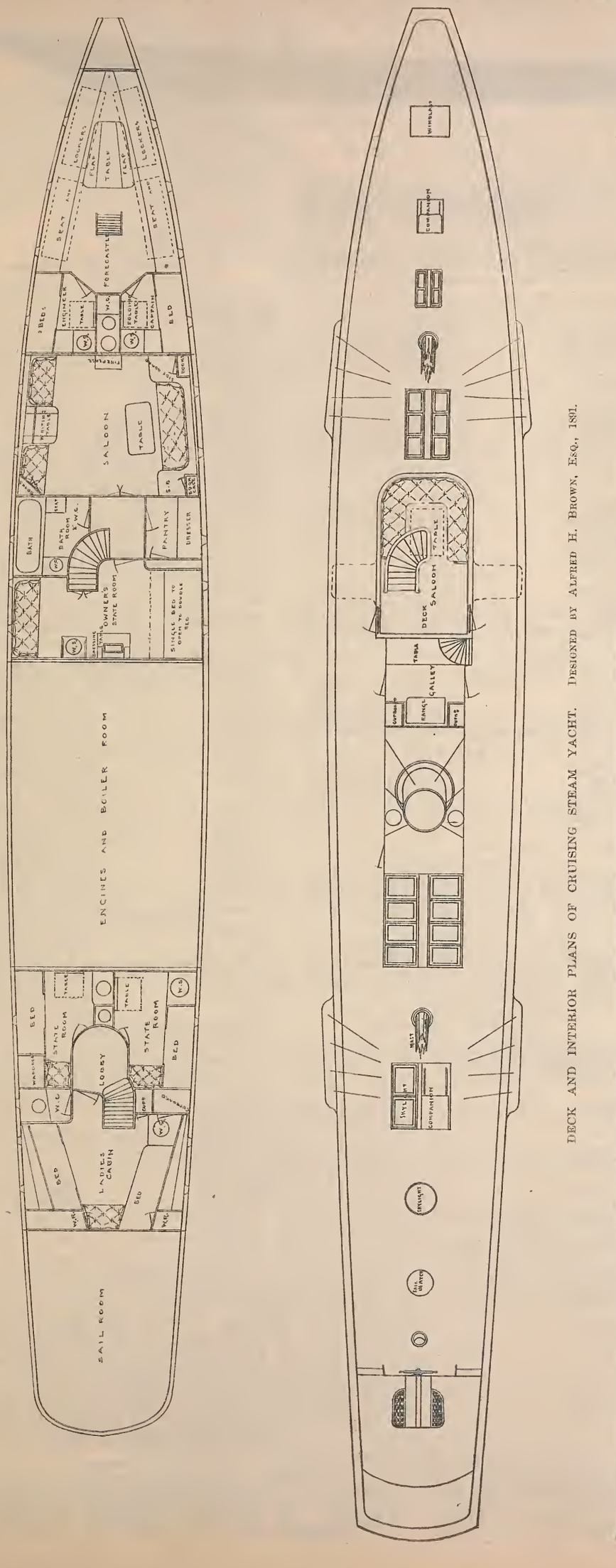
1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.

JULY.

2. New Rochelle, Ann, New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
9. American, Ann., Milton Point.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6. Hull.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27-28. L.Y.R.A., Toronto.
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open, Hull.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.



DECK AND INTERIOR PLANS OF CRUISING STEAM YACHT. DESIGNED BY ALFRED H. BROWN, ESQ., 1891.

CRUISING STEAM YACHTS.

THE accompanying drawings show a sea-going steam yacht of a size and type hardly known in America, but which are specially adapted for the double purpose of a convenient summer home and for the winter trip to the West Indies, which is each year becoming more a matter of course with yachtsmen. Though not pretending to the speed of some of the American yachts of the same length, she possesses a most desirable average of good qualities; moderate in first cost, very economical to run, ample and well arranged accommodations, and the ability to go anywhere. She was designed by Mr. Alfred H. Brown, designer of Semiramis, Eros and other large yachts, for Mr. Sheldon, a British yachtsman; and is intended for cruising to Norway and the Mediterranean.

Her dimensions are: Length over all, 116ft.; l.w.l., 103ft. 4in.; beam, moulded, 15ft. 6in.; depth of hold, 10ft. 6in.; draft, 9ft. Displacement, 155.4 tons; tonnage, 110 tons. The engines are the ordinary two cylinder compound, cylinders 13 and 24 by 18in.; this type being adopted as being for the purpose practically as economical as the triple expansion, and involving less wear and tear. The boiler is of steel, 9ft. 6in. by 9ft., fitted with the Serve ribbed boiler tubes and working at 100lbs. pressure. The engines are guaranteed to indicate 200 H. P., giving easily a speed of 10 knots, on a consumption of 3 to 3½ tons per 24 hours. Her ordinary speed at sea will be 9 knots, at which the consumption will be about 2½ tons; which, with a bunker capacity of 13 tons, means about 1,000 miles steaming on her bunker coal. The weight of engines and boilers with steam up will be 28 tons.

The accommodations have been carefully planned to give the greatest possible comfort to five persons, and at the same time to secure good crew space, a point so often neglected. The owner's room, about 7ft. 6in. by 14ft., extends across the vessel, with a large bath and toilet room adjoining and communicating with it and the passage. The bath is heated by a copper coil from the boiler, discharging outboard. The main saloon, just forward, is 11 by 13ft., fitted in polished American oak, with silk tapestry panels. The steering is done entirely from the bridge, leaving the deck saloon unobstructed by a wheel, and with room for a curved sofa and large table. The accommodations aft include two good staterooms and a ladies' cabin, all the sleeping rooms being finished in enameled white pine, with polished mahogany fronts to berths, washstands and other furniture. The yacht is now building on the Clyde, and will be launched in time for use this season.

RACING FIXTURES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I note from the reports of the meetings of the different clubs that the Seawanhaka Corinthian and New Rochelle yacht clubs have both named Saturday, July 2 as the date of their annual regattas and that the American and Riverside clubs have selected Saturday, July 9, for theirs.

It seems unfortunate that the clubs concerned could not have decided on dates that did not conflict. Having two important racing events on the same day on the same waters can only work to the disadvantage of both clubs. The owner of a racing yacht is compelled to decide which of two regattas he will enter for, whereas if the events were held on different dates it is probable that he would start in both races.

The New Rochelle and Riverside clubs have certainly a prior right to the dates named through having been the first to decide on them besides having always held their annual races on approximate days in former years.

If the American had selected Tuesday, July 5, and the Seawanhaka Thursday, July 7, with the Larchmont regatta on the Fourth, a series of important races would have been established, and race week on the Sound would have been made a greater yachting success than it is likely to be if the clubs stick to the dates selected.

The entry list for the past four years has been so proportionately small that no club can afford to lose the entries of any of the yachts of the racing fleet, and owners have a right to demand that they shall have an opportunity to start in the races of all the clubs in the Sound circuit if they so desire.

FRANK BOWNE JONES.

WASP.

THE sentiment that almost invariably attends the launching of a vessel, especially a yacht, was conspicuous only by its absence at Bristol on Tuesday morning. The American flag flew from a high staff near the machine shop and a crowd of townspeople filled the south gallery of the building shops, but with these exceptions the business and bustle of the daily routine went on as usual. The only strangers present were Mr. John Hyslop, of New York, and two or three newspaper men; the owner, Mr. Archibald Rogers, being absent, while Capt. Charles Barr, who will command the new yacht, had not yet arrived, as it will be some time before the work of fitting out will begin, although the yacht is to all intents completed save the stepping of the spars. The new steam yacht which was built just astern of Wasp was launched on Feb. 23, and laid beside the wharf, leaving the slipway in the shop entirely clear.

At the head of the slip, facing the visitor as he entered to door, lay the new craft from which so much is expected. Unlike her older sister, Gloriana, she makes no small pretentions to good looks, and and though the stem in itself is not handsome, nor the stern so light and graceful as in many of the newer yachts, the boat is certain to present a pleasant appearance when afloat and in commission. So far as mere conventional finish is concerned, Gloriana depended on no such artificial charms; in her case it was "Handsome is that handsome does," but in Wasp the conventionalities have received more consideration. The green bottom and plain white topsides of Gloriana have been replaced by a bottom of copper bronze, the copper line carried up a little above the true loadline, while the topsides are a glossy black, relieved by a broad gold stripe and carved scrolls at each end.

The accompanying sketches give a very good idea of her general appearance, though the boat really has more hollow above the keel than the section shows.

Even now, after she has been afloat for a year, the true dimensions of Gloriana, other than her official waterline, 45ft., are unknown; the various statements which have appeared from time to time being unverified and often contradictory, consequently it is needless to say that the dimensions of the new yacht are enshrouded in still deeper mystery. The approximate dimensions of Gloriana are probably as follows: Length from stem head to taffrail, 71 to 72ft.; l.w.l. (official), 45ft.; beam, 12ft. 10in. to 13ft.; draft, at above l.w.l., 10ft. 3in. The corresponding dimensions of Wasp are probably over all, stem to taffrail, 72ft.; l.w.l., 45ft. 6in.; beam, 12ft. 6in. to 12ft. 9in.; draft 11ft. to 11ft. 3in. The displacement is, to judge by eye, very nearly the same, but in spite of the close agreement in dimensions, there is a marked difference in many leading features, and it will not be far from correct to say that Wasp is even more closely allied to Dilemma and her numerous and interesting family of fin keels than to Gloriana and the more conventional cutter models of the 46 and 40ft. classes.

Looked at from the starboard bow, as one enters the door of the shop, the first idea is of a fin keel craft, a very long, round sectioned and generally canoe-shaped hull, perched upon a short, thin and deep fin, and though a closer examination made modify this first impression, it by no means disappears.

The midship section is much like Gloriana, the beam being apparently a little less, while the depth of bilge is the same and the total draft decidedly greater. Looked at from abeam however, the resemblance to Gloriana disappears very quickly. The after overhang is the same, the rake of sternpost is apparently the same, about 35 degrees, but the post runs down to the heel of the keel, instead of stopping a little above it. The keel, instead of curving upward both forward and aft as in Gloriana, is perfectly straight for a length of about 20ft., the contour being very closely shown in the drawing. While in Gloriana the line of the stem was practically straight for some distance below water and slightly concave from the water to the stemhead, in the new boat the same line is one convex curve from about under the mast up to within a short distance of the stemhead, from which point it turns in quite rapidly, as shown. The whole bow is fuller and rounder than in Gloriana, both in section and waterlines, and if the stem line were produced in the same way as in Gloriana, the overhang would be something astounding. As it is, the really vital features of Gloriana, the round form and fulness of waterline, are carried out still farther, while the mere overhang which was the subject of so much idle talk last spring, is practically no longer. The whole bow and forebody suggest the new fin keels, in which craft Mr. Herreshoff, with an actual length of overhang which is quite moderate, has preserved the large area of waterline plane and the clean diagonals which are really the original and vital features of all his later yachts.

The construction of the new boat is but an elaboration of that used by the Herreshoffs in their steam yachts for some years. The stem, keel, sternpost and the small amount of deadwood are all of oak. The frames are of angle steel, united by floors at the lower ends, with steel deck beams and gusset plates. A very thorough system of diagonal straps encircles the yacht, steel straps about 2×¼in., running across the frames, between them and the planking, in each direction, with a special arrangement of diagonal straps on top of the deck beams and under the planking of the deck.

The lower third of the hull is planked with oak and yellow pine in single thickness, 1⅝in., but above this the skin is double, ½in. white pine inside and ⅞in. yellow pine outside, the two skins fastened to the frames with composition screwbolts, and to each other between

the frames by brass screws. The deck is of the usual construction, white pine about 2½×1¼in., with marine glue in the seams.

The bulwarks are of 1¼in. yellow pine, about 8in. high forward and 6in. amidships, merely rounded on top and with no cap or rail. The coamings are of mahogany, there being a forehatch, to the forecastle, a skylight over the main cabin, the main companionway, and abaft it a very narrow skylight over the ladies' cabin. Just abaft this skylight is an oval coaming of bent oak about 6in. high, inclosing a space of deck about 8ft. 6in. long and 6ft. wide, in the center of which is sunk a cockpit about 4ft. 6in. long by 3ft. wide and 1ft. 6in. deep. Just outside and abaft this coaming is the head of the bronze rudder stock, with its swiveled brass socket for the short locust tiller. About 1ft. from the taffrail is placed a mainsheet traveler, with a second one some 4ft forward.

On the forward deck are two heavy gammon irons, about 6ft. apart, each with an eye on top. To starboard is a hawsepipe, and in the bulwarks along the side are three or four brass leading chocks. The deck cleats are all of hollow brass, the pattern being by no means graceful. On each bow is an outrigger for the jib sheet. Just forward of the mast is a brass screw plate in the deck for the purpose of dropping the spinaker boom in order that it may clear the forestay. One of the Herreshoff patent compound capstans is placed on the fore deck between the hatch and the heel of the bowsprit. The fittings throughout, in the way of metal work, are eminently businesslike; strong, serviceable and well placed. and Wasp is likely to gain as much from perfection of detail as Glorlana certainly did. The main and spinaker boom gooseknecks will form part of a strong brass collar turning freely about the mast in an angle iron ring, and carrying a number of belaying pins.

The sail plan of Wasp will be similar to Gloriana's, of 4,137ft. by Seawanhaka rule, but with some 300ft. more canvas. The spars will be somewhat larger all around, but the principal increase will be in the masthead, which will be 12ft., or 3ft. longer than Gloriana's. The many novel features of the older boat will appear in the new one; the battens in the mainsail, the peak halliards of wire and manilla, the former coming into use when the peak is fully set; the shiftiug jig that may be clapped on to any halliard, by which the usual peak jig is dispensed with. The three chain plates are inside the skin, fastened to the steel frames, thus dispensing with the channels so indispensable to the other 46-footers.

The interior is handsomely finished in butternut, the planning being much the same as in Gloriana. With moderate beam, full fore and aft lines above water and the steel framing, there is a very large amount of space compared with the other boats of the 46ft. class. The forecastle is long, light and roomy, extending a couple of feet abaft the mast; abaft it on the starboard side is the captain's room, about 6ft. 3in. long and of good size. Opposite to this is the pantry on the port side, with space for a passage, and adjoining the main saloon is a toilet room and w. c. The main saloon is a fine large room for such a craft, about 8ft. long, the next 3ft. being given up to the steerage, with companion ladder in the center, a second toilet room to starboard and wardrobe to port, besides the latter being the passage to the after stateroom, arranged with the usual two berths. Below the floor is a depth of about 4ft. for water tanks, spare gear, etc.

The arrangements for launching were as novel as all else about the boat, the conventional appliances, bilgeways, cradles, poppets and chains being entirely absent, while the ground ways, which usually play a most important part, were merely auxiliary. Down the full length of the slipway and exactly in the center heavy ways of yellow pine, two sticks 8×9in, bolted side by side, had been laid and well greased. On them at the upper end was a wide 4in. plank laid flat, with guards bolted to each side to keep it on the ways. Across this plank rested another, about 8in. thick, each end of it resting on the regular groundways, from which the launching is commonly done. On this cross plank stood the lead keel of the yacht, probably 20in. wide on the bottom, the space between the keel and other plank being filled with oak wedges until the whole weight rested on the fore and aft plank. From each end of the cross plank, just over the ground ways, ran up three planks, making a sort of cradle, not quite touching the sides of the yacht, but ready to steady her should she list slightly.

A large jackscrew lay on the bottom of the slip, the head resting against the fore-and-aft plank, and to the latter was made fast a new 4in. line. This line ran up around a couple of chocks bolted to the floor of the shop, then around a third chock and back beside the yacht, where it was neatly faked off in coils on a part of the floor specially boarded off for it. Between the last chock and the coils a temporary compressor was rigged, an oak block bolted to the floor with a stout oak lever above it, the line being led between the two.

At a little before 9 A. M., with the tide nearly at its height but still hurrying up the bay, the yacht was all clear, held only by the dog shores. The designer, Mr. N. G. Herreshoff, quietly took his place at the compressor, a man stood by the jackscrew, and a couple more, with pails of water, stood over the two leading chocks. A single turn of the screw after the dog shoers were down served to start the yacht, and she quickly gained headway. Mr. Herreshoff threw his weight on the lever as the coils jumped out of the box and the line smoked by the chocks, and her speed was lessened until, when half out of the big doors, she stopped quite still for a moment, then of herself resumed her way and after running slowly for a short distance she reached the end of the ways and dropped easily off and into the water, the sliding ways and shores dropping clear and floating away from her.

There was the usual cheering, but no champagne over the bows, no colors and no formal christening, though the gilt letters on her archboard proclaimed her to be "Wasp, New York, N. Y."

In launching trim she showed about 12in. of her paint line forward and 6in. aft, and though it was impossible to locate the true loadline, from all appearances she will trim very nearly as she should when her spars and gear are shipped. Mr. Rogers has not yet seen her, having never visited Bristol since she was begun.

NEWS NOTES.

We call attention to the advertisement of Messrs. S. S. Thorpe & Co., sail, tent and flag makers, who are making a specialty of flags of all kinds. They carry in stock the flags of all nations, in addition to U. S. ensigns, yacht ensigns, U. S. jacks and the International code signals. They have lately issued a very complete catalogue in colors of private burgees for ships, steamers, yachts and all classes of vessels.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

The Lischke Rifle Club.

THE practice scores for this week are as follows:

J Scharly	25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21 21 20—225
A Lischke	25 24 24 24 23 22 21 21 20 20—224
R Reicherz	25 24 24 23 22 22 21 20 19 18—218
A Paetzold	25 23 23 22 22 21 19 19 17 16—207
O Schulte	25 23 22 21 21 19 19 17 17 16—200

AUGUST PAETZOLD, Sec'y.

Rifle at Owensville.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., Feb. 23.—J. Montgomery made the following scores to-day, 200yds, off-hand, standard target, 11in. bullseye. Conditions good:

Jas Moutgomery	9	10	8	8	9	10	9	7	10	9—89
	10	6	9	9	8	8	10	6	6	10—80
	8	8	10	8	8	9	9	8	7	10—85

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Our Own Rifle Club vs. Hudson Rifle Club, shot on Hudson Rifle Club range on Feb 23, distance 25yds.:

OUR OWN R. C.

G Freinsehner	23	21	24	24	23	21	22	22	24	23—227
Wm Watts	21	23	25	25	23	24	21	24	22	24—231
G Widman	21	21	24	24	24	23	23	21	23	25—229
J Bauder	23	24	25	25	25	22	25	22	25	22—238
G D Weigman	23	22	24	25	25	23	24	24	22	21—233—1158

Captain, John F. Bauder. Scorer, A. Cherry. Judge, Charles Roh.

HUDSON R. C.

H Boldey	22	23	21	25	24	22	24	22	21	23—227
J Rebhan	22	25	23	24	23	25	24	22	22	23—233
A Braun, Sr	21	24	23	22	23	23	24	22	22	23—227
A Malz	20	21	25	24	21	25	23	21	24	23—227
T A Reynolds	18	22	19	18	21	24	25	24	21	23—215—1129

Captain H Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird. Judge, J. J. Evans.

Jefsen Rifle Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Puritan range, Tuesday, Feb. 23, distance 25yds.:

JEFSEN R. C.

Steuber	23	23	25	22	23	23	24	24	23	23—233
Sessman	23	25	24	23	24	21	17	21	19	19—216
Jefsen	25	24	13	19	15	14	25	23	23	21—306
Sehner										
Dilger	23	21	20	24	25	25	22	23	20	21—224— 876

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, H. W. Steuber. Judge, Wm Dilger.

PURITAN R. C.

Carpenter	22	22	23	21	22	23	21	25	20	23—224
Hanselman	23	21	20	23	20	19	22	19	25	23—215
Helb	20	22	25	23	25	22	23	23	23	24—220
Sauer	24	24	22	24	23	21	21	22	23	24—228
Woods	20	23	25	24	17	23	20	22	24	24—222—1119

Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark. Judge, J. Woods.

Miller Rifle Club vs. Greenville Rifle Club, shot on Miller range, Friday, Feb. 26, 25yds.:

MILLER R. C.

L Vogel	23	24	22	25	23	24	21	22	25	24—233
D Miller	24	23	24	23	24	23	25	23	24	24—233
E Fischer	25	25	22	24	23	24	20	23	24	24—235
G Schlicht	23	25	23	24	24	25	23	23	22	25—238
C Judson	24	22	24	25	21	23	23	25	25	24—238—1182

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Scorer, August Meyns. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

GREENVILLE R. C.

C Boag	24	22	22	24	25	23	25	22	21	20—228
J Dodds	25	19	25	24	23	22	21	23	19	20—221
J Kaiser	24	23	21	22	18	24	21	20	24	21—218
W Robidoux	22	19	21	24	25	25	25	25	25	25—236
C Scheelein	25	25	22	25	22	22	21	23	23	25—233—1136

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, C. H. Chavant.

Essex Amateur Rifle Club vs. Our Own Club, shot on Essex range, Feb. 29, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX AMATEUR R. C.

Newman	21	20	23	22	23	24	21	25	25	25—229
Cooper	20	24	22	23	22	22	21	23	24	24—225
Walshe	21	24	21	23	24	24	24	24	24	24—253
Dietz	22	23	22	25	25	25	25	25	21	23—237
Snellen	25	25	24	25	25	25	23	25	25	25—247—1171

Captain, G. Suellen. Scorer, B. Cahn.

OUR OWN CLUB.

Friensehener	21	24	21	23	22	24	23	25	23	24—230
Weigman	24	21	23	24	24	24	24	24	24	22—234
Bauder	23	25	24	25	24	25	25	24	25	25—245
Cherrey	22	24	21	23	25	24	24	24	24	25 236
Watts	22	23	25	23	23	25	24	24	24	24—237—1182

Captain, John Bauder. Scorer, F. W. Fetting.

The Rifle in Cincinnati.

REGULAR practice shoot of the Cincinnati Rifle Association at their range, the Four Mile House, on the Reading road. Conditions, off-hand, 200yds., standard targets, 3-pound pull. The * denotes military shooting:

Gindele	5	7	10	8	10	10	7	8	9	10—84
	9	9	7	7	10	5	10	10	8	8—83
	8	8	8	10	10	9	8	6	8	7—83
Best	7	8	8	7	10	8	10	6	6	5—75
	4	10	6	8	6	4	10	10	8	7—73
	7	10	5	8	9	7	5	6	7	7—71
Louis	10	6	5	8	5	8	8	9	7	6—72
	5	6	6	6	6	8	10	8	8	7—70
	6	8	8	8	9	7	4	10	7	10—70
*Brumback	7	7	8	10	9	9	6	9	10	7—82
	8	6	8	7	6	7	6	8	8	10—74
	7	10	6	8	8	9	7	8	7	7—77
Weinheimer	6	6	6	10	10	10	9	8	7	7—79
	9	10	7	6	7	6	6	10	6	6—73
	6	10	10	6	8	6	6	7	10	8—77
Wellinger	9	8	8	7	3	9	7	10	6	6—73
	6	5	7	5	9	7	9	7	8	8—71
	10	6	10	7	10	9	8	6	4	5—75
Speth	10	9	7	8	5	7	8	9	8	8—79
	7	9	9	9	7	5	6	7	7	7—73
	10	9	9	5	5	7	7	5	9	8—72
Houck	7	6	9	10	3	8	6	10	9	4—72
	9	8	3	7	6	8	5	6	5	5—62
	7	6	4	7	8	6	5	10	2	8—63
Copeland	10	10	9	10	4	10	5	5	10	8—81
	7	7	7	8	6	6	10	6	9	7—72
	7	6	9	10	8	6	4	8	6	6—70
Payne	10	10	6	9	7	7	6	6	2	5—68
	6	6	8	6	9	10	6	4	8	9—72
	9	8	7	8	5	10	6	10	4	7—74
Stegner	4	4	9	9	5	10	8	9	7	10—75
	6	10	7	7	8	9	9	4	5	7—72
	8	5	4	7	9	10	7	7	7	4—68
Drube	7	8	10	6	6	8	6	10	10	8—79
	8	6	7	10	7	9	10	6	8	5—76
	6	9	6	8	9	6	9	9	7	5—74
Simon	8	7	8	10	7	6	8	6	9	8—77
	6	4	6	8	8	9	7	6	6	8—68
	6	6	9	8	5	9	8	5	8	6—70

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest on Feb. 25 at McCune's shooting gallery, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 500. Scores as follows:

H S Burley	270	Thos Ford	264
W J Gibbs	268	C A Hankle	262
Geo McCune	268	M Tatro	257
J Hoser	254		
R Taylor	254		
G L Cutler	252		

C. A. HANKLE.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Feb. 23.—The scores made to-night in the weekly competitions for class medals were, 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Wm Weber	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	23—240
C Bauchle	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21—237
W J Channing	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	21—235
W H Hallowell	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	21—234
W J Hennessy	25	25	24	24	24	24	22	22	21	20—231
J Spetcher	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	21—230
Thos Hughes	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	20—229
G C Varick	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	21	20—226
C Boag	25	24	24	23	23	22	21	21	20	20—223
J Hughes	25	25	23	23	22	22	21	21	20	20—222

The medal winners were Class A, Wm. Weber with a score of 240; Class B, Chris Bauchle with a score of 237; Class C, G. C. Varick, 226. The club is jubilant over securing first prize in the late Zettler Rifle Club's open to all team shoot. Chris Bauchle is feeling good now, as the rifle he recently purchased is doing better work than he ever expected it would, and is consequently rolling up good scores with her. Geo. C. Varick, or Genial George, of flash light fame, has returned from an extended trip through the South, where he has been transacting some business. As yet he has not donned his old-time shooting clothes, but George will come around in a short time the Excelsior boys say.

As yet no dates have been set for the series of best two out of three 10-men team matches between the Jefsen Rifle Club, Capt. "Billy" Jefsen, and the Palisade Rifle Club, Capt. "Jack" Reinhardt. Both clubs' headquarters are situate on Jersey City Heights, and the series of matches will determine which club holds the best team. The first match will take place on the Palisade's range, 354 Palisade avenue. Both clubs have an army of rooters, and both matches will no doubt find many witnesses, and will further settle all arguments as to which club possesses the strongest team.

The new rifle club which was to have been organized at Secaucus last week has as yet not been started. George Bergkamp, a crack with both the gun and rifle, is actively engaged in having the proposed club come together.

The Palisade Rifle Club is refurnishing its headquarters, on Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights.

MILLER RIFLE CLUB, Hoboken, Capt. Richard W. Dewey, Wednesday, Feb. 24, 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250. The scores made in the medal competitions to-night were:

First Class.

D Miller	25	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	23	23—241
C Judson	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	24	21—240
G Plaisted	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	23—239
E Fischer	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21—237
Capt Dewey	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	22	20—235
A Mayns	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	20—235
F Brandt	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	22—235
D Hencken	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	22—233
F Liell	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	21—233
L Sohl	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	22—233

Second Class.

J H Kruse	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	23	21—234
F Laudalt	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	21	20—226
F Klopping	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	21	20—226
J Carragher	25	24	24	24	23	21	21	21	20	20—223

Third Class.

H F Meyer	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	21	20	20—228
H Seltenreich	25	25	24	23	23	22	22	21	21	20—226
A Stadler	25	24	23	22	22	22	22	22	22	20—224
F Kammel	25	24	24	23	22	20	20	20	19	19—215
M Krueger	25	24	23	23	22	20	20	19	19	19—214
F Duusteadt	25	23	22	21	21	21	21	21	19	18—212

GREENVILLE RIFLE CLUB.—Capt. W. H. Robidoux, Friday, Feb. 19. The scores made to-night in the weekly medal competition were, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

C Scheelein	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	23—238
C Boag	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	20—234
J Boag	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	20—231
Capt W H Robidoux	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	22	22	21—231
Geo Purkess	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21	21	20—228
C Barr	25	24	24	25	25	23	22	21	20	20—225
H Gotthardt	25	24	24	24	22	22	22	20	20	20—223
J Cook	25	24	24	23	23	22	21	20	19	18—220
J Hill	25	24	23	23	22	22	20	20	20	19—218
H Spohn	25	24	23	22	21	20	20	19	19	19—212

The medal winners were: First class, C. Scheelein 238 and C. Boag 234; second class, H. Gotthardt 223 and J. Cook 220; third class, Geo. Purkess 228 and C. Barr 225.

A handsome trophy has been purchased by the FOREST AND STREAM. It will be presented to the winning club in the championship tournament now raging fiercely among the New Jersey rifle clubs. An illustration will be given in these columns in a week or so. It is an artistic piece of silverware which will be looked upon with pride by the victorious club. It will be properly inscribed, explaining when it was won, also explaining who won it and who the donors are.

Match shooting has taken quite a boom in Hoboken, quite a number of matches have been shot lately. The latest one was between Judge Geo. F. Seymour and John R. Havens, and Louis Thiebault and Counsellor Jacob Bretzfeld. The latter were defeated. Each man fired 50 shots. The scores were:

Geo F Seymour	238	240	238	240	239	—1195
John R Havens	245	242	232	242	246	—1203—2398
L Thiebault	240	244	244	240	241	—1209
J Bretzfeld	231	238	234	236	230	—1173—2387

Frank Vanderheyden, of the late Standard Rifle Club, is soon to be married.

The festival of the Miller Rifle Club will be a monster affair, the members say.

The prize shoot arranged by George W. Graf, of the Palisades for the benefit of John Casper, a fellow member, which turned out to be a most successful one financially, took place at the headquarters of the club, 354 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights. The first prize, a handsome smoking case, was won by Secretary C. E. Bird, of the Hudson Rifle Club, of Marion, with scores of 74, 74; total, 148. The second prize, a handsome field glass, was won by Lieut. Adolph Malz, of the Palisades, with scores of 73, 73; total, 146. At the close of the shoot a match took place between Messrs, Bird and Malz, each man firing fifty shots. Mr. Bird was defeated by these scores: A. Malz, 231, 235, 233, 237, 234; total, 1,170. C. E. Bird, 233, 235, 232, 234, 231; total, 1,165. A. Steuber, of the Jefsen Rifle Club, and A. Malz then shot a match at short range, in trick and fancy shooting. The two experts in this line were evenly matched. The targets had a 3½in. bullseye. The shots done were looking glass, hip shots, leaning backward over shoulder with glass, shooting with rifle held in every conceivable position. Steuber was defeated by his inability to light a parlor match, which Malz accomplished. A match followed between Henry Boddy and Geo. W. Graf; the latter won, the scores made being: Boddy, 237, 234, 231, 236, 238; total, 1,176. Graf, 235, 233, 238, 236, 239; total, 1,176.

OBITUARY.

Frank G. Kittridge, president of the Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, died at his home in Jersey City of typhoid pneumonia last Friday evening, after an illness of two weeks. Mr. Kittridge had a large acquaintance among riflemen both in New York and New Jersey. Frank was a skillful marksman, and his genial manner brought him many friends. He has been a member of the club for the past two years, and his death deprives the Excel-

sions of a fine shot, a loved companion and a most conscientious and painstaking officer. Rifle shooters and readers of FOREST AND STREAM will deplore the death of genial, whole-souled Frank Kittridge, who had not an enemy in the world. The Excelsior Club met last Saturday evening and framed appropriate resolutions regarding their president's death.

The Beideman Rifle Club.

BEIDEMAN, N. J., Feb. 23.—The following named gentlemen met on Saturday last at the club house at Beideman's station, some six miles above Philadelphia, on the Camden & Amboy R. R., and formed the Beideman Rifle Club: President, Edwin McCoy; Vice-President, J. L. Wood; Treasurer, G. W. Bosier; Secretary, Walter Gilbert; and the following members: E. L. Gardiner, Chas. Meyner, J. C. Wurfflein, Alfred Yergey, Harry Myers, Wm. Reimold. The club grounds comprise a fine club house, heaving a range of 21yds., and an outside range of 200yds., is finely situated on the banks of the Delaware River, where plenty of sport of all kinds can be had at all seasons of the year, several of the members owning fine yachts and row boats. The initial shoot of the members was at 21yds., on ¼in. ring target, 10 shots off-hand, with the following result:

E L Gardiner	23 24 23 24 24 23 25 24 24 23—237
W Gilbert	25 24 21 24 23 22 22 22 23 23—229
J L Wood	24 25 24 21 21 24 20 23 22 24—224
Ed McCoy	25 25 24 22 22 23 21 21 21 21—224
J Bosier	22 20 25 21 23 24 21 22 20 21—216

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—The regular weekly scores of the members of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association for week ending Feb. 26, at 25yds. off-hand ring target, using Wurfflein rifles, as follows:

J J Mountjoy	25 23 25 24 24 25 24 25 25 24—244
H J Mebard	25 25 23 24 24 25 24 24 25 24—243
E Travis	24 23 25 25 24 25 24 23 25 24—242
J G Dillin	22 24 24 25 22 25 25 24 24 23—238
W Wurfflein	22 23 24 23 25 25 25 22 25 24—238
S W Coulston	25 22 25 23 25 24 25 22 24 22—237
Dr Gardiner	22 21 24 23 24 23 25 24 24 24—234
Leslie Wood	23 23 24 24 23 20 24 24 24 25—234
A J Yergey	21 25 19 23 25 24 25 24 24 24—234
H O Dubbs	21 23 24 23 25 19 25 25 24 25—234
J C Wurfflein	21 22 25 24 21 23 24 24 22 25—231
E C Goddard	25 25 24 23 17 25 25 23 18 22—227

The Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The following scores were made by the Empire Rifle Club at headquarters, 12 St. Marks place, at their weekly shoot: Wm. Rosenbaum 231, B. Zahn 238, C. Zettler, Jr., 233, H. Zettler 230, W. Miller 224, G. Hillmeyer 222, W. Fetzer 218, H. Fetzer 198.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

March 3.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
March 3.—Ed. Hill vs. M. H. Rupell, 100 live birds, at Milford, N. J.
March 4.—Ed. Hill vs. M. H. Rupell, 100 bluerocks, at Frenchtown, N. J.
March 4.—Crescent Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
March 4.—Kleinz, Sheets, Rothaker and Greenfield, 100 live birds each, at Gentlemen's Driving Park, Philadelphia, Pa.
March 5.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.
March 5.—Amateur Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.
March 5.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.
March 5.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, live bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.
March 5.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.
March 5.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.
March 5.—Boiling Springs vs. Union Gun Club, team match, at Rutherford, N. J.
March 5.—Notman vs. Starkey, 21 live birds each, for $50 a side, at Streator, Ill.
March 5.—Dexter Park Shooting Association weekly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
March 9.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot at West End, Coney Island.
March 9.—Parkway Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island.
March 9.—Ed. Hill vs. M. H. Rupell, 100 live birds, at Yardville, N. J.
March 10.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.
March 15.—Class vs. Helgins, 100 live birds each, for $200, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
March 15-16.—Union Gun Club tournament, one day at targets, second day at live birds, Springfield, N. J.
March 17.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.
March 17.—Third monthly shoot of the Connecticut Shooting Association, under management of New London Gun Club, at New London, Conn.
March 19.—Open sweepstake, open to all, 15 live birds, $10 entry, birds extra. John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.
March 24.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.
March 24.—Grand sweepstake, open to the world, 25 live birds, $20 entry, birds included, twelve entries, four moneys; sixteen entries, five moneys; twenty or more entries, six moneys. John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J. Begin at 1 o'clock P. M.
March 29-31.—Wilmington Gun Club tournament, at Wilmington, Del.
March 30.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
April 7-8.—Union Gun Club tournament, at Springfield, Ohio.
April 12.—Passaic City Gun Club vs. Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, team match at Passaic City, N. J. Open sweeps before and after the team match.
April 15.—Fourth shoot of Connecticut Shooting Association, at Union Grove, Hartford, Conn.
April 19-20.—Eagle Grove Gun Club tournament, at Eagle Grove, Ia.
April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.
April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.
April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.
May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.
May 3-6.—Hill City Gun Club tournament, at Vicksburg, Miss.
May 4-6.—Canton Shooting Club tournament, at Canton, Ill.
May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.
May—.—Capital City Gun Club's tournament, Washington, D.C.
May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.
May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.
May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.
May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.
June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.
June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.
July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.
Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.
Aug. —.—Hacketstown Gun Club tournament, at Hacketstown, N. J.
Aug. 24-27.—Barnes & Gillman's tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich.
Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Baltimore, Md.—Second week in March.
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

SOME big shooting will be done at Rutherford, N. J., on Saturday, when the return match will take place between the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of that place, and the Union Gun Club, of Springfield, N. J. The Union Club will have the services of such noted experts as E. D. Miller, Tom Sigler, J. Warren Smith, James L. Smith, Thos. Brantingham, W. H. Wolstencroft and Neaf Apgar, all of whom are away above 90 per cent. For the Boiling Springs there will be Eddy Collins, Frank Post, W. R. Hobart, the Jeaneret brothers and James Blauvelt, senior and junior. The chances are in favor of the Unions, although "chances" do not always win. The match will begin at 1 o'clock P. M., and will be followed by sweepstake shooting, open to all comers.

* * *

The Newark Gun Club will hold its monthly shoot at John Erb's "Old Stone House," in Newark, N. J., on the 10th inst., and a very "large" time is anticipated. The regular club event is at 10 live birds per man, and this is usually made a sweepstake by the arranging of a pot, which is open to all who wish to enter. Impromptu sweepstakes also precede and follow the club shoot.

* * *

A big crowd of New Jersey and New York trap-shooters will go to Dexter Park, Long Island, on the 15th to see the live bird match between Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J., and Elias Helgins, of Brooklyn, each of whom will shoot at 100 live birds for $100 a side. The men will each stand at the 30yds. mark, Class using a 12-bore and Helgins a 10-bore gun. This is practically equal to a 2yds. handicap on Class. The Brooklyn man is a very skillful shot and possesses plenty of nerve as well, but those who have closely watched Class's form recently think the latter will be the winner.

* * *

So Captain Bogardus met his Waterloo when he stacked against George Rexroat in a 100-bird race, the stake being Rexroat's hard cash against Bogardus's silver cups. The fact of the Captain being able to stop only 83 birds makes it appear as though his old-time champion form had deserted him, as once upon a time he was able to make better scores by far.

* * *

Phillip Masson and Charles Erhard of Newark, N. J., will shoot a match at 25 live birds each for $25 a side at Weidenmayer's Park, on Easter Monday.

* * *

The members of the Amateur Gun Club of Newark, had an interesting series of target shoots on Washington's birthday. The strong wind precluded the making of clean scores. During the day Huxter broke 58 out of 84; Pierman, 14 out of 28; Gehring, 41 out of 67; Huff, 25 out of 55; Backus, 23 out of 42; J. Bowerly, 15 out of 26.

* * *

The monthly badge contest of the Roseville Gun Club was held at Newark on Feb. 25, each man shooting at 25 artificial targets. The medal was won by B. A. Rist on 16 breaks.

* * *

The West End Rod and Gun Club held its monthly medal shoot at 10 live birds on its Grove street grounds in Newark on Feb. 22. A. Freund securing the medal by grassing 9 birds. L. Spahn, L. Bratsch, C. Migert, E. Astfalk, E. Womelsdorf and L. Bishof went out with 7 kills each. In a shoot at 20 bluerocks Astfalk took first honors on 13 breaks; Spahn and Burkhardt crushing 10 each.

* * *

The following scores were made on Washington's Birthday by members of the Roseville (N. J.) Gun Club in a series of 10 target sweeps: S. Castle, Jr., 8, 5, 9, 4, 10, 6, 9; J Gantz, 7, 4, 6, 7, 6, 4, 7; Alf Whatton, 9, 6, 7, 8, 7, 6, 8; Alb Whatton, 8, 7, 9, 7, 3, 8, 6; M. Bowerly, 5, 3, 4; J. Bowerly, 6, 6, 5; M. Fuerth, 6, 7; Irving Castle (14 years old), 6, 7, 9.

* * *

On Saturday, March 12, a big day's sport is anticipated on the fine grounds of the Passaic City Gun Club, at Passaic City, N. J., when that organization will receive a visit from the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of Rutherford. A feature of the day's sport will be a team race at 25 targets per man, between teams of 10 men each from the two organizations.

* * *

"On to Baltimore," will be the cry next week. Judging from current reports the shoot to be held in that city under the auspices of the Baltimore Gun Club, aided by the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association, will be one of the biggest affairs ever held in that section, and will draw shooters from every State and Territory in Uncle Sam's broad domain. The team race is expected to be a national affair, and to draw fully a score of teams. The teams will comprise twelve men each. A diamond ring will be presented to the member of the Baltimore Gun Club who makes the highest score on his team.

* * *

And anent the Baltimore tournament it may not be amiss to state that during its continuance FOREST AND STREAM will be "at home" at Acton Park, and all visitors will be accorded a warm welcome to its "canvas mansion" during shooting hours. During the "off hours" ye trap editor will hold forth at the Carrolton House, corner of Light and Baltimore streets.

* * *

A big tournament will be held at Wilmington, Del., March 29, 30 and 31, the shooting to be at artificial targets. A grand programme is being prepared.

* * *

The semi-monthly shoot of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club will be held at West End, Coney Island, next Wednesday, and on the same day the Parkway Gun Club will shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island. Both clubs shoot at live birds.

* * *

Every few weeks something like the following appears in print: "Newark, Del., Feb. 22.—An extraordinary accident happened here this afternoon at a clay pigeon shooting contest on New London avenue. During the progress of the sport there were gathered on the grounds a crowd of spectators. As Charles Peters was handling a double-barreled shotgun preparatory to shooting it accidentally went off and discharged its load right into the crowd, which was hardly twenty-five feet distant. Those who witnessed the accident expected to find a dozen or more killed or maimed. Strange to say, however, only four men had been struck and only two of them seriously injured. These were Jos. Jacobs and George Batson, the latter colored. Jacobs was literally covered with shot wounds in the face and breast. His eyes were put out, and it will be remarkable if he recovers. Batson will also be deprived of his sight and will carry shot around in his head for life. The other two victims, George Messimer and Charles McCarty, were only slightly injured."

This careless handling of firearms is the bane of the trap-shooter's life, and yet it continues. Only a few short months ago carelessness caused the death of a most popular Long Island trap-shooter, and in fact hundreds of cases could be cited where either life or limb has been sacrificed, and all because the club management is carried on with loose reins. If this sort of business is to continue, if men are to be allowed to load their guns when and where they please, and to point the muzzle in any direction they choose, the sport of trap-shooting will receive a terrible black eye. Let the club captain or whoever is in charge of a shoot watch the action of every man closely, and such lamentable accounts as the above will not appear. If a club member, whether he be a veteran or an expert, loads his gun at any other place than at the score, rule him from the grounds; if he points the muzzle of a gun, loaded or empty, in any other direction than toward a trap or target, rule him off the grounds.

* * *

During the recent live bird match at Frenchtown, N. J., a discussion arose as to the relative merits of Ed. Hill, of Trenton, and M. H. Ruppell, of Milford, N. J., both of whom are well-known as live bird and target shots. The outcome of the discussion was the arrangement of three contests under the following conditions: To-day they will meet at Milford and each will shoot at 100 live birds, American Shooting Association rules, for $150 a side. To-morrow they will go to Frenchtown, N. J., and shoot at 100 blue rock targets each for $50 a side, and on Wednesday, March 9, they will face the traps at Yardville, N. J., in a contest at 100 birds each under old Rhode Island rules for $150 a side. Each man has placed a forfeit for each match in the hands of Mr. Frank Mason, so there is no danger of the matches being defaulted.

* * *

The West Jersey Gun Club, of Camden, N. J., had a "very large" time at its Washington's Birthday shoot. A new system of handicapping went into effect and proved very satisfactory. Each member is allowed to shoot at a given number of birds in excess of the number shot at by the scratch men (25 each). The scores, with allowances, were as follows:

	Allow.	Hit.		Allow.	Hit.
Thompson	0	21	Richards	5	7
John Chalmers	2	14	Ellison	4	18
Austermuhl	0	21	S M Haines	6	11
H F French	2	15	Arnold	8	8
Leaming	2	21	Summers	2	19
Holliday	6	6	Sickler	4	15
Griscom	0	13	Ridgway	5	19
Hanson	4	9	Pancoast	2	19
Peacock	7	14	George	4	13

On the shoot-off of the tie for first prize each man shot as in the regular contest, the prize being won by Austermuhl, a scratch man, with 21 breaks. Summers, who tied for second place with Ridgway and Pancoast, was a guest. By mutual agreement Ridgway took the prize, Ellison won third prize. First prize was an umbrella stand, second a shooting jacket and third a can of powder.

* * *

So there is still another retired champion. This time it is Warren T. Lord, of Albany, who has held the title of champion of Rensselaer, Albany, Saratoga and Washington counties, in New York State. In announcing his retirement Mr. Lord has the following in the Albany *Argus*: "I desire, through your columns, to announce my retirement from the championship arena. I have taken part in the four matches that have been shot simply for the love of shooting and a desire to make a reputation as a pigeon shot among my friends of the Eastern New York League. The winning of four consecutive matches, against as many good men, has led me to believe that I have gained this, and as the demands of my position in a bank are too pressing to give any further attention to this race, I herewith relinquish the championship and retire from the arena altogether. I beg permission to here express my appreciation of the fairness and courtesy with with which I have been treated by every opponent against whom I have been matched, and to my Albany friends, one and all, and to the *Argus*, whose Rifle, Rod and Gun department so well represents their interests, I return my most grateful acknowledgments.—WARREN T. LORD."

* * *

Gus Greiff, the pushing young salesman for Von Lengerke & Detmold, succeeded in winning the New Jersey Shooting Club's diamond badge at Claremont last Saturday, this being his second victoy. Greiff is allowed two targets, and by breaking 20 out of 25 he tied F. G. Moore, who broke 22. On the shoot-off at 10 targets Greiff broke 9 to Moore's 8. In the above contest Simpson broke 21; Richmond, Compson and Purdy 19 each.

* * *

Fred Van Dyke, the Newark manager of Von Lengerke & Detmold, shot against Linus Dean for the championship challenge cup of the Maplewood (N. J.) Gun Club on Feb. 27, breaking 45 to Dean's 37.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Team Shoot at Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 24—Through the columns of a well-known sporting paper the Spencer Sportsmen's Association, of Lyons, issued an open challenge to any club in New York State. The Rochester Rod and Gun Club, which was a young organization, did not hesitate to try conclusions with the Lyons shooters, so a series of three matches was arranged, the first of which was shot at Lyons, Dec. 17, resulting in the defeat of the home team by thirty-three birds. Not feeling satisfied with the result the Lyons Club sent twelve of its crack shots to Rochester last month to wipe out the disgrace. As the first match was shot under American Association rules, rapid firing, the Lyons men decided that the second match should be decided by shooting at twelve doubles and one single. As our men had had no practice at doubles the announcement created a feeling among the Rochester men that the visitors would have a walkaway, but our gritty little captain said, "Boys, we will lick them out of their boots; it is a groundhog case." So at it we went, and when the smoke of the battle had cleared away we found we were victorious by six birds. A very heavy fog hung over the grounds all day, making it quite difficult to catch the second bird, which seemed no larger than an overcoat button. The scores follow:

Spencer Gun Club Team, Dec. 17.

Harris	0111011111011010111111111—20
Parshall	1010100111101001100110111—15
Knoblough	1010011000111100011111101—15
Forsyth	1010101101010010110110100—13
Gavitt	1010000000001001011111000— 9
Killick	1111110101111111101011000—18
Knittle	0110111100000001101000000— 9
Dr Peterman	1011101111111110111111111—22
Bernett	1111111011110111111111111—23
Whitney	1111111111111111111111111—25
Mussilmann	1111101011111011111111100—20
Hotchkiss	0001011110111100100010110—13—202

Spencer Gun Club Team, Feb. 22.

Watson	10 11 11 11 11 10 00 00 10 10 10 01 1—15
Mussilman	11 01 11 10 10 11 10 11 11 10 10 11 1—19
Killick	11 11 10 10 01 11 11 01 11 11 00 01 0—17
Barnes	10 10 10 10 10 11 10 11 11 10 11 10 1—17
Parshall	11 11 10 11 11 10 11 00 10 11 00 10 0—16
Gavitt	00 10 00 00 00 00 10 10 10 10 10 10 1— 8
Chamberland	11 11 10 00 00 10 01 11 10 10 10 10 0—13
Burnett	10 11 11 10 11 11 10 10 10 10 10 10 0—16
Forsyth	00 11 10 10 00 00 11 10 10 10 11 11 1—14
Harris	11 11 11 10 10 11 10 01 11 11 11 11 1—21
Putnam	11 01 10 10 10 00 11 10 10 10 11 11 1—15
Whitney	10 11 10 10 11 10 10 11 01 11 11 01 1—18—189
	391

Rochester Rod and Gun Club Team, Dec. 17.

E D Hicks	1111110101101111101111011—20
H M Stewart	1111010010011111111101111—19
E Babcock	1100001011111111111101110—18
C Van Ostrand	1111111111101111101111111—23
Chas Tassell	0111001110110111111110111—19
W Richmond	1111011111111011101011111—21
E Meyer	1110011111111011011111101—20
J Rissinger	0101101011111101011111111—19
R Gardner	1101111011101101101111011—19
Geo Lynch	1110111101111111110111111—22
Byer	1100111011110100111110011—17
F Smith	1001011111111101101110101—18—235

Rochester Rod and Gun Club Team, Feb. 22.

Hicks	01 10 11 10 01 11 11 10 10 10 10 10 0—15
Hadley	11 11 11 11 11 10 10 10 01 10 11 11 0—19
Rissinger	00 11 11 11 10 00 10 11 10 10 10 10 0—14
Babcock	10 11 01 10 11 10 10 11 10 10 10 11 0—16
F Smith	01 11 11 10 01 01 10 11 11 10 00 10 0—15
Tassell	11 00 00 10 11 11 10 00 10 11 11 10 1—15
Van Ostrand	00 10 11 11 11 01 00 11 00 00 10 10 1—13
Holton	10 11 11 10 01 11 10 10 10 10 01 00 1—15
Meyer	10 10 11 10 10 00 11 10 10 11 00 11 1—15
Byer	10 11 10 10 01 11 11 11 11 11 11 01 0—19
Stewart	01 11 11 11 11 10 10 10 11 10 11 11 1—20
Maun	10 11 10 10 10 11 11 10 10 11 11 11 1—19—195
	430

I. B. MULLIN.

Ohio Shots.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 25.—The few who gathered at the Cleveland Gun Club traps this afternoon had plenty of good shooting in spite of the bad weather. The first badge in Class A of the regular club shoot was won by Tamblyn. The second badge went to Page. In Class B the first badge was won by Watts and the second by McMillan. The following is the score of the regular shoot: Tamblyn 27, Elworthy 21, Page 24, Watts 23, McMillan 17, Redwing 27, Sterling 15.

Visitors—Joe 16, Richardson 27.

After the club shoot two match shoots were arranged, in which Redwing's side was twice victorious.

Fulford, Budd, Brewer, "Unknown."

The following copy of a telegram from our Western representative will explain itself: "Chicago, Ill., March 1.—Fulford and Brewer both here. Fulford shoots Budd Thursday, 100 birds, $250 a side. May shoot two races.—E. Hough." These will be great matches and should fill Watson's Park to its utmost capacity.

[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]

Chicago, March 1—*Later.* Brewer has gone home for mysterious reasoos; was hardly here twelve hours. Budd will be here to-morrow morning. Fulford waots Hurlingham rules only. Budd may want American. Compromise hoped for. We expect one Fulford-Budd match, and perhaps two or three. Chicago will concede everything reasonable.

Tuesday Night.—J. L. Wilcox, of Chicago, backs an unknown (probably Charlie Budd) for $400 against Brewer, 100 birds, American rules, race to be shot this week. Fulford has sent East for Brewer, who left to-day. Fulford takes the bet for Brewer. No Fulford-Budd race yet concluded, but they probably shoot Thursday.

Wednesday, March 2.—Budd is here. No agreement yet on houndary, but matches with Fulford thought certain for to-morrow. Chicago don't want Hurlingham rules. Western shooters dropping in. Big sweeps to-day.

E. Hough.

The Connecticut State Shoot.

TWENTY-FIVE TEAMS TAKE PART.

"The hest attended shoot ever held in the State" was the verdict anent the Connecticnt tournament held at New Haven on Feb. 22. The match for the State championship called out 25 teams of 3 men each, each man shooting at 30 Keystone targets. The honors were captured by team No. 1 of the New Haven Gun Club with 79 breaks, this giviog them the "H. A. Penrose Medal," which they will hold until the shoot at New London on March 17. The weather was damp and raw, and the wind was what could he termed "fishy." Nevertheless an immeose crowd was present and some of the sweepstakes had as many as sixty-eight entries. As onr correspondent says, "It was a red-letter day for New Haven, and trap shootiog in Connecticut starts off this season with a new inspiration." Below will be found detailed scores of the shooting, the team race being No. 6 on the programme:

TEAM RACE.

New Haven Team No. 1.		
Bates	110111110111111011111111110111—26	
Sherman	111111110111111111111110111110—27	
Longdeo	011111111011111111111111010—26	—79
New Haven Team No. 2.		
Cowes	110111111010011111111110111111—25	
Savage	110111111011110111111111011111—26	
Gould	111101101001011101001011110111—20	—71
New Haven Team No 3.		
Clark	101001110111101101111011110111—22	
Van Beuren	111111111111111111111011011101—27	
Smith	110100111111100111101110011101—20	—69
New Haven Team No. 4.		
Potter	111111111111111111111111111101—29	
Havel	110111111011111010111011010111—23	
C Campbell	111001111110110100100001100110—17	—69
New London Team No. 1.		
Penrose	111011111111101111111101101001—24	
Stroog	111111011101111011111010111111—25	
Cady	111111101110111010111111111011—25	—74
New London Team No 2.		
Ames	100111001100110101010100111100—16	
Connor	111101101101111110111111111101—25	
Bush	111101111101111101111101011100—23	—64
New London Team No. 3.		
Clinton	111110000011111101111111110101—22	
Field	110111101111001111111011111111—25	
Hebbard	101101111111011101000100010101—18	—65
New Haven Team No. 5		
Bristol	011010101010100101110101011111—18	
Ortserfer	111110110101010110000111011111—19	
Penn	111010100111001111011111000110—19	—56
New Haven No. 6 (Elm City).		
Read	101000010000000001000010000111— 9	
Robinson	000111100011000011010100000100—11	
Russell	101111110001111011111111101001—22	—42
New Haven Team No. 7 (Elm City).		
N Folsom	110011011000111111011110101011—19	
Washburn	101100101001000100101000101000—11	
Klock	010000011110110100100011011110—15	—45
Hartford Team No. 1.		
Willey	110111111111101010010100101100—19	
Burbridge	101111111010111111111111111111—27	
Bill	100101011100111111011101011011—20	—66
Hartford Team No. 2 (Colt Gun Club).		
Risley	111011111111110111111111111101—27	
Sterry	111110111111111111111110110011—26	
Cook	001101111101111111011101111111—24	—77
East Hartford Team.		
Dow	111011001000000100001001100001—11	
Alger	100111100111111111110111101110—23	
Goodwin	100111011110101101001111011011—19	—53
Bridgeport No. 1.		
Blakeslee	111110110011111111111110111111—26	
Smith	111101111111111010001110111110—23	
Wilson	101111001111111111011111110110—23	—72
Bridgeport Team No. 2.		
Lewis	101001000010110100100010000100—10	
Longden	010001111010111101000110101101—17	
Dean	011011011100010111100000100001—14	—41
Bridgeport Team No. 3.		
Nichols	010010001110011110001111110100—16	
Thomas	111010110100011010001110011111—19	
Sanford	011000010001111001111101111100—17	—52
Collinsville Team No.1.		
Ellsworth	101010100100000100111100101100—13	
Mead	000000101000100001011011111000—11	
Hurt	110111011111011011100111011000—19	—43
Collinsville Team No. 2.		
H D L	100101101011010011111000101100—17	
Jenkins	100111111011111100111111111011—24	
Hall	110010111110110001000110100100—15	—56
Southampton Team.		
Hazzard	111111111101101100111010001101—21	
Burnem	110001011111110001011100001010—16	
Ives	011111111101110111011001010011—22	—59
Meriden Team		
Avery	111101101111111111111010011111—25	
Hill	111111110111111110111111110010—25	
Merriman	110011111001101111100101111111—22	—72
Willimantic Team No. 1.		
Edgarton	101111111011111101111110100101—24	
Baldwin	011110110111111101010110011001—18	
Webb	111111110110111011111111111110—26	—68
Willimantic Team No. 2.		
McFarland	111111011101111001101111110111—24	
Pitt	111110000111011000010010001111—15	
Jorden	001011001110111011111011011100—19	—58
South Norwalk Team (South Side Gun Club).		
Lewis	111011101011101100001110100111—20	
Hendric	111011111010011111011011111111—25	
Sanford	111010100111101110110001100111—19	—64
Ansonia Team.		
Currey	101101000111111111100111110111—22	
Hill	011111111001011110100011010101—19	
Clark	011110001000110110101010001000—13	—54
Bristol Team.		
Bills	011110011110101111010111111011—21	
Hart	110110111111110011101111011100—22	
Dailey	001011111111101110110111011111—25	—68

SWEEPSTAKES.

No. 1, 10 targets: Penrose 7, Ames 7, Stokes 7, Albert 10, Hill 8, Van Buren 10, Tyler 5, Savage 6, Avery 8, Nichols 3, Hendric 3, J. Smith 3, Baldwin 4, Bates 9, Blaksley 7, Webb 5, Edgerton 10, Lewis 3, Thomas 4, A. Sanford 4, Jordan 7, Wallace 3, N. Loudon 4, Dean 4, Nelson 6, Soden 6, Risley 9, Hill 6, Briston 8, Willey 5, Burhridge 9, Cook 8, Carter 8, Cowee 6, Strong 7, Ortserfer 8, Sterry 9, F. Smith 5, Wheeler 9, Field 8, Hebbard 7, Bush 8, Dailey 8, Mills 4, Cady 8, Hazel 6, Mead 7, Connor 8, Penn 8, Blancy 6, Downes 6.

No. 2, 9 targets: Edgerton 7, Webb 6, Burbridge 5, Willey 9, Savage 6, Goodman 7, Carter 7, Hendrick 7, F. Smith 6, Wheeler 7, Downes 5, Cowee 1, Sterry 7, Blancey 2, Bolt 5, Ortserfer 7, Strong 5, Sherman 9, Wilson 6, Avery 7, Hazel 5, "H. D. L." 6, Hill 7, Bristol 9, Fields 7, Nichols 8, Penrose 4, Baldwin 8, Cady 7, Bates 5, Risley 6, Mead 7, Thomas 7, Cook 6, Jorden 6, Ellsworth 3, J. Smith 8, Hart 7, N. Longden 6, Bush 8, Penn 3, Connor 6, Hill 6, Stokes 4, Pitt 2, Bill 4, Clark 5, S. Clark 5, Jenkins 7, Mills 7, Longden 6, Ames 3, Patter 9.

No. 3, 10 targets, 68 entries: Cady 8, Penrose 9, Webb 7, Thomas 4, Goodwin 4, Sanford 6, Vao Beun 10, Wallace 6, Edgerton 10, Smith 7, Field 8, H. D. 1. 6, Sherman 8, Hebbard 7, S. Hill 3, Stokes 5, Bill 7, Willey 4, Avery 6, Blakesley 9, Bristol 6, Mead 8, Blaney 7, Hill 10, Cook 10, Bolt 7, Baldwin 9, Dailey 5, Lewis 7, Ellsworth 9, Hendrie 7, Hart 6, Dean 5, Sanford 7, Bates 10, Wilson 6, Jenkins 9, Pitt 8, Burbridge 9, N. Clark 6, Cowee 7, Folsom 3, Carter 9, Clark 6, Sterry 10, Nichols 6, J. Smith 7, Jorden 8, Risley 6, Alger 8, Mills 5, Hart 7, Bush 9, Penn 7, Stroog 10, Savage 10, Ferris 7, C. Loogden 5, Camphell 5, Connor 7, Ortserfer 6, Nichols 1, Clark 6, Washburn 3, Merriman 8, E. Hill 9, Hazel 5, Ames 7.

No. 4, 12 targets: Cowee 9, Bristol 11, Nichols 4, Hebbard 10, Sherman 11, Willey 4, Bates 11, Hendric 10, Avery 10, Savage 9, Carter 7, C. Longdoo 8, Conner 9, Wallace 9, C. Folsom 7, H. D. L. 5, Jenkins 5, Sterry 11, Wilsoo 10, Ames 8 Bush 5, Dean 7, Longden 7, Baldwin 7, Potter 11, H. F. Nichols 5, Curry 11, Burbridge 10, B. Nichols 5, Edgerton 9, Blaney 7, Clark 6, Field 9, Penrose 6, Bolt 6, Merriman 7, A. Sanford 9, Ferris 6, Cady 10, Hill 7, Webb 7, Bill 8, Pitt 4, Lewis 5, Ives 8, Ortserfer 5.

No. 5, 6 pairs doubles: Longden 5, Wilson 8, Field 7, Bill 6, Pitt 4, Blaney 8, C. Folsom 6, Cowee 7, Peurose 5, Currey 7, Dailey 6, Hart 4, Klock 8, Thomas 7, Bolt 3, Willey 8, Connor 8, Hill 11, Dean 5, Penn 6, Washbnrn 5, Webb 6, Bush 9, Russell 9, Bates 8, Cady 6, Avery 8, Baldwin 4, C. Longden 4, Carter 4, Burbridge 5, Edgerton 7, Sterry 8, Merriman 10, Bristol 4, Nichols 6.

No. 6, 15 targets: Hendric 9, Longden 13, Clark 11, Penrose 11, Cady 15, Cowee 12, Sterry 13, G. Hill 8, Coonor 12, Thomas 7, Burbridge 9, Sherman 13, Klock 10, Blaney 6, Strong 11, Potter 13, Read 8, Robinson 9, Merriman 11, C. Folsom 6, Bristol 6, Savage 12, Field 12, Willey 11, Dean 4, Bills 10, Pitt 4, Campbell 6, Hazel 7, Bates 11, Washhurn 7, Curry 13, Bush 8.

The Bloomsburg Club's Tournament.

The Fair Grounds at Bloomsburg, Pa., were the sceue of some good shootiug both at live hirds and Keystone targets oo Feb. 22 and 23, shooters from all over the State heing present. The first day was devoted to live bird work, about 700 being trapped. The hirds were far above the average tournament stock. Among the visitors were John S. Dustin and John W. Fulford of Harrisburg; N. A. Hnghes, of Williamsport, and Mr. Macherman, of Shamokin. The scores are given below. Event No. 1, 4 live birds: Mathew Quick 1, Clark Hagenbnch 3, J. S. Dustin 3, J. W. Fuller 4, J. H. Mercer 1, Louis Lowenberg 3, Dr. Bonham 2, H. B. Low 3, Ben Machaman 3, Silas McHenry 1,

No. 2, 5 live birds: J. B. Rhoades 2, E. A. Rhoades 2, Mercer 4, E. A. Brower 5, G. S. White 3, James Kaoe 3, Dustin 4, J. W. Fulford 3, Machaman 4, Barnes 2, Bonham 2, Quick 4.

No. 2, 6 live birds: Bower 5, Quick 5, J. B. Rhoades 2, Mercer 4, Dustin 6, Fulford 6, E. A. Rhoades 2, Alleo 4, Machaman 4, Randall 2, Snyder 4, White 5, Bonham 4, Low 3.

No. 4, 8 live birds:

Hagenbnch	00010020—2	White	21010211—6
Dustin	11122211—8	F G Quick	01220120—5
Fuller	11121202—7	Rhoades	00011001—3
Bower	11111202—7	Spicer	10011111—6
W K Armstrong	10010000—2	Smith	11111210—7
M Quick	01222000—4	Grouse	10002001—3
Mercer	00122121—6	Smoyer	10110001—4
C P Armstrong	00110111—5	Low	10101012—5
Bonham	00021110—4	Keiger	20122022—6

No. 5, 10 live birds:

Fulford	2120111101—8	Hughes	0212001100—5
Smith	1211222111—10	Dustin	0111111210—8
Mercer	0111011100—6	Warfield	2121111111—10
Keiger	0002220111—6	Kessler	2021210001—6
Bower	0220021111—7	F G Quick	1020001110—5
Spicer	1111212112—10	Rhoades	1010200110—5

Special No. 1, 5 live hirds, $4 entry:

Bower	10210—3	Troy	01210—3
Smith	11110—4	Grouse	02120—3
W K Armstrong	20001—2	M Quick	10020—2
Fulford	21101—4	Hughes	01101—3
Dostin	11111—5	Spicer	02002—2
Harman	02100—2	Kessler	00000—0
Fox	20002—2	White	00120—2
Mercer	20001—2	Harter	21001—3
E E Yocum	00111—3	Keiger	22011—4
S C Yocum	20101—3	McHenry	01020—2
Bodine	10000—1	Kane	22101—4
Warfield	00011—2	Bonham	11221—5
Thatcher	12110—4	Rhoades	11100—3
Boone	00000—0	Snyder	11001—3

Special No. 2, 4 live hirds, $4 entry: Fnlford 4, Dustin 2, Smith 2, Roberts 2, Warfield 3, Armstrong 0, Hnghes 2, Harter 3, Machaman 0, Spicer 3, Bonhem 2, Rhoades 2, Low 4.

Dustin averaged 84 5-12, Fulford 83 31-43, Ahercromhie 82 22-29, Thatcher 80 per cent..

The Second Day.

Tuesday was devoted to target shooting at Keystone targets:

No. 1, 10 single Keystone targets, $1: Fulford 8, Bonham 8, Grouse 7, Hnghes 10, Dustin 9, Kieger 6, White 6, Park 9, Lowenberg 5, Parker 6, Evans 4, Glenn 7, Bower 8.

No. 2, standard Keystone targets, $1: Fulford 10, Hess 6, Hughes 7, Dustin 9, Bower 10, Harter 7, Quick 2, Grouse 6, Evans 3, Lowenberg 7, Glenn 7, Bonham 6, Park 9, White 6, Parker 5, Boone 7, C. Hagenbuch 7, B. Hagenbuch 3.

No. 3, 15 siogle Keystone targets, $1.25: Grouse 12, Bower 13, Hughes 12, C. Hagenbnch 1., Fulford 14, Harter 7, Dustin 15, Hess 1, Bogart 5, Boone 10, Parker 15, Bonham 7, Loweoberg 11, Smith 9, Mercer 6, Kieger 9, Smithers 4, Parker 2.

No. 4, 10 single Keystone targets, $1: Hughes 10, Glenn 7, Harter 5, Boone 7, Bodine 6, White 5, Bonham 9, Parks 10, Bogart 3, Fulford 6, Evans 6, Bower 8, Spicer 8, Dustin 9, Hagenbuch 6, Keller 9, Lowery 4, Dildine 1, Grouse 8, Lowenhurg 5, Smith 6, Quick 1, Scott 6, Hubhard 4.

No. 5, 10 single Keystone targets, $1: Bower 10, Hughes 10, Smithers 0, Parker 6, Dustin 7, Parks 8, Harter 7, Bodine 5, Fulford 8, White 4, Bonham 8, Spicer 9, Confer 6, Dildine 3, Keiger 7, Grouse 9, Bogart 6, R. Scott 6, J. Scott 5.

No. 6, 15 single Keystone targets, $1: Dustin 9, Fulford 14, Scott 10, Bogart 2, Hughes 11, Bower 12, Park 11, White 12, Evans 8, Glenn 9, Smithers 4, Boooe 11, Spicer 12, Mercer 5, Keiger 10, Grouse 10, Bonham 10, Deutler 7.

No 7, 10 single Keystone targets, $1: Bower 8, Hughes 8, Fulford 8, Bodine 3, White 6, Lowenberg 8, Boone 6, Smithers 5, Mears 5, Parker 3, Glenn 4, Parks 6, Evans 5, Spicer 6, Dustin 9, B. Hagenbuch 6, Grouse 8, Bonham 6, C. Hagenbuch 7, Keiger 5, Confer 2.

No. 1, 15 singles, Keystooe targets, $1.50: Hughes 11, Fulford 12, Lowenherg 9, Bogart 4, Bodine 6, Bowers 10, Dustin 12, Spicer 10, Grouse 13, Glenn 7, Parker 13, Hagenbach 8.

No. 2, 10 singles, Keystone targets, $1: Bowers 7, Hughes 9, Smithers 2, White 7, Lowenberg 3, C. Hagenbuch 7, Parker 5, Mears 6, Dustin 6, Armstrong 5, Fulford 10, Spicer 7, Grouse 7, Park 9, Keiger 7, Quick 6, Mercer 5, B. Hagenbach 3.

No. 3, 10 singles, Keystone targets, $1: N. Hughes 8, White 7, Fulford 10, Spicer 8, Parkes 7, Keiger 7, Bower 9, Harter 6, Grouse 6, Dustin 9, Mears 3, Mercer 2, Hagenhuch 8, Scott 6, Dentler 5, Luoger 7.

No. 4, 15 singles, Kenstoue targets, $1.50: Fnlford 12, Hughes 12, Bower 12, Harter 3, Dustin 11, Spicer 11, Buick 7, Lowenberg 9, Park 13, White 9, Grouse 13, Keiger 12.

No. 5, 10 singles, Keystone targets at unknown aogles, $1: Parks 4, Spicer 0, Fulford 6, Dustin 4, N. Hughes 9, Bower 7, Grouse 8, Keiger 5, Boone 4, Bodine 5, Hagenbnch 7, White 2, Mercer 7.

Country Club Scores.

Some excellent work was shown at the Country Club shoot at the Pelham grounds, on Feb. 22. It was the annual shoot of the club, and with strong flyers and an adverse wind it was not easy to score high. There were five regular events and any nnmber of minor matches. B. B. McGregor won the first event with a score of 5 killed, A. J. Caswell the second with 9, L. Rutherfurd and P. L. Theban tied in the third event with a score of 3 each, P. L. Thebaud won the fourth event with 6, and A. L. Norris won the fifth and last event with 4 killed.

Forest and Stream Gun Club.

Rochester, Feb. 25.—The Forest and Stream Gun Club held a practice shoot at kinghirds at the Driving Park this afternoon. Following are the scores made: Homer Perry 23, J. A. Buckley 19, Geo. Zimmer 17, John Hofner 20, M. D. Tarba 20, Peter Kelley 13, M. Higginson 10 Tom King 14, Geo. Mason 8, Hemer Hill 12.

Free U. S. Birds at Watson's.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 27.—Some thirty or forty shooters assembled at Watson's Park to-day and availed themselves of the courtesies of the U. S. Pigeon Co., represented by Mr. F. C. Damm and his assistant, Mr. O. Von Lengerke, of Von Leugerke & Antoine, Western agents for this new bird. The targets were thrown free, 3,000 of them, from five traps, and fun came easy. Everything worked well and the shoot passed off pleasantly. Some of the shooters preferred to go ioto the sweep which was left open for each event but no charge was made for hirds at all. Considerable wind made the shooting a little hard. Many shooters not before seen on the grounds were on hand to-day. George Kleinmao shot to-day, this being his first week out of bed after a rather bad sickness.

Io the shoot to-day the birds and traps were taken directly out of stock, hut there seemed to be a very smooth, good delivery, to which the trap pull contributed well. The new claimant for target honors displayed itself with unmistakable credit, and it appeared the general concensus of opioion that the day had been a most enjoyable and satisfactory one, and that many thanks were due the management for so successful and pleasant a time.

Mr. Damm goes East to-morrow. He tells me that his company is now turning out 40,000 hirds daily and wishes it were more.

Shoot No. 1, 20 U. S. pigeons:

Geo Kleinman	15	Smith	7	Church	6
O'Brien	9	Brahm	13	Sickel	10
Skelton	5	Steck	14	Reeves	13
Warneman	7	Britton	6	Karg	15

Shoot No. 2, 10 U. S. pigeons ($1 for sweep):

Britton	5	Park	5	Karg	6
Skelton	3	Kleinman	10	Chnrch	7
Comley	4	Findley	7	Steck	9
Reeves	6	Brahm	7	Morrisey	9
Flickinger	7	Willard	7	Atwater	8

Shoot No. 3, 10 U. S. pigeoos:

Richards	6	Henrotin	2	Bartow	4
Ferguson	4	Jooes	2	Damm	5
Park	9	Aarons	2	Britton	2
Eisman	4	Bandrup	2	Connelly	8
Stern	3	Peasley	5	Reeves	8
Smith	3	Pryde	7	Steck	8
Fiodley	6	Atwater	9	Cleaver	2
Flickinger	8	Grubbs	6	Shepard	6
Scbnee	7	Knoche	2	Fox	7
O'Brien	7	Karg	9	Turner	3
Brahm	2	Willard	7	Snepard, Jr	0
Kleinman	7	Sickles	3		

Abont half the above were in a $1 sweep.

Shoot No. 4, 10 U. S. pigeons:

Goodman	3	Shepard	6	McCabe	6
Findlay	5	Schnee	4	Park	7
Peasley	6	Scott	3	Von Lengerke	6
Britton	3	Ferguson	4	Morrissey	7
Barton	5	Grubbs	5	Knocke	6
Stern	5	Henrotin	3	Torkington	8
Reeves	7	Steck	8	Pryde	9
Atwater	7	Fleckinger	9	Walker	9
Richards	8	Mann	4	Chnrch	2
Sickles	8	Harg	5	Mann	8
Smith	6	Brahm	4	O'Brien	7
Cleaver	8	Kleioman	6		

(About one-half of above entered for $1 sweep).

Shoot No. 5, 10 U. S. pigeons:

Reeves	10	Henrotin	4	Shepard	7
Jones	6	Grubbs	6	Pryde	9
Karg	8	Brahm	5	Atwater	8
Brittou	3	Church	2	Wolf	5
Eseman	4	Shepard, Jr	2	Kleinman	6
Richards	9	Cleaver	2	Barton	3
Fleckinger	5	Morrissey	8	Peasley	5
Park	8	Steck	10	O'Brien	3
McCabe	5	Johoson	7	Jefferson	2
Findlay	9	Knocke	7	Goodman	3

(About one-half above entered for $1 sweep).

A few sweeps at live birds were also shot, the scores heing as follows:

Sweep No. 1, 7 live hirds $3, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Morrissey	4	Skelton	2	Park	1
Brahm	2	Reeves	5	O'Brien	2
G Kleinman	7	Britton	1	Atwater	6
Eastman	3	Henrotin	3	Shepard	4
Bartow	1	Church	1		

Sweep No. 2, 10 live birds, $5:

Geo Kleinman	1222220211—9	J E Morrissey	0201110010—5
A J Atwater	0221220220—7	C E Comley	2010200000—3
A W Reeves	1110222221—9	C E Willard	2022010010—5
V C Brahm	0002121100—4	F H Britton	0010000000—1
J Church	0110120112—7	W Skelton	0000100112—4

E. Hough.

The Inter-State Association.

There will be great times at Acton Park, Baltimore, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, when the Inter State Manufactorers' and Dealers' Association will open its season of 1892. The direct management of the affair will be in the hands of H. A. Penrose, who has arranged a programme that cannot fail to please all trap-shooters. Besides the regular programme events there will be a hig team shoot run under the direct supervision of the Baltimore Gun Club, which is expected to draw out over a score of teams.

The regular programme is as follows. First day, guaranteed purses: Ten singles, entrance $1.50, $20; 10 singles, $1.50, $20; 15 singles, $2, $30; 10 singles, $1.50, $20; 20 singles $3.50, $60, 15 singles, $2, $30; 10 singles, $1.50, $20; 20 singles, $8, $50; 15 singles, $2, $30; 10 singles, $1, $20.

Second day, same: Ten singles, eotrance $1.50, $20; 15 singles, $2, $40; 15 singles, $1.50, $30; 20 singles, $3, $50; 15 singles, $2, $30; 20 singles, $4, $75; 10 singles, $1 50, $30; 20 singles, $4, $75; 10 singles, $1.50, $30; 10 singles, $1.50, $20.

Third day, same: Ten singles, entrance $1.50, $20; 10 singles $1.50, $20; 20 singles, $2, $50; 10 singles, $1.50, $20; 20 singles, $3, $50' 15 singles, $2, $30; 20 singles, $3, $40; 10 singles, $1.50, $20; 15 singles' $2, $30; 10 singles, $1.50, $20.

The following disposition will be made of the moneys each day. All surplus money divided as follows: Fifty-five per cent. added to purses. Ten per cent. to first and 5 per cent. to second for best average in expert class to those shooting in all purses. Ten per cent. to first and 5 per cent. to second for best average in semi-professional class to those shooting in all purses. Ten per cent. to first and 5 per cent. to second for best average in amateur class to those shooting in all purses. All averages paid each night. The shooting will commeoce at 9 A. M. each day. All purses div. 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent. Target money to be deducted from purses when entries will allow.

The programme shows the following named firms as members of the Association: Forest and Stream Publishiug Co., Hunter Arms Co., American Wood Powder Co., Henry C Squires, Peters Cartridge Co., Standard Keystone Target and Trap Co., Tatham & Brothers, Colt's Patent Fire Arms Manufacturing Co., Union Metallic Cartridge Co., S. S. Powder Co., Baker Gun and Forging Co., and Cleveland Target Co.

Team Match at White House.

White House, N. J., Feb. 27.—The second of a series of six team matches betweeo the White House and Somerville Gun Clubs took place here to-day, the home team winning. The first match was shot on Feb. 22 at Somerville, the scores being very low, with the Somervilles ahead. The teams comprised 5 men each, and each man shot at 25 Keystone targets. Below are to-day's scores:

White House Gun Club.		
S Cole	0011100011010000011011011—12	
H Bishop	1111110111111101111111111—23	
B Pickle	1010011011110010000100000—10	
L P Woodin	0001001101000111000100011—10	
S K Large	0100101010100001000101101—10	—65
Somerville Gun Club.		
J Ten Eyck	1000001000100100010000100—6	
Voorhees	0011110011100101010100011—13	
Anderson	0100001000000000101110101—8	
Alegair	0000030000000100011000010—4	
Layton	0111001001011110110110000—14	—45

The next two matches will he at 5 live birds per man, 5 men to a team, dates not yet fixed.

H. B.

The Winterset Gun Club.

Winterset, O., Feb. 24.—Below are scores of two shoots held by our newly organized clnb, both being contests for the club medal:

Twenty-five single Peoria blackbirds: Dow 20, Fagan 15, Davison 21, Goshorn 22, Ely 13, Bush 16, Mardis 10.

At 13 live birds: Fagan 12, Goshorn 11, Ely 11, Dow 9, Bush 9, Davison 5.

Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., Feb. 22.—The following scores were made here to-day in sweepstakes, No. 1, 7 live pigeons, entrance $3, div. 50, 30 and 20 per cent., American Association rules:

G Kleinman...........0221212—6	R O Heikes............0220200—3
J P Card...............0021010—3	Ed Steck...............2010000—2
C E Willard.............2212120—6	Jim Sheehan...........2002212—5
F Place..................2112121—7	H B Foss...............2010010—3
F W Cleaver.............2211010—5	C F Malcolm...........2000010—2
Billy Patterson.........0200000—1	J E Morrisey...........2122100—5
W L Shepard...........2120212—6	

No. 2, same as No. 1:

Kleinman...............0211112—6	Foss.....................2012102—5
Card......................0221001—4	Cleaver.................000w
Willard...................2202111—6	Place....................2122220—6
Bingham.................0220001—3	Malcolm.................2000100—2
Shepard.................2111210—6	Patterson...............0010000—1
Sheehan.................0012100—3	Steck....................2020022—4
Morrissey...............0112012—5	Sleeth...................0001212—4

No. 3, 5 live pigeons, entrance $2.50, div. 50, 30 and 20 per cent. American Association rules:

Kleinman.............11121—5	Place.....................11022—4
Card......................12021—4	Morrisey.................20102—3
Steck.....................01022—3	Shepard.................12021—4
Sleeth....................11002—3	Willard...................20200—2
Sheehan.................10202—3	Bingham.................11112—5
Foss......................21201—4	

E. M. Dernrag vs. Jim Neff, 50 live pigeon each, $50 a side, A. A. rules. The birds were rattlers and the contestants were rattled:

E M Dernrag....01002220111211012212020111012210222011022121202210—37
Jim Neff.........22222000100200121222002022000020022121200211112100—29

Same day, match at 25 Peoria blackbirds each: R. O. Heikes 22, Geo. Kleinman 24, C. E. Willard 21, W. L. Shepard 18.

Same day, match at 50 Peoria blackbirds each: Heikes 47, Willard 44, E. Bingham 42:

Heikes then broke 15 out of 16 in 1 minute and 20 seconds.

Feb. 26.—W. P. Mussey vs. A. M. Hoffman, 100 select pigeons each, $100 a side, A. A. rules:

Mussey....02122222202222020211—16	Hoffman .22102012220222102020—14
21222222100221222202—17	22110222222220020222—16
22220222112022222202—17	12211122112212102212—19
22220222222220222212—18	22212222212221220122—19
02222222211222122222—19	22222000202122022200—13
87	81

Sweepstakes at 7 live pigeons, entrance $3, divided 60 and 40 per cent., A. A. rules:

J E Morrisey...........1021221—6	*Sam Houston.........20021w.
G Kleinman.............2222012—6	*W P Mussey ....212020w.
F Jessen..................0020122—4	*A M Hoffman.........2222212—7
W L Shapland..........0000002—1	*G Clingman............21211w.
F A Place.................0200212—4	*Wm Morrison.........22229w.
*E L Meyers ....1002002—3	*A Maider...............2000012—3
*Sam Touey............2002222—5	*W Shinn ....2210120—5
*Geo Hoffman..........0112201—5	

*Shot for cost of birds only. Kleinman first, Jessen second.

RAVELRIGG.

Under Rhode Island Rules.

GERMANTOWN, Feb. 24.—We had a match to-day on the Wingohocken Gun Club grounds, one of the old-fashioned ones, Rhode Island rules, 25yds. rise, H. & T. traps, gun below the elbow until the bird was on the wing, only one barrel at a bird, and they were as good a lot of birds as any one could want. Greenwood won the toss and was elected to go to the score first and brought down his first bird, a good left-quarterer, in good shape; Vandergrift followed suit with a right-quarterer. A. James was referee, T. Randall trap-puller, T. Mitchner handled the birds and H. Thurman was official scorer. The score was as follows:

Wm Greenwood.......................11101o0101110011111000111—16
John Vandergrift.......................1001110111111o0110111001—17

Among the spectators were a lot of old familiar faces, as follows: Frank Kuhn, one of the best gun makers we have in this city; Dick Irwin, Frank Sheppard, Horace Lutz, Wm. Garvin, Geo. Hook, Chas. Topham, T. Mitchner, Wm. Jay, W. Brokaw, Jake Pryor, S. Kephart, J. Alberger, John Morris, Wm. Greenwood, Jr., Thos. Greenwood, John Greenwood, Thos. Pullinger, Jos. Watts, John Harmer, Geo. Old, Chas. Detwiller, J. Broadburst, S. Le Grange, Thos. Randall, John S. Waruer, F. Stallman, Peter Foster, John Riker, Mike Schultz, Wm. Windolf, B. L. Collum, A. G. Collum, from Philadelphia, Germantown and Frankford; A. James, Chas. Van Camp, A. Schnepp, W. H. Wolstencroft, Isaac Wolstencroft, Wade Wilson, A. Lawrence, Captain Pack, Nate Swope, John Stinger, Thos. Cavanangh, Chas. Snyder, John Berkman, John Garlan, Thos. Harlan, J. Martin, S. Hothersall, John Fritz, Jr., Elmer Betson, R. Konover and about fifty others, and the Frankford boys went home happy, having won, but only by one bird.

Having a few birds over a sweepstake was started, 4 birds, entrance $3, Hurlingham rules, 3 moneys, ties div.:

Frank Sheppard.........1211—4	J Thurman...............2220—3
Geo Miller.................1001—2	J Morris...................1010—2
H Thurman ....2110—3	H Lutz.....................0120—2
W Greenwood............1111—4	E David....................1211—4
R Irwin ....0021—2	Buckshot..................0012—2
A James....................2110—3	Hursh.......................0211—3
J Vandergrift.............1110—3	Greenwood, Jr...........1121—4
W Green....................2111—4	J Foley.....................00w—0

H. T.

The Linden Grove's Combination Shoot.

ONCE every month Dexter Park shooting grounds are visited by the Linden Grove Gun Club, the members of which shoot at 7 live birds for the Class A and B medals and also at bluerock targets. The February shoot was fairly well attended. The birds were good, the weather cloudy; the wind, while not quite strong enough to hurry live pigeons, still had force sufficient to make the light saucers perform some troublesome movements. The contests were well contested, as shown below:

At 7 live birds, club handicap rises. Cunningham 27yds., Weisserborn 28, the rest 25:

D Eppig.....................0012122—5	C Vochringer ....0002201—3
J Kelly......................1020020—3	J Schlieman.............2121201—6
W Cunningham..........1020011—4	W Follmer...............0200000—1
C Horney...................0221011—5	A H Topking............12110w.
J Link........................1200110—4	J Birwell..................1001021—4
F Weisserborn...........0221102—5	L Neir ....2012101—5
C Eich.......................0202220—4	T Eich.....................0001200—2

The first class medal was won by J. Schlieman. As birds were scarce it was decided to shoot off the tie for the second class medal at 10 bluerock targets, this also being made an open sweepstake. The scores follow, 10 bluerocks, 25 cents entry, 2 moneys:

J Schlieman.........0000000000—0	G Mager..............1000110011—5
P J Eppig.............0011001111—6	W Cunningham.....1000011111—6
C Birwell.............0000000000—0	F Weisserborn......1000010000—2
W Follmer...........0000101100—3	L Neir ....0001000110—3
J Birwell..............0101011111—7	J Link.................1011101111—8
C Horney ....1111111101—9	C Voehringer.......0000000100—1
C Eich.................0101000010—3	J Eich..................0001010000—2

Chas. Horney, who is an adept at target work as well as at rifle shooting, secured the second class medal.

Sweep, 5 targets, 25 cents entry: J Birwell 4, P. Eppig 4, Merger 3, Glear 3, Weisserborn 3, Link 2, Horney 2, Neir 2, C. Birmell 1. On shoot off J. Birwell won first, Merger second and Link third.

Toronto Tournament.

TORONTO, Feb. 26.—The Toronto Gun Club has just completed its three days' meeting and it has been a very satisfactory one indeed, with a liberal list of prizes, a good gathering of shooters and a high grade of shooting despite somewhat of unpleasantness in the weather surroundings. The story of the tournament is told in the subjoined day to day narrative:

Feb. 23.—The air was raw, the breezes very chill, and the dampness was that of coldness that seemed to pierce through one's anatomy down at the Woodbine yesterday. The surface under foot was slush and water, and access to the field was not pleasing. All these climatic difficulties, however, did not dampen the ardor of the 400 spectators who turned out at the traps during the day, or affect the skill of the ninety crack shots who had gathered from all parts of the province, and had come from over the border for the grand tournament of the Toronto Gun Club.

The traps had been carefully and conveniently laid by the energetic chairman of the club committee, George Briggs. They formed a semi-circle facing the lake and looking toward the east. A shanty was erected for the secretary's quarters, and for the stowage of guns and other traps of the trap shooters. The slight mist did not affect the light at short range in the slightest, and it was, verily speaking, a great day for the trap shooter.

Among the competitors from out of the city are: B. Brown, of Morristown; W. Stroud, J. Stroud and J. Forsyth, of Hamilton; J. Wayper, of Hespeler; J. W. Price, of St. Williams; C. Montgomery, of Brantford; J. P. Easton, of Monroeville, N. Y.; G. A. Mosher, of Syracuse, N. Y.; D. Leitch, of Ridgetown; John Bell, of L'Amaroux; A. Johnson, of Almonte; W. Lewis, of Collingwood; R. Fick of Port Rowan; H. Saulter, of Oshawa, and Geo. Rogers, of St. Catherines.

The first event on the programme was commenced shortly after 10 o'clock, and thereafter a continual ping-ping of the gun was sustained until twilight was seen approaching in the distance. The four blackbird events down on the programme for yesterday were completed. The shooting in these was remarkably good, and unless a man smashed 9 out of 10 of the discs he was not in it. The straight scores, too, were frequent. In these events the American shootists did some good work, and will return home carrying a few sheaves with them.

The $500 live bird shoot of 20 pigeons brought out a splendid lot of entries. The sixth squad had been finished late in the afternoon, but there were still some to follow. The birds were slow, and showed signs of too lengthy confinement. The raising strings were required in most cases and the flights were slow. The shooting, however, in this event was also capital and the scoring high. The day's scores ran:

No. 1, 10 clay birds:

Charles..............9	H Forest............10	Montgomery.......10
Tymon 8	Burgess 9	Wayper..............10
Henry..................7	Brown.................9	Keller..................8
Easton 9	J Parker 9	Donaldson...........9
F Forest 8	Thompson............9	D Leitch...............8
Emond.................9	Wheeler...............7	S Stover 9
Gilbert..................8	Mosher................9	Wakefield 6
Thompson............7	Eddy....................7	Price....................8

No. 2, 15 singles:

Mosher..............10	Bickerstaff 5	Morley.................13
Thompson 12	I Smith 13	Wayper................14
Brown.................12	Burgess 10	Gilbert.................10
Eddy 9	Roswell 11	Keller...................12
Easton 14	Spiller..................13	Chapman 11
A Forest 15	Wells...................13	Hammond 15
Forsyth................15	Price....................14	Clifford 14
Tymon.................14	Parker 11	H W Smith.............7
Wheeler...............14	Stover..................13	Knowls...................8
Donaldson 14	F Forest...............13	Emond 15
Fick......................11	D Leitch 13	Leeming................12
A Thompson..........9	Montgomery.........15	Grant 12
Steward................10	Wakefield.............12	Sawden 12

No. 3, 20 live pigeons:

G Briggs..11121102011212212121—18	J W Price11111121211111121111—20
Wakefield21211122111111211121—20	W Stroud 12121111112111022101—18
J Wells...22111111110121210211—18	M Keller..11021110111101011111—16
D Black..01211001001211111111—16	F Emond.11111001122012211111—17
A Tymon.21111111121122212021—19	D Leitch..22202200100111102001—12
Townson..11101111001111212111—17	S Glover..11111121111111211211—20
G Henry..11111111001122121211—18	J Strond..22112101211021010112—16
D Miller..11100111010001111101—13	C A Montgomery..12111201110110212110—16
C Charles.11111201201111101111—17	J Mitchell11020121111112200121—16
F Herbert.10010211112100121111—15	G Rogers .10111111112211112211—19
C Ayre....01120100111011121212—15	J Bell .....10121211122222211121—18
D Beldam12110022001111200210—13	DrHunter21011110022111011211—16
G Mosher.12111012101110021122—16	AJohnson02111222102111011211—17
J Wheeler11001101210002022111—12	W Lewis..11122211110212011111—18
J Easton..12101211210012111111—17	HSaulter.22012221212111112121—19
J Wayper.12111111121111111122—20	
B Brown..21111111012112212111—19	

No. 4, 15 clay birds J. Parker 11, Tymon 14, Eddy 13, Keller 15, Wakefield 6, Forsyth 14, Hill 9, F. Forrest 14, Hammond 14, D. Smith 11, Lewis 14, Bell 9, Wheeler 12, W. Moore 14, J. Thompson 13, Leaming 12, Kelsey 14, Emond 14, Boswell 13, Glover 13, A. Forrest 13, Donaldson 13, Clifford 13, Leitch 15, J. Easson 15, Montgomery 14, Oban 10, Charles 14, Mosher 7, A. Thompson 12, Knowles 10, H. W. Smith 11, Wayper 11, Henry 12, Gilbert 13, Brown 13.

No. 6, 25 birds: Brown 20, Vick 17, Emond 23, A. Thompson 22, D. Blea 21, Burgess 19, Donaldson 17, Eddy 20, Henry 20, McCready 13, Kellar 21, McDowall 17, J. E. Thompson 21, A. Forrest 22, Wells 17, Price 23, Easton 24, Green 10, Sawdon, Sr., 22, Kelsey 22, Glover 23, Hammond 22, Parker 20, Moore 13, T. Lewis 20, Charles 20, Tymon 18.

No. 6, 15 birds: Charles 13, Moore 11, Hammond 14, Keller 15, Easton 14, Wheeler 14, Leitch 12, Parker 12, Clifford 13, Miller 12, J. E. Thompson 13, Emond 12, Tymon 12, H. Grozier 13, Lewis 13, Price 12, A. Forrest 13, Wells 12, Hill 13, McDowall 10, Alexander 7.

Second Day, Feb. 24.

The weather to-day was more favorable than that of the first day of the Toronto Gun Club's tournament and the birds were by far a better lot. The unfinished $500 pigeon shoot was concluded with the result that Wayper, Price, Wakefield, Glover and Blea, who got a clean string of 20, divided the first moneys, aggregating $260, and netting each $52. Andrews, Tymon, Brown, Rogers, and Saulter, who made 19, divided the next five prizes or $110. Briggs, Wells, Henry, Stroud, Bell, Lewis, Evans, Forsyth, Spencer, McDowall and Chapman, who got 18, divided the next ten prizes of $130. She second live pigeon event on the programme was begun, but was not finished. Andrews, Glover and Wayper are the leaders so far, having killed a straight string. The other events at artificial birds were keenly contested.

No. 3, unfinished, 20 live pigeons:

Evans.....11111120121211011112—18	Chapman.12101120111111122112—18
Forsyth...12111110211220111112—18	Bovel......11111121111110201002—16
Spencer...11011111210121112122—18	Bayles....2022001201w.
McDowall12122111111112010111—18	Laurie....020001111120021w.
Kelsey....11011110111111001112—16	Koch......11111212111121000011—16
Blea.......11111111211211212112—20	Andrews..11111221022112121211—19
Humphrey1111221000w.	Snider....1001210011w.
Hill........20011w.	

No. 6, 10 singles: Burgess 8, Keller 8, Eddy 7, Moore 5, Clifford 8, Koch 10, G. Bell 7, Donaldson 9, Leitch 10, Lewis 8, Montgomery 9, O. Ross 7, Kelsey 9, Andrews 8, A. Thompson 7, Glover 9, Charles 8, Hammond 10, Thompson 6, Parker 8, Morley 10, J. T. 3, Blea 8, O. Smith 8, Leeming 6, Easton 9, Moyan 6, Cull, Jr. 8, Gilbert 10, Fick 7, Hill 5, Price 9, Crozier 7, Emond 10, Henry 6, F. Forest 9, Mosher 6, Walton 8, Wheeler 8, Wayper 8, Johnson 7, A. Forest 8, Bowman 7, J. Wilson 8, Brown 8, W. Smith 9.

No. 7, 15 pigeons: Donaldson 12, Charles 14, Montgomery 15, Kelsey 14, Henry 13, Eddy 12, Lewis 14, Bell 13, Leitch 13, Evans 14, Wayper 14, Koch 14, I. Smith 10, Tymon 12, F. Forest 14, Emond 14, Wheeler 10, Hill 13, Parker 13, Keller 12, Stover 15, Bowman 11, Mosher 12, Easton 15, Clifford 14, Hammond 15, Stroud 9, Wilson 14, Leeming 12, H. W. Smith 12, Bayles 4, Thompson 12, Price 14, Brown 12, Moyan 14, Emon 11, A. Forest 14, Andrews 15.

No. 8, 25 singles: F. Forest 21, Stover 24, E. Blea 20, Anderson 25, Stroud 22, Easton 20 Emond 21, Price 22, Waldron 22, Hill 19, Haming 20, Duggan 18, Parker 20, Kelsey 24, Hammond 21, Miller 23, Wheeler 17, Wilson 24, J. Thompson 17, McDowall 17, Eddy 14, Montgomery 22, Churly 19, A. Forest 23, A. Thompson 20, Kellar 23, Sawdon, Jr. 21, Wayper 23, Scott 23, Sawdon, Sr. 21.

No. 9, 25 singles: Mosher 19, Wakefield 16, J. Bowman 18, Dr. Wilson 23, Wheeler 23, Keller 25, Leeming 23, Miller 20, McCready 21, C. Burgess 10, Wayper 24, Thompson 21, Wells 19 Kelsey 25, Gilbert 19, Sawdon 21, Stroud 21, J. H. Burgess 18, Evans 16, Lewis Bell 22, Easton 24, Montgomery 24, Ross 18, Glover 25, A. Forrest 21, Eddy 13, D. Smith 23, Bickerstaff 15, Morgan 19, W. Blea 20, Andrews 23, Leitch 21, McDowall 18, Parker 22, Koch 23, George 21, Black 20, Price 24, Emond 21, Brown 18, Cullin 23, Sawdon 20.

No. 10, 15 live pigeons, $300 guaranteed:

C Charles......110111212111112—14	J H Burges....121011211111210—14
Andrews ....121111111111221—15	J D Kelsey....111102111221211—14
J Ayre..........101111120100111—11	G Barrets.....110100111110111—11
Miller...........110121021111121—13	S Glover......111111222211111—15
Evans...........121011001122101—12	Hammond....111111111110100—12
W Stroud......101201111212000—10	Dan Blea.....111121111021200—12
A H Johnson..211112210121122—14	Arthurs.......122122021021101—12
J Koch.........111121121122101—14	Whalen........110111122111112—14
Killen..........120011111210211—12	J Wayper.....121211111111112—15
Mosher........112110121121111—14	J Douglas.....111221101111111—14
G Henry.......111210111122121—14	H J Johnson..112221110111110—13

W. Moore, Laurie, Jaytee, Saulter, R. Ormond, F. Oben, A. Tyman, McDonaldson, Walton, Pearson and Thompson retired.

Good Team Work at Dexter Park.

THE grounds of Louis Miller, at Dexter Park, were the scene of some lively shooting on Feb. 23, the main attraction being the contest between Elias Helgans and L. C. Gebring versus Geo. Remsen and A. Andrews. Each man shot at 50 live birds, for a stake of $100 a team. The weather was clear, the wind blowing stiff from the east'ard and the birds were good. The men shot from the 30yd. mark. The scores:

Helgans......21220112212021222211220012022011122011111111221011—42
Gebring......121020121101220o2o10001111211202220111022211211202—37—79
Remsen...... 022o011102o11111021112o0o10012001011010122102120o20—31
Andrews.....02201020010211020102121211110121201001001200011110—31—62

Sweepstake, 4 live birds, $3 entrance, 2 moneys, 30yds.:

E Helgans...................1122—4	H Bramwell....................0001—1
A Andrews..................1010—2	J Pentz ....0110—2
A Botty......................1001—2	L Gehring.......................0200—1
G A Berry ....0020—1	R Berry...........................0100—1

Sweepstake, 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entrance, 2 moneys:

E Helgans............5	G A Berry..........1	R A Berry...........5
A Botty.................6	J Botty 1	D Monsees...........7
W Caky.................3	J Raynor..............6	

CHICAGO TRAPS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 27.—There is a 24-karat hoodoo brooding over this burg in shooting matters. Nothing goes as planned. Last week was announced the plans for entertainment of the Milwaukee team that was to come down and repeat that Ft. Dearborn massacre. Instead, there comes on Tuesday a card saying that all Milwaukee is sick and all dates are off. At which Ft. Dearborn Club heaves a sigh of relief, for it expected to be beaten.

News was received here with some interest of the match at Oskaloosa, Iowa, on Thursday of this week, between Mr. C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Ia., and Mr I. A. Marshall, of Keithsburg, Ill., 100 live birds, which was won by Mr. Budd with a score of 96 to 90. If the birds were hard, that was goodish sort of shooting.

At Virginia, Ill., on Thursday of this week, the old-time and still sturdy champion, Capt. A. H. Bogardus, was defeated by Mr. Geo. Rexroat, of Virginia, in a match at 100 live birds, Mr. Rexroat killing 92 to the old Captain's 83. It is quite a credit to beat the old man, even now, although we must fear his best days are past. Mr. Rexroat made one run of 42 straight, a very remarkable string. Capt. Bogardus is credited with only 18 straight for top run. Mr. Rexroat has been shooting in high form of late.

On Friday of this week Mr. W. P. Mussey and Mr. M. Hofmann, both of this city, shot a race at 100 live birds, $100, Mr. Mussey winning, 87 to 81. These were hard birds. Mr. Hofmann stood to win till toward the finish, where Mr. Mussey ran out with 19 straight and a good lead. Mr. Hofmann at one stage killed 47 out of 49 birds. Only 3 birds of the 200 failed to start promptly on the springing of the traps.

Mr. Rolla Heikes started early in the week for New Orleans Mardi Gras tournament, which he will report for this paper. Mr. Heikes tells us that he is about determined to give a big spring target and live bird tournament, at Chicago, April 9. In that case his time race, to break 500 targets in an hour, will probably be shot here, and so also will be the Illinois—Ohio target race, 5 men teams, $250 a side. Illinois team will be chosen from R. O. Heikes, of Chicago; T. A. Marshall, of Keithsburg; Geo. Rexroat and A. J. Atwater, of Chicago; Ed. Spencer and W. Crosby, of O'Fallon; and Mr. Wilson, of Peoria. Ohio team will probably be George Osborn, of Toledo; Scott and McDonald, of Dayton; Ed. Taylor, of Cincinnati; Mr. Ward, of Columbus; and Mr. Sanford, of northern Ohio.

Fairly pleasant weather has prevailed to-day for the U. S. pigeon free tournament at Watson's Park, under the auspices of Mr. F. C. Damm, of the company, and Mr. O. Von Lengerke, of Von Lengerke & Antoine, Chicago agents for that target. Scores are given elsewhere.

E. HOUGH.

Shooting for a Live Ox.

A BIG crowd of trap shooters visited the well appointed grounds of the Perth Amboy (N. J.) Gun Club on Washington's Birthday to indulge in their favorite pastime. The club has recently purchased the old grounds of the Perth Amboy Base Ball Club, and has erected a pretty club house thereon. On this occasion the house was used for the first time. The Perth Amboyites turned out in force to see the shooting, which was all at live birds. The principal interest centered in a contest at 5 birds per man, $5 entry, the only prize being a gigantic ox. There were seventeen entries. This was shot under the old rules, single barrel, gun below the elbow until bird is on the wing. Charles Applegate was referee, John Hall and Thomas Redding judges. The scores:

C Palmer....................11111—5	W Perrine ....11010—3
H Dayton....................01010—2	L B Campbell 0w
S Dayton....................110o1—3	S Hall......................11110—4
Jas Glenn...................000o w	J Applegate..............11111—5
W Hartman.................01111—4	N Egan....................11010—3
W Terry.....................10w	H Jones....................10w
O Brown....................1100w	D Applegate.............0w
S Hall.........................111o0—3	H Brown..................11011—4
J Van Brockle.............11100—3	

Appleton and Palmer decided to auction off the ox, which they did, the animal netting $45 which they divided.

Other events shot during the day were as follows: Three birds, $2 entry, 3 moneys:

Campbell.....................111—3	Terry...........................101—2
Jones ....111—3	Darby..........................011—2
Hartman ....111—3	Leguinne......................001—1
Brown.........................111—3	Dayton.........................100—1
Perrine........................111—3	Applegate.....................0o1—1
Brace..........................111—3	Campbell won tie.

Miss and out, $2 entry: Terry 2 2, Hartman 1 0, Van Brackle 1 0, Perrine 0, Glenn 0.

No. 2 same: Perrine 1, Van Brackle 1, Terry 0, Hartman 0, Glenn 0.

No. 3, same: Terry 1 1 1 0 1, Hartman 1 1 1 0 0, Darley 1 1 1 0 0, Van Brackle 1 0 Perrine 1 0, Glenn 1 0.

No. 4, same: Terry 1 1, Hartman 1 1, Darley 1 0, Van Brackle 1 0, Perrine 0, Glenn 0.

No. 5, 3 birds, $2 entry, 3 moneys:

Applegate ....111—3	H Dayton.....................100—1
Glenn.........................110—2	S Dayton......................010—1
Hartman.....................011—2	Jones ....000—0

Miss and out, $1 entry, 1 money:

Applegate.................1111111	Jensen..........................110
Brown.......................1111111	Hornshy........................10
Hartman....................1111110	Glenn............................0
Campbell 1110	Gibby.............................0
Jones 110	

Match at 5 birds for basket of wine:

John Hall................00101—2 W H McCormick.........10000—1

Shooting for a 400lbs. Porker.

AL HERITAGE'S trap grounds at Marion, N. J., were visited by live bird shooters from all over the State on Feb. 25 in response to an invitation to contest for a 400lbs. hog, raised by Jacob Pentz, of Fanwood, N. J. The day was cloudy, with a fairly stiff breeze. The birds were a rattling good lot throughout. Among those present were Ed Collins, of West Hoboken; E. M. and J. P. Cooper, of Red Bank; Neaf Apgar, of Plainfield; Dr. Moeller, of Nyack; Hugh Leddy, of Montclair; Frank Class, of Pine Brook; W. Hollis, of Kearney; "Dutchy" Smith, of Plainfield; J. E Wheaton, C. M. Hedden, Harry E. Smith and Gus Freche, of Newark, and "Uncle Billy" Hughes, of Jersey City.

Previous to the contest for the hog a series of Jersey sweeps at 4 birds each, $3 entry, were shot. The scores ran in order as below:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Ed Collins	0111—3	1111—4	1121—4	0111—3
E M Cooper	1111—4	1111—4	1121—4	0111—3
J P Cooper	1111—4			
Lyon	0111—3	1111—4	1222—4	0111—3
Moeller	1111—4			
J Wheaton		1011—3	1110—3	1112—4
F Class		1111—4	2111—4	22o1—3
Latham			1110—3	000o—0
C Smith			2241—4	1002—2
Hoff				1112—4
Pierson				1011—3

The next event was at 5 birds, $5 entry, 3 moneys. The scores follow:

E Collins ....21012—4	C M Hedden ....01210—3
Cooper......................12112 5	Gus Freche ....1o211—4
J Wheaton..................22110—4	W Green....................12112—5
F Class......................11111—5	W Hughes..................01121—4
C Smith.....................01112—4	G Davis.....................12211—5
H Smith.....................21122—5	Wm Pierson...............12210—4
Jas Cooper.................10120—3	

Then came the great event of the day, at 10 birds each, $5 entry, the hog being first prize, 50 per cent. of the money second prize, 30 per cent. third and 20 per cent. fourth. There were 18 entries and as the following figures show the race was shot:

Ed Collins..........211121111o— 9	Wm Green...........2111112211—10
E M Cooper ....2221122222—10	W Hughes.........10202120o0— 5
F Class..............0121o11021— 7	G Davis ....oo0122110o0— 5
C M Hedden........1112112102— 9	Gus Freche.........11o2210120— 7
L Lyon...............222o122222— 9	H Leddy.............0102100100— 4
H Smith..............11o2112110— 8	Chas Smith ....1212010110— 7
Neaf Apgar ....202o110211— 7	Wm Pierson.........11010001o1— 4
P Jay..................2202221222— 9	J Wheaton ....1011122100— 7
Dr Moller............2102101011— 7	Capt Jones...........2221221121—10

As the hog could not well be divided into three parts, it was left in charge of "Old South Paw" and to-day the tie will be shot off by Messrs. Cooper, Hollis and Jones. The ties for the moneys were divided.

The wind-up was in the form of a five-bird sweep, with ten entries. The ties for second were shot off and resulted in a pretty good fight, as seen below:

	Tie.		Tie.
"Dutchy"......12112—5		Hollis.................20111—4	2o
Jones............20112—4	111221111	Freche...............2111o—4	*
Hedden.........22o22—4	122211122	P Jay ....02022—3	
Pierson ....12011—4	21122111o	Latham...............0o222—3	
Collins ....11210—4	110	Smith..................00001—1	

*Drew pro rata. Jones and Hedden finally concluded to divide.

A Great Day's Sport at Rutherford.

Last Saturday was a red letter day on the grounds of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club at Rutherford, the main attraction being a team match between that organization and the Passaic City Rod and Gun Club. The teams were each comprised of ten men, and each man shot at 25 bluerock targets under the five-trap Keystone system. As all the Passaic City's members are residents of Passaic City it was stipulated that the team of the Boiling Springs must be comprised of none others than residents of Rutherford. The day was bitterly cold, and the wind which blew from the left across the line of traps, kept up a 25 mile pace all the afternoon. The race was begun at 1:45 P. M., the home team winning by a margin of 33 breaks. Afterward the entire party was served with a banquet, gotten up by Janitor Miller and his wife. The crisp air had given everybody a business appetite, and as a result the table was soon relieved of its burthen. While all the delicacies of the season were on the table, the savory mess of Boston baked beans prepared by Mrs. Miller seemed to receive the lion's share of attention. Among those who partook of the hospitality of the Boiling Springs club were Frank Post of Park Ridge, W. R. Hobart of Von Lengerke & Detmold, Neaf Apgar of H. C. Squires and "Tee Kay" Keller of the United States Cartridge Company, all of whom appeared to be in good health, judged both by their scores in the target sweep and at the table, especially the latter. As before stated the match begun at 1:45. At 5:45 the last shot of the day was fired and in these four hours, 2,415 targets were thrown. This is rattling good work under any conditions. The detailed scores of the match and of the sweepstakes which followed are given below:

Boiling Springs Gun Club.

Krebs	1111111000000001000010110—12
Coe	0000111101001010110100100—11
Ivison	0000111111111101011001101—16
Lane	0111011100011101111110111—18
Paul	1110101011101111011101111—19
Klees	0101111011111110111101111—20
Hollister	1111110011011101101101101—18
Huck	1001101101111111100011101—17
Jeanneret	1111010011101111110111110—19
Peck	1010011011100010011111101—15—165

Passaic City Gun Club.

Kevitt	1011011110000011001111111—16
Jelleme	1011111111010001011110010—16
Abbott	1100110011000000100110001—10
Gaston	0000101010100011011011111—13
Coman	0010000110000000001101001— 7
Hall	1011111010001001100000011—13
Campbell	010101000'000011110101100—11
Shaw	0101101011110101111111011—18
Hemion	100101100000111011100 00111—12
Wise	1100001110011110111110011—16—132

Sweepstake, 10 bluerock targets, $1 entry, four moneys:

Hollister	1111111111—10	Coe	0110101101— 6
Hobart	1111111111—10	James	1101011100— 6
Apgar	1101111111— 9	Weiss	0011110010— 5
Lane	1111110111— 9	Ivison	0000111110— 5
Post	1111111011— 9	Taylor	0011110100— 5
Outwater	1101111101— 8	Hall	0100101001— 4
Meyer	1111101101— 8	Stone	0010011100— 4
Paul	0110101011— 6	Teo Kay	0110011110— 6
Latham	0101011110— 6	Klees	1111111110— 9

No. 2, same conditions as above:

Hobart	1111111111—10	Peck	1111000111— 7
Meyer	1111111111—10	Latham	0110101111— 7
Klees	1101111111— 9	Kevitt	1101011110— 7
Hollister	1111011111— 9	Post	1000111001— 6
Tee Kay	0111111111— 9	Hall	1110111000— 6
Apgar	1011111110— 8	Wise	1010100011— 5
Outwater	1111100111— 8	Krebs	1001001100— 5
Paul	1011110111— 8	Abbott	1101111000— 5
Shaw	1111110001— 7	Taylor	0010001101— 4
Lane	1101110011— 7	Campbell	1000000011— 3
Huck	1011110011— 7	Ivison	1000000110— 3
Coe	0101101111— 7	Ackerman	0100000000— 1

No. 3, 15 targets, $1.50 entry, four moneys:

Apgar	111111111110111—14	Lane	110001110011110— 9
James	111101111111111—14	Krebs	001110100101101— 8
Hollister	001111111111111—13	Jelleme	011110010110101— 9
Outwater	111111111011111—14	Taylor	011011010011101— 9
Klees	011111111111110—13	Peck	100101110100110— 8
Hobart	110110011111111—12	Kevitt	010011010110110— 8
Latham	101101111110111—12	Shaw	010000011011011— 7
Wise	111011111011101—12	Abbott	011110101100000— 7
Tee Kay	100111111110111—12	Coman	110010100100011— 7
Post	110110110111011—11	Stone	101000100010101— 6
Meyers	111111001101011—11	Hall	110001010100010— 6
Huck	110111011111001—11	Read	110110101100100— 8
Campbell	101110100011111—10	Paul	010001011000111— 7

No. 4, same as No. 3:

Hobart	111111111101111—14	Campbell	010110111011101—10
James	111111111011111—14	Meyer	110111011101001—10
Apgar	111111111111011—14	Hollister	110111011001100—10
Tee Kay	111111011111111—14	Wise	111111010010011—10
Outwater	111111111100011—12	Latham	001001011010111— 8
Post	011110111111111—12	Abbott	111000100101011— 8
Lane	111111011001111—11	Coe	011101010100011— 8
Peck	111110011111010—11	Shaw	010000100001001— 8
Huck	011101010111111—11	Stone	101000010001010— 5
Jelleme	000110111110111—10	Coman	000100000001000— 2
Paul	111111000011110—10	Hall	101000000011001— 5
Klees	111011011001100—10		

No. 5, same as two preceding events:

Hollister	111111111111111—15	Post	101110111001110—10
Apgar	111111111110111—14	James	110101011111010—10
Outwater	111111111111110—14	Peck	111110110001101—10
Hobart	110111111110111—13	Shaw	111110001010100— 8
Latham	110111011111110—12	Campbell	000111000101111— 8
Lane	111111100111011—12	Kevitt	101000101010101— 8
Paul	101110110111111—12	Reid	011011010100100— 7
Meyer	110111111100111—12	Coman	001010110101100— 7
Huck	000111111111111—12	Hemion	101101000100010— 6
Tee Kay	011010110111111—11	Stone	110101010010000— 6
Wise	111110111101001—11	Abbott	101010000011000— 5
Klees	110110101101111—11		

No. 6, same conditions:

Outwater	111111111111111—15	Post	111111010111111—13
Apgar	111110111111111—14	Huck	011111111011111—12
Hollister	111111110111111—14	Lane	111111011000110—12
Tee Kay	111011011111111—13	Latham	010110111111111—11
Hobart	111111100111111—13	Meyer	101001101111110—10

Abbott 9, Peck 9, Paul 9, Jelleme 9, Reid 8, Campbell 8, Wise 8, Short 7, Stone 7, Krebs 7, Apgar 6.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 27.—We observed Washington's Birthday by holding one of our lively tournaments, the scores of which are inclosed herewith. The attendance was good considering the condition of the weather. The targets were Peoria blackbirds, 5 traps, 18yds. rise, American Shooting Association rules in each contest, all ties div.:

No. 1, 10 singles, 25 cents entrance: C. S. Smith 8, Van Ostrand 10, Borst 10, Mann 10, Rickman 6, Tassell 6, F. Smith 9, Lefever 10, Hicks 9, Babcock 6, Richmond 8, Rutledge 3, R. Rickman 6, Stewart 10, Holton 9, Truesdale 7, Hadley 9, Gordon 2.

No. 2, same conditions, except 50 cents entrance: Van Ostrand 8, Mann 11, Borst 8, Rider 8, Richmond 6, Lefever 7, Babcock 6, F. L. Smith 9, Willard 6, A. Rickman 8, Tassell 6, Hadley 10, Truesdale 5, Gordon 1, Cooper 7, C. Smith 9, H. Stewart 9, Hicks 8.

No. 3, 15 single birds, entrance 75 cents, same conditions: Richmond 10, C. S. Smith 13, J. Holton 13, Rider 11, Borst 13, Mann 15, F. S. Smith 15, Lefever 10, J. S. Willard 5, Hadley 15, Tassll 9, A. Rickman 12, Cooper 6, Stewart 14, Van Ostrand 12, Truesdale 14, Babcock 12, Hicks 11.

No. 4, 20 singles, entrance 75 cents, same conditions: Burnett 14, Mussleman 17, E. Meyer 17, McVean 14, Gavitt 14, Chamberlain 12, Mann 16, Rider 17, Hicks 19, Holton 16, Richmond 13, Borst 13, C. S. Smith 16, F. C. Smith 17, F. B. Allen 10, J. L. Weller 16, H. Perry 17, Rissinger 15, Wilkinson 12, H. Stewart 20, Truesdale 14, Hadley 19, A. Rickman 11, Lefever 17.

No. 5, 10 single birds, entrance 25 cents, same conditions. Hicks 9, Borst 5, Hadley 8, Stewart 8, Van Ostrand 7, D. Rickman 9, Foley 7, Watson 10, Parsell 7, Richmond 10, Whitney 10, J. L. Willard 7, Gavitt 8, Putnam 8, Walzer 8, Lefever 8, Truesdale 9, Forsyth 7, Rissinger 6, Tassell 5, McVean 7, Rider 6, Chamberlain 9, Rutledge 5, Cooper 9, Harris 7, Barnes 7, Bradstreet 7, F. L. Smith 9, C. S. Smith 9, Mann 8, Holton 10, Perry 9, J. Weller 9, E. Meyer 8, Wilkinson 9, Soule 8, Burnett 7, Musselman 7, Byer 9, Rickman 7, Gordon 3.

No. 6, 10 birds, entrance 25 cents, same conditions. J. L. Willard 8, Watson 7, Foley 9, Beyer 9, Van Ostrand 9, Holton 8, E. Meyer 8, Perry 8, Borst 8, Whitney 9, Barnes 8, C. Smith 7, Hicks 7, Killick 8, McIntyre 6, Truesdale 5, Chamberlain 7, Rissinger 7, Lefever 10, Putnam 9, Tassell 4, Forsyth 7, Parshall 9, McVean 6, Gavitt 9, Hadley 9, Harris 8, Mann 7, Weller 9, Rider 10, I. Smith 7, Wilkinson 7, Knoblock 5, Walzer 8, Lane 9, Dewitt 5, Babcock 9, Rickman 8, Richmond 7, Mullan 6, Quirk 7, B Rickman 8, Stewart 10, Soule 7, Norton 6, Musselman 9, Burnett 9.

No. 7, 20 single birds, entrance $1, same conditions: Holton 17, Foley 15, F. L. Smith 20, Meyer 13, Wilkinson 17, Byer 19, Walzer 13, Babcock 14, Van Ostrand 14, Lane 19, A. Rickman 16, J. L. Weller 18, Borst 15, McVean 12, Hicks 17, Lefever 13, Hadley 16, H. J. Stull 17, H. Perry 19, Crouch 16, Tarha 13, Mann 16, J. Rissinger 13, Richman 15, C. Smith 18, Norton 15, C. Rissinger 14, Stewart 18, Richmond 15.

Along the Delaware River.

THE shooting grounds at Frenchtown, N. J., connected with Wm. Apgar's Hotel, were the scene of some lively pigeon contests on Feb. 26 and 27. On the first day a big crowd was present to see a contest between teams of 10 men each, representing Hunterdon and Mercer counties, but they were disappointed. The Hunterdon county team was on hand, but Mercer county could only muster five men, and Hunterdon refused to shoot with less than ten, so the match fell through. The time was very pleasantly spent in the shooting of private matches and sweepstakes, the scores of which follow.

Friday's Work.

Team match, Trenton vs. Frenchtown, 2 men per team, 10 birds per man, $20 a team:

Frenchtown.		Trenton.	
Wm Apgar	1121002101—7	Ed Hill	2112012021—8
J Warford	1022101221—8—15	Chas Zwerlein	1120001021—6—14

Sweep at 4 live birds, $2 entry, two moneys:

E Hill	2222—4	R Wagg	0112—3
H Millburn	1211—4	J Brinker	2011—3
A Heusler	1211—4	J Glenwood	1101—3
J Garner	2212—4	A Case	1010—2
W Holges	1210—3	W C Apgar	2020—2
E Robertson	0211—3	J Warford	1000—1
C Zwerlein	11011—3	E Shaw	0020—1
E Updegrove	1021—3		

Seven live birds, $5 entry, three moneys:

Zwerlein	2110200—4	Holges	2112112—7
Warford	0020122—4	Garner	1201101—5
Hill	1211110—6	Updegrove	0000022—2
Heusler	0011111—5	Brinker	0020020—2
Millburn	1221102—6	Glenwood	1011101—5
Case	1010110—4	M Fox	0002111—4
Apgar	1101111—6	R Reading	0120002—3
Shaw	1100120—4	M H Rupell	1111022—6

Miss and out, $1 entry, one money. On the eighth round Hill and Fox divided the pot: Hill 8, Fox 8, Warford 7, Reading 3, Rupell 3, Zwerlein 2, Glenwood 2, Shaw 2, Garner 1, Heusler 1, Case 1, Apgar 0.

Saturday's Events.

Seven birds, $5 entry, three moneys:

Hill	2012112—6	Apgar	1011111—6
Zwerlein	2012110—5	Millburn	2011221—6
Case	0111110—5	Rupell	2211112—7
Warford	0100011—3	Garner	0212100—4

On a miss and out for second Apgar and Millburn divided.

Match at 5 birds, $5 a side:

		Tie.			Tie.
Rupell	22021—4	1122	Hill	o1112—4	1120

Wood Wins the Diamond Badge.

THE monthly shoot of the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club took place at Dexter Park, Long Island, on Feb. 24, and was attended by twenty-one members. The day was cold and raw, with a strong easterly wind, and the birds were a fine lot. The club shoot at seven live birds, handicap rises, for the club trophy, a diamond badge, presented by A. Eppig, was an exciting contest. The fortunate man was R. Woods, who shot from the 27yds. mark and who was the only one to grass his seven straight. Elias Helgins, who went out with six kills, lost his fifth bird dead out of bounds. The details follow:

G Pfohlman	1000110—3	J Young	1010010—3
C Helgins	2121o22—6	Dr Van Ord	1112002—5
W Levens	o021121—5	M Hayden	2000020—2
A Eppig	1001200—3	J Bennett	2101010—4
L Eppig	1001011—4	W Selover	2100202—4
C Engelbrecht	0111221—6	J Schlieman	0110112—5
D Boehme	0110012—4	P Sutter	1009221—4
E Vroome	1211102—4	J Still	0002000—1
W Vorbach	0100110—3	A Jardine	1020002—3
W Strasser	0122202—5	F Maier	o020110—3
R Woods	2121212—7		

After this event came an interesting race at 10 live birds for $10 and price of birds, between W. Selover and J. Schlieman, in which the result was in doubt until the eighth round when Selover lost his grip, as shown below:

Schlieman (25)	1111111111—10	Selover (27)	1211101000—6

Match for birds, 5 per man:

M Hayden	11111—5	J Young	11101—4

Sweepstake, 3 birds, $1 entry, two moneys:

A Eppig	111—3	E Helgan	121—3
L Eppig	0o2—1	M Hayden	102—2
J Schlieman	102—2	J Still	000—0
C Engelbrecht	001—1	Dr Van Ord	212—3
J Young	012—2	G Pfohlman	101—2

The Oskaloosa Gun Club.

OSKALOOSA, Iowa, Feb. 25.—The tournament of the Oskaloosa Gun Club commenced Tuesday morning with a good attendance. The weather was cloudy and damp and the mud deep. Everything was done by the members of the Oskaloosa Gun Club to make it pleasant for the visiting sportsmen. Among the number from abroad was Capt. A. C. Anson, of Chicago; Dr. Kibby, F. Doolittle and Mr. Johnson, of Marshalltown; H. J. Windsor, St. Paul, Minn; C. M. Grim, Clear Lake; Shad, of Emmettsburg; Georgeson, of Kelley; Parks, of Hampton; Cook, of Burlington; Deterline and Marshall, of Keithsburg; Solomon, of Springfield; Yearnshaw, Perkins and Budd, of Des Moines; Breitenstein, of Keokuk. Blue targets and North's electric pull were used and gave the best of satisfaction.

The match between Marshall and Budd was witnessed by 700 people and was close and exciting. Capt. A. C. Anson, of baseball fame, was referee and gave the best of satisfaction.

The match was at 100 live birds each for a $200 purse:

Marshall	2221222122—10	C W Budd	2111111112—10
	2012122111— 9		1111212112—10
	2221210221— 9		1120111211— 9
	1221112012— 9		1112111110— 9
	2221120211— 9		1212111112—10
	2122120022— 8		1011122211— 9
	2222220222— 9		1201121112— 9
	2111212212— 9		2211112221—10
	2211202221— 9		2112111121—10
	0222112112— 9—90		2211211212—10—96

Budd used a 7¾lb. L. C. Smith gun, 3½drs. wood powder and 1¼oz. No. 7 chilled shot in both barrels.

Marshall used a 7¾lb. Colt gun, 3½drs. wood powder and 1¼oz. No. 7 chilled shot in both barrels.

Other scores of the tournament will be given next week.

C. W. B.

At Gentlemen's Driving Park.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 26.—All of the trap shooters around Philadelphia have been looking forward to this day, as the big shoot of the season in Philadelphia was to take place. It was to be a four-cornered affair, 100 birds per man, $200 each, the winner to take all, between the following: J. Frank Kleinz, Wm. Greenwood, John Rothaker and A. Sheetz, Hurlingham rules to govern.

We were mostly disappointed, as on Mr. Kleintz's arrival on the grounds every one saw at a glance that he would not be able to shoot, as instead of bringing a gun he brought two crutches, and he could hardly get along with them, he having the inflammatory rheumatism and cannot put his right foot to the ground, and it is swollen to twice its usual size. The others refused to take advantage of him and take his forfeit, and the match was postponed for one week from to-day, and will be shot at the same place (the Gentlemen's Driving Park) Friday, March 4, starting at 12 o'clock.

As Mr. Kleintz was out of the race, and the other three being prepared and anxious for a shoot, they made a race at 50 birds each, for $100 each, the winner to take all, and they immediately got ready to shoot.

Mr. R. Irwin was chosen referee, Wm. Garvin official scorer. Mr. Sheetz being the first to face the traps made a very good kill with his second barrel, and Greenwood did the same; Rothaker killed with his first. At the end of the first half of the race Greenwood had killed 20, Rothaker 19, Sheetz 19, and the interest was kept at boiling point to the finish it being so close, but Rothaker finally scooped the pot.

The detailed scores are given below:

Sheetz	22002022021121112110112201202002202222020222220022—36
Greenwood	21001212220112110211101211212100312021011022220101—38
Rothaker	11221021001101122122200212201220021012112102111221—39

H. T.

A Lively Crowd at Plainfield.

THE Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield, held a shoot at live birds and artificial targets on George's birthday, the attendance as well as the scores being good.

In event No. 1, at 10 bluerock targets, Voehl broke 6, Rushton 4, Pierson 4, Goff 3 and G. Squiers 3.

No. 2, same: Voehl 8, Rushton 5, Goff 4, G. Squiers 3 and Pierson 3.

No. 3, same: Voehl 8, G. Squiers 4, Rushton 4 and W. Squiers 3.

No. 4, same: Voehl 8, Roshton 5, W. Squiers 6, G. Squiers 5.

No. 5, same: Voehl 8, Soper 8, Pierson 5, W. Squiers 5, Rushton 4, Paret 3, Manning 3.

No. 6, same: Manning 7, Pierson 7, Soper 7, Paret 5, Rushton 5.

No. 7, 5 targets: Soper 5, Rushton 3, Manning 3, Pearson 2, Paret 2.

No. 8, 5 targets: Soper 5, "Dutchy" 4, Pearson 2, Manning 2, Rushton 2.

No. 9, 5 targets: Manning 4, Rushton 4, Smith 3, Soper 3, McCullough 3, Pearson 4.

No. 10, 10 targets each, $1 entry: Smith 6, Manning 6, Soper 6, Pierson 6, Goff 6, Rushton 5, McCullough 3, Paret 3, Lair 1.

No. 11, same: Smith 10, Soper 8, Goff 7, Manning 6, Pierson 6, Darby 6, McCullough 5, Rushton 4.

No. 12, same: Craft 6, Mack 6, Darby 5, Voehl 8, D. Terry 5, Truit 5, Brantingham 8, Soper 8, Manning 3, Wheeler 6, Pierson 8, Rushton 2, McCullough 5.

No. 13, same: Mack 3, Darby 0, Voehl 9, D. Terry 4, Truit 7, Brantingham 5, Wheeler 5, Pierson 6, Rushton 6, McCullough 5.

Live bird events, 4 birds each, $3 entry, three moneys:

Smith	2211—4	1012—3	McCullough	0001—1	1221—4
Lair	0001—4	1122—4	Pierson	1201—3	1111—4
Voehl	0101—2	1121—4	Craft	2221—4	0222—3
Soper	2111—4	1012—3	Darby	0210—2	... ...
Manning	0100—1	1111—4	Squiers	2111—4	1111—4

Final shoot, miss and out, $1 entry, one money.

"Dutchy"	121	Manning	110
Pierson	121	Squiers	10
Lair	112	Smith	0
Voehl	121	McCullough	0
Soper	221		

Artificial Targets at Royersford.

THE trap grounds at Royersford, Pa., were well patronized on Washington's Birthday, and shooting was lively up to the time for lighting the candles. All the events were at artificial targets, and the results will be found below.

No. 1, 10 targets, $1 entry: Wilson 6, Landis 6, Thomas 8, Forest 7, Weinert 5, Crothers 8, Cimes 5, Greeland 4.

No. 2, same: Forest 7, Wyse 7, Weinert 7, Wilson 5, Thomas 5, Landis 4, Crothers 4.

No. 3, same: Wyse 8, Landis 7, Thurman 7, Wilson 6, Weinert 5, Fryer 3.

No. 4, same: Landis 8, Forest 6, Wilson 9, Johnson 3, Thomas 9, Weinert 3, Wyse 6, Thurman 9, Fryer 7.

No. 5, same: Thurman 10, Terry 8, Landis 7, Cleaver 7, Fryer 7, Wilson 5, Forest 4, Thomas 4, Weinert 3.

No. 6, same: Forest 5, Thurman 8, Landis 8, Wyse 7, Terry 10, Cleaver 7, Wilson 9, Thomas 7.

No. 7, same: Forest 7, Thurman 10, Landis 9, Wyse 6, Terry 10, Cleaver 6, Wilson 6, Fryer 3.

No. 8, same: Terry 10, Landis 9, Cleaver 9, Thurman 8, Wilson 6, Forest 7, Fryer 6.

No. 9, same: Thurman 9, Forest 9, Cleaver 8, Landis 7, Buckwalter 6, Terry 5.

At 5 targets each:

No. 10: Forest 5, Terry 5, Cleaver 4, Landis 2, Buckwalter 4, Crothers 3, Greenland 2, Thurman 2, Wilson 4, Weinert 2, Anderson 1.

No. 11: Forest 3, Terry 4, Cleaver 3, Landis 3, Crothers 4, Greenland 3, Thurman 1, Wilson 3, Hines 9, Kane 1, Jones 0, Hodge 3, Quary 3, Dickinson 2, Leidy 2.

No. 12: Forest 4, Terry 3, Cleaver 5, Landis 3, Crothers 1, Greenland 1, Thurman 4, Wilson 4, Hines 2, Kane 2, Quary 3, Dickinson 2, Leidy 2, Wyse 4, Thomas 5.

No. 13: Landis 4, Forest 2, Terry 4, Cleaver 3, Thurman 4, Crothers 4, Wyse 4, Leidy 5, Fryer 1, Hines 3, Kane 3.

No. 14: Cleaver 5, Landis 4, Forest 4, Thurman 4, Terry 3, Wyse 3, Crothers 3, Leidy 2

No. 15: Thomas 3, Landis 3, Crothers 3, Hines 3, Forest 2, Greenland 1, Wilson 1, Weinert 1.

Voss and Hartje Win Emerald Medals.

DR. HUDSON'S pet organization, the Emerald Gun Club, held forth at Louie Miller's Dexter Park, on Feb. 25, and a right jolly time did the 26 men enjoy. In fact this club always manages to have a good time whether at home or abroad, and generally has a big crowd at its shoots. The average attendance of this club is probably equal to any in the country, excepting perhaps the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, which has a much larger membership roll than the Emeralds. At the Emerald's shoots everything is reduced to a system, Dr. Hudson being a good tactician as well as a strict disciplinarian. On the date above mentioned the sky was overcast and the wind blowing lightly. The birds were fully up to the average as to quality. Among the shooters was Thomas H. Keller, "Tee Kay," of the United States Cartridge Company, who is rapidly coming back to his old form, either at live bird or target work, and who succeeded in grassing 8 out of 10 of his birds with a strange gun. The conditions of the shoot were 10 live birds per man, club handicap rises, for Class A and Class B medals, the former shooting at 28yds. rise and over and the latter at 26yds. rise and under, ties to be shot off miss and out. In shooting off ties a second barrel kill counts but one-half a bird. The detailed scores will be found appended:

J Voss	1212021232—9	C Swindell	0210010122—6
L C Gehring	2111210122—9	Dr. Knowlton	1110011020—6
J Maesel	2220102211—8	G Nowak	2001120200—5
T H Keller	2012122021—8	M Pierson	0210011100—5
G Henry	1110201212—8	Dr Hudson	1002100001—4
Dr. Aller	1001111102—7	P Butz	0201200200—4
E Doernick	1001220122—7	H Miller	0001120100—4

The medal was won by Voss, who shot at 30yds., as did Gehring and Henry. All the others stood at 28yds.

Class B.

W Hartje	1211111102—9	H Reagan	0210020201—5
W Thompson	2101101222—8	Dr Klein	1010002002—4
H Mali	0220021121—7	J Sax	0001100110—4
F Russell	0001110111—6	C Korth	0100000101—3
N Maschel	1011012001—6	Dr Horn	0000100101—3
W Hogan	0010102121—6	T Liney	2000000020—2

Class B medal was won by Hartje. Reagan and Hogan shot at 21yds. rise, the others at 25yds.

The Newton Badge Goes to Dwyer.

DOWN at Engeman's grounds, West End, Coney Island, on Feb. 25, twenty members of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club braved the cold to attend the semi-monthly live bird contest for the club prizes, four in number. The wind blew lightly from the east. The birds, as a whole, were a good lot. The conditions were 10 birds per man, club handicap rises. There were ties for each of the prizes. First was shot off at 5 birds, second at 3 birds, third at 2 birds, fourth at 3 birds. Below are results:

R J Dwyer (29)	1211111221—10	W Sykes (25)	2122000112— 7
G Nostrand (25)	1112112121—10	C E Morris (30)	2010101120— 7
J B Voorhees (27)	2112111111—10	H P Donnelly (25)	1021020101— 6
G Kleist (28)	2211222222—10	G Morris (26)	0110002122— 6
C Furgerson, Jr (27)	1111022122— 9	H Kronika (25)	0110222000— 5
H Balzer (27)	1121201122— 9	W Gilman (25)	0210100110 — 5
R Sutherland (25)	1221101121— 9	T Buckley (23)	0010000122— 4
A Boyle (25)	1021112011— 8	C Mohrman (26)	2011000002— 4
D Monsees (30)	1212110011— 8	T Bullock (25)	2202200001— 5
W Boyle (25)	2120120111— 8		

First prize, the Newton medal, went to Dwyer; second prize went to Furgerson, third honors were divided between A. Boyle and Monsees, and fourth went to Sykes.

The Lord vs. Parr Match.

THE following are detailed scores of the match shot at Albany, N. Y., on Feb. 20 between Warren T. Lord, of Troy, and Wm. G. Parr, of Albany, 100 live birds, $250 a side, A. S. A. rules:

W T Lord	1211210111021111111111211—23
	1112102111122022220111111—22
	1011o112121121111111111121 - 23
	121210111111111111o11111—23—91
W G Parr	2011111101010112211011201—19
	1o1210101221210201110111l—19
	211212121010100o110002112—17
	0111110211110102110010131—19—74

Minnesota Game and Fish—Concluded from page 200.

here who would go your security? Whom do you know?" "I don't know; let me see," said the special reflectively, "O, yes, there is Gus A——, that keeps the saloon; he's an old friend, he'll back me for most any amount; will he do?" "Yes, that'll be all right, he can drop in here and see us. But say, I hear that there are several good lakes up in —— county; and it's easy to get the fish down here on the —— railroad. But you've got to look out sharp. You know it's not quite according to law, but that's your lookout, we don't want to know where you go or what you do with the net; if you give security for it you can get it, and if you send us good fish, well iced, we'll take all you send and pay you 3½ cents a pound. Fish is what we're after." It is needless to add that further negotiations for nets, etc., here ended.

There are located in the northeastern section of the State men who derive a livelihood by guiding hunting parties, and have deer hounds located at various points easily accessible when wanted for running deer, who have thus far escaped, through the connivance of certain "influential" citizens and the laxity of local officers, the penalty they deserve. But they are being watched as fast as located and some of the dogs have been killed, and more will be the coming summer, and their owners or keepers being better known and listed will be dealt with and legal penalty enforced wherever possible. If it is possible for us to put an end to those who have entrenched themselves behind their "business men" shield, furnishing complete outfits and directing marauders where to go for game, we shall have done much for our own people and generations to come in protecting for our use an abundance of fish and game.

OBSTRUCTIONS BY OFFICIALS.

Strange as it may seem, there are sheriffs, county attorneys and justices of the peace within the State, who, in several instances reported by the specials, from motives which can only be conjectured to emanate from incapacity to comprehend a law, self conceit or personal compensation (pecuniary or political), practically prevent the board from securing convictions. Notwithstanding all this, the law has received the approval and enforcement by some of our most gifted judges, justices, lawyers and legislators. Against all the obstructions and hindrances of the law's full enforcement the Commission cannot help but feel that they have made great headway, considering that this year's effort is only the initiatory and really the first attempt to systematically attempting to regulate and control the unlawful killing of game.

This report would be incomplete without acknowledging to the true sportsmen—devotees of both rod and gun—of the State the many courtesies and kindnesses received by the individual members of the board, and its employees at their hands. By their generous effort and timely aid we have been enabled to accomplish much more than we otherwise might. It was largely through their instrumentality that the present commission was organized, and we doubt not they will value the services rendered when they realize the great disadvantages under which we have been compelled to perform our duties under the law as it now exists. We bespeak for ourselves a continuance of the aid of all true sportsmen in our future endeavors, and trust we may all work together harmoniously, to the end that still greater benefits may result. [Signed] Very respectfully,

R. O. SWEENEY, SR.,
Pres. Game and Fish Com. of Minnesota.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. B. K., West Winsted, Conn.—Write to the Dennison Mfg. Co., Broadway, New York.

S. P. M. T., Philadelphia.—1. Yes. 2. By the Marlin Fire Arms Co. 3. No. 4. Foxhound or some dog with a dash of that blood. 5. It depends on what you are going to hunt. If deer, use the heavier of the charges enumerated.

H. S. T., Manchester.—In cleaning a rabbit I found to my surprise a tapeworm in it which measured about 4ft. long; it was similar to the worm found in human beings, only with finer joints and not so large. Are such things common? Ans. Very common. These parasites infest mammals, birds and fishes.

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300ft. Braided Linen Reel Line on Block, 41 cts.; 300ft. of Hand-Made Linen Reel Lines on Block, 9 thread, 38 cts., sent by mail 3 cts. extra for postage.
Brass Box Swivels, all sizes No. 1 to No. 12., 15 cts. per dozen, sent by mail 1 cent per dozen extra for postage.
Single Gut Leaders, 3ft., 4 cts., 45 cts. per dozen. Double Gut Leaders, 40in., 6 cts. each. Treble Gut Leaders, 32in., 6 cts. each. Four-ply Leaders, 32in., 8cts.
Special lot of best quality 100ft. Linen Reel Lines, 8 cts., 200ft., 15 cts.; 300ft., 22 cts.; 3 cts. extra for postage.
Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Special List No. 2.

Open Evenings until 9 o'clock.
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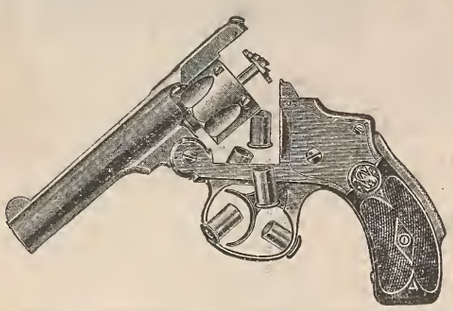
J. F. MARSTERS, 51, 53 & 55 Court St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SMITH & WESSON



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FORCE,
ACCURACY, DURABILITY,
EXCELLENCE OF MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.
BEAUTY OF DESIGN AND FINISH,
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Safety Hammerless.

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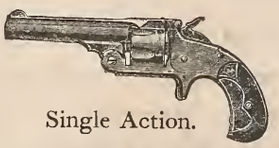
Single Action.

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IMITATIONS.

TRADE
SMITH & WESSON,
MARK.
Springfield, Mass.

HAND-LOADED SHELLS.

The great demand for Hand-Loaded Shells has led us to increase our facilities and improve our apparatus so that we can supply the Wholesale trade in addition to the Retail.

We have placed this department in charge of an expert trap shot, who has had some 15 years' experience in loading shells by hand.

We guarantee our Special Quality Hand-Loaded Shells equal to the best.

We are prepared to load with Black Powders, American Wood, E. C., Schultze and S. S. Powder.

We make a specialty of loading the Eley Schultze Shell; salmon-colored paper with long steel conical base and extra strong primers (these are made to our order by Messrs. Eley Bros., London).

Our shells are all packed 25 in a neat box, nicely labeled.

PRICE LISTS ON APPLICATION.

Charles Daly
HAMMERLESS SHOTGUNS

Lead the World for Beauty, Quality and Workmanship.

Copy of one of the hundreds of unsolicited testimonials received:

HOUSTON, Texas, Jan. 26, 1892.

Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales:

GENTLEMEN—Enclosed find check for Diamond Daly Gun just received. I have taken it all apart and then tested it, and find it exactly made as I ordered it, and must say that it is the best shooting and most beautiful gun I have ever seen. If ever the Daly Gun needs any references, you can refer to me. Yours truly, CAMILLE G. PILLOT.

Schoverling, Daly & Gales,
302 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

EACH, 45 Cents.

HUNTING CAP No. 1.

Heavy dead grass colored Duck
DOUBLE VISOR. WEIGHT, 5 OZ.
(Give size of Hat worn.)

No. 01, same as above with one Visor and Havelock Cape to protect neck. Each 55 Cents.

[Write for our prices on any kind of Sportsmens' Clothing.]

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111 to 116 Michigan Ave, - - - - CHICAGO.

SOMETHING NEW:
The Standard Nitro Powder Measures.

These measures were submitted to the manufacturers of nitro powders, and were pronounced by them to be the neatest and most accurate made. Made in 3drs. or 42grs., 3½drs. or 45grs, 3¾drs. or 49grs. Smaller sizes will be ready for delivery within a month. Any size sent on receipt of 30 cents, or one set including three assorted powder measures and one shot measure 1 to 1⅛oz. on receipt of $1.15. *For sale by all Gun and Hardware Dealers.* Our Illustrated Catalogue for 1892 will soon be ready for delivery, and will be sent to any address on receipt of 6 cents.

BRIDGEPORT GUN IMPLEMENT CO., Depot for Sales, 313½ Broadway, N. Y.

The Best Paper Shell on the Market.
THE RED "V. L. & A."

With re-enforced conical base and treble extra primer No. 2, specially adapted to Nitro Powders.
12-Gauge, 60 cts. per 100. 10-Gauge, 65 cts. per 100.

VON LENGERKE & ANTOINE, 246 Wabash Ave, Chicago, Ill.
Guns, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle and Sportsmen's Goods. Loaders of High Grade Ammunition. Sole Chicago Agents: Celebrated Francotte Guns, H. J. Upthegrove's Canvas and Corduroy Clothing, Canicura Dog Remedies, etc

S. S. POWDER,

MANUFACTURED BY
SMOKELESS POWDER CO., Limited, London.
ALL BRANDS OF "SMOKELESS" POWDERS ON HAND.
IN STOCK, S. S. POWDER LOADED IN NEW SHELLS.
10 and 12-Gauge, particularly adapted to this latest improvement in nitro compounds.
U. S. Agent: GEO. H. SAMPSON, 147 Pearl Street, Boston, Mass.

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95 & 97 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

MANUFACTURER OF SPECIALTIES IN
OUTFITS FOR TARPON, SALMON, TROUT, BASS.
Sole Maker of the Celebrated Reels.
Send for Catalogue, and "Hints on Angling," price 25 cents, postpaid, This amount will be deducted from first purchase of $1 or more.

THE MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

Statement for the year ending December 31st, 1891.

ASSETS	**$159,507,138 68**
Reserve on Policies (American Table 4 per cent.)	**$146,968,322 00**
Liabilities other than Reserve,	**507,849 52**
Surplus,	**12,030,967 16**
Receipts from all sources,	**37,634,734 53**
Payments to Policy-Holders,	**18,755,711 86**
Risks assumed and renewed, 194,470 policies,	**607,171,801 00**
Risks in force, 225,507 policies, amounting to	**695,753,461 03**

NOTE.—The above statement shows a large increase over the business of 1890 in amount at risk, new business assumed, payments to policy-holders, receipts, assets and surplus: and includes as risks assumed only the number and amount of policies actually issued and paid for in the accounts of the year.

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Real Estate and Bond & Mortgage Loans,	**$81,345,540 48**
United States Bonds and other Securities,	**57,661,455 78**
Loans on Collateral Securities,	**10,223,903 90**
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest,	**5,070,153 03**
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred, etc.,	**5,206,085 49**
	$159,507,138 68

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to be correct.
A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

REPORT OF THE EXAMINING COMMITTEE.

OFFICE OF THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,
January 25, 1892.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this Company, held on the 23d day of December, ultimo, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to examine the annual statement for the year ending December 31, 1891, and to verify the same by comparison with the assets of the Company.

The Committee have carefully performed the duty assigned to them, and hereby certify that the statement is in all particulars correct, and that the assets specified therein are in possession of the Company.

In making this certificate the Committee bear testimony to the high character of the investments of the Company and express their approbation of the system, order, and accuracy with which the accounts and vouchers have been kept, and the business in general is transacted.

H. C. Von Post, Robert Sewell,
George Bliss, J. H. Herrick,
Julien T. Davies, D. C. Robinson,
Jas. C. Holden.

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Samuel D. Babcock.	Henry W. Smith.	George Bliss.	Stuyvesant Fish.
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GUSTAVUS S. WINSTON, M.D. ELIAS J. MARSH, M. D. GRANVILLE M. WHITE, M.D.

CANADA.

Province of New Brunswick.

FIVE AND TEN YEARS FISHING LEASES.

CROWN LAND OFFICE, FREDERICTON, N. B.,
17th February, 1892.

THE exclusive right of Fishing (WITH THE ROD ONLY), in front of the ungranted Crown Lands on the following Streams, will be offered for Sale, at Public Auction, at this Office, at noon, on WEDNESDAY THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF MARCH, 1892. Leases of the Fishing Rights will be governed by existing Regulations, and will be for the terms of FIVE and TEN YEARS from the 1st of March, 1892, as mentioned below.

No.	Streams.	Former Leasee.	Upset Price per Annum.
	Five year leases to expire 1st March, 1897.		
	RESTIGOUCHE RIVER—		
1..	From the I. C. Railway Bridge up to the mouth of the Upsalquitch River. (Excepting the Islands in the Restigouche River at the month of the Matapedia River)	Restigouche Salmon Club, S.	$400 00
2..	From mouth of Upsalquitch River to Toad Brook	H. B. Hollands.....S.	500 00
3..	From Toad Brook up to Tom's Brook	Samuel Thorne.....S.	1,500 00
4..	From Tom's Brook up to Patapedia River	James M. Waterbury.....S.	800 00
5..	From Patapedia River up to Tracey's Brook	Restigouche Salmon Club, S.	1,600 00
6..	From Tracey's Brook up to Quatawamkedgewick River	Archibald Rogers.....S	1,200 00
7..	From Quatawamkedgewick up to Madawaska County line	.....S.	100 00
	UPSALQUITCH RIVER—		
8..	From its mouth up to the Forks	Ezra C. Fitch.....S.	300 00
9..	From its Forks to its head, including all Branches	do .....S.	200 00
	Ten year leases to expire 1st March, 1902.		
	NEPISIGUIT RIVER—		
10..	From its mouth up to 11 mile tree	C. B. Burnham.....S.	250 00
11..	From 11 mile tree up to Great Falls	do .....S.	175 00
12..	From Great Falls to head of River	do .....T.	50 00
	MIRAMICHI RIVER—		
13..	North West Miramichi River and Branches, above the mouth of Big Sevogle River	Robert R. Call.....S.	50 00
14..	Big and Little Sevogle Rivers and Branches, and the part of N. W. Miramichi River from the mouth of Big Sevogle to the mouth of Little S. W. Miramichi River	Wm. F. Ladd.....S.	150 00
15..	Little S. W. Miramichi River and Branches	do .....S.	150 00
16..	CAINS RIVER and Branches	A. S. Murray.....S. & T.	100 00

Copies of the Regulations to govern the above Sale, or any further information, may be had on application to the Fishing Commissioner, J. Henry Phair, Esq., Fredericton, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE, Surveyor General.

NOTE.—S means Salmon Fishing; T means Trout Fishing.

LOG CABINS;

BY WILLIAM S. WICKS.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 318 Broadway, N. Y.
DAVIES & CO. London, England.

MOTT'S SPARKLING CIDERS

In Quart and Pint Champagne Bottles.
Moderate cost, exquisite quality.

GOLD LABEL.

DRY AND SLIGHTLY STIMULATING.

WHITE LABEL.

SWEET AND NON-ALCOHOLIC,

—ALSO—

Choicest Quality Cider Vinegar.

Order of your Grocer, or write for pint sample, enclosing ten two cent stamps. We pay expressage.

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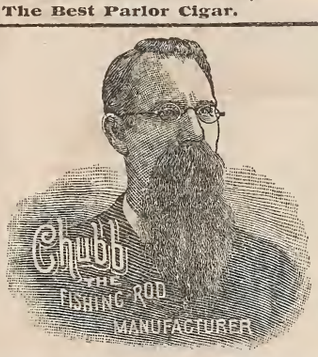
NEW YORK and ROCHESTER, N. Y.

D. HIRSCH & COMPANY,

(Incorporated)
Defiance Cigar Manufactory,
331 & 333 Bowery, bet. 2d & 3d Sts.,
NEW YORK.

MEPHISTO,
The Best Parlor Cigar.

THE CRUISER,
Best Open Air Smoke.



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Price each, $15.00.

All lengths, weights and styles are described in our New Chubb Catalogue of Fishing Tackle for 1892. The Catalogue also contains elegant Lithographic Plates of Split Bamboo and Lancewood Rods, and over 100 varieties of Artificial Flies in colors, and describes, illustrates and gives prices of Fishing Tackle used by anglers of to-day.

Send 25c. for Catalogue. This may be deducted from first order for goods amounting to One Dollar or more, by enclosing Coupon which accompanies Catalogue.

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T. H. CHUBB ROD CO.,
Post Mills, Vt.

Small Profits. Quick Sales.

TROUT FLIES.

36 Cts. Per Dozen.

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Send for Catalogue.

Will remove on or about April 1st to 473 Broadway, New York.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

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1191 BROADWAY,

Bet. 28th & 29th Sts., NEW YORK CITY.

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USE THE **J. T. BUEL** Fly Spoons and Spinners, Two Bladed and Double Spoons, Steel Gangs and Leaders. Ask your dealers for them. J. T. BUEL CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

Send for Price List of the celebrated Divine Hand-Made Fishing Rods.
FRED. D. DIVINE, Utica, N. Y.

CHICAGO FISHING TACKLE FACT'Y
5654 Atlantic St., ENGLEWOOD, ILLS.
Trout Flies at 3, 5, 7 and 11 Cents Each.
Send Ten Cents for ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

THE PROTEAN TENT.

Pat. U. S. and Canada. Four sizes, 3 weights duck kept in stock. Can be had with jointed pole, duck cover and pack straps for carrying on the back.

Send for illustrated circular and price list.
A. S. COMSTOCK, Evanston, Ill.

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With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

UNIVERSAL LAMP,
With Adjustable Attachments.
For Sportsmen and General Illuminating Purposes.

EXCELSIOR DASH LAMP,
See adv't in another column.
Send stamp for Illus. Catalogue.

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Office, 65 Fulton st., New York.

Will Remove May 1 to 310 Broadway.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets, Travelling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.
Gives a beautiful finish, which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

Birds. Campanini Canaries

Trained singers with high and low bell, water, flute notes and fancy trills. Deep gold, mottled and crested canaries for breeding. Lists. Holden's new Book on Birds, 128 pages, 80 illustrations, all about food and care, by mail for 25 cents stamps.

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Gives more for the money than any periodical published. New premium list should be read by everybody.

February number mailed for 10 cents.

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Is the subject of a new book called

Gypsy Tents and How to Use Them.

It gives a vast amount of information about how to live out of doors. Besides tents, how to make and put them up, it tells of camp fires, camps, pack saddles, cooking utensils, bedding and clothing, and the joys and sorrows of camping. All outers need it. Fully illustrated. Price $1.25.

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THE MENHADEN.

A FISH of the herring family, a little larger than the river herring or alewife, is at present subject of heated discussion in the newspapers and in Congressional committee rooms. The struggle between the advocates of State control of the fisheries and the menhaden purse-seine interests has been sharp and protracted, but it will probably go against the commercial fishermen as heretofore. Massachusetts has closed Buzzard's Bay against the purse-seine on the ground that the menhaden is the principal food of certain larger fishes which inhabit this body of water for a longer or shorter portion of the year, and if this fish becomes scarce the food fishes will cease to come into the bay. The bluefish, the striped bass and the squeteague are the most important species known to feed upon menhaden at Buzzard's Bay; the bonito is another with the same feeding habits, but this is not now prized as a food fish nor on account of its game qualities. Practically the objection to the wholesale capture of menhaden arises from the fear of driving away bluefish.

What are the habits of the menhaden, the source of so much contention? In the Northern States it appears on the coast early in the spring or with the approach of summer and disappears in the fall. It swarms in the bays and sounds when the surface of the water reaches a temperature of about 51°, and is often driven into brackish water by its enemies. The migrations of the menhaden have received comparatively little study. The fish come into the Chesapeake in February or March; they are on the New Jersey coast early in May; enormous schools have been seen in New York Bay on May 10; by the middle of June they have appeared in Long Island Sound and range eastward to Nantucket and Buzzard's Bay. The northern limit of the species is the Bay of Fundy; but in some seasons it does not visit the waters north of Cape Cod. In the fall the schools leave the shores except south of Hatteras, where the fish remains throughout the year. Where the menhaden spends the winter is uncertain, but there is reason to believe that the young at least seek the deep parts of bays when cold weather sets in. The great schools are represented as swimming out to sea to the inner boundary of the Gulf Stream.

The east coast of Florida has been considered to mark the southern limit of the common menbaden, but Dr. Henshall recently sent a fish from west Florida which appears to be the same as the menhaden of Northern waters.

The food of this fish, if we may judge from the examination of stomach contents, consists chiefly of microscopic animal and vegetable organisms usually surrounded by a mass of dark greenish or brownish mud. It seems certain also that oily substances floating at the surface form an important element of its food. Fishermen believe that menhaden consume the minute red and green crustaceans that swarm in the water and help support the mackerel and the alewife. Sometimes the menhaden takes food which makes it liable to decay and renders it unsuitable for bait.

About the spawning of the menhaden little is known; it may be considered established, however, that the fish does not breed upon the coast of New England and New York, although Capt. Atwood once saw a few ripe females in December at Provincetown, Mass., which were detained in the creeks by accident.

About Nov. 7, 1874, Delaware Bay was crowded from Cape May to Cape Henlopen with unusually large menhaden, nearly three-fourths of which contained eggs approaching maturity; but 60 hours later not one of them remained on the coast.

On Nov. 27, 1879, Col. McDonald obtained a menhaden from Hampton Creek, Va., in which the eggs were nearly ripe. It has been reported, but not verified, that the fish have been seen off the Virginia coast about Christmas so ripe that eggs and milt could be easily pressed from them.

The enemies of the menhaden are numerous and formidable. Among the whales the fin-back and the bone whale are especially destructive. Dolphins and porpoises consume enormous numbers. Acres of sbarks have been known to surround schools of the fish and annihilate them. One observer has counted 100 menhaden from a single shark's stomach. The horse mackerel is another scourge to the menhaden, and the swordfish and sailfish are not much less destructive. The ravages of the bluefish are so well known as to require only passing notice. The cod, the pollock, the whiting, the bonito, striped bass, and weakfish all take a prominent part in the slaughter of this helpless fish. In southern waters the gar pike, the large-mouthed black bass, the catfishes and the tarpon prey upon menhaden. The commercial fisheries take about 700,000,000 annually, but these are a very small fraction of the total consumption.

It has been stated by Dr. Goode that the mission of the menhaden is to be eaten. Men use it as food fresh, salted or smoked; also in the form of sardines, extract of fish, etc. The scrap left after pressing out the oil is fed to cattle and poultry. The principal uses of the fish are for bait and for the manufacture of oil and fertilizers. The commercial products are worth upward of two million dollars annually; the value of the menhaden to the angler and the line-fishermen is best appreciated when the caprice of the fish, or its sensitiveness to temperature, result in its absence from its accustomed haunts.

DELMONICO'S WOODCOCK ON ICE.

THE New York Legislature has amended the Gould bill by taking away from the prosecuting officers authority to bring suits in a county adjoining that in which the offense was committed. This provision is a part of the present law; experience has demonstrated its wisdom; and we regret that the Legislature has deemed fit to omit such a useful clause.

The provision was originally incorporated in the law for this reason: In certain sections, particularly in the North Woods, prosecutions for game offenses were nullified because local sentiment did not sustain them, and it was difficult to get a jury which would convict. Or it might be that the prosecuting attorneys of the county could not be trusted to do their duty. The transfers to another county have in a large measure corrected this evil; and the game laws have been more efficiently enforced.

In the particular counties referred to there is now less need of such a provision than formerly because public opinion there is healthier and sustains the laws. Convictions are readily secured to-day in courts where five years ago such a thing would have been impossible. But elsewhere, as in New York city, the provision is still urgently needed. It ought to be within the option of the game protector, when he finds that the District Attorney of New York city will not do his duty, to remove the cause to another county.

Take the instance of the Delmonico unlawful woodcock—the case which District Attorney Delancey Nicoll has now stored away, like a woodcock on ice. After making the game protector all sorts of promises, that the case would be tried "right away," "in a few weeks," "on Feb. 23," and more to a like effect, he put it into the City Court, where as No. 6,941 it has a thousand cases ahead of it, and where in the customary order of events it will keep for months to come, like a woodcock in Delmonico's refrigerator. The game protector has all the evidence required; there is no reason why the case, dating from July of 1890, should not have been tried months ago, had Mr. Nicoll displayed any willingness to prosecute the Fifth avenue restaurant concern. If one case like this is to be refrigerated by the District Attorney, we have no assurance that he will not treat others in the same manner. Under these conditions the protector should be empowered to take his evidence and his papers elsewhere. With this provision of the law stricken out, and with New York District Attorneys who would refrain from woodcock case prosecutions, Delmonico's might go on year after year serving birds to its guests out of season, with a snap of the thumb to game protectors and the sportsmen of the State.

SNAP SHOTS.

A REPORT has been going the rounds that the Department of Agriculture was about to introduce the mongoose into this country to make war on vermin. We are enabled to state on the best of authority that the Department has never contemplated the introduction of this pest into the United States. The introduction of exotic species in general is contrary to the policy of the Department, and has been for many years, as appears in the published reports of Dr. C. Hart Merriam, Chief of the Bureau of Ornithology and Mammalogy. The newspaper article which stated that it was intended to introduce the mongoose was based on the vivid imagination of a reporter.

The Pottsville (Pa.) Game and Fish Protective Association is an enterprising organization, whose members, not content with arresting illegal shooters and planting trout fry, are bent on following the lead of such societies as the Massachusetts Association in the good work of putting out game birds. There is also on foot a movement to join forces with other associations in the county in the formation of a county league. We hope to chronicle the success of the plan. We trust that the society may flourish and expand and attain to a green old age, as full of years as the Pennsylvania Society for the Abolition of Slavery, the Relief of Free Negroes Unlawfully Held in Bondage, and the Improvement of the African Race, which has this year held its 117th annual meeting, and reported a good balance in the treasury.

Illinois has been paying a bounty of two cents per head for English sparrows. The period fixed was from Jan. 1 to March 1. During those three months the county treasurers have paid out in round figures $9,000 for 450,000 sparrows. It is reported that there is no perceptible diminution of the pests, and that the campaign has been a failure. The sparrows keep right on multiplying. The beauty of a bounty law is that nobody can begin to estimate the expenditure of public funds its operation will entail. California provided a coyote bounty of $5 per scalp a year ago, and the warrants issued for payments for the year 1891 count up $99,070.

The Game Bill in the New York Legislature is not perfect; certain of its provisions cannot be approved; nevertheless, as a whole the bill is vastly better than the present law. For that reason, every person genuinely concerned with the protection of New York fish and game should use his best endeavors to promote the passage of the bill. The principal sections are printed in our game columns. Immediately upon the Governor's signature, if the bill shall be sent to him, we shall publish the full text of the law as a supplement to the *Book of the Game Laws.*

Because of his rare fund of information about fish and fishing, and his known active and practical interest in fishculture and fish protection, Mr. A. N. Cheney of Glens Falls, N.Y., would make an excellent Fish Commissioner; and his appointment to the office would bring to the board an accession of decided strength.

These lines, ascribed to Whyte-Melville, struck a responsive chord when repeated by Mr. A. D. Stewart, of Hamilton, Ont., at the Syracuse convention of New York sportsmen:

> When sportsmen meet, in cold or heat,
> No matter what the weather,
> No feuds are heard, the thing's absurd,
> They're always friends together.

The Sportsman Tourist.

WINTER SPORTS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

LETTER VI.

Hunting in the Po-co-son.

ABOUT midway of the Antiquated & No Account Railroad (A. & N. C. R. R.) which stretches its iron length from Newbern to Morehead City, lies the little hamlet of Havelock, just on the perimeter of the Pocoson. The distance is eighteen miles, and if the traveler be in luck he may do it inside of two hours and a half by rail. Thence a three-mile wagon drive brings him to the central farm station, located amid an omnium gatherum of barns, fences, high gates and outbuildings, such as are properly attached to a well equipped plantation of 1,000 acres. Verily, it is a princely domain, even now, fairly well cultivated and reasonably productive. Yet it is not what it used to be in the old days when labor was systematized and the big bell swung statedly and alternately for the labor and dinner calls. Fully a hundred years ago this land was under cultivation, and its futility seems in no wise impaired or diminished at the present time. A wealth of marl underlies large portions of it, and exposures of it can be seen in many places where deposits have been opened and utilized as fertilizers. Fifty years ago Dr. Donald, a Scotchman of the old school, occupied it, and expended a small fortune in miles of ditches, which traverse the farm with frequent intersections for the purpose of drainage; and traces of a more recent occupation are conspicuous in the presence of ricketty buildings which once swarmed with tenants—the servants' quarters, the gin house, a sawmill and the blacksmith shop, all now empty. One cannot contemplate these bygones without some of that sentimental regret which always attaches to old ruins like clinging vines, and I insensibly find myself wandering about the deserted stock yards and peering into the long stables which used to quarter a hundred mules, and sometimes, in rummaging about the accumulated rubbish, I discover an old brogan or a plantation hoe weighing a couple of pounds, such as were in vogue before the days of modern equipment. More satisfactory than all it is to draw cold water from an antiquated well with a sweep, like one of those which still make the New England hills picturesque; and I may say here that it pleases me "mightily" to find so many points of decided resemblance between the farm people of North Carolina and northwestern Massachusetts, as well as similarity in their household belongings—the big chimney, the andirons, the backlog, the pewter candlesticks, and the dear old well sweep. It shows that we are kin with a common ancestry. There is no other State in the Union so purely native American for several generations back as the old North State. I am told that the census shows not more than 3,000 of foreign birth out of a population of a million and more. Tally one for the Tar Heel!

It was a pretty dark night in December when Mr. Edward Jack, of Fredericton, Canada, and I rode up to the superintendent's house with the county surveyor, four guides and a hound.

We couldn't see much by the light of the lantern, but while we were fumbling at the gate latch a namesake of Jack brayed a graceful recognition from an adjoining stable and the front door of the manor opened wide, exposing a cheerful blaze from the hearth, for the evening air was chilly and the frost was playing sharply about the lower clef of the thermometer which hung in the porch. There is nothing like an eight-foot fireplace and a pitch-pine welcome on a cold night. With a big backlog and plenty of lightwood, one can sit in the chimney corner and smoke and thaw himself into the most enviable good humor. Thus we all sat until we dozed, half stupefied by the unconscionable hunting yarns which were drawled out in the quaint vernacular of the country. Then we turned into bed for good and all.

Meanwhile Mr. Jack and his surveyor, Mr. Brown, had determined to start for the Pocoson early in the morning; and by the time that Cesar, who was master of transportation, had the wagons in line quite a considerable cavalcade was formed. Jack and Brown led with a buggy, then came an ox team drawing a large boat on a wagon, and next myself with Lackey and his boy in a two-wheeled cart drawn by a steer in harness, after the fashion of the country people. By sitting on some cornshucks, which were brought along for fodder, I managed to spread myself pretty well over the bottom and occupy the whole conveyance. Mundine, a noted hunter, followed with his black man Friday, and Brutus, the hound, brought up the rear. Cesar first and Brutus after him, as was befitting to history and the occasion.

A broad, level, graded road led straight away to the border of Lake Ellis, two miles distant, flanked sometimes by forests of virgin pine, sometimes by variegated foliage, and again on one side or both by broad tilled fields, now resting for the winter season. Assemblies of doves rose betimes out of the corn patches and pea fields, and twice a covey of partridges was started. Hosts of larks flew out of the clearings. A canal eight feet wide and four feet deep followed the road the entire distance, and an occasional mallard rose out of it. Originally the canal was cut from Lake Ellis for mill power at Havelock, there being about a seven-foot grade to the mile, and later on it was deepened to drain the lake, whose bottom was planted with rice. Before it was drained it was filled with black bass and yellow perch, and as the water passed off the country people carried away cartloads of the fish, which were left floundering.

Jack was hunting timber land and I was fixed for bear or partridge, it made no difference which. Alligators and moccasins happily did not come into my category, for the temperature was cold enough to keep them torpid. One great comfort of winter hunting in these parts is that none are seen. Northern men are always apprehensive of snakes, though the native Tar Heel often goes barefooted, and don't seem to mind them any more than a pine root hog.

Now, I dare say that very few persons outside of North Carolina ever heard of a Pocoson. The nomenclature of the Eastern Counties is peculiar anyway. Webster's Unabridged laconically defines it to be "a swamp, a marsh," but this is only half the story. Besides, swamp and marsh are two entirely different things. In some minds swamps are inevitably associated with bogs and mire, whereas Carolina swamps invariably rest on a sub-stratum of white sea sand or shell rock. A marsh is a grass meadow or wet savanna bordering the creeks and sounds, with few, if any, trees upon it, while a swamp indicates always a heavy growth of timber, and is not necessarily wet. Pocosons are elevated swamps with the natural growth of swamps. They are not alluvial nor subject to overflow, and they comprise not only swamp and marsh, but large areas of arable land as well, often interspersed with ponds and catch-basins. The soil is a rich vegetable mould, and is practically inexhaustible, as a century of continued cultivation proves. If the reader will refer to my "Sportsman's Gazetteer and General Guide," edition of 1877, he will read what follows about this particular tract:

"To go to the lake region [of Craven county] take the cars at Newbern, on the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad, 18 miles distant. In the vicinity of Hancock is a heavily-wooded country, consisting of vast pine uplands and swamps, where gum, maple, and other trees grow in dense profusion. Five miles from the station is Lake Ellis, a round lake of about three miles in diameter, and nearly connected with it are four or five other sheets of water. Some of these lakes are open water, others are grown up with grass, like Lake Ellis, through which a punt can be easily pushed. These lakes are the resort of thousands of wild geese, black ducks and mallards, very few of any other kind being found there. The dry swamp, known as Long Lake, to the south and east of the above chain of ponds, is an excellent place to hunt for bears, wildcats and panthers. The pine ridges in that vicinity offer excellent deer hunting."

The foregoing is a very fair description of a Pocoson in a general way, and it also very nearly represents the present condition of the tract as it appears to-day. There has been very little change since 1877, though many old fields which were under cultivation have reverted to jungle or loblolly, and large portions of Lake Ellis which were once sown to rice are now permanently under water and overgrown with crab grass—conditions which have certainly diminished the number of wildfowl, deer and other game which used to resort there to feed. However, the owner, Mr. James A. Bryan, who is president of the First National Bank of Newbern, promises to sow five hundred acres to rice the present year, in the hope of restoring the old prestige. At present there is very little hunting in the forest or open except by permit. Survey lines show that the main tract comprises 57,450 acres, exclusive of water areas; and taken all in all, for accessibility, proximity to creature comforts, and variety and quantity of game, it affords one of the finest sporting grounds in the entire State. That portion of it included in its hydrographic basin and comprising four lakes and 1,800 acres of land, is admirably adapted for a club, requiring not a tithe of what has been spent upon Blooming Grove Park in Pennsylvania to make it equally desirable; and it can be bought for about the same price per acre originally paid by the Park Association. Since its earlier cultivation over $25,000 have been expended in canals and ditches alone, which cross the tract at frequent intervals; and wherever earth has been thrown out rank growths of brambles and briers spring up, which afford an iron-clad shelter for quail.

During a couple of days in January Mr. J. H. Shotwell's party, from Stroudsburg, Pa., bagged 40 quail, 30 woodcock, a deer, and plenty of robins, doves, meadow larks and gray, black and fox squirrels. Larks and doves fly in flocks of hundreds, and are a nuisance on the pea patches in planting time. While Mr. Jack's party was out we picked up enough mallards to keep the pot agoing during the entire week's outing. Dr. Fox, of Philadelphia, has had a snug shooting box on the northern border of Little Lake for three years past, and has always managed, in a happy-go-lucky sort of way, to keep his camp supplied for weeks at a time with venison and ducks, to say nothing of quantities of fine large terrapin, which he picks off the bottom of the lake near its margin. Croppies, black bass, blue and yellow perch and blue catfish are found in Great Lake and Little Lake, and the Doctor always kept several in corral to meet emergencies.

One distinguished feature of a Pocoson, though not always present, is a shallow lake, or lakes, occupying depressions on the summit of the elevation or watershed, and having no natural outlets. Great Lake, for instance, is 135ft. above the sea level, and its sister lakes are 1 and 2ft. lower, respectively. They are all connected by canals, some of them now dry.

Our course took us straight across the bed of Lake Ellis, which we waded in about 1ft. of water thickly grown up with grass, flanking large open spaces which even now sometimes swarm with mallards; then there was a short haul of a third of a mile to Great Lake, and the boat was launched on an ideal expanse. Its water is pure and transparent, and its bottom of hard white sand. All its indented shores are cinctured with a heavy growth of pine and cypress, and embosomed in bright-leaved evergreens in great variety. Such a display of winter foliage was hardly ever seen in an arboretum or botanical garden. There were live oaks and stately magnolias of eight varieties, three kinds of holly brilliant with red berries, red bay, yopon, olive, laurel, yellow jasmine, cherokee rose, three kinds of bamboo vine, gall berry in blue spangles, cranberry, ivy, fetter foot, creeping huckleberry, woodbine, honeysuckle, rhododendron, sand myrtle, wintergreen, flowering moss, mock orange, sarsaparilla and parasitic moss and pendent mistletoe clinging to the branches, all of them evergreens, simulating summer in midwinter in the most captivating manner. Everywhere the shore of the lake is indented by little coves which reach back under the overhanging foliage where the ducks gather to feed, and here the hunter, silently and covertly paddling his skiff along the margin, with one barrel puts them to flight, and with the other shoots them on the wing. It seems unfair to disturb them in their seclusion and take them unawares, and sad indeed it is that bowers so fragrant and fair to behold should be so fateful to the feathered race. As brother Jack apostrophized in an unguarded moment without respect to Cowper:

> "Oh, happy shades! to me unblessed!
> Friendly to peace, but not to me;
> How ill the shades that offer rest,
> And ducks that cannot rest, agree!"

I would dwell in that lonely hermitage as trustfully as a duck, with no other occupation than to study and enumerate its lovely flora, of which it is said that no less than 1,800 varieties (of trees, plants and shrubs) bloom here in March, April and May. A natural growth of such a composite character, many of them bearing berries, pods and burrs which remain on all winter, would tend to foster game in great abundance and variety, and certainly there is every indication of its presence. Trails, tracks and paths traverse the woods, the margins of lakes and open savannas in all directions. Roosting places and nests of wildfowl are seen on every hand, and along the water sides are otter slides and muskrat homes, mink burrows and alligator holes. And if such testimony be not sufficient, there is an up-country journal which has just happened to mention that a certain firm in Goldsboro recently shipped 10,000 rabbit skins in two days, besides having in stock 8,000 opossum, beaver, mink, raccoon and muskrat skins.

Cormorants, ospreys, hawks and eagles nest all around Great Lake in large numbers, as many as twenty nests being observed together. Kingfishers and herons make it their chosen homes. Turkeys range throughout the swamps. Bruin has his lair in their densest recesses. Deer are numerous on the pine ridges between Little Lake and Long Lake, and here and there, on eligible places, hunters put up ladders, where they can sit in wait and shoot them as they pass to and fro. It seems to be easy to start a deer at any time in any part of the Pocoson, and a hound is no sooner put down than he begins to give tongue. Several deer were killed while we were on the premises. Once Mundine was out after ducks. The moon had gone down, and he descended from his perch in the tuft of a pine and started for home. No sooner had he got fairly under way than he heard stealthy rustling noises behind him. More than once he felt a slight twitch upon his arm. It seems he had forgotten to untie the long rope which he had fastened to his gun to haul it up with to his perch, but he didn't know it at the time, and his apprehensions became living dread realities. He broke for the shallow water along the margin of the lake, but the varmint still pursued him. He took to the woods, and the evil presence was there. Finally he dropped his gun in dismay, and reaching his skiff paddled desperately for home, where he arrived duly, much disconcerted and torn. The next day, while looking for his abandoned gun, the tell-tale rope gave the "snap" away, and that is how Mundine came to tell us this thrilling story of the Pocoson, but it took him longer than it has taken me to write it.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

SPORTSMEN OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

A FEW days since while cleaning my gun I looked through the polished barrels to see whether they had became pitted by recent use, and unconsciously laid them down and wondered what was the condition of the barrels of some of my old muzzleloaders. I thought of how long it used to take me to remove the nipples, wash the barrels with hot water, wipe dry until the last rag came out without a stain, and putting on the old green baize covers lay them away for the next hunt. From my guns my mind naturally reverted to my old dogs; and Dash, Sport, Snap, Milo, Juno and many others appeared to my vision as in a panorama. Their many fine points and good qualities loomed up as if it were but yesterday; and caused the blood to course through my veins with unusual vigor. Continuing my reverie, I thought of the old-time gentlemen who used to instruct and caution me as to how my gun should be carried, how to load and to get over fences, with many other directions equally pertinent. I thought of the genial and kind-hearted old Commodore Jones, who resides about twelve miles from Washington, in Fairfax county., Va. His farm was in a good game country and the Commodore frequently added to his table by his gun such game as was in season. He had a receipt for cooking a ham, which as nearly as I can remember is as follows: Soak for two days, scrape well, wrap and tie up in a crash towel, simmer for twelve hours, remove grease, and just before taking from fire add some sherry wine and some good cider; let it remain in the liquor until next day; unwrap and serve cold, with a spoon beginning at the butt. His whisky he aged by taking to sea with him on his many voyages.

W. W. Seaton, a former mayor of Washington, and one of the editors of the old *National Intelligencer*, was fond of shooting, and being of noble English descent used to make occasional trips to Europe for the sport, and would bring on his return some fine dogs. He also did much shooting in Maryland and Virginia. "Seaton's Garden" was a square of ground situated in the northern section of this city, and it was there that he raised his dogs. Getting an order from him for a pup, once I disgusted his old gardener by taking the best one in the lot.

John F. Webb, father of ex Commissioner Webb, having been raised in the South was very fond of his gun and dogs, and it was he who gave me my first dog. It was under peculiar circumstances. My father had purchased me a gun, and as we were going home, stopped at Odd Fellows, Hall, Mr. Webb's place of business. While there the body of a young man was carried by, he having killed himself accidentally while hunting. My father immediately ordered me to take the gun back, but Mr. Webb plead hard for me and clinched the matter by saying "Let the boy have his gun and I will give him a dog." This he did, and thus I got both gun and dog.

James H. Marr, a former chief clerk in the Post Office Department, and who was pensioned by act of Congress, was an enthusiastic sportsman and did not give up his hunting until compelled by age. He was a kind-hearted gentleman and was fond of a joke. This is told of him: A certain postmaster-general was much annoyed by a persistent applicant for office, and turned him over to his first assistant, who referred him to Mr. Marr. Mr. Marr told him there was no vacancy, and the applicant was put off from time to time by this plea. One day he rushed hurriedly into Mr. Marr's room saying, "Now, Mr. Marr, there is a vacancy, for the body of one of your clerks has just been dragged out of the canal down by the market. I saw the body when they pulled it out." "My dear sir," gravely responded Mr. Marr, "I am sorry, but the place has been already filled by the man who saw him fall in."

Judge Bibb, a former Secretary of the Treasury, was an inveterate fisherman and a good rifle shot. Many old residents will remember him for his peculiarities, one of which was his wearing the old style of knee breeches and silk stockings. He resided in Georgetown just below the convent, and at his death he was possessed of several hundred dollars worth of fishing tackle, in which he took much pride. It is related of him that while he was secretary, his messenger, a man named Pettit, used to favor an applicant for office by admitting him to the

Secretary's room. One day the Secretary's bell rang violently and on Pettit's making his appearance he said, "Pettit, that man wants a messenger's place, and if he comes in here again he will get it."

Sir Edward Crampton, British Minister, who got into trouble about the Crimean war, was a fine looking old gentleman, straight, with a military bearing, and was a familiar figure in Washington along in the forties. Many of the boys will remember seeing him, too, about the locks at the foot of 17th street, and along the canal by Cumberland's boat house, accompanied by his big black Newfoundland dog. His favorite sport while here was trout fishing; and in season he made frequent excursions to the Great Falls of the Potomac in his carriage, drawn by two large bob-tail grays. Leaving his team in charge of "Old Man Dickey," at the falls, he would proceed to Difficult Run, about a mile distant, and seldom failed to return with a good string. It was from him that I first learned that trout could be caught so close to Washington.

Dr. Waring, who lived on E near Seventh, was a keen sportsman, and though he used glasses, seldom failed to bag his bird, and he was also fond of fishing. One day going through the Center Market I detected him and his friend Dr. Marron paying twenty-five to fifty cents to the country people for the privilege of pulling a few feathers from the chickens' tails to make flies with. Upon my saying that they could purchase the chicken for what they were paying for the feathers they immediately suggested that we go and take something, and we did. The two doctors undertook to cut off my dog Milo's tail in a scientific manner, and after much struggling with the poor brute the doctor's coachman performed the operation with a sharp hatchet with a promptness that surprised them.

Here a scratch and a whine at my door aroused me from my reverie, and Dell and myself were soon on the way to Bailey's boat house. Dell for a romp with the dogs and I to discuss the probabilities of a good hunting season for the next year. TOM MARRON.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WILDFOWL IN TEXAS.—III.

[*Concluded from page 195.*]

THE next morning Will V. and I procured some shrimp and small minnows, and with our light bass rods and silk lines gave the fish another trial, and by noon we had ten bass ranging from 1¼ to 10lbs., one croaker of about 5lbs., and six channel cats, the smallest of which I could just readily hold at arm's length—probably 20lbs. in weight, while the largest would reach 35 at least.

My luck ran to cats, and when one was hooked no course was open except to tire him down, and frequently this would take a half hour or more to accomplish.

Selecting what fish we could use, the remainder were given to the fishermen who had been seining, and who secured a hundred averaging about 7lbs.

While on the bays, without local knowledge of the proper fishing grounds, it would be surprising if we had caught many fish, and in fact we did not try except when becalmed or in some bayou where we might be camped. In the bay of Espiritu Santo we caught a fine mess of spotted salt-water trout (weakfish), and in Avansas Bay took sixty-three fish in about two hours, mostly silver trout, and the remainder hogfish. This hogfish, so called, has much the shape of a kingfish, but the coloring is different; it is an excellent table fish. Crabs we caught in abundance, and turtles abound, both green and terrapin; but we were not fortunate enough to find the winter grounds.

That silvery reward of patience, plus many good dollars and more or less skill, the tarpon, greatly abounds, but is seldom fished for, and fulfils no apparent purpose except it may be that when some able skipper has a party of tenderfeet on board, taking them to the future deep-water port of the Southwest, and the tarpon are breaking lively, he may with sedate countenance relate the tale of how "one of them fish jumped clean over his sloop, and that close hauled at the time it went right through the mainsail," or possibly he may aver that it knocked a drummer overboard. It depends somewhat on the skipper and considerably on the class of passengers what the tale will be, for the tarpon in Texas is just as worthy as his brother in Florida to adorn a tale either of fact or fiction.

We were told at Matagorda that ducks had been scarce for some three weeks before our arrival, but that we would find them in plenty further west. As we neared Trespalacia Point we found many ducks, geese and myriads of snipe, in size from the oxeye to the curlew, as well as bittern, quocks, and blue, white and pink herons. We killed a few yellow-shanks in fine condition, and expected a feast; but the flavor was altogether too rank for our palates, probably arising from a too exclusive diet of small shrimp, which cover every flat. We were not satisfied with this experience of bay birds. Several brown-backed snipe (*Scolopax noveboracensis*) were killed and cooked *secundum artem* (that means we knew how to do it); but they also were a complete failure.

On the mainland shores of the bays are to be found many brackish flats, and on these jacksnipe were extremely plentiful, it being nothing uncommon to spring three or four couples simultaneously, and to see flying wisps containing twenty or upward.

During our chartless but not aimless cruising, we reached in a thick mist a beautiful motte at the entrance of Carancahua Bay, where we were kept two days on account of a severe norther.

On the previous night the coons had stolen a nice bunch of ducks, which had been carefully hung out of reach as we supposed, and a reserved piece of bacon, reducing our supply to a few onions and a scanty supply of flour.

The norther came in at daylight, and we were treated to the grandest exhibition of the flight of wildfowl that I ever expect to see. Swan, geese, duck, snipe and all varieties of shore fowl were on the move, and commenced to raft at the leeward edge of a sedgy marsh about one-half mile from us. Selecting stands, we expected to soon kill all required, and on my own part I wanted a goose for a change, and did not take advantage of several good shots offered by passing ducks.

A sharp appetite dictating a move, and having heard several shots, my steps were directed to camp and breakfast, expecting to find Will V. with plenty of meat. He was at camp, but without the meat, for his ambition had also been for a goose; and our breakfast, like the preceding supper and dinner, consisted of slapjacks and coffee.

After our scanty meal an attempt was made to get our boat afloat, for the water receded at once with the norther, but the mud was unfathomable just beyond the stern, so the continually augmenting raft of birds was safe from any attempts at disturbance.

Occasional flocks of geese and ducks would fly over the most, but always out of reach, and even a covey of quail kept themselves so well covered in the brush that we could not get a shot at one of them.

About noon I determined to reach the upland along the north shore of the point, and discovered at the head of the cove some ducks sunning on a sand spit within possible gun shot from shore. The position marked, a long detour was made through mud and water, and on approaching the shore a small shell reef with some scattering sedge gave fair cover, and careful scrutiny showed the ducks undisturbed. With the wind full in my face, and blowing nearly a gale, stalking was an easy matter, and the reef was reached without a duck's suspicions being aroused.

It was a beautiful sight. A large flock of widgeon, with their white pates and glossy plumage glistening in the sun. Many had heads tucked under wings, others with a leg and wing extended seemed to be absorbing the sunshine, while a few were preening and dressing their feathers. I own up to a pot shot pure and simple, without excuse except that we were out of meat, and besides I only shot the 12-gauge once (that is to kill), for I also own up to a miss at the second shot, with the excuse that the smoke from the first blew back so I could not see. What a scurrying, fluttering and whistling commotion as the survivors left the fatal spot, rudely awakened from their dreaming siesta. Hurrying on the spit I shot three cripples that were making out to deep water, a fourth getting away, and then gathered up my spoils, an even dozen that made a heavy back load before camp was reached.

Will V. was absent from camp, and when found was industriously gathering oysters, but left his occupation on being told that I had a duck. I purposely allowed him to reach camp first and have time to look around, and was rewarded by his characteristic expression of, "Did you get 'em all?" A "nice" meal followed, according to Will V., and "nice" describes everything, from merely pretty to the sublime, as used by Will V.'s best girl, so why should I be hunting around for adjectives.

The remainder of the day was spent in watching the immense raft of wildfowl, and trying to count the swans, which were conspicuous by their whiteness. Over 100 could be counted, and probably we did not see one-half, as the raft extended a long distance.

The next morning a few geese were flying, but we did not secure any, although Will V. made a most beautiful double miss just as I was calling him to breakfast, and afterward excused the shot, as we had plenty of game.

While at a stand after breakfast enjoying the genial warmth of the sunshine, six swans arose from the raft and started directly toward me. An apparent leader swerved to the right, but the remaining five kept their direct course and presented as fine an overhead shot as could be wished. No pot-shooting this time, for at the instant of explosion I was certain the shot was effective, and refrained from a second shot although the range was easy. The beautiful bird, with closed wings, struck the ground with a shock, apparently jarring the whole motte, for it was extremely fat and heavy, life entirely extinct. It was my first and only swan, and with its capture alone I felt full content, taking considerable pride in the achievement, feeling excusable for the hour spent in examination and admiration of its snow-white plumage and graceful proportions.

Unfortunately it was impossible to ship the specimen to where it could be mounted, and an attempt on my part to take off the skin was a dismal failure, for the whole body was covered with fat at least one-half inch thick, impossible to remove from the skin without soiling the down and feathers. The flesh was good eating, free from any strong taste, for this fowl at least had been a strict vegetarian, as proved by a rigid examination.

During the trip we saw many swan, notably at Cedar Bayou and Black Jack Peninsula, and could have killed several of them, but it seemed like wanton destruction to slay such majestic objects of creation unless compelled by necessity or with a laudable desire for investigation.

The wind lulled somewhat during the afternoon, and after unloading our boat completely, we carried it across the point and started up Carancahua Bay, but did not reach a ranch until nearly noon the next day, being impeded by a head wind, and finding our camp-fire so comfortable in the morning that an early start was out of the question.

At a ranch we found only the foreman, who, being lonesome, would gladly have kept us for a day or two; but after a chat—in which he told us of the fine sport with ducks earlier in the season, verified by two woolsacks filled with feathers—we exchanged some of our ducks for flour, syrup and salt and embarked.

The foreman also told us of a neighbor, who, having killed some seventy odd ducks which he thought would not justify taking time to market, had dressed and dry-salted them, as is usually done with bacon. They were pronounced very fine eating by our informant who had tried them.

A splendid sail down the bay followed, enlivened by driving up large flocks of sprigtails and widgeon and many white and Canada geese. Bluebills, here called black duck, would allow us to approach within a few yards, but they escaped unharmed, for while they are very fat, ducks of better quality were too abundant.

Night overtaking us, we encamped at a motte of salt cedars on the long sandy point dividing Matagorda and Lavaca bays, well protected from the cold wind blowing, and piling the drift wood high tried to rival the beacon light shining out bright and clear at intervals from the lighthouse broad before us.

In a morning ramble we found a freshwater pond where good shooting was had, where some reader of FOREST AND STREAM has probably visited, for I found on the bank of the pond a first-class waterproof canvas coat, practically new, with a dozen or more 12-g. Ely gas-tight and Kynoch shells, loaded by Von L. & D., of N. Y., with E.C. powder, also several 20-g. shells in the pockets. The shells and a box of safety matches were in perfect condition, although a rain had fallen since the coat was left. I am greatly indebted to the loser and return him my sincere thanks, but if this article should reach his eye I hope he will have the kindness to explain why he cut the buttons from a new coat, for every button was wanting, even to the back button supporting the game pockets.

On Dec. 18 we arrived at Port Lavaca and remained until the next morning, bestowing our valuable patronage at supper and breakfast at a restaurant where the meals where at a stipulated price, and although the holidays were at hand with increased trade, there is no doubt that the month of December would show a deficit at that establishment, for these were the only shore meals we had taken during the trip, and our previous gormandizing on ducks, oysters, fish, etc., had only improved our capacity for home-made bread and beef.

During the winter several paragraphs have appeared in FOREST AND STREAM concerning shooting and shipment of large numbers of canvasbacks from this point. The shipments have been large and the shooting may have been extraordinary, but instead of the ducks being all canvasbacks it is questionable if 3 per cent. were of that variety.

Port Lavaca is probably one of the best points reached by rail on the coast for the sportsman, but the hunting facilities offered are very scanty. A good sailboat can be secured, but nothing better than a boat's yawl and a few battered decoys for a ducking outfit. All the successful shooting is done at fresh-water ponds, which are to be found at several places well known to the local boatmen.

Leaving Port Lavaca, fully provisioned, we forced our little boat against a heavy wind and sea down the bay, passing the old town of Indianola, which was destroyed by an overflow some years ago, and about 4 P.M. reached Broad Bayou and passed into the Bay of Espiritu Santo, rejoiced to find ourselves in quiet waters after the rough buffeting we had received, for the day had been miserably chilly and the salt spray could not be avoided.

A good camp-fire, a lemon tempered with water, sugar and spirits and a hearty supper soon equalized temperatures, and with pipes aglow we laughed at the wiseacres who had predicted we could not make it down the bay with our little craft and advised us to take a tow, as a schooner was going our way.

A week of exploration followed, visiting the numerous islands, reefs, bays, coves and dugouts of Espiritu Santo and San Antonio bays. Swan, geese and ducks were very abundant and bay birds of all varieties swarmed on the flats, while fish and oysters were plenty. On some of the islands, especially Matagorda and St. Joseph, deer and turkey are found, but while we saw numerous tracks we did not come up with any of them.

These bays being shallow and full of feed, are unquestionably the best ducking grounds on the coast, and being a long distance from any shipping point are little disturbed by market-hunters. We were, of course, lost in the maze of islands and reefs, but really that was the most enjoyable part of the whole, for we had plenty of provisions and any place that looked inviting we visited, and if time had not to be considered, would have been pleased to remain lost all winter.

On the day before Christmas we entered Aransas Bay, making a camp within sight of the town of Rockport and near a raft of untold thousands of sprigtails, which we had a desire to sample.

During a part of the night the wind blew a promising gale from the S.E., but Christmas morning opened dead calm; and on attempting to leave we did not get two hundred yards from shore, but lay becalmed under a sun fervent as August. About 10 A. M. a roaring was heard, at first supposed to be caused by a railroad train; but we were soon aware of what was coming, and lowering sail were pulling lustily for a sheltering point, which we reached before the norther broke on us.

It was a glorious sight; the water, which had been like a mirror, was in a few minutes white with foam, and huge waves were breaking like the surf on the windward side of the point. The raft of ducks was instantly scattered, and the air was filled with the flying squadrons seeking shelter. Gulls went screaming and laughing before the gale, and even the sedate pelicans, which had been guarding a sandy spit, were forced to spread their snowy pinions and seek some quiet haven.

A genuine Texas norther is extremely vivifying and exhilarating, especially to persons in good health; but we had experienced too many of them since commencing our trip to enjoy it as a novelty, particularly in such an exposed situation.

Happily the norther only last twenty-four hours, and we arrived at Rockport the next day in season to purchase a few necessary articles and get a good start down the bay, for we were curious to view the great deep-water port of the Southwest before finishing our trip.

Nothing need be said in regard to deep-water projects, for the Boards of Trade at Rockport and Corpus Christi will give all the data required by any one, as well as full information regarding the resources and prospects of this country; but we carried out and proved correct a long-formed idea of mine, that good fishing could be had in the deep water, for we had glorious sport with silver trout, caught where probably no one had ever fished before.

On the return trip to Rockport we stopped on an island which is being put into cultivation, and formed the acquaintance of Professor H. P. Attwater, who happened to be visiting there, and were invited to meet him at his museum, for he has now a large collection, and is constantly adding to it, of the products and curiosities of this section, ultimately intended for the World's Fair. All the cereals, grasses, fruits, vegetables, soils, clays, sands, etc., as well as the game—beast, fowl and fish—will have their appropriate places showing the vast range of production and possibilities of this famed section of country.

The Professor was pleased with our boat, and as we were desirous of taking some visible remembrance of our trip back to the interior, an exchange for some unique and valuable curiosities in the way of shells, corals, etc., was effected, and our trip by water was at an end.

Prof. Attwater is a sportsman as well as a collector, affable and desirous of pleasing, and any person desirous of trying a shooting or fishing trip to Texas waters will find him ready to answer any reasonable inquiries, if he can spare time, and the recipient is assured he will not be grinding any little private axe, for the Professor is engaged under the auspices of the S. A. & A. P. R. R, and has no connection with any hotel, boatman or guide.

Our personal appearance after a six weeks' cruise in a small boat was disreputable to say the least of it; but a valise of clothing received by express provided change of raiment, and a bath and shave worked wonders, so much

so that at a hotel where we had registered before the change we were invited to register again—but then all hotel clerks have not the same powers of memory.

We remained at Rockport nearly a week, for the strike on the S. A. & A. P. R. R. was on, and no information could be obtained from the outside world either by wire or mail, and then went to Corpus Christi by sail boat, from which point trains had commenced running, and returned home greatly regretting that the uncertain enforced waiting had not been spent in another short cruise on the beautiful Aransas Bay.

Probably not many readers of the FOREST AND STREAM are so much enamored with hunting and nature that they would care for a trip in which the necessary labor of cooking, rowing and caring for camp would have to be performed hy themselves, but that need not deter them from coming to Texas, for there are plenty of boatmen to be found for a water trip, or teamsters with outfits who will attend to camp details.

The season for ducks lasts from Octoher until April, for apparently the ducks in their annual migrations do not linger in the ponds and streams during the flight, as was usual some years ago, but at once seek the points where they are comparatively unmolested.

Visitors should bring with them (at least some of the first ones) good gunning skiffs, decoys and hip boots, as nothing suitable will be found here, and these articles should be easily disposed of before returning, or stored for another trip which would likely be made.

Practically all grounds are free to the hunter, especially if in large pastures, for inclosures of 2,000 acres or more are excepted from the laws in regard to "posting," and it is only near large towns that the signs "pOSTEd," so ohnoxious, especially to the stranger, are found.

AUSTIN, Texas. J. V. B.

Natural History.

CATCHING WILD ANIMALS.—III.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

[*Continued from Page 195.*]

A DAY or two after getting the antelope, Dolph and I went out again. I had left some one to look after the animals at home, which required pretty constant attention. We went up on Specimen Divide again, and watched some antelope a while, but could not find any young with them. We had Fisher and a pack outfit, so I devoted my attention to elk. I looked the country over with field-glass, and discovered several bands and lone animals. Away up on Specimen Ridge at the head of Spring Creek Basin, I could see three cows that did not move far from where they were when I first saw them, so I concluded they had calves, and to watch them, if I could not find calves by less climbing.

Close hy I found two bands of elk, so we went to a high point where we could command a view of all. There we ate lunch, smoked and rested for two hours, keeping close watch of the elk all the time. I had seen two of the cows in the basin go to quaking asp groves, stay there a while and then come out and feed. It was a very difficult climb to get to them, at least 2,000ft. higher than where we were, and to make the trip the proper way we had to go over a mile west, before we commenced to ascend, but feeling sure of success, I determined to try it. I had seen a small bunch of cows, near where our trail ran. These I thought good to practice on, to see how close we could ride to them. We crossed a bit of a creek then, keeping a low knoll between us and the game, we rode very close to them before we had to expose ourselves at all. Even then there were a few small quaking asps handy, so we rode slowly forward and were within 20yds. of them before they saw us. They were all lying down sleeping. Seeing no young ones, we turned to the right to pass them. We were now so close that I could have killed any one of them with a revolver. They were too astonished at first to run.

We rode on about 50yds. further to the crest of a creek bench. Just under the edge of the slope was a hand of ten antelope. We were close on them before they saw us. I was as much surprised as they were, hut looked them over carefully for kids. They were all full grown. They walked slowly up the bank, while we sat on our horses, the dogs standing there staring at them. When they reached the bench they only ran a few rods before they turned and faced us. We continued on our course, starting up two more bands, but did not get within 100yds. of either. One band of seven took the old game trail we intended to follow up to the top of the ridge. They made much hetter time going to the top than we did. This trail is a very old one, wide and deep, and can be seen for miles. Any one passing along the Cooke City wagon road—a mile distant—always notices it.

We rode up slowly. To our right was the celehrated fossil forest, standing among the green timber. Sometimes there will he seen a petrified and living fir tree side by side, one can scarcely tell them apart a distance off. We saw a few lone elk in this timber, hut none of them petrified, though one stood still so long watching us climb that I was in hopes he would turn to stone, so that there would be another attraction for those tourists who are never satisfied.

As we came to the last part of our climb, I saw one of the cows we were after chasing a bunch of antelope away from the quaking asp grove, where she had her calf cached. She would make a short run in amoug them, scattering them in all directions. She appeared to be trying to strike them down with her feet; they would run off a ways and then unite on the trail. When she had got them well away she turned and walked back toward the grove. We soon reached a grove, looked it over carefully, without result, then went to the next; Dolph to the left and I to the right.

We had not gone far before Dolph called "Here's one," and got off his horse. I told him to wait until I came up. He paid no attention to what I said, but started to pick it up. He had on a pair of woollen mittens much too large for him, and the first time the calf made a struggle it slipped through his hands, and away it went down the steep mountain side, bawling with fright, much like a domestic calf, only in a higher key. Bobby started with it, thinking she was going to have a splendid race, a trick she had learned at home. I followed on after it as fast as my horse could go down hill, until the ground hecame too steep, then off my horse and away down the mountain at a breakneck pace. As the calf disappeared in a grove of fir timber Bobby stopped at my call. The calf had heen running very clumsily, its legs flying ahout in the most awkward way. At every jump I expected to see it fall. I ran on down through the grove, the dogs and Dolph following, on into the open ground on the other side, hut saw nothing of the calf. We hunted the ground over carefully, went down to the creek bottom, but found nothing there. I was sure it had not stopped in the grove, because I was too close after it. It was useless to try to get the dogs to hunt it up. They could not smell it, even if it were under their noses. Once out of their sight they would have walked all round it without noticing it. Concluding that I would call that a lost calf, I started hack for my saddle horse. I was completely winded, and could not get up the hill faster than a very slow walk. What made it worse was that I had had my run for nothing. I was making a direct line for the pony, and was passing the grove through which the calf ran, when I saw something red under the last one of the small firs; turning aside to get a better look at it, I saw some spots on it. Enough! I had found the calf or another one. Its head was close to the tree trunk, and had it been a large tree I would have passed it by thinking it was a large root. If it was the same calf, as I think it was, it had turned to the left and cached itself very quickly. I walked along as though I were going to pass it, until I could make sure, and then made a grab for a hindleg, which I secured. He struggled a good deal, but I would not let go, and soon had him quiet with a rope around his neck. Then I carried him in my arms to where the saddle horses were.

I left the calf tied to a sage brush, sent Dolph after Fisher, while I jumped on Dandy to ride up to the place where I thought I might find one more calf. I rode back and forth through the grove until I saw the calf, a large one, in a hunch of small dry quaking asps. Riding out of the grove, I dropped my bridle rein, got a small rope and started for the calf. It was in a difficult place for me to reach it, and I was sure that it would start up long before I got near, unless I was very careful. Once on

CALF ELK.

From a photograph by E. Hofer.

its feet I had small hope of ever getting hold of it. I walked zig-zag up to within six feet, when I saw it making a motion as if it would run, and I saw that my only chance was to dive head first through the dry brush. Through I went, tumbling along, smashing the dry twigs and limbs. The calf started, but I fortunately got my hand on one hind foot, and as soon as it found I had it, it lay down again. I was slightly disfigured by a deep cut under one eye, a gash two inches long on the back of my left hand and a hat with the rim torn off, but this had saved my eye. My "shaps" had protected my legs. I did not care for torn clothing, I had secured the calf, and the cuts would soon heal with a little pitch for salve. When I got my rope around its neck, and out of the brush, I looked up, my attention being attracted by a noise I had heard when I was in the bush. There was the old cow coming after her calf. She was followed by a two-year-old heifer. She looked ugly. Every hair stood on end and pointed forward. The calf cried in answer to her call. She came up once within twenty feet, and I think had I been there without a dog or horse she would have attacked me. She ran hack and forth, calling for the calf, hut it could not come, and the heifer getting frightened ran up the hill, and at last the cow followed. Poor thing, I disliked to deprive her of her little one, when she showed so much distress, hut I wanted calves and thought it was just as well hers as another's. This calf was a heifer, quite two weeks old, large and strong. The other was a bull, the only male we had caught.

Dolph now came up, so I had him hold the calf while I went to a snow bank just ahove to wash the blood from my face and hands. By this time I looked as though I had heen in a nest of wildcats. The cow came back and hung around just above me, calling again for her young. This made me feel uncomfortable, so I hurried away with the calf. We were on such steep ground that I did not try to pack the calves on the horse, but led them down the mountain. We had our hands full with them and the horses. On the first favorahle piece of ground I stopped the outfit. Not having the panniers I took a long strip of canvas and made a bag-like arrangement at each end, threw this across the saddles, put the calves in gunny sacks, then in the bag, an elk on either side. As one cannot lash a live animal with the diamond hitch, I had to invent a hitch to hold the canvas in place. Besides this, one calf was twenty pounds heavier than the other. I packed the large one high, the other low, so that they would balance properly. It took half an hour to get them on Fisher. Then home we started, Fisher presenting a comical appearance. He looked like a horse with three heads, one large and two small ones. The large calf's neck was 'way out of the sack so that its head stuck up in the air. The other calf put his head across Fisher's neck very soon, hut the big one rode almost home before she would rest her neck on the horse's. Fisher paid no attention to their familiarity but jogged along as unconcerned as usual. About dark we reached home with this addition to our family, which was about as large as I could properly provide for, Mr. Yancey having but three cows and only a part of their milk to spare from his own wants. When we released the calves in the pen Bobby came in to see her old friend, but she came near getting killed in response to her offers of friendship. One of the calves jumped on her with all four feet, and commenced to dance on her; I pushed it away, when Bobby escaped. After that I could not coax her inside the gate.

In handling the elk, antelope and deer one had to be very careful not to grasp them by the hair. It takes but a little to hurt them severely. Yet they are tough and will stand a lot of hard usage of the proper kind; but one must not pull their hair. About this time our first elk died. The change of milk was the cause.

One evening Mr. Yancey came in from a fishing trip and said that there were some young foxes about a mile from the house. Next day we went out armed with sacks and a pick and shovel. Upon investigation of their quarters, we found they had but one entrance to their den. This we filled with rocks, after getting the direction in which the hole led with a long willow. Then we dug down to the hole where the end of the stick was. By shoving the stick along, we located the turns, plugged the new hole, and sunk an open cut lare enough to take in a considerable length of hole when we should reach it. By changing off we made good progress, and in a little while could hear the foxes digging, too. While I was cleaning out some dirt I had picked loose my heel broke through into the den, and looking down there I saw a bit of red-gray hair. Taking a gunny sack, we carefully worked around until we had pulled out a young fox, and in a short time we had three. We cleaned the hole, but could not find more, old or young. They were bright-eyed little fellows, gray and black, with a tinge of red. They would open their mouths and cough at us, showing quite an array of very fine sharp teeth. We carried them home and shut them up in a wire-covered box. When any one was about they would neither eat nor drink, but would fight and make considerable noise over their food when no one was looking. We put a chain on one and fastened him to the corner of the house. He was very quiet during the day, but lively and noisy enough at night, barking a greater part of the time. E. HOFER.

EAGLES AND THEIR NESTS.—*Editor Forest and Stream*: In his article on the bald eagle, published in your last issue, Captain Bendire quotes from Dr. Wm. L. Ralph, as follows: "I not only saw them (*i.e.*, these noble birds) in great numbers, but found, with the help of an assistant, nearly one hundred occupied nests, and took thirty-five sets of eggs. I concluded from the great number of deserted nests found, that they must have been more abundant formerly, and on inquiry among the inhabitants, found this to have heen the case. From what I could learn, these birds invariably lay two eggs, as I never found a larger set, and where I found a single egg, it was always fresh. One peculiarity of the bald eagle that I have never noticed in other birds of prey is, that when a pair are robbed of their eggs or young, they will not lay again until the next season." One of these days, some one will he wondering where the rest of "these noble birds" have vanished; and for his satisfaction, I am glad that Dr. Ralph is on record as having taken thirty-five sets of eggs. What under the canopy of heaven any man wanted of so many sets of eagle's eggs, only the man himself can tell. But up our way it is a crime to take even one eagle's egg, except it be for strictly scientific purposes, and the exception is so hedged about with safeguards against abuse, that he who should take such a number of the eggs of this noble bird, would be deprived of his collector's certificate hy any self-respecting society of natural history which should have issued the same to him, and probably would be punished by the authorities whose duty it is to enforce the game law. Dr. Ralph has accounted for the decrease in the number of bald eagles in the vicinity which he visited. If two or three persons had visited the spot before him and done as he did, well might the number have decreased. I wonder if he realizes that he is responsible for a decrease of just seventy of "these noble birds," the season after his wholesale rohbery of their nests? These so-called scientific collectors had better be called off, and the eagle and a few other birds given a chance. Perhaps some scientific person will tell us just how much and wherein science has been benefited by this and other similar depredations among the nests of the "noble birds."—F. D. HALL.

BLUEBIRDS IN NEW JERSEY.—New York, March 3.—While out snowshoeing yesterday I was rather surprised to see a number of hluehirds, and their pleasant and familiar note seemed strangely out of keeping with the winter landscape. By the way, it seems queer that within twelve miles of New York we should have excellent sleighing and the best snowshoeing and tobogganing we have had since the great hlizzard.—WAKEMAN HOLBERTON.

Words of Appreciation.

I WANT to congratulate you, and especially Mr. Fred Baker, on that photograph of the family of mule deer. It is the most magnificent thing in wild animal photography that I ever saw in my life, and I would a thousand times rather have taken it than have killed a thousand deer with my rifle. You are peculiarly happy in having been able to ornament your first number of the new issue with such a plate. I hope we are to have more of such work.—ERNEST E. THOMPSON (Paris).

OF course I like FOREST AND STREAM extended. I miss—a little—the familiar green tint, but I shall soon become used to the white paper. I am fond of the paper, because I like its tone, and read in it what plain, common health-seekers, like myself, fee like telling one another. That is the only reason for me intruding on its columns; the feeling that after the day's outing is over the boys sit around the fire and chat, and whether we express ourselves in a way to interest one another or not, good will is there to guide observation, if not experience.

Game Bag and Gun.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

NIGGER WOOL SWAMP.

IN eastern Missouri, extending from Poplar Bluff northeast for one hundred miles and from twenty to forty miles wide, is a tract of land so level that but for the fact that part of it is covered by water and part of it is not more than a foot higher than the water, it would be impossible to notice any variation from a true level.

It is covered with a heavy growth of very tall trees, the dryer portion thickly grown with underbrush, and the wet ground thickly covered with coarse grass. It abounds with gray squirrels, turkeys, a large variety of rabbits, ducks in season, and a few deer. It is also a resort for the diamond-back, or timber rattlesnake, and is abundantly stocked with malaria.

One chilly October morning about three years ago, it was my fortune to get out of a warm bed in the sleeper at Poplar Bluff at four o'clock. The only place open at that hour was the bar of the only hotel. At one end of the bar hung the skins of two diomond-back "rattlers," one six and the other six and a half feet long. With them hung the backbone of another one seven and a half feet in length. The barkeeper said they were killed somewhere in the neighborhood; two of them quite recently, by a man living in town. I told him I wanted to see that man, and the barkeeper said he would be round for a drink before breakfast. While we were talking the man came in. He was offered $2 to spend the day trying to show me a snake, $3 if we found one six feet long. "No," said he, "can't go to-day, 'cause its my chill day. Thar's Bill; mebby he mought go." "No," Bill said. "Had a chill yesterday and feel too tired. But stranger, what you wantin' a snake so bad fur?" I told him it was to get the skin. Then the barkeeper offered to sell one of his snake skins for a dollar, but I wanted one of my own killing and did not buy. One man volunteered the information that "thar were slathers uf squirrels out in the swamp, and a feller was purty durned apt to run into a drove of turkeys." The best way to go, was to go out about nine miles on a freight train and back in the evening.

It did not take me long after breakfast to get through with my business and to learn that there was no train going south till night, but that a freight was ready to start through the swamp, and there was barely time to get out gun and shooting coat and get aboard. There was no time to select ammunition, but the coat felt heavy and I got aboard at once. The coat had in its pockets about thirty shells loaded with 8s and one loaded with 4s. Nine miles out the train stopped, and I stepped into the woods. Squirrels were abundant, but the timber was too tall for No. 8 shot. I soon found the best way was to sit at the root of a tree and keep perfectly still till one came within easy range, and in this manner got a fine bag in three hours.

A little after noon I got up on a big log in an open part of the woods to eat my lunch, and afterward was lying on the log half-asleep, when there was a good deal of commotion in the brush some 200yds. away, bringing me to my feet, gun in hand, in a hurry. A moment later a magnificent buck sprang into the open. He was not frightened, but in play was jumping, kicking and throwing his head about. Presently the play stopped and he began to walk slowly toward me, stopping every few feet to nibble at the grass. He evidently had no knowledge of my presence, but he was constantly on the alert. He never took a bite of grass without first putting his nose to it, and then instantly raising his head and looking about. Yet I stood in plain view on a log 4ft. high; not a twig between us. In perhaps ten minutes he had come within 50yds. of me, and was still headed directly toward me. Both barrels were loaded with 8s, but I did not dare to make a motion. So long as I kept perfectly quiet and he did not smell me he might come within 10ft., but one move by me would send him off. About 45yds. away he passed on the other side of a big tree. While his head was behind the tree I got one of the shells out of the gun, and got hold of the one No. 4 shell. Then I stood for five minutes more with the open gun in one hand and the other hand in the coat pocket. Then he passed behind another tree, and I got the shell in and the gun closed, but did not have time to bring it to my shoulder. Any attempt to raise the gun when he could see it would be a failure, for he would be turned before I could shoot, and nothing but a side shot at close range would do with No. 4 shot.

He was now not more than thirty yards away, and I felt more interested in watching and admiring him than in the prospects for killing him. His hair was smooth and glossy, and his eyes looked so bright and lively, and his movements were so light and graceful that he was a veritable beauty. Half a dozen times he seemed to look straight into my eyes, evidently curious as to what I might be, and once or twice a look of suspicion crossed his face.

I now began to realize how painful it was to stand perfectly still for fifteen minutes. Every muscle ached and seemed about to rebel against my will. If the buck held his course he would pass about fifteen feet to one side. There was one more tree that he might pass behind. If he did that the gun could be brought to my shoulder and a killing chance be had. He came right to the tree, rubbed his nose against it and finally went on the other side. When his head appeared from behind the tree the gun was pointing at his eye. I wanted a shot behind the foreleg, but he stopped with only his head and half his neck exposed. Will he come any further? He looks straight at me, and I feel ashamed of the savage instinct that makes me want to kill such an innocent and beautiful creature, and I have about decided not to harm him when suddenly up goes his head, his nostrils are expanded and a look of terror comes in his face; he has scented the danger and in another instant will be off. Instantly the murderous instinct is aroused within me and I pull the trigger. The deer jumps ten feet high, turns round a couple of times in a confused way, recovers himself and in a few seconds is out of sight, no doubt carrying a hundred No. 4 shot in his face and neck, for he was only twenty-seven steps away. I've always regretted shooting at him. If it had dropped him dead it would have seemed too much like cold-blooded murder.

Soon after the deer had gone an owl of unusual size was noticed and a sneak was made for him; although fairly successful in getting a good shot, it was not good enough for 8s to bring him. He was badly hurt and did not fly far, but when followed would keep out of the way. After a good many short flights his wounds proved too much for him, and another easy shot brought him down. During the chase he had flown in various directions, and I had thought of nothing but following him, so when I picked him up I hardly knew which way to go. The clouds were so thick that there was no telling where the sun was and there had been no wind all day. After a little study it came to my mind that this way was north, and to my left hand was west, to the railroad. It could not be thirty minutes walk to it, but forty-five minutes brisk walk showed nothing but gloomy cypress swamp and water 6in. deep all over the ground. Either the woods or myself had got turned round. It could not be myself that was turned, for I knew this way was north. How did I know it? Well, I just knew it, in spite of any or every evidence to the contrary; "felt it in my bones." I looked at the moss on the tree trunks, knowing that more moss grows on the north than on the other sides, but I was surprised to notice that on these trees the most moss grew on the south side, and fell to speculating on the cause of it. Just then the clouds broke away enough to give a brief view of the sun. It was in the northeast and my watch said 3:30 P. M. Both the sun and moss showed that I was wrong, but so strong was the impression that that particular direction was north, that it was impossible to govern myself by them.

I had often ridiculed the idea of men becoming so confused that they would not believe their compass needles pointed north, yet I would not believe the sun was in the southwest at 3:30 P. M. I realized that getting lost in this place was a serious matter, for if a wrong direction was taken I might go fifty miles, or rather attempt to go that distance, through impassable cypress swamps, but I could not overcome the senseless impression that a certain direction was north. The only sensible thing I did do was to remember that I could not be too far from the railroad to hear a train and that a train would pass before night, and compromised matters by deciding to sit still till the train was heard. While waiting for this, a faint boom came rolling through the woods, sounding like a distant cannon. The sound repeated at short intervals, and I soon decided that it was somebody unloading heavy lumber on the railroad. No, it could not be on the road for it was not in that direction, but there was somebody there, and I could get directions about getting out. Remembering that lost people travel in circles, I picked out a very tall dead tree and went directly toward it, picking out another further on as I advanced. After twenty minutes of rapid walking I waited to hear the sound again and presently heard it, but it was further away than before, and instead of being in my front it was behind and to my left. Were the woods enchanted? I had certainly kept a straight course by those trees, yet the noise was now behind me. While puzzling over it the noise was heard in the first direction, and in a moment more in both diretions. Then it dawned upon me that both places were on the railroad and I could be only a little way from the road, as I was nearly, but not quite, on a line between the two points. If I faced the place from where I first heard it, and then turned squarely to the left it would take me out. Practice proved the theory correct, and in a few minutes I stood on the track. Evidently I could not have been two hundred yards from it at any time after realizing I was lost, but had been traveling about parallel with it. I don't regret having had the experience, but don't care to repeat it. My advice to people in such circumstances is, don't get lost.

O. H. HAMPTON.

WORCESTER AND ITS SPORTSMEN.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season just closed has been a record breaker for the Worcester Fur Club.

It was reported last summer and in the early fall that an unusually large crop of reds were being raised for the winter's sport, and the appended score shows that the estimate was well taken.

During the first of the hunting there were few good following days, but later there was good sport, and some of the hunters braced up and finished strong.

In spite of the large number killed there is a good supply left over for breeders. About all of the foxes killed the past month have been bitches, and carrying from six to nine pups, and it is quite a question whether the season should not close Feb. 1 rather than March 1. Season of 1891-92 score: S. A. Smith 13, A. C. White 10, E. T. Whittaker 8, Horace Adams 7, John M. White 6, A. B. Maynard 6, Charles H. Howe 5, Geo. B. Appleby 5, H. A. Moffit 4, E. W. Gill 4, Noah Willard 4, John R. Thayer 3, A. E. Brown 3, L. E. Divoll 3, F. J. Hathaway 3, W. L. Taft 3, H. N. Ingraham 3, E. O. Eldridge 3, A. W. Hunt 2, N. S. Harrington 2, F. E. Harrington 2, Geo. T. Bates 1, A. L. Joslin 1, A. B. F. Kinney 1, H. W. Eager 1, E. O. Conforth 1, N. E. Rand 1, E. J. Bates 1, W. R. Dean 1, G. J. Rugg 1, Geo. H. Cutting 1, James Adams 1, H. L. Kinsley 1, Leonard Rand 1, George Galley 1, E. A. Learen 1, Geo. E. Blake 1: total 115.

The annual meeting of the Worcester Sportsman's Club was held at the Bay State House March 2. A very stormy night kept the attendance down. An entire shake-up in the list of officers was inaugurated and carried out. The retiring secretary's report showed a very prosperous year's work and a well-merited vote of thanks tendered him for the splendid showing he had made, taking the club a year ago with a debt of $136 and showing a balance of $86 on hand, all bills paid at present.

The retiring president's speech called the club's attention to the fact that trap-shooting was absorbing the entire energy of the club to the exclusion of its legitimate objects of late years, and suggesting that something must be done to interest the majority of members who are not trap shooters.

The falling off of the membership list is evidence that this is a fact and one that needs immediate attention. With the infusion of new blood into the board of officers it is hoped that something may be done to interest those who do not feel that smashing clay is the only amusement worthy a sportsman. There is scarcely another sportsman's club in New England that does not cater to some extent to its fishermen and bird hunters. Talking over the fish and game laws at the annual meeting, even pulling in some poor devil for fishing on the Lord's Day (if April 1 falls on that day), and then voting the entire income and energy of the club for the remainder of the year to running a series of shoots is not what is going to tend to strengthen the hold the club has on the majority of its members.

The new officers are, many of them, young men. Some of them are enthusiastic lovers of outdoor sport, and we expect great things from them.

With $200 or more per year coming in for dues they have quite a capital to work with, more in fact than some clubs who are doing good work. The whole of this can be expended in the interest of fish and game.

The past year has proved beyond a doubt that trap-shooting in the hands of a good man, backed by an executive committee who have been instructed by their club to run the shoots so that they would be no expense to the club, can be so managed as to pay its own expenses.

And next comes trouting. Two theories are afloat as to the probabilities for the coming season's fishing. One is that the continued low water of last year will prove ruinous to this year's fishing. This seems logical, and in fact we usually have our best fishing the year following a very wet season.

On the other hand there are a few careful observers who claim that the dry spell last year came on so early that but few trout ran up the brooks, and that the good supply of water which we had later prevented the brooks from running so low as to kill any fish, hence they argue that with good water this spring we shall be able to gather in what we missed last year. This also looks plausible, especially to those who may be influenced by the wish that it may prove true. I incline to this belief myself, and anxiously await the time that will prove which theory is correct. HAL.

IN THE FLORIDA "CYPRESS."

Editor Forest and Stream:

I suppose there are others besides myself who have been trying to find good hunting and fishing, and for that purpose I pen these lines. I would advise a party wishing to have a good time to try Ft. Myers, Lee county, Florida, noted throughout the country as the resort of the Silver King.

The Caloosahatchee has the record for the largest and greatest number of tarpon of any resort in Florida, and for jack and bass you can go out any day and have all the fishing you want.

Our party went not so much for the fishing, since it was the gun we preferred, and to the lover of gun and dog the Everglades are the nearest approach to the hunter's paradise that can be imagined. You can go up or down the river, without any decoys (as I have done,) and have all the shooting at duck and curlew you want; or take a tramp with the dog, and have all the shooting you want at quail, English snipe, (jack snipe,) fox squirrels, black squirrels, deer and turkey. There is other game that I have not mentioned, as I name only those we bagged.

Our party consisted of three others besides myself from this place, and W. Langford of Tampa—with guide six in all. We started from Myers to penetrate the Everglades as we know it here, but the Cypress as they call it. We had for cook and guide Tom Roberts (one of the 'gater hunters, who by the way are the only ones outside of the Indians that know the Cypress). He took his ox team and we traveled 50 miles southwest of Myers, the team following us from day to day. A party going in that part I would advise not to take a tent; we wished many a time during our stay we had left ours at home. The climate is mild and healthy, and one can sleep out anywhere during the dry season.

Through the aid of the ox team we were not bothered by baggage, and yet we had everything a camping party could ask for. If we were out after small game and wished a change, we would go to the wagon and exchange gun for rifle, and thus were ready for deer or turkey.

Many have a notion that Florida is a land of snakes, but I have seen more in Pennsylvania in the same time than I have there. I did not see a dozen in all, and of the rattler I have yet my first one to see outside of a glass case.

At Ft. Myers is the Caloosa House, Mr. Boyd, Prop., rates $2.50 per day, and boats included for this; or if you desire a camping party to go with ox team, or to go down the coast and gun along the rivers, write to Tom Roberts of Ft. Myers, and I am sure you will not think his charges too great, as we found him very reasonable.

Any one desiring further information can write to me or to the above named parties. W. O. FREET.

READING, Pa.

WOODCOCK AND RESTAURANTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your edition of Feb. 25 I notice an editorial entitled "The Delmonico Woodcock Case," and in another column a letter from Mr. H. W. Brown, of Binghamton, N. Y., on the unjust discrimination of the proposed New York game law so far as it relates to the open season of woodcock (Section 149), which exempts Saratoga and some other counties from the original section of the bill and opens the season in these portions on Aug. 1 instead of Sept. 1 as provided by the original section.

If Mr. Brown had appeared before the game law committe of the Assembly as I did in opposition to this section 149 he would have found that the Saratoga hotels have a short season which ends about Sept. 1, and the best market for woodcock is during August, and that the same influence was brought to bear in favor of this section as that to postpone the Delmonico case above mentioned, viz., the hotel interest. I know from Mr. Brown's letter that he is a sportsman and is familiar with the fall flights of woodcock, but I am sorry to say that sportsmen cannot compete against the interests of hotels. I want to say in conclusion in justice to Mr. Gould who introduced the bill and also had Lewis county exempted from the original section, that he told me in person that he was heartily in favor of having the season open on Sept. 1, but that if Saratoga and Warren counties were exempted he owed it to his constituency, who desired it, to have Lewis exempted.

I hope Mr. Brown will now see that this section is to provide Saratoga hotels with August woodcock and to put a penny in the pockets of "game hogs" and market gunners of the adjoining counties.

HENRY A. VANDERPOEL.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 1.

[The obnoxious section has been killed.]

PACIFIC COAST NOTES.

GEYSERVILLE, Cal., Feb. 20.—Sitting here in the warm sunshine and looking out upon a landscape beautiful with green grass and fields of grain just peeping up through the mellow soil, it requires quite a stretch of the imagination to comprehend the record of 15 and 20° below zero reported from "Chicago and the West" in a late FOREST AND STREAM. We have seen snow but once this winter, and then it was three or four miles distant. Last Thursday we witnessed the phenomonon of a real snowstorm upon the summit of Geyser Peak (3,470ft. above us). We first noticed a dark clould gathering over the mountain and soon the summit was completely hidden from view by the falling snow. Presently a beautiful rainbow appeared, the clouds rolled away and Geyser Peak, grown old in the short space of ten or fifteen minutes, came out in hoary locks. The one white peak towering above the surrounding green ones made a very pretty picture. The sun kept right on shining and the larks singing, unmindful of the proximity of the snowstorm.

Our Russian River Valley is a winter paradise for quail and the little birds do not need to huddle together to keep from freezing. Our season closes on March 1, and judging from the beautiful bands which we see almost daily in the vicinity of our home we hope to have some left over for another year. Two nice little broods are still with us that reared their young here last summer, and they are so tame that they sometimes come within a few yards of the house. We almost feel that these birds are our own individual property and are more than pleased that the little fellows have managed to stay alive. About two miles from home not long since we saw a band of perhaps forty birds and, in fact, we seldom drive out without seeing at least one nice flock. Pot-hunters are certainly not numerous in this locality and, although within an easy reaching distance from the city, sportsmen are not over-abundant.

Last summer doves were quite plentiful, but for the past three months they seem to have left the country altogether. What has become of them we do not know. We have been able to hook a few trout since the beginning of the rainy season, though it is not quite late enough for our best fishing. Salmon usually find their way up Russian River and into the small streams tributary to it, but this winter they have been very scarce. Perhaps the fishermen down stream are somewhat to blame for this state of affairs, as we were informed last week, and upon good authority, that the seiners near Healdsburg are meeting with the best of success. A few nice salmon-trout were caught near here one day last week, and they were indeed fine ones, as through the kindness of a friend one of them found its way to our table. A lady who lives near Dry Creek, the other day spied a salmon floundering his way over the riffles, and quickly running to the house for a gig went back and captured a beautiful fish all by herself, and what seems almost incredible, without a scream.

I must tell you of a goose hunt we had in the latter part of November last. It was a bright summer morning, when we set out for the overflow country lying north of the city of Sacramento, on my first wild goose chase. The *Record-Union* a few days before had published a long article on St. Claire and his celebrated cannon, and the work of destruction he was carrying on among the geese, and I was anxious to get out before the feathered tribe had become extinct.

As we emerged from the wooded country beyond the Sacramento River we beheld a scene that filled my mind with anticipations of goose dinners for at least a month. And at the same time there rose a doubt in our minds as to the correctness of the statements made by the *Record-Union*, for there were hundreds of geese in sight, quietly feeding around the edges of the everflow, directly in front of us. A long stretch of perfectly barren, level land intervened, and there was no way to approach save by driving boldly up in front and in plain view of a thousand watchful eyes. I was anxious, if not excited, and it was in vain that R. endeavored to dissuade me from trying to get near enough for a shot. "We can never get within 40 rods," he said. "They'll fly as soon as they see us." "But," I urged, "let us try it anyway. I'll drive up just as close as I dare, then you fire."

After much argument on both sides, he consented to prepare to make a shot, just to preserve peace in the family, although he knew it was no use. Accordingly, shells were placed in the shotgun, and, with my heart in my mouth and the whip in my hand, I headed for the identical flock which seemed most accessible. And I was just as sure of getting one of those geese as R. in his superior wisdom was that he was going to fool away his precious ammunition. I was permitted to make the approach in my own way, my incredulous companion kindly refraining from offering suggestions, and I did so with what I considered the greatest discretion. Keeping my eyes upon the game, I drove very carefully until a grand commotion and a universal stretching of long necks told me plainly that we were discovered. Our horse being spirited and ever ready for a run, I knew about what to expect from her; and bringing the whip into requisition, we took a lively gallop and kept it until the birds rose from the ground. Then I quickly reined to the right, throwing R. toward them and away from the horse's head. Two rapid shots followed, and as soon as I had succeeded in quieting the horse I looked for the result, and I saw four great geese on the ground and waddling off in as many different directions. Their wings were broken, but their legs, evidently, were in good condition. We were between two bodies of water, and the strip of land on which we stood was covered with about an inch of the thickest mud imaginable. Of course, the geese were making for the water just as fast as their little legs would carry them, and there was no time for mincing matters. R. had become thoroughly woke up by this time, and he jumped out of the buggy, and heading three of the victims in one general direction, splattered off after them. The fourth was left for me to capture. He dodged so rapidly to one side and then the other, that I was compelled to drive him around in a circle to keep him from getting into the water. After making a number of rapid revolutions I concluded that he exhibited indications of being about ready to surrender, and I threw the reins over the dasher, leaped out into the mud and started to pick him up. And I was just about as long catching that goose as I am telling this story. I soon discovered that my calculations as to the qualifications of a wild goose were far from correct. His momentum, instead of being retarded by the inconveniences of a broken wing, seemed to be increased thereby. I forgot all about the mud, the horse, in fact, everything else, until I had my goose in my hands. Then turning my attention to the horse, I found her standing just as I had left her, apparently understanding and enjoying the proceedings as well as anybody.

Getting into the buggy, with the bird in my lap, I hastily drove down the coast to see how things were developing at the other end of the line. R. had secured his three geese, and I met him tugging them along and puffing like a porpoise. He was a sight to behold; he was nothing but mud, and I could not refrain from telling him what I thought he looked like. He said I had better take a look at my own make-up before commenting on anybody else.

Although we were delighted at our good luck, somehow we could not make up our minds to go home. We sought a shady retreat under some willows not far away, ate our lunch and watched the movements of the geese.

Hundreds of birds were in sight all day; and whenever we spied a flock on our side of the water we would plan an advance after the manner in which we had done it in the morning. But it was no use; we couldn't get in a mile of them again that day. MARION.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[By a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 27.—Later on in the season there will begin to be inquiries from gentlemen wanting good upland shooting. I wish that all such would preserve this copy of FOREST AND STREAM and duly refer to it when they begin to write in and want to know where to go, right away, to-morrow, for some chicken shooting. It seems probable that the locality in question is good, although I have not shot there. It will not be worth while for any one to ask about this who cannot give references. I will not give the address to market shooters or to any who cannot certify me that they will live up to my informant's standard of correct deportment. Leaving names and places out I give below the information as it came to me in letters:

"I noticed in FOREST AND STREAM you had inquiries about shooting, etc. Last year friends and myself killed 876 chickens, as high as 97 in one day, for two of us, without a dog. We seldom shot more than we could give away, unless we were going to the railroad and could ship them. If we could have disposed of them, could have killed 5,000. There is no grain, all wild land; forty miles square, fine cover. Chickens and sharptails, mostly latter. Thousands of geese, but not a great duck country. A nice sprinkling of moose, elk, deer and bear. Waders in abundance. When I get the chance I take out parties and put them up; and if you can turn any one this way you will do a brother sportsman a good turn.

"I have killed 59 elk, 3 moose (have not hunted them) and 35 to 40 deer, just shooting the latter as 1 happened on them, and 2 bear.

"We are isolated and have the whole country to ourselves, being about the only hunters. I have ponies, wagon, tent, stove, etc., and know every foot of country to the reservation. No fishing.

"Please do not publish this letter. We do not want every one in here. My wife and children do all their own work, but if you knew some nice fellows who wanted a quiet, clean place, kindly mention us. We are roughly housed (I'll send you a photo as soon as I can get some paper, I'm out), but do not sell 10-cent butter and live on skim milk. We always have a good garden, plenty of cream, good butter, and game ad lib., not to mention choice lamb, and charge $1 per day, $3 for a team. When I go after big game I get $5 a day and the party finds everything, except my pony, and I get oats for him. For $3 I merely furnish team and my boy; if I go I take my gun, shoot my share, and the party can please themselves what they give me according to the sport I show them.

"If people knew what a corner we have here we'd soon have no game; it is too easy of access.

"Big game, while enough for sport, is not picked up by tyros and not found without experienced guides."

Upon receipt of the above I explained that I was in the newspaper business, and hunting news, not picnics for a few friends. The request for permission to give the news, without names of persons or places, obtained consent in the following letter:

"Replying to your letter of the 3d, I do not wish to reap all the benefit, but you said you had friends applying to you, and in that way I supposed the benefit would be mutual. You can certainly publish the news if you wish, but you will please not mention my name unless to parties who may apply to you, when, if they are respectable, we shall be only too glad if you will put in a word for us. I have a family, and we have to be a little particular. You know as well as I that some go out to see how much whisky they can drink, and that kind we do not want, though by no means teetotalers. I will not hunt with any one full of whisky. We feed guests well, and can give reference. Only charge $1 per day, $3 for team. Every one who comes says we make them more comfortable and feed them better than they expected.

"I have some photos of chicken hunts, if you would like them for cuts, say so and I'll send them, also a snap-shot at two moose calves.

"Game laws have been well observed, no arrests, but the presence of a local warden has had a deterrent effect. Don't think a moose has been killed up here and no elk or deer since the season. Chickens are in large packs and the snow everywhere tracked up with them; with a good season there'll be millions, like it was in the early '70s."

Next summer or fall if any gentleman of approved standing wants to learn the name of my "unknown," I shall be prepared to give it, but not till close to the opening of the chicken season, and only to well accredited persons. Any applicant must have been a reader of FOREST AND STREAM for a term at least six months, and I shall have to like him, or he don't get this name. That's the kind of a bureau of information I am this evening. The man that likes FOREST AND STREAM the most, and has read it longest, and is the most faithful believer in the paper and its doctrines, is the one that has the best chance on the immortal snap herein.

Last week articles of agreement were signed whereby Mr. Henry Smith of 183 Clark street, was to swim a match with Mr. T. W. McFarland of 79 Clark street, in the icy waters of Lake Michigan. Both contestants were to wear Boyton rubber suits, and Capt. Paul Boyton was to go along as referee. It was Mr. C. S. Burton who first agreed to contest with Mr. Smith in this dubious honor. Both these gentlemen are readers of FOREST AND STREAM, and interested in natural history. They told me privately that they were bound to get a Labrador duck, as they felt sure that supposedly extinct bird existed in quantity in the center of Lake Michigan in winter. At the sticking point, however, Mr. Burton acquired a sudden case of bad rheumatism, and declined to start. Mr. McFarland took his place. Mr. McFarland's courage was good up till yesterday morning, when it transpired that he had suddenly became afflicted with a carbuncle on his neck. This latter had not been visible the night before. A substitue was found in one Whistler, a light-weight wrestler, who agreed to go out with Mr. Smith.

At 3:30 yesterday afternoon these two actually did go into the water with Boyton, in the presence of a crowd of 3,000 people, and they stayed in for 42 minutes. At the end of that time Whistler said he had enough, and was hauled on board the tug which carried the reporters. Mr. Smith came aboard a little later, and then it was learned that his pluck had been of a real sort. In going over the boat as he went into the water, he cut a hole through the heavy rubber suit, and although he could not sink, he lay for 40 minutes in a bath of ice cold water, which poured out in bucketsful as he was lifted into the boat. It took hard rubbing to restore circulation. Boyton went through his usual water performance. Mr. Smith is one of the best known sportsmen of this city, and a man well to do, and how he ever concluded this singular arrangement, which came so near being serious, must remain a mystery; but he was clean grit and stayed through and won. After he saw Mr. Smith fairly in the water, Charlie Burton made frantic efforts to jump in also, accoutred as he was, but his friends persuaded him he didn't mean it. Mr. McFarland, the man with the carbuncle, comes in this mornlng for a plenteous "roast" in the daily papers, which gave the matter much attention. "Hank" Smith is the hero of the town. "If anybody wants to go swimming in the lake now, he can," says he, "for I don't want any more of it. But after this I can decline with thanks, and won't have to plead any galloping rheumatism nor any papier maché carbuncle. I'm the only real Labrador duck champion of Chicago, and I pity these people that haven't got any nerve." I have been coon hunting all night with Mr. Smith in Indiana before now, and know he has plenty of staying quality. He will probably show this now by staying out of the water.

Mr. Chas. Antoine is back this week from an extended purchasing trip for his firm. He was absent over a week in New York, his old home.

Dr. Abbotts, of Austin, returned not long ago from a long trip to Honduras and Central America, in which he had some interesting experiences in sport of a novel sort, of which I hope he will tell more at a later time.

Indiana readers may be interested in the following card, published by the Fish Commission of that State:

OFFICE OF FISH COMMISSIONER.—Richmond, Ind., Jan. 15.—I have made arrangements by which I can have orders filled for breeding fish, at Reservoir in Ohio, for private pond owners, such as bass, channel cat, pike, croppies and blue sunfish, one and two years old, at $3 per hundred, to which must be added cost of cans and freight charges to destination. As the U. S. Fish Commission does not furnish fish for private ponds, I have made arrangements as above and will promptly attend to all orders and inquiries.—W. T. DENNIS, Commissioner of Fisheries, Indiana.

Mr. Dennis writes me that he will meet the protection committee of the Kankakee Association at English Lake club house at a date early in March. E. HOUGH.

UNCLE BARNEY'S STORY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I think lots of your readers would enjoy the acquaintance of Barnard Saucerman or, as he is better known, Uncle Barney. He is a gunsmith, a tall, quaint Pennsylvania Dutchman, honest as daylight and about 70 years old. His name on one of the old time muzzleloading rifles of this section is as well known and as good a guarantee of excellence among the older people of the vicinity as that of Greener, Parker, Colt or Winchester is to the sporting world in general. I seldom pass Uncle Barney's shop without exchanging a moment's gossip, and many are the pleasant reminiscences I have enjoyed in this manner. A few days ago the old man hailed me, and the conversation turned upon a very fine collection of ancient firearms which are on exhibition in a store in Muncie.

"Yes," said he, "I learned to shoot with the old flintlock, and many a turkey and deer have I killed before the percussion cap came into use. I remember well my first deer. I was only eight years old. I had found that a deer was using on some fodder in my father's field; and I had heard my brother older than me say that when it rained in the afternoon and then the sun came out bright in the evening the deer would come out to feed before night. On this particular evening I was sure that everything was just right, so I slipped into the back room and set father's gun up against the open window and went quietly around the house to get it. But my older brother caught me taking it out. I coaxed him to let me go on, however, as I was sure I would kill a deer. He only laughed and told me to be careful.

"Arrived at the field, I crouched down against the fence in the corner of a woods and waited with the gun between the rails. I had been sitting perfectly still for perhaps fifteen minutes, when I heard a slight noise behind me, and turning my head I saw a three-point buck not two rods behind, standing perfectly still and eyeing me curiously. Here was a fix. The long, heavy rifle sticking through the fence, my back to the deer, and the slightest motion might send him skipping away. I hardly breathed. Very slowly I moved the gun around and brought it to bear on the other field; slowly, very slowly, I turned my head, and there stood the deer. He had bounded over into the clearing and then perhaps, attracted by my curious motions, had stopped and was looking squarely at me. Again the gun barrel was between the fence rails. There was no chance to raise it to my eye, and I would hardly have dared to do it if it had been open ground. Resting it firmly across my hip and taking the range as best I could (I suspect I shut my eyes) I pulled the trigger. When the smoke cleared off there was the buck, kicking and wallowing on the ground.

"Proud? I was the proudest boy in twenty miles, and I always could get the gun after that." L. H. H.

A DAY AT RAGGED ISLAND.

Editor Forest and Stream:

President Harrison has been elected an honorary member for life of the Ragged Island Gunning Association of Virginia. He spent three days there recently as the guest of the Association, and while, on account of adverse weather conditions, he did not secure large bags of either canvasback or redheads, he proved himself such a good sportsman that his election was carried unanimously.

The Ragged Island Club is situated on the Back Bay in Princess Anne County, Va., and just north of the North Carolina boundary line. It is reached by a drive down the Atlantic beach from Virginia Beach of eighteen miles, and a row of two miles across from the Beach, or by steamer from Norfolk, through the picturesque Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal and North River to Pungo Ferry, thence by a drive of six miles to Hills Landing and by row or sail boat, three miles across the bay to the island. Ragged Island itself is about three miles long by a mile broad, it derives its title from the innumerable inlets, straits and ponds by which it is cut up and is one of the best pieces of marsh on the Atlantic Coast for wildfowl. The surrounding waters are brackish and shallow and abound in wild celery and tape weed, so that the canvasbacks and redheads which seem to have deserted the Chesapeake this last winter would appear to have betaken themselves to the Back Bay of late. The Knott's Island marshes lie a few miles to the southward and there are several clubs in the near vicinity, but Ragged Island is acknowledged by even the professional gunners to be the best preserve from North Island to Currituck Light House. The island was rented for some years to some New York and Boston sportsmen, who only had a small hut upon it and was shot over or from by the market gunners almost without molestation. About a year ago, however, Mr. C. A. Woodard, an enthusiastic sportsman of Norfolk, learning that the property was to be sold in a partition suit, interested some of his friends, notably Mr. Beaman, Mr. Burke and Judge Portlock, and in a very quiet manner had a representative at the sale, who much to the surprise of the New York lessees who were also represented, outbid them, and although a motion was made to set the sale aside on technical grounds, it was defeated and the Norfolk gentlemen entered into possession of the property. They set to work vigorously at once and erected one of the prettiest shooting club houses on the coast, appointed a game constable, and within a short time placed the majority of their shares. There are thirty shares, of which the two remaining are now held at a thousand dollars each.

It was my privilege to enjoy a day in January last at Ragged Island, where I had been for geese and brant on the Old Dominion steamer Newberne, retracing the steps of your able correspondent, Charles Hallock, through Albemarle Sound, the Coinjock Cut and upper Currituck Sound through the Canal, to the Locks. We had left Roanoke after a howling and bitter cold northeaster, which had made shooting impossible. We did not realize during the evening, sitting round good Captain "Tom" Southgate's comfortable fire in the Newberne's cabin, how bitter cold it was outside. We had decided to have Captain "Tom" drop us at Pungo Ferry, but when we awoke at 8 A. M. and looked out on one of the most beautiful still and cold winter mornings that I ever saw, we were at the Locks, and Captain Tom's cheery voice sang out, "I was afraid you thin-skinned New Yorkers would freeze if I put you off at Pungo three hours ago, so I carried you here." Farewells spoken, the Newberne left us to steam her twelve miles to Norfolk, and after an hour's wait we boarded the queer little steam craft W. B. Rogers, which carried us three hours back to Pungo. It was so bitter cold that thin ice was forming, even at midday, on the canal and river. Arrived at Pungo we managed to get our traps and finally ourselves into a high cart that we hired to drive us to Hills Landing, where we knew the Ragged Island Club boat was awaiting us. Wednesday and Thursdays are closed days for shooting in Virginia, so we knew our time was not lost, and when we arrived at Hills Landing just before sunset, where we found Superintendent Waterfield and Constable Williams awaiting us, and where we were joined by three of the club members who had driven down from Norfolk, our hearts were cheered and our blood stirred by the evening flight of the wild fowl. Never shall I forget that sight! The sky was cloudless and the winter sun just sinking flushed the whole sky "rosy red." Against the pale rose in the east dark clouds, interspersed now and then with patches of white, seemed to rise and fall, and through the still air came the far off "honk" of the geese and "coo" of the swan. Safely on board the club yacht, a large Cape Hatteras skiff, we were poled across the bay and around the north end of Ragged Island to the club house, situated in the center on the east side. Somewhat chilled by the long trip we found a delicious hot supper awaiting us, cordial greetings and canvasbacks cooked as they should be. Our party of three was portioned off to a large and comfortable bedroom with six beds. Through mutual agreement before retiring the sixteen or more blinds on the island were allotted, and we retired early to dream of the morrow's sports and to pray for a stiff breeze to make the birds move.

Aroused at 4:30 after a good breakfast, the party separated. The hoped for breeze had not come and it was still bitterly cold. With my good number 10 and a heavy coat to wear, in going to the blind, I was given the stern seat in the skiff, my friend F. took the bow, our dog crouched between my legs and burly Game Constable Williams proceeded to pole us to the blind. It was still dark and the air was so still we could hear the breakers on the outside beach and now and then the quacking of black ducks in the marsh behind us and the coo of the swan. We had gone perhaps a quarter of a mile when we heard the sound of breaking ice and came up with two or three of the skiffs which had started before and whose occupants had found it necessary to break the channel. Arrived at the blind on the south end of the island we disembarked and Williams put out the decoys. Delayed as we had been by the ice, the sun had now risen and there was no flight and only a distant report now and then apprised us of the fact that our friends had reached their blinds. An hour passed with no sign of life, when suddenly Williams cried "down" and three canvasbacks came up from the southward. There was no wind to make them fly low across the point and although we almost dug into the ground in our anxiety to conceal ourselves, they detected us from their elevation, wouldn't "stool" and sheered off. They were followed soon by two others also too high, and then came slowly winging his way to our decoys a shelldrake, which F. knocked over with a pretty side shot and then three more canvas, one of which we winged but which again escaped us. By this time there began to be a movement among the feathered host, a little breeze sprang up from the southwest and the shooting was good and continuous. First two or three, then a pair of red heads, then a small flock of butterballs, and then six of the fine canvasbacks. We poled back to the club house at noon hungry and contented where we found most of our friends had returned equally happy. Just sitting down to lunch word came that a flock of swan had settled in a pond five hundred yards away. We rushed to the top of the club house where my friend S. from the little platform put his Remington five hundred yards and plumped a bullet in among "the whiteness." They rose slowly and majestically and departed and we resumed our lunch.

The afternoon brought warmer airs and we started again for the blind. As we were about to pass a point where two of our friends had stationed themselves and where they had put out their decoys, we noticed one of them walking along the edge of the marsh and the other standing up whistling in the blind, with as pretty a flock canvasbacks as one ever saw coming straight for the decoys and entirely unnoticed by C. We waved, we whistled low, and finally, as the ducks, well in gunshot, but disgusted themselves, sheered off, we shouted madly, and in chorus, "You blank fool—*Where are* your eyes?" I wish your readers could have seen the look of disgust on C.'s face when he saw the ducks departing, and he informed us confidentially that evening that he had been punished for his foolishness by not getting another shot that entire day. We had in our turn a fair afternoon of sport and returned to the club house after dark and after witnessing another evening's flight of wild fowl. Two of our friends on their way home picked out a fine goose from a low flying flock and it was a cheerful little company that gathered round the blazing wood fires in the cozy little Club house and made merry with song and story. Business made it necessary for us to depart next morning at dawn but on our way over to Hills Landing in the yacht, S. killed two of a flock of blue peters at three hundred yards with his Remington and crippled a third, which a bald eagle promptly swooped down upon and removed from our sight. We reached Norfolk the evening of the same day and were in New York the next morning with most delightful reminiscences of "a day at Ragged Island." J. B. T.

THE BIG MOOSE.

IT was in the month of September. I was with a party of men constructing a dam at the outlet of Ten-Mile Lake. Moose were plenty in the vicinity and their haunts were seldom disturbed; the dam had to be completed before the fall rains, consequently no person could be spared to hunt the game, which deprived us of the luxury of much juicy steak at our table, to say nothing of the delicious soup that their muffle and brisket would furnish. A party of men some two miles below us witnessed the wonderful sight of fifteen of those noble fellows crossing the stream in one afternoon. Our camp was out of beef and one of us must foot it to the village, fifteen miles away. The lot fell upon me. I started in the early morning, leaving a heavy double-barreled gun behind for the first time for several trips. The day promised to be warm and I intended to be as expeditious as possible. The morning was bright and the songs of the birds cheering. Soon surmounting a high ridge I struck the tote road and was making good time when my attention was aroused by an unusual noise a short distance away. There stood the biggest wild animal I ever set eyes upon—a monster moose. I had seen many of his kind, but for size and beauty this fellow surpassed them all. He was fat and sleek, his hide shone in the morning sun, his stately form was clearly outlined against the blue sky, his head and antlers were enormous, the latter could not have been less than five feet across, and there were numerous branches growing from the blades. Altogether it was a picture not soon to be forgotten. I was tramping fifteen miles over a horrid tote road for beef, and there it stood, a pile of it within 20yds. and the gun one and one-half miles away.

To go back for the firelock would be useless, the monster would be gone on my return. One shot from the gun that was left in camp would have saved me the fifteen-mile tramp, secured the much-needed food and made me the happy possessor of those fine antlers.

A whiff of wind gave him the scent of his enemy and this stately creatute was soon lost in the distance.

SHEET HARBOR, N. S. M. M. F.

PROTECTION OF DOES.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am glad to see that the clause forbidding the killing of does has been eliminated from the New York game bill. Such a law would be another "nail in the coffin" of all kinds of hunting except hounding. The still-hunter even cannot always be sure, on account of brush or distance, of the sex of the game. But the worst is that no one who does not care to would live up to it. Why make a law that can be so easily evaded. A good knife and five minutes will at any time destroy all proof of sex. Thus how could we who live in counties where hounding is prohibited kill at all—without large chances of violating the law? We are not only willing but anxious that the game should have proper protection, but it is not to be expected that we want all protection for ourselves and the broadest license for everybody else. We naturally want some chance with the rest of the State.—R.

TESTING A GUN FOR LOADS.—Magog, Quebec.—I commenced to use a gun about thirty years ago, while so small that my father had to help me hold up an old flintlock. Since then I have owned a great number of guns, and now have seven, ranging from .22 to .50cal. rifles, and from 16 to 8g. shotguns. The only way to tell how to load a gun is by trying it with various charges, wadding, etc. Then you know how to feed it to get the best results. When I get a new gun I take it off alone and try it thoroughly, then bring it before the public. By doing so I have sold many a gun for twice what it cost me.—E. D. S.

A MEMORY OF THE MOUNTAINS.

THE following extract from a private letter received from a gentleman residing in Montana was recently received by a sportsman of this city. It refers to a trip made last autumn, and draws a charming picture of a very beautiful region. The writer says:

"I want to put in at least ten or twelve days in Red Eagle Valley, for I am positive that there is much to be seen there that few white men have ever seen. You could do some exploring there to good advantage. Even now I can see the valley from the rocky ledge on which we stood, the basin and the falls that you and Norris climbed the mountain to see, the glaciers at the upper end, and the gap between Kootenai and the red mountain on the left, the lake which we had left behind us, calm and placid as a sheet of glass; before us the pines with the soft murmur of wind in their branches, and far as the eye could reach, mountains piled upon mountains. When I think of the magnificent view we obtained from that ledge of rocks I never cease to wonder why no one has ever gone there to photograph it. It is worthy to be painted by a Bierstadt. I shall surely live in the belief that you will pay it one more visit this summer if no more." H. H. G.

DOG AND FOX.—The following note of fox cunning is extracted from a Mumford, N. Y., letter to Maj. H. W. Merrill, of this city: I must tell you about a chase my dog had with an "old red"—one that had been run before judging by his actions. It had been thawing all the morning. About 2 P. M. I heard the hound running out west of the house as though he had a fresh track. I paid no attention to him till I heard him give tongue, as he does when running by sight. Then I went over to the woods and found he was running a fox. He went directly west with it, and judging he would bring it back I went to the barn for the gun. I had only returned when I saw the fox jump from the road into the big lot going in a N. E. direction, so I ran down to get a shot at him, but for some reason or other he turned and went through the grass where I first was, so I lost my shot. It was a sight to see that fox. He would get on the fence and walk it for a long way, then jump out 10 or 15ft., take a circle, return to the fence, take another walk, then jump, going in a straight line for quite a distance, only to return on the same track he went out on. I had an opportunity to watch him for fifteen or twenty minutes before the dog came up; and it was a sight to see the dog work. He would walk the fence as well as he could, Always watching for the place where the fox had jumped. I followed the dog and fox east for a couple of miles, when a very heavy fog came up, rendering it useless to go further; but the dog returned with the fox about 9 o'clock in the evening, where father called him off as he was crossing the farm just south of the barn. I never saw a fox use so many little tricks to puzzle a dog before.—J. M.

A TRAIN RUNS DOWN A BUCK.—Manchester, Va.—One night, not long ago, the through passenger train from the south killed a very fine buck near Reams's Station, on the Petersburg Railroad, about eleven miles south of Petersburg, in Dinwiddie county, Va. The deer was picked up from beside the track early the next morning by the section men, who brought it to Reams's Station on a pole car and skinned it, delivering the choice steaks to some of the section hands. Mr. W. T. Reams, a popular engineman of the Atlantic Coast line, told me to-day that he had been running engines on the Petersburg Railroad for nearly twenty years, and had killed crows and turkeys, but had never killed a deer before. He regarded the occurrence as being a very unusual one. Our engine inspector showed me a dove the other day which he found wedged in between the air pipes on the front of an engine that had just brought in a train. I never heard of possums trapped in a city before I came to Manchester. A watchman at the Atlantic Coast Line shops here has trapped three just outside of the shop door. Dick invited me around the other night to show me his trap. After stumbling over a pile of scrap iron back of the shop, we came to the spot, and found the trap "settin'," ready for another possum—an old hare trap, almost big enough to catch a Newfoundland dog. Dick baits with a salt herring, the best bait for possum he has ever used.—A. P.

BIRD DOGS THAT STAY HOME.—A Worcester, Mass., correspondent has this to say of the bird dogs which are never sent to field trials and bench shows: The cuts of the dogs and handlers at the field trials were very interesting to me. Dogs and men as they are at their work have a great attraction. I have been thinking that I would gather up pictures of a few of our bird dogs and send you—dogs that are bred and broken for hunting dogs—dogs that can and do hunt from daylight till dark as many days a week as their masters may be fortunate enough to get away from business—dogs that we kept at home out of sight when the bench show was held here a few years ago, but were trotted out the next fall to do the season's work. I wonder how they would look to some of the "old guard," men who hunt and never owned a dog of whose pedigree they knew more than that he was "a bird dog."—HAL.

AN ARKANSAS DEER SCRAPE.—Little Rock, March 5, 1892.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In an article, entitled "An Arkansas Deer Scrape," in FOREST AND STREAM for February 26, a correspondent, "Noctus," relates a very exciting story of the rescue, through his eloquence, of himself and party, from the perils of a prosecution under a statute of this State (Arkansas), which makes it an offense for non-residents to hunt in the State, and "leaves a heavy fine and imprisonment with the court." We "natives" can imagine the feelings with which those worthy officers, Squire Meredith and Constable Shipwith, listened to the oratory of this "innocent abroad," since we know that no such statute existed. "Noctus" was the victim of a hoax.—T. D. CRAWFORD.

THE OLD-TIME GUNS.—I have written "Awahsoose" that I could antedate him a little on guns, for my first two or three years' experience was with an old flintlock fusil, and the "first bird I ever shot on the wing" was a gray squirrel, which I had the good luck to drop on his jump from one tree to another, one day when the old lock responded more quickly than usual to the pull on the trigger.—VON W.

THE OZARK COUNTRY.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* will not some of your readers familiar with the Ozark region as a game country give us through these columns an account of it? I am sure that the subject would interest a large number besides myself.—BRIGHAM.

IF A PARTRIDGE COULD READ it would give him unalloyed satisfaction to peruse the trap pages of the FOREST AND STREAM, and reflect that the tens of thousands of shots there recorded are all spent ammunition so far as the partridge tribe are concerned.

THE NEW YORK GAME BILL.

THE most important sections of the Gould bill are given in their full text below. For summary of other portions of the bill see last issue. The bill was considered by the Legislature last Monday night and on Tuesday; and important changes were made. Sec. 149, which opened the woodcock season in Lewis, Warren, Fulton, Hamilton and Saragato counties, Aug. 14, was killed. The woodcock season is made to open Sept. 14, everywhere except on Long Island, where the date is Nov. 10. Sec. 49 protecting hares and rabbits was stricken out on the ground that they are pests; there is now no protection for them except on Long Island. Sec. 79 was so amended as to protect robins at all times, also blackbirds. The prohibition of carrying guns on Sunday was killed. Sec. 70 was amended to permit killing wildfowl on Hudson River below Troy to May; Sec. 233 by striking out "in any county adjoining;" Sec. 243 by striking out "such protector or peace officer," etc., to end.

An amendment was adopted to prohibit purse-nets from Long Island Sound between Westchester county and Long Island.

The speckled trout opening was changed from May 1 to April 15. Sec. 139 requiring non-residents to pay a license fee of $10 to shoot in Richmond county (Staten Island) was killed. Sec. 148 permitting trout fishing in Spring Brook creek was killed.

Certain of the sections here given were put into type before the amendments above noted had been made.

40. DEER.—Wild deer shall not be caught, shot at, hunted or killed between the 1st day of November and the 15th day of August following. No person shall kill or take alive more than two deer in any season.

41. VENISON.—Wild deer or venison shall not be possessed or sold between the 15th day of November and the 15th day of August following, and possession thereof, between the 1st day of November and the 15th day of November is forbidden and shall be deemed a violation of this section unless it be proved by the possessor or seller that such deer or venison was killed within the lawful period for killing or out of the State.

42. FAWNS.—No fawns shall be caught or killed at any time in this State, nor any part thereof be possessed at any time, possession of fawns shall be presumptive evidence of the violation of this section.

43. TRAPS.—Traps or any device whatsoever to catch or entice deer, including salt-licks, shall not be made, set or used, and deer shall not be caught, hunted or killed by aid or use thereof.

44. HOUNDING.—Deer shall not be hunted with dogs between the 11th day of October and the 10th day of September following. Dogs of the breed commonly used for hunting deer shall not be permitted by the owner or person harboring the same to run at large between such dates, in the forest where deer inhabit. Deer shall not be hunted with dogs in the counties of St. Lawrence, Delaware, Green, Ulster at any time, or in Sullivan county between the 1st day of December and the 1st day of October. 45. Dogs, while chasing deer in violation of law, may be killed by any person.

46. TRANSPORTATION.—Deer or venison killed in this State shall not be transported to any point within the State from or through any of the counties thereof or possessed for that purpose, except as follows: One carcass or a part thereof may be transported from the county where killed when accompanied by the owner. The possession of deer or venison by common carriers, unaccompanied by the owner, is a violation of this section. This section does not apply to the head and feet or skin of deer severed from the body.

47. CRUSTING AND YARDING.—Deer shall not be hunted, killed or captured by what is commonly known as crusting nor while they are yarded.

49. HARES AND RABBITS.—Hares and rabbits shall not be hunted, shot at, killed or possessed between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of September, nor shall they be caught in traps, nor shall traps be set to catch them, except as provided by Sec. 139. [Sec. 49 stricken out.]

50. SQUIRRELS.—Black and gray squirrels shall not be hunted, shot at, killed, or possessed after the same have been killed, between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of September, except as provided by Sec. 171

70. WILDFOWL.—Web-footed wildfowl, except geese and brant, shall not he pursued, shot at, hunted, killed, possessed or sold between the 1st day of March and the 1st day of September, except as provided by Sec. 161, and shall not be pursned, shot at, hunted or killed between sunset and snnrise. 71. Web-footed wildfowl shall not he pursued, shot at, hunted, killed or caught in any way, save with gnn raised at arm's length and fired from the shoulder without other rest; nor from any hoat other than a hoat propelled by hand or floating device, except as provided hy Sec. 162; nor by the use of any bough-house at a greater distance than 50ft. from either the shore or a natural growth of grass or flags. Such fowls caught or killed, in any manner prohibited by this section, shall not be brought to the shore, sold or possessed.

72. QUAIL.—Quail shall not be pursued, shot at, hunted or killed between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of November, except as provided in Sec. 165. 73 Quail shall not be sold or possessed between the 1st day of February and the 1st day of November, but possession thereof between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of February is forbidden and shall be deemed a violation of this section, unless it be proved hy the possessor that said hirds were killed within the lawfnl periods for killing the same or outside the State.

74. WOODCOCK AND GROUSE.—Woodcock, ruffed grouse, commonly known as partridge, or any member of the grouse family, shall not be pursued, shot at, hunted or killed between the 1st day of Jannary and the 1st day of September, except as provided hy Secs. 164 and 149. 75. Woodcock, ruffed gronse, commonly known as partridge, or any member of the grouse family, shall not be sold or possessed between the 1st day of February and the 1st day of September, and possession or sale thereof hetween the 1st day of January and the 1st day of February is forhidden and shall he deemed a violation of this section, unless it be proved by the possessor or seller that said birds were killed within the lawful period for killing the same or out of the State, except as provided by Secs. 149 and 164. 76. Woodcock, ruffed grouse, commonly known as partridge, or any member of the grouse family, or quail killed in this State, shall not be transported to any point within this State, from any of the counties thereof, or possessed for that purpose, except that such hirds may be transported from the county where killed when accompanied by the owner thereof. Possession of the birds named, hy a common carrier, unaccompanied by the owner, is a violation of this section, unless it he proved by such common carrier that the hirds were killed out of the State.

149. WOODCOCK IN CERTAIN COUNTIES.—Woodcock shall not he hunted, shot at, killed or possessed in the counties of Lewis, Warren, Fulton, Hamilton and Saratoga hetween the 1st day of January and the 1st day of Augnst. [Sec. 149 stricken out.]

77. PLOVER, SNIPE.—Willow's [Wilson's], commonly known as English snipe, plover, mudhen, gallinule, grebe, bittern, surf bird, curlew, water chicken, bay snipe or shore birds, shall not be pursued, shot at, hunted, killed or possessed between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of September, except as provided by Sec. 163.

79. ROBINS, BLACKBIRDS, MEADOW LARKS.—Robins, hlackbirds and meadow larks shall not be shot at, hunted, killed or possessed after they have been killed, between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of November.

81. SNARING, NETTING, TRAPPING.—Ruffed grouse, commonly known as partridge, or any member of the grouse family, or quail, shall not be trapped, netted or snared, nor shall any person possess any of said birds, so taken, nor shall any net, trap or snare of any kind commonly used for taking ruffed grouse, or any member of the grouse family, or quail, be set. Any such net, trap or snare is declared to be a public nuisance and may be abated and summarily destroyed.

105. TROUT.—Trout of any kind shall not be fished for, caught, killed or possessed between the 1st day of September and the 1st day of May following, except as provided hy Secs. 166 and 148. 106. Trout of any kind, salmon trout or landlocked salmon, less than six inches in length, shall not be intentionally taken or possessed, and in case any such fish is caught or taken, the person taking it shall immediately place such fish back in the waters from which it was taken, without unnecessary injury. 107. Trout of any kind, salmon trout or landlocked salmon, shall not be willfully molested or disturbed while npon their spawning heds during the close season, nor shall such fish or any spawn or milt from any such fish be taken or carried away while upon the spawning beds.

108. SALMON TROUT AND LANDLOCKED SALMON shall not be fished for, caught or killed, in the inland waters of this State between the 1st day of October and the 1st day of May following, nor shall such fish so caught he possessed, except as otherwise provided by Secs. 116 and 167. 116. It shall be lawful to possess and sell at any time salmon trout, sometimes known as lake trout, if said fish have not been taken from the inland waters of this State during the close season, but possession of such fish between the 1st day of October and the 1st day of May following is forbidden and shall be deemed a violation of Sec. 108, unless it be proved hy the possessor that such fish were not caught in such inland waters during the close season.

109. TRANSPORTATION.—Trout of any kind, salmon trout or landlocked salmon, caught in any of the inland waters of this State, shall not be transported to any point within the State from any of the counties thereof, or possessed for that purpose, except when accompanied by the owner. Possession thereof by a common carrier, nnaccompanied by the owner is a violation of this section.

110. BLACK BASS, or Oswego bass, shall not be fished for, caught, killed or possessed, between the 1st day of January and the 30th day of May, except as provided hy Secs. 144 and 168. No black bass less than 8in. in length shall he intentionally taken from any of the waters of this State, nor possessed, and in case any such fish is caught or taken the person taking it shall immediately return it to the waters from which it was taken without unnecessary injury.

112. MUSKALLONGE shall not be fished for, caught, killed or possessed hetween the 1st day of January and the 30th day of May.

113 SALMON shall not be fished for, caught, or killed between the 15th day of August and the 1st day of March following, nor shall such fish taken between those dates in this State be possessed.

114. No salmon less than 18in. in length shall be intentionally taken from any of the waters of this State, nor possessed, and in case any such fish is caught or taken the person taking it shall immediately place such fish back in the waters from which it was taken without unnecessary injnry.

115. SIZE OF MESHES.—The nse of seines, pound-nets, gill-nets or fykes for taking fish the meshes of which shall he less than 1½in. bar is forbidden, except as provided by Secs. 134, 146, 147 and 173.

[For summary of exceptions and local fishing laws, see last issue.]

SOME OF THE PROSECUTION SECTIONS.

230. ACTIONS.—All penalties imposed by this chapter may be sued for and recovered in the name of "the people of the State of New York." 231. Actions for penalties, and as provided in Sec. 230, shall be brought in the name of the people on order of the chief protector or by direction of either the Commissioners, who are hereby authorized, in their discretion, to employ special counsel to commence and maintain such actions, and the compensation of such special counsel may be fixed and allowed by the Commissioners. 232. Actions for penalties imposed by this act may be brought in any county where the penalty shall be incurred, in any county adjoining, or in the county where defendant resides, subject only to the right to remove the same to any other county adjoining that in which the penalty shall be incurred, or in which the action shall have been brought as aforesaid, for cause shown as provided by the code of procedure. But the same shall not be changed to the county wherein the offense was committed. 236. Any individual, upon giving security for costs, unless he shall be the owner or lessee of the premises upon which it shall he claimed the penalty was incurred; and any society or corporation or agent of any society or association for the protection of fish or game may recover in his or its name all penalties provived for by this act with costs, hut on recovery by the plaintiff in such case of a less sum than fifty dollars, plaintiff shall only be entitled to costs to the amount of such recovery. Such person shall be entitled to one-half of the penalty recovered, the other half to be paid to the Board of Commissioners. * * *

243. ARREST AND TRIAL.—Any protector or peace officer may, without warrant, arrest any person committing a misdemeanor under the provisions of this chapter, in his presence, or where such a misdemeanor has been committed and he has reasonable cause for believing the person to be arrested to have committed it, and take such person immediately before a justice of the peace or police justice or other magistrate having jurisdiction, who shall proceed without delay to hear, try and determine the matter and give and enforce judgment according to the allegations and proofs. Such protector or peace officer may cause any chest, locker, box, crate, basket or packages in possession of such person to be broken open and the contents examined, and may enter upon any skiff, boat or vessel and search any and all parts thereof for that purpose.

248. WITNESSES.—No person shall be excused from giving evidence in any civil or criminal action, prosecution, or proceeding, under or authorized by this act, on the ground that the evidence might tend to convict such witness of a crime, or misdemeanor, or to establish the liability of such witness under any of the provisions thereof; but such evidence shall not be received against such witness in any civil or criminal action, prosecution, or proceeding.

SUPERVISORS' ORDINANCES.

272. ORDINANCES OF SUPERVISORS REPEALED.—All laws or ordinances heretofore passed by any board of supervisors of any county in this State, relating to hirds, fisb, shell fish and wild animals are hereby repealed, except the laws passed by the supervisors of the county of Suffolk in respect to salt-water fishing and in respect to shell fish, and boards of supervisors, except as provided by Secs. 173 and 273, shall hereafter have no power or authority to pass any regulation or ordinance relating to birds, fish, shell fish or game contrary to the provisions of this chapter. [173 gives Suffolk county supervisors authority as to salt water fish and shell fish.]

273. POWERS OF SUPERVISORS.—Boards of supervisors may pass at their annual session such ordinances as shall afford additional protection to and furtber restrictions for the protection of birds, fish, shell fish and wild animals, except wild deer, but no such ordinance shall be operative until a duly authenticated copy thereof shall have been filed in the office of the clerk of the county, and published in the papers in such county in which the session laws are published, and filed in the office of the Secretary of State, and it shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to furnish a copy of such ordinance to the chief game protector, and to print all such ordinances in the volume of session laws for the current years. No such ordinance shall take effect until the 1st day of May next after its passage.

274. ADDITIONAL POWERS.—The board of supervisors of any county may raise by tax any sum not exceeding $1,000 in any year, to aid in the enforcement of the provisions of this chapter.

LONG ISLAND GAME AND FISH.

160. This article applies exclnsively to the counties of Kings, Queens, Suffolk and Long Island Sonnd.

161. WILDFOWL.—Web-footed wildfowl, except wild geese and brant, shall not be shot at, hunted, killed or possessed between the 1st day of May and the 1st of day October, or shall not be pursned, shot at, hunted or killed between sunset and daylight. 162. Floating devices may be nsed for the purpose of shooting web-footed wildfowl theretrom in the Long Island sonnd, Great South Bay west of Smith's Point, Shinnecock and Peconic bays and in any part of said counties said birds may be pursued and killed from boats propelled by hand, and from any sail boats in Long Island sonnd, Gardiner and Peconic bays.

163. PLOVER, SNIPE.—Plover, Willows [Wilson's] commonly known as English snipe, rail, sand-piper, mud-hen, gallinule, grebe, bittern, surf-hird, snipe, cnrlew, water-chicken, bay-snipe or shore-birds, of any kind, shall not be shot at, killed or possessed between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of July.

164. WOODCOCK AND GROUSE.—Woodcock, ruffed grouse, commonly known as partridge, or any member of the grouse family, shall not be hunted, shot at or killed between the 10th day of January and the 10th day of November, nor possessed or sold between the 1st day of February and the 10th day of November, and possession thereof between the 10th day of January and the 1st day of February, is forhidden, and shall be deemed a violation of this section, unless it be proved by the possessor or seller that said birds were killed within the lawful period for killing the same, or out of the State.

166. TROUT.—Trout shall not be fished for, caught, killed, sold or possessed between the 1st day of September and the 1st day of April following.

167. SALMON TROUT AND LANDLOCKED SALMON.—Salmon trout and landlocked salmon shall not be fished for, caught, killed, sold or possessed between the 1st day of October and the 1st day of April following, except as otherwise provided by Sec. 116.

168. BLACK BASS.—Black bass shall not be fished for, caught, killed or possessed between the 1st day of January and the 30th day of May.

169. HARES AND RABBITS.—Hares and rabbits shall not be shot at, hunted, killed or possessed between the 10th day of January and the 10th day of November.

170. DEER.—Deer shall not be shot at, hunted or killed for five years from the 14th day of August, 1892, except from the 10th to the 16th day of November inclusive.

171. SQUIRRELS.—Black and gray squirrels shall not be hunted, shot at, killed or possessed between the 10th day of January and the 10th day of November.

172. JAMAICA BAY.—Fish shall not be fished for, caught or killed by any device except angling, which shall be lawful on any day of the year between the 1st day of April and the 1st day of December in the waters of Jamaica Bay or the inlet thereof. No striped bass, sea bass or blackfish under 6in. in length shall be taken in said waters; if any are taken, the same shall be returned to the water without unnecessary injury. The inlet of Jamaica Bay shall not be willfully obstructed by any net or device so as to prevent the passage of fish therein at any time. This section does not prevent the catching of eels by the use of spear or eel weir, or the capture of fish for bait or shrimp by means of hand or cast-nets.

COMPARATIVE LIST OF CLOSE SEASONS.

The season designated in the first line, for each species, is that of the present law; in the lower line is that of the Gould bill:

	State Law.	*Long Island.*
Deer	Nov. 1 to Aug. 15.	Nov. 1 to Aug. 15.
"	Nov. 1 to Aug. 15.	Nov. 17 to Nov. 10.
Hounding	Oct. 20 to Sept. 1.	Oct. 10 to Oct. 1.
	Oct. 11 to Sept. 10.	Nov. 17 to Nov. 10.
Wildfowl	May 1 to Sept. 1.	May 1 to Oct. 1.
	March 1 to Sept. 1.	May 1 to Oct. 1.
Quail	Jan. 1 to Nov. 1.	Jan. 1 to Nov. 1.
	Jan. 1 to Nov. 1.	Jan. 1 to Nov. 1.
Grouse	Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.	Jan. 1 to Nov. 1.
	Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.	Jan. 10 to Nov. 10.
Woodcock	Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.	Jan. 1. to Sept. 1.
	Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.	Jan. 10 to Nov. 10.
Snipe		Jan. 1 to July 10.
	Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.	Jan. 1 to July 1.
Robin	At all times.	Jan. 1 to Nov. 1.
	At all times.	At all times.
Hare	Feb. 1 to Nov. 1.	Feb. 1 to Nov. 1.
	No protection.	Jan. 10 to Nov. 10.
Squirrel	Feb. 1 to Aug. 1.	Feb. 1 to Aug. 1.
	Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.	Jan. 10 to Nov. 10.
Speckled trout	Sept. 1 to April 1.	Sept. 1 to April 1.
	Sept. 1 to April 15.	Sept. 1 to April 1.
Salmon trout	Sept. 30 to April 1.	Sept. 30 to April 1.
	Oct. 1 to May 1.	Oct. 1 to April 1.
Black bass	Jan. 1 to May 30.	Jan. 1 to May 30.
	Jan. 1 to May 30.	Jan. 1 to May 30.
Muskallonge	Jan. 1 to May 30.	Jan. 1 to May 30.
	Jan. 1 to May 30.	Jan. 1 to May 30.

The present law allows an individual 3 deer in a season; the Gould bill rednces the limit to 2. The law forbids ferrets for rabbits; the bill does not. The law gives a later trout season to the Forest Preserve; the hill makes the seasons uniform.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

MAJE was "no good" any way. In the first place he was "yaller", besides he wouldn't follow anything but rabbits, and then he wouldn't bark, but would squeal instead like a young pig. None of the boys liked Maje much, but Laura did, so he was allowed to live at the farm. Walter C. lived up the road a little way and used to come down consibarable, sometimes to go hunting with the boys, but mostly to see Laura. One moonlight evening he came down and found the boys getting ready to go out after foxes. Walter C. thought lots of Laura, but he thought lots of fox hunting as well, so he went home for his gun and joined the party. Now Maje had a bad trick of going with the other dogs and leading them off on a rabbit track, at which times he would bark as well as any dog. So the boys told Laura to keep Maje in the house that night, and started on their hunt. Walter C. and a companion had just got stationed when they heard the dogs coming right for them. Eagerly they watched up the old blind road, and they soon saw the whole pack coming, led by a yellow streak. "That's Maje," said Walter C. in disgust, and he set his gun against a tree and waited for the culprit. When he got abreast, the disappointed hunter jumped for him, and landed sprawling in his wake, but the yellow streak was too quick for him, and the dogs were soon out of sight and finally out of hearing. Wrathfully the hunters returned home, and there under the stove lay Maje sleeping the sleep of the innocent. Walter C, had jumped for a fox. DARBY.

PLYMOUTH, Mass.

Four years ago a part of seven or eight men went up to the Seeberry Stillwater, on the West Canada Creek, after deer. With them were eight dogs, one a pup mongrel that had never smelled a track. During the first day's hunt the dog showed a great desire for camp, especially as his nose had been jammed in a bear's track that day.

The owner said it could live one more day and that was all, unless it showed better spirit than that.

At breakfast next morning the health of the dog was drunk, first out of a four-quart pail of tea, made of two handsful of black tea. Then something stronger was proposed. Then, as the dog evinced a desire to drink out of the tea pail, a large tin cup of Crow whisky was put down for the pup's benefit. That pleased the pup wonderfully; he drained the cup to the last drop.

The pup's poor qualities never showed again, for he ran into the woods and started a deer and put it to water in fifteen minutes after his "nip." A guide said that he never saw a dog run so well before or since.

Fortunately the dog ran without dosing after that. He was shot while chasing sheep a year later.

WOODCHUCK.

NORTHWOOD, N. Y.

A party of six were in a hunting camp on a small stream heading at the base of the Rockies. Four were ranchers and two were city braves fresh from office work. The latter had brought to camp with them a new and very handsome Kodak. En route to camp views of every pretty piece of landscape were duly recorded by Mr. Kodak. The next day in camp Mr. Kodak goes a fishing and sketches all sorts of pretty holes and nooks and everything of interest excepting the fish. They were in the next creek over the hill. The third day, our two braves having heard of three big deer hanging up in the trees on top of a high mountain, decided to make the attempt to

reach the spot and photograph the place where the deer were slain. With a saddle horse, an extra horse with a harness, and two guides, they set forth. They climbed through deep snowdrifts, over high rocky points and through fallen timber, till at length, more dead than alive, the precious Kodak and the rest of them arrived at the hanging deer. Photographs were in order. Deer in trees, deer lying on the ground, sportsmen shooting at deer leaning against trees like Mark Twain's horse, as if trying to think, hunter packing deer on his back, horses dragging and packing deer, in short, deer in every position a dead deer can be made to assume were duly recorded. Guides, guests, horses, deer and everybody danced before the beautiful Kodak to be taken.

The two braves, assisted by the horses, dragged the deer to camp, and Kodak, heavy with responsibillty, was an object of especial care. Then in camp, just before the return, everybody and everything were photographed—one man seated on a table surrounded by deer, another astride of a big buck, tightly grasping its horns (while to spectators it was doubtful whether the deer was really carrying the man or the man trying to hold up the deer). Homeward bound, more photos and more responsibility on the untried camera. One week of expectation and the following message was received:

"Kodak out of order after first eight pictures were taken, and not a hunter or deer or even a horse in sight."

MONTANA.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

KINGFISHER MEMORIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The time for the annual "round up" of the Kingfishers at Cincinnati, preparatory to the start for Northern waters and woods, came again in July last. The weeks before the day fixed were full or plots and plans for forays among the bass and trout, full of hours given to overhauling tackle, picking out the lines, the hooks and the rods that would do the work of capture in most successful style. The "calamity" boxes were investigated to their uttermost corners, and each particular piece of tackle honored with a critical inspection that would have reflected credit upon West Point.

As the fingers busied themselves among the oiled lines and snooded hooks memory traveled away to the camps and camp fires of the years agone. The logs are burned out, the stake pins removed except perhaps a corner guy that may monumentally mark the spot to wandering eye, the ashes scattered to the winds, the tall flag pole of birch or pine that floated the starry emblem of sovereignty and free "Kingfishers" as well, become fuel for "moss back" fires, the forms of loved companions vanished among the shadows, yet there's a charm and a tender attachment for these hallowed places that linger when other places are forgotten. Even the day we hoisted the stars and stripes on Canadian soil, 60ft. in the air, and caught muscalonge and bass and trout under its protecting folds, the forerunner, perhaps, of the time when all Americans can do likewise and fear not the rigors of custom's officials nor the angry growl of the British lion, even this is a treasure trove of memory.

Ah! those camp-fires—how they crowd the brain full of tender thoughts! Veteran angler, did you ever forget them? Did they ever steal in on you as you sat looking in the winter blaze, while the wind whistled without and the rain or sleet beat upon the window pane? As you sat, and smoked and dreamed you were an angler again, and fought over the glorious battles with the inhabitants of the waters, feeling anew the electric thrill through every quickening pulse as the contest progressed—seeing again the battle royal given by gleaming trout, or valiant bass, or kingly muscalonge—exulting in the successful end to the combat—or, perhaps, tracing in more tender mood the faces of those who erst gave pleasure to the camp-fires—would you sell these memories for a price?"

The "Kingfishers" have dotted the great North Woods with many camp spots in the years that have fled. From Sturgeon River on the west to St. Mary's on the east—from the silent woods of the Northern Peninsula of Michigan adown the line to the Kankakee—the gleam of their white tents has been seen, and the light of their camp-fires has kindled ruddy reflection in the forest background, or sent shafts of light shimmering across the waters. Anon the shores of Black Lake, of the Intermediate Chain, of Echo and Douglass, of Brown and Platte, of Thunder and Carp, have welcomed their tents and given delight and sport to the earnest and happy anglers of the "Kingfisher" band.

They were happy. They loved the shadowy forest and the rippled lake, the tangled banks of the trout brook and the waving processions of reeds that marshaled their graceful lines along the lakeshore, the perfumed yellow and white blossoms of the water lilies that lifted their modest heads above the green and red pads floating on the surface. They loved the balsamic air and the bright, free sunshine, the broad vistas of meadow and mountain and forest line, or the closer, rapt circle about the camp-fire after dark, where the sparkling logs gave light to the sombre jokes to help 'em on their way.

To them the green grass was a carpet of down, the bed of fragrant boughs a couch of roses, and the platters of brown and smoking trout or bass a royal feast. They were not tenderfeet.

They loved to watch the crests of whitecaps chase each other adown the wind, or at night in their tents listen to the swash of the waves on the lakeshore. There was a pleasure even in the pebble-mixed sand that complained as the boats at sunset were drawn up from the grasp of the tumbling billows. They loved—why deny it—to tell "fish lies" when grouped around the camp-fire after the stars came out and the mosquitoes were iniquitous. There were some who could tell these better than others, but all could earn fair wages.

Then there are those who have crossed the river and are resting in the shade on the other side. In the busy round of every-day life, when toil and bustle and the hum and roar of machinery and progress fill the ears, we may temporarily forget those who have dropped from the ranks. But no sooner does the call to the woods and streams reach the ear or telegraph itself to the mind from some friendly letter by mail, than we find memories of these comrades of the past crowding like assailing legions upon the thoughts. Then it is we grow reflective and silent. As Du Chaillu, when he threaded the lonely paths of the great African forests, we become impressed with thoughts that reach out and strive to compass the mysteries of life. Thoughts that seek to solve the broken links in the chain of brotherhood—of the vacant spaces that repeat themselves about the camp-fires.

Grand old Ben Renshaw—full of quaint anecdote and rugged humor—whose solid qualities and substantial virtues have been so fitly described by "Kingfisher" in FOREST AND STREAM.

Brave "Uncle Danny" Sloan, his body blasted with paralytic strokes that withered half his limbs and retarded the duties of the vital organs, but with a soul fired with angler's zeal and himself gifted with nerves of steel. Shall we forgot the angry storm on Douglass Lake when he sat unmurmuring in the stern of the boat, an upset imminent and darkness showing its edge—the spray from the tossing waves striking him full in the breast, cold and suggestive. Though unable to swim a stroke, he seemed as unconcerned as if standing on solid land. His cool courage commanded our intense admiration.

Generous Lou Snider, knowing no pleasure better than contributing to the pleasure of others, and lastly Billy Whetzel, whose unerring glance and quite mental pose, whose love of the woods and wild game marked the born huntsman. These have crossed the river. How we miss them as we enter the woods and strike the lines of our camps.

But, I wander! The forms of the past—old scenes and old comrades—have drawn me away. These are the eternal shadows that flit around the burned-out embers of old camp-fires and come back to us, vivid with remembrances of pleasures that are ended and joys that are gone. S. R. S.

APRIL TROUT FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Let the law makers not cut us short of the best month for trout fishing, namely the month of April, in the lower part of New York, from Columbia county to New York city, a distance of over a hundred miles, and in Massachusetts and Connecticut. If the open season must be shorter, do not take the month of April which every lover of trout fishing has been accustomed to look forward to as a child does to Christmas. In that month eight times out of ten they will get the largest trout and a finer mess of any time after. I know what I am talking about from experience. A friend and myself have been in the habit of going on the first of April for a long time in the States mentioned, and with better luck than any other time during the rest of the season. I might go back ten or twelve years and give you our experience, but what we want to hear about is the present, so I will tell of a trip on the first day of April, 1890.

We drove twenty miles the last night of March from Norwalk to North Castle in Westchester county, N. Y., and it snowed all the way there, but was not cold; when we reached there the wagon body was full of snow.

We said we would have the whole stream to ourselves, for we thought no one would dream of going trouting with the snow 6in. deep; but we were doomed to disappointment, for there was a party from New York city who had come up to Bedford station the last night of March, and as we were going across a lot they were coming in the road near by, so we went to a part of the river a mile below them and commenced to fish. And it was fishing. I never saw fish bite so fast in my life. By noon the snow was almost gone, and when we got up to where the New York party had commenced to fish we had all the fish we wanted. It was 2 o'clock, but before we went I wanted to see if the New York party had good luck, so I fished up a little way and found that the trout were not so plentiful. I made up my mind that they had their baskets full. When we got in Stamford we heard of some big catches that day, and when we got to Norwalk we heard of some more fine baskets. One man had thirty-eight nice ones, the most of them weighing a half pound.

On Good Friday, the first week of April that year, I went up in Connecticut, and when I started to fish I was told there was no use to try, for there were seven on the river ahead of me; and I thought so myself. But it came on to rain about 10 o'clock, so I fished on; and after it had rained a while the trout began to bite, and I got as fine a mess as any one would want to see; one weighed 17oz. I got a good soaking too, but did not catch cold, for the excitement kept me warm. All whom I heard of going that day had good luck. I always carry both kinds of bait, using the worm, grub or bug in the bushes, and the artificial fly in the open places as the chance may occur, and I think that one is as good as the other and just as honorable.

I went out in the town of Bedford, N. Y., the same year on the 30th of May, and was having very bad luck on the Mianus River, when we came to a house and stopped for a drink of water. The old gentleman said that we were too late and would not have any luck, for the men from the city and White Plains always fished in the spring of the year; and he said that in April he had caught trout right by his house that would weigh a pound and a half, and I believe him, for I know him to be a gentleman of truth. I asked why they would not bite now, and he told me just as I always believed myself, that the river got low as the warm weather came on and the trout would hide under the banks and in deep pools, and only bite when it is getting dark, as all anglers know and often tell in the FOREST AND STREAM. Then I asked him why they were more shy in summer months than in April, and this is his reply, and I think it is as good a one as old "Nessmuk" could give: Usually the month of March takes the frost out of the ground, sometimes the first of the month and others later according to the warmth of the weather or thickness of the frost; and just as soon as the frost leaves the ground and there is a rain, the worms come up out of the earth and are washed into the river by the hard rain, and the trout are out from their hiding places just as soon as the worm is, and they begin to eat and grow fat, and they watch for a storm to come up just as much as we used to watch for the dinner horn when we were boys on the old farm, for we expected to get a good dinner; and so do the trout when the storm comes. The month of April brings its April showers. Every angler remembers some time when he has been out fishing and there was a heavy shower, when he would go to the nearest place for shelter, and was sorry that it had rained, for it would spoil their day's sport, as they thought; but was surprised to find the trout more lively than when he had left off. So you see that a trout knows when the storm comes just as well as you do, and when the warm weather comes on, the worms go down in the earth and it takes a very heavy storm to bring them up; so the trout don't get as much food in three months of warm weather as they do in March or April. As the warm weather comes on and the streams get low they see people fishing on the banks and become more shy and hide under the banks and in deep pools until evening comes and brings the millers and bugs and other insects that chance to fall in the water.

I never saw a poor fish caught in April, even on the first day; and my family say that the fish are better than in July, and I believe it, for they get more to feed on in the spring. For pleasure and good of your health one day in the month of April is far ahead of any in warm weather, when you will nearly roast wearing rubber boots and the wood flies and mosquitoes bite the life out of you, and you will come home with three trout perhaps and say there are no more in the river worth catching. But you go on the next spring and come home with as fine a mess as you ever caught. In April I like to be in the woods and hills and see all nature springing to life; the trees are just budding, and the grass on the south side of the hill is nice and green; and as you look up in the tree you see the gray squirrel and the crow building a nest; and so you go home with a full basket of trout and a light heart and thank God for the beautiful month of April.

I went out again on the first of April, 91, on Mianus River, but did not have my usual good luck, for there was a path on the side of the river that told the story; they had been caught the last of March against the law. If people will go fishing in March, how are they to be stopped from going in April if the law is changed to the May? It will be impossible; and I can't say that I would blame them either, for the people like to go out in the spring of the year for a walk in the woods and hills; and if they should happen to see a nice large trout in a pool and the law was on him the temptation would be too great to resist; and if they did not have a hook and line in their pocket they would go home and get one and return and cut a pole and take the trout, with all others they could get where people would not see them; while if the law-abiding citizen should wait all the month of April before he wet his line, when he went on the first of May he would have no trouble in getting along on the banks of the river, for there would be a good beaten path for him to walk.

In many streams there are suckers, which run up and out of the pond in the spring of the year, and they are caught with a worm the same as a trout; and I know many who fish for them and for trout in the same pool. I was told of a man last year who broke his rod on a large sucker, which bit like a trout, and he thought he had one until he got the 3lbs. sucker on the bank. So any one who had a mind to go to the brook would say that he was going after suckers, but would catch trout, put them in his pocket and go home and thank the unwise law-makers that passed the law in his favor.

If we want a month taken off of the open season, why I will tell my idea of the month to take. But first let me give some experiences. In 1891, the last day of June, in Connecticut, I went out to get a few trout for supper. I caught six and noticed that three of them had larger bellies than the others, and that is what a good many people mistake for fat. They were full of eggs. I never caught a mess of trout in my life in July without finding plenty of them full of eggs. B.

NORWALK, Conn.

TARPON "ON THE FLY."

ALL fish stories are more or less open to criticism. This one must be the exception to the rule. It is a fish story, but it is cold fact from start to finish. It is not written to boom any place or anybody, but is simply an attempt to give a plain statement of things as they happened and perhaps place credit where credit belongs.

On Tuesday of last week, while the Ladies' Boat and Canoe Club were holding a special session in the Lavis boat house, their deliberations were suddenly interrupted by frantic cries of "Help! Help! Somebody! Everybody! Help!" Of course all business was at once suspended, and everyone rushed to see what could be the matter.

While the ladies were trying to locate the disturbance the cries increased and the excitement in proportion. Some of the ladies were on the point of fainting, but among the throng were some of more nerve than others, who rushed around to the other side of the boat house, where the whole drama came into view. One of the hotel guests, Mr. Wm. Gladding, was dancing up and down on the wharf, yelling at the top of his voice, and tugging away at a large fishing line which he had found made fast to the wharf by one end while at the other was a big fish, cutting and sheering, now working up toward the wharf in short tacks until the line slacked, then making frantic leaps clear of the water in his efforts to escape, which he very clearly would have done if there had not just at this time appeared an ally. The man on the wharf was nearly exhausted; the ladies were too demoralized to render any assistance, while the fish appeared to gather strength with every rush. The excitement among the ladies increases, and little squeals of terror are interspersed with, "Will he get him?—help him, do—oh my gracious me," and the like. But as everything seemed lost the tiny canoe Elizabeth is seen making for the seat of war. The breeze is fresh and the little craft close-hauled, her skipper, Mr. Hagner, with his hundred and fifty pounds to windward, is trying to hold her down, while with a bone in her teeth she flies across the bay to the succor of the hard pressed Gladding. As the canoe neared the wharf the tarpon (for so it proved to be) made his last terrible rush directly under the canoe and clear from the water. Mr. Hagner's eagle eye sees the chance; one sweep of his good right arm and the silver king is fairly

"caught on the fly." The tarpon struggles desperately but Mr. Hagner's fingers are clinched in his gills with a death grip, while the good little Elizabeth with the added weight to windward stands up to her work and soon reaches the wharf, where by this time quite a crowd has collected, each and all ready to help. The tarpon was soon landed on the wharf, stunned with a club, duly measured and admired. It was a fine specimen, measuring a little over four and a half feet.

Now the question arises, to whom does the tarpon belong? The man who set the line, Mr. Gladding who found it and made all the noise, or Mr. Hagner and the Elizabeth? I believe the ladies have waived all claims.

Your correspondent, "F. S. J. C.," in FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 18, objects to fish stories told to boom place or party. O. K. I agree with him; but he must not include this modest yarn with the other kind. As I said above, it is cold fact, all the details of which can be verified if need be. TARPON.

TARPON SPRINGS, Feb. 26.

ANGLING NOTES.

JUDGE CARMAN, of Patchogue, and M. H. C. Wilson, of this city, have just returned from a flying trip to Florida. They were very fortunate during a short stay at Fort Myers—each killed a tarpon the first day they went out. The Judge's big herring weighed 120lbs. and Mr. Wilson's a trifle over 100lbs. Many fishermen had spent weeks there without any luck in the tarpon line, though they all had great sport with the many other varieties of fishes, particularly in catching big-mouth bass on the fly. They report that they saw one gentleman at Fort Myers have a grand tussle with a 60lb. tarpon on a fly-rod. He was fishing with light tackle and using a small bit of mullet when the silver king took the bait. He was a trifle over four hours in bringing the fish to gaff, and the fisherman was almost as much played out as the fish.

It is amusing to a veteran when visiting angling resorts to watch the beautiful way in which the guides seduce the greenhorns into buying tackle or outfits from them or from the local stores. There is always some particular fly or spoon, without which it is useless to fish, and then when it comes to going out to the fishing grounds, woe to the man who has not been there before, for unless he happens to have an unusually conscientious boatman, the chances are that he will be taken over some very convenient ground where there are few if any fish.

"They are not biting to-day," or "You ought to have been here last week," etc., etc., are the consoling remarks made by the guides; we have all listened to these remarks time and time again. Anglers on their first trips to the Thousand Islands suffer from this to a very great extent; there are so many good-looking and convenient localities barren of fish while the best and most prolific waters are at considerable distance from the hotels and require hard work at the oars to reach them. In fact the experience of sportsmen is that the first season at a new resort, whether for fishing or shooting, is usually wasted. It matters not how much one knows about shooting or fishing in a general way, there is always something new to be learned at each place. Special rigs of tackle suited to the locality, special grounds which the fish or game seem to favor, etc. A friend of mine made a month's trip into the Canadian Wilderness after caribou last season and never saw one; he had been assured that there were plenty there. Probably they had been seen in the summer by Western anglers but had changed their ground in the fall as they usually do.

Visitors from Florida report that the accounts of the tarpon taken and their weight are greatly exaggerated. This, of course, is to be expected and is common at all sporting resorts. I have even heard of photographs being sent out representing beautiful strings of bass, pickerel, etc. The originals of these fish were well executed copies in papier maché made at considerable expense for this purpose. SCARLET IBIS.

BOSTON ANGLERS.

A PARTY of gentlemen, consisting of Chas. H. Cummings, Captain E. Foster, George Craig, Oscar Joslyn, Abe Provonshee, Mr. Smith, George Griffin and Charles Hartwell of the Cheshire House, all of Keene, N. H., in one day's fishing through the ice last week at Chesterfield Lake, caught nine fish, which made a total of 77lbs. in weight. They were highly satisfied with their good fortune, but of course suffered the usual disappointment of losing the largest fish, this time by means of a broken hook.

Mr. W. E. Perry, the celebrated Boston trap shot and sportsman, is away from home on a fox hunting trip.

Mr. Henry Hobart, of East Bridgewater, Mass., will soon leave home for a trip to Florida. He will probably stop at Punta Rassa, and goes prepared to capture a tarpon.

Mr. John Danforth, the steward and warden of the Parmachenee Club, passed through Boston a few days ago, en route to his home in Maine. He has been down in Florida four or five weeks, and had with him his son, who has been quite ill, but is now almost fully restored to health, having been greatly benefitted by the trip. Mr. Danforth stopped over in New York for a few days, and was royally entertained by the members of the club, who are mostly New York men. It is said he received a large and substantial present from the club members, as a popular demonstration of the esteem in which he is held. Mr. Danforth is an old pioneer in the backwoods life of Maine, and is known far and wide by sportsmen who visit the woods. He states that the club will this year establish a large farm, in connection with their preserve, which will keep them provided with fresh vegetables and will be a great improvement in the comfort of the members.

Mr. Fred. Seaver, Chas. Boyd and Jas. F. Rogers, Superintendent of the Jamaica Plain Gas Company, and all prominent gentlemen living in the promising Boston suburban town, have just returned from a three days' fishing trip down on Cape Cod. They brought back with them 90 pickerel, running from 1 to 4lbs., and on the way home stopped long enough at a famous ducking resort to shoot 15 black duck. These added to their stock of fish made a very presentable showing, and that they were well satisfied with their trip goes without saying.

Mr. Berry, of the big Springfield skate concern, Barney & Berry, in company with a Boston gentleman, will shortly start on a fishing trip to Florida. Mr. Berry is the owner of a steam launch which he uses on these trips. For the purpose of running in and out of the numerous rivers and bays along the coast it is a great luxury, and adds much to the pleasure of the trip.

Mr. Harold A. Pitman, of Boston, is spending a few days in Maine, on a snowshoeing trip.

Hon. Mr. Windling, of Washington, D. C., a lecturer of some note, and quite a prominent angler, has been spending a few days in Boston, looking up old friends.

Mr. Rollin Jones and party of Boston, are in camp at Lake Winnepesaukee, enjoying the fishing through the ice.

Mr. F. S. Hodges of Boston and J. H. Bridge of Augusta, Maine, left a few days ago on a tarpon fishing trip to Florida. They will locate at Punta Rassa.

Mr. George Rogers, Charles Currier, Reuben Davenport, L. D. Chapman, Mr. Caliga, the artist, and S. N. Moon, all of Boston, spent Washington's Birthday at Great Pond, in the vicinity of Cohasset, Mass., pickerel fishing through the ice. They returned with a very satisfactory string.

Mr. Waldron Bates of Boston, has gone to Florida for the tarpon fishing. He will stop at Tampa and Punta Rassa, and as he is an ardent and patient angler, stands a good show for capturing a Silver King.

A Boston party of four, consisting of Henry B. Moore, Calvin Austin, agent of the Boston and Bangor Steamship company, John A. Asworth, George C. Moore and Irving Powers are stopping a few days at Lake Winnepesaukee. Their camp is located about three miles from Atlas Bay, one of the best places on the lake for winter ice fishing.

A few members of the Winnapan Fishing Club, consisting of Messrs. C. D. Fiske of Barnaby & Co., J. C. Hollins of Hollins & Co., Frank Fuller, Dr. Everet Leach of Leach & Green, Zenas Sears, and Solomon S. Rowe, are stopping at the club camp at Lake Winnepesaukee, although there is quite a scarcity of fish they have sent home several fine lake trout, and report an elegant time. WM. R. SCOTT.

A HANDSOME DOLLY VARDEN TROUT was sent to the U. S. Fish Commission by Mr. Eugene G. Blackford to be cast for the World's Fair. This beautiful fish, weighing about 7 or 8lbs. and measuring over 2ft. in length, was obtained from the West Coast over the Canadian Pacific road, and its vermilion spots were nearly as bright as when it left the sea. The Dolly Varden is one of the largest red-spotted trout of the world, and closely resembles the European sälbling, the Sunapee trout and the sea trout of Labrador. In Alaska it reaches its finest development, but alas! for the want of anglers and the lack of near-by markets it is now practically a waste product; thousands are hauled up on the beaches with the salmon and left to decay in the sun.

SKANEATELES LAKE, New York, had for years been netted outrageously until residents in the vicinity had come to believe that illicit fishing could not be stopped. Last April Chief Protector Pond announced that there would be a change, and Protector Hawn went to work. Sixty-eight nets have been destroyed, and fifty-six actions begun. For the first time in thirty years the fish have had a chance to spawn unmolested. The protector has gained the confidence and esteem of the local protective associations, and the condition of things is decidedly healthier than it was a year ago.

NEW HAMPSHIRE TROUT.—Manchester, N. H.—Game about here has been scarce the last fall and the severe drought has killed most of the trout in our streams; so there is not much to look forward to but a good healthy leg-strengthening tramp this spring. Our streams are very well stocked, and if we had been favored with plenty of water we could get from half a dozen to a good string easily.—J. H.

MASSACHUSETTS BROOK TROUT.—North Adams, Mass., Feb. 29.—I send you photograph of a brook trout taken the second of this month from Cheshire reservoir, in fishing through the ice. It was caught on a tip-up. The length is 20¼in., weight 4lbs.—A. C. P.

TARPON.—Mr. Frank N. Stout, editor of the Fort Myers (Fla.) *Press*, sends us a record of tarpon taken there in 1891. There were 160 of them, Mr. Geo. T. Stagg's capture of the 205lb. fish being the largest.

MR. WAKEMAN HOLBERTON announces a new edition of his "Standard American Trout Flies." The plate will contain sixty colored illustrations of artificial flies, with a hand-painted speckled trout in the center.

MR. CHARLES HALLOCK'S "SALMON FISHER," advertised on another page, is in that popular writer's happiest vein.

THE Quannapowittanglingassociationofwakefieldmassunitedstatesofamerica is a name fit to catch fish with.

Fisheulture.

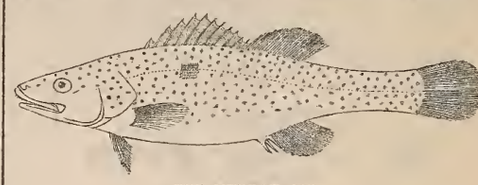
NEW SOUTH WALES NOTES.

THE Commissioners of Fisheries for New South Wales in their report for the year 1890, acknowledge the receipt from the Acclimatization Society, at Wellington, New Zealand, of 5,000 eggs of the brown trout, 1,000 eggs of Loch Leven trout and 1,000 fry of the American brook trout, all of which were distributed as widely as possible and with very small losses. Some experiments were made in shipping trout fry on long journeys in hermetically sealed jars, and as they were attended with excellent results American fish-culturists and others engaged in stocking waters will be interested in the following extracts:

"From experiments made in the department it was found that trout fry imprisoned in hermetically sealed jars would exist for seventy-two hours at least. Acting on the knowledge so obtained, it was determined to attempt the transport of fry so imprisoned to remote waters for liberation. The experiment proved successful, and, so carrying it further, we succeeded in sending to New Zealand some of the fry which had been hatched here from Wellington ova."

A shipment of four jars of trout fry was made from Wellington to New South Wales. Jar No. 1 contained 15 Loch Leven trout; No. 2, 13 of the same, 10 weeks old; No. 3 contained 16 brown trout fry, and No. 4 contained 13; these were 9 weeks old. The fish were given no food before shipment to prevent pollution from excrement. Temperature of water 54deg.; air 55deg. Another box containing two jars, ¾ of a pint of water in each, and 15 and 8 brown trout respectively, was also sent. These were the youngest fry on hand, having just absorbed their egg sac, and never having been fed. They were placed in the jars at 6 A. M. Nov. 7, and shipped by rail to the steamer, a distance of 60 miles. They were received and opened at the Department of Fisheries, New South Wales, on the 18th, at 10:30 A.M., having been hermetically sealed up for 10 days and 3½ hours, and, "when liberated into the trough the fry for the most part were, and remained exceedingly lively for some time, and although every effort was made to keep the temperature down by the assistance of ice, 67deg. was the lowest to which it could be brought, and the fry gradually sickened and died one after the other, so that at present there are but three brown and four Loch Leven left."

As for the fishing industry of the colony, an increase in the catch is shown, and this, it is claimed, is due partly to



THE MURRAY COD.

the setting off of certain portions of the coastal waters where netting is not allowed. This is said to be true also of the Murray River, in which closures are made against the operations of the netters.

The extinction of cormorants or shags on the Murray was encouraged by bounty. These birds are very destructive to fish and exist in vast numbers on this river. The rewards paid during 1889 and 1890 for their extinction amounted to £1,501 17s. 10d. The following is the mode of capture in the Murray district: "Taking advantage of their habit to congregate in thousands, and to build their nests in swamps, the blacks and half-castes, noting the locations, made raids on their nests at the proper time in the breeding season and captured all the fledglings, and as each nest contained on an average three birds, it was not a difficult matter to collect a considerable number in a short time and with comparatively little trouble."

Another plan pursued was to collect the eggs and hatch them out under a hen or in an incubator. A few half-castes made this quite a business, so that the greater part of the large sums paid as rewards for capture passed to those persons.

The reports on the condition of the oyster fisheries are not encouraging. The yield has been much less than in 1889. Two-thirds of the oyster supply is imported from New Zealand and Queensland. The failure of this crop is partly due to damage by floods and ravages of what is known as the worm disease. Another reason for failure is the fact that many of those taking up foreshores for oyster culture take off all the marketable oysters and fail to cultivate at all.

The number of anglers in New South Wales is very large, and certain areas of streams are legally protected from net fishing, with the result of increasing the supply of fish and the size of the anglers' creels. The colony has within its boarders the famous "Murray cod," which is not a cod at all, but a spiny-finned fish somewhat resembling our black bass, and growing almost to the weight of 100lbs. It is an excellent food fish and altogether one of the most highly prized of the river species. Efforts are now being made to learn the breeding habits, in order to apply the knowledge to the artificial multiplication of the fish.

NIGHT LIGHTS SCARE VERMIN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some time ago I accidentally ran across a way of keeping minks, otters, etc., away. As I never saw it in print I thought it might be of value to some readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, so I will here give it: I raise several thousand ducks every year for market and am obliged to hang light in their yards to prevent a stampede at night. I noticed on several occasions mink tracks near the yards, but never closer than 100ft. of the lanterns. Last spring an otter got in my trout pond and stole several trout every night, besides scaring the balance almost into fits. He would not go in traps and was so quick I could not get a shot at him, so I thought of a light and hung out a lantern. In less than a week he disappeared, and I have not seen him since.

Two lights were also effectual in keeping rabbits out of our garden while the plants were small, after which I discontinued it.

I don't know anything more exasperating than to have some varmint to get in among your trout (every one of which is a pet to the owner), and gradually to see them disappear and not be able to help matters. The remedy is so simple I thought I would give it to my brother fishermen.

WM. H. TRUSLOW.

STROUDSBURG, Pa.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

All communications must reach us by Tuesday of the week they are to be published; and should be sent as much earlier as may be convenient.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 8 to 11.—Washington City Kennel Club, Washington, D. C. Fred. S. Webster, Sec'y, 711 Fourteenth street, Washington, D. C.

March 15 to 18.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.

April 6 to 9.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. C. Steadman Hanks, Sec'y.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Sec'y.

PHILADELPHIA DOG SHOW.

PHILADELPHIA broke the record last week and at the same time the ice of ill-fortune that seems to have attended all similar ventures. Considering the time at his disposal, owing to the peculiar tactics of the Chesapeake Bay Club in claiming dates, Mr. Watson has performed wonders. We have already given the names of prominent dog fanciers present. The weather was wretched the first two days, but with sunshine the people began to swarm through the building. The show was held at Tattersall's, a building admirably adapted for such a purpose because of its accessability, good light, and excellent repute. The judges selected did their work on the whole in a capital manner, giving general satisfaction, in fact at very few shows have I heard so little grumbling. The names of the judges will be found at the head of each breed reported, and other notes of interest about the show will be found as usual in "Dog Chat." There were two rings, one on each floor, and the judging progressed so rapidly that every one knew his dog's fate by 6 P. M. the first day.

MASTIFFS (*Judge, George Raper*).—One of our old mastiff judges, Mr. Dudley, was down to make the awards in this breed but was unable to fill his engagement. There were only thirteen entries including the local class, so it was not much of an exertion for Mr. Raper to take on this extra breed. The winner in open dogs, Pluto, was far the best in the lot and the only one with pretensions to form; his head is long, but well shaped and massive, a light eye spoils it, however, his feet turn out, but bone, body and especially loin are good. Jefferson is too greyhoundy in build and not a worthy son of old Dread, an old-time winner at Philadelphia. Third prize was rightly withheld. Lady Caution could do no better than second without competition and was lucky to do so well; bad, weak head, ears badly hung, light bone, etc. In puppies first was withheld and second given to Romau Caution, who has a poor head and is too young to tell much about, and so was his sister, Rose Caution; but Herzog, hc., must have caught the judge in a generous mood. In the local class Harry, shown fat, depends chiefly on his good forelegs and skull for his high position, wants more bone and depth of muzzle. Nero III. has a plain, flat head and falls away too much in quarters. King, reserve, has a better head than either, though it is too long, ears wrong, ribs flat and needs more depth of chest. The others need not be particularized. It is a pity that Mr. Raper could not have taken back a better idea of our mastiffs as a class, for we have a very much better lot than those he has seen so far would lead him to infer we had. Why do the actions of the Mastiff Club seem to stultify the efforts of our mastiff breeders instead of encouraging them to show?

ST. BERNARDS (*Judge, Geo. Raper*).—There was quite a good show of this breed and Philadelphia locally was well reprsented. Kingston Regent, looking none the worse for his New York week, won unchallenged in his class, and the same must be said of Republican Belle from the same kennels. The open dog class brought out an entry of eight, and the judge thought Aristocrat quite good enough for first place, but Refuge II. runs him close, if he does not beat him, as he has a better head, more bone, but he is not so straight on his pins. Bevis, third, has a fair head, nice markings, but muzzle too light; is very straight behind and flat-ribbed, loin, quarters and bone of the best. Sir Lion, reserve, is a dark brindle, head sour in expression, but pretty well formed, needs more spring of ribs, is well marked and stands well in front, with fair bone. Faust, vhc., has a splendid front, head wants more stop, but is nicely marked; is short in body, coat woolly, and is rather on the small size. Shebeaque, not mentioned, I thought deserving of recognition. With Princess Florence present there was no anxiety about first place in bitches; but this grand bitch looked as if she would like to be back on the banks of the Hudson and voted dog shows a nuisance. Second went deservedly again to Lady Gladwyn, who beats the third winner, Sunray, in head and general appearance of quality; the former bitch is unlucky in having to run against such a "corker" as the winner, but with Princess out of the way, it will not be long before she also joins the challenge ranks. Ellen Terry's good size and broody look made her reserve, followed by Altonette, vhc., and about in her right place. I have commented on all these bitches quite recently. Nanciebel, hc., is the best of that division, and might have had another letter; she is small, but of intense quality; head typical, but not enough of it; well-chested and good on her legs; was shown out of coat, but is a serviceable bitch in any kennel. Hilda, in the same division, is too snipy-muzzled, lacks markings, but has a good skull and other noticeable properties. Duchess of Arlington has a light shelly body and is snipy headed. Nell Gwynne, c., is but a poor one and not much like others of Alton's get. In puppies quite a nice youngster, by Tristan G. out of Nancibel, won well, he is a good upstanding dog showing a good deal of quality, and no doubt will have a fairly good head when filled out; second went to an almost all white dog with a patch on one eye; these almost self colored dogs should not be recognized, however good their build may be, as they do not approach correct type. The local class had nine entries, Harmony proved the winner, she was at New York last week, Lady Austin, second, has a fair type of head but small all through, is slack in back, would do with more rib, and muzzle is too pointed; Ben Ormonde, third, is a rather plain headed dog, not stop enough, his body is his best part; Faust here took the reserve card and Lady Sowden, good legs and feet, but weak in back and narrow in head, followed. Empress of Contoocock was the pick in smooths and the only challenge entry, Mr. Raper says she ran Princess Florence close for the special, but I fail to see it, though I think none the less of her (E. of C.) as a very good bitch. In open dogs Adonis II. won, close pushed by Scottish Leader, who needs a little toning up, Adonis II. has capital chest, shoulders and body, a fairly good head, but is not so straight in front as the others nor so well ribbed and also loses in size. Bellegarde won, the only bitch shown and she was at New York. The only local entry was a poor one with a plain sour head. The winners of the specials have already been given.

NEWFOUNDLANDS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Only two filed into the ring, Jumbo and Rover. Neither is a good one; not massive enough in head and coats wrong.

GREAT DANES (*Judge, George Raper*).—Another poor lot. Bismarck, the winning dog, has a plain head, lacks proper bone and is cowhocked. He was the only entry in dogs. Lufra again won in bitches, beating Flora in neck and loin. Minka, third, is savage, has a poor head and was indifferently shown.

DEERHOUNDS (*Judge, George Raper*).—The same old crowd from Mr. Thayer's kennels. In open dogs Robber Chieftain had again to step down for a younger scion of the same house, being beaten in general symmetry, etc. There was no denying Hillside Romolo in the next class, Theodora losing in substance and size; Nora C., a weedy specimen, was clearly out of her element alongside the others.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS (*Judge, George Raper*).—In dogs Leekhoi had had enough of shows for the novice and did not fill. The bitches from the same kennel, Svodka and Flodeyka, occupied their respective positions again, the former beating in front, ribs and loin.

GREYHOUNDS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Only six altogether, but a good lot. Gem of the Season added another challenge win, and in open dogs Ornatus ran against a well made one, who, had he stopped growing at two-thirds of his present size, would have been a good one; as it is he is too large, but does not strike one as coarse. Ornatus beat him in feet and on general principles, as it were. The order in bitches was again Bestwood Daisy and Lily of Gainsborough, the latter improving, and if she only had better forelegs and feet can down the other as a greyhound, Daisy being much on the bric-a-bac order. The other entry, Maud, is a shelly, weedy looking blue bitch.

POINTERS (*Judge, W. Tallman*).—There was lots of quality in these classes, and the judge knew his business. In challenge dogs, any weight, there were five entries, but only three put in an appearance. Duke of Hessen was again clearly ahead of Pontiac, but between the latter and Tempest there is little to choose. In bitches, Revel III., keeping her age well, can still take care of her class, and Stella B. was some distance behind her. In the open dog class two or three well-known dogs only put in an appearance, and the judge chose the best for first place, Westminster Drake, he is a well-made dog, a little cut out before the eye, muzzle needs to be squarer and his tail is not quite correct, but his body, legs and feet are good; second went to Graphite, who only beats the other in squareness of muzzle and carriage of stern, his ears don't hang right, and his shoulders and body are not so good; Lebanon, who has made a name in the field, has a short, thick neck, heavy shoulders, is chunky-looking all round and did not move free enough behind. Competition in the bitch class lay between Revelation and Ightfield Madge, and the former rightly won; she is better everywhere but in head, where she is a little plain and lippy. Madge is not a good model from shoulder to set on of stern, being too flat in loin, but has good legs, feet and ribs. Ruby VII. was absent. In light-weight dogs Inspiration took the ribbon, though faulty in muzzle he beats Rock II. in body and legs, the latter is also a bit thick in head and throaty, heavy in shoulders, lacks depth of chest, but has good quarters and hindlegs; Axtel King Don, third, needs more stop, shoulders too high, could be stronger in loin, but his good points are well-sprung ribs, good bone and legs. Lebanon II., vhc., has a long, houndy head, though not badly formed, a bit open in feet, not deep enough in chest, in fact is light all through in body. Bing, hc., has a plain, sour head, skull too round and full and is too much cut out before the eye, does not stand true in front, is heavy in shoulders and too flat in loin. Lady Gay Spanker was a good winner

MR. JAMES WATSON.

in bitches, pasterns could be better, but she has a sweet well-formed head, and is otherwise capitally built and is an excellent mover. Miss Rumor, from the same kennel, loses to the other in head and condition, but both are a capital sort. Irene, third, is too full in skull, a little wide in front, but otherwise well built, a light eye rather spoiling her expression. Penelope II. is long-cast, throaty and feet should be closer. Lebanon Boy was the winner in puppies, he is leggy and is a bit dish-faced; Fan Fan II. has not a bad head, is better ribbed than the winner, for her size, and is all round a more finished pointer. Rock II. was the only entry in the local class.

ENGLISH SETTERS (*Judge, W. Tallman*).—These classes gave the judge every opportunity to spread himself, for there was some keen competition. Challenge dogs had no entries, and in bitches Albert's Nellie was alone. Nine of the eleven entries in dogs then trooped into the ring, and when the sorting was over Breeze Gladstone once more wore the blue ribbon, and he will now go among the dogs in a higher class. If he was as good behind as he is in front little fault could be found with him; but here he seems a little tied. Roderigo, second, hardly deserved so high a position with Orlando or Sheldon in the ring; he is not in show shape and is faulty in hocks. Orlando, third, is faulty in muzzle, but well formed in skull, stands on good legs and there is nothing the matter with his body. Sheldon, reserve, has few noticeable faults, a bit light in eye and a trifle short in neck; then Sir Frederic is another well-formed dog, of much greater quality, who deserved all he got, though he does move a little queerly behind; he follows the standard in many other respects. Cassio, hc., has a short, thick neck, has a well shaped head, though a bit broad in skull, dips a little behind the shoulder, but is otherwise a well made, sturdy dog. Ightfield Rhulas deserved more than c., though he does lack a little in rib and is too prominent in brow, a bit long cast, and his bone is not quite straight enough. Prima Donna won in a class of fourteen bitches; she is well found in loin, legs and feet; might be cleaner in neck and her ribs need more spring. Spectre, second, not so good in head, being too long and narrow, though the outline is good, beats the other in ribs and was in nice fettle, but when moving throws her elbows out a little. Bessie Avent, third, has a plain head, but is well formed behind it. Countess Christine, reserve, is a nice-looking bitch, bit plain before the eye, and well deserved her position. In the vhc. lot Canadian Lillie is a little cheeky, but head fairly well formed; has splendid loin and quarters, but shoulders are somewhat heavy. Virginia Rockingham is short of coat, and barring her beautiful head is rather plain throughout. Bonnie Gladstone Girl was out of shape, falls away in loin too much, nice head, but pasterns and front could be improved. Forest Heather has not stop enough, ribs and legs all right, but is too straight in loin. Hiram was the only one to turn up in puppies; he is a coarse, throaty dog that will hardly win when there is any competition. In the local class Count Belton beat Lilian Bondhu in head and bone, as Lilian is rather weak-faced and short-necked, otherwise beats the other in true formation behind the shoulder.

IRISH SETTERS (*Judge, W. Tallman*).—Though the entry was not large, still there was lots of quality present. Five well-known dogs were entered in the challenge class for that sex, and Tim, getting down in flesh, by superior type won well in hand from the others, Seminole getting the reserve, and was the better of the two in coat. Laura B., in nice condition, won well from Elfreda, especially in head properties. Duke Elcho could not be denied in the open dog class; he was well shown, a little high in skull perhaps, but a good all-round dog, sound in color. Exile II. loses in spring of ribs and set on of stern to the others. Planet Chief is a good dog spoilt by a short, thick neck and heavy shoulders; having said so much, you can find little fault with his head, body or color. The vhc. dog was not on the catalogue; some mistake in the entry; he is plain in head and has not enough rib. Norna beat Edna H. in bitches; the former has hardly depth enough of muzzle, but her head is of good type; is a little wanting in ribs, but this said you have done, as she has good color and stands on good legs. Edna H. loses to her in skull and depth of chest; she is well known as a good one. Alice Kent, third, turns her toes out, is too narrow-chested, is lightly built, and not in it with the others. There were no puppies. The local class filled well, with Count Leo the winner, a big dog, with a fair head. King, second, is heavy in shoulders and has a plain head, lacking type. The others need not be mentioned.

GORDON SETTERS (*Judge, W. Tallman*).—A new lot altogether and none of them showing much merit. Bob H. had the dog class to himself; he has a well-formed head, but very coarse, his quarters fall away too much, but his coloring is good. In Janet's absence Venice was given first; her skull is too wide, she is narrow in front, does not move well behind, and tan is not rich enough. This bitch won also in the local class, beating a poor puppy.

SPANIELS (*Judge, W. West*).—A good turnout welcomed the judge in those classes, though most of them have now become household words in the fancy. In fields Beverley Negus, low in flesh, and Bridford Ruby, in nice shape, took care of their respective challenge classes. In open black dogs Brantford Mohawk was the only one considered good enough for the money; he is light in loin and quarters and needs more ribs, is weak in pasterns, feet turn out and is rather low in flesh. Pasha, vhc., is a big curly, fat dog, whose head is the best part of him. Beau was the only entry in any other color dogs and Fancy the same in bitches; she is not deep nor square enough in muzzle, and was too fat. Lots of good ones were to the fore in cockers. Black Dufferin, showing the effects of constant travel, was alone in challenge dogs and bitches. I Say can take care of Bessie W., whose light eye and snipy muzzle are against her. Fascination, the New York winner, had an easy time of it in open black dogs, Snowball; plain head and lack of coat condition being noticeable in comparison, being second. Obadiah, reserve, is well known and under the circumstances might have been second. In the bitch class of six opponents Amazement beats Maid of Perth in front and skull, the latter's skull is too round and feet turn out, otherwise, for body, coat and condition, she is quite correct. Smug, third, would have a good head if her muzzle was square, has nice body and coat, but hocks turn in a bit. Parvin's Queen, vhc., has a nice skull but is too much cut out before the eye and muzzle not square enough, nice body, but quarters fall away too much, nice front, though a "little on the leg." Miss Waggles was not in her stall, but I know her as a nice little cocker deserving of her letters. Other than black saw Beauty, a good-legged bitch, first, a little domy in skull and ribs should be better sprung. Lady Gay is a trifle high on leg for modern fancy, but they are straight, she is rather plain-faced, is better ribbed than the winner, but not so short in body. Fascination won in puppies with Wallace's Hazel second; the latter wants squareness of muzzle and head is too narrow, coat open and stary; I preferred Miss Waggles for the place. Busy Bee, a nice little cocker, took the local prize; she could be better is muzzle, but body and legs are good. Smug and Parvin's Queen furnished the other winners, the latter given third with only two prizes put up. A fair Irish water spaniel, with good topknot, but wanting in coat, finished the list of spaniels.

BEAGLES (*Judge, W. Stewart Diffenderffer*).—Not many on hand nor was the quality quite as good as I have seen, but the judge handled them with good results. Tony Weller and Racer Jr., showed up for the challenge dog prize, the latter is a better shaped beagle all round but age is beginning to tell, or has told, his mouth is gone and he moves very groggily, so the decision that gave Tony first placce can hardly be questioned. June M. was alone in the corresponding bitch class, she needs more rib, her coat is soft and she is rather long cast. In open dogs Tomboy and Rambler had it nip and tuck, with the decision in favor of the former; he is more of the working type, stands a little out at elbow, is not cobby enough, his head would do with more stop, has an excellent coat and a brush well carried. The Rambler won at New York. Fairy's Lee, vhc. is a big coarse dog with little pretension to type, an almost all black and tan color with a good hound coat; Hunter, c., has been mentioned before. Betty R. won in bitches, over Forest Queen, I rather liked the latter for the top place; Beety wins in legs and body, her eyes are too full and muzzle falls away too much, is thick in ear and throaty, and does not move very well behind; Forest Queen is soft in coat, tail carried too gaily, but she is good in body, bone and legs. Rye II. is plain in head and throaty; Lady Vic, hc., is very snipy and has too much loose skin on head, stands a little wide in front but has a good hound coat. Daisy II., in the same division, is weak in muzzle and soft in coat and a little too wide in chest; Belle of Rockland, c., is well known, loin and quarters worst part. The puppy prizes were rightly withheld.

The foxhounds were those from Mr. Avent's Kennels' and were spoken of last week. Dr. Cryer judged them.

COLLIES (*Judge, George Raper*).—An excellent lot and competition was keen. In the challenge class Roslyn Wilkes and Charleroi II. did battle and Wilkes's superior condition and truer forelegs just won him the verdict; he is better in head than the other. Cora II. had no competition in the next class, as Flurry III. was only out for the specials. In open dogs The Squire could not be denied, as the next one, Ormskirk Shep, is not so true in front nor so good in body. Dell Wilkes, inclined to be thick in head and of better size than his brother, Prince Wilkes, was placed third, with the latter vhc. Don Carlos should have had a letter or two as he has a fair head, nice coat, good legs and feet and carries his ears well. Wellesbourne Charlie and Christopher were in for specials only and the former won the special afterward for best in show. In bitches Duchess of Fife, who could be better in feet and eye, won first somewhat handily from the plain-headed Jakyr Dean. Green Mountain Lass, third, is rather coarse in head, ears nicely carried, and has a good, dense coat. Zulu Princess II. has a better head but is not so good in coat or color, being nearly all black. Dot, vhc., a pretty little bitch, short of coat, and tail not just as it should be, deserved her letters. Duchess, c., is plain-headed, is straight behind, quarters fall away too much and is small-sized. A good one in Pompus Chief, who won in puppies; should have been in the open class; he has a capital long head that looks like carrying age, ears a trifle large, splendid legs and feet, and dense coat that looks puppyish at present; he was shown too fleshy, spoiling his symmetry somewhat, carries his tail too gaily, but a good dog nevertheless. Chrysolite is not made up yet with the other. Flora II., a nice stamp of bitch, short in head between eye and ear, coat dense but not flat enough. Pompus Chief and Flora II. supplied the winners easily enough in the local class. The Chestnut Hill Kennels won the kennel prize.

BULLDOGS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Pathfinder and Saleni were the only good ones present, and were first in their respective classes. Second was withheld in dogs from a big coarse brute, who was none the less a celebrity, owing to his famous leap through the window of the second story.

Rose, second in bitches, has a characteristic tail, and that is the best I can say of her; face not broken up enough.

BULL-TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—A good show of quality, with the well-known Carney taking first challenge win without competition. Streatham Monarch, looking well, easily took care of Edgewood Flyer in the open dogs: the latter shows himself tucked up and is weak before the eye yet; he afterward won in puppies. Greenhill General, reserve, is cheeky, thick and round in skull, has a good body, but tail could be carried better. Sir Monty II. is thick and flat-faced and light in loin. The well-known Edgewood Fancy won in bitches over Rose, who is too thick and blocky in head. Queen Bendigo and Lady Vesuvius have both been criticised recently: they were vbc. and hc. respectively. The latter was second in puppies, with Mister Dick Bendigo vhc.; the latter also described before.

FOX-TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Some of our best dogs were on hand, but Blemton Victor II. had not the task set him at New York, nor would he perhaps have done so well this time, as he showed rather light in loin, still he had no trouble in getting well to the front of Starden's Jack in more senses than one. Dona's Youth and better carriage of ears served to put her ahead of New Forest Ethel in the next class. In open dogs Blemton Rasper won, a bit on the leg but a terrier all over, perhaps a little weak before the eye, and wants more rib; good in coat, legs and feet. Raby Trigger, holding himself well, came in a nice second, with Ebor Spendthrift third; good front, gone off in head, and would do with more back rib, but a good terrier nevertheless. Dobbin, reserve, is well known and was well up with the last named. Fijalo, vhc., is pinched in muzzle and feet too open. Spinster won in bitches, with Woodale Refusal second; the latter loses in ribs and front, has lots of coat but not hard enough. Damson, third, is a bit full in skull and short in muzzle, and ears should be carried closer. Rosa Canina, vhc., well known, is not improving. Lansdowne Dimity, vhc., is weak in muzzle, ears not carried well, but is good in body and front. Positive, another three-lettered one, does not stand strong enough in pasterns and lacks terrier character. The wire-haired dog class was poor, a third only being given to Phasa, light throughout and not straight enough in front, nor coat of correct texture. In bitches, Capsicum was alone. Woodale Dandy won in puppies, closely pressed by Lansdowne Desperado, who is pinched in muzzle and too round in skull, yet has an excellent coat; he stands a little out at times. This pup beat his kennel mate, Dimity, in the local class.

IRISH TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Dunmurry, the only one in challenge class. In open dogs the judge reversed his New York decisions and explains it by their difference in handling. Boxer IV. standing out in front; Hanover Boy won; his light eye spoils his expression, but he has a good promising head, a trifle thick in skull, is dropeared and not carried close enough; behind this he is a well made terrier, with a better coat than Boxer IV. Jack Briggs, second, is still leggy and light in body, but has a better head than either of the other two. Nailor, hc., deserved another letter; good expression, head a trifle short and thick and heavy in shoulders, otherwise well formed. In bitches Kathleen, faulty in head, but excellent in body, won easily; she is rather short as Irish terriers go, and this led me to speak disparagingly once of what is considered by many her very best point. Snapper is weak in muzzle, light in bone, but has a nice Irish terrier coat.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—These were few in numbers, and all but one well known. Sultan was alone in challenge class, and so was Prince Regent in open dogs. Rochelle Carmencita had to give way to Mr. Symonds's new importation, Gypsy Girl, who excels her in head, front and boue, Carmencita being too Italian greyhoundy.

SKYE TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Bruce beats Scotty in length of body, coat and front.

SCOTCH TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Kilstor again asserted his supremacy. Kilbar being absent, Glenelg was his only opponent, whom he beats in head, stronger, loin and quarters, but Glenelg wins a little in texture of coat. In any other sort of terriers Sir Robert, a Dandie Dinmont, was placed over King o' the Heather, hitherto a well-known winner in this breed, but was here beaten in bone, coat, muscling and front by the other. Heather Madge, getting into her coat, was reserve, with Mephisto Dick, the Welsh terrier, vhc.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—These classes were not as good as we have seen them, now that the Salem Kennel is forsaking the breed. Charley II. the winner is mixed in color but beats Smart in coat, and the latter is too dark in body color. In small-sized, under 7lbs., Bright beats Prince in body color, tan and coat, Charlie, vhc., has nice tan on muzzle but head tan too light, is short of coat and dark in body color.

DACHSHUNDE (*Judge, George Raper*).—Windrush Rioter had no trouble in beating Feldine in head, chest, crook, length of body and arch of loin. Janet was absent; there were four others in this class so mixed up by their chains, and with numbers gone, it was impossible to get at which was which, they were not, however, long enough in heads or bodies.

PUGS (*Judge, Dr. M. H. Cryer*).—The judge was well sustained by a good entry in every class, showing that he was not without honor in his own country. Penrice was alone in challenge dogs, and Sateen, looking fat and heavy in bag, being just off her litter, also had no competition. In open dogs, Robin Hood won; good in skull, depth of muzzle, carriage of ears and in curl, but light in body, and stands over a little. Little Duke, second, a nice cobby little fellow, needs a shorter muzzle and fuller skull: feet are open, but he has a nice trace, and ears are well carried. Bradford Rowdy II. is faulty behind and muzzle could be improved; skull fairly good. Bismarck, hc., is small in eye and too long-faced. Nobody's Baby (formerly Diamond Nellie) won well in bitches; nice skull and wrinkle, but rather dark-colored; good body and tail. Frisk, second, was in a cage with four others, and only one collar between them; they were all mentioned, but it was impossible to distinguish between them. Dog show managers should certainly give this sort of thing their early attention; it is due to the public that they should be able when they buy a catalogue to identify the dogs they are looking at. Penrice Boy, long in muzzle and face too broken up, won in puppies over Tiptop, Diamond Queen third. A capital pug won in the local class, Meddler, well-formed skull and muzzle, excellent wrinkle, and nice body and curl. Daddie, second, is long-faced. In toys, a fair little one in Sunray won, not so much on the apple-headed type as some of them. Floss is quite a well-marked little thing that will be apt to grow out of this class.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Romeo won again, this time over Calumet Ben d'Or, a well known winner. Duke of Wellington, reserve, is not so short in face nor so good in coat and tan as the others. Twinkle, vhc., has a good skull, tan not rich enough. In the other than King Charles class Tiney, a Blenheim, won from Tokio, a Japanese spaniel, but I preferred the Jap, as he is shorter faced and truer to his type than the other, who is short in ear. Fugiama is another nice Jap, who got vhc.

In the miscellaneous classes the heavy-weight candidate was a sort of a big hairy dog, something like a bad St. Bernard. The light-weight class were a fairly good lot, Sheffield Lad, the new Pomeranian, scoring over Golden Rod, the Italian greyhound, and a nice little Maltese terrier getting reserve, another Italian greyhound getting vhc., as did the Mexican hairless Dude. The awards were all given last week.

H. W. LACY.

WASHINGTON DOG SHOW.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8.—*Special to Forest and Stream.* This show opened this morning in most unpropitious weather; the rain poured in torrents till afternoon. Notwithstanding this there has been quite a fair attendance. The building is very much improved since last year; instead of the tan bark floor a solid boarded floor has been laid down and the building is not so draughty. The number of entries in the catalogue is 423 but some of these are duplicates and there are a good many absentees.

Judging commenced promptly at 10 A. M. in the two rings and the regular classes and some of the specials were all judged by 5:30 P. M. The judges are Miss A. H. Whitney, Charles Heath, Major J. M. Taylor, James Mortimer and W. Stewart Diffenderffer, and their decisions have been well received.

The pointer the setter classes are very strong. St. Bernards on the whole are mediocre, though New York kennels are well represented. Terriers, greyhounds and mastiffs are good. The new dog Argoss made his first appearance and is much admired; he had an easy win as Leekhoi is not fit to be shown. A number of well known dog men are present and if the weather is only propitious the Washington Kennel Club will very likely score another success. The management is good, as migbt be expected with John Read at the helm, and Mr. Webster, Joseph Hunter and others are working hard. The arrangement of the catalogue leaves much to be desired, as the numbers are rather confused. There is a good deal of grumbling again that so many of the specials are confined to residents of the District of Columbia. The full list of awards follows:

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—1st, C. C. Cook's Menglada.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince; 2d, Mrs. Chas. Wallack's Merlin; 3d, Linkwood Kennels' Linkwood Chief. Very high com., J. B. Nelson's Jefferson. High com., R. R. Simms's Duncan. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, C. C. Cook's Pharoah Queen and Miss Beaufort. Com., G. F. Curtis's Zoe. *Puppies*: 1st, C. C. Cook's McKinley; 2d, withheld.—NOVICE—Prizes withheld. High com., T. C. Daly's La Dor. Com., G. F. Curtis's Zoe.

ROUGH-COATED ST. BERNARDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, New York St. Bernard Kennels' Kingston Regent. *Bitches*: 1st, New York St. Bernard Kennels' Republican Belle.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Aristocrat; 2d, C. R. Diffenderffer's Comte. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Lady Gladwyn and Altonette; 3d, Cobb & McLear's Duchess of Arlington. Reserve, F. E. Lamb's Mountain Queen. Very high com., Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Ellen Terry. High com., Geo. Scala's Josephine Marie Sanderson. Com., V. Petrola's Ida and P. D. Marshall's Lady Marshall. *Puppies*: 1st, Maryland Kennels' Sir Melvale; 2d, withheld.—NOVICE—1st, Cobb & McLear's Duchess of Arlington; 2d, Maryland Kennels' Sir Melvale. Very high com., V. Petrola's Ida and W. R. Traver's Dallas.

SMOOTH-COATED ST. BERNARDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Empress of Contoocook.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, J. E. Wilkinson's Adonis II. *Bitches*: No entries. *Puppies*: 2d, Miss Emma Gray's Psyche.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs*: 1st, Chas. Struth's Tiger; 2d, Dr. W. H. Shepherd's Duke. High com., Miss L. B. Harrison's King. *Bitches*: 1st, J. B. Maenner's Stella. *Puppies*: 1st, J. H. Maenner's Stella; 2d, A. Thornton's Bismarck II.

BLOODHOUNDS.—*Dogs*: 1st, J. L. Winchell's Victor; 2d, G. F. Pollock's Belbus, Jr. *Bitches*: 1st, J. L. Winchell's Judith. *Puppies*: 1st, G. F. Pollock's Belbus, Jr.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs*: 1st withheld; 2d, H. B. Moore's Major Moore. Com., J. A. Reubsaur's Sir Carlo.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—*Dogs*: 1st, Muscovite Kennels' Argoss; 2d, Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Leekhoi. *Bitches*: 1st, Seacroft Kennels' Seacroft Srodka.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs*: 3d, W. B. Hibbs's Rou.—NOVICE—1st and 2d, R. J. Breckinridge's Glenmarth and Maida II. Very high com., W. B. Hibbs's Rou.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs*: 1st and 2d, A. W. Purbeck's Gem of the Season and Ornatus. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, A. W. Purbeck's Bestwood Daisy and Lilly of Gainsboro; 3d, Knight Greyhound Kennels' Lady Clare. High com., W. P. Compton's Lady Ringold.—NOVICE—1st, Knight Greyhound Kennels' Sir Lancelot; 2d, P. T. Gadsdon's Ton. *Puppies*: 1st, Knight Greyhound Kennels' Sir Lancelot.

FOXHOUNDS.—AMERICAN—*Dogs*: 1st, Sandy Spring Hunt Club's Barney; 2d, W. Deputy's San. Very high com., Sandy Spring Hunt Club's Boston. High com., W. Deputy's Clymer and Sandy Spring Hunt Club's Low. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, W. Deputy's Mollie and Fannie. Very high com., Sandy Spring Hunt Club's Bird.—ENGLISH—Prizes withheld.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs* (55lbs. and over): 1st, Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent; 2d, Geo. W. Lovell's Pontiac. Reserve, Tempest Kennels' Tempest. *Bitches* (50lbs. and over): 1st, Westminster Kennels' Lass of Bow.—OPEN—*Dogs* (55lbs. and over): 1st, E. R. Bellman's Graphite; 2d, T. G. Davey's Westminster Drake; 3d, Eugene Halpin's Brackett's Lad. *Bitches* (50lbs. and over): 1st and 2d, T. G. Davey's Revelation and Ightfield Madge; 3d, E. R. Bellman's Nellie. Reserve, C. P. Wilkins's Bess.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs* (under 55lbs.): 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen; 2d, Wm. H. Hyland's Ossining. *Bitches* (under 50lbs.): 1st, E. R. Bellman's Stella B.—OPEN—*Dogs* (under 55lbs.): 1st, J. H. Winslow's Inspiration; 2d, Joseph H. Hunter's Black Wonder; 3d, T. G. Davey's Axtell's King Don. Reserve, L. O. St. Clair's Gnm Gnm. Very high com., W. L. Sanders's Shot Echo. *Bitches* (under 50lbs.): 1st and 2d, T. G. Davey's Lady Gay Spanker and Miss Rumor; 3d, F. S. Webster's Ridgeview Bagatelle. Reserve, E. Kessler's Irene. Very high com., Dr. E. K. Goldsborough's Telie Kent.—PUPPIES—*Dogs*: 1st, Westminster Kennels' Westminster Ralph; 2d, R. O. St. Clair's Gum Gum; 3d, A. W. Hancock's Lad of Fitz. Very high com., John Wanstall's Wanstall's Dan. Com., C. W. Smith & Bro.'s Zeb. *Bitches*: 1st, W. N. Lipscomb's Croxie Kent; 2d, T. H. Keller's Mine. Reserve, E. P. Wilkins's Shiela. High com., R. L. Jones's Effie Preston and Hilda Hurd.—NOVICE—*Dogs*: 1st, Joseph L. Hunter's Black Wonder; 2d, C. W. Johnson's Gns Thompson. *Bitches*: 1st, Arthur Goldsborough's Black Wonder's Sister; 2d, F. L. Webster's Ridgeview Bagatelle. Reserve, Dr. E. K. Goldsborough's Telie Kent. Very high com., Pembroke Pettit's Queeny II.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Manmee Ken's Cincinnatus. *Bitches*: 1st, Dr. J. H. Hartman's Albert's Nellie.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Maumee Kennels' Toledo Blade; 2d and very high com., Blue Ridge Kennels' Don Gladstone and Antonio; 3d, E. O. Damon's The Corsair. Reserve, T. G. Davey's Ightfield Rhuilas. High com., T. E. Shreve's Sir Dixon. Com., W. J. Willard's The Bard. *Bitches*: 1st, 3d and very high com., Blueridge Kennels' Gossip, Landress and Belton's Princess; 2d, E. W. Jester's Peggy Dortch. Reserve, E. J. Meyers's Prima Donna. Very high com., T. G. Davey's Canadian Lilly and Maumee Kennels' Winning Ways and Lady Beatrice. High com., T. G. Davey's Forest Heather. Com., A. S. Mattingly's Pleasant Kelpie and R. E. Morris's Belle of Bosco.—PUPPIES—*Dogs*: 1st, T. E. Shreve's Mecca; 2d, T. H. Hardy's Monk of Teesdale. High com., R. E. Morris's Don of the Meadow and F. A. Anderson's Dan of Trinidad. Com., Mrs. W. H. Davidson's Freckles, W. H. Davidson's Singo and Stubener & Scroth's Rock of Furness. *Bitches*: 1st, Frank Pitzer's Lady Breeze; 2d, F. A. Anderson's Nellie of Trinidad.—NOVICE CLASS—*Dogs*: 1st, T. E. Shreve's Mecca; 2d, T. J. Davey's Brighton Boswell. Com., J. M. Green's Green's Lee and W. W. Hill's Pilot. *Bitches*: 1st, E. W. Jester's Roi D'or; 2d, A. S. Mattingly's Pleasant Kelpie. Com., T. E. Shugrue's Shugrue's Flora.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st and 2d, F. C. Fowler's Seminole and Kildare. *Bitches*: 1st, Dr. W. Mills's Elfreda.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st and 2d, F. C. Fowler's Duke Elcho and Exile II. *Bitches*: 1st, Mrs. S. H. Price's Norma; 2d and 3d, F. C. Fowler's Edna H. and Alice Kent. Reserve, H. B. Anderson's Nugget. Com., T. L. Jackson's Flash Sarsfield.—PUPPIES—*Dogs*: Com., R. L. Jones's Lad of Limerick. *Bitches*: 1st, F. C. Fowler's Avondale.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st and reserve, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Ivanhoe and Leo B.; 2d, J. B. Blossom's Beaumont. *Bitches*: 1st, Mrs. J. E. Dager's Janet; 2d and very high com., Dr. S. G. Dixon's Duchess of Waverly and Lady Waverly. Reserve, J. B. Blossom's Heather Bee.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, A. B. Crosby's Skip; 2d, J. B. Blossom's Heather York; 3d, Inwood Kennels' King Noble. Reserve, Fenwick Kennels' Rexmont. *Bitches*: 1st, J. B. Blossom's Flomont; 2d and reserve, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Maid of Waverly and Princess Louise; 3d, H. E. Smith's Countess Roxie. *Puppies*: 1st and 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Waverly Girl and Waverly Boy.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—*Dogs*: 1st, withheld; 2d, Miss E. G. Ferguson's St. Peter. *Bitches*: 2d, Henry May's Rose.

FIELD SPANIELS.—Prize withheld.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Luckwell & Douglass's Black Dufferin; 2d, C. T. Sackett's Rabbi. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, Ancient and Modern Kennels' I Spy and Amazement. Reserve and very high com., C. T. Sackett's Bessie W. and Novel.—OPEN—NOT OVER 28LBS.—*Dogs*: 1st and 3d, Ancient and Modern Kennels' Fascination and Obadiah; 2d, C. T. Sackett's Adam. Very high com., J. P. Willey's Jersey Boo. *Bitches*: 1st, Frank P. Comstock's La La. Novice class prize withheld.

COLLIES.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Jos. Livingston's Ormskirk Shep; 2d, 3d and reserve, F. R. Carswell's Prince Wilkes, Dell Wilkes and Duke. Very high com., Miss Parker's Roslyn Charles. High com., O. H. P. Scott, Jr.'s Don Scott. *Bitches*: 1st, 2d and very high com., F. L. Carswell's Nancy Hanks, Sadie Wilkes and Lady Moll; 3d, James Watson's Duchess of Fife.—PUPPIES—*Dogs*: 1st, H. C. Mahaffy's Buzz. *Bitches*: 1st, F. R. Carswell's Duchess.—NOVICE—1st, Miss Parker's Roslyn Charles.

POODLES.—1st, J. L. Redfern's Margot; 2d, R. R. Wallach's Dick; 3d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Paris.

BULLDOGS.—*Dogs*: 1st, Wheatley Kennels' Pathfinder; 2d, A. B. Grave's Handsome Dan; 3d, Retnor Kennels' Oswego. Very high com., S. W. Stinemetz's Trott. *Bitches*: 1st, Wheatley Kennels' Salem.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Tubby Hook Kennels' Carney. *Bitches*: 1st, G. House's Duchess.—OPEN—OVER 55LBS.—*Dogs*: 1st and com., J. Moorehead, Jr.'s Streatham Monarch and Mister Dick Bendigo; 2d, F. F. Dole's Edgewood Flyer; 3d, Retnor Kennels' Young Marquis. *Bitches*: 1st, Tubby Hook Kennels' Edgwood Fancy; 2d, Retnor Kennels' Maggie Cline; 3d and high com., J. Moorehead, Jr.'s Queen Bendigo and Lady Vesuvius.—UNDER 30LBS.—1st, Retnor Kennels' Young Victor; 2d, J. Moorehead, Jr.'s Mister Dick; 3d, Dr. Kerr's Oxford. *Puppies*: 1st, F. F. Dole's Edgewood Flyer; 2d, J. Moorehead, Jr.'s Lady Vesuvius.

BASSETT HOUNDS.—1st, 2d and 3d, E. W. Jester's Curve, Bow and Bent. Very high com., W. F. Rutter, Jr.'s Rowton Wags.

DACHSHUNDE.—CHALLENGE—1st, E. A. Manice's Windrush Rioter.—OPEN—1st, E. A. Manice's Zulu II.; 2d, Mrs. Wilderming's Dach II.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—1st, Oak View Kennels' Tony Weller; 2d, Middleton Kennels' June M.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st and 3d, Forest Beagle Kennels' Tomboy and Hunter; 2d, E. W. Talbott's Brittle. Very high com., Nut Swamp Kennels' Fairy's Lee. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, Forest Beagle Kennels' Daisy II. and Forest Queen; 3d, 338, no name. Very high com., Nut Swamp Kennels' Lady Vic. *Puppies*: Prize withheld.

FOX-TERRIERS—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Starden's Jack. *Bitches*: Blemton Kennels' New Forest Ethel; 2d, Morey Kennels' Blemton Brilliant.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Woodale Kennels' Dobbin; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Valor; 3d, Toon and Symonds's Ebor Spendthrift. Very high com., Morey's Raby Trigger. Com., J. P. Evan's The Dean. *Bitches*: 1st, C. S. Hanks's Damson; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Refusal.—PUPPIES—*Dogs*: 1st, Donald Munro's Soarkler; 2d, John Moorhead, Jr.'s Harvard. *Bitches*: 1st, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Damsel; 2d, E. W. Irwin's Chinquipin. Very high com., R. T. Stewart's Hillside Freedom.—NOVICE—1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Valeria; 2d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Damsel.—WIRE-HAIRED—1st, H. E. Mandelshon's Carlisle Vamp.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Walter J. Comstock's Dunmurry.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st and 2d, Walter J. Comstock's Boxer IV. and Hanover Boy. Very high com., Toon & Symonds's Jack Briggs. *Bitches*: 1st, Walter J. Comstock's Crate.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—OVER 7LBS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Sultan.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Toon & Symonds's Prince Regent; 2d, Frank P. Comstock's Salisbury. Very high com., Rochelle Kennels' Merry Monarch. *Bitches*: 1st, Frank P. Comstock's Louis; 2d, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Madge. Very high com., Toon & Symonds's Gypsy Girl.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—*Dogs*: 1st, Ed. Brooks's King of the Heather. *Bitches*: 1st, Ed. Brooks's Sendle.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, M. A. H. Thelberg's Orie Vire.

SKYE TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Mrs. A. P. Smith's Bruce. *Bitches*: 1st, C. A. Shinn's Bessie.

SCOTCH TERRIERS—1st, Toon & Symonds's Kilstor.

PUGS.—*Dogs*: 1st, Mrs. M. M. Ballantine's Robin Hood; 2d, W. R. Traver's Dandy; 3d, G. W. Wamback's Lord Baltimore. Very high com., W. Auiss's Amiss Bijou. *Bitches*: 1st, G. W. Wamback's Dolly; 2d, W. Skidmore's Tiney.—NOVICE—1st, Wm. R. Traver's Dandy.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Geo. W. Fisher's Calumet Bendor.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st, G. W. Wambach's Tiney; 2d, W. R. Traver's Poodle.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—1st, G. R. Bassett's Duke; 2d, Chas. L. Lenman's Mexie.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Equal 1st, G. C. Whiteman's Beauty and J. Whelan's Little Tarquin; 2d, R. Hitchcock's Chi; 3d, Toon & Symonds's Sheffield Lad.

SPECIALS.

Mastiffs—Best kennel, Chas. E. Cook. O. E. M. C. forty-guinea challenge cup, J. L. Winchell's Beaufort's Black Prince. A. M. C. silver challenge cup for best American-bred, Beaufort's Black Prince. Taunton gold medal, Beaufort's Black Prince. St. Bernards.—Best kennel, Jacob Ruppert, Jr. Best dog or bitch bred and owned in the District of Columbia, Geo. Scala's Josephine Marie Sanderson; also for best entered and owned by a resident of the District of Columbia. St. Bernard Club medal for best American-bred rough dog, Marylaud Kennels' Sir Melval. Best bitch ditto, F. E. Lamb's Mountain Queen. Best smooth bitch ditto, Jacob Ruppert, Jr.'s Empress of Contoocok. Pointers.—Best kennel, T. G. Davey. Best dog or bitch owned in the District of Columbia (2), A. Goldsborongh's Black Wonder's Sister. Best sired by Duke of Hessen or Robert le Diable, W. H. Hyland's Ossining. Best with field trial record in Derby or All-Aged Stakes, J. H. & J. A. Hunter's Black Wonder. Best bitch sired by Tribulation. Best kennel owned by resident of the District of Columbia, R. C. Jones's kennel. Pointer Club special for best dog, Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent. Best bitch ditto, Westminster Kennel Club's Lass of Bow. Other specials will be decided to-morrow.

[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]

WASHINGTON.—*Tuesday Noon.*—These specials have been awarded for best exhibits:

Bloodhound puppy, Pollock's Belbus, Jr. Deerhound, Breckenridge's Glenmarth. Greyhoud, Purbeck's Gem of the Season. Kennel foxhounds, W. Donty. Kennel cockers, Ancient and Modern Kennels. Bulldog, Wheatley Kennels' Salem. American-bred dog, Graves's Handsome Dan. Bull-terrier, Moorehead's Streatham Monarch. Local, Kerr's Oxford. Kennel beagles, Forest Kennels. Dog, Forest Kennels' Tomboy. Bitch, Forest Kennels' Daisy II.

Kennel English setters (2), Blue Ridge Kennels. With field trial record, Dager's Cincinnatus. Local dog, Mattingley's Pleasant Kelpie. Kennel Irish setters, F. C. Fowler's. Irish setter, Seminole Kennels' Seminole. Kennel Gordon setters, Dr. Dixon's. Kennel fox-terriers, Blemton Kennels. In show, Blemton Kennels' Victor II. Open class, Woodale Kennels' Dobbins. Novice, Blemton Kennels' Valeria. Local, Evans the Dean. In show, owned by lady, Miss Parker.

Non-sporting dog, Beaufort's Black Prince. Breeder of best three English setters, E. Dexter.

MORE CANINE PIRACY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Being rather struck with some writing on diseases of dogs in the last *Canadian Kennel Gazette*, which seem to have been read before some society by F. A. Campbell, V. S., Toronto, I sent the paper to Dr. Perry with the note, "This reads like sense." His sententious reply was, "I thougbt so when I wrote it," and on investigation of this I find that large parts of the paper have been copied *verbatim* from "Ashmont's Diseases of Dogs." Refer to the portions of this "Canada Official" paper, on worms, prurigo, erythema, erysipelas, eczema, etc, and whole passages will be found cribbed bodily from "Ashmont's" well-known work, and many others where the merest gauze is used as a cloak of piracy by slight changes of language and unimportant additions. I thought the appropriation of Dr. Perry's fugitive writings in the famous "Merlin" steal was bad enough, but to boldly crib from such a standard work as "Ashmont" is more than I ever dreamed of.

W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

FROM a letter received from Mr. Geo. Meister, I learn that the Central City Kennel Club, of Jackson, Mich., came out of their recent show with nearly enough receipts to pay the expenses, which is a most gratifying result, as the members were in every way deserving of success. The officers, Dr. E. L. Kimball, Messrs. S. H. Slifer, C. H. Ruhl and C. W. Sarvis, were most diligent and courteous, as well as other members. It is to be hoped that they will give a show next year.

A meeting was held at Ottawa, Ill., on March 3, for the purpose of organizing a kennel club. The rapid manner in which clubs are being organized throughout the smaller cities of the country indicate better than any other feature the general and permanent interest in the dog.

There were several errors in the New York catalogue, one of which in the awards, is peculiar from its novelty. Under the head of English Setters, special 2 reads as follows: "The English Setter Club offers the silver medal of the club to the breeder of the best three English setters, dogs or bitches or both, over twelve months old, regardless of ownership." This medal was awarded to the Memphis and Avent Kennel as breeder of Orlando, Bessie Avent and Rowdy Rod, the former two of which are owned by J. M. Avent and Bayard Thayer Kennels, the latter by the Greenfield Hill Kennels. The Memphis and Avent Kennel represented the partnership of Messrs. W. B. Gates, A. H. Merriman and J. M. Avent and the partnership was dissolved and the dogs sold many months ago, consequently the Memphis and Avent Kennel has no existence—it is legally dead. A special prize, therefore, could not be awarded to a breeder which has no existence.

In the toy spaniel challenge class Nank-i-Poo won first over Milwaukee Charlie, while the special for the best toy spaniel was given to the latter, the judge thus reversing his decision.

Dick Swiveller was present at Chicago and New York, but did not compete, he being marked absent in the catalogue in both instances. Rule XXI. reads as follows: "Special prizes shall only be offered for dogs of established breeds, and no dog eligible for special prizes can be withdrawn from competition unless it has been stated on entry blanks 'Will not compete for special prizes'." It may be that this rule was intended only to govern the competition for special prizes, but it does not state so. As it reads it governs the whole competition. It is not in any case good, straightforward competition to withdraw a dog at one show and allow him to compete at another where there is none. Dick Swiveller, the week after Chicago, had a walkover in the challenge class at Jackson. At New York, if he had been aloue in his class he possibly might have been present.

I notice that violations of Rule XIX. at Chicago and New York were common. The rule is as follows: "In entering a dog in a challenge class, it is necessary to specify on the entry blank a sufficient number of first-prize winnings to entitle him to compete in such classes, as required by these rules, and this record must be given in the catalogue." In several instances no winnings were given, and in many other an insufficient number were given, or the winnings were not specified.

The celebrated pug Bonsor, from being at Chicago a well-ordered pug duly registered, he having a registration number, sire, dam, etc., has an entry in the New York catalogue which represents him as listed, date of birth, breeder and pedigree unknown, the whirligig of a few days making great changes in his history.

The wolf-killing match between Mr. Paul H. Hacke's Borzois and Mr. Geo. McDougall's greyhounds, to take place at Roggen, Col., on March 28, promises to be a most interesting affair. I have a feeling that Mr. Hacke is in for a much more formidable competition than he is aware of, to judge from the tone of his correspondence. To go right into the land of wolf-killers, against trained men and dogs, shows most commendable pluck. There are, however, many handicaps which the Borzoi will encounter, the difference between the altitude of Pittsburgh and Roggen being not the least of them; the latter place is much higher, consequently the atmosphere is more rarified. It might be mentioned incidentally that some of the Colorado dogs are desperate wolf-killers. It would be a very safe assumption to go on, that when the Borzoi have beaten those guileless Colorado country dogs killing wolves they will know that they have been in a wolf fight. B. WATERS.

GORDON SETTER CLUB MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the Gordon Setter Club of America was held at Madison Square Garden, Feb. 25. As a large percentage of its members are scattered over the country from Canada to California the meeting was small in numbers, but it made up any such deficiency in enthusiasm.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows: Mr. James B. Blossom, Pres.; Dr. J. M. Lord, Vice-Pres.; L. A. Van Zandt, Sec'y-Treas. The executive committee is composed of the foregoing and Messrs. Bleistein, Goodman, Lee and Tallman. The secretary's report showed twenty-five members in good standing, and the treasurer's statement showed a fair balance in the treasury, with no indebtedness. Projects for the next year were discussed, and it is almost certain that with the coöperation of those who are interested in the Gordon in this country successful field trials will be held next fall, and 1893 will see a marked improvement in the breed. Now is the time to take hold. There is plenty of room for improvement both in the field and on the bench, and how soon that improvement is made depends upon the efforts and coöperation of those who are or ought to be interested in it. The management of the club is now in the hands of sportsmen, owners of Gordons and gentlemen, and this fact should insure a very large increase in membership. L. A. VAN ZANDT, Se'cy.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your New York dog show EXTRA is very fine and you are to be very highly commended for the energy in getting it out so promptly. I was unfortunate this year in only having a few hours in the show and only looked at two classes—pugs and toy spaniels. I am sorry Mr. Raper did not give his reason, in his remarks on the pugs in your EXTRA, for placing Kash, Jr., over Waddles and Saxon. According to my opinion, Kash, Jr., has a smaller head, a longer muzzle, poorer ears, is more leggy and is not so good in general form as either of the two mentioned; and as to coat and color, they are not comparable with the other two dogs, as his coat is long and open and color very bad.

Mr. Raper's remarks as to Bob Ivy being "shown too fat" is rather laughable. Mr. Editor, are you sure that some of your imps did not change thin to fat?

The Westminster Kennel Club gave a prize of $15 for the best toy spaniel, any variety, in challenge dog class. The New York *Herald* gave its bronze medal for the best toy spaniel, open to all classes. The well-known Milwaukee Charlie was beaten for the first (the kennel club prize) by Nank-i-Poo, but shortly afterward Milwaukee Charlie won the *Herald* prize over Nank-i-Poo and others. Now, as the conditions of these two prizes were the same, except the latter one had more dog in it, I was anxious to learn the gentleman's reasons for this. The following I find in your EXTRA: "In the challenge class the King Charles Milwaukee Charlie, owing to his moderate condition of coat, was beaten by the Japanese pug Nank-i-Poo, but the former was good enough to win the special offered for the best toy spaniel." Milwaukee Charlie's "moderate condition of coat" must have improved wonderfully fast. What a pity the judging of the challenge class had not been deferred a few hours. M. H. CRYER.

DOG CHAT.

THE proof slips of the New England Kennel Club's premium list for their show, April 5 to 8, did not give the names of judges, but we gave, exclusively, the names of three of the principal judges in our last issue. The full list is: Mr. James Mortimer, New York city, mastiffs, St. Bernards, great Danes, bull-terriers, bulldogs, poodles, pugs and miscellaneous 25lbs. and over. Mr. John Davidson, Monroe, Mich., pointers, English, Irish and Gordon setters, bloodhounds, foxhounds and beagles, Chesapeake Bay dogs, and all spaniels but toys. Mr. T. S. Belliu, Albany, N. Y., fox-terriers, dachshunde, Scotch terriers, Irish terriers, Dandie Dinmont, black and tan terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire toy terriers, toy spaniels and miscellaneous under 25lbs. Mr. John S. Saunders, V.S., Boston, Mass., Boston terriers. Mr. H. W. Smith, Worcester, Mass., deerhounds, greyhounds and barzois. Dr. H. Clay Glover is the veterinarian and Mr. John Read will, as usual, superintend the show, which is an earnest that it will be done right. The following railroads will carry three dogs free when accompanied by owners or caretakers: Boston & Maine, Fitchburg, New York & New England, Old Colony and Boston & Albany. Also the following express companies will return dogs free that have paid full rates coming to the show: United States, American, National, Adams and New York & Boston.

The members of the Pendle Forest Hunt have had what may be described as the best run of the season. The hounds put up in the neighborhood of Gisburn what was supposed to be a splendid fox. Away the party galloped at the heels of the hounds, who took them at a rattling pace round by Hellifield Halton West and Paythorne. Scent was ultimately lost, but the members of the hunt mutually congratulated each other on the excellent sport they had had. It transpired at the close of the day that they were indebted to the sheep dog of Mr. Joseph Bullock, of Moorhouse Farm, near Gisburn, for the exciting incidents of the chase. The dog much resembled a fox, and being alarmed at the sight of the hounds took to its heels.—*Northern Daily Telegraph.*

The Hamilton Kennel Club continues to do good work in Canada as behooves such a large and intelligent body of dog lovers. It has just arranged to hold a one night local dog show on Thursday, March 10, which ought to be very successful. The entries will be confined to exhibitors living in the city of Hamilton or the county of Wentworth, and in order to encourage local breeders and give all a chance of bringing forward their dogs, no entry fee will be charged. Diplomas will be given to the successful competitors. The judges chosen are Messrs. W. B. Wells, of Chatham, and W. B. Palmer, of Woodstock. Arrangements are in course of completion by which it is hoped that a permanent club room will soon be provided, and when this is an accomplished fact, and a comfortable rendezvous equipped with the kennel papers is opened to the members, the club will be as nearly perfect as it is possible to make it.

The Hempstead Farm consists of some 400 acres, divided into three separate establishments. The Home Farm is devoted to the horses and cattle, and has accommodations for about 125 horses; in the cow stables are some 70 head of registered Jersey cattle. On the East Farm are the Hempstead Farm Kennels; on the West Farm, the Hempstead Farm poultry yards. Heretofore all has been the property of the Hempstead Farm Co., Limited, but Mr. Terry has now acquired all interests except that of Mr. Lewis. The Hempstead Farm Co., Limited, will cease to exist on May 1. A co-partnership consisting of Messrs. Thomas H. Terry, A.D. Lewis and James Mortimer will take its place, which will lease from Mr. Terry the farm and carry on its business, the farm being the property of Mr. Terry and the stock, implements, etc., being the property of the copartnership.

Fangle—It seems to me very strange that Mrs. McJunkin should lavish so much affection on that homely pug dog. Cumso—Not at all. You ought to see her husband.—*Epoch.*

The annual meeting of the Maryland Kennel Club took place March 2, at the rooms of the club, in the Central Savings Bank Building. A committee, consisting of Col. H. D. Loney, Edwin J. Farber and W. Stewart Diffenderffer, was appointed to consider the project of authorizing the issue of a capital stock not exceeding $5,000, with a view to increasing the usefulness of the club and to have sufficient funds to give even better bench shows than heretofore. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. Gilmor Hoffman, Pres.; Col. Henry D. Loney, Vice-Pres.; Wm. Charles Farber, Treas.; W. Stewart Diffenderffer, Sec'y; Edwin J. Farber, Attorney; who, with R. Gordon Williams, Alexander Brown, Geo. W. Massamore, Charles Ross Diffenderffer, Thomas J. Sheubrooks and James Thompson, will constitute the Board of Governors. Mr. W. S. Diffenderffer was elected delegate to the American Kennel Club, and Dr. W. H. Martenet, veterinarian to the club.

We were very pleased at the businesslike and unassuming manner in which the Keystone Kennel Club's show was run last week. Everything seemed to move along without friction. The only things that cast a damper on the affair were the sad faces of the management, and especially that of Mr. James Watson, when they looked out of the windows and saw hail, sleet, rain and everything else in the shape of contrary weather. Two whole days it kept that sort of thing up, but Thursday broke bright and clear and by 5 o'clock Mr. Watson heaved a deep, self-satisfied sigh and exclaimed, "We're on velvet from now to the finish." Both floors were crowded as we left on Thursday evening and late reports state that the club cleared $1,000. This we sincerely hope is true.

It must be remembered it is a serious undertaking to run a show in Philadelphia, where the record of so many losses stares one in the face, and we believe we are right when we say this is the first show, with the possible exception of the National Breeders', that has paid its way.

Mr. Watson worked the local press ropes with the deftness of long practice and they answered nobly. Without this important item of show management being attended to properly very few shows can hope for success.

The rings were well served and attendants did their work honestly, and after the first day the rings were kept much cleaner and covered with fine white sawdust, not the dingy looking stuff that covered them the first day.

The officers of the club are Jos. A. Wenderoth, Pres.; E. C. Johnson, Vice-Pres.; Jas. A. Mundy, Treas.; James Watson, Sec'y; and Daniel Mills, Jr., Asst. Sec'y. The superintendent was John S. Bratton and his assistant Frank P. Smith, but on the latter and Mr. Watson, I think, devolved the practical working of the show, ably aided by Mr. Mills, for whose courteous treatment we extend our thanks.

For a show of that size, 422 entries, we do not think that the judging has ever been completed in one day, even to the awarding of the specials. We fancy, however, that Mr. Raper, who only commenced at 2 P.M., had rather to hurry himself in some of his awards, though this would make no difference with him; people accustomed to our slow-going methods are apt to comment on it, which was the case at Philadelphia.

The sensation of the show was Fred Kirby's bulldog, which, unused to the noise and gayety of a bench show, broke his rope and made a wild plunge through the second story window, landing on his back on the pavement below. Beyond improving his front, he was not materially hurt and was quite content to remain in his stall for the rest of the show, with the proud satisfaction of having made the building ten degrees colder than it was before, owing to the broken window. This reminds us that the only fault that could be found with the arrangements of the show was the utter lack of heating facilities, and the weather the first two days must have made it very uncomfortable for the smooth and pet dogs.

On Tuesday members of the press and some of the judges and exhibitors, together with the committee, were given a lunch by the president, which made a pleasant break in the proceedings.

Mr. Huntington is very proud of the fact that his Psovie Modjeska has a litter of nine by Mr. Purbeck's Sailor that are said to be very promising, and if they are not the first to be bred in this country they are very near it.

Mr. Avent's Bessie Avent must be a good natural "bird dog" as he tells us that owing to her natural field qualities she can beat Roderigo at the game, and that he has had $1,000 offered for her. She has not been trained yet owing to an accident, having been struck by a train, which broke her hip. Bessie is, however, now in training. He has a fine litter of pups out of her by Chance, some of which are next year's prospective Derby winners.

At the Bath (Eng.) show lately held, one of the innovations calculated to help the judge in his work in judging puppies was in putting the age of the pup along with its number in the judge's book. Another was the statement accompanying duplicate entries in the judge's book that such and such a dog had been entered in classes already judged.

A gentleman in England has just sold the two prize winning deerhound bitches Royal Laura and Royal Ouida, to go to Australia; where they will be used for kangaroo hunting, and it strikes us it will take an "old man" to stand up against such dogs.

From *Stock-Keeper* (Eng.) we learn that two good King Charles spaniels have been shipped from Mrs. Forder's kennels to Mr. Boesger, Cleveland, O.

The following gossip about the Waterloo Cup in the *Stock-Keeper* (Eng.) is interesting: "Fullerton, in fact, may be with every propriety styled the lucky dog of the meeting, as in his course with Rhymes on Wednesday he was extremely fortunate, for had not puss favored him just after he had contrived to steady himself, he would, in all probability, have been put out. His great opponent, Racecourse, on the other hand, had all the worst of the luck, for the gruelling he experienced when he met Ivan the Great had taken all the steel out of him before he went to the slips with Fullerton. The forward running of Mr. R. Paterson's Roman Oak has proved that in the blue son of Arithmos, the popular Scottish courser possesses a nailing good outsider; while by running up Mr. G. F. Fawcett's Fitz Fife, another member of the long priced division, proved that the kennel made no mistake in selecting him to represent them. It is hard luck, however, to provide the runner-up for two years in succession, and Mr. Fawcett certainly commands the sympathy of coursing men. In the Waterloo Purse, Mr. Russell was repaid for his disappointment over Racecourse by the victory of his second string, Red River, who ran in the nomination of Sir C. W. Anstruther; while in the Plate, the uncertain Simonian did Col. North and Mr. N. Dunn, of Newcastle, a very good turn by defeating Lecturer in the final course. Last year, it may be remembered, Fullerton's wayward brother was successful in the Purse, after having been put out by the big dog, whom he led quite three lengths, in the first round of the Cup. This year he ran honestly enough, and Fullerton certainly proved to the spectators that he possesses a full modicum of grit by the determined manner in which he ran with Fitz Fife after their undecided."

The University of Pennsylvania intends to build a hospital exclusively for dogs. On the first floor there will be a large clinic room where operations will be performed; there will also be three wards, two which will be isolated for mange and other contagious diseases and the other for non-contagious diseases. Each dog will have a cage to itself, and the arrangements are intended to be quite elaborate.

The arrangements for the members of the press at the New York show were very much better than last year, a room in the building with messenger call being allowed for their exclusive use. A table was also set apart in the restaurant where one could scan the bill of fare with no thought of the reckoning.

We are sorry to hear from Messrs. Blake & Herbertson that their cocker bitch Jessie, second at Chicago and first at Jackson, Mich., is dead.

Mr. John E. Thayer feels so well satisfied with the success of the special he offered for the best puppy sired by any of his dogs that he intends to offer the same prize, $100, next year.

Mr. Wade wishes us to state that dogs belonging to friends of his, unaccompanied by owners, will be looked after at the Pittsburgh show by his man if he (Mr. Wade) is advised in season. It strikes us that Mr. Wade's man will have his hands full.

Secretary Vredenburgh announces that the stud book for 1891 will be ready for distribution on Mouday, the 14th inst.

Besides having just imported the bull dogs Rustic Swell and Adiscombe Gypsey, Frank Dole has now on the way over several fine bull terriers, which will very likely be seen at Pittsburgh. They are Trentham Duchess, by Trentham Prince—Trentham Belle; Ted Pritchard, by Ben Caunt—Min; Streatham Flyer, by Gully the Great—Rose and sire of Streatham Monarch; Edgewood Robin, another good one; Duchess of Life and Lilly White, Hinks—Trentham Baroness. Addiscombe Gypsey was bought on sight by A. B. Graves, of New Haven, Conn., who also bought Handsome Dan.

We are sorry to learn from Mr. Albion L. Page, that the Dunrobin Kennels intend to dispose of their dogs and leave the fancy. Here is an excellent opportunity to pick up some good deerhounds. Mr. Page however would like to sell the kennel entire, if possible. Jackrabbits have been ordered by Mr. Page and will be turned down in the deer paddock on his estate, a description of which we gave in our account

of Dunrobin Kennels last summer. There rabbits will be used in coursing by the Eastern Coursing Club.

The FOREST AND STREAM Dog Show Extra is still selling. It holds the record as the hit of the season.

ARRIVAL OF 'PSOVIE ARGOSS.—Brooklyn, N. Y.,—*Editor Forest and Stream:* After many trials and tribulations (nineteen days from London to Houston street dock) my Psovie Argoss, winner of the grand medal, Moscow, Russia, 1891, finally reached me safely and in most excellent condition. I wish to tender Messrs. Spratts, of London, my many thanks for the excellent manner in which he was shipped. First of all he was provided with a warm blanket of good English farm cloth, and next he was crated in a large and perfectly ventilated box, supplied with feeding and watering vessels of earthenware which could easily be kept sweet and clean. He reached here in excellent spirits, attributable in no small degree to very pleasant quarters. To say I am pleased with him but mildly expresses it; and I shall look forward to the Washington decision, hoping the good impression may extend beyond my biased feelings. In this issue of your paper the award will probably appear. He will be placed in the stud at once.—H. W. HUNTINGTON.

MR. BUNN'S MASTIFFS.—Peoria, Ill., March 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would be glad to answer through your columns the many inquiries I am receiving wishing to know if I should exhibit my kennel of mastiffs at any of this year's shows. To all I would say, no. My bitches have all come in season since Chicago and have been bred as follows: Sinaloa, first Chicago, bred to Beaufort's Black Prince. Ilford Cameo, second Chicago, to Ormond, first Chicago. Matella, third Chicago, to Wellington, second Chicago. Lady Cobrey to Edrie, second Chicago 1891, and a son of Jack Thyr. Lady Cobrey bred to Jack Thyr produced Ilford County Member. From this array of blood I look for some of next year's winners.—CHAS. E. BUNN.

BLACK WONDER.—Sandborn, Indiana.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I wish to state that we have concluded to show our stud dog Black Wonder at Pittsburgh show. Until after that time, parties who desire his services will address my brother Joe H. Hunter, Washington, D. C. My bitch Daisy Hunter whelped on Feb. 28 ten puppies, by champion Antonio. All are doing well.—JOHN A. HUNTER.

COYOTE COURSING.—Pittsburgh, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I desire to announce that on Saturday afternoon, March 12, two or more coyotes will be coursed on the Hacke stock farm, which is 31 miles from this city. This can be witnessed by all who desire to do so.—J. B. GRIMES.

CHICAGO AWARDS.—In King Charles Spaniels open bitch class, R. W. Holmes's Mollie Darling was first, Little Dollie second. In puppy class R. W. Holmes's Mollie Darling was second and Chas. Sidley's Nell Gwynne II. third, and not as stated.

CORRECTION.—The winner in novice fox-terrier bitch class at New York show was Clarence Rathbone's Beverwyck Moonray, and not J. L. Taylor's Brittany.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Princess Pet. By David Hawk, Lykens, Pa., for red Irish setter bitch, whelped June 5, 1891, by Elcho, Jr.'s Don (Elcho, Jr.—Maggie H.) out of Chief's Nord (champion Chief—Gipsy Maid).

Duchess. By C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., for Gordon setter bitch, whelped May 25, 1891, by Murkland Ranger (Murkland R.—Beaulah) out of Nell (Tom—Nora).

Chloe. By C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., for Gordon setter bitch, whelped Sept. 5, 1891, by Grouse (Murkland R.—Rose) out of Nell (Dash—Nora).

Royal Kennels. By Geo. W. Fisher, Baltimore, Md., for his kennels of King Charles spaniels.

Fern and Lady Rapid. By H. Malcolm, Baltimore, Md., for Gordon setter bitches, whelped Feb. 19, 1892, by Rap out of Lady Black.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Barrowby Shifty—Painter. H. Northwood's (Martin's Ferry, O.) fox-terrier bitch Barrowby Shifty to Painter, Dec. 29.

Maud Dido—Sir Bob. I. Gaston's (St. Clairsville, O.) English setter bitch Maud Dido to H. Northwood's Sir Bob, Jan. 23.

Dusky Daze—Painter. J. Thixton's (Owensboro, Ky.) fox-terrier bitch Dusky Daze (Dusky Trap—Daze) to H. Northwood's Painter (champion Result—Lady Ethel), Dec. 27.

Fanny—Painter. Mr. Tyler's (Freeport, Ill.) fox-terrier bitch Fanny to H. Northwood's Painter (champion Result—Lady Ethel), Dec. 12.

Oriole Rage—Painter. L. Smith's (Martin's Ferry, O.) fox-terrier bitch Oriole Rage to H. Northwood's Painter (champion Result—Lady Ethel), Dec. 18.

Juno—Painter. Dr. Hoge's (Wheeling, Va.) fox-terrier bitch Juno to H. Northwood's Painter (champion Result—Lady Ethel), Nov. 9.

Duke's Lass—Lord Graphic. H. N. Howell's (Lancaster, Pa.) pointer bitch Duke's Lass to Dr. J. R. Daniels's Lord Graphic, Feb. 6.

Gyp—Blemton Shiner. J. E. Watson's (Berkeley, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Gyp (Spice II.—Vixen) to J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner (Blemton Rubicon—Blemton Brilliant), Feb. 2.

Bess—Lance. J. B. Martin's (San Francisco, Cal.) mastiff bitch Bess to J. Cantillion's Lance, Jan. 14.

Bell—Murkland Ranger. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Bell (Richmond—Chloe) to his Murkland Ranger (Murkland R.—Nell), Jan. 31.

Cleo—Bradford Ruby II. J. H. Law's (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Cleo to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), Feb. 1.

Miss Phyllis—Eberhart's Hustler. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Miss Phyllis (John Bull—Phyllis II.) to their Eberhart's Hustler (Spokane—Lady Verne), Feb. 3.

Psyche—Beaumont. J. B. Blossom's (New York city) Gordon setter bitch Psyche (Roy—Dott) to his champion Beaumont, Dec. 27.

Isabella—Ben Hill. E. Huidekoper's (Meadville, Pa.) English setter bitch Isabella (Rake—Clara Dale) to J. S. Hudson's Ben Hill (Druid—Ruby), Feb. 4.

Twinkle—Jack Bannerman. F. B. Zimmer's (Gloversville, N. Y.) beagle bitch champion Twinkle (champion Lee—Juliette) to his Jack Bannerman (champion Bannerman—Kate), Jan. 17.

Myrtle—Jack Bannerman. F. B. Zimmer's (Gloversville, N. Y.) beagle bitch Myrtle (Rambler—Elora Blue Bell) to his Jack Bannerman (champion Bannerman—Kate) Jan. 16.

Nellie—Jack Bannerman. M. Soule's (Gloversville, N. Y.) beagle bitch Nellie (Spight—Lauree) to F. B. Zimmer's Jack Bannerman (champion Bannerman—Kate), Jan. 2.

Nellie—Glen Jarvis. D. Thompson's (Providence, R. I.) Irish setter bitch Nellie (Watts—Romain) to Glendyne Kennels' Glen Jarvis (Elcho, Jr.—Maid), Jan. 29.

Sedan—Glen Jarvis. Glendyne Kennels' (Bristol, R. I.) Irish setter bitch Sedan (Chester D. Herald—Nancy) to their Glen Jarvis (Elcho, Jr.—Maid), Jan. 29.

Belle Stephen—Beaumont. Mrs. J. E. Dager's (Toledo, O.) Gordon setter bitch Belle Stephen (champion Royal Duke—Bess) to J. B. Blossom's champion Beaumont, Feb. 13.

Lassie—Duke Elcho. J. B. Blossom's (New York) Irish setter bitch Lassie (champion Glencho—Sweetheart) to Mr. Fowler's Duke Elcho (Elcho, Jr.—Maid), Jan. 6.

Fly—Beaumont. Geo. Meister's (Jackson, Mich.) Gordon setter bitch Fly to J. B. Blossom's champion Beaumont, Jan. 26.

Royal Floss—Roscius. Geo. W. Fisher's (Baltimore, Md.) King Charles spaniel bitch Royal Floss (Young Royal—imported Flossie) to imported champion Roscius (Garwood's Prince—Countess), Jan. 14.

Broza—Robber Chieftain. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Broza to their champion Robber Chieftain, Oct. 7.

Hillside Freda—Pitcher. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Freda to their Pitcher, Oct. 24.

Hillside Vivid—Pitcher. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Vivid to their Pitcher, Nov. 1.

Meersbrook Nan—Pitcher. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Meersbrook Nan to their Pitcher, Jan. 18.

Belle—Raby Mixer. G. C. Cross's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Belle to Hillside Kennels' Raby Mixer, Jan. 25.

Belvoir Tricksey—Pitcher. Mr. Gibson's (Canada) fox-terrier bitch Belvoir Tricksey to Hillside Kennels' Pitcher, Jan. 27.

Hillside Model—Pitcher. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Model to their Pitcher, Jan. 19.

Spinet—Brockenhurst Tyke. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Spinet to their Brockenhurst Tyke, Dec. 30.

——*—Raby Mixer.* Mr. Lorillard's (Jersey City, N. J.) fox-terrier bitch —— to Hillside Kennels' Raby Mixer, Jan. 8.

Brazen—Robber Chieftain. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Brazen to their Robber Chieftain, Jan. 11.

Richmond Dazzle—Pitcher. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch champion Richmond Dazzle to their Pitcher, Dec. 15.

Hillside Spinster—Brockenhurst Tyke. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Spinster to their Brockenhurst Tyke, Dec. 17.

Lady Reckon—Pitcher. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Lady Reckon to their Pitcher, Dec. 27.

——*—Pitcher.* Mr. Lindsay's (Montreal, Can.) fox-terrier bitch —— to Hillside Kennels' Pitcher, Nov. 25.

Trot—Pitcher. Mr. Ullrich's (Philadelphia, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Trot to Hillside Kennels' Pitcher, Dec. 4.

Blondie G.—Bob Obo. C. E. Fenton's (Essex) cocker spaniel bitch Blondie G. (Pete Obo—Bijou) to Rideau Kennels' Bob Obo (champion Obo—Nellie), Dec. 29.

Daffodil—Trickster. J. M. Fronefield, Jr.'s (Wayne, Pa.) English setter bitch Daffodil (Roderigo—Maud Val Jean) to his Trickster (Buckellew—Minnetonka), Feb. 19.

Nellina—Bob Obo. Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Nellina (Prince Imperial—Fancy) to their Bob Obo (champion Obo—Nellie), Jan. 29.

Rideau Romola—Obo, Jr. Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Rideau Romola (Bob Obo—Cleo) to their Obo, Jr. (champion Obo—Nellie), Feb. 7.

Brantford Flirt—Obo, Jr. Brant Cocker Kennels' (Brantford, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Brantford Flirt (Red Jacket—Dora) to Rideau Kennels' Obo, Jr. (champion Obo—Nellie), Feb. 13.

Nelly—Bob Obo. P. J. Keating's (Toronto, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Nelly (Smut— ——) to Rideau Kenuels' Bob Obo (champion Obo—Nellie), Dec. 10.

Lass of Graphic—Robert le Diable. F. C. Rochester's (Logan, O.) pointer bitch Lass of Graphic (champion Graphic—White Rose) to Hempstead Farms' Robert le Diable (Croxteth—Spinaway), Jan. 26.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Hillside Ruth. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Ruth, Nov. 23, one bitch, by their Pitcher.

Freya. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Freya, Nov. 21, four (one dog), by their Russley Joker.

Hillside Sapphire. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Sapphire, Nov. 18, four bitches, by their Russley Joker.

Hillside Leda. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Leda, Nov. 10, three (two dogs), by their Pitcher.

Berga. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Berga, Oct. 6, four (one dog), by their Clansman.

Lady Gay Noble. R. Bentley's English setter bitch Lady Gay Noble (Count Noble—Queen Meg), Feb. 16, four, by Paul Gotzian's Monk of Furness.

Rosa. Fountain City Kennels' (Augusta, Ga.) pointer bitch champion Rosa (Poyneer's Boon—Poyneer's Rena), Feb. 17, five (three dogs), by their champion Spot Sting (Charlie—Cora).

Nellie Denbigh. Fountain City Kennels' (Angusta, Ga.) pointer bitch Nellie Denbigh (Rap—Aldin Grange Nell), Feb. 15, six (three dogs), by their Button H.

Lady Black. H. Malcom's (Baltimore, Md.) Gordon setter bitch Lady Black, Feb. 19, nine (four dogs), by his Rap.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Barbason. Red fawn greyhound dog, whelped May 2, 1861, by champion Balkis out of Dell, by Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I., to C. F. R. Drake, New York city.

Nubian Prince. Black and white greyhound dog, whelped July 21, 1891, by Oldstone out of Hallowe'en, by C. F. R. Drake, New York city, to Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I.

Balkis—Dell whelps. Brindle greyhound dog and black bitch, whelped May 2, 1891, by Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I., to N. Q. Pope, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Aberdeen. Brindle and white greyhound bitch, whelped March 3, 1891, by The Scavenger out of Queen Bess, by J. J. Korn, Millersburg, O., to Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I.

Rochelle Marjory. Black and tan terrier bitch, whelped July 1, 1891, by Broomfield Sultan out of Broomfield Madge, by Rochelle Kennels, New Rochelle, N. Y., to Jas. Watson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rochelle Peter the Great. Black and tan terrier dog, whelped July 1, 1891, by Broomfield Sultan out of Broomfield Madge, by Rochelle Kennels, New Rochelle, N. Y., to Al Eichenland, Columbus, O.

Rochelle Highness. Black and tan terrier dog, whelped July 8, 1891, by Broomfield Sultan out of Meersbrook Maiden, by Rochelle Kennels, New Rochelle, N. Y., to B. T. Kahle, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tony Weller. Black and tan terrier dog, whelped July 8, 1891, by Broomfield Sultan out of Meersbrook Maiden, by Rochelle Kennels, New Rochelle, N. Y., to A. G. McClintock, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Winsome. Golden fawn greyhound bitch, whelped Nov. 30, 1891, by Don B. out of Fannie Moore, by Silver Spray Kennels, Clay City, Ill., to Rev. O. M. Gallimore, Bellevue, Ky.

Swift Maltese greyhound dog, whelped Nov. 30, 1891, by Don B. out of Fannie Moore, by Silver Spray Kennels, Clay City, Ill., to Master Paul A. Beckett, Calhoun, Ill.

Grouse. Blood red Irish setter dog, whelped June 24, 1891, by Fritz out of Queen Bess, by Silver Spray Kennels, Clay City, Ill., to W. E. L. Dillaway, Boston, Mass.

Rena. Blood red Irish setter bitch, whelped June 24, 1891, by Fritz out of Queen Bess, by Silver Spray Kennels, Clay City, Ill., to R. L. Langdeau, St. Louis, Mo.

Flectic. Golden fawn greyhound bitch, whelped Nov. 30, 1891, by Don B. out of Fannie Moore, by Silver Spray Kennels, Clay City, Ill., to J. D. Wood, Chillicothe, O.

Light Foot. Maltese greyhound dog, whelped July 24, 1891, by Don B. out of Nellie Bly, by Silver Spray Kennels, Clay City, Ill., to J. D. Wood, Chillicothe, O.

Zim. Orange brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Jan. 1, 1892, by Crystal out of Faith, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to Al Oaksford, same place.

Jubilee. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped July 30, 1891, by Lee II. out of Flirt, by Dr. H. W. Dorsey, Washington, D. C., to F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y.

Lion. Mahogany brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Jan. 1, 1892, by Crystal out of Faith, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to Rev. J. Z. Armstrong, same place.

Boxer, Jr. Brindle and white bull-terrier dog, whelped August, 1891, by Boxer out of Myrtle, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to J. C. George, Rome, Ga.

Sammy. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped July, 1891, by Sam out of Maud III., by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to Mr. Streeter, Allentown, N. Y.

Juno. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped April, 1891, by Blue Cap out of Minnehaha, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to Jas. Trotz, same place.

Debonair Blue Cap. White, black and tan ticked beagle dog, whelped May 4, 1891, by Drummer out of Violet, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., by Geo. Corson, Plymouth Meeting, Pa.

Ripple. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped May 4, 1891, by Drummer out of Violet, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to Julius Miller, same place.

Patty. White, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped May 9, 1891, by Rambler out of Elora Spottie, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to John Mickle, Coxsackie, N. Y.

Pusher. White, black and tan ticked beagle dog, whelped May 9, 1891, by Rambler out of Elora Spottie, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to W. Dorn, same place.

Pussey. White, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped May 9, 1891, by Rambler out of Elora Spottie, by F. B. Zimmer, Gloversville, N. Y., to Mr. Kirkpatrick, Elizabeth, N. J.

Hamlet. Pug dog, whelped Aug. 21, 1891, by Bradford Ruby II. out of Lady Thelma, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to R. C. Patterson, Newcastle, Pa.

Miss Phyllis. Pug bitch, whelped March, 1891, by imported John Bull out of Phyllis II., by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to S. Dinkelspiel, Pueblo, Col.

Hillside Hector. Black, tan and white fox-terrier dog, whelped April 26, 1891, by Hillside Kennels' Lancaster, Mass., to Dr. F. L. Goddard, Tacoma, Wash.

Hillside Gamble. Black, tan and white fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 29, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Dr. Goddard, Tacoma, Wash.

Hillside Clown. White fox-terrier dog, whelped June 14, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to H. Hathaway, Jr., New Bedford, Mass.

Hillside Auditor. Black and white fox-terrier dog, whelped June 28, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Miss Bostwick, New York.

Hillside Reginald. Fawn deerhound dog, whelped June 26, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. Foster, Bathgate, N. D.

Hillside Princess. Brindle deerhound bitch, whelped April 26, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. Doughty, Elmonton, N. J.

Hillside Maud. White fox-terrier bitch, whelped March 28, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. Gilmore, New York.

Hillside Ranado. Brindle deerhound dog, whelped July 19, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to C. B. Robinson, Louisville, Ky.

Hillside Penelope. Dark brindle deerhound bitch, whelped June 26, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to W. X. Sellar, London, Eng.

Hillside Gift. White fox-terrier bitch, whelped July 7, 1891, by Russley Joker out of Warren Lady, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. Bleyker, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Hillside Boaz. Brindle deerhound dog, whelped July 16, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to W. I. Starr, Eau Claire, Wis.

Hillside Regent. Fawn deerhound dog, whelped June 26, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. Beecher, New York.

Hillside Regina. Brindle deerhound bitch, whelped April 26, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. Beecher, New York.

Hillside Rex. Brindle deerhound dog, whelped April 26, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. McChesney, Socorro, N. M.

Hillside Sayonara. Brindle deerhound bitch, whelped July 16, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. McChesney, Socorro, N. M.

Hillside Freedom. Black, tan and white fox-terrier bitch, whelped May 9, 1891, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Mr. Stewart, Washington, D. C.

Rap—Lady Black whelps. Gordon setters, whelped Feb. 19, 1892, by H. Malcolm, Baltimore, Md., a bitch to Mr. Van Tassel, Pennsylvania; a dog to Mr. Schmidt, Missouri; a dog to Mr. Williams, Washington, D. C., and a dog to Mr. Mathews, Charles county, Md.

Nellie. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, by Lincoln out of Nellie Krueger, by F. C. Rochester, Logan, O., to Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

H. M. H.—We know of no book on the Chihuahua dog. There is very little known about them in the United States.

I. O. C.—Rub some whale oil and sulphur on the leg and give a spoonful magnesia in his food every alternate day for a week.

J. H. H., New York City.—Where can I have dogs registered and pedigrees examined? Ans. At the American Kennel Club, 44 Broadway, New York city.

W. C. C.—Will you kindly give me the pedigree of the beagle Frank Forest? I believe he was a winner in the field trials of the National Beagle Club. Ans. Frank Forest is by Riot out of Skip and was whelped April, 1886. Breeder, Mr. George F. Reed.

READER.—What is the pedigree of champion Dick Swiveler? Who is he owned by and please give some of his winnings. Ans. Dick Swiveler by champion Bruce out of Leigh Doane II., owned by Mr. W. L. Washington, Pittsburgh, Pa. First New York, Lynn, Denver, Rockford 1889; first New York 1890 and 1891.

PISECO, Port Royal, S. C.—May a full-blooded Irish setter have any white in the coat? Ans. Yes. The standard adopted by the Irish Setter Club of America provides as to color and markings: "The color should be a rich golden chestnut or mahogany red, with no trace whatever of black; white on chest, throat or toes, or a small star on the forehead, or blaze on the nose or face not to disqualify."

A CONSTANT READER.—To settle a discussion would you kindly state which of the tree breeds of terriers—the hard-haired Scotch terrier, the Dandie Dinmont and fox-terrier—is generally considered by experts the gamest and most lasting terrier? Ans. They each have their partisans, and it in a great measure depends upon the work they are required to do. In a scrimmage among dogs of anything like its weight, the Dandie will be found near the top of the heap, however long the struggle might last. There are, however, individual specimens of either breed who could be depended up on to the fullest extent; but taking everything into consideration we should plump for the Dandie as the gamest, strongest and therefore the most lasting of the three breeds.

E. J. R., New York City.—What is necessary to do to have a fox terrier registered? 2. Is mange always curable with the proper treatment? And what is the treatment? At what age is it possible to have a young bitch served? Ans. Send to A. P. Vredenburgh, 44 Broadway, New York city, for register blank. The fee is $1. 2. As a rule it is. Apply the following mixture four times a day for three days, then wash off thoroughly:

R Sulph. Flor.	℥j
Bals. Peruo.	℥j
Morph. Sulp.	gr. ij
Vaselin.	℥iv

The bitch, as a rule, comes in season for the first time when about ten months old, but it is not always advisable to breed her at that early age; about fifteen or sixteen months of age being the best time, as the bitch is then more mature and better able to bear the strains of maternity.

Business.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., March 1.—Allow me to say a word for the FOREST AND STREAM, of which I am an ardent admirer and a constant reader. A few weeks ago I inserted in your columns a small "ad.," offering for sale a litter of pointer pups, and I at once received numerous inquiries and have effected the sale of all of them. I cheerfully recommend as an advertising medium your most valuable paper.—L. A. PARKHURST.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vawx. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
28 30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.
30. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.

JUNE.

4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., Graves-end Bay.
18. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield,

THE Royal C. C. in making up its programme for the season has introduced on innovation which is likely to have a most important effect on canoe designing and racing, being nothing less than a race for canoes with American sliding seats. A proposal to permit the use of sliding seats was made last year, but voted down, and while the present exception is only for one race, it is a great departure from the position thus far held by British canoeists. A little experience with the Butler seat is likely to convince them that canoe sailing is safer, easier, dryer and faster than with the fixed deck seat.

A STICKFULL OR SO.

A FRIEND of mine asked me a "poser" a couple of days ago. It was worded something like this: "You're a vice-commodore, are you not?" I answered in the affirmative. "Well, what are you vice-commodore of?" Therein lies the stumbling block. The A. C. A. constitution reads as follows: "Art. V., § 1. * * * and for each' Division a Vice Commodore, Rear-Commodore and a Purser."

Now I have been a vice-commodore for two years, but whether it is of the A. C. A. or of a division I know not. The constitution further states in Art. V., § 2. "* * * In the event of the office of commodore becoming vacant by any cause, the same shall be filled for the unexpired term by the ranking senior office of the Division from which the Commodore was elected." Now the question arises if there is a senior vice-com., is he not the senior vice-com. of the A. C. A.? One often sees among officers of a large corporation the offices denoted as first, second or third vice-president. Is not the case an analogous one? It is enough to belong to that select circle known as the A. C. A. Commodore Club without having this dread uncertainty upon one's shoulder. If my brother vice-commodores are not officers of the A. C. A., then that Association only has a single executive, but as I look at the matter the missing link is provided by the right of succession in the event of a real, simon pure commodore being removed.

It is with pleasure that I note the fact, furnished me by "Billy Wack," that the year hook is really likely to appear at an early date this year.

There is a suggestion of activity in southeastern Massachusetts, re the A. C. A. New Bedford and Providence, particularly the former, furnish some of the finest canoeing waters on tide water. New Bedford Harbor is a perfect gem, and should produce a grist of fine canoemen.

The following additions to the Puritan C. C fleet will be made this spring: By Com. Gilmore, an 18ft.×49in. canoe yawl and an open paddler; by Chas. F. Dodge, a 16ft.×30in. cruising canoe; by Geo. R. Underwood, a 16ft.×30in. racer, all by Robertson, of Auburndale, Mass. Extra accommodations are to be put in the house for fifteen canoes.

After the unconstitutional Division meet in the Eastern Division last year, entirely arranged hy others during the absence of the vice-com. on business, the Division may not find itself in financial condition strong enough to hold a meet this spring. It is hoped, however, that sufficient increase in membership may he gained to permit of the expenditure of the necessary amounts.

I have just finished the third reading of "Canoeing in Canuckia" and thoroughly enjoyed it. What a mine of information it is for a novice to digest, and how many stumbling blocks the beginner could avoid by reading the experiences of the Commodore, the Vice, the Artist and the Cook. If one, young or old, wishes to mark the great strides canoeing has taken in a few years, he need but read this highly interesting narrative and contrast it with the canoeing of to-day.

What a relief it would be if this "what-do-I-get for-my-dollar" sort of spirit would cease to intrude itself upon conversations held between the A. C. A. missionary and his intended convert. What in the world a man wants to ask such silly questions for is beyond my comprehension. Besides, such questions are very difficult to circumvent when upon A. C. A. business.

The Puritan C. C. are agitating the question of becoming an A. C. A. club. This is a movement in the right direction, and could be properly and easily followed by the smaller clubs. It would give them a very enviable standing in the canoeing world. This excellent plan is followed in all too few instances. LEX.

MAHN-A-WAUK C. C.

THE Mahn-a-Wauk C. C., of Milwaukee, held its first annual meeting at the club quarters on March 1. Great interest was manifested in the meeting and it was well attended The annual election of officers resulted as follows: Com., Fred. W. Dickens; Vice-Com. E. J. Hausen; Sec.-Treas., A. P. Chapman, Jr.

Five new active members were elected, which swells membership to twenty-two. The club decided to celebrate its first anniversary on March 19 by a banquet at the Plankinton House, Milwaukee.

Sec.-Treas Woodruff, of the Western Canoe Association, was the guest of the club at the meeting, and he is confident that there will be 100 canoes at the summer meet on Lake Winnebago, this State.

The Mahn-a-Wauk Club, who were instrumental in having the meet held in Wisconsin, will send at least 20 members and 15 canoes. Canoeing is very active about Milwaukee.

RUSHTON'S BOATS.

THE new catalogue of canoes and boats just issued by Mr. J. H Rushton, of Canton, N. Y., is far handsomer and more elaborate than anything of the kind we have yet met with, being double the size of previous catalogues, and possessing artistic features such as are seldom seen in books of this class. The illustrations are numerous and excellent, and the subject matter is new and most readable, the introduction in particular being very taking. A number of lines of boats and canoes are given, but they are supplemented by shaded pictures of the boats, which to many will convey a clearer idea than the lines. The catalogue includes a still larger list than of previous years of all sorts of pleasure craft, rowboats, rowing and sailing boats, canoes for sailing, cruising and paddling, yachts, tenders, single-hand cruisers, sneak boxes, sails, rigs, oars, paddles and all the varied paraphernalia of boating and canoeing.

NEWS NOTES.

A. C. A. Membership.—Eastern Division: Edward D. Lamb, South Hadley Falls; Geo. W. Rayues, Jr., Lowell, Mass.

The officers of the Yonkers C. C. for 1892 are: Com., H. L. Quick; Vice-Com., P. B. Rossire; Sec'y, Thos. Hale; Treas., J. W. Simpson.

The Springfield C. C. is looking for an active season, with plenty of racing, the following dates being fixed: Spring meet at Calla Suasta, May 28 30, with championship races; club cup, May 7, June 4. July 2, Aug. 6, Sept. 3 and Oct. 1.

The officers of the Knickerbocker C. C. for 1892 are: Com., E. C. Griffen; Vice-Com., R. E. Whitman; Treas., Jas. P. O'Shea; Sec'y, J. E. G. Golden; Meas., F. C. Moore; Regatta Committee, W. T. Dudley, S. T. Wintringham and R. W. Gibson.

The Jersey City C. C. has chosen for a signal a design with four vertical stripes of blue and three of white, with a red crescent, the club totem, in the center. The club will hold a regatta on May 30 at the club house, foot of Danforth avenue, Newark Bay, Jersey City. The officers of the club are: Com., W. H. Hiller; Vice-Com., E. W. Edinger; Sec.-Treas., W. T. Markham (address 5 Wiley street, Jersey City).

Com. Wiune was lately in New York, and reports that he received the heartiest and most hospitable welcome in his recent trip through the Northern Division, from Toronto to Moutreal and Ottawa. On Feb. 17 he was present at the third "At Home," given by the Toronto C. C. at the Academy of Music in Toronto, a very enjoyable entertainment. The Commodore of the T. C. C., Mr. G. R. Baker, and Messrs. Elgie, Ford, Tilley, St. Croix Bell, Sparrow and Ellis, accompanied Com. Winne to Peterborough, where a grand camp fire was held in his honor. Last Friday and Saturday he was to run up to Montreal and Ottawa. The Northern Division is promising a large delegation to Willsborough Point.

A canoe club has been organized at Neponset, Mass., and "our band is few, but true and tried." We have termed it the Nockerbout C. C., and the signal of the club is a pointed penuant with a blue field containing the initial letter of the club in white. Officers have been elected as follows: Com., Chas. Hopkins; Fleet Capt., L. Bret; Steward, Edward Quincy; Sec'y and Treas., L. B. Smith. We have sailed and paddled together before ou cruises, but none of us have ever entered a race. The club consists of ten enterprising members, whose aim is to encourage canoeing in this vicinity; and the prospect of a large membership before the end of the season is good.—L. B. SMITH.

The Brooklyn C. C. announces the following fixtures for 1892: May 14.—Sailing race for B. C. C. challenge cup. May 21.—War canoe race, one mile straightaway, crews of 15 men each. May 28 to June 4.—Delaware River cruise. June 14.—Tandem Paddling. 1. Decked canoes, double blades. 2. Open canoes. single blades. June 25.—Sailing Regatta. 1. Juniors, 1½ miles. 2. Senior, 3 miles. 3. Canoe yawls, 3 miles. July 2.—Annual cruise and race for Pagan cruising trophy. July 9.—Ladies' day at club house. July 15.—Handicap sailing race for special prize presented hy Mr. Jos. Rudd, Jr. Swimming race, ¼ mile. July 30.—Combined race, 3 miles, usual conditions. Sept. 3.—Visiting cruise to Passaic River clubs. Sept. 10.—Single Paddling. 1. Decked canoes, double blades. 2. Open canoes single blades. Trophy and cup races open only to members. All other races, except swimming, open to members of A. C. A., or any recognized canoe, yacht or athletic club. Swimming race open to A. C. A. members only. Special programme will be announced as required. The Record for club members will be made up from unlimited sailing, double blade paddling, combined and swimming races. The member who shall have finished in the most races will be presented with a special prize, donated by Mr. W. H. Cammeyer. Jr. Regatta committee: Com. Chas. P. Weekes, ex officio, M. M. Davis' Joseph Rudd, Jr., M. V. Brokaw, chairman.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

28-31, Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
30, Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

1. Mouatiquot, Opening.
4. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
25 Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.

JULY.

2, New Rochelle, Ann , New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
4, Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
9. American, Ann., Milton Point.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
15. L. Y. R. A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
21. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
21. L. Y. R. A., Rochester.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
25. L. Y. R. A., Hamilton.
27-28. L. Y. R. A., Toronto,
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open, Hull.
5. N. Y. Y. R. A., Ann., New York.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
16. Mouatiquot, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.

A STRIKING commentary on the ambitious attempt which was made five years ago in the new deed of gift to regulate the size of racing yachts and introduce a large and expensive type of craft, is found in the present condition of yacht racing in Boston, and in fact about New York as well. In drawing up the new deed it is decided by those who aspired to govern the course of yacht racing that a 90ft. single-sticker or 115ft. schooner was the only proper craft for a yachtsman to owu; the rights of the many owners of the 70ft. and smaller racers were totally disregarded, and the Cup, which belonged as much to them as to the owners of the promised 90-footers, was placed far beyond their reach.

After all the loud promises of new 90-footers and of the great future for the class, the whole interest of racing in the East is this year centered in a class of 21-footers.

This small class is an admirable one at this time, encouraging experimental boats of all types, with enough racing to settle many vexed questions. Much more may he learned from the weekly racing of its dozen members than from a few races during the season by a fleet of three or four large yachts. At the same time, yacht racing cannot be confined entirely to the smallest classes; and all yachtsmen would be glad to see such practicable and popular classes as the 70ft. and 53ft. built up again.

In the America Cup the New York Y. C. has in its hands the means of building up the 70ft. class in a single season, and if all racing is not to be confined to boats under 30ft., this remedy cannot be applied too soon by returning to the genuine deed of gift, with its sale limit of over 30 and not over 300 tons.

INTERNATIONAL RACING.

WE are pained to see, from the last issue of the *Yachtsman* that the *entente cordiale* between that paper and its American correspondent has been rudely interrupted, as will appear from these two extracts:

"An American journal dealing with the *America* Cup question, asserts that the Royal Victoria Y. C. Challenge Cup is practically a copy of the New Deed. We do not wish to pose as a champion of the R. Y. Y. C. Cup, but we would point out that that club had a perfect right to impose any conditions which may have seemed meet upon contests for that cup, seeing that they paid for and offered it. If one of the conditions be "that no race shall be sailed without the written consent of the Man in the Moon," surely nohody can grumhle, for such a clause would simply mean "that the cup shall be the private property of the club"—and, indeed. so it seems very likely to be."

"In connection with the above, it may be remembered that our American correspondent, in vindication of the New Deed, thought fit to comment upon Mr. G. L. Watson. We made an editorial remark upon this, which we are quite ready to substantiate, if such a procedure be necessary, which is not the case. This has given such offence to our respected Trans-atlantic correspondent that *The Yachtsman* has been deprived of his services. We regret this unhappy episode in our career, not only from the fact that the *America* Cup has cost us a really valued correspondent, but because we see clearly that a representative portion of the American public still swear by the unsportnanly Deed, and, in support of it, do not hesitate to "throw dirt" where they know it will stick, viz., among certain classes in America."

Not only has the explanation of the Boston represeutative of prominent American yachtsman failed entirely to explain to the blind Britishers how the New Deed was conceived and executed solely for their benefit; but the mis-quotations and misrepresentation of the bona fide deed have called forth the following severe condemnation of the new one for an American correspondeut of the *Yachtsman:*

SIR,—The defence of the new deed of gift of the *America* Cup by your Boston correspondent, which appears in your issue of January 28 ultimo, is an able paper, vastly more able and conclusive than the facts about the new deed give warrant for. It is apparent, from the various errors which your correspondent has fallen into, that he did not take the precaution of having the text of either the old or the new deed before him when he undertook the attack upon the first and the defence of the latter; he was therefore forced to draw largely upon his imagination for his facts. So much is this the case, that the deeds which your correspondent attacks and defends, as presented in his argument, bear only a remote resemblance to the real ones.

I propose, with your permission, to consider how far your correspondent's arguments and statements are borne out by the documents in question. First, as to the old deed. A. G. M. says, "The old deed of gift was loosely drawn, uncertain and unfair. British yachtsmen, if they knew it, had less chance to win under it than under the new deed, because they were left unprotected. The old deed was not carefully drawn, and no details were named. Uncertain because of its many doubtful words, and unfair because it allowed Americans to build a yacht 200ft. waterline length to meet *Genesta*, *Galatea*, or *Thistle*. It prescribed a course over the inside New York Harbor course, one which, in the light of the draught given to our modern yachts is not an unfair one, but one actually dangerous on account of its many shoal spots." The old deed said that "a yacht over 30 tons could challenge for the cup; and six months' notice should be sent with the challenge; that one of the races should be sailed over the inside course; and the rest should be out to sea,, twenty miles to leeward and return"

Here is the text of the conditions for matches in the old deed:—

"Any organised yacht club of any foreign country shall always be entitled through any-one or more of its members, to claim the right of sailing a match for this cup with any yacht or other vessel of not less than thirty and not more than three hundred tons, measured by he Custom-house rule of the country to which the vessel belongs. The parties desiring to sail for the cup may make any match with the Yacht Club in possession of the same that may be determined upon by mutual consent; but in case of disagreement as to terms, the match shall be sailed over the usual course for the annual regatta of the Yacht Club in possession of the cup, and subject to its rules and sailing regulations, the challenging party being bound to give six months' notice in writing, fixing the day they wish to start. This notice to embrace the length, Custom-house measurement, rig, and name of the vsssel.

This deed is dated July 8, 1857, and bears the signatures of J. C. Stevens, Edwin A. Stevens, Hamilton Wilkes, J. Beckman Finley, George L. Schuyler. It was formally accepted by the New York Yacht Club, by resolution as follows:

Resolved, that the New York Yacht Club accept the Cup won by the America, and presented to them by the proprietors, upon the terms and conditions appointed by them.

These conditions are clear, fair, and sportsmanlike to my mind. Where A. G. M. finds his "many doubtful words," and where the deed prescribes the inside New York course I cannot see. If it happened that the New York inside course was not a suitable course for deep-draught yachts, that was the fault of the course, not of the deed, the remedy was clearly for the club to select a suitable course, and thus bring itself into harmony with the conditions which it assumed when it formally accepted the cup upon the terms and conditions appointed by the donors.

If the New York course was not such a course as could be fairly and safely sailed over by yachts of the depth and tonnage that might properly challenge for the cup, then the club was bound by its acceptance to provide such a course, otherwise its acceptance would have been a hollow mockery, and to say that the old deed prescribed such a course is the purest kind of nonsense.

It was within the competence of the New York Yacht Club to alter, amend, or change its own rules and sailing regulations in any way, absurd or otherwise, so as to prevent the possibility of any foreign yacht club ever winning the cup. They could have done this, and yet kept within their technical rights under the deed, but to alter or change the deed itself was, and is as much outside the powers of the club, as it is for the club to change the course of a planet by resolution.

The cup, with its original deed of gift, and their formal acceptance by the club, formed together an international yachting trophy of the very highest historical value. To tamper either with the cup or deed was little short of sacrilege from a sporting point of view. It has, in fact, so far destroyed the prestige of the cup that now it is extremely difficult to awakeu any enthusiasm about it on either side of the Atlantic.

So much for your correspondent's attack upon the old deed. Let us now turn to his defence of the new deed.

Holding, as I do, that the so-called new deed is of absolutely no legal value whatever, I find it very difficult to settle down to a consideration of its terms. Premising then this fundamental proposition, that the new deed is, in my opinion, absolutely worthless, that its origin, in the "hanky-panky" work of giving back the cup to, and re-accepting it from, old Mr. Schuyler, the sole surviving donor, was a contemptible farce; a farce which might do well enough to play on the stage in opera bouffe, but entirely unworthy of being seriously performed by a leading yacht club in connection with a grand international sporting trophy like the America Cup—keeping this promise always in view, I proceed to consider your correspondent's arguments.

First, "it gives us fixed lengths 90 ft. for single-stickers and 115 ft. for schooners." This is, in my opinion, one of the strongest arguments against the deed. When did the New York Yacht Club receive the Divine revelation fixing the exact limit of length for yachts? Because this is really what their deed proposes to do. Supposing for the sake of argument that we admit there may possibly be some sane yachtsman somewhere within the limits of creation, who would propose to challenge under the deed, he must build exactly up to the limit of 90 ft. or 115 ft. neither more nor less, because, there being no time allowance, he would have no chance of winning if he built under the limit. Therefore, what the deed proposes to do, so far as its influence goes, is to fix for ever the limit of length of racing-yachts, a thing which would be in direct opposition to the purpose and object of a great maritime racing trophy, namely, to encourage the building of sailing-yachts of every size, in order to lead up to ultimate perfection in the attainment of speed and sea-worthiness.

As to single-stickers, it may be that 90 ft. is about as long as they ought to be built, but who gave the New York Yacht Club the right to dictate to all foreign yachtsmen that they must not build beyond that limit? Who gave them the right to say that a sloop of 100 or 120 ft. load-line may not yet be designed to sail, with a reduced or moderate sail plan, faster than the present 80 or 90 footers?

As to schooners, the limit of 115 ft. load-line is too absurd to be defended for a moment Why, Sir, it excludes all the best schooner-yachts on both sides of the Atlantic, and would stop the development of sailing yachts just at the point where the possibility for improvement in speed and seaworthiness commence.

"*Secondly*, the new deed provides that centreboards shall not be prohibited from sailing for the cup."

It is, perhaps, right enough that centreboard yachts should be allowed to sail for the cup; but that is a matter which should be provided for by the rules and regulations of the clubs competing, as it has been since by the British Yacht Racing Association. It has no business at all in a deed conveying the cup.

"*Thirdly*, the inside course of the N. Y. Y. C. has been abolished," &c. What has this to do with the new deed?

"*Fourthly*, the time of challenging has been changed from six to ten months." This is another of the objectionable features of the new deed. No yachtsman wants to be tied down to exact dimensions, and a fixed day for so long a time as ten months in advance with all the particulars of his design in the hands of his opponent to cut and come on. Taken in connection with the dimension clause, this ten months' notice is abundantly sufficient to prevent a challenge so long as it remains in operation.

Now, about the dimension clause. Your correspondent admits that this clause is objectionable, and that no other dimensions, outside of a fixed water-line length, should be asked for; but he assumes that this clause can be waived by either party, ignoring the fact that the New York Yacht Club has formally decided that it will not enter upon the consideration of any challenge whatever until after it has received the full dimensions of the challenging yacht, as required by this so-called new deed.

So long as the club holding the cup adheres to this policy, there never will be a challenge; it would be absurd to expect it; and international yachting must remain in the grave where this pernicious document has buried it. "CRINGLE REDIVIVUS."

New York, Feb. 10, 1892.

NEW YACHTS.

THE chief activity in building in the East is in the new 21ft. class, new boats being announced every week, though in most cases the owners are unknown. Three are building at Lawley's, one by McIntyre; Mr. Waterhouse has lately completed a design for a fin keel 21 of novel construction, which will be built by Higgins & Gifford, of Gloucester. Mr. A. G. McVey, of the *Boston Herald*, has completed a design for a 21ft. "splasher" of great beam and light draft, which Smith is building. Messrs. Stewart & Binney have designed a 21ft. centerboard cat for Mr. J. Taylor, which will race in the new class, and Mr. J. Borden will have a fin keel boat to represent him. In spite of the small size of the boats, the class promises to be a most valuable and interesting one, and more may be learned from it than from the poorly-filled classes of much greater size. Almost every type of yacht will be represented, the small cutter, the fin keel in two or three forms, and the moderate and extreme centerboard, or "splasher." The rigs too will vary; cutter, sloop, jib and mainsail and cat, with all degrees of power. The boats cost so little to build and run, and call out so strongly the actual skill of the owner, that there is likely to he no end of hot racing through the season.

Lawley has partly plated up the new Gardner schooner. Frisbie, at Salem, has the two steam yachts for Dr. Wild and Mr. D. M. Little well advanced.

About New York, Piepgrass is plating the new Smith schooner and at Wood's shops, next door, the two Gardner boats, the steamer and the sanderson 25-footer, to he named Pixie, are nearly ready. At New Rochelle Webber is at work on the Gardner 35-footer and he has also done a neat piece of work on the yawl Mimette, raising the deck and topsides hodily and putting in new tops to the frames and new wales, to increase the freeboard. At Poillon's the new steam yacht is nearly ready to be towed away for her engiues. At Wallin & Gorman's the four Seawanhaka catboats are approaching completion, and the fleet will soon be manned and sailed to Oyster Bay together.

Tempest, schooner, has been sold through Hughes's agency by S. M. Roosevelt to E. A. Campbell, of Newark, N. J.

THE NEW WATSON CENTERBOARDER.

THE success of the centerboard 10-rater Dora last season has induced Mr. Watson to try the same experiment in a much larger yacht, a 40-rater, the general dimensions of which class are 59ft. l.w.l. by 14ft. beam. This new yacht, and a new keel boat of the same class, are described as follows in the *Field*.

A racing 40-rater centerboard is in course of construction in the building yard of Messrs. Henderson, of Partick, Glasgow. Rumors about this racing cutter have been in the air for a good many weeks, and they have finally taken shape in the hands of Mr. G. L. Watson, the designer of Dora and the other Clyde centerboards. This cutter, as may be imagined, is not a larger Dora. Instructed by the experience gained by Dora, the 40 rating centerboard shows considerable variation even in her present rudimentary state. The frames getting into shape show more rise of floor, which indicates a deeper and narrower cutter, and both ends suggest by easier lines less of a departure from the keel yacht than Dora did. The great rake of stem and sternpost leaves the impression of a shorter load waterline in comparison to Dora, with a corresponding increase of sail area. But the build of the cutter will only be seen when her scantling is completed; in the meantime, the designer is under obligation to give no other information than may be picked up with the progress of building the yacht. That an immense weight of lead keel is meant by the designer is seen from the excessive strength of the steel floorings, ties and diagonals. The solid wooden keel shows a slot very far aft of some 2½in. in width, and some 2½ft. in length, and if not enlarged the intention must be to raise a trifling part of the centerboard above the keelson. The lead keel is not yet cast, otherwise the extent of its adaptation to the centerboard would indicate the size of the gunmetal plate. The name of the owner of this racing cuttor has not transpired, but no Clyde yachting man's name has been connected with her.

Just ahead of this 40 another 40 rating racing cutter is getting planked. She is a keel cutter, building for Capt. Towers Clark from Mr. Watson's design. Like the centerboard, she is composite, with a scantling that looks lighter than the 40 rating cutter Irene, built for Prince Henry of Germany last year by Messrs. Inglis, of Glasgow, from Mr. Watson's designs. The topside and covering board are of steel, perforated for lightness, and, of course, ultimately sheathed in wood. This cutter has, like the centerboard 40, what is known as a Dora bow, with a long overhang and a convex outline. From the stemhead to the heel the stem and keel make one easy and continuous curve, flattened as it gets aft, but from this cutter being a keel cutter with considerably more draft than the centerboard, the curve is much rounder. The sheer and counter show Mr. Watson's usual lines, and to those who are not prejudiced at the novelty of the bow, the cutter will be a handsome boat. The sail plan will have more cloth in the mainsail than the designer has been recently adopting, and of course the mast will be further forward. Both cutters will be plainly and substantially fitted up, and both will be ready for the first flight in the Thames.

The secrecy which has attended the order for, and the building of the new forty-rater centerboard at Partick has given rise to a rumor that if similar success attends her in racing against the keel forties that Dora started the Clyde with, she may be a probable challenger for the America's cup. But until the grave difficulties attending a challenge are set aside by the New York Y. C., a challenge is not likely to come off. That she will be quite deep enough to cross the Atlantic without the use of her centerboard there can be no doubt of.

The centerboard yacht is said to be for T. C. B. West, owner of Wendur.

WORK AT BRISTOL.

NOW that Wasp is afloat and the main shop clear, the work on the new Mayberry steamer is going ahead very rapidly. The frames for a yacht of this size were bent last summer, awaiting an order, and a set of engines suitable for the boat were built at the same time; so that the building can be done very quickly. The yacht will be of steel throughout, the first all steel yacht which has been turned out at Bristol. Although the steel plant was put in some three years ago, and the torpedo boat Cushing was built entirely of steel; the larger steam yachts thus far have been of composite build; steel frames and double skin wood: the smaller yachts having wood frames. The north shop is quite fille l up with yachts in all stages of construction. The Clyde 2½ rater was launched on Feb. 24, and has been at her moorings just off the shops. A day or two later, at the beginning of the recent easterly storm, she made her trial trip with Mr. N. G. Herreshoff at the stick, going well to windward in a very strong breeze and coming home with her decks and even her crew covered with ice. She will be shipped very shortly for the Clyde.

The 24ft. catboat is in one corner of the shop, entirely completed. Near her is Vice-Com. Morgan's new 35ft. fin keel, resting on the floor without her fin, the steel plate being ready, though the lead is not yet cast. She is a very neat piece of workmanship, clean joints and good finish everywhere, and the model, with its easy convex curves, without a suspicion of a hollow, is very attractive. All of the fin keels are practically of the same model, and unlike any existing craft. The bow is very shapely, being a lengthening of the old pilot boat stem, but the stem, owing to the width of the very long overhang at its extreme end, has rather a heavy look. The accommodations of the Morgan boat, not yet named, may be described as longitudinal but limited; there is ample length, and, in fact, plenty of width, but the lack of headroom under the flush deck makes it difficult to move about or do anything but lie down. Of course, a high cabin trunk would remedy this objection to a great extent, but as this boat is only intended for racing, the deck is perfectly flush.

The St. Lawrence steamer is well advanced, lying beside the Morgan boat. Ahead of the two are the 25ft. sailing length boat for Mr. Kersey and two of the Boston 21-footers, a fin keel and a centerboard The former is similar to the Clyde and Kersey boats, and the latter, in spite of much more beam than the fin keels, shows a likeness to them in the general character of her lines. The firm has an order for a half-rater for England, and there was some probability of an order for a 5-rater from Lord Dunraven, but he decided to try Arthur Payne again, and the yacht is now building at Southampton. No signs of a new 46 footer are visible about Bristol, and there is hardly a probability now that any more additions will be made to the class. There is still plenty of time, if anyone comes forward with the money, to turn out a fin keel 46; and while she might spoil the racing and the class for this season, it is a question whether the experiment of a large fin keel might not better be tried at once, that yachtmen may know all that is in it. Such a craft, for racing only, could be built at a moderate outlay.

MERSEY CANOE YAWLS.

THE home of the Mersey Canoe Club is at the old slip Birkenhead, and hard by is the building-yard of Sam Bond, well known as the birth-place of the "Mersey canoe" type, or large canoes, known as canoe yawls. These "Merser canoes," as a large class, began life by being simply large-bodied, beamy canoes; but speedily they augumented in size, sail and ballast, into small yachts, or canoe-yachts, deep-draughted and keel-ballast boats, whose only "canoe" characteristic left was that of being sharp at each end. In short, in giving up the majority of the useful characteristics of the canoe, they became simply inferior small yachts by hanging on the remaining points of canoe nature. But fortunately at that stage the yacht fever eased off, and gradually the type has returned to its true canoe form, and the latest craft on the stocks—though of size that might be called "yachty"—is throughout her nature, except her excessive beam, thoroughly of the canoe family.

Last week we had the pleasure of a thorough inspection, both of the new craft on the stocks, and of the latest additions to the fleet at the headquarters on the Mersey. Taking the largest and latest first, we find a fine specimen of sea-going canoe-yawl: a craft which, in our opinion, is quite on the verge of the practicable size for single-handed cruising anywhere. The yawl is for Dr. Paul, and is designed by Mr. Charles Livingston (who has kindly given her leading dimensions and weights, which will be found most useful in future comparisons of sea-going canoe yawls with small yachts). Her leading dimensions are: Length, 20ft.; beam, 5ft. 11in.; draught, 1ft. 6in.; area of mid-section, 12 sq. ft.; displacement, 1 ton 6cwt.; ballast, all stowed inside, 14cwt.; sail area total, 221 sq. ft.

She is well cut up at the fore foot, and has a good rise of floor, and very considerable free-board. She has an easy hilge, and runs much finer aft—both in water-lines and in quarters above—than is common in southern models The model is just such as goes to make an easy sea boat, but, of course, needs suitable ballasting. The pronounced hilge and "floaty form" so popular in smooth water localities, and which is in places useful for special local requirements for beaching, are not conducive to easy motion in rough water, nor to speed at sea in inclined position, and it is not surprising to note the absence of such form in the Liverpool fleet.

This large yawl is carvel built, and beautifully-decked with teak. She is comparatively heavily built, but Bond knows well the nature of the work she will be put to, and has provided suitable scantling.

The next boat is absolutely "canoe yawl" from stem to stern, and must delight the eye of any seaman experienced in small boat work among waves. She is the Tavie, built last year by Bond for Dr. Hayward. Her ballast—5cwt.—is all stowed inside ner (an essential point in canoe yawls); her length is 17ft. 7in.: beam, 4ft. 6in. She has considerable rake to her stern post. and wide overhanging quarters above fine after body lines; she should, with the after body she has, run very clean and safe before even a heavy breaking sea, provided sufficient sail is kept on her for effective steerage, or an oar used on the quarter. Her only fault is a little too much forefoot; she would benefit by a considerable rockering both forward and aft.

Looking at Tavie on deck, a novice would pronounce her greatest beam to be close aft, but it is close to amidships; her great sheer aft, and comparative width of deck to water-line, create the optical delusion. Her bilge is an easy round into a moderate rising floor, with a slight hollow in garboards. She has about 8in. sheer aft and 13in. forward.

Each of these boats would for real rough sea work be vastly improved in model by a reasonable amount of overhang at stem head. Though a "Roman nose" how is something ugly its effect upon the boat's behavior in a sea, either running or going to windward, is so markedly favorable, that it should be there unless barred by the rules of the club.

The one point we above suggested as being not canoe-like in Dr. Paul's new craft is her great proportion of beam to length. Canoes, whatever their size, all the world over, are comparatively narrow long craft, and to go beyond four beams to length makes a near approach to boat, barge, or yacht rather than canoe.

Among the sailing canoes we saw three which, judging simply from viewing as they lay, showed a form of hull good enough to make things warm in racing if they came to Hendon Lake. Of course this is assuming their sail plans are equally good, and both boat and owner tuned up to concert-pitch. We must not omit to mention one large canoe-yawl, not in the racing or speed line, which was fitted with a small cockpit for working in, and the main body covered in by a roomy booby-deck cabin head. She is just that a couple of men could desire for a comfortable, lazy summer cruise in the fiords of the west coast of Scotland, or the inns and outs of the waterways of Sweden or Denmark. Her ballast, all internal and removable, enables her to be lifted about on to railway truck, steamer, or cart. She would row lightly and yet sail amply well for cruising.—*Field*.

BISCAYNE BAY Y. C., FEB. 22.

THE sixth annual regatta of the Biscayne Bay Y. C. was held on Washington's Birthday under particularly unfortunate conditions of weather, the breeze being so light and fluky that nearly six hours were consumed in sailing one-half of the projected 22 mile course. Of the 19 yachts entered only 15 started, the others declining to do so for lack of wind. The course was the regular club triangle of 11 miles, from Coco Plum Point to Bear Cut, thence to Cape Florida inner channel buoy, and thence to point of departure, this course to be covered twice by the larger boats and once by catboats and open sloops. As it was, all hands barely succeeded in getting around once in time to prepare for the reception and ball of the evening. The judges were Charles Richard Dodge, of Washington, D. C.; Alfred Monroe, of Concord, Mass., and Wm. D. Alhury, of Biscayne.

During the races there were two notable specimens of light-weather sailing, the first being that of the sloop Gypsy, Thos. J. Falls, which easily led the entire fleet from start to finish, and the second being that of Jean de Hedouville's jsharpie Nicketti, which won easily in her class over three competitors. The club and open to all races were sailed together, and the winners in their respective classes were: Nethla, Vice-Com. Hine (club); Nicketti, Jean de Hedouville (club); Gypsy, Thos. J. Falls (open); Ross, of Key West (open).

The club reception and ball in the evening, during which the prizes won in the regatta were presented, was a decidedly brilliant affair for this section of country, there being nearly 300 guests present.

The championship penuants, won by Nethla, Nicketti and Floreuce W.—which last named had a walk-over—will be promptly challenged for as soon as the 30-day limit of possession expires. Thus we are promised other races before our season closes, and trust that for them the weather may be more propitious than it was for our regatta.

The Biscayne Bay Club extends a cordial invitation to all yachtsmen cruising southward during the season to visit them and make use of their club house at Cocoanut Grove, in the reading room of which will be found the latest files of the FOREST AND STREAM, as well as of the New York and Boston daily papers.

A very popular rig in this club is that of a three-sailed craft, in which the mainsail is smaller than the foresail. Notable examples of this rig are the Nethla, Micco, Oriole, Presto, Allapatta and Holgazana, all built by Brown, of Tottenville, Staten Island. It is not a regular yawl rig because in it the mainmast is stepped at the forward end of the cockpit and close against the house; neither is it a ketch, as it has heretofore been called. The Biscayne Club has therefore decided to adopt for it the term "American yawl" rig, by which designation they trust it may be generally known hereafter.

O. K. CHOBEE.

THE NEW YORK Y. R. A. DINNER.

AFTER a rather mild and open winter, the first day of spring in New York was of the sort which leads a man to choose a warm seat by the fire rather than to venture out, being cold and raw, with a dreary mixture of snow and rain. In spite of the bad weather, however, over 150 yachtsmen met at Clark's restaurant, in New York, to take part in the annual dinner of the New York Yacht Racing Association. Com. Prime prime presided, and about the tables were representatives of some 25 yacht clubs. The dinner was a great success, the evening closing with toasts and speeches. Under Com. Prime's able management the Association has been most successful since its organization, and besides establishing itself on a firm and permanent basis, it has done a great deal to promote harmony and co-operation among the clubs about New York.

NEWS NOTES.

MESSRS. L. W. FERDINAND & CO., of Boston, will issue no new catalogue this year, the last edition including everything in the line of yacht, boat and canoe hardware and supplies. They are ready to quote prices on all articles not included in the catalogue.

Mopsa, cutter, designed by Mr. Burgess and built by Lawley for C. F. Lyman in 1889, has been sold to J. W. Harrison, of New York.

Comet, schooner, the once famous racer owned by Mr. W. H. Langley, will be rebuilt at Poillons.

Surf, cutter, has been sold by Wm. Boyce, through Hughes's agency, to a Boston yachtsman.

The Buffalo Y.C. is at last likely to secure a site for a new and much needed club house on the borders of the new park. If the site is secured the club will erect a very commodious house.

The annual dinner of the Corinthian Y. C. of San Francisco took place on Feb. 20, eighty yachtsmen being present and Com. Stringer presiding.

The officers of the new Bayonne City Y. C. are as follows: Com., E. E. Van Buskirk; Vice-Com., W. E. Ellsworth; Sec'y, Philip Mooney; Treas., Frank Ellsworth; Meas., Philip E. Van Buskirk. It is intended to erect a club house on Ellsworth's Island, in New York Bay, opposite thirty-fourth street, Bayonne.

Wadena, steam yacht, recently arrived at Cadiz, Spain. Her owner, Mr. J. H. Wade, will join her at Alexandria. On March 4 she was at Algiers, sailing thence for Malta.

A fin keel 25-footer is promised in Boston for Mr. R. G. Hunt, owner of the racing sloop Posy of the Monatiquot Y. C.

There is some talk of the importation of the very successful 21-rater Bahe for the 25ft. S. L. class about New York. She was designed and built by Arthur Payne in 1890, winning 25 prizes to 30 starts in that year. She is 26ft. 9in. l.w.l., with a lug rig of 552ft. by the Y. R. A. rule.

The Massachusetts Y. C. has this winter instituted a series of smoking concerts on Sunday afternoons which have become quite popular.

The Rhode Island Y. C. has elected the following officers for 1892: Com., A. E. Austin; Vice-Com., F. P. Sands; Rear Com., C. G. Bloomer; Pres., Sayer Hasbrouck; Sec., F. P. Eddy; Treas., E. T. Herrick; Meas., Benj. W. Stillwell; Asst. Meas., A. M. Black; Directors—R. H. Carver, R. L. Greene; Race Committee—A. D. Leete, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hubbard, A. B. Slater, Jr., G. F. Brownell; Committee on Admissions—C. G. Bloomer, Sr., R. H. Carver, R. L. Greene, A. M. Black, C. A. Eddy, E. T. Herrick, A. D. Leete, Leroy Fales, Chas. D. Wilbur; House Committee—C. G. Bloomer, A. D. Ross, R. L. Greene; Potter's Cove Committee—W. R. Fales, A. D. Ross, F. P. Eddy.

Editor Forest and Stream: I am instructed to inform you that at a recent meeting of the General Committee of the Corinthian Navy the FOREST AND STREAM was appointed official organ of the "Navy."—W. D. STRYKER, Purser.

The last number of *Le Yacht* contains the first part of a very interesting paper on the employment of aluminum in the construction of yachts.

Mr. Thos. Clapham, of Roslyn, L. I., will address the members of the Philadelphia Y. C at the club house, 1715 Chestnut street, on Wednesday evening, March 16, at 8 P.M.

Crusader, schr., was recently sold through Hughes's Agency by J. R. Roosevelt to her former owner, C. A. Cheever, who within a few days sold her again to Wendell Goodwin and Frederick Swift.

The Indian Harbor Y. C., of Greenwich, Conn., will hold an open sweepstakes race on June 25, and an annual regatta on July 30.

Inanda, steam yacht, formerly Rival, owned by E. M. Field, was recently sold at a marshal's sale, being purchased by F. T. Chrystie for $7,400.

A recent issue of the *Wassersport*, the German yachting journal, contains a design by W. A. Stahl, a German designer, entitled "Quasi-Gloriana," and supposed to represent the American flyer. The attempt is a very clever one, but the design is more like Wasp than Gloriana, in fact much nearer to Wasp than some of the funny pictures in the daily papers.

The Greenville Y. C., of Greenville, N. J., on Newark Bay, has elected the following officers for 1892: Com., J. C. Simmonds; Vice-Com., O. Perry Vreeland; Sec., William Mitchell; Treas., Charles Mitzanius; Meas., Harry Watenstroth; Sergeant-at-Arms, Arthur Simmonds; Trustees, John Mitchell, A. D. S. Jackson and L. F. Harrison, Jr.

Mr. Waterhouse has an order for a 21 l.w.l. cutter of 25ft. sailing length for Mr. Young, of the Seawanhaka Cor. Y. C. The new boat will race in the class with Nameless, Needle, Smuggler, Pixie and the Kersey fin-keel.

A new smokestack is now building at Weymouth for the steam yacht Jathuiel, being made of two cylinders of sheet iron with asbestos between them, the object being to prevent the burning of the paint.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

AMATEUR REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.

CLOSE on the announcement that all the New York shots had fired their scores in the amateur revolver match comes the request from St. Louis for a date there. Some time past the St. Louis Pistol Club was known far and wide for the enthusiasm of its members with the single-handed arm and the excellence of the scores made by them. About a year ago the interest turned to rifle shooting, and 200yd. work had the call. A date within a few weeks will be fixed. A representative of FOREST AND STREAM will report at the St. Louis German Sharpshooters' range, where the firing will be done, and the records of the St. Louis experts taken and added to the forty odd sets of targets already made in this popular contest.

On Saturday evening last Dr. Hoffman fired his thirty shots at the New York Pistol Club rooms, No. 12 St. Marks Place. He found the strain of firing thirty shots and putting every one in the black no easy one to stand. When it was announced that a date was to be kept open for the St. Louis men, Barney Walther, of the New York team, said he had met them, "good fellows they are, too, and capital shots. They ought to be close up to the top I have been there and met them and am glad they are in the match.

Over in England the hold which revolver shooting has taken at Bisley led the Duke of Cambridge on the recent annual meeting of the National Rifle Association to announce that the next year's programme would include a much wider opportunity for the revolver marksmen. There will be two classes of revolvers provided for, military and army, with a series of prizes for each class. As much variety as possible will be given the competitions and a liberal prize list in an inviting series will bring, it is expected, a long list of entries. In a general way it may be said that the Council of the Association will adopt the suggestions made at the mass meeting of revolver shots, held by invitation of Mr. Walter Winans, at his marquee last July on Bisley range.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

PALISADE RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City Heights, Feb. 25. The following scores were made to-night, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

C Burck	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	220—230
H B Adey	25	24	23	23	23	23	23	23	22	21—230
Capt J Reinhardt	25	25	25	24	23	22	22	21	20	20—227
A Malz	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	21	21—227
G A Fenger	25	24	23	23	23	22	22	21	21	21—225
J Tresouthick	25	23	23	23	23	21	21	21	20	20—220
G Graf	25	23	23	23	22	22	21	21	20	20—220
A Rossy	25	23	23	22	21	21	21	20	20	19—215
H Rosenthal	25	23	22	22	22	21	21	20	20	19—215
J Kehrwald	25	24	23	22	21	21	19	19	19	19—212
W Neuman	25	23	21	21	21	20	20	20	20	19—210
J Johnson	25	24	23	23	22	21	20	18	17	17—210
R Edgar Jr.	24	23	23	20	20	19	19	19	18	15—200
W Hartung	25	24	23	22	18	18	18	18	17	17—200

The club has arrangements under way for their first annual spring shoot which takes place in a few months. An efficient committee has the matter in hand and their efforts will no doubt result in the club having their first shoot a success both socially and financially.

A large representation of the Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City attended the funeral of their late president, Frank G. Kittridge, who died a few days ago. A handsome floral offering accompanied them.

A "ladies' section" has been spoken of in connection with the Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken. The idea is to set a night apart for the use of the range for the wives, sweethearts, etc., of the members of the Miller Rifle Club. The matter will be discussed at the next meeting.

New York Revolver and Pistol Club.

THE following scores were made by the members of the New York Revolver and Pistol Club on the 27th inst. at 12 St. Marks place. The first five strings of 6 shots each, Standard American target, distance 20yds. S. & W. revolver:

A Stein, .44cal	48	52	50	49	50	—249
B Walther, .44cal	49	50	52	50	48	—249
H Oehl, .44cal	50	52	50	50	53	—255
Dr. Bell, .44cal	50	49	50	53	50	—254
G E Jantzer, .38cal	46	43	44	54	54	—240
G L Hoffman, .38cal	47	47	45	50	45	—234
F Hecking, .38cal	39	38	40	36	47	—200
W Koch, .44cal	40	40	57	41	40	—198
A Bertrand, .32cal	36	31	40	33	34	—174

Feb. 5.—First five strings of 6 shots each, on standard American target, distance 20yds., S. & W. revolvers:

A Stein	50	51	55	57	51	—264
G E Jantzer	51	55	49	52	50	—257
H Oehl	47	41	49	54	54	—245
G Hofman	45	52	49	49	48	—243
B Walther	49	45	44	49	47	—234
F Hecking	43	45	35	33	35	—191
A Bertrand	30	29	32	31	35	—157

F. HECKING, Secretary.

Bird is a Promising Shot.

MARION, N. J., March 2.—An interesting match of 100 shots on 25-ring American target took place at the headquarters of the Hudson Rifle Club last night between John Rebhan and Chas. E. Bird. Scores as follows:

Bird	230	229	238	237	232	234	233	243	241	236—2354
Rebhan	232	231	232	235	237	232	238	230	241	239—2347

Both men were in excellent condition, although it was expected higher scores would be reached. Mr. Bird has made wonderful progress in shooting of late and stands fair to be one of the crack shots of Hudson county. T. A. REYNOLDS, Scorer.

Revolver Shooting in England.

MR. WINANS's rules for revolver competitions accepted by the National Rifle Association. It may be remembered that at the late Bisley rifle meeting a committee of revolver shots met at Mr. Winans's cottage at the camp, and with him as chairman, drew up a set of rules which they thought would be an improvement on those at time in use, and submitted these rules to the council of the N. R. A. These rules are to be adopted for the coming Bisley meeting, which opens on July 11.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Excelsior Rifle Club vs. Jefsen Rifle Club, shot on Excelsior range, Jersey City, Feb. 29, distance 25yds.:

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen	25	23	23	23	21	22	23	25	25	22—232
W J Hennessy	23	20	25	25	22	24	24	25	25	25—238
W H Hallowell	22	21	20	25	23	23	21	22	23	21—222
Wm Weber	24	25	23	22	25	24	25	25	22	22—234
W J Channing	22	23	25	21	24	24	23	25	25	22—234—1164

Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, Geo. C. Varick.

JEFSEN R. C.

Steuber	24	22	23	22	24	25	24	25	24	23—256
Sessman	25	24	24	24	25	20	21	18	19	23—223
Jefsen	23	21	23	22	23	23	15	20	15	22—208
Jachtman	0	23	18	20	17	17	19	24	22	22—182
Dilger	19	24	25	19	21	21	20	22	23	22—216—1065

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, Wm. F. Dilger.

Palisade Rifle Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Palisade range, Feb. 29, distance 25yds.:

PALISADE R. C.

J H Kruse	23	23	23	22	21	24	20	24	21	25—226
J Reinhardt	23	21	20	20	21	24	22	24	23	23—221
G A Finger	17	20	25	15	20	18	18	19	22	19—193
G W Graf	21	23	21	21	22	19	18	20	23	24—212
J Johnson	25	15	19	22	23	25	20	19	19	23—207—1032

Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, G. A. Finger. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

PURITAN R. C.

Risbon	23	23	22	24	23	22	24	21	23	25—230
Sauer	24	23	24	25	23	22	21	23	23	22—230
Danger	25	21	24	23	25	24	23	25	23	22—234
Helb	12	23	20	24	19	22	24	23	23	22—212
Carpenter	25	23	25	24	25	23	21	25	20	21—229—1135

Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark. Judge, H. Boddey.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Hudson Rifle Club, shot on Hudson Rifle Club range, March 1, distance 25yds.:

HUDSON R. C.

J Rehhan	24	24	24	21	22	21	23	24	24	24—231
A Braun, Sr	20	22	25	21	23	22	22	20	24	25—224
A Malz	21	23	20	25	20	24	24	24	23	25—229
R Ingram	24	22	20	22	22	22	19	21	24	21—217
H Boddey	19	19	18	23	23	19	25	25	20	21—212—1113

Captain H. Hansen. Scorer, T. A. Reynolds Judge, Joseph Buch.

GREENVILLE R. C.

C Boag	22	25	24	23	22	24	23	19	23	21—226
J Cook	15	21	22	20	22	24	20	24	24	22—214
J Doods	19	20	21	23	23	18	22	21	21	20—208
W Robidoux	23	23	24	23	21	22	23	21	24	19—223
C Scheelien	21	24	24	24	23	23	24	24	23	23—235—1106

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, C. H. Chavant.

Howard Rifle Club vs. Palisade Rifle Club, shot on Howard range, March 3:

HOWARD R. C.

Chapman	21	23	25	25	24	22	21	22	24	25—232
Burger	23	24	24	22	25	25	23	23	25	24—236
Graef	21	22	25	24	24	23	23	23	25	23—233
Aurnhamer	23	24	23	24	24	24	25	24	24	25—240
Swing	24	24	25	25	24	21	24	24	20	23—232—1173

Captain, Adam Graef. Scorer, P. Nicbols.

PALISADE R. C.

Kruse	23	23	22	21	20	22	23	21	24	23—223
Reinhardt	24	19	20	19	22	20	20	18	25	24—211
Finger	20	22	23	23	18	15	18	18	22	21—200
Graf	25	23	21	21	24	22	17	22	23	22—2:0
Pfleger	21	22	21	25	22	25	23	23	24	22—228—1082

Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, H. Rosenthal. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

Jefsen Rifle Club vs. Essex Indian Rifle Club, shot on Jefsen range, distance 25yds.:

JEFSEN R. C.

A Steuber	19	25	24	23	23	25	25	24	25	24—237
Wm Dilger	24	22	25	22	21	23	23	20	23	19—222
Wm Jefsen	24	25	18	25	19	18	23	19	23	12—206
C Prien	20	17	20	18	21	21	19	22	20	22—200
F Sessman	23	21	22	22	22	24	19	20	21	23—217—1082

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, E. F. Wegener.

ESSEX INDIANS R. C.

F Helms	19	22	21	23	21	21	24	21	25	23—220
G Frietag	21	23	25	19	24	23	24	16	22	23—220
W Wadams	25	23	24	23	25	21	21	24	22	22—230
E McCraith	22	19	23	24	24	23	24	22	20	24—225
S McCallum	23	23	25	21	25	22	25	22	21	21—228—1123

Captain, F. Helms. Scorer, G. M. Freitag.

Essex Indians Rifle Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Puritan range March 7, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX INDIANS R. C.

McCallum	23	21	23	25	25	21	25	22	23	22—230
Wadams	21	22	24	25	25	24	25	22	20	24—232
McCraitb	22	24	24	18	22	25	23	24	24	23—229
Freitag	22	21	22	19	21	22	24	23	24	23—221
Helms	22	23	23	23	21	12	24	23	19	21—214—1126

Captain, F. Helms. Scorer, G. Freitag. Judge, Joseph A. Deuchler.

PURITAN R. C.

C Kopf	24	20	22	21	25	24	23	24	22	23—228
F Danger	24	22	22	19	23	24	23	21	23	23—224
E Helb	21	20	25	21	25	23	22	23	22	23—225
W Hanselman	21	23	21	23	23	22	24	20	24	23—224
C Carpenter	23	20	23	24	12	23	24	20	21	24—214—1115

Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, M. Clark. Judge, John Woods.

At a Boston Club.

BOSTON March 5.—The annual shooting championship tournament of the Boston Athletic Association was brought to a close at the gallery on Exeter street to-night. The club championship was won hy Mr. E. E. Patridge, who takes the gold medal and three handsome silver cups. The contest narrowed down to a competition between Mr. Patridge and Mr. Sumner Paine, they having distanced all competitors. The score:

Championship Match—no re-entries.

E. E. Patridge.

Off-hand rifle	79	81	84	86	84	88	89	84	91	84—850
Rest Rifle	99	95	96	90	97	94	96	97	96	98—958
Pistol	89	89	88	91	93	94	94	95	87	88—908
Revolver	85	95	84	89	91	88	85	83	83	85—868—3584

S. Paine.

Off-band rifle	89	84	86	88	87	80	80	89	72	84—839
Rest rifle	92	96	95	95	96	93	95	98	95	93—949
Pistol	83	84	87	93	81	93	96	97	85	83—882
Revolver	73	83	87	86	88	90	90	86	82	82—847—3517

The Greenville Rifle Club.

KINDLY publish the scores of the marksmen of the Greenville Rifle Club, made on their range Friday, March 4:

*Capt Robidoux	240	H Gottbardt	223	G Purkess	222
*C Boag	241	J Spahm	232	*J Hill	226
J Kaiser	237	*H Chavant	234	*J Dodds	223
		*J Cook	235		
		Ed Barr	224		
		J Boag	229		

* Medal winners in respective classes.

Several members of the G. R. C. will make their debut at long range shooting this coming outdoor season, preparations are being made, rifles bought, advise asked and given, and under the guidance of Capt. Robidoux, our oracle on shooting matters, we expect to make a good showing in this sport.

W. C. COLLINS, Sec'y.

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPHIA, March 5.—Weekly scores of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association for week ending March 4, at 25yds., American ring target, using Wurfflein rifles, strictly off-hand, possible 250, with the following results:

E Travis	244	Dr Gardiner	239	A J Yergey	236
H J Mehard	243	L Wood	237	E C Goddard	235
J J Mountjoy	241	W Wurfflein	237	J C Wurfflein	227

The Lischke Rifle Club.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, New Jersey, March 2.—Match of the A. Lischke Rifle Club, 17 Milton avenue:

J Scharly	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	23	21	21—233
R Reicherz	25	24	24	23	24	22	22	22	21	21—227
Capt A Lischke	25	24	23	22	22	21	21	21	21	20—220
A Paetzold	25	24	24	23	23	21	21	19	18	12—210
H Strater	23	23	23	21	21	20	20	19	19	18—207

Each man fired 10 shots off-band, 25-ring target, distance 110ft. AUGUST PAETZOLD, Sec'y.

The Rifle at Owensville.

OWENSVILL, Ind, March 4.—J. Montgomery made the following scores to-day, 200 yds., off-hand, standard target, variable wind, Maynard, .25-20-86:

J Montgomery	8	10	5	10	6	8	9	9	8	7—80
	9	9	8	8	7	6	7	6	7	7—75
	9	8	7	7	8	10	7	10	8	8—82
	9	7	10	7	10	7	7	9	10	6—80
	7	8	7	8	7	8	8	7	10	10—80—397

Alex. Stein Holds the Record.

THE New York Revolver and Pistol Club, which shoots every Saturday night at the Zettler ranges, 12 St. Marks place, New York city, has a great many good pistol and revolver shots among its members, but try as they may the most expert will have no easy task to beat the score made by six-foot-and-over Alex. Stein

at the regular competitions on Jan. 31. For a long time the club, or rather the gallery, record stood at 57 out of a possible 60 points, that score having been made by Officer Petty, of the Twenty-third Precinct. On the date above mentioned, however, Mr. Stein started out "for blood," and succeeded in raising the record to 59 points. A full size *fac simile* of his target is shown below. Under the rules of the club each member is allowed to fire five scoring strings of six shots each. Mr. Stein's fine score was made on his third string.

Zettler Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 2.—At a regular monthly meeting held at the headquarters, 219 Bowery, the vacancy caused by the death of Sec'y N. B. Warde was filled by electing Mr. Gus. Nowak by acclamation to the position of recording secretary. The weekly competition for the club medal resulted in the following scores: I. A. Boyken 248, C. Percival 246, C. G. Zettler 246, H. Holges 245, B. Zettler 244, F. Ross 243, G. Nowak 241, G. W. Plaisted 241, R. Busse 240, M. B. Engel 239, F. Schmidt 239, F. Lindkloster 238, M. Troop 234.

Empire Rifle Club.

WEEKLY shoot at headquarters, 12 St. Marks place, New York, distance 100ft.: W. Rosenbaum 238, H. Zettler 235, W. Meisenholder 231, A. Rosenstraus 229, C. Zettler, Jr., 229, B. Zahn 229 H. Fetzner 221. Election of officers was as follows: Pres., H. Zettler; Vice-Pres., Gus Hillmeyer; Rec. Sec'y, B. Zahn; Fin. Sec'y, W. Meisenholder; Treas., Chas. Zettler, Jr.; First Shooting Master, W. Rosenbaum; Second Shooting Master, A. Rosenstrauss.

B. ZAHN, Sec'y.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest on March 1 at McCune's shooting gallery, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300. Scores as follows:

W J Gibbs	263	Thos Ford	258 R Taylor 251
C A Hankle	262	H S Burley	254 H A Parker 250
Geo McCune	262		C. A. HANKLE.

Beideman Rifle Club.

BEIDEMAN, N. Y., March 5.—Regular weekly score of the new club for the week, 21yds., ¼in. ring target, off-hand:

J L Wood	236	W Gilbert	231	J C Wurfflein	227
E L Gardner	235	H Myers	230	E McCoy	224
A G Yergey	235				

Dilger Defeats Sessman.

JEFSON RANGE, Jersey City Heights, March 6.—Match, 100yds., off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250; 10 targets, possible 2,500: Fred Sessman scored 2,205; Wm. Dilger scored 2,252.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

March 11.—Ed. Hill vs. M. H. Rupell, 100 live birds, at Yardville, N. J.

March 12.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

March 12.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

March 12.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, live bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J. Ten bird sweep for 400 lbs. hog.

March 12.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

March 12.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.

March 12.—Dexter Park Shooting Association weekly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

March 12.—Boiling Springs vs. Passaic City Gun Club team match, at Passaic City, N. J. Open to all sweepstakes to precede and follow team contest.

March 15.—Class vs. Helgins, 100 live birds each, for $200, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

March 15-16.—Union Gun Club tournament, one day at targets, second day at live birds, Springfield, N. J.

March 15.—Opening spring shoot, under the management of the Spencer Sportsmen's Club, Lyons, N. Y. Henry Killick, Sec'y.

March 17.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

March 17.—Third monthly shoot of the Connecticut Shooting Association, under management of New London Gun Club, at New London, Conn.

March 19.—Open sweepstake, open to all, 15 live birds, $10 entry, birds extra. John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

March 23.—Hacketstown Gun Club tournament, live birds only, at Hacketstown, N. J. Address James L. Smith.

March 24.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

March 24.—Grand sweepstake, open to the world, 25 live birds, $20 entry, birds included, twelve entries, four moneys; sixteen entries, five moneys; twenty or more entries, six moneys. John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J. Begin at 1 o'clock P. M.

March 29-31.—Wilmington Gun Club tournament, at Wilmington, Del.

March 30.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 1.—Crescent Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 7.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 7-8.—Union Gun Club tournament, at Springfield, Ohio.

April 12.—Passaic City Gun Club vs. Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, team match at Passaic City, N. J. Open sweeps before and after the team match.

April 14.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 15.—Fourth shoot of Connecticut Shooting Association, at Union Grove, Hartford, Conn.

April 16.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot at West End, Coney Island.

April 16.—Parkway Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 19-20.—Eagle Grove Gun Club tournament, at Eagle Grove, Ia.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.

April 19-21.—Detroit tournament, Detroit, Mich. Address John Parker, Manager.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

May 3-6.—Hill City Gun Club tournament, at Vicksburg, Miss.

May 4-6.—Canton Shooting Club tournament, at Canton, Ill.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May —.—Capital City Gun Club's tournament, Washington, D.C.

May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleek, Sec'y.

May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.

May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Aug. —.—Hacketstown Gun Club tournament, at Hacketstown, N. J.

Aug. 23-26.—International tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

NEXT Thursday will be Essex Gun Club day on the Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, at Marion, and a fine afternoon of sport is anticipated. In the prize contest the members shoot at 10 live birds each, under club rules, and at club handicap rises. The members are rated at a given number of points each, and every bird killed in excess of the stipulated rating counts as one point to the credit of the shooter in the struggle for the prizes. These shoots are private.

* * *

Saturday will see a big crowd and a big lot of shooting on the finely appointed grounds of the Passaic City Rod and Gun Club, at Passaic, N. J. The main attraction will be the return match between a team of ten men from the above club and a team from the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of Rutherford. The first of this series of best-two-out-of-three-matches took place at Rutherford on Feb. 27, the Boiling Springs winning in a walk. In the coming contest the Passaic City contingent will make an heroic effort to even up the honors.

* * *

Judging from the present outlook the 400lb. porker raised by "Uncle" Jacob Pentz on his Fanwood farm is likely to die from old age. On Feb. 25 it was shot for at Marion, three men tieing for it. Last Saturday it was put up for the second time and won by Harry E. Smith, the promising young shot from the button-making portion of Newark. This was supposed to be the final appearance of the porker as a prize, but lo and behold here we have an invitation to visit John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, on Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J., on Saturday, March 12, to witness a third contest for the same hog. The shoot will be at 10 very lively birds per man, $10 entry, a portion of the money to go for second, third and fourth prizes, while the hog will be the premier prize. The fun will begin at 1 P.M., there will be plenty of rattling good birds and everybody is invited.

* * *

A more thoroughly disgusted man than was the genial Harry Thurman last Friday would be difficult to find. Harry is the major domo of trap-shooting affairs in Pennsylvania, and it is doubtful if any man in the country is directly interested in the making and direction of more matches or in the booming of more clubs and tournaments than is this self-same Harry, yclept by his intimates "Old Father Time." A good shot either in the field or at the trap, an athlete of no mean ability and a genial, wholesouled chap withal, he has a host of friends who "swear by him." As a newspaper man he is well known wherever a shotgun is fired. As the inventor of the "Thurman-anti-slip-off-the-pedal-attachment" for a bicycle he will soon gain new laurels, and will gain the everlasting gratitude of the world of cycledom. But this of course has nothing to do with his being disgusted as above mentioned. The cause of his disgust was the double fizzle anent the four-handed match which led him through the sticky mud to the Gentlemen's Driving Park on March 4. Harry says business was booming at the factory, and it was somewhat of a sacrifice for him to leave, and that once he did go he hated to be fooled. Well, "Father Time," we'll shake on the "disgusted" part of the affair, as we are not as a rule particularly anxious to ride a couple of hundred miles and find that we have been on a wild goose chase.

* * *

What a great State for enthusiasm Connecticut must be, judging from the fact that at the recent State shoot at Hartford there were entered twenty-five teams of three men. Down in New Jersey there are at least forty fully organized trap clubs, and yet the State Association has been unable to draw out, up to this time, more than eight teams for its championship shoots. The next shoot of the Connecticut Shooting Association will take place at New London on March 17, "St. Patrick's Day in the mornin'," and the number of teams is expected to exceed those in the last shoot. The shoot will be held on the new grounds of the New London Gun Club.

* * *

Next Tuesday is the date set for the Frank Class vs. Elias Helgins match at 100 live birds each, to take place at Miller's Dexter Park, beginning at 2 o'clock P. M. Thus far all the betting is in favor of Class, with generous odds, and if he should chance to lose the friends of his opponent will become the proud possessors of several barrels of coin.

* * *

Enoch D. Miller anticipates a very large time at the grounds of the Union Gun Club, Springfield, N. J., on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, when the club will hold its opening tournament of the season. The first day will be devoted to smashing Keystone targets and Wednesday will be given over to shooting live birds. The events on each day will be open to the world, as there is no barring out practiced on these grounds. The live birds will be good enough to suit everybody and the supply will

be large. To reach these grounds shooters should take the Morris & Essex road from New York to Milburn, where hacks are always in readiness to carry them to the grounds.

* * *

The following is the text of an open letter from the New York County Gun Club, formerly the Eureka Gun Club: "The initiation fee is $5. The dues will be $1.50 per month, and all subsequent club contests will be at no extra cost to members. There will be regular monthly contests on the first Thursday of the month at live birds or targets, according to the surplus in the treasury. Every member present is entitled to pro rata share of dead birds shot at the score, or killed by members outside of boundary. The hearty co-operation of those interested in trap-shooting in New York and vicinity is cordially invited. (Signed) THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE."

* * *

Those who propose going to Dexter Park on Tuesday to witness the Class-Helgins live bird match are advised to take the Brooklyn Bridge and the Kings County Elevated Railroad to Manhattan Junction, thence by electric cars to the park.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Interstate at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 9.—The "croakers" who have been predicting all sorts of dire failures in the series of tournaments under the auspices of the Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association, will have to pull in their horns. All of last evening and all day to-day shooters from various parts of the country have been flocking into this city, until at this writing over fifty are registered at the various hotels. It began to rain about two o'clock this morning and did not cease to pour until about four o'clock this afternoon. A party ploughed through the mud to Actor Park but found that the grounds were unfit for use, so after a consultation it was resolved to do no shooting to-day. The full programme of thirty events, arranged for the three days will be shot off to-morrow and on Thursday.

John Parker, the efficient manager of the Association, has been here since last Friday, and by dint of hard work and able backing by the Baltimore Gun Club, has everything in tiptop shape for work. The tournament is bound to be one of the most successful ever held, and the unanimous opinion is that the future of the Association is assured. This may not be pleasing news to some who have tried to give the organization a black eye, but the truth must be told, no matter how unpalatable it may be.

Among those who are on hand to take part in the sport are H. Heflin, president; Wm. Liuthicum, vice-president; H. G. Owens, Jas. Watkins, J. A. Hartner, E. Hall, Dr. S. J. Ford, Lee Clark, R. Bond, J. Malone, R. Scharff, Wm. Knmsen, R. Cantler, F. C. Latham and S. J. Martenett, all of the Baltimore Gun Club; W. H. Harttone and Capt. J. R. Marr, Wilmington, Del.; A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa.; W. R. Feiles, Christiana, Pa.; W. H. Wolstencroft, Philadelphia; E. D. Miller, Springfield, N. J.; Neaf Apgar, Plainfield, N. J.; R. H. Breintnall, Newark, N. J.; J. F. Bucher, Hanover, Md.; J. Gordon, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Messrs. Terry, Cleaver and Evens, Camden, Del.; John W. Fulford, Harrisburg, Pa.; H. A. Penrose and W. P. Cady, New London, Conn.; E. D. Cordall, Front Royal, Va.; J. Jones, Bengies, Md.. W. Parks, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; H. Ducker and P. F. Bondy, Hagerstown, Md.; C. W. Tuttle, Auburn, N.Y.; John Parker, Detroit, Mich.; S. V. Sommerson, Staunton, Va.; W. Hicks, Towson, Md.; H. Thurman, Philadelphia, Pa.; J. P. Hadder and H. W. McVicker, Winchester, Md.

There will be a big party of Reading Harrisburg shooters here to-morrow.

C. H. T.

New Orleans Mardi Gras.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Feb. 29.—The grand Mardi Gras trap shooting tournament of the Louisiana Gun Club, of New Orleans, has just closed a successful four-day shoot, both in the point of attendance and financially. The Louisiana Gun Club is one of the most flourishing and enthusiastic gun clubs of the South, but like many other clubs throughout the United States, the laborious work connected with giving a tournament falls upon a few of the members only, and in this instance Messrs. L. C. Thornhill, H. B. Febiger, E. T. Poursine and their worthy president, Walton Saxon, and vice-president, Billy Miller, may be credited with doing all the work and making the shoot a success. They have just completed a new club house on their grounds which for convenience can not be excelled. Having adopted the bluerock as their inanimate targets, they are provided with a complete set of latest improved expert traps, with North electric pull, which give universal satisfaction. also complete set of King's live bird ground traps. The grounds not yet having been graded are very difficult to shoot over, which accounts for the many poor scores made, the traps being almost three feet higher than the score.

A number of the shooters of the North were compelled to shoot expert rules, Messrs. Heikes, McMurchy, Osborn, Worth, Lindsley, Ruble (White) being the unfortunates who were handicapped. A great number of other good shots not being handicapped, made it almost impossible for the above-named shooters to win, although after the first two days' practising Heikes found the place and displayed some fine skill with his new Smith gun, and no doubt pulled out the largest winner at the tournament. As regards McMurchy's shooting, he was also greatly handicapped with his eyes, being under treatment at the present time for imperfection of sight, but says he hopes to be in it again in a few months' time. The treatment received by visiting shooters from the members of the club was all that could be asked for. All were made to have a pleasant time.

ROLLA HEIKES.

First Day.—Match at 10 single bluerocks:

Ruble	6	Thompson	9	Gautier	8
Osborn	6	Foote	8	Cocke	8
North	7	Kaufman	7	Henry	4
Lindsley	6	Clark	7	Staple	4
Dick Smith	9	Miller	7	W H Hale	7
Jim	9	Steinhardt	7	Hatke	6
Holtz	9	Blunt	7	Lewis	4
Dorsey	6	A Hale	7	Turton	4
Vass	6	Jefferson	8	Mosher	4
Porterfield	7				

Match at 50 singles:

Lindsley	32	Holz	39	W M Thompson	41
North	36	Foote	43	Yates	29
Heikes	41	Miller	36	Voss	42
McMurchy	36	Henry	33	Turton	24
Du Bray	28	Gautier	21	A Hale	35
Osborn	34	Jefferson	29	Blunt	33
Smith	42	Selves	34	Steinhardt	33
Kaufman	39	W H Hale	35	Cocke	45
Jim	41	Febeger	46	Staple	21
Porterfield	38	Clarke	41	Mosher	31

Team shoot, entrance $5. 15 singles:

Heikes	111010001111101	Smith	111111111110111
McMurchy	110111110011111—22	Vass	001111111111101—26
Worth	111111111111110	Clark	111111011111111
Osborn	101001111111001—24	Thompson	011011010111110—24
Porterfield	111111111000101	Kaufman	100111111100011
Dorsey	111111111110111—25	Barthelemy	011010111111101—21
Toote	111111111111110	Steinhardt	101110011111001
Henry	011111111001110—25	Jefferson	011110010110111—20
Gauber	010100001001100	Blunt	111111011011010
Lewis	011011010111101—15	A Hale	100C01010001100—16
Halz	111111110110111	Cocke	101111111010111
Jim	111110111011111—26	Miller	110101111111101—24
Dubray	111101101111010	Masher	101110001110010
Febiger	111011111111111—25	W H Hale	101110100010010—15

Match at 5 pairs:

Kaufman	7	Clarke	5	Vass	4
Jefferson	7	Holz	7	Miller	7
Smith	6	Lindsley	4	Ruble	2
Foote	6	Jim	8	Blunt	5
Henry	9	W H Hale	4	Chaudet	7
Porterfield	7	A Hale	5	Dorsey	3
Gautier	6	McMurchy	8	Osborn	6
Lewis	4	Heikes	8	North	8
Thompson	2	Mosher	4		

Match at 5 live pigeons:

Jefferson	4	Chaudet	5	Du Bray	2
W H Hale	3	Wanda	3	Osborn	4
Feberger	2	Voss	5	Jim	3
Lindsley	3	Henry	3	Gautier	0
Porterfield	4	Smith	3	Heikes	5
McMurchy	4	Foote	4	Ruble	3
Lewis	3	Holz	4	North	3
Kaufman	3				

First average this day won by Foote, 80.3, $25.

Second Day.—Ten singles, entrance $1.50:

Lindsley	5	Holz	8	Blunt	8
McMurchy	5	Smith	9	Jefferson	6
Thompson	9	Turton	8	A Hale	3
Staple	6	Vass	7	Steinhardt	4
Clarke	7	Poterfield	9	Gautier	8
Yates	5	Foote	7	Lewis	6
Febiger	7	DuBray	7	Hassley	5
Jim	8	Dorsey	10	Henry	7

No. 2, match at 15 singles, entrance $3:

Lindsley	11	Lewis	7	Vass	13
McMurchy	10	Yates	5	Foote	14
Dubray	9	Jim	12	Turton	8
Jefferson	10	Holz	11	Hassley	9
Nutt	11	Clarke	12	Feheger	12
Staple	5	A Hall	4	Steinhardt	11
Henry	7	Porterfield	9	Dorsey	11
Thompson	12	Gautier	9	Blunt	12

Team shoot, 3 to team. 10 singles:

Heikes	1110011101—7	Vass	1111101011— 8
Lindsley	1111100001—6	Febiger	1111111111—10
McMurchy	1111110110—8—21	Dubray	0111111000— 6—24
Smith	1111101111—9	Foote	1111011011— 8
Jim	1101111111—9	Porterfield	1000111010— 5
Holz	1111011001—7—25	Dorsey	1101111101— 8—21

Thompson.1111101001—7 Clark.1101111111—9 Henry.1010100111—6—22

No. 4, 25 singles, entrance $5:

Snedsley	16	Febeger	21	Fenton	11
McMurchy	16	Vass	22	Gautier	15
Dick Smith	20	Clarke	24	Yates	19
Porterfield	19	Henry	18	Hassley	15
Foote	18	Thompson	22	Haly	19
Du Bray	11	Dorsey	19	Jefferson	16
Jim	19	W H Hale	14	Plumb	18
Staple	15	Lewis	13		

Match at 6 single live pigeons, entrance $6.50:

McMurchy	5	Porterfield	6	Blunt	6
Lindsley	6	Gautier	4	Chaudet	4
Heikes	6	Yates	4	Jung	2
White	6	Febiger	4	Dorsey	6
Jim	6	Talbot	6	Wanda	4
Hardy	6	Clarke	4	Oshorn	4
Holz	6	Henry	6	Turton	5
Jefferson	4	Thompson	4	DuBray	4
Foote	5	Lewis	5	Lyle	6
Smith	4	Vass	5	Landry	5

Tie reduced to White and Jim and divided.

Match at 10 singles and 5 pairs, entrance $3.50:

North	10	Gautier	10	Vass	13
Heikes	15	DuBray	10	Hardy	6
McMurchy	14	Foote	12	Jim	12
Osborn	14	Thompson	15	Jefferson	14
Smith	14	Febiger	13	A Hall	6
Porterfield	14	Henry	11	Hetz	11
Lewis	12	Clarke	12	W H Hale	12

Third Day.—Match at 10 singles:

Snedsley	7	Jim	9	Clark	5
Osborn	5	Holz	9	Jackson	6
White	10	Finger	6	Miller	6
Hicks	8	Cocke	7	Lewis	5
McMurchy	9	Staple	2	Gauteer	5
North	7	Thompson	7	DuBray	7
Porterfield	8	Vass	8	Foster	7
Smith	8	Dorsey	5	Jefferson	5
Foote	8	Henry	8		

[The delayed receipt of this report, just before going to press, prevents our giving the rest of the scores.]

The Oskaloosa Tournament.

THE following scores made at the tournament of the Oskaloosa Gun Club, Feb. 23, 24 and 25, were unavoidably crowded out of our last issue:

First Day's Shot.

No 1, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance: Yearnshaw 8, McMains 5, Shadbolt 8, Walling 7, Georgson 8, Solomon 10, Wilson 9, Marshall 9, Denterline 9, Budd 8, Grimm 10, Seevers 7, Stump 6.

No. 2, 15 singles, $2.50 entrance: Marshall 15, Budd 12, Grimm 14, Denterline 13, Stump 7, Seevers 13, Wilson 12, Solomon 12, Walling 9, Shadbolt 11, Georgson 8, Yearnshaw 12.

No. 3, 10 singles, $3 entrance: Grimm 8, Budd 10, Marshall 9, Seevers 4, Denterline 9, Stump 8, Wilson 8, Solomon 7, Shadbolt 5, Walling 8.

No. 4, 10 singles, $2 entrance: Grimm 6 Marshall 10, Budd 9, Denterline 9, Stump 5 Seevers 5, Wilson 5, Shadbolt 7, Solomon 8, Georgson 6, Walling 5.

No. 5, 7 singles and 4 pairs, $2 entrance: Hoover 7, Walling 9, Shadbolt 13, Stump 10, Solomon 11, Marshall 10, Grimm 14, Budd 13, Denterline 12 Yearnshaw 11, Wilson 11.

No. 6, 20 singles, $3 entrance: Grimm 19, Budd 20, Marshall 18, Denterline 18, Wilson 15, Shadbolt 12, Hoover 12, W. Seevers 10, Solomon 16.

No. 10, 7 live birds, $5 entrance:

Marshall	1111110—6	Denterline	1111101—6
Yearnshaw	1001111—5	Walling	1110011—5
Kibby	1111010—5	W Seevers	1111110—6
Shadbolt	1110111—6	Solomon	1111011—6
Wilson	1110111—6	Hoover	1111111—7
Grimm	1111111—7	Williams	0111110—5
Budd	1111111—7	Doolittle	0000000—0
Anson	1010110—4		

The Second Day.

No. 1, 15 singles, $2.50 entrance: Cook 10, Perkins 6, Smith 9, Parker 5, Stenick 9, Solomon 9, Roberts 11, Windsor 12, Kibby 12, Budd 12, Anson 13, Grim 15, Marshall 13, Denterline 14, Shadd 7, Doolitte 3, Johnson 11, Hoover 6, Swearengin 12, Moore 10, Shafer 10, Duncan 9, Georgeson 12, Brown 5.

No. 2, 20 targets, $3: Yearnshaw 13, Solomon 17, Sweareugin 18, Roberts 14, Moore 12, Bruner 13, Shadbolt 10, Doolittle 9, Johnson 12, Lane 8, Bulleck 3, Cook 17, Budd 15, Anson 16, Marshall 18. Denterline 19, Grimm 19, Kibby 17, Wilson 14, Gregory 3, Georgson 16.

No. 3, 5 pairs, $1.50 entrance: Denterline 6, Kibby 5, Grimm 7, Perkins 5, Budd 6, Anson 5, Cook 5, Marshall 7, Doolittle 4, Solomon 8, Yearnshaw 6, Wilson 7, Shadbolt 5.

No. 4, 10 targets, $2 entrance: Shadd 7, Budd 9, Steineck 6, Denterline 9, Smith 6, Shaffer 7, Salomon 6, Coon 8, Moore 8, Swearingen 8, Wilson 9, Georgson 7, Doolittle 5, Marshall 10, Grimm 8, Douglass 6, Roberts 6, Dinton 6, Phelps 8.

No. 5, 15 singles, $2 entrance: Parks 12, Steenick 8, Smith 13, Moore 11, Salomon 13, Duncan 2, Roberts 10, Wilson 8, Hoover 7, Denterline 12, Shaffer 15, Anson 9, Marshall 13, Coon 11, Yearnshaw 10, Doolittle 6, Douglas 10, Kibby 10, Budd 14, Grimm 15, Johnson 6, Shadbolt, Phelps 11.

No. 6, 10 singles, $2 entrance: Cook 5, Shadbold 9, Kibby 6, Roberts 5, Salomon 6, Hoover 6, Grimm 9, Budd 9, Perkins 5, Anson 7, Wilson 5, Doolittle 0, Marshall 8, Denterline 10, Moore 9, Berry 4 Yearnshaw 9, Johnson 7, Timbrell 5, Bruner 6, Shaffer 5, Lane 5, Georgson 9, Swearingen 7.

No. 8, team shoot, purse $50, 60 and 40 per cent., 14 teams:

Marshall	1001011111110111111111011—20
Denterline	1111111111111111010110011—21—41
Shadbolt	0111111001110111110111110—19
Wilson	1011110011101111011111110—19—38
Anson	1111100100111011110011010—16
Kibby	0111111111111111001110001—16—32
Budd	1111111011110111111111011—22
Yearnshaw	0111110111110111110001110—18—40
Cook	1011111110110010011001110—16
Douglass	1011111001001100111101111—17—33
Hoffman	1100100100100010100000100— 8
Glass	0010100000001011110111101—12—20
Johnson	0010010010011110010100000— 9
Doolittle	0111110000011111100001000—12—21
Phelps	1101100111011111010110110—17
Roberts	1010111111100111001111111—19—36
Shaffer	1011111101111111100101110—19
Smith	1001000101101111010100110—12—31
Georgeson	1100101100110110110101010—14
Perkins	0100001100000101111110010—11—25
Hoover	1011110001100011010111011—14
Williams	0000001000001111001010000— 6—20
Moore	1110011110111101010000110—15
Brown	0101111111111101110101010—18—33
Stemick	0001000111001100010001000— 9
Burt	0110001111001100001000101—11—20
Swearingen	1101011101111101000000100—13
Stump	1010100111110000000100101—11—24

Marshall and Denterline, first, $30; Budd and Yearnshaw, second, $20.

Five live birds, $4 entrance:

Bird	10011—3	Doolittle	00111—3
Berry	11000—2	Yearnshaw	01111—4
J Seevers	11101—4	Marshall	11011—4
Solomon	11111—5	Grimm	11111—5
Swearingen	10110—3	Douglass	11100—3
Denterline	11111—5	Brumer	10010—2
Anson	11110—4	Georgson	11000—2
Budd	01111—4	Hoffman	11110—4
Kibby	11111—5	Williams	11111—5
Shadbolt	11111—5	Crow	11110—4
Wilson	11011—4	Loacher	01011—3
Hoover	10011—3	Young	11101—4

The Final Day.

No. 1, 10 targets, $1.50 entrance: Budd 10, Anson 8, Denterline 10, Swearingen 8, Moore 7, Shadbolt 7, Georgson 10, Phelps 8, Wilson 7, Kramer 7, Brown 6, Aldrich 4, Stenick 8, Burt 6, Berry 4, Hoover 8, Solomon 9, Marshall 10, Perkins 6, Harrington 7, Seevers 3. Roberts 7, Parks 7, Shafer 6, Grimm 9, Johnson 8, Smith 7, Doolittle 4, Kibby 7.

No. 2, 6 pair targets, $1.50 entrance: Denterline 8, Marshall 9, Shadbolt 6, Perkins 8, Budd 9, Harrington 8, Doolittle 7, Anson 8, Grimm 11, Shafer 7, Kibby 6, Solomon 8, Parks 7, Hoover 5, Yearnshaw 5, Wilson 5.

No. 3, 10 targets, $1.50 entrance: Moore 8, Stenick 8, Smith 6, Perkins 7, Roberts 4, Powell 5, Solomon 9, Wilson 7, Hoover 9, Parks 8, Georgson 5, Carlon 4, Phelps 6, Stumps 8, Doolittle 3, Gish 5, Johnson 9, Kramer 7. Harrington 6. Budd 8, Marshall 7, Shadbolt 8, Anson 7, Kibby 9, Churchill 6, Douglas 9, Williams 1, Timbrel 6, Bruner 6, Denterline 9, Swearingen 8, Grimm 10, Shafer 8, Yearnshaw 8.

No. 4, 15 singles, $2 entrance: Douglas 14, Solomon 11, Georgson 10, Swearingen 7, Stenick 10, Phelps 10, Tuffery 5. Wilson 9, Harrington 10, Hoover 11, Churchill 9, Smith 9, Grimm 12, Doolittle 10, Gish 11, Marshall 13, Denterline 13, Shafer 10, Roberts 8, Budd 15, Shadbolt 11, Anson 7, Kibby 11, Johnson 9.

No. 5, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance: Walling 6, Hoffman 3, Timbrel 4, Coon 5, H. Seevers 6, Powell 10, Hardisty 6, Hoover 5, Kramer 6, Shockley 2, McElroy 4, W. H. Seevers

No. 6. 10 singles, $1.50 entrance: McMains 5, Glass 6, Swearingen 8, Aldrich 5, Stumps 6, Barr 6, Smith 9, Hoover 7, Parks 6, Kibbey 5, Johnson 7, Shafer 9, Shadbolt 8, Grimm 8. Banks 7, Doolittle 6, Gish 6, Solomon 8, Stineck 7, Phelps 7, Hull 2, W. Seevers 10, Holton 4.

No. 7, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance: Wilson 9, Phelps 8, Walling 7, Hoover 6, Roberts 7, W. Seevers 7, Crismon 4, H. Seevers 4, McElroy 6, Mattox 3, Fairchild 1, Kramer 6, Doolittle 7, Solomon 10, J. Seevers 7, Johnson 7, Gish 7, Shadbolt 8, McMains 7, Georgson 8, Barr 6, Roberts 7, Berry 7, Ferrall 7.

No 8, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance: Hoover 8, Wilson 9, W. Seevers 7. Kramer 6, Walling 9, Shadbolt 9, J. Seevers 7, McCoy 2, Phelps 8, Doolittle 7, Johnson 7, Gish 7, Glass 7, Henderson 1, Houghton 3, Roberts 5, Georgson 7, Powell 8, Perkins 5, Budd 10, Hunter 4, Swearingen 4, Moore 9, Denterline 8, Solomon 8, T. A. Marshall 8, A. C. Anson 8, Grimm 8, Ferrall 5.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 29.—Herewith are the scores of our semi-weekly practice shoot, held Saturday, Feb. 27. The day was cold and stormy, and attendance light.

Match at 10 Peorias, 5 traps, 18yds. rise, American Association rules: Newton 6, Fulton 8, Meyer 10, Mullan 4, Truesdale 7, St. George 3.

No. 2, same conditions: Holton 9, Newton 7, Meyer 8, McCarthy 3, Parker 2, Hicks 6.

No. 3, same: Mullan 3, Truesdale 9, Fulton 6. St. George 7, Newton 5, Parker 4.

No. 4, same: Fulton 6, Truesdale 8, McCarthy 5, Meyer 7, St. George 6, Mullan 6.

No. 5, same: Hicks 6, Truesdale 9, Fulton 8, Mullan 6, McCarthy 4.

No. 6, same: Meyer 8, Newton 8, Holton 9, St. George 4, Parker 1.

No. 7, same: Gardner 8, Mullan 5, Fulton 7, Parker 2, Holton 6, St. George 5.

No. 8, 5 pairs doubles: Newton 5, Truesdale 6, Holton 8, Fulton 4, Meyer 5, St. George 4.

No. 9, same: Newton 4, Truesdale 4, Fulton 1, Meyer 7.

No. 10, 10 Peorias, expert rules: Newton 5, Holton 7, St. George 4, Meyer 2, Gardner 3, Fulton 4.

No. 11, same: McCarthy 1, Truesdale 8, Gardner 3, St. George 5, Meyer 3, Newton 6.

New London Gun Club.

FOLLOWING are scores made by members of the New London (Conn.) Gun Club made on March 4. event No. 1 being for the club medal, which was won by C. Hebbard:

Medal Shoot.

Penrose	1001111101111111111111111—22
Cady	1111111011111111111111001—22
C H Hebbard	1101101111101111101101111—20
Connor	1111101110111010101100110—17
Clinton	0100001010101000100000000— 6
Bush	1111111111011101110011110—20
Strong	1111111111111111101111011—23
C T Hebbard	1111111011111111111111111—24
Dunbar	1000111111111111011011001—18
Ames	0000110111110101010101100—13

Thirty Keystones:

Penrose	29	Clinton	10	C Hebbard	24
A Hebbard	25	Dunbar	21	Beebee	2
Connor	27	Cady	25	Ames	20

Messrs. Penrose, Cady, Al and Chas. Hebbard used the "S.S" powder.

Ohio Trap Shooters.

CLEVELAND, O., March 3.—The third of the famous match shoots between the Cleveland and East End Gun Clubs took place this afternoon at the East End grounds, and was won by the former team by a majority of 16 birds. Redwing, Elworthy and Tamblyn, of the Clevelands, bore off the honors of the shoot, and really saved it for their side. But for the exceptionally good work of these three it might have been another victory for the East Enders, as the scores of the latter were more uniformly equal. The following are the individual scores:

Cleveland Club.		East End Club.	
Redwing	29	Wherry	20
Elworthy	27	Murray	27
Tamblyn	28	Byrnes	22
Watts	18	Brockway	21
Flick	25	Phare	22
Calhoon	24	Alexander	25
Holt	25—176	Haycox	23—160

Union Gun Club's Monthly Shoot.

THE regular monthly class shoot of the Union Gun Club, which took place at Springfield, N. J., on March 2, was poorly attended, owing to the almost-impassable roads in the vicinity of the club grounds. In the prize shoot each member shot at 25 Keystone targets, unknown angles. The scores follow:

Class A.

Miller	1110110111111111111111011—22
Sigler	1111101110111101010111110—19

Class B.

W N Drake	1111111001110111111110111—21
L T Terry	1010110111110011001111100—16
J Briant	1001111111111111111101111—22
R Williams	1010110111111101101011101—18
G Pudney	1110100101101111110111111—19
A Sickling	1110011111101011100110111—18
N W C	1110010111001101111001000—15
McMillon	1000111111101010101110100—16

Williams and Sickley shot off at 5 targets each for fourth prize in class B, the former breaking 4 to Sickley's 3. The regular programme events were not shot off.

Onondaga County Sportsmen's Association.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 3.—The following scores were made at the semi-monthly medal shoot of this organization at Maple Bay to-day, each man shooting at 50 kingbird targets, 5 traps, unknown angles:

Class A.

Mowry	47	Hookway	42	C Walters	40
Ashton	42	Holloway	41	Howell	37
Becker	42	Lansing	40	Hadden	38

Class B.

Williams	42	Fairchilds	39	Ginty	36
Ayling	41	D Walters	37	McMasters	31
Petit	39	B Smith	37		

Philmont Rapid Firing.

PHILMONT, March 5.—Regular shoot of the Rod and Gun Club:

G Baker	12	G Fergerson	13	F Richardson	13
D Howland	15	I Spoor	6	D Ames	16
M Powell	11	J Vanderburgh	9	G Vanderburgh	14
S Scism	10	H Billandel	12		
G Vedder	4	W Dingman	19		

Chicago Shooters

Should not miss the exhaustive article on the "Trap Shooting Clubs of Chicago," by E. Hough, with portrait of Mr. John Watson, in our next issue.

BUDD—FULFORD.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 3.—Mr. E. D. Fulford came to our town. Jack Brewer was with him. They came here Monday, and got in the center of the town, and then they said, real loud:

"We're here!"

Chicago never trembled.

No, somehow Chicago stood it all right. At this date Chicago is still here.

Jack Brewer on Tuesday saw his picture, face toward the wall. "You'd better go home, Jack," Roll Organ said to him. "Our match box is out of order, so far as you are concerned. Besides, I heard there was a man looking for you." By that time Jack was at the depot. As the train passed South Chicago he was seen on

E. D. FULFORD.

the platform, and through his fine Grecian lips there floated the melody of that touching old song:

"He never came back—
He never came back—
He never came back any more."

After Col. Brewer had got past South Chicago Mr. Fulford said he would like to bet $500 that Col. Brewer could beat any man Chicago could name.

At this juncture the safe door at Billy Mussey's fell open with a harsh, subdued jar which startled Mr. Fulford.

"I'll have to go you," said J. L. Wilcox, sort of calm and deliberate like. "Let's say $400 a side, $50 forfeit right now, match to be shot this week."

"Say $25 forfeit," said Mr. Fulford, and so that was agreed. Mr. Fulford wired Col. Brewer, but he "never came back, etc."

"Talk about hard birds," said Mr. Fulford, "you don't have hard birds out here, real trained birds, you know, hard trained birds. I'll bet $500 I can bring 25 birds here that no man in Chicago can kill 15 out of."

The safe door again jarred harshly. "I'll have to go you," said a voice.

"I'll tell you how those birds are trained," said Mr. Fulford, etc., etc.

Some fellow, sort of careless, turned over the pages in the file of FOREST AND STREAM, and found where Mr. Brelsford said, Jan. 21, that Mr. Fulford would shoot Geo. Kleinman here under Association rules, or perhaps under Illinois rules, and that if only a forfeit could be obtained for a match "minor details would cause very little trouble." But somehow, in this case, Mr. Fulford wanted Hurlingham, and wanted Hurlingham bad.

"Nay, nay, E'ijah," said Chicago, "no over-the-fence-and-out rules here; 50yds. is plenty wide to catch our easy birds." This was Tuesday evening.

But about Charlie Budd? Oh, he hit the trail in the high places and got here Wednesday morning, with his leather trunk and a few certified checks, one for $1,000 that I saw.

Charlie had challenged Mr. Fulford and posted $100 for a race under Association rules. He left arrangements with the Chicago friends who had sent for him. At noon Wednesday bets were made that Mr. Fulford would not shoot at all. It was 3 P. M. Wednesday before the races were concluded upon, two matches, 100 birds and $200 a side, each match, one to be shot Thursday, one Friday, Association rules to govern. Minor details caused the delay. We're so blamed ignorant out in this new country we don't know how to handle minor details, but Chicago did manage to get a forfeit up. This is the first time a visiting shooter was ever allowed to put up a forfeit here, and it was done only on Mr. Fulford's own motion. The Eastern gentlemen have been anxious about that forfeit. This is a custom which may be useful where men distrust those with whom they are associating. Out here, when we have learned the distrust we drop the association. A sportsman's word here is as good as a wheat trader's. But we don't claim to know how to get up matches.

Another man idly turned the pages of FOREST AND STREAM and found where Mr. Fuford said, Feb. 4, that he would shoot George Kleinman for $500 or $1,000 of his own money. "I wonder why he don't want a side bet or something for $5,000 or so on this race?" murmured the statician under his breath.

But this was at the sweeps on Wednesday afternoon.

Yes, we had a little sweep, 20 birds, $20. Mr. Fulford was there. Two men beat him, and two tied him. Br'er Gawge, he done tied him. Tall, sick-looking fellow, $17 gun. Score:

E D Fulford	2202022222221222222—18
C W Budd	1111021222112121212—19
Geo Kleinman	1022111111011121122l—18
Tom Marshall	1011022111202220210l—15
R B Wadsworth	2212012222022212220 2—17
A J Atwater	1221221112222221222222—20
W P Mussey	2100222222222120220 0—15
J L Wilcox	2220020122221212121 2—17
B Rock	2022021212221211222 2—18
Capt Anson	1201012011022102211—15
J E Price	2012121212102212212—17
Geo Hofman	2201210011012120012—13
A Thomas	2020002212202220022l—13
A D Cairncross	2101022111022211212l—17

Atwater first, $84; Budd second, $68.

The birds in this lot were mixed, and not a hard aggregation—not trained birds at all, so to speak. Mr. Fulford frankly and cheerfully admitted that his big scores were made on much harder birds. "I 'low he's throwin' off on us, boys," said a cautious citizen.

THE FIRST MATCH.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. R. B. Organ to a 300 fifty cents a head crowd at Watson's Park at 2 o'clock this afternoon, "permit me to introduce to you Mr. E. D. Fulford, champion wing shot of America." Mr. Fulford acknowledged hearty applause.

"Gentlemen," Mr. Organ next said, "allow me to introduce Mr. C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Ia., also champion wing shot of America." Applause of a cheerful sort also met Mr. Budd.

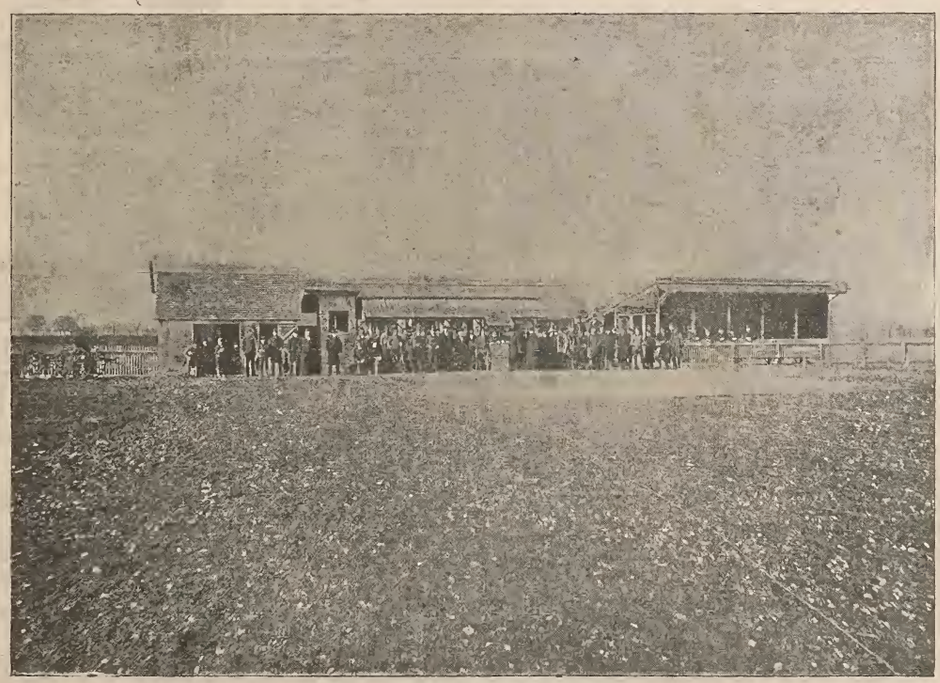
Up to this time betting was a matter of belief, no pointers out. Budd was known to be shooting in good shape. Last night I was in his room alone with him and I tried my best to get him, for once in a way, to express an opinion about the coming match, something he was never known to do. The most I could get him to say was, "I don't think he has any license to beat me." Mr. Fulford had been far more fluent in regard to his past and future triumphs. Last night he wanted to bet Rob Organ he would get ninety-six to-day. Mr. Fulford is new in the trap shooting business, a nice fellow, but in need of well-meant and well-heeded counsel in regard to the art of conversation on trap matters. The best sort of art is to keep mighty quiet, and then a little quieter.

This morning, before the match, Mr. Fulford took an early train out and shot 100 birds by himself for practice. He scored 86 out of the 100. In this shooting he used seventy-five shells with the preposterous charge of 5½drs. of pounded wood powder. When at the call of time he took his seat at the scoring platform his cheek was contused and no one knows how much his nerves had been jarred. He continued this load partially in the match, though he used some Schultze shells also, with 3¾drs. He shot his new Greener 12-gauge, a hammer gun with the comb padded up with leather, weight 7lbs. 15ozs.

Mr. Budd, as is well known, never uses over 3¼drs. of any nitro powder, and it is known also that he shoots an L. C. Smith 12ga. 7lbs. 10oz. This was a new gun. It is as good a shooter as any we ever saw fired on these grounds. There seemed little difference in the right barrels of the two guns, but it was evident Mr. Fulford's left was not so close as Mr. Budd's. Both are fairly phenomenal guns, and both did wonderful work. Neither gun killed a pigeon at 60, 70 or 80yds. Such shots as that are matters of inspiration. I doubt if a bird fell 55yds. from the score. I doubt also whether birds were ever killed further and cleaner than they were here. These shots look longer than they measure.

Your Uncle Adrian Anson refereed the match, and did so in an eminently dignified and highly satisfactory manner. Your Uncle Adrian is no slouch. Mr. J. P. Hoyt was engaged for a one-night stand on lithographing the official score. Mr. Hoyt makes a sweet thing out of a score card. Mr. H. Foss gathered for Mr. Fulford, Mr. F. Stone for Mr. Budd.

The day at 2 P. M. was brightening after a dullish morning. A puffy wind blew nearly straight from right to left across the score. The birds got into this and were for the entire race, especially the first half, largely left-quarterers, from drivers to incomers. I have used the usual letters to indicate flights, and they are as usual about worthless. It is the strength and speed of a bird, not its course, that makes it hard. Many birds marked with the deadly "D" brand were a very harmless sort, and some of the incomers were corkers. Three of our independent scores to-day agree that Mr. Budd's "D" birds, straight drivers, left drivers, left-quartering drivers, towering or high drivers, etc., outnumbered Mr. Fulford's birds of the same description by 12 to 16.



WHERE THE BATTLE WAS FOUGHT.

Still, it is not thought that he shot a harder 100 than Mr. Fulford.

One peculiarity was seen to-day in the birds. They sprang very high and got up high on the wind. This made much of the shooting of a highly sensational character. A shower race was probably never shot.

The middle 50 was the best part of the birds. The wind fell at about the 60s. The first 50 was harder than the last, though there were more straight drivers toward the close.

Only two birds in the entire 200 had to be flagged, one for each shooter.

Mr. Budd said that he had never shot on as hard birds as these. He also says these are the hardest grounds in the West.

Mr. Fulford said that in his practice shoot at 100 he shot some as hard birds as he ever saw. He also said to-night, however, that his score of 98 was made on birds as hard as these.

The Chicago shooters, who visit Watson's Park regularly, say the lot of birds was not so hard as that in the last Elliott-Kleinman race, and not any harder than those in the Hofmann-Mussey race last week.

I think the birds were strong and good, but not the best we can get. Come and see Watson's in a high wind once.

We are getting at some facts now in the comparison of the Eastern and Western birds. Mr. Fulford is about in our 85 class on these grounds, as near as we could figure to-day.

The style of the shooting was magnificent. Mr. Fulford has the fancy bang-bang down fine, and I must say he is the best second barrel shot on a bird killed with the first that I ever saw, though not so reliable on a bird disposed to keep right on going. The

CHAS. W. BUDD.

bang-bang style is pretty, but it is only skin deep. Mr. Fulford shoots by system, namely, bang-bang, not a very quick first, but a very reliable second. Mr. Budd has no system for all, but judges each bird for itself, which is the true theory of shooting on variable speeds. His first was quicker than Mr. Fulford's, his second more deliberate. Often to day it was a question of calculation as to the lead on the fast left-quarterers. I never expect to see Charlie Budd exhibit such skill as he did in this work to-day. He lost three birds that any tyro could have killed and killed 3 or 4 that no one had a right to kill.

It was the easy birds that were lost. The hardest ones were killed. The boys were keyed up so high, expecting a screamer each time, that when a slow hoverer or easy incomer got out they sometimes snapped away both loads on an entire miscalculation. Mr. Fulford lost several birds in this way, and was especially unfortunate on right hand incomers or quarterers.

This race to-day was the most important in interest of any ever shot here. The crowd was large, for a Chicago match crowd. Prominent shooters from all over the West were here. Perfect order was kept without a hint or request for it. Mr. Budd was the favorite, but applause was equal, and there was no jeering nor guying. Mr. Fulford was alone among strangers, and more than one voice was heard in admiration of his pluck in coming out here and putting up his money against a stranger, and shooting in a strange country, alone, without even one friend to counsel or handle him. He had more symyathy and more friends at the close of the race than he had at the beginning, and the applause at his brilliant work was nothing artificial or feigned.

There was some betting, but most of the money wanted to go on Budd. Our friend Jack Ruble was there, looking for some good sure money. When Fulford straightened out one in the lead after the first shake-up, Jack remarked that he hankered after $25 on Fulford.

"Make it $50," said a by-sitter.

"All right," said Jack. But when Charlie forged ahead and stayed there, it was comical to see Jack prancing around trying to hedge out, which it was then too late to do. The price of brick at Ruble's factory will be marked up to-morrow.

But we digress. Mr. Organ said his dual championship speech, and then Charlie Budd walked up and said "Pull!" in a fine Italian voice, and she was a-rollin'.

Charlie shot too quick for fifteen birds. His 10th was an easy bird, but he hardly touched it, and at his next bird he got a fast slate and lost it also. This left him one behind only, for Fulford had lost his 7th, a very fast high bird to the left. A cloud fell on the western landscape at that station, and at the first 20 notch this was not dispelled.

In the second 20 the match was lost for Fulford. At the 25th bird Charlie had an accidental discharge of his gun as he closed it at the score. He lost the bird, probably in consequence of the accident. At the 31st bird, however, he had gathered great confidence, was cool, wary, full of generalship, and a certain winner, as everybody knew. At this stage both men were drawing some awful birds, very high, and were cutting them down in most exciting style. At this Charlie showed an exceptional gait. There is not space to describe all the fine kills, but I remember special furore over Budd's 15th, 24th, 27th, 31st, 41st, 45th, 66th and 71st

birds, all sky-scraping drivers to the left or back. His 54th and 81st were vicious ones to the right, very high. These birds were centered and cut to pieces, or they would have skated across the line on the wind.

At much of this high work Mr. Fulford also was electrifying. His 47th bird was stopped clean with the first and, turning, he killed a high stray passing over, meeting grand stand applause. His occasional clean and keen work in the deep field also was admirable. He appeared to us a shooter, but outclassed badly.

At the halfway point Budd led by 3 birds. At 56 he just stopped missing anything and got them all sorts, 44 straight, clean to the end. After 60 Fulford knew he was not in it, and so said this evening. At the 90 hole he had the appearance of collapse. The pounding and the strain had been too much for him. He cut down his last bird well, however, and then people shook hands with him and everybody else.

The score follows, 100 live birds, $200, A. S. A. rules:

	I	1	RQ	LQI	LQ	T	RQI	LQ	D	LI	
C W Budd	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	1	1	0	—9
	LQD	LQ	LD	LQI	T	LQ	LQ	LQ	H	LQ	
	0	1	2	2	2	1	o	2	1	2	—8
	LQ	LQD	T	TD	D	LQI	LQD	LQ	LQ	D	
	2	2	2	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	—9
	LD	LQD	RQD	LQ	HD	LD	RD	I	LQD	LD	
	2	1	2	1	0	2	2	2	2	2	—9
	TD	LQI	LQ	LQ	LD	D	LQ	LD	RQ	LQD	
	2	2	2	2	2	1	1	2	0	2	—9
	LQ	T	RQ	RT	D	HD	T	D	I	LD	
	2	2	2	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	—9
	LQI	LQI	LQD	LD	D	LQ	RQ	D	LQD	D	
	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	—10
	RD	LQD	D	LD	D	LQ	RQ	RQ	D	LQ	
	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	—10
	LQ	RQ	TD	D	LD	LQ	LD	I	LQD	TI	
	2	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	—10
	RQ	LD	D	LQI	D	LQ	LQ	LD	RQ	RQI	
	2	2	1	2	2	1	1	1	1	2	—10—93
	RT	LQ	RQ	LQI	LQ	D	LD	D	LQI	LQ	
E D Fulford	2	2	2	2	2	2	o	2	2	2	—9
	LQ	LQ	LD	LQ	LQ	LR	LQ	LQ	RD	LQD	
	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	1	—10
	LQ	LQ	RI	RQ	I	LQ	LQD	H	LQ	RQ	
	0	2	0	2	1	1	2	2	2	2	—8
	LQ	LQD	RQI	H	D	I	D	LQI	LQ	TD	
	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	0	2	2	—6
	RQ	LQ	LQ	LD	RQ	LQ	RQ	LQ	LD	RQ	
	2	2	1	2	0	0	1	2	2	2	—8
	LQ	LQ	LQ	LD	D	HD	T	LQ	LQ	I	
	1	1	o	2	2	0	2	1	2	2	—8
	LQD	I	LQ	LQI	LQ	LQD	RQ	RD	LQD	I	
	2	1	o	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	—9
	LQ	LQD	I	I	LQI	LQ	H	LI	RQ	LQD	
	2	2	2	2	2	1	o	2	2	0	—8
	RQ	LQ	LQD	D	LQ	TD	D	D	LQD	RQI	
	2	2	2	2	1	2	2	2	0	0	—8
	RL	LQ	LQI	LD	LQ	RD	LQ	LQ	LQI	LD	
	1	0	2	2	2	2	o	2	0	2	—15—81

After supper to-night Mr. Fulford said he had no fault to find with anyone but himself. He showed a trigger finger badly cut up by recoil, and said he had fired forty shots with the second finger. His cheek was bruised and had a bad lump in it. He said that to-morrow he would shoot his old hammerless Greener, 7lbs. 7ozs., and he hoped to do better. He had never scored less than 98 with it. He thought he would win. He would bet $50 he would win.

At this juncture the ghost walked again. The safe door at Billy's clanked open and Mr. Fulford had his $50 placed very sudden, like. Several invitations to do that again he declined politely. He also declined bets, $100 to a bird, that he would not kill 96, 95, 94, 93, 92, 91 or 90 birds, at each of which punctuation marks the safe door uttered a harsh sound and fell apart, disclosing a large, coarse roll. Mr. Brelsford and several gentlemen around New York ought to see that safe. Seeing is believing. Mr. Fulford believes all about it now, and somehow it does not seem likely that he will say "$10,000" over a whisper again till he is safe with his friends back East. The West has deprecated all such talk. It has vindicated its own positions so far, and has held to all its promises. We can't run a real good shooting match out here because we haven't got any hard birds; real trained birds, you know, but we are getting on to this, and hope in time to learn.

Mr. Fulford was pleasant and he was pleasantly received. He made no cry to-night. It seems the general opinion that he is a good, nice, country shooter, but he has gone too hard and square against too hard and square a game.

Mr. Fulford's guide, philospher and friend, Col. J. Brewer, remarked to Mr. Allison in this city Tuesday morning that "Fulford would fool around those Chicago fellows till they got all his money." The Chicago fellows never wanted all his money, and don't now. They wanted to see a nice pigeon match, and they were and are ready to accommodate any gentleman who may pine for a little excitement on the side. But Chicago likes Mr. Fulford well enough to tell him that he would better get a new guide, philosopher and friend.

Mr. J. A. R. Elliott—tell me, ye prophetic shades, have I got to call him "champion," too?—writes that he has $100 forfeit up with the *Times* of Kansas City to bind $500 races with both Mr. Fulford and Mr. Brewer, to be shot in Kansas City within ten days. Mr. Fulford says he will not go to Kansas City, nor will Mr. Brewer, but he will back Mr. Brewer on those terms, the match to be shot at any neutral grounds—St. Louis, Davenport, Chicago, Milwaukee. This probably ends that match, but Mr. Elliott has had his talk. He was wired for to come up here to help shoot Fulford and Brewer at a time when no definite plans were made, and it seems to do him a great deal of good to have Chicago send for him. Jim loves Chicago, probably not.

Mr. Thos. A. Marshall and Mr. W. P. Mussey shoot 100 and $100, to-morrow at 12 M., just before the second Fulford-Budd match. If Tom Marshall eats as much supper to-night as he did last night he will be lucky to get 50.

Our old friend Mr. Coony Cahoon, of Freeport, is in our midst, as the lecturer says. Mr. Cahoon has, I regret to state, bereft society of the opportunity to gaze on his celebrated, his justly celebrated whiskers.

Friday, Second Day.

Rain was falling in the morning, to the intense disgust of everybody. The crowd went to the grounds early none the less. Mr. Fulford's chances were thought to have improved 20 per cent, as the birds would be soft, and he had shown himself not equal to the hard ones.

At noon the rain stopped, a faint wind blew out of the north, stirring Mr. Cairncross' new drab spring whiskers from left to right as he gazed toward the score. The wind would also have stirred Mr. Cahoon's whiskers, but as above stated, he had none.

MUSSEY—MARSHALL.

Tom Marshall is the mayor of Keithsburg and member of the legislature, but no one here lays that up against him, and he was allowed to shoot. As was feared the last two porterhouses that the Hon. Thomas had eaten proved a handicap to him, and he failed to accumulate over 83 birds. In this race the birds were much duller fliers than those of yesterday, but they included some corkers. Only one bird out of the 200 was flagged up. The flight averaged mainly right-quarters, the reverse of yesterday. Mr. Mussey went to 50 before he got much style, but then grew quicker, and went out on his last 20 in slashing shape, grassing his birds closer to the traps than either Budd or Fulford. The race see-sawed and varied, and was close enough to be exciting. Mr. Mussey turned the half way station 3 ahead, and it takes a hard man to beat him on that basis, as his last 50 is his best usually. The score:

One hundred live birds, $100, American Association rules:

	D	I	RQ	LD	D	RD	D	RQ	H	D	
W P Mussey	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	—9
	LQI	TD	RQ	RD	I	RQI	RQ	RD	D	D	
	0	2	2	2	2	2	1	0	2	2	—8
	RQ	RQ	RQ	T	D	I	RQ	RQ	D	RQ	
	2	0	2	1	2	2	2	2	0	2	—8
	RQ	RD	RQ	RD	RQ	RD	H	RQ	RQ	H	
	2	2	2	0	2	2	2	o	2	2	—8
	RQI	LQ	RQ	T	RQ	I	T	RQ	RD	TD	
	2	2	2	2	1	2	1	2	0	o	—8
	RD	I	RQ	D	RD	D	RQ	D	RQ	RQ	
	2	2	1	2	2	2	1	0	2	2	—9
	D	D	RQ	RQ	RD	D	T	RD	RQ	LQ	
	2	2	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	2	—9
	D	RQD	RQ	RQ	RQ	H	RTD	RQ	RQ	H	
	0	0	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	—8
	T	D	D	T	RQ	RQ	RQ	RD	D	D	
	2	1	1	1	2	1	1	2	2	2	—10
	RD	LQ	RQ	RQ	LQ	RQ	RQ	RQ	RQ	T	
	2	0	2	2	2	1	2	2	1	2	—9—88
	RQ	RD	LQ	RD	D	RD	LQI	D	RD	LD	
T A Marshall	1	1	2	1	0	2	1	0	2	2	—8
	T	D	RQ	RQ	T	RQ	I	RQI	RQ	I	
	1	0	2	2	1	2	2	o	1	1	—8
	RQ	LQ	D	RQ	T	RQ	D	LQ	D	RQD	
	1	2	2	0	2	2	0	1	o	2	—7
	RD	H	RQ	D	D	I	RQ	D	RQ	RQ	
	0	2	1	1	0	2	2	1	2	1	—8
	RQD	D	RQ	RQ	LT	D	LQ	H	RQ	RQ	
	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	—10
	RQ	RQ	RQ	RQ	RQ	RQ	I	LQ	RQ	H	
	2	2	2	2	2	1	2	1	1	2	—10
	I	RQ	RQ	I	RQ	RQ	LQ	RQ	RQ	RQ	
	0	2	2	o	1	2	2	0	1	1	—7
	RD	RQD	RQD	D	RQD	RQ	RQ	D	RD	RQ	
	2	0	0	1	2	1	1	0	2	2	-7
	RD	LD	RD	D	LD	RD	RQ	RQI	TD	RQI	
	2	0	1	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	—9
	H	LQ	TI	H	RQ	D	I	D	RQ	I	
	1	2	0	1	1	2	1	2	2	1	—9—83

This match and the following one were refereed by John Watson, who referees the majority of all Chicago matches and has yet to hear the first complaint.

Our friend Jack Ruble, seeking a little sure money, to get even on yesterday's misjudgment, put $25 on Mr. Marshall. And once more the price of brick at Ruble's yard must go up.

There is most always somebody around who thinks he can beat Billy Mussey in a pigeon match, yet his record does not invite such invitations particularly.

BUDD-FULFORD, SECOND MATCH.

At 2:45 P. M. the light grew a little stronger and the air was not quite so dull and muggy. The wind was a trifle straighter. The birds averaged right-quarterers, and they were faster. Some few of them were as fast and strong as anyone would meet. On the average they were not a very hard lot. This was Fulford's day to win.

He did not win. He broke down, and from the bottom of my heart I was sorry for him, and so was every shooter in Chicago. Mr. Fulford's friends are to blame for this. They have led him wrong. They have lauded him to the skies on too brief a record. This has ruined many a man and it has ruined Fulford. He was overrated, and he made the mistake of overrating himself. To-night he is out of the shooting world. His Waterloo has come suddenly and swiftly. He is ruined unless he shall reorganize on an altogether different basis and begin again.

It is a mistake to be carried away with any one shooter, East or West, North or South. There is no absolute champion. There are half a dozen men in the country who shoot about equally well, and when one drops out another arises. Pin no absolute faith to any one of them. Men have their good and bad days like hounds and horses. Form can not be predicted. Variations of form will come, and these make or lose success. Just now there is probably no man in America who can defeat Charlie Budd, yet he has been beaten and he will be beaten again, though probably never by Mr. Fulford.

We in the West have no hurrah to make and no vauntings to set forth. We like Charlie Budd because we have known him for years as modest, plucky, quiet and absolutely above all suspicion. His record has shown him a shooter and a gentleman. For this reason we have faith in him. But we should not and shall not say that he is the only shooter in the world, or the only gentleman.

Neither is there any disposition here to exult for reasons of sectionalism in a victory of the West over the East. Frankly, it is felt here that the East was hardly fair with the Western brethren in the preliminaries of this compaign, and hardly credited them with the straightforwardness and sincerity which they felt. Yet it is believed that no bad feeling will be engendered, and hoped if there is to be any future campaign it will be conducted upon different lines. We can shoot and be friends. We want to be friendly and nothing else. The West can take care of itself in any sort of situation, but it feels no need of bluster. After the salute to the Western flag, nothing more is asked. We can be friends and we want it that way.

To-night Mr. Fulford has no better friend than Charlie Budd, and if Charlie were not constitutionally tongue-tied he would tell him so. Mr. Fulford's visit to Chicago has been a good one for him, and his defeat is the best thing that could have happened to him. For my part, I never want to see these two men shoot together again, and I never want to see a match again which, dramatic as this of to-day, shall yet so strongly appeal to my sympathies. It is due to the West that this report should be written as it is, but I beg it will be believed that the shooters of Chicago have no wish to taunt the Eastern shooters, or to ridicule the gentleman who was plucky enough to come out here alone and shoot in a strange country, when he had so much to lose.

The match itself may be reported briefly. It was settled from the second bird, which Fulford missed. Fulford sat in his chair, pulling up and sighting his gun, a weapon which he had shot in long races before and should have known. He shot half a dozen practice birds with his hammerless, missing one. He began the race with his hammer gun, from which he had removed the leather pad. In his second string of 20 he missed 6 birds, Budd still showing his gait of the day before, though losing two scorching hot ones to the right, both dead out, the hardest birds I remember ever to have seen, I believe. Fulford on his 39th bird changed back again to the hammerless gun. He asked permission to shoot a practice bird with this. "Certainly," said Mr. Budd. He killed, and the race went on, as see the score. At his 44th bird he changed yet again, took up Mr. Organ's Greener, using Mr. Mussey's shells. It was known now that the race was over, and everybody wished heartily it was ended. Fulford missed 3 straight. No one spoke a word. Then, as it came his turn, he said, "I'll let it go at that."

He was reminded that he had one more shot to fire to even the score. He took up his hammer gun, fired and missed. It was an awkward moment, but the sympathy expressed was genuine. The score:

One hundred live birds, $200, American Association rules:

	D	LQ	D	D	RQ	RQ	LQ	D	RQ	T	
C W Budd	2	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	1	—10
	LQ	T	RQ	D	RQD	RQ	RQ	D	RD	LQ	
	2	1	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	2	—9
	RD	TD	TLQ	RQ	D	RQ	RQD	RD	RD	D	
	2	1	0	1	2	2	2	o	o	2	—7
	D	RD	RD	RQD	D	LD	D	RQ	RQ	LD	
	2	2	2	2	1	2	2	1	2	2	—10
	LQ	RQ	TD	RQD	LT	LQ	RQ	RQ	RD	RD	
	1	2	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	1	—10
	RQ	RD	RQ								
	2	2	2								—3—49
	RQ	D	RQ	D	RQ	RQ	D	LQI	RQ	D	
E D Fulford	1	0	1	2	1	2	1	o	2	2	—8
	D	RQ	RQ	RQ	RQ	TD	TD	RQ	LD	RQ	
	2	1	1	0	1	2	2	2	2	1	—9
	RQ	RD	RQ	RQ	I	R	RD	RQ	TLQ	RQ	
	1	0	1	1	2	1	1	1	0	1	—8
	RQ	RQ	RQI	TLD	TLD	RQ	RQ	RQ	TD	RQ	
	1	1	1	o	2	2	0	1	o	1	—7
	T	RQ	RQ	RQD	T	RQD	RQ	D	RQ	RD	
	2	2	1	0	2	0	2	2	1	0	—7
	RQ	RQ	RQ								
	0	0	0.w.								—0—38

In 506 birds shot at yesterday and to-day only three failed to start promptly on the pull. This does not count Mr. Fulford's 100 in practice, though I am told none was flagged in that lot either. If necessary we can get harder birds. They were not trained at all. With a cold day and a keen wind the shooting would have been much harder. A 90 man on these grounds is fit company for any one. The man doesn't live who can kill 98 to the 100 here.

A little informal supper was offered Mr. Fulford and Mr. Budd to-night, but Mr. Fulford did not appear. He made a social mistake in this, as he was out all the evening later. The supper was pleasant, the Hon. Thomas in the chair. Mr. Marshall said he was afraid to go home, as one of the qualifications for office in the Mississippi bottoms district was a reputation as a shooter. He would consider any allusion to low score as a personal to himself, and would call the gentleman to order. He scouted the appellation of "yellowleg," and said he would show the boys something about ducks, if they would come and see him.

Later on, it being learned that Brewer could not get here on Saturday, Mr. Wilcox declined to retain the forfeit posted by Mr. Fulford to bind the match with Brewer against an unknown, and it was returned to Mr. Fulford. So also, if he wishes, will be disposed the Chicago half of the forfeit. Brewer may come here the first of next week, but he will shoot no race here, then, or at any other time, with Charlie Budd or with any Chicago shooter. Plenty of reasons for this he can have by applying at this office, or at any other place in Chicago.

I asked Mr. Fulford whether he cared to say anything about the late matches between himself and Brewer in the East, in reply to the very general talk that they were hippodroming on fixed matches. We talked some time and he said finally that he did not wish to make any statement in regard to that. In this I think he made a mistake. I hope for his later denial in full of all such charges. We are fain to believe him an honest and good-hearted man, hurt mostly through wrong judgment on the part of his friends and wrong treatment on the part of those whom he thought to be his friends.

Had not Mr. Fulford been defeated so sadly, or had he wished to go on shooting, it was intended, since seeing him shoot yesterday, to match against him Geo. Kleinman, A. J. Atwater and W. P. Mussey, men who last week as they stood were not presumptuous enough to think themselves in his class.

"I'll say good bye to you for six months, gentlemen," said Mr. Fulford, "but next fall I'm coming out again and want to shoot again with Mr. Budd."

Charles Budd will be here a day or so, visiting. He has always been very popular here and will now be more so than ever. For the race he shot under these circumstances, he ought indeed to have won $2,500 to $5,000. It was worth it. But there was no Fulford money to be seen of any consequence. Charlie's share of the little purse made up to place as stakes will amount to little in comparison to what a race like this should net him, and still the stakes were enough to form a sportsman's race, and that is all Chicago wanted.

And now our talk is done and the battle has been fought. Let not the East think the West is over-jubilant; we are a little sorry, too. But it should be remembered that,

First, Chicago is the only city having a World's Fair.

Second, Chicago is willin' to learn.

Meantime, the safe door at Billy's swings idly in the wynde. There is a little money in there now, and some of it came from the East. Don't fool with that old safe door, good friends in the East, for somehow she's gettin' might easy on trigger.

E. HOUGH.

Anent Gun Handicaps.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Nothing more forcibly exhibits the stupidity and unfairness of the gun handicap generally accepted than the following extract from the Chicago *Herald's* report of the Budd-Fulford match on March 3:

"Fulford was handicapped by the heavy charge in his shells and by the fact that in the forenoon he had practiced at 100 birds. He grassed 86, and when he came to the traps in the afternoon his face on the right side was cut and swollen from the kicking of his gun, and his trigger finger was sore and almost cut to pieces. He used a 7lb. 15oz. Greener hammer gun, and his shells were filled with 5½drs. of wood powder, an extremely heavy charge. Toward the close of the match he was compelled to use his middle finger to pull the trigger."

Now, I believe that trap shooting is a source of pleasure, so I use a 10-gauge gun weighing nearly 11lbs. I let the gun take up the recoil, not myself. During the summer I frequently fire 250 shots in a single day, wearing only a gauze undershirt or a thin flannel shirt; no coat, no vest. I load this "cannon," as the 12-bore men contemptuously call it, with the enormous charges of 3drs. of black powder for inanimates, and 3½ and 4drs. (right and left barrels respectivety) of nitro powder for live birds. At the end of the day there is absolutely no bruises, discoloration, or injury of any kind on face or body. Yet a man shooting a feather-weight or medium-weight 12-bore, loaded with from 5 to 5½(!)drs. of powder, and the same amount of shot I use, 1¼oz., pronounces my gun an "unsportsmanlike cannon," and then bathes his black-and-blue shoulder with arnica and adorns his cheek with sundry strips of court-plaster! Was anything ever more absurd?

This arbitrary limit to the weight and caliber of the gun is impertinent and presumptious. It savors of the "Great I Am." It is a notice to the world that "we," the very elect, know it all, and that the rest of us must sit at their feet and drink in wisdom.

A sensible, and therefore fair, set of rules was sent out some years ago, making the load, not the gun, the basis of a handicap. Its absolute fairness took away from the 12-bores their deliberate steal of two yards, so there was an instant and fearful howl, and to-day those rules are practically never used. But this very protest conceded everything. It was a confession that with equal charges the 10-bore was the better weapon. Hence we are entitled to elect which we prefer. How would it do, say, to make the good old cross-bow the "gentleman's" standard, and so dishonestly handicap all guns that they could not win? It is pathetically comical that Mr. Fulford, shooting a "gentleman's" weapon, with a "gentlemanly" load of 5½drs., and in the pursuit of a "gentlemanly sport," is very much more severely punished than was Mr. Fitzsimmons in his "gentlemanly" dispute with Mr. Maher at New Orleans. "Good Lord, deliver us" from a continuation of this foolishness on the part of many and dishonesty on the part of others.

In the field choose a light weapon. If for upland shooting, a 12 or 16-bore of 7lbs. or less; for trap or duck shooting, where the gun is not "toted," a 10-gauge, not far from 10lbs. either way. The present standard, 12-gauge, 7lbs. 15oz., is "English, you know," but it is an abortion in this country, being too heavy for field work and too light for trap and ducks.

In making handicaps, let the charge govern the penalty imposed. If 3drs. of powder and 1¼oz. of shot will do better work in the 10-gauge, confess it and buy one. If the work in a 12-gauge is equal, stand at an equal and honest distance. Quit bruising your shoulders and cutting your cheeks and whimpering about "gentlemanly" weapons vs. "cannons." In short, be men and sportsmen.

FAIRPLAY.

Knoxville's Anticipations.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 29.—The members of the Knoxville Gun Club are beginning to become enthused anticipating the pleasure (and profit (?) to their purses) attendant on our next tenth annual three-days' shooting tournament, to be held probably the last of May. This season of the year is most suited for such an occasion, when the boys' fancies lightly turn to thoughts of guns, traps and targets. No more enthusiastic club exists than in our beautiful mountain city, famous for its scenery and cordiality extended to all visiting brother sportsmen. Our club grounds are situated in a level plat on top of a gently sloping knoll, and have a perfectly clear sky background for each trap. No complaints are heard here of "Could not see the target." With this great advantage high scores can be made, and at our last September tournament Miller and Parker broke the world's record on straight breaks, Mr. Paul North witnessing same as referce part of the time. Look out for dates to be announced later, and we assure you a pleasant, social visit and good big purses and merchandise prizes. A few of the boys celebrated the 22d ult. with a sweep or two, just to see how steady their nerves were when "the stuff" is up. The following scores were made, expert traps, electric pull, 5 traps, rapid-firing system. No. 1, known angles and traps, $2.50 entrance, 4 moneys:

Goss	1011111111111101011111111—22
Wilson	1110111011110101010011101—17
Connor	0110001011001100011100000—10
Duncan	0111001110011111111011011—18
Price	1001111111101110001110111—18
J E Ross	1000111111011011001111001—17
Morris	1011111011111101101011111—20
S Van Gilder	1111110011111111111111111—23
C Ross	1111101101111101001111111—20

No. 2, same conditions as above, 15 birds, $1.50 entrance: John Ross 14, Goss 10, E. J. Ross 9, Duncan 10, Wilson 9, C. Ross 12, S. Van Gilder 13. Morris 11, Connor 12, Price 9, Jacques 15.

No. 3, 15 birds, $1.50 entrance: John Ross 12, Goss 10, Duncan 12, C. Ross 14, E. J. Ross 14, Wilson 9, Morris 10, S. Van Gilder 14, Connor 7. A. E. Meade 14, S. B. Dow 10. Jacques 13.

No. 4, 20 birds, $2 entrance: Duncan 16, John Ross 16. Wilson 12, C. Ross 16, E. J. Ross 17, Goss 11, S. Van Gilder 16, A. E. Mead 16, Jacques 17. Morris 14, S. B. Dow 10 Price 12.

No. 5, 20 birds, $2 entrance: S. Van Gilder 19, Goss 9, C. Ross 12, E. J. Ross 14, A. E. Mead 10, John Ross 18, Wilson 15, Jacques 17. John Conner 15, Duncan 14, Spillman 6, Slocum 14, J. R. Price 14.

At the annual meeting officers were elected as follows: S. B. Dow. Pres.; T. C. Eldridge, Vice-Pres.; S. Van Gilder, Capt.; J. C. White, Treas.; R. Van Gilder, Sec'y, who will be pleased to receive all communications and furnish programmes, rates (railroad and hotel) to all visiting sportsmen for our tenth annual May tournament.

JACQUES, Sec'y.

FOREST AND STREAM
is the leading Trap paper
of the United States. Its
reports are prompt, intelligent, comprehensive; and
it covers a wider territory
than any other Trap paper.

Boiling Springs Defeat the Unions.

SATURDAY was a great day at Rutherford, N. J. On that day the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club received a visit from the crack shooters of the Union Gun Club, of Springfield, and by dint of careful work succeeded in winning a team match from the latter organization. The membership of the Union Club, as is well-known, comprises the name of nearly every one of the expert target shots of New Jersey, beside several from Pennsylvania. The latter, however, did not appear for Saturday's shoot. The day was a fine one for March, the light being of that peculiar cast of gray that is a favorite with shooters and the wind light and steady. It was not so cold, but one could stand about the grounds comfortably. The only drawback was the snow which covered the field in front of the shooters, this offsetting, in a measure, the good light.

The original conditions of the match called for 12 men per team, 25 artificial targets per man, under the 5-trap rapid-firing system. The Boiling Springs had a full team on hand, but as the Unions had only eleven men the match, by mutual consent, was shot with that number. This was the second of a series of best three out of five, the first of which was won by the Union Club on their own grounds.

The match was called shortly before 2 o'clock P.M., T. H. Keller acting as referee and Frank Mason being the official scorer. The first squad of Union men broke 120 out of 150 targets and the first squad of the home team took a lead by breaking 125. This lead was never lost and at the finish the score stood 234 breaks for Rutherford against 222 for Springfield. The visiting sportsmen, as soon as the result was announced, gave three rousing cheers and a "tigar" for their conquerers, these being returned with a will. The home team supplied an elegant lunch for the party and all hands made scores at the festive board. The rest of the day was filled in with sweepstake shooting, the results of which will be found below those of the team match.

Boiling Springs F. and G. Club.

Elting	1101111011011111110111111—21
Laul	1101111011111011111111111—22
Myer	1111110011111111111111110—22
James	0111111011001110111110111—19
Hollister	1110111101111111111110101—21
Huck	1111110101110011111111110—20
Collins	1111111111111111111111110—24
Beam	0011111110111111000111011—18
Klees	1110111111101111011111111—22
Outwater	1111111111111111110110101—22
Post	1111111111111111111101111—24—234

Union G C.

J L Smith	1011111111111111111100111—22
"Tee Kay"	1111101011111111111111111—23
Pudney	1010111111001011011010111—17
Sickley	1111110011101101111111011—20
Heritage	0111100111111111101011110—19
Dean	0111010111111011011111110—19
Miller	1111111111111011110111111—23
Apgar	0111111111111111111111101—23
Sigler	1101111111111011100111101—20
Drake	1111111011111111111111011—23
Hoff	1101001000111001011001101—13—222

SWEEPSTAKE EVENTS.

No. 1, 10 targets, $1 entry, 2 moneys: Sigler 10, Smith 8, Miller 8, Hobart 8, Paul 7, Hoff 7, Huck 7, Frank 4.

No. 2, same conditions: Hobart 10, Hoff 10, Miller 9, Sigler 9, Smith 9, Paul 6, Huck 6, Collins 6.

No. 3, similar to above: Hobart 10, Hoff 10, Huck 9, Apgar 9, Paul 8, Smith 8, Miller 8, Sigler 6, Collins 6.

No. 4, same: Miller 9, Collins 7, Hobart 7, Apgar 6, Hoff 5, Paul 5, Smith 2.

No. 5, like those above: Collins 10, Sigler 10, Miller 9, Apgar 9, Paul 7, Hoff 7, Huck 7, Smith 6, Jeanneret 5.

No. 6, same as above, excepting four moneys: Miller 10, Collins 10, Sigler 10, Apgar 9, Smith 9, Outwater 9, Addison 9, Paul 8, Post 8, Keller 8, Hobart 7, Crosby 7, Hoff 6, Blauvelt, Jr. 5.

No. 7, same, but three moneys: Miller 10, Apgar 10, Smith 10, Hoff 9, Addison 9, Outwater 9, Pudney 8, Collins 7, Hobart 7, Sigler 7, Keller 6, Blauvelt, Jr. 5.

No. 8, same, but four moneys: Smith 10, Keller 10, Paul 10, Outwater 10, Sigler 9, Collins 9, Miller 9, Apgar 9, Hobart 8, Addison 8, Blauvelt, Jr. 8, Post 7, Crosby 5.

No. 9, same, four moneys: Collins 8, Miller 10, Sigler 7, Tee Kay 8, Apgar 10, Smith 6, Hobart 10, Addison 8, Outwater 10, Huck 8, Post 10, Pudney 6, Hollister 10, J. P. 8, Collins 6, Dean 8, Drake 8, Elting 9.

No. 10, 15 targets, $1.50 entry, four moneys: Miller 14, Apgar 15, Sigler 14, Smith 13, Hollister 11, Beam 12, Outwater 13, Klees 11, Collins 10, Blauvelt, Jr. 8, Hoff 10, Elting 13, Matzen 9, Meyer 12, Hobart 13, Paul 12, James 14, Post 15, Huck 10.

No. 11, 20 targets, $2 entry, three moneys: Apgar 20, Smith 19, Sigler 18, Beam 16, Collins 17, Paul 14, Hollister 17, Klees 18, Outwater 17, Pellins 14, Matzen 11, Miller 19.

No. 12, 10 targets, $1 entry, four moneys: Beam 9, Smith 5, Elting 6, Hollister 9, Collins 8, Apgar 10, Meyers 7, James 7, Blauvelt, Jr. 6, Sigler 9, Outwater 10, Miller 7, Pellins 8, Paul 7, Lane 3, Peck 8, Klees 8.

The Auburn Gun Club.

AMONG other events of interest since my last writing was a team race with the Cato boys. These gentlemen desired to meet a team of ten of our B Class men on their grounds, and a match was arranged for Feb. 26. Our ten-man team consisted of only nine men—one A Class, three B Class and five C Class men. The race was 12 singles, 3 traps, unknown angles, and resulted in another victory for Auburn. The score of the match, as well as that of our last prize contest and live-bird shoot on the home grounds, is appended:

Auburn Team.		Cato Team.	
Vanderloo	111101000110— 7	Barnes	111101101011— 9
Goodrich	011111111111—11	Hadden	111111111111—12
Egbert	100001111111— 8	Shoecraft	111101111111—11
Webster	111011111101—10	Briggs	001101110111— 8
Bruce	110101111011— 9	Wolford	111101011101— 9
White	011101011001— 7	Couling	010101111110— 8
Garrett	111111111111—12	DeGroff	111101111111—11
Nellis	111111111011—11	Tabor	111000101111— 8
Carr	111111111111—12—87	Rich	101111111010— 9—85

Prize contest, March 3, 20 singles:

Class A.			
Tuttle	11111111111111111111—20	Stewart	01111111111011101011—16
Carr	01111111111011111111—18	*Whyte	11011101111111000111—15
Class B.			
Nellis	11111111111111101011—18	*Brister	10111000011101111100—12
Garret	10111101111111110111—17	Sinclair	10010001110011110110—11
Dean	01111.0011111101101—15		
Class C.			
Goodrich	11011110111111111111—18	White	00011011111011111110—14
Barnes	00111011111111110111—16	Tripp	11101111011100111110—15
Egbert	10111111011001111111—16	Bruce	10001101101000000001— 7

*Handicapped 2yds.

In the live-bird shoot the interesting feature was the tie between Whyte and Nellis, each man killing seven straight, missing the eighth, and then killing nine without a skip. The race was then postponed for want of birds. The score: Bruce 0, Tuttle 5, Doan 1, Brister 3, Carr 0, Kerr 0, Sinclair 4, Tripp 2, Stewart 1, Whyte 7, Nellis 7. Tie, 3 birds

Whyte	021	111	212	2—9
Nellis	011	121	111	2—9

C. W. B.

Greenwood Justly Claims the Forfeit.

IT would be a difficult matter to find a more disgusted and disgruntled party of sportsmen than that which assembled at the Gentlemen's Driving Park in Philadelphia on March 4. The press both in and out of the city announced a live bird match to be shot by Frank Kleinz, Al. Sheets, John Rothaker and Wm. Greenwood, each of whom was to put up $200 and each to shoot at 100 pigeons, the winner to take the pot. Taking it for granted that the match would be a sure "go," a FOREST AND STREAM representative railroaded from New York to Philadelphia on the above date, walked over a slushy road from Girard Avenue Station to the Gentlemen's Driving Park, a distance of two miles, and when he arrived there received the very pleasing (?) intelligence that the match would not take place, that Frank Kleinz was in bed suffering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, and that for some unknown reason Sheets and Rothaker had failed to appear, and that Greenwood had been on hand for some time, ready and anxious to shoot. After a ninety-mile ride and over an hour's search for the grounds, it can be imagined that the above news was not of just the character to put one in a holiday humor. The entire party, and it was a fairly large one, was mad clear through and were nowise backward in expressing their sentiments. Included in the party were Geo. R. Hook, Chas. Topham, Jos. Thurman, Jr., Harry Thurman, Jos. Watts, Geo. Old, Jacob Pryor, Frank Stallman, Jas. Halford, J. Revell, J. Maglone, Jas. Muller, Thos. Greenwood, John Greenwood, Jos. Heffner and John Harmer from Germantown. From Morristown were M. Mack, with his famous pointer dog Mack which was to retrieve the pigeons for Greenwood, Judge Dickson, Edw. Felton, E. Billerbeck, J. Taney, and from the city proper Wm. Wolstencroft, Wm. H. Wolstencroft, A. Lumb, Wade Wilson, A. Rust, Dick Irwin, Robt. Welsh, Jos. Thorn, Prof. Mensb, J. Alberger, Harry Irvin and J. Young.

About two o'clock the party ploughed its way through the sticky red clay to an inclined piece of ground in the center of the track, where the traps had been set in readiness. Half an hour later a sweepstake was begun, at which time Greenwood, who had allowed 2½ hours grace to the three absent ones claimed the forfeit. An hour later Sheets and Rothaker reached the scene, though neither of them vouchafed any reason for their failure to appear at the time stipulated. Thus the affair resulted in a grand "fizzle," and one which was not at all creditable to the parties interested. Even though Frank Kleinz was physically unable to shoot, there seemed to be no good reason why Sheets and Rothacker should have remained away. It may be possible that they thought discretion the better part of valor and saw no better way out than to forfeit their paltry $10 apiece and thus save $190. This may be an economic like way of doing business, but it is scarcely the way to give a man a reputation as a sportsman. Greenwood was thoroughly disgusted with the outcome of the affair as he entered the lists with the intentions of shooting rather than to follow the "flunking" method. It is very doubtful if the match ever takes place, as Greenwood seems to be the only one with any "shooting blood."

Below will be found the scores made in the sweepstakes shot during the afternoon.

No. 1, 7 birds, $5 entrance, 2 moneys, 60 and 40 per cent:

W Greenwood	1011121—6	J Jackson	0202w.
R Welsh	2121122—7	Irven	2122220—6
H Thurman	1022212—6	Mench	2000211—4
J Thorne	210220 w.		

No. 2, 5 birds, $5 entrance, 60 and 40 per cent:

W Greenwood	12212—5	Mench	2200w.
R Welsh	21220—4	Topham	010w.)
H Thurman	2200w.	Young	11101—4
J Thorne	12100—3	Jackson	11101—4
Irven	100w.		

Two Hill-Ruppell Matches are Fiascos.

LAST week announced that arrangements had been completed for three matches between Ed. Hill, of Trenton, N. J., and M. H. Ruppell, of Milford, N. J., the first at 100 live birds, American Association rules, to take place at Milford on March 3; the second at 100 bluerock targets, to be shot at Frenchtown on March 4; and the third at 100 live birds, under Rhode Island rules, to be contested at Yardville on March 9. On the first mentioned date a goodly party assembled at Milford, expecting to see a good contest. But nary a match did they see. The principals were both there and so was the stakeholder, who held a forfeit of $10 from each man on each race. The agreement called for the full amount of stake for one match to be put up before said match was shot, but nevertheless Hill refused to shoot unless Ruppell would put up the total amount of the stakes for the three matches. This Ruppell flatly refused to do. He said he was there to shoot under the stipulated conditions and did not propose to agree to any change of those conditions. He insisted upon the match being shot, and was willing to give his pledge to shoot the remaining two matches. Hill, however, refused to shoot unless the world would move to suit him, and so Ruppell was given the forfeit. It looked like a clear case of backdown on the part of the Trenton man.

In order to kill time the party shot a number of impromptu sweepstakes, which resulted as below:

No. 1, 5 live birds, $5 entry, 3 moneys:

Hill	22111—5	Warford	10211—4
Eilenburg	21112—5	Holjes	02210—3
Ruppell	01222—4	Apgar	02100—2
Zwerlein	11120—4	Millburn	00100—1

On shoot off for second Rupell and Warford divided.

No. 2, same conditions:

Hill	21112—5	Millburn	22011—4
Ruppell	11112—5	Apgar	12011—4
Eilenburg	21112—5	Zwerlein	21120—4
Warford	22001—3	Holjes	10001—2

Hill first, Millburn and Apgar div. second after shooting Zwerlein out.

No. 3, same conditions:

Apgar	11121—5	Millburn	22011—4
Ruppell	21112—5	Zwerlein	01201—3
Warford	11111—5	Fox	22010—3
Hill	10212—4		

No. 4, miss and out, $1 entry:

Millburn	11112	Ruppell	10
Warford	11212	Zwerlein	10
Fox	21220	Apgar	20
Hill	110	Holjes	10

Match for $5 a side, 5 birds:

Zwerlein	12212—5	Warford	21201—4

THE FRENCHTOWN FIZZLE.

The next day a fair-sized party, comprising among others Frank Mason, the stakeholder, and M. H. Ruppell, met at Apgar's National Hotel in Frenchtown, expecting of course that the bluerock match would take place. The Trenton delegates failed to put in an appearance, and Ruppell pocketed forfeit No. 2. The afternoon was filled in by shooting bluerock sweeps, the conditions being 10 targets per man, $1 entry, two moneys. The events are summarized below:

No. 1: Ruppell 7, Reading 9, Eilenburg 10, Warford 3, Gummere 9.

No. 2: Ruppell 9, Reading 9, Eilenburg 7, Warford withdrew, Gummere 10.

No. 3: Ruppell 9, Reading 9, Eilenburg 9, Warford 6, Gummere 10.

No. 4: Ruppell 8, Reading 10, Eilenburg 8, Warford 8, Gummere 8. Ruppell had to smash 18 targets to win tie for second.

Another Shoot for the Big Hog.

LAST week we published an exclusive story of a hog shoot which took place at Marion, N. J., on Feb. 25. As was stated the three men, Messrs. Cooper, Hollis and Jones, who tried for the "porker," agreed to meet at the same place on March 3 and shoot off for possession of his hogship. On that date Jones and Hollis were on hand, but Cooper failed to appear. Consequently Hollis and Jones concluded to shoot off for possession of the hog, at 10 birds each, and in order to make the affair a little more interesting they let in Eddy Collins and Harry Smith, each of whom paid $10 for the entry. The birds were a cracking good lot throughout. The race resulting in a tie, it was decided to shoot it off at five birds, then miss-and-out. The result is given in detail:

		Ties.	Miss-and-out.
Smith	2110211012— 8	12122—5	2221122111221211
Collins	2012220212— 8	11222—5	121111112221121o
Hollis	2102121210— 8	11120—4	
Jones	2212o21o21— 8	12002—3	

This was a warm fight between Smith and Collins, and might have been still waging had not Collins's sixteenth bird fallen dead a foot over the boundary. Below are scores of the sweepstakes shot during the day. Conditions, 4 birds, $3 entry:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.
Jones	2111—4	2221—4	1111—4	1112—4	2111—4	1111 4
J Smith	2210—3	2101—3	2112—4	2212—4	1111—4	1111—4
Collins	2202—3	1012—3	1011—2	o122—3	1112—4	1221—4
Pfister	121o—3	2111—4	2o02—2	1212—4	1112—4	2210—3
Hollis	1111—4	1121—4	1200—2	1112—4	212o—3	1121—4
Brown	....	0021—2	o000—0	1201—3	2o02—2	1202—3
Castle	....	....	1101—3	1222—4	2222—4	1112—4
H Smith	....	....	....	1121—4	2122—4	2011—3

The above were shot before the hog shoot. After the latter event came a 5-bird shoot, $5 entry, in which four men tied for first money. They decided to settle this by the scores in the succeeding event, when three of them again tried. These shot off, miss-and-out, the result being that first in both events was taken by Collins. The final event was a miss-and-out, $1 up, also won by Collins.

New Jersey Defeats East Orange.

CLAREMONT, N. J., March 5.—Match at 25 targets per man:

East Orange G. C. Team.		N. J. Shooting Club Team,	
Babbage	13	Compson	20
Wright	14	Virden	18
R Dukes	13	Purdy	19
L Hedden	10	Moore	21
C Hedden	16	Greiff	16
Phillips	19	Sunderman	20
Van Dyke	24	Bigony	20
J Dukes	24—133	Schaeffer	21—155

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 2.—Scores made by the members of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club to-day, the conditions being 10 Peoria targets per man, five traps, Am. S. A. rules:

No. 1:			
Meyers	0011101001— 5	Babcock	1111111101— 9
Norton	1111001101— 7	Foley	1000011111— 6
C Smith	0111111010— 7	Borst	1101100001— 5
No. 2:			
Hicks	1010111111— 8	Babcock	0001111111— 7
Borst	1000001010— 3	Richmond	1101111111— 9
Lane	1111111110— 9	Trueedale	0110101011— 6
No. 3:			
Truesdale	1111010111— 8	Meyers	1111110110— 8
Hicks	1111111111—10	Borst	1111011010— 7
Holton	1110011111— 8	Allen	1011111011— 8

No. 4: F. Wolters 3, C. Wolters 1, C. Smith 8, Richmond 8, Lane 6.

No. 5: Newton 9, Norton 7, Foley 5, McCarthy 4, C. Smith 8, Babcock 10.

No. 6: Meyer 6, Mallory 6, Truesdale 7, Holton 6, Myers 8, Borst 5.

No. 7: Allen 8, F. Wolters 7, C. Wolters 3, C. Smith 4, Babcock 5, Lane 10.

No. 8: Newton 8, Norton 7, Foley 8, McCarthy 5, Meyer 5, C. Smith 7.

No. 9: Allen 5, Norton 3, Tassell 5, Foley 7, C. Smith 6, F. Wolters 3.

No. 10, expert rules: Hicks 5, Borst 3, Lane 6, Babcock 8, Richmond 5, Truesdale 5.

No. 10, Wolters 4, Tassell 5, C. Smith 6, Foley 4, Holton 7, Babcock 8.

No. 11: Hicks 8, Borst 4, Lane 4, Babcock 4, Richmond 8, Truesdale 7.

No. 12: Wolters 1, Tassell 4, C. Smith 4, Foley 4, Holton 6, Allen 7.

No. 13 5 pairs doubles: Hicks 7, Borst 4, Babcock 7, C. Smith 5, Norton 4, Tassell 7, Truesdale 7, Allen 3, Holton 4, Richmond 8, Lane 6, Foley 5, McCarthy 1, Meyer 6.

A Little Sport at Mamaroneck.

A FEW days ago several New York business men took their shooting paraphernalia and meandered to Mamaroneck, where within the shadow of Arickson's Hotel they enjoyed a few hours' sport at the traps. The conditions of the shooting were five live birds per man, 35yds. rise, gun below the elbow until bird was on the wing. Three of these events were shot, the results being as appended below:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
F Lawrence	01101—3	00111—3	00111—3
L Korter	00010—1	10000—1	10101—3
J Arickson	11110—4	11101—4	10002—2
W Grolze	11100—3	01100—2	10101—3
S Arickson	10011—3	00001—1	10101—3
J Mills	00010—1	11001—3	10100—2
T Theal	11010—3	00001—1	

Match at 5 birds:

Lawrence	11110—4	S Arickson	10111—4

During the afternoon an attempt was made to arrange a match between Messrs. Grolze and Mills, in fact each man challenged the other to a $50 match, but disagreement as to rules caused the match to fall through. These gentlemen will probably test one another's skill at an early date.

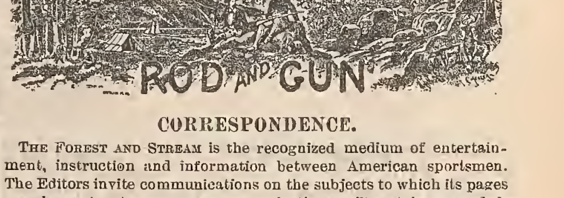
Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. B. R., JR., New Haven, Conn.—Can you inform me where I can buy Mongolian pheasants or their eggs. Ans. Write to Judge S. H. Greene, Portland, Oregon, inclosing stamp. He can put you on the track of them we think.

C. C. C., Newark, N. J.—I knew of a party several years since who caught a great many shad in the vicinity of Windsor Locks with bait which he prepared of flour as a base. I want to learn how to prepare the bait. Ans. Cholmondeley-Pennell says, "There is no paste so good as a simple one of white bread crumb, and made thus: Put a lump of crumb into a pocket handkerchief and, having twisted it up, dip it in water, giving it a few squeezes while immersed, so as to eject the air and substitute water. Then wring the crumb as dry as may be in the handkerchief and, taking it out, work it for a minute or two in the hands, which should be clean. Paste should be put on in a pear shape, so as to cover the shank as well as the bend of the hook.

R. K. B., Easton, Pa.—I have a few trout fry, about an inch in length, in a glass bowl, the water is changed frequently, but I am concerned regarding their food. Should I feed them or not, and if so, what? Ans. They must be fed as soon as the yolk sac is absorbed. Many kinds of food are successfully used—heart, liver and lungs of animals killed for market, run raw through a sausage-grinder; fish flesh ground up; sour-milk curd, made by pouring boiling water on bonny-clabber and straining off the whey; chopped earth worms and English dog biscuit are among the standard articles of diet. Fry are usually fed upon grated liver, but in the small vessel in which your fish are kept there will always be difficulty in keeping the water sweet. It would be much better to have a constant circulation of water.



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Any person who cannot find the "Forest and Stream" for sale at any news stand in the country, is requested to report the fact, with location of stand and name of dealer, to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 318 Broadway, New York.

THE NATIONAL PARK GRAB BILL.

THE bill to incorporate the Yellowstone Park Company which is now before Congress notifies the public that there are some people who are dissatisfied with the supervision exercised over the reservation by the Cabinet officers, in whose hands Congress saw fit to put the Park. These people are the directors of a corporation, which now has a practical monopoly of the Park, and which wishes Congress to strengthen this monopoly, to sanction a continuance of it for forty years, and practically to free the corporation from governmental control.

The bill authorizes this Yellowstone Park Company "to acquire and operate hotels and all appurtenant buildings or establisments in or near the Yellowstone National Park for the accommodation of all persons visiting or sojourning in and going to or from said Park." Notice the phraseology, "all persons," not for the accommodation of persons who may visit the Park, not for such persons as it can induce to patronize its hotels, but for the accommodation of *all* persons. It may also transport people between its own hotels by horse, cable or electric power, may run steamboats on the lakes, may acquire, for nothing, twenty-year leases of ten parcels of land of ten acres each, may operate telegraph and telephone lines, may make contracts with steam railways rnnning near the Park. It may use the public timber, stone and brick clay in the Park, may graze cattle, sheep and horses and build pastures for such stock. The power to keep the corporation in order, to prevent it from imposing on the public is taken away from the Secretary of the Interior and is given to no one. Vague mention is made of the Superintendent, and there is an effort to make it appear that he has some power. As a matter of fact, he has none at all. If this bill should become a law the only authority exercised in the National Park will be that of the Yellowstone Park Company.

We see in this bill very much for the Yellowstone Park Company but nothing at all for the Government. It is a grave menace of the rights of the people. To pass the bill would be to hand over to a great monopoly the Park, which for twenty years has been sedulously guarded for the public. During five administrations, Republican and Democratic, the Yellowstone National Park has been under the charge of the Secretary of the Interior. Its affairs on the whole have been managed wisely and well. Successive Secretaries have appreciated its wonders and its value to the public and have done all in their power to protect it from spoliation and from the greed of corporations. Experience has shown that in respect of the National Park the Secretary of the Interior is an efficient guardian of the public rights.

The organic act establishing the Park gave the Secretary of the Interior full control over it. The framers of this bill propose to take this power from him. Not satisfied with this they have inserted in the measure a section which provides that the leases of the company can only be forfeited by legal process in the courts, by suits which might drag on for many years without being decided, during all which time the company might continue to impose upon the public such burdens as it saw fit.

We believe that it is a long time since a bill has been offered in Congress which so seriously reflects on a member of the Cabinet. To enact the measure would be in effect to say to Mr. Noble, "All previous Secretaries of the Interior have done their duty by the Park, and it has been left in their hands. You have failed to fulfil your trust, and so we take it away from you and turn it over to this corporation." It would be an extraordinary spectacle if Congress were to do this thing, if at the bidding of a great corporation it were to put upon a Cabinet officer such a slight at this.

It is alleged by the bill promoters that these enormously valuable privileges must be granted in order to enable the Yellowstone Park Company to prepare for the tremendous influx of travel to be anticipated in 1893. It is not likely that travel to the Park in that year will be much greater than in ordinary years. Residents of the United States will turn their faces toward Chicago in 1893, not toward the Yellowstone Park. There will be some increase in the number of foreign travelers to the Park in that year, but a diminution of citizens of the United States. But even if the travel thither were to be great, it would be better that all who might go there should suffer discomfort than that the United States Government should abandon for forty years its rights to the National Park. Nothing very terrible will happen if the company can not accommodate all the visitors to the World's Fair.

MARCH DAYS.

BACK and forth across the land, in swift and sudden alternation, the March winds toss days of bitter cold and days of genial warmth, now out of the eternal winter of the north, now from the endless summer of the tropics.

Repeated thawing and freezing has given the snow a coarse grain. It is like a mass of fine hail stones and with no hint of the soft and feathery flakes that wavered down like white blossoms shed from the unseen bloom of some far-off upper world and that silently transformed the unseemliness of the black and tawny earth into the beauty of immaculate purity.

One day, when the wind breathes from the south a continuous breath of warmth, your feet sink into this later coarseness come of its base earthly association, with a grinding slump, as in loose wet sand, so deep perhaps that your tracks are gray puddles, marking your toilsome way.

As you wallow on, or perch for a moment's rest on a naked fence-top among the smirched drifts, you envy the crows faring so easily along their aerial paths above you. How pleasant are the voices of these returning exiles, not enemies now, but friendly messengers, bringing tidings of spring. You do not begrudge them now the meagre feasts they find, the frozen apple still hanging, brown and wrinkled, in the bare orchard, or the winter-killed youngling of flock or herd, cast forth upon a dunghill, and which discovering, one generous vagabond calls all his black comrades to partake of.

Watching them as they lag across the sky so much swifter than the white clouds drift above them, you presently note that these stand still as you may verify by their blue shadows on the snow, lying motionless, with the palpitating shadows of the crows plunging into them on this side, then, lost for an instant in the blue obscurity, then emerging on that side with the same untiring beat of shadowy wings. Then comes a puff of wind out of the north, then an angry gust and then a howling wintry blast that the crows stagger against in labored flight as they make for the shelter of the woods.

You, too, toil to shelter and fireside warmth and are thankful to be out of the biting wind and the treacherous footing. The change has come so suddenly that the moist, grainy snow is frozen before it has time to leach, and in a little while gives you a surface most delightful to walk upon, and shortens distances to half what they were. It has lost its first pure whiteness wherewith no other whiteness can compare, but is yet beyond all things else, and in the sunlight dazzles you with a broad glare and innumerable scintillating points of light, as intense as the sun itself.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE papers report a "rabbit drive" near Fresno, Cal., last Sunday, in which, it is stated, 5,000 men, women and children took part, and 25,000 rabbits were surrounded, driven into a corral and clubbed to death. Whereupon some one writes us to remark that it was "a very unsportsmanlike hunt." The Fresno rabbit plague is altogether too serious to be coped with in a "sportsmanlike" manner. When the Californians shall have reduced the supply to such normal proportions that there will be some fun in hunting for the game it will be time enough to talk about hunting the creatures as sportsmen hunt.

Last week a hearing was given by the Public Lands Committee of the House of Representatives on the Dixon bill, which is the Vest Yellowstone Park bill with the cut-off, and the Montana Mineral Railroad franchise bill. Messrs. Hague, Phillips and Hon. Theodore Roosevelt addressed the committee in the interest of the Park, Senator Sanders and Mr. Dixon in behalf of their constituents, and Mr. Vinnedge in behalf of Cooke City. The last-named gentleman stated that the Cooke City people much preferred the cut-off to any grant of exclusive privileges for any right of way. The gentlemen who spoke for the Park presented its case in an able manner. The discussion lasted two hours, and the decision of the committee has not been announced. There is no doubt that the sentiment of Montana is wholly against the Montana Mineral Railroad right of way bill. The Cooke City miners do not wish it to pass. The State press opposes it, and the people of the State at large are against it. The Livingston *Enterprise*, once a strong advocate of this bill, is now entirely opposed to it.

A New York broker is undergoing trial in one of the city courts as to his sanity. One of the witnesses, a physician, testified the other day that once when the broker and he were camping in the Adirondacks the broker took it into his head that his companion was a wolf, and for half a mile they had a wolf chase, the doctor going at his best pace and the broker after him with a gun. It must have been extremely lively while it lasted, and the incident goes to illustrate the principle that the fun one gets out of a woods trip depends largely upon the compatibility of his hunting chum.

By the death of H. P. Ufford, at his home in Lake Charles, La., the FOREST AND STREAM has lost a favorite contributor, and its editors a personal friend, who was endeared to them by the familiar correspondence of many years. As revealed in his letters no less than in his published sketches, "H. P. U." was a high-minded man, of wide and varied culture, lofty ideals, and attractive personal qualities. To know such a man was to love him; and the letter which brings news of his death brings with it, too, a sinking of the heart.

Among the individuals whose fitness for the office of Fish Commissioner of New York is under discussion, is an Albany man who enjoys the credit of having performed a unique feat of sportsmanship. It was at Lake George last deer-hunting season. A deer was driven into the water by the dogs, and having been come up with by the "guide," was duly tethered to a stake in the water; and thus helpless in the shambles was shot by the Albany man.

It affords us much gratification to print to-day a call for a convention of Kentucky sportsmen to be held in Frankfort April 19; and we trust the response may be hearty and full. Kentucky is sadly in need of intelligent reform with respect to her fish and game interests. In union there is strength; this meeting of her sportsmen citizens in convention for united action is full of promise.

The Gould bill in the New York Legislature has been weakened by the complacency of the Assembly in accepting about every fool notion proposed for its amendment. Nevertheless the bill should be adopted, and we again urge the sportsmen of the State to use their individual influence to secure its passage.

New Mexico has suffered severely and unusually from cold during the present winter. Deep snows have prevailed and ice has closed many of the ponds to the certain injury of fish and perhaps of the food of water birds.

The Sportsman Tourist.

DIANA'S REMINISCENCES.

EAGERLY as a maid of sweet sixteen looks forward to her first beau, do my husband and I look forward each week to Thursday evening, when FOREST AND STREAM is a most welcome guest in our little home. When the paper is opened the odors of the forest seem to pervade the air,

"And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."

The very walls seem to recede and melt away, and we find ourselves beside some trout stream or out with a party of hunters, missing a fine shot here or bringing down a big buck there; and now we are sitting by a camp-fire listening to some quaint, old-time hunter telling big tales of bigger game of bygone days. Thus all too quickly the evening goes, but how we do enjoy it all! How many new ideas we have gotten for our next vacation, and who can blame me if I give my guns and rod a little caress before I sleep.

The Boyhood Number of FOREST AND STREAM we enjoyed very much, but I searched in vain for some reminiscence of "girlhood days." Why should not some woman who, when a girl, used to shoulder a gun and trudge off with her favorite brother for a two or three days' hunt, come forward and tell about her first shot, and describe her emotions when she landed her first 4-pound fish that would only tip the scales at 1½lbs., or when she brought down her first bird? It may be because the invitation was not extended to her. Surely it is not because she has become so engrossed with other things that she has lost interest in hunting and fishing. But be that as it may, I shall, all uninvited, tell my story; for I have been stirred to the depths by the reminiscences of "boyhood days," every one of which I read in FOREST AND STREAM.

I shall not go back to the old days when, a wee tot of a girl, I used to cry for my father's gun, shut my eyes when I pulled the trigger and then cry again when the gun went off, because the noise frightened me so: but I will tell of my first shot when I took hold of a gun all alone, aimed at something and shot—nothing.

I had gone with my brother and two cousins to the "new ground," where the boys said there was some fine bird shooting. We had ridden over on our ponies, and after we had dismounted and were climbing a five-rail fence my brother said, "Lucy, you are a girl, and girls can't shoot." I waited to hear no more, I just slipped to the ground, mounted my pony, gave him the bridle and in a short time was back home again.

On going to the gun rack, to my dismay, I found only a heavy old-fashioned shotgun, which was always spoken of as the "kicker." I did not long hesitate to take the "kicker," for I was fully determined to learn to shoot. What matter if I did get a kick or two? Was that half so bad as to be told, "You are a girl, and girls don't shoot." I could not load the gun and I dare not ask any one about the house to do it for me, lest it should be taken away and I forbidden to touch it again. I was in despair when I bethought me of "Uncle Sam," a superannuated negro who lived with his wife in one of the cabins which belonged to the old negro "quarters." This old negro had been a slave of my father before the war and was still a pensioner on the family. He was very fond of me and would do anything for me. I took the "kicker," all the powder and shot I could find, and made a bee-line for "Uncle Sam's" cabin. I found him outside praying most lustily: "Oh Lord, chicken is mighty good, but po' ole Sam doan want no chicken, he jes' wants a ham bone. Oh Lord, please jes' sen' ole Sam a ham bone"—with much stress on the bone. Long since we had all learned that when "Uncle Sam" was calling so loudly on the Lord for a ham bone he was doing so to drown the noise of chicken sizzling in his frying-pan, hence I did not hesitate to interrupt his devotions by asking him to load the "kicker" for me.

He obeyed my injunction to "put in a big load," but hesitated before he gave it to me, saying, "Honey, what is you gwine to shoot?" I was stumped. My thoughts had been so busy with the pleasure I should experience at my brother's surprise when I had proven to him that girls could shoot, that I had not thought about what I was going to practice on. I confided my ambition to Uncle Sam and he said: "Down in dese woods jes back dar is a ole fatnin' pen whar is a hog what is gwine to be killed in de monin'. Now you jes go down dar and shoot dat ole hog, den young marster will hear all de niggers a laffin an' a talkin about how you done shot de ole hog, and ef he doan take all dat he said back, den I ain't no nigger."

I made up my mind in a minute to follow Uncle Sam's advice. I grew happy and confident. In less than no time I was at the "fatnin' pen," where my career as a sportswoman was to begin.

My idea was to sit on the top rail of the pen, and when the beast looked up at me to shoot it in the head, never for a moment doubting I should kill him. I climbed up, seated myself on the top rail facing the inside of the pen. The hog looked up; I stilled my throbbing heart, pulled the trigger and—found myself lying on the ground outside of the pen, and that pig still alive looking at me with as much curiosity in his face as it was possible for a pig to have. I picked myself up and hurried home as fast as I could. I met the boys at the gate, but try as I would I could not smile. My whole body ached and my heart was sad. The boys were all smiles. I knew they saw me with the "kicker," but never dreamed they had taken a short way home and had seen me from the top rail of the pen until my brother whispered as he bade me good night:

"But some guns so contrive it,
As oft to miss the mark they drive at,
And though well aimed at pig or plover,
Bear wide and kick their owners over."

My cup was full. The tears I shed that night were bitter tears indeed. Before I slept, however, my mind was fully made up that before many moons came and went I would at least wing a bird. I confided my ambition only to my eldest sister.

At Christmas Santa Claus brought me a shotgun and one of the prettiest boy's rifles I had ever seen, and with them a little note from my father saying, "I shall grieve much should my daughter shoot herself. I know girls can shoot—sometimes better than boys."

After this the other girls saw very little of me, I was my brother's constant companion. No mother duck ever took more pains to teach her duckling to swim than my brother took to teach me all about the art of hunting. I was 12 years old when I shot at the pig, and was 13 and nearly a half when I shot my first deer.

It was in that section of Kentucky known as "Jackson's Purchase," which includes Trigg and several adjoining counties, that I killed the first deer. My brother and I were stopping at a rather picturesque old farmhouse one night, intending on the morrow to push on into the next county where, as we had heard, there was a famous "deer lick," for now "keen ambition spurred me on" to add a pair of antlers to my collection of coon skins, rabbit hides, wild turkey wings and other "trophies of the hunt."

After supper, as we sat with our host and his wife by a bright wood fire where the flames danced merrily and played hide and seek among the logs, my thoughts were so busy with the deer I was to shoot the next day that I paid little attention to what was being said by those about me until I heard our host saying, "I think I ought to know this 'black jack' country pretty good, and if I can't show you some deer before to-morrow night, I'll chaw my ole hat. But," he added in a stage whisper, "you mus' leave that thar tow-headed gal at home with my ole 'oman. Gals can't shoot." My brother's rather long drawn out "C-a-n-t they?" as he smiled at me, put an end to the matter and nothing more was said. Soon after we retired for the night.

The next morning I was up early and forgot to bathe my face in my haste to see the one "hired man" who worked on the place. After a few words with him I struck off through a dense "black jack" woods that was to the left of the house, and about a half mile away. I carried my brother's rifle, as it was a larger bore than mine, and I wanted to kill my deer, not merely wound him. I had almost cleared "black jacks," when my heart fairly stood still, for just beyond me a little to the right was an antlered buck. He stopped, raised his head and sniffed the air, and while I stood well to windward of him, within easy rifle range, half paralyzed with joy, he took two or three steps, stopped again with an air which seemed to say, "This time I am off for good." I took aim, fired, and fell in a half faint upon the ground.

"Wall, by the e-tar-nal hoecake," said my host, as he loomed up in front of me, "ef you didn't fetch him." And he pulled off his old hat and stood before me holding it in his hand. I was on my feet by this time, but so weak with joy that I had to lean up against a tree. My brother now came up, lifted me in his strong arms, carried me to where the deer lay dead, set me on my feet and said: "Well done, little sister. This is the largest buck I ever saw. Father will be proud of you."

They told me later that the hired man was frightened half to death when he saw me start out alone to shoot deer, and hastened to let the "men folks" know, and they followed me as quickly as they could; but I had about ten minutes' start of them, and so I shot my deer before they came up to me.

Many and long are the tramps I have taken with my brother since then; many a wild turkey and duck have we bagged; not a few deer has my loved rifle laid low, but never shall I forget that deer that I killed among the "black jacks."

I agree with Ben Jonson when he says:

"Hunting is the noblest exercise,
Makes men laborious, active, wise;
Brings health and doth the spirits delight,
It helps the hearing and the sight;
It teacheth arts that cannot slip
The memory, good horsemanship,
Search, sharpness and defense,
And chaseth all ill habits hence."

L. P. S.

A DAY IN THE TIERRA CALIENTE.

WHEN I was in Angostura last Don Luis and I talked of a trip we were surely going to make down toward the Gulf after Mexican tigers, cougars, deer, turkeys, etc. It then seemed certain that we should be able to get off for a week some time in December last. But we couldn't. He got into the toils of a lawsuit about some boundary question, a slow business anywhere, but worse here, and I—well, between one thing and another I found myself but little better off for time than he. One of my chums for some years has been a botanist from Vermont. He spends the summer and fall in Mexico collecting plants, and has traveled the land from end to end. Since the opening of the road from here to Tampico on the Gulf that line has been his favorite field. It traverses the whole range of Mexican vegetation, and was such a virgin region scientifically that a large proportion of his collection there last fall was entirely new.

Now P. is something of a Quaker, and has given me more than one lecture about the cruelty of killing the innocent little birds and pretty animals. But that did not keep him from inflaming my mind with accounts of how the woods were full of deer, how the turkeys were about as thick and tame as chickens in a barnyard, the scenery magnificent, and how there were no drawbacks except an occasional overplus of heat and a few million ticks. The fact is he has a pretty tough and lonesome time on his trips. He is out more than half the time, passing many monotonous hours aboard trains, camping under the stars, or clouds, as it may happen, with no tent but that one which stretches over us all; and so, though by past experience he knew that I would shed blood, he was willing to tempt me out and let it be upon my own head. This year he had with him as assistant a canny Yankee boy who before coming had never seen a wild deer, but was as keen a sportsman as you will meet in a day's journey. Jud had already got his first deer, and was anxious for me to go along some time so that he could knock off work and try for another.

Time pressed, and a long trip with dogs, tent and other paraphernalia seemed impossible this year. So I broke away for a short one. The run from here to Tampico, a little less than 300 miles, is made in about eighteen hours. The train leaves this place at midnight so as to have daylight for the more striking scenery on the lower end of the road. Travel is not very heavy yet, but when in a few months more there is deep water on the Tampico bar, then the only harbor on the east coast of Mexico will make itself felt at once. A line of passenger steamers will be put on from Mobile to that point, and any one having occasion to come to Mexico could not choose a more interesting route.

Monday night, Dec. 7, we started for Micos, a point about two-thirds of the way to Tampico and well down into the hot country, being only about 1,000ft. above sea level. Daylight dawned upon us as we were crossing Don Luis's broad hacienda. The road runs through an immense cedar thicket here, a famous place for turkeys and not without deer. The hills are dry, however, and remind us of the dry plateau above from which we had descended to the first mesa. At Cardenas—a hacienda belonging to the governor of this State, who by the way is a hunter, and happening to be on the train gave me a cordial invitation to come there to shoot deer—we begin another rapid descent. For awhile the hills are still rather bare, though apparently of excellent soil for fruit trees. At Canoas we stop to get water from a lovely mountain stream, examine brakes, and prepare for the plunge. Some get out and take a hand car, on which they are to follow the train, moving almost without propulsion down the long grade, and securing thus an uninterrupted view of the scenery of the famous cañon. Following the pellucid little stream a few hundred yards the road by a sudden turn avoids a tremendous gulf that drops away to invisible depths beneath the very wheels of the train. We creep along the mountain side on the right. The vegetation grows thicker and thicker until above us and below, and hiding the rough stones of the towering mountain opposite, is a jungle so dense that to penetrate it on level ground would be no light task, while on these steeps it is reserved for the panther and the wildcat. I do not recall anywhere in my travels a scene more essentially and impressively wild. Even the born hunter, who loves nature in proportion to her wildness, shrinks instinctively here and turns his eye with a sense of relief to the sturdy engine that treads cautiously the narrow line of territory conquered from this rugged realm. His next thought is of the men who formed the advance guard of this conquering road. What a skirmish they must have had.

The close line of hills at last opens upon a sweep of green tropic forest far below, and with curve on curve we swing through the long descent, every tree and shrub a stranger to the eye, till in the midst of a great forest we stop and are informed that around us is a coffee field. The dark green shrubs are full of berries about the size and appearance of small cherries. It is thought they do better in the shade, and hence they are planted in a virgin forest, or other trees are planted to shade them. I doubt the correctness of the theory, as those along the opening of the railway track seem to be decidedly healthier than those most shaded. Here we are in the most fertile belt of the descent, where the clouds rolling westward from the Gulf strike the cool bosom of the Sierra and pour their treasures of moisture on the soaked soil. Only a few months out of the year can even natives live here. It is far more unhealthy than down at the sea level. If ever there was a vegetation that could justify the much overworked adjective of lush it is here. The trees are not large, however, as a general rule. The undergrowth is something wonderful, and is green the year round.

The grade we have been coming down is mostly four per cent. From here on it is lighter. The vegetation is not so dense, and palm trees begin to mix with the wild fig, gum, etc. At Rascon we stop in a palm grove for a late breakfast. Two stations below is our destination. It is a beautiful country, but insufferably warm a large part of the time. We fortunately had cool weather. Thickets of palm and other growth alternate with lovely glades stretching up the curving hills. Our conductor is of the craft and pulled up to drop Jud and me in an ideal spot, about three miles before we got to the station. It was a flat valley thinly wooded and overgrown with grass waist deep, lying between hills covered with dense thickets.

It was exactly noon when the train slipped away eastward and left us to the new experience of hunting in the "sure enough" tropics. The first thing was to protect ourselves from being hunted. In spite of P.'s sentiments about killing game he has a most sincere and unaffected hatred for all "bitin' bugs." And Mexico abounds with them. The houses are full of fleas, the woods of ticks, and most of the people of one or two varieties of that wingless, hemipterous, non-metamorphic hunter, known to science as *Pediculus*, but whose plain every-day English name it would not be good form to put down here. All these are P.'s game, and he hunts them day and night, neither does his eye pity nor his hand spare them. Jud had a bottle of "medicine," a gruesome compound of oil of cloves, petroleum, turpentine, etc., which smelled to heaven. We soaked our cuffs, stockings, necks and other vulnerable points with it and set out.

It was a lovely place. We waded through the high grass a mile or so, taking in the sights and listening to the screams of parrots and other strange birds. Among them was a sort of brown jay, as impudent, persistent and noisy as the rest of his roguish family. In about a mile we found a sort of swamp, overgrown with mesquite and cut up by stock paths. Here we separated, I keeping near the hill and Jud, with the recklessness of youth, plunging into the thorny thicket. There was a lot of wild cattle around that looked at me much as if they had never seen a man. I was a little apprehensive that some old patriarch would charge me and I should have him to shoot, which I should have done with great promptness. There is no use fooling with a Mexican bull. If you climb a tree with one after you he will keep you up it a week unless driven off. I came upon two who were roaring splendid defiance at each other, and slipped into the bushes, thinking I should see a free fight. But one was afraid and the other was glad of it. Here I found my first *pinolillo*. I had heard of him from afar. He is considered the pest of that section. The most courageous and well armed hunter quails before him. From various accounts I thought I should recognize him, but had not made out exactly what he was. Gentle reader, he is just a plain seed tick. When I saw a brigade of them advancing up my ducking coat sleeve I just smiled to think of the big name and reputation my old friend had got down this way, and reaching for a twig brushed them off and went ahead.

I circled around the swamp, whistling occasionally for Jud and watching rather sharply the big rocks and trees that overhang the water-holes where the cattle came to drink. I didn't exactly expect to find a panther, but I

did not care to be found by one before I was ready. The sun was half hidden in clouds, but the air was soft and warm, and I stopped from time to time to rest and take in fully the strange, new scenes. As I cut across a corner I saw the flash of a white flag at the foot of the hill a hundred yards away and began to slip along with my gun ready. As I neared the place I caught a glimpse of a graceful form in the thick bushes upon the hillside, and seeing what I thought was a movement to run fired through the twigs. There were too many of them and the ball flew wide, while the surprised deer gave a bound or two and stopped. A few steps brought me into plain view at about 50yds. distance, the foolish animal looking at me with much more curiosity than alarm. As I again trained my gun I found that I had a genuine case of buck ague. My knees shook in spite of me and the white bead wandered all about over that deer. I got steady at last and fired. My game gave a few lunges up the hill and fell. I followed up and, hearing a plunge off in the bushes, began to peep around, after assuring myself that my first one was safe. In a moment I saw a pretty yearling gazing steadily at me an easy shot away. I had to stop a minute to decide whether to shoot or not. I don't like to be a hog. But I knew I had to go home the next day and that the weather was cool enough to keep the meat, so the faithful old Winchester spoke again and snuffed out the little innocent's life.

Jud had heard the racket and soon came puffing through the swamp and thorns. He had heard a deer a few moments before, but could not see it in the ticket. We thought it was probably the same one I had shot. There are few people in those regions and we had to carry our own meat. It was four miles or more to shelter and lunch. Nothing would do Jud but that he must carry the larger one, a very fine doe, and we jogged along in easy staggers, reaching the station about dark.

This was a long time the terminus of the Gulf end of the road, and there is a large abandoned freight house, in which we slept. Tall mountains shut in the road beside a dimpling river of the prettiest water I ever saw, not even excepting the limpid streams of Oregon. A certain little lady who has a good deal to do with my hunting trips and other affairs had told me plainly that she had rather have some birds than venison. (She is from Tennessee, where, as in most of the South, "birds" mean quail.) So my Lefever and a box or two of cartridges went along. Next morning I went down the river with P., Jud still athirst for big blood, having started early after deer. P. was botanizing and I was sight-seeing, satisfied with almost anything, being already full of that content with which one returns from a successful hunt. These high mountains are haunts of the Mexican tiger or jaguar, the largest and handsomest of American cats. I cherish a hankering that is growing month by month to sometimes stretch upon my floor a spotted skin, the trophy of my own rifle. But this fellow cannot be successfully hunted without preparations of a kind and extent that I have never had time to make. It is a comparatively easy matter, however, and the hunt has no more of danger than is necessary to make it interesting.

A mile below the station the river begins to tumble over cascades. There must be more than twenty of them in almost immediate succession, and averaging from 10 to 20ft. in height. The total fall in about two kilometers, as we count distance here, is said to be 300ft. The water breaks into sprays of snowy whiteness, tinted delicately by the curtain of mosses with which the soft porous rock is overgrown. It takes plunge after plunge with a roar that fills all the narrow cañons. The railway which a little before was running alongside the river is now far above on the mountain side. Over the stream hang great cypress trees, whose branches are bestrewn with orchids rare and fine, which in their season fill all the sylvan air with dainty perfume.

We climbed down through trees and over boulders from the track to the river bank, and stood enchanted with the spendthrift loveliness. P. took off his shoes and began to wade after rare water plants, and as the roar of the falls forbade conversation I wandered down stream. Two fine birds nearly as large as turkeys flew cackling into the trees from a berry bush. I had only No. 8 shot, but a quick shot through the head tumbled one into the water. The other waited while I got a stick and hauled him out, and then accommodatingly flew to where he would not fall into the water and let me shoot him. I don't know the bird. The natives call it *ajola*. It is the size of a hen turkey but slenderer. The color is a lovely dark bronze, shading into greenish purple, and on the breast and neck flecked with white. The head is bare and reddish, tail and wing rather long, legs dark red.

I lugged them up to the track, nearly tearing a finger off on a villainous thorn, of which the woods are full. Walking out to where the road curves round a promontory I got a magnificent view, one that required me to sit down and look long and earnestly to take it in. On the mountain above me I saw fine prairie glades, and was told afterward that deer were abundant there. Returning on the track, I saw again the long array of cascades which stretch in panorama for below, a sight of surpassing loveliness which even the passenger on the train will get. Wishing to get a nearer view of one waterfall I climbed down again, encountering in the thicket a pair of curassows—*faisan real* they are called here. I snapped a shot at one's head, but as he sprang to fly the load caught him in the back and rolled him down the mountain. I doubt if there is a prettier gallinaceous bird than this. It was the female, and the rich brown of the body shaded into the mingled colors of the neck, while above the bright dark eye the sensitive, curling crest rose and fell with fright and pain. Speedily putting an end to its sufferings, I scrambled out to the track again. I was well loaded, for the three birds were but little lighter than so many turkeys, and wandered contentedly along toward the station. I met Jud, who had seen a fine buck but had allowed himself to be tricked out of shooting the old fellow.

Precisely at noon the train picked us up. I cannot begin to tell all of the strange and interesting things I saw. I have hunted a good many days but I never crowded so many experiences into twenty-four hours before. The insects are rather bad, it is true, and the heat is often severe even in winter. But after all it is a hunter's paradise. Where there is standing water, ducks and other water fowl are abundant. December and January are the times to go there, the former preferably. Since the time of my story Jud killed two deer on one trip at the station nearest the coffee plantations. They are everywhere. He said he must have seen about twenty on that trip. This is on the line of the Mexican Central Railroad, at whose offices information can be obtained as to time-tables, prices, etc. The writer can be communicated with through the office of the FOREST AND STREAM, and will cheerfully supply any information he may possess. AZTEC.

H. P. UFFORD.

IN the Lake Charles, La., *Commercial* is printed this tribute to the late H. P. Ufford, the "H. P. U." of the FOREST AND STREAM:

"Mr. Ufford came to us from the North but a short time since, seeking a more healthful home in our sunny South. While only a short term of life was allotted to him here in his new home, his manly and upright character, his genial and social disposition, gave him many true and warm friends. Gentle and loving hands, mingled with Southern woman's tenderness, ministered to him in his last illness, and sorrowing brothers of his order, together with comrades of both causes, laid him down to rest, with the hope of meeting his gentle spirit in a better life to come.

"Calcasieu Camp Confederate Veterans, in a body, escorted the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, where the tears of those who wore the gray mingled with those of the blue moistened the sod that fell upon the coffin, while both flags draped in mourning curtained away the rays of the Southern sun. Sleep, comrade, sleep, soldier of the blue, Southern flowers bloom brightly on your Southern grave. While these lines are inscribed to your memory by a soldier of the gray, with the hope of feeling your kindly grasp again in the spirit on the other shore.—W. H. A."

Natural History.

CATCHING WILD ANIMALS.—IV.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

[*Continued from Page 228.*]

WE now began to have quite a collection, and every one passing that way seemed to enjoy seeing the animals. I wanted very much just now to get some blacktail, or mule, deer. So when a Mr. George Gray and his wife came out, they made up a party to go with me. I left Dolph to watch and feed the animals. We made a trip to Specimen Ridge, saw elk, deer and antelope, but no young. George and I had quite a time with one antelope trying to find her kids, but she was too smart for us. She would not run away, but would stay within one or two hundred yards. At last we gave up and went home. Next day I planned a trip to Mount Washburn and the valley of Antelope Creek.

There were with me George, his wife and Laura, a young girl from Mr. Yancey's, George's dog Bloke and Leo. The girls put up a good lunch, as the trip would take all day. We got an early start, but turned aside several times to seek cow elk and antelope. While the others took a view of Tower Falls, I rode on to the Antelope Creek basin and hunted for game until the others came up. I had seen only a few elk on the side of Washburn above the timber. We followed the new trail until we again had a good view of the basin from an elevated point. With field glasses I discovered a cow elk lying in the willows on the west fork of the creek. She was a distance from timber, and thinking she would not be out there alone unless she had a calf cached, we determined to have it, and so rode down to look it up. She left her bed while we were yet a quarter of a mile away and disappeared over the hills. We rode to where she had been and hunted very carefully for the little one. I was so sure that there was one around there somewhere, that we hunted every bunch of willows and then followed up a low swale. The girls soon got tired of that kind of work, and rode on along the trail, but George and I were off our horses, leading them, while we looked over every inch of the ground in the swale. We called to the girls to wait, but they could not hear us, and we went on with our search. Soon we could see the girls, who were on top of a hill, point at something and beckon to us. As we did not come fast enough, they came back, saying, "Do hurry! There is an immense bear just a little way ahead, and we saw three elk go into the timber. Hurry up!" We were not long getting to the top of the hill, and there sure enough was a very large grizzly gray bear. They say we don't have grizzlies in this country. Well, I don't know exactly what they look like, but that bear was a grizzly gray. The girls were for charging at once, but I held them back long enough to see what the lay of the land was.

Just then two cubs came in sight. They looked as if they had come up out of the ground. The mother was walking and nosing about, moving toward a pocket in the side hill that was full of timber. Our first intention—before we had seen the cubs—was to see how close we could get to the old bear and have a little fun with her, but now the programme was changed. If we could frighten her away from the cubs I thought we could get them. I cautioned the party to wait a moment and then we would ride slowly up. Presently she got out of sight behind a low knoll and we rode up on a trot, so as to save the horses for a charge. We got past the knoll before she saw us. When she did she stood up for a look, then I gave the word to charge and yell and away we went. The dogs were soon up with the cubs. We were all in an old quaking asp grove, with logs lying in all directions and a few standing trees. The old bear never stopped for a moment after we started to charge, but ran over the obstructions as easily as if on smooth ground. Not so the cubs, they would tumble end over end from the logs, but were making very good time. In a moment we were all in a sort of pocket, when up jumped a lot of elk—there must have been about twenty, but I had no time to count. The elk were so astonished at first that they stood still, looking at us. They did not seem to see the bear at all until she was right upon them. She was going straight for a bunch of five or six and was within fifteen or twenty feet of them before they started; when they did so she turned sharp to the right and disappeared in some fir timber. We had driven her away from her cubs. I called out that we must drive them over the hill to the left and then catch them. George and his wife were on the fast horses and his wife was in the lead, driving the cubs as fast as they could scramble along through the fallen timber.

On top of the hill the ground was more open, and here the dogs got to the cubs and stopped them. I jumped from my horse with a rope to get one, but the savage little brute was larger than I had supposed and had tusks half an inch long or more. I made a grab to catch him by the back of the neck, but he dodged me and started toward my horse's hindleg. He was just going to climb to a place of safety when Nig objected. Then away the cubs went back down the hill toward the fir grove, where their mother had gone. I had made the dogs let them alone when I jumped off my horse, but now I started them after the cubs again. They concentrated their efforts on one cub, but he fought his way to the timber. Mrs. Gray was going in after them: I called to her to stop; "Don't go in there! Let us go first!" But she paid no attention, but went in. I don't know exactly how it all happened, but she had gone but a few yards, when she was turned back by a lot of logs, then we were all there together; and into the timber we went, smashing through the brush, over logs, around stumps until we came to a beautiful little open glade in the center of the grove. We could hear the dogs in a thicket of lodge pole fir and soon one of the cubs appeared, climbing a white pine that grew from the center of the grove. The other cub had disappeared. We looked around for the old one, and not finding her, concluded she had left, satisfied with one cub. At least we never saw either again.

The whole thing had happened in a moment. All was noise and confusion, and at one time there were horses, elk, bear, men, women, dogs and cubs, all mixed up in the pocket among the fallen timber. We had made all the noise possible in order to bluff the old bear, and had succeeded, yet I was very much surprised. I did not think any bear but a black one could be made to leave her young, and never such a large one as we had just driven away.

The cub went on climbing until he was at the top of the tree. He would rest a bit, look down at us and growl. The tree he was climbing was from 95 to 100 feet high: a white pine, green on the outside, but dead and spongy on the inside. It had grown when there was thick timber of its kind all around; now there were but few tall trees standing, the others had been killed by a fire long ago and the fallen trunks were what we had been riding through when we drove the old bear away. There were a few green limbs on the tree toward the top. I did not like the looks of the job, and was planning how I would get him if I did go up. The others were doing most of the talking, the girls were wishing they were men so that they could climb the tree. There were strong hints thrown out that I was afraid; I don't know yet what of.

The only reason I did not start at once was that I was puzzling over the question of how I was going to get down the cub when I reached him. At last my plans were made. I took a ¾in. rope 10ft. long, and a stick about 7ft.; tied the rope and stick to my arm. I took off spurs, "chaps" and coat, stuck a revolver in my belt and started up the tree. I had to go about thirty feet before I got out of the top of the fir grove, but from here on I had good climbing. It was warm work, although the day was cool. We had now and then a passing shower of hail and snow with strong gusts of wind. When I had got up about seventy feet one of these squalls struck the grove and made the tree sway very uncomfortably under my weight. I rested until the blow was over and then climbed a few feet further. The girls suggested that I had "better come down. Let the cub go. You have gone high enough." But no, I was not going to have all that work for nothing. I could look down on what was now a very quiet scene, where only a few moments before had been an exciting chase with quickly moving figures and changing groups. As I approached the cub he became quite fierce, tearing at the treetop with his teeth, making the bark and slivers fly. He could not go any higher; he was unable to climb the small stem of the tree above him without limbs.

Having reached a point where I could touch the bear with the stick, I fastened a slipknot to the end, and began to try to get it over a hindfoot. This was anything but an easy job. He was resting on the only clump of limbs near him, and these interfered with my work, but I could not reach them. I was so high now that there was considerable danger of the tops breaking off with us. Then, too, I only had one hand that I could use freely. After fully half an hour's work I got the rope over his left foot above the heel, and tightened it securely. I felt elated over my success, for I had him sure now. Going down to the end of the rope, I began pulling. He began fighting, but it was no use, he had to come. Brave as he was, he had to back down this time. When almost at the foot of the tree George gave me another rope. I tied the ends of the two ropes together and then went to the ground and pulled the cub out of the tree. He came fighting, and made a dive for George the first thing. I bent a small tree across the rope and pulled his foot up to it, where we had him secure. We had another long fight to get two ropes around his neck. When this was accomplished we all went out of the grove, George and I with the bear between us. Here we could get a good look at the ugly little rascal. He was a grizzly gray like his mother, but a bit darker. His whole build and expression was very different from Johnny, the black bear, and his belly was quite light, and his claws long and sharp, and not quite black.

The girls led our saddle horses and we the bear to Antelope Creek, the cub fighting all the way. At the creek we gave him a good bath, which he enjoyed. When cooled off we staked him out with the three ropes, so that he could not get hurt or away, and then we all turned to discuss our lunch and the adventure, which the girls had enjoyed hugely. I had to compliment them on the way they conducted themselves during the chase. They were both strangers to fear. I don't think a mouse would frighten them after this. When rested, the girls went on home to send Dolph out with a pack animal, while George and I escorted the bear. He would not give up, but fought all the way until we got past Tower Creek, where Dolph met us with Fisher, with two beer boxes. I put the bear in one and 45lbs. of stone in the other, lashed the pack on securely, for Bruiser would not keep quiet. He struggled and squalled most of the way home, and I began to admire him for his sand. If his mother had had half as much as he, we would not have taken him, the chase would have turned the other way. When I got the cub chained up at Yancey's he refused food, but made dogs and men give him room. No one wanted to venture within reach, for he was always ready

for a row. He was as courageous as an animal could possibly be. I put him in a small cabin, but he dug out the first night and in the morning was sitting outside, so I chained him up to a post in front of the house in which I lived. He would fight his chain, the post, his box, knock his bucket of water over and act the bad boy all the time. About this time (the second day) I noticed the roach on his back, fitting over his shoulders like a cap, was a lot of hair much longer than that on any other part of his body. E. HOFER.

CHAMBERLAIN'S NUTTALL'S MANUAL.

OF the earlier writings on American ornithology, none have a greater charm than those of Thomas Nuttall. The results of his labors were modest by comparison with the elaborate productions of Wilson, Audubon and Bonaparte, but in the two little volumes which constituted his work, there was careful study and painstaking care. Whether as botanist or ornithologist, Nuttall was a close observer, and he wrote with a deep feeling that appeals most strongly to all lovers of nature. He it was who first wrote a connected history of our birds in such form that it was accessible to the general public. Other works on the subject were expensive and to be seen only in the libraries of the wealthy, but the two plain volumes of the "Manual" with their pleasing text, and their simple yet truthful wood engravings were within the reach of all. It was a popular hand book of ornithology, and the charm of its style, as well as of its subject, at once secured for it a large share of the popular favor, so that after a few years it passed to a second edition.

The little fat volumes have long been out of print and are now among the desiderata of many a bibliophile, but the demand for the book by ornithologists continues and cannot be supplied. To meet this want, Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, have issued an edition of Nuttall's Ornithology, and it is of this that we have now to speak.

A mere reprint of the "Manual" is something that at the present day would hardly be thought of except as a curiosity, and it has been the purpose of the publishers to furnish a work which should be useful and practical, as well as entertaining. Since Nuttall's time the nomenclature and classification have so changed that, as the editor remarks, "little is left of American ornithology as Nuttall knew it except the birds." To have reprinted the "Manual" would have been to mislead many non-technical readers. Instead of doing this we have, in the work just issued, an American ornithology which embodies the results of recent investigations brought up to date for the area that the work covers. Matter that is obsolete, or that has been found to be incorrect, has been omitted. We are given the ornithology of to-day.

The task of editing this work was one which required knowledge, discrimination and judgment. Old and useless material had to be excised, new matter to be added, the information, acquired during the sixty years that have elapsed between the publication of the "Manual" in 1832–34 and the appearance of the new and modernized Nuttall, to be inserted. Mr. Montague Chamberlain, the editor of the present work, is well fitted to face the difficulties which here present themselves, and it is a matter of congratulation that he was chosen to perform a work which, so far as it goes, is well done, the intention of the editor and publishers being to give matter which should be popular, leaving to students to follow up technicalities in volumes which are purely scientific. Mr. Chamberlain's experience in editorial work is quite extended. For several years he was associate editor of the *Auk*, and is now editor of the Ornithological Club. He has also published "A Catalogue of the Birds of New Brunswick," "A Catalogue of Canadian Birds," and "A Systematic Table of Canadian Birds," together with many short papers which have appeared in various periodicals.

The most serious fault to be found with the new Nuttall is that its title is misleading. It is not a popular handbook of the ornithology of the United States and Canada, but of the eastern United States and eastern Canada. This is explained, to be sure, in the preface, but the title page and prospectus fail to give any hint that the work is limited to the species of the east, and in the prospectus it is especially stated that the work "will give to the readers the latest acquired facts regarding the species mentioned in the original work, also an account of the species and sub-species that have been discovered since Nuttall wrote." Later in the prospectus a hint is given that the area covered by the volumes is limited, but there is certainly room for great misunderstanding. As against this blemish may be set the charm of the literary style of the work, the general good judgment displayed in editing, the beauty of the type, paper and illustrations. The latter, especially the new ones drawn for these volumes by Mr. E. E. Thompson, are beautiful.

The volumes under consideration form a valuable and worthy addition to the bird literature of the day, and may be commended to readers.

AQUARIA AND TAXIDERMY DISPLAY.—Mr. W. M. Brackett, General Manager of the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition to open Aug. 31, writes: "We propose at our exposition this year, in addition to our fish exhibit, which attracted so much attention last year and which will be largely increased and improved this season, to arrange a very unique and interesting taxidermy exhibit of the birds and animals (game especially) of the Northwest, or in other words, what might be termed a 'zoögraphicon' of the Northwest. We have already secured a very large collection, and expect to make a very full exhibit, as we are still soliciting for more. All will be catalogued, with a short and terse description, printed in a neat and attractive form, with owner's name, and if for sale so stated. We should be pleased to correspond with any parties having specimens of the class named."

SPRING WOODCOCK IN NEW JERSEY.—Newark, N. J., March 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Every spring a few woodcock can be found in the vicinity of this city and occasionally a brood of young birds is met later in the season, but most of the old birds are killed before they have time to rest from their flight. Dead birds are openly shown and even bragged about on the streets and in public places, but as long as I can remember not a single lawbreaker has been prosecuted. It is discouraging. Cannot the gun clubs of this city or county, composed mostly of enthusiastic, law-abiding sportsmen, take the matter in hand and bring some of these fellows to terms?—J. G.

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

A NORTHERN WISCONSIN HUNT.

THE month of November was very dry and had no snow, hence the hunting was not at its best nor equal to many former years, as our old hunters, J. M. Cox, of Marion, Ind., and Nat. Doyle, of Van Buren, Ind., who have hunted in those parts almost yearly for the past ten years, assured the new members of the camp, which was pleasantly located on a fine creek which empties into one of the branches of Pike River. We were south of the "Soo" railroad. The report of these two, after a fair examination of surrounding country in all directions for sign of deer, was unfavorable, the apparent scarcity of game and the dry season were truly discouraging; and thoughts were entertained and discussed of moving camp; but this is a great trouble, and it was concluded to do the best we could where we were, as other hunters in camps from three to five miles of us reported still other camps adjoining them, and then a camp of Indians came and stayed three days; they left saying "too many white men, not much game."

The Tomahawk Club, of Milwaukee, Wis., was east of us; they had moved down from Floodwood, Mich., bringing several deer with them. They also killed several near us. A camp west of us were from Kalamazoo, Mich. They, like the other hunters met by members of our camp, were gentlemen and sportsmen, and succeeded fairly well and, like us, did not hunt with dogs, yet dogs were heard almost day by day.

After a few days Doyle killed a large fawn and, with venison in camp, all were hopeful of better success. In a day or so after Cox shot a splendid doe, and in extra good condition; this gave some encouragement and prospects looked brighter. A circumstance. This deer was one and a half miles south of the river, one mile down the river from the creek where we camped. One day Cox, Dr. Williams and the writer took our boat down river to the nearest point, then making fast took his "blaze" to his deer, when after taking it down from where it had hung he found that the ropes had been left in the boat. Things looked as if some one had a good chance to take a three-mile walk extra, as there was no chance for bark where we were nearer than river. But I remembered that I had a few yards of annealed wire carried in one of my coat pockets. I offered it; it was very useful in getting that deer to the boat and to camp by dark.

The Doctor shot a fine one, and as it was his first to bring down he was greatly elated; but he had been practicing at them on several occasions, according to current audible reports. He has now mounted in his office a very choice pair, buck and doe. He will try them again, and as he is a good one in camp he will make himself heard.

Cy Wilson got a shot on his first day out, the Doctor was with him, both failed to score. Cy's next shots were in the last four days in camp, when he got two shots and dropped two bucks in their tracks, neither making a jump after shot. This, of course, very much helped his rheumatic affliction and increased his good feelings.

The exciting event of the hunt occurred about the middle of November. All had noticed, at times, signs of bruin, mostly where he had crossed the river, leaving tracks in the sand; but as all the tracks were going northward, it was not expected to find any specimens. Yet Cox and Doyle have long had a strong desire to bring one to bag. They took a trip to Wyoming four years ago almost expressly to capture one, and failed, but they got enough other large game, yet the great ambition was not satisfied, and is not yet by one of the parties, while one is content on that score; his next ambition is for moose and caribou. Whether that is ever filled or not time only will show.

Doyle having found a dead buck, which had been killed in a fight with another, as evidenced by the manner in which the ground had been torn and scratched, the hair scattered around, and the largest point broken off one horn, he was in the habit of watching that carcass every day or so, hoping to see sign of "b'ar." Finally one morning he found various and abundant signs that they had been feasting on the carcass. His thoughts then went to the old trap at camp as a possible means of capturing one, but such was not to be.

Continuing his hunt for deer a short distance, his attention was called so the continuous cry of a raven not more than 100yds. in a cedar swamp, or 200yds. from him. Now something, he knew not what, and does not now, prompted him to investigate; so, marking the locality as woodsmen only know how, he proceeded with his investigation. Penetrating the swamp, hunting faculties all being keen and active, he discovered an object about 50yds. distant, not in good view, owing to surroundings. And as soon as he was satisfied that it was not a human being and must be a bear, as he noted a few movements of its head (lying among the logs its body was partially concealed), he brought his .45-75 Winchester to proper position, and at its explosion there was a dead bear and a cub with a broken back. The first seen of it was when it was dragging itself away. This he shot, and slightly wounded the other cub, which was making off. Now feeling that it would be safe to approach, he did so cautiously, and found that the ball had entered the right eye and came out back of left ear.

And now comes the runaway cub to investigate perhaps. If two balls had killed two bear, we who were in hearing of the shooting cannot say with due regard for truthfulness, that two or three killed the second cub, but it was killed. Cox, who was nearest him, said he thought there were two Winchesters, but Doyle could stand it with three dead bear within 20ft. of each other. What Nimrod would not feel proud and joyous? Surely Doyle looked so when he returned to camp and when the exploits were narrated. Proper arrangements made, all hands and the cook proceeded up the river, some with the boat to the nearest point, thence between one and two miles to the swamp where the game was, which was conveyed to the boat. The bear were duly suspended in front of camp with our deer, making quite an addition to our game rack. While all were worn and weary they were all willing to do the same thing over. It was an eventful day, to be remembered by all who were there.

Several hunters called to see them. All admired, all would like to try it themselves. The old bear weighed about 200lbs. when we came out, cubs near 80lbs. each. They are now mounted and can be seen at business room of M. Doyle, Van Buren, Ind.

We brought out ten deer (five bucks, four does, one fawn). Largest buck weighed 203lbs. at railroad and was killed by Cox. S. F. J.

MR. CLEVELAND AT SPESUTIA.

HAVRE DE GRACE, Md., March 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* All old gunners along the Chesapeake are familiar with Spesutia Island, but to many of your readers in the North and West this may only be a name. It is, however, one of the most famous ducking shores of Maryland, and many thousands of game canvasbacks and equally delicious redheads, to say nothing of blackheads, widgeon and other ducks of the commoner sorts, have fallen before the guns of the shooters of Spesutia.

It was on the shores of Spesutia, and in Spesutia Narrows, that the big-guns of Wash Barnes and his gang of duck killers were used ten years ago, and I well remember the occasion, in the early part of the year 1883, when several of these guns were captured by the aid of a detective named Lindsay, and the exciting scenes which took place in court at the time the poachers were tried. These great-guns were used exclusively at night, and were mounted in the bow of a skiff, the stock being braced against a block on the bottom. The gunners lay in the stern and propelled the boat by means of a paddle. The guns were painted dull blue or gray, and each one is said to have had a line, with a buoy attached, tied to it, so that if the officers of the law pursued him, the shooter could unship it and throw it overboard, and if overtaken, no evidence would be found against him. When the pursuit was over, he could return, and finding the buoy, recover the gun. The destruction wrought by the discharge of one of these heavily-loaded guns into a bed of sleeping ducks was tremendous, and it is said that sometimes 100 canvasbacks have been killed and crippled by a single discharge.

From what has been said it will be seen that Spesutia Island is historic ground so far as duck shooting is concerned. The island has just been visited by ex-President Cleveland, who stopped there for a day or two to try the ducks, and left to-day for New York. Mr. Cleveland is better known to sportsmen as an angler than as a gunner. He is an ardent trout fisher, and has made frequent trips to the Adirondacks. There he has taken many a good-sized trout, and it is said that he has spent some fruitless hours on a lake's shore, waiting for the dogs to drive a deer into the water so that he could kill it. It appears from his visit to Spesutia, that Mr. Cleveland can handle the double-barrel as well as the split-bamboo, and that he enjoys facing a March gale and watching the blackheads dart as much as he does whipping a stream for trout.

Mr. Cleveland reached Havre de Grace last week, in company with Mr. H. W. Maxwell, Geo. W. Evans, H. A. V. Post and Dr. Wells, of Brooklyn and New York. The party boarded the steam launch Evadne, commanded by Capt. John Kean, and at once started for the island, which is about four miles distant. As they approached it they obtained their first view of the club house, a large wooden mansion with a cupola, built years ago by a wealthy Philadelphian as a residence for his son. Coming up to the dock, they landed and walked up to the house, passing the boathouse, well supplied with decoys for all sorts of fowl, from swans down to woodduck, as well as with batteries, sink-boxes, skiffs and all equipments necessary for the successful pursuit of this sport. At the club house the party passed into the hands of Mr. D. E. Mitchell, the six-foot-four Marylander, who has charge of the island for the Rod and Gun Club. He is one of the oldest duck hunters on Chesapeake Bay, and enjoys telling his experiences of years ago, and how once he killed 156 canvasbacks in a single day.

The shooting party was called at 4:20 A. M., the usual hour, on Thursday morning, and half an hour later were discussing a delicious breakfast prepared by Aunt Rachel, the club's old Southern cook. After this was over they started for the boxes, which they reached before light. Mr. Cleveland's gun was a 10-bore hammerless.

It is the club's practice to bait their blinds, putting out twenty bushels of corn at a time. The result of this is that the birds collect at the blinds to feed, and when one rows up to them in the gray light of the morning he finds there acres of ducks, which rise and fly away. Almost before the shooter is placed in the blind and the decoys have been put out the birds begin to return in small bunches, three, seven, ten, or forty in a flock, and splendid sport is had as they come in to the decoys.

The tender remains not far away, and picks up the dead and knocks over the cripples. The fowl killed here, besides swan, geese, brant, canvasback and redheads, are blackheads, widgeon, greasers, whistlers, pintails, and now and then a blackduck and a woodduck.

It was a rough day when Mr. Cleveland had his first experience at Spesutia—regular duck-shooter's weather, a howling gale from the north and the birds flew well. Of course the shooting was not easy, as any one knows who has tried the blackheads under such weather conditions, but, on the whole, the guest of the club held up his end pretty well. The total bag of the first day was 50 birds for the party. The second day they shot only till about 10:30 and then returned to the club house. Out of the 70 birds secured, Mr. Cleveland killed 18, which was more than his share.

I asked Mr. Cleveland what he thought of the new FOREST AND STREAM, and called his attention to a copy of the last issue lying on the table in the reading room of the club. He laughed pleasantly as he answered: "You need not show it to me, I have already read that copy through. The paper is greatly improved; every one must acknowledge that. I enjoy the increased size, but I confess that I regret a little bit the old green cover that I had known for so many years."

Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Maxwell left Spesutia at 3 o'clock this afternoon for New York, having heartily enjoyed their stay. BLACKHEAD.

AN ESQUIMAU CARIBOU HUNT.

THE Esquimaux in the vicinity of Point Barrow, Alaska, have always placed great dependence upon the hunting of the reindeer. The great mid-winter hunt begins soon after the sun returns, or about the last of January. Then the Esquimaux go out on the plains which stretch far to the south and east, and are covered with snow for about nine months of the year.

The hunt is anticipated with much pleasure by the young and active hunters, who look upon it as a field in which they can display their skill with the rifle and also their endurance, for, to be successful in the caribou chase, an Esquimau must be able to travel at a high rate of speed and continue the chase for hours. The hunt is hailed by the oldest people as a season of feasting on the fat of the land; if reindeer are found in large numbers there is no stint.

While the younger men hunt, the old men set their nets beneath the ice in the river and catch many fish, most of which are whitefish, and a few burbot. When these expeditions start out on a hunt, two or three families, or portions of families, usually go together and camp on the bank of some stream, where they can set their nets and have water handy. Here they build themselves snow houses and remain during the season, hunting the surrounding country to a distance of eight or twelve miles in all directions. The caribou being great travelers, as the hunters drive them from the vicinity of the camp their places are taken by others from distant feeding grounds, and these in turn are harassed by the natives with their magazine rifles, and in time they will be driven so far from the villages that it will be unprofitable to hunt them. These people do not like to go much further than sixty or seventy miles from their *igloos* (villages), and this is a long distance to bring in the product of the chase. Twelve or fifteen caribou are about the average to a hunter, but sometimes as many as fifty have been killed by one person, and, by the way, the best shot reported was four reindeer killed at one shot with a Peabody-Martini rifle by Mungie Ah Loo. This shot was vouched for by a number of natives, who are not given to boasting of the deeds of others, whatever they may say of themselves.

Many animals are wounded and escape the hunter only to fall easy victims to the prowling wolf, who takes the bloody trail, and with untiring persistence follows the stricken caribou to his doom, and the wolf and the reindeer lie down together. Occasionally a reindeer is seen which is the owner of but three legs, and is still able to keep its place in the herd while going at full speed; but it was most probably wounded in summer, when the chance of escape would be much greater than in winter, as the summer is a season of comparative plenty for the wolf and, in fact, all other animals, including man.

As before stated, the hunting grounds are comparatively level, with nothing that can be called a hill except along the river banks, where small hills have been formed by drifting sands, the deposit of the river along its banks. The method pursued by the hunter is as follows: He travels off in the direction which he intends to hunt during the day until he comes to the highest point to be found, and surveys the country through his binocular or a spy glass, one of which he is almost sure to have, as these aids to sight often save the tramping of many a weary mile. If a caribou is sighted, or, rather, a herd, for they roam and feed in winter in groups of ten to fifty or more, he at once starts off in that direction, striving always to keep in sight of the deer, especially as he gets in the vicinity of the feeding herd, for the reason that if the herd has seen the hunter they will remain comparatively quiet while he is in full view, but if lost to sight they at once become uneasy and start off in the opposite direction or directly to the windward.

As the hunter gets nearer they become alarmed and start off on a run, the native following at a dog trot, disturbing the deer as they stop to feed, and were it not for the curiosity of the caribou to find out what his tormentor is few of them would be taken by these people. But led on by its inquisitiveness the herd starts off at full speed partly toward the hunter and in a direction which will carry them to the leeward, to enable them to get the scent of the enemy. Usually the herd would pass 500 or 600yds. distant, but the Esquimau, knowing the object of the animals and that they will not vary their course, runs rapidly before the wind and shortens this distance as much as possible. When he sees that he has reached the nearest point he drops panting on the snow and begins to use his rifle, and one may image that in the exhausted state of the hunter his aim is not true, but he tries to make up for this by sending after the fleeing herd as many whistling bullets as possible, consequently the magazine rifle is the favorite weapon in the caribou hunt.

After the bombardment, if one or more deer be killed, the hunter removes the pelt and places the carcass in a pit which he excavates in the snow just the length of the body of the deer, with the neck turned at a right angle and the nose pointing upward, to lengthen one leg of the angle. In this shape the carcass freezes. This is done so that when the bodies are placed on the sled, one head to the right, the next to the left, four bodies on the sled, then three on top of these, making seven caribou to each sled load, the pelts, which have been staked out and dried on the snow after all the particles of flesh have been removed, may be packed between the elevated heads. On the following day the wife goes out with sled and dogs to bring in the game, the husband going off in another direction to hunt over new ground. The game which is brought to camp is put into a deep pit excavated in the snow for the purpose, and is kept for present use and to carry to the permanent home of the Esquimaux on the coast.

The snow-fall will not average more than 18in. for the winter, and this is continually drifting during the high winds, and forms in deep drifts under the high banks of the rivers and in all depressions of the land. Under the cliffs along the seashore great drifts are formed, and also on the rough sea ice. This drifting and piling of the snow in low places leaves the tundra with but a thin covering of a few inches for the caribou to remove, and this they readily do with the hoof, which is admirably formed for the purpose.

The moss upon which these animals feed is so plentiful beneath this light covering of snow that the caribou keep in good condition throughout the Arctic winter. Not only is this true of the caribou, but all other animal life is found well fed and in good condition—the fox, the hare, the little lemming, the ptarmigan, the fish in the rivers and the seals in the ocean. The great white bear is sometimes met in winter with an appetite which it is well to avoid unless one is well armed; this animal will not attack a person unless very hungry; it is usually as shy as a reindeer at the approach of man.

The plains are bare of everything like trees; low alder and willow bushes not more than four feet high are found along the rivers in sheltered places. These patches of bush are the home of the ptarmigan, which are snared by the women and children.

THE BARREN-GROUND CARIBOU (MALE AND FEMALE).

Drawn by Dr. R. W. Shufeldt.

When the time comes to leave the tundra and go to the coast to make preparations for the whaling season, the Esquimau cuts from the river ice long blocks, a foot longer than the sled and eight inches thick, in which grooves are made deep enough to admit the runners. The sled is placed in the grooves and water poured into them, which freezes solid to the runners; the ice is then dressed off smooth with a knife, rounded on the bottom and curved at the end, and all is ready for the load of caribou. If many reindeer have been killed, some one goes to the village and engages boys, girls, dogs and sleds enough to bring in the whole outfit. They travel about twenty-five miles per day with these loads. All are harnessed to the sleds—men, women, children that are not too small, and the dogs.

E. P. HERENDEEN.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[By a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., March 12.—Four days ago there was every appearance of an early spring for this region. Ducks were in over all the marshes of Illinois and lower Wisconsin, and the flight was reported to have crossed Dakota. Then came the severe blizzard of the past week, which has doubtless set the birds back again, though it has not driven them south of the Kankakee marshes in this district. This morning the sky is clear and a warm wind is blowing from the south. The ice will soon be out of the marshes, and probably the best shooting of the season will fall within the coming week.

Numerous small bags, a dozen birds or so, have been made, some as early as the last week in February. The highest bag of the city is that of Mr. Abner Price, who killed 40 ducks, mostly mallards, in four hours' shooting in the timber along the Kankakee River above English Lake Club. The day was bitter cold, everything frozen tight except the mid-current of the river, and the shooting was on a flyway where the birds crossed high over a timber point. Under the circumstances the bag was remarkable, and one hardly to be made by a less experienced old-timer than your uncle Abner.

There will be a good flight on the Mississippi this spring it is thought, and some attention centers there now. Fred Allen of Monmouth is over at New Boston shooting now, and, I doubt not, using with seductive effect one of the new wooden Allen duck calls of which I see so many in town this spring. A Fred Allen call with a wooden barrel seems an anomaly, but it is a corking good call just the same.

A great many geese have been in this spring on the marsh at the head of the Iroquois River, opposite Medaryville, Ind. A few geese are using on the prairie above English Lake on the Kankakee. Two weeks ago there were numbers of geese on the Crystal Lake prairie, along the Fox River system. We get only the "honkers" or Canada geese through here, and their great shyness makes the bagging of one a feat long remembered.

Mention was made earlier of the suits brought against the Horicon Club, Wisconsin, by local shooters, seeking the removal of the club dams on the Rock River in the club marshes. It gives pleasure to announce that the club has been entirely victorious in their suits, the cases having been dismissed and injunction denied. "You don't understand this yet, Judge," said counsel for plaintiff in course of the trial. "Unfortunately, sir," replied the court, "I understand it only too well, and I know you bring this suit as an annoyance to men who are peacefully pursuing their rights on their own land, without harm to others. The case is dismissed."

Mr. Percy Stone promises me a copy of the proceedings in this case, which might be useful if FOREST AND STREAM should be called upon to assist another club, as it did the Horicon, by means of reference to favorable decisions in cases involving the question of riparian rights of clubs which have changed the natural course or conditions of streams or other waters.

It is gratifying to state that the latest advices from J. M. Hutchinson, who met with the sad accident in Florida, by which he lost a part of his right hand, show that the plucky patient's condition is the best possible. The middle finger is gone entirely, but the other fingers will remain useful, and it is quite within hope that the skillful use of the scalpel will not be denied to one once so accustomed thereto. Dr. Huchinson has written up a letter to the boys, using his left hand, but we hope for one with his right hand before very long. Mr. Wilcox, who was with him at the time, says that the Doctor's first remark after inspecting the injured hand, was the cool one, "They've left me my trigger finger, anyhow." He did not lose consciousness at all, though the row to shore and assistance was a long one.

Last Friday there came to trial the novel antelope cases mentioned earlier as brought by Warden Bortree against David R. Shirley, a commission merchant of 160 South Water street, this city. The warden saw a saddle of antelope hanging out Feb. 15, and brought suit under the statute prohibiting sale of "buck, doe or fawn." Defense set up that those terms did not specifically cover antelope, and that an antelope was not a deer, nor a species of deer. Justice Randall H. White held that the statute was good and valid as against antelope, and assessed Shirley $10 and costs. This case is unique in its way, and is useful, though probably a liberal interpretation of a loose statute. Much venison is sold here as antelope meat after the close of the season. This case will stop much of that, and also stop the open selling of antelope meat which has gone on openly for so long.

We need a clause in our law making it punishable offense for a game dealer to send out circulars to the trade inviting shipments of illegal game. Such circulars flood the country now. An inquirer is shown a plain, nice circular, stating that illegal game is not wanted. When the inquirer goes a nice rubber stamp, saying, "Send on your game," is planted across the righteous statement signifying such self-abnegation, and the circular in its improved form is sent out to some country dealer who can get illegal game. Now, give half the fine to the informer. The game dealers of this city cannot trust all the country dealers. They would be afraid to send out a stamped circular. Some fellow out in the country will conclude there is more money in informing than in selling, and a case or two will make South Water street pretty careful.

Until we regulate the buying and selling of game we will never regulate its killing. Our tools are poor. You can't block a wagon with an egg.

On the south side of the city the magnificent buildings of the World's Fair go on apace, and from the car windows as one passes there may be seen more and more proof of the strange days so soon in store for Chicago. What are the sportsmen doing? How about the great international tournament, the many international things? For one thing, the typical hunter's camp planned by the Boone and Crockett Club, of New York, is faring on very well. The management is now seeking for the location of the proper grounds. We shall see the tent, the fire, the simple meal, the plain garb, the evening pipe of peace, and shall in spirit feel the breath of mountain air and hear the whisper of the pines. There will be many of these types of outdoor living, both of white and savage hunters.

There is a weird and fateful spot in Hennepin Club's duck marsh, which is known as the "haunted half acre," and which has earlier come to mention by reason of the many occurrences thereon. He who goes upon this spirit-ridden spot needs care in all his conduct. If he step from his boat upon ground apparently the most solid, let him beware that he do not sink down to his armpits. If a duck be killed stone dead upon the water, let the shooter never turn his back, for when he seeks his bird it will have disappeared beyond the most patient search. This has been known to happen so often that some men will not shoot there at all. There is a tree upon the "half acre," and if a man shoot a duck passing over, it will fall into this tree and hang suspended by the neck beyond the possibility of recovery. One morning a full-grown raccoon was found suspended by the neck in one of the crotches of this tree, stone dead. The coon was thought to have committed suicide, but Charlie Gammon thinks it was climbing after one of his fork-hung ducks, and slipping, met a fate similar to that of the numerous ducks which festooned the forked branches.

The other day Mr. W. W. McFarland, one of our stalwart duck hunters, ventured across this mysterious bit of country. At the edge of the half acre he saw a mink and a muskrat engaged in a bitter fight, and killed them both at a shot. A hawk passed over, and he shot it, but it towered straight up and passed out of sight above, doubtless a spirit hawk. A duck sprang near by, and he knocked it down, but it disappeared, falling near a muskrat house. Determined to investigate this, Mr. McFarland went up to the rat house and looked about it. He found the channel leading into the house, and a show of feathers convinced him his mallard had gone into this hole. Taking a stick, he poked about in the side of the rat house. As he stooped over, his face almost against the house, he was startled to see the clean, intelligent features of a large raccoon protruded from the aperture and gazing directly in his countenance. Not having time to take up his gun, and thinking that this was a spirit coon anyhow, Mr. McFarland availed himself of the only weapon at hand, and spat a large and forceful stream of tobacco juice full in the coon's face, at a distance of about 6in. Great tumult ensued. The muskrat house disappeared in ruins, and as the coon fled, weeping bitterly, Mr. McFarland grasped his gun and slew him feloniously. Then he went home, wondering what would happen next in the haunted half acre, and refusing all suggestion that the coon was only fishing in the muskrat house. Mr. McFarland is certain that all natural laws are suspended in this fateful locality.

Mr. Charles M. Hampson, of Denver, prominent so long in the Rocky Mountain Association, was in town last week for some days.

Mr. S. A. Tucker, of the Parker gun, saw the match shooting in this city last week, and starts next week for the long coast trip. E. HOUGH.

ABOUT HOODLUMS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

So far as New Hampshire is concerned, "Von W.'s" conclusions in the matter of the game vs. the country hoodlum may be very accurate; but to New Brunswick and Maine they will not apply. They appear to me slightly constricted and as if they had been reached by generalizing from the conditions obtaining in a very limited district.

Miss Hardy needs at my hands neither praise nor defense. But since it comes directly in my way, I may remark that in showing up the truth of game matters in Maine she undertook a difficult and thankless task—one that required nerve and a courage born of the convictions that she was right. The person who takes a stand against "the state of things," as Daudet puts it, travels an uphill road. Many more heap abuse on his head than "rise up and call his name blessed." It matters not that he is in the right; the sympathies of fair-minded people who are not in a position to know the facts, are always with the law, and he who takes the opposite side of the question will find it very hard to convince them that he is not selfish and prejudiced.

As I understand her, Miss Hardy does not express sympathy with the hoodlum element. But she claims that in Maine outsiders have interested themselves unwarrantably in the making of laws that are neither fairly nor effectively administered; that these people, in the capacity of summer tourists, violate the game laws shamefully; that the country people think they have as good a right to kill game out of season as the tourist: that in the eastern part of the State public opinion is aroused to such an extent, that many who can fairly claim to be good citizens consider it no harm to kill game out of season, so long as they break none of nature's laws and save all the meat. In the face of the testimony she brings, "Von W." might very well hesitate to place the blame for game destruction on one class to the exoneration of the others.

I believe the variety of summer tourist, which she classifies as the "sport," to be fairly entitled to all the blame she lays on him. Were any additional evidence to that she brings needed, my own observations both in the Maine woods and on the lines of travel leading to them point the same way. One of the worst violators of the law I knew while there was a man who hailed from New York. He shot any kind of game he could find in the month of August, spent his money lavishly, filled up himself, his guides and hangers-on with whisky, gave the landlord of a hotel where I was stopping one Sunday a dollar and a half for the privilege of smashing the reflector of a hall lamp with a rifle bullet, and finally when the officers of the law got after him, made a sort of sandwich emigration, between two days. If that man was a sportsman I don't know where you will find your hoodlums.

One July day a few years ago I stood in a Boston gun store watching a man outfit for the Maine woods. He was what the world would call an "American of the better class." He had with him a Remington-Hepburn .45 rifle and a 12-bore Webley shotgun. He ordered 200 rounds for the rifle and 300 small shot and 50 buckshot cartridges for the shotgun. He told Messrs. Lovell to express both artillery and limberchests to Skowhegan, Me. I know from what I have seen myself and what I have been told by acquaintances employed on the routes of travel that a large percentage of the parties who visit the Maine woods carry with them just such batteries. They do not carry rifles to defend themselves against the fierce mosquito, neither did that man want buckshot cartridges to make war on the ubiquitous porcupine. He intended to spatter any unfortunate deer that would let him come within range.

The summer tourist follows the waterways; the deer come there to feed. Is it at all surprising, then, that when men go to the woods "heeled" like the one abovementioned, many meetings occur which are disastrous to the game?

"Von W." seems to me a little unfortunate in his attempt to fix so accurately the pedigree of the country hoodlum. He will find it difficult to convince his readers of its correctness. I know, and I think upon reflection "Von W." will acknowledge, that the lineage of the hoodlum traces to just as many sources as does that of the people of the North American Continent. He may be of English, Scotch, Irish, German, Swiss, French or African descent, or his pedigree may be untraceable. This is too axiomatic for any one to refute. The worst poacher described by Miss Hardy is, as I happen to know, a Canadian, born of parents who both came from the Emerald Isle.

My acquaintance with Maine is mostly confined to the territory adjacent to the St. Croix waters, comprising parts of Washington, Penobscot and Aroostook counties; from Lee to Houlton, from Vanceboro, east, to Mattawamkeag, west. The staple industries are lumbering, bark peeling and tanning. The bulk of the population live in villages. Though I saw much of the people I made few intimate friends; in the main their ways are not mine. I had little to commend me to them save a civil tongue and a strict attention to the eleventh commandment—"mind your own business." Few of them are rigid upholders of the game laws. Yet, in all the time I spent in these villages and around bark shanties and lumber camps, in which it is only reasonable to presume that the hoodlum element was not entirely wanting, I was never spoken to uncivilly; I never overheard a disparaging or annoying remark about myself or any other stranger. In my intercourse with the people I had but two disagreements, one with a hoodlum, the other with a pair of impudent law officers.

Concerning the innate wickedness of the country hoodlum, "Von W." and I are in perfect accord. I don't deny that he destroys his share of game. But when it comes to assigning him a definite pedigree, or holding him entirely responsible for the destruction of game to the exclusion of the visiting "sport," we differ most emphatically, unless upon maturer reflection "Von W." concludes to abandon these points and come over to my side of the house. L. I. FLOWER.

MCDONALD'S CORNER, N. B.

A KENTUCKY CONVENTION.

To the Fishermen and Hunters of Kentucky:

At the last stated meeting of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club (or, more properly speaking, Protective Association), held at headquarters, in Louisville, March 2, it was unanimously resolved that the members of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club and the fishermen and hunters of Kentucky from all portions of the State be called to meet in convention at Frankfort, Tuesday, April 19 next, at noon.

Every club or local organization in the State is invited to send delegates, whether they are members of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club or not. That every fisherman, every hunter, and all those interested in the protection of fish and game will be welcome, and are urged to be present without further notice. It is earnestly desired that every county in the State be represented. The objects of this convention are threefold.

1. To consider and place the seal of approval of every one interested in the protection of fish and game in Kentucky upon the fish and game laws having been and about to be presented to the General Assembly, after harmonizing the changes suggested by several of the clubs throughout the State.

2. To evidence to the General Assembly the character and earnestness of those interested in their efforts to benefit the Commonwealth, and to memorialize them in a body to grant such wise legislation.

3. To become personally acquainted with each other, and map out a line of procedure by which we can assist in rendering effective the laws passed, and uphold them until the public fully appreciate their benefits and cease to violate them.

The farmers of Kentucky are especially invited, that we may perfect the trespass clause of the proposed game law.

Never in the history of the State was there such interest manifested in the matter as now. There will be a large gathering, distinguished speakers from this and other states will address the meeting, all who come may expect a pleasant and profitable meeting. Local clubs will please appoint their delegates (any number) at once, and send list of names to H. C. Forsman, Secretary, 830 West Main, Louisville, Ky., by April 1st, 1892, if possible.

FRANK HAGAN, JR.,
DR. J. B. ALEXANDER,
WM. J. WATKINS,
DR. C. LEWIS DIEHL,
ROBERT J. SNYDER,
} Committee.

J. FRY LAWRENCE, President.

THE ANTELOPE COUNTRY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. J. F. Eberhart of Chicago, came here last week to do some hunting. I took him out east, ten miles, where we found a bunch of eight antelope, but they were on an open, level country, so it was impossible to get at them. Mr. Eberhart killed eight jack rabbits on the trip, with a .38 Winchester, and proved himself an excellent shot. He had a shotgun along, and killed a few quail. My time was limited, so that it was impossible for me to take him into the antelope country proper. On our return he got a team and drove to Capt. Day's ranch—15 miles up Rocky Arroya, in hopes of finding some deer. Not getting proper encouragement there, he returned the next morning. I think, however, if he had gone into the foot-hills, 4 or 5 miles back of the ranch, he would have had no trouble in finding deer. A ranchman, who lives three miles above Capt. Day's, tells me that he frequently finds deer, within three to five miles of his ranch, in the canyons.

I was at Capt. Day's ranch yesterday, and was told that one of the ranchmen, who lives a few miles above, had lately ridden across the country to Seven Rivers, and on the trip jumped 21 deer. He crossed several of the canyons that run into Rocky Arroya, and passed through the same section of country in which I advised Mr. Eberhart to hunt. Mr. Eberhart took a shotgun with him, and brought in a fine bag of quail and ducks. He expresses himself as being well satisfied that there is plenty of game, such as antelope and deer, in this region, and says that if he could have spent more time, in getting into the proper game ranges, he would certainly have had good sport.

Mr. W. R. Kium, of Chicago, has been here about two weeks, and has had good shooting every day, on ducks, quail and jack rabbits.

The manager of one of the hotels, here, has a young mule deer, a yearling buck, which has become as tame as a kitten. It has, however its own ideas of friendship and social equality. A large mastiff, belonging to one of the boarders, approached it the other day and attempted to make friends with it. The buck resented the dog's familiarity by jumping on him with its fore feet, punching two good sized holes in his shoulder. The dog ki-yied, got out of reach of the deer's cable tow, and has ever since steered clear of its stamping ground.

Mr. Hough alleges, in your issue of Feb. 25, ignorance of the Allard herd of buffaloes. If he will oil up his think machine and give the crank another turn, he will doubtless be able to remember that I contributed to FOREST AND STREAM a brief account of this herd, some years ago. I think it was in '87 that, in company with Mr. Chas. Allard, the owner of the herd, I rounded them up and photographed them. The pictures were reproduced in the *Photographic Times*, soon after. Mr. Allard's ranch is in the Flathead Valley, and his address is Ravalli, Missouli county, Montana. The herd numbered, at that time, 35 head of full blood buffaloes, seven of which were calves, and I have heard from them frequently since, to the effect that they were increasing rapidly, so that I presume there must be over 100 of them now.

Mr. Allard started with four head, some fifteen years ago. He allows them to run at large on the range, and, strange to say, up to the time I was there none of them had ever been killed. I presume, however, that some blooming idiot will yet run across them, some day, and slaughter a lot of them. When I saw them they were somewhat wild, but by riding round them in a circle, for an hour or two, we finally got them quieted, and got within 50 feet of them, at which distance the photographs were made with a detective camera. G. O. SHIELDS.

EDDY, New Mexico, March 3.

MASSACHUSETTS ASSOCIATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The monthly meeting of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association was held at Young's Hotel, Thursday, March 10, President Geo. W. Wiggin in the chair. Fifty members were present. Messrs. F. T. Rueter, S. W. Card. M. J. Kiley, N. S. Hotchkiss, Geo. R. Alley, Arthur H. Alley and Edward H. Osborn were proposed for membership and their application referred to the committee.

Mr. Henry H. Kimball stated that House Bill No. 100, known as the Gilbert bill, allowing domestic-raised trout to be sold during close season on wild trout, would probably pass the House; and he presented the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, House Bill No. 100 now pending, commonly called the Gilbert bill, allowing the sale of artificially raised trout during the season in which the capture and sale of natural trout is forbidden, is beyond any doubt the most destructive measure to our trout fisheries ever advocated, and most in opposition to what has been the settled policy of the commonwealth,

Resolved (unanimously), That every effort should be made to prevent its becoming a law, and,

Resolved, That a copy of this vote be sent to-morrow to the Governor, the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House.

Messrs. Frank H. Ricker, Samuel Shaw, James Nicol, J. A. Hartwell, Josiah T. Dyer, Jos. E. Brown, Dr. Homer Emerson, A. C. Lombard, E. P. Libby, H. L. Cornell, E. B. Stearns, Will S. Atwood, Chas. B. Locke, Randolph M. Appleton, Chas. A. Meserve and Chas. H. Reed were elected to membership. RICHARD O. HARDING, Sec'y.

THE WOOD BUFFALO COUNTRY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with interest the description of the aurochs or European bison, by Mr. Waldeck, and have arrived at the conclusion that the so-called wood buffalo of North America are, in habits and description, identical with the European bison. Of the wood buffalo little is known beyond what information can be gathered from the employees of the Hudson's Bay Co., half-breed and Indian hunters, and occasionally from a hide being brought in for sale. Some persons say that "the wood buffalo are those of the plains, driven into the northern forests to escape the hunters;" but it is reasonable to presume that this idea is incorrect, and, moreover, lacks proof.

1. The wood buffalo were known when the white men first came into the country, and at that time thousands of buffalo were on the plains. 2. They are a larger species of animal than that of the plains, heavier forequarters, longer in the hair and are not prolific. 3. The wood buffalo has never yet attempted to quit the timber and return to the open prairie, which act would be only natural, if they were plain buffalo.

The habitat of the wood buffalo is within an area bounded by the Slave River, Peace River and the heavy timber north of the Salt Plain. In summer it grazes on the short herbage of the open spaces or glades in the forests, and retires in the winter to swamps and muskegs, there feeding on the twigs and small branches of trees in a similar manner to the aurochs. As far as it has been possible to ascertain from the personal observation of the Salt River and Athabasca Indians, but few of the wood buffalo remain. A band was lately tracked and seen, but imperfectly counted, contained from 60 to 70 head. They are extremely wary and very difficult to approach, though odd ones are occasionally killed by hunters in search of moose.

Should any reader be inclined to "*trek*" to the far North in search of what probably are the only specimens of this noble animal in America, I can say that his journey will not be in vain. If the buffalo are not found, there are musk ox, elk, moose, reindeer, bears and lynx in numbers to give both profit and pleasure. The musk ox can be found in great numbers on the barren grounds east of the McKenzie River; these, as well as all those animals I have above mentioned, are seldom hunted, and would give sport to an enthusiast that could not be surpassed either in India or South Africa.

Any information as to hunting, guides, etc., can be obtained from the Hudson's Bay Co., or from George W. Gairdner, a 23-years resident in the Great Lone Land, who now lives at St. Albert, Assa., who will be happy to answer any inquiries. G. P.

QU'APELLE, Canada.

FOREST AND STREAM ADS DID IT.—Monmouth, Ill., March 12.—*Forest and Stream Pub. Co.:* Stop my ad until further notice, as I have sold everything out clean and can get no new stock to ship until May. My trade has surprised me this spring. Will give you another ad. later on.—F. A. ALLEN.

A VIRGINIA HUNTING GROUND.

GOOCHLAND, Va.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This county bids fair to become a sportsman's paradise. Commencing fifteen miles west of the city of Richmond, it lies for forty-three miles on James River. It was a large slave-holding county; and while the white population has steadily increased, the negroes have diminished in numbers in a much greater ratio, so that the total population of the county is less than it was in 1810. As a consequence game has increased. Deer are now getting all over the county. It was always famous for partridges and wild turkeys. Now, owing to the scarcity of labor to work our large plantations, the cultivation of creek bottoms is being abandoned, and wildfowl are more abundant in season than was ever known before to any living inhabitant. There is a stream flowing north and south and tributary to the James, in the western part of the county, called Little Byrd, which is filled with beaver, whose dams may be seen in several places. John W. George, E q., for many years our county surveyor, who lives on the banks of this stream, informs me that a colored man brought to him this morning a beaver he had caught last night in a coon trap, not knowing what it was.

An hour or more ago, while sitting in my library, I heard my wife call from the other end of the house. Upon going to ascertain the cause, she informed me that she had just seen a strange gray animal, larger than a cat, with a short bushy tail, run out of a portico and scramble through the bars of an open cellar window into a basement storeroom. Upon examination I found a ground hog—woodchuck—ensconced among the barrels. Of course I did not hurt this harmless harbinger of spring, but set him free in the woods near by.

I wish to invite some of our Northern sporting friends to visit me when the hunting season opens again, and any who can be indorsed by FOREST AND STREAM I shall be glad to correspond with and welcome.

M. OF NORTHSIDE, VA.

WHAT YOUR GRANDFATHER LAUGHED AT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Here is a copy of the *Farmer's Almanack* for 1836—Andrew Jackson, President; Martin Van Buren, Vice-President; Lewis Cass, Secretary of War. And over in the back part of it, with the other "new, useful and entertaining matter," is this joke at which your grandfather was no doubt highly amused. The *Almanack*, as its title page tells us, is "fitted to the city of Boston, but will answer for the adjoining States." That may apply to Jonathan's yarn as well. Here it is:

"Did you ever hear of the scraps that I and Uncle Zekiel had duckin' on't on the Connecticut?" asked Jonathan Timbertoes, while amusing his old Dutch hostess, who had agreed to entertain him under the roof of her log cottage, for and in consideration of a bran new tin milk pan. "No, I never did; do tell it," said Aunt Pumkins. "Well—you must know that I and Uncle Zeke took it into our heads on Saturday's afternoon to go a gunning after ducks, in father's skiff; so in we got and sculled down the river; a proper sight of ducks flew backwards and forwards I tell ye—and by'm-by a few on 'em lit down by the mash, and went to feeding. I ketched up my powder horn to prime, and it slipped right out of my hand and sunk to the bottom of the river. The water was amazingly clear, and I could see it on the bottom. Now I couldn't swim a jot, so sez I to Uncle Zeke, 'You're a pretty clever fellow, just let me take your powder horn to prime.' And don't you think, the stingy critter wouldn't. 'Well,' says I, 'you're a pretty good diver, 'un if you'll dive and get it, I'll give you primin'.' I thought he'd leave his powder horn; but he didn't, but stuck it in his pocket, and down he went—and there he staid"—here the old lady opened her eyes with wonder and surprise, and a pause of some minutes ensued, when Jonathan added, "I looked down, and what do you think the critter was doin'?" "Lord!" exclaimed the old lady, "I'm sure I don't know." "There he was," said our hero, 'setting right on the bottom of the river, pouring the powder out of my horn into hizen."

REIGNOLDS.

BOSTON.

A BUFFALO CHASE IN 1892.—McCook, Neb., March 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I witnessed last week one of the most remarkable feats by a horse I ever saw. "Buffalo" Jones was on his horse Jubar, and desiring to yoke up one of his wildest buffalo bulls (a three-year-old) he singled him from the herd of about fifty others and endeavored to drive him a quarter of a mile to the corral. To say the buffalo was wiry and nimble does not express it, he was lightning on legs. Mr. Jones succeeded in driving him down an embankment into the valley; the buffalo concluded he could outrun the horse, climb the bank and escape. He made a dash up the valley with all the speed that could be imagined, with Jubar flying to cut him off from the bank. Such a race is only seen in a lifetime. A point of the hill came down into the valley and stood directly in the path of Jubar, and must be scaled or he would loose the game. The roll was about 3ft. high and 5ft. wide where it must be crossed. Mr. Jones urged the steed with his spur just as the horse was nearing the critical point and away the flying horse went with a leap and a bound like that of a rubber ball. It really looked as if the horse had abandoned his feet and was flying in the air, as he held up in space so long. It is needless to say the buffalo did not climb that bank that day, but was corralled and yoked up after the most stubborn running and dodging I ever witnessed in my 25 years of punching cattle on the plains. We took a tape line and measured the wonderful leap, which was easily done, as the prints of every foot was very conspicuous. Here it is—from front foot of starting to front foot of lighting, 23ft. 2in.; from hindmost foot of starting to hindmost foot of lighting, 28ft. Then by dividing the difference we have 25ft. 7in. Who can beat it on an up grade as that? Mr. Jones has five yoke of buffalo bulls pretty well broken to the chariot for the World's Fair, and Jubar will figure as the champion leaping and cutting horse of the world.—FRANK W. SMITH.

NORTH DAKOTA GAME FIELDS.—Cando, N. D.—The first flock of Canada geese was seen here March 8. One lone goose was seen on a field and a small flock was seen flying northward. They must have been paid well for their temerity in braving the realms of old Boreas, for the worst blizzard known since the country was settled struck here about sundown and raged all night and until noon next day, when it began to abate its force and blew itself out before the morning of the 10th. It had been preceded by over a week of warm weather and southerly winds, which had probably led the geese to think that their way was open.—E. T. JUDD.

SHORT-BARRELED GUNS.—My 10-bore has three sets of barrels, 30in. full choke, 30in. modified choke, and 24in. cylinder. The last was formerly 26in., and weighed close to 8lbs. Before the barrels were cut I have shot more than one duck with it, good fair shots all of them, although, of course, in going on a ducking trip exclusively I would take my 30in. full choke gun along, still I mention this fact to show what a short 10-bore can do when loaded properly. The gun balances quite well, and as a brush gun it is unexcelled when loaded with 3½drs. of good quick powder, black or nitro, and 1¼oz. shot. I have stopped many an old cock partridge in thick covers, such as are found along the rocky Maine coast near Boothbay, and no thicker or worse place to shoot in exists. I have also shot crows and gray squirrels about as far off with this little brush gun as I could have done with my full-choke. While I should not pin my faith to the 24in. barrels for trap shooting, or even for ducks, I would take it any day in preference to any chokebored gun I ever saw for a field or brush gun. Some of your readers are on the right track when they advocate and use such a gun in preference to a choke.—E. H. F.

A BIRCH BARK FIRE.—I was ducking on the Susquehanna below Duncannon in a rain and sleet storm so cold that my hands became too numb to handle gun or paddle. I made for an island, and on landing found great rafts of drift wood, but so thoroughly soaked that to burn it seemed impossible. A country boy, ragged and miserable looking as well could be, with an old half stock muzzle-loader under his arm and both hands in his trousers pockets came along, peering ahead for "mushrats." Taking in the situation at a glance, he said, "This'll start it," and proceeded to tear from the lee side of a water birch a few handfuls of the shred-like bark. Laying it at the root of a tree and throwing on a handful of wet brush wood, he asked, "Gotter match?" I had. Lighting it he thrust it under the pile and it blazed as though saturated with oil. We burned drift wood and enjoyed life as it is seldom man's lot to enjoy it.—W. H. W.

MICHIGAN LOCAL LAWS.—The validity of Michigan local laws was established by the Supreme Court in the case of Hart, prosecuting attorney, vs. Allegan Circuit Judge. Civilian Cook was convicted in the Justice Court in Allegan county, of killing a deer in violation of act 40, of the public acts of 1891, which prohibited the killing of deer in Allegan and Van Buren counties for the period of three years. The case was appealed to the Circuit, where the judge quashed the complaint and dismissed the case upon the ground that act 152 of the same session repealed or rendered inoperative act No. 40. Mandamus was asked to compel the respondent to vacate the order, which was granted, the court holding that act 152 had no repealing effect upon act No. 40.

MOOSE IN MINNESOTA.—Game is very thick in these big woods, moose predominating. The laws of Minnesota prohibit the killing of this big game for a period of six years from 1891, but still every fresh cruiser coming into this country tries to kill all he can, and succeeds very well in hot weather, when they go into the water to keep away from flies, and as only a small part of the big animals can be used up before it would spoil, the carcasses are usually left in the water to bloat up and float away with the current. Mr. Campbell, a farmer at Big Falls, on the Big Fork River, claimed to have counted the carcasses of twenty-one floating by his place last summer.—*Northwestern Lumberman.*

THE POTTSVILLE (PA.) GAME AND FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION numbers 140 members, with the following officers: Col. J. M. Wetherill, President: F. C. Palmer, Secretary; Cyrus Sheetz, Treasurer; Trustees—Chas. W. Parkins, E. G Faust, E. G. Hoover, James Russell, Robt. Nelson, H. R. Foster and Chas. Schimpf. Secretary Palmer reports: "We have gained every suit brought against violators of these laws, and are now pushing a case against a December trout fisherman. One man paid $21.75 for one rabbit, another $18.50 for trout, another about $42 for one quail. These have all been reported in our local papers, from which we have received many favors."

ST. LOUIS NOTES.—March 12.—Duck shooting was fairly good last week and part of this week at Queen's Lake, King's Lake, Dameron, Dardenne and Cuivre, and the club members were out in full force. The blizzard on Wednesday drove the ducks back again which had left the warm days previous. The trap-shooters are talking of a big spring tournament in which all the clubs will participate. An elk carcass at the Union Market this week attracted great attention, and the general name applied by the seers was "What is it?"—ABERDEEN.

THE RABBIT SEASON.—Geneva, N. Y., March 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am very sorry to see that in the proposed new game law rabbits or hares are not protected in this State, except on Long Island. This is a very great mistake, for it gives boys and slaughterers an excuse for being in the fields with dog and gun any time during the close season for game. If the bill is passed in its present form sportsmen will very soon find out that open season for fur is no protection for feathers. Let the close time for rabbits or hare be the same as on birds and all will be well.—J. G. S.

A MARKET IDYL.—It was her first essay at marketing, but she tackled the work with the beautiful hardihood of youth and inexperience. "Have you canvasback ducks?" she inquired of the man in the stall. "Yes, miss, and they are beauties, and mighty scarce at this time of year. An' I've got mallards and redheads, too." "You may cut me off three-quarters of a yard of the canvasback," she said, in her clear, classic tones, "and cut it diagonally so that it will not ravel," and she looked about for the yard stick to see that he did not cheat her in measurement.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A HUDSON RIVER EAGLE.—An eagle was shot on the Hudson near Peekskill last Saturday, which measured about 9ft. from tip to tip of the wings. It will be stuffed.

ADIRONDACK DEER KILLING.—Johnstown, N. Y., March 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some parties putting in ice at their summer cottages on the shore of East Canada Lake heard guns fired back of the mountain where a well-known yard of deer were wintering, and one of the party found where three deer had been killed, snowshoe tracks plainly showing that the venison had been taken out to Stratford. On his return the head of the party at once drove down five miles to the home of Game Protector Bradley, giving him the particulars. This killing so close to the home of the protector was a double insult and we naturally looked to efficient and instant action on his part, but we are sorry to say that he moved very slowly in the matter, never followed to the place where every one living around the lake was sure they were taken, and it looks now as though, as in a similar case last winter, no one will be brought to justice. I have been of the opinion that Mr. Bradley did fairly well as protector, covering so much ground, but these violations so close to his home show him to be very inefficient, which greatly disappoints his friends in this section.—M. S. NORTHRUP.

SPRING SHOOTING AND WILDFOWL.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It may seem rather strange to many of your readers when I assert that five years since where mallards could be found by the thousands they now can only be found by the hundreds. This statement will apply to the entire southern coast where the wildfowl seek a winter resort. The season for duck shooting in our State practically closes on Feb. 14, as all species of wild ducks seem to begin love-making about that time, and by the 1st of March are bred and unfit for the table. The mallards have commenced their homeward flight to the land where their happy broods are reared to gladden the sportsman's heart again during autumn's bracing months. Spring shooter, please spare the mother that rears that happy family of little ducklings, and you will be rewarded tenfold ere another merry Christmas.—TRINITY.

ELK FOR THE CATSKILLS.—The New York *Times* reports that the large park at Furlough Lake, in the Catskills, owned by George J. Gould, received some important guests last week from the West. They are four large Rocky Mountain elk from Wyoming. These elk, which are fine, large specimens, were captured four months ago near a small settlement 125 miles from a railroad. It took four months to tame them so they could be led to the railroad.

EARLY WILD GEESE.—Lockport, N. Y., March 9.—Mr. Norman Pomroy reports seeing four wild geese flying over his farm yesterday, going west. This is six days earlier than any previous record I have. Mr. Pomroy is the party that has the flock of thirteen *Branta canadensis* which I have heretofore reported to FOREST AND STREAM. Those seen yesterday were probably attracted over his place by the "honking" of his geese.—J. L. DAVISON.

LONG ISLAND WILDFOWL.—East Quogue, L. I., March 11.—At present there are thousands of blackheads and some redheads in the bay; and the outlook is good for having lots of geese here this spring, as there is plenty of feed in the bay. This is something that has not been here for several years past. There will be some great shooting here this season, we all think.—L. E. HOWELL.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

JENNIE was *petite* and very amiable, her hair was of the hue of the chestnut, perhaps a shade darker. I never knew the exact color of her eyes for she always had them concealed, but I thought they were windows through which the amiability of her inner life was reflected on an outer and often unkind world.

I had foolishly believed that nothing could disturb Jennie's equanimity, and I was strengthened in this by the long suffering patience with which she had borne many trials, and endured labors which seemed far beyond the strength of her fragile form.

Alas! the ill-omened moment which was to undeceive me was at hand. Mr. Brown, of New Berne, N. C., and I were behind, Jennie was in front; we were passing the splendid grove of pines which grace the entrance to the Lake Pocosin, not far from Hancock station on the Atlantic & North Carolina Railway. Casting our eyes upward we saw on the top of a sweet gum tree a great hawk. We could see every spot on his breast. He never moved, for his cruel eye was fixed on a flock of doves perched on the neighboring tree, or on some larks disporting in the sunshine of a December day.

Mr. Brown had his gun with him and deliberately raised it to his shoulder, and forgetful of Jennie fired. The hawk fell, but Jennie's disposition at that moment changed. Gathering up herself as does the hare when it is about to make a desperate leap for life as it hears the panting hound close at its heels, so Jennie made one spring and suddenly starting forward broke the whiffletree of the wagon in which she was hauling us. By main force, for the reins were strong and Jennie was not so vicious as some other mules, she was held, and in fact what once bid fair to be a tragedy became a comedy, as we were greeted by many a hearty laugh from our companions, who stood at the door of the plantation house and observed that Jennie was drawing us home by the aid of a single trace.

EDWARD JACK.

A Nevada hunter spent three months looking for a grizzly bear, and the man's relatives have spent three months looking for him. They think he must have found the bear.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Lewiston, Me., Frenchman, while lauding the rabbit as an article of food, delivered himself as follows: "You take one rabbeet and skin him, and I just as lief have a chicken."—*Exchange.*

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth. 230 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

TARPON LUCK.

ABOUT the middle of February I went to Florida for a two-weeks' sojourn among the tarpon and deer on the southwest coast. The sport exceeded my fondest anticipations. After the regular routine work of a couple of weeks sitting in an open boat, with an umbrella, novel and two tarpon lines out, I hooked and landed a "silver king," the monarch of Florida waters, and the embodiment and ensample of all royal sport.

After that my guide and I did not stick so closely to business. We often lay around camp for a couple of days fighting the few sand flies that had begun to appear, waiting for a return of exhausted energy.

From Tampa I wrote one day to Bill, and having a mild attack of the so-called "blues," feelingly described to him my lonely state and in the abstract the blessedness of communion with one's kind. A week brought me the unlooked-for but characteristic reply, "Wire me where to meet you." With this request I promptly and cheerfully complied, and on March 12 greeted the old man with feelings probably somewhat akin to those with which Robinson Crusoe received the overtures of Friday. Great Scott! Then I realized how lonely I had been. Let any one try confinement in a small sailboat or rowboat for a month with a guide who is scarcely companionable, much less sociable, and such an one can picture the situation.

Bill had brought a complete new outfit, purchased from the best New York dealers, and we took the sportsman's delight in overhauling his baggage. The next day we made a fresh start. With two guides in a small sailboat and skiff in tow, we began a cruise down the coast. Our outfit consisted of four 7-foot bamboo tarpon rods, each rigged with a reel and 300yds. of Hall's 18-thread line, and the regulation tarpon hook and wire-cored snood. This snood is rather heavy for sharks to bite off, but safer than the cotton-wired snood. Besides which we each had an 8-ounce fly-rod for the capture of smaller fish, notably mangrove snappers, harpoons for sharks and sawfish, .32cal. Winchesters and provisions for three weeks.

Down Tampa Bay, past Manatee River and Sarasota Bay took us the best part of two days, as the wind was of no use for propulsion. Quarters, too, were somewhat cramped on board, and when the fourth day found us in Charlotte Harbor it was with considerable relief that we landed and built a palmetto camp a couple of miles below Alligator River.

That first night in camp was worth two years of life. It was Bill's first experience of Florida, and he was enthusiastic. We had eaten part of a big channel bass for supper, had smeared our respective faces with tar-oil, had lighted our pipes and lay on our blankets beside the campfire. Night had come down like the drop-shutter of a camera, as it always does in this latitude, and the day beasts and birds had given place to night hunters. The moon was about half full and stood squarely overhead. "Quawk," said the night heron, passing close over us; "Hoot," said the owl behind the shanty (but I never yet heard an owl say "hoot," it's an unspellable gurgle); while the coons in the mangrove swamp back of us made no end of a row. The guides were out wading with a 50yd. gill-net after mullet, whose silver sides in death were destined to a noble purpose: to lure the royal tarpon. That was an exceedingly long pipe, and the silence between us lay unbroken till naught but ashes remained.

"How will you like your two weeks' breaking in!" I said.

"The tarpon are in, a light southwest wind which means east in the morning, and fresh bait," was the answer.

"No such luck."

"Probably not, but I'll bet fifty cigars."

"I prefer a pipe on the water, besides no betting on a certainty."

"Isn't one just as likely to catch one the first day as the thirtieth? I'll take the sailboat to-morrow and go to the west side of Pine Island, Big Pine, and you go down the coast here with the rowboat."

This was agreeable, and when the guides came back, about 9 o'clock, with twenty mullet, we all turned in.

Trivial annoyances, by frequent repetition sum up to the greatest trials. Getting out of a comfortable bed may seem a trivial annoyance; and palmetto leaves make good mattresses, and it requires only a little practice to appreciate them. After breakfasting on the remains of the channel bass we sought our respective fishing grounds, and I saw the sailboat disappear round the north end of Pine Island just as the sun rose. The wind was easterly and light, and all indications were favorable. Nevertheless the day passed with me as many such days had passed. The monotony was only relieved by occasionally reeling in 50yds. of line, changing the bait and trying to beat my last cast. Once a shark ran out 100yds. of line, and we had to pull anchor and row after him, but he was a big fellow and broke away with a third of my line, the wire snood proving too tough for him. I sat all day under my cotton umbrella and finished "Endymion."

At 5 o'clock Bill and the sailboat appeared crawling round the point before the light southwest breeze. At the time I thought I saw a sort of halo about the boat: it was not profanity: but my imagination is vivid.

I sat on the shore in front of camp and watched Bill's oncoming. Tarpon fishing teaches patience. He arrived an hour after dark and tied the sailboat a few feet off shore, using some vigorous language about the wind.

"Well, if they were in yesterday they seem to have left us to-day."

"Humph," said Bill, standing by the fire lighting his pipe.

"Did you see any around your way?"

"One," said Bill.

I smelt a rodent and asked him how much it weighed. He said he didn't know, which I expected, as he had no scales.

"How long was he?"

"Is he, you mean; bring your measure."

We put the gaffhook under his gills and dragged him out of the sailboat, across the beach up to camp. He measured 6ft. 4in. over all, and easily weighed 140lbs. Bill's guide had stood dumb as an oyster during the proceedings. He was my former protegé whom I had without reluctance detailed to Bill, as he did not mind solitude in another's presence. He now delivered himself thus, "Played him like Captain Randall." This heaped over Bill's cup of happiness.

After a hasty dinner eaten in silence we stretched out by the fire, first hanging up the big fish as food for the eyes, and Bill began:

"We got down to work about 9 o'clock, with the tide dead low, and in four hours, when the tide was at its best, the reel ran off about forty yards and he broke water mad, throwing up barrels of it and making for the bay, apparently not going to stop this side of Sanibel. He had made four jumps and seemed solidly hooked, when we got after him as quick as possible. Great Scott! How he tore the line out, spite of my best pressure on the brake. He got out a good 200yds. before I could get any control, so that the weight of the line alone would have been troublesome. During a momentary pause I took a furtive look at my watch to time the beast—20 minutes past one. Well, by hard rowing we got him reasonably close to the boat, when he commenced his short skips and rolled the line around himself so that I had to give him his head to shake it off. Then he began his eternal nagging and jerking, which, as I was too excited to sit down, pretty nearly upset me. In an hour we were somewhere near the middle of the bay and had him down to close quarters; he couldn't jump more than half out of the water. During these proceedings I became as wet as if I had fallen overboard. I nearly struck a snag when he began dodging around under the boat and had to hand Sam the rod for a few moments' rest. Then I took him again and put on my best strain, and a big silver log floated up astern of us, made a 20ft. run and came to gaff—just an hour and twenty minutes. We didn't fish any more, been taking us ever since to get back here."

"Well, Bill, I always said you were the luckiest man on earth; a green hand landing his first tarpon on his first day, and a big fellow, too; absurd! Sure Sam didn't do the handling in those 'few moments' that you were resting?"

Sam promptly repudiated the insinuation.

"Well, allow me to tender my congratulations; ably done, sir. By the witness's statement it could not have been better."

There is an example for you of what actually occurred and does occur every spring. The average luck is perhaps one a week. Two or three tarpon may be taken every day, and then again one in a month, as was my first experience. N. W. M.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A BIG THING ON ICE.

SOUTHBORO, Mass., March 8.—I have seen in most every issue of your paper this winter, short sketches descriptive of pickerel fishing through the ice. It has been very interesting reading to me to note the different kinds of traps or tackle advocated. I have done more or less ice fishing for the last twenty-five years, and my experience has been that in the mere matter of taking the fish (provided of course the angler pays strict attention to the two essentials in fishing, *i. e.*, keeps the holes free from ice, and the liveliest minnows on the hooks) it does not make much difference whether one uses the primitive bush with the piece of red flannel tied to the line, or the most improved spring trap. Strict attention to business will probably land as many fish in one way as the other, but I don't think the bush quite so convenient nor so pretty in its workings as the spring which throws the flag high in the air, so that it may be seen a long way off.

For twenty-five winters I have driven holes through the ice in most every part of New England for that tawny tiger of our waters, but never until this past winter did I realize how much pleasure and comfort combined could be crowded into a day on the ice. One evening early last winter, a party of six fishing cranks got together for the purpose of devising some scheme tending toward comfort and convenience on the ice during the winter fishing, and the result was, I think, the most complete, compact barge (suitable for both winter and summer work) that benumbed and weary angler ever regaled himself in. A short description may interest some of your readers. The body proper is 10ft. long and 4½ft. wide, the roof projects 1ft. at each end, forming hoods which add to its proportions. The sides from floor to plate are 5½ft. high, the roof is arched, and its highest point from floor is 6ft. The roof is made of ¼in. narrow whitewood boards matched, covered with heavy drilling and thoroughly painted. Extending 1ft. from the plate on each side is a whitewood board wide, with 3 lights of 8×10 glass which serves sufficiently to light the interior when the ends are closed tight, and also allows a survey of your traps while taking inside comfort. Joining the 12in. whitewood board, and like it extending the length of the barge, comes a strip of heavy canvas 3ft. wide, securely fastened to a light hardwood frame which is hinged at the top and can be raised to any angle, thus forming a splendid awning for summer use. Beneath the canvas is a ¾in. whitewood board 18in. high which forms the base of the body. The floor is made entirely of spruce, the frame being 2×3 scantlings firmly bolted together, and the floor proper being clear, ¾ spruce matched. The ends are protected by canvas curtains which can be drawn perfectly tight, or thrown back for freer circulation. A small camp cook stove rests upon a sheet iron oven in the front end, (3in. pipe running 15in. through roof) and the driver's seat makes an admirable locker for wood and kindlings. On each side are individual lockers for four, they also constitute the seats at the table.

The table, which is the pride of the "ex-member of Congress," is a double-decker and works upon two upright gaspipes, it lowers to the proper height for eating or "old sledge" purposes, and when not in use is raised to the roof and is wholly out of the way. One roomy locker is zinc-lined, and in winter carries the fish nicely, and in summer it could be used as a cooler. Proper receptacles have been provided for shovel, broom, axes and ice chisels, also for kettles, plates, cups and saucers, knives and forks, in fact everything necessary for the comfort and rapid filling of eight or ten hungry men. It is very light, and a pair of good roaders will carry it (good sleighing or wheeling) six or seven miles an hour easily. Five minutes will suffice to change it from runners to wheels or *vice versa*. Its advantages are many, its cost trifling, and with proper care it will last many seasons.

Our most pretentious trip with it this winter was to Moosehead Pond, in Princeton, distant from this borough 30 miles. The sleighing was execrable, but nevertheless two horses took the barge and three men to a farmer's near the pond in about seven and a half hours. The other members of the party went by rail, and were there to welcome us. We retired very early, and not until morning did we realize that the hospitality of those people had prompted them to yield all their beds to us. We shall never forget that. Quite early in the morning we were all raised bodily from our beds by two or three fish-horn blasts which fairly made the sides of the house bulge.

Nate, the genial "hired man," had adopted that easy-going method to let us know it was nearly 5 o'clock. We were dressed when Nate announced that Henry was ready with horse and pung to take the advance guard to the pond. We decided the night before that four of us should start early, so as to have the holes cut and the lines set before daybreak, leaving the driver to follow with the barge and cook later and give us a hot breakfast.

A few minutes placed us upon the ice, and quite an expanse it was, the pond contains 130 acres. The location was soon selected, the traps distributed at proper intervals and soon the woods and hills echoed to the rapid "chuck" of two keen chisels. Two cut and cleaned out the holes, and two followed, set up the traps, sounded the depth, baited, and coiled the line near hole and trap. The morning was not very cold, but the water was, and those who baited the lines concluded that the chiselmen had a "ciuch" on them. However, the work progressed very rapidly, and as the eastern clouds lightened up sufficiently to discern objects 20yds. away fifty traps stood ready to give the signal at the "strike" of the fish.

We hear a shout, and turning in the direction of the sound, see the barge come swinging on to the pond at a lively trot and heading directly for us, a long stream of smoke and cinders flying from the funnel, which indicated that the cook had been awake since the fish horn solo. As early as the barge reached us (and it was hardly clear daylight) we called their attention to the fact that four pickerel had already rewarded our efforts.

The driver detached the horses and took them to a nearby barn, and when he returned he shouted the welcome news that "Breakfast was ready." And what a breakfast that was, words of mine fail to do it justice, and the coffee and Deerfoot Farm cream—and the cook, just let me devote a few words to him. He is not an imported *chef*, but to a man we will back him against Mr. Vanderbilt's foreign article, everybody on the pond said so, and there were many there besides our party. And his urbanity and endurance were simply marvelous, from early morn till late in the afternoon we stood in that barge and dispensed hospitality with a lavishness that would have put a "billion dollar" Congressman to the blush. Let me enjoin all parties who in the future may follow our example to see to it that your cook understands his business, for upon him more than any one thing depends the success or failure of your outing.

Well, for two days we rang the changes on those pickerel, and our success was all that we could ask for. We got no large ones, but they ran very nicely for the table, and were extremely handsome in color. The trip and everything pertaining thereto was a fittiug climax to our season's sport, and we voted our barge an unequivocal success. J. W. B.

BASS OF THE CHAGRIN.

ONE who has never fished for small-mouthed bass in a woodland stream under beech and oak boughs dressed in the rich foliage of autumn knows not the pleasure of bass fishing.

We left the city one day last fall on the morning train over the C. C. & S. road, and before 9 o'clock had reached the "Falls" village, where our friends were waiting for us with team, lunch, minnows and all the paraphernalia for an enjoyable day's outing.

Our ultimate destination was one of the last branches of Chaprin River, about six miles from the village, and our ultimate object was small-mouth black bass. We were in the midst of the most picturesque scenery of northern Ohio, and for most of the distance our way was along the narrow crest of a high ridge, which descending on either side formed wide valleys, which rising again rolled away in billows of high hills, so far as the eye could reach the view extending for miles on either side. The crops were all harvested, the corn was shocked in the fields and already brown from the touch of the early frosts. The cattle were roaming over the meadows endeavoring to eke out the fall feed in the pastures, which was growing scarce for want of rain, but the whole country was brilliant with autumn colors.

We reached the stream where it was crossed by the highway after an hour's drive, and turned into the yard of a deserted farm house standing close to the stream by the roadside. Two farmhouses with their outbuildings were in sight which a few years before had sheltered large families but now stood deserted with their windows and doors boarded up, the original proprietors and their descendants having passed from the scene, leaving the land to non-resident owners, probably the result of the pressure of heavy mortgages on light farms.

We were in a quiet valley, beyond the sound even of the locomotive whistle, with no buildings in sight save these deserted homes, which only intensified the quiet and seclusion of the place.

It took but a short time to adjust rods and lines and get to the banks of the stream for the first cast.

The stream at this point was not more than 30ft. in width and was made up of deep pools between the ripples. The one we reached first was long, but too shallow and exposed, for while the bass were there in plain sight we were in plain sight of the bass, and not one would touch the minnow. So we pushed on up stream and into the woods until we found a well-shaded spot with water deep and cool. On the first cast here the minnow had no sooner touched the water than it was seized by a hungry small-mouth, who made the line sing through the water and the split bamboo bend double before he was brought to grass under the willows bordering the pool. Here, concealed by the deep shadows of the overhanging willows, we could see nearly every

strike as we cast out into the pool, and had fine sport until long after the usual time for lunch. Finally, very reluctantly, the love of sport yielded to the demands of appetite.

How good that lunch tasted as we munched it sitting on the grass beside the wagon in the shade of the old deserted barn, and how quiet and restful it seemed to us after the rush of the city and the contentions of the court room.

After luncheon we started up stream, trying the waters for a mile or so, casting in the deep pools and occasionally taking a bass. The most of these were caught in small pools not more than 5 or 6ft. across, made by the current of the stream under the roots of large trees standing on the banks. The water was clear running spring water. In fact, we were fishing in one of the very few streams of northern Ohio, which were mentioned by Judge Potter in his letter to FOREST AND STREAM some time since. And taking small-mouth bass out of the same pools from which the Judge and the late Dr. Garlick took trout half a century ago.

The small-mouth bass are not natives of these waters, but are the result of stock placed in them some years ago by Messrs. Williams and Stranahan, of the village of Chagrin Falls.

They are not large, the heaviest caught weighing not more than 1¼lbs., but they make up for size in gaminess, as they are long, slim and very active.

In form and color these bass differ very much from their brothers which I have caught off the reefs near the islands in Lake Erie, the lake bass being much thicker through the shoulders and heavier bodied for their length, and very much darker in color, many of them marked with stripes almost iron gray.

This is the same difference which, in a late issue of FOREST AND STREAM, was spoken of as being peculiar to wide-mouthed bass caught in different localities. And it has always seemed to me that this difference was the result of the conditions surrounding the fish or nature adapting herself to the situation. In the deep waters of the lake and on the limestone reefs the bass grows stocky, powerful and dark in color, while in the cool, running spring water of the stream he becomes slim, lithe and active. Still this may be only fancy, for occasionally we caught sight of a big fellow as he moved around in the dark corner of a deep pool, that no amount of coaxing would induce to bite.

The afternoon passed quickly, and all too soon we had to return to the village to catch the train back to the city, which we did, arriving home in time for a 7 o'clock dinner, thus adding another red-letter day to our list, the memory of which is a pleasure to this day. A. W. L.

CLEVELAND, Ohio.

CONNECTICUT TROUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Possibly trouting yarns may be a little out of season, but surely not out of order, so I wish to ventilate my views on the subject with the rest. As I look over the correspondence in the columns of your valuable journal I notice nearly all the sport with rod and gun is located outside of Connecticut.

Now, I have a word to say in behalf of our little Nutmeg State, and being withal an ardent disciple of old Izaak Walton, I wish to convince the many readers of FOREST AND STREAM that we are not all novices in the gentle art. I think the account of our big trout given in the New York *Sun* of July 26, 1890 (a partial list of that season's catch) is a record hard to beat. Our streams abound with genuine *Salmo fontinalis*, large and gamy enough to satisfy the most exacting angler; in fact, the trout of Connecticut may not be as numerous, but they average larger than any other of the New England States. During the open season from April 1 to July, there are the usual swarm of anglers upon most of our streams, but as the experienced fishermen are in the minority, the fish are really more scared than hurt; but still we have our share of good anglers who can get there with the best of them. During the close season our interests are well looked to by our wide awake game and fish warden, Zebulon Robbins, Esq., but owing to the nature of the country and the great number of small streams, as a matter of course some illegal fishing is done in the early spring before the open season.

The old town of Plainfield is the favorite stamping ground for the sportsmen of our locality. The country roundabout is intersected by a complete network of natural trout streams, and among the best of these is Mill Brook, always noted for its large trout. Ah, the sport I have had whipping the waters of that grand old stream; sport nearly always shared by my old chum, Fremont D. Palmer, a genial companion and ardent sportsman. How vivid in memory are the events that transpired in our last summer's outing; how pleased to recall that beautiful May morning when sunrise found us upon the banks of our old favorite stream, where we were nearly always sure of a full creel. This day its waters were fairly teeming with the beauties; as we entered the woods below the upper meadow we found a veritable playground for them; it being a warm, still morning, the gnats and wood flies were thick upon the water and the trout were busy reaping the harvest.

Their splashes resounded in all directions; now close to our rods and then faintly heard further down stream, their playful leaps causing circling waves, which, meeting and intermingling and growing larger with each receding wave, at last died away against the banks. Now and then a larger ripple is seen as a noble trout leaps clear of the water and falls back into the stream with a resounding splash.

Ye gods, what a sight for a sportsman to behold! Well, Freezy and I drew a goodly number of these playful fellows to land before leaving the woods.

There is a deep silent pool at the edge of these woods, and being a favorite spot there is always a friendly rivalry between chum and me as to which shall reach there first. This day we fished it shoulder to shoulder and landed five lusty trout, three for Freezy and two for the scribe.

These were taken with (now don't turn up your nose, my fancy fly-caster) worms, as the overhanging boughs would not admit of fly-casting.

The little meadow below furnishes rather indifferent fishing, as the stream runs swift and shallow, but just below where it skirts the edge of an old maple swamp is the very cream of the sport, the stream taking a winding course is a succesion of sharp turns and sandy shallows, causing numerous deep holes and eddies, regular trout pockets so to speak, grand lurking places for the big ones.

Upon entering this angler's paradise we determined to go over the ground slowly and carefully, and what fun we did have, from bend to ripple seldom failing to take at least one good trout from each eddy.

It was here an incident occurred, which, so to speak, broke me all up. At the last of these little pools Freezy at the opposite side hooked a large trout, and as the fun became interesting he yelled "I have something besides a shiner, this time" (this in reference to an episode that occurred on a former visit to this pool). "So have I," I called back, as I received a vicious tug at my line. We both reeled in together and landed just one trout between us, which, upon investigation, proved to belong to chum, the fish having in one of his desperate rushes in some way became entangled in my tackle. Wasn't he a beauty! 1¼lbs. My feelings were not a whit relieved upon seeing the provoking grin upon Freezy's face.

Leaving chum at this pool I crossed the road and walked down to an old willow tree, at the foot of which is an old mossy rock, around which the water sweeps, forming a splendid little eddy. This usually being a lucky spot, I felt sure of my game, and was not disappointed, the trout was there. Dropping the coachman lightly into the calm water below, I drew it gently up across the ripple once, twice, thrice, when at the third cast a dark streak shot out from behind the rock straight for the fly. With a quick turn of the wrist I planted the hook deep in his jaw and soon brought him exhausted to land, ¾lbs., and as plump as a partridge.

It now being near noon and quite warm, we sought a cool, shady spot to eat our lunch, and as we reclined at ease upon the greensward, the murmur of the brook at our feet, the birds flitting among the foliage overhead, and the green woods and meadows outlined against the blue hills, never before did I so fully realize the free and joyous life of the sportsman. After an hour's siesta we arose and went at the fun once more.

From here our objective point was west of the roadbed of the N. & W. R. R., well down toward the mouth of the stream, which ends at the pond in the little village of Packersville. This part of the stream widens out into a succession of broad, deep pools, and oh, my, what a record they have gained for large trout! Just where the stream enters the pond a trout was taken by Hiram Miner last spring that weighed 3lbs. 4oz.

Finding two or three live Dobsons or helgramites in an old can, left there by some fisherman of the day before; by way of experiment I attached one to my hook, and casting into a small pool where I had failed to coax a rise to my coachman, I hooked and brought to land a trout of 1lb. 6oz. Did any brother angler ever try this bait for trout? Just below where the Chapman Brook forms a junction with the main stream is a deep, black pool, as gamy a looking spot as ever a sportsman beheld. At this place chum took the last and largest trout of the day's catch. Upon hearing an excited exclamation from Freezy, who was busy at the aforesaid pool, I turned and soon realized that he had all the business he could attend to. Surely he had the father of them all. Great Scott! how that trout did fight; he made a bold rush for the opposite side of the pool, but Freezy turned him and guided him back; then away he went up and down, back and forth, in a series of evolutions that would have surprised an acrobat; once he leaped clear from the water, and I thought he was a gone fish that time sure. It was pleasure enough for me to watch the eager sparkle of chum's eye and the varied expression of his countenance as he surged back and forth at the side of that pool bound to win or die. But at last the struggle ended, and with aching arms he drew his fish to his feet, and reaching down gently lifted him from the water. What a beauty! 2lbs. 8oz. in weight. How his crimson-spotted sides did glisten as he lay quivering among the leaves and ferns!

It being now near dark and having some distance to go, chum and I unjointed our rods and reached the depot in time for the home train, well satisfied with our day's short. E. M. BROWN.

PRESTON, Conn., Feb. 10.

BOSTON ANGLERS.

A SHADE of gloom will be cast over the minds of many of the angling fraternity to learn of the death of Mr. Eugene H. Clapp, of Boston Highlands, which took place at his residence on Sunday morning. Mr. Clapp was 48 years of age, and as many happy hours of his life had been spent at his favorite pastime as usually fall to the lot of an intensely busy man. He has been a regular visitor to the Rangeley Lakes for many years, rarely missing a season altogether, and often paying two visits in a year. He was a dear lover of the rod and reel, and the capture of the monster trout, for which the Rangeleys are celebrated, was his especial delight. The annual trip of the Eugene Clapp party was one of the regular features of the season, and it has been often recorded in the FOREST AND STREAM. This party has many times been made up of Mr. Clapp, Mr. George W. Wadsworth, Mr. C. E. Haskins, Mr. W. Paine and a brother of Mr. Clapp, and these merchants will especially miss the genial Eugene when the ice is out and the trout season is at hand. Mr. Clapp was a lover of angling and a remarkably successful business man. He started with very little of the goods of this world, a country boy, with the love of the fish rod as strongly engrafted as that of making to himself a competency, and neither passion has ever been entirely sacrificed to the other. He comes to his grave worth nearly a million dollars, and yet never has the trout season come to hand but what he has yielded to its gentle persuasion, packed up his rigging and started. He has frequently been afishing when his time must have been worth hundreds of dollars a day in his business; but there were the trout to be caught, and they could not be resisted. One peculiarity of his fishing was his utter disregard of his tackle; that is, at times when he was hooking a fish or playing one. His friends say of him that his going afishing was a godsend to the tackle people, and that in later years the selling agent of one or two of the tackle shops has usually followed him on his trips. His success in taking the giant of the Rangeleys has been good at times, while at other times the rigging has had to yield. Mr. Clapp always felt the full advantage of his fishing trips to himself, both mentally and bodily; but alas, his periods of rest have been all too short, though constant each year, and he has fallen a victim to apoplexy, brought on by over work.

His Excellency Gov. Russell, of Massachusetts, with one or two of his staff, has stolen a few days from the cares of office for a trip to the home of the Commodore Club, on Moose Pond, in Hartland, Me. The club house was also visited last week by several members, all prominent Boston merchants. Among the number was Mr. John G. Wright, prominent in the wool trade; Mr. E. A. Adams, agent of the White Star and Red Star steamer lines; Mr. W. V. Kellen and Mr. G. W. Hasting, plate glass dealer. Mr. Wright says that this trip was largely to look out for the interests of the Commodore Club in the way of restocking the lake, though they doubtless should set their lines and try ice-fishing.

I hear that a new fish and game association has been formed in Boston for the purpose of leasing and controlling lands in New Brunswick, though I have not yet investigated the matter. It is reported that Dr. Heber Bishop is to be president, but only till the club is well on its feet, since he is devoted heart and soul to the interests of the Megantic Club. It is reported that the club is to lease and control for ten years some 10,000 acres, including lakes and streams. SPECIAL.

BOSTON, March 14.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., March 9.—Mr. J. L. Wilcox of this city is now having mounted a 16ft. sawfish captured on his late trip in Florida. This is said to be the largest specimen taken in those waters. A number of the young, alive, were found in the body of the fish upon opening it.

The Chicago Fly Casting Club now numbers 50 members. Membership cards will be engraved, entitling bearers to practice in the city parks.

Expressions of opinion would be welcomed as to the proper length of fly-rods to be used in amateurs' tournaments, also to the weight. A gentleman speaks of using a spinning bait or a "small frog," on a "fly-rod." To me such terms seem incongruous, and a man who would actually so use an actual fly-rod would, it seems to me, be committing a desecration which good angling could not forgive him. The Fly Casting Club should make prominent among its rules one prohibiting the use of bait on a fly-rod. Then the novices may learn to catch fish on a fly.

The cold snap promised may freeze up the lakes again, and permit the old slaughter of bass by ice fishing. Let us hope for an early thaw. During the week the ice has been so rotten that planks were laid out by the market fishers to keep them up as they plied their trade. This is legal after March 1st. One man took 148lbs. of black bass in one day.

March 12.—The committee on protection, of the Kankakee Association, pursuant to earlier plans, yesterday went down to English Lake Club house to meet Hon. W. T. Dennis, the Indiana Fish Commissioner. There were present Messrs. Thos. C. Edwards, W. P. Mussey, A. H. Harryman and E. Hough of the committee, also Mr. Abner Price, president of the association. Mr. Dennis brought with him Mr. Borders, of Winamac, Ind., an attorney and sportsman who has rendered valuable help. A plan of action was at once formulated, and before this appears in print, it is thought, there will have been made an efficient raid on the nets that infest that portion of the Kankakee. Warden F. L. Buck will be sent down to locate the nets and county lines, and should start down the river next Monday night. Mr. Borders will have affidavits ready, sworn out in the circuit courts, and not in the worthless local justices' courts. By Wednesday the deputies will be seizing nets, unless the cold weather holds back the fishing. These operations are all in Indiana, and Mr. Dennis will be the prosecuting witness. The warden sent by the association will merely investigate and get facts. Mr. Buck will run the river and look after the fishways when done with the net work.

Mr. Dennis we found a very pleasant gentleman, with hair and beard silvered by years that have touched lightly as they passed. And now a bit of information. Who does not remember the old "Kingfisher" party, and who is there has not followed Dan, Old Knotts, Old Grizzly with pleasure after "Kingfisher's" fluent pen? Yet who knows who ever "Kingfisher" is? I shall tell that. "Kingfisher" is Mr. J. L. Hickman, of the Cincinnati Post Office, and "Old Grizzly," his long-time friend and companion on the Tippecanoe, is none less than Mr. Dennis himself, Fish Commissioner of Indiana, because he loves bass more than he does money.

On the 1st of June, if weather and fate permit, there will be a boat and tent party start from Ora, Ind., on the Tippecanoe, which will follow that lovely stream as far down as Winamac and perhaps on down to Monticello. Chief of the party will be Mr. Dennis, State Fish Commissioner, rather let us say "Old Grizzly." Mr. Borders will be another of the party, and myself another, I truly hope. Mr. Dennis will have along a certain curious camp gridiron, of which I hope to find something to say later on. He tells me it is made only for large bass, and insinuates that the bass I may take on the fly will be too small for his gridiron.

It will be matter of real interest to Chicago anglers to know that the recent efforts of Mr. Dennis along the Tippecanoe have greatly improved the fishing, which within the past six years had been practically ruined by nets, spears and dynamite. This is naturally the best and most beautiful bass stream of this adjacent region, being swift, clear and rocky. Much less in volume than the Kankakee, it is more suitable for work with the fly, since the angler can wade and swing an unobstructed line.

It is said that all of the Justices of the Supreme Court of Indiana, Justices Elliott, McBride, Coffee, Olds and Miller, are expert fishermen. E. HOUGH.

TEXAS.—The International Boundary Commission was encamped during the first week of March on the Rio Grande near El Paso, Texas. From Dr. Edgar A. Mearns we have learned that the stream was muddy and almost destitute of fish. The few that they were able to get for specimens were taken from the stomach of a great blue heron. Later on, when the river is in better condition, the fishing will doubtless improve.

TRIBUTARIES OF MCELHATTAN CREEK, one of the famous trout streams of Clinton county, Pa., received a plant of 40,000 brook trout fry from the hatchery at Corry on March 8.

THROUGH TO TWITCHELL.

AFTER about three weeks of rainy weather came a clear day, and after dinner, as I sat in the office of the hotel where I boarded, smoking and wondering if the rain had really ceased, Jim came in and said, "Doc, let's go." I knew this meant fishing, as we had been hoping to take another trip together before I left the town. I answered, "Water is too high," but Jim argued that we could not leave before the next morning and that it would take all day to "go in," so the water would have two days in which to fall. I said, "All right, we will go and see the country anyhow."

The objective point was Stillwater, twenty-nine miles from Lowville, our starting point. That night we got ready and the next morning, May 22, we were up early and almost the first thing we heard was, "You will have to go by way of Dayonsville, as the water is all over the flats:" this made the ride two miles longer, so the driver with his team was on hand at 8 A. M. We were soon aboard with our duffle and the start was made. Even by way of Dayonsville the water was so deep we had to hold our packs on our knees while passing through it. When we entered the woods the road became very rough owing to the recent continued rains.

The journey progressed without any particular incident until just as we were leaving Al Dunbar's, where we had an errand, when the buckboard gave a terrible lurch, and the driver dryly remarked that "the road right here on Main street is a blamed sight worse than it was back in the woods." As we were in sight of Fenton's place at Number Four, which is usually considered in the woods, the foregoing remark struck us as rather amusing.

We arrived at Fenton's shortly after 12 o'clock, ate dinner, and at 2 P. M. resumed our journey, arriving at Stillwater at 5:30 P. M. When we went in to supper we found Dr. G., of Lowville, who came in the day previous with his own rig.

After supper Jim, the driver and I rowed down to the dam, taking one rod along; found water about four feet too high for good fishing: our only catch was not a trout.

After returning to the house we made arrangements for the morrow, which were based largely on the fact that Jim Dunbar and a guide had that afternoon caught nine trout which weighed 9lbs., at and near the mouth of Wolf Creek, while Doctor G., fishing at the dam, caught only one of about ½lb. in weight. The evening passed very pleasantly with smoking and chatting, and on retiring the pureness of the atmosphere soon induced a refreshing sleep.

We breakfasted about seven the next morning, then Jim and I dug some bait, as we did not intend to do much of our fishing with the fly, and perhaps not any. Jim knows this country like a book, having sojourned in this section for a part of the last nine fishing seasons, so we did not need a guide to find the mouth of Wolf Creek. Dr. G. consented to join our party, so we got a boat and started. The high water made the landmarks more difficult to distinguish, but Jim steered us there without any startling breaks, and after traveling for a time we made fast to the branch of a tree, so that the boat would swing into the creek. Dr. G. was the first to get ready, but I followed him a good second and was rewarded almost immediately by a strike which fastened me to a half-pounder. Most of my readers know the rest, the struggles and breaks, the dashes and the scoop of the landing net, which lifts the trout from his native element into the boat.

Dr. G. followed me in the catching as I did him in the getting ready, with one only slightly less in weight than mine, then came Jim's turn with a mate to mine, then we were suddenly called to note the fact that Dr. G. had hooked a big one and we reeled in so he should have plenty of room to play him.

Before this I had not noticed the style and material of the rod Dr. G. was using, but when I did I was surprised and expressed myself freely of the belief that the trout would smash it. The Doctor was too much interested in the battle to answer me, but I could see that he eased the rod after I spoke on the subject and it was well he did, for it had all the strain it could stand before the landing net was slipped under the pound and a half of gamy trout.

As the trout was placed in the creel after being mercifully killed, Dr. G remarked that he "would be satisfied if he did not catch another one that day," but he was not done, and soon added another half-pounder to his catch; then Jim caught one of about the same size. After this there was a decided lull in the biting, but of course not in the fishing. It was quite cool and we were getting hungry and were just casting loose from our moorings when I hooked a quarter-pounder and got him safely into the boat, but he looked so small beside the others that as he was not injured severely I put him back for seed.

We then pulled down to the house, dressed our catch and dined. It rained almost continually during the afternoon, but this did not deter Jim and me from taking a stroll and doing some collecting. We brought in a Blackburnian warbler (female) and some beautiful specimens of mosses and wild flowers. We had left Dr. G. smoking and reading, and found him still at it on our return. Jim prepared the skin of the warbler, then I took the conceit out of him as a quoit pitcher, and after supper had been eaten two of the guides stopping there repeated the dose on Jim and compelled me to swallow a pill of the same description. Then another period of smoking and yarn spinning, then more of the same refreshing slumber we enjoyed the night before. After breakfast the next morning it was agreed by all that the prospect for fishing in that immediate vicinity looked mighty slim, so Jim got out the camera and shot the house and surrounding scenery. One of the guides, who happened to be in a group, calls all pictures "scenes," and said to Jim that he "would take a set of them scenes when they was fixed." They are "fixed" now, and one of them—of the house—is before me as I write. Jim and I took another collecting stroll, on which Jim found a nest of the hermit thrush, newly built, but no eggs; we marked it and left it. Jim shot another Blackburnian warbler and a black poll (male), the latter a fine specimen and rather rare.

We had started on our return when Jim spied a hedgehog. Now, on more than one occasion, these prickly beasts have destroyed camp duffle for Jim, as they have for almost every one who has ever camped many times in the woods, and Jim has acquired that hate for them which I have noticed nearly every guide or old woodsman has, so he promptly started for this one with a club, but the usually slow beast was too quick for him and had got well up a tree when Jim's club came down on him with such force as to break the club, but the only effect on the hedgehog was to accelerate his pace, so that before Jim could procure another club he was out of reach. Jim then fired No. 8 shot at him with his Stevens collecting gun, which only made him climb the higher. After Jim had fired several shots from various positions, including the top of a tree near the one occupied by the beast, without startling effect, we, as a last resort, pulled over a tall, slim sapling and with a pole made from this soon dislodged him and finished him with clubs. I took a few quills as a memento—I found them in a box to-day and they lie on the desk—then we dissected him, and after Jim had delivered a speech, showing his uselessness, we left him to nature's scavengers. Dinner was ready on our arrival at the house, and when the meal had been eaten and the after-dinner pipe lighted, Dr. G., Jim and I went down to the dam by boat and fished, but the water was still too high, Jim, however, being lucky enough to catch one half-pounder above the dam, but the other two rods were entirely unsuccessful, so we made a carry around the dam and floated down to the second rapids, fishing the while without a rise. Dr. G. tried the fly and I the bait, but Jim caught as much steering with the paddle. The carry around these rapids was under water, but we got ashore and, leaving the boat, floundered through the brush and mire until we were opposite the rapids, when we found the water so high that we could not approach near enough to fish. After this fact became apparent to our minds we floundered back to the boat and I took the oars.

As we came in sight of the dam again we saw T. Miller Reed, of Lowville, who arrived at Stillwater soon after we left for the dam, standing on a rock amid the rapids; but his hat was not pushed far back on his head, so we knew that his luck, which is usually phenomenal, had failed him. He is an expert with fly and bait, and usually can catch fish when the best of us fail.

When we had carried around the dam he came over with his boat, and after we had exchanged some remarks on the high water and consequent poor fishing, he took Dr. G. into his boat and we rowed to camp. As we arrived at the dock two men were unloading two pack baskets full of trout packed in moss, and on inquiry it proved that they had been caught at and near Twitchell Lake. We also learned that they were taking them out to sell. As I ascertained later that they were caught legally, I will merely declare myself decidedly opposed to such wholesale destruction of trout by legal or illegal means.

One of these men owns a camp on Twitchell Lake, but how can he hope to secure any patronage from sportsmen when he destroys the attractions in this way. A law can be passed none too soon prohibiting the sale of trout and game. If people want these things they should either go and procure them themselves or pay some poor relation's expenses, and let him bring them out a mess of trout or a quarter of venison. To resume the thread of my narrative, we supped, and then while smoking listened to yarns of which none were more spicy or better told than Miller Reed's. After we had talked out and smoked out we retired to dream of the big ones we had not caught. Next day was Sunday, and according to habit we all slept later than usual, but when we did arise we were greeted by a bright day cooled by a breeze fragrant with the scent of the woods.

Jim and I thought of going to Smith's Lake but gave it up, why, I do not exactly know, and after breakfast Jim proposed going to take a look at the thrushes nest he had found on our last stroll, in the hope of securing some eggs. I declined to go from sheer laziness, and Miller Reed offered to take my place. While Jim was waiting for him to change his footgear "High" Burke and his son Will came out and announced their intention of starting for Twitchell Lake for the purpose of painting a couple of boats "High," who is a guide, keeps there.

Will, not knowing that Jim and I came in together, asked Jim to go with them. Jim told him he did not wish to leave me alone, and asked if there was any objection to my going too, if I would. Will said there would not be. So Jim put the question to me, warning me that there was a seven mile carry. I made a few inquiries and said I would go, as I found there would not be anything to carry but our rods and rubber coats, "High" having blankets and grub enough over there. We hastily got our rods, coats, a tin cup and some lunch, which Mrs. Dunbar put up for us in a six-quart pail that her husband said "High" must bring back full of trout for the use of it. "High" and Will took their lightest boat, which only weighs about 35lbs., and Jim and I took one about twice as heavy and forty times more cranky, but easy to row.

The wind had freshened and was strong enough to make the waves uncomfortably high if one wanted to keep his duffle dry, but as we were going it *à la* "Nessmuk," *i. e.*, very light, we did not mind the water that came in. Jim had the oars and I paddled and tried to steer; I say tried to, because our boat sat very low in the water and steered like a log: when you wished to make a turn she refused, but when, after some persuasion with paddle and oar, she did turn, there was no stopping her until she was too far that way. Now any one who has been up the Beaver River from Stillwater to South Branch will appreciate the trouble we had with that boat, as there is not ten rods of straightaway rowing; it is all turns and at one place you come back within two rods of the same spruce tree three times after having gone two or three hundred yards each time. The foregoing may be easier to believe when I state that it is twenty miles by water and only seven by road.

When we arrived at the trail to Big Burnt Lake, half way to South Branch, we went ashore, emptied the water out of the boat, stretched ourselves and lighted our pipes; then I took the oars while Jim paddled and used strong language. From here to South Branch the current was very swift and strong, due to the high water. I objected very much to rowing around all the curves when I could look through the bushes and see the river only a rod or so away, while to follow the bed of the river I would have to row two or three hundred yards at times to get to the place I could see. The unusually high water made me think I could make some cutoffs that would save work, so at the next favorable opportunity I went through the bushes successfully; not so the next time, however, for I got stuck, the oarlocks stuck out from the gunwale about 4in., like short outriggers, and caught on the bushes, so that progress was very difficult, and just as we were emerging on the other side one of the oarlocks gave way, but luckily it broke the bolt furthest forward, so by being careful it only gave us a moderate amount of trouble. The other boat passed us here, having gone around while we were getting through. This ended the cutoff business for us, and we arrived at South Branch about noon, left out boats and went over to Harris's camp to eat our lunch. OSCEOLA.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ANGLING NOTES.

THE variety of snells used for tarpon fishing is without number. From the time Mr. Wood first used the chain snell innumerable changes have been made and many experiments have been tried. The chain snell was very expensive, costing about $2 each, and liable to be carried away by sharks. The great thing is to have a snell that the tarpon cannot grind off, and that the sharks can cut without carrying off several hundred feet of line. Porpoise hide, piano wire, braided cotton, braided linen, etc., have all been used with more or less success, and at last the tarpon fishermen seem to have settled on either of the following two snells: One is made of braided linen, fastened to a 10-0 bronzed O'Shaughnessy hook. The linen is protected by a winding of copper wire starting about 8in. above the hook. The tarpon, as most anglers know, are allowed to swallow the hook before striking, so that the unprotected part is inside of their gullet; while if a shark takes hold their sharp teeth soon part the linen snell close to the hook. This is the favorite snell of such anglers as Dr. Grymes, Mr. Prime and other veterans. The other is very similar, and consists of the same hook with 6in. of braided linen snell (for the shark's convenience), ending with jointed piano wire, say about four links of 5in. each, ending like the first, with a 4-0 brass swivel. This is the favorite snell of Mr. Rutherford Stuyvesant.

The grouper is one of the favorite Southern fishes, and requires strong tackle to manage. They live near the bottom and prefer rocky ground. As soon as one is hooked, it darts for a hole in the rocks and too often, unfortunately, succeeds in "getting there" and cutting the line against the sharp edges. To be at all successful with them one must put a sudden and steady pressure on the moment they bite. In fishing for these fish it is necessary to keep still in the boat. You can talk and laugh all that you want to, but any noise such as moving one's feet or dropping anything will stop them from biting at once. This also applies to pompano, and in fact to all kinds of bottom fishing from a boat.

Of all cool things, Mr. Plumley's proposition to petition the Legislature to restore to the farmers of Neversink Valley their right to fish in the private waters of the west branch is the coolest on record—the aforesaid farmers having sold the land and stream for a good round sum to the present owners, who bought and stocked the waters which had been fished out by visitors, who were in the habit of taking from 100 to 200 trout a day, and keeping all, big and little.

I feel as sore as any one at being deprived from fishing in that part of the stream, but must recognize the right of people to enjoy what they can afford to pay for. What is the matter with the east branch? That used to be considered the better stream. That is free from one end to the other. I will give the answer. The east branch of the Neversink is fished out. The upper waters of the west branch being closed to the public has resulted in increasing the stock of fish in the main stream below Claryville, and last year the fishing was better than it had been in several seasons.

It seems strange that it is so hard for people to recognize the fact that the supply of trout fishing no longer is equal to the demand. Consequently it is getting harder to find every season. The few open waters are over crowded, and the natural result is that those who own trout waters sell them to the highest bidder. It costs money to go trouting nowadays, either one must buy his fishing near by or else pay for it in railroad fares and loss of time at a distance, but in any case, to most of us it is an expensive pleasure, and more is the pity.

Mr. Plumley goes on to state that for many years the Neversink was stocked by the State. In the first place that has nothing to do with the question, and in the second place, "I have my doubts." Mr. Seth Green took thousands of small trout out of the west branch to stock other waters, but I never heard of his putting any in. Many of the anglers, including myself, contributed toward stocking the Neversink with California trout, and I was one of five who turned in 500 large trout which we bought of Mr. Annin (near Rochester), and which were turned into the upper waters of the west branch. None of us claim the right to fish on that account, however.

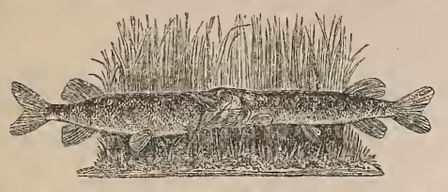
So I think Mr. Plumley might as well drop that nonsense, and admit that if a man can afford to buy a good segar he has a right to smoke it. SCARLET-IBIS.

ALDER LAKE.—Rondout, N. Y., March 11.—A deed was placed on record in the Ulster county clerk's office to-day by Dr. George C. Smith and wife, who convey to the Alder Lake Club 534 acres of land in the town of Hardenburg. The club's members will build cottages by the lake and will have their families there in summer and entertain their friends. Over 175,000 trout were hatched in Alder Lake last fall. The trout are lively and are just beginning to relish bits of liver.—*New York Times.*

HALIFAX RIVER CHANNEL BASS.—In his "Angling Annals," in the "Boyhood Number" of FOREST AND STREAM, our correspondent "S. C. C." was credited by the types with having taken a 25lb. channel bass in the Halifax River, Fla., in 1872. As Mr. Clarke was at that time high-hook for bass taken with rod and reel, the record is worth making correct, the weight should have read 37lbs.

PLAYING A TARPON.—S. J. Ryan, of Appleton, Wis., while fishing at Fort Myers, Fla., hooked a tarpon at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and brought it to gaff by moonlight at 6:20. The monster even then had enough vim left, after coming into the boat, to knock down Mr. Ryan and the fisherman. The fish weighed 130lbs. and was 6ft. 6in.

THE COMPLICATED PIKE, as here shown, are from an illustration of the London *Illustrated News*, one of the 1853 numbers, sent us by Mr. Henry Phair of New Brunswick. The *News* description ran: "Very many instances are related of the voracity of the pike, and the group here engraved adds a remarkable example. The two fish were taken in April last in the 'crystle Colne' (the Duke of Northumberland's waters), precisely in the position



here represented, and in which they have been excellently preserved, by J. Cooper, Radnor street, St. Luke's. The pike, it will be recollected, is one of the most voracious of fish, and it is said, will even eat those of its own species, of which ferocity this may present the first stage. It is a strange action of pike vs. pike. The two fish were swimming in the Colne, one with open jaws into which the other darted, and became transfixed, and *'faucibus hæsit,'* as we here see it."

FRANKFORT (N. Y.) ASSOCIATION.—On Feb. 26 there was filed with the Secretary of State of New York a certificate to incorporate the Frankfort Game and Fish Protective Association. The directors are Alonzo M. Lints, Chas. M. Rich, Edward Steele, Herbert Steele, Lansing E. Nipe, Leroy Budlong and Henry M. Wood. The officers are: Edward Steele, President; A. M. Lints, Vice-President; C. M. Rich, Secretary; Herbert Steele, Treasurer; H. M. Wood, Leroy Budlong, L. E. Nipe, Trustees; Edward Manning, Game and Fish Protector; J. J. Dudleston, Jr., Attorney. The association intends to have grounds nicely located and in such shape for trap shooting this season that those who enjoy such sport will be anxious to become members, and that this association will place a number of thousand trout in the Moyer and Budlong creeks this spring, as an application was filed with the State Fish Commissioner for the same and a notice was received stating the application was granted. There has been a law passed prohibiting fishing in any form in the Moyer and Budlong creeks and tributaries for three years, which will be strictly enforced and all offenders prosecuted to the extent of the law.

TARPON GUIDES.—Ft. Myers, Fla.—Judge Carman, of Long Island, and Mr. C. W. Wilson, of Brooklyn, wrote me to secure them a guide. I secured Alphonse Gonzalez at $6 per day. When Judge Carman and Wilson came I introduced the parties and the arrangements were made. Alphonse never showed up and the Judge and his friend were out a day's fishing besides the expense of hotel, etc. We have good guides here and there is tarpon to be caught, but when a guide fails I certainly shall take pains to warn my Northern friends. Frank Reckum, George Boyd and "Dode" or Prince Robinson are all to be depended upon. Thus far twenty-three tarpon have been taken on rod and reel, and our river is full of them. W. F. Powell and myself with Betsey Robbet brought in seventeen quail this afternoon; we left the office at 2 and got back before dark.—WALTER F. MICKLE.

SMELT ARE CANDLE-FISH.—An extraordinary run of "smelts" is reported in some rivers of Washington, choking the streams in some parts of their course. There is little doubt that the fish are eulachon or candle-fish, a delicious but oily little creature, which when dried may be burned like a torch. The eulachon, or ulikon, ascends rivers from Puget Sound to Alaska in enormous schools early in the spring and its coming marks a season of rejoicing and feasting among the Indians. As a pan fish this species has a high reputation.

THE MECHANICSVILLE FISHWAY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 31 I again see fishways mentioned with a request for contributions. I was familiar with one fact contained in that editorial, and that was that after the fishways were built (and I suppose paid for), as mentioned by Mr. Wilmot, they were "perfectly useless, either from unsuitability of location or want of proper construction." Now, then, who is to blame for this state of affairs?

Mr. Robert Hockin reported that of those he examined "fully 90 per cent. were not in such a condition as to allow fish to pass within their spawning grounds, and that they were not fulfilling the purpose for which they were intended." Now if those fishways get out of repair and become blocked with small sticks and other rubbish, and no one looks after them, is it surprising that they fail to properly work?

I am so located that I can see the fishway built at this place daily if I care to, and during the warm season I inspect it weekly; many times I have taken out sticks, pieces of timber and floating trash, which if it were not removed would in a short time bar the progress of the fish. I have not heard that any fishway has been built which is a self-cleaner or self-repairer, and if those in charge of them neglect them it should not go into the papers that those fishways are useless.

The fishway at Mechanicsville is the Rogers patent, and I personally know that it passes all kinds of fish over the 16ft. stone dam of the Hudson River Water Power and Paper Co., without in the least injuring their dam. I have seen the fish lying in the pools formed by the buckets, and also seen them pass up and into the pond above. Before this fishway was built salmon would attempt to jump the dams, and could be seen by any one at all hours of the day during June and July; now they are seen trying the same thing at the falls 40 miles north of this place. Build a Rogers fishway, locate it properly, take care of it after it is built, and the fish will do the rest. A. C. JOHNSON.

MECHANICSVILLE, N. Y.

COD HATCHING.—The number of cod eggs taken by the U. S Fish Commission up to March 9 amounted to 77,000,000, and it is safe to say that the total plantings of fry for the season will aggregate at least 50,000,000. At Gloucester, Mass., the water in the hatchery a short time since reached the low temperature of 31 deg., and a serious loss of newly-hatched embryos was threatened, but Commissioner McDonald found that by connecting the salt-water discharge from the condenser with the main suction pipe the temperature in the hatching boxes could be perfectly controlled. After this arrangement was made the temperature was kept from 37.5 deg. to 41 deg., and the danger was averted.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $2. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 15 to 18.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Duquesne Kennel Club, at Pittsburgh, Pa. W. E. Littell, Sec'y.
April 6 to 9.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. C. Steadman Hanks, Sec'y.
April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.
April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.
May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.
Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Sec'y.

THE WASHINGTON SHOW.

THE Washington dog show opened on March 8 and continued till March 11. The dogs on exhibition numbered about 400. The quality in many cases was good, and competition quite up to the average. The board flooring was a great improvement on last year, nor was the building so cold. The officers of the club worked hard to make the show a success, and fully deserve all credit. Messrs. Stinemetz, Joseph H. Hunter, Henry E. Barrett, A. W. Hancock, G. S. Atwater, J. H. Gulick, W. R. Traves, M. J. Flaherty and the secretary, Mr. Frederic S Webster, were all conspicuously and busily engaged. They are nearly all dog fanciers and sportsmen themselves, and thoroughly understood their visiting exhibitors. The only drawback is the out-of-the-way location of the Riding Academy where the show was held. It is almost on the outskirts of the city.

FREDERIC S. WEBSTER,
Secretary W. C. K. C.

Mr. John Reed superintended the show, and when one says this we know that his part of the business was well attended to. The description of the dogs and the names of the judges will be found below:

MASTIFFS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—There were fourteen entries in the several classes, but with two or three notable exceptions there was, as seems to be usually the case this year, very little quality apparent. Challenge dogs did not fill and only Menglada showed up in bitches. She is rather narrow and long in head, stands on good legs, but her body needs more depth. With Beaufort's Black Prince in the open class there was no need to look very far for the winner. He was a class to himself. He has not yet acquired the flesh he lost after Albany, still he looked very well and subsequently won the special for the best non-sporting dog in the show, the contest finally narrowing down to this good mastiff and the bulldog bitch Saleni. Merlin, second, has a good skull and nice depth of muzzle, in fact, were he not so straight behind would he a nice all round dog. Linkwood Chief is light in bone and eye, ears not carried right, has a fairly well-shaped head but is rather light in loin. Jefferson, vhc., spoken of in Philadelphia as being too "greyhoundy." Duncan, hc., has a small, poorly-shaped head and his feet turn out. In the bitch class of three entries the well-known Pharoah Queen won well in hand from Miss Beaufort; Queen is better behind than formerly, in fact now moves very well; she has a nice head and good body; her feet are not, however, up to the standard. Zoe, given c., is a weedy animal, whose owner must have played on the judge's good nature. Two dog puppies and McKinley was returned the winner, a nice-headed, promising dog. Second was withheld from a son of Linkwood Chief's, having most of the undesirable qualities of his sire. In bitches the prizes were rightly withheld.

ST. BERNARDS (*Judge, Miss A. H. Whitney*).—Last year the Washington City Kennel Club could truthfully boast of having had as grand a collection of St. Bernards, as far as quality is concerned, as ever appeared in this country, and the sight when the two Melrose Kennels showed their teams of eight apiece for the kennel prize was one not soon to be forgotten. Some such thoughts must have passed through the fair judge's mind as she reviewed the rather mediocre collection that passed before her last week. The well known winners from the New York and Col. Ruppert, Jr.'s kennels were present, and redeemed some of the quality of course; but the general run was not of a very high order. In the challenge divisions Kingston Regent and Republican Belle occupied their usual positions without competition, but Aristocrat's win in the open class now places him in the challenge class, and Kingston Regent will have to pull himself together should Aristocrat get his coat. In open dogs there were four entries, with Refuge II. and Knights the absentees, leaving the competition between Aristocrat and Comte, the former is well known now; Comte has improved very much since Chicago, 1891, and is a dog of nice type; small, but head is well shaped and pleasant in expression, good bone, rather short and chunky in body, is rather flat-ribbed and loses very much to Aristocrat in size and straightness of coat. Aristocrat won of course. In bitches the order was Lady Gladwyn and Altonette, but Ellen Terry had to give way to Duchess of Arlington for third place. How this can be I cannot understand, as Duchess of Arlington is miserable in body and coat, and her lack of markings and rather poor head hardly bring her into Mountain Queen or Ellen Terry's class. Mountain Queen took reserve; she stands on good legs, with plenty of bone, but her skull is narrow and muzzle weak, and her coat needs attention. Ellen Terry, vhc., could have claimed either of the two positions above her. Josephine Marie Sanderson's name I thought I should never have to write again, but she bobbed up serenely with another hc.; she is a pretty little bitch, much improved, but too weak in head and straight-faced, and her tail is still quite gay. Ida, c., is too long and narrow in head, weak in pasterns and straight behind; her body is her best part. Lady Marshall has little but her body—and that is a bit short—to recommend her; head has not stop enough and is too narrow. There were eight entries in this class. In puppies, Sir Melvale, a large hobble-de-hoy sort of a dog, with lots of good points about him, won easily; grand bone, good body, and were he as good in front as he is behind would he all right on his pins; head needs time to fill out and deepen. Second was withheld from the other entry. In novice roughs, Sir Melvale had to give way to Duchess of Arlington, who, in her present condition, did not deserve the position. Ida was vhc., and Dallas, also vhc., is a dog with no type or merit, a snipy-headed hrindle.

In smooths, Empress of Contoocook was the only challenge representative, and was head and shoulders above the others in type and quality. Adonis II., described at Philadelphia, was the only recipient of a ribbon, Columbian Rex not being considered worthy of any honor. Psyche, winning second in puppies, first withheld, brought up the end of the St. Bernard classes; as may be supposed, she is not high class. Col. Ruppert, Jr.'s team won the kennel prize.

GREAT DANES (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Not a very great collection, quality keeping well in the background. Tiger, a handsome colored dog, was the winner; he is throaty, fairly good in head, has fair bone, though not straight in front, fair body and moves well. Duke, second, is a blue dog, snipy in muzzle, not straight in front, is rather weedy in body, but cleaner in the neck than the winner. King, hc., has a bad head and is light in bone. There were five entries in this class. In bitches only one appeared. Stella, boasting a nice head and front, beautiful neck, clean and well arched, and nice body and legs, a bitch with whom little serious fault can be found. Lufra was marked. In puppies Stella won again, beating Bismarck II. in head and front.

BLOODHOUNDS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Jack the Ripper was the challenge entry and won, looking well. Victor, in the open dog class of two entries, won from a most promising puppy, Belhus, Jr., one of Mr. Winchell's breeding as well; the latter pup has an excellent head for his age, good wriukle and length, and lots of loose skin, beautiful ears, capital bone and a trifle heavy in shoulders. A future winner no doubt. The well-known Judith was alone in hitches.

NEWFOUNDLANDS (*Judge, Miss A. H. Whitney*).—Only two poor ones, and Mayor Moore alone was considered good enough for a ribbon, and that only a red one; he is faulty in head and coat. Sir Carlo was given c., *pour encourager les autres.*

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—At no time in this country have two such good specimens, or what we should presume are good specimens, of the breed been shown before as Argoss and Leekhoi. It is a pity that the owner of Leekhoi should jeopardise both his chances of winning and the dog's life by exposing him to the dangers of travel and showing in his present condition. The dog is weak, thin, and a wreck to what he was at Chicago; he stood weak on his pasterns and without energy or spirit. Argoss, on the contrary, was in splendid condition and is a fine animal; though not so large as Leekhoi, he is better ribbed and his head is half an inch longer, has a capital front and his quarters and hindlegs resemble the greyhound more than any dog of this breed I have seen yet, his color black and tan with little white, and is in striking contrast to other dogs of the breed so far seen on this side of the water. Of course, it is a matter of taste, but to my mind it is rich in the extreme, and bred to the white and fawn bitches will, in all probability, produce some beautifully colored stock. Mr. Huntington must be congratulated on his new purchase. Seacroft Svodka and Flodeyka occupied their usual positions in the bitch class.

DEERHOUNDS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—A poor lot, and the well-known faces were missed. Ron, in open dogs, was considered only worthy of third place, he is small, has bad feet, and is altogether a weedy specimen. There were no bitches. The novice class turned out better with three entries. Glimnarth, the winner, has a nice coat, good loin and quarters, is a bit heavy in shoulders and short in neck; Maida II. is out of coat, is loaded in shoulders but good behind, head could do with more length and strengtn; Ron was here vhc.

GREYHOUNDS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Quite a nice lot faced the judge, and Gem of the Season had to hustle in the dog class before the flag went up in his favor over his kennel mate Ornatus, whom he excels in head, ribs and loin, Gem losing a little to the other in hiud action. In hitches the order was again Bestwood Daisy and Lilly of Gainshoro, with Lady Clare, third, losing in loin, ribs and quarters to the others. Lady Ringold, hc., is a weed. In novices, Sir Launcelot, a promising young puppy by Gem of the Season out of Lady Clare, won well over Ton in head, rib and bone; the former was also the only entry in puppies.

AMERICAN FOXHOUNDS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—These were much mixed in type, the lot from the Deputy's being the likeliest under the title. Those from the Sandy Spring Hunt Club were a sorty lot and looked like going. In bitches Mollie and Fannie from the Deputy Kennels claimed both prizes. It is no use trying to criticise these hounds as the type is so mixed and the line so faultily drawn between the English and American hound that without a standard one is at a loss to correctly judge them. The only English foxhound present was a poor one, wide skull and altogether poor type and prize was withheld.

POINTERS (*Judge, Charles Heath*).—A capital collection, and the judge handled them in a manner that impressed one at once with the hope that he will in future often be called upon to act in the same capacity. Challenge heavy-weights brought out a good lot, the ribbon finally going to King of Kent, who is better in ribs, feet and shoulders than Pontiac, second. Tempest was given reserve, his ears need attention or the dog will soon lose his bloom. That capital bitch Lass of Bow was alone in her class. There were ten entries in the dog class, but outside of the winners the balance was a rather common lot. Graphite beat Westminster Drake, thus reversing the Philadelphia decision, where both dogs were described. Brackett's Lad, third, is rather plain-faced, light eye, ears are set on too high, is heavy in shoulders, light in loin and has not a good carriage of stern, is good in front and is well ribbed up; no commended cards were given. In bitches Revelation could not be denied in a class of seven, her kennel mate, Ightfield Madge, taking the red ribbon. As stated last week, the latter only heats the other in head a trifle and is herself beaten in other structural parts. Nellie, third, would do with more rib and is rather pinched in muzzle, good skull and body. Bev. R., reserve, could be improved in head; feet are open and she was shown too fat. In light-weight challenge dogs Duke of Hessen scored another win over Ossining; Duke would do with a little more flesh. Stella B. had no competitor in her class. In under 55lbs. dogs Inspiration won well from Black

Wonder, the noted field trialer. Now that the latter has put on flesh, he is not by any means a bad looking pointer, is stylish in action, head well formed, ears not carried quite correctly, stands on good legs, is well ribbed and possesses good propelling power behind. He is all black, so that the eye does not at once take in his numerous good points, for at first he strikes one as rather a plain dog. Axtell's King Don occupied the same place that he did at Philadelphia. Gun Gun, reserve, has good bone, but knuckles over at times: his head has too much stop, but otherwise is well formed; his peculiar tickings make him look something like a Dalmatian. Shot Echo, vhc., is not in the class with the others; out at elbows, ears not carried close enough, light in eye and needs more depth of chest, barring his throwing out of elbows, his legs are good and he is well-ribbed. Those two capital bitches, Lady Gay Spanker and Miss Rumor, occupied their Philadelphia positions, and the former afterward divided with the fox-terrier Blemton Victor II. the special for best sporting dog in the show. Ridgeview Bagatelle was third; it is a pity that a light eye and a rather dished, weak muzzle should spoil an otherwise good head; she is well-ribbed, stands on good legs and has good quarters and hindlegs. Irene, reserve, is light in eye but has a good head, good forelegs and is well sprung in ribs, but has not chest enough to carry them, and quarters fall away too sharply. Telie Kent, vhc., has a stary eye, not enough chest, well-sprung ribs, nice shoulders and stands on good legs, but has a poor set-on of stern. In dog puppies a stylish youngster in Westminster Ralph won nicely from Gum Gum, mention before. Ralph stands on good legs and feet, has a nice head but body needs time, but quarters and set-on and carriage of stern are very good. I trust that the club will have better luck with him than with Westminster Naso. Walstall's Dan, vhc., is a thick-skulled, coarse dog, leggy and straight behind. Croxie Kent was the winner in bitch puppies; she throws her elbows out a little and ears are badly carried, nice skull, weak muzzle. Mine, second, I did not see and the others did not receive much commendation. Black Wonder won pretty easily from Gus Thompson in the novice class; the latter has a stary eye, is leggy and moves badly behind, is well-ribbed and has fair bone. In the bitch class Black Wonder's Sister, a bit plain in muzzle, won over Ridgeview Bagatelle; the former has good body and quarters. Telie Kent, reserve, has been mentioned. Queeny II., vhc., is a gross coarse bitch with a fair head, was shown too fat. Several dogs were marked absent in these classes but were really present, but not being on their benches when wanted the judging rightly went on without them. This was, however, a little puzzling to the reporters afterward.

ENGLISH SETTERS (*Judge, Major J. M. Taylor*).—These dogs turned out in force though there was nothing very striking throughout the classes, though many whose names are familiar to us in the field were out in their holiday clothes, so to speak. Cincinnatus was looking well in the challenge dog class and Albert's Nellie was again in the front in her class. The open class was a crowded one for such a small ring, but the judge knew a good many of them and so was able to handle them better than a stranger would. Toledo Blade was soon picked out for first then, Don Gladstone, who recently did duty for a picture of Hope's Mark in a contemporary, getting second place; he is a workmanlike-looking dog, head not stop enough but otherwise well formed, stands on good legs and feet, body is a bit plain and tail is carried too gaily. The Corsair is rather broad in skull and muzzle not square enough, shoulders heavy, body good but he stands rather wide in front; a handsome dog nevertheless. Ightfield Rhewlas, reserve, got his deserts this time, as I mentioned he should have had more than c. at Philadelphia. Antonio, vhc., is not accustomed to play second fiddle to any dog in the field, but as a bench show dog he is not quite so high up, nor was he in good shape; he is a bit heavy in shoulders, stands on good legs and feet, but falls away too sharp in loin and quarters. Sir Dixon, hc., has a rather coarse, flat, plain face, good bone but wants more spring of ribs. The nicely-formed bitch, Gossip, won in the next class; she was in beautiful shape and has filled out nicely since her first appearance at the trials at Lexington, N. C. She has a nice head, though muzzle is a little pointed, a well-ribbed body, is a bit heavy in shoulders, but otherwise little fault can now be found with her. Peggy Dortch, second, has a round, plain skull, needs more ribs, does not stand true in front, but is a stylish mover. Laundress, third, is rather long and weak in head, has a nice front, is a bit long cast in body, but is good behind. Prima Donna, reserve, should have been higher up; she was first at Philadelphia. In the vhc. lot Belton's Princess has a nicely shaped head, but is a bit plain in body, not chest enough, good bone. Canadian Lily is well known. Winning Ways I could not find, nor Lady Beatrice. Although there was a notice up restricting the hours of exercise, the dogs were continually being taken off their benches and put in the exercising inclosure. Forest Heather got hc. again. Esmeralda and Fortune, of the Blue Ridge Kennels, arrived too late for competition. Mecca won in dog puppies; he is too fine in muzzle and slack in loin. Monk of Teesdale is of fair type but has the same fault as the winner in head. In bitches, Lady Breeze won over Nellie of Trinidad, who is snipy in muzzle and poor in front. Mecca won in novice dogs from Brighton Boswell. In bitches Roi D'I won over Pleasant Kelpie; neither will do in good company.

IRISH SETTERS (*Judge, Major J. M. Taylor*).—Many of the dogs in this breed have been seen out so many times this year it is only necessary to mention their positions. In challenge dogs Seminole again won over Kildare, with Elfreda the solitary representative of the bitch class. Duke Elcho and Exile II. again fought out their battle with the same result as at Philadelphia. Major Taylor indorsed Mr. Tallman's decision in placing Norna over Edna H., they were both described last week, and so was Alice Kent, who was again in third place. Nugget, reserve, won the Irish setter Derby last year, and is also a fair show bitch; rather plain in head, not correct type, but behind that is built for work, she is a little off-color. Flash Sarsfield, c., has little to recommend her. Puppies, with the exception of Avondale, were poor.

GORDON SETTERS (*Judge, Major J. M. Taylor*).—In challenge dogs, Ivanhoe beat Beaumont, he has, I think, a better eye and is better in tan; I have seen Beaumont looking much better. Leo B., reserve, is as well known as the others. A fine lot of bitches came forward in the next class, and it is a great feather in Janet's bonnet to beat such a lot of well-known animals as Duchess of Waverley, Heather Bee and Lady Waverley, placed in the order named. There is, however, no getting away from her sweet head, nice tan and excellent condition. In open dogs Rexmont, not correct in eye, but has a good head, not too heavy, nice body but might be better in color, beat Heather York, he has been fully commented on before. Rex, bitch-headed and rather light throughout; was third. King Noble, fourth at New York, getting reserve. In open bitches the second New York winner won nicely from Maid of Waverley, who loses in head and clearness of tan, has good legs and body; the well-known Countess Roxie taking third; and Princess Louise, faulty in head, tan and pencillings, getting the reserve, Waverley Girl and Waverley Boy were placed as named in puppies, and are two promising youngsters by Leo B.

CHASAPEAKE BAY DOGS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—There were three Chesapeakes on hand, but all three were of different types. The judge withheld first in each class. In dogs I thought St. Peter, who was second, should have given place to Billy, better in muzzle and closer coat. Rose, second in bitches, has a weak, snipy head.

SPANIELS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—There was only one field, and that looked more like a Chesapeake than anything else, and prizes were withheld. In cockers, challenge class, Rabbi again played second fiddle to Black Dufferin, who was looking a little better. I Say and Amazement occupied their usual positions in the next class, with Bessie W. and Novel reserve and vhc. Fascination, holding himself well for a pup, won easily from Adam, who is now a "rounder." Obadiah, third, has a better type of head. Jersey Obo received but vhc. All these have been commented on repeatedly. La La was rather lucky to find Eve absent, and so won without competition. The only novice entry was not considered good enough for a ribbon.

COLLIES (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Collies were a fairly good lot with Mr. Carswell's kennel well to the front as he was last year at this show. There were no challenge dogs. Ormskirk Shep won the blue ribbon from Prince Wilkes, whose only material fault is his large size and faultily-carried ears; in true formation he bests the other dog, and especially in front and disposition; Dell Wilkes here took third and was placed about right, his short face being against him; Duke, reserve, has too much stop, a dense coat, nice front and body but is rather plain in coloring—black and light fawn. Rosslyn Charles, vhc., is a handsome collie, a little too much stop perhaps, but good in forelegs, lacks undercoat and quarters fall away too sharply. Don Scott, c., is light-boned and soft in coat. Nancy Hanks won in bitches; she is a little ragged in coat, feet could be closer; she has a nice head and gets her ears up well. Sadie Wilkes is a trifle round in skull and not quite straight in front, and is a trifle weak in back. Duchess of Fife, perhaps, should have changed places with her. Lady Moll, vhc., is a little weak in muzzle, has flat feet, and is a bit short of coat; but what there is is of good texture. Buzz was the only dog pup, and was third at New York. In bitch puppies Duchess was also alone; head inclined to coarseness, rather faulty in quarters but otherwise a nice puppy. Roslyn Charles was the only novice entry.

POODLES (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Three fairly good poodles were shown. Margat, the winner, is a handsomely formed one, but a bit light, and not so good in formation of head as Dick, the second winner, who loses, however, in loin and quarters, where he is very plain. Paris, third, is well known and rubs the others close.

BULLDOGS (*Judge, James Mortimer*) —A very fine showing, with Pathfinder an easy winner over Handsome Dan, who loses to the other in chops and layback, and is not so good in depth or breadth of chest; nice body. Oswego, third, is not broken up enough in face and is too terrier-like in front. Trott, vhc., is too long in fore face, rather flat-ribbed and forelegs not straight in bone. Salent was alone in her glory in the bitch class.

BULL-TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Carney and Duchess of York were the only challenge representatives; the latter was not in show shape. Streatham Monarch walked away in the open dog class from Edgewood Flyer, who needs a dose of kitchen physic, his light body showing very tucked up now. Young Marquis, third, is cheeky, short-muzzled, a little slack in back and heavy in shoulder. Mr. Dick Bendigo is too coarse-fronted. In heavy weight bitches, Edgewood Fancy, the New York winner, won well over Maggie Cline, who stands a bit out in front, is weak in muzzle, but has a nice body. Queen Bendigo and Lady Vesuvius occupied their relative Philadelphia positions, third and hc. In light weight dogs and bitches, Young Victor won with something to spare from Mr. Dick, too short and thick in head and neck. Oxford, third, has a bad front, poor loin and quarters, and a full eye. In puppies the winners were Edgewood Flyer and Lady Vesuvius.

BASSET HOUNDS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—A nice row of these quaint-looking hounds were on exhibition. Curve, the winner, has a nice head, could be better ribbed. Bow, the second winner, is better in chest and front, and not so fine in muzzle. Bent, third, has good length, but head is too fine in muzzle. Rowton Wags did not impress me favorably alongside the others, is soft in coat and light in body, wanting more ribs.

DACHSHUNDE (*Judge, James Mortimer*). — Windrush Rioter was on hand looking none the worse in the challenge division. Zulu II., second, made another win in open dogs; this time over the short-faced Dach II. Venus II., the only entry in bitches, was absent.

BEAGLES (*Judge, W. Stewart Diffenderffer*).—The classes were not very extensive and the judge had an easy task and repeated his Philadelphia decisions in many cases. Tony Weller beat June M. in challenge class, the latter was slack in loin. Roy K. and The Rambler were absent. Tomboy won again in open dogs, Brittle, the Boston winner, taking second, pressed him close; he is fine in muzzle, but is very cobby in body, with an excellent coat and good legs. Fairy's Lee was vhc.; he is commoner. This time the judge put Daisy II. over Forest Queen; they both have soft coats, but Forest Queen is better in body, bone and legs. The third winner, not on the catalogue, was shown too fat and is wide in front. Lady Vic was ae Philadelphia.

FOX-TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Almost a repetition of Philadelphia, as far as the dogs were concerned, Blemton Victor II. scored well over the heavily-fronted Starden's Jack in challenge dogs, and New Forest Ethel took care of Blemton Brilliant. The dog class was warm, and "our only German's" face was a study when he grasped the red ribbon for Blemton Valor, Dobbin having been placed over him on account of his (Valor's) mouth, in other parts Valor is his superior. Ebor Spendthrift came third, followed by Raby Trigger, vhc., a reversal of Philadelphia positions. The Dean, c., is thick and chunky-headed. Only two came on in bitches, and the winner was the now well-known Damson, second going to Woodale Refusal, another reversal, who loses in ribs and front, but is better in head than the other. In dog pups, Sparkler, a nicely built one, won easily over the oft mentioned Harvard; the former excels in body, head and feet. In bitches Woodale Damsel was returned the winner Chinquipin; the former is not quite true in front, but is a nice all white pup. Blemton Valeria, light in body and weak in muzzle, won in the novice class. She needs a little more beef, and Woodale Damsel pressed her close for second, as she is better furnished.

Carlisle Vamp was the only wire-haired; is too short in head, has a good coat and fair front, wants more bone.

IRISH TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—In challenge class Dunmurry was alone. Open dogs, Hanover Boy did the tumble act this time, Boxer IV. being placed at the head of affairs. Hanover's light eye spoils him somewhat, and when it comes down to fine points Boxer has the cleanest head. Jack Briggs, vhc., and Dennis, Jr., hc., has a short, cheeky head but a good coat as a redeeming feature. The new bitch Crate made her first appearance here: she strikes one as a little fine in muzzle and did not get her ears down well; she has a good body set on good legs and feet and will do her share of winning.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Beaconsfield Sultan won again unchallenged. In the open dog class Prince Regent just wins; he loses to the other, Salisbury, however, in markings and condition. Merry Monarch is weak in pastern, leg color runs in, is light in body and was not in good shape. Louie, in beautiful condition, was again placed over Broomfield Madge, who is beaten in tan, head and body by the other. Gypsy Girl had to be content with vhc.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS, ETC. (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—In challenge dogs King o' the Heather was alone, looking as usual. Sarah, the Chicago winner, was the only representative of the open class; she is quite a nice terrier, with a good head and nice coat. In Skyes, Sir Stafford farmed his usual place. Bruce was alone in dogs and Bessie in bitches; the latter has a fair head and is good in coat. Kilstor was the only Scotch terrier. Strange to say, there were no Yorkshire or toy terriers on hand.

PUGS (*Judge, Miss A. H. Whitney*).—There were just nine entries in this breed, and so their judging did not give Miss Whitney much trouble. Robin Hood, the winner at Philadelphia, was again chosen for first place in open dogs, there being no challenge entries. Dandy, second, is long in muzzle and rather flat in skull. Lord Baltimore is now well known and took third; he has as good a skull, if not better, than any of them, and good depth of muzzle. In bitches second was withheld, and first went to Dolly, who, if her muzzle was broader, would be a good one; she has a good skull. Tiney, third, is a little runt that did not deserve a letter. There were no puppies, and Dandy was the only novice entry noticed, he took first.

TOY SPANIELS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—The only King Charles present was the well-known Calumet Bend D'or. Blenheim spaniels had two entries, Tiney, mentioned at Philadelphia last week, and Poodle, not so good in foreface or coat. Italian greyhounds were drawn blank, and in Mexican hairless Duke was the only Simon-pure, the others being a chow-chow or something of a similarly edible nature.

In the miscellaneous lot the smooth sheepdog Beauty and a cracking good little very-light-weight bull-terrier, all white, were given equal first; Chi getting second, and the Pomeranian, Sheffield Lad, taking third. The specials not judged at the time we went to press were as follows:

SPECIALS.

Best dog puppy of any breed owned by a resident of District of Columbia, Geo. F. Pollock and C. T. Daly's bloodhound Belhus Jr.
Best sporting dog in show, divided between Blemton Kennels' fox-terrier Blemton Victor II. and T. G. Davey's pointer Lady Gay Spanker.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

WORLD'S FAIR matters, in so far as they pertain to the dog show, are progressing slowly, there being nothing new except that the whole live-stock catalogue is undergoing revision, and there will be some slight changes in the rules relating to the bench show, and some rearrangement of the prizes in some of the classes, which will not change the aggregate of the money appropriated for the bench show.

It seems to me that a show which assumes to have international standing is altogether too calm and quiet at this stage of what should be proceedings. I notice that in the reports of the numerous specialty club meetings held at New York during the bench show in February, there was no reference to any action taken or intended to be taken regarding the World's Fair bench show; in short, the whole matter was ignored entirely except that in one instance it was announced that fifty cents would be charged for certificates. If it is important that the charges for certificates should be settled at this time, it is quite as important that the specialty clubs should announce their intentions. If the matter had been pushed in a proper manner it would seem that every specialty club in this country would have announced its intentions at the late annual meetings.

Speaking of specialty clubs, it is an unpleasant feature of nearly all of them that they fall far short of their mission and pretentions. They all announce gravely in their constitution that their purpose is to improve the breeds of dogs, etc., yet their acts are almost invariably opposed to their pretensions. For instance, every medal or prize is in most instances restricted "to dogs owned by a member of the club." In other words, the club is confined to the improvement of the members' dogs; in short, while professing to be improving the dog at large it is for the benefit of individuals. The dogs owned by members of a club may not contain one high class specimen, yet a winner of a club medal which is almost a gift, is paraded before the world as the formidable winner of the club's medal; very rarely, however, is it mentioned in connection therewith that the competition was confined to club members. It can be said that any specialty club could not afford to give medals for open competition. Then why profess on one hand that the improvement is for the dog at large when it really is for the benefit and profit of members' dogs exclusively? There is no little amount of humbug about most of the constitutions and pretensions of many specialty clubs.

CHICAGO, March 12.—It is very gratifying to notice the general interest manifested in regard to the manner of conducting field trials and the theory of the true principles of a competition. Of more importance is the increase in the number of field trial associations, local clubs springing up here and there in places where they will accomplish much good as educators of sportsmen and the improvement of the field dog. Local organizations can cover a field almost entirely untouched by the larger ones with greater benefit to all; in fact, for novices, they would furnish a much-needed school in what constitutes the requirements of field trial competition.

I notice, however, a tendency to undervalue the ideas and rulings of the older associations by some of the younger ones. Impulsive action on such matters may retard progress.

Retrieving appears to be a matter of most general interest in respect to whether it should or should not be recognized as a competitive quality in a trial, or, if it is a competitive quality, whether it should be insisted on in both puppy and all-aged stakes, men of sound judgment and extensive experience holding conflicting opinions, some being for and some against all or part.

In regard to retrieving in the Derby, the experience of all associations is most positively against it, and trainers and owners are no less opposed to it, for the soundest of reasons. In the first place, the making of a good retriever is the work of two or three seasons, therefore it is absurd to expect that a puppy can retrieve well in his first or second season. Some owner may object to this on the ground that he once owned a puppy which was a perfect retriever at the age of three months. The simple act of picking up a bird and fetching it to his master do not constitute a retriever. While some dogs learn to retrieve much more quickly than others, the time required to make a good retriever is never less than two seasons; and, in the hunting experience of a setter's or pointer's first year, no attempt should be made to teach it. There are so many details, connected with hunting, which a puppy has to learn in his first season, that he will make quicker and better progress if retrieving is left out. Moreover, retrieving and hunting for birds do not harmonize when being taught together.

Setters and pointers are essentially pot hunters, nothing in hunting affording them so much gratification as the actual capture of their prey. Hunting for mere sport as an abstraction which has no dependence on capture, a distinction in regard to men most unreasonably made by some writers as distinguishing the sportsman from the pot-hunter, has no consideration in the dog's field ethics. He is out for pursuit with an earnest determination to capture, the manner being of least consideration so that it is successful.

Incidentally it may be suggested that the dog's ideas are right, for it hardly sounds humane or reasonable that a man, however costly his hunting equipments, would sally forth with his energies bent on slaughter and call the wanton destruction of life sport. The manner in which the game is killed should distinguish the true sportsman from the game slaughterer; but to justify the killing, all men should be pot-hunters, and in truth nearly all men are.

Returning to the consideration of teaching retrieving in a

puppy's first season, the following are the most important and sufficient reasons against it. The puppy should learn first to find and point his birds steadily. If he is allowed to retrieve or capture his birds, he is much more intent on the killing than pointing. From this, breaking shot and running riot follow, and this general unsteadiness may require punishment to correct it. In any event, it delays and impairs the general training. At this stage of training, that is, the first season, a dog's manner of hunting is not a fixed quantity. It requires careful management to so develop his powers that he will carry a high nose and work on his birds quickly, accurately and intelligently. In retrieving, there is always a tendency to carry a low nose and follow the foot scent, which in many dogs' methods result in annoying pottering. After the first season, the dog's manner of hunting has become in a manner habitual, he has learned steadiness and the purposes of hunting, and may then be taught retrieving as a supplementary brand of field work, although even then the same objections often hold good. Punishment for unsteadiness sometimes results in blinking and always in impairing the dog's ardor, and confidence in his trainer.

In regard to retrieving in an all-aged stake, the average field trial can not afford opportunities for retrievers. This probably appears to be a most unreasonable statement, but it is so nevertheless. To give a dog a real test as a retriever he must have five or six birds killed over him as in actual shooting, this being the only competitive feature of a field trial which can be conducted precisely as in an ordinary day's shooting, since when a dog is retrieving his competitor is ordered up and there is no competition in the sense of both working at the same time. To kill six birds over each dog in a heat would be impossible, yet a test cannot be done on less.

The manner commonly practiced at field trials is both misleading and harmful. The handler always misses till an opportunity is offered to kill a bird in an open, easy place, as close to his dog as possible. Even then the dog rarely retrieves promptly or well, yet this is usually considered satisfactory. Instead of insisting that a handler shall kill and attempt to get a retrieve whenever his dog can get a point, the most shiftless, imperfect and slovenly retrieve is accepted as good and satisfactory. Instead of setting up a high educational standard in respect to what constitutes retrieving, field trials have been valueless.

Aside from this, retrieving is no part of a field trial competition of setters and pointers. This should not be understood as implying that a dog should not retrieve in the field. On the contrary, a retriever in the field is absolutely necessary. But almost any dog can be taught to retrieve. It is not a quality peculiar to setters and pointers, and it is an acquired quality with all, the result of education.

B. WATERS.

MEETING OF THE CHESAPEAKE BAY DOG CLUB

Editor Forest and Stream:

The annual meeting of the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club was held in Baltimore, Md., March 2, at the office of the president, Mr. Edward L. Bartlett, in the Keyser Building.

The meeting was called to order by President Bartlett, and in the absence of the secretary, Mr. Jas. F. Pearson, on account of indisposition, Mr. F. E. Lamb was appointed secretary pro tem. Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The report of the treasurer, Mr. T. J. Hayward, showed the club to be in a most flourishing condition, with a balance on hand of $270. The report was accepted.

Under unfinished business the proposed change in constitution, regarding the time of holding the annual meeting, was discussed, and it was adopted that the annual meeting and the election of officers take place hereafter "on the second day of the annual bench show of the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club."

Balloting for officers for the ensuing year was next in order, and resulted in the following gentlemen being chosen for the year 1892: President, Edward L. Bartlett; Vice-President, J. Olney Norris; Secretary, Jas. F. Pearson; Treasurer, T. J. Hayward; Board of Governors, Edward L. Bartlett, J. Olney Norris, Jas. F. Pearson, T. J. Hayward, Jas. Swan Frick, J. D. Mallory, H. Malcolm, Isaac T. Norris and F. E. Lamb; Delegate to the American Kennel Club, F. E. Lamb.

Much enthusiasm was manifested by the members present at the excellent prospects for the coming bench show, to be held under dates assigned the club by the American Kennel Club, for the week following the Westminster Kennel Club show in 1893. F. E. LAMB, Sec'y pro tem.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Referring to Messrs. Cryer and B. Waters's remarks with relation to the special prize, awarded to Milwaukee Charlie, I am glad of the opportunity to explain what on paper appears a reversal of decisions. Neither Nank-i-Poo nor any other representative of the Japanese variety competed for this special.

Continuing I will oblige Mr. Cryer with my views re Kash Jr.: Waddles and Saxon, Kash Jr., I placed second, for he exhibited himself to the best advantage, no doubt he is slightly plainer in face and not so good in color as Waddles, who could not be induced to show himself, hence his defeat. With regard to Saxon, surely Mr. Cryer cannot be serious. He is not only larger, plainer both in facial and skull properties, but also longer in body.

I took advantage of my visit to Philadelphia show to examine the pugs exhibited there, and was disappointed in not seeing a more representative group, and sorry to find Mr. Cryer in his generosity awarded cards to such sorry specimens as Bradford Ruby II. and Diamond Dot. The former, with the exception of his color, had hardly one redeeming property. As for the decision which placed Prentice Boy first in puppies over Tip Top, to me it appeared incomprehensible, provided shortness of face, depth of stop, massiveness of skull and looseness of skin are requisite properties in a pug. Furthermore, I considered Tip Top had a decided advantage in body and should have won easily.

GEORGE RAPER.

THE PHILADELPHIA SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your report of St. Bernards at the recent Philadelphia bench show Mr. Lacy writes "Empress of Contoocook was the pick in smooths, and the only challenge entry. Mr. Raper says she ran Princess Florence close for the special, but I fail to see it."

In justice to myself I ask you to permit me space to most emphatically deny any such remark. Ever since her first appearance I have considered Princess Florence a most extraordinary specimen. In fact her super-excellence enabled Mr. Reick's team to secure the kennel prize.

Mr. Lacy commits a further error in accrediting me with having judged Yorkshire terriers and King Charles spaniels. These were handled by Dr. M. H. Cryer.

GEORGE RAPER.

Business.

STOCKBRIDGE, Mass. "I take your valuable journal every week and consider it the best sporting paper printed. I receive replies to my "ad." in nearly every mail. Accept thanks for promptness. —F. S. HEATH. [This was a 3-lines 1-time ad.]

DOG CHAT.

IT seems that when Mr. Harry W. Smith, of Worcester, Mass., who is to judge greyhounds, deerhounds and Russian wolfhounds at the coming Boston show, closed out his kennel of greyhounds, which, by the way, were then the best lot ever shown in America, he sold a litter of pups sired by champion Friday Night out of his celebrated bitch Mother Demdike, who was said to be the most typical greyhound in England before she was imported by Mr. Smith. The litter was sold to a syndicate of greyhound men in California, and although Mr. Smith thought them very promising, he had never been informed how they came out when put in the slips until a few months ago, when he learned that one of the pups was purchased by W. E. Wadans, of Santa Clara, and named Midnight. Midnight has been most successful in the West, and in 1889 won the Stake and Cup at Ocean View, beating Fenelon II. in the final, the previous winner of the Occidental Club Stakes. The following year he repeated his performance of 1889 at Ocean View. Mr. Wadans then retired Midnight to the stud, and the litter resulting from his union with Peasant Girl made him more than famous as a stud greyhound. There were four pups, and when they matured carried all before them in the West. Headlight won the stake at the Occidental Coursing Club, and later Twilight carried off first money at Merced, Cal., in the best company in California. At Ocean View, Moonlight, running over the same ground as his illustrious sire did years before, proved himself the best sapling in a large stake by easily defeating all who were drawn against him. Again at Ocean View, Short-Stop won the All-Age Stake, showing himself to be as good as any of his brothers. Mr. Smith must be very much pleased with the success of his stock in the West; for although he was invincible with his kennel on the bench, as coursing dogs only Memnon had been tried (he was runner up for the Waterloo purse, the second largest stake in England), we well remember that he always had a desire to test their capabilities in the field, for in Friday Night and Mother Demdike's pedigrees he found that almost one-sixth of the names were Waterloo Cup winners, therefore they could not have been bred on truer or more fashionable lines. It is gratifying to know now that the blood of Eastern dogs has been so well sustained in the coursing fields of the West.

Everything comes to him who waits, and now Mr. Harry Northwood, a sportsman and fancier, congratulates himself in the following words: "I take this means (the very best) of calling the attention of my friends and others interested in the game fox-terrier to the reverses of judgment at the late Westminster Kennel Club show. I imported Painter, at a long price, advertised him freely, showed him, to get him turned down, with sometimes a few comments that were unjust and misleading. Painter met and vanquished his Freeport, Rockford and Chicago antagonists at New York, under Mr. Raper, whose authority on fox-terriers is perhaps unquestioned. I am no kicker, neither am I seeking free advertising, as Painter's stud card appears in this paper regularly, but I paid a long price for my dog and knew his sterling worth, and my hopes that it would be recognized are now consummated. If this catches the eye of some of the gentlemen who have passed judgment on Painter they can feel assured of my kindest regard, but I owe it to my dog to notice the change of position after so many contests."

Major J. M. Taylor has moved his office to 14 Vesey street, New York, where he has established a first-class purchasing agency and sportsmen's exchange. He will buy and sell dogs on commission, also examine and make public or private reports of dogs at bench shows or field trials. The Major has a large acquaintance among dog men, and such an agency should meet with every encouragement. The new book he is publishing, which will contain pretty nearly every bit of statistical information about shows and field trials, etc., promises to be a very interesting work, as it will be profusely illustrated with pictures of dog fanciers and their kennels. Major Taylor expects to have it out about May.

Lady—"Why did you have your dog's tail cut off?" Boy—"To make him more affectionate." Lady—"Hem! Did that do it?" Boy—"Yes'm. He can wag all the time now without gettin' tired."—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

Dr. Foote is having his annual "think" that he will dispose of all his black and tan terriers without reserve. At the same time we fancy the Doctor will find it more and more difficult, as the days roll by, to get away from the breed.

By some unaccountable mistake we gave Adonis II. credit for first place in smooth-coated St. Bernard dogs at Philadelphia. In this we did both the judge, Scottish Leader, who really won first, and his fair owner an injustice. However, in the report of the show our remarks plainly showed that Scottish Leader was the best dog. We presume that now our proposed visit to the Quaker City may be made in perfect safety.

We are exceedingly pleased to be able to say that the Washington show was a success in spite of the weather. A soaking wet day to start with and then on Thursday a regular blizzard. Still, when the weather gave them half a chance, the crowd just rushed in and soon filled the limited space between the benches.

The judging was all completed by evening of the first day. That is, the regular awards and many of the specials. The rings were well served and the only fault found in the judging ring was occasioned by several of the numbers on the tags not agreeing with the numbers in the judge's book or catalogue. This, however, was all remedied in due time. Several dogs were left out of the judging owing to their absence from their stalls when they should have been ready to go into the ring. A few more lessons like this and exhibitors will learn to keep their dogs on the bench till their merits have been passed upon.

It was a noteworthy fact that those dogs not accompanied by their owners or handlers were religiously taken off their benches twice a day and exercised; and there was always any amount of clean bedding in the stalls. The show was kept sweet and clean, and the interior rings not being used for exercising the dogs, there being one outside the building, the hall did not require so much disinfectant and was very much more sightly.

The Blue Ridge Kennels made a handsome display of their kennel and the various names over the dogs, and some of the familiar faces conjured up visions of the hills of North Carolina till one almost fancied one could smell the pine and fir-ladened atmosphere of High Point or Lexington. It was only fancy, however. Col. Ruppert's St. Bernards also made an interesting group. We suppose that it is impossible to ever hope for a bench show where the dogs will be numbered consecutively and not in kennels. One does not object so much to dogs of one breed being benched together, but when it comes to putting dogs together of different breeds to form a kennel display it is annoying to all, both the public and press men.

First Exhibitor (at Washington).—"I don't think it's fair that so many of these specials should be given to residents of the District of Columbia!"

Second, ditto.—"Oh, well! let them have some fun, they can't vote, you know."

We had to leave Washington before the close of the show, but a personal letter from Mr. Webster, the secretary, is so interesting, and will give a better idea than we can of the occurrences of the last day, that we do not hesitate to publish it:

"Our show is over and we have the satisfaction of knowing that we came out a little ahead. Considering the very great odds of an expensive hall and the most dastardly weather I ever saw in Washington, I think we did remarkably well.

"On Friday afternoon the President, accompanied by Lieut Parker and Mrs. Dimmick, attended the show. The party had the post of honor in the gallery and enjoyed the performance of Professor Hamptou's dog circus, and when it was over came down to the main floor and were shown every dog of character and note. Most of them were taken off their benches and displayed to the best advantage. Of all the dogs he admired Dr. Dixon's kennel of Gordon setters. There was also a parade of all the prize winners, which was enjoyed by all. The President was greatly pleased with the show, expressing his admiration of the character of dogs on exhibition and complimented the club on the admirable manner that everything was conducted, and expressed the wish that the club would make a barrel of money. After another look at the sporting dogs, pointers and setters, he left the building, followed by many persons of note.

"Among the distinguished persons who have attended the show several times were Justice Harlan and family, Justice Brown, Judge and Miss Cox, General and Mrs. Greely and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Gallaudet and Miss Gallaudet, Mrs. Tullock, Prof. and Mrs. Eastman, Senator Kenna, Mrs. Wilmerding, Miss Wilmerding, Mrs. Senator Blackburn, Mrs. Logan, the Misses Mendonca, of the Brazilian Legation, Mrs. and Miss Foster, Mrs. Enos, Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, Mrs. Hutchinson, etc. The Corean minister and wife were also present—their first experience of this class of entertainment. They sat for nearly an hour in the gallery, from which they looked down at the performing dogs. Mrs. Ye wore a most becoming new gown, fashioned in the prevailing style, and with her shoulder cape of seal skin and stylish little bonnet looked, in garments at least, a typical American. Both Minister and Mrs. Ye expressed themselves as delighted with this novel experience.

"We have had a great time. One thing is very satisfactory and it is the prevailing good nature of all in attendance. All the boys say they had a big time and that they would rather come to Washington than any show in the country—excepting, of course, New York. We have heard no grumbling and very little dissatisfaction as to the judging. Mr. Heath's awards were especially well received, and we commend him to other shows. He knows why he gives a dog a blue ribbon over another, and can give his reasons. We look forward to his report of his classes with much pleasure."

The competition between the sporting dogs for the special for best in the show was a keen one, and no division could be made between Lady Gay Spanker and the fox-terrier Blemton Victor II. Instead of talking the matter over between themselves when there are a number of judges to make this award—counted by all practical men as a very foolish one, by the way—it would be better to ballot for it. Each man name his choice on a slip of paper and have them opened by the secretary in the ring. If the first ballot results in a tie, look the dogs over again, and vote another time. When they get talking together the stronger minds influence the weaker as a rule, and a judge will often give in for the sake of harmony, when he morally believes the dog he has chosen out is the best. It is a foolish prize anyhow, and should be done away with.

The dachshund Venus II., owned by Mr. E. A. Manice and quartered in Mr. Frank Dole's kennels at New Haven, Conn., ran away from the kennelman the other day and has not yet been heard of. This is a valuable bitch, and as she is a noticeable one, there should be no trouble in finally getting on her track.

We should be sorry to think that any dogman would be guilty of writing such a scurrilous article on some of our best known dogmen as that which appeared in the *Sunday Mercury* the week before the New York dog show. There was no one who read it, and it was read extensively by visiting dogmen, but condemned it and wondered at the man who could fall so low as to pen such stuff and drag into publicity the private lives of his fellow dogmen, for that it was either written or inspired by a dogman is very evident from his knowledge of the men he writes of. All right thinking men will deprecate this airing of private grudges in the public press, as it only furthers the nonsensical ideas some people have of dogs and dogmen.

The FOREST AND STREAM was the only journal to call the attention of the A. K. C. to the obnoxious law of the customs department whereby after April 1 all animals imported to this country shall show a certified register of five generations on the sire's side and four on the dam's to entitle them to a free entry. As this will practically prohibit the importation of dogs, the A. K. C. has appointed a committee of three, Messrs. J. M. Taylor, James Watson, and Frederic S. Webster, to endeavor to have the order rescinded as far as it concerns the dog. With this end in view Messrs. Taylor and Webster called on the Treasury authorities last Thursday but found that the order was issued from the Department of Agriculture and applied more particularly to horses and cattle, though it includes all animals. These gentlemen were instructed to draw up a formal application to have the law remain as it is for the present in the case of dogs, and this will be done as soon as they can meet Mr. Watson and consult with him. There is no time for delay, as the order once in effect will probably be more difficult to change.

The A. K. C. showed wisdom at its meeting when it declined to either recognize the hydrophobia scare in the Gibier Institute or advocate the exhibiting and breeding of dogs in the zoological gardens. Let the dog shows educate the public with the best type of the different breeds kept in a proper manner and not in the degenerate way they would be seen in a menagerie. The A. K. C. can far better promote the interests of dogs and breeders by instituting those talked of A. K. C. medals to be donated at different shows. Let the A. K. C. devote its surplus to the advancement of the dog, and, depend upon it, it will draw good interest.

Mr. A. D. Stewart, of Hamilton, Ont., is getting out of his fox-terriers and intends returning to his earlier love, the bulldog. The whole of his kennel will be disposed of March 31. The dogs are good ones and of the best breeding.

Our suggestion, a few weeks since, that some one should take a selling team out to the California shows seems to have met with appreciation. Fred Kirby tells us he is thinking of doing the Denver and the above shows, if he can get a number of dogs to take out. Ben Lewis also has the subject under serious consideration, and has already about 15 dogs promised, he wants to take about 40 on a special car, if possible, and dispose of most of them before he returns.

Mr. Henry Northward has sold the noted English setter Benzine to Mr. Francis G. Taylor, and henceforth the dog

will be seen in the kennel that Breeze Gladstone has so ably represented abroad.

Mr. George Raper, now that the Preston (Eng.) show will not take place till May, proposes to stay over for the Boston show and to make his visit more interesting, he has cabled to England for his noble fox-terrier Raby Palissy. This dog was whelped March 1890, and is by Raby Poker out of Maize, by Raby Mixture out of Lonely II; Raby Poker by Pitcher out of Raby Myrtle. Raby Palissy has won first prizes, the last being at New Castle where he won the special for best fox-terrier and terrier of any variety, in the show.

Among the new announcements in our business columns are the following offers for sale: Greyhounds, A. E. Smith; setters, R. Rowland and W. K. Purington; bulldogs, John Rose; bull-terriers, Jas. Black; fox-terriers, Morey Kennels. C. E. Burr offers Ormonde at stud.

We are greatly surprised at the announcement, which Mr. Sears wires to FOREST AND STREAM, that he has determined to dispose of his entire kennel of St. Bernards, including Sir Bedivere and Hepsey. This decision, to which Mr. Sears has been forced by the pressure of business, will be received with regret by the world of fanciers; and a hope will be entertained that it may be reconsidered.

A dog show will be held at St. Louis, under management of W. G. Ingram, March 21 to 24. The entries received promise a successful exhibition.

The intelligence of the dog is being put to base uses. First he is taught to smuggle, then to steal chickens, now we see that an enterprising youngster has taught his dog some tricks that bid fair to land his owner in durance vile. The other day, in Philadelphia, this young thief, in company with another, was driving a wagon, when they stopped on the bridge that spans the Aramingo Canal. At this point is a small pond, on the frozen surface of which over twenty school children were skating and sledding. The dog, a large black curly animal, was liberated and dashed among the children. He siezed a bright-painted sled and was making off with it, when the boys beat him until he let go. Wagging his tail, he danced around among them until he suddenly siezed a bag containing a new pair of skates belonging to a little boy. Slinging the bag over his shaggy back the dog ran to the wagon and, leaping in, deposited his prize, and, after securing a few caresses from his owner, again ran among the children, and seizing a bag containing a pair of overshoes from another little chap took them to his master, and again leaping in the wagon deposited them at his feet. Blaney, his owner, affectionately patted the thieving dog, which again sprang among the now terror-stricken children, who had stopped their amusement and were holding on to their earthly possessions. The dog next seized a pair of skates and could not be induced to let go until a policeman, who, noticing something unusual, had gone over to the spot, forced him to release them. He promptly took Blaney into custody after restoring their property to the badly scared boys.

PITTSBURGH DOG SHOW.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

PITTSBURGH, Pa., March 15, 6 P. M.—This show opened this morning in rather stormy weather, but toward noon it cleared up and the sun came out. Crowds of people have filled the building since noon.

The show is held in the old Auditorium, but the building has been renovated, and the benching, as it is now set out, affords more room and has a better effect. The gallery has been thrown open and the pet dogs put up there. This relieves the main hall considerably. There are two large rings on the stage, but the light is rather poor. Judging began promptly, and before the show closes to-night most of the awards will have been made. Several prominent dogmen are present and the show has every indication of being a great success. Messrs. Boggs, the well-known president, J. H. Lyle, W. E. Littel, J. O'H. Denny, John Moorehead, Jr. and F. H. Denny are working like Trojans, and all the arrangements under Mr. Read's supervision are very good, considering the lack of accommodations. The awards made up to 6 P. M. are as follows, and, as will be seen, the quality is on a par with any seen this year. There are in all 547 entries catalogued.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Edwin L. Kimball's Elkron; 2d, Chas. C. Cook's Moses. *Bitches:* 1st, Chas. C. Cook's Neuglada.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Nelson, Jr.'s Jefferson; 2d, Joe Myers's Major Sellers. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Chas. C. Cook's Pharaoh Queen and Miss Beaufort; 3d, T. W. Coon's Grace. igh Hcom., S. W. Guthrie's Flirt.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Chas. C. Cook's Rodger and McKinley. High com., S. W. Guthrie's Raymond. *Bitches:* Prizes withheld.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Edward Booth's Aristocrat; 2d, C. R. Diffenderffer's Comte; 3d, Dr. J. W. Dunlap's Othello. Reserve, Edward H. Radell's Willard. Very high com., Maryland Kennels' Sir Melvale and Niagara Kennels' Tristany. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Edward Booth's Lady Gladwyn N., Altonette and Helen Terry. Very high com., Niagara Kennels' Quinta Lomond. Com., E. E. Martin's Gladys. *Puppies:* 1st, Maryland Kennels' Sir Melvale.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Hector; 2d, J. B. Lewis's Lord Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, Edward Booth's Empress of Contoocook.

POINTERS.—UNDER 55LBS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent; 2d, G. W. Lovell's Pontiac. Reserve, Tempest Kennels' Tempest. Very high com., J. R. Daniels's Lord Graphic.—OVER 50LBS.—*Bitches:* 1st, Westminster Kennel Club's Lass of Bow.—OPEN—OVER 55LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. R. Daniels's Count Graphic; 2d, T. G. Davey's Westminster Drake; 3d, C. G. Stoddard's Ightfield Upton. Reserve, B. F. Seitner's Shotmaster. Very high com., E. Halcin's Bracket's Lad, H. W. Loefler's Don Croxteth and Ong & Suttleworth's Dude N. High com., E. Parker's Saxon, O. D. Thompson's Rapid Don and S. S. Van Patten's Spot.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and reserve, Rockingham Kennels' Count Howard and Rockingham; 2d, P. H. Gotzian's Monk of Furness. Very high com., F. S. Brown's Edgemark. *Bitches:* 1st, Rockingham Kennels' Princess Beatrice II.; 2d, Dr. J. A. Hothmann's Albert's Nellie. Reserve, Mount Washington Kennels' Nia.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. Brett's Model Yankee and Real English; 3d, Rockingham Kennels' Rockingham Jr. Very high com., Seminole Kennels' Sir Frederick, T. G. Davey's Ightfield Rhnlas and F. G. Taylor's Breeze Gladstone. High com., Newell & McConnell's Count Eric and R. B. Burt's Rossmon B. Com., J. M. Clark's Captain Rex and W. S. Bell's Lustre. *Bitches:* 1st, T. G. Davey's Canadian Lillie; 2d and 3d, Mount Washington Kennels' Miss Frost and Maud B. Reserve, G. O. Smith's Liberty II. Very high com., F. Pastre's Nellie Kitson, P. H. Gotzian's Minnesota and T. G. Davey's Forest Heather. High com., Mount Washington Kennels' Moll Llewellin, Newell & McConnell's Princess Irma. Com., H. Northwood's Lady Dudley.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, T. G. Davey's Brighton Benwell; 2d, Newwell & McConnell's Count Eric. Reserve, Scotts Woods Kennels' Pembroke's Blue Grouse. Very high com., J. F. Bell's Roxie D. High com., J. A. Herron's Grousemont. Com., W. S. Bell's Lustre, J. M. Clark's Captain Rex and T. Sankey's Beaver S. *Bitches:* 1st, Mount Washington Kennels' Maud V.; 2d, P. H. Gotzian's Minnesota. Reserve, H. Northwood's American Dart. Very high com., W. D. Henry's Alice McBeth, and Newell & McConnell's Princess Irma. High com., J. O'H. Denny's Hope's Lass. Com., Pittsburgh Kennel Club's Noblesse Gladstone and M. Harry's Emma.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Northwood's Wordsley Dud; 2d, A. L. Wilson's Hus; 3d, Newell & McConnell's Count Eric. Reserve, Chas. Howe's Frank Northwood. Very high com., J. A. Herron's Grousemount. High com., C. S. Schaeffer's Bob Wallace. Com., Geo. Bowman's Vick Gladstone. *Bitches:* 1st, Newell & McConnell's Princess Irma; 2d, C. Howe's Royal Princess; 3d, F. Milham, Jr.'s Rake's Creed. Reserve, H. T. Knox's Zoe. Very high com., G. R. Broadberry's Dot.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, W. Kuhn's Mack N. 2d and very high com., F. C. Fowler's Kildare and Seminole. Reserve, W. L. Washington's Dick Swiveller. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Laura; 2d, Dr. Wesley Mills's Elfreda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. C. Fowler's Duke Elcho; G. O. Smith's Rex Smith; 3d, W. L. Washington's Troubadour. Reserve, C. T. Thompson's Lockwood Dandy. Very high com., Dr. F. K. Owen's Tom Owen, F. C. Fowler's Exile II. High com., F. Pestre's Red Biz, P. Demmel's Tippecanoe. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. S. H. Price's Norma; 2d and reserve, F. C. Fowler's Edna H. and Alice Kent; 3d, W. L. Washington's Molly D. Very high com, Curry Flower's Bess F. High com., G. F. Kuhns's Duck.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, W. L. Washington's Troubadour; 2d, F. C. Fowler's Exile II. *Bitches:* 1st, G. F. Kuhn's Duck; 2d, C. T. Thompson's Fly.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, J. Fawcett's Young Sarsfield II.; 3d, W. L. Washington's Irliquois. *Bitches:* 1st, F. C. Fowler's Avondale; 2d, W. H. Benzell's Kildare Winnie; 3d, D. L. Savers's Roxi Darby. Reserve and high com., Jos. Mills's Nellie Whiffiet and Lady Forest.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Ivanhoe and Leo B. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Duchess of Waverly and Lady Waverly.—OPEN—*Bitches:* 1st, H. F. Smith's Countess Roxie; 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Maid of Waverly.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Waverly Boy; 2d, W. E. Lippencott's Tom. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Waverly Girl.

POODLES.—*Dogs:* 1st withheld; 2d, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Paris; 3d, C. Tegtmeier's Toby. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d withheld; 3d, C. Tegtmeier's Beady.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Illwiss Kennels' Harper and Bo'swain. *Bitches:* 1st, Illwiss Kennels' The Graven Image.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Illwiss Kennels' King Lud; 2d, Wheatley Kennels' Pathfinder; 3d, A. B. Graves's Handsome Dan. Com., C. P. Dixon's Little Monarch. *Bitches:* Wheatley Kennels' Salem; 2d, Frank F. Dole's Adiscombe Gips; 3d, Illwiss Kennels' Peckham Lass.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Tubby Hook Kennels' Carney.—OPEN—OVER 30LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Moorhead, Jr.'s Streatham Monarch; 2d, G. W. Clayton's Sir Monty II.; 3d, Toon & Symonds's Como II. Com, W. D. Brereton's Barney B. and W. Wedgwood's Keno. *Bitches:* Tubby Hook Kennels' Edgewood Fancy; 2d, J. C. Mahler's Lady Dinah; 3d and very high com., J. Moorhead, Jr.'s Queen Bendigo and Lady Vesuvius. High com., W. D. Brereton's Topsy.—UNDER 30LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, John Moorhead, Jr.'s Mr. Dick. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Wedgwood's Luce.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, R. Carson's Billy Bulger; 2d, Toon & Symonds's Como II. High com., J. H. Kramer, Jr.'s White Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Wedgwood's Venus W.; 2d, W. D. Brereton's Topsy.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, R. Carson, Jr.'s Billy Bulger; 2d, F. F. Dole's Edgwood Elver; 3d, J. H. Kramer, Jr.'s Wills King. Very high com., J. A. Robison's Rex and J. Moorhead, Jr.'s Mr. Dick Bendigo. *Bitches:* 1st, J. C. Mahler's Pittsburgh Carmencita; 2d, W. Wedgwood's Beauty. Very high com., J. Moorhead, Jr.'s Lady Vesuvius and W. D. Brereton's Topsy.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, W. F. Rutter, Jr.'s Rowton Waggs.

DACHSHUNDE.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. A. Manice's Windrush Rioter.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. A. Manice's Zulu II.; 2d, L. O. Seidel's Fritz K. High com, Bertha Backofen's Feldman K., Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Klocke's Bessie R.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, John E. Thayer's Raby Mixer; 2d, James Mortimer's Suffolk Toby; 3d, Woodale Kennels' Starden's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, John E. Thayer's Dona; 2d, Morey Kennels' Blemton Brilliant.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, John E. Thayer's Starden's King; 2d, Toon & Symonds's Ebor Spendthrift; 3d, Woodale Kennels' Dobbin. Very high com., Harry Norwood's Painter. *Bitches:* 1st, John E. Thayer's Miss Dollar; 2d, Mount Washington Kennels' Rowton Safety; 3d, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Refusal. Reserve, Chas. Stedman's Hauk's Damson.—WIRE-HAIR—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, James Mortimer's Suffolk Grip; 2d, Robert Lyon's Rilsca. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, James Mortimer's Suffolk Tassel and Suffolk Venus.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, John Moorhead, Jr.'s Harvard; 2d, T. C. Foster's Teddy. Com., Hazelton & McGrew's Foxy H. *Bitches:* 1st, Woodale Kennels' Woodale Damsel. High com., Harry Northwood's Wardsley Rage and D. R. Lewis's Nancy Lewis. Com., Thos. E. Unks's Muncie Topsy.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Bitches:* 1st, Walter J. Comstock's Dunmurry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Walter J. Comstock's Hanover Boy and Boxer IV.; 3d, Toon & Symonds's Jack Briggs. *Bitches:* 1st, Walter J. Comstock's Crate; 2d, withheld.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Toon & Symonds's Kilstor and Scotch Hot. *Bitches:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Bella.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Brooks's King o' the Heather. *Bitches:* 1st, E. Brooks's Sarah.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, Martin A. H. Thelberg's Qui Vive.

SKYE TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Clifford A. Shinn's Sir Stafford.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Walter Scott Lieber's Sir Roger; 2d, Mrs. A. P. Smith's Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st, Clifford A. Sbinn's Bessie.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Sultan.—OPEN—OVER 7LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Prince Regent; 2d, Frank P. Comstock's Salisbury. Very high com., Blake & Herbertson's Prince. Com., H. Winter's Nelson. *Bitches:* 1st, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Madge; 2d, Frank P. Comstock's Lonie. Reserve, Toon & Symonds's Gypsy Girl.—UNDER 7LBS.—*Dogs:* Prizes withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Winter's Lady Clyde. *Puppies:* 1st, Rochelle Kennels' Rochelle Abdallah. Other prizes withheld.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Prince; 2d, Mohawk Kennels' Sprake. Res., Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivory. *Bitches:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Sateen; 2d, A. E. Pitts's Beauty II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. E. Pitts's Bonsor; 2d, Howard Kennels' Little Duke; 3d, Seminole Kennels' Kash Jr. Com., A. L. Wilson's Rob Joy II. *Bitches:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Nobody's Baby; 2d, Eberhart Pug Kennels' Sara Bernhardt; 3d, Mohawk Kennels' Toadie. Very high com., Mohawk Kennels' Bonita. High com., J. P. Thompson's Dollie. *Puppies:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Bonita; 2d, Howard Kennels' Prince Boy. High com., F. C. Hookway's Golden's Lady Bonsor.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, G. W. Fisher's Calumet Ben d'Or.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st, withheld; 2d, G. W. Wambach's Tiney.

WHIPPETS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Campbell & Blake's Tip. *Bitches:* 1st, G. S. Thomas's Boston Model; 2d, and high com., Campbell and Blake's Maggie, Nellie Gray and Jessie.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—1st, Mrs. Dr. Mahneke's Don; 2d 3d, very high com. and high com., Dr. James A. & Mrs. Waugh's Juan Perez, Santa Paquita, Coloro Cabaza, and Pactolo Ojo.

MISCELLANEOUS.—*Dogs:*—OVER 30LBS.—1st, J. M. Clark's Lead.—UNDER 30LBS.—1st, Toon & Symonds's Lad. *Bitches:* prizes withheld.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

PITTSBURGH, March 15.—Additional awards are as follows:

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Lackman's Mascott Royal; 2d, Haslage's Keystone Mars W.; 3d, Wilkinson's Adonis II. Very high com, Baker's Keystone Monarch. Reserve, Lewis's Ben L. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospio Kennels Alpine Queen; 2d, Lewis's Freewood Gaidig.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Marshall's Prince Hal. *Bitches:* 1st, Marshall's Troy Lass II.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Wolverine Kennels' Pasha; 2d, Shoquoquon Kennels Fedro; 2d, Shepard's Luke W. Very high com., Kerr's Tannhauser and Wilson's Seigfried. Reserve, Wolverine Kennels' Favor. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, Wolverine Kennels' Ultima Plavis and Minca III; 2d, Altenback's Nellie. Very high com., Kerr's Mingo. *Puppies:* 1st, Wolverine Kennels' Minca III.

POINTERS.—HEAVY WEIGHT—*Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Davey's Revelation and Ightfield Madge; third, Seitner's Nell of Idstone. Very high com., Daniel's Lord Graphic's Gem. Reserve, Washington Kennels' Belle of Naso. High com., Probert's Nellie and Hartman's Belle of Kent.—CHALLENGE (under 55lbs.)—1st, Hyland's Ossining.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Winslow's Inspiration; 2d, Seitner's Bow of Idstone; 3d, Daniel's Graphic Topic. Reserve, Davey's Axtel King Don. Very high com, Seitner's Duke of Idstone. High com., Fox's Foxchase. *Bitches:* 1st, Davey's Lady Gay Spanker; 2d, Davey's Miss Rumor; 3d, Daniel's Patti Donalif. Reserve, Fawcett's Lew and Nellie Croxteth. Very high com., Ward's Grace Croxteth, Van Patten's Fan, Seitner's Pride of Idestone, H. C. Macalees's Prairie Belle, Klocke's Siberian Girl.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, Seitner's Bow of Idestone; 2d, Shaw's Molton Banner C. Reserve. No name. Very high com., Denny's Don MacBeth. High com., Probert's Ned. Com., Fawcett's Duke, Fawcett's Graphic.

DALMATIANS.—*Dogs:* 2d, Ong & Shuttleworth's Doc S. *Bitches:* 3d, Ong & Shuttleworth's Queen.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Washington Kennels' Sprite.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Joe Lewis's Spring. *Bitches:* 1st, Lewis's Star; 2d, Stemmler's Lady Lee. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Lewis's Beatrice and Prince Albert.

The rest will be judged to-morrow. H. W. LACY.

Later. March 16—3 P. M

Judging resumed this morning in John Davidson's classes. Pointers—Novices—Bitches: 1st, Washington Kennels' Belle of Naso; 2d, Daniels's Lord Graphic's Gem. Very high com., Macaleer's Prairie Belle Puppies—Dogs: 1st, Held's Doc Daniels; 2d, Henry's Don Macbeth; 3d, Morley's Dick M. Very high com., Westminster Kennel Club's Westminster Ralph. High com., Davis's Bismarck Graphic. Bitches: 1st, Fawcett's Vic of Idstone; 2d, Fawcett's Miss Fawcett.

Gordon setter bitches delayed because Withington's Buck ran away. 1st, Fenwick Kennels' Rexmont; 2d, Reardon's Rex; 3d, Russell's Bob H.

Cumber Spaniels—Dogs: 1st, Mercer & Middleton's Boss III. Bitches: 1st, Mercer & Middleton's Lady Bromine; 2d, Cobb's Onr Joan.

Field Spaniels.—Dogs: 1st, Laidlaw's Samson; 2d, Fenton's Rideau Rob. Bitches: 1st, Laidlaw's Bridford Gladys.

Cockers.—Challenge—Dogs: 1st, Luckwell & Douglass's Black Dufferin; 2d, Palmer's Red Roland. Bitches: 1st and 2d, Geo. Bell's Issy and Amazement.—Open—Dogs: 1st, Bell's Fascination; 2d, Barkus's Jersey Boy. Reserve, Bell's Obadiah. Very high com., Willey's Jersey Obo. Bitches: 1st, Laidlaw's Woodstock; 2d, Arthur's May. Reserve, Laidlaw's Maud S. II. Very high com., Wolfenden's Verra and Comstock's La La. Com., Wolfenden's Queen of Canada.—Puppies—Dogs: 1st, Bell's Fascination. Bitches: 1st. Laidlaw's Woodstock Dora.

Greyhounds.—Challenge—Dogs: 1st and 2d, Purbeck's Gem of the Season and Ornatus.—Open—Dogs: 1st, Purbeck's Pious Pamboke; 2d, Adams's Victor Hugo; 3d, Hitzer's Rector. Bitches: 1st and 2d, Purbeck's Bestwood Daisy and Lilly of Gainsboro; 3d, Knight Kennels' Lady Clare. Puppies: 1st, Knight Kennels' Sir Launcelot.

Frank Windolz won special for best kennel English setters. Count Howard best in the show. Special for best pointer kennel, T. G. Davey. Best puinter, Davey's Lady Gay Spanker.

Deerhounds, all Thayer's entries. Challenge—Dogs: 1st and 2d, Robber Chieftain and Clansman. Bitches: 1st and 2d, Theodora and Wanda. Open—Dogs: 1st, 2d and 3d, Hillside Warrior, Hillside Rover and Alpin. Bitches: 1st, 2d and 3d, Hillside Romola, Hillside Sylvia and Hillside Ruth.

This completes regular classes, with exception of beagles and foxhounds, up to press time. Dole and Thomas claimed winning cocker Woodstock Dora at $100. H. W. LACY.

OUR DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

After the lapse of many years there is going to be another dog show in St. Louis. At about the time when brief notices began to appear in the sporting columns of the daily papers an unusual state of affairs began to manifest itself. Dogs picked up. Dog men picked up. Niggers picked up. Niggers picked up dogs. Indeed, I am perfectly sincere when I state that, while I have not seen more colored men or more dogs, I have, nevertheless, seen more colored men and dogs since the show was announced than were noticeable theretofore. The darkies have a self-conscious air about them, and so have the dogs, and I believe they are going to be at the show. Some of the quadrupeds are coon dogs and some are white folks' dogs, although I understand that by special arrangement with the management, nearly all the white folks caught their dogs and tied them up the day before the show was formally announced. All I have to say is that the white folks will have to get a move on them if they wish to hold their own with the colored troops, for if my surmises are correct and these modest and earnest-looking dogs I have seen them with are to be entered in the show, they will take nearly all the money. I saw a middle-aged darky yesterday on 15th and Chestnut with a dog that had become much attached to him, by reason of its affectionate disposition and a piece of tar rope. You could see that he was an entry for "best dog of any known breed" as plainly as though you were reading the words on a card tacked over his stall in the show. He was the best representative of any known breed I ever saw. A while before that I was interested by a darky and a dog who came out of an alley that I was passing. That is, I was interested by the dog. After the dog had got out from between my legs I noticed in him a peculiar species of dog that I thought had become extinct. I also fancied for a moment that I recognized in this apparent canine a very dear friend, for he had hair so strikingly similar to my friend's that really my friend is on all fours with him. It was hair of that ignus fatuous kind that his wife cannot grasp nor his friends perceive, so that to all intents he is bald headed, at the same time a vigorous—a vigorous grove, we will say, of grayish hairs adorns him. You can see among them, and if one of them had the effrontery to stand slantendicular you could see its shadow on his polished pate. I say I thought as dogs they had all become extinct, because I only saw the phenomena in individuals of about forty who have led dissolute careers. But here was a bald dog; and if they don't allow any side shows he will probably be in the main hall, with no extra charge to see him. Up to 5 o'clock this evening the best exhibit had not been secured. I caught a glimpse of him as I crossed an alley at 18th and Carr. I also heard his voice, which is a high soprano. Of course the colored contingent were after him, horse, foot and dragoon, and if they can they will bring him in—the only dog on four legs that can balance a tomato can in the air and sing "Annie Rooney" at one and the same time. The show takes place on the 23d.

GEORGE KENNEDY.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

N. N. L., Canandaigua, N. Y.—The pedigree is correct as far as we can ascertain. Register blank forwarded.

E. H. M., Haverhill, Mass.—Treat for worms and give the following mixture: Ferri phosphas 2scr., tinct. nux vomica ldr., water 3oz. Give one dessertspoonful three times a day.

M. J.—Please give the pedigree of the pointer dog Ranger, also bitch Belle of Cherokee. Give, too, the registered number of Hick's Turk and Currier's Belle II., both pointers. Ans. Neither of these dogs is registered.

G. M. H., Lacrosse, Wis.—Will you give me the names of sire and dam of the Irish setters Elcho, Jr. and Sarah, and of Jack and Jill? I want to register a dog from that stock. Ans. Elcho, Jr. by champion Elcho out of champion Noreen. Sarah is not registered. Jack by Barney out of Boget's Rhoda. Jill is not registered.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
20. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
28 30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.

JUNE.

4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
18. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.

AUGUST.

4-25. A. C. A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20, A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

COM. WINNE has been in a positon to see more of the members of the A. C. A. and to come into closer relationship with the men and clubs in their homes than any previous officer; and he has devoted the greater part of such time as he could take from business during the winter to visiting the leading canoing centers. He has not only done much in the Atlantic, Central and Eastern divisions to awake and keep up the enthusiasm of canoeists, but he has broken down the barrier of distance which has separated the Northern Divison from the others for the past three years, and by his visits to Montreal, Ottawa, Peterborough and other Canadian cities he has awakened a strong interest in the coming meet, and a large attendance seems assured from the Northern Division.

The A. C. A. Book is promised early this season by Messrs. Wackerhagen and Winne, who have been obliged to undertake the compilation and publication. Whether or no this promise is kept depends first on the pursers of the four divisions and then on the individual members. It is the duty of each purser to furnish the complete lists of members, canoes, etc., for his division, and if this is done promptly and properly the labors of the secretary-treasurer, already too heavy, are greatly lessened. It also rests with each member to send in his name, canoe, ect., early in the year if any changes are to be made in the lists.

The Butler sliding seat, facetiously called the "piazza" by American canoeists, has at last found its way into British canoeing, the Northern C. C., of Newcastle, having altered its rules to admit sliding seats not longer than the beam of the canoe; while the Royal C. C. will give a race for canoes with sliding seats at its annual regatta in June.

We venture the prediction that the trial of the Butler seat during the coming season, if it is at all thorough, will result in the general adoption of the seat in British canoeing, in which case there is hope for a renewal of international racing between this country and England.

A CANOE TRIP IN THE MAINE WOODS.

IN 1881 it was my good fortune to make a canoe trip down the West Branch of the Penobscot River, accompanied by three friends, whose excellent qualities both socially and under the more trying conditions of stream and carry have become a cherished remembrance.

I have written out these incidents from notes taken at the time, as a rest from severer labors, partly because such writing helps to recall the scenes of summer and out o' door life. Thus we can enjoy again something of the freshness of nature, and in imagination at least, breathe the resinous odors of the forest, or hear again perchance the muffled hoot of the owl, or the long shrill cry of the loon. With all comes something of rest and joy, which other pursuits cannot give.

Our party consisted of Mark, Mack, Steve and myself. Some of us had talked of this trip for quite a long time, but had not been able, till this year, to bring it about. Mack, who was a native of Bangor, and knew something of woodcraft, and I think the other members of the party had been in the woods before, as I left all preparations to them. On August 1, we started for Moosehead Lake. Mark on the steamer from Boston, and Steve on the night train. Mack had gone ahead to Bangor to see about guides, canoes and provisions. I had been in Auburn, Me., and knew nothing of the arrangements except the time of starting from Boston.

It was planned for me to meet them at Brunswick, Me., where the train from Auburn connects with the Boston train at midnight. On reaching Brunswick I inquired of the porter of the sleeping car, and learned that no such persons as I described were on board. After looking through the cars among the drowsy passengers, I concluded sleep was the best remedy for such troubles, and having secured a berth, I turned in, and awoke, or rather arose in Bangor; for sleep in a railroad car is at best a succession of prolonged rumblings, striking of hammers on the wheels, trampling of feet on the platforms, cries of "all right here," the flashing of lanterns, and again the dull rumbling, followed by a drowsy consciousness that you might sleep, perhaps, if you had a chance.

At Bangor no familiar face was seen, and I concluded sickness or some other cause had prevented my associates from starting, and after making careful search among the baggage and finding nothing, I resolved to carry out my part of the plan, and throw the blame on those who didn't.

Acting on this conclusion, I took the train for Blanchard, which was then the terminus of the railroad for Moosehead Lake. As we were nearing the end of our journey I was surprised to see one of our party going past my seat. Explanations soon followed. Only Steve was on board the train at Brunswick, and was built on a style of architecture so composite that the porter had failed to make him out. But our party were now all on board, and on reaching Blanchard we soon got ready for our stage journey of nine miles to the lake.

About 3 P. M. we reached Greenville and mustered our forces, three guides, three canoes, with guns, fishing rods, supplies of flour, molasses, bacon, salt pork, sugar, coffee, condensed milk, etc. The landlord of the hotel was a pleasant man, and, as it was raining and blowing hard, I had made up my mind to spend the night with him. These anticipations were the result of inexperience, for our party had already resolved to be off.

When we were loaded and ready to start, and I saw the rail of my canoe within 2in. of the water, I had harrowing doubts, and wished I had taken some other conveyance. The boys laughed at my hesitation and said, "come on," and I came, but with fear and trembling. We intended to camp on an island about two miles up the lake, and headed accordingly, but soon found the waves coming over the sides of our canoes and were compelled to seek the shelter of some islands and work our way along in their lee. The camp ground was reached without any mishap, and my experience in camp life commenced. We had three tents, one for ourselves, one for the guides, and one for the luggage and provisions. In order to facilitate our work, we were divided into squads, each with a special duty, thus, while one party was pitching the tents, the second was gathering fir boughs for our beds, while a third was cutting logs of yellow birch or maple for our fire.

A camp-fire is said to require considerable art in its construction. Two logs of hard wood are placed on the ground side by side, on which the fire is built. This affords a good place for cooking, and the hardwood logs last till morning. The fir boughs for our beds have a fragrant and woodsy smell, and are believed by some to promote sleep and prevent colds. However this may be, one rarely takes cold in camping in the woods. I suspect this is due more to active exercise in June air. No doubt the wonderful appetites, of which we hear so much, are due to a similar cause. Properly prepared food tastes well in the woods, as well as out. If it is not properly prepared, camp-life will not help it much, although hard work and spare meals will tend to make one less particular anywhere.

The first trial of our canoes was a severe test. A canoe is not well adapted to a lake, as it is too light and too low. There is no danger of capsizing, but if there is much wind, the waves are liable to come over the side and fill it. But for river service probably no boat has ever been built that equals the birch canoe. It is light, convenient and safe, and has, moreover, great carrying power. There is no metal in its construction. All its materials are found in the forest. The canoe birch furnishes its covering, and the cedar its ribs. Roots of the black spruce are used for thongs, and pine pitch mixed with fat serves to stop the cracks. When injured it is quickly repaired with materials always at hand. As the draft is from 1 to 4in. it can be used in very shallow water and on small streams.

It has no keel and can thus be turned very quickly, and thrown around or off a rock by a quick motion of the paddle, which is a very great advantage in swift and dangerous water. It can readily be carried around rapids and, old or new, is never water-soaked, and with little care is always ready for use. Perhaps not least among its many merits is its shape, which tapers toward each end, so that a stroke of the paddle will propel it in the direction of the length without that constant recovery necessary in most boats. Owing to its extreme lightness and the absence of a keel it lacks steadiness in the water, and to a novice seems treacherous, for if rudely approached it shies like a maiden. The thoughtless intruder rarely escapes its swift rebuke. For me there is poetry in a canoe. Its graceful lines are suggestive of beauty, and its associations and perfect adaptation are sources of pleasure. It is not a thing of commerce. No boat-builder can furnish it. It knows naught of profits or discounts. It is born of the forest and is a part of it. While the bow and arrow of the American Indian has been fairly supplanted by gunpowder and the modern rifle, the birch canoe for forest use still retains its unquestioned supremacy.

Our next day was more favorable to lake travel and we camped near the mouth of the Kennebec River, which empties from the lake, on the west side, about thirty miles from its foot. A dam is thrown across here to control the waters of the lake, affording us a very likely place to fish, but we caught nothing. I found a few ruffed grouse, which were very tame and would almost beg to be shot. There is no real pleasure in hunting birds as tame as chickens. Our Melrose birds have learned a different trick from sitting on a limb till they are clubbed off. If they hadn't I would sell my gun for old junk and my dog to the sausage maker.

Our next day took us to Sandy Island, which is not an island, for it is connected on the west by a sandbar. This island, or promontory, extends half way across the lake, and affords a fine view of Mount Kineo, which lies about five miles north. When we reached here the wind was very high, and we were compelled to remain two days windbound. The first day we enjoyed very much, for it was a beautiful spot, warm, sunny and well protected from the cold wind. But as there was neither hunting nor fishing, it was getting a little tiresome waiting for the wind to go down.

On the second morning, as we were sitting on a log in the sun, watching Mark's futile attempts to set fire to a wet stump and listening to Mack's doleful sophistries of rent and population, I suddenly interrupted, and asked Mack if he would like to fish. "Oh, pshaw!" he said, "there hasn't been a fish here in the memory of the oldest inhabitant." This was, I thought, a safer statement than some of his conclusions of Ricado's theory; for there were no inhabitants, and never had been any, as far as I knew. Now, I have noticed that when a man begins to doubt, he is apt to prop up his weakening convictions by strong statements; so I didn't feel discouraged by his emphatic generalization, and replied, "Get your fish pole and a piece of salt pork, and come with me." Now, Mack especially prided himself on his skill in fly-fishing, and before leaving home had given me instruction in the gentle art and had kindly gone with me to Dame, Stoddard & Kendall's to select a rod and some choice flies especially adapted to Moosehead Lake trout. I had taken great interest in his disclosures of the secrets of the art, and I think he had taken some pride in me as a pupil; and now to hear me call his split-bamboo a fish pole and to suggest salt pork for bait made him groan. I think, however, something in my manner inspired confidence, for he came along slowly, and I led the way to a big pool or bog hole not far back of our camp.

Dead logs lay across and in it, some floating and some fast. A greenish skum lay in patches on the surface, and an unpleasant suggestion of malaria hung around it. It was a batrachian paradise. Frogs had pre-empted it. Or to speak more accurately, they were exercising the right of squatter sovereignty, and we emptied it, for we captured every frog in that pool.

Did you ever catch a frog with bait? A frog is not a fish, and any skill acquired in catching fish is lost on a frog. He does not seem to understand you. If you drop a fly softly before his nose he manifests no interest in your movement; you discover no nervousness nor agitation. He has an air of calmness and introspection that bewilders and baffles you. If the fly touches his nose, the eyelid nearest the source of irritations drops and rises. He has apparently solved the mysteries of this world and is once more at rest. He is cold, calm and incomprehensible. No tides of emotion ever stir the depths of his being. These peculiarities were new to Mack. A frog needs to be studied. He could catch fish, but he wasn't worth a cent on frogs.

We are not equally gifted, and each must wait the opportunity that calls for his special power. This was mine. I took an alder pole and fastened a line and hook to it, and attached thereto a piece of salt pork about the size of a backgammon die. Mack took a position on a stump near by and watched proceedings with evident disgust, while I dropped the bait about two inches from a frog's nose. This was, I think, a Christian frog; at any rate, judged by the pork test, he was neither Jew nor Mohammedan. There was a convulsive movement and the mouth opened and closed like the jaws of a tramp's gripsack, and he settled back into the same monumental calmness as before. The great bulges over his eyes, the aldermanic fulness of his person, helped to complete this picture of satisfaction and contentment in which there was no shadow of impending doom, although a string was even then leading from his mouth to the end of my pole. My heart shrank from my part in this act; but the thought of salt meat for supper stifled all feelings of mercy, and I landed him, kicking and sprawling in a way a contortionist might despair to imitate.

Mack soon became interested and we worked that pool for business. We captured twenty or more, without any distinction of race, color or previous condition. Meanwhile Steve had joined us and agreed to dress them if I would tell him how. I did this and also instructed him how to cook them, although I had never dressed nor cooked them myself. But Steve was a lawyer and inclined to have original notions about his food, so I didn't assume to judge of the competency of his witness in a case like this. I had heard that only particular colors should be used, and, not remembering what the correct color was, I advised to take all colors for fear we might not get the right ones. However, all went well and we all helped to eat them. The cook said they tasted well enough, but made him feel kind of squirmy. Steve said they had an oleaginous taste. I don't know what an oleaginous taste is, but presume it is something very agreeable from the number he ate. I think it was an excellent change of diet, and we slept with no more than usual restlessness, although I thought I detected in Mack's tones while asleep an extraordinary depth and sonority, and there seemed to be a want of regularity in the movement of Steve's legs, which led me to think the frogs had not preserved the same calmness as in their native pool.

Next morning we signalled the steamer that runs between Greenville and the head of the lake, and got on board, canoes and all, for Mt. Kineo House. The house, which has since been burned, stood on a point of land that extends from the eastern shore about half way across the lake. Mt. Kineo forms the western end of this cape and seems to rise from the center of the lake. The hotel stood at the southern base of the mountain, commanding, it is said, the finest lake scene in Maine. From the mountain may be seen nearly the whole lake, forty-five miles long. The views of Lake George, with their rocks, cliffs and forests scattered on the gray hillsides, backed by mountains, are more grand, but here, as in nearly all the inland scenery of Maine, the mountains are clothed nearly to their summits by spruce and cedar.

In the lowlands are maples and yellow canoe-birches, with the evergreens affording a fine contrast of light and dark-green. In the Umbagog basin one may look upon a hundred square miles of unbroken forest, where it seems as if the tops of the trees were the solid earth on which one might walk. For any one accustomed to the haunts of men, to cultivated fields, or even to our rugged shores, these scenes have a new and strange fascination. I wonder if it is a sense of nearness to nature that charms; or is it a taint of barbarism in us, derived from savage ancestors.

Why do we love the woods? Why do tales of the sea and forest have such a charm for children? Perhaps Plato was right. Who knows but the lisp of leaves from the groves of the infinite, and the sound of waves from the eternal shore may still linger in their young souls, and find responsive echoes in the groves, and on the shores of earth. However this may be, the sweet voices die too soon in us by hard contact with the world.

We were left at the Mt. Kineo landing, and camped in a little bay not far from the hotel. The lake widens south of Mt. Kineo, and forms a deep bay, extending eastward quite a distance into the unbroken forest. Just at dusk on the evening of our arrival, the wind had died out, and Mark and I took a canoe to explore the eastern shore and see what we might find. We paddled softly along, looking into every little cove and saw the mossy boulders marked by water lines, piles of drift wood and dry logs on the shore, bleached by the sun and worn by the beating of many waves. We glided over sandy beaches, as only a canoe can glide, and saw huge stumps thrown upon the banks, reminding us of the size of the trees that once grew on these shores.

As we rounded a small point on the easterly end of the bay, Mark pushed his paddle into the sand and stopping the canoe, said "Look." Standing near the lake before us we saw a pine stub, dry and barkless, 2ft. or more in diameter and 40ft. high, with a single limb near the top reaching out toward the south like a giant arm, showing in majestic pantomime the way its companions had long since departed, and mocking in its grandeur the vandalism of man. There it stood, towering above the lake, round, smooth and dry, and there were dry sticks on the shore.

When I saw Mark fumbling in his pocket for matches I said "How about the laws of Maine?" He smiled, and an infant class in Sunday school could have read on his face, recent rain, moss damp, dusk, hotel a mile away. But let me look! Great Cæsar, if she were only hollow! We hauled up the canoe and examined. I crawled under the roots, where the water had washed out the earth, to see if any opening could be found in the center.

No opening could be found, and we sat down on the bank discouraged but thoughtful. After a while I noticed the pitch oozing out of some cracks in the side and told Mark I thought we could pile dry wood about the trunk, and thus reach the pitch. He at once became poetic:

"He who would quickly rouse a mighty flame,
Must begin it with weak straws."

As he quoted this from the great poet, he drew a match along the smooth portion of his canvas pants and applied it to a piece of birch bark, adding at first a few small twigs, which I had placed conveniently near, and then larger and larger ones, till soon a bright flame arose, which we, a little alarmed, attempted to put out by piling on roots and stumps until the trunk of that stub was wrapped in lambent flame, and its exposed roots were consumed with the fervent heat.

Soon with sputtering, crackling sound, the fire climbed the pitchy sides, while we launched our canoe and saw the lengthening column rise, till trunk, arm and crest were a mass of flame, which, topped by a blacky, pitchy smoke, rolled out into a murky cloud over forest and lake. Michael Angelo might have taken it for a scene of the Last Judgment, or Dante for the Inferno. Here were the fiends, the lake of fire, and the torch of Lucifer.

"There's a lantern for you, Mark. How would your Cape Codders like that to do their chores by?" This broke the spell. We realized that self-preservation is nature's first law, that the hotel with a hundred guests is in view, that a score of boats lie ready at the wharf with skilled hands to propel them. I do not remember that we felt guilty, but we thought it best to make a change. We moved, silently, swiftly moved, and darkness received us. Behind that wall of darkness we were as safe as if transported to the clouds. We were not any too soon, for immediately three boats from the hotel passed within 20ft of us.

We quickly paddled back to camp and, joined by Mack, returned in an hour to the scene. As we had expected, the hotel boats had gone. The flames were still brilliant, and the trunk was covered with glowing embers. It could now be seen that 20ft. or more of the top was hollow, and a rift had formed in the side, through which the fire had made its way to the interior and was blazing out at the top of this hollow cylinder as from a chimney. It looked like a huge upright cannon, sending forth a column of fire and sparks far above the highest trees. It was a furnace worthy of the gods. Vulcan could have forged the armor of Achilles there. The roaring of the chimney, the crackling of the flames, and the crash of falling pieces helped to complete the picture.

Soon a small seam began to open near the base of the great limb. We had been sitting on a log not far away, but we now quickly pushed our canoe out into the lake and saw the rift widen, showing the burning interior. Suddenly the huge limb began to quiver and shake as if wrenched from the trunk by some giant hand and then fell, making the forest and bay luminous.

Meantime the fire had undermined and burnt off the roots, and when the heavy limb dropped the trunk, relieved of its weight, surged in the opposite direction, and went down, crushing the trees and saplings in its course, and filling the air with sparks and splinters. The woods that had been light as day, were now suddenly dark, and glowing cinders floated out over the forest and fell hissing in the lake.

As the last act had ended, and the curtain of darkness had fallen, we returned to camp, leaving the hero of this tragedy upon the bosom of the forest that had nourished him so well, and at last had so kindly wrapped him forever in its solitude and gloom.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

THE A. C. A. MEET.

COM. WINNE has recently visited Ottawa, Montreal and Port Henry, N. Y., meeting with the most cordial reception in all three places, each promising a large delegation to the meet at Willsborough Point. We quote the following notices from our exchanges:

"Mr. C. V. Winne, commodore of the American Canoe Association, was dined in Cafe Parisien last evening by the members of the Ottawa C. C. and those interested in canoeing in this city. Those present were Com. Gisborne, of the Ottawa C. C., presiding; Sec.-Treas. W. B. Wackerhagen and W. Howard Brown, of the Mohican C. C. of Albany; C. Christie, Montreal, and Messrs. W. L. Scott, W. H. Cronk, R. W. Baldwin, Henry Roi, C. G. Rogers, A. Adamson, P. Pinard, C. W. Wiggins, J. A. D. Holbrook, Dr. Wicksteed, W. E. Black, P. B. Taylor, P. B. Symes and W. Wainright. After an excellent menu had been partaken of, several speeches, songs and recitations were given. Com. Winne, in response to his toast, said that he held most sanguine expectations that the meet of the Association next summer would be an unprecedented success

"Ledge Top, the palatial residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Witherbee, was the scene of a brilliant reception Thursday evening given by them in honor of the visit of Com. Chas V. Winne, of the American Canoe Association, to the Bulwagga C. C., of which Mr. Witherbee is mate. At dinner supporting the host and hostess were the Commodore, Captain and Mrs. C. A. Neidé, Dr. and Mrs. Warner and Mr. and Mrs. Parker. At 8:30 sharp the members of the club assembled in the parlors. The old country fiddler was introduced, and set after set was formed and they went through the mazes of the merry dance until midnight, when a most tempting collation was served and the Commodore delighted the company by reciting "McFluffy's Canoe," which was followed by other recitations and songs, which closed one of the most enjoyable evenings of the winter in Port Henry.

Mr. W. H. P. Weston, of Toronto, having resigned as purser of the Northern Division, Mr. J. W. Sparrow, also of Toronto, has been elected by a vote by mail to fill the vacancy. Mr. Sparrow is one of the small delegation from the Northern Division who has been present at both the '90 and '91 meets, and is an enthusiastic A. C. A. man.

Com. Winne has appointed the following transportation committee: Chairman, I. V. Dorland, Arlington, N. J.; Wm. Stuart Smith, Captain of Rochester C. C.; Sidney Bishop, Bridgeport, Conn.; J. W. Sparrow, Toronto, Can. The site committee is not yet made up, but will be announced very soon.

The entire work of preparing and publishing the A. C. A. Year Book has this year fallen upon Com. Winne and Sec'y-Treas. Wackerhagen, and has demanded a very great amount of time and labor. They propose to make the advertising pay the cost of the book, so that the C. A. will be under no expense, and nearly enough ads. have already been secured, but more will be welcomed. Everything points to a large and successful meet.

THE W. C. A. MEET.

THE change of location of the W. C. A. meet promises to prove most beneficial, as the coming meet at Lake Winnebago will of necessity partake more of the character of a woodland camp than was the case at Ballast Island, and further, a strong interest in the W. C. A. is springing up in Wisconsin. One day last week Mr. N. H. Cook, of Chicago, and F. W. Dickens, of Milwaukee, and Sec'y-Treas. Woodruff met at Oshkosh and inspected Corn Point, Lake Winnebago, where the '92 meet will be held. A party of fifteen citizens, headed by the mayor, took us in charge, and many a good story was told and several good songs sang during the 8-mile ride in the big "bus."

The point is a perfect spot for a canoe camp, 900ft. long and 85 to 100ft. wide. Beautifully wooded, and with an open circle near the end that looks as though old Winnebago himself had cleared it up and arranged the trees for a council ground. The beach north of the point is white, hard and 150ft. wide, and there is good shallow bathing on this side.

On the south the shore is rocky and abrupt. The Association has secured a lease of the point for the month of July, and made arrangements with Mr. G. V. Craft, steward, and one of the owners of the Tremont House, Oshkosh (which provides one of the best tables in the State of Wisconsin). Mr. Craft will put up a cook house and mess tent, capable of feeding 100 at a time, on the narrow neck of the point which is near the shore. This will cut the camp off from the mainland and give a camp ground 600x700ft. The commissary will buy all meats in Chicago, except the chickens, which he raises on his own chicken farm.

The West and Northwest is showing the greatest interest in the coming meet and it is certain that there will be over 100 canoes in camp. Lake Winnebago is 30 miles long and 8 to 12 miles wide, and is one of the finest bodies of water in the country for canoeing and yachting. The shores are very picturesque and there are any number of interesting places to cruise to. The fishing is good in the neighboring streams.

NEWS NOTES.

One of the most energetic of the English canoe clubs, the Northern, of Newcastle on the Tyne, has just adopted the following amendments to its rules: 1. That deck seats be allowed to extend beyond the sides of the canoe, not exceeding its own width. 2. That the sail area for first class canoes be not more than 130sq ft. 4. That in Rule 26 (second class canoes) the words "and to be clench-built" (plank edges overlapping and fastened) be eliminated. The first amendment is very awkwardly worded, but the intention as we understand it, is to allow a Butler seat, with a slide not projecting beyond the beam of, when run in, or a 30in. sliding seat for a 16×30 canoe.

The Massasoit C. C., of South Boston, has elected the following officers: Com., J. J. Kelleher; Vice-Com., J. R. Warner; Sec'y, R. S. Landers, No. 3, Winthrop Square, Boston; Treas., C. L. Ellis; Meas., E. T. Landers. The club has a membership of 35 and is rapidly increasing. The winter headquarters are at the foot of K. street, South Boston. The summer house is on Ragged Island, Hingham Harbor. Organized 1889; incorporated 1890.

The *Model Yachtsman and Canoeist* comes to us on white paper in place of the old buff color, and improved in appearance. The lines of Birdie, a fast British canoe, but of the American type, designed by Mr. R. de Quincy, R. C. C., are given, accompanied by a very fine photogravure of the canoe under sail.

The challenge cup race of the Royal C. C. will be sailed on Hendon Lake, on June 11, the annual regatta taking place at Kingston on the Thames on June 24-25. For this latter event Mr. S. F. Staples has offered two special prizes, first and second, for a race in which the Butler sliding seat will be allowed.

The following gentlemen residing in the Eastern Division have applied for membership in the A. C. A.: Howard M. King, H. S. Greenwood, Harry C. Raynes, Lowell, Mass.: John W. D. Brand, Robt. D. White, Springfield, Mass. Central Division: E. L. Shepard, Fulton, N. Y.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
25 Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.

JULY

2. New Rochelle, Ann, New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
3. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
9. American, Ann., Milton Point.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27 28. L.Y.R.A., Toronto.
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.

IN an interview with a representative of the *Evening Post* last week Mr. C. H. Tweed, the original owner of Minerva, for whom she was built at Fairlie, made the statement that he would have had a new 46-footer from the same yard ready this season if it were not for the question of light money, which might at any time tie his yacht up as Miranda was tied up for nearly all of last season. The question of duty was bad enough, involving a considerable outlay should the Conqueror case be decided in favor of the Government; but once paid, there would be an end to this matter.

The light money, however, was a much more serious obstacle, as an adverse decision in the Miranda case, now under appeal, would mean a fine of $50 for the new yacht every time she got under way; with such loss of time at each port she put into as would make it practically impossible for her to accompany the fleet on the annual cruise.

As matters are, but one new yacht has been built for the 46ft class, while had it been known two months since that a new Fife boat with Capt. John Barr at the stick would be in the racing with Gloriana and Wasp, there would have been three or four new yachts under way before now in New York and Boston yards

It is time that the builders and shipwrights begun to realize that no man is their friend who makes yacht-owning and yacht-racing more costly and difficult; no matter what plea he may advance for so doing.

It is a most significant fact for builders and their workmen to ponder over, that yacht building has never been duller than at the present time, immediately following the efforts of Messrs. Bates, Frye and Fassett to exclude all yachts of foreign build, as well as to tax and hamper all American yachtsmen. A great part of the dulness in yachting may be laid to the Bates—Frye bill of last winter, and the attempts of last summer to collect duties and light money through which the owners of Conqueror and Miranda were deprived of the use of their yachts through a great part of the season.

There are grounds for hope of late however in the recent decision of the courts in the Conqueror case; and particularly in the retirement, by special request of his superiors, of Commissioner Bates, the man who endeavored to prevent yachtsmen from flying the American yacht ensign over yachts of American build.

THE last number of the *Yachtsman* contains another letter from a New York yachtsman signed "Sandy Hook," which is still more severe than the one we quoted last week. We are not aware of the identity of either "Sandy Hook" or "Cringle Redivivus," but the *Yachtsman* adds this note to the last letter: "It is noteworthy that the only two letters which we have received anent the America Cup are both written by Americans of the highest standing, and both condemning the New York Y. C." The recent attempt at an explanation from Boston must be set down as the worst failure yet made by the friends of the new deed. It is announced now, however, that Gen. Paine is about to visit Europe on a pleasure trip, and while his position and ability as a yachtsman, and his personal attributes are sure to make him popular, it is not impossible that his shrewd tact may lead British yachtsmen to adopt the view so often set forth on this side, that the sole motive for the change of deed, including the dimension clause, was to protect the poor challenger.

THE latest designer who has volunteered to expound and demonstrate the laws of nature is Mr. A. G. McVey, who is to be represented in the 21ft. class by a yacht of 12ft. beam and with 60ft. on the base of her sail plan. It is not at all surprising under the circumstances that he is strongly opposed to such a mere technicality as a tax on sail, and an earnest advocate of the waterline alone. His plea for the removal of "restrictions on the designer" is rather amusing, considering that he has come into the class with a very large and powerful boat, after half a dozen or more hoats of moderate power were practically completed. The last unsuccessful advocate of the laws of nature was content to pay for the power and size of his boat through her sail plan, but this new one apparently demands the right to beat a small boat by a much larger and more powerful one.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF PHILADELPHIA.

A NEW yacht club under the name of the Corinthian has just been organized in Philadelphia, the first meeting, at which the organization was perfected, being on Jan. 12, while the charter was obtained on Feb. 25. The officers are: Com., E. R. Coleman, scb, Norna; Vice-Com., O. D. Wilkinson, sch. Speranza; Rear Com. not yet elected; Secy., A. D. F. Bancroft; Treas., M. A. Vitti; Meas. not yet elected; Board of Trustees, E. R. Coleman, O. D. Wilkinson, R. K. Neff, C. M. Freeman, W. Barklie Henry, J. Howard Gibson Brereton Pratt, J. W. Brock, T. D. Whitaker, W. A. Parry, A. Van Rensselaer and G. B. Newbold; Race Committee, A. F. Bancroft, E. Johnson and G. M. Freeman; Committee on Admission, C. H. Brock, R. K. Neff, W. R. Henry, E. S. Farson and G. M. Freeman.

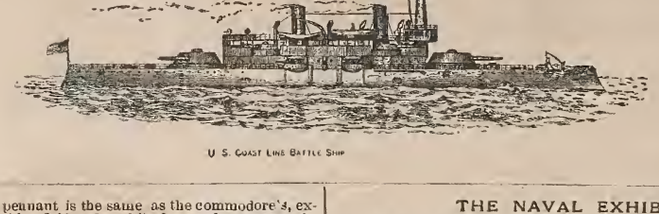
The club starts with a membership of about sixy and a fleet of twenty-five yachts. The limit of resident membership is 200, the initiation and dues being each $25.

At a special meeting on Feb. 25 by-laws were adopted providing that the control and management shall be vested in a board of twelve trustees; also, that there shall be a race committee of three non-yacht owners, a house committee to be appointed by the board of trustees, and a committee on admission of five.

This very important section was also adopted: "Any member or members of the club chartering a vessel for scientific or geographical research may fly the club burgee during the cruise of such vessel, but no vessel engaged in any commercial enterprise or cruise for profit or violating any of the rules of the club shall fly the club burgee."

The club signal is a white pointed burgee, with a red cross one-eighth in width of the hoist. The upper quarter, next to the hoist, is blue, in the center of which is a foul anchor, encircled by thirteen five-pointed stars in white.

The commodore's pennant is a blue field, rectangular in shape, with a red cross, one-eighth in width of hoist. The upper quarter, next the hoist, contains a foul anchor, encircled by 13 stars in white.



U. S. COAST LINE BATTLE SHIP

The vice-commodore's pennant is the same as the commodore's, excepting that a red for a blue field and a white for a red cross are substituted. The rear commodore's is the same as the commodore, with a white for a blue field substituted. The fleet captain, when in a boat, is to carry the private signal of the flagship in the bow.

The club has leased the Essington Hotel property, at Essington, Delaware county, comprising 12 acres of ground, extending from the shore to the railroad, which has a 14-room house, a very substantial wharf and a large barn. The house is admirably situated for a yacht club house, it being on a bluff directly on the shore, overlooking the entire harbor, and commanding a magnificent view of the islands and the Jersey shore to the southward, Chester and the Wilmington hills to the westward, and an uninterrupted view of the Delaware River from Billingsport to Deep Water Point, a distance of 20 miles.

The house will be entirely remodeled and handsomely furnished. On the first floor will be the office, library, dining room, billiard room and a large general room. The second and third floors will be used as dormitories. The basement will contain the kitchen, also storage rooms for small boats, sails, spars, etc. The grounds will be put in order for playing cricket, tennis, etc., and in the fall and winter months a series of shooting matches will be given.

The place will be in charge of a superintendent, and will be ready for occupancy by April 30.

One feature of the club's policy, as its name implies, will be to instruct and encourage its members in becoming proficient in the art of yacht designing, the science of navigation and all matters pertaining to seamanship, and particularly the personal management, control and handling of their yachts. To this end the members of the club have subscribed funds for the purchase, and the club have contracted with Messrs. Clay & Torhenson, of Camden, N. J., for the building of three yachts of the following dimensions, to be finished by May 1: Length over all, 19ft. 4in.; length on waterline, 17ft. 8in.; beam, 6ft 4in.; draft, 4ft. 4in.

By the Seawanhaka rule of measurement for time allowence and classification, which the club has adopted, their racing length will be 17 87-100ft. and sail area 332ft. These boats will be in charge of a competent man, and will be for the use of club members at all times. They will be perfectly safe and particularly non capsizable, and will be a good school for the younger members to learn the art of boat sailing. Races will be given for the smaller classes during the season restricted to Corinthian crews exclusively.

Essington, better known as the Lazaretto, is situated on Tinicum Island, ten miles from Philadelphia, and three miles from Chester. The Delaware River, bordering on Essington, is divided by Maiden and little Tinicum Islands, the main channel being to the southward of these islands. From Maiden Island to Hog Island the United States Government has constructed a stone dyke, making the north or back channel unnavigable from the upper end, except to those who are familiar with a small opening between the islands, thus making the back channel for a distance of two miles a natural and safe harbor for any size vessel.

It is within three miles of comparatively open water. Stores and supplies of all kinds can be obtained in the place, and it is within 25 minutes ride of Twenty-fourth and Chesnut streets, via the Chester branch of the Reading Railroad. These advantages and the locating of the Corinthian Yacht Club here, and it being the anchorage and headquarters also of the Philadelphia Yacht Club, will combine to make Essington the future headquarters of Philadelphia yachtsmen. —*Philadelphia Ledger.*

THAT FAMOUS OLD CUP.

UNDER the above title the *Marine Journal*, of New York, quotes in full our editorial of Feb. 11 on the new deed with the following comments:

"American yachtsmen must have discovered that since the New York Yacht Club made the new deed of gift under which an international contest for the America's cup must be adhered to, the public's interest in yachting has been on the wane. Yachtsmen may argue as other independent institutions and wealthy men have, that the public be —— blowed! What do we care for the public? We build and sail our yachts for our own pleasure, not for the public's. To that argument we would reply in the dignified phrase recently attributed to our Governor; Rats! There is no person of common sense, or club in the country that does not covet the good will and approbation of the public.

"The New York Yacht Club has long been an institution that Americans have delighted to honor. But when it remodeled the deed of gift and made it out of the question for foreign yachtsmen to compete for it, the public were deprived of a rare aquatic treat, and their resentment has shown itself by their indifference to any of the New York Yacht Club races. By the public we do not mean the cousins and aunts and personal friends of the members of the club, but those who used to take pleasure in chartering steamboats and other craft to witness the annual regatta of this famous old club.

"An un-American act such as this will do more toward withdrawing the patronage and interest of our people in any organization than any other known cause. Here is what FOREST AND STREAM has to say about this matter in a late issue.

* * * * * * * * *

"The above, from one of the best yachting authorities in the country, places the blame of the breaking up of international yacht racing where it properly belongs and in language not to be mistaken.

"The international yacht races, in which our fleet of Boston sloops won, brought representatives from every State in the Union to this city, while thousands of men and women came from neighboring cities, filling our hotels, places of amusement and excursion steamers to their fullest extent.

"It is to be hoped that when the next generation get possession of that homely old mug, the America's Cup, they will give our British yachtsmen a fair show to compete for it."

YACHT DESIGNING AND YACHT DESIGNERS

IN spite of the very bad weather of March 9 an interested and attentive audience of yachtsmen were present at the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. house and listened for over two hours to Mr. W. P. Stephens's lecture on the above subject. After calling attention to the transition of the last dozen years by which the planning of yachts had passed from the hands of the builder to those of the designer, the lecturer outlined the work of the designer in providing a safe, comfortable, seaworthy and speedy vessel, and then proceeded to draw out the various qualities of floating bodies by means of small models in a vessel of water. A cylinder of wood was first launched, showing its buoyancy, the water displaced being caught in the pan of a pair of scales and balanced against the body itself. The addition of a mast to the cylinder caused it to capsize, but under the same conditions a rectangular block of wood floated upright. A fin of metal being added to the cylinder, it also became possessed of stability, but of a different kind from the flat block. In this way the various terms, buoyancy, displacement, stability, initial stability, range of stability, were explained.

The lecturer then dwelt on the necessity of the determination of the general features of the design by the owner and on the selection of certain qualities and the sacrifice of others, such work resting with the owner rather than the designer. The selection of the specific dimensions and elements was then taken up, including an explanation, by means of special models and diagrams, of the center of buoyancy, center of effort, etc. The subject of drafting was illustrated by a special model which called out general applause, a skeleton model in cardboard and wire of the yacht in its proper position within the three planes of projection, in box form; the manner of projecting the water lines and sections being shown by silk threads. Finally the sides and hack were folded out, making the flat design. The calculations and other technical details were briefly described, a large design and sail plan with a handsome half model of a modern 46ft. yacht being used. The actual work of designing was very carefully analyzed and discussed, the old method of building from the model was described in full and compared with the new, and the lecture closed with a very interesting historical sketch of the origin and growth of designing in America and abroad.

Ventura, 40 footer, has been sold by Mr Waterhouse for S. J. Colford to T. W. King, of the Massachusetts Y. C.

THE NAVAL EXHIBIT.

UNIQUE among the other exhibits is that made by the United States Naval Department. It is in a structure which, to all outward appearance, is a faithful full-sized model of one of the new coast-line battleships. This imitation battleship of 1892 is erected on the lake front in the northeast portion of Jackson Park. It is surrounded by water and has the appearance of being moored to a wharf. The structure has all the fittings that belong to the actual ship, such as guns, turrets, torpedo tubes, torpedo nets and booms, with boats, anchors, chain cables, davits, awnings, deck fittings, etc., together with all appliances for working the same. Officers, seamen, mechanics and marines are detailed by the Navy Department during the Exposition, and the discipline and mode of life on our naval vessels are completely shown. The detail of men is not, however, as great as the complement of the actual ship. The crew gives certain drills, especially boat, torpedo and gun drills, as in a vessel of war.

The dimensions of the structure are those of the actual battleship, to-wit: Length, 348ft.; beam, 69ft. 3in.; and from the waterline to the top of the main deck, 12ft. Centrally placed on this deck is a superstructure 8ft. high with a hammock berthing on the same 7ft. high, and above these are the bridge, chart-house and the boats.

At the forward end of the superstructure there is a cone-shaped tower, called the "military mast," near the top of which are placed two circular "tops" as receptacles for sharpshooters. Rapid firing guns are mounted in each of these tops. The height from the waterline to the summit of this military mast is 76ft., and above is placed a flagstaff for signaling.

The battery mounted comprises four 13in. breechloading rifle cannon, eight 8in. breechloading rifle cannon, four 6in. breechloading rifle cannon, twenty 6lb. rapid-firing guns, six 1lb. rapid-firing guns, two Gatling guns and six torpedo tubes, or torpedo guns. All of these are placed and mounted respectively as in the genuine battleship.

On the starboard side of the ship is shown the torpedo protection net, stretching the entire length of the vessel. Steam launches and cutters ride at the booms, and all the outward appearance of a real ship of war is imitated.

YACHT BUILDING.

AT Bristol the Mayberry steam yacht is going together rapidly in the shop, the Clyde 2½ rater has been boxed and shipped to New York, where she will be put aboard a steamer for Glasgow. Mr. H. P. Benson's 21-footer is about completed, and the sister fin keel, for Alanson Bigelow, Jr., is in frame. The centerboard 21-footer, for an unknown Boston owner, is planked and decked, and the Morgan 35 and Kersey 25 are all ready put for their fins.

At Smith's yard, South Boston, the McVey 21 footer is well advanced. The Boston *Globe* publishes the following interesting description:

"In the first place, she is undoubtedly the broadest of the centerboard fleet, having an extreme beam of nearly 12 feet. Great sail-carrying power at small angles of heel is thereby attained, and from the fact that the base line of the sail plan will be about 60 feet, some idea may be gained of the big area of canvas which will rise above.

"Over all she is about 32ft., possibly a little more to the end of the stem head, and the 11ft. overhang is about evenly divided, fore and aft.

"Her greatest draught is at the sternpost, where it is a little under 2ft. Her midship section is quite well aft, and her lowest freeboard, a little aft of that, is 19¾in. Forward her freeboard is 2ft. 9in, and aft is about 2ft. The stem is finished with a small reverse curve, and the stern will be about 2ft. across and deep enough to carry the word 'Snark,' the name by which the boat will be known.

"In model she is a little out of the true 'splasher' class, for her floor is not flat and she has considerable dead rise. Her true keel has a long and even sweep from stem to stern, and the water lines, as they round into it forward, give the rather full and overhanging bow which now seems the proper thing. The run is clean and the lines of the body very easy everywhere. The deadwood aft is merely built in to hold the big rudder and to make her steadier off the wind, something she is sure to need with her enormous sail plan.

"Her midship section shows a straight line from the garboard to the turn of the bilge, which is itself rather a hard one and is mainly above the water line. The boat has, therefore, to be considerably heeled before she realizes the full stability given her by her beam.

"Her mast will be stepped well forward, only 8ft. 9in. from the end of the load water line, and the centerboard, some 9ft. long, will be just aft of it.

"Extreme lightness has been aimed at in her construction, and has possibly been carried to too great an extreme.

"Her oak keel is, however, a solid one, for it is a 3in. plank, nearly a foot wide in the centre, and tapering to 4in. aft and 2in. forward. It is bent to place and has the slot for the centreboard cut from its centre. The bent oak frames are very light and are alternately of two sizes, the heaviest being sided 1½in. and moulded 2in. at the keel and the lightest sided ⅞in. and moulded 1½in. at the keel.

"The planking is double and is of ⅜in. white cedar with white lead between the inner and outer skins. The inner planking is nailed to the frames, while the outer planking is fastened to the inner by galvanized iron nails clinched on the inside. The deck beams will be 3in. by ⅞in. and the deck itself will be ¾in. white pine.

"The whole effect of the construction is that of lack of sufficient strength to stand the heavy strain of the big rig, but practice may show this to be only an effect. The boat's displacement is light and she will not carry much ballast except that which is 'live' enough to get itself out to windward.

"Afloat she should be a good-looking craft. Her best racing play must be in smooth water."

The Borden 21, building by James McIntyre for himself, will not have a fin keel, as first stated, but a hulb keel, similar to Le Lezard, lately illustrated in our pages. She will be 21ft. l.w.l., 35ft. over all, 7ft. 6in. beam and 5ft. draft. Her name will be R. D., or Radical Departure, and she will be built on McIntyre's composite system.

Another 21-footer, for Mr. Merrill, of Boston, is building by Allan Hay, at Lynn; and at Quincy W. S. Faun is at work on a 21ft. sloop, designed by him.

It is predicted that Mr. John B. Paine will have a 21-footer in the class by the time the racing begins.

On March 11 the 21-footer designed by Stewart & Binney for Mr. Fowle was launched at Lawleys, and the centerboard 21 by the same designers is now under way in the shops, a shoal model with about 10ft. 6in. beam.

The Stewart & Binney schooner is in frame at Essex.

The Gardner schooner is well plated up at Lawley's, and only good opinions are heard of the model and the workmanship.

Mr. John B. Paine has lately received from Higgins & Gifford, Gloucester, an experimental dory, 16ft. 3in. over all, 12ft. l.w.l., 4ft. 2in. beam and 1ft. 9in. depth, to which he will fit a fin keel.

Mr. Waterhouse has an order for a 50ft. l.w.l. cruising schooner for a New Haven yachtsman.

ICE YACHTS ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

THE brief racing season on the Hudson and Shrewsbury closed several weeks since, but on Lake Champlain the ice is still in good condition, and a very exciting race was sailed on March 12 by the following yachts of the Excelsior Ice Y. C.: Calamity, Chas. Chiott; Volunteer, Crosby Brothers; Gloriana, Henry Chiott; Gossoon, John Benson; Lulu, Chas. La Plant; Jack Frost, Johnson Brothers, and Cyclone, Daley Brothers.

The course was 16 miles, the prize being a challenge pitcher and cup. The wind was very strong, capsizing Gossoon, Volunteer and Gloriana, and compelling Cyclone to withdraw.

Lulu finished in 31m. 30s., winning by an allowance of 37s. Jack Frost 31m. 26s., Calamity finished 32m. 1s.

It Reaches Them All.

My little ad. in the FOREST AND STREAM has put me in correspondence with boating men all over the country. E. W. DELANO.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE NICE REGATTA.

THE first of the Mediterranean races was sailed at Nice on March 12 with seven starters. Valkyrie, Blue Rock, Castanet, Oretta (Deerhound) Noël, Cygne and Martial. Valkyrie won easily. Next day a race took place between the steam launches of the steam yachts Eros and Alva, the handsome launch built last year by Seabury & Co. for the latter yacht winning with the greatest ease. The sailing race was abandoned for lack of wind.

NEWS NOTES.

The sudden and unexpected deaths of two well-known New York yachtsmen were announced on Monday last, both dying at the Hotel Bon Air, Augusta, Ga. Mr. Francis Pares Osborn, who died of peritonitis on Saturday, was born in Brooklyn in 1841, and has been well known in the business and yachting circles of New York. He was a member of the New York Y. C., Corinthian Y. C., Royal Nova Scotia Y. S. and the Royal Southampton Y. C., and for the past two years has owned the steam yacht Golden Fleece. Mr. Osborn was not a racing man, but a keen and enthusiastic cruiser, the Golden Fleece, which he remodeled entirely, being in commission throughout the whole season. He had been unwell through the winter, but a fatal termination was unlooked for.

Mr. Edgar Stirling Auchincloss, whose death took place on Sunday, was well known and popular in business and club life, as well as in yachting, being a member of the firm of Auchincloss Bros. and of the leading social and yacht clubs of New York. With his brother, Mr. Hugh D. Auchincloss, he owned Mischief for several years, and afterward built and owned Katrina. He was an intimate friend of Mr. James Coats, the Scotch yachtsman, and when Madge was sent out here in 1881 she was under his charge. He built and owned a number of small craft. His death was due to consumption, at the age of 44.

On March 9 the Newark Y. C. elected the following officers: Com., W. H. Adams, yacht Triton; Vice-Com., F. J. Hespers, yacht Adela; Sec'y, Edward F. Atchison; Financial Sec'y, Thomas F. Cuff; Treas., Charles Schade; Meas., James Sanford. Trustees: Lysander Wright, Jr., A. Chapman, W. B. P. Urich, William Murray and Edward L. Phillips. Delegates to Yacht Racing Association: Charles E. Cameron, Edward L. Phillips and Charles Schade.

The New Haven Y. C. elected the following officers on March 10: Com., H. A. Seymour; Vice-Com., H. L. Holcomb; Rear Com., T. F. Hammer; Sec'y, William A. Chamberlain; Treas., G. R. Chamberlain; Meas., Frank H. Andrews; Fleet Surgeon, W. W. Hawkes. Trustees: George E. Dudley and Charles N. Holcomb. Regatta Committee: Lewis A. Elliott, William A. Foskett, Jr., and Charles E. Graham.

Messrs. Clay & Torbensen, of Camden, N. J., are about to move to their new works at Gloucester City. They are building several 18-footers, with sloop rig, from a design by Mr. C. H. Brock.

The Pavonia Y. C. has just appropriated $2,500 for the purpose of adding another story to its house at Atlantic Highlands.

Volunteer will be launched shortly at Lawleys', her bottom having been red-leaded, and will lie in the basin all summer. Gen. Paine will make a trip to Europe and so will not fit her out. Marguerite will take her place on the railway for alterations to her lead.

Alert, schr., has been sold by Mr. Waterhouse to John N. Luning, of San Francisco, who will fit her out at once for a cruise to Bermuda. Alert was designed by Mr. Henry Bryant, and her lines and interior were illustrated in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan 12-19, 1888.

The Marine and Field Club has decided to change the date of its annual regatta from June 4 to June 11, as the Larchmont spring regatta takes place on the former day. This will bring the Marine and Field race on the Saturday after the New York Y. C. annual on Thursday, June 9.

On March 2 the Haverhill Y.C. elected the following officers: Com., Walter L. Hicks; Vice-Com., John Crassin; Secy., Albert J. Jackson, 10 Plummer street, Haverhill, Mass.; Treas., Elroy Dwinnell; Fleet Capt., Varnum Cobbourn; Regatta Com., John Crossin, Varnum Cobbourn, Wm. Wells.

On March 9 the Williamsburgh Y. C. elected the following officers: Com., Isaac Brush; Vice-Com., Theodore Meyer; Sec'y, George Simes; Treas., William Martin; Ass't Sec'y, Michael Toepel; Port Captain Ernest Shilling; Serg't-at-Arms, Caleo Barker; Steward, Henry Roth

Mr. N. L. Stebbins, so well known to yachtsmen through his photos and books, has joined the Art Publishing Co., of 182 Boylston street, Boston, as manager of the photographic department of the concern. Mr. Stebbins will continue his old business of marine photography at the new address.

Decoy, schooner sharpie, has been sold by the H. S. Wood estate to H. H. Cook, of New York.

Sunbeam, steam yacht, Lord Brassey, was at Kingston, Jamaica, on March 1.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Palisade Rifle Club vs. Jefsen Rifle Club, shot on Palisade range, distance 25yds.:

PALISADE R. C.

J H Krnse	24 24 25 21 23 22 22 23 25 25—233
J Reinhardt	25 22 24 23 18 17 19 21 19 20—208
G A Finger	24 16 20 23 23 21 21 21 19 20—208
H Rosenthal	23 25 17 22 23 17 14 18 25 22—206
G W Graf	24 23 23 23 21 21 22 23 21 21—222—1077

Captain, J. Reinhardt. Scorer, A. Rossy. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

JEFSEN R. C.

Jefsen	21 18 20 16 20 23 22 19 23 15—197
Prien	16 23 20 23 23 24 24 19 19 23—214
Steuber	25 22 24 25 18 23 22 24 22 24—229
Sessman	21 25 22 22 22 23 20 22 19—220
Dilger	22 25 22 23 23 21 24 22 23 23—228—1089

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, E. F. Wegener, Judge, Wm. F. Dilger.

Essex Indians Rifle Club vs. Howard Rifle Club, shot on Essex range March 10, 1892, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX INDIANS R. C.

Aberst	23 22 25 24 21 25 23 25 24 23—235
McCraith	25 19 24 25 25 25 20 24 25 24—236
McCallum	25 23 15 23 22 24 21 22 23 22—222
Frietag	23 20 23 23 24 23 25 24 24 22—230
Clark	25 23 24 24 25 24 24 23 23 24—239—1162

Captain, F. Helms. Scorer, B. Cahn.

HOWARD R. C.

Burger	25 24 22 25 22 23 23 25 24 21—234
Aurnhaemer	24 23 25 24 23 23 22 25 24 24—237
Graef	25 25 24 23 21 23 25 24 23 24—237
Swing	22 23 25 23 24 24 22 22 23 21—229
Chapman	23 23 23 24 24 23 25 25 25 20—235—1172

Captain, Geo. W. Chapman. Scorer, P. Nichols.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Essex Amateur Rifle Club, shot on Greenville range, Tuesday, March 8, distance 25yds:

GREENVILLE R. C.

J Dodds	17 25 23 24 23 25 24 19 23 19—222
Geo Purkess	23 21 23 24 22 23 25 24 21 23—229
H Chavant	14 24 17 20 23 24 22 25 22 23—214
C Scheelien	23 22 23 25 25 23 20 25 22 24—231
H Gotthardt	25 17 20 25 23 24 23 23 21 23—222—1118

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, James Boag.

ESSEX AMATEURS R. C.

Newman	21 25 24 25 21 24 25 24 22 19—230
Deitz	20 20 24 24 22 25 25 24 25 25—234
Walsh	23 17 20 21 25 25 24 23 19 25—222
Welters	23 21 24 24 23 22 23 23 21 24—228
Snellen	23 25 25 25 25 22 24 24 25 24—242—1156

Captain, G. Snellen. Judge, B. Cohen.

Hudson Rifle Club vs. Miller Rifle Club, shot on Hudson Rifle Club range, March 8, distance 25yds.:

HUDSON R. C.

H Hansen	19 25 23 24 21 19 25 25 24 23—223
A Braun, Sr	20 24 23 23 22 25 23 25 24 21—230
J Rebnan	22 22 19 23 25 23 23 22 23 25—227
H Boddey	14 21 20 23 24 18 23 19 23 24—209
A Malz	20 24 24 24 21 24 25 23 25 22—232—1126

Captain, H. L. Hansen. Scorer, C. E. Bird. Judge, T. A. Reynolds.

MILLER R. C.

D Miller	21 24 24 25 22 24 25 24 23 20—232
L Vogel	23 24 20 22 22 23 24 21 25 24—228
L Flach	25 24 24 24 23 24 23 24 24 25—240
G Schlicht	25 22 23 22 23 23 24 22 24 23—231
C Jndson	25 24 22 22 24 25 24 24 25 24—239—1170

Captain, R. W. Dewey. Scorer, J. Caragher.

Braun Defeats Mahlenbrock.

JERSEY CITY March 7.—The following match was shot to-night between A. Braun, Sr., and H. Mahlenbrock, both of the Hudson

Rifle Club. Conditions 100 shots a man in strings of 10 on H. R. C. standard 25-ring target ¼in. center, for $5 a side:

A Braun, Sr	24 23 22 22 22 25 24 21 23 23—229
	24 22 25 25 24 24 23 22 25 21—234
	25 25 25 24 24 20 24 22 21 23—235
	24 24 24 24 25 24 24 24 20 23—236
	23 25 25 24 25 24 24 25 25 25—246
	20 25 23 25 23 23 23 24 22 24—232
	22 24 23 16 23 24 25 25 23 22—230
	25 25 43 24 25 25 24 22 23 24—240
	25 25 21 25 24 24 23 25 23 22—238
	25 23 25 23 23 24 22 24 25 23—237—2357
H Mahlenbrock	23 23 24 23 22 25 24 23 25 25—237
	24 25 23 22 23 25 23 25 23 24—238
	22 25 24 23 18 23 25 24 24 23—231
	24 24 25 21 25 25 25 25 23 25—240
	25 23 20 22 23 25 22 25 24 24—222
	17 24 22 23 23 24 24 24 21 17—219
	24 24 22 22 24 24 25 23 24 21—233
	24 21 24 25 22 25 21 24 23 24—233
	24 25 24 24 21 25 24 24 22 23—236
	25 22 25 25 23 24 25 25 25 24—243—2342

Below is shown a full size *fac simile* of the fifth target made by Mr. Braun in this match.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Tuesday, March 1.—Ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250. The scores made to-night in the regular weekly shoot for class medals were:

Wm H Hallowell	25 25 24 24 24 24 24 23 23—240
Wm J Hennessy	25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 23—238
Thos Hughes	25 25 25 25 24 23 23 23 23 22—238
L P Hansen	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 23—236
W J Channing	25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 23 23—236
C L Pinney	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—236
Wm Weber	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22—235
Geo C Varick	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 24 21 21—233
Jas Hughes	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21 20—230
C Bauchle	25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 21 20—229

The medal winners were: Class A, Wm. Weber 235; Class B, Thos. Hughes, 238; Class C, Geo. C. Varick, 233.

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Tuesday, March 8.—Ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250. The scores made in the shoot for weekly class medals are appended below:

C L Pinney	25 25 25 25 25 24 24 23 22 22—240
Wm Hallowell	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 23—238
Wm J Hennessy	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22—238
W J Channing	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 23 23—236
L P Hansen	25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 23 23—233
Jas Hughes	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21—231
Wm Weber	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 21—231
C Bauchle	24 24 23 23 23 23 23 22 22 21—227

The medal winners in their respective classes were: Class A, W. J. Hennessy, 234; Class B, C. L. Pinney, 240.

MILLER RIFLE CLUB, Hoboken, Wednesday evening, March 9.—The scores made in the shoot for weekly class medals are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

C Judson	25 25 25 25 25 25 24 24 24 22—244
D Miller	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23—242
F Litell	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23—241
A Meyns	25 22 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21—235
E Fischer	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 22—234
F Brandt	25 24 24 24 23 23 23 23 23 21—233
Capt R Dewey	25 25 24 24 25 23 23 22 22 21—233
L Sohl	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21 20—231

First class medal won by C. Johnson with a score of 244.

Second Class.

R Thurk	25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22 21 21—231
J H Kruse	25 24 24 24 24 23 23 22 21 21—231
R Zoch	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 20—231
F Kloepping	25 25 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 21—230
F Landolt	25 25 24 24 24 23 21 20 18 18—222

Tie for this class medal will be decided next week:

Third class.

A Stadler	25 24 24 23 23 23 23 23 20 18—226
H Seltenreich	25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21 21 19—224
H F Meyer	25 24 23 21 21 21 20 20 20 19—214
H Vanderheyden	25 25 22 22 22 22 20 19 19 19—210
J J Devett	25 25 22 22 22 22 19 19 18 18—205
F Kammel	25 24 22 20 20 20 20 19 18 17—205
F Dunsteadt	25 24 23 21 20 19 19 18 18 17—204

Third class medal won by A. Stadler with a score of 226.

A rather interesting ten-men team match took place in Jersey City last Wednesday evening, the 10th inst., between teams representing the Excelsior Rifle Club, of Jersey City, and the Puritan Rifle Club, of Newark. L. P. Hansen, of the Excelsiors, made the highest score in the match, 245; Ward Channing followed with a 240. C. Kopf made the highest score for the Puritans, 239. F. Danger making 237. After a tussle the Excelsiors proved the victors by 63 points. The team averages were none too good on both sides, the Excelsiors making an average of 230^{10} and the Puritans $224^{3}/_{10}$. The scores made were, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City.

J Speicher	25 24 23 23 24 23 22 22 21 21—228
L P Hansen	24 25 25 24 25 25 25 25 22 25—245
W E Robidoux	24 23 22 25 25 23 24 21 21 22—250
C L Finney	24 24 25 23 21 22 22 22 25 25—233
C Boag	22 24 20 23 25 22 25 21 20 19—221
J Hughes	25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21 22 20—226
C Bauchle	24 23 23 23 24 25 23 21 21 24—231
W J Channing	25 25 25 23 23 24 24 25 23 23—240
W J Hennessy	20 23 24 24 23 22 21 23 25 23—228
T Hughes	23 24 22 22 23 23 22 21 21 22—223—2308

Puritan Rifle Club, Newark.

Capt A Sauer	20 25 22 21 20 20 21 22 18 20—212
C Carpenter	25 25 24 25 25 25 22 24 24 20—236
J Woods	20 20 22 23 24 04 21 24 22 22—222
F Miller	24 21 20 23 22 25 24 20 21 24—224
C Kopf	24 25 23 24 25 24 25 23 21 25—239
T Risbane	23 24 21 20 23 22 24 22 19 18—215
W Hauselman	22 25 23 24 21 22 23 23 21 20—224
E Helb	23 23 22 25 24 23 21 20 23 25—224
J Clark	24 22 19 21 18 22 23 18 22 23—212
F Danger	24 25 23 22 23 23 25 24 24 25—237—2245

The regular monthly meeting of the club took place March 2 at headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken. August Thurk and Henry Vanderheyden were elected members. The committee of arrangements for the club's coming annual festival, which takes place at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park on Decoration Day, meet regularly now and are as busy as bees, they intending to show the members, when the day arrives, that they worked hard to make the festival a success.

John Casper, a member of the Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, and the Palisade Rifle Club, Jersey City Heights, died at his home, 52 Ogden avenue, Jersey City Heights, on Monday, March 6, of consumption. He was in his twenty-eighth year. His is the first death since the Miller Club was organized. He leaves a wife and three children. John had a way of taking hold of a learner of rifle shooting, and speaking to him, would convince him that by not following the rules laid out by him he would never become a shooter. His pupils were usually turned out shooters.

Blencker Co. No. 39, Germania Schuetzen Bund, Capt. Albert Maehneking, holds its semi-annual prize shoot for moneys and medals at headquarters, Bussell & Roedel's Schuetzen Hall, First and Jackson streets, Hoboken, on March 20. Five gold medals and $50 will be distributed as prizes among the marksmen. The committee of arrangements consists of Gustav Fiedler, Capt. Albert Maehneking, Claus Van der Lieth, D. Paasch, A. Czeggneck, John Helpert and A. Dahl.

J. Straubinger, a member of the Human Rifle Club, of Jersey City Heights, recently committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with his Winchester rifle. He had been out of work for some time and becoming despondent decided to end his life. He placed the muzzle of the rifle up to his head and pulled the trigger with his toe. He was 43 years old.

Palisade Rifle Club, Captain John Reinhardt, Jersey City Heights, Thursday, March 3:

A Malz	25 25 24 23 23 23 23 22 22 20—230
H Boddey	25 25 24 23 22 22 23 22 21 21—227
A Rossy	25 24 23 23 22 22 21 20 20 20—220
Capt J Reinhardt	25 24 24 22 21 21 21 19 19 19—215
J Kehrwald	25 23 22 22 21 21 21 20 20 20—215
C Burk	25 24 23 22 21 20 19 19 19 19—211
Jas Johnson	25 24 23 23 21 20 19 18 17 17—206
R Edgar Jr	25 24 23 22 21 20 19 18 16 12—200

The Palisades sent a handsome floral offering and a committee to attend the funeral of their fellow member John Casper, on Wednesday, March 9. The committee were Captain Reinhardt Jacob Kehrwald, Charles Burk and Adolph Rossy.

The Wm. H. Ellis Democratic Association, of Hoboken, recently distributed the prizes won at its last target shoot, which took place in Rock Cellar Park, Guttenburg, on Washington's Birthday. First prize was secured by President Wm. Kern, of the Jersey City Fire Commissioners. He took a handsome and costly pair of bronze statuettes. Geo. Johnson secured second prize, a $20 gold piece. Fire Commissioner Geo. Fnessel, of Hoboken, took the third prize, $15. Fifty-three others, who hit the target three times, secured prizes in moneys and useful articles valued at from $10 to $5 each. One hundred and four members hit the target but twice; they secured prizes worth $3.50. Thirty-eight who hit the target once took prizes of $3, and forty-four who did not hit anything were delegated to put their hand in a bag and draw for a choice for the rest of the prizes, which were valued at $2.50 each.

The Schuetzen Club, Hoboken, are arranging for a large prize shooting and bowling festival. Gold medals will be distributed among those who attend the affair and make the highest scores. A medal will also be presented to the most popular Schuetze.

A match was also arranged during the evening to take place between the Puritans and Greenvilles, which took place at the range of the latter, in Metropolitan Hall, Ocean avenue, Jersey City, last night. The result and scores will be given next week.

GREENVILLE RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Friday, March 12.—Ten shots, off-hand, 25 ring target, possible 250:

C Scheelein	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23—241
C Boag	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22—240
J Kaiser	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 23 23—235
H Chavant	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21 19—229
H Spohn	25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 21—229
J Cook	25 25 24 23 23 23 22 21 21 21—228
J Dodds	25 24 23 23 23 22 21 21 21 20—223
H Purkess	25 24 23 23 22 22 21 21 21 19—221

The club is becoming justly popular, thanks to the efforts of Capt. Wm. H. Robidoux and every official and member. A majority of the members can be seen at headquarters mostly every Sunday morning, choosing teams and shooting to see which team pays for the lemonade for the party. Once in a while the losing side generally asks for a recount.

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, March 2. The scores made to-night in the medal competitions are below, 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

A Meyns 241	L Sohl 238	Dr F Simon 233
G Plaisted 239	F Liell 237	Capt Dewey 232
E Fischer 269	D Miller 235	

Second Class.

J H Kruse 234	J Carragher 226	F Kloepping 218
A Think 230		

Third Class.

A Stadler 223	H F Meyer 210	F Dunsteadt 203
H Seltenreich 219	F Kammel 208	H Vanderheyden 203
W Korback 218		

The regular monthly meeting took place to-night. August Thurk and Henry Vanderheyden were elected to membership. The committee of arrangements reported that the preparation for the coming shoot and festival were nearly completed. The printing, including tickets and posters, will be out this week.

The Miller Rifle Club is gradually receiving a larger membership. It now numbers 71, this being the correct count. Two more proposals have been received, the parties being P. Drewes, of New York, and John Kroeger, of Hoboken. The books will close when the membership reaches 100.

The Schuetzen Club "Fidelia," of Hoboken, Captain Paul Schunke, is arranging for its first annual ball, which takes place at Russell & Roedel's Schuetzen Hall, First and Jackson streets, Hoboken, on April 24. A feature of the evening will be the presentation of a handsome gold medal to the most popular Schuetzen captain in New Jersey. The committee in charge are Lieut. John Stein, 1st Shooting Master Fred'k Kroeger; 2d Shooting Master Henry Wirth and Capt. Wirth. A match has been arranged for a $25 gold medal between John R. Havens and Judge Geo. F. Seymour, of Hoboken. Each man is to fire a hundred shots. The match will take place at Thurk's ranges in a week or so. Mr. Havens is the favorite in the betting.

Constable Thomas Wright defeated Louis Thiebault in Hoboken last Saturday evening, 476 to 473. Each man fired 20 shots. A match of 25 shots a piece followed between Wright and Thiebault on one side and John R. Havens and Counsellor Jacob M. Bretzfeld on another:

T Wright	596	J R Havens	611
L Thiebault	583—1,179	J M Bretzfeld	592—1,203

The present shoot for medals in the Miller Rifle Club closes in a few weeks and the winners presented with the medals and promoted a class higher; the latter, however, relates only to the winners in the second and third classes. Dave Miller will, without doubt, win the medal in the first class, he having won the medal eight times. J. H. Kruse will undoubtedly win it in the second, as he has won the emblem fourteen times, and Henry Seltenreich will prove to be the winner in the third class, he having already won the third class medal thirteen times. The shoot for weekly class medals is a favorite institution with this club. A medal is offered in each class to be up for a period of six months each. On a weekly shooting night the men making the highest score in his class wears it for a week, and the shooter winning it the most times in the period mentioned retains it, and, as already mentioned, the winner in the second and third class is promoted to a higher class.

JAY H. KAY.

The Greenville Rifle Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., March 12.—Scores shot on their range, Metropolitan Hall, 604 Ocean avenue, on Friday, 11th inst.:

J Kaiser	235	*J Spahn	229
*C Boag	234	*H Chavant	228
*C Scheelein	241	J Cook	226
		W C Collins	228
G Purkess			231
*J Hill			237
*J Dodds			223

*Medal winners in respective classes.

For so young a rifle club (not having been in existence a full 12 months) the G. R. C. has a remarkably large collection of rifles of various patterns, makes, etc., and with one exception all new and first-hand. Each rifle is fondly prized by its owner for its particular merit or merits; but the palm-bearer of all this collection is the excepted one noted. It is acknowledged to be the pet of the club, and the high scores put up by it are attributed to its mascot-like qualities. The figure paid for this favorite would not buy a derby hat.

W. C. COLLINS, Sec'y.

Gallery Match at Marion.

J. Rebhan vs. C. E. Bird, Hudson R. C., shot on Hudson R. C. range March 8, distance 25yds., 50 shot match:

J Rebhan	233 238 238 239 236—1184
C E Bird	242 236 232 227 236—1163

Off-Hand Canadian Shots.

AURORA, March 10.—The second regular match was shot on Friday, March 4, by the several clubs in the Dominion Off-hand Association, except Aurora, King, Vaughan and Newtonbrook, which shot on Saturday, 5th. The heavy gale on the latter date rendered close shooting very difficult. The next match will be on June 4 or 5. The following is the result:

Orillia.	100	200		Parry Sound (Second).	100	200	
C Fortier	42	44	86	T Newborn	45	38	83
W W Wood	42	43	85	D M Whyte	31	37	73
G E Whiten	40	40	80	T Forbes	37	32	69
A Harvie	44	36	80	Jas Morrish	40	29	69
J Delaney	34	35	69	G White	34	29	63
C Wright	39	29	68—468	E S Pratt	26	26	52—399
Scarboro.				King City.			
S Rennie	46	37	83	J W Crossley	44	32	76
B Dixon	38	43	81	W J Ross	45	39	84
A H Canning	41	35	76	Dr Norman	40	34	74
J C Clark	59	35	74	W Lonsdale	41	21	62
J Elliott	44	30	74	H Rogers	31	20	51
J Rennie	31	36	67—455	W A Ross	34	14	48—395
Barrie (First).				Vaughan.			
W H Johnston	46	37	83	D Snider	46	32	78
P F Ewan	42	40	82	Geo Carley	45	32	77
Geo Mais	43	32	75	A Carley	37	33	70
Thos Rogers	35	37	72	J J Cameron	31	22	53
John Brown	45	29	74	John Lahmer	26	26	52
Sol Sewrey	30	36	66—452	C White	34	18	52—382
Bradford (First).				Newton Brook.			
Dan Neilly	45	36	81	G R Goulding	34	40	74
J Doolittle	41	38	79	Jos Smith	39	28	67
R Neilly	44	33	77	A Muckle	39	26	65
J G Neilly	46	26	72	J C Steele	33	25	58
Jos Neilly	39	28	67	A Keller	29	25	54
J D Neilly	42	24	66—442	Wm Jackson	28	19	47—365
Parry Sound (first).				Bradford (s-cond).			
G White	47	36	83	H E McKee	37	40	77
R J Clarkson	46	30	76	John Neilly	45	32	77
J McCleeland	36	38	75	W McWilliams	38	29	67
D F McDonald	32	35	67	S McWilliams	30	26	56
J R Leggett	35	29	64	J O'Connell	39	15	54
G Richardson	39	23	62—426	J Booth	22	13	35—362
Aurora.				Barrie (second).			
A Neilly	42	39	81	Dr Wallwin	42	30	72
A Love	46	28	74	George Maundrell	38	37	65
D Eade	38	33	71	Thomas Beecroft	41	22	63
E Braund	34	34	68	Dr Morton	37	22	59
R Mosley	37	28	65	John Coffey	29	25	55
R Cull	28	27	55—414	A Rankin	29	19	48—362
Everett.				Goderich.			
H Graham	43	34	77	W Wallace	38	33	71
A Graham	48	40	87	O H Lemington	30	31	61
J Wilson	33	25	58	E R Watson	40	20	60
W Jenkins	38	31	70	George McMillan	31	27	58
W McCrae			61	H D Arnold	31	23	54
J J Wilson	30	29	59—412	F J S Nattel	23	26	49—353
Midland.				Bethesda.			
J Tindall	36	45	81	W Lemon	28	24	52
H F Switzer	36	35	78	A Wright	23	29	52
G Strathern	37	34	71	George Bell	28	21	49
J M Wallace	55	28	63	H Gilroy	28	19	47
G H Stokes	35	24	59	J Leary	28	16	44
W Stafford	35	22	57—409	W Moran	17	18	35—279

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPHIA, March 12.—The 10-shot handicap match, 20 scores to count, for five prizes of 30, 25, 20, 10 and 5 per cent. of the entries, 10 per cent. deducted for expenses, proved very interesting for the month of February. The conditions were as follows: At 25yds. off-hand, two scores of 10 shots each to count, possible 500. Points allowed each contestant except Messrs. Travis, Mehard and Mounijoy. Wm. Wurfflein's scores of 242 in the early part of the month placed him beyond the reach of all other contestants, as the following scores will show:

			Handicap.	Total.
W Wurfflein	242	242	13	497
J J Mountjoy	245	246	0	491
H J Mehard	245	245	0	490
Dr Gardiner	239	240	10	489
E Travis	242	243	0	485

Scratching for first place seemed to be in order at the rooms of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association for this week's competition and several good scores were put up by the several "good ones" of the club at 25yds, off-hand, using Wurfflein rifles on ring-targets, possible 250 points:

J J Mountjoy	245	A J Yergey	241
E Travis	244	W Wurfflein	240
J G Dillin	244	Leslie Wood	238
H J Mehard	243	Dr Gardiner	236
J C Wurfflein	233		
T F Shonert	232		
R L Dubbs	224		

The Lischke Rifle Club.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J., March 9.—Scores of this week; 110ft., 25-ring target:

J Scharly	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	22	21	—230	
Capt A Lischke	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	22	22	—228	
R Reicherz	25	23	24	23	23	23	22	21	21	20	—225	
I Schulte	23	23	22	22	22	21	20	20	20	15	—208	
A Lengenberger	25	23	22	22	20	20	19	19	17	17	—204	
A Paetzold	24	23	22	21	21	20	10	18	18	17	—202	
H Strater	25	24	23	23	20	20	19	19	15	13	—201	
H Dyroff	24	23	23	22	21	21	19	19	15	13	—200	
F Steidel	25	21	21	20	20	18	18	17	17	13	—190	

AUGUST PAETZOLD, Sec'y.

Zettler Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 9.—At the regular weekly gallery shoot for the season's gold medal of the Zettler Rifle Club, held at 219 Bowery, on Saturday evening, March 8, the following excellent scores were made on the 25-ring target, possible 250 points:

H Rolges	248	F Schmidt	245
B Walther	247	M B Engel	244
J A Boyken	245	C G Zettler	244
G W Plaisted	245	B Zettler	243
C Percival	245	Gus Nowak	241
F Hecking	241		
F Lindkloster	241		
F Ross	241		
M Dorler	236		
M Tropp	235		

GUS NOWAK, Sec'y.

Gallery Match in Newark.

THE following scores were made in the return match between Bauder and Watts vs. Chapman and Berger, shot on the Howard range, in Newark, N. J., on March 9. Each man fired 50 shots on the 25-ring target:

Bauder	238	244	240	240	239—1201
Watts	242	241	245	239	238—1205—2406
Chapman	239	240	239	240	241—1199
Berger	237	244	241	244	235—1201—2400

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, March 8, at George McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts target, possible 500 points:

G McCune	267	J Hosie	258
T Ford	267	M Tatro	258
A McBean	266	R Taylor	257
C A Hankle	256		
W J Gibbs	255		
H A Parker	255		

The English National Rifle Association.

THE English National Rifle Association has just published its report of entries, scores etc., of its last Bisley meeting. For the last few years certain of the Volunteer shots have been writing to the papers and objecting to the prizes given for civilian competitors and saying they were a loss to the association and had to be paid for by the Volunteers out of their own entries for the volunteer prizes.

It is interesting to find by the report that this idea is entirely erroneous; the civilian prizes have had many more entries this year than last (which means of course money made by the association), but there has been a great falling off in the entries for volunteer competitions, leaving a deficit on the year's working of over $75,000.

This shows that the best thing would be to increase the number of civilian competitions for revolver, hunting and sporting rifles, and cut out a lot of the volunteer Martini rifle competitions if the association wants to pay expenses.

The most paying competitions and those which had the largest increase of entries were the revolver competitions, the entries for which increased from 1,441 in 1890, to 2,762 in 1891, being nearly double; the Colt at the "running deer," for hunting rifles, had 147 entries as against 45 the year before; the Holland for double barrel hunting rifles at the "running deer," had 192 entries against 18 the year before; the sporting rifle (called "any rifle" in England) had 1,576 entries as against 1,473 the year before, in the competitions devoted to it. The Martini rifle competitions for volunteers had a decrease of over 2,000 entries.

In the revolver competitions, the scores were on an average nearly one point better than the year before, which shows an improvement in skill. The report says: "Revolver practice has proved to be so popular that a large addition to the number of targets will be necessary." A double set of rails is also to be provided at the "running deer" range, so as to enable both the "running deer" and "running man" to be run "at any time when desired," instead of on alternate days.

Beideman Rifle Club.

BEIDEMAN, N. J., March 11.—The following are the official scores made by members of the Beideman Rifle Club for the week ending to-day. Conditions, 21yds., ¼in. 25-ring target, 10 shots per string, off-hand.

E Gardner	237	E Gergey	229	W Gilbert	227
J L Wood	236	J Wurflein	227	E McCoy	225
H Myers	231				

The "Forest and Stream" Tournament.

FOREST AND STREAM has received the versions of both the Hudson and Essex Amateur Rifle Club in reference to the disputed shots in match shot on the latter's range on Feb. 18, and as the members of each club are equally confident of their position in the matter, the FOREST AND STREAM considers it advisable to declare said match off. The scores are therefore void and the match will be shot again on Thursday, March 31, on the Essex Amateur range in Newark.

The Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Enclosed please find circular of our bullseye prize shoot, which was opened yesterday under very encouraging circumstances, the receipts being more than we anticipated. Our members have also made the following scores at the 25-ring target, distance 100ft.: Val Horn 236, John Aizeldinger 235, Ed. Winter 235, Wm. Dalton 233, George Schlicht 233, Daniel Dieneen 232, Louis Enders, 231, Wm. A. Hicks, 231, Chas. Bush 221, Geo. Eberhardt 216, Wm. Stockel 214, Wm. Müller 206.

Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 10.—The following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club at their weekly shoot on March 9 at their headquarters, 12 St. Marks place, distance 100ft., 25-ring target:

W Rosenbaum	237	H Fetzer	207	A Rosenstraus	221
C Zettler, Jr	232	W Fetzer	233	G Hillmeyer	191
H Zettler	228	B Zalm	230		

B. ZAHN, Sec'y.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

March 17.—Falcon Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

March 17 and April 16.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, semi-monthly shoot at West End, Coney Island.

March 18.—Jeanette Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

March 19.—New Utrecht vs. Amersfort Gun Clubs, team match, at Woodlawn Park.

March 19.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

March 19.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

March 19.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, live bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J. Ten bird sweep for 400 bs. hog.

March 19.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

March 19.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.

March 19.—Dexter Park Shooting Association weekly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 21.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

March 19.—Open sweepstake, open to all, 15 live birds, $10 entry, birds extra. John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

March 22-23.—North Side Gun Club tournament; one day at targets, second day at live birds, Queens County Driving Park, Maspeth, Long Island.

March 23.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, live birds only, at Hackettstown, N. J. Address James L. Smith.

March 23-24.—Jacksonville Gun Club third annual tournament, $500 guaranteed, Jacksonville, Fla.

March 23-25.—Emmettsburg Gun Club tournament, at Emmettsburg, Ia.

March 24.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

March 24.—Grand sweepstake, open to the world, 25 live birds, $20 entry, birds included, twelve entries, four moneys; sixteen entries, five moneys; twenty or more entries, six moneys. John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J. Begin at 1 o'clock P. M.

March 25.—Eppig and Engelbrecht vs. Ibert and Schlieman, 50 birds per man, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

March 25.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

March 29-31.—Wilmington Gun Club tournament, at Wilmington, Del.

March 30.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 1.—Crescent Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 7.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 7-8.—Union Gun Club tournament, at Springfield, Ohio.

April 14.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 15.—Fourth shoot of Connecticut Shooting Association, at Union Grove, Hartford, Conn.

April 16—Parkway Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 19-20.—Eagle Grove Gun Club tournament, at Eagle Grove, Ia.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.

April 19 21.—Detroit tournament, Detroit, Mich. Address John Parker, Manager.

April 28-30—Al Heritage's annual tournament; two days at targets, third day at live birds; Marion, N. J.

April —.—Second team contest of the New Jersey Trap Shooter's League, at Passaic City, N. J.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

May 3-6.—Hill City Gun Club tournament, at Vicksburg, Miss.

May 4-6.—Canton Shooting Club tournament, at Canton, Ill.

May 10 12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May —.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville Tenn.

May —.—Mankato Gun Club tournament, at Mankato, Minn.

May 10-12.—Geneseo Gun Club tournament, at Geneseo, Ill.

May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.

May 16-19.—Capital Gun Club annual tournament, at Washington, D. C. Arthur S. Mattingly, Sec'y.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.

May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Obas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Aug. —.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J.

Aug. 23-26.—International tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J.; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The Dexter Park Trap-Shooting League is now an assured fact, the Unknown Gun Club, Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, Parkway Gun Club, Emerald Gun Club and Linden Grove Gun Club having already signed the roll. Mr. Miller, proprietor of Dexter Park, will give a trophy valued at $150, to be contested for by teams of 10 men each, each man to shoot at 10 live pigeons. Fuller details will be given in our next issue.

* * *

W. H. Hartlove, the well-known sporting goods dealer of Third and French streets, Wilmington, Del., is one of the most enthusiastic members of the Wilmington Rod and Gun Club, and during the Baltimore shoot he did some lively hustling for the tournament to be held at Wilmington on March 29, 30 and 31. The shoot will be held on the Riverview Baseball grounds, which may be reached by the Riverview electric cars. This will be the initial venture of the club, and no pains will be spared to make it an enjoyable occasion. The programme comprises ten target events each day, and all purses will be divided into four moneys. The first day's events, in order, will be at 10, 10, 15, 20, 15, 10, 20, 15, 25 and 15 singles. Second day, 10, 15, 20, 20, 25, 10, 15, 20, 10 and 15 singles. Third day, 10, 15, 20, 10, 15, 20, 25, 15, 10 and 25 singles. The entries will be $1 for 10-bird events, $1.50 for 15-bird events, $2 for 20-bird events and $2.50 for 25-bird events. The chances are that an immense crowd of amateurs will be on hand to enjoy the sport.

* * *

Semi-tropical Florida is out with an attractive programme for a target tournament to be held at Jacksonville on March 23 and 24 by the Jacksonville Gun Club. The shooters will be divided into expert and amateur classes, the former to shoot at unknown and the latter at known angles. There will be three guaranteed purses each day, the aggregate amount for the two days being $500. Event No. 3 on the first day, at 15 singles, will have a $75 purse, the entrance being $4; No. 6, at 20 singles, has a $75 purse, and No. 8, at 25 singles, $5 entry, has a $100 purse. On the second day $75 is guaranteed, this being at 15 singles, $5 entry. A like amount is guaranteed for an event at 20 singles $4 entry, and $100 is the size of the purse for an event at 25 singles, $5 entry. On the second day there will also be a contest open to teams of any three men at 20 singles per man, $15 entry per team. W. F. Coachman, president, Jacksonville, Fla., will give any information desired.

* * *

A few lines in regard to the word "champion" will not be amiss. The title of "World's champion" is claimed by John L. Brewer. Whether his claim to the title is well founded or not has no bearing on the case. This I do know, however, that Brewer and Fulford never contested, and never pretended to contest for the title of champion. On the last day of the Brewer-Fulford matches at Marion, after the men had agreed to shoot a 250-bird match, Brewer said: "Mr. Fulford, if you beat me, I'll throw up my hands!" Not one word was ever said about the affair being a "championship contest." Mr. Fulford never used the word "champion" in connection with himself, nor did he ever sanction its use; so there is no reason for him being called a "dethroned champion."

* * *

Al Heritage, the well-known "Old South Paw" of Jersey City, informs me that he has concluded to run a big tournament on his Marion grounds on April 28, 29 and 30, the first two days at targets and the third day at live birds. A great big programme is being arranged and Mr. Heritage says it will open the optics of the shooters. There will be no barring and no handicaps in any of the events, but everybody will take an equal chance to win or lose. The big attraction on the third day will be an open-to-the-world sweep at 25 live birds, $25 entry, Hurlingham rules to govern. In order to create a little excitement Mr. Heritage will give a $10 gold piece to the best looking contestant during the three days shoot and another $10 shiner to the homeliest man. A third coin of like value will be awarded to the man who uses the poorest gun. A big restaurant tent will be pitched on the grounds and there will also be a comfortable tent for the use of the press representatives.

* * *

There was great scurrying at Acton Park, Baltimore, about 12:30 on March 10. The rain was coming down in torrents and the wind blowing at almost cyclonic speed. Nearly all the tents had flies stretched in front, and before the wind had been blowing for many minutes the flapping of the flies loosened the pegs and those in charge of the tents were obliged to brave the pouring rain in order to capture the aforesaid flies. This was by no means an easy task with the canvas controlled by a fifty-mile wind. Squires's tent suffered several rents before the unruly appendage could be secured. The writer attempted to get control of the fly of the FOREST AND STREAM tent, but at the very instant when he thought he was master of the situation there came an extra gust of wind which whipped the canvas away from his grasp, and this would probably have wrecked the tent had he not succeeded in pulling up two side pegs, thus striking the tent.

* * *

Hereafter the New Utrecht Rod and Gun Club will shoot at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, on the last Saturday of each month. On Saturday this club will pit a team of 10 men against a like team from the Amersfort Gun Club, of Flatlands. Artificial targets will be used.

* * *

Next Wednesday, March 23, some lively work will be seen at Hackettstown, N. J., when James L. Smith will hold an all day's shoot, with live birds as targets. About 600 birds will be on hand, and a big crowd of shooters have promised to attend.

* * *

John Erb's "Old Stone House Grounds," will be the scene of a big shoot on Thursday, March 24. The attraction will be an open to all sweep at 25 live birds per man, the entry being $20. There will be one money for every four entries so that all will have an equal chance at the purses. This shoot will begin at 2 P. M., and will be preceded and followed by impromptu events at the option of the shooters. Several Connecticut shooters are expected. On the same will occur the contest for the historical 400lb. hog.

* * *

After considerable discussion as to live bird shooting ability Robart Bare and William Kraemer, of the East Side Mutual Gun Club of Newark, N. J., have concluded to settle the question of supremacy in a contest before the traps, and have concluded arrangements for a 25 bird match for $50 a side, to be shot at Weidenmayer's Park on Saturday, March 19. Plenty of birds will be on hand to oblige those who wish to indulge in sweepstake shooting.

Our club directory is not quite complete and we would be pleased to receive the club name, secretary's name and address, date and place of regular competitions from those clubs who have not already supplied the same.

* * *

There has been considerable talk in trap-shooting circles both for and against the present expert rule, and FOREST AND STREAM would be pleased to see this question thoroughly ventilated through its columns. Write out your views, brother sportsmen, and see if it is not possible to devise some scheme by which all shooters can be placed where they have an equal chance to win or lose.

* * *

At the February shoot of the Trap Shooters' League, of New Jersey, the Rahway Gun Club drew the option for the March shoot. It was stated at that time that, although the Rahway club was a paid-up member of the league, it was positive that it could not be certain of mustering a team. I find that the club has decided not to accept the privilege of holding the March shoot on its grounds, and that the shoot will be held under the auspices of the Passaic City Gun Club, at Passaic. The club is a strong organization, with a membership of close to fifty, and has a well-appointed shooting house and grounds. Had the first shoot been held on any day other than a holiday this club would have come out with a team. The shoot will be held on Friday, March 25, the team contest to begin at 12 o'clock. This event will be preceded and followed by open sweepstakes. The traps will be in position at 9:30 A.M.

* * *

The initial tournament of the Wilmington Rod and Gun Club is to be held at Wilmington, Del., on March 29, 30 and 31 will be a great affair judging from the hustling already done by the members and the "promises to appear" that they have received. The shoot will take place on the Riverview Base Ball Grounds, which can be reached by electric cars from any part of the city. Each day there will be ten regular events at ten, fifteen, twenty and twenty-five targets; the purses will be divided in four moneys; there will be no handicaps and no one will be barred. W. H. Hartlove, a prominent sporting goods dealer of Wilmington, who is one of the prime movers in shooting matches, was at the Baltimore tournament hustling in the interests of the Wilmington affair.

* * *

Going down to the Baltimore tournament on one of the Royal Blue Line trains the conversation naturally took on a shooting turn. In the party were Major R. H. Breintoall, of Newark, who had just returned from a trip to Florida, Enoch D. Miller, of Springfield, H. A. Penrose, of New London, Neaf Apgar, of New York, and a pair of sporting scribes. Incidentally Mr. Penrose remarked that he and C. W. Dimick, of Boston, had about completed arrangements for a series of best three-out-of-five competitions between teams of ten men each from Connecticut and Massachusetts, each man to shoot at twenty-five or fifty artificial targets for a purse of $100, the first shoot to be held on the grounds of the Wellington Gun Club, at Boston, the date to be fixed later. "If we win this race," said Hal, "we'll challenge a ten-man team from the State of New Jersey." As a matter of course a discussion as to the merits of the shooters of the "Wooden Nutmeg" State and New Jersey had to follow, and the upshot was that Messrs. Breintnall, Miller and Apgar agreed to get together a team of ten men "to show the Connecticut people how to break crockery." As soon as the Jersey team is selected dates will be fixed. The teams will probably shoot at fifty artificial targets per man.

* * *

Anent the above all the team members must be *bona fide* residents of the State they represent. The composition of the Jersey team will probably rest on Enoch D. Miller, R. H. Breintnall, Neafe Apgar, Ferd. Van Dyke, James L. Smith, Wm. Sigler, Ernest O. Geoffroy, Thos. Dukes, T. H. Keller, Eddy Collins, J. Warren Smith, Thos. Brantingham, W. R. Hobart, J. R. Beam and Frank Post.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Chicago Traps.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 12.—Mr. E. D. Fulford is still in Chicago and will probably remain till the end of the month. It is believed that he wishes to shoot a match or so to get even after the late defeats. He will probably secure the matches, and should his physical condition so improve as to give him a good cheek and trigger finger, he should win several matches, any or all of which could probably be arranged without much trouble just now. We should not under-rate a man for one defeat, nor over-rate him for a single victory. Some of the men who would shoot a race with Mr. Fulford within the week are Jack Winston, of St. Louis, who would beat him; Geo. Kleinman, who is shooting badly but might beat him; A. J. Atwater, who is shooting a strong gait in sweeps, and W. P. Mussey, who shoots between 85 and 90 in most matches. Either of the latter two might beat Mr. Fulford, though it is only very recently they could think so.

Mr. Fulford's average on the full number of pigeons he has shot at in Chicago is just over 78. On Wednesday he got in a tie in a miss-and-out with Dick Cox, and proposed a divide on the $20. Dick, who never shot anybody out in his life, made a large bluff, and said the $20 was too little to divide, and they would better shoot it out. Mr. Fulford missed his bird and Mr. Cox killed his, thus winning much glory and a huge contrst. After that bets were freely offered that Mr. Fulford couldn't fall out of a tree and hit the ground. It was also suggested that he couldn't beat a drum, and that it would be impossible for him to mak 90 with a lead pencil. This was, however, *sotto voce*. Such uncharitable remarks I do not think well timed. I think Mr. Fulford is off form, as well as being of a bit lower class than was claimed for him. He may recover part of his lost ground. Meantime he seems a very pleasant, gentlemanly fellow, and is popular among our shooters.

South Chicago Club shot last Wednesday in a heavy wind, and some of the birds were very hard. One bird started from No. 1 trap, flew against a flush stake and broke its neck. This sounds like a wild story, but they tell me it is really true.

Mr. J. L. Wilcox and Mr. R. S. Cox shoot a race, 100 birds, $100, next week. In reply to query, Mr. Cox remarked that selected birds were not wanted. "Plain cooking pigeons, at 20 cents apiece, are good enough for me," said he. Last Wednesday was a day of tribulation for John Watson. A part of his profit lies in the sale of the dead pigeons, and it was the exception that any of the South Chicago Club and visiting shooters killed a bird. That was what made John Watson jab his hands so far into his peajacket and walk around looking as if he had lost a friend.

To-day a big free bluerock shoot, under the management of Mr. R. O. Heikes and Mr. Grubbs, acting for the Cleveland Target Co., is given at Burnside, with live-bird sweeps also open. Mention of this in another column.

Kansas City has a new $10,000 shooting park, I hear, managed by a company. I do not get full particulars, but suppose this will be a very noticeable shooting place.

Chicago has one gallery where regular, full-sized bluerocks are shot with the shotgun—very pretty sport, by the way. This is at Comley and Duffy's Chicago Rifle Range, 170 Madison street. At this gallery there are also four 50-ft. tube-ranges for rifle target shooting. The whole gallery is modern and comfortable in the extreme.

E. HOUGH.

Mr. Hartley Will Back Brewer.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been a constant reader of FOREST AND STREAM for several years and believe to-day that it is *the* sporting journal of America, and why it should ever publish such a muddled up account of two great men like Messrs. Budd and Fulford is something I do not understand. In looking over Mr. Hough's report I notice where he mention Captain Brewer's name more than once. Now to this I wish to call your attention and ask if any gentleman sportsman will criticise an innocent man without any cause.

Captain Brewer called at my office on Saturday. I asked him if he had met many of the Chicago shooters. He told me he "called at Mr. Mussey's billiard hall and met a large number of young gentlemen, who received him very cordially, and Mr. Mussey himself rather insisted upon the Captain's staying, and almost assured him a match should he remain a few days longer." I asked Brewer why he did not remain longer than he did. He told me "he had received a letter from home of important business," and I myself know positively that the business which called him home was more important than all the pigeon matches he could have made in Chicago or any place else. I then asked his opinion of the Chicago gentlemen as trap-shots. He said "he did not know so much about the rising generation, and it is reasonable to suppose they are good men with the gun." I then inquired about the Kleinman brothers. He told me "he did not suppose there was a family born which would rank so high as marksmen as the Kleinman brothers." Brewer also told me that Abe Kleinman at one time was considered the best man in America with the gun, and it is a sure thing that he was the best man in the world if he held such honors in this country; for all the best shots were Americans. We must be liberal enough to acknowledge that the veteran is competent to judge after his long experience in this and other countries; and one of the sweetest remarks I ever heard made by a sportsman came from Brewer's lips, when he told me that "were he to shoot a match with any of the Kleinman boys he would be satisfied for them to hold the stakes and judge the match themselves, knowing everything would be conducted in the most gentlemanly manner."

Now I will openly express myself as to the pigeon shooters of the world. I am tied down in business and cannot leave home very long at a time. It was I who authorized Captain Brewer to issue his challenge to the world, which is known to all your readers and which appeared some months ago. I wish to state further that I am ready and willing to back Captain Brewer $1,000 to $10,000 a side. It is not necessary to know the man at all, but the money must be up. I am very anxious to see a match, and have seen Elliott, Budd, Fulford and many more that I could name; but do not mind telling you that the "old man" can always play for my money up to $10,000. I will take the responsibility upon myself and will give any man $100 that will defeat Brewer. They need not post one cent of money, need only to pay for birds should they be defeated; or I will bet $100 to $500 that Brewer can stop any man in the world in a 100 or 200 bird match, birds strictly first class and loser to pay all expenses. Should any one accept this notice through your columns he will receive prompt attention; or should any gentleman like to try for my $100 I will forward the amount to your office immediately on notification.

As to the report, it is fair to presume that the gentlemen and sportsmen of the Eastern States do not want to be imposed upon on account of Mr. Fulford's defeat but the manner in which it was written was certainly an insult to all of our sporting friends in the East. If Mr. Budd is a better man than Fulford let us shake his hand and acknowledge it without any slurs or connecting disinterested parties.

HARRY H. HARTLEY.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 14.

Chicago Shooting Clubs.

OUR rich supply of live news this week compels us to defer the account of the Chicago gun clubs.

North Shore Gun Club.

PORT RICHMOND, March 14.—At the regular monthly shoot of the North Shore Gun Club the following scores were made, each man shooting at 25 singles from 3 unknown traps. We tried the new U. S. pigeons and they gave general satisfaction: Taintor 13, Rawson 17, Murray 16, Scofield 18, Zimmerman 8, Schabert 15.

L. SCOFIELD, JR., Secy.

The Trap on Long Island.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 7.—Monthly shoot of the Waverly Gun Club. First event, club shoot, 10 bluerocks, for gold medal:

G Helmstead	0100020001—2	H Goilman	0011100000—2
H Von Staden	0110011000—4	M Schmidt	0100000100—2
L Grane	1000000000—1	J Rathjen	0000100000—1
W Schumacher	0010100001—3	O Hilmer	0010101001—5
F Finklebeiner	0000000001—1	C Mohrmann	0011110100—5

On the shoot-off for the medal Hilmer won the competition. This was the wind-up of the medal season and the prize becomes the property of President Helmstead, who had previously won four competitions. Von Stader won it three times. Schmidt twice, Schumacher, Gollm and Hilmer each once during the year.

In a 5-target sweep which followed Schumacher took first on 3 breaks, second going to Hilmer. H. Gesenville, a visitor, broke 4.

Third event, 5 live birds, $1 entry, 3 prizes:

G Helmstead	01212—4	L Grane	00212—3
J Rathjen	11211—5	H Von Staden	20021—3
W Schumacher	21211—5	M Schmidt	12121—4
O Hilmer	12102—4	F Finklebeiner	12202—4
C Mohrmann	12122—5		

March 8—The North Side Gun Club held a pleasant shoot for averages at the Maspeth Driving Park to-day, the conditions being 7 live birds per man, handicap rises. The scores:

C M Meyer	1101111—6	E Barlow	1111011—6
J Tiernan	1111111—7	J N Meyer	1111011—6
C Stemp	1110011—5	H Lampke	0001110—3
C Meyer, Jr	1110111—6	J Manning	1110101—5
A Duryea	0100101—3	C Mencke	1111101—6
J Grady	1011101—5		

The heavy rain and cold northwest wind bothered the shooters a great deal.

March 9.—Monthly shoot of the Fountain Gun Club at Woodlawn Park; weather fine, birds fair; conditions 10 birds per man, handicap rises, for club prizes.

Dr Shields	1221112222—10	W Gilman	0020000000—1
C W Wingert	1121111211—10	Dr Schwartz	0020021221—6
A Purdy	1121002011—7	H Blattmacher	2021001012—6
Dr Van Zile	1120002122—7	C Plate	1021012118—8
Maj Eastman	1122011000—6	M Lindsley	2222122010—8
S Ziglio	0000011001—3	"Wanda"	2220221022—8
A Crook	1010110200—5	C Detlefsen	1121001001—6
C E Morris	2210011021—7	L C Hopkins	0002001001—3
J E Orr	0200120201—5	W Lair	2200110100—4

Sweepstake, 3 birds, $1 entry, 25yds. rise, two moneys:

Dr Shields	122—3	M Lindsley	020—1
C W Jones	112—3	Dr Schwartz	111—3
C Plate	101—2	"Wanda"	022—2
C Detlefsen	111—3	W Lair	010—1
C E Morris	201—2	A Crook	110—2
Dr Van Zile	202—2	W Gilman	012—2
J E Lake	000—0	Major Eastman	100—1

Morris and Cook div. second on shoot off.

March 9.—The monthly shoot of the Parkway Gun Club took place at the Dexter Park to-day, the weather and birds both being good. Each man shot at seven live birds, classified rises, for club prizes and season's averages. The scores, ties being shot off at 3 birds, then miss and out:

Class A.

E Helgans (20)	2211122—7	J Blake (28)	1111221—7
I Short (28)	1012011—5	P Leibinger (28)	1021101—5
S Bennett (28)	1121101—6	A Botty (?)	2111021—6
G Remsen (30)	2112211—7		

Helgans won first.

Class B.

H Ehrichs (25)	0021120—4	H S Bookman (25)	1222122—7
A Andrews (25)	1121100—5	L Moeller (25)	1101012—5
E Steinheuer (25)	1111211—7	G Brons (25)	0111111—6
H Brunwell (27)	1111101—6	H Selover (27)	2101111—6
C Wissell (25)	1112121—7	H Krickman (25)	2112102—6

Wissell first in ties of 7.

Class C.

W Strasser (23)	2102022—5	J Link (23)	1010020—3
J French (23)	1210100—4	W R Hubbard (28)	1206111—5
G O Berry (31)	2102121—6		

The club badge and class A special prize went to Helgans; class B special to C. C. Wissell; class C special prize to W. Strasser.

March 10.—Unknown Gun Club, monthly club shoot, at Dexter Park. Strong southeast wind during first part of shoot, then heavy rains; birds good. Ties not shoot off on account of rain; 7 live birds, club handicap rises. The scores:

E Vroome	1212121—6	J Markhoff	2000011—3
H Knebel, Sr	1212120—6	L Kohb	1110221—6
J Rankin	0102120—4	D Snipe	1022121—6
H Van Staden	1020020—3	J Harned	0101002—3
J Skidmore	1202012—5	J Akhurst	1012111—6
M McGuinness	1212102—6	C Detleisen	0112101—5
H Smith	0201200—3	C Plate	1121012—6
I Hyde	1212122—7	F Elfer	0012001—3
J Flynn	2021223—5	J Borkland	2210111—6
J Vagts	2202221—6	C Munch	2111012—6
L Deetjen	1212110—6		

Ike Hyde won the trophy for the second time this season. Referees, Mr. H. Knebel, Sr.

West End grounds, Coney Island, semi-monthly shoot of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, for the Newton diamond badge and special club prize, 10 live birds, club rises. Strong southeast wind; good lot of birds. The scores:

C E Morris (30yds)	1111211011— 9	R R Street (25)	1101102010—6
J Scharff (27)	2100011122— 7	G Roderick (25)	0000102100—3
C Furgerson (28)	1121111111—10	G Kleish (24)	0202022221—6
G Nostrand (28)	0021102101— 6	D Monsees (30)	1201121110—8
R J Sutherland (26)	2000022201— 5	R Dwyer (30)	2210111102—7
J B Voorhees (30)	1210220222— 7	C Mohrmann (27)	0002011212—6
J Murphy (25)	2121203001— 6	G Morris (25)	2011121121 —3
R Burkhardt (25)	2002111012— 7		

Furgerson won both the above prizes, this being the second time he has won the club prize. C. E. Morris won second prize. On shoot-off for third and forth prizes the results were as below:

Third prize tie:

Monsees	0222	G Morris	1200

Fourth prize tie:

Voorhees	1111	Scharff	210
Dwyer	1110	Burkhardt	withdrew

March 11.—Wauregan Gun Club, team match at 25 live birds per man, 25yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, for a consideration:

W H Brickner	1112202211111212010010 02—20
J Fay	2121122101220222100220002—18—38
M Fay	1102122101222222110022000—18
J J Loonie	1102212022701012201010111—18—36

Sweepstake, 5 birds each, 25yds. rise, $5 entrance, all to winner:

W H Brickner	10100—2	G W Silberhorn	11101—4
M Fay	11001—3		

Match, 5 birds each, $10 and birds:

W H Brickner	12211—5	G W Silberhorn	11012—4

Sweepstake, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry, 3 prizes:

W H Brickner	0110001010—4	J Fay	0011011101—5
E Bornhoeft	0001101101—5	M Fay	0111111101—8
F Kerker	0000110000—2	H Greenville	1110110111—8
G W Silberhorn	0111110011—7	J Loonie	0111101110—6

Match, $10, 20 blue rocks:

Brickner	01111101111101100101—14	Silberh'n	01101101010110011111—13

The wind blew a gale all the afternoon, this making the shooting extremely difficult.

March 12.—Clear weather, a light wind and a fair lot of pigeons were the combinations at Dexter Park to-day. The principal attraction was a team match between J. Schlieman and F. Ibert vs. P. Eppig and G. Engelhrecht, the conditions being 50 birds per man, Hurlingham rules, for $100 a team. The scores:

J Schlieman	11111211111211211211101—24		
	12011012101111210010211111—21—45		
F Ibert	11121110000010011022102010—14		
	22122001200102000010100000—11—25—70		
P Eppig	02011112001201021102202 2—17		
	12011021202901001011o1020—13—30		
G Engelhrecht	11211212111310101012012 01—21		
	12111101112101101001012 1—19—40—70		

Referee, Mr. H. C. Simenschloss.

The tie was not shot off, but another match similar to the above will be shot at the same place on March 25.

The following events followed the above match:

Ten bluerocks, $1 entry, 3 moneys: Eppig 8, Link 7, Greff 6, Short 6, Seeburger 6, Neir 3.

No. 2, same: Greff 9, Eppig 8, Short 8, Seeburger 5, Neir 5.

Baltimore Inter-State Tournament.

THE initial tournament for 1892 of the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association has passed into history. As stated in our last issue (and by the way, do you know that the FOREST AND STREAM was the only sporting paper that had a line in regard to the tournament last week? If you don't know this, just compare the various papers and draw your own conclusions as to which paper showed the most progressive spirit), the weather on Tuesday, March 9, the day set for the opening of the shoot, was such as to keep the shooters indoors. Early in the morning, before any one thought of leaving his comfortable couch, the god Pluvius took a notion into his somewhat erratic head that the conntry in the vicinity of Baltimore needed flushing down, and without consulting even the newspaper correspondents, he opened the rain valves and "let 'er flush." About 10 o'clock Hal Penrose, the manager of the Association, accompanied by genial John Parker, his efficient assistant, and half a dozen others, drove over to Acton Park to see how the grounds looked; but one short and quick look satisfied them in regard to the quantity of water over the grounds, and they returned to the Carrollton House with very long faces and made up their minds to kill time as best they could until "the clouds rolled by."

At this time there were over fifty shooters in town ready for the fray, but as soon as they found that the fun would have to be postponed a number of them started for their homes, having arranged to remain but one day. The members of the party amused themselves in a variety of ways and did their best to feel comfortable, but they were far from it. Toward night the rain stopped, but it was 9 o'clock on Wednesday before there was any positive and cheering break in the clouds. After that hour, however, the weather was fine and everybody felt in a holiday humor.

The shoot, which was held under the auspices of the old established Baltimore Gun Club, took place at Acton Park, a favorite summer resort in Anne Arundel county, just across from Baltimore, on the south branch of the Patapsco River. This is the favorite resort for Baltimore's young and old people during the summer months, and was formerly used by the Baltimore Baseball Club for its Sunday games. Now, however, no Sunday ball playing is allowed. The place is owned by Samuel G. Acton and is provided with a homelike hostelry and lots of Coney Island paraphernalia for the amusement of the masses.

The traps, ten in number, were set in a line parallel to and about 75yds. from the bank of the Patapsco River, which at this point is fully 2¼ miles in width. This gave a plenty foreground and enables shooting to be done much later than if the shooters had to face the hills in the rear. Early in the day the ground was wet and soggy, and fortunate were those who had forethought enough to wear rubber boots or overshoes. In the afternoon, however, the grounds were in good condition.

Immediately in rear of the traps was a semi-circle of tents, which gave the place somewhat of the aspect of a camp ground. The post of honor—the extreme right of the line—was occupied by the attractive and open-to-all-comers tent of FOREST AND STREAM. The left of the line—the second post of honor—was held by the striped tent of our Western contemporary. The third post of honor—the center—was held by the big tent of Henry C. Squires, "Little" Neaf Apgar being presumably in command, although it was extremely doubtful at times whether "Little Neaf" or the army of shooters held the fort. On the right of FOREST AND STREAM'S tent was the large new one of the S. S. Powder Co., and to the left of this the American Wood Powder Co. had pitched its teepee, but where, oh! where was Milt Lindeley? And echo answers, low and sweet, "where?" Too much Mardi Gras, Milt! On the left of the Squires tent was the red and white tent of the W. Fred Quimby Co. Next to this was a space for the canvas mansion of the Colts Patent Fire Arms Co., but the tent failed to appear in time to be pitched. John Parker, hoxer, wrestler, swimmer, caruan, all-round athlete and talented tournament manager, came down from Detroit on the previous Friday and got everything in apple-pie order. Traps were in position, wires stretched, scoring board up and carloads of standard Keystone targets were on hand, this target having been decided upon by the Baltimore Gun Club.

It was nearly 11 o'clock on Wednesday before the shooting began, the shot which inaugurated the season of 1892 being fired by Enoch D. Miller, of Springfield, N. J., who scored a break. The opening event had 29 entries, three of these being experts; six semi-professionals and the remainder amateurs. There was considerable dragging in the first event, but after a little hustling by Hal Penrose and John Parker, everything moved along smoothly.

At this stage of the game there were on the scene Enoch D. Miller and Neaf Apgar, the former representing the Standard Keystone Company and the latter looking after the interests of Henry C. Squires; Wm. H. Wolstencroft, Philadelphia's pet expert, of gun-wad manufacturing fame; W. R. Fieles, the popular honiface and target smasher, of Christiana, Pa.; Major R. Heber Brientnall, of the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, N. J.; C. W. Tuttle, of the Auburn (N. Y.) Gun Club; J. Jones, of Bengies, Md.; P. F. Boudy, of Hagerstown, Md.; A. C. Krueger ("Blackbird"), of Wrightsville, Pa. Of the above the first three shot in the expert class and the others in the semi-professional class. In the amateur class there were John W. Fulford, of Williamsport, Pa., who is rapidly added at at targets or birds; Colonel W. Cleaver and J. Evans, of Camden, Del.; J. F. Bucher, of Hanover, Md.; J. Gordon, of Pittsbugh, Pa.; W. H. Hartlove, of Wilmington, Del., secretary of the Wilmington Gun Club; Captain J. R. Marr, also of Wilmington, Del.; E. V. Cordall, of Front Royal, Va.; W. Parks, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., representing the Wilkesbarre Gun Company and the Parry Gun; Walter P. Cady, of New London, Conn., treasurer of the Standard Keystone Co.; F. L. Somerson, of Staunton, Va.; W. Hicks, of Towson, M. D.; J. P. Hadden and H. W. McVicker, of Winchester, Md.; Eugene Denny, of Royal Oaks, Va.; C. E. L. Brelsford and Jas. M. Worden, of the Harrisburg Shooting Association; R. B. Clark, of Altoona, Pa.; and a number of local shooters.

The semi-professional rule, used here for the first time, seems to have been received in altogether a different spirit from what was expected considering the adverse criticisms advanced. Anent this question, how absurd it is for any one who shoots at the trap to say "put us all on an equal footing and we'll stay with you." On this, the opening day, Apgar averaged 89⅔ per cent. under expert rules while Miller ran up 81.4; in the semi-professional class Feiles made 88.5 and Breintnall 81.4: in the amateur class Tuttle led with 85 and Fulford was next with 81.4. On this basis what chance for their lives would the bulk of the amateurs stand if they were compelled to shoot even with Miller, Wolstencroft, Heiker, Feiles, Hobart, Breintnall and dozens of others who are now in the upper classes. It must be confessed that Apgar's average of 89.3 under expert rules was phenomenal and that ordinarily the expert will not go far above 85, while the semi-professionals will probably run from 83 to 93, this of course referring to the best of these classes. These men, one and all, placed in the amateur class would cut the pace at 90 to 96 per

cent., and then where would the amateur's chances be? I am fain to say that at present the expert rnles are *a little too hard.* The idea of handicapping is to place all on an eqnal footing, *i. e.*, to give all an equal chance to win, bnt after close study I am inclined to think that those in the expert class are handicapped to be sure losers in the long run. Of course where there are but two or three experts competing two of them have a chance to partially save themselves on average money, bnt the others have to go to the wall. What is needed is a rule that will be a compromise between the present expert and semi-professional rules, and the sooner such a rule is drafted the better. The semi-professional rule is all right and none of the men in that class are likely to complain.

The crowd at the grounds grew much larger after dinner, and the number of entries ran from thirty to forty, the scores also being np to the average. At one time during the afternoon there were fully six hundred spectators on the grounds, this being a good showing when it is considered that the shoot was held over three miles from the city of Baltimore. It was intended to run off a portion of the first day's programme after the current events were finished, but as the regular events ran up to 6 o'clock this project had to be abandoned. During the afternoon Dr. Weyman, while shooting in the amateur class, had a close call from a serions accident, the chamber of his gun being blown entirely ont. Fortunately he escaped without a scratch.

A feature of the day's work was the splendid form displayed in the expert class by "Little" Neaf Apgar, who broke 89^{3}_{10} per cent. of his targets. This is a remarkably high average under these rules, and is seldom reached. W. R. Fieles also distinguished himself by rnnning up 88^{5}_{10} per cent. in the semi-professional class. Willy Wolstencroft was away off in form, and did not seem able to pull himself together. During the day 4,460 targets were thrown. There was a guarantee in each of the ten events. In one of these the entries fell 20 per cent. short of the amount guaranteed, this being the only shortage. The unanimous opinion of those present, both subscribers and contestants, was that the future success of the association was assured. Had the first day been clear, there wonld certainly have been an average of fifty or more entries in the events. Below are detailed scores of the first day's work:

No. 1, 10 singles, $1 50 entry, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller................1111011111—9 Apgar...............1011011111—8
Wolstencroft ....0001010110—4

Semi-Professional Class.

Feiles...............1111111101—9 Bond ....0101110110—6
Breintnall..........1110001110—6 Blackburn..........1011001011—6
John...................1010011111—7 Jones ....0101100110—5

Amateur Class.

Hill...................0100100101—5 Haddox...............0011101110— 8
W G Clark ....1111011111—9 North..................1111100111— 8
Stevens...............1111111101—9 Park...................0110111111— 8
Hartlove.............1111111001—8 Barcus.................1111100111— 8
Cleaver...............1111101111—9 Tuttle..................1111111111—10
Evans.................1111111110—9 Fulford................1011111111— 9
Mack..................1110101101—7 Terry..................1111111010— 8
Nover.................0010110101—5 Malone...............0111001110— 6
McVicar..............0011001011—5 Jack...................1111111010— 8
Summerson.........1111011111—9 Weyman.............1011111011— 8

No. 2, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller.................1101001111—7 Apgar ....1111111111—10
Wolstencroft........1100011110—6

Semi-Professional Class.

Breintnall...........1111100111—8 Blackburn .... 0011010101—5
Bond...................1111011101—8 John...................0011101011—6
Fieles.................0101010111—6 Jones..................0101001100—4

Amateur Class.

Fulford...............1001110111— 7 Summerson.........1101000111—6
North.................0110111111— 8 Barnes.................1111110101—8
Clark..................1111111111—10 Cleveland ....0101000101—5
McVicker............1111100001— 6 Terry ....1111101111—9
Nover.................1100101100— 5 Weyman..............1011101111—8
Cleaver...............1100111111— 8 Howard...............0010000100—2
Evins..................1101011011— 7 Park....................1111111110—9
Willy..................1101011111— 8 Tuttle..................1111011111—9
Hartlove.............1111111111—10 Zach....................1011011100—6
Jack...................1111101011— 8 Dankmeyer..........1111110011—8
Haddocks............1000100011— 4 Fuller..................1111101111—9
Stevens...............1011111110— 7 Anderson.............1110101111—8

No. 3, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, $50 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller.........111011111001111—12 Apgar .... 111111011111110—13
Wolstencroft..110111001101111—11

Semi-Professional Class.

Brientnall.....111110111111101—13 Bond...........101111001111001—10
Feiles..........111111111111111—15 Blackbird.....011111101111101—12
Johns..........011011111111111—13 Jones..........001100011001110— 8

Amateur Class.

North..........101111111110100—11 Cleaveland....101110111110111—12
Clark ....111111111111111—15 Mack...........111001111111111—13
Nover..........000001011111110— 8 Stevens........001101101100101— 8
McVicker .....101001110011001— 8 Evans ....111001111111011—12
Haddox........110111110111100—11 Barcns ....011111111000010— 9
Fulford........101011111011111—12 Terry ....110100111100000— 8
Park............101011001111001— 9 Dankmeyer....111000111110111—11
Summerson....001110101011011— 9 Hartlove ......111111011111001—12
Tuttle ....101111111111111—14 Anderson......111011111111110—13
Fuller...........001111111111111—13 Jack.............100011011011010— 8
Weyman.......011100001110011— 8 Cleaver.........101111101111001—11
Wiebley ......111100011110101—10

No. 4, 20 singles, $3 entrance, $50 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller.....11110111011111101101—16 Wolsten-
Apgar.....11101111110111101111—17 croft....11111001111110100101—14

Semi-Professional Class.

Fieles.....11111011111111111110—18 Johns.....11011100011111111111—16
Breintn'll 11110111001111011101—15 James ....00111011011100101111—13
Krneger..00011111101111111111—16

Amateur Class.

Fuller.....11011111001111101111—15 Clevland.11111011111111111000—16
Haddock. 11011010 00001000011— 8 Tatham...00100001010011010011— 8
Summer- Anderson.11010111110011111110—15
son .. .11111011111011101111—17 Mack.....11111111111000110111—16
McVickar11100110011100011111 —13 Stevens...01111111110110101011—15
Clark.....11101011010111100111—14 Terry... .11011101110111111111—17
Nover.....01010000011001101000— 7 Weyman.10001111011111101111—14
Tuttle ....11111111010101101111—16 Cleaver...11101001011011111101—14
Fulford...10111001100101111101—13 Hartlove..11001110111100111110—14
D'kmeyer 00110111110111111010—14 Jack.......01111111011111011111—17
Park......01010011111001110111—13 Brelsford.01011111101111010110—14
Willey.....11011011010001101001—11 Gordon...01100001110111111110—13

No. 5, 15 singles, $3 entrance, $30 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller.........011011101111111—12 Apgar..........111011111111111—14
Wolstencroft..111011100301101— 9

Semi-Professional Class.

Breintnall.....111011121011111—13 John...........011111101110111—12
Fieles..........011011110111111—13 Paul North....011111110101101—15
Kruger.........011001000001101— 6

Amateur Class.

Fuller.......... 101111111110111—13 Tatham.........110110110110011—10
Clark...........101011011011001— 9 Terry...........011101111111001—11
Bond............111001111101101—11 Dankmeyr ....111101101111110—12
McVicker . .. 110010011001011—11 Barcus.........100111101111111—12
Tuttle ....110110111101111—12 Brelsford......011111101101111—12
Ducker.........001010001110111— 8 Hartlove .. ...100110110110110— 9
Baughman. ...101001111011010— 9 Evans... .... 111111101111101—13
Haddox.........101111010010111—10 Willey.........101000011011111— 9
South...........010011101111011—10 Gordon........111111111101110—13
Summerson....101111111111111—14 Anderson.. ...111101111111100—12
Fulford.. .....111111110100101—11 Jack.......... .010111011110111—11
Stevens.........111110101110110—11 Franklin ......110111101111111—13
Jack.............010110100101010— 7 Cleaver ....001110101111101—10
James... .... 110111110011011—11 Weyman.......111011011100010— 8
Clevland.......111111101110111—13

No. 6, 20 singles, $4 entrance, $70 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller ....11111111100111101111—17 Apgar....11111111111111001011—17
Wolsten..11111011110000111111—15

Semi-Professional Class.

Breintn'll 11110011111111001111—16 Johns.....11111111111001100110—15
Kruger...11011111011110011111—16 Brooks... 10110101101011100110—12
Feiles ....11001111111101111111—17 North.....01110001101111011110—13

Amateur Class.

Clark . ..11111010110011110111—15 Terry.....10100111110011110000—11
Summer- Stevens...11101111111010000111—14
son......10110000111001111111 - 12 Haddox...11000101100110101010—10
Tuttle....11011111101111111111—18 Willey. .11111011110111111111—18
Fulford...11111111111001111111—18 Dankm'yr11111011111110111000—15
Fuller.....11101000111111110011—14 Cleaver...11010110111001100010—11
Bond..... 11101111111111111111—19 Cleavl'd.. 11101100100111111111—15
Gordon...11011111111110111111—18 Tatham ..11111011110101110110—15
Brelsford.01001111110111111111—16 Barcus....00111111111100111111—16
Franklin.00011111111111111111—11 Hartlove.00011110011011101101—12
McVicar..11010101111010111110—14 Evans....01111111011111011101—16
James K..11010111001111011101—14

No. 7. 10 singles, $1.50 entrance. $30 purse.

Expert Class.

Miller................1011111110— 8 Apgar...............1111111111—10
Wolstencroft.......1100111111— 8

Semi-Professional Class.

Breintnall......... 1111111011— 9 Fieles.................1111111111—10
Hicks.................1011011100— 6 Kruger................1111011100— 7
John ....1110111111— 9 Paul North...........1111111110— 9
Brooks................1100111101— 7

Amateur Class,

Mack..................1111111100— 8 Clark..................0110100011— 5
Ducker...............1101011011— 7 Willey.................1011111101— 8
South.................0111111101— 8 Oldfield...............0101011010— 5
Brehm................0010001000— 2 Howard...............0010000011— 3
Horneck.............0001000001— 2 Weyman..............1111101111— 9
Baughman..........0111001010— 5 Cleavland ....0100111111— 7
Fuller.................0111111101— 8 Tatham...............1111010100— 6
Tuttle.................1111111110— 9 Terry..................0101100111— 6
Franklin ....1111111111—10 Cleaver...............1110111010— 7
Brelsford............1111101111— 9 Hartlove ....1101011010— 6
Fulford...............1111111111—10 Evans.................1011101110— 7
Bond..................1100100100— 4 Jack...................1010111101— 7
Summerson ....1101110100— 6 Cox....................0111111111— 9
Park..................1010000010— 3 Stevens...............1110101101— 7
Gordon..............1101111111— 9 Barcus................1110101111— 8

No. 8, 20 singles, $4 entrance, $75 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller ....11111111111011001010—15 Wolsten
Apgar ....01111011101111111111—17 croft....11111111011111111111—10

Semi-Professional Class.

Breintnall01111111011111011111—17 Brooks..0..11011101011111100111—14
Fieles.....11110011111111111101—17 Kruger....11011101111111111111—18
John.......11011111111111111011—18

Amateur Class.

Clark.....01011111111010011111—16 Gordon...11011011001111111110—15
Tuttle.....10110101111111101111—16 Weyman..11111101111110011111—17
Fulford.. 11011111111111111111—19 Franklin..11011010001111111111—15
Brelsford.11001011111110111111—16 Terry.....11111110101111100111—17
Fuller....01011111111100101101 1—14 Cleaver...11111110111101110110—16
Summer- Cox .. ...11011111011101111111—17
son .....11011111101011110011—15 Greener..10001010111110000111—11
Bond......01101111111011111111—17

No. 9, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Apgar.................1111111111—10 Wolstencroft.......1111101101— 8
Miller.................1011011111— 8

Semi-Professional Class.

Fieles.................1111111111—10 John...................1101110111— 8
Hicks..................0110001111— 6 Brooks................1011110011— 7
Brientnall ....1111111001—8 Kruger................1011111110— 8

Amateur Class.

Brehm................0000000001— 1 Price...................1010101111— 7
Horneck.............0101100001— 4 Terry...................0111011111— 8
Willey.................1111011100— 6 Tuttle ....1111111111—10
Marley................1010010101— 5 Mack...................1011101111— 8
South.................0011100011— 5 Clevland..............1111111011— 9
Tucker...............0011111101— 7 Tatham................1010110111— 7
Malone...............1111111111—10 Evans..................1011111111— 9
Jack...................1111111111—10 Barcus.................1111010010— 6
Brelsford............0011111111— 8 Franklin..............1111110111— 9
Bond..................1110111111— 9 Cleaver...............0110111111— 8
Fulford...............1111111111—10 Weyman ....1011111101— 8
Summerson.........0111111111— 9 Howard...............1111010011— 7
Clark..................1111111111—10 Cox ....1111111101— 9
Fuller.................1111111111—10 McVickar............1011011110 — 7
Gordon...............1110111011— 8 Haddox...............1101001000— 4

No. 10, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller ....1111111111—10 Apgar ....1111110111—9
Wolstencroft.......1011111011— 8

Semi-Professional Class.

Breintnall...........1111101111— 9 Krneger ....1111100111—8
John...................1111101101— 8 Brooks..................1011001101—6
Fieles.................1111111111—10 North...................1011111111—9
Hicks..................1111110111— 8

Amateur Class.

Smythe...............0111110111—9 Terry....................1101011111—8
Brelsford............0110111011—7 Gordon.................1111111010—8
Ducker...............1111111110—9 Tuttle ....1110001101—6
Fulford...............1011000111—6 Summerson ....1111111101—9
McVickar............1101110001—6 Malone.................1011011101—7
Haddock ....1110100010—5 Mack...................1011111111—9
Clarke................1110110111—8 Howard ....1111110011—8
Bond..................1101111111—8

The Second Day.

On Thursday morning the air was chilly and damp and the clouds heavy and threatening. There was that in the atmosphere that would tempt the traveler to equip himself with rubber boots, umbrella and other storm paraphernalia before venturing far. The crowd was at the Park at an early hour and soon the events were being hoomed along in great shape. At noon one-half the programme was all but finished, when lo! there came a change; a sudden, startling change, not unlike that which came over Hal Penrose, when on the previous night, in the bathroom of the Carrolton Honse, after enjoying a refreshing douse and ruh down, and donning fresh linen he accidently pulled the wrong knob and was treated to a cold shower bath. In this case, however, no knob was pulled, it was simply a matter of dropping the bottom and catching a flood. It began raining lightly shortly before 12 o'clock, hnt ahout twenty minutes after that hour the water began to fall in torrents, driving everybody to shelter and keeping them there for the best part of an hour and a half. Shooting was ont of the question. Then the mercury fell, and instead of rain there was a veritable blizzard, the snow being fine and dry and seeming to almost cut when the forty-mile wind sent it against the face. This lasted for half an hour or more, when the mercury took another jump, this time npward, and the "Dakola sand" changed to the wet soft flakes that are a cross between snow and rain with the character of hoth and good qnalitses of neither, just the kind to soak through shoe-leather and clotbing and bring on an attack of pnuemonia. Everybody waited patiently for a lull in the storm until 3 o'clock, when, after a consultation it was decided to close the tournament. This was done without any blare of trumpets or roll of drum.

And here was the party, 3½ miles from their hotel and no conveyances at hand. The only thing to do was to "hoof it," and what a nice prospect. The wind was blowing a gale from the northwest, the wet snow was falling so fast that one could scarcely see across the river, and in order to reach a horse car line to take ns to the city we had to cross an open bridge one mile in length, and have the merciless snow heat against our unprotected left cheeks all the way. But there was stern stuff in this party and they resolved to reach the horse cars or—stop for a smile. The trip across was made in safety and soon after the party had reached their hotels and were preparing to start for home. Up to the time the storm stopped the fun 1,750 targets had been thrown, this making a grand total of 6,210 for the two days. Everything went along in nice shape, and bnt for the weather the tournament would have been one of the most successful on record. The Baltimore Gun Club members worked hard for the success of the affair and deserved a better financial showing, but, of course, the chances of good, had or indifferent weather have to be taken at all times. S. J. Martinet, Jr., the efficient secretary of the Club, performed the dnties of cashier in a praiseworthy manner. Other members also exerted themselves in efforts to cater to the success of the shoot. Below will be found scores of the five events shot on this day:

No. 1, 10 single, $1.50 entrance, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Miller.................0111111111— 9 Apgar...................1110111110— 8

Semi-Professional Class.

Breintnall...........0011111111— 8 Tuttle ....1111111111—10
North.................1110111101— 8 Krenger.................1111111111—10
Fieles.................1111111101— 9

Amateur Class.

Franklin..............1111111111—10 Cleaver................0010111101— 6
Balzley...............1111111110— 9 Brelsford..............1011111100— 7
Fulford...............1110111101— 8 Ducker.................1100111111— 8
McVickar............1011101101— 7 James..................1100111010— 6
Summerson.........1111111111—10 Park ....1111110101— 8
Bond..................1111111010— 8 Wilson.................1100111100— 6
Terry..................1101101001— 6 Cox.....................0001110101— 5
Kinzler...............1111111111—10 Cantler.................1111111111—10
Evans.................1101111111—10 Gordon.................1011001101— 6
Barnes................1111111111—10 Brown..................0010000111— 4
Fuller.................1111111011— 9

No. 2, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Apgar..................1111001100—6 Miller....................1111111011—9

Semi-Professional Class.

Breintnall ....1111111111—10 Tuttle ....1111111111—10
Fieles.................1111111010— 8 North....................0111111011— 8
Krueger ....1101111111— 9

Amateur Class.

Fulford...............1111111111—10 Barcus..................0010100001—3
Terry..................1101110011— 7 James ....1101110110—7
Bond ....1111101100— 7 Evans ....1110110111—8
Franklin ....0111111110— 8 Park......................1111110011—8
Fuller.................1101111111— 9 Cleaver..................1111111010 -8
Cox....................1111111111—10 Brown...................1010010000—3
Summerson.........1010111101— 7 Cantler...................0111111101—8
Bartzley..............0111110000— 5 Brelsford................0111111011—8
McVicar..............0101011100 — 5 Gordon..................1101111111—9
Kinzler...............0011111011— 7 Wilson...................1110111001—7
Ducker...............1111110111— 9 Malone..................0000010111—4

No. 3, 20 singles, $3 entrance, $50 purse:

Expert Class.

Apgar.....11111111111111011111—19 Miller.....01111110111001111111—16

Semi-Professional Class.

North.....11111111111111011111—19 Hicks.....11010111111111000111—16
Br'intn'll.11111011110111111110—17 Krueger..11010111110111111111—17
Fieles . .11111110111111111111—19 Tuttle ....11111111111111111111—20

Amateur Class.

Summer- Fulford...10101111010111111111—16
son......01111101100111111110—16 Fuller ....11111011111111010111—17
Bond.. ..11101111011101111111—17 Cox 11110011011010110110- 13
Terry . ...10111001011111111111—16 Gordon. .11010111110011111111—17
Tucker....11101111111011111000—15 Park... ..01111111111110111111—18
Kinzer....01011100111011111110—14 Brelsford.11111001011111011111—16

No. 4, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Apgar.................1001101100— 5 Miller....................1111111111—10

Semi-Professional Class.

Brientnall...........1111101111— 9 Krueger.................1011111001— 7
North.................0111101101— 7 Hicks....................0110100000— 3
Tuttle.................1101111011— 8 Fieles....................1101111111— 9

Amateur Class.

Brown.................0101010101— 5 Kinzer...................0111110011— 7
McVickar............1010111011— 7 Gordon..................1111110111— 9
Fuller.................0110111111— 8 Smith....................0001011110— 5
Baltzley..............1101001011— 6 Hartlove................0111010111— 7
Cantler...............1101101111— 8 Barcus...................0100111111— 7
Ducker...............0111011001— 6 Cleaver..................1111101100 — 7
Fulford...............1111111111—10 Brelsford...............1111111110— 9
Summerson.........1111110111— 9 Howard..................1010000110— 4
Park..................1110110111— 8 James....................1011010111— 7
Cox ....0101100111— 6 Wilson...................1111111100— 8
Evans.................1011111111— 9 Bond.....................0101111101 — 7
Terry..................1011111110— 8

No. 5, 20 singles, $3 entrance, $50 purse:

Expert Class.

Apgar....10111101111111101100—15 Miller.....01101111110111111111—17

Semi-Professional Class.

North.....11111011111110111110 —17 Tuttle....11111010111111001011—15
Krueger..11110111111111101010—16 Fieles.....11101111010111011110—15
Breintn'll 11011111111110111101—17 Hicks.....10110000001111111100—11

Amateur Class

Brelsford.11101101111111011011—16 McVickar11101001111110110100—13
Summer- Bond.....11011110011100111111—15
man... 11111111101111110111—18 Tucker....10111111011110011000—13
Baltzel....11111011111111001101—16 Smith.....11011010111101110100—13
Fulford...10111111111101110100—15 Gordon...11101101111110110001—14
Fuller....11011101110111110111—16 Kinzer....10101011000111111111—14
Cantler...10111101111100011111—15 Park......11111110000111001110—13

A number of the shooters remained in town over night and on Friday they went out to the grounds and amused themselves by smashing targets in a very strong wind. C. H. T.

Frank Class will Shoot the World.

"I WILL back Frank Class against any man in the world in a 100 bird match for $250 a side," said Harry Piper, the Morristown boniface, on Tuesday, after the Class-Helgens match at Dexter Park, Long Island. And the genial Harry is fully justified in throwing out the above bold and hroad challenge considering the brilliant form in which the New Jersey champion is grassing pigeons. He has shot three matches within a few weeks, killing in the first and second 94 each and on Tuesday he killed 92, this giving him an average of 92⅔ out of 100. Beside this he has killed 22 and 23 in two matches at 25 hirds each. In the first and second of the 100 bird matches the birds were a fair lot, bnt on Tuesday they were, with a few exceptions, a cracking lot of match birds. Frank has come back to his old form for a certainty, and if he can be persuaded to stick to the gun and load he is now using he would make an exceedingly close race against even "Captain Jack" Brewer.

The match shot on Tuesday was at 100 live birds each, Class's opponenent heing Elias Helgins, a member of the Parkway Gnn Club and one of the most popular sportsmen on Long Island. The match was for $100 a side, the loser to pay for the birds. Class used a 12-bore gun and Helgins a 10-bore gun, both men shooting from the 30yds. mark. The race was witnessed by over 200 people, nearly every club on Long Island being represented. Jacob Pentz of the *Sporting Times* was referee and John Riggotts, of Rockaway, N. J., acted as official scorer.

Class was the first man to the score and he made a pretty first barrel kill of a fast left-qnartering driver, Helgins following with an equally good first on a right-quartering driver. Helgins scored a miss on his fourth bird, a driver. His eighth and ninth fell dead out of bounds, as did his thirteenth. His twentieth and twenty-second soared away to freedom. Class' only loss on this round was his eighth bird, a rather soft incomer to the left, which fell dead just over the stakes. Score, Class 24, Helgins 19, and no chance for anyone to get a bet.

Class's first bird on the second round was an ugly zigzagging left driver, very fast, which was killed by a well-timed second. He lost his fonrth and fifth, both drivers, which he should have stopped with single harrels. His eighteenth fell dead out of bounds. Helgins's first was a left-driving twister, which was hit hard, but went outside to die. His eleventh was another vicious twister that went away; his thirteenth fell dead outside; his fifteenth, twenty-first and twenty-third went over the hills and far away. Score, 46 for Class, 38 for Helgins. At this point it was seen that Helgins was outclassed (no pun) through his inability to shoot his second barrel effectively. He was also slow in getting on to his birds.

On the third round Class lost his ninth, tenth, fourteenth and twenty-fifth birds, the latter falling dead out of bounds. His work np to this time was of a brilliant character, his first beiog quick and effective and his quick second very accurate. Helgins on the other hand seemed to be gradually falling off, heing exceedingly slow and getting behind his birds. He lost nine out of the twenty-five birds, his first, fourteenth and eighteenth falling dead just outside the stake line. The scores on the 75 was Class 67; Helgins 54.

On the last qnarter Class killed his 25 straight, while Helgins lost 6, this ending the shoot with 92 kills for Class as against 73 for Helgins. While Helgins is a fairly good shot, about an 85 man, he was out of his latitude in shooting against the Pine Brook expert, who is now shooting the pace of his life. It is not likely that the two men will again come together at the traps.

The birds, as I have said, were a good lot. Some half dozen or so had to be put up hy the roper, hut these were all flyers once they found their wings. Some of them were veritable "screamers," birds that no man has any license to kill. From the fiftieth to the seventieth round Helgins had a trifle the hardest birds, but during the rest of the race the luck was about even.

The detailed scores of the contest are given below:

Class	12222	21o22	22211	21121	11221—24
	22200	11112	21211	o1211	21121—22
	21112	22200	11202	22212	2221o—21
	12112	11222	22212	22222	12221—25—92
Helgins	11101	22oo1	11o11	21110	20211—19
	o2211	21111	02o20	22222	01012—19
	o2210	21220	121o1	02o00	22220—16
	20200	12211	10111	11021	11120—19—73

The direction of flight of the birds was as follows:

	D	RQ	LQ	RQD	LQD	I	RI	LI	H	T	O&T
Classs	11	9	11	18	18	1	4	7	5	..	16
Helgins	5	9	8	28	8	..	8	3	3	..	28

C. H. T.

Frank Class Still a Winner.

FRANK CLASS, of Pine Brook, shot a 25-bird match at Paterson on March 8, his opponent being J. Vermoral, one of the leading shots of the city of silk mills. The match was for $50 a side under Hurlingham rules. The score:

Frank Class (30)..............................1111111111110111111110111—23
J Vermoral (28)................................1111011111111111110110111—22

On March 29 the two men will shoot a 50 live bird match at the same place.

Utica Tournament.

THE Oneida County Sportsmen's Association will give a grand shooting tournament at live birds and targets at Utica, March 29. E. D. Fulford and W. H. Booth shoot 100 live birds, exhibition match. H. L. GATES, Sec'y.

Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., March 9.—The following is the score made here to-day by the South Chicago Gun Club, 20 live pigeons each, A. A. rules, for club medal:

F E Willard	00210001002002010010w
A W Reeves	20002100102022102021—11
L C Willard	00000100202020001211— 8
Ben Fogli	22210010010020202020—10
Doc Larkin	12221002110020022110—13

Same day, same club, Peoria blackbird medal, 30 each: A. W. Reeves 6, L. C. Willard 14, Ben Fogli 11.

Same day, sweep, 20 live pigeons, entrance $15. 60 and 40 per cent., A. A. rules:

E D Fulford	12221222222211000221—17
R O Heikes	20212212222211220212—18
J L Wilcox	20112000102111212222—15
S S Cox, Jr	00121121212011211001—15

Five birds, entrance $6 25 60 and 40 per cent., A. A. rules:

Fulford	11211—5	Wilcox	21210—4
Heikes	11221—5	Cox	00111—3

First miss and out for $5 each:

Fulford	110	Wilcox	10
Heikes	0	Cox	222

March 10.—Score made by the Peoria Shooting Club for Johnson medal, 15 live pigeons each, American Association rules:

Gib Harris	20222222202111—12	H Megers	00120212221201—11
Henry Ehlers	22020101001000— 6	*M J Eich	10122211122002—12
A Stafford	00011220102210— 9		

The medal is now Mr. Harris's personal property, he having won it three times.

Same race for handsome mantel clock:

G Harris	21010211121222) —12	H Megers	00011220120012— 9
H Ehlers	00020211202w	*M J Eich	12111210101111—13
A Strafford	02001010020020— 6	*C Lansdon	00020011211211—10

*Guests. RAVELRIGG.

The Newark Gun Club's Shoot.

THE monthly club and open shoot of the Newark Gun Club was held at John Erh's grounds in Newark, N. J., on March 10. Among the contestants was Allen Willy, editor of the Hartford *Globe*, who came away down from his wooden nutmeg home to have a crack at live feathers. The club event was at 10 birds a man, handicap rises, each putting in a five dollar note and shooting for three moneys in addition to the club prizes. The scores:

Castle	1101011111— 8	Collins	1212113121—10
Willey	1112111111—10	Lindsley	2222222210— 9
Smith	1012111211— 9	J Smith	1112211122—10
Hedden	1221100111— 8	Bruen	0211111201— 8
Hollis	1211111121—10	Erb	1110112210— 8
P Jay	1211211110— 9		

The following series of sweeps were also shot, Nos. 1 and 5 being at 5 birds, $5 entry, the others at 4 birds, $3 entry:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
Castle	11101—4	1112—4	1122—4	0111—3	11111—5
Collins	21121—5	1212—4	2122—4	1010—2	21212—5
Sinclair	02010— 2	1210—3	1002—2	2000—1	12111—5
Hollis	02011—3	1211—4	0111—3	0210—2	11110—4
Lindsley	21021—4	2202—3	2222—4	0220—2	22022—4
Willey	10111—4	1112—4	2110—3	1100—2	10012—5
Hedden	11120—4	2012—3	2201—3	1012—3	21120—4
P Jay					21212—5
J Smith					02111—4

Shooting in a Hurricane.

THE live-bird match which took place at Yardville, N. J., on March 11, between Ed Hill, of Trenton, and M. H. Ruppell, of Milford, was shot in a terrific gale of wind, the weather being intensely cold as well. The conditions of the match were 100 live birds per man, $150 a side, 21yds. rise, H and T traps. The traps were set in an open field on the outskirts of the town. James C. Beebe was referee, Frank Mason official scorer, Mahlon Fox judge for Ruppell, and Chas. Hnston judge for Hill. Ruppell reached the stamping grounds alone, and none of his friends, who had promised to be present, put in an appearance. This upset him from the start, and he was unable to pull himself into form, the result being a dire defeat. The scores follow:

Hill	1111111001111111000111101—19
	1101001001011110111110011—16
	1011001101111101111011111—19
	1111011111 — 9—63
Ruppell	0110000001100100111111111—14
	1111011100100100100001110—13
	1110101110000000001010110—12
	0011000111 — 5—44

Plenty of Sport at Essington.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The few of us that took the early train for Essington yesterday morning were well paid as we saw three very good matches, not that the scores were extra high, but the matches were close and exciting all the way through. There was only about twenty spectators at the first match. Among the early arrivals were J Alberger, R. Irvin, J. Watts, John Hanner, Mr. Hunsicker, and his daughter Rachel, (better known as Little Hawkeye,) Dick Wood and Ward Young.

The day was cloudy, with a good breeze blowing across the traps and the grounds being right along side of the Delaware River, and right opposite the famous rail and reedbird grounds (Tinicum Island), the air was very damp and anything but pleasant.

The first match was between W. Greenwood of Germantown, Pa., and A. Sheets of Camden N. J., for $50 a side, 50 birds each, Hurlingham rules, 30yds. rise. For this match they had a poor lot of birds, the most of which had to be scared up.

Greenwood	1111e2101212121211121111021012112211e11211111100—43
Sheets	2211122222202212111112212120211220212111102102020—44

R. Irvin referee, Horace B. S. Young scorer,

By the time this match was through dinner was ready at the club house, and we all got clean scores at that. Another match was here made between the same two men at 20 birds each, for $50 a side, and as twenty pairs of birds had just arrived in one crate, they were taken out and they proved to be "rattlers," as good a lot as any one could want. As the start in the second match will show they were too fast for the shooters. After shooting at a lot of duffers, Greenwood again went first to the trap, and his first bird was a surprise party, for it went so fast that he hardly saw it, and as Sheets had one of the same kind both started with lost birds. It looked like another defeat for Greenwood, as he missed three out of his first four, but he was the first to learn the pace of the birds and pulled out winner by one bird. R. Irvin referee, H. Young scorer, same rules as previous match. The score:

W Greenwood	01002110211212221012—15
Sheets	02202222202020220222 —13

Sheets shot only at 19 birds.

While the above match was in progress, J. Rothaker arrived on the grounds with a party of friends, among whom I noticed A. J. Rust and W. Garvin.

The third match was between J. Rothaker and Prof. Mench, of Essington, on whose grounds the matches were shot, for $50 each at 50 birds apiece, Hurlingham rules, 30yds. rise. After a little argument the following arrangements were completed: W. Greenwood, judge for Mench, A. Z. Rust judge for Rothaker, and Wm. Garvin referee. The money was put in the hands of H. Thurman, who also pulled the traps, and at 3:05 o'clock the first gun cracked for Rothaker with a clean first barrel kill, but Mench started off killing his first three birds with his second and both missed their fourth. At the finish of the first half of the match Rothaker was one bird in the lead, but his second half was miserable; he only killed 15 out of 24, not shooting at his fiftieth bird, while Mench ended up strong, killing 21 out of 24, and winning the race by 6 birds as follows:

Mench	22201202222102021212220—20
	01112120212221022222222 —21—42
Rothaker	11200112221212222211101—21
	11012002012100011122c0100 —14—35

After this Greenwood and Sheets had another short go at 5 birds each for $10 a side. The score:

Greenwood	01100—2	Sheets	01120—3

H. T.

A Much Shot For Hog.

ON Saturday, March 12, occurred the third and fourth contests for the historical 400lb. porker which was the bone of contention on the Marion grounds for a couple of weeks. This time the scene of battle was shifted to John Erh's "Old Stone House" grounds, at Newark, N. J., and the attendance was rather light. Harry E. Smith won the hog the previous week at Marion, and as he was not particularly in need of lard (which is not a necessary adjunct to the pearl button industry) he concluded to give the country another chance to contest for it. Upon reaching the grounds it was found that owing to a miscarriage of a consignment of pigeons, John Erh's lofts were nearly empty, consequently the contest was cut down to 7 live birds per man, $7 entry, the hog being first prize, while a portion of the pot went to second and third men. The scores:

Collins	2122221—7	Hilfers	2002221—5
Lindsley	1222222—7	Castle	0010101—3
J Fulford	1122102—6	Hedden	2212210—6
Erh	1011120—5	Hollis	0021201—4
Smith	1102122—6		

The two winners, like the previous owner, had no need for the hog, as Milt Lindsley declared that wood powder and pork are not a good combination, while Eddy Collins likewise declared that unless he could train the Fanwood animal to aid him in loading shells it was useless to him. So up goes the porker for the fourth time, this being a 4-bird shoot, $4 entry, first prize the hog, second prize some cash, third prize some more cash. The result:

Tie.

Erh	2221—4—22	Fisher	1210—3
Fulford	2122—4—11	Collins	0201—2
Hedden	2222—4—21	Hilfers	0110—2
Smith	1112—4—21	Castle	0101—2
Lindsley	4222—4—20		

On the second round of the shoot-off of the tie the birds were gone, and the men in the ruck were oblized to cry quits, until the coming Saturday, when they will again try their luck.

The rest of the day was filled in with target shooting, the conditions being 10 targets per man, $1 entry, 2 moneys in the first and last events and 3 moneys in each of the others. The results:

No. 1: Collins, Hedden and Fulford 7 each, Lindsley 6, Smith 5.

No. 2: Hedden 8, Lindsley 7, Castle 5, Collins, Hollis and Smith 4 each, Griffen 2, Erb 1.

No. 3: Hedden and Lindsley 7 each, Castle 6, Collins, Smith and Hollis 2 each.

No. 4: Collins 8, Castle and Lindsley 7 each, Hedden 6.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

N. C. L., Salem, Mass.—Who has hydrid trout for sale, especially in Massachusetts? Ans. Try J. W. Hoxie & Co., Carolina, Washington county, R. I., or the Berkshire tront hatchery, C. H. Sage, secretary, Great Barrington, Mass.

T. M. B., Lockport.—How far down the St. Lawrence River from Quehec are porpoises plentiful? What is the market value of a porpoise skin and oil? Ans. In 1890 twenty porpoise skins were taken at Ile aux Coudres; at St. Simeon eleven were obtained; in the Saguenay division 125 were captured at Tadoussac. The entire number of porpoise skins taken in the Province of Quebec, exclusive of the Gulf division, was 474. The value per skin was $4. The amount of porpoise oil was 27,360 gallons, valued at forty cents per gallon.

ANGLER, Elizabethport, N. J.—Where are the most sturgeons caught outside of New York, and what bait and tackle are required for its capture? Ans. Hallock has truly said, in "The Sportsman's Gazetteer," "As a game fish the sturgeon is not a success." If we are going in search of sturgeons, we should visit the Delaware River with clam bait and tarpon tackle. The reel, however, will be more ornamental than useful, since the fish when hooked is hard to start and harder to snub—a log moving in a 10-mile current is about as easy to handle. It is difficult to say where the most sturgeons are caught, because several kinds inhabit on seas on both coasts, ascending rivers, and one species lives permanently in fresh waters. The Delaware River is a famous sturgeon river and the fish are common down the coast to Florida. Sandusky, Ohio, and Green Bay, Wis., are celebrated localities. Sturgeon abonnd also in the Sacramento, Columbia and Frazer rivers.

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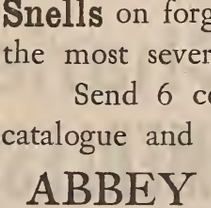

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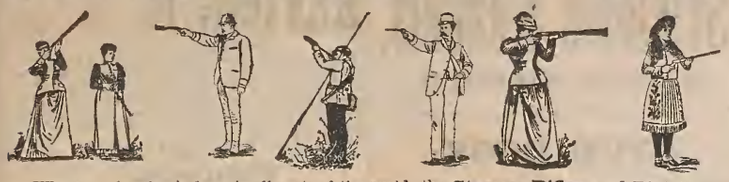

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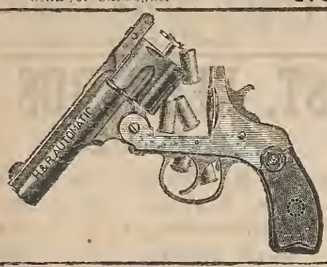

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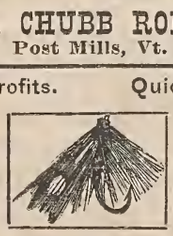

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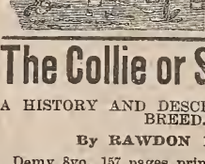

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MARCH DAYS.—II.

THE sunshine, the bracing air, the swaying boughs of the pines and hemlocks beckoning at the woodside, the firm smooth footing irresistibly invite you forth. Your feet devour the way with crisp bites, and you think that nothing could be more pleasant to them till you are offered a few yards of turf, laid bare by winds and sun, and then you realize that nothing is quite so good as the old standby, a naked ground, and crave more of it, even as this is, and hunger for it with its later garnishing of grass and flowers. The crows, too, are drawn to these bare patches and are busy upon them, and you wonder what they can find; spiders, perhaps, for these you may see in thawy days crawling sluggishly over the snow, where they must have come from the earth.

The woods are astir with more life than a month ago. The squirrels are busy and noisy, the chickadees throng about you, sometimes singing their sweet brief song of three notes; the nuthatches pipe their tiny trumpets in full orchestra, and the jays are clamoring their ordinary familiar cries with occasional notes that you do not often hear. One of these is a soft, rapidly uttered cluck, the bird all the time dancing with his body, but not with his feet, to his own music, which is pleasant to the ear, especially when you remember it is a jay's music, which in the main cannot be recommended. To-day, doubtless, he is practicing allurements for the coming mating season.

You hear the loud cackle of a logcock making the daily round of his grub preserves, but you are not likely to get more than a glimpse of his black plumage or a gleam of his blood-red crest.

By rare luck you may hear the little Acadian owl filing his invisible saw, but you are likelier to see him and mistake him for a clot of last year's leaves lodged midway in their fall to earth.

The forest floor barred and netted with blue shadows of trunks and branches, is strewn with dry twigs, evergreen leaves, shards of bark and shreds of tree-moss and lichen, with here and there a heap of cone scales, the squirrel's kitchen middens, and there the sign of a partridge's nightly roosting, and similar traces of the hare's moonlight wanderings, and perhaps a fluff of his white fur shows where they've ended forever in a fox's jaw.

Here and there the top of a cradle knoll crops out of the snow with its patches of green moss, sturdy upright stems and leaves and red berries of wintergreen, as fresh as when the first snow covered them, a rusty trail of Mayflower leaves, and the flat-pressed purple lobes of squirrel cup with a downy heart of buds full of the promise of spring.

The woods are filled with a certain subtle scent quite distinct from the very apparent resinous and balsamic aroma of the evergreens and eludes description but as a kind of freshness that tickles the nose with longing for a more generous waft of it.

You can trace it to no source, as you can the odors of the pine and the hemlocks or the sweet fragrance of the boiling sap, coming to you from the sugar-maker's camp with a pungent mixture of wood-smoke.

You are also made aware that the skunk has been abroad, that reynard is somewhere to windward, and by an undescribed, and so far as you know, unattributed pungency in the air, that a gray squirrel lives in your neighborhood. Yet among all these more potent odors you still discover this subtle exhalation, perhaps of the earth filtered upward through the snow, perhaps the first awakening breath of all the deciduous trees.

Warmer shines the sun and warmer blows the wind from southern seas and southern lands.

More and more the tawny earth comes in sight among puddles of melted snow, that bring the mirrored sky and its fleecy flocks of clouds, with treetops turned topsy turvey, down into the bounds of fields. The brooks are alive again and babbling noisily over their pebbled beds, and the lake, hearing them, groans and cries for deliverance from its prison of ice.

On the marshes you may find the ice shrunken from the shores and an intervening strip of water where the muskrat may see the sun and the stars again.

You hear the trumpets of the wild geese and see the gray battalion riding northward on the swift wind.

The sun and the south wind, that perhaps bears some faint breath of stolen fragrance from far-off violet banks, tempt forth the bees, but they find no flowers yet, not even a squirrel cup or willow catkin, and can only make the most of the fresh sawdust by the woodpile and the sappy ends of maple logs.

Down from the sky, whose livery he wears and whose song he sings, comes the heavenly carol of the bluebird, the song sparrow trills his cheery melody, the first robin is announced to-day, and we cry, "Lo, spring has come." But to-morrow may come winter and longer waiting.

THE CANADIAN SALMON PETITION.

BEFORE this number of the FOREST AND STREAM shall reach all of its readers, it is altogether likely that the celebrated petition of the salmon anglers in the Canadian rivers will be in the hands of the ministers at Ottawa. The petition has already been published in these columns in full. It asks that the time when the nets shall be raised, in the bays and rivers below, shall be increased, in order that the parent salmon may have more of a chance to reach the breeding grounds in the rivers above. Mr. D. Blanchard, of Boston, the originator of the petition, first published in the FOREST AND STREAM, has now 110 signers to the document, all owners and lessees of salmon rivers in the Dominion. Messrs. Geo. B. Appleton & Co., of Boston, have kindly assisted Mr. Blanchard in the work, making their tackle store the headquarters for the receipt of names. The petition is a most reasonable one: for the benefit of all concerned—the netter as well as the salmon angler. It is scarcely possible that the wisdom of the Canadian ministry will refuse the granting of a prayer so reasonable.

As further reason why the salmon anglers think that their petition should be granted, it may be added that these anglers spend many thousands of dollars annually in Canada. One club alone spends over $40,000 a year there, and the members of this club ore all signers of the petition. The anglers provide employment for the people of Canada, as guides, guardians and attendants, and the people in the vicinity of the salmon rivers are very largely dependent upon such employment for their support. Through the efforts of the petitioners, the salmon rivers are better guarded and protected than they could possibly be by any other system, because the inhabitants living along the shores, through the employment furnished them by the anglers, are made interested to preserve the fish, the destruction and extermination of which would be of incalculable damage to them, by reason of the loss of this employment.

Of late these people have become much alarmed at the scarcity of salmon, which they have observed to be rapidly growing worse. They very well know that this scarcity is due to the excessive netting carried on each season. When the salmon become so scarce as to leave it no object for the angler longer to visit the rivers, which time is very rapidly approaching, as witness the ill-success of last season especially, it is easy to see what will take place. The Canadian people along the shores, having lost their interest in the fish—their interest in preserving them—and feeling, as they will in that case, that their loss of employment is entirely due to the selfish course of the net fishermen—will then not hesitate in the least to take the parent salmon for their own use, and thus work the final completion of the utter destruction of all the salmon in the rivers. They would feel that this utter destruction had been begun by the greed of the netters below, and it would be impossible to prevent their action, begun in a spirit of retaliation. These men, employed as guides and guardians by the anglers, know every spawning bed in the streams they watch. Indeed they know almost every salmon, so familiar are they with the streams, and they could take even the last parent fish left, if moved, as there is danger of their being, by a desire to get even with the netters. Take away the motive of self-interest that the inhabitants now have, the interest they now feel in keeping the streams well stocked with fish, in order that the number of anglers may be greater and through these anglers greater rewards to the people, and put in its place a feeling of retaliation against the netters for having destroyed the source of their "bread and butter," as it were: and a regiment of soldiers along the borders of every salmon river could scarcely save the parent fish from destruction to the last spawning salmon.

The excuse offered by the net fishermen, and doubtless it will be offered against the granting of the petition, is that their nets, or trap nets now in use, are so constructed as to make it difficult to lift them during the weekly close time now in vogue. From this reasoning the anglers very naturally conclude that the short close time, already the law, is not observed, and that the nets are not taken up as they should be. If such is the case, then the law has to comply with the interest of the netters rather than that the netters obey the law.

The anglers would say to the net fishermen, "Please bear in mind that whatever we may say or do for the furtherance of our own interests in this matter, we cannot benefit ourselves without benefiting you also. We sincerely believe that if our petition is granted, by the wisdom of the Canadian government, it will require but a short time to prove that it is working for the interest of the government itself, the netters, the anglers and all concerned."

PROTECT THE BLACK BASS.

THE treatment of the black bass in different localities shows a wonderful amount of variation. In most of the States they are protected during the spawning season or what is supposed to be their spawning time, while in others no effort is made to protect them at any time. It is well known that the nesting season in New York extends certainly to the end of June, and in the northern portions into July, yet the open season in this State begins on May 30. Even in Indiana, which has a warmer climate than New York, the hatching of the black bass has been observed to continue after the middle of June. In New Hampshire it is very well known that the spawning lasts through June, but the anglers favor its capturing during that month because it will not readily take the fly in any other summer month, and this applies equally well in most of the waters of the Middle States.

The black bass is subjected to many dangers through certain of its habits. As it is frequently found in schools, the skillful anglers can often capture almost an entire school. Its innate voracity, also, is another cause of its own destruction, since the young bass devour one another with great relish during the first two or three weeks of their existence. Still another unfortunate habit of this fish is that of making its nest in shallow water near the shore where, owing to its large size and light color, it can be readily observed. The parents guard the nest and the young, and during this exercise of paternal care are often pounced upon and destroyed by poachers. Then too the male bass at the time of breeding fight among themselves and many are thus killled.

The black bass is not very prolific, the number of eggs to the female having been estimared at about 4,000, and when the parent fish are destroyed the young fall a prey to crawfish and minnows. According to observations of Mr. C. F. Holt, in Michigan, the young fish do not become perfectly developed until they are from one to two months old. During this time they are under the care of the parents, learning how to obtain food and to shelter themselves among the water plants from the attacks of their enemies. Kill the guardians of these tender broods and the pike and pickerel will do the rest.

SALMON SPAWNING WITHOUT GOING TO SEA.

THE note by Mr. Atkins in this number of FOREST AND STREAM, on the reproduction of migratory salmon which have never left fresh water, is a most interesting one. Until a few years ago it was denied that such spawning had occurred. Dr. Günther, in his recent "Introduction to the Study of Fishes," makes the following statement upon the subject:

> The question whether any of the migratory species can be retained by artificial means in fresh water, and finally accommodate themselves to a permanent sojourn therein, must be negatived for the present. Several instances of successful experiments made for this purpose have been brought forward; but all these accounts are open to serious doubts, inasmuch as they do not afford us sufficient proof that the young fish introduced into ponds were really young migratory Salmonoids, or that the full-grown specimens were identical with those introduced, and not hybrids or non-migratory trout of a somewhat altered appearance in consequence of the change of their locality. We have seen the experiment tried at two places in South Wales, and in both cases the salmon [*Salmo salar*] and the pure sewin [*Salmo cambricus*] died when not allowed to return to the sea. On the other hand, hybrid fishes from the sewin and the trout [*Salmo fario*] survived the experiment, and continued to grow in a pond perfectly shut up from communication with the sea. In that locality neither those hybrids nor the trout spawn.

As early as 1857, among a lot of salmon 22 months old which had been kept in a pond in France, some females were found full of eggs which were artificially fertilized and were carried almost to the point of hatching.

In December, 1880, Sir James Maitland obtained some salmon eggs from the Teith river, Scotland. In March, 1881, the eggs were hatched and the fry were placed in a large pond at Howietoun through which 1,000,000 gallons of water flowed daily. On Oct. 10, 1883, a female under 1lb. in weight was found to contain comparatively large eggs, of a deep reddish color. On Nov. 29, 1883, a male 11½in. long was seen to be full of ripe milt. On Oct. 4, 1884, a female 13in. long, which jumped out of the pond, contained eggs ⅛ of an inch in diameter, which is that of mature eggs. On Nov. 7, 1884, a female weighing 1¼lbs. was found almost dead beside the pond. From it were taken 100 apparently ripe eggs, which were milted from a Loch Leven trout. On Jan. 23, 1885, eighteen of these eggs hatched and on Feb. 10 the young were remarkably healthy and vigorous. This was said by Dr. Day to have been the first successful attempt in Great Britain to raise young from salmon eggs, the parents of which had never descended to sea, but passed their entire existence in fresh water.

On Dec.1, 1884, two females in the pond at Howietoun yielded 1500 eggs, about 400 of which were hatched Feb. 21, 1885. On Dec. 9 about 4000 eggs were obtained and 2200 of them hatched Feb. 27. In Nov., 1886, Dr. Day exhibited in London a parr 5¾in. long, taken from a fine shoal of salmon at Howietoun, which was hatched in 1885 from eggs and milt obtained from parents that had never gone to sea; the salmon was 20 months old and in excellent condition.

The experiment at Craig's Brook by the U. S. Fish Commission we think is the first successful one of the kind in the United States, and the development of the eggs now in Mr. Atkins's keeping will be watched with unusual interest. It would seem that landlocking can be safely and rapidly accomplished with the noblest of game fishes and most of the dangers to the species removed by man's watchfulness.

PISCATORIAL EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

FROM Feb. 18 to March 5 the Royal Aquarium, Westminster, was the scene of a most remarkable display of the appliances and trophies of the anglers of Great Britain. It is probable that the world has never seen a more elaborate and exhaustive exhibit of fish and angling apparatus, comprising collections for the proper installation of which the great building proved inadequate. The London and Provincial clubs entered heartily into the spirit of the exhibition. Upward of forty London associations contributed representative collections, and fine displays of fish were contributed from Brighton, Nottingham, Leeds, Bradford, Leicester, Sheffield, and other cities. Of the London clubs the Friendly Anglers, True Waltonians and the New Albion Piscatorials showed 301 cases. Many celebrated private collections were also sent to the exhibition, among them the singular Indian fishes belonging to the Prince of Wales and the beautiful display of Mr. R. L. Pugh. It has been stated officially that if the exhibition cases had been placed end to end they would have made a line 8 or 9 miles long, and yet many good collections were turned away for lack of floor space. The whole number of stuffed fish exhibited was 2,500, all of which had been caught with rod and line.

The mounted specimens were skillfully arranged and surrounded by reeds and rushes in imitation of their natural surroundings in the water, and it is certain that thousands of anglers who witnessed the display lived over again in memory many happy experiences on mountain brook and smooth-flowing river. There were pictures, too, in oil, water colors and crayon, and the tackle makers showed a very elaborate assortment of their goods, particularly in salmon and trout rods. In one portion of the building were exhibited the fowls especially bred for the manufacture of artificial flies.

Fish-hatching apparatus was not shown in variety, but Mr. Andrews of Guildford exhibited a new form of box for the transportation of trout eggs; he also had trout in various stages of development.

It will be somewhat difficult for American anglers to share in the enthusiasm of their English brethren over the large rudd, roach, chub, dace, bream, carp and other members of the minnow family, because their representatives in the United States are so generally small, bony and good-for-nothing; but they will be interested in the great pike, trout and salmon. The champion pike, contributed by the Duke of Newcastle, weighed 42½lbs., and there were other specimens weighing 38, 35, 33, 32½, 28½, 26 and 25½lbs. A Geneva Lake trout of 40lbs., caught on the Rhone with a spoon bait last year, two Norway salmon of 52lbs., a Tay salmon of 40lbs., a Thames trout of of 14½lbs., and a yellow perch of 4½lbs. were among the famous fishes exhibited. The pike-perch of Germany, which is a near relative of and bears a striking resemblance to the fish of the same name in America, was in one of the private collections. The American black bass also lent a familiar charm to the scene.

But best of all was the friendly rivalry which made this great exhibition possible and the fraternal spirit animating those who contributed to its success. The same rivalry and the same friendly spirit should enable American anglers to assemble at the World's Fair an exhibit which shall excel in scope and execution the best the world has seen.

THE DELMONICO WOODCOCK CASE.

THE case of the People against Delmonico on the charge of having served woodcock in July of 1890 is to-day precisely where it was a month ago; and where, according to Assistant District Attorney Townsend, it may remain for five or six months to come. Meanwhile the evil effects of the scandalous delay in bringing this Fifth avenue summer woodcock purveyor to trial are widespread and serious, and growing more widespread and serious every day.

Responsibility for the delay rests entirely with District Attorney Nicoll. The People being the plaintiffs, this is a preferred case; were the District Attorney so disposed, he could move for trial at once.

Two explanations are possible of this public prosecutor's masterly inactivity: He may have the time, but lack willingness to act; or, he may be eager to try the case, but not have time.

If the first reason be the true one, there is a remedy which was found effectual in a similar instance with one of Mr. Nicoll's predecessors, and would probably prove equally potent again if resorted to by the Commissioners of Fisheries.

If, on the other hand, Mr. Nicoll wants to see this case expedited but has no time for it because his office is crowded with work, why does he not say as much, and let somebody else try it? He must know well enough that the statute provides for just such an emergency; and that no Fifth avenue purveyor of untimely woodcock need go untried, even when the District Attorney's office may be too pressed with business to attend to the matter. If Mr. Nicoll and his assistants are overworked, let him so advise Protector Kidd; then the protector, as authorized by the statute, may engage other counsel, and go ahead with No. 6941 in the City Circuit.

Whichever of the reasons may be the true one, the responsibility for delay rests with Mr. Nicoll.

PARK GRABS.

JUST as the rulers of New York State and city are bent upon seizing for the advantage of themselves and a few others the city's pleasure ground, which belongs to the whole body of its citizens, and in which the meanest has the same rights as the most influential, so, at Washington, lobbyists and schemers are constantly striving to induce Congress to pass laws which shall turn over to a few specially favored individuals the greater park which belongs to the nation. As the people of New York are protesting against the seizure of a city park, so the people of the country at large ought to protest against the various schemes for robbing them of the Yellowstone Park.

A public meeting is to be held on Friday next, and every citizen who is interested in the preservation of the Central Park, whether he be rich or poor, ought to attend this meeting and by his presence and his voice protest against this encroachment on the public rights.

H. P. UFFORD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have felt no such sensation of sorrow, since the death of "Nessmuk," as I experienced on opening FOREST AND STREAM this morning, when the first thing that caught my eye was the announcement that "H. P. U." had also "passed over the dark river." Peace be with him. I never met either him or "Nessmuk," but I have long known both in spirit, by the words from their pens, and as "fellow rhymers" in a humble way, have been deeply drawn toward both of them. There was an easy, melodious flow to Ufford's verse that was perfectly delightful, and those "Southern Bird Notes" (I forget the exact name), which he sent to FOREST AND STREAM, a year or two since, were as charming as were ever the original warblings. VON W.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., March 18.

Casually taking up my FOREST AND STREAM this morning, the first paragraph to attract my eye was that containing a Southern paper's tribute to the late H. P. Ufford. And this was the first intimation that this bright and entertaining contributor had finished the unequal fight to which there can only be one and the same inevitable conclusion.

Harry Ufford was a college friend of the writer in the pleasant university town of Delaware, of this State, during the years that immediately followed the war. The son of a distinguished Episcopalian clergyman, he had a fine literary taste, both by inheritance and acquirement, and some of his poems and sketches written during his college days would have done credit to a far maturer mind. After the breaking up of college life I lost sight of him for many years, and finally discovered his whereabouts through his first letters to FOREST AND STREAM, which bore date in Minnesota. At this time I hastened to recall myself to him, receiving a prompt and cordial reply, in which he expressed his surprise and gratification at learning that the "Jay Beebe" of his favorite paper should prove his old college friend. Later on I found an added enjoyment in his entertaining studies of outdoor life in Louisiana, to whose balmy climate he went in his unavailing flight from the dread specter of pulmonary disease that lurked ever in his rear. His was an original mind, keen, observant, analytic and mellowed with a ripened culture which made his letters among the most delightful contributions to your paper. But he has gone ahead upon the trail to join "Nessmuk" and "Hal of the Dakotas," who with a host of kindred spirits are resting in the land where there is no more night. To his memory, peace. JAY BEEBE.

TOLEDO, O., March 19, 1892.

THE CALF ON THE LAWN.

I'm goin to hitch this 'ere young caff out here in my front lawn,
He'll stay right here an' chaw the grass till the hull thing it is chawn,
He'll chew the corner off to-day until he's eat it bare,
To-morrow I will move his stake and he'll chaw over there.

Looks bad, yer say, to see a caff out in a man's front yard
An' blatting like a barnyard on this stylish boolevard,
But that air caff shall eat that grass until I get him fat
And if he feels like blatting w'y I reckon he will blat.

W'en I fust took my farm out here this wuz a country road,
Across the way wuz parstchure lan' ware huckleberries growed.
My caff wuz then hitched in my yard for the hull town's inspection
An' no darn enterprising dood cum roun' to make objection.

W'en this road growed a village street my caff wuz in the yard
A'n now the street it swells 'ith style—a city boolevard—
But I will hitch this 'ere young caff out here in my front lawn;
He'll stay rigbt here an' chew the grass till the hull thing is chawn.

You say the way I carry on makes the whole city laff.
Wall, let 'em laff; this 'ere's my lawn an' this 'ere is my caff.
An' things hez reached the purtiest pass the worl' hez ever sawn
Ef an ol' duff can't let his caff chaw grass on his own lawn.

Wall, let 'em laff; this 'ere young caff sha'l stay here anyhow,
An' if I hear 'em laff too hard I'll trot out the old cow.
I'll hitch 'em both to the same stake right here in my front lawn
An' let 'em stay an' chew the grass till the hull thing is cbawn!

—*S. W. Floss in Yankee Blade.*

Let him chaw the grass till all is chawn,
And blart his blart and soil the lawn,
Grow heavy in beef and long in horn.
He's built tu du it; we 'knowledge the corn.

BOSTON. REIGNOLDS.

'Twon't hurt nob'dy 'f they du some folks laugh
T' see a nat'ral mower in shape of a calf.
'F he's a fawn-colored Jersey jest cut off his tail
And call him a deer or a hare.
'F he's black the plan needn't fail
For then you c'n swear he's a bear.
So tony a critter 'u'd shet up the blower
An' thongh less of calf there'd still be the mower.
An' if some folks objec's tu his voice you can say
Your deer, hare or bear allus hollus that way.

FERRISBURGH, Vt. AWAHSOOSE.

He'll mek me langh, me, 'Sene Le Blanc, to tink dose Yankee peop's
She'll picquet out dose bœuf p'ti, hees house biffore, lak sheeps!
Prob'bly he'll don't some patatoes got? So dass was mos' so worse!
He mek dose bœuf p'ti gahn starf, while he was hwrite dose verse!

LAKE CHARLES, La. H. P. U.

The farmer talks about his lawn,
Also about his caff.
The ijee of a farmer's lawn
'S enough to fetch a laugh.
A little blithesome silvery laugh,
A ha! ha! ho! ho ho!
A farmer's lawn! Where timothy
And dock and plantain grow
And fill the walk and go to seed
Till all the country round
Is filled with all the sorts of weeds
That ever crossed the ground.
The idea of a farmer's lawn
Feedin' a farmer's caff
Is calcilated to projooce
A reverberatin' laff.

NEWTOWN, Pa. O. O. S.

Now if the grass upon that lawn is all he gets for rations,
That calf will stand a right smart chance of dying of starvation,
And if, as likely, he will he be a very lively bull
It's more than probable that he his picket pin will pull
And open-mouthed, with ears erect and meteoric tail,
He'll go careering round the town, in spite of fence or rail
He'll ramble through the flower beds and bust the early peas,
Tread down the vines, upset the hives and liberate the bees,
Who'll join him in his pilgrimage and hurry up his flight,
And make that bumptious "bullyvard" "the devils own delight."
Till the man who thinks he owns him will a tender sorrow feel
To think he hadn't "slartered" him and sold his hide and veal!
"You bet your life," as certainly as ever you were born,
That calf is bound to be "the boss" if staked upon the lawn.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H. VON W.

Natural History.

CATCHING WILD ANIMALS.—V.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

[*Continued from Page 248.*]

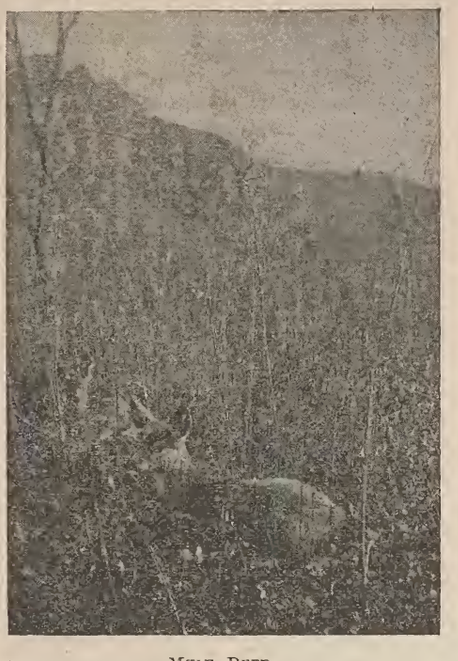
NEXT day I rode into the Springs, where I made arrangements with Captain Anderson, the superintendent, to turn the animals over to him, and for an attendant, who went back with me; the transportation to follow next day. When I returned Dolph reported one of the elk unable to stand. I went to the corral and spoke to it. It got on its feet and staggered to the fence. Poor thing, I gave it eggs, but could not save it; the change of milk killed it, and besides it was almost too old. I find that the very young animals stand the change best. I instructed the man sent out how to feed the animals.

The next day the team came. All camped in the cabin with me that night, which proved rainy and dark. Bruiser was at his post about 60ft. from the door, which was open all night. The cub had been rather quiet for him, up to about 10 o'clock, then he began to squall and fight his chain, or sit upon top of his post and yell, making all the disturbance he could. There was very little sleep for me. Toward two o'clock in the morning he was more noisy than usual. I thought the rain made him feel uncomfortable and that he was taking it out of us by keeping us awake. All at once he stopped his noise. I supposed that he had gone into his box to sleep, but keep still for half an hour he could not, and hearing no noise, I got up and went to the door to listen. Then I walked out toward the post, trying to make out his shape, but it was too dark. I then ventured within ten feet, expecting him to make a dive at me. It was so dark that I could not tell then whether he was there or not. I had been thinking he was choked, so I walked up to the post, reached out, felt the chain and pulled it, ready to spring back. It came; I could feel a light weight on it. This I raised between my eyes and the sky and could see that there was something black at the end. I dropped it and went to the house. I now knew what had happened. I lit the candle and made the soldier attendant come out with me without telling him what I wanted except to "show him something." When we got to the box we saw that there was very little left of Bruiser. Hanging in the collar was a little hide, a part of his skull with part of the lower jaw and nose. One eye was gone, the other lying outside. Down by the post was part of his brain, and 6ft. away lay his hindquarters still warm. I knew now why it was Bruiser did not make any more noise, and that he died as he had lived, fighting. We all felt very sorry over his untimely taking off. I went back to bed thinking of our loss. It was sure a large bear had been there and killed him, yet thought it strange. I had heard no other sound than the cub made, not even a growl or snarl from the old one, but a bear does not make any noise moving about. It can be as silent as the coming on of night, and one blow from the paw of a grown bear would end a cub's days.

Later in the night I heard a gold pan fall. There had been a mess of fresh trout in it belonging to the driver. I grasped my revolver and ran to the door, hoping to have revenge on something for Bruiser's death, but nothing could be seen, neither could the dogs find anything. I looked for the fish, there was one left out of nineteen. In the morning we found a fox track about where the fish were, and a bear's track 10½in. long in the road, and about the post where Bruiser died. The bear's track was seen along the road for ten miles each side of Yancey's. He was traveling, and stopped at the hotel long enough for a lunch off the cub. I gave what was left of Bruiser a burial, thinking while doing so that he had possessed in a remarkable degree that quality we all respect—courage. That day all the other animals went to the Mammoth Hot Springs. I saved one fox for company.

About a week later I rode over a high butte south of Yancey's, looking for anything in the way of animal. Toward evening I became interested in some petrified trees and geodes, and was walking along an old game trail leading my saddle horse and looking for geodes. I noticed a red-looking rock ahead with white specks on it. It was lying in among some sage brush. Just then I noticed something bright about one end, that looked like an eye, and that the rock, though lying very still, had hair on it, that was moved by the evening breeze. That red-spotted rock that lay so still was a black-tail fawn; just like one of those in the picture in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 7, only not quite so old. I dropped my bridle rein, got a string from my saddle pockets, and went to pick up the fawn. Leo was close by, he had gone within 3ft. of it, but had not noticed it. When I was about 10ft. distant it jumped to its feet and started off like a streak, and I after it, but I soon saw that it would escape me, so I told Leo to catch it. He ran up beside it as it went into a quaking-asp grove and turned it back. I tried to catch it as it passed but it dodged me, and up hill it went with the dog beside it. The poor thing was terribly frightened and was making a loud cry, that soon brought its mother, who came running up through the quaking-asp grove. Leo turned the fawn, which made a circle above me, then started down a gulch past me, I encouraged the dog as he passed. A few yards further on he put his nose under its side and threw it over as it ran. It fell in a sage bush, and I ran up and picked it up. Holding it in my arms, I sat down on a rock to tie the string around its neck.

Now that I had my hands on it it was perfectly quiet. Leo was very much pleased with it, licking its face, neck and ears. He had not hurt it or offered to. It was a beautiful little doe. There was nothing awkward or ungainly about it, and it was not at all like either the elk or antelope when very young. The old doe came up pretty close, very much excited, and calling for the little one. As they generally have two fawns I watched her some time in the hope that she would discover to me the hiding place of the other. But no, she went off after a while, and I saw no more of her. I carried the fawn home in my arms, letting the horse guide himself. I named it Laura, in honor of one of the girls who helped catch Bruiser. It was beautifully spotted with white, its coat very silky, and inclined to curl a bit about its neck and along its spine. It showed none of the white mark on its hump so conspicuous in the grown deer. She was about three weeks old and very wild, but soon became used to me and would run beside me when out, daintily picking a blade of grass here, a willow leaf or flower there, and taking just a drop of water from the spring. Her step was as noiseless as a dream. I could not hear her move, only see her step. She was very watchful, and her great ears were always on the move, trying to catch every sound. Her nose would be in the air, at times the edges of her nostrils working as though feeling the air for danger. When she saw anything that she thought was dangerous she would drop like a shot to the ground, flattening herself out as much as possible, but not in such awkward positions as the elk or antelope. She would drop at the sight of a dog a distance off and when he was close by would try to fight him. She would walk up to him, holding her head high, put her neck over his and

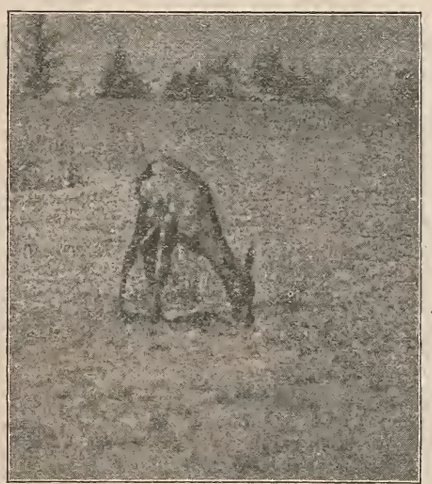


MULE DEER.

Photographed from life by T. R. Ingersoll.

try to stamp on him. I had no trouble in inducing her to take food. She took milk from the bottle the first time I offered it. I sent her to join the others at the Springs as soon as I could get transportation for her.

A few days after sending Laura away, Mr. Yancey, the road agent, and I went fishing in the Yellowstone, a mile or so below the mouth of Elk Creek. Mr. Y. had his two hound pups, Pinkey and Green, and I had Leo as usual. We were all mounted on ponies, which we left tied to bushes while fishing. After getting about 30lbs. of trout we started back. The pups running about were soon out of sight. When we reached the plateau above the river we saw the pups jumping about a black object. I said "Bear! Let's see what the pups are doing." The



MULE DEER FAWN.

Photographed from life by E. Hofer.

bear was close to a very large granite boulder. We started forward on a lope, which soon became a run, when we caught sight of two black cubs. We made a great charge, and I sent Leo to help the pups. The old bear had started the cubs up a fir tree near by just as my dog got there to help drive the old one away. While one went back after hats and a fish-pole lost in the charge, I got ready to get the cubs out of the tree. Fortunately the tree was not over 30ft. high, but the two cubs were at the extreme top. I got them out by slipping a running noose over a hind foot with a stick just as I did with Bruiser. The first cub we got was quite a large one and a fighter. After tying him up, I got the other, a she one, quite small compared with her brother. She did not offer to fight at all. I suppose she was completely cowed by the old one and her big brother, and like some big brothers, he had taken more than his share of the milk, leaving her only what he could not use himself. We rolled the cubs up in saddle blankets and took them on our horses in front of us while one man took all the fish on his horse.

The male cub had made two dives at me while I was leading him out of the brush; he came at me with tooth and nail, but a few blows across the nose with a rope or switch made him change his mind. He soon learned he had not his little sister to contend with. I sent them to the Mammoth Hot Springs after having them at Yancey's a week. I had learned to like the little one, Sue, who was very gentle. I would hold her in my lap while she was eating, could do anything with her without her offering to fight. Not so her ugly overgrown brother; he was sulky and treacherous all the time he was with me. Not long after he reached the Hot Springs he escaped. I saw Sue after she had been at the Springs a few weeks; she was very much changed and had grown fat, large, and as full of tricks as Johnny.

The capture of the last two cubs ended work of that kind for me until October of that same year.

ELWOOD HOFER.

THE INSTINCT OF THE COWBIRD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The books on ornithology tell us that the cowbird (*Molothrus ater*) is a common summer resident of New England, without regard to locality. However true this may be as to other parts, it is a fact that the bird was unknown to me in Penobscot county, Me.

Cowbirds are summer residents of Cape Ann, and I have studied their habits for six years. I commenced by requiring answers to the following questions:

Why do birds, when victimized, rear the young cowbird?

Why does the young cowbird desert its foster parents to associate with its own kind?

Why do young cowbirds lay eggs in other birds' nests instead of building nests for themselves?

How did the cowbird acquire this unnatural habit?

Writers on the subject usually answer the first question by the term "stupidity," and the other three by the word "instinct."

In all my life I have never found the birds stupid. They are as intelligent as to the requirements of bird life as man is as to the requirements of human life.

The theory of instinct is only a dream of the uninitiated. Nature's children are never troubled by such nightmares.

My first study of the cowbird happened in an unexpected manner. I was watching the nest of a pair of yellow warblers (*Dendroica æstiva*) that contained two eggs. While the owners were absent I saw a cowbird flutter on to the nest and add her parasite egg to its contents. When the yellowbirds returned they at once discovered what had taken place and acted as if wild with alarm and distress. For a half hour the birds flew wildly about, uttering plaintive cries, after which they settled down on a twig, where they could overlook the nest. They now seemed less excited, and were evidently holding a consultation. After a while they seemed to agree on a course of action, for the female went on to the nest and the male bird tried to sing away the trouble, but I thought his song less earnest than usual.

No more eggs were laid, which was somewhat remarkable, as the yellowbird's number is usually four.

I found the young cowbird hatched out just twelve days after the egg was laid. The next morning I found the two yellowbirds out of the shell. When the cowbird was two days old he crowded both the little birds out of the nest. When I found them one was dead and the other gasping as if fatally hurt. While I was watching the latter, the mother bird appeared with an insect. She offered the food to the dying bird, and appeared greatly troubled when it was not received. After a while she seemed to comprehend that the little one could not eat and she fed the insect to the cowbird. Before flying away she returned to the gasping bird and looked at it by turning her head from side to side, while she uttered a succession of low plaintive notes.

After this both yellowbirds had all they could do to supply the black giant with food. When he was old enough to fly, or at least was completely feathered, his foster parents coaxed him out of the nest after the manner of all bird kind. Birds know when their young are old enough to leave the nest, and withhold food until the little ones are downright hungry and then tempt them out with a dainty morsel. While tempting the young cowbird from the nest, the yellowbirds made as much effort and appeared as joyous when successful as if the labor had been performed for their own bright-eyed pretty birdlings.

The young cowbird when once out did not return to the nest for shelter. His growing appetite taxed the strength of both birds to the utmost. Every moment of daylight was occupied in catering to his wants. One day I missed the female yellowbird, and after a long search found her engaged in building a new nest. She had forsaken her former charge.

Heretofore I have neglected to state that I often saw the mother cowbird. I think she visited the nest several times a day after the egg was laid. Her frequent visits had accustomed the young bird to her presence, thus making possible what followed.

After discovering the new nest I looked up the young cowbird and found the male yellowbird feeding him as usual, but not alone. The old cowbird was acting as assistant, as if just aroused to the responsibility of maternal duties. For several days both birds fed the young cowbird, after which the yellowbird spent much of his time with his mate, gradually deserting his charge, to return no more when the second brood was out.

Thus my observations had answered two questions; my first and second. My first question, "Why the victimized birds rear the parasite?" was answered to my belief in this way: I believe that the yellowbirds had had experience with cowbirds before, and intelligently understood that they must sacrifice their first brood in order to raise a second brood unmolested. The actions of the birds when they discovered the parasite egg, their great distress, their consultation and prompt action, their neglect to lay the usual number of eggs, can be construed in no other light. It is far beyond the province of instinct.

My second question, "Why the young cowbird deserts its foster parents?" is already intelligently answered. It is no desertion. The foster parents turn over the parasite to its own mother, in a matter of fact way, and then go about their own affairs in peace.

My third question, "Why do young cowbirds lay eggs

in other birds' nests?" was answered the next season. I had fastened a bit of copper wire around the young cowbird's leg, while yet in the nest, as a distinguishing mark. The next year I saw this bird flitting about the nests of other birds in company with an old cowbird, undoubtedly the mother. Thus the young cowbird was educated not to build a nest, but to appropriate the nests of other birds.

My fourth question, "How did the cowbird acquire this unnatural habit?" could not be answered by my observations. My study of bird life, however, has led me to a theory which I will give for what it is worth. I do not claim that it is infallible.

I have often observed that birds will feed the young of another species, if such young are orphans. It is no unusual thing to see goldfinches feeding the English sparrows. The young sparrows, either purposely or by accident, keep on the same limb with a young goldfinch. When the mother brings food the sparrow begs with his wings and voice. She sometimes gives him a feed but not often. On this knowledge I have based my theory.

Let us suppose that at one time the cowbird was a nest-building species. Then it may have happened that a brood of young cowbirds, after leaving the nest, were deprived of parents. The birds in their immediate vicinity, hearing their cries of distress and hunger, would feed them until they could hunt food for themselves. The young cowbirds would hover about with their friends and would accompany them south, but on the return everything would be changed. All the other birds would mate, and whenever cowbirds approached a nesting site they would be repulsed. Thus they would gain no knowledge of nest building and would be likely to lay their eggs in the nests of others, choosing the nests of former friends. While this theory does not explain why all cowbirds are parasites, it is quite possible that the unnatural habits of the species was acquired in some way similar to the foregoing. M. A. Walton.

TAMED HUMMINGBIRDS.

I WAS once the possessor of two of those tiny wonders, the ruby-throats—

"Is it a gem, half bird,
Or is it a bird, half gem?"

While walking in the orchard one day in June I espied a hummingbird's nest, (a fitting casket for the gem) on a horizontal limb about 5ft. from the ground. When I looked into it, two feathered mites flew out and fell to the ground. As there were pigs in the orchard, I thought I had better take the birds out of it. I carried them to the house, made a light frame for a cage, and covered it with lace: in this I kept them four months, letting them out every day. I fed them upon cracker soaked in Malaga wine and sugar, and brought to them all the honey-holding flowers that I could find. When I brought in a boquet they immediately flew to it, buzzing joyously.

I gave them a snuffer tray for a bathing tub, but one of them would never, voluntarily, take his bath, so the other would chase him around the room, take him by one leg, drag him to the tray and pull him into the water. He seemed to be doing this for fun; there was never any quarreling between them. As there was an open fireplace in the room I always had to cover it with a shawl when I let them out, but one day I forgot to cover it before I opened the cage door and one of them took a bee line for the fireplace, but, as though frightened at the dark chasm, he flew quickly back to me, alighted on my hand and sat there trembling for some moments.

When I came into the room, after leaving them for a while, they would fly to me, chipping and seeming very glad to see me. They never showed any fear of any one, and seemed to enjoy lighting on my finger, and would look in my face very intelligently. Sometimes they got out of the house, but always returned and usually alighted on the comb in my mother's hair.

In the fall after the flowers were gone they did not seem well. During the last weeks of their life there were no blossoms but those of a few clover heads under the apple trees. I was making a silkweed cape, and as the feathery stuff was flying about the house, one of them got some of it into his throat and died the next day. He had appeared stupid for some days before. The other, who had seemed a little better than this one, grew worse after the death of his companion, and lived only two weeks longer.

One warm day in the middle of October, as I was going into the orchard to get the few remaining clover blossoms, I took the bird in the cage with me, thinking the air might do him good. I held the cage in one hand and was picking clover with the other; but when I was going to put the clover in the cage I found the door open and no bird there. I suppose that the wind had blown the door open and he had fallen out and died. I called him by the pet names which he knew, and if he had been living he would have answered me. I searched long and carefully for him but never found him. I think they died for lack of their natural food, the honey of flowers. If I could have taken them to the Southern States early in September, I presume they could have lived through the winter. I had become very much attached to my beautiful tiny pets, and felt their loss keenly.

But I have the nest yet, a lovely wonder, of softest buff-brown felt, covered externally with lichens, and glued to the remnant of a broken twig, the nest forming one and the twig the other prong of a fork, and the lichen extending in an unbroken line from the nest along the twig—a tiny twig, no larger than a straw, supports it from beneath. Burroughs says "it is an event in one's life to find a hummingbird's nest." I was so much interested in the still greater event of finding and caring for the young birds that I did not think much about the nest until it was all that remained to me except the memory of my tamed hummingbirds.

While I had them these birds were like the adult female: but when a few months older the young male assumes a variety of plumage before becoming fully adult.

I once saw one which was very different from the adults—much lighter colored—pale bluish green, with buff breast. It was very beautiful.

Julia M. Hooper.

A Book About Indians.—The Forest and Stream will ma free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's boo "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of conten and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Intelligence in Hawks.—Our correspondent Mr. F. T. Webber, writing from Las Animas, N. M., gives the following instance of what would appear to be remarkable intelligence in hawks, a new habit, which is certainly worth recording. He says: "There is a telephone line near me running from Las Animas to a ranch. Along the line are flocks of small birds, much like a sparrow, which feed on sunflower seeds. Hawks are unusually plentiful along the line and utilize it to secure these small birds for food. By pursuing the larger flocks they drive an occasional one against the wire, maiming it so that they easily effect its capture." In response to our inquiry as to whether this driving of the birds appeared to be accident or design, Mr. Webber states that he has no doubt that the hawks start the birds with the intention of driving them against the wire, and that after a flock of small birds have passed the wire the hawks at once give up the pursuit, or else would make every effort to turn the flock and drive the birds back.

"NESSMUK'S" LOST STORY.

SEVERAL years ago "Nessmuk" wrote a story, which he thought the best work of his life, and sent it to the editor of a then famous and popular literary journal. He waited long for some tidings of his manuscript, but never got word of its acceptance or rejection, nor was he ever able to learn what became of it. He was sorely hurt by the careless treatment which his work had received and never rewrote it. All that is now known of it is the brief outline of it as told by him to a friend two or three years before his death. It was the story in which a faithful dog was the prominent figure, probably one of those nondescript mongrels without a pedigree such as "Pete," a fragment of whose life "Nessmuk" has graphically given us in the columns of Forest and Stream.

From his days of sportive puppyhood to the years that brought soberness of mien, and on till age had grizzled his muzzle and stiffened his joints, this dog had been the friend and constant companion of a kind master. The man had no family and few friends; the dog, none but his master, for his ordinary looks, being neither handsome nor ugly enough to attract attention, nor at all indicating his worth and intelligence, drew no one to seek his friendship, while he in turn, being repelled or barely tolerated by mankind at large, felt a supreme indifference for all men but his master.

Between these two existed the fullest trust and friendship, and perfect understandidg. The man knew the dog's moods, wants and wishes; by signs unintelligible to others, could read as in a book the expressions of love in his bleared old eyes, and the yearning for the power of speech, scarcely needed to make known all he felt. The dog knew the man as well and could almost read his thoughts.

When it became necessary for the master to go across seas on some matter of business or fortune-seeking, long before the day of departure the dog felt the approach of some undefined loss, giving token thereof in alternate fits of dejection and extraordinary demonstrations of love. At last the woeful day came, when he followed his only friend down the long street to the wharf with the evident knowledge that he was to accompany him no further, for he manifested none of the signs of joy that he was wont to give when they set forth together. He trotted close to his master's heels with wistful eyes constantly upon him, as if he would not lose one moment of the little time in which he might yet behold him. His master bade him farewell at the foot of the gangplank and went on board of the ship, whither the dog did not attempt to follow at first, but finally, as if impelled by a power that his habitual obedience could not withstand, he rushed up on the deck, and throwing himself upon his master, lavished on him every expression of endearment that a dog can show. His master caressed him a moment and then ordered him back. Sadly the poor old fellow obeyed, slinking back to the wharf, and taking a place apart from the bustle of the crowd, he fixed his steadfast gaze upon his master, who high above him, leaned over the bulwarks. Presently a little tug laid hold of the great ship and towed her out beyond the throng of shipping, then one by one her white wings were unfolded, and with a fair wind she went sailing away down the curling waters of the bay.

Long after the form of his master had become undistinguishable on the crowded deck, and long after the last human leave-taker had withdrawn his lingering gaze and departed, the old dog's eyes were fixed upon the ship that bore his master, following her past jutting headland and green island, till her towering canvas was but a white speck on the blue rim of the ocean. When she had sunk quite out of sight, he moaned an almost human expression of grief and slowly went away.

The master had made provision for the dog's maintenance during his absence at their old lodgings, but the poor bereft creature did not return to what could no longer be home to him now that its light was gone. He wandered through the streets disconsolate and aimless, snatching now and then a morsel at the brink of starvation, not as if he valued life for itself, but for what its continuance might bring; while he took with like indifference the sunshine or the pitiless pelting of the storm.

Crueller than any stress of weather or pinch of hunger was the constant unfriendliness of mankind and of his own fellows, for the unowned dog seldom finds a friend among either. He was set upon by every dog of high or low degree with as little pity as by the rabble of street boys, more untamed and always readier than their elders to persecute the helpless and friendless, and he was driven by house owners and housemaids from doorsteps where he lay down to warm himself in the sun.

Then he disappeared for a time and perhaps found the country kindlier, it may be found a temporary home in some farmhouse to whose boys any dog was a welcome guest. At least he had the shelter of haystacks in stormy weather and sunny nooks to bask in through the bright, if brief, winter days.

Somehow he lived on, kept alive more by the mysterious power of hope than by any tangible sustenance, till upon a bright and perfect winter day he reappeared in the streets, a gaunt, unkempt, forlorn figure. Yet there was an unwonted light in his bleared old eyes as with reeling footsteps, yet holding steadfastly to his course, he made his way toward the wharf, from which he had seen his beloved master fade from his view.

He had not waited long when a ship that had climbed into sight over the blue edge of the horizon came beating up the harbor and at last with great clamor and bustle of incoming was made fast to her wharf. Worming his way through the crowd, the old dog was almost first to get aboard, and in a moment more was at his master's feet. With a final effort of his almost spent strength he threw himself upon his master's breast, once licked the beloved face, and with a cry of joy, uttered with his last breath, sank dead upon the deck, his glazing eyes still fixed upon the only face he loved.

It could not have been chance that brought him back, so hopefully confident, to meet his master on the very day of his return, and it must have been something more wonderful than instinct, second sight or a supernatural forecast of a coming event.

How pathetically "Nessmuk," who was as fully in sympathy with man's faithfullest friend as with man, must have told the story of which we have only the bald outline, we can imagine, but alas, never know. It is sad to think of his disappointment, of his long waiting for deserved commendation of his best but unheard story.

But it is all one to him now, as he sleeps in the shade of his beloved hemlocks. Rowland E. Robinson.

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk.' Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

THE NEW YORK GAME BILL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Thanks for your reprobation of the action of the Assembly, in striking from the game bill the clause permitting prosecutions for its violation in "an adjoining county."

Such action is in the interest of lawlessness. It is a direct drive at the most efficient provision the law ever contained for its efficient administration.

It is the experience of protective effort, generally, that but for the right to prosecute in a locality exempt from sentiment hostile to beneficent legislation, signal failure is invariable, with the law brought into contempt.

It was a wise thing to do, the extension about offenders of the lines of two counties, their own and their next neighbors', and so give them a chance, upon occasions, to know what their neighbors think of them. There invariably results an improvement in manners, and a diminution in crime. The most beneficent result of convictions secured in adjoining counties—by the very limited police force accorded to game protection—is the gratifying fact that the game laws are beginning to challenge general attention and respect in the State as a substantive and beneficent part of its polity.

And why let go so important a provision? Does it violate any principle? None, confessedly. It never encountered an objection on that score. It has been approved by the best sentiment, frequently expressed, in representative gatherings, notably the codification commission, and the late sportsmen's convention at Syracuse—that best expression ever given to protective sentiment in New York.

Is it a hardship on offenders to be compelled to answer across an imaginary boundary line? Such an objection was never urged by the law-abiding. It is safe to say that no abuse has attended prosecutions under the law as it stands.

Does a necessity exist for a retention of the provision? "Woodcock on Ice," cited by Forest and Stream, a reproach to protective effort in New York city, is an answer. The action should never have been brought in that county to be sure. If the amendment of the Assembly shall prevail, an action can never be brought elsewhere. What then can prevent other similar scandals with the right to prosecute in "an adjoining county" denied?

And in the Adirondacks! How refreshing the appearance that "public opinion there sustains the laws." And as a "corollary" to so happy a condition, what thoughts must come of such law-sustaining sentiment, in vigorous vindication of itself, ridding the woods of infesting dogs "of a breed commonly used for hunting deer" when the proposed bill shall take effect; and so no more water butchery until later, when the hostelries are filled up by the *élite* of the sporting gentry.

Law-abiding people having personal knowledge of conditions in the Adirondacks ought, first of all, to let no false impressions of sentiment there get abroad. Nothing could be more hurtful to the little there is left of game protection there, and in other counties similarly affected.

May not the provision expunged by the Assembly be reinstated by the Senate?

Possibly. But be sure that mere supplication will accomplish nothing. It is not in line with the methods of the political boss. He and his henchmen mean business politics.

What was it that struck out of the game bill the clause against the slaughter of does?

What expunged the Supervisors' right to legislate additional protection to "wild deer," in their respective counties, and this in violation of principle and general policy?

Why have such accomplishments been supplemented by expunging the right to prosecute in adjoining counties?

Why, counter protection, rampant in the interest of the hostelries, and their swarms of patrons and purveyors in the gaurdianship of the potential political boss.

What matters it, that this is class legislation? nothing—it pays.

Detestable in its purposes and methods, making sacrifice of the noblest game in the State to glut the brutal greed of swarms from the cities and over the borders, how long will public sufferance tolerate a policy that by vicious legislation converts the protective force of the State into ministers and servants, in the exterminating crusade.

How long? Why, until the people, the delvers, beginning now to scrutinize a purpose that calls for additional protectors at enhanced salaries, in class interests, from which they are and must be forever totally excluded, shall kick it into splithereens, as it ought to be kicked.

March 14. Saint Lawrence.

Arkansas Game and Fish.—Little Rock, Ark., March 16.—Our quail season closed here March 1 and left us with plenty of birds everywhere for next year. The shooting has been excellent during the entire season. Deer and turkey have been very plentiful. Large bags of jacksnipe have been killed near the city the past week. Arkansas, as a State, is one of the finest fields for a sportsman in America with either rod or gun. Many fine strings of black bass and jack salmon have already been taken from our beautiful mountain streams.—Arkansas.

SHOOTING QUAIL AT HOME.

THE one thing above all others that the commercial traveler is always looking forward to is the time he will get to go home; and in the case of this traveler, to the time when he will be at home in the quail season, for my home is on a farm, and quail abound on it and on the neighboring farms. Last season it was the middle of November before I was able to get there; but at last came a bright, frosty morning, when I stepped out of the cars into the arms of the little wife who had waited two months for my coming. After inquiries for friends and neighbors, the next question was, "How is Joe?" "He is all right, only he goes hunting every day, and chases rabbits all over the farm. He is so full of burrs and Spanish needles you can hardly tell what color he is. He has been hunting so much by himself that you will have trouble with him."

"Are there many quail?" "I think so. Joe had a lot of them scattered about in the garden and cherry orchard a couple of days ago, and fifteen or twenty ran across the yard one day last week. George Clark says he has three coveys waiting for you. Arva Study said to tell you to come over there so soon as you got home, and Ed Ball says some of the Richmond fellows were over there and shot a hundred times and got twelve birds. Winston Harris says you can find lots of them on his place, and that the rabbits in the 'eighty' will average forty bushels to the acre."

By this time we are driving into the yard; and Joe is capering round the buggy, barking, jumping at the horse, and fairly frantic with delight. We drive straight to the barn, and Joe tries to carry my grip to the house. My wife finds some eggs and gives him one, which he is very proud to carry. He insists on walking right between us, and is uneasy all the forenoon, and no doubt wonders if we will ever get started. After dinner I begin to get ready, and Joe's capers and noise are such a nuisance that wife put him outdoors, but soon let him in again to keep him from scratching all the paint off the door. "Now," said my wife, "I'll give you a kiss for each bird you bring in. No birds, no kisses, my boy. And don't you stay out late, dear, for I want some quail for supper."

Joe and I betake us to the 18-acre stubblefield, with woods on two sides of it. Joe sweeps over the field in constantly widening circles, going at a rapid gallop. Look, here is quail sign. It is fresh too, soft and moist yet; must have roosted here last night. Joe, you need not hunt out there in the middle of the field this time of day. They are along the fence or possibly in the woods. We traverse three sides of the field, when Joe points and looks back to see if I am coming. All right, Joseph; the fun will begin right now. It was a large covey and they whirred away into the woods in great shape. Click, click, but no shot. Well now what's the matter? Opening the gun showed that no cartridges had been put in. As these birds were sure to walk back to the field for their suppers, and could easily be found a half-hour before sundown, we did not follow them, but went across the other end of the woods to another stubble.

Joe ran up a little hill in the woods, and just as he disappeared over the brow of the hill a hawk flew from the ground into a tree, and a second later tumbled to the ground riddled with shot. Just over the top of the hill Joe stood on a single bird, and was doubtless standing on it at the time the hawk was shot. The bird was killed, and Joe broke for it and flushed another one. Instead of shooting at the second bird, Joe was sharply ordered to charge, which he obeyed, and was then told to come back and be whipped, which he did, and promised not to do that way again. He was then told to fetch, and did it handsomely. He then began to hunt the ground closely and found eight more birds, one at a time, and five of them were bagged.

As we crossed the woods, Joe saw a fox squirrel very busy burying a hickory nut, and made a dash for him. As he ran along a cattle path, he made no noise and came so near catching the squirrel that it had barely time to get to the nearest tree, only a few feet away. Approaching the tree very quietly and throwing a club into some brush on the opposite side of the tree, I brought the squirrel around very quickly and he was bagged at once.

The next stubble field yielded no birds, although there were recent signs, and the dog found a trail, but was unable to make it out. The scattered birds found in the woods were probably the ones that lived in this field. We next tried a cornfield and found one covey. Joe trailed them 200yds. along the corn rows, and I got frequent glimpses of them as they were running. At last they rose wild and went across the creek into another cornfield. One bird was winged and fell into the corn. Joe found the spot where it fell, but it had run away and he could not track it. He hunted it for ten minutes and at last pointed it under a bunch of foxtail. It is a fact that Joe and many other dogs cannot track a winged quail, though they will follow an unwounded bird with no trouble. As it was now near the close of the short November afternoon, and the creek difficult to cross, this covey was not followed. A quarter of a mile further down the creek a large covey was found, and went across the creek, coming down in the border of weeds and bushes along the creek bank, a few going on and dropping in the weed field beyond. Two shots at this covey failed to get a feather.

I was about to start homeward when Ed Ball hailed me from the other side with, "Come over. I spotted a half dozen of 'em out there in the weeds." "Haven't got my rubber boots," said I. "I'll come and get you, then," said Ed. After carrying me across he said, "They are right out there about sixty yards. It's a good place for old Joe to get in some fine work, and I'd rather see him hunt than to eat when I'm hungry."

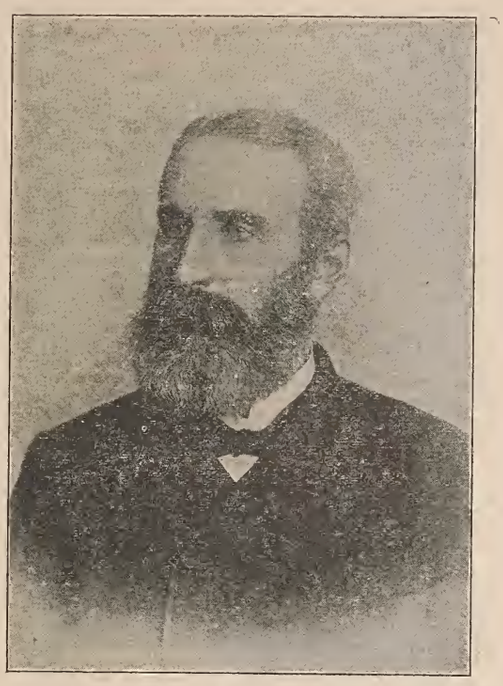
Joe pointed, then went slowly forward with head stretched forward and tail on a line with his back. After proceeding a number of yards he turned to the left, but soon came back to where he had made the turn, and kept on in the first direction. Ed said, "I'll bet the trail of another bird crosses this one where Joe made that turn. I'll lay my hat there to mark the spot, and we will bring Joe back after he finds this one and see what he makes of it." Joe trailed along forty yards further, stopping a number of times. At each stop Ed was sure he had the bird, but I said not. "How can you tell?" asked Ed. "Watch his tail. While he walks along as he is doing now he smells only the foot scent left on the ground and what scent may be left on the weeds where its body has rubbed them. It is what might be termed second-hand scent, and the dog is able to distinguish between it and direct scent. He pays no attention to the foot scent except enough to guide his course. His main effors are to catch the direct scent, and his stops are made when he thinks he has caught a little of the direct scent. If the scent does not continue he moves on."

"Well now," said Ed, "what's his tail got to do with all that? He smells with his nose, don't he?" "Certainly, but his tail is an index to what his nose smells. So long as his nose smells foot scent only his tail is on a line with his back, but when he stops and his tail slowly rises about 2in. and stays there, he is smelling the bird itself."

"Is it that way with all dogs?" asked Ed.

"No, but every dog has some way of showing what he smells. Dogs have as strongly marked individual character as men have."

"I don't see why they shouldn't have them" said Ed,



HON. JOHN G. SMITH,

President Iowa State Association for the Protection of Game and Fish.

"for lots of dogs have a blamed sight more sense than some men. Some men—there! he raised his tail that time."

"Yes," said I, "the bird is there." Two birds got up. The first one went down all in a heap, not 20yds. away. The second one lost a few feathers, and began to tower. Up, up, higher and straighter up, till at a height of 75ft., it turned over backward and fell. I have never known a quail to recover itself after turning over and starting to fall in this manner, but have frequently seen prairie chickens right themselves before reaching the ground and fly clear away. After retrieving the dead birds we took Joe to the place where Ed had left his hat. Joe took up the left-hand trail again, and traced it by a circuitous route to the point where the two birds had got up. Before it become too dark to shoot, five more birds were bagged, and several more shot at, that are still very good birds if no one else has got them. Ed. carried me across the creek and said, "Come over again, I'll leave the team right in the middle of the cornfield, and follow Joe if you come." Joe and I got into the road and trudged homeward; pretty tired, very hungry, but feeling more free from care and worry than I had for months.

The incidents of the afternoon were reviewed as I walked along, and if it had not been for one poor bird that had gone off with one leg hanging down, I would have voted a time of perfect enjoyment. The cheerful lights of home were shining when I reached the top of the hill, and the little wife met me at the door with, "How many kisses do I owe you?" "Fourteen," said I. "Oh, there will be enough for supper and breakfast, and dinner to-morrow, too." "Enough kisses?" "No! quails, you naughty boy. Turn them out here and we will have some for supper." Twenty minutes later we sat down to a meal that could not be duplicated in any city and with an appetite that could not be bought with money. For weeks past I had been unable to sleep more than four to six hours out of twenty-four, but that night at 9 o'clock wife remarked that somebody was getting sleepy, and she was correct, for the next ten hours were spent in dreamless, refreshing sleep.

At noon, next day, George Clark came up and said that as he came to dinner he raised a big covey in his east cornfield. "Yes," said I, "and they went south into the woods and came down at the head of the little branch." "How do you know they did?" asked George, "did you see them?" "No, but I've shot over that ground nearly every season for twenty years, and know the ways of the birds pretty well." "That's just where they went, any way," said George, "and I came up to tell you about it. I ought to gather corn this afternoon, but if you are going after the birds, I'm going along."

Of course I went after the birds and was glad to have George along, for he is pleasant company, and an excellent marker of birds. He never shoots any, but enjoys seeing it done. To give details of that afternoon's sport would make too long a story. It happened to be one of my shooting days and eighteen quail were bagged at twenty-three shots.

O. H. HAMPTON.

THE "KITCHEN GARDEN" GUN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have long been a reader of the only sportsman's journal that has ever come up to my idea of a paper that met the wants of the great mass, old and young, in fact all that they want or think they do; and I remember well when our friend Hallock, that genial sportsman, was at its head. I would rather go without my dinner than to miss my FOREST AND STREAM.

Once in a while I see something that both amuses and instructs, and in the issue of Jan. 28 I find an article headed "Short Gun Barrels," which states in part that the "enthusiastic sportsman who kept cutting off the barrels of a 10-gauge gun until they were reduced to 24in. may have a marvelous arm for duck shooting, but many of your readers accustomed to the usual length will, I fear, consider it better adapted for scaring away domesticated ducks from the kitchen garden." Now, we are told in the good book that there are wise men in the world and that there is nothing new under the sun. I must confess my ignorance as to the use, make and proper length of barrel of a thing they call a gun, but having been quite young when I first handled the tarnel gun, it being a double barrel flint-lock (length of barrel 28in.) and having used a gun for the last forty-seven years, have come to the conclusion that I have just begun to learn what a proper gun should be, and how to load one properly, and after all to shoot it.

The first bird I ever killed was at the first time I ever put a gun to my shoulder, and it was an old squaw. A prouder boy never walked on the face of the earth. Later on my uncle and guardian had the gun changed to a percussion; and many is the bird that I killed after. One time I came to New York city to visit some friends, and I bought in Chatham street an 11-gauge English gun of about 10lbs. weight, 34in. barrels. I found that it was muzzle-heavy, and had it cut off by the county blacksmith 4in., and killed a great many birds with it. As I grew older I had made in London an 8-gauge, 32in. barrels, expressly for ducks; and I found that I could kill just as many with the 11-gauge and without so much work. As time flew on, the breechloader came to hand. One was bought—a Parker 10-gauge 32in. After shooting it one season, I had it cut off to 30in., and found the results good. Then I bought a 30 Remington and found that in wildfowl shooting it shot a little close; so I had it cut to 28in.; and I think it is as good a shooting gun as one can wish; at least it suits me. One day I was in town and a friend of mine had a 10-gauge Parker weighing 10½lbs. in fine order, in fact new, but too heavy for him, so I bought it and had it cut to 28in., and for shooting qualities I do not find any of the "proper length guns" that kill any more or at greater distance than it does. One day I was conversing with an old friend, who is a gunsmith by the way. I said I had a mind to have Parker Bros. make me a set of laminated steel barrels to fit the 28 Parker stock, 24in. long, and full choke and of the same weight. Like your correspondent "T. H. G." many said it would be a failure, and would be worthless; perhaps do for a Fourth of July gun, etc. But they were made and paid for. Now for results. I soon found that the 30in. would burn 4½drs. of C. & H. powder, and that the 28in. would do the same; and the baby was equal to all. I will not say positively, but if my memory serves me right, the official test at the factory was 183 and 192 at 30yds., with 1½oz No. 8 shot; at least that was on the card that came with the gun.

As to the kitchen ducks being scared off, I should be sorry to have "T. H. G." in the barn yard. I labor under an impression he would find out perhaps that it would do something more than scare. Since October, 1891, the opening of the season, to Nov. 16, I killed over two hundred good birds for the table within 60 miles of New York with a 24in. "barn yard" duck gun. I killed in one day on the south side of Long Island in the Great South Bay 50 black-heads from 10 A. M. until 3 P. M., with that same 24in. "kitchen garden" duck gun.

Why not go back a hundred years and have the old-fashioned Queen's Anne barrel that would stand 6ft. long. That was the proper thing, you know, then, but not now. Of course I would not, according to my experience, wish a 24in. cylinder barrel for general shooting; but notwithstanding all that, there is a gentleman on Long Island who has a Scott 12-gauge with a 22in. barrel, and kills about as many quail and rabbits as those who have the proper gun, you know. The load I use for geese (I killed a pair two weeks ago with the "kitchen garden" gun) is 4½drs. C. & H. and 1½oz. BBB; same powder charge for ducks and broadbills, with No. 4 shot in left barrel and No. 5 in right; and I am satisfied with the results. I am not much of a shot, but somehow or other I get the birds all the same with the "kitchen garden" gun.

EZEKIL.

OREAN PARK ASSOCIATION.—A number of Passaic, N. J., gentlemen including Mayor Walston R. Brown, Gen. Bird W. Spencer, Judge Morrell and W. I. Barry, have purchased 2,500 acres of land in the Pequannock Valley, West Milford Township, Passaic county, N. J., which they propose to turn into a park and game preserve. An organization has been effected under the name of the Orean Park Association, and the following officers have been elected: W. R. Brown, President; W. I. Barry, Vice-President; Richard Morrell, Treasurer; Frederick Lowe, Secretary. An executive committee, consisting of W. R. Brown, B. W. Spencer and John J. Bowes; and aboard of directors made up as follows: W. R. Brown, Dr. C. Van Riper, John J. Bowes, Joseph H. Wright, W. I. Barry, B W Spencer, Andrew McLean, Richard Morrell, Colin R. Wise and James T. Ball. The park will be stocked with grouse and quail.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 19.—There is no part of a sporting paper so interesting as that which tells of country, new or old, where actual sport can be had right now, actually and in the present, where game or fish may still be actually found. Last week there appeared in these columns some account of a certain locality where upland shooting, and some marsh shooting and some big game shooting could be obtained from one central camp. The identity of this locality was concealed, wisely, I think. From what I have learned already, I do not think it will be difficult to fill to more than overflowing the quarters of my intentionally anonymous informant, though it is too early in the season to give anyone definite knowledge of the place. In regard to this I have received a letter, which I give below:

UNION LEAGUE CLUB, Chicago, March 16, 1892.—Several days since I read your correspondence in FOREST AND STREAM and was much interested, not to say amused, in your friend's description of his little game "pocket."

He's far too modest, I am sure, for a raconteur of hunting stories. While he was telling it he might just as well have rounded his yarn off by adding to his chickens, elk, moose and deer, buffalo and possibly kangaroo to make the *tout ensemble* effective.

You must know that chickens do not consort with elk and moose, nor is there any likelihood of either of the latter being near enough to a railroad to ship out.

I have been to several places where moose were said, by the natives, to be "plenty," but so far have never got nearer than old sign to the animals themselves.

I have seen hundreds of elk and can direct any one of the right sort to hunting ground where there would be a "sure thing" even for a tyro, but they are never found anywhere near a chicken country because the latter do not generally advance much, if any, beyond a settled and cultivated community.

I know of a region, told me in confidence by Mr. Charles Hallock, where moose can be had with tolerable certainty, and not far away possibly some chicken and goose shooting could be had.

I cannot even guess your correspondent's little private preserve unless it might be in the Turtle Monutain country.

Still, I would be glad to know of it and will return for the favor equally valuable pointers as to elk and bear.

HARVEY M. HARPER.

I am sure I am obliged to Mr. Harper for the knowledge that "chickens do not consort with elk and moose," etc., etc., for otherwise I might have been left in ignorance on this head. I have killed a little big game, not much, and shot a few chickens, not many, and I must say that I never found the two sorts of game together. Still, I am not prepared to call it impossible to find both sorts from the same camp, and with all allowance for the lack of personal acquaintance with this region, I am still disposed to think our correspondent's account of his locality not only within the range of possibility, but quite within the limits of temperate statement on his part. We may know more of this by another season. At present I cannot divulge this locality. Next fall I shall name it to a few, and Mr. Harper may be one of these, if he can show proper FOREST AND STREAM credentials, and if I happen to like him. Of course, I can't tell whether I will or not.

At this writing we are still having winter weather of a very unmistakable sort, and it is playing havoc with our sport. A few days ago there was a remarkable flight of ducks in all over the Kankakee and Illinois, and even at Fox Lake, north of here, and good bags were made in a dozen different directions. Mr. Ed Bangs, shooting at Swan Lake Club, averaged over forty a day for more than a week, which certainly is good shooting, and others on the Illinois had heavy bags. Now, however, we hear less flattering reports. The continued blizzard has driven the ducks out, and few are seen moving anywhere. Mr. H. D. Nicholls tells me Cumberland Club has sent no bags of consequence, although John Grey, a mighty man among mallards, has been down there, and others also.

Ben Dicks is back to-day from Mak-saw-ba, higher up the Kankakee, and says he only had three shots. George Davis is now down at Hennepin Club, on the Illinois River, above Swan Lake, and has sent up one bunch of a dozen ducks to his friends, but can not have had heavy shooting. All in all, our flight is over for the present, though a warm day or two may bring the birds back again. The month is very cold and backward for this region.

Last week I mentioned that Warden Buck was to start down the Kankakee on a trip of investigation looking toward a seizure of some nets. Buck started on time Monday, left Mak-saw-ba Tuesday morning and made the run of 23 miles down stream to English Lake in due season. He reported finding some few nets in the river, but the ice was so thick that only a few of the regular netters had gone to work and he therefore thought best to wait for a while. He said there were not many ducks on the river. The following letter from Mr. Borders, who was to have met Buck at English Lake, will continue the story. I presume all work will have been done before this sees print, and indeed thought the raid would have been made before this week's paper came out. Mr. Borders's letter:

WINAMAC, Ind., March 17.—I sent my partner, Mr. Dukes, to Greene's to make a trip with Buck; they found the river frozen worse than when we were there. I saw Buck last night; only a few nets are in the river, and but few will be put in while the weather is at its present temperature; it is not only unsafe to put the nets in the water because of the ice, but the water is so cold that the fish are not running. I sent Buck back to the river this morning to wait for warmer weather or for orders from you. I have the affidavits sworn to by Mr. Dennis and ready to be filed when we think there is a fair chance of getting enough nets, etc., to repay us. The warrants are all ready, and as soon as the nets are in the water again I will go to Knox and LaPorte and cause them to be issued. I think it will be well for Buck to stay at the lake until we are ready to act, and then make the trip with the officers over the ground. The wind is from the north and no indications of warmer weather this morning.—B. BORDERS.

On the 18th Mr. Buck wrote as follows:

The ice is so thick I can't get up or down the river. It is breaking some on the lake and is thawing to-day, so I may be able to get down to Wilder's to-morrow or next day. Mr. Borders told me they only wanted me to locate any nets, and did not care for the names of the owners. There are no ducks flying, and you can't get around for the ice, so I have done no shooting.—F. L. BUCK.

This morning, Saturday, the temperature is rising, and we hope for a thaw and break up. A cold spring means delay and danger both to our sport with rod or gun in this section.

An interesting action in protective matters will this spring be taken by two of our stronger clubs, Mak-saw-ba and English Lake, by which each club will appropriate $150 for the purpose of "employing a warden for the Kankakee River." This does not mean that such warden shall spend his time upon the grounds of either club, but shall go where he is needed. It is practically a side-loan to the Kankakee Association, though not affecting other contributions to that society, and will be looked upon as a club expense from the general fund, such as fencing, building or other improvement. I am far in advance on this statement, for neither club has yet actually taken such action, but it is nearly certain they will both do so, and I am sure I do not see why Cumberland Club should not do likewise. The actual expense of cleaning out the netters and illegal shooters along the Kankakee would be slight, and $450 a year, with the addition of perhaps nearly that much from the Kankakee Association, would practically make a clean sweep of the whole business. The Kankakee has long been open thieving grounds for law breakers, and it is indeed specifically favored, or rather hurt, by certain clauses in the absurd Indiana law, but there is no reason to believe that the illegal men will be in position to make a long fight. We have few records to show that illegal shooting or fishing has lasted long on any stream where the sportsmen have shown a disposition to close right in and do a little actual fighting. It is the long range talking which brings protective work into disrepute. When you sift out the actual fights from the verbal paper fights, it is astonishing to see how little you have in your sieve. Instance the Tippecanoe. No stream was worse ridden of the lawless. Yet Commissioner Dennis did a little real work there, and broke up the lawlessness. The same story is easy for the Kankakee. A little sense and a little sand, and the fight is over. The prize is worth the struggle.

The only difficulty about freeing a given stream or locality of illegal methods lies in the fact that there are not interested and active sportsmen enough to go around. This makes the warden system good in the specific, but bad in the general. Under this system there is no doubt that active local societies, banded into general controlling unions for States or large given regions, present the most favorable chances for practical success. We can protect the Kankakee, the Tippecanoe, the Illinois, until what time we know millennium, and see game and game fish put under an operative taboo for the dealers who are *au fond* responsible for their untimely taking off.

Meantime the patient sportsman spreads his sails for any probable wind. Duck shooting, for instance, has grown almost pathetic in some of its aspects. Some of us were figuring the other day, and we made it out that it costs a duck shooter, if he fires say, 150 shots in a day, about $15 a day to go out hunting. The Chicago shooter who has good sport, and who hires a pusher, will spend more than that figure unless he is economical. Thus it is easily seen that the birds come high. The worst of it is, they so often don't come at all.

Dr. J. W. Hutchinson is back from Florida. It is most pleasant to state that his hand, injured by the gunshot wound, is nearly healed. He can use it now in writing.

E. HOUGH.

ADIRONDACK GUIDES' ASSOCIATION.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., March 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first annual meeting of the Adirondack Guides' Association was held in this village on the 2d inst. There were present somewhat more than 200 guides, gathered from different portions of the Adirondacks. Verplanck Colvin, honorary president, of Albany, was present and delivered a very interesting address.

Officers for the ensuing year were chosen as follows: Honorary President, Verplanck Colvin, of Albany; President, Fitz Green Hallock, of Saranac Lake; Vice Presidents, Thos. Redwood, of Paul Smith's, and Alonzo Dudley, of Saranac Lake; Secretary, John H. Miller, of Saranac Lake; Treasurer, F. D. Kilburn, of Malone. Executive Committee: Simeon D. Torrance, Benjamin R. Moody, Calvin Brown and Lucius Evans, of Saranac Lake; Elverdo Patterson, Ross Hayes and John McLaughlin, of Paul Smith's; George Alford and Miles Kennedy, of Lake Placid; Earl Derby, of Saranac Inn; Isaac Kenwell, of Indian Lake; Robert W. Nichols, of Keene; Ernest H. Johnson, of Tupper Lake, and John J. Richards, of Raquette Lake.

The Adirondack Guides' Association was organized June 27, 1891, and its objects are:

To promote and facilitate travel in the Adirondacks; to secure to the public competent and reliable guides, thus assuring the welfare of tourists and sportsmen; to aid in the enforcement of the forest and game laws of the State; to secure wise and practical legislation on all subjects affecting the interests of the Adirondack region; to establish a uniform rate of wages of guides; and to render financial assistance to its members in case of sickness or other disability, or to their families in case of the death of such members.

The increase of railroads and the rush of travel into the Adirondacks has brought among us unknown persons who offer themselves as guides. Such persons may or may not be competent. This association proposes a registration of all competent and properly-equiped guides, who will hold cards of membership, issued by officers of the association, after such persons have been passed upon by local committees of guides of established reputation, each committee acting for its own section of the Adirondacks.

The cards of membership have been prepared by the American Bank Note Company, handsomely engraved from a special design made for the association by the company.

Besides the membership composed of guides, there is also a class known as "associate members," constituted from those who are friendly to the association and may desire to enroll themselves. They are admitted by ballot in the same manner, and pay the same fees and dues as guides, but are not empowered to vote.

The following is a portion of the address of Verplanck Colvin, honorary president, made at the first annual meeting of the association:

And now, that you are to have a permanent organization, may I offer you one word of advice? Let your organization be as simple as possible. Do not tie yourselves up with a multitude of new laws and rules. Do nothing that you will have to undo. Have a few good rules and as little government as possible, remembering that, when occasion requires, you can bring in by-laws and rules to correct any evils that may be found to require such treatment. Do not burden your minds with troublesome things.

What were your objects in forming this organization? Your card of membership says: "To insure the comfort and safety of travelers." As you are yourselves, all of you great travelers, I assume that it is also to insure your comfort and security as well as that of those whom you guide through the wilderness.

The Adirondack region of savage men is a thing of the past. The decay of savagery commenced in the days of the French and Indian war; and you, by your labors and exertions have made the wilderness the safe health resort of a new civilization.

Many of you will remember the stories told of your brave forefathers; how they entered this forest to carve out a livelihood for themselves and their posterity. How they fought with wild beasts and wild men; how they endured every privation, cold and hunger—you know full well.

And now you find, in the last phases of the civilization—for which you have cleared the way—a danger to yourselves and your employers in the incoming of unknown men; who are not to the manor born; who may or may not be safe or good men; and you of the olden time—who knew one another—drew more closely together (you and those who have employed you in the years gone by), so that the old associations may be preserved—the same safety and security shall exist in the woods as heretofore, and that the lack of police supervision may not permit dangerous characters to impose upon the public and upon you, you now associate yourselves in this organization. You secure yourselves and friends from the bad elements—the decay and froth of civilization which often make their way to remote places over new railroads.

This appears not only to be wise and proper, but may have many beneficent features. You may, to some extent, form a friendly mutual benefit society for life insurance or protection for one another and your families.

Have wisdom, therefore, in your councils. Adopt no rules hastily or without referring to committees; taking kindly and gentle council of one another for the good of all, and this association will be of the greatest benefit to you. Then you, who have learned to love, to venerate the gift of mountains and forests and lakes, will retain the benefits of your own labors and of those of your ancestors. You will preserve the forests and be to New York State a race loftier than that of the Scottish Highlands, more fortunate in your advantages in life and knowledge, with all the possibilities of the intellectual development of our race and the freedom which only belongs to Americans—that great heritage secured by constant battle. You are unquestionably the best body of riflemen in America—a very safeguard to the State should war arise, we will hope that such emergency may ever be deferred, and that your victories may be the victories of peace and good will towards men; this must and cannot fail to be your great desire. Then with true hearts, faithful work and kindness toward all—you cannot fail to obtain every reasonable good you may desire.

JOHN H. MILLER, Sec'y.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ASSOCIATION.

To the Sportsmen of Pennsylvania:

I present a few of the reasons why every shooting organization in the State of Pennsylvania should become members of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association:

1. The organization is formed for the purpose of combining to secure proper legislation for the progagation and protection of our game birds and animals.

2. The consolidation of the shooters of the State means a power, and through it there is no reason why we should not receive an appropriation annually equal to that received by the State Fishery Commission for stocking our State with game.

3. It makes every individual member of a club joining the Association a member of the organization, eligible to compete for any and all of the valuble prizes donated and contested for annually, and a police officer or game warden who will report to the officers of the Assocation any unlawful hunting or trapping, thus it will be seen that we will have thousands of men who will, through their aid, see that game is protected in accordance with the laws of this Commonwealth.

4. It only costs, if you are a club or an association, five dollars to join, and your annual dues thereafter are one dollar. If an individual, one dollar, and annual dues fifty cents. The expense to a club is but a trifle, and the benefits to every true sportsmen are incalculable, and your children's children will thank their grandfather that he was and ever may remain a member of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association. Send along the required fee, and let us by union of thought and action make the Association an honor to the State whose name it bears. Yours fraternally,

HARRISBURG, Pa. JAMES H. WORDEN, Secretary.

A TYPICAL IOWA SPORTSMAN.

IN all the broad domain of Iowa it would be difficult to find a truer representative of the highest type of sportsmanship than the subject of our illustration on page 273, President John G. Smith, of the Iowa State Association for the Protection of Game and Fish. Mr. Smith is an all-round sportsman with the gun, but his special forte is duck shooting, a branch of field sports in which he has great skill and rich information gained from more than forty years pursuit of the game in nearly every State of the Union from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He is also well known as a trap-shooter, of which sport he is very fond; and he enjoys a wide acquaintance among the trap-shooters of the country. He is a close friend of Mr. C. W. Budd, with whom Mr. Smith makes his home while in Des Moines, in attendance upon the Legislature.

Mr. Smith has always been warmly interested in game protection and has ever been unsparing of effort to advance the cause in public estimation, giving freely of both time and money. He was one of the founders of the State Association; has attended every one of its meetings, and for five years has been honored as its President. Mr. Smith is a member of the Iowa Legislature, and has been active in promoting game and fish protective legislation. His home is in Algona, and the portrait shows him to be in the prime of life.

ESQUIMAU CARIBOU HUNTING.

THE ancient method of taking caribou by the Esquimaux was by means of pitfalls. These were dug in the snow along the banks of rivers, where the snow lodges in immense quantities, and wherever there is a sloping place down which the reindeer can travel. The pits were covered with thin slabs of snow strong enough to hold their shape, but if trod upon by the animal it was immediately precipitated into the cavity. As an extra attraction for the caribou to walk into his parlor, a bunch of moss was gathered and pinned with little sticks to the center of the slab covering the pit. The old people say they used to work very hard digging these traps, the women working as well as the men. They would examine the pits every day, remove the game that was caught and dig others. They say the natives labored so hard that in the spring they were all very much reduced in flesh, but strong and hardy.

This method is still employed by the old men who are unable to travel rapidly. Of course when this plan was in use their only weapon was the bow and arrow. It will be seen that where the banks are steep, any place at which the snow drifts in such a manner as to make a passable way would be chosen by the caribou in passing from one side of the river to the other in changing their feeding grounds.

E. P. HERENDEEN.

MR. EUBANK FINDS PLENTY OF GAME.—Jas. T. Eubank living in Middle Park, has just passed through an awful experience. His house is far removed from his neighbors, and last Monday night, while alone in his cabin, he was awakened from his sleep by howling noises and scratching at his door. Looking through his one small window he saw many different animals prowling around in the snow. He lost no time in securely barring the door, and getting his Winchester rifle, awaited developments. All night long he stood guard, listening to the roaring of three large mountain lions that had taken up their quarters on top of his cabin, apparently hugging the huge chimney for warmth, while other animals were walking and snarling around the house. At daylight Mr. Eubank proceeded to make a sortie upon his uninvited guests, but found himself cut off at the first step, for on opening his door a small distance he found a large grizzly had taken possession of his doorstep, while two others, almost as large, were clamoring for the same warm position. From his single cabin window all he could see was his barnyard. The two milch cows he had put in his small log barn the night before were walking around the yard to keep from freezing, while the barn itself contained a herd of elk that had driven the cows out. All day Mr. Eubank sat waiting for his animal neighbors to return to their mountain homes, but they had come to stay, at least until the weather moderated. Occasionally an elk would venture outside of the barn and make for the haystack in the yard. As soon as one of these showed itself outside of the barn Mr. Eubank would send a ball through its head, and in a moment there would be a scramble between the bears, wolves and other animals for its carcass, which would be consumed or carried off in a moment's time. Just how many wild animals had taken shelter with him he could not say, but he says he killed at least half-dozen elk, and their carcasses were consumed with the same rapidity that the first was. On Tuesday morning the sun came out bright, and as the weather moderated the growling and pawing around his house became less. Finally when Mr. Eubank did venture out, all he found was one crippled bear, a broken-legged elk, and a few wounded wolves that he had hit with stray shot while shooting at the elk. Mr. Eubank is thankful for his escape from injury from the animals, but it seems they were too dazed by the intense cold to do anything but try to keep warm.—*Standard Springs, (Col.) Inter-Mountain.*

"HOODLUMS" AGAIN.—I note Mr. Flower's criticism on my comments on "Hoodlums," and beg him not to make the mistake of supposing that my experience is any more limited than his own, or is confined to New Hampshire. I have lived pretty much all over New England, and traveled pretty widely, east of the Mississippi, to say nothing of having seen quite a slice of Europe. I know something of Maine as well as himself, and know that there are plenty of good fellows there in the camps, and I also know that there are some blackguards among the city visitors, but they were not the men who killed the warden down in Aroostook, or tore down the weirs at Sebago Lake. These native poachers get not only "their share of the game," but destroy wilfully a good deal more. I have been talking of sportsmen, not "sports," when I spoke of visitors, and there is a difference. I am not likely to change my views or go over to anybody's "side of the fence" now. After half a century and more of enjoyment by flood and field, the few years that are left me are not likely to ripen my observation or mature my judgment. When a man is closing in rapidiy on his allotted "three score and ten" he does not often change his opinions materially unless the "new light" is very strong and the new proof very convincing.—VON W.

THE LAKE VIEW ASSOCIATION.—Topeka, Kan., March 16.—The Lake View Shooting and Fishing Association, of Topeka and Lawrence, Kansas, filed its charter yesterday, and the directors held their first meeting last night, when the following officers were elected: President, J. C. Clark, Topeka; Vice-President, Wm. Bromelsick, Lawrence; Secretary, W. S. Metcalf, Lawrence; Treasurer, A. B. De Bost, Topeka. The capital stock of the association is owned in Topeka and Lawrence and the property owned is a black bass lake located between the two cities. This lake will be stocked with lake trout, if possible, and will be planted with wild rice and celery for the benefit of the ducks which formerly swarmed here, and which it is hoped will return when the shooting is properly restricted. This lake has been one of the best duck grounds in Kansas, but the ducks have been driven off by market-hunters and that class of so called sportsmen who shoot at everything in sight, in the hope of killing once in twenty-five shots, and who will shoot just as late as they can catch a glimpse of a wing in the darkness. The lake will be policed at once, and a club house and other improvements put in so as to be ready for the fishing season.—E. E.

SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION OF CHEAT MOUNTAIN.—The fishing and shooting during the past season was better than ever before, and most of those who visited the preserve were successful. There is now good prospect of having a bridle road made from Winchester bridge to the upper end of the this now trackless and almost impenetrable forest. The association is financially in good condition, and is in other respects a great success. The club house was crowded to more than its real capacity last season.—DEACON.

SPRING SHOOTING.—On March 9, on the south side of Long Island, Amityville, I killed ten broadbills, on investigation two were cocks and eight were hens. After close inspection it was found that seven of the hens contained eggs, six of the seven were impregnated, showing conclusively that the birds had recently mated, and should not be killed after the first of March.—EZEKIL.

Words of Appreciation.

THAT admirable weekly journal, FOREST AND STREAM, has been enlarged. It appeared as full of diverse and interesting sporting subjects—that is genuine, generally guileless sport, such as shooting, angling, canoeing, yachting, dog fancying and breeding—as was possible before the increase in size, but now it is brimming over, and without any addition to price, too.—*Toronto Empire.*

Another year of the late progressiveness and the FOREST AND STREAM will be out of sight—which means, I believe, in more cultured vernacular, that it will have a cinch on the hull shootin' match.—*Art in Advertising.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

THE HISTORY OF A DECOY FISH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Did you ever fish through the ice with a decoy fish? I do not mean as the Indians do, down on your knees on the edge of a hole in the ice with your nose within a few inches of the water and three or four thicknesses of an old mackinaw blanket over you to shut out the light, and then in that position play the fish with one hand and hold the gaff in the other until you get so stiff and cold that when you want to gaff a fish you can hardly use a muscle: but rather with a well constructed fish box and a spring spear such as were often used thirty or forty years ago before their use was generally prohibited? If not, you have missed an experience not only charming in itself, but intensely instructive as to the habits of fish. Let me give you a little experience of my own in the days "long gone by."

During the fall of 1856 and early winter following, I happened to be in Fon-du-Lac, Wis., and at that time there were many Indians still living in the neighborhood. The lakes and ponds abounded in pike and perch, and during every winter the Indians were constantly fishing through the ice with their decoy fishes and gaffs in the manner described above. These decoys were whittled out of a pine stick, so as to resemble in shape a fish about six or seven inches in length; the wood was then stained a dark color, a few places were then scraped or chipped so as to give the fish a mottled appearance, a couple of pieces of tin stuck in each side answered for fins, and a groove was made in the fore part of the belly and filled with lead, which was kept bright. With a string in the head the fish could be jerked to the surface of the water, and the lead would carry it down head first when the string was slackened, and so a very natural motion could be given to it. What was most remarkable was the fact that the less the decoy fish resembled a real one, within reasonable bounds of course, the more successful it seemed to be.

Some two or three years previously an old Indian had whittled out a fish which soon had the reputation of being the most killing and successful decoy ever made in that vicinity, so successful, in fact, that for a long time he refused to sell it on any terms, but at last a friend of mine through the offer of a considerable sum, tempted its owner to part with it and became its possessor. When the Legislature of Wisconsin soon after prohibited the use of such fish, it was sent to me as a souvenir of my trip. The record of one day's sport will show the killing qualities of this fish. On one morning in December, 1856, I visited with a companion, Lake Horicon, a lake some fifteen miles long situated a few miles distant, for a day's sport at catching pike.

Indian Lure.

We cut a hole in the ice nearly four feet in diameter, and over it placed our fishing box with the open side down. This box was 4ft. square, lined with heavy paper to exclude the light; we entered through a door in the side which was fastened with an inside button and sat opposite each other, each resting his feet on the ends of the narrow boat occupied by the other; our spring spear had a handle some 15ft. in length which passed through a hole in the center of the top of the box. The decoy fish was played with the left hand and the spear held in the right. The water was about 10ft. deep, and the light shone so clearly through the ice that everything in the water, even to the smallest fish, could be seen with perfect distinctness.

In four hours we took twenty-one pike, which weighed a little over 70lbs., and we took every pike that came within sight except one small one. As I sat looking under the ice I saw a large pike chasing a small one, which darted across the hole, but as soon as his pursuer saw the decoy fish it ceased the chase and turned around and seized it with such force that he came partly out of the water right between our feet, and I speared him in the head above the water with the decoy fish in his mouth His weight was over 5lbs.

During all this time two Indians were fishing for pike only a few feet distant and on equally good grounds, and together they took just two fish, their decoys failing to attract the fish.

The box, which to the fish appeared like a dark spot on the ice, afforded an elegant opportunity to observe the habits of the pike in taking its food. Once on this day a large pike missed the decoy and he came with such force that he went perhaps 20ft. beyond us, but he turned and came back slowly near the bottom and stopped right under the decoy fish and then began to rise very slowly toward it, but he was speared in deep water before he had a chance to make a second rush. Usually, however, the fish would approach cautiously until near the decoy and then make a sudden dash for it.

On Lake Winnebago, where we usually had good success, my companion and I both took yellow perch quite freely and they manifested none of the caution of the pike, but the black bass which abounded in that lake never came near enough to be taken: curiosity sometimes led very large ones to approach within sight, but they always kept close to the bottom and soon slowly swam away.

I have never been able to reconcile the results of my fishing with this decoy fish with the theory of many anglers for trout, that the more closely we can imitate the flies which then abound upon a stream or lake, the more sure we will be of sport, as in my experience the reverse is very often the case.

I have often observed that when I have been using a certain fly with success, the same fly has suddenly made its appearance in large numbers on the water, and that immediately my sport almost wholly ceased for the simple reason that my fly then constituted but one of say 10,000 of the same kind; and I, therefore, had but one chance in 10,000 that mine would be taken, which was, of course, relatively diminished by the artificial character of the fly. May it not be so with a decoy fish or artificial minnow? The closer the imitation the more we put it in competition with the natural fish, while if we use one which will attract although it is different from the fish inhabiting the same waters, may it not prove to be very successful?

With this article I send to you for your inspection this old relic of past sport, although I fear it will sorely test your faith in the veracity of your correspondent.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 9. V. C.

TROUT AND WORM.

DURING a camping trip last spring in Potter county, Pa., on that famous stream known as Cross Fork, I had an experience with the wily brook trout that revealed, to me at least, a new trait in their character. Leaving camp one fine morning I determined to have some high sport fly-casting. The morning was bright and cloudless, and as the previous five days of our stay had been likewise fine and dry, I found the stream very near low water mark, but felt confident that if I could keep at a sufficient distance from the pools, say 45 or 50 feet, I could fool the sly fellows into taking my flies.

Noon found me seated on a log near a most beautiful pool, sad and hungry, and as I believe, with the conceit thoroughly taken out of me. One lone little trout lay parched and dried in my basket. As I sat and gazed at it and thought of the five hours' hard work it had cost me, it occurred to me that my partner, who had gone up stream, was fishing with bait. In all probability he had been successful; why not? It very often happens that when fly-fishing is a failure bait-fishing is a success. It was probable that at this very moment he sat munching his cold ham and bread, gazing into a basket well filled with fine, large fish. Yes, I can fairly see them, some still gasping and giving an occasional flap of the tail.

After some consideration I untie my flies and tie on a sprout; having threaded on a fair-sized worm I leave my lunch on the log and steal cautiously forward. Until now I have not approached near the pool, and as I do so I behold a sight that makes my heart stand still. There before my very eyes are twenty or thirty of the largest trout I had ever seen in a wild stream. I stood for a moment, my rod trembling and shaking as if I were afflicted wtth palsy, considering what I had better do. The stream was well shaded at this point with dog brush. I finally decided to push forward a few paces further and then attempt a "reach" from behind an old beech standing close to the water's edge and leaning slightly forward over the pool. What a delightful pool that was. Some time in the remote past a gigantic pine had succumbed to the rage of the storm and had fallen prostrate over the stream, forming a fall about three feet high. On account of low water, there was but little flow over the log, the stream principally finding its way through the dam. The pool, or rather pond, below us clear as crystal, the pebbles and twigs on its bottom being as plainly discernible as if on land. But as may be guessed, these were not what rivetted my gaze. With great care I crept forward and stationed myself behind the beech. After a mement's pause I ventured a cautious peep.

There they lay peacefully fanning themselves with their fins. Now was my time! Very carefully I lowered my rod until the hook was within an inch or two of the surface of the water, holding it there a moment to note the effect. But as there came no sign of their having seen the tempting bait, I allowed it to sink gently into the water. Down, down, it went, until directly over and within an inch or two of one of the largest trout in sight. Now came another painful pause. I had done my part, made all the advances I could, all there was left for me to do was to stand and patiently await developments. At last, after what seemed an age, the trout, over which my hook was hanging, began to slowly move backward, stopping when about 2ft. from the bait. My heart sank, only to rebound, when, an instant later, I beheld him advance, open his ponderous mouth and leisurely suck in the worm. In an instant it was out of sight and I struck. After a few minutes' struggle I landed him and had the extreme satisfaction of feeling him flop in my basket. I repeated this performance three times, each time taking a large trout. After waiting from fifteen to twenty minutes each time they would come out; the fourth time they came out as before, but would take no notice of the bait.

I spent the balance of the day further down stream and in much the same way as described above, and took about thirty more, mostly large ones. It was with a proud heart that I found my way out to the road that evening and plodded slowly campward.

Contrary to my expectations, I found on reaching camp that my partner had met with very poor success. After supper, as we sat smoking and discussing our day's experience, an old settler stepped from the fast growing gloom into the circle of light made by our camp-fire.

"How d' you do, boys?" said he; "what luck to-day?"

"As for me," replied my partner, "luck has been against me to-day. Only got a few small ones, but my partner here seems to have had some good sport."

On seeing my catch the old gentleman said, "Wall, yes, you must 'ave 'ad some fun a-takin' some of them fellers, but I wouldn't give much fer them leetle ones. I alars throw 'em back, considerin' as how it's more fun to ketch 'em w'en they's grow'd up."

Upon saying this our rustic visitor opened his basket and displayed forty or fifty trout, ranging, I should judge, from 9 to 12in. in length. We gazed in astonishment. "There's one thing," the old man went on, "thet some folks don't know concernin' trout fishin' in low water. Now, I've saw fellers afore now git right into a stream when the water wus low an' clear, as it is to-day, an' run out six er eight feet o' line an' fish like as though they wus a-hoein' corn; but I never know'd 'em to have any luck worth mentionen. I'll tell you, boys, the only way to fish w'en the water's low an' clear is to git right down on your honkers an' crawl up to a pool; you kin alars figure that if the trout don't see you there's generally some bait as'll fetch 'em."

C. G. D.

BELLE'S PICKEREL.

THE wind blew very hard from the north all the day before and was blowing nearly as hard from the south. Shortly after dinner Charley Sumner, who was tenting across the driveway from Rushmore, said to me, "I think this wind will drive the fish in out of the deep water, and my friend and I are going to try them." In a short time they were off and trolling faithfully between Gardner's Island and the south shore. I tinkered around camp as usual, not failing to notice how persistently they kept at work, and finally told Belle we would go out and try to beat the camp record, 5½lbs. We rowed up and down by the big patch of weeds, first getting a little fellow of a quarter-pound, which was allowed to shake off, then one a trifle larger and one of 2¾lbs. After this we rowed for some time without a strike, and had just turned to go up on the south side of the island when Belle said, "Hold on, papa, I'm hooked!" Telling her to take in the slack, I commenced to back up, to loosen the spoon, when the imaginary snag commenced to stir around and pulled her arm clear out over the end of the boat. "Hold him tight till I get the boat off the shore!" I shouted; then, getting out in deeper water, took the line from her hands.

The boys had lost two spoons and pieces of line trying to pull in some of these big fellows by main force, so I took my time with this fish. "Ain't he a whooper, papa! he'll beat the record; don't let him get away! There he goes! My! can't he swim fast!" As the fish darted off about 20ft., the line sissing through the water as if it were red hot.

So busy was I with the fish, I had not noticed that we were fast drifting on the rocks that make up from the end of the reef east of the island, but my ear caught the swash of the seas. "This won't do, for to go on there means a capsize. Grab the paddle, quick, Belle, and work her off!"

"All right, papa, I'll try;" and with red cheeks and eyes ablaze with excitement she took the stick in her little hands and slowly, foot by foot, worked us off into an even fighting ground. Two more rushes, a little sulking, then another little rush or two and old green Jack came up to the top on his side; drawing him alongside the boat I inserted my thumb and finger in his eyes and slid him into the boat.

"Quick, Belle, the paddy stick," and giving him a few sharp raps between the eyes he lay in the bottom of the boat dead. Then I hollered, then Belle hollered, then we both hollered, and for a few minutes we thought we owned Lake Champlain and the Green Mountains besides, while it seemed as if the man of 35 and little girl of 9 were both boys together. Once more we took up our old course and had almost despaired of another strike when she had a desperate tug on her line in about the same spot, and the way that fish acted left no doubt as to his being no snag.

"Hold him steady, little girl, and I will work the boat through the passage between the island and the rocks."

When this was accomplished she had the fish nearly up to the boat and we saw him to be fully as large as the first. Taking the line from her tired hand I was having fine sport playing him, and what a fighter he was! Now jumping out, shaking like a bass, then darting away with 20 or 30ft. of line, it seemed as if he would never tire. Did one ever see pickerel fight so? But finally he came alongside and I assisted him into the boat. I thought then he would get away before I could quiet him, but after lying full length on him and using a little forcible argument from the paddy stick he succumbed. As the sun was nearly down to the top of the mountains in the west we decided our share of glory for one day was complete, but Belle wanted to row over and show her prizes to the fat man and the preacher, who were fishing perch north of the island, and I, nothing loth, gratified her. It was dark when we reached the shore and I strung them on a piece of rope and hung them over the paddle, that she might carry them up to the camp; but she had bit off more than she could chew and I had to help her. We took them all down, as we appeared to them through the trees, and the fish weighed 6lbs. and 6lbs. 10oz. without any gravel on them.

Albany. Dexter.

LARGE-MOUTH AND SMALL-MOUTH.

I HAVE been very much interested in the article by Mr. Hobbs on his trip "In the Mascalonge Country"—interested because it is a region with which I am familiar. I have been over the same route, stopped at the same "hotel" at Manitowish, have "put up" with Perry Powers, the keeper at the big log house at the dam, have shot that same ugly rapid in the river where Br'er Hobbs got so wet, and part of our outfit got "spilled" at that same place, and have fished and paddled all through the whole chain of lakes the length of the Manitowish and Turtle rivers. Mud Lake, the despised little sheet of water to which he refers, gave us some excellent mascalonge fishing. Passing through into Clear Lake, where we were led to expect some fine fishing, our only reward for a day's hard work was a 2lb. bass.

We ate our lunch on the shore at old Dan Devine's "clearing," with copious draughts of clear spring water—by the way, it was the only white water that we saw on the trip, except the waters of Presque Isle Lake, all the rest being coffee-colored from the tamarack swamps—and finished off with rutabagas out of his little garden patch, for dessert.

We interviewed his brood of half-breeds and his strapping big squaw, and can easily believe the tale of her powers in packing the birch bark over the trail and outstripping the whole party.

Br'er Hobbs's remarks in regard to the fighting qualities of the large and small-mouth black bass are not exactly in accordance with my experience. Every one judges from his own experience, and as mine is so different from Br'er Hobbs's I will relate it. We were fishing in Presque Isle Lake—the finest lake in that part of the country, a beautiful lake, and it affords the very finest bass fishing—but more of that another time.

As we were fishing for count this day, we did not waste any time in playing our fish. They were mostly large-mouths, running from 3lbs. to 4½lbs. in weight. We used an 8oz. split-bamboo rod, silk line, small Skinner spoon, and quadruple casting reel. When we would have a strike we would "put on the screws" and bring the fish to the boat as quickly as possible, slip the net under it, and lifting it from the water would chalk one down on the score, unhook it and return it to the water, unless it had been injured by the hook, in which case we would save it for camp.

After scoring about twenty-five fish, all taken near a couple of small islands lying close together on one side of the lake, we decided to try some other points and slowly rowed along the shore. As we passed around a little point which concealed a deep bay we noticed an old pine snag well inside the point and about 50ft. from the shore.

We told the guide to take us as close to the "snag" as he could without fouling our spoons "and we'll get a strike there." Just as our hooks reached the "snag" I had a glorious strike, and almost immediately after my companion was also fast to a fish. And then the fun began. I attempted to reel in but it wouldn't work. I glanced at the reel and then at the rod to see what was foul, but everything was all clear and then I realized that "it wasn't that kind of a fish." I had to play it for a long time, and not until after a most stubborn fight could I bring it to the net, and then I found that it was a small-mouth, a 3-pounder. Meanwhile my companion was having the same kind of a "circus," and when we finally got them both in the boat we were both decidedly of the opinion that there was no question as to the superiority of the small-mouth black bass as a fighter. We took another turn by the "snag" and hooked two more and had the same kind of tussle over again. We hooked 14 fish there at the "snag" all about the same weight, all small-mouths, and had the same sort of experience with every one.

Inside of a circle of about 40ft. in diameter, with the "snag" for the center, we caught nothing but small-mouths—and every time we trolled our spoons within 15 or 20ft. of that "snag" we would each get a strike—and just outside of that circle we caught nothing but large-mouths. Before we had discovered that it was only in this one place that we could catch the small-mouths we had fully satisfied ourselves as to the respective fighting qualities of the two species, and the moment we would feel of the fish with the reel we would tell each other which kind it was we had on our hook, and not in a single instance did we make a mistake.

Here were fish in the same waters, within a few feet of each other, with the same surroundings, and food under the same conditions, and it would seem if ever there was an opportunity to determine the relative merits of the two species it was right then and there. I do not pretend to say that I could tell what kind of fish I had on my line anywhere else or under other circumstances, but that was our experience there, and if Bre'r Hobbs or "S. W. S." could go with us to that "old snag" in Lower Presque Lake they would change their opinions most decidedly.

Now I do not want to be misunderstood; I did not write this article with the idea of attacking Bre'r Hobbs or anybody else. I am simply giving my experience, and from that I have formed my opinion. I know full well that "circumstances al er cases," and there are many others who are firm in the opposite belief, or that there is no relative difference in the fighting qualities of the two species, and this belief is based upon their own experience, but taking the number of fish that we did, and all the attending circumstances, I think our experience was as fair and thorough a test as could be made.

Now I have given my reasons for the faith that is in me. Cannot some of our old and experienced anglers give their experience? Baron.

THE CASTALIA CLUB OPENING.

THE season of the Castalia Trout Club opened March 15, and the first two days' fishing was done in a cold, raw east wind, that at times drove a part of the fishermen to the shelter of the club house. Here are some of the scores made for the first two days by members of the upper (Toledo and Sandusky) club: John A. Waite 17 fish, weight 7½lbs.; J. W. Oswald 18 fish, weight 12lbs.; Clarence Brown 18 fish, weight 5½lbs.; Joe Spencer (one day) 10 fish, 3½lbs. Mr. Oswald landed safely a fine specimen of 1½lbs., and Mr. Waite one of 1½lbs. All the weights are taken by the keeper at the end of each day's fishing, and under the rules no man is allowed to take more than 10lbs. in a day. It is not an uncommon thing for a member to find his limit before the end of his day is reached. The upper club this spring put in 300,000 fry of their own hatching, and this year begin to reap the benefits of their three miles of artificial stream constructed about two years ago. Jay Beebe.

Toledo, Ohio, March 19.

The trout season opened March 15 in the State of Ohio, and notwithstanding that I have always preached against going too early, I could not resist a pressing invitation from the president of the Castalia Sporting Club to attend their opening ceremonies. I arrived at Cleveland on time, where I was joined by my host, and about two hours later we found ourselves at the snug little club house near Castalia station, which is not over five or six miles from Sandusky. Here we found everything in good order and a rousing fire of hickory cordwood blazing in the great fireplace. Notwithstanding the cold weather the stream seemed to be in excellent conditon for fishing; and as we strolled along the bank we got an occasional glimpse of big trout, highly suggestive of the sport in store for us.

The evening train brought other members, and after a good dinner and a smoke before the open fire all hands retired early. I awoke next morning after dreaming of icebergs and Newfoundland, and found some one had left my bedroom door wide open, and the thermometer down to 7. I bolted down stairs, where the big fire soon thawed me out. As soon as we were dressed Mr. Miller, the popular and efficient superintendent, came in and performed the opening ceremonies, we all said "How!" and proceeded to enjoy an excellent breakfast. The morning was clear and freezing cold, and it seemed to me absurd to expect trout to rise to a fly in such weather, but the members assured me that it would be all right.

We rigged ourselves out until we looked like polar bears and started for the stream. At first the trout seemed disinclined to put their noses out in the cold, but toward noon we began to find them less shy, and to my surprise many a fine fish was landed.

We were continually troubled by the lines getting coated with ice and freezing in the rings. If the flies were left a moment in the air they became lumps of ice and fell like pebbles on the water.

This stream, so often described in Forest and Stream, remains at nearly the same temperature the year round, so there is always more or less insect life to be found in the moss and grass all winter. Mr. Miller told me that he had seen flies hatching out under water when the thermometer stood at 40 below zero. But it was cold work, and no mistake, and I was not sorry when we got back to our big hickory fire.

The next day it was a trifle warmer but the wind soon changed from the south and blew freezing cold from the north. Still we did very well and caught some fine fish, mostly on the Abbey and Professor. I had great sport with a brace which I hooked under a log, and it took my friend and myself and two landing nets to capture them; they weighed a pound each and were beauties. Our largest fish, and we had a number of them, weighed one and a half pounds each, and none were basketed under eight inches in length. The robins sang, the blackbirds twittered and the golden-winged woodpecker could occasionally be heard but they all had a cold look and must have wished themselves back in the "Sunny South."

The next morning we sadly took our departure and I arrived home just in time to find good sleighing, very much pleased with my early fishing trip. W. H.

WHERE SALT-WATER FISH HIDE.

SUCH eminent success has attended deep-water seining off the coast of North Carolina during the past six weeks, since Feb. 1, as to astonish the natives. By sinking the nets from eight to ten fathoms, so as to approach the bottom, immense quantities of weakfish, (vernacular, trout), spots, croakers and channel bass have been caught, aggregating millions in numbers and hundreds of tons in weight. In one week, between Feb. 1 and 8, ten men caught a half million trout and croakers off Morehead City. On Feb. 16, the weight of fish caught off Morehead and Beaufort was estimated at forty tons, equal to 400 barrels of pork. These were chiefly spots and trout. Another day's catch in the same locality realized 57,000 croakers and trout. Four or five hauls were made each twenty-four hours, and the work is prosecuted day and night.

This deep-water method is entirely new; and as I have said, the results astonish the natives. Yet few persons besides natives seem to have been apprised of the proceedings, or if cognizant thereof, appreciate the importance of the discovery. That a complete revolution in sea fishing must presently ensue, will impress itself upon any intelligent mind which will give it serious thought. Something besides immediate emoluments and present gain is conspicuously in sight. Valuable economic and scientific results must develop speedily. Discoveries have already been made regarding the habits of several natives of our shore fishes which are of more practical worth than all the speculative surmises which have been emitted in the course of half a century. Periodical appearances and absences are herewith intelligently accounted for, and their whereabouts in the interim ascertained by direct observation; the metes and bounds of their natural habitats are determined and the limits of their uttermost vagaries and deviations discovered.

Movements of marine fauna are no more erratic and desultory than those of land animals and birds. Of the three genera animals are most restricted. Fishes and birds can alike sail over the tops of mountains or descend into the depths of their valleys, and they can adapt themselves momentarily to the density or rarity of their respective surroundings without detriment to their respiratory organs. It is manifestly a fallacy that shoal-water forms cannot endure the atmospheric pressure of profound depths if they are permitted to gradually adapt themselves to the change. It is the sudden transition that kills.

But habitats of fishes are fixed by the physical conditions of their permanent environment, so that it is as unreasonable to look for certain species outside of their climatic belts and geographical areas as it would be to look for prairie fauna among the mountains, or denizens of arid tracts among swamps. Littoral species are not likely to wander aimlessly about the wide ocean or migrate to the uttermost parts of the sea. When the estuaries are warm and teeming with aquatic life, the shad, salmon, herring, striped bass, menhaden, weakfish and other kinds of anadromous fishes come inshore in multitudes, attracted by the food, and the bluefish, Spanish mackeral, bonito, porpoise and other kinds of predatory and pelagic fishes follow them. In like manner their analogues on land act and behave in the vernal and summer seasons. In winter, or when the weather is cold and the multifarious life of the waters is chilled and torpid, the fishes settle down into the adjacent depths and lie dormant. Just as the buffalo, elk and deer go into the foothills and parks of the mountains for shelter and pasture in winter, so the weakfish, shad, salmon and menhaden seek the indented corrugations of the sea bottom adjacent to the coast. And in these seclusions, two and three miles from land, the fishermen of North Carolina have recently found them out.

Cape Hatteres affords an effectual barrier against the fierce hyemal winds from the north, and in the deep hollows under its lee the bluefish and menhaden assemble in great numbers in winter, and there the porpoises descend upon them like wolves on the fold, and the fishermen in turn capture them in seines, often taking 200 at a haul, and realizing handsome profits from their oil and hides.

Having thus ferreted out and discovered the quotidian haunts of many of our most valued economic fishes, it is manifest that a signal revolution in sea fishing is at hand. Hereafter, instead of waiting for their periodical appearance, as has been the custom till now, or trusting to the precarious chances of hook and line, our fishermen will simply visit the places of their temporary seclusion and dropping their inclosing seines into their clustering midst draw them out until their desire is surfeited or their nets are broken. Nor will this innovation in fishing be confined to species or localities. It will include the red-snapper of the Gulf of Mexico and the cod and halibut of the banks of Newfoundland; the drum of the Carolinas and the shad and salmon of the eastern coast line, for both of these anadromous species will perchance be found lying perdu in the hollows abreast of their respective rivers, waiting for the warning of the waters or the impulse of the procreative instinct. No more will the seafarer follow a precarious livelihood nor suffer the inevitable hardships which attend a protracted voyage. There will be

small risks of life and property. Vessels will fill up in a day instead of occupying weeks or months. Food will be cheapened. Domestic conditions will be ameliorated. Relief will give place to anxiety in the seaside homes, and general contentment and prosperity will prevail.

Some such picture the optimist could outline for the future occupation of the toiler of the sea, if present promises continue. A happy combination of sound, river, estuary, ocean and inflowing creek, and a meeting of tidal and fluvial currents has made the waters of eastern North Carolina the prolific nursery and pasture ground of no less than eighty varieties of edible fish. Most of these were exhibited simultaneously at the Newbern Fish and Oyster Fair held the last week of February just passed. If man be not improvident or prodigal the natural supply will not fail, but it will replenish itself as fast as drawn upon.

There is small probability of depleting the ocean, though local colonies may be temporarily decimated. It will remain to be proved what will be the ultimate result of this recent development in the fishing industry.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

NEWBERN, N. C., March 12.

MANITOWISH WAY.

WE are reminded that the time is approaching when it would be pleasant to repeat our trip to the muscallonge region, a trip which formed the basis of very many pleasant recollections. Mr. W. S. Allen and myself made an extended tour of the lakes of northern Wisconsin, our headquarters being near Trout Lake, while we did our fishing in neighboring lakes tributary to this beautiful body of water. Our catch in all of the lakes proved better than during the previous year, the conditions of water and weather being more favorable. At the close of the most successful day's sport we counted nine muscallonge, and while the largest weighed but 15lbs. we were quite well satisfied with the results. The bass fishing was excellent and our score book made a very satisfactory showing.

The waters in northern Wisconsin abound in fish of a superior quality. The lake trout, found only in certain waters, are very plentiful in the spring and fall and afford abundant amusement for those desiring fishing of this nature. We camped on a beautiful rise of ground overlooking the Manitowish River. Our guides were capable and were informed as to the waters. The weather was perfect, the air clear and cool, and we left this delightful region with many regrets, mingled with the hope that the future might afford us an opportunity of repeating an experience replete with numberless enjoyable features.

W. E. WILLS.

CHICAGO, Ill., March.

ONONDAGA ANGLERS.

A MEETING of the Anglers' Association of Onondaga County, held in the rooms of the Business Men's Association last evening, was well attended, and a lively interest was shown in the work of the Association for the coming season. The election of officers for the next year resulted as follows: President, Richard W. Jones; Vice-President, John N. Babcock; Secretary, Walter S. McGregor; Treasurer, Charles Morey; Executive Committee, Geo. B. Wood, Wm. Everson, H. Edward Robbins, Amos Padgham and M. J. French. The Association has on its rolls 250 names, and these were added last evening: Dr. Chas. Barnes, Leonard Baldwin, J. D. Minturn, L. E. Ford, W. S. Morey, Frank B. Macumber, Myer Liberman, Chas. Laberdie, Geo. H. H. Adams, C. S. Fowler, Chas. H. Miller, D. M. Lefever and J. R. Harlow.

John N. Babcock and Horace Kendall were elected a committee to draft resolutions and present them to the Fish Commissioners asking them to use their influence in procuring fishways in the Seneca and Oswego rivers. John N. Babcock addressed the Association. He said:

If the public fully understood the objects of the association the membership would soon be doubled. Theirs is not a selfish interest, but the whole object of the association is to secure good fishing to the hundreds of people who can not afford to make long excursions in search of a day's fishing, whether for food or for sport. More fish, perch, pickerel, pike and bass have been taken from Onondaga Lake and its tributary streams by hook and line during the past year than ever before, and it is because nets have been to a great degree excluded and the spawning fish protected. The association has been untiring in its efforts to give the workingman, who now and then tries his luck, a chance to get a good mess of fish. Most of the members of the association are fishermen who fish in many different waters and would care nothing about our lake here were it not for the fact that they wish to see everybody have a chance to get a mess of fish in a sportsmanlike way and not allow a few unprincipled people to take out all the best fish in nets.

The association doesn't confine its work to Onondaga Lake alone, but all the near-by waters are protected, and many people from the surrounding towns and villages who make no effort to help on the good work reap the same benefits as the members of the association. The cost of membership is very small, and everybody who takes an interest in the sport is invited to join the association and help protect the fish in neighboring waters.

Efforts are being make to have fishways put into the dams in the Oswego and Seneca rivers, which would give the large fish from the great lake a chance to come up into our small streams and lake and make good fishing for every one. These arrangements would be a great benefit to the poor man who fishes in home waters, and who could then have good fresh fish on his table at slight expense. The first and second wards of this city have a great many fishermen who take large quantities of fish by hook and line, and but very few of them are members of any association. They are especially requested to join the association and help to protect themselves.

Mr. Babcock seemed to express the sentiment of the members present, all of whom expressed a determination to bring in all the fishermen in the county. Walter S. McGregor said that last year $3,000 had been appropriated by the State to build fishways, but the Canal Superintendent had neglected to have them built so the money was refunded to the State. Wallace Tappan championed the bill in the Legislature. There are several fishways now in the Oswego River, he said, but they are worn out and are of no use. There is a bill now before the Legislature appropriating $3,000 for the same purpose.

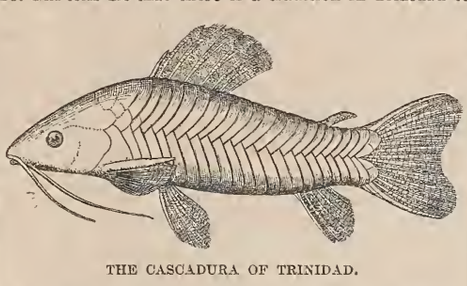
The secretary was directed to have circulars printed and addressed to all its members giving a detailed account of all the nets and spears captured, cases prosecuted for illegal fishing and the like.

The association's fish protector, Harry Jackson, reported that during the past season he has captured and destroyed thirty-one nets, fifteen spears, and has prosecuted forty-one actions, many of which have been successful, and had also taken fourteen nets in conjunction with Constable Hawn. The secretary reported that most all the amendments suggested by the association in the bill revising the fish laws had been accepted by the Fish Commissioners. Votes of thanks were tendered President R. W. Jones and Vice-Presidents John N. Babcock, Walter S. McGregor, Henry Loftie, Edward Robbins, Charles Phelps and the executive committee for the good work they had done during the past season, and to the Business Men's Association for the use of its rooms.

It is expected that the next meeting of the association will be a large one, and many new names will be added to the rolls.—*Syracuse Herald.*

A CATFISH IN ARMOR.

THE cascadura of Trinidad or round-headed hassar of Demerara, one of the mailed catfishes, is a most remarkable animal. The term round-headed is applied to this species in distinguishing it from an allied fish known as the flat-head. The cascadura in general shape resembles our common catfish, but along the sides of the body are plates, arranged obliquely, 25 to 27 on each side. From this peculair structure the term mailed-catfish is derived, and the body resemblance to the mailed knights of long ago is very striking. Its nest-building habits and the protection it affords both its nest and young are also highly interesting. These habits are fully recorded in the accounts of Dr. Hancock and M. Vipan. In the London *Zoological Journal*, No. XIV., July to October, 1828, Dr. John Hancock states that "the flesh of this hassar is yellow, firm, and very savory, especially esteemed by the Creoles in their soups, which they prepare with the addition of several vegetable articles, such as the okra, calabo, and fou-fou, arum, and plantains, boiled and pounded into a sort of plain pudding. The whole is seasoned with pepper, salt and lime juice, and forms in reality one of the best dishes of the country, although many Europeans, out of a most ignoble pride and affectation, pretend to dislike it for no other reason, however, than its being a common dish amongst the slaves and lower orders. There are Creoles also who affect the same dislike to the fou-fou and okra soup, and yet swallow it enormously in private." Dr. Gill tells me that there is a tradition in Trinidad to



THE CASCADURA OF TRINIDAD.

the effect that any one having once tasted of the flesh of this fish will never leave the island. This, it is supposed, means that the meat is so good that no one would be willing to move out of a neighborhood in which the fish can be obtained, for we have Dr. Hancock's statement that the flesh is eatable and, therefore, not rank poison.

Dr. Hancock states that the nest is formed of grass and leaves, the eggs laid in a flattened cluster, carefully covered over and protected by both male and female. The negroes are well acquainted with this habit, and by placing their hands near the nest attract the attention of the fish, which courageously attack the intruder and are easily captured. During the dry season when the pools dry up the round-head is said to bury itself in the mud, while the flat-head is said to march overland in quest of water, whole droves having been seen on the land.

In the Proceedings of the Zoological Society of London, for the year 1886, Part III., pp. 330–331, the following account of the breeding of the cascadura in an aquarium is given by J. A. M. Vipan: "Two cascaduras (*Callichthys littoralis*), from Trinidad, that I have in my aquarium, commenced making a nest on June 6th; but that, and the one they made on June 9th, they soon pulled to pieces. On the night of the 11th they began a new one; it consisted of pieces of *Valisneria*, all the leaves of the *Nymphæa* that were growing in the tank, which they bit off close to the roots of the plants, and a great quantity of river moss (*Fontinalis antipyretica*), each piece being two or three times the size of the fish, so that they must have had hard work to bring them to the surface. They worked these materials together by some mucous substance until the outside was hard, the whole being under a quarter of an inch thick; they next buoyed up the structure with a quantity of mucous foam until it was raised three-and-a-half inches above the water. The whole nest was nine inches long and seven inches wide, and somewhat resembled a finger glass turned upside down on the top of the water, with the interior filled with froth. The fish kept swimming close under it all the time on their backs and filling it with foam. When finished, on the 12th, the female shed her spawn between her ventral fins, which were clapsed tight together, and when full, swam to the nest, and, turning on her back deposited the spawn in it; this occurred several times, the male each time putting the spawn in its proper place and covering it with froth. As soon as the female had dropped all her spawn the male took entire possession of the nest and would not let his mate go anywhere near it, and treated her so badly that I had to place her in another tank to save her life. Unfortunately the spawn was not good, only a few eggs hatching and the young fishes dying soon afterwards.

"I have bred great quantities of the little *Callichthys punctatus* from the Amazons, but they never made the slightest attempt at making a nest, always depositing their spawn all over the tank, and even on the floating thermometer kept in it."

The fresh waters of Trinidad are for the most part confined to creek and brooks, there being but few ponds and lakes. These streams are similar to our own, not wide and from six to eight feet deep in their deepest parts. Dr. Gill, who reported upon the fishes of this island in 1858, says that the cascaduras like the quiet places near the borders of vegetation, and are often found in company with the *Rhamdia* (another genus of this group of catfishes). The maximum size of the cascadura is 9 or 10 inches; those usually taken are from 6 to 8. The fish are usually taken with a cast-net, which when skillfully thrown or cast spreads out so as to cover considerable water. Dr. Gill is under the impression that small hooks are also used in the capture of this fish, with earthworms as bait. The sketch presented is from a fish seven inches long, recently received from Trinidad.

It will be observed that Dr. Hancock says the male and female both protect the young, while M. Vipan states that the male drives the female away as soon as the eggs are deposited in the nest and will not allow her to approach them. In our common channel catfish of the Potomac river it was ascertained by Drs. Ryder and Gill that the male alone takes care of the young. (See Bull. Fish Commission, 1883, p. 226.)

BARTON A. BEAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON ROD AND GUN CLUB.

THE Washington Rod and Gun Club held its first annual meeting on Thursday evening, March 17, in its club rooms, 1237 Pennsylvania avenue, N.W. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, S. W. Stinemetz; Vice President, Joseph H. Hunter; Secretary and Treasurer, John B. Peyton; Captain, Thomas F. Doyle; Lieut., John Wanstall. The foregoing, with Charles L. Burgess, constitute the executive committee. Hon. W. D. Bynum, M. C., was appointed chairman of the committee on the preservation of game. Quite a number of new members were elected, among them six Congressmen. The traps are located by the Potomac at the foot of Twenty-first street and are put out every fair day. Tuesdays and Fridays are regular days. As many as 3,800 clay birds have been used for one day's shoot.

This club was organized about one year ago for the encouragement of legitimate sport with the rod and gun, and has representative and enthusiastic members in both branches. Commissioner McDonald has at the request of the club promised liberal plants of game fishes in the waters of the Potomac above Washington, and the committee for the preservation of game, under the efficient leadership of Mr. Bynum, can be relied upon to take proper measures for prohibiting the illegal killing and traffic in game so prevalent here.

The club has very convenient and comfortable rooms, lacks anything that might be called luxurious, as every sportsmen's club should, and they are well able to look after the comforts of any bona fide sportsman, though stranger, coming to Washington. The reading tables are well supplied with various journals, and your correspondent was apprised of the fact that FOREST AND STREAM is always there and appreciated by the members. Among the numerous pictures and stuffed specimens a badly mutilated quail is to be seen. The label attached reads: "The only bird ever shot by Martin Flaherty was chewed by his dog." It is a forlorn looking object. Andrew Hancock is the champion crow hunter and a fine bird attests his skill.

BOSTON ANGLERS.

THE law making an annual close time on smelts comes on in Massachusetts March 15. This year just previous to that date the boys made some good hauls. One of the best catches mentioned was that of Mr. Claude H. Tarbox, already mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM as one of Boston's greatest lovers of angling. Mr. Tarbox loves to fish so well that even going alone is not a hindrance to him. He is a grain salesman for A. P. Aldrich & Son, and frequently, when on the road, opportunity is offered for his favorite pastime. But usually it is not easy to find company, and hence Claude has learned "to go it alone." On the smelting trip in question he was alone. The result was 344 smelt, some of which tipped the scales at just half a pound. The mess completely filled a bushel basket. The trip was to Rowley's River in the night time, on Saturday previous to the 15th. Armed with a lantern and rubber boots the fisherman took his way up the middle of the stream, running with the cold snow water. His fishing tackle was his hands. A smelt or a body of smelt was seen, when a pass with the hand is made and the fish or fishes are thrown to the shore, to be gathered into the basket later. Claude describes this as "rare sport," and his friends are equally enthusiastic over the elegant fried smelts that graced their tables the next day.

SPECIAL.

Another sportsmen's club has been born in the Hub. Its name is the Magaguadavic Fish and Game Club. About thirty devotees of the rod and gun make up its present membership. The preserve lies in New Brunswick, and the club expects to control eventually about 75,000 acres. The capital stock will be fixed at $20,000, consisting of 400 shares of $50 each. The club house is situated on the shores of Lake Utopia, N. B. The fishing will consist principally of landlocked salmon and trout, with game enough to furnish good sport. The officers elected at the organization of the club are Dr. Heber Bishop, president; C. C. Powers, vice-president; Henry Lovejoy, secretary and treasurer; Messrs. A. M. Robinson and L. D. Chapman, house committee; Messrs. G. W. M. Guild, W. L. Davis, John E. Avery, E. B. Whittier, and H. A. Hoak, executive committee. W. R. S.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CAMPS.

LANCASTER, N. H., March 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Colebrook, N. H., the point from which all the hunting and fishing resorts in northern New Hampshire are reached, seems to be getting an abundance of good things. First is the lease of the Connecticut Lake hotel and camps by O. C. Bumford, a Colebrook man: and last Saturday Hell Gate Camp on Diamond River (Amasa Ward's old camp) was sold to a party of Colebrook gentlemen, who propose to fit it up in good shape and place it under first-class management for the accommodation of sportsmen as heretofore. "Brad" Bailey is to have charge, and that means that all will be done to make the stay of visiting sportsmen a pleasant one. "Brad" is thoroughly familiar with that region, having spent the last three seasons there.

I understand that it is proposed to change the names of the camps from Hell Gate Camps to Deer Lick Camp. Why the change should be made I fail to see. The camps are at the foot of Hell Gate Falls; have always been known as Hell Gate Camps ever since Amasa built his first "stake down" there, the name Hell GateCamp being given it by him. I think it the most appropriate name that could be applied and I am sure this feeling will be shared by all who have visited the place. I hope the sportsmen who have been in the habit of visiting these

camps each season will enter an emphatic protest against the change.

Information in regard to these camps may be obtained of E. G. S. Ricker, Portland, Maine, and all arrangements for guides, transportation, board, etc., may be made by addressing Charles Colby, Colebrook, N. H. I shall doubtless find other items of information of interest to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM from this point later on.

Still another enterprise in which Colebrook is greatly interested is the building of a fine summer hotel on Lombard Hill overlooking the village. Colebrook is destined to become a famous summer resort, and it is perfectly proper that it should; for nowhere in the State can there be found more beautiful scenery or finer drives, at the same time possessing attractions for the sportsman unapproached by any other summer resort in New Hampshire, because of the close proximity of the best hunting and fishing in New England. ROB.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

WAUWANSEE CLUB, of Turkey Lake, northern Indiana, is building a $35,000 club house. This is a fishing and summer club more especially, and its location is described as delightful. This is rather around the bend of Lake Michigan's foot, and not many of our anglers get over that way, though it is very probable that by not doing so they miss some of the best bass fishing in Indiana, which is a most blissfully bassful State, take it all in all, of this northwestern portion of the State. Commissioner Dennis in his admirable report for the past year says the following:

"The system of lakes in northwestern Indiana is a very striking characteristic in the topography of Indiana. It is entirely safe to say that there are in the counties of Steuben, Dekalb, Lagrange, Noble and Kosciusko more than one thousand lakes, having an area of ten acres or over. There are by actual enumeration three hundred and twelve lakes in Noble county, with an area of five acres or more, in every one of which nearly all the varieties of our best fish are found and in almost all black bass abound.

"These lakes occupy the highest grounds in the State, geographically, and seem to have been huddled together there in the corner of the State as if to keep them out of harm's way. It is worthy of remark that not a single lake is found south of the Wabash or in that part of the State occupied by our river system."

Of the streams of his State Mr. Dennis says a few words which may serve as pointers:

"While the rivers of Indiana are not to any great extent navigable, yet their length and the volume of their sparkling waters constitute them as among the finest in the world for fish production.

"The Wabash, White River, Kankakee, St. Joseph, Elkhart and Tippecanoe in the north, with Whitewater, Blue River, Flat Rock, Clifty and Driftwood in the south, and the east fork of White River and its tributaries in the southwest, make up a net-work of fine running streams, which drain a stretch of country not excelled in all the attributes of fertility of soil, wealth of improvements or intelligence of population.

"All these rivers and streams and all their tributaries and sources are inhabited by the bass family and are adapted to their unlimited production."

Then Mr. Dennis gives some figures:

"Indiana has 33,800 square miles or 21,632,000 acres. One and one-half per cent. of this amount would reach 319,000 acres, and it is certainly a conservative proposition to assume that one and one-half per cent. of the area of the State is covered with water.

"The logic of these figures is simply this. The waters of Indiana have a capacity for producing annually 600,000,000 of pounds of fish food, and are exclusively under the guardianship and control of the General Assembly.

If one-half of the natural production of our waters should be utilized every year, and rating the value at five cents per pound, it would equal $15,000,000. This princely annuity can be secured to the people of our State by an expenditure of $5,000 annually under a wise and careful administration of salutary laws."

That should be something worth working for. This is the simple method simply and plainly recommended for that work by the commissioner:

"Protection should consist in restricting the taking of fish to hook and line alone. The streams should be kept pure by making it unlawful to allow the flow or escape into any lake, river or running streams of any and all substances injurious to animal life."

We should not leave Mr. Dennis's report without a word to show the difficulty of the Indiana work when he took hold of it. Speaking of the general lawlessness which prevailed and the manner in which it was regarded, he remarks:

"This unfortunate state of affairs continued during the period from 1881 up to 1889, eight years, and came near depopulating the running streams of the State, while in the lakes where these murderous accessories could not be brought into use the deadly spear or gig was made to do its fated work. The consequence was that this long course of destruction left all our waters in a depleted condition, and, which was far worse, it left the country full of nets, traps, etc., in the hands of parties who became imbued with the idea that the laws were powerless, and who, by long practice, had become experts in capturing fish and emboldened to persist therein. Added to this was the unfortunate fact that the first Fish Commissioner, in his first annual report of 1883, says, page 6: 'At present I incline to the belief that the Commissioner should not be connected with any system of protection.' This official announcement gave additional encouragement to the law-breakers and brought forth an increased crop of depredations."

Naturally such an announcement would. But it is a comfort to say that Indiana doesn't have that sort of a Commissioner now. They give him $1,000 to cover salary and expenses. Magnificent liberality! Magnificent judgment!

April 1 draws near, opening day on trout in many waters. The season on trout in Wisconsin opens April 15, closes Sept. 1. The trout season in Michigan opens May 1, closes Sept. 1, for both peninsulas. Minnesota trout season opens April 1, closes Oct. 1.

The hook and line bass season in Wisconsin opens April 15 and closes Sept. 1. For Michigan the law reads: "No person shall catch or take any muskallonge, or any black, strawberry, green or white bass, by any means whatever, except by hook and line, from any lake, river or stream, from the first day of March in each year to the first of July following thereafter." This, I presume, means that bass have no protection against hook and line in Michigan. Illinois, Indiana and Minnesota have no close season for hook and line on bass. Iowa hook and line season on bass opens May 15, closes Nov. 1.

Mr. W. C. Thomas, of Sheboygan Falls, Wis., spent some time in this city this week. Mr. Thomas is a trout fisher, and promises to direct me to good fishing for that wily animal away south of the places in Wisconsin where most of the trout angling is done.

Mr. A. M. Fuller, president of English Lake Club, is a persistent and successful angler with bait or fly. He made six trips to Gogebic last year, held high record for the season, 92 pounds of bass in one day, no fish less than 2 pounds.

To-day I saw a pretty instance of the zeal and ingenuity of the genuine angler and lover of fine tackle. In company of Mr. A. Hirth, of Spaldings' Chicago house, I went out to see the outfit of Mr. S. D. Thompson, which I have previously mentioned as being perhaps the finest in the city. Mr. Thompson has a trunk which is a very magician's box. He took all his articles down to the trunk maker, and the trunk was built around the articles, each piece having its own snug and perfect case. Six fine Kosmic rods in cases, a 20-gauge Scott Premier and a Marlin, 22 lay in view in the upper tray, and below that and above it, came tier on tier carrying everything an angler or camper could need, from a flannel shirt to a fine file, from a Ferguson lamp to a frog bucket, and so on, ranging through the entire gamut of angling paraphernalia, so far as that is known. If there is a single implement known to angling which Mr. Thompson has not in his trunk, and in a separate nest at that, I should be glad to hear of it by way of curiosity. This wonderful trunk is about 4ft. long, made of raw hide, and when packed weighs about 300 pounds.

"I leave this at my central camp," said Mr. Thompson, "and it's so heavy nobody can steal it." Then he showed us one of Comstock's Protean tents and a compact cooking outfit of his own get-up. "When I want to go anywhere on a side trip," said he, "I just take this light stuff along and I'm all right. My boat is decked over just far enough to take in the tent, blankets and plunder, and I can sail her to any corner of the lake I want to visit, and stay as long as I like." Mr. Thompson's boat was made by the Detroit Boat Works, on their canvas-lined system, and is a beauty, 15ft. long, made to sail or row. Mr. Thompson's favorite stamping ground is Lake Gogebic, and he takes into that lately wild country appliances which should certainly astonish the natives. His outfit is all of the best, and I never realized so fully before how good the best is in these days of modern equipment. "I just like to fool around with these things," said he, "odd times, whether I'm out fishing or not. I take 'em all out and then I put 'em all back again." E. HOUGH.

FROSTFISH OR CHIVEY.

THOSE who have read Mr. Cheney's article on the frostfish, in our issue of Jan. 14, will recall the fact that the same fish is known in Maine as the chivey. Prof. Leslie A. Lee, who put us in the way of getting this information, also induced Mr. Dennis M. Cole to send us more recent items on the chivey as it now appears. Mr. Cole, writing from Farmington, says the fish is being taken in a pond there, with the hook only, through the ice. It is not seen at any other time of the year as far as he can learn. The spawning has not been observed. It is known that the fish occurs in deep parts of the lake during the summer months, since it is found in the stomachs of lake trout or togue and black bass.

While we are upon this subject it may be as well to say that we now know three very distinct kinds of small whitefish which are called frostfish. Two of these are native in Adirondack lakes, the frostfish of Mr. Cheney's interesting article and the Labrador whitefish, which is sometimes styled whiting and Musquaw River whitefish—an inhabitant of cold, clear lakes of the Adirondacks and White Mountains, the great lake region; and extending northeastward to Labrador. The third frostfish is Hoy's whitefish of western New York lakes, and deep waters of lakes Michigan, Ontario, and neighboring lakes. We mention this fact to show the need of caution, in observing the habits of any one of the frostfish, lest a mistake occur in identifying the fish. Hoy's whitefish is figured on Plate 197B of the Fishery Industries, U. S., Sec. I., from a specimen about 9in. long, collected at Seneca Lake, N. Y.

SALMON IN OREGON.—Ashland, Ore., March 10.—The annual migration of the salmon trout has begun, and although the season is closed until April 1, small boys and men are gigging them whenever they can see one. The salmon run has also begun, and reports tell of the fish quite a distance up the Columbia. Officials have been very lax of late years, and the law has been badly warped; but it is proposed this year to punish every violator who can be spotted. Mountain trout are found in almost every stream, and if I'm here the first of April I propose to call on them. Plenty of Dolly Varden and rainbow trout over east of the Cascades, but only the black-spotted here.—O. O. S.

SHAD FLY-FISHING.—West Point, Va.—I have seen the shad take fly in James River, Va. I had that pleasure on one occasion when I was in the boat with Capt. Eastman, commodore of the ironclad Ajax, at that time stationed at Lower Brandon. From what I remember he used a fly of medium size and rather a bright color and a 13oz. split-bamboo rod. We were out about one hour and caught five, I think, large roe shad. He said the roe-shad took the fly much better than the bucks. I hope this may be of some value to our friend.—J. V. SHARP.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 13.—Alewives and suckers are taken daily in the Eastern Branch of the Potomac River and white and yellow perch are beginning to take the hook. The U. S. Fish Commission will no longer hatch shad at Fort Washington, but has leased a shore at Bryan's Point and will prepare at once for the season's work. Four million whitefish eggs are now at the Central Station of the Commission and will be shipped to Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., hatched out in a week or two and planted in Lake Ontario. —B.

SEA SALMON BREEDING WITHOUT GOING TO SEA.

AT the Craig's Brook Station of the U. S. Fish Commission the rearing of Atlantic salmon in artificial ponds has been carried on continuously since the spring of 1888, and while the bulk of each year's brood has been liberated before reaching the age of one year, a few have been retained until the present time. The salmon hatched in 1888 are now nearly four years old. They are kept in a small pond with only about two feet of water, and have been feed on artificial food of various kinds. Their growth has undoubtedly been slower than would have been the case had they been allowed to go to sea at the usual age. Probably none of them exceed 2½lbs. in weight; yet they have already developed spawn and milt, and several of them yielded well. Developed eggs in November, 1891, being then three years and seven months old.

The eggs were nearly of the usual size for Atlantic salmon (not so large as in the landlocked variety), but very pale in color—more so than any other salmon eggs that I ever saw. This paleness gives the impression of weakness; but they are now nearly ready to hatch, and the embryos appear to be about as well developed as those obtained from salmon that came from the sea last summer.

It is proposed to carefully rear the fish obtained from these eggs, and the phenomena that they exhibit during their growth and development cannot fail to be interesting.

CHAS. G. ATKINS.

MARCH, 1892.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 50 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 5 to 8.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. C. Steadman Hanks, Sec'y.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Sec'y.

PITTSBURGH DOG SHOW.

THE Pittsburgh show, which opened March 15 and closed on the 19th, must be counted a distinct success, notwithstanding weather, which would have disheartened almost any other committee but that of New York. Last week's FOREST AND STREAM contained particulars of the opening of the show, but space and distance forbade giving the names of many who were present. Among the prominent breeders and fanciers noticed were: Charles C. Cook, J. B. Lewis, Chas. and W. S. Diffenderffer, J. Sheubrookes, Ed Booth, John Marshall, Thos. Blake, A. V. Bradrick, C. G. Stoddard, B. F. Seitner, T. G. Davey, John Hawkes, Chas. Klocke, John Fawcett, Joe Lewis, Frank Windholz, James Mortimer, Frank Dole, Harry Northwood, John Brett, Fred Pastre, W. L Washington, W. N. Kuhns, E. A. Woodward, J. C. Mahler, Al Eberhart, Donald Monroe, R. Stickey, George, Thomas and Ben Lewis, H. A. Spracklin, Joe Meyers, W. Conners, Harry L. Goodman, John Naylor, F. A. Howard, Ed Probert, and, of course, the judges, Miss Whitney, George Raper and John Davidson, and the press was represented by Major J. M. Taylor, Hildebrand Fitzgerald, E. Bardoe Elliott, and the writer. Pointers, setters, bull-terriers and fox-terriers led the quality in the show. Other comments will be found in "Dog Chat." The judging was on the whole well done and there was little grumbling.

MASTIFFS (*Judge, Geo. Raper*).—With the exception of one or two notable specimens there was not much quality present. Elkson and Moses were placed as named in challenge dogs, the former beating in skull, body and condition. Menglada was alone in bitches. The open class dogs were only moderate animals; Jefferson, the winner, carries his ears badly but has a fair head, in which he beats Major Sellers, second; he is also a good-sized dog, feet and hind parts could be better, and he shows too much dewlap. Major Sellers is rather long-headed, a little short in loin but good in forelegs and an active mover. The well-known Pharaoh Queen won in bitches over Miss Beaufort, from the same kennel; it was a near thing, for in head only does Pharaoh Queen beat the other, Miss Beaufort being much better in chest, legs, body and quarters. Grace, third, is too fat and has small pretensions to type, long weak muzzle, and is light in bone, and ears carried badly. Flirt, hc, has poorly carried ears, is snipy in muzzle and was shown heavy in whelp. Mr. Cook showed two dog pups and quite a fair one in Rodger, the winner, but his second winner, McKinley, I thought had a more typical head, but he loses so much in size to his little brother that the decision cannot be cavilled at. Raymond, hc., is but a plain one. A bitch puppy not deserving of recognition finished the list. Mr. Cook won the kennel prize and Elkson took care of two of the Mastiff Club cups and Menglada the other.

ST. BERNARDS (*Judge, Miss A. H. Whitney*).—There were two or three well-known kennels represented, but the bulk of the dogs on exhibition were not up to first-class form. To begin with there were no challenge roughs out. In open dogs the best was Aristocrat, getting his coat and improving in condition all the time. Comte was placed as at Washington and looked if anything better; he is a handy little dog. The well-known Othello came third; he has a typical head and is well-marked, and it was a feather in Comte's cap to beat him. Willand, reserve, has a fair head, though not muzzle enough, nice coat and bone. Tristan G., vhc., an old Rochester and Buffalo acquaintance, has improved, filled out more and shows lots of quality, muzzle would do with more depth, but skull markings, bone and body are good. Sir Melvale was well-entitled to his three letters; he was at Washington last week. Only five turned up in the female division, the order being as usual, Lady Gladwyn, Altonette and Helen Terry, all belonging to the Duchess Kennels, who had a good innings at this show. Quinta Lomond, vhc., has a pleasing head and expression, though a trifle long, with a blaze that looks as if it had been painted, so symmetrical is it, body too light. Gladys, c., is a snipy, leggy, altogether-weedy specimen. Sir Melvale was alone in the dog pup class.

Father and son competed in the smooth challenge class, Victor Joseph being out for specials only, Ch. Hector had little difficulty in beating his son Lord Hector in size, bone, head, and pretty nearly everything except his bark, in which they were identical; the old dog afterward beat Aristocrat, Victor Joseph, and others for best dog in the show. Empress of Contoocook stood alone in all her glory in the next class, and afterwards was considered the best St. Bernard in the show, though Lady Gladwyn runs her very close, as she beats her in several essential points. The typical Mascot Royal won somewhat easily from Keystone Mars, better behind and excelling in head properties, the latter is good in

front, but too straight behind, and muzzle could be improved with more depth; Adonis II. is now well known, and was well placed in third position. Ben L. has a Victor Joseph type of head and is the best part of him, coat betwixt and between. Keystone Monarch, vhc., is a rather plain dog, fair body, but has a temper that brooks of no interference. An old timer, Alpine Queen, too fine in muzzle and faulty behind, but good body and bone, won in bitches, followed by Fernwood Goldy, vhc., with light body and a narrow head. These were the only two entered, and no puppies were shown. The rough kennel prize went to the Duchess Kennels, and Mr. J. B. Lewis' smooths took the other kennel prize.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Argoss, looking in fine fettle, was alone, Leekhoi being absent, as he is sick. Seacroft Svodka upheld the bitch class alone, Flodeyka, her kennel mate, being absent.

NEWFOUNDLANDS (*Judge, Miss A. H. Whitney*).—With the exception of Mr. Marshall's dogs there was little of merit. Prince Hal, well known, won the only prize awarded in dogs, the others not deserving recognition, and the nice little bitch Troy Lass II. repeated her New York performance. The only bloodhound present was the old rounder Jack Shepard, that was third at New York.

GREAT DANES (*Judge, Miss A. H. Whitney*).—Quite a fair showing, though no challenge entries were made. In open dogs Pedro this time received his just desserts. I said at Chicago he should have been in the money, though he was not recognized. Second went to Favor, the winner at Chicago. Duke, third, is a blue dog, with a nice clean head, but his body is shelly and could be improved with more bone and rib. Pasha or Brutus, so entered in the catalogue, reserve, loses considerably in head. Tannhauser, vhc., is rather weak in muzzle, but stands on good legs and feet, and has a good body. Siegfried, hc., is coarse in skull, snipy in muzzle, stands very wide in front and is bad behind, hardly deserving his letters. Ultima Plavis won nicely over Nellie B. in body and that is all. Minca III. is short faced and small-sized and rather short in body. Mingo, vhc., is not very typical; short, thick head, good legs. Lufra was absent. Minca III. was alone in puppies. Two Ulmer dogs were shown and looked like heavy great Danes.

DEERHOUNDS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—All Mr. Thayer's entries, and there was little change in their position. Robber Chieftain and Clansman in the challenge dogs, but Theodora and Wanda, in bitches, was a reversal of most decisions. Hillside Warrior's good head, legs and feet placed him well over Hillside Rover, who loses in head and neck, but gains a little behind over the winner; Alpin, third, would be higher up if he was better behind. Romola, Sylvia and Ruth was the order in bitches, the winner overtopping the second in size and bone, Ruth loses to the others in forepart—head and shoulders. No puppies were shown.

GREYHOUNDS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Most of the winners are too well known to criticise them, they having been done to death at the shows. Mr. Purbeck's dogs as usual cleared the deck. In challenge dogs Gem of the Season again snowed Ornatus under. No challenge bitches. In open dogs, Pious Pembroke, now that his kennel mate Ornatus has moved out of the way, has a chance for challenge honors and won; Victor Hugo, second, is not a bad-headed dog, in fact better than the winner, but when it comes to body and legs he is "not in it," feet open and flat, or, as "Honest John" put it, "If he only had web feet he could walk on the water." Rector, third, is a thick-headed coarse dog. In bitches, Bestwood Daisy, Lily of Gainsboro, looking much better, a pity it is she is not better in forefeet and pasterns, and Lady Clare was the order, a repetition of Washington. Sir Launcelot, looking as if he had been better left at home, was the only puppy with any pretensions to merit.

FOXHOUNDS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Willie B., the winner in open dogs, there being no challenge entries, has more bone and substance than Parson, and is truer formed in head. In bitches Modest Girl beats Beauty in head, bone, coat, ribs and quarters. Bess is weak in muzzle, nice skull and ear, and is fairly well off for bone. Femur, reserve, was second at New York and well deserved her position, Swift, vhc., is rather weak in pastern and head would do with a better muzzle, has a fair hound coat. Classes were made for shaggy foxhounds, but there was only one bitch present and that was shaggy in name only, ears are badly hung and she is snipy in muzzle.

POINTERS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Mr. Davidson more than holds his own in popularity judging by the entries he receives. There is one thing about it he is consistent and sticks to the accepted standards so that there is some degree of certainty in showing under him. The quality in this breed was very good on the whole and a number of noted dogs were on hand. Challenge heavy weight dogs had four entries and the winner turned up in King of Kent he beating Pontiac again, who in turn was placed over Tempest who beats Lord Graphic in head and is of better quality throughout. Lass of Bow was alone in challenge bitches. Open dogs had a class of thirteen and in the bad light it was no easy matter to place them. Count Graphic proved the winner, he has rather a plain head, muzzle should be squarer and deeper, and his ribs better sprung, stands on good legs as a rule but knuckles a trifle over at times; Westminster Drake pushes him very close if he is not a better dog; Ightfield Upton, good in head and front, came third, needs more rib but is a handsome liver ticked dog; Shot, reserve, has a plain head, not well formed, is heavy in shoulders, but has good body and bone. Bracket's Lad, vhc., was at Washington. Don Croxteth, in the same division, could be better in muzzle, is too broad in skull, a rather coarse dog with excellent forelegs but should be better sprung in ribs. Dude, hc., is light in eye, coarse in skull and is short and pinched in muzzle. In the hc. lot, Saxon is badly dished-faced and skull too broad, pasterns rather weak, otherwise all right. Spot is faulty in front, muzzle not square enough, good body but heavy in shoulders. Revelation could not be denied in bitches and the same owner's, Mr. Davey, Ightfield Madge came second, repeating her Chicago performance. Nell of Idstone, third, is rather plain in head, muzzle faulty, has very good legs, chest, ribs, loin and front. Belle of Naso is a bitch faulty in head but good in legs and body, moving well. Lord Graphic's Gem is too prominent in brow, good forelegs and body, and neck is especially well formed. Nellie, hc., carries her ears too far back and has only a fair front. Belle of Kent has a thick, short head, and ears not hung close enough, evidently partaking more of its dam's form than that of its sire. In the light weight challenge division Ossining was alone. In dogs, Inspiration won handily over Bow of Idstone, who is a little weak in muzzle but has a good skull, excellent front and body. Graphic's Topic, third, is heavy in shoulder, could be better in eye, and muzzle is not square enough. Axtel King Don, reserve, was at Washington, vhc., Duke of Idstone, has not stop enough, and is not ribbed up sufficiently. Foxchase, hc., is not straight enough in front and to have a good head shows too much stop. The trim and full of quality bitch Lady Gay Spanker could not be denied in the ladies' division, beating her kennel mate Miss Rumor once more, which she can do with something in hand. Patti Donalif, third, is a bit long cast, plain in muzzle, ears set on too far back, straight behind. Lew Nellie Croxteth Fawcett, having to carry such an absurd name, is a little wide in front; her muzzle is too sharp. In the vhc. division, Grace Croxteth is too broad in skull, weak in muzzle, narrow-fronted and heavy in shoulders; Fan has hardly stop enough and muzzle is too fine, legs are not straight, otherwise a nice bitch: Pride of Idstone is too round in skull to have a good head and is in muzzle too much cut out before the eye, and her quarters fall away too sharp; Siberian Girl, third last year, met a little better company this time, she loses in head and ears. This was a rattling class of thirteen entries. The novice winners have been chiefly named in the regular classes. Doc Daniels, the winner in puppies, has a stary, light eye, not a bad head, but neck is not clean enough, good bone. Don McBeth came second and Dick M. vhc., neither of which were in their stalls. Miss Fawcett won in bitch puppies; her feet turn out and her muzzle is not deep enough. Vic of Idstone, second, is plain in head, needs time in body, and is a promising pup. Mr. T. G. Davey won the kennel prize.

ENGLISH SETTERS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—This breed always comes out strong at Pittsburgh and this year proved no exception, and even surpassed other years, I think, especially in the number of good young dogs of American breeding. The judging was, on the whole, well done and, at least, according to the good old standard, with just enough modernism and concession to field form as was consistent with type. Challenge dogs had six entries, but Paul Gladstone was waiting for the specials only. Count Howard and Monk of Furness fought it out again with the decision as before, in favor of the former, Rockingham, carrying his ten years well, securing the reserve from Edgemark, another good one in his way. Princess Beatrice II.'s nice head and good symmetrical form served to put her over the well-known Albert's Nellie, Nia getting the reserve. All these are too well known to need further mention. Sixteen entries showed up in the dog class and it was Rockingham's day all over the money; one, two, three from one litter is certainly a record any stud dog may be proud of, but at the same time we must say a good word for the dam, Myrrha II. Mr. Raper's new purchase, Model Yankee, that was

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not considered of any account at New York, was placed first here; he has a head beautifully modeled, is well ribbed up, strong in loin and quarters, hindlegs will, no doubt, improve and tail hardly as well carried as it might be, and neck would do if it was a trifle longer, a capital young dog that will improve yet, of good size and plenty of bone, without being coarse. The same criticism to a great extent will do for his litter brother, Real English, a darker-colored one: he is a little throaty and not so wide in quarters as the winner, has well-sprung ribs with plenty of room for forelegs to work, a very handsome setter. Rockingham, Jr., is not so well sprung in ribs as the others, has just as good a head and I think he beats both of his competitors behind, was shown in fine shape and moves very well. Reserve went to Benzine, well-known. Sir Frederick got vhc.; he is now quite a rounder. Ightfield Rhwlas is another old face in this division. Breeze Gladstone was marked vhc., but I am told he was not present. Tony Gladstone has hardly carried out his early promise; he is not very good behind. In the hc. lot Brandon, Jr., has a fair head, but is not true in front. Count Eric is too round in skull and stands a bit back on pasterns, falls away in quarters, but has good bone and coat. A hard class to handle in such uncertain light. An excellent lot of sixteen bitches faced the judge in the next class, and Canadian Lily was returned the winner and received better recognition than has usually been her share. Second went to Miss Frost, a well built bitch, as far as body is concerned, but a bit plain in head. Maude V., third, has a nice head, but loses to the others in shoulders, and feet are thrown out at times. Liberty II., reserve, has a long, snipy muzzle, could be improved in loin and quarters, but stands on good legs. There were several in the vhc. crowd. Forest Heather, whom I described at Philadelphia; Minnesota, too light in body and faulty in quarters, but possessing a capital head; Nellie Kitson, rather too fine in muzzle and faulty in set on of stern, but a good mover. Princess Irma, hc., is a little round in skull, but has not by any means a bad head; is a trifle faulty in loin and turns her elbows out a little. Moll Lewellin is rather long in back, has a fair head and good quarters, moves well. The winner in novice dogs proved to be another from the London Kennel, Brighton Benwell, who has a fairly good head, ears should hang better, excellent front, but is too flat in loin. Count Eric I have already noticed, and Pembroke's Blue Grouse took second in puppies at Chicago. There were several others, but I cannot mention them all. Maude V. and Minnesota was the order in the bitch class. In dog puppies a cracking good pup in Wordsley Dude was well to the front; with time he will, I am sure, make a name for himself. Hus, second, droops in quarters too much. Count Eric was third. Princess Irma, mentioned before, won in bitches from Royal Princess and Rake's Creed, both promising youngsters. Mr. Frank Windholz scored again with another kennel prize in this breed, having a very typical team.

IRISH SETTERS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—This breed was fairly well represented. The challenge class dogs drawing out four good ones, headed by the typical Mack N., the winner last year. This dog has a most typical head, and Irish setter breeders would do well to study it; Kildare beat Dick Swiveller for second place, the latter looking light in body and harsh in coat, Seminole taking vhc., pushing the other hard. Laura B. and Elfreda was the usual order in bitches. Open dogs had a class of eight, Duke Elcho adding another win to his score; Rex Smith, second, has a fairly good head, is rather narrow fronted and quarters drop too suddenly; a new one in Troubadour took third place, has not stop enough, rather light in body, and neck should be cleaner; Rockwood Dandy, reserve, is a nicely built one, needs to be a little squarer in muzzle, but stands on good legs; Tom Owen, vhc., was first at Jackson, and is but a fair dog, rather plain head, and color could be better; Exile II., also vhc., is well known; Red Boy, vhc., took second here last year; he has a typical head, but does not show up so well in body, especially in quarters. The well known winner Norma scored again over Edna H. in bitches, third going to Molly D., a little broad in skull, light in bone, but body and legs well formed, rich color; Alice Kent got the reserve number, with Bess F., vhc., ears are too broad and hang out from the head, is broad in chest and head only fairly good, nice color; Duck, hc., is fair only. Troubadour and Exile II. took care of the novice dogs, and Duck and Fly were placed as named in bitches, the latter pushes the other closely, having a typical head, is rather faded in color, but nice body and legs. In dog puppies first was withheld, and this denotes the quality of the others. Bitches were better, Avondale, the New York winner, having again the post of honor, with Kildare, Winnie and Roxy Darby in the order named, the latter shows too much stop, and is faulty in skull. The Oak Grove Kennels took the kennel prize.

GORDON SETTERS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—There was hardly a strange face among the lot, the Dixon kennel having the prizes well in hand. Ivanhoe and Leo B., in dogs, Duchess of Waverley and Lady of Waverley was the challenge order. Rexmont repeated his Washington triumph in dogs, Rex taking second, the latter's body and hind parts are the best of him, head rather short and thick and he throws elbows out at times; Bob H., third, the winner at Philadelphia, is, as I said there, rather coarse. Two well-known bitches were the winners in the next class, Countess Roxie and Maid of Waverley. In dog puppies, Waverley Boy beat Tom in squareness of muzzle and skull, the latter's being too thick and round, and also in color of tan. Waverley Girl was alone in bitch puppies, Of course Dr. Dixon added another kennel prize to his records.

SPANIELS (*Judge, George Raper*).—The Irish water spaniel was no Irish water spaniel at all, something like a leggy Sussex. In Clumbers, Boss III., in dogs, and Lady Bromine, in bitches, won in their respective classes. It is astonishing how these dogs have improved under Mr. Spracklin's care, their coats are profuse and glossy, and when the coloring, due to the preparations used to get them fit, wears off they will be very handsome; Our Joan was second in bitches, losing to the other in head, squareness of muzzle especially, and body.

Samson and Rideau Rab were placed in that order in Fields, Samson's superior quality, head, body and straighter front sufficing to put him in the premium position. The well-known Bridford Gladys was the only representative of the weaker sex.

Some well-known faces appeared in the cocker classes, Black Dufferin taking care of Red Roland in the challenge dogs, winning in head, depth of body and front, and I Say and Amazement occupied their usual positions in the next class. That pup of the year, Fascination, could not be denied in open dogs; it is a wonder he stands the racket so well, and he has now a record well nigh, if not quite, unsurpassed for a youngster of his age. Jersey Boy was placed a peg or two too high, I think, as he is undershot, dish-faced, not straight in front and rather thick in skull. Obadiah, reserve, can beat him, as well as Jersey Obo, vhc.; though the latter is faulty behiud, he is better in head, front and body. Woodstock Daisy, entered as Woodstock in this class and Woodstock Dora in the puppy class, scored a somewhat easy win over May, though she is not square enough in muzzle, a little long in body, and might be straighter in front; still, she is a very pretty animal, showing lots of quality and was in nice condition. May, second, has a bad, snipy head, body not quite short enough, but legs are good. Maud S. II., reserve, is a trifle wide in front and rather wavy-coated, but her head will do. Verra, vhc., the winner last year, loses considerably in squareness of muzzle, and La La, in the same order, is now well known and deserved her position. Fascination and Woodstock Daisy were the only entries in puppies, and each drew $10.

COLLIES (*Judge, George Raper*).—Champion Roslyn Wilkes and Cora II. were the challenge entries and both looked well. Open dogs—Ormskirk Shep was considered good enough to beat Renown, a rather coarse dog, more truly formed than the other, but not showing so much quality. Roslyn Conway, third, could he get into coat, would be hard to beat. Reserve went to Sir Walter Scott, whose gay carriage of tail may have spoiled his chances. Fletcher, vhc., is a nice stamp and well deserved his letters. In bitches, the well-known winner Mother Shipton won somewhat easily from Dot, who is too small. Lady Bruce, faulty in head and body, came third. Bessie, vhc., would do with more length of head and better coat. A nice youngster, Russell, won in dog puppies: is well-coated and has a good head, where he beats Squire Scott. Nancy Scott and Vignette in bitch puppies were rightly placed. Seminole Kennels won the kennel prize easily enough. The entry all through was not very large.

BULLDOGS (*Judge, George Raper*).—The entries were small but choice, comprising the best we have. Champion Harper made his appearance again and succeeded in downing Bo'swain by his superior body and front. The Graven Image was alone in the next class and could not have looked better. King Lud and Pathfinder met again and were placed as named, the former beating in depth of chops and underjaw, skull, body and action, but there is little to choose between them. Handsome Dan, third, has a good foreface but is not out enough in front and body could be better shaped. Little Monarch, c., lacks bone and substance, stop not broken up enough, light in loin and quarters, narrow in head but fairly well out at shoulder. Saleni could not be gainsaid in bitches and Addiscombe Gypsy scored well in beating such a good bitch as Peckham Lass; the former's ears are rather large but well carrried, nice layback and depth of jowl, though hardly broad enough; fairly out in shoulder, but it is in body and quarters that she lays over Peckham Lass, and the latter's feet are open and she is both narrow in muzzle and not out enough in shoulder. The puppy Nobby Twist has gone where many another good one has preceded him.

BULL-TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Pittsburgh has always had a penchant for bull-terriers, and I have seen some funny ones shown at different times, of all colors and shapes, but I believe there was only one of the originals shown, and he looked funny among the pure whites and thoroughbreds. The classes were very much better than anything that has yet appeared in Pittsburgh shows. Carney was the only challenge representative. In dogs Streatham Monarch scored his last win in the open class and has been kept in excellent trim through the circuit. Sir Monty II. is well known. Como II. loses in head and body to the others, but is a nice terrier. Keno and Barney B. are two fairish dogs and well deserved their letter. Edgewood Fancy won with something in hand from Lady Dinah in the bitch class, the latter is too much cut out before the eye, drops a bit behind the shoulder, but is otherwise quite a nicely turned bitch. Queen Bendigo, third, and Lady Vesuvius, vhc., are now well known. In light-weight dogs Mr. Dick was alone, and Luce, the Chicago winner, the only representative in bitches. Novice classes were nicely filled and Billy Bulger was returned the winner in dogs, beating Como II. in head and body. Venus W. and Topsy were the only two in the bitch class; they are only moderate. Billy Bulger won another first in dog puppies, but were Edgewood Flyer in better shape would be beaten by him. Willie King loses to both in forelegs. Mr. Dick Bendigo was vhc. Pittsburgh Carmencita was returned the winner in bitch pups, a nicely furnished bitch, a little weak in muzzle. Mr. John Moorehead, Jr., won the kennel prize.

POODLES (*Judge, George Raper*).—The well-known Paris was the winner in dogs, second was withheld and third given to a rather poor white one. In bitches first and second were withheld but Beady just saved her stakes by getting third, very poor.

DACHSHUNDE (*Judge, George Raper*).—Windrush Rioter and Janet were the challenge winners and the same owner's Zuly II. was placed over Fritz K., who loses a bit in quality, length of head and coat. Feldman K. is too chunky for this class. In bitches quite a good one in Bessie K. was the winner; she is well known, is rather short in body and weak in muzzle, good crook, chest and loose skin.

BEAGLES (*Judge, John Davidson*).—The challenge classes were a repetition, Tony Weller and June M., neither up to good show form, but they are having the luck of it just now. The well-known large one, Don, was returned the winner in dogs, he is too big; Pomp, second, is better size, is weak in muzzle but skull and ear are nicely formed, coat a little too soft. Forest Prince has a thick, coarse head, heavy shoulders and is none too straight in front. Duke Bannerman, vhc., is thick and cloddy-lookiug, too wide-chested and weak in muzzle, coat of fair texture. Betty R., the winner at Chicago, was returned the winner in bitches, she is strong in loin and quarters and has a good front, head could be improved; Fitzie, second, has a nice straight front, but is pinched in muzzle and skull is too broad; Snow, the Jackson winner, is rather long-cast, needs more back rib, feet could be better, but has a nice head and ear. Mollie, vhc., is rather large and not straight enough in forelegs, but moves well, all the same. Puppies were divided, Hustler winning in dogs over Ruffian, the former is leggy, but the latter more so and coarse besides. Mollie L. won in bitches over Phyllis, but neither are of much promise.

FOX-TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—The Blemton entries were absent enjoying a well-earned rest. This let Raby Mixer in for the dog challenge prize, followed by the well-kuown wire Suffolk Toby, Starden's Jack's thick shoulders and faulty head putting him back to reserve. In bitches, Dona had little difficulty in accounting for Blemton Brilliant, scoring heavily in front. Open dogs was a good class of eleven, with two absentees. Most of the winners are so well known now it is needless to say more than where they were placed. Starden's King, hardly looking so well as at New York, won easily from Ebor Spendthrift, Dobbin taking third, following the former as usual; Painter coming well up with vhc. Hillside Ruffian, also vhc., stands a bit wide in front, needs more back rib and muzzle could be stronger; a nice "terrier," though. Miss Dollar was well in front of Rowton Safety, who has filled out somewhat, but is still round in skull and rather leggy and light in body. Woodale Refusal pushed her close, with Damson reserve. Betsy Splauger, hc., is faulty in head and body, but quite a terrier.

In wire-hairs, Suffolk Grip, faulty in ear and eye, but nice head, loses only to the second, Risca, in coat, though the latter has too much of it, but it is harder. The other two entries were absent. In bitches, Suffolk Tassel beat the same owner's (Mr. Mortimer) Suffolk Venus in muzzle, coat aud bone. Puppy classes showed good entries, the well-kuown Harvard winning in dogs over Teddy, too fat, full in eye and weak in muzzle. Woodale Damsel was the only good one in bitch puppies, taking premium position, but second was withheld.

IRISH TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—A capital lot of "dare-devils," but most of them have been ont before. Dunmurry won in challenge bitches and afterward beat Crate for the special. Hanover Boy once more beat his kennel mate Boxer IV., reversing the New York decision again, and Jack Briggs fell into third place again. Crate was the only bitch considered worthy of the money, second being withheld from a wooly-coated wheateu terrier called Saidie.

ROUGH-HAIRED TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—In these I include the Scotch, Dandies, etc. In the former breed Kilstor still kept his pride of place despite his new kennel mate's best efforts; he is shorter in back, stronger and better in front, smaller ear than the other, but heads are almost equal. The others were poor ones. Bella was alone in bitches; she has a nice body and coat, but is rather large in ear. In Dandie Dinmonts Mr. Ed Brooks's representatives each claimed $10 in their respective classes without competition. Qui Vive, the only Bedlington, is good in head and body, but a bit light in bone. Skyes are coming to the front, though Sir Stafford is still invincible and won another challenge prize and special in dogs. Fred Kirby had his revenge with Sir Roger, who beat Bruce by his better length and body and strouger muzzle. Bessie, well known, was the only bitch entered and won.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Prince Regent again just managed to get in ahead of Salisbury; there is very little between them when shown right. Prince, vhc., has gone to pieces, but still has a typical body. In bitches, competition between Broomfield Madge and Louie was keen, and the judge reversed his New York decision by placing them as uamed, Louie was in good shape and should have won, beating the other in front and color. Gypsy Girl occupied her accustomed position in reference to the other two. The light weight prizes were withheld for want of merit in dogs, and a fair toy, Lady Clyde, by old Sir Wallace, was the only entry in bitches. In puppies, Rochelle Majestic, the only one showing any merit, won, shows good markings, little dark yet, is slightly breeched good tail, only fair head, nice body. Yorkshire terrier prizes were withheld. It seems a pity the Salem Kennel has deserted the breed, for the ground gained the last two years is being lost very rapidly.

PUGS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Penrice and Sprake had it nip and tuck in challenge dogs, with Bob Ivy holding the bottle, and were placed as named. Sprake loses to the other in head principally. In the bitch class competition was very close between Sateen and Beauty II., the latter loses to the former in eye, body and foreface, but both are very good ones. In open dogs Bonsor easily disposed of his competitor, Little Duke being his nearest rival, both are well known and so is Kash, Jr., who is quite a degree behind these two, beaten in head and markings. There was no denying Nobody's Baby in the bitch class. I spoke well of her at Philadelphia. Sara Bernhardt, second, has made up considerably, though still rather light in body. Toadie, third, must have gone off considerably since New York, where she won ahead of Sara. Bonita, vhc., has a nice head, fair body and curl. She also won in puppies, beating Penrice Boy in head only.

Calumet Ben d'Or was the only King Charles present and won.

In Blenheims Tiney, a past winner, too short in ear, was not considered good enough for first place.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Always a good show here with Joe Lewis's string around. Sprite won in challenge bitches and the well known Spring in open dogs. The same owner's Sprite, ears carried too flat on head, scored over Lady Lee, last year's winner, in head and front. Two promising pups were shown by the Lewis Kennel.

DALMATIANS, WHIPPETS (*Judge, George Raper*).—Two moderate Dalmatians only secured second and third in their classes; spots run in too much. The Campbell & Blake Kennel came out strong in whippets, but in dogs Tip was only considered good for second money. A nicely made one in the new Boston Model, in bitches, won well over Maggie, beating in head and front. Nellie Grey and Bessie were given hc.

A capital lot of Mexican hairless were shown. In the miscellaneous class heavy-weights, Lead, a serviceable looking "Coon" hound, "treed" the blue ribbon, and Toon & Symonds's Pomeranian Sheffield Lad scored again in the light-weight class. With the withholding of prize from Chichina, a hairy Mexican on the chow-chow order, the judging closed.

H. W. L.

SPECIALS.

MASTIFFS.—Mastiff Club specials.—Westminster challenge cup for best under three years, E. L. Kimball's Elkson, and also for best dog, challenge cup. Best bitch, challenge cup, C. C. Cook's Menglada. Best kennel, C. C. Cook. Best dog or bitch and best dog, E. L. Kimball's Elkson. Best winning third, T. W. Coon's Grace.

ST. BERNARDS.—Best kennel, rough, Duchess Kennels. Best kennel, smooths, Fernwood Kennels. Best dog or bitch, Duchess Kennels' Empress of Contoocook. Best dog, Hospice Kennels' champion Hector. St. Bernard Club medals: Best American bred smooth dog over 12mos., A. Lackman's Mascot Royal. Best bitch ditto, Duchess Kennels' Empress of Contoocook. Best rough dog ditto, F. S. Haslage's Keystone Mars. Best bitch ditto, Niagara Kennels' Quinta Lomond. Best American bred rough and smooth dog under 12mos., Maryland Kennels' Sir Melvale.

GREAT DANES.—Best kennel, Wolverine Kennels. Best dog in show, Shoqnoquon Kennels' Pedro.

DEERHOUNDS.—Best kennel, Hillside Kennels. Best dog in show, Hillside Warrior.

GREYHOUNDS.—Best kennel, A. W. Purbeck's. Best dog, A. W. Purbeck's Gem of the Season. Best bitch, same owner's Bestwood Daisy.

FOXHOUNDS.—Best kenne', the Field Kennels'. Best dog, Field Kennels' Willie H.

POINTERS.—Best kennel, T. G. Davey's. Best pointer that has started in field trials of 1891-1892, T. G. Davey's Lady Gay Spanker, also special for best bitch. Best dog in show, Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—The Stroup trophy for best owned in western Pennsylvania, Dr. Hartman's Albert's Nellie. Best kenne', Frank Windholz's. Best dog never shown before, Harry Northwood's Wordsley Dude. Best bitch ditto, Mt. Washington Kennels' Miss Frost. Best that has started in any open field trial of 1891-1892, F. S. Brown's Edgemark. Best dog or bitch, F. Windholz's Count Howard. Best dog owned in Allegheny county, J. A. Herron's Grousemont. Best bitch ditto, W. D. Henry's Alice McBeth. For second-best bitch, Fred Pastre's Nellie Kirson.

IRISH SETTERS.—Best kennel, Oak Grove Kennels. Best dog in Allegheny county, Kildare Kennels' Dick Swiveller. Best dog, W. N. Kuhns's Mack N.

GORDON SETTERS.—Best dog owned in Allegheny county, W. E. Lippencott's Tom. Best kennel, Dr. S. G. Dixon's. Best dog, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Ivanhoe.

SPANIELS.—Best Clumber dog, Mercer & Middleton's Boss III.; best bitch, same owners' Lady Bromine. Best cocker dog, Geo. Bell's Fascination; best bitch, Geo. Bell's I Say.

COLLIES.—Collie Club silver medal best American collie, Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes. Bronze medal for best dog or bitch puppy, McEwen & Gibson's Russell. Best kennel, Seminole Kennels.

BLOODHOUNDS.—Best kennel, Illwiss Kennels. Best dog, Illwiss Kennels' King Lud; best bitch, Wheatley Kennels' Saleni.

BULL-TERRIERS.—Best kennel, John Moorehead, Jr.'s. Best puppy, Tubby Hook Kennels' Edgewood Fancy. Best dog (4), J. Moorehead's Streatham Monarch. Best owned in Allegheny county, Streatham Monarch. Best bitch, Tubby Hook Kennels' Edgewood Fancy.

DACHSHUNDE.—Best dog, E. A. Manice's Windrush Rioter; best bitch, same owner's Janet.

BEAGLES.—Best dog (2), W. H. Child's Tony Weller; best bitch, Field Kennels' Fitzie, the latter N. B. C. specials.

FOX-TERRIERS.—Best kennel, Hillside Kennels. Best dog or bitch, Hillside Kennels' Starden's King.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Best in show, W. J. Comstock's Dunmurry.

DANDIE DINMONTS.—Best dog, E. Brooks's King o' the Heather.

SKYE TERRIERS.—Best dog, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Best in show, Rochelle Kennels' Broomfield Sultan. Best pair, Broomfield Sultan and Madge.

PUGS.—Best kennel, Howard Kennel. Best in show, A. E. Pitts's Bonsor. Best winning second, Mohawk Kennels' Sprake.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—Best Kennel, Joe Lewis's (2).

WHIPPETS.—Best dog, Campbell & Blake's Tip.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—Best dog, Mrs. Malmeke's Don. Best kennel, Dr. J. and Mrs. Waugh's. Handler with largest and best collection, Ben Lewis. Second best ditto, Joe Lewis.

HAMILTON DOG SHOW.

MANY breeds of dogs of all sizes were exhibited at the local show of the Hamilton Kennel Club held in the Palace Rink March 10, says the Hamilton *Spectator*. The show was a much greater success than the promoters anticipated, an unusually large exhibit being made, and the dogs were mostly all well bred. There were 164 entries, the classes best represented being greyhounds, English setters, field spaniels, cockers, fox-terriers (smooth). All the arrangements were well carried out. The dogs were tied around the rink, all breeds being together, with the uumber of the entry above them. When they were being judged they were brought into the rings, and after the prizes were awarded they were returned to their places and the prize cards placed upon them so that the spectators could inspect the winners. W. B. Palmer, of Woodstock, was judge of the sporting dogs. R. B. Harris and John Hackett had charge of this ring. The other dogs were judged by George Bell, of Toronto. This ring was superintended by A. D. Stewart, Dr. Griffin and F. R. Close. In most cases the decisions of the judges gave satisfaction, but, of course, some were displeased because their dogs were thrown out or pronounced "no good."

The attendance was large, many ladies being present. Nothing could be heard above the deep bass barks of the St. Bernards and foxhounds, and the shrill yell of the terriers. They kept it up all evening.

So successful was the show that another one will likely be held. The prizes had no intrinsic value, but the exhibitors were satisfied to receive the awards. The prize winners are:

MASTIFFS.—*Puppies:* 1st, Jas. McFarlane's Barton.

ST. BERNARDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Sweetman's Bruno; 2d, Jas. Weller's Nero. Very high com., T. Thomson's Sancho. *Bitches:* 1st, H. P. Breay's Mary Jones. *Puppies:* 1st, T. J. Senior's Help.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Baine's Joe. High com., G. Small's Prince and Jas. Omand, Jr.'s Jim. *Puppies:* Com, F. Priestland's Pompey.

WOLFHOUNDS.—*Bitches:* 3d, J Stevens's Gyp.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Bitches:* 1st, R. F. Wodehouse's Swift; 2d, W. Tulk's Jess; 3d, S. G. Moor's Jess. High com., W. Wright's Hamilton Belle. *Puppies:* 1st, M. TenEyck's Oscar; 2d, W. Richardson's Tiger; 3d, F. Kellond's Dick. High com., Rev. T. Geoghegan's Rob. Com., S. G. Moore's Barney.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, 2d and com., Wesley Vansickle's Ranger, Stormer, Blucher and Wellington.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* Dr. Mole's Punch and A. Barnard's Whiskers. No prizes. *Bitches:* 1st, H. P. Breay's Juno.

HARRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Barnard's Ranter. *Bitches:* Com., Alex. Archibald's Nancy. *Puppies:* 2d, L. H. Battery's Daisy.

POINTERS.—*Bitches:* 1st, Hunter & Smith's Lady Landsdowne.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Hall's Tom; 2d, G. C. Hore's Bohemian Laddie; 3d, J. Bowman's Repno. Very high com., B. Whitling's Rover. High com., J. W. Judd's Rover, Richard, Martin and Towser. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, G. C. Hore's Blue Dora, Queen Don and Ella Kent.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 3d, J. W. Blasdell's Sandy.

RETRIEVERS.—Prizes withheld; S. Bautenheimer's Jack and Jim.

WATER SPANIELS.—*Bitches:* 1st, H. Bryant's Tiny.

FIELD SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Woodhouse's Victor; 2d, C. Wilson's Reuben; 3d, J. D. Reynolds's Tony. Very high com., G. Y. Bellhouse's Smut, B. P. Dewar's Banjo, E. Seeley's Dash. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Bucke's Topsey. *Puppies:* Very high com., R. Harley's Bruno.

COCKER SPANIELS.—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Murdoch's Fritz, Jr.; 2d, W. J. Wallace's Black Jacket; 3d, J. Kennedy's King Raven. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Kennedy's Molly Bawn; 2d, H. Tyson's Daisy; 3d, A. Murdoch's May Brant. Very high com., T. Clappison's Hamilton Jet. J. Kennedy's Lady Raven. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, D. E. Turner's Lady Brock and Brock, Jr.; 3d, G. A. Truman's Nellie. Very high com., J. Kennedy's Jay Kay.—OTHER THAN BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Dawson's Bounce; 2d, A. Barnard's Ginger; 3d, W. T. Ramsay's Chip. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, W. McDonald's Queenie and Gipsey Queen. *Puppies:* 1st, W. McDonald's Hamilton Red Jacket; 2d, F. Sturdy's Beauty; 3d, W. Tocher's Dot.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. M. Lottridge's Jack. Com., J. Watt, Jr.'s Prince. *Bitches:* 2d, T. R. Belletl's Barton Ella. *Puppies:* 1st, A. L. Gartshore's Scott; 3d, R. S. Bull's Glen.

DACHSHUNDE.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, F. H. Mills's Combat and Sport. *Bitches:* 1st, F. H. Mills's Vixen.

BULLDOGS.—*Puppies:* 1st, A. D. Stewart's The Dude.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mark O'Rourke's Jacko. The only prize in five entries. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. Griffin's St. Clair. *Puppies:* 2d, D. Foley's Jack.

FOX-TERRIERS.—SMOOTH-COATED—*Dogs:* 2d, Hugh Gawley's Trimmer. Com., H. McCullough's Muggins and Henry Feast's Jerry. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, A. D. Stewart's Hillside Baroness and Suffolk Riot; 3d, Henry Geizer's Fan. Com., E. Johnston's Topsy. *Puppies:* 1st, A. D. Stewart's Bonsilly Breda; 2d, W. P. Lindsey's Quiz; 3d, Jam's Crooks's Bonaily Blink Bonny.

FOX-TERRIERS.—WIRE-HAIRED—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. Johnstone's Jack; 2d, J. Hendrie's Wentworth Twig. *Bitches:* 3d and high com., John Hendrie's Nell and Wentworth Belle.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—2d, Richard Crooks's J. M. Gibson. Very high com., John Brick's Fly.

SKYE TERRIERS.—2d, Rev. Thos. Geoghegan's Skye.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, Geo. C. Thompson's Danger.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Thomas Church's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, Thomas Church's Beauty; 2d, C. J. Fitzsimmons's Jackie.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Miss Dodman's Barney; 2d, Harrie Brown's Laddie. *Bitches:* 1st, W. McAllister's Herb; 2d, Miss Grieve's Birdie; 3d, George Elliott's Floss.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st, Miss Hartfield's Romeo.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Henry Bawden's Daisy.

RUBY SPANIELS.—Very high com., Mrs. Turner's Jaspar.

TOYS AND PETS.—UNDER 7LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, William Applegath's Tiny; 2d, M. Galim's Tiny. *Bitches:* 1st, M. E. Bessey's Minnie; 2d, Mrs. Doun's Dolly; 3d, Mrs. Bessey's Tiny.

MISCELLANEOUS.—2d, F. Sturdy's (cross St. Bernard and Newfoundland). High com., Henry Bawden's (Russian bloodhound) Tiger.

THAT IRON-CLAD COURSING RULE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having a special interest in the final decision of the executive committee of the American Coursing Club on the Pearl of Pekin protest, that being the direct cause of the discussion as to the construction of Rule 30, which is so ably maintained by many as against Mr. Wade, I have followed the various articles in your paper, as well as in others, very carefully. I have such special interest in their final decision because Pearl of Pekin is owned by my younger brother, and because I desire to see justice given to him.

Messrs. Flower, LeMoyne, Gower, "Courser" and others have so ably upheld the rule, that it seems that anything more said in defense of it would be superfluous. Mr. Wade however makes several assertions that merit a reply.

He informs us that Mr. Flower is the only one who has advanced any argument to sustain the rule, and that all the rest have merely demanded their pound of flesh. Mr. Wade is certainly the only one who has attempted to advance any argument against it. Isn't it rather egotistical for him to say, that no one has advanced any argument, merely because he takes an opposite view? He brings forcibly to mind the old saying "A man convinced against his will, is of the same opinion still." The arguments advanced to sustain the rule are the same that have sustained it from its incipiency. Now that the Hulton Sage has passed upon these arguments, they will undoubtedly be rejected in the future.

I admire Mr. Wade's spirit of fairness, as to when the rule should apply, but cannot admire it in passiug upon the arguments advanced to sustain the rule.

To denounce the rule as "Draconian," and the interpretation of it by the majority as "Draconian," seems rather severe. Strange, is it not, that this rule, being so severe, has stood so long, become "hoary with age" and commanded respect on account of its "gray hairs?" He has undoubtedly advanced some arguments to sustain his position, but does it not occur to your readers that he relies principally upon "If," written with as large letters as you like? He writes, "IF the account given in FOREST AND STREAM is correct, and to that is added the fact that Mr. Edmonds was in a proper position, he clearly cannot be punished for the fault of a dog who was contesting with his." How can he assume that Mr. Edmonds was in a propor position? Can any one familiar with coursing conceive it? By what right may an owner be so close as to be in the way of an opponent's dog? I presume that he will argue, that the dog was in the way of the owner of the opposing hound. One can imagine almost any kiud of a hypothetical case as having taken place, but not such a one as Mr. Wade suggests above.

In your issue Jan. 28, he informs us that the rules visit no penalty on an owner of a hound on account of the contesting hound running into him. Why should there be any such rule? Would an occasion ever arise to which it could justly be applied? If the owner is in his proper position, the hound cannot run into him. To suppose such a case, he must have the coursing take place in the midst of a crowd of people, the hare running between and around them; the hound following, dodging and running around the people, in order to reach the hare. And then, if the hound should run into the owner of the opposing hound, he shall be penalized. Is it not absurd on the face of it? I have always, in my limited experience in coursing, understood, that the hare and hounds have the right of way and are entitled to a clear field; that the owners might follow close after, but not so close as to interfere with them in any way. If one knows so little about coursing as not to be able to keep out of the way of the hounds, I would most heartily indorse Mr. Wade's suggestion, that such party be compelled to see his hound compete against another from a "captive balloon," lest the penalty imposed by Rule 30 be visited upon him. Does not Mr. Wade display his knowledge of coursing by offering such a suggestion? How strange some one has not been called upon to use a balloon long ere this, to avoid the rule, that has grown so hoary with age and which commands so much respect on account of its gray hairs?

In what way can the rule, strictly enforced, work any hardship at any time? Does it not impose the penalty upon the party at fault? Or would he have the innocent party suffer for the act of the opponent, even though that act be unintentional? Would that be equitable?

Again he writes, "If the rule is to be broadly interpreted and an inquiry permitted into all the circumstances, then it might very properly attach to a hound colliding with the horse, and an inquiry whether the collision was the fault of rider or hound. But it must not be forgotten that the contention is that the interpretation of Shylock [Wade's synonym for "mandatory"] must be given to this rule, and if this is the case, most unquestionably it cannot be widened at pleasure." No one contends that it should be widened at pleasure, nor would an inquiry as to whether it was a collision, or riding over, be widening it at pleasure. If it was a collision the rule would apply, because the rider is clearly out of place and therefore the fault must be put upon him. When a brace of hounds are coursing a hare, on ground over which, from the nature of the sport, they have the right of way, and the owner of one of them, riding at full speed, on such ground, where he is clearly out of place, collides with his opponent's houud, the fault must be put upon the rider and not on the hound. Would Mr. Wade inquire as to whether the houud ran into the horse or whether the horse ran over the hound? And if, after such inquiry, he ascertained that the hound ran into the horse, what dispo

sition would be make of the case? Basing his decision on his past articles, he would undoubtedly decide that the owner of the hound would have to suffer for the act of his opponent, because he was unintentionally out of place. Rather hard on the innocent party, is it not?

He takes every opportunity to call the rule "Draconian" and the almost universal construction "Draconian." Is not his denouncement of such construction the more "Draconian?" His statement, that those who uphold the rule, merely demand their pound of flesh and that they insist upon the interpretation of Shylock is in my opinion rather far fetched. However, if Shylock is a synonym for mandatory, we will insist upon such a construction. "I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word."

Give us argument, Mr. Wade, and not mere statements. If the rule is too severe, point out to us in what way it is so. There is an old saying that "the best and quickest way to repeal a repulsive law is to enforce it;" but if Mr. Wade is right in his denunciation of this rule, it cannot be applicable to this case. When a rule is violated, the penalty provided by such rule ought to be imposed rather than that we should try and find some reason why it should be violated.

Mr. Wade informs us that the final decision of the American Coursing Club *in re* Pearl of Pekin vs. Chicopee Lass, can be of interest to but very few. That is just as true as is the fact that Mr. Wade's or the writer's opinion of Rule 30 is of interest to even a much smaller number.

L. F. BARTELS.

DENVER, Colo., Feb 4.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The difference between Mr. Wade's views concerning the much-discussed coursing rule, and mine, seems to originate chiefly in our definitions of "riding over." Mr. Wade apparently considers riding over as confined to the act of overtaking and colliding with a hound. I call a ride over, a ride over, whether the result of wilfulness, carelessness, or over-eagerness of the rider, or his failure to keep out of the way of the hound. I think my view right. When two vessels collide at sea, we say the one inflicting the damage runs the other down, regardless of the question of who was to blame. If a "run-down" is a run-down, why isn't a "ride-over" a ride-over?

The reason a hound colliding with a horseman is not mentioned in the rules, is, in my opinion, because the hound cannot hurt the horseman, and the latter has no business in his way. The hound makes the sport, and should be protected by the rules from outside interference. This, the rule in question, if literally interpreted, will do.

We do not construe "running into" as "riding over;" we do claim that riding over is the result of running into.

We don't have to draw any line; the rule draws a good, plain one. Mr. Wade's hypothetical case of punishing a dog for barking at a man, under a rule penalizing for a bite, is not parallel, inasmuch as in the supposed case the dog does not touch the man; but in the case under consideration, the man does literally ride over the dog.

That a collision on a course seldom occurs, is good enough proof that it is easy to avoid; and when it does, it is the result of some one of the qualities mentioned earlier in this letter, which it is not the function of coursing rules to foster or encourage. The man who cannot see a course without getting so far into the thick of it that he endangers the dogs, reminds me of thousands of others, who act as if a seat on the bass-trumpet were an essential to the hearing of the music of a brass band.

I write this in no spirit of antagonism to Mr. Wade. His letters have impressed me as those of a man who stands fearlessly up for the right, as he sees it; and who, when espousing the cause of the under dog, considers not the size of the one on top. That is the kind of man I like.

That two men, with no personal interest in the issue and equally friendly to fair play, should hold diametrically opposite views on a question like this, is the strongest possible plea for rules that will bear literal construction. It is a poor law, or rule, that will not.

L. I. FLOWER.

MCDONALD'S CORNER, N. B.

FOX-TERRIER TERROR FIZZ.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is perhaps somewhat late in the day to congratulate you on the enlarged edition of your paper, but my good wishes for your success are none the less sincere. I have noticed that some lament the time honored green cover, and doubtless the eye did at first miss its familiar tint, but I think most readers will agree with me that both in appearance and quality, the enlarged FOREST AND STREAM cannot be excelled. I am a fairly old reader, if not an old subscriber, to the paper, having read it for some eight years, and now that it is better than ever, I hope to be spared yet a little while to enjoy it. Am I not indebted to its pages for many a pleasand hour? and was it not through the medium of its advertising columns that I became the possessor of a fox-terrier, which is at once the joy of my life and the desolation of my pocketbook? That dog was described in the catalogue as being a thorough workman, and I must confess the meaning of the term for a long time puzzled me. In my innocence of heart I immagined such a phrase referred to rats, cats, rabbits etc., but such I found was not the case. Rats he knew not, and with cats he exemplified the millenium when the lion shall lie down with the lamb (outside). Perhaps thought I, he has been trained on "Psoovies" in a ten acre field. I will write to the breeder some day and find out. But one afternoon a friend of mine left his bitch in my room, and when we returned the question was solved. The bed quilt resembled a sieve, the table cloth was a wreck; holes had been dug in the carpet, two pair of trowsers were damaged beyond regain, and many small articles such as gloves, slippers etc., had gone the way of all flesh. But the thoroughness of his workmanship was more particularly emphasized in the case of a fine horsehair sofa: of this little remained save the woodwork. Horsehair was scattered all over the room, and smuggled in a large heap in front of the fire lay Mr. Fizz, a smile of conscious rectitude brightening his features.

Truly it never rains but it pours, for the very next day the house cat, taking advantage of his good nature, dealt him a felon stroke on the back of his head. In two minutes Thomas was a grisly corpse. That uncalled for blow was like the spark to a powder magazine. It so completely soured a once amiable temper, that since then he has waged deadly war on cats and pets of all sorts to such a degree that the old maids of the neighborhood have risen in a body and called him accussed. T'was only a few weeks ago that my servant came to me with a long face and said. "Av ye plaze, sor, the dogs been after bitin' the head off Mrs. Carther's (my landlady) gander, and it's $5 she says wont buy the likes of him." "Not as far as I am concerned" I answered, "but why did you let him get into her garden?

"Sure its her own fault entoirely. Bedad, says she, 'oi'll put the little baste in with the ould gander, and its mighty little foightin' there'll be left in him, I tell ye, says she. He'll chase my cats will he." "Mrs. Carther, says I, it's roast goose and tough at that ye'll be afther havin' for Sunday's dinner. And roast goose it was.

H. CASEY.

All communications must reach us by Tuesday of the week they are to be published; and should be sent as much earlier as may be convenient.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

THERE is no limit apparently to the causes which produce a fatal euding to the life of a dog. Some are exceedingly novel and rare, but few exceed in either respect the followiug account of a violent death, which appeared in an issue of the Chicago *Herald* of recent date. It reads as follows:

"ST. MARY'S, O., March 12.—Charles Barber, who lives near this city, lost a valuable hound in a remarkable manner this morning. Mrs. Barber had cut a lot of biscuits out of dough and placed them near the stove to rise. Her household duties called her away, and when she returned she found the dog had eaten the biscuits. The miserable canine was terribly bloated, and Mrs. Barber tried to relieve him, but the leaven in the biscuit dough was getting in its deadly work. Within less than half an hour the hound became too big for his hide, an explosion followed and the dog was torn to pieces."

The effects of the diet appear to be heartrending, yet I am constrained to believe that the dog was a newcomer to that locality; for any dog to the manor born would not have shown any annoyance at a diet of that kind, much less then would he show such thin-skinned sensitiveness to a vegetable diet. Any well-ordered dog, in Chicago, particularly one which has had a Western boarding-house experience, would have grown fat and frisky on such food, one which is not at all uncommon in this city to the dog's best friend, the man.

The season for arranging for a setter's or pointer's education is now approaching; and later in May or June, is the time when the dogs are usually put in the trainers' charge. Owners can assist a great deal in giving their dogs a good start in training by plenty of exercise and good food; in short, by sending their dogs strong and healthy to the trainer. If this is not done, it is work which the trainer has to do; and its absence may set the dog's training back in a great measure for some weeks. If the dog is excessively fat, he is usually thick in wind and easily fatigued. He suffers so much bodily discomfort on the slightest exertion that his lessons are disagreeable, and he takes no interest in them. When so out of condition, becomes overheated and tired when taking lessons. If he is thin in flesh and weak, he is quite as unfit to receive lessons which are always tiresome and disagreeable to him. For training purposes and work, a dog can not be too well prepared physically.

In respect to the qualifications of kennel editors, a full vocabulary and an inexhaustible power in its use are essential in the transitional stages of doggy matters which exist at present, but some ideas which come from across the pond are a little lumpy and jerky. For instance, the following, from the *Stock Keeper* (Eng.), is a good illustration:

* * * "Fullerton certainly proved to the spectators that he possesses a full modicum of grit," etc. "Full modicum" is an unusually happy phrase; at least, it sounds well, even if it means nothing.

There is no end to the interest of man in the welfare and merit of the dog; this interest only needs opportunity to develope. Any one who has had the pleasure of "talking dog" at a few bench shows will concede this without reservation. A man may be tongue-tied, or incapable of talking on every-day matters, but once let him get interested in dogs and he has a multiplicity of ideas and fluency of language which are inexplicable and admirable. Nothing could illustrate this better than a circumstance which occurred at New Albany during the late field trials held at that place. The hotel is built in a cheap manner, the inner partitions being light boarding (some guests made the same complaint of the food), consequently the acoustic properties of the hotel are unusually good or bad. Beside the guests who were in attendance at the field trials there were a number who were not interested in dogs and were entirely without knowledge of dogmen and their fluency of speech. One of the strangers had the good fortune to occupy a room next to two enthusiastic dogmen. He heard voices engaged in earnest conversa- the whole night long, but he could not distinguish the words —voices which would grow earnest or pathetic betimes and then sink into the ordinary pitch of conversation. He bore the annoyance patiently during the entire night, for he thought they were two long-lost brothers who had been separated forty years and who had met for the first time on that night since their separation. The next night there was no falling off in the conversation nor abatement in its time. They talked all night again. The sufferer made some inquiry the next morning. It was not a tenable theory that two long-lost brothers would talk two whole nights in succession. He soon learned that it was not an uncommon occurrence—it was simply two men "talking dog."

The Southern Field Trial Club is considering the advisability of adding a pointer stake to its trials. If they decide to do so, it would tend greatly to increase the interest in the breed in that section, and there would be more effort to bring pointers to the front. If some such measure is not adopted, the setter will drive his short-haired rival entirely out of the field in the South, the stronghold of the pointer.

B. WATERS.

KENTUCKY FIELD TRIAL GROUNDS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For some time past there has been a quiet movement on foot among some of the local lovers of the hunting dog, to induce the United States Field Trial Club, which is now looking for a new place to locate, to come to Kentucky and hold their annual trials at some point in this State in the future. The first thing to be done was to find a suitable tract of land to be held as a reserve to hold the trials on, lying near some point on a railroad, that is not only easy of access from any part of the country, but where also good and sufficient accommodations, such as board, riding horses and conveyances, can be had for the several hundred visitors who yearly attend the trials from all over the United States and Canada. To find such a place having all the necessary requirements, was no small undertaking, as can be easily seen, but the gentlemen who had taken hold of the matter, being of that well known old Kentucky stock of gentlemen sportsmen and devotees of every branch of amusements in the field, were nothing daunted and determined to succeed, feeling that the time had arrived when highly prized hunting grounds of the Indian in past years should now become the home of a field trial club, and that among some of the many ideal hunting grounds to be found within its borders, a place should be secured to hold trials on in the future.

After looking to the advantages offered by several different points where preserves could be secured, Elizabethtown was finally decided upon, as being the most suitable in every respect. Lying on two of the leading Southern railroad systems, it is very accessible from all points north, south, east and west, and possesses all the necessary facilities in the way of accommodations, etc. The next question was what lands could be secured as a reserve and were the owners in favor of holding the trials there. At this point Mr. James Montgomery, of Elizabethtown, stepped forward and kindly offered his services, which were gladly accepted by the local gentlemen, and how well he succeeded may be inferred from the fact that at a meeting of the gentlemen owning the lands, that was held in his office a few days ago, he was not only instructed to write offering the use of their farms, which cover a tract of land comprising over 40,000 acres, as a reserve, but all present promised to do all in their power to make any club that would locate at Elizabethtown a thorough success. This offer coming from a body of wealthy Kentucky gentlemen, landowners and sportsmen as it does, means a great deal.

An invitation has been sent to the United States Club's committee on grounds to come to Louisville and go down with a party of gentlemen from this city to inspect the above reserves, and a reply was received from Mr. P. T. Madison, of Indianapolis, one of the committee, saying they would accept the invitation, although at present it was impossible to appoint a time for their visit, but they would come down at as early a date as possible.

While among those gentlemen who have become interested in this movement it is hoped that the United States Club will locate at Elizabethtown, yet should that club fail in the end to come to Kentucky, it has been decided to organize and start a new club on a broad and liberal basis that will hold its inaugural trial on the Elizabethtown reserves next fall, so whether the United States Club comes to Kentucky or not, hereafter field trial meetings will be annually held in this State that will be second to none, if good accommodations, good grounds, liberal purses and good fellowship can make it a thorough success in every way.

J. B. ALEXANDER.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 12.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At the Chicago bench show of 1891 my dog won second in the open and puppy classes, and when competing for the Great Dane or German Mastiff Club's special prizes, Mr. Fox, the president, and Mr. Hagans, the secretary, sent in to compete against me a dog belonging to Mr. Thos. Dennehy, who at that time was not a member of the Great Dane or German Mastiff Club of America, and the club's specials were awarded to him. Thereupon entered a protest with the Masconiah Kennel Club and with the Great Dane or German Mastiff Club. A meeting was called for Friday night, the 11th of April, at which meeting the president, Mr. Fox, made a motion that Mr. Dennehy be elected to membership, and that his membership begin the previous meeting, which was held on Feb. 4 preceding, and at which there were but five members, which was no quorum, and which meeting ante-dated Mr. Dennehy's application for membership; in other words, he was elected before he had made application at a meeting which had no quorum. Under the constitution of the Great Dane Club seven members are required to constitute a quorum.

I attended this meeting myself, and entered my protest to the club against allowing Mr. Dennehy to compete when he was not a member; but the chairman, Mr. Fox, overruled everything I said and fixed Mr. Dennehy's election as aforementioned. Mr. Dennehy was thus paid $30 in prizes which he was not entitled to. I would ask any fair-minded man if this is a square deal? I was one of the organizers of the Great Dane Club and did all in my power for its success, and was always one of the first to contribute my share toward the specials given by the Great Dane Club and was elected one of the directors for three years, but I resigned at the meeting of April 11. If necessary, I can make affidavit to the above facts. I was invited during the show of this year to join the club, but refused to do so. The foregoing are my reasons for declining. This action of the club was the cause of a number of others remaining out of the club; in fact, I had five applications to present for membership which the makers withdrew on account of the foregoing illegal acts.

JOSEPH ZILLIGEN.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 15.

JUDGING AND HANDLERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

With much pleasure I note the improvements that have been lately made in your valuable journal, both in regard to contents as well as general make up. What the sportsmen need in this country, and that very badly, is a journal that has for its motto, "Favors to none, equal rights to all;" and in the FOREST AND STREAM we have the one. Among others, I heartily indorse what your Mr. B. Waters says in the issue of Feb. 25 in regard to an abuse which is rapidly becoming an evil—the artificial and sometimes silly posing practiced by some handlers.

Mr. Waters strikes the nail on the head with his remarks, and every lover of the dog will support his sentiment and try to have this evil abolished. But there is another evil which should be remedied, and that is, the professional handler as well as the owner being in the ring while the dogs are judged. According to my idea, all dogs to be judged should be brought into the ring by the regularly engaged and uniformed attendants. This will give everybody who owns a good dog a fair chance; it will not happen very often that the man is judged instead of the dog, as it is now and then the case; every one stands the same show. By having the dogs brought into the ring by the regularly appointed attendants, it will in the future not occur so often that a dog is placed, as it is now sometimes the case, for the simple reason the judge has no idea who owns the dog. We all know that it is natural with everybody, when we come to a critical point, to lean toward our friends. Defects, if they are not too big, will be overlooked, even if the judge intends to do his beast, as soon as he knows who the owner is. With the attendants leading the dogs, the judge is at a loss to know who owns the dog; the best will win. The letters of commendation, which are now given by some judges so freely, especially when the dog is entered for the first time and owned by a large kennel as exhibitor, will fall off, and many a dog will be relegated to the rear, where he really belongs.

With the above enforced I admit that the entries will decrease; but is it not the quality instead of quantity we are looking after? Dogs which are now brought to the show and through the kind-hearted judge receive a place on account of their ownership, which they really do not deserve, will be left at home as soon as their owners know that th , won't "get there."

A. A. BOGEN.

NEW ULM, Minn.

KANSAS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Kansas has her blizzards and there are more States that experience a similar discomfiture.

Four days in the week are warm. I am too close to the Indian Territory to call it "Indian summer," so will name it Florida weather. There are many residents of your city that would like to inhale its pure air winter and summer—what long breaths they would take! It knocks the bottom out of the great Atlantic and its pleasure in ball rooms at the fashionable watering places, and where the dude's idea of shooting is gained at the shooting galleries. At the same time, in justice to the dudes that go out beautifully dressed with their $300 and $400 guns, I must say that many are good shots and can kill their birds as readily as a market hunter, and some are old friends of mine. When we go out for a hunt down this way if a man has a good pair of overhauls and a canvas jacket with even a muzzleloader he is happy. They know what a gun and dog are meant for, and the quail that gets up before most of them can safely be called "Dennis" and lands in the frying-pan eventually. Clever people they are here. Lovers of dogs and gun; use both at every chance, and neglect their business to have field pleasures. Birds are as thick as the hair on a man's head; rabbits, both cottontail and jack, too numerous to mention; deer, coyotes, wolves and other "varmints" enough can be found in the Indian Territory (only two and a half miles from here) to satiate any sportsman's sanguinary appetite. Come down here, "Dog Chat," and I will prove it. There is considerable being published about the Irish setter

just now that involves the interests of all lovers of the breed. You thought enough of them to attend the trials, and I guess you had lots of fun down there—if one can correctly judge from the reports. I wish I could have shared it with you.

In the grand collection of dogs that ran in each stake it looks as if all should have won, but the peach or peaches were pulled down by the lucky ones. What luck there is in a field trial! The "bye" dog seems to have all the best of it in many of the trials, as the reports show. Why is it? While I have heard a great deal about field trials and read more, it strikes me as being singular. At any rate the trials are established on a firm and solid basis, and a good beginning will not make a bad ending in this case.

You accused me of changing my mind "Dog Chat." I don't regret it at all. The little Irish lady brought back enough money to pay expenses, and why the dog did not do better I saw when he returned from High Point. No apologies for either, none at all for the work they did.

Please permit me to state that imported Finglas is a private stud dog, and that Sarsfield and self parted company months ago.

We want all the boys to start their dogs in the trials, as well as the large kennel owners; the more entries we have the merrier the sport will be. It is the expectation of many that the "round up" of reds will be in Ohio.

We are having too much field fun to attend bench shows this year. E. B. BISHOP.

COFFEYVILLE, Kan.

RABIES OR WHAT?

Editor Forest and Stream:

Until a few weeks ago my kennel consisted of two setter dogs, five beagle hounds and one Newfoundland dog. On Jan. 14 a stray pointer dog came to my house and had a fight with nearly every one of the beagle pups; the dog did not seem to be rabid but manifested an unusual disposition to fight. I did not molest him further than to have him driven off, which was done without difficulty. On Feb. 10 one of the beagle dogs became very cross toward the others and had many fights, some of them with dogs that had heretofore mastered him; his disposition to fight increased until the night of Feb. 11, when he disappeared from my premises. On the morning of Feb. 12 he was shot for a mad dog five miles from home. The dog was perfectly obedient to me up to the time he left home and ate a hearty supper the night he left. On being notified that my dog had been killed, I confined all the rest of my dogs in comfortable quarters except a little beagle bitch, which to the best of my knowledge and belief had not been bitten at any time. On Feb. 22 she became restless, had a slight cough, with high fever, and on Feb. 24 was entirely crazy, so much so as to jump through a glass window to the room in which she was confined, after tearing up a broom which was in the room and nearly gnawing in two the window frame. She had been in the habit of sleeping in this room all her life. Her brain and spine seemed to be the seat of trouble. She had become, in a short time, almost entirely paralyzed in the hindlegs, and as her case seemed hopeless and she was suffering greatly, as dearly as I loved her, I had her shot. She at no time showed a disposition to bite and was entirely obedient to me to the last. I still have all the rest of my dogs in confinement, where they have been for the last fifteen days, and all of them are perfectly well and hearty so far. Now can you tell me what this disease is, how long I will probably have to keep my dogs confined and what will probably be the final result, and if I can do anything for them? This trouble with the dogs is widespread over the State and many scores of them have been killed in consequence. I have heard of a good many instances recently where domestic stock of different kinds have gone mad after being bitten by dogs and have had to be killed. Can it be the grip that has attacked the dogs? L. S. PENDLETON.

FREDERICKSHALL, Louisa County, Va.

DOG CHAT.

IT is a pity the Pittsburgh people do not possess a building well adapted for a dog show. There is another building, Machinery Hall, in which a hundred dogs could be benched, but there is no facility for heating it and so the idea of having the show there had to be abandoned. The arrangement of the benches, however, in the old Auditorium was much better than last year, the aisles were shorter and so the great crowds could get about much better. The judging being done on the stage allowed the spectators a good view of the proceedings. We might here remark that, as was the case last year, too many people were allowed upon the stage during judging as the space is none too much with clear decks. The light is very poor in this hall and Mr. Davidson's ring was worse than the other.

The catalogue was well arranged although there were a good many provoking typographical errors in the names of dogs, showing that some one with a good knowledge of the principal dogs' names should have the task of revising it. There was some delay in the issue of the catalogues on Tuesday morning but this was fully atoned for by having marked catalogues out on Thursday afternoon in which the awards and even the specials were marked with very few mistakes.

Messrs. Boggs, Littel, the Denny brothers, John Moorehead, Jr., and J. H. Lyle were particularly noticeable in the management of the show; the two first named literally "labored" hard for the show, and we must thank them for their courtesy during our pleasant visit to the Smoky City. Under the veteran John Read's superintendence the aisles and stalls were kept as clean as could be expected with such a dirty and altogether ramshackle sort of a building.

There was nothing occurred to mar the pleasures of the show, if we may except that Tom Blake felt somewhat sore over the fact of his Gordon setter Buck being allowed by the doorman to get out of the building the first day, and though a reward was offered the dog was not forthcoming till next day. The judging of the open dog class was delayed till Wednesday morning, and it is said that as soon as the handlers of the opposing dogs heard Buck was on his way to the hall they kicked against any further delay and demanded that the dogs be judged, and this was done. Mr. Blake appealed afterward to the committee, but nothing came of it and the dog was marked absent. As far as we can learn, it was the fault of the doorkeeper that the dog got away, so it seems as if Mr. Wittington's, the dog's owner, rights should have been protected to the full extent. Buck won first at Jackson 1891 and 1892.

The Pittsburgh club is noted for its generosity and feeling for visiting dogmen, as evinced by their kind conduct in the case of the death of the handler last year. Mr. Goodman's good nature rather led him into trouble this time. It seems an attendant (drunk) had been ordered out of the show, and as he was passing out of the door he fell and Harry Goodman helped him to his feet; an officious policeman thinking there was some sort of a shindy arrested both of them. Despite protestations Mr. Goodman had to give bail, but the club stood sponsor, and sooner than Mr. Goodman should be delayed returning home that night they put up the money, willing to lose it rather than Goodman should incur any further unpleasantness. Such acts as these endear the men of the Pittsburgh committee to their fellow fanciers.

Several important sales took place at the show. Mr. E. H. Morris sold his greyhound bitch Lady Clare to Mr. A. W. Purbeck, and the noted poodle Dexter being part of the deal, will now be shown at Boston under Mr. Morris's name.

Messrs. Dole and Thomas joined forces in claiming that nice little cocker bitch Woodstock Daisy at catalogue price, $100.

Mr. McKnight purchased the well known fox-terrier bitch ch. Village Belle, by Volo out of Beauty, from the Oxford Kennels. Besides being a noted winner she is now celebrated as the dam of Veni and great grand dam of Vesuvienne and Venio. She is showing in whelp to Rifleman.

During the show Mr. Parker's, Waynesburgh, Pa., Irish setter bitch Red Rose was bred to Oak Grove Kennels' good dog Duke Elcho. Red Rose is noted as the dam of Kildare, Seminole and Bean Brummell, so that her owner expects to have something good as a result.

It is not given to every one to breed such a promising bulldog puppy as Nobby Twist, the Chicago puppy winner, and Messrs. Woodward and Mariner are to be sympathized with. After the show he was sent to Harry Goodman's kennels, but had already contracted a cold, which settling on his lungs, carried him off.

Somebody, a stranger of course, asked the only Kirby what business he was in. "The Silver Question," he answered quick enough.

A meeting of a committee of councils was held in Boston once to devise the usual stupid measures that crop up during a hydrophobia scare. One prominent citizen testified that "Three times dogs had jumped over my garden wall and chased me into my own house." The pungent comment of the Boston *Herald* was "We always knew the dog was a very sagacious animal!"

In sending the awards from Pittsburgh last week we stated that Breeze Gladstone was vhc. in the open class. Breeze, his owner tells us, was not present, and the mistake no doub arose from his dog Benzine being wrongly entered in the challenge class and afterward transferred. Breeze Gladstone's number had vhc. opposite it in the steward's book, at any rate, when we took the awards.

Mr. Symonds writes us that the new pointer bitch Ruby VII., who has cost a little sum in entry fees which she has allowed to pass, arrived at last in good condition at Boston on Thursday last by S.S. Lake Nepigan. She appears to be in whelp to Mr. Geo. Raper's noted dog Naso of Strasburg, so her produce will be valuable. The bitch has won 60 firsts and 30 seconds in England, the seconds being chiefly to the noted Barton Don. Devon Bangor has been amiss, but will be all right for Boston show. He was too well fed on the boat coming over and is now paying the penalty. Mr. Symonds will soon have to build new kennels. They have about fifty dogs at the kennels now and those "George" brings home from Pittsburgh will crack the roof. Several bitches are whelping, so there are busy times in the Salem Kennels nowadays, and Mr. Symonds appreciates the fact that the world do move.

Mr. Jos. H. Hunter's noted pointer Black Wonder having had his little diversion at Washington show, has now been shipped to his home at Sanborn, Ind., where he will stand till the field trial season.

The Leamington (Ont.) Pointer Kennel has bred the following bitches: Duchess Graphic (20234), litter sister to Count Graphic, winner of first and special, Cleveland, 1891, and first, Chicago, 1892, to Beppo III., full brother in blood to the great King of Kent and sire of champion Tribulation and Tempest; Lillie Lansdowne was bred to Lord Graphic, sire of Promotion, the absolute winner of the Central Derby, 1891, and Count Graphic, winner of first and special, Cleveland, 1891, and first, Chicago, 1892. The issue of these two bitches, bred as they are, should be of great improvement to the pointers of Canada.

The Toronto Kennel Club held its second annual meeting at Richmond Hall March 17, there being a good attendance present. The reports for the past year showed that this young organization was surely and slowly progressing in its work. These officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. B. Sweetman; First Vice-President, R. C. Forshaw; Second Vice-President, F. H. Elmore; Secretary, H. B. Donovan; Treasurer, H. J. Hill; Surgeon, Dr. Campbell; Executive Committee—J. Smellie, P. J. Keating, H. B. Donovan, H. Howard, T. J. Fitzsimmons, F. Stuart. The treasury showed a balance of $98 on hand. The retiring president of the club, Mr. R. W. Boyle, was presented with a meerschaum pipe by the members.

Mr. Herbert J. Watson has started a peculiar case in the National Coursing Club (Eng.). Mr. Watson purchased Drytime in England and afterward sent her back to be served by Burnaby, and she whelped in America. At a recent meeting of the National Coursing Club (Eng.) he wished to know if her produce could be registered in their Stud Book. After some discussion their reply was that they could be registered on being brought back to England.

Several men are hankering to pay a visit to the Pacific slope, and some who can command good teams are negotiating to have the California Kennel Club help bear the expenses of the trip.

A meeting of the National Greyhound Club was held on the 14th and the following officers elected: N. Q. Pope, President; L. C. White, First Vice-President; H. W. Huntington, Secretary; C. F. R. Drake, Treasurer. A bench show committee was appointed to make arrangements for a show in Brooklyn in October, 1892, Messrs. George Shepard Page, Chairman, H. W. Huntington, C. F. R. Drake, H. Osborn and J. H. Watson.

A quarterly meeting of the National Beagle Club will be held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., April 1, at 7 P. M.

Mr. L. C. Whiton's greyhound bitch champion Spinaway that is to visit Fullerton, arrived all safe on the other side. In writing to a friend over here Mr. Douglas, who has her in charge, says "she is much admired and is a grand bitch." This should be some little satisfaction to Mr. Whiton, particularly as it is said she has not come in season as soon as expected. This may be another instance of the delaying effect of a sea voyage.

The English *Fanciers' Gazette* makes this kind comment on the New York Dog Show Extra: "Other features of the show are referred to in another column. Our American contemporaries have done their best to cope with the undertaking, and of them, FOREST AND STREAM, in a 'Dog Show Extra,' published on the last day of the show, gives a very good account of it. The issue is profusely illustrated with portraits of the judges, and of some of the most noted winning dogs. The letterpress is supplied by Messrs. H. W. Lacy and G. Raper (and we should add B. Waters), and forms a fair and thoroughly readable critique. Mr. Lacy's in particular is a most exhaustive and carefully compiled contribution. Altogether, FOREST AND STREAM has rather stolen a march on its contemporaries at this time, and by getting up this 'Extra,' at what must have been considerable labor and expense, has placed its readers under a deep obligation."

All dogmen, and especially beagle breeders, will sympathize with Mr. F. W. Chapman, the president of the N. B. C., in the loss sustained through the burning of his kennels, in which several dogs were destroyed. The fire arose from an oil stove in the kennels, always a risky article anywhere. The dogs which met death in this agonizing manner were Countess Juno, a bitch belonging to a Mr. Ogler, of Cleveland, O., that was waiting to visit champion Bannerman; Cora, dam of champion Royal Krueger; Glenrose Mollie, by Tenor out of Skip, a half sister to Tone; and of more consequence than all, the noted field bitch Tone, due to whelp to Frank Forest in a few days.

The coyote chase at Greensburgh, Pa., on Mr. Hacke's farm, was a sorry exhibition, and hardly carried out in a sportsmanlike manner. Mr. Hacke owned his farm, the hounds and the coyotes, therefore the question naturally arises why all the publicity was given to the affair so that an unmanageable crowd was a direct result. True sportsmen shun a crowd and the whole affair is in keeping with the way it was carried out. The only redeeming feature was that the three-legged coyote was left in peace.

Just as we go to press comes this word from Rochester: "The kennel club in this city are bestirring themselves with the idea of holding a show following Boston or a week later. This is to be decided at once, and all minor arrangements are being made. It is proposed to enlarge the kennel interests by forming an associate membership which shall be liable only for annual dues; also to follow Philadelphia by having local classes. Look out for the dates and send us entries.—O. S. BEE."

Among the new kennel advertisements we notice this week that Henry N. Howell has a field broken pointer for sale; Hercules Kennels, Great Dane pups; L. Daniels, St. Bernard pups; Glenmore Kennels, Irish setters; J. M. Kelly, two English setter dogs. We also draw particular attention to the sale of Mr. Sears' (Wyoming) Kennels) St. Bernards. This is an opportunity seldom offered for breeders to secure some of the very best specimens of the breed, and one, Sir Bedivere, that stands at the top of the list. In the stud; Gordon setters, Beaumont and Heather York; Donald McVicar draws attention to his boarding kennel.

The English Setter Club will have a dinner at Hotel Boylston, Boston, April 6, at 8 P. M. Members and all sportsmen should order tickets at once so that proper arrangements can be made. Write to Wilson Fiske, 102 Chambers street, New York, for tickets.

NEW YORK SHOW.—Philadelphia, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Raper, in answer to my comments on his awards in the challenge class and special for toy spaniels at New York show, says that "Neither Nank-i-Poo nor any other of the Japanese variety competed for this special." Why did they not? They were all eligible to do so, just as much as Nank-i-Poo had to compete for the challenge prize against Milwaukee Charlie. The two prizes were given on exactly the same conditions and they should have gone to the same dog, provided there was not a better one in the open classes. Even the owners of the Japanese variety could not have withdrawn their dogs from competing for this special without they had complied with the A. K. C. Rule XXI., by stating on their entry blank, "Will not compete for special prizes." Mr. Comstock, the owner of Nank-i-Poo, did not so specify on his entry blank; on the contrary he wished the dog to compete for any prize to which he was eligible. Mr. Raper in his letter says, "I took advantage of my visit to Philadelphia show to examine the pugs exhibited there and was disappointed in not seeing a more representative group." Why should he have made this remark? Was it because he did not judge them? Why did he not make a similar remark of those at the New York show? for those at Philadelphia were the better group of the two, according to his own judging, for at Pittsburgh he placed the Philadelphia dogs over every first prize winner at the New York show except one. His description of the head of Tip Top puts me in mind of that in the pug standard he sold to the *American Field*, and over his own signature he says, "Head should be proportionately large and square, the skull large and round." I would like to ask, what is the line of demarkation between the head and skull? Mr. Raper cannot use these names as synonyms, for he says one is round and the other square. Mr. Raper is mistaken when he says I judged the Yorkshire terriers at Philadelphia.—M. H. CRYER.

MILLERTON, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your report of the dog show in New York does me some injustice. My dog Sport was shown in the pointer open class and was the only dog marked on the board as vhc. Your report says but one, Tory White, received vhc. Now, my dog is only a pup, but I do not think you can produce a better as a field dog. There was no attempt made to put him in condition for a bench show. He is half brother to Lad of Kent, by Volton—Reni. You will please do me the favor to correct your statement, and if your reporter will come to my kennel I will show him my dogs, also my vhc. from the W. K. C. and his sister, third, W. C. K., another sister first at two shows.—D. S. CHAPMAN.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

KRANK.—1. Why is it that so many dogs are called champions? 2. Why is it that in some pedigrees some of the sires and dams are numbered and others are not? If it is because they are registered, how is a buyer to know that those that are not numbered are all right? 3. Can you give me the address of Rev. R. O'Callaghan? Ans. 1. The title is rather too indiscriminately used. No dog is entitled to the title of champion unless it has won three first prizes in the challenge class, and to compete in the challenge class a dog must win four first prizes in the open class. 2. In pedigrees when a dog is numbered it denotes its number in the Stud Book. You must take the unnumbered ones for granted unless you can prove by inquiry of breeders or owners that the pedigree is incorrect. Many of the principal breeds have specialty clubs, and the pedigrees are submitted to them for verification before they are published in the Stud Book, or at any rate are supposed to be. 3 Rev. R. O'Callaghan, Borstal House, Rochester, Kent, England.

C. T. B., New Bedford, Mass.—Give pedigree of Geo. Reed's champion Gordon setter dog Flash, winner both in Boston and New York, in the years 1885 or '86, I think. Ans. Flash (958, Vol. II. A.K.R.), by Crown out of Dell's Cute, by Rosa's Don (Pollemus's Duke—Bramster's Queen Bess) out of Kirby's Nellie, by Chandler's imported Sailor out of his imported Fannie. Crown, by Brownell's Dash (Doane's Tom—Doane's Chloe) out of Handy's Trix, by Dorls's Don out of Rodman's Nellie.

B. D. T.—The dog might be able to do so, but it is not advisable.

INFLUENCE OF PREVIOUS SIRE.—Du Bois, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I should like to have the views and experiences of some of your readers on the following: Will the crossing of a thoroughbred bitch with a mongrel dog effect or show the cross in any other than this one litter? If so, how long will it take to run out or is it likely to show itself at any time? I had a setter some years ago which through carelessness had this experience and when she came around again I bred her to a well-bred dog but half her pups were like the first lot. In the fourth litter (I think) her pups were true to color, but in breeding some of them have thrown back. I now have a fine Scotch terrier bitch, given to me by a friend on this account, but I do not feel like wasting time breeding her if no dependence can be placed on her pups.

PUGS AT PHILADELPHIA.—Cincinnati, O.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. George Raper's card as to pugs at Philadelphia show needs correcting, as it does our good dog Bradford Ruby II. a great injustice. "Rube" was at home earning a stud fee, and was not even entered for that show; therefore, Mr. Raper did not see him. He meant a pug that was there with the same prefix as our Bradford Ruby II.—EBERHART PUG KENNELS.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Edgewood Mark. By V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., for blue belton English setter dog, whelped Feb. 15, 1892, by Gath's Mark out of Nellie Hunter.

Edgewood Gath, Edgewood Girl and Edgewood Rose. By V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., for black, white and tan English setters, one dog and two bitches, whelped Feb. 15, 1892, by Gath's Mark out of Nellie Hunter.

Edgewood Rock. By V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., for chestnut, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Feb. 15, 1892, by Gath's Mark out of Nellie Hunter.

Edgewood Count, Edgewood Nellie and Edgewood Daisy. By V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., for lemon belton English setters, one dog and two bitches, whelped Feb. 15, 1892, by Gath's Mark out of Nellie Hunter.

Aristos. By Miss Grace Decker, South Orange, N. J., for brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Feb. 10, 1892, by Weiland (Barry—Rohma) out of Blossom (Albert Plinlimmon—Hazel).

Olinto. By Mrs. Couillard, South Orange, N. J., for orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Feb. 10, 1892, by Weiland (Barry—Rohma) out of Blossom (Albert Plinlimmon—Hazel).

Rhea. By W. Decker, South Orange, N. J., for orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Feb. 10, 1892 by Weiland (Barry—Rohma) out of Blossom (Albert Plinlimmon—Hazel).

Rose Mack. By Blake & Herbertson, Detroit, Mich., for black and tan terrier bitch, whelped Dec. 1, 1891, by Sir Wallace (Mahomet—Lady) out of Flossie (Prince—Nanoo).

Corktown Count and Corktown Cleo. By Corktown Cocker Kennels, for black cocker spaniel dog and bitch, whelped Dec. 12, 1891, by Tim Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo) out of Dot Smirle (Bob Obo—Touch).

Edgewood Kennels. By V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., for his kennels of English setters

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Bell Mark—Sir Edward. Warwick Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Bell Mark (Reverdy—Princess Belton) to their Sir Edward (Belthus—Wonna Gladstone), Jan. 6.

Christina—Warwick Rake. Wm. Scofield's (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Christina to Warwick Kennels' Warwick Rake (Gun—Victoria Laverack), Feb. 22.

Bess II.—Sport K. Ringwood Beagle Kennels' (Brockton, Mass.) beagle bitch Bess II. (Bunny—Bessie) to their Sport K., Jan. 7.

Skipp H—Sport K. Ringwood Beagle Kennels' (Brockton, Mass.) beagle bitch Skipp H. (Flute M.—Haida) to their Sport K., Feb. 2.

Bess K.—Sport K. Ringwood Beagle Kennels' (Brockton, Mass.) beagle bitch Bess K. (Hammer's Sport—Flirt) to their Sport K., Feb. 6.

Sunbeam—Blemton Shiner. A. L. Cresswell's (San Francisco, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Sunbeam (Rustic Royston—Silverdal) to J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner (Blemton Rubicon—Blemton Brilliant), Feb. 22.

Corktown Chip—Tim Obo. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Corktown Chip (Hector—Jet) to their Tim Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo), Feb. 4.

Corktown Bebe—Tip Obo. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Corktown Bebe (Bonnce—Œnone) to their Tim Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo), Feb. 13.

Œnone—Tip Obo. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Œnone (Obo, Jr.—Tough) to their Tip Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo), Feb. 16.

Tough—Tip Obo. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Tough (Wildair—Belle) to their Tip Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo), Feb 21.

Fairy Lois—Pommery Sec. J. Rhoades's (Fishkill, N.Y.) pointer bitch Fairy Lois to W. H. Hyland's champion Pommery Sec (Graphic—Lady Vinnie), Feb. 10.

Fan N.—Pommery Sec. W. H. Hyland's (North Tarrytown, N. Y.) pointer bitch champion Fan N. (Fauster—Corsicana Tobe) to his champion Pommery Sec (Graphic—Lady Vinnie), Feb. 23.

Clio—Fritz. M. W. Reid's (Amsterdam, N. Y.) poodle bitch Clio (—— —Masil) to his Fritz (Styx—Juliet), Feb. 9.

Veno—Black Duck. C. O. Curtis's (Lima, O.) cocker spaniel bitch Veno (Hector—Cleo) to his Black Duck (Obo II.—Althea), March 5.

Nina—Black Duck. C. O. Curtis's (Lima, O.) cocker spaniel bitch Nina (Obo, Jr.—Woodstock Flirt) to his Black Duck (Obo II.—Althea), March 10.

Fanchion—Roy K. Rockland Kennels' (Nanuet, N. Y.) beagle bitch Fanchion (Mac—Fanny K.) to their Roy K., March 14.

Fanchette—The Rambler. Rockland Kennels' (Nannet, N. Y.) beagle bitch Fanchette (Mac—Fanny K.) to their The Rambler, March 11.

Waldina II.—Windrush Rioter. Rockland Kennels' (Nanuet, N. Y.) dachshund bitch Waldina II. (Fripon—Waldina I.) to Mr. Manice's Windrush Rioter, March 14.

Flora K.—The Rambler. Rockland Kenne's' (Nanuet, N. Y.) beagle bitch Flora K. (Lee—Topsy) to their The Rambler, Feb. 28.

Belle of Rockland—Racer, Jr. Rockland Kennels' (Nanuet, N. Y.) beagle bitch Belle of Rockland (Chimer—Countess) to their champion Racer, Jr. (Racer—Vickey), March 13.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Blossom. H. B. Murchie's (South Orange, N. J.) St. Bernard bitch Blossom (Albert Plinlimmon—Hazel), Feb. 10, thirteen (eight dogs), by E. Radel's Weiland (Barry—Rohma).

Chloe, Jr. G. Backus's (Detroit, Mich.) cocker spaniel bitch Chloe, Jr. (Dandie W.—Chloe K.), March 5, three (two dogs), by J. Herbertson's Brownie B. (Newton—Pansey).

Nellie. Robt. Leddle's (San Francisco, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Nellie, Feb. 23, five (two dogs), by J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner (Blemton Rubicon—Blemton Brilliant).

Rosabo. E. H. Blake's (Brockton, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Rosabo (champion Obo II.— ——), Nov. 28, four (one dog), by Victor.

Dot Smirle. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Dot Smirle (Bob Obo—Tough), Dec. 12, seven (one dog), by their Tim Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo).

Rural Nevada. R. H. Alcorts, Jr.'s (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Rural Nevada (Pride of Dixie—Fairy Bell), Feb. 13, seven (three dogs), by his Beltbus (champion Rock—Cockerton's Meg).

Gwynnie. R. H. Alberts, Jr.'s (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Gwynnie (Belthus—Wonna Gladstone), Jan. 29, nine (five dogs), by L. L. Ingram's Soudan (champion Druid—champion Ruby).

Psyche. Jas. B. Blossom's (New York) Gordon setter bitch Psyche (Roy—Dot), March 1, nine (five dog), by his champion Beaumont.

Dixie Berwyn. Warwick Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Dixie Berwyn (Mack B.—Per Berwyn), Feb. 1, three (one dog), by their Sir Edward (Belthus—Wonna Gladstone).

Nellie Hunter. Edgewood Kennels' (New Canaan, Conn.) English setter bitch Nellie Hunter, Feb. 15, eight (four dogs), by Blue Ridge Kennels' Gath's Mark.

Marguerite. Manatary Kennels' (Marblehead, Mass.) greyhound bitch Marguerite, Jan. 7, five (one dog), by Albrak.

Grace. Rockland Kennels' (Nanuet, N. Y.) beagle bitch Grace (Frank Forrest—Fanny I.), Feb. 10, six (three dogs), by their champion acer, Jr.

Emeline. Rockland Kennels' (Nanuet, N. Y.) beagle bitch Emeline (Lee II.—Flirt), March 12, four (one dog), by their The Rambler (champion Marchboy II.—Lizzie).

Betty. Rockland Kennels' (Nanuet, N. Y.) beagle bitch Betty (Rush—Clara), Feb. 10, three (one dog), by their Roy K. (Rattler III.—Dora).

Midget Nellie. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Midget Nellie, March 8, five (two dogs), by A. E. Pitts's Boneor.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Sir Edward. Orange belton English setter dog, whelped June, 1890, by Belthus out of Wonna Gladstone, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to A. Booth, New York.

Proctor. Black, white and ticked English setter dog, whelped Aug. 25, 1891, by Shenstone out of Nell o' Warwick, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to M. Ganson, same place.

Sir Dick. Black and white English setter dog, whelped Dec. 16, 1890, by Bravo out of Vic, by W. H. Hyland, North Tarrytown, N. Y., to John Rogers, Mount Holly, N. J.

Corktown Chance. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Sept. 22, 1891, by Bob Obo out of Tough, by Corktown Cocker Kennels, Ottawa, Ont., to C. H. MacGarigar, same place.

Queen Nell. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Feb. 1, 1891, by Pommery Sec out of Lady Judy, by W. H. Hyland, North Tarrytown, N. Y., to H. Wagner, Monticello, N. Y.

Ruth Cleveland. Orange, perfect white markings, rough St. Bernard bitch, whelped Aug. 14, 1891, by Nicholson's White Chief out of Juno, by A. Helfers, Steinway, L. I., to Ritter's Ravenswood St. Bernard Kennels, Long Island City, L. I.

Signo. Cream fawn pug dog, whelped Sept. 19, 1890, by Bradford Ruby II. out of Pearl, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to S. L. Williams, Chicago, Ill.

Tobie. Silver fawn pug dog, by Spokane out of Lady Verne, by Eberhardt Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Mrs. E. A. Orr, same place.

Kilmarnock Tam—Lady Carlo whelps. Collies, by Manatary Kennels, Marblehead, Mass., a sable and white dog each to Silver Spray Kennels, Clay City, Ill., and G. G. Mitchell, Little Valley, N. Y.; sable dog to S. Cunningham and sable bitch to H. B. Usher, both of Marblehead, Mass., and black, white and tan dog to W. H. Lord, Boston, Mass.

Landmark. Lemon belton English setter dog, whelped Aug. 21, 1891, by Reverdy out of Nellie Hunter, by V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., to F. W. Bennett, Killingly, Conn.

Mark II. Lemon belton English setter dog, whelped Aug. 21, 1891, by Reverdy out of Nellie Hunter, by V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., to A. T. Latta, Jr., Monroe, N. C.

Reverdy—Nellie Hunter whelps. Lemon belton English setter bitches, whelped Aug. 21, 1891, by V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., one each to Dr. J. E. Hair, Bridgeport, Conn., and J. H. Johnson, Carlisle, Ind.

PRESENTATION.

Reverdy—Nellie Hunter whelp. Picket, lemon and white English setter dog, by V. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., to the New England Field Trial Club.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

28 31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
25 Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.

JULY.

2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
6 American, Ann., Milton Point.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open, Ft. Point.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Chan., Ft. Pt.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27 28. L.Y.R.A., Toronto.
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.

Our correspondent, Mr. Clapham, touches on several very interesting questions, for one of which, at least, we must depend on him for an answer, as he professes to be able to furnish it. Another question he asks, "What is the *size* of a yacht?" is much easier to ask than to answer, in fact it is very difficult to give a clear, concise and satisfactory definition of "size" as applied to a yacht. It is, however, very easy to give a negative answer and to say what is not size, and in practice such an answer may be almost as useful as a complete definition.

The principal thing that is not "size" is length, whether of waterline or any sort of "mean length." Contrary to an idea which was once quite general but is now confined mainly to the Boston *Herald* and the New York Yacht Racing Association, length it no more a measure of the size of a yacht than it is of the cubic capacity of a box, and, save in the case of craft of similar model and nearly the same length, it is absolutely useless as a basis of measurement. We had fondly hoped that the world had moved so far within the last ten years that it was no longer necessary to go over the old story, but it seems that there are still a few who object to those reasonable restrictions which have been almost universally accepted by owners and designers.

As convincing proof that length is no measure of either size or power, there is Liris as compared with Minerva, of precisely the same length, but of 3ft. more beam, 1ft. 3in. more draft, some 6 tons more displacement, of which 4 tons is in the lead keel, and with 33 per cent. more sail. The absurdity of calling these two boats of the same size because each measures 40ft. on the waterline needs no demonstration. The comparison might be carried still further in the case of a fin keel of 40ft. l.w.l., with about half of the displacement and sail of Liris.

The futility of taxing any one or two dimensions may be seen in all the past history of yacht racing, and for a long time the ingenuity of yachtsmen has been directed toward a tax on all the elements which go to make up the size and power of a yacht. In doing this many different methods have been devised; the tonnage has been used, the displacement, the cubic contents of the whole hull, the product and the sum of the length, breadth and depth, the length and girth, and various other combinations. Most of these have been wrong both in theory and practice, and the best of them in theory have proved useless when put to the test; mainly because they encourage some one type of boat to the exclusion of all others, and that type an undesirable one. An instance of this is found in the displacement rule, which almost inevitably produces a yacht of extreme beam and draft, with a large sail plan, a minimum of internal accommodation, and a lack of sea-going qualities.

The best rule yet devised is entirely empyrical and unscientific, it is based in part on an assumption which we know is incorrect, but at the same time it gives in practice a very fair gauge of a yacht's size and power. This rule is the one in such general use in America under the name of the "Seawanhaka" or the "length and sail area" rule, found abroad in a different form but involving the same principle, in the present rating rule of the Y. R. A. In it the waterline length, the only dimension of a yacht which can be measured and its true value estimated, is taken directly. The other dimensions and elements which it is difficult or impossible to estimate correctly, the beam, the depth or draft, and the amount and position of the ballast, are all measured approximately, but on the whole quite accurately, through the sail plan. Each of these elements is an important factor in the sail-carrying power of the yacht, and though we cannot give any exact value to each separately, the combined result of beam, depth and lead is measured by the area of sail which the yacht will carry. Thus in the length and sail area we have a very fair gauge of the "size" of the yacht, and no other method of grouping yachts together for racing purposes has proved so fair and equitable as this rule.

It is true that under it the designer is limited; but to limit him is the object of all rules. At the same time he is less hampered and fettered than under any other rule which pretends to measure more than one dimension. His choice of dimensions, type, model and mode of ballasting under the length and sail area rule is as free as it can possibly be, and he is far less restricted in experiment than under the length, displacement or tonnage rules of the past. He may select such proportions of length, beam and draft, with such an amount of ballast and sail, as seem to him likely to give the best results, and he may combine them in the keel or centerboard type, or he may push his experiments further in the direction of the fin keel, the scow, the sneakbox or even the catamaran, and there is nothing to compel him to adopt one special type on a given waterline and to base his chances of winning on his capacity to outdo other designers in the extreme development of some one feature.

What he cannot do (and this is what some are finding fault with) is, on some nominal measurement of one element which is falsely assumed to represent the size, to build a yacht much larger in reality than her competitors through added beam or draft and carrying a greater driving power, while at the same time she is not called upon to pay for these increased advantages.

THE FOREST AND STREAM has carefully refrained from giving credence to the many groundless rumors of new 46-footers from the Herreshoff shops for Messrs. Iselin, Morgan, Work, Maxwell and other well-known yachtsmen, there being no reason to believe that any of them had the slightest foundation in fact. *The Yachtsman* has recently credited us with a similar statement, to the effect that a 20 rater was to be built at Bristol for a British yachtsman; but we must decline the responsibility for such a report. What we said, and this on the authority of Messrs. Herreshoff, was that inquiries had been received concerning a new 20-rater and it was possible that an order might result. In this case, as we were informed by Mr. N. G. Herreshoff, the yacht would be a fin keel, similar to Dilemma, thus being readily transported on a steamer's deck (the hull and keel separately), which would not be possible with such a yacht as Wasp or Gloriana. No such yacht has been started, so we may conclude that nothing came of the negotiations. The other 46-footers announced at times by certain daily papers have proved as mythical as that new Fife yacht for Mr. Tweed which has been announced for several seasons.

The fame of Gloriana has brought to her builders a number of inquiries from foreign yachtsmen, but only two, we believe, have resulted in possible orders. One yacht, a 2½ rater for a Clyde yachtsman, has already been shipped. The other will be a tiny craft, a half-rater, ordered by Mr. Blair Cochrane for Miss Winifred Sutton, for racing in the Bembridge (Eng.) Sailing Club. She will be a fin keel and her name will be Wee-winn. Another inquiry was from Lord Dunraven, for a 5 rater, the order being subsequently placed with Messrs. Summers & Payne, of Southampton. Still another, for a 5 or 10-rater, was from the famous old yachtsman Prince Batthyany-Strattman, now of Vienna, once owner of the racing cutter Kriemhilda. So far as we are aware nothing will be built to this latter inquiry.

A GREAT part of the present commotion among British yachtsmen is due to the introduction into the smaller classes of the so-called canoe-yawls of the sharpie type. The defeat of two of the crack boats of this type by a canoe of half their rating, through the aid of the American sliding seat, opens up a wide range of possibilities if the canoe-yawls themselves should be allowed to use this important adjunct to all lightly ballasted craft. Fitted with a 5ft. slider and manned by three men, one of them at least of good weight and active in his motions, the "half-rater" canoe yawl might be made to sail still faster, and with no more real danger of a capsize than at present.

At a meeting last week the Atlantic Y. C. abandoned the singular provision of its rule, by which but 90 per cent. of the sail area was taken, and the rule is now uniform with the other large clubs. We have never heard of any reason for this peculiar form of the rule, and the club is lucky in being rid of it.

A NEW ERA IN PHILADELPHIA.

THE Philadelphia Y. C. is determined to give to this city an organization second to none in this country, and besides the many improvements and attractions at its river house at Tinicum, and at its city rooms, 1715 Chestnut street, it has arranged for a series of addresses by the most prominent yachtsmen, yacht designers and builders.

Mr. William E. Waterhouse, of Boston, associate of the late Edward Burgess, and his chief assistant in the designing and building of the famous yachts Puritan, Mayflower and Volunteer, which won the international races in the defense of the America's Cup, and of many other notably fast yachts, addressed the club a few weeks ago. The second talk of the series was given on March 16 by Mr. Thomas Clapham, of Roslyn, Long Island, before a large and enthusiastic audience of members and friends, and comprised almost all of the leading yachtsmen of this and neighboring cities. Mr. Clapham is prominent in the building and designing of shallow draft boats. As the designer and builder of the Chippewa, the Bouncer and other unrivaled prize winners, Mr. Clapham is known to every yachtsman in the land, and hence was greeted by a most enthusiastic audience, which represented every type of boat that is used for yachting purposes, including several steam yachtsmen. Mr. Clapham illustrated his lecture by the use of numerous models and drawings and blackboard sketches, and proved to the satisfaction of all present that he could produce speed as well as safety in a yacht of shallow draft equal to a boat of greater depth.

The Chippewa was designed after the Bouncer, a little 12ft. boat built by Mr. Clapham, which beat everything of her size, and many boats much larger in the vicinity of New York in 1890. The Chippewa measures 31ft. over all, but is classed as a 25-footer, the latter being her water line length, but when she is slightly heeled has a water line length of nearly her whole over all length. She draws but 14in. of water, and sails her races without any ballast. These boats can be made unexpsizable and unsinkable, which fact he has proven by actual test in a boat 40ft. long. Among his many models he exhibited a most beautiful one for Mr. Geo. D. Gideon, one of the club's trustees, which will be 40ft. over all, 24ft. water line and draw about 16in. water. Mr. Clapham's chief theory and principle is in the use of true circles wherever possible. He stated that this had been done thousands of years ago by the Japanese, and that he but applied, with but few modifications, these old ideas.

It was for Mr. Clapham that John Herreshoff, who was the founder of the firm of Herreshoff Bros., built his first boat the Qui Vive. Mr. Clapham gave the sketch of this boat, her record, and pleased the club's Commodore, Francis Shunk Brown, by informing his audience that this boat, with an unbeaten record of twelve years, was finally defeated by the Commodore's yacht the Schemer, and that it so disappointed him that he immediately sold the yacht.

Although Mr. Clapham made no pretensions as a public speaker, and it was his first appearance, he delivered a most interesting address and delighted all present.

Among the audience were Hon. Wm. B. Mann, Richard P. White, Esq., Arthur Colburn, Clarence Bement, Mr. Gibbons, Dr. Tuttle, Dr. Hollingsworth, Henry J. Hancock, Esq., McBride brothers, owners of the Yankee Doodle, formerly Buzz, Mr. Parvin, Wm. H. Magoffin, Dr. Richard M. Jones, Mr. Button, of the Royal Thames Yacht Club,

Saml. B. S. Barth, Frank Bement, Alfred Box, Wm. J. Davis, Chas. E. Ellis, Geo. W. Fite, G. D. Gideon, Geo. T. Gwilliam, Samuel B. Haines, John A. Lehman, H. Pearson Lloyd, Jas. W. McFarland, Thos. S. Manning, Michael Matthews, Jos. L. McDaniel, John J. Molony, M. Richards Muckle, M. Richards Muckle, Jr., John S. Muckle, J. Jos. Murphy, J. Willis Martin, Brereton Pratt, Horace F. Smith, Carpenter T. Smith, Thos. C. Stelwagen, Wm. J. Stockinger, Robt. P. Thompson, Newkirk N. Wents, Horace L. Williamson, Chas. I. Wilson, Samuel A. Wood, John M. Wood and many others.

The rooms were crowded to their utmost capacity and after the address refreshments were served. The club was never in a more prosperous condition and numbers among its members the principal yachtsmen of this city and vicinity. With a membership of a hundred, and with the best club house and anchorage on the Delaware River, this club starts the season of 1892 under the most favorable circumstances.

SIZE VS. LENGTH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your editoral comments of March 17, on a 21-footer by Mr. McVey, it is plain enough for all to see that you fail to do the subject justice even from your own point of view. The criticism above referred to closes as follows: "But this new one (the McVey boat) [not the boat but her designer.—Ed.] apparently demands the right to beat a small boat by a much larger one," Will you kindly, for the benefit of many who are waiting, define what you mean by a "larger boat"? In what respect is size different, when boats are in question, from what size is in other things? Why do you call a boat "large," because she is wide and carries no weight, yet call another boat small because she is deep and carries several tons? Of course I can answer the question, but have the best of reasons for knowing that hundreds of yachtsmen want the enigma solved by somebody who indorses the "rating" fad. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, March 18.

We fear that our correspondent is over the line before the gun this time, but we shall be glad to have his answer, even though the question he asks is based on an entirely groundless assumption. In the article alluded to, we called the McVey boat "large" because, on the same waterline she has 3ft. more beam than the Herreshoff centerboarder, 2ft. more beam than the Cape cat designed by Mr. Small, 1ft. 6in. more than the Burgess boat, and 1ft. 6in. more than the Stewart & Binney boat; her depth being as great or greater, and her sail area much in excess of the others. All of these are centerboard boats of the same general type, and there is no question of narrow beam and deep ballast. According to Mr. McVey, the smaller boats in the class will carry about 700ft. of sail, some others, such as the Fowle cutter, carrying about 900, and his boat probably more. If we include the Herreshoff fin keels, their beam is about half that of the McVey boat, their sail area is at least 200ft. less, and even admitting the power derived from the lead-loaded fin, they must be set down as smaller in every way than the very wide and over-rigged centerboarder.

We fail to see how what Mr. Clapham calls the "rating fad" has any bearing on the case; there is no question of rating or of classification by sailing length; it is merely the old question of measuring (not classifying) boats by length alone or by length and sail area combined. This question has been settled by the almost unanimous action of American clubs in favor of the Seawanhaka rule for measurement, by which length and sail are assumed to be of equal value, and there is not the most remote possibility of a return to any form of mean or waterline length measurement.

The question whether it is further desirable to classify as well as to measure yachts by the Seawanhaka measurement is a very different one, and yet remains to be decided by the clubs, with every prospect of an affirmative answer in time.

The Boston *Herald* deals with our comments as follows: "As the McVey centerboard 21-footer is the first boat built to be raced under a sail area and waterline length rule, now adopted by nearly all our local clubs, the designer does not see how his boat would be benefited by a waterline length, no sail tax. Just the same, yacht designers, if left alone, would turn out faster boats under the latter rule than the former. The former rule stops fixed length boats from doing their best."

According to Mr. McVey's figures, the boats with the larger sail spreads (carried by virtue of extra size) will have to allow the smaller boats from 3 to 4 minutes over an average course of 7 miles. Under a waterline rule, with no tax on sail, his 21-footer of 12ft. beam would race on even terms with the Herreshoff 21-footer of 9ft. beam; thus being benefited by the extra sail carried by the excess of 33 per cent. beam.

The Seawanhaka rule has been in use in the past by some of the Eastern clubs, and its general adoption, which recently took place, has been a foregone conclusion through the winter. Two Herreshoff boats and several by other designers were well advanced before the McVey boat was begun, and we cannot understand how, save by a mere quibble, the latter is the first boat built under the rule. Very possibly with nothing limited but the water line, faster boats on the same length might be produced, but that they would not be better boats in any way is proved by any amount of experience in the old sandbag classes under length rules.

The result of producing the fastest boat on a given length was very plainly illustrated in the Southampton length classes, now fortunately extinct. In these classes the designer was unhampered by "technicalities," waterline length alone being limited, and the result was a type of wide, deep, overrigged and unmanageable monstrosities, fit only for the local racing; and through their draft, big sails and lack of sea-going qualities, unfitted for use as cruisers when their racing days were over.

Under a waterline or mean length rule the result is to obtain speed under local conditions in boats of exaggerated type, either wide and shoal or wide and deep, and with sail plans in every way undesirable.

NEW YACHTS.

AT Bay Ridge Wintringham is at work on a 21ft. jib and mainsail boat for F. A Perret, of Brooklyn. She will be 31ft. 3in. over all, 21ft. l.w.l., 8ft. 7in. beam, 4ft. draft, with 2½ tons of lead on keel.

Mr. Thos. Clapham is at work on a 2½ rater of his own design for Mr. George Work. She will be 36ft. over all, 28ft. 6in. l.w.l., 10ft. beam and 1ft. 8in. draft.

The new 21ft. class about Boston thus far includes 12 boats, two keel, three fin keel, and seven centerboard. Beside these, the Boston papers have decided that Mr. John B. Paine shall build a fin keel of his own design. The first keel boat is a cutter of moderate type, designed by Stewart & Binneyfor W. P. Fowle, former owner of Saracen 1 and 2, and Saladin. She is of course intended for racing, and will carry a large sail plan. She is now afloat and ready. The other keel boat was designed by J. Borden, and will be built and owned by James McIntyre. She will have a bulb keel, similar to Le Lezard, and will be of composite construction. Two of the fin keels are for Messrs. A. Bigelow, Jr., and H. P. Benson, designed and built by Herreshoff. They are about 7ft. beam, of elaborate construction, double decker, with mahogany outside, and of easy form and moderate sail area. The third was designed by Waterhouse, and is building by Higgins & Gifford for C. A. Prince, of Beatrix and Helen. The keel is of a peculiar shape, and the construction was specially designed for this boat. The smallest centerboard is building at Herreshoff's for Messrs. F. L. Dunne, J. S. Brown and A. P. Hunt, all old racing men. She will have about 9ft. beam, and in form is very similar to Dilemma and the other fin keels, her lines all being convex, though her altered proportions make her more of a spoon shape. The largest centreboard was designed by A. D. McVey for Dr. John Bryant, and is building by Wm. Smith, at City Point. She will be 32ft. over all and 12ft. beam, with a very large rig.

Another centerboard of about 10ft. 6in. beam has been designed by Mr. Sidney Burgess for Augustus Hemmenway, owner of Chiquita. Still another has been designed by Stewart & Binney, her beam also being 10ft. 6in., with 8ft. overhang. Another centerboard will be built from his own design by Allan Hay for Mr. Morrill, while there will be two Cape boats, one by Hanley and one designed by her owner, J. F. Small, and built by Cranby. Lawley will build the Burgess boat, and also one of 21ft. l.w.l. and 25ft. sailing length, designed by Waterhouse for Mr. Young of New York.

THE OUTLOOK ABROAD.

AT present the racing outlook is quite as bad as it was last season, so far as the large classes are concerned, and the democracy of small yachts and boats will sway the clubs entirely their own way. The racing of 80ft. or 90ft. yachts, which we had to deplore last season, no longer arrests the interest or even attention of the current yachtsmen, although no doubt to the spectator, who does not know a knighthead from an archboard, a Thistle and Iverna racing would be vastly more interesting than a whole fleet of Babes and Windfalls. However, the yacht owners themselves are the founders of the pastime, and they must be left to develop it in their own way; and the conservative admirers who can remember 190-ton cutters in the forty odd years ago, or 100-ton cutters within the last ten years, need not waste their breath in lamenting over the manners and customs of latter-day yacht owners. One thing, however, neither the old-way yachtsmen nor the yachtsmen up to date would have ventured to predict in 1890, and that is the utter, complete, and ever-to-be-lamented collapse of the 20-rating class. But, as Lord Dunraven recently said, classes and yachtsmen come and go in the most inscrutable manner; and as Clara shut up the last of the old 20-tonners in 1884, so has the Dragon 20 rater convinced all other 20-raters of the futility of their existence in 1891. Her owner, Mr. F. C. Hill, had, we believe, intended to fit her out to see if any of the others could be drawn; but, as a course of many monotonous "sails over" appeared likely to be his only reward, he determined not to fit out, as sailing over is not the occupation that Dragon was built for. Her skipper, however, will not be resting the while, as he has been lent to Mr. T. B. C. West for the new centerboard 40-rater building on the Clyde for that gentleman.

There is no doubt that the 40 rating class is the one that will demand the attention of clubs this season, and, as prizes have not ruled very high of late years, the clubs should bestow a little agreeable pampering on the 40-rating class by way of a change. This class has been made to suffer very much in the value and quality of its rewards; but the men who represent it have thought so much of the sport that they have paid but little attention to the inadequacy of the prizes they were competing for. Now is the opportunity of the clubs to make up for all past deficiencies. The large class is, we will say, in abeyance, and the 20-rating class is in the sulks, and also in abeyance; and also, with the exception of the handicap class, which does not promise to be numerous, there will be nothing but the 40 raters to make a regatta at the important yachting stations. 5 raters and 0.5-raters are all very well for Wednesday and Saturday afternoons; but, in spite of the profound interest they excite among themselves, they will hardly make a regatta for a Royal Thames, Royal Northern or Royal St. George's Y. C. The 40-raters will, as they did in the good old days of the Cynthias, Glances and Nimrods, thirty odd years ago. Of course, the chief interest in the 40-rating class will be centered in Mr. West's centerboarder, but we believe the owner of the redoubtable Thalia is prepared for a long struggle before giving in. Then there will be two other new vessels of 40 rating and the Creole, and these will make a very pretty half-dozen when all together.—*London Field.*

CHANGES AND PUBLICATIONS.

THE U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey announces the following changes in New York Harbor;

The extreme point of Sandy Hook has been gradually making to westward, until at present it extends about 250yds. west of the point heretofore shown on the charts. The change is indicated on the charts now issued from this office. This affects charts 369, 120, 121, 52, 8, and A.

The black bell-buoy recently substituted for black can buoy No. 5, marking the spit making out to the northeast from the Hook beacon, is in a position from which Sandy Hook Light bears S.S.W., distance $1^1/_{16}$ miles. (See N. to M. No. 148.) This affects charts 369, 120, 121, 52, and A.

The following new publications are also announced by the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey:

Conversion Tables, giving the relation between Customary and Metric U. S. Weights and Measures.

Appendices to the Annual Report of the Coast and Geodetic Survey for the fiscal year 1890:

No. 8. Results of the Magnetic Observations recorded at Los Angeles, California, 1882-1889. Part 1—Absolute Measures.

No. 13 On an Approximate Method of Computing Probable Error, and the Determination by Least Squares of the relation between two variables.

No. 14. On the Use of Observations of Currents for prediction purposes.

No. 16. The Relation of the Yard to the Metre.

No. 17. Address of Assistant George Davidson, Coast and Geodetic Survey, at the Ninth Conference of the International Geodetic Association.

No. 18. The National Prototypes of the Standard Metre and Kilogramme.

No. 19. Early Expeditions to the region of Bering Sea and Strait.

No. 20. Notes on an Early Chart of Long Island Sound and its Approaches.

NEWS NOTES.

The sixth annual race of the Cooper's Point Y. C. to Reedy Island will start from Cooper's Point on May 14 at 3 o'clock. The following cabin boats have entered: Cuttar Elfreda, keel Nance, centerboard Comfort (flagship), centerboard Hilda, centerboard Beth, centerboard Isabelle. Four new open cats and three open jib and mainsail boats have also he enenrolled in the club, names hereafter. George D. Gideon (yacht Nance), W. S. Rothery and G. Calhoun have been elected as regatta committee. The cats will make a fight for the Grant trophy for the fastest time over the course. This is the only club on the Delaware River that makes extended races into the lower bay of more than 100 miles. The open boats range from 15 to 18ft. over all and the races are sailed in early May. The new 16-footers, Kinsey, Humphries, Linderborn, Clarke and Hunes, will be finished in time for the race. At least twenty boats will be in line. The club contemplate giving another open race in the near future.

The Roberts safety watertube boiler is meeting with increased favor from yachtsmen as its merits become better known on trial. Mr. H. B. Moore, who has used one for three years in his fast launch Pampero on Lake George, will have one in his new 112ft. yacht, now building. Another will be used, with a Riley & Cowley engine, in the new launch building by the Gas Engine & Power Co. for the Dock Department of New York city. The new yachts Evelyn and Theresa will each have a Roberts boiler, and the present boilers of the yachts Bo-Peep and Fra Diavolo will be replaced by Roberts this spring. The steam yacht Hornet, 100ft., building for J. R. Fales, of Pawtucket, will have a Roberts boiler, her owner having used one in the Countess, formerly owned by him, while the new yacht building by the Detroit Boat & Oar Co for Mr. Mark Hopkins will also have one. The boilers of this make recently placed in the yachts Say When and Fanita have given perfect satisfaction.

The annual meeting of the Plymouth Y. C. was held at the club house on March 15, and officers were elected for the coming year as follows: Com., N. Morton; Vice-Com., T. N Eldridge; Fleet Captain, H. P. Bailey, Measurer, C. F. Bradford; Sec'y, A. L. Barnes, box 567; Treas., G. E. Benson. Executive committee, N. Morton, Geo. D. Bartlett, W. T. Eldridge, A. L. Bailey, W. B. Spooner. After adjournment a special meeting was held and a number of new members were admitted to membership. A building committee was chosen and given full powers to enlarge and improve club house, where $600 or $800 will be expended. For a young club the Plymouth Y. C. is making great gains. During the past year it has nearly doubled the number of honorary members and increased the active membership fifty per cent. Many new applicants and a successful season are expected.

The Yacht Racing Calendar and Review for 1891, the fourth volume, comes to us in a new and handier form, an octavo volume of over 600 pages, containing a reprint of the yachting and canoeing portions of the *Field* during the past year. It forms a complete record of the racing in British waters during that period, and is most useful and convenient for reference.

Com. Forwood, of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, has appointed Messrs. Thoratou Smith, Sidney Bishop and Dr. F. S. Grant as regatta committee. At a recent meeting of the executive committee the thanks of the club were tendered to the Larchmont Y. C. for its offer of hospitality.

"Loyalty."—Your letter will appear next week. Will you kindly send name and address, as both have been mislaid some time since.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
20. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
28 30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.

JUNE.

4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

OCTOBER.

1, Springfield, Cup, Springfield,

THE question has lately been asked us by a club about to purchase a war canoe as to the A. C. A. limits and the best size. As yet no limits have been laid down, and there is a wide diversity in sizes, so that the question is a difficult one to answer. As there is a fair prospect of the war canoe race becoming a popular fixture in the future, it is desirable that a limit of size should be fixed as soon as possible, and to that end we will be glad to hear from all who have had anything to do with these novel craft, especially from the builders. The proposal made by Mr. Barney some time since was that the canoes should be made in three sections each, for economy and convenience in transportation; a plan that is perfectly practicable. If this were done a length of 30ft. could easily be had, say one 10ft. section and two 7ft ones, the longer one forming the middle of the boat and the others the ends. By this means the smaller sections could be packed in the larger, the whole stowing easily in an ordinary box car, and when in use the greater part of the weight of crew would be carried in the single large section, relieving the strain on the ends. A canoe 30ft. over all and 4ft. beam would carry easily a crew of fourteen paddlers and a steersman, enough for racing purposes, and divided in this manner it would be easily transported. Some of the canoes in use are larger than this and some are smaller; those familiar with each kind can probably give some valuable information. It is hardly probable that all, if any, of the divisions will own war canoes, but there should be plenty of clubs within each division owning canoes and willing to bring them to the meets for racing, so that four of nearly the same size might be had. For the present at least the racing will have to be on this basis, but in order that this branch of the sport may reach its fullest development it is desirable that all new canoes to be built should be of uniform size.

THERE is still much work to be done in the divisions before the A. C. A. book can be given out to the printer by the Secretary-Treasurer, and prompt returns from the division officers will greatly aid the work. In two divisions new pursers have just been elected, the resignations of their predecessors having already caused some delay: and members of these divisions can hasten matters by replying to all communications at once, not forgetting to enclose a dollar.

THE first race of a canoe fitted with the Butler sliding seat in British waters has resulted in a most decided victory for the Yankee "piazza," the 30in. canoe on which it was used being a new craft, sailing her first races, and her opponents being much larger craft with established reputations as racers. The general adoption of the Butler seat is likely to follow at as early a date as the rules will permit of.

A TRIP IN THE MAINE WOODS.

[*Concluded from page 259.*]

BY the laws of Maine a heavy penalty is imposed for lighting fires in the woods except for camp purposes, a very wise provision against the destructive fires that sweep through these regions, often destroying thousands of acres of valuable timber, and leaving many miles of blackened, desolate-looking tree trunks. It is but just to our good sense to explain that we spent quite a time after our fire in digging up the wet turf, and only left when all was safe. We spent the night in our camp at the foot of Mt. Kineo, and next day went on the mountain and visited the hotel. We tried to make ourselves familiar with the guests, who seemed to take an unusual interest in us. The proprietor was very obliging and did everything he could to aid us. We obtained from him an additional supply of provisions for our future journey at quite reasonable terms, but he declined to take any pay for his kindness and trouble, a somewhat unusual thing under the circumstances, as we paid no direct tribute to the house.

I was reminded of the story of Mr. Toodles and the bear. Mr. Toodles was a poor man with a large family of small children, that showed by their ragged and dirty appearance the results of poverty and neglect. A showman was going to exhibit his bear in the neighboring village and the children made great ado to go and see him. Mr. Toodles had ten children and could not afford it, but when the man came along past the house Mr. Toodles made a bargain at a reduced price for him to take the bear around into the back yard and give a private exhibition to the children. When the performance was over Mr. Toodles offered the price agreed upon, which the man refused because, as he said, it was worth as much for the bear to see the children as it was for the children to see the bear. Perhaps the interest the guests took in us could be accounted for in the same way.

The next morning we put our luggage aboard the steamer again and went up the lake 15 miles to Northeast Carry. Across this carry of three miles we launched our canoes in the West Branch of the Penobscot and were fairly in the Maine woods. When Thoreau in 1853 went over the route, rails were laid across the carry and the load was drawn by a horse and an ox. Traces of the rails still remained, but I presume, judging from the prices demanded of us, that a more profitable way had been found. The proprietor of the house at the head of the lake evidently regarded all persons crossing the carry as sources of revenue, for when we refused to pay his prices and employed some one else he tried to collect a dollar a piece for landing on his wharf. We claimed that our tickets on the steamboat included landing somewhere, and since the company had chosen to land us on his wharf he must look to them unless they would take us and land us somewhere else, in which case we should still refuse to pay, since the implied contract in purchasing the ticket was for one landing only. This was not satisfactory and we left him to collect of the steamboat company, which he must have done if he has yet been paid. When a man sees ten dollars as plain as he did and doesn't get it he is deeply affected.

From Northeast Carry our course was down the West Branch about 20 miles to Chesuncook Lake; then turning northward we ascended Caucomgomoc Stream about ten miles to a lake of the same name. The Umbazookskus River enters the Caucomgomoc River not far north of Chesuncook Lake and is, I think, the ordinary route to the Allegash and St. John regions. Two of our party had taken this way the year before and had reached the St. John River by way of Mud Carry, Mud Pond, Chamberlain and Allegash lakes and Allegash River. This is, no doubt, a delightful canoe trip which I hope sometime to take. Caucomgomoc Lake, as I remember it, is six or eight miles across and is one of the most northerly tributaries of the Penobscot. We camped several days on its northerly shore and spent most of our time in looking about the lake and woods, in hunting and fishing. Our success was not great. We saw no large game on the entire trip. Our party carried two shotguns and two Frank Wesson rifles; the latter were used chiefly for amusement. Shotguns are very useful in shooting ducks for food, but if one desires to see large game it is better to keep the guns quiet. The deer and moose have increased very rapidly in the last five years, and by exercising great care can be seen frequently in and about the rivers.

On the other hand, small game is very scarce except in favorable localities. The season may have been an unfavorable one with us, but if I was obliged to depend upon my gun for food I would rather stand my chance in Massachusetts or the settled portions of Maine than in the deep woods. You may go for miles and not see a ruffed grouse, but when found they are very tame and easily shot. Ducks are frequently found, but when the distance traveled is considered, I think that as many could be found on less remote rivers, such as the Concord. I hope this will not discourage any one, for there is shooting enough to make it interesting, and if you have the sportsman's spirit you will be sure to think you are just going to find something. A good many ducks breed on the marshes, and when about two-thirds grown afford good sport, and if properly cooked make an agreeable change from salt pork. Our guides called them flippers, no doubt from the way they go fluttering along the water in their attempt to fly. They seem to get ahead quite fast, but are unable to leave the water.

On our return down Chesuncook Lake we drove quite a number of these ahead of us, hoping to force them into a bay and thus get near enough for a successful shot. At the outlet of the lake there is a dam across the Penobscot River and a fall below. When we got there no ducks were to be seen, and we concluded they must have gone over the falls. In a short time Mack, who had crossed the river, cried out that he had found them in a shallow basin that was connected with the river by a narrow channel close to the dam. I took a canoe from the shore, where our party had landed, and hurried over to a point of land near the channel and directly above the falls. I hoped he would delay operations till I could get to my position, past which they must come in getting out; but things did not work as I hoped. Mack could not see me and did not know what a nice thing I had not quite got, and fired just as my canoe touched the shore. Before I

could get my shells in the procession arrived. Of course I became excited and felt in the wrong pocket for shells, and did what a well-rattled man always will do under similar circumstances, snapped my gun once or twice on an empty shell and made derogatory remarks; but on the whole gave them a warm greeting, and knocked over four or five, which, with one exception, went over the falls and were lost. We saved one apiece. If I could have got my canoe around the point we could have bagged the whole lot. In fact, we had them already bagged, but the string was not on.

On these lakes and rivers one rarely tires, for there is frequent change both of scenery and conditions. First there is a dead water, then rapids to shoot, or perhaps a fall that must be carried. A carry affords a chance to recover from the cramped position of the canoe, also an opportunity to pick blueberries, which may be found in abundance in their season. The ground along the trail in many places is blue, and the berries grow in bunches as large as a walnut. This was the first time I had seen blueberries when I felt sure some one had not been there before me. This sense of freshness is a great pleasure. In excursions about home you see little that others have not seen, but here you take nature first-hand, and by going one or two miles from the rivers you can find regions that have not been visited at all.

I have been used to the white cedar or arbor vitæ from boyhood, but I had no idea of the possibilities of this tree till I saw it in these woods. One day we went about three miles away from Caucomgomoc Lake, beyond an almost impassable range of hills, hoping to reach some spot the lumbermen had not disturbed. Near the streams large enough to float logs in the spring freshets the pine and cedar have mostly been cut, but in spots more remote and in valleys surrounded by steep rocky hills the original pines and cedars have been spared. Such spots are rare, but they may still be found. It is simply a question of dollars and cents. If the hauling will cost more than the trees are worth at the landing, they are left. In such an inaccessible spot we found the cedar at its best, often 3ft. in diameter and 30 or 40ft. to the limbs. Sometimes the trees were so close together that the tops touched. I think the lumber on one acre, if on the Merrimac, would be worth $5,000.

The pine is a fit emblem for Maine, and has no peer among New England trees. I hope again to see such pines as our fathers used to haul to the sea for masts. I have seen a pine log nearly 4ft. in diameter at the butt and 100ft. long, a shaft like the wand of Milton, hewn on Norwegian hills to be the mast of some great admiral. Maine has still a good deal of pine timber, and it is increasing every year. Young trees are fast growing to take the place of the old growth. I think it is generally believed that when a pine forest has been cut off a hard wood growth follows and the pine are not renewed. I am convinced by observation that this is not true. Our deciduous trees, when cut, send out a multitude of suckers about the stumps, and thus for a few years have a great advantage over the pine which starts only from the seed. In five years after the land has been cut over hardly any pines can be seen, but in ten years the pines begin to appear, and in twenty and thirty years take the lead; and finally the regions will be heavily timbered with pine. I think Maine will again become worthy of its name—the Pine Tree State—and I hope some wise legislation, such as freeing growing forests from taxation, may help to save this noble tree from the almost universal greed of gain.

Another very interesting tree of the Maine woods is the canoe birch, which grows to be 2ft. or more in diameter; our guides cut one on Caucomgomoc Lake and took from the trunk an unbroken piece of bark 6ft. wide and 16ft. long and large enough to make an entire canoe without a splice. This birch, which is not common in Massachusetts, as far as I know, is found abundantly here, and on one occasion afforded us a rare exhibition. Close to our camp was quite a grove of these trees, which were unusually large and tall. The bark, unlike the black or gray birch, is thin and papery, and curls up along the trunk and branches into soft rolls, giving the tree a shaggy appearance, and causing them to look much larger than they really are.

One night things were getting rather dull about camp, and I called Mark's attention to these trees and their combustible habiliments. He took fire at once, and started for them with me as an active second. I think Mark could enter upon an enterprise of this kind with more enthusiasm than any other person I have ever met. He would never leave a dry stump till the last root was burned, nor a wet one till his last match had been tried upon it. When I say he took fire, I mean it in a double sense, for we made a torch of a roll of bark and a green stick, and lighting it ran from tree to tree, setting fire to the light papery bark on the trunks. The result was surprising. For a short time the gloomy aisles of that old forest were lighted as no theater ever was. Imagine if you can a half hundred columns of flame branching out into a luminous network, and forming a canopy of fire with a background of pale, beautiful green, such as is never seen by the light of day. It was indeed an inspiring scene, and I question whether there was ever anything like it before. It is said there is nothing new under the sun, but under the moon, the pale, retiring moon, things have happened which the sun in all his boasted splendor never looked down upon. Mark stood leaning against a big shaggy birch, and as the darkness began to fall, stretched out his hand over an imaginary audience with the impressive gravity of a professor addressing his first class in physics, and said: "Gentlemen, you will observe by what simple means these extraordinary pyrotechnic phenomena are produced." He touched his torch to the tree behind him, and with a loud crackling and roar the fire climbed the trunk and limbs, and rolled out a vast cloud of smoke, making the forest once more as light as day, while we retired from the scene, he like Prometheus after he had taken fire from heaven, and I like little Julus toddling behind his father, *non passibus æquis*.

About half a mile below us on the lake, a party had been camping for several weeks. Upon inquiry we found the prospect for fishing was very poor. They had tried various places about the lakes, and had gone up the stream with no success. We asked them about Avery Pond of which we had heard favorable reports, and found they had tried it in vain. Avery Pond is connected on the north to Caucomgomoc Lake by a small stream three miles long. In spite of the unfavorable reports we concluded to go up and see the country. At that season the stream was very shallow, and only one person could be floated in each canoe; so the most of us made our way along the tote road bordering the stream. As I carried the only gun in the party it was suggested that I with my guide and canoe push on and see if I could not shoot some ducks in the pond, of which we were in need to help out our stock of provisions. So we hurried on, and found a small pond of about a dozen acres which we crossed, hoping to find some ducks in the water-grass that grew along the shore. We approached quietly, but found no ducks. A small brook entered here, making an open channel among the lily pads, and as we came near, I saw frequent ripples such as a swallow makes when he touches his wings to the water. But there were no swallows, and I told the guide to stop.

He thought I saw a duck, and expressed surprise to see me unload my gun and take my fishing rod. He pushed the canoe into the lily pads, and around near the open channel, where he quietly tied the canoe to the setting pole thrust into the mud. Meanwhile I had got my rod together, and found Mack had put a fly on my line; although I had fished from boyhood with a bait, I had never attempted to cast a fly. Being naturally ingenious, I took a piece of salt pork, which the guide had in the canoe, and put a bait on the fly, so that a fish could take his choice. This idea I think was entirely original and I give it freely to my brother fishermen. I'm not the kind of a man to keep a thing like that to myself. I hesitate to tell what happened when that combination struck the water, but I cannot trample on the truths of history. Dozens of trout weighing from 1 to 2lbs. came for it, making the water boil for quite a space around, and when I drew in the first one, several followed almost to the canoe. My bait was seized as soon as it touched the water. It reminded me of throwing a kernel of corn to hungry chickens. Perhaps the other canoes came up in about five minutes, during which time I had caught eleven of the size mentioned above. From that spot we caught forty-four, and I have no doubt we could have caught more, but we had all we wanted both for ourselves and our neighbors in the other camp.

Some ten days later while we were camped on Ripogenus Carry, having visited a small lake, I found a nice lot of trout and tried in vain to catch them. I told Mark of my discovery and he found but little difficulty in getting quite a number of them.

There is as much difference in fish as there is in men. One of the best places for fishing on the West Branch is said to be near the mouth of Sourdnohunk River, or just below at the mouth of Aboljacknagesic Stream. A portion of our party had great success here the year before. Thoreau found good fishing in the same spot in '57, and an acquaintance of mine in '85. We caught nothing.

Opposite the Aboljacknagesic is a fine camp ground in full view of Mt. Katadin. From here is the best road to the mountain. The path is six or seven miles through the woods, ascending gradually to the foot of a slide, by which the ascent is made to the summit. Thoreau went up the mountain in '46 and speaks of going up a stream. So I concluded the slide must have taken place since that time. We made the ascent in one day, but were not fortunate in a view, as it rained nearly all the time. Still there were occasional breaks in the clouds, and we caught glimpses of the unbounded outlook from this mountain, which, in a sense, is an isolated peak, rising from a vast plain overlooking a larger area than any other spot on the Atlantic coast. The top is a plateau bordered by wild ravines and gulches. I had hoped to give some attention to the geology of the region, but my time as well as ability was limited. The horse-backs (so-called) were no doubt the most interesting formations in Maine. An excellent work upon the geology of Katadin was published a few years since by the late Prof. Hamlin of Harvard.

Four of us came near spending the night on the mountain, but were prevented by the size of the feet of one of our guides. The guides and a portion of our party started to go down, thinking the rest could easily follow. But when we tried to find the path we somehow lost it, and drifted aimlessly about in the dense fog. It was getting toward night and we had just time to reach camp. Any time lost in starting would at best compel us to spend a rainy night in the woods without shelter. The prospect was not cheering. One of us had been on the mountain before and he became convinced we were on the wrong side of the plateau, and two started for the other side, an experiment which would certainly have cost us a shelter for the night. Mark and I were inclined to hunt the region where we then were, and by accident we found a hole made by a staff in the soft, wet moss, and beside it a foot mark, which we at once recognized as belonging to one of our guides. Fortunately the others were not out of hearing and by following the footprints we soon found the place of descent, which was not thirty rods away. To say we were glad is using a very feeble adjective. I have never spent a night on Mt. Katadin in a driving storm, with no coat, no matches, and no food. If any one is ambitious to try it, he need not secure our guides, for they said they would never leave a party again under such circumstances, and I believe it.

The falls and rapids are a serious obstacle to many, as they cause a great deal of labor in carrying and involve not a little danger. One soon gets used to them, and with a good guide the feeling of fear soon gives place to an excitement, the pleasure of which is intensified by a little danger. But a guide in whom you have confidence is of great importance. To pick your way while moving like a race-horse among visible and invisible rocks is no mean accomplishment. The path must be selected rods ahead, and no mistake made; a boulder must be avoided on the right and a sunken rock on the left. Sometimes a course must be selected between two rocks just far enough apart for the canoe to pass. But suppose the rocks are too near or that no suitable channel can be found. The guide, who stands in the stern, must see all this, and be prepared for it. But if a mistake is made, what then! The setting pole is always at hand and the canoe may be stopped with it if the water is shallow enough; if it is not he must jump to the nearest rock and stop the canoe, and if that fails there is still a trust in Providence. I do not wish to underrate Providence in such a crisis, but would say that a setting pole is considered a very good reliance.

Our guide said that I once saved our crew from a wetting, if not worse, and modesty does not prevent me taking for myself that credit which I think I deserve. The guide stood in the stern and I sat in the bow. Two men that are used to it act independently and at the same time with a perfect understanding of each other, but a green hand in the bow is always told to paddle straight ahead, no matter what happens, in order that the guide may know what to depend upon. I was so instructed, and meant to do it. We were in the midst of a rough place that was making lively work for the guide, as there were rocks all about us and the water was very swift. A big rock lay directly before us, over the top of which the water was running, entirely covering it on our side but making a wild gulf below it. We were heading for it and going fast. I could not imagine what it meant, but paddled straight on till the bow of our canoe began to rise, and my hair also; then with a quick stroke I reached well out and threw the bow 3ft. to the right, and we shot like a pickerel over the shoulder of that rock into the white water below. It was a breach of orders, but it succeeded, and I didn't have to wait as long as Fitz John Porter for justice and restoration. The guide hadn't seen the rock. I had seen it, and meant to do just what I did do when the time came. I had used a paddle since I was a boy and knew just what I was doing. This sounds like brag, in fact it is brag, but no matter. Although I can handle an oar or a paddle better than a Latin verb, I could not, like our guides, take a canoe through a rough place without danger. It requires an intuition born of experience in handling a canoe.

I well remember an exhibition of skill and activity on the part of Steve and Frank Davis, his guide, that commanded our admiration. We had just crossed a carry and had launched our canoe, preparatory to running some bad rapids. The river was very high, making the descent more dangerous, and the guides were not acquainted with the locality except in low water. Frank Davis was the older and more experienced guide, and he and Steve had the lightest canoe; so they went ahead while the rest of us waited to see them through and learn the best route. For a short distance the water was comparatively smooth, but near the head of the rips it ran quite swiftly and soon became feather white. They took the right shore directly below where we were waiting, and when they had fairly entered the swift water Frank discovered dangers he had not suspected and turning in an instant shot directly across the river and held his canoe on the very verge of the rips in water running like a mill tail till he reached the other shore, where he went down in a safer channel. It was a brilliant feat of skill and judgment which I have rarely seen equalled, and which won both for himself and Steve our cheers and plaudits.

Mark and I followed in calm water well above the rapids, and safely took the same channel on the left shore. Mack and his brother Angus, who acted as guide for him, delayed till we had reached the shore below the rapids, where we were waiting to see them cross and follow our course. But for some reason they took the channel Frank and Steve had declined. They were soon in the wildest part, and we could see them darting among the rocks with their paddles flashing in the sun, until they had nearly reached the foot, when the canoe disappeared and we thought they were lost; but in a moment they darted out at the foot of the falls, each sitting upright in the canoe, which was filled and floating level with the water. Mack had lost his paddle and Angus had his across his knees, while they came down like a log. There was a high fall not twenty rods below, which they were rapidly approaching. The guides quickly sprang into a canoe to assist, but they were neither afraid nor injured, and soon reached the shore. I never knew just how the accident happened, but supposed a wave must have filled them, as their canoe was too heavily loaded for such a dangerous place; they should have known better.

Our course from Mt. Katadin was through Pamedemcook, South Twin and Quakish lakes. To avoid Grand Falls there is an ox carry to Milinockett Stream, which empties into the Penobscot not far from Fowler's Farm. Ten miles below Fowler's the East Branch unites with the West Branch of the Penobscot, below which point there is not much of interest, as it is partly settled. Having made a quick trip to Metawamkeag, we took the train and sent our canoes and guides by way of the river to Oldtown.

SLIDING SEATS IN ENGLAND.

IN spite of the cold and misty weather that prevails in England, the racing has already begun, the Oxford University B. C. sailing two races on March 2 and 3. On the first day two canoe-yawls, Snake and Gipsy, started against a new "sharpie canoe," as she is called, Battledore. She is one of two new boats, the other being named Shuttlecock, built this winter, 16×30, but with a midship section similar to a sharpie or skipjack. Both are fitted with sliding seats 4ft. long. The canoe yawls are of .6 rating and the canoes of .3. The course was 4 miles in a N.E. breeze, very fresh, and Snake at once came to grief through too much canvas, retiring.

The canoe covered the course in the best recorded time—35m. 20s.—for 4 miles, her actual time being 5s. better than the canoe-yawl.

Next day the wind was strong N.W. and very cold, the water freezing on deck during the race. Snake and Gipsy again started against Battledore, Gipsy leading over the course and finishing 1m. 30s. ahead, but both she and Snake failed to save their time on the canoe.

VESPER B. C.

THE annual meeting of the Vesper Boat Club, of Lowell, Mass., usually the embodiment of perfunctoriness, was this year characterized by all the active interest the most enthusiastic could desire. It was held around a camp fire at the boat house on March 17. All the annual reports made a good showing. The club had an income of about $3,000 and came out with about $100 to the good. Then the officers were elected: President, Paul Butler; Vice-Presidents, A. G. Swapp and D. S. Goddard; Treasurer, C. E. Goulding; Secretary, R. F. Hemenway. Directors: J. A. Gage, S. T. Whittier and G. H. Stevens. The routine business was hurried through, and then Commodore J. W. Cartright, of the Eastern Division A. C. A., described with the skill of a second Stoddard some stereopticon views of A. C. A. meets, not omitting to preach a little sermon to Vesper men on the duties and pleasures connected with A. C. A. membership. The Vesper club has been represented at the annual meets by some dozen to fifteen members at various times. This is hardly more than 10 per cent. of the club's membership interested in canoeing, however, and in this strong contingent Commodore Cartright's missionary work found a fruitful field. This year's meet will see more Vesper men present than have attended heretofore. During Com. Cartright's little talk the interest among the 100 or more men present gradually worked up and when at the close an extemporized fife and drum corps with a big transparency marched into the midst of the men, they let themselves go in the fun of the moment, following the music with applause and laughter to the lunch table. Afterward there was more talk, banjo and guitar music and singing.

During the evening the matter of the purchase of a piano came up, and although the club has a contingent fund in the bank, the men would not allow it to be touched, and starting a subscription paper raised $220 within a short time. The amount will be made up to about $400 easily. During the past winter, while many other clubs have had the privilege of open water and all the season canoeing, the Merrimack has been frozen to a thickness of 12 to 15in., and the embargo will not be off probably until the latter part of April. In the meantime the members have taken up bowling, supporting a club in the Massachusetts League, that has done some splendid work, and carrying on two club tournaments on its own alley. These tournaments, bringing the larger part of the membership in contact with mutually pleasant results, have had a very important influence on the *esprit du corps* of the club. In its fraternal spirit, and indeed in all other respects, the club is stronger to day than it has ever been during its something like 14 years' existence. There are now about 180 members.

NEWS NOTES.

The Miquononus C. C. was organized on Oct. 31, 1891, at a meeting held at the Colonnade Hotel, in Philadelphia, at which were present Messrs. C. H. Elliott, J. A. Barten, Dr. T. W. Buckingham, N. Bruce Miller and M. D. Wilt. The following officers were elected to serve for one year: Com., M. D. Wilt; Vice-Com., C. H. Elliott; Purser, Dr. Buckingham, 1,806 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. The club now numbers ten members, with a strong probability of more in the near future. Temporary headquarters at the foot of Second street, Camden, N. J., have been secured and the house put in fair condition of repair. The flag of the club is a pointed burgee, 12×18in., with white field, a blue stripe 5in. wide bearing three white circles 3in. diameter with the letters M. C. C. in blue.

The following invitation has been received by Sec.-Treas. Wackerhagen: "*To the Members of the A. C. A.:* I cordially extend an invitation to hold your annual camp on an island I own in the north end of Lake Huron at as early a date as consistent with existing arrangements. I will provide shelter for any number you desire, good camp grounds, docks, fuel, steam tug to connect with the mainland, and any other necessary features to make the camp enjoyable. I will also assist in getting rates of transportation, suitable assistants, etc., etc., gratis. Respectfully, M. C. MCINTOSH."

The Eastern Y. C. has in preparation a very interesting series of races, to be sailed off Marblehead late in July, for the 21ft. l.w.l. class and also the New York 2½-raters of 25ft. sailing length. Efforts will be made to induce such representative boats as Io, Needle, Nameless, Smuggler and Pixie to visit Marblehead and race with the 21-footers, the sailing lengths of the various boats being from 24 to 27ft. The regular fixtures of the E. Y. C. are: June 18, spring regatta; June 27, annual regatta; Sept. 10, fall regatta; all off Marblehead. The club house on Marblehead Neck will open on May 28.

The visit of Com. Winne, Sec'y-Treas. Wackerhagen and W. Howard Brown to Montreal on March 7 brought together a number of canoeists to meet the visitors at the City Club. A very pleasant reception occupied the evening, enlivened by much canoe talk and a number of songs and recitations. Com. Winne spoke earnestly to the Montreal canoeists concerning the Association and its aims, and of the best means of enlarging its membership and at the same time of increasing its value to each member.

Mr. J. W. Sparrow has been elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of W. H. P. Weston, purser of the Northern Division, and F. L. Dunnell, ex-secretary-treasurer of the A. C. A., and purser of the Atlantic Division in 1889, has been elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Purser J. K. Hand. Purser Sparrow's address is 87 Yonge street, Toronto, Can., and Purser Dunnell's is 186 Jerolamon street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The idea has been suggested of a harbor of refuge at Chatham, on Cape Cod, and if carried out the scheme will be of great benefit to yachtsmen, making a break in the long passage between Vineyard Haven and Provincetown. The chief difficulty lies in the doubtful durability of any breakwater in the shifting sands of the Cape.

PORTRAITS OF 46 FOOTERS.—Yachtsmen will find in Part V. of Peabody's *Representative Yachts*, a collection of very handsome photogravures of Gloriana, Beatrix and all the 46ft. class. This part bound separately in cloth can be had at this office.—*Adv.*

One good result of the Seawanhaka rule in the small classes in the East is shown by the cutting down of the boom of the Mudgekeewis, which was of abnormal length. It is not improbable that the yacht may be improved all around by the alteration.

The New York C. C. and the Marine and Field Club have agreed to exchange dates in order to accommodate the yacht regatta of the latter club, the New York C. C. taking June 11 and the Marine and Field June 18.

Dare, sloop, once owned by Mr. Maturin Ballou, was sold at auction by his assignee on March 16, being purchased by Vice Com. Jos. H. Sterling, Larchmont Y. C., for $3,650.

The Yorkville Y. C. will remove from its old anchorage, foot of E. 104th st., to the former station of the Knickerbocker Y. C. at Port Morris.

Choctaw, the Burgess 40 footer, has been sold to E. S. Wallbridge and others of the Rochester Y. C., and will go to Lake Ontario this spring.

Isis, cutter, designed by Mr. A. Cass Canfield and built by Poillon in 1885, has been sold to C. G. Miller, of New Rochelle.

Cricket, keel sloop, has been sold by J. T. Mott, present owner of Pappoose, to J. S. Thompson of the Buffalo Y. C.

The Clyde 2½ rater reached New York from Bristol last week, and sailed on the Ethiopia for Glasgow on March 19.

The special sailing regatta of the American Y. C. will be held on July 6 off the club house, Milton's Point.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Essex Indians Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Essex range, Newark, March 14, 1892, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX INDIANS R. C.

W Clark	25	25	24	24	25	25	23	25	23	24	243	
E M McCraith	23	23	24	22	25	22	22	25	25	25	236	
F Helms	21	22	23	23	21	22	22	24	23	25	226	
W Wadhams	23	23	21	24	24	25	23	25	24	24	236	
G Freitag	23	23	22	24	25	20	22	22	23	23	227	1168

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, Geo. C. Varick.

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hanson	24	25	23	25	22	21	25	24	22	25	236	
W J Hennessey	23	24	24	24	25	23	24	24	24	25	240	
Wm Weber	24	25	25	25	25	23	23	23	25	23	241	
W J Channing	23	25	25	25	23	23	24	23	23	24	238	
C L Pinney	21	20	24	24	23	23	22	24	24	25	230	1185

Captain, L. P. Hanson. Scorer, G. M. Freitag.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Our Own Rifle Club, shot on Greenville range, March 14, distance 25yds.:

GREENVILLE R. C.

C Boag	23	23	22	23	23	20	22	25	24	23	228	
Geo Purkess	22	20	21	25	21	21	25	21	21	23	220	
Jos Kaiser	21	14	20	23	23	22	24	1·	21	21	217	
W H Robidoux	19	23	24	22	24	21	23	25	24	24	229	
C Scheehen	18	25	25	23	23	24	25	24	25	23	235	1129

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, O. H. Chavant.

OUR OWN R. C.

F A Freiensehner	23	23	23	24	24	23	19	22	23	21	225	
J Bauder	25	24	25	24	25	22	25	24	24	24	242	
Geo Weigman	29	25	24	25	23	24	23	24	23	23	238	
F Fetting	22	20	14	23	22	23	23	25	23	17	212	
A Cherry	21	21	22	23	24	18	25	24	23	25	226	1143

Captain, John Bauder. Scorer, Fred Smith.

Jefsen Rifle Club vs. Howard Rifle Club, shot on Jefsen range, Friday, March 18, distance 25yds.:

JEFSEN R. C.

A Steuber	22	25	18	23	24	24	24	24	24	23	231	
W Jefsen	21	22	19	21	18	20	19	19	23	12	194	
W Dilger	24	21	22	20	19	25	20	21	23	23	198	
F Sessman	19	21	23	25	23	22	23	23	25	20	224	
L Muhs	23	17	14	21	24	17	13	18	20	21	188	1035

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, E. F. Wegener.

HOWARD R. C.

J Burger.....22 24 25 22 22 24 23 23 23 21—229
A Aurnhammer.....23 25 24 23 23 23 24 24 25 24—238
F Swing.....24 24 23 22 25 25 24 24 23 25—239
A Graef.....22 25 24 23 25 24 24 22 24 22—235
J Mayer.....20 23 22 23 25 24 24 23 22 21—227—1168

Captain, Adam Graef. Scorer, P. Nichols.

Puritan Rifle Club vs. Our Own Rifle Club, shot on Puritan range March 21, distance 25 yds.:

PURITAN R. C.

C Carpenter.....21 19 21 22 19 22 21 22 22 24—214
F Danger.....21 25 24 21 22 21 21 24 21 23—223
E Helb.....24 24 24 24 18 24 21 24 21 23—227
W Hanselman.....21 22 23 21 23 24 23 23 24—220
C Kopf.....24 21 23 23 18 24 20 23 23 23—221—1114

Captain, Adam Sauer. Scorer, F. Weiler. Judge, J. Woods.

OUR OWN R. C.

G Widman.....25 22 21 23 25 25 25 25 23 23—237
C H Townsend.....25 20 25 24 22 23 23 23 23 22—229
F A Freisenschuer.....22 21 24 22 20 22 22 23 24—223
A Cherry.....23 22 25 22 22 22 23 21 22 16—218
W Watts.....23 22 23 24 19 24 23 24 24 25—231—1138

Captain, John F. Bauder. Scorer, J. Donaly. Time judge, Alex. Koerber, Jr., Howard R. C.

Rifle Tournament.

DURING the continuance of the shooting in the FOREST AND STREAM rifle tournament, a time judge, who will also act as referee, to decide shots upon which the team captains can not agree, will be present at each match. This official will be a non-member of the contesting teams. Within a few days a circular letter will be sent to each club, this giving the dates for matches yet to be shot, and a list of clubs who are requested to furnish an official as above at each match. In case of a failure on the part of any club to furnish such an official the team captains have the privilege of selecting a non-member of either team to perform the above duties.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

MILLER RIFLE CLUB, Hoboken, Capt. Richard W. Dewey, Wednesday evening, March 16. The scores made to-night in the medal competitions in the three classes are below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250;

First Class.

D Miller.....25 25 25 25 25 24 23 23 23 21—239
L Vogel.....25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21—237
F Lieli.....25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 21—233
L Sohl.....25 25 25 24 23 23 23 23 22 22—235
G Schlicht.....25 25 24 24 24 24 23 22 21 21—233
F Brandt.....25 25 25 24 23 22 22 22 21 21—230
H D Hercken.....25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21 21—230
Capt R Dewey.....25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 20 20—226

First class medal won by D. Miller with a score of 239.

Second Class.

J Carragher.....25 25 24 24 24 24 23 21 11 20—232
J H Kruse.....25 24 24 24 24 23 23 22 21 21—230
R Zoch.....25 25 25 24 23 22 22 22 21 21—230
D Peters.....25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 21 21—228
F Kloepping.....25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21 20 19—225
A Thurk.....25 24 24 23 23 22 20 20 20 19—220
W Forkel.....25 25 22 22 22 21 20 20 19 19—215

Second class medal won by J. Carragher with a score of 232.

Third Class.

H F Meyer.....25 24 24 24 24 23 22 21 20 20—228
A Stadler.....25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22 20 19—226
H Seltenreich.....25 24 23 22 21 20 20 19 19 19—212
F Kammel.....24 23 22 22 20 20 20 19 19 18—206
H Vanderheyden.....25 24 23 22 21 20 20 19 18 16—208
F Dunsteadt.....24 23 22 21 20 20 20 20 19 19—208

Third class medal won by H. F. Meyer with a score of 228.

The Hoboken Schuetzen Club, Capt. Henry Wirth, have completed all arrangements for the first annual ball of that organization, which takes place at Russell & Roedel's Schuetzen Hall on April 24. A feature of the evening will be the presentation of a handsome medal to the most popular Schuetzen captain. The affair promises to be well patronized.

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Tuesday, March 15.—The scores made for the weekly class medals are appended below The conditions were ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

C Boag.....25 25 25 25 24 23 23 23 23 23—239
W Weber.....25 25 25 24 24 24 24 24 23 21—239
L P Hansen.....25 25 25 25 24 24 23 22 22 21—237
C L Pinney.....25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 20—237
W J Channing.....25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22—236
W J Hennessy.....25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—236
Wm H Hallowell.....25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—235
Geo C Varick.....25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 21—232
J Hughes.....25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 22 22—231
T Hughes.....25 25 24 23 23 23 23 22 21 21—220
C Bauchle.....25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 21 21—228

The medal winners in their respective classes were: first class, Wm. Weber, 239; second class, C. L. Pinney, 237; third class, G. C. Varick, 232.

The Greenville Rifle Club, of Jersey City, and the Puritan Rifle Club, of Newark, ten men teams met in a match at the range of the former in Metropolitan Hall, Jersey City, last Wednesday evening, the 16th inst, which resulted in a victory for the former by 43 points. Colin Boag, of the Greenville held the high score of the evening 237, Carpenter of the Puritans was a close second with 236. Outside of these the scores were ordinary. The scores made by both teams are appended below:

Greenville Rifle Club.

H Gotthardt.....23 24 22 25 23 22 21 21 23 20—224
J Dodds.....23 24 25 25 22 21 22 23 20 20—225
J Purkess.....25 24 24 23 22 23 21 21 23 23—229
W C Collins.....24 23 23 22 23 22 21 22 22 21—223
J Cook.....23 22 22 21 21 23 24 25 23 19—223
H Chavant.....24 23 24 21 20 19 19 20 22 24—216
J Kaiser.....22 25 23 24 22 22 21 23 22 22—227
Capt. W H Robidoux.....24 23 25 25 23 21 21 24 21 23—231
C Boag.....24 25 23 25 24 24 23 25 22 22—237
C Scheelein.....23 24 24 25 25 23 22 21 21 20—228—2262

Puritan Rifle Club, Newark.

F Danger.....25 24 24 23 22 21 21 22 20 22—224
C Kopf.....23 23 24 25 24 23 22 22 21 25—232
Morris.....23 20 20 19 18 18 17 23 22 21—203
Capt A Sauer.....24 24 23 22 23 21 22 23 20 21—223
E Helb.....24 24 22 22 23 24 25 21 21 24—230
Weiler.....24 23 23 23 22 22 21 22 21 21—223
J Woods.....25 23 22 21 22 24 23 23 18 22—225
C Carpenter.....24 25 25 25 23 23 22 23 21 25—236
J Clark.....24 22 21 21 20 22 20 23 21 23—217
J Doherty.....23 22 21 19 18 20 19 18 21 19—200—2219

The average per man theretore was: Greenville's $223^{2}/_{10}$, Puritans $221^{9}/_{10}$. An interesting social session followed the clearing away of the battle's smoke, and the scene of carnage was changed to that of both teams mingling together in a social way. A return match will take place in a short time.

The tournament arranged by FOREST AND STREAM for New Jersey rifle clubs continues briskly along, it already being half over. The Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken, is in the lead. The Our Owns, Howards and Essex Amateurs are close behind. The Jefsens and Palisades, of Jersey City Heights, are making a valiant struggle for last place. The closing matches will take place on June 1, these being the ones scheduled for Feb. 22, Washington's Birthday.

HOBOKEN SCHUETZEN CLUB.—Capt. Henry Wirth, Thursday, March 17. Ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Chas Weilman.....25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21—234
Capt Wirth.....25 25 25 24 23 23 22 21 21 21—229
F W Koeger.....25 25 25 24 23 23 22 20 20 19—226
P Schnake.....25 25 24 24 23 22 22 20 20 19—223
J Stein.....25 24 24 23 23 23 21 20 19 18—220
C Herman.....24 23 23 22 22 21 21 20 19 19—214
F Flugentaler.....25 24 22 22 22 20 19 19 18 18—210
C Schadel.....25 23 23 22 21 20 20 19 18 18—209
Wm P Smith.....23 23 23 22 20 19 18 18 17 17—200
C Wiskow.....25 24 24 21 20 19 18 17 16 16—200
C Wallert.....24 23 22 21 20 18 18 17 16 15—194

The club has purchased a pair of fine rifles, and the members expect to do better work with them in a very short time. They meet at Russell & Roedel's, 223 First street, Hoboken, every Thursday evening and Sunday morning.

Blencker Company, No. 39, Germania Schuetzen Bund, Captain Albert Molhmking, held its semi-annual shoot at Russell & Roedel's Schuetzen Range, 223 First street, Hoboken, on the 20th inst. Fifty dollars and four handsome and costly gold medals were distributed among the Schuetzens present. The medals, open to the company members only, were won by John Hilpert and Claus Von Der Lieth, with scores of 25, 24, 23—72, and 25, 25, 20—70, and 25, 22, 21—68; 24, 23, 20—67, respectively. The shoot for medals, open to guests, resulted in a far prettier race. The first was won by Lambert Schmidt of Freischutz Company N. Y., 53, with score of 25 24,23—72, and 25, 24, 22—71. The second was secured by John Meyer, of General Herzog Company, with scores of 25, 25, 23 —73, and 25, 23, 21—69. The first and second money prizes were divided by Lambert Schmidt and Frederick Brandt of General Herzog Company, with scores of 25, 25, 24 each. A reception followed in the evening. The shooting committee were composed of the following gentlemen: A. Paasen, A. Hilpert and Claus V. D. Lieth.

The Palisade Rifle Club's 10-men team were defeated by the Hudson Rifle Club at the range of the former on Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights, on Monday evening, March 21. The clubs were scheduled for a match in the FOREST AND STREAM tournament, but as the Hudsons had withdrawn on account of their case with the Essex Amateurs, and having withdrawn, a 10-men team match was the result, John Rebhan with a score of 232, A. Malz 230 and Chas. E. Bird 229 led the Hudsons in the scores, while J. H. Kruse and Geo. P. Herrschafft did likewise for the Palisades with scores of 228 each, with Geo. W. Graf trailing close behind with 227. The averages, however, were poor on both sides. The Palisades attaining only $208^{1}/_{10}$ and the Hudsons $217^{9}/_{10}$. The scores made were, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Hudson Rifle Club, Marion.

A Malz.....25 25 25 24 23 23 23 23 21 18—230
T A Reynolds.....24 24 24 23 22 22 21 21 21 20—223
A Braun.....24 24 24 24 24 23 22 22 18 18—224
A Heidorft.....24 23 23 23 22 21 21 21 19 18 16—210
J Smith.....25 24 23 22 22 21 21 21 20 20—219
C E Bird.....25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 20 19—229
W Mussehl.....24 24 24 24 23 23 21 19 17 16—215
S Middleton.....24 23 23 21 20 20 18 18 18 17—202
J Buch.....24 24 23 20 19 18 17 16 16 15—192
J Rebhan.....25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 22—232—2176

Palisade Rifle Club.

J H Kruse.....25 25 25 24 24 23 22 21 21 18—228
C Burk.....24 24 23 23 22 22 21 21 21 20—221
Capt J Reinhardt.....25 24 24 23 22 21 19 19 17 15—209
H Rosenthal.....24 24 23 22 21 21 18 17 17 15—202
H Boddey.....25 23 23 23 22 22 22 21 19 19—219
A Rossy.....24 22 21 19 17 17 16 14 12 12—173
G Graf, Jr.....24 22 22 22 22 20 17 15 0 187
G Herrschaft.....25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21 20—228
G W Graf.....25 23 24 24 23 22 22 22 21 19—227
J Kehrwald.....23 22 21 20 19 19 17 17 16 15—190—2064

This gives the victory to the Hudsons by 92 points. Refreshments followed. Matches of 10 shots a man followed between J. Smith and Henry Baddey. The scores were: Smith 232, Boddey 234. Other matches were: J. Rebhan 241, C. E. Bird 244. J. Buch 220, A. Heidorft 227. J. Rebhan 223, C. E. Bird 228. A return match will shortly follow, to take place at the range of the Hudsons, in Marion, when the Palsades expect to have sether team. During the evening John Rebhan exhibited a handsome medal, presented to him recently. It is a beauty, and John is consequently proud of it.

The Herman Rifle Club, Capt. Herman Neuman, has changed its headquarters to 354 Palasade avenue, Jersey City Heights. A new board of officers will be elected at the next meeting. Their weekly shoots will take place every Saturday evening.

The Hansa Rifle Clnb, of Hoboken, are fitting up their spacious headquarters, in the Hansa Hotel. The club is rapidly becoming large in membership and promises soon to be in line with more representative clubs in Hudson county. It contains quite a lot of good material, who promise to become excellent shooters.

Already New Jersey rifle shooters are preparing for the out-door season, and the rifles of larger caliber are being carefully looked to. Just as soon as the out-door season commences, indoor shooting will practically be given up until next winter.

A tournament for Hudson county rifle clubs, to take place next winter, is already being discussed. Several clubs have already expressed their desire to enter. The Hndson Rifle Club is working to get the clubs together, although it will not take place for quite a long time.

The Palisade Rifle Club has completed all arrangements for its first annual shoot at Berg's Park, Jersey City Heights. The affair is in the hands of an efficient committee, with Captain John Reinhardt at the head. JAY H. KAY.

Dominion Rifle Association.

OTTAWA, March 16.—The annual meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association was held in the railway committe rooms, House of Commons, this morning. Lieut.-Col. Kirkpatrick, M. P., presided. On his right was seated his Excellency the Governor-General. Among others present were Major-General Herbert, commander of the forces; Major Ibbottson, 4th Royal Scots, Montreal; Major Stark, Victoria Rifles, Montreal; Capt. Laurie, R. S. I., St. John, N. B., and Lieut.-Col. Massey, 6th Fusiliers, Montreal.

The annual report of the association was laid upon the table by the president. It stated that the association has had a most successful year, the attendance at the annual competition at Ottawa, 426, being the largest since the inaugural meeting at Laprairie in 1868. The time of competition was thought to be too short, and the Council this year will consider the advisability of extending it over another day. Special reference was made to the match between teams from the Senate and House of Commons. The Canadian team at Bisley was more successful than in any previous year, having won a total of £800 in money prizes, also the Prince of Wales prize, which was taken for the first time by a Canadian, the winner being Capt. McMicking. Lieut. Davidson was fourth in the competition for the Queen's prize, a higher place than was ever won by a Canadian before.

The financial report showed receipts amounting to $19,415, and an expenditure of $18,469, leaving a balance of $945 in hand.

The president, in moving the adoption of the report, congratulated the association upon the progress of the year, and said that the success already achieved at Bisley showed that they might hope at any time to hear of a Canadian winning the blue ribbon at that meeting.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, re-elected; Vice-President for Ontario, Lieut.-Col. J. M. Gibson; for Quebec, Robt. Hamilton; for New Brunswick, Lieut.-Col. A. E. Botsford; for Nova Scotia, Lieut.-Gen. Laurie; for Manitoba, M. A. Girard; for British Columbia, Lieut.-Col. W. J. MacDonald; for Prince Edward Island, Hon. A. A. McDonald. Members of the Council—For Manitoba, Major Hugh John Macdonald, T. M. Bailey and Robert Watson, M. P., British Colnmbia; Lieut.-Col. Ross and Capt. W. H. O'Grady, Quebec; Lieut.-Col. Massey, Senator J. A. Ogilvey, Lieut.-Col. Henshaw, Majors Stark and Ibbotson, New Brunswick; J. D. Hazen, M. P., Josiah Wood, M. P., and Captain J. T. Hart, Prince Edward Island; Lieut.-Col. H. R. Smith and Capt. W. DeC. O'Grady, Northwest Territories; D. H. McDowell and Major Mason, Ontario; Lieut.-Col. Panet, Major Delamere, Major Tellier, Lieut.-Col. White, Capt. Denistoun, Major Wright, Lieut. Sutherland, Nova Scotia; Major Weston, Lieut.-Col. Curren, A. D. C., Lieut.-Col. Walsh. At a meeting of Council held subsequently, Lieut.-Col. F. C. Henshaw, of the Victoria Rifles, Montreal, was elected chairman in the place of Hon. Col. Ouimet, who had resigned.

The Beideman Rifle Club.

BEIDEMAN, N. J., March 18.—The following are the official scores made by members of the Beideman Rifle Club for week ending to-day; conditions, 21yds., ¼in. ring target, 10 shots per string, strictly off-hands:

J L Wood.....238 E L Gardner.....230 W Gilbert.....228
A J Yergey.....231 J C Wurfflein.....229 C Meyner.....225

WALT GILBERT, Secretary.

Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 16 —The following scores were made by the members of the Empire Rifle Club last night at 12 St. Marks place, distance 100ft., 25-ring target:

W Rosenbaum....235 H Fetzer.....208 J Grim.....230
A Rosenstraus...231 B Zahn.....233 Meisenholder....225
C Zettler, Jr.....230

B. ZAHN, Sec'y.

The English Revolver Rules.

THE following is the first official notice of the new rules of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain governing future revolver competitions:

REVOLVER COMPETITIONS—BISLEY, 1892.

The following alterations are made:

Targets.—Circular, on a square card, subdivided as follows:

Bullseye, 2in. diam. (no white disc in middle), counting 7 marks.					
3 in.	"	ring, ¼in wide	"	6	"
4½in.	"	" ¾in. "	"	5	"
6½in.	"	" 1 in. "	"	4	"
9½in.	"	" 1¼in. "	"	3	"
12 in.	"	" 1½in. "	"	2	"

Corners not to count.

Revolvers.—Two classes—Military *(a)*, Any *(b)*.

(a) Military revolvers. Lead sights not allowed. Other conditions and ammunition as per 1891 rules.

(b) Any revolvers. Minimum caliber .320. No restrictions as to weight of pistol, length of barrel, sights or ammunition.

Minimum trigger pull 4lbs. for both *(a)* and *(b)*.

No claim for a second bullet having passed through a previous bullet hole without leaving any trace of a second circle shall be allowed until some method is devised by which such passage of a second buller can be clearly proved.

The details of the competitions and the list of prizes for each class of revolver will be published in the programme of the meeting. By order. W. MACKINNON, Colonel,

Secretary N. R. A.

12 PALL MALL EAST, March 3.

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club.

PHILADELPHIA, March 19.—The high score for this week's competition was 247, made by E. Travis, which target I send you, made at 25yds., using Wurfflein rifle, off-hand position, left hand fully extended, ¼in. ring target, ½in. bullseye, while the balance of the members had to be satisfied with the following scores:

E Travis.....247 J J Mountjoy.....243 Dr Gardiner....236
A J Yergey.....244 W Wurfflein.....240 J C Wurfflein...233
H J Mehard.....246 Leslie Wood.....237 J Dankhefmer....220
J G Dillin.....243

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday, March 15, at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halstead street, Chicago. Conditions were: 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300 points:

A McBean.....274 R Taylor.....265 M Tatro.....255
J Hosie.....266 C A Hankle.....264 T Ford.....253
G McCune.....266 W J Gibbs.....263 H S Burley.....252

Mr. McBean is a new member, joining the club but a week ago. He came from St. Louis, and has the reputation of being a first-class shot at both long and short range.

After the regular shoot the boys made up a handsome purse, 10 shots each, 25yds, open sight, off-hand, Massachusetts paper target, winner to take the purse; possible 120:

C A Hankle.....107 G McCune.....103 H S Burley.....101
R Taylor.....105 W J Gibbs.....102 A McBean.....99
J Hosie.....104

It will be seen by the scores that Mr. Hankle took the purse. A tendance was large and the boys had a lively and pleasant time. There will be another purse shoot next Tuesday evening at the same place. The Garden City Rifle Team is the largest and best short-range team in this or any other city, as we are open to any team that may wish to shoot us a match. C. A. HANKLE.

Lischke Rifle Scores.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J., March 16.—Scores of the A. Lischke Rifle Club practice shooting, 110ft. distance, 25-ring target:

A Lischke.....25 25 25 24 24 84 23 23 22 20—235
J Schariy.....25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 20 20—230
A Paetzold.....25 24 23 23 22 22 21 19 18 17—214
A Langenberger.....24 23 22 22 22 21 21 20 19 18 17—206
O Schu'te.....25 23 22 21 21 21 19 18 18 19—205
H Dyroff.....25 24 23 25 22 19 18 18 16 15—203
H Strafer.....24 23 22 21 21 20 20 19 19 11—201
F Steidel.....24 22 21 20 20 20 19 18 18 17—199

New York Revolver and Pistol Club.

NEW YORK, March 14.—The following scores were made by the members of the New York Revolver and Pistol Club at their weekly shoot on the 13th inst., at 12 St. Marks place, first five strings of six shots each on Standard American target, distance 20yds., S. & W. revolvers:

H Oeel, .44	52	51	54	53	49—259
F Hecking, .38	41	37	44	42	49—213
A Bertrand, .32	32	30	31	34	47—184
W Koch, .44	49	42	45	34	31—201
A Stein, .44	49	45	54	53	49—250
B Walther, .44	44	43	44	57	38—226

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK March 21 —The following scores were made yesterday at our range, 425 West Fifty-third street; distance 100ft., 25-ring target:

Aigeldinger	236	Strckel	221
Horn	235	Muller	216
Dineen	230	Hicks	236
Goodman	225	Dalton	234
Winter	225		
Hippold	224		
Schmidt	218		
Reinholdt	214		

Our bullseye shoot is going along nicely.

Zettler Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 16.—At the regular weekly shoot of the Rettler Rifle Club, held at 219 Bowery, last evening, the following scores were made on the 25-ring target, possible 250 points:

Dr J A Boyden.....247 F Ross.....241 C G Zettler.....242
C Percival.....246 F Lindklofer.....235 G Nowak.....241
B Zettler.....244 B Walther.....247 F Hecking.....238
H Holges.....242 M B Engel.....244 M Tropp.....231

GUS NOWAK, Sec'y.

The Greenville Rifle Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., March 19.—Please publish the scores of the G. R. C., made at their regular week shoot, on their range, Metropolitan Hall, 604 Ocean avenue, on Friday, 18th inst.:

*Capt Robidoux	238	*H Chavant	220
C Schelelin	236	J Spahn	213
*J Kaiser	240	J Cook	208
		*W C Collins	225
*J Hill	205		
*J Dodds	216		
J Boag	220		

* Medal winners of respective classes. W. C. COLLINS, Sec'y.

Cincinnati Rifle Association.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 19.—The appended scores were made at the regular practice of the Cincinnati Rifle Association. Conditions ten shots per string at 200yds., off-hand on the Standard American target. Wind strong from the left.

Gindele	86	86	84	Houck	65	62	61	*Simon	60	67	56
Best	73	77	75	Payne	77	76	76	Stegner	80	72	71
W'nheimer	68	77	70	Speth	75	72	74	Leiser	60	59	57
Wellinger	80	77	76	Gopeland	74	70	72	*Drube	58	63	61
Zelger	65	63	61	Nestler	59	53	49	Schreiber	55	38	..

*Military rifle.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

March 23-25.—Emmettsburg Gun Club tournament, at Emmettsburg, Ia.

March 24.—Grand sweepstake, open to the world, 25 live birds, $20 entry, birds included, twelve entries, four moneys; sixteen entries, five moneys; twenty or more entries, six moneys. John

Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J. Begin at 1 o'clock P. M.

March 25—Eppig and Engelbrecht vs. Ibert and Schlieman, 50 birds per man, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

March 25—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

March 26.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

March 26—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

March 26.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, live bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

March 26—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

March 26.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.

March 26.—Dexter Park Shooting Association weekly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

March 29—Oneida County Sportsmen's Association tournament at Utica, New York.

March 29-31.—Wilmington Gun Club tournament, at Wilmington, Del.

March 30.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

March 31.—Auburn Gun Club, grand blue rock tournament at Auburn, N. Y.

April 1.—Crescent Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 6.—Union Gun Club, fourth monthly prize shoot and open tournament at Springfield, N. J.

April 7.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 7-8.—Union Gun Club tournament, at Springfield, Ohio.

April 10—Lincoln Gun Club, tournament at Alameda Point.

April 12-14—Staunton Gun Club tournament, assisted by the Interstate Manufacturer's and Dealer's Association, at Staunton, Va.

April 14.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 15.—Fourth shoot of Connecticut Shooting Association, at Union Grove, Hartford, Conn.

April 15.—Jeanette Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

April 16—Parkway Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 16.—New Utrecht vs. Amersfort Gun Clubs, team match, at Woodlawn Park.

April 16.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, semi-monthly shoot at West End, Coney Island.

April 18.—Paterson Rod and Gun Club, regular shoot, at Paterson, N. J.

April 19-20.—Eagle Grove Gun Club tournament, at Eagle Grove, Ia.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.

April 19 21.—Detroit tournament, Detroit, Mich. Address John Parker, Manager.

April 21.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, at live birds, for members only, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

April 21.—Falcon Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

April 28-30—Al Heritage's annual tournament; two days at targets, third day at live birds; Marion, N. J.

April 28.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

April —.—Third team contest of the New Jersey Trap Shooter's League.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Relger, Sec'y.

May 3-6.—Hill City Gun Club tournament, at Vicksburg, Miss.

May 4-6.—Canton Shooting Club tournament, at Canton, Ill.

May 9 12.—Texas State Sportsmen's Association tournament at Dallas, Texas.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May 10-12—Mankato Gun Club tournament, at Mankato, Minn.

May 10-12.—Geneseo Gun Club tournament, at Geneseo, Ill.

May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.

May 16-19.—Capital Gun Club annual tournament, at Washington, D. C. Arthur S. Mattingly, Sec'y.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.

May 24-26.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville, Tenn.

May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

May 30.—Canajoharie Gun Club, king bird tournament, at Canajoharie, N. Y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Aug. 23-26.—International tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.

Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments:
Staunton, Va.—Second week in April.
Savannah, Ga.—First week in May.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second week in May.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Second week in June.
Watertown, N. Y.—Fourth week in June.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

A GREAT, large time is expected at Passaic, N. J., to-morrow when the second team contest of the Trap-Shooters' League of New Jersey will be held under the auspices of the Passaic City Rod and Gun Club. The contest is open to any and all clubs in New Jersey under certain conditions, the teams to be comprised of 5 men each and each man to shoot at 25 artificial targets, under the five-trap rapid-firing system. The traps will be worked by the aid of the Paul North electric trap-pull, which is giving such general satisfaction wherever tried. Bluerock targets will be used. The team match will begin at 12 o'clock. The traps will be in position ready for active business at 9 o'clock A. M., and sweepstake shooting will be in order from that time to the start of the team contest. The grounds may be reached via the Erie or D. L. & W. railroads from New York. On the former road shooters may take the 8, 9:50, 10:30 A. M., 12, 1, 1:50, 2:40 or 3:07 P. M. trains, and on the latter the 7:20, 9:30, 10:30 A. M. or 4:10 P. M. trains for Passaic. Plenty of ammunition and an abundant lunch will be on hand.

* * *

Anent the above, the Newark shooters who desire to avoid the necessity of traveling to Hoboken in order to reach Passaic are advised that Carl von Lengerke has arranged for a stage to leave the store of Von Lengerke & Detmold, 843 Broad street, Newark, N. J., at 9 A. M., and that all who desire may take this method of going to the shoot.

* * *

There will be some lively work at Wilmington, Del., next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, at the first tournament of the Wilmington Gun Club, to be held on the Riverview baseball grounds. The events, ten in number each day, are open to all comers, and everybody will shoot on the same plane. There will be no favoritism, and each man will be obliged to win or lose on his merits. From past experience with the Delaware people, I am justified in saying that those who attend the shoot will be accorded a hearty welcome and given a grand time by the members and friends of the club. The grounds are conveniently located and are reached by the Riverview electric cars, which carries its freight to the gates.

* * *

What astonishing assertions we do bear at times. Now we are given to understand that in the western portion of this great and glorious republic it is the strength and speed of a bird, *not its course*, that makes it hard. In the vicinity of New York, where there are a few men who shoot at live birds occasionally, it is considered that the course of a bird is a very powerful factor. No one is foolish enough to say that the strength and speed of a bird are not factors, but still the shooters in the locality mentioned are fain to say that they would much rather have a very fast straight-driver or quarterer than to be compelled to pin their faith on a bird of medium pace that persisted in performing corkscrew gyrations through the air. Coming down to sober earnest, New York and New Jersey trap shots, claim that a man who cannot "grass" drivers and quarterers is not a shooter. These men claim that the course of the bird comes first in consideration, and that the strength and speed are secondary considerations.

* * *

A few excerpts from the lay press. You pays your money and you takes your choice:

"E. D. Fulford leaves on Monday for Utica, N. Y., where he is to be married."

"E. D Fulford has decided to remain in Chicago a few days longer."

"E. D. Fulford has decided to make Chicago his permanent abiding place, and will shortly remove his family there."

* * *

Who will be the first man to post a forfeit for a 100-bird match with Frank Class, the Pine Brook (N. J.) expert? Frank tells me that he means business and wants to shoot any man in the world for $250 a side. This is a plump and plain offer, and should draw something. If any one cares to take up the gauntlet, let them send a forfeit to this office, and Frank says it will be covered before it gets cold. He is shooting the race of his life and should be able to shoot an interesting match against even the doughty "Captain Jack."

* * *

March 29 will be a red-letter day at Utica, N. Y., when the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association will hold a great tournament at kingbirds and live pigeons. The first event will be at 10 kingbirds, $1 entry. Then will follow in order, 15 kingbirds, $1.50 entry; 7 live birds, $3 entry and 20 kingbirds, $2 entry, with $30 guaranteed. Next in order will be an exhibition shoot at 100 live birds each, between E. D. Fulford and Dr. W. H. Booth, president of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, this match to be called promptly at two o'clock P. M. After this there will be the following contests in order: 7 live birds, $3 entry; 10 kingbirds, $1 entry; 7 live birds, $3 entry and 20 kingbirds, $2 entry with $30 guaranteed. The kingbirds will be shot under the rapid firing system. Live birds will be shot from five ground traps. In all events ties will be divided. The grounds are one minute's walk from the West Shore depot.

* * *

The Auburn (N. Y.) Gun Club announces a grand bluerock tournament to be held on its grounds on Thursday, March 31, under the personal supervision of Paul North. The new bluerock targets, expert traps and Paul North's electric trap pull will be used. Hot coffee and lunch will be found on the grounds.

* * *

From Cazenovia, N. Y., the following letter has been received: "The Cortland County Sportsmen's Club (this includes the village of Horner, which has some good shots, as well as Cortland,) have let the contract for building a club house on their grounds, situated on the Tiougoughua river, about midway between the two places, among a grove of oaks, whose shades furnish a pleasant place for club meets. They intend to hold a large tournament as soon as it is completed. HAMMERLESS."

* * *

Secretary W. H. Fowle, of Staunton (Va.) Gun Club writes as follows anent the coming tournament at that place: "The Staunton Gun Club, assisted by the Manufacturers and Dealers' Association, will hold a big shoot here the second week in April. The club have beautiful grounds, located within a mile of this city, which can be reached by street railway. The citizens here are taking great interest in the shoot, which we hope to make a grand success. Our railroads are giving us half rates for the occasion, and quite a number of applications have been made for programmes from all over the country, which will be promptly furnished to anyone who addresses the secretary. Lunch will be furnished on the grounds each day by the ladies of this town. No pains will be spared by the citizens generally to give visitors a good time."

* * *

The fourth contest for the Connecticut trophy, donated by the Standard Keystone Target and Trap Co., will be held on the Colt Hammerless Gun Club grounds, Hartford, Conn., April 15, under the following conditions: Three-men teams from any club in Connecticut, 30 birds per man, entrance free, the winning team to hold trophy until the following monthly shoot. These shoots to be held by the different clubs in the State. Every club invited. Sweepstake shooting before and after the team shoot. From 9 A.M. until dark we will have pigeons in the air.

* * *

At the annual meeting of the Capital City Gun Club, of Washington, D. C., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., J. Henry Gulick; Vice-Pres., B L. Osborn; Sec'y, Arthur S. Mattingly; Treas., James M. Green; fifth member of the executive committee, O. E. Hart; Capt., F. A. Happer.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Down Mamaroneck Way.

AN interesting series of shoots were held at Erickson's Hotel Mamaroneck, on March 18. The first event was at five birds each, for the birds and a fair sized purse, between teams comprising Lawrence, Groltz and McKlusky of New York, and Erickson, Stuber and Kolte, of Mamaroneck. The result:

Lawrence	11011—4	Kolte	10011—3
Groltz	01000—1	Erickson	01111—4
McKlusky	00000—0—5	Stuber	11111-5—12

Match No. 2, repetition of above, except that each man shot at four birds:

Lawrence	1111—4	Kolte	0010—1
Groltz	1101—3	Erickson	0111—3
*Fenn	1010—2—9	Stuber	1000—1—5

*McKlusky's substitute.

In a few weeks a big shoot will be held at this place, and shooters from all over this section will be invited. Full particulars will be given in these columns as soon as the details are arranged.

Big Sweep at Dexter Park.

DEXTER PARK, L. I., March 21—Sweepstake shoot at 100 bluerocks each, with nine entries, at $3 each, three moneys—$14, $8 and $5. The snow seriously affected the shooting, making a strong glint on the gun. P. Liebinger was an absentee from the original team of ten:

F Pfaender	61	T Shortl	64	C Horney	35
C Stuetzle	70	P Kuuzweiler	50	M Schoettler	52
J Birmel	39	J Link	59	W Vorbach	34

Referee, Mr. W. Siemering. Scorer, Mr. Walter.

Shooting at Pine Brook.

THE following matches were shot at Frank Class's Hotel, Pine Brook, N. J., on March 21. The conditions were 21yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, old Long Islands rules to govern:

No. 1, 10 live birds, $25 a side:
A Martin..........1101010111—7 E Cluts..........0100111100—5

No. 2, 15 live birds, $30 a side:
F Townley....111101011011001—10 A Kayhart.....001111101001011—9

No. 3, 15 live birds, $25 a side:
T Martin......111010010111011—10 J Donnelly......011101100111011—9

Final Decision for the Peters Cartridge Co.

THE case of Hisey vs. Peters, which was a legal battle between the Standard Cartridge Company of Chicago, and the Peters Cartridge Company of Cincinnati, for the ownership of an important patent on the most improved form of cartridge-loading machine, has just been decided in favor of the Peters Cartridge Company by the Commissioner of Patents. There had been two prior decisions by other tribunals in favor of Peters, but the Standard Company had appealed, and this final decision has been made against them from which there is no appeal under the law.

HALL & BROWN, Attorneys for the Peters Cartridge Co.

Lawrence and Topeka.

TOPEKA, Kan.—There has been some talk of a live bird match between Lawrence and Topeka, ten men to team, but no definite arrangements have been made as yet. It takes about as much talk to get up a match here as it does in Chicago.

Three of our boys got hold of some pigeons not long ago and took them out and shot them from one trap. They won't tell the scores but the boy from whom they got the birds is still offering some of them for sale. F. E.

Virginia Pigeons at John Erb's.

IT is very seldom, indeed, that a party of shooters are obliged to stop shooting on account of the scarcity of birds on the "Old Stone House" grounds, on Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J., but last Saturday was an exception to the general rule. John Erb had a fair supply of birds early in the week, but they were all used up by private parties. On Saturday there were just 40 birds in the coops, and these were shot before 2:30 P. M. After that the small party present were prevailed upon by Captain Wm. Cranmer to wait until the New York and Bloomfield express reached the place, when he promised that they should have some rare fun.

"My friend, Billy Ives, of Norfolk, Va.," said Captain Cranmer, who runs a three-masted schooner between that port and New York, "sent me three boxes of Queen Anne pigeons, which reached New York this morning. As soon as I got on track of them I ordered them sent up here, and expect to see them before 5 o'clock. You all know," continued the genial Captain, "that your birds are all 'duffers,' soft, in fact, around this locality, and that all the real hard ones are in the wild, weird, wooly, whistling West, so of course you'll not expect to see real hard ones from Virginia, but still I think they will keep you guessing."

At 5:10 the Southern birds arrived; at 5:15 shooting recommenced, and at 6.10, when the fun closed, over 100 birds had been trapped. The Southerners were a rattling good lot throughout, some of them being exceptionally fast and others most terribly tricky in their flight. Five events in all were shot during the afternoon, each of them being at 5 birds, $5 entry, 2 moneys. The first two were at Erb's birds and the last three at the "Cranmer importation." Below will be found the scores in detail:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
Canon	22212—5	11201—4	11111—5	21112—5	12010—3
Hollis	11111—5	12o12—4	02212—4	10111—4	21o12—4
Castle	11112—5	12121—5	22222—5	12222—5	20o01—2
Cranmer	12111—5	11111—5	11111—5	21112—5	10121—4
Lindsley	....	....	210o2—3	o2222—4	22212—5
Erb	...	....	11212—5	12201—4	22211—5

In event No. 3, Canon drew his pro rata of first money and the others shot off their share in No. 4, the money finally going to Castle and Cranmer. Canon, the famous one-armed expert was shooting a great race despite the fact that on five consecutive occasions when he pulled his first barrel on a bird both barrels would go off simultaneously. It can be understood that the explosion of seven drams of powder will cause somewhat of a recoil.

The final shoot was a $1 miss and out, with five entries. This was a walkover for Cranmer who killed his first bird, all the others missing.

While the party were waiting for the importation of Cranmer birds the captain shot several Keystone matches. In the first he tied with Canon on 8 breaks, the latter winning on the shoot-off. Cranmer then defeated Castle in three matches at ten Keystones each.

Atlantic Rod and Gun Club.

SOME good birds were shot at by the members of this lively organization at West End, Coney Island, on March 17, when the members of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club had their semi-monthly outing. The first event was a match at twenty-five birds each between Richard Dwyer at 30yds. and F. W. Bauer at 21yds., the stake being $25 a side. The result:

Dwyer..........12222202o1211110o00100010—15
Bauer..........1112112122210100111101000—18

The next event was at 5 birds each for $10 each and the birds. The score:

W Weber, 25yds.........20211—4 W Caldwell, 27yds.......210o1—3

Gustav Freche, of the Newark Gun Club was referee in the above matches. The third event was a sweepstake at 5 birds each, $1 entry, 3 moneys, shoot-off at 5 birds. The scores:

		Ties.		
Caldwell	21122—5	21121	Bonden	02101—3
Morris	11111—5	22211	Freche	01110—3
Nichols	11121—5	10223	Bauer	00020—1
Voorbees	11210—4		Balzer	00002—1
Shields	01111—4			

Long Island Sportsmen's Club.

THE Long Island Sportsmen's Club held its monthly shoot at Dexter Park, March 14, each member shooting at 20 bluerock targets in the prize contest. The scores follow:

C Stuetzle..........11111111111101111011—18
Schoettler..........10011101100011101111—13
C Rieber..........01111100001111011100—12
S Kunzweiler..........00110011010111111111—14
L Rausch..........01111111111000001011—13
N Gentzlinger..........00101100010010060100— 6
A Fliegel..........11010110010111000001—10
Maj Guenther..........00101001100101001010— 8

C. Stuetzle wins medal.

A number of sweepstakes at 6 bluerocks each were also shot. In the first Monier scored 5, Beeber and Schoeller 4 each. In the second Monier and L. Biebes broke 5 each, the latter winning the pot on the shoot-off; C. Beeber and Helgins 4 each; Schoeller and Lamset 3 each. In the third Stuetzle broke 5, Kuozweiler 6, Schoeller 5, Lamset 4, Fliegel 4 and C. Beebes 3.

The Hamilton Gun Club.

HAMILTON, March 14.—The Hamilton Gun Club held its regular monthly shoot to day, notwithstanding the wind, which was blowing a hurricane across the traps, and the thermometer at zero. The contest was keen from the fact that two valuable gold medals were up for competition for the first time. The conditions are 25 singles per man, rapid firing, the individual winning for fourth time to own same, with Wilson handicapped 2yds. In the competition for the club challenge medal Hunt won with comparative ease, as the following score will show. Shoot for challenge medal, 15 singles, 5 pairs:

C Hunt..........110011111111000 11 11 10 10 11—18
Wilson..........100011000111101 11 10 00 11 10—14

First class shoot for two gold medals, 25 Hamilton bluerocks, rapid firing system:

Wilson..........1001111111110111101111111—21
C Hunt..........1100101111011010110010111—16
Bowman..........1111010111111101110101101—19
Clifford..........0111111111111011010111111—21
I Smyth..........1111111010100110111011011—18
E V Spencer..........0011111010101111101101100—16
Bowron..........0101011101111011011110110—17

Second class shoot for gold medal, same conditions as above.

Crooke..........0000001011100110011110111—13
Wm Stroud..........0110110011011111100111111—12
Hamilton..........0001111100110300100100111—19
Stroud..........1001001000111000101010000— 8
Parker..........0110101100301100110111101 0—14
I Smith..........1001110100111111101110011—17

Auburn Gun Club.

AUBURN, N. Y., March 17.—Neither snow storms nor snow banks will prevent the average Auburn shooter from answering to roll call when the time for a regular club shoot arrives. The attendance at our club shoot Wednesday was fully up to the average, and the sweepstakes were even larger than common. Trap-shooting interests in this part of the State are booming, and we learn of the formation of new clubs all around us. Paul North has arranged to give a day's shoot here March 31, when he will show the boys how he throws birds with his expert traps and his celebrated electric trap-pull. We expect shooters from many parts of the State, as this is the only shoot he will hold in this State at present. Scores made at our last shoot:

Class A.

Whyte....1111111111110111111 1—19 *Tuttle....1111111111101101 0111—17
Carr.......10111111101111111111—18 Devitt....11111110111010110011—15

Class B.

Nellis.....01111111111111111111—19 Brister... 11000011110011111111—13
Garrett...11111011111101111 11—19 Sinclair. .01101011101101111100—13
Vanderloo11111011101110111 10—16

Tie:

Nellis..........1111111111—10 Garrets..........1110111111— 9

Class C.

Egbert....11111110111110011 11—17 Barnes....10110010010011101101—11
White ... 11111111101101110001—15 Webster..00111100111101011100—11
*Goodrich11110100011010111011—13

* Handicapped 2yds. C. W. B.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 16.—The following scores were made at the semi-weekly shoot of this club to-day. Conditions, ten Peorias, five traps, A. S. A. rules: Meyer 8, 10; Stewart 10, 8, 7, 9; Kimball 7; Moore 4, 2, 5; Brinsmaid 3, 7, 4; Mallory 4, 7, 7; Brown 7; McVean 9, 9; Schleger 2, 5, 8; Smith 7, 8, 8, 6, 2; Newton 9, 10, 7, 10; Norton 7, 6, 7; Hicks 8, 9, 10; Borst 6, 8, 9, 9, 9, 8, 9; Rickman 7, 9, 4; Holton 9, 8; St. George 6, 3; Beger 7, 6, 9.

The Union Gun Club Tournament.

The historic town of Springfield, N. J., where the Union Gun Club holds forth was the scene of a Keystone target and live bird tournament on March 15 and 16, and the work done on each of those days was exceedingly creditable. The shoot was under the direct management of Enoch D. Miller, and the smooth-running of the affair was largely due to his executive ability. As usual when a shoot is held on these grounds the weather had to be tricky. On the opening day it was very cold and the wind blew almost a gale. Despite these drawbacks the shooting was good, the averages being very high. All the shooting was at Keystone targets, under the five-trap rapid-firing system. Special prizes of $5 and $2 were offered for the first and second best averages in the regular programme events. First average was won by Eddy Collins of West Hoboken, who broke 113 out of 130 targets. In the first event he broke only 5 out of 10, but afterward pulled himself together and shot a great pace. E. D. Miller also broke 113 out of 130, but did not compete for the average. Second average prize went to Neaf Apgar, who broke 110 out of 130. Sigler broke 107; Breintnall 103; Brantingham 102; C. Smith 95, and J. L. Smith 70. The scores in detail are shown below. Events Nos. 1 and 2 were at ten Keystones, $1 entry, three moneys. No. 3 was at fifteen Keystones, $1.50 entry, three moneys.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Breintnall	1011111111— 9	1110010111— 7	111110111010011—11
C Smith	0111110111— 8	1111011110— 8	111111100010110—10
Apgar	1111111110— 9	1111101011— 8	111111010111111—13
J Smith	0011010101— 5	0000110011— 4	111110011111110—12
A Collins	0110010011— 5	1111111111—10	111111111001111—13
Brantingham	1100111111— 8	1111101111— 9	101001000101101— 7
Sigler	1101111111— 9	1101111110— 8	111111101110111—13
Miller	1111111111—10	1101011111— 8	010110011110111—10
Ayers	1101010010— 5	1101101110— 7	101111101011111—12

No. 4 was at 20 Keystones, $2 entry, 3 moneys. No. 5 at 15 Keystones, $1.50 entry, 3 moneys:

	No. 4.	No. 5.
Breintnall	11110011111110111111—16	101101010001111— 9
C Smith	11011111111101111110—18	010101011101001— 8
Apgar	10101010111111010111—14	101111111111111—14
J L Smith	00011010111000001101— 9	001110001100111— 8
Collins	11111111111111111111—20	111111111111010—13
Brantingham	11010110111111110111—16	111110111101111—13
Sigler	11110110011111111111—16	111110111101111—13
Miller	11111110111110111111—18	111111111111111—15
Ayres	00101000111001110111—11	
Lindsley	11001110111111010101—14	011100010110111— 9

No. 6 at 10 targets, $1 entry, 4 moneys. No. 7 at 15 targets, $1.50 entry, 3 moneys. No. 8, same as No. 6:

	No. 6.	No 7.	No. 8.
Brantingham	1110011111—8	111011011111110—12	1011111010—8
C Smith	0111111111—9	111101101011001—10	1111110000—6
Apgar	1111010111—8	111111111111111—15	1111111100—8
J L Smith	1011101111—8	010111011111011—11	1111110111—9
Collins	0111111111—9	111110011111011—12	1011001111—7
Sigler	1111001111—8	001010101010110— 8	0111111111—9
Miller	1111101111—9	111111100111111—13	1111110111—9
Breintnall	0100111011—6	101111111111011—13	1110111111—9
Lindsley	0000011010—3	001110100110111— 9	1101011011—7
D Terry	1101111001—7		0011110001—5
Ayres	1110001000—4		0111111111—9

No. 9 was at 15 singles, $1.50 entry, three moneys. No. 10 at 10 singles, $1 entry, three moneys:

	No. 9.	No 10.
Brantingham	110011111100110—10	1101011101— 7
C Smith	011111111110001—11	1001111110— 7
Miller	101111101111111—13	1101111110— 8
J L Smith	111010011111110—11	1111110.01— 8
Collins	111111111011111—14	1111111111—10
Sigler	101111111010111—12	1111111111—10
Apgar	100101111111111—12	1111111011— 9
Breintnall	111110111111011—13	1111011111— 9
Lindsley	000110100110010— 6	0010011110— 5
Ayres	110111111110001—11	

Six extra events were also shot, the first two opening the day's sport and the last four being run off after the regular programme. Each of these events was at ten singles, $1 entry. The scores:

No. 1: Sigler 10. C. Smith 9, Miller 9, J. L. Smith 9, Brantingham 8, Breintnall 5.

No. 2: Miller 9, C. Smith 9, Breintnall 7, Sigler 7, Apgar 7. J. L. Smith 4.

No. 3: Collins 9, Breintnall 8, Miller 6, C. Smith 6, J. L. Smith 4, Apgar 4, Lindsley 4, Terry 3

No. 4: Breintnall 8, C. Smith 8, Apgar 8, Miller 6, Collins 6, Lindsley 5, J. L. Smith 3.

No. 5: Miller 9, Collins 9, C Smith 9, Breintnall 7, Lindsley 6, J L. Smith 2.

No. 6: C. Smith 8, Collins 8, Breintnall 8, Miller 7, Lindsley 6.

The Second Day's Shoot.

Wednesday morning opened up with weather conditions that were anything but favorable. The earth was covered with a thick mantle of snow, which had begun falling about 1 A. M. and did not cease until 11 o'clock. when the sky cleared and the sun came out bright and warm. Had it been clear in the early morning a number of Pennsylvanians would have been on the scene and so would a larger number of local experts. As it was, the attendance was good in the afternoon and everybody seemed to have plenty of fun. Among those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Lindsley, of Hoboken; P. J. Zeglio, of Warrenville; W. G. Hollis, of Kearney; C. M. Hedden, W. L. Canon and S. Castle, of Newark, and Wm. Sigler, of Montclair. About 250 birds comprised the stock on hand and these were shot off in quick order as follows: Events Nos. 1 and 2 were warming sweeps at four birds each, $1 entry, two moneys in each; No. 3 was at six birds, $5 entry. three moneys; No. 4 was at ten birds, $10 entry, four moneys; No. 5 was a miss and out, $1 entry.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3	No. 4.	No. 5.
Canon	1120—3	2121—4	121122—6	2121100212— 8	10
Sigler	1212—4	1121—4	111102—5	1211111100— 8	
Collins	2122 4	2222—4	120202—4	1221011220— 8	1100
Mowder	2201—3	0200 1	222220—5	......	0
Miller	12 2—4	0210—2	111212—6	2211211212—10	12011211
Hedden		......	210222—5	2222211022— 9	0
Castle		......	101122—5	2112211211—10	0
Hollis		......	112220—5	0101221210— 7	11011120
P Jay		......	110022—4	2021120000— 5	21021212
Lindsley		......	......	1222212222—10	10
"Wanda"		......	......	2001210220— 6	
Jones		......	......	......	120110
Drake		......	......	......	20

In the above miss-and-out the pot was divided by Miller and P. Jay on the eighth round, when the birds were gone. It was rather curious that on the third round each contestant missed a bird.

The rest of the day was devoted to Keystone smashing, the conditions in each event being 10 singles, $1 entry, 3 moneys. The results follow:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Lindsley	0100001011—4	0110101111— 7	1001100111— 6	1111001101— 7
Hedden	1111010100—6	1110111111— 9	1100111111— 8	0111110010— 6
Drake	1101101111—8	1111111111—10	1110111101— 8	1111111111—10
Sigler	1101110111—8	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	1111111111—10
Collins	1110011101—7	1111111110— 9	......	0101111111— 8
Canon	1100011101—6	1010110100— 5	1111010001— 6	0011111101— 7
Jones	1111111110—9	1011111111— 9	1111111111—10	1111101111— 9
Hollis	0010100000—2	0110010110— 5	......	......
Miller	1111110011—8	1111111111—10	1111011111— 9	1111111111—10
Castle	1110111000—6	......	1100110111— 7	......
Mowder	0100000111—4	1110000111— 6	......	......
P Jay	......	1110000111—10	0001110011— 5	......

No. 5, same as above: Collins 9, Jones 9, Miller 9, Drake 8 Sigler 8, Hedden 7, Lindsley 5. C. H. T.

Essex Gun Club' Monthly Shoot.

The monthly shoot of the Essex Gun Club took place at Marion N. J., on March 17. In the regular club event each member shot at 10 live birds, club handicap rises, for three prizes. The opening event was at 4 live birds, $3 entry:

Hayes	1112—4	Hedden	2212—4
Breintnall	2121—4	Hope	2201—3
Walter	2112—4	Green	1111—4

The tie was shot off in the next club shoot, which followed:

Hayes	2112011220—8	Tillou	0101022011— 6
Walters	2012212111—9	Terrill	1101101120— 7
Hedden	0212222111—8	Hope	2112021011— 8
Breintnall	2121111210—9	Green	1212221121—10

Green's score of 10 kills gave him first money from the previous sweep. The following sweeps wound up the day, 4 birds, $3 entry:

Hayes	1211—4	2022 3	1001—2
Breintnall	2210—3	1221—4	1111—4
Green	1212—4	2110—3	1110—3
Hope	0012—2	2212—4	1011—3
White	1011—3	2101—3	1011—3
Walter	0122—3	2202—3	....
Hedden	2011—3	....	....

CHICAGO TRAPS.

Chicago, Ill., March 19.—Mr. Thorne, one of the great firm of Montgomery Ward & Co., is going in for trap shooting, in a personal as well as a business way. He and fourteen friends have just laid out elegant private shooting grounds at Fifty-first street and from now on the ground out there will sink out of sight under broken bluerocks. "We won't shoot for money," said Mr. Thorne, "but for fun, and lots of it, likewise a few medals."

The above-mentioned firm is absorbing a lot of shooting talent of late and putting it to practical use in building up their already phenomenal trade in sporting goods. Ed. Bingham, Charlie Grubbs and H. W. Skinner, all of more than local reputation, are now marshalled over there under the veteran department head, Mr. G. M. Holt. All three of these gentlemen, assisted by Mr. R. O. Heikes, took a hand in the free bluerock shoot given by Montgomery Ward & Co. a week ago to-day, scores for which went in duly. The occasion was very pleasant, thirty-five to forty entries, and all might have been called successful had not Mr. Grubbs lost his voice in calling "lost" for Mr. Skinner, who only got one bird out of his first ten, much to his surprise. Unknown angles and the Paul North trap set the running, as was stated earlier.

At live birds a little goes on, nothing startling, and the scores show it. J. L. Wilcox beat W. P. Mussey in a practice run at 50 birds, 38 to 37, and also defeated R. S. Cox on Thursday with a score of 80 to 75 at 100 live birds. The birds in this race are described as very hard, the squalls of snow and wind making them exceptionally ugly shooting.

The Chicago Shooting Club's semi-monthly brought out 16 men many non-members, for a 20-bird sweep, $10 entry, and this turned out to be very spirited. Mr. Atwater kept up the chinking gait he has been going all season through, and he and Percy Stone tied on 18. E. D. Fulford, Roll Organ and George Kleinman tied on 17, and Mr. Organ shot both the others out on the first round on a miss-and-out tie-settler.

A match at 500 artificial targets for $250 a side, to be shot on or before March 29 at Watson's Park, was arranged last Tuesday between E. D. Fulford and Rolla Heikes, under the following conditions: The first 200 each to be shot at from unknown angles and traps, the second 200 each from known angles and three unknown traps, the last 100 each to be shot in pairs of 50 each, known angles and traps, the loser to pay for the birds. Each posted a forfeit of $25 and the balance, $225 each, was to go up on the day of the race. Before the week has passed, however, Mr. Fulford withdrew from this race and forfeited. He has been shooting targets very nicely. As for Rolla Heikes he doesn't eat anything but bluerocks with a little powder on them, and his game is a hard one.

Matches were also announced as concluded this week between Mr. Fulford and Mr. Organ, 100 birds, and between Mr. Fulford and Mr. Geo. Kleinman, 100 birds, both to be shot the coming week, I understood. Later Mr. Fulford wished to postpone the Organ match till after April 15 but objection was made. All these matches are off now, and George will have to challenge again if he cares to shoot, for Mr. Fulford has gone East. He shoots Mr. Moore in Utica, March 29, or at least plans looked toward that lately.

Within the week Mr. Fulford announced his intention of making Chicago his home, as his work on the telephone lines will for the coming year or more bring him toward or near Chicago. He will be welcomed very cordially by our shooters. Understand, as soon as Mr. Fulford has really moved his trunk to Chicago, that changes the case. After that, if he beats a man, it is quite another matter, don't you see, and if another man beats him, that's different. Chicago takes care of her own; though, really, Chicago hasn't an ill wish in her head for any white, unpainted man on earth. We are ready to naturalize a few more shooters out here, and it seems to me that the blower of the effete East, grafted upon the wild and woolly stem of the exuberant West, ought to make a good sort of combination. Send 'em along. If they're up to sample, we'll take a whole lot.

E. Hough.

Trap at Watson's Park.

Burnside, Ill., March 12.—Scores made here to-day in open sweeps, 6 live pigeons, entrance $2, divided 60 and 40 per cent., all the events of this date under American Association rules:

Geo Kleinman	11212—5	02112—4
C Eastman	12101—4	00100—1
R O Heikes	21011—4	22102—4
J Church	22020—3	00102—2
V L Brahm	12200—3	10112—4

Sweep No. 3, 5 birds, $3:

Kleinman	21111—5	Brahm	20221—4
J O'Brien	22101—4	Church	11201—4
A J Atwater	00121—3	Heikes	10211—3
A W Reeves	22012—4	Bob White	20111—4
E D Fulford	22222—5	Eastman	10122—4
W L Cox	00111—3		

Shoot off for second, miss and out, White won by killing one bird.

Sweep No. 4, 10 birds, $5. divided 50. 30 and 20 per cent.:

Kleinman	1122102010—7	E M Gardner	2102222220—8
Atwater	0200220010—4	Eastman	1000201101—5
J E Price	2101220112—8	O'Brien	0020020212—5
W L Cox	1200121211—8	A W Reeves	0222222222—9
M C McCabe	0212010100—5	Church	0211011112—8
M J Eich	0102122222—8	S Palmer	1210021220—7
E D Fulford	1002221122—8	G Hofmann	2201100210—6
Brahm	0110021202—6	B Barto	2000120000—3
Ed Bingham	2211100111—8	Bob White	1121001222—8

In shoot off for second Cox, Eich and White each killed 5 straight and divided.

Sweep No. 5, 5 birds, entrance $4, divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Fulford	12222—5	E M Ackerman	00102—2
Kleinman	11201—4	G Lanterback	12221—5
Brahm	01101—3	A W Reeves	22152—5
Eastman	20110—3	Hoffman	21012—4
Geo Groll	20110—3	W Palmer	21021—4
Eich	01021—3	Atwater	12112—5
H Knoke	11122—5	Gardner	02220—3
S Palmer	02110—3	Ed Bingham	11111—5
W L Cox	11111—5	White	21210—4
O'Brien	21120—4	J Adams	20210—3
M Bowers	22222—5		

In the shoot-off for first Knoke and Bingham divided after killing 7 straight.

Open sweepstakes at bluerock targets, thrown from the new expert bluerock traps and released by Paul North's electric pull. The targets were furnished by the manufacturers free of charge.

Sweep No. 1, entrance $1, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., 15 targets:

E M Steck	13	Church	10	Gardner	11
W E Skinner	12	Atwater	13	M Wolf	9
W L Cox	13	G Kleinman	13	Reeves	10
V C Brahm	8	Cop	13	S Palmer	8
Ed Bingham	14	White	13	W Palmer	9
McCabe	10	Eich	12	J L Alabaster	10
O'Brien	12	Lauterback	12	B Finley	10
Heikes	11	Ackerman	5	Spark	8

Sweep No. 2, 10 bluerocks, entrance $1, div. 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

Skinner	4	O'Brien	9	Northcott	5
Cop	5	Alabaster	7	Barto	6
Bingham	8	Knoll	4	Heikes	8
Steck	9	Eich	7	Pride	7
Cox	5	Gardner	9	Skelton	8
Atwater	7	Fulford	9	Arbuthnot	8
Kleinman	9	Reeves	6	Brahm	7
White	10	Wolf	4	Adams	7
Richards	7	Bowers	9	Hawkins	5
Knocke	4	W Palmer	4	Torkington	9
Lauterback	4	S Palmer	6	Church	4
Finley	6	Ackerman	6	Grubb	6

Sweep No. 3, 15 bluerocks, entrance $1, div. same:

Fulford	14	Stack	13	Church	8
Pride	13	Finley	12	Bowers	6
Bingham	12	Adams	9	Arbuthnott	6
Kleinman	14	Cop	13	S Palmer	10
Knoke	5	Brown	11	Ackerman	7
Groll	7	Skelton	7	Spark	9
Gardner	13	Corbin	5	Wolf	13
Richards	12	W Palmer	8	McCabe	5
Lauterback	7	Northcott	8	Barto	8
Alabaster	11	Heikes	11	White	14
O'Brien	13	Skinner	11	Eich	11
Torkington	11	Atwater	7	Brahm	9

No. 4, 10 bluerocks, entrance $1, div. same:

Eaton	5	Corbin	4	Groll	3
Fulford	8	Richards	9	Cop	9
Pride	7	Brown	7	O'Brien	9
Skinner	1	Steck	10	W Palmer	5
Kleinman	7	Wolf	9	S Palmer	9
Skelton	7	White	10	Ackerman	10
Goodman	1	Bowers	5	Cox	4
Barlo	3	McCabe	6	Meek	6
Gardner	10	Adams	9	Eich	6
Brahm	3	Alabaster	9	Heikes	9
Church	5	Knoke	6	Skinner	4
Arbuthnot	5				

March 15—The following is the score made here to-day by the Chicago Shooting Club for club medal, 20 live pigeons each, Illinois State rules, small sweep added:

W P Mussey	16	E M Gardner	15	P F Rock	18
A J Atwater	18	R B Wadsworth	17	*W L Cox	15
Geo Kleinman	17	L M Hamline	9	*E D Fulford	17
R O Heikes	16	M J Eich	15	*C E Willard	16
Ed Bingham	16	A W Reeves	16	*Bob White	4

*Guests. Atwater and Rock div. first money and will decide medal tie next shoot. In shoot-off for second Wadsworth won. Ties on third div.

Shoot of the Chicago Shooting Club for target medal, 25 targets each, from expert traps and electric pull:

M J Eich	3 out of 6	B Rock	1 out of 6
Geo Kleinman	8 out of 12	A W Reeves	10 out of 20
A J Atwater	4 out of 9	*C E Willard	7 out of 12
R B Wadsworth	1 out of 3	L M Hamline	5 out of 12
Ed Bingham	7 out of 12	E M Gardner	15 out of 20
R O Heikes	22 out of 25	*E D Fulford	20 out of 25

*Guests. Heikes won the medal.

Same day, W. L. Cox vs. W. P. Mussey, 50 live pigeons each man, A. A. rules, no consideration named:

W L Cox	00012222112012221121020112010211121021200011101111—38
W P Mussey	00222122001001121222101001121122222210020212220222—37

March 16.—The Audubon Club of Chicago, for club medal, 20 live pigeons each man, under the new proposed Illinois State rules. Added sweep:

C S Wilcox	w.	J E Price	12	A J Atwater	14
R B Wadsworth	19	E D Fulford	16	R O Heiks	15
C Morris	w.	C A Beck	17	C E Willard	14

First miss and out, entrance $2, A. A. rules:

Fulford	1110	Beck	2211	Heikes	2222
Wadsworth	10	Atwater	210	Willard	2210

March 17.—Score made to-day by W. L. Cox vs. George Burns, 100 select pigeons for $100 a side and cost of birds. A. A. rules:

W. L. Cox..... 1120001012112102222201022012121121211122201222220
22121202220112200201212202102212221121212020220012—80

George Burns...00202121220212211220122220222220220112220020202222
02122222201022021200220202110121222121022021012120—75

Same day for cost of pigeons, ten each:

Hod Foss	1112112100—8
George Burns	1121100101—7

Twenty-five birds each for cost of birds:

Foss	2222120100210111211010100—17
Burns	2111112221020111112111012—22

Ravelrigg.

Plenty of Fun at Plainfield.

The Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield, N. J., held one of its pleasant shoots on March 9, the attendance being fair, both live birds and artificial targets being used. The regular club event is usually at 50 targets, each man being allowed a given number of broken birds in order to even up the chances. On this occasion the number was cut down to 15 targets each, and the usual handicap allowed. The scores are appended:

C Smith	111111111001100—12	0	W Terry	111101000001110— 8	2
Branting-			W Pierson	111101101101001—10	3
ham	111111100111110—12	0	W Force	001100101010001— 6	2
Loper	101111100110101—10	0	S Terry	010010101110101— 9	5
Trust	010011100110101— 8	1	Darby	110011011101101—10	4
Voehl	111110111111110—1s	2	Keller	011110111101111—12	0

Voehl took first place, S. Terry and Darby tied for second, Pierson was third, Keller and Brantingham a tie for fourth.

The following sweepstakes at bluerock targets were shot:

No. 1, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry: T. H. Keller 9, C. Smith 6, Trust 4, Brantingham 9, Voebl 7, Loper 8, Cramer 8, Terry 9.

No. 2, same: T. H. Keller 7. A. Trust 6, H. Voehl 7, T. Brantingham 6. Loper 9 C. Smith 9, Cramer 8, Case 6, W. Terry 3.

No. 3, same: Smith 7. Brantingham 8, Loper 10, Voehl 5, Trust 8, Cramer 5, Darby 6, Keller 8

No. 4, same: Smith 6, Brantingham 8, Soper 7, Cramer 5, Voehl 6, Trust 7. Keller 7, Darby 4, Terry 7.

No. 5, 6 live birds, $5 entry, 3 moneys, American Association rules:

W Force	100211—4	J Darby	111201—5
G Cramer	202120—4	J McCarty	o10002—2
C Smith	0112o1—4	T H Keller	102221—5
Brantingham	011111—5	J Voehl	121101—5
W Terry	12o210—4	S Terry	221112—6
R Soper	2ooo12—3	D Terry	111110—5
A Trust	102220—4		

Darby, Keller and D. Terry div. second on shoot-off. Scott Terry, who won first money alone, is obliged to shoot with one hand, having lost his left arm.

No. 6, 4 live birds, $3 entry, 3 moneys:

Pierson	2211—4	Voehl	0011—2
Smith	1211—4	Trust	0010—1
Forest	2111—4	Keller	1102—3

Miss and out, $1 entry:

Forest	211	Pierson	21
Voehl	111	Smith	10
Trust	12	Keller	0

Forest and Voebl shot at one extra bird each for their share of the pot and then concluded to div. with the others.

Team Match at Passaic.

On March 12, was shot the third of the series of matches between teams of ten men each from the Passaic City Rod and Gun Club, and the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club of Rutherford at twenty-five artificial targets per man. A high wind greatly interfered with the shooting. As the Boiling Springs team had previously won two matches the tie was not shot off.

Passaic City R. and G. C.

Abbett	1010001011110111101110100—15
Hall	1001010010000001110111010—11
Campbell	0011000011000011100110011—11
Jelleme	0101110111100011111001010—15
Cowan	0101000000011000011110010— 9
Kevitt	1100111101011100 10011101—15
Gaston	0111101111111000011111110—18
Wise	1010111100111111110111111—20
Hemion	0010000010011010110110110—11
Shaw	1010110111110001010010111—15—140

Boiling Springs F. and G. C.

Coe	1010111100001000110011100—12
Wood	1011111111110011000110110—17
Jochem	0110100101010111010100101—13
Frank	1100110000011010100101101—12
Burgess	1010011010010110100010010—11
Kleet	1101000111011010110111111—17
J Collins	0110111110000000110011111—14
Jeanerett	1100110001110110011101100—14
Paul	110001 0001010111111100101—14
Huck	1101101011100101111100011—16—140

Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club.

The following scores were made in the handicap shoot of the Boiling Springs F. and G. C. at Rutherford. N. J., on March 19:

Klees	0111111111101110001011100—17
James	1110010001111111111101100—17
Huck	1011111101001011101101000 -16
Paul	1110111111111111101101100—25
Krebs	1101001101110111101101010—10
Lane	1001010100101010010010001—10
Jeanneret	1010010100010111011100000—11
Peck	0011111101001110101111110—17
Meyer	1111101111111001111001011—19
Pellens	1110010000111010111111000—14
P Collins	1101011001111111000011110—16

The appended scores were made in a series of sweepstake shoots, all the events excepting No. 4 being at 10 targets per man, the exception being at 15 targets:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Klees	9	8	4	12	7	..	7
Laue	8	4	5	11	7	..	..
Peck	8	6	9	9	4	7	..
Frank	4	..	..	..	7	..	..
James	7	5	7	..	..	..	..
Huck	7	7	9	11	6	..	..
Hollister	5	5	9	15	5	9	3
Paul	7	4	8	12	6	8	5
Meyer	6	8	7	11	..	8	..
Krebs	..	8	8	..	..	..	6
Outwater	..	8	6	12	7	8	6
Jeanneret	..	..	3	..	6	..	..
Pellens	..	..	4	..	..	..	..
Grieff	..	..	..	13	9	9	7

THE TRAP CLUBS OF CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Ill.—Any story of the trap clubs of this city which claimed absolute completeness and accuracy might perhaps be open to criticism, for Chicago is a large place, and among the many suburban towns there may be some local trap organization which could easily escape notice, or which may have sprung up subsequent to the inquiry, which was instituted some weeks since. The following account is thought to be accurate, and certainly covers the essential features of the sport as practiced at this point.

CHICAGO'S OLDEST CLUB.

Mr. Abner Price, now president of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, himself fairly the Nestor of our trap-shooters here, and a man much respected by us all, tells me that the first trap club of Chicago was the old Audubon Club, long since dead. This takes us back to the times of John D. LeMoyne, R. R. Clark, John Lyon, John Milward, Gen. Geo. Strong, and others whose names we do not now see in the shooting pages. Of course, too, those were the days of wild pigeons and plunge traps.

THE PRAIRIE GUN CLUB.

Famous in its day and generation was the old Prairie Gun Club. It was autocratic. Its sway was felt over the entire region hereabout. This was the crystallization of the trap-shooting idea here. The Prairie Club formulated a code of rules for itself. In the last edition before the present one lately issued by FOREST AND STREAM of Capt. Bogardus's book, "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting," the old Prairie Gun Club rules still stood in print, a monument of the past, standing over the grave of the club itself.

THE KINNICOTT CLUB.

Next in sequence, so my informant tells me, was the old Kinnicott or Kennicott Club, named after the ornithologist of that name who dwelt at Kinnicott's Grove. Here we are still in the sea of oblivion, but certainly still in the days of plunge traps.

THE AUDUBON CLUB.

The present Audubon Club is the oldest existing club in Chicago. It was made up of the remnants of the Prairie and Kinnicott clubs. Still the days of plunge traps, but after that all the modern improvements and developments in live bird shooting. The Audubon is essentially a live bird club. When this club fails to enter a team in the regular great annual shoot of the State Association, there shall sad days have befallen. Go to the Audubon for your old timers, and select one, and expect confidently to see the art with all its courtesies in full illustration. The officers of the Audubon Club are president, Chas. Kern; Secretary, W. L. Shepard.

The Club shoots fall on Wednesdays and are held at the old Chicago grounds, Watson's Park, now located at Burnside, on the Illinois Central Railway. At these grounds the great bulk of the live bird shooting of this city is done. The veteran owner and manager of these grounds, John Watson, is a man who understands the art of keeping and handling birds. He has far more than a local reputation, and deserves it. So far as known, Mr. Watson's portrait has never appeared, and it is a pleasure to send in a good photograph of his rugged Scotch features, obtained after some demur. Clubs may come and go, but John Watson furnishes birds for them all, has done so immemorially, and I don't not always will. It is believed that the class of birds shot at John Watson's traps is exceptionally hard.

THE GUN CLUB.

We may now abandon historical sequence, and indeed, forsake grade of prominence in the arrangement of our clubs. Usually at the annual tournament you will see a spacious tent bearing the bourgeon, "The Gun Club." Within you will find hospitality and will meet sportsmen. You will be glad you have seen this tent. The brief facts about this goodly organization may be seen as follows in the reply to query of the club president, Mr. F. C. Donald, vice-chairman of the Central Traffic Association:

"Appreciating the earnest, aggressive, and highly successful efforts toward enhancing and broadening the already capable efforts of our paper, the FOREST AND STREAM, I beg to give you the information you request relative to the Gun Club, which is, briefly, as follows: Your humble servant is its presiding officer. Mr. F. H. Lord is its Vice-President; Mr. C. E. Willard is its Secretary. The Executive Committee consists of Mr. C. E. Burton, Mr. Frank Place, and Mr. W. L. Shepherd.

"For the current year its contests have been regularly held on the first Thursday and last Saturday of each calender month. The meetings have been well attended and have taken place at Watson's Park, Burnside, the trophies in jeopardy—not the pigeons—being the conventional live bird, ground trap and bluerock medals. The membership is limited to sixty, and at the annual meeting of January, if my recollection serves me correctly, there were forty-three members in good standing.—F. C. DONLAD."

THE CHICAGO SHOOTING CLUB.

Another good body of shooters, and one whose team has more than once won the annual club team championship of the State. Mr. R. B. Organ is a leading member in this club, and is sure it can beat the world, if not more. Among the 25 men, to which the membership is confined there will always be found a good number of good shooters. This club shoots the first Friday and third Tuesday of each month from October until March, and on the third Tuesday of each month from June till September. Its ground is Watson's Park. The club's president is Mr. R. B. Organ, when he wins the medal, R. B. Wadsworth, when he doesn't. Secretary, Mr. John Matter.

FORT DEARBORN CLUB.

This is a young club, but one which has drawn its membership from among the best shooters of the city. Its success has been very rapid and pronounced, and it is a goodly factor in shooting matters. The membership was lately increased to 40. The club shoots at Watson's Park, the first Thursday of each month. Mr. H. D. Nicholls is president. Mr. C. K. Herrick secretary. This club won the State club team championship in its first year, 1891.

WASHINGTON PARK CLUB.

This organization is much like the more exclusive private clubs of the East. The Washington Park Club proper is a racing association with a large membership. Some of the members, perhaps 30 or 40 in all, or half that will cover the more earnest, love a gun as well as a horse, and shoot pigeons when they feel so disposed. Some pretty stiff wagers are made here on some pretty stiff little races. The regular cup day is Saturday. The holder of the cup is subject to challenge and must defend his trophy forthwith. There is no regular shooting club organization.

THE PRAIRIE GUN CLUB.

This is not the old Prairie Gun Club, but the new Prairie Gun Club. The Hofmann family is near the throne in this club. A. M. Hofmann is the present president, Mr. H. B. Meyers, secretary. The club shoots the second Thursday of each month at Watson's Park, and it has some good shooters, 25 of them.

THE FORESTER GUN CLUB.

Another name familiar to the inspector of the annals of the State tournament. Mr. Abner Price is president, and the club secretary is Mr. John Gillespie, our old friend, who has for so many weary months been the victim of paralysis and confined to a narrower circle than was once his wont. The club day is the first Saturday of each month, and the grounds are at Watson's Park.

LAKE COUNTY ROD AND GUN CLUB.

Another fixture for the tournament. In this club we get away from Chicago further, for the club grounds are located at Liverpool, Ind. All trap shooting is done at Burnside.

SOUTH CHICAGO GUN CLUB.

There is usually a pretty good line of Willards in this club. The president is Mr. L. C. Willard, secretary, Mr. E. I. Reeves; captain, Mr. F. E. Willard. The club shoots at Watson's Park the second Wednesday of each month. There are only about a dozen members now. This club is always heard from at tournament time. It is often called the "Yellowleg Club," because of their dwelling near and hunting much on the marsh country below the town; but the South Chicago boys shoot well and can afford to laugh at this nickname.

PULLMAN GUN CLUB.

There are thirty-seven members of this club, close neighbors of the South Chicago, and the club is one of the regulars also. The president of the club is Mr. C. Schleeth; secretary, T. W. Walpole; captain, Mr. W. Dallyn. The shooting days are the first and third Saturdays of each month, and the grounds are at 107th street, in the thrifty village of Pullman. During the winter there are no regular shoots, the club missing the hard winter bird practice. The club shoots live birds at Burnside.

EUREKA GUN CLUB.

The foregoing clubs are all "South Side" clubs, or shoot on grounds to the south of the city. Practically all of the live bird shooting done by these clubs is done at Watson's Park, and with those which do shoot at Watson's Park the live bird is the favorite target, although nearly all of the clubs have a medal for inanimates as well as live birds. We shall presently come to clubs which divide favor between the live bird and inanimate shooting. One of these is the Eureka, also a South Side Club, though not on the Illinois Central road, as are all of the foregoing. Eureka Club grounds are at Tracy and Western avenues, six miles or so west of Burnside. The club shoots on Saturdays and holidays. Mr. W. H. Ferguson is president, Mr. John T. Glover secretary and Mr. A. J. Atwater captain. This is a young and vigorous club.

BLUE ISLAND GUN CLUB.

Blue Island is a suburb a few miles further out on the Rock Island road than Tracy and Morgan Park, which villages hold much of the membership of this and the Eureka Club. The Blue Island is an old club of more or less intermittent activity, but Br'er George Airey always manages to shuck a team out when called on, and the club has done yeoman service both at targets and birds.

LAKE GEORGE CLUB.

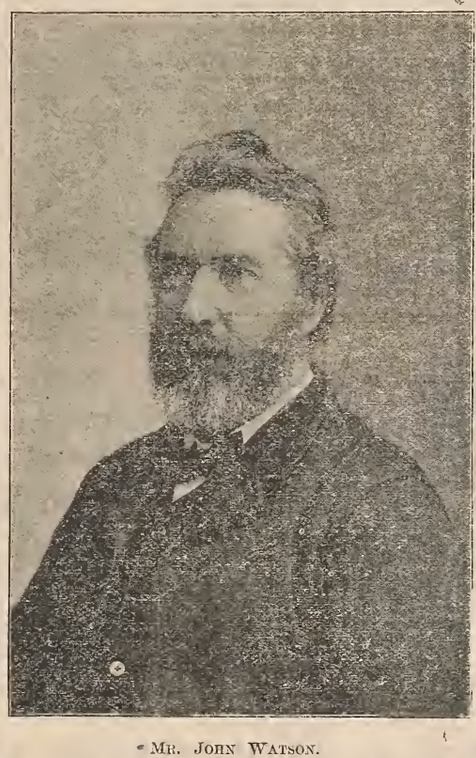
This formerly vigorous club was located in the sand hill country on the south, whence the growth of the city drove it. It is now, in its shattered condition, looking for new grounds. It will practically reorganize and settle at Fourth Lake, in the Fox Lake district, where its members have held some pleasant shoots, as mentioned heretofore. Such a shoot occurred on Washington's Birthday. Mr. J. W. Sheahan is president of the club, Mr. J. S. Orvis Secretary.

AUSTIN GUN CLUB.

Another suburban. There are several well-known shooters who live at Austin, for instance Mr. G. M. Davis, Mr. W. W. McFarland, Mr. C. D. Gammon, and others. There are 14 of these in the little trap society which shoots at Austin, on the C. & N. W. Ry. The President is Mr. F. Canfield; Secretary, Mr. R. A. Traill; Captain, Mr. G. M. Davis. The shooting is on the second Tuesday of each month.

GARFIELD CLUB.

You take the cable cars on West Madison street, go to the end of the line, transfer to the electric car line, and a few minutes' run brings you to the wide, open strip of prairie, not yet inclosed, cut near Garfield Race Track, whereon stands the snug shooting quarters of the Garfield Club, a very healthy and pleasant organization of trap shooters, about 50 strong. These shoot Saturdays and holidays, at live birds and targets. Our city game warden, Mr. M. R. Bortree, belongs to this club, and so does Mr. F. S. Baird, attorney, known in protective matters also. The President of the club is Mr. M. R. Bortree; Secretary, Mr. J. W. Meek; Captain, Mr. S. Palmer.



MR. JOHN WATSON.

WEST CHICAGO CLUB.

Within sight of the Garfield Club grounds is the shooting box of the West Chicago Club, an organization much similar in many ways. These grounds are at 49th and Harrison streets. This club is sometimes erroneously spoken of as the "West End" Club. Its President is Mr. A. E. Pugh; Secretary, Mr. W. L. Stevens; Captain, Mr. E. Green. The days of shooting are the first Thursday and third Saturday of each month. The medal shoots are held on the third Saturdays.

DOUGLAS GUN CLUB.

In sight also of both the two preceding clubs is the box of the Douglas Gun Club, again of similar intents, purposes and practices. This club was formerly known as the Acme Gun Club, but at the annual meeting, held Dec. 28, it was decided to change that name to the above. The shooting days of this club are special and not regular. President, Mr. E. Hart; Secretary, Mr. John Sherman. Mr. M. J. Elch is a prominent factor in this club.

NORTH END GUN CLUB.

If you are not afraid of death, and have nerve to tackle one of Mr. Yerkes's cars, bound Clybourne avenue way, you can get off at Larrabee street and step to Mr. Chas. Burmeister's undertaking establishment, located near the cable line. Mr. Burmeister will be away attending to a funeral, but you can go a few steps more, to Mr. Louis Warneke's place, and there you can learn all about the North End Club. The grounds of this club are inside the city limit, on the Kimball vacant tract, at Fullerton and Kimball avenues. Shooting is on the first and third Saturday of each month, beginning with the first Saturday in May. The North End Club also has grounds on its game preserve of 240 acres, located on the Kankakee, near De Motte, Ind., opposite the famous Grape Island of the Kankakee, where the large wild grapes are found. The club house on this tract is two stories, seven rooms, comfortable. There is trap-shooting here also. The club limit is 25, 20 members now. The officers are: President, Mr. Louis Warneke; Secretary, Mr. E. Schwiecker; Treasurer, Mr. A. Kurtz; Board of Directors—Messrs. Al Baldwin, F. Helmberg, Chas. Calnet.

EVANSTON GUN CLUB.

Still further north, across the dangerous flood of the Chicago River, in the emotionally virtuous suburb of Evanston, is the Evanston Gun Club, which shoots right along, and has done so for fourteen years. Mr. Geo. W. Franklin is president of this club, Mr. Geo. Peterson secretary. The regular day is the second Wednesday of each month. There are 23 members at this date. Live birds preferred. The grounds are on the prairie just west of Evanston.

PRAIRIE CLUB OF EVANSTON.

Near by the above club's traps is the box of the Prairie Club of Evanston, which is not the old Prairie Gun Club, nor the new Prairie Gun Club, but the Prairie Club of Evanston. This organization does not shoot so regularly as it might, but has done good work at live birds. It entered a team in last June's tournament, and it is to be hoped it will do so for this year's tournament.

N. W. GUN CLUB, OF IRVING PARK.

This is a thriving little suburban shooting club, whose inclination is for summer days more especially. This club shoots each Saturday afternoon during July, August and September. The present president is Mr. S. S. Kimhell; secretary, Mr. H. E. Turner; captain, Mr. J. Jefferson. The grounds are at Avondale. Targets mostly.

JEFFERSON PARK CLUB.

A small club, new, targets chiefly, no regular days.

HAVELOCK GUN CLUB.

Now practically ont of existence. Formerly shot at Ravenswood.

The foregoing clubs are trap clubs only, except the duck shooting Lake County Gun Club, and harring Lake George Club, which previous to its eviction was a trap club practically, the duck shooting having been injured so much. We shall not, however, have closed the full field of trap-shooting around Chicago unless we look into the great shooting clubs which own tracts of land for game shooting purposes. At the club houses in Indiana, and about Fox Lake and elsewhere, live bird and target traps have come to be fixtures. This is the most pointed commentary possible as to the status of duck shooting, and as to the probable trend in practice of the man who wants to shoot a shotgun.

TOLLESTON CLUB.

This club is too often mentioned to need comment. At the grounds are live bird and target traps, the former more used. On special days and holidays the live bird shooting here is very spirited. Mr. F. A. Howe is president and Mr. S. P. Brown secretary.

MAK-SAW-BA CLUB.

Mak-saw-ha club is nearly always worrying over some live bird or target medal, a pair of opera glasses, a suit of shooting clothes or something of the kind. This mainly in the winter, on Saturdays and holidays. Some very good birds go down here at times. Mr. T. Benton Leiter, president; Mr. C. S. Petrie, secretary.

CUMBERLAND CLUB.

Cumberland Lodge has been the scene of many a hard-fought battle at the traps, live bird and artificial. The grounds are pleasant, the location delightful all around. Saturdays and holidays. President, Mr. H. D. Nicholls; secretary, Mr. W. L. Shepard.

DIANA HUNTING CLUB.

Another Kankakee club, and one that is shooting more and more at the trap, live and inanimate. Mr. Henry Ehlers, Mr. John Press, Mr. Stafford are prominent here. A regular medal is now established for live bird shooting. Mr. John Press is president, Mr. A. Kreutzberg, secretary. Grounds near Thayer, Ind.

GRAND CALUMET HEIGHTS CLUB.

This club is unfortunately threatened with eviction by the real estate men in the sand hills south of town. It has been and is one of the very pleasantest of the summer clubs. It has shot desultorily at the trap, more targets than birds, and there is talk of reorganizing into a trap club pure and simple. It may be that the club will be left undisturbed for years in its quarters on the shore of Lake Michigan. President, Dr. A. W. Harlan; secretary, Mr. F. R. Bissell.

THE NICKEL PLATE CLUB.

Practically the same may be said of this as of the other Kankakee clubs.

COLUMBIA CLUB.

Not properly a trap club. Grounds at Fox Lake. Occasional shooting.

There are thirty odd clubs in Chicago which shoot at the trap more or less. Probably there are 1,000 men who practice this form of sport here more or less regularly.

Chicago has not until lately been thought much of a trap-shooting town. Target shooting has never been so popular here as live bird shooting, but within the past two or three years has grown, more especially in the smaller clubs and among the suburban towns.

Chicago's records at live bird shooting, for her first ten and twenty shooters, can best be seen in the late Kansas City races. The performances of her individual match shooters have been duly recorded as they occurred. The tournament reports show the rest. Chicago has few shooters of championship form. Shooting here is democratic. The men are hearty, cordial and pleasant. We do not grade the gentlemen of these clubs. We call them all sportsmen.

Chicago's trap news can best be found in FOREST AND STREAM.

E. HOUGH.

Under Old Long Island Rules.

THE Falcon Gun Club, which held its monthly club shoot at Dexter Park on March 17, is one of the very few organizations in this country which adheres to the old-time style of shooting. All its shooting is done under the Old Long Island Rules., H. and T. trap, gun below the elbow until bird is on the wing, 25yds. rise, a kill with the second barrel counting one-half a bird. Each member shot at 7 birds, the scores being appended:

J Lager	1 1½ 1½ 1 1—6	J Moeller	0 0 1 1 1 1 1—5
H Miller	0 1 1 1 1 0 1—5	J Vagts	1 0 0 1 1 1 0—4
C M Meyer	1 0 1 0 1 1 1—5		

Sweepstake, 3 birds:

Lager	1 1 1—3	Vagts	½ 0 1—1½
Miller	1 1 0—2	Moeller	0 0 1—1
Meyer	½ 1½—2		

Sweepstake, 10 bluerocks, 3 prizes, high scores to win: Meyer and Knebel, Jr., 7 each, div. first and second; Vagts and Monsecs 6 each, took third; Moeller and Miller 5; Lager 6.

Ten bluerocks, classified, 3 moneys: Bigoney, Gilman and Meyer tied for first on 9 each and shot off in succeeding event; Richmond and Knebel, Jr., got 8 each and split second; Moore took third alone on 3 breaks.

Ten bluerocks, same as preceding event: Richmond, Knebel, Jr., and Meyer tied for first on 8 each, shot off miss-and-out, Meyer securing first money from this as well as the preceding event; second went to Bigoney on 7; third went to Moore and Gilman on 6.

Ten bluerocks, 1 prize: Won by Bigoney, who tied with Moore on 8 and won the shoot-off; Richmond broke 6 and Gilman 5.

The Kings County Gun Club.

DEXTER PARK, Long Island, March 16.—The Kings County Gun Club held its regular monthly shoot to-day for club medal and four prizes, 20 Keystone targets, 18yds. rise, gun below the elbow, the best average scores to count during the season. The scores:

Zirkel	1011111010010010010—10	Beagel	1101010110000100001— 9
Greiner	1000010010001000001— 5	Lindstedt	1001000010001000011— 6
Thiel	0001110101100000010— 7	Keller	0000000110000001000— 4
Link	1101010100110100001— 9	Dethloff	0000001101111101100—10
Roehn	1001000101010000101— 7		

Team shoot, 6 targets per man:

Team No. 1.		Team No. 2.	
C Dethloff	010011—3	J Yorkel	011011—4
J Link	001011—2	A Baegel	100010—2
C Lindstedt	001000—1	H Greiner	110000—2
J Thiel	000011—2	T Keller	010011—3
C Roehn	111000—3—11	S Short	011101—4—15

Sweepstakes, 6 targets per man, 50 cents entry, three moneys. No. 1: Link 4, Zerkel and Gioner 2 each.

No. 2: Link 4, Giener 3, Thiel 3, Linstedt 3, Zerkel 4, Roehn 2, Baegel 2.

No. 3: Roehn 5, Baegel 4, Thiel 3, Giener 3, Zerkel 2, Link 2, Linstedt 1.

In No. 1 third was won by Linstedt on shoot-off. In No. 2, on shoot-off Thiel won second and Roehn third.

Down at Wiedenmayer's Park.

LAST Saturday afternoon Robert Baar and August Craemer, both members of the East Side Mutual Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., shot a match at Wiedenmayer's Park for $25 a side, the conditions being twenty-five live birds per man, Baar to allow Craemer five dead birds. As will be seen by the following figures Baar had a walkover, shooting Craemer out.

Baar	2010112121211112111—17
Craemer	1111110202000100200—10

Several four bird sweeps were shot, the conditions being $3 entry, two moneys. The scores:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Baar	1111—4	1120—3	2211—4	2121111211
Schrafft	2210—3	0121—3	1120—3	0
Hedden	1122—4	2022—3	2222—4	2211222210
Koegel	0200—1	0101—2	0112—3	11110
Hilfers				

No. 4, was a $1 miss and out, the pot going to Baar.

The live birds being gone the party amused themselves by shooting bluerocks, the scores in the two events being as follows:

Baar	8 8	Schrafft	9 4
Hedden	8 5	Perment	5 5
Koegel	5 7	Craemer	7 3
		Hagne	4 6

Matches at Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 9.—The following scores were made here to-day in a match between the regular team of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club and 12 members styling themselves the "Unknowns." Each man shot at 25 artificials:

Rochester Rod and Gun Club Team.

Hicks	1111111101101101011111—21
J Rissinger	1111100110001101011111111—18
Holton	1110010100121111111101—19
Babcock	1000111111111111111011111—21
F Smith	1101110110100011001111111—17
Stewart	1111111101111111171011111—23
Meyer	1110100111111111111011110—20
Mann	1011000111111111111111111—22
W Rissinger	1011110111010001101001110—15
Beyer	1111110010011101101111111—19
St George	0011011010110010100100011—12
Macomber	0111111010111011100101101—17—224

"Unknowns."

Wilkinson	1111111111111111111001111—23
Weller	0111111111111011111011111—22
McVean	1111110101111101110011010—19
Borst	1101011100111010111001011—16
C Rissinger	1111000111111011011101111—19
H J Stull	1011101101111011110111101—19
O Stull	1111111111101001111111100—20
Schmitt	1101111010101111010111010—19
Tarba	1000110001011100011110101—13
Foley	1001101011101101101101101—16
Norton	0001111100111101111110010 16
C Smith	1111100101111111101111111—21—223

The following scores were made in a shoot between Newton's and Babcock's teams of nine men each, 10 Peorias per man, on March 5:

Newton's Team.		Babcock's Team.	
Newton	1101110011— 7	Babcock	0111111111— 9
Hicks	1111111101— 9	Mann	1101111111— 9
Keller	1101111010— 7	Bryer	0001111110— 6
Richmond	1010110111— 7	Holton	0111001011— 6
McVean	0010110100— 4	C S Smith	1111111111—10
Quirk	1101110010— 6	Norton	1111101110— 8
Griffith	0010100010— 3	Fulton	1111000101— 6
Gordon	0000000000— 0	Bruman	0101111000— 6
Truesdale	1110111101— 8—51	O'Neill	0110100111— 6—68

Regular shoot of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club, 5 Peoria traps, rapid firing system, shot in a very hard snowstorm:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Newton	6	..	8	..	9	..	4	..	..
McVean	8	.	6	..	7	..	9	5	..
Griffith	4	..	5	..	5	..	..	..	8
Fulton	6	7	..	7	..	7	..	..	..
C S Smith	8	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..
C Rissenger	6	7	..	8	..	5	10	6	5
Babcock	..	7	..	9	..	..	..	..	..
Hicks	..	9	..	8	..	8	..	..	..
Truesdale	..	5	..	7	..	6	..	7	..
Meyer	..	..	..	8	7	..	6	7	10
Parker	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	2	4
McCarthy	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	7	5
Allen	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	7	6	7
Holton	8	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..
Mann	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..

Adam Eppig's Fourth Victory.

THE monthly shoot of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club took place at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, on March 16, each member shooting at 7 live birds, club handicap rises, Hurlingham rules, for a diamond badge and money prizes. The weather was good and so were the birds. For the fourth time this season Adam Eppig captured the diamond badge and first money. The badge will become the property of the member winning it the greatest number of times during the season, and Mr. Eppig appears to have a first mortgage upon it. The scores follow:

Dr Van Ord (28yds)	1111111—7	C E Morris (30yds)	1211012—6
J E Lake (26)	1212012—6	P Ward (25)	2022201—5
I Hyde (29)	1121100—5	H Blattmacher (27)	2022201—5
H McLaughlin (25)	0111000—3	D Monsees (27)	1112222—7
C Detlefsen (27)	1210211—6	F Ibert (25)	2200020—3
J Schliemann (25)	1121201—6	W Scheeljes (25)	0121202—5
A Eppig (30)	1111212—7	G Kleist (25)	1000110—3
L Eppig (23)	1100120—4	M Bonder (21)	0011002—3
C Englebrecht (25)	0100211—4	S Northbridge (25)	1012101—5
W Lair (25)	0021211—5	J B Collins (25)	1120111—6
C Plate (28)	1021201—5	F Pfaender (27)	1220210—5

Adam Eppig won badge and first money on shoot-off, second went to C. E. Morris, third to F. Pfaender, fourth to L Eppig and fifth was divided.

Sweepstake, 3 birds, $1 entry, 25yds. rise, three moneys:

W Law	011—2	A Eppig	111—3
C Plato	011—2	J Schliemann	101—2
C E Morris	111—3	L Eppig	100—1
C Detlefsen	111—3	C Englebrecht	011—2
J B Collins	111—3	S Northbridge	101—2
F Ibert	000—0	J E Lake	101—2
Dr Van Ord	111—3	W Scheeljes	111—3
I Hyde	111—3	F Pfaender	110—2
H McLaughlin	111—3	D Monsees	011—2

First was won on shoot-off by C. E. Morris, Van Ord, Scheeljes and McLaughlin, the second men shot one round on the tie and then divided. H. McLaughlin was referee and J. C. DeFraine scorer.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

TXOS Malone, N. Y.—Write Wm. R. Hobart, care Von Lengerke & Detmold, 8 Murray street, New York, who is an authority on the subject you mention.

A., Fulton, Ill.—Both P. and W. are said to be reliable by those who use them. Do not know the name of any shooter in your locality using the W. Write to C. W. Budd, Des Moines, Iowa, and he may be able to enlighten you on the subject.

H. C. BACHMANN, South Bethlehem, Pa.—In case a bird is shot at with both barrels, falls and is gathered within the boundary, the referee calls in a "dead bird." If any competitor challenges the bird for shot marks and none can be shown, it becomes a "lost bird."

H. B. M., Childwold Park, Childwold, N. Y.—Can you tell me where I can purchase a barrel of wild rice for sowing? Please answer in your answers to correspondents and oblige. Ans. You cannot obtain it now as it is out of season. Chas. Gilchrist, Port Hope, Ont., and Richard Valentine, Janesville, Wis., supply it.

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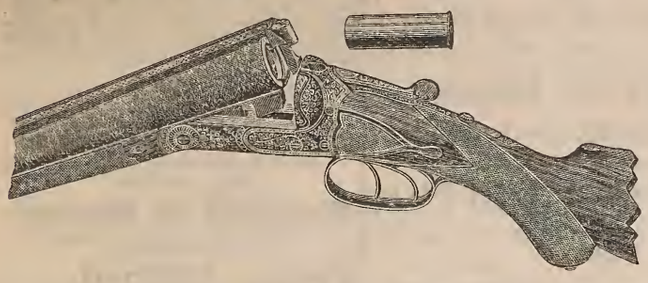

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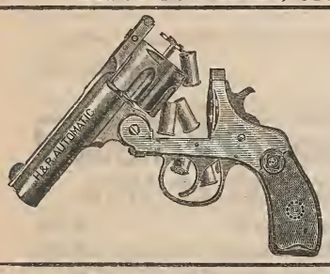

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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

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Any person who cannot find the "Forest and Stream" for sale at any news stand in the country, is requested to report the fact, with location of stand and name of dealer, to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 318 Broadway, New York.

A REASONABLE REQUEST.

THERE is nothing of sentiment in the movement to secure more adequate protection for Canadian salmon rivers; on the contrary, it is a step fully justified by the rules which govern in ordinary business relations.

The Dominion Government leases to Canadian and American clubs and individuals a number of rivers for salmon fishing. It asks and receives for these fishing privileges a substantial rental. Those who pay the rents are quite reasonable when they demand that they shall receive that for which they pay. This means not only rivers to fish in, but fish in the rivers to fish for. Nor is it unreasonable to ask the abatement of any unduly destructive agencies which interfere with the maintenance of the fish supply.

As a matter of fact, the salmon have been decreasing and the fishing has been growing poorer and poorer, until the lessees of many streams have naturally come to feel that the Dominion Government is—unwittingly it may be, but none the less effectually—perpetrating an imposition on them when it takes their money and gives them no fair return of fishing opportunities. The netting as now carried on, practically without intermission, is recognized as the destructive agency. In their petition, which we reprint in our angling columns, the lessees request that the netters be required to raise their nets during three successive days and nights of each week, instead of for the interval from Saturday night until Monday morning, which is now the regulation, whether or not the practice. As pointed out by the petitioners, if such added immunity from netting shall result in an increase of fish, this measure will benefit all alike—anglers and netters, while it is none the less certain that a continuance of the destructive system now in force will work growing harm to the interests of each alike and ultimately destroy them.

The petition is not based on sentiment, but on common sense. It is reasonable. It should be granted.

The list of signatures is a notable register of the salmon anglers of Canada and the United States. Such a list should carry weight.

We sincerely trust that the Minister of Marine and Fisheries will appreciate the urgent necessity of action in this matter, and will not hesitate to apply the remedy.

Too much credit cannot be given to Mr. D. H. Blanchard of Boston, by whose personal endeavor this subject has been brought to the attention of the public, and to whose large-hearted activity is due the preparation and completion of the signed petition. In undertaking this labor of love—by no means a light one, we may be sure—Mr. Blanchard has been prompted by higher and worthier motives than of self interest alone; he has labored for the benefit of others more than of himself; and it is because of just such acts and services freely undertaken by individuals, and such manifestations of brotherhood, that anglers the world over are spoken of as constituting a fraternity.

NATIONAL PARK LEGISLATION.

THE bill introduced by Senator Warren, of Wyoming, fixing the boundaries of the National Park, has been favorably reported from the Committee on Territories, to which it had been referred. This bill cuts off the northeast corner of the Park, thus providing a way for the railroads to reach Cinnabar from Cooke City without passing through the Park. While every one must regret to see any portion of the National Park thrown open, it is undoubtedly better that this should be done than that a right of way should be given to a railroad to pass through the Park.

Senator Warren's bill also provides for cutting down one-half the forest preserve established by Executive proclamation about a year ago. This is a provision which must be wholly disapproved by every one who is interested in the Park, in forest preservation in general, and in the great question of the water supply of the West—a question which is each year becoming more pressing.

There is no reason for reducing this forest preserve except to benefit some railroad or to throw the country open to miners, for the region is not fit for settlement by agriculturists or stockmen. There can be no question that the national interests involved in this matter of water supply are infinitely more important than any private interests can possibly be, and it is a serious matter to expose these National interests to danger. If we are to begin a system of cutting down the rights of the public every time some railroad wants a right of way, or some contractor wishes to cut ties for a new railway line, or some prospector desires to sink a hole in the side of a hill, we might as well throw open at once all our public reservations and parks.

We believe it was a Kansas Senator who proposed to lease the geysers out to Chinamen to be used in connection with their laundry business, and this spirit of practicality seems now to have found lodgement in the brain of Senator Warren. It is a pity. The trees which cling to the rough mountain sides of this forest preserve—now only a year established—are worth more to the country and to Wyoming than the land can ever be without them, and if the preserve is now to be cut down one-half, all its timber is endangered. Wyoming is arid enough as it is. For years its interests have suffered through drouth. Cattle have died, stockmen have gone out of business and rancher's crops have failed to start because there was no snow in winter and no rain in spring. To endanger the forests of this preserve, by throwing it open to the public, is to endanger the water supply for a large part of that State.

SNAP SHOTS.

TARPON fishing is booming this year, and the record of fish taken is far ahead of the score of 1891. To March 17 of last season there were caught thirty-four fish. This year, to the same date, seventy. The proportion of fish hooked to those taken in as shown by the record of one day is as 31 to 11.

Next week we shall give a description of the singular whitefish known as the tullibee. This we believe to be the first account of this fish since that of Richardson.

In his interesting account of Florida pelicans in our Natural History columns to-day, Dr. Morris Gibbs relates that it is a favorite "pastime" with the winter tourists in that State to shoot pelicans on the beach. This is a practice which requires the exercise of no skill, can be excused on the ground neither of utility nor of sport, and is altogether unjustifiable and censurable. The senseless cruelty of the average Florida tourist who carries a gun is indecent and disgusting. It is a tremendous pity that some means cannot be devised to put a stop to the slaughter.

With the first of April, the trout season will open in California, Colorado, Connecticut, Iowa, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York (in the Forest Preserve May 1) and Virginia; and some thousands of lines will be hung up to dry to-morrow night. The plain everyday trout fisherman will be out *en masse*—to employ a poetical expression of the late Walt Whitman; that personage so frequently alluded to in angling literature and so infrequently encountered in real life, the "true disciple of old Izaak," will be there too; and ahead of him—a week ahead, for the matter of that—will have been the small boy with the pole and the letter in the post-office and the fabulous string of big ones. Each and every one of them, to whom those lines shall come, the FOREST AND STREAM congratulates on the privilege of getting away; and wishes for all of them a full day of satisfaction. Better is a small string of trout and contentment therewith than a pack-load of fish and the trout-hog's greed.

GEORGE SHEPARD PAGE.

HERE and there an individual stands out as an admirable type of American sportsmanship. Such a one was George Shepard Page, who died at his home in Stanley, N. J., last Saturday. A successful business man of wide and varied activities, Mr. Page was an enthusiastic fisherman, shooter and hunter of large game. But with all his devotion to field sports he found most satisfaction in fostering and replenishing and enlarging nature's resources of wild life, in stocking the waters with new species of fishes, the restoration of game to depleted areas, the introduction of song birds into fields and woods now first answering to their melody. For such public-spirited, provident and substantially successful endeavor Mr. Page will be remembered with honor.

From the FOREST AND STREAM of April 13, 1882, we reproduce the following personal sketch:

Mr. Page was born in Readfield, Kennebec county, Maine, on July 29, 1838, and in 1845 his family moved to Chelsea, a suburb of Boston, where he was educated in the primary, grammar and high schools.

At an early age he manifested that interest in matters piscatorial which has since made him so well known among American anglers and fishculturists. In 1857-8 he visited St. Anthony, Minn., and was one of the early visitors to Lake Minnetonka, in which famous lake he captured many large pike. In 1860 he made his first visit to the Rangeley Lakes of Maine, by invitation of his cousin, Hon. Henry O. Stanley, Fish Commissioner of the State, and here took his first trout, which weighed two and a half pounds, from the apron of the upper dam. During this trip he caught a seven-pound trout, and observed the spawning habits of the fish. A pair of large trout had a nest which he watched for several days, and even approached and stroked them gently without alarming them, so intent upon their business were they. The Rangeleys were then in an almost unknown country, and Mr Page wrote them up in the daily press and recommended them to his friends and the public, and kept up his visits from year to year. In 1862 he moved to New York city.

In 1863 Mr. Page brought down brook trout of five pounds and more and presented them to William Cullen Bryant, Henry J. Raymond, George Wilkes and Genio C. Scott. These fish created a sensation among anglers, many of whom denied the genuineness of the species, until Agassiz pronounced them to be true brook trout. In 1867 Mr. Page organized the Oquossoc Angling Association, of which he was president for ten years, and which built what was then the finest angling club house in America. In the same year he took 30 000 eggs of the Rangeley trout, packed them in moss and transported them to New Jersey, where he hatched them—the first instance we know of where eggs of wild trout were taken and transported 500 miles. In 1867 he took the great ten pound trout—which for upward of ten years was the largest *Salmo fontinalis* on record, and which was mounted and exhibited at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, and subsequently at Mr. Blackford's annual trout openings. This male trout, which weighed probably twelve pounds when captured (it weighed ten three weeks after), and a female of eight and a quarter were transported alive from Maine to his ponds in New Jersey.

Black bass were first introduced into Maine by Mr. Page, who took thirty-one live ones from Newburgh, N. Y., to Winthrop, Me., in 1869. In the same year he carried brook trout eggs to England and France. Those taken to England were hatched at South Kensington by Frank Buckland, and those to France at the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, under the Société d'Acclimatation. These are believed to be the first eggs of American trout which crossed the ocean.

In 1870 Mr. Page was made an honorary member of the Société d'Acclimatation, Paris, and corresponding member of the Deutsche Fischerei Verein. In this year he discovered an account of the "Dry Impregnation of Fish Eggs" in a Russian paper, which he caused to be translated and published in the New York *Citizen* this being the first announcement in this country of that process.

In 1872 he attended the second meeting of the American Fishcultural Association at Albany; and introduced a resolution asking Congress to appropriate money to erect a salmon hatchery on the Pacific coast and to undertake shad hatching on the Atlantic rivers. He was made chairman of the committee to present the same to Congress, and upon doing so asked for an appropriation of $10,000.

In 1874 Mr. Page was elected Vice-President of the American Fishcultural Association, and built a hatchery on Bema Stream, Oxford county, Me. For the three years previous he had caught and liberated many adult trout in the Rangeley Lakes with their weight and the date attached to them on platinum tags, and in 1873 one was taken by the artist Thomas Moran, which had gained one and three-quarter pounds in two years.

In 1874 he transported black bass from the Delaware River to the Passaic, in New Jersey. In 1877 he directed the construction of a trout hatching works at the outlet of Rangeley for restocking those waters. In 1881 he suggested to Prof. Thos. H. Huxley

Inspector of Salmon Fisheries of England, the introduction of the American shad in England. On April 1, 1882, he was elected president of the American Fishcultural Association.

The subject of our sketch has been in active business since he was twenty years old, mainly dealing with the chemical products of coal tar. His house has extensive chemical works in the United States and in France, with important connections in London. In this department of research he has invented several useful articles, and has taken out some valuable patents. He introduced into this country the method of creosoting for the preservation of wood. He is a member of the American Gas Light Association, the American Chemical Society, and the American and the New York Pharmaceutical Societies.

Mr. Page has figured largely in Christian, philanthropical reform and temperance associations. He is vice-president of the Howard Mission and Home for Little Wanderers in this city, and was one of the four original founders of the New Jersey State Temperance Society, of which he was president for seven years—a staunch cold-water fishculturist! Sunday school work has also claimed a share of his attention, and he has been a superintendent and teacher for twenty years, being a member of the Congregational Church. When abroad he represented the Smithsonian Institution by appointment of Prof. Baird.

Mr. Page is a great advocate of education. He believes that it should be free, non-sectarian and compulsory. When he made his home at Stanley, N. J., in 1867, there were no schools within two miles of the village. He immediately established one, employed teachers, and furnished books, furniture and other appliances. Later he built a fine school house and expended several thousand dollars for the benefit of the children of the poor during ten years. In 1870 he delivered addresses at Manchester, England, at the invitation of the National Education League, in Free Trade Hall, and elsewhere, in which he described the free school system of the United States, for which he received the thanks of the League for his assistance in securing the enactment of the present free, unsectarian and compulsory education law.

We have dwelt largely upon his angling and fishcultural career, but his sportsman's laurels are not solely those of an angler. During a tramp of 200 miles in October and November, 1877, from Rangeley Lakes, in Maine, to Lake St. Francis, in Canada, and return, he shot a magnificent caribou, which weighed 600lbs., and stood nine feet from the ground to the tip of his antlers. The latter were three feet long and had twenty-seven prongs and branches. The head is now a prominent decoration of his hall. A graphic account of his hunt appeared in our columns and was copied into many papers. It was on this trip that at the French Canadian village of St. Vital du Lampton he met with Urban Therriault, a lineal descendant of the Acadians, whose ancestor, warned in season, escaped from Grand Pre in 1755, carrying an infant son in his arms, fleeing through the forest from Nova Scotia to the St. Lawrence. Mr. Page secured the autograph of Mr. Therriault in the pocket copy of Longfellow which he always carries on his angling and hunting tours. On his return he called upon the poet at Cambridge and described the interesting discovery, to the delight of Mr. Longfellow, who added his autograph to that of the Acadian.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE APRIL TROUT.

MOUNTAIN lake and rushing stream,
Waking from a troubled dream,
Sighing pine and maple dumb,
Know that spring at last has come—
In the clear depths hidden now,
Fontinalis, where art thou?

Soaring osprey, screaming gull,
Alcyon's chatter, ocean's lull,
Sonth wind gently blowing from
Sunny lands whence spring has come,
Ask thee, reckless rover, now
Fontinalis, where art thou?

Bluebird's carol, robin's song,
Gurgling notes from blackbird throng,
Bursting buds and bees' low hum
Swell the greeting, "Spring has come"—
'Neath the sheltering alder bough,
Fontinalis, where art thou?

Come! I call thee once again,
Through the drops of summer rain
Wearily I wend my way
Where the torrents madly play,
Woo thee, tempt, implore thee now,
Fontinalis, where art thou?

T. H. B.

CAMPING IN THE BELT MOUNTAINS.

ALL things considered there is no better region for the sportsman than the mountains of northern Montana, consisting of the main range of the Rockies, the Big and Little Belts, the Snoweys, the Judith, the Moccasins, the Little Rockies and the Bear Paws.

The natural entrance to this section is via the Great Northern Railway, with Great Falls as the head center and natural outfitting point, where everything in the line of supplies, teams and guides may be had at reasonable rates.

After the first of July one can be assured of good roads, freedom from storms and intense heat, an abundance of fish of the finest quality, game in season, both feathered and fur bearing, and immunity from the herds of winged pests, that are so vexatious in all the lower levels at this season of the year. The climate is such that one can safely count on six months, in which life in a tent will be entirely comfortable.

Would more definite information be desirable? if so brief references to a recent September trip will be made. Throughout these mountain ranges, and at intervals of from one to three miles apart, are rapid flowing brooks, having their source in the springs fed by melting snow. These brooks adjoining each other, form larger streams or rivers; such are the Smith, Teton, Sun, Belt, Judith and Marias rivers. The headwaters of these streams are all noted trout streams, and in making our selection Smith River was chosen as being the most accessible, and the region it penetrates being famous for its grand and rugged scenery.

Smith River rises in Meagher county, Montana, is a very rapid flowing stream, having a fall of perhps 6,000 feet from its source to where it empties into the Missouri River, a distance of about 100 miles, the principal part of the fall however being in its cañon, which is 20 miles in length. The width of the stream will average 100ft. and the depth 2ft., this being varied by long still pools that have been cut ages ago in the living rock into holes from 4 to 10ft. in depth, thus affording superb cover for trout and grayling of mammoth proportions.

Our party was small, consisting of the wife and son, a lad of 14 years, and the writer, our conveyance a Studebaker mountain wagon, was drawn by a span of Montana horses, the best roadsters in the world. In our outfit was a camp stove and furniture, a wagon sheet, a side saddle, guns, tackle, and an abundance of bedding and provisions. Smith River lies due south of Great Falls, 20 miles, and 9 hours out, we came to one of its principal tributaries, Hound Creek, up which stream our route lay for three miles.

Soon after striking this creek a pair of young mallards was flushed, and as they were going our way it was decided to secure their company if possible. On reaching a point above where their flight seemed to have taken them, I took the Colt 10-bore to look them up, and as an attractive pool was convenient, the kid set up his jointed rod to try the stream during my absence. In the first bend below the ducks were flushed and were dropped into the stream in one, two order. The creek had cut its way through a minature cañon some 12ft. deep, and being unable to get to the water's edge, and the current being very strong I was compelled to travel nearly a mile before the game was secured. Concealing them in my pocket I returned. The kid was still patiently fishing, and to his inquiry if "I had killed the ducks?" I made answer "they had flown down stream." I then asked him whatluck? "There are plenty of whitefish in this hole; shall I get a mess for supper?" was his reply. To which I said. "We haven't come up here to catch whitefish." By this time I had reached the wagon where the better half was patiently waiting. To my query as to whether we had not better move on and make camp she replied, "Rene wants to fish a little longer." The reply excited my suspicions, and observing a gunny bag in the bottom of the wagon I lifted it, and was dumbfounded at what it concealed. While I had been on what was almost a wild goose chase, Rene had landed two mountain trout, the largest I had ever seen, and fearing my return before he had them safely cached, and his sport thus lessened, he had not taken time to cleanse them from the sand and grime incident to landing them. I washed them in the brook and laid them side by side on a newspaper, and feasted my eyes upon their beautiful proportions.

Twenty years' experience with the trout of Minnesota and Wisconsin had in no wise prepared me to expect such fish. The larger of the two weighed 3½ pounds and the smaller a pound less. Their style and general appearance is altogether different from the trout of the Mississippi Valley. The swiftly flowing streams, in many places exceeding that of a milltail, has caused a muscular development that makes them much heavier and stronger, while the pure cold waters, clear as crystal, has gilded the gold of their markings and made of them creatures so gorgeous as to be indescribable in brilliancy. The mouth of the mountain trout is much larger than the eastern trout, and they are vigorous and hard fighters.

Supplied as we were so abundantly with fish and fowl, we prosecuted the sport no further for that day, but made our way to a beautiful camping grove, where we enjoyed a dinner fit for a king, after which the preparations for night being completed, we were lulled to sweet sleep by the rhythm of the swiftly flowing waters, well pleased with our introductory to a mountain stream and its occupants.

An easy drive the next day brought us to Two Creek Cañon, through which our way to Smith River Cañon led. The length of this cañon is between one and two miles, and the fall from the beach land, at the head of Two Creek, to the foot on Smith River is about 600ft. Remembering this, you can draw your own inference as to the kind of a road we found in the bed of this stream. The further we went the more difficult the going, until toward the last I was compelled to stand on the axle on the upward side of the road to prevent upsets; but the descent was made in safety, and at the foot we found three important things essential to the campers—good water, plenty of fuel, and the balsam fir, from which we cut boughs to make our beds.

It is well worth getting weary to have a prime evergreen bed; nor is it every one that knows just how they ought to be constructed. The large boughs (those from from 4 to 6ft. in length, the main limb being an inch or so in diameter,) should be spread on the ground, the butts to the head of the tent, and the bough side up, all one way. Another course should be spread over these, shingle fashion, the butts of the second course being tucked in out of the way and under the first course. These two layers when piled sufficiently thick and close furnish the necessary spring to the bed, and on these may be piled (remembering to have the boughs all the same way) smaller boughs, and over all the finest limbs, or rather the feathery ends of the boughs, may be cut and strewn. With a heavy pair of blankets spread over this and a pair to use as covering, he who occupies such a couch needs not the sympathy of any one. With the fragrant balsamic odors of the evergreens, and the pure open air, health and life are drawn in with every inspiration of the lungs.

The mountain parks or open spaces are covered with a splendid growth rich, nutritious grasses, and the Montana horse that has been trained to feed on a picket rope (namely, to graze when tied by a 40ft. rope), will not thank you for grain, provided he is picketed where grass is abundant. Our horses had no grain while in the mountains, and gained flesh each day while out.

Our objective point when leaving Great Falls was the mouth of Tenderfoot Creek, the main tributary of Smith River. This is four miles above the mouth of Two Creek cañon, and this distance was passed early the next A. M. On reaching Tenderfoot we met a rancher who was acquainted with the country, and had been up the stream fishing and hunting stray horses. He recommended that we make our way up stream as far as we could, as the fishing grew better the further up we went. When asked how the road was, he replied that there wasn't any road to speak of; a man had gone up in the spring with the front wheels of a lumber wagon, and he reckoned we could go with our light rig where any one else could.

I attempted to get him to particularize as to the worst places, and he said if we could get down on to the creek level from the beach on which we then were he was confident we could go on up from five to six miles. We inspected the road down and decided that if we once were headed down the hill no power on earth could prevent our going, as the distance was about 100ft. and almost a sheer descent. By rough locking the wagon we reached the bottom safely, and started on our picturesque way. Inside the next three hours we could have cured the worst case of dyspepsia on earth if the patient had remained in the wagon. It and everything else would have been completely jolted out of him. We made more than thirty fords, the stream averaging 30ft. in width and 30in. deep, and finally at the last ford, in pulling up an extra steep pitch out of the stream, the double-tree and three tugs broke at one and the same time. There probably never was another so speedy an unhitching as then occurred.

Camp was pitched, and early the next morning we made up a light outfit for packing, and putting the side saddle on to one of the horses and the wife in the saddle, and bedding and cooking utensils, provisions, etc., on the other horse, Rene and I being equipped with rubber boots, we moved on up stream some three miles to our permanent camp ground.

We were soon at home and ready to receive company, and so far as comfort was concerned we were as well fixed as if we had a car load of impedimenta to use.

We were exceedingly fortunate in the selection of a camping ground. It was a natural meadow, scattered over which were clumps of trees, both deciduous and evergreens. The feed for the horses was excellent. The fishing was superb; and the only difficulty was not wantonly to waste them; we were much relieved to find that the pointer dog would eat fish when fried brown and crisp.

In Tenderfoot and Smith rivers are found trout, white fish and grayling. Our preference was decidedly for the grayling. He is a gentleman among his kind, it requires no coaxing to induce him to bite, does not take the sulks, and has no quarrel with you which prompts him to lie sullenly in the deep pools, and evade your best attempts to interest him in the new selection of flies. He rises beautifully, and eagerly takes the fly, and is game to the last. Has it ever been your good fortune to capture a two-pound grayling from a swiftly flowing mountain stream where all your skill is called into play to lift from the boulderstrewn stream your prey with a fragile fly, line and pole as means to our end? If not, there is much of joy and satisfaction ahead of you.

The grayling is a much more finely built fish and fashioned on more slender lines than the trout, the mouth is not as large, and in place of the black and golden spots as on the trout, the marking or spots are not nearly so numerous, and are a deep slate green on silvery green sides. These spots run up and down the sides in three lines, shading off at the head and tail, and are heavier in the middle of the body. The dorsal fin is much more prominent, and it is this fin which is his crowning glory. It is covered with the most beautiful and iridiscent of spots, which are as gorgeous as the eyes in the feathers of the peacock's tail. Such is the grayling as found in Montana streams; and he will bear with credit a closer test by acquaintance of the fry pan. The flesh cooks up crisp and dry in flakes, and is the extreme opposite of the soggy, watery fish of warmer latitudes and waters. The settlers along the streams say that the grayling are rapidly increasing.

For grandeur of scenery Tenderfoot Cañon is incomparable. The valley or cañon is very narrow, rarely exceeding two hundred yards, and frequently narrowing to as many feet. The stream is fringed with willows and cottonwood, these in turn being bordered by pine and fir. As a rule the wall of the cañon is washed by the stream first on one side then by the other, and from the water's edge the precipices rise hundreds of feet into the air, and are carved into every conceivable shape. Here a sudden turn in the cañon brings you face to face with lofty heights, in which the imagination easily traces resemblances to majestic cathedrals, with lofty pinnacles, columns and towers. Frequently at some sharp angle the walls are pierced by openings through which the blue sky may be seen, adding to the wonderful scene the effect of arched windows. These stupendous walls of rock are of every form and color, the soft grays variegated with browns and chocolate, relieved by bright bits of coloring, resulting from copper and iron stains, these with the soft green of the lichens all constitute effects that are calculated to run an artist wild in the vain attempt so transfer to the canvas the vivid hues so harmonious in results.

When wearied with hunting and fishing we made explorations which always resulted in interesting finds of petrifactions, curiosities in the way of shells, and specimens of various kinds.

One bit of wonderland in this vicinity is the sheer face of a precipice some 300ft. high, composed almost entirely of crystallized quartz; and when seen with the rays of the setting sun shining upon it, bringing into effect the wonderful play of the light upon the facets of the quartz rock the effect is dazzling.

Not far from the head of Smith River Cañon is the location of the recent remarkable find of the expedition from Princeton College the past season. They unearthed and secured very perfect specimens of camels, the three-toed horse, the rhinoceros, and other prehistoric quadrupeds, all in a petrified state.

Our trip was destitute of anything especially thrilling. We were out 19 days and nights, our only covering for this period being a wagon sheet drawn tightly over a center pole, and securely fastened down at the sides, open at each end. During this time an occasional sprinkle threatened us, but we were entirely comfortable in an improvised tent.

Each morning fresh signs were to be seen along the stream, where elk, deer and bear had passed. A black bear was killed in the meadow in which we were camped while we were on the stream.

Our wants outside of fish were satisfied with ducks, partridges and sharp tail grouse; our party was too small and the season too early to kill larger game.

By the lovers of the grandly beautiful, by the enthusiastic sportsman, by the man or woman who may be worn out with the cares and worries of business life, by all such nothing is to be lost and everything to be gained by a tour of inspection in the Belt Mountains by way of the Smith River Cañon.

S. M. E.

GREAT FALLS, Mont.

STORIES OF THE OZARKS.—I.

IN the fall of 1871 six hunters, with covered wagons, crossed the Big Muddy at St. Charles, Mo., for a four weeks deer hunt among the Ozarks in southeast Missouri. A fine pack of hounds had been provided for the trip and none of the little essentials so necessary to our comfort had been overlooked. We had driven in a southerly direction for several days, prospecting the route pretty thoroughly for deer, but without the occurrence of any incident worth noting. The weather was fine and the roads dry and game alone was wanting to make us happy.

In the afternoon of the fifth day we stopped for camp on the banks of a turbulent tributary of Current River in the Ozarks. It was rather early to go into camp, but we had had a hard day's drive and the teams needed rest; besides, there was plenty of wood and water and that settled the question, as we might have driven until sun down and found neither.

An early supper was eaten with a relish that alarmed our cook. A hard day's tramp over the mountains and across the valleys had given us a ravenous appetite and we hungered for the flesh pots. Indigestion and kindred ills had gone glimmering. The tents were stretched, the beds were made and the cool night wind sighing through the trees gave promise of refreshing sleep. Every breeze was redolent with the odor of pines freighted with health to the invalid and balm to the tired toilers of the brain. Every breath was a tonic. What a glorious sanitarium, without money or price and free from the trammels and caprices of fashion. The horses were quietly munching their hay and oats in the feed boxes. The huge camp-fire sending a column of sparks skyward, threw into relief the canvas-covered wagons and the gaunt trunks of the towering pines, which threw fantastic shadows across the rushing stream into darkness beyond.

The scouts reported unfavorably and we decided on another day's drive toward the lower waters of the Current, where we learned that there was plenty of mast and we would be certain to find game.

The full moon occurred during our second day out and we were anxious to make permanent camp during the dark of the moon, that is when the moon was on the wane and could be seen during the day, for it is religiously believed by deer hunters in this section of the West that when the moon is up the deer are feeding and moving about, and when the moon is down the deer are lying down to rest; but whether this is a superstition or a fact the doctors must decide.

To relieve the tedium until bedtime some one proposed telling a hunting story and called on the youngest man in camp to lead off.

"No, boys, I'm tired to-night. You spin your yarns and I'll listen and applaud at the proper places. Experience should lead. The oldest first."

The stories began, and as their individual skill and prowess was the subject of the narrations each man told his tale vieing with those who preceded him in startling incidents and dramatic situations. Some of them drew the long bow to the fullest tension. Most of the recitals were met with a chorus of oh's and ah's and other scurrilous expressions of incredulity that had a chilling effect on the narrators.

"Come, young man, it's your turn now. Come up to the scratch. No shirking."

"Boys, I can't enter the ring with you and you know it. You carry too many guns."

"Oh, go ahead; it's your turn to be chaffed and you must stand up and take your medicine. It is a good hour until bedtime, and you are sure to have a story or two tucked away somewhere. We've told all the yarns we know and some we don't know."

"Yes, that goes without saying. One would think we were a camp of fishermen instead of hunters."

"Gentlemen, suppose I tell you a true story, in which I'm only a lay figure, as it were."

"All right, anything goes in camp."

So the story was told:

For several years previous and up to the breaking out of Civil War between the States, I was connected with a mercantile house in one of the principal cities of eastern Virginia, and among our patrons were several wealthy planters living in the Shenandoah Valley and Blue Ridge region, who made half-yearly trips to the city to lay in supplies for a large force of plantation hands as well as to provide for the more immediate wants of their respective families. Among the number was a Colonel G., with whom, for some reason, I was evidently a favorite, and he had often invited me to spend the Christmas holidays with him on the plantation, or, if I could get a vacation during the dull season, to make him a visit and he would insure me a welcome; and besides, we would have a deer hunt in the Blue Ridge. Accordingly, one bright morning early in November found me on the train speeding away toward his hospitable roof, with anticipations away up in the nineties.

The fields were white with the frosty rime of the previous night; the many-hued frosts were shimmering in the morning sun and the thickets and hedge rows, clothed with the tints of departing summer, were spotted here and there with patches of bright green holly laden with a profusion of crimson berries, soon to decorate the ancestral halls of the neighboring planters, where good cheer awaited the approaching Christmas-tide. As the morning advanced we passed scores of whitewashed negro cabins, with the usual complement of pickaninnies and fat old mammies, with the inevitable colored handkerchief on their heads and arms akimbo, gazing with open-mouthed wonder as the train rushed by. At the stations where the train stopped to take on or put off passengers were the usual number of idlers and aged and indigent negroes, one of whom was heard to remark: "I doan' see how on de yeth dem kyars kin go 'thout any hosses hitched to em."

The Colonel met me at the station; my hunting traps were put on board and our colored Jehu mounted the box for a long afternoon drive toward the plantation, where we arrived about sunset, and after removing the dust of travel, I was introduced to the Colonel's family and greeted with that hearty Southern hospitality so characteristic of ante-bellum days. Supper was soon announced, and we sat down to one of those old Virginia meals which were the pride of the mistresses of that period.

The Colonel's family besides his wife consisted of two sons, two grown daughters and a niece, who was on a visit to the family. The elder son was a fine, manly fellow, a few years past his majority, and had graduated at college with the honors of his class. After a pleasant chat with the ladies, two of whom were the reigning belles of the season, just returned from the White Sulphur Springs, the Colonel and I repaired to the wide, cool verandah, so common to Southern mansions, for an after supper smoke, when he brought a box of fine old Havannas, brown and mellow, and with that delightful aroma so much prized by the lovers of the fragrant weed. As the darkness came on the lamps were lighted and the family repaired to the large and well furnished parlor, where the evening was pleasantly spent in conversation with music, whist and dominoes. Every succeeding day during my visit I was indebted to each member of the family for some renewed evidence of their kindness so delicately bestowed that one could not feel he was a trespasser on their hospitality.

The night was well advanced when we separated, and with a cheery "good-night" to all we retired to pleasant dreams. Little did we think that in a few brief months the red surges of civil war would sweep with ruthless fury over that quiet valley, leaving death and desolation in their track. The ancient roof tree, the home of so many generations, was to become a heap of ashes blown about by the winds: and the once happy family that dwelt beneath its shelter is broken up and scattered, some here, some there. Two of their number have passed over to the silent majority. A son fell at the head of his regiment in the shock and din of battle, and mother and son sleep side by side in the family burial place on the old plantation.

I look back on that happy week as a rift of sunshine between the clouds; and wherever fate and fortune may lead them their name and memory will remain forever green in the heart of the stranger who sojourned within their gates.

There is such a flood of recollections crowding upon me, gentlemen, that I almost forgot I started out to tell a hunting story; and if you will bear with me I'll get there yet.

The next morning after breakfast, during a chat on the verandah, a few more of the Colonel's cigars went up in smoke. What a lovely place to dream away the golden days of autumn. Here were books, hammocks, reclining chairs and lounges, everything indicating refinement and luxury, inviting one to dreamy indolence and forgetfulness of the petty cares of everyday life. In the distance the beautiful Shenandoah glistened in the sun or darkened in the shade as it wound its way in and out among the hills and stretches of woodland on its banks. In the foreground lay the luxuriant valley checkered with well-tilled fields, and beyond and over all rose the mountains, peak on peak and ridge on ridge, fading away into the distant and limitless blue.

In the afternoon the Colonel, his son and myself took a ride over the plantation, and made arrangements for a deer hunt the next day.

Early the following morning horses were saddled and brought to the door by a sable son of Ham, with a broad grin on his face in anticipation of the sport to come, and followed by a half score of eager baying hounds struggling in their leashes. It was the Colonel's boast that he had the finest pack in the State, that the stock was of the best, and kept so. That this was only a small part of his pack was evident from the howling within the inclosure containing his kennels, and a deal of jealousy was felt by its occupants for not being bidden to the feast. Hastily getting into my hunting togs, we mounted the horses and started for a gap in the mountains, where our host said we would be likely to get a shot or two at least, with many chances in our favor of bringing back some venison. The ladies waved us good-bye as we galloped away across a well-kept lawn toward a grove of elms in the distance, now yellowing with the tints of autumn. Like all greenhorns, I was just dying to kill my maiden deer, and expected to cover myself all over with glory or gore before the sun went down.

It was nearly noon when we got to the hunting grounds and the Colonel's son proposed to lunch before putting out the dogs, but the Colonel wouldn't listen to the proposition until he had looked over the ground for sign. He returned after a half hour's absence with his hat in his hand, and it was easy to see from his looks that he had found sign; and now lunch was indefinitely postponed.

My host put me on a stand on a long open ridge and his son was placed half a mile further back while the Colonel himself went in another direction.

After waiting nearly half an hour the Colonel blew the horn which was the signal for the darky to turn the dogs loose. His latest admonition to me was to "keep cool; don't get excited, and under no circumstances leave the stand until the horn blows." I did not at that time understand the twinkle in the Colonel's eye as he left me, but I did later on. You see, gentlemen, the hunting instinct was strong within me, but it had yet to be developed.

I confess that my thoughts were about equally divided between the deers we were hunting and the dears we had left at the mansion, for I was then heart-whole and fancy free and had formed no entangling alliances. But a few moments later the baying of the hounds awoke me from my reverie and I found that one deer at a time was all any man ought to attend to.

What a volume of sound comes from their musical throats. Treble, tenor, bass, all the intervals of the scale blending in one grand chorus. They've struck a hot trail. I believe they're coming this way. I was on the tiptoe of expectation. Nearer and nearer came the hounds; and now my agitation became intense. My heart beat like a trip-hammer. With craning neck and eager eyes, I looked in the direction from which the hounds were coming. I shook a little. I think I had a chill. I leaned against a tree to steady myself for a shot and looked through the sights of my gun, but they looked hazy and indistinct, and the gun wobbled in spite of me.

"Oh, I know how you felt, old fellow, I've been there."

"Now you just hold on: who's telling this story, anyway?"

The hounds swung off to the right, the deer had changed its course and soon the sharp report of the rifle awoke the echoes across an intervening ridge, and a long blast on the horn told that my host had bagged the game and the hunt was over. In a few minutes the Colonel made his appearance, followed by the darky, with the deer slung over his shoulder shot-pouch fashion, and the hounds crowding close to his heel. It was a buck, a five-pointer, a splendid fellow: and I envied my host his good fortune. After stopping a few moments for congratulations we started back toward our horses.

"I reckon I'll go dis way, massa, dis deer is gittin' mighty heavy to tote, shuah's yo' born."

"You'd better come with us, Jack."

"No, massa, I knows a nigh cut roun' yon ledge and I'll git to de hosses foh you does."

With a blast on the horn, calling the dogs to follow, we went one way and Jack went another. We had gone but a few hundred yards when we heard a lively scrambling among the brush and gravel on the side of a steep ridge off to the left, and looking in that direction we saw the darky and deer rolling one over the other like the spokes of a cart wheel, first the deer on top, then the darky on top, deer and darky, darky and deer, until they go so mixed up we couldn't tell one from the other; but finally they brought up against a clump of bushes some thirty yards below, where Jack had stumbled from the path.

We hurriedly retraced our steps and went to his assistance. He had released himself from the deer and stood scratching his woolly pate and muttering to himself: "Foh de Lawd, if I didn't think dat ar deah had come to life agin an' was des kickin' de very livah out o' me, 'deed I did. How's I gwine ter git back dar, dat's w'at I'd lak ter know, dat's wat bodders me now. I's a mighty fool niggah, dat's w'at massa allus said, an' now I knows hit to be er fac."

This soliloquy broke us all up: and if laughter promotes digestion, we were safe from dyspepsia for weeks to come.

"Yaas, heap o' fun foh you white folks up dar, I 'spec. Come mighty nigh bein' a dead niggah down heah, did for a fac."

"Are you hurt, Jack?"

"I dunno, massa, I 'spec I's hurt some, but I doan' know 'dzactly whah 'bouts. If I'd bin a year ob co'n, dar'd bin nuffin' lef ob me but de cob. I feel mighty like cussin', 'deed I does."

After a little delay we got him back in the path, and found he was but little the worse for the accident, if we except a gaping rent in his unmentionables. The path Jack had taken ran along the base of an overhanging ledge of rocks, and was barely wide enough for a careful footman to pass in safety, while below it was a steep declivity covered with loose rock, debris and brush, ending in a deep ravine at the bottom. In toting the deer he did not consider his additional breadth of beam, and the horns of the buck striking against the face of the ledge toppled him over, with the result that he went through some ground and lofty tumbling that were the finest acrobatic feats of his life.

After replacing the deer on his shoulders he concluded to follow his master's advice and found there was truth in the saying that "the longest way around is the surest way home." On reaching the horses, our sharpened appetites reminded us of lunch; and on the banks of a spring that came bubbling up from beneath the rocks we disposed of the creature comforts amply provided by the good ladies at the mansion. While the dogs were quarreling over the remnants of the lunch, the buck was tied on one of the horses behind the darky and we started back on the route over which we had come in the morning, until we came in sight of the plantation.

"That's a fine gun you have there," remarked the Colonel. "Yes," I replied, "the maker staked his reputation on it for fine workmanship and accuracy of shooting. I had it made to order but have never fired it."

The Colonel at once bantered me to shoot at a target with him for a small wager to be paid the next time we met in the city. No sooner said than we dismounted and hitched our horses, sending the darky on to the plantation with orders to Aunt Sally, the cook, to have some venison steak for breakfast the next morning.

The sun was slowly sinking behind the mountains and the lengthening shadows were creeping over the valleys laden with the dewy coolness of approaching night. The eagle was soaring to its eyrie in the cliffs, the birds were seeking the shelter of the coverts and the day was drawing to a close veiled in the haze of Indian summer that hung like a mist over valley and forest and stream.

The Colonel was arranging the target. If I could clip his wings now, I fancied, a pair of bright eyes at the mansion would grow brighter as they looked into mine. Now was the time to immortalize myself and make a shot that would get into print and roll on down the age like Tell's shot at the apple on the head of his smiling son. Now, good rifle, do your duty and make yourself famous and me a name to be envied among men. Ha! by the Fates, what's that with coat of golden mail swinging idly from the top of yonder thistle? A bumble bee, as I live. Now, nerves, be firm as steel, and good trigger answer to the touch.

The muzzle of the gun came up slowly from the ground (I always shoot on a rising sight) and when the alignment was perfect, crack! went the rifle, and down went the bee. I ran up to it and found I had shot it right in the eye.

"Oh, that's no trick for a man who had the buck ager so bad he couldn't hit a forty-acre field if he stood in the middle of it. I'm some on bumble bees myself."

"Did you ever hear of Ananias?"

"Did you load that bee on your horse and have it cooked for breakfast?"

"One question at a time, gentlemen."

"Better salt that down or it will spoil on your hands."

"I've often heard of the Prince of liars, but I never camped with him before. Why didn't you tell that story at first?"

"Well, boys, I'm a little too old for that. I've camped out a heap in the last few years, and I've always noticed that the man stands no show who tells the first lie in a crowd like this."

"Then you didn't go deer hunting in the Blue Ridge nor have the buck ager?"

"And you didn't chat with those fine ladies, nor smoke the colonel's cigars?"

"And the darky and deer didn't roll down the mountain together?"

"Boys, it's all as true as the book, except the bumble bee business, and I threw that in simply to trump your tricks."

"Yonder comes one of the natives, perhaps he can give us a pointer on game." CAMERON.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Natural History.

THE BROWN PELICAN.

IN America there are two species of pelicans, known as the white and brown. The white pelican is more extended in its range, having been found breeding as far north as 45° north latitude, and is taken on the coast as well as in the interior. It is a migrant to the northern parts seasonably, and is found occasionally in all the States in the great valley of the Mississippi in more or less numbers, while in the Dakotas it breeds each year in large rookeries. It has been taken in Michigan in both peninsulas, but is not known to breed here. The white pelican (*Pelecanus erythorynchus*), which is the larger of the two birds, is therefore a consumer of fresh-water fish, a habit in which it differs radically from its cousin, the brown pelican (*P. fuscus*). During the past winter and spring I had an excellent opportunity of observing the habits of the brown species, at a point on the Indian River, Florida, where there was an extensive breeding resort.

The brown pelican—on the Atlantic coast at least—is not accustomed to migrate north of 35° north latitude, and is much more abundant well to the south of this parallel. The species is found on the southern coast of California, I am informed, but is much more common on the Gulf of Mexico and on the eastern shores of Florida. Pelicans, like cormorants and nearly all other aquatic birds, are gregarious, and the brown pelican, especially in breeding season, which, by the way, lasts over six months of the year, is noticeable in this respect. This habit of massing in vast numbers to rear their young will in time militate against the bird, and if protection by law is not afforded them, the species will be exceedingly rare during the next half century. Some accounts by reliable writers which I have read seem hardly credible, but after visiting a large breeding ground the past winter, I am willing to admit that I can believe any amazing tale of the past regarding this peculiar bird, familiar as I am with the fact that there are only tens now where there formerly were thousands.

The brown pelican was formerly abundant on the Georgian coast, and a goodly number may still be found in certain quarters. A large colony used to nest yearly near the mouth of the St. John's River, but the site has about been broken up. From St. Augustine south, birds may be seen in increasing numbers as we get further away from the settlements. On the Gulf coast, as with the east Florida coast, birds may be found throughout the year, and in certain spots in large numbers, but they are nowhere as abundant as formerly. The methods of their taking off are many and various; but it may be doubted if any one method of extermination can equal the butchery of the shotguns. Not far from Galveston, Texas, there was located a few years ago a factory for the rendering of pelican oil from the bodies of the birds taken at a famous nesting ground near, and this pelican oil factory was allowed to run unmolested by the State, finally shutting down busines when the supply of birds ran out, and the few which escaped butchery left for another quarter.

During the past winter I found it was a favorite pastime with many of the tourists, who brought their guns with them, to shoot pelicans on the beach, and in the course of ninety days, it is fair to say that I saw ninety birds destroyed. The flying bird presents a grand mark to fire at with a rifle; but for a shotgun, no skill is required, as the birds tumble easily, even to No. 6 shot at 40yds.

All the birds going from the island, where they were nesting, were found to have empty gullets, while those returning to their nesting ground were almost invariably loaded with fish. The largest number of fish contained in one bird was thirteen, the smallest of which was four and a half inches in length and the longest one eleven and and a half inches. The weight of the load was one pound, five ounces. Another load that we weighed scored only seven fish, but indicated two pounds, four ounces, the fish being of even size and heavy. I was informed by a man in whom I place much confidence that he took from a bird's gullet a mullet which weighed over three pounds. This does not seem unreasonable when one watches pelicans eating fish in the city parks. I kept specimens of each kind of fish taken from pelican's gullets, pouches and crops, in order to have an exact list, but the jar containing the fishes was unfortunately destroyed before I had succeeded in identifying all the species. The following species were identified, however: Mullet, porgy, sailor's choice, sheepshead, catfish, toadfish. Mullet predominated, while only two catfish were found and but a single swell-toad. Not one of all the pelicans dissected by me contained a particle of anything excepting fish in either pouch, gullet, crop or elsewhere. The gizzard, as would be expected from the nature of food, is very soft and much like the stomach of some reptiles.

In fishing the pelican generally sits on the water and secures its prey, apparently without effort. Diving its head suddenly as it floats or swims slowly about, it widely opens its great bill, making a quick motion, and engulfs its prey. The pelican is a very slow swimmer and cannot get out of the way of even a slowly rowed boat. So far as I have seen it never dives to avoid a hunter, but always takes wing in ample time. When the head emerges from the water, after the bird has made a sudden movement beneath the water, there is no indication that it has secured its prey. From the fact that the pelican never holds the fish between its mandibles as do the herons and kingfishers just after a catch, and that it is not noticed as being in the pouch, I have been led to think that it does not seize its prey as do other aquatic birds, but that it swallows the fish at once and under water. This conviction became stronger after I had seen many pelicans repeatedly diving into a school of mullet, and when it was known that the birds had just come from their nests with empty crops. Not a fish was to be seen between the mandibles, and yet when one of the birds was shot a little later, several lively mullets were found in the gullet. My conclusions may be given here, which, if not new, are certainly entirely unlike anything which I have ever heard or read about. The pelican's upper mandible is hard and firm and capable of being bent only to a limited degree. The lower mandible, on the contrary, although when closed against the upper one strongly held in position, is, when lowered from it, capable of a great variation in shape. This may be best seen by examining the bill of a newly killed specimen. The lower mandible, it will be found, can be shortened fully three inches by pressing on the point and toward the head, the sack or bag thereby becoming greatly widened. The lower mandible, although only slightly over an inch broad when collapsed, may be spread to a width of fully five inches. If, then, when the bird dives, as we may call it, although the pelican rarely goes as fully under the water as the fishhawk or kingfisher, it desires to secure a fish it opens its net by spreading its lower jaw, and with the sharp edges of the upper mandible just above to snap up any mullet which attempts to escape, rushes through the water and thus secures its meal. I have read that pelicans toss up fish from their bills before finally swallowing, but could never verify this statement, but I am satisfied that they must, at least occasionally, do this, for the reason that they stow the fish in the pouches without regard to system, and either head or tail toward the gullet. Having always found the swallowed fish head down in the gullet and crop, I am satisfied that it is their custom to swallow fish head first, probably to avoid difficulty with the fins. Therefore a fish placed head toward the tip of bill in the pouch would have to be turned before being finally swallowed. Pelicans possess a great distensibility of gullet, and I doubt not an adult could swallow a ten-pound fish with ease, although the ultimate disposal of it might trouble him.

When flying, they draw up the long neck so that they look to me much like a gigantic woodcock with its long bill protruding. They are unsuspecting birds, and may be easily approached unless much disturbed, and this characteristic too often leads to their destruction, as persons are constantly visiting their grounds and shooting them as they fly by.

Down on the Indian River we learned of a rookery, and having heard that the birds were in the midst of nesting, we resolved to visit them. Accordingly the morning of Feb. 17, 1891, six of us set out in the yacht Lida for the resort. The island, two or three acres in extent, is very low, barely above the water. It is situated about twenty miles south of Melbourne, Brevard county, Fla., and has been known for many years as an assembling ground for the brown pelicans. There are not as many birds to be seen about the place as were there formerly, but a sufficient number still nest there to warrant a few remarks about their breeding habits.

When our craft came within 300yds. of the shore, the birds began to get uneasy, and when we had approached within 50yds. of the island, an immense number rose from the ground and the few stunted trees and flew about with nearly noiseless wings. It was not, however, until a gun was fired, that a good idea of the size of the colony was had. Clouds of the clumsy creatures arose from the ground and in a short time settled on the shallow water all about the island; those nearest land undoubtedly being the parents of the young birds, as they occasionally flew about and over the nesting site. By a careful estimate, we agreed that there were at least 4,000 birds present, while undoubtedly a great many were away on fishing expeditions, as they are known to feed twenty miles or more from home. Some of our party placed the estimate on the assembled birds as high as 10,000. The condition and size of many of the young gave evidence that nesting must have begun by the first day of the year if not as early as Dec. 15. A few of the young were quite three weeks old and as incubation occupies from three to four weeks, a reasonable inference may be drawn as to the beginning of nest building.

Nearly all the nests were built on the ground, and though a few were still empty, about all contained three or four eggs or young. Three eggs appears to be the average set, although many nests contained four and quite as many only two. A few black mangroves at the edge of the island held thirty nests or so on their bare irregularly shaped limbs from 5 to 15ft. from the ground. They differed from those built on the surface in having many heavy sticks in their construction and in being stronger and with a greater hollow. Those nests built in trees were evidently occupied first, as they all contained young. The nests on the ground were often built to a height of 9in., and one or two quite a foot high, but the majority were not above 5in. in height and some were not over 3in. As a rule the nests were about 2ft. in diameter, but some were larger by 4 or 5in., and some were considerably less in size; those evidently built by inexperienced birds. They were all composed of dead grass and rushes, very coarse, and from a distance much resembled little bunches of straw. Some were constructed very shiftlessly and again some were very neat affairs of their kind, well built and deeply hollowed. It was evident from examination that the birds when setting always occupied the same position, the head generally presenting toward the water. In those nests containing large young, the structures were usually much disarranged and beaten down, and were in some cases almost entirely pulled to pieces.

There must have been 200 nests containing eggs and young birds. Many contained both eggs and young of at least a week old. In some nests could be found birds of ages that varied a week or ten days, and in one case dissimilarity was so great that the larger bird was endeavoring to swallow his diminutive squab relative. We were informed that when the eggs roll from the nests there are frequent fights among the old birds as to right possession, and from their anxiety to secure all the eggs they can for their nests. This theory would seem wrong when we consider that in no nest were there found over four young or eggs, for some bird, more pugnacious than the rest, would certainly secure much more than its share, but still the habit may obtain and the pelican know full well when the complement, four eggs, is attained. At any rate the eggs get changed about in some inexpicable manner and the emerging of the young varies much in time.

The young when first out are without covering and are disgusting looking things; in fact, at no time in its existence can we in any way allude to the brown pelican as handsome in any degree. When the birds are about a week old they are covered with down, and at this time they present a ludicrous appearance, heightened by their attempts to waddle out of the observer's way, or later, when they sit upright in the wreck of a nest and hiss spitefully at the intruder, making stupid lunges with their long, ungainly necks.

The old birds feed the very young, as I proved by dissection, with very small pieces of fish, which are fed by being disgorged by the parent, as I know some of the herons to feed their young. As soon as the youngsters are of sufficient size they are allowed to swallow full-sized fish, and the amount that a three to four-pound nestling will gulp down would astonish one not familiar with a pelican's habits. Many of the young were seen sitting bolt upright, with the tail of a fish sticking out of their beaks, and the sight of one uncomfortably full is enough to provoke a laugh from anybody. All these squabs which were too full for utterance of their hisses immediately attempted to disgorge upon our appearance near their nests, but many succeeded only after the most remarkable contortions, writhings and wrigglings that it has ever been my privilege to witness. Several had gulped down fish 10 to 12in. in length, and as the old ones are in the habit of dropping the fish into the eager mouths head first, it follows that the spines of the fins were difficult to overcome. One bird, only 19in. long by actual measurement, was found outside of a 12¾in. mullet, the tail of which alone showed outside the young pelican's mouth, where it was vigorously waved by its captor which was vainly trying to disgorge.

We secured some fresh eggs for our oölogical cabinet, and also attempted to cook some. The eggs are white but soon get stained, and are provided with a thick calcareous coating. They are, in capacity, about twice the size of a domestic fowl's egg, but vary much in size and shape. We secured excellent specimens from the eggs we took for our collections, and have made presents to many of our friends at the North, but the eggs, as a food, proved an utter failure. The flavor is rank and strong, and I cannot imagine any person but a starving Indian who would eat them.

The pelican must have remarkable powers of digestion, as it manages to digest all the fish bones which it swallows. Although I looked carefully about the nests containing good sized, as well as small young, I could not find the slightest evidence that the bones were disgorged after the flesh was digested. This evidently proves that the bones are all digested.

In conclusion I may offer a tabulation of figures which if only half correct will prove conclusively that the brown pelican is undoubtedly the greatest enemy to salt water fish which we have among the birds of America. If a single bird eats and destroys sixteen fish a day, each weighing four ounces, we find that the allowance reaches one thousand four hundred and sixty pounds of fish a year, and these figures are probably very reasonable. One colony of pelicans embracing five thousand individuals would consume three thousand six hundred and fifty tons, or over seven million pounds of fish annually. These figures are sufficient, and it is needless to call attention to the fact that there are hundreds of these colonies of pelicans. On principle perhaps it is well to kill off the pelicans and save the fish, but I for one say no to this proposition. If it is done, then kill off the fishhawk, herons, kingfisher and all other piscivorous beasts and birds. But it is better to let Nature take its course.

MORRIS GIBBS, M. D.

KALAMAZOO, Mich.

A WORD FOR THE EAGLE.—The FOREST AND STREAM has mentioned in late issues the taking of the eggs of the eagle, in one instance to the extent of 36 pairs. Although the intimation is given that they were for scientific purposes, it seems to me that science does not demand the total extinction of this noble bird, which must ensue if they are destroyed in embryo as well as at maturity. Your last issue mentioned the killing of an eagle on the North River, the bird measuring 9ft. from tip to tip, and the man was to have the same "mounted." About the first eagle I ever saw in my youth was "mounted" on a stuffed sheep to give the representation of having just killed the same. I remember I had less pity for the sheep than for the eagle. Now, if the man who killed the eagle on the North River will only have the same set up or "mounted" on the skin of a stuffed donkey, I think it would not be inappropriate. This bird is becoming rarer with each year, and as our national bird should be protected by national laws, otherwise it will be added to the list of the auk, bison, etc., very soon. Congress seems intent in adding to the value of its coin namesake. Why not at the same time protect the original?—REIGNOLDS (Boston).

A CALIFORNIA BUFFALO FARM.—Buffalo farming at Monterey promises to become a big success. It will be recalled that some days ago another buffalo, captured near the borders of Yellowstone Park, was added to the herd of W. C. Winslow, near the site of the historic old town. "Queerly enough," said Thomas J. Wilson, of Monterey, yesterday, "these buffaloes take to their new place remarkably well. There was some doubt about it at first, especially as the buffalo is not indigenous to the Pacific Coast. His real country is the desert region of the interior. We did not know at first but this was too warm and enervating and too near the seashore, and furthermore that the buffalo, being essentially wild, might not, like the Indian, thrive near civilization, but he does. The buffaloes crop the tame grass and appear to like it and keep in as good condition every way as on the bunch grass."—*San Francisco Examiner, March 10.*

EARLY BIRDS.—Beaver, Pa., March 14.—On the morning of Feb. 16 I saw a flock of nine turtle doves (*Zenaidura macroura*). Feb. 18 the robin (*Merula migratoria*) gave us his first notes, and on the morning of the 26th (in a beautiful snow storm), down in the garden corner (on his old perch, a wild blackberry bush, which we have left there for his special benefit) sat my little friend, the song sparrow (*Melospiza fasciata*), singing as if he would burst himself with gladness upon reaching home. He is two days ahead of time. Bluebirds came next day. On the 29th a snow storm set in and they left us for a few days. March 8 the purple grackle (*Quiscalus quiscula*) arrived. In a trip through the country the other day I found my seed flocks of quail and many ruffed grouse still in good shape. The winter has been comparatively open and they have fared well.—G. A. SCROGGS.

ALBINO QUAIL.—Arroyo Grande, Cal., March 14.—I send you by mail to-day the head and wing of an albino California valley quail. It was killed near here, but was torn by the dog so that only the head and wing were saved.—W. B. P.

Game Bag and Gun.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

A CLIMB FOR A MOUNTAIN CAT.

IT was February. The low temperature of mid winter had spread on icy covering over lakes and rivers; and a 2ft. depth of snow covered the hills and valleys. It was early one morning while I was trying to study out some plan to break the monotony of shop life for one day at least, when my shop mate A. F. broke in rather abruptly, somewhat excited over the fact that the track of a big mountain cat had been found leading up the creek on the ice. Our muzzleloading rifles had hung on the pegs since the end of November, and our two dogs had lain in the shavings until they had grown fat and lazy. We felt just then that we were spoiling for an outdoor tramp, and so were the dogs. In an hour we were following the track of the cat. There was an inch of snow on the ice, and the track showed the animal to be one of the bigest. We had occasionally been in the wildcat business before and knew pretty well the nature and quality of the game.

Our best dog we had picked up as a stray a year or two before. Where or how he was raised we never knew; and like Nessmuk's Pete, he had no pedigree. A lack of courage was not among his failings. Color, a reddish drab, short hair, short legs, heavy breasted, unusual length of head and jaws, light hind quarters and slim tail. He was true on track but slow; gave tounge well, and his yelp had rather a musical ring. The other dog was a half-breed shepherd which A. F. had raised; was no hunter, and was not remarkable for anything unless for fighting or killing house cats with little or no provocation.

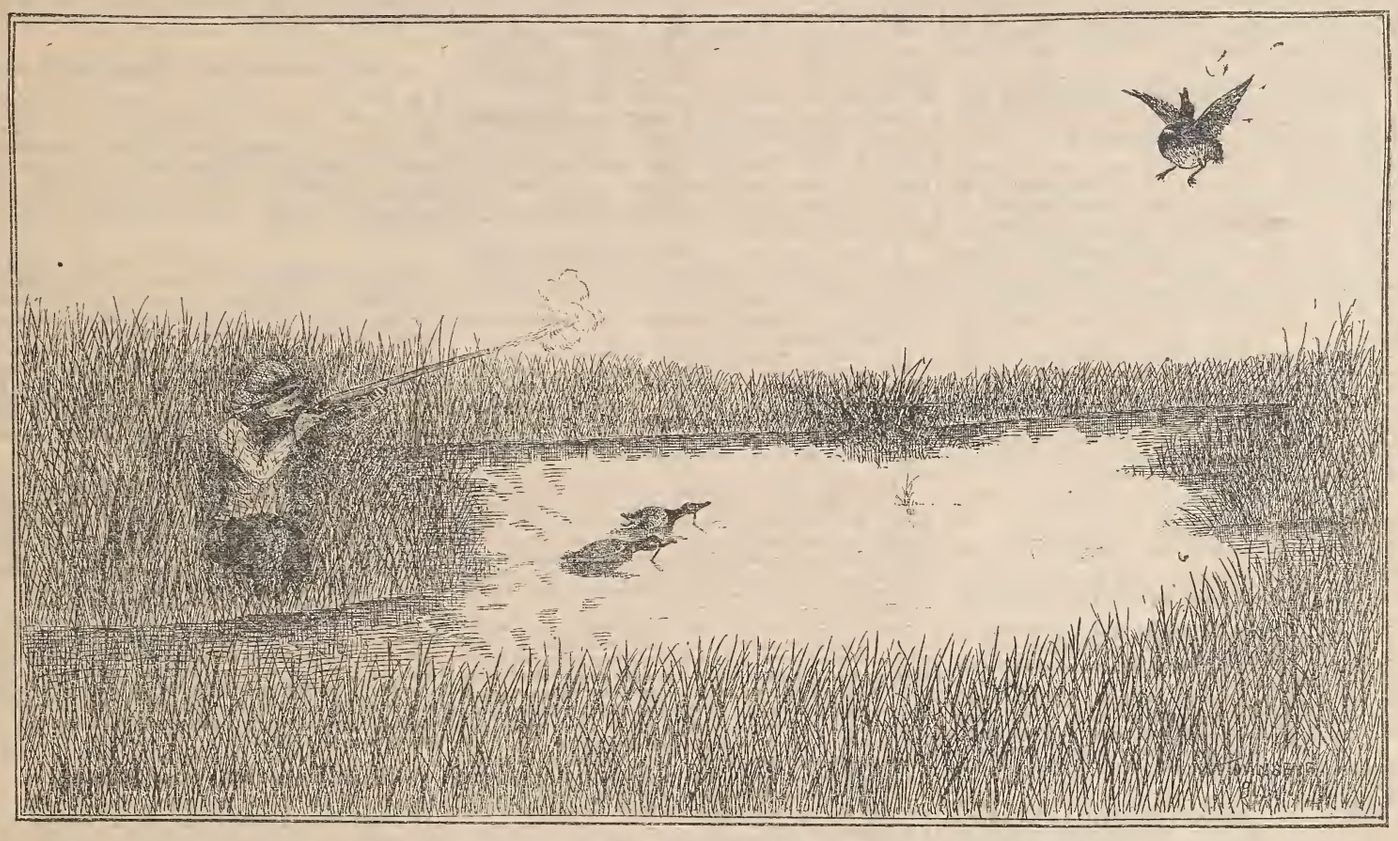
We followed the tracks up the creek a half-mile or more, when the trail led off at right angles up a small brook, thence up through a gorge, then turned up the southern slope of the mountain spur. Here our best dog began to chafe, aud we let him go. In five minutes we heard a perfect jingle of yelps. He had started the cat (as we learned later) from under the tops of some bent saplings, a whole thicket of which had been bent and weighted down by the heavy snows. The cat and dog led off quartering up the western slope, and were soon out of hearing. We made no attempt to follow, but made slow headway up the spur, the distance of nearly a mile, where we patiently waited for the cat to come back over the ridge, a fact that we were about sure of for two or three reasons. If the snow had been only 4 or 6in. deep, he would have been driven up a tree in less than an hour; but in such a depth of snow it was easy play for the cat to keep ahead of that short-legged dog. But we knew his staying powers, aud we knew that a wildcat never ran on a straight trail very far when a dog was behind. That cat could have turned back at any time and wiped out the dog in less than four minutes, and gone on as though nothing had happened; but they don't seem to be made that way. They won't fight a dog except when cornered or wouuded and they can't get away, in which case the dog gets whipped, no matter what his size or breed may be. I am speaking of the largest of the species.

After waiting a reasonable time we heard the dog coming back. He had settled down to a slow, steady yelp and seemed to be coming directly toward us. They soon crossed our track below in good shooting distance, but a blinding snow squall which was just falling thick and fast beclouded every object which was more than six rods distant. We then moved up the spur or point another half mile, where there was a narrow bench twelve rods wide and directly across the ridge. Here we believed the cat would cross when going back over the mountain again, and here seemed to be our last chance for that day. So we took a stand one on each side of the pass. A. F. still kept his dog at heel. At last we heard the dog slowly coming up the eastern side of the mountain. Next came that mountain cat, leisurely loping along, and evidently going through the middle of the pass if not stopped. The snow was falling thick and fast, making it nearly impossible to get a fine sight, but I let him come up at short range when I drew up and cut loose. There was a bent sapling six inches in diameter which stood a few feet ahead of the cat when I shot, the top of which had been bent to the ground by the falling of a larger tree, making a half circle, the center twelve feet high. This he mounted with some difficulty and I saw one hind leg swinging. He had hardly made the center when a shot from A. F. on the other side dropped him in the snow, where he lay apparently helpless when A. F.'s dog pitched in. The cat had but one foreclaw that he could use, but he sunk that one deep in the dog's foreshoulder and he was hugged up and chewed up quicker than I can tell it.

By this time the other dog came up and pitched in. Now the dog Shep fought under protest, that is, fought himself loose as soon as possible. Not so with the other, he went in to kill or get killed, and the latter result would probably have been his fate had not the cat got his quietus from other sources. The mystery was that the whole thing was done so quickly, for less than five minutes from the time that I first saw that feline monster he had been shot twice and had thoroughly "chawed up" two dogs, and been knocked on the head with a piece of dry hemlock limb. On examination we found that the first shot had broken one hip and apparently crippled the other, and the second shot had broken one shoulder.

The mountain cats that were found in that region were mostly of a reddish gray color, except under the belly, which was whitish, with dark spots. But this one was an exception, having lightish gray and black stripes running crosswise and bluish white belly with black spots, and having comparatively shorter body and stood higher on legs. I never saw more than two or three animals of this type, while I have seen scores of the other variety.

GRAND VIEW, Tenn., Feb. 23. ANTLER.



AMONG THE WILDFOWL.—XVIII.

A PRAIRIE POND-HOLE. DEAD DUCKS MAKE GOOD DECOYS.

MISSOURI QUAIL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Next May there will be a gathering of the representative sportsmen of this State. The Missouri Fish and Game Protective Association will hold its annual tournament in this city, May 2 to May 7, inclusive. It is hoped that some valuable work will be done in the way of improving the game laws of our State. Thousands of quail are killed unlawfully every winter. As the law now stands quail are illegal game from Jan. 1 till Oct. 15. Well, that is very good so far as it goes. But how about rabbits? We have no law protecting them at any season. What we need is a clause inserted making it an offense to kill or attempt to a kill a rabbit from Jan. 1 till Oct. 15. Not that we need the rabbits protected, but they must be protected in order to save the quail.

Since the first day of January we have had several good tracking snows, and as a result, hundreds of quail have been illegally slaughtered by rabbit hunters. And to make matters worse, we have had enough stormy weather to satisfy the most implacable pot-hunter. Whole coveys of quail have been wiped out of existence at one shot. Then let us have a law to protect rabbits and once more we can have quail plenty for us and our friends.

Years ago it became a law that no man could net quail on his own or any other person's property. To-day, without a doubt, hundreds of quail have been driven into nets and had their heads pinched. Last winter and every winter for that matter, quail have been netted, then shot and sold in the market. Sometimes the person doing the netting would not waste the ammunition to shoot them, but would stick each quail with a sharp instrument to make an apparent shot mark. The price realized for these quail is usually $1.25 per dozen. This is not an overdrawn story, but something that happens saregularly as the winter comes.

It is easy to see that if a law were made to prohibit the sale of game, these needless butcheries would in a great measure be stopped. There would be but very few persons who would object to game not being sold. We might expect opposition from the hot tomollo man and others who care but little what they eat so it fills up. Of course some real nice clean people eat commission house game, but they have but little idea what they are wrestling with.

This idea of prohibiting the sale of game is not by any means a new one to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, but it is one that has most of your readers supporting it. I hope that the sportsmen who come here next May will make a move in this direction, and not rest until it becomes a law. BRINKSTINE.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.

GAME IN TOWN.—Rockland, Me., March 17. The weather for nearly a week has been unusually cold, the mercury ranging from 8 above at 7 A. M. to 20 at 12 M. It would take a sharp pick and a strong arm to make any impression on the frozen ground, yet on the 15th iust. one poor woodcock was seen flying through one of our principal streets. How queerly we are made up. My heart went out in pity to this bird, and I would have given $5 quicker than a wink to have saved it from a miserable death by cold and starvation; and next autumn I would be just as eager to take his life as I had been to save it now. On the same day that the woodcock was seen a beautiful dark colored mink gave quite a crowd of men and boys a race through Main street, the mink making his escape through a cesspool.—JAMES WIGHT.

FOXES CLIMBING TREES.—I have on one or two occasions jumped foxes from live-oak trees, and while cow hunting one warm day last month, I saw two lying along the horizontal limb of a large live-oak, apparently sunning themselves after the manner of raccoons. I wondered at their allowing me to approach to within 10 or 15yds. of them, but never having heard their ability to climb trees doubted, was not surprised to see them where they were.—G. P. V. (Sisterdale, Texas).

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

TREED BY A "MAD'AWG."

THIRTY years ago shooting partridges on the wing was a rare art in our part of North Carolina. A man who could hit a bird flying was about as much of a wonder then as Dr. Carver or Buffalo Bill are now.

The partridge, as we still call the quail, was taken in traps, coops, and by driving them from on horseback into long, funnel-shaped nets. Pointer and setter dogs were scarce, though a few were used by the netters.

Just then my father's brother, who was something of a sportsman, came from some distance to pay us a visit, bringing his gun and setter in the buggy with him.

I had been old enough for a year or more to carry a gun, but had so far confined myself to shooting robins and squirrels, or, to be exact, in shooting at them, the terms being by no means synonymous in my case.

Uncle Rufus's accounts of his exploits in partridge hunting fired my imagination the first night. As he felt too tired from the effects of his long journey to hunt the next day and was also an exceedingly kind and indulgent man, I very readily obtained his permission to use his gun and dog, Old Richmond, myself.

The next morning after an early and hurried breakfast I was off accompanied by two little negro boys, Ben-Jake and Black Sam, my inseparable companions and backers in every undertaking.

It was mid-autumn, and all nature toned down by the frost to tenderest brown was set in a framework of pale blue sky. For a while we trudged on through the fields and thickets without event, but keeping a sharp eye on the dog, who bounded and circled over the land with the greatest buoyancy.

Never before had we seen a dog so tractable and obedient, so affectionate and so playful. Three happier, merrier boys could not have easily been found. We sang, whistled and shouted, and occasionally I fired the gun off in the air to encourage the dog.

But our joy and glee was of brief duration and came to a sudden and startling end. Old Richmond, while plunging and bounding over the fields in our front, the embodiment of health and activity, stopped as short as if he had run against a rock wall; almost turning a somersault in the act. Instantly he became as rigid and motionless as a dog of stone. His head was thrust forward; his tail extended like a rod; even one of his forefeet, which was raised when he was seized, remained lifted from the ground. A moment later a faint shiver ran through his frame.

We were dumbfounded. To our minds the faithful creature had been smitten with some strange and terrible malady. Our hearts went out to him in his distress; but we were afraid to go to his relief, not knowing what a dog of that kind might be capable of in extremity.

As soon as our wits returned a little we held a hurried consultation as to what was best to do; speaking in whispers lest the dog should overhear us.

"He's bound to be mighty sick or paralyzed, or something," I ventured.

"He's got de trimbles!" blurted out Ben-Jake.

"He done been conjured sho's yer born!" quivered Black Sam.

"Let's go atter Unc' Butler. He's had mo' dawgs dan ar man in de Nunited States, en he'll know what to do," urged Ben-Jake.

"Let's run en fetch Marse Rufe, case it's his dawg, en he'll know what he ought to take," plead Black Sam.

"Let's shoot off both barrels of the gun at one time and bring help," I suggested.

But we were afraid to do anything. Not for worlds would we have gone an inch closer. To fly we dared not, lest we should break the spell and bring the dread canine on us. So with wild eyes and trembling frames we huddled together in about 40yds. of the rigid dog, and did nothing.

Presently there came an eruption that seemed to shake the earth to its foundation. The explosion of a keg of powder could not have been more sudden and temendous. A huge covey of quail had burst from the ground at the dog's feet and sped off down the branch like a whirlwind. After they were gone I remembered that I had a gun, and what I brought it for.

At the next glance Old Richmond was himself again. Boundless was our relief to find him on the go and disporting himself as of old. The fuss the birds made in taking wing had cured him or brought him to, we agreed after no little argument.

So onward we went, though with ardor considerably diminished. Anxiety had now to some extent taken the place of joy, for we knew not what moment Old Richmond might be taken again. And then suppose there should be no covey of partridges handy to bring him around with the noise, what would happen.

However, we comforted ourselves with the argument that a dog could hardly get as bad off as that twice in one day, talked about something else and tried very hard to forget all about it, although we couldn't try hard enough to succeed.

By and by, in crossing an old field seamed with deep gulleys and covered with brom straw, Old Richmond disappeared entirely. In vain did we call, coax and threaten. He came not, nor any tidings of him.

At length, despairing of ever finding the dog, we started home with heavy hearts, discussing what excuse we should give Uncle Rufus for having lost his pet. Imagine our amazement when on scrambling in a body out of a deep gulley we ran almost upon Old Richmond standing in the rank brom sedge.

Half a glance showed us that the old fellow's strange ailment had come back again. No friendly forty yards now intervened. An extended arm could almost have touched him. We were possessed with terror. Any other, even the fiercest bulldog, we might have faced, but there was something eerie about a setter, and a setter's way before which all our courage became as fear.

Again a whispered consultation was held, though in a much lower key than the first one. Shooting the dog was proposed, hurriedly discussed and for weighty reasons unanimously rejected. First, the gun might snap and miss fire, we might miss the dog, we might wound him just enough to make him still madder. Then it was Uncle Rufus's dawg, too. Maybe he knew a medicine that would cure his dog.

A bright idea struck Ben-Jake. "Thunder make mud turkle break his hold. Racket fotch Ole Richmond to des now. Less make it thunder!" he whispered.

This was agreed to, and make it thunder we did with a vim. Peal after peal of the artificial thunder rumbled and muttered through the old field. In the midst of it all Old Richmond's head swung around as if on hinges. Then we saw that his eyes were rolling and quivering as if in the last agonies of death.

"Fits! Fits!" screamed Ben-Jake.

"Fits! Mad'awg (dog)! Mad'awg!" exclaimed Black Sam; and in a twinkling we were bouncing over gullies and tearing through the old field like deer. A covey of partridges rose with a loud rumble in our rear, and glancing back over our shoulders as we fled we saw Old Richmond coming with wild leaps straight toward us.

Before we had been running; now we flew. The branchless trunk of a pine tree, owing to its scaling bark, is next to impossible to climb, and I have never been up one before or since; but twenty seconds later I was in the top of one 30ft. above the ground with two sable youngsters keeping me close company.

Old Richmond was already at the roots of the tree bounding and barking as if he was determined not to be cheated if we climbed to the moon. Our lofty perch gave us a wide prospect, enabling us to see that we were not more than a quarter of a mile from the road.

Now and then men rode by on horseback, and we signaled frantically with our hands, or hats having been abandoned in the flight, and shouted "Mad'awg! Mad'awg!" with might and main. But the distance was so great that the horsemen must have though that we were guying them, for they only shook their riding switches at us and jogged onward.

Midday came. We had been in the tree full four hours and had signaled full half a hundred people with the same results. Driven to desperation, all of us now pulled off our coats and shook them at every passer-by till the pine swayed and cracked dangerously.

Finally it had effect. An old negro man plodding along the road, staff in hand, stopped, listened, looked our way, and then leaving the road hobbled slowly and lumberingly toward us. About a hundred yards from our perch was a high rail fence, fringed with cedars and pine bushes, forming what was termed a hedgerow. Climbing this fence and balancing himself on the lofty top rail, the old man shouted:

"My blessed goodness, chillun, is yer 'stracted? Don't yer know yer mus'n' 'sturb de neighborhood wid all dat outlandish racket en ca'in' awn? You'll skyeer de women en chillun to def at dat rate."

"Mad'awg! Mad'awg! Mad'awg!" we hollered back.

"Whar!" he ejaculated.

"Here! Right under this tree!" we said.

Just then the dog gave a high bound and a loud bark. The old man tumbled off the fence on the further side like he had been shot. Indeed, I was sure he must be seriously hurt, till in an incredibly short space of time I saw him emerge from behind the hedgerow half a mile distant, hat in hand, stick gone and running like a racer.

After that only one more person passed the road. A man came from a farmhouse at which the old negro took refuge, and rode under whip and spur down the road, shouting a warning to every house as he shot by. A panic seized the neighborhood. People, leaving plow and grubbing, fled from work in the fields. Mothers hunted up their children, dragged them in the house and barred the doors.

The evening crept by with leaden feet. Despite our alarming predicament we grew ravenously hungry. True, we had started from home that morning carrying lunch with us, but boy like, finding it a hindrance, had eaten it the first half hour to get rid of it. Since then we had neither food nor water. Toward sundown a motley body of negro men and boys accompanied by a few white boys came in sight. Some bore pitchforks, some axes, some mauls, clubs and fense rails. They halted on a neighboring hill and shouted. The dog bounded off in that direction. The crowd wavered, and before Old Richmond was half way to them broke and fled in wildest rout, and I saw them no more.

Another long pause followed. The pine limbs grew harder; we grew hungrier every minute. The sun set. A brilliant after-glow bathed the brown world in glory. Just as this had given way to the weird glare which heralds the coming of night, a small squad of men came trudging rapidly forward. I saw through the dusk that they bore guns in their hands. Old Richmond sprang toward them. Instantly there came the click of half a dozen gunlocks and as many leveled barrels gleamed in the twilight.

Just as we were expecting a flash and report a man in front beat down the guns and rushing forward caught the dog in his arms.

"Where's the mad'awg?" they shouted, halting at the fence.

"There he is with you. Mind he don't bite," I faltered.

"Why did you think he had run mad?" asked a familiar voice.

I described his strange condition from which nothing arouse him until the thunder of bird wings broke the spell. A roar of laughter was the response. Men laid down their guns to laugh. They could not do justice to the occasion until entirely disencumbered.

"Come down out of the tree, boys. Come down. That's a bird dog's way of letting you know that game is about. He was only pointing a covey," said Uncle Rufus sympathetically, as soon as he could get a hearing.

We slipped down, hunted up hats and gun and slunk home, a crestfallen trio.

"Ef it makes ev'y dawg es sick es dat 'en puts him in dat much mis'ry to smell er bird it oughter be ergin de law to p'att'ige hunt. Hit ought," said Ben-Jake, and we agreed with him.

DAVID DODGE.

NORTH CAROLINA.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws*.

Of all the numerous adaptations of electricity, perhaps none is prettier and more useful in a small way than the newly invented Electric Lighter. This is a beautiful ornament for the parlor, dining room or chamber, always ready at an instant's notice to produce light, and useful in many other ways. It is ornamental, entirely simple in construction, perfectly safe, and it costs practically nothing to keep it in operation. Besides its use as a lighter it can be made to serve other purposes. Gentle or sharp shocks can be given for medical purposes, or by another attachment a burglar alarm attached to all the doors and windows can be had. The article is one of use and beauty, and the Barr Electric Co., of 17 and 19 Broadway, New York, have found that it is a "quick seller."—*Adv.*

PREPARING TO RECEIVE CAVALRY.

WE were bringing a drive of logs down Sheet Harbor waters. The boss took off two men to cross the stream in order to take care of a wing jam rapidly forming on the other side, by logs coming from the rear of the drive. One of the men, Charles Campbell, had seen much active service during the Civil War, and was also a good stream driver. After reducing the wing jam sufficiently to let the rear logs pass rapidly by, they took a short stroll up the bank of the stream, when they discovered a young moose asleep in the dry grass that fringed the margin of the river. To catch the young animal and fasten him to a tree with the belt that log drivers usually wear was but the work of a few moments; they intended in the evening to ferry him across to the camp. The bleating of the calf brought the mother in furious haste. Campbell saw her rapid approach and thought it time to prepare to receive cavalry. Ordering his companion to place the small end of peavy on the ground, with the pick part pointing toward the coming moose, then firmly awaited the charge. They had not long to wait before the animal was in close proximity, striking at the pointed weapons with her forefeet and twice knocking them out of their hands. One lucky blow, however, hit the belt and broke the buckle, which released her offspring, and mother and calf soon disappeared. Campbell, in relating the adventure that evening before the whole crew at camp-fire, said he had many times faced the charges of Southern cavalry with less tremor than in the defense against that frantic moose.

J. H.

SHEET HARBOR, N. S.

NOTES FROM THE GAME FIELDS.

OTTAWA, Kan., March 23.—A great amount of rain and snow has fallen here during the past two weeks, and all the ponds and creeks are full of water, insuring an abundance of waterfowl this spring. Last week a number of ducks were killed around here, and this week they abound everywhere, though they are very wild. Yesterday and to-day the weather was very warm and pleasant, but I think we shall have plenty of ducks for some time yet.—F. B.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich., March 24.—The winter has been mild, with no great depth of snow, and much like the three which preceded it. It seems as if the climate is growing milder. The deer and other game have had a capital chance, and should have wintered well. An unusual number of ducks have been reported during the past week. I have not seen them, but those who have, call them "pintails." I think this can hardly be, as I never yet happened to see a pintail here. Some of these ducks have been shot, but I think that there is an increasing respect for the game laws in this region.—KELPIE.

ST. LOUIS, March 26.—Duck shooting has been better this spring than for many years past, and the slaughter of this bird at all the club resorts has been something terrific. Scores of 50, 75 and 100 in one day are not uncommon. But if all the old ducks are killed in the spring, where are the young ones to come from for succeeding years? The Ellsberry Fishing and Hunting Club has been organized with the following officers: President, E. C. Jansen; Vice-President, A. Russell; Secretary, P. Koehler; Treasurer, N. Staits. Some 2,000 acres of land have been purchased on the Keokuk and Northwestern road not far from Ellsberry station. The new grounds will afford both fishing and hunting facilities, and a club house will be built in the spring. At this writing the weather is getting much warmer and duck shooting will soon be over.—ABERDEEN.

INDIAN GAME FOR AMERICA.

MACOMB, Ill., March 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following letter from the U. S. Consular Agent at Karachi, India, pertaining to the Caccabis chukor, the India partridge, was received this date. This is a beautiful game bird, about the size of an American pheasant or partridge. Col. Ramsdale, of the English Army in India, writes to me that they are very hardy birds and will stand snow and any climate in America or the cold world. They are often found on the highest hills of India, and he thinks they will do much better in America than the black partridge which is found in the valleys where the climate is much warmer. The black partridge I imported from Calcutta last year have stood the climate here where the mercury fell to 15° below zero, and they are doing nicely; but I do not think they would stand our Northern States, though they would do well in the Western and Southern States. I have ordered five pairs of Caccubis cukor partridge, and shall look for them here about Aug. 1.—W. O. BLAISDELL.

UNITED STATES CONSULAR AGENCY, Karachi, India, Feb. 10.—Dr. W. O. Blaisdell.—Dear Sir: The Caccubis chukor are obtainable in the Northern Scind hills and in Beloochistan, and I am waiting to consult with the government official of the district as to how best to obtain the number you desire. When I procure them I propose locating them under the care of the superintendent of the local zoo. I can arrange for them us far as Liverpool. You will have to take delivery of them there. The cost of birds and carriage to Liverpool I estimate at 5 rupees per bird. The black partridge can be obtained in Scind. They would, I think, cost about 4 rupees in Liverpool. Yours faithfully, JAMES CURRIE, U. S. Consular Agent.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., March 20.—Last winter John Jacobson, in northern Wisconsin, set a spring gun for deer. Ed Sweeny stepped on the string and was shot and killed. Jacobson was tried for manslaughter. Yesterday a jury found him not guilty and he was discharged.

A press clipping has the following: "B. C. Howell, of New York city, has contracted to pump dry Lake Angeline in the upper peninsula of Michigan. The lake covers a large bed of iron ore, and is estimated to contain 180,000,000 gallons." I do not know anything about Lake Angeline, and it is in order for some Michigan man to tell us about that.

Lincoln Park, of this city, is to have added to its stock of wild animals all those kept at South Park, among

these a grizzly and a black bear. This will make Lincoln Park still more noteworthy as a zoo.

Mr. Maurice Thompson has lately published a poem in one of the literary peridocals. The title of it is "Ho for the Kankakee." This will make the Kankakee feel real good. In the poem Mr. Thompson ho's for the swales, the sloughs, the pools, and also for the fens of the Kankakee. I never saw any fens along there, but a good many of us are ho'ing for those other things, especially the sloughs, about now. It has turned warmer, and yesterday a good flight was reported coming in on the marshes. At Cumberland Lodge, however, the top bag of the week was Mr. Henry Stephens, ten birds. Geo. Farmer only got one duck day before yesterday, but reported a good flight further out in the marsh.

"Ah," said Jacksnipe, as he looked over 12,470 acres of marsh, of which he seemed the sole inhabitant, "this is what I call a Snap. There are none to Molest, and I shall Eftsoons gather Four Bushels of Tender Worms."

So he alighted and Inserted his Flexible Beak into the soft Earth, and he said, "The Earth is Mine."

But there came a Cold Wind, which Froze everything as It came. It froze the Tender Worm Crosswise in the Jacksnipe's Flexible Beak, so that neither Worm nor Jacksnipe could get away, and in a few Short Moments there was a Frappé Jacksnipe on the Marsh.

"This is what I call a Snap," said the Cold Wind.

MORAL.—It is a poor snap that won't work both ways, especially in a backward spring. E HOUGH.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

ALONG, hot, dusty day's drive brought us to the shores of Cranberry Lake, in the North Woods, where we put up for the night. Bright and early the next morning found us in the peak of the barn looking for our canoe left the year before. There must have been twenty other boats up there left by other anglers like ourselves. After putting our boat in the water our expectations were fully realized—she leaked like a basket.

At 11:30 A. M we found the craft sufficiently tight to start for our first camp, fourteen miles of a paddle. It did not take us long to load, two pack baskets, a rod and an ax comprising our outfit for three weeks, but the hardest article to put in was my 220 pounds. Three P. M. found us at Camp "Doe," well up through the floe and within ten rods of the foot of the falls of Cranberry Inlet. We were not unpacked before I was taken with a severe attack of sickness, more evidence of the shaking up of yesterday's ride. Rip put things in order and then asked me if I would go and catch some trout for supper; but there was no game in me; I was played and ready to lie quiet. "Where's the rod?" he wanted to know, and I pointed to it leaning against a tree. He found the fly-hook and reel, then disappeared down the bank. How many of the fishermen of Cranberry Inlet remember the old pine log at the foot of the falls? I think it has been there for over fifteen years, at all events it was worn flat by the crossing of animals and man. There was where Rip went; he was back inside of thirty minutes, and afterward told me he made four casts. As he came up over the hill he asked how I felt. "No better. Any luck?" says I. "Not much, only two," and he brought from behind his back on the crotch of an alder limb two dressed trout. I rose up on my elbow and looked at them. I produced a fish spring-scale—"7½lbs., great Scott!" I was up and dressed and helped cook supper, and for twenty-six days with over 400 miles to our credit I had no more ailments. I had missed too good a thing.

PACK BASKET.

Sea and River Fishing.

AN ICY TIME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Given a ten-inch hole through two feet of ice, forty feet of water reduced to a very low temperature, a cod hook of generous proportions, and hand-line, a heap of evergreen brush (supposed always to be on the windward side of ye), thermometer with the mercury (all of it) in the bulb; wind blowing forty miles an hour—that's about the size of it. Oh! I forget, there is a possibility—if you wait long enough—that a trout may condescend to rub against your bait; and you are expected to jab your hook into him, anywhere, run him up at a "forty clip" to the surface, snap him off your "iron," and with a supercilious smile of contempt at the supreme ease of the thing, calmly re-bait for a "repeater."

Oh! yes, it's fun; but where do or did I come in? That's what I wish you to decide when my "tale of woe" is told.

Del. and Harry and I had, at last, made arrangements to try it, in a luxurious way: Man to have the holes all cut; holes "ground baited," "slosh" holes fixed for the live bait; all the et ceteras. Well, we got there. Only five changes necessary to reach Wolfboro. Only twelve miles ride up hill and down dale to the eastern shore of Long Island. And then it must begin to rain.

Our man was on hand, our holes were all cut, so our first job was to set fifteen pickerel traps we had brought. No sooner than accomplished, it was discovered to be too late to "bob" for trout, and we decided to lower the lines to the bottom for cusk, and leave them until the following morning. We went to supper and passed the night with a most hospitable friend, whose residence is on the island, and retired quite early.

Next morning, bright and early, repairing to our fishing ground, we found our baited lines engaged, that is to say, a cusk had appropriated each one of them (disgusting looking gourmands, aren't they?) They really made quite a string, but we had come for trout.

Resetting the traps for "pick.," we each manned one of the aforesaid ten-inch holes and awaited developments. Waited? Well, I guess we did. Bobbety-bob, bobbety-bob, hour after hour, and if we had whiskers, the wind would have certainly blown through them.

Did you ever try to find a needle in the dark when there wasn't any there to find? I felt that way for three solid hours, when suddenly I heard a yell of triumph. Ye gods and little fishes! Harry's got one. How he did derrick him out, and he's a stunner. That is certainly encouraging. Now to business. Bobbety-bob, bobbety-bob-bob. Wow! I felt something gently trifle with my line way down in the depths of nowhere. Didn't get 'im. "Oh, well," says Harry, "he may come again sometime; you oughter struck 'im." "Struck 'im", says I "with a brick?"

But why weary you. 'Twas the same old story. A rub once in about every two hours, and just when I was feeling for my *mouchoir*, or filling the old corn-cob. Harry, who was a veteran, and to the manner born, captured another laker, and still another the next day—three in all. We came away with five trout and twenty odd pickerel and cusk. I haven't mentioned the particulars of the capture of the other two trout, as story writers aver that if nothing be left to the imagination, the popularity of the writer is jeopardized. You fishermen well know that some one "ketched 'em." *En rapport* with the lamented G. W., I too, cannot lie, I didn't.

To see Del. and me swelling with pride of a yesterday, while exhibiting our string of fish to admiring friends, you could hardly trace the mortification we really felt at our individual experiences, but way down beneath the surface of a placid exterior there was a "feeling of unrest" at the ignominy of our position.

You may put this in your pipe and smoke it. I will hereafter do my fishing through the ice in warm weather, and if I must needs fish through a hole, I'll work a well curb. A. T. BOND.

BOSTON, Mass.

PIKE COUNTY TROUT SEASON.

PHILADELPHIA, March 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* From the numerous inquiries received from all parts of the State in regard to information respecting the law for taking brook trout, the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association requested an opinion from the Pennsylvania Fish Commissioners concerning the same, of which the inclosed correspondence is a copy. As it may be of interest to your readers to be informed on this subject, we ask your assistance and submit it with a request that it may occupy space in your valuable paper.—EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE PENN. FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION, M. G. Sellers, Sec'y.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 28.—Henry C. Ford, Esq., President Pennsylvania Commissioners of Fisheries: Dear Sir—In compliance with a resolution passed by the executive committee of the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association, in session this date, I am instructed to communicate with you for the purpose of obtaining your views as to the exact laws of Pennsylvania relating to the open season for catching brook trout in the streams of Pike and other counties of the State, that the same may be published in various papers for the information of the general public. Very truly yours, MARION G. SELLERS, Sec'y.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29.—M. G. Sellers, Esq., Secretary Executive Committee Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association: Dear Sir—In reply to your inquiry as to the exact laws of the State in reference to the season for catching brook trout, I would say that the act of June 11, 1885, prohibits the catching of brook trout save only from the 15th day of April to the 15th day of July, under penalty of $10 for each trout caught. This act applies to the whole State with the exception of Pike county, where, by special enactment of the Legislature of June 3, 1878, the season for catching trout is from May 1 to Aug. 1.

As there seemed to be some doubt as to whether this special act had not been repealed by the general act, the Fish Commissioners asked the opinion of the Hon. W. U. Hensel, Attorney General, in reference to it. His answer was as follows:

HARRISBURG, May 27, 1891.—Henry C. Ford, Esq., President Pennsylvania Commission of Fisheries.—Dear Sir: I have your communication of the 23d inst. requesting my opinion as to the open season for trout fishing in Pike county. The act of Assembly, approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the protection of game and game fish in the county of Pike," etc., Section 11 provides, "that no person shall catch, sell or expose for sale or have in his or her possession, after the same has been caught or killed, any salmon or speckled trout, save only between the 1st day of May and the 1st day of August following."

As the title shows, this is a special and local act for the protection of game and game fish in the county of Pike. The general act, approved June 11, 1885, entitled "An act to prevent the catching, killing, exposing for sale or having in possession speckled trout, except from the 15th day of April to the 15th day of July," provides in Section 2 that "All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the above are hereby repealed."

The only question then is whether or not the repealing clause in the act of June 11, 1885, is so comprehensive or explicit as to repeal the provisions of the special act for Pike county.

The Legislature having fixed, by a special law, the time during which trout might be taken in the county of Pike, in my judgment, it would require the legislative intent to be manifested by an enactment equally clear and precise to repeal the prior special and local act. The general repealing clause would not affect prior legislation on the same subject matter, and the local act for Pike county would therefore contine in force. Very truly yours, W. U. HENSEL, Attorney General.

With the publicity given to this opinion of the Attorney General of the State, none can in future plead ignorance of the law. The Pennsylvania Fish Commission have instructed its wardens to arrest all parties fishing for brook trout in Pike county prior to May 1, and in the rest of the State prior to April 15. Very truly yours, HENRY C. FORD, President Pennsylvania Commissioners of Fisheries.

The Association is doing excellent work by sending out this:

Fishing Notice: All persons desiring to promote the increase of fish in this locality, will bear in mind that it is important that the laws providing for a close season shall be strictly observed, so that the fish may have time to spawn, and thus provide for a continuance of the natural supply, without which the waters will soon become depleted. Fishing with nets and set lines is positively prohibited by the laws of the State. Penalty, $100, with forfeiture of nets, boats, etc. Fish weirs and fish baskets are prohibited by the laws of the State. Penalty, $50 for first offense and $100 for second offense.

The catching of black bass and wall-eyed pike under 6in., and trout and rock bass under 5in. in length, is prohibited. Penalty, $10 for each fish. The keeping of Penobscot salmon under 3lbs. weight is also prohibited. Penalty, $50.

Trout fishing is allowed only between April 15 and July 15, except in Pike county, where the season is from May 1 to Aug. 1. Penalty, $10 for each trout taken out of season.

Black bass fishing is allowed only between May 30 and Jan. 1. Penalty, $10 for each fish taken out of season. Rock bass same close season as black bass.

Wall-eyed pike (pike-perch or Susquehanna salmon) same close season as black bass.

Fish wardens, constables, or any officer of the State, is authorized to arrest, without warrant, any person violating any of the fish laws. One-half of penalty goes to the informer.

For further information apply to the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association, 1,020 Arch street, Philadelphia. A. M. Spangler, President; Wm. S. Hergesheimer, Secretary.

ON THE GAULEY RIVER.

ONE August day two of us started from Union Depot, Baltimore, for a fishing trip to Gauley River, W. Virginia. We had heard so much about the magnificent black bass fishing in that river, that we did not consider the distance, 396 miles, as any obstacle if we could only capture with the fly some of the two-and three-pounders that we were assured rose at every cast. Our trip was uneventful with the exception that we passed through two freight wrecks of the night before.

We reached Kanawha Falls, where we left the rail road at the delightful hour of 2. A. M. The only person visible at the depot was a darkey with a lantern, who proved to be night clerk, watchman, and porter of the only hotel at the place. He gave us a large room with two beds, and we were soon snoring away, being tired out from our long journey. We were up at seven and ready for our breakfast. Hygienists tell us that it is good to always leave the table feeling that your hunger is not entirely satisfied, and that you could easily eat more. We certainly carried out the hygienic idea that morning, for what with tainted beefsteak, muddy coffee, and sour bread, we arose from the table with a feeling of utterly unsatisfied hunger. We crossed the Kanawha River in a small boat, and were met on the other side by our driver with a buckboard, called in this part of the country a hack, and started for a twelve-mile drive up the Gauley.

We had made up our minds from the condition of the water in New River, and in the Kanawha, that we were not going to have any fishing, as both these rivers were very muddy. We were assured, however, that the Gauley was clear, and that it never got muddy. As we proceeded we noticed a clear streak in the muddy Kanawha, and learned it was Gauley water coming down. This clear water increased in volume as we neared the mouth of the Gauley, which we found was clear but rather high. It is a remarkable fact that this river, many miles long, runs through such an uncultivated country that it rarely gets muddy. There is not cultivated land enough on its whole couse to cause muddy water to run into it when it rains. We found we had entered a country of surpassing beauty and wilderness. Mountain after mountain rose on all sides of us, and frequently there towered above the road rocky bluff hundreds of feet high. At one place the road winds around a mountain, with the river below reaching at its higest point an altitude of 500 feet above the water. Our driver regaled us with stories of parties who had gone over the cliffs along this road, generally remarking that their necks were broken. He, however, showed us one place where a two horse wagon, with a man and woman in it went over and none of them were hurt. The wagon was a little broken, but was fished out of the river, and the parties continued their journey in it. We could distinctly see the track they made crashing through the bushes that grew on the face of the cliff. Our ride of twelve miles was very tiresome, and we were glad when we arrived at our destination, Beech Glen. After eating dinner we donned our wading clothes, and started on a tour of inspection of the river. We found the river very full, and just a shade milky, and were informed that the bass were biting at bait, but not rising well to flies. We took a boat, and a few minnows, and caught eight bass in a few hours. We made arrangements the next morning to visit a portion of the river about four miles up called "The Little Rough." We had a good boatman who sent us spinning through the quick water. We trolled our flies most of the way up, and caught several fine bass. We frequently had to leave the boat, and wade the shallow riffles, while our guide, who also had to wade, dragged the boat through. We reached "The Little Rough," and found it a little rough indeed. The bed of the river is filled with immense boulders and detached rocks, and boils and rushes through the narrow passage as though impatient at the obstructions to its course to the sea. We fished carefully all the way back, wading every foot that it was possible to wade. The bass at first would not take kindly to our flies, but after changing several times we found that a Seth Green and a Ferguson was about the best cast. The wading was quite deep, in many places above the waist, and the bottom awfully rough. The next day we made a trip down the river to a creek called Twenty Mile Creek. We found the wading much better below although quite deep. We caught a good many fine bass, some of them while trolling our flies through the deep pools. Most of the fishing is done on this river by trolling and bait-fishing, very few parties who visit it using flies. While wading a very swift place, in water up to my chest and bottom composed of broken boulders as large as flour barrels, I struck a fine bass. He was well hooked, and gave me splendid play. Just as I had made up my mind to bring him to the net, another one equally strong struck my other fly, and hung himself fast. This instilled new life into the first one, and for five minutes, I had a circus with the rapid current, diabolical bottom, and two strong fish tugging at my line, and trying the metal of my Leonard rod I had all I could do to keep my feet. At last I felt sure the fish were mine, and giving them the butt, and reeling in so that I could net the lower one I reached out, perhaps too hastily, and with one last and desperate effort on the part of my captives, they parted my leader, and were off. In a few minutes both of them came to the surface with the flies still in their jaws, gave one feeble jump, and I saw them no more.

We spent a week on the river, meeting with varied success. One day we climbed the mountains and visited a burning vein of coal, ignited by one of the numerous fires that occur yearly in these woods. Our host Mr. Levingood, was from Pennsylvania, but has lived in this secluded region for many years. He has a fine brick house, and quite a large family of boys and girls, who are very musical and who helped very materially to while away the time between supper and bed time by their sweet singing. The general inhabitants of this region are very low down in the social scale, living in log huts without windows and with dirt floors. We visited on Laurel Creek a cave in which a colony of thirteen souls live for nine months of the year. They are called Sangers, from their occupation, which is digging ginseng root. There was an infant, two days old, at home with its mother when we called. The Gauley River is an ideal bass river, and I have no doubt that what Mr. Levingood told us about it is true. He said that very many fish of two to four pounds weight were caught with bait and by trolling when the river was at the proper stage. We were unfortunate enough to get there when it was high, or full as they call it, so we did not catch many large fish. E. A. R.

BALTIMORE, March, 1892.

THROUGH TO TWITCHELL.—II.

[Continued from Page 254.]

OLD man Harris and his camp are worthy of an article by themselves, so I will merely note a few facts. The camp is shingled and then hung with bones all over, inside and out, the collection consisting of skulls of bears, otters, martins, minks, coons, hedgehogs, muskrats, deer and numerous birds; also antlers of almost every conceivable size and shape, including a pair which are locked together; and claws of birds of prey, teeth of many kinds, several mounted heads, only needing a few human skulls and bones to complete a collection unique and interesting. On the barn were two bear skins, the result of last month's trapping. The old man is very pleasant, and by questioning those who pass his camp manages to keep quite well posted on the affairs of the day, but lives a sort of hermit life, rarely going out to the settlements. He has hunted and trapped in Michigan, and I believe elsewhere, but now expects to spend the remainder of his days in his present location. We purchased a bottle of maple syrup of him, and started on the seven mile carry to Twitchell, with a rise 100ft. to the mile after the first. We only rested once by a brook, where we slacked our thirst, as the day was warm.

We had a key to a camp at the head of the lake, so Jim and I could get a boat to use, and when we arrived at the trail, which leads directly to "High's" camp, he and I took it, while Will and Jim went for the boat at the other camp. We left them at the foot of a big hill, and I inwardly hoped that this was the last, but I hoped in vain: and another hill loomed up before us, but when the top of this was reached I was gladdened by the sight of Twitchell, and "High" said "There she is." The camp was at the foot of the hill, and a model camp it was, so even at the risk of being thought tedious I shall attempt a brief description. There are two log buildings, one contains regular sleeping accommodations for three, but accommodated four nicely. Three single woven wire springs surprised us, but were very comfortable. The fourth man slept on a large net which had been used in catching trout for the Fulton Chain hatchery, the front of the building was used as a sitting room. There is no stove in the building, instead a huge fire place in front, with a screen of bark back of it to throw the heat toward the camp, and it answers the purpose admirably. The kitchen is a separate building, and tumbling down the hill back of the camp is a cold spring brook, which runs within a rod of the kitchen; about three rods above the camp it is joined by another brook, which "High" says is not nearly so cold, so he very ingeniously brought the cooler water direct to camp by means of troughs hollowed out of spruce, and set on blocks of pine, these small troughs are placed just back of the kitchen. "High" takes down his "water works," as he calls them, and stores the trough each time he leaves.

There is also an open dining room, which is covered by canvas in wet weather.

Jim and Will soon arrived with the boat, and "High" told Will where to paddle us after a mess of trout for supper. Following "High's" directions we were soon skirting the shore with about thirty feet of line out, a light sinker and worms for bait.

Twitchell is a beautiful sheet of water, cool and clear; in contour it somewhat resembles a crescent, about two miles the longest way by an eighth mile wide in the center, the shore is irregular in outline, and the lake is surrounded on all sides by mountains; these are studded with the virgin forest not yet despoiled by the lumberman's axe, and in places presented charming views which held our attention as we were silently paddled along, almost forgetting our rods, until a sudden movement by Jim and an expression called forth by his having missed a good strike, recalled us to our senses, Jim let the tip of his rod go back and Will slowed the boat, with the result of another strike, and this time he had him fast. The fish was gamy and left the water several times before he was got into the boat, he would go close to half a pound. Jim's luck continued with three more to his credit, without my having a strike. We crossed the lake now and passed between a small island and the shore, but with negative results. We followed the island's shore to the opposite side, and just as we had got fairly around I hooked one, and after a royal fight landed him safely in the creel, a good half-pounder. Almost before I had him safe Jim had another on the hook, and soon added him to the catch.

We were ravenously hungry after our walk and it was late, so we went to camp with over 2 lbs. of trout.

"High" soon had these cooked to the "Queen's taste," also a liberal supply of flapjacks. This, with coffee, butter and maple syrup, was our diet while in camp, not elaborate, but it suited us exactly. After "High" had cleaned up the dishes he came into the sleeping room, where we were lazily stretched on the bed smoking, and opened two boxes in which the extra blankets were stored. These boxes had been packed by a gentleman from New York, who goes to Twitchell twice a year and employs "High" as guide; this gentleman had left, unknown to "High," about a quart of Jockey Club in one of the boxes, and when "High" came across it he was somewhat surprised, but said, "We won't drink any unless we get sick," adding almost immediately, "I have got a mighty sore throat now;" however, the bottle remained undisturbed for all that. After we were rolled in our blankets it did not take us very long to join the chorus Jim started almost immediately. Ah! that sleep in the woods, how different from that in the haunts of men!

We were routed out at 6 A. M. with the injunction that more trout was needed for breakfast; this started us, and after a refreshing bath in the cool spring water we lighted our pipes, and with Will again at the paddle we went over nearly the same ground as the night before, and in about an hour had nine trout averaging about ½ lb. each. I was more lucky this time, having caught four of the nine.

These trout, as those caught the night previous, were better fighters, brighter colored and much more pleasing to the palate than the fish caught near Stillwater in the flow. We had plenty for breakfast, so returned to camp and were soon enjoying the fruits of our sport. What a difference between those trout and others we have eaten; they are like the salmon, they should be killed, cooked and eaten at once to be duly appreciated from an epicurean point of view. We had observed that the clouds had a threatening look, foreboding rain, and before breakfast was over the sky darkened still more and rain drops began to fall thickly, which assured us of a ducking, as we did not propose to let a little rain spoil our sport.

GAFFING A SALMON.

THIS illustration is declared by Mr. Charles Hallock, in his "Salmon Fisher," to be "the only truly correct representation of the art that I have ever seen." The cut first appeared as a vignette on the menu card of the Fly-fishers' Club of London.

Breakfast disposed of we all went to the old camp where "High" had his boats stored that he intended to paint and Will and Jim dug worms, while I assisted "High" in getting the boats in position to paint.

At about 10.30 A. M. the rain "let up a little," as "High" termed it, and we went fishing, Will paddling from choice. We had not been out very long before rain began to fall again, and continued all the time we were out, varying from a light drizzle to a smart shower.

We had rather poor luck until about 1 o'clock, when after we had explored the outlet to the lake with the result of losing several hooks, which caught on the brush in some of the likely looking holes, we were paddled along the lower shore of the lake, although it looked like a better place for floating than for fishing. But it proved far better than it looked, and strike after strike came with the result of adding several half-pounders to our catch. Our supply of worms gave out and we resorted to fins and eyes with still better success, as the fish could not get these without getting hooked, while they would snap the worms off nearly as fast as we could put them on. Jim had caught five more trout than I when we started out that A. M., but I caught up and passed him, but did not remain there long, as he soon evened up the total and there it stayed.

Perhaps you glory in a big score, we do not, and after three hours of excellent sport only had 21 trout to show.

We were now hungry and wet to the skin, and I am well aware that it would take an angler to see where the sport came in, but it was there and plenty of it; in fact up to that time I had never caught trout that were such hard fighters. When hooked they usually unreeled 40 to 50ft. of line, then as one gave them the butt they would leap from the water, turn and come towards the boat with such speed that we wished for an "automatic" to take up the slack, then off again in another direction, a series of leaps, a downward plunge, and all the while the line must be kept taut, no giving an inch to those fellows, or they would give their heads a spiteful toss and say good day, as many of them did.

My rod was a new 7oz. lancewood, and right well it behaved, although I did not learn its full worth until one of those fellows attempted to go under the boat to the side where Jim was fighting a near cousin of his, then I gave him the butt until with the hand grasp held nearly perpendicular the tip went down almost to the water and began as if to wrap around the boat, but the rod was too much for him, and as he gave up the fight brought him to the surface with a spring which showed its backbone, and he was soon in the creel.

"High" was at camp when we arrived and had a fire started for cooking supper, or rather a 6 o'clock dinner, and the big fire was replenished with wood, but had not got fairly started, so Jim and I went into the kitchen ourselves, he on a box in front of the stove and I on a pile of bark kindling at the side. The stove-pipe was not made to order, and the diameter of the two lengths composing it did not correspond, and as a necessary result the upper length was balanced on the lower, the junction being at the roof. Somehow my sitting down on the bark displaced this arrangement, the first notice of which I got in the shape of a bump on the nose, and heard at the same time a horrid shrill screech, caused I found out later by the upper length falling through the hole in the bottom of the tin pail which served as a collar. At the first bump I put up my hands and the second length slid down on to my left arm as smoothly as a big cuff fresh from a Chinese laundry fastened with a patent button, and mind you that pipe was hot.

"High" came rushing in, relieved me of my hot cuff and set the pipe up again. I escaped with a burn on my wrist, but I fought shy of that stove after that.

We discovered after supper that our stock of tobacco was getting low, so low in fact that it began to look like a tobacco famine. We did not relish this state of things, so Will and Jim rowed over to a camp at the head of the lake where two gentlemen were stopping with Sam Innigan, of Fulton Chain, for guide.

Will knew Sam, so felt no compunctions about asking him for some tobacco. The gentlemen who were with Sam heard the request and at once kindly offered enough of the weed to supply us for several days, as they had plenty and were "going out" the next day.

While talking with them the boys elicited the information that they had been at one of the small lakes near Twitchell that day and caught about 20 lbs. of trout to take out fresh. When the boys returned and while we were filling our pipes they told us of the catch the other party had made that day. "High" said after he had finished painting the boat the next morning he would take Jim and me over to that lake, and that he had a boat there also, so we would not be obliged to "back" one over. Anticipating a good catch, and as my family had left Lowville and Jim had only his mother to think of, we at once told "High" that if he would allow us to take a few of the big ones we would turn over the majority of the catch to him, as we knew he wanted some for "Jim" Dunbar, the fact being that on account of the small catches near Stillwater it was a hard matter to keep the hotel table supplied. "High" said we had better wait until we knew we had trout to spare, but we had faith in his knowledge of their whereabouts, and time proved that our faith was not misplaced.

It was rather early that night when "High" said it was time to turn in, and it seemed still earlier when he called us to turn out the next morning, and that breakfast was ready.

The morning repast disposed of and the dishes cleaned up, we all went over to the old camp, where Will and "High" went at the last boat with the paint brushes, while Jim and I dug for bait, but with poor success. This job over with we had to wait only a short time before the others were ready, when we all returned to camp, put up a lunch, got aboard the boat and started for the carry.

Jim and I intending to fish on the way down the lake, I had rigged a cast of flies, a red-ibis and a grizzly-king, while Jim had impaled a worm upon his hook.

Now I had never cast a fly while sitting in a boat, but as I had cast frogs for bass successfully in that posture and had done some fly-casting while wading brooks and rivers, I expected no difficulty in this instance, but I was soon disabused of my erroneous notions, and at the third cast an unsuccessful strike caught the pack basket in the bow of the boat with my red-ibis, and Will's kind attempt to loosen it resulted in the parting of the snell where it joins the hook. As this individual fly was my favorite, having been used successfully by me in several States, I felt somewhat aggrieved, and this feeling led me to at once remove the leader with the fly on and replace it with one having a bare hook attached. This was soon trailing alongside the boat baited with a worm, but neither Jim nor I were again rewarded with a rise before we left the boat. Arrived at the carry we left Will with the boat as he did not care to accompany us, and unjointing our rods—always unjoint your rod before going over a carry of any distance, that is for some men I know who don't—we started for the other lake which proved to be about one mile distant.

OSCEOLA.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BOSTON ANGLERS.

APRIL 1 is here again, and with it comes the opening of the trout season in Massachusetts. With the exception of the celebrated Cape Cod district, conditions are not very favorable to a very successful opening, as there is considerable snow back in the country, and most of the streams high and full of snow water for some time to come. In spite of the discouraging outlook, numbers of Boston anglers are awaiting the day with patience, and will be out bright and early in search of the speckled beauties There are a few good brooks quite close to the city, and they will be well lined with expectant fishermen during a good part of the month of April. Some of the men who are anxious to begin, and who will probably be found outward bound during the early days of the month, are Messrs. G. N. Talbot, W. S. Peel, Frank Simpson, Waldron Bates, A. H. Wood, Q. A. Atwood, L. R. Howe, F. M. Abbott, E. A. Brigham, J. C. R. Peabody, Dr. H. W. Bradford, and many others. The Monument Club, who own some old and well stocked streams down on the Cape, will be out in full force. This is one of the oldest angling clubs about Boston, and its membership includes some of the most prominent gentlemen in the city. Many good trout streams are found on the Cape, and as most of them empty into salt water, the trout possess that peculiar and delicous flavor so much prized by the epicure. Very few of these streams are open to the public. The fishing always opens up early in this section, as the soil is mostly of a sandy character which quickly absorbs the melting snow. This leaves the brooks in an almost normal condition from the very first of the season, a state of affairs which is difficult to find anywhere else in the State.

Few cities in the country contain more trout fishermen for its size than Worcester, Mass., and when the first of April looms up, a small army of anglers will start forth, fully equipped for the battle. Ware Brook, Quinapoxit River, the Holden Poor Farm and Ball Brook, are some of the most prominent streams in that vicinity. Some of the Worcester anglers who fish them are C. Harry Morse, O. A. Benoit, Joseph Smith, Thos. Smith, Robert Mason, Gilbert Rugg, Uncle Nathan, Dr. Higgins and Vernon Printiss.

One of the expected results at each season's opening is the capture of a great trout weighing from 2 to 3lbs. at Lake Quinsigamond by Mr. David Earle of Worcester. This has been accomplished each season for some years, and without it the boys would not consider the season fairly inaugurated. Mr. Earle's performance acts as a mascot, and is now expected as regularly as the year comes round. Some of his friends have had the cruelty to say that he gets them out of a well, where he keeps them stored; others assert that they are caught on a silver hook. Mr. Earle does not mind these little yarns, but goes calmly on his way, and each successive year brings in his fish, and receives the congratulations of his friends.

Nat. Hoxie of Plymouth, whose resort is such a favorite place for trout and bass fishermen, was in Boston last week, and says the streams are all in good condition down his way, and the outlook is very favorable indeed. Mr. Hoxie is one of the old landmarks for anglers, and is known to every lover of the rod in this section of the State.

One of the most successful of Boston anglers is Mr. B. F. Dutton, of the firm of Houghton & Dutton, dry goods dealers. Mr. Dutton has been in Florida for a month past, and a gentleman of his party who has just returned reports great luck with the rod and line. He is located at Homosassa, and will probably stay in the South a few weeks longer. Mr. Harry Dutton (a brother of B. F.) is also devoted to the sport, and together they have a splendid camp at the Rangeley Lakes, Maine, where they spend a good part of each summer.

WM R. SCOTT.

WHERE?

EACH year as April approaches I ask myself the same old question, "Where shall I go for a day or two of trout fishing?" and each time the answer only comes after much questioning and investigating. At last I find, according to all accounts, just the place; and with a friend start out, being in debt to some tackle shop to no small amount for sundry flies and fixings in general. We have a royal time, are treated with invariable politeness by the little hotel keeper or whoever happens to entertain us, tickle our seven senses with the exquisite odors, colors and shapes of the hills and woods, burn our noses nearly off and return home, healthier and happier, and, yes, wiser, for we generally have about five fish of the sardine-box size. Some years ago I made a solemn vow that I would always assist others who might be with me in this kind of experience, by telling of any pieces of good luck which might befall me on fishing or shooting trips. Last spring I sent a few lines from the Natural Bridge, Virginia, telling of the trout fishing I found within three miles of the hotel, and which was about the best I have ever had (barring the snakes), but the place is too far for me this year. Why do not sportsmen, those between whom there is such a strong though invisible tie, woven by nature, exercise a little more generosity of feeling, and when they send their experiences aflood and afield to the FOREST AND STREAM, remember now and then to affix the name of the railroad station to the last sheet, so that some others may eat the crumbs that they have left? Surely there must be in Pennsylvania or New York or in Connecticut some streams within three or four hours of New York city where a man can or may for a fee catch a dozen eight or ten-inch trout if the fates so ordain. But here is the rub —— where? F'LIN.

A WARNING AS TO SALMON STREAMS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Salmon fishing has of late years got to be such a favorite sport and pastime, that the number of persons seeking to obtain it has been gradually increasing every season. Many travel thousands of miles and spend large sums of money, in order to enjoy a few weeks' sport with this noble fish. As there are only a limited number of good salmon rivers in Canada, all, or nearly all of which are now private property, the majority of anglers are forced to accept any chance that offers to secure a river or a part thereof for a season. It is for this less fortunate class that my letter is intended.

The increasing demand for angling rights and the high prices paid for such has led to speculation, and a number of unscrupulous persons reap a rich harvest in this way. Where a person really owns a good river and has probably more fishing ground than he requires, it is quite right, if he be so inclined, to induce others to join him and thus lessen his expenses or even make a profit. It is just a mere matter of business, and about these I say nothing; but when it comes to inducing sportsmen to undertake long journeys at considerable expense and inconvenience, and then find that no salmon has ever been seen in the river they have leased, I think it is rather too much. I know of several parties who have been duped in this way during the past few years. The *modus operandi* of these men is to secure from the Government, at a trifling cost, any of the numerous rivers or parts of them, that are left over every year as not worth renting; and afterward to sub-lease them. These rivers are puffed up on every occasion, and various reasons are assigned for the previous scarcity of fish in them, such as overnetting or want of proper guardianship; new pools are discovered, and so on. Friends, sometimes very respectable persons, are unwittingly made the instruments through which this object is attained and the angler reached. I would therefore advise all intending salmon fishers who are not personally acquainted with the proprietors of such rivers, to be very careful how they accept their statements, and to pay no money in advance, that being generally one of the first conditions.

Thoroughly reliable information can be obtained from the Fisheries Department at Ottawa, Ont., or from most of their officers and overseers. A list of the names of these last and the divisions under their charge can be found in the report published every year by the Fisheries Department. AN ANGLER.

CARP IN NIAGARA RIVER.—Last Monday, March 7, a fisherman gave Judge Braunlein, of the Municipal Court, a fish which many old-time anglers looked at and failed to name. It was taken in Niagara River near Grand Island, doubtless by a seine, so the man declined to give particulars. But the carp sucker, as the specimen proved to be, although credited to the Great Lakes by the Century Dictionary, is new to Buffalo and the first I ever saw. Health Commissioner Wende now has it in alcohol. It lived nearly forty-eight hours in a wash-basin. The fish weighed about 2lbs., is plump, 16in. long and about 12in. in girth. I understand there are two varieties. This one has scales only under the dorsal line and around the gills. The sides are smooth and devoid of scales. —EBEN P. DORR. [The fish is evidently a leather carp.]

THE TARPON RECORD at Fort Myers includes the following catches with rod and reel:

Mch.	Ft.	In.	Lbs.	Mch.	Ft.	In.	Lbs.
15. Dr. C. A. Grimes..	6	2	125	14. H. R. Shoch.....	4	11	59
11. Dr. C. A. Grimes..	6	4	131	14. R. A. Cline.....	*	..	..
11. R. A. Cline.....	5	10	110	14. R. A. Cline.....	*	..	..
12. Frank Frishmuth.	*	..	..	14. W. Ashby Jones...	6	9	135
12. Frank Frishmuth.	*	..	..	14. Geo. H. Hulings...	6	..	113
12. H. H. Lippincott..	6	7	155	14. Dr. A. F. Mason...	6	2	98
12. H. H. Lippincott..	6	3	128	14. Com. Falls.....	*	..	..
12. Wm. Ellison.....	4	11	58	14. S. I. Middleton....	*	..	..
12. R. A. Cline	*	..	..	14. J. H. Wood.....	5	8	92
12. S. I. Middleton....	*	..	..	14. J. H. Bridge.....	6	5	126
12. W. Magovern.....	6	1	100	14. Mr. Donahue.....	*	..	..
12. W. Magovern.....	5	4	98	15. P. C. Tomson.....	6	1	121
14. H. R. Shoch.....	6	1	116	15. W. Ashby Jones...	5	..	63
14. H. R. Shoch.....	6	3	110	15. Dr. S. A. Binion...	6	1	112

*Length and weight not given.

VERMONT FISH WARDENS, two in number, were appointed by Pres. J. W. Titcomb at the Burlington meeting of the fish commission March 20. Their names, however, have not been made public, as it is hoped they may be able to arrest some dynamiters and other illegal fishermen before the wardens are known. The Burlingham Rod and Gun Club will coöperate with the officers in enforcing the laws.

CANADIAN SALMON RIVERS.

THE full list of signatures to the petition last week sent to the Canadian Minister of Marine and Fisheries is a noteworthy roll of names, and it will impress most people as a very reasonable request.

To the Honorable Sir Charles H. Tupper, Minister of Marine and Fisheries:

The undersigned, owners and lessees of fishing privileges in Canada, respectfully represent that of late salmon have become more and more scarce each year in the Canadian rivers, and that unless the Dominion Government shall promptly adopt some decided and effective measures to enable a larger number of salmon to safely reach their spawning grounds, great danger of extermination of the species will be incurred.

We believe the present requirement, that the nets shall be raised from Saturday evening till Monday morning, affords inadequate opportunity for a fair proportion of the fish to safely reach their spawning grounds. Considering the great extent of shore line along which the perfected net appliances now in use are set, the proportion of fish which can escape these must be small. This is sufficiently proved by the fact, observed by all anglers, that a large percentage of the salmon which reach fresh water are disfigured and scarred from contact with the nets from which they have escaped.

We therefore respectfully petition that all salmon nets and traps be hereafter raised during three successive days and nights of each week, which shall be the same stated three days and three nights for all nets.

We believe that the ultimate interests of the net fishermen (by whom alone objection would be offered) would not in reality be prejudiced—should our petition be granted. Eventually they must be actually benefited by allowing a larger number of fish to cast their spawn and thus increase the now diminishing supply.

We beg your attention to the fact that anglers pay liberally for their fishing privileges, and are compelled to guard and protect the salmon whilst in fresh water; and in consequence of the very small proportion of salmon taken by anglers, as compared with the large numbers taken by net-fishermen, we believe we are entitled to a more favorable consideration.

In presenting this petition, we submit therefore that we ask nothing but what coincides with the interests of the government, as seeking the greatest good to the community it represents, and nothing more than a fairer division of the time between netters and anglers.

And we respectfully pray that our petition be granted for the common benefit of all concerned.

[In further support of this petition, we inclose herewith an article on the subject, reprinted from FOREST AND STREAM, to which we ask your attention.]

Francis Bartlett	Matapedia & Restigouche rivers.
W. S. Rainsford	Restigouche at Chain-o-Rocks.
George von L. Meyer	Restigouche Salmon Club.
Louis Curtis	Restigouche Salmon Club.
Archibald Rogers	Restigouche River.
Joseph Jefferson	S.W. branch Miramichi, mouth Clear Water and Burnt Hill.
D. H. Blanchard	Owner upper waters N.E. branch River St. Marguerite, Saguenay District.
James Grant	Saguenay Division.
C. A. L. Barney	Saguenay Division.
W. C. Barney	Saguenay Division.
W. B. Williams	Saguenay Division.
Gardner T. Lyon	Saguenay Division.
J. B. Sewall	Saguenay Division.
W. B. Wheeler	Saguenay Division.
James B. Wilson	Saguenay Division.
Henry S. Wilson	Saguenay Division.
D. B. Van Emburgh	Saguenay Division.
Edw. R. Wharton	Saguenay Division.
Wm. W. Ripley	Natashquan and Winhicontui.
E. M. Copeland	Mastigouche River and Lakes.
Geo. R. Mosle	Croche River, P. Q.
John C. Tappin	River Dartmouth, P. Q.
Walter S. Guernie, Jr	St. Marguerite Salmon Club.
Alexander H. Wood	Brunt Hill S. C., S.W. Miramichi.
A. Lawrence Mason, M.D.	Restigouche.
J. Orn Green, M.D.	Bonaventure River.
W. Clint	
F. Stancliffe	Restigouche, Little Cascapedia & Missiassini rivers.
Walter Jones	Restigouche River.
R. I. Griffin	Miramichi River.
Dean Sage	Restigouche River, near mouth of Upsalquitch River.
Wm. H. Sage	Restigouche, S.W. Miramichi.
Abraham Lansing	Restigouche, near Toad Brook.
E. Hanson	Riparian, S.W. Miramichi.
T. G. Logee	S.W. Miramichi, Dungarvan & Renous.
W. S. Whitehead, Gen. Man.	Tobique S. C., Fredericton.
G. E. Coulthard, M.D.	Fredericton, Dungarvan & Renous
Harry Bee Revitte	S.W. Miramichi.
Chas. Bee Revitte	S.W. Miramichi.
M. Fermont	R. S. & D. Salmon Club.
A. G. Beckwith	S.W. Miramichi, Riparian.
I. O. Woodruff, Pres	Megantic Fish and Game Club, lessee of Spider and Arnold rivers, 287 members.
J. Henry Phair	Miramichi, Riparian.
John Fottler, Jr.	St. John River, Gaspe, P. Q.
Ivers W. Adams	St. John and Nepisiquit, N. P.
W. H. Drummond, M.D.	Little Cascapedia.
S. I. Drummond	Little Cascapedia.
W. H. Parker	Mistassini and Natashquan.
Francis C. Crocker	Lorne Cottage, Grand Cascapedia
Walter J. Bray, Pres	Jaques Cartier F. and G. Club.
J. Peddington, Sec	Jaques Cartier F. and G. Club.
L. Anne Dugas, J. A. C.	Labrador Coast.
Henry Hogan	Ste. Anne des Monts and Grand Pabos.
Nat'l P. Rogers	Little Saguenay River.
J. G. Ayhoui Creighton	River Etamamiou, north shore of Gulf of St. Lawrence.
W. N. Blake	Murray River.
T. O. Fair	Murray River.
W. H. Ingham	Tobique River.
James M. Rhodes	Tobique Salmon Club.
Eugene Delano	Tobique Salmon Club.
Jay Cook	Tobique Salmon Club.
Wm. D. Winser	Tobique Salmon Club.
Wm. C. Alderson	Tobique Salmon Club.
Edw. Brooks	Tobique Salmon Club.
Dr. John Bryant	Tobique Salmon Club.
Henry Bryant	Tobique Salmon Club.
John Crosby Brown	Tobique Salmon Club.
Sam'l Streit	Jacquet River, N. B.
E. C. Fitch	Romaine, North Shore, also Upsalquitch, N. B.
Walter M. Brackett	N. E. Branch St. Marguerite.
Thos. Murdoch	York River, Gaspe.
James L. High	Nepisiquit River.
Benj. F. Dutton	Petite Pabos, Gaspe county.
Henry Dutton	Petite Pabos, Gaspe county.
A. F. Freeman	Head of Port Medway River, N.S.
Chas. G. Weld	Head of Port Medway River, N.S.
S. W. Langmaid, M.D., former lessee	Bonaventure.
Geo. Burnham, Jr.	Ecumsucum River, N. S.
E. Werner	Riviere a la Truite.
D. C. Thomson	Rivers Du Souffre and Murray.
Evan Jno. Price	Rivers S. Jean and A Mais.
C. W. Phillips	Laval River.
Edson Fitch	Little Trinity.
L. P. Gilmore	Trinity River. [Big.]
Edward R. Wharton	Member S. Marguerite S. C.
Frank Ross	River Magdalen.
W. P. Rogers	Little Saguenay.
F. M. Ryder	"Bostonnais."
W. S. Whitehead	Southwest Miramichi & Tobique.
James Law, A. T. Patmon	River Godbout.
L. Anna Dugas, J. A. C.	River Natashquan.
Thos. E. Brainard, V.-Pres.	Fish and Game Protective Club.
A. W. Sherman, Hon Sec'y.	Fish and Game Protective Club.
E. W. Riley	Montreal.
Leizrow Galarneu	Montreal.
Colin Campbell	Montreal.
Lewis S. Beach	Montreal.
Wm. H. Henry, Pres.	St. Bernard Fishing Club.
Boelin N. Dalglish	Montreal.
Fraser Vigir & Co	Montreal.
Henry Sampson	Nepisiquit River.
Fred W. Ayer	Dungarvan and Renous Rivers.

PROPERTY ON THE GRANDE BATISCAN.

WE call the attention of sportsmen of means to the advertisement in to-day's issue of the tract located in the Grande Batiscan district of Canada, eighty-six miles north of Quebec.

This tract is in the northern part of the Province of Quebec. It can be reached in twenty-two hours from New York city by rail, without change of cars. It is thirty miles long by twenty-five miles wide, containing some 480,000 acres, of entirely wild land, covered with green woods. The tract has upward of one hundred lakes and rivers upon it, full of trout weighing up to ten pounds—*Salmo fontinalis* only. Moose, caribou and black bear, as well as most of the fur-bearing animals, are fairly plentiful. The photographs accompanying the prospectus give a general idea of the scenery, which is grand in the extreme, and an official map also shows the exact locality. All statements made are corroborated by official reports which we have examined.

The present lessee has held the property single handed, for the past seven years, and made many improvements, at an expense of about $1,000 per annum. He would like to get some sportsman well known in this community, to join him in getting up a club, or he would sell out to such a person at a reasonable figure, and if a satisfactory club was formed, would take part of the price in stock, if desired.

The sum asked to put the purchaser in full possession is but $14,000; this includes fifty miles portage roads to be made and four small club houses in addition to the two already there.

Should a club be formed to consist of 100 members—not too many for so large a tract, as all never go at once—the yearly expense for rents, guardians and maintenance is but $12 for each member.

The lessee is well known to us, and is highly reliable. We have no hesitation in recommending this tract to the attention of investors, for it appears to be one of the best things, in the club line, we have had brought to our notice. This opinion is corroborated by Mr. Wakeman Holberton, of Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie, who writes: "We have seen the prospectus, maps and photos of this property, and consider it the best club property ever offered." Mr. Holberton has given permission to the lessee to refer to him, and the maps and papers can be seen at this office, where also the name and address of the lessee can be obtained.

SKANEATELES LAKE.—A correspondent of the Syracuse *Herald* says of the work done in this lake by members of the Glen Haven Game and Fish Protective Association: "While there were enrolled about thirty members at the first meeting, some with honest purpose and avowed intention of protection, this association was no exception to the usual rule, that the effective work must be done by the few. From this membership there came boldly to the front E. D. Crosley, Hosea Randall and Jefferson J. Brown, who with State Game Protector Harrison Hawn made a full hand—since known as the 'Old Guard'—and who from that time have been the men who have faithfully, honestly and successfully protected Skaneateles Lake as it never before was protected, thereby keeping within its waters tons of trout, perch, bass and other fish that otherwise would have been taken indiscriminately, and particularly in spawning time, when, of all other times, they should not be disturbed. As the result of the magnificent work of these men done in inclement weather at personal risk under denunciation and threats of bodily harm and of actual destruction of property, there are today in Skaneateles Lake more fish than have been known for years; that will enhance its many and varied attractions, make it still further a summer resort, increase the value of its bordering land and thereby add to the assessed value of lands occupied, decrease the general per cent. of taxes in townships bordering thereon. The 'Old Guard' are the men who are entitled to the credit for this change."

THE CARPENTER BROOK FISHING ASSOCIATION, of Syracuse, elected these officers: President, R. W. Jones; Vice-President, John Bacon; Secretary, Harry Rice, of Elbridge; Treasurer, J. M. Halstead, of Elbridge; Attorney, C. W. Smith. The association is composed of 21 members, eight of whom are Syracusans, R. W. Jones, John Bacon, Conrad Loos, William Woese, C. W. Smith, A. A. Howlett, Pierce Brayton and Harrison Hoyt. Their preserve includes seven miles of Carpenter Brook, extending from near Half Way to Black Bottom Creek, near Auburn, and is well stocked with brook trout, 10,000 spawn having been put in last year. The association's officers made several arrests last year for illegal fishing on their preserve. Carpenter Brook is a beautiful trout stream and is a source of great pleasure to the members of the association. A great deal of money has been expended in caring for the stream and it is now considered one of the best preserves in the State.

HELL GATE CAMP.—Southboro, Mass.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you allow me to enter, with your Lancaster correspondent, a vehement protest against the proposed charge in name of Hell Gate Camp. I am utterly at loss to understand what benefit the new proprietors expect to derive from such action as that. Surely all the credit the camp and its surroundings ever deserved were brought into prominece by "Old Injun," and why not let his memory be perpetuated (if nothing else will do it) by the name he gave his creation. I think I voice the sentiments of 99 per cent. of the old visitors to the camp, when I say that I think it only a just and proper recognition of the services he did every lover of the rod and rifle, that to the end it be known as Hell Gate Camp.—J. W. B.

TO THE ANGLER the mountains and valleys along the Erie Railway present unusual attractions. There are many charming resorts for summer resting, and many localities within easy reach of the great centers of business, places which can be visited for two or three days at a time, where one can be thoroughly comfortable and yet have fair sport with rod and reel. Milford, Port Jervis and Lackawaxen are historic spots to men who used to make fishing excursions from New York thirty years ago, but since that time hundreds of new localities have been discovered, at each of which the fishing is good. Among these may be mentioned Hawley, Hancock, Paupac, Dingman's Ferry and Sparrow Bush. At some of these points the angler can take his choice of sport and fish for pickerel in the lakes, bass in the river or trout in the mountain streams. Good hotels and boarding houses are found almost everywhere, and one can be comfortable and enjoy himself not only while on the stream but after the day's work is done.—*Adv.*

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 25.—The coming meet of the Western Canoe Association on Lake Winnebago in July next is an event which ought to attract a great deal of attention among anglers and outdoor men of all sorts, whether or not they be now included in the canoe cult. The grounds of the association will belong to the canoeists properly, but Lake Winnebago is wide and many camping spots will be found, even if the fellowship of the men of the little boats were not even wider than Winnebago. For an outing in which angling, camping, boating and plain breathing may be combined, this occasion offers an opportunity seldom surpassed. It is a proverb that the angler always catches fish in Winnebago. I hope there will be many who will go to see this canoe meet, even though they may not properly take part in it. Thus may the fire of the canoeists enthusiasm spring a light in other souls and the craft so gain new converts. This meet has heretofore gone to Lake Erie and few outside the actual canoe men went from here. Winnebago is more accessible. We shall see a fleet of tiny craft upon its shores such as rarely flitted around Ballast Island in the larger sea, shall see set forth in its most spectacular form one of the most beautiful and pleasant varieties of outdoor sport. Let us have audience as well as actors at Winnebago in July, for it is from out the audiences that all actors must come.

Gen. Geo. R. Davis, director-general of the World's Fair, is a man of whose like there are too few. He has just sent his check for $50 to Mr. Cole, president of the Fox River Association, for use in the work of that body. With this sort of a director-general, the World's Fair cannot fail.

Dr. S. P. Bartlett, secretary of the Fish Commission, was in town to-day. Dr. Bartlett has for over a month been afflicted with an obscure nervous ailment which quite unfits him for active physical exertion, though he suffers very little from it when in quiet. He is feeling better now, and we hope will soon be well. He is one of the ruggedest-looking men one would be apt to meet, and till this winter never knew what it meant to be enforcedly still and careful of himself.

THE STATE LEAGUE MOVES.

After ample time for deliberation, the committee appointed to draft constitution and by-laws for the State League announces itself ready to report. The following correspondence has passed, and this is offered in order to give the formal call a wider publicity. A circular letter embodying the following will at once be mailed to all persons likely to be interested:

Geo. E. Cole, President, Chicago, Ill:

SIR—Pursuant to the instruction of the meeting at the Sherman House, Chicago, Jan. 13, 1892, at which meeting you were elected president of the preliminary body, there being present members of the Fox River, Kankakee River, Illinois Valley and Vermillion Co. Associations, also of the leading angling and protective clubs of all sections of the State, we the undersigned, of the duly appointed committee on constitution and by-laws, have duly deliberated, and now beg to state that we are ready to submit a report to the meeting for permanent organization, the same to be called at such date as in your pleasure may seem best.

[Signed] HENRY L. HERTZ, Chairman of Com.

March 24.

E. Hough, Secretary, Chicago, Ill:

SIR—Herewith I hand you a communication from the committee on constitution and by-laws, suggesting a call for the meeting for permanent organization of the State League of the Fish Associations and clubs of Illinois, at whose preliminary meeting you were elected secretary. Let the call be issued for Wednesday, April 13, at the Leland Hotel, Springfield, Ill., and do you use every means to put this call in the hands of every society and every man interested in the preservation of the fish of this state.

[Signed] GEO. E. COLE, Pres.

March 25.

To Any and All Anglers of Illinois:

In accordance with the above and foregoing advices, you are summoned to be and appear in actual person at the League meeting, at the Leland Hotel, at Springfield, Ill., at the hour of 2 P. M., Wednesday, April 13, 1892. The purposes of the League are too noble to be slighted. These purposes will be set forth in the constitution and by-laws then and there to be adopted.

It is hoped that all the associations and clubs of the State will be represented at this meeting, but no lines are drawn, and the individual who loves angling, and who wishes to see our game fish preserved for the use of the people and not for the gain of a few, is the man desired at this meeting, whether he belongs to any club or not, and no matter where his residence in the State.

The main purpose of the State League is to band together in one active central organization all the lesser protective societies and protective men in the State. A general union of this kind will, at a trifling expense pro rata, give a working fund which will render the body the most formidable tool in protective work ever known in the history of the State. By its means the illegal and destructive killing of fish, which has long disgraced this State, can be broken up on every lake and stream within its borders.

Success can only follow a good start. You can help at the start. Be at the meeting without fail. Excuses do no good. Be there yourself.

Please return inclosed postal card, and let us know whether we can count on you at this meeting. Yours respectfully,

E. HOUGH, Sec'y.

NO. 175 MONROE STREET, Chicago, Ill, March 25.

The placing of the meeting at Springfield will give the men of the lower country a better chance to attend. The success of the enterprise depends upon these lower country men, and not upon Chicago. This meeting will be well advertised. Upon its quality and numbers will instantly depend the future of this league. If the meeting is puny and of genuine interest, then it will, in the minds of the leading men in the enterprise, be better to drop it altogether. But this, let us hope, will not be found necessary.

Warden Buck has now been on his net hunt at English Lake for ten days, and as the weather grows milder there appears promise of success. On the 19th he had only found one net below the lake, and it had apparently been torn out by drifting ice. On the 22d, however, he wrote as follows:

ENGLISH LAKE, Ind.—I came back up the river from the county line to-day. There are seven nets between here and there, three on LaPorte side and four on Stark county side. It rained hard last night and all of the ice is gone. They will most likely commence putting in nets now. Mr. Greene told me there were four men up in the lake on Sunday night with jack lights spearing. I am going up the river to-day, may go as far as the Nickel Plate R. R. I will be here again about Thursday. I have only killed five ducks since I came, but ought to kill some to-day, as it is storming. Yours truly, F. L. BUCK.

Yesterday Mr. Buck wired, "Nets to be taken to-morrow." It would appear that the raid will be successful, and if so, the Kankakee Association is much to be congratulated.

Mr. F. L. Rockey, a veteran angler of the Kankakee at "Kellys," near Lorenzo, was up from his home in Joliet this week, buying tackle for his first fishing trip. I presume the first bass fishing of this region comes on the rocky riffs below the State dam, at Kelly's place. Mr. Rockey told me that he intended to try it this week, and fully expected to find the bass running and biting. They take the fly here on the very first run, better then than later. Mr. Rockey is to inform me what success he has on this early trip. I am afraid we cannot highly commend this early bass fishing under a dam, as the fish are then doing their best to get up stream to spawn. It is a mistake to think that fish trying to get over a dam in the spawning run will not bite, for they will. The fly, artificial minnow and spoon are better than live bait at Kelly's on this early run.

It was currently reported that that lovely fish, the grayling, was extinct on the Au Sable, in Michigan, and indeed all through the State, so far as sport was concerned. This is hardly the case. Last year I reported some grayling catches, and many were made of which no word got out. Last year a party of Chicago gentlemen, Messrs. R. Traill, Taylor A. Snow, E. F. Thorndyke and Dr. Chas. E. Jones, floated the Au Sable almost from head to mouth, and they made some fine catches of grayling.

This summer, probably in July, the above party, with the exception of Mr. Snow, who is replaced by the irrepressible Dave Oliphant, will go up to Lake Gogebic, and go down the Ontonagon River clear to Lake Superior, boating it in canvas boats. Should they not find good sport they will take a lake boat to Cheboygan or some point on the south peninsula, and thence drop down to Au Sable. There is little doubt as to the trout fishing in the Ontonagon, though of course there are no grayling. When on the Brulé last summer we were told by a wealthy lumberman, who fishes all that northern country, that the best fishing he had had was on the Ontonagon; and he added that one needs a boat to fish that stream properly.

We have still a few tarpon anglers down in Florida, but most of them are back. I have already mentioned the trip of Dr. Hutchinson and Mr. Wilcox, and spoken of the huge swordfish now being mounted here by Dick Turtle for the latter gentleman. Dr. Hutchinson tells me that up the south fork of the St. Lucie, 25 miles or more above Jupiter Inlet, he found the bleaching bones of a good-sized manatee, or "sea cow." The skeleton was perfect, about 10ft. long, the flesh nearly all gone. Above the skeleton was the placard "No sportsman will appropriate a single. This is the property of the Smithsonian Institute and will be duly claimed by the man who killed the specimen." This warning to all sojourners in the wilderness had so far been effectual, and the skeleton was untouched. It is to be hoped it will arrive safely at its destination.

Mr. P. Lorillard, of New York, was in Florida at the time the above two gentlemen were there. He had a floating stable which he towed behind his naphtha launch, and by means of fifteen men and several horses was managing to have a good time fishing.

Mr. C. F. Silvester, Western agent of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., has been a resident of Chicago only about a year, and does not yet know all the angling attractions hereabout. He has, however, determined to send his family up to Fox or Geneva Lake for the summer. Mr. Silvester is perfecting a repeating bass rod which is an interesting piece of mechanism.

March 26.—The following telegram was received from Warden Buck last night. It seems hard to understand, as a haul of 100 nets is something unprecedented:

ENGLISH LAKE, Ind., March 25.—Over one hundred nets seized to-day; more to come. F. L. BUCK.

Further word will be awaited with much interest.

March 27.—In regard to the large seizure of nets at English Lake and vicinity, Warden Buck writes the following in description:

WILDER'S STATION, Ind., March 25.—We took up out of English Lake 23 nets and found about 75 or 80 in two men's houses who do fishing for a living; these the officers searched. I then came down the river to the county line and back as far as this place, and will return to English Lake to morrow and take a run up the river. The cases will more than likely be called Monday and I will have to attend. All of the nets are out of the river and English Lake from the west line of the county to six miles above English Lake.

I don't know what they will want me to do after the trials, but think it will be a trip down to Momence. I will let you know the outcome of the trials. I have not killed many ducks as I have not hunted them. Everything is all free of ice and any quantity of geese and ducks to be seen flying, and I understand some good bags have been made, but I was after other game.—F. L. BUCK.

This is a most decisive blow at the netters, and must unfit them for active operations this spring, as it destroys their reserve ammunition. The work of this association has been singularly successful, and this is the greatest *coup* it has yet made. The Fish Commission of Indiana must feel highly pleased at the result of the aid the Chicago men extended. The whole campaign, simple and rapid as it has been, only shows how much more a little actual work will do than a whole lot of talk.

These nets should be destroyed. If burned, they will take no more fish. If the courts say wrongfully burned, time then to talk of paying for them. The fine is $50 a day for having nets of this character in possession. The penalty could be made very severe. This severity ought not to be fully exercised, but the nets ought to go. It is safety for the fish, and not vengeance on illegal fishers, which the Kankakee Association desires. Let the fight be over the ashes of the illegal nets. The saving in bass will buy the nets, if the netters have a case. This they do not have. E. HOUGH.

LANDLOCKED SALMON IN PEABODY POND.—Dixfield, March 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you copy of letter just received from Judge W. W. Virgin, of Portland, Wis.: "PORTLAND, March 24.—*My Dear Stanley:* Frank Libby, of Bridgton, caught a black spot (landlocked salmon) at Peabody Pond day before yesterday that weighed just 12lbs. I was there last week and caught a red spot (trout) that weighed 2lbs., and another man caught one that weighed 3¼lbs. Yours truly, W. W. VIRGIN." I have just looked up my statistics and find that we put the first salmon fry in Peabody Pond in June of 1886, making the fish less than six years old, a growth of over 2lbs. per year. The stock came from Sebago Lake. —H. O. S.

New Fishing Tackle.

Rudolph's Ventilated Tackle Boxes. Pocket Tackle Box. Glass Minnow Trap. Adjustable Bait Box. Chain Fish Stringer. Floating Minnow Buckets. Floating Live Fish Net. Floating Minnow Pocket. Ask your dealers to let you look at these, it will pay you, or send for illustrated circular to RUDOLPH MFG. CO., Chicago.—*Adv.*

KENTUCKY FISH AND GAME CLUB.—Secretary H. C. Forsman writes us from the headquarters at Louisville that the club now has about 800 member. During the past six months the farmers and countrymen have been awakened to the importance of fish and game interests, and the club has received from these sources an accession to its numbers of about 500 members throughout the State. General enthusiasm has been aroused in the protection of fish and game. A convention will be held at the State capitol at Frankfort on April 19. The General Assembly is in session, and effort will be made to impress upon the Legislature the importance of passing good laws. Mr. Forsman states that fishing promises to be good this spring, but owing to the drought last summer and the work of rascally dynamiters and seiners during the low stages of the streams, the supply of fish will be short. Hereafter the club expects to have no such trouble, as the laws will be enforced to the letter. By means of the convention it is hoped also that the game bill will be passed.

A FLOOD'S POND TROUT in Hancock county, Maine, has been pronounced identical with the golden trout of Sunapee Lake and Dan Hole Pond in New Hampshire by Mr. S. Garman, we are informed, and we are willing to admit the probability of this statement. When the lake systems of New England and the adjacent regions northward have been fully explored we shall expect to hear of golden trout in many of them, and it will be admitted that no question can arise as to their being a native and not an introduced trout. In Flood's Pond the fish was known many years before the introduction of the European salbling.

DEEP SEA NET FISHING.—Newbern, N. C., March 25.—The new methods and practice of deep net fishing are being pursued and extended along the coast of North Carolina with profit and success. The nets used are purse nets and gill nets. The latter are 75yds. long and 6ft. wide, weighted and sunk to 8 to 10 fathoms. At Southport last week a quantity of fish said to be altogether new to the fishermen were caught. They averaged 8in. in length and were striped vertically like sheepshead, but the head is of an entirely different shape. I have not seen any specimen however.—CHARLES HALLOCK.

POTOMAC RIVER PIKE have made their appearance in the Eastern Branch near Washington, D. C., and many have been taken by night seining, much to the disgust of anglers.

Fishculture.

NEW HAMPSHIRE FISHCULTURE.

IN their report for the year ending Dec. 1, 1891, the Fish and Game Commissioners of New Hampshire state that "the year has been the most successful one since the formation of the Commission." Owing to fine weather during the month of October, in which the eggs of the trout and salmon are procured and hatched, also to increased facilities obtained through practical experience, a larger number of young fry have been placed in the waters of the State than ever before. As a result of the planting of brook trout fry within the past three years, aided by an abundance of water and plenty of food, the fishing has been very good in many trout brooks. An unusually severe drought in September and October, during which many large streams were reported nearly dry, must have killed large numbers of fish. New Hampshire has over 350,000 acres of water, and during the year various bodies were examined to ascertain the kind of fish suitable for them. Sunapee and Newfound lakes are among the best adapted for fish life. At the hatching houses good results have generally been obtained. Hundreds of spawning fish were secured on the beds, producing a large number of eggs, the fry from which have been planted in these lakes, besides large numbers transferred to other waters of the State.

The expense of procuring eggs has been very small in comparison with the cost of purchasing them as heretofore. The introduced smelts are very abundant in Sunapee and Newfound lakes, and this accounts for the rapid growth of the landlocked salmon and lake trout. The salmon and trout have been taken weighing from 12 to 18lbs. each. The Commissioners state that they believe there is no better fishing in New England than in Sunapee and Newfound lakes. People residing along the borders of these lakes are given credit for assistance in stopping the unlawful practice of taking fish from the spawning beds.

The white perch, heretofore unknown to New Hampshire waters, has been successfully introduced. A pond in Manchester, covering an area of twenty acres and whose waters are said to be peculiarly adapted to this fish, has been secured for its propagation and the Commission expects to be able to plant hundreds of white perch in suitable waters this spring.

The necessity of a fishway in the dam at Exeter, to allow alewives to pass up the river to their spawning grounds, is pointed out. Five new and additional hatcheries were erected at Sunapee, Newfound, Laconia, Keene and Colebrook.

Many complaints were received about the spearing of trout in Squam Lake, while on the spawning beds, depleting its waters to a large extent. Lake Winnipesaukee has furnished more trout this year than for many years. This is due, it is thought, to the plants made three or four years ago, and to the better observance of the law in regard to spearing and netting trout on their spawning beds. While there have been complaints of illegal fishing on some parts of the lake, as a whole there has been much less wanton destruction than heretofore.

For Plymouth hatchery Superintendent Hodge reports that the run of salmon in the Merrimack during 1891 was the largest known since the work of restocking the river began. This was attributed to the large plants made in 1887 and 1888. Salmon from 20 to 30lbs. weight were taken and placed in the reservoir of the hatchery at Plymouth. Twelve hundred and fifty-one small wild trout have been added to the stock of breeders in the ponds. Many of the large female trout spawned in July and August, causing a large loss of eggs, as no ripe males could be secured until the first week in September, and then the milt was not fully developed.

The receipts of eggs at the Plymouth hatchery were as follows: Jan. 19, 10,000 eggs of the California trout, Jan. 26, 10,000 eggs of the Loch Leven trout. Feb. 20, 132,000 eggs of the Penobscot salmon; purchased by the State of Massachusetts. March 6, 50,000 eggs of the landlocked salmon, presented by the U. S. Fish Commission, as were the eggs of California trout and Loch Leven trout.

Twelve thousand brook trout fry were planted in Whitcomb Mountain Pond, in Odell. The total distribution of trout fry to various towns was 548,000; landlocked salmon, 90,000; Penobscot salmon, to the Pemigewasset river, 382,000;

California trout, to Perch Pond at Campton, 10,000, making a grand total of trout and salmon fry from the Plymouth hatchery of 980,000, not including 20,000 transferred to Sunapee station. There were 550,000 lake trout fry distributed from the Bristol station; 710,000 from the Laconia station besides 50,000 transferred to Keene. Sunapee station distributed 68,000 brook trout; 75,000 golden trout; 75,000 landlocked salmon; 10,000 Loch Leven trout, and 10,000 California trout. Keene station distributed 50,000 lake trout.

In the appendix State detective, B. P. Chadwick reports upon the enforcement of the fish and game laws. A number of parties charged with violations of these laws were taken before the courts and fined in sums ranging from $10 to $120, and costs. Mr. Chadwick concludes that the "business of killing trout while on the spawning grounds does more injury to our lake fisheries than does the taking by hook and line of all the fish caught. The subject is an important one, and I trust your honorable board will take active measures to further protect the fisheries in the spawning season."

The report is signed by George W. Riddle, Elliott B. Hodge and Willard H. Griffin, Fish and Game Commissioners.

ARTIFICIAL LANDLOCKING OF SCOTCH SALMON.

I SENT FOREST AND STREAM a communication the other day on the spawning of Atlantic salmon that had been artificially reared at the Craig's Brook station of the U. S. Fish Commission and had never been to sea.

I find an impression prevails that this is something entirely new in fishculture, and knowing this to be incorrect I have taken pains to look up what information I had on the subject of a prior achievement in the same line of fish-cultural effort. My only accessible authorities are the commercial circulars of the Howietoun fishery in Scotland, from which I make the following quotations:

December, 1888. "A salmon hatched from ova obtained from the Forth District Board in December, 1880, and reared in the ponds, having spawned three seasons, was found in the first week of November this year to be clean. It weighed just under 3lbs., was very silvery, with about thirty jet black starlike spots. The flesh cut pink and the flavor was that of a fish a week in fresh water. This salmon had been fed exclusively on clams *(pecten)* and was a fair specimen of those still alive at Howietoun of the same spawning. The smolts and grilse which have been bred from these fish are growing more rapidly than their parents, and we hope to show that although the first generation of artificially landlocked salmon are usually dwarfed yet their progeny may attain to the size of Loch Leven trout—viz., 6 to 10lbs. weight."

December, 1889: "The experiments on artificially landlocking salmon have been successfully continued, but, however interesting from a biological point of view, do not appear likely to lead to any direct results of commercial importance. Indirectly, however, as providing subjects suitable for crossing with *levenensis* or *fario*, they are of value. The American landlocked salmon has at last been reared from ova obtained at Howietoun, but does not appear to have any advantage over the artificially landlocked salmon and is markedly more delicate at Howietoun. Depth of water in which above experiments are being conducted is about ten feet."

Two later circulars, dated October, 1890, and November, 1891, are at hand, but contain nothing on this subject.

CHAS. G. ATKINS.

EAST ORLAND, Me., March 23.

FISH COMMISSIONS.

THE New Jersey Commission was reorganized at a meeting in Trenton, March 18, by the election of George Pfeiffer of Camden, as president, and R. D. Foote, as secretary and treasurer. Thos. Meskell of Morristown, was made State fish and game protector. The State was divided into three districts. An appropriation of $3,000 was made to stock the Delaware with shad and other streams with trout and black bass.

The California Commission has now in its Bear Valley hatchery 350,000 fry of the eastern brook trout, which will be ready for distribution about the last week in March. The eggs were obtained from the Nevada Fish Commission. Carp are spreading everywhere and cause much uneasiness to owners of fishing waters by their unwelcome fertility and voracity.

The U. S. Fish Commission, on March 21, planted 1,230,000 young cod in Squam Pond, Gloucester, Mass. by way of experiment in rearing them in surroundings wherein it is believed the dangers to the fry will be greatly lessened. Salt water anglers have begun to reap the benifit of the hatching operations at Gloucester and Woods Hall.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 5 to 8.—Seventh Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. C. Steadman Hanks, Sec'y.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton (Ont.) Kennel Club. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Sec'y.

RETRIEVING AT FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with great interest Mr. Avent's article published recently on retrieving, and also the various replies thereto, and have been hoping to hear from some of the professional trainers at more length, as I know many of them have most decided views on this important matter. The question as presented by Mr. Avent is, "Does teaching a bird dog to retrieve injure his field qualities?" and he proceeds to argue the question from the affirmative point, citing two dogs, only one of which he trained, or attempted to train, as proof of his position. There are only two ways by which to teach a dog to retrieve. One the natural or "goody, goody" method, the other by force. I have tried all methods in turn, from patting on the back and coaxing, through all the various gradations of nose-twisting, foot and lip-pinching, choking, etc., and long ago settled to the use of the spike-collar as the surest, most effective, and in the hands of an expert, the most humane method of making a dog—what all sportsmen require—a quick, cheerful, and tender-mouthed retriever. Unless a shooter has a dog of some description to seek and find the dead birds, he will lose a large number of the birds he kills, and all cripples. In England a special dog is used for this purpose, which is kept at heel until his services are required. If the English custom ever becomes general in this country, it will be time to quit teaching setters and pointers to retrieve, but I question if such custom ever becomes popular here, as there are but few sportsmen who will care to keep two dogs to do the work of one. The question then is, does teaching a dog to retrieve injure his field qualities? more especially, does teaching by force do so? I say, most emphatically, No. And where such cases arise as Mr. Avent has cited in Antonio and Roderigo, the fault lies not in the system but in the application, or rather misapplication of the system. I have seen numbers of dogs in field trials retrieving tirelessly and cheerfully and yet going well up in the competition. The milk in the cocoanut is just here.

When field trials were inaugurated and well under way, some of the more shrewd of the handlers quickly discovered that a well-trained, obedient dog had no show in the competition against one half trained, who at every opportunity would steal his opponent's points and whose handlers could make sufficient noise to "break up" the other dog without rattling his own. Consequently their aim from that time was to produce a dog such as I have sketched, which they proceeded to dub "a field trial dog," and all strictly obedient dogs of good training were "not in it" at all. Some of these handlers have been eminently successful and have gained great reputation, but the field dog has suffered in proportion and the notion has become quite widespread that field trial dogs are unfit to shoot over. Well, there is a great deal of truth in the idea, but such should not be the fact, and when I remember the work of such dogs as Gladstone and Sue, over which brace the Messrs. Bryson did their shooting for years, I begin to think the "natural quality" fad has been carried far enough and some recognition should be given to useful acquired qualities. It is true all field trial rules insist on perfect training, but how do they insist? There is only one way, and that is to penalize poorly-trained dogs to such an extent that they cannot win. I see dogs each year in the trials refusing to back and retrieve under rules that insist (?) on perfect training, and winning simply because their not doing so gives them a decided advantage over their better trained opponents, who possess as fine natural qualities but are handicapped in running against such wild dogs. When I find a handler advocating such training I set him down as working for purely selfish ends and not in the interest or the advancement of sportsmanship or the good of the dog.

There is a wide difference between a handler and a trainer. It is true a man may be both a good trainer and good handler, but it does not always follow that because he is a good handler in field trials, he is a good trainer also, as many persons have found to their cost who have purchased field trial winners expecting to have perfect shooting dogs. In fine the very qualities required by all field trial clubs are the qualities required to made a high-class shooting dog, viz.: Pace to carry the dog along rapidly, range to find coveys, style—which includes grace in movement and on point—and obedience and disposition so as to be easily handled, etc. As a matter of fact, if an unsophisticated handler goes into a trial with such a dog he will be greatly disappointed. Let us have an imaginary heat between such a dog and one trained by an expert to win with. The first thing the new handler notices, the expert has his whistle in his mouth, and between toots, while waving his arms frantically, is shouting "get away there, Duck," at the top of his voice, and as he has already "caught on" to the new chap's whistle, produces one of the same tone and proceeds to "break up" his dog whenever he shows indications of game. After waiting in vain for the judges to call the expert to order, he expostulates with him, and is coolly informed that he (the expert) always whistles to his dog to send him on and keep him out at his work. He then appeals to the judges, with no better success. Finally, with his dog entirely broken up in his work at every point, only because he is well trained in accordance with the requirements of the rules, he sees his dog beaten by one he knows is inferior to his own both in training and natural qualities, and resolves that in the future, if he expects to win at all, he will be obliged to bring his dog to the start in the same condition as to training, and handle in the same manner. I do not think I have overdrawn the picture of many trials that I have seen, though under the present system of spotting, and with skillful judging, there are not the same opportunities for jockeying as in the past, but some of the old jockeying handlers can never forget their old tricks, and still continue to use them as the opportunity presents itself.

I have wandered away from my original subject, and wish to say a little more on the question of retrieving. Force in teaching retrieving does not mean cruelty, but simply forcing the dog to do something he is unwilling to do, and would not do if left to his own devices. I may be pardoned for speaking of my own kennel, but I each year teach from fifteen to twenty-five dogs to retrieve, some of them old, tough cases, and have never seen the dog I cannot make a cheerful, willing retriever, and have never trained to retrieve under the whip. There are now in my kennels twenty dogs that have "passed" under the spike collar this season, and any one of them will bring a bird, either in the field or yard, with no tail-tucking or desire to crawl under the bed or elsewhere. One may teach a bulldog or mastiff to retrieve with a whip or club, but the high-class nervous setter and pointer require different treatment, being a different subject; and it takes patience, tact and industry, together with a careful study of the dog's disposition coupled with the manual dexterity, only acquired by practice in graduating the punishment, to accomplish the end in view. My desire in the present article is to provoke discussion, bring the question up, so as to get the views of all handlers, owners and others interested in field trials in a free and full discussion of the matter.

NAT. B. NESBITT.

CHESTERVILLE, Miss.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. B. Waters under head of "Points and Fiushes" says, that the great interest taken in the conduct of field trials and the theories advanced for competition, are very gratifying to him, and adds that the ideas of the younger associations have a tendency to undervalue the rulings of the older ones. Very likely. History often repeats itself. It was universally accepted in the early ages that no good could come out of Nazareth, and that Wendell Phillips in '56, who advocated the abolishment of slavery and had only sixty-five followers who dared to deposit a ballot even secretly in this State, was too "impulsive" and "retarded progress," and also that the female portion of the human race should only be the ones to toil and bear the burdens. I think we have sufficient evidence that some good may come from the younger associations yet. He says that there is more general interest taken in retrieving, whether it should be recognized as a competitive quality in a trial, and if so, should it be insisted upon in both puppy and all-age stakes, and that men of sound judgment and extensive experience hold conflicting opinions. He then proceeds to argue against retrieving in all classes, which surprised me very much. If I remember correctly he has been the strongest advocate for a well trained dog in the public field trials, writing against the idea that it was necessary to have two dogs in order to compete in a public trial and to enjoy an ordinary day's hunt. All field trial associations as well as all other institutions in dogdom claim that their object is to teach the people about the best kind of dog. If a pointer or setter puppy two years old or a little less, cannot be taught to retrieve without impairing his usefulness in the field among the very high class breeds we now have, let us look a little further for blood, for we want something practical. The high-toned Englishman might say, "Ah! you must have your retriever, you know," to bring in your bird after your high class pointer or setter has stood it in such superb form after running until his poor staying qualities has obliged him to slow up enough to catch on to the game that he may have come upon. I saw a cut on the back page of one of our sporting papers that amused me very much. The high class dog had started for the next county showing great mettle and speed, while our common sense and more practical dog had lifted his nose and taken in the scent of whatever might be in the air and had located a flock of birds near by. I'll guarantee that this useful and practical dog that is represented standing the birds will, when one of them has been shot down, at the command "dead bird," go and retrieve it in a very careful manner and come and sit before you, ready to deliver in the most becoming way imaginable, which is his greatest reward, after doing all his other duties in such an agreeable and practicable fashion. But this is not the fashion, it makes me sigh to say it, for we are told by Mr. Waters, the best authority in the land, "that a well trained dog is handicapped in any public field trial." The same authority also says that the more training a dog has the better work he will do with less pottering, etc. I therefore think it the best evidence we can have that retrieving and hunting for birds do harmonize when being taught together on account of the reward the pups get by retrieving, after doing all their other work in a proper manner. I want all my puppies taught to retrieve on the force principle before they are put into the field, and while teaching them make them seek in every conceivable place the object desired, without their having any information in regard to its locality. If any one thinks this cannot be done without injuring his industrious habits, his steadiness on the point or causing him to break to shot or wing and running riot, it is because they have not as good a handler as I can introduce them to. What are pointers and setters bred for? Are they only for those who have not yet found the tint for their gloves delicate enough, nor the speed of their dogs great enough to win by getting into the next county first? I think not. I think they are bred to assist a man in the most enjoyable way to get a few birds, to be so trained that they will respond with a certainty, when beyond the hearing of the ordinary voice, by the blast on the whistle, and when their attention is secured you can direct them where you will. Call me a butcher, murderer, pot-hunter, or what you like, I have never seen a man so unlike me, however scientific, but would do his best to kill a bird when flushed before the point of his dog, even though he had more than he needed for his supper. Then Mr. Waters says the field trials cannot offer opportunities for retrievers even in all-age stakes, for to test them, six birds at least, must be shot over each, and no handler will try to kill except in a clear field, and then when the bird will drop near his dog. This only shows up the trickery of the past, and what may be expected in the future. We poor novices have spent much money in getting and in breeding to these field trial winners, supposing we were getting the best, but it seems by this exposé that we were only getting the dogs that are handled by the most adroit, instead of the dog best qualified for the work he is intended to perform.

S.

NEW HAVEN, Conn.

THE IRISH SETTER TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A number of bench shows have come and gone since our greatest of all, Westminster, yet it lingers fresh in the minds of most of the Irish setter men. I mean those intimately interested in furthering the breed as a field dog, that by the negligence of a few members not being present caused at least some people throughout the land to think that the club may have gone by default, and that there would be no Irish setter trials this year. If there are such doubting Thomases I think it would be wise for Dr. Davis to come forward and say to the world at large that he holds over for this year and that by the assistance of those interested, same as last year, there will be a much more successful trial than the inaugural one.

After the trials last year many somewhat prejudiced people had their "eyes opened" and were willing to admit that really the Irishmen were better field dogs than their "wins" or "starts" in field trials would indicate. Now it need not take long before the special club can be dispensed with in so far as the red dog is concerned and the Irish Setter Club can open its stake to all comers. Indeed I am of the opinion that a trial should be made this year of having an additional free-for-all stake, and by having the trials in connection with some other club, the Southern being preferable, I am sure the entries would be large and many of all breeds would participate.

What most concerns the handlers and owners now is where and what time to hold the coming trials. Some three months ago a number of letters appeared in a Western sporting journal strongly urging a location in Ohio, and when the worthy secretary was called out by Mr. Bishop, replied that he was not prepared to say just how their claims should be passed upon. If the Eastern interest, influence and patronage is the strongest and must be catered to, then let the club call upon the Central Club and see if they will do for them what the Eastern did last year—grant their grounds and let the trials be held about the middle of January.

But, gentlemen, listen to me; the claims of the West should not be passed by without careful consideration. There are many lovers of the red dog all through the West, North and South, and it would not be without good results to give them a fair show this year. There are many owners who cannot send their dogs to High Point or Lexington on account of the distance and expense, and yet I think many of them could arrange to send them South in care of the handlers who spend all of the winter South anyway. To hold the trials upon the same ground used by the Southern Club would be the best that I know of for this year. All the handlers will be there, and the extra stake that I have mentioned would add materially to the interest centered in the club's trials. Let the dates be from Jan. 25 to Feb. 15, before or after the Southern meeting. This would give ample time to get the young dogs in fine condition to enable them to compete with any dogs they might meet. There is no denying the fact that Feb. 1 is the best time to hold the trials and the grounds at New Albany, Miss., the best yet used. The Carolina grounds are not good, having too much cover, and often a good dog at either the Eastern or Central is put out of the race more from lack of opportunity to range and find game than anything else. The Eastern and Central grounds are by no means ideal ones.

All dogs should have equal chances. Several of the dogs started last year had no chance to show what they could do, and the owners of dogs, not having a chance to point during their heats, can justly feel aggrieved at their misfortune.

J. L. SHUMAC.

NEW YORK.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Buffalo, March 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Raper, in his report in FOREST AND STREAM of the New York show, said of the black and tan terriers, that Louie won from Broomfield Madge with consummate ease, and that Madge had "gone wide in front." Your report of Pittsburgh show says Louie was shown in good condition. Now, if she won so easily at New York and was in good condition at Pittsburgh, there must have been a wonderful improvement in Madge to have changed Mr. Raper's opinion. What was it? Has she grown narrower in front since the New York show? There have been so many queer things done in black and tans in the past three years that a spectator wonders which is right. Many of us naturally supposed that Mr. Raper would enlighten us, but if a dog can beat another "with consummate ease" at one show, and be beaten by the same dog in three weeks, when the first winner is in good condition, I would like to know what caused the change of positions.—A. W. SMITH.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, March 26.—It is rumored here that Mr. G. H. Goodrich, of Chicago, who has been prominent in the management of the Mascoutah Kennel Club's show in the last two years, has been invited to superintend the World's Fair bench show, and that he has accepted.

Concerning the invitation to arrange for a pointer stake to be run after the Southern Field Trial Club's next meeting, Dr. M. F. Rogers, of New Albany, Miss., writes me, under date of March 24, as follows: "By the way, quite a number of parties are anxious that we have a pointer stake here at the close of the Southern Field Trial Club's Stakes. It should be run here on our grounds, because they are the best in the world, and, from the expenditure I am authorized to make on them during the year, they will be unapproachable next season by any club's grounds in existence. I am having a small patch of sorghum planted around every thicket, on the entire grounds, which is liable to hold a covey of birds. There are as many birds on the grounds now as when you were here, none having been shot. The grounds will be thoroughly protected, and it is safe to say that when the first brace of dogs go down next year they will be on the best grounds, in every respect, in existence.

"I give you herewith my ideas of arranging the pointer stakes, to be run on the grounds of the Southern Field Trial Club, Monday, Feb. 12, 1893: All-age stake, open to all pointers which have never won first money or special in a regular field trial. Entrance $10, with $10 additional to start. Entries to close Oct. 1, 1892.

"Derby, open to all pointer puppies which have never won first or special at any regular field trial, and which were whelped after Jan. 1, 1891. Same entrance and starting fees as in the All-Age Stake. All forfeits and entrance money to go to their respective stakes. All added money to be equally divided between the two stakes. The running rules to be left entirely to the judges, the FOREST AND STREAM to name one judge, the American Field one and the Pointer Club of America one."

Dr. Rogers starts the endeavor with the liberal subscription of $25.

This proposition for a pointer stake, coming as it does from a sportsman so highly esteemed, skillful and influential as Dr. Rogers, is worth the serious consideration and effort of all owners of pointers. With all the advantages offered in the way of magnificent grounds and plenty of birds, the owners and admirers of the short-haired dog should subscribe liberally to make the trial a success.

The interest in pointers as field dogs has fallen off a great deal in the South in the past few years by negligence, the setters having almost entirely supplanted them. Unless the admirers of the pointer make more effort to exhibit their favorite's working capabilities, they will fall into a low place in public esteem, and will gradually lose all prestige if the apathy is continued. Of course there are some active, energetic pointer men, but they are few in number compared to the whole, and the active work in maintaining the reputation of the pointer or striving for his ascendency over all competitors should not be left to a few individuals. No matter how good the qualities of a breed may be, or, for that matter, those of an individual dog, the only way to convince the public of genuine worth is by actual exhibition or competition in public field trials. The high reputation of the English setter to-day would never have been acquired but for uniform, strong competition year after year.

In competing in open stakes with English setters, the pointers always contend against large odds, which, if they were all in every respect quite equal to the setters in performance, would be impossible to overcome. Of course, a pointer will now and then win against the odds which are against him, but he will, on the other hand, in many cases lose. It would be much better for the breed of pointers if the owners would arrange more trials specially for them in different sections of the country. B. WATERS.

PHILADELPHIA FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At a meeting of the field trial committee of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, held Monday, March 14, the following matters of interest were acted upon:

Fourteen hundred dollars in purses will be offered in the Derby and All-Age stakes, divided up as follows: $400 to the winner of first, $200 to the winner of second and $100 to third in the Derby, and the same division in the All-Age Stake.

In the Derby the entries will close May 15. A forfeit of $10 must accompany each nomination in this stake, a second or additional forfeit of $10 must be paid Sept. 15 and the remaining $10 must be paid on night before the starting of the stake.

In the All-Age Stake the entries will close Oct. 1. A forfeit of $10 must accompany each nomination and the remaining $20 must be paid on night before the starting of the stake.

In the Members' Stake, open only to the members of the P. K. C., entries will close Nov. 1, $10 to enter and $10 to start. Prizes, $50 to first, $30 to second and $10 to third. In addition there is the *Item* bowl to be competed for in this stake, together with other cups and special inducements. FRANCIS G. TAYLOR, Sec'y.

ADVISORY COMMITTEE MEETING.

A MEETING of the advisory committee of the A. K. C. was held at 44 Broadway, New York city, March 26, with all members present except Mr. Reick, who is absent in Europe.

The following matters were submitted and acted upon: The charges preferred by Mr. Thomas Shillcock against Mr. G. W. Patterson were laid over for further evidence.

Re charges preferred by F. H. F. Mercer against J. L. Little. It was found that Mr. Little was not guilty of any fraudulent act and that Mr. Mercer did not prove his case.

The rules which are to govern the dog show of the World's Fair were adopted.

There were two fox-terriers and two Italian greyhounds shown at the Pittsburgh shown in violation of the rule governing the age of puppies and said dogs were duly disqualified.

The A. K. C. has purchased the London *Field*, Vols. 1 to 22 inclusive.

A PRIZE FOR THE BEST MOVING MASTIFF.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I offered the Boston show a special for the best moving mastiff at their coming show, puppies and animals not getting as high as vhc., excluded, and with the condition that Mr. John Davidson judge it, sending at the same time a letter for publication that my selection of Mr. Davidson was not meant in the slightest degree to express distrust of Mr. Mortimer or his ability, but that I wished this point decided entirely free from any connection with the show merit of the dogs, and a verdict on this point alone would be more pronounced coming from one who had not judged the animals in their regular classes. The Boston committee, however, decided that they could not accept this condition, as it would be certain to "make hard feelings." I had explained my reasons for this selection to both Mr. Mortimer and Mr. Davidson, and both were entirely satisfied with them, but after thinking the matter over and considering the number of his proper victims among dogmen that the foolkiller has most negligently passed by, I have concluded that our Boston friends are right after all, and that while Mr. Mortimer appreciates my reasons, a lot of fools would say, "Oh! It's just some of Wade's spite at Mortimer," and therefore Mr. Mortimer will judge this special. I wish to give notice, however, that at the first opportunity I will offer such a special again, and I will insist that the judge of mastiffs, be he who he may, shall not judge it. I don't want a mastiff judge's opinion, I want an outsider's, and I will take it in very ill part of the show committee that objects. Perhaps the dogmen's fool-killer will have wakened up to a sense of his duty by that time, and to the chatterings of those he overlooks I will be indifferent. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., March 26.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

A FORCIBLE illustration of the growth of kennel interests came under my notice recently. In looking over the Seeger & Guernsey Encyclopedia, a work designated for the guidance of buyers who may wish to learn where any article of commerce or manufacture can be bought, I was surprised to find the names of so many of our leading kennels, as Mr. Moore's, Mr. Winchell's, the Hillside, etc. When we recall how very absurd it would have appeared a few years since to find information in a business directory of where to buy dogs, the march of kennel interests is strongly impressed on us.

* * *

The "Onlooker" begs to present his compliments to the English *Stock-Keeper* for its very considerate "letting down" of him over his stumble over that new canine artist, Mr. W. W. Lloyd. The vulgarian always manages a correction in a way to instill envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness in the mind of the corrected, but the *Stock-Keeper* manages the task in a way that makes correction a luxury. The "Onlooker" hopes that that journal will favor us by such sequel to its discovery as *Home Words* may furnish after reading the comments of the *Stock-Keeper*.

THE ONLOOKER.

DOG CHAT.

EIGHT hundred and seventy-five dollars for a King Charles spaniel. This is the sum that Mrs. Pestell of Southsea (Eng.) has just sold her crack dog Laureate for. *Stock-Keeper* says this dog is a grand animal and has carried everything before him in the show pen. Mrs Forder's celebrated King Charles Ch. Ben d'Or is dead. He was born in 1882 and had won everything in the way of prizes that he could win.

Mr. E. B. Sears is rather annoyed at the rumor that he will not show at Boston. On the contrary he has entered a team of thirteen, and we are told that Sir Bedivere is once more entirely himself.

Collies are looking up: another newly imported one has arrived, this is Scotland's Best, by Christopher out of Maid o' Fortune, purchased from Mr. Scott of Edinburgh, by Mr. R. E. Tod of New York city. He took second in good company at Dunfermline a few weeks since. He came over on the Teutonic.

A note by our correspondent, "The Onlooker," of his discovering an unknown canine artist in Mr. W. W. Lloyd, who furnished some doggy illustrations in *Home Words*, a London monthly, has led to a most comical issue. The London *Stock-Keeper* says that this mention by our correspondent led it to investigate, and on procuring a copy of *Home Words* found canine pictures of unusual merit, lifelike, spirited and thoroughly artistic, noted as "Drawn by W. W. Lloyd," but a close examination developed, what our correspondent evidently overlooked, the inscription in a corner of "R. H. M., del," the initials of Mr. R. H. Moore, the noted canine artist. Thus through a mention in far-off America the editor of *Home Words* is put in a very equivocal position by appending the name of another to Mr. Moore's work.

When Dr. M. H. Cryer, of Philadelphia, was called upon to judge at the Eastern Coursing Club's first meet the question was asked by more than one what Dr. Cryer knew about greyhounds, when to the present generation of dog breeders and exhibitors his name had been usually connected with pugs and pet dogs. Dr. Cryer tells us that in his younger days he was an enthusiastic lover of coursing, and if we are rightly informed, the noted slipper Tom Wilkinson was either brought up or lived for some time on one of his father's farms. The following bit of what now must be called ancient history, and Dr. Cryer must have been a pretty young man at that time, will be interesting reading to some of our modern greyhound men and will show that at a very early date in American dog annals there were some good greyhounds in the country and whose progeny, we believe, found their way eventually to the Pacific slope. In the *Turf, Field and Farm*, Sept. 2, 1870, we find the following: "We learn from the *Sporting Gazette* of Aug. 20 that Mr. Cryer, of Salem, O., has made a valuable importation of greyhounds. Dogs are tested in England in races arranged especially for them, and those imported by Mr. Cryer have been successful in the courses. The *Sporting Gazette* says: 'The well known greyhounds Saladin and Bettelheim started for America in the steamer Wisconsin, having been consigned to Major M. H. Cryer, of Salem, O. Saladin, by Flapdragon out of Miss Orrit, beat Belligerent in the final course for the Scarisbruck cup at the last Southport meeting, having won all his previous courses like a good greyhound. He also ran twice—in 1864 and 1865—for the Waterloo cup. His staying powers are undeniable, and no doubt he will make a good stud dog. Bettelheim is by Rienzi out of Note. In 1867 she ran into the last four for the Waterloo cup, beating Maniolana, Constable, Desperation and Rather Improved. After her clever victory over the latter she was thought to have a good chance, but was bowled over in the fifth round by Lobelia, the winner of the cup'."

Mr. A. H. Heppner draws our attention to the fact that the great Dane Pedro, who won at Pittsburgh, was not entered at Chicago for competition, consequently an injustice was done to Mr. Heppner, as judge at the latter show, in our remarks in the Pittsburgh report.

Lovers of toy dogs, including toy spaniels, will have a chance to show their pets and their millinery once more, as a show for these dogs will be held May 3 to 5, in St. Stephen's Hall, Westminster Aquarium, London.

An application was recently made to a magistrate in London respecting the right of a landlord to seize a dog for arrears of rent. The complainant believed such seizure to have been contrary to law, but the magistrate soon disabused him of this idea for he told him the seizure was justifiable, for "a dog being a chattel, the landlord can seize your chattles if you do not pay your rent." No doubt this would hold good in some of our States, and it remains for an impecunious breeder to select his dog with some degree of forethought, so that if any intruding marshal should unfortunately have occasion to make a raid, the seizure part of it would be on the other leg.

There is always more or less conjecture among exhibitors as to "how Boston will come out this year;" but somehow, without making much stir, the New England Kennel Club always manages to, in polite parlance, "get there with both feet," and this year they seem to have added a fifth wheel.

At Pittsburgh there were numerous complaints among the regular handlers that, owing to there being no money in the challenge classes, it would not pay to take their teams to the city of culture; many of their best dogs having become candidates for challenge honors. Whether they have carried out their intentions or not we cannot tell, but the entry of 702 is a capital one and quite an advance over the year 1891, when 629 was the number catalogued; and further, we are told that some of the best dogs in the country will be on hand. Several breeds show a marked increase over last year, especially in pointers, St. Bernards, Boston terriers, Irish terriers, there being 25 of the latter against last year's 11, black and tan terriers and pugs. With 60 "round heads," the judge will have no easy task in turning the sharp corners of local aspirations, and his position is not to be envied. The list of entries in the different breeds follow: Mastiffs 14, St. Bernards 69, great Danes 3, bloodhounds 4, deerhounds 12, greyhounds 14, Barzois 5, Chesapeake Bay 3, pointers 73, English setters 55, Irish setters 42, Gordon setters 28, spaniels 37, beagles 39, dachshunde 11, foxhounds 15, collies 35, poodles 5, bulldogs 9, bull-terriers 21, Boston terriers 60, fox-terriers 60, Dandie Dinmonts 5, Scotch terriers 5, Irish terriers 25, black and tan terriers 6, Skye terriers 3, Yorkshire terriers 6, toy terriers 3, pugs 17, toy spaniels 2, King Charles 4, Blenheim, Prince Charles and Ruby 2, Japanese 3, miscellaneous 6; total 702. The show will be held April 5 to 8, as usual in the Mechanic's Building, a building than which there is none in America better adapted for a dog show.

Mr. Walter J. Comstock of Providence, R. I., seems determined to get together a winning team of Irish terriers. He has just made an important addition to his kennel by purchasing from Mr. E. A. Wiener, The Elms, Sunderland, England, the noted "Irishman" Merle Grady, considered one of the very best Irish terriers on the other side. He is a red dog, whelped Dec. 6, 1889, and is by Billsticker out of W. Galley's Biddy, by Bellman out of Biddy. He has won a number of prizes at prominent shows, including the Irish terrier Juvenile challenge cup 1891, and first and special at Derby, first Darlington, first and special Leeds, first Liverpool. The latter win alone stamps him as a good one, and with Boxer IV., Hanover Boy, Dunmurry and Crate, Mr. Comstock can place a team of terriers of this breed on the bench such as American exhibitors have not seen before. Merle Grady, should he arrive in time, will make his American debut at Boston

A Miss Hulscher, of Amsterdam, Holland, has just purchased Mr. Mayall's famous dog Chutney for $500. Chutney is by Breda Mixer out of Iris. Iris is a daughter of Breda Florence, that Mr. Comstock so unfortunately lost two or three years ago, and is now owned by Mr. Geo. R. Krehl. Iris won first in a strong class at Birmingham, 1891.

The question of size in Irish terriers is now being agitated in the *Stock-Keeper* (Eng.). The prevailing opinion seems to be that 24lbs. for dogs and 22lbs. for bitches, the standard size, is the limit. It would certainly seem as if dogs that are required to go to earth, to bolt the otter and badger, should not be burdened with the "props" that some of the Irish terriers possess that have been placed in the money in this country. Though these "dare-devils" are not used, to any extent, in America, as they are in Great Britain, simply from lack of time and opportunity on the part of their owners, still the characteristics of the breed and the knowledge of what they are required to do should not be lost sight of.

Mr. A. Knoblauch, Jr., of the Central Kennels, Jersey City, has purchased the King Charles spaniel Royal Roy from Mr. Burkhart, Brooklyn, N. Y., who in turn imported the dog from Mrs. E. Forder, of England. This toy spaniel is said to be a good one, though rather large, and is by Jumbo II. out of Olivette, his pedigree thus running back to Countess, Queen of the Fancy, Jumbo, Young Jumbo, etc. Royal Roy was whelped Nov. 27, 1889.

As usual after our spring circuit, the death roll increases and many dogs are lost that breeders and owners can ill spare. Irish setter men especially will be sorry to hear of the death of Mr. H. B. Anderson's Irish setter Nugget from distemper and pneumonia, contracted at the late Washington show. Nugget had already made a name for herself, especially in the field, where she won first in the Irish setter Derby at High Point, N. C., last year. On the bench she scored hc. at New York and reserve at Washington, D. C., this spring. Mr. Anderson feels her loss very keenly, as he intended to run Nugget in the All-Age Stakes this fall, and from her good performance last year expected her to give a good account of herself in competition with the older dogs.

Still another promising dog has joined the increasing majority. Mr. W. Stewart Diffenderffer writes us that his young St. Bernard Sir Melvale, by Scottish Prince out of Hepsey, died Wednesday last from distemper and pneumonia, contracted at either Washington or Pittsburgh shows. Sir Melvale was only sick three days, and though two "vets" were in attendance, the inevitable had to come. Our correspondent adds, "No more showing pups for me." How many others have made this resolution, but still the puppy classes continue to claim their victims. Mr. Diffenderffer cannot quite get rid of the fever, try as he will, and has now purchased from Mr. Sawyer, of Menominee, Mich., a useful bitch in Mascot Bernie, registered in England as Urith, by Sargano out of Floss. She has already had one litter by Scottish Prince, and if the "influence of a previous sire" goes for anything, he expects to breed something good from her by the aid of one of the cracks.

The owner of the Ingleside Kennels, Mr. Geo. W. Glazier, Salem, Mass., believes in keeping his dogs up to the work they are intended to do, and last Saturday indulged in a little fun in the way of a man hunt, or, more correctly speaking, a boy hunt. The kennels are situated about two miles from Marblehead, on the outskirts of Salem, and possess every requisite for the raising and training of his mastiffs and bloodhounds. In this small pack there were some noted animals, Belhus, for instance, whom the police of Scotland Yard used to try and pick out the trail of "Jack the Ripper" in Whitechapel, and a son of Burgho, who was also used for the same purpose, and which latter dog is now known by the name of the mysterious criminal that his sire failed to run to earth. Another one is Bennison, a bitch recently imported, and who has whelped a litter of eleven since her arrival, to Mr Brough's famous dog Bono. The bitch Delfan, by Belhus ex Rosemary, completed the pack. Mr. Glazier was the master of the hunt. A youth of some thirteen summers was provided with a few pieces of broken meat and sent off in the direction of the Canadian Dominion; five minutes' law was given, and then off went the hounds, and in a few seconds Jack had picked the boy's trail out and was after him at such a pace that it would have taken a good horse to keep up. The rest followed close behind. The boy had passed from sight over a neighboring hill, and the dogs tracked him foot by foot, following each turn with unerring certainty, until they came up with him. The boy then rewarded them, and came back to the kennels with the dogs at his heels. Twice again was the youngster started off, each time following the old track for a short distance and then striking out afresh, and each time did the dogs pick out the most recent scent and follow it until they came up with the lad. It must be clearly understood that no drag was used and the boy merely ran over the ground, his feet being incased in rubber boots. The sagacity, tracta-

bility and wonderful powers of scent of the bloodhounds were admirably shown by these experiments, which, by the by, are about the most exacting Mr. Glazier has so far asked his dogs to attempt.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Toronto Kennel Club was held at Richmond Hall March 24, when the following members were present: Messrs. Williams, Thompson, Forshaw, Stuart, Mead, Elmore, Keating, Kelly, Mitchener, Donovan, Stone and Millichamp. Eight new members were elected and it was decided to hold a show for all classes of dogs in the second week of May, open to Toronto and suburbs.

"Wasn't your dog sick the other day?" "Yes." "How did you treat him?" "Made him swallow a dose of tartar emetic." "How much?" "About a gill." (Next day.) "Didn't you tell me you gave your dog a dose of tartar emetic?" "Yes." "Well, I tried it on a sick dog of mine and it killed him in two minutes." "That's right. Fetches 'em every time. Nasty day, isn't it?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

It is said now that the Rochester Kennel Club will defer holding a show until September. This we should say is a good move, and if it can be held a week or so before the Canadian show, a good entry should be forthcoming, as the handlers can take it in on their way up.

Mr. E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass, has sold the rough-coated St. Bernard Safford, by Ben Lomond out of Saffron, to Mr. G. A. Joslyn, Omaha, Neb., for, it is stated, $750.

Mr. Sears, in dispersing his kennel, has already sold the St. Bernards Paul and Monnt and the bitches Hilda, Flora, Nellie and another youngster.

The Bulldog Club, of England, will hold their next show at the Westminster Aquarium, London, May 24 to 26.

In the issue of Dec. 10 we spoke of "The Retreat," a sporting domain at Hammond, La., owned by Gen. F. F. Myles and John A. Morris, also mentioning the fact that Mr. McCartney had been engaged to take charge of the place. From all accounts the estate, which comprises 10,000 acres, must be a hunter's paradise, and the noted dogs Simonides and Captain Bethel, which have been placed at stud in our business columns, find every opportunity to exercise their well known field qualities. Simonides's record is an enviable one, having won first, I. S. Derby, 1889; second, Southern Derby, 1889; second, All-Age, 1890; second, Inter-State All-Age, 1890; first, Inter-State All-Age, 1892. He is also a well made dog, as his first at the late Nashville show will prove. Captain Bethel is another English setter that is valued by field men, as besides being a first-class performer himself, is he not known as the sire of that little wonder Wun Lung, and also the late Wun Lung's Sister, Glenn and others. Setters such as these, to the manner born, are bound to reproduce stock whose natural field qualities are highly developed.

Mr. Shillcock, of Birmingham, Eng., has just made a notable purchase in St. Bernards whereby his well-known kennel is materially strengthened. Earl Roseberry, Duke of Armadale and the bitch Ponza are their names. Earl Roseberry is especially well known and came near being an inmate of Mr. Reick's kennel after Prince Regent died. Both of these dogs are by Prince Regent out of Moss Rose and therefore brothers to the late Scottish Prince.

Col. Jacob Ruppert, Jr., sailed for Europe last Saturday where he will join Mr. Reick in Paris. The latter arrived safely at Gibraltar, by the Fulda, and went on to Madrid. Together these two St. Bernard men will journey to England and we shall soon, no doubt, have some news to chronicle.

Exhibitors at Lynn, Mass., remember the efforts of Mr. D. A. Williams in their behalf, and we are sure that now that this gentleman has become a Benedict, they will wish the couple a life of prosperity and happiness.

In announcing the death of Mr. George Shepard Page we are sure that exhibitors, especially the greyhound men, with whom he was brought more intimately in contact, will join us in according sympathy to his bereaved family. Mr. Page, besides being identified with sports of the field, of which an extended account will be found in another column, was an ardent lover of dogs, and of deerhounds especially. Of this breed he had a grand collection at his handsome kennels at Stanley, N. J., of which we gave an account in FOREST AND STREAM last summer. Among those he has owned and bred are the noted winners champion Olga, Argyle, Duncan, etc. Mr. Page always took an active interest in the management of both the Eastern Coursing Club and the National Greyhound Club, and it was only a couple of weeks since he was elected chairman of the committee to organize a show in Brooklyn this fall under the auspices of the N. G. C. In manner kind and courteous, his presence will be greatly missed at future meetings of these clubs. Mr. Page was only seriously ill a few days, and his sudden taking off must be a great blow to his bereaved family.

The Philadelphia Kennel Club speak in no uncertain terms that they intend to take a position alongside our best field trial clubs, when they are willing to put up such handsome prizes in their coming trials. This enterprise is sure to meet with every encouragement from owners and handlers, and the presence of its merry members will go far to make their meeting a most enjoyable one. This year promises to be a memorable one in field trial history, as the number of trials that will be held is greater than ever, and our handlers will have a busy time of it the last two months of this year.

A collie bitch well known to breeders and exhibitors, champion Peggy II., has gone the way of all dog flesh. Besides being a noted winner, she will be long remembered as the dam of the noted Christopher, ch. Sefton, Grace, Dorothy and others.

Messrs. McEwen and Gibson, the well-known Canadian breeders of collies, have been setting their lines on the quiet, and through the aid of Mr. Astley, have landed two collies described by the *Stock-Keeper* as "a grand brace of young collies." They are a grand young black, white and tan dog by Egbaston Excelsior—Ryland Lady, and a very good young sable and white bitch by Great Alne Douglas—Wellesbourne Beauty. The dog is reported as being a flyer, and the bitch as being of the utmost promise. The brace left Glasgow on the Allan liner, Corean.

There is a great rush of breeders and others to get their live stock over before the new law takes effect on April 1. The steamer Tauric arriving here last Sunday had a lot of hackneys and other blooded stock on board. On this vessel a noted Clumber also arrived, consigned by Messrs. Meadows & Co. to Mr. James L. Little, of Brookline, Mass. This dog is Bustler IV., by Friar Barney out of Lady II. He is said to be a good field performer as well as a bench show dog. His wins include firsts at Exeter and Southampton, and seconds at Alexandra Palace and Colchester, etc. Mr. Little purchased him from Mr. J. G. H. Gondry, of Durham. Now that his other dogs are getting on in years, the new arrival should be a welcome addition to Mr. Little's kennel of Clumbers.

Mr. Raper's fox-terrier Raby Palyssy arrived Tuesday last and will be shown at Boston next week.

Mr. T. G. Davey has sold his noted English setter Canadian Jester to Mr. H. B. Vondersmith, Lancaster, Pa. Jester is a good field trial dog and is also considered perfection as a "gentleman's shooting dog."

Among the new advertisements this week we notice that J. H. Miller has broken rabbit dogs; Dunrobin Kennels, their entire kennel of deerhounds; V. L. Bossa, litter of English setters from noted field dogs; Dr. W. Crawford Johnson, Irish terrier pups; 327, some pure bred rough St. Bernards; A. C. Krueger, beagle bitch in whelp, also two rabbit dogs; Geo. W. Lovell, field dogs: J. J. Scanlan, Irish setter pups. At stud: Duchess Kennels have placed their Aristocrat and Young Keeper; J. J. Scanlan, his noted Irish setter champion Inchiquin and English setters Prince Noble and Gus Gladstone; Owner, Gordon setters, champion Beaumont and Heather York. Wants: L. H. Trotter, trained setter dog. James F. Green, late with Mr. Sears's celebrated kennel, and whose brother bred Sir Bedivere, desires a position as kennelman, and his services should be valuable to any one needing a first-class man. We also draw attention to the Dispensary for Dogs of the Ravenswood Kennels, and Dr. W. Blackburne as a canine specialist.

Mr. Clarence Rathbone, of Albany, has made another very interesting series of pictures of his gamy fox-terriers and called it "A Beverwyck Bouquet." Every picture is likelike in the extreme.

The National Pointer and Setter Field Trials will take place near Shrewsbury, England, April 26 to 29. The judges will be Rev. W. Serjeantson and Mr. J. M. Kilvert. Entries close April 1.

Mr. Geo. Raper, in his report of the New York show in the *British Fancier*, which, by the way, is given in full in the issue of March 11, with pictures of the judges, takes occasion to compliment Spratts Co. on the way the benching was done, saying: "The matter of benching is all in favor of the American company, as compared with our own firm." And, after giving just praise to Mr. Mortimer for his good management, adds this interesting paragraph: "As compared with our best shows in England, it (the New York show) certainly appears in a most favorable light in St. Bernards, setters, pointers and fox-terriers, but the other terrier classes, toy spaniels and pugs are decidedly weak. The collection of beagles and Japanese pugs would astonish show frequenters, the latter being the most wonderful group that has probably ever been gathered together."

Mr. Raper, after he has spent a day or two at the Boston show next week, intends leaving there on Thursday night in time to arrange his affairs so that he can sail for his mother country Saturday, April 9, on the s.s. Umbria. He is down to judge at Cleveland, April 18, so he will only just have time to get rid of his sea legs before he starts in again on the almost endless round of shows which take place in England during the spring and summer months.

There will be a special meeting of the English Setter Club at Hotel Thorndike, Boston, on April 6, at 7 o'clock, to be followed by the first club dinner at 8 o'clock. All English setter men and sportsmen generally are invited and will be cordially welcomed. Members and friends should apply for tickets promptly, that accommodations for all may be provided. Tickets ($1.50 each) will be mailed on receipt of that amount by Dr. W. A. Power, 266 Washington street, Boston, or by Wilson Fiske, Sec'y, 102 Chambers street, New York.

The Hamilton (Canada) Kennel Club claim dates September 6 to 9, for their second annual bench show. The secretary is Mr. A. D. Stewart.

The Liberty Kennels of Hyattville, Ohio, have purchased from the Niagara Kennels, Lockport, N. Y., the fine English setter brood bitch Rose, and have also taken three of the Belton Star-Rose litter to handle and break for Mr. Case.

Stock-Keeper (Eng.) in the issue just arrived "whispers," "FOREST AND STREAM did a big thing with their New York special supplement, which was not only got out ahead of all its contemporaries, but contained a complete report and a number of illustrations, some of them very good and some rather otherwise. The portraits reproduced direct from photographs are excellent."

A SERIOUS CHARGE.—New York, March 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The "serious charge" of Joseph Zilligen in your issue of March 24 accuses the president and the secretary of the Great Dane Club of manipulating in the interest of a non-member of the club against him, one of the directors of the club at that time. That alone seems unreasonable as well as the fact that Mr. Zilligen should now, after a full year, send his complaint to your journal. Why did he not ventilate his grievances before and at the proper place, the American Kennel Club? New officers have been elected twice since the occurrence alleged by Mr Zilligen, and it is unjust on his part to bring up some of his grudge against the club as it now exists.—A. H. HEPPNER, Sec'y and Delegate, Great Dane Club of America.

DEATH OF LORD THORNDALE.—Phœnixville, Pa., March 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last night at midnight Lord Thorndale, the pride of the Menthon Kennels, died suddenly of pneumonia. Under separate cover I mail you a photograph of him. He leaves behind a pup, who, if he lives to grow up, will prove a wonder. The Wachovia Kennels, of Salem, N.C., are the fortunate owners.—KNOWLES CROSKEY.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

Carrollton Shot. By Esterbrook & Converse, Fitchburg, Mass., for white, black and ticked pointer dog, whelped Aug. 25, 1891, by Black Dude out of Carroll Queen Fan.

Sailor Boy. By W. A. Wheatly, Memphis, Tenn., for faded buff & lo, russet smoth-coated Chesapeake Bay dog, whelped Dec. 17, 1891, by Wheatly's Marengo III. out of Jerry Cockrell's Diana.

Althea. By G. L. V. Tyler, Newtonville, Mass., for liver ticked pointer bitch, whelped Aug. 15, 1891, by Duke of Beanfort out of Mam'selle.

Midget. By G. L. V. Tyler, Newtonville, Mass., for black cocker spaniel biten, whelped Aug. 15, 1891, by Ben (Nauvie Obo—Flossie T.) out of Merry T. (Rex Obo—Nellie).

BRED.

Lou Pape—Bar Harbor Sam. Estate H. F. Piper's (Fitchburg, Mass.) pointer bitch Lou Pape (Broncho, Jr.—Rie) to I. O. Converse's Bar Harbor Sam (Duke of Vernon—Boski), March 19.

Dot—Lord Baltimore. Mrs. Runge's (Baltimore, Md.) pug bitch Dot to G. W. Wambach's Lord Baltimore (champion Kash—Nun Nicer), March 6.

Belle Creole—Lord Baltimore. W. G. Brunt's (Baltimore, Md.) pug bitch Belle Creole to G. W. Wambach's Lord Baltimore (champion Kash—Nun Nicer), Feb. 21.

Teaze—Lord Baltimore. W. G. Brunt's (Baltimore, Md.) pug bitch Teaze (Saxon—Fussie) to G. W. Wambach's Lord Baltimore (champion Kash—Nun Nicer), March 13.

Rustic Katti—Lord Baltimore. G. W. Wambach's (Baltimore, Md.) pug bitch Rustic Katti (Rustic King—Tra-la-la) to his Lord Baltimore (champion Kash—Nun Nicer), Dec. 28.

Rustic—Lord Baltimore. Mr. DeBear's (Baltimore, Md.) pug bitch Rustic (Lord Baltimore—Fannie) to G. W. Wambach's Lord Baltimore (champion Kash—Nun Nicer), Dec. 11.

Woodland Kate—Black Dufferin. Luckwell & Douglas's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodland Kate (King of Obos—Woodland Sallie) to champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), March 24.

Lady Aberdeen—Black Dufferin. Tyson & Hall's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Lady Aberdeen (——— —Sallie Hamilton) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), March 20.

Marguerita—Black Dufferin. J. G. Jorgensen's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Marguerita (champion Black Duke—Lady Nell) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), March 19.

———*Black Duke.* Luckwell & Douglas's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch ——— (champion Black Pete—Black Duchess) to their champion Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen), March 18.

Montie—Black Duke. Luckwell & Douglas's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Montie (Bobo Obo—Lady Stanley) to their champion Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen), March 14.

Elfreda—Black Duke. C. G. Browning's (Worcester, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Elfreda (Cherry Boy—Spaight) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen), March 7.

Woodland Belle—Black Duke. Luckwell & Douglas's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodland Belle (champion Black Dufferin—Jealousy) to their champion Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen), March 6.

Judee—Black Duke. Luckwell & Douglas's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Judee (champion Doc—Smutty) to their champion Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen), Feb. 29.

Dora—Black Duke. W. B. Palmer's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch (champion Brant—Bonita) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen), Feb. 28.

Woodland Susie—Black Dufferin. Luckwell & Douglas's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodland Susie (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen) to their champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), Feb. 23.

King Pharo's Sister—Black Dufferin. Luckwell & Douglas's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch King Pharo's Sister (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen) to their champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), Feb. 20.

Miss Brant—Black Duke. L. Farewell's (Toronto, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Miss Brant (champion Brant—Daisy) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen), Jan. 26.

Rosedale Jet—Black Dufferin. J. F. Kirk's (Toronto, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Rosedale Jet (champion Obo II.—Shadow) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), Jan. 24.

Little Lady—Black Dufferin. John Hopf's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Little Lady (champion Black Duke—Little Nell) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), Dec. 14.

———*Black Dufferin.* Chas. Searl's (Hamilton, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch ——— (Bob Obo—Searl's Gipsey) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), Jan. 3.

Petrel IV.—Forest Tatton. A. E. Davis's English setter bitch Petrel IV. to his Fore-t Tatton, Feb. 20.

Duke's Lass—Lord Graphic. H. N. Howell's pointer bitch Duke's Lass to Dr. Daniel's Lord Graphic, Feb. 5.

Vixen—Blemton Shiner. Mrs. D. Shannon's (San Francisco, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Vixen (Scarsdale—Delta) to J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner (Blemton Rubicon—Blemton Brilliant), March 4.

Flora—Republican. D. Lyman's (Los Angeles county, Cal.) St. Bernard bitch Flora to J. B. Martin's Republican (Duke of Wellington—Restless), March 1.

Lady Bess—Jerry Jarvis. F. L. Abbey's (Detroit, Mich.) Irish setter bitch Lady Bess (champion Tim—Lady Flora) to Seminole Kennels' Jerry Jarvis (Elcho, Jr.—Maid), March 14.

Elizabeth—Hundesport Bergmann. C. F. Gentz, Jr.'s (Grand Rapids, Mich.) dachshund bitch Elizabeth (Spur—Waldine) to W. Loeffler's Hundesport Bergmann (Hundesport Waldmann—Hundesport Annemieri), March 9.

Lina L.—Hundesport Bergmann. C. F. Gentz, Jr.'s (Grand Rapids, Mich.) dachshund bitch Lina L (Waldmann II.—Crawl) to W. Loeffler's Hundesport Bergmann (Hundesport Waldmann—Hundesport Annemieri), March 9.

Lady Desmond—Eberhart's Cashier. R. Graham's (Mexico, Mo.) pug bitch Lady Desmond (Spokane—Lulu Rookb) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberhart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora), March 15.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Rustic Katti. Geo. W. Wambach's (Baltimore, Md.) pug bitch Rustic Katti (Rustic King—Tra-la-la), March 8, seven (four dogs), by his Lord Baltimore (champion Kash—Nun Nicer).

Gundred. Mrs. J. M. Nicholson's (Albany, N.Y.) rough St. Bernard bitch Gundred (Barco—Cardiff—Cameo), March 3, ten (two dogs), by E. B. Sears's Sir Bedivere.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Carrollton Shot. White, black and ticked pointer dog, whelped Aug. 25, 1891, by Black Duke out of Carroll Queen Ann, by J. F. Pantier, Carrollton, Mo., to Easterbrook & Converse, Fitchburg, Mass.

Troy. Orange and white markings rough St. Bernard dog, whelped June 7, 1891, by Bruce out of Lady Gay, by Mrs. J. M. Nicholson, Albany, N. Y., to Mrs. F. W. Baetzel, Rochester, N. Y.

Grover Cleveland. Buff and white, black shadings, St. Bernard dog, whelped July 8, 1890, by Marco out of Bell M., by Geo. L. V. Tyler, Newtonville, Mass., to J. A. Barry, Roseland, Ill.

Lord Cedric. Liver and white ticked cocker spaniel dog, by G. L. V. Tyler, Newtonville, Mass., to Dr. C. H. Harwood, Salem, Mass.

Ben—Merry T. whelp. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Aug. 15, 1891, by G. L. V. Tyler, Newtonville, Mass., to S. Guillian, same place.

PRESENTATIONS.

Ben—Merry T. whelps. Black cocker spaniel bitches, whelped Aug. 15, 1891, by G. L. V. Tyler, Newtonville, Mass., one each to F. B. Stafford, Fanenil, Mass., and A. Sydney, Boston, Mass.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONSTANT READER.—Please inform me what to do to my Irish setter. It has got something growing on the bottom lip inside near the gum. It is like a mushroom. Ans. Remove the growth and cauterize with a red hot iron.

H. S. T., Manchester, N. H.—I have a pointer pup, 6 months old, and his under eyelids droop very bad. Is there any help for them? Ans. Cauterize in lines running parallel with the eyelid. This must be done by a competent person.

Answers to queries by the following have been forwarded by mail: H. J. McD., Lowell, Mass.; C. S. V., New York city; H. L. T., Philadelphia, Pa.; F. H., Meriden, Conn.; J. H., Raton, New Mexico; J. W. E., Baltimore, Md.; J. W. F., Rockland, N. Y.

BEACH GROVE.—What shall I do for my dog who has canker of the ear. Is about one and a half years old. Ans. Syringe the ears out daily with warm water and then dry. Pour a little of the following lotion in twice a day: Liquor plumbi sub. acet 3drs., water 3ozs. Warm the lotion first.

J. H. W.—My dog has an encysted tumor under tongue, about the size and shape of a hen's egg. What treatment would you advise? Ans. It is more likely to be a cyst than an encysted tumor. If the former open and allow the contents to escape, keep the wound open for a few days. If the latter have it removed.

G. R., Naples, N. Y.—Please give me pedigree of the pointer bitch Telie Doe (10,134), also pointer dog Brash, don't know its number. Ans. Telie Doe, by champion Fritz out of Virginia. Brash is not registered; probably you mean Brake, by Bang Bang out of Jane, by Senator out of Heath's Lill.

G. H. L., Amherst, Mass.—Can you give me the pedigree of the pointer dog Diplomat? As far as I can find he is by Donald II. out of Nellie II. Ans. Diplomat is not registered in either studbook. Donald II. was by Moore's Donald out of Devonshire Lass, by Don out of Lady, both imported from Lord Dartmouth's Kennels. Donald was by Bob (Hamlet Pearl) out of Sappho. We find no mention of Nellie II., but there is a Nell II., bred by the person who owned Donald II., and perhaps it is the bitch you mean. Nell II. by Graphic (Leach's Bonus Sancho—Fursdon's Juno) out of Clover, by champion King Bow out of Saunder's Old Dot.

X. Y. Z.—I have a Gordon bitch that takes a peculiar delight in rolling her shoulders on the dead bodies of various fowls and fishes lying in our streets. The more malodorous the substance the greater the ecstacy appears. Will you suggest a remedy? as neither sharp words nor the whip make any impression on her. Ans. Plenty of whip the only remedy.

J. R., Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Will you kindly give me a description of a Boston terrier and tell me if it is a distinct breed of terrier? Ans. Write to W. A. Powers, 226 Washington street, Boston, Mass., for the standard. The organizers of the Boston Terrier Club claim that it is, but it has not yet been recognized by the American Kennel Club. It is the old bull and terrier mongrel, but smart dogs nevertheless and capital companions.

A. C. U., Marblehead, Mass.—Please tell me in your paper what I can do to heal my dog's tail, which has been cut or jammed, just the tip, and I have been advised to touch it with a hot iron. Would that do it good? Also, would this dog be debarred from the show ring on account of loss of tip of the tail? Ans. Tie it up with a rag on which put some Friar's Balsam. The loss of the tip of tail will not disqualify, and should only affect it in close competition.

S. P. M. T., Philadelphia, Pa.—Could you let me know where I could procure a dachshund puppy? None of the local dog stores seem to keep them and I never saw any advertised. Also, what book is there that gives an account of them, training, etc. Ans. It is not in our province to give information where dogs can be purchased. If you state your wants in our business columns you would soon be able to find a dachshund. Vero Shaw's "Book of the Dog" treats exhaustively of the dachshund. We can supply it.

G. D. B. D., Philadelphia, Pa.—1. Can you give me the pedigree of Eaton Tippler; also of Olive Tart and of Biz? These dogs were bred by the Messrs. Rutherfurd, I think. 2. Also can you tell me where I can get a bronze medal of D'Orsay as issued by the German Fox-terrier Club? Ans. They are not registered, though they may be in the new book that comes out next month. The Messrs. Rutherfurd, 66 Liberty street, New York, could no doubt give you the particulars. 2. Write to Mr. George Raper, care Forest and Stream.

C. E. C., San Francisco, Cal.—My red Irish setter dog, eight months old, has, I think, a bad case of bleeding piles. I have kept him muzzled and have taken him to a veterinary surgeon, but he gets no better. Can you tell me what to do for him? Ans. I presume the piles are external. Gives the following powders: Sulphate of magnesia, 2drs.; sulphur precipitated, 1dr.; bitartarate of potash, 1dr.; mix and make twelve powders. Give one twice a day mixed with the food. Bathe the piles twice a day with solution of sulphate iron (one part of iron to ten of water) and afterward apply the following ointment: Powdered galla, 2scrs.; powdered opium, 5grs.; subacetat of lead ointment, 1scr.; simple ointment, 2scrs.

A. H. B.—I have a pointer dog that seems perfectly well in every respect, but during the winter has continued shedding his coat, and during the last week or two in greatly increased quantities, much more, I think, than I ever before saw. His hair is very dense. As he is a household pet as well as a good field dog, it makes it very unpleasant for me. He is young (2 years). Is there any possible cause for the trouble or any remedy? Ans. Wash the dog twice a week in a bath composed of 1 ounce of Squibb's solution of coal tar to a gallon of water. Treat for worms, and then give the following mixture: Arsenious acid, ½ grain; acid hydrochlorici, 15 minims; tr. ferri sesquichlor., ʒiv; water, 4 ounces. Give one teaspoonful two or three times a day.

C. L., Utica, N. Y.—What is the meaning of the challenge class at a dog show, also what is the meaning of the reserve prize and vhc.? Ans. The challenge class is for dogs that have won four first prizes in the open classes at shows held under the rules of the American Kennel Club, counting up to 12 P.M. of the day preceding the closing of entries of the show in which it is to be exhibited. Vhc. reserve is given by the judge when there is more than one vhc. awarded in the regular classes, so that if there are, say, three prizes and the third prize winner is afterward disqualified the reserve dog moves up into third place. Vhc. means very highly commended, but not quite good enough to get into the money; hc. means highly commended and c. commended.

E. C. J. K., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. What would be advisable to use for a bleeding tail? My pointer knocks his heavy tail against objects in the way, in consequence his tail is bleeding at the end. 2. Would you tell me whether a written pedigree without stamp is good? 3. When I bought the pointer Mark Antony I was given the inclosed pedigree. Is this one correct? If so, how can I get a stamped or authorized one? If it is not correct what should I do? Ans. 1. Put some Friar's balsam on a rag and tie the rag securely round the end of the dog's tail, renewing the dressing every day till well; then when healed up apply vaseline till the hair grows in again. See that the dog is not kenneled in too cramped quarters. 2 and 3. On referring to the A. K. C. S. B. we find that the pedigree as given of Mark Antony (10,057) is quite correct. Pedigrees are not stamped, but you can procure a certified copy of the pedigree by applying to the secretary of the A. K. C., 44 Broadway, New York, and inclosing a fee of 50 cents. We are always willing to answer any question pertaining to dogs or their management in this column.

J. D., Augusta, Me.—I have a black and white setter dog three years old. I find he is laboring under the same disease he contracted when a puppy. I may here mention that the dam had an open wound on the occiput which we called mange. The puppies, I think, derived the disease from the dam. The hinder parts of my dog have big red blotches here and there and on the inner parts of both hind legs. The hide on the parts affected is red, very hot and scaly. External application of linseed oil and sulphur made into a paste has been given with good results, but the malady always breaks out again when the application is discontinued. Ans. Try the following: Kerosene 10oz., oil of tar 4oz., sperm oil 20oz. Mix together and spread all over the dog every other day for a fortnight, then wash off and repeat in a few days. Treat for worms and give following medicine:

Sulphate of magnesia.......................℥ss.
Carbonate of magnesia.......................ʒii.
Bicarbonate of soda.......................ʒi.
Liq. sodæ arsenitis.......................ʒi.
Aq. ad.......................℥vi.

Mix. Give one tablespoonful twice a day.

Yachting.

SAILING LENGTH.

Sailing length, commonly called "corrected length," is obtained by adding together the length on waterline and the square root of the sail area, and dividing the sum by 2, the result being in lineal feet. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. in 1884, and since known as the "Seawanhaka rule," the sail area is measured from the spars, club topsails not being included. The principal clubs now using the Seawanhaka rule are the Seawanhaka Corinthian, New York, Larchmont, Atlantic, Eastern, Beverly, Hull, Massachusetts, Philadelphia, Riverside, American, Knickerbocker, Royal Canadian, Royal Hamilton, Queen City, Oswego, Rochester, Marine and Field, Corinthian of New York, Marblehead, Philadelphia, and Corinthian Navy and Corinthian Mosquito Fleet. The full details of the rule were published in the Forest and Stream of Feb. 25, 1892.

RATING.

The rating of a yacht is obtained by multiplying the length on waterline by the sail area, and dividing the product by the constant number 6,000, the result being a measurement in cubical units approximating to the old Thames tonnage. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Yacht Racing Association in 1887, the sail area is calculated from the drawing of the sail plan, such topsails, working, sprit or club, as are carried being included in the measurement. The established rating classes and the varying proportions of length and sail found in practice, are as follows:

½-rating......16ft. l.w.l.×183 sq. ft. sail to 17ft. l.w.l.×178 sq. ft. sail.
1 rating.......18ft. l.w.l.×333 sq. ft. sail to 20ft. l.w.l ×300 sq. ft. sail
2½-rating.....25ft. l.w.l.×600 sq. ft. sail to 28ft. l.w.l.×536 sq. ft. sail.
5 rating.......28ft. l.w.l ×1071 sq. ft. sail to 33ft. l.w.l.×909 sq. ft. sail.
10-rating.....34ft. l.w.l.×1765sq. ft. sail to 36ft. l.w.l.×1666sq. ft. sail.
20-rating.....45.5 l.w.l.×2637sq. ft. sail to 46.5 l.w.l.×2580sq. ft. sail.
40 rating......59ft. l.w.l.×4067sq. ft.
60-rating......64ft. l.w.l.×5625sq. ft. sail to 68ft. l w.l.×5294sq. ft. sail.

The rating rule is used exclusively in Great Britain, but is used in America by only one club, the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, of Halifax, N. S.

CLASSIFICATION.

In America yachts are classed by some clubs by their waterline lengths alone; in others by their sailing length.

In Great Britain all yachts are classed by their rating, and not by waterline.

FIXTURES.

APRIL.

7. Savin Hill, Mosquito Boats.

MAY.

28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't.
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
13. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
22. Rhode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
10. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23. Corinthian, Marblehead.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27-28. L.Y.R.A., Toronto.
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open, Hull.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
22. Rhode Island, Open.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
5. Corinthian, Marblehead.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
24. Chelsea.

The remarks on designing which we quote elsewhere from the *Model Yachtsman* are worth the attention of all who are interested in the subject. In each of the several points touched on, they are closely in accord with the view of the subject taken by Mr. Stephens in his recent lecture.

THE DUTCH BOEIER, ELIZABETH.

PLEASURE craft are, of course, common enough in Holland, the land of boats, and on the deeper and more extended stretches of water about Amsterdam and Rotterdam the latest types of modern craft are to be found; our readers may remember the accounts published in 1889 of several races in which a centerboard sloop designed by Mr. A. Cary Smith competed successfully with three keel boats designed and built by Mr. Will Fife, Jr., as well as with several native craft. For the major part of the Dutch waters, however, made up of lakes, canals and small streams, narrow and shoal, with the wind broken by dykes, trees and buildings, the favorite type of yacht is the "boeier," whose lines we are enabled to present through the kindness of Mr. J. J. Classen, of Amsterdam, a Dutch yachtsman. The Elizabeth, designed by Mr. L. Van Breen and owned by Mr. P. Alkink, Jr., was built at Amsterdam in 1886 and may be con-

SAIL PLAN.

sidered a representative boat, having won many prizes in all weathers and being one of the fastest of her class. Through their exceedingly light draft and flat floor they can penetrate to points entirely inaccessible to any sort of sloop or cutter; they are specially fitted for the narrow waterways through the absence of overhang and through their easy turning, due to the flat floor and the leeboards; in working to windward they are kept going until the boomkin is fairly against the bank, when they are put about instantly as though on a pivot, being away long before the ordinary yacht would be well about, and having saved an appreciable stretch to windward in the operation. In deep and open waters they are not so fast as the sloop or cutter, but in their own narrow waters they are faster, especially to windward. In a short sea they naturally do some heavy thumping and are built very strong to stand such work, the bows being filled in almost solid; but they are very dry through the full bows and the high freeboard.

The original boats were flat-floored, but the newer ones are somewhat sharper, taking more ballast and proving stiffer and faster. The sail plans are high and narrow, allowing them to catch the wind over the houses and treetops; and they will spin along at a good speed when the sloop lies becalmed. They are very easily handled, and the larger carry but two paid hands, six men being carried for racing. The main and staysail is the almost universal rig, an iron boomkin serving for a larger staysail at times. The mast is hung in a tabernacle, its heel being loaded with lead, so that it may be readily lowered and set up again for a bridge. They are built of white oak, with decks of pine, fastened entirely with copper and with all deck work of polished steel. The topsides are varnished, and being of selected oak, without knots or checks, the effect is very pleasing. The class limits are quite close, and the boats in each class sail mostly without time allowance, while as they are nearly on a par in the matter of speed, the finishes are very close, only a few seconds separating them as a rule. The winning is mainly a matter of handling, and such out building as kills one class and brings in another every year is unknown. For cruising, a purpose for which they are largely used, they offer excellent accommodations, as may be seen from the design. In racing a spinaker is carried, and also a large jib for reaching, the latter set on a movable bowsprit. The booms are so high, owing to the height of the cabin house, that water sails are used to advantage. Occasionally a small topsail is carried. The cost of a boeier such as the Elizabeth, of 10 metres l.w.l., built of first-class materials, copper fastened, and with full inventory, sails, etc., is from $2,000 to $3,000. The blue print from which our reproduction was made is to a scale of 1-20 meter, and the actual dimensions of the yacht in feet are given in the following table: but for the purpose of a closer comparison with American yachts, we have added a scale of ⅛in. to the foot, reduced proportionately in the cut, which makes the load waterline just under 40ft. The displacement and position of the center of buoyancy have been computed to this scale:

Length, over all	36ft. 1in.	43ft. 2in.
L.W.L.	32ft. 10in.	39ft. 3in.
Beam, external	13ft. 5½in.	16ft.
L.W.L.	12ft. 9in.	15ft. 2½in.
Freeboard, least	3ft. 7in.	4ft. 3in.
Draft, extreme	2ft. 8½in.	3ft. 1½in.
Displacement, long tons	10.2	17.7
L.W.L. plane area, sq. ft		204ft. 4in.
Lateral plane " "		113ft. 2in.
Midship section " "		24ft.
from stem	12ft. 9½in.	15ft. 4½in.
Center of buoyancy, from stem		15ft. 8in.
Mast, from stem	10ft. 2in.	12ft. 3in.
at deck	11in.	1ft. 2in.
deck to hounds	39ft. 4in.	47ft. 6in.
Boom	26ft. 3in.	31ft. 6in.
Gaff	13ft. 2in.	15ft. 9in.
Boomkin	5ft. 5in.	6ft. 6in.

The yacht has a large cabin, with over 6ft. headroom, with berths for four. On the starboard side of the companion is a lavatory, and on the port side a watercloset. The cabin is handsomely upholstered. The forecastle accommodates two men. The cockpit is very roomy. A characteristic feature of the boeier, in common with other Dutch craft, is the side or leeboard, shown in the drawing, a heavy oak plank fitted on a pivot, and with a line by which it may be triced up alongside the gunwale, or, for sailing to windward, dropped into the position shown. One of these leeboards is fitted on each side of the yacht. Not only is it very effective in giving lateral resistance, but the boat turns on it in a way that is essential in the narrow canals and streams.

SMALL BOAT CONSTRUCTION.

THE greatest development in yachting within recent years has been in the direction of light and elaborate construction, the old methods having been completely replaced by the neatest cabinet work and the most careful planning of all parts. The construction is one of the most important points in all the new 21-footers, each designer striving to attain more strength with less weight than his competitors. We quote from the *Field* the following description of a new yacht building at Kingtown, Ireland, in which the construction is fully up to the times:

"James Doyle, the well-known builder of the Wee Pet, and in later years of the Girouette and Ruy Blas, and a host of small racing craft, has received an order to construct a 1-rater, by W. Fife & Son, for Mr. T. C. Burrows. Certainly the Nansheen, as a modern racing machine, will in every way be 'up to date.' The dimensions are 20ft. by 6ft. 6in., the keel being of elm, as well as the keelsons (American and English), the stem, midship keel and after rake, all one curve, of oak with angle steel floors, all the bent timbers being of American elm. The planking will be entirely of the very finest seasoned cedar (secured to the framing in a most novel manner) of ⅝in. in thickness, a circular hollow being squeezed into each edge of the plank, after being steamed and set round, and three plies of threads of ordinary cotton wick put into the hollow, the edge of the planking and cotton being then varnished, and then set up quite close to the planking, which will be wrought in one whole length, and beveled to shape, same as in clincher work. The covering boards will be of American rock elm, the deck being of ⅜in. cedar. The centerboard (if one can use the expression) will be a galvanized steel plate, holed in the upper edge to give lightness; and holed and loaded with lead on the bottom segment to secure the required weight; this being worked by a patent brass and steel windlass, the plate working in a mahogany and cedar casing, fastened with copper bolts, these having brass screw heads. She will have a lead keel. The rudder will be a steel plate, also galvanized, and protrude like a New Zealander's paddle, working in a steel socket. The entire fittings, like this newest of Fife's ideas, will be equally up to date. The outside planking of cedar, be will scraped and sandpapered and then coated with four coverings of varnish. The rigging plan will be that of a sloop, the boat having no bowsprit, the forestay being inside the stem head, the mainsail being of unusual area; all the spars being of white pine. The Nansheen will present a most novel appearance, the stem and fore portion of the keel being out of water, and the after part as well."

NEW 21-FOOTERS.

AT Newburyport Mr. Wm. Bowen is building two 21-footers for the new class, both centerboarders. One is for Mr. D. B. Pierce, owner of the old racer Hazard. She will be 30ft. over all, 19ft. 6in. l.w.l., 11ft. 4in. beam, 1ft. 6in. draft, 1ft. 5in. freeboard, fore overhang 4ft., after overhang 6ft. 6in. The spars will be: Mast 37ft. 5in., bowsprit 15ft. outboard, boom 33ft., gaff 23ft.

The other 21-footer will be for Mr. J. S. Poyen, of the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, of similar model and dimensions. Another new yacht at the yard is a racing dory for Mr. Frank Howland, 20ft. over all, 16ft. l.w.l., 6ft. 6in. beam, and 2ft. 6in. deep. Mr. Bowen has also in hand a yacht for Mr. Geo. W. Rodigrass, to be 20ft. over all, 15ft. l.w.l and 8ft. 6in. beam; and also a cruising yacht for Mr. J. Bishop, to be 32ft. over all, 26ft l.w.l., 12ft. beam, 3ft. 6in. depth. Mr. Bowen has also rebuilt the sloop Gleam, built by him a year ago for Mr. P. J. Lowell, raising her side 6in.

NEWS NOTES.

Model yachting promises to have a lively season both in Brooklyn and Philadelphia. In the latter city the P. M. Y. C. has already opened its season with a sail on March 26. The full fixtures are as follows: April 2, 36in., New Lake; April 16, 36in. (with C. L. on trial), New Lake; April 30, 24in., New Lake; May 24, 30in. (Bates challenge cup), New Lake; May 21, 36in. (with C. L.), on Delaware; May 28, 36in. (with C. L.), New Lake; May 30, open races, New Lake; June 11, 24in., New Lake; June 25, 30in.; July 4, open races, New Lake; July 9, 36in., New Lake; July 23, 24in., New Lake; Aug. 6, 30in., New Lake; Aug. 20, 36in., New Lake; Sept. 3, 24in., New Lake; Sept. 17, 3.in. (Bates challenge), New Lake; Oct. 1, 36in. (with C. L.), New Lake; Oct. 15, 24in., New Lake; Oct. 29, 30in., New Lake; Nov. 12, 36in., New Lake; Nov. 26, 30in. (Bates challenge), New Lake. Any race to give way to inter-club races. The club will race this year under the Seawanhaka rule. The Cooper's Point C. Y. C. men have taken to model sailing, and their craft are already afloat in the Delaware.

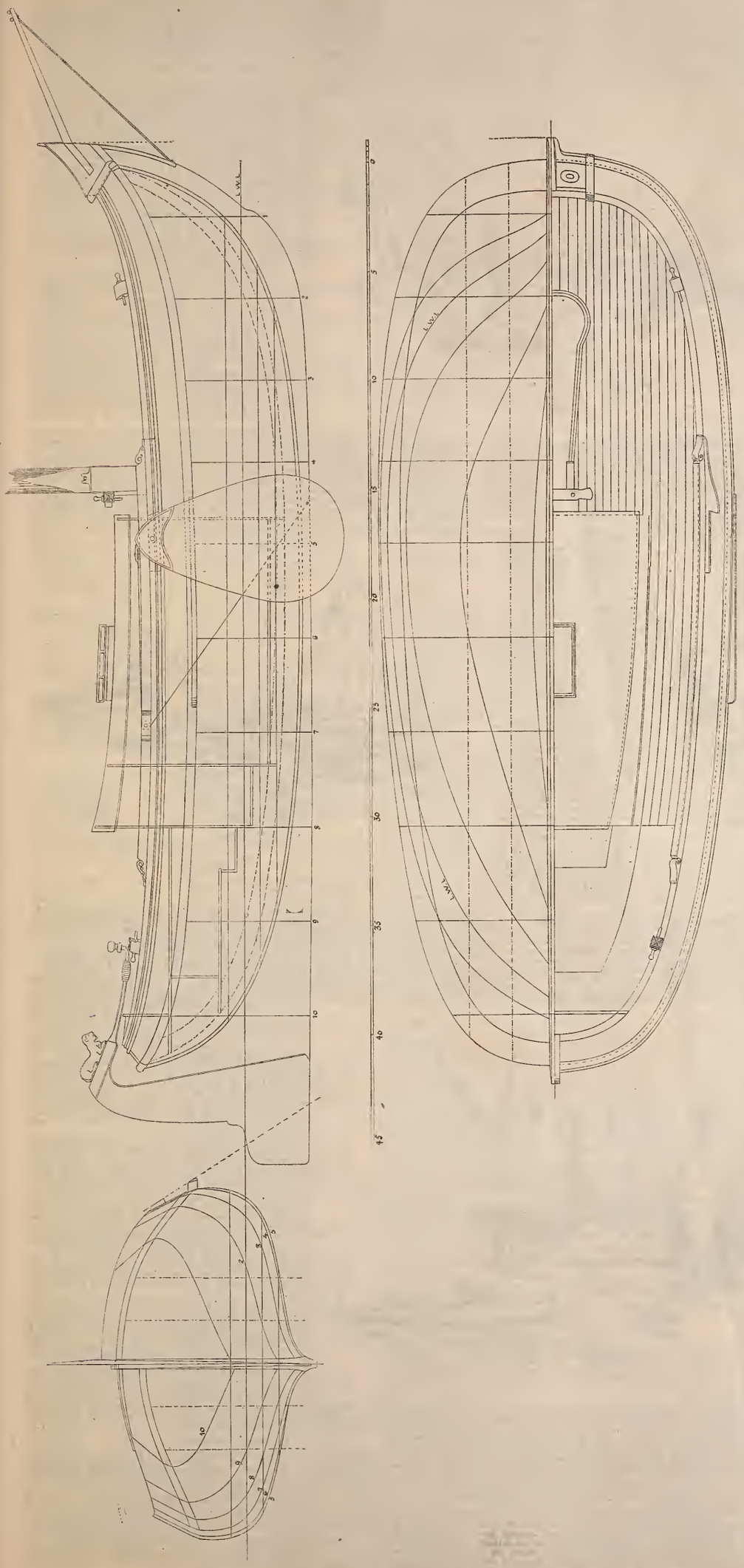
A meeting of the New York Y. C. was held on March 24, at which it was decided to give a sweepstakes race for the 90ft. class of schooners in the fall; the entrance to be $100, forfeit $50. The question of special races for the 25ft. s.l. class and other small classes was discussed, and such races will probably be given. The following members were elected: John H. Davis, Legrand L. Benedict, T. L. Watson, James C. Hayden, James Otis Hoyt, John N. Luning, Arthur G. Earle, Henry Allen, J. B. Smull, Watson B. Dickerman, Peter Townsend Barlow, William Crozier, Duncan Elliott, William A. Parry, W. Mercer Baird, Wendell Goodwin, Frederick Swift, Perry Belmont, John L. Riker, Aug. Hemenway, W. Storrs Wells, R. K. McMurray and David Edson.

A young American who represents himself as the son of Mr. Herreshoff, the yacht builder, is doing a fairly good trade in enlisting the sympathies of English yachtsmen for himself. He seems to have got hold of *Lloyd's Register* and is calling upon all available yachting men, to whom he unfolds a doleful tale that he is stranded hopelessly and is without the necessaries of life until a remittance from America shall set him free. The remittance has been coming for the past six months. Still, yachtsmen who know the young man's tale by heart treat him kindly because they feel there may be some truth in his claim to the parentage mentioned.—*London Cablegram to New York Herald.*

We have received from Messrs. S. Hemmenway & Son, New York, their new catalogue of flags, sails, tents and camping outfits. They make or supply all kinds of canvas and bunting goods used by yachtsmen, canoeists and campers, including large and small sails, rope and cordage, shore and boat tents, awnings and ensigns, burgees, pennants and code signals. They also furnish canoe, boat and yacht brass work, camp stores, chairs and other furniture. They have made a specialty of canoe sails for some years; fitting out many well-known racers.

The factory of the Davis Boat and Oar Co., of Detroit, Mich., is running about 150 men, turning out a fine line of pleasure boats which includes yachts, launches, racing shells, barges, canoes and row and sail boats of all descriptions. This factory is the largest of the kind in the world and the company has succeeded in obtaining the services of many of the most skillful boat builders in the country and they have the best facilities for turning out the high grade work for which this concern is noted.

The new fisherman Mary J. Powers, designed by Stewart & Binney, has turned out a very successful boat, being very fast and a good sea boat. She is the handsomest of the fishing fleet, quite a yacht in appearance.



DUTCH SAILING YACHT (BOEIER) ELIZABETH. DESIGNED BY L. VAN BREEN, ESQ., 1886.

The annual meeting of the Portland Y. C. was held on March 2. The following officers and committees being elected: Com., C. W. Bray; Vice-Com., Walter Woodman; Sec'y, Chas. F. Flagg; Treas., C. T. A. Weber; Meas., J. H. Dyer. Trustees—Com., *ex-officio*; J. H. Boyd, Wm. Senter, B. W. Jones. Membership Committee—C. J. Farrington, E. H. York, J. H. Boyd, Sec'y *ex-officio*. Regatta Committee—Com., *ex-officio*; A. M. Smith, R. S Rand, W. E. Carter, W. Kirsch. House Committee—W. W. Gould, C. D. Smith.

On March 19 the side-wheel steam yacht Clermont was launched from H. Lawrence's yard, Greenpoint, where she was built for Mr. Alfred Van Santvoord, of the New York Y. C. She is of wood, 160ft. over all, 42ft. beam, and 10ft. 6in. hold. She will have beam engines, by Wm. Fletcher.

Mr. J. Beavor Webb is at work on a design for an auxiliary steam yacht for Mr. Lloyd Phoenix, owner of the schooner Intrepid. The new yacht will be 164ft. over all, 133ft. l.w.l., 27ft. 2in. beam, 16ft. 3in. depth, and 13ft. 6in. draft. She will be rigged as a three-masted schooner, and her engines will be triple-compound, 9, 14½ and 23½in. by 19in. She will be built of steel by Neafie & Levy, of Philadelphia.

The opening cruise of the Rochester Y. C. has been announced for Saturday, May 28, the objective point being Sodus Bay. The fleet of this popular club has been augmented by the purchase of the Burgess sloop Choctaw and by the building of a Fife cutter by members of the club. The coming season promises to be, if possible, more successful than any former one.

The usual Fast Day races of the Savin Hill Y. C. will be sailed on April 7 off the club house, there being two classes, 13 to 15ft. and under 13ft. The club's fixtures for the season are: June 18, first championship; June 30, open race; July 2, first cup race; July 16, race for cash prizes; July 30, second championship; Aug. 13, second cup; Aug. 27, sail off.

The Herreshoffs have received an order for a second 30ft. fin-keel for an anonymous owner, and also for a racer for Buzzard's Bay, a fin-keel 25ft. over all, 16ft. 6in. l.w.l.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneak-box. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
30. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
28 30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.

JUNE.

4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

WAR CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to the request contained in your issue of the 24th inst. for information as to war canoes built, we beg to inform you that up to the present we have built five, as follows: 35ft.×50in., Ko ko-ko ho, for Yonkers C. C., 35ft.×50in. for Brown University C. C.; 30ft.×50in. for Orange C. C.; 25ft.×50in. for Red Dragon C. C., 25ft.×50in. for Chicago C. C. The 35-footers had nine and ten, the 30 footer ten and the 25-footers six and eight thwarts. There is plenty of space in the 35-focter for eleven thwarts.

Since we learned last December of Mr. Barney's suggestion to build these craft in sections we have been figuring on the plan. Doubtless the question of transportation has been a serious drawback to clubs contemplating purchasing war canoes, but the difficulty can be overcome by building them as Mr. Barney suggests, viz., in three sections; or a 25ft., 30ft., or even 35ft. canoe can be built in two sections and easily load in an ordinary box car. Probably the two sections only would be preferable as far as convenience in loading, shipping, and joining together is concerned. With the necessarily high thwarts, the bow and stern sections would not stow snugly in the middle piece unless thwarts were made removable, and that is scarcely desirable in a boat of this kind, which sometimes has to undergo hard usage, and with a crew of, say, twelve to fourteen, accompanied by two or three passengers, representing together probably from 2,300lbs. to 2,500lbs., has to be very strongly constructed to make a long lived boat, and the thwarts should be fixtures. But with the latter there would be good room, in shipping, for small canoes, carrying outfits, etc. The objection, however, against the two-section canoe, is that the division would have to be about midships, where she should be specially strong. To make the planking, etc., fit clean in place, and the whole thing watertight and perfect, these divisions will make the first outlay on the canoe considerably higher than for the regular style, but the difference between box and flat car railroad rates would soon more than counterbalauce the thing, *i. e.*, if canoe is to be transported over the railroad to meets, races, etc., often. From correspondence received on the subject of war canoes the 30ft.×48in. to 50in. appears to be the proper size at preseut. This can be made with nine or ten thwarts, two paddlers to each. In the spring of 1890 you published in your columns our design of the 35ft.×50in. war canoe Ko-ko-ko-ho, we believe the first built of its kind in this country.

J. G. FRAZER,
Manager St. Lawrence River S., C. & S. L. Co.

CLAYTON, March 26.

NEWS NOTES.

From all accounts as to building and rigging, the racing of the coming season in the South will produce a considerable amount of interest in the trial of novelties. Short hulls will be tried against long ones, the short hulls having some 6in more beam than the long ones. Sharpie models, or rather models with more or less "sharpie" form in them, will be run with the round and sharp-rising floored craft; and the semicircular, cigar shaped "Nautilus" canoe, which came into existence last season, and which barely reached the end of the "trial period," is to be again put into the racing list should she remain unsold at Easter. The run upon "single sail" plans is undoubted, but we venture to think that the gain will be on the sailmakers' side. A short trial will probably convince many of the men that, to carry the total area allowed, 112sq. ft., in one sail, on a canoe 16ft by 30in., is not conducive to all-round efficiency, though, in a few isolated cases, such as days of light airs, it may turn up trumps in racing against the practical rig of main and mizen.—*Field.*

Judging from the report of the Oxford Sailing Club's race in last week's *Field*, the new sharpie-modeled canoe Battledore is by no means a slow craft, seeing that she beat the canoe-yawls in two races. She was fitted with a sliding deck seat, and to this fact the reporter attributes a considerable portion of her success. Probably such is in fact the case, for from a practical point of view there can be little doubt that the sliding seat produces as great advantage in sail carrying over mere side deck sitting, as such position gains over the in board and below sitting of the crew. The claim that this is the first use of the sliding seat in England is not well founded. The northern men, we are told, have been using sliding seats some time past; and we now find that the rules of the Northern C. C. permit "deck seats to extend beyond the sides of the canoe, not exceeding the canoe's width." If we are not mistaken, also, the sliding deck seat was used in some of the races on the Norfolk Broads last summer.—*Field.*

The new catalogue of the Grand Rapids Camp Furniture and Boat Co. contains a very full list of all varieties of small craft, rowboats, canoes, hunting boats, canoe-yawls, steam launches, sneak-boxes, together with sails and outfits. The book is well illustrated, showing a number of handsome models. The company manufactures a special line of camp furniture, including several varieties of a handy and compact tent and bed.

In a race on March 10 at Oxford the canoe Battledore started against three canoe-yawls, finally saving her time through a hard squall, in which she carried her sail better than her rivals. On March 17 another race was sailed, the canoe again winning.

A correspondent asks for information concerning Sebago Lake, Me., as a place for canoe cruising.

A TOUGH TRIP.

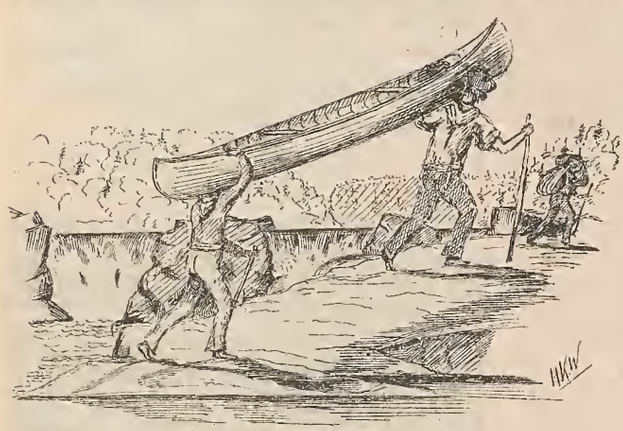
EARLY in the summer of 1883 I found myself on the north shore of Lake Superior in connection with the surveys for the Canadian Pacific Railway. I had already been a great part of the preceding summer and winter on the coast, and at this particular time I was deputed to examine the country further inland. A flying survey party was organized and started up the Prairie River, a considerable stream emptying into the lake some eight miles east of Jackfish Bay. Having seen them fairly started I conceived the idea of getting some of the supplies ahead and getting an insight into the character of the country at the same time by ascending the Little Pic, a parallel stream, to the proposed crossing, and thence going back on foot to meet the party.

Descending the Prairie in our canoe—a fine Peterboro—we coasted for some seven or eight miles and soon reached the mouth of the Little Pic and, loading up with a few hundred weight of flour, bacon and miscellanies, we started to ascend the stream. An Indian boy of 18, Louis, occupied the bow; a young half-breed, Paul, paddled amidships, and the writer took the steering paddle. It had been a late, cold spring, and though now well on in June, the river was at its height and pouring a tremendous volume of muddy water into the lake.

The current was steady and strong, but so were my boys' arms, and by creeping along shore and dodging from eddy to eddy we ascended the first three or four miles rapidly and without mishap. A continuous wall of gray granite rock followed us on the west, and to the east was an equally high but less precipitous range gradually approaching the river, these now closed together, and through the canyon between them the river came tearing and roaring over great boulders in a mighty ugly looking rapid. There was a narrow strip of intervale on the right, but so matted with fallen timber that a portage with our heavy loads seemed almost out of the question, and we concluded to try tracking. A long light cotton line was got out and one end fastened to the bow of the canoe. Louis clambered over the boulders with the other until he had stretched its full length. Paul held the canoe until this had been accomplished, and I hovered between the two ready to feud off and give signals. At a sign Paul shoved the canoe gently out into the current, Louis hauled upon the line, and in a few seconds the canoe was floating at his feet. Repeating this operation two or three times, we advanced steadily, if slowly, upward, and were soon in sight of more quiet waters.

TRACKING
"PULL LOUIS PULL!"

The canoe was trembling in the fierce current behind a great boulder, Louis was gathering in his slack preparatory to taking a fresh pull, when Paul, with the recklessness and impatience begotten from his white father, shoved the canoe out without waiting for the signal. The current caught the bow, and meeting no resistance from the line, swung the canoe broadside on to the boiling current, then as Louis quickly brought a strain upon it she sheered out almost across the stream, keeled over far enough to dump most of her deck load into the torrent and then recovering herself as she swung round, came gently back to her resting place behind the boulder. Luckily we had stowed the heaviest of the stuff in the bottom as ballast, or she would have gone over altogether. Quickly unloading and bailing out the water we started in pursuit of such of our belongings as floated, but such was the swiftness of the current that they got nearly to the mouth of the river before we caught them. We picked up the flour but little damaged, and most of the blankets, but one gun had gone to the bottom and my kit had disappeared somewhere, carrying with it a fine prismatic compass. One side of bacon was also in the river beside the gun and escaped being cooked and eaten, and a large bag of tea was badly wetted.



A Portage Little Pic River

By the time we had struggled back again the day was far spent, and finding a short distance above an impossible fall we went ashore, picked out with some difficulty a level spot sufficiently large to contain our three recumbent forms, and after a frugal meal crawled under our wet blankets and slept with the roar of the cataract in our ears as only tired voyagers can sleep.

Day broke cold and gray with a light fog hanging over the rapids. With no tent to pull down and pack, breakfast was soon despatched and the canoe and its load carried over the rocks to the head of the falls. Afloat once more we found the hills receding from the river which now ran in a steady sweeping current between alder-covered banks of clay and sand, at first low, but gradually rising on either hand until they became great bluffs, 60 to 70ft. high, with the river lapping and eating away their bases, here and there a landslip had occurred, leaving a great streak of yellow between the dark green of the spruces and balsams which clothed the higher part of the slopes.

By noon we had reached the intended crossing and leaving our canoe and most of the stuff we clambered up the steep bank, and with a light load each started upon our search for the camp. It was terribly hot upon the hills and the black flies were out in tremendous force, but the country was for the most part fairly open and the walking good, so we pushed on merrily enough, following a stream valley toward a depression in the hills to the west which appeared to afford the most desirable approach to the river. Proceeding four or five miles we came across fresh blazes and axe marks, which we rightly conjectured to be the mark of the packers attached to the party cutting trail in advance, and following these up we emerged at sundown upon the shores of a small lake, upon the opposite shores of which we could see the gleam of white tents and hear the cook chopping wood for the morning's fire. This was luck, eight or ten miles across country in an afternoon and exactly in the right direction. A loud hail soon brought over our smallest canoe, and by dark we were relating our adventures in English and Ojibbeway to our comrades.

Two or three days were spent in camp exploring the country in the immediate neighborhood and directing the movements of the party, and then bad weather set in; for forty-eight hours we had such an incessant downpour of rain as must have preceded Noah's deluge. The cook had the greatest difficulty in keeping his fire going and the camp was flooded. Work out of doors was out of the question, and piling our blankets and effects on islands of logs and brush, we of the engineering staff played whist from morning till night for tobacco. A couple of the younger members were nearly bankrupted in consequence, and had the weather not cleared off on the third day their store accounts would have exceeded their pay for the month, but everything has an end; on the third morning the sun came out bright and strong, and our enemies, the black flies, who had been beaten down and demoralized by the rain, were soon in stronger force and hungrier than ever.

There was plain sailing ahead for the party for several miles, and my presence was of little use, and I concluded to put in the intervening time by exploring the Little Pic still higher up, the high water in the river affording a splendid opportunity. So taking my two dusky satellites again we retraced our steps to the river and with a very meagre outfit embarked in our canoe again and turned her bow against the stream. A huge landslip had almost blocked it up with trees and debris a couple of miles above, but dodging sometimes under, sometimes around the roots and anon hauling across a tree trunk we managed in half an hour's hard work to get past, and proceeded up stream, ever struggling against the sweeping current and dodging from bank to bank to take advantage of the smallest eddy at slack water. The clay banks rose higher and higher on either hand, but toward evening we heard a distant roar coming nearer, and rounding a bend we floated in a foam-flecked basin, into which poured a great cataract over a rocky ledge. At the head of the portage was the only piece of dry and level ground we had met with in ten miles, and we gladly availed ourselves of the opportunity to sleep in comfort.

Off again in the early morning our progress was a repetition of the previous day's work, with a variation in exploring the course of a tributary stream for a mile or two, but toward afternoon we came to a fork where two equal streams met, one coming from the north, muddy and white as below, and the other from the west, red brown and comparatively clear. We chose the latter as more likely to bring us to some rocky hill or large lake where we could get a more extended view of the country round us, and evening coming on we went ashore for the night.

The day had been warm and windless and the black flies and mosquitoes had punished us severely, white man and red alike, but the black fly is something of a gentleman after all, and goes to bed at night and after dark we had as much comfort as was possible with our sore and raw necks until day dawned.

In the middle of June in latitude 49 and a fraction, the hours of darkness are very short and we were driven afloat again at 4 A. M. A few minutes paddling brought us to a small rapid which we ascended without difficulty, and a half hour later reached a wilder one. A portage was necessary, and leaving Louis and Paul to bring on the canoe I landed with the axe and proceeded to clear out the almost obliterated trail, and was cutting a final log in two at the head of the portage when a twig caught the blade of the axe, and deflecting it it came down across my foot, protected only by a light deerskin moccasin. A great red gash appeared across it, and the black flies had a noble feast without the trouble of biting and boring. Louis and Paul dropped the canoe and came forward anxiously, but after a minute's faintness I felt all right again and proceeded to examine the injury as well as we could. The toes did not appear to be completely severed, and the big one and the next I could still move; the bleeding was not excessive. We had no surgical appliances, however, and judged it better to leave the moccasin on to hold the fragment together, and considering our distance from camp and the impossibility of taking my share of the work it seemed unavoidable that we should abandon the expedition and return. So with a regretful look at the bright river coming from the great white patch of "unexplored" territory on the map, I turned and hobbled back to the foot of the portage.

The work of dropping down with the current was comparatively easy, and resigning my steering paddle to Louis, who had the steadiest head of the two, I stretched myself in the center of the canoe with my feet on the gunwale. In ten minutes we had entered the small rapid above our camp in one more we were broadside on to a sunken log, and in a fraction of a second I was swimming ashore with only one foot in operation and dragging the canoe after me. Blankets and provisions were rescued, but the latter were soaked, and axe, frying-pan and kettle were gone for good. No use crying over spilt milk, and we were soon afloat again. The canoe was, fortunately, uninjured, and it was comforting to reflect that unless Louis missed the next portage and shot us over the falls there was little chance of our coming to grief between our present position and the "cache." This he avoided, and in two hours I was toiling painfully over it. The cut had closed in the meantime, and was very painful until the exercise had opened it again and the bleeding commenced afresh.

Shooting the Rapids
Little Pic Canon

Off again below the falls, and weak from loss of blood, I sank into a half doze, lulled by the dip of the paddles and the hum of insects. The Indians, worried by the flies, plied their paddles vigorously in the effort to create a current of air and leave the pests behind, and aided by the swift current we swept down the stream at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour, and before they suspected the proximity of the cache we had passed it unnoticed and were a mile lower down. To go back meant another night of misery on the banks from the attention of the flies, and I doubted my ability to walk into camp, where even if I reached it I would only be a care and nuisance for a week at least. So with a sigh for the provisions which would have afforded us a good supper we paddled on again, and by 5 o'clock had reached the canyon. Another agonizing scramble and we were afloat again with the boiling torrent which had wrecked our canoe, and which now, after the rains, was even wilder than before in front of us.

The Indians looked a moment, and with a few hurried words put ashore for another portage, but I would none of it, and bracing myself upright in the center with my sound foot against one thwart and my back against another, I ordered them ashore, and with a sweep of my paddle shot out into the stream broadside on, another sweep with all my strength whirled her head downward, and leaping from surge to surge I swept round the next bend and into the eddy at the foot of the rapid before the two boys had fairly made up their minds as to what I was going to do. They soon came scrambling through the brush, and heading again to their paddles we shot out just as the sun was sinking over the slate islands on to the gently heaving bosom of Lake Superior. A mile along the coast we stopped in a beautiful little cove with a sandy beach, "where the black fly ceased from troubling."

We were ravenously hungry, and the only thing in the way of food remaining to us was a little wet flour, but my boys were equal to the occasion which was exactly of the kind which plunges out the best qualities of the Indian race—patience and endurance. Axe we had none to cut wood or brush, but sufficient driftwood was soon collected for a fire. I had saved a couple of matches and with a foretnought which becomes second nature after long sojourns in the wilderness, had dried these in the sun immediately after the upset of the morning. One of these was amply sufficient in an Indian's hands, and shortly we had a bright blaze, the wet flour was then kneeded into dough and small pieces of the latter wrapped around bits of sticks which were stuck up in the sand around the fire. In ten minutes we had a fair apology for bread, sufficient to stay our worst cravings. Tea there was none, but tobacco still remained, and after a delicious smoke we stretched out side by side on the sand, and lulled by the gentle lapping of the swell on the beach, slept until the sun was high in air next morning, but as this happens in that latitude at 6 A. M. we could hardly be accused of slothfulness.

Evening Lake Superior

The morning was perfect, the stillness deathlike, and the undulations of the oily surface of the lake almost imperceptible, except where they rose and fell almost noiselessly on an adjacent rocky point. So absolutely breathless was the air that the gnats and dragon flies ventured a mile out from the land and dropped exhausted at last into the lake to meet a common fate. No more perfect day for a long coasting trip such as that before us could have been chosen, and after another meal of hot "bread" we pushed off for our final day's run of twenty-five miles to the Pic River. So steadily did the boys ply their paddles that a little after noon we sighted the sand dunes around the H. B. C. post, and a few minutes after were struggling against the thick brown flood which was pouring out of the river. A few strokes more and the bow of our canoe slid upon the sandy beach and our tough trip was over.

A bountiful, if homely, meal was spread before us, saleratus bread, potatoes, whitefish and cranberries, accompanied by the inevitable hot tea, and an old Indian crone was called in to doctor the wounded foot. On removing the moccasin two toes were found to be almost severed and a third cut to the bone, but so excellent were the remedies applied and so utterly devoid of poison was my circulation after months of constant open air life and persistent drain of blood by the black flies that in three days I could get about a little with crutches and could volunteer as pilot to a party of railway men coasting to Nepigon in a Mackinac boat. In ten days I could walk about with a limp, and in fifteen was ascending the Pic River to rejoin my party. My gratitude is ever due to the kindly little Orkneyman in charge of the post, and to his gentle, pretty, half breed wife.

I have had many a hard trip since then, two narrow escapes from shipwreck, and as many experiences of starvation, besides many a bitter winter's night in an open bivouac amid the snow, but never have I struck a more welcome haven of rest nor kinder hearts than greeted me at the Pic Post. It was an important post then, with an annual brigade of great clumsy "York" boats descending annually from tributary stations inland, but the construction of the railway has afforded new outlets, and its glories have departed, and my friend has gone elsewhere, fleeing from the approach of civilization. May the beaver and marten increase, his Indian customers pay their debts, and his profits be large and promotion rapid, is the earnest wish of the writer.

H. K. W.

MOHAWK C. C.—Spring has come and with it the paint and varnish brushes have come into use. Several canoes are being overhauled and fitted with new sails. Others are changing hands, and some new boats are expected this spring. The varnish brush will be applied to one 30ft. war canoe which will be in great demand next summer. Several members are making plans for a short cruise down the Hudson, on or about May 30. The following officers have been chosen for 1892: Com., Evert Jones; Vice-Com., Geo. U. Dexter; Sec'y, F. Stevenson; Purser, Geo. H. Rich. There are 25 active members at present of whom 8 or 10 expect to attend the '92 meet.

A. C. A. Membership.—Eastern Division: Howard L. Rogers, F. J. Burrage, Lawrence W. Webster, Boston, Mass. Central Division: L. C. Woodworth, Gouverneur, N. Y.

BOW-FACING OARS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is now about thirty-four years since I made the old original Kelpie, and ever since she was stolen from me I have meant to build another canvas canoe. Circumstances have not thus far favored this plan, but just now I have in mind some ideas which I wish to put in practice, and shall try to make a new edition of the Kelpie this season.

I have a decided preference for bow-facing oars for sportsmen's use, and should be glad if some one who has experience of the different sorts would give me the benefit thereof in your columns. The only point I make is that they shall be as light as possible. Those I have in use are, so it seems to me, unnecessarily heavy.

As to the canoe, there are many in market, but of those which I have seen, there are none which exactly suit me. There were some "pints" about my old favorite which I do not expect to see excelled, and which I have seen equalled in no other boat.

By the by, can you tell me what became of the Sairey Gamp?

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich. KELPIE.

[Probably Mr. Rushton can tell of the whereabouts of the Sairey Gamp, she was sent from our office to an exhibition at New Orleans about six years ago.]

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Excelsior Rifle Club vs. Miller Rifle Club, shot on Excelsior range, Jersey City, March 21, distance 25yds.:

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen	21	23	25	24	24	20	25	21	24	24	—230
W J Hennessy	25	21	24	24	23	22	24	21	23	22	—229
W H Hallowell	23	21	25	23	25	23	24	22	24	23	—233
Wm Weber	23	25	24	22	23	22	23	23	22	25	—232
W J Channing	25	24	22	22	21	25	24	23	23	25	—234—1158

Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, Wm. H. Robidoux.

MILLER R. C.

D Miller	24	22	24	23	25	25	24	23	24	21	—235	
G Schlicht	25	24	22	25	24	25	24	23	25	22	—240	
L Vogel	25	25	24	24	24	22	23	22	24	23	—236	
F Leill	25	22	22	24	22	24	23	21	23	23	—229	
L Flack	24	25	24	22	25	25	24	24	24	24	—241	—1180

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Scorer, E. Fischer.

Miller Rifle Club vs. Palisade Rifle Club, shot on Miller range, Monday, March 28:

MILLER R. C.

D Miller	25	23	24	23	24	24	23	24	25	24	—239	
Geo Schlicht	23	24	20	25	25	22	24	23	21	24	—231	
L Vogel	24	23	20	24	25	22	24	23	24	24	—233	
E Fischer	23	17	23	23	16	17	17	23	25	22	—207	
F Leill	24	24	25	25	23	23	25	24	23	23	—240	—1150

Captain, Richard Dewey. Scorer, J. Caragher. Judge, Aug. Meyns.

PALISADE R. C.

G W Graf	23	24	25	22	20	23	24	19	23	21	—223	
J H Kruse	21	24	22	22	25	22	22	22	24	25	—227—	450

Only two of the Palisade team appeared to shoot.

Captain. Geo. W. Graf. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

Excelsior Rifle Club vs. Howard Rifle Club, shot on Excelsior range, Jersey City, March 22, distance 25yds.:

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen	25	23	22	25	24	23	22	24	23	22	—233	
W H Hallowell	24	22	23	25	22	23	24	24	24	24	—235	
Wm Weber	24	23	24	20	22	20	25	25	25	24	—232	
W J Hennessey	24	21	23	22	19	24	24	24	24	23	—228	
W J Channing	25	25	22	24	24	24	25	21	19	24	—233	—1161

Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, Wm. H. Robidoux.

HOWARD R. C.

G Chapman	24	21	23	22	22	25	22	23	23	22	—227	
F Swing	24	20	23	24	23	22	24	24	21	25	—230	
J Barger	22	24	24	22	23	23	22	25	25	23	—233	
A Graef	22	23	23	25	22	24	24	22	24	25	—236	
A Aumhamer	23	24	24	23	21	25	22	25	24	22	—233	—1159

Captain, Geo. W. Chapman. Scorer, D. Nichols.

Essex Rifle Club vs. Essex Indians Rifle Club, shot on Essex Indians range, March 22, distance 25yds:

ESSEX R. C.

Coppersmith	21	24	25	25	23	24	23	23	25	24	—237	
Walsh	24	22	21	23	24	24	23	25	23	22	—230	
Cooper	21	23	24	24	23	25	23	25	24	22	—234	
Snelling	22	25	24	25	24	25	25	25	25	24	—244	
Neuman	23	22	25	24	24	24	25	23	24	25	—237	—1182

Captain, G. Snellen. Scorer, B. Cohn. Judge, Wm. Watts.

ESSEX INDIANS R. C.

McCallum	25	22	23	23	24	22	24	25	24	24	—235	
Wadams	21	22	22	24	17	24	25	23	23	24	—225	
F Helms	20	18	24	23	22	16	24	23	21	24	—215	
E M McCraith	22	23	23	22	22	23	25	25	24	21	—230	
Hengel	24	25	25	22	22	22	22	21	23	21	—227	—1132

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, F. Wadams.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Jefsen Rifle Club, shot on Jefsen range, March 23, distance 25yds.:

GREENVILLE R. C.

Geo Purkess	24	24	22	23	19	24	24	20	18	24	—222	
Jos Kaiser	24	25	24	20	22	21	23	23	24	23	—228	
W H Robidoux	22	23	22	19	21	21	23	22	25	24	—223	
C Boag	24	24	23	21	22	22	22	23	24	24	—229	
C Scheelien	24	24	20	24	24	23	25	24	24	23	—235	—1137

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, E. F. Wegener.

JEFSEN R. C.

A Steuber	23	25	24	23	24	25	25	18	23	25	—235	
F Sessman	23	22	20	24	22	25	24	21	24	20	—225	
W Dilger	22	22	22	23	20	23	21	23	24	23	—223	
W Jefsen	24	13	20	12	25	21	20	22	12	13	—182	
L Muhs	16	23	21	21	16	15	23	22	17	19	—193	—1058

Captain, Wm. Jefsen. Scorer, J. D. Cook.

The Indians Take a Scalp.

THE Tabs Rifle Club vs. Essex Indians Rifle Club, shot on Tabs range, Thursday, March 24, distance 35yds :

Tabs Rifle Club.

J Gallon	17	25	22	20	23	22	24	24	22	23	—224	
C Collins	25	24	25	22	23	23	24	22	22	21	—230	
J Rowe, Sr	19	24	23	22	20	21	22	20	22	19	—212	
T Lynch	24	25	22	22	24	20	22	22	20	25	—226	
F Townely	23	17	19	22	21	24	21	21	22	24	—214	
M Thornton	22	21	25	20	21	18	20	20	23	22	—213	
T Rowe, Jr	22	23	25	17	25	25	20	23	21	22	—223	
T Breene	24	24	18	21	24	23	23	21	20	25	—221	
B Fay	25	25	23	21	21	23	21	24	22	21	—226	
W Rowe	25	22	18	21	23	23	22	23	20	23	—220	—2209

Captain, J. Rowe. Scorer, J. Caneffield.

Essex Indians Rifle Club.

W Wadams	23	24	20	22	23	23	23	24	24	24	—230	
J H Huegel	24	25	23	23	25	25	25	23	20	—236		
E McCraith	23	22	25	23	23	24	22	24	22	21	—230	
J McCullum	25	23	23	25	23	24	22	23	23	22	—235	
B Cohn	23	22	23	23	24	22	22	25	22	25	—231	
W Watts	22	24	24	23	24	25	25	25	24	23	—240	
G Snellen	22	21	23	24	23	25	23	24	24	23	232	
A Welter	25	24	25	21	24	22	24	28	23	24	—237	
L Runt	23	24	21	23	24	25	22	23	25	22	—251	
H Snyder	24	23	24	25	24	25	22	22	23	24	—245	—2337

Captain, F. Helms. Scorer, L. A. Runt.

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 28.—The following scores were made by some of the members at their shoot yesterday at their headquarters, 425 West Fifty-third street:

Algeldinger	235	Horn	234	Busch	219	
Dalton	232	Steckel	230	Goodman	217	
Winter	224	Dineen	223	Enders	217	
Hicks	222					

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

QUITE a number of members of the Hudson Rifle Club, of Marion, are considering the advisability of holding a tournament among themselves. The idea is to have every member who enters fire 1,000 shots, 100 shots a week. It would therefore last a period of ten weeks. It is proposed to charge a small entrance fee and purchase prizes and present them to the first, second and third men at the end of the shoot. Those who have already announced their willingness to enter are Secretary Charles E. Bird, Henry Mahlenbrock, John Rebhan, Thomas A. Reynolds, John Smith, Adolph Maiz, A. Braun, Henry Boddey, Jos. Buch and C. Braun, Jr. Among these cracks the affair would be an interesting one. Capt. Henry Hansen, the club's most enthusiastic shooter, would enter but for his being detained by business in Connecticut.

Claus Schroeder, of the Hoboken Schuetzen Corys, defeated James Smyth at Russell & Roedell's rifle range, last Thursday evening by a small margin. Each man fired 50 shots. It was for a gold medal and refreshments for friends of both parties. The scores were:

C Schroeder	235	236	235	230	228—	1164
J Smyth	231	236	234	233	226—	1160

Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, Tuesday, March 22, 10 shots, off-hand, American 25-ring target. Possible 250:

W J Channing	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	—243	
Wm Robidoux	25	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	—242	
L P Hansen	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	—241	
W Weber	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	—238	
C Bauchle	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21	—233	
W J Hennessy	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	—231	
C L Pinney	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	—231	
C Boag	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	—231	
T Hughes	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	—230	
Wm H Hallowell	25	25	24	23	23	23	22	21	21	—228	

The club intends in a short time to devote most of its time to outdoor shooting, as they have done considerable in past seasons on the 200yds. range.

Miller Rifle Club, Captain Richard W. Dewey, Hoboken, Wednesday, March 23. The scores made to-night in the regular weekly competitions for the several class medals are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250, first 10 shots fired to count:

First Class.

D Miller	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	—242	
A Meyns	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	—239	
C Judson	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	20	—238	
E Fischer	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	22	21	21	—233
W Forkel	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	22	—236
L Vogel	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	22	21	—235
L Sohl	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	21	—235
Capt R Dewey	25	25	24	23	23	23	25	20	20	20	—226

First class medal won by David Miller with a score of 242.

Second Class.

J Carragher	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	23	—239
J H Kruse	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	24	22	18	—230
F Kloepping	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	20	18	—229
A Thurk	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	20	20	19	—225
R Zoch	25	25	24	24	23	22	20	20	18	18	—219

Second class medal won by John Carragher with a score of 239.

Third Class.

F Kammel	25	25	25	23	23	23	18	18	18	16	—214
H F Meyer	25	24	24	23	23	22	20	18	16	16	—212
H Seltenreich	25	25	24	23	22	22	21	18	18	17	17—210
F Dunsteadt	25	24	23	22	21	21	20	19	17	16	—208
H Vanderheyden	25	24	22	22	21	21	20	18	18	17	—208

Third class medal won by Frank Hummell with a score of 214.

The club held its regular monthly meeting last night. The tickets for the coming shoot and festival at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park, on Decoration Day, were distributed among the members. It will prove an interesting race between Captain "Dick" Dewey and H. Fred Meyer, for the honor of winning the best of the two medals offered to the two members selling the most tickets for the festival. The Captain has made several wagers, he betting that Fred will not sell 200 tickets. The latter is confident of disposing of 300. The latter received his first hundred ten days ago, and the pile has already dwindled down considerable.

Frank Kammel has become pretty well acquainted among New Jersey rifle shooters, through the FOREST AND STREAM tournament, as the acknowledged Al enthusiastic "rooter" of the Miller Rifle Club. He asserts that money talks and nothing else.

Capt. Dewey has been renominated as constable in the second ward, Hoboken, by the Democratic convention, although the genial "Dick" is a staunch Republican. He has the Republican nomination also. He has received the congratulations of his many friends, who predict a walkover.

The Palisade Rifle Club's members are incensed at the action of the Jefsen Rifle Club. The latter, after quite an effort by the former, promised to send a committee to the Palisade's headquarters to make arrangements for a ten-men team match, but no committee appeared, and the Palisades are forced to believe that the Jefsens are not anxious to shoot them a ten-men team match. nothwithstanding the positive assurances of Capt. William Jefsen to the contrary.

A special feature of the Union Athletic Club's, of Hoboken, handsome and spacious headquarters are the neatly fitted up rifle ranges. The are well patronized by the club's members.

Greenville Rifle Club. Jersey City, March 25.—In the medal competitions first class medal was won by Joe Kaiser with a score of 225; second class medal won by J. Spahn with a score of 235; third class medal won by Purkess with a score of 236.

A ten men team match to take place shortly has been arranged between the Greenville and Hudson rifle clubs.

A committee of four of the Miller Rifle Club attended the funeral of Mrs. Chas. Judson from her late residence, 211 East 107th street, this city, Tuesday afternoon. A handsome floral design accompanied them. Genial Charley Judson, one of the Miller Club's foremost shots, has received much sympathy at the hands of his fellow members through his sad bereavement.

The Palisade Rifle Club, Capt. John Reinhardt, would like to arrange a series of five or ten-men matches with the Lischke Rifle Club, whose excellent scores have lately appeared in FOREST AND STREAM. It seems that the Jefsens are not anxious to arrange a ten-men team match, so the club is considering the advisability of challenging the Greenvilles. The return match with the Hudsons takes place soon. A challenge would also be acceptable from the Puritan Rifle Club, Newark, for a ten-men team match. The club held its regular monthly meeting at headquarters last Thursday evening.

The match for a $25 gold medal and supper for friends of John Haveus and Judge George F. Seymour, took place at Thurk's ranges, Hoboken, last Saturday. Each man fired 50 shots:

J R Havens	244	246	242	239	238—	1,209
G F Seymour	237	235	240	238	242—	1,192

Match between Sergeant Frank Kammel and Fritz Dunsteadt:

F Kammel	215	230	228	210	214—	1 097
F Dunsteadt	220	223	215	205	200—	1,063

The next meeting of the Miller Rifle Club takes place April 6, when business relating to the coming shoot and festival will be discussed.

Ernst August Company, Germania Schuetzen Bund, held a small shoot recently. First and second medals were won by Capt. Forkel, with 70, and Robert Zoch, 69. JAY H. KAY.

New York Revolver and Pistol Club.

NEW YORK, March 19.—The following scores were made by the members of the club at their weekly practice shoot at headquarters, 12 St. Marks place, first five strings of six shots each on Standard American target, distance 20yds., S. & W. revolvers:

H Oehl, .44	53	54	53	49	54—	263
G L Hoffman, .38	51	40	48	44	51—	223
F Hecking, .38	46	44	43	40	38—	211
G E Jantzer, .38	57	51	51	46	49—	254
B Walther, .44	51	40	48	51	51—	242
A Bertrand, 32	38	32	29	41	39—	179

Scores of March 28:

A Stein	241	G L Hoffman	240	F Hecking	228	
H Oehl	255	G E Jantzer	252	W Koch	203	

F. HECKING, Secretary.

The Lischke Rifle Club.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J., March 23.—Scores of the A. Lischke Rifle Club practice shoot, 110ft. distance, 25-ring target:

A Lischke, Capt	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	22	—235		
J Scharly	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	21	19	—232	
R Reicherz	25	25	24	24	24	24	22	22	21	20	—231	
O Schulte	25	25	25	25	25	24	23	21	15	11	—218	
A Paetzold	25	23	23	22	22	21	21	19	18	16	—212	
H Strater	24	24	22	23	20	19	19	17	17	11	—202	

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, Mass., March 26.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range today. The attendance of riflemen and pistol shooters was good. Much interest was shown in all the matches and some fine scores were made. Sumner Paine won the bronze and silver pistol medal. Below are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American targets:

Pistol Medal Match, 50yds.

E E Patridge	94	E H Foote	90	A G Stevens	83	
H S Harris	94	G Moore	88	J B Hobbs	79	
J B Fellows	93	M T Day	85	D N Winn	75	
H D Martin	91					

Bronze and Silver Pistol Medal,

Won on 10 scores of 81 or better by Paine. 85 90 87 89 87 88 87 90 89 88

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	81	E H Foote	74	A Stillman	70	
W C Williams	76	D N Winn	72	O Moore	66	
F Daniels	76	F W Chester	70	J B Hobbs	63	

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	112	A H Ballard	100	A Stillman	93	
T Warren	108	O Moore	98	H L Willard	90	
A W Chester	104	J F White	95	D Martin	89	
J French	100					

All-Comers' Military Match.

W J de Lorlea	44	C Francis	41	J B Hobbs	40	
G H Nason	43	A B Snow	40	S Field	39	
M T Day	41					

All-Comers' Pistol Match, 50yds.

W C Williams	87	A Stillman	81	L A Ropes	77	
A D Stevens	87	O Moore	80	C Francis	75	
L R Avay	84	D N Winn	79			

Chicago Rifle.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 24.—At the last weekly shoot of the Garden City Rifle Club which took place at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 S. Halsted street last Tuesday evening under the regular conditions, the scores made were as follows, possible 300:

A McBean	274	H S Burley	265	C A Hankle	259	
J Hosie	271	Geo McCune	264	Thos Ford	257	
J W Gibbs	267	Roy Taylor	262	W J Frisbie	254	

It will be seen by the scores made that Mr. McBean again made the highest score, and as he is a new member, the club may well be proud of his excellent shooting. After the regular shoot the boys made up a handsome purse shoot, the winner to take the entire purse. Mr. Ray Taylor showed his good nerve by making the winning score. In the contest between Burley and Hankle, with enough on the side to make it interesting, Burley defeated Hankle with a score of 109 to 105. C. A. HANKLE.

The Jefsens will Meet the Palisades.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J., March 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Jefsen Rifle Club hereby accepts the challenge of the Palisade Rifle Club, the first match to be shot on the Palisade range on Thursday, March 31, and the second match to be shot on the Jefsen range, and if a tie the third range will be chosen. The match is for five to ten-men teams and for $10 a side and a good time, the loser to pay for all.

JEFSEN RIFLE CLUB, Wm. F. Dilger, Sec'y.

Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The following scores were made by the members of the Empire Rifle Club at their headquarters, 12 St. Mark's place, on the 25-ring target, 100ft.:

W Miller	232	W Fetzer	228	H Fetzer	215	
B Zahn	231	J Grimm	226	J Diehl	210	
H Zettler	230	Meisenholder	221	G Hillmeyer	201	
A Rosenstraus	230	C Zettler, Jr	216			

The Empire Rifle Club, one of the best organizations in New York, has made special inducements for the coming two months toward securing rifle shots. B. ZAHN, Sec'y.

Zettler Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 23.—At the regular weekly gallery shoot of the Zettler Rifle Club, held at their headquarters, 219 Bowery, on Tuesday evening, March 22, the following excellent scores were made on the 25-ring target, possible 250 points, off-hand:

G Nowak	247	M Dorrler	244	F Schmidt	239	
B Walther	247	Dr J A Boyken	243	H F Hecking	237	
L Flach	245	G W Plaisted	243	M Tropp	235	
H Holges	244	C Percival	242	F Lindkloster	233	
C G Zettler	245	M B Engel	240	F Fabarius	222	
F Ross	244	B Zettler	239			

GUS NOWAK, Sec'y.

Cincinnati Rifle Shots.

THE regular shoot of the Cincinnati Rifle Association was held on its range to-day. The weather conditions were not favorable for good shooting owing to bad light and unsteady wind. Conditions 200yds. off-hand at the the standard American target:

Gindele	82	79	79	Wellinger	83	76	77	Zelger	66	65	69	
Nieman	76	75	74	Payne	82	75	74	Speth	70	70	66	
Best	80	75	74	Druhe	75	75	74	Stegner	73	74	71	
Louis	75	67	63	Weinheimer	82	77	75	Simon	86	70	69	

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

March 31.—Auburn Gun Club, grand blue rock tournament at Auburn, N. Y.

April 1.—Crescent Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 2.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

April 2.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

April 2.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, five bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 2.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

April 2.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.

April 2.—Dexter Park Shooting Association weekly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 2.—Verona Rod and Gun Club, Pittsburgh, Pa.

April 5.—Saratoga Gun Club and Eastern New York League tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Kinghirds.

April 6.—Union Gun Club, fourth monthly prize shoot and open tournament at Springfield, N. J.

April 7.—C. Detlefsen vs. C. E. Morris, at Woodlawn Park, Long Island; 100 birds for $150 a side. Return match at West End, Coney Island, April 21.

April 7.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 7-8.—Union Gun Club tournament, at Springfield, Ohio.

April 10.—Lincoln Gun Club, tournament at Alameda Point.

April 12-14.—Staunton Gun Club tournament, assisted by Interstate Manufacturer's and Dealer's Association, Staunton, Va.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE Union Gun Club, of Springfield, N. J., will hold its fourth monthly prize shoot and open tournament on Wednesday April 6, and a jolly time is anticipated. The club event is on twenty-five Keystone targets per man, the members being divided into two classes. There are prizes of $15, $10 and $5 contested for by members of A class (90 per cent. men) and $10, $7.50, $5 and $2.50 by members of B class (under 90 per cent.). A gold medal also goes to the shooter making the highest score in each month, this to become the property of the one who succeeds in winning it the most times during the season. Hot luch and coffee will be on hand. The grounds are reached by the D., L. & W. trains, which leave New York at 8:30, 10:10, 11:10 A. M., and 2:30 P. M. Hacks meet all trains at Millburn and carry all shooters direct to the shooting grounds. Beside the club shoot, a regular programme of seven events are to be shot, and everybody who likes target shooting is cordially invited to attend.

New Jersey Trap Shooters' League.

It would be an extremely difficult matter to find a more congenial party or one with more overflowing jollity and good nature than the one which congregated on the grounds of the Passaic City Rod and Gun Club, at Passaic, N. J., on Friday last. It was the second of the series of team championship contests of the New Jersey Trap Shooters' League which drew the party together, and it was the hospitality and good management of the members of the Passaic Citys, as well as a spirit of good fellowship, which kept the party together until darkness precluded any possibility of seeing a bluerock target whizzing through the air. The day was a perfect one in every respect, the sun shining bright and clear and the air being soft and balmy as on an April day. There was just a suspicion of a breeze, just enough in fact during the earlier hours to clear away the smoke from the guns. After 2 o'clock the wind strengthened somewhat, but at no time was it strong enough to seriously affect the flight of the targets.

The shooting house of the Passaic City Rod and Gun Club is situate on a rise of ground about ten minutes ride by stage from Passaic proper, the ground sloping gradually downward toward the traps. The shooting house is a fair-sized one, with a single room, the secretary's office being separate from the main building. On Friday a big marquee was pitched alongside the shooting house, and here a caterer was established with an abundant supply of temperance cordials, sandwiches, clam chowder and coffee, all of which received proper attention from the shooters. The shooting was done under the 5-trap rapid-firing system, bluerock targets and traps being used, and the traps being pulled by aid of Paul North's famous electric trap pull.

The shooting was done from a platform, fifty feet long and twelve feet wide. The back of this platform was about a foot above the ground, but owing to the slope of the earth the front was several feet above *terra firma*. The traps, too, had to be raised, the shields being fully eight feet high. Further down the hillside, and about 600yds. distant, was a scraggly growth of timber, but so rapid was the pitch of the ground that the targets went above the line of these, thus giving a clear foreground. I have attended trap tournaments by the score in the days gone by and have seen some fine handling of traps and targets, but I can recall no instance in which traps have worked more perfectly or targets flown better than on this occasion. Somewhere about 6,000 bluerock targets were thrown in all, but I doubt if more than twenty-five were broken by the traps. The North electric pull worked perfectly, and after carefully noting its working I am fain to believe that the old obsolete style of rope and handle trap-pull has seen its best days and will soon be relegated to oblivion.

The writer reached the grounds about 11 o'clock, having traveled from Newark in a side-bar buggy behind Maud Q., W. Fred Quimby's pet roadster, the genial Fred himself handling the ribbons. At the time of our arrival a goodly party was already at work smashing targets in accordance with the conditions of a regular programme arranged by the Passaic Citys. Busily moving here and there, getting things in readiness for the team shoot announced to begin at noon was "Little" Neaf Apgar, the energetic and efficient manager of the New Jersey League, and who is known all over the country as a hustler, whether it be in shooting at birds or inanimates, in managing a shoot or in booming trade for Henry C. Squires. Another flitter about was Wm. H. Hobart, the League's rustling secretary and treasurer, another rattling good target smasher and manager and Von Lengerke & Detmold's right bower at tournaments. There was also six-foot-two J. L. Smith, from Hackettstown, N. J., who is an adept at either bird or target shooting as well as in loading the Smith cartridge. Of the local club there were President Abbett and Messrs. Campbell, Shaw, Coeman, Wise, Evans, Gaston and Palmer, all of whom were kept busy receiving the visitors and obliging them to feel at home. Gus Freche, the Newark Gun Club man, spent an hour on the grounds, but was obliged to leave without trying his luck at the traps.

Some time before noon a stage, on the side of which was the legend "The Shooters of Newark," reached the ground, bearing E. D. Miller, the Springfield expert, who looks after the Eastern interests of the Standard Keystone Co.; Ferd Van Dyke, manager of Von Lengerke & Detmold's Newark store, and one of Jersey's most expert shooters; Carl von Lengerke, of Newark; Thos. Brantingham, "Tee Kay" Keller, of the U. S. C. Co., Charles ("Dutchy") Smith, of Plainfield; C. M. Hedden and W. G. Hollis, of Newark; Chas. Dean, of Maplewood; S. S. Hedden, of East Orange, and J. Warren Smith, of Orange. Later came a big truck bearing the members of the East Side-Mutual Gun Club, of Newark. The next arrivals were the members of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of Rutherford, piloted by Paul Jeanneret. Then came the Brunswick Gun Club, of New Brunswick; the Woodside and Southside gun clubs, of Newark; Maplewood Gun Club, East Orange Gun Club and the New Jersey Shooting Club, of Claremont. The Passaic Citys and Independents, of Plainfield, were already on the grounds primed for hot work. Al. Heritage ("Old South Paw"), of Jersey, was on hand talking up his big tournament, to be held at Marion; W. Fred Quimby was booming bluerock targets and Smith guns, and everybody else had some pet scheme to boom.

The big team shoot had 10 entries, each team being comprised of 10 men and the conditions calling for 25 targets per man. This was started at the appointed hour and proved to be a rattling contest throughout. As in the February contest held on the Woodside grounds in Newark, the Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield, went to the front with a rush, breaking 112 out of its 125 targets. The scores showed a 24, two 23s, a 22 and a 20, this shooting being even enough to win in almost any company. The South Side Gun Club of Newark came to second position with 105 breaks, although its team held the tail-end position in February. During the team contest the duties of referee were performed by Jacob Pentz and Al. Heritage, C. H. Townsend, of Forest and Stream, and Frank Mason being impressed as scorers. The scoring was made easy with the aid of one of the Keystone Company's excellently arranged manifold tournament and club score books, which admits of the making of five copies at one impression of a pencil.

And anent this question I would suggest to the New Jersey Trap-Shooters League in particular, and to all clubs in general, that they would incur the everlasting gratitude of newspaper correspondents if they would use one of the above books for all their shooting and have them manipulated by men who can get good impressions of the scorers. Newspaper men are notoriously the best-natured and most obliging people in existance (!) and are willing at all times to help along the good cause. So far as matches, either by individuals or teams, are concerned they are willing, in fact anxious, to do the scoring, but it should not be left for them to score an entire day's work in the way of sweepstakes. At Passaic the management used carbon and manifold in a few of the sweepstake events, but the duplicates in some cases could not be deciphered and the scribes were obliged to borrow the original sheets and make copies for themselves. In future the League should use a book and make copies enough to supply the correspondents of the sporting press. We are willing to help you out by scoring for you, brothers of the League, but don't compel us to sit down after the day's work is ended and copy all the scores. Let the League superintend the scoring of all events and save us trouble.

Previous to the team contest a half dozen sweepstakes were shot, these being regular programme events. Below are the scores in detail:

Nos. 1 to 4, 10 birds each, $1 entry, three moneys:

	No. 1	No. 2.	No 3.	No. 4.
Huck	1111111111—10	1010011111— 7	1101011111—8	1110111100— 7
Hobart	1111111110— 9	1111111111—10	1110111111—9	1111111111—10
Campbell	1011111011— 8	0110000110— 4	0011001010—4	0111101101— 7
Shaw	1101101110— 7	1011100111— 7	1101101011—8	1111110110— 8
Coeman	1011011101— 7	0010001110— 4	....	....
Abbett	1001011111— 7	0111001001— 5	1111101101—8	0101111010— 6
James	0111101010— 6	1111010101— 7	1111001101—7	1111011100— 7
Krebs	0100111011— 6	0001010111— 5	1011010100—5	1101010010— 5
Wise	1100011110— 6	1111111111—10	1111111111—9	0111101100— 9
Evans	0100110101— 5	....	....	....
Beatty	1001010100— 4	....	....	....
Hall	0010001011— 4	1111110110— 8	0111011101—7	1011001000— 4
J Smith	....	1111111010— 8	1111011111—9	1111111111—10
Palmer	....	0110101000— 4	1110010000—5	1110101111— 8
Ackerman	....	....	....	1101100010— 5
Gaston	....	....	....	0110010001— 4

No. 5, 15 bluerocks, $1.50 entry, four moneys, No. 6, 20 bluerocks, $2 entry, four moneys:

	No. 5.	No. 6.
Hobart	111111111111111—15	11111011111111111111—19
Miller	111111111111111—15	10110111110111111111—17
C Dean	111111111111111—15	....
Tee Kay	111111111111111—15	11110011111111111111—18
Breintnall	111111111111110—14	....
Brantingham	101111111111110—13	10111111111001110100—14
Apgar	111101111011111—13	11111111101011110111—19
Shaw	111111010111111—13	10101011101111100011—13
Wise	111010110111111—12	11111110111110101110—16
W Smith	101011111101111—11	11111101111111111111—19
Huck	110111111101110—11	....
Parry	111110110101111—12	....
Dutchey	011101111111101—12	11111110111110111111—18
J Smith	011111111111000—11	11111101111110101111—17
Abbett	010011111110110—10	11101111111111011110—17
Outwater	110010101101111—10	1111.111100110011111—16
Campbell	101110101101100— 9	....
Van Winkle	011001001111011— 9	....
Gaston	100001100101000— 5	....
Quimby	....	11111011111011110110—16

By this time all the teams were eager for the real business of the day, and they at once proceeded to work. The men shot in squads of 6, which took one full team and one man from another team in each squad. The shooting was very rapid and from start to finish not a protest was made against the referee's or scorer's work. Below are full details of this important event:

Independent G. C.

Tee Kay	1111111111011111101101111	—22	
Miller	1111111111111011111111111	—24	
C Smith	1110111101011011111111101	—20	
Apgar	1111110.111111011111111111	—23	
Brantingham	1110111111111011111111111	—23	—112

Passaic City R. and G. C.

C R Wise	1111101101110110111111111	—21	
B H Abbott	1011111010111111111100100	—18	
D Campbell	1100110101111001111010110	—16	
A W Shaw	1000011010100110111101111	—15	
S N Kevitt	1101110010011011101001011	—15	— 85

Maplewood G. C.

C Dean	1101111101100111111111101	—20	
Addison	1101011100110111011011111	—18	
Drake	1111111100011001111101101	—18	
W Smith	1101111111110111011010111	—20	
Parry	0111010011100111111110011	—17	— 93

South Side G. C.

Breintnall	1011111111010110111011111	—20	
Whitehead	1111111111111111111111101	—24	
Quimby	1111101101101011001110111	—18	
Phillips	1110111101011111111101101	—20	
Hobart	1111111110111111111011111	—23	—105

Brunswick G. C.

VanNuis	1011111100111111111111110	—21	
Voorhees	0010100111010101011111111	—16	
Booraem	0111000001001100110101110	—12	
Fick	1000011110001000010000100	— 8	
Pettit	1101110110111100111001000	—15	— 72

New Jersey Shooting Association.

Bigoney	1111111010111111111111110	—22	
Moore	1011111111111111111111111	—24	
Virden	0111101011001111111100111	—18	
Schaefer	1111001100111100110111101	—17	
Simpson	1110111110111111111011111	—22	—103

Woodside G. C.

Sickles	0111101101011111110111111	—20	
Cottrell	0101111111010101110101001	—16	
Van Dyke	1011111011101010101111111	—19	
S Cockefair	0100001011111101011111011	—16	
C Von Lengerke	1111111110111111111001111	—22	— 93

Boiling Springs G. C.

Ed Collins	1111110111110110111101111	—21	
Outwater	1110111011110110101111101	—19	
Post	1110111110011111110111111	—21	
Meyer	1011101111111100101111101	—19	
Huck	1100011111011111111101011	—19	— 99

East Orange G. C.

S S Hedden	1101011110110101101101100	—16	
W Dukes	1111111011110011011011011	—19	
Babbage	1110110011110101111011111	—19	
T Dukes	1111111110111111101111011	—22	
R Dukes	0010011101111100111011111	—17	— 93

East Side Mutual G. C.

C M Hedden	1101111111111110110111111	—22	
Baar	0001110011111110101010111	—16	
Perment	1001111110010111011010101	—16	
Schrafft	0110101011111101011111101	—18	
Koegel	1010110111111110111101111	—20	— 92

The above shooting concluded, the programme events were again taken up and the traps were again kept busy. Had the League used two instead of one set of 5 traps, there is no doubt but nearly 10,000 targets would have been thrown, as everybody was full of shoot and had plenty of ammunition. It is hoped that in future contests the League will give the boys an abundant opportunity to exercise themselves. The management of this affair was of the most satisfactory character throughout, not a "kick" or growl being heard from start to finish.

Below are detailed scores of the programme events which closed this pleasant meeting.

Nos. 7 and 8 same as previous events: No. 9, 15 singles, $1.25 entry, four moneys:

	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.
Hobart	1111111111—10	1111011111— 9	111101111111111—14
Apgar	1111111111—10	1111011101— 8	111111010111111—13
Campbell	0011001100— 4	1101000001— 4	....
Tee Kay	0011111111— 8	1111101111— 9	110101111111111—13
Quimby	1111111111— 9	1100111111— 3	101111111011111—12
Strautburger	1011100010— 5	1101100110— 6	....
Dean	1111001110— 7	1111011011— 8	101001011011111—10
Wise	1111100101— 7	1011110111— 8	111110011111111—13
Dutchy	1111101111— 9	1111111011— 9	111111111011111—14
Van Winkle	1110101001— 6	....	....
J Smith	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	111111111110111—14
James	1111100111— 8	1100111111— 8	111111101111011—13
Coeman	1010001101— 5	....	....
Kevitt	1110110110— 7	0110111011— 7	....
Krebs	0101100011— 5	....	....
Jelleme	1011110000— 5	1111101101— 8	100111011010010— 8
Van Dyke	1110011011— 7	1111110111— 9	111111111111111—15
Hollis	1000010100— 3	0101011100— 5	001001011110 1— 7
Paul	1011111110— 8	1100011111— 7	110011110111000— 9
Dan	1100100011— 5	....	....
Carl	1001111111— 8	1111111111—10	111111111111111—15
Hall	0010000000— 1	0001001000— 2	111110000000111— 8
C M Hedden	1011001110— 6	1111111000— 7	....
Breintnall	0111111011— 8	1111010111— 8	111110100111111—12
Outwater	1111111100— 8	1111111111—10	001101111011100—10
Brantingham	1111011110— 8	1011011111— 8	111011111110110—12
E D Miller	1111111111—10	1011110111— 8	111111111111111—15
W Smith	0011111111— 8	1010111111— 8	111111100111011—12
Parry	1111111100— 8	....	....
L Dukes	1110101000— 5	....	....
Abbott	1111101101— 8	1111011101— 8	110110011111001—11
Moore	1101011111— 8	1101111111— 9	111111011111001—12
Baar	1011011101— 7	....	111110011011101—11
Simpson	1011111011— 8	1100011111— 7	111010101111111 12
Cockefair	1011111010— 7	0000101110— 4	010110110111101—11
S S Hedden	1101111111— 9	1001110111— 7	101110010110111— 9
W Dukes	1100100101— 5	....	....
Hank	1010111011— 7	....	....
Osterhout	....	1111101110— 8	101111111101110—12
Drake	....	1110111101— 8	101100111111101—11
Addison	....	1111110111— 9	111111111110111—14
Shaw	....	1100111110— 7	111000101111111—11
Koegel	....	1110000110— 5	111111101011111—13
Nafle	....	1001011111— 7	....
Lindsley	....	1101111101— 8	010011101000000— 5
Laue	....	1111111111—10	100001111110111—11
Craemer	....	0010000010— 2	111111110111001—12
Post	....	1111111111—10	010111111111111—13
Whitehead	....	1101111001— 7	....
Schrafft	....	0100110010— 6	011111111111111—14
Meyer	....	1111111111—10	011111111111001—12
Sickley	....	1011110011— 7	111111111111111—14
Roach	....	1000111110— 6	100011111011111—10
Phillips	....	1111110110— 9	111000010111111—10
Van Nuis	....	1111111100— 8	111111111011101—13
Collins	....	1111111110— 9	111111111111111—15
Hollister	....	1111100111— 8	110111111111111—14
Babbage	....	....	101101110011111—11
Bigoney	....	....	110111111111110—13
Vermoral	....	....	110001111111001—10
Voorhees	....	....	010001101100110— 7
Booram	....	....	111001001011011— 9
Palmer	....	....	110010101001110— 8
Bowes	....	....	001011100111110—11

No. 10, 10 singles, $1 entry, four moneys; No. 11, 20 singles, $2 entry, four moneys:

	No. 10.	No. 11.
Beatty	1111111100— 8	....
Coeman	0101110011— 6	....
Myer	1111111101— 9	10110111111011111111—17
Post	1111111101— 9	....
Hollester	0011111110 — 7	11111111101111111011—18
Shaw	1111111111—10	11111011111110011111—17
Van Dyke	1111111111—10	10111111111111111111—19
Nafle	1011101001— 6	....
Dean	1011111111— 9	....
Wise	1111001101— 7	10011010111111011011—14
Osterhout	1001011110— 6	....
Paul	1111110101— 8	11100101010010100111—11
Dutchy	1011111110— 8	11111111111111111111—20
C Hedden	1101100111— 7	11111111111111111111—20
Van Nuis	1011111110— 8	....
W Smith	1111011111— 9	11101111111101111110—17
Breintnall	1111101111— 9	11111111111111111111—20
Hobart	1111111111—10	1111011111111011111—18
Lane	1011101110— 7	01111111011101101111—16
Kevitt	1101010010— 5	....
Lindsley	1111111100— 8	11111111110011111111—18
Brantingham	1011011111— 8	....
Campbell	0110101100— 5	01110111101101100101—13
Krebs	1100011111— 7	....
Huck	1011111110— 8	....
Peck	0111110101— 7	....
Outwater	0111111011— 8	11011111111101110011—16
Vermorel	0101101111— 7	00011110101111111011—14
Apgar	1111010111— 8	11111111011111111111—19
Miller	1111111101— 9	11111011111111111111—19
S S Hedden	1010011001— 5	....
Collins	1111111110— 9	11111111111111111111—20
Quimby	1111011111— 9	....
James	0111100111— 7	10011111011100111010—13
Phillips	1111110110— 8	10111111110111010111—16
J L Smith	1111111111—10	01111111001100011111—14
Hall	1010001010— 4	....
Schrafft	0100111111— 7	....
Abbott	0011110111— 7	00111011101111111111—16
Koegel	1111100100— 6	....
T Dicks	0111101010— 6	10111111111111111111—19
Tee Kay	1011011111— 8	....
Cockefair	1111010101— 7	11111011010111110011—15
Carl	1111101011— 8	11110111111111111110—19
Kraemer	1000100111— 5	....
Drake	0111111100— 7	11111111111111111111—20
Bigoney	1011001100— 5	....

Lake Ontario Gun Club Tournament.

Irondequoit, March 23.—At the spring tournament of the Lake Ontario Gun Club, held at the Forest House to-day, the following scores were shot. The day was dark and the smoke hung over the traps all the morning, and of course every one prayed for a breeze. We got it. The wind came from the west, blowing directly from the shooter to the traps; and it did blow. It knocked down every bird thrown and snap shooting was in order, birds hardly showing over the screen, but traveling about 50yds. before striking the ground. The shooting was at U. S. pigeons, thrown from the U. S. Pigeon Co.'s new traps, rapid-firing system, 5 traps, American Association rules, all ties div., 4 moneys.

No. 1, 10 birds, entrance 25 cents:

C S Smith	7	Newton	9	Babcock	8
J C Aman	4	Evershed	8	St. John	8
McVean	5	Stewart	8	Foreman	7
Walzer	4				

No. 2, 10 birds, entrance 25 cents:

McVean	6	Schulte	9	Smith	7
Evershed	7	Aman	6	St. John	7
Newton	6	Stewart	9	Foreman	5
Walzer	5				

No. 3, 15 birds, entrance 50 cents:

Newton	011111111110111—13	Smith	011010011100110— 8
Walzer	001100011011001— 7	McVean	010011001110111— 9
Evershed	111111101011111—13	Stewart	111111110111111—14
St John	111011100111110—11	Foreman	111111100110000— 9
Schultze	101011001000111— 8		

No. 4, 20 birds, entrance 75 cents:

St John	11111011111111110101—17	Smith	11111011111100111011—16
Stewart	11111111111111111111—20	Walzer	01111111011100011101—14
McVean	10011001101111001010—11	Schultze	11100111111111011111—17
Newton	01011110011011011011—13	Evershed	11011010101011111110—14

No. 5, 10 double rises, entrance $1:

McVean	11 10 00 01 11 00 10 10 00 10— 9
Stewart	10 11 10 10 10 10 10 10 00 10—12
Newton	11 10 01 10 10 10 10 10 10 10—12
Schultze	10 10 10 10 10 10 10 11 10 10—11
St. John	11 11 10 10 00 10 10 00 11 11—12
Sprague	10 11 10 10 11 11 11 00 11 10—14
Walzer	10 00 00 00 01 00 11 00 00 10— 5
Evershed	11 10 10 10 11 01 10 11 11 10—14
Peck	10 10 10 11 10 10 10 10 11 11—13
Hicks	11 00 10 10 11 01 11 10 11 00—12

No. 6, 15 birds, entrance 50 cents:

McVean	111110101011111—12	St. John	111110110111011—12
Stewart	111010111011101—11	Smith	000101011001110— 7
St. George	100011010010011— 7	Hicks	010100011111110— 9
Sprague	001011100001100— 6	Aman	000101001000010— 4
Walzer	111011101011110—11	W Morris	001110011111001— 9
Schultze	011111111111011—13	J Morris	000001010010011— 5
Peck	010011011110110— 9	Evershed	101101010101101— 9
Newton	111110111111111—14	A Morris	101110101001011— 9
Rickman	010100010110001— 6		

No. 7, teams of 2, 15 birds, entrance $2 per team:

Smith	011111010111101—11	Rissenger	001001100110100— 6
McVean	110111111010111—12—23	Borst	111111011111101—13—19
St John	011110111111011—11	Evershed	011101101111001—10
Stewart	101110011110110—10—21	W Morris	010001111110100— 8—18
Newton	111101111111111—14	Peck	111001000101001— 7
Meyer	101011110110010— 9—23	Walzer	100010011000111— 7—14
Schultze	001101010101111— 9		
Sprague	100100111110110— 9—18		

Tie for first at 10 singles per man:

Smith	1110111100—7	Newton	1111100111—8
McVean	0111110110—7—14	Meyer	1001110111—7—15

No. 8, 10 birds, entrance 75cts.:

McVean	1110110110—7	Smith	1111011111—9
St John	1111011101—8	St George	0011100001—4
Sprague	1101011100—6	Walzer	1001010111—6
Stewart	1110111111—9	Evershed	0110110100—4
Hicks	0110111111—8	J Morris	1100000100—3
Schultze	0011001011—5	W Morris	1100001101—5
Peck	1111011101—8	Richman	0101111011—7
J Aman	1111011101—8	Newton	1101111111—9

No. 9, 10 birds, entrance 50 cents:

Schultze	1111111101—8	Walzer	0011011110—6
Stewart	1111111111—9	Newton	1110111111—8
Hicks	1101110011—7	St John	0111110101—7
Smith	0101111101—7	St George	1010110001—5
J Aman	0011010000—3	Evershed	1010100010—5
Sprague	1011111100—7	Rickman	1011110000—5
McVean	1111110111—9	W Morris	1110111111—9
Peck	1111011111—9	Foreman	1111111000—7

D. A. Foreman, Sec'y.

St. Patrick's Day Shoot at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Messrs. Elmer E. Shaner, "Jim Crow" and "Old Hoss" deserve credit for the manner in which they conducted the live bird shoot of the Pittsburgh Gun Club on St. Patrick's Day, March 17. The match was advertised to start at 1 P. M., and at that time fifty-two entries had been taken and the management refused to take twelve or fifteen more entries, as it would have been impossible to finish before darkness had any more been taken. The match was shot in a blinding snowstorm. Among the contestants from a distance was W. Fred Quimby, of New York, who was passing through on his way home from Chicago. Fred says it is wonderful how shooters turn out for a match at Pittsburg. Following is the score:

Ten live birds, entrance $6:

"Old Hoss"	2010211201— 7	Lemon	2112202122— 9
Arden	0221201211— 8	McCready	0110112020— 6
Snyder	2022222122— 9	Ross	0220210211— 7
Huffman	110102010w	Wilkinson	0012202120— 6
Anderton	10022120w	McFarland	00210000w
Dean	100110110w	Davenport	0220102212— 7
Burt	1120122012— 8	Quimby	0221120222— 8
Wright	000021210w	Morgan	1221120111— 9
Scott	1211112111—10	Denny	1221022111— 9
Crum	022001101w	Hanlon	2121111122—10
Johnston	2101011111— 8	Hofman	0120222110— 7
Beazle	2201002210— 6	Loughrey	0121211220— 8
Penn	2220222202— 8	A H King	2112120122— 9
Peterson	1122220012— 8	Burgoon	1102002112— 7
Giesenkamp	1122211012— 9	Barton	2021220221— 8
Titlow	0012011221— 7	W S King	0102121201— 7
Kenner	2221002020— 6	Gillespie	01101211w
Myler	0120101112— 7	Walter	1111112021— 9
Cochran	120111000w	Magaw	021001120w
Crosby	0120120212— 7	Scroggs	2101011122— 8
Woodruff	20201020w	Crockett	00201201w
Edmundson	1021101201— 7	Clover	0111110212— 8
Rail	0011012122— 7	Newberry	2111110102— 8
Crable	0101011111— 7	Wilson	1021100222— 7
Hum	00011012w	Wolfe	0102000222— 5
Riley	20002101w	Levis	2221112212—10

Rox.

Programmes of the tournament to be held by the Staunton (Va.) Gun Club, assisted by the Inte-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association, on April 12, 13 and 14, may be procured from W. H. Fowle, secretary, Staunton, Va.

* * *

Decoration Day will be celebrated at Canajoharie, N. Y., with a grand tournament, kingbirds to be the targets. T. C. Pegnim will give any information required.

* * *

Leander Campbell, of Little Silver, N. J., and Daniel Terry, of Plainfield, had a little race at 50 artificial targets each, for $50 a side, at Red Bank, on March 23, Campbell breaking 31 to Terry's 26.

* * *

During the 20 bird sweep at John Erb's on Thursday, some of the contestants expressed a wish for a longer race to take place on the same grounds some time during April. A little canvassing revealed the fact that a match at 50 live birds per man, $50 entry, with the pot divided on the basis of one money for every four men was about what was wanted. The following named shooters have promised to enter: W. S. Cannon, C. M. Hedden and Harry E. Smith, of Newark; Capt. Cramner, of Jersey City; Allen Willy, of Hartford; Ed Collins, of West Hoboken; M. F. Lindsley, of Hoboken; John Riggott, of Rockaway; E. D. Miller, of Springfield; J. Frank Kleinz and Richard Irwin, of Philadelphia. It is also probable that R. Roberts, A. Hust, J. Rothaker, W. Greenwood, W. H. Wolstencroft, A. Sheets, Prof. Meoch and J. Rothacker, all well known Pennsylvania shooters: Samuel Castle and Gus Freche, of Newark; W. G. Hollis, of Kearney; Charles Smith, of Springfield, and others will enter the list. The date has not been definitely settled upon, but it will be shot either on April 25, 26 or 27. The exact date will be announced in these columns next week.

* * *

FOREST AND STREAM acknowledges the receipt of one of the famous tournament and club score books published by the Keystone Manufacturing Company. This book is a decided boon to club secretaries and scorers, and particularly to those who appreciate the benefits to be derived from placing their club scores before the public. Each page contains spaces for eighteen scores of 25 shots each, and by the insertion of carbon paper between the leaves, one impression gives the scorer a copy of the score and also makes four manifold duplicates. One of these handy books should be in the possession of every club in the country, as the price is a mere bagatelle and the book will last a year or more. They may be procured from the Standard Keystone Company, New London, Conn.

* * *

The April shoot of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League will be held at New Brunswick, under the auspices of the Brunswick Gun Club. The date has not yet been fixed. The league should on this occasion use two sets of traps, reserving one for the team shoot while the boys are blowing in their ducats in sweepstake shooting at the other set. They should also engage a competent scorer to make manifold copies of the scores in all events.

* * *

May 17, 18 and 19 are the dates chosen for a grand tournament at Indianapolis. For programme, etc., address Chas. Polster, 149 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

* * *

The Wayne Gun Club, of Philadelphia, held its annual meeting on March 12, the following officers being elected for the ensuing year: President, W. Ulary; Vice-President, Thos. Searle; Secretary, E. Hansberry; Treasurer, H. Kane; Corresponding Secretary, P. F. Yost; Field Captain, F. Hessler; Trustees—W. Ulary, J. Side, Thos. Searle. The club will hold a big shoot on their grounds at Sixteenth and Cayuga streets on April 9, for members only, when they will contest for a gold and a silver badge, also merchandise prizes. A great interest is being manifested among the members in revolver shooting, and it is likely that a revolver team will be organized during the coming season.

* * *

The Brunswick Gun Club have decided on Good Friday, April 15, as the day to hold the third shoot of the N. J. Trap-Shooters League.

* * *

A Connecticut paper says: "The Manufacturers' and Dealers' tournament at Baltimore was not a success. The first day saw only thirty men at the score, and noon of the second day a heavy storm came up and the tournament was declared off."

* * *

At the Baltimore tournament referred to above the entries in the ten events on the first day were as follows, in order: 29, 33, 33, 31, 37, 31, 38, 22, 39, 25; total, 318; average for each event 31½. On this day the surplus was something above $340; of this 55 per cent. was added to the purses and 45 per cent. was paid out for averages in the three classes. The above bare facts will go a considerable way toward disproving the claim of failure.

* * *

C. Detlefsen, of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, and C. E. Morris, president of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, of Coney Island, will shoot a match at 100 live birds each, at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, $150 a side and the birds, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, play or pay, modified Hurlingham rules. C. W. Wingert, of the Fountain Gun Club, is stakeholder. A return match under the same conditions will be shot off at the West End grounds, Coney Island, on April 21. The betting is about even, both men being the crack shots of their respective clubs.

* * *

The Saratoga Gun Club is out with an attractive programme for the tournament of the Eastern New York Trap League, to be held at Saratoga on April 5. The big event of the day will be the contest for teams of four men from any club in the above League, each man to shoot at 21 singles and 6 pairs of kingbirds, the entrance fee being $4 per team. The programme also shows five 10-bird and four 15-bird events, the entry fee being $1 and $1.50.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Loads and Guns.

NEW YORK, March 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* "Fairplay" in your issue of March 10 criticises Mr. Fulford for shooting 5½ drams of wood powder in a 7lb. 15oz. gun, with the result of losing his match with Mr. Budd, and cutting his cheek and fingers to pieces, so that arnica and court plaster had to be liberally applied.

Mr. Fulford no doubt made a mistake and may see the errors of his ways by this time. He will find that he cannot make water run up hill and that it is dangerous to recklessly play and experiment with buzz saws and powders without advice from men who have been through the mills before him. Mr. Fulford will come around all right, he is a grand shot and properly equipped a foe worthy of any man's steel. According to "Fairplay" one would judge that for a proper equipment belongs a 10lb. 10 bore cannon. To this I wish to take exceptions, as it brings us back ten years or more to the reign of black powder, and a handful of it in now practically obsolete guns. All this has changed and science has taken the place of weight and quantity. Nitro powders are used by all leading men, and when black powders are used at all they are used in finer grains and smaller loads. Heavy weight guns are not needed to give best results for field or trap work. The heavy 10-bores if not ungentlemanly are out of date, like muzzle-loaders and other sundries.

Men like Mr. Fulford, who insist upon shooting or can be induced to shoot unreasonable quantities of powder and handicapping their work thereby as well as bruising and crippling themselves, are happily an exception. The experience of the best authorities in the world on such matters has proved beyond a doubt that moderate charges of the standard nitro powders, properly loaded, give the best all-around results, and moderate charges can be used in comparatively light guns without punishment to the shooter. To back up my assertion, I need only point to the official reports of the FOREST AND STREAM's late gun and ammunition trials, where a 12-bore Francotte gun, weighing less than 6lbs., made the highest percentage of pattern, and though shot with only 2¾drs. of Schultze powder, on a most unfavorable day, the official report says that "with No. 8 shot at 40yds. the penetration was above the average of a dozen previous guns;" that the penetration at 60yds. deserved comment for the well-sustained average.

If "Fairplay" wants more proof that light guns do not necessarily mean bruised cheeks, black-and-blue shoulders and cut fingers, and yet give good results, I would like to mention the fact that during the third day of the last big Wellington tournament, with a list of over 50 entries, the highest average, 91 per cent., was made with a 25in. barrel, 5¾lb., 12-bore Francotte gun, loaded with less than 2¾drs. of E. C. powder, and no bruises for the shooter. Of course I do not wish to be understood as recommending such a feather-weight gun and light load as an ideal trap gun and load, but only wish to show that light guns are not necessarily coupled with a bruised shooter and ineffective work, only a little knowledge and science has to be taken into account to load nitro powder to best advantage.

Three to 3¼drs. of best nitro powder in a 7 to 7½lb., 12-bore gun of modern make and boring will be found sufficient to successfully do all work for field traps and most fowl shooting under the most trying conditions.

By the way, we heard nothing about the crippled condition of Mr. Budd, who used enough Schultze powder to do the work cleanly and successfully, yet we are officially informed that he never used over 3½drs. of any nitro powders, and that his gun weighed 7lbs. 10oz. "Fairplay" no doubt will be able to reform Mr. Fulford, but he will never be able to revive 10lb. cannon shotguns for ordinary field and trap-shooting.

As to handicapping the 10-gauge guns 2yds., I think it is perfectly proper on principle. In most European countries they are not allowed for trap-shooting at all. Many clubs here allow nothing larger than 12-bore. Everything being equal, a 4-gauge will outshoot a 10-gauge, and a 10-gauge should outshoot a 12-gauge on this principle; but as individual guns differ there are many 12-bores which will beat a majority of 10-bores.

JUSTUS VON LENGERKE.

An Al Bandle Memorial.

CINCINNATI, March 26, *Editor Forest and Stream:* The friends of the late Al Bandle, the well known Cincinnati pigeon shot, who had a national reputation, have prepared a neat artistic cabinet-size memorial photograph representing the united Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky sportsmen floral piece, on one side of which is represented an elegant likeness of the genial champion. The intention is to erect a monument to Al's memory, and the proceeds of the sale (at 25 cents each) of the memorial will be so applied. It is the design of "Wick" (W. E. Limberg) his life long friend, and gun and kennel editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette.* The piturec can be secured by applying or addressing the Bandle Arms Co. of Cincinnati, O.

North Side Tournament.

THE North Side Gun Club held an interesting tournament at the Queen's County Driving Park, Long Island, on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. The first day was devoted to Keystone targets, of which about 1,700 were thrown. The day was a fairly good one for outdoor sports, but still the attendance was very light, in fact none of the events had more than twelve entries, and of these seven were out-of-town shooters. Taking into consideration the number of target shooters on Long Island, at least fifty entries should be expected at an affair run on their native heath. Among the contestants were T. H. Keller, of Plainfield, the "Tee Kay" of the U. S. C. Co.; W. R. Hobart, of Newark, representing Von Lengerke & Detmold; Neaf Apgar, of Plainfield, representing H. C. Squires; Enoch D. Miller, of Springfield, representing the Keystone Target and Trap Co.; Eddy Collins, of Hoboken, representing the W. Fred Quimby Co.; A. C. Hunt, of New York; Dr. Metcalf, Samuel Lyon and Hugh Knebel, Jr., of Brooklyn. The management of the affair was under the direct charge of Samuel Lyon, who is president of the club, and a veteran in handling tournaments. Everything about the shooting house was in first-class order, and the club members exerted themselves to make the visitors feel at home. Jacob Pentz acted as referee and Frank Mason was official scorer. The full programme of ten events was shot off, as were four extra events, the last three of the latter being under the expert-amateur rules. Below are details of the day's work. Entry to 10-bird races $1, 15 birds $1.50, 20 birds $2:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Breintnall	1111110111— 9	111111111111111—15	1110111111— 9
Mead	1101111111— 9	001101111000011— 8	1001101001— 5
Lyon	1111111010— 8	110111001111110—11	1111111111—10
Hobart	1111111111—10	111111111111111—15	1101111011— 9
Tiernan	1111101001— 7	011110100111110—10	0110100001— 4
Tee Kay		111111111111011—14	1111011101— 8
Miller		111111111111111—15	1111011111— 9
Apgar		111111111111111—15	1111111111—10

	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.
Breintnall	11111111111111111111—20	011111110111110—12	1111001111— 8
Meade	11111111111011111110—18	111111111111010—13	1111000110— 6
Lyon	01101111111111110111—17	011000101010000— 5	1111011110— 8
Hobart	11111111111111111111—10	110111111111111—14	1111101110— 8
Miller	11111111110111111111—10	101111111111110—13	1111111111—10
Tee Kay	11101111111101111110—17	111111101110111—13	1111111111—10
Apgar	11111111111111111101—19	111101111111111—14	1111111111—10
Collins	11110111111111111111—19	111111111011111—14	1110111111— 9
Hunt			0101010111— 6
Tiernan			1111101100— 7
Manning			1101101011— 7

	No. 7	No. 8.	No. 9.
Brientnall	111110111111111—14	0111111111— 9	111111111111111—15
Mead	101101101010111—11	1110111111— 9	111111110111111—14
Lyon	011101101111111—12	1011011110— 7	111111100011101—11
Hobart	111111111111100—13	1111111111—10	111111111111111—15
Miller	111111111111111—15	1100111111— 8	111011111111011—13
Tee Kay	111111010111101—12	1111101111— 9	111110111111111—14
Apgar	111111111111110—14	1101110110— 7	111111110111111—14
Collins	111110111111111—14	1111101111— 9	111001111111011—12
Hunt	101111111011011—12	1111011111— 9	110111001011101—10
Tiernan	011110101110010— 9	0001010111— 5	011111101011101—11
Manning	101110110011111—11	0111111111— 9	
Kneble, Jr	111110101111111—13		101001110011100— 8
Metcalf			0111111011111..—12

No. 10:

Breintnall	1010111111— 8	Knebel, Jr	0111101101— 7
Apgar	1111111111—10	Collins	1111111111—10
Lyon	1101111111— 9	Hunt	1110110011— 7
Hobart	1011101111— 9	Tiernan	1101000111— 7
Miller	1110111111— 9	Manning	0011111011— 7
Tee Kay	1111111111—10	D H Metcalf	0101010111— 6

Extra No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entrance: Breintnall 10, Mead 10, Hobart 10, Tee Kay 9, Tiernan 7.

Experts.

	Extra No. 2.	Extra No. 3.	Extra No. 4.
Breintnall	1101101101—7	1111111111—10	1001101101—6
Apgar	1111011111—9	1001110111— 7	0111111111—9
Hobart	1110110111—8	1111111110— 9	1111010111—8
Miller	1111110111—9	1110111111— 9	1111011011—8
Tee Kay	0111111110—8	1010101110— 6	0101111111—8
Collins	1110111111—9	1101110101— 7	0111001000—4

Amateurs.

Lyon	1110011100—6	1111001111— 8	1011011101—7
Hunt	0011011101—6	1111111011— 9	0111110101—7
Tiernan	0110111010—6	1111111111—10	1100111011—7
Metcalf	1010100010—4	1111110111— 9	0001111111—7
C M Meyer	0101101011—6	1110011011— 7	1011100101—6
Meake	1111100110—7	0111011111— 8	1111011011—8

FOG FOR THE CLOSING DAY.

Wednesday broke with most abominable weather conditions. All night the rain had been coming down in torrents and there was but little let up to the down-pour until about 10 o'clock. Along toward noon a heavy fog settled down over the shooting grounds, making it imperatively necessary to put in a quick first on a bird that was inclined to keep its tail toward the shooter. Twenty yards beyond the traps nothing could be seen but fog. The birds, as might be expected, were slow to rise and lazy on the wing. Only five shooters were on the ground before dinner, but after this had been dispensed with the number was doubled. Among the shooters were Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Lindsley, of Hoboken: F. G. Moore, of the New Jersey Shooting Club, "Dick" Pfister, of Brooklyn; Cord., C. M. and Chas. Meyer, and A. E. Mead, of Knoxville, Tenn. The opening shoot was at 5 birds per man, $5 entry, 25 and 27yds. rise, 2 moneys:

C M Meyer	22201—4	Chas Meyer	21122—5
J Tiernan	11212—4	F G Moore	11221—5
A E Mead	02111—4		

Dinner came next, and then followed the appended events, the first being at 10 live birds, $10 entry, 25 and 27yds. rise, this being a record breaker, as the scores show.

The next was at twelve live birds, $12 entry, three moneys, 28 and 30yds. rise:

Tiernan	1011111122— 9	010o02011010— 5
Cord Meyer	1121111112—10	111222211121—12
Lindsley	1122222222—10	122022222222—11
Mead	1221122121—10	211o11212011—10
Ch Meyer	2111122121—10	120122201221—10
C M Meyer	1112111111—10	212221112120—11
Moore	2121221220— 9	111221211201—11
Phister	1211221212—10	212122210212—11
"Wanda"		122201201102— 8

In the first event third money was added to the first.

Miss and out, $1 entry:

Tiernan	1122112212	Moore	2211121112
Cord Meyer	22120	"Ell See"	2121221121
Lindsley	20	Mencke	220
Mead	2111120	Lyon	0
C M Meyer	2212o	Manning	112222220
Ch Meyer	0		

At this stage the birds were almost gone and Tiernan and Ell See divided the pot.

C. H. T.

Before the Trap at Maple Bay.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 24.—The Onondaga Sportsmen's Association held an interesting series of shoots here yesterday, the weather conditions being fair and the attendance likewise. Rochester, Auburn, Fulton, Homer, Cortland and other places were represented. The details of the shoot are here given, 10 singles, unknown angles, entrance 75 cents:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
McMurchy	1101101111—8	*1111101111— 9	1011101111—8
Vanderloo	0000111010—4	1111111011— 9	0111111110—8
Carr	1111111011—9	1111111111—10	1111011111—9
Mosher	1100010111—6	1111111101— 9	0001011101—5
Luther	1111001101—7	1111111111—10	1110111111—9
Hookway	1111101101—8	1010111101— 7	1110111001—7
Blazer	0111111110—8	1111111011— 9	1011101110—7
Mowry	1111101011—8	1111111111—10	1001111111—8
Adams	0011011111—7	0110110110— 6	0111110101—7
Ayling	0111111111—9	1111011001— 7	1001111111—8
C Walters	1110011110—7	1111111001— 8	1111011011—8
W Prettie	1000110100—4		
Yeomans	1111101111—9	1111110110— 8	1110101110—7

No. 5, 15 singles, unknown angles, entrance $1.50:

McMurchy	101111111011011—12	Mosher	011011111111111—13
Luther	111011111111111—14	Vanderloo	110111111111111—14
Blazer	101111110110001—10	C Walters	101111111111110—13
Mowry	111110111111111—14	Yeomans	110101111101110—11
Carr	111011011111111—13	Adams	011111100011111—11
Hookway	011111111111011—13		

No. 6, 20 singles, rapid firing, entrance $2:

McM'rchy	11110111101111101101—16	C Walters	00101111111011111111—16
Luther	01111100111011110011—14	Yeomans	11100111111111111101—17
Blazer	11111100101111111111—17	Holloway	01110111111011111111—17
Mowry	11111111110001111010—15	Ashton	11111110110111111111—18
Carr	11111111111111110111—19	Lefever	01111111111101110110—16
Hookway	11011001111110111111—16	Allen	10110011111110001111—14
Mosher	11101111011011001111—15	Ayling	01101101110111001111—14
Vanderloo	10111001011110101010—12	Courtney	11111111101111111101—18

No. 8, 10 singles, unknown angles, entrance $1:

Mowry	1111111111—10	Yeomans	1101111101— 8
Blazer	1111111111—10	Ayling	1101101000— 5
McMurchy	1111111111—10	Lefever	1111010111— 8
Luther	1111011111— 9	Courtney	1111111111—10
Carr	1111011111— 9	D Walters	1010111010— 6
Hookway	1111111111—10	Allen	0110011001— 5
Mosher	1111111010— 8	Ashton	1101111111— 9
Vanderloo	1111101110— 8	Holloway	0111111111— 9
C Walter	1011111100— 7		

No. 9, 10 singles, unknown angles, entrance $1:

Lefever	0011111111— 8	Holloway	1101111111—9
Courtney	1111111111—10	Mosher	1111101111—9
Blazer	1111111110— 9	Yeomans	1111111011—9
Mowry	1111111111—10	Luther	1111101110—8
Carr	0111111111— 9	D Walters	1101111011—8
McMurchy	1111111110— 9	Vanderloo	1111110011—8
Hookway	1111111110— 9	Ashton	0111011101—7
C Walters	0111111111— 9		

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 22.—I inclose herewith the result of our semi-weekly practice shoot of last Saturday. The attendance was good considering the weather, which was not very inviting, and some good scores were made as the results will show. All of the practice was under American Association rules, rapid-firing system, 5 traps, 18yds., Peoria blackbird targets:

Meyers	1011111111— 9	1110111100— 7	1011110011— 7	1111111111—10
Stewart	1111101110— 8	1111101111— 9	1101001111— 7	0101011110— 6
Newton	1111010011— 7	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	0111111111— 9
Kimball	0000001011— 3	0001011110— 5	0011110111— 7	1010001111— 6
Gordon	0011101111— 7	0110001000— 3	0010000101— 3	0000111001— 4
Rissenger	1011110011— 7	1110111101— 8	0111110110— 7	0110110111— 7
McVean	1111111111—10	0001111111— 7	1011000111— 7	1111101111— 9
C Smith	1101111100— 7	1111111111—10	0111111101— 8	1100111110— 7
M'Carthy	1011101111— 8	0011010110— 5	0010001100— 3	0101110111— 7
Peck	1111011111— 9	1011111011— 8	1011001111— 6	0111111100— 6
Hicks	1111111111—10	1111111011— 9	1111111011— 9	1111111111—10
Holton		1111101101— 8	1111111111—10	0111111111— 9
Norton		1110101111— 8	0100111101— 6	1111111111—10
Orange		1100000000— 2	1110101011— 7	0011111111— 8
Schultz	1111110111— 9	1111110111— 9	1111111110— 9	0111111101— 8
Schmitt	1101111101— 8	1110111111— 9	0100101010— 4	0110101110— 6
Hallock	1000101000— 3	0011000110— 4	1000101110— 5	1011010111— 7
Mallory	1101001010— 5	1101111011— 8	0111011000— 5	1110101010— 6
Fulton			0100011001— 4	1101111000— 6
Quirk				1011001110— 6
Mullan				0011010111— 6

J. B. MULLEN, Sec'y.

Florida Gun Club.

FLORIDA, N. Y., March 5.—The Florida Gun Club was organized March 1, 1892; its membership numbers twenty; this is its first shoot. Match at 10 bluerocks:

F Arnout	0111111111—9	J Degraw	1100110100—5
D Boyd	1111110011—8	W Boyd	0011001101—5
P Romer	0101111101—7	J Stage	0110010011—5
G Wisner	0110111011—7	J Tompkins	0001100011—4
J Farrell	1111011010—7	C Vernon	0101001100—4
W Hunt	1010111001—6	R Finn	0100010000—2
W Gross	0110111001—6	C Tamage	0000001010—2

March 12.—Same conditions:

D Boyd	1111111100—8	J Tompkins	1100101010—5
T Armont	1011101110—7	J Farrell	0110100110—5
J McCoy	1011100111—7	J Stage	0100101100—5
P Romer	1001011111—7	W Boyd	1100100100—4
C Vernon	0111101101—7	R Finn	1110000010—4
J Degraw	1001011110—6	G Wisner	0110100100—4
W Gross	1110100010—5	H Sprague	0100001000—2

March 19.—Same:

J Degraw	10	J Farrell	8	F Arnont	5
P Romer	9	G Wisner	6	J Stage	5
H Sprague	8	C Vernon	5		
D Boyd	8	J Tompkins	5		

March 26.—Same:

C Vernon	8	J Tompkins	5	R Finn	2
J Stage	8	J Farrell	5	W Boyd	4
D Boyd	6	J McCoy	5		
J Degraw	5	G Wisner	2		

Wyandottes vs. Easton.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., March 25.—The Wyandotte Gun Club, of this place, attended a live bird shoot at Easton to-day. The principal feature of the shoot was a match for $50 a side between four of the Wyandotte Gun Club against five of the crack shots of Easton, 10 birds, Hurlingham rules, and losers pay for birds. The day being favorable there was a large attendance of members of various clubs and spectators. The most objectionable feature to the shooters was that owing to the location of the grounds they were compelled to face the sun, which was shining bright and powerful. The birds were a fair lot, and when on the wing were unusually swift and strong. The Easton men were beaten hopelessly at the end of the ninth round and decided to quit:

Wyandotte.		Easton.	
J Cullen	221222202	Chas Burcan	020101000
J Bell	022012211	J Young	211022122
H Michael	210101122	T Miller	222222122
D Geissinger	202222222—30	G Givons	211000020—24

J. C.

South Sides, of South Norwalk.

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., March 27.—Regular shoot of the South Side Gun Club sweeps, 25 cents entrance, 3 moneys in all events, Keystone targets, rapid-firing system, 10 birds in each event.

No. 1: J. Coleman 9, E H. Fox 9, Hendrie 9, Seymour 8, Drake 7, Lewis 7, Fieldler 8, Kelly (not in sweep) 8.

No. 2: Coleman 6, Seymour 10, Rockwell 7, Lewis 7, Drake 8, Hendrie 7, Fox 9, Stevens 5, Rockwell 6.

No. 3: Coleman 5, Seymour 7, Rockwell 6, Lewis 7, Drake 7, Hendrie 10, Fox 9, Stevens 5.

No. 4: Coleman 7, Seymour 7, Rockwell 6, Lewis 7, Drake 7, Hendrie 10, Fox 9, Stevens 4, Rockwell 8.

No. 5: Coleman 6, Seymour 6, Craw 8, Hendrie 9, Hardy 2, Kelly 7, Fox 8, Northrup 9, Fiedler 5.

No. 6 and last sweep: Coleman 7, Seymour 8, Craw 8, Hendrie 9, Kelly 8, Fox 8, Northrup 8. Ties miss and out, won by Northrup with 5 straight breaks; Coleman all alone with 7 for third place.

We expect to send one or two strong teams to represent this city in next State shoot, to be held at Hartford April 15, and hope to be assigned Decoration Day, May 30 next, for shoot following that to be held at Hartford. We have some "hustlers" in our "rank and file," and can give all who visit us then, or any other time, not only a hearty and fraternal welcome, but a right good time.

E. H. F.

CHICAGO TRAPS.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 24.—There has come to light a rather sad piece of news this week. Roll Organ has gone into politics and is running for Alderman in "der t'irty-fort ward, see?" Last night Mr. Organ incidentally remarked that he intended to go to Europe this fall, from which it would appear that he is aware of the gravity of the aldermanic situation here. The election is not yet. If Mr. Organ wins, it will be Mr. R. B. Organ running; if he is defeated, it will be Mr. R. B. Wadsworth. He will have a shotgun ballot.

Mr. A. M. Hofmann, who has been laid up for a week or more, is still unable to be about, and a couple of interesting races he had scheduled for this week are off.

There was a faint sort of $5,000 ripple passed across here this week in the form of a good, old-fashioned $5,000 a side challenge from Jack Brewer to Charlie Budd. Nobody gasped a great deal, all being used to these things. Yesterday a telegram was received from Mr. Budd which said: "Will shoot no more matches for 60 days." A great deal can be said in 60 days by patient effort.

The following card has been received from Jack Winston, the "N. O. Meade" who so signally defeated George Kleinman here:

COVINGTON, Ky., March 19.—What a world of fun you all have been having. And I missed it all. I congratulate you and the boys of "Chicago and the West." I have always said that 85 of your best was pretty fair. Why, oh! why, did you not add the Cap's (?) scalp? A lost opportunity. Is that safe door so easy on trigger at all times? Methinks I remember it as having a 5(000)lb. pull. My kindest to all. Yours sincerely, JACK.

Last week, I believe, I mentioned that Mr. Fulford had gone East. His start was delayed, and I hear now that he goes to-morrow, Friday. Within the week Mr. Fulford is to be married, at Utica, N. Y.

Day before yesterday Mr. Fulford shot at 50 practice birds, scoring 37. Yesterday he shot at 50, and scored 45. He has changed the cast-off in his gun stock, and thinks he will recover some of his former speed. In form, he says he can kill 95 of the hardest of the pigeons here. He did not think, to the extent of $100, that he could pick 100 of the easiest birds out of a lot of 500 at Watson's Park, to-day, and kill 90 of them.

Last week, in the course of a general talk, Mr. J. L. Wilcox and a Mr. Watson were speaking of Mr. Fulford's shooting, and a match was arranged by which Mr. Wilcox backed Mr. W. P. Mussey to beat Mr. Fulford, at 100 birds, $125 a side, Friday next. Articles were drawn by which should either shooter fail to appear, the whole amount of the wager was to be forfeited, this in view of recent numerous matches which had not materialized. Mr. Fulford agreed to shoot the match, but on Tuesday handed Mr. Mussey a written statement declining to shoot, "for several reasons." The reasons he did not state. Mr. Mussey had ordered the birds at the park, and had called off his races with Mr. Hofmann, which might otherwise have been postponed. Mr. Fulford yesterday declined to shoot a match with Roll Organ, and, as stated earlier, has forfeited to Rolla Heikes. He tells me that no match was concluded between him and George Kleinman, though George challenged him to shoot. Mr. Fulford has, however, challenged Jim Elliott for his cup and this match will probably be shot at Kansas City about the middle of April.

Dick Turtle challenged Mr. Fulford also, for a race at 50 hens, not pigeons, but hens, plain cooking hens right off South Water street. These hens were to be placed on a storebox, not an automatic King storebox, just a plain pine storebox, at 50yds. Using any gun or load he liked, Mr. Fulford was to fire at these, paying a dollar for each he missed killing, and receiving a dollar for each he killed. The match was not concluded. This is a trick match, and a bad one to go against, as any shooter might learn. Mr. Turtle did not mean that Mr. Fulford could not hit the hens on the box, but that he could not kill them outright. These hens are possibly not as hard as Eastern hens, either. Evidently Mr Fulford grows cautious as to his ability to shoot. Well, now, he's going back East for a little while, and will be near the St. Lawrence River. Why would it not be a good plan for him to see if he can't shoot the rapids, you know? That's easy.

"You fellows have got the laugh on me," said Mr. Fulford to a lot of us last night, "and I don't blame you for having a little fun out of it. That's all right. I'm going to let you alone now, this spring, but in the fall I will be back somewhere nearer my old form, and then I will go after a lot of you. I will file a bond of $1,000 to shoot half a dozen matches here next fall."

At this expression of willingness to hook a few attractions there was a general willingness on the part of the attractions. At his request there were written down in his notebook the names of a few of those who would be willing to shoot with him. These he arranged in order and announced his schedule to be as follows: 1, W. P. Mussey, 100 birds, $150; 2, J. L. Wilcox, 100 birds, $150; 3, R. B. Organ, 100 birds, $150; 4, Geo. Hofmann, 100 birds, $100; 5, George Kleinman, 100 birds, $200; 6, Frank Parmalee, of Omaha, 100 birds for A hundred; 7, Jack Winston, of St. Louis, 100 birds, $200; 8, J. E. Haggerty, of St. Louis, 100 birds, $200; 9, J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, three races of 100 birds each at $333.33 each; 10, C. W. Budd, same races as Elliott's, three for $1,000; 11, A. J. Atwater, of Chicago, 100 birds, $150; 12, Rolla Heikes, 100 birds, $150.

"I will file a bond of $1,000 to-morrow to bind any or all of these races, to be shot here in the months of October, November and December, 1892."

It is probable that Mr. Fulford's shooting will have improved materially by next fall, but it is also likely that some or all of these men will be waiting for him when he gets ready. Mr. Fulford is a picturesque challenger, but I fear that this last gem of his is injured in an artistic sense by too much of what the artists call a *pleine aire* effect.

In short, we have become used to Mr. Fulford out here, and he now comes around where the boys are, and we all sit around and talk and bluff, and challenge, and have a good time, just as shooters always will. He's a Chicago man now.

The name of the private gun club mentioned last week as organized by Mr. Thorne, of Montgomery Ward & Co., is the Kenwood Gun Club. It is now incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois. The membership is 15, the officers and members being as follows: Geo. R. Thorne, President; Wallace L. DeWolf, Vice-President; Clement L. Eaton, Secretary; Dr. H. Frothingham, Treasurer; John E. Cornell, Benj. F Cummins, Reuben H. Donnelly, Edward S. Frasher, John S. Frasher, Wm. R. Gwinn, Ernest C. Johnson, Edward W. McClellan, Wm. C. Thorne, Sidney F. Underwood, Chas. C. Whiteacre.

The above is probably exclusive information, but comes too late to be added to the list of Chicago clubs published this week. New organizations constantly spring up in so large a place in these days of growing interest in trap matters.

March 25.—Yesterday Mr. R. S. Cox and Mr. H. B. Foss shot a 50-bird match, and Mr. Foss didn't win. It has to be sort of reasoned out, for this is the first match Mr. Cox ever won. He is after Jim Wilcox and Percy Stone again to-day, and is plucky enough to make some more of them keep thinking. "I ascribe the unforeseen result of to-day's match," said Mr. Cox, "to the unusual preponderance in my favor of a line of coarse, fat, two-for-a-quartering incomers. At these I am simply hot tamales, with horseradish on the side."

Mr. Fulford yesterday shot at 50 more practice birds, and this time scored 46, losing one just over the line which was found to be hit with 13 pellets of shot. These last two practice scores, 45 and 46, make the best shooting he has done since he came here. I hope he will rally fully, and could come pretty nearly hoping that he will yet be able to beat some of his numerous challengers or challengees. He is wise, however, not to shoot any more matches this spring. This bracing lake breeze has not yet fully permeated his entire system. After a while, if he stays around here, he will be all right. Fine air here.

I notice that in the issue of March 24, Mr. Townsend in his clever column of "Drivers and Twisters," takes me to task for the assertion that "it is the strength and speed of a bird, not its course, that makes it hard," and concludes that the course of the bird should come first in consideration and before its strength and speed. There is, of course, much justice in this also, as there was in the original statement, though I imagine that neither is absolutely correct, as each bird must be a law unto itself and may instance several combinations. In the case of a twisting bird, the course is naturally the main thing, for you are obliged to hit the bird before you can kill it, be it weak or strong. Yet I should rather shoot at a soft trailer than at a good screaming bird that went to either quarter, came in, or towered, because such a bird as the latter might be shot nearly to pieces and still lug over. Instance, Mr. Fulford's bird of Thursday, which I mentioned as hit with 13 pellets. Of these, 3 pellets went through the wings and 10 through the body, yet the bird went over. It was its strength which did that. The character of the wind has much to do with shooting, and we may say the "strength and speed" of the birds depend much on the wind, as equally strong birds may make very different shooting on different days. Often a bird killed stone dead will skate across the line on the wind. Often, too, when there is little wind, you may see a gallant bird, hit hard and full with both barrels, struggle on and in some way get over the boundary, no matter what the direction may be.

Thus we come down to the case of the shield which had two sides, of different colors. Perhaps also we may arrive at the general legal maxim that in any divorce suit both parties are usually to blame. I shall be hard to persuade, however, that divorce is contemplated between New York and Chicago. I am disposed to think shooting and shooters are much the same in one city as in the other, that good birds are about the same in both places, and that the methods of the best shooters are about the same. As to the shooters themselves, God bless their irascible hearts! they are much the same the world over, full of fancy, spleen and readiness for a row on general principles, yet lovable, as any man must be who has something of the boy left in him yet.

Arrive we now again and again at another interesting fact, *videlicet*, the rapid progress of FOREST AND STREAM in shooting matters. I do not remember to have seen a journal advance in any department so rapidly as has FOREST AND STREAM in trap matters within the last three months. Ideas and enterprise will continue to do their work. I consider the New York columns of FOREST AND STREAM to show the best shooting news service that goes out of any city in the United States. Much of this is due directly to Mr. Townsend, and for this there are many Western men, myself one, who would like to thank him very sincerely.

March 27.—The most amusing typographical error I remember ever to have seen occurred in my trap communication of last week. In this I am made to say, "it seems to me that the blower of the effete East, grafted upon the wild and wooly stem of the exuberant West, ought to make a good combination." This is pretty good, though I am afraid about 10,000 men will take that as a personal allusion. What I meant to say was the "*flower* of the effete East," etc., etc., which would much improve the metaphor at least, if it didn't the accuracy of the remark. One must, I presume, get used to seeing his grammar and spelling knocked out by the types, but this felonius assault upon my personal rhetoric has resulted, it seems to me, in something which comes mighty near being funny.

E. HOUGH.

Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., March 24.—The following is the score made by Geo. Burns vs. H. Bee, 50 select live pigeons each, $50 a side and cost of birds, American Association rules:

George Burns ....1012222221112212021l—18
22002221200220112212—15
2222102110 — 8—41
H Bee ....22122022200102121210—15
11120120211022020111—15
0210111111 — 8—38

Same day, sweep at 5 live pigeons, entrance $3, div. 60 and 40 per cent., A. A. rules:

W P Mussey	12000—2	Thos Denver	12122—5
Ben Dicks	12222—5	Doc Malcolm	02000—1
Harvey Bee	12000—2	Will	20011—3
F L Ford	10222—4	A J Atwater	21222—5
Geo Burns	20221—4		

Shot for birds:

G Burns	000101121120221—10	Ben Dicks	111210210111000—10
H Bee	220000111012000— 7	T Denver	020101220120220— 9
W P Mussey	222232222120111—14		

RAVELRIGG.

Eddy Collins Scoops the Cash.

THE unusual scarcity of live pigeons caused a change in the programme at John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds in Newark, N. J., last Thursday. As previously announced in these columns a twenty-five bird sweep was to be shot on that day and a big crowd was expected. Erb however had been unable to secure as many birds as he desired, so the event was cut down to twenty birds per man, the entry fee being $20, this including the birds. The day was a splendid one in every respect, the air being soft and balmy and the sun clear. Among the prominent shooters who were on hand ready to test one another's skill were Wm. S. Canon, the one-armed expert of Newark; J. Frank Kleinz, Richard Irwin and R. "Roberts," of Philadelphia; Allen Willey, the man who wields the editorial pen on the Hartford (Conn.) *Globe*; M. F. Lindsley and Eddy Collins of Hoboken; Captain Wm. Craemer of Jersey City; Samuel Castle, E. Francis and Charles M. Hedden of Newark; Enoch W. Miller of Springfield, and Wm. G. Hollis of Kearney. Among the spectators were J. Cockefair of Bloomfield; John Riggott of Rockaway; Robert Baar of the East Side-Mutual Gun Club; Gottfried Soellen, Andrew Walters and Fred C. Dietz of the Essex Amateur Rifle Club. John Erb acted as referee while C. H. Townsend and Frank Mason alternated as official scorers. The result of the work is shown in the order in which the men shot:

Smith	01111021111122111211—18	Miller	10111210110111211112—17
Willey	20222211112111011122—18	Kleinz	10212o21101211021111—16
Lindsley	22222012002022222222—16	Castle	11221210111111111121—19
Collins	22122221221121221222—20	Hollis	22220111111101221121—18
Roberts	1112o212211211111122—19	Francis	11122211111021110122—18
Canon	11221112222212121210—19	Hedden	10021120111201102120—14
Craemer	0110111212121o211222—17	Freche	12002112100121112121—16
Irwin	10022211011112222222—17		

First post was worth $90; second was $67.50; third, $45, and fourth, $22.50.

Long Island Clubs are Busy.

DEXTER PARK, March 22.—A dozen members of the Jeannette Gun Club had an outing here to-day. Only match and sweepstake shoots took place. The weather was fine and the birds good but the snow badly interferred with the shooters. Under the circumstances the shooting of A. J. Christian, secretary of the club, was very good, he winning second prize in the first sweep and first in the second.

The first event was a team match, five on a side, for a dinner, 10 birds per man. C. Brunie's side won by the following score:

C Brunie	0021211012—7	H Otten	1022101021—7
H Hoops	2000010020—3	H W Cordts	0020200200—3
R Busse	0111101000—5	W Bunger	1110010111—7
J H Kroger	1112101110—8	E Dish	0101000100—3
C Mohrmann	1111011101—8—31	J Voght	0220110100—5—25

Two sweepstake shoots, 5 birds each, $1 entry, 25yds. rise, two prizes in each. Score:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	Ties.
C Brunie	10011—3	20110—3	
J H Kroger	22122—5	00111—3	
J Voght	21012—4	01001—2	
C Mohrmann	02111—4	20221—4	
H Hoops	11002—3	21000—2	
H Otten		11121—5	21221
A J Christian	10111—4	12212—5	21110

WOODLAWN PARK, March 23.—The regular monthly shoot of the Erie Gun Club was held to-day in very disagreeable weather; a dense fog at times interfered with the shooters in using the second barrel. The birds were a good lot, and most of the members shot well. C. Detlefsen, C. Plate, C. Mohrman, H. Dohrman and W. Scheelje were the most effective.

Regular monthly shoot, 7 birds, modified Hurlingham rules:

D Lynch	0022020—3	C Mohrman	1212222—7
M Hayden	1121020—5	H Jankowsky	0221112—6
F Gref	2122000—4	W Scheelje	2111212—7
C Detlefsen	2211111—6	J Plate	0011022—4
H Dohrman	2221022—6	W Thompson	1200110—4
C Plate	1112112—7	J Still	1100210—4

The shoot-offs for the ties were hotly contested, the one for second being particularly so, H. Dohrman being compelled to kill 13 straight before forcing C. Detlefsen out of the race. The club badge and first money were secured by C. Mohrman, while fourth went to J. Plate; Hayden won third in the shoot.

At the February shoot there were not enough birds to shoot off ties for the club medal and money prizes and these were decided to-day, the result being as follows:

Tie for medal and first prize:

J Plate	10021112	D J Lynch	100001
H Dohrman	10022110	W Hartje	1001

Tie for second prize:

M Hayden	2221	C Plate	2110
C Mohrman	1112	F Gref	1110
C Detlefsen	2211	J Still	1120

The three first named divided on the fourth round.

Dexter Park, March 23.—The First German Gun Club of New York held its first shoot of the year at Dexter Park to-day, followed by a dinner. The birds were good lively flyers, but the fog interfered with the shooters. H. Miller, G. Grau and F. Pfaender shot well. The two first shot off the tie for medal and Grau won. Pfaender having previously won it, was not eligible to compete, so he took the $15 consolation prize. The conditions were ten live birds per man, handicap rises:

H Miller	1101122122—9	P Neusch	0212120121—8
F Pfaender	1110111211—9	F Schell	0100121212—7
H Restedt	0010110111—6	F Wannemacher	1212110201—8
F Breitestein	1100111101—7	A Stolzenberger	1002110211—7
G Grau	1112221210—9	F Schiller	2002212011—7
C Pfaff	1000111010—5	H Zahn	0211110211—8
J Schwaack	1122010202—7	W Joost	0011020022—5
A Goetz	1222000202—6	A Neusch	1101000202—5

Referee, Mr. H. Zahn. Scorer, Mr. F. Pfaender.

Dexter Park, March 24.—The monthly shoot of the Emerald Gun Club, Dr. V. G. Hudson's pet aggregation, took place here to-day, twenty-seven men taking turns in the attempt to grass ten live pigeons each. The weather was fine, the birds very good and the medal contest a sharp one. The conditions call for the gun being held below the elbow until the bird is on the wing. Dr. Hudson, the club's efficient president, won the first-class medal and the second medal was secured by H Thau. The first class men shoot at 28 and 30yds, second class at rises under 28yds.

G Nowak (28)	2102100000—4	M Quinn (21)	0210020021—5
J Maesel (28)	2o22102001—6	Dr Leveridge (28)	1001020012—5
T C dey (25)	0202001200—4	W E Hogan (21)	1120111000—6
C I J Voss (31)	0011222011—7	L Henry (30)	o0212w. —3
N Maesel (25)	0110001011—5	P F Russell (25)	001020211o—5
P Butz (28)	0000022010—3	W F Quimby (28)	201220121o—7
E Dolinck (28)	00222o1020—5	C A Swindell (28)	111121o010—7
Dr Klean (25)	1010020102—5	T H Keller (28)	10o2211102—7
R Regan (21)	2002200222—6	F E Thompson (25)	00o2122211—7
J H Moore (25)	0000011010—3	Dr Horn (25)	o11100001—4
J Sax (25)	2101110020 6	Dr Cassibaer (28)	o121012111—8
Dr V G Hudson (28)	2121101122—9	L C Gehring (30)	22o1122110—8
H Thau (25)	111121201o 8	W Hartje (25)	00120o1220—5
Dr Allen (28)	0001100001—3		

Referee, Mr. G. Nowak.

West End, Coney Island, March 24.—The Atlantic Rod and Gun Club's semi-monthly shoot, for the Newton diamond badge and four cash prizes, took place to-day with very fine weather conditions and good birds. C. Furgussen, Jr., is becoming a fine single barrel shot; although he did not win the medal he beat C. E. Morris on the sweepstake shoot. C. Furgussen's son, only nine years old, is becoming almost as proficient as his father with his little 16 bore gun. D. Deacon won the medal at his initial shoot with the club. The scores:

K F Sutherland	2112221010— 8	C E Morris	o221222122— 9
T F Buckley	1000202121— 6	H Balzer	1211111222—10
A Boyle	0111200202— 6	G Kleist	2101100211— 7
D Monsees	1220100022— 6	D Deacon	1212112111—10
C Furgussen, Jr	1101112110— 8	R J Sutherland	1212100001— 6
D C Bennett	1112210101— 8	W Weber	0212122201— 8
J B Voorhees	1222011222— 9	W Gilman	0021121000— 5

On shoot-off, Deacon first, Voorhees second, Sutherland third.

Dexter Park, March 25.—Linden Grove Gun Club's regular monthly shoot for club medal, 7 birds each:

J Schliemann	2111112—7	L Neid	1021112—6
P J Eppig	0020120—3	F Frank	0012201—4
J Cunningham	1011210—5	F Voehringer	0022100—3
J Link	1221102—6	C Bermel	0200011—3
C Horney	0020212—5	F Ibert	1110211—6
A Eppig	1211102—6	J Eppig, Jr	0102201—4

Two sweepstake shoots, 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entrance, three prizes:

	No. 1.	No. 2.
J P Eppig	0110111111— 8	1110001110— 6
J Cunningham	0001111010— 5	0001011001— 4
T Eich	0001011000— 3	
Prinz		0000000100— 1
C Horney	1100011100— 5	0010101001— 4
L Neir	0100100001— 3	
S Short		0100101011— 4
H Wieman	0000011101— 4	1001011101— 6
J Link	0101011010— 5	0110110011— 6
F Ibert	0001010000— 2	

Dexter Park, March 25.—The return match between John Schliemann and F. Ibert, of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, vs. P. J. Eppig, president of the Linden Grove Gun Club, and C. Englebrecht, of the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, was shot off at Dexter Park to-day. The match was under the same conditions as the previous one, which resulted in a tie on 70 kills each out of 100. The conditions were: Each man to shoot at 50 birds, 25yds. rise, modified Hurlingham rules, for $100 a side and the birds, the losers to pay the expenses of both shoots. The birds were a fast lot and the weather delightful, with just enough wind to carry some of the birds outside of the boundary line. C. Englebrecht and J. Schliemann started off well, but on the second round of 25 both fell off, and their partners, P. J. Eppig and Frank Ibert, picked up and made a good finish, which was very exciting, Englebrecht having to kill the last bird to tie, and that dropped just inside of the boundary line. Scores:

J Schliemann ....0101121122211111111200121—20
0110000111000111010100012—12—32
F Ibert ....00o0022020000222220110011—12
2220202122110202111222020—19—31
—
63

P Eppig ....0000010200010120112120200—11
0120102101010121212111222—19—30
C Englebrecht ....2212120o11011121002012000—16
1222000102021202210111012—17—33
—
63

Referee, Mr. H. McLaughlin. Scorer, C. A. Dellar.

Dexter Park, March 26.—The following scores were made in a five-handed match, at 25 live birds each, shot here to-day, modified Hurlingham rules, 25yds. rise:

H McLaughlin ....2201111002012112122112221—21
J Shevlin ....12101olo211111112221101121—21
G Kerrigan ....1100111120210200112001210—16
J Schliemann ....1111011021112111001001111—19
H Claus ....1102211022111202202002220—18

West End, Coney Island, March 26.—The following matches were shot here to-day, the birds being a fair lot and the weather good. Hugh Goodwin refereed both events:

Fifty birds for $100 a side:

C E Morris (30)..12111222202012220212222220221122212221122012222122—45
W Gilman (28)...00110221212022221101122001112100200101011200011112—34

Same conditions as above:

G F Kleist (25)...02102202122222222211201002122120120221122200201212—39
F Sutherland (25)11122122122121111011220011110211112121011110121110—43

Algonquin beats Union Hill.

NEW YORK, March 26.—A very interesting return match at live birds took place on Thursday, March 24 between teams of the Algonquin Gun Club, of New York, and the Union Hill Gun Club, of New Jersey. The conditions were 10 men each club, 10 birds per man, 10-bore guns, 27yds. rise, 12-bore, 25yds. rise. Shoot took place at Monitor Park, Weehawken, N. J., Algonquins winning again by 69 to 66. In the first match the scores were Algonquin 74, Union Hill 69.

Algonquins.		Union Hill.	
Louis Brenner	8	John Mehl, Jr	8
Mathew Cox	4	Ad Johnson	8
G Van Schaick	10	H Untereiner	7
Joseph Hanna	6	J B Collins	7
F G Rinn	5	John Waller	6
C R Harrison	8	J H Woolmington	6
H Griswold	9	J E Welling	5
R Brenner	6	John Burkrey	7
H Otten	5	Frank Hall	5
Chas Meyer	8—69	B F Langcake	7—66

After match a sweepstake shoot at 3 birds each, 3 moneys: Collins 3, E. Bigoney 3, Westercodt 1, Langcake 2, J. Mehl 3, L. Brenner 3, Hoffman 3, F. G. Rinn 2.

New Jersey Shooting Club.

CLAREMONT, March 26.—Match for diamond badge:

Compson ....0111110101111110110110111—19
Greiff ....1110011110011011111001011—17
Moore ....1101011111111000111110110—18
Virden ....1111101101111110101101111—19
Vredenburg ....1010110111100101011100110—15
Pope ....1111101111001111111101111—21
Bigony ....1110110111101011111001111—19

Boston Shooting Association.

WELLINGTON, Mass., March 26.—There was a larger attendance than usual at the regular weekly shoot of the Boston Shooting Association this afternoon. The weather conditions were favorable for the sport and several good scores were made, both in the merchandise and sweepstake matches.

Merchandise scores at five singles and five pairs: Class A, Bond 21, Perry 19, Cowee 18, Sanborn 16. Class B, Stone 22, Warren 21, Climax and Bradstreet 19, Curtis 18, Daniels 17, Gore and Gale 16. Class C, Snow 23, Hardy 17, Peabody 15. Coughlin and Phillips 13, Winn 11.

Wyandotte Teams.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., March 22.—Matches between Wyangotte Gun Club teams, at 8 and 10 live birds per man, $10 a side, losers to pay all expenses:

J P McFadden	21011021—6	H M Michail	21120122—7
H C Bachman	12112111—8—14	J Bender	00202000—2— 9
H C Bachman	1211011201—8	J Fer	0122210202—7
J P McFadden	1201201011—7—15	W H Gasener	2211202221—9—16

Shotgun at Walnut Hill.

WALNUT HILL, Mass., March 23.—A year ago the Shooting and Fishing Publishing Co. offered a handsome silver pitcher as a trophy to be competed for by the gun clubs of America, with a view of settling the much disputed question as to which club is entitled to claim the championship in trap-shooting. In addition to the massive pitcher emblematic of the championship, twelve silver tankards were offered, to be awarded to the team winning at each of the monthly competitions. The result of to-day's shooting settles the championship question very conclusively, and eleven of the twelve smaller cups have been credited to the Walnut Hill marksmen—for the team from this club has been beaten but once, and that by but a narrow margin. The weather conditions at to-day's meeting were anything but encouraging, and the attendance was small for this reason, but the champion team reported promptly for duty, and complained of nothing except the failure to appear on the part of their opponents. The scores below tell the story of the day's work. Mr. Bowker's 27 is very creditable, when the unfavorable weather is taken into consideration.

Team championship.—For the Shooting and Fishing trophy, teams of 5 from any organized gun club in America, 20 singles and 5 pairs per man, 12th and final competition:

M. R. A. Team.

S Bowker	11101111111111111111—19	10 11 11 11 10—8
W W Gale	11101111100110011101—15	10 10 10 11 11—7
J Nichols, Jr	01001101001101111111—12	10 00 10 00 01—3
O D Black, Capt	10110101111000111011—13	11 11 11 11 01—9
W C Leroy	11011111111011101001—14	11 11 11 11 00—8—108

The main feature of the meeting was, naturally, the team shoot, but a few minor sweepstakes were arranged, in which the winners were as follows:

Ten Keystone targets: Brown 9, first; Bowker 8, second; Gale 7, third.

Six Standard targets: Bowker and Gale 5, first; Denney 3, second.

Three pairs Keystone targets: Harrison and Denney 5, first; Black 4, second.

Ten Keystone targets: Gale and Barlow 8, first; Black and Camp 7, second.

Ten Standard targets: Bowker 9, first; Brown 8, second; Denney 7, third.

Ten Keystone targets: Gale, Bowker and Camp 9, first; Brown 7, second; Bent 4, third.

Ten Keystone targets, three traps: Barlow 10, first; J. Nichols, Jr., 8, second; Black and Wood 6, third.

Five pairs doubles: Brown 8, first; Camp and Barlow 8, second; Gale 7, third.

The series of competitions just closed has established the fact that the home team need fear no rivals. Strong clubs like the late Wellington Club and Worcester team have been met and defeated, and the shotgun men of the Massachusetts Rifle Association are now able to show a piece of plate well worthy of taking a place alongside the great silver trophy won by the riflemen of the association at Creedmoor a few years ago, and at the next dinner of the association the long table will be graced by these emblems of the Massachusetts marksmen's dual supremacy.

Trap at Waverly N. Y.

TEAM match March 26, between Park and VonWolfradt of Athens Pa., and J. W. Adams and Dr. Tucker of Waverly, N. Y. After two ten bird sweeps had been shot, the following scores was made, 50 singles each, kingbirds, rapid firing:

W K Park	11111111111111111111111111111111111111011111011101—47
V'Wolfradt	10000111010111011111111001111111011111010016011111—35—82
J W Adams	11011111111111111001111110110011111010111010010111—37
Dr Tucker	11110101110011010111111111111101111111111101011111—41—78

Park used S. S. powder and the others black. The day was warm and pleasant and ten bird sweeps followed till dark.

K. BIRD.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

L., Washington.—The after mast where more than three are carried is called the jigger or spanker mast, the former term being commonly applied to the fourth mast in four-masted vessels. We believe that the terms used in five-masted vessels are jigger and spanker for fourth and fifth respectively.

W. F., Wilmington, Del.—Much depends on the type of yacht and her intended use. For racing on a centerboard sloop the single jib will be faster, but the double headsails will be better for general use, and from their convenience and adaptability to changes may be more desirable even in a racing yacht.

YACHTSMAN, New York. There is no recognized standard of shape for yachts' flags, but the best usage is the pointed burgee for the club signal and the square or oblong for the officers' pennants and also for the private signal. The swallowtail is much used for both, but the plain oblong flag is more shipshape.

B. M., New York.—"Frazer's Practical Boat Sailing" will give you the desired information. When sailing to windward "close-hauled," or "beating," the boom is hauled nearly fore and aft; when sailing before the wind, or "running," the boom is nearly at right angles with the keel. In "reaching," or sailing with the wind on the beam, or forward or abaft it, but neither free nor "closehauled," the boom is trimmed to an intermediate position over the boat's quarter.

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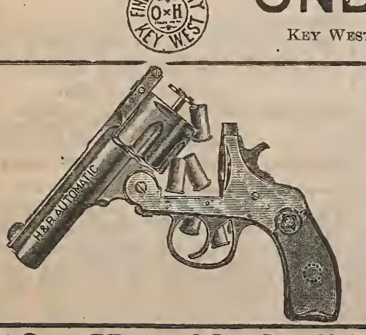

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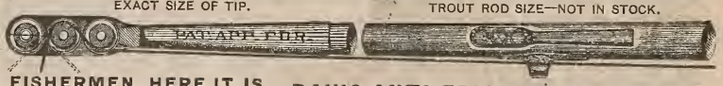

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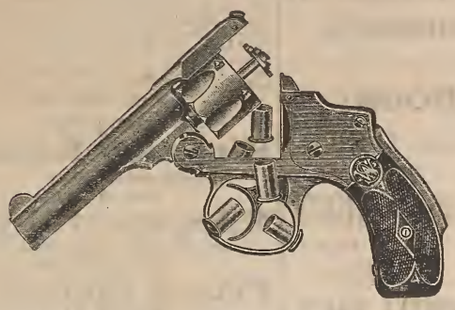

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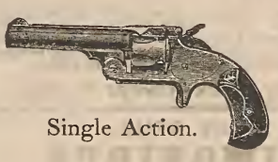
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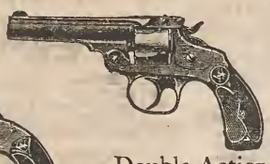
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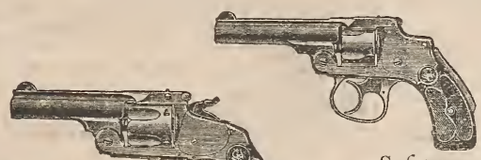
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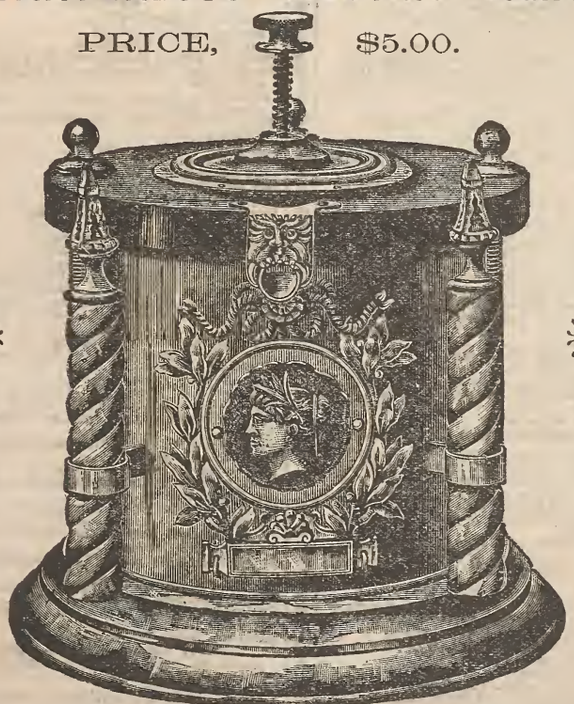

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PENNSYLVANIA FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

AMONG the powerful organizations of the Keystone State, none is better known for its effective labors in behalf of fish protection and propagation than the one whose name appears above. It was to be expected, therefore, that its reunion in Philadelphia and reception on March 29, to the Pennsylvania Commissioners of Fisheries and other invited guests, including a representative of FOREST AND STREAM, would be attended with feasting, good fellowship and entertaining speeches. The rooms at 1020 Arch street were far too small to hold the throng, and they were conducted to Wesley Hall, in the adjoining building, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion. Among those present were Messrs. Henry C. Ford and W. L. Powell of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, Frank J. Amsden, of Rochester, N. Y.; Hon. A. G. Green, of Reading: Charles E. Voorhees, of Harrisburg: R. M. Mackay, C. H. Fitzgerald, the Revs. T. Edwin Brown, D.D., R. H. Fulton, D.D., Jacob Todd, D.D., Messrs. Edward F. Hoffman, Thomas Stiles, of Analomink, Monroe county; Edwin Hagert, W. H. Burkhardt, J. Penrose Collins, W. J. Sellers, Frederick W. Brown, W. S. Hergesheimer, R. W. Hartley, E. W. Walton, John R. Sypher, Dr. Tarleton H. Bean, of FOREST AND STREAM and the U. S. Fish Commission, Col. John Gay, of the U. S. Fish Commission, Sylvanus Garrett, H. O. Wilbur, Mahlon K. Smith, Edwin A. Sellers, W. C. Henry, of Henryville; W. W. Trompe, of Newark, N. J.; N. H. Carpenter, J. B. Chandler, Jesse N. Baker, of Media, and N. L. Jones, members of the State House of Representatives; Dr. W. W. McClure, Eugene Henry, of Henryville; C. T. Colladay, Cyrus S. Detre, W. P. Oglesby, Thomas M. Longcope, John A. Shulze, John A. Walker, of the Reading Railroad Company.

After those present had done justice to a most substantial supper, the president of the association, Mr. A. M. Spangler, delivered a brief address of welcome, and he was followed by Mr. Ford, whose account of the work of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission appears elsewhere in our columns, and by several other speakers, among them Mr. Amsden, Reverend Doctors Fulton and Brown, Jesse N. Baker and Dr. T. H. Bean. The angling reminiscences of the clergymen were highly entertaining. Mr. Amsden noted the growth of fish protective associations in many States as compared with the unsympathetic condition of public sentiment in New York. Mr. Baker warned the Pennsylvania Commissioners of the constant danger to their work from lack of appropriations and from the introduction of laws allowing destructive fishing, particularly as relates to the use of fish traps in streams. He expects that the new fish car will so increase the introduction of food and game fish into the rivers as to strengthen the Commission with the public.

This Protective Association is the mainstay of the State Fish Commission and its influence is felt far and wide. May its membership greatly multiply and its power for good increase until the streams of the Commonwealth are filled with choice fish and the wisdom of protection is fully recognized.

MR. BLACKFORD'S TROUT OPENING.

THE trout opening display provided by ex-Fish Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford, in his establishment in the Fulton Market, of this city, has come to be a regular feature of the day so eagerly looked forward to by anglers; and the handsome exhibit of last Friday well repaid the throngs of pleased visitors who crowded the stalls all day long. The display was, as usual, large and comprehensive, of much variety and beauty: and all the more pleasing because framed in bowers of moss and foliage and flowers, with running waters, and the illusion of sparkling streams.

The exhibits of speckled trout came from the ponds of the South Side Sportsmen's Club, of Oakdale, Long Island; from Patchogue, Smithtown and other points on the Island; the Wildwood and Old Colony ponds, of Massachusetts; the Troutmere Hatchery, of Wisconsin; the Troutdale Fish Farm Company, of Arkansas (who sent such a show of big fish as made Mr. Blackford open his eyes); the Tuxedo Club, and James Annin, Jr., of New York; and Joseph Hoxie, of Rhode Island. A consignment of Dolly Vardens from the Pacific Coast was belated: but besides the speckled trout shown were rainbow trout, brown trout from Caledonia, and from the Old Colony ponds some interesting specimens of a cross between the brook and the lake trout.

It was just after 5 o'clock Friday afternoon, when he reached Fulton Market. He was fagged out and disappointed, as any other trout fisherman would have been who had never a fin to show for his opening day expedition. But he was a bit canny, and had come the long way round, not so much to see the trout display as to buy a fish or two, which, if all went well, he might palm off on a confiding wife and family as convincing evidence of the prolificness of Long Island trout streams and unquestioned trophies of his own skill. He wandered in a dazed and manifestly disappointed way amid the mossy banks on which reposed scores of giant beauties, and between the translucent tanks in which other huge fellows were lazily disporting themselves and showing off their spots as vainly and as self-consciously as so many peacocks.

There were big fish galore; no doubt about that—magnificent specimens from Arkansas notable for their light shades of coloring: long red-bellied monarchs from Canadian pools; Cape Codders whose sides shone like the FOREST AND STREAM'S New Jersey rifle trophy, and heavy-weights from Long Island and Caledonia; but the disappointed angler was evidently hard to please, the more he looked the deeper grew the lines of chagrin on his face.

"You don't appear to stick to the legal limit of length very closely," said he, when he came to Mr. Blackford.

"I don't! The limit is six inches, is it not?"

"Yes."

"Well, do you see anything here that looks smaller than that?" asked the ex-Fish Commissioner, waving his hand comprehensively over the two and three and four and five pounders.

"Oh no, I did not mean that," said the disappointed angler. "I was only looking for two or three fish as small as possible, as near six inches as you had them, say six and an-eighth."

"What do you want such fingerlings for?"

"Well, you see, I meant to take them home, and to tell my wife I caught them myself; and I want her to believe me, you know. She just couldn't do it with these big fellows. She isn't used to them. The children have been brought up on smaller trout. Can't you find me something reasonable, something nearer the limit, something my trustful family can swallow?"

"I'm sorry that I cannot fit you out," said Mr. Blackford: "but here, take this, and tell her it's the 'big one that got away,' about which you've been spinning yarns to her all these years."

"No," said the disappointed angler, "she would not believe that either, for the fish I've told her about is as big as any four in your whole trout opening."

And he departed as he had come, to join the innumerable caravan that wends its way fishless to its abode at the close of every trout opening day.

FISH HATCHERY IN NORTHERN NEW YORK.

IN our columns of July 30 and Aug. 20, 1891, we referred to an appropriation of $20,000 by Congress for the establishment of a great fish hatchery in the St. Lawrence basin and the exploration of the region by Commissioners McDonald and Blackford. No suitable site was found, nor has the U. S. Commissioner yet indicated his discovery of a valuable location. The great essentials for the undertaking are cold water and an almost unlimited supply of it. In order to be effective and adequate to the needs of the region, the station must have accommodations for 100,000,000 whitefish eggs and 1,000,000 salmon fry during a season. Haste in making a choice of site may result in serious embarrassment and waste of time and funds. The bill signed by Governor Flower on March 19, releasing jurisdiction to the United States over certain lands in the towns of Theresa and Antwerp in Jefferson county for a United States fish hatchery, was doubtless intended to facilitate the work of Commissioner McDonald; but its effect may be to so enhance the value of lands and water rights in the estimation of their owners as to defeat the hopes of its promoters by forcing a selection of a site elsewhere.

SNAP SHOTS.

IN our columns will be found a description by Mr. Gilchrist, Inspector of Fisheries of the Northwest Territory, of the singular whitefish known as the tullibee. We believe it is the first satisfactory account of the habits of this whitefish, about which little has appeared since the writings of Dr. Richardson. In Lake Erie the species is called the mongrel whitefish by fishermen who mistake it for a hybrid between the common whitefish and the lake herring. We are indebted to Commissioner McDonald for the fine illustration, which was made from a Manitoba specimen forwarded to the U. S. Fish Commission by Mr. Blackford.

The illustration of the white goat printed on another page is the first really lifelike figure of that curious animal ever published. The picture was taken by Mr. Seward immediately after he had killed the goat, and it had been propped up into the position usually occupied by this animal when lying down. The reproduction shows well the long and narrow face, the head held no higher than the line of the back, and the clumsy bulk of the species. A good idea is given also of the slide rock, on which these creatures spend much of their time. In the posing of the animal figured Mr. Seward had the assistance of a hunter who has had a long experience with white goats, having killed a good many and devoted much time to studying their habits. The scene of the photograph is in the St. Mary's Lakes country, on the head of a short stream flowing into Swift Current River, which has been named, by the only persons who have ever been to its head, Cañon Creek. It is fed by the waters from glaciers and snowbanks, and tumbles down the northwest slope of Mt. Allen, one of the highest peaks in the region. Mr. Seward is entitled to great credit for the pains which he took to secure this picture. To carry a camera up the steep cliff and along the difficult ledges which had to be passed over before the goat was secured was a task of no little labor and even danger; but the picture which he brought back with him from the mountain amply repaid him for his efforts. Moreover, the satisfaction of having killed one's first goat is not to be lightly passed over.

To prevent an undue encroachment of advertisements upon the reading matter this week, we have added four extra pages; and the purchaser of FOREST AND STREAM this week, as every other week, receives for his ten cents a store of woods and waters literature attainable nowhere else on this "livin' airth," as Uncle Lisha, of blessed memory, would have put it.

The Sportsman Tourist.

STORIES OF THE OZARKS.—II.

[Continued from Page 295.]

THE new arrival was a slim, wiry-looking man, with a stealthy catlike tread, dressed in home-spun, on his head a cap made from the skin of some of some wild animal and beneath peered a pair of keen gray eyes. He was tendered a camp-stool and a cigar, which he lighted at the camp-fire; but to all our questions about the locality of the game he gave evasive and unsatisfactory answers.

Casting a suspicious look about the camp he said, "I see you've got some dogs. Dogs ain't no good. A pack o' dogs yowling on a trail scares all the game out'n the country. It's a mighty poor hunter that can't kill game 'thout dogs, and to put a lot o' dogs on a run and shoot the deer when it comes through the stand as you'd shoot a beef, 'taint fair play for the deer, 'taint fair play. I say it's butchery, and you call it sport. I'd as soon shoot a calf in a farmer's barnyard and call it sport. I hunt for a livin'. If a hunter can get the wind of a deer and slip up on it, I allow it's the square thing, as they're made for man's use; but dogs, no!"

The stranger's fur was all turned the wrong way, and we must mollify him in some manner, but how was the question. On asking his name we found he was the most noted and successful hunter in all that region, and we had often heard of him in our previous hunts in the Ozarks, but had never met him before. He was the very man we were looking for; he was a veritable storehouse of hunting lore, and his exploits would fill a volume. How to unlock this storehouse was what puzzled us. He softened somewhat when we told him we would leave in the morning. His reticence was easily accounted for, as he thought we were poaching on his game preserves and intended to jump his claim.

A local hunter would lose caste with his fellows in that section, and be a traitor to himself as well, if he should pilot strangers to the best hunting grounds, for that would be giving aid to the enemy. In all previous trips we had had a friend at court who had kept us posted by mail during the summer months where to look for mast and game during autumn; but as he had recently removed from the State we missed his advice on the present trip, and were in consequence considerably at sea.

We tendered our visitor the hospitality of the camp, and after he had thawed out we succeeded in getting him to relate the following incidents in his experience:

"One day some years ago I went to one o' my neighbors 'bout eight miles off to help him build a log cabin for the winter. As it was late in the afternoon when I started back, I made a straight cut across the mountains toward the cabin I called home. I allus carried my gun no matter where I went; and as it was in the fall o' the year I thought I mout chance to kill a deer or a turkey or two 'thout goin' out o' the way to get 'em. When I was 'bout a mile from my cabin I heard a flock o' turkeys going to roost in a grove o' pines on the side o' the mountain, and bein' too dark to shoot I allowed I'd give 'em an early call in the mornin' and have a turkey for dinner. So I took a round-'bout course so as not to scare 'em, eat a late supper and went to bed.

"The next mornin' afore daybreak I was on the ground and hid in an openin' between some large boulders that closed a space on three sides but was open at the top, where a man could stand comfortable 'thout bein' seen. I sat down at the mouth o' the openin' and waited for daybreak, and laid my gun on the ground and listened till I heard the turkeys fly down from the roost; then I called gently two or three times. It was a little too soon, I reckon, for I got no answer. With the second call came two or three answers, an old gobbler among the rest. I could hear 'em comin' on the run, and was just reachin' for my gun when I heard a rapid breathin' or pantin' of some animal behind me, like a dog does when he's hot or tired, and turnin' my head I saw the biggest kind of a wildcat, with mouth wide open and eyes lookin' like two full moons, just in the act o' jumpin' on my back. I sprung to my feet and throwed my arms over my head, and gave a yell that would have scart a grizzly. The cat went one way and I went another. I got out o' my hidin' place in a hurry, and stood a few minutes feelin' weak and trembly like, and went back and picked up my gun and started for home feelin' like a sheep-killin' dog.

"You see, the cat was out lookin' for breakfast, and hearin' my call, crept up the rocks behind me, expectin' to get the pick o' the flock. I allow I'd a-soured on his stummick, for I still had my knife, and I'd been sure to tickle his ribs afore he got through with me. That's one time I was flustrated."

"Did you get any turkeys?"

"Turkeys? No. I couldn't have shot a turkey if one had run up and bit me. But I laid for that cat till I got him, leastwise I reckon I got him, though when I first seed him I didn't examine him very perticular, and he didn't stop long enough for me to cut a swallow fork in his year neither, so I'd know him agin. I've taken a many and a many o' their pelts, and shot a heap o' his family since; and I'm goin' to keep a-shootin' as long as I can load a gun or pull a trigger. I've sworn vengeance agin the whole cat family; and when I see one during the summer when his hide's no good I allus send him a lead charge with my compliments. It's allus been an unsettled pint in my mind, which was scart the worst, the cat or me."

"Are there any panthers in this section?"

"No, there ain't many painters right about here, but I've heard say there's a good chance of 'em down 'bout the Arkansas line.

"Now, you don't want no scrimmage with a painter. Let me tell you that now; and 'specially you don't want to shoot at no painter with them bird guns o' yours [doublebarreled shotgun] nor a rifle neither, 'nless you're as stiddy as a rock, which I don't reckon you are, as I allow you ain't had much experience with them critters. A man's life sometimes hangs on a single shot, and if you cripple a painter you're apt to be in a mighty bad fix; and if a man's a little shaky he'd better not shoot 'nless he has to.

"I've heard hunters say that a painter will run from you if you let him alone; and I don't say it ain't so, but I never seed that kind. They most allus see you first; and if you don't tackle 'em they will you if you come near 'em, leastwise that's my experience. I've shot several painters in my time, and I've had two or three narrer escapes.

"When I lived over on Imboden Fork I was out one day on the divide huntin' deer. There was plenty o' fresh sign, and I knowed I was close on a drove of 'em, for I've hunted so long I can tell almost to an hour how old the sign is. Lookin' carefully down a ravine or gully that opened into a little valley toward which the tracks led, I seed several deer a little below the mouth o' the ravine, a buck, a doe, and two nearly grown fawns. To get a shot at 'em I laid flat on the ground and begun to crawl toward 'em 'long the edge o' the gully that had a heap o' leaves and trash at the bottom. I was tryin' to get to a bunch of scrubby cedars, where I'd be hid from 'em, and bein' above and havin' the wind of 'em I had a mighty good show to kill one or two of 'em afore they'd find out where to look for me. I'd crawled nearly to the cedars, pushing my gun along on the ground ahead o' me, when I heard a rustling in the scrub oaks to my left, and turned my head, and there was a painter not over 15ft. from me, gatherin' his feet under him like a cat, just ready to jump for me. I raised to my knees and fired as quick as a flash, and throwed myself on the ground.

"The painter sprung at me just as I fired, and missed me by a hair. His claws just touched my jacket as he went over me head first into the gully; and the way the leaves and gravel flew for a few minutes was a sight.

"I wasn't long in rammin' down another ball, and stood on the edge 'o the gully ready to give him another shot; but the painter was kicking his last kick and had nearly buried himself in the leaves and gravel. I rolled a rock or two down on him to see if I could wake him up, and after a few minutes slipped down the gully with rifle cocked and hit him a kick to see if there was any life in him, for it'll never do to trust them critters an inch, for they belong to the cat family too. But he was dead as Jonah. I had shot him in the mouth and the ball came out 'o the back of the head. I dragged it out 'o the gully to an open space away from large trees for fear it might have a mate lyin' round somewhere that might put a feller to a heap 'o trouble unless he was ready for it, for it often happens where you find one there's another not far off. It was a full grown male and I wasn't long in gettin' the pelt off his carcass and started for home in a pretty fast walk.

"No, I didn't get any deer; didn't want any deer just then when there was bigger game to be had. I could get deer any day.

"The painter was watching the deer, you see, and was hankerin' after venison himself, and as I was likely to interfere with his dinner he thought he'd take it out 'o me, and he came mighty near gettin' me, too. If I'd crippled that painter or the gun had snapped I don't reckon I'd be here to-night tellin' you 'bout it. I had my hunting knife and might a made a right smart fight, but a man 'u'd have to be mighty quick and cool with five pints to one agin him, to come out even in a scrimmage with a full grown painter.

"I tanned that hide and my old woman lined it with flannel and it made a mighty warm blanket to put on the bed in a cold night in the winter. It sometimes makes the cold chills run over me when I think how near the old woman come to bein' a widder that day, but I'd do the the same thing over agin ter-morrer if I had the chance."

CAMERON.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FLORIDA SPORTS.

I AM speaking of Florida, delightful, semi-tropical Florida, whose fauna vies with its flora in variety and beauty—where not more than 10 years ago her waters teemed with fish, the call of the bob white resounded through the scrub, and deer were plentiful. All combined made parts of Florida an Eldorado for the naturalist, the hunter and the fisherman. I cannot help but recall a few of the many pleasant fishing and hunting excursions in different parts of the State in the early spring of 1883. The hoarse bellowing of the alligator by night added a weird charm, and the expected shrill warning of the rattlesnake gave but greater zest to our daylight excursions through the palmetto scrub.

Among the many places I visited during my sojourn there, memory loves to linger over that period passed under the hospitable roof of Captain A. E. Willard, then residing at Sarasota, on Sarasota Bay, to whom I had letters of introduction.

It was here that I first made the acquaintance of the tarpon, one of the largest scale fishes in existence, and was admitted by stealth to the "inner circle" of a laying-seance of a mammoth logger-head turtle, and observed with much interest the minute details of the operation.

Among the people with whom I was thrown in contact was a native named Roberts, who lived on the water and in the woods, and was often employed by Captain Willard.

Because I shot fairly straight and knew something of woodcraft, he took a fancy to me. So one morning when the tide was dropping out he called and said to me that he would show me such fishing as I had never witnessed nor dreamed of, if I cared to go with him. I agreed joyfully, when he told me to take my Winchester rifle, hire a skiff and oarsman and follow him. Roberts had an old ship's yawl boat, which very probably he had found adrift and patched up.

We set out for the shallow flats across the bay, the feeding grounds of the tarpon. Before we reached the flats I could perceive the dorsal fins of our quarry dotting the surface of the water here and there. With a word of caution to me Roberts took in his oars and placed himself in the bow of his boat, instructing his man to move slowly and quietly toward the nearest fish. He stood erect in his boat with his grain poised in his hand like a javelin, and as my man quietly followed the lead of his boat I handled my rifle nervously, and awaited results. When the yawl boat had reached a point not less than 50ft., the arm of the cracker hurled with unerring skill the barb of the grain into the body of the unsuspecting fish. The staff of the grain, fitting loosely in the socket, fell away and floated harmlessly on the surface of the water. The poor tarpon, wounded nigh to death, rushed madly for deep water, Roberts paying out the stout line, one end of which was securely fastened to the barb, the other made fast to the bow of the boat. When the line had reached its limit the strength of the fish was so great that he dragged the yawl boat as fast as my man could pull my boat, and for a time I was afraid I would be left out of the race and not get near enough for a flying shot; but the opportunity came at last, for the poor victim in its desperation would spring six or eight feet above the surface of the water, when a bullet from a .44-caliber Winchester would end the matter or would weaken the animal to such an extent that it became an easy prey to the pot-fisherman. The only attraction which the sport had for me was its novelty; the wild rush of the fish, the foaming wake, the leaps above the water, with the sharp explosion of a repeating rifle, followed by the silver scales which fell away from the fish in mid-air, was exciting enough and reminded me of many days in the field with quail and duck when the feathers floated from the birds like the scales from the fish; but the birds were not held in leash by a cord; and while it is true that I shortened the agony of the fish, I felt very much like a murderer when it was all over. I am glad to say that I did not indulge in this sport but on two occasions, the first was the one alluded to above, when, with the combined effort of grain and rifle, we secured thirteen tarpon, ranging in weight from 75 to 125lbs.; on the other occasion we killed fifteen of about the same average weight. It must be remembered that at this date the tarpon was not considered a game fish, for it had not prior to this time been taken with rod and line.

While I was yet enjoying the hospitality of Captain W. we made a trip down the bay in his sloop to one of the several keys which lie to the westward of Sarasota Bay. Our main object was deer hunting, for these animals come across the bay and occupy the keys, where they find good feeding ground as long as they can find fresh water, but return to the mainland again when the fresh-water pools dry up in long periods of drought. Unfortunately for us, it fell upon just such a time, and we found no deer; but Captain W. proposed that we should pitch our tent on one of the keys and take a turtle egg hunt. Presenting another novelty, it was more agreeable than deer hunting. The moon was full and the weather perfect. Turtles always choose such nights to deposit their eggs in the sand above high water mark along the beaches of the keys. After supper we set out down the beach and found many nests, but we had walked several miles before we found a turtle that had just come from the water and was looking about for a place of deposit. Cautiously we placed ourselves between her and the Gulf, and dropped down on the sand in her rear just as she had found a place to suit her. I was within easy reach of her as she began the excavation, using her hind flippers with much dexterity. When she had made the hole, about 18in. in depth, I made a lateral trench into this, and withdrew the eggs as fast as she laid them, securing the entire number, which was 126. As soon as she was through depositing the eggs, she filled up the hole with sand, using her fore flippers for this purpose. The sand was pulled under her, and as she filled the hole she would raise her body and come down with her entire weight to pack it more securely. Not satisfied with this, she reached out and gathered in bits of seaweed and drift with which to cover all traces of the newly made nest. The whole time occupied in making the excavation, depositing the eggs and filling up the hole was just thirty-one minutes, having taken out my watch and timed her accurately.

I was so much interested that I did not realize that she had finished the operation until with a dexterous turn she suddenly faced about and then we were 6in. apart. I admit I was frightened, for she could have taken the half of my face with one little bite. Fortunately she was as badly frightened as I was, and with a snort of terror she turned obliquely and started for the Gulf. When I looked around there was friend Willard rolling in the sand, convulsed with laughter at my fright, but as he saw the turtle making her escape he called out to me to turn her over. This I attempted to do, but always caught her too far aft, and had he not hurried to my assistance would have lost the prize, for she was a monster.

We left her lying on her back, and as we walked back toward camp I asked the Captain how he would ever get the monster to the boat, which was anchored near the camp in the bay. He merely answered "Wait and you will see." The party secured 2,600 eggs that night, and having made a supper of some of them we turned in.

Rising rather late the next morning my attention was attracted to a man walking along the beach a mile or so away, and when I asked what he was doing Capt. W. again replied, "Wait awhile and you will see." In the meantime the man leisurely made his way to the camp, following the curvature of the shore. As he approached nearer I discovered that there was a line attached to his waist which extended out into the Gulf, to the other end of which was securely fastened her ladyship, the turtle, which would rise to the surface occasionally to blow. A hole had been cut through one of her flippers, to which the rope was made fast. The man having thus secured the turtle, turned her over, when she went to the water and was quietly led by him to the camp. Her weight was estimated between 500 and 600lbs.

Bear and raccoon are very fond of turtle eggs, and destroy great numbers of them. I was told that these animals watch the turtles deposit their eggs from the palmetto scrub; thus locating the nests they go and rob them. We saw many raccoons scurrying away from the nests that night to the shelter of the scrub as we walked along the beach.

Another little fishing trip in the St. John's River and I shall have finished for the present. In the spring of the same year I left the steamer at Astor, the terminus of the St. John's & Lake Eustis Railroad, and while waiting for the cars to start my attention was called to a lean, lank "cracker" who was trying to dispose of some very fine black bass. When I approached him and asked where they were caught and how, he replied, "Not far away, here in the river with a bob," the zest of the sportsman got the better of me, and I told him that I would stop over and take a day's fishing if he would take me out for a consideration. There were no hotels there at that time, but he said that he could find accommodation for me across the river if I would get into his skiff. While my baggage was checked through, I took my grip and was rowed across the river, and found accommodations with a store keeper who furnished board and lodging to the few transient visitors who came along.

After an early breakfast my cracker called for me and when I repaired to his skiff I found several fishing poles

with corks and lines and two "bobs." The last named implement of sport, if it can be called such, I was familiar with, having seen them used in my native State. It consists of a stout rod or pole, some 15ft. in length, with a short stout line, not more than 4ft. long, to the end of which are attached three large hooks wrapped or soldered together. An inch or so above the hooks a portion of a deer's tail is securely wrapped on the line; sometimes a bit of red flannel is added to make it more attractive to the fish. This is what is known as the "deer tail bob," but the "bone whirler" has in a great measure superseded this ancient device, and from my own experience with both, I think it is more effective in this kind of fishing. With this rig and no bait we set out up the river. When near the fishing grounds the fisherman ran his boat among the bonnet lilies, which grow and flourish in the shallow waters near the shores, for the purpose of securing bait. In the stems of this plant we found a cream white worm known to the fishermen as the "bonnet worm." They are about 2in. long and with but little trouble we secured all we wanted. They were for use on the ordinary tackle in still-water fishing with hook and line.

Proceeding yet further up the river we came to a point where it widened out into a bay or lake, and running the boat near the shore we began to fish with the bonnet worms. I noticed that the fisherman sat with his face up stream and kept a sharp lookout ahead. I felt a curiosity to know the reason for this. Our still-water fishing was rewarded with a good bass now and then, when presently my companion bade me abruptly: "Take in your line and get out the bob, for a school of bass are coming and now the fun will begin." I looked in the direction indicated and saw that the water was very much disturbed by the bass as they made their way down the river. As soon as the head of the school came abreast of us my guide, with a dexterous stroke of the oars, put the boat amid the fish and, really, the fun did begin and lasted as long as we could keep within reach of the school.

It was, of course, only a short time when the rapidly-moving fish had passed, but during this time we secured seven or eight apiece. The fisherman followed the school as fast as he could row and I was enabled to hook several more before the school got entirely beyond reach. The bob is moved quickly on or near the surface of the water and when a fish is hooked it allows of no play worth the name; it is simply hauled hand over hand toward the boat. This is the chief objection to this kind of fishing.

When this school had passed we again resumed our still-water fishing and waited and watched for another. Our patience was not taxed long, when we again enjoyed the same sport. This operation was repeated several times and we soon had a fine lot of bass ranging from two to five pounds. They were so easily caught and so plentiful that I thought sadly that the time would soon come when the decimation of their numbers would be so great that it be difficult to get a single rise to the bob. The thought was in a great measure prophetic.

JAYDEFBEE.

Natural History.

THE OUSEL IN OREGON.

It may perhaps be interesting to some of your many readers who have never seen or perhaps heard of the ousel, to know something of the appearance and habits of this curious little bird, which is found I think from the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific coast. I think I am safe in believing that some, at least, of your readers east of the Rockies have never heard of the bird, because I find that even here, in its home, there are those who have neither seen it nor heard of it. I have read of it and know something of its habits, my attention first having been called to it, I think, in some article by Prof. John Muir, of California, some years ago, but I have never had an opportunity of seeing and watching the bird, as I have long wished to do, until recently. I don't pretend to any very intimate acquaintance with it yet, but know considerably more about it than I did a few days since. I was walking up the gulch or cañon, down which flows beautiful Ashland Creek, which furnishes the town with pure snow water from the lofty siskiyous far up in the range, and also supplies power for mills and electric light plant, admiring the flashing, tumbling stream and precipitous sides of the cañon which there narrowed down and turned abruptly to the right until there was little more than room for the creek and road, when a little bird flew out from the rocky edge of the stream and whisked around the bend out of sight. "Aha!" said I to myself, for I was alone, as I like to be on such occasions, "I don't know anything about the color of an ousel, but I believe you're the identical chap I've long wanted to see," so I cautiously uncovered the bend, and there in the middle of the creek, a typical mountain stream strewn with boulders, on a stone round which the water was boiling, was perched, bobbing up and down in funny little jerks, a bird shaped like a wren but three or four times the size, solid slaty-blue in color, long-legged for a bird of its size, bill quite long and very fine, tail short and cocked somewhat like a wren's but not so saucily. It wasn't quiet a minute, but moved around continually in a queer combination of hop and step, and every time it hop-stepped it worked the spring in its dainty little legs, the jerkiest little curtsey you ever saw. I measured it with my eye, for lack of closer acquaintance, and should say it was 4in. from bill to tail, and stood, from head to ground, 2½ or 3in. when erect. It had some moss in its bill, and was evidently curious about me; but after satisfying itself that there was no harm imminent, it flew up stream a few yards and disappeared beneath a large overhanging rock, on each side of which the water poured and spray flew. Presently it reappeared, and with it came its mate; and as they did not go far for their supply for nest building, there being plenty of satisfactory moss on the sides of the rock wall, I sat down and had as enjoyable a half hour's entertainment as I have had in many a day. If the ousel does not belong to the wren family, it ought. Its flight is like that of the wren, shape ditto, carriage of tail similar, and I should say its nervous temperament is similar, apparently, though on this point it was not possible to interview it. Frequently one of the birds flew up against the face of the rock, picked off a billful of moss, flew down on to a stone in the stream and repeatedly dipped the moss into the water, probably to clean it; and sometimes, after having washed it thoroughly, apparently having arrived at the conclusion that it wasn't just the thing, it dropped it into the current deliberately and went for something more appropriate. Part of the material was taken from beneath the water. They occupied most of the time, while I watched them, in nest building, but occasionally felt the pangs of hunger and plumped into the water and poked around on the bottom or searched for food around the edges of the rocks among the moss just beneath the surface, standing on the almost perpendicular stone leg-deep in the water and head out of sight much of the time. As I saw them disappear repeatedly beneath that big rock, I wondered how such mites of birds could raise animal heat enough to hatch their young in a place dark, damp and cold as that must be continually, for the snows which fed that stream are not far distant, and how the wee younglings could survive babyhood was more of a mystery. These birds must be as cold-blooded as a fish. On a later occasion I watched another pair feeding quite a long time, and a more enjoyable season, for both of us apparently, would be hard to discover. They are quite fearless of man, for where I saw them the road ran within ten feet of the creek, and I was in full view, though moving slowly and cautiously following in the rear of them as they prospected along, not more than thirty to fifty feet. They fed for the most part in midstream, where the water was not more than leg or half-body deep to them, and nowhere was the water sluggish, occasionally feeding beneath the overhanging bushes. Sometimes they floated quite a distance in the swift current, suddenly disappearing, if the water happened to be deep enough, or they would take wing a little distance, alighting as like as not in a swift, quite turbulent rapid, in which they would dive, coming up after a few seconds almost invariably where they went down, after I had begun to think they had got fouled and drowned. How they could dive in such water and not be carried down stream was puzzling to me. When wading in water not more than body deep their heads were underneath more than half the time. They must have large lung capacity. Sometimes they would stand on a rock, over which the water poured swiftly in a thin sheet, dipping their heads beneath the surface searching for food, while the water poured over their backs in a pretty little cascade, or stand on the very brink of quite a fall, in water leg deep, with head and body almost submerged, while I momentarily expected to see their tiny legs knocked from under them and they go tumbling into the pool below: but it never happened. They had it "down fine." I did not see them swim up stream, though I should not have been much surprised if they had. They did pretty much everything else I could think of. The way they worked down stream in shallow water, zigzagging along, poking their bills into every nook jerkily and untiringly, or diving here and there, was very pretty. One of the strangest things about the performance was the fact that they never shook themselves when they emerged from the water, at intervals of cessation from feeding as they sat for a moment on a stone or stick. They are a point ahead of fish even in this respect, for the latter always shake themselves when they come from the water. I was quite near the birds at times, and not a particle of moisture could I see on them. Once as I sat on a rock near the brook-side one of the little water sprites alighted within 10ft. of me with its bill full of moss. It knew there was something there out of place, and began to move about nervously and jerky, and every time its legs gave way its eyes showed white. The movement was so rapid, combined with the jerking, that I could not determine whether it was a film closing over the eye, or whether it was jeering me by rolling up the "whites of its eyes," if it had any, but it was quite uncanny in a small way. They did not seem to make much business of curtseying, except when unusual surroundings made them a trifle suspicious. The only note I heard them utter was on one occasion, when one took wing for some point quite a distance up stream, the mate following with a mingling of a peep and squeal, rapidly repeated, a note as fine as a cambric needle, seemingly saying, "Wait for me, wait for me, wait for me." These birds are found all the way to Alaska, the former customs collector of Sitka, who resides here, telling me he has seen them there feeding in the streams just at their junction with salt water. I suppose I might go up the gulch and shoot the little darlings and have them taxidermed and put in a glass case, as bird killers, alias ornithologists, take great pride in doing, but if I spare them other people can see their beautiful actions, the birds will reproduce and so prolong our pleasure, whereas if I slay them, I do what I can, as ornithologists are doing constantly, to hasten the day when there shall be no ousels. O. O. S.

ASHLAND, Oregon.

GLIMPSES OF BIRD CHARACTER.

A BOLD bad bird is the great shrike, of most reprehensible habits, feeding on the flesh of his fellow birds. Dragon flies and other large insects are his proper prey during the summer season at least, and should be sufficient for the appetite of any bird, without adopting the unbecoming habit of devouring his innocent and estimable bird neighbors. Another lawful article of diet is frogs and mice, which he does not despise when he happens on them, but duly impales on a thorn or sharp stick, to await his convenience. But it must in fairness be said that the shrike, being a native of cold climates, would in the snow bound winter keep his larder but ill supplied if he confined his prey to mice and such small creatures as he might happen on at this season, and which require a special training in mousing to catch.

The shrike attacks his victims in a most ferocious manner; destroying them by crushing the skull with its strong beak, while holding them with its feet, which though slender, like those of small birds in general, have sharp claws. The shrike is credited with the gift of imitating other birds' notes, as a means of decoying them within its reach. Its natural note, which is not musical, is the same throughout the year; which is not strange, for who would expect sentiment from such a bird.

The great shrike has considerable skill as a nest builder. His large, compact nest is made of grass and moss woven together and well lined with feathers to keep out the cold. It is generally placed in the fork of a small tree. The eggs are six in number, of a pale cinereous color, thickly marked at the largest end with rufous marks and streaks. I knew a pair of these birds to build and rear their young for years in a small pine wood, which looked when one was in it like a part of the primeval forest.

The young birds, bright-eyed, bold and self-reliant, might be seen most of the time after they had left the nest, sitting on fence posts and such points of vantage in the surrounding neighborhood, watching for the return of the old birds with their booty, or themselves making bold endeavor to kill and slay.

The thrushes seem to be less capable than most songbirds of taking care of themselves, perhaps because they are not practical minded birds; their thoughts seem ever in dreamland.

Guileless birds they are, seemingly, who judging other creatures by themselves, cannot conceive a fellow-being so wicked as to injure those who had done them no harm whatever; for I find them often in the fields and gardens, winged by careless sportsmen. The hawks they greatly fear, and I do not very often find their remains among those of other birds left at a hawk's dining place.

Not practical minded birds as I said before—like most imaginative folk, not gifted with a clear comprehension of the everyday things of life. I came into possession of a specimen of the olive-backed thrush by his being found in the woods one rainy autumn day, so wet—soaked he was—as to be unable to use his wings. He had taken that day of all others to go bathing seemingly, and the weather being so cool and wet he had been unable to dry his plumage. A very unwise bird, and one not fit to be trusted with the management of himself.

I found another thrush of this species (*Turdus olivaceus*) in the woods one day in a curious state of deformity. The one side of the bird from the head down was plump and well proportioned, but the other side was shriveled to literally skin and bone, so that the bird could make but the lamest use of its limbs. I supposed the bird had been crushed by some means, but there were no bones broken.

Robins are sometimes to be found dead from no visible cause, but the robin is a species of the kind leading a harder life and with more anxieties on his mind seemingly than his more calm and contemplative relatives.

A. C. T.

BIRDS IN CENTRAL NEW BRUNSWICK.

I GIVE below some notes on the birds of this section, beginning with dates of arrivals in 1889, 1890 and 1891:

	1889.	1890.	1891.
Crow	March 13	March 12	March 13
Canada goose	.....	March 28	April 1
Junco	March 26	April 4	April 9
Blue heron	April 16	April 5	April 16
Robin	April 1	April 7	April 23
Song sparrow	.....	April 9	April 15
Crow blackbird	April 10	April 14	April 28
Sharp-shin hawk	.....	April 19	April 28
Wood swallow	April 25	April 23	April 18
Flicker	April 16	April 23	April 19
Hermit thrush	April 21	April 23	April 15
Eave swallow	April 26	.....	May 16
Ring-neck duck	.....	April 23	.....
Kingfisher	May 8	April 24	.....
Chippy sparrow	May 9	April 24	.....
Yellow-bellied woodpecker	.....	April 24	April 24
Winter wren	April 28	April 24	April 19
Osprey	April 20	April 25	April 28
White-throated sparrow	April 29	April 27	.....
Redpoll linnet	April 17	April 30	March 13
Purple martin	April 26	May 2	April 28
Wilson's snipe	.....	May 2	.....
Barn swallow	.....	May 10	May 11
White-crowned sparrow	.....	May 10	.....
Bluebird	May 6	May 10	April 19
Field sparrow	April 5	.....	April 19
Chimney swift	.....	May 14	May 11
Loon	April 25	May 14	May 8
Black-cheek warbler	.....	May 17	.....
Kingbird	.....	May 17	May 30
Yellow-rump warbler	.....	May 18	May 8
Redstart	.....	May 19	May 21
Black and white creeping warbler	.....	May 21	.....
Hemlock warbler	.....	May 21	.....
Nighthawk	.....	May 22	May 24
Whippoorwill	May 4	May 22	May 7
Thistle finch	April 30	May 23	May 9
Cedar bird	May 9	June 11	June 12
Cuckoo	.....	June 16	May 31

In 1888 a crow's nest was found containing ten eggs; a very large number. That same year a robin was seen as late as Dec. 21. As a rule they leave during the first two weeks of October. In 1890 a robin was seen Nov. 20.

Nov. 22, 1891, I saw a golden-winged woodpecker; this was very late. Oct. 1 is the time that the last of them go south. Mating commences as soon as they arrive in the spring, and commence laying the latter part of May, and the first of June.

The white-crowned sparrow does not breed here, and I have never seen it in the fall. It is here only for a few days in the spring; and in 1891 I saw none.

Never until the spring of '91 have I seen a shrike in the spring migration.

A chipping sparrow passed the winter of 1890-91 in a barn near here until a saw-whet owl got into the barn and killed the sparrow.

Aug. 6, 1891, I saw an albino robin. It was one of a flock of about fourteen birds. I tried to secure it but could not get near enough to shoot it.

There seem to be more winter birds here this winter than for a number of years.

A goodly quantity of ruffed grouse are left for next fall's shooting. They have had a very easy winter so far. There has not been any crust to imprison them when they are covered in the snow.

The crows have commenced their spring migration. One was seen as early as March 8. About ten miles from here they stay all winter, but in very small numbers.

The bobolink does not breed here, although about four miles distant they are quite numerous. W. H. MOORE.

SCOTCH LAKE, March 17.

MALLARD.—We read so often about mallard drakes and mallard ducks, and sometimes of mallard hens, that we hope it will not be amiss to say that the word mallard means drake and nothing else, so that the "duck and mallard" is only the "duck and drake;" and in England he is called the wild drake. One had as well speak of a male man as of a mallard drake, or of a male woman as of a mallard duck. To be sure, mallard is the generic name of this family of ducks, just as the term man includes the human family; yet, speaking with accuracy, a man kills 10 mallards and 20 ducks, not 10 mallard drakes and 20 mallard ducks. Though for short we would say 30 mallards tumbled to the racket—Q. E. D. (Brown's Valley, Minn.).

SEEN FROM MY WINDOW.

COMOX, Vancouvers Island, B. C., Jan. 27.—The varied thrushes are piping up and beginning to straighten themselves instead of sitting huddled up like so many balls of frayed carpet. On my fowlyard fence they still keep guard, from whence they can drop down comfortably for the few scattered grains left by chanticleer and his harem. Aye! they and plenty more would drop into that yard for a peck and a scratch during the deep snow. Song sparrows, little brown winter wrens, an occasional robin, with a red-shafted flicker or two, and sundry Steller's jays villains! I had well nigh forgotten the Western chewink or "catbird," with his scarlet eye, white waistcoat and black and chestnut top coat, and the little juncos, looking, when flying, like little blots of brown and white cotton, for their wings are so small and so thin, and withal they move so rapidly that in a bright sunlight the birds appear to have no wings. Ah! well, they were all welcome to the chicken food, but now, ingrates, they are leaving me when they know there are a few patches of mother earth uncovered where haply they may find a stray fat worm or luscious slug. And then the weather is so much warmer now—like April. I myself feel like the breaking up of a hard winter; as I sit and write I sometimes glance feelingly at the scars of a dozen coon hunts engraved with great, bold, masterly strokes on the backs of my hands. Have had the influenza, too; worse luck.

Well, to go back to birds. The siskins have stuck it out well, but those hardy chaps, the chickadees and gold crests, have been out of sight for a long time. Evening grosbeaks were quite common a month ago. I've not seen so many lately, but heard a chirp the other day. This is another bird which is quite a rarity with us as a general rule. A few pine grosbeaks have been about too.

IMMER DEIN.

FISHING CROWS AND OYSTER BIRDS.

NEWBERN, N. C., March 26.—Almost daily, in front of my residence on the Neuse River, I see the crows hovering and circling over the surface of the water looking for fish, very much after the manner of sea gulls. They will swoop down and scoop their little prey deftly, very often without breaking the surface. They do it more neatly and dexterously than kingfishers. Crows have to live by their wits until corn planting comes.

Down on the beach there are oyster birds, so-called, which subsist chiefly on mollusks. They are about 10in. tall, having black body and wings, with sparse white markings, long yellow legs, and straight bill 2in. long, and when standing erect look like diminutive cranes. They undoubtedly belong to the family of waders. Do you know about them? They are not mentioned in Trumbull's "Names and Portraits of Birds."

CHARLES HALLOCK.

[The birds mentioned are probably fish crows (*Corvus ossifragus*) and oyster catchers (*Hæmatopus palliatus*), both birds of rather Southern distribution.]

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

THERE is a certain back room in our small town where many lovers of rod and gun nightly assemble. Many yarns are spun on both shooting and fishing. More trout are caught there and larger ones than frequenters of the Adirondacks often have luck to see. Shots are made that would astonish a Brewer or Fulford. Every thing is killed from elk to woodcock. Once in a while a horse will trot faster than he ever could on any kite-shaped track. But every story goes. It is an unwritten law that no duubt he cast to cool the narrator's enthusiasm. Outside of the shooters and fishermen there are occasionally a few who are not much given to sports afield. They listen to the telling of tales, and though they may keep up a terrible thinking, have little to say. One night, not long since, one of the outsiders whom we will call "Uncle John," stood it as long as he could and then proceeded to surprise us with the following tale: "Do any of you remember that year when the pigeons were so thick? Why sometimes you could not see the sun for half an hour at a time. Everybody who could beg, borrow or steal a gun was out that day. I did not want to be left, but still I had no shooting iron. But I suddenly recalled the fact that there was an old gun up in the garret. It had no lock, but what of that? I'll make her go some way I thought to myself. Down to the store I went and bought a quarter of a pound of powder and a pound of shot. I had some caps. That took all the money I had and it was a big investment for me. Returning to the house I got the gun, put in a handful of powder and a handful of shot, ramming them down well. I put a cap on the nipple and I was ready for business. I did not have to go far they were coming so thick, so I took my stand by a fence and waited. When I saw they were flying low enough to be sure of some, I rested the butt of the gun on the fence, took a hammer from my pocket, hit the cap a crack, and away she went. Why you ought to have seen those birds fall. The air was full of dead pigeons." "How many did you get?" some one here interposed. "Why I picked up a pillow case full." H. N. C.

WATERVILLE, N. Y.

"Know how to cook ducks?" repeated the landlord's wife in an insulted tone. "I puts 'em in a pot an' boils 'em, an' changes the water an' boils 'em, an' then roasts 'em, an' sure an' they tastes just like chickens."

MALLARD.

One time last summer the fishermen here made quite a good haul of mackerel, and all hands were at once busily employed in preparing them to salt. One man in particular by his quickness and dexterity showed himself to be a star at the business.

In the midst of this scene of activity, old John G., who, from some remarkable experiences which he alleges to have befallen him, I have often thought might be the original of "Peleg's Grandpop," strolled up to the group, and the movements of the aforesaid star led him to deliver himself as follows:

"Wa'al, yes, sir, that fellar does handle them pretty slick, sartin, but you oughter seen old Cap'n Smith unharness 'em down on the banks. Thar was a tank of water, sir, on his smack at the foot of the mainmast that they used to wash 'em in, and he'd dress 'em and throw 'em in the tank so quick that when they struck the water they'd have life enough left to swim round and rinse themselves." E. W. L.

PINE POINT, Me.

Game Bag and Gun.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

A FEW YEARS BACK.

I SUPPOSE you always have a place in your columns for a reminiscence when it relates to forest or stream, marsh or prairie. I am not an old man whose flintlock or ancient muzzleloader hangs on the wall covered with the rust and dust of departed years, the sight of which causes the blood to tingle afresh in the heart of the old sportsman! but I am a young man just entering that stage of life called middle age; and my guns, dogs and hunting equipment are in first-class order and "up to date." Still I look back fifteen years to my "teens" and wonder if the same keen enjoyment over a bag of birds or string of fish will ever come again. Born in Brooklyn, it was of necessity I learned "to shoot" with a sling-shot, putty gun, or pea shooter, but in my twelfth year I removed with my parents to a beautiful village in western New York, and on the bank of as handsome a sheet of water as ever the Lord put on the earth I had a chance to swing myself, and the love of hunting and fishing, descending to me through generations of sport-loving ancestors, developed rapidly. When I was sixteen years old I was the happy possessor of an English pin-fire breechloader that was my greatest joy. My school teacher, at that time the proprietor of a large and popular boarding school, made me a present of about ten or a dozen old decoys, that had lain away in his cellar for years. They were old and battered, but no flock has looked handsomer since. Many a day I have sat behind that flock of decoys, and at night if a pair of bluebills, redheads, butterballs or even a single whistler was the score, I thought I had done well.

Plenty of good shots went by me in those days, but for the first year over those decoys I had no use for a flying duck. He must light or swim it, and then he was my meat. How I have humped myself to keep out of sight of that little bunch of birds whose curiosity prompted them to see what was going on in that flock of wooden ducks near shore. The remembrance of my first duck shot on the wing is as vivid in my mind as if it were yesterday. One of our favorite points for decoying was the stern of an old canal boat that had gone to shore a wreck bows on. The hull of the old boat had disappeared almost entirely, the stern being about the only portion out of water, and with passing years the birds became used to its appearance and would feed within gunshot. One day with a young friend I was watching the decoys, rolling idly in a light swell and wishing for something to turn up, when "Mark" from my friend drew my attention to a single bird coming down the lake following the line of the shore and close in. Ah! that is our bird, he must see the decoys. By George, he don't turn out, he will fly inside of us. The next minute I saw the bird was going directly over our heads, a little high up and had no idea of stopping at all. Well, it looked as if I could make that shot and it could make no difference anyway; the bird was now almost over me, and pulling a trifle ahead I let into him. "Great Scott," I had killed the duck, and as he plumped down striking the deck of the old boat in his fall, I was the happiest boy in six counties. I have brought them out of the clouds since then going a mile a minute gait, but no shot has ever given me the pleasure since.

I don't think we killed anything more that day and I certainly did not care. I wanted to get home quick as possible to tell my father about the shot. It was in those days that my father used to go on the first of each September to the Montezuma Marshes, in years past one of the greatest hunting grounds in America. Thousands of ducks, geese and snipe have been killed there and some of the old fellows have told me of an occasional swan they had brought to bag. This vast tract of marsh, covering ten thousand acres right in the center of this great Empire State, was a paradise for sportsmen. The Seneca River running through it, afforded the finest of fishing. I am sure these remarks on this famous old ground will bring to the mind of hundreds of the readers of this paper the happiest of days with gun and rod. This is changed now, a very large part of the marsh has been redeemed, and where once was a favorite little lake for black duck or widgeon is now a cornfield.

The natural decrease in game or rather unnatural decrease is greatly noted, and now a good bag of ducks on this old ground is only occasionally made. A goose is killed now about as often as a swan was 25 years ago. The fishing is still fair, and "Mr. Jack Snipe" stops over for a while in spring and fall, although a large part of his feeding ground is gone. A trip to these marshes fifteen or sixteen years ago was to me of greater attraction than a trip to Europe would be now. If I was offered a trip to New York city or to Mud Lock, I never hesitated; and the bullheads cooked by Rube Jones's wife, at that little old hotel in the swamp, were as good as any brook trout I have had since at Delmonico's or Holland House. Lots of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM know Del Demont the lock tender, one of the best duck shots the State ever knew. He was my father's guide and hunting companion then, and many a nice bag have I seen them bring in. I was content to push around through the marsh for water hen and rail with an occasional shot at a "woody" or teal, as they sprang from the edge of the flag. In those days in the early hours of morning or evening, when the wind blew strong there was good flight shooting from the structure known as the "Free Bridge," and also from the bridge at Mud Lock. Del Demont told me of a shot at a flock of butterballs flying up the river in a gale of wind, and going so low they had to raise to clear the bridge. He waited till they passed over and then pulled into them as they flew straight from him, picking up sixteen dead birds.

Our room at "Rube's" was up next to the roof, and many a night I have lain listening to the honk of the wild goose or the whistle and peep of the shore birds as they passed over, and I know of no sweeter lullaby to the ears of young Nimrod as he sinks to sleep and to dreams of flying ducks and wonderful shots in the "Land of Nod."

ROCHESTER, N. Y. BLUE BILL.

AFTER MOLLY COTTONTAIL.

"THESE frosty nights, den ole Molly Cottontail done got fat as butter," the darky hunters tell you. At once they begin to trap and snare them by dozens. If they did not there would soon be a rabbit plague in the south country, worse almost than that of Australia. For a single pair unmolested will, under favorable conditions, increase to several hundred within a twelvemonth. There are six to eight young in a nest, which is usually an earthen burrow lined with fine downy fur from the mother rabbit's breast.

At first the small creatures are no bigger than your finger, blind and helpless, with only a sort of wiggling motion. In a week they find their feet and their eyes, and run hither and yon, small animate bits of fluff. At three months they are full grown, ready to eat their weight daily in tender buds, sweet bark, grass, clover or garden stuff, or ear corn or fallen fruit.

The snare itself is an ingenious contrivance of string, trigger and a bent sapling that in due time jerks poor cottontail high and dry. An industrious small black boy will set a dozen each evening and rarely come home next day without a bunch of fat rabbits.

Many more are shot in wrath by bird hunters, whose dogs they seduce into false points. To shoot rabbits *per se* is regarded as rather a waste of ammunition.

But when the first deep snow comes Mistress Cottontail is in peril. Wherever it overtakes her—in wood, field, sedgeland or briers—she crouches and makes herself as nearly as possible a furry hemisphere. As the snow deepens she moves gently back and forth, still in her crouching round. By and by she has a chamber maybe twice as big as herself, whose only window is the small round at top which her warm breath keeps open.

When the clouds break and sunshine streams merrily over a white world, you see here and there stealing up through the keen air what looks like the plume of a fairy steam engine. Signals of dire distress they prove to the small, shy creatures whose refuge they mark. For there snow is evanescent. The deepest fall rarely lies a week. Before the last flakes scurry to earth, men, boys and dogs are scouring the face of it in search of game of all sorts. They track coons—which do not hibernate there—mink, foxes, wild turkeys, partridges. Above all, they hunt rabbits. Up, down, around, across, about they go, seeking and finding Molly Cottontail on her form. While the snow is soft she has no chance for her life. The captor either falls flat upon her form, seizing with a gurgle of triumph his quaking, squeaking quarry, or else she is routed out by a dog's keen, cold nose, and done to instant death in the soft, white, treacherous stuff that she had vainly imagined would shield her from harm.

With a crust over the snow, sport begins in earnest. Cottontail is given a fair start, then away go boys and dogs in pell-mell scramble after her. The light-weights of course have the best of it. The mongrel hound, or one good for his weight in coon and possum hunting every season, trips and flounders in the drift, or when as the breaking crust cuts his feet, while fyce and terrier skim light as thistledown over the treacherous surface, and soon lay eager paws on the flying, panting thing before them.

Sometimes a quick shot ends the chase. Much oftener the animal is given life in consideration of a good run for it. In general, though, betwixt boy and dog, its doom is sealed. And though the sport is cruel from a humanitarian standpoint, the greatest good of the greatest number is undoubtedly furthered by its vigorous prosecution.

M.

CHICKENS USING AMONG CATTLE.

THE incidental remark in Mr. H. M. Harper's note, published in FOREST AND STREAM last week and Mr. Hough's quasi-indorsement of the same, that "chickens do not consort with elk and moose," calls up the suggestion that possibly both gentlemen may be wide of the true facts, for the reason that I have known prairie chickens to consort with cattle habitually; and when out shooting at the Bronson ranch, in the Roseau country Minnesota, within easy striking distance of the moose and elk range, it has been my habit, when luck failed me in the stubble, to hunt among the herds, and my quest has always been successful. Of course a herd of a hundred or more cattle would deploy over several acres of territory. Sometimes two or three coveys would rise, but the birds would usually run before they would fly. They seemed almost as tame as cowbirds, and acted as though they felt a sense of security in bovine company. It may be that they had learned to forage among the droppings, but this would be hardly probable, as the animals not being grain fed, the ordure would afford scanty pickings. At all events, I could discover no evidence of their doing so. My simple conclusion was that the birds had discovered that gunners did not shoot among the cattle, and that therefore they were safer within their lines than outside.

At all events, since moose and elk do a good deal of grazing in that section on the edge of the prairie where chickens are known to "use" habitually, analogy would suggest that the birds and animals named do sometimes consort together. *Quod erat demonstrandum*, or words to that effect. CHARLES HALLOCK.

MONGOLIAN PHEASANTS NESTING.—Owing to the unusually early season, the Mongolian pheasants have already commenced nesting. A few days since a farmer near Albany plowed up a nest containing several eggs. The Salem *Statesman*, in noticing the fact, says: "The early spring will probably be the means of making these splendid game birds plentiful, as each pair will raise several broods." This is about the first instance on record where any up-the-valley paper has said a good word for these pheasants. Under the cloud of the general howl raised by parties in some of the counties where the birds were becoming plentiful, thousands of them have been shot and shipped to the San Francisco market, in order that the crops of the farmers in those counties might be saved from utter ruin and destruction. It has been found that the birds do not devastate the country, and next fall, it is safe to predict, farmers on whose lands these birds are plentiful will have trespass notices posted and will not allow promiscuous shooting of their game. A man who has a farm well stocked with these pheasants will be able to sell his shooting privileges for as much as he will make off his potato crop.—*Portland Oregonian.*

AFTER WHITE GOATS.

FOR years it had been my ambition to have an opportunity of hunting the famous Rocky Mountain goat, and at last here our party were after the usual incidents of travel by rail and water of more than two thousand miles, now within sight of the rocky fastnesses, where high up the goat or white antelope makes its home. We had brought along a guide, only to find after our camp was made and we were ready to start out that he did not know anything about the country at all, and that we must depend on ourselves.

We divided into three parties and started out; and if you have ever been in the woods of the northwest coast you can sympathize with us, and know that our way through the dense forest was over logs and brush, moss and ferns, intermixed with a liberal supply of devil's club, salal and huckleberry bushes, forming in many places almost impassable barriers. One of the parties met with no game, though plenty of game signs were seen, and returned to camp about sundown. The others during the afternoon run on to an old bear and two cubs, and killed the cubs, but the old one got away, carrying a .45 Winchester bullet. They came into camp after dark, bringing in their game, and we feasted on bear steak and enjoyed it, except one of the party who suddenly started for the rear of the camp and came back a few minutes later and whispered in my ear, "I don't want any more bear." The thought of a large black dog at home had turned his stomach against bear meat.

The next morning it rained and we remained in camp all day. The following day was fair and we busied ourselves cooking up some grub, and making ready for a three days' trip into the woods. One took his gun and went out in the afternoon up the mountain, and shortly we heard him shout, and then call for help, and some of the boys went to his assistance and helped him bring in another fine black bear.

Early the next morning we shouldered our guns and provisions and a blanket apiece, and again dividing into two parties were off after game. Though we neither saw nor heard each other we camped near together, and each party spent a comfortless night in the rain. Our party were up early, and after breakfasting started up the bed of a small mountain stream, and one who was a few rods ahead of the others and out of sight by reason of some huge boulders, ran on to a large cinnamon bear, but for some reason his gun lock refused to work, and when we got to him the bear was gone. It had cleared up, but looked like rain again and our party returned to camp at night. The other party pressed on and climbed a high mountain and caught sight of a white goat, but did not get a shot, and came back to camp on the third day worn out and disgusted with the country and ready to start for home. Three of us, however, made up our minds to load up Monday morning with rations for a week and go after blood in a section of the mountains that we had been in sight of when we were out on our second trip, and where we thought we would find the goats. The rest tried to laugh us out of the trip, and failing in this tried to dissuade us from going on account of distance, rough character of the mountains, and the fact that we knew nothing about the country, and as for trails there was none except here and there a game trail, which invariably ended as "Nessmuk" tells us that trails usually do. When too late these same boys much regretted not having gone with us.

We left camp early and pushed on as rapidly as possible. The mountain side was very steep; we had to make frequent stops for rest, and all the time kept a sharp outlook for game.

At about 4:30 P.M. we were crossing the track of a rock slide, where it was very steep, when I again looked across to the bare sides of a mountain to the south of us and stopped as my eyes rested on some white specks on the landscape. In a moment some of them moved, and calling to my two companions I pointed out to them the white goats quietly feeding, the first that either of us had ever seen. Soon they started off and ran a short distance, for all the world like a flock of sheep, and we counted six in the bunch, two kids and four old ones, while two others grazed some distance away. We made up our minds that we could not reach them that night and pushed on up, intending to make camp in a gap ahead of us. Shortly after this, as we stopped for a rest, one of the party killed a fine deer; it rolled down some distance but did not break its fine antlers: and while my companions were dressing the deer I started out to look for water. I got several falls on the steep mountain side, but no bruises worth mentioning, though I found no water; and so we went back some distance, carrying the two hindquarters of the deer, to where a small stream of water ran out of the face of the cliff and there made camp.

The next morning we again saw some goats on the mountain opposite, and were soon on the march for the gap. We passed over some very rough ground and up some steep and dangerous places. At one time I had to hold on to some brush while the yellow-jackets lit on my hand, but to let go was to fall.

We reached the gap about 9 o'clock, and from it we had a good view of the mountain side where the goats had been feeding, but we could not see any; so we ate huckleberries and rested until noon, then ate our dinner, and cacheing our blankets and provisions started after the goats. Our way for some distance was along the perpendicular face of the mountain over masses of slide rock, that made traveling difficult and dangerous. We found a goat trail and plenty of fresh signs. Then we passed into a small bunch of scrubby pines, and beyond this were masses of slide rock again, broken by deep ravines.

We worked our way carefully over these, and when near the edge of the second one, saw ahead of us, and across a deep ravine some 200yds. distant, a large white goat standing in plain view, quietly chewing her cud and with a kid by her side. We could see the sunlight reflect from her glossy black horns, but she did not appear to notice us. We laid our guns across a large rock and taking careful aim waited for some minutes for the goat to turn side to; but it remained standing with its head directly toward us. We did not want to shoot it in that position for fear of spoiling the head or hide, or perhaps both. Soon it moved a few steps toward us, jumped down on a narrow ledge of rock and disappeared with the kid in the ravine.

We waited for some time, expecting them to come out on the side next to us, but as they did not appear I left Stout and Gardner on the watch and went around to the head of the ravine above to look for them. There was some very rough slide rock to climb over; and when I got around I was surprised to see that the ravine was very steep and rough; and a short distance below, where the goats went in it broke off into a sheer precipice some hundreds of feet high.

I could not see anything of the goats nor any place that I thought they could have gone, and had about made up my mind that we had lost them entirely, when I heard Stout and Gardner commence firing. They soon called; and going over I found that they had killed three goats, two old ones and a kid, and one kid had got away.

The two we first saw had evidently gone down the steep ravine; and joined by two others, had come out into view about 100yds. below where the boys were standing. They were all fine specimens, with good pelts, and we soon had them skinned.

As Mr. Gardner had killed two, he decided that he would not go any further that day; and so leaving him there, Stout and I went up toward the summit of the mountain. The way was steep and led over immense avalanches of slide rock, where we had to pick our way carefully; above this the face of the mountain was broken into benches or ledges, along which we had to work our way back and forth to find a place to get up.

It was hard work and we rested quite often and drank of the clear cold water that ran from the snow banks above us. When at last we reached what we had supposed was the top we found ourselves on a bench some 200yds. wide connecting two peaks about a mile apart. We hunted along this for a while without seeing any game, though there were plenty of fresh signs and at last we lay down to rest and enjoy the grand scenery before starting back to camp. We had been resting but a few minutes, when, looking around toward the peak at our backs, I saw away above on the bare rock, outlined against the clear blue sky, a large white goat looking at us without any appearance of fear, as though trying to decide what new animal had invaded his feeding grounds.

We quickly got behind some rocks and started to get near enough for a shot. We next saw him lying down; and when we got within shooting distance he was up again watching us, and standing on the very edge of the rock. A shot put a bullet through him, but he did not fall, but staggered back a few paces, then back again to the edge and finally lay down on the very edge of the bluff. Another step would have sent him rolling down the steep face of the mountain, and surely have spoiled his fine horns. We got up to the game, pulled it back, and I made preparations to take off the skin, while Mr. Stout went on a little further in search of more.

Pretty soon he began shooting. I went over, and found he had killed another, that had rolled down some distance. We started down, and found the mountain side very steep, so we slid down some distance, occasionally getting a bump, and holding on to small brush and bushes as best we could. Just as we got to where he had killed the old goat a kid jumped out and ran like a flash, going along the side of a bluff of rock where it hardly seemed possible for a squirrel to go. Stout shot it.

The old goat was found with one horn broken off, and I went down and got the kid. Taking out the entrails, we hung the goats on a stump and started for camp; had a hard climb; reached the summit about sundown; hung the other goat up on some rock; and went on. When we came to Mr. Gardner it was dark.

We were yet a mile or more from camp, over a rough and in some places dangerous trail. We soon missed the way and found ourselves on a narrow bench at least a hundred feet above the trail; managed to get down by holding on to bushes, but came near falling several times; and safely around the point of the bluff, had to make our way slowly in the dark, over the slide rock, where a misstep might mean a broken limb. At last we reached camp safely, well tired out, but satisfied with the day's work. We had in half a day killed six fine white goats. Stout had three, and Gardner two, while I brought up the rear with one, but it was the finest one in the lot.

Before I enter upon an account of the next day's work, let me mention a curious thing. We found on all the high passes and peaks numerous pools filled with clear, cold water. Sometimes these were in the rock, but more often with earthen banks, and many of them could have been drained with one stroke of a spade. From some small streams led away, showing evidence of a subterranean supply.

When after breakfast we came out to the edge of the slide rock and looked down the valley, we beheld the grandest sight it has ever been my fortune to see. The valley 2 000ft. below us was filled with clouds, and the bright morning sun shining down on the immense cloudy billows, made them as white as cotton, while the light breeze tossed and rolled them about, the tops of the lower mountains showing through the clouds with their dark green like islands in a vast white lake. We spent some time enjoying the scene, and at last reluctantly passed on to our hunting ground; none of the little party will ever forget the sublime beauty of that morning scene above the clouds.

Just as we came out on the rocks beyond the bluff I saw a young goat. At a snap shot he disappeared, but going to the place I found him dead in a crevice. Stout discovered another large one quietly feeding in a little park some 800ft. below us, and started after it. We heard him shoot several times, but neither heard nor saw anything more of him until nearly night. At last, tired of waiting, we made our way to those we had killed late the day before, and packing the skins on our backs started up again. We had a hard climb, as it was very steep, and we also got a few slight falls, but reached the summit safely, and soon had the skin off the one on the top. Again shouldering our packs, now heavy, we had gone down about 3,000yds., and over an old snow bank, at the foot of which we sat down to rest and refresh ourselves from the small stream of clear cold ice water that ran from under it; all the while keeping a sharp outlook for more game.

We soon saw a large goat on a mountain opposite and distant about a mile. We quickly unsling our packs, and dropping them struck out for him, keeping under shelter of the mountain side as much as possible. We were in about 100yds. of him, and had in the mean time discovered two more, when just as we turned the corner of a large rock there stood a very large white goat not over 50yds. away. A shot staggered him, and seeing he was done for, we went forward a short distance and came into full view of two others. We took a shot at these, and Mr. Gardner "downed" his, while mine ran away evidently untouched. I tried to get another shot, but failed; and just then we heard Stout shoot and soon found that he had shot at the large goat that I had shot. It had staggered over the crest of the mountain, and he supposed we had not seen it. Coming to the crest I saw that it had fallen right on the edge of the cliff, and was even then gradually slipping over. I climbed down as quickly as possible and got hold of him, but he was so large and so near the edge that I had to call for help at once. Stout came, and then we called for Gardner; and it was all the three of us could do to keep the carcass from going over. We did not have much room to work, and a slip would have sent goat and hunter a hundred feet. By hard work though, we got him back from the edge to where he was safe, and then Gardner reported that the goat he had shot and which was a yearling and a beauty, was not dead, but had got down the face of the mountain to the very edge of the cliff and in a place not very easy to get to him. We went around and found the goat standing where a few inches more would have sent him down a sheer cliff of at least 1,000ft. on the slide rock below. As it appeared to be nearly dead, and to shoot it again would surely send it over the precipice, we decided to leave it until morning, thinking it would crawl back from the edge and die and we would get it; but during the night it disappeared and we found it not in the morning.

We then skinned the large goat, and hanging the skin up as it was growing late, and Gardner and myself went after our packs and Stout after his, which he had a hard

WHITE GOAT (*Mazama montana*).

Correctly showing the usual position when lying down. Photographed by Wm. H. Seward, Jr., at St. Mary's Lakes, Montana, Sept. 28, 1891.

time finding; and so by the time we got together again it was quite dark. We strayed off the trail and down into a gulch, but out again without any mishaps; and then as it was late and we were completely worn out, we laid the goat skins on the rocks and made for camp.

While we ate supper Mr. Stout gave us his experience for the day. He had a fine large goat skin for his pains, but declared he would not risk climbing the face of that mountain again for all the goats in the range.

We had now nine goat skins, which, with our blankets and guns, would give us each a heavy pack to the home camp, a distance of eight miles or more, over worse than no road or trail; and so we decided to make a start for camp next day; and turning in before a good camp-fire, we slept under the clear frosty sky as only the tired hunter knows how to sleep.

Early the next morning, packing our blankets and the skins we had at camp, we went down to where we had left some of the skins the night before; and taking what we could carry, started down to make a temporary camp about a mile down the steepest part of the mountain in a grove of fine timber.

The morning was clear up where we were, but the clouds below us looked heavier and were higher up the valley, and seemed to be still rising as the wind rolled and tossed them about. The view was fine, but we knew we had a hard day's work on hand, and also made up our minds that it was raining below us; so we lost no time on scenery.

Half a mile below our camp, at the foot of the slide-rock, there was a thick growth of brush and some timber; through this we had to follow the bed of a small stream down the steep slope; and it was hard traveling.

By the time we got down to this place, the clouds had reached it from below; as we went down we found it very thick and damp and chilly, and a hundred feet or so down a light cold rain set in. If you have never walked down into a cloud, you have missed a singular and rather uncanny experience. We got very wet going down, but finally reached the grove; found a very good place to camp, and putting blankets, goat skins and provisions into a hollow tree, started back to get the rest of the goat skins and the goat that Gardner had wounded the day before.

We followed the course of the stream back up to the slide-rock, and then the clouds were so thick we could see but a short distance; but we shaped our course as best we could for the trail above. We missed the way, however, but after wandering around for a while the clouds broke for a moment and gave us a chance to locate ourselves before they came down again almost as thick as night. We found our trail and came to the skins, but the wounded goat had gone, leaving no trail behind; and gathering up our packs we started back.

When we came to the rock slide near the bluff, Stout said we could climb down a gorge to the timber below, and save at least a half mile of hard traveling. We could not see any distance for the clouds, but Stout had been down part of the way the day before and we did not stop to think that then the rocks were dry, but now were wet and slippery. We first had to let ourselves down over a perpendicular ledge some ten or twelve feet high, landing on a narrow one below; and it was pretty close work, as now each had a heavy pack and had to drop several feet. Soon we found ourselves in a bad place, but we could not go back very easily, if at all. Removing cartridges as a precaution against accident, we worked our way slowly down, one going ahead and then handing guns down to him.

We had descended some distance, holding on to the edges and crevices in the rocks and brush, when Stout slipped, broke off some brush he was holding to, and went down like a flash some ten or twelve feet, when he luckily caught the heel of his shoe on a small stone projection and saved himself. It was a close call for him. I was just out of reach, having started across the gorge on a narrow ledge about four or five inches wide, but had I been within a foot of him I could not have rendered him any assistance, for it was all one could do to hold on for himself. A hundred feet below us the gorge broke off into a sheer cliff several hundred feet high; and had he not caught when he did he would have gone over this like a shot and down on to the loose rock below, a shapeless mass.

We went on, sliding, dropping and rolling down, turning back and forth along narrow rock ledges; and got safely down after a time, after making one of the most dangerous trips I ever undertook and which neither of us would care to take again. A week later I looked at this place on a fairly clear day, and it hardly looked possible that men could come down it safely. How one can enjoy a good roaring camp-fire after a hard day's tramp in the rain and cold. We had a good night's rest and sleep, which we needed for the next day's tramp.

In the morning, when we had as much as we could possibly carry, we found that we must leave our goat skin and my blanket and canvas. We walked in on the boys in camp about 6 P. M. We came in so quietly that we were at the tent before they saw us. Just then some one rose up and said, "Well, you have lost your bet, for here they are and they have the goats."

But Uncle David Vandeveer, of Grinnell, Ia., struck the right chord when he said, "Well, boys, I was rather thinking you would be in to-night; and I have lots of good coffee and bread all ready, for I knew you would be hungry." Uncle Vandeveer, now nearly sixty years old, is an old hunter, and a good one, too, and in fact is one of the best men I have ever been in the woods with; and he knows all about camp life.

We had to relate our experiences and mishaps between bites, and then the boys made me promise that I would take them up to the hunting ground next week. They had had poor success while we were gone, Mr. Pratt having brought in the only game—a large wolverine, with a fine skin; and the lucky owner was justly proud of it.

We decided that we would get an early start Monday morning and reach the hunting ground the first day out from camp; but then you can't always tell, you know.

EDGAR, Neb. H.

An engineer on the Denver and Rio Grande railway shot and killed a wildcat from the cab of his locomotive. Nearly all of the engineers of railroad trains in Texas and most of the Western States carry revolvers, and often rifles, in the cab, for various contingencies that might arise. They amuse themselves by shooting the telegraph poles or any other mark while running at full speed, and attain a wonderful skill in marksmanship.—*Springfield Republican.*

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 2.—In regard to the little game pocket whose whereabouts I have recently discovered but not yet uncovered, several interesting events have transpired. In the first place, my unknown resident has sent me a number of photographs of game, etc., all scenes taken in this locality in question. One picture shows two young moose standing in a wood. Another shows a moose calf standing near a wagon load of prairie chickens, whereto are added a pair of geese. Another scene shows a grand lot of chickens festooned along a tent pole supported on a wagon. The total effect should convince any one that there is game, big and small, in that country, and the references given me by my informant need not be published here, although I shall retain them. The photos in question have been forwarded to FOREST AND STREAM, and may perhaps be reproduced in engravings.

The news of this locality came to me in such shape that I could not give names or places. There came a later consent to state the facts, leaving out names and places, and this I did. It appeared to me that this was something which belonged to the friends of FOREST AND STREAM, and not to my personal friends, so I resolved to give the locality to no one whatever until just before the opening of the game season, but to then treat all alike who could show that they were FOREST AND STREAM readers, not market shooters, but gentlemen not disposed to abuse the privileges they might receive. Certainly I should not throw open this little corner to the market-shooting public. To this effect I published a reply to one inquirer, stating, in mere fun, that in due time I should give him the facts, provided that I liked him. To this I added, "Of course, I don't know whether I will or not."

This last remark was unfortunate, because it did not take into consideration the fact that there are all sorts of people in the world, some of whom don't know that a newspaper man, in spite of his calling, may be somewhere near a halfway sort of gentleman, and who don't know that the FOREST AND STREAM staff may include men who try, to the best of their ability, to be as near as they can to what they think the honest newspaper man should be.

I had no earthly thought of any hidden meaning to my words, until I got a letter in which the writer said he thought he "saw some light," and added, "If that country bears investigation, I shall be glad to show my appreciation of any information in a substantial manner."

I shall do this man the final courtesy of not publishing his name. The forbearance of a large newspaper is wide, though a little insult of this kind is almost as much one to the paper as to its representative. For myself, the most "substantial manner" in which the writer of the above letter can benefit me and himself is by not writing to me any more. He certainly will never learn through me where this good shooting is. For any gentleman who knows better how to treat a paper and a writer whose sole wish is to be fair to all alike this information is ready, on the terms originally proposed, which terms were in effect established by the original informant, whose wishes could not in honor be violated. I have a list of all inquirers. In August FOREST AND STREAM may do with this list as it likes, should there appear to be too many for all to be accommodated. If not too many, then I shall notify all alike. My last letter comes from Mr. Chas. A. Rathbone, Detroit, Mich., who says: "I try to go for a few days' shooting each year, and will be obliged to know the address referred to." If Mr. Rathbone will write me in early August he shall have the address on the conditions above mentioned.

I have still another letter from my game pocket man, in which he says: "From present appearances, no one will be disappointed, for there are chickens everywhere you look, dancing on every snow drift. We must have driven, going for hay, half a mile, through 300 or more, scattered the whole way to the stack. It was a pretty sight. I often watch them by the hour, and shall try and get a photo of them this spring."

Our duck season here is pretty much a failure, although large flights have been in for short periods. A number of the Chicago boys have been up at Fox Lake this week, but the bags were all small. On Thursday a heavy flight of bluebills and pintails was coming in. To-day the shooting at Fox Lake should be good. During last night a windstorm of the most remarkable violence prevailed all over the middle West, and its effect was felt seriously here. The ducks came in just ahead of it.

So far as I know the biggest bag of ducks made this spring in this vicinity was that made by Col. Jas. A. Sexton, at Cumberland club, last Tuesday, 58 birds. Col. Sexton is the urbane postmaster of this village, and his popularity is increased by his practice of giving a mallard duck to every purchaser of more than 25 cents worth of stamps.

Yesterday Messrs. C. E. Willard and Ed. Bingham went to Koshkonong Lake, Wis., for some canvasbacks. Mr. Bingham's old home is near by, and they will stop there very pleasantly.

Mr. F. C. Donald and Mr. C. S. Burton contemplate an early trip to Eagle Lake, near Mukwanago, Wis., after ducks. This lake is the first above the Fox Lake system on the northbound flight to Puckaway, and it is quite possible it may afford better sport than some of the better known spots.

Poor shooting was reported a few days ago at Senachwine Lake, but it should be better now.

Charlie Wilcox is back from McHenry, where he went with 3,000 shells and a heart full of hope. He missed his usual good shooting and bagged only one duck. Mr. W. L. Wells is still up at the lakes, but I do not hear that he has had a great deal of shooting. He is probably studying up a new wildfowl picture to add to his "Going Out" and "Coming In," which excellent works have made Billy Wells famous, or will do so. We have no closer student of wildfowl in this section, and I can imagine a pleasant meeting between him and Mr. W. Townsend, whose "Among the Wildfowl" sketches have been so enthusiastically received.

Col. C. E. Felton, who has lately been out of it by reason of sickness, is now about again and much welcomed.

That big-waisted and big-hearted Kansas City shooter man, Jim Riley, abode with the Chicago boys for two brief days this week. Mr. Riley has reformed, and now no longer shoots at the trap. He is in danger of a relapse.

Last week Mr. R. S. Cox defeated Mr. H. B. Foss in a friendly trial of skill, as was duly reported in the trap columns. On Wednesday of this week Mr. H. B. Foss defeated Mr. R. S. Cox in a friendly trial of skill, 46 to 42 out of 50. There will be another friendly trial of skill between Mr. R. S. Cox and Mr. H. B. Foss next week, in which Mr. R. S Cox hopes Mr. H. B. Foss will kindly not go quite so high as 46, which is a good many.

On last Tuesday morning a flock of bluebills attempted to light in the Chicago River at Harrison street bridge. This is in the heart of the city. They could not accomplish their purpose.

At the meeting of the executive committee of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association this week, it was decided that this year there would be no personal solicitation of dealers for donations to the prize lists. The secretary was instructed to write to the dealers and announce a readiness to receive any voluntary donations. Mr. Abner Price will award the publication of the programme to Mr. A. W. Knox, who has handled it so well in years past. New clubs formally accepted for membership at the meeting are: Pekin Gun Club, Pekin, Ill.; Highland Gun Club, of Moline, Ill.; English Lake Club, of Chicago, Ill. General discussion followed on the old question of admitting members who do not belong to any regular club.

The first of the snipe flight got in this week. Lem Willard killed twenty-two on Thursday. This early flight will not afford much shooting, and the birds will be lean and wild. In two or three weeks the shooting will be much better. E. HOUGH.

SPRING SHOOTING OF PLOVER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The spring migration of plover is now at its height, and from dusk to dewy morn their mellow notes are heard. Every tract of prairie with short fresh grass and gemmed with gorgeous flowers invites them to tarry and search for its insect harvest during the day, but the south winds of the night again starts them on the long journey.

Every horse, not gun shy, is now daily hired, and Bennie, who always is too tired to hunt in a legitimate manner and exercise his legs, now, with Phyllis sitting beside him and driving the disgusted horse, haunts the blossoming prairie, displaying his skill and posing as the "mighty hunter."

It may be fun for the dude shooters, but is destruction to the game, for, besides the plover, even the innocent quail, now happily mated, is not spared, and Bennie will even condescend to get his gaiters muddy if a poor unseasonable duck is discerned in a branch or pond.

Will public opinion and the law jointly ever stop the spring shooting? J. V. B.

AUSTIN, Texas, March 31.

NORTH DAKOTA GAME NOTES.—Towner County, N. D., March 29.—I noted the following game birds the past week: Canada geese flying round in some numbers. March 25 saw a flock of sharptail grouse flying north about sunrise; 26th, pinnated grouse were first seen, heard of quite a number being seen by different persons; 28th, mallards and pintail ducks were first seen by me; on the 29th quite a number of small flocks were seen flying around seeming not to be able to settle down in any hole for any length of time. The weather for the past week has been warm, some showers of rain and a strong south wind combining to make the snow disappear and pools of water form all over the prairies, only large drifts of snow being left. I heard lately of an incident of the big blizzard, that of the discovery of some seventy odd Canada geese that were found frozen in the edge of a slough hole near Wahpeton, Dakota.—E. T. JUDD.

NOTES FROM RARITAN BAY.—Perth Amboy, N. J., April 4.—Several hair seals have been seen and two captured this spring in Raritan Bay. The Applegates of Cheesequake Creek have killed a good many ducks since last fall. Two male woodducks were shot on Saturday. Wm. Hartmann has had considerable sport shooting ducks from the boundary monument over decoys. A large flight of flickers (highholders) occurred yesterday, and numbers of them were killed at Morgan Station (Cheesequakes) while flying across the Long Branch Railroad bridge. Robins, blackbirds and bluebirds are numerous.—K.

NOTES FROM MEXICO.—Eddy, New Mexico, March 31.—I have just returned from the Geyser Springs ranch at the base of the Guadalupe Mountains, forty miles west of here. On the trip there and back we killed forty-two quail and two jacksnipe without leaving the road. Mr. Rush, the owner of the ranch, has a pack of eight hounds and during our stay there they, with the aid of the men, killed two wildcats. Mr. J. H. Hickman, of Dorchester, New Brunswick, is here in search of sport and health. He has killed about thirty jack rabbits but has not yet been out after other game.—G. O. SHIELDS.

FLORIDA ALLIGATOR FARM.—The slaughter of alligators for sport and for the demands of trade has caused a scarcity of this formidable reptile in some parts of Florida. To repair the waste as far as possible, and to establish a profitable business, it is now proposed to rear the alligator in pens in the marshes and swamps. It is said that this can be readily done and that a gentleman from Central Florida is now seeking to carry out the project with the aid of some New York capitalists.

THE PAUGUS FISH AND GAME CLUB, recently organized in Lakeport, N. H., has elected the following officers: President, John S. Crane; Vice-President, Julius E. Wilson; Secretary and Treasurer, F. E. Gilford; Directors, H. Bickford, F. A. Baker and M. L. Crane. The club will have grounds for trap shooting, and aid in the enforcement of the game laws during close season.

THE IDEAL M'F'G CO. have brought out a new re and de-capper for rifle and pistol, and a bullet seater.

A strange accident has occurred between Potomas, Mexico, and Deming, New Mexico, to a Mormon family. B. R. Young was driving along behind another wagon when a loaded gun in the front wagon accidentally fell and was discharged, the ball piercing Mr. Young's shoulder, then his son's hip, and then passing through the baby, it struck Mrs. Mary Roberts, daughter of Mr. Young. The bullet seriously wounded the father and son, killed the baby instantly, and slightly wounded Mrs. Roberts.

NATIONAL ECONOMIC VALUE OF GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I regret to observe that your journal and perhaps the readers of your journal seem to take but little active interest in the movement for rational forest management, which has just received a new momentum by the authority placed in the President, to make forest reservations in the public domain.

I do not know whether you are aware that three reservations have already been proclaimed and about a dozen more are under examination. One in northern Minnesota comprising areas of from three to six million acres deserves especially your attention and the active and expressed support of every sportsman, as well as every rational thinking citizen.

I take pleasure in sending you further information regarding this movement, inclosed.

I wish to impress your readers with the fact, that while these reservations are not asked for game preserves or parks, but for economic forestry purposes, there is no better method of preserving game than a well conducted forestry administration which secures a proper natural or artificial reforestation of the areas that are cut over. The reason is, that such reforestation produces thickets here and there, in which the game can hide, multiply and be for a time safe. Every sportsman knows, that the game is being killed out everywhere in this country. I maintain that this is largely due to the absence of forest management with the resulting dense cover, providing hiding places.

In this connection your readers will be interested in the following statistics, which refer to a country which is densely settled, more so than any State of the Union except Massachussetts or Rhode Island, and where although 35 per cent. of the forest area is under the conservative management of the Government, the fields and the other 65 per cent. of forest are open to the chase, which is one of the best loved sports of the country. Prussia, 24 per cent. of which is forested, contains 208,000 square miles, or an area about equal to Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan combined or to the North Atlantic States from Maine to Virginia. For the year 1885 to 1886 the government of Prussia ascertained full statistics of the game killed in the whole kingdom on private and public lands, which were published with much interesting detail. Naturally the figures which refer to the first source are under-statements, since it is difficult to ascertain them fully, hence the figures are conservative. The results are surprising and exceeded all estimates.

The amount of game killed in this one year, in Prussia, was 4,573,634 heads. Valuing this game at the moderate tax prices which the government takes for the game killed in its preserves, the value of running game was $2,032,687, and that of the birds $731,448, a total of nearly $3,000,000. These figures, which correspond to a meat product of not less than 30,000,000lbs. show plainly the economic importance of the game, and that hunting may be made not simply a sport for the rich, but a very important factor in the welfare of the country. It must not be forgotten that this represents only such proportion of the game as is annually reproduced, the "capital stock" being kept more or less unimpaired.

An interesting calculation was also made as to the amount of ammunition used for this purpose. In order to obtain fairly approximate results, the estimate was made only for hares and partridges. There were killed in round numbers, 5,000,000, hares and 2,000,000 game birds. Allowing four shots for each piece of game, the number of shots would be 28,000,000, each containing 1oz. of lead, and ½ of an ounce of powder. According to this there were used in this one year not less than 1,750,000 pounds of lead, and nearly 300,000 pounds of powder. This, it is to be remembered, was only for the hares and partridges; there were also killed 766,000 stags, 1,794,095 roe, 229,538 wild boar, besides many foxes, wildcats, and other injurious animals.

Of the scarcer game there are recorded 9 elks in the Province of East Prussia, 17 beavers in Saxony, 592 seals, 4 wolves in East Prussia, Brandenburg (!) and Rhine Province. Game is most abundant in Silesia and least in Hessen-Nassau.

This short account shows, that the sportsman's paradise can exist where population is densest, where every foot of ground is used for a purpose, where forest management exists without any parks specially set aside for game preserves, if matters are properly regulated.

In the establishment of the forest reservations, we are taking the first step to a rational management of our resources, and every sportsman should for his own benefit give his earnest outspoken aid to secure both the establishment and rational management of such forest reserves.

B. E. Fernow, Chief of Forestry Division.

U. S. Department of Agriculture,
Division of Forestry, Washington, D. C., March 2.

A Baby Manatee in a tank on board the steamboat St. Augustine, plying on the Indian River, attracts the wide-eyed admiration of all the passengers. The baby is only a few weeks old and weighs 150lbs. Its little bead-like eyes look through the glass and express satisfaction with the new quarters, where it gets an abundance of manatee grass and green oats, which it devours with ravenous avidity, but only at night. Messrs. Hepburn and Miller, two citizens of the Indian River county, discovered the baby manatee one night feeding peacefully upon the banks of the river among the tall manatee grass. The gentlemen approached stealthily with muffled oars and grabbed the baby by the tail. The baby started off as if it had received an electric shock, and ploughed through the tall grass, which bent and cracked as the water sped through with a comb of froth at the bows, making dead for the open water and the inlet, where the breakers were rolling in grand undulation and breaking over the shore with a thunderous sound. Mr. Hepburn held on like grim death to the baby's tail, while Mr. Miller steered the fast-flying little boat safely by obstructions, which came so near at times that death and demolition were only escaped. They were determined to have that baby at any cost. After a mile-a-minute journey of fully six miles the little manatee seemed to tire of the struggle, not, however, before he had rushed through the first line of breakers of the inlet. At last he was beached and carried back in triumph to the other side of the river.—*Times-Union, Jacksonville, Fla.*

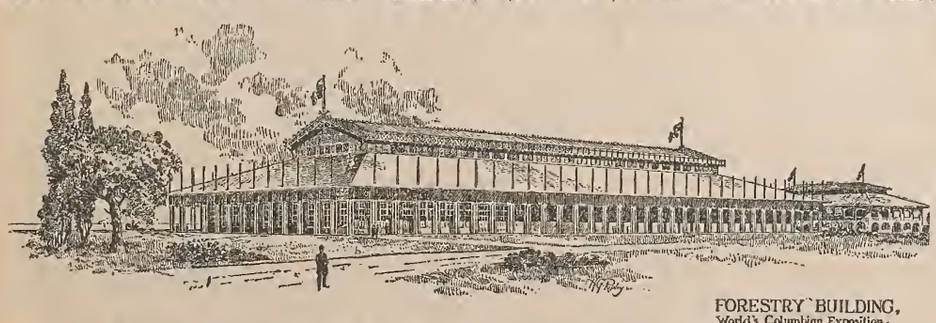
Words of Appreciation.

Press of official business and absence have prevented me from sooner writing you a few lines expressing congratulation and admiration for your last successful effort to keep your valued paper up with the march of sporting taste in America. I possess one of the first numbers of the first volume of the Forest and Stream and all others up to date, and have observed with pride and interest its frequent improvements, as the development of gentlemanly and manly sports have followed in its wake; and it is a well-recognized fact that your paper has greatly contributed toward encouraging the cultivation of the ennobling recreation its pages so successfully and graphically describe. Your new issue of 32 pages, filled with interesting reading matter and excellent engravings, is highly appreciated by your numerous friends here, and no doubt by every one who has seen it, and I sincerely hope will crown your efforts with perfect success and bring the reward you so richly deserve. May you continue to teach the young idea how to shoot and do many other manly things to help them grow up strong, self-reliant men; teach their elders, often worried and tired with the battles of life, to find health and enjoyment, breathing God's pure air and admiring the beauties of nature, and that your good works may continue long after we older sportsmen may have gone to other and, we hope, happier hunting grounds, are the best wishes of yours sincerely, J. U. Gregory (Quebec).

THE FORESTRY BUILDING.

THE Forestry Building is, in appearance, perhaps the most unique of all the Exposition structures. Its dimensions are 200 by 500ft. To a remarkable degree its architecture is of the rustic order. On all four sides of the building is a veranda, supporting the roof of which is a colonnade consisting of a series of columns composed of three tree-trunks each 25ft. in length, one of them from 16 to 20in. in diameter and the others smaller. All of these trunks are left in their natural state with bark undisturbed. They are contributed by the different States and Territories of the Union and by foreign countries, each furnishing specimens of its most characteristic trees. The sides of the building are constructed of slabs with the bark removed. The window frames are treated in the same rustic manner as is the rest of the building. The main entrance is elaborately finished in different kinds of wood, the material and workmanship being contributed by the wood workers of the world. The other entrances are finished artistically to represent the woods of different countries and regions. The roof is thatched, not with straw, as was erroneously stated some time ago, but with tanbark and other barks. The interior of the building is finished in various woods in a way to show their beautiful graining, susceptibility to polish, etc. The visitor can make no mistake as to the kinds of tree-trunks which form the colonnade, for he will see upon each one a tablet upon which are inscribed the common and scientific name, the State or country from which the trunk was contributed and other pertinent information, such as the approximate quantity of such timber in the region whence it came. Surmounting the cornice of the veranda and extending all around the building are numerous flagstaffs bearing the colors, coat-of-arms, etc., of the nations and States represented in the exhibits inside.

The Forestry Building contains a most varied exhibition of forest products in general—the most complete which could be gathered together. It contains logs and sections of trees, worked lumber in the form of shingles, flooring, casing, etc. There are shown here dye woods and barks, mosses, galls, abnormal woody products, lichens, vegetable substances used for bedding and upholstery, gums, resins, vegetable ivory, cocoanut shells, gourds, wood pulp, rattan, willowware and woodenware generally, such as pails, tubs, brooms, etc. There is also an exceedingly interesting monographic display of the different States, in which their characteristic woods are most effectively and beautifully shown.



FORESTRY BUILDING.
World's Columbian Exposition.

The Forestry Building was designed by P. B. Atwood, Chief Designer in the Exposition's Construction Department, and cost about $100,000. Chief Buchanan, of the Exposition's Department of Agriculture, is entitled to the lion's share of credit for the existence of this exceedingly novel and attractive building and display. As Acting Forestry Chief he induced the Directory to make the necessary appropriation of money, and he devoted much time and energy in effecting the erection of the building and the collection of the exhibit. The structure has a delightful site near the lake shore in the southeastern portion of the grounds. In itself and in the exhibits it contains it illustrates the forestry wealth of the world, and particularly of the United States. No forestry display was ever made before which approached this in extent or completeness.

Sea and River Fishing.

The full texts of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws*.

MISPLACED SYMPATHY.

He sat down on the river bank, waiting for a bite;
He didn't know the sun was hot, though its rays were white.
I watched him from a shady nook, beneath a friendly tree,
He was a study, that old man, a patient waiter, he.

His rod was held with steady hand—he never moved a muscle—
Saving all his inward strength, waiting for a tussle.
My heart was touched, he looked so sad, sitting there alone;
I tried to say some kindly words—he couldn't hear a tone.

His beard was long and snowy white, emblem of weary years.
I felt his race was almost run—my eyes were filled with tears.
I little thought the old man had a particle of vim;
His hands were lean, and I could see the trembling of each limb.

At last there came a "mighty yank," and then a lively run;
It seemed to wake the old man up—and such a string of tongue.
I tried to take the old saint down, but shorthand wasn't in it;
The best of pot-hooks failed to catch three hundred words a minute.

He reeled that fish with all his might, and then he let it go;
He danced about like any kid—his face was all aglow.
At last I saw a gaping mouth, and then a ten-pound cat,
And floating down the stream I saw the old man's summer hat.

He didn't know his hat was gone—he tied his fish fast to a string;
Then down he sat in broiling sun, and I could see him grin.
As I passed on into the wood I left my every fear—
I thought the old man with the rod would live another year.

California. Marion.

WINTER PICKEREL FISHING.

ALTHOUGH I am not much of an angler, I am always interested in piscatorial matters, and have read with pleasure "Special's" contribution to your columns about this winter sport. But there is one thing that seems strange to me, and that is the size of the fish. From "Special's" and all other accounts about the pickerel fishing around Boston, I judge that the fish generally taken weigh from 2 to 5lbs. The latter weight considered to be a good-sized pickerel, while one that a boy caught was "an enormous pickerel," as "it must have weighed six or seven pounds." Now, I do not want to belittle the "Hub's pickerel fishing, for I presume it afforded fine sport to many of its citizens during the long winter.

As I said in the beginning, I am not much of an angler, never having put a line in Niagara county waters since I became a resident, nearly thirty years ago, although I am a member of the Niagara County Anglers' Club, a flourishing organization, of which I secured the names of eighty of the first one hundred members. But I have done some pickerel fishing on the St. Lawrence and Indian rivers in Jefferson county, but have never fished for them through the ice. Indian River had no pickerel in it until nine years ago this present month, although a number of the small lakes lying between it and the St. Lawrence contained them as long ago as I can remember, and it is on these lakes that the pickerel fishing through the ice has been done. A. J. O'Niel, of Theresa, caught one a few years since that weighed 18½lbs., another party caught one weighing 21½lbs. These I mention as being enormous pickerel, and not many are caught of these sizes; but none are retained that weigh less than 3lbs.

While on Indian River during October, 1890, a party told me that of thirteen pickerel caught one day seven were put back in the water, the balance ran from 4 to 9lbs. Above I mentioned that there were no pickerel in Indian River until nine years ago this month (1883), when about 200 were taken from Butterfield Lake, none of them weighing over 2lbs., and put into the river. In July, 1885, one was taken that weighed 10lbs. 6oz., an increase of over 8lbs. in two years and four months, which seems almost incredible, but as it was taken during an anglers' tournament, where prizes were offered for the largest mascalonge, small and large-mouth black bass and pickerel, and as it was weighed by competent judges there can be no doubt about it. And here I would like to say that I think the introduction of pickerel into Indian River is a detriment to the mascalonge and black bass fishing. Perhaps "Special" and other Boston correspondents may claim that the pickerel taken there are a different species of pike than those taken in northern New York, and I hope they may be, as I cannot understand what an angler wants of a pickerel of 1 or 2lbs. weight.

There is certainly a vast difference in the color and shape of the pickerel taken in the St. Lawrence from those of Indian River, the latter being much darker in color and more stocky and also more gamy.

I once took a pickerel in the St. Lawrence that weighed 11lbs.; it came in like a stick in comparison with a 5lbs. pikerel taken in Indian River. J. L. Davison.

Lockport, N. Y.

[The pickerel to which our correspondent refers is not the pickerel of "Special's" communications, but the fish known in Massachusetts, and most other States, as the pike. This is a larger and better fish, and is found over a vastly greater range than the pickerel. In last week's Forest and Stream, page 270, you will find reference to a specimen which weighed 42½lbs. On May 14, 1891, we illustrated the heads of muscalonge, pike and pickerel in such a way as to show plainly the difference between them; by reference to that number you will readily see how "Special's" pickerel differs from yours, which is actually the pike, figure 3 of the article mentioned. The pickerel has the cheeks and gill-covers (opercles) fully scaled; the pike has the lower half of the gill-covers naked.]

Leather Carp in the Erie Canal.—Lockport, N. Y.—In your last week's issue Mr. Eben P. Dorr, of Buffalo, noted the capture of a "carp sucker" in the Niagara River which you say "is evidently a leather carp." About two years ago a party brought to me for identification a fish he had taken in "the basin" below the five pairs of locks in this city. None of the local anglers could name it. This fish was taken on a hook, was 10in. long and weighed about three-quarters of a pound, and proved to be a leather carp. It probably came from Niagara River and passed through the locks.—J. L. Davison.

BOSTON ANGLERS—NORTH AND SOUTH

MR. CHARLES P. STEVENS, so well know among anglers, especially in the vicinity of Richardson Lake, Me., has not given up the idea of further visiting the old haunts after all. He has felt at times as though fishing was "playing out" there, and at one time it was understood among his friends that Camp Vive Vale, at the Narrows, was for sale, or likely to be for sale. But after considering the matter thoroughly this lover of angling, almost to the extent of Old Izaak himself, has come to the conclusion that fishing is on the wane at any point, and together with Mr. Edward J. Shattuck, he has leased the lot on which their camp stands for another five years. Mr. Shattuck is manager of the Geo. H. Morrill printers' ink establishment of this city, and Mr. Stevens is head of the well known firm of printers' roller manufacturers Wilde & Stevens, hence Camp Vive Vale has sometimes been called the printers' camp. Mr. Stevens has been spending the winter at St. Louis, Mich., with Mrs. Stevens, whose health has been considerably benefitted by the mineral springs there. Mr. Stevens has had some good fishing there. He will visit the camp at Richardson Lake this spring as soon as the fishing promises well. But as for going in before the ice is out, as on former seasons, he says he is done. It was Mr. Stevens of whom formerly the FOREST AND STREAM had an account of going into camp before the ice was out of the lake, and trying the fish every day for many days in the open water in the Narrows, but not getting a trout till after the ice went out of the lake. He kept a record of the temperature of the water, taken each day, and found that the trout did not take the minnow even till the mercury showed several degrees warmer than ice water.

The opening of the trout season in the Bay State was accompanied by the usual enthusiasm, though the weather had been very cold and unfavorable up to that date. Messrs. G. B. Appleton & Co. made a finer display of live trout in their window, on Washington street, than ever. They show native trout, English brown trout, Loch Leven, or Scotch, trout, California, or rainbow, trout and hybrid trout. The fish seem to attract more attention than ever and it sometimes requires police assistance to keep the sidewalk clear. There was but little use of trying the streams on opening in any part of the State, except on the Cape and the south shore, where the influence of the sea breezes had removed the ice. Capt. Nat Hoxie had a good delegation of trout fishermen at his place in Plymouth on that day. Among those booked to go there, and to other resorts on the Cape, may be mentioned W. C. Thairlwall, W. S. Peel, L. R. Rowe, R. B. Blodget, Luther Little, and other gentlemen well known in Boston business and professional circles. Then there is the Monument Club, which takes its name from the town, a club of highly-esteemed Boston sportsman. On April 1 there were booked for the club William Stackpole, J. S. Stackpole, C. P. Horton, and other prominent Boston lawyers and business men. Although the resorts of the Cape were visited by these usually successful anglers, yet the accout of catches is rather unsatisfactory up to date. But the warm weather of early this week has doubtless changed the complexion of trouting matters.

Mr. Fred W. Ayer, so well known as a salmon fisherman, and especially a devotee of the sport at the celebrated Bangor, Me., pool, was in Boston the other day. He had just returned from Ottawa. He had been there on business, and had given the celebrated salmon petition of Mr. Blanchard, of which he is a supporter, considerable attention. While not thoroughly hopeful of full success, Mr. Ayer thinks good must come of the salmon petition. He is of the opinion that money, judiciously expended, in buying up the netters, or buying the raising of their nets, would work wonders for many salmon rivers. He is not over hopeful of a run of salmon at Bangor this year, though he will try them, probably as faithfully as usual. He has usually been the first and the last to take salmon there. It is only the efforts of restocking, put out by the State, that leaves any salmon at all to get up as far as Bangor. Mr. Ayer believes, and it is a matter of record, that there are about 50 salmon netters on the Penobscot below Bangor. It is estimated by the commissioners, as well as Mr. Ayer, that about 10,000 salmon are caught each season by these netters, while from 75 to 100 are caught in the pool at Bangor. Mr. Ayer also thinks that possibly 200 salmon may be left to go up through the fishways at that point and into the river above. Here they are again beset by poacher and netter, though there are not salmon enough that get above the dam to make either netting or poaching in the upper waters of the Penobscot particularly attractive or profitable. The State restocks and the 50 netters get the salmon.

The Maine trout lakes and streams are still cased in ice, and little is known of a certainty as to the going out of this ice. The Rangeley Lakes have been very low all winter, the result of the remarkably low water last autumn and the continued drawing by the mills below all winter. But a spring freshet or the gradual moving of the snow, which is still two feet deep in the woods, is sure to fill these lakes. What the trout fishing will be, is a question. High water in the winter is usually followed by good fishing in these lakes in the spring, and low water has usually brought poor fishing. But the spring of 1892 may disprove all past theories. Tom French, of Richardson Lake steamer fame, was in Boston some days ago, looking after engines and machinery for a fine new boat he and his father are building for that lake. He says that very little winter fishing has been done this year, and that since the low water almost completely ruined the autumn fishing last year, the trout ought to be there for the anglers this spring. Capt. Fred. C. Barker is also of the opinion that there are really more trout, notwithstanding the low water, than there would have been had the fishing been good last autumn.

Already is the question asked me many times a day as to when the ice is likely to go out of the Maine lakes, and parties of Boston sportsmen are already being formed. Lines, rods and reels are looked over. Mr. Wadsworth and Mr. Paine of the former Eugene Clapp (lately deceased) party are making plans. Capt. J. B. Thomas, Jr., of the American Sumar Refining Co., mentions Moosehead very frequently. He is a son of Capt. Thomas, deceased, the founder of the Standard Sugar Refinery, and next in order refining business in the East to the Havemeyers of New York. Capt. J. B. Thomas, Jr. has been many seasons the commodore of the Kineo Club. Mr. Dwinell of Dwinell, Hayward & Co., well known in the coffee trade, will go to Moosehead this year, for his annual trout fishing, he having usually visited the Rangeleys. These few may be mentioned among the hundreds of Boston's best business men who will go afishing this spring.

The king of tarpon anglers seems to have come to light this year. The FOREST AND STREAM has already had a partial account of the success of Mr. Chas. A. Dean, vice-president and selling agent of the Hollingsworth & Whitney Paper Company, of this city, in catching the silver king in Florida the past season: a full score is published below. Mr. Dean got home to Boston on Friday, and to say the least he has a right to be proud of his success. The score is a most remarkable one. On Jan. 13, 1891, at Punta Gorda, Mr. Dean landed his first tarpon for the season. It weighed 158lbs., was 6ft. 8½in. in length, and he was five hours in landing him. The length of time occupied is explained from the fact that Mr. Dean was weak from the effects of the grip. On Jan. 22 he landed his second fish, weighing 105lbs., 5ft. 10in. long, time half an hour. Jan. 23 another fish was brought to the gaff, weighing 133lbs., 6ft. 6½in. long, time twenty-three minutes. Jan. 24 Mr. Dean landed his fourth and largest fish, weighing 172lbs., length 6ft. 10½in., time three hours. This fish Mr. Dean is to have mounted for his office. A scale of the monster is to be seen there and it is as big as the top of a fair-sized teacup. Feb. 4, the fifth fish was landed, weighing 90lbs., 5ft. 10in. in length, time, 16 minutes. Feb. 8, at St. James City, the sixth fish was hooked and saved, weighing 117lbs., time, 22 minutes. Feb. 15, the seventh tarpon was landed, weighing 105lbs., time, 30 minutes. Feb. 22, the eighth fish was caught, weighing 125lbs., time, 20 minutes. March 15, at Punta Gorda again, Mr. Dean's ninth silver king was conquered, weighing 80lbs., 5ft. long, time, 29 minutes. March 19, he caught his tenth fish, weighing 125lbs., 6ft. long, time, 15 minutes. March 25, his last fish for the trip was taken, weighing 140lbs., 6ft. 6in. long, time, 45 minutes. The fish were all given to the taxidermists, and they will go to grace natural history rooms, and the rooms of anglers' who have not been as successful as Mr. Dean. The united weight of all the fish was 1,350lbs.

SPECIAL.

INDIANA LAKES AND STREAMS.

SPEAKING of the Indiana lakes, Fish Commissioner Dennis says these lakes occupy the highest ground in the State. It may not have been noticed by all my readers that all the lakes in the world, with a few exceptions, are on the highest ground; that is, they are on the top, or near the top, of the watershed, or "divide," on which they lie. It is also true that the more extensive the watershed the larger the lakes. The great lakes of the North American Continent are at the top of its most extended watershed. It may be said that these great lakes have a watershed of their own and good sized rivers run into them, which proves they are at the foot instead of the top of a watershed; but that fact only shows that the lake basin is not complete at some point and, therefore, is never full of water. It is a fact that part of the water of these lakes reaches the sea through the St. Lawrence and another part goes through a canal from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi River, and their waters are higher than the rivers that flow either north or south from either side of them. A little study of any map will show that this rule holds good even to the tiniest lakelet. It is true that there are many bodies of water along the alluvial bottoms of great rivers, but they are not true lakes; they are washouts and old river channels left by the river cutting a new channel across the neck of a bend.

Another exception is what may be termed the earthquake lakes, of which Reelfoot Lake in western Tennessee is a good example.

During the earthquakes of 1812 a large area of heavily timbered land sank many feet below the level of the surrounding country and the basin so formed filled with water. It is said the submerged forest is plainly seen in places more than 60ft. below the surface of the water; but as this article was not intended for a treatise on physical geography, let us return to the Indiana lakes and their fish. Quite within the memory of the present oldest inhabitants these lakes were fairly alive with pickerel, bass, perch and other kinds of game fish. For thousands of years they had been left to multiply, unmolested save by their natural enemies and the feeble efforts of the Indian fisherman. Forty years ago it was not uncommon for an angler to cut a 2lbs. bass into three pieces to make that many baits for 20lb. pickerel, and there were vast numbers of bass that weighed more than 6lbs. each.

When that most savage, destructive and rapacious of all creatures, the white man, appeared on the scene, he attacked the fish with hooks, seines, nets, spears, traps, and later with dynamite. Day and night, summer and winter, the destruction went on, till the accumulated increase of a thousand years was wiped out in half that many months. The mischief has been done; the question for present consideration is, can it be repaired? It can, but I fear not in time to be of much benefit to the present members of the "old guard." The difficulties of restocking these waters are not great, but it will take a long time to educate the people into believing that public property is not rightfully their property if they can in any way get possession of it. It will take a long time to educate men into the belief that it is their duty to assist in enforcing the laws because they are laws, and regardless of whether their violation is a personal danger to the citizen or to his property, and finally, it will take a long time to get every man to comprehend that he is a part owner of all public property, and that his duty to himself as well as to the public, is to take care of it instead of wantonly destroying it. A man has no more moral or legal right to explode dynamite in public waters for killing fish than he has to explode it in his neighbor's hen roost; but FOREST AND STREAM and similar educators will labor a long time before they convince men that it is so.

It is also a matter for regret that these lakes have not the depth they used to have, and that the end of all of them will be marshes instead of lakes. Every year a rank growth of vegetation dies and rots, and as there is no current it settles to the bottom, till finally the lake becomes a marsh.

Because it could be done, the streams of Indiana have been more thoroughly depopulated than the lakes. Seines and traps are much more effective than in the lakes. Dynamite has been used for blasting stumps in almost every field that borders these streams, and it was very easy to put some of it in the streams. Besides being depopulated, the character of all except the largest streams has greatly changed. Formerly they were crooked, had many deep pools, drifts and sunken stumps and logs—the ideal home of bass. The porous, shaded soil of the woods absorbed the rainfall, preventing violent floods and giving a steady supply of water.

Now the streams have been straightened, the drifts removed, and the deep holes have filled up. The timber has been cut off their slopes and the land ditched, so that when a heavy rain comes the stream is for a few hours a raging flood of muddy water, subsiding in a few more hours to an insignificant rivulet. From streams of this class the glory has departed forever. One of these streams is near my home, and many pleasant days along its banks are well remembered. Within less than a mile of each other were the old dam, the elm stump, the sycamore stump, the willow bank, the high bank, the long swimming hole, and the big drift. Any of these places would yield a mess of bass, if they were in a biting mood, and many nice strings have I carried away from each of them. Now but two of these places are left, and a persistent angler might perhaps get two or three half-pound ones. Thousands of miles of Indiana streams have had their fishing spoiled in this way, but it was right, for the land along their banks was too valuable to be let lie idle for the sake of the fish, and they had to go.

Col. Dennis, our fish commissioner, has been personally acquainted with more black bass than any other man in the State; although of ripe age, his enthusiasm and energy are unbounded; but what can he do on a salary of $1,000 a year and pay expenses out of it? If the State would allow him five times as much it would not be long before the Colonel would be a terror to every fish poacher in the State.

O. H. HAMPTON.

THE ROUND WHITEFISH.

LAC LA PECHE LAURENTIAN CLUB, March 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Jan. 14 I notice a very interesting article on the round whitefish (*Coregonus quadrilateralis*). I have cast my line on many lakes throughout the country between the Gatineau and the St. Maurice rivers, in the Province of Quebec, and have noticed the fish in question only in the lakes at the source of the Lac Quarro River, the main branch of the Assomption.

Many years ago, while visiting one of my lumber camps on the Lac Croche, a tributary of the Lac Quarro, I had occasion to follow up a logging road running parallel with a brook which emptied into the lake. A ray of sunshine lit up a pool, in which I noticed schools of fish. As the water was shallow below the pool, I thought there was a fair chance of capturing the fish, whatever they might be; so one of the men who accompanied me was dispatched for a bed tick, out of which was improvised a net, into which the fish were driven to the number of a couple of barrels. They proved to be the round whitefish, and most excellent eating: in fact, I prefer them to any fresh-water fish I have ever tasted. The fish were frequently speared, but never caught on a hook. I have made inquiries of the Hudson's Bay Company in the St. Maurice Territory as to whether the "round whitefish" was found in any waters of the St. Maurice Territory. Invariable the answer was, "We have never seen the fish you describe." The whitefish of the Great Lakes is found in lakes at the source of the St. Maurice.

W. H. PARKER.

GRANDES PILES, Quebec.

TROUT AND BASS VS. PICKEREL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It has often occurred to me that the law which prohibits pickerel fishing through the ice in Lake George is not a wise one. It is a well-known fact to anglers who are well acquainted with this lake, that about eight years ago, before the law was on pickerel, there was excellent trout and bass fishing to be got. Since that time, however, the trout and bass have steadily decreased, until last year there was not a dozen bass caught at the end of the lake. Now, it is just a matter whether it is to be trout and bass or pickerel. I prefer the former, and who does not?

I will admit that it is not sportsmanlike to fish the pickerel at a time so near their spawning season; yet something must be done, and in this case I think we ought to let the "proper thing" go by and keep this fish a little more within bounds. This must be done at once if at all, and then, and not till then, will we be able to come in with a fair basket of these, the gamest and best of all fresh-water fishes.

There is another matter, too, that is ruinous to the trout and bass of Lake George, and that is explosives. This is by far the most dastardly way of catching fish ever practiced, and as a sportsman, I would call on summer visitors and all who are interested to investigate and report every case they come across. Let them, in the interest of sport, do so individually, for everybody's business is nobody's business. The game constables will welcome every one who brings news of these diabolical hoodlums, and a few heavy fines will have the good effect desired.

I have heard of lots of cases where pickerel have been caught while trolling for trout in from 90 to 150ft. of water. This proves that they are there after trout.

WILL HOULDCROFT.

TICONDEROGA, N. Y., March 29.

[The pickerel of Lake George is the common pike.]

SPRING WEATHER IN THE ADIRONDACKS.—Northwood, N. Y., April 3.—Snow covers the ground in patches only. The creek is open at this place, the ice having gone out in the last two days. Robins and bluebirds have been here more than a week. Some wild geese were seen here Sunday. On Saturday a killdeer plover flew around the ponds. To-day, in a walk of about a mile and a half, I saw a woodcock, several ducks, and some woodpeckers, robins, bluebirds, song chips, blackbirds and woodchucks. Game of all kinds wintered well, except deer, of which large numbers are said to have been killed by workmen on the new railroad about Moose River. Numerous insects have put in their appearance. Among them are several kinds of gorgeous butterflies.—R. S. SPEARS.

THE TULLIBEE.

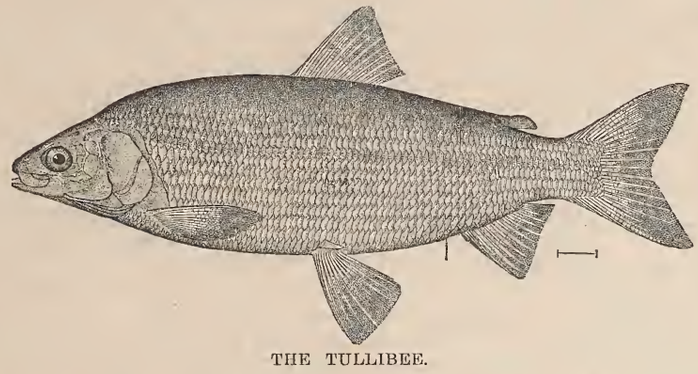
THE Qu'Appelle River takes its rise about ten miles southeast of the Elbow of the South Saskatchewan River, and, after running almost due east through 250 miles of magnificent prairie land in the District of Assiniboia, one of the western Territories of Canada, it empties into the Assiniboine River at Fort Ellice, an old trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company, which lies about eight miles within the western boundary of the Province of Manitoba. The Qu'Appelle is a small river and, like a great many prairie streams, it goes dry or nearly so in the summer months.

About forty-five miles above the mouth of the Qu'Appelle River lies Round Lake, a small sheet of water seven miles long and three-fourths in width, with an average depth of 35ft. Eleven miles further west is Crooked Lake, eleven miles by one mile; its shores, especially on the south side, are well wooded and, with a number of points running out into the water, it is very beautiful. Its average depth is 50ft. One hundred and ten miles from the river's mouth are the far-famed Qu'Appelle Lakes, a chain thirty miles in length, which, beginning with the most eastern, are named respectively Katepwe (Cree for "Who calls?"), Mission, Qu'Appelle, Pasqua, Wyosung and Muskago, the last being a large marsh, where magnificent duck shooting is to be had every fall. Qu'Appelle Lake has the greatest depth, 75ft., but the first four mentioned are all deep, with clear cold water. Thirty-five miles west of Muskago Lake is the mouth of a creek, and five miles north lies Long Lake, a body of water forty-eight miles long and averaging two miles wide and 65ft. deep. The Qu'Appelle River runs through all these lakes, except Long Lake, which drains into the river, and the water is clear, and, in the deeper lakes, cold and pure. All have muddy bottoms, with sandy shoals, and the shores are sandy and stony, with large boulders here and there. Most of the lakes have a number of strong springs of cold water emptying into them from the shores, and undoubtedly there are many springs existing in the bottom, which go far toward helping to keep the water at a low temperature during the very hot weather of summer.

The varieties of fish, other than minnows, sticklebacks, etc., existing in the Qu'Appelle River and its lakes, are two kinds of whitefish (*C. clupeiformis* and *C. tullibee*); pike (*E. lucius*), called jackfish throughout the Northwest; pickerel (doré, *S. vitreum*); perch (*P. flavescens*); red horse (*M. macrolepidotum*); common sucker (*C. commersoni*); buffalo fish (*I. bubalus*) and burbot (*L. maculosa*). Although there are "gold eyes" (*Hyodon chrysopsis*) in the Assiniboine River, there are none in the Qu'Appelle.

The species to which I wish to draw your attention is the tullibee, or, as it is locally termed, "too-la-bee" or "too-na-pee." The accompanying photograph* of a tullibee was taken from a very fine specimen which was caught on Feb. 4 last in a gill net, set under the ice in 40ft. of water in Pasqua Lake. Its weight was 3¾lbs., length extreme 18⅜in., depth extreme 5¼in., thickness extreme 3in. A tullibee and a whitefish of the same size laid side by side will deceive most people who buy fish. The fins of the tullibee have a more tapering and delicate appearance, and its head a more nacreous iridescence than have those of the whitefish. But it is the mouth that distinguishes the tullibee from the whitefish, so far as external appearance goes. In the whitefish the snout is blunt and soft, and the upper jaw is longer than the lower; the snout of the tullibee is broad, when looked at from above, but the profile is acute, and the lower jaw is longer than the upper, and both are prominent and bony. The mouth of the whitefish has a small orifice, the tullibee's has a large one, so that if you hold the fish up with the open mouth toward you, until your eye is on a level with the lateral line, you can see into the interior of the mouth, the outline of which is irregularly orbicular and of a greatest diameter of 1in. The superior maxillaries are very large, and when the mouth is open, as in feeding at the surface, they stand at right angles to the lateral line, projecting slightly from the face so as to be the great cause of death of this fish. When a tullibee comes in contact with a net it naturally draws back, but finds that it is caught by the twine, which has dropped behind the projecting maxillaries; it begins to struggle, turning over and over, only to entangle itself more inextricably. Sometimes, however, it does succeed in escaping, leaving behind it a knot 3 to 6in. in length, which is most difficult to straighten out. It is owing to this peculiarity in its maxillaries, its way of struggling to escape, as well as its shad-like depth of body, that so many tullibee from 1 to 3lbs. in weight are caught in a 5 and 6in. extension-measure gill net in company with whitefish of 6 and 8lbs. I have seen tons of tullibee caught in gill nets of 5in. extension measure and larger, the former being the smallest gilling mesh allowed in the West by the regulations for the taking of whitefish, tullibee and lake trout.

The tullibee is found, as I have already stated, in all the deeper lakes through which runs the Qu'Appelle River, but, strange to say, not in Long Lake, the largest of them all; it is also taken in the Eagle Quill lakes, three small bodies of water lying about forty-five miles south of the South Saskatchewan River and connected with it by Swift Current Creek. Immediately to the north of the North Saskatchewan River are many hundreds of deep lakes teeming with whitefish, lake trout, pike, pickerel, sturgeon and other fish, and here, in some of the lakes, we find the tullibee in immense numbers. In this part of the country they are called "the small whitefish." Inspector McQueen, of Manitoba, tells me that they are plentiful in Lake Winnipeg, but the average size is small; he has never seen any in lakes Manitoba and Winnipegoosis, but some of the fishery overseers report that they are to be found there. In the Lake of the Woods Mr. McQueen says they are taken even larger than the one whose photograph I have sent you. In some of the lakes in the Rocky Mountains where I found *C. clupeiformis* and *C. williamsoni* I met with and heard of no tullibee. The edible qualities of the tullibee range from fair to excellent, there being a great difference in this respect between the fish caught in different lakes. In Pasqua Lake the quality is excellent, especially in the winter, the flavor then being hardly distinguishable from that of the whitefish. In this lake they are large, fat and plump and almost free from the creamy white worms that are found in the fleshy part of the back of the tullibee from other lakes to such an extent as to render them quite uneatable to a great many people. These parasites do not, however, appear to affect the general health of the fish and are to be found in its flesh at all times of the year. The flesh is beautifully white, but greatly lacks the curd and richness, as well as the flakiness and firmness of the whitefish. Split, slightly salted and dried, and then given four or five hours in smoke, they are delicious eating. When first drawn from the water they have, in common with the whitefish, the smell that has been likened to that of a fresh cucumber. It is a most prolific fish. For years past the Indians, half-breeds and Hudson's Bay Company's people have been drawing large quantities of whitefish and tullibee from our Western lakes. As soon as the fish began to resort to the shoals to spawn these people would set their gill nets and would keep them set until the fish returned to the deep water on the approach of very cold weather. As the fish were caught a hole was made through each at the base of the tail and they were strung ten on a stick and hung head downward from a scaffold for use in the winter. The result was that in many of the smaller, and a number of the larger, lakes there are very few whitefish left, but the tullibee are still fairly plentiful; indeed, I know of lakes where there are no whitefish now, but the tullibee are netted in large quantities.



THE TULLIBEE.

In the months of January and February, the time of the greatest cold in this country, the tullibee frequent the deepest parts of the lakes. Their food at this time consists almost entirely of shrimps or waterfleas, very small mussels and a bright red jointed worm about three-quarters of an inch in length, which they find in abundance in the soft sticky mud at the bottom. They feed very heavily at this season of the year and get very fat. The fish remain in the deep water until the ice begins to get rotten, when they gradually approach the shallower water along the shores and at the mouths of the rivers and streams, up which they often pass to other lakes early in May; but in September they pass down stream. Both the outlets and inlets of streams appear to be favorite spots at this time of the year, as well as early fall, undoubtedly on account of the great abundance of food to be found there, for their stomachs are gorged with it, and it is now that the young of the crayfish form a large portion of their diet. Later on, when the water has reached its summer temperature, the tullibee will be found back in the deep water again, and here they will remain until early fall, apparently having as great an aversion to warm water as have the whitefish. They run in schools and toward evening in the summer it is a pretty sight to see them jumping, at times in play, but as often after a fly or beetle upon the surface. They spring clear of the water, making a quick, sharp splashing noise, and, turning to one side or the other, disappear with a flip. I have counted ten in the air at one time, looking like as many gleams of silvery light, and they keep up their antics all night long.

In September they will again be found gradually nearing the shoal water, feeding heavily, and plump with fat and the now swelling ovaries. Later on they appear to eat little or nothing and devote all their time to playing until about the 25th of October, when they have settled down to the business of propagation, and have finished by Nov. 10. They prefer shallow water close to shore with clean sand to spawn on, and during the day they may be seen in pairs and small schools poking along the shores, but at night they come in thousands and keep up a constant loud splashing and fluttering, very strange and weird on a calm night. Two years ago I carefully counted the ova from a ripe fish, 2½lbs. in weight, and found there were 23,700, closely resembling whitefish eggs in appearance, but somewhat smaller. After spawning they are very thin, lank and dull in color and quite unfit for human food.

In these lakes the whitefish (*C. clupeiformis*) do not begin to spawn until Nov. 10 to 15, and have finished about Dec. 5, but in Long Lake, only a few miles away, and from which comes a great portion of the water that supplies the Qu'Appelle River, they do not spawn until late in November, and have not entirely finished until early January. The pike eat numbers of tullibee, about a pound in weight, at the time when the tullibee are in the shallow water in the spring and fall, but as pike do not go into the deep water to any great extent either in winter or summer, the damage they do is comparatively small; but the pickerel is, in my opinion, more destructive, because at the times when the tullibee are in the deep water the pickerel are there also, and in the spring and fall they may be found in company with the tullibee on the shoals. I have taken from the stomachs of pickerel a considerable number of small tullibee, weighing from 4 to 16oz. each. The burbot (*L. inaculosa*) are very destructive; at spawning time they may be found with their stomachs constantly distended with the ova of tullibee and whitefish. The tullibee are often found in the net torn and lacerated by the burbot, and fishermen have told me that the latter are so greedy that they will allow themselves to be drawn out on the ice rather than let go their hold. The common sucker is a great spawn eater, but in that respect there is no fish that will eat more spawn than the yellow perch, which is also one of the most destructive to the fry of whitefish and tullibee, and, in fact, all fish that are indigenous to these waters.

The ducks, particularly bluebills, golden eyes and buffleheads, get so fat on spawn in the fall that great numbers of them actually cannot fly unless there is a strong wind blowing to assist them in rising from the surface of the water. Of course, such food renders their flesh scarcely eatable.

Nearly all the fishing in this country is done with gill nets, and in these vast quantities of tullibee, as well as other fish, are taken. In the past in Assiniboia, and in the North still, the tullibee were taken in traps, built of stones and brush across shallow places in the rivers and smaller streams, when the water was low and the fish were migrating upstream in May and down in September.

Although the tullibee is not so good a table fish as the whitefish, still its great prolificness and ability to withstand successfully the most murderous fishing, which has often cleaned out the whitefish in a very few years, and the peculiarity it undoubtedly possesses of being able to thrive in very small bodies of water, when the latter is sweet and cool and contains the necessary kinds and quantity of food, seem to me to entitle this fish to some attention from the fishculturist, the probability being that it would turn out a valuable addition to the list of fishes suitable for transplanting.

F. C. GILCHRIST.

FORT QU'APPELLE ASSA., N. W. T.

*Instead of the excellent photograph we have reproduced a fine drawing, by permission of Commissioner McDonald, from a specimen obtained in Manitoba by Mr. E. G. Blackford for the U. S. Fish Commission.

THE BISBY CLUB.

THE fourteenth annual report for the year ending Jan. 31, 1892, announces the following list of officers: President, Richard U. Sherman; Vice-Presidents, Jas. W. Husted and W. W. Snow; Secretary, Thos. R. Proctor, Utica; Treasurer, W. H. Boardman, 73 Broadway, New York; Legal Counsellor, R. F. Wilkinson, Poughkeepsie. Trustees—R. U. Sherman, H. Lee Babcock, W. H. H. Wooster, Thos. R. Proctor, R. W. Wilkinson, Wm. H. Boardman. Executive Committee—President, 1st vice-president, secretary, treasurer and legal counsellor, *ex-officio*. The membership now includes twenty-four, and the limit is twenty-five.

We extract the following items of public interest: Food has cost 65 cents per day; whole housekeeping $1.07 per day. The number of visitors has been greater than in any former year save one.

The fishing in the club's waters was steadily good during the whole season. The native Bisby trout has shown as great abundance as in the early years of the club's experience, and we have been rejoiced by the presence in surprising numbers of the landlocked salmon, which were artificially planted in 1889, and to which our waters seem to be peculiarly adapted. At one year old these fish appear of the almost uniform size of 8in. in length. In the second year, 1891, they attained the length of 12in. and the weight of one-half pound each, and according to the natural rate of progression, we may look for them in the next fishing season of the length of 14 and 15in., and the weight of a pound each, and, what is quite as gratifying as their rapid development, is the good game qualities they show.

They are given to range more freely than any other variety of fish in our waters, and last year were taken in every part of the lake, more often at the surface than at the bottom, where our native salmon trout mostly abide, and were ready at almost any hour of the day to take either the fly, trolling tackle or cut fish bait. In the evening they might be always seen disporting at the surface, exhibiting their full length, and appearing as they leaped upward from the water like lance heads of glistening silver.

Notwithstanding the large deposits of brook trout fry, a falling off is observed in this species; the same is true of the rainbow, brown trout and frostfish. The remedy must be found in the rearing to the age of a year or more of fry in artificial ponds, in which no predatory enemies are present, and an ample supply of suitable food is furnished daily. The construction of ponds for this purpose, and for the further purpose of keeping stock fish for breeding, was recommended last year, but no action was taken on the recommendation, and it is renewed now in the hope that it will receive the consideration it deserves.

The product of the Bisby hatchery last season was: Brook trout, 55,000; lake trout, 55,000; brown trout, 10,000; landlocked salmon, 17,000; frostfish, 250,000. There were in the hatchery at the time of the report 25,000 brook trout, 15,000 brown trout and 40,000 lake trout.

CHITTENDEN FISH AND GAME LEAGUE.—Rutland, Vt., March 26.—The sportsmen of Chittenden have organized a branch club of the State League, known as the Chittenden Fish and Game Club. Its officers are: Pres., A. W. Billado; Vice-Pres., E. J. Perry; Sec'y, Edwin Horton; Treas., N. D. Parker. There is also an executive committee of five members. Chittenden is in the heart of the best fishing grounds of Rutland county. Five years ago it would have been difficult to find more than one or two inhabitants of the town who favored an enforcement of the laws. A. W. Billado, the president of the club, is an efficient fish warden; and it is due to his efforts that the sentiment of Chittenden citizens has changed to favor an enforcement of the laws. A few years ago a valuable cow, the property of Mr. Billado, was poisoned, it was supposed, by one of the violators of the trout law.—W.

WITH FLY-ROD AND LANDING-NET.

AS Jack reclines in his comfortable chair, with feet on the fender, before a blazing hearth, drawing consolation from the pet meerschaum, which is his constant companion, his observations concerning a trip to the lake on the morrow, for which all necessary arrangements have been completed, recall most vividly the circumstances connected with our visit last year to this favorite angling resort.

Monday morning found us on the way at 4 o'clock; and with the eastern horizon beaming and sparkling in its ripening wealth of crimson and gold, inhaling the bracing atmosphere with that keen sense of exhileration ever imparted to the early starter, prospecting on the outlook for a day suited to our needs, doubt if you can, kind reader, that we felt like kings indeed.

At 5:20 o'clock we had stabled our horses, transferred our well-filled hampers to the pine grove bordering the shore and prepared to erect our tent, for we had planned for a stay of five or six days, when my attention was attracted by an exclamation from Jack, who had preceded me to the beach, near the mouth of the creek where our canoe was moored.

Hastily covering the intervening distance to the water's edge I found my companion with eyes intently fixed upon an ever-widening circle upon the lake's mirror-like surface, which proclaimed the presence of the king of fish, "a laker." Who can but feel anxious to test the tempting lure and pit human skill against the crafty cunning of some finny monarch of the lake or pool, when in the early morning hour he beholds breaking the water and glistening in the sparkling rays of the rising sun, that pink and golden four-pounder? Surely no true disciple of the oft-quoted gentle Izaak.

Returning to the camp for rod and landing-net, I hastily donned my coat and hat, which contained my store of lines, flies and necessary paraphernalia, which had been so carefully tested and arranged before the start, and when I again reached the shore Jack had launched the canoe, and directing me to take the cast, he carefully paddled me in the direction of the tell-tale break we had previously observed. Carefully jointing my Leonard and attaching a fine waterproof taper line, a very light-running reel, to which I connected the finest mist-colored leaders we had with a tempting fly, I was soon ready to try conclusions with his lordship. When in the vicinity of the coveted spot I made my first cast, let me state that my heart beat more quickly, for I realized that doubtless these dark, cool waters yet covered the object of our impromptu attempt to make a capture.

Again the fly was carefully cast, once again, and a rise and a strike.

Whir-r-r, sings the reel, as down, down he goes, then out again with a shake and splash that spoke volumes, for well we knew that he was well hooked; and Jack exclaimed, "Handle him carefully, Doc, he is a dandy and we must capture him." As he sounds deep home and the pliant rod yields, the reel sings that tune so dear to the sportsman's ear. Many were the thoughts of former battles and pretty little episodes of my experience that had transpired so near this very spot.

Then follows the conquest, so familiar, give and take, give and take, for so long a time that it does seem that each struggle must be his last, and the aching wrist proclaims that the capture is a specimen worthy of our steel. When at last, after more than thirty minutes of darting, whirling, diving struggle, we think it safe to reel in our prize, and when, after sundry feeble efforts and by-plays on the part of his lordship to evade the ready net, skilfully manipulated by Jack, he is in the canoe and our struggle is ended, then it was that criticisms on the part of Jack, and the usual comments were succeeded by that remark that is consolation in itself, "Never mind, we have him."

Reaching camp, the pocket scale registers 4lbs. 3oz., as a good beginning, and as our stomachs manifested a disposition to rebel at further inattention, our next duty was plainly that of providing for the inner man. Jack is a superb culinary artist, as the steaming potatoes, crisp trout and aromatic coffee served to testify. With appetites whetted by the vigorous morning's exercise, let it be said that we both did justice to the repast which was soon spread.

After satisfying our hunger, during which time the conversation had naturally drifted into the subject upon which but few anglers agree perfectly, that of flies and fly-fishing, my companion produced his "Levison" fly-book, which is not excelled, and said, "Doc, my experience is that for May trouting the flies that I have here are by far the best," and he showed me a fine line of flies of the varieties known as fern, iron-blue, hawthorn, sky-blue, yellow-dun, yellow-may, turkey-brown, and in addition he said, "I always have in my fly-book Montreal, professor, red-ibis, grizzly-king, queen-of-the-waters, white-miller, etc., and in most cases find that some of these varieties are suited to the needs of the occasion."

After breakfast and cooking utensils were disposed of we arranged our camp for convenience and comfort. The time thus employed engaged our attention until past 11 o'clock, and after a hearty repast we took our customary after-dinner siesta, preceded while smoking by reading copies of FOREST AND STREAM.

At 2:30 Jack awoke me saying, "Come, Doc, get ready for the fun; the loons are trying to raise a storm and we must try the fly." On the way to our favorite casting ground Jack drew a spinner, capturing a little beauty weighing ¾lbs., and within twenty minutes after reaching "the ledge" Jack had hooked a beauty, which gave him a smart battle, and as a result of the afternoon's sport we had four elegant specimens of the finny tribe, weighing ¾lbs., 1lb. 7oz., 1lb. 13oz. and 3lbs. 1oz. Dark, threatening storm clouds appeared in the western horizon, veiling the setting sun and flawy gusts of wind admonished us that duties urgently beckoned us campward, and thither we directed our frail craft's course, where everything was made snug for the storm king's approach. The wind, which had risen so suddenly, had as suddenly subsided, and the impressive silence was only broken by the distant reverberations of thunder, which ever increased in volume and constancy. Truly this was a magnificent sight. Zig-zag flashes that seemed in their intensity to fill the atmosphere with a dry, crackling sound were almost incessant, and with each flash heaven's artillery boomed and thundered discordantly. Soon the first fitful gusts were upon us, that well known forerunner of the gale so sure to follow, and once more looking to the stays of our tent and making everything secure, Jack suggested seeking cover, and agreeable to the suggestion we "turned in."

Our pine and balsam shakedowns were couches to which insomnia never pays court, and while the roaring, howling gale tears across the fleecy waters, through the dense pines surrounding us, and on toward the east, we are comfortably planning for an early start to a neighboring stream which ought to afford us prime remuneration for an early jaunt.

At half-past three next morning our fire was rekindled, and soon the steaming, coffee savory trout and eggs were partaken of with keen relish, and we were off for the creek. Reaching the stream as the rising sun gave token of approaching day, promising to soon dispel the misty, shroud-like fog which still enveloped the dripping earth, we drew lots to see whose should be the fly to tempt the denizens of the first and favorite pool near the creek's outlet. Fortune favored me, and Jack accepted it with sportsmanlike grace. Examining most minutely every section of my rod, which was a new 9½ft. Chubb fly-rod weighing about 6oz., and carefully testing line, reel, leader and fly, I cautiously approached the pool. Then it was that my thoughts turned to him who has never yet crept stealthily to the edge of some deep, dark pool, and cast his fly upon its glossy surface; who has never heard the swish of the tail nor seen the spotted sides of a speckled trout as he broke the silent waters in his leap and rush for the fly. To such I would say, quit for a while the bank, the office or the store, get out into God's sunshine by the side of a running stream, among the birds and odors of the woods, and breathe the pure air of heaven, a tonic once tasted never forgotten.

With a delicate, pliant curve of the rod I succeeded, by my first cast, in laying a white-miller on a No. 10 hook just above a huge log which had for years been the favorite haunt of each successive tenant of this pool, and, true to anticapation, I was greeted with a wolfish rise. After some seven or eight minutes of gallant fighting my quarry yielded and I landed a two-pounder. From the pool I succeeded in taking four as handsome specimens as one could wish, and upon our return later in the day Jake secured a strike and, though fairly hooked, lost a handsome fish by his leader parting.

This, I think, was one of the days that will ever linger in my memory, bright reminder of the true sport on the stream. Our creels were filled and we were ravenously hungry, so after seeking camp and doing sportsmanlike justice to a hearty meal we were content to rest for the day. During the balance of our stay our fortune was good, and when we broke camp Friday afternoon and returned to civilization, each carried in his vest a feeling of content to be had only by an outing with rod and net.

BYRON.

THROUGH TO TWITCHELL.—III.

[*Concluded from page 300.*]

THERE are fourteen smaller lakes so near Twitchell that a party can go and fish one of them, returning to camp on the larger lake the same day; and mind you, there is as good fishing in them as anywhere in the State. Now, if this same Twitchell isn't pretty near headquarters to a fishing paradise, I'd like to know why. This is saying nothing of the hunting, which is of the best; and scenery! why it can make 'em all hustle. Pardon this digression, but it's so, every word of it, even if not poetically told.

The carry led up a hill, then along the side of another, then down; and we were within a few rods of the lake before we saw it. What a gem it was, and what a beautiful setting. It seems presumptuous to attempt a description. Surrounded by mountains clad with their growth of virgin forest, beautiful in springtime, what must it be in autumn?

The lake itself, irregular in outline, is a little longer than it is wide, but not much; near the center is an island; and the only thing that tends to show that man has been here is the condition of this. A few trees, but mostly charred stubs, rise from it. That tells the story. It has been burned over by some knave or fool, we know not which. Nature is doing her best to repair the damage, and now even this disfigurement is hidden by the beauty that surrounds it.

We gazed at the lake with rapturous eyes for some moments, silently drinking in its beauty, when "High" turned to us and remarked, "Did you ever see one that could beat it?" We answered together, "No;" and he left us to get the boat, which was secreted near by. While he was after the boat we limbered up our rods, or rather I did, for Jim's cheap affair—he called it worse names than that before the day was spent—refused to be limbered. This was remedied by cutting off the bare wooden dowels which had swelled from getting wet. "High" appeared as the rod was finally jointed with the boat on his shoulders. He put it down on the beach, and taking his axe cut some boughs for us to sit on, as the boat was lacking in the matter of seats.

We laid a straightaway course until we passed a point on our right, around which we turned and skirted the shore until we came to another point, without getting a strike; but just as the boat was rounding this second point I felt a tug at the hook, some 60ft. away. "High" instructed us to let out about that much line, as the water was so clear one could see bottom where it was 30ft. deep. From the struggle I judged I had hooked a pound trout, but when after a gamy fight between the fish and the rod, with me coaching the rod and the trout doing his own coaching in a way that showed him to be a graduate of the trout school, he was steered near "High," who laid the paddle across his knees and, loosely holding the line near the boat with his left hand and sliding his right down the line until near the trout's head, deftly lifted him into the boat and said, "Half-pounder."

I caught two more, about the same size, before Jim had a strike, then he began to catch about one to my two, until I was for ahead on the grand total. Just before we stopped for lunch Jim added to his catch a trout that he and I thought would go 2lbs., but "High" simply said, "Pound an' a half," which settled it.

We ran into a beautiful shady cove, and landed; and while Jim and I built a fire, "High" dressed some of the smaller trout. Then he cut five green forked sticks and impaled five trout. These we broiled over the fire by sticking the stick into the ground so the trout was over the coals. It has been my luck to dine at several "tony" places, but I never enjoyed a dinner more than I did that one, simple as it was—broiled trout, cold slap-jacks buttered and a chunk of maple sugar. After this came the proverbial smoke, while enjoying which we reviewed the morning's sport, Jim and I voting unanimously that we had never had better.

"High" indulged in some reminiscences wherein he related having been at this lake many times years ago, when 3 and 4lb. trout were quite common; and how his boy fishing through the ice one winter caught a brook trout weighing 5¾lbs. This lake is almost an angler's paradise now, what must it have been then?

The pipes were burned out, and after throwing the embers of the fire into the lake and throwing some water on the place where the fire had been, we got aboard again.

I have omitted to state that we lost about half the fish we hooked. This, while it does not speak well for our skill, allowed us much sport which we would not have had, unless we had cared to become "fish hogs." The after-dinner sport opened up merrily, and after we had caught one each, I hooked a snag. This was got rid of, and as soon as the line had again been run out I felt my hook catch on something, the reel began to whirl, and as there was no commotion I concluded it was another snag and told High to stop paddling. Then I tried to shake the hook loose by moving the rod. As soon as I did this the hook seemed to free itself, and I began to reel in to see if the bait was still on. We were using fins and eyes now, our supply of worms being exhausted. I had reeled up 5 or 6yds. when there was trouble again at the hook end, but this time of another kind, and as I reeled this line taut a magnificent trout leaped from the water about 50ft. from the boat shaking his head savagely in his attempts to loosen the cruel barb, I shut my teeth and vowed I would have that fellow or break something in the attempt.

It was a great battle, one I should like to engage in again, although my wrist ached so I had to change hands twice. Sometimes I could hardly reel fast enough to take up the slack, and again it seemed as if the tip must go, when the old fellow suddenly turned and made off in spite of my giving him the butt vigorously. That trout believed in breaking water and did it time and again, in fact almost every time he felt the line taut he would leap from the water and shake his head, and flash his silver sides and crimson spots in the sun as a token of defiance. He was beginning to feel the steady strain of the good little lancewood rod, and I worked him up near the boat where he made the final struggle, which came near ending in his favor. He came with a rush toward the boat, broke from the water and then dived as if to go under the boat, and if High had not quickly swung the boat around this tale would ne'er been written, as I do not like to write those with the other ending. High's few strokes won the battle, for they brought the line near him, and I had given the fish the butt so strong that the supple rod brought him to the surface, and High sliding his hand loosely down the line until near the trout's head, with a skill born of experience, lifted him into the boat. Even then Jim had to fall on him until High could get hold of him and stab him. Then High removed the hook, and where do you suppose it was? Just hanging in the extreme edge of his upper lip, which adds another "if" to this tale.

"What did he weigh?"

"O," High said, "he'll go 'bout 2lbs."

Soon after this Jim had a rise that was a rise, but did not hook the fish. He let his tip go back to give the trout another chance and he took it, and again Jim missed. The tip was let back once more, and this time Jim struck so hard his rod broke at the middle of the second joint. Jim muttered a word or so, at the same time grabbing the line, and as the trout was still on tried to bring him in hand over hand. He got him within 20 or 30ft. of the boat when his lordship gave a mighty leap, showing himself to be the proverbial big one, got a little slack and shook himself free. Jim afterward managed to catch two on his handline, while I got one with my rod. This smoothed his ruffled feelings somewhat. Then as we had enough fish and I knew Jim was not enjoying himself I suggested to "High" that as we were near the trail we had better quit. The others acquiesced and "High" turned the prow shoreward. Just as we neared the shore a trout broke near us and the ruling passion was so strong that I made a cast over the spot where he had risen. He struck at the bait but I missed him; just then the keel grated on the beach, and while "High" was taking things out of the boat I climbed a rock and tried several more casts, but without success, and it was with a feeling of sorrow and regret at leaving such a gem of nature as this lake that I reeled up, unjointed the little rod that had served me so well and took the trail back to Twitchell, whither Jim and "High" had preceded me. I overtook them just before we reached the shore, where we found Will waiting; he had not enjoyed any luck and had only three fair-sized trout.

Jim and "High" had carried over the boat we had used that day, so Will got in with his father and Jim and I took the other boat. We steered from our course far enough to inspect a camp across the lake which is owned by Connecticut parties who occupy it for a month or so every season. It is very complete in its appointments and commands a very fine view.

During the night I was awakened by Jim's restlessness; suddenly he quieted down, muttering in his sleep something about "that rod," and I knew that he had been fighting the battle of the day again.

We were routed out early the next morning by "High," announcing that breakfast, the last meal in this camp, was ready.

Soon everything was shipshape and we all got into the borrowed boat and went over to the camp where we were to leave the boat as the boys had found it. From there we took the trail for South Branch where we arrived about one o'clock. Here finding the boats all right, we embarked for our twenty-mile row on our return to Stillwater. I took the oars for the first ten and Jim for the last. As we arrived at the mouth of Wolf Creek we met T. Miller Reed, with a guide, on the way to Smith' Lake. After we had told him of our luck he told us that the day before he had caught a trout weighing 2¼lbs. on the rapids below the dam, and when we arrived at the camp soon after, we saw the diagram of the big fish on the wall, and later the big fish itself in the ice house. We accepted numerous congratulations on the size of our catch. At the table besides Doctor G. we found two boys from Lowville who had been out that day without catch-

ing a trout; Doctor G. had fared as badly, but had been more lucky the day before, having caught six trout that weighed 5lbs. Jim and I packed a box of our largest trout to take out, as we decided to go out at the first opportunity.

Next morning I set out with Doctor G. I walked out over the roughest and rode over the smoothest of the road, and when I walked I had to carry the box of fish, as the Doctor was too much occupied in driving and keeping his seat to watch it or hold it on. We arrived at Number Four in good time for dinner. Mr. Fenton said he had been thinking since I went in that I "must be the fellow that wrote notes to the FOREST AND STREAM occasionally." This I admitted. He then said, "I suppose you will write up this trip?" I said yes, and asked him if there had been any good catches there lately, also if he had seen many deer. He told me of these catches: Six trout weighing 8½lbs., by "Sid" Breeze of Oneida, N. Y., and seven by another party, weight 15lbs. One of this catch tipped the beam at 2½lbs., being the best catch of the season. I also heard that one of the boarders had seen three deer from his window one morning, and two the next; he told Mr. Fenton he must change his room or he would break the law, the temptation was so great.

Shortly after dinner our journey was continued, the only incident worthy of note being that a hawk sat on the telephone wire and allowed us to drive by it without being disturbed. Some one in a rig following us shied a stone at it. This caused it to fly on past us, when it again alighted on the wire and once more allowed us to pass without being disturbed; but when the other team came along it flew away although no stone was shied this time. This seemed to show reasoning power in distinguishing a friend from an enemy, reasoning from a previous acquaintance.

We arrived in Lowville about 4:30, and Doctor G. kindly carried me to my hotel, where ended one of the pleasantest outings of my lifetime.

Jim came out the next day with Mr. Reed, and they told the boys what I had neglected to, which was very little.

The two boys we had seen at Stillwater came out the day after Jim did, and brought sixteen trout, weighing 17lbs., their catch of the day previous off and near the mouth of Wolf Creek, proving one of the boys at least to be a chip of the old block—Wallace B. The other block I do not know well enough to speak with authority of.

These papers may reach the eyes of some of those named therein. If so, I wish them to know that although many miles may part us, I am thinking of them at this moment, and that we may meet again as anglers is the wish of one of the guild. OSCEOLA.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., April 2.—Mr. C. B. Dicks, known as "Chief" Dicks, was one of the party of duck shooters who went up to Fox Lake this week. Mr. Dicks went out on Wednesday with Geo. Drury for pusher, and headed for Grass Lake. At the mouth of the channel, just beyond Crabapple Island, where the Fox River debouches through the heavy wild rice into Fox Lake proper, they saw a bit of stick bobbing about in the water, and in a moment knew it marked an escaped fish, which had carried off line and stick together. Mr. Dicks leaned over, caught the line, and sought to lift the fish into the boat. It wouldn't lift, but made a rush which caused him to drop the line. Presently the floating stick appeared again, and to make things short, they followed it up until in the shallow water in the wild rice and reeds they saw that the fish was a large mascallonge. Drury leaned over, watched his chance, got his hands in the gills of the fish and pulled it into the boat, of course lacerating his hand badly in the operation. It may well be supposed that the duck hunt was forgotten, and the two made back at once with their capture. The fish was a magnificent specimen of the genuine mascallonge, very light in general color, and of exceptionally great girth. It weighed 34½lbs., and was exactly 4ft. in length.

It appearing that this fish was full of spawn, it was opened very skillfully last night in the presence of a number of us by Prof. R. A. Turtle, our taxidermist. Two immense bodies of roe, over 2ft. long and weighing probably 3lbs. or over, were taken from the fish. It seems a pity that a fish so rare in these lower waters should be killed at this season. This fish might have reproduced thousands and thousands.

This is commentary on ice fishing. This great mascallonge, full of spawn, was the victim of a set line which it had carried away. The short stick which had held the line it had either broken or doubled down through the hole in the ice. The damage done this March to game fish full of spawn has been incalculable. The cold weather has given the ice fishers a harvest, and they have harvested countless millions with their thousands.

It is singular to add that a few days before this event this same George Drury found a dead mascallonge that had come ashore on the lake, apparently dead two or three days. This fish weighed 42lbs., and Drury has preserved its skeleton. It had doubtless gorged a bait on an ice-line and broken away to die, though I do not hear this mentioned.

It is remarkable that all the mascallonge taken in Fox Lake within the past ten years have been caught under strange circumstances. The instances I have given earlier. It may be remembered that a boy caught a large mascallonge on a minnow hook one morning, at the boat landing, in front of Clark & Neltnor's old place. Col. O. Lippincott's stories of a great fish which often of late seasons has destroyed his tackle may now be fully credited. There may be yet other mascallonge in these near-by waters, though they have not of late years been supposed or sought for by anglers. Fox Lake is only fifty miles north of Chicago. The regular 'lunge country these days is three times that far to the north.

Mr. A. F. Young, of Escanaba, Michigan North Peninsula, an old, old grizzled veteran of that country, who has lived there since the time the Indians were the only inhabitants, came into my office this week, and we had a mighty pleasant talk. Mr. Young is a fly-caster, and told me much of the trout fishing in the Escanaba, and also in Lake Superior for the big brook trout of the lake. He tells me that the only way these fish can be taken in the shallow water along the shores of the big lake is by a long, clean cast, 80 or 90ft.

"Ah, you young fellows, you boys, can't do that," said he. "It takes casters such as Seth Green and Rube Wood were. You will have to come to us old ones for that."

Mr. Young tells me he has only three or four varieties of flies in his book. He thinks most of the Parmachene belle for Lake Superior shore fishing. The trout fishing in the Escanaba, he says, is good, though requiring a boat for much of it. Trout over a pound are not at all rare in that water. The best fishing is about twelve miles above Escanaba. I am sure a river with so pretty a name ought to have trout in it, and plenty. Mr. Young has spent the winter in Chicago, but soon goes back home. "I must be there for a little of the early minnow fishing," said he.

In regard to the raid on the nets at English Lake, I have the following from Mr. Borders, the attorney who aided in directing the work:

WINAMAC, Ind., March 28.—Mr. Buck came down this morning and reports over one hundred nets taken out of the lake and river on last Friday and Saturday. Nearly all were gill-nets, and nearly all were the property of two men. The nets have been sent to the justices and by them will at once be turned over to the sheriffs of Starke and LaPorte counties, and Col. Dennis will see that the proper steps are taken to have them put where they will not take any more fish. The raid was a great one. Allow me to congratulate you on the man you sent to locate the nets, he is a success. Yours truly, B. BORDERS.

P. S.—Buck has probably done all the good he can now, and may be recalled at any time. If we need him as a witness we will notify you. He has gone back to English Lake to-day and awaits orders from the committee.

Mr. Borders has since sent for Warden Buck as a witness, and I infer the cases are called. Auge, the man who owned most of the nets, is showing fight. His lawyer is the prosecuting attorney of the county. I hear the cases are brought in justices courts after all and not in the circuit courts. We can only hope success.

These netters threaten to purchase new nets and go back to work. I hope they will. We will have their nets inside of thirty days. Auge threatens to shoot Buck. I hope he will try to, and sort of 'low Buck 'll get him if he does. There are threats from certain parties that they are going to burn down English Lake club house. I hope they will try to, and I further 'low that if they do they will wish they hadn't. Meantime Mr. Abner Price, of that club, and president of the Kankakee Association, will put in force the very practical measure of bonding a few of those fellows to keep the peace about $3 000 worth each.

The sharper and hotter this fight is the better. The issue ought to be joined promptly and fearlessly. The harder we go at these men the sooner they will quit their work and conform to the law. Show timidity and they will fight. Fight, and they will show timidity. A short fight is all that is needed, for the netters will stop when they see it is a fight, and not a long-distance talking match.

A meeting of committees of the Chicago Fly-Casting Club was held yesterday afternoon. The executive committee transacted some business preliminary to the annual meeting to be held April 11. The committee on rules governing competitions after prolonged discussion agreed on the following:

Rule 1. The unit of measurement of the Chicago Fly-Casting Club shall be a rod not less than 9 nor more than 10½ft. in length.

2. Such rod shall weigh not less than 6¼ nor more than 8¼oz.

3. All rods measuring more than 10½ft. shall be handicapped 3ft. for every 3in. they measure over 10½ft.

4. All rods weighing over 8¼oz. shall be handicapped 5ft. for every ½oz. they weigh over 8¼oz.

5. All rods measuring less than 9ft. shall be credited 3ft. for every 3in. they measure less than 9ft.

6. All rods weighing less than 6¼oz. shall be credited 3½ft. for every ¼oz. they weigh less than 6¼oz.

7. In competitive casting 10 minutes shall be allowed each performer in which to complete his work.

The above rules are subject to change. It is a difficult matter enough to perfect a handicap which shall bring into one class all sorts of casters and all classes of rods, both wood and split.

If there is any club or any individual in the East or elsewhere who has a set of rules for tournament fly-casting I shall be deeply obliged if I may be put in the way of obtaining a copy for the service of the young Chicago club. E. HOUGH.

CALIFORNIA FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Perhaps it may be of some interest to anglers in the East to learn something of the California fishing grounds and the best tackle to use. An Eastern angler would be foolish to come to California for the sake of the fishing alone, for the simple reason that he can find much better sport nearer home; there are practically but two kinds of fishing here, viz., trout at the mountains and sea fishing. There are no other fresh-water fish but trout here worth angling for. A few catfish, carp and other trash makes up the list. The best fishing ground around Los Angeles for trout is the San Gabriel Cañon. Take Santa Fe route to Azusa, thence up the cañon by trail twelve to fifteen miles. Azusa is about twenty miles from Los Angeles. Other good fishing grounds are the Bear Valley Lake and streams emptying into the lake; there are also various trout streams in Ventura county within a few hours of the city at Santa Monica Redondo and San Pedro, all within easy distance and cheap fare. There is good fishing in the summer time for mackerel, croaker, smelt, bonito, surf-fish, perch, yellow-fin, etc. At Catalina Island, reached by a steamer from San Pedro triweekly, elegant sport may be had trolling for yellow-tail, bonito, Spanish mackerel, etc. The best time for both fresh and salt water fishing in this State is from May to October. The best rig for trout is a simple bamboo rod, 8 to 9ft. long, a No. G silk line and sproat hooks No. 6. The trout streams are so surrounded by bush and rocks that it is almost impossible to cast a fly, and as the climbing is often very difficult, a good rod stands a big chance of being smashed, so I advise a cheap, light and single rod. For salt-water fishing I should advise the angler to bring his tackle from the East, as he cannot get a very good assortment here and will have to pay higher for it. Hooks No. 6-0, 1-0, 2 and 6 will be all the sizes required for salt water. A good 9ft. striped bass rod and 200yds. 15-thread Cuttyhunk and a first-class reel will about fill the bill. Around San Francisco, Boulder Creek, Mark West Creek and the Arroyo Honda are the nearest and best, while anywhere in the vicinity of San Francisco fairly good salt-water fishing may be had. But the best fishing on the coast I have found to be in southern California. But alongside of Florida for fishing, California simply ain't in it. For yellow fever and sickness, ditto.

ALHAMBRA, Cal., March 21. C. B. WILLIS.

SMALL-MOUTH, RED-EYE GRAY BASS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A friend of mine from St. Paul was here the other day, and in talking of fishing matters, said that north of St. Paul on the Great Northern Road somewhere about 100 miles, in what is called the Alexander Lakes, is found a bass that he calls the "small-mouthed, red-eyed gray bass." This is a long name and the fish must be a good one to bear it. What is the correct name for it? Do any of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM know anything about it? My friend informed me that it was the gamiest bass of them all and could give odds to the ordinary small-mouthed bass; that it seemed to run in schools; there would be quite an interval that you might be without a strike and then when you took one fish you would be apt to take several in quick succession; that they were very gamy fighters, the minute they were struck would come out of water as high as your head and repeat it until conquered; in weight they ran from 2lbs. up to 6lbs. He told some great stories of the number of fish he had taken, said that they would be a grand fish to stock artificial ponds or lakes, but the water must be pure, fed from springs, gravelly bottoms, etc.

Now, we are about to stock two small lakes west of us, and would like to get hold of some of these bass provided they are to be had, and we would be glad to have some information on the subject from any one that is posted.

W. B. MERSHON.

[We cannot recognize this bass by means of its common name, and would like to have a description of the fish or an outline sketch showing the shape, number of spines and soft rays in the fins and the number of scales through which the lateral line passes. With these data we can tell the name of the bass.]

LANDLOCKED SALMON IN MAINE.

BRIDGTON, Maine, anglers have been recently treated to an edifying object lesson, illustrating the rapid growth of landlocked salmon and the results of propagation. In the autumn of '85 a weir was put into Rogers Brook, a tributary of Long Lake, and about 16,000 landlock eggs secured, the enterprise being maintained mainly through contributions. The following April the young fry made their appearance and were a healthy lot. A certain per cent. of the fry were deposited in a stream tributary to Peabody Pond, in South Bridgton, a small pond well stocked with "red spots," but containing no salmon. Last week two Bridgton men, D. P. Chaplin and J. F. Libby, while "ice fishing" there, caught a landlock weighing 12lbs. 2oz., not a bad growth for six years. Landlocks have also been caught this spring by pickerel fishermen from Anonymous Pond, Harrison, and from Little Moose Pond in Waterford. No one suspected their presence in the latter sheet of water.

Landlocked salmon fishing in Sebago Lake will doubtless open unusually early this spring. In February a portion of the lake had not closed for the winter, and there is every prospect of an early spring. Unless we have heavy rains in April the lake will be extremely low, there not being sufficient snow in the woods to cause any material rise in the streams. The landlocks are increasing rapidly in Sebago, and the fishing grounds extending correspondingly. Large numbers of 1 and 2lbs. fish are now taken every spring, whereas six years ago a fish weighing less than 4lbs. was an exception. It used to be thought there could be no salmon caught in Sebago after the ice had been two weeks out, but now some of the best catches are reported in June. J. C. MEAD.

NORTH BRIDGTON, Me.

FLORIDA BLACK BASS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As I have finished my visit here, I wish you would send FOREST AND STREAM to my Chicago address.

I have had some excellent black bass fishing in Lake Monroe, several times getting fish weighing 6½lbs. But the largest bass caught in this State to my knowledge have been caught in Lake Gleason, a small lake about two miles from this village. Last year my manager caught one weighing 10½lbs., and he saw one caught 12½lbs. Dr. Robinson, of Brooklyn, now at the Brook House, is said to have caught one weighing 10½lbs. Is that weight not very unusual? Dr. Henshall says the extreme weight of the black bass in this State is 9lbs. I found a viviparous minnow in a salt spring here. It is not over 2½in. long and has twenty to thirty young.

E. M. HALE, M.D.

ENTERPRISE, Fla., March 27.

[These are large bass, but Dr. Goode mentions a black bass from the lake at Gainesville reported at 19½lbs., and the FOREST AND STREAM office has the head of a specimen that weighed upward of 23lbs.]

A MUD EEL OR SIREN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While passing through one of our markets recently, my attention was called to the above (creature or what?). I was unable to give the owner any information relative to this little stranger. It has the appearance of an eel, with wing on either side of its head similar to a sea robin, and immediately behind these are legs with claws, not unlike those of a turtle. The mouth is underneath and formed like that of the German carp. It has no eyes, simply swellings where they should have been. In color it is dark green, and has a tail much like that of an eel. Its entire length is 20in. and its general circumference is 4 to 5in. I believe he said it came from North or South Carolina. Its appearance struck me as looking very much like a puppy before it has its eyes open.—SEDGE.

[This homely tailed batrachian has permanent external gills as well as lungs. Eyes are present, but very small. It inhabits lowland streams and swamps from northern Indiana to North Carolina and southward, reaching a length of 3ft. The color is usually black, sometimes dotted. Linnæus called this animal a siren because of the erroneous belief that it has a singing voice. The negroes of the South consider the mud eel venomous. The technical name of this ugly, but harmless, creature is *Siren lacertina.*]

WILL THE PIKE COUNTY LAW STAND?

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of March 31 is an article on "Pike County Trout Season" in which after giving the opinion of the Attorney General on the repealing clause in the act of June 11, 1885, we are informed that the Pennsylvania Fish Commission have instructed its wardens to arrest all parties fishing for brook trout in Pike county prior to May 1 and in the rest of the State prior to April 15. Without going into the question of the advisableness of making special fish laws for one county over those of the counties surrounding it, I will say that the constitution of Pennsylvania, passed 1873, five years previous to the passing of the act giving special privilege to Pike, prohibits the General Assembly from passing any special or local laws regulating counties, townships, etc., so that it is a serious question whether the wardens would be justified in making arrests under it. I hope Mr. Henry C. Ford, President Pennsylvania Fish Commission, will ask the opinion of the Attorney General, Mr. Hensel, on the constitutionality of the Pike county act, and give it the same publicity that he has his opinion on the repealing clause in the act of June 11, 1885, since it is better for all, both accused and accuser, that the correct law on the subject should be known, as one has no heart to attempt an arrest as the case stands at present. R. K. R.

EASTON, Pa.

KEY WEST FISHES.—Some idea of the great variety of fish in these waters can be gathered from the following list which contains the names of all kinds shipped to Washington by Dr. J. A. Henshall while here. The majority of these fish are fine for food and nearly all of them are lovely in their coloring, which varies from the soberest grays and browns to the most brilliant silver and gold, reds and blues. The name conveys no idea of the beauty of the fish except to the fishermen who make their living by hooking them with the rod and line. Key West affords the finest angling of any place on the Gulf coast and those who are fond of that sport cannot resist the temptation to capture the brilliantly colored nibblers who glide so gracefully in and out among the coral beds, transforming them to gardens in which the fish resemble flowers. Lane snapper, yellow angel, pork fish, boar grunt, sow grunt, leather fish, little-head porgy, Tom tate, turbot, yellow tail, sand fish, grass porgy, schoolmaster, bream, leather jack, pug, blue pug, parrot fish, runner, mutton fish, glass-eye snapper, jolt-head porgy, black angel, dog snapper, black grouper, Nassau grouper, suck fish, green moray, gray snapper, hog fish (male), hog fish (female), gag, red grouper, bonito, plate fish, jew fish, speckled hine, stingaree, margate fish, squirrel fish, bone fish, cow fish, pudding fish, black moray, Scotch porgy, speckled moray, bonnet-head shark, trumpet fish, barracuda, sheephead porgy, toad fish, bally-hoo, scamp, shell fish, French angel, rock fish, tang, sun fish, hound fish, soap fish, swell fish, cat fish, sennet, moon fish, horse mackerel, horse-eye jack, jack, sailor's choice, runner, ten pounder, bone fish, white angel, yellow-fin grouper, old wife, mouse fish, albicore, amber jack, electric fish, cobio, Nugent grunt.—*Equator-Democrat, Key West, Fla.*

IRISH DEEP-SEA FISHES.—The Royal Dublin Society, aided by Government, has fitted out an expedition for the study of the shore and deep-sea fishing grounds of the West Coast of Ireland. In 1890 the steamer Fingal, and in 1891 the Harlequin, visited all the islands and creeks and carried the explorations seaward 50 miles from land into great depths. Rev. W. S Green, who became familiar with American methods of deep-sea dredging by observation at the U. S. Fish Commission station at Woods Holl in 1888, was in charge of the investigations. The apparatus used included the dredge, the beam trawl and long lines, the latter known in the United States as trawl lines. Ninety-nine kinds of fish were taken, or about as many as are found in Great Egg Harbor Bay, New Jersey. Among these are the common mackerel and the halibut, the great marine sunfish or mola, and the singular spinous shark, which has been obtained on our coast as an accidental visitor. In a recent number of the *Graphic*, Mr. Green has given a brief account of his cruising, illustrated by a number of spirited sketches of scenery and the apparatus and some of the results of the work.

WINTER SPAWNING OF SALMON.

"DEESIDER," under the title of "Salmon Spawning in February," records in *Fishing Gazette*, London, of March 5, the following: "The very unusual and in many respects highly phenomenal feature of salmon spawning, so late as the end of February, has been observed on more than one reach of the Aberdeenshire Dee. This is all the more strange, as the Dee is a particularly early river; and especially so in the upper waters, where fish usually go on to the redds toward the end of September, and often earlier. Late fish are often seen on the lower redds well into December and the early days of January, but the observation is unique in the annals of salmon hatching on the Dee so late in the season as ten days or so ago. Whatever may be the cause, and although it may not be general all over the river, yet spawners have been seen on the redds in the Braemar district, and on the middle redds in the Kincardine O'Neil and Branchory sections, so that the freak, or whatever it may be termed, is not confined to fish of the same run, as these places are in the extreme some forty miles apart. On the Branchory section, last week, an angler landed a partially spent fish, or what is termed a 'baggot.'"

STEELHEAD SALMON SPAWNING.—The U. S. Fish Commission will probably begin the hatching of the steelhead salmon or Gairdner's trout during the coming spring. Breeding grounds of this giant trout—for it is really a river trout, although known to commerce as a salmon—have been observed by Mr. Waldo F. Hubbard at the falls of the Willamette, at Oregon City, and in Eagle Creek, which empties into the Clackamas River about ten miles above Clackamas, Ore. In these localities the majority of the steelheads spawn in April and May. This trout reaches the extraordinary weight of 32lbs, and resembles the Kennebec salmon so closely in size, shape and coloration, that it is readily sold in Eastern cities at this season of the year for the Maine salmon. To anglers it is well-known because of its readiness in taking the artificial fly. Its introduction into suitable Eastern waters should be a very popular step for the Fish Commission, and its artificial hatching will leave only one important spcies of trout, the Dolly Varden, unprovided for in Governmental fishculture. The advantages of a spring spawning season will be at once appreciated by those who have endured the hardships of winter work with the salmon family.

Fishculture.

THE PENNSYLVANIA FISH COMMISSION.

[An address by Henry C. Ford, President Pennsylvania Fish Commission, at the Reunion of the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association in Philadelphia, March 29.]

WHEN the present Pennsylvania Commission of Fisheries commenced their labors in 1887, the State possessed three hatcheries—two trout hatcheries, one at Allentown, the other at Corry, and the whitefish hatchery at Erie.

These under the able supervision of the former president of the Commission, Col. John Gay, and the unremitting attention of the superintendents, Mr. John P. Creveling at Allentown and Mr. Wm. Buller at Corry, were already showing an earnest of their great subsequent production.

Our whitefish hatchery at Erie, established by Col. Gay, was also pouring its millions of fry into that inland sea, and helping with the plantings of Ohio and Michigan to make that lake what it now is, the first in the commercial importance of its fisheries of all the Great Lakes.

Though our fishcultural plant was in admirable condition, we found that much remained to be accomplished in other directions before its steady and regular working could be made productive of the best results.

The young fry might be deposited in our rivers and streams, but the destructive agencies of man were there to blast the crop before it was ready for harvest.

The Delaware and Susquehanna and many of our inland streams were filled with the deadly fish baskets, that not only destroyed the fish, mature or fry, planted by the Commission, but in two instances had nearly ruined the largest fishery industry of the commonwealth, the shad fisheries of the Delaware and the Susquehanna. What the fish weirs spared, illegal netting with fine-meshed nets gathered in, almost to the smallest minnow, while trout and bass fishing out of season was openly carried on as if there were no laws on the statute book to require the contrary. The first efforts of the Commission were directed to remedy these wrongs.

Laws for the purpose were in existence, but in loose and disjointed condition.

As early as 1808 both New Jersey and Pennsylvania prohibited the erection of fish baskets in the Delaware, and in 1878 the use of nets was forbidden in any of the waters of Pennsylvania above tide.

But the laws were not enforced, and they would not have been to this day, had not the Commission procured the passage of stringent acts with heavy penalties, and which provided that every warden or any officer of the State could arrest any offender, without warrant, on the spot.

The result of fish propagation and more thorough fish protection has been simply marvelous. Take the Delaware River alone, from which the Commission has removed every fish weir, and which for the last five years has been under the constant supervision of its wardens, who patrol the river as policemen watch the streets of a city, and into the headwaters of which millions of young shad fry have been annually carried from the hatchery of the United States Fish Commission at Gloucester.

In 1881 the value of the shad production had fallen to $80,000 for the entire Delaware River and bay. In 1888, through the remedial agencies just mentioned, the value of shad production had advanced to $350.000; in 1889 to $460,000, and in 1890 to nearly $700,000, a production which has probably not been exceeded in the earliest and best years of the shad fishery, a most striking example of the wisdom of "protecting the spawning fish and enforcing the laws."

The Pennsylvania Commission, jointly with New York, have erected fishways at the Lackawaxen dam, the only obstruction in the river. These have been very successful, and large numbers of shad have been taken over a hundred miles above the dam, where they had not been seen since 1825, when the dam was built.

In connection with the Delaware River the Commission has secured a uniform law for the river with the State of New Jersey; and its wardens now work in unison with our own to prevent illegal fishing. It is now the object of the Commission to do for the Susquehanna what it has accomplished for the Delaware; and to restore it to its former prestige as a great shad-producing river. It is our intention to build fishways in every dam on the Susquehanna, until the headwater of the river shall be as accessible to shad as are those of the Delaware. Already hundreds of fish weirs have been destroyed in the Susquehanna, until now they only exist in any number in the fifteen miles in which this river flows through Maryland, and we hope that our fellow commissioners of that State will second our efforts in Pennsylvania, by the abolition of the devices that have practically ruined the Susquehanna as a shad-producing river.

As an instance of the great increase in the production of fry from our hatcheries, take the one item of brook trout:

In 1883 the distribution of brook trout was less than 100,000. This had increased in 1886 to 250,000. The output in 1890 was 2,500,000, while the distribution for 1891 will reach 3,000,000, or twelve times the number of brook trout distributed six years ago, and still we are not able to supply the demand.

The total output of the Commision of fish, mature and fry, in the year ending June 1, 1891, including the shad fry received from the U. S. Commission, amounted to over sixty-five millions of fish.

This enormous output has been made possible by greatly enlarging the capacity of our hatcheries. In 1890 at the Erie hatchery we commenced the hatching of wall-eyed pike, the food fish second in commercial importauce to the whitefish in the great lakes, hatching 16,000,000 in 1890 and 40,000,000 in 1891.

The great expansion of the work of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission has necessitated the employment of a fish car, in which fish and fry can be carried in large numbers and with greater safety than at present.

This car will be finished in May, and will also enable us to bring better varieties of food and game fish from Western waters to stock streams where there are now none but inferior varieties of fish.

In the accomplishment of its work the Pennsylvania Fish Commission has not been without hindrances. We have had to meet and overcome adverse legislation; we have been forced to combat popular prejudices, and often have encountered opposition where we have had a right to expect support. But through all these opposing influences it has been gratifying to realize the steady increase of popular sympathy with the objects of our work.

Laws once viewed as an infringement on personal liberty are now accepted as a necessity for public welfare, and are generally respected as such by the community. Associations with objects similar to your own, "the protection of the spawning fish and the enforcement of the laws," have multiplied throughout the State, to assist us not only in their own localities, but also in the halls of legislation. The Pennsylvania Fish Commission has "protected the spawning fish and enforced the laws." We hope we may not be deemed self eulogistic if like Othello we can say, "We've done the State some service." It would indeed be a reward if like the Moor of Venice we could also add, "and they know it."

H. C. FORD, Pres. Pa. Fish Com.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continental Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kenne Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Sec'y.

THE MASTIFF—PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

March 18 brought by post your interesting issue of the 3d, containing excellent illustrations of New York show. I say excellent illustrations, for on opening the paper I at once recognized Beaufort's son, Beaufort's Black Prince, from his striking likeness to what his sire was at his age.

This typical son of a typical sire is an earnest of what American enterprise can do, and I shall be glad if you can find space for the following criticisms, comments and remarks of mine.

I have been accused of being, and not a little abused for being, the originator and chief exponent of the short-muzzled mastiff of the present day. That I have always argued in favor of a short muzzle and undershot jaw in the mastiff, I admit and still maintain: and am glad (if not, a little proud) to say the mastiff of the present day is no longer a mongrel of conflicting types, if in some instances (owing to breeders' errors and carelessness) partially a cripple, and of the two (like Mr. Lukey) I would sooner have a cripple than a mongrel, although admiring neither.

That to be typical a mastiff should have a short muzzle, I have only to refer to naturalists like Cuvier, who rightly place the mastiff among the short-muzzled group of the canine race.

A few empirics, with the set notion that everything was better when they were a boy, may dissent from this; but their puerile ideas will not hold water beside those of men of Cuvier's stamp, and every man who thinks the world generally is deteriorating may solace himself with the fact, it is his own brain power and sound judgment that is deteriorating and not all else.

Secondly, that the mastiff to be typical should be slightly undershot may be seen at once by any unprejudiced person, from the fact that the boarhound, the result of crossing the mastiff with the greyhound group, is frequently undershot, inheriting the feature from its mastiff ancestry. Again the foxhound, the result of crossing terrier with an infusion of bull (and other?) blood, frequently shows the undershot jaw inherited from its bulldog ancestry. Thus that the undershot jaw is a peculiarity and characteristic of the mastiff group, requires very little acumen to discern; in fact it is as simple and certain as 2+2=4. Its use, origin, advantage for holding power I need not here enter upon, but the type is obvious and the use of the animal for baiting purposes, for fighting purposes, as well as for a watch dog, was what the mastiff was kept and used for anciently, and bearing this in mind we can alone arrive at an ideal type. That the mastiff of thirty to fifty years ago were often cripples or mongrels does not really affect what was and should be the true standard. If we regard the mastiffs of the past we see Mr. Lukey's Cardinal and Rufus were both grand, short-headed specimens, but cripples. The much vaunted and terribly overrated celebrated Governor was simply an overgrown, clumsy, inactive mongrel. "The breeder of his sire" lays down for a fact he, like his sire, showed trace of a boarhound infusion, and it is likewise an incontestable fact that he lost his life owing to his clumsiness and inactivity by failing to drag his hind parts over some palings when following his owner, whose figure alone pronounced he was no athlete. But of the lumbering, pointed muzzled, untypical mongrel Governor I will say no more, lest I tread too heavily on the corns of some old fogies, who remember Governor as simply the most popular show dog of his day.

But Mr. Lukey made no such mistake; he did not object to inbreeding, but he knew what mastiffs should be and objected to inbreeding to strains with untypical heads. I once asked him why he did not mate Treasure with her own brother, who was near at hand. "Have you seen him, and what a wretched head he has?" was his reply. So much for Governor's blood and type. No. While Governor was not perfection, Mr. Lukey knew what was typical and bred from the best sire of his day, Mr. E. Field's King, a dog full of true mastiff blood.

So much for the past. How far has the breed deteriorated or improved since the days of Baron-Beauty and Old King? For my own part (and I think I am as competent to speak as most men) I see plainly an improvement in greater size, probably averaging some two or three inches higher than the old mastiff ever did; I see also a decided improvement in the majority of specimens in squareness of muzzle and shortness of head, and general massiveness. But I likewise perceive decided deterioration in fighting properties and activity.

To commence with, let me criticise the typical Beaufort's Black Prince. He has a grand head, of the Crown Prince type, but is far too large in ear. Why cannot breeders bear this point in mind as well as breeding for a good muzzle? I cannot consider a specimen with overlarge ears to have a typical head.

Next, judging from the portrait, he lacks length of body and is not "well ribbed home." His hocks are terribly straight and hindquarters mean in comparison to his fore—compare the portrait of such a specimen with that of the mastiff drawn by Reinagle and see if we must not candidly allow the breed has deteriorated in physical power and fighting properties. Compare the bent sickle hocks of Bewick's fighting mastiffs of 1811 with the stilts of Beaufort's Black Prince and answer the question honestly—as an animal, is the modern mastiff of 1892 an improvement on that of 1792? I maintain we must admit the present is not perfection, neither was the past, for mongrelism then vied with malformation and weakness.

In making these remarks Mr. Winchell will pardon my criticising Beaufort's Black Prince, probably the best specimen in America, as his sire is in all England, specimens beside which Mr. Lukey's Governor would have paled into looking the under-bred, common, plain-headed mongrel

But it is no use to quarrel over or disparage the past or present, but for the future we should study. In judging honestly no man has the right to take into consideration the animal's points in probable value for breeding purposes, but should judge it as a whole as placed before him.

On such grounds I cannot hide the fact that several of the older breeders failed miserably when called upon to judge. For my own part I was ever, perhaps, prone to be rather hard on mongrelism, others had the vulgar error of partiality for mere size above all else. But such is no standard for the breeder's aim.

For the future, to effect improvement, breeders must aim at a smaller ear, greater length of body, better—*i. e.*, broader—loins and hindquarters, well-bent hocks, and greater activity. To secure which they may well sacrifice something in size and bone and yet breed even more typical specimens.

THE AUTHOR OF "THE HISTORY OF THE MASTIFF."

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

FROM the comments of "S.." of New Haven, Conn., in the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM concerning my remarks on retrieving in general, and retrieving at field trials in particular, I think he misunderstood their purport or else I did not express myself so fully or clearly as I should have done on an important subject which is exciting so much interest and discussion at the present time.

The position held by "S.," as set forth in the article referred to, is that held by a large number of sportsmen in this country.

I think that "S." was unfortunate in his selection of an illustration to strengthen his case. He says that "It was universally accepted in the early ages that no good could come out of Nazareth, and that Wendell Phillips in '56, who advocated the abolishment of slavery, and had only sixty-five followers who dared to deposit a ballot even secretly in this State, was too 'impulsive' and 'retarded progress,' and also that the female portion of the human race should only be the ones to toil and bear the burdens."

These are simply instances in history which were founded upon principles of right and justice, and necessarily succeeded. How many movements have been advocated and zealously pushed by determined leaders which have failed utterly? Some are right, some are wrong. However, it does not follow that because John Smith's ideas of a ghost dance are correct that Tom Jones's theory of sun spots is a natural and correct sequence.

Retrieving at field trials has been given a thorough trial. To oppose it is not to retard progress, but on the contrary, to abolish something which obstructs it. Nearly every writer bases his arguments in favor of retrieving at field trials on the mistaken assumption that if a field trial association does not recognize retrieving in its scale of points it is opposed to retrieving under all circumstances. So firmly is this idea fixed in the belief of sportsmen, who are not regularly in attendance at field trials, that it is almost impossible to convince them of the real reason, and that it in no wise argues for or against retrieving. Retrieving is simply a quality which is not competitive in a field trial sense.

There is no question but what retrieving is absolutely necessary in actual field work, but the conditions are entirely changed as between a field trial competition and the much-abused term, "an ordinary day's shooting."

Aside from any matters of sentiment, in an ordinary day's shooting the hunter works his dog for the sole purpose of getting opportunities to kill birds. If the dog flushes there still may be afforded a good opportunity to kill. The dog hunts in his own manner, is not hurried from one nook to another, is not endeavoring to do something more or better than a competitor, and is not obstructed or annoyed by competition.

A thorough training is absolutely essential for good field work, to the end that the work shall be done in a finished and skillful manner, thus affording the shooter the greatest opportunities for success and enjoyment. Hence, in actual field work, retrieving is a necessity, although it does not even then follow as a consequence that it should be done by the finding dog. So much for the field work of a dog and the necessity of thorough training and retrieving.

Now, what are the purposes of a field trial? They are generally considered as being a test of the natural capabilities of the dogs; and by actual competition it is apparent wherein the superiority lies. The purposes are not at all as in field shooting. Two dogs compete, one endeavoring to beat the other, and two handlers are at the same time applying their skill to attain the same end. Thorough training is here necessary for several reasons. It is necessary so that a dog's qualities can be properly and methodically exhibited, and it is specially necessary so that an imperfectly broken dog shall not unduly interfere with his competitor.

All associations have wisely refrained from giving any value to breaking or training in the scale of points. To do so would be to give value to qualities due to education and the superior skill of one handler over another. The natural qualities of setters and pointers, so far as they relate to field work, are pointing, ranging, speed, tractability and bird sense, which includes intelligence, memory, knowledge of the habits and haunts of birds, and the best manner of locating and pointing with skill and precision. Backing is by some considered a natural quality, but, at least, it is chiefly peculiar to pointers and setters. If to these qualities retrieving is added then is a quality admitted which is educational and which is not peculiar to the setter and pointer, inasmuch as it can be taught to all kinds of dogs. As between two dogs of equal capabilities, the one which was the better retriever would probably have had the better trainer. A field trial being for the improvement of the pointer and setter, and it not being an ordinary day's shooting, why should a setter or pointer be required to do something in competition which is foreign to it? It is true that some setters and pointers retrieve better than others, but it is not simply because they are setters. There is just the same difference in the performance of other breeds, or even curs, as retrievers. Moreover, if the value of retrieving, which is largely educational, is admitted in a scale of points, other educational qualities, such as turning to whistle, remaining at heel, dropping to order, steadiness to shot, etc., should also have a value, since they are all essential in an ordinary day's shooting.

Again, there are men who do not care to have their dogs to retrieve, particularly in the first or second season, but by an arbitrary rule they are forced to have them to retrieve, whether they disapprove it or not, or compete with heavy odds against them.

This question has been before field trial associations for many years. In the first years of field trials in this country, the sentiment was in favor of retrieving, and no exception was made in some instances in favor of puppies. The undesirable and harmful effects of requiring puppies to retrieve were so pronounced that it, in puppy stakes, was dispersed with. In all-aged stakes, the test has always been imperfect and unsatisfactory. All the competitive qualities of two dogs in a heat might have been fully determined, excepting the one matter of retrieving. To test that one quality may require a further search of an hour or two hours to find birds. When found the dogs may not get a point on them, but, if they do, the handler may miss. Then follows another wearisome search till the judges, in weariness, order the dogs up, or else have a dead bird thrown out to see if the dog will retrieve. This has occurred many times. No field trial has ever been run in which every dog was thoroughly tested in retrieving.

In respect to the English special retrievers which "S." apparently holds in disfavor, there is much more reason in favor of them than he seems to recognize. It is not a senseless fad or a national lunacy. It is founded on the best of practical reasons.

I have dwelt upon this at some length, as I wished to have the matter more fully presented and discussed than it yet has been. I will add that these views are not peculiar to me, but are held by many sportsmen and field trial supporters of large experience.

In referring to the disinclination of new clubs to profit by the experience of older ones, I did not mean to imply that they should accept everything adopted by the older clubs. But matters which have been carefully considered and have received the sanction of common usuage, are worthy of the most careful consideration before being rejected as unsound or erroneous.

The Eastern Field Trial Club, the oldest field trial club in existence in this country, has stricken retrieving from its competition, yet I do not think that a single member intended that such should mean that a gentleman should not have his dog broken to retrieve.

I am glad that "S." took up this subject for discussion and presented his views fearlessly. It is only by careful consideration of all details that progress can be made. I hope that he will not fail to expose any weak or unsound places in the views of those who do not consider that retrieving has any place in field trials. B. WATERS.

"WOLF COURSING."

MESSRS. Grimes, MacDougall, the judges, H. C. Lowe, Roger Williams and Heckler, W. L. Washington and several others, left Denver in a sleeper for Hardin, Colo., about 75 miles from that city, on Sunday evening, March 27, and arriving at Hardin, slept on the car. On Monday morning the air was rather raw, there was barely a suspicion of a sun somewhere in the east. The sun had not yet shown over the long stretch of prairie when signs of life in the sleeping car were manifest. Men in corduroy, men in riding boots, men in riding trousers, men in shooting coats, and all sorts and conditions of men came out upon the platform one after another, pulled a flask out of some inner pocket, pointed it at the zenith, then retired for a consultation with the man at the only wash-basin on board, who had brought with him on a wolf-hunt all the toilet articles of his private home. All things have an ending, so even this gentleman's ablutions, and by six o'clock every man on the sleeper was washed, to all outward appearance, and seated at either end the table of the station agent or that of a nearby farmer, enjoying a great breakfast of ham and steak and coffee and—jelly. Jelly for wolf-hunters!

Pipes and cigars were out, and the thirty odd men who came from Denver and other parts of the United States to see the wolf-hunt, to test the relative speeding, staying and killing qualities of Geo. MacDougal's deerhounds as pitted against Paul Hacke's Russian wolfhounds, began a long wait for the promised horses which were to be used in the chase.

"How can you tell a gray wolf from a coyote?" Allan Gullion was heard saying. "Hut! Easy enough. Tell 'em apart a mile off. You see, when a coyote sees a man or a dog up goes his head in the air, and he sidles off a little way and he stops to take another look. When he sidles, and he sidles, and finally is off, but he's got his head in the air all the time. The gray wolf, though, just drops his head, and makes a sneak the minute he sees you. He's not waiting for any dogs or bullets."

At 7 o'clock the party left the station in wagons for Seventy ranch, ten in a wagon. Lord Ogilvie joined the party and with Mr. Lowe galloped on ahead. Just as the last wagon was in the middle of the Platte, Van Hummell, Jr., rose to his feet with a howl, and simultaneously nine others howled and waved their hands. "A wolf! a wolf!" they shouted.

"No, no," said Gullion, "see, he holds his head too high," and sure enough, it was the pirate of the plains, as every one could see when he began his sneaking lope toward the underbrush

At Seventy ranch George Presly had number of horses ready, but not enough. Men from the neighboring ranches dropped in singly and in pairs till fully seventy-five people had gathered. It took a long time to get things ready, meantime telling about each other's fast dogs and former great hunts. A traveling photographer came up and joined the crowd.

It was 8 o'clock before the advance got away. It consisted of the judges and slip Steward Smith, with his assistants; next came the wagons and then the mass of riders. Within half a mile the open was reached, a brown plain broken into hillocks and knolls, a party of the hardest riders broke off to the left and another to the right. "Spread out so as to leave forty or fifty feet between each rider," Mr. S. B. Morgan ordered, and pretty soon a long crescent was formed, reaching over a mile. It looked very nice, very methodical, very business-like, and anybody could see that wolves that came within either arm of that crescent would stand no show at all. But wolves were not out hunting crescents this morning. By and by the crescent began to break up into groups. Those who were on the edges spread out further and further and those toward the middle converged, so that soon a nucleus of thirty or forty riders was formed and followed the wagons, leaving all the scouting to the enthusiasts. Plowhead's ranch, four miles out, was reached about 9 o'clock, and beyond that the plain became more broken and hilly, and cactus made its appearance. The objective spot was Point o fRocks, a slight elevation fully described by its name.

About three miles from Point of Rocks some one raised a shout. It had been agreed beforehand that if a wolf were seen no one should shout. He should wave his hat or ride around in a circle. Therefore, some one raised a shout and pointed toward the south. Every man rose in his stirrups. "There, there! Don't you see it?" a dozen exclaimed. Sure enough, away off on the side of a hill, a mile off, a black form was outlined on the brown earth.

The wagons containing the dogs were frantically signaled and the horses were put on a dead run. By the time it arrived another sight of the wolf, which had darted over the brow of a high knoll, was obtained. The game was half a mile away. "Too far to slip the dogs," announced Judge Lowe.

"I am willing," said McDougall, but the judges decided it would not be a fair contest, on account of the distance. Then the old order, or rather disorder, ensued till some more shouts announced a discovery. Away off in the distance could be seen Howard Ray, manager of the Norman Percheron ranch, tearing after something. Those nearest him—Bruce Eaton and W. E. Ingraham—followed hot on the trail. The pace was kept up a mile, when the others saw a wolf bounding over the hills. Ray took a long circuit, and pressed in on the wolf from the south. The wolf darted north, and was loping the hill at a tremendous pace, when a black figure appeared on the crest. It was Eaton, who sped down, whirling a lariat. The wolf turned east, when another threatening figure confronted it. Ingraham was closing in on that side.

The three horsemen narrowed the circle, swinging the lariats. The wolf felt it was doomed. Narrower and narrower grew the circle, and the lariats made many misses. Meantime, rolling on westward, the circle closed in a half-dozen times, and the wolf snapped its way out. Twice it sprang at the horses' throats. Finally Ray landed a lariat over the shoulders and threw the wolf to the ground, where it lay panting, tongue lolling out and the bright gray eyes watching every movement of its enemies. The dogs were called and fished out of the wagons. The McDougall dog was Black Sam, the half-breed, and the Russian wolfhound was Pospekh. The judges declared that the wolf was then in no condition for the contest, and Dr. Grimes and McDougall both declared unwillingness to turn the dogs on until it rested. So it was agreed to give the wolf an hour's rest. When the wolf staggered to its feet it was seen it was heavy with young. She moved about, barely able to drag her legs after her. Every time she was not jerked up by the rope she fell flat and rested her long muzzle on the ground, while the restless eyes roamed from side to side.

Suddenly the cry arose, "She's loose." It was true. The wolf, with her long, scissor-like molars, had cut the rope and was making a sneak for the open, but a child could have caught up. Ray leisurely galloped out and soon had her relassoed. Twice more this performance was repeated. It was afternoon when all prepared for the contest.

"Now!" yelled Judge Williams, and the Barzoi and Black Sam started after their prey, which was 300yds. distant. She was making faster strides than before, but it was an easy matter for the dogs to catch up. Black Sam smashed into her first, striking her body as he flew by and she fell to the ground. The Barzoi was on her in an instant, but the wolf turned savagely, displaying ugly fangs, and the Barzoi skipped gracefully by.

The crowd had closed in, leaving a space of 50 or 60ft. for the encounter, and was nearly paralyzed when they saw the Barzoi dash by instead of making the much-vaunted grip on the throat or disemboweling the wolf at one lunge. Black Sam returned, cast a look at the wolf and leisurely strolled away. The big Barzoi made a nip at the wolf, but it was a cautious one, and the beast retaliated with a snap. "Bring on more dogs," cried Eaton, and the cry was caught up. Derisive yells met each feeble lunge of the Barzoi at the wolf, met by a sharp snap, which soon showed as a result several red stains on the white coat of the hound.

The crowd grew wild and hurled sneering remarks at the dogs. The scene was proving painful to the spectators, when Judges Williams and Lowe ordered the dogs drawn off.

"Let the wolf go," said the latter, "she has earned her liberty."

"No, no," came from the ranchers, and a half dozen lariats swung in the air and lauded on the wolf's shoulders and legs.

"We declare it no course," announced the judges, after a short conference. "The wolf belongs to Mr. Ray. Let him do with it as he pleases." There was no doubt of her fate, for cries of "Shoot her," arose from all sides among the ranchers. The others turned away, and a few seconds later the sound of a revolver told her fate.

It was a disgusted crowd that turned away. Dr. Grimes said in excuse for the Barzoi that it was trained to fight doubly, and when it got no help from Black Sam it would not fight. Mr. MacDougall said nothing, but at the next stopping place drew out his revolver and shot his dog dead. "I bought him as a wolf-fighter," he said, "and I was deceived. If Alan Breck fights no better I will kill him also, although he's worth $1,000 to me." Then the hunt was renewed, but the ranchers dropped off one by one till only about forty men were left in the party.

Tuesday.

The same straggling bands could be seen, sometimes three or four miles apart: but no more wolves were seen till about 8 o'clock, when two of the party saw one a mile or more away. Sadly they turned homeward, reaching the Seventy ranch at 4:30 o'clock. The ranchers remaining endeavored to get sport by asking the dogmen to let loose their dogs on a young wolf which had been in captivity eight months. McDougall finally consented and so did Grimes, but with the proviso that McDougall should forfeit if any of his dogs were killed. This fell through, and the party returned to the sleeping car for the night.

Another day of fiasco and farce in the great wolf hunt. The derision of forty or fifty ranchers who had assembled to see their deadliest foe trampled to earth, tossed in the air and disemboweled by savage Russian hounds, and had in reality seen a half dead gray wolf scare off a deerhound and chase a wolfhound, had caused the hunters, the "exterminators," to grit their teeth and say, "We'll show 'em." Everybody on the sleeping car was up at 5 o'clock this morning, had breakfasted and was at the Seventy ranch by 7. Then the hitch came. Dr. Grimes, the Russian representative, had been slipped up on his arrangements for carrying his wolfhounds from the neighboring ranch and had to hire a wagon, so really the "exterminators" did not get away till nearly 9

The day was the nastiest possible to conceive of on dry land. A cold north wind swept over the bare plain at a forty-mile gate and stirred up sand pellets which struck the party as though aimed from a mitrailleuse. The "exterminators" had been reinforced at Seventy ranch by twenty still hopeful mounted ranchers, so that forty destroyers went on the trail, which led in a northerly direction toward Greasewood Lake. This time the contesting hounds were led by the slippers on horseback instead of being carried in wagons, and frequent stops had to be made to pick the cactus out of their feet. Alan Breck was the Montana Kennel representative. When a distance of six or seven miles had been traveled a turn was taken in the direction of Point of Rocks, and during the whole time not a wolf was scared up. Nearly twenty-five miles was covered. At noon a halt was called for lunch, and there Lord Ogilvie and nearly all the ranchers mounted their cayuses and deserted the expedition. Slowly, almost tearfully, the hounds were packed into the wagons and a beeline was made for Seventy ranch.

There the usual palavering continued for hours when Judges Williams, Lowe and Heckler had consultation and decided to call the match off. Messrs. Grimes and McDougall were notified of the decision and did not like it. Both said: "We're willing to stay a year to decide the question of the superiority of the dogs." The latter then said: "Turn Ogilvie's wolf loose and I'll bet you $100 my two deerhounds beat any two of your wolfhounds."

"I won't," said the Doctor.

"Bet you two hundred to one," persisted McDongall, pulling out a roll.

"I will not," answered the Doctor, who went on to say that Mr. Hacke had specifically instructed him not to turn out the wolfhounds at any tame wolf, and this seemed for a while to end the whole matter.

This Ogilvie wolf is a little fellow, about one and a half years old, and has been in captivity eight months. You hear the strangest stories about him here. People will tell you he is a domestic pet; that children take it out walking, play with it, that it helps the dog drive in cattle and eats candy out of the hand. Others say it is a fiend in disguise, constantly wearing out chains in frantic efforts to get free, and that it bites huge fragments out of the woodwork in the shed where it is confined. Altogether it has been tremendously mysterious until to-day.

Grimes's refusal to accept either of McDougal's offers was reported to the crowd, and Conrad Schaffer, W. L. Washington and a half dozen others implored him to let the wolfhounds loose, just to show their quality. They all told him that the reputation of Hacke's kennels would be ruined forever if it got abroad that he was afraid to pit the Barzoi wolfhounds against a wolf. His invariable reply was that he had Mr. Hacke's positive orders not to let the dogs loose on any captive wolf.

McDougall raised the enthusiasm of the crowd to cheers when he suddenly announced that he would let out his two deerhounds, Alan Breck and Nipsic, on the Ogivie wolf provided that he be allowed to get near enough to shoot the wolf should his dogs' lives be endangered. The wildest enthusiasm was created by this announcement, and once more pressure was brought to bear on Dr. Grimes. "No go," said he, "I will not disobey Mr. Hacke's instructions." It took an hour to arrange preliminaries for the exhibition. It was settled that the wolf be let loose in the pasture adjoining the ranch buildings, and the dogs led out in slip near enough to sight him and then let go. The crowd was herded in an adobe-walled corral until the wolf got into the pasture, as the sight of them might enrage him.

From every cranny in the corral the men watched with eagerness to see the passage of the wolf from the place it was chained in a shed, through a long yard to the pasture. They soon saw a little freckle-faced boy leading the terrible brute by a rope. The terrible brute was trotting along

Continued on Page 332.

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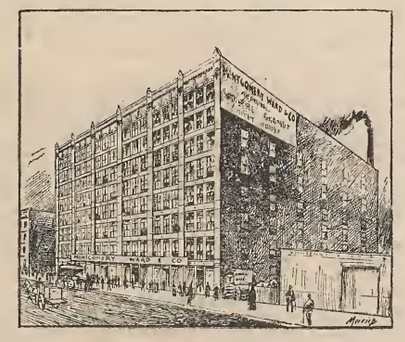

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peacefully with its tongue lolling out. When the boy reached the center of the pasture the excited crowd saw him sit down and look over toward the corral for the signal to let the wolf loose. The wolf walked up to the boy and confidingly pushed his long muzzle into his lap. It was a terrible moment for the crowd in the corral. What if the wolf suddenly should show its true character and rend the boy limb from limb? The tension was relieved when McDougall was seen bringing Alan Breck and Nipsic forward in leash. The boy untied the rope from the wolf's neck and fled. McDougall saw that his dogs perceived their game and let them go Both bounded forward, Breck in the lead. The wolf halted a minute and turned as though to find his boy friend. Seeing nothing but two fierce hounds coming at him at full speed he wandered off in another direction. The onslaught of the dogs evidently took him by surprise, for he turned with a pained look on his face and at that moment Alan Breck rushed up, veered to one side and trotted around in a circle toward his master, who gazed in dumb astonishment at the favorite upon whom he had staked $750 to win a wolf killing match. Nipsic tore on, made a passing grab at the wolf's haunch, and returned to take another nip *en passant*. The wolf appeared to be grieved at the exhibition of hostility, and every time the dog made a lunge for a bite, it would bite back in a "you saucy thing" sort of a way, but neither touched the other, for after the fracas was over neither showed signs of contact with the other's teeth. A deep hush fell over the crowd, for all sympathized with McDougall, who withdrew from the field with Alan Breck leaping gaily about him. McDougall was too stunned to carry out his threat to kill the dog if he did not fight.

It was a sad task that Howard Ray performed. He rode out to the field of carnage after the show had lasted five minutes, lassoed the wolf and turned him over to the boy, who led the fierce animal back to the shed, through the crowd of men and horses. No one seemed to care whether the animal got frenzied or not.

"I'll turn two of my dogs out against the wolf just to show how this thing should be done," Dr. Grimes was heard to say, and the news spread.

"How about Hacke's orders?" some one asked.

"Will they kill the wolf?" another put in; and the Doctor, ignoring the first question, promptly responded to the latter "Yes, in five minutes, for $100."

"I'll take you!" shouted M. H. Morgan, bringing out a purse.

"Well, maybe not in five minutes," amended the Doctor, "I don't want to limit the time so closely."

"I'll bet you a hundred they don't kill the wolf at all," put in McDougall.

"Done," responded Grimes, and the money was put up in Roger Williams's hands. Mr. Williams was appointed judge and timekeeper. The time for killing the wolf was limited to fifteen minutes, and the time of the slaughter at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. Later Dr. Van Hummel closed a simiar bet with Dr. Grimes

Wednesday.

The farce ended with the greatest fiasco of three days of fiasco. Mr. Hacke's representative, Dr. Grimes, let loose two of his fiercest Russian wolfhounds on Lord Ogilvie's captive wolf, and the wolf not only saved his own life, but showed his ability to whip both dogs had he been forced to fight. The dogs gave up at the end of five minutes' chasing and snapping, and the wolf would have escaped to the hills had he not been headed off and led back to his shed.

The party at Hardin arrived at Seventy ranch at 8:30 A. M. and found twenty-five or thirty men already there. George Peasely, the manager of the ranch, had everything in readiness. Lord Ogilvie shortly rode up, and exactly on the minute the wolf was led out into the large field adjoining the ranch buildings. Dr. Grimes had stipulated that no one except the judge, Roger Williams, should approach within 100yds., so the crowd had to content themselves with perches on the stable roof and corral fences.

The same little boy, Winfred Senier, who handled the wolf on the day previous, took him about 100yds. out and squatted down on the ground with one arm around his pet's neck. He had had charge of the animal ever since it was captured by A. L. Camp, Jr., near Grassewood Lakes, ten months ago, and nearly cried when Dr. Grimes on the day before agreed to loose his ravenous hounds upon it. But he was game, and besides that he had an abiding confidence in his pet's fighting powers. At 9 o'clock to the minute I. N. Porter led the dogs, Zloeem and Osmady, into the field, W. H. Clark holding the slip. The minute the Barzois saw the wolf they began to struggle and whine, tugging so fiercely at their fastenings that Clark was pulled along after them. "Are you ready?" shouted Ogilvie, and everybody answered "Yes" in chorus. He dropped his handkerchief and the boy let the wolf loose and darted away. At the same moment Mr. Clark unslipped the dogs. Mr. Porter let go their heads, and off they darted with the long galloping stride so characteristic of the greyhound, punctured with sharp low barks.

The first five minutes of the fifteen to which the contest was limited can best be described in a semi-official report, dictated by Mr. Williams, the judge, for the *Republican*:

"When the dogs were slipped I was on horseback within 30yds. of the wolf. He first seemed undecided whether to stay and fight or to run. Then he put out at a good stiff gait, straight away. Both dogs eagerly raced up to the wolf and overtook him in a slight draw or gully. Zloeem immediately and without hesitation took him by the right fore shoulder and threw him, the other dog being then three lengths away. When he came up the wolf was loose, and in the next few jumps both dogs overtook and caught him by either hindquarter. The wolf turned, wrenched himself loose and started out again. He was readily overhauled within a few jumps and bowled over by the dogs, one on either side of the hindquarters. This holding and throwing was repeated several times before the wolf got loose from them. They then ran probably 25 or 30yds. and Zloeem secured another hind hold. The wolf turned, grabbed Zloeem and threw him bodily fully 6ft., the dog landing on his back. I was on the far side of the wolf at the time, and it was so sudden I could not designate exactly where the wolf caught him. The other dog came up and commenced taking hind holds, the wolf freeing himself every time. This continued for probably 60yds., the dogs taking holds and the wolf breaking away. The dogs were fighting all the time, but did not seem to be able to hold the wolf. At the end of four minutes Zloeem quit, gave it up, and the other dog continued its hindquarter tactics for another half minute, and being unable to hold or punish the wolf, he also quit. The dogs were thoroughly exhausted, the whistle in the throat being audible. At no time was I over 20 or 30yds. from them. The first blood was drawn from the wolf on the second hold."

The fighters, or rather scramblers, were also followed by Lord Ogilvie and Howard Rea on horseback and a number of spectators on foot, who had to run at full speed to keep within sight of the animals. Rea and Ogilvie were charged with the duty of saving the dogs, or either of them, if their lives were endangered, and also to see that the wolf did not escape. The scramble led straight out the field toward some low, bare hills, about a mile away, the wolf having evidently selected them as a haven of refuge. At no time did he attack the dogs, except when he threw Zloeem in the air, but he showed his superior strength every ten feet by wrenching away from the pursuers on his flank.

About three quarters of a mile away from the starting point he rushed into a herd of cattle, but they scattered in all directions, leaving the field perfectly open for the dogs to pursue. They did so, and here it was that Zloeem dropped his tail and quit. He ran behind Roger William's horse and trotted along peacefully, wagging his tail. Finally he dropped to the ground, stretched himself at full length and let his tongue hang out nearly half a foot and lay panting.

It was then Osmady quit and joined her mate. She fell beside him and never moved until Mr. Clark came out and took them in charge.

In the meantime the wolf was making an effort to gain the hills, but Rea and Ogilvie headed him off at every turn. It was stipulated that neither the dogs nor the wolf were to be touched, encouraged or discouraged during the fifteen minutes' fighting, and Judge Williams, sitting on horseback half way between the dogs and the wolf, held his stopwatch in hand, seeing that fair play was observed. It was a long ten minutes. All those on foot reached the scene before it was over, and kept very still 100yds. away until Mr. Williams should give the word.

Dr. Grimes rode up during this pause. He saw a scene fit for anything but a sporting picture. Near him lay two magnificent looking white hounds with their tongues lolling out and their breath accompanied by a whistling sound from their chests, coming in quick, labored gasps. Just beyond them Mr. Williams sat motionless on horseback with his eye fixed on the stop-watch. In the backgrouud a gray wolf was slowly and restlessly moving about with his face always turned to the hills, and two other horsemen with lariat in hand, guiding their horses as slowly back and forth. The scene was not a pleasing one for the Doctor. The ten minutes elapsed at last, and Mr. Williams raised his hand for attention. "Time!" he shouted, and every one rushed forward except Dr. Grimes. He turned his horse's head and slowly paced back to the corral. The boy, Senier, went up to the wolf with a light chain in his hand. The wolf recognized him at once and quietly submitted to being tied and led back into captivity. He was bloody on both haunches, but the wounds will heal in a few days. Zloeem did not show a mark. Osmady had a slight blood stain on the left foreleg, where the skin had been broken.

The crowd at the corral had guessed the result long before the contestants disappeared from view beyond the cattle. When they saw Zloeem going up in the air a wild cowboy yell broke from them. "Hurrah for the wolf!" one shouted, and three cheers were given for the game little animal, whose only crime was in belonging to the tribe of their deadliest enemy. Their contempt for the Barzoi got vent in contemptuous irony. "Did you see Slocum throw him in the air?" asked one, "Slocum" is the cowboy name for Zloeem.

"And did you see Osmady catch him by the throat as he came down?" another said.

"And Zloeem disembowel him?" The joke continued, for they had all heard that this was the regular programme of the Barzoi when they attacked a wolf.

"How about that spasm?" was the last fling, and a yell of derision went up. This was an allusion to a statement made by Dr. Grimes that when a Barzoi got a grip on a wolf the muscles of his jaw underwent a peculiar spasm and his mouth had to be pried open after the wolf's death.

A collection amounting to ten dollars was taken up for the boy who led the wolf. Dr. Grimes when asked what he had to say about the result, answered: "Not much. The dogs had a fair show and didn't do the work, that's all. I have no excuse to offer for their failure."

Dr. Van Hummel then asked Lord Ogilvie what he would take for the wolf.

"He cost me $15, but he has no pedigree, being a plain, ordinary gray Colorado wolf, I value him at $200," Lord Ogilvie replied.

"I'll take him," responded the doctor.

"Give me half?" put in H. C. Lowe.

"Agreed;" and in ten minutes a bill of sale was drawn up conveying one gray wolf named "Greeley" to Dr. Van Hummel and H. C. Lowe; provided that the wolf never again be run in coursing or its life exposed to danger from dogs or other enemies of its kind.

"We bought the wolf to make sure it will never be exposed to any more danger," Dr. Van Hummel explained. "What it cost me is exactly the sum I won from Dr. Grimes. We will put it in the Denver bench show, and keep the boy Senier with it until it gets accustomed to seeing strange places and faces.

"There is a little fox-terrier that was raised with the wolf, and this we shall also buy, as the boy says it is perfectly contented when it has its dog playmate with it. You may be sure it will have a life of luxury and ease after this, for the little animal has earned it."

When the ranchers heard of this they gave three cheers for the new owners and the wolf. In justice to Lord Ogilvie, it must be said that he refused to part with the wolf at any price, without the stipulation, which was his own.

About $600 changed hands on the contest. Dr. Grimes had bets of $100 each with George McDougall and Dr. Van Hummell, and many smaller bets.

Conrad Shafer, a prominent rancher and stock owner of the neighborhood, attended every meet. A year ago he brought ten half-Barzoi half-deerhound puppies from Hacke's Pittsburgh kennels, with the purpose of training them to kill wolves. "It is a matter of money for us to encourage breeding and training dogs to kill wolves," he said in a general talk. "I got these dogs on account of the reputation of their father, and am satisfied that if they will not kill wolves they will kill coyotes. I believe I can train them to kill wolves, and I further believe that if the two Barzoi which failed so dismally to-day had been trained properly they also would kill wolves."

S. Sanford, another rancher, agreed with Mr. Shafer. "You can safely calculate," he added, "that every wolf killed means $500 saved to neighboring stock owners. In a country like this, where stock is plentiful and the wolves can always find food, a wolf never eats more than the entrails, heart, liver, lungs, etc., after killing a calf, leaving the carcass for coyotes, which clean it to the bones. Nearly every wolf is good for two calves a week. That is why the ranchers took such great interest in this hunt and why they are so disappointed over the result. Hacke could have sold every one of them a litter of pups if this trial had been successful. Last Monday the wolves attacked a valuable Norman bred colt of mine and in an effort to hamstring it completely cut all the large muscles of the hindleg, leaving in one place a hole big enough to put your fist in. Something must have frightened them off, for they did not sever the tendon, but the horse is ruined."

From the remarks of Mr. Shafer and Mr. Sanford it may be judged that there is a great deal more in a trial of this character than to gratify a desire for sport. In a country like Colorado the wolf is more dreaded by cattle owners than the drought, and it had never been claimed that any breed of dogs living could kill wolves until the assertion was made on behalf of the Barzoi. The wolf-killing record of these dogs in Russia and Siberia is said to be unassailable, and this match was the first in which they had ever been pitted against an American gray wolf.—*Denver Republican.*

From the *Stock-Keeper's* witty comments on the bewildering increase of specials at their dog shows, those much maligned martyrs, the judges, must feel pretty bad. We have little of that trouble in this country, for when the regular classes are over our judges take the bull by the horns in a sensible manner by getting a catalogue and attend to the sorting out of the winners, themselves in most cases. It certainly simplifies things all round and very few, if any, mistakes are made, that is, outside of errors of judgment.

DOG CHAT.

THOSE Philadelphia dogmen know how to enjoy themselves. It is not long since they had a memorable house-warming with flash light trimmings. Now another serious "Item" claims their attention; but we cannot do better than give the invitation in full as received by us: "There will be a meeting of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, at the club rooms in the Scott Building, 1217 Filbert street, on Tuesday evening, the 12th instant, at 8 o'clock sharp. I am directed by Col. Ridgway to notify you that after the regular business of the club is over a supper will be served and the great bowl, donated by the *Item*, will be filled with King's Mark punch. Col. Ridgway extends a cordial invitation to you on this 'occasion,' given by him to celebrate his winning of the bowl. Please send your acknowledgment to FRANCIS G. TAYLOR, Secretary. P. S.—If you are interested in the Philadelphia Kennel Club, come."

Speaking of Philadelphia Club matters, we may remark that Mr. F. S. Brown sent in his resignation to the club both as president and a member on account, so we are told, of several of the members having shown their dogs at the late bench show given by the Keystone Kennel Club. We are surprised to hear this, and the club was quite right in taking the view of the matter they did by laying the resignation, etc., on the table. Judging from Mr. Brown's previous efforts in the cause of Quaker City canine affairs, we should have expected rather broader views than this.

A correspondent writes: "I heard a good story yesterday which I think ought to be chronicled. One of Dr. Bernard's, the philanthropist, boys, just out from old London, was placed with a farmer in this neighborhood who had a very fine collie dog, which he was instructed to take out for exercise on a chain. The boy returned in tears, saying some one had shot the dog: he was sure they had shot him, because he smelled the powder, though he heard no report of a gun going off. The farmer was very much put out about the loss of his dog and went out to investigate. He found no trace of the collie, but in the evening the dog returned and the cause of the smell was quickly discovered—skunk."

An adjourned meeting of the National Beagle Club will be held at Mechanic's Hall, N. E Kennel Club Bench Show, Boston, Mass., April 7, at 7:30 P. M.

Those fanciers who are striving to introduce the handsome Psovoi into this country and doing their utmost in a proper manner to further the interests of the breed, will likely have their best endeavors go for nothing unless a stop is put to the antics of the Pittsburgh contingent. The brutal farce that was enacted on Mr. Hacke's farm a few weeks since should have been sufficient to call down the derision of, and more than the derision—contempt—of true sportsmen. The Hacke—McDougall match did seem a more sportsmanlike arrangement, but with every condition favorable the affair seems to have turned out a greater fiasco than the preceding ones.

The report in the Denver *Republican*, forwarded to us by Mr. Thad. Banks, of that paper, gives an admirable account of this screaming farce. That men of presumably good sense should enter into such matches with no further knowledge of the wolf-killing powers of their dogs than these men seem to have had appears utterly ridiculous. That Mr. McDougall should shoot his greyhound because it did not tackle the wolf also shows an utter lack of sportsmanlike feeling. A greyhound is not bred to tackle wolves, though there are instances where they have by training, and if sufficiently strong built, give a good account of themselves in such sport. A greyhound is not naturally a fighting dog, and as they have been bred and trained as a breed simply to course the hare, the most timid animal that runs on four feet, it is expecting too much that when put on such a savage animal as a wolf, he should tackle it with any degree of gusto. To shoot the dog was a piece of needless cruelty. Dr. Van Hummel's greyhounds have, we believe, done their share in killing wolves, but then they were properly entered and had their first taste of blood in company with his wolf-killing deerhounds. When old champion Mac first sighted his wolf, we are told, he performed very indifferently, and it was in order, according to these modern ethics, for the Doctor to shoot the dog; instead of this he was given another chance, and learning from the others he soon tasted blood and became the keenest and boldest wolf hunter in Dr. Van Hummel's kennel. Our advice to these would-be mighty huntsmen is that instead of believing all the funny tales that come from the land of the Cossack, they should have their dogs entered properly in a country where wolves abound; and after the dogs have been put through a course of sprouts and it is known that they will tackle a wolf, then will it be time enough to talk about match-making, and so save themselves from becoming a laughing stock to all sportsmen.

The croakers about the decadence of collie intelligence should read the paragraph in *Stock-Keeper* about Mr. L. P. C. Astley, the noted judge, being matched to play Mr. Rumball's collie bitch Scot, by Metchley Wonder—Lady of the Lake, a game of "nap." To our readers who do not indulge in card playing "nap" is "napoleon," a game much in vogue among Englishmen, or used to be. This journal says: "Scot is a wonderful instance of superhuman intelligence and patient training, and can do endless tricks with the cards, numbers, etc., and her friends are offering 6 to 4 on her for the coming event. Her owner will back her to play nap, crib and dominoes against any person, and there is quite a flutter over the event among the doggily inclined in the hardware capital" (Birmingham).

We were pleased to meet the "only German" at the A. K. C. office on Saturday last, looking a little soft, but showing little effect otherwise of his recent severe illness. Blemton Victor II., out of sympathy, we suppose, had an attack of influenza as well, but is now on his legs again, but will hardly show up at Boston.

It is not often nowadays, we may say it is exceptional, to find an imported beagle on our show benches. The proprietors of the Waldingfield Kennels, of Ipswich, Mass., Messrs. Appleton, have struck out for new blood in importing the beagle Pulborough Crafty, who is by Pulborough Rattler out of Pulborough Gaylass. This dog will be shown at Boston this week.

At Boston the show of mastiffs will, as has been the case throughout the spring, be only fairly represented. There must be some peculiar reason why the good kennels have not come more to the fore this year. The Mastiff Club should see to this.

One always associates the name of Frank Forest with that of Mr. Parry, who handled him so ably in the trials of 1890. Frank Forest was sold for an unheard of figure in beagle circles, and finds a new home in the West, and now Mr. Parry severs his connection with the Forest Kennels, Mr. O. W. Brooking having purchased his interest in that kennel, which will henceforth conduct its business from Lynn, Mass.

Stock-Keeper (Eng.) is authority for the statement that the Government of Denmark has issued a decree prohibiting any dogs being imported from any foreign country excepting Sweden and Norway.

Mr. Brough, we are told, brought out a capital young bloodhound, and Mr. Tom Stretch swept the decks with what *Stock-Keeper* describes as one of the best young collies that have been brought out for a long time. A feature of the show was the competition for the Deakin cups for the best sporting and non-sporting dogs in the show. Mr. Brough's bloodhound, Bardolph, won the former and old champion Metchley Wonder, the collie, added to his already long list of honors by taking the other cup for the second time.

The sale of Sir Humphry de Trafford's sporting dogs in Manchester is said to have been one of the most successful held for some time.

A contributor to *Stock-Keeper* (Eng.) gets off a good one on our friend Mr. Wade this week. Two men were overheard in earnest conversation: "They were talking of mastiffs, sheepdogs, K.C. rules, Barzois, A.K.C. affairs, movement in dogs, and some other items that we cannot for the moment recollect. 'Well,' said one, 'then what d'ye think of Wade?' 'Why,' said a narrow-faced man with a grayish beard, 'he puts me in mind of the Apostle Paul, 'cos he seems to have a say 'bout everything.'" This reminds us that Mr. Wade gives the above journal a version of the "Spectre joke" at the New York show, that somehow, like Bantuo's ghost, will not down, but seems to frisk round with the greatest activity still and without the slightest "reserve." Still we hardly think it kind on Mr. Wade's part to show up our judges' little weaknesses in this way to our cousins across the pond.

Spratts Patent shares must be a good paying investment in England, as at a meeting of shareholders held recently a dividend of ten per cent. was announced.

The loss of the crack greyhound bitch Miss Glendyne was a severe one to Col. North and rather counteracted the pleasant effects of Fullerton's great victory. "Vindex," the English sporting writer, says: "As a dam Miss Glendyne has not been a striking success. Like Bit of Fashion, she found her first mate in Greentick, but the litter nearly all died in distemper, Cagliostro being the best of the survivors. A second visit to Greentick was more successful, Not Out Not So Green, Naivette, and Irish Queen being among them. The third litter, to Herschel, produced Needham, Neston and Nacton. She was next put to Troughend, and the saplings are promising. There are also some nice whelps, the result of a second visit to Herschel. In all she thus had five litters. She was not a good mother. She was a real lover of any kind of sport. She would hunt rats for hours in the barns or mice in a field, especially at haytime. She had a remarkable power of scent for a greyhound, and would steal into and spring on mice in a field like a cat. Miss Glendyne was not an old bitch, being whelped in 1883, but she never rightly recovered from the effects of chesting a wall in a trial with Fullerton two years ago. She is buried alongside old Pretty Nell, the founder of Mr. Dent's success, just outside his sitting room window. The last clause in a letter I have from Mr. Dent says so much in so few words that I may appropriately give it. It reads, 'I shed an honest tear over her: there never was a better, not even Fullerton'."

It is proposed to start both a deerhound club and a Barzoi club in England. Speaking of Barzoi, it seems, from some Russian journals sent over to Mr. Wade, that the proper name is, after all, Psovoi—plural Psovie. Now that, under the name of Barzoi, some of these dogs have just rendered such a good account of themselves on the plains of Hardin, would it not be a propitious time to settle on the right name, Psovoi, and let bygones be bygones and start afresh, as it were? The Barzoi has lost caste almost irretrievably among the ranchmen of the West, and we all know what it is to give a dog a bad name.

Last week we referred to Mr. Little's importation of the Clumber Bustler IV., and now we learn from the *Fanciers' Gazette* that the dog met his death just before he should have sailed, under the most unfortunate circumstances. On the day previous to the day of sailing Bustler was received by the shipping agents at Liverpool, and in his box placed upon a cart in the stable for the night. He was found dead the following morning, having apparently eaten his way through the top of the box, fallen over the edge of the cart, and thereby hung himself. When found he was on the ground, his head having slipped through the collar, no doubt after death. His death is a distinct loss to the breed, and Mr. Little has our sympathy.

Mr. Frank Dole's big importation of bull-terriers, whose names we gave in a recent issue, sailed two weeks since under the care of Harry Layton.

Mr. C. Steadman Hanks is still further strengthening his kennel of Psovies, having secured five more from Russia, four bitches and one dog One bitch, Lekfiodeyka, a full sister to Leekhoi, won the silver medal at St. Petersburg at the annual field trials held there last fall under the management of Prince Nicholas. Fifty-two dogs competed on that occasion. She is in whelp and was bought by cable order on Wednesday last for a very long price. Two other bitches were shipped on the Indiana, the steamer which took the grain from Philadelphia to the starving Russians. The other dogs will come out on the Missouri. One is a present from Prince Galitzin to Mr. Hanks. There are no wolves at Marblehead, Mass.

Mr. Purbeck suffers a severe loss should the accident to his greyhound Ornatus be as serious as is expected. It seems he ran into a hotbed frame and cut the tendons on his hindlegs. Ornatus was in the challenge class, and his presence in the Big Four will be badly missed.

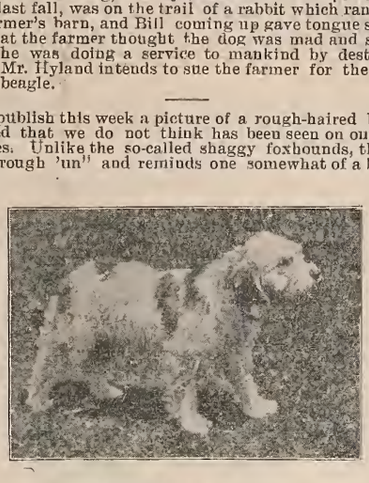
Mr. F. W. Chapman, of Melrose, Mass., has sold two beagle bitches. Ring, that divided second at the trials and was runner-up to Tony Weller, goes to the Englewood Kennels. Toledo, O., and Romp C., winner of first in the puppy and third in the under 13-inch bitch class at the late trials, goes to Mr. E. Gerry Roberts, Red Bank, N. J. Both were well sold.

Patti is still mourning the loss of her pet dog Ricci, who died Saturday last. "It was very sad," said Sig. Nicolini yesterday. "The madame—she feel very—what you say—triste? Mon dieu, it was terrible. She love the poor dog. He was not pretty, but what you call 'Oh, my.' The very poor dog. He was cold always. He had hair none, only on the very tip of his poor little tail. The madame is yet sick. She adore the poor frappé dog. He catch the cold in his bandbox. He die. The very poor dog."—*New York World.*

The Androscoggin Kennel Club intend holding a show at Lewiston, Me., from May 17 to 19. The entries close May 5 with Mr. T. R. Catland, secretary. In the principal breeds prizes of $8, $5 and a diploma will be given; foxhounds and beagles $7 and $4; other classes have $6 and $3. *Lewistown Gazette* gives $10 for the best pointer and the *Lewistown Journal* $10 for the best setter. Antoine, the jeweller, also donates $15, which has not yet been placed. Premium lists will be out about next Monday. As this is a new country the show should be well attended by those who want a good market for their surplus stock. The judges will be announced later. Lewiston is about thirty-five miles from Portland, Me., and can be easily reached from Boston or New York.

We regret to write that Mr. W. H. Hyland, of Tarrytown, N. Y., lost a good beagle last week through the fine discriminating powers of a local farmer, aided by a load of buckshot. This dog, Bill Nye, winner of third prize at the trials last fall, was on the trail of a rabbit which ran under the farmer's barn, and Bill coming up gave tongue so merrily that the farmer thought the dog was mad and so supposed he was doing a service to mankind by destroying him. Mr. Hyland intends to sue the farmer for the value of the beagle.

We publish this week a picture of a rough-haired beagle, a breed that we do not think has been seen on our show benches. Unlike the so-called shaggy foxhounds, this is a real "rough 'un" and reminds one somewhat of a bobtail



ROUGH-HAIRED BEAGLE.

sheep dog. The subject of our illustration was seen by Mr. Joe Lewis during his trip to Europe last summer, and we believe we are indebted to Mr. Boggs's active camera for the very good picture from which this is made. Several of our beagle men had expressed a desire to go into the breed, but did not know what they were like. Now they have no such excuse and this may be the means of inoculating the fever.

Jaggs—"I see that they are using dog flesh to cure consumption." Waggs—"Yes and it's a capital idea." "What's its virtue?" "It tans the lungs of the patient." "Tans the lungs?" "Yes, and makes them tough." "What is it about a dog to tan the lungs?" "The bark." "Any kind of a dog do?" "Yes, except the Spitz." "What's the matter with the Spitz?" "Makes the patient expectorate too much."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

One of the most persistent beggars in Portland, Me., is a collie dog which is very fond of doughnuts. The collie, in company with his mistress, visited a bakery one day last fall, and perceiving some doughnuts in a showcase, he sat down and pleaded, by means of short, sharp barks, for a treat. The clerk generously fed the smart dog, but he wishes that he hadn't, for every day since the collie has appeared to beg for more doughnuts. If the shop door is closed he will wait out side until some one opens it, and then dodge in to get his regular free lunch.

When we remarked in our report of Pittsburgh show that Tempest's ears needed attention, we did so with a full knowledge of the facts. Mr. Ledyard takes exception to this, and says that the dog's ears, he is told, are all right. Very well, it is, or was, simply a matter of opinion. He (Mr. Ledyard) also adds that "he fails to see why a bad condition of ears in a dog not yet four years old would cause him to lose his bloom." Personally, we know of nothing that will worry a dog to skinniness sooner than a case of ear canker not properly attended to.

Monday last was a regular dog day—close, sultry and altogether, after the severe weather we have had lately, a very undesirable change. Exhibitors at Boston had to be particularly careful in shipping their dogs. We regret to say, however, that the Wheatly kennels had a close call of losing nearly all their crack bulldogs. The heat on the dock of the Fall River line was almost suffocating, and the authorities, as usual, were heedless in the extreme of the wishes of the dogmen. As a result, the bull bitch Carrie met an agonizing death. When her owner, Mr. Hobbie, opened the box on the boat she was almost dead from suffocation, and despite every attention died before reaching Newport. Carrie, it will be remembered was first at New York show in February last. With Pathfinder, and Saleni, it was also touch and go, but happily they were brought round. The Retnor kennels, however, were not so fortunate, as in the same manner they lost their dog Monarch VI., another winner of first at New York. The loss of these two bulldogs is a severe one to both kennels, and their owners have our sincere sympathy. Diamond King, the bull terrier, was also almost *hors de combat*, and it was only with great care that he was brought round. Exhibitors should be doubly careful in shipping bulldogs and pugs, as somehow it takes very little to upset their breathing apparatus.

In the award list of Pittsburgh show we find that Westminster Ralph, marked vhc. and owned by the Westminster K. C., was absent from Pittsburgh, having contracted distemper after the Washington show, where he won first in the puppy class.

It is proposed to have some beagle trials at Brockton, Mass., next Saturday, $100 sweepstakes. Such dogs as ch. Storm, Maud K., Tony Miller, etc., are expected to enter.

We note among the new kennel advertisements this week the following offers for sale: Collies, C. E. Osborn; Pointers, J. E. Fisher; Spaniels, A. E. Smith, C. T. Sacket; Setters, Oakview Kennels, Redstone Kennels; St. Bernard, C. C. Chambers; Bloodhounds, J. F. Sacket; Hounds, T. E. Cronin.

In a recent issue of the *Stock-Keeper*, (Eng.) that journal takes occasion to call the attention of intending purchasers of dogs advertised in their columns, to the measures they have arranged to protect purchasers, especially the novice in dog buying, from the wiles of the unscrupulous. They say: "Although it is true, and we are proud to state it, that owing to the great and satisfactory change which has swept over the fanciers' domain in late years, an undeniable majority of the people who offer dogs for sale are honest men, yet it would be carrying credulity to a simple excess to suppose, as so many of our foreign readers do, that all our advertisers are above suspicion." The *Stock-Keeper* is continually receiving complaints, especially from foreign countries, and as a number of dogs are purchased by Americans through the medium of their columns, they advise would-be buyers to demand the stock offered "on approval." As security to the seller they are willing that the buyers shall forward the money to them, and they will hold it to the credit of the seller at the buyer's order. Further, and this will apply more especially to purchasers on this side, those who are not well acquainted with the bread of dog they wish to purchase or have no means of seeing the dog, can have it examined and a report given the intending purchaser, as to the dog's health and points by duly qualified veterinary surgeons, whose advertisements appear in their paper. Thus such an arrangement affords a minimum of risk, and should the buyer after all be swindled, let the editor know and he will show the parties up, *caute qui coûte*. Of course, correspondence on this subject should be addressed to their business manager.

NEW ENGLAND FIELD TRIAL CLUB.

BOSTON, Mass., Tuesday, April 5.—This club held a most successful meeting this evening. At 8 o'clock the following members and well-wishers of the club sat down to a bounteous dinner at the Hotel Thorndike: President W. A. Power at the head of the table, J. W. Hayward, G. E. Osborne, Geo. E. Scheffeler, Walter Medbury, Chas. Steadman Hanks, Chas. H. Innes, Chas. Higgins, N. L. Chaflin, G. A. Vickery, Geo. W. Lowell, J. W. Newman, C. G. Brownell, Fred H. Clark, John Davidson, E. Knight Sperry, S. D. Freeman, J. L. Wells, G. L. V. Tyler, T. M. Aldrich, Chas. D. Roberts, H. D. French, Mr. Dexter and H. W. Lacy at the foot of the table, A. A. Savage, S. W. Pearl, Noyes Billings, Nathaniel T. Brown, C. A. Parker. John C. Sharp, Samuel Hammond, Jr., W. M. Lorring, Walter C. Baylies, C. W. Cates, Jr., Arthur R. Sharp, A. M. Tucker, D. A. Goodwin, Jr., E. O. Damon, F. W. Whitlock, J. M. Taylor, C. A. Evans, Geo. E. Stickney.

When cigars and coffee appeared the members settled down to a discussion of the affairs of the club. Measures were taken to incorporate the club under the laws of Massachusetts. By-laws were adopted. Afterward the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. A. Power; Vice-Presidents, Dr. J. W. Hayward, Geo. E Osborne, D. A. Goodwin, Jr., Harry Dutton; Secretary, Geo. E. Stickney; Treasurer, J. L. Wells; Board of Governors, all the above officers together with A. M. Tucker, C. D. Roberts, V. L. Bassa, F. L. Harken, F. H. Clark and Geo. W. Lowell.

The following applications were made for membership: A. A. Savage, O. A. Evans, C. B. Duboy, Dave Pearson, G. E. Scheffler, H. C. French, Dr. H. Bishop, S. C. Bradley, E. Brooks, Dr. T. W. Kendall, Bayard Thayer, Dr. J. E. Hare, Dr. C. A. Barker, J. H. Seeley. These were all elected. The committee on game reported that there would be plenty of game for the trials this fall. It was then decided that the Stake Committee make arrangements for judges. The subject of stakes for the next trials was then discussed and the following decided upon:

Derby with prizes of $200, $100 and $50, $10 forfeit and $10 to fill, entries to close Aug. 1. All age stake the same, entries close Nov. 1. Amateur stake prizes three cups, entries close Nov. 15. This stake is open to amateurs only; $5 forfeit and $5 to fill. It was then voted to commence the trials Tuesday Nov. 8.

A discussion then arose as to wide ranging and was in progress to a late hour. It was the sentiment of most of the members that the wide-ranging dog of the South was not what was required in the New England country, but that the dogs should be trained to work more to the gun, etc.

H. W. L.

SOUTHERN FIELD TRIAL GROUNDS.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am pleased to report the quail on the preserves used by the Southern Field Trial Club, at New Albany, Miss., were fed by the resident member, Dr. Rodgers, and none were killed during the snow storm that visited this section March 20, that was so destructive to quail when not fed.

Not a gun has been fired on the preserve of the club or any cover burned off, hence the quail do not have to seek other localities for food and cover.

The club is having one hundred different places planted in sorghum, the seed of which will afford ample winter food for the quail, as the sorghum will be left standing. The club has leased double the quantity of land used last year. Your able reporter, Mr. Waters, thinks the grounds used by the club the best in use by any club. This opinion is shared by many other well-posted gentlemen attending field trials. With every inducement in the way of liberal purses, good grounds, and accommodations at reasonable prices, the club hopes to hold trials of a very high order. P. H. BRYSON.

WORN-OUT DOGS AS WINNERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was not a little surprised at some of the awards in the sporting classes at Chicago, but I waited till I had an opportunity of examining the dogs personally at New York before expressing an opinion. Judges and reporters do not seem always to recognize that "every dog has his day" as a bench show winner, and few seem to have the courage to go against a dog's record and place him on his merits independent of his past career. There must come a time when every specimen, however perfect, should give way to younger animals if justice is to be done. Few dogs and still fewer bitches can in these days win over others when they have reached their eighth or tenth year, and at least one that won over a fine young competitor at both New York and Chicago is not only old but in a comparatively decrepit or tottering condition. If we are not to take the amount of vitality into account in judging we might as well show a wooden or wax model. Let us have dogs judged as they appear in the ring, after being properly moved about (seldom done), and not on what they have been, however perfect.

I am glad to see that Mr. Waters has in a recent number touched on a growing evil. I can indorse all he says and add to it as regards the jockeying and its effects, but will not further encroach on your valuable space.

WESLEY MILLS, M.D.

MONTREAL, Canada.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

WANDERER.—Would you be able to put me in the way of finding out who are the owners of any pure Laverack setters that may now be owned in the United States or Canada. By pure Laveracks I mean without any Llewellin or other blood than that which flowed through the veins of Pride of the Border, Guy Mannering, Roderick Dhu, Young Laverack and Thunder, and such bitches as Pearl, Petrel, Peeress, Fancy and Fairy II., Lady, Daisy and Pet Laverack. Ans. It would be impossible for us to furnish such information.

B. W., Baltimore, Md.—I have just purchased a dog whose parents are registered in the A.K.R. in Vol. IV., No. 9. Please inform me what steps to take to have him registered and can you give his pedigree? Ans. You do not give breed or name of dog. Send to secretary American Kennel Club, 44 Broadway, New York city, for registry blank and information. The fee is $1.

W. C. B., New York.—I have been offered an imported dachshund. I want a good rabbit hound, but am not sure if this breed will answer the purpose, will you kindly advise me as to its best features? Ans. The dachshund makes an admirable rabbit dog, and is much in vogue among the German sportsmen to put rabbits up in cover.

C. L. B., Denver, Colo.—1. Can anything be done toward curing cowhocks in a six-months-old St. Bernard that is growing very fast? 2. Will age improve them? Ans. 1. Give plenty of exercise, and do not confine the dog in close quarters or where he must continually get on his hind legs to look over the fence, etc. 2. Yes, very often, if the above conditions are carried out. Do not feed the dog too much till the legs are strong enough to bear the weight of his body.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

BOSTON, Mass ,(Special to FOREST AND STREAM) Tuesday, April 5 —The eighth annual dog show of the New England Kennel Club commenced under very favorable auspices. The weather, though chilly, was bright, and a fairly good crowd poured through the gates considering it was the first day. A large number of prominent exhibitors are present and the show is distinctively Bostonian as usual. The quality of dogs preseut is fully up to the average. In Mr. Mortimer's classes, St. Bernards have most of the cracks, but the quality through the classes is not very good; fox-terriers and bull-terriers are well filled, and so are collies. Boston terriers are good; the latter breed makes a big display with dogs and bunting, and Dr. Saunders had his work cut out to score his classes. Mr. Davidson's classes were very well filled with a representative lot of pointers and setters, and in Gordons there are the biggest classes yet seen this spring outside of New York. Beagles are also well represented. Owing to Mr. Bellin's illness his classes have been divided between Messrs. Davidson and Mortimer. This has materially retarded the judging, as two of the four excellent rings were idle half the day. The club gave their customary luncheon at noon and it was attended by a more representative lot of men than we have seen for several years, who "did full justice" to the good things provided. Judging continued till 6:30 P. M. with the following result:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Sears' Monarch.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. Charles Wallack's Merlin II.; 2d, H. A. Harris's Ilford Caution II.; 3d, A. D. McClellan's Ben Hur. Very high com., John M. Stafford's Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. C. A. Lougest's Gerda II.; 2d, Geo. W. Glazier's Madge Minting. Com., Bradley Kennels' Ruby Gem. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, H. A. Harris's Punch.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Jacob Rupert, Jr.'s Aristocrat. Reserve, E. B. Sears's Plinlimmon, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Lady Livingston. Reserve, E. B. Sears's Manon.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, E. B. Sears's Sir Bedivere and Jim Blaine; 2d, E. H. Moore's Lord Melrose. Reserve, E. B. Sears's Lothario. Very high com., Edward Booth's Imperator. High com., Medford Hillside Kennels' Prince Draco and E. Withington Robinson's Rex Withington. Com., Alex. McIntosh's Roderick Dhu and R. Leighton's Leo. *Bitches:* 1st, Jacob Rupert, Jr.'s Lady Gladwyn; 2d, E. H. Moore's Lady Sneerwell; 3d, E. B. Sears's Hepsey. Reserve, E. B. Sears's Lady Adelaide II. Very high com., Medford Hillside Kennels' Princess Saffron. Jacob Rupert, Jr.'s Altonette, E. H. Moore's Lady Melrose and Swiss Mountain Kennels' Florette. High com., Miller & Folsom's Dorothy IV. and Lewis K. Brown's Lady Vaughan. Com., Geo. W. Patterson's Bayadese and Swiss Mountain Kennels' Geraldine *Puppies:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Wyoming Prince; 2d, R. B. Fay's Sir Milo. High com., C. Kamererer's Claus.

SMOOTH-COATED ST. BERNARDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Jacob Rupert, Jr.'s Empress of Contoocook.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, D. P. Foster's Leicester; 2d, E. H. Moore's Alton II.; 3d, Dr. C. A. Lougest's Belisarius. Very high com., Swiss Mountain Kennels' Scottish Leader. High com., Tiot Kennels' Earl of Beaconsfield. Com., H. C. Delano's Pluto. *Bitches:* 1st, G. P. Wiggin's Judith; 2d, H. Rndolph Sack's Lady Hanway. *Puppies:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Alton II.

GREAT DANES.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Miss Jewell's Thorolf. *Bitches:* 1st, Oscar Vogel's Belley.

BLOODHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Geo. W. Glazier's Jack the Ripper.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. W. Glazier's Belhus; 2d, Chas. H. Innes' Bruno. *Bitches:* 1st, George W. Glazier's Benison.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* Col. John E. Thayer's Robber Chieftain. *Bitches:* 2d, Hillside Romola.—OPEN—1st, Col. John E. Thayer's Hillside Raven; 2d, Col. John E. Thayer's Alpir. Very high com., A Perbeck's Tosso. *Bitches:* 1st, Col. John E. Thayer's Hillside Ruth; 2d, Col. John E. Thayer's Hillside Sylvia. Very high com., Mrs. Lotta Barnard's Scotch Mist. High com., Col. John M. Thayer's Phyllis.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, A. W. Purbeck's Bestwood Daisy.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Purbeck's Pious Pembroke; 2d, D. D. Lemley's Imperator; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, A. W. Purbeck's Lily of Gainsboro and Lady Clare. High com., Manataug Kennels' Marguerite. *Puppies:* Withheld.

BARZOIS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, C. S. Hank's Svodka.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. W. Huntington's Argos; 2d, C. S. Hank's Leekhoi; 3d, W. W. Dudley's Napoleon. *Bitches:* 1st, C. S. Hank's Flodeyka.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. G. Dean's Cleveland; 2d, G. W. Randall's Wave R. *Bitches:* No entries.

DR. JOHN S. SAUNDERS.

Judge of Boston terriers.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—55LBS. AND OVER.—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. Jarvis's Lad of Kent. Reserve, G. W. Lovell's Pontiac —50LBS. AND OVER—*Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Revel III —OPEN—55LBS. AND OVER—*Dogs:* 1st, C. D. Robert's Duke of Dexter; 2d and high com., C. A. Parker's Dare I Go and Van of Dare; 3d, Dr. J. R. Daniels's Count Graphic. Reserve, Toon & Symonds's Devon Banger. Very high com., G. A. Vickery's Grandee and G. W. Lovell's Spot R. High com., S. Kellogg's Murat. Com., F. D. Smith's Nox, A. H. White's Schuyler and G. E. Thompson's Rialto Pride.—50LBS. —*Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Patti; 2d, G. Jarvis's Lass of Kent; 3d, Toon & Symond's Ruby VII. Reserve, W. H. Hyland's Peggie. Very high com., G. B. Neal's Mam'zelle. High com., Bradley Kennels' Stella Croxteth.—CHALLENGE—UNDER 55LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. H. Hyland's Ossining.—UNDER 50LBS.—*Bitches:* 1st, R. Leslie's champion Belle Randolph.—OPEN—UNDER 55LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Heath's Arthur; 2d, Dr. J. R. Daniels's Graphic Topic; 3d, C. E. Connell's Rock II. Reserve, S. S. Bank's Ridgeview Dazzle. Very high com., R. R. Moore's Grousedale. High com., J. L. Heard's Skip and G. Massey's Dashing Grenade.—UNDER 50LBS.—*Bitches:* 1st and com., C. Heath's Bloom and Sally P. II.; 2d, Dr. J. R. Daniels's Patti Donald; 3d, Bronx Valley Kennels' Bronx Valley Revel. Reserve, F. Larkin, Jr.'s Dona Dina of Alta Vista. Very high com., A. L. Brooklyn's Ossining's Flash and Banks & DeRussy's Bella. High com., J. H. Winslow's Clancarty and G. W. Lovell's Lass of Kippan.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Williams's Pinckney; 3d, G. W. Lovell's Dash A. Very high com., C. A. Parker's Van of Dare. High com., G. E. Thompson's Rialto Pride. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Lovell's Wild Lily; 2d, J. H. Winslow's Clancarty. Reserve, Dr. J. R. Daniels's Ridgeway Venus. Very high com., P. Sterling's Nell. High com., H. A. Buttrick's Beauty.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Cohannet Kennels' Kent II. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. J. A. Hartman's Albert's Nelly

MR. H. W. SMITH.

Judge of deerhounds, greyhounds and barzois.

—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. O. Damon's The Corsair; 2d, G. Rapel's Rockaway; 3d, A. J. Lewis's Prince L. Res., D. C. Fullon's Royal George. Very high com., G. A. Coleman's Sam of Darlington, L. A. Pearl's Raven Oak, Seminole Kennels' Sir Frederick and Greenfield Hill Kennels' Rowdy Rod. High com., Dr. W. S. Kendall's Norman and Dr. J. E. Hair's Warwick Rake. Com., F. H. Clarke's Claude, E. O. Damon's Rose's Whim and A. E Davis's Forest Tatton. *Bitches:* 1st, J. W. Lawson's Blue Nell; 2d, W. Bryce's Spectre; 3d, N. McIntosh's Blue Jennie. Res., Mrs. F. V. Freeman's Queen Kent. Very high com., F. W. Whitlock's Tan's Lassie, F. A. Clarke's Jessie Noble II. and L. A. Pearl's Lillian B. High com., G. J. Lewis's Eudora. Com., F. H. Clarke's Nettie Morris and N. McIntosh's Lady Monarch.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Rosecroft Kennels' Rosecroft Matador; 2d, N. Billings's Kent Noble. Res., T. M. Aldrich's Victor Hugo. High com., C. H. Goodell's Rock Noble. *Bitches:* 1st, G. E. Scheffler's Doretta; 2d, F. V. Freeman's Rod's Girl. Very high com., H. W. Richards's Jeanette R. High com., J. Tumilty's Gussie Noble II. Com., F. Laird's May Flirt.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' champion Tim. Reserve, F. C. Fowler's Duke Elcho. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' champion Laura B.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. H. Perry's Pride of Patsy; 2d, C. T. Thompson's Rockwood Dandy; 3d and reserve, F. C. Fowler's Kildare Glenmore and Exile II. Very high com., Seminole Kennels' Montauk, Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Blue Rock, F. Prendergast's Sarsfield, Jr. High com., G. O. Smith's Rex S., N. Brewer, Jr.'s Huntington. Com., D. Thompson's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, F. C. Fowler's Edna H. and Alice Kent; 3d, N. McIntosh's Maid of Borstal. Reserve, J. J. Scanlon's Mollie Asthore. Very high com., Mrs. Price's Bonny Kathleen, Seminole Kennels' Gyneth. High com., Mrs. J. F. Williams's Millie. Com., Seminole Kennels' Rose Morton. *Puppies:* 1st, F. Larkin, Jr.'s Minnie L. Reserve, F. B. Pierce's Fanchon. High com., T. M. Pierce's Patroclus. Com., C. Tukesbury's Prince.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Inwood Kennels' Tyrus. *Bitches:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Equal 1st, Noyes Billings's Ranger B. and Inwood Kennels' King Noble; 2d, Jas. E. Blossom's Heather York; 3d, Inwood Kennels' Count Noble. Reserve, C. H. Leonard's Dash L. Very high com., A. Comer's Duke C., Wm. Reardon's Rex. High com., Mount Pleasant Gordon Kennels' Gordon Grouse and Gordon Dash. Com., E. C. Alden's Tipstaff. *Bitches:* 1st, Jas. B. Blossom's Flomont; 2d, H. F. Smith's Countess Roxie; 3d, J. W. Graham's Lady Gordon. Reserve, C. E. Molley's Nell. Very high com., Inwood Kennels' Queen Noble, M. W. Murray's Vena and litter. High com., T. Dean's Josephine II Com., H. H. Douglass's Belle Beaumont, Mount Pleasant Gordon Kennels' Norah. *Puppies:* 1st, Mount Pleasant Gordon Kennels' Duchess.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Storm. Reserve, Wm. H. Child's Tony Weller. *Bitches:* 1st, Glenrose Beagle Kennels' Lou.—OPEN—*Dogs* (13in. and over): 1st, 3d and very high com., Waldingfield Kennels' Pulboro Crafty, Orlick and Thunderer; 2d, Sam'l J. Pettingill's Puzzle. Reserve and high com., Ringwood Beagle Kennels' Niagara Bay and Sport K. Very high com., John Doneby's Spartacus. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., Somerset Kennels' Belle of Woodbrake and Marvel; 2d, Waldingfield Kennels' Lufra; 3d, Moses L. Brown's Fannie. Reserve, National Beagle Kennels' Juno II. High com., The Field Kennels' Fitzil. Com., Ringwood Beagle Kennels' Nauly and W. F. Rutter, Jr.'s Molly.—OPEN—*Dogs* (under 13in.): 1st, Bradford S. Turpin's Clyde. *Bitches:* 1st, National Beagle Kennels' Topsy S.; 3d, J. F. Flanelly's Forest Daisy. Reserve, Waldingfield Kennels' Lonesome. Very high com., Moses L. Brown's Ruby.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Waldingfield Kennels' Thunderer; 2d, high com. and com., Moses L. Brown's Rafter, Bonnel and Music. Reserve, Ringwood Beagle Kennels' Monche. Very high com., Jacob W. Dennen's Dandie. *Bitches:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Charm; 2d, National Beagle Kennels' Virginia M. Reserve, Ringwood Beagle Kennels' Lady Pilot. High com., G. W. Proctor's Fanell.

FOXHOUNDS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. McDonald's Dave Crockett; 2d, A. Bradrick's Willie H. Reserve, National Beagle Kennels' Waltham Jewel. Very high com., O. F. Joslin's Joe J Very high com. and high com., Dr. H. T. Thurber's Deacon and Parson. Com., L. N. Edwards's Boxer. *Bitches:* 1st and high com., A. V. Bradrick's Modest Girl and Bess; 2d, Whitcomb & Pierce's Madame Nordica. Very high com., H. T. Thurber's Femur.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Wheatly Kennels' Salem.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Wheatly Kennels' Pathfinder; 2d, A. B. Graves' Hansome Dan. Very high com., John Coles' Carrisbrook. Com., Charles R. Marsh's Mike. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Graves' Adiscombe Gipsy.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Tubby Hook Kennels' Carney; Res., W. F. Church's Prince Bendigo. *Bitches:* 1st, Tubby Hook Kennels' Edgewood Fancy.—OPEN—*Dogs:* (30lbs. and over): 1st, F. F. Dole's Edgewood Fiver; 2d, Retnor Kennels' Diamond King. Very high com., J. Donovan's Green Hill General. Com., H. M. Howes' Spike. *Bitches:* 1st, Wag Tail Kennels' Winning Wagtail; 2d, Retnor Kennels' British Queen. *Dogs* (under 30lbs.): 1st, Retnor Kennels' Dusty Miller; 2d, Harry P. Kerby's Slavin. *Bitches:* 1st, Herbert M. Howes' Lumont Kit. *Puppies.* 1st, Frank F. Dole's Edgewood Flyer.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Cora II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Joseph Livingston's Ormskirk Shep; 2d, Kilmarnock Collie Kennels' Renown; 3d, Frank R. Carswell's Prince Wilkes. Reserve, Robert B. Palfrey's Royal Scot. Very high com., Seminole Kennels' Roslyn Conway and George A. Fletcher's Scotson. High com., H. Rudolph Sack's Scot II., McEwen & Gibson's Scotsman and George A. Fletcher's Robley. Com., B. Alton Smith's Al-deber, C. A Bennet's Hector add Fletcher B. Proctor's Proctor. *Bitches:* 1st, Lambert Stanfield's Highland Floss; 2d, J. Pierpont Morgan's Blue Ruin; 3d, Kilmarnock Collie Kennels' Mother Shipton. Reserve, Frank R. Carswell's Nancy Hanks. Very high com., George A. Fletcher's Lucky Locket. High com., George A. Fletcher's Ruby Scot. Frank R. Carswell's Miss Wancy and McEwen & Gibson's Helen Donglass. Com., Fletcher D. Proctor's Jessie II. *Puppies:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Helen Douglass, 2d, H. Rudolph Sach's Roxie. Reserve, J. B. Cronin's Duchess C. Very high com., Robert T. Carey's Clare Renown. High com., Samuel Cunningham's Carlo. Com , J. C. Phillips's Catherine.

POODLES.—1st, E. H. Morris's Dexter; 2d, Robert I Carter's Black Jack. Very high com., Allan F. Campbell's Bean. High com., Allan F. Campbell's Bell. Com, Allan F. Campbell's Folette.

BOSTON TERRIERS.—OVER 20LBS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. J. Taylor's Tumbler; 2d, Bayon Kennels' Prince Walnut; 3d, McMullen & O'Brien's Ben Very high com., T. Plant's Tom Sayres. High com., McMullen & O'Brien's Towser. Com., Trimount Kennels' Trimount King. *Bitches:* 1st, A. Tyner's Miss Thora; 2d, and 3d, Norfolk Kennels' Nellie and Daisy. Very high com., W. H. Carroll's Jenny. High com., M. H. Holian's Nancy. Com., T. J. Kenny's Tug.—20LBS. AND UNDER—*Dogs:* 1st, H. N. Richards's Rossie Richards; 2d, J. Shepherd's Grip; 3d, A. Potter's Groton Tiger. Very high com., 3d, P. Donahne's Dinnie. High com., J. L. & E. Motley's Bully. Com., F. H. Howard's Dick. *Bitches:* 1st, and 2d, E. A. Bigelow's Famous and Trixy; 3d, W. H. Shaw's Peg. Very high com., J. B. McCulloch's Meagles. High com., J. Stewart's Fanchon. Com., W. S. McKay's Peggie. *Puppies:* 1st, J. L. Taylor's Judy; 2d, W. Wheeler's Buffer. Res., M. J. Holian's Daisy. Very high com., J. Hefferan's Dandie II. High com., Weimer & Lincoln's Ninus. Com., T. Dunn's Bell.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and reserve, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II. and Lucifer. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Dona. Reserve, John E. Thayer's Dona.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Starden's King; 2d, George Raper's Raby Pallisy; 3d, W. & A. S. Cushman's Vandal. Reserve, Woodale Kennels' Dobbin. Very high com., J. E. Thayer's Brockenhurst Tyke, Toon & Symonds's Ebor Spendthrift, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Valor. High com., Miss Hope Goddard's Sashiy Verderer, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Volo. Com., J. E. Thayer's Hillside Ruffian, C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel, Toon & Symonds's Endcliffe Spice. *Bitches:* 1st and reserve, J. E. Thayer's Miss Dollar and Dudley Toilet; 2d and high com., C. S. Hanks's Grouse II. and Damson; 3d, Blemton Kennels' Spinster. Very high com., Woodale Kennels' Woodale Regina.—WIRE-HAIRED—1st, Cainsmuir Kennels' Suffolk Teazle; 2d, R. Lyon's Risca. Very high com., J. A. Poole's Tic-Tac. High com., Toon & Symonds's Barton Sting, R. Lyon's Ebor Snowbery.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. & A. S. Cushman's Vandal; 2d, C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Punster. Very high com. and com., Woodale Kennels' Woodale Dividend and Woodale Deacon. High com., C. S. Hanks's Seacroft Romulus. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Moonray; 2d, very high com., high com. and com., C. S. Hanks's Seacroft Boaster, Seacroft Ottilia, Seacroft Ascot and Seacroft Fuss.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, F. E. Comstock's Salisbury and Jasper. Very high com., Toon & Symonds's Prince Raglan. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, F. E. Comstock's Queenie II. and Louis.

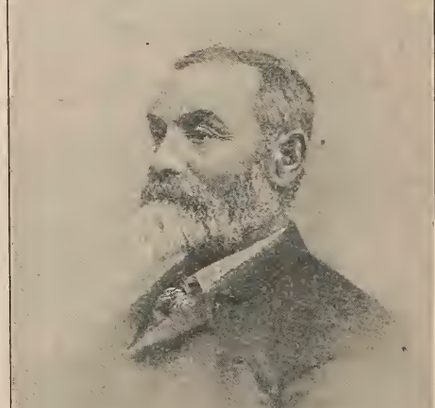
YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—5LBS. AND OVER—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Huddersfield Kennels' Don. *Bitches:* 1st, Toon & Symonds's Venus; 2d, withheld.—UNDER 5LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Huddersfield Kennels' Charlie and Prince.

TOY TERRIERS.—7LBS. AND UNDER.—1st, M. Rothschild's Jerry; 2d, S C. Swett's Lady Tersey.

SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, R. P. Keasby's Beverly Negus; 2d, J. F. Kirk's Newton Abbott Laddie.

FIELD SPANIELS.—BLACK—OVER 28LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Newton Abbott Farmer. *Bitches:* 1st, Bradley Kennels' Nancy Lee Obo; 2d, J. F. Kirk's Rosedale Bess.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—ANY COLOR. NOT OVER 28LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Fascination; 2d, C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' I Say; 2d, J. P. Willey's Black Duchess. —OPEN—BLACK—NOT OVER 28LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Jersey Obo; 2d, H. C. Brondson's Victor. Reserve, G. L. Tarr's Black Baby. Very high com., W. Snmner's Sancho Panza. High com., J. Donovan's Ben Rabbi and Brush. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Donovan's



MR. JOHN DAVIDSON.

Judge of pointers, setters, bloodhounds, foxhounds. beagles, Chesapeake Bay dogs and spaniels other than toy.

Woodstock Daisy; 2d, Dole & Thomas's Woodstock Dora. Res., J. P. Willey's Queenie W. Very high com., J. M. O'Brien's Lady. High com., J. Donovan's Beatrice and J. P. Willey's Bessie Beard. Com., F. P. Comstock's La La and J. Donovan's Cleo III.—ANY OTHER COLOR—NOT OVER 28LBS.—1st, G. L. Tarr's Bim; 2d, H. B. Tallman's Daisy.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, F. B. Tyrell's Mike O'Donahue; 2d, C. C. Prescott's Curley.

SPANIEL PUPPIES.—1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Fascination; 2d, J. Donovan's Woodstock Daisy; Reserve, Dole & Thomas's Woodstock Dora. Very high com. and high com., Miss M. M. Morse's Shasta II. and Smudge.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Walter J. Comstock's Dunmurry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Walter J. Comstock's Boxer VI.; 2d, Walter J. Comstock's Hanover Boy; Res., Toon & Symonds' Jack Briggs. Very high com., Peter R. Clancy's Shaun Boy. High Com., W. A. Dupee's Breda Choice. Com., H. A. Harris' Master

Kilder II. *Bitches:* 1st, Walter J. Comstock's Crato; 2d, Thomas Pulvertaft's Little Maid. Very high com., Capt. F. Ruxton's Brina. *Puppies:* 1st, Thomas Wise's Colleen Ruth; 2d, P. Clancy's Nancy III. High com., Trimount Kennels' Nora III. Com., Thomas Pulvertaft's Lilly.

DANDIE DINMONTS.—1st, E. Brooks's King of the Heather; 2d, J. Ferguson's Sir Robert. Very high com., E. Brooks's Heather Madge. Com., G. M. Carnochan's Meg of the Mill, E. Brooks's Sarah.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, high com. and com., Henry Brooks's Kilroy, Kilbar and Zembra; 2d and very high com., Toon & Symonds's Kilstor and Scotch Hot.

MR. JAMES MORTIMER.

Judge of mastiffs, St. Bernards, Great Danes, bull-terriers bulldogs, poodles, pugs and miscellaneous.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, Shinn's Sir Stafford; 2d, Nelson's Lovett.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Mrs. M. M. Ballentine's Curtis.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. M. M. Ballentine's Robin Hood; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Tiptop. Reserve and high com., Seminole Kennels' Kash, Jr., and Wink. Very high com., Mrs. J. Smith's Budge. *Bitches:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Midget; 2d, L. F. Clarke's Lena. Very high com., Dr. Stearns's Alpha. *Puppies:* 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Tiptop; 2d, J. Smith's Pet.

TOY SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—ANY VARIETY—1st, George W. Fisher's Calumet Ben D'or.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Tom Plant's Cockney Charlie; 2d, Mrs. William Borrowscale's Dora.

BLENHEIM, PRINCE CHARLES, RUBY SPANIELS.—1st, George W. Wambach's Tiney; 2d, Mrs. R. E. Pease's Little Lady.

MISCELLANEOUS.—OVER 25LBS.—1st, Toon & Symonds's Sheffield Lad; 2d, Bradley Kennels' Fuldia Maud. Very high com., Bradley Kennels' Yolo Sport. High com., C. M. Blodgett's Dan.

This concludes all regular classes.

Yachting.

SAILING LENGTH.

Sailing length, commonly called "corrected length," is obtained by adding together the length on waterline and the square root of the sail area, and dividing the sum by 2, the result being in lineal feet. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. in 1884, and since known as the "Seawanhaka rule," the sail area is measured from the spars, club topsails not being included. The principal clubs now using the Seawanhaka rule are the Seawanhaka Corintbian, New York, Larchmont, Atlantic, Eastern, Beverly, Hull, Massachusetts, Philadelphia, Riverside, American, Knickerbocker, Royal Canadian, Royal Hamilton, Queen City, Oswego, Rochester, Marine aud Field, Corinthian of New York, Marblehead, Philadelphia, and Corinthian Navy and Corinthian Mosquito Fleet. The full details of the rule were published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 25, 1892.

RATING.

The rating of a yacht is obtained by multiplying the length on waterline by the sail area, and dividing the product by the constant number 6,000, the result being a measurement in cubical units approximating to the old Thames tonnage. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Yacht Racing Association in 1887, the sail area is calculated from the drawing of the sail plan, such topsails, working, sprit or club, as are carried being included in the measurement. The established rating classes and the varying proportions of length and sail found in practice, are as follows:

½-rating.....	16ft. l.w.l.×183 sq. ft. sail to 17ft. l.w.l.×178 sq. ft. sail.
1 rating.....	18ft. l.w.l.×333 sq. ft. sail to 20ft. l.w.l.×300 sq. ft. sail.
2½-rating.....	25ft. l.w.l.×600 sq. ft. sail to 28ft. l.w.l.×536 sq. ft. sail.
5 rating.....	32ft. l.w.l.×1071 sq. ft. sail to 33ft. l.w.l.×909 sq. ft. sail.
10-rating	31ft. l.w.l.×1765 sq. ft. sail to 36ft. l.w.l.×1666 sq. ft. sail.
20-rating	45.5 l.w.l.×2637 sq. ft. sail to 46.5 l.w.l.×2580 sq. ft. sail.
40-rating	59ft. l.w.l.×4067 sq. ft.
60-rating	64ft. l.w.l.×5625 sq. ft. sail to 68ft. l.w.l.×5294 sq. ft. sail.

The rating rule is used exclusively in Great Britain, but is used in America by only one club, the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, of Halifax, N. S.

CLASSIFICATION.

In America yachts are classed by some clubs by their waterline lengths alone; in others by their sailing length.

In Great Britain all yachts are classed by their rating, and not by waterline.

FIXTURES.

APRIL.

7. Savin Hill, Mosquito Boats.
7. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.

MAY.

21. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

1. Winthrop, Pen., Winthrop.
1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
11. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
11. Marine & Field. Ann., N. Y.
13. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
17. Hull, Class 3, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Winthrop, Cham., Winthrop.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cbam., Boston.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Winthrop.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
22. Rhode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
9. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
16. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23. Corinthian, Marblehead.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27-28. L.Y.R.A., Toronto.
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open, Hull.
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13. Winthrop, Ladies' Day.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
16. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
21. Winthrop, Cruise.
22. Rhode Island, Open.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Winthrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
5. Corinthian, Marblehead.
5. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
14. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
24. Chelsea.

We publish this week the conditions governing the new "Coupe de France," recently established by the "Union des Yachts Français." It will now be in order to pull this document to pieces to find proof of the legality and fairness of the new deed, as was done with the Royal Victoria deed. Before adopting such a mode of argument it must be remembered that the "Coupe de France" was bought and paid for by the club making the conditions, just as the Royal Victoria cup was, and each is the absolute property of the respective clubs. The America Cup, however, has never been the absolute property of the New York Y. C., but was intrusted to the custody of the club by five gentlemen who origiually owned it, upon certain conditions, which have been openly violated.

The "Coupe de France" was given for a special purpose, of encouraging yacht designing, building and racing in France under certain existing conditions, and thus the terms are quite different from those of a cup intended to be solely a token of international supremacy among all nations.

THE model competition and exhibition of the London Sailing Club suggests the desirability of a similar exhibition under the management of one of the New York or Boston clubs, which with proper management might be made very successful. An exhibition next spring of designs and models for yachts not over 21ft. l.w.l., open to amateur and professional designers, should bring out a goodly number of contestants.

THE LONDON S. C. MODEL EXHIBITION.

THE model competition and exhibition of the London Sailing Club, the particulars of which were published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 25, has proved a great success, the total number of entries being forty five, including a number of very meritorious designs. The competition was limited to centerboard boats of 1-rating, from 18 to 20ft. l.w.l., with 333 to 300sq. ft. of sail.

The models, to a scale of 1in. to the foot, were shown in the parlor of the L. S. C., at Hammersmith, attracting many visitors. Mr. Dixon Kemp was the judge. his decisions meeting with general approbation. The models were accompanied hy the lines and tables of displacement, etc. Most of the models were of the latest type, deadwood cut away and drop rudder, but the first prize was given to a very handsome little cutter of the conventional type, with raking sternpost and usual rudder, her keel contour and overhanging ends being in no way extreme. She was designed by Mr. David Weir, of Partick, Scotland, the handiwork on the model being specially fine, though this point was not counted in the competition. The second model was exhibited by Mr. J. M.Sopher, the head draftsman of Fay & Co., and the third prize went to Mr. Chas. Livingston, of Liverpool, an amateur whose work is well known to our readers. Among the designs receiving honorable mention was one hy Mr. Walter Stewart, the canoeist. The success of this experimental exhibition is likely to lead to another next year.

CORINTHIAN Y. C.

THE Corinthian Y. C. of San Francisco, whose station is at Tiburon, Marion county, Cal., has announced the following lengthy programme for the season: April 23, opening day; 24, opening cruise in squadron; 30, cruise to Quarry Cove. May 1, Channel cruise; 7-8, cruise to Vallejo and return; 14, cruise in squadron to Sausalito (S. F. Y. C. opening); 15, run to Blossom Rock Buoy; on signal from flagship try rate of sailing round Presidio Mid Channel Buoy, theuce via Sausalito to moorings; 21-22, cruise to Marin Islands and return, 28-29, owners' day; 30, annual regatta (contest for Keil trophy). June 4, annual summer cruise; 5, owners' day; 11, cruise to Marin Islands; 12, return with yachts from summer cruise; 18-19, cruise to Goat Island and return; 25-26, owners' day. July 2-3 4, cruise to Martinez; 9-10, owners' day; 16, cruise to Harbor View; 17, cruise outside; 23-24, cruise to Corte Madera and return; 30 31, owners' day. Aug. 6-7, cruise to Encinal Boat Club, Alameda and return; 13-14, owners' days; 20-21, cruise to Vallejo and return; 27, owner's day; 28, cruise to Paradise Cove and launch race. Sept. 3, owners' day; 4, rendezvous at Cove, yachts aud rowboats; 8-9-10-11, admission day, cruise; 17-18, reception to O. C. C. at club house; 24, owners' day; 25, race. Oct. 1, owners' day; 2, run outside; 8, owners' day; 8, cruise to El Campo; 15, closing day. The officers of the club are: Com., W. A. Stringer; Vice-Com., J. W. Peer; Sec'y, E. S. Emmons; Meas., H. H. Garter.

ANCIENT CITY Y. C.

THE annual regatta of the Ancient City Y. C., of St. Augustine, Fla., was held on March 28, 29 and 30, the races being as follows:

FIRST DAY.—FIRST CLASS.

Cheemaun	1 45 04	Estelle	1 40 25
Maud		1 46 29	

SECOND CLASS.

Ada	1 50 36½	Paul	2 00 43½
Undine	1 58 34½	White Maud	2 09 50

THIRD CLASS.

Arrow	1 50 30	Violet	1 57 06

SECOND DAY.—FIRST CLASS.

Cheemaun	1 55 54	Estelle	2 00 57½
Maud	1 58 55½		

SECOND CLASS.

Ada	1 56 27	Undine	1 56 44

THIRD CLASS.

Arrow	2 37 56½	Violet	2 14 40

THIRD DAY.—FIRST CLASS.

Cheemaun	1 55 54	Estelle	2 00 57½
Maud	1 58 56½		

SECOND CLASS.

Ada	1 56 27	Undine	1 58 44

The judges were Messrs. E. D. Sabin, George Alba and J. W. Travess.

SIZE IN YACHT MEASUREMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of last week I asked you to answer the following question: "In what respect is size different, when boats are in question, from what size is in other things?"

As you have frankly admitted your inability to solve the problem, and request me to do so, I have to say that the size of a boat is her cubic measurement. Of course, the entire boat below her deck should be included, such as keel, centerboard and rudder.

It has been the habit of some persons to speak of a yacht's size as referring to her length, or depth, or some other dimension, without considering the fact that they are talking nonsense and calling things by wrong names.

Concerning the "rating fad," I would say that there are still living a few of us "ancient mariners," and we cannot avoid being amused at the periodical attacks of mental epidemic disease which afflict our modern yachtsmen. No sooner are they well cured of the cutter mania than forthwith appears a new and peculiar malady which apparently impels them to think that the sail area of a boat is a part of her length on water line, and that 4x20x10, is less in "size" than 10x20x4. *Hinc illæ lacrymæ.* THOMAS CLAPHAM.

Roslyn, L. I., March 25, 1892.

Mr. Clapham has given a very good schoolboy's definition of size, practically the length, breadth and depth of a solid body multiplied together; it now rests with him to show how this "size" in any way measures the many factors of speed which are under the control of the designer, the total of which factors it is the aim of all systems of measurement to estimate correctly.

It has been proven repeatedly in practice that neither the displacement, the cubic contents, nor any combination of the three dimensions, length, breadth and depth, will give a rule under which yachts may be built and raced satisfactorily. Under Mr. Clapham's definition, if we take any good boat, of whatever type, Beatrice, for instance, it would be possible to build a boat that even he would pronounce larger, as well as more powerful, and yet that would measure just the same "size" in cubic feet. Such a boat would probably be several feet longer on the waterline, as wide or wider, and deeper by several feet, but with a very hollow section. The freeboard would be reduced considerably, the overhanging sides would be almost entirely cut off, and every possible cubic foot of hulk would be spread out in the three directions of length, breadth and depth, as excess of mere lineal dimension in either of these directions is a far more potent factor of speed than bulk properly distributed to give internal accommodation and seaworthy qualities. The product of such a rule would almost inevitably be a yacht of great length and beam but of shoal body and low freeboard, with great depth of keel, she would have little accommodation below, nearly plumb stem and stern, and a very large rig, a fast boat under the conditions of ordinary summer racing, but a most undesirable one.

The yachtsmen who are interested in this controversy are not looking for a dictionary definition which, in practice, amounts to a mere quibble over words, but for some definition of what is known in a general way as "size," but which in this connection has always been understood as including the power and ability of the boat; a definition which can be utilized in the form of a measurement rule as Mr. Clapham's cannot be.

Mr. Clapham is again in error in diagnosing the sailing length movement as periodical and epidemic. As early as 1882, almost at the beginning of that "cutter craze" which has finally resulted in such boats as Gloriana, Oweene, Gossoon and Pappoose, the so-called "cutter cranks" took up the subject of measurement, attacking boldly the length rules then in vogue, and also the "cubic contents" rule then used by the New York Y. C. So far from being periodical and intermittent, the fight has been carried on steadily and persistently, until after ten years the length rule and the cubic contents rule have been completely wiped out of all club books, and not only all the important races but the great majority of races are sailed under a length and sail area rule; not only is this so in America, but the same measurement has extended to Great Britain. The old Thames tonnage rule has gone to join the mean length and cubic contents rules; and this "new and peculiar malady" has long since become an established fact. We shall be glad to hear anything from Mr. Clapham that will tend to show the weak points of the length and sail area rule, or that will suggest a better one, but we fail to see that his last contribution has thrown much light on the subject.

SEAWANHAKA COR. Y. C.

THE change of location of the Seawanhaka Cor. Y. C. has involved the laying out of a number of new courses off the club station at Oyster Bay, and at the third regular meeting, on April 5, the following amendment to the constitution, adopted at the previous meeting, was passed. To amend Article XXVIII., entitled "Annual Race," to read as follows: "There shall he an annual corinthian race to be sailed on such date as may be determined at the second regular meeting."

The race committee will move the amendment of Rule XX. of the racing rules, entitled "Courses," to read as follows:

Sec. 1. The courses for all races shall be as the race committee may direct for each race. The course selected shall he stated on the blank form of entry sent to each yacht owner in the club, as provided for under Rule VII., Sec. 1.

Sec. 2. The race committee shall have the power to change the courses, or amend the instructions on or before the day of the race, provided notice of such change is given to each yacht before the preparatory signal is given.

Sec. 3. The annual race of the club shall be over such of the following courses as may he specified by the race committee.

LONG ISLAND SOUND COURSES.

Note.—The committe offers herewith for consideration and selection the various courses which follow, will start aud finish across an appropriately designated line off Oyster Bay:

Penfield Course.—To and around a stakeboat off Penfield Reef Light, keeping it on the port hand and return. Thirty-five nautical miles.

Crane Neck Course.—To and around a stakeboat off Crane Neck, keeping it on the port hand and return. Thirty-four nautical miles.

Shippan, Matinicock, Shippan Course.—To and around Shippan Point buoy (or stakeboat), keeping it on the port hand; thence to and around Matinicock buoy (or stakeboat), keeping it on the port hand, and return over the same course. Twenty-five nautical miles.

Shippan, Matinicock, Oyster Bay Course.—To and around Shippan Point buoy (or stakeboat), keeping it on the port hand; thence to and around Matinicock buoy (or stakeboat), keeping it on port hand; thence returning direct to finish. Eighteen nautical miles.

Captain's Island, Matinicock, Captain's Island Ccurse.—To and around a stake boat off Captain's Island, keeping it on the port hand; thence to and around Matinicock huoy (or stakehoat), keeping it on the port hand, and returning over the same course. Twenty-one nautical miles.

Captain's Island, Matinicock, Captain's Islaud Course.—To and around a stakeboat off Captain's Island, keeping it on the port hand, thence to and around Matinicock buoy (or stakeboat), keeping it on the port hand; thence returning direct to finish. Sixteen nautical miles.

Shippan, Larchmont, Shippan Course.—To and around Shippan Point buoy (or stakeboat), keeping it on the port hand; thence to and around a stakehoat off Larchmont Harbor, keeping it on the port hand, and return over the same course. Thirty one nautical miles.

Shippan, Larchmont Course.—To and around Shippan huoy (or stakeboat), keeping it on the port hand; thence to and around a stakehoat off Larchmont Harbor, keeping it on the port hand, thence returning direct to finish. Twenty five nautical miles.

The Shippan Point mark in all cases will be the Cow's Buoy.

NEW YORK BAY COURSES.

Section 4. The following shall constitute the club's New York Bay courses, their starting and finishing line being hetween the race committee's hoat and Craven Shoal huoy, or a stakeboat anchored as near thereto as practicable.

Courses A, B and C, same as heretofore.

Section 5. The courses for open yachts shall be as the race committeee may direct.

YACHT AND LAUNCH BUILDING AT NYACK.

A LARGE number of boats is now under construction at the works of Charles L. Seabury & Co., Nyack on-Hudson. The first on the stocks is a fine cruising steam yacht for Mr. Walter Luttgen, of August Belmont & Co., which will be launched about May 15. Her dimensions are 85ft. over all, 72ft. l.w.l., 14ft. beam, 5ft. draft. The main saloon and staterooms are located aft of the machinery, and consist of two large double staterooms, fitted with dressing cases, toilet rooms, etc. The one on the starboard side has a bathroom attached. These rooms are finished in ivory white enamel paint, with gold trimmings. The saloon is aft of the staterooms. It has four large folding sofa beds, which may be used as seats during the day. At the forward end of the saloon on the port side is an upright piano. The machinery consists of a Seabury compound engine and a Seabury safety water tube boiler. Linta is the name of this craft, and she will be enrolled in the Corinthian Y. C. and the Ranway Y. C., of which Mr. Luttgen is commodore. The Linta will have a complete electric light plant.

Next on the stocks is the 44ft. launch for the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., almost ready to launch. The hull is finished, and a Seabury boiler and a Seabury compound engine are in place. The cabin work and painting will be completed in about two weeks.

Alongside of the Seawanhaka is the small steam launch Anemone, a shoal draft boat specially designed for family use on Lake Erie, near Buffalo. She is the property of a well known official of the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. and has a seating accommodation for a party of 18 to 20.

The next launch is the Flyer, 42ft. long, with a 50-horse power Seabury triple expansion engine and Seabury safety water tube boiler, with a guaranteed speed of 15 miles per hour. This launch will be used principally on the Passaic River, lower New York Bay and Staten Island Sound. It was built for a Newark yachtsman.

Among the unfinished boats which are well advanced are launches for R. Lincoln Lippitt, of Providence, R. I., and John H. Rutherford, of New York, also a 37ft. boat for J. Monroe Shoemaker, of Elmira, N. Y. It is designed for a party launch and has accommodations for 25.

One of the first boats to he launched is W. H. Granbery's 30ft. launch. It has been newly fitted with a Seahury compound engine and Seabury boiler. The machinery is a duplicate of the plant which Messrs. Seabury & Co. supplied with the launch they built for W. K. Vanderhilt's steam yacht Alva, which won the race against the Duke of Rothschild's launch Eros at Nice on the 13th ult. Mr. Granbery's boat is about the same size as the Alva's launch, and will be used on Schroon Lake.

THE AMERICAN CENTERBOARD SLOOP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Once more I ask indulgence in your impartial paper to say a word for the centerboard sloop, which according to the outlook has become nearly obsolete. Why is this so? Surely the past season is not conclusive evidence against the centerboard sloop, the victories of Beatrix over Oweene, Mineola, Sayonara, Nautilus and Jessica, all keels, should count decidedly in favor of the board, leaving the performances of Gloriana out of the question, as Beatrix more resembles the Burgess keels, being from the same designer's board, his last effort. Beatrix has the same long entrance and the same heavy quarters, the same shoal forefoot and the same overhang, carrying a lead keel at the lowest point. In what way could the question of centerboard vs. keel, broad beam and shoal draft as against narrow beam and deep draft, be more satisfactorily settled?

As to the question of superiority between Gloriana and Beatrix it has never been settled by actual contests, as in their only meeting Beatrix came to grief in the early part of the race. But I do not think that even bad Beatrix no accident that she is the equal of Gloriana in point of speed in what would be a scupper breeze for the latter.

Gloriana comes nearer to the idea of what a perfect keel yacht should be than Beatrix is to what a perfect centerboard yacht should be. Beatrix has the same shoal forefoot and scant forebody of her keel sisters. These yachts with long entrances and full quarters are fast in smooth water, reaching or running in light winds at moderate angle of heel, but when driven at high rates of speed in heavy winds and rough water they bury and choke. Such a yacht in a heavy wind and sea has no chance with a yacht that has not this weakness, and why designers will copy the defeated Thistle instead of the victorious Volunteer passeth all understandiug.

The proportion of beam to waterline length in Beatrix is not far from right, and I feel confident that a Beatrix of 15ft. beam, 46ft. waterline and 7ft. draft, with a centerboard part wood and part iron, dropping bodily to increase her stability, less weight on the keel than she now has, a midship section less hollow in the floor, with a harder turn at the bilge near the waterline, making a section with nearly a straight line from turn of bilge to garboard, where the keel should meet it at right angles, of considerable depth (but not beveled away as is customary); this section to be placed a little forward of the center of load line length, leaner buttock lines with the tuck lower down under water to escape the flattening tendency of tucking in too rapidly, deeper forefoot, the slack in her barpins filled out fair and consequently better bow lines. With a mainsail considerably narrower at the head than the one she has at present, although hers is an improvement on all others I have seen in her class in this respect. There is a waste of effort in these broad-headed sails with their low hoist, they lack concentration in driving power and are not as effective as sails of more hoist and less head on any point of sailing.

It is amazing the effect that overhangs have on some of the designers, there is a perfect stampede for them hit or miss. The fact that Gloriana had an extreme forward overhang seems to give the impression that her marvelous speed should be attributed entirely to that. Although Gloriana has more overhang forward above the waterline, she is fuller and deeper under the mast than any of the yachts of her class, and her beam is nearer her center of load line length. In Oweene we find the opposite, and I am of the opinion that a Gloriana with 2ft. more beam and a centerboard, and 2ft less draft would easily outsail all the keels in existence or now building.

The yachts built of late years with extreme depth of heel and slack forefoot with shoal forebody, require large mainsails and small head sails, consequently a main mast far forward. I think this an error, as the mast should be nearer amidships and by a proper proportion of and location of the center of lateral resistance nearer the center of the vessel that she will steer better at all points of sailing on or off the wind, especially in rough water, and will carry her sail better. I do not think that a sloop yacht in order to sail to windward effectively should have an immense mainsail and small head sails, This theory was exploded in Alhorak as well as other theories. By the way, I think that if General Paine should reduce the lead say to eighteen tons, deepen her forefoot, give the sternpost less rake and give her a smaller suit of sails, narrow head, with the mast well aft, that she would push them some yet; not forgetting to remove those hideous channels, which he could do with the mast further aft. I hope this will be done, I am confident it would improve her. Also let us see one more centerboard in the field. LOYALTY.

[Will Loyalty kindly send his present address to this office.—ED.]

DESIGNING.

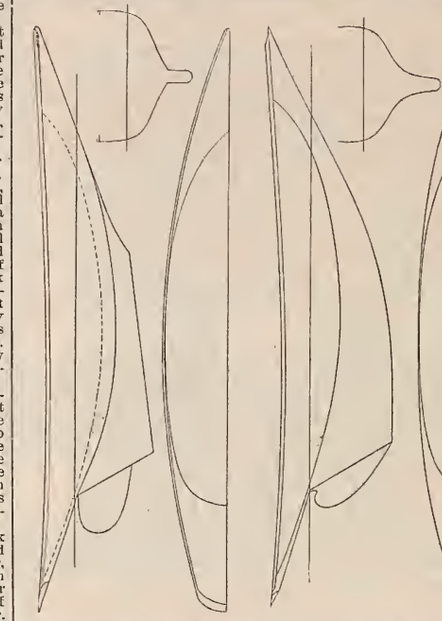
THE first thing the beginner naturally gropes for is some scientific formula that will enable him with unerring pen to draw in such lines as will insure a successful craft, and it naturally seems odd to him that with all the knowledge that has been gained, all the experiments that have been made, and all the experience of accumulated years, that a mathematical calculation is not in existence that will put doubt to flight and make the student master of the art of designing. Many have applied to us for this royal road to success, and been hard to convince that no such road exists. Our attempts to point out the qualities necessary to make a first rate design have undoubtedly dispelled in a number of minds a notion that existed of our infallibility, and our very efforts have reduced us to the ranks of those who know no more than a very ordinary person. It is perhaps as well so. Had we all the possession of the infallible rule, a level of uniformity would be reached that would abolish one of the greatest charms of our sport, that is its unending possibilities and its entertaining and ever-changing variety. That no "Golden Rule and Simple Plan" exists, is amply proved by the continual development in Yacht Designing that is ever appearing, with fresh and even startling features, under the magic touch of the skilful Naval Architects, that from year to year compete to overthrow each other's productions, and although data is of absolute necessity to success, it comes home to us that exact science is as far away from design as the man in the moon. Too many influences exist in the conditions which surround yacht racing, and model yacht racing, to allow of one kind of type being successful, and the man who has digested the conditions under which his craft will have to sail, has taken a big stride in the direction of success. To deal with model yachts, which is our present object, it is of the greatest importance that the size of the pond, or lake or whatever it may be, on which the boat has to sail should be taken into consideration. Small ponds mean small waves and large waters mean large waves, the first short buffets, the second long plunges and big knocks. A boat of moderate displacement and depth will do well on the small waters, and larger displacement and greater depth will be advantageous on the more extensive waters. It is necessary to bear in mind that the waves kicked up by the wind must have opposed to them that form of bull which offers the least resistance to their buffeting. If these waves can get under a sharply turned bilge, each lift they give being exerted against the buoyant hull above them, they will so to speak shoulder a boat to leeward, and by every sideway push destroy her headway motion, whereas if they come against a gradually turned side which when the boat is heeled presents no part for them to lift at they will comparatively expend their force in vain.

This being the case, we come at once to two opposing factors: beam is wanted for stiffness, depth of body is wanted to get a clean, easy turned bilge. We cannot have both, as such a combination would result in so large a displacement as a judicious sail plan would not drive at great speed, and such a form would offer too great a resistance to be successfully driven. You ask at once what is a judicious sail plan, and here again the same kind of difficulty presents itself to be determined. The depth and ballast of the boat provides a lever to keep her upright. The sails provide a lever for the wind to press her over. If to get sufficient sail for the big displacement hull you go too high with the sail lever you destroy the effectiveness of the sails, because they are easily canted over by the wind to such an angle as to their power of resistance, and the less lose resistance they offer the less effective they are to propel the boat. There is another view of the same factor, the sail lever, which must be noted. It is a lever being pressed forward by the action of the wind as well as canted over, and with a long sail lever the boat's head is put down more with the forward pressure than by a shorter one. This latter view at once suggests that the form of the hull must be made to resist a pressure which puts the head of the boat down too much, and this as well as the sideway pressure is why we have introduced the question of sail plan in at this point of our remarks.

Now the form best qualified to resist forward pressure and head submerging would be that which had the beam carried a long way forward, and at this stage we are at once brought up by the fact that we must cut it away forward to get a bow sufficiently sharp to divide the water with small resistance, thus we have two desirable factors opposing each other again. In the after body we want a clean run for the water to close in easily, but here we also want to continue beam as far aft as possible to get stiffness. Next we are posed by the question of freeboard. A good freeboard gives us a bit of side to support the ship when she is pressed over, but a good freeboard offers resistance to the wind when sailing to windward. On the question of the length of the sail lever it might be said, keep the sail plan low and spread it well out fore and aft, but the answer to this is that it lengthens the levers fore and aft of the center of lateral resistance of the hull so as to make a boat unsteady on her course. So it is all through, every quality desirable as a separate item is obstructed by other considerations, and this brings us to the absolute state that actual experience is the most necessary thing to make a successful design, as the harmonizing and balancing of these opposing factors is the fruit that grows on the tree of knowledge only, and the man that rears the tree is the most likely man to get the right kind of fruit.—*The Model-Yachtsman and Canoeist.*

MODEL YACHTING.

THE American Model Y. C., of Brooklyn, is preparing for an active season, a number of new boats being on the ways. The accompanying sketches show two of these, one designed by Mr. Herbert Fisher and building for his own use, and the other designed by Mr F. Nichols and building for Mr. James Sheridan. The former is 70.75in. over all, 45.77in. l.w.l., 13.5in. beam, 10in. draft and 58lbs displacement. The latter is 71.15in. over all, 45.65in. l.w.l., 15.5in. beam, 9.70in. draft and 53.50lbs. displacement. The design was originally intended for a centerboard boat, the board to be of $^{3}/_{16}$in sheet brass, but the plan was changed to make a keel boat. At a meeting of the



club on April 1 at the residence of Mr. Geo W. Townley the following officers were elected: Com., W. V. Hanson; Vice-Com., G. W. Lyons; Treas., G. W. Townley; Sec'y, H. Melvin; Meas., F. Nichols. The opening races will be held on May 30.

The Philadelphia Model Y. C. is also preparing for a larger amount of racing, the interest in model yachting being decidedly on the increase, the sailing rules of this club are as follows:

1. The yachts shall be divided into four length-over all classes as follows: First class, 36in.; second, 30in.; third, 24in.; fourth, 18in. Beam and depth in each class optional.

2. If the length of a model be between the class measurements it shall be classed in the higher class for racing.

3 First: The course on Centennial Lake may be triangular or straightaway and return. Second: The course shall be decided by the sailing committee.

4. Each match shall consist of two hours sailing.

5 The course must be sailed over as often as possible within the prescribed time.

6. An interval of five minutes will be allowed between the finish of the second boat in one round and the starting of next round.

7. First: The last round shall be started in sufficient time before the expiration of the two hours to allow it to be finished within that time. Second: The mean time of the previous round shall be taken as the probable duration.

8. All yachts entered in a match shall take their stations by lot, No. 1 to windward and the others in sequence.

9. The leeward yacht of the first round shall be the windward yacht of the second round, and so on. The other yachts shall retain their relative positions.

10. Each yacht shall retain its position in the line at starting, even though yachts above it do not start in the round.

11. No pole shall exceed 6ft. in length.

12. The pole must be used only for steering the yacht when standing on shore.

13. Any member infringing the sailing rules shall be warned once, and upon a repetition of the offense shall be declared by the umpire out of that race.

14. At all club races the yachts must pass between two flags, the position of which shall be decided by the sailing committee.

15. The yacht winning a round shall score two points The second yacht in a round shall score one point. The highest score at the end of the two hours' sailing shall take the first prize, and the next highest the second prize, and so on.

16. All races sailed on or during race days shall start at 3 P. M. sharp. On regatta days the starting time shall be fixed by the sailing committee. In inter club races one starting time shall be agreed upon by the racing committee of the several clubs participating.

CONDITIONS OF THE "COUPE DE FRANCE."

ART. I. The "Coupe de France," established by the "Comité du Yacht Français," is the prize for an international race, to take place in 1892, in which all yachts which conform to the conditions announced below, may take part.

Art. II. This cup is and remains the property of the "Union." The club or the owner of a yacht which may be the holder, shall have but provisional possession.

Art. III. The races shall take place in French waters, between July 1 and Oct. 1; in a locality designated by the "Union" prior to March 1 of each year.

Art. IV The racing rules will be those of the "Union des Yachts Français."

Art. V. The races will be open to yachts of all nations, and of all rigs and both fixed keel and centerboard, of which the tonnage is over 5 tons and not over 20 tons, French measurement.

Art. VI. Foreign yachts, to be admitted, must be constructed in the country under whose flag they sail.

Art. VII. Of French yachts, only those will be admitted of which the design has been made by a French designer, and which have been constructed and equipped, including sails, in France, and which are manned by a French crew.

Art. VII. Foreign yachts desiring to send a challenge shall give notice, through a yacht club of their country, before April 1 of each year.

Art. IX. Yachts desiring to send a challenge to a foreign club holding the cup, shall notify it through the "Union des Yachts Français," also before April 1 of each year.

The notice of challenge shall contain, first, the name of the owner; second, the name of the yacht; third, the dimensions necessary to calculate the measurement, or the certificate of measurement given by the "Union"; fourth, the rig of the yacht; fifth, her origin, the date of her construction, and her build—wood, iron, steel or composite; sixth, the *fac simile* of her racing flag; seventh, a promise to have no recourse to the decision of legal tribunals for the settlement of any dispute which may result from the various incidents of racing, and in consequence to sign in such a case an agreement for friendly arbitration.

Art. X. When a challenge shall have been sent to the club holding the cup, this club shall make known the names of the yachts which will defend the cup, prior to June 1 of each year.

Art XI. If no challenge shall be received prior to April 1, the races will be postponed until the following year. The same shall be done if none of the yachts which have sent the challenge present themselves to race.

Art. XII. If no yacht presents itself to oppose the challenge the cup will be delivered to the club of the yacht which has sent the challenge; if there are several yachts concerned, they shall race among themselves to determine the winner, as though the challenge had been taken up

Art. XIII. The contest shall include races, the details of which shall be published each year in a special programme prepared by the "Union des Yachts Français." The course for each trial shall be not less than 20 nautical miles, and the yachts shall cover it at a speed not less than three miles per hour, otherwise the race shall be declared off. A yacht coming in first in two races shall win the cup; if she wins the first two matches the third shall not take place. If each of the matches is won by a yacht of a different nationality, or by different yachts of the same nationality, a fourth trial among the winners shall decide the final winner If on the three trials, two are won by the same nationality, the final trial shall take place only between these two yachts.

Art. XIX. The club which shall have sent the challenge, or the "Union des Yachts Français," may intrust the cup to the owner of the winning yacht, on condition that he gives sufficient guarantees.

Art. XV. The starts shall take place at exactly the time announced, unless, first, that there is not sufficient wind; secondly, that no accident occur before the start, in which case the judges shall decide whether it is proper to accord a reasonable delay for the reparation of damages.

Art XVI. The "Union des Yachts Français" shall delegate to some local nautical society the management of the races.

Art XVII. The "Union des Yachts Français" reserves the right, as long as it or a French club may be holder of the cup, of modifying or changing the conditions of the races, prior to Feb. 1 of each year.

Art. XVIII. The letters of challenge shall be accompanied by an engagement to be present at the place of entry, which will be indicated in the programme.

The programme for 1892 is as follows:

The foreign yachts desiring to send a challenge for the "Coupe de France" should notify, through a club of their country, the "Union des Yachts Français," before the first of April, 1892. The trials will take place if a challenge is sent, on Aug. 27, 29 and 30, at Havre.

The entrance fee is fixed at 50 francs ($10).

The sum of 1,000 francs ($200) will be awarded to the winner of the cup. Further, the "Union" will present to all holders of the cup who may be obliged to deliver it to a new winner, a miniature copy.

A yacht arriving first in a race but not winning the cup, and of a different nationality from the winner of the cup, shall take a sum of 500 francs ($100); and if there should be two yachts in this case, they shall divide the 500 francs.

NEW JERSEY Y. C.

THE twenty first annual meeting of the New Jersey Y. C. was held at their club house, foot of Tenth street, Hoboken, on March 31, and brought out a large attendance of members.

The reports of the various outgoing officers were read, that of the treasurer being one of the most important; it explained at length the total amount of receipts and disbursements for the past year and the amount of balance on hand. The most important report, however, was that of the trustees, in whom the property of the club is vested. It told of the improvements made during the season just closed, and particularly those made inside the club house, the room having been handsomely decorated and several new models and paintings added to the club's collection. The report suggested important alterations and improvements to the outside of the club house and to the annex club house. The club later in the evening authorized the alterations and improvements made as suggested.

The New Jersey Y. C. has now attained its majority, having been organized in 1871 and incorporated in 1878. For the information of those of our readers unacquainted with the club's present location we would say that they at present, and for more than ten years, have occupied the club house, situated on the brow of the hill, just above Castle Point, and in the historic Elysian Fields, which was built by the late Com. Edwin A. Stevens, its first commodore, for the New York Y. C., and for many years occupied by them; the races of the latter club being started off this club house, and the outer mark being then the southwest spit buoy. This was in the days of the famous sloop Maria.

At present, in addition to large club house occupied by the New Jersey Y. C., they have an annex on the beach in front, in which are kept the yacht tenders, and which is also used as a work shop. The annex has an ample float in front of it. Adjoining the latter on the north, the club possesses a fine sandy beach, with ample room for a dozen boats at a time, and also substantial ways for hauling out. The anchorage is unsurpassed by any club around New York, being a basin with 11ft. depth at mean low water, having ample accommodations for laying any number of yachts New York can be reached by way of Fourteenth street ferry, four blocks above, to Fourteenth street, or by Barclay or Christopher streets respectively in 15 minutes from the club house.

The club opens this season with a membership close to 100, and a fleet something like 40 craft, of all sizes, from the little 10ft. cat to the 90ft. steam yacht.

For the 21st annual regatta, Monday, June 20, has been selected, the courses being those of this club in the upper and lower bays. An ample sum for prizes was appropriated at the meeting. It was also decided that club go into commission on May 1. The following officers were elected:

Com., John Ortlieb, cabin cat Henry Gray; Vice-Com., Frank S. Ketcham, sloop Charm; Rec. Sec'y, James E. Clark; Fin. Sec'y, Benjamin A. Deetjen; Cor. Sec'y, Louis Wunder; Treas., Edward W. Ketcham; Meas., Henry Snyder. Trustees, Edward W. Ketcham, Edwin A. Stevens, John Ortlieb, Alfred Wenzel, and Paul Creeger. Regatta Committee, Edward W. Ketcham, Gilbert S. Brown, and James E. Clarke. Delegates to New York Yacht Racing Association, George E. Gartland, Frank S. Ketcham, Louis Wunder.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

At Wintringham's yard the old sloop Crocodile is on the ways for a new stern 5ft. longer than the old, with new decks and general repairs to hull. In the lower shop a handsome 21ft. l.w.l. cruiser is partly planked, a deep centerboard boat with long ends. She will carry a 300lb. plate of Tobin bronze, hung with counter weights so as to be easily handled. The Gielow catboat, for Mr. C. T. Pierce, owner of the catboat Dot, is about finished, and another cat has been commenced. A steam launch of 50ft. has also been started in the boat shop.

The twenty-fifth annual meeting of the Columbia Y. C. was held on March 28, at the Boulevard Hotel, Broadway and Seventy-fourth street. The officers elected are: Com., Charles T. Wells, Mistral; Vice-Com., A. Y. Tringle, Nautilus; Rear Com., R. P. H. Abell, Armina; Sec'y, George Parkhill; Treas., James A. Weaver; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. Henry M. Griswold, Venture; Meas., J. F. Mitchell; Steward, Thomas C. Spear. Board of Trustees: Ex-commodore William H. Rowe, John B. Haskins and J. M. Vail.

The sails for the two Herreshoff yachts that are to go abroad, the Clyde 2½-rater and the Solent half-rater, were made by Wilson & Silsby, of Boston, who made the sails for Gloriana and Wasp. The same firm is busy with a new outfit of canvas for Puritan in which some new ideas will be tested.

Messrs. Chas. L. Seabury & Co., the designers and builders of steam yachts and launches, will on May 1 remove their offices to 52 Broadway, where they will have increased accommodations for exhibiting a larger variety of yacht models and designs.

Manning's American Yacht List, which will shortly be ready, will be still larger than last year's book, while special effort is being made to secure accurate returns and make the book still more complete.

Peerless, schr., is fitting out at Boston for a trip to New York, having been sold to New York yachtsmen. She was built at Gowanus for Mr. J. Rogers Maxwell, making her reputation as a racer under his flag.

The new Stewart & Binney 21-footer has been named Sirocco by Mr. W. P. Fowle. The boat is spoken of as a very stylish craft, and she has shown up well on her trial trip in a strong breeze.

Verona, 40ft. centerboarder, designed by Mr. Burgess in 1889, has been sold by Mr. Waterhouse to Com. A. E. Austin, R. I. Y. C., who has sold his 30 footer Shark to go to Switzerland.

Messrs. Adams, the new owners of Beatrix, have changed her name to Harpoon, making a fourth in the series of double ciphers, Pappoose, Baboon, Gossoon.

Alhorak, Gen. Paine's 46 footer, has been hauled out at Lawleys', where her lead keel will be removed and re-cast and other important changes made.

Marguerite, schr., is out at Lawleys' and her keel has been removed and re-cast, while her foremast and bowsprit have been lengthened.

The spring regatta of the Corinthian Navy will be sailed on June 11 from the grounds of the Hempstead Harbor Club, Glen Cove, Long Island.

The new Stewart & Binney centerboard 21-footer will be named Catspaw, while the Taylor catboat will be named Typhoon.

Stewart & Binney have an order for a 25ft. l.w.l. cruiser.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
14. Brooklyn, Sailing Race, Challenge Cup, Bay Ridge.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
30. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
28-30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.
28-June 4. Brooklyn, Delaware River Cruise.

JUNE.

4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
14. Brooklyn, Tandem Paddling, Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Pagan Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Passaic River.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

LADY MEMBERS IN THE A. C. A.

THE following amendments were proposed last fall by the special committee appointed by Com. Lawson They are now published in order to give the required two weeks' notice prior to their final adoption:

The committee recommend the following changes to the constitution, viz.:

I. By inserting a new section numbered 2 in Article IV. to read as follows: Sec. 2. Ladies may be elected associate members by the executive committee when proposed by a member of the committee and seconded by an associate member. Practical canoeists only are eligible, and they can be elected only after publication as provided for active members. The associate membership list may be revised at any time by the executive committee.

Insert Section 1 after Article IV.

II. By adding, in Art. VII., after "same" in fourth line the words: To prepare and promulgate rules and orders to govern the general and ladies' camps; to appoint for a general meet an associate member from each division, with an active member at large as a committee to have charge of the ladies' camp.

III. By adding in Chap. 1, Sec. 2 of the by laws after "expenses" in sixteenth line: Visitors when accompanying members may be admitted to the general camp at the discretion of the commodore and the secretary-treasurer, and to the ladies' camp on the invitation of an associate member, at the discretion of the committee governing it, provided that if they spend more than two nights in camp the members introducing them shall pay two dollars for each visitor, but this shall not preclude the admission of any of the immediate family of a member.

By striking out all after "expenses" in sixteenth line and inserting above.

IV. By inserting the word "active" before "member" in every article and chapter in the constitution and by-laws where the honorary or associate member is not specially mentioned.

Signed by the committee, Lincoln B. Palmer, W. P. Stephens and Robert J. Wilken. chairman, and approved in report by executive committee October, 1891, Albany, N. Y. This now needs only vote by committee and publication.

A. C. A. PRIZES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The regatta committee of the American Canoe Association begs to acknowledge receipt of contributions, or promises of contributions, for prize flags as follows and to cordially thank the respective clubs:

Pittsburgh C. C.	$5
Hartford C. C.	5
Puritan C. C.	Prize flag
New York C. C	5
Springfield C. C.	5
Deowainsta C. C	5
Wm. R. Huntington	5
Carillon C. C.	5
Bulwagga C. & B. C.	5

The circular was as follows. It is repeated here in the hope that it may be a reminder to some of the clubs which have not yet responded.

CIRCULAR TO CANOE CLUBS.

FEB. 6.—The A. C. A. regatta for 1892 at Willsborough Point, Lake Champlain, N. Y., will be held commencing Monday, Aug. 15, according to the programme published under this date in the official organs.

The regatta committee appeal to each canoe club for one prize flag. There will be about 55 flags required. The regatta committee will obtain the flag on behalf of any club desiring to contribute five dollars ($5) for that purpose instead of the flag itself, and all flags obtained by the committee will be according to a regular system of color and design.

The return of the subjoined blank at an early date is urgently asked.

ROBERT SHAW OLIVER,
H. LANSING QUICK,
FORD JONES,
E. H. BARNEY,
R. W. GIBSON, Chairman, 18 Wall St.

The.......................... agrees to contribute........................ prize flag for the A. C. regatta, 1892, and will forward the same to the regatta committee on...................., 1892.

(Signed)..

Or the following if preferred:

The.......................................agrees to contribute five dollars ($5) for the purchase of a prize flag on its behalf, and incloses..................... herewith.

(Signed)..

R. W. GIBSON, Chairman.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

The many readers of the FOREST AND STREAM who have enjoyed the song "Necken," published several years since, will learn with regret of the death of Mr. Lundberg, who first introduced the song to Americans. Mr. Lundberg was at one time a resident of Albany, and a member of the Mohican C. C., but for two years past he had been in New York as superintendent of a large manufacturing concern. He had attained high rank in his profession of mechanical engineer. His death took place on March 31, at the age of 37. His body will be sent to Sweden, his birthplace.

Com. Winne was entertained by the Amsterdam C. C. on March 30, the members of the club turning out at the reception. On Saturday night he visited the Yonkers C. C., spending Sunday in New York. The book is now in press and will shortly be sent out. The commodore reports an unusual amount of enthusiasm in all quarters over the coming meet.

A. C. A. Membership.—Central Division: W. D. Goeney. [Eastern Division; W. S. Phelps, Burlington, Vt.

We call attention to the paddling canoe advertised in another column, a new boat of the latest model.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest March 29, at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, Chicago. The conditions were 25 shots, 25yds., open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target:

A McBean	273	Geo McCune	263	Roy Taylor	258
W J Hibbs	265	Thos Ford	261	W J Frisble	256
H S Burley	265	J Hosie	258	F Erickson	253
C A Hankle	264				

In a sweepstake, open to all comers, Mr. Hankle won. The contestants were W J Gibbs, Geo. McCune, Roy Taylor, H. S. Burley, Chas. McCune, J. Samieson, W. H. Montgomery, C. Curley.

T. F.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Greenville range, March 31, distance 25yds.:

GREENVILLE R. C.

C H Chavant........24 23 24 22 22 24 25 23 21 21—229
Geo Purkess........22 21 25 24 22 25 23 22 21 21—226
W H Robidoux........24 21 21 24 25 24 24 24 23 25—235
C Boag........24 22 25 23 24 24 23 23 19 22—229
C Scheelien........24 25 24 21 24 22 24 23 25 23—235—1154
Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins.

PURITAN R. C.

C Carpenter........25 25 24 22 23 23 25 25 24 22—238
C Kopf........25 25 25 22 22 24 25 24 24 23—239
F Danger........25 25 20 20 20 23 22 24 21 25—225
E Helb........23 24 22 20 22 25 24 22 19 23—224
Woods........23 22 21 22 19 20 24 23 20 22—216—1142
Captain, F. Weiler. Scorer, M. Clark.

Miller R. C. vs. Puritan R. C.—Shot on Puritan range, April 4, distance 25yds.:

MILLER R. C.

L Flach........24 23 25 24 21 23 19 24 24 24—229
D Miller........21 23 23 22 24 24 23 23 21 23—227
G Schlicht........24 22 22 22 22 23 25 22 22 24—228
L Vogel........24 23 22 23 24 22 19 22 24 19—222
A Meyns........20 25 24 25 23 22 22 22 22 19—225—1131
Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Scorer, J. H. Kruse. Judge, E. Fischer.

PURITAN R. C.

C Kopf........24 23 21 17 22 22 23 22 23 20—219
C Carpenter........24 22 23 22 21 17 23 23 23 23—220
W Hanselman........22 24 22 21 22 24 24 24 23 22—228
F Miller........23 22 19 20 23 22 22 23 24 23—221
F Danger........21 21 25 24 24 23 20 20 25 23—226—1114
Captain, A. Sauer. Scorer, Edward Helo.

Our Own Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Our Own range, March 29, distance 25yds.:

OUR OWN R. C.

G Widman........24 23 25 23 21 21 23 23 25 21—229
G D Weigman........24 23 24 25 24 25 25 25 24 24—243
J Bauder........22 25 25 24 23 24 22 23 25 25—238
A Cherry........23 25 25 22 25 21 20 23 23 23—232
W Watts........25 24 25 25 25 22 23 23 25 23—240—1182
Captain, John F. Bauder. Judge, E. McCraith.

EXCELSIOR R. C.

L P Hansen........25 22 23 22 25 24 24 21 23 23—232
W H Hallowell........23 23 22 25 24 23 21 22 25 24—232
W J Hennessy........24 24 24 25 24 25 22 24 25 25—242
Wm Weber........25 25 20 22 22 23 25 22 23 24—234
W J Channing........22 21 25 22 23 24 24 24 21 22—228—1168
Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, W. J. Channing.

Essex Rifle Club vs. Palisade Rifle Club, shot on Palisade range, April 4, distance 25yds:

ESSEX R. C.

Dietz........22 25 23 23 24 23 24 23 25 24—236
Cohn........20 21 21 22 23 23 22 24 24 23—223
Coppersmith........23 23 23 24 24 25 25 25 25 25—242
Cooper........22 22 24 24 24 24 24 24 25 23—236
Snellen........24 24 23 25 25 25 25 25 25 25—246—1183
Captain, G. Snellen. Scorer, E. McCraith.

PALISADE R. C.

Match forfeited. Geo. W. Graf, Acting Captain.

Essex Rifle Club vs. Miller Rifle Club, shot on Essex range March 15, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX R. C.

Coppersmith........23 22 24 24 25 23 22 24 24 24—236
Dietz........24 23 24 24 24 23 24 21 24 25—236
Neuman........22 25 25 24 22 23 25 23 25 24—238
Walsh........23 25 23 25 24 21 21 25 23 22—232
Snellen........25 25 25 24 23 23 23 25 23 25—241—1183
Captain, G. Snellen. Scorer, B. Cohn.

MILLER R. C.

Flack........23 24 25 25 24 25 25 23 25 23—242
Miller........23 25 24 23 21 25 24 25 25 25—240
Schlicht........21 22 24 24 21 24 24 24 23 20—227
Vogel........21 22 24 25 24 23 23 23 23 25—233
Judson........24 24 25 22 23 23 25 25 23 23—237—1179

The above score as received at this office was not signed by the captain of the Millers and therefore is not to be considered as of record. It has been protested by the Millers.

Turtle Bay Rifle Club.

NEW YORK. March 31.—The final shoot of the continuous match of the Turtle Bay Rifle Club was finished on Tuesday night. The shoot was a handicap one, open to all members, for three months, best three targets of 10 shots to count, 25-ring target. The prizes were handsome and the winners gave a collation to their friends:

	First.	Second.	Third.	Total.	Handicap	Final Score.
Geo E Tantzer	248	249	249	746	Scratch.	746
H Steffan	244	245	245	734	8	741
John Ochs, Jr.	245	248	247	740	Scratch.	740
C H Plate	244	244	244	732	8	740
O G Fuchs	244	244	244	732	6	738
H Tamm	243	243	243	729	8	737
F Fredericks	242	241	240	723	8	731
A Frank	237	238	238	713	16	729
W Lubeck	233	234	235	702	16	718
H Lingelbach	231	232	233	696	16	712
Thos Fitzpatrick	235	222	216	673	24	697
R I Draddy	221	222	228	671	16	687
C Unlandherrn	218	219	221	658	24	682
E Morgan	213	221	221	655	24	679

FRANK FREDERICKS, Sec'y.

Hankle Defeats Burley.

CHICAGO, March 26.—Match for $25 a side shot at Chicago Rifle Range, 170 East Madison street. Conditions: 25 shots each man at Creedmoor target with rings reduced to ½in., 50yds., open sights, strictly off-hand. The betting was a little in favor of Capt. Hankle, starting at even money and closing at 4 to 5.

C A Hankle........5555055433554445544355432—102
H S Burley........4445355330555425552155524— 96

Empire Rifle Club.

THE following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club at their weekly shoot on the 25-ring target, distance 100ft.:

B Zahn	232	H Fetzer	213	J Grimm	222
H Zettler	237	A Rosenstraus	227	W Miller	215
C Zettler, Jr.	217				

B. ZAHN, Sec'y.

The Beideman Rifle Club.

BEIDEMAN, N. J.—Weekly scores of the members of the Beideman Rifle Club. Conditions: 21yds., ½in. bull, ¼in. 25-ring targets, possible 250, strictly off-hand, with the following result:

March 25.		April 2.	
E L Gardner	247	J L Wood	241
A J Yergey	238	E L Gardner	239
J L Wood	237	A J Yergey	238
J C Wurfflein	229	W Gilbert	233
W Gilbert	227	G Bosler	228
C Meyner	225		

W. GILBERT, Sec'y.

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association.

PHILADELPHIA, March 26.—J. G. Dillin put up the top score of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association, and one that will stand a long time as a "star," one that will not be reached for a long time—249 off-hand. Below find full scores of 10 shots at 25yds. off-hand, 1½in. bullseye, ¼in. rings, possible 250:

J G Dillin	247	E L Gardiner	240	E C Goddard	235
H J Mehard	244	E Travis	240	J B Newton	231
J J Mountjoy	243	L Woods	239	T F Shonert	229
W Wurfflein	243	A J Yergey	238	J C Wurfflein	228

Zettler Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The annual gallery shoot, for cash prizes, open to all comers, held under the auspices of the Zettler Rifle Club, Pres. B. Walther, at their headquarters, 219 Bowery, on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, the 27th, 28th and 29th inst., proved a great success and closed amidst the greatest excitement among the shooters, and resulted in a bruising finish among the contestants for the 5 best prizes, 2 best tickets to count; and not until the last crack of the rifle had died away was it finally settled who would come in under the wire first on the ring target. G. E. Jantzer, who on Sunday in a great spurt reached the top notch with a score of 74, 75, total 149 out of possible 150 rings, was caught within 10 minutes of the closing of the shoot by that cool and expert shooter Hy Holges, score also 149, and they divided first and second prize. M. Dorrler and Pres. B. Walther shared third and fourth prize alike, with scores of 74, 74, total 148. Wm. Rosenbaum, Dr. J. A. Boyken and G. Snellen split up fifth, sixth and seventh prizes with tie scores of 73, 74, total 147. Eighth prize was won by L. Smith with 74. Ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth prize was divided by F. Ross, J. Coppersmith, M. B. Engel, C. Percival and C. Hutch with scores of 73. Fourteenth and Fifteenth prizes were divided by G. Nowak, C. G. Zettler, F. Lindkloster and V. Steinbach with tie score of 72 out of a possible 75 points.

The programme was as follows: Prize shoot, open to all comers, tickets 50 cents, 3 shots, entries unlimited, only one prize obtainable by one shooter, any .22cal. rifle, any sight (except telescopic), off-hand, on the 25-ring target, 15 prizes.

Bullseye target, open to all comers, same conditions as above, on the 4in. bullseye, tickets 50 cents for 3 shots, entries unlimited, for the best center shots by measurement, 10 prizes.

C. W. Horuey made the best center shot by measurement and obtained first prize, closely pushed by G. Nowak and C. G. Zettler, who obtained second and third prizes respectively. F. Ross and B. Walther tied for fourth and fifth. W. Rosenbaum sixth, Dr. J. A. Boyken seventh. Butcherking eighth. V. Steinbach ninth. H. Holges and F. Smith tied and divided tenth prize.

A collation was served on the evening of the last day's shoot. Each and everybody drank to the health of each and everybody's good health, and all declared that shooting was the best factor in bringing together good fellows from all over the country and uniting them in the sweet bonds of friendship. In the wee small hours of the morning they all parted, their sights a little bit foggy, but otherwise all right.

GUS NOWAK.

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, April 2.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its grounds to-day. The day was dark, and the wind rather strong and changeable from 6 to 11 o'clock. The attendance of riflemen was good. Messrs. Prescott and Brackett won association medals. The seal cup matches, that run from Jan. 1 to April 1, have closed, and names of winners will be found below with their winning positions. Next Thursday, Fast Day, the range will be open all day for rifle and pistol shooting. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American target, all being re-entry matches:

Seal Cup Off-Hand Match.

Prize Winners.	Positions.					
First prize, C H Eastman	2	1	1	1	1	1— 7
Second prize, S C Sydney	1	1	2	1	2	1— 8
Third prize, L A Brooks	2	1	1	3	2	2—12
Fourth prize, I B Thomas	1	2	3	3	3	1—13
Fifth prize, W M Foster	1	2	3	4	1	2—13
Sixth prize, W C Prescott	2	4	5	5	5	4—25

Seal Cup Rest Match.

First prize, I B Thomas	1	2	1	1	1	1— 7
Second prize, W C Prescott	2	1	1	2	1	2— 9
Third prize, L R Avay	2	3	3	2	1	2—13
Fourth prize, S Gleason	5	4	3	3	3	1—19
Fifth prize, L A Brooks	5	3	4	4	4	4—24

Seal Pistol Match, 50yds.

First prize, H S Harris	1	1	1	1	1	1— 6
Second prize, E E Patridge	1	1	1	1	1	1— 6
Third prize, S C Sydney	2	2	2	2	2	2—12
Fourth prize, S Paine	2	2	2	3	1	4—14
Fifth prize, L H Greene	3	3	3	2	3	2—16
Sixth prize, L A Brooks	2	3	3	4	3	2—17

Bronze Military Medal, Won on 10 Scores of 36 or Better.

W C Prescott........37 42 44 38 39 41 43 42 41 40

Bronze and Silver Pistol Medal, Won on 10 Scores of 81 or Better.

A L Brackett........83 86 89 86 82 91 87 82 85 85

Pistol Medal Match, 50yds.

J B Fellows	91	L H Greene	87	A S Hunt	85
A L Brackett	91	S C Sydney	87	O Moore	84
H S Harris	91	D N Winn	85	A G Stevens	82

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W C Johnston	83	F Daniels	73	N A Stillman	69
C H Eastman	79	F F Lowell	73	W Peters	65
S Gleason	78	S G Davis	72	D N Winn	62
I B Thomas	73	F W Chester	70		

All-Comers' Rest Match.

*J Francis	110	M T Day	103	D Martin	96
*J French	106	N A Stillman	100	F D Hart	94
S Wilder	105	F F Lowell	97	F W Chester	92
A H Ballard	104				

All-Comers' Military Match.

J L Fowle	44	A S Field	42	O Moore	40
G H Nason	44	D B Cooke	42	A G Stevens	31
W J De Lortea	43	A S Hunt	40		

All-Comers' Pistol Match, 50yds.

H S Harris	91	N A Stillman	88	O Moore	86
W Charles	90	M T Day	87	D S Winn	83

* Telescope sights.

Our Own vs. Excelsior.

NEWARK, N. J., March 29.—The appended scores were made in a friendly match shot on the Our Own range to-night:

Our Own.

Gus Widman........24 22 25 23 21 21 23 23 25 21—229
W Watts........25 24 25 25 25 22 23 23 25 23—240
J Bauder........22 25 25 24 23 24 22 23 25 25—238
A Cherry........23 25 25 22 25 21 22 23 23 23—232
Geo Wiegman........23 24 24 25 24 25 25 25 24 24—243
J Criqui........22 21 20 23 19 24 21 23 24 23—220
F P Laute........25 24 25 25 24 24 21 24 22 25—239
P Bell........23 25 25 24 24 20 24 25 23 23—236
F A Freiensehner........24 24 23 22 23 24 24 23 21 18—226
G Goerk........24 25 22 23 22 24 25 24 23 24—236—2339

Excelsior.

L P Hansen........25 22 24 22 25 24 24 21 23 23—232
W H Hallard........23 23 22 25 24 23 21 22 25 24—232
W J Hensewsy........24 24 24 25 24 25 22 25 25 25—242
W Weber........25 20 25 22 22 23 25 25 23 24—234
W J Cenning........22 21 25 22 23 24 24 24 21 22—228
Varick........24 18 21 24 24 23 23 21 22 22—223
Pinney........24 24 25 24 24 21 25 23 23 23—236
Bauchle........25 24 22 23 21 23 21 21 22 20—222
Speicher........23 20 24 24 25 16 21 20 24 22—219
Hughes........24 22 24 20 23 22 23 24 25 20—227—2295

New York Revolver and Pistol Club.

NEW YORK, April 4.—The following scores were made by the members of the New York Revolver and Pistol Club at their last regular weekly practice shoot, held on the 2d inst., at headquarters, 12 St. Mark's place. First five strings of six shots each on Standard American target, distance 20yds., S. & W. revolvers:

A Stein, .44........51 49 54 55 50—259
H Oehl, .44........51 53 55 52 42—253
B Walther, .44........53 54 51 51 41—250
G E Jantzer, .44........50 51 49 44 53—247

F. HECKING, Secretary.

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, April 4.—The FOREST AND STREAM was welcomed at our club and read with a great deal of interest. The subscribers are well pleased. We hope to send you more subscriptions in the near future for your interesting and valuable paper. The following scores were shot at our weekly shoot:

Horn	237	Aigeldinger	236	Steckel	231
Hicks	228	Goodman	226	Reinholt	224
Busch	224	Muller	223	May	217
LeClair	216	Waldman	216		

HEIDENREICH RIFLE CLUB.

The A. Lischke Rifle Club.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J., March 31.—Scores of the A. Lischke Rifle Club practice shoot, 110ft. distance, 25-ring target:

A Lischke, Capt........25 25 24 24 24 24 24 22 21 16—229
J Scharly........25 25 24 24 23 23 22 21 20 19—226
R Reicherz........25 25 25 24 23 22 22 20 20 19—225
Steidel........25 24 23 22 21 21 19 18 17 15—206
Prasser........25 24 23 22 21 19 18 18 16 ..—204
O Schulte........24 24 23 22 21 21 19 17 17 15—203

A. LANGENBERGER, Sec'y.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, Capt. Richard W. Dewey, Wednesday March 30. The scores made in the medal shoot in the three respective classes are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

D Miller	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 22—234
A Meyns	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 22 21 21—234
E Fischer	25 25 24 24 24 23 22 22 22 21—233
L Sohl	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 21—232
H D Hencken	25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 20 18—226
Capt R Dewey	25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 21 19—226

Second Class.

J H Kruse	25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 20 20—234
A Thurk	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 20 19—230
G Freitag	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 21 20—230
J M Bach	25 25 24 23 23 23 23 23 22 22 20—230
R Zoch	25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 21 21 18—228
F Kloepping	25 25 24 24 23 21 21 20 20 18—221
W T Taylor	25 25 24 24 24 23 22 20 20 17 16—216
W Forkel	25 24 24 22 22 20 20 20 17 16—210

Third Class.

A Stadler	25 25 25 25 25 25 22 22 21 20—235
H F Meyer	25 25 25 24 24 22 21 20 20 18—224
H Seltenreich	25 24 23 22 22 20 19 19 19 18—212
H Vanderheyden	24 23 22 22 22 20 19 18 18 14—202
F Drewes	25 24 22 21 20 20 19 18 18 14—210
F Kammel	25 23 21 21 20 18 18 18 18 18—200

The present medal shoot closes next week. The winners will be Dave Miller, J. H. Kruse and H. Seltenreich in the first, second and third class respectively. Kruse will be placed in the first class and Seltenreich in the second.

Every Friday evening the Millers headquarters are placed at the disposal of the wives, sweethearts and sisters of the members. The ladies are practicing for the Millers shoot at Schuetzen Park, when the best lady marksman will be presented with a handsome gold medal.

A hundred shot match is being arranged between Robert Zoch and H. Frederick Meyer of the Miller Rifle Club. The latter did not fire a shot out of a rifle until two months ago, and but for his picking up the "knack" so quick one would naturally wonder at his idea in challenging Mr. Zoch, who has been shooting for the past ten years. The latter is looked upon as the winner although he will have to "shoot" to win.

A hundred shot match took place last Sunday afternoon between Captain Henry Wirth and Frederick W. Kroeger, at the headquarters of the Hoboken Schuetzen Club, 223 First street, Hoboken. Mr. Kroeger has appeared in many well known variety theaters, he making a specialty of "trick, fancy and difficult shooting," under the professional name of Captain Fred Leroy. He had all he could possibly attend to in tackling the genial captain, who defeated his opponent by only a few points. The scores are appended below. The conditions being ten strings of ten shots each, 25-ring target, possible 250 points, the distance was 100ft.:

Captain H Wirth	23 25 23 24 24 24 26 25 24 25—242
	24 23 23 25 25 25 25 25 21 25—241
	25 25 25 25 25 20 25 25 24 24—242
	24 24 23 25 24 25 25 25 23 24—242
	22 24 25 23 25 25 23 24 23 25—240
	24 24 24 23 25 22 22 23 24 25—236
	25 25 25 22 23 22 24 23 24 25—238
	22 22 23 23 25 24 22 24 24 25—234
	22 25 22 25 25 25 24 25 25 25—243
	23 23 24 21 24 25 24 25 25 25—237—2395

Average $239^{5}/_{10}$.

F W Kroeger	21 21 24 25 25 25 24 23 25 23—236
	25 23 22 24 24 24 25 25 24 25—239
	24 24 25 24 25 24 23 23 25 25—242
	23 22 22 25 25 25 24 25 25 25—241
	24 25 25 25 23 24 21 24 22 25—241
	23 25 25 21 25 25 21 25 23 25—238
	24 24 23 25 25 25 24 24 24 22—240
	23 23 25 25 23 25 25 24 25 25—243
	24 24 20 25 23 24 24 22 25 21—234
	23 24 24 25 22 22 24 25 25 24—238—2392

Average $239^{2}/_{10}$.

George Schliebt and Ernest Fischer, of the Miller Rifle Club, will shoot a 100 shot match at headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken, Sunday afternoon, commencing at 3 o'clock, for $20 a side. Both men have hosts of friends and backers and close scores are expected. This is the first time these gentlemen have come together in a 100 shot match, and it can be safely predicted that both men will do their best to win.

The wives, sweethearts and daughters of the members of the Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, assembled at headquarters, 80 Hudson street, last Friday evening for practice. Some excellent scores were made, running from 225 to 244 out of a possible 250. The ladies numbered 20, and those present expressed the intention of calling a meeting for the purpose of forming a ladies' section of the Miller Rifle Club. The latter will then place their headquarters at the disposal of the ladies every Friday evening. The next practice night will be on the 8th inst.

The Greenville Rifle Club will soon inaugurate its regular outdoor shooting season at Ambruster's Schuetzen Park, Greenville. Next Saturday afternoon Captain William Robidoux promises to bring forth a likely looking lot of shooters, as this is not their first attempt at this sort of shooting, and predicts that the club will this season clipse all former efforts. The "boys" are looking to their season's out-door shooting with extreme pleasure.

The following scores were made in matches at Thurk's rifle range, Hoboken, during the past few days:

D Van Zant	25 25 24—74	F Miller	25 25 25—75
Mrs H F Meyer			24 23 15 21 21—116
Miss K Borne			23 24 24 20 24—115

Last Saturday evening Geo. Baker broke 14 dancing glass balls in 15 shots, at a distance of 50ft.

It is said that a ten-men team match is being arranged between the Our Own Club, Newark, and the Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, to take place on May 3 at the conclusion of the regular five-men team FOREST AND STREAM match. These clubs have met several times with the Our Owns as victors.

The Hoboken Schuetzen Club, Capt. Henry Wirth, has just completed all arrangements for its annual ball at Russell & Roedel's Schuetzen Hall, 223 First street, Hoboken, on April 24. The gold medal to be voted for and presented to the most popular captain, has brought quite a number of candidates in the field for the honor of winning the handsome and costly medal. Among them are Capt. Joseph Schauer, of Freischütz Company No. 53; Germania Schuetzen Bund, N. J.; Capt. John C. Reinhardt, of the Palisade Rifle Club, Jersey City Heights, and Capt. Wm. Forkel, of Ernest August Company, Germania Schuetzen Bund.

The Jersey City papers last week had several accounts about an alleged match to be shot between Colin Boag, of the Greenville Rifle Club, and William Watts, of the Our Own Club, of Newark, for $25 a side, at the Metropolitan Hall ranges, Greenville, last Thursday evening. Mr. Watts was met in Newark by the writer that evening, and denied all knowledge of such a match being made between him and Mr. Boag. In fact, it was a surprise to him to know he was to shoot a match that evening. The Jersey City publications the next day came out with the announcement that the match was deferred owing to Mr. Watts's illness. There is a colored gentleman concealed in the woodpile somewhere.

The Puritan and Greenville Rifle Clubs recently met in an eight-men team match at the conclusion of a regular five-men FOREST AND STREAM tournament team match, in the Puritan's headquarters, Newark. It was shot on the regular 12-ring target, which is largely used in Newark. The Greenvilles were victors in both matches, they winning both the five and eight men matches.

There is no prospect of a match being arranged between the Palisade Rifle Club, Captain John C. Reinhardt, and the Jefsen Rifle Club, Captain William Jefsen, notwithstanding the acceptance of a challenge of the Palisades, published in the last copy of FOREST AND STREAM, signed by Wm. Delger, secretary, and dated March 23, as the Jefsen club hasn't a proper ten-men team, one that could not be relied upon for a good score. The Jefsen club is still busily engaged in renovating its headquarters, which will soon be just as handsomely fitted up as any other in the county.

Greenville Rifle Club, Capt. William H. Robidoux.—The following scores were made in the medal competition. The conditions were ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250, distance 75ft.:

C Boag	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 24 22 20—238
J Purkess	25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 21—237
H Chavant	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22—237
H Barr	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21 20—230
W C Collins	25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21 21 20—227
Jos Kaiser	25 24 24 23 23 22 22 22 21 21—227
H Spohn	25 25 23 23 23 23 22 22 21 19—225
J Hill	25 24 24 24 22 22 21 21 20 19—222

The medal competition of the club will soon wind up, for the outdoor season is rapidly approaching, besides it is becoming too warm for indoor shooting.

The indoor shooting of the Excelsior Rifle Club, at headquarters, 78 Montgomery street, Jersey City, will close at the end of this month, as also the weekly competitions for the several handsome and costly class medals. The shooting for the latter has produced much friendly rivalry and will be productive of several close finishes.

The outdoor shooting of the Excelsiors commenced last Friday at the Greenville Schuetzen Park. L. P. Hansen led in the scores with a total of 226, with Wm. Weber and Geo. C. Varick close behind. The scores are appended below. The conditions were: Ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250, distance 200yds.:

L P Hansen	23 24 25 20 19 17 24 25 25 24—226
W Weber	20 24 23 21 21 20 19 18 16 25—208
Geo C Varick	20 20 19 21 23 20 18 19 21 19—200
T Hughes	18 18 18 23 22 20 17 19 21 16—192
H Chavant	15 17 21 25 20 17 18 19 19 19—190

The outdoor shooting will be held every Friday at the above park, and already the men are deeply interested in the matter, as outdoor shooting is one of the club's strongest "holts."

The programme of the Miller Rifle Club's shoot and festival at the Union Hill Schneizen Park on Decoration Day will be given in FOREST AND STREAM next week. Money aggregating $500 will be distributed among the best marksmen. Gold medals will also be given in the athletic games, such as the one-quarter, one-half and mile run, mile walk, wheelbarrow race and three-legged race. Altogether the club's annual picnic promises to be a big event. Already the members are looking to their uniforms, and their parade promises to have more participants than in former years, when only thirty or forty would put in an appearance. At the last festival a couple of hundred people stayed away to witness a Hoboken Firemen's Monument unveiling and the park looked rather drear. In fact, the dancing platform was the only crowded place in the park, excepting the shooting house. JAY H. KAY.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

April 7.—C. Detlefsen vs. C. E Morris, at Woodlawn Park, Long Island; 100 birds for $150 a side. Return match at West End, Coney Island, April 21.

April 7.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 7-8.—Union Gun Club tournament, at Springfield, Ohio.

April 9.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

April 9.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

April 9.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, live bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 9.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

April 9.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.

April 9.—Dexter Park Shooting Association weekly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 10.—Lincoln Gun Club, tournament at Alameda Point.

April 12-14.—Staunton Gun Club tournament, assisted by Interstate Manufacturer's and Dealer's Association, Staunton, Va.

April 14.—Unknown Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island, for two trophies and three prizes in money. Henry Knebel, President.

April 14.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 15.—Fourth shoot of Connecticut Shooting Association, at Union Grove, Hartford, Conn.

April 15.—Jeanette Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

April 15.—New Jersey Trap-Shooter's League, third team contest, on grounds of Brunswick Gun Club, at New Brunswick, N. J.

April 16.—Parkway Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 16.—New Utrecht vs. Amersfort Gun Clubs, team match, at Woodlawn Park.

April 16.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, semi-monthly shoot at West End, Coney Island.

April 18.—Paterson Rod and Gun Club, regular shoot, at Paterson, N. J.

April 19.—Albany Gun Club, bluerock tournament, under management of Paul North, at Albany, N. Y.

April 19-20.—Eagle Grove Gun Club tournament, at Eagle Grove, Ia.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.

April 19 21.—Detroit tournament, Detroit, Mich. Address John Parker, Manager.

April 20-21.—Onondaga Rifle and Gun Club, bluerock tournament, under management of Paul North.

April 21.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

April 21.—Falcon Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

April 22.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 27.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 27.—John Erb's grounds, Newark, N. J., open to the world sweepstake, at 50 live birds per man, $50 entry; beginning at 10 A. M.

April 28-30.—Al Heritage's annual tournament; two days at targets, third day at live birds; Marion, N. J.

April 28.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

April —.—Third team contest of the New Jersey Trap Shooters' League, New Brunswick, N. J.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.

April —.—Grand sweepstake, open to the world, 50 live birds, $50 entry, birds included, twelve entries, four moneys; sixteen entries, five moneys; twenty or more entries, six moneys. John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

May 3-4.—Independence Gun Club tournament, at Independence, Ia.

May 3-5.—Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club, fourth annual tournament, at Williamsport, Pa.

May 3-5.—Pittsburgh Gun Club tournament, assisted by Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association.

May 3-6.—Hill City Gun Club tournament, at Vicksburg, Miss.

May 4.—Eastern New York League tournament, under auspices of Johnstown Gun Club, at Johnstown, N. Y.

May 4-6.—Canton Shooting Club tournament, at Canton, Ill.

May 6.—Crescent Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 7.—Verona Rod and Gun Club, Pittsburgh, Pa.

May —.—Union Gun Club, fifth monthly prize shoot and open tournament at Springfield, N. J.

May 9 12.—Texas State Sportsmen's Association tournament at Dallas, Texas.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May 10-12.—Mankato Gun Club tournament, at Mankato, Minn.

May 10-12.—Geneseo Gun Club tournament, at Geneseo, Ill.

May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.

May 16-19.—Capital Gun Club annual tournament, at Washington, D. C. Arthur S. Mattingly, Sec'y.

May 17-18.—Oregon State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Salem, Ore.

May 17-19.—Grand tournament at Indianapolis. For programme, etc., address Chas. Polster, 149 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.

May 24-26.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville, Tenn.

May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

May 26-27.—Harrisburg Shooting Association, third annual spring tournament, at Harrisburg, Pa.

May 30.—Canajoharie Gun Club, king bird tournament, at Canajoharie, N. Y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 7-9.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

June 15-17.—Waverly Gun Club tournament, at Waverly, Ia.

July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

July 6-8.—Lafayette Gun Club tournament, at Lafayette, Ind.

July —.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Watertown, N. Y.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Aug. 23-26.—International tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.

Aug. 30 Sept. 1.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J.; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.

Aug. —.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Auburn, N. Y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE tournament of the Staunton (Va.) Gun Club, assisted by the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association, promises to be one of the greatest affairs of the kind on record. The shoot will take place on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 12, 13 and 14. Shooters from all over the country will be on hand and a large time is assured by the members of the Staunton Gun Club. The ladies of the Methodist church are to give the meals on the grounds and this fact ought to go a long way toward attracting the shooters. The citizens of the town, young and old, are enthusiastic over the affair and promise to give an exhibition of the famous Virginia hospitality to all who attend. Staunton is an entirely new field for this branch of sport and should be a very prolific one. It is an incorporated city of over 7,000 inhabitants, is the county seat of Augusta county, with telegraph offices, money order offices, etc., and is situated in one of the most attractive parts of Virginia. During the shoot the Virginia Hotel will be headquarters for the sportsmen. The grounds are within easy reach of the hotel and conveyances will be at hand at all times. The majority of Eastern shooters will start for Staunton on Sunday night.

* * *

Several quiet little sweeps were shot on John Erb's grounds in Newark, last Saturday. They were all at four live birds; $5 entry. In the first, Harry Smith, C. M. Hedden, and John Erb grassed 4 each, while R. Smith killed 3 and hurt 1. In No. 2, the same three men as above again got clean scores, while Hunt lost 3. In No. 3, Harry Smith and Hunt killed 4 each, and Hedden and Erb lost each 1. In a miss-and-out which followed Hedden scooped the pot on six straight; Harry Smith going out on the sixth round; Erb on the second and Bruen on the first. R. Smith and Caleb Wells then shot a $25 match at twenty-five live birds each, Smith killing 17, to Wells' 14.

* * *

The Wawaset Gun Club, of Wilmington, Del., have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Robert Miller; Vice-President, T. D. Buckmaster; Recording Secretary, W. J. Tussey; Financial Secretary, Walter E. Buckmaster; Treasurer, Thomas Weldon; Captain, R. Miller; Quartermaster, Charles M. Buckmaster; Directors, N. B. Hill, G. W. Miller and J. R. Fitzgerald. All communications can be addressed to W. J. Tussey, Rec. Sec'y, No. 214 King street, Wilmington, Del.

* * *

J. Howard Brouse, of the Philadelphia Shooting Association, recently won a breech loading shotgun at Flourtown, Pa., by breaking 20 bluerocks straight. Mr. Brouse is one of the best shots in the above association and is a genial chap as well, as can be vouched for by the writer.

* * *

A letter from Hal Penrose states that no shoot of the Inter-State Association will be held at Savannah this spring, and that the Pittsburgh shoot will be held during the first week instead of the second week in May as previously announced. The Brooklyn, N. Y., shoot will take place the second week in June, and the Watertown, N. Y., shoot the second week in July. The Association will hold a shoot at Auburn, N. Y., in August on dates to be announced later.

* * *

On Friday, April 15, the third team contest of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League will take place on the grounds of the Brunswick Gun Club, at New Brunswick, N. J. The shoot will be a great affair, as at least ten teams will enter. An attractive programme of sweepstake events will be arranged by the Brunswick Club, who will also have an abundant lunch on hand. And by the way, this would be a good time to still further increase the Bandle monument fund by arranging a one-target contest.

* * *

The Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club announces that its fourth annual tournament will be held at Williamport, Pa., on May 3, 4 and 5, and that an attractive programme will be offered. Previous advices gave the dates as May 10, 11 and 12. It was hoped that these dates would be adhered to, as the Pittsburgh tournament of the Interstate Association will take place on the 3d, 4th and 5th.

* * *

Advices from A. C. Collins, of the Colt's Hammerless Gun Club, predict a great time at the club's grounds at Hartford, on April 15, when will be held the fourth monthly contest of the Connecticut Shooting Association. The main contest of the day will be for the trophy presented by Hal. Penrose, of the Standard Keystone Company, this being open to teams of three men each from any club in Connecticut, each man to shoot at 30 Keystone targets.

* * *

D. H. Terry, of Plainfield, and L. B. Campbell, of Little Silver, shot an interesting match on the grounds at Marion, N. J., on March 31. The conditions called for 35 birds per man, modified Hurlingham rules, for $50 a side. Campbell was shot out on the thirty-third round and the race ended there. The detailed scores were as follows:

Terry	21 22 11 20 12 21 20 11 10 01 12 22 11 22 21 22—29
Campbell	11 21 12 22 10 01 22 12 12 12 02 02 10 01 20 12 02—25

* * *

Shooters from the East whose propose going to Staunton would do well to take the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. train which leaves New York at 12:15 on Sunday night (Newark at 10:34 P.M.) and reaches Washington at 10:40 A.M. on Monday. Here a change is made and the party will reach Staunton at 6:51 on Monday afternoon. The train has day coaches and sleeper from New York to Washington, Pullman buffet parlor car from Baltimore to Staunton. The route leads through a very picturesque region, taking in Harper's Ferry, Winchester, made famous by "Sheridan's Ride," Cedar Creek, Fisher Hill, Mt. Jackson, New Market, Mt. Crawford, Cave Station, Mt. Sidney and Fort Defiance.

* * *

While at Utica last week, the writer had a pleasant chat with E. D. Fulford in regard to the latters recent "flukes" in Chicago. After patiently (!) listening to a "scoring" for his miserable showing, Fulford said, "Well, I deserve all the scoring I've had and more to, and have no excuses to offer for my poor work. I was beaten because I did not point my gun right. Charley Budd and all the rest of the sportsmen I met are genial, whole-souled men whom it is a pleasure to meet. The shooters whom I met are square as square can be and not a move was made that would cause a visiting sportsman to make a 'fluke.' I would like however to correct an error that has appeared in regard to my ammunition. I did not use a single one of the 5½grs. wood powder cartridges in either of my matches with Charley Budd. All of these that I used were used in practice before the first match. This load is one of the best killers I ever shot, but owing to the fact that I was unaccustomed to it I got all battered-up in my practice. I am out of form, I know, although I would not before acknowledge this fact to myself. But I will come back again before many months and will show the Chicago people that I can strike a winning pace on even their so called hard birds." When asked as to the quality of the birds furnished at Watson's Park, Fulford said that while in the East soft birds were used in sweepstakes and hard birds reserved for matches, almost a uniform quality was used at the Park, soft birds being discarded at all times. Taken as a whole the birds were not any harder than the average birds used in the East and were twenty per cent below the ones used at the Woodlawn shoot.

* * *

Mr. Fulford also said in regard to his gun, "I will put my gun up for a test for pattern and penetration and general shooting qualities against any gun in the world, and will pay cash for the gun that outclasses mine. I am under no obligations to any maker or firm, and put down hard cash for the best I can get, no matter where or by whom manufactured. If there is a gun made

t hat will do better work than my Greener, I am ready to buy it for cash and shoot it.

* * *

Eddie Collins, of West Hoboken, and Robert Schrafft, of Newark, shot a series of interesting contests at Wiedenmayer's Park, in Newark, on Saturday, the honors resting about even. The first contest was at 10 birds each for $10 a side, in which each scored straight. This was shot off in a miss and out, Schrafft winning on 10 straight. In a miss and out, $5 entry, Collins won on 5 kills; in another Schrafft won on 5 kills; in a third Schrafft won on 4 kills, Collins's fifth bird falling dead out of bounds. The final tussle was a double bird miss and out, in which Collins killed 4 and won. August Kraemer then shot three $5 matches at 5 birds each against W. Hoag, winning the first, 4 to 3; tieing the second on 5 each, Hoag winning the third on 5 to 4. The birds were a fairly good lot.

* * *

Those shooters who fancy a fairly long race with a good-sized lot of purses at the end, will have an opportunity to find both at John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds on Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J., on April 27. The attraction will be a sweepstake at 50 live birds per man, $50 entry, open to the world, modified Hurlingham rules to govern. The division of the purse will be on the basis of one money for every four entries, this giving nearly everybody a chance to save himself. The shooting will begin promptly at 10 o'clock A. M. John Erb says he will have an abundant supply of birds, and will also have a little cash to back his birds against a clean score. A large number of Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey shooters have promised to be present for this event, the largest ever projected in this section. Ten men have already given a positive promise to enter, and as many more are expected.

* * *

The tournament of the Elk Park Shooting Association, to be held at Royersford, Pa., on April 19, 20 and 21, is attracting a great deal of attention among shooters all over the country. The following letter, signed jointly by those well-known sportsmen H. E. Buckwalter and Harry Thurman, will give a good idea of the tournament arrangements and the grounds: "As this is a new place for a tournament, the people in the surrounding country are very much interested. We expect a large attendance of near-by shooters each day. Royersford is situated half way between Philadelphia and Reading, along the Schuylkill River, and can be reached by either the Pennsylvania or Reading railroads. Passengers coming on the Pennsylvania Railroad will stop at Spring City—just across the river. Both railroads run trains so that you can come or go at almost any time you desire. Elk Park is built on high level ground, and gives excellent light for shooting; has a board fence built around it, and a nice large club house erected on the grounds. We have put in a set of the latest electric pulls. All shooting will be under American Association rules. Targets will be thrown at three cents each, to be deducted from purse before dividing. All purses to be divided into four prizes—40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Shooting begins each day at 9 A. M., sharp. After the programme is finished each day extra events will be shot to suit shooters. Experts will have to shoot under expert rules in amateur events. In the open-to-all events there will be no handicap. There are three first-class hotels and five restaurants in Royersford where you will be well cared for at a very reasonable price, and all are situated within ten minutes walk of the grounds. Cabs will run to grounds each day. An eating stand will also be erected on the grounds."

* * *

On March 31, Miss Jennie Smith and J. E. Weaton shot a match at Pine Brook, each shooting at fifty bluerock targets for a $50 purse. Miss Smith broke 46 to Wheaton's 38. On the same day in a match between Frank Class, of Pine Brook and L. Campbell, of Dover; Class killed 25 to Campbell's 19. On April 1, Miss Smith and L. Castle shot a match at ten live birds each, and tied on straight scores.

The Trap on Long Island.

DEXTER PARK, March 30.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club. Fine weather, bird good, fair shooting for the Adam Eppig diamond badge and the three special class prizes given by Peter Sutter, John Y. Van Wicklen and J. Bennett.

R. Phister, Jr. and E. Helgans tied with seven each for the first class prize. Helgans withdrew in favor of Phister. Leonard Eppig and E. Hayden tied in class B, the latter withdrew, Eppig taking the prize. C. Englebrecht with 7 took class C prize.

Twenty-seventh Ward.	Twenty-sixth Ward.
A Eppig......1201122—6	P Sutter......1002120—4
R Phister......2212221—7	W Lovens......201202—5
A Botty......1112o2—6	C Furguson......2111110—6
J Bennett......0112121—6	E Helgans......2122222—7
E T Vroome......1222201—6	Dr Boehm......2221110—6
W Vorbach......2111110—6	C Englebrecht......2111112—7
H Schlichtner......2022112—6	M E Hayden......0212120—5
L Eppig......1o2201—5	J Y Van Wicklen......2221022—6
W A Hartye......2202121—6	C W Vincent......1122112—7
J Stiff......2202121—6	W Thompson......2212004—4
T Johns......0111212—6	F Haler......1101021—5
G Pfohlmann......2011231—5—71	J Schlemann......2211101—6—68

DEXTER PARK, March 29.—Emerald and Waurengan Gun Club members, a friendly shoot, but few birds could be had on account of team shoot.

First event, 12 bluerocks, 18yds., $1 entrance, 2 prizes:

J Thorer......100110111100—7	Dr Klein......110110111011—9
F Busse......000100101111—6	Dr Horn......010011000001—4
R Dreyer......000111011010—6	Dr Friedenberg......110100101010—6
M Fay......001101111101—8	J Henry......000111111111—9
W Brickner......110101010011—7	D Monsee......011100111101—8
J Foerster......010000101011—5	

Second event, sweep, 10 bluerocks, $1 entrance, 1 prize:

J Thorer......0110100001—4	D Bergmann......0000000000—0
R Dreyer......0111000111—6	Dr Klein......1111000000—4
M Fay......0011110101—6	Dr Horn......0000100101—3
W H Brickner......0011101110—5	Dr Friedenberg......1101110000—5
J Foerster......0100001010—3	

Third event, 4 live birds, 30yds.:

J Thoyer......2011—3	J Foerster......0012—2
F Busse......2111—4	Dr Bergmann......0020—1
R Dreyer......0112—3	Dr Horn......1112—4
M Fay......2111—4	Dr Friedenberg......1022—3
W H Brickner......1122—4	Dr Klein......1100—2

Dexter Park, March 31.—Dexter Park Trap Shooting League.—First team shoot of the league, 7 teams, 10 men, 10 birds, modified Hurlingham rules, known traps. Weather fine, birds first-class. The Unknown had the best score—81; Emeralds second with 78, and the Saratoga third with 72. The prizes are $100 and $50 for the first and second best teams. The score by teams:

Glenmore Rod and Gun Club 1. Capt. J. G. Van Wicklen.	Unknown Gun Club. Capt. H. Knebel, Jr.
J Van Wicklen..2212010010—6	M Chichester..1120112101—8
G Pfohlman..0212o2o071—6	I Hyde..0202o10111—6
W Hartye..2012201110—7	H Knebel, Sr..2222012002—7
C Furgusson..1001201101—6	Dr A Schwartz..1o12o12o01—6
C Engelbrecht..1012022o00—5	C Detlefsen..1211112111—10
J Schlemann..0112120222—8	V A Vroome..0102221121—8
W Lovens..2211201100—6	M Flynn..2221120201—8
P Leibinger..2201211000—6	C Hubbell..2220111121—9
R Phister..1211101200—7	H Schroeder..1211121210—8
A Eppig..1000012022—4—65	C Place..2121120211—9—81

Emerald Gun Club. Capt. H. L. Shortmeier.	Linden Grove Gun Club. Capt. P. J. Eppig.
J G Knowlton..0001121011—6	P J Eppig..1200220111—7
J Maesel..0220212201—7	J Bermel..2201101012—6
E Doeinek..2121202122—9	L Neir..0110120100—5
Dr Cassebear..0122221211—8	F Ibert..0020002020—3
L C Gehring..1101202222—8	W Cunningham..1101102201—7
Col J Voss..2022122201—8	C W Horney Jr..0200221201—6
W G Simpson..2211112111—10	G Mager..2101010212—7
Dr V G Hudson..2100011022—6	H McLaughlin..2201221102—8
G Nowak..2211201011—8	G Weisenborn..1221210210—8
H L Shortmeier..1010122210—7—78	J Link..2202221020—7—62

Parkway Gun Club. Capt., Col. J. H. Selover.	Waurogan Gun Club. Capt., Michael Fay.
J T Savage..0120210201—6	M Fay..2002010110—4
E Steinheuser..2212022220—7	J Pilkington..2111122121—10
F Short..0101110100—5	J Fay..2o0210200—6
A Lehman..0120100112—6	J J Looney..1011111010—7
A Botty..0212201210—7	J Tiernan..2201001121—7
A V Wyckoff..2100221112—8	G Silberhorn..2101011220—7
J Blake..1111121202—9	W Brickner..2101012220—7
H J Boodman..1121121121—10	T J Davis..0220022022—6
H Bramwell..2010212201—7	W Dryer..0212202222—8
E Helgans..1011000111—7—72	G W Greenville..0021201010—5—67

Crescent Gun Club, Capt. J. Vagts.	
J Vagts..1001o11012—6	P Burs..0001121210—6
G Elberhardt..1202022212—8	G Helmet..2111111111—10
G E Loeble..0222110212—8	N I O'Brien..0011120010—5
H Schmitt..2002021212—7	C L Hopking..0020020010—3
C Mohrmann..2010202012—6	C Winchester..2111110111—9—63

Referee, J. Pentz. Scorer, W. Walther.

The Oneida County Sportsmen's Association.

A BEAUTIFULLY clear sky, a bright and warm snn tbat enabled one to stroll ahout without carrying an overcoat, a left-quartering wind strong enough to cause kingbirds to take some erratic flights and to make pigeons feel like making quick flights: these were the conditions on Tuesday, March 29, when the writer drove out to the shooting grounds of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, at Utica, N. Y. This association, one of the most enterprising and prosperons of tbe kind in existence, had arranged for a kingbird tonrnament to be held on the above day, and as an additional attraction they had arranged for an exhibition match at 100 live birds each between E. D. Fulford, of Harrisburg, Pa., and Dr. W. H. Booth, of Utica, president of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association.

The grounds of the club are situated ahout fifteen minutes ride hy electric cars from the business portion of Utica, and while they are all that could be desired for artificial target shooting they are in no way adapted for live bird events. On the front and left the houndary is close to 100yds., while on the right it is scarcely 30yds. Even under American Shooting Association rules it is necessary to extend the line beyond a rail fence and a fringe of trees to get the distance on the right. It is not probahle that many live bird events will take place there, unless the houndary is kept within Monaco limits. Beyond the above ohjection the grounds are admirable. They have been only recently acquired by the association, which intends making very extensive improvements. They are connected with the grounds of the Cottage Hotel, a well-known and popular roadside hostelry, where the shooters were served with fine dinners on the day of the above shoot. The association has a temporary house which gives plenty of room to the shooters, but within a few weeks this will give way to a more modernly constructed shooting house, with all the latest improvements.

On the day of the shoot, both while travelling to the grounds and after arriving there, the striker was compelled at last to helieve tbe recent press reports which had given such glowing accounts of the beavy snow-storm which had recently visited upper New York State. Several times on the trip were sleighs of various kinds encountered, the sleighing being tolerably good heyond the city proper. The path leading from the Cottage Hotel to the shooting house had been cut, for a part of the way, through snowbanks, the snow being piled up on either side to a hight of several feet. All around the hills were covered with a wbite mantle and taken in all the surroundings were such as to lead one to believe that he had suddenly been transported to a winter clime. Tbe height to which the sun has climbed, however, will soon carry away the mantle and lay bare the green beneath.

It was a few minutes after nine when the sport was begun and not until the targets became almost indistinguishahle on account of the fading light did the shooters put up their paraphernalia of war. The attendance was very large, all tbe cities within reach having sent delegations. Among the more prominent visitors were Milton F. Lindsley, of Hoboken, N. J., the great exponent of American wood powder, who shot in great form both at live birds and targets; Frank Allen, of Tawais City, Mich., rattling good shot of the all around style and who was formerly a resident of Utica; George Mosber, of Fulton, N. Y., who not only makes lots of sales and friends for the Hunter Arms Company, but who can do great work with the company's L. C. Smith Gun; Will Cruttenden, the inventor of the famous kingbird target by which he swears, as does his partner, Mr. Card, both of Cazenovia, N. Y.; Horace B. Derby, the well known sporting scribe of Albany, who edits the "Rifle, Rod and Gnn" of the Albany *Argus*, and wields a facile pen; Chas. H. Mowry, of the *Sporting Goods Gazette*, of Syracuse, a first-class all around shot, a clever entertainer and writer; A. G. Courtney, of Syracuse, who for several years has been in the business of talking up the Lefever guns; Geo. Luther, another good shot from Syracuse and a jovial companion wherever met; Lew Deavitt, of the Auburn Gun Club and captain of Auburn's "Big Fonr;" Chas. Tuttle, also of the Auburn Gun Club, for the members of whom he sets a tremendonsly hot pace either in live hird or target shooting; Dr. W. Cavana and W. Cavana, Jr., the latter only fourteen years old hut able to break targets well up in 70s; W. E. Hookway and Geo. Halloway, both of Syracnse; E. D. Fnlford, of Harrisburg, Pa., fresh from his recent visit to Chicago; Geo. Corning, another good-paced shooter from Auburn; H. C. Gates, attorney for Oneida county, president of the Connty Association, one of its most expert shots and a royal entertainer, and A. S. Hunter, secretary of the association, who looked after the cashier's office and drew commendations from all for his business-like methods in promptly settling up the events.

The kinghird traps were used, and these gave general satisfaction, as did the targets, which were thrown in good shape. The scores in the target events averaged very high, every man in the party apparently being in the best of fettle. A feature of the day's work was the shooting of young W. Cavana, who hroke 27 out of 35 targets shot at, this being a good pace for a boy of 14 years, particularly when he is making his initial appearance hefore the traps. With a little more experience he will make a dangerous antagonist.

The programme announced that at 2 o'clock Dr. W. H. Booth and E. D. Fulford would shoot an exhibition race at 100 birds each, but the old axiom that "man proposes and God disposes" held good in this case, as Dr Booth, owing to a severe attack of illness was unahle to shoot. When it was found that the Doctor could not appear, it was decided that Mr. Fulford should shoot alone, as birds were rather scarce. This he did, beginning at 2:30. The birds at which he shot were rather an uneven lot, jnst the kind, in fact, to fool the most expert. Some would dart away from the trap like rockets the instant the rope was pulled, then would come perhaps several "duffers," which would need considerable flagging, and then again would come another run of fast twisters, etc. Some of his shots were equal to any I have ever seen, while in trying to make others, he showed conclusively that he has lost his form. This was particularly noticeable in shooting at birds bearing to the right. The official score shows 90 hirds killed out of the 100. Of the ten birds missed two were right-quartering drivers, fonr were circlers to the right, one an incomer, two circlers to the left and one a left-quartering driver. The two circlers to the left and tbe left-quartering driver were birds which no man had any license to kill, but the loss of the seven others was due entirely to bad shooting. In nearly every instance in shooting at a bird bearing to the right his first barrel was practically useless, and even where he grassed these birds with his second barrel he "slobbered" them down instead of making clean kills.

Formerly these birds were "cheap meat" for his pot. In all he got 57 birds of tbe right-bearing breed, and only in eighteen instances did he kill with his first barrel. His work on birds flying in other directions was fully up to his old form, some of his shots on ugly birds which twisted and zigzagged being exceptionally brilliant. Taking all things into consideration, I feel perfectly justified in saying that he is from 6 to 8 birds below the proper form, that he has, in fact, "gone stale," as have many noted cracks at times, and that he has no business with any of the cracks at this time. The proper medicine for him would be the same as is administered to athletes who have suddenly and unaccountably gone "off-form," viz., drop the game for a few weeks and then begin over again.

Taken as a whole, the tonrnament was a grand success, both from a shooter's standpoint and socially. Everybody was in a holiday humor. The members of the association were untiring in their efforts to give everybody a good time, and I think I voice the opinion of all when I assert that they were more than successful in their efforts. In the target events the entries numbered 21, 30, 37 and 33 respectively, and in the live-bird events there were 22 and 19 entries. There were 2,000 targets and 350 live birds used, this making a good showing, when it is considered that five different changes of traps were required; this work of course consnming some little time. The entire management of the affair was first-class, and the fnture shoots of the association should bring out at least 100 entries.

Below are given in detail all the various events:

No, 1, 10 kingbirds, $1 entry:

Paddock......1111111111—10	Fox......1111111111—10
Pegnim......1111111110— 9	Roberts......0011111101— 7
Partiss......1110101110— 7	Bishop......1010100010— 3
Wicks......1111111111—10	Cavana......1111011110— 8
Hunter......0000111111— 6	Cavana Jr......0101001110— 8
Felton......0111111111— 9	Hnnter......0110011101— 6
Rullen......0111011110— 7	Cruttenden......0111111011— 8
Dodson......0110111110— 7	Harris......1111101111— 9
Dexter......1111111110— 9	Wheeler......1111111011— 9
Wessel......1101111101— 8	Lindsley......1101111101— 8
H Steele......1101110100— 6	

No. 2, 15 kingbirds, $1 50 entry:

Weeks......111111111111011—14	Hollaway......111111111111110—14
Rullin......110111111111111—14	Mosher......111111111111111—15
Pegnim......111111110111010—12	Mowry......101101111111111—13
Roberts......011111111111111—14	Dodson......110110110111110—11
Felton......101111011111111—14	Huntington......101111111011111—13
Wessel......111111111101111—14	Partiss......111111111010111—13
Elliott......110011111111111—13	Wheeler......011111101111101—12
Paddock......111111111111111—15	Dexter......111111101111111—14
Winsler......101101111111111—13	Steele......111111111111111—15
Fox......111111110111111—14	Hunter......100000111011110— 8
Cavana......111110111011111—13	A S Hunter......111111111011111—14
Cavana Jr......111111011111101—13	Gates......111111111111111—15
Hookway......111111111111111—15	Fulford......111111111111111—15
Luther......111111110111111—14	Coster......101100110111111—11
Courtney......111111111011111—14	H Harris......011011110110101—10

No. 3, 7 live birds, $3 entry:

Lindsley......2120210—5	Halloway......2101122—6
W A Hunter......2211000—4	Roberts......1002002—3
Paddock......0202122—5	Cruttenden......0020011—3
Mosher......2020000—2	Wheeler......1102001—4
Fulford......1002121—5	Partis......0011021—4
Luther......2222110—6	Walrath......1122121—7
A S Hunter......2201200—4	Northrnp......0002210—3
Dodson......0002110—3	Gates......2200202—4
Harris......2001211—5	Luttle......2221221—7
Hookway......2211111—7	Corning......0112011—5
Felton......2010002—3	Devitt......2250100—4

No. 4, 20 kingbirds, $2 entry; $30 pnrse:

Pegnim...11100111111111101111—17	Walrath..11110110000010010111— 9
Lindsley..10111011111111111111—18	Roberts...11111111111111111110—19
Fulford...11111111101111111111—19	ASHunter11111101101100111111—16
Paddock..11111111111111110111—19	Partis....11111011111101101111—17
Kallies....11111111101101111111—18	Wicks....11111111111111110111—19
Wessels...11001111011111101111—16	Crut'nden01011111111011101111—16
Luther... 11111111111111111101—19	Tnttle.... 11111111011111111101—18
Courtney.11101111111111111101—18	Harris....11010111111101111101—16
Mosher...11111111001011110111—17	Dexter. ..11111111111101111101—18
Hookway.11101111111111111111—19	Dodson...10011111011011011111—15
Mowry... 11111111011111111110—18	Wheeler..00111111010110111111—15
Halloway 11111101111010110111—16	Rich......10101111000010000010—12
W Hnnter00111011111111001111—15	Steele.....01110100010010111100—10
Hunt'gton11110111111111111001—17	Collcott..11111111111111111111—20
Commi'gs 10111111111101111111—18	Felton. ..11111111111111111111—20
Carty.....10000111111111111001—14	Scott.... .11011011101111111111—16
Northrup.10111111100111111111—17	Becker... 11101111111101111111—10
Davitt....11111011101111111111—18	Gates.. ..11111111111111111010—18
Comrade.11111111110111111111—19	

No. 5, exhibition shoot at 100 live birds hy E. D. Fulford:

Fulford......1222211020122121121122022—22
2212101112111110210112221—22
1111212110111112202220212—22
2221112122222112111011222—24—90

No. 6, 10 kingbirds, $1 entry, 4 moneys:

Luther......1110111101— 8	Davitt......1001111100— 6
Courtney......1111100111— 8	Pegnim......1111111111—10
Mowry......1111111111—10	Paddock......1111111111—10
Mosher......1111101111— 9	Harris......1111111111—10
Hookway......1111101111— 9	Wheeler......1111101111— 9
Holloway......1111110101— 8	Gates......1011111110— 8
Fulford......1111111111—10	W A Hunter......1111111110— 9
Lindsley......1111111110— 9	Wessell......1010011111— 7
Roberts......1111001110— 7	Partis......1011111010— 7
Bishop......0001101100— 5	A S Hunter......1111111100— 8
Knellies......1111110101— 8	Felton......1110011001— 6
Cavana......0111110110— 7	Elliott......1111011111— 9
Cavana, Jr......1111011111— 9	Roth......0101010101— 5
Wicks......1111111111—10	Wineberger......1101011111— 8
Comrade......1110101110— 7	Dexter......0111111101— 8
Northrop......0001111011— 6	Cruttenden......1111011011— 8
Tnttle......0011111111— 8	

No. 7, 5 live birds, $3 entry, 4 moneys:

Tnttle......01111—4	Luther......11110—4
Comrade......11100—3	A S Hunter......11001—3
Davitt......01101—3	Pegnim......01111—4
Paddock......11100—3	Wicks......11111—5
W A Hunter......10000—1	Mowry......11111—5
Fulford......11110—4	Davis......01011—3
Hookway......11111—5	Wheeler......11111—5
Northrop......11101—4	F Allen......11101—4
Lindsley......11111—5	Gates......11101—4
Holloway......11000—2	

LOOK OUT FOR IT.

Something new in reporting a trap shoot. It will surprise and please you. Look out for it in an early issue.

Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., March 30.—Score made here to-day by H. Bee vs. George Burns, 50 live pigeons each, for cost of birds, American Association rules:

H Bee......11111122212221222211212122012220222121202021222222—46
Gorge Burns......21012212112121011220022022201110111222212222220221—42

Ten birds each for birds:

Burns......2112211111—10	Bee......1011121121— 9

Ten birds each for birds:

Burns......1120120001—6	F A Place......2110101011—7
R O Heikes......1022112121—9	

Eight birds each for birds:

Burns......11122110—7	Heikes......21211222—8

April 1.—Score made to-day by the Chicago Shooting Club, for club medal, 20 live pigeons each, Illinois State rules:

A J Atwater......12102211100221112020—15
B Rock......10001202122111211220—15
R O Heikes......10111100102120110220—13
*O Van Lengerke......23112121212101021202—17
*Gnest.

Ties on 15 at 10 birds each:

Atwater......2022110220—7	Rock......2022221212—9

Atwater and Rock were tied for the medal last shoot, and to-day's shoot was to settle it, thus Rock wins both times.

Blnerock medal, 25 each: Heikes 16, Atwater and Rock 17. Will settle the tie next shoot. RAVELRIGG.

Boston Shooting Association.

WELLINGTON, Mass., April 2.—A strong and changeable wind hlew across the traps at the grounds of the Boston Shooting Association this afternoon, giving lots of speed to the targets and assisting a large percentage of them to escape the numerous pellets of lead sent in pnrsuit. There is considerable sport shooting at targets in a strong wind, but it isn't often that even the experts are able to break all their birds, for there is a good deal of guesswork as to where and how fast the birds are going. The breeze was strong enough to-day to keep the scores down, and many of the men failed to break more than half their birds.

Merchandise match at 15 singles and 5 pairs—Class A: Cowee and Perry 16, Barrett and Hill 14, Stanton 13. Class B: Gore 17, Daniels and Bradstreet 16, Climax 15, Stone and Warren 14. Class C: Hardy 14, Coughlin 10, Peabody 4.

Over a dozen sweeps were shot.

At a business meeting held during the afternoon seven new members were voted in. The Association will hold an all-day shoot Fast Day, April 7.

The Budd–Fulford Report.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A few words in regard to Mr. Hough's alleged "garbled" report of the Budd-Fulford shoot. Before I noticed Mr. Hartley's flag of truce I had read Mr. Hough's acconnt of the shoot with considerable pleasure and a small amount of regret.

Mr. Hough's style pleases me. He says what he has to say. I did regret to know that Mr. Fulford was heaten so soon after having won his well-earned honors. I am not sorry by any means that it was Mr. Budd who did it. One thing I failed to observe in the account of the shoot was anything of an offensive nature to any one mentioned in it.

It may have been there. I will not say it wasn't. The feathers in our scalp locks are so long that they wave round and often obscure our vision.

Mr. Hartley has issned his defi, and done it fearlessly it seems. I hope that we shall soon hear the safe doors at Billy Mussey's grind as they did once upon a time for Mr. Fulford.

The morning papers state that Mr. Fulford is pining for the American Field championship cup, and has challenged our J. A. R. Elliott, who now holds the cnp.

We are told that the shoot will occur within thirty days and will occur in this city. That's good. There is a large nnmber of our sportsmen who would like to see Mr. Fulford shoot. We are inclined to believe that he will leave Kansas City empty handed so far as the cup goes, although he can get some side shoots for a small purse without a doubt if he wants them. BRINKSTINE.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.

The Big Shoot at Wilmington.

SOME great sport was enjoyed by members and friends of the Wilmington (Del.) Gun Club on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, experts and novices from all over the country being present. The shoot took place at Riverview Park, about ten minutes' ride from the town. The grounds face the east and are well adapted for shooting purposes. The weather on the first and second days was fine, excepting about noon on Tuesday, when a high wind interfered somewhat with the flight of the targets. The members of the club had but little opportunity to shoot, as they were kept busy entertaining their guests and keeping affairs running smoothly. A feature of the second day was a subscription shoot, the proceeds of which are to be devoted toward the purchase of a monument commemorative of the memory of the late Albert Bandle. The scheme was proposed by Thomas H. Keller, who made a speech eulogistic of Mr. Bandle, who during life was an esteemed friend of "Tee Kay." Each man in the party paid in $1 and shot at one target. The money was placed in the hands of W. Fred Quimby, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the amount will be swelled by the proceeds of like events at other tournaments.

Among the well-known shooters who took part in the tournament were E. D. Miller, of the Standard Keystone Target Company; W. Fred Quimby, of New York; Eddy Collins, of West Hoboken; Neaf Apgar, of Plainfield; T. H. Keller, of the United States Cartridge Company; W. R. Hobart, of Von Lengerke & Detmold; Capt. Cranmer, of Jersey City; W. Wagner, J. Baltzley, G. S. Atwater, J. H. Gulick, W. Mattingly, R. Rothwell, Jr., J. H. Hunter, of the Washington Gun Club; Major R. Heber Breintnall, of Newark, N. J.; R. T. Clayton, of Tamaqua, Pa.; H. and W. Davids, of Philadelphia; Harry Thurman and Wm. Green, of Germantown, Pa.; J. H. Landis and the celebrated Wolstencroft brothers, William and James, of Philadelphia.

The full programme of scheduled events was shot on the first and second days, but at noon on the third day a heavy rain storm cut short the fun as the sixth event was being shot. The tournament, outside of this stoppage was a grand success in every particular. Below will be found detailed scores of all events:

The First Day.

No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Apgar	[illegible]— 8	Fieles	[illegible]— 6
McKendrick	[illegible]— 9	Capt Jones	[illegible]— 9
W F Quimby	[illegible]— 8	J White	[illegible]— 8
Burroughs	[illegible]— 5	J B C	[illegible]— 8
Atwater	[illegible]— 8	Peach	[illegible]— 7
Baltzly	[illegible]— 6	E D Miller	[illegible]—10
Collins	[illegible]— 5	Evans	[illegible]— 8
Hunter	[illegible]— 8	Hall	[illegible]— 6
Landis	[illegible]— 6	Tee Kay Keller	[illegible]— 6
Hobert	[illegible]—10	Lumb	[illegible]— 6

No. 2, 10 singles, $1:

Neaf Apgar	[illegible]— 8	McKendrick	[illegible]— 8
Landis	[illegible]— 7	Peach	[illegible]— 9
E Collins	[illegible]— 5	Lumb	[illegible]— 5
Wm R Hobart	[illegible]— 9	Capt Jones	[illegible]— 6
Hunter	[illegible]— 8	Hall	[illegible]— 8
Quimby	[illegible]— 7	Evans	[illegible]— 8
Atwater	[illegible]— 5	E D Miller	[illegible]—10
Baltzley	[illegible]— 9	Jim White	[illegible]— 5
Burroughs	[illegible]— 7	J B C	[illegible]— 7
Fieles	[illegible]— 9	Tee Kay	[illegible]— 8

No. 3, 15 singles, $1.50 entry:

Apgar	[illegible]—15	Capt Jones	[illegible]— 9
Landis	[illegible]—14	Jim White	[illegible]—13
Fieles	[illegible]—14	J B C	[illegible]—13
Hobart	[illegible]—12	Evans	[illegible]—13
Collins	[illegible]—14	Lumb	[illegible]— 8
Baltzley	[illegible]—14	Hartlove	[illegible]—11
Atwater	[illegible]—12	Burroughs	[illegible]— 9
Quimby	[illegible]—11	Tee Kay	[illegible]—11
L Pierce	[illegible]— 5	Rothwell	[illegible]—11
Peach	[illegible]—14	Wm Wagner	[illegible]—13
McKendrick	[illegible]— 8	Mattingly	[illegible]— 9
Hunter	[illegible]—14	Miller	[illegible]—12
Hall	[illegible]—11	Tracey	[illegible]—11

No. 4, 20 singles, $2 entry:

Landis	[illegible]—13	Apgar	[illegible]—18
Fieles	[illegible]—19	Evans	[illegible]—15
Peach	[illegible]—14	Capt Jones	[illegible]—12
Hobart	[illegible]—18	J B C	[illegible]—12
Collins	[illegible]—19	Miller	[illegible]—18
Atwater	[illegible]—14	Wagner	[illegible]—16
Baltzley	[illegible]—16	Tom	[illegible]—11
Hunter	[illegible]—18	Hartlove	[illegible]—15
Hall	[illegible]—15	Tee Kay	[illegible]—17
J White	[illegible]—14	Mattingly	[illegible]—19
Rothwell	[illegible]—14	Gulick	[illegible]—14

No. 5, 15 targets, $1.50:

Atwater	[illegible]—12	Tom	[illegible]—10
Hobart	[illegible]—12	Wagner	[illegible]—12
Collins	[illegible]—11	Gulick	[illegible]—11
Jersey	[illegible]— 6	E D Miller	[illegible]—11
Peach	[illegible]—13	Mattingly	[illegible]—12
Baltzley	[illegible]—14	Capt Jones	[illegible]—11
Rothwell	[illegible]—12	Apgar	[illegible]—12
Hunter	[illegible]—12	Evans	[illegible]—12
Landis	[illegible]—11	Hartlove	[illegible]—13
Jim White	[illegible]—11	Hall	[illegible]—13
Fieles	[illegible]—12	J B C	[illegible]— 8
McKendrick	[illegible]—10	Tee Kay	[illegible]—11

No. 6, 10 targets, $1:

Jim White	[illegible]—10	Apgar	[illegible]—10
Landis	[illegible]— 9	Jersey	[illegible]— 5
Ed Collins	[illegible]— 9	Wagner	[illegible]—10
Atwater	[illegible]— 9	Mattingly	[illegible]— 8
Lawrence	[illegible]— 4	Hall	[illegible]—10
Hobart	[illegible]— 8	Burroughs	[illegible]— 8
Baltzley	[illegible]— 8	Lynam	[illegible]—10
L Pierce	[illegible]— 4	J B C	[illegible]— 9
Peach	[illegible]— 8	Capt Jones	[illegible]— 9
Hunter	[illegible]— 7	Fieles	[illegible]— 9
Rothwell	[illegible]— 9	Evans	[illegible]—10
Gulick	[illegible]— 8	Miller	[illegible]— 9
Jerry	[illegible]— 7	Tee Kay	[illegible]— 6

No. 7, 20 singles, $2:

Baltzley	[illegible]—12	Apgar	[illegible]—15
Landis	[illegible]—12	Rothwell	[illegible]—15
Peach	[illegible]—16	J White	[illegible]—17
Wagner	[illegible]—17	Tee Kay	[illegible]—15
Hunter	[illegible]—14	Jerry	[illegible]—16
Atwater	[illegible]—16	Lynam	[illegible]—15
Miller	[illegible]—20	Fieles	[illegible]—18
Collins	[illegible]—17	Hobart	[illegible]—18
Hall	[illegible]—18	Gulick	[illegible]—17
Jones	[illegible]—18	Mattingly	[illegible]—18

No. 8, 15 singles, $1.50:

Landis	[illegible]—10	Evans	[illegible]—14
Wagner	[illegible]—14	Conborn	[illegible]— 5
Hobart	[illegible]—13	Tee Kay	[illegible]—15
Hartlove	[illegible]— 9	J B C	[illegible]—11
Baltzley	[illegible]—10	Lynam	[illegible]—11
Miller	[illegible]—14	Fieles	[illegible]—11
Atwater	[illegible]— 8	J White	[illegible]—11
Collins	[illegible]—13	McKendrick	[illegible]— 9
Peach	[illegible]—12	Hunter	[illegible]—15
Apgar	[illegible]—13	Jerry	[illegible]—14
Capt Jones	[illegible]—11	Gulick	[illegible]—14
Hall	[illegible]—10	Rothwell	[illegible]—11
D Wagner	[illegible]—14	Mattingly	[illegible]— 9

No. 9, 25 singles, $2.50:

Peach	[illegible]—23
Capt Jones	[illegible]—23
Collins	[illegible]—21
Hobart	[illegible]—22
Miller	[illegible]—22
W Wagner	[illegible]—22
Baltzley	[illegible]—22
Atwater	[illegible]—18
Landis	[illegible]—22
Apgar	[illegible]—19
Hall	[illegible]—21
Fieles	[illegible]—21
J White	[illegible]—20
Tee Kay	[illegible]—22
Coulborn	[illegible]—11
Mattingly	[illegible]—21
Hunter	[illegible]—21
Gulick	[illegible]—17
Rothwell	[illegible]—19
Jersey	[illegible]—12
Stout	[illegible]—18

No. 10, 15 singles, $1.50:

Peach	[illegible]—12	Coubourn	[illegible]— 8
Atwater	[illegible]—10	Gulick	[illegible]—11
Hobart	[illegible]—15	Lynam	[illegible]— 8
Wagner	111111111101111—14	Hunter	111111111111111—15
Collins	111011111101111—13	Apgar	101111111111111—14
Miller	111011110111011—12	Tee Kay	111010111101111—12
J B C	101011010111011—10	Hall	111101111111011—13
Baltzley	010010010111100— 7	Mattingly	111111111111011—14
Capt Jones	001111111111111—13	Fieles	111101001111110—11
Homes	111101011101111—12	Jay White	111111111111111—15
Landis	101101111101111—12	Rothwell	111101111101111—13
Evans	111111111011011—13		

Extra No. 1, 10 singles, 50 cents: Neaf Apgar 7, Atwater 7, McKendrick 7, Burroughs 6, Hunter 7, W. F. Quimby 6, E. Baltzley 8 J. K 3, E. D Miller 9, American Field 7, Tee Kay 6, Fieles 9, Peach 7, Collins 8, J. B. C. 6, Hobart 9, Evans 7.

Extra No. 2, 25 singles, $2.50: Peach 22, Miller 24, Landis 23, Baltzley 23, Capt. Jones 20, Collins 25, Atwater 19, Fieles 20, Hobart 23, Hunter 23, Matting 22, Coulbourn 3, Apgar 22, Tee Kay 22, Hall 21, Wagner 19, Jay White 21, Gulick 14, Rothwell 17.

Extra No. 3, 15 singles, $1.50: Peach 14, Atwater 11, Fieles 15, Baltzley 12, Landis 13, Hunter 12, Mattingley 13, J. B. C. 13 Collins 13, Capt. Jones 10, Hobert 12, Miller 12, Lynam 11, Coulbourn 7, Apgar 10, Wagner 13, Hall 10, Rothwell 13.

Extra No. 4, 10 singles, $1: Jay White 8, Tee Kay 8, Peach 7, Baltzley 8, Atwater 9, Hartlove 5, Fieles 8, Coulbourn 5, Lynam 10, Wagner 8, Jersey 6, J. B. C. 5, Harris 7, Rothwell 8, W. McKendric 2.

The Second Day.

No. 1, 10 singles, $1:

Peach	1010110111— 7	Quimby	1111110100— 7
A J Rust	1111111111—10	Miller	1011111110— 8
Atwater	1011011111— 8	Apgar	1111111111—10
J B C	0101011011— 6	Jones	1111111111—10
Rothwell	1011111111— 9	Hall	1111111111—10
Fox	0111101011— 7	Lane	1001111111— 8
Collins	1111111101— 9	Fieles	1111111011— 9
Hobart	1111111111—10	Gulick	1110111101— 8
Hunter	1110111111— 9	Baltzley	1001111111— 8
Clayton	1011110101— 7	Green	1101111101— 8
W H W	1111110111— 9	Jim White	1011111101— 8
J A Mills	0111010011— 6	W Wagner	1111111111—10
B G	1100111001— 6	Landis	1111111111—10
McKendrick	1011111110— 8	David	1111111110— 9

No. 2, 15 birds, $1.50:

Rust	110101111111111—13	Lane	110111111001111—12
J B C	101001111101111—11	Evans	110110111011011—11
Hobart	111111111111111—15	Capt Jones	111111111111101—14
Collins	011111111111110—13	Clayton	110010101010010— 7
Atwater	101111001111011—11	Gulick	111101111111111—14
"Tee Kay"	111100111110111—12	Fieles	111111111111111—15
Fox	101011111111111—13	Baltzley	101110111011111—12
Quimby	011111101101101—11	Green	111111111101100—12
Hunter	111111111110111—14	J White	010010111111100— 9
W H W	111110111111111—14	Wagner	111101111100111—12
Apgar	111111111101111—14	Peach	101111101111111—13
Miller	111011111111110—13	Varick	111111110001111—12
Rothwell	100011110100101— 8	Landis	111111111111111—15
Hall	111111111111111—15	Mills	111101111001111—12

No. 3, 20 singles, $2:

Baltzley	11101111110011111111—17	Wagner	10111111111111111111—19
W H W	10111111110111101111—17	Breintual	11111111111111111110—19
Miller	11011101111101111111—17	Landis	11101101111111110111—17
Collins	11110111111111011111—18	Tavid	11001111101111110111—16
T Hobart	11111110111110101111—17	Apgar	11111111101111111111—19
Rothwell	11101111011110101111—16	Leonarc	11111011111101111111—18
Atwater	11010101111110011011—14	Fieles	11011111111111111110—18
Jacobs	11010111101011001011—13	J White	10101101111010010011—12
Fox	11101011110111101111—16	Mattingly	01011100110110011001—11
Livad	01010111111 00000111—11	Peach	11111111100111111111—18
Tee Kay	11111111000000111011—13	Lane	11111111111111011101—18
Hall	11111011111100110111—16	Green	11110111111111111111—19
Rust	11011110111111111110—17	J B C	01011101100111101011—13
Cap Jones	11111111111101111111—19	Evans	11111011111111111110—18

No. 4, 20 singles, $2:

Baltzley	11111100111111111111—18	W W	11100111111111111111—18
Hobart	11111111111111111110—19	Atwater	11111110110101101101—15
Collins	11111111111111111111—20	Landis	11111111111111111010—18
Wagner	11111111111111011111—19	Lane	11111101100100010100—11
Tee Kay	10111111111101011111—17	Green	10110111110110011111—16
Hall	10101111111111111011—17	Rust	11111000101111111101—16
Thurman	11111101101101111111—17	Pyle	10111111001111610111—15
Fieles	11111111111111111111—20	Evans	10011111111110111110—15
Breintnall	11111111111110111011—18	Leonard	01010011001101111000—10
Apgar	11111011111111101111—18	Heach	10011011111111111000—14
Hope	00010100111111011101—12	Gulick	11111101111110100001—14
Jones	11101111111111111111—19	H C	01101010010100000000— 6
Miller	11111111111111111011—19	David	11011011111111111011—16

No. 5, 25 singles, $2.50:

Brentano	0111111111111110111111111—23
Collins	1111111010111111100111111—21
Miller	1111111111111110111111011—23
W H W	0111111111111111111111111—24
Atwater	1101110010110001100000001—11
Thurman	1011111111101111011110111—21
Rust	1111111011111001111111111—22
Fieles	1110111011111111111000100—18
Leonard	1011011011101111001110111—18
Gulick	1111011011100101100111110—17
Apgar	1111101111111111111111111—24
Hobart	1111111111111111111111110—24
Capt Jones	1111111001111111111101111—22
Baltzley	1111110111101111111111101—22
Wagner	0111111110111110101111111—21
Landis	1111011111111111001111111—22
L P C	0101010000101110010101111—12
Lane	1111110101111000101011011—17
Green	1011111111011011100011111—19
Tee Kay	1111111001111111111001111—21
Hall	1111111111111101101111101—22
Bilderback	0010010100010011010001100— 9
Rothwell	1011111111011100111110101—19
David	1111111111111111111101111—24
J B C	1011101010101110111110110—17
Peach	1110010010111110010110011—15

No. 6, 10 tingles, $1:

Miller	1111111111—10	Baltzler	1011011110—7
W H W	1111111111—10	Landis	1110111111—9
Atwater	0011101001— 5	Jacobs	1001101101—6
Fieles	1011110010— 6	Tivad	1011011011—7
Breintnall	1111111011— 9	Hope	0101111111—8
Gulick	1000011001— 4	Apgar	1011111010—7
Collins	1101111011— 8	B G	0111111111—9
Jersey	1010110111— 7	Rust	1110010011—6
Leonard	1111110111— 9	Lane	1101101111—8
Thurman	1111010111— 8	Pyle	0010000011—3
Evans	1101111111— 9	David	1111110011—8
Capt Jones	1111111011— 9	Mills	1011000011—5
Hobart	1111111111—10	Green	1111101111—9
L P C	0100001101— 4	Hall	1110101111—8
Tee Kay	1010110101— 6		

No. 7, 15 singles:

Baltzley	101111111111111—14	Atwater	011010101111101—10
Apgar	111111111111111—15	Rust	111100110111111—12
Miller	111111111011111—14	Jay White	101111101111111—13
W H W	111111111111111—15	Landis	110100101011111—10
Collins	111001111111011—12	David	011011101111111—12
Fieles	111011111111111—14	Green	100111101010010— 8
Breintnall	011111111111101—13	Hobart	111111111111110—14
Leonard	010011101111111—11	O K	110011001101001— 8
Evans	111111111111110—14	Thurman	110111011111111—13
Lane	101110000110111— 9		

No. 8, 20 singles, $2:

Baltzley	10111111111111011111—18	Rust	10111111111111110111—18
Apgar	01101111111111111111—18	Gulick	10110010000100001101— 8
Br'intnall	11111111011101111111—18	Hobart	11111111111111111111—20
Fieles	11011111111111110011—17	Landis	11111101111111111100—17
Miller	11111111111111111111—20	Thurman	11101111111111111111—19
W H W	10111111111111111111—19	Jones	10011111111101101111—16
Collins	11111101110111111111—18	Hope	10011111111110110100—14
Atwater	10111111101111111111—18	David	11011001111110110111—15
Leonard	00111011111111101100—14	Green	00111011111111011011—15
Hall	10101110111110111111—16		

No. 9, 10 singles, $1:

Thurman	1100111101— 7	Leonard	0111111101— 8
Miller	1111011111— 9	Collins	0111111011— 8
Hobart	1101111111— 9	Atwater	0101001011— 5
Capt Jones	1111110111— 9	Apgar	1111111111—10
Breintnall	1111111001— 8	Hartlove	0001110111— 6
Fieles	1111111111—10	J White	1111111111—10
Baltzley	1111010111— 8		

No. 10, 15 singles, $1.50:

Capt Jones	111011101111111—13	Baltzley	111111111010011—12
Miller	111111111111011—14	Thurman	111111111001111—13
Apgar	111111111111110—14	Green	111111111111111—15
Leonard	011111001111111—12	W H W	111111101110111—13
Atwater	011111110011111—12	Hartlove	110101000111111—10
Fieles	011111111010111—12	Jay White	111111011111110—13

Extra No. 1, 10 bluerocks, 50 cents: Peach 8, Lane 6, Atwater 6, Fox 7, B. G. 6, Mills 4, Hall 8, Rust 9, J. B. C. 7, Bob 3, Rothwell 8, Apgar 9, Wagner 7. Tee Kay 7, W. F. Quimby 7. J. White 5, Evans 7, Gulick 7, Miller 6, W. H. W. 8, Capt. Jones 9, Garvin 7, David 7, Landis 10, Hunter 9.

Extra No. 2, 10 singles, $1: J. B. C. 9, Atwater 8, Tee Kay 10. Rust 8, Fox 7, Collins 9, Hobart 10, Jersey 5, Hartwell 6, Apgar 9, Hunter 10, B. G. 9. Feles 9, Lane 9. Hall 9. Gulick 6, Baltzley 9, C. Henry 5, Evans 9, Capt. Jones 10, Green 8, Clayton 7, J. White 8, David 9, Mills 7, Landis 7, Peach 9, W. H. W. 10, Miller 9, W. Wagner 7, Tom 7, Breintnall 10.

Extra No. 3. 10 singles, $1: Mills 7, Hobart 10, Atwater 8. W. H. W. 10, Miller 10, Jay Kay 4. Baltzley 7. Collins 6, Jacobs 4, Peach 9, Tivad 6, Quimby 7, B. G. 8. Gulick 10. Tee Kay 8. Hall 8. Leonard 7, Landis 8, Pyle 9, Wagner 8, H. C. 7, David 8, Breintnall 9, Capt. Jones 9, Lane 8, Green 4. Apgar 10, Thurman 8, Evans 10, Fieles 10, Rothwell 6, Rust 10, J. B. C. 6.

Extra No. 4, Al Bandle memorial race, 10 singles, $1:

Breintnall	1	Hobart	1	Apgar	1
Wagner	1	Sporting Review	1	Hope	1
Apgar	1	Item	1	Quimby	1
L P C	1	Tee Kay	1	Hartlove	1
Jacobs	0	J B C	1	Leonard	1
Tivad	1	Rothwell	1	Green	1
Fieles	0	Collins	1	Tracy	1
Capt Jones	1	Rust	1	Sporting Times	1
Landis	1	Baltzley	1	Mills	1
Miller	1	American Field	1	B G	1
Bilderback	0	Gulick	1	Hall	1
W H W	1	J W Wolstencroft	1	Lumb	1
Lane	1	Capt Jones	1	Stevenson	1

The Final Day.

No. 1. 15 singles:

Thurman	111111111111111—15	Rust	001101001111111—10
Fieles	111110111111111—14	E D Miller	111111111110111—14
Capt Jones	111110111111111—14	Tee Kay	111111011111111—14
Apgar	111111011111111—14	J White	111101111111110—13
Green	010111011110010— 9	Baltzley	011011100000111— 8
Fox	111111110100011—11	E M Pine	011001110010111— 9
Breintnall	111111101111111—14		

No. 2, 10 singles, $1:

Fieles	1111111101— 9	Pine	1000100001— 3
Breintnall	1111111111—10	Fox	0110001011— 5
Apgar	0110111111— 8	J White	1011001111— 7
Renhan	0000000000— 0	Tee Kay	0110111110— 7
Thurman	1110110111— 8	Collins	1111111111—10
Miller	1111111111—10	Hobart	1111101111— 9
Jersey	1100011111— 7	Baltzley	0111111111— 9
Capt Jones	1101111111— 9	W H W	1111111101— 9
Green	1101101111— 8	Rust	1111110111— 9

No. 3, 20 singles, $2:

Thurman	11111111111111011111—19	Hobart	11101111111111111101—18
Fieles	10111111111111111111—19	Tee Kay	10111111110111110111—16
Jones	11011010111111111111—17	Fox	11111110010111111111—17
Apgar	11111101111111111111—19	J White	11111011011010111111—16
W H W	11111111111101111111—19	Rust	01011101111111111111—17
Breintnall	11111111011111111111—19	Miller	11111111111111111111 20
Collins	10111111111111101101—17	Atwater	00001011000011001010— 7
Baltzley	01111111011111011011—16	Hartlove	00110010100011010011— 8

No. 4, 10 singles, $1:

Pine	0110001101— 5	Tee Kay	1011111011— 8
Hartlove	1011101110— 7	W H W	1111011111— 9
Breintnall	1111101111— 9	Miller	1101111111— 9
Capt Jones	0011111101— 7	Green	1111111111—10
Baltzley	1111110010— 7	Atwater	1110001011— 6
Apgan	1100010111— 6	J White	0111111111— 9
Collins	1111011010— 7	Rust	1111111110— 9
Thurman	1000111111— 7	Fieles	1111011111— 9
Hobart	1111111111—10	Jersey	1111110111— 9
Fox	1011111101— 7		

No. 5, 15 singles, $1.50:

Hobart	111111011111111—14	Collins	111111111111111—15
Capt Jones	111011111111101—13	Rust	111111111010101—12
"Tee Kay"	011110111111101—12	Fieles	101111111111111—14
Thurman	111110111111111—14	Breintnall	111011111111110—13
Baltzley	101111111101111—13	Green	011011111111111—13
Pine	111111001110010—10	J White	111101111111011—13
Apgar	111110111111111—14	Fehrenback	010000101100010— 4
W H W	111111111011111—14	Atwater	011111111111111—14
Miller	111111111110111—14		

No. 6, 20 singles, $2:

Baltzley	11110110011110111101—15	Fieles	01111111111111111111—19
Collins	11111011111111011101—17	Atwater	01011100111111000111—13
Pine	10011100110000010010— 8	Thurman	11110111101111101111—17

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 29.—I inclose you herewith the scores made at our semi-weekly practice shoot of last Saturday. The day was fine and a large number of shooters took advantage of it. Some good scores were made, as the results will show:

Mowry	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	1111111011— 9
Newton	1110111111— 9	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	0101111111— 8
McVean	1011011010— 6	1000101011— 5	1111110111— 9	1111101101— 8
C Smith	1011111101— 8	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	1101111101— 8
Gordon	1000010001— 3	1011101111— 8	0101001111— 6	1111110001— 7
Norton	1001011111— 7	1111011011— 8	1001111110— 7	1110110111— 8
Kimball	0100111101— 6	0101101111— 7	0011001000— 3	1000111111— 7
Hallock	1110110111— 8	1000010110— 4	1000110000— 3	0101000110— 4
Fulton	0101010011— 5	1110010110— 6	0000111000— 3	1100010111— 6
O S Stull	1111111101— 9	1111111111—10	1101111011— 8	1110111110— 8
H J Stull	1011011011— 7	1111111111—10	0111001010— 5	1010101011— 6
Stewart	1111001111— 8	1111111111—10	1101111111— 9	1111111111—10
Mann	1111101111— 9	1111011111— 9	1011111111— 9	1111111111—10
Hicks	1111110111— 9	1111111110— 9	1011110111— 9	1011111110— 8
Holton	1111111110— 9	1111011111— 9	1111011111— 9	1111111111—10
J L Brnff	1111011010— 9	0000010001— 2	1000101101— 5	1010011001— 5
Brown	1000010000— 2	0101010000— 3	0001000010— 2	1000001010— 3
M'Carthy	0111111011— 8	0010101111— 6	0101011101— 6	1001111111— 8
Ely	1101110110— 7	0110101111— 7	1101111101— 8	0111010110— 6
Meyer	1101100111— 7	0111100110— 6	1111111111—10	1111111110— 9
Schultze	0010100101— 4	0001011001— 4	1111111011— 9	0110110101— 6
White	0101001000— 3	0011101101— 6	0010011110— 5	1111011110— 8
Mallory	0111110011— 7	0111110101— 7	0110101101— 6	0100101101— 5
Orange	0111101000— 5	1101001100— 5	0011110110— 6	0011110111— 7
Parker		1001111011— 7	0101111011— 7	0111101110— 7
Hooker			0111100100— 5	1111001111— 5
Snyder			1011111111— 9	1101000111— 6
Richmond			1000110100— 4	0101110001— 5
Mullan				0001100111— 5

Colt Hammerless Gun Club's Medal Shoot.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 2.—The following scores were made by members of the Colt Hammerless Gun Club at their grounds today. Conditions: 25 Standard Keystone targets per man, 3 angles:

E Decker	1111111111111111111111111—25
M F Cook	1111110111111011111111111—23
C H Sterry	1111111111011111111110111—23
Fred Risley	1111111101111101111111111—23
John Alger	1111111011110111111110011—21
A "Wood"	1011111011111110111101111—21
O B Treat	0101111111110110111111111—21
Wyley Hills	1111111111101111100111011—21
Chas L Hotchkiss	1111011110111111110111011—21
Fred Green	1111101111011111011101110—20
J J Peard	1011011101111101111011101—19
F H "Whit"	1111001111110111011011010—19
Edward O Goodwin	1011010111011111110110111—19
M E White	1101011011001010111100111—16
A D Parsons	0111001111010101100101111—16
S T Colt	1011001101100110010011001—13

After the medal was shot for the following sweeps were in order: Nine Standard keystone targets, entrance 25 cents:

Fred Risley	111111111—9	O B Treat	010111111—7
C H Sterry	111111111—9	L Olmstead	110110111—7
A Wood	111111111—9	C Baker	111011011—7
F H Whit	011111111—8	John Alger	110111100—6
C L Hotchkiss	111110111—8	E O Goodwin	111110000—5

Second sweep, same as above:

C H Sterry	111111111—9	John Alger	111110001—6
L Olmstead	111110111—8	F H Whit	000011111—5
A Wood	111101111—8	E O Goodwin	000110001—3
M F Cook	111111011—8	A C Collins	100010010—3
O B Treat	111001101—6		

A. C. COLLINS.

Florida Gun Club.

FLORIDA, N. Y., April 2.—Match at 10 bluerocks:

C Vernon	1111111111—10	W Rammage	1010011111—7
J Stage	0111111011— 8	H Spragne	1011010001—5
J Degraw	1110111101— 8	W Gross	0000101111—5
D Boyd	1111011100— 7		

The Auburn Gun Club's Great Day.

THE pretty little town of Auburn, N. Y., has a number of wonders, chief among these being the Auburn Gun Club, the "Big Four," and the Osborne House. The order in which these wonders rank depends somewhat upon the object of your visit. If to shoot put the club No. 1; if to eat, drink and rest in good style, the hotel occupies the premier position; but if you go there to shoot and have a good time the famous "Big Four" will be pointed out to the visitor as perpetual possessors of the right of the line, regardless of the rank of those who are crowded to the wall. The great Auburn Prison, the fine shaded drives, the handsome and well appointed hotels, stores, etc., the chain of beautiful lakes within reach of the town, all these pale when compared to the attractions pointed out by the magic quartette. If you want to skin over the road at a 2.25 clip, Eddy Parker's pacer and side-bar buggy are at your disposal in a jiffy. If you are in the humor for a skim over the water, Lew Devitt knows just where to find a yacht ready to start. If hunger assails you, Eddy Cosgrove can show you a model restaurant, where "all the comforts of home" will be placed at your disposal, and if you want anything in the way of sport and frolic, Jack Titus will assist the above mentioned three in guiding you to theatre or club room. Yea, verily, the "Big Four" are a great institution who are bowed down to in homage by the rest of the Auburnites.

But it was not the above jolly quartette alone which prompted Milt Lindsley and the writer on March 30 to take a train at Utica and stop off at Syracuse to shake hands with jovial George Luther, go to Fulton to meet whole-souled Harvey McMurchy and sedate George Mosher, and be conducted through the colossal gun plant of the Hunter Arms Company, Mr. McMurchy meanwhile giving a practical working illustration of the method of manufacturing the L. C. Smith gun, of which history I shall have more to say in the near future. Harvey's California road-runner and his boa-constrictor skin, the trophy won during the great trip of the U. S. Cartridge Company, and other interesting relics all came in for their share of attention at the factory. Then came the return trip to Syracuse, the meeting with handsome Al Spangler, who does all the high-grade engraving on the L. C. Smith gun, and with Charley Mowry, who says the *Sporting Goods Gazette* is booming. Next in order was an enjoyable hour at the table in the Burns House, Harvey being the host, Al Spangler, Milt Lindsley, and your humble servant being guests. After supper hurried "good-byes" were uttered and soon "we two" were speeding toward Auburn to be on band the next day when Paul North, of the Cleveland Target Company, was to show New Yorkers how to throw bluerock targets from the new expert traps by aid of the North electric trap pull, and also give a practical illustration of the working of his recently concocted system of handicapping.

When the American Wood Powder and FOREST AND STREAM reached the Auburn Gun Club grounds, on the morning of Thursday, the fun was well under way and a big crowd was present. There were many there who had been met at Utica two days before, these including Messrs. Tuttle, Luther, Mosher, Mowry, Holloway, Courtney and Hookway. In addition there was rosy-faced W. E. Park, of Athens, Pa., who looks after the road interests of the Wilkesbarre Gun Company's Parry gun; Harry E. Whitney, the world-renowned "boy wonder," who hails from Phelps, N. Y., and shoots in his same old winning pace; James Montgomery and Wm. Ashton, of Syracuse; A. C. Babcock, Stewart and Newton, of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club; and McCormack, of Ithaca. There was also genial D. M. Lefever, of the Lefever Arms Company, of Syracuse, who shoots a stiff gait and overflows with good nature; and Paul North, looking as rugged and bright-eyed as ever, despite a troublesome cold. The local club was represented by nearly a score of shooting members, Chas. E. Tuttle being the chief hustler. The sky was slightly overcast during the day, giving the favorite gray shade, and the air was raw and damp. Shortly after noon the clouds began to look threatening, but fortunately the rain did not take a hand and spoil the game.

The grounds where the shoot took place are situated about a mile and a quarter from the center of the town and are owned by the Auburn Gun Club. They have a shooting house about 40×20ft. with a 15ft. roof. Extending the whole length of the building and about 10ft. in width is a porch from which the shooting can be viewed and where the shooters can be protected from the sun when not at the traps. The above mentioned house is to the right of the entrance, to the left of which is a 10×15 building for the storage of traps, targets, etc. The club has arranged for one of the tournaments of the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association to be held on these grounds during the latter part of July or early in August, before which time they propose expending several hundred dollars in needed improvements to houses and grounds. The foreground is fine for target work, although I am inclined to think that they would not be a grand success for live bird events, the ground pitching in a dozen different ways between the traps and the boundary fence.

The shooting was done from 5 expert traps, under the rapid-firing system, about 4.500 bluerock targets being thrown. Out of this number I doubt if more thon 25 were broken, and for some of these breakages the trappers were directly responsible. The North electric pull worked perfectly as usual, and taken all in all Paul North was fully entitled to the congratulations showered upon him after the shoot. His new system of handicapping, however, was what proved the most interesting to the shooters. The system was tried for the first time, and I am inclined to think, with all due respect for those who conceived the famous expert-amateur system, that the North system would supersede all others if given an impartial trial. The expert-amateur system is such as to perpetually handicap a man who shoots above a given percentage, even though a high average one day may be a clear case of luck on the part of the shooter. For instance, at the Williamsport tournament last summer, one amateur on the first day rolled up an average of (I think) 94 per cent. On the next day he was moved into the expert class, the result being that as he was a steady loser in shooting at unknown angles he withdrew from the ranks, so far as the circuit was concerned. This is only one of a number of instances where men have drawn out rather than shoot under a system which handicaps to be sure losers.

The Paul North system does not place a perpetual handicap upon an individual because he chances to "fluke" into a phenomenal gait in a few sweeps, but simply handicaps a man as long as he shoots into first or second position. For instance: In Event No. 1, at Auburn, each man shot at 10 targets from known traps and known angles. G. C. Luther and Paul North broke 10 each and took first money; Chas. Tuttle, Geo. Mosher and R. Peterson broke 9 each and took second money. This made these men experts for the next event. This was at 10 targets. The "experts" shot first from unknown traps at unknown angles, the amateurs, or those who failed to get in first or second position in No. 1, following at known traps and known angles. In event No. 2 of the five "experts," Mosher broke 10, Luther 8, Tuttle 7, Peterson 7 and North 6. Of the amateurs, Carr broke 9, no one else getting more than 8. The result of this was that Mosher (first money in No. 2) and Carr (second money in No. 2) comprise the experts in No. 3, in which event Tuttle, Luther, Peterson and North (experts in No. 2) were returned to the ranks of the amateurs.

No. 3 was at 15 singles. Lindsley breaking 15 and getting first money while second money went to Whitney on 14 breaks. Mosher (first money in No. 2) did not enter; Carr (second money in No. 2) also kept out. This put Lindsley and Whitney in the expert class for No. 4. This explanation gives a clear idea of the working of the system, the great advantage of which is that it handicaps a man only when he wins a first or second position and relieves him of the handicap as soon as he fails to secure either of those positions. Thus a man may be able to go above 90 per cent at all times in shooting at known angles and may not be able under any circumstances to win a place shooting at unknown angles. In a ten-event shoot this man has a chance to win a place in every alternate shoot when the North system is used. Take North and Lindsley in the above events. In the first and seventh events North won a first or second position with the amateurs. In No. 2 he shot as an expert, failed to get one of the above positions and went back to the amateur ranks. In No 8 he won second position as an expert, shot as the same in No. 9 and failed to be placed, which returned him once more to the amateur ranks. Lindsley got into first position as an amateur in No. 3, failed to get a place in No. 4 as an expert, and was put back with the amateurs. In No. 8 he again got a place and in No. 9 broke 5 as an expert, which sent him to amateurdom once more.

After carefully studying the workings of the system and weighing the opinions of those who tried it at Auburn I can form no other opinion than that it is the most equitable yet devised and that a fair trial would give it a firm hold on the shooters of the country.

There is one thing, however, to be considered in shooting under this system and that is the number of targets in the event. If possible all the events should be at 15 or 20 targets each. A man may be able to hold himself together to break 10 straight and yet may be unable to hold anywhere the same pace in a 20-bird event. It is scarcely fair to compel a man to shoot at 20 targets from unknown angles and traps because in the previous event he has broken 10 straight as an amateur. This matter can, of course, be easily regulated by the clubs using the system. I should be well pleased to see the system tried in various parts of the country and hear expressions of opinion from all shooters in regard to its merits or demerits.

During the day's shoot a bountiful supply of sandwiches, pies and hot coffee was kept in the shooting house and was done full justice to by all the visitors. The members of the club exerted themselves to give everybody a good time and pleased all around.

Quite a number of prominent people were at the grounds during the day, among them being the mayor of the town and several alderman. One of the latter, Alderman E. D. Parker, was impressed into the position of trap-puller, and for an hour he held the battery on his lap and pressed the buttons. It was a great day, not only for the Auburn Gun Club but for Paul North and the bluerock people as well. In several of the events the score-sheets show considerably above thirty entries. In the evening the club gave an informal reception to a number of the visiting sportsmen at their club rooms in the city. They occupy three very large rooms, which were at this time undergoing extensive repairs. One room is to be converted into a billiard and pool room, another will be the sitting room and library, which will also be utilized as a meeting room, while the third will be a general lounging room, equipped with tables for cards, chess and other games. A number of the members are enthusiastic rifle and pistol shooters, and for their benefit a range will be constructed. When completed these rooms will be as well equipped as any in the country. Below will be found detailed scores of all events shot:

Ten singles, $1: White 9, North 7, Hadden 5, Pelton 7, Vanderloo 5, Carr 9, Park 8, Whitney 8, Tuttle 8, Whitt 7, Goodrich 5.

Same conditions: White 8, North 8, Hadden 3, Vanderloo 4, Carr 10, Park 9, Whitney 9, Tuttle 7, Goodrich 6, Allen 1, Peet 1, Peterson 9.

No. 1, 10 bluerocks, $1:

Whyte	0011001101— 5	Walters	0110111111— 8
Carr	1011111100— 7	Vanderloo	1001110011— 6
Whitney	0111101111— 8	Montgomery	0001011111 — 6
Tuttle	1111011111— 9	Halloway	1111001001— 6
Park	1000101111— 6	Garrett	1111111010— 8
Courtney	1101111110— 8	Rich	1001101110— 6
Hookway	1111101100— 7	Ashton	1111110110 — 8
Lefever	0111101110— 7	Comrad	0011111111— 8
Mosher	1101111111— 9	Webster	1011011101— 7
Mowry	1111110010 — 7	Lindsley	1001110001— 5
Luther	1111111111—10	Egbert	1001110100— 5
Peterson	1111101111— 9	McCormick	0111111110— 8
Wheaton	1111111100— 8	Hill	1111000011— 6
Hadden	1110110111— 8	Stevens	1010100010— 4
North	1111111111—10		

No. 2, 10 bluerocks, $1:

Tuttle	1101011011— 7	Ashton	0100010100— 3
Luther	1111111001— 8	Park	1111110050— 6
Mosher	1111111111—10	Whitney	1101111110— 8
Peterson	1001110111— 7	Whyte	1011110111— 8
North	1011011100— 6	McCormack	0111111110— 8
Carr	1111110111— 9	Wheaton	1101111000— 6
Hadden	1100010100 — 4	Garrett	1010100111— 6
Lindsley	0101001010— 4	Goodrich	1110111110— 8
Montgomery	0111101111— 8	Shultz	0110101111— 7
Vanderloo	1101111001— 7	Stewart	1111111001— 7
Holloway	1111000101— 6	Comrade	0011111101— 7
Courtney	0011011111— 8	Brigham	0111101011— 7
Lefever	0111011011— 7	Webster	0001111011— 6
Mowry	1001111001— 6	Brrnes	0000110000— 2
Hookway	0010011110— 5	Egbert	0001100100— 3
Walters	1111100110— 7	Newton	0100111000— 4

No. 3, 15 bluerocks, $1 50:

Brigden	110101100111111—10	Courtney	111111111100111—13
Shultz	111111111101010—12	Walters	011011001101111—10
Stewart	111111100111111—12	Mowry	111111110011101—12
McCother	111111111011110—13	Ashton	110100001111101— 9
McCormick	111110001100111—10	Holloway	011111101111100—11
Whyte	110010011100001— 7	Lefever	101011111101000—10
Lindsley	111111111111111—15	Whitney	111101111111111—14
North	110110111111110—12	Comrade	111110011101111—12
Montgomery	111110010000100— 8	Vanderloo	111100101111111—12
Tripp	011100010100010— 6	Hookway	111001111111010—11
Tuttle	111111111111101—13	Thayer	000110000101001— 5
Park	111101111111101—12	Goodrich	110110101001011— 9

No. 4, 10 bluerocks, $1:

Lindsley	1111111010— 8	Carr	0011111011— 7
Whitney	1011011111— 8	Comrade	1110110111— 8
Whyte	0100111111— 7	Park	0111101111— 8
Brigden	1111110111— 6	Schultz	0101011111— 7
Rich	0011101001— 9	Vanderloo	0010011111— 6
Luther	1111111111—10	Montgomery	0101110010— 5
Webster	1011000101— 5	Holloway	1110010100— 5
Mosher	0111011111— 8	Courtney	0110111111— 8
McCormick	1010100011— 5	Hookway	1111111111—10
North	1111011101— 8	Mowry	1111011010— 7
Hadden	1011011100— 6	Lafever	0100000010— 2
Tuttle	1111111111—10	Walters	0111110001— 6
Peterson	0011010000— 3	Ashton	1000011100— 4

No. 5, 10 kingbirds, $1:

Luther	1110101101— 7	Vanderloo	1101100011— 6
Tuttle	1110100110— 6	Peterson	1001110011— 6
Hookway	1011010110— 6	Park	1101111110— 8
Brigden	0111001000— 4	Carr	0000011100— 3
Lindsley	1011111101— 8	Whitney	0011101011— 6
North	1011001111— 7	Stewart	1111111111—10
Webster	1100111011— 7	Schultz	1000110011— 5
Knapp	1110110011— 7	Hadden	1100111011— 7
Goodrich	1111100110— 7	Courtney	1111111110— 9
Comrade	1101111111— 9	Lafever	1101111000— 6
McCormick	1110011101— 7	Walters	1101000111— 6
Mosher	1111111111—10	Monry	1111111101— 9
Newton	1110011101— 7	Holloway	0101111111— 8
Whyte	1101011010— 6	Montgomery	1001110010— 5

No. 6, 20 bluerocks, $2:

Mosher	11111110011111101001—15	Nellis	10011000110111101010—11
Stewart	11111111111111111111—20	Tabor	10100001101011010111—11
Comrade	10110111010111101111—15	Tuttle	111111011111111111100—17
Courtney	10111111101111111110 -17	Luther	11111111111111111110—19
Mowry	10110111111010111111—16	Feree	10100000100101010001— 6
North	11111011010111110111—16	Newton	10111110101111111110—16
Lindsley	10110011100111110111—14	Church	01010011110101001101—11
Brigden	10101111110111101111—17	Barnes	01011111101001101000—11
M'Corm'k	11011110111011101011—15	Rich	11101111110010111100—14
Holloway	01111111011111111111—18	Whitney	11110110010111100101—13
Schultz	11111110111010101111—16	Lyons	00011100101111011101—12
Carr	10110110111100010111—13	Davitt	11111001001111011101—14
Hookway	11111110101111111111—18	Church	01011110000010101111—11
Whyte	11100011110111101111—15		

No. 7, 15 bluerocks, $1.50 entry:

Stewart	110111111111111—14	Tuttle	001011110001001— 7
Luther	110110111110111—12	Newton	111110111111110—13
Lindsley	111111100111010—11	Park	100111111100111—11
Comrade	110111111011111—13	Davitt	101001111110001— 9
Whitney	011101111111001—11	Barnes	110011111001001— 9
McCormick	111110111011111—13	Lyons	000111101000110— 7
Bridges	110111011101110—11	Smyth	001101110111010— 9
Carr	111110111111111—14	Mosher	111111111111110—14
Webster	110110011111001—10	Lefever	110011011000010— 7
Whyte	111111110110111—13	Mowry	111111101111111—14
North	111111110111111—14	Courtney	101111111110001—13
Garrett	001100100100000— 4	Hookway	111101111111111—14
Shulte	110111101111101—12	Holloway	111011111111011—13

No. 8, 10 bluerocks, $1:

Stewart	1111111101—9	Luther	0111111111- 9
Carr	0001101111—6	Tuttle	1011111111—9
North	1111101111—9	Webster	0110001001—4
McCormick	0101110110—6	Shultz	1011111111—9
Comrade	1111011100—7	Whitney	1110111111—9
Mosher	0110110110—6	Park	1111011111—9
Mowry	1101010111—7	Lefever	1101111111—9
Hookway	0100010111—5	Mattus	0101000000—2
Whyte	1011011111—8	Nellis	0110100100—4
Newton	1011111101—8	White	1111010100—6
Courtney	1101111001—7	Barnes	1100101111—7
Holloway	1001001000—3	Lyons	0100110011—5
Lindsley	1010111111—8	Davitt	0110100010—4
Brigden	1101111010—7	Hadden	1011010100—5
Stewart	1110010011—6	Peterson	0000110100—3

No. 9, 10 bluerocks, $1:

North	0111101101—7	Mowry	1110111111—9
Tuttle	0111111110—8	Hookway	1111101111—9
Luther	1110101011—7	Ashton	1101110111—8
Whitney	1011110111—8	Holloway	1011111110—8
Newton	1111100000—5	Courtney	1111111101—9
Whyte	1100110010—5	Moore	1011111101—8
Lefever	1110011110—7	Garrett	1111000100—5
Parke	1011110111—8	Comrade	1011110111—8
Lindsley	1010110010—5	McCormick	0111010111—7
Stewart	0000111111—6	Brigden	1111100000—5
Shultz	1110111011—8	Nellis	1110100001—5
Mosher	1001011111—7	Carr	1010010111—6

Cleveland Gun Club.

CLEVELAND, March 3.—There was an excellent afternoon of sport at the Cleveland Gun Club traps to-day, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the large attendance. In the regular club shoot Tamblyn won the first badge in Class A after a tie Redwing and Holt won the second badge in the same class after tieing with Saffold. Watts won first badge in Class B and Albert second. The following are the scores:

Redwing	111111111011010111011111111111—26
Tamblyn	111111011101111111111111110101—26
Elworthy	111111010111011111101111101010—22
Page	101001101111000111111111111101—22
Saffold	100111111111111101011111110010—23
Watts	111011110011111110011000111101—21
Alberts	000000011101001011111010000101—13
Holt	101101000111111111011111101111—23

Visitors.

Gaylord	13	Joe	18	McDonald	15
J I C	22	Judge	16	Hart	24
Davis	8	Alex	20		

Shoot-off for first badge won by Tamblyn; for second badge by Holt.

Two teams were chosen at the end of the club shoot, and the result was one of the prettiest team races that ever was shot on the grounds. In the first Redwing's side won by 2 birds, and was defeated in the second by 5. The scores are as follows:

First Shoot.

Redwing	110101111111—10	Tamblyn	101001011101— 7
Hart	111111111111—12	Alex	100111111011— 7
Elworthy	111111010111—10	J I C	111011110111—10
Saffold	011001000111— 6	Holt	101100110100— 6
Joe	111110111001— 9	Watts	001111111111—10
McDonald	010000000001— 2—49	Judge	001010100101— 5—47

Second Shoot.

McDonald	101011110001— 7	Judge	111011100011— 8
Joe	111001111011— 9	Watts	100111101111— 9
Saffold	010001111110— 7	Holt	011111000101— 7
Elworthy	110111011101— 9	J I C	111111111000— 9
Hart	101011101111— 9	Alex	101111111111—11
Redwing	101011110001— 7—48	Tamblyn	101101111101— 9—53

Boiling Springs Gun Club.

AN interesting shoot was held at Rutherford on Saturday. Five events at 10 targets and one at 15 were shot, the results being as follows:

Hollister	7	5	9	7	12	8	Paul	8	7	9	6	11	..
Apgar	9	9	10	9	12	8	Lan	8	4	9	9	10	..
Knox	5	5	7	5	13	5	Flaig	3	..	..	..	..	..
James	6	..	..	..	..	7	Pellen	7	4	8	6	7	..
Klees	9	6	9	7	9	8	Matzen	5	4	5	5	9	..
Huck	9	..	10	..	..	5	Peck	6	6	6	8	13	..
Greiff	7	6	6	8	11	..	Krebs	..	..	..	..	..	7
Meyer	6	6	7	10	13	8							

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. E. L., Peoria, Ill.—1. I have noticed that many of the green-winged teal shot here have the under parts very much tinged with reddish while others are not. I have noticed it on certain canvas-backs too, but cannot account for it. Could it be owing to the water they were in? I have seen pools of water that were so full of iron or other mineral substance that they would color a handkerchief if placed in it. Would somebody explain it? 2. How can one distinguish the lesser scaup or little bluebill from the greater scaup or big bluebill? Duck shooting is fairly good and the weather fine. Ans. 1. The matter of the rusty coloration of water birds' feathers has been much discussed, and the opinion is that expressed by our correspondent. It is possible that the decaying vegetation in the standing pools may also exert an influence in this coloring, but mineral matter is the chief agent. 2. Size is the distinguishing character.

L. W., Concord, N. H.—What flies and of what size should be used in the Adirondacks, in vicinity of Fulton Chain of Lakes, about the middle of June? Ans. For brook trout use red and brown hackles, red-ibis, royal-coachman, queen-of-the-waters, professor and medium-sized flies in general. To these you might add the jungle-cock, grizzly-king, great-dun, brown-hen, Canada, Montreal, abbey, white-miller, cow-dung and stone-fly. Use No. 8, 10 and 12 hooks on streams, No. 4 and 6 on lakes and ponds. Lake trout, as a rule, can be taken best with small minnows or by trolling with the spinning minnow in deep water. Among the numerous flies are the silver-doctor, scarlet-ibis, gray-drake, black-June, royal-coachman, professor, Seth-Green, Montreal, silver-king, Jock-Scott and Adirondack. For large fish you will need hooks equal to No 6-0 to 10-0 O'Shaughnessy; for smaller ones 4-0 to 5-0 will answer.

J. H. S., Mechanicsburg, Pa.—1. Are the shad commonly called "hickory" one-year-old shad, and the larger size or roe two years old; or, are the "hickory" a distinct and separate variety? 2. Do shad spawn once or more than once, and do they die after spawning? 3. Do they die in spawning streams or down in salt water? Ans. 1. The hickory shad is a distinct species; it is smaller than the shad and has a long lower jaw that projects far beyond the snout when the mouth is closed. It is inferior in quality for food also, but takes the hook more readily than the true shad. 2. Some shad die after spawning, but most of the spawning fish go back to the sea and return when again ready to reproduce their kind. 3. Shad die in the rivers after the spawning season is closed, but most of the fish descend safely to the sea, unless stopped by the deadly fish traps.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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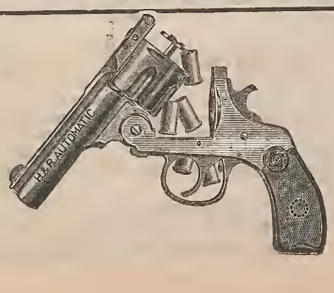

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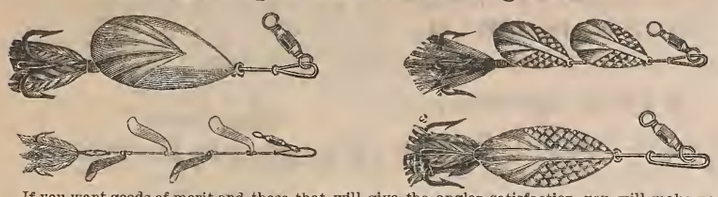

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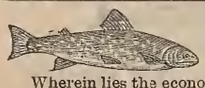

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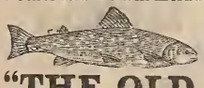

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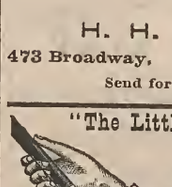

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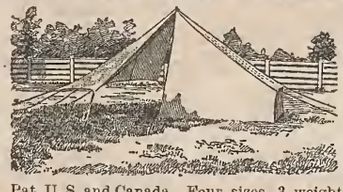

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ONTARIO FISH AND GAME INTERESTS.

THE Province of Ontario has gone about the revision of its game statutes in a very sensible and systematic way, and one which cannot fail of good results. In 1890 a commission was appointed to investigate the game and fish supply and to recommend necessary changes in the laws for its preservation. Of this commission Dr. A. G. McCallum was made chairman and Mr. A. D. Stewart secretary, and these gentlemen have done their work with a degree of interest, devotion, public spirit and efficiency worthy of recognition and commendation.

The special subjects of inquiry were (1) as to the advisability of dividing the Province into districts, with close seasons for the respective divisions; (2) as to the deer supply and suggestions of a practical nature for more effective protection of that game; (3) the game laws of the neigboring States with reference to their bearing on the game of Ontario. The commission was empowered to summon witnesses, and to take testimony under oath or by declaration. A comprehensive series of printed questions was prepared, the design being to elicit the fullest possible information from all persons fitted to supply it, and to secure abundant material on which to base suggestions for legislation.

The Commission gave nineteen public hearings in as many different towns, and took down a voluminous store of testimony. This was supplemented with the printed question blanks, which were answered by 650 witnesses as to deer, 503 as to fish, 487 as to birds; general questions by 600, and the inquiries as to other animals than deer, caribou and moose by 576. A most gratifying interest in the inquiry was manifested in all portions of the Province; and while some of the responses were manifestly dictated by selfish motives and were therefore rightly counted as valueless, and while others came from improvident pessimists who declared that there was little game left now and it might as well be made the most of while it lasted, the true sportsmen of the Province have uniformly demonstrated their readiness to sink all smaller considerations of present and personal profit in a desire to insure the greatest permanent good to the greatest number.

The results of the inquiry are embodied in the preliminary report to which we devote several columns today. This report does not show a gratifying condition of things. From all sides, say the Commission, has come "the same sickening tale of merciless, ruthless and remorseless slaughter;" and the work now undertaken should have been done long ago. The recommendations of new laws are such as, it is hoped, may provide the remedies. In compliance with those suggestions, a bill introduced into the Legislative Assembly, and we are informed, enacted into a law, protects moose, elk and reindeer to Oct. 15, 1895; makes the deer close season Nov. 15 to Oct. 15 following; permits hounding only from Nov. 1 to Nov. 15; limits one person to two deer in a season, and protects does and fawns at all times; protects grouse, pheasants, partridge, woodcock, snipe, plover, ducks, hares, rabbits and squirrels from Dec. 15 to Sept. 15 following; quail and wild turkey from Dec. 15 to Oct. 15; swans and geese from May 1 to Sept. 15. Wild turkeys may not be killed before 1897. The sale of quail, snipe, wild turkey, woodcock and partridge is forbidden for three years. Non-residents of Ontario or Quebec must take out a $25 license. A board of five Fish and Game Commissioners is provided, with game and fish wardens.

APRIL DAYS.

AT last there is full and complete assurance of spring, in spite of the baldness of the woods, the barrenness of the fields, bleak with sodden furrows of last year's plowing, or pallidly tawny with bleached grass and untidy with the jetsam of winter storms, and the wide strewn litter of farms in months of foddering and woodhauling.

There is full assurance of spring in such incongruities as a phebe aperch on a brown mullein stalk in the midst of grimy snow banks, and therefrom swooping in airy loops of flight upon the flies that buzz across this begrimed remnant of winter's ermine, and of squirrel cups flaunting bloom and fragrance in the face of an ice cascade that with all its glitter gone hangs in dull whiteness down the ledges, greening the moss with the moisture of its wasting sheet of pearl.

The woodchuck and chipmunk have got on top of the world again. You hear the half querulous, half chuckling whistle of the one, the full-mouthed persistent cluck of the other, voicing recognition of the season.

The song of the brooks has abated something of its first triumphant swell, and is often overborne now by the jubilant chorus of the birds, the jangled, liquid gurgle and raucous grating of the blackbirds, the robin's joyous song with its frequent breaks, as if the thronging notes outran utterance, the too brief sweetness of the meadowlark's whistle, the bluebird's carol, the cheery call of the phebe, the trill of the song sparrow, and above them all the triumph of the hawk in its regained possessions of northern sky and earth.

The woods throb with the muffled beat of the partridge's drum and the sharp tattoo of the woodpecker, and are filled again with the sounds of insect life, the spasmodic hum of flies, the droning monotone of bees busy among the catkins and squirrel cups, and you may see a butterfly wavering among the gray trees soon come to the end of his life, brief at its longest, drowned in the seductive sweets of a sap bucket.

The squirrels are chattering over the wine of the maple branches they have broached, in merrier mood than the hare, who limps over the matted leaves in the raggedness of shifting raiment, fitting himself to a new inconspicuousness.

RESULTS OF PROTECTION.

THE recent reunion of the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association, says the Philadelphia *Times*, furnished the occasion for a statement of the work of the State Fish Commission, which must be gratifying to every citizen, and which more than justifies the creation of the Commission and the appropriation of liberal sums for its maintenance. The restocking of inland lakes and streams with choice food fishes, the passage and enforcement of laws to protect them in the spawning seasons, and the removal of fish baskets and other traps that have for years depleted the rivers and have destroyed the young fish in countless numbers, have resulted in a rich fishery harvest for the people of this Commonwealth. The combined efforts of the U. S. Fish Commission with that of the State has completely restored the shad fishery of the Delaware. While in 1881 the value of the shad taken in that river was but $80,000, in 1891 it was $700,000.

The *Times* goes on to say that "Gratifying as the results of the work of the State and Federal Fish Commissions have been, the science of artificial fish propagation is but in its infancy. Some means should be found for restoring the shad fishery of the Susquehanna, once the most prolific shad stream in the State. Every stream, pond and lake should be restocked with the fish native to the State, and they should be protected by law against all unsportsmanlike fish traps, and in the breeding season against everybody. With so good a beginning the Association should be encouraged to co-operate with the Fish Commissions with greater zeal than ever. What has been done demonstrates the possibility of making Pennsylvania waters to swarm with fish again, and what is possible in this direction should be done."

SNAP SHOTS.

THE New York Fish Commission car Adirondack rolled into Kingston, April 5, with brook trout fry for the streams in Delaware and Rockland counties. For the region around Stamford and other localities on the line 75,000 fry were sent up the Ulster & Delaware R. R. Elias Orser met the car at Kingston and received 30,000 for brooks in Rockland county. The distribution of trout will be much more rapidly and safely done than by the old messenger shipments, and when the Commissioners fall into line with the modern system of distributing yearlings instead of baby trout, blobs and darters will grow leaner and there will be more big trout for those who go a-fishing.

The New York game bill has been reported and will probably be discussed by the Senate this week. It has been badly mangled in committee. The woodcock season exception has been restored so that the opening date will be Aug. 1 instead of Sept. 1 in counties of Jefferson, Oswego, Lewis, St. Lawrence, Warren, Fulton, Herkimer and Saratoga. The counties of Onondaga, Wayne, Oneida, Cayuga, Wyoming, Genesee, Niagara and Monroe are exempted from the snipe law. The deer hounding season has been extended ten days, from Sept. 10–Oct. 11 to Sept. 10–Oct. 21. Deer are protected five years in Ulster, Greene, Sullivan and Delaware counties. The counties in which quail are protected for five years now comprise Genesee, Wyoming, Orleans, Livingston, Monroe, Cayuga, Seneca, Wayne, Tompkins, Tioga, Onondaga, Ontario, Steuben and Cortland. The close season on wild ducks is made May 1 to Sept. 1 (instead of April 1 to Sept. 1); boat shooting is permitted in Great Sodus Bay. The opening date on Long Island is Nov. 1 (instead of 10) for woodcock, grouse, hares, rabbits and squirrels. In its present form the bill does not embody the sentiments of the sportsmen of New York as expressed at the Syracuse convention.

There are sportsmen in Rochester so firmly set against spring shooting that they are coming out in print in criticism of President Harrison and others high in office who practice spring shooting, while thousands of sportsmen voluntarily abstain, under conviction that immunity at this season is absolutely essential to saving the parent stock. Comment of like character comes from Canada. Dr. Malloch, of Hamilton, Ont., tells us that the good results of spring protection are so manifest, in those localities where it has been most faithfully tested, that wildfowl shooters are firmly convinced of its substantial benefits, as shown by the greatly increased numbers of fowl which return in the autumn. The spring shooting question, experience shows, may be summed up in these few words: Shall we have an uncertain but surely lessening supply of game in spring and fall, or an abundant and certain supply in fall only?

At the meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game, last Monday, the treasurer reported that a restaurant keeper named Proctor had paid a fine of $125 for unlawful sale of game, and the Hotel Bartholdi Company a fine of $225 for a like offense, neither of them standing suit. If these concerns enjoyed the same sort of a pull that gives Delmonico protection, probably they would not have bothered to settle up for breaking the game laws. If Delmonico's is to serve its guests forbidden woodcock in July, why would it not be a sensible move to incorporate into the game law a specific exemption in favor of the Fifth avenue restaurant? Then people would understand it and cease blaming District Attorney Nicoll for failing to prosecute.

There is now before Congress a bill to prohibit newspaper publication of a certain class of disgusting medical quack advertisements now so common. Such a law would have no bearing on the FOREST AND STREAM; its advertising columns are as pure as snow.

The Sportsman Tourist.

AN EXPERIENCE AT VERMILLION.—I.

MEMORANDA OF THE EXPEDITION OF H. W. AND T. TO VERMILLION LAKE, MINNESOTA.

ON Aug. 31, Sam and myself left Chicago. At Milwaukee we were joined by Harvey, and thence proceeded to Duluth, Minn., where we arrived at 12:45 P. M. the next day, Sept. 1. The train for Tower left Duluth at 9:50 P. M. While waiting for the train we dispatched Sam back to the city to procure some grub. At Two Harbors, where we arrived at 6:30 P. M., we again transferred our baggage and took a caboose at the end of an ore train. Had no supper other than the crackers and grapes procured by Sam in Duluth. At 12 o'clock at night we reached Tower Yards. Turned in about 1 o'clock in the morning pretty well fagged out.

On the following day (Sept. 2) L. B. Cleaves, with whom we had been in communication on the subject of guides, etc., came to the hotel before we had had our breakfast, prepared to outfit us to any extent. We bought from Cleaves a birch canoe for $7 and rejected the guide whom he had sent us, his price, $5 per day and found, being altogether too steep.

A wagon carried our traps down to the landing, and there we made a dicker with the wharfinger in charge to hire us an extra canoe and man to carry our outfit to our first camp, which we had resolved to locate at or near the mouth of the stream leading from Vermillion to Trout Lake. We also picked up a guide, Chas. Jessmore by name, who seemed to be a clean, gentlemanly sort of fellow, and whose ideas as to the value of his services ($3) were moderate enough to suit us. It was about 10 o'clock when we started. Our packs, tents, provisions, etc., were divided between the two birch canoes. Jessmore occupied the canoe purchased from Cleaves and carried with him most of the provision boxes. Sam, Harvey and myself followed in my cedar canoe, Harvey being at the oars, Sam wielding the steering paddle, and myself holding the map and conning the course. The day was bright and warm, with a rather fresh breeze blowing from the southeast. Our course lay westerly between Ely's Island and the southern shore, between the islands that taper off Crate Point, through the narrows of Minnesota Point, and the western extremity of Pine Island; then due east between the northern shore and the mainland for about two miles.

It was two o'clock, and we were hungry and wearied, and no indications of our destination could be seen. The canoes were far astern and would not close up, and in sheer desperation we at last ran ashore at the first available clearing, and announced that we would camp there. It was not a good camping ground ("It was the worst place on the lake"—comment by the guide), being too shaded: but we were in no mood to look further for a better location. The canoes landed, we took a hasty dinner, our supernumerary departed, and we set about making camp. Jessmore took the axe and struck into the wood to cut browse for our beds. The rest of us cleared the ground of the underbrush, erected one tent, and succumbed. Our energies were about exhausted for that day, and for the several hours succeeding we simply lay around doing as little as possible—that little being of the selfish character pertaining to personal comfort. We turned in that night about eight o'clock.

The day following (Sept. 3) my eyes opened on the world about 5 o'clock A. M. I had slept well and was feeling reasonably comfortable. I got up, took the cedar and rowed eastwardly along the shore, and at not more than a quarter of a mile distant from our camp found the small indenture of Trout Lake River. Up this stream, through the rushes which clustered at its mouth, I rowed until my boat became entangled among the rocks incumbering the channel, where a small rapid betokened the presence of the falls, whose roar I could hear not far distant, but could not see as they were concealed by a turn in the stream. I returned to camp. The boys were up, and Jessmore had the breakfast well under way. I essayed to help Jessmore, and attempted to make the usual flap-jacks out of corn meal and flour, but my success was *nil*. I had forgotten all that I ever knew about cooking, and thenceforth meddled no more in that department. We all fell to work clearing up the camp. There was considerable underbrush to be cut away before we could have room to turn around. That done we set up the other tent, carried the provisions, boxes and kettles in there, and turned the whole outfit over to Jessmore. Out own tent was given an additional layer of browse; some poles and racks for our various belongings were fitted up, and that done Sam and I put off in the cedar and dragged a trolling line along the western shore until six fish, wall-eyed pike and pickerel, rewarded our patience.

In the afternoon Harvey and Jessmore paddled off to a distant point in the west, where Harvey landed, and shouldering his shotgun started off through the woods for partridges. Jessmore returned to camp. Sam and I went down to Trout Lake River in the birch canoe and ascended the stream to the falls. It is a small affair. The total fall is not more than ten feet. There were the ruins of a dam and swamp—mill on the falls, evidently destroyed by fire. Returning to camp we found Harvey already there. He had had no success and a hard tramp through the tangled wood.

Sept. 4.—A rather lowering day. Harvey and Sam went fishing. Jessmore and I took the birch canoe and camera and started for Trout Lake. At the falls I exposed a plate, but probably with no success. Around the falls is a portage of about forty rods leading over a bill and through the woods. Jessmore took the canoe on his back and started up the hill. I followed with the camera and rifle. At the end of the carry I arranged Jessmore in the canoe and took a photograph of him. Entering the canoe we paddled up the stream, pushed out on the lake, and paddled up to the first point, where we turned about and returned. Jessmore's wrist pained him from an old strain, and the clouds looked rainy, otherwise I should have voyaged further. The other party had coasted the shore westward but had caught nothing.

Jessmore got up dinner, a very fair one, biscuit, tomatoes, ham, coffee, etc. In the afternoon Sam and I took the cedar and coasted along the northern shore of Pine Island to the western point, crossed the narrows and landed on the mainland beyond, and then I took the oars and pulled along the main shore back to camp. On the way Sam hooked three pickerel, which we put back into the lake as soon as we had bauled them aboard for inspection. Jessmore avers that at this season pickerel are not good, hence our rejection. He is wrong, but *n'importe*. A huge fish was hooked off an island about a mile from camp, but he broke the line and went off with my best spoon before we could discover his quality.

Rather chilly in the evening. An owl alighted above our heads as we were sitting about the camp-fire, but vanished after dodging two or three pistol shots. I confined myself in the black tent and filled the plate-holders.

Monday, Sept. 5.—The wind still holds in the southeast with disagreeable persistance, and the clouds gather, break and gather again in constant menace. Our camp is very unfavorably situated. It is on an exposed point, swept by every wind except the north. In that quarter it is sheltered by the dense and tangled forest. Wood is plenty and the lake water is of fair quality. Our outlook over the lake and the bordering shores is beautiful, but there the enumeration of our advantages ends. Into the woods about us it is impossible to penetrate except by the hardest tramping and liberal use of the hunting knife. The ground is soft and almost boggy, somewhat like a cedar or tamarack swamp, and covered with moldering trunks of fallen trees, pine needles, dead leaves and the rotting *débris* of former vegetation; and out of it has sprung up a goodly growth of underbrush, young cedars, red willow, maple saplings and white birches. A few pines and hemlock trees loom up column-like among their smaller comrades, and the white birch gleams everywhere, a shaft of marble. It is pleasant to look at, and pleasant to write about, seated here as I am at the foot of a mighty hemlock, and looking from my page to the glories of the forest, bathed in the bright sunlight; but attempt further and closer inspection, and the sense of woodland beauty vanishes with the first switch of a birch bough across the eyes.

Since we have been in this camp (which we have named the Camp of the Three Pines, for the reason that there are about a dozen of those arboreal forms around our tents) I have not been 100yds. into the wood. In fact it is impossible to get anywhere except by canoe along the shore of the lake. On this day Harvey and I took the cedar canoe and rowed along the shore, trolling for wall-eyed pike. An hour at the oars and some three miles of water yielded us one large pike and several pickerel, which latter, in deference to Jessmore's prejudices, we threw back into their element. Those wall-eyed pike make excellent eating, and Jessmore understands exactly how to get them up. The sky cleared as we finished our dinner, and we decided to spend the afternoon in making a small expedition to Trout Lake. We left Jessmore in charge of the camp, took the birch canoe and paddled down to the portage. Sam and Harvey took the canoe on their heads and I followed with the camera and other traps. We paddled up the lake about a mile and landed on a small island at the northern bend of the lake. Harvey and Sam amused themselves picking raspberries, and I undertook to photograph a small island which rose out of the water just north of us. The water of Trout Lake is much clearer than that of Vermillion, but the character of the shores much the same. You see the same forest crowding down to the water's edge, and the same moss-covered rocks outcropping gigantically on every promontory. About 5 o'clock we returned to camp. Sam and Harvey went fishing and caught two wall-eyed pike. In the evening, after the usual chaff about the camp-fire, I retired to the black tent and filled the plate-holders.

Tuesday, Sept. 6.—A mighty rain swept down on us last night, but no damage. The wind has shifted to the west and is blowing a small gale with considerable more frost in its breath than is agreeable. After breakfast (a good breakfast of hot johnny-cake, eggs, bacon and coffee, the memory whereof still lingers in my mouth), Sam and I took the cedar and pulled across the arm of the lake which separates us from Pine Island. As we had explored the westward coasts of this particular sea last Sunday, we now turned our bow eastward. I threw a trolling line over the stern and caught a small pickerel. We wound in and out among the bays and islets until we reached an inlet whence apparently a stream led up into the island. We pushed in through the wild rice, and found ourselves in another arm of the lake, leading far into the island. At the further end was a portage trail, evidently leading across the island to its southern shore. We returned to camp about ten o'clock. The wind had increased and it was growing colder, though the sun still shone brightly. We hugged the camp for the rest of the morning. It was too rough to go fishing, and into the forest we could not go without more labor than we cared to expend.

In the afternoon Sam, who seems to have more activity than the rest of us, took Jessmore and went back into the woods to hunt partridges. While they were gone Harvey undertook to have a swim in the lake, but fearing the slippery bottom and distrusting his own powers of swimming he induced me to hold a rope wherewith he had girded himself to prevent accidents. While I was sitting on the rocks watching Harvey shiver in the cold water and still colder wind, I happened—and just happened—to see that the camp-fire before our tent was running through the dry moss anb pine needles on the ground, and under the urging of the gale gathering strength and volume as it ran. I dropped the tow rope and ran up to stamp it out, but had no sooner got there than I saw that there was another fire creeping along the edge of the guide's tent. The coffee-pot, half full of cold coffee, was the first available thing I could lay hands on, and dashing that on the fire with no effect, and seeing that the flames had caught the canvas and that the provision boxes within the tent were blazing, I yelled to Harvey and tore open the canvas and began to drag out the boxes, burning my hands in the operation. Harvey, naked as a Greek god, came scampering over the rocks, burning his bare feet in the smouldering fire, and we soon had two buckets watering the ground. For one exciting moment, maybe two, things looked serious; but by that time we had saved the day and the provisions. The tent, however, was burned on one side to such an extent that we forthwith laced down the fly and used the burned place as a door.

This was about 3 o'clock, and we had finished our salvage work, when Sam and Jessmore returned (without a partridge, of course). The west wind brought up a slight rain and forced us to keep close to the tent until 6 o'clock, when it cleared off and we got supper. We were favored again with a glorious sunset, the second of most wonderfully brilliant color which we had had since we have been in camp here. Sam estimated it to be worth at least seventy-five cents as a chromo. We spent the evening around Jessmore's fire, being there more sheltered from the cold wind, and discussed strikes, Pinkerton police, dynamite, pauper emigration, Know Nothingism and kindred subjects until the darkness hid even the trunks about us, and the camp-fire flickered and died in its embers.

STORIES OF THE OZARKS.—III.

[*Continued from Page 318.*]

"HOW did you get that scar on your cheek?" one of us asked of the old hunter.

"Oh, I got that in a fight with an old buck over in Rippley county. I got more than one scar in that fight."

"Tell us about it."

"Well, you see the old woman and me had just been married, and we had a comfortable cabin and a right smart truck patch in one o' the valleys; and as I could easy get all the game we wanted for meat, we were 'bout as happy as new-married folks generally are. One afternoon in the fall o' the year after we'd had a frost or two, I picked up my gun to take a stroll 'long down the bottom where a crick branch put in.

"I reckon I'd gone about three miles, and seein' nothin', had climbed up on top of a high ridge, where I had an open view for a good distance all around, and sat down with my back agin a tree to rest a bit.

"I didn't sit long, for in lookin' the ground over I saw one o' the biggest bucks I ever set eyes on, but he was too far to shoot, so I slipped back behind the ridge to get the wind of him and got up within a hundred and twenty yards, and saw him standing quartering to me with his head partly behind a tree. I drew a bead to shoot him behind the ear, let her go and he dropped in his tracks.

"Taking him by the horn with one hand, my knife in the other, I turned him over to cut his throat. How it happened I never knowed, and I'll never tell ye; but quicker'n you could bat your eye the knife went whizzin' out o' my hand and I was on my back with the buck standing over me; his hair bristled up like a hedgehog and his eyes as green as grass, but I clung to his horns with a death grip and then the circus commenced.

"It's a fact, pardners, and you may believe me or not, that buck would swing me round as a cat would swing a rat, trying to shake me off; and then he'd beat a tattoo with his hoof on my carcass that was anything but funny and every blow left a cut or a bruise.

"We had it round and round, hammer and tongs and I was gittin' the hammerin', but I stuck to him like a blood-sucker. I was much of a man them days; and if I do say it, I had my share of grit.

"The buck would stop now and then to get his wind, and I was awful glad of it, for I wanted to get my wind, too. Then he'd go at it agin, cuttin' me with his hoofs and tryin' to get at me with his horns. The fracas hadn't been on for five minutes, when I'd been glad to call it even and let him go, but was afraid to do it, for if he'd got a rip at me with them horns o' his'n he'd let the daylight into my innards; and I knew it; and the wolves would pick my bones afore any one could find me. I thought of the old woman at the cabin; and took courage and tightened my grip.

"I was getting weaker all the time, and so was the buck; that was some satisfaction at any rate. How many times we fought over that ground I couldn't tell. Several times I thought I'd have to let him go and take my chances. I felt faint and dizzy; and all at once it began to grow dark; but a sudden motion o' the buck brought me to my senses, when I seed my huntin' knife within my reach. Mebbe you think I din't grab that knife in a hurry. I clutched it as if my life depended on it and I reckon it did; and with one stroke cut his throat and let him go and dropped back in a dead faint.

"I don't know how long I laid there, but when I came to my senses agin I took a good look at myself, and I was covered with cuts and bruises from head to foot; and all the clothes I had on me was the binding to my shirt collar. [His exact language.] The blood from the buck flew all over me, and with the blood from my own wounds, I was bloody as a butcher.

"Gents, I don't say wrong when I say I was in that fight at least an hour, and it was the longest hour in my life, and we had fought over at least a half an acre of ground, as I knew by the gravel bein' torn up and the breakin' down o' the brush.

"The buck left a trail of blood, which I followed a little way down the ridge, where he dropped dead. I'd made a good job a cuttin' his throat if I was in a tight place. The next thing was to hang him up out o' the way o' the wolves; but I couldn't make it; he was too heavy for me, or rather I was too badly used up; but it would a been no trick at all if I'd been at myself. So I left him to feed the wolves.

"I hunted up my powder horn and bullet pouch, that had been torn off of me in the fracas; but I didn't have a bullet to load my gun with; the pouch was empty. But it didn't make no difference nohow. I'd got enough huntin' for one day; and gettin' my traps together I started for home. But which way was home? I was kind o' dazed, I reckon, and for a few minutes didn't know which way to go; but soon got my bearin's and struck out, sittin' down purty often to rest up. When I got in sight of home, the old woman was working in the truck patch; and when she seed me she gave a scream and run to the cabin and barred the door. I s'pose she thought I was the angel Gabriel come to tote her home. A purty angel I was 'thout a feather in 'ary wing. I reckon I looked a heap more like that other feller that runs the brimstone mill.

"It was some time afore I convinced her I was the man that belonged to her and the truck patch, and though badly damaged was good for many more fights if they came in my line o' business. She finally let me in; and then she scarcely knowed me. She said my voice didn't sound nat'ral, and I reckon it didn't; and when I looked in the glass I scarcely knowed myself. The old woman poulticed and plastered me up in good shape; but it was several weeks afore I did any more huntin.'

"The first trip I made was where I killed the buck; but the wolves had picked the bones clean and scattered 'em about for rods. I found the horns and packed 'em home,

and nailed 'em up in the cabin to hang my rifle on. On the butt of one o' the horns was the mark of a bullet, but no sign of a bullet anywhere else, so I allow I just creased it, and that was the cause o' the fight. If I'd loaded my gun and stood at his head waitin' for some signs of life I could a give him another ball and that would a settled him; but I've learnt better since and take no such chances now. I reckon huntin' is somethin' like religion —a man knows a heap more than he puts in practice."

CAMERON.

ELSAH, Illinois.

THE ABANDONED FARMS.

WHY hasn't it struck some of the city residents who are lovers of country life, with its attendant hunting and fishing opportunities, as being a good thing to buy up the old worn-out and abandoned farms of New England so freely offered for sale at prices that are merely nominal, an almost nothing at all, and convert them into summer homes for their families, and shooting boxes and preserves for themselves? Last fall I shot over an extent of country that a few years ago was a thriving farm, but now, alas, run down and deserted, everything was going rapidly to ruin and decay. Some old timber still offered an asylum to gray squirrels, coons, wildcats and foxes, while the heavy growth of white birches and alders on the high lands as well as low lands afforded good cover for grouse, woodcock and snipe. The pastures and meadows, now grown to ragweed and hazel clumps, with osier pigeon berry and bittersweet hedges by the old rail fences, made good hidings and furnished forage for quail and grouse, and we found them plenty too, with no board signs of "Shooting not Allowed" to distract or make afraid. Swamps furnished an agreeable variation from the dry uplands; flight birds here found inducements to linger, and any sort of a season is generally propitious to the sportsman, as both wet and dry lands are apt to be found on these old farms. In May and June I know where there are brooks that sing and babble their way through beautiful green meadows as sweetly as when the farmer lads wooed them with their birchen rods and eyed Limerick hooks; and though only stranger feet tread these banks now, the little streams are neither shy nor selfish, but give up their speckled treasures to native and alien alike.

The old homestead and barns on these old farms are quite often in a good state of preservation, and by the judicious expenditure of a small sum of money could be made even luxuriously comfortable. A broad, long piazza across the front of the house; a bow window where it would catch the first gleam of the morning sun and offer a cool retreat in the hot afternoon of a summer day; a little paint selected in good taste, in colors and shades of soft grays; a clematis and ivy or two—and your old comfortless farmhouse becomes a manor house, and sleeps in cool, soft shadows the long, sunny summer day through, a thing of beauty and joy to its new occupants.

And these old farms are often offered for a song. The neglected appearance—so wearing to the practical farmer —has a wildly picturesque look to the lover of nature, who is not practical. The old place I have spoken of is perhaps too far away from railroads (about three miles) to suit some, but it is beautiful to me and I enjoy every moment of my visit to it. I put my horse in its large empty barn (where once its owner fed his "thirty head" or more), and he stays contented until he hears my footsteps or Ponto's bark on our return.

Last fall when I visited the place a good crop of what in June was prime timothy waved its dry stalks and seedless heads in the whispering breezes, which seemed mourning for those who had left the old home forever. Acre after acre I saw with the grass still standing, waiting for the hand which would never come. What, I thought, could be the history of this neglect? By what subtle influences could these changes have been brought about? Off on the hills a dense growth of forest trees partially shielded the setting sun from my view, but an occasional ray shot out through the branches and fell with a sweet sad grace upon the valley below. Beautiful sight! How many an eye had looked at the setting sun in joy and sorrow, woe or pleasure, in the earlier days from the very spot on which I now stood?

After a day's sport I sat down in the large meadow which lay between the house and the country road, which ran zigzag up the hill to the west, and gave myself up to reverie. A crow flew leisurely across the broad expanse of sky to the wooded height, cawing a hoarse note to some followers of his. A hawk wheeling gracefully on almost motionless wing hung high in air. My eye took in the beauty, and my soul was full. Down deeper in the valley I heard the mill stream chatter and brawl in self assertive cascades; the old mill below I knew had long since gone to ruin. Down by the rickety log dam was a swirl covered with flecks of foam, out of which I had coaxed many a trout in days gone by. With what patience have I whipped the pool, trying one after another of the varied flies on my hat, until no longer able to withstand the temptation there came a rush, a strike, the musical click of the reel, a rapid rush and playing out of line, a glimmer of a silver side, and then the landing of a whopper after almost exhaustion on my part as well as that of the trout.

Don't talk to me of the joys of the mountains and lakes of Upper Maine and the wilderness of New York, I grant you more grandeur and larger game, but give me the pastures, woods, rocks and hills of the old New England farms. There you will find wilderness and beauty, quiet and rest, pleasure, joy and peace. Not so far away but that you are within easy driving distance of railroads, telephones, telegraphs and post-offices.

I am not booming any particular section of country; I have no old farms to sell, I have no reason to offer for writing this article other than my interest in and love for these old neglected places, which appeal to me so touchingly whenever I pass them. Neglected, they are yet full of beauties and loves of the years that are past and gone forever; here it is a lilac bush or an old-fashioned cinnamon rose straggling and blossoming in its wild beauty, or there an old orchard with its trees gnarled and twisted: but they appeal to you almost humanly; and I long to see kind hands again tenderly pruning and training into new growths of grace and beauty the many mute survivors of those who tended them once, and who long since, alas, have moved away or been laid in their narrow homes in yonder graveyard. ALBERT LEWIS.

CONNECTICUT.

THE MORTGAGED FARM.

I.

He bought, in 1665, a farm of stumps and stones,
His name was God-Be-Glorified, his surname it was Jones.
He put a mortgage on the farm, and then, in conscious pride,
"In twenty years I'll pay it up," said God-Be-Glorified.

The mortgage had a hungry maw that swallowed corn and wheat;
He toiled with patience night and day to let the monster eat;
He slowly worked himself to death, and on the calm hillside
They laid beyond the monster's reach good God-Be-Glorified.

And the farm with its incumbrances of mortgage, stumps and stones,
It fell to young Melchizedek Paul Adoniram Jones:
Melchizedek was a likely youth, a holy, godly man,
And he vowed to raise that mortgage like a noble Puritan.

And he went forth every morning to the rugged mountain side,
And he dug as dug before him poor old God-Be-Glorified:
He raised pumpkins and potatoes down the monster's throat to pour,
He gulped them down and smacked his jaws and calmly asked for more.

He worked until his back was bent, until his hair was gray;
On the hillside, through a snowdrift, they dug his grave one day:
His first-born son, Eliphalet, had no time to weep and brood,
For the monster by his doorstep growled forever for his food.

He fed him on his garden truck, and stuffed his ribs with hay,
And he fed him eggs and butter, but he would not go away;
And Eliphalet he staggered with the burden and then died,
And slept with old Melchizedek and God-Be-Glorified.

Then the farm it fell to Thomas, and from Thomas fell to John,
And from John to Eleazur, but the mortgage still lived on;
Then it fell to Ralph and Peter, Absalom and Paul,
Down through all the generations, but the mortgage killed them all.

About a score of years ago the farm came down to Jim,
And Jim called in the mortgagee and gave the farm to him.
There's no human heart so empty that it has no ray of hope,
So Jim gave up the ancient farm and went to making soap.

He grew a fifty millionaire, a bloated, pampered nature,
He owned ten railroads, twenty mines and the whole State legislature;
And thousands did his gruff commands and lived upon his bounty,
And he came home, bought back the farm and the entire county.

—Clipped from the New Orleans Picayune.

THE NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY "FOREST AND STREAM" POETS.

II.

Now, Jim found the "honors easy," and he quickly fixed a slate,
Which sent him to the Senate, to misrepresent the State,
Where he opened on "farm mortgages" with such a woeful howl,
The country thought him either mad, or frightened by an owl.

But the farm was still a puzzle, for he found his little "pull,"
Though very good for politics, refused to work on wool;
So he thought of "Swedish emigrants," and how 'twould do no harm
To try raising Swedish turnips on the long-abandoned farm.

So Jim brought out a colony, and on their marrow-bones
They soon worked in the turnip seed, between the stumps and stones;
But the crop grew up so woody that the men picked out the best,
And converted them to "skaees" and migrated to the West.

When Jim came home from Washington and found his Swedes all gone,
And turnips just as profitless as pumpkins, hay or corn,
He cursed the land, and dammed the brook, which through one corner ran,
And said he'd start a game preserve, and be a happy man.

The neighbors' boys shot all his birds and stole his little trout,
The muskrats burrowed through his dam and let the water out;
They left him of his fish pond but a lot of slimy bogs,
And all the game that Jim could get was turtles, snakes and frogs.

As he gazed in desperation on the stony, sterile soil,
Whereon for years his grandfathers had wasted time and toil,
He was forced to the conclusion that this truth would do no harm,
That the Lord had ne'er intended all New England for a farm!

So he left the land in idleness, that every autumn breeze
Might scatter freely over it the seeds of native trees;
That winters' snows and summers' suns, with nature's helping hand,
Might restore the primal forest, which of old had clothed the land.

CHARLESTOWN, New Hampshire. VON W.

III.

Then Jim became disgusted with his turnips, rocks and "sich,"
Which might be "nuts" for other folks, but didn't make him rich;
So he took a Gov'ment "quarter" of Louisiana pine,
Sold off the timber, pulled the stumps, and tried the horticultural line.

He planted and he planted, with vim and zeal galore,
A hundred thousand orange trees, and half as many more
Of figs and lemons, guavas, goumi, *Diospyros kaki* too,
With plums and pears from far Japan, and the famous *Oon-shi-u.*

But soon curculio found him, and also the cottony-cushion-scale,
The codling moth, and the bitter rot, and erinose, slim and pale;
While the *Cinbex americana* and the *Doryphora decem-lineata*, and the anthracnose, and the powdery mildew, and a million other bugs, and worms, and blights, and rots, each the happy possessor of a twelve-syllabled Greek or Latin name,
All came a-trooping to the feast till Jim gave up the game.

LAKE CHARLES, Louisiana. H. P. U.

IV.

Now, when Jim Jones bought back the farm with shekels made from soap,
(I don't know what to rhyme with that unless it's mope or lope),
He reorganized the farm house, turned it into a Queen Anne,
And altered things according to a unique and Jonesy plan.

He had a forty-acre lawn with plants and trees galore,
A cut-stone wall which stretched along a half a mile or more
In front of all this grandeur; and all the country side
Would stop and gaze with bulging orbs and honest local pride.

He had peacocks screaming loudly and eke the Guinea hen,
With terra-cotta deer and dogs and a black bear in a pen;
He had bronze and marble maidens considerably in the nude,
Which by the women folks who passed quite furtively were viewed.

He built a big King William barn to match his fine Queen Anne,
With a bulldog fierce to watch the place, also a black and tan,
And a mastiff and a collie, and aristocratic cats,
That patronized the butcher, but ne'er disturbed the rats.

There were chicken yards and hen coops in the very latest style,
And dandy houses for the pigs, and pots in which to bile
The pumpkins and potatoes (when the winter bleak should come)
With which to feed the porkers, and a rumty-tumty-tum.

When he'd got his buildings finished and fixed up to his notion,
He scoured the country far and wide, and even crossed the ocean,
To secure the finest thoroughbreds that ever were begot,
And when he got them safely home he had a lovely lot.

There were Percheron-Coomassies and Pekin-Plymouth rocks,
Likewise the dainty bantam buck and lordly Berkshire cocks;
Here stood the Jersey Suffolk Punch and there the Aylesbury ram,
That butted all the other stock with a rib-cracking "ker-blam."

A Chester-White-Stoke-Pogis and a short-horn stallion rare,
Made as fine a pair of animals as ever stepped on air;
While Holstein-Friesian gobblers and Clydesdale Wyandottes,
With Poland China Dominiques went cavorting round the lots.

His lovely Shetland Brahmas took the honors at the fairs,
While his Hambletonian mulies and his spangled Hamburg mares,
With all the other thoroughbreds of aristocratic birth,
Made the finest show of gilt-edged stock that ever stood on earth.

He fed 'em and he bred 'em and he nursed 'em night and day,
But with all his loving care and fuss they hadn't come to stay;
For disease with its insidiousness in all its varied phases,
Got in among his blooded stock and killed 'em off like blazes.

His golden Polish coachers were afflicted with the rot,
While on all his Morgan Leghorns there was not a single spot
That the scab had not pre-empted, and his Hampshire-Down Toulouse
Had glanders and distemper just too bad for any use.

Pleuro-pneumonia took a hand and cholera sailed in,
While Texas fever, roup and lice combined the ranks to thin,
'Till all the vets in those 'ere parts were kept upon the rack,
But all their skill availed nil, professional or quack.

Jim's income from his soap works meanwhile was growing small.
He'd mortgaged all his property, hypothecated all
His stocks and bonds, while bank accounts were perilously low,
But still he stuck to live stock, he was bound to make it go.

And go it did, in *tempus*, in a year or two or three,
His cherished stock had vanished, his prosperous soap works he
Had seen absorbed by creditors; dried up the plenteous source,
He bade farewell to live stock hopes and petered out of course.

Now what became of live stock Jones, what further him befel,
How fared he in the strife of life I haven't time to tell:
I'll pass him on to "Ahwahsoose" and he will tell about
Jim's history in graphic style without a bit of doubt.

NEWTOWN, Pa. O. O. S.

V.

Ah do' dnow what for dey'll sen' dat storee 'long to me,
For Ah'll ant never write no rham dat anybodee see;
If M'sieu Mumsin was be here, he'll fix it off fus' rate,
But he'll gone off for veesitin' on Massachusin State.

Ah'll tol' you what, Ah b'lieve he do, dat man hees nem be Jeem,
If he was kan o' sensibly, wen hees farm it ant pay heem;
Hees bloody stock be all die up, hees soap be spill de pot,
He'll can' gat sen' for legislate, on foot he'll had for trot.

He'll cut some pole, he'll deeg some wnm, an' 'way he go for feesh,
An' he was took so comfort den, dey not'ing lef' for weesh;
He lislin of de song of bird, he'll smell de posy blow,
An' all de tam he'll wonderin', why 'fore he ant do so.

He fool de traout, he pull de paout, jes' sem de slippy eel,
An' wen he luggin' home hees string, so reech he never feel;
An' he ant miss one bit de frien' dat use for shook hees han',
But lef' heem wen day fan' he'll ant gros riche of soap an' lan'.

Den wen it come de fallin' year he took hol' Glorify hees gun,
Dat ben a hanging on de hook mos' sen de year o' one,
An' he'll go hunt in hwood an' pon' for patteraige an' duck,
'Fhe can' gat dem he ant feel 'bove shoot squirrel an' hwoodchuck.

He'll let hees farm all grow up hwood an' he was happy be,
Jes' sem as he was be a bird or ant-do-not'ing tree;
An' for all de ting he ever loss, he mos' sorry was for dese,
He'll have let go, wen he'll maght had, mos' any tam he please.

An' wen he'll sit biffore hees fire, dis man dey call it Jeem,
A-t'inkin' baout mos' ev'yt'ing, an' read hees FORES' STRIM,
He'll b'lieve dat if hol' Glorify an' all dat foller he,
Live more lak dis, dey ant dry up, biffore dey was buree.

FERRISBURGH, Vermont. ANTOINE BISSETTE.

VI.

LITTLE FORD was reading the paper to Uncle "Thuse," and came across an account of abandoned farms in New England. The old man broke out with, "Whar's de niggers? Whar's de niggers? Dey'd wurk 'em. Dey'd wurk 'em——ef dey had ter;" continuing:

Dere's er lot er young niggers wat's loafin' roun' der stor',
Bodderin' ebery body dats comin' 'fore der do'r;
Sartin, dey's good fer nuffin, en sure ter come ter harm,
Der propper place fer dese niggers is on a 'bandon farm.

Dey'd hev ter hustle es sure es yon're born,
Fer dey wouldn't hev der hoe cake ef dey didn't raise der corn;
Es der norven peeple's scrnmshun en der darky'd hev ter work,
Fer *dey* wouldn't find his hoe cake en *he* couldn't steal his pork.

BOSTON, Massachnsetts. REIGNOLDS.

H. P. UFFORD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just got a copy of the FOREST AND STREAM and am very sad indeed to see that H. P. Ufford, whose familiar signature has been so often appended to articles which I have very much enjoyed, has answered to the last roll call, has been "mnstered out." At the same time I am much pleased to see that the Confederate veterans turned out to attend him to his last resting place. Such evidences of fraternal feeling are very grateful to us old soldiers who wore the blue, and always strengthen the bond which binds us closer together as American brothers. O. O. S.

PORTLAND, Oregon.

Natural History.

TAMING HUMMINGBIRDS.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Florida, April 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* You some time ago requested me to contribute a chapter on hummingbirds for the natural history department of FOREST AND STREAM. As that is a subject on which I feel quite competent to write, I do it with pleasure in an hour snatched from business.

From early boyhood I have been almost a monomaniac on hummingbirds, and there is probably very little regarding their habits that I do not know. When a small boy I indulged in a feeling of contempt for the ignorance of a person who captured a hummingbird and fed it on "a paste made of wine biscuit and sugar"—the nearest approach to their flower food being simply sugar and water. They cannot live exclusively on insect food, but they cannot live for more than a week or two without it. I dissected one in South America and washed out the crop in a basin of water, when scores of minute insects floated through it. The amount of sugar and water consumed in a day by those we have tamed is surprising—almost a teaspoonful.

Every well informed person knows that the hummingbirds are found only in the New World and the adjacent islands. When Mr. Gould, the famous English ornithologist, came to this country, and at Philadelphia had his first sight of a live hummingbird, his enthusiasm nearly created a doubt of his sanity, and he could scarcely sleep till one was captured for him, which he carried around the streets in a small wire cage attached to a buttonhole in his coat. His great work on the hummingbirds of South America was not made up from personal knowledge of their character and habits, but gathered from travelers and explorers. He never set his foot on South American soil, the habitat of this large family of birds. Yet his descriptions of them are very interesting and reliable, so far as my own observations extend, and I have been several times to South America.

We have but one species, the ruby-throat, this side of the Rocky Mountains, and about a dozen in the west and southwest, while South America has several hundreds already known, and new ones are discovered every year. The long-tailed hummingbird of Jamaica (*Trochilus polytmus*) has been tamed by Gosse, the ornithologist, in confinement, which is a very easy matter; but to tame them without their being captured is far more difficult and interesting, and this I have frequently done since I have taken up my residence in Florida. On one occasion I had undoubted proof of their memory.

On a warm spring day, as my wife and I were sitting on the piazza, she called my attention to one that was at the flowers near us, and almost instantly he darted down and hovered inquiringly around our faces. I knew at once that it was one of our pets of the previous year, and I filled the same tiny bottle with sugar and water that he had been accustomed to feed from. In a few minutes he returned, and when I held the bottle up he helped himself without the slightest hesitation.

We were delighted of course, but our delight was not of long duration, for he was on his way north, accompanied by his mate, for the purpose of rearing a small family. He only called once more, and then left, like a well-trained husband, in the wake of his lordly little wife.

They are the most inveterate little warriors, two seldom coming together without a conflict, and when one has found a field that is worth protecting he stations himself on the nearest dead twig and holds possession until driven off by a stronger bird. Taming them requires a little patience, as they are naturally very shy, but as soon as their confidence is gained they seem to be utterly fearless. To attract them to a bottle a favorite flower must at first be put in so that the end of the corolla reaches the water, and when they once find out that the supply is inexhaustible they pay it very frequent visits and soon want to dispense with the flower altogether.

When we spend the summer here we always have them tamed so that they come to us anywhere around the place. As my room is always open they pay me very frequent visits, and when we are at the table they come in and take a seat with us—on one of our fingers.

I have found it useless to attempt to do anything with them while on their way North. If they are bent on going to a certain place they go, and no attractions will detain them. An occasional pair stop here to rear a family, and when a young bird makes his appearance, about June, we are quite sure that we can keep him and at once set about it. On more than one occasion when we have had a pet, and a stranger has attempted to drive him off and take possession, I have come to his rescue and shot the aggressor. It is impossible to have more than one tame one at a time.

It seems as if there could be no apparent difference between them, but there is, and some of them we have found so uninteresting that we have wanted to get rid of them after taming them.

We usually select a young male, which I know instantly, although no ruby feathers are seen. At first the breast is white, with almost imperceptible gray specks, and in about two months the ruby spots begin to appear, one at a time.

The first ruby feather in one of our pets came exactly in the center of his throat, looking like a ruby breast pin. In the spring all the male birds are in gorgeous attire, and although there are some more magnificent specimens in South America, there are but few more beautiful. It seems to me that they are becoming scarcer every year, and I can only attribute this to their slaughter for ladies' hats; but the dealers will not stop buying them, nor the ladies wearing them; and until they do, the slaughter of the innocents will continue.

It is utterly useless to attempt the protection of anything by law, for ninety pet cent. of every legislative body in the United States knows only politics—simply that and nothing more. Think of appealing to the present Legislature of New York to consider a means of preventing the total destruction of all the song birds in the country! A great majority of them, if they even gave it a thought, would apply for Hill's opinion, and if he should see nothing in it to benefit his party he would answer, "Birds are of no more consequence to me than fish; let 'em slide."

It is very seldom that a hummingbird's nest is found, though the pugnacious little male is apt to betray it if his mate is setting, for his anxiety to drive away intruders attracts attention, and if he is watched he may be seen to alight by the side of the nest to receive the thanks of his mate for his heroism.

When I was about starting on one of my visits to South America, Prof. Agassiz requested me to procure for him from 50 to 100 eggs of hummingbirds, to be used for scientific purposes, apparently ignorant of the fact that one of their nests is seldom found, even in South America where they are most numerous. DIDYMUS.

YOUNG WOODCOCK IN MARCH.

NEWBERN, N. C., April 8.—While looking over stumpage on the edge of a thicket, some seven miles from town, on March 29, I happened upon an old hen woodcock very much fluffed up and flustered, and concluding she had a nest of eggs near by, I commenced a search, when I was astonished to discover three fine young squabs, well feathered and nearly ready to fly. "Reckon they must have took wing next day and are boring somewhere around the slash now," as the old timber hunter who was with me remarked. Presently we mentioned the circumstance to a man whom we found breaking down some cotton stalks near by, and he gave tongue:

"What! them there night snipe? Law sakes! There are slathers of 'em about chere all the time, but I didn't reckon as they were any account. Nobody bothers about hunting of them."

As there is no law in the State of North Carolina, that I can discover, touching the protection of woodcock, which are not reoognized as game by the natives, it "looks like there would be a right smart chance" for wingshooters around here in the course of a month or so.

I notice that the laws of Virginia and South Carolina, to the north and south of us, permit shooting of woodcock until April 1, which is obviously six weeks too long for the open season, judging by the time the birds are known to pair and nest in these parts.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

WILD BOARS FOR THE ADIRONDACKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I would like very much to hear your views and get some information from the readers of and correspondents to your valuable paper in regard to the desirability of introducing the wild hog of the Black Forest in Germany into the North Woods, or Adirondacks, this State. I have been thinking of it for some time, and it seems as if there is plenty of food there for them.

I have heard that some of these wild hogs, or, as they are called, wild boars, are in the south part of the Catskills that were brought over for some private park and have escaped and are now running wild there. I think that through your paper some one who knows about this matter might give me some information. I would very much like to have the subject discussed that I may form an opinion in regard to it. TOWNSEND COX,

President Forest Commission.

NEW YORK STATE FOREST COMMISSION, Albany, April 7.

WILD ANIMALS AND SNAKES IN INDIA.—In the report on the Administration of the Bombay Presidency for the year 1890-91 is to be found the following interesting account of "The destruction of wild animals and venomous snakes:" The whole number of people killed by wild animals and snakes within the Presidency, including Scind, during the year 1890, was 1,122 as compared with 1,160 in the previous year. The number of deaths caused by tigers and leopards was twenty only, of which sixteen occured in the Khandesh District. In the previous year forty-seven persons were thus killed in that District. In the Broach District seven persons were killed by wolves and three by other animals. The mortality from snakebite was slightly lower than in the previous year. The most deaths from this cause occured in Scind, there being 497; the fewest in the Central Division, but 105. In the Northern and Southern Divisions there were 241 and 232 respectively. The number of wild cattle killed by beasts of prey and snakes decreased from 2,188 in 1889 to 1,883 in 1890. In Kanara, however, the number of cattle killed in 1890 was 939, exceeding the record for the past ten years. The total number of wild animals destroyed during the year was 836, and of snakes 406.092; this was 27,703 fewer snakes than in 1889. The total amount paid as rewards for the destruction of wild animals and snakes during the year was 12,655 rupees, 13 annas and 2 pice (about $5,695.15).

A CARRIER PIGEON AT SEA.—Old Dominion Steamship Company's Steamship City of Atlanta, New York, April 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* When the City of Atlanta was on her southbound trip last Sunday, she was visited by a little wanderer—a carrier pigeon—which seemed completely exhausted. I had no trouble in taking the bird up, and have cared for it ever since. I tried to induce it to fly away to its home, but I can't make it leave the ship. The bird is very pretty, and I judge a nice one. I think it must be a Philadelphia or Baltimore bird, as it came to me off the Capes of Delaware. Stamped in red ink on a wing is the name "John Meskins," a tag on the leg has the letters "H. N. B., No. 1." I am very anxious that the owner should have it. He can do so by proving property.—R. H. LUCE (First Officer S. S. City of Atlanta, New Pier 26, N. R., New York).

MONGOLIAN PHEASANTS.—Portland, Ore., March 18.—The Mongolian pheasant article published by you recently has brought me numerous letters from Eastern sportsmen. I am glad to see so much interest manifested in the subject. I have had the pleasure to inform inquiring ones that Mr. John Denny (brother of the Hon. O. N. Denny, who introduced the birds into this country) has fourteen now in captivity and for sale. John Denny's address is Lebanon, Ore. The Judge informs me that the flock is composed of three cocks and eleven hens, and he thinks John will want about $100 for them.—S. H. GREENE.

LEAST BITTERN.—Our correspondent "Sancho Panza" sends us, from Patterson, Pa., a small bird, which he says "Evidently belongs to the heron family, but no person about Juniata county knows what it is." The specimen sent is a male least bittern (*Botaurus exilis*), of general distribution in temperate North America, but seldom seen by the casual observer on account of its secretive habits.

Game Bag and Gun.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

BRANT AT MONOMOY.

BOSTON, Mass., April 11.—The Monomoy Brant Club is one of the institutions of Boston gunners. They have their shooting boxes and camps at the beach of the same name on Cape Cod. The club has a large number of members, so large that they do not all attempt to go shooting, either in the fall or the spring, at once or promiscuously, but they are divided into squads of eight and the time for each squad is mapped out before the season opens. They have fine camping accommodations, which the club owns. They employ men, whom they call "gunners," to take care of their property, cook and take them out to the shooting boxes or sinks, which are boxed-up holes in the sand, some of them so far out that at high tide the sand washes in and fills them. Some of them are so far down that they can only be entered at low water. The gunners keep these boxes shoveled out and move about on the beach all that is necessary to pick up birds and keep watch. They are dressed in suits of a mud or sand color, and are thought to frighten the birds the least possible. The only object of the club is to shoot brant, as the name implies, and the rules are so strict that other birds must not be shot at in the branting season. The club had a record of 92 brant killed in 1891, while the record is yet blank, or rather not completed, for 1892. There is a rumor that a large number of brant were sent last week over to the Monument Fishing Club from the Monomoy. This may be true, for the birds are invariably given to the gunners after the sportsmen have had the few they need in camp, with possibly now and then one to send to friends. The gunners can sell them and get what they can out of them, but members of the club do not sell brant.

There is also another report which came up Friday and disturbs the members of the club a good deal. The story that a mink had got into the coops of live decoy brants and killed three or four of the best ones. If this is true it will be a good deal of a loss to the club. These decoy brant are obtained by picking up the wounded birds after shooting, and if not too greatly injured, saving them alive. It is a curious fact that these captured brant never become tame. Whey they are used as decoys they have to be confined with a string, else they will regain their liberty. They have never been known to produce eggs in this sort of captivity. They are fed on corn and waste food from the camp almost the same as native geese.

Three or four squads of the Monomoy Brant Club have already been down on their spring shoot, and the fifth squad or party is to start April 20. This party is made up of Mr. Joe Dorr (I do not know his business); Harry Colburn, superintendent of the rope works at Newton; Harry Reed, of the flour and grain trade; Mr. Plympton, a grocer at Walpole; Robert Gray, a wool dyer of Walpole; E. Frank Lewis, a wool scourer; Harry Simonds, of the wool trade; N. E. Arnold, a last manufacturer of Abington, and H. H. Wright, superintendent of the water works at Abington. This squad is termed the Monomoy Guards. The annual meeting of the guards was held at the Boston Tavern, March 25, when branting was thoroughly discussed. A burlesque programme was issued to members, with shooting matches, songs and dances by members of the guards. Carriages were not called till 11. At this meeting 100 brant was the number set for 1892. SPECIAL.

"HELL GATE" OR "DEER LICK"?

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in your issue of March 18 that a number of Colebrook gentlemen who have purchased and contemplate changing the name of the late Amasa Ward's "Hell Gate Camp," on the Diamond River, to "Deer Lick Camp," and I cannot refrain from entering my humble protest, in the name of all that is most dear to those sportsmen who have visited that camp, against the change of a name which has been identified with that spot so long that it has become a part of it. Separate them, and the place becomes substantially an unknown quantity, unheard of alike by sportsmen and the tenderfooted portion of mankind, a place where popularity must be in a manner re-established, a place which without the prestige of old "Hell Gate" must start a long way back on the "tote road" of that reputation which the latter has so justly attained under a name, than which none can certainly be more appropriate, though possibly the one chosen may be a trifle more euphonious.

I pray you, gentlemen, desist, for laying all sentiment aside, would it not be poor judgment as a business venture to change a name by which it has been so long and favorably known, as almost to have become a trade-mark?

If there was anything disgraceful or disreputable connected with the camp that would tend to render its identity under the old name in any degree obnoxious or objectionable, there might seem to be some good reason for disguising it under a cleaner title, but in this case where those familiar names of "Hell Gate Camp," "Hell Gate Falls," "Amasa Ward's Old Camp" and the "Dead Diamond" are synonymous for all that is desirable and enjoyable to a true lover of the woods, to change the name of either of them would banish from the mind all connection with those visions of delight which their bare mention is so certain to invoke; then let us pause and consider whether the old name is not just as good now as it ever was, and whether a change would not be detrimental to the location. C. A. B.

BOSTON, Mass.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There seems to be some objection on the part of some former patrons we suppose, to change the name of Hell Gate Camp to Deer Lick Camp at Hell Gate, on the Dead Diamond River. "Old Injun" may have made the camp and its surroundings all it is, but his creditors have a faint idea that they assisted in doing so. Ward may have been a "good entertainer" and have brought the camp into prominence; but when he passed away and the camp came into new hands it seemed desirable to change the name. One thing the syndicate expect to do by the proposed change is to emphasize the fact that this is a sport-

ing camp in the full sense of the term. It is not merely a trouting camp, but a gunning camp. The deer lick near by gives the new name. This is the "lick" of the surrounding country, and is also the "run" for deer. It is the desire of the new management to bring this camp into prominence as an all year round sporting camp, and hope that the name will suggest this. There are no better fishing grounds anywhere than on the Dead Diamond, last season one man taking three trout in a very few minutes that weighed 11½lbs. from one hole. This can be duplicated. Then the gunning is not to be decried. The deer that have been killed here makes it a sporting paradise. The wish of the new proprietor is to have it understood by sportsmen that this is fine grounds for gunning as well as the rod. With all due respect to Ward, and a just appreciation of what he has done for the lover of either rod or rifle, the new management still think the change in name desirable, and that it is a far better one than the former. And they expect to show to former patrons, with new ones, an appreciation of their patronage.

HALFORDE.

Deer Lick Camp, New Hampshire.

IN THE GRANITE STATE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Concerning the hunting of deer, which is largely indulged in during the fall, one of the principal guides of this section remarked recently that they were more plenty this year than they had been for a long time. As a general thing both the people of northern New Hampshire and those coming from other States are for some reason led to believe that there are few, if any, deer among the hills of the Old Granite State. This belief has prevailed for so long that, with the protection from the game laws, deer have multiplied until now there are enough to furnish almost unlimited sport.

During the winter months fox hunting and fishing through the ice constitute the principal feature of entertainment for the sportsman. Littleton can boast of almost as good a gathering of sportsmen as is generally found in a town of its size. Many of them own valuable hounds and every winter and spring trips are made into the northern part of the State. Among those mentioned to the writer who are most prominent in the sport are: Frederick Cheney, Geo. S. Whittaker, George Billous, Henry Nurse, L. T. Hyde, Geo. Wilmot, A. J. Barrett, Chas. H. McCarthy, E. F. Bowker, "Zip" Twombley and F. M. Richardson. L. E. Collins, of Woodsville, who has two fine hounds, is generally found among the number present, while on their hunting trips. The Gale River valley affords the best hunting grounds in this vicinity.

This section abounds in several well stocked ponds and lakes, and often on winter and spring mornings parties may be seen starting out with ice chisels and lines for a day's sport. It is seldom that they appear empty handed.

There are two veteran sportsmen in this town who have followed the trail of bear and deer for years. Your correspondent will ere long give a brief sketch of their lives, for it cannot fail to be of interest to sportsmen in this section.

W. Stanhope Huston.

Littleton, N. H.

A STRANGE GUN DISORDER.

NOT long ago I was sitting in a blind on an island of the Father of Waters, when a mallard flew over me in such a way that I had to lean back until my shoulders almost seemed to touch the ground and shoot back of my head. Well, I killed the duck and wondered. A little while after a pair of mallards came driving up to my decoys and just as they saw me, began to back up and climb. I killed one of them, and as the other climbed upward, almost presenting a stationary mark, I carefully sighted—and never touched it. I am certain that I aimed correctly, and that the distance was less than 40yds. I then remembered that I had not been "on" that first overhead mallard. I had aimed off at one and killed it and aimed on at the other and missed it. Lastly, I was sober.

The reader may doubt these statements of fact, but I did not, for I went ashore, and for the first time in a good, long while, I began targeting my gun, which shows that I am sincere in my belief that somehow my gun did not shoot straight. I shot at trees, repeatedly, in each case at a paced distance of 28yds., off-hand and with a rest, and the right barrel shot off to the right, the edge of the load cutting the side of the tree, usually a tree of about 2ft. in diameter, and the left barrel to the left. The divergence was so great that I thought that at 40yds. the gun might be screwed in a vise and shot with both barrels at once and the gun might be aimed at Mr. L. J. Gaines, for instance, without doing any more harm than to scare him, which I hoped it would. It was so strange that I simply called myself a liar, and although I am a medium sized man and easy to lick, found I didn't resent it in the least. Indeed, I made the test all over again. The result was the same. I now blamed that miss of the climbing, poised mallard on the gun. At about this time I also became more candid with myself, and really believed I had never aimed at that overhead one. I also began to remember a lot of unaccountable misses I had made since I had shot with that gun. I have heard so many imitation sportsmen blame things on their poor guns that I long since got into the habit of blaming my misses on a too pious nurture when I was young, and letting the gun off; but in that luckless moment I fell from grace, and, at one fell swoop, I blamed that gun with all the misses I had made since I owned it, and about seventy-five that, I have since reflected, were made before the gun was. The next day I wrote to the above-mentioned gentleman describing the trouble with my gun, which was one made at his factory, and informing him that any gun maker who would send a man a straddle-legged gun ought to be made stand at one side of it when it went off, instead of either directly in front or directly in the rear, the only safe places. I also threw out a few side remarks about "me and Mr. Budd," thinking it might influence him to lend me one of their old style hammer guns with the rod sticking up between the hammers all the time it was open (and invented by one of the post-pliocene Parkers to show the shooter that it was open, and if he didn't shut her up before he shot, it was even bets he wouldn't hit anything), while he was fixing mine up. He wrote me back a very polite letter, saying they would fix it for spuds, a word I never use myself, but which I take this opportunity to insinuate he does because he was so polite he left me in doubt just what word he did mean, and this is probably the one he had in mind. He also delicately suggested that if I would try the gun some time after having taken a heavy and dreamless sleep and one drink I would find it didn't shoot so cross-eyed as I tried to make out. I thought this was a likely suggestion and waited around two or three weeks trying to hit just the right time to carry it out, but that one drink kind of stuck in my craw and I had to give it up. I took it out of the case day before yesterday, though, and examined the brazing along the ribs, and just as I got through finding nothing the matter with it, I found a little shred of brass, looking like something that had come off an imperfect shell head, adhering to the flat part of one of the barrels where it rests on the breech or action. I left it there and put the gun together and snapped it shut and discovered it did not quite shut close up. The least appreciable bit of the extension rib stood above the breech. You could feel its edge with your finger and catch on it with a knife blade. Then I took the sliver out and the gun closed tightly and smoothly, and when I proceeded to put it through a similar test to the one which started the investigation, the gun, *mirabile dictu* (which is the Latin for the kind of spuds he would have got from me for fixing the gun) the gun and its delighted owner shot straight again.

If any of the readers of the Forest and Stream can explain this without advancing any hypothesis liable to be thrown out by the editor as being likely to hurt my tender feelings, I would like for them to do it. If failing to get a gun properly and completely closed makes it shoot out of true it would surely interest us all to know it.

George Kennedy.

St. Louis, Mo.

MIKE

Those who have followed the delightful chapters entitled "Trouting in the Cascades," by Judge S. H. Greene, of Portland, Oregon, will recall the frequent references to the setter Mike; and will be interested in this portrait which Judge Greene has sent us, as that of "one who, though 'dumb,' has for more than eight years been my constant, honest and happy companion among the gray mountains and placid lakes of Oregon and Washington."

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 8.—Duck shooting and duck season apparently draw to a close together. The late heavy storm has sent the birds on ahead of it, but they are passing north, high and wild. Up to date, Hennepin Club has, so far as known, had the best shooting of any of our localities hereabout. Up to April 1, the members of that club had bagged 1,631 ducks this spring. Top bag was made at that club by Mr. C. D. Gammon, 115 in one day. Mr. Gammon and Mr. McFarland had ten days of very good shooting.

Messrs. F. C. Donald and C. S. Burton went up to Mukwanago, and as predicted, found good sport. They bagged 74 ducks in six hours.

One party brought down from Fox Lake last week, 50 dozen ducks.

At Cumberland Club Mr. Geo. T. Farmer got 29 ducks one day last week after one o'clock in the afternoon. That same afternoon Mr. John Gray and Mr. Geo. Maillet also got 29 ducks.

The most important bag, or the finest, of which I have heard, was made by Charlie Willard and Ed Bingham on their trip to Koshkonong Lake this week. They bagged 110 ducks, of which 29 were canvasbacks. The shooting was point shooting, easy and pleasant, on "Lizy Man's Point," right in front of the Bingham home. A soft cushion to sit upon, warm meals at all hours of the day, combined with the heavy flight, made this occasion one with which both gentlemen express themselves as perfectly contented.

The great amount of water now all over the country has scattered the snipe, but there are numbers of these birds in now, all over the country. One bag of 105 jacksnipe was made on a cornfield near Washington Heights, a suburb twelve miles out, this week. The birds have not yet gone to the marshes and wet meadows, which are too cold. They have been found this week almost entirely on the highest and warmest ground. Acting on a quiet advice from Italian Joe, our famous snipe and plover shooter, a small party yesterday investigated a certain field near Summit, twelve miles south of town, bagging thirty-two birds in all.

Messrs. F. A. Place and R. A. Twitte are now at Summit after snipe. Many parties are now out in different directions with the same intent. There will be good shooting this week if the weather turns warmer.

Italian Joe starts to-night for Wolcott, Ind., where he will shoot plover for the market, with that notorious market shooter and purchaser of game, George Beard. The birds are there, or Italian Joe would not be there.

Last winter Italian Joe made a very nice penny by selling "reed birds" to the restaurants here. He trapped his reed birds, which most folks would call sparrows, right in the edge of Chicago. Nicely plucked, a snow bunting makes a very good reed bird. Joe scorns the imputation that he would use English sparrows as reed birds. Indeed, he always carries in his basket one English sparrow. "I show-a de diff'," says Joe.

Wm. Brown, keeper of the Gilham's Lake Club, of St. Louis, whose grounds are in Illinois, on April 1 arrested the two Southard brothers, market shooters, for trespass on the club grounds. The trial takes place to-morrow at Mitchell, Ill.

April 10.—At Fox Lake day before yesterday, Mr. B. Dicks bagged fifty-three ducks, high bag reported from that locality. Tommy Miller, of Chicago, who was with Mr. Dicks on the trip, had the rare good fortune to kill a fine specimen of the trumpeter swan. This is the first specimen killed hereabouts since Mr. Cleaver's, killed on Grand Calumet two years ago. There has been a flock of eighteen of these birds about Fox Lake for over two weeks. Tommy snuk up on 'em.

Messrs. Turtle and Place succeeded in accumulating nine jacksnipe in their late hunt at Summit. The cold wind had driven the birds out.

E. Hough.

IN THE SNOW.

THE depth of snow in these northern mountains often changes the winter sport of the hunter into arduous toil, when success is purchased only by the most strenuous endeavor, and when the staying power of the hunter's legs proves the prime factor in the problem of the successful chase of the fleet and flitting deer. While the more open ground of other snow-covered mountains permits the use of the Norwegian "ski," or long, narrow, board-like snowshoe, the dense thickets of low evergreen cover common to all our hills and ravines

Where the deer lie under the pines,

necessitates the use of the web shoe, and for the service of one hampered by the objectionable weight of forty pounds of superfluous avoirdupois (as in the case of a certain asthmatic old uncle) the shoe must be made extra large; and if any one fancies that it is an easy job to follow the plunging flight of a deer through soft snow three or four feet deep he is sadly "off his base."

Some years since, when the snow had fallen to a greater depth than usual, I ran down a large buck, which, after a most determined struggle, lasting for nearly half a mile through the deep snow, fell a victim to our love of venison; and, during the past winter, when again the snow fell to a depth rather greater than common, forgetful of the lessening vigor of my "decreasing leg," I essayed to play the old game again.

After a long and tiresome search two deer were jumped, and for a mile or more of desperate effort I endeavored to tire out the graceful creatures, but though they grew exceedingly weary and at last could jump only about four feet at a plunge, the discouraging fact now confronted me that the old uncle had by this time become so exhausted that he could not jump one, and the frightened beauties made good their escape, while a completely "tuckered out" old monomaniac, who, it appears, can never hope to outgrow his folly, laid down under a fir tree and pondered upon the proverb which asserts that "there is no fool like an old fool."

When, "after many days," the old enthusiast had entirely recovered from the fatigues of the exhausting chase, and found himself not yet completely discouraged, a hunt was planned for a famous hunting ground some twenty miles distant, where the snow was not so deep. Two of my sons, Byron and Bruce, went with me, and we were accompanied by a tenderfoot acquaintance, eager to distinguish himself by the slaughter of game larger than the familiar Bob White of his Eastern home. Although but moderate success rewarded our efforts, we had a glorious time, save for the cold of the nights when we slept out of doors in the forest, and tried to keep from freezing around fires much too large for comfort. My eldest son and I each killed a fine deer, while the other boy killed the only specimen of the genuine cottontail rabbit I ever heard of being killed in the State of Washington. He reported seeing another which he failed to get. The tenderfoot got nothing.

On our way to the hunting ground the tenderfoot had repeatedly insisted upon his ability to clip the heads of grouse with bullets from his rifle, and proposed to show us some fine work on deer; yet when, during the hunt, a big mule deer trotted boldly up and stood broadside to at 65yds. distance from him, and poor Johnny, resting his gun against a tree to make "assurance doubly sure," shut both eyes, pulled—and missed him clean, his heart was broken: and on his return to camp could account for his failure only on the plea of an attack of what he called 'idiocy!" His full statement I hesitate to write out, but most old hunters have doubtless heard similar ones. My own humiliation was yet to come.

On the last day of our stay, on returning to camp first after the morning hunt, discouraged with my ill success, and being thirsty, I laid the faithful Sharps aside and taking an ax and water bucket set out to get a bucket of water from the ice-covered creek, 150yds. below the camp. Coming back from the creek, just as I cleared the bushes along its banks I met four beautiful and unsuspecting deer face to face, and, oh, aggravation unspeakable! squarely between me and my rifle.

The leer upon their faces as they carelessly passed me by was heartbreaking, and I could only laugh according to an old-time threat of my righteously indignant father, "out of the other corner of my mouth." There are some griefs which can never be told in words.

Once again the old Sharps hangs on the hooks in the cabin in waiting for the coming time when the deer will again be "ripe." My little son, while driving up the cows last evening, met two big deer less than half a mile from the house. The beautiful motto of our young State is embodied in the Indian word *Alki* ("By and by").

Orin Belknap.

Valley, Washington.

Three young men living on the Middle Fork of the Payette in Idaho went out on horseback recently and lassoed a large six-point elk, weighing about 700lbs. They got him into a corral, where they are now feeding him.—*Evening Post.*

ONTARIO GAME AND FISH INTERESTS.

THE major portion of the report of the Ontario Game and Fish Commission is here given practically in full:

DEER.

We find that the deer, while still found in comparatively large numbers in some portions of the Province, are not nearly as plentiful as they were some years ago. This is easily accounted for, the clearing up of the land, the improvements in modern firearms, the ravages of wolves, and the ceaseless and indiscriminate slaughter in and out of season, appears to have well nigh exterminated this noble animal. The extent to which yard-hunting and crust-hunting is practiced is incredible; not only are the bucks killed for food purposes, but small fawns and does heavy with young are remorselessly butchered, either out of pure brutality or for the sake of the almost valueless skin.

It is generally admitted that to distinguish between a buck and a doe or a doe and a fawn when the animal is running at full speed and a momentary glimpse is only obtained, is a difficult matter, but we desire to impress upon all true sportsmen the necessity of sparing the smaller and weaker animals as far as possible, even if the sacrifice should cause them the loss of a shot.

In some counties deer are almost extinct, and we recommend that deer killing be entirely prohibited for a period of five years in the counties south and west of the northern boundaries of the counties of Bruce, Grey and Simcoe, as far north as the Severn river and the eastern boundary of Ontaria.

The use of hounds has proved one of the most vexatious questions, and although the answers of the witnesses show a large preponderance in favor of the use of dogs, it must be remembered that many of the answers were given solely from selfish motives, and are wanting therefore in weight and accuracy. The Commissioners are themselves evenly divided in opinion on this question, five being of the opinion that dog hunting is neither injurious to the deer nor the cause of extermination, while the other five are of opinion that to the use of dogs is principally attributable the steadily growing scarcity, as well as the awful slaughter of the deer.

The still-hunters who disapprove of the use of dogs assert that deer chased by dogs are rendered unfit for human food after the long chases to which they are subjected; that the deer are driven out of localities which they would otherwise inhabit; that much loss of life is caused by the chasing of does heavy with young, and that the almost invariable method of killing dog-chased deer is by shooting them through the head while in the water, a procedure which is neither sportsmanlike nor clever.

Those, on the other hand, who believe in the use of dogs, assert that the still-hunter's bullet too often wounds without killing the deer, allowing the animal to escape and die in agony in lonely places where it can never be found and where the flesh is never recovered to be eaten. They assert further that the still-hunter does more damage single-handed and kills more deer than any party of hunters could possibly do.

After long and careful consideration we have determined to recommend: 1st. That the present open season from Oct. 15 to Nov. 20 be shortened five days so as to be from Oct. 15 to Nov. 15. 2d. That the hunting of deer with hounds shall only be lawful from Nov. 1 to 15 inclusive in each and every year.

This, if adopted, will, it is thought, be found highly beneficial, inasmuch as it will shorten considerably the present open season, thus affording a better chance to the deer; besides which the hunting of deer with hounds will stop with the end of the season.

Illegal killing of deer is practiced by all classes of the community, and the law regulating the number of animals to be killed each season by each hunter and which is popularly known as the "party clause" is entirely and utterly disregarded. By subdividing into smaller parties, and by joining more than one party in a season, sportsmen are enabled easily to avoid the law in question and many more deer are therefore killed than the law allows. The "party clause" should be abolished and sportsmen allowed to kill two deer each per season, and no more.

We have found a very strong feeling against allowing the continuance of the shooting of deer in Ontario by foreign sportsmen, nor is this feeling unreasonable, when deer are annually becoming scarcer and there is a danger that few may be left in the near future to supply the wants of the home market. On the other hand it must be remembered that foreign sportsmen put much money into circulation and very materially help the residents and business men in sporting localities. If it is not thought wise to entirely prohibit foreigners from killing deer in the Park a permit should be obtained and a fee paid for the privilege. All dogs found running deer out of season should be allowed to be killed at sight.

The wanton slaughter of deer could be very largely curtailed by the appointment of an efficient force of game wardens. At present the enforcement of the law is not the particular duty of any particular person, and it is found very difficult for that reason to reach those who break the law. If the deer in Ontario are worth preserving they must be preserved thoroughly, and this should not be delayed for a single day.

The appointment of an efficient force of game wardens would be of incalculable benefit to the country, and go far toward protecting and preserving the game and fish of the whole Province.

It has been suggested to us that a law ought to be passed allowing pioneer settlers to kill deer for their own family food at all seasons, but we cannot recommend such a measure, as it would almost certainly lead to abuse and tend toward confusion.

MOOSE, ELK AND CARIBOU.

The evidence taken, points conclusively to the fact that the protection lately extended to this noble animal has had the effect of materially increasing its numbers, but illegal slaughter still continues. The hunters who kill the moose to-day in Ontario do so principally for the sake of the flesh, or for the sake of gratifying their desire to kill large game. Neither the skin nor the head can be openly disposed of or kept, and these are generally sunk with heavy weights into deep waters to prevent the possiblity of detection, while the flesh of the slaughtered animal is eaten as a delicacy. Special efforts should be made to continue the protection of this animal and to mete out strong punishment to the human assassins who continue in their efforts to exterminate it.

BIRDS.

The supply of game birds is growing gradually less in the Province. The difference in the close seasons for the various birds has unquestionably much to do with this, as many birds are shot out of season by hunters who are pursuing other game, which at the time may be lawfully shot.

The extent to which the game birds of the Province are being slaughtered for exportation to the United States of America is almost incredible. Boys are hired by stage drivers, train hands, commission merchants, and others, to bring in as large a supply as possible, and the extermination goes on incessantly, although the price paid for the birds brought in is often hardly enough to pay for the powder and shot used in their destruction. The American hotels and restaurants are liberally supplied with Canadian game, while in Ontario only those who are rich can afford the luxury of a game dinner. The exportation of all kinds of game from the Province should be prohibited. Much game is sold out of season by game and fish dealers, under the pretense that it has been imported. We are therefore opposed to the unrestricted importation of game, unless it can be so marked or labeled at the Custom House as to be easily identified. This method would go far toward stopping the sale of birds shot out of season, and we recommend that the Dominion Government be memorialized on this subject as well as on that of the exportation of game.

We recommend that five days and no more be allowed to dealers for the sale of their stock of game after the close season begins. The time at present allowed is too long, and allows of game being received after the close season begins. The sale or exposure for sale of quail, snipe, wild turkey, woodcock and partridge should be prohibited all over Ontario for a term of three years.

The law which forbids the spring shooting of ducks should be strongly enforced, but as to geese and swan, there is no reason why these birds should not be shot in spring.

Duck shooting from sailboats and steam yachts should be strictly forbidden.

The destruction of ducks in some sections of the Province, especially where private preserves are established, is enormous. We recommend that no individual sportsman be allowed to shoot more than twenty-five ducks in any one day.

Foreigners residing outside of Ontario should not be allowed to shoot birds in the Province except upon payment of a license fee.

With a view to preventing the shooting of game birds and smaller animals in part of their close season, all shooting except quail should begin on Sept. 15 and end on Dec. 15. The quail season need not be interfered with, and can stand as at present.

In the matter of the protection of birds, the establishment of a force of game wardens would also be very beneficial, and the indiscriminate slaughter now complained of could be much curtailed.

The burning of marshes, which interferes with the nesting of game birds and other animals, should be strictly forbidden.

The permits issued for so-called scientific purposes, should be strictly limited in number, and not given except under very stringent conditions, and to those who are known to be *bona-fide* scientific men.

The present trespass act should be amended so that persons found trespassing on farms or other private property where game is preserved, should be liable to a heavy penalty.

Referring to Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 221, Section 7, that the words "and all other waterfowl" be struck out.

Shooting between sunset and sunrise should be strictly prohibited, as much damage is done to partridges and other birds on moonlight nights by pot-hunters who, with the aid of their dogs, disturb the birds and then shoot them in large numbers from beneath the trees.

The open shooting season should include the first and last days specified. At present many hunters shoot and otherwise destroy game after the close season commences, excusing themselves for so doing by the plea that they were not sure as to the correct interpretation of the law.

The wild turkey should be closely protected for a period of five years.

FISH.

The subject of the protection and preservation of fish has been the most difficult presented for consideration. Owing to the fact that the Province has not at present the right to control all its waters, and as the Dominion and Provincial laws vary considerably, much confusion is found to exist. The laws are not generally enforced, and although it appears that a few of the fishery inspectors endeavor to discharge their duties faithfully, it is equally apparent that the majority of them take little if any pains to prohibit illegal fishing and to protect the valuable stock intrusted to their care.

The extent to which fishing is carried on in the close seasons is alarming, and the exposure of fish in the markets of the larger towns and cities of the Province during the close seasons is open and defiant.

The extent to which netting is carried on is also inconceivable, and the spawning grounds are stripped year after year, until in many places where fish abounded formerly in large numbers, there is no yield now at all. If a force of game wardens was appointed, this matter could be vigorously looked into, and the slaughter and destruction could be very considerably lessened.

The value of the fish yield is enormous, and too much pains cannot be taken to preserve what should always be a cheap food supply for the masses.

A whitefish hatchery as well as a trout hatchery should be established in the Province by the Ontario government. This would be both useful and popular, and would pay for itself over and over again.

The visit of your Commissioners to the trout hatchery of the State of Michigan abundantly satisfied them as to this. A few years ago the streams of that State were depleted, and not a trout could be found therein; the same waters are now teeming with fish. The farmers and dwellers along the banks readily assist in preserving them, and the railroad companies furnish free transport for the Commissioners' car when fry is being sent from point to point. No pains are spared to restock the streams and increase the supply of fish, and the State is now reaping the benefit of the wise outlay made in the first instance. Your Commissioners found much to admire in the systematic course pursued by the Fish Commission in the State of Michigan in regard to its work. Every lake and body of water in the State is regularly inspected at stated periods, the condition of the water and weather at the time of inspection are contained in the inspectors' report: the depth of the water, its temperature, the conditions of the bottom, the number and kind of fish taken, are all carefully noted, and the result is that when the waters come to be restocked only such fish are put in as are supposed to be able to thrive there. The consequence being that waste and loss is minimized, and much good accrues from the thorough and systematic labor.

Your Commissioners regret that they cannot make any special recommendations as to the close season for the various fish found in the Province. The evidence taken points to the fact that nearly all the waters in the Province are more or less depleted.

Saw-dust, dynamite, improper fish-slides, indiscriminate netting, and the cutting down of shade trees, have all done their deadly work, and to add to the general discontent, there is no reason to doubt that the seasons now set are not universally approved of.

The close season for one particular fish, in one particular district, appears to be perfectly unsuitable to the same kind of fish in another part of the same district. This is easily accounted for by the differentiation in the conditions of the waters, some being deeper and therefore colder than others, and some containing a lack of proper fish food.

The only satisfactory way in which the fish seasons can be properly set, is by the establishment of a permanent Game and Fish Commission, whose members will give the matter special and thorough study. This a work which cannot be done in a day, and a vast work which lies ahead of such commission, but it is a work which can be made immensely profitable for the Province, and which will have the hearty sympathy of all classes of the community.

Pound nets should be entirely abolished in the waters of the Province, and that no gill netting should be allowed except by special permission from the Game and Fish Commissioners.

Careful attention should also be given to the matter of winter spawning in landlocked waters. There are some waters in which no harm can possibly result from this pastime, besides which many fishermen depend entirely for their winter supply of food on the fish taken in this manner. On the other hand, there are many bodies of water in which this practice is most pernicious and detrimental, and this is a matter which should receive very careful attention.

Many fish are destroyed by camping and fishing clubs for the mere sake of making big catches, so that the number of fish taken are far in excess of what is required for food purposes. By such means as these many of the waters of the Province are being depleted, and your commissioners therefore recommend that a limit be placed upon the size or weight of the fish allowed to be taken. Unless some such step is taken the indiscriminate slaughter which has been going on for years will soon deplete the waters of the Province entirely.

In the meantime, pending the possible appointment of a permanent Commissioner, your Commissioners feel themselves quite unable to offer any suggestions as to close seasons, although they are of opinion that the present laws, for the reasons above given, are not satisfactory.

HARES OR RABBITS.

These animals should only be killed from Sept. 15 to Dec. 15, so that one general shooting season may be observed.

SQUIRRELS.

Squirrels should be shot only from Sept. 15 to Dec. 15 in the proposed general shooting season. At present the slaughter of these animals is indiscriminate, and the black squirrel has almost disappeared from the Province.

FUR-BEARING ANIMALS.

The beaver, otter and fisher are growing very scarce in Ontario, and should be strictly protected for five years, during which none of these animals should be allowed to be taken or killed. The present trapping season should be shortened one month, so as to end on March 31 instead of April 30. The present season is too long, and interferes with the breeding season.

WOLVES.

Much harm is done to the deer and larger game animals of the Province by wolves. The trappers and hunters assert that the wolf is an animal which can only be taken with great difficulty, and the bounty at present paid is altogether too small, to induce them to follow the animal. The bounty should be raised from $6 to $12, and the same arrangements made for the payment of the bounty in unorganized districts. No bounty is paid for the destruction of wolves, except in organized districts or within one mile of settlements. Those who live in unorganized districts, suffer much from the depredation of the wolf, but the authorities are too poor to pay a bounty, and consequently, no effort is made to kill the destroyer.

FOXES AND OTHER VERMIN.

Your Commissioners recommend that $1 bounty be paid for each fox destroyed, as this animal is a great destroyer of young game. All vermin not specified and protected by the game laws should be killed at sight.

GENERAL QUESTIONS.

The close seasons for game and fish are not generally respected throughout the Province, the laws being broken by all classes of the community, principally, however, by settlers, Indians, boys and pot-hunters. A Provincial force of game and fish wardens or protectors should be established. Sub-wardens should be permanent residents of the localities under their supervision, because they are intimately acquainted with the game districts and the residents of the neighborhood, and would naturally hear more of what was going on than a stranger could possibly do.

Sub-wardens should be appointed by the chief warden, who in turn should be appointed by the Game and Fish

Commissioners and might or might not be residents of the localities where they are stationed. Much good would undoubtedly result from the appointment of such a force of game wardens, every county or district in the Province should pay a certain sum annually, say $50, to the Government toward the support and maintenance of the force aforesaid, this fund to be supplemented by the Government an equal sum. The fines imposed for infractions of the game laws should be largely increased and that the law should provide distinctly that each case must be charged separately, without any option in the matter to the magistrate or prosecutor. One-half the fines should go direct to the Government and the other half to the informer. As an additional means of assisting in the maintenance of the force of game wardens, a $25 license should be collected from all foreign sportsmen, and which would entitle them to shoot or fish during the open season in the Province.

Dealers in game and fish should be required to take out licenses, so that their premises may be subject to search at any time, at the hands of the game wardens, the license fees thus received to go direct to Government.

The suggestion that every owner of sporting firearms should be required to register his weapon and pay a nominal fee therefor is intensely unpopular and we cannot recommend it.

Many sportsmen are of opinion that shooters and anglers, when sporting in counties where they do not reside, should be required to take out a local permit at a small fee to go toward the expense of supporting the local game and fish warden. This suggestion is a useful one, and may in time be acted upon, when a permanent Commission has had time to elaborate its work. In the meantime, however, on account of the difficulty which it is thought would exist in the way of finding the game warden, and the loss of time to which sportsmen would be put, it is not deemed wise to recommend it.

In some localities dogs are not taxed, and a large number are kept, in consequence, for the purpose of hunting deer. We recommend, therefore, that all dogs throughout the Province be licensed. The license need not be taken out in any particular city or town, but the dog must be licensed somewhere.

Sportsmen in the various counties and districts should form associations to protect game and fish therein.

The formation of close or exclusive game and fish protection associations, which cover marshes by freehold or lease, is intensely unpopular, and should not be encouraged.

All police officers, whether city, county or Government constables, and all Government bush rangers, should be wardens under the act for the purpose of enforcing the game laws. Wardens should have power to arrest offenders on sight without a warrant, and should have power to try cases themselves, this power, however, to be only exercised in localities where the services of a magistrate cannot be conveniently obtained.

Persons arrested by the wardens should be tried before the nearest magistrate without having to be taken back to the place at which the offense was committed. In the event of the establishment of a permanent Game and Fish Commission, the members of the said Commission should be made magistrates under the game act for the purpose of taking evidence on oath and trying cases brought before their notice from time to time.

Your Commissioners unanimously and very strongly recommend the formation of a provincial game park, in which protection could be afforded to the game and fur-bearing animals of Ontario. The establishment of such a preserve would be the best means of restocking the Province. The preserve should, however, be Provincial in its character, and under the control of the Government and not in private hands.

THE VERMONT LEAGUE.

A COMPACT and useful handbook of the Vermont Fish and Game League has been prepared by Secretary John W. Titcomb. Its contents comprise the constitution of the league, a roster of the members, and the text of the fish and game laws of Vermont. The admirable purpose of the book is set forth in the preface:

> Many citizens of Vermont think that fish and game laws are made entirely in the interest of sportsmen. While this belief may be natural, it is a mistaken one. Many citizens are prone to consider all fish and game protective associations as organized for selfish purposes only. While this imputation is a natural one it is untrue in the case of the Vermont Fish and Game League. Of its large membership only a small majority shoot and fish, and of those who do many go to more favorable localities for their sport.
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> There are an abundance of laws on our statute books aimed at the protection of fish and game. Many of the general laws for the protection of fish have become ineffectual owing to the innumerable private bills which have been added from year to year. Whatever good game laws we have are rendered ineffectual for the reason that there is no special provision for game wardens or officers whose duty it is to look after their enforcement.
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> With a view to accomplishing some of the objects set forth in our constitution, this book is published. In order that all who are interested in improved fish and game legislation may read our present laws intelligently, this book contains a compilation in concise form. No attempt has been made to include the special laws which burden our statute books, and cover so many of the public waters of the State.

The compilation has been well done, and the book reflects credit upon Secretary Titcomb. Copies may be had on application to the secretary, whose address is Rutland, Vt.

A Queer Old Game Law.—Newbern, N. C., April 8.—In searching some old records recently I happened upon the draft of a game law which was passed by the Colonial Legislature of North Carolina in 1777, in the second year of the American Revolution, which provided that any person caught hunting deer by night should be put into the Continental army for three years. At this same session a bill was passed for the organization of the State militia. If such a law were in operation in some sections of the United States at the present time there would be no occasion to appeal to patriotism in order to fill up the ranks of the militia. The night-shooters would furnish the quota.—Charles Hallock.

The Port Jervis Deer Case.—The game law case of the people vs. Ernest Wollner, of Port Jervis, N. Y., for having sold venison out of season, was brought to trial last week. The case was tried before a jury, District Attorney Hirschberg appearing for the people and John W. Lyon, of Port Jervis, for the defendant. The witnesses for the prosecution were Edgar Wells, C. E. Barton and W. H. Crane, of Port Jervis. According to their testimony the defendant had received the carcass of the dead deer by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express from Shohola, Pa., along the line of the Erie Railroad. Dr. Willett Kidd, of Newburgh, the fish and game protector upon whose complaint the suit was brought, gave testimony. He told a straightforward story about the case, although Mr. Carr, in cross-examining him, tried to make Dr. Kidd believe that he should have brought the suit against the Wells-Fargo Express instead of his client. John Hess, a trackwalker on the Erie at Shohola, told of the carcass of the deer having been found along the tracks at 4 o'clock one morning last December. At this point Mr. Lyon moved for a dismissal of the case and argued to show that his client did nothing wrong in disposing of the venison. He claimed that the deer had fallen from a precipice eighty feet high, had been mortally injured, and that it was no crime to dispose of the meat in the way his client had done. The court decided against the motion. At the close of the trial the court ordered a judgment against Wollner for the full amount of the fine, $100, which the jury rendered without leaving their seats.

A Deer's Escapade.—Arcata, Cal., March 31.—Last Sunday a deer was driven out of a swamp near town, and being closely pushed by the hounds it made for a railroad track. After going up and down the road bed several times it fell through a cow catcher, and being helpless and losing its antlers in the struggle, it was an easy prey for some boys who appeared on the scene, and putting a rope on it they took it home, where it was left in the woodshed for safety. The boys had neglected Sunday school that day and their appearance in the house was the beginning of a general thrashing to all concerned. During the fracas the deer got out of the shed and finding its way into the house it knocked over the stove and furniture all about the place. A general stampede was the result and the people could not get out of the way fast enough. The deer saw a friendly window, and jumping through it bid adieu to family broils. With his white flag waving he sped away over the hills to his freedom, no doubt vowing for the future to keep clear of Sunday school boys and hounds.—F. P. Nye.

Spring Shooting. — Chatham, N. J., March 28. — *Editor Forest and Stream:* At the last meeting of the Chatham Fish and Game Protective Association the members present agreed not to shoot any duck or snipe on their preserve grounds this spring, it being the second season the Association has given protection to these birds. With a marvelous instinct found only in birds, the wild ducks quickly discovered a refuge on the flowed land near here and have flocked to it this spring in numbers far greater than any other season for the last twenty or thirty years. The Association has good reason to hope that the lean, wary bird of the spring will return early in autumn fat and gentle with increased numbers, more especially so as it is now being shot at and frightened away from almost every other place.—Wm. E. Budd.

Maine Deer.—Portland, April 2.—I received yesterday a letter from one who has been my camp companion and guide in the Washington county woods, relative to the prospect for next fall, and quite an interesting item: "I have been in the woods all winter; got home last Saturday. I was on township 36, near Fletcher Brook; landed our logs on first lake of main river. We've had a lovely winter for the deer: the snow has not been very deep until recently, and then came a crust that would hold a horse anywhere. That made it good for the deer; they could go anywhere they wanted to. They must be in good condition this spring. There were plenty of them up there; new tracks every day, and they come in to the tops every every night."—S.

Washington, D. C., April 11.—A great many woodcock are being sold in this market at present. They are shot, it is said, in Prince George's county about ten or fifteen miles from Washington. Another bit of lawbreaking was accomplished last Friday, April 8, by a man who shot sixty-six bluebills on the Mount Vernon flats, Potomac River, in spite of the fact that the close season commenced April 1. A great many ducks are on the eastern branch of the Potomac, and these are ever and anon receiving a death-dealing salute from the all-the-year gunners.—Bengies.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

FOR a long time I stood proof against hunters' yarns and fishermen's lies, but constant reading of sportsmen's letters—some in Forest and Stream—and almost daily communication with those who fish and hunt, caused me at last to become contaminated. However, I have never been able to quite equal others in putting on the imaginary embellishments. One day, though, I was satisfied I had conceived something good and proceeded to relate it to a select few of those who were in the habit of rivaling me in such talk. I had just returned from an April turkey hunt in the swamps just above Vicksburg, Miss., and while a fair bag had been secured, the chief feature of the trip had been the myriads of mosquitoes that harassed us at all times, except when under a good bar. Any one who has hunted in a Mississippi swamp during rather warm weather in spring, on land from much of which an overflow has recently receded, will understand what a pest they are. At such times it becomes necessary to wear a coat and gloves, and to protect the face, ears and neck by a piece of bar or otherwise, however much such apparel may handicap the sportsman. In talking of the pests, I determined to do justice to the occasion and to be bold in my remarks. So one day I told G. H. D., who is no insignificant talker himself, that the mosquitoes were so thick that one sweep of my hat through the air filled it to the brim. A twinkle in D.'s eye led me to suspect he had not swallowed the thing altogether. I went to my companion on this hunt, W. L. W., not knowing that he had a development of talent in this line, and told him that I had been telling a tolerable stout one about our turkey hunt and that I wanted him to substantiate my remarks.

"P., I'll back up any remarks you may chance to make about that trip," was his prompt and spirited reply, sufficiently assuring me that he could be relied upon in an emergency of this kind.

I then proceeded to tell him what I had told D. about sweeping a hat through the air and catching a hatful of mosquitoes.

W. drew himself up and said, apparently without reflection or effort: "P., you could have done better than that," with a marked emphasis on the word "better." "You could have swept a quart cup through the air and caught a gallon."

I was thus put to rest as to my anxiety for proof to D. and at the same time vanquished in my ambition to excel as an artist in telling a hunter's lie. W. L. P.

Vicksburg, Mississippi.

A large dealer in fish in the market, who frequently takes a "flyer" in stocks, remarked to a friend the other day that he never went short on lobsters. Reignolds.

Boston.

Sea and River Fishing.

The full texts of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

BOSTON ANGLERS.

THURSDAY, April 7, was Fast Day in Massachusetts, and the day was pretty generally improved by anglers, either in looking over their tackle or in actual contact with imaginary trout on the streams. The weather was fine—too fine, in fact, for the tender skins of indoor life, and the burnt and reddened noses and wrists were not the exception among those who were out, even a part of the day. Mr. J. W. Chickey, subscription agent of the Boston *Herald*, likes trout fishing as well as the best of them. He went, with a friend, up to a brook in Sharon, where they hoped for success. The result was one trout for Mr. Chickey and two for his friend. But they got the burned noses and hands, and the outing. The last was greatly enjoyed by both. The brook was almost crowded with fishermen. Mr. Chickey thinks there must have been at least twenty on the stream. Such was the case with most of the streams in the vicinity of Boston, and it is worthy of note that not yet has a good catch of trout come to my notice. When the fishermen are successful you are pretty sure to hear from them after their return, otherwise they are silent.

Mr. A. W. Tompkins, with Foster, Weeks & Co., on Clinton street, took Fast Day for a visit to the camp on the Sudbury River. His partners in the camp, Messrs. A. S. Hartwell and John Tolman, were with him. They invited "Nick," who owns "Nick's Camp" on the same river, to accompany them. Everybody in the field sporting business knows "Nick." He was there, and they fully intended to try the trout, but there were too many fishermen already on the brooks and the banks were too deeply indented with footprints. They gave up the idea of fishing and came back to first intentions—fixing up the camp, painting the boats, etc.—and they really enjoyed the outing. "Nick" took hold with the others, and now he will invite them to his camp, on the first opportunity, for the same purpose—that of putting it into shipshape for summer. These gentlemen really get a deal of pleasure out of their camps. The distance is not so far from Waltham, where they reside, but what they can drive up, even in the evening; and many is the jolly party of gentlemen and ladies who make these excursions. The boys usually take turns at the cooking.

The Eugene Clapp party to Lake Mooselucmaguntic for trout fishing, must now be called the Wadsworth party; for Mr. Clapp has gone to visit happier fishing lakes and streams in the better world. This party, besides Mr. Wadsworth, Mr. Montague and Mr. Paine, mentioned in the Forest and Stream last week, will be increased by the addition of Mr. George White, of the leather trade, and Mr. Augustus Parker, of Boston Highlands. Part of the company will be off as soon as the word comes that the ice is out of the Rangeley Lakes. They are as impatient as the record of each year shows. But the older hands at the business, like Mr. Wadsworth and them do not care to start till the ice has been gone several days. They enjoy a touch of spring, with green trees, even more than angling for trout in snow water with the mercury down below freezing every morning.

I have no particular information as to the departure of the ice from the Maine lakes. The unusually hot weather for April last week is reported to have taken off a great deal of the snow from the surface of the ice-bound lakes, and this is looked upon as favorable for an early departure of the ice, since it gives the sun more chance to work. But at last accounts they were hauling lumber over several of the lakes. The ice is out of the Penobscot up as far as Bangor, and the salmon are jumping. The anglers have also begun to try for them in the Bangor Pool. But up to date I have no reports of salmon taken with rod and reel. The first Penobscot salmon of the season arrived last week in the Boston market, and sold for $1.50 per pound. This fish, with four others, was taken in nets "down river."

Mr. John G. Wright, who, with other members of the Commodore Club, has lately returned from a visit to the club's property, on Moose Lake, in Maine, finds that the Maine Fish and Game Commissioners are willing to do all they can for the Commodore Club in the way of stocking the lake with landlocked salmon or trout. The matter of this restocking was the principal object of the visit of Mr. Wright and the other members of the club to Maine this time. Commissioner Stanley tells them that they shall have their share of fish that have been hatched by the State this season, but that the number must necessarily be small, for the reason of the low water last autumn at the time of taking the spawning fish. It is probable that the next Maine Legislature at its next session will be asked to close permanently one or two of the trout streams that lead into Moose Lake, the nurseries of the trout that are to supply the lake. The club proposes to set off a part of one of these streams to receive and rear the small fry, that they hatch or obtain, till they are large enough to set at liberty with some sort of assurance that they will not be destroyed by other fish.

Special.

THE CANADIAN SALMON RIVERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your leading article of March 31, on the salmon anglers, petition, shows a misapprehension of the true point at issue. You say:

> The Canadian Government leases to Canadian and American clubs and individuals a number of rivers for salmon fishing. It asks and receives for these privileges a substantial rental. Those who pay the rents are quite reasonable when they demand that they shall receive that for which they pay. * * * The lessees of many streams have naturally come to feel that the Dominion Government is—unwittingly it may be, but none the less effectually—perpetrating an imposition on them when it takes their money and gives them no fair return of fishing opportunities.

In taking the liberty of correcting your statement, I may, as one of the signers of the petition, perhaps afford some information to my fellow salmon anglers on a subject which does not seem to be very clearly understood, especially by our brethren in the United States.

The Provincial Governments issue the leases for and receive the rental from salmon angling. They own the salmon rivers, except, of course, where the exclusive right of fishing has been granted by them or where, in Quebec, it belonged to seigniories. The Dominion Government does not issue any such licenses, and receives no rental from salmon anglers in any way.

The misconception arises from not understanding that each Province of Canada is, within its own sphere, as independent of the Dominion as each State in the Union is of the United States. Each Province has its own government and its own legislature. The Government of Canada and the Parliament of Canada deal with matters affecting the Dominion as a whole.

In 1867, by "The British North America Act," Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, then in separate colonies, were constituted the Dominion of Canada. And what had formerly been the Province of Canada was divided into the two present Provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

Before Confederation the Government of the old Province of Canada owned and leased the ungranted salmon rivers in the Province. From 1867 to 1882 the Dominion Government, continuing this practice and relying upon the clause in the B. N. A. Act which says that the Dominion Parliment has the power to legislate on the subject of "Sea Coast and Inland Fisheries," assumed that the ownership of all ungranted fisheries was vested in the Dominion. The Dominion Government accordingly issued licenses for salmon angling in Quebec and New Brunswick Rivers, and maintained fishery overseers and wardens for the protection of what is supposed to be its property as well as for the enforcement of its laws as to times and modes of fishing.

In 1882 it was decided by the Supreme Court of Canada, in the case of Robertson vs. The Queen, that the Dominion Government's view of the case was wrong. The Court held that the clause in question gives the Dominion Parliament the right to legislate on such subjects as are essential to the protection and preservation of the fisheries, *e. g.*, times and modes of fishing, but that the right of property in the fresh-water fisheries is vested in the Provinces or their grantees. That is to say, the owner of the fishery, whether that owner be the Province at large or an individual, holds, enjoys and disposes of his fishing just as he does any other property, according to the law of the Province on such subjects; the Dominion Parliament tells him when and how he shall or shall not fish. Since 1882 the Provinces of Quebec and New Brunswick have been disposing of their angling rights. At first some of these were sold outright, but of late years they have merely been leased for a term of years. Nova Scotia and P. E. Island have not done anything in this way, but in those Provinces most of the fishing rights of any value were granted with the land long ago.

The Dominion Government, however, still assumes to own and adminster as the public property of the Dominion the fisheries in the estuaries and on the coast, regulates netting there and issues licenses and leases for such netting. The principle of the decision in Robertson vs. The Queen would seem to show that these estuary and coast fisheries are also Provincial property. The question has not been formally raised between the Provinces and the Dominion, though it has been mooted. Had Mr. Mercier not come to grief his government in the Province of Quebec would probably have attempted to get control of the tidal fisheries as well as of the angling.

The judgment in Robertson vs. The Queen has been acted upon by the Provinces of Quebec and New Brunswick for ten years. The Dominion Government has seemingly acquiesced therein by leaving the Provincial grantees and lessees undisturbed, and by withdrawing their officers except those engaged in supervising the fish hatcheries and the estuary and coast nets. In effect they said to the anglers, "You choose to hold from the Province, well, you can protect yourselves or get the Province to protect you."

Yet it should be clearly understood that this judgment was not a final settlement of the difficulty. If the question were again raised and carried to the court of last resort, the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in England, that judgment might possibly—I do not say probably—be reversed, and all these Provincial grants and leases of fisheries be declared invalid. On the other hand, as said above, the Dominion might lose the ownership of the net fisheries.

This view of Robertson vs. The Queen was probably the occasion of the protest by the Canadian Department of Fisheries, which was served upon all lessees of fishing rights obtained at Quebec in January, 1890. The protest would be evidence that the Dominion of Canada did not surrender any right which it might have or acquiesce in the leasing.

From the above it will be evident that the Dominion Government might, if it chooses, treat the salmon anglers as persons whose titles to fish it questions, in fact denies, and might bid them look to their grantors, the Provincial Governments, to make their holdings worth having. There would not be much comfort to be got from that source.

It will be equally evident that your view of the case, though well meant, is misleading and could only result in misunderstanding and disappointing. The true ground to be taken, in my humble opinion, is that set forth in the petition, viz., that the request is in the real interest of all concerned, the Dominion at large, the Provinces, the net fishermen and the anglers. It can be proved that there has been serious falling off in the catch of salmon both by netters and anglers; that the main cause of the decrease is due to improvident and ill regulated netting; that Canada is thereby in danger of direct and great commercial loss; that the large sums annually spent among the people by anglers will also be lost; that the net fishermen themselves have more to gain from the proposed change than have the anglers, and that the large amount of capital invested in Canada by salmon anglers, which is indeed greater than that of the salmon net fishermen of the two Provinces concerned, deserves consideration and protection. These points and the others which can be made and proved, are quite independent of any question as to who owns the fisheries or who gets the revenues, and if urged properly upon the Minister of Marine and Fisheries will doubtless receive the consideration that he is always ready to give any question within his jurisdiction and affecting the public interests in Canada. The subject is a broad one, it involves many considerations and interests which seem at first to conflict. It would be a grave mistake to treat it from any narrow or mistaken standpoint. Thanks to Mr. Blanchard, the salmon anglers have now an opportunity to show that not merely their own sport but the preservation of the salmon fisheries on the Atlantic coast of Canada from extinction is in question, and to secure the thorough consideration of this in a business-like way. Such an opportunity is not easily got and it ought to be made the most of. The way to do that and make the case good is to present facts and figures which cannot be controverted; to meet the objections of ignorance, prejudice and self interest with no partial knowledge or mere opinion, but with a working command of the whole subject; to have a practical acquaintance with the actual conditions of the Canadian salmon fisheries as a whole, both the netting and the angling, and to be able to apply the experience of other countries where these questions have been and are being worked out.

OTTAWA, Canada, April 4. J. G. A. CREIGHTON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

You say the petition presented by the anglers to the Minister of Marine, to the effect of forcing the net fishermen to take away their nets three days in the week, is just and reasonable, and you advise the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to comply with their request.

I am sorry I cannot agree with you no more than I could with Mr. D. H. Blanchard, representing the cause of the anglers. The reason on which I base my opinion I have already given in a letter published in the issue of the Montreal *Star* of March 26 last, when I urged the Honorable C. H. Tupper to adopt a course totally in opposition to that counselled by you.

Yours is a serious, weighty, well-informed and ably-published newspaper, but it seems, on this occasion, to have gone on the wrong track. I quote your article of March 31 last:

> The Dominion Government leases to Canadian and American clubs and individuals a number of rivers for salmon fishing. It asks and receives for these fishing privileges a substantial rental. Those who pay the rent are quite reasonable when they demand that they shall receive that for which they pay.

This argument crumbles at the outset, inasmuch as all fishing privileges enjoyed in the tidal parts of rivers are rented by the Provincial governments, and by the riparian owners in any other part; nay, more, a great many rivers in the Provinces of Quebec and New Brunswick are the exclusive property of amateurs and the central government does not derive the least benefit from that source.

You go on to say: "As a matter of fact, the salmon have been decreasing and the fishing has been growing poorer and poorer."

Although the decrease of salmon found in our rivers is not so great as alleged by the petitioners, let us, for the sake of reasoning, say that angling is not so successful as it was ten years ago. Does this militate against net fishing? I have already denied it, and again I say, no.

It stands to reason that if net fishermen were allowed to fish but four days in the week a greater quantity of salmon would go up our rivers, but this would uselessly ruin an industry by which thousands of persons get their living, and which figures in our export trade to the amount of three millions of dollars.

It is knowingly I use the term "uselessly ruin," because in net fishing is not found the chief cause of the evil they want to stamp out. It is found first in the poaching going on every year in our salmon rivers, in spite of officials generally well paid to guard against it, but more or less faithful and watchful in the fulfilment of their duties; second in the fact that all anglers are not sportsmen in the real meaning of the word. Many of them, in order to make money, allow persons often unfettered by notions of what is right to fish in our rivers very late in the season, to track salmon mercilessly, several miles from the shore, and even catch them in their spawning places. I speak here with a full knowledge of the case. And how many other reasons might be brought forward to account for the decrease of salmon in our rivers. The heavy rains in fall, an early shove of ice, the floating of wood, the pollution of the water by refuse thrown in it, all this seems purposely to be forgotten by those who want to make a stronger case against the poor net fisherman who is less guilty than many others.

I strongly favor the protecting of salmon fishing or any other. It is necessary. But I would like to see justice meted out equally to all. Let salmon nets be made the subject of strict regulations with regard to their shape, let trap nets be forbidden, not increased. All this I entirely approve of. But let angling be restricted by equivalent measures; let it not be allowed to kill salmon in the places where they spawn, after the net fisherman has left them a free passage. Above all, let poaching be put down by every available means.

You further say: "This petition is not a call to the feelings but to common sense. It is just and reasonable and ought to be granted."

It is for this very reason that it clashes with reason and common sense that I oppose it, as will all those who are at all versed in the matter and wish to treat it in a disinterested manner; and therefore, the Minister of Marine and Fisheries is bound to overlook the prayer contained in it. L. Z. JONCAS, M. P. for Gaspe.

OTTAWA, April 5, 1892.

[Our error was an inadvertent confounding of the jurisdiction of Dominion and Provincial authorities. But this in no wise affects the claim that the petition asks only for what is wise and just and essential to the true interests of all concerned, the Dominion, the Province, the angler and the net fisherman.]

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., April 9.—The meeting for organization of the State Fish League, to be held at Springfield next Wednesday, April 13, promises to be fairly well attended, if postal card promises count for ought. There are at date twenty-three absolute promises from points outside of Chicago, and many more than that number should be on hand from among the possibilities and uncertainties.

Warden Buck, who was sent down the Kankakee River on another trip since the raid on the nets at English Lakes reports that the case against Brown, one of the offenders, is now disposed of. Mr. Dennis, the State Fish Commissioner, agreed to waive fine provided Brown would permit the destruction of the nets. The latter were burned by Brown's consent. This was the LaPorte county case. The case against Auge, in Stark county, went before a justice and Auge was fined $20 for having nets in possession. The case for setting nets and taking fish is before the grand jury, Buck as a principal witness. An investigation of the river from Mak-saw-ba Club up to the B. & O. bridge disclosed no nets, but three more were found in English Lake. Warden Buck naively remarks: "Auge says he is going to fish, but I don't think he will."

The Kankakee River is very high, as indeed are all our streams, by reason of the recent extraordinarily heavy rains. The pickerel are working in the shallow water, and many are being speared. Mr. O. M. Harlan writes me from Momence as follows:

"At the present time there is a great deal of spearing going on here. I have reported several cases to your association, but nothing was done. I do not feel it my duty to incur expense in having these parties apprehended when there is an association backed with the necessary funds to prosecute offenders. Every night a dozen or more lights are to be seen along the river, and as to fish being speared, there is no doubt. The members of the Kankakee Association do not molest nor remonstrate against violation. It is an easy matter to make arrests."

Mr. Harlan also sends me a local paper item in regard to a 19lb. pickerel alleged to have been taken on hook and line at Momence last week by Parish Logan, but assures me that the fish was really speared, as he heard the man say so.

All this is unfortunate, of course, but I do not think Mr. Harlan should be too impatient with the Association. There will be done only what can be done, and that is everything, of course. At present the limited fund of the association is being applied along the upper part of the Kankakee, in the country which furnished most of the funds. In a short time if there is any money left, Warden Buck will drop down the river and look after a few of the spearers.

In the Fox Lake country the waters are out of bank and channel. A gentleman lately back from Grass Lake says he never saw so many pickerel as he did along the shallows of the overflow from that lake. The natives were shooting and spearing them by hundreds. Where is Warden Jeff Smith?

Earnest and even petulant complaints in regard to the tremendous destruction of game fish on the Kankakee at Aroma have just come into my hands through Dr. Bartlett, of the Illinois Commission. These are chiefly from the Indianapolis Club, with quarters at this point, which is only eight miles below Momence. The illegal netters are known and help is wanted. As usual, the local men are afraid and the local club men are shy about $25 apiece, as usual, by way of practical getting at the trouble. Let these timid local men and these bold club men raise one-fourth of the necessary fund, and the Kankakee Association will supply the balance and send a man down who will jerk their nets and netters for them. Money talks. Cash has a pleasant sound in its voice. I do not notice this sound in the wail from Aroma, neither the harsh grating noise of even a little bit of sand.

A trip down the Kankakee to the mouth is needed very much. The fishway at Kankakee is reported to be not working. It is said that the grating across the top is only 14in. in size.

Some bass have already been taken on the fly on the lower Kankakee. A few bass have been taken in the Fox Lake chain on bait. The high water has come at just the right time, for the warm weather has unquestionably started the run of bass. We would have good angling this spring and summer, if the fish were given a chance.

Mr. Charles Norris, traveling agent of the Kankakee Line, is formulating plans for an early trout trip into the wilds of Wisconsin, probably April 16.

Mr. A. C. Ely, one of the most enthusiastic and widely-traveled anglers of Chicago, has gone to the Castalia Stream, of Ohio for some trout fishing. Mr. Ely had only been one day back from Florida, where he spent the winter. In Florida he had the exciting experience of being towed a mile or so by a huge devilfish, into which he put sixteen bullets from a .45 without much visible effect, although the creature was finally landed.

Fishing in Crève Cœur Lake and other waters near St. Louis has begun, and some good catches have been made, mostly of croppies.

Mr. Arthur Woods, of Grand Rapids, Mich., writes me that Mr. D. F. Sweet, of that city, has perfected an electric motor so compact as to be easily applied to fishing boats, and that he expects to have a boat so fitted.

The first annual meeting of the Chicago Fly-Casting Club will be held at the Grand Pacific Hotel, parlor A, Monday next, April 11, at which time many interesting questions will come up, among others that of adopting a complete set of rules for competitions. This was touched upon last week. An esteemed contemporary published at this city also has touched upon this, and that with no light hand. The e. c. in question thinks it doesn't matter whether the reel is above or below the hand in fly-fishing. The e. c. also gravely asserts that success in fly-fishing depends much upon the "insulation of the fly and angler when on the water." This leaves us in some doubt, inasmuch as it does not state whether or not the angler should be insulated when off the water. The e. c. is evidently trying its best to get at it, however, and that is the main thing. Instance where it speaks of "imbuing" the fly with motion. It might be easier to imbue it with a little cochineal dye, or maybe even plain shoe blacking, but of course, if a fellow wants to "imbue" a fly with motion, he can try. E. HOUGH.

The New York Fish Commission has authorized the netting of pickerel from Meacham Lake.

"WITH FLY-ROD AND CAMERA."

It is characteristic of the stately volume by Mr. Edward A. Samuels, "With Fly-Rod and Camera," that the angling reader may open its pages at random and find himself at once in the company of congenial spirits, as thus, page 118:

"SURE enough," said Hiram. "Many's the good fish I've seen lost by the best fishermen, and sometimes the oldest hands have the hardest luck. But come, gentlemen, the pool is well rested now, and there is a beautiful ripple on the water, and see the drift of clouds that is coming over."

Rising from our recumbent positions in the shade at his words, we found that a breeze had sprung up, and taking our rods we prepared for another trial in the pool. The wind was rippling the surface of the water beautifully, and the chances seemed good for a speedy rise. Frere now took a position in the rapids at the head of the pool, wading out to a depth of two or three feet, while I began casting above the eddy, across the pool.

This was a fair "turn and turn about" for us. It was much easier to cast down the pool from the head, but the chance for a salmon was best in the deep water near the foot. Frere had had his opportunity, and it was my turn now. Lengthening my line at every cast, I soon reached the coveted spot, and putting my fly in the curl of the water, I rose and hooked a grilse.

'Cre-e-e!" how the reel sang, as the fish darted up and down the pool, leaping high in the air, sometimes three or four times in succession.

William seized the landing net, the gaff not being needed for a grilse, and stood ready to land my fish.

A shout from Frere, who was standing in the rapids, attracted our attention, and his bent rod indicated that he, too, had hooked a large fish, which a leap at that instant showed to be a salmon.

"Don't give the grilse any more time, Doctor," exclaimed William. "We must get him in before that salmon runs down here and crosses your line."

I did not need his counsel to see the urgent need of such action, and in a very short time the landing net passed under the grilse, and he was in the hands of the guide.

Frere was fast to a noble fish, and his heavy rod, bent into an arch, showed that he was endeavoring to keep him up in the pool, away from the dangerous rocks where he had lost the first fish.

It was a grand fight! Frere, immediately on striking the fish, left his position in the rushing water, and took his stand upon the point of the beach near by, thus obtaining a perfect command of the entire length of the pool.

The salmon in the first rush took out at least 60yds. of line without stopping: then, with a mighty leap, sprang into the air, his red eyes gleaming like rubies in their silver casing. Like a rock he struck the water, throwing it up with a heavy splash in all directions. As the fish fell, Frere relinquished his heavy strain upon the rod, dropping the tip a foot or two, in order that the salmon might not free himself by falling upon a taut casting line.

It was only for an instant, however, that the line was slackened, and the fish had hardly returned to his native element when the drag of the rod was again put upon him. Again and again the salmon leaped high in air four times in rapid succession; but Frere met his every effort with the consummate skill of the perfect angler.

For at least a quarter of an hour did the salmon course up and down the pool, now keeping it in a boil with his gyrations, now swimming deep, and apparently trying to chafe the line against the rocks at the bottom; then darting with the speed of lightning to another part of the basin, where he repeated his maneuvers.

Fortunately he did not endeavor to reach the rapids below as the other fish had done, but contented himself with the deep water in the middle of the pool.

At length it was evident that the steady strain of the rod was telling upon the fish. His leaps grew less frequent, and his rushes less spiteful. He began swimming in circles, and once or twice almost turned on his side.

"He's done for," shouted William, who, gaff in hand, was following the fish back and forth along the beach.

"Don't be too sure, sir," said Hiram, who had been watching the contest with the keenest interest. "Many's the salmon lost when he keels over on his side."

And Hiram was right; it is often one of the most critical moments when the salmon turns on his side. The fisherman, perhaps in the certainty of his prize, unconsciously relaxes his lift upon the rod; or the fish secures an unexpected buoyancy, and thus attains an unlooked for leverage; or the hook, in his new position, twists out of its fastening, which had been worn wider and wider by the struggles of the fish: either or all of these combined have time and again in my observation turned the exultation of the fisherman to bitter disappointment and chagrin, as the salmon, with no apparent effort, sank back into the water, and the fly "came home."

In Frere, however, the salmon found his conqueror. With superb skill he met every effort of the fish to escape; relaxing not a moment his command of the rod, he kept the same steady strain upon the line; reeling in when the fish yielded a foot, and holding all he gained throughout the struggle.

The salmon, in turning the third time upon its side, gave Frere the opportunity he had desired; without attempting to use the reel, he stepped back quickly away from the pool, the "lift" of the rod dragging the fish at the same time toward the shore. In a flash the gaff was in the glittering prize, and the fish was borne up high on the beach, away from the dangerous proximity of the water.

"Indeed, but he was well hooked," exclaimed Hiram, as he opened the mouth of the salmon to remove the fly.

"Sure he was so," assented William, as he endeavored to take out the fly. "The hook is clean through the roof of his mouth."

So securely was the hook fastened that it was found necessary to cut it out, the tough skin of the palate holding it with the greatest tenacity.

"Shake, old chap," I said, grasping Frere's hand, as I congratulated him on his first salmon of the season.

From "With Fly-Rod and Camera." *Reproduced from instantaneous photograph by Edward A. Samuels.*

LANDING A SALMON.

Next to killing a good fish myself, I love to see a friend take one, and I can honestly asseverate that I have time and again had more pleasure in helping a comrade to a royal fish than I should have had if it had fallen to my own rod. It is only a "fish hog" who wants it all himself.

It was now high noon, and the guides began preparations for dinner, and before long an abundant meal was spread out upon our rustic table. And such appetites as we had, as we helped ourselves liberally to the delicious viands! The active life, the bracing mountain air, the excitement altogether, had stirred our blood in such a way that we were absolutely hungry, a condition that the city dweller knows but little of. We had a little more variety than at breakfast, the canned soup, etc., lending assistance, but I contented myself with a third helping of boiled sea trout and potatoes. These are always good enough for me in the woods, if they are flanked with good bread and butter and a good dipper of tea.

Why is it that tea has such a relish on such occasions? Usually I am very abstemious of it, in fact hardly ever using it, but in my outings it is quite different, and coffee, which at home constitutes my regular beverage, loses its relish. And I have noticed time and again that guides and canoemen also prefer tea to coffee, and it is astonishing how much they are dependent on the cup that "cheers but not inebriates." Indians and white guides are the same in this respect, and many a time has my canoeman, without a word from me, glanced up to the noonday sun, pulled silently ashore, and lighted the fire for "b'iling the tea kittle." A pint dipper of strong tea with a biscuit or two has, in a hurried journey, proved sufficient, if followed by the inevitable pipe: and the paddle or setting pole was resumed with renewed vigor.

"Well, Frere," said I, as we arose from our bountiful repast, "what shall it be, stay here to-night or move on up the river?"

"It is hard to decide," he replied. "We know there are fish here, and don't know there are any above."

"Oh, plenty above, no trouble," exclaimed the guides with one voice, evidently anxious to be moving; like all guides I have ever met, they were not satisfied to remain long in one place.

"We might, if that is the case," replied Frere, "go on as far as the fifth pool, stop there to-night, and then move on to the upper pools to-morrow. What do you say?" he asked, turning to me.

"All right," I replied, "we are sure to find sport in some of the pools, and even if we don't we have an abundance of food."

"Indeed ye have, and more," exclaimed Hiram, "but I thought if we got up the stream to the farms in the upper settlement, we could send out to the hotel a lot of fish for your folks to eat."

"Well, boys, break camp," said I, "and we will pack and start."

In a short time all our belongings were packed in the canoe, and we were ready to start.

For quite a distance up the river the water was so shoal that all of us had to wade, the canoe barely clearing the rocky bottom, with no other load than our camp equipage and stores. After that there were at intervals stretches of a third to a half mile where there was water sufficient to float us. In fact in many places it was too deep to be waded.

We fished the best pools on the way up, but succeeded in getting only a few sea trout, although we saw many salmon. The sun was too bright and the water too clear for us to expect old *Salar* to come to the fly at that time of day.

Frere and I took our stands upon the rocks by the side of the pool, and cast for at least an hour, but we rose only a few trout, and we responded willingly to the announcement from William that, "Supper's ready, gentlemen."

With rousing appetites we disposed of the feast spread out before us, and then, once more stretched out before the camp fire, we burned our incense in comfort and contentment with all the world.

"After all, Doctor," said Frere, "there is no pleasure like that the sportsman enjoys."

"Right you are," I replied, "and no other sportsman gets the solid satisfaction that the fisherman does."

"I believe you are right," he replied, "there is nothing I enjoy so much as angling."

"No, I've tried almost everything, have shot almost all kinds of game, and have had my share of yachting and hunting, but I find nothing that begins to offer a comparison with salmon fishing."

"No," said Hiram, "it's a king's own sport, altogether."

"It is so," said William, who had been busy at dish washing, but who had now joined our group at the fire, "and it's the thing that proves the nature of a man better than anything else I know of."

"You're right, William," said I. "I want only a few hours on the stream with a man to find out exactly what he is. If he is a gentleman, bred in the bone, he will not fail to show it."

"And if he is the other thing, he cannot hide it, neither," replied William.

"Many's the quare divil we've been out with, and many's the hog we found out among them, hey, Hiram?"

His brother grunted an assent, but made no other reply.

"Yes, there's nothing like a fishing trip with a man to show his true character," said I.

"I remember an incident that will illustrate this. I was once fishing a river in Nova Scotia with a man whom I had always considered a perfect type of a gentleman, but inside of three days he exhibited traits that I would not have supposed he possessed.

"We were stopping at the same hotel and had the river all to ourselves. At the beginning we agreed to draw lots for pools, and it being my first choice, I took the first pool from the salt water, he the second, I the third, and so on through the whole five miles of fishing that we had.

"I noticed that his countenance seemed to show dissatisfaction when the choices were made, but as nothing could possibly be fairer than our arrangement, I took no notice of his discomfort. He had fully as good pools as I had, and I could think of no more equitable way of dividing them.

"Well, our first day on the river was one to be remembered. We left the hotel together and walked to the river, a mile or so, chatting pleasantly and enjoying the delightful morning hugely. But when we reached the river, and I began rigging for my first cast in my pool, instead of going along to his own, he sat down on a log and began grumbling like a bear with a sore head.

"'It's just my infernal luck,' he said, 'to have you get this pool. I always liked it, and in fact it's a favorite with me.'"

"That was a good starter," ejaculated Hiram.

"Yes," I replied.

"'Well,' I said to him, 'I don't mind, you take my

pools and I'll take yours to-day, and to-morrow we will change.'

"'No,' replied my friend, 'that will give you the fourth pool to-day, and as that is the best pool on the river, and it has not been fished lately, I am sure of a salmon in it.'

"'Very good,' I answered, 'we'll stick to the original programme.'

"By this time I was rigged and ready to begin casting. My friend still sat on his log, although I suggested he had better take advantage of the early fishing.

"I began casting, and rose a beautiful fish at the third cast. I missed him, and then such a growl as my companion uttered would have tried the patience of Job.

"'Just my infernal luck. Oh! what a beautiful fish. If I had had this pool. Cuss the luck,' etc., etc.

"I waited a few minutes and then began casting again, and soon rose and hooked my salmon. It was a bright silvery fish just from the sea.

"Such a look of absolutely green jealousy and envy as I caught on the face of my friend I had never seen before, and it destroyed all the pleasure I was expecting. However, I played the fish as well as I could, but I felt nervous, for I had never before had such an experience. Alas, my casting line parted in the middle of one of the furious runs of the salmon, and he was free.

"'Too bad, too bad,' exclaimed my friend, but his countenance belied his words, for if ever I saw a face lighted up with satisfaction his was.

"He took his rod and guide and started off for the second pool.

"After repairing damages—the fault was in the casting line, a flat place only an inch in length in the gut having broken, all the rest of the leader being perfect—I cast in the same pool again for a while, but without any success.

"At length I reeled up, and with my guide moved along up to the third pool, which was my next one. As we passed the second my friend was busy casting, but he had no rises, as his guide informed us.

"At the third pool at my second cast I hooked and killed a grilse, and soon after rose a fine salmon, hooked and played him, and my guide was just on the point of gaffing the fish when my friend joined us.

"He came down the path with a bound, and as we killed the salmon he burst out with a loud 'I congratulate you; I congratulate you!' but he looked ready to cry.

"All this made me so uncomfortable that I said I would give him the balance of the river for the day, for I had had all the fishing I wanted, and with my guide carrying my salmon and grilse, I returned to the hotel."

"Ha, ha!" shouted Hiram, "that man wanted the earth."

"Well," I continued, "the next day it was the same story, and the next. Nothing would satisfy him, and on the evening of the third day I told him that on the next morning I was going to another river a few miles away and he would have this stream all to himself, and even that did not satisfy him, for his last words when I left him on the following day were:

"'Don't kill all the salmon in the river, for I expect to fish it in a few days.'"

"He was a hog clean through," exclaimed Hiram.

"He was," assented William.

"Yes, there is nothing like going fishing with a man to give one a true insight into his character," said Frere.

"Sure," responded Hiram, "and it don't take a guide long to find him out."

"Right you are, Hiram," said William.

And the brothers were right, no one can size up a fisherman as correctly and quickly as an old guide, and I confess I always make my first casts with that trepidation when I am out with a new man, knowing, as I do, that my every movement is scanned with the keenest scrutiny and my every word weighed in a balance that is unerring.

ANGLING NOTES FROM PORTLAND.

PORTLAND, Me., April 2.—The Sebago fishing for landlocked salmon is looked forward to this spring with more than usual interest. Reports from all sources last fall were favorable to an increase in the number of fish running up the tributaries to spawn. Our local anglers are overhauling their tackle and getting paint on their boats, to lose no time when the ice leaves, which will not be for some weeks yet.

Poaching and wanton slaughter of spawning fish have reduced the Sebago waters to a state of depletion which will require years of careful management to make good, but local sentiment is now better than for years past, and we are hoping there may be a return of the days when a day's trolling would give a fair return. If any of your readers care to visit us, it should be done with an understanding that it means a great deal of time and labor with no surety of fish.

Your correspondent will be glad to afford any inquirer through your columns such information as he can from time to time acquire.

Black bass have increased wherever they have been placed in our State and afford plenty of sport. The nearest pond for Portland anglers is Duck Pond, distant about eight miles, and a few of us who persist in following it up, find plenty of fish. So far as my observation has been supplemented by experience, our Maine bass are not partial to the fly. This mode of fishing captures small ones, but the three and four pounders of Duck Pond, Lovell's Pond, the waters at Norway and Waterford, refuse anything which is not alive. How it is with the fish at the Belgrade, Winthrop and Pushaw ponds I cannot affirm, having never fished there. At the other ponds mentioned I have taken a great many, but must confess that I have never yet landed a bass without regretting that his name, color and flesh did not make him a trout.

SPURWINK.

WISCONSIN ANGLERS WANT FISHWAYS placed in the dams obstructing the ascent of fish to the upper waters of Fox River. They are seeking also to prevent the wholesale destruction of fish by mill refuse, against which existing laws afford no protection. The paper mills are especially active in causing fish mortality. There is no good reason why corporations and individuals for whose benefit streams are obstructed should not be compelled to introduce fishways at their own expense, and everybody who is interested in fish and fishing should aid in securing legislation compelling dam owners to provide a free passage for fish to their spawning grounds.

BIG TROUT AT CASTALIA.

APRIL 2 Mr. John Sweeny, of Detroit, caught in the waters of the Castalia Trout Club, with a fly, a brook trout weighing 4lbs. 1oz. This is the largest fish on record in Castalia waters, Mr. Yale, of Cleveland, having previously led the score with a trout taken from the part of the stream belonging to the Castalia Sporting Club weighing 3lbs, 3oz, and Mr. J. W. Oswald, of Toledo, having been high rod in the upper club (first named) with a fish of 2lbs. 8oz.

There has always been a spirited, but good-natured, rivalry between the two clubs as to which could produce the largest fish, and it will now behoove the brethren in the lower association to excel Mr. Sweeny's prize, if it is a possibility. The Castalia Sporting Club has the best part of the natural stream originally, but the upper club have greatly improved their territory by the construction of the artificial stream already fully described in FOREST AND STREAM. The membership of the upper club is in Sandusky, Detroit and Toledo, while that of the lower organization hails mostly from Cleveland. JAY BEEBE.

TOLEDO, O., April 9.

FISHING AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE classification of the fishery exhibits at the World's Fair will be as follows, being Department D., Fish, Fisheries, Fish Products, and Apparatus of Fishing.

Group 37.—Fish and other Forms of Aquatic Life.

Class 218. Aquatic life—scientific collections and literature. Works on aquatic zoology and botany. Maps illustrating geographical distribution, migration, etc., of fishes and other aquatic animals. Specimens and illustrations representative of the relations between extinct and existing forms of life. Specimens (marine and fresh water), fresh, stuffed or preserved, in alcohol or otherwise, casts, drawings, and representations of objects named in the following classes:

219. Algæ, genera and species, with localities. 220. Sponges, corals, polyps, jellyfish. 221. Entozoa and epizoa. 222. Oysters, clams and molluscs of all kinds; shells. 223. Starfishes, sea urchins, holothurians. 224. Worms used for bait, or noxious; leeches, etc. 225. Crustacea of all kinds. 226. Fishes, living or preserved, or represented by casts, drawings, or otherwise. 227. Reptiles, such as tortoises, turtles terrapins, lizards, serpents, frogs, newts. 228. Aquatic birds. 229. Aquatic mammalia, otters, seals, whales, etc. 230. Characteristic plant and animal life at great depths. 231. Fishing grounds.

Group 38.—Sea Fishing and Angling.

232. History of fishing, fishery laws and fish commerce. Ancient fishing implements and their reproductions. Models, pictures, books, emblems. Charters and seals of ancient fishermen's guilds. Fishery laws of different countries. Copies of treaties, conventions, etc., dealing with international fishery relations.

Reports, statistics and literature of fish, fishing and fisheries. Reports of acclimatization of fish, and of attempts in that direction.

233. Gear of every description and of all nations, used in trawl, herring, long-line, hand-line and every other mode or system of fishing, fishing lines and rigged gear.

234. Fish hooks, jigs and drails.

235. Fishing rods and reels for lines and nets.

236. Nets and seines, rakes and dredges, and materials used in their manufacture.

237. Fish traps, weirs and pounds.

238. Fishing stations and their outfit.

239. Knives, gaffs and other apparatus.

240. Illustrations of special fisheries. The whale and seal, cod, mackerel, halibut, herring, haddock, pollock, menhaden, swordfish, bluefish, oyster, sponge, and other sea fisheries.

241. Fishing boats and vessels.

Group 39.—Fresh-Water Fishing and Angling.

242. History and literature of angling. Waltonian literature. Folk-lore. Anglers' trophies.

243. Salmon nets and fixed appliances for catching salmonidæ in all their varieties.

244. Salmon rods, reels, lines, artificial flies and baits, gaffs, spears, creels etc.

245. Bass, pike, perch, rods, reels and tackle, artificial spinning baits, etc.

246. Traps, nets, bucks, wheels, and all kinds of apparatus for catching eels, lampreys, etc.

247. Anglers' apparel of every description.

248. The anglers' camp and its outfit.

249. Illustrations of special fresh-water fishery. Shad and alewife, sturgeon, eel, salmon, whitefish, the Great Lake fisheries, etc.

Group 40.—Products of the Fisheries and their Manipulation.

250. Models of fish-curing and canning establishments. Methods of and models, and other representations of any appliances for drying, curing, salting, smoking, tinning, cooking, etc. 251. Fish, dried, smoked, cured, salted, tinned, or otherwise prepared for food. 252. All products prepared from fish, such as oils, roes, isinglass, etc. 253. Antiseptics suitable for preserving fish for food. 254. Oils, manures, and other products prepared from fish. 255. Methods of, and models, other representations of appliances for preparing oil and manures from fish. 256. Sea and fresh-water pearl shells; mother-of-pearl, manufactured; pearls sorted. 257. Preparation and application of sponges, corals, pearls, shells, and all parts and products of aquatic animals, etc., to purposes useful and ornamental, with specimens. 258. Appliances for carrying fish, and for preserving fish during transport or otherwise, and models of the same. Models of fish markets and appliances connected with the same.

Group 41.—Fishculture.

259. The history of fishculture.

260. Hatching, breeding, and rearing establishments, including oyster and other shell fish grounds.

261. Apparatus and implements connected with fishculture, and for transporting fish and fish ova. Food for fry.

262. Representations illustrative of the development and progressive growth of fish.

263. Models and drawings of fishways and fish ladders.

264. Diseases of fish, with special reference to their origin and cure. Models and drawings.

265. Processes for rendering streams polluted by sewage and chemical or other works innocuous to fish life. (Illustrated by models and drawings.)

266. Physico-chemical investigation into those qualities of salt and fresh water which affect aquatic animals; investigation of the bottom of the sea and of lakes, shown by samples; aquatic plants in relation to fishing, etc.; researches into the aquatic fauna (animals of the several classes, preserved in alcohol or prepared, etc.); apparatus and implements used in such researches.

267. Acclimatization of fish. Marking of introduced fish for purposes of identification.

268. Statistics of the results of fishculture. Specimens of fish artificially propagated or introduced.

STRIPED BASS AT HAVRE DE GRACE on Saturday, April 2 were unusually plentiful, we are informed by Mr. W. de C. Ravenel. Several thousand were seen in one lot and these were nearly uniform in size, weighing from 3 to 5lbs. All of those examined by Mr. Ravenel were males of remarkable fatness. Philadelphia and Baltimore at the time were glutted with striped bass. About the same date white perch were taking the hook pretty freely at Washington, D. C. The bait used, worms. Shad are running in the Potomac and excursions for planked shad have begun.

TROUT KILLED BY LIME.—The discovery of thousands of dead trout, from 2 to 14in. long, on the banks of the Homowack and Mountaindale brooks when the ice went out about the beginning of April, caused intense indignation among the anglers of Ellenville and Newburg. The destruction of the fish was total and was due to placing lime in the streams by way of revenge upon the New York gentlemen who were endeavoring to protect leased portions of the brooks. This so-called infringement of natural rights of fishery at any and all times by warning off trespassers led some fiendish residents of the localities to the perpetration of a dastardly outrage. Let us hope that Fish and Game Protector Kidd may identify the miscreants and turn them over to the scorn of their honest fellow men and the penalties of the law.

POTOMAC NOTES.—Washington, D. C.—Anglers are getting ready for the white perch fishing. Some have already been hooked, and a larger number netted. A good run of shad occurred in the river April 1, and seines thirty miles down did right well. A good many rockfish and perch were also taken in the seines. Sunday, April 2, was a very warm day, and Monday, too. A big run of fish is now expected. Many things pro and con are heard here concerning close season for black bass in the Potomac. While many anglers are ready and only waiting for clear water, a few others are willing to hold off and give the fish a chance to spawn. The Legislature of Maryland has passed a protective law for bass; it now remains to be seen whether or no it will be enforced. We hope so.—BON.

NEW YORK BAY FISHING.—Shad flies have been swarming along the shore of the bay since the latter part of March, and old fishermen regard them as a sign of a great run of fish. Striped bass are to be expected in force if we may judge from their abundance in waters not far distant. Deputy Harbor Inspector Capt. F. A. Tappan is steaming about the bay looking after the garbage dumping scows in order to protect the fishermen, and offenders against the law will find swift punishment for their misdeeds.

LAKE TROUT FOR LAKE GEORGE.—The new fish car Adirondack arrived at Lake George, March 31, with 500,000 lake trout fry from the Caledonia hatchery. The fish were deposited in the lake the same day by John D. Walzer, and the car left the lake April 1 on its return trip. The trout were secured through the efforts of Gen. Robert Lenox Banks, president of the Lake George Fish and Game Club.

NOW THAT WARM WEATHER is at hand, and the snow has gone, the brooks are clearing themselves and we go a fishing. But where? It is not time yet to go north or northeast, and so our choice is limited to southwest or west. No railroad running out of New York offers greater facilities for the angler than the Erie line, which in its windings through the Alleghenys as it proceeds westward approaches or crosses a thousand lakes, rivers, creeks and brooks which abound in splendid fish. The angler may take his choice of worms, minnows or flies, he may try for sunnies, pickerel, black bass or trout, and if he is patient, industrious and earnest, as each faithful disciple of old Izaak should be, he will not return empty handed from his quest. The angler's pleasure during his outing depends in very large measure on his surroundings. If his journey is comfortable and he is well provided with the necessaries of life while on his trip, a fair degree of success will leave him none but pleasant memories and a wish to repeat his excursion. The Erie road furnishes accommodations so comfortable as to leave nothing to be desired by its patrons. It is a favorite line not only for those anglers who wish to visit near-by waters, but also for such as are on their way further west to wet a line in the blue waters of Lake Superior, or in the grayling rivers of the Michigan peninsula, or in the hurrying streams which pour down from the continental divide. Shooters and fishermen traveling westward should try the Erie.—*Adv.*

New Fishing Tackle.

Rudolph's Ventilated Tackle Boxes, Pocket Tackle Box, Glass Minnow Trap, Adjustable Bait Box, Chain Fish Stringer, Floating Minnow Buckets, Floating Live Fish Net, Floating Minnow Pocket. Ask your dealers to let you look at these, it will pay you, or send for illustrated circular to RUDOLPH MFG. CO., Chicago.—*Adv.*

THE LITTLE DAISY MINNOW TRAP is a labor-saving machine; it saves you time and trouble, working for you while you wait and sparing you the trouble and annoyance of wading about through the mud and water. It is no trouble to use it, and it catches the minnows sure enough. The inventor, Mr. Ed. C. Wilson, is prominent in business and politics in Richland county, Ill.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

FISHWAY CONSTRUCTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am pleased to see that the fishway question is beginning to receive the attention it deserves by both press and people. This is demonstrated to me more particularly by the increasing inquiries from many foreign countries, as well as the United States, and also by the universal demand for the "common sense" fishway bearing the name of the Rogers.

The conditions presented by Hon. Marshall McDonald in his recent letter are certainly some of the chief conditions upon which fishways should be constructed when practicable; but he has not carried the conditions far enough. Light and simplicity should be added as very important fundamental principles. Light particularly, for many fish will not enter a dark passage, as I have demonstrated by experiment. A reasonable amount of light should always be provided—the more the better. The advantage of simplicity will be shown further on.

All of those conditions, together with the above, were, years ago, covered by the principles of the Rogers fishway, and it is to-day the only one having the entrance for the fish on a line with the dam, this feature being covered by my original patent. I will endeavor to give a brief outline of some of the most important modes of construction, without the use of illustrations, which are too large and numerous for presentation here.

When I began the study of this question, more than twenty-five years ago, the first principle I found necessary to master was the production of a simple artificial brook, to represent nature as nearly as possible, with a current sufficiently easy to allow any and all fish to ascend, and yet with sufficient depth, volume and force of discharge to attract the fish to the entrance. This thoroughly mastered after years of experiment, the next problem was to devise some means of placing the entrance on a line with the dam, a principle which had ever been overlooked in all former devices. This obstacle was overcome in a number of ways, to the utmost satisfaction, and marked a new era in fishway construction.

By placing the fishway above the dam, on an incline of about one foot in nine or ten, from the lower face of the dam, through and up to within a foot or eighteen inches of the surface of the water (the walls rising about as many inches above the surface), the whole being inclosed in cribwork and covered with strips of timber with spaces between for light, and with a suitable ice-head, this perplexing problem was overcome so far as small wood dams were concerned. Some other means, however, must be found fo

heavy wood and stone dams. This is most satisfactorily accomplished by building the fishway on a parallel line with and against the lower face of the dam, and running on same grade as above until the top is reached, where a turn at right angles is made through or over the top of the dam. The whole is constructed in crib and covered in such a way as to be as strong as the dam itself, light being admitted from the lower side.

On extra high obstructions it is found very effective and economical to construct as above to half the height of dam, then make a direct turn upon itself, reaching the top directly over the entrance below. This makes a staunch and model structure and saves great expense in timber, etc. At the turn of this fishway is a square flume, into which the upper part empties, and from which the lower part gets its supply of water—which always remains at the same depth as the water at the upper entrance, and may be considered almost still water. Thus is provided a "half-way house" for the fish, in which they are known to congregate in large numbers. This same mode of construction is sometimes used against the wall of the mill feeder, with the entrance for the fish at base of dam, the fishway running down stream to half its height, then reversing, delivering the fish directly over or through top of dam, or over the feeder wall, where they pass through the gates to the river above.

All of the above applications are of superior merit for the accommodation of all kinds of fish, but to overcome certain conditions sometimes met with, another mode of application is used, which is also doing good work. It is as follows: Two fishways placed side by side with a channel from 7ft. to 12ft. wide between, discharging a strong and far-reaching current, which the fish are sure to find and ascend until the force becomes too great for further progress, when they drop out at either side into the inviting streams from the fishways, of which they at once take advantage and proceed on nature's mission to their spawning beds above.

As to the interior construction, it is very simple and entirely devoid of all "Chinese-puzzle" principles, which break up the stream into little eddies, with no direct current for the fish to follow. It gives a stream of sufficient volume to accommodate the largest salmon, and at the same time so easy in its descent that the most sluggish fish has no difficulty in passing through. That the current is easy and the course direct, is proven by the fact that a man can go through from bottom to top, without difficulty, as was done by workmen on the fishway at Mechanicville, N. Y., against a full head of water, encountering many fish of different species on the way.

It will be seen by the foregoing brief outlines, that the Rogers fishway covers all of the many conditions essential to success, all of which have been gained by hard labor and practical experiment, simple theory not having entered into the researches.

As to the "measurable success" of which Mr. McDonald speaks, it is only necessary to say that if increasing the catch of fish on a small stream (the Clyde, in Nova Scotia), salmon, from 350 to 3,750lbs., alewives, from 35 to 450 barrels per annum, in a very few years; increasing the catch of salmon on the Gaspereaux River, in Nova Scotia, from 300 to 2,000lbs, alewives, from 8 barrels to 1,800 barrels per annum; passing salmon and all other fish over the 16 and 12ft. dams at Mechanicville and Northumberland on the Hudson; passing shad and other fish over the dam at Lackawaxen, on the Delaware, to the waters above, where they are caught in quantities; passing alewives and shad over a natural fall of 60ft., as at St. George, New Brunswick; passing salmon and shad over dams too numerous to name here, I ask if these few citations from many of like nature, do not bespeak success immeasurable, what then is success?

The greatest novelty claimed for this fishway is its striking simplicity, which enables it to be located in any place and under all conditions, being invariably ice and freshet proof. In overcoming natural falls it may be twisted around cliffs and rocks, without in the least disturbing the interior arrangement or affecting the perfect and easy current, which, no matter what length the fishway may be, runs no faster at the bottom than at the top. W. H. ROGERS.

AMHERST, N. S.

MINNESOTA FISHWAYS.—About twenty owners of dams on Cannon, Chippewa, Fish Hook, Pomme de Terre and Zumbro rivers, in Minnesota, have been notified by Game Warden Stetson to put in fishways or suffer the penalty for violation of the law. He gives them from thirty to sixty days' time to complete the work. The Shaw fishway is the model adopted and its cost is said to be trifling. This way consists of a series of rectangular compartments arranged spirally at different levels and varying in number with the height of the dam. The width of the opening in each compartment is about one-fourth the length of the box. The amount of water introduced from the dam is regulated by a gate in the top compartment. The designer, B. F. Shaw, was formerly Commissioner of Fisheries of Iowa, and probably first undertook the rescue of food and game fishes from sloughs and ponds in the Mississippi basin. Persons who know of dams without fishways are asked to notify the State Fish and Game Commission of which Dr. R. O. Sweeney, Sr., at Duluth, is president.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 13 to 16.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Continenta Kennel Club, at Denver, Col. R. W. Isenthal, Sec'y.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kenne Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Trials of the New England Field Trials Club, at Assonet, Mass. Geo. E. Stickney, Sec'y.

NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

An executive meeeting was held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., April 1.

President Chapman, Vice-President B. S. Turpin, and W. S. Clark, W. A. Power and R. V. Jamieson were present.

Minutes of executive meeting held Feb. 6, 1892, read and approved. The president reported his interview with the Bench Show Committee of the N. E. K. C. while acting as a committee of one, and it was voted that the special as printed in the N. E. K. C. catalogue be approved.

Vice-President Turpin reported in relation to auditing of the club's book to Jan. 1, 1892, in fulfilment of a vote of the club. A misconstruction of the vote of the club by the secretary delayed the fulfilment of the vote, and he read two letters from secretary and treasurer, who held that the club's books should not go out of his possession, and that nothing in the vote of the executive committee so instructed him, and he therefore respectfully declined to send books out of his possession until such vote therefor was taken. He furthermore invited Mr. Turpin to his house to audit the books or would bring them to any meeting of the club. In relation to above it was resolved that Mr. Turpin be sent the books, papers, vouchers, etc., by express. The same to be returned by express one week from date of receipt. No report from committee on constitution. Report of committee on running rules was read by Mr. Turpin, who acted in place of the chairman, he being absent, and the report was accepted. Meeting adjourned.

The regular quarterly meeting of the N. B. C. was held at Mechanics' Hall, April 7. President Chapman called the meeting to order at 8:15. Minutes read and approved. Treasurer's report to April 1, 1892: Total receipts from all sources, $95.91; total expenditures, $23.73; balance in treasurer's hands, $72.18. Voted that report be accepted. Communications read and filed.

The following communication from Mr. F. C. Phœbus was read and on motion was referred:

BOSTON, April 7.—Gentlemen of the National Beagle Club—As unfortunate circumstances prevent me from being present at your meeting to-night, which fact I earnestly and seriously regret, I feel it my duty to address you not only for the purpose of expressing such regrets, but at the same time to express an opinion on a certain matter which will no doubt come before you, viz., raising the standard of measurement, and changing the value of certain points in scaling our little favorite, the beagle hound, who in times past not only contributed to our pleasure in the field, but has often loaded our game bags in a manner most surprising.

I am of the opinion that our present standard of fifteen inches should be raised to sixteen inches. Beagles seldom exceed the latter height, while many do exceed the present standard, and often the choicest puppies of the litter, as they reach their growth, become practically useless for bench show purposes, though symmetrical in form, and perfect specimens of the beagle types, yet they pressed the standard too strong, and must be ruled out or suffer disqualification. There is no question but that this idea is becoming a firmly fixed one. Nothing in universal nature is actually a fixed fact. Though certain laws governing such nature may seem to be fixed, changes are constantly taking place.

But I do not care to trace an argument increasing the standard of this class of dogs through all the realms of natural causes, but suffice it to say, it is a subject upon which we can harmoniously act, inasmuch as those of us favoring the small dog have asked for and obtained permission to increase the original standard from 12 to 13in. We who favor the larger dog can reasonably expect that they will assist us in pressing our claim to an added inch in our choice, which, to keep the proportion of the previously existing standard proportionate, should really be 16¼in. I recall distinctly, though then not a member, that when the matter of increasing the standard of the 12in. beagle to 13in. was brought up, I suggested that three-quarters of an inch be given to the smaller type, while a whole inch be given to the 15in. class, merely to preserve the proportionate difference.

Being honorable gentlemen, and members of the same club, we are compelled to admit that consistency, as regards this matter of measurements in the different beagle classes, loses none of her virtues or prestige as a jewel. Then let us adopt this extra inch rule; by so doing, our many visiting friends at our various entertaining displays cannot be barred from seeing such members of this class on the bench as are now relegated alone to the field, though almost perfect in symmetry, grace of action and qualification to attract attention and call forth admiration.

On the second proposition, viz., Points of scaling: As such scale exists to-day, the head of the beagle is given 35 points—more than one-third of the entire value of the whole dog. While I desire that our beagle should have exclusively beagle type, as to head, that fact can be just as well expressed in its full value by 25 as by 35, giving the 10 points so taken to the running gear, viz., legs, feet and hindquarters, which, with the prestige of another inch at shoulder, would give better form for the bench, and substance competent to stay in the chase; besides increasing his will, desire and ability, for many repetitions when each preceding chase was over.

During my experience of 18 years in breeding and handling beagles, the best specimens of the dog for field quality and general appearance were from 15in. full to 15½ full—viz., "Punch" and "Sad," winners in Washington, D. C., in 1882; "Old Racer," Dorsey's "Mars," Phœbus "Cæsar," and hosts of others, all disqualified under the present standard, though never beaten in the field. It may never be my privilege to participate in any of the events which will arise under your management, yet I am none the less deeply interested in the improvement in this breed of sporting dogs, who, when in full cry after the fleet Mollie, stir the most lethargic soul into activity as the chase goes by, and stand enraptured at the many-noted tongues.

Perchance, in the future state of existence, these grand favorites may be our companions. If so, when free from care and worriment, injury or anxiety, we can condone the present suffering and denials in view of the opportunity then before us.

Let me, in conclusion, thank the gentlemen of this club, for courtesies extended to me during my sojourn here, and should my health improve, I shall hail with gladness the time when Boston's dog show day again dawns. Truly yours, F. C. PHŒBUS.

Mr. James T. Flannelly, 444 Hanover street, Boston, elected to membership.

Voted, that running rules be adopted as read, and following amendment be added: Entries: Rule 3, Sec. 2.—Entries shall be mailed to the secretary in sealed printed envelopes (to be mailed with entry blanks) indorsed Field Trial Entries. All entries so received to be opened and acted upon at an executive committee meeting.

Voted, that where the N. B. C. offer a special prize, whether it be cash or silver or whatever the prize may be, said special prize be sent to Bench Show Committee, previous to opening of show, and any such prize not awarded be returned to club. Messrs. Brooking, Clark, Turpin and Rutter in affirmative; Messrs. Power and Jamieson in negative.

That copy of standard of N. B. C. be sent to whoever may be the accepted judge at every show. That Mr. Phœbus' letter be published over his own name in connection with report of this meeting. That $5 for best dog and $5 for best bitch be donated to the Toronto bench show, open to members of N. B. C. only. That a sufficient number of copies of the running rules be priuted. Meeting adjourned.

H. V. JAMIESON, Secretary.

"SPECTROSCOPIC" JUDGING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your covert dig at me, by connecting my mention of the "Spectral" incident with the "Moses" slander on me, is most unkind. I had a good reason for giving the real facts as to "Spectral" illusions in an English, instead of in an American paper; it made a good running mate for that incident of the "led in" black and white pointer. Perhaps you may think that it is only a piece of "Moses" for me to be concerned in how setters are judged, but if so, you are wrong. Setters, as such, have no earthly interest to me, but as a lover of dogs and dog shows, it does interest me that no breed shall be judged, year after year, in a way to arouse storms of ridicule and scorn. The disappointed exhibitor will always be with us, and the judge who is always right will never visit us, but the snarlings of the disappointed exhibitor and the frank and honest differences of opinion, are immensely different in results from the wrathful indignation that has been provoked by the English setter and pointer judgings at New York show for many years. The "disappointed" is accepted as an inevitable nuisance, and the honest differences of opinion are vastly beneficial, but the almost invariable butcherings we have had for several years, and the contempt thereby engendered for dogs, dog men and dog shows in general, is most mischievous. Surely it is not necessary to go into any argument to prove these propositions. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., April 9.

MT. WASHINGTON KENNELS.—Pittsburgh, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please state that Joe Lewis has ceased to be my kennel manager, and that I have secured Vern. E. Wallace, of Waynesburg, Greene county, Pa., to manage and handle my dogs in the future; and all the dogs have been removed to Waynesburg, where the kennels are now situated.—MT. WASHINGTON KENNELS (S. L. Boggs, Proprietor).

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, April 9.—The celebrated prize-winning English setters Cincinnatus and Toledo Blade will be included in the kennel partnership of Messrs. Dager & Osthaus, so that the interests of these two gentlemen in kennel matters are now jointly identical.

Col. Cody's greyhounds, which were presented to him by Col. North, have been resting in the Leland Hotel stables, this city, this week, during their owner's sojourn here.

The recent wolf-killing match, which ended so ridiculously on the plains of Colorado, has done more to injure the interest of the Barzoi in his struggle for popularity in this country than the care of years can remedy. If a scheme had been devised to ruin the Barzoi's reputation and cast complete discredit on his wolf-killing capabilities, it would probably have fallen short of the late match in planning effectiveness and execution. To make good fighters, a long and varied experience is necesary for the dogs to learn how to fight wolves. They must know the most effective manner of attack, fighting as individuals or as teams; and they must as a matter of course know how to evade attack.

Mr. E. Hough, Western correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM, made a very accurate forecast of the outcome of this match in his communication to FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 25, under the caption of "Chicago and the West." He wrote as follows: "Mr. Roger Williams, who will be one of the judges in the forthcoming wolf race between the Eastern Barzoi and the Western greyhounds or deerhounds, raises an interesting question when he asks whether 'wolf' means coyote, and if not, where shall any better sort of wolf be found? Western Kansas is suggested. There are plenty of coyotes there, but no gray wolves, unless one by mere chance passes through. On the cattle ranges of the Indian Nations the grays have been hunted and poisoned so systematically that they are hard to find. If that now celebrated race is to be decided on a genuine gray wolf basis, the hunt will have to go to a cattle country, and that means either Texas or Montana, the former probably the better country in practical features, though inconvenient for the owner of the Western dog who lives in Montana. If they jump a regular gray, either a Texas loper wolf or a Montana timber, the contest will be easy of judging if only two dogs are slipped, and the owner would do well to take a basket along to carry back the fragments. Even a big coyote will make a good fight with twice that many good dogs.

"It would be pleasant to see this wolf race deferred until it has grown to larger proportions. It is a long way to Montana to see three or four runs. If some of the older wolf hunters of Kansas, Mr. Luse, for instance, should become interested, and a few of the old wolf dogs of the greyhound packs be gotten together, we would have a great meeting of genuine sport, new and exciting in its variety. Greyhounds will go to a wolf ahead of either the Russian wolfhounds or the deerhounds, and if the better class of experienced wolf-dogs of greyhound breed can now be found, they should win in such a contest. The greyhound Youder He Goes, which is named as one of the dogs Mr. McDougall will enter against the Barzoi, is of recent experience, if any, in wolf killing. In Kansas, before Mr. Luse sold him to Montana, we knew him as fairly fast only, a little crafty on jacks, but a tremendous stayer. He could run all day apparently. If he has since then been killing wolves, big wolves, gray wolves, he is the dog to pit against the wolfhounds. If not, he is simply an unknown factor. The dog which will actually run into and close with a big wolf is a very different animal from the one whose owner thinks he would do so if he had a chance. Two dogs will have a serious time with a gray wolf.

"I have at my table a fine gray wolf skin, 6ft. 5in. in length, given me by Mr. D. R. Streeter, whose cattle range is just below Kiowa, on the line of the Cherokee Strip. Two greyhounds ran into and threw this wolf, but he rose and was fairly dragging them both, one on each side, when Mr. Streeter ended the fight with a pistol shot, not wanting to see his dogs cut up. These dogs were a blue and a red fawn greyhound, either of which would weigh over 70lbs., I should think, the largest greyhounds I ever saw. Wolf hunting, if the quarry be the gray wolf, is wild sport enough to make the blood tingle. I should like to see this contest, if it were so handled that a number of good dogs could compete in a practical country, where something larger than coyotes can be found. But I shall not care to see less than four dogs slipped on a gray, for less would not render the fight equal to a point less than cruelty to good servants."

Mr. Hough's practical experience in hunting big game and animals in the West through many seasons, and his knowledge of the fighting powers of both dogs and wolves, derived from personal observation, enabled him to predict the result to a certainty. It was also mentioned in these columns that the high altitude of Montana as compared with that of Pittsburgh, would affect the Barzois' wind and endurance if they were not given time to become acclimated. In the match to kill a gray wolf inside of fifteen minutes, both showed pluck, judging from the reports of the matter, but both were forced to quit, presumably from exhaustion, as it is stated that both were exhausted. Briefly, all the dogs had no proper training in hunting wolves, a gray wolf is too formidable for two dogs to kill, the Barzois were not acclimated, and none appeared to be naturally endowed with the pluck which is ascribed to its breed.

In the West the greyhound is the favorite for big game hunting, and, indeed, the experience of hunters seems to justify this preference. The killing powers of a team of good greyhounds is something most formidable. Mr. H. C. Lowe, of Lawrence, Kan., has a strain of greyhounds which in size, strength and courage are admirably qualified as big game hunters. Last year Master Peter (Lord Neversettle—Partera), with four of the Neversettle—White Lips litter, killed a large gray wolf, the skin of which was mounted and can now be seen at the Kansas State University. Mr. M. E. Allison, of Hutchinson, Kan., had a famous pack of greyhounds which would not hesitate to tackle wolves, bears or any large animal, and in the words of a sportsman who had seen them hunt, "A wildcat was pie for them." Mr. D. C. Luse, of Great Bend, Kan., has also had great experience in wolf killing with his greyhounds. Both these gentlemen could write most instructively on this subject and inform the public just what the greyhound's capabilities are in this matter. I think that the greyhounds, now bred with a view to coursing, are lighter in weight and smaller in size than those formerly used for large game hunting.

Mr. George LaRue, secretary of the Pointer Club, was in this city on the 8th inst. From here he goes to Minneapolis.

From letters received I learn that the weather has been very bad in the South, snow, severe storms and unsettled weather obstructing the work of the dog trainers seriously. The best part of the training season is now over for this spring, so that there will soon be a lull in training till the summer work begins, when several dozen more winners will be in order. B. WATERS.

Mr. F. H. Perry tells us that the Des Moines (Ia.) Poultry and Pet Stock Association will hold a bench and poultry show the second week in January, 1893. A first-class man will judge each department.

"He isn't a very pwetty dog," said Freddie, "but he follows me every wheah, you know." "Indeed?" returned Freddie's broker. "What do you suppose makes him do it, affection or curiosity?"—*Washington Star.*

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

ANOTHER Boston show has come and gone, and the show of 1892 must be counted one of the most successful of the series. The show, as usual, was held in the Mechanic's Building, but the locality is being built up so rapidly that it no longer occupies a somewhat isolated position as in former years. There was a steady attendance from the opening of the show, April 5, till the closing hour of April 8. Many visitors well-known in dogdom were to be seen strolling round the aisles. Among those I noticed at the N. E. K. C. luncheon the first day were Messrs. Geo. E. Osborne, J. H. Long, L. Seabury, James Mortimer, H. Clay Glover, J. M. Taylor, V. Haldeman, E. H. Morris, Wilson Fiske, Jean Grosvenor, A. Loveland, John Davidson, J. W. Newman, C. L. Symond, Frank Dole, H. A. Harris, H. W. Smith, George A. Fletcher, W. Atherton, W. A. Power, E. H. Moore, C. A. Parker, Geo. Raper, E. B. Elliott, Harry Twyford, Walter J. Comstock, F. Blackwood Fay, and about a dozen others whose faces I did not know. During the week I noticed Dr. James E. Hair, T. R. Cartland, C. T. Brownell, W. H. Harris, "Cy" Wilcox, George Jarvis, C. D. Roberts, W. H. Hyland, F. W. Chapman, H. V. Jamieson, O. W. Brooking, B. S. Turpin, H. M. Parry, W. F. Rutler, Jr., F. C. Phœbus, Jas. E. Green, Arthur Trickett, Ed Booth, George Bell, C. F. Browning, Herbert Merriam, Harry Tallman, W. H. Ledyard, E. B. Sears, Henry Brooks, Edward Brooks, Clarence Rathborn, John E. Thayer, and others. In fact it was a very representative gathering. The four rings were large and well placed, and were well served, there being no lack of attendants.

Under Mr. John Read's careful superintendence aisles were kept clean and dogs well exercised. The ventilation at times might have been better as in some parts there was considerable aroma, the weather being oppressively warm the early days of the show. Spratts benching was nicely arranged and well put up. The committee, as usual, were very successful in their labors, Messrs. E. H. Moore, F. Blackwood Fay, F. C. Curtis, H. A. Harris, C. S. Hanks being most noticeable in their efforts. The judges, Messrs. James Mortimer, John Davidson, H. W. Smith, and Dr. J. S. Saunders did their work well and there was less grumbling than at many other shows this spring. With the exception of dachshunde and the specials all the awards were published in FOREST AND STREAM last week.

MASTIFFS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Dry rot seems to have set in among the mastiff classes this year judging from the poor showing they was making, and Boston was no better than the others. Sears' Monarch was the only challenge representative, and he was looking extremely well. Open dogs had an entry of seven—Ingleside Maximillian being marked N. F. C. The winner turned up in Merlin II., looking better than at Washington. Ilford Caution II., more of the type in vogue seven years ago, came next; long in head, he needs more chest, but his forelegs are very nice. Ben Hur, third, is pale in markings, feet turn out, and pasterns are weak, eyes light: his best part is the body. Bruce, vhc., is another lay between Madge Minting and Gerda II., the former winning, but I cannot tell how, as Gerda beats the other everywhere but in muzzle, and especially in straightness of forelegs, bone, body, depth and breadth of chest and loin. Ruby Gem, c., is flat-faced. First was withheld in puppies, and the only entry, Punch, had to take second; he is too coarse in coat, ears are thrown back, legs good, but he is light in loin. He was afterward consoled by winning Mr. Wade's prize for the best mover, and certainly he is all right on his pins. The kennel prize did not fill.

ST. BERNARDS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Outside of the well-known winners, who stood out prominently from the others, there was little that deserved more than passing notice. In challenge dogs, Aristocrat and Plinlimmon, Jr., faced each other, and it was a close contest. It was thought that Plin's better legs and body would offset Aristocrat's advantage in expression, for many liked the shape of Plin's head the best, though his expression gets worse as he puts on wrinkle. They were placed as named, but the decision is liable to be reversed. In the next class there was little work for the judge, Lady Livingston being so much superior to Manon, who moved queerly behind. In open dogs Sir Bedivere simply watched the fun, and the croakers about this dog's collapse should have seen him here, as barring a very slight ragginess in coat he was looking as strong and well as when he landed. He has put on more muscling behind, the result of steady walking exercise. Lord Melrose, the giant, looking a little thin but very healthy, was some distance from the winner. Jim Blaine, third, as at New York, I preferred for the place. Lothario, the unlucky, as usual kicked himself because he is so small, barring this he would not be long in the "reserve" list. A new face in Imperator came out, an Aiton pup, a big dog with good legs and coat, bit weak in pasterns, skull fair but too dished in foreface, and muzzle not deep enough, nicely marked, light in loin, and would do with ribs being better sprung. Prince Draco, hc., head fair, but legs not as they should be; his color is against him, and he is straight in hindlegs. Rex Withington looks too much like a collie in body, shows quality in head, but muzzle is too weak. Rhoderic Dhu is small and weak in pasterns, narrow skull, wide front and coat curly. Leo, c., is poorly colored and is straight-faced. The bitch class had about twenty entries, the winner being the beautiful Lady Gladwyn, who beats Lady Sneerwell in legs and shape of head and expression. Hepsey occupied an unwonted position in third place. the judge not liking the shape of her head, it is a bit too short and lacking in feminine softness, but Lady Sneerwell is not much if any better in the latter respect. Lady Adelaide II., reserve, was well placed, and Princess Saffron, vhc., is light in coloring, a bit leggy, rather plain in head, and big in ear. Altonette, vhc., was in her proper place, and Lady Melrose could not hope for more. Florette, in the same division, is rather plain-faced, though head well formed, shows the haw too much, has good bone and were she better, ribbed would have a good body. Dorothy IV., hc., moves a little tied behind, but is better than when shown at Providence, she is a nicely formed bitch and could have had another letter. Lady Vaughan, also hc., is faulty in head and legs. Bayadere, c., has a mean expression, is long-faced, has good bone, but badly formed—flat at sides of legs and body is too short. Geraldine is rather dished, or rather too much stop, has good straight bone, is light behind, and when I took her off the bench could not walk. Wyoming Prince, a nicely made youngster, by champion Hesper, easily beat Milo in head and bone.

SOME POPULAR HANDLERS.

JOHN BRETT. CARL HEIMERLE. W. E. CONNERS (½).
BEN LEWIS. JOE LEWIS.
JOE MYERS. DONALD MONROE. HARRY L. GOODMAN.

Empress of Contoocook reigned supreme in smooths, and was the only challenge entry. She looked particularly well, I thought. Leicester's good build and intense quality could not be denied in open dogs, he again beating one of the famous Alton—Judith litter, Alton II., a brother of Melrose, that was shown at New York. The youngster is another well-formed one, well marked, with a good head and legs: needs time. Arthur tells me these two are only pups, the others in the litter being St. Bernards; so we must expect something grand in years to come when the *chef d'œuvres* of this famous litter are shown. Mr. Moore is wise in keeping them back. Belisarius came in for third; he was first last year in a worse class. Scottish Leader needs a little more time in that delightful orchard at Germantown and should not be shown; he has lost flesh and was not so good-looking as at New York or Philadelphia. Earl of Beaconsfield, hc., is very dish-faced, nice ears, lacks shadings, weak in pasterns, feet turn out, rather roach-backed and is not a good one at all. Pluto, c., is faulty in ear, has a long, narrow head, is weak in pasterns, a bit bow-legged and bad behind, but with it all he shows some quality. In bitches Judith, first, is not a bitch one would pick out as the mother of such good pups as the Alton litter referred to, as she is short in body, nearly all white, has nice forelegs, but straight behind; head of fair shape, but needs more shading. Lady Hanway is flat-faced and long, ears not set on well, good legs and bone. Alton II. was alone in puppies. Mr. Sears won the kennel prize.

GREAT DANES (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—These did not show up so well either in numbers or quality as in former years. In dogs, first was withheld and second given to Thorolf, whose legs and body redeemed a poor head showing too much stop. Rubey, a pup not mentioned, had little or no type. Belley, first in bitches, a litter sister to Rubey, had better pretensions to good form, but was only so-so.

BLOODHOUNDS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Mr. Glaziel's well-known dog, Jack the Ripper—this name is a libel on such a dog and should be changed for the good of the the breed—was alone in challenge class. In open dogs Belhus had no difficulty in beating the leggy Bruno, who loses to the former in wrinkle, peak, leather and feet. Benison, the winner of second at New York, was alone in bitches, and looked very well.

DEERHOUNDS (*Judge, H. W. Smith*).—It is many years since Mr. Smith donned the judicial ermine, the last Newark show I believe was the time, but that his eye is not out can be seen by the careful way he judged his classes. In challenge dogs Clansman had to give way to Robber Chieftain; the latter excels in quality, head and shoulders. Ramola was rightly placed over the aged Wanda. In dogs, Hillside Raven scored on his kennel mate Alpir in body and ribs, the latter having the better head and loin. Tosso, vhc., is soft in coat and snipy in muzzle, a bitch-headed one, fair otherwise. In bitches Hillside Ruth won over Hillside Sylvia; both are well known. Scotch Mist, vhc., has a weak muzzle, a good front, but turns her hocks in; back rather weak, but quarters well formed. Phyllis, hc., has a short, snipy head, and is light in bone. Of course the kennel prize went to Mr. Thayer's kennel.

GREYHOUNDS (*Judge, H. W. Smith*).—This breed was well represented, most of the old faces being on hand, if I except Ornatus, who, unfortunately, as related last week, got into difficulties with a hot bed frame and was so severely cut in back tendons that it is doubtful if he will face a judge again. Greyhound men will sympathize with Mr. Purbeck over the accident that deprives us all of such a good dog, but I trust he may still be seen out again. In his absence Bestwood Daisy, she of the delicate form, was unopposed in the challenge class. In open dogs Pious Pembroke, barring his head, had an easy time of it with Imperator, who loses in quarters and ribs to the older dog. Lilly of Gainsboro and Lady Clare was the order in bitches, and rightly so. Marguerite, vhc., losing in head, ribs and front to the second winner. The puppy prizes were withheld from a poor lot of scrubs.

BARZOIS (*Judge, H. W. Smith*).—I head this breed as it is named in the catalogue but suppose now that the N. G. C. has taken action in the matter and ordained they shall be called Psovoi, plural Psovie, Psovie they will henceforth be; at Boston they were Barzois. In the challenge bitch class Svodka was, of course, alone, and the first of the breed to attain challenge honors. The open dog class furnished the tug-of-war, however, for Leekhoi had regained his good form and was looking even better than at Chicago, having more feather and coat. The judge was clearly nonplussed, as most of us are in the absence of an acknowledged standard True to the instincts of a greyhound man he leaned toward the dog that in his opinion more truly conformed to the build of that breed, and after considerable examination plumped for Argoss, who certainly, though he has many of the Russian attributes of Leekhoi, such as coat and head, is different in formation of back, ribs and hind parts, in which he more nearly resembles a well developed greyhound. Arguing, as he told us afterward, that if Leekhoi was the proper type then he must throw Argoss out and give the other two the prizes, or, judging from a greyhound point of view, plump for Argoss. He did the latter. Now the question arises which is right? If we are to keep the Russian type as represented by such dogs as heretofore seen before Argoss's advent, all well and good, and such dogs as Argoss, built as a greyhound should be, and this means a dog that is built on the accepted lines of speed and staying power must go by the board. This would be manifestly unfair to such a grand dog as Argoss is conceded to be, and a dog that has in his native country won high honors. The question then arises how could he gain this honor if the other is the accepted type, for the dogs are clearly different. Mr. Hanks maintains they should be fish-sided and that their great depth of chest gives them the lung and heart room that the swell of ribs in the greyhound gives to that animal. A greyhound is not deep-chested, a deep chest being a detriment to his low style of running. The longer legs of the Psovoi allow of greater depth of chest, and his peculiar, stilty lope is entirely different to that of the low-running greyhound, who shoots himself along the ground in the trip or wrench. The sickle-back is another characteristic that is highly developed in Leekhoi but not in Argoss, and like the greyhound, the latter dog has most of his propelling power behind, as his grand quarters denote; here Leekhoi's muscling is different, his muscles are not so bunchy but are longer, clothing the legs down to the rather straight stifles. It has been said the Russians have not bred for uniformity of type, but rather for the best wolf tackler, whether they have or not the fact remains that Argoss is the first of the greyhound type yet sent to this country. This question of type had better be settled at once, and if one or the other is distinctively Russian let neither one or the other be lost by a mixture of the two types, as would seem to be the danger now. It is in order now that the different authorities get together and define an international standard that shall be a guide to the breeders of the three countries chiefly interested. If this is not done the breed will suffer even more than it has done already at the hands of the "wolf killers." To resume—Argoss won and Leekhoi took the red ribbon, followed by Napoleon, a dog that somehow has come over unannounced and that is of the same type as Leekhoi, but showing too much stop: he has however, good legs and is built like Leekhoi in body, though there is not so much of it. Flodeyka was alone in bitches. She is another of the Hanks type of dog. A good object lesson of the confusion that will occur in type if something is not soon decided was afforded in the awarding of the specials when Argoss won the medal for the best dog and Svodka that for the best bitch.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Only

DUKE OF DEXTER.

First at Boston, 1892.

two showed up, Cleveland being truer to the type of these dogs which also seem to be au undecided quantity. The winner is better and stronger in head, muzzle especially, is of the correct sedge color and has a dense water-resisting coat. Wave R. is dark liver in color.

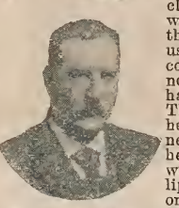
POINTERS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—The judge must have felt gratified to receive such a representative entry, for nearly all the well known cracks were on hand. The capitally built dog Lad of Kent won well from Pontiac, who, with his heavy shoulders and thick neck, should have given way to Tempest in the minds of many. King of Kent was absent. Revel III. was unopposed in the ladies' division in the absence of Lass of Bow. The New York winner, Duke of Dexter, was the winner in the dog class. He is a bit leggy, is rather pinched in muzzle and his light eye spoils his expression somewhat, otherwise he is well built. Dare Go, heavy in shoulders and none too good in head, came next, Count Graphic, in nice condition, was third; he is well known. Devon Banner, not Ranger, as in catalogue, was given reserve; he was at Washington; he is still light in body, looks leggy and throws his elbows out in moving; his head is fairly well formed. In the vhc. lot, Grandee is leggy, rather straight-faced, stands on good legs, but falls away too sharp in quarters. Spot R. is throaty, nice skull, but muzzle not correct, rather scooped out, is wide in chest, body fairly well ribbed. Mg; Mnrat is not quite straight in front; has a common, thick head and is loaded in shoulders, good action. Van of Dare is faulty in head, heavy and coarse, and rather straight in stifles. Nox, c., poor head, shows the haw too much and is very light in eye and has a butterfly nose, but his running gear is good. The sweet headed Patti proved the winner in bitches over Lass of Kent; the winner is rather light-weight for this class and I understand a protest was filed on account of her being some pounds under 50lbs., but as it was not entered till some thirty-six hours after the judging the protest was not sustained. She beats Lass in head and expression, hindparts, ears and muzzle; she is very straight in forelegs, and was shown in tiptop shape. Ruby IV., third, is Mr. Symonds's new bitch, shown altogether too fat and with evident signs of the coming litter to Naso of Strasburg; she has good legs, a nice head, though a trifle cheeky, but her body one can tell little about at present. Peggie, reserve, might be better ribbed, nice head, though ears don't hang right, legs good, though a trifle long. Mam'zelle, vhc., was the winner last year; her ears are wrong and muzzle faulty, good legs and feet. In light weight challenge dogs Ossining was alone, and Belle Randolph, looking quite herself, was unopposed in the corresponding class. A cracking nice dog in Arthur won for Mr. Heath in open dogs; his eyes are rather large and light colored, and is a little too much cut out before the eye, a little throaty, but has excellent body, quarters, legs and feet, and was placed in the ring in beautiful condition; in fact, all Mr. Heath's dogs did credit to their handler, "Cy" Wilcox. Graphic Topic came next; he has been mentioned before, and so has Mr. Connell's dog Rock II. Ridgeview Dazzle is another, and was well placed. Grousedale, vhc., third at New York, would do with a better head and more rib. Skip, hc., a black dog, has a fairly good head, but is light behind. Dashing Grenade, in the same division, is broad in skull. Bloom, the winner in bitches, could be better in muzzle, feet are not just compact enough and ears don't hang close; otherwise a well-formed bitch, with sweet expression and lots of quality. Patti Donald's poor head handicaps her good body and legs. Bronx Valley Revel, third, is spoilt in head by a light eye, almost white; fair legs and feet, body and hindparts her strong points. Donna Diana of Alta Vista, I regret to say, I could not find at home. Ossining's Flash, vhc., has a rather mean, flat head, excellent forelegs and feet, and nice ribs. Bella, vhc., faulty in head and front. Clancarty, hc., has a very poor head, and was not shown in as good shape as she might have been. Lass of Kippen, hc., has a fair head, nice ribs, but legs could be improved. The puppies were a fair lot. Pinckney, the winning dog, has good legs and feet, is a little coarse in coat, but body well formed. The winner in bitches, Wild Lilly is a promising bitch, nice head and good bone. Mr. Heath's level lot won the kennel prize.

ENGLISH SETTERS (*Judge, John Davidson*). — These crowded the ring, large as it was, in the different classes. The handsome Kent II. was alone in challenge dogs and Albert's Nelly, looking as well as I have seen this small but well formed bitch, was also the solitary entry in her class. The well known Corsair won this time, his general style better suiting this judge's idea of an English setter. I liked the second, Mr. Raper's new dog called Rockaway in the catalogue, better in head: Prince L., third, is faulty in hind parts, nice front and head. Royal George, reserve, was not to be found; in fact, the way some of these dogs were benched was a disgrace to any show: there was no attempt at rotation, and in the pointer aisles it was even worse, there being only two dogs benched consecutively in a long row. Raven Oak, vhc , has not enough stop, ears not well set on, eye light, and he needs more swell of rib. Sir Frederick, the unfortunate, was vhc,, and so was the well known Rowdy Rod, whose short neck, heavy shoulders and plain head could hope for nothing more. Norman, hc., has a coarse, thick head but nice body, legs and feathering. Warwick Rake, hc., was second at Albany. Open bitches was another grand class, the winner, Blue Nell, repeating her victory of last year under the same judge; she was in good form and beats Spectre, who keeps pace with her "tail," in head and back only. Blue Jennie, third, is short in body, head fair, but ears not hung right. Queen Kent, reserve, is a little pinched before the eye and hardly straight enough in front. Lillian B., vhc., not very good in expression, not enough stop, throaty, nice forelegs. Jessie Noble II. and Tan's Lassie are fairly good, the former being rather heavy in front and the latter is weak in pasterns, ears faulty and muzzle plain. Nettie Morris is weak in pasterns but showed herself very shyly. In puppies Rosecroft Matador won; he is open in coat, feet turn out, fair head, but light in loin and body. There were two or three others preferable in the class. Kent Noble, second, being better in legs and feet and head. Victor Hugo, reserve, though a well formed youngster, is a bit coarse in head and should stop growing, as he is on the large size now. Doretta, the winner in bitches, had gone home when I called; the others call for no particular mention. The kennel prize went to Mr. Fred H. Clarke.

IRISH SETTERS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—These classes were also well filled, and with some of the best that we have. In challenge dogs five noted ones were brought out; only one could win, however, and that was old champion Tim, who carries his years very well. He beats Duke Elcho, reserve, in head and ear, but loses in condition. Inchiquin was looking well. Champion Laura B. held sway in the bitch class with none to oppose her. Pride of Patsy, second at Chicago this year, was picked out the winner in open dogs. He is cut out before eye too much, needs more rib, has good legs, color and coat. Rockwood Dandy, second, was at New York and Pittsburgh. He has only a fair head, is thick in neck and none too good in quarters. Kildare Glenmore, third, is a dog of nice type of head, a bit weak in pasterns and feet not true and is rather light in body. Exile II., reserve, was the Washington winner. Blue Rock, vhc., is a well-formed dog but rather large and coarse and a bit strong in head. Sarsfield, Jr., vhc., falls away behind and is flat ribbed. Montauk, also vhc., is faulty in quarters and hind legs only. Rex S., hc., was second at Pittsburgh and there described; should have done better here. Huntington, hc., has a fair type of head, not good enough in front or ribs, color good. Sport, c., has not stop enough. Edna H. won again in bitches, her old antagonist, Norma, being out of the way, second going to the same kennels' Alice Kent, whose name must be well known now. Maid of Borstal, third, I saw last in a different role, trying to spot the elusive quail at High Point, N. C.; she turns her feet out a bit, has a rather English type of head, a nicely formed body and fair color. Mollie Asthore has a fair head and commendable legs, though feet turn out a trifle. Bonny Kathleen, vhc., is snipy in muzzle and body needs more rib, chest and depth of loin; good color. Gynette is rather leggy and narrow-chested; her excellent type of head is her strong forte. The others need no particular mention. Puppies had the winner in Minnie L.; has a fairly typical head, good bone and color, ears are not set on well and ribs need more swell, but this, perhaps, will come. The kennel prize went to Mr. F. C. Fowler's kennel.

GORDON SETTERS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Gordons were surprisingly strong in local entries, the crack dogs, however, being conspicuous by their absence. Medals in Ben's idea don't pay the freight, or he could have helped the quality along wonderfully. Tyrus was the winner last year and was alone in challenge classes; he is a bit straight behind, but has a nice head and forepart, tan rich on head. In open dogs Ranger B. beat Heather York in head and body. Count Noble, a small-sized dog, with nice tan markings and good body, was third. Dash L , reserve, is not a good specimen and must be considered lucky. Duke C., vhc., has a rather short, coarse head, good bone, but is a bit straight behind. Rex was another vhc. dog; better in head than the other. Gordou Grouse and Gordon Dash were placed in the hc. lot; the latter is rather throaty and faulty behind. Flomont and Countess Roxie were placed as named, the balance of good looks being in Flomont's favor. Lady Gordon, third, fails in muzzle, nice tan. Nell, reserve, I did not like in head, eyes prominent and set too obliquely, giving a peculiar Japanese look to the face. Queen Noble, vhc., has a nice head, but could be better ribbed—but she is a well-known winner. Josephine II., light of tan, broad in skull and throaty, was given two letters. A promising pup in Duchess was the only occupant of the puppy benches.

BEAGLES (*Judge, John Davidson*).—This was as usual an excellent showing , a number of good typical dogs being on hand. The gigantic Storm got in again in the challenge class, and having been pulled down in weight considerably, scraped under the 15in. measure, the one that was used, consequently when it came to correct formation Tony Weller was not in it with him, and Frank Forest has gone off in front and was lame. The charming Lou had her class to herself. A new dog came out in the next class, Pulboro Crafty, and won; he is rather on the large size, has a well shaped head, too much hair on lips, looks as if he had brushed against one of Mr. Nutt's rough-haired beagles sometime, is throaty, ears nicely hung, rather heavy in shoulders, feet a little open, and could be better ribbed up, and should be deeper in body, a bit leggy, but moves well and handles his brush correctly. Puzzle, second, is coarse in skull, thick ears, short, thick neck and too much loose skin, being very throaty, otherwise well formed, but a trifle large. Niagara Boy, reserve, is coarse in skull and a bit out at elbow. Spartacus, vhc., was absent, having been lost before I got round to his stall. Thunderer, hc., is too long cast, head long, but has good running gear. Belle of Woodbrook, looking very well, scored again in bitches, followed by Lufra, also well known. Fanny, third, is cheeky, broad in skull and too fine in muzzle, wide in chest and soft in coat, heavy shoulders and neck. Juno II., reserve, is only fair, and I liked Marvel, vhc., better for the place, though plain in head; and Fitzil, hc., we saw at Pittsburgh. Under 13in. dogs, Clyde, much improved, but still light in body, was alone. In bitches Topsy S., very typical, though not straight in front, won nicely from Tony II.; too heavy in shoulders and fine in muzzle. Forest Daisy, third, is too spiky in muzzle and not straight in bone. Lonesome, reserve, beats Ruby, vhc., in head and compactness of body. Thunderer won in puppies, followed by Rattler, reserve going to Mouche, weak in pasterns and a bit dish faced, good bone. A nice beagle in Charm won in bitches; not filled out enough in body yet, excellent forelegs, face a little long; the others call for no particular mention. The kennel prize went to the Somerset Kennels.



MR. JOHN READ.

SPANIELS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—There is little new to be said of the entries in this breed, most of them have been seen during the circuit. Beverly Negus, in challenge class, was well placed over Newton Abbott Laddie, beaten in head and length, but has the straighter front. In open fields, Newton Abbott Farmer had no competition but was well prepared. In bitches Nancy Lee Obo's fat body should have thrown her out; Rosedale Bess, faulty in muzzle, good front, came in for second; the position might have been reversed. Challenge cocker dogs gave the judge plenty to do between Cherry Boy and Fascination, the latter won beating the other in head, but it is a mere touch, Boy being a little higher on the leg and deeper in body, but then Fascination is but a pup. Ch. I Say had a good time beating Black Duchess. In open dogs first went to the well known Jersey Obo, who beats Victor, second, in type, as he is nothing more than a small field spaniel, much too long in body, head not a cocker's and besides too curly round ears and neck; Black Baby had gone home when I came round; Sancha Panza is high on leg and coarse in head; Ben Rabbi and Brush both h.c., are only moderate specimens Woodstock Daisy, second at N. Y., wes placed over Woodstock Dora who is a little longer in body and not so good in muzzle: Queenie W., reserve, was the Chicago winner and was well up with the others, losing in front somewhat; Lady, v.h.c., has too much stop and skull is too rounnd; Beatrice, h.c., is a fair stamp, but too high in skull, rather light in body and elbows should be truer; Bessie Beard deserved better treatment than h.c., she was at New York. In any other color, Bessie the winner, is faulty in muzzle, nice forelegs; Daisy, second, is too long in head and dips behiud the shoulder. Mike O'Donahue is a fair Water Spaniel, lacks curl, coat too open, good topknot, muzzle faulty, good legs and correct tail; Curley, is too flat headed, lacks topknot, tail all wrong, a bad second; Fascination and Woodstock Daisy made a good pair of winning cocker puppies.

DACHSHUNDS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Znlu II. was a good winner in a rather ordinary class of both sexes, followed by Fraulein Waldrech II., short in ear, fat, short body, nice loose skin, crook and chest. Punch, reserve, is very coarse in front and light behind. This denotes the rest of the class.

FOXHOUNDS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Nothing very commendable about these, type being a mixture of English and American. Dave Crockett is a well-built hound, that could stand on better feet and is a bit fine in muzzle. Willie H. loses in bone to the winner. Waltham Jewel, a well-known winner on bench and field, was reserve. The others need not be particularized. Modest Girl proved the winner in bitches. She is a sort of heavy American type, with a good hound coat and excellent pins. Madame Nordica, second, is a light, weedy animal.

COLLIES (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—This breed had a good representation, though not up to the class of former years as a whole. Roslyn Wilkes and Cora II. furnished the winners in the challenge classes. Most of the winners in dogs are well known. Ormskirk Shep again proved himself equal to the occasion, downing Renown, who is a bit coarse in head, but is fairly good behind it; Prince Wilkes beats him in head and I like him better all round, barring size. Royal Scot, reserve, has a poor expression, gets his ears up almost prick and is rather broad in skull. Roslyn Conway, looking better, I liked as well, if not better; he is getting a nice coat now. Scotson, vhc., is a little coarse in head, but has an excellent coat. Scotsman, hc., the new Canadian dog, is too high in skull, but has an excellent coat and good legs. Robley, hc., is wooly coated and coarse in ears and head. Highland Floss, the winner in bitches, is a nice stamp, nice head and good dense coat, ears well carried. The merle Blue Ruin, a noted winner on the other side, is a bit full in eye and high in skull, nice legs, frill and coat, a very handsome animal, shown in nice trim. Mother Shipton came in a good third, her sweet expression and collie character being very noticeable. Helen Douglas, another new one of Mr. McEwen's, won well from Roxie in head and coat in the puppy class; others were, small. Seminole Kennels won the kennel prize.

POODLES (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Dexter had no difficulty in beating Black Jack for his new owner, excelling in head, cords and loin. Beau, vhc., is light in loin and wooly coated. Bell, hc., would do with more rib and a better coat, smart action.

BULLDOGS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—A small entry but choice. Saleni furnished the only challenge entry and looked none the worse for her narrow escape. Pathfinder had no difficulty in accounting for Handsome Dan, who in turn beats Carisbrook in head and bulldog character, being more broken up in face. Adiscombe Gipsy, owing to the death of Carrie, had a bloodless victory.

BULL TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—A rattling show of these dogs faced the judge but of course many of the winners are too well known to need description. Carney had no difficulty in scoring over Prince Bendigo, who loses to him in eye, muzzle and is heavy in shoulders and cheeky, having gone off considerably lately. Streatham Monarch was absent. Edgewood Fancy had an easy victory over Marguerite, who has passed her prime. Edgewood Flyer, getting in good shape, not so light in body, was lucky in meeting Diamond King in such poor shape after his narrow squeak from suffocation: the dog could hardly stand up and should not have been shown; he had a hard fight for his life, but under Dr. Glover's doctoring he was in a fair way to recovery when the show closed. In bitches, heavy weights, Winning Wagtail put another first to her credit, beating British Queen in front and ribs. In the light weight dogs the New York winner, Dusty Miller, was again placed: Slavin second, having a fair head, but is not good enough in forelegs. Lumont Kit was the winning bitch; she stands a bit out in front, and feet and pasterns could be improved. Edgewood Flyer was the only puppy shown.

BOSTON TERRIERS (*Judge, Dr. J. S. Saunders*).—This was a regular field day for these dogs, their enthusiastic admirers getting together the largest entry yet seen of the breed, but I do not agree with the methods used to display this local breed; bunting and six-foot signs may do for a circus, but are out of place in a dog show. One cannot but admire Dr. Saunders' idea of merit; with such a large entry there was lots of room for a distribution of cards, but this judge was very chary of his commeudations, giving vhc., hc. and c. to one dog only in order of merit, thus these cards had as much significance as the prize cards. Tumbler, last year's winner, scored equal 93, I believe, with Prince Walnut, but the latter being brindle and white had to succumb to the all brindle. Ben, third, is round in head and has a bull front when he should be straight. Tom Sayres is a taking looking dog, brindle and white and looks fit for business. In bitches Miss Thora is a very natty youngster, beating Daisy in head and front according to the standard, which in some of the winners I could hardly follow. It strikes me they require to breed more of the bull out of these dogs. Nellie hardly has stop enough and looks plain in head to some of the more finished specimens. Daisy, third, was last year's winner. In the under 20lbs. dogs Rossie Richards was scored the winner over Grip and Groton Tiger came third. The standard calls for a short, fine tail, but few of them had more than a bull screw tail. The winning bitch Famous is a very natty little lady, but has not the flat skull that is called for. Trixy and Peg came in the order named and the former is nice and straight in front with a well turned head. Puppies were not so good. The judge scored the dogs and had a formidable task as the entries numbered about 60. It would be interesting to know what their scores would be if brought in a few hours after and the programme repeated. If the standard is well defined comparison should be a much easier and satisfactory way of judging.

FOX-TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Boston generally has a capital display in this breed, and this show was no exception. New men are coming into the breed and help to keep the interest up, no matter what the older exhibitors may think about the decisions in the judging ring, and this will always be the case in any popular breed, and especially this one. If judges were all of one opinion then would it be time to squeal in the interests of our bench shows. In challenge dogs, contrary to rumor, Blemton Victor II. turned up as lively as ever, looking a trifle delicate, but no invalid by any means, his kennel mate Lucifer coming next, a place that Raby Mixer was entitled to, better in head and front. In bitches Dona downed the crack Rachel, who did not look as well as she used to. In open dogs, Starden's King, looking well, won from Raby Pallisy, who is a trifle loaded in shoulders, big in ear, nice long head, eye a trifle large, pasterns could be stronger, but good in body and quarters, plenty of coat but soft; just off the ship it was hardly a fair show for him, in color he is all white; the puppy Vandal, a very smart little chap, well deserved third honors, good head, eye, front and coat, faulty in stifles and hocks. Dobbin came in reserve. Ebor Spendthrift and Brockenhurst Tyke were the vhc. dogs, together with the good dog Blemton Valor, whose eye and ground-down teeth should hardly put such a good terrier so far back, as the points of the teeth are the only parts gone, and he still can hold his own and as much more as he could get hold of in a scrimmage. Blemton Volo, hc., is not straight in front, and Sashly Verderer is too round in skull. Feverwyck Rebel, heavy in shoulders and coarse in skull, might still have had another letter. Miss Dollar could not be denied in bitches; Grouse II., a bit too fat, came next, a little pinched in muzzle, ears not carried close enough, good body and quarters; Spinster, well known, was third. Dudley Toilet, reserve, is full in muzzle, fair front, good body and coat. Woodale Regina we spoke of before. Suffolk Teazle won in wire dogs over Risca, who beats him in legs but is too round in skull, wide in front, good coat and bone. Tic Tac, vhc., is not straight in front and is snipy in muzzle. Vandal won well in puppy dogs, followed by Beverwyck Punster, who afterwards won the Apollo Stakes. In bitches the New York winner scored well, beating Seacroft Boaster in head and bone. Blemton Kennels won the kennel prize, though with Dona, Starden's King and Miss Dollar, to say nothing of the others, Mr. Thayer had more than a look in.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS, ETC. (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—King o' the Heather turned the tables on Sir Robert this time, followed by Heather Madge, vhc.; but Sarah, with c., is quite as good a bitch, better in arch of loin and stronger head. Scotch terriers saw the new dog Kilroy win for Mr. Brooks. This breed is making rapid strides. Kilstor, second, loses to the other in bone and head, scoring in ear, eye and short body. Scotch Hot, vhc., was the New York winner. Kilbar, hc., loses in body and head.

IRISH TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—A capital lot of these daredevils; Dunmurry being alone in challenge class. Box IV. and Hanover Boy was again the order in

dogs, with Jack Briggs reserve. Shaun Boy, vhc, too black on face and coarse in head, good coat. Breda Choice, hc., little cheeky and sharp in muzzle. Crate won well from Little Maid in bitches, who is too round in skull, full in eye and feet turn out, but has a good coat. Puppies were only middling, Colleen Ruth being well ahead of the others.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—All the entries are familiar to readers of FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Comstock had a big innings, claiming all the money in both classes, Salisbury beating Jasper easily in head and front. Prince Raglan, vhc., runs the latter close and would beat were he not so badly breeched, which, though it shows the honesty of the kennel, cannot be allowed to pass into the higher circles of black and tandom. Queen III., big and lusty, again overcame her kennel mate, Louie, in markings, bone and head.

SKYE TERRIERS (*Judge, John Davidson*).—Sir Stafford beat Lovet; that is all that need be said; a nice one, just imported, Islay, getting vhc., losing to the dogs in coat and length; good head and carriage.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—Not a very good lot. First was withheld in open 5lb. class from Don who is mixed in blue, has Skye ears and light tan. In bitches Venus won as she liked. In the small size class Charlie repeated his Philadelphia victory over Prince; better in tan though dark in blue. Some indifferent toy terriers were shown.

PUGS (*Judge, James Mortimer*).—These, on the whole, were a poor lot, and that such dogs as Cassina and Curtis should attain challenge honors is a travesty on the present system. Curtis won. Neither showed up well or can boast a curl. In dogs, Robin Hood had all he could do to beat Tip Top, who is better in wrinkle, muzzle and skull, but not so good behind this as the winner. Kash, Jr., got reserve, and deserved it, over Budge, who keeps going yet with all his weight and years. Midget won in bitches from Lena, who is too fat. Midget has a nice ear and fair head, though skull could be better. Tip Top won easily in puppies.

TOY SPANIELS.—In challenge class Nanki Poo, the "Jap," had to give way to Calumet Ben d'Or, the King Charles. In open class, Cockney Charlie, who is something of a poet, beats Dora in face only, the latter beating in coat and tan, Charlie being rather curly. Tiney, only a fair Blenheim, won over Little Lady, faulty in muzzle, leggy and light in body. Prince, the winning "Jap," is too long in muzzle, but good in skull, rather large-sized, nice coat.

In the miscellaneous class for over 30lbs., the Pomeranian Sheffield Lad won over some indifferent Dalmatians, and in the light weight class the whippet Boston Model disposed of a fair Italian greyhound, whose bad ears were his worst feature. H. W. L.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, Edward A. Manice's Zulu II; 2d, Philip Dexter's Fraulein Waldeck II. Reserve, Louis Reveillaud's Punch. Very high com., Guy Lowell's Bumble and Louis Reveillaud's Linda. Com, Philip Dexter's Bismarck.

SPECIALS.

MASTIFFS.—Best mover, H. A. Harris's Punch.

ST. BERNARDS.—Best kennel, Wyoming Kennels. Best American bred smooth dog, under 12 months, E. H. Moore's Alton II. Rough dog over 12 months, E. H. Moore's Lord Melrose; bitch ditto, E. H. Moore's Lady Melrose. Rough dog under 12 months, Wyoming Prince. Best in the show, E. B. Sears's Sir Bedivere. Second best, Dan Foster's Leicester.

DEERHOUNDS.—Best dog, J. E. Thayer's Robber Chieftain; bitch, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Romola.

BORZOIS.—Best dog, H. W. Huntington's Argos; bitch, C. S. Hanks's Svodka.

GREYHOUNDS.—Best dog, A. W. Purbeck's Pious Pembroke; bitch, A. W. Purbeck's Bestwood Daisy.

POINTERS.—Best kennel, Chas. Heath's. Best American bred dog in show, Chas. Heath's Arthur.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Best kennel, Fred H. Clarke's.

IRISH SETTERS.—Best kennel, Oak Grove Kennels.

GORDON SETTERS.—Best kennel, Inwood Kennels.

SPANIELS.—Best kennel, J. P. Willey's.

BEAGLES.—Best kennel, Somerset Kennels. N. B. C. specials—Best beagle bred and owned by exhibitor, Waldingfield Kennels' Lufra. Best dog in show, Glenrose Kennels' champion Lou. Best dog in open class, Waldingfield Kennels' Pulboro Crafty; best bitch ditto, Somerset Kennels' Belle of Woodbrook.

COLLIES.—Best kennel, Seminole Kennels. Collie Club specials—Best American-bred dog in open class, F. R. Carswell's Prince Wilkes; best bitch ditto, J. P. Morgan's Blue Ruin; best in puppy class, McEwen & Douglass's Helen Douglas.

BULLDOGS.—B. D. C. specials—Best in show, Wheatly Kennels' Saleni. Best American-bred dog, A. B. Graves's Handsome Dan; best bitch ditto, no entry.

BOSTON TERRIERS.—B. T. C. specials—Best kennel, Auburn Kennels. Dog 10 to 20lbs., John Shepard's Grip; bitch ditto, E. A. Bigelow's Famous. Dog 20 to 35lbs., J. T. Taylor's Tumbler; bitch ditto, A. Tyner's Miss Thora.

FOX-TERRIERS.—Best kennel (2), Blemton Kennels. A. F. T. C. specials: Best in show, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Victor II. Best bitch in open class, J. E. Thayer's Miss Dollar. The Apollo Stakes, Beverwyck Kennels' Punster. Home bred Puppy Stakes, Beverwyck Punster. Yonkee Stakes, puppies born between March, 1889 and March, 1890, Blemton Victor II.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—Best dog or bitch, Ed. Brooks's King o' the Heather. Best brace, E. Brooks.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—Best dog or bitch, Henry Brooks's Kilroy. Best brace, H. Brooks's Kilroy and Kilbar.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Best American bred dog, P. R. Clancy's Shaun Boy. Best bitch (2), T. Wise, Jr.'s Colleen Ruth; also puppy special.

UNITED STATES FIELD TRIALS CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At the annual meeting of the United States Field Trials Club, in Chicago, Feb. 11, a committee was appointed by the president to select grounds on which to hold the club's second annual trials, which will begin Monday, Nov. 7. The committee decided at its first meeting to consider only a central location. As the date precluded the possibility of a successful meeting being held in the far South, this decision left but three localities to be considered, viz, Earl Park, Ind., Carlisle, Ind., and Elizabethtown, Ky. The Earl Park preserve being mostly prairie, the committee decided to pass it by, leaving Elizabethtown and Carlisle in for first. These places were visited and found to be very desirable; the citizens afforded us every opportunity for a thorough examination. The grounds at Carlisle are without question the best in Indiana and possibly may have more birds than the grounds at Elizabethtown, but the latter place has the advantage in larger and better watered fields, with more railroad and hotel facilities.

After canvassing the matter thoroughly we have decided to give the preference to Elizabethtown. Elizabethtown is located at the junction of the Chesapeake & Ohio and Louisville & Nashville railroads, forty-two miles south of Louisville, is central in its location and easy of access from all parts of the country.

The preserve consists of about 60,000 acres, which is sufficient to set apart a certain amount for use of handlers to train and exercise their dogs on without entering the grounds selected for the trials. Some of the fields in the preserve contain 300 acres, which will enable a wide-ranging dog to display his quality.

The preserve set aside for the trials will be posted immediately and the usual penalty will be enforced against all trespassers. The grounds will be stocked at once with 500 quail, and as fifteen bevies have been found on these grounds in a day's hunt with two dogs, owners and handlers of dogs can rest assured that there will be plenty of birds. Visitors will find a genuine Kentucky hospitality awaiting them. WM. M. KERR, P. T. MADISON. } Committee.

INDIANOPOLIS, Ind., April 9.

Why is a dog's tail like the World's Fair? Because it is omething to occur.

DOG CHAT.

THE Boston management, though they did not make a pile out of their show, felt just as happy when they found that there would be no deficiency to make up, but rather that they were about $300 ahead. A wet day or two plays the mischief with their show and once or twice they have run behind on this account so that there is some excuse for the committee not wishing to rush into a large expenditure. The weather this last week was beautiful throughout, the rain keeping off till midnight on Friday. Throughout the four days there was a steady stream of visitors and Fast day (Thursday) had a noticeable crowd. The building is however so large and rambling that any ordinary dog show crowd would be lost in it.

The show was well managed by the committee and John Read. There is one subject however on which we must speak plainly. The way the dogs were benched, especially in the sporting classes, was a disgrace to any well regulated dog show. A Gordon was even benched with the English setters for convenience sake. Such an annoyance to the public, who pay for the show, should not be allowed for one moment. For instance in pointers one could find a light weight dog benched alongside a heavy weight, and next to that a puppy, all belonging to one kennel. The spectator must turn and turn the leaves of his catalogue time and time again until he loses all track of how it was the winner beat the second and so on. It is needless to point out the needless trouble and the source of inaccuracy that it is to the reporter, let that pass: reporters can look out for themselves. This matter of benching in rotation should be taken up by the A. K. C.; they handled the late entry question without gloves, let them do the same on this. In one long row of pointers in the Mechanics Building there were not more than two numbers in rotation.

On Thursday a marked catalogue was issued, and was just fairly accurate. During the week a number of sales

MR. JAMES MORTIMER AND KING OF KENT.

took place, and business among the principal kennels was reported good, with a fair demand "in futures."

Mr. E. B. Sears sold his Wyoming Prince (champion Hesper—Princess Gilder), first in puppy class at Boston, to Mr. John L. Graham, of New York city. The dog will not be exhibited, as his owner wishes him simply for a companion. The price was a large one.

We did not suppose that Mr. Raper would take his Raby Palissy back with him, as the chance to buy a good imported dog fresh from the old soil is not often offered to our "young men." Therefore, Mr. H. A. Harris, of Wilmington, Mass., who has dabbled considerably in bull-terriers, concluded the purchase of Raby Palissy the night Mr. Raper left the show, giving $300 for him; some said $800, but the other will do. This dog is by Raby Potter out of Maize, and has won a number of prizes on the other side and should do well for his new owner. Mr. Raper was also commissioned to buy a good bitch for Mr. Harris, as the latter intends leaving the bull-terriers for the smarter breed.

Frank Dole was busy, too, for he sold two of the newly imported bull-terriers. One, Edgewood Robin, to Mr. D. Dreisacher, Philadelphia, Pa., and Lilly White to Mr. H. Fred Church, Taunton, Mass.

Edgewood Flyer, that has been doing so much winning, we reported before as sold and has been delivered to Mr. G. W. Wills, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who is much pleased with him. Mr. Dole has all Mr. F. P. Comstock's black and tan terriers in his hands for sale, too.

Mr. Ed. Booth, manager of the Duchess Kennels, sold his St. Bernard dog Imperator, vhc. in open class, to Mr. J. J. Downing, Boston, Mass.

The Oak Grove Kennels intend to take a hand in the field trials, and to that end have engaged Mr. Joe Lewis, who has been so long associated with Mr. Boggs's kennel, to manage their kennel of Irish setters and train them for the field. Joe Lewis takes charge this week. The other Lewis, "Ben," will still handle dogs on the show circuit, and with this strong combination the kennel is well equipped for the fray. The Oak Grove Kennels have also purchased the Irish setter bitch Norma, that has been a thorn in their Edna H.'s side this past show season. This makes them well nigh invincible in the bitch classes, as at present.

During Boston show the noted spaniel Rosedale Bess was bred to Beverly Negus on April 7. This reminds us that Mr. Geo. Bell's cocker Obadiah will stand at the Chestnut Hill Kennels for some time to come.

Two dogs were lost out of the building during Boston show. One, Mr. L. F. Clarke's pug Lena, second in bitch class, and then John Doneby's Spartacus, vhc. in the open class, got out in some mysterious manner and neither had been seen up to the time the show closed.

Mr. Geo. Jarvis entered a protest at Boston against Mr. Heath's winning pointer bitch Patti for being under weight. As the protest was not handed in till some thirty-six hours after the judging the protest was not sustained. Mr. Wilcox, who had the bitch in charge, claimed she was correct weight when she started from home, but to make assurance doubly sure he should have claimed his privilege and had the bitch weighed on arrival. She weighed about 45lbs. when protested and must have been dangerously near the limit when shown. The matter gave rise to considerable feeling and one little tussel arose out of it in which, during the scrimmage, George Thomas lost his watch and up to the call of "time" he had not regained it.

There was some talk of protesting the spaniel kennel award, as when Mr. Davidson awarded the kennel prize to Mr. Willey he was told there was no other kennel to compete. Mr. Donovan, who had another good kennel, felt rather sore about it, but as Mr. Davidson had left en route to Denver, nothing, we believe, was done.

We have received a catalogue of the California Kennel Club's show, to be held May 4 to 7. Mr. James Mortimer will judge all classes. The prizes in the 171 classes are $5 for first and diplomas for second and third. Then most of the breeds get a kennel prize of $5 and a diploma. Kennels to be composed of not less than one dog and two bitches of one year or over. Then the list of specials is a large one, ranging all the way from flavoring extracts to a box of macaroni, including pretty nearly everything that man or woman desires. It is worth reading so send for a catalogue. It is the biggest special list we ever saw. The show will be held in the new Republican Wigwam and entries close April 30 with W. G. Cue, 436 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Wangle—How have you been getting on since I last saw you, Mrs. Bangle? Mrs. Bangle—Not very well. I have had so much care. Mrs. Wangle—I hope none of the children have been ill! Mrs. Bangle—Oh, no. But Fido is such an invalid!—*Frank Leslie's Weekly.*

In our list of awards sent from Boston, Manatang Kennels greyhound bitch was marked hc. It should have been vhc.

Patti is herself again. Mme. Diaz, wife of the president of Mexico, sent the diva a new Mexican to take the place of the lately deceased Ricci. At the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, April 6, there was a brilliant audience, and after the divine Patti had simply outsung herself, the presentation was made in full view of the audience by Col. Lozana, ex-Mexican Consul General, who came into view and handed her the little dog. A look of surprise, then pleasure overspread her face, and as she kissed the morsel of a brute on his black nose, little tear drops—real tears—were to be seen in her eyes. This won much applause, and after handing the dog to Nicolini, the diva stepped to the footlights and sang "Home, Sweet Home." The dog was sent from Chihuahua and took five days to get here. He is black and white and weighs about a pound and a half. He was in a little basket, quilted with crushed strawberry satin and decorated with real lace. Around the little animal's neck was a real lace collar and the Mexican national colors.

We hear that Mr. J. M. Nicholson has purchased from Mrs. J. K. Emmett her late husband's St. Bernards Jura and Gloria. The latter bitch is by Rector out of Jura. Gloria, we are told, is a good bitch, and well marked; Jura is, of course, well known in St. Bernard circles. These dogs will materially strengthen the Mount Zion Kennel.

Mr. C. H. Smith, of St. Stephen, N. B., is going into Skyes and showed at Boston, Islay, a bitch lately imported by him and whose picture appeared in the *Stock-Keeper* Feb. 12 last. She was bred to Post before shipping but kept too long before starting for this side and lost the litter as soon as she landed. Mr. Smith is daily expecting another bitch from the other side.

Mr. E. A. Manice, the dachshund enthusiast, is in earnest about his proposed challenge cup, value $250. The arrangements for the competition for this trophy will be in the hands of the FOREST AND STREAM. The conditions in regard to the competition for the Dachshund Challenge Cup are as follows: 1. It shall be for the best dachshund entered. 2. It shall be competed for twice annually—at New York and Boston. 3. The entrance fee for each competition shall be $5 per dog, and shall form a sweepstakes for the winner each time. 4. The cup to become the property of the exhibitor winning it five times.

It is suggested further that the bench show committees of these two shows should be given ample notice, so that a separate class for this trophy could appear not only in their catalogues but also in their premium lists. The entries will be received by the FOREST AND STREAM. Such a handsome trophy should go far to boom this breed, and by next year, doubtless competition would be very keen.

The following communication should settle the American end of the name the Russian wolfhound is to be hereafter known by: "The National Greyhound Club has officially adopted the name of Psovoi instead of Borzoi. Authority for doing so is statements in *Gazette* of January and February, 1891, of the Russian Imperial Society.—H. W. HUNTINGTON, Sec'y (April 7)."

Mr. George Raper sailed for the mother country last Saturday afternoon on the S. S. Umbria. He had a rousing send off by the many friends he has made over here, and we shall all be pleased to see that familiar "nod" among us again. He is a good all round judge in its fullest sense.

The account of the "wolf coursing" in FOREST AND STREAM was eagerly read by the dog men at Boston last week, and naturally caused much amusement. Others it put on their mettle, and our remarks in "Dog Chat" went home, for Mr. John E. Thayer told us he intended to have some of his dogs properly entered as puppies on his ranch in Nebraska, and see if the lost laurels could not be retrieved. As soon as Mr. Hanks heard this, he remarked that when he bred some pups from his Psovies he would like to send a brace out with the deerhounds. This is the proper way and the only way to manage these things. From what we gather, the only reason we get these hounds over here is because the Russians have found them wanting in pluck, or at least not sufficient to tackle a wolf. That is why we have Leekhoi with us, and we admire Mr. Hanks' honesty in telling us so.

Among the new kennel advertisements this week we notice that C. H. Kimber offers pointer dog for sale; E. A. Carrier, trained pointer; C. S. Donner, pointer Legerdemain; Andrew Laidlaw, cocker spaniels; Pottinger Dorsey, beagle pups; C. E. Glass, English setter pups; Berlin Kennels, greyhounds. At stud: Bull-terrier Streatham Monarch; Jos. H. Hunter's pointer Black Wonder and English setter Tyne. Boarding kennel: Austrian Dog Kennels.

Retrieving at Field Trials.

WE have several interesting and valuable communications on this topic and shall print them next week.

BLACK AND TANS AT PITTSBURGH.—New Rochelle, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In answer to Mr. A. W. Smith, who criticises Mr. Raper's judging in the black and tan terrier class at Pittsburgh, where he reversed his New York opinion by placing my bitch Broomfield Madge over Mr. Comstock's Louie, I will say that Madge at New York was judged in less than forty-eight hours from the time she had whelped and was in a thoroughly relaxed condition, hence her wideness in front, hollowness of back, pendulous abdomen, etc., etc. At Pittsburgh she had regained her normal tone and was seen in perhaps better shape than at any time she has been shown in this country. —H. T. FOOTE.

CAMPBELL SETTER TYNE.—Washington, D. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just purchased of Hon. Joseph McKenna, ex-M. C. and now U. S. Judge for District of California, his great dog Tyne, who is a brother to Daisy Hope and Daisy Hunter. I got him for his blood, as I believe the Campbell setters are the greatest bird finders on earth. He is a great hunting dog and cuts his work out like his good sisters. I have shipped him to Brother John at Sandborn, Ind., who will get him ready for this year's field trials. If he don't make them all hustle you can put another brier under my horse's tail at High Point this fall. —JOSEPH H. HUNTER.

THE RECENT "WOLF COURSING."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* You are a bit too hard on Mr. Macdougall. I happen to know that he went into that match, prompted only by his affection and admiration for his dog, Alan Breck, a most praiseworthy feeling you will admit, and if this feeling led him into a position certainly a bit ridiculous, surely he ought to be "let down" as easily as possible? His shooting his newly purchased dog that had so deceived him was a hasty act, but cannot you couple the condonation of hasty temper with your condemnations? You have known Mr. Macdougall long enough to know that he is not cruel.—W. WADE.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Cashier's Son and Lady Cashier. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug dog and bitch, whelped Feb. 22, 1892, by Eberhart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora) out of Pegey Pryde (Eberhart's Cashier—Flossie II.).

Kensington Verdict. By H. D. Kensett, Eastville, Va., for fox-terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1890, by Regent Brisk out of Roslyn.

Kensington Flint. By H. D. Kensett, Eastville, Va., for fox-terrier bitch, whelped Oct. 9, 1891, by Dusky Trap out of Roslyn.

Deseret Kennels. By T. A. Holcomba, Salt Lake City, Utah, for his kennels of bull and fox-terriers.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Kensington Verdict—Regent Tippler. H. D. Kensett's (Eastville, Va.) fox-terrier bitch Kensington Verdict to Regent Kennels' Regent Tippler, Feb. 2.

Dela—Bow of Portland. C. H. Newell's (Portland, Me.) pointer bitch Dela (Bang Bang—Zanetta) to H. F. Farnham's Bow of Portland (Graphic—Zitta), March 19.

Topsey—Black Dufferin. Chas. Searls's (Hamilton, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Topsey (Black Graff—Chien) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Dufferin (champion Brant—Bonita), March 29.

Cachan—Black Duke. Chas. Searls's (Hamilton, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Cachan (Bob Obo—Topsey) to Luckwell & Douglas's champion Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen), March 28.

Fannie K.—John Bull. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Fannie K. (champion Kash—Flossie II.) to their John Bull (champion Loris—May Queen), March 30.

Daisy—Walhalla. G. Batch's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) King Charles spaniel bitch Daisy to Central Kennels' Walhalla (Roscius—Twinkle), Nov., 1891.

Ruby—Tutti Fruttt. Central Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) King Charles spaniel bitch Ruby (Salem Charley—Juliet) to their Tutti Frutti (Roscius—Twinkle), Feb. 27.

Twinkle—Floracelle. Central Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) King Charles spaniel bitch Twinkle (Don II.—Duchess of Albany) to G. Klee's Floracelle), Jan. 18.

Daisy—Tutti Frutti. Central Kenuels' (Jersey City, N. J.) King Charles spaniel bitch Daisy (Roscius—Wenchy) to their Tutti Frutti (Roscius—Twinkle), Nov., 1891.

Florence Gladstone—Gath's Mark. Poston & Burdell's (Columbus, O.) English setter bitch Florence Gladstone (Gladstone—Flounce) to Blue Ridge Kennels' Gath's Mark (Gath—Gem), March 15.

Speckle Gown—Gladstone's Boy. Poston & Burdell's (Columbus, O.) English setter bitch Speckle Gown (Count Noble—Nannie Gladstone) to Dr. Geo. Ware's Gladstone's Boy (Gladstone—Sne), Feb. 16.

Latonia—Dan Gladstone. Poston & Burdell's (Columbus, O.) English setter bitch Latonia (Count Noble—champion Dido II.) to Blue Ridge Kennels' Dan Gladstone (Gladstone—champion Sue), Feb. 6.

Model Bondhu—Antonio. A. H. Bassett's (Somerville, Mass.) English setter bitch Model Bondhu (Gus Bondhu—Model Druid) to champion Antonio (Roderigo—Bo Peep).

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Shawsheen Beauty. Shawsheen Kennels' (Andover, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Shawsheen Beauty, Feb. 25, five (two dogs), by Victor D.

Fly. Geo. Meister's (Jackson, Mich.) Gordon setter bitch Fly, March 28, nine (three dogs), by ———.

Lassie Faust. Frank Caton's (Randolph, O.) pointer bitch Lassie Faust, March 25, ten (six dogs), by Dr. Danicll's Lord Graphic.

Twinkle. Central Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) King Charles spaniel bitch Twinkle (Don II.—Duchess of Albany), March 20, one dog, by Floracelle.

Daisy. G. Batch's (Brooklyn, N.Y.) King Charles spaniel bitch Daisy, Jan. 15, five (two dogs), by Central Kennels' Walhalla (Roscius—Twinkle).

Daisy. Central Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) King Charles spaniel bitch Daisy (Roscins—Wenchy), Jan. 25, three (one dog), by their Tutti Frutti.

Blue Belle. W. D. Blenn's (East Berlin, Conn.) greyhound bitch Blue Belle, Feb. 20, nine (four dogs), by A. W. Purbeck's Pious Pembroke (Nelson—Acalia).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Bob White. Orange and white pointer dog, by Sir Anthony out of Portland Lily, by A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., to Hon. E. S. Bradford, Springfield, Mass.

Wynona. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Oct. 1, 1891, by Douglass II. out of Lady Verne, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to G. E. Reinman, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Royal Roy. Black and tan King Charles spaniel dog, whelped Nov. 20, 1889, by Jumbo II. out of Olivette, by Mr. McGovern, New York, to Central Kennels, Jersey City, N. J.

Daisy. Black and tan King Charles spaniel bitch, whelped January, 1890, by Roscius out of Wenchy, by Central Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to Miss Churchill, Greenwich, Conn.

Jimlimmon. White and orange St. Bernard dog, whelped Feb. 4, 1890, by Plinlimmon, Jr. out of Maude, by Central Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to Mr. McGovern, New York.

Pansy. Black and tan King Charles spaniel bitch, by Max out of Beauty, by Central Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to F. J. Boesjer, Cleveland, O.

Santa Claus. Black and tan King Charles spaniel dog, whelped Sept. 10, 1891, by Roscius out of Twinkle, by Central Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to Jos. F. Gans, Philadelphia, Pa.

Roy K. Imported lemon and white Blenheim spaniel dog, by Central Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to Mr. McCahill, St. Thomas, Brazil.

Bob White. Orange and white pointer dog, by Sir Anthony out of Portland Lily, by A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., to Hon. E. S. Bradford, Springfield, Mass.

Messrs. McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., have sold during February and March the following collies:

Metchley Wonder II. By Sefton out of Minnie, to Virgil Brandt, Chicago, Ill.

Mistletoe. By Metchley Wonder II. out of Holly, to B. L. Smith, Chicago, Ill.

Daylight. By Caractacus out of Pitch Dark, to J. L. Lincoln, Jr., Chicago, Ill.

Strathearn. By Bonnie Dunkeld out of Daylight, to John Dupee, Jr., Chicago, Ill.

Eglinton. By Metchley Wonder II. out of Marigold, to W. L. Vance, Chicago, Ill.

Fury. By Metchley Wonder II. out of Merry, to G. Tarbell, St. Joseph, Mich.

Rex Rufus. By Corston out of Bounie Doon, to H. Ellis, St. Thomas, Ont.

Black Prince. By Christopher ont of Jess, to H. H. Clough, La Force, Fla.

Lady Wellington. By Metchley Wonder II. ont of Dawn, to H. H. Clough, La Force, Fla.

A dog pup, by Corston out of Bonnie Doon, to H. Butterworth, Brantford, Ont.

A dog pup, by Metchley Wonder II. out of Madge, to H. L. Jeffrey, Stratford, Ont.

A bitch pup, by Christopher ont of Jess, to H. L. Jeffrey, Stratford, Ont.

Gwynne. By Bonnie Duntroon ont of Rosette, to T. Greenwood, Douglas, Man.

A dog pup, by Metchley Wonder II. out of Madge, to W. N. De Grauw, Jr., New York city.

Oliver. By Metchley Wonder II. out of Marigold, to Rev. Dr. Van De Water, New York city.

A dog pup, by Metchley Wonder II. out of Dawn, to John Fixter, Schrieber, Ont.

A dog pup, by Metchley Wonder II. out of Bonnie Scot, to A. W. Thyne, Howell, Mich.

Cumming. By Metchley Wonder II. ont of Holly, to G. M. Hord, Chicago, Ill.

Sheriff. By Metchley Wonder II. out of Madge, to Johnson & Stokes, Philadelphia, Pa.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

C. W. L., Cincinnati, O.—I have a fine pointer bitch who will whelp in a short time. As she is a very handsome animal and a household pet, I wish to counteract the effect the birth of the puppies will have and keep her as trim and sightly as she is now. A friend advised me (after the puppies have been weaned) to bathe her chest and stomach with alum and water, in order to dry up the teats. If this is a good remedy, what proportion of alum and water shall I use and at what age must the pupp'es be weaned? For the last day or two she has been greatly troubled with her ears, and almost continually shakes her head. She will stand very quietly and seem to be eased greatly of pain if I place one hand on each ear and press tightly. There is no inflammation that I can discover, and seems to be nothing the matter but some half-dozen small raw and bleeding places in each ear. If she was not so well kept and cared for, I should think that it might be fleas, but am afraid it is canker, do yon think so? Ans. Do not allow her too many puppies to bring up and wean them as soon as possible (from five to six weeks), leave the rest to nature. For the ears use the following: Ung. byd. nit. 3i, fl. amygd. 3i, a few drops to be poured into the ear twice a day (warm the lotion first).

Playing Cards.

You can obtain a pack of best quality playing cards by sending fifteen cents in postage to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

Yachting.

SAILING LENGTH.

Sailing length, commonly called "corrected length," is obtained by adding together the length on waterline and the square root of the sail area, and dividing the sum by 2, the result being in lineal feet. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. in 1884, and since known as the "Seawanhaka rule," the sail area is measured from the spars, club topsails not being included. The principal clubs now using the Seawanhaka rule are the Seawanhaka Corinthian, New York, Larchmont, Atlantic, Eastern, Beverly, Hull, Massachusetts, Philadelphia, Riverside, American, Knickerbocker, Royal Canadian, Royal Hamilton, Queen City, Oswego, Rochester, Marine and Field, Corinthian of New York, Marblehead, Philadelphia, and Corinthian Navy and Corinthian Mosquito Fleet. The full details of the rule were published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 25, 1892.

RATING.

The rating of a yacht is obtained by multiplying the length on waterline by the sail area, and dividing the product by the constant number 6,000, the result being a measurement in cubical units approximating to the old Thames tonnage. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Yacht Racing Association in 1887, the sail area is calculated from the drawing of the sail plan, such topsails, working, sprit or club, as are carried being included in the measurement. The established rating classes and the varying proportions of length and sail found in practice, are as follows:

½ rating..... 16ft. l.w.l.×183 sq. ft. sail to 17ft. l.w.l.×178 sq. ft. sail.
1 rating..... 18ft. l.w.l.×833 sq. ft. sail to 20ft. l.w.l.×300 sq. ft. sail.
2½-rating.....25ft. l.w.l.×600 sq. ft. sail to 28ft. l.w.l.×536 sq. ft. sail.
5 rating.....28ft. l.w.l.×1071sq. ft. sail to 33ft. l.w.l.×909 sq. ft. sail.
10-rating .....34ft. l.w.l.×1765sq. ft. sail to 36ft. l.w.l.×1666sq. ft. sail.
20-rating .....45.5 l.w.l.×2637sq. ft. sail to 46.5 l.w.l.×2580sq. ft. sail.
40 rating.....59ft. l.w.l.×4067sq. ft.
60-rating .....64ft. l.w.l.×5625sq. ft. sail to 68ft. l.w.l.×5294sq. ft. sail.

The rating rule is used exclusively in Great Britain, but is used in America by only one club, the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, of Halifax, N. S.

CLASSIFICATION.

In America yachts are classed by some clubs by their waterline lengths alone; in others by their sailing length.

In Great Britain all yachts are classed by their rating, and not by waterline.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

21. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

1. Wintbrop, Pen., Winthrop.
1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
11. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
13. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Wintbrop, Cham., Winthrop.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Wintbrop.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Wintbrop
22. Rhode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Aun. Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Wintbrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
9. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23 Corinthian, Marblehead.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27 28. L.Y.R.A., Toronto.
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open. Hull.
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
6. Corinthian, Marblebead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13. Winthrop, Ladies' Day.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
16. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
21. Winthrop, Cruise.
23. Rhode Island, Open.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Winthrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
5. Corinthian, Marblehead.
5. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
14. Winthrop, Cash, Wiuthrop.
24. Chelsea.

THE annual list of drownings from capsizable boats will be a heavy one this season from the terrible disaster of April 10 in Boston Harbor, by which nine lives were lost. On Sunday, at 6:40 P. M., the boat crew of the Boston School Farm, on Thompson's Island, started in one of the boats for City Point, where they picked up A. F. Nordherg, an instructor of the school. On the return trip a squall struck the boat and she capsized, throwing the whole party, eleven in all into the ice-cold water. All retained their self-possession and gained the bottom of the capsized boat; but no help came, and one by one as they became chilled through, the wretched boys dropped off, only two being left when the boat finally drifted ashore some five hours later. The accident is one that might have been prevented by the use of a suitable vessel, such a non-capsizable craft as these waters called for.

THE racing outlook in England is not very promising thus far, save in the 40-rating and the classes under 10-rating. Iverna will fit out with a cruising rig, while Valkyrie, after several victories in the Mediterranean regattas, has been sold to Archduke Carl Stephan of Austria for $22,500, thus taking her out of the English fleet. Irex under a new owner, Mr. A. M. Muir, of Glasgow, and in the hands of a very clever skipper, Capt. Jas. MacNicol, will be changed back to the cutter rig with a complete new racing outfit. Meteor, late Thistle, now owned by the Emperor of Germany, will be sailed by Capt. Gomes, and may he started for the Queen's Cup and in other English races.

ALBORAK AND HARPOON.

DURING the past week there have been begun on Gen. Paine's 46-footer, Alborak, alterations which will make her an entirely different boat from the one originally modelled, or the one which, even with the improvements made last season, was far behind the others of the class in that most important feature of racing, windward work.

The alterations will, in fact, make the boat nearly as much of a fin keel as is possible with wood construction, and will give her an underwater profile not unlike that of the Herreshoffs' Wasp.

Whether they will give her the speed necessary to keep up with the others is of course an open question, but they are in the line of improvement, and if lower lead, lighter displacement, less wetted surface and a better balanced sail plan can do anything, the Alborak will be the gainer.

The most important alteration is in the recasting of the lead keel in such a shape as to bring it some 2ft. lower, and give the boat an additional 2ft. of draught, or about 12ft. in all.

Less lead will also be used, and the whole keel will be so balanced as to make the boat's load waterline some 4in. lower forward than the present one. The shape of the keel will also be changed, and its lower line, instead of curving upward, as at first designed, will run nearly parallel with the waterline to the forward end of the lead, and will then turn abruptly upward to the wooden stem and make a "jog" similar to that on the Bristol boat.

Then the forefoot will be fined away as much as possible, and to make up for the raising of the body of the boat out of the water the top sides will be cut away about 9in. forward, and thence gradually tapering aft to a very slight cut at the stern.

More deadwood may be added at the stern, but this is doubtful, since an addition was made there last season.

The effect of the changes will be to shorten the load waterline a little, decrease the boat's displacement and wetted surface, put her lead as low down as possible, and give her a better lateral plane with which to hold up to windward.

The reduction of the topsides will also lighten her somewhat and give her a little less sheer

Changes will also he made in the rig, and the mast will be stepped some 3ft. further aft than at present, and the bowsprit shortened a little. Fully as much, if not more, sail than before will be carried, for the increased power of the lower lead will warrant it.

All this cannot be done without an expenditure which would seem useless to most yachtsmen, and probably there are few but the owner of the Alborak who would so persistently try to improve an old boat.

Gen. Paine is one, however, who does not rest easy under a defeat, and expenditure would count little with him could he bring to the head of the class the boat which has been so widely condemned as an utter failure.

The changes are made at any rate with a full understanding of their value, and even if they do not produce the result desired, they show that spirit of restiveness under defeat and determination to have the best, which has brought Gen. Paine's other boats to the front and made his name synonymous with all that is most progressive in American yachting.

With the alterations once completed, it is not to be supposed for a moment that the Alborak will not he raced the present season; so more sport may be looked for in the 46ft. class than seemed probable or even possible earlier in the year.

With the Volunteer not in commission and John Paine busy with his 21ft. fin, the General will have plenty of time to give to the Alborak and bring her to the highest possible racing pitch.

And the great majority of yachtsmen will wish him "good luck."

But while Gen. Paine is improving the Alborak the Adams boys will not be idle on the Beatrix, though they will not make the radical change in her recommended by her original owner, Charles A. Prince.

Mr. Prince's suggestion to them when he sold her was that her present lead keel be taken off, the centerboard taken out and a fin-keel, with a little less lead than at present carried put on.

This, Mr. Prince calculated, would give her sufficient additional power to carry some 300 or 400sq ft. more of sail, and thus produce the speed needed to make her ten minutes faster on a 24-mile course.

For many reasons, however, notably those of spoiling the cruising advantages of the boat and doubts as to whether the hull would stand the strain of the heavy fin keel, the present owners of the boat will not adopt Mr. Prince's suggestion, but will sail her as a centerboard, with only such changes as may be made without changing the type. Lower lead, a weighted centerboard and some changes in the sail plan have been suggested and are under consideration.

And as in the case of Gen. Paine and the Alborak, yachtsmen will wish the "Adams boys" and the Beatrix success, and will be glad that the only centerboard of the 46ft. racing fleet is not to be changed to a fin.—*Boston Globe.*

YACHTING AT BELLEVILLE.

YACHTING matters are looking up somewhat here, and the prospect is that the coming season will be an interesting one. Our trim little flyer, the Iolanthe, whose owners—Messrs. W. H. Biggan, M. P. P. and James Jenkins have determined, with commendable spirit, shall be given a chance to maintain her ancient fame and to win new laurels, are having her rebuilt by Mr. A. H. Cuthbert, of Trenton, son of the late Capt. "Alec" Cuthbert, Canada's most successful designer. The young man inherits much of his father's ability, he having designed and built some yachts which have proved fairly successful. The Iolanthe will he given a clipper bow and her overhang aft will be lengthened, but otherwise she will undergo little change in hull. She will, however, be given new mainsail, foresail and jib. With these improvements she will doubtless hold her own in her class.

The big sloop Atalanta, which is now owned in Chicago, will he rebuilt here by Mr. John Allan, our local ship builder, who superintended her construction. Before she leaves these waters she will be in all probability raced for the Fisher champion cup for sloops, which she won at Chicago in 1883 and afterwards forfeited to the Norah, which has since held it. These yachts have raced but once since the Norah got the cup, and then the Atalanta was badly beaten.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., April 7. PORT TACK.

POLAR PLANIMETER AND INTEGRATOR.

THE two instruments here illustrated have done much to lighten the labor of the designer and naval architect, all the calculations of a vessel being greatly shortened by them, while the liability to error is lessened as well. They were invented by Dr. J. Amsler-Laffon, a Swiss scientist. The planimeter has been in common use by designers and engineers for a number of years, the integrator being of more recent invention, having been used in England and on the Continent for about a dozen years, though as yet hardly known in this country. The theory upon which the two are based is intimately connected with the calculus, and consequently a knowledge of the higher mathematics is necessary to understand it perfectly; but the operation of each in practice is so simple that they are used by the younger apprentices in the large shipyards, several independent readings, of course, being made and checked off.

The planimeter, the simpler of the two, is shown in Fig. 9, and consists of a graduated roller and dial working freely in a frame composed of two jointed arms, one being of constant length, while the other may be lengthened or shortened to suit the scale of the drawing. At the outer extremity of the fixed arm is a needle-point or an anchor weight, about which the whole instrument revolves in use. At the outer extremity of the shifting arm is a tracing point which is passed over the entire outline of the figure it is desired to measure, the inclosed area being read off on the dial and rolling wheel. The shifting arm may be set to various scales, as shown by the graduations on its side, or in some cases the entire top of the sliding rod is graduated in milimeters, so that by calculation the arm may be set to any scale. In the common graduation the arm is marked for 0.10 decimeter, 0.10sq ft. and 10.00in., a subsequent calculation being necessary to translate the reading to any special scale of the drawing other than these. In use the arm is first adjusted to the most convenient scale, the instrument is then placed on the drawing in such a position that the tracing point will reach every part, the reading of the dial and wheel is noted, the point being placed on some certain spot, the point is then moved over the entire outline to the same spot from which it started, and a second reading taken, the result being the area of the figure.

The integrator (Fig. 10) is much more complicated, the two arms carrying three separate dials and rollers; while, in place of revolving about a fixed point, the entire apparatus traverses back and forth on a grooved straight-edge. The dial marked *A* gives the area of the figure, the dial *I* gives the moment of inertia, and the third dial, *M*, gives the statical moment. The instrument is shown as adjusted to the body plan of a vessel, as in calculations of the stability, for which purpose it is largely used. By means of the three sets of readings the displacement, the vertical and longitudinal positions of the center of buoyancy, and the other elements which enter in the calculation of the stability, are rapidly obtained. The instrument is quite expensive, the price in Switzerland ranging from $75 to $150, and being just about doubled in the United States through the duty.

One of the first imported into this country is owned by Mr. Robert Center, of New York; Mr. Burgess employed one in his office for several years, another is used in the Navy Department at Washington, one has lately been added to the equipment of the School of Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering at Cornell University, and one was lately on sale at an instrument maker's in New York. There are probably others in use, but these are the only ones we have been able to learn of.

The following graphical demonstration of the operation of the planimeter was written by Mr. Emil Thiers for the *American Machinist*, and is so much clearer than any other that we have yet read that we reproduce it, by the permission of that journal, for the benefit of those of our readers who are familiar with the use of the instrument without clearly comprehending its principle of operation.

Although the polar planimeter is an instrument in daily use, yet the theory of its action is probably fully understood by few of the many to whom it is indispensable. A clear and elementary exposition of its theory will therefore, it is supposed, be of interest.

It is presumed that the construction of the instrument is sufficiently well known to make a description unnecessary.

In order to arrive at the relation existing between the arc through which the measuring wheel of the instrument revolves and the part described upon the plane of the paper by the point of tangency, let it be assumed that a straight-edge $M N$, Fig. 1, is provided with any number of small wheels, all in one plane, and all touching the paper. For any movement of the straight-edge all wheels will revolve through the same arc. In proof of this, in Fig. 2, let $M N$ be moved into the position $M' N'$. The movement may be considered as made up of a rotation of $M N$ about S, the point of intersection of the directions $M N$ and $M' N'$, and of a motion of translation along $M' N'$. The rotation of the straight-edge about any point in the plane of the wheels is not taken cognizance of by the latter, while the motion of translation in the plane of the straight-edge causes all wheels to revolve through the same arc. Any movement, however complicated, of the straight-edge upon the paper must be considered as made up of rotations and translations as described; therefore, the wheels being set to indicate similarity in the beginning, it is impossible to move them out of these position of coincident readings.

In Fig. 3 let F be the tracing point; P the fixed point or pole; G the joint; M the measuring wheel. $M N$ is the trace of a plane coinciding with that of the wheel, and $P N$ a perpendicular upon it from P. Now let F be moved to the right length, $P F$ remaining constant. Every point of the system will then describe a circle about P, and all relative distances, $M N$ among them, will remain constant. The measuring wheel M will therefore, as in the case of the wheels on the straight-edge, revolve similarly to an imaginary one at point N. As the latter remains tangential to its circular path, it follows that the arc s, measured by it, as also by the measuring wheel M, is equal to the circumference of a circle of radius $P N = p$; *i.e.*, $s = 2 \pi p$.

The measuring wheel will revolve right-handed, as seen from F; for the reverse direction of the motion of F the direction of rotation of the wheel will likewise be reversed.

The value of p is readily obtained from the right-angled triangles $F P Q$ and $G P Q$. $F G = a$, $G M = c$, $G P = r$. $F P = R$.

$$P Q^2 = R^2 - (a + c - p)^2 = r^2 - (p - c)^2$$

$$R^2 - a^2 + 2 a (p - c) = r^2$$

$$p = \frac{a^2 + 2 a c + r^2}{2 a} - \frac{R^2}{2 a}$$

$$s = 2 \pi p = \frac{a^2 + 2 a c + r^2}{a} \pi - \frac{R^2 \pi}{a}$$

For another circle of radius R' described by the tracing point, the arc registered by the measuring wheel s' is similarly—

$$s' = \frac{a^2 + 2 a c + r^2}{a} \pi - \frac{R'^2 \pi}{a}$$

the lengths a, c and r remaining unchanged. If now, in Fig. 4, point F is moved over the outlines of the ring, 1 2 3 4 5 6, the movement of F will be right-handed over the outer circumference, and left-handed for the inner, while the crossing of the ring radially takes place twice, and in opposite directions, and is therefore without effect on the final reading of the wheel. The direction of rotation of the wheel being right-handed for s and left-handed for s', the arc registered will be $b = s - s'$. Substituting the values of s and s' found above, we shall have—

$$b = \frac{R^2 \pi - R'^2 \pi}{a}; \text{ or } R^2 \pi - R'^2 \pi = a b.$$

The left side of this equation is the area of the ring $= f$; hence we obtain the simple relation $f = ab$, *i.e.*, the area of any ring whose center is P is equal to the product of the length a of the movable arm by the arc registered by the measuring wheel.

It is manifestly immaterial at what point we cross the surface of the ring, the motion of the wheel being right-handed or left-handed, according as the tracing point is moved from the outer circumference inwardly, or from the inner one outwardly. If point F is therefore made to move over the outlines of the ring segment $F' 1 2 3 4$, Fig. 5, the movements of the wheel due to the radial lengths 23 and 41 will be equal and opposite, and the arc registered will be one $n'th$ of that registered before, supposing the subtended angle to bear this ratio to 360°. Both sides of the equation $f = ab$ have therefore been decreased in the same ratio, a remaining unchanged, the equation still holds, and the area of the ring segment likewise is equal to the product of the movable arm of the instrument by the length of the registered arc.

If now a figure, Fig. 6, composed of any number of annular segments whose common center is P is run over as indicated by the arrows, we shall obtain the area as for the single segment. The result will evidently remain unchanged if we omit all lengths which are traversed twice in opposite directions, leaving only the outlines of the figure. The number and size of the elementary segments is a matter of indifference, and as any figure may be considered as made up of segments infinitely small, it follows that in general the area may be found according to the formula $f = ab$, by moving the tracing point F over the outlines of the figure, the only condition being that the instrument must be brought back to the position from which it started.

As the length $P G = r$ of the guide arm does not enter into the result, it may be made of variable length or even infinite, by guiding G in a straight slot. This form of the instrument is identical with what is known as Coffin's averaging instrument. To convert a figure of area f into a rectangle $l \times h$, *e.g.*, to find the mean pressure of an indicator diagram, it would be convenient to make the length of arm a equal to that of the diagram; then $l \times h = f = a \times b$; and as $l = a$, we have $h = b$.

If the area to be measured is too large for the instrument, the pole being outside, we must either divide it up into sections, or else place the pole within the area to be measured. In this case it is necessary to omit that portion of the surface immediately surrounding the pole, and take account of it separately. The process is somewhat tedious, as the tracing point must be moved over the outlines of the figure, over those of the portion omitted, and twice over the radial length connecting the two (see Fig. 7). However, the process may be simplified by making the area omitted such that the wheel will not turn while tracing its outline. This is a case for a circle whose center is the pole and whose radius R is such that the p corresponding is zero, the plane of the measuring wheel passing through the pole (Fig. 8). For $p = o$, we have, as found above:

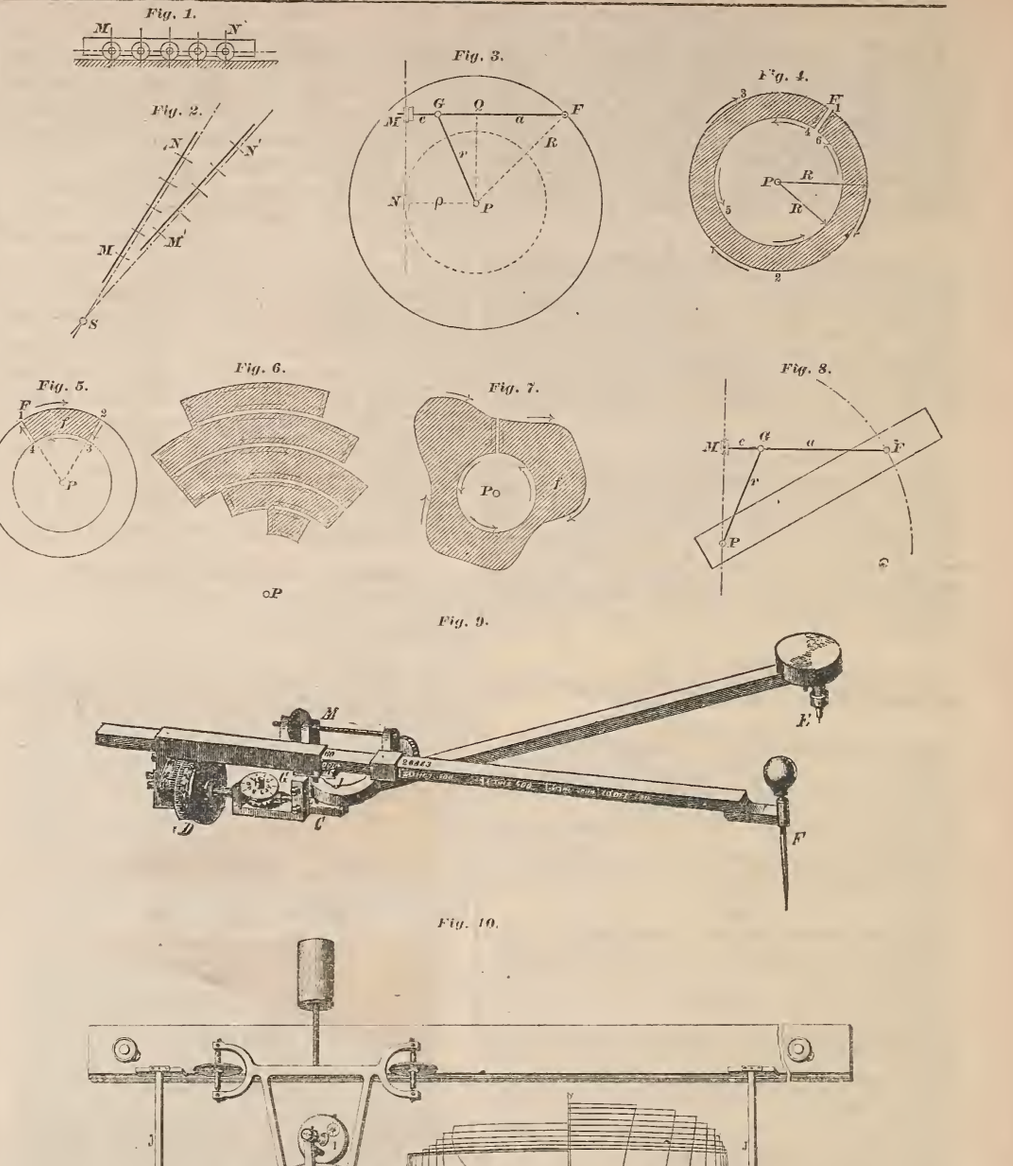
$$a^2 + 2 a c + r^2 - R^2 = o,$$

and the area of the omitted portion is

$$R^2 \pi = (a^2 + 2 a c + r^2) \pi$$

To find the area, therefore, the pole being inside, proceed as before and add the constant $(a^2 + 2 a c + r^2) \pi$.

It was stated above that for measurements with the pole outside the result was independent of the length r; it may be added that it is likewise independent of c. Any motion of the measuring wheel in the direction of its axis, due probably to readjustment of its bearings, will therefore have no influence on the readings. For measurements with the pole within the area, it is important, however, to check the accuracy of the constant. To this end place the points P and F of the instrument upon a slip of paper, Fig. 8, so that the pole P is as nearly as possible in the plane of the wheel. Now retake the slip, keeping its tension constant about pole P, and notice if the wheel turns. According as it turns in one direction or the other $P F$ is increased or diminished, until no motion is perceptible. The area of the circle of radius $P F$ is the constant required.



IMPROVEMENTS IN THE FISHING FLEET.

THE importance of the recent improvements in the fishing vessels of New England, due to the precept and example of the U. S. Fish Commission, though generally acknowledged, never have been more strongly exemplified than in a recent occurrence, the particulars of which are thus stated in the *Gloucester Times* of April 4:

"Sch. Nannie C. Bohlin, from the Banks Sunday, reports a most thrilling experience. On the morning of March 12, at about daylight, while howling along by the wind under full sail, with the usual watch on deck, a sudden squall arose. Capt. Bohlin was just coming on deck, and was standing in the companionway when a fierce gust from the northwest threw the vessel down. The captain managed to reach the deck. The man at the wheel, with great presence of mind, threw the wheel down, although both he and the wheel were submerged. He then rushed for the starboard side of the vessel and hung out over the stern, which was almost under water. One other of the crew also hung over the side and escaped being washed overboard.

"The crew in the forecastle were soon on deck (those in the cabin were unable to get out) and one of them rushed forward and let go the head sails. The vessel soon came up. It was a narrow escape, and had the Bohlin not been an extra good craft and the squall abated somewhat she might have filled and sunk. The vessel had lain flat in the water, her sails half under. One of her crew walked along her side from the wheel box to the fore rigging, so flat did she lie. The halt boards were torn off the house and two of the dories floated off by the water."

The Nannie C. Bohlin is one of the deep shooners and something like the Fredonia designed by the late Mr. Burgess, and has before this occasion demonstrated in the highest degree her special fitness for the business in which she engaged, so far as both seaworthiness and speed are concerned. It is evident to any one at all familiar with naval architecture, and the peculiar peril in which she was placed, that had she been as shallow as the vessels in common use in the New England fisheries a few years ago, none of her crew would ever have returned to tell of their experience.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

The annual general meeting of the St. Lawrence Yacht Club for the election of officers and the reception of reports was held on Saturday evening in the club rooms, about fifty members being present. The secretary's statement shows the past season to have been a very successful one in every way. The membership has increased from 202 to 314. A comfortable club house at Dorval has been erected and furnished, a boat house and wharf built, and work commenced on the construction of a breakwater, the dredging of a basin, and the laying down of ways. The treasurer's statement shows a substantial surplus, and the club commences its season with more enthusiasm and brighter prospects than ever before. The following officers were elected: Com., A. W. Morris, M.L.A.; Vice-com., Chas. H. Levin; Rear-com., Lionel J. Smith; Hon. Secy., A. F. Mitchell; Hon. Treas., W. A. C. Hamilton; Meas., Messrs. F. P. Shearwood and George Marler; Committee, Messrs. G. Herrick Duggan, David A. Starr, H. Markland Molson, David A. Poe, J. Dudgeon, E. Kirk Greene, J. Simmons and J. D. Miller.—*Montreal Witness, April 4.*

It is now reported that Vice-Com. Morgan will not race Gloriana this season, but will sail the new 6m keel 35-footer. Capt. Harry Craven has sailed for England, which makes it probable that he will bring out an English steam yacht for Mr. Morgan. It is also reported that Mr. Ogden Goelet, owner of Norseman, schr., has purchased a steam yacht abroad.

A new yacht club to be named the Gravesend Yacht Racing Club, has been organized by the racing owners of small boats about Gravesend Bay, New York Harbor.

Two of the new 21 footers have recently been named, the Bigelow fin keel, building at Bristol being called Vanessa, while the Small boat will be the Exile.

Constellation, schr., is fitting out at Foster's wharf, Beverly, under the direction of Capt. Watson.

EASTERN Y. C. SPECIAL RACE.

THE Eastern Y. C. has issued the following programme for a special invitation race for yachts which do not exceed 21ft. waterline length, or do not exceed 25ft. racing measurement according to the rule stated below.

The special race of the Eastern Y. C. will be sailed from Marblehead Rock on Thursday, July 28, at 10:45 A. M., unless unfavorable weather necessitates postponement, and will be substantially according to the following scheme:

All matters connected therewith, unless otherwise specified in the programme will be governed by the racing rules of the E.Y.C. so far as they may apply.

Entries, which must inclose the certificate of measurement from the measurer of the club from which the yacht enters, must be delivered to the secretary, etc.

Each yacht must carry a number, etc.

The prizes will be: First prize $—, second $—, if five or more start; third $—, if seven or more start.

If any yacht of the "25ft. rating" class enters and completes the course, the first and second prizes above named will be doubled in amount.

Yachts shall be measured according to the rule of measurement for 1892 of the Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead, not reckoning the spinaker boom. Yachts may carry at the mast a spinaker ou a boom equal in length to the racing measurement so taken, and any excess of length shall be added to the base line and the racing measurement calculated anew.

According to the corrected measurements taken, as above, the yachts will be divided, for the purpose of starting, into groups, of which those yachts measuring 25ft. and less shall be the first group. Those over 25ft. and not over 26ft. shall be the secoud group. Those over 26ft. and not over 27ft, shall be the third group. Those over 27ft. shall be the fourth group.

COURSES.

Start and finish between a flag buoy moored a cable length southeasterly from Marblehead Rock and the pilot house of the committee steamer.

The E Y. C. turning buoy is placed 8 miles S.E. by S. from Marblehead Rock

The 2½-mile buoy will be a can buoy bearing a red flag, moored on the same range, distant 2½ miles from Marblehead Rock.

Course C.—From starting line to and around the 2½-mile buoy, leaving it on starboard; thence to and around the bell buoy off Great Pig Rocks, leaving it on starboard; thence to and around the flag buoy at Marblehead Rock, leaving it on starboard; thence again to the 2½-mile buoy, leaving in on starboard; thence again to the bell buoy, leaving it on starboard; thence across to the finish line. Distance about 15 miles.

D.—From starting line, the reverse of course C, leaving each mark on the opposite hand, to the finish line. Distance about 15 miles.

F.—From the starting line to and around the Graves Whistling Buoy, leaving it on starboard and return to the finish line. Distance about 16 miles.

E. Y. C.—From the starting line to and around the E. Y. C. turning buoy, leaving it on starboard and return to the finish line. Distance about 16 miles.

SIGNALS.

If the first signal is delayed the intervals will remain unchanged.

At 10:45 the course letters will be hoisted, and remain till all have started.

At 10:55 the warning signal, code flag P, will be hoisted.

At 11:00 start of first group of yachts, the smallest, by lowering flag P, hoisting flag S and blowing whistle.

At 11:01:30 start of second group of yachts by lowering flag S, hoisting flag T and blowing short whistle.

At 11:03 start of third group of yachts by lowering flag T, hoisting flag V, and blowing short whistle.

At 11:04:30 start of fourth group of yachts, the largest, by lowering flag V and blowing short whistle.

Each yacht will start within the limits for its group, and the starting time for all will be reckoned from 11:06, but if remeasurement changes the proper group of any yacht her elapsed time will be corrected accordingly. Subject to such remeasurement, the first yacht across the finish line will win.

The crew of each yacht will be limited to five men, no distinction as to amateurs.

One life preserver must be carried on deck.

No shifting ballast or outriggers will be allowed.

Copies of this scheme may be had on application to the secretary regatta committee E. Y. C., Room 76, 50 State street, Boston.

THE BOSTON MOSQUITO FLEET.

FAST DAY—APRIL 7.

THE usual Fast Day races of the South Boston mosquito craft took place on April 7, the Savin Hill Y. C. and the Chelsea Y. C. each holding a race in the morning, while that of the Mosquito Fleet Y. C. was sailed in the afternoon. In the Savin Hill race the wind was very light, but 5 finishing out of 13 starters. The course for the two classes was across line between club house landing and a stake boat, leaving flag boat—moored three-quarters of a mile southeast of club house—on starboard, Mushroom Island on starboard, and repeat, finishing across starting line between club landing and stakeboat. The start was made at 9:30 A. M. The times were:

FIFTH CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Laurel, J. K. Hutchius	14.00	1 39 56	1 15 09
Tantrum, F. D. Perkins	14.07	1 46 51	1 22 44

SIXTH CLASS.

Bessie, W. C. Cherrington	12.11	1 34 06	1 07 38
For Sale, C. H. Conant	11.03	1 46 26	1 18 13
Transit, S. N. Small	12.13	1 45 48	1 18 45

The race of the Chelsea Y. C. was started at 10:40 over a 3 mile corse from Chelsea bridge dolphin, around the navy yard can buoy, back again, rounding the Chelsea ferry dolphin to point of starting. White Swallow won, time 1h.; Anna R., 1h. 45m.; Holy Smoke, 1h 45m. 1s. The judges were Chas. P. Long, James Wolstenholm and Capt. Canuon of the yacht America.

The race of the Mosquito Fleet at 1 P. M. was sailed in a rising westerly breeze, the course being from between the South Boston Y. C. raft and flag to spar buoy 2, on starboard, to red huoy 4, on starboard, to and across starting point, leaving flag on starboard and home. The principal interest centered in the new fin-keel doey Polywog, owned by Mr. J. B. Paine and sailed by Mr. Waterhouse, but she made a poor showing. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Cor'd.
Tantrum, F. D. Perkins	1 10 00	1 53 34	43 34	29 32
Bessie, W. C. Cherrington	1 10 00	1 58 39	48 39	33 02
Icurez, H. Jackson	1 10 00	2 00 38	50 38	36 23
Annie, E. H. Rich	1 10 00	2 01 14	51 14	36 43
Transit, S. N. Small	1 10 00	2 02 19	52 19	38 07
Fin dory, J. E. Waterhouse	1 10 00	2 06 20	56 20	42 08
Laurel, H. Hutching	1 10 00	Disabled.		

Judges, James Bertram, Howard L. Stickney, Hubert Pope.

SIZE VS. LENGTH AND SAIL AREA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to your invitation allow me to say a few words concerning the weak points of the length and sail area rule. Unless my memory fails, the FOREST AND STREAM has for a number of years very truly maintained that "size gives speed," in boats, and so far the FOREST AND STREAM has been and is, perfectly scientific and sound; but we wanted a clear explanation of what size is.

The man with a deep, narrow, wedge-shaped boat carrying an unlimited amount of lead to make her do what would be impossible without it—namely, stand up and go—says that his boat is small because she is narrow and deep, and that his opponent's boat is large because she is wide and shallow, utterly ignoring the fact that his narrow craft is carrying a lever force in the form of dead weight hung low which would be sufficient to nearly sink the shoal boat that stands up and goes because of her shape, not because she is large.

The length and sail area rule is outrageously unfair. It is unfair because it is conceived in false pretense. It is unfair because it is bare-faced legislation in favor of a special type, and would, if it could, prevent all trials with other types.

Personally, however, and as a sailer of boats, I have not proposed, nor do I now propose, any other measurement rule for time allowance, but am hopefully willing to take it just as it stands and try to continue to prove that light displacement, even heavily handicapped, is superior in speed and weatherliness to large size, big weight and big humbug. So I say, by all means let us continue the experiment of taxing both length and sail area; but, in the name of common sense, let us not call 25 feet 30, nor arbitrarily force a boat to sail in a larger class than her own, simply because from the better shaping of her "size" she possesses power to carry sail without the "school-boy's" crude contrivance of a heavy weight hung under her.

ROSLYN, L. I., April 9. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

[The general opinion, which we have shared with yachtsmen at large, after a careful observation of the workings of the length and sail area rules for some years, is, that this rule is not only the fairest yet devised for bringing different types together, but the only one yet tried which does not distinctly encourage one type to the exclusion of nearly all others. It would appear from Mr. Clapham's letter that he attributes to the length and sail area rule the production or encouragement of the extreme narrow cutter; but on the contrary, this type has passed out of sight with the adoption of the rule in question. Mr. Clapham states several propositions, but offers no proofs; perhaps he will favor our readers with such specific dimensions of the "big humbugs," the 25ft. boats which are measured as 30ft., and of the boats of superior model which are excluded by the rule. Only with the actual figures of hulls and sail plans will it be possible to argue the question seriously.]

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
14. Brooklyn, Sailing Race, Challenge Cup, Bay Ridge.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
30. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
28-30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.
28-June 4. Brooklyn, Delaware River Cruise.

JUNE.

4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
14. Brooklyn, Tandem Paddling, Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Pagan Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.

SEPTEMBER.

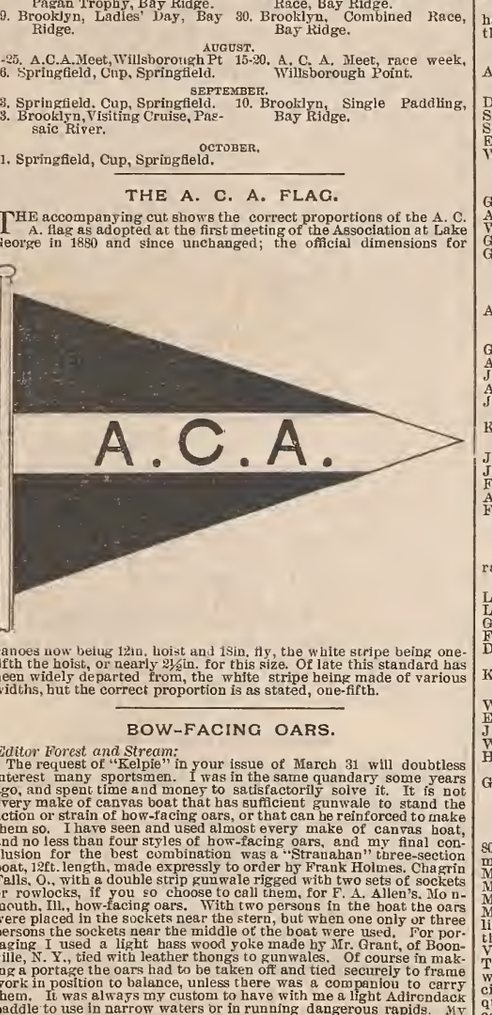
3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Passaic River.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

THE A. C. A. FLAG.

THE accompanying cut shows the correct proportions of the A. C. A. flag as adopted at the first meeting of the Association at Lake George in 1880 and since unchanged; the official dimensions for



canoes now being 12in. hoist and 18in. fly, the white stripe being one-fifth the hoist, or nearly 2½in. for this size. Of late this standard has been widely departed from, the white stripe being made of various widths, but the correct proportion is as stated, one-fifth.

BOW-FACING OARS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The request of "Kelpie" in your issue of March 31 will doubtless interest many sportsmen. I was in the same quandary some years ago, and spent time and money to satisfactorily solve it. It is not every make of canvas boat that has sufficient gunwale to stand the action or strain of bow-facing oars, or that can be reinforced to make them so. I have seen and used almost every make of canvas boat, and no less than four styles of bow-facing oars, and my final conclusion for the best combination was a "Stranahan" three-section boat, 12ft. length, made expressly to order by Frank Holmes, Chagrin Falls, O., with a double strip gunwale rigged with two sets of sockets or rowlocks, if you so choose to call them, for F. A. Allen's, Monmouth, Ill., bow-facing oars. With two persons in the boat the oars were placed in the sockets near the stern, but when one only or three persons the sockets near the middle of the boat were used. For portaging I used a light bass wood yoke made by Mr. Grant, of Boonville, N. Y., tied with leather thongs to gunwales. Of course in making a portage the oars had to be taken off and tied securely to frame work in position to balance, unless there was a companion to carry them. It was always my custom to have with me a light Adirondack paddle to use in narrow waters or in running dangerous rapids. My paddle was of curly maple and envied by all who saw it, of elegant model and extremely light. Mr. C. M. Norton of this place took the model and has made some elegant counterparts. The Wanderer and its equipments have been in many waters and greatly admired.

GARRETTSVILLE, O. E. S. WHITAKER.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

THE annual meeting of the Brockville Boating and Canoe Club was held on April 5, when officers were elected as follows: Com., Neil McLean; Vice-Com., Mayor Booth; Sec'y, W. S. Buell; Executive Committee—Robert Travers, W. M. Brown, James Moore and Charles Ball. Messrs. McLean and Travers were appointed delegates to the annual meeting of the St. Lawrence Skiff Sailing Association to be held in Brockville on May 5. This club will be the challenger for the New York C. C. cup on behalf of Mr. Ford Jones.

A. C. A. Membership.—Eastern Division: Nathaniel Silsbee, L. S. Drake, Boston, Mass. Northern Division: W. J. McNally, H. C. Fortier, Geo. W. Booth, Corinthian C. C., Toronto, Ont.; Harry Ford, Toronto C. C., Toronto, Ont.; G. E. Francklyn, Halifax, N. S. Central Division: L. T. Aldrich, Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, first-class canoe builders. None but first-class men need apply. Write, stating previous experience and wages required, to J. G. FRASER, Manager, St. Lawrence River Skiff, Canoe and Steam Launch Co., Clayton, Jefferson Co., N. Y.—*Adv.*

Rifle Range and Gallery.

Zettler Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, April 6.—At the regular weekly competition of the Zettler Rifle Club. Pres., B. Walther, for the gold medal, on Tuesday evening, April 5, at their headquarters, 219 Bowery, the following scores were made on the 25-ring target, possible 250 points: C. G. Zettler 247, Dr. J. A. Boyken 247, M. B. Engel 246, B. Walther 246, G. Nowak 244, H. Holges 244, L. Flach 243, B. Zettler 243, F. Ross 243, F. Schmidt 241, F. Hecking 237, M. Tropp 237, F. Lindkloster 234.

The result of the first day's shoot in their season 1892, open-air shoot, distance 200yds., off-hand, was shot at C. Wissel's Cypress Hills Park, Cypress Hills, L. I., on Sunday, April 3, showed the following scores, strings of 10 shots, 25-ring target, possible 250 points: Dr. J. A. Boyken 227, B. Walther 226, F. Ross 225, H. Holges 218, C. G. Zettler 216, B. Zettler 210, M. B. Engel 204, G. Krauss 207, Ph. Schmidt 198, G. Joiner 188, F. Farbarius 178, C. Dreste 161. GUS NOWAK, Sec'y.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

LAST week we published the score of the Essex Amateur and Miller clubs, shot March 15, as sent us by the former, and we stated that the score was not of record because when received by us it did not have the signature of the captain of the Millers. Rule 7 reads: "The scorer of the home club shall send to the FOREST AND STREAM the result in full of each match within twenty-four hours after said match is shot. Said scores must be signed by the captain and scorer of each team, and be certified by the judge."

The Millers send us the following score, which they claim to be the correct one. It is signed by Capt. Richard W. Dewey, Judge E. Fischer and Scorer J. Caragher. It is not signed by the captain and scorer of the Essex Amateurs:

Essex Amateur Rifle Club vs. Miller Rifle Club, shot on Essex Amateur range, March 15:

ESSEX AMATEUR R. C.

J K Walsh	21	21	22	23	23	24	25	25	25	—232
F Dietz	24	23	24	24	21	23	24	21	24	25—236
J Coppersmith	23	22	24	24	25	23	22	24	25	24—234
A C Neumann	22	25	25	21	21	23	25	22	25	24—238
G Snellen	25	25	25	24	23	23	23	25	28	25—241—1176

MILLER R. C.

L Flach	23	24	25	24	25	25	23	25	23	—242
D Miller	23	25	24	23	21	25	24	25	25	25—240
L Vogel	21	22	24	25	24	23	23	23	25	—239
G Schlicht	20	21	21	24	22	24	24	24	23	—227
C Judson	24	24	25	22	23	24	23	25	25	24—239—1151

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Scorer, J. Caragher. Judge, E. Fischer.

As no complete score of this match (that is, a score duly attested) has been received at this office, the match is not of record, and the score will count in the record of neither team.

Jefsen Rifle Club vs. Our Own Rifle Club, shot on Jefsen range April 5:

JEFSEN R. C.

Dilger	21	19	25	23	23	21	25	19	23	21—220
Steuber	21	23	24	25	25	24	24	23	25	24—238
Sessman	25	20	19	21	22	21	21	24	20	25—218
Eberhardt	25	25	20	21	21	23	22	23	24	23—227
Wegenner	21	19	22	20	21	24	16	18	22	15—200—1103

Captain, A. Dilger. Scorer, H. E. Boddey. Judge, H. E. Boddey.

OUR OWN R. C.

G Widman	24	25	23	25	22	25	24	24	23	25—240
A Cherry	25	24	23	24	23	25	21	23	24	23—235
W Watts	21	25	21	25	23	24	22	21	24	22—227
Goerk	23	24	22	23	24	21	22	25	22	24—230
G D Weigman	23	25	24	25	23	23	23	25	23	23—237—1169

Captain, John F. Bander. Scorer. A. Cherry.

Howard Rifle Club vs. Essex Rifle Club, shot on Howard range, April 11, distance 25yds.:

HOWARD R. C.

G Chapman	24	22	23	24	24	24	23	23	25	—236
A Aurunhardt	21	22	24	22	22	24	24	23	24	20—226
J Burger	24	25	24	23	24	24	21	25	25	25—240
A Graf	22	25	23	23	25	24	22	24	23	23—234
J Mayer	21	20	23	23	20	23	24	24	24	22—224—1160

Captain, Geo. W. Chapman. Scorer, P. Nichols. Judge, Alex. Koerber.

ESSEX R. C.

J Walsh	24	22	22	25	23	23	24	22	22	25—232
J Coppersmith	25	25	25	25	23	24	21	25	24	25—242
F Dietz	23	24	24	22	23	25	24	23	25	23—236
A Welders	22	22	22	23	22	23	24	23	21	22—224
F Snellen	24	22	23	23	23	24	25	25	24	25—237—1172

Captain, G. Snellen. Scorer, G. Rnnt. Judge, A. Cherry.

Miller Rifle Club vs. Essex Indians Rifle Club, shot on Miller range, April 11:

MILLER R. C.

L Flach	25	23	24	25	22	25	24	25	24	24—241
L Vogel	22	24	21	22	22	23	25	25	23	25—232
G Schlicht	25	25	23	24	24	22	24	24	24	24—239
F Liell	22	23	24	25	25	23	24	24	25	23—238
D Miller	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	24	25	24—236—1186

Capiain, Richard W. Dewey. Scorer, J. Caragher. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

ESSEX INDIANS R. C.

W Wadams	24	23	22	24	22	19	18	24	25	25—226
E McCraith	23	23	25	21	23	22	23	25	21	22—228
J McCallum	24	23	23	20	22	22	22	22	21	22—221
W Clark	25	23	21	24	22	21	22	23	23	24—228
H Snyder	23	23	24	25	25	25	24	22	19	24—234—1137

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, J. S. Wadams. Judge, Geo. W. Grat.

The Lady Miller Rifle Club.

THE Lady Miller Rifle Club was organized at the headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken, last Friday evening, the 8th inst. The members are composed of wives, daughters and friends of the Miller Club members. The charter members are Mrs. L. Miller, Mrs. J. Vogel, Miss M. Miller, Mrs. H. Stadler, Mrs. M. Barrett. Mrs. R. Katenkamp, Mrs. A. Cordts, Miss K. Born, Mrs. M. Meyns, Mrs. T. Meyer, Mrs. E. Petrie, Mrs. A. Petersen, Mrs. M. Franklin and Miss R. Stadler. In the election of officers that followed those selected were: Mrs. H. Stadler, President; Mrs. A. Cordts, Vice-President; Mrs. J. Vogel, Secretary; Mrs. B. Katenkamp, Treasurer; Mrs. L. Miller, Shooting Master. The initiation fee was fixed at $1, the dues be 25 cents a month. It was also decided to hold their weekly shoot every Thursday evening at headquarters. The scores made last week are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, rest, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Mrs H Stadler	25	23	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22—239
Mrs L Miller	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	20—234
Miss M Miller	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	21	21—224
Mrs Vogel	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	22	22	19—220
Mrs Barrett	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	23	22	20 19—227
Miss K Born	25	24	24	24	24	23	22	21	20	19—226
Mrs Meyns	25	25	24	23	23	23	22	22	22	21 18—225
Mrs Petersen	25	25	24	24	23	21	21	20	19	18—220
Mrs Franklin	25	25	24	23	23	22	22	20	20	20 19—220
Miss Stadler	25	24	24	22	23	21	21	20	20	19—220
Mrs Meyer	25	25	24	23	23	22	22	20	19	19 19—220
Mrs Petrie	25	25	24	24	23	22	21	20	17	14—215
Mrs Cordts	25	24	23	21	20	20	20	20	20	16—209
Mrs Katencamp	25	24	24	24	24	21	20	16	15	14—207

Next month the club will be divided into classes and medals will be put up to be contested for in every class. A rifle has already been ordered, and altogether it can be seen that the ladies are "in it" to stay. The club promises to become an immense success, as the ladies interested are working hard to make it so. The next shoot will be held next Thursday evening, and as the ladies are becoming more used to rifle shooting, better scores will be made. Ladies' rifle clubs are meeting with much favor just now, as it is considered a good sport. Soon we will hear of a series of ten me—ladies' team match being arranged between rival clubs in the State.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, April 5, at George McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300 points. Scores as follows:

W J Gibbs	274	A McBean	267 Roy Taylor 261
H S Burley	268	C A Hankle	262 F Erickson 259
Geo McCune	268	Thos Ford	262

An interesting sweepstake was shot after the regular weekly shoot between the following: A. McBean, H. S. Burley, R. Taylor, W. J. Gibbs, Geo. McCune, M. Braun, C. A. Hankle and F. W. Eickhor; was won by A. McBean by 110 out of a possible 120.

Lischke Scores.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, April 3.—The following scores were made by some of the members of the A. Lischke Rifle Club at their practice shoot at their range, 17 Milton avenue, Jersey City Heights, N. J., 110ft. distance, 25-ring target:

J Scharly	25	25	25	25	25	23	22	21	21	21—233
A Lischke	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	21	21—228
Beicharz	25	24	23	23	22	22	22	21	20	20—222
Strater	24	24	24	21	21	20	19	19	18	17—207
Shulte	25	22	22	21	21	20	19	18	16	16—200

A. LANGENBERGER, Sec'y

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[*Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.*]

At the last quarterly meeting of the Herman Rifle Club, Capt. Herman Neuman, held at their headquarters, 354 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights, the officers elected to serve for a year were: Captain, Herman Neuman; Secretary, Rudolph Auerbach; Treasurer, August Grosser; First Shooting Master, Robert Winkler; Second Shooting Master, Theodore Schmidt. The club's headquarters are to receive a general overhauling. The weekly shooting night was changed from Friday to Saturday evening. After the close of the meeting the members were treated to a fine collation by the genial brother of Captain Herman Neuman, "Gus" Neuman. To say that the quasi banquet was enjoyed would be putting it mild. The club also decided to have an excursion down to the Fishing Banks on Sunday, May 29, and all the members of neighboring rifle clubs are cordially invited to participated in a day of possible seasickness and pleasure, according to whether a man possesses sea legs or no.

The annual prize shoot and bowling for prizes of the Hudson City Schuetzen Company, Captain Bleumel, takes place at Pohlmann's, Jersey City Heights, next Monday (Easter Monday), the 18th inst. Five gold medals and twenty-five dollars will be presented to the more expert in both the bowling and shooting line. The committee in charge of the affair are: First Lieut. Tuelec, Second Lieut. Fisher, Recording Secretary Tucker, Financial Secretary F. Mahleiser, Treasurer Wm. Reinhardt and Capt. Peter Bleumel. A ball and entertainmnt will follow in the evening.

Palisade Rifle Club, Captain John Reinhardt, Jersey City Heights, Thursday, April 7.—The scores made to-night are appended below. The conditions were: Ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

F Liell	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	20	239
F Brandt	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	236
A Malz	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	21	20	234
G W Graf	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	21	20	234
H Boddey	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	21	21	21	231
F H Kruse	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	20	20	230
C E Bird	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	20	20	230
T A Reynolds	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	20	229
J C Reinhart	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	21	20	20	228

Second Class.

C Burk	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	20	20	225
J Kehrwald	25	24	24	24	22	22	21	21	20	20	223
J Rosenthal	25	24	24	23	22	22	21	20	19	15	215
Geo L Graf	25	24	24	22	21	21	20	19	17	17	210
G A Finger	25	23	22	21	21	20	19	19	19	18	207

The regular quarterly meeting followed. The resignations of secretary and treasurer were announced, on account of Secretary Gus Finger leaving for Chicago, where he will remain until the close of the World's Fair, and the resignation of Treasurer James Johnson. Herman Rosenthal was elected to serve as secretary, and Charles Burk as treasurer. A motion was made, seconded and passed that the club have a shoot among the members to last two months, and each winner among the first and second class men be presented with a handsome gold medal. The acceptance by the Puritans to a 10-men team match was received, and the first match will take place at the Palisade's headquarters on Thursday evening, the 14th inst. (to-night), and not on April 19, as previously mentioned. The Palisades are confident of winning at least one of the matches, thereby evening up.

The votes cast for the handsome gold medal, to be presented by the Hoboken Schuetzen Club, Capt. Henry Wirth, to the most popular captain, at its annual ball, at Russell & Roedels' Schuetzen Hall, 223 First street, Hoboken, on April 24, continue to pour in rapidly. Captaid Joseph Schauer, of Freischutz Company No. 53, Germania Schuetzen Bund, leads with an even hundred to his credit; Captain John Reinhardt, of the Palisade Rifle Club, of Jersey City Heights, follows with a total of seventy-five votes to his credit. Other candidates for the honor are Captains Freitag, Moehneking, Koellisch and Forkel. The race will probably be between Captains Schauer and Reinhardt, but many dark horses are looming up, and it would be a most difficult task to name the winner. The committee in charge of the arrangements for the affair are: Messrs. John Stein, J. H. Kruse, Paul Schunke, Frederick Kroeger and Captain Henry Wirth.

A three 3-men-team match took place last Saturday evening between members of the Hoboken Schuetzen Club. Team No. 1 won by a small margin. The scores made were:

Team No. 1.		Team No. 3.		Team No. 2.	
J H Kruse	233	Capt Wirth	232	J Stein	232
G M Roedel	230	F W Kroeger	230	S Russell	220
J Stein	232	Schunke	228	F Betts	220
	695		690		672

A ten-men team match has been arranged between the Palisade Rifle Club, Capt. John C. Reinhardt, of Jersey City Heights, and the Puritan Rifle Club, of Newark, for $10 a side and a good time. The first match will take place on the Palisade's range, 354 Palisade avenue, next Tuesday evening, the 19th inst. The Palisade's team will be composed of George W. Graf, Charles E. Bird, J. H. Kruse, Adolph Malz, Capt. John C. Reinhardt, Henry Boddey, Charles Buck, Frederick Brandt, Jacob Kehrwald and John Carragher. A return match will take place later. The Palisade's motto in this race is, "If we can't play we pay."

The most successful rifle shooting tournament in New Jersey's history, thanks to the indefatigable management of Forest and Stream, is rapidly drawing to a close. The Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, continues in the lead with all victories and no defeat to its credit. They will probably win the handsome trophy, emblematic of the State championship, unless something unforeseen occurs. The Millers will shoot the following matches between now and the close of the tournament: April 19, Jefsen; May 3, Our Own; May 13, Greenville; May 31, Essex Amateurs. They ought to at least win three out of the four remaining matches.

Gus Finger, secretary of the Palisade Rifle Club, has compiled the following averages of all the club's members who participated in the Forest and Stream thournament matches. J. H. Kruse leads with a average of 229^{1}_{10}, George Graf being second with an average of 224^{6}_{11}, and Capt. John Reinhardt just fills third place with an average of 220^{5}_{10}. The scores with number of matches shot are appended below, also the averages of each man:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11		Matches.	Av.
J H Kruse	...	228	232	222	235	231	234	226	223	233	227	2291	10	229^{1}_{10}
G W Graf	237	225	220	226	234	222	229	212	220	223	223	[illegible]	11	224^{6}_{11}
J Reinhardt	219	216	228	224	222	233	223	221	211	208	...	2205	10	220^{5}_{10}
F Pfleger	...	...	...	212	...	...	...	...	228	...	...	440	2	220
Rosenthal	...	...	230	...	220	196	216	...	...	208	...	1068	5	217^{3}_{5}
G A Finger	218	215	215	209	220	225	...	196	200	208	...	1906	9	211^{7}_{9}
J Johnson	...	...	...	...	...	...	210	207	...	...	...	417	2	208½
G L Graf	208	197	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	405	2	202½
Herrschaft	190	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	190	1	190
Team scores	1072	1081	1125	1093	1131	1107	1112	1062	1082	1078	450*			

* Only two of the team appeared to shoot on this occasion.

Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, Tuesday, April 5.—The scores made to-night in the regular weekly medal competitions are below. The conditions were: 10 shots off-hand, 25 ring target, possible 250, distance 75ft.:

L P Hansen	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	243
W J Hennessy	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	21	238
C Boag	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	22	21	237
C L Pinney	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	233
Jas Hughes	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	22	21	21	233
C Bauchle	25	25	25	23	23	23	23	23	22	21	233
G C Varick	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	20	232
W J Channing	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	21	21	232
Thos Hughes	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	22	20	18	229
W H Robidoux	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	20	20	228

Although the indoor season of this club is rapidly closing, the interest centered in the annual medal competitions is increasing. It has resulted in pretty races in all three classes, and it is as yet impossible to guess the winners, as three more weeks are left ere the competitions close, which is plenty of time to bring forth a dark horse. Meantime the rifles for the long-range shooting are more in demand, and the members are settling down with the expectation of putting up big scores this summer.

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken.—Captain Richard W. Dewey. The scores made to-night in the regular weekly competitions for the second class medals are appended below. The conditions were ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250. Distance 85ft.

First Class.

A Meyns	25	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	21	240
D Miller	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	237
F Brandt	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	235
L Vogel	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	22	21	235
E Fischer	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	20	234
F Liell	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	20	19	230
H D Heneken	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	21	20	19	227
L Sohl	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	21	19	18	225
Capt Dewey	25	24	24	23	20	20	20	18	18	18	210

Second Class

D Peters	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21	237
C Prien	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	19	231
H J Carragher	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	19	18	228
J H Kruse	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	20	20	20	225
F Kloepping	25	25	25	24	24	23	21	20	20	18	325

Third Class.

A Stadler	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	20	20	20	225
J J Devitt	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	19	18	18	222
H Seltenreich	25	25	25	23	23	21	21	21	21	18	222
H Gwinn	25	25	24	23	23	23	21	20	19	18	221
H Vanderheyden	25	24	23	22	20	20	20	19	18	15	206
F Kammel	25	25	23	20	20	20	19	18	18	16	204
F Dunsteadt	25	23	22	21	20	20	19	18	18	18	204

Match shooting followed, the scores made being:

D. Miller's Team.		F. Brandt's Team.	
D Miller	119	F Brandt	115
A Stadler	115	R W Dewey	103
J H Kruse	111	L Sohl	113
F Liell	121	H Gwinn	100
F Kloepping	119	J Carragher	107
D Peters	119—704	J J Devitt	112—656

Another match followed with these scores:

F. Brandt's Team.		D. Miller's Team.	
F Brandt	114	D Miller	114
D Peters	118	A Meyns	122
J H Kruse	115	F Kloepping	116
A Stadler	115—462	R W Dewey	110—462

The tie was shot off by each man firing one shot:

Miller's team......23 21 25 25—94 Brandt's team.....24 22 23 24—93

The regular monthly meeting followed. The candidates for membership elected were F. Drews, of this (New York) city, Charles Prien and Herman Grimm. The committee of arrangements for the big Decoration Day festival reported that all arrangements had been completed. The music will be furnished by Prof. Boenich. The members were told to have everything in readiness and to look to their coats and helmets.

The younger members of the Miller Rifle Club are envious of dashing Alson Stadler, who is to be the floor manager at the festival. Alson has a courtly way about him that the ladies can't resist, and on the day of the affair Alson, with his breast covered with the large floor manager's badge, will be looking more handsome than ever.

Alson is just now very proud of a present given him a few days ago by Mr. Stadler. It is a handsome 26in. Ballard rifle. It cost the donor $28, as the rifle has a very neat stock and heel plate.

The medal competitions of the club were closed last Wednesday evening, the 6th inst. "Dave" Miller received the medal in the first class, with R. Judson, A. Meyns and F. Liell giving him a tight race. The second class medal was secured by J. H. Kruse, of Forest and Stream, who secured the prize sixteen times out of the twenty-six weeks that the medal was up for competition. He was promoted to the first class. Henry Seltenreich secured the medal in the third class, having won it fourteen times, R. Stadler giving him a close call, he having won it ten times with H. F. Meyer twice. Seltenreich was placed in the second class. The medal competitions will not be resumed until next September, team shooting taking its place. It was proposed by some to close the headquarters up during the summer, and do no indoor shooting until next winter, but if that idea is brought up before the club it will be met by a perfect storm of opposition, as most of the members have made it their rule for the past five years to regard Wednesday evening as a shooting night.

The shoot for the Colonel Stevens trophy in the Second Regiment, N. G. S. N. J., will be governed by the following rules: The shoot to take place on April 26 and 27, teams to consist of 10 enlisted men only of each company, no member will be allowed to shoot who was not enlisted before Jan. 1, 5 shots per man, no extra shots unless bullet does not leave rifle, distance to be 100ft., only one team to be on the floor at any time, ammunition to be furnished by the inspector of rifle ptactice, scorers are to be furnished by the same officer, trigger shall have a 6lb. pull, no substitution of rifle allowed during a string shoot except in case of accident and with the consent of the inspector of rifle practice.

The Greenville Rifle Club, Captain William H. Robidoux, has received and accepted a challenge of the Warren Rifle Club, of Newark, to a 10-men a side team match, to take place at the headquarters of the former club, "Joe" Kaiser's Metropolitan Hall Ranges, Greenville, on Wednesday evening, the 27th inst. Captain Robidoux is confident of his team scoring a victory, although he knows they will have to shoot to win, as the Warren club possesses quite a lot of good material. At all events the match will be a close one, and to pick the winner would be an impossibility.

The Greenville Rifle Club are, by other participating clubs, justly acknowledged to be the most hospitable of any club in the Forest and Stream tournament for New Jersey rifle clubs. Although the club has met with indifferent success in the tournament, they are making a good showing for such a young club.

Empire Rifle Club's Banquet.

New York, April 7.—The Empire Rifle Club held its yearly banquet at its headquarters, 12 St. Marks place, Tuesday evening, the 5th inst., and was attended by delegates of the leading rifle clubs of New York and its vicinity until the early hours of the morning.

The following scores were made at the prize shoot:

C Zettler, Jr	73	W Fetzer	69	G Hillmeyer	64
B Zahn	70	A Rosenstraus	68	J Diebl	61
W Rosenbaum	69	J Grimm	68	H Fetzer	60
H Zettler	69	W Meisenholder	66		

After the prize shoot the club adjourned to the bowling alley.

B. Zahn, Sec'y.

Cincinnati Rifle Shots.

The regular shoot of the Cincinnati Rifle Association; very irregular winds, conditions were 200yds., off-hand, at the Standard target:

Gindele	86	84	85	Payne	85	78	75
Best	81	81	76	Simon	70	64	66
Louis	71	69	68	Stegner	72	67	63
Weinheimer	20	68	73	Speth	80	68	68
Wellinger	85	77	78	Drube	84	77	79
Houck	73	68	63				

New York Revolver and Pistol Club.

New York, April 11.—The following scores were made by the members at their last regular weekly practice shoot, on the 9th. First five strings of six shots each, on Standard American target; distance 20yds., S. & W. revolvers:

G E Jantzer, .44	50	48	50	54	52	254
H Oehl, .44	54	47	54	52	48	255
W Koch, .44	39	39	32	25	46	181
G L Hoffman, .38	48	50	53	55	43	249

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

New York, April 11.—The following scores were made at our weekly shoot at our range, 425 West Fifty-third street, open air, distance 100ft.:

Val Horn	241	J Aigeldinger	234	Jos Hippold	234
W A Hicks	232	Wm Steckel	230	Louis Enders	228
John Kaufmann	222	A Busch	220	C Waldman	217
Wm Muller	215	Frank Goodman	224	W M May	213

Medals for Canadians.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To encourage trap shooting, the Hamilton Powder Company offers for competition a series of gold and silver medals. A silver medal will be given any amateur gun club in Canada, having fifteen members or over, and possessing club property to the value of $300, on the secretary making application. These medals are to be shot for at inanimate targets, in regular club matches, held not less frequently than once a month, at which at least seven members participate. The competitions to open May 1, 1892, and close at midnight May 1, 1893. The company will, in the early part of 1893, give at least three heavy gold medals, fac-similes of the above. These are to be put up for competition, one in British Columbia, one in Ontario and one in Nova Scotia, and will be open to the winners of the silver medals in Northwest, Central and Eastern Canada respectively. They are to be shot for once, as an extra prize in some convenient tournament, and will belong to the person winning them under the rules of that tournament in a single barrel match. The medals will thus, in a measure, represent the championship of the three great natural divisions of Canada. For any information, write W. Emond, agent Hamilton Powder Company, Toronto, Ont. B.

Montreal, March 28.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

April 14.—Unknown Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island, for two trophies and three prizes in money. Henry Knebel, President.

April 14.—Newark Gun Club, monthly prize and open shoot, at live birds, John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 15.—Fourth shoot of Connecticut Shooting Association, at Colt Hammerless Gun Club Grounds, Hartford, Conn.

April 15.—Jeanette Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

April 15.—New Jersey Trap-Shooter's League, third team contest, on grounds of Brunswick Gun Club, at New Brunswick, N. J.

April 16.—Parkway Gun Club, monthly shoot at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 16.—New Utrecht vs. Amersfort Gun Clubs, team match, at Woodlawn Park.

April 16.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, semi-monthly shoot at West End, Coney Island.

April 16.—South Side Gun Club, weekly shoot at artificials, Newark, N. J.

April 16.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, team and individual contests at artificials, at Sewaren, N. J.

April 16.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, live bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 16.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

April 16.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.

April 16.—Dexter Park Shooting Association weekly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 18.—Paterson Rod and Gun Club, regular shoot, at Paterson, N. J.

April 19.—Albany Gun Club, bluerock tournament, under management of Paul North, at Albany, N. Y.

April 19-20.—Eagle Grove Gun Club tournament, at Eagle Grove, Ia.

April 19-21.—Elk Park Shooting Tournament, two days at artificials, third day at live birds, Royersford, Pa. Address H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., or Harry Thurman, Germantown, Pa.

April 19-21.—Detroit tournament, Detroit, Mich. Address John Parker, Manager.

April 20-21.—Onondaga Rifle and Gun Club, bluerock tournament, under management of Paul North.

April 21.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

April 21.—Falcon Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

April 21.—C. Detlefsen vs. C. E Morris, at Woodlawn Park, Long Island; 100 birds for $150 a side.

April 21-22.—Sardinia, N.Y., tournament. E. Andrews, Manager.

April 22.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 27.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

April 27.—John Erb's grounds, Newark, N. J., open to the world sweepstake, at 50 live birds per man, $50 entry; beginning at 10 A. M.

April 27.—Grand sweepstake, open to the world, 50 live birds, $50 entry, birds included, twelve entries, four moneys; sixteen entries, five moneys; twenty or more entries, six moneys. John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 28-30.—Al Heritage's annual tournament; two days at targets, third day at live birds; Marion, N. J.

April 28.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

April —.—Third team contest of the New Jersey Trap Shooters' League, New Brunswick, N. J.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

May 3-4.—Independence Gun Club tournament, at Independence, Ia.

May 3-5.—Pittsburgh Gun Club tournament, assisted by Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association.

May 3-6.—Hill City Gun Club tournament, at Vicksburg, Miss.

May 4.—Eastern New York League tournament, under auspices of Johnstown Gun Club, at Johnstown, N. Y.

May 4-6.—Canton Shooting Club tournament, at Canton, Ill.

May 5.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 6.—Crescent Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 7.—Verona Rod and Gun Club, Pittsburgh, Pa.

May —.—Union Gun Club, fifth monthly prize shoot and open tournament at Springfield, N. J.

May 9-12.—Texas State Sportsmen's Association tournament at Dallas, Texas.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May 10-12.—Mankato Gun Club tournament, at Mankato, Minn.

May 10-12.—Geneseo Gun Club tournament, at Geneseo, Ill.

May 10-12.—Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club, fourth annual tournament, at Williamsport, Pa.

May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.

May 16-19.—Capital Gun Club annual tournament, at Washington, D. C. Arthur S. Mattingly, Sec'y.

May 17-18.—Oregon State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Salem, Ore.

May 17-19.—Grand tournament at Indianapolis. For programme, etc., address Chas. Polster, 149 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.

May 24-26.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville, Tenn.

May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

May 26-27.—Harrisburg Shooting Association, third annual spring tournament, at Harrisburg, Pa.

May 30.—Canajoharie Gun Club, king bird tournament, at Canajoharie, N. Y.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 7-9.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

June 15-17.—Waverly Gun Club tournament, at Waverly, Ia.

July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

July 6-8.—Lafayette Gun Club tournament, at Lafayette, Ind.

July —.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Watertown, N. Y.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eiler, Sec'y.

Aug. 10-12.—Missouri State Amateur Association tournament, at Lexington, Mo. Added purses. Address G. A. Sturges, Sec'y.

Aug. 23-26.—International tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J.; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.

Aug. —.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Auburn, N. Y.

Royersford, Pa., will be the center of attraction next week, and the chances are that an immense number of entries will be seen at the Elk Park shooting tournament. The shoot will take place on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the first two days being devoted to smashing bluerocks, while on Thursday live birds will be used. The order of the bluerock events (the same each day) will be as follows: Ten targets, $1 entry; 15, $1.50; 10, $1; 20, $2.50; 10, $1; 20, $2; 15, $1.50; 15, $1.50; 10, $1; 15, $1.50. The first, third, fifth, seventh and ninth events each day will be for amateurs, in which experts will have to shoot at unknown angles from unknown traps. The other events will be open to all. Thursday's live bird events will be at 5 birds, $4 entry; 7 birds, $6; 4 birds, $3; 10 birds, $8; and 5 birds, $4. American Association rules will govern all shooting. Extra events will be arranged to suit the contestants. "Old Father Time," alias "Rainbow," alias "*Item* Harry," alias Harry Thurman, will vie with H. E. Buckwalter in entertaining visitors. Shooting will begin at 9:30 A. M. each day.

South Side Gun Club.

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., April 9.—Will you kindly note that we hold forth at the old stand each and every Saturday, and all shooters are welcome to join us at any time. Upon Fast Day and Good Friday our members participate in a live-bird shoot at White Plains, N. Y. In deference to the old blue laws of the "Nutmeg State," we are compelled in our occasional live-bird shoots to take a journey into New York State, where we can shoot without fear of molestation from the "minions of the law." A rumor is abroad that the New Haven Gun Club contemplate introducing a bill to repeal the existing law prohibiting live-bird shooting. If our New Haven brethren will take the initiatory steps, they may rest assured of our hearty support, and we will start a petition in our city to our political representative in this section of the State, petitioning that this obnoxious measure be repealed. In our shoot last Saturday Officer Ireland, of the city police, appeared with a new 6½lb. 12-gauge Parker, which demolished the "crockery" in great shape. Mr. Remington, a new aspirant for honors "a la Fulford," quite eclipsed himself, and the rest of us as well, in the last sweep at 5 pairs, breaking 8 clean—he is now ready to shoot any man in town, at doubles, for glory or money.

Scores of April 8, sweeps, 25 cents entrance, 3 moneys, 10 birds (Keystones) each event, excepting in twelfth event at 5 pairs and the last event, which was a walking match at 5 birds, use of one barrel only. A brisk N.W. wind blew across the traps, which rendered full scores very difficult and few and far between.

No. 1: E. H. Fox 7, Northrup 7, Remington 6*, Coleman 7, Drake 6, Ferris 5. Three moneys in this and all other sweeps.

No. 2: Fox 9, Northrup 8*, Remington 8*, Coleman 8*, Drake 9, Ireland 7.

No. 3: Fox 9, Northrup 4*, Kelly 4*, Coleman 4, Drake 8, Ireland 7.

No. 4: Fox 9, Northrup 7*, Kelly 4*, Coleman 4, Drake 9, Ireland 8.

No. 5: Fox 6, Northrup 8*, Remington 6*, Coleman 8, Drake 9, Ireland 7, Ferris 8.

No. 6: Fox 6, Northrup 7*, Coleman 10, Drake 9, Ireland 6, Ferris 6. Ties on 6 shot off miss and out, won by Ferris.

No. 7: Fox 7, Northrup 4*, Kelly 4*, Coleman 8, Drake 6, Ireland 8, Hoyt 4*.

No. 8: Fox 10, Northrup 7*, Remington 7*, Coleman 7, Drake 9, Ferris 7.

No. 9: Fox 8, Northrup 9*, Remington 5*, Coleman 6, Rockwell 2, Craw 8, Lewis 9. * Not in sweeps. E. H. F.

Frank Post Wins the Excelsior Badge.

THE monthly badge contest of the Excelsior Gun Club took place at Pearl River, N. Y., on April 4, each man shooting at 25 artificial targets. Frank Post, the Park Ridge, N. J., expert captured the badge as shown by the following figures:

VanRiper	0110111001111111111110111—20
Post	1111111111101111111101111110—22
Demarest	0101111011111011101111111—20
McMillan	1100000001100000011100011—8
J H Blauvelt	1111111111101101011011—21
Freideman	0001110011111101111100110—16
Williams	1111001111110110101111100—18
Jersey	0100100111111111011111011—18
Peterson	1101111011110001101000011—16
J J Blauvelt	1111110111011101011111111—21

The following score was made in a ten target sweep, $1 entry, which followed:

Post	1111111111—10	J H Blauvelt, Jr.	1111101111— 9
Freideman	1101111011— 8	McMillen	0111100111— 7
Demarest	1111111111—10	Williams	0111111111— 9
Jersey	0101010101— 5	J J Blauvelt, Sr.	1111101001— 7

Saturday at John Erb's.

THE attendance at John Erb's on Saturday was light, an even quartette of shooters being on hand, these comprising John Erb, Samuel Castle, Neaf Apgar and E. D. Fulford. There was a strong wind blowing across the line of traps from the left, this making some of the birds fly very fast. Four Jersey sweeps were shot, the entrance in each being $3 and there being two moneys. Fulford shot at 45 birds and killed them all. Castle lost 2 out of 45, Erb lost 2 out of 2? and Apgar lost 4 out of 26. In the first sweep Fulford shot Castle out of first money on the seventeenth round, Erb going out on the fourth round. Fulford also shot Castle out on the fourteenth round in a miss and out for first money from events No. 2, 3 and 4. Below are the details:

	No. 1.	Ties.	No. 2.	No.3.	No.4.	Ties.
Fulford	1111	2121111112121111	1112	1121	2222	1111212111211
Castle	1111	1111111211212110	1111	1121	1111	1111212221120
Erb	1121	1110	1111	1111	1112	20
Apgar	1121		1110	1110	1210	

Haggerty—Mussey.

CHICAGO, April 11.—Jimmy Haggerty, or Mr. J. E. Haggerty, or, as I presume we should now call him, Col. James Haggerty, of St. Louis, has added another cause for the deep and undying hatred which Chicago has for the "town by the bridge."

First there was Col. J. Winslow, of St. Louis, who wilfully, feloniously and with malice aforethought did come up here last year, and then and there did scoop, beat, defeat and otherwise get away with two Chicago men, to wit George Kleinman and George Hofman, against the peace and dignity of Chicago; never said he was sorry, either. And now comes Col. J. Haggerty, also of St. Louis, and likewise feloniously on purpose breaks into Billy Mussey's safe, the same of reputation in the land, and then and there abstracts therefrom a sum of money, to wit, A hundred.

Can these things be? Yea, they can, easy. They now are was.

Col. Haggerty is a St. Louis alderman, but he would rather shoot than alder. In his shooting capacity he is known well in the Mississippi valley country and wider. He has contested with Mr. Elliot in his day, though not successfully, and has beaten many a man who classed in the upper three-fourths. I have already mentioned how he came up here last week and trod on people's coats publicly. To-day he came up from St. Louis quite alone. A stranger on a strange ground, he shot his race with Mr. Mussey, a shooter not in the sneezeable class certainly, and he won in a quiet, gentlemanly, but interesting and spirited race. He did it fairly. Chicago has not a word to say. There may be a slight tightening of the trigger on the old safe, but no lockjaw will set in, and the latchstring will still hang out. It's no disgrace to be beaten by an alderman anybow.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Mr. Haggerty stepped to the score. He was clad in a striped bathing suit, with a diamond as large as a baseball stuck through his jersey. All aldermen wear diamonds. The air was cold and clear. The wind, what little there was of it, blew from left to right across the score. It was not a day whose conditions would make the shooting hard. The birds were expected to be an exceptionally hard lot. Some of them were so, very much so, but some were easy. There were a few which did not start until a moment after the trap was sprung. Two had to be flushed, one for each shooter. There were some incomers, and also a few soft high birds. Against these there were some screamers, as hard as one would ever see. Mr. Mussey shot 10 practice birds, and of these 6 were as hard as any birds we get here. With a good stiff wind the birds to-day would have had some fun with the shooters, no doubt. As it was, neither shooter got 90, and both apparently wanted 90 or more. One feature of the shooting was the great number of low birds. Only about 20 birds towered or went off high.

Mr. Mussey also stepped to the score. Both shooters usually do step to the score in a match, but I want to mention this to establish the fact beyond cavil. It is about the only thing which is beyond cavil in a pigeon match. Mr. Mussey wore a shocking bad hat, a pair of side-bar glasses and a pleasant expression. He was not in jewels, but he was in hopes. He had a license to be had he shot his usual gait, but he fell a couple of birds or so below it.

Mr. John Watson was chosen referee. Mr. C. E. Willard official scorer. Prof. Turtle did the accumulating of dead birds for Mr. Mussey. The boy trapper, Billy, performed a like service for Mr., or, I should say, Col., Haggerty.

Col. Haggerty shot an L. C. Smith 12ga., his load being 3¼drs. of E. C. powder, 1¼oz. No. 8 chilled in both barrels. At the score his position was crouching, leaning and constrained.

Mr. Mussey shot a Greener 12ga., with 42grs. Schultze, 1¼oz. chilled 7s in both barrels. His position was erect with the left arm stiff and straight.

During the race Col. Haggerty twice discharged both barrels at once and was asked to shoot another bird. This was agreed upon before the race. American rules governed, barring this and the 1¼oz. clause.

Col. Haggerty shot in a very close, careful, deliberate way. He shoots more like Geo. Kleinman than any man I know. He does not shoot the bang—bang style, but is deliberate. His weapon is a fine performer. So also is the one used by Mr. Mussey, indeed better than that gentleman needs, for he shoots first and second so quick that a gun of much wider pattern would do him as well or better.

In the early part of the match the exhibition of skill was fine on both sides, and it was a pretty race. At 20 the men were tied. At 40 St. Louis led by one bird, and held ahead to the close. At about his middle 20, Mr. Mussey was doing some pretty patchy work. In his last 20 Col. Haggerty showed signs of demoralization, and came back several birds, Mr. Mussey finishing strong as usual.

The following is a new sort of score. Look at it. You can tell how the birds flew. You can tell it at a glance. You can't find this in any other paper on earth. Everybody reads FOREST AND STREAM anyhow, but now everybody's friends will read it. The paper with ideas and enterprise is the one the American sporting public is going to buy and read and swear by. You can get all the trap news in FOREST AND STREAM, get it quick, get it easy, get it fresh, get it in good shape, in new shape, in exclusive shape. No pitchfork. The pitchfork as an editorial tool is not in use on FOREST AND STREAM. Score:

Trap score type copyright by Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 1892.

J E Haggerty	2 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 0 2 1 2 0 1 2 o—17
	1 2 2 2 2 0 1 1 2 2 2 1 0 2 1 1 0 1 1 2 2—18
	1 2 2 1 1 2 1 2 1 0 2 1 2 2 0 1 1 1 2 2—18
	2 1 1 2 0 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 1 2 0 2 1 1 2 1—18
	1 1 2 2 2 1 0 o 0 2 2 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 2 2—15—86
W P Mussey	2 2 2 1 0 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 1 0 2 2 2 2 2—17
	2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 0 o o 2 2 2 2—17
	2 2 2 2 2 0 2 1 2 1 0 2 2 1 o 2 0 1 2 2—16
	0 2 0 2 2 2 2 0 2 1 2 2 1 1 1 0 2 1 0 2—15
	2 2 2 1 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2—19—84

o dead out of bounds. E. HOUGH.

"Forest and Stream" Trap Score Type.

WE hinted last week at a surprise in store for FOREST AND STREAM'S Trap Department readers. It is presented to-day in the score of the Haggerty-Mussey match.

The FOREST AND STREAM has devised a font of graphic trap score type, by means of which to show at a glance the direction of the bird's flight from the trap. It is to take the place of the old device of indicating the flights by initials, as R Q D for a right-quartering driver. The new type does away with all that and tells the story of each bird's flight admirably, adequately and effectively, and in a manner quite impracticable with words. The succession of flights and the character of the shooting as determined by the directions may be followed from the first to the last with a facility now for the first time made possible by the enterprise and resources of this journal.

The characters and their significations are as follows:

Regular Flights.

↑ straight away.
↓ incomer.
← left driver.
→ right driver.
↖ left-quartering driver.
↗ right-quartering driver.
↙ left-quartering incomer.
↘ right-quartering incomer.

And Irregular Flights.

↟ straight away (twister).
↡ incomer (twister).
↞ left driver (twister).
↠ right driver (twister).
↖ left-quartering driver (twister).
↗ right-quartering driver (twister).
↙ left-quartering incomer (twister).
↘ right-quartering incomer (twister).

The characters were devised by the FOREST AND STREAM, and have been copyrighted by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co. They will be employed from time to time in reports of important matches.

We have set out to lead the world in trap reporting. We are leading.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE Paul North system of handicapping, which was fully explained in the account of the Auburn shoot published in last week's FOREST AND STREAM will be used at the bluerock tournament of the Albany Gun Club next Tuesday and the writer feels justified in saying that it will be a "go." The Albany people know a good thing when they see it and are not slow in "catching on."

* * *

Anent the above system it will also be introduced at the bluerock tournament of the Onondaga Gun Club, to be held at Maple Bay, Syracuse, N. Y., next Wednesday and Thursday. The Onondagas have one of the most picturesque locations of any gun club in America and expect a big influx of shooting men.

* * *

Al Heritage has enlisted the aid of the genial Fred Quimby in managing his tournament to be held at Marion, N. J., on April 28, 29 and 30 and this of itself should make the affair a grand success. The first two days' shooting will be at bluerock targets and the third day at live birds. The live bird events are expected to attract an immense crowd of competitors.

* * *

There will be a grand two days' shooting tournament at Sardinia, N. Y., on April 21 and 22, at live birds and targets, American Shooting Association rules to govern, 1¼oz. shot allowed, 12-gauge gun. No shooters barred or handicapped. Sardinia is thirty miles south of Buffalo on W. N. Y. & P. R. R. All purses divided 40, 30, 20 and 10; $5 in gold will be given to the shooter making best average in all programme events, $2.50 to second. E. Andrews is the manager.

* * *

E. D. Fulford will shoot against J. A. R. Elliott, at Kansas City, Mo., on April 30, for possession of the American Field cup. Each man will shoot at 50 live pigeons, under London Gun Club rules. A great deal of money will change hands on the result, big odds being offered in favor of Elliott, who has never been beaten on his own grounds. Fulford is not in his old form, although he is confident of giving the Kansas City man a hot chase. Until he shoots better than he has for a month past he will not be "in it" with Elliott.

* * *

The three days' tournament to be held at Marion, N. J., on April 28, 29 and 30, under the management of Al. Heritage and W. Fred Quimby, is exciting considerable attention. Bluerocks will be used on the first two days and live pigeons on the third day. On the first day the events in order will be as follows: Ten bluerocks, $1 entry; 15, $1.50; 10, $1; 20, $2; 15, $1.50; 10, $1; 15, $1.50; 10, $1; 15, $1.50; 10, $1.50. Second day: Ten, $1; 15, $1.50; 20, $2; 25, $2.50; 10, $1; 15, $1.50. 10, $1; two-men teams, 15 targets per man, $4 entry per team; 10, $1; 10, $1. On the first day two prizes of $5 each will be presented to the heaviest and lightest man shooting in all programme events. On the second day $4 will be given for the best individual score in the team shoot and $3 for the second best score. A prize of $3 will be given for the best score in the 25 target event on the same day. One year's subscription to FOREST AND STREAM will be presented to the shooter who, taking part in all events during the two days, breaks an aggregate nearest to the figures contained in a sealed envelope held by Mr. Quimby. Saturday, the third day, will attract live-bird experts from all over the country. The events in order will be 4 birds, $4 entry; 8 birds, $6; 10 birds, $10; 7 birds, $5, and 8 birds, $6. A special prize of $5 will be given for the best position at the score in any of these events.

* * *

The return match at 100 live birds each for $150 a side between C. E. Morris and C. Detlefsen, to take place at West End, Coney Island, on April 21, is likely to draw a big crowd, owing to the close finish in the first match, when the score was 85 to 84 in favor of Morris. The battle was nip-and-tuck to the last round, when Detlefsen missed his bird.

* * *

Jersey crockery breakers will flock to New Brunswick tomorrow to take part in the third team contest of the New Jersey Trap-shooters' League. The Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield, won the two previous events, but whether it will repeat its victory to-morrow is an open question, as some of its strongest men will be at the Interstate Shoot, at Staunton, Va., until Thursday night, and may possibly be unable to reach New Brunrwick in time to shoot on the club team. However, there will be members enough on hand to pull out a strong aggregate. The entry list will probably show the names of ten or more teams, each comprised of five men. In addition to the team contest a choice programme of sweepstake events will be arranged by the Brunswick Gun Club. The team contest will begin promptly at 12 o'clock, noon, this to be preceded and followed by the sweepstakes. The traps will be in order for business at 9 o'clock A. M.

* * *

The Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association has published an elaborate programme for its fifteenth annual convention and tournament, to be held at Kansas City, Mo., on May 2 to 7, inclusive. The convention will be held at the Midland Hotel, corner Seventh and Walnut streets, on Monday, May 2, and delegates are requested to assemble promptly at 8 P. M., in parlor S. Each club in the State is entitled to five delegates. All recognized clubs are invited to send delegates to this meeting and also to enter teams for the State shoot. The roll now shows the names of thirty-four clubs.

The programme of live bird events is one of the most attractive ever published, there being eleven regular events, numbers 1, 2, 4, 7, 9 and 10, each at ten live birds are open to the world. No. 8 at five pairs, 26yds. rise, ground traps is also open. In No. 10 the entrance is $10, and the association offers a guaranteed purse of $500 to be divided 50, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent. Event No. 3 is open to two-man teams from any association club, ten live birds per man, 28yds. rise, $15 entry per team. No. 5 is the State Association medal shoot, open only to one team of four men from each club. The previous year's medal winners will get $100 out of the pot. Each man shoots at fifteen live birds, the entry fee being $20 per team, birds extra. No. 6 is the St. Louis Gun Club medal shoot, for State Association members, ten birds per man, $10 entry; the first prize is a grand gold medal, the entry fees, less cost of birds to go to last previous winner. No. 11 is a special event, open to State Association members only, ten birds each, $5 entry; first prize being a Lefever hammerless gun, valued at $175, donated by the E. E. Menges Sporting Goods Company; second prize is a Parker hammerless gun, $80 grade, donated by J. F. Schmelzer & Sons; third prize, $50 cash, donated by Kinnan & Bennett; fourth prize, 50 per cent of entrance money; fifth prize, 50 per cent of entrance money. Inanimate targets will also be shot from two sets of five traps each.

* * *

An even half dozen shooters visited Weidenmayer's Park, Newark, N. J., on April 6 and had a pleasant afternoon's sport in shooting at bluerock targets and live pigeons. The premier event was at 10 bluerocks each, in which Hedden took first money along with Young, while second went to Kramer. In the second event Hedden and Young took first, and second was captured by Smith and Kramer. Then came a match at 10 live birds each between Schrafft and Smith in which each killed straight. They started to settle the tie with a miss and go home, which latter they were obliged to do when each had killed six birds, it being too dark to see. Previous to this Hedden and Smith had shot three miss and out events, the former winning on 5, 4 and 7 kills respectively.

* * *

To-morrow will be a big day on the grounds of the Colt Hammerless Gun Club (below Colt's Armory), Hartford, when the Connecticut Shooting Association will hold its fourth team contest for the Penrose trophy, donated by H. A. Penrose of the Standard Keystone Company. Clubs from every part of the State will send teams and great sport is anticipated. The teams will comprise three men each and each man will shoot at 30 keystone targets, under the rapid firing system.

* * *

The Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield, N. J., will hold a one day shoot on their grounds April 20, at 300 live birds and bluerocks (5 traps), commencing at 10 o'clock sharp; Charles Smith, Manager.

* * *

The Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club, not wishing to be placed on record as doing anything to detract attention from the Inter-State tournament at Pittsburgh the first week in May, have decided to hold their tournament on May 9, 10 and 11, the week following the Pittsburg tournament. This will catch all the shooters as they return from Pittsburg.

* * *

Mr. C. H. Mowry writes us that the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club will hold a two day's tournament on their grounds, at Syracuse, N. Y., on April 20 and 21. Bluerock targets, with Paul North's expert traps and electric pull, will be used.

* * *

A shooting match at 100 clay birds took place at Red Bank, N. J., April 8, on the grounds of the Riverside Gun Club between John Cooper and James Cooper, Jr. John won, the score being 79 to 71.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Club Elections.

Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club.—At the regular meeting of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, Syracuse, N. Y., April 5, the following officers were elected: Pres., Charles H. Mowry; Vice-Pres., D. M. Lefever; Sec'y, John Steadman; Treas., Harry Ayling. Executive Committee, Wm. Prettie, Nicholas Ayers and A. C. Ginty.

Garfield Gun Club.—At the annual meeting of the Garfield Gun Club, held at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, Ill., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., M. R. Bortree; Vice-Pres., F. S. Baird; Sec'y, Geo. H. Brown; Treas., Thos. P. Hicks. Board of Directors, M. R. Bortree, F. S. Baird, C. P. Richards, S. M. Merk, J. W. Meek, Thos. P. Hicks and Geo. H. Brown.—GEO. H. BROWN.

Old Reliable Rod and Gun Club.—The regular annual meeting of the Old Reliable Rod and Gun Club was held at the office of the secretary, 22 Monroe avenue, Detroit, April 1. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., W. H. Smith; Vice-Pres., W. P. Hutchings; Sec'y-Treas., W. G. Woodworth. Directors, F. H. Beard, T. E. Reeder and R. C. M. Judge. Capt., F. C. Percival; Lieut., Harry Burt. The club holds weekly shoots at its grounds, adjoining the Exposition grounds, every Saturday afternoon.—F. H. BEARD.

Red Hook Gun Club.—Red Hook, N. Y., April 7.—At the annual meeting of the Red Hook Gun Club, held April 6, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., Geo. H. Cramer; Sec., Robt. J. Carroll; Treas., John W. Bain.—ROBT. J. CARROLL, Sec'y.

Johnstown Gun Club.—Johnstown, N. Y.—At the annual meeting of the Johnstown Gun Club, April 4, the following officers were elected for 1892: Pres., Geo. Yost; 1st Vice-Pres., L. F. Northrup; 2d Vice-Pres., Wm. F. Chapman; 3d Vice-Pres., J. A. Bants; Sec., F. W. Partiss; Treas., Alvin Walrath; Executive Committee—L. F. Northrup; Lucian Hillabrandt, Jos. W. Fulton; Field Captain, Jas. Pierson; Lieutenant, John Timmons; Official Scorer, Wallace Yost.

Herron Hill Gun Club.—Pittsburgh, Pa., April 11.—At the annual meeting of the Herron Hill Gun Club the officers elected were: Pres., J. B. Jones; First Vice-Pres., Geo. Lowen; Second Vice-Pres., Chas. Richardson; Sec'y-Treas., Fred Pesire; Field Captain, A. H. King.—FRED PASTRE, Sec'y.

The four full-page pictures, Young Mountain Sheep, American Elk, Group of Elk, and FOREST AND STREAM'S Grizzly, form the "*Forest and Stream Animal Series*," handsomely printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. The set of four (in tube) will be sent for ten cents (stamps will do).

Work at the Long Island Traps.

DEXTER PARK, April 4.—The following scores were made at the monthly shoot of the Waverly Gun Club, each man shooting at 10 bluerocks for the club medal:

G Helmstead	1001101101— 6	D Hillmer	1001011100— 5
H Von Staden	0101101000— 4	M Schultz	1111010011— 7
W Schumacher	0110000000— 2	L Grane	1101010000— 4

Sweepstake, 3 live birds, then miss and out, $1 entrance, two moneys:

G Ellerhorst	111—3	H Von Staden	111—3
W Schumacher	111—3	L Grane	011—2
G Helmstead	111—3	M Schultz	111—3

Sweepstakes, 50 cents entrance, 6 bluerocks each, two moneys:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.
H Von Staden	001011—3	110011—4	000010—1	100001—2	100100—2
O Hillmer	101110—4	000011—2	....	....	....
F Helmstead	010111—4	011111—5	101010—3	111100—2	011001—3
L Grane	110100—6	000001—1	000111—3	001010—2	010100—2
W Schumacher	010111—4	010001—2	111000—3	000010—1	000010—1
M Schultz	111111—6	010101—3	111111—6	011000—2	010111—4
G Ellerhorst		C00000—0	....	....	....
E Wingert		100111—4	100001—2	....	....

Dexter Park, April 5.—Acme Gun Club, monthly shoot for annual prizes, 20 bluerocks, averages to count:

C Dethloff	10010010100011000110— 8	J Link	00010101100101111101—11
M Euler	01011100000011111100—10	J Stnetzlc	11011111001101011110—14
Schottler	10010111000100001010— 8	H Mencke	11000000111001011100— 9

Sweepstake, 5 live birds, $2 entrance, 25yds., one prize:

C Dethloff	22022—4	A Blinn	00121—3
M Euler	20210—3		

Match at 10 live birds, 25yds., Long Island rule, second barrel on ground, $15 and the birds:

M Euler	o210120022—6	A Blinn	0111210122—8

Sweepstake, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry:

M Schottler	1100100111—6	M Euler	1100110100—5
J Stuelzle	1101110011—7	S Short, Jr	0001000000—1
J Link	1100000100—3		

Woodlawn Park, April 6.—Fountain Gun Club's regular monthly shoot at 10 live birds, club handicap, Hurlingham rules, best averages to count for the six annual prizes. Fine weather and a good lot of birds. The strong south wind carried a good many birds out. C. E. Morris kept up his average with 10 straight, R. Phister, Jr., and Capt. Crammer the same. Score club shoot:

A Crook	1210011002— 6	Capt Crammer	1112121112—10
A Eddy	0111211112— 9	J E Orr	0210012010— 5
W Stewart	1000010112— 5	C W Wingert	1111010111— 9
J Hunt	2000011212— 6	H Blattmacher	2020201111— 7
C Hunt	2221211212—10	Capt Burch	0122010001— 5
Dr Wynn	1022221101— 8	Dr Van Zile	1121221002— 8
C Plate	1111210001— 7	W Schumacher	0201221010— 6
C Detlefsen	1112100121— 8	R Phister, Jr	1211111111—10
Dr Knowlton	2110212211— 9		

Sweepstake, 3 birds, miss and out, $1 entrance, 3 moneys:

		Ties.			Ties.
A Crook	110—2	1212	Dr Knowlton	111—3	0
W Stewart	202—2	0	Capt Crammer	110—2	1111
C Morris	111—3	1211	J E Orr	210—2	10
Dr Wynn	112—3	10	C W Wingert	101—2	1111
C Plate	101—2	2112	Dr Van Zile	101—2	2122
C Detlefsen	111—3	2111	W Lair	010—2	

Dexter Park, April 6.—Manhattan Gun Club of New York, monthly shoot; weather fine, birds good, attendance small. D. Monsees carried off the honors of the day taking the medal in club shoot, on shoot-off and first money in sweepstake shoots that followed. Scores:

Club shoot, 7 birds, club handicap, modified Hurlingham rules, ties, miss and out.

L Glennerich	1221001—5	F Plaff	0102101—4
M Lichtenberger	0112001—4	J A Hoffman	0011100—3
D Monsees	0211121—6	G Messerschmitt	0121121—6

Sweepstake, 3 birds, 25yds., $1 entry, 2 prizes.

J. A. Hoffman	121—3	G Messerschmitt	122—3
L Glennerich	212—3	D Monsees	211—3
M Lichtenberger	011—2		

Monsees first, Lichtenberger second.

Match, 5 birds, $10 a side and birds, 25yds.:

J A Hoffman	20010—2	M Lichtenberger	11022—4

Match, 25 bluerocks, $5 each, 3 entries, 1 prize:

M Litchtenberger	1000111111011001001101011—15
J A Hoffman	0010000111010101011110000—10
D Monsees	1111010101111111111111 won—17

Referee, G. W. Greenville.

Dexter Park, April 8.—The monthly shoot of the Crescent Gun Club took place here today, each man shooting at 7 live birds in the prize contest. The birds were a poor lot. The weather was good. There were seven ties for second money, and by mutual consent these were shot off in a third bird sweep which followed, when C. Hubbel won the pot:

C Hubbel	1111012—6	W Gilman	1111121—7
C W Simmons	0211111—6	L Hopkins	2010222—5
J Picket	1121012—6	M Schultz	1112210—6
Capt Shephard	2112120—6	J Vagts	2111110—6
G Ellerhorst	0000111—3	W Bolton	0o01201—3
C Mohrmann	2021121—6		

Sweepstakes, 3 birds, 3 moneys:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	Ties.
Gilman	o11—2	101—2	10
Hubbel	111—3	021—2	111111
Vagts	110—2	110—2	0
Mohrmann	010—1	011—2	111210
Bolton	102—2	001—1	2220
Capt Shephard	102—2	021—2	10
Simmons	101—2	111—3	
Hopkins	100—1	010—1	12122
Picket	110—2	001—1	21120
Ellerhorst	001—1	210—2	110
Schult	220—2		

Chicago and Western Traps.

CHICAGO, April 9.—It should be a grand tournament at Grand Island, out in Nebraska, May 10-13 next. The "Grand Island Gun Club Journal" assures that fact, indeed. This is the most widely planned tournament programme ever issued in the West, and is thoroughly Western in plan and execution. Nowhere but west of the Missouri River is the growth of town pride so strong, and nowhere else is the art of town advertising so thoroughly understood. Grand Island deserves a boom in business as well as shooting matters, for her citizens and her shooters both are unmistakably of the right sort.

At the Grand Island tournament there will be $1,000 added to the purses. Bluerocks and the speedy and effective Paul North electric pull will be used. Frank Parmalee will be there, and that is a guarantee of itself. Bryan Haywood, of Denver, champion of the Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, will also be there, and I hope he may meet many citizens from the town of his nativity, for be it known, Mr. Haywood was born in Chicago.

Grand Island tournament will nicely follow Missouri State shoot, which takes place at Kansas City, May 2-7, under the management of the Kansas City and Independence Gun Clubs. This is the Missouri fifteenth annual. There are 34 clubs belonging to this old and strong sportsmen's association, which ranks among the most prominent in the West.

The Grinnell Gun Club, of Grinnell, Ia., holds a tournament April 26-28 Among other events is a 100 birds target race between C. W. Budd and Tom Marshall, the latter of Keithsburgh, Ill. Charlie Grim, of Clear Lake, Ia., will also shoot another race at 100 live birds.

Messrs. Rolla Heikes and Ed Bingham, of this city, and Mr. Geo. Rexroat, of Virginia, Ill., have departed for Dayton, O., and at this moment are probably smashing crockery records. Mr. Tom Marshall started for Dayton last Wednesday, intending to take in a day's shooting at Springfield first. As to the result of the Illinois—Ohio team race, all is conjecture, for it should be close. Mr. Heikes's team is one man short, Mr. A. J. Atwater, a very strong factor in any team, being unable to go to Dayton. For days before leaving, Mr. Heikes went through regular practice in preparation for this time race at targets, putting up the gun 125, 250 and 500 times in succession, gradually increasing the number daily. Any one who will try putting up a gun to the shoulder thus rapidly for even 100 times, will find it more of a task than he had anticipated, if he be new at it.

Mr. J. L. Wilcox, of this city, absent in the Northwest on business, shot a couple of matches to pass away time, which will be reported elsewhere, he winning one and tying one, the latter protested.

At St. Louis, last Monday, I met at Rawlings Bros.' wigwam in the corner a number of the shooters of that city, including our friend Col. Jack Winston. The latter informed me that while he was not shooting at all just now, he would some day, perhaps, come up and take another Chicago scalp or two.

Mr. J. G. Schaaf, another well known shooter of St. Louis, told me that himself and Mr. J. E. Haggerty would start the following evening for Chicago, and would shoot some individual and team races. Mr. Haggerty and Mr. Mussey, of this city, had previously had talk looking to a 100 bird race. Mr. Haggerty arrived at Chicago later in the week, but I was sorry not to see Mr. Schaaf's pleasant face also.

Mr. Haggerty wished to shoot under Hurlingham or Gun Club rules. These are not much used here. It was finally agreed to let Association rules govern, and a match was arranged between Mr. Haggerty and Mr. Mussey, to be shot Monday, April 11. In his practice here Mr. Haggerty ran 24 out of 27, I am told, and again in the wind of yesterday only got 12 out of 20. It is the match figures which count, however.

Pigeon shooting here is now nearly over for the season, so far as important matches are concerned. We hope for a good race Monday.

April 9, 7 P. M.—A telegram just received from Mr. Heikes, at Dayton, O., reads: "Broke 500 targets in 40 minutes and 40 seconds. Did not shoot team race. Illinois being short a man they refused to shoot my four men under any conditions."

Mr. Heikes's record at targets has been approached only once, and that by himself last spring. His time then on the 500 was 52 minutes and 58 seconds. The present incomparable performance will probably stand as the record for a long time. It was for money, a $250 wager being up. Mr. Heikes may now with all honor and justice be called the king of target breakers. The targets were bluerocks, and he used three Smith ejector guns.

I offer as news matter of especial importance the fact that Col. Jim Riley, of Kansas City, has raised a goatee, also that Mr. R. B. Wadsworth, of Chicago, was not elected alderman in the Thirty-second Ward at the late election. E. HOUGH.

Herron Hill Gun Club.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., April 11.—The shooting season was opened here by the old reliable Herron Hill Gun Club at their grounds on Bounot's Island with an old time handicap merchandise prize shoot with five prizes. Field Captain A. H. King was going to introduce the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association revised rules to break the boys in for their May 3, 4 and 5 shoot, but the great rain put a stop to it and the afternoon programme. The few shooters that came shot a few sweepstakes, 50 cents entry, and two moneys. The following scores will show where some of the boys got the stuff. The U. S. targets were used in all the sweeps and gave general satisfaction to the shooters. The club will give three practice and one prize and sweepstake shoots monthly during the shooting season.

No. 1:

Huffman	1111111111—10	Bedell	1100011010— 6
A H King	0111110111— 8	Loughrey	1100010001— 4
E E Shaner	0110111011— 7		

No. 2:

Huffman	1111111111—10	Loughrey	1111011010— 7
A H King	1111111101— 9	Johnston	1100111101— 7
W S King	1111011111— 9	E E Shaver	0110011010— 5
Bedell	0111110111— 8	J Green	0010000010— 2

No. 3:

W S King	1111111111—10	Bedell	1110110100— 6
A H King	1110111111— 9	Loughrey	1100011010— 5
Johnston	1101111111— 9	Shaner	0100000110— 3
Huffman	0101111111— 8	Green	0000011010— 3

No. 4:

A H King	1111111111—10	Bedell	1110100111— 7
W S King	1011111111— 9	Jones	0101110110— 6
Huffman	1111101011— 8	Jackson	0100101101— 5
Lougbrey	0111011111— 8	Green	1101001001— 5
Johnston	1100111110— 7	Shauer	1110010000— 4

No. 5:

Bedell	1111111111—10	Huffman	1011110111— 8
W S King	1110111111— 9	Jones	1100110011— 6
A H King	1111110111— 9	Green	0100000110— 3
Johnston	1111101111— 9	Loughrey	1000100000— 2

Fo. 6:

W S King	1111111111— 9	Jones	1001001100— 4
Johnston	1111111011— 9	Bedell	0100010010— 3
A H King	1111111011— 9	Green	0000101000— 2
Huffman	1011111011— 8		

Ties at 9, miss and out:

W S King	1111011111111—13	Johnston	111110111111110—12
A H King	0		

No. 7:

W S King	1111111111—10	Jackson	1111100001— 6
Jones	1011011101— 7	A H King	0010110110— 5
Huffman	1100111101— 7	Green	1010110000— 4
Bedell	1011001011— 6		

Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., April 7.—The Fort Dearborn Club, for club medal, 15 live pigeons each man, American Association rules:

A Kleinman	221211212211122—15	*J Connerty	212122111121110—14
C E Willard	122111001110111—12	*Dun Brown	211021111111111—14
F R Bissell	111012020010220— 9	G Kleinman	211210100221012—11
G Hoffman	211202021201210—11	A Stafford	120022020101121—10
F O Griffin	110221111201011—12		

*Guests.

Sweep, 7 live pigeons, $3, 60 and 40 per cent.:

G Kleinman	2222221—7	Griffin	1012021—5
Connerty	0111221—6	Bissell	0120222—5
A Kleinman	2111221—7	Stafford	2222212—7
Brown	2111110—6	Willard	1222121—7
Hoffman	1112221—7		

April 8.—The Gun Club, of Chicago, for club medal at 15 live pigeons each, American Association rules:

Hamline	002222100101111—10	*Mussey	112200110111121—12
O'Brien	211121121102202—13	*Connerton	100211202112102—11
Jones	101220202102102—10	*Brown	011202120101111—11
Willard	101222120022112—12	*Thomas	0222220w

*Guests.

Match at 55 live pigeons each, for cost of birds, Hurlingham rules:

Connerton	1112001202010011101111011122122111222212012222111201102—44
Brown	0122001212202211101212222022221222121111122102211210221—47

April 9.—The Pullman Gun Club, 10 live pigeons each, Illinois State rules, for club medal:

R Runstein	0202211122—8	M Turner	1000202120—5
W Dallyn	0020001212—5	J P Watson	0220221022—7
J Dicks	0102001120—5	C Sleith	1110122200—7
G Watson	1102000010—5	T W Warpole	0200022111—6
M Wolf	2202020001—5	W McConnell	1100000011—4
C Williams	1110222000—6	J K Finn	0220020221—6
L Picket	0112200210—6		

At 15 bluerock targets: Williams 5, Runstein 4, Wolf 13, Turner 3, G. Watson 7, Walpole 11, J. P. Watson 11. RAVELRIGG.

Lakeside Gun Club.

GENEVA, N. Y., April 11.—I send herewith the scores made at the annual shoot of the Lakeside Gun Club, April 7. Our president, Mr. M. S. Markham, went to the front in great style. In the first contest Markham won first, Stacey, Jr. second, Scott and Banks third, Sheridan shot out Rogers for fourth. In the second contest Banks won first, Markham shot out Sheridan in a hot race for second, Scott and Musselman third, Dey fourth.

First contest, 9 singles and 3 pairs, donated prize, 50 cents entrance:

Rogers	111011111	10 11 10—12	Stevens	101001110	01 11 11—10
Sheridan	111101111	01 11 01—12	Banks	111111101	11 11 10—13
Rolinson	100111101	11 11 01—11	Purcell	111010101	11 11 10—11
Stacey, Jr.	110111111	11 11 11—14	Becker	110111111	01 01 10—11
Scott	101111111	11 01 11—13	Stacey, Sr.	110111110	01 10 11—11
Reed	001101111	11 11 10—11	Musselman	111111111	00 01 10—11
Markham	111111111	11 11 11—15	Dey	111110010	11 11 11—12
Lazenby	110010110	00 10 10— 7			

Second contest, same as first:

Rogers	111111100	11 00 11—11	Stevens	111011111	00 01 11—11
Sheridan	011111111	11 11 11—14	Scott	111111011	10 11 11—13
Rolinson	111111111	11 11 10—14	Larzenby	010001110	10 11 01— 8
Purcell	101111011	01 11 01—12	Musselman	011111111	11 11 10—13
Stacey, Jr.	111111111	11 10 11—14	Dey	101110011	11 11 11—12
Banks	111111111	11 11 11—15	Stacey, Sr.	001110010	11 11 11—11
Markham	011111111	11 11 11—14	Becker	111111101	10 11 01—12
Reed	110111111	10 01 11—12			

Badge shoot and sweepstake:

Class A.

Stacey, Sr.	101011110	11 11 00—10	Sheridan	111111011	11 11 11—15
Dey	101111110	11 01 10—12	Purcell	111111111	00 00 10—10
Stevens	100010111	01 10 11— 9	Rogers	011101101	11 11 11—12

Class B.

Banks	111111111	11 10 10—13	Becker	110111011	11 11 10—12
Reed	111011101	11 10 00—10	Markham	101111110	10 11 00—10

Fourth contest, entrance $1, 10 singles, three moneys:

Sheriden	1110111111— 9	Lazenby	1110011000— 5
Purcell	1111011111— 9	Markham	1111111111—10
Rogers	0011101011— 6	Stacy, Sr	0111111100— 7
Scott	0100010111— 5		

I. G. S.

Morris and Detlefsen's Close Match.

SOME good shooting at a good class of pigeons was seen at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, on April 7, in the match between C. B. Morris and C. Detlefsen. The conditions were 100 live birds each for a stake of $150 a side, modified Hurlingham rules to govern, Morris standing at 30 and Detlefsen at 28yds. The weather was favorable during the early part of the match but toward the finish a strong southeast wind made the birds fly viciously. The birds were a fairly good lot throughout, Morris having a majority of the hardest ones. He lost his fourteenth bird on account of his safety slipping. His eighteenth, a fast incomer, was hard hit with both barrels but it managed to cross the boundary before it gave up the ghost. After losing his twenty-fourth bird he made a straight run of twenty-four which left Detlefsen only one bird ahead. On the fifty-second round the match was a tie. Detlefsen then crept up, and on the seventy-fifth round led by two birds. Another tie was made on the seventy-eighth round. On the last round Detlefsen had to kill to tie but he missed a right-quarterer, thus giving Morris a hard fought race by one lonesome bird. Detlefsen made runs of 21, 15, 12, 11 and 10; Morris's best runs were 24, 11, 11 and 8. Jacob Pentz was referee; C. A. Dellar scorer. Morris had considerable trouble with his ammunition. He hit every bird he shot at and should have had more credits. He shot a C. C. Higham 10-bore gun weighing 9lbs. Detlefsen shot an L. C. Smith 12-bore gun weighing 7¾lbs. Detlefsen used his second barrel to kill forty-four times as against Morris' twenty-two times. Morris used Climax and Detlefsen used Kynoch shells. D. Monsees handled Morris and C. Plate looked after Detlefsen. Morris's judge was George Kleist, and Ben West did the judging for Detlefsen. John C. De Fraine was trap-puller. The time consumed in shooting the match was 1h. 50m. Below is the detailed score:

C E Morris	2212001110111011o1001111—19
	1121012111112111212221111—24
	2211011101002111121212200—16
	1111212111o01111112111112—23—85
C Detlefsen	0022111z112221221221112110—22
	2222111110021222212112021—22
	2012121101221221112220002—20
	1001212111212221220122200—20—84

The return match under same conditions as above will be shot at West End, Coney Island on April 27, and Detlefsen will put forth a strong effort to turn the tables.

Mitchell vs. Brewer.

RICHMOND, Va., April 6.—About 200 sportsmen attended the shooting match at Island Park this afternoon between Captain John L. Brewer and Mr. W. T. Mitchell. Brewer was a strong favorite in the betting before the shooting commenced. He killed twenty-nine straight, missed his thirtieth, thirty-first, forty-fourth and forty-fifth birds. Mitchell missed his eleventh, twenty-first and twenty-second, killing twenty-eight straight. The match was at fifty birds each, five ground traps, 30yds. rise, modified Hurlingham rules.

Captain Brewer shot a 12-gauge hammerless ejector, weighing 7lbs. 10oz. His shells were loaded with 3½drs. of American wood powder and 1¼oz. of Tatams No. 7 chilled shot. Mitchell shot a Greener hammerless 12-gauge gun, weight 7lbs. 7oz. His shells were loaded with 3½drs. of Schultze powder and 1¼oz. Le Roy's No. 7 chilled shot. The birds, taken as a lot, were good flyers, and and the scores in keeping with the reputations of the shooters.

Mr. Mitchell lived in this city for years, and is now located at Lynchs, Va. His reputation as a field shot is most enviable, and as a trap shot he ranks high.

Brewer used his second barrel thirty-four times, while Mitchell's second barrel was used only fifteen times. Brewer and Mitchell each lost one bird dead out of bounds. Brewer had 19 right-quarterers, 8 left-quarterers, 13 drivers, 7 incomers and 4 towerers. Mitchell had 14 right-quarterers, 6 left-quarterers, 13 drivers, 14 incomers and 3 towerers. Mitchell killed 47, missed 3. Brewer killed 46, missed 4.

Some Ohio Shooters.

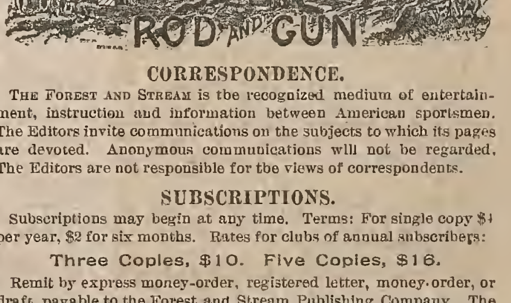
CLEVELAND, O., April 4.—The attendance was not particularly large at the shoot for the Sipe & Sigler cup this afternoon, but the scores made were fairly good. Flick won the cup and carried it away in triumph. The following are the scores of the different contestants:

Tamblyn	01111101001110111010111011011—21
White	110011000111100001111101001010—16
Packard	011111011001100111101111111111—23
Maygo	011111001111111010111010100011—21
Allen	101110110011111011011111111011—23
Watts	111110101111011010101001101001—19
Hinde	000110101101010110111111111010—20
Flick	111111001011111111111101111011—25
Alexander	011101111111011100111010011111—22

At the close of the shoot two team shoots were held with the following results:

Alex	12	11	Maygo	10	10
Flick	8	11	Tamblyn	12	12
Allen	7	8	Packard	9	7
Feller	8	12	Hinde	9	11
Watts	6—41	9—51	White	6—46	6—46

April 7.—Some of the best shooting seen in Cleveland for months was that this afternoon at the grounds of the East End Gun Club. It was an admirable day for work with the shot-gun, and those present "smashed" the Keystone targets in excellent manner. "J. I. C." won the first badge and North the second. The following scores were made at 30 birds: North 27, Sweetman 19, Brockway 18, Joe 22, June 23, Davis 17, Calhoun 24, Bloom 17, J. I. C. 28, Conger 16, Beard 14, Dubroy 18, Maygo 25, Jenks 22. Visitors: Bluerock 30, Gaylord 17, Elworthy 23, Redwing 24, Saffold 16, Tamblyn 26, Judge 13.



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Putney Rod and Gun Club.

THE members of the Putney Rod and Gun Club shot the following sweepstake matches on their grounds to-day. The weather was fine, altbough sufficient wind prevailed to vary the targets enough to make clean scores impossible. The first event was at 10 singles, 18yds. rise, thrown from three set traps:

Crosby	1001010101— 5	W S Ayer	0110101100— 5
Ayer	1101000011— 5	Willard	0101100110— 5
Stowell	0101001110— 5	Marcy	0010111010— 4
Warner	0101011010— 5	Robertson	1000010011— 4
Pember	0010011101— 5		

Pember first, Marcy second.

Second event, 15 singles:

W E Ayer	110011011001101— 9	Perry	110011101110100— 9
Crosby	110110001101011— 9	Willard	001101110101001— 8
Underwood	001010111111001— 9	Marcy	001100011001001— 6

Ayer and Crosby first, Willard second, Marcy third.

Third event, 9 singles and 3 pairs doubles:

Perry	011101110 11 10 11—11	Underw'd	110001101 10 01 10— 8
Crosby	111101110 00 10 11—10	Ayer	011011001 00 11 10— 8
Willard	010111011 10 11 00— 9		

Fourth event, 10 singles, straightaways:

Ayer	1011111110— 8	Underwood	0100001111— 5
Willard	1110110011— 7	Perry	0110001100— 4
Marcy	0111110010— 6	Everleth	0001100011— 4

Fifth event, 20 singles, 3 angles:

Crosby	01010011111101101101—13	Willard	01001101110001111011—10
Underw'd	01101111011010101010—12	Warner	01110010011110110010—10
Ayer	10110100101101100101—11		

Keystone Targets at Springfield.

THE montbly prize shoot of the Union Gun Club, which took place at Springfield, N. J., on April 6, attracted a baker's dozen of members and some good sbooting was done. The club shoot was at 25 Keystone targets, unknown angles; E. D. Miller, J. W. Smith and E. Collins sbooting in Class A, all the others being in Class B. The scores were as below:

Class A.

Miller	1011111111111011011110100—19
Collins	1011000101110100000101011—12
J W Smith	1001101011111010111111011—18
Class B.	
W N Drake	0011111111111111110110111—21
L T Terry	1011001000101100010010011—14
J Briant	0111111110111100101111110—19
D Terry	0001101010111011011101110—15
Brantingham	1101111111101011111111110—21
Manning	1101001010111010101110111—16
A Pudney	1111111010110101101110110—18
C Smith	1111101111001111011011111—20
A Sickly	0111101110111111101111111—21
W Sopher	1100111111000111011001101—16

The appended scores were made in a series of ten-target sweeps which followed, the entry being $1 in each:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Smith	....	....	1111111111—10	1111011000— 6
Drake	1110111111— 9	1111001101— 7	1111001111— 8	1011001111— 7
Brant'g'm	1110011111— 8	0011001111— 6	0001110111— 6	1010110101— 6
Dutchy	0010111101— 6	1111011111— 9	1110110111— 8	1111111111—10
Pudney	....	....	1111010100— 6	....
Sickley	....	....	1000111110— 6	....
Collins	0011101011— 6	1111111101— 9	1110111111— 9	1111101101— 8
Sopher	....	....	1111111110— 9	1111010100— 6
Terry	....	....	1110011100— 6	1001000000— 2
Forest	0110111001— 6	1100101101— 6	0110101110— 6	0000001001— 2
Miller	1111101110— 8	1111111111—10	1111101101— 8	1101110110— 7
Bryant	....	....	0111110101— 7	1101010110— 6
Manning	1011111110— 8	1011101100— 6	0101111111— 8	0111111100— 7

	No. 5	No. 6.	No. 7.
Smith	1111111101— 9	1111111111—10	1111111111—10
Drake	1000110110— 5	1111111111—10	1110111110— 8
Dutchy	1111010010— 7	1110111111— 9	1111111111—10
Brantingham	1111110111— 9	1101101000— 5	....
Collins	1111110111— 9	1111110101— 8	0111111101— 8
Forest	0111100101— 6	0110000101— 4	1100000000— 2
Manning	1111101110— 8	1001000111 - 5	....
Miller	1111011110— 8	1111111111—10	0111111111— 9

Monthly Shoot of the East Side—Mutuals.

THE East Side—Mutual Gun Club held its monthly shoot for contributed prizes at Weidenmayer's Park, Newark, N. J., on April 7, the turnout being fair. Bluerock targets were used, each man trying his skill on 25. The scores were as follows:

Hedden	1111101111101110101111—21
Baar	1011011111011111001110111—19
Koegel	1111110111111110111100110—20
Young	1111011101110111111110111—21
Schork	1001111111111011001111010—18
Bitz	1000010100110111011011100—13
Van Dyke	1111111111111111111111011—24
Fisher	0000010011100001001110110—10
Kramer	0101101010001111101110011—15
Koeller	1111011000110111011110100—16
Weiler	0000000100001000001110101— 7

Sweepstake events, 10 bluerocks, 3 moneys:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Hedden	1111111111—10	1011101111—8	1111010111— 8	1111111110— 9
Koegel	1110111011— 8	1101000100—4	1111111111—10	1101110111— 8
Schork	1100101000— 4	1110111011—8	0110110011— 6	1111011111— 9
Kramer	1111110001— 7	0011001101—5	1011101110— 7	....
Young	0101100110— 5	0100111011—6	....	1000011111— 6
Fisher	0000010000— 1	....	1010001100— 4	....
Van Dyke	....	1111001111—8	1111111110— 9	1111111111—10
Bitz	....	0110011110—6	0111110110— 7	....
Baar	....	1111101000—6	1111110111— 9	1110101111— 8
Weiler	....	....	0000101010— 3	....

	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	Ties.
Hedden	1111111110— 9	1111011111— 9	11 11 11 10 10 –8	11 10 10 10 10
Koegel	1111111111—10	0111101111— 8	10 11 10 10 10—6	....
Baar	1111011111— 9	1111011111— 9	00 10 11 10 10 –5	....
V' Dyke	1111111111—10	1110111111— 9	10 10 11 11 11—8	11 11 11 10 11
Schork	0010101110— 5	1111001011— 7	....	....
Bitz	1011111111— 9	1111010111— 8	....	....

No. 7 was at 5 pairs, and on the shoot-off for first money Van Dyke won from Hedden.

Answers to Correspondents.

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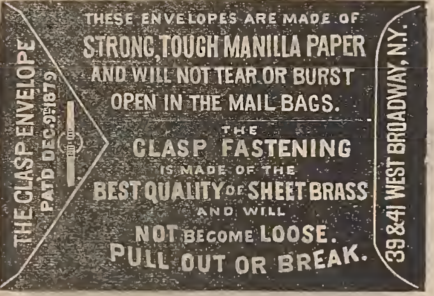

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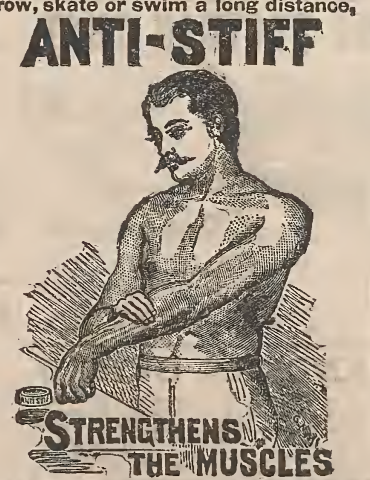

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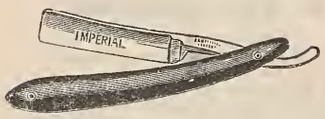

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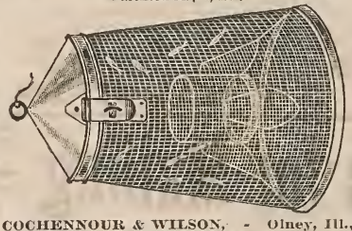

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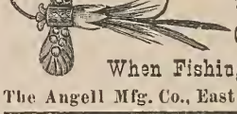

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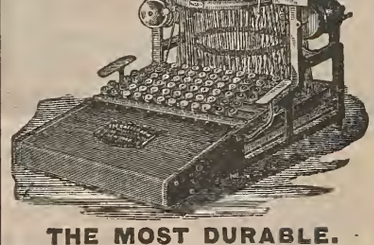

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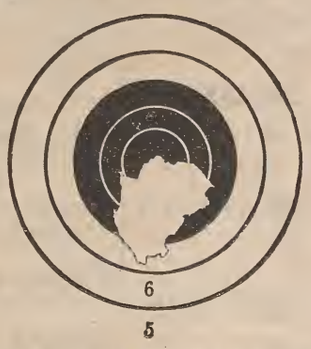
TARGETS  ACTUAL SIZE.

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IN THE STUD.

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THE BLUE RIDGE KENNELS, Sperryville, Va.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, APRIL 21, 1892.

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ROD AND GUN AND CAMERA.

THE Sportsman Tourist of to-day is an amateur photographer. The camera has a recognized place in the sportsman's outfit. The results of successful snapshots often constitute the most cherished mementoes of an outing.

From time to time we have been favored with highly interesting evidences of the skill and success of those who are no less adept with the camera than with rod and gun; and some of the views sent us have been reproduced by the marvelously faithful photo-engraving half-tone process for the benefit of our readers. Notable among these were the group of mule deer, in our "Boyhood Number," and on April 7 the happily successful picturing of the mountain goat. There must be a rich store of such photographs in the possession of those to whose notice this shall come. If they could be brought together for comparison the collection would supply abundant interest and study.

As a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20. Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to the make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitted to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making these awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

From time to time we shall reproduce by the half-tone process samples of the work submitted, and should the interest in FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Competition prove to be what is anticipated, we may ask for an expression of opinion by a vote of all our readers after the manner of the successful and famous "Camp Fire Flickering Vote." Such popular vote, however, will be quite distinct from the award by the committee.

APRIL ON THE MARSHES.

DOWN in the open marshes the lodges of the muskrats have gone adrift in the floods; but the unhoused inmates count this a light misfortune, since they may voyage again with heads above water, and go mate-seeking and food-gathering in sunshine and starlight, undimmed by roof of ice. As you see them cutting the smooth surface with long, swift arrowy wakes, coasting the low shore in quest of brown sweethearts and wives, whimpering their plaintive call, you can hardly imagine the clumsy body between that grim head and rudder-like tail capable of such graceful motion.

The painted wood drake swims above the submerged tree roots; a pair of dusky ducks splash to flight, with a raucous clamor, out of a sedgy cove at your approach; the thronging blackbirds shower liquid melody and hail of discord from the purple-budded maples above you. All around you, from the drift of floating and stranded water weeds, arises the dry, crackling croak of frogs, and from sunny pools the vibrant trill of toads.

From afar come the watery boom of a bittern, the song of a trapper and the hollow clang of his setting pole dropping athwart the gunwales of his craft, the distant boom of a gun and the echoes rebounding from shore to shore.

The grateful odor of the warming earth comes to your nostrils; to your ears, from every side, the sounds of spring; and yet you listen for fuller confirmation of its presence in the long-drawn wail of the plover and the rollicking melody of the bobolink.

YOU ARE INTERESTED.

LEGISLATION with regard to the National Park appears to be in a deplorable condition. Messrs. Carey and Warren, Senators from Wyoming, within whose boundaries the reservation lies, care little for the Park, but a great deal for making themselves popular with their constituents. The former has introduced a bill for its protection, a half-way measure which can do little good. Mr. Warren proposes to throw open a good part of the recently established forest preserve to the railways, the tie cutters and the prospectors. Neither of the gentlemen seems as yet to realize that Wyoming has become a State. They still pursue the petty methods of a Territory and of a newly settled country. Senator Vest, who in the past has done such yeoman service for the Park, appears to have withdrawn from the struggle, and his bill is buried—no one knows where.

In the House things are, if possible, in a worse condition than in the Senate. The Dixon bill, which is the same as Senator Vest's, has made no progress whatever. The Committee on Public Lands has favorably reported the iniquitous measure giving the right of way to the Montana Mineral Railway to pass through the Park. No one appears to take the slightest interest in the subject, and it is quite likely that by means of selfish bargains and deals some of the bad bills affecting the Park may be passed.

It is often said that no measure can pass Congress unless it is backed by money or politics, and the course of the House in regard to the Yellowstone Park bills seems to justify this statement. Behind the Montana Mineral Railway there are a lobby and money. Behind the Park there is neither a lobby nor money—only the people.

Every citizen of this country is a part owner of the National Park, and these bills which threaten its integrity, threaten the rights of all of us. It is the duty of every citizen to protest against these proposed outrages and to let his representative in Congress know that his course with regard to the Park will be watched.

THE ILLINOIS LEAGUE.

IN behalf of the angling fraternity of America, we warmly and heartily congratulate the citizens of Illinois upon the formation of the Illinois State Fish League, the official report of which is contained in our present issue. In plan, purpose, scope and organization the League is admirable. It has before it a work of importance and value beyond estimate. The men who have united for accomplishing this work are men of brains, enthusiasm and ability. They have gone about this enterprise in a way which is full of good portent. The League gives every promise of proving an active, intelligent and constant factor in securing to the people of Illinois those benefits which the fish laws should insure, and will insure if enforced.

The League should have the earnest and active support of the entire community; and in particular of each one of the many hundreds of individuals to whom the officers send this number of the FOREST AND STREAM as their authorized announcement and report.

SNAP SHOTS.

ON April 13 the U. S. Fish Commission sent from its Washington headquarters 14,000 fry of the Von Behr or brown trout to small tributaries of Rock Creek, District of Columbia, within the boundaries of the proposed National Park. Several thousand of the trout were hatched in Washington from imported German eggs, and the rest were from eggs collected at Northville, Mich. Mr. Donnelly, who superintended the planting, says the first lot were placed about one mile west of Brightwood, and from thence two miles along the course of the stream in little tributaries, free from other fish. He found plenty of holes, about two feet deep, in which the fry settled very comfortably. The trout did not "bank" (or huddle together) much, and soon began to move up stream. As the waters are strictly protected and few fish are found native in the localities stocked, it is thought that good results may follow this experimental planting.

When the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association adopted a new set of trap shooting rules, the full text was wired to FOREST AND STREAM, and published in this journal in advance of all others. To-day we give the official report of the new Illinois Fish League, and this is sent by the League to many hundreds of people in that State. Thus again it is demonstrated that the FOREST AND STREAM is for the West, as well as for the East, the newspaper that gives the news. For that matter, the same thing is demonstrated every week in the year, and so far as the West is concerned, has been the rule ever since the acquisition of our bright Chicago staff correspondent. Whether an event takes place in Massachusetts or Illinois or Louisiana, *Always look for* FOREST AND STREAM'S *report.*

At this writing (Wednesday noon) the New York game bill has just been passed. Orange and Sullivan counties have been added to the list of those in which woodcock shooting will open Aug. 1. Erie, Chautauqua, Cattaraugus and Orleans counties have been exempted from the snipe law. Protection has been removed from hawks. Taking it all in all, the measure is a disgraceful mess, in some sections unintelligible, and as Mr. Gavitt says in another column, it cannot longer be considered the Codification Commission's bill nor the bill indorsed by the sportsmen of the State at Syracuse.

Whatever may be the effect of the sale of black bass in close time in Massachusetts, it is certain that the proposed license to sell cultivated brook trout all the year around will work disastrously to the supply of wild fish. No one is better qualified to judge of this than Mr. Eugene G. Blackford, of Fulton Market, in this city, and Mr. Blackford expresses the opinion that the practical working of the law would be to encourage the sale of wild trout in close season. It would in effect, says Mr. Blackford, take away protection from the wild fish.

The practical working of a law which permits rabbit shooting in the close season for game birds is stated by a Missouri correspondent in our game columns. In that State, under cover of a pretense of rabbit hunting, pot-hunters destroy vast numbers of quail. This is just what may be expected under the proposed New York law.

The Sportsman Tourist.

AN EXPERIENCE AT VERMILLION.—II.

MEMORANDA OF THE EXPEDITION OF H. W. AND T. TO VERMILLION LAKE, MINNESOTA.

(Concluded from Page 346.)

SEPTEMBER 8, Wednesday.—The question of moving from our present camp and pitching our tents at the further end of the lake, has been more or less actively discussed for the last three days. We are all agreed that we want to emigrate from the Three Pines, but as our two boats will not carry all our "chuck" it is apparent that a third canoe and man must be hired. Jessmore affirms that by going to Sucker Point, where the Indian village is situated, we can certainly hire a canoe and an Indian. Evidently that is the best thing, but no one of us is inclined to make the effort.

After breakfast we made a fire at some distance in the forest, so as to be sheltered from the wind which was sweeping through the camp, and seated about the logs we discussed the situation. Sam, who is always the emergency man of the party, finally put Harvey and me to shame by volunteering to row Jessmore to Sucker Point, and to come back with the necessary help. Accordingly he started off in the cedar, with Jessmore, and Harvey and I watched them till they turned in the Narrows. It was about ten o'clock when Sam pushed off, and he undertook to be back by one o'clock. I took my little rifle and set off to explore the bay lying between us and the Trout Lake portage. I succeeded in half circling the bend, but with great tribulation and labor, the forest being altogether too dense to permit a free step forward. Every foot of the path had to be hewed out with the hunting knife. Soon returning to camp, I lay in the tent smoking, and casting an occasional eye over the lake to see if peradventure Sam's returning canoe had passed the Narrows. One o'clock came and passed into the gulf of time, and no Sam. Harvey and I got up a small dinner and took a smoke. The wind still blew fiercely from the west, confining us to the land, and so cutting off our fishing. I again took my rifle and wandered out into the woods, plying hatchet and knife until wearied. A small log hut stands on the shore about a hundred yards from our camp, and back of it a bold ledge of rocks makes a partial clearing in the forest. I mounted the rock. I sat there for an hour, wishing for a partridge, or bear, or anything, and occasionally invoking the Lord to have an eye to the safety of my canoe, and so far as might consist with that object, to the safety of its crew also.

About 5 o'clock a couple of Indians landed at our camp, and looked at us in mute interrogation for fifteen minutes. They could not talk English and my store of Chippewa was very limited. I gave one of them a bad half dollar and they went away in high delight. No Sam. "No sign from day to day." The wind went down and the waves sunk into noiseless ripples. Six o'clock came, and then Harvey and I concluded that Sam had gone to Tower and would probably stay there over night. Under that impression we got supper, such as it was, lit the camp-fire before the tents, and sat down to wear out the evening. It was a perfectly still night, but the woods were vocal with the crying of the owls and the smooth water plashed with the constant leaping of the fish, who had probably heard of our proposed departure and took that mode of manifesting the joyful emotions which the thought of it excited within them. No Sam. It was dark now. We could dimly trace the adjacent shore line, but no more. Harvey thought he heard a lynx crying in the wood (I don't believe he knew a lynx from a tree toad), and the thought reminded him to discourse on wildcats and things of that ilk. I am not naturally a very nervous man, but I unlaced, unstrapped, untied, unwrapped and finally exhumed my big Marlin rifle from its case, and slipping four express cartridges into the magazine laid it alongside of my blanket. Nine o'clock. I took a final squint down the lake, listened for the rattle of oarlocks, saw nothing, heard nothing, and turned in. I was sleeping the sleep such as only just men know, when I was awakened therefrom by a grinding and scraping at the landing place, and then Harvey began to talk to somebody and Sam answered, "We've got 'em," and then Sam, Jessmore and two Indians filed past the open tent. I sunk back on my browse pillow and went to sleep.

SAM'S ACCOUNT OF HIS EXPEDITION TO SUCKER POINT.

It had been our purpose to spend not more than a week in camp at the east end of the lake, and at the expiration of that time to embark for the mouth of the Vermillion, or the extreme west end of the lake. But before this change of base could be effected it was necessary to secure the assistance of some *voyageur*. We had fondly hoped to hail some passing Indian, but the heart becoming sick with this vain hope, it came about that the guide and the Unshaven undertook the expedition hereinafter related. We started from our little point at about 9:30 o'clock, Wednesday the 7th, the Unshaven at the oars and the guide in the stern where his strength and skill would be most effective in keeping our little craft head on to the seas which were rolling with some force even in our little bay, a disposition the wisdom of which was proven by our after experience. We first felt the force of the gale rounding Pine Island to the south. Here our boat danced like a cockle, and buffeted and tossed threaded its way among the many islands in this portion of the lake, propelled by the laboring oars of the Unshaven and kept from the rocks and surf by the matchless steering of the guide. To the inexperience of the Unshaven every wave seemed an impending fate and the countenance of the guide, anxious and serious, and his energetic commands to him who sat at the oars did not serve to brighten the situation. The writer is thus minute as to the perils of the journey, not from any desire to figure as a hero, for as a truth he looked and felt anything but that, but with the wish to emphasize a piece of advice to those who may voyage upon this lake with a high wind. The advice is this: Place the man of nerve, strength and experience at the tiller, and he will fetch you through; otherwise, to say the least, you will get a very uncomfortable wetting.

We made our first point, Birch Point, without mishap, and stepped upon the shore with a feeling of devout thankfulness, on the part of the Unshaven at any rate, and even the guide allowed some expressions of satisfaction to escape him, and indulged in some strong expressions of admiration for "the cedar," culminating in the solemn assertion that she was "a dandy." Birch Point, the whilom abode of some pioneer, whose shadowy existence had been confindently asserted by the guide, was utterly deserted, a little hut, a stable of hewn logs, and a forlorn clearing covered with turnips, afforded us little consolation. It being near noon we two made a sumptuous meal upon a large and juicy turnip, and smoked a meditating pipe as we looked out over the tossing lake, at the sun-kissed roofs and wigwams upon Sucker Point, two and half miles distant. It was with rather a forlorn smile that the Unshaven mentally perpetrated the obvious pun upon Sucker Point. However, there was no succor to be had where we were, so at 12:30 we pushed off and were soon struggling with the waves, that ran higher here than at any time in the entire trip. We reached Sucker Point at 1:30, having shipped no water to speak of, and with some feeling of exhilaration, now that the dandy qualities of the boat were approved, and the capabilities of her crew to man her were beyond a doubt. It should have been stated that we expected what assistance we needed at Birch Point, and failing that, to push on to Sucker Point to the reservation and hire a couple of Indians. But having reached Sucker Point, our first and only thought was dinner, the sustaining powers of turnip having been exhausted by the last stretch. So dinner we had, and herein save the mark, a "boiled dinner," of which the Unshaven partook with a gusto such as never seasons a dinner at the club. And the surroundings—well, they were in their way unusual. A fairly clean log farmhouse of one room set in a small clearing in the edge of the forest. For table companions, a squaw, three half-breed boys, a comely half-breed girl, herself a mother with babe in her arms. So we sat and ate and exchanged the compliments of the season and the frontier, and coin of the realm for the best this queer hostess could provide. After dinner we undertook the business in hand by going over to the Reservation. After an inspection of the same, its huts, its wigwams, its dogs, its inhabitants, its and their dirt and vermin, we engaged the services of two likely bucks, stipulating that they should run back with us in the evening if the wind went down, and so be ready for an early start next morning.

We then made another circuit of the points of interest on the Reservation. These children of the forest can have civilization it they will but reach out and take it, for the Government provides it at the rate of $1,800 per annum; a blacksmith with a salary of $600, and whose forge never smokes, is theoretically always at hand to teach them the anvil chorus it is presumed, for in what other capacity he could employ his art for the edification of these savages the Unshaven could not see. It seems to strike the said blacksmith in the same light, for he spends his time cruising about the woods and engaging in other unprofessional ways the abundant leisure he commands. The farmer who is detailed to teach agriculture may employ his time, and even his $600 a year in writing bucolics, for the red man does not take more kindly to farming than to blacksmithing. The school teacher to our mind is the only one who earns the salary paid by the Government, for he must daily confront his little row of benches, whether they be full or empty, whether there be many or few to catch words of wisdom that are ever ready to drop from his lips. When we visited him it was half after 2 o'clock. Two stoical urchins with shock hair, beady eyes, and the brows of murderers sat upon the hard forms, ready to spell scalp, tomahawk, assassination and words of that ilk. The school teacher said he had rung the bell at 1 o'clock, and at 2:30 these two were all that had answered his summons, doubtless twenty or thirty had received a material propulsion in the direction of the school house, but Dame Nature had been too strong and they had wandered off into the woods there to learn the secrets she alone could teach them.

The rest of the day's expedition is quickly told. The wind held on until after 6 o'clock, compelling us to again avail ourselves of Mrs. Donaldson's hospitality for our supper, Mrs. Donaldson being our squaw hostess of that day noon.

At 8, the wind having spent its force, and the lake stilled as if by magic, we and our two Indians accompanying us in three birchs held our course under the stars on our return trip, reaching camp at 10:30 P. M.

NARRATIVE RESUMED BY H. C. T.

Thursday, Sept. 8.—All hands fell to before breakfast to pack up preparatory to striking camp. All our truck to the last piece of string was loaded in the boats, and by 8 o'clock we were under way. The two Indians (Louis Roy and a common "Nitche") carried in their canoe the provision boxes, camp kettles and tents. Jessmore in his canoe carried my camp chest, our individual packs and the tent poles. Sam, Harvey and myself occupied my cedar canoe, and carried the guns. As the boats pushed off, Harvey took a hasty shot at them through the camera. The wind was adverse, very strongly adverse, but by shooting from island to island and keeping close under their lee we made good progress. At the broad traverse of Frazer's Bay we did strike some extremely high seas, but managed to weather them, and after a strong and laborious pull, ran under the lee of an island where I yielded the oars to Harvey, taking my seat amidship. We now entered Muskrat Channel, a narrow arm of the lake, and henceforward had a smooth sea and no wind. We passed the outlet of the Vermillion River, and shortly after encountered a fleet of fourteen birch canoes full of Indians, squaws and pappooses on their way to Tower. I hastily got on shore, set up the camera and arranged to shoot them as they passed by, but Jessmore recognized the chief, "Ouagumaup" or "Wakemup," and prevailed on him to stop the fleet for an instant. I took the shot, but have my doubts as to the success of the plate. Leaving the Indians, we ran across the bay and, landing on the opposite point, got up a hasty dinner and took a smoke. At 1:30 we were afloat once more, and paddled without incident until about 5 o'clock, when we sighted the huts of Ouagumaup, the invincible Sagamore whom we had met on our way. A storm was rolling up from the west and we ran the boats ashore, unloaded and piled the baggage on the beach, covered it with a tent-fly, and got into the lodge of Ouagumaup just as the rain fell. There were three or four wigwams round about and various outbuildings of an unknown order of architecture, each of which contained a full complement of squaws, pappooses and dogs. The bucks were invisible; probably the fleet we had passed contained the warriors of the village. Ouagumaup's lodge was a pretentious log hut of one story, containing two bunks, a rusty stove, several squaws, two pappooses, two dogs, and a most vile smell, both "ancient and fish-like." We marched in and took possession without ceremony. One of our Indians, Louis Roy, did the honors of the lodge, by inverting a pail and handing it to me for a seat. I took it and immediately lit my pipe to counteract the evil spirits of the air. The father of the chief Ouagumaup was in the lodge with us, holding conversation with Jessmore on the subject of tobacco and how much it took to make a pipeful. He was a strongly-marked old villain, about 100 years old, so Jessmore said. His hair, slightly tinged with gray, was parted in the middle and fell on his shoulders. The rain delayed us about half an hour, when we again plied the oar and paddle. Our contemplated camping ground was only a mile distant, and by 6 o'clock we had landed and were busy with the tents. It did not take long to get our quarters arranged for the night, and about 8:30 I turned in and slept.

Friday, Sept. 9.—We have christened this camp "Camp Ouagumaup" in deference to the old chief on the opposite point. It is situated at the extreme western end of the lake on a point running out from the main shore in a southeasterly direction, making two bays, the smaller or southern of which our tents overlook. The land is high, dry and with little underbush. Evidently it has been a favorite camping ground of the Indians, for we have already found innumerable rags and tatters, skin frames and the like debris. Three lodge frames are standing within a stone's throw of our tents, and there is a heap of old snowshoes and toboggans in the same radius.

It did not take long to put our camp in complete order and dismiss our Indians. Jessmore and Sam took a turn through the woods, and returning about noon brought one small partridge. They report that at the foot of the bay on the other side of the point is a log house full of lumbering supplies, and suggested that an expedition be made there for hay and lumber. In the afternoon Sam and I rowed around there and made entrance into the house. We found a lot of tin-ware, knives and forks, some boards, a bench and an axe, all which we loaded into the boat together with two or three armsful of hay for our beds, and carried them back to camp. On our way back we threw out a trolling line and took a couple of turns about the bay and succeeded in hooking two pickerel and one wall-eyed pike. The latter was a magnificent fish and turned the scale at 3½lbs. We had him and the partridge for supper. The pull at the oars yesterday seems to have strained my wrist, for the muscles and tendons even to the finger points are stiff and sore. The other boys appear none the worse for the twenty-five mile voyage. The weather is growing colder, and our campfire grows larger every night.

Saturday, Sept. 10.—The wind follows us wherever we camp. At the camp of the Three Pines it swept across our point with such a keen fang that we had to take refuge in the depth of the forest to get peace and quietness. Here it still sweeps us, and takes away half the pleasure of our camp-fire. Harvey and I pulled around the point to the storehouse, which we visited yesterday, and Sam walked across to meet us there. Harvey took his gun and went up the creek, Sam esconced himself on a convenient rock and made a sketch of the storehouse, and after loading up the boat with hay and a table from the storehouse, I went hunting for autumn leaves which are fast becoming brilliant and giving color to the woods. Sam succeeded in bagging a plump partridge on the way over, and that was the extent of our game. Our trolling line yielded nothing. The wind still confines us to the point. We have been waiting for a chance to get over to the Indian village, but the pull is too hard; so we loaf about the tents and amuse ourselves as best we may. Harvey again tried the woods, but with no success. Jessmore borrowed my little rifle and took a tramp off somewhere, but returned empty-handed. Sam paddled across the bay and took a sketch of the camp. I did nothing until evening came, when I refilled the plate-holders and packed away the exposed plates.

Sunday, Sept. 11.—More wind. From our point, looking out on the lake, we could see the whitecaps tossing, and though the sky was clear the wind howled a vigorous and prolonged howl that meant no expedition to Ouagumaup to-day. I took my little rifle and wandered off into the woods, roused a duck in a sheltered cove, sent a shot after it, found a warm rock, sat down and smoked until noon. I suppose I am no better than a camp loafer, for a little operation like that suits me far better than tramping through brush after partridges, although in theory the latter is much pleasanter. I have come out here equipped with all the costly paraphernalia of a sportsman, ready for any kind of hunting or fishing, but little good does my outfit do me; and in fact I had a sneaking suspicion before I started that it was "great cry and little wool," as the farmer said to the billy goat who objected to being sheared. Toward noon, as the sun got around so as to light up our camp ground, I took a photograph of the lodge frames of the old wigwams, and later in the afternoon Harvey and I took two views of the camp. I put in most of the afternoon on reading a novel which I borrowed from Sam—"Mr. Barnes of New York." Sam and Harvey rowed the cedar around the point and into the other bay, where they caught two pickerel. Harvey also shot an owl in the meadow near the creek and brought it into camp.

Monday, Sept. 12.—Another day of wind, this time accompanied by a cold rain. There was but little to do but to lie around the camp. Harvey and Sam took a range into the woods with no results, and later in the morning I did the same with equal success. In the afternoon, in spite of the tempest, Harvey and I pulled the cedar around the bay, industriously dragging a trolling line, but caught nothing but a few lilypads. The rain fell on us about 5 o'clock. Jessmore cooked a hasty supper and hurried it into his tent, where he ate it with such appetite as our increasing discomfort would allow. As it was impossible to sit about the camp-fire, we soon sought our blankets. I availed myself of the close company which the unpleasantness of the day compelled to extract from Jessmore some description of the life led by the "cruisers," to which class he belonged. I knew in general what a cruiser was and what he did, but I never before had it set out in detail by one of them.

A cruiser is the modern representative of the *coureur du bois*, or rangers of the wood, who roamed these

wilds during the days Duluth and LaVerendrye were lords of the forest and the Fleur-de lys and the French fur traders were dominant in the New World; but with this difference, the *coureurs du bois* were outlaws. The cruiser is a reputable citizen. The business of the cruiser is to look up land either for timber or mineral. They call no man master, but hire themselves for a time to any one who stands in need of their service. A man has bought, or contemplates buying, a certain section of land in a certain town and range, and he wants to know what there is on it, how much timber, etc. It is an easy thing for the owner to mark the spot on the map, but he would fail utterly were he to attempt to identify it in the heart of the forest and find the four stakes planted, perhaps, long ago by the Government surveyors to identify its corners. If the owner be a wise man he does not undertake the journey, but retains a cruiser to do it for him. The cruiser is a man (generally of American or English decent) educated, but hardened to wonderful endurance by a life of constant tramping in the forests. He receives his instructions and starts out. Summer or winter, it makes no difference to him. Sometimes he travels alone, but more generally has a partner. If the expedition be in summer they provide themselves with a light and well pitched birch canoe, laden with their "chuck," or provisions, generally flour, bacon and canned goods, coffee, tea, etc., their blankets, kettles and frying-pans, their axes and a small A-tent, and push off. Their course leads them through lakes and over streams, with frequent portages, until they reach the vicinity of the *locus in quo*. When they have paddled as near as water communication permits they land, cache their canoe and such provisions as they cannot carry, stow the remainder in their pack-bags, carried on their backs by a broad strap passing around the foreheads, and axe in hand set out through the wood, steering by compass to the desired spot, which they identify by finding (often after most laborious search) the corner stakes placed by the surveyors and on which are marked the town, range and section.

Now the real business of the journey commences. Every foot of the land is paced over, every stick of timber carefully noted, and an accurate estimate made of the amount of lumber in feet, contained on the tract. This done, their work is accomplished and they return. The winter journey is more arduous. The lakes and rivers are now ice-bound, and the birch canoe is exchanged for the toboggan and snowshoe. Over the frozen lakes they drag their toboggan loaded with their supplies, until the forest is again reached. The cruiser now makes up a pack, weighing from sixty to eighty pounds, containing the small tent, one kettle, one frying-pan, his blankets and provisions. His companion, if he has one, is similarly weighted, and together they pass into the woods. Journeying through the tangled forests is terribly exhausting work, and especially when one is weighted with sixty pounds of baggage, and is on snowshoes. The underbrush is almost impenetrable; the windfalls and accumulations of fallen trees are encountered at nearly every step. A fall is a matter of more consequence than a stumble in summer time, for the unhappy cruiser before he can recover himself, must slip his pack, and perhaps his snowshoes, before he can struggle to his feet. In this way the march is made until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the forest is already gloomy in the shadow of approaching night. The cruiser now selects a suitable spot for a camp, throws down his pack and having cleared away the snow builds a large and generous fire. He cooks his meal, smokes his pipe, and then removes the fire to another place, pitches his tent over its former bed, and rolled in his blankets goes to sleep on the warm ashes. Ordinarily a cruiser will travel from twelve to sixteen miles a day, either in summer or winter, and as that distance is small even to the ordinarily vigorous product of city life, one will begin to appreciate the difficulties which reduce the travel of these men of iron endurance to so small a space. The pay of a cruiser varies from a bare living to about $3,000 a year, depending, as in other walks of life, on each man's skill, intelligence and industry. From $3 to $5 a day is the usual range of wages.

Tuesday, Sept. 13.—We are still bothered with this wretched wind. It is blowing from the west to-day, and our bay is comparatively calm. We trolled it but with no avail. All of us took our usual tramps about the woods and met with the usual success. I am getting disgusted, that is to say, weary with hope deferred. I have been waiting three days for a chance to go over to Ouagumaup and photograph the squaws, and dicker for moccasins, and here I am yet. I devote my time to sitting about the fire, or gathering autumn leaves. Harvey and Jessmore took a cruise in a new direction in the afternoon but returned about 3 o'clock, gameless. Then Sam and I took a walk across the point, and over to a little lake which lies about a mile up the stream entering the bay on the northern side of our point. We saw nothing in the whole distance. The wind still howls with no prospect of abatement.

Wednesday, Sept. 14.—A cold night and raw morning. We did nothing but hug the fire, and make an occasional tramp into the woods for partridges and got none. At dinner time we were visited by two Indians who hung around after the manner of their race, in silent expectation of good to come. We bought a whitefish from them and gave them a little tobacco and something to eat, wherewith they appeared satisfied and soon departed. Jessmore took a turn in the woods and brought in two partridges. In the evening, while we were sitting about the first pipe after supper, we received a call from Ouagumaup who with one of his retainers had paddled across from his village. I gave the chief a cigar, and Jessmore on demand furnished some supper to his man. We gathered about the fire and discoursed with the sachem on divers subjects, principally game. We dickered with him for five pairs of beaded moccasins and one pair of heavy moccasins, giving him the measure of the same. He seemed to grasp the idea and promised to set his squaws to work as soon as he returned. Sam also suggested that he send us a whitefish for breakfast, and this the chief, liar that he is, agreed to do. As he was about to leave he turned to Jessmore and demanded to know who was the boss, "Oh, they are all bosses," says Jessmore.

Thursday, Sept. 15.—This was the first really good day we have had at this camp. No wind, bright sun, and a warm balmy air. It gave us an opportunity to go fishing, and Sam and I pulled around to the storehouse bay and along the shore into another bay, but caught nothing in the whole distance, whereat, disgusted, we returned to camp.

Harvey and Jessmore had taken the birch and paddled along the shore in the opposite direction, landed and followed a trail for partridges. They returned soon after us, empty handed as ourselves. Ouagumaup called on us again, bringing two good-sized fish, a pike and a whitefish, and one of his crew brought some cranberries which we bought of him.

In the afternoon Sam and Harvey paddled over to the bay next south of us, and took to the woods, as usual, after partridges. I loitered about the camp. I happened to stroll along the shore a little distance from our tents and was searching the opposite shores with a spy glass when I saw a bear come out of the woods on our point, and lazily shamble along the shore. He was rather more than half a mile off. I came back to the tent, hastily got my Marlin, and started down the point. But I was too unskillful a hunter to come up with bruin or get sight of him again; he had vanished in the woods. I hunted through the woods for the rest of the afternoon, but never even found a track. Toward suppertime Sam and Harvey returned with one partridge.

Friday, Sept. 16.—Another day of cold wind. We passed the morning about the camp-fire, cowering under a wind brake of cedar boughs. The Indians at Ouagumaup's village hold a squaw dance to-day, this being one of their days of worship. We heard their tom-tom beating, and after dinner all four of us manned our canoes and went over there. I was at the oars in my cedar canoe, and had a pretty hard pull to get across the bay. As we approached the lodges we saw the Indians gathered together in a rather spacious construction of cedar poles, looking like a huge barrel cut in two lengthwise. As we gained the door the dancing ceased, and the performers huddled along the sides of a lodge, where they received some sort of refreshment from the hands of the master of ceremonies. While this was going on I began to set up my camera, and this proceeding appeared to affect their appetite, for immediately the medicine man came out, and with a stately wave of his hand remarked "Kawain" and some other Chippewa which I could not understand, but the purport of which was manifestly to clear out. Ouagumaup also came out, and saying that he was not the boss of this occasion, confirmed the command of the high priest. Accordingly, Harvey and I went down among the houses and photographed one of the wigwams to the great terror of the squaws who had taken refuge therein. Returning to the dance house, Harvey with the camera dismounted and under his arm, cocked and primed, stood in the doorway and dropped the shutter on the worshippers before they were aware of what was up. We stayed there and watched the dance some time, although it was not especially interesting, and five minutes were enough to see it in all its phases. There were some twenty or thirty dancers, bucks, squaws and young boys and girls of all ages, most of them painted with red and blue paint, mere daubs, no design being apparent. They danced, or rather hopped, slowly around the lodge, keeping time to the beating of the drum and the low monotonous howling of the med cine man at the other end. Ouagumaup did not participate, but his father did. After the dance was concluded we got Ouagumaup, his father, mother, son and grandson in a group near the door of the lodge and I exposed a plate on them to the admiration and delight of all present. Then we returned.

Saturday, Sept. 17.—This is the last day of our stay. The wind had partially gone down and we were not obliged to come under the wind break. After an extraordinarily good breakfast, Sam, Harvey and myself paddled across the bay and along the southern shore until we reached a trail said to extend to the Little Fork River. We landed and followed the trail, Sam and Harvey ahead, keeping an eye out for partridges, or anything else that might pass for game, and I brought up the rear with the camera. Never have I seen such beautiful woods as we passed through that morning; such vivid tints of color, the sumac with its gory trophies, the birch yellow as autumnal sun-light, and the maples that literally "blush like a banner bathed in slaughter." The trail led over a hill and down into a valley, where it ended in a marsh. I set up the camera on the hill and exposed several plates at a claim shanty, while the others ranged the woods. An hour or more passed and they returned as usual gameless, and we returned to our boat and pulled back to camp. I put in the afternoon in gathering together my various traps and packing the same so far as might be in preparation for our departure. Of tobacco, there are only three small pieces of plug in camp, and though Sam and I are well supplied with cigars they do not, for me, supply the place of a pipe. As a consequence I am measuring my smokes with the utmost care, and cutting the precious plug with harassing economy. This being on short commons in tobacco, is a new and most mortifying experience for me.

The whole camp was overcome with indolence this afternoon. Jessmore sat on the log seat before the fireplace and gazed steadfastly into eternity; Harvey backed up against a tree and read "A Wonderful Woman;" Sam retired to a far corner of the tent where he read something part of the time and reviled me and my packing at odd intervals, as new gibes occurred to him. Evening came and stirred Jessmore into activity sufficient to produce a very fair supper. We closed about the fire and smoked. The wind was gone, the stars came out, and we enjoyed another perfect night. Harvey mustered up sufficient energy to fill the plate holders and stow away the exposed plates, after which we turned in.

Sunday, Sept. 18.—I saw the sun rise this morning, and therein I got ahead of all the rest of the camp. No one has had a similar experience on this trip, and I feel proud and haughty in consequence. We had intended to get under way by six o'clock but did not. It was eight by the chime when our canoe put off. All our baggage was packed up in final wrappings, a small supply of provisions left out to sustain us on the voyage, pipes were lit all around and we put off. It was a perfect day. No wind, the lake like a mirror, the sun bright, the air warm and balmy, and ourselves in excellent trim and good digestion. We ran over to Ouagumaup's village, and there took on a pair of moccasins and engaged another canoe to take part of our baggage to Tower. Jessmore conducted the negotiation, and by the persuasive powers of two or three slabs of bacon, and a pair of overalls, which I had abandoned, he succeeded in inducing an Indian with his squaw, pappoose and canoe to enter our service. We relieved our canoe and Jessmore's of all the baggage which could be crowded into the Indian's canoe, and again set out. Harvey was at the oars, Sam sat amidships and held his trolling line and gun, and I at the stern wielded the steering paddle. As we passed down the lake, threading the numberless islands, crossing the traverses and wide reaches of water, rounding promontories and skirting the shores, we began to understand of how much pleasure and enjoyment we had been deprived by the baleful wind which had held us prisoners at our camp during nearly the whole stay. If we could have got out and made from time to time little expeditions over the lake, we could have increased our pleasure ten fold. Harvey toiled manfully at the oars until we had left our camp ten miles behind us.

Sam now took his place and on we went until we reached Oak Island, where we ran ashore and got up a hasty dinner. Our Indian retainer had been placed in Jessmore's canoe to assist him, while the squaw and pappoose followed in their own canoe. We had distanced the squaw by a mile or more, but she soon hove in sight and joined her lord, who was gorging himself with the last of our bologna sausage. At 1 o'clock we were again under way. I relieved Sam at the oars as we neared the Birch Point, and we entered on the last stretch of the voyage. At Jessmore's suggestion, strongly advocated by Harvey with the steering paddle and a strong pair of lungs, we left the canoes to proceed by the usual route and rowed down to Sucker Point, where the Indian reserve is located. There Harvey got out the camera and took several photographs of the squaws, who were fluttering about the village engaged in some game, while Sam made a dicker with a couple of young braves to portage our canoe across the point. He succeeded in the dicker, and the two braves picked up the canoe and we picked up the baggage and crossed the point. The portage trail was well worn and easy going, and we reached the other shore without loss of wind. The buildings of the Tower wharf could be seen as we pushed off from the shore, not more than a mile distant. Harvey pulled the final stretch, and at 4:15 o'clock we landed at Tower, just ahead of the squaw and just half an hour behind Jessmore, who was waiting for us. After some delay we got a team to carry our baggage up to the hotel for us, which we found full of cruisers and explorers. The landlord told us that Mr. Kimball, who had intended to start with us, had come up there a few days after we had started out, and that after a search of two or three days for our camp, had given up the chase and returned home.

We left Tower the next morning at 5:30 and reached Duluth in time to catch the 3 o'clock train for Chicago, meeting no adventures or mishaps worthy of note.

"And this is the end of one, two, three,
The rat, the mouse and the little froggie."

H. C. T.

SYNDICATING THE ADIRONDACKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A friend has furnished me with some data relating to Dr. Webb's purchase and his railroad in the Adirondacks. It is not complete, but conveys much information to those sportsmen who are acquainted with the region to which it refers. It becomes more intelligible when reference is made to Stoddard's map of the Adirondacks. He writes: "Dr. Webb owns about two-thirds of Township 38, in Hamilton county, which includes both Smith's and Albany lakes. He also owns all of the triangle—about 600 acres—north of the Township 38, also all of the Township of the same number situated in Herkimer county—about 4,500 acres—also all of Township 43—containing 25,288 acres—also all of Township 8, except 250 acres on the north shore of the Third Lake (Fulton Chain) and 150 acres between First and Second lakes, making his entire purchase in Township 8, 32,650 acres. Also that part of Township 42 lying on both sides of Beaver River for about three-quarters of a mile from the river on either side. It is embraced in subdivision lots Nos. 21 to 63 inclusive, and lots 126 and 127, making about 9,000 acres. This makes in all about 100 000 acres, but it is not in one solid body. There are numerous small pieces scattered through Township 38, and more than one-half of 42 which he does not own. I think Wood's Lake is in Township 5, next west of Township 42; and the line between these townships runs a little east of Loon Lake. Twitchell Lake seems to be in Township 8, which Dr. Webb owns almost wholly; but Twitchell Creek, mostly in Townships 5 and 6, he does not seem to own. By reference to the map you will see that Township 42 includes Little Rapids, on Beaver River, the South Branch, etc., and I am informed that it is Dr. Webb's intention to prevent trespassing upon this portion of his purchase.

I have not examined the entire record of all conveyances to the St. Lawrence & Adirondack Railroad Company for railroad purposes. A part of the road is located as follows: The road enters Herkimer county near where the county line crosses the Moose River, about a mile west of the junction of the north and south branches of the Moose. There is to be a station near this bridge. The line is then along the south branch to near the west line of Township 7, where it turns to the left and crosses Little Safford Creek, about 800ft. from the lake of the same name, thence close to Clear Pond, thence into Township 8, near Thirsty Creek, and turns to the left at a right angle up the creek, passing close to the west side of Buck Pond, in Township 6; thence it bears northwest slightly and turns at a right angle to the right, crossing Twitchell Creek, thence in a nearly northeast line to Harris's Camp on the south branch of the Beaver. Thence it passes Munsy's to the upper end of the carry, when it crosses Beaver for Smith's Lake. On the map filed, Township 42 is marked "Ne-ha-sa-ne Park;" Township 5 is not so marked.

It is hoped that there will very soon be another edition of Stoddard's map which will show both the "Webb purchase" and the lines of his and other railroads. There has come to be so much confusion of ownership and boundary lines of private property, that but comparatively few sportsmen know when they are upon safe footing. Indeed, lines in that region are obscure at best, as a general thing, and the owners of tracts often lay claim to much which they do not possess. Syndicates are working together, as the Forest Commissioners must know, with the ultimate purpose of bringing the entire region under private ownership by men of great wealth. The Indians were driven out long ago, and now the humble sportsman must soon go.

D. H. B.

SYRACUSE, April 12.

Natural History.

SOME SOUTHERN FIELD NOTES.

THE following interesting notes are extracted from letters to Mr. Robert Ridgway, of the U. S. National Museum, written by Mr. Chas. A. Strawn, of Cerro Gordo, Ark., under dates of Jan. 28 and March 22, 1890:

Before the late war my father owned a farm about fifteen miles from Natchitoches, in Louisiana. This was at that time a great region for the ornithologist. I have spent many a day in the Red River bottom hunting and fishing, and often camped on the site of old Natchitoches. This was thirty years ago, when the region contained a few panthers and abounded with bears, wildcats and catamounts. Geese, swans and more kinds of ducks than I have ever found in any other country were also plentisul. I used to ride fifteen miles from home to Red River bottom, hunt the remainder of the night, hunt and fish all of the next day, and be back home Monday morning ready for business. I would spend weeks camping with the raftmen, and thus passed many pleasant days shooting alligators and fishing for alligator gars. I made a wire contrivance, a kind of hoop fastened to a small rope, and fixed the bait within it so that the gar in getting to the bait most commonly poked one jaw inside the hoop, when it would close or draw up, and then I had only to pull the fish to the shore.

I once resided in Campbell county, Ga., now Douglas county, and while there I spent more time on the Chattahoochee and Dog rivers than with my relations. Dog River is a tributary of the Chattahoochee, and partakes of the nature of a mountain stream, and when I was there the people had fish traps along the river at the shoals and falls. Whenever the river was a little flush the people attended the traps day and night, and it was on moon light nights I noticed at the shoals, where the long rocks divided the waters into narrow channels, that the owls resorted to such places. Being curious to know what they were after, I watched them many nights. The owls would alight on the rocks, fly from one rock to another, scuddle along on the rocks, stand still, hold up one foot every now and then, grab out a fish and fly off. Many fish were thus caught by the owls, which were of a large size, I do not know their technical name.

On this same river (Dog) I found a kingfisher's nest built in the bank at an old ford. The hole went directly in the bank about a foot, then turned to the left. I pulled eleven young kingfishers from the nest.

Does the snake slip out of its old skin or does it turn the old skin wrong side out? I am of the opinion that it is the latter. I have in my possession a tolerably good specimen, and the lips of the skin, as well as the tip end of the tail, show that it was turned wrong side out and not slipped off.

Does the rattlesnake bring forth its young alive? I have seen young snakes run in the old snake's mouth, making a singing-like noise, and upon killing the old snake and cutting it open have found the young packed away side by side, not in the stomach proper, but in what seemed a place for them.

When a boy I once plowed up a snake about two feet long. It looked a good deal like what country people call striped lizards. It had two short stubbed legs four or five inches from its head, and a few inches back of them on the body there appeared to have been two more. These were not present and I thought must have dropped off. I had never seen such a reptile before, nor could I find any one who had.

In my rambles I have come in contact a few times with the blacksnake, especially in the spring of the year, when they would run at me, come very near and slash around at me with their tails. This is when they have mated, and are found in pairs only.

During one of my hunting and fishing excursions in Louisiana I was fishing on a lake two or three miles long and from one-quarter to one-half mile wide. On one side the hill land came down near the lake, leaving about one-quarter mile of sand beach, and while there I saw a deer running at the top of its speed toward the lake, and a moment later a wolf appeared in hot purpuit. Expecting them to plunge into the lake, when I could overtake and kill them both in the water, I kept my place. Just before the deer reached the water it was caught by the wolf, which pulled it down and killed it. Then the wolf stalked around, looked about, trotted off some distance and set up a howl, went further and again howled, and then into the woods when I heard more howling. The wolf being out of sight, I rowed my boat to the place and got the deer and then went back to my fish hooks. Shortly there appeared on the scene a pack of ten or twelve wolves. They sniffed and moved all around where the deer had been killed. These movements occupied considerable time. They would huddle together, change about, and mixing up trot around in all directions, keeping close together. Finally they got into a fight, the whole pack attacked one wolf and killed it. It was literally bit and chewed to pieces. Now what was the wolf killed for? The probability is, and I am almost positive, that the dead wolf was the one that killed the deer. I have talked to many hunters upon this subject, and have come across but two who had seen anything similar, and they thought the wolf had been killed for lying. If it was done in the case I saw for lying, it was the only time I ever knew a wolf to be killed wrongfully.

[The "snake" with the imperfect feet may very likely have been the so-called two-footed Congo snake (*Amphiuma means*), a tailed batrachian of the family *Proteidæ*. It is not uncommon in the South as far north as North Carolina.]

MICHIGAN SPRING.—Central Lake, Mich., April 9.—The ice in the Intermediate Lakes broke up April 5. Four robins seen March 29, after which they soon became common. Four crow blackbirds seen April 3, and several finches or similar birds since, not identified. Have heard of no ducks lately. We have had delightful weather of late, but last night came a frost. Thermometer at 33° this morning and the robins look all humped up. They come and eat the bittersweet berries from our vines, and we try to feed them.—KELPIE.

NEWBERN, April 9.—It is interesting to note the movements of fish of all sorts, especially of bluefish, whose habits are not known as fully as those of some other kinds of fishes. They are all catching fine sea bluefish at Roanoke Island. The steamer Newberne, of the O. D. line, brought in a few hundred of them to this city yesterday. They retailed here at 35 cents each. There were about 2,000 of them on the island when the steamer left. They were nearly uniform in size, weighing full 7lbs. each. The mid-winter weight was heavier. There were 2,000 barrel boxes of shad shipped from the island last week. As far as my observation goes, a run of big bluefish, weighing from 7 to 12lbs., commences in February in North Carolina waters and continues until some time in April. Quite likely this run makes it way northward as the weather grows warmer, usually appearing off the New Jersey coast in May or early in June.—CHARLES HALLOCK.

AN ALBINO BUCK.

FROM a photograph by Mr. B. W. Kilburn, Littleton, N. H., who writes: "The buck was killed, in the Crawford Notch, by my friends, Messrs. Cheney and Whitaker. It is the first albino deer seen here within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The buck was very fat, and the taxidermist has been successful in setting up the specimen in the attitude of nature."

Game Bag and Gun.

PROTECTION IN NEW YORK STATE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The present outlook toward better protection of the fish and game interests in this State is indeed far from flattering and the efforts of those true and loyal sportsmen who have, for the past two or three years spent considerable time and worked faithfully to bring about a revision of our present imperfect laws, appear to have been in vain; and there is at present an indication of bad matters being made worse by the passage of a bill which will be infinitely inferior to the existing law; a bill which will take away about every protection which we now have and which will give the pot-hunter and game-hog unlimited sway, even to the killing of song birds, the depopulating of nearly every stream in the State and the complete extermination of the present limited supply, both of fish and game. Yet this is the bill which originally was intended as a bill expressing, as near as may be, the general needs and desires of the better class of sportsmen throughout the State; a bill carefully framed by the Codification Committee appointed for that purpose some two years ago, which committee acted under the advice of those interested in all parts of the State; a bill which was afterward submitted to the New York State Association in convention with other associations at Syracuse, where sportsmen from every section in the State were present and almost to a man expressed but one view in relation to the bill. In Assembly committee the bill received a few amendments but still remained the good bill which it was desired to have become a law. Upon reaching the Assembly, the war began and at the present time the bill would hardly be recognized by its promoters as it bears such a complete disguise. Amendments were offered by members whom it is safe to say could not distinguish between a mallard duck and a jack snipe, and who would probably regard bullheads and brook trout of the same family of fish, yet these amendments, offered by these narrow minded members acting under the advice of those not in favor of protection, were allowed to prevail.

There are two prime reasons for this state of affairs, the one is the want of public sentiment favoring and recognizing the necessity of better protection and the other is the failure, on the part of the sportsmen throughout the State, to recognize exactly one course and to follow it with united effort to the end that every member in both houses of the Legislature will be taught to vote for a bill which has received the indorsement of those interested, without tacking on a lot of amendments to suit any individual or set of men. Sportsmen must be united and together in their efforts and willing to work in harmony, abolishing the idea that they can longer deal liberally with this matter.

We need better laws for the fish and game of this State and that speedily.

Local protective associations, energetic and faithful in their work, will do much to awaken public sentiment in this direction, and success depends largely upon this. Immediate action should be taken to stop the passage of any bill which will give any greater latitude than the present law and which will take away any of the present, though inefficient, means of bringing law breakers to justice.

Better take a step in the right direction or call halt at once.

Unless this bill can become a law as indorsed by the sportsmen of this State, it is better that the present law exist until proper action can be taken.

I have confidence that a better state of affairs can be brought about, but it will only be by systematic, unflinching, hard work. Who among the many true sportsmen of this State are willing to join the forces and labor to this end? W. S. GAVITT,

Pres. Central N. Y. Fish and Game P. A.

SPRING SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A few days ago President Harrison was duck shooting. A few weeks ago ex-President Cleveland was doing the same thing. These be bad examples. There should be no spring fowl shooting nor spring fishing. If there could be a national statute prohibiting these wastes of birds and fishes, their old time plentifulness would, in a measure, be restored. Of course the increase in population; the facilities for reaching all places where fish or fowl are to be found; the muzzleloading gun, and the artificial fly; the drying up of streams; the refuse of factories and mills; the drainage of lakes, ponds and swamps all tend to deplete the waters of all animal life, but no one or two or more of these unavoidable causes are so destructive of fish and game as the avoidable one of fishing and shooting in the spring of the year.

It does seem that there ought to be enough genuine sportsmen, backed by the large number of humanitarians, who would join in the agitation to create a well formed sentiment against these twin iniquities. Public opinion is all powerful when once aroused and directed.

What say you, brothers of the rod and gun, let us agitate: if not for our own interest, for the good of the cause and the coming generations. JAP.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., April 12.

THE WHITE SWAN.

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 13.—I notice in your late issues that the white swan is always spoken of as a rare bird. Every spring and fall during the annual migration of the waterfowl there are a few killed in this locality. On Sunday the 10th our river was full of ducks with a liberal sprinkling of geese among them, and one flock of sixteen beautiful swans. Monday morning the shooters were out in full force, and while most of the ducks had left several hundred were killed. Eleven miles above us, on an island, Mr. Brelsford has a fishing and shooting box which is in charge of Charlie Lukens, who, although partially crippled in the late war, is possibly the most expert duck shot and paddler in this section. The flock of swan before mentioned alighted near this island and Lukens succeeded in getting near enough to kill two of them outright and so badly crippling a third that it was finally captured after a hard chase. The three immense birds weighed 38lbs. together, but looked as if they weighed a ton. The largest is being mounted for Mr. B. Are these swan what are called trumpeter swan? They are pure white with black legs, feet and bills, with a small yellow mark on the bill close to the head. They were killed with No. 6 shot and scarcely a feather injured. Quite a feature of this flight of wildfowl was the great number of woodduck, more than old gunners have noticed for years. These beautiful birds, while quite common with us, have never been killed in such numbers before. Some of the drakes were in exceptionally fine plumage, and our local taxidermist has had his hands full mounting them. One specimen secured by Mr. Harry Bach was the finest the writer has ever seen, being exceptionally brilliant in plumage even for one of its species. Snipe are here in small numbers. PIGARTH.

[Swans are rare in most parts of the Eastern and Middle States, but winter in numbers in the Chesapeake Bay and on Currituck Sound. Of course to reach these grounds they must pass over or by the more northern States, but they are rarely seen in New England. The swans killed as above stated were not trumpeters but whistling swans (*Olor columbianus*)]

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., April 16.—Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, president of the Boone and Crockett Club, of New York, went out to the World's Fair grounds, this city, to select a site for the typical hunter's camp, which will form so interesting a portion of the exhibit. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Codman, of the landscape department, agreed upon a small desert island at the southern end of the lagoon. Here a cabin and camp will be established.

Joshua Roberts, a trapper of Port Arthur, Ont., has sent to the Department of Ethnology of the World's Fair, a collection of Indian curios, comprising bows and arrows, arrowheads, beads, moccasins, etc.

Two accidents with firearms, one fatal, occurred at Iowa City April 10. Harry C. Kelley shot himself in the face with a revolver while taking it from a drawer. Herman Nass, 17 years old, blew off his with a shotgun and died soon after.

Iowa has raised the wolf bounty to $5 a scalp, and many wolves have been killed lately in the northwestern part of the State.

Mr. R. B. Organ is lately back from a little shooting trip on the Kankakee, on which he bagged a fine brace of genuine Canada geese, one weighing 9½lbs. and one 11½lbs. He knocked down four, and his pusher jumped one of the strays an hour after it was shot, but it rose slowly and got off. A real Canada is a tough bird. Mr. Organ tells me a friend on the same trip bagged twenty snipe on a little piece of buckwheat. The marshes are too marshy now for the snipe.

Our duck season is now over.

Mr. Chas. Comly, of the Chicago Rifle Range, returned from Fox Lake at the close of the season. He was there two weeks, his top bag being thirty-two and his daily average fifteen. The ducks are now more abundant than ever at Fox Lake. The snipe are not yet up fully. Lower down in the State by 150 miles everything is looking green and well advanced, but up here it is cold and bleak and the grass is gray.

Mr. M. L. Kelly, of "Kelly's" near Lorenzo, writes me to-day that the Kankakee is still high and quite muddy.

This river averages very clear even in times of high waters, so some idea of the floods may be had.

Horicon Marsh, Wis., is full of ducks. No shooting allowed there.

A writer in the Sheboygan county *News*, April 6, has following interesting remarks to make about quail in the early days of this region:

"The recent announcement that the Sheboygan Gun and Rod Club had received seven dozen pairs of quail from Wichita, Kan., to stock their grounds with south of the city, sets your correspondent thinking:

"Mr. and Mrs. Bob White, seven dozen of them and from away out West. Something strange about that bird. An Indian never saw one until the whites came, and they called them the white man's bird. And they never saw a white clover flower (this they named a white man's foot in blossom), or a honey bee either, before the pale faces came.

"'Swarms the stinging fly. The Ahmo,
Swarms the bee, the honey-maker.'"

"So according to Hiawatha, sang the redman. Even prairie chickens never go many leagues ahead of cultivated land and grain fields. The good book tells of the flock of quail sent to feed the Israelites in the desert. In the fall of '50 something like that happened in this then small burg. Not that we were particularly hungry for quail on toast, like these old-time fellows, or were suffering for food, or grumbling, but the birds came all the same. A sleet storm came and in it were hundreds of quail. They seemed chilled and stupid, and many of them were caught by being driven into corners. In one case a dozen or two were driven under a barn and caught. As the storm cleared off they got lively, and for months were often seen and heard about the town. The writer got some boys (one of whom was "Dock" Pape, now Mr. C. H. Pape, of the dairy farm) to catch a few, which were kept for a time in the store that stood on the ground now known as No. 422 Eighth street. They did not do well in confinement and so were turned loose. Where did they all come from? It was then and is still a mystery. Some claimed from across the lake. But that could never be, for they are not of long flight like wild pigeons. That pigeons came across was well known, and that they arrived very tired as well was also known to every boy who owned or could borrow a shotgun. Some six or seven years after the quail episode we moved to Illinois. There birds were plenty and each year became more so, until *more wet—more wet* or, if you please, *buckwheat—buckwheat* intermixed with a soft far-reaching whistle was heard from morning to night, though more in the morning. About the farm one was always coming across their nests, or a mother bird very lame with a dozen or so little brown babies as large as your thumb. She was very lame, so lame you could almost catch her until every baby was hidden under a leaf, then she recovered. In time it beat all cures ever heard of, except perhaps miracles. She fooled you she thought and saved her children, but you were on to her little game and stepped away very carefully not to crush a little one under a leaf. As the weeks went on the children grew bigger, but the family kept together, sleeping at night in a bunch as close as they could pack in the grass. The next spring they broke up and each went for himself; and the hunter and his dog for all. In spite of this they increased in the land until the terrible New Year Day of the second year of the war, when a hundred miles south of Chicago the thermometer marked 40° below zero and cattle froze to death on the prairie. It seemed queer that it was much less cold a hundred miles north of Chicago, although very cold. Bob White was frozen to death almost to a bird, and they have not been as plenty since. The prairie chickens thinned out, but lived through the cold."

E. HOUGH.

STORIES OF THE OZARKS.—IV.

[*Continued from Page 346.*]

"I EXPECT there's a story with that scar over your eye if we could get at it."

"You're right, gents, and I'll tell you how I got it if you aint tired o' listenin'.

"Ten or twelve years ago I lived in one of the southern counties of the State borderin' on the Arkansas line, where the spurs of the Ozarks run off into the swamps and river bottoms. There was lots o' game in that section then besides a heap o' fur, and as I made my livin' by huntin' and trappin', I reckon I got my share of it. I built a new cabin, and me and the old woman had no neighbors for miles; but we didn't feel a bit lonesome, for we'd got used to that kind of a life. I put in the summer purty easy, killing a few turkeys or a deer now and then for the table; for in them days there was no game law in that part of Missouri that any one knowed of, and when a man is hungry he is apt to be a law unto hisself.

"A few hard frosts had set the leaves to fallin', and I knowed it was time to be lookin' out for my winter's meat. One mornin' at sunrise found me five or six miles from the cabin. I never lived in anything but a cabin; was born in a cabin, in fact.

I was on a long ridge that led down toward the White River bottoms. The ridge was purty well covered with brush, with a few pines stattered here and there and spotted in places with bald patches o' gravel. A light rain the night afore had softened the ground 'long the ravines, and there was enough deer sign in sight to make a hunter's heart glad.

In follerin' one of the plainest trails I ran across a bear track in the mud that I was mighty certain was made the night afore. I quit the deer trail at once and kept on the trail o' the bear as well as I could, and found where it had been feedin' on mast under a little patch o' white oaks. I knowed in reason it was headin' for the bottoms a mile or two further on, for I knowed the country like a book, and I kept on the trail till it turned into a pocket or neck of swampy land that ran up between two long ridges or spurs that made out from the mountains. It had a few big sycamores, elms and water oaks scattered over it, and was covered with a net-work of vines, briers and undergrowth so thick a rabbit could scarcely get through it, but it was just the spot where a bear would be apt to stake out his claim.

Here I found a well-beaten path with plenty of tracks goin' in and out, and I knowed if there was anythin' in sign there was at least one bear in there, dead sure. Puttin' a fresh cap on my gun, I went cautiously 'long the trail with my rifle pinted ahead o' me ready to let her go at the first thing that showed up. I had to crawl part o' the way on account o' the vines overhead, and besides I didn't want to make no noise, for I was as certain a bear was in that thicket as if I had seed him with my own eyes. I poked along slowly for a couple a hundred yards, I reckon, with a slight wind in my favor, when I smelt him."

"Smelt him?"

"Yes, smelt him. A hunter that can't smell a bear thirty yards, 'specially if it has been in its bed a few days, had better quit huntin' bear. As I was sayin', I smelt him and I knowed he was mighty close at hand. There was a big fallen tree a few yards ahead o' me covered with briers and moss, toward which the trail led, and I knowed in reason the bear was about or behind that tree, if he was at home, for there was tracks goin' in, and sure as shootin' when I got within twenty feet of it, the bear raised on his hind feet and faced me with a growl.

"I didn't stop to say 'Good mornin', Mr. Bear, how's your family? nor nothin' o' the kind, but blazed away 'thout takin' aim, and ran and crawled back on the trail as fast as hands and legs would carry me. I got out o' that a heap faster than I went in.

"I heard a terrible racket in the brush behind me, and I thought sure the bear was at my heels, for I wasn't at all certain of my shot. When I got out into the open I turned round to face the bear: but there was no bear in sight. If I'd had one o' them repeatin' guns such as you've got here, instead o' runnin' back on the trail like a scart deer I'd have given him some more lead and settled the business at once.

"Well, I rammed down another ball and crept back on the trail, just as I did afore, ready to shoot at a second's notice: but I didn't see anything until I got to the log, and lookin' cautiously over it there lay the bear in its bed as dead as a nail in Noah's ark.

"Well, the first thing I did was to turn it over to cut its throat and bleed it, when I found it was a she bear and sucklin' cubs, two of 'em. 'Now,' says I to myself, 'here's more game for you; here's a whole family o' bears waitin' to be killed.' I knowed them cubs wasn't far off, and I looked round among the vines a while, and not seein' 'em concluded they had treed; and sure enough, there they were for certain up a scrubby oak about fifteen feet from the ground, and not more than a hundred yards from where I had shot the dam.

"I drew a bead on one of 'em, when I thought, 'Sho! no use to shoot 'em; no use to waste powder and lead. I'll catch 'em alive. I've allus wanted a pet bear, and now I'll have two of 'em. I'm in luck this mornin' for a fact.'

"I leaned my rifle agin a tree and hung my huntin' knife and powder horn on a limb. The cubs looked as innocent as two kittens, and I kind o' pitied 'em because they'd lost their ma.

"As I had no cords at hand I took off my galluses, a pair the old woman knit me, and laid 'em down at the root o' the tree to tie 'em with. Then I tightened up my belt and shinned up the tree to the lowest one, and took it by the back o' the neck and asked it to come down with me and see the folks. He squabbled and objected mightily, and hung on with a grip like death, but after a lively tussle I got him down on the ground and throwed him on his back and put my knee on him and tried to tie him with one o' the galluses: but he squirmed like an eel and squealed like a shote at hog-killing time, and I was mighty 'fraid the head o' the family was loafin' 'round in the neighborhood, and hearin' the racket, might come round to see what was goin' on, and make it mighty interestin' to a feller; and to stop his noise I pulled off my old wolf-skin cap and crammed it in his mouth.

"Gents, I didn't have to climb the tree for the other cub, for it dropped on my back all spread out like a flyin' squirrel, and lit a bitin' and a clawin' with a vengeance. It knocked the wind out o' me for a minute or two and I had to let the other one loose and fight the last one, and after kicking it in the ribs several times and hittin' it with my fists, I got it by the throat and was chokin' it. I'd got its wind pretty well shut off, when the other one jumped on me from behind.

"Well, I fought 'em and kicked 'em the best I knew, but I had nothin' on my feet but a pair of home-made moccasins, and I reckon I didn't hurt 'em much, for they'd come back at me madder than ever, with their hair all bristled up like an old sow fightin' for her pigs.

"When I'd turn to fight one of 'em, the other would tackle me on the other side. This was more of a bear fight than I'd bargained for, and I was gittin' the worst of it. They was a heap bigger than they looked up the tree. It was gettin' lively. I had no time to take a chaw of tobbakker or spit on my hands. They had a heap more fight in 'em than I reckoned on, and they were the wickedest little cusses I ever seed.

"Just in the worst of the scrimmage my huntin' belt, which was nothin' but an old leather strap with a buckle on it, broke in two; and my breeches, what was left of 'em that the cubs hadn't tore off of me, began to slip down toward my knees. You may laugh, gentlemen, but it's the born truth, 'tis for a fact. I sometimes laugh myself when I think of it, but just at that time I didn't see anything funny about it. I was too busy to even raise a snicker."

"That was an embarrassing situation."

"You're right, young man, I never was so much embarrassed in all my life, except the time I had the fight with the buck that I just told you about. Well, as I was sayin', I catched my breeches by the waistbands and made a dash for my huntin' knife; and as I did so my foot catched in some creepers and I fell full length among the vines, and both of them cubs was on top o' me quicker'n you could snap a flintlock, and before I got untangled from the vines and beat 'em off, they'd chawed me up purty bad. I reckon they'd just found out about their ma and was takin' revenge out o' me.

"After a while I got loose from 'em and made another break for the knife, with the cubs a chawin' at my heels, and I got it that time, and that bear fight came to a mighty sudden end.

"There's nothing like a knife in a scrimmage. I've found that out a heap o' times, but a feller often forgets what he knows.

"Well, I had three bears on my hands."

"It was a poor day for bears too."

"No, it was a purty good day for bears. Four bears, in fact, for I was purty bare myself, for them pesky cubs had torn the clothes nearly all off of me and I was bleeding in more than twenty places. May be you don't believe me. Just look at the scar on the calf of that leg, they tore it half off, and the other is mighty nigh as bad. Look at this arm, see the marks of the teeth there, and there; see that scar on my neck, well that's one place they bit me when they had me down in the vines and that ain't half of 'em. Yes, I'm a battle-scarred veteran, sure enough, and the State of Missouri ought to give me a pension for killin' so many varmints.

"Oh, no, I didn't get all my scars in that fight. I've had a heap more fights than one. I've learnt a heap o' huntin' tricks in my time and I've made some purty bad blunders, too. There's a heap in luck, but there's a heap more in skill and cunnin', I've found that out too, but if a hunter has both luck and skill he can do purty good work. In them days I wasn't afraid of any varmints in the Ozarks, and I ain't yet for that matter; but it's better to have a cool head than a light pair o' heels, but both are mighty good things to have 'round when you're alone in the mountains. You see how I missed it in this case. If I'd put my huntin' knife at the root o' that tree with my galluses and been on the safe side them cubs wouldn't have chawed me up the way they did."

"Yes, but we'd have lost the most interesting part of that bear story. What's an old pair of breeches to a good bear story anyway?"

"The old breeches warn't worth much, for a fact, but them cubs took right smart o' my hide along with 'em, if you'll believe me. Well, to finish my story. When I skinned that bear I found the bullet had gone plumb through her heart and I couldn't have made a better shot if I'd aimed at her a week. The old woman and me had plenty o' bear meat that winter. Bear meat dried and smoked is purty good eatin', 'specially them cubs that come so nigh gettin' away with me."

"Boys, that's a good one."

"I could tell you huntin' stories the balance o' the night and all day ter-morrer, and then not get through, but it's gettin' purty late and I reckon I'll have to go."

"Well, here's to the health of our guest."

"Same to you, gentlemen, and a successful trip."

We broke camp early the next morning and headed the teams toward the Arkansas line. As the day advanced mast and deer sign were more abundant and we felt certain we were on the route to the promised land. In the afternoon we ran on a flock of wild turkeys and bagged two of them.

The cook was glad to see meat coming into camp, for the commissary was getting low, and he'd made up his mind to send one of the teams back to St. Louis for supplies. He said he'd cooked on the Mississippi steamboats and in the lumber camps of the Northern pineries, and for "right down gobble everything in sight and lick the skillet," our appetites "took the bakery."

In the afternoon of the seventh day out we rounded up in a little valley, and pitched the tents on the bank of a beautiful spring that boiled and bubbled like a huge cauldron. It was at least fifty feet in diameter, and the water was almost as transparent as the air itself. One of our party, who was an expert in such matters, said there was at least fifty horse-power going to waste. It was hastening on with its rush and roar as if impatient to mingle its stainless waters with the turbid Mississippi.

We were now in the heart of the wilderness. Here was nature undefiled. This was the place we long had sought, and permanent camp was agreed on. Three of the boys shouldered their guns and struck out in different directions to prospect and pick up some game: the others stayed in camp to stretch the tents and make everything snug for the night; to build a camp-fire and get supper. About sundown the hunters came back with a couple of turkeys, and reported plenty of deer sign, and all were much elated over the prospects.

We turned in early, with visions of game galore flitting through our heads. About midnight there was a stamping and snorting among the horses: and the dogs, that were secured in a tent by themselves, set up a howling that helped to keep up the racket, and fearing a stampede, quicker than I can tell it that tent was empty and six half-clad figures were shivering in the chilly night air. After quieting the horses and looking to their fastenings we crawled back to bed again. One of the old hunters said the horses were frightened at a deer that was attracted by the camp-fire; and he was right, for in the morning there were fresh tracks of two deer that had passed on the run within 50ft. of the tents. This was encouraging.

The next day two bucks and a doe were hung in the trees about the camp. We stayed here two weeks, and every day brought something to the larder or increased the stock of venison, with which we were to surprise our friends at home. Turkeys were fat and plentiful, and many a fine fellow went to "keep the pot boiling."

One of the boys shot at a bear as it was running through the brush, but did not stop it. The hounds were called in and put on its trail. They brought it to bay twice, but did not hold it long enough for us to get a second shot. Deerhounds are not bear dogs by a large majority. We saw no panthers, but had the satisfaction of hearing them scream at night, and had no chance to test our nerves or skill on them in an open fight.

The streams in that region are mostly fed from springs, many of them remarkable for size and volume; and are marvels of beauty and purity. On the Black and White rivers and their tributaries are many ideal fishing grounds—a paradise for the lovers of the rod and reel. Nothing is more deceptive than their apparent depth. A stream which a novice might think to be two or three feet deep would actually be twice that depth, as one member of our party learned by experience. To save a detour he attempted to cross what seemed a shallow branch on a fallen tree, but having on his shoulder a deer which he had killed an hour before, and being further incumbered with his gun, he missed his footing and fell into the water up to his neck. He waded out and hurried to camp.

Our return trip was made without special incident, and at the end of the fourth week we reached home with eleven venison saddles and four antlered beauties, making fifteen head in all. The ribs and shoulders belonging to these saddles went to make venison stews to fill that insatiate void so much complained of by the cook. We were bronzed by sun and wind and had taken a new lease of life with increased avoirdupois, and had a fund of anecdote withal to be kept green by repetition till the mellow days of October called the clan together again.

ST. CHARLES, Mo. CAMERON.

CATCHING A PRAIRIE WOLF.

ONE cold windy day a party of lively young fellows driving across the prairie, saw a prairie wolf making a meal from a dead horse. Bill Burns offered to bet ten to five he could catch the wolf, and the bet was takeu. Bill directed the driver to get as close as possible under cover of a low ridge some three hundred yards from the wolf. With the wagon concealed by the ridge and the wind in his favor, Burns began to crawl through the knee-high dead grass, which was nearly the color of his canvas coat and old felt hat. The horse lay with its back towards Burns, and as it was frozen the wolf was eating from the inside of the carcass, going almost his whole length into a hole eaten in the horse's abdomen. He would go in and snatch a mouthful or two, then quickly back out and look around. It was evident that he considered "eternal vigilance the price of liberty."

Each time the wolf went iu, Burns crawled rapidly toward it, lying flat in the grass whenever the wolf came out. In half an hour he had got within a few feet of the wolf, and watching for a favorable moment, rose to his feet, jumped over the horse and caught the wolf by the hind legs. To the spectators it did not look as though Burns had more than touched the wolf, when it was rods away, and went off with such a grand burst of speed, that one of the boys declared he could hear it whizz long after it was out of sight. Although Burns held the wolf but an instant he was severely bitten on both arms and on one leg. His opponent claimed the stakes because Burns did not hold the wolf, but Burns said he did not agree to hold it, but to catch it; that he did not intend to hold it long enough for it to bite him, but found he could not let go quick enough. The bet was decided in Burns's favor. O. H. HAMPTON.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

A GENUINE Erie character was gunsmith Weeks, recently deceased. Everybody respected the honest old man. His record for turkey shooting with the rifle was so great hereabouts that the boys barred him out from our holiday turkey contests. Having occasion to call at his shop, shortly before his death, I found him talking with a customer, whom he evidently mistook for a clergyman. Straightening himself up to his full height and peering over his spectacles at his listener, he delivered himself thusly:

"I tell you, sir, that if you want to bring up a boy so he shall be moral, refined, an ornament to his parents an' a useful man in society—buy him a gun." MALLARD.

I didn't shoot a duck last fall. Perhaps you may think that this was because I missed one. Sir, you are wrong. Then, says the other fellow: Perhaps you didn't go duck shooting. Well, I don't know. I did, or I didn't. Is the phrase "duck shooting" to be employed in the characterization of the course pursued, and the action takeu by a man who didu't fire his gun at all? I pause for a reply. One morning last November a light snow lay on the ground and things looked shivery. I was engaged in coaxing the fire, when Jack came in and said that there were 25 or 30 ducks in the iittle lake just back of my grove. I went down to the house, put on my fighting coat and shouldered "Aunt Hannah."

"Where are you going?" asked the Commandante.

"Ducks, back of the grove."

"Hope you'll get some."

In about half an hour I returned.

"Did you get any ducks?" inquired the Commandante.

"No."

"Did you see any?" asked the Ochitelka.

"No."

"Maybe none had been there."

"But there had."

"Then why didn't you get some?"

"Why, half an hour before I reached the lake, a boy went there with a rifle, fired a long shot at them, didn't get any, scared the flock and spoiled my sport."

"Did you see him?"

"No; didn't see or hear anybody."

"Then how did you know it was a boy?"

"Saw his tracks."

"How did you know he had a rifle?"

"By the mark of the heel-plate in the snow."

"How did you know he fired?"

"By the patch of his bullet."

"How did you know that he fired at long range?"

"Because there was no place within short range of his stand where the ducks would have been lying."

"How did you know he missed?"

"Because he made straight tracks for the village. Had he hit a duck, he would, being a boy, have spent the whole day if necessary in trying to secure the bird."

"You seem to know as much about it as if you'd been there yourself."

"Very nearly." KELPIE.

By your recent issue I see that every fisherman is provided with a "multiplying reel." I am no fisherman and may be in error, but I suppose this is a misprint for "multiplying real," and in this light it helps to explain much that one finds difficult of acceptance among the narratives of Jonah's disciples. E. E. T.

Map of the United States.

A large, handsome map of the United States, mounted and suitable for office or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of twelve cents in postage by P. S. EUSTIS, General Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

THE TENT YOU WANT.—If you need a new tent for your camping trip this summer, it will pay you to investigate the "Protean Tent," elsewhere advertised in these columns. It is far better for the purpose than any other tent, and will add much to the pleasure and comfort of your outing.—*Adv.*

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

THE ANGLER'S DREAM.

THE day was ideal, not a cloud in the sky;
He caught his train without worry or haste;
Not a thing was forgotten—not even a fly;
And the lunch gotten up to an epicure's taste.

And then for a wonder the fish were all hiting,
And the little ones seemed to be off for a day;
And when the fly struck the big ones were fighting,
Each doing his best to be hooked right away.

He caught enough fish so he had not to buy,
And for once in his life he had not to scheme,
And to the wife of his bosom and friends have to lie;
But for all that he cussed to find it a dream.

THE WASTE BASKET POET.

CHICAGO, Ill.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., April 14.—Recent floods have turned our streams into boiling and discolored torrents. If the fish do not choke to death, there should be a great run and fine fishing in season. Many of the dams are under water at this writing. Yesterday the Des Plaines and the Kankakee Rivers when crossed appeared rather as lakes than as rivers. The Fox has overflowed its whole lake system.

From Lorenzo, or the A. T & S. F. Ry., State Warden M. L. Kelly writes me that the run is up, and that a fall in the water will mean good fishing. From Momence, higher up on the Kankakee, Mr. W. M. Durham writes, under date of the 10th:

"You can get some good fishing this week, I think. The water has been very muddy but is O.K. now. I caught four big-mouths or Oswegoes, Friday P. M., but it was so cold I froze out in a short time, though I had an overcoat, mittens and a regular winter suit." This letter was written before the hard rain of last night, which has set the mud going again.

The whole dam at Momence is out, undergoing repairs, so the run at that point will not be obstructed in the least. During the week the full run of small-mouth bass should be up as high as Momence. The pickerel and wall-eyes are past there 150 miles.

The Illinois River is extraordinarily high. The timberlands are overflowed, and the fish are working all over the flats. At a stream running into Spring Lake, below Pekin, some magnificent strings of bass have been taken.

Warden Buck has finished his second trip to the English Lake country. From the B. &. O. bridge above Davis to Momence, over 150 miles, the Kankakee River is now free of nets, although at Koutts and at Water Valley there are nets owned which may be used later. This situation is covered by the following letter from Mr. Borders, the Indiana attorney who watched the cases:

"WINAMAC, Ind., April 11.—I saw Buck again last week, and it seems we have made a pretty effectual disposition of the nets on the La Porte county side of the river. We have several indictments in the Circuit Court against the man Auge on the Starke county side. He is showing fight, which makes his defeat a little slower, but in my opinion none the less sure. His trial will come in June, and until then his nets are in the custody of the sheriff of Starke county.

"Mr. Spalding, of Chicago, sent word indirectly to me, it came through Judge Burson, that if more money was needed to continue these prosecutions we might call on him. I feel warranted in saying that some cash would be very acceptable at this end of the line, as you know our fish commissioner is limited as to means and has expended the whole year's appropriation. Call on Mr. Spalding and, if my information is correct, he will be glad to contribute, and he can also probably put you on to others who will be glad to assist. B. BORDERS."

The firm of A. G. Spalding & Bros. has always been very liberal in such matters as the above. I do not doubt that this and other large concerns here will help the Kankakee Association in its funds, which now begin to grow scanty. Every dollar this Association has spent or will spend means results, direct and prompt.

Mr. J. L. Wilcox is back from a successful duck trip in the Northwest. On his farm near River Falls, Wis., he found the trout abundant in a small stream, and in the Kinnikinnick, a stocked stream, he saw 50 trout in one pool, many 2lbs. in weight, he thought. There are 4lbs. rainbow trout in this stream. A few days after the season opens Mr. Wilcox will return to this stream with a party of friends.

To-morrow is opening day on trout in Wisconsin, where most of our anglers do their early trout fishing.

Mr. John R. Stockton informs me of the organization of the Anna River Fishing Club of Marquette, with fifteen members in Chicago. The grounds of this club are on the shore of Lake Superior, 24 miles east of Marquette, in easy reach of both stream fishing and the magnificent shore fishing for the brook trout of the lake, which is still good in that region under proper conditions. This location is just west of the Pictured Rocks, and is one of singular interest for many reasons. I hope to see it later.

The Chicago Fly-Casting Club.

The only fly-fishing organization now knowu in this city—the Chicago Fly-Casting Club—held its first annual meeting Monday, April 11, 8 P. M., at the Grand Pacific. The secretary read the minutes and financial report. Messrs. R. C. Moore, E. F. Daniels, C. Loughridge, Geo. B Townsend, H. L. Stanton, F. S. Smith, Austin P. White, Alfred Marshall and Dr. A. W. Hoyt were admitted as new members. Election of officers followed. Mr. W. H. Babcock was chosen president for the ensuing year, Mr. Chas. Loughridge vice-president and Mr. F. Davidson secretary-treasurer, the executive committee being Messrs. J. S. Rossiter, Geo. Morell and Geo. W. Strell. The treasury showed $80 on hand.

The committee reported that the park boards of the Washington Park gave consent for unobstructed practice at fly-casting on the park lakes. The West Park Board have not yet been heard from. Permission had not yet been obtained from the North Park Board, but it probably would be later. A design for a membership card was submitted and adopted, with instruction to have the reel on the rod shown in the draft placed below the hand-grasps, and not above, as shown.

Much discussion arose on the report of the committee on competition rules. The report submitted was as follows:

RULES GOVERNING COMPETITIONS.

Club tournaments and individual competitions by members of the Chicago Fly-Casting Club shall be governed by the following rules, subject to amendment at any regular meeting, by a majority vote:

SINGLE-HANDED CASTING.

Rule 1.—The unit of measurement for rods in the Chicago Fly-Casting Club shall be not less than 9ft. nor more than 10½ft. in length.

Rule 2.—The unit of weight for rods in the Chicago Fly-Casting Club shall be not less than 6½ nor more than 8½oz.

Rule 3.—All rods measuring more than 10½ft. in length shall be handicapped 3ft. for every 3in. they measure over 10½ft.

Rule 4.—All rods weighing over 8½oz. shall be handicapped 5ft. for every ½oz. they weigh over 8½oz.

Rule 5.—All rods measuring less than 9ft. shall be credited 3ft. for every 3in. they measure less than 9ft.

Rule 6.—All rods weighing less than 6½oz. shall be credited 3ft. for every ½oz. they weigh less than 6½oz.

Rule 7.—A 6ft. single gut leader, with one fly tied to a No. 3 barbless sproat hook, shall be the standard cast in all club competitions.

Rule 8.—The style of reel and kind of line shall not be considered by this club.

Rule 9.—Each competitor, when casting, shall stand within a boundary line marked with a chalk line, fastened to stakes, along the shore line; and any competitor overstepping this boundary line, when making his cast, shall be disqualified.

Rule 10.—Each competitor shall be allowed five minutes in which to make his casts, and he shall be entitled to score any one of the casts made within this time limit.

Rule 11.—A fly must alight 25ft. from the staked line to constitute a cast, at which distance buoys shall he anchored.

Rule 12.—Files of alternately painted buoys shall be anchored every 5ft. 25ft. from the staked line; the judges shall so station themselves that every cast can be seen; and their decision shall be final.

CLASSIFICATION.

Event No. 1.—Long Distance Casting: The competitor making the longest cast to be declared the winner. The length of cast shall be measured from the staked line to the cast fly. All ties shall be cast off in the water. Where the judges are unable to decide, the ties shall be cast off on a lawn and over a water thoroughfare on to a lawn beyond, when possible to do so.

Event No. 2.—Casting for Accuracy and Distance: Casting shall commence at the 25ft. buoy, and those who tie shall be ordered to cast at the 30ft. buoy, and so on until all the ties are cast off. The competitor who succeeds in casting the longest line and placing his fly nearest the mark shall be adjudged the winner. Where the judges cannot decide the same method shall be pursued as in Event No. 1, by casting off on a lawn.

Event No. 3.—Dry Fly Casting, for accuracy and delicacy. Each competitor is entitled to five casts only. Each competitor shall cast at a painted buoy, which shall be anchored 25ft. from the staked line. All ties shall be cast off at the same buoy, which shall be removed 5ft. at a time, until there are no ties. The competitor who succeeds in placing his fly nearest the buoy with the greatest delicacy of delivery shall be adjudged the winner. In this event delicacy of delivery shall count before accuracy. The decision of the judge shall be final.

Event No. 4.—Double-Handed Casting. In this event the unit rod shall not exceed 16ft. in length or weigh more than 26oz. Distance of cast only shall count, the competitor making the longest cast to be adjudged the winner. A 27oz. rod shall be handicapped 5ft., a 28oz. rod 10ft. For every ounce less than 26oz. down to 23oz. the competitor shall be credited 3ft. Length of leader, size of line, kind of reel or fly shall not be considered in this event. The judge's decision shall be final.

Rules on single-hand handicap were published in FOREST AND STREAM last week. The rules from No. 6 down were devised by Mr. Strell, of the committee, and by the way, also of the staff of the esteemed contemporary which published the remarkable article on the "Objects of Fly-Casting," and "How to Cast a Fly," last week. Mr. Strell modestly allowed he would like to see this article embodied iu the report as part of the rules. Mr. Clark, of the committee, gave a horrified glance at the article in question and begged to strike that out. I quote from this, continuing the reference made later to the unique statements made therein:

"Perfected or scientific fly-casting is attained by the happy combination of the four following accomplishments, viz.: Delicacy in delivery, accuracy in casting, insulation of the angler and fly when on the water, and distance in casting. * * * The kind of reel to use is immaterial so long as it possessess a click or light drag. The position of the reel, *i. e.*, above or below the hand grasp, is also immaterial, so long as the rod balances properly. * * * Nine feet of fine natural gut leader, with three flies attached, is proper for trout fiishing; the middle stretcher 30in. from the dropper, and the hand stretcher 24in. above." In view of the above, Mr. Clark thought it was not best to embody the article in a set of rules.

The third member of the committee offered a minority report on rules. He thought the time for perfecting a cast in competition should be ten minutes, instead of five. He also thought the matter should be handed back to the same committee, or another committee, with the instruction to test the handicaps and credits more thoroughly. As it was, the committee had, outside of some imperfect experiments of his own, done nothing but accept hearsay evidence on handicaps. On his protest the handicap on heavy rods had been cut down nearly one-half, but it might still be excessive or not enough. The club should not make the error of favoring one build or one class of rods. It should not adopt a unit, and then make rules practically barring out rods of other weight or other class. Solid rods should be let in on as fair a basis as split. The proposed basis might or might not be fair, but that could not be known until they were tried, and they certainly had not been tried. The club might unwittingly be doing injustice by adopting untried rules, and so might lay itself open to the gravest charges.

Mr. Strell thought the rules could be tried at the next tournament, and if then found unjust, they could be changed. It was pointed out to him that a tournament was no test of a handicap, as different men might have different skill with the same rod. The handicap should be one of tools, and not of the men using them. The only fair way to get at it was to have the same man, under the same conditions, to take several rods of the same class, but of different weights and lengths, and to compare their performances. This should be done with both the split and solid rods. Both should have a chance.

Mr. Clark and many others spoke on the intricate question involved. Finally Mr. Davidson moved to amend to the effect that the president at the next tournament of the club should appoint a committee of five, who should take the weights and lengths of the rods offered in competition, and should to the best of their ability determine what the rods would relatively do. This was carried. It is practically the recommendation of the minority report.

The final engrossing of the rules and constitution was

deferred. A committee on entertainment, consisting of Messrs. C. P. Stivers, R. Opdyke and O. Ware, was appointed. Votes of thanks to the officers and to the Grand Pacific were passed.

The Illinois State Fish League.

The State League is no longer a wish nor a proposition, but a fact. It apparently rests upon a good foundation.

Pursuant to the call earlier published in these columns and further diligently circulated, the meeting of permanent organization was held yesterday, April 13, at Springfield, the capital of the State. The call to order was at 2 P. M., in the parlors of the Leland Hotel.

The attendance was not large, but it was largely representative. Many clubs sent on a single member to look into the matter and report back, thus saving the expense of so long a trip for many. Thus Mr. B. D. Prettyman of Pekin, one of the wealthiest and best known attorneys in that portion of the State, represented a club of over 200 members. Dr. D. H. Shields of Hannibal, Mo., was investigating delegate for a body of 150 members. Dr. C. M. Fike of Waterloo was sent on by three clubs, with a heavy total in membership. Messrs. Davis, Orendorff and Dorwin of Springfield stood for 150 more. The Chicago men had many behind their backs, and so had Messrs. Duncan and Watlington, who came from the Illinois Valley Association of La Salle.

There were actually present the following: Messrs. Henry Davis Jr., A. Orendorff, H. F. Dorwin, J. M. Higgins and C. M. Bartlow of Springfield; Messrs. Geo. E. Cole, A. H. Harryman and E. Hough of Chicago; Dr. D. H. Shields of Hannibal, Mo.; Dr. C. M. Fike of Waterloo; B. S. Prettyman of Pekin; H. L. Watlington and N. J. Duncan of La Salle; Jas. Daley of Manito; Dr. S. P. Bartlett, Secretary of the State Fish Commission, Quincy, with Mr. Geo. Brenning, of Centralia, also of the State Fish Commission.

The organizations represented were the Fox River, Kankakee River and Illinois Valley Associations, embracing many clubs and individuals; the Springfield Fishing Club, the Pekin Club, the Sni Ecarté Club, Charleston Club, Schorr Lake Fishing Club, Island Pond Club, Lake Bartlett Club. The total membership of these different bodies is over 1,000. The lower portion of the State is flatteringly represented.

Mr. Cole in the chair, the meeting was called to order and the minutes of the preliminary meeting read, also the call for the present meeting. The committee on constitution and by-laws was then called upon for their report. This committee consisted of Messrs. Hertz and Hough, of Chicago; Waltington, of La Salle; Davis, of Springfield; Kampe, of Danville; Bartlett, of Quincy; Young, of Burlington, Ia.; Mr. Cole added *ex officio*. Messrs. Hertz, Kamper and Young were absent.

The constitution, as drafted, was read in full by the secretary, and was then taken up clause by clause and discussed spiritedly throughout. Under the preamble alleging the purposes of the league, Mr. Prettyman, of Pekin, brought up the old and mistaken idea of joining the purposes of game protection with that of fish protection. Mr. Davis and Mr. Darwin were inclined to agree. It was shown that history did not warrant this; that the Illinois laws relative to fish and game were different in many ways, and the fish-laws much the better; that to try to protect game also would be to speedily exhaust a fund all too scanty, and to lead to endless delay and bickering. It was shown further that the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, under its president, Mr. Abner Price, had lately shown a new sense of the realization of its purposes, and was doing good work in game protection. Fish matters and game matters did not mix well. Something definite could be done in fish matters with such funds as could be raised, but to take in game would mean to accomplish nothing. Upon the vote the game idea was lost without a voice to favor it. The discussion then went on as to other clauses, and the draft was much altered. The full text of the constitution and by-laws, as finally adopted, is given below, and will serve as official record:

CONSTITUTION OF THE ILLINOIS STATE FISH LEAGUE.

PREAMBLE.

Whereas, The increased public interest in the preservation of the fish supply of the State, the necessity for improved legislation thereon, and the need of better enforcement of existing laws demand system and centralization in effort looking thereto; now, therefore, it is deemed wise to organize this State League of the fishing clubs and associations.

CONSTITUTION.

Article I.

The name of this corporation shall be the Illinois State Fish League. Its purposes shall be set forth in its articles of incorporation.

Article II.

The Illinois State Fish League shall consist of the fish associations and fish clubs in the State of Illinois, and individuals who may desire membership in the League and who will conform to the constitution and by-laws thereof.

Article III.

The annual sessions of the League shall be composed of delegates from the different associations and clubs holding membership therein, and each association and club shall be entitled to one vote for each ten members in actual good standing. Each delegation must bear credentials from its proper president and secretary. The membership of each club or association shall be evidenced by the per capita amount paid in by it as a body, according to the provisions of the clause relative to dues. Furthermore, any individual holding a life or annual membership card shall be entitled to a voice and vote in the annual meetings.

Article IV.

The officers of the League shall consist of president, vice-president, treasurer and secretary, each to be elected by the board of directors at the annual meeting of the League. They shall hold their offices for the term of one year unless vacated by death, resignation, or removal from the State.

Article V.

Sec. 1.—A board of directors, consisting of seven members of the League, shall be elected at each annual meeting. They shall elect the several officers from among their own number, except in the case of the secretary, whom they may select at option. They shall conduct the business of the League, making a report of their doings to the League at its annual sessions. Any vacancy occurring in said board of directors shall be filled by the remainder of the board, and, when practicable, from the association or club to which the member belonged prior to said vacancy.

Sec. 2.—The board of directors shall have full charge of the funds of the League, with full power to expend the same, but they shall be prohibited from incurring any obligation for any sum over and above the amount of funds in the hands the treasurer.

Article VI.

The president shall preside at all meetings of the League and at all sessions of the Board of Directors, and shall appoint all standing and special committees.

The vice-president shall perform all the duties of president in the absence of that officer.

The treasurer shall be present at the annual meetings of the League, shall receive all moneys paid to the League as dues and contributions, and pay out the same upon warrant signed by the president and secretary. He shall keep full and just account of all receipts and disbursements, and keep a true account between the League and all associations, clubs and individuals therein, and for that purpose shall keep a set of books which shall always be open for the inspection of any member of the League; and he shall make a full report of his doings at the annual session of the League. He shall give bonds in such sum as the board may direct.

The secretary shall be present at each session of the Board of Directors and annual sessions of the League. He shall keep in a book a concise record of the proceedings of each meeting and perform such other duties as the board may direct.

Article VII.—Committees.

There shall be annually appointed by the president the following standing committees: Legislation and fish protection.

It shall be the duty of the legislative committee, in connection with the board of directors, to suggest amendments of the fish laws, and to bring the same before the General Assembly.

It shall be the duty of the committee on fish protection to see that all reported violations of the law are prosecuted; that all illegal destruction of the fish in the waters of the State be prevented, and to make such recommendations to the board of directors as shall be deemed necessary.

Article VIII.—Dues.

The dues to the League shall be paid by each club or association per capita of the membership of such club or association. The amount shall be paid annually. The amount shall be based upon the highest number in such club or association at any time during the previous year. The amount shall be paid in bulk from the treasury of such club or association. The sum of twenty-five cents shall be the rate per capita of each club or association.

For any individual desiring membership the annual dues shall be $2.50. In all cases the membership shall be evidenced by a certificate signed by the president and secretary. Life membership may be taken for $20.

Article IX.—Amendments.

This constitution shall only be amended upon a two-thirds vote of the membership of the League, at a regular meeting thereof.

BY-LAWS.

Article I.

This League shall meet annually on the third Wednesday of January, and under the order of New Business shall select the next place of meeting for the next annual session.

Article II.

In case of death, resignation, or absence of the president, the vice-president shall act as president, and in case of the absence of both, the secretary shall call the meeting to order, and the board of directors shall elect a president pro tempore. In the absence of the secretary or treasurer his place shall be filled pro tempore by the presiding officer.

Article III.

Should any association, club or individual fail to pay the annual dues, such failure shall work a forfeiture of membership in the League; but said association, club or individual shall be reinstated upon the payment of amount in arrears.

Article IV.

It shall be the duty of each fish association, club or individual in the League to render all possible information and assistance to the president or secretary, to furnish sureties for bonds if so requested.

Article V.

The League shall, through its proper officers, render all necessary assistance to associations and clubs in the protection of fish and the prosecution of offenders; shall when possible supervise the policing of the rivers, lakes and other waters where poaching is reported, and shall relieve all local associations and clubs whenever possible to do so. It shall be the function, purpose and duty of the League to help the local organizations, to strengthen the weak ones and to aid the strong ones. This shall be done without interfering in any way with the government or plans of the local organization, nor shall the existence of the League render less desirable the continuance and perfection of local effort in protective matters.

Article VI.

The by-laws may be amended at any time by a majority vote of the Board of Directors upon motion or resolution.

RULES OF ORDER.

In all meetings of this League ten delegates or members shall constitute a quorum; in all meetings of the Board of Directors four members thereof shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

In the meetings of the Board of Directors, and in the annual meetings of the League, business shall be taken up as follows: 1, Calling meeting to order; 2, Reading minutes of last meeting; 3, Reports of officers; 4, Reports of Standing Committees; 5, Reports of Special Committees; 6, Unfinished business; 7, New business.

The text of the above will serve better than any explanation. Article III. evoked much discussion, Messrs. Prettyman, Davis, Darwin, Shields, Watlington and Duncan speaking thereupon. It was finally settled upon as above, being thought the best way to balance the individual and the delegate in the matter of representation at the annual meeting. As it stands it is very just and fair.

Article VIII., on dues, was deliberated upon at some length. Dr. Shields and Dr. Bartlett favored a straight fee of $50 a club. Mr. Davis and Mr. Darwin thought their club would not stand fifty cents a head. Many ideas came up. The clause as it stands is not hard upon any club, for twenty-five cents per member is as light as could be asked. At the same time the way is left clear for unlimited individual contribution on a basis perfectly fair. Certainly every club and association of the State should join this League, and so should every individual interested in angling. Then something can be done, and that very quickly, toward breaking up the illegal fishing. That done, the angling will be good for all anglers.

The purposes of the League, it will be seen, do not interfere with the local society or the local warden. The League's work will be rather one of agitation, of education, and of reform and legislation. It will help in local prosecution only when the local men cannot help themselves, and will aid rather than interfere. It will have a regular secretary and an office. It will furnish headquarters for the protective work in the State. It will offer a place where you can go and get something done. It will be its business to hear and act upon complaints in the simplest and most immediate way. It may be easily seen what has been the need for such an organization, and what will be its value to the anglers of the State. Let the local societies raise their money and spend the bulk of it where it was raised; but let them also give a mite of it to this wider society, to be spent for the good of the whole State, in the work of securing better sentiment, better laws and better execution of the laws. There never has been this chance before. Protective work in Illinois is stepping into a higher plane and one of more accomplishment. Let the angler at least go with it.

After the adoption of the constitution, the chair upon motion appointed a committee of three, Messrs. Hough, Orendorff and Bartlett, to nominate a board of directors. The committee recommended Messrs. Geo. E. Cole and E. Hough; Henry Davis, Jr., of Springfield; N. J. Duncan, of La Salle; Otto Weiss, of Charleston; Dr. D. H. Shields, of Hannibal, Mo.; and Dr. C. M. Fike, of Waterloo. The above were elected.

Upon motion the chair appointed a committee of five to secure a charter. The chair appointed Mr. A. Orendorff, he to choose four associates. Mr. Orendorff chose Messrs. Harry Dorwin, F. K. Whittemore, Henry Davis, Jr. and Col. N. B. Wiggins. All the above are of Springfield.

Upon motion the city of Springfield was selected as the place for the next annual meeting. This was demanded by the interests of the lower portion of the State. Mr. Davis spoke for his club and promised a hearty reception next year. The convention then adjourned.

The board of directors met directly after the close of the above proceedings, Dr. Shields being called to the chair. Mr. Geo. E. Cole, of Chicago, was at once elected president of the State League. Comment is out of place. Mr. Cole has been the leader and teacher of amateur protective work in Illinois. No one else could be president. *In hoc signo vincimus.* Mr. Henry Davis, Jr., of Springfield, was elected vice-president and Mr. N. J. Duncan, of La Salle, treasurer. E. Hough was chosen secretary temporarily, on the understanding that when some funds had been raised a good secretary was to be hired regularly.

Dr. Fike was instructed to district the State for a canvas of the clubs. The board adjourned to meet in May. By that time some funds will be on hand. Several members pledged their clubs for the *per capita*, and some money is even now in sight.

Dr. Bartlett, the State Fish Commissioner, was elated to the last degree over the outcome of the meeting. He can in this foresee a practical assistance such as no Commission of this State ever had.

Mr. Cole, himself rather conservative of belief, was scarcely less pleased. "This is the best day's work ever done in Illinois," said he.

Dr. Shields, of Hannibal, Mr. Davis, of Springfield, and indeed all accosted, were highly satisfied with the work and the outlook.

In the evening the visiting party were entertained at the Elks' Club by Col. Reeves, the urbane private secretary of Governor Fifer. On the day following Governor Fifer received some of the party at the State House.

"I hear you have been organizing a State League to take care of our fish," said he. "That is a very good idea indeed, and I hope it may result well, as I have no doubt it will. I am very foud of fishing myself—always go when I get a chance."

"Where is your favorite fishing ground, Governor?" he was asked.

"Oh, I have fished pretty much all over this region, and over the Northwest, especially Minnesota and Wisconsin. I have caught many a bass in Minnetonka, and many a trout in Wisconsin. I have had some very fine trout fishing east of Marquette, on the south shore of Lake Superior, and also near Elk Rapids. I like trout fishing. If I were not so busy, I would go shooting and fishing a great deal more than I do."

Let us hope that Governor Fifer and all his loyal subjects will reach a day when they will not have to leave their own State for sport, at our native fishes at least. Illinois was once as good as any. It can be so again.

E. HOUGH.

POTOMAC BASS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 13.—The first black bass caught in the Potomac this spring, as far as I am aware, were taken by Messrs. Demonet and Hunter at the Great Falls to-day. These gentlemen succeeded in taking two only; the water was in fair condition, but the temperature of both air and water was too low for hook and line fishing. Just as soon as the water clears again and the weather grows warmer there will be a large turn out of anglers. The river is full of white perch and a large number of rock fish have been netted.

On March 22 I saw in the market a small-mouthed black bass that had been netted in the Potomac somewhere below Washington. It weighed 1½lbs., and was of a most singular color, a sort of dirty light-brown. Quite a large number of black bass are taken each year in this river between Washington and a point forty miles down. There is no question in my mind that the large-mouthed bass would thrive in this stretch of water, as the conditions would seem more suitable for it than the small-mouth, and I would advocate the stocking of it with a liberal supply of that fish. The river here is alive with minnows of various kinds, both toothed (*Cyprinodontidæ*) and toothless (*Cyprinidæ*, including the carp, Potomac smelt and spawn-eater; the former family the pike minnow, killifishes, etc.), so it is not probable that the bass would destroy the young shad and other valuable food fishes.

This morning (April 5) there hangs at one of the stalls in Center Market a channel bass very curiously marked, there being on the right side of the body twenty black spots; first one, then nineteen as close as they could well be placed, making a horizontal line 5in. long. This line of spots commences under the dorsal fin and runs to within 2in. of the tail fin; its position is about 1in. below the back, with which it runs parallel. On the opposite side are sixteen spots, similarly arranged, and four spots on the tail fin, instead of two as on the right side. The bass weighs about 8lbs.

BON.

SALE OF FISH IN CLOSE SEASON.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., April 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I saw many black bass in the market yesterday and upon inquiry found that they came from Maine. I ask why are black bass allowed to be sold during the close season, even if they do come from out the State, and trout under the same conditions excluded? when the provisions of the laws for both fish are almost identical.

If it is true that all the trout in our streams will be exterminated if we are allowed to sell our artificially reared trout during February and March as the Massachusetts Fish and Game Association would have the people of the State believe, why is it not equally true that all the black bass in our public ponds will be exterminated if they are allowed to be sold out of season? This subject is worthy of the serious consideration of the above association, also of the Massachusetts Commissioners on Inland Fisheries and Game.

W. L. GILBERT.

VON BEHR TROUT IN VERMONT.—On April 7 a lot of fry of the brown trout, or Von Behr trout, a few weeks old were distributed from the State hatchery at Roxbury, under the direction of Fish Commissioner John W. Titcomb. In ponds at Pine Hill 5,000 were planted, 5,000 were forwarded to the Chittenden Fish and Game Club for a pond near Chittenden, and 5,000 went to Lake Paren in Bennington.

NEW ENGLAND ANGLERS.

THE ice cleared out of Lake Sebago, in Maine, about the 5th of April, an unusually early date for that event to happen. But the State of Maine landlocked salmon anglers are congratulating themselves that such has happened to be the case once, and some of them would be pleased if the ice would go out every year, even in the trout lakes, so as to give them a few days fishing before it became legal for sportsmen out of the State to fish. The fact of the matter is that inhabitants of the State of Maine may legally take trout and landlocked salmon for their own use during the months of February. March and April, but persons residing outside of the State cannot lawfully do so. Boston sportsmen are considerably disgusted this season at this feature of the Maine fish laws, and several who were planning to go to Sebago after landlocked salmon will be very likely to give up the trip altogether. But several landlocked salmon have been taken from Sebago, so report says. Portland fishermen were after them the day that the ice went out, and W. G. Latimer, of Gray, Mr. Thompson, of Portland, and Link Daniels of the same city, have been among the successful ones. During the very warm weather early in April several salmon were seen jumping in the pool below the dam at Bangor, and Mr. F. W. Ayer is reported to have taken one or two. But since the cold weather came on but few fish have been seen there: at least so say the reports written to fishermen here.

Had the weather continued as warm as early in April, the ice must have gone out of the Maine trout lakes unusually early this year. But the warm weather has been followed by very cold weather for April, with the mercury down below the freezing point morning after morning in Maine, and up to date the ice in the Rangeleys and Moosehead is reported hard and solid. One guide writes that it is still nearly two feet thick at Rangeley. This is remarkable when it is considered that the ice is out of the Sebago and out of Winnepesankee in New Hampshire. Trolling for lake trout has begun at Winnepesaukee and at Newfound Lake, but I have not yet learned of any catches. The weather is evidently too cold. Boston fishermen have not yet started for these lakes that I can learn of.

Unusual preparations are being made for trouting trips to the Maine lakes this spring. Some of the parties will be off as soon as the ice is out, while others will wait for milder weather. A very pleasant party will depart for the Rangeleys on May 21. The party has been booked for that day because, taking year by year, the ice has always been out by that time, and almost always the weather is warm enough for comfort and fishing, while the dreaded black flies will not have begun. This party is composed of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Dizer, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. L. Dana Chapman. Mr. Dizer is of the boot and shoe house of Prouty & Dizer; Mr. Chapman is a salesman with Dame, Stodard & Kendall, fishing tackle and cutlery dealers of Boston. The trip will be new for the ladies, and the plans are great. The party will be quartered at Capt. Fred C. Barker's camps at Bemis. The guides are already engaged, and the number of trout to be taken is—well, yet uncertain. Mr. Ackerman, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is also expected at the Rangeleys at about the same time.

Mr. Pearson, of New York, is booked with a party of old-timers at the Rangeleys, Mr. G. W. M. Guild, of Boston, and Mr. H. Fox, of New York. They are now expecting to go to Haynes's Landing, on the Mooselucmaguntic. For a couple of seasons at least they have visited Richardson Lake, where Mr. Guild has a record of a 9lbs. trout. Mrs. Bartleman, of Boston, who has spent several seasons at the Mountain View House, at the foot of Rangeley Lake, will doubtless go there later in the season. Her son, who has always spent the summer with his mother, has already left Boston for the home of the big trout. Doubtless he will be one of the first to try them, as soon as the ice is out.

J. Parker Whitney, owner of the beautiful camps at Mosquito Brook, Richardson Lake, though in California at the present time, will visit his camps this spring. Mr. Whitney is one of the veteran anglers of that section. His camps were built more than thirty years ago, when the genial owner was a mere boy, and he has visited them almost every season since. He has fished in nearly all quarters of the globe, and yet he falls back to his home on Richardson Lake as soon as the cares of a very active and successful business life will permit. He usually takes his entire family and corps of servants with him.

There is scarcely anything that is new with the anglers of the Bay State. The weather has been very cold since the very warm beginning of April, and the rods have been neglected. Still, good catches of trout are reported from the Marshpee River, and from some sections on Cape Cod.

Much to the disgust of the lovers of angling in this State, the Senate has gone back on its first record and has actually passed the Gilbert trout bill to be engrossed. That body has killed this bill once, but in a sudden fit of reaction, such as usually affects such bodies when politics begins to turn against sound sense, the matter was called up again and was passed in spite of the efforts of those who saw in the measure great danger to the wild trout of the State. The bill permits the selling of trout raised by artificial means when it is close season on wild trout, and it is regarded by the lovers of angling as simply an entering wedge that is liable to split the whole system of trout protection. The bill has already passed the House and the only hope of the lovers of trout protection is that the Governor will see fit to veto the measure on the grounds that it is designated to favor only a half dozen owners of trout ponds, and dangerous to the whole angling interest of the State. Governor Russell is a sportsman himself, and very fond of fishing, and the anglers have hopes that the celebrated Gilbert trout bill may die in his hands. A committee of members of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, at its last regular meeting, was chosen to wait upon His Excellency and present the evils of the bill to him before it receives his signature.

The latest thing in fishing rods has been designed by Mr. L. Dana Chapman, mentioned above. For a long time this gentleman has observed that the guides use the wood of the wild service tree, sugar plum (*Amelanchier canadensis*), or sugar pear, as it is often termed by the people of Maine, for mending rods and often for tips. The wood, he noticed, is extremely fine grained, almost equal to boxwood in that respect, and remarkably tough. He had his guide look him up some nice pieces last season and forward them to Boston. He has had some rods made and they prove to be remarkably handsome. The rods he has tested in all the ways possible, except actual use, and in this way they will be tested as soon as the opportunity offers. The wood takes a remarkably fine finish, is much like boxwood in color, and seems to be very light for a wood so very hard. The rods will be thoroughly tested for good or bad qualities.

Word comes up from the Monomoy Brant Club that the third squad has taken 120 brant, a remarkably good number for one squad to take. It is also reported that three or four decoys have been secured from winged birds. As mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM of last week, the fifth squad will start from Boston on Wednesday the 20th.

Mr. Al Tompkins and Nick, both of Waltham, went up to Nick's camp on the Sudbury River Saturday evening. Though it was dark and cold they could not wait for morning to try the hornpouts. They fished for an hour by the light of a lantern, with the result of 138 hornpouts. The weather was so cold that they then begged each other to stop, and stop they did and went to camp. They almost blamed themselves for their good success when they came to dress their fish. To skin 138 hornpouts is no small job, even in camp. The next day they tried the pickerel, but without success. Mr. Tompkins says that they "could not make them bite, not even if they took them out of the water and gave them a good flogging."

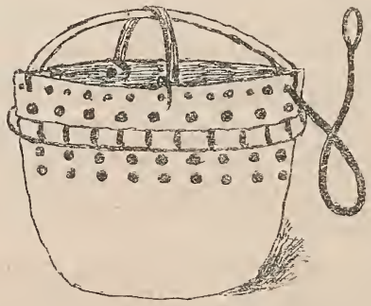
There were several reports Monday of a number of landlocked salmon taken at Sebago. One report from a gentleman who came through by train Sunday night was that "they are taking salmon like the mischief," but that "the weather is so cold that the lines freeze when taken out of the water."

The Boston *Herald* had a special dispatch on Monday morning which stated that nothing like the present run of salmon has ever been known at Bangor. Seven fish were taken with the fly Saturday, and the next day 10 beauties were captured weighing from 20 to 25lbs. This report up to Monday evening had not been confirmed by anglers here, who are daily expecting advices as to the rising of the salmon. SPECIAL.

A NEW MINNOW BUCKET.

THE game qualities of the black bass are too well known to require any commendation in this article; in him the angler finds a foeman worthy of his steel. The wide extent of country he now inhabits places good fishing within the reach of that large class of anglers who have neither the time nor money to expend on journeys to distant resorts. Many are the devices used to effect his capture, from the gaudy fly to the glittering spoon. The minnow, alive or dead, is undoubtedly the best general bait for black bass.

For convenience in carrying live minnows, and keeping them in good condition, the old-time pail and wire bucket will suffer by comparison with the collapsing minnow bucket, of my own invention, which I now



place before the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. A fair trial will prove all I claim for it. I have used a bucket with a seam in the bottom about two seasons. I intend to use it through the coming season, as it appears to be in excellent condition. This bucket, with a little manœuvering, will stand on a perfectly level surface: a trifling inequality of ground, or a few blades of grass, give perfect support, or you can hang it up. Observe the following directions for making the bucket.

The bucket should be seamless, of close-woven canvas, waterproofed, so as to leave it tolerably flexible, about 33in. in circumference and 12 or 14in. in depth is about right. It will carry enough minnows for two anglers' use during a half day's fishing. It can be collapsed into the space of a hat brim, and readily carried in a large pocket, otherwise it is better to carry it in its proper shape, as it will undoubtedly last longer. The holes should be about ¼in. in diameter. After punching them neatly, take a piece of copper or brass wire, about one yard in length and ¼in. in circumference, and fill it nearly full of corks about 4in. in circumference, now bring it around the bucket and pass the ends through one of the corks and turn them up. Or you can use rattan; in this case bevel and lap the ends together and force a cork or two over them, fasten by passing cord through the holes and over the wire, to give greater floating capacity: place the corks perpendicular; for the handles use stout cord. Tie a secure knot in the end and pass the cord through the canvas, which must be doubled either by making a fold or sewing a piece on the inside; have the cords in position about the width of the bucket; the cord attached to any object keeps it from floating away when off the bottom.

The bucket is ready for use when enough water is put into it to bring it down to the level of the corks. A constant supply of fresh water passes through the holes below. There is about five inches space between the corks and the top, to prevent the minnows from jumping out. After your minnows are in you can sink the bucket to the first row of holes above the corks: they will make no attempt to jump out after being in a short time. Always drop your minnows in quietly. Minnows are never injurnd in this bucket, as it is soft and pliable. Do not crowd too many in, particularly if you intend carrying them some distanse. The minnows need fresh water occasionally when away from the stream. Spring water is too cold for them. You can buy a gauze ladle for lifting them out, or use your hands. If they are few and troublesome to grasp, pour the contents out on the grass, select the minnows you want, and return the rest. One bucket to every two anglers is about right. For a large party fishing from the shore this arrangement will save needless trouble in hurrying back and forth for bait, as would be the case if you used one large bucket. To give it a trial, take a piece of canvas and cut it in a circle about four and a half yards; now pucker the canvas around the edge and sew it with cord; the rest is easy enough. This arrangement will answer well enough in actual service if you are hard pushed. For waterproofing try sugar of lead and powdered alum, ¼ pound of each, dissolved in half a bucket of rain-water. Soak the canvas thoroughly and hang it up to dry without wringing. To buy the bucket ready made the anglers must create a demand at the tackle shop—*verbum sap.* ARTIST.

RAHWAY, N. J.

A GAME SUCKER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed in a recent issue of our loved journal an article from this place, signed E. Brown, relating the capture of a 3¼lbs. trout in Mill Brook, and it put me in mind of a capture of mine in Broad Brook. I was fishing about half way down the stream, using worms, as the brush prevented the use of the fly, and have been having very poor luck, when suddenly I got what I can only describe as a heavy bite and, striking, I hooked what I knew would be the record trout of that season if I landed it. What rushes it made, now down stream, then up, then to the bottom for a fit of sulks! Giving it the butt, I started it again, and to curtail a long story, after fifteen or twenty minutes, I finally landed the most magnificent sucker (with the exception of the man) that ever was seen on Broad Brook. I have never before or since had a sucker act in such a game manner as that one did. I have, for an experiment, been making me a rod out of hornbeam; I have it finished and, from what I can judge from a dry land test, it will prove satisfactory. If the weather indications prove of an auspicious character, I shall give it its trial trip to morrow and will let you know the result. If something is not done here very shortly there will be no fish to catch or game to hunt. Seining goes on whenever any one feels like it. I know of at least two instances of illegal trout caught during the past week We had some few years ago quite a strong club here, its chief promoter being the late E. W. Yerrington, than whom no truer gentleman or sportsman ever lived; but I do not know whether the club is in existence now or not. I left this part of the country before his demise, and have only returned this previous fall, so am not so well informed as I should be but I shall renew old associations and do the best I can to prevent illegal capture of game of any kind. A. F. D.

NORWICH, CONN.

TROUT OPENING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

ANGLERS were out in force from Harrisburg, Pa., Newville and other points in Cumberland county, notwithstanding the cold, snowy and generally unpromising weather. April 15 will be remembered for its unmitigated severity as well as for the unexpected catches of trout. Governor Pattison did not go out on the opening day because of the bad weather, but the success of the Harrisburg party sent him to the Cumberland Valley on Saturday eager for the fray.

Silver Spring, about seven miles from Harrisburg, and Big Spring, near Newville, are now restored trout streams, and if you ask the fishermen how these famous waters were renewed, they will tell you it was done by the State Fish Commission, aided by the United States. Brook trout are even nore plentiful than they were in the good old days, and rainbows have become a welcome addition to the trout life of the region. How were these happy results obtained? By stocking the streams with fish old enough to subdue their enemies and grow by what they conquered. But to return to our fishing. A FOREST AND STREAM representative asked the veteran angler, Jacob Hänlen, who was high line, and he modestly confessed that he had creeled thirty fine brook trout. Other Harrisburg fishermen, among the thirty or so that whipped the brooks, were Alderman Fager, George Boyd, L. Lehmer, John Lehmer, Horace Lutz, Prof. Seiler and Dr. Valerschamp. Fully ten of the trout taken weighed 1lb. each, and one of Prof. Seiler's fish was a plump two-pounder. L. Lehmer caught seventeen, and it is certain that nearly all of the thirty creels which were brought to Harrisburg in the evening were as heavy as the hearts of their owners were light. The champion trout, taken in Silver Spring by George Boyd, measured 17in. and weighed 2¼lbs. The stone fly was most killing, but for the big trout the worm took the prize.

An unpleasant "opening" for Gibler & Sons, of West Fairview, was their arrest, about April 1, for seining Susquehanna salmon or pike perch out of season and out of reason, for these fish cannot be legally taken in the waters of Pennsylvania, except in Lake Erie, at any time "save with a rod, hook and line." The fish were heavy with spawn, but this did not deter the Giblers from seining them, and meeting the warden sent over by Commissioner Powell. T. H. B.

VORACITY OF THE EEL.—Two eels having ascended through a rill of water into a newly made pond and hid in a hole, remained there undiscovered. In the month of May, 1,760 yearling trout were placed in the pond; in the following August, when the pond was emptied, not more than two-thirds (1,220) of them were found. The two eels, which then weighed 3lbs., had consumed 500 yearling trout. This is an example of the extensive damage which the eel may cause unless the fishculturist is very watchful. Eel traps should be freely used in all trout waters which contain the eel, and what waters do not contain it?—*Bull. Soc. Centrale d'Aquicult. de France, tome IV., No. 2, p. 63.*

DR. J. A. HENSHALL has returned to his headquarters at Washington from Key West. The results of his trip are very satisfactory, but owing to the fact that there was a "norther" on every week of the Doctor's visit, his work was much delayed. Saltwater trout (black-spotted weakfish) and Spanish mackerel were just commencing to run as the Doctor left, about April 1.

THE CANADIAN ANGLING SEASON.

QUEBEC, April 14.—Canadian anglers, and no doubt those of their American cousins too, whose mecca is among Canada's lakes ands treams, are looking anxiously forward to the opening of the trout season. Heretofore the close season for *Salvelinus fontinalis* has been only from Oct. 1 to Jan. 1, and the slaughter of trout by pot-hunters fishing through holes in the ice, in the first four months of the year has attained regrettable proportions. A recently published regulation of the Canadian Fishery Department makes the close season for trout from Oct. 1 to April 30, and for bass and maskinonge from May 25 to July 1, so far at least as the Province of Quebec is concerned. The new order is gladly welcomed by sportsmen, and by all interested in the preservation of the fish which has made so famous the waters of the northern part of this Province. As a matter of fact, it is close on to the end of April and sometimes well on into May, before the ice has left the surface of Canada's northern lakes.

In Lake Beaufort, as in Lake St. Joseph and Lake Edward, along the line of the Lake St. John Railway, trout may be taken within a week after the disappearance of the ice. The fish are then in good condition and are nearer the surface of the water than later, when July suns beating down on them drive them in search of the deepest and coolest holes. But the black flies *et hoc genus omne* are less abundant in the woods in May and June than in the succeeding months, and the angler hears little or nothing in the early part of the season of the melodioas strains of the tuneful mosquito. In Lake St. Joseph I have never had much success in the heated months, except when bass fishing, but in May and the early part of June, it is no uncommon occurrence to fill a champagne basket with speckled trout running up to four pounds in weight. The gray trout or lunge, called by French-Canadians *touladie*, are also plentiful in this fine body of water, which has the advantage of being but two hours' run from the city by rail. These magnificent red-bellied specimens of *fontinalis* that have made Lake Edward or Lac des Grandes Isles famous all over the continent, and of which the New York author angler, Kit Clarke, has so poetically sung, are not, so far as my experience and observation have gone, to be so easily lured to the fisherman's fly at any other season, as in the months of May and September, and in the early part of June.

I will not trespass upon your space to-day by indicating where the best sport in this northern country is to be had later in the season, but on a subsequent occasion may take the liberty of addressing your readers in this direction, confident that you will gladly encourage any effort having for its object the protection of American anglers from returning home disappointed from a fruitless trip to Canada, which, though not very probable, is always possible, even though they have whipped waters teeming with game fish, if they have selected the right river or lake at the wrong season, or vice versa as the case may be.

No definite answer has yet been sent by the federal government to the signers of the salmon fishers' petition asking for restrictions upon the present system of netting the fish at the mouths of the rivers. Mr. Joncas, M.P. for Gaspé, has espoused the cause of his constituents, the netters, and is engaged in influencing the government and Canadian public opinion against the application of the petitioners. The Toronto *Empire*, which is the official organ of the government, has been informed by a prominent officer of the Fisheries Department that if the existing regulations were carried out in their entirety, the wishes of both sides would probably be met. The trouble, according to this officer, has been that in the past the fishermen have been using nets with an illegal mesh, and the regulations have not been enforced because there was nobody to enforce them. Surely then the government has been very much to blame in the matter, and the lessees of the salmon rivers, by the showing of its own press and officers, have had indeed the best of reasons to complain of the treatment heretofore accorded them.

E. T. D. Chambers.

CURIOUS FLORIDA FISHES.

AMONG the singular animals lately shipped from the South to the World's Fair exhibit of the Fish Commission are two fishes about which Dr. Henshall has made some interesting discoveries. One of these is the hogfish or capitaine, a showy food fish of the West Indies and Gulf of Mexico. The form of the fish can be seen in plate 88 of the Fishery Industries, U. S., and it is sufficiently striking; but Dr. Henshall's observation adds additional interest to the species. In the market at Key West, where fish are brought in alive, and are killed after purchase, fishermen usually strike the fish on the skull with a stick to stop their struggles quickly. The hogfish is chiefly brilliant red in color and after having been struck on the occiput this color disappears rapidly and in less than two minutes the body assumes almost a white tint. Nothing else could better illustrate the power fish have to control their colors at will.

Another curious animal from Key West is the so-called "electric shark." This is not really a shark, but is related to the common skates or rays. In the books its name is given as *Rhinobatus lentiginosus*, and its power of giving an electric shock is not mentioned in any of the works before us at present. About a dozen species of *Rhinobatus*, however, are recorded, chiefly from the East Indies, South America and the Mediterranean, and one of these, a South American form, has received the name *R. electricus* from an old author. The family is described as lacking an electric organ, but Dr. Henshall says the "electric shark" of Key West certainly has electric powers and the fact was proved to him by some fishermen of that locality. The glands, he states, are situated immediately behind the eyes and a shock can be felt by placing the fingers upon them.

There is in Florida a little electric ray, similar to the crampfish or torpedo of the seas further north; this has a well developed electric organ between the breast fin and the head, and to this one, perhaps, the name may be more generally applied.

Connecticut Trout Opening.—Norwich, Conn., April 10.—The opening of the trout season here has been a bitter disappoin'ment to the anglers of this vicinity; the fishing has been the poorest known in many years, notwithstanding the predictions to the contrary. Only two or three good catches have been reported since April 1, the only trout worthy of note being a fish of 3lbs. weight caught by T. Wallace, of Greenville. My own experience has been the same as the rest, and I shall do no more fishing until we have rain and warmer weather. This state of things is due no doubt to the continued drought of last March, causing the streams to be in a low, sluggish state, and the weather here continues cold and raw. We are in hopes of better luck bye and bye, and when it comes will write to that effect.—Preston.

Fisheulture.

PLANTING TROUT FRY.

FROM the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association we have the following instructions for handling and planting trout fry. We are frequently applied to for information on this subject and are glad to have it in the concise form devised by this active and useful society. The demand for trout in Pennsylvania was greater than the supply this year and the Legislature will be asked to appropriate money for a new hatchery, centrally located.

DIRECTIONS.

Trout fry should be planted in small spring runs tributary to the larger stream in which they will live until large enough to run into the latter.

If the water in the can is warmer than that in the run, the temperature should be equalized by mingling in the can before emptying, as the young fish are sometimes killed by a too sudden change of water.

If trout fry are transported a long distance from the station before depositing, a small piece of ice occasionally placed in the can will be useful, especially if the weather is warm.

The cans wil be prevented from excessive heating if partly covered with a light cloth.

If the fry show signs of exhaustion, coming to the surface, the water should be frequently aerated. This is best done by dipping the water from the can, and letting it fall into it from some height, so as to force air into the water.

Not more than four cans of fry should be placed in a stream eight to ten miles in length, and these should be deposited in spring runs at nearly equi-distant intervals, as when too many trout are deposited in any stream, the supply of fish food will soon be exhausted.

Fry should be deposited in the run when the journey's end is reached. They will not live over night without constant attention.

Trout are sent from the hatcheries of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission when over three months old, and are amply able to look out for themselves if deposited in the spring runs where large and voracious fish cannot get at them.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 20 to 23.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. C. A. Sumner, Sec'y.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kennel Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Trials of the New England Field Trials Club, at Assonet, Mass. Geo. E. Stickney, Sec'y.

RETRIEVING AT FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I feel the subject of retrieving at field trials to be an important one, and a matter that concerns all sportsmen, particularly those that are interested in the development of high-class dogs and wish them brought before the public as near as possible on an equality.

There is no sportsman but that loves to see a fine retriever, and nothing in a day's sport that gives one more satisfaction than to see his dog go promptly and pick up a dead bird and fetch it cheerfully. We all love a nice retriever, but is it practical and can it be put on an equality at field trials? I do not think it can be, and if it cannot be on an equality, then I say do away with it in all classes and at all the trials, and start the dogs under such rules that none of them are handicapped by asking them to do work that is fair to one and unfair to the other.

Many of your readers will ask, why fair to one and unfair to another? For this reason. There are so many complications that come up during the running of a series of heats that cannot be provided for, and in this the handler comes in as a very important factor, in fact I might say, he can entirely control his part of the work, and the dog he is handling may not get a chance to retrieve, owing to the handler persistently missing birds when ordered to shoot. Particularly is this the case if the birds are found in bad places, even though the dog is a fine retriever. I do not recall any handler that would kill a bird and take the chances of its falling in a bad place for his dog to find, and, after trying, have to give it up, thereby hurting any good work done before.

Another bad feature. A brace of dogs are started, they go out nicely, one dog finds a covey, the other dog comes up and backs, a nice piece of work for both dogs, the dog on point having the advantage, the handler is ordered to shoot and kill. His dog being a nice retriever, he puts up the birds and kills one, apparently; both dogs are in position to mark the covey, the dog backing is held steady, with his eyes riveted on the spot where the birds disappeared; the other dog is now ordered to retrieve, he starts promptly, and goes to the spot where he marked the bird fall, and he tries to find it, it is only crippled, and has run, the dog gets the trail, and dashes off for it, and after a hard struggle the bird gets into a brook or under a log and gets away, and the dog, though a good retriever, gets no credit. The judges not having seen the dog before, possibly demerit him. The dog comes back from his chase hot and completely demoralized, and now comes the worst feature of the whole thing, he has completely forgotten about the covey or where they went. Not so with the other dog, he is eager to go to them, and the dogs are started for the single birds, and the dog that did the backing goes for them like lightning, and before the other dog has a chance to get straightened out, points one; the tired dog is called up to back, and does so promptly, the dog pointing this time will not retrieve, or if so very poorly, his handler is ordered to shoot and kill, but here the handler is captain, and misses purposely; the dogs are ordered on, and the same dog knowing he is among scattered birds, nails another, the handler is ordered to shoot. This time he forgets to load his gun. Dogs ordered on again, the same dog makes another point, possibly has not gone 10ft., handler ordered to shoot again, his gun misses fire. Handlers with a poor retriever always have just one more scheme by which they can make it appear natural. By this time the birds have all gone, and the good retriever is losing caste, and why? because he was asked to do something that cannot be put on an equality.

Another brace go down, one a good, and the other an ordinary retriever, each dog makes a nice point on single birds, the handler of the fine retriever is ordered to kill and he does it, but unfortunately the bird falls in a very bad place, and the fine retriever works industriously, finally gets hold of the bird, but is compelled to go around the briers to get to his handler, thus the whole piece of work seems ordinary.

The other handler is now ordered to kill, and, fortunately for the poor retriever, the bird goes in another direction and his handler kills the bird and it falls in plain sight of the poor retriever on a bare piece of ground; the dog is ordered to fetch, and he sees the bird fluttering in plain sight, dashes out, picks it up and brings it in nicely, and everybody, including the judges, are delighted. That settles that dog; he is a fine retriever. I do not want you to feel I am hard on the handlers, but I will wager any amount there is not a professional handling dogs to-day that any set of judges could get to kill another bird for this same dog during the balance of the race. Why should he? His dog went out nicely and picked up a bird that was lying in plain sight, and made a good retrieve, he has nothing more to gain, and if he kills luck might be against him this time, and the dog fail completely; the good retriever of this brace might not get another opportunity, and consequently he has lost to a lucky dog.

There are other reasons why I believe retrieving should be done away with at field trials. Among them is this: A field trial competition cannot possibly be rated as an ordinary day's shooting; it cannot be conducted as one, and the dogs cannot be handled in the same manner and give satisfaction to the people who pay out their money to run their dogs, or to the people who attend the trials as spectators. A field trial is a contest from start to finish, and every person there is eager to see the winners, consequently they do not want any delay, they want to see the dogs go, and a little hitch in the programme causes unpleasant feelings and dissatisfaction, and retrieving causes delay.

After running the Derby, where no retrieving is required, then comes the All-Aged class; the change is marked, and every person seems uneasy, as though they felt that retrieving was an unnecessary delay without any benefit.

Personally, I could submit to any delay, providing I could see where retrieving assisted in arriving at a positive conclusion as to which was the best dog in a race, but I cannot; I can only feel that it complicates matters and is of no consequence.

A field trial dog is standing there alone, and as long as he is used for that purpose you cannot make him a sportsman's shooting dog; he must be fitted for the purpose, and kept there like a racehorse or trotter. After he has finished at field trials he can then be brought down to a sportsman's shooting dog; and if he is a first-class field trial dog, with good management he will make a sportsman happy, and can be taught to retrieve. N. Wallace.

Savannah, Ga., April 9.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. B. Waters, the most able writer "this side of the equator" on field work, says that the position held and set forth by me is also held by a large number of sportsmen throughout this country, but thinks the illustrations that I selected were unfortunate ones. Perhaps so; certainly just as unfortunate as to say that the younger associations that have been organized by gentlemen of experience and ability are "too impulsive" and "retard progress." I know that many Smiths and Joneses have attempted to lead in what they deemed great undertakings and have failed, but the Smith and Jones that I referred to did not fail, although they were scoffed at by the all powerful associations, cliques and dogmas of their day, but became the most glorious, enlightening and progressive of all movements in the known world. So do not denounce my illustrations, for some of these younger field trial associations may yet bring out something good enough to educate even the old Southern field trial clubs of renown whether they are good or evil. Now there is but little use in our arguing about these matters even though I had the ability to cross foils with you, for you now seem to take the ground unqualifiedly, that it's an entirely different business, principle and purpose, to work a dog in a public field trial from working a dog in the usual way sportsmen use them, when following their inclinations to go afield for a day's pastime in search of health and a few birds. If the object of the field trials is not to teach the lover of the dog of the best breed or strain for the work that he is intended to perform, then I for one don't know anything about them. I used to read your writings with much pleasure and admiration for you, when you gave us so much of the practical good common sense. No longer ago than Feb. 11 I read the following from you. Let us read it again; it's grand:

"Now, I am engaged in training dogs, and consequently have to suffer to a certain extent for many of the foolish decisions rendered heretofore. The dogs who have won because the judge said so, and many times have exhibited qualities undesirable in a dog intended for breeding purposes, have on the strength of their record been extensively bred to; and consequently the market is flooded with a lot of pedigreed curs with a field trial record as long as your arm.

"My candid opinion is that the qualities most essential in a field dog cannot be exhibited until that dog is trained for the purpose for which he is intended; for this reason there should be strict rules defining the term 'training,' and no dog should be eligible for a place until he is trained. Some people think that some of the rank brutes, that are now ranked as 'high class,' can be broken and still show the brilliant work exhibited by bolters and chasers. Some of them, perhaps, can be placed under control. Possibly so—if so, make the trainers do it or keep them in their kennels. Their disposition will not admit of it. As long as they can have their own way they are 'brilliant,' but when they are crossed they quit the game and become 'plug shooting dogs.'

"Now, I am an admirer of great speed, dash, style, and every other desirable quality in a field dog, but I want all of these qualities under control; and I am positive that field trials are the proper places to prove that such qualities are under control. I believe that you and I fully agree on the technical terms in common use. I believe that pointing is a voluntary act, and backing identical to it A dog that drops on his belly in either act is not assuming a pointing attitude. He drops all right, but what proof have we that he drops at scent or sight, or through fear of being knocked down with a club.

"This same rule applies to steadiness. I believe the act should result from previous training rather than a bat with a club or a loud yell at every occurrence. In short, I believe a field trial should be a place to exhibit the manner of handling trained dogs rather than the exhibition of dog training."

There is no question but that better training should be insisted upon at field trials; not that it should have any competitive value, but that the dogs cannot exhibit properly their abilities or compete in a fair manner without.

It is also true that many dogs will work with great dash and earnestness while working to suit their own inclination, but if under the restraints necessary in working to the gun they become indifferent or partially so and sink to the very ordinary. Many of the dogs which apparently do not "train on" in their second or later years are generally of this kind. It is not that they do not train on so much as that they were never trained or not broken in their first working year or were very imperfectly broken, and in their second or later years, when the training is more thorough, the dog, being unable to indulge his hunting inclination to his own selfish purposes, drops from the grade designated by that much-abused and perverted term "high class" to the level of the mediocre.

By some inexplicable growth in field trial sentiment, a dog with a lively set of legs, and powers to gallop long stretches here and there, is almost certain to be foisted on the sporting public, if possible, as a high-class dog. He may be hard-headed, a blunderer on his birds, a self-hunter in part, erratic in disposition or flighty in head, and with poor judgment in his work and perfect disso-

bedience; yet all these parts apparently are ignored or lightly considered.

A well-broken dog is hopelessly handicapped at a field trial as conducted at present. The continuous blowing of whistles and loud interminable orders will balk such dog so constantly as to bewilder him or at least so mar his work as to place him outside of all chances to win.

Then on April 7 you give us something that sounds very different to me; your first love must have turned the cold shoulder, or you have joined another church. Let us read again from your powerful pen:

Now, what are the purposes of a field trial? They are generally considered as being a test of the natural capabilities of the dogs; and by actual competition it is apparent wherein the superiority lies. The purposes are not at all as in field shooting. Two dogs compete, one endeavoring to beat the other, and two handlers are at the same time applying their skill to attain the same end. Thorough training is here necessary for several reasons. It is necessary so that a dog's qualities can be properly and methodically exhibited, and it is specially necessary so that an imperfectly broken dog shall not unduly interfere with his competitor.

All associations have wisely refrained from giving any value to breaking or training in the scale of points. To do so would be to give value to qualities due to education and the superior skill of one handler over another. The natural qualities of setters and pointers, so far as they relate to field work, are pointing, ranging, speed, tractability and bird sense, which includes intelligence, memory, knowledge of the habits and haunts of birds, and the best manner of locating and pointing with skill and precision. Backing is by some considered a natural quality, but, at least, it is chiefly peculiar to pointers and setters. If to these qualities retrieving is added then is a quality admitted which is educational and which is not peculiar to the setter and pointer, inasmuch as it can be taught to all kinds of dogs. As between two dogs of equal capabilities, the one which was the better retriever would probably have had the better trainer. A field trial being for the improvement of the pointer and setter, and it not being an ordinary day's shooting, why should a setter or pointer be required to do something in competition which is foreign to it? It is true that some setters and pointers retrieve better than others, but it is not simply because they are setters. There is just the same difference in the performance of other breeds, or even curs, as retrievers. Moreover, if the value of retrieving, which is largely educational, is admitted in a scale of points, other educational qualities, such as turning to whistle, remaining at heel, dropping to order, steadiness to shot, etc., should also have a value, since they are all essential in an ordinary day's shooting.

You see by the above that when he gets retrieving ignored, then he will want to have us all ignore "steadiness to shot," etc., and in fact it would seem, all orders that makes him practical and useful. In other words, let the dog run as his will dictates and the handler be only able to follow when mounted on a Longfellow, Ten Broeck or Salvator. Please allow me to make an amendment to your ideas of field trials with your so-called "high class dogs" without education. Resolved, that in all future field trials we shall have greyhounds sent out in all directions with men operating powerful telescopes to see if there are any birds in the county, and when there are birds flushed by said greyhounds the men at the telescopes shall mark them down and announce where they are, and then the judges by a given signal (I would suggest firing a gun) will start the handlers on their high-mettled horses with their "high-class dogs," and the dog that gets there first in a single-dash heat shall win the prize. Then there shall be an attendant provided for each handler, to follow on horseback, carrying in his arms a retriever to bring in any bird that the handler may have dropped by his expertness on some smooth, open place, where it can be easily found. Wouldd't it be grand and high-class sport, you know!

Now, my good friend B. Waters, don't try any more to erase from my memory those glorious days when I have been out with dog and gun and have strolled so leisurely and comfortably about the stubble field watching my dog making the circuit, knowing full well that if a quail had run off, or on, my educated dog would find the trail and locate the bird, standing steady to wing and shot, and at the word he would retrieve in the most careful and considerate manner. Don't use your eloquenee to make me forget the days, when by some cooling stream I have hied on my dog to search its bushy banks for partridge or woodcock, but instead do all you can to make life's memories more agreeable and enjoyable, for there is nothing that clings more pleasantly in one's memory, except it be what has been termed by some "the spirit of the press," when that spirit comes over a young man and he has just the good, intelligent and enlarging nature to assist him. He may take his dog from his kennel, but he will not go to any field or thicket unaccompanied by such human friend, although the fields may present all the spirit of invigorating grandure, outstripping in its autumnal tints the bow of promise itself, but there is nothing else in this wide, wide world that by preference will keep those from the field with dog and gun, whose taste and fancy leads them in that direction on a beautiful day, when the frost has thinned the leaves and the game birds are fat and plump. Give us the dog that is fast, intelligent and staunch, well educated and under perfect control, and one that will retrieve a bird that has fallen on thin ice over the pond, even though he has to break a channel through the ice for two rods to get it. S.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 9.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A few words on retrievers, not on the manner of teaching, as that, I hold, depends upon the dog entirely. Some will take to it naturally, others will need force, and no arbitrary rule will apply to all. But shall we allow our "smell" dogs to retrieve? That is the question I would discuss, and with a good many years experience say positively, no. I believe it a serious handicap on our dumb friends to have them pick up and bring in a fluttering or even a dead bird, that their nose must become tainted and the delicate edge dulled by contamination. I am not very "English, you know," but have always believed in their way of having au extra dog for the retrieving, and where this cannot be had, break your dog to point dead. This, I say, is aud always has been my belief, but must admit never my practice. My dogs have always been first-class retrievers from land or water; and when I first began shooting, thirty-five years ago, birds were more plentiful than now, and it wasn't necessary to draw the cover with so fine a comb to get a fair bag of birds as it is to-day, and my dogs always got so much pleasure from bringing in a shot bird that it seemed like robbing them of half the delights of the day to deny them retrieving. Did you ever start out for a day's sport and early in the morning have your dog interview a skunk, and get it in his face? I have. And do you know what I did? Took him to a brook and washed off what I could of it, and went home. That's probably what you would have done. You wouldn't expect a dog to smell a bird that day—no. He couldn't smell another skunk.

Do you know how close an old ruffed grouse will lie when skulking, she hears you when you first come into the cover, brings her feathers down and gives out very little scent. A dog's nose must be fine to catch it, and unless he happens to, or yourself, step too near, she stays and you go by. A man never knows how many times this happens to him, but if he chances to wing a bird and loses it, it's all his dog's fault, because not a good retriever. We will suppose you walking on the street, and from some neighboring garden came to you the faintest smell of roses, then take a rose and rub it over your nose and beard and walk the ground over again, do you think you would detect this fragrance in the air a second time?

I have shot but very little for the past seven or eight years, trouble with eyesight being the principal reason, but last fall I accepted an invitation from Mr. E. O. Damon, of Northampton, for a day's outing, and a most enjoyable day it proved. Mr. D. is a sportsman and the owner of general high-class dogs. We had this day but one, his Rod's Whim, and a thoroughly good dog he is, tractable, quick in his work, going to his birds intelligently and holding them well.

I am not trying to advertise Mr. D. or his dogs, but wish to give a circumstance that occurred in support of my opinion and what I have written. It so happened in driving out in the morning Mr. D. had asked my opinion in regard to retrieving and I had given it much in substance as I have given in this letter. We had been to lunch and already had seven or eight birds in the bag, in the getting of which the little dog had made no mistake, showing a nose as fine as silk. As we stepped over a brook a woodcock jumped, which was killed and Mr. D. sent Whim to "fetch." They had a little argument before it was over, but it resulted in the dog retrieving, sitting down and delivering nicely into his master's hand.

We had gone only a few rods, when directly between the dog and ourselves, not more than 20ft. from us, jumped a ruffed grouse. The dog had been entirely around the bird and was not 20ft. from her when she rose, but got no scent whatever.

Mr. D. turned to me and said: "What do you think of that? How do you account for his not scenting the bird?" I only replied that it was a practical, and I thought beautiful, illustration of my theory on the retrieving question, and called his attention to my remarks on the rose in the morning; but the woodcock being so entirely different, it was like rubbing his nose full of geranium and then expecting him to catch the faint scent of the rose. Had not the bird happened to lie directly in our course, she would have been passed, as I believe many more are, than are lost, when a dog is broken to point dead. WM. M. WILLIAMS.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., April 10.

Editor Forest and Stream:

With regard to whistling at field trials it appears to me that it is a question that involves the much more important consideration of ranging. The way in which a dog ought to range, is I think the great question of the day, and the present difference of opinion on that subject is the real cause of nearly all the dissatisfaction we hear of after the trials.

To teach a dog to range to perfection, requires more time and skill by far than any other part of his education, and when he is thoroughly trained in that respect, whistling to him is only necessary when it is desirable to attract his attention or call him in. No dog can be called "high class" which does not range fast and wide in open ground, but a dog that persists in ranging wide in ground that is unsuitable for wide ranging, and ought to be hunted close, is not properly trained. A "high class" dog is one that does all his work in the best form; many dogs are very strong in some respect and weak in others, it is the dog that handles his game properly, and in good style, neither false pointing, nor flushing, nor pottering, and that hunts his ground well, that is entitled to be called "high class."

With regard to retrieving, I think that a shooting dog ought to retrieve in this country, as it is a great convenience to most sportsmen his doing so—at the same time I do not think that a good retriever is necessarily a high-class dog, for it is a matter of fact that many potterers are excellent retrievers. The only value I would place upon it in a field trial dog is: that it gives one an opportunity of judging of his disposition, a dog that cannot be taught to retrieve well, must be sulky or miserably timid. I am sorry I have not time to write more fully at present, but I have given you my views in a general way. C. E. MCMURDO.

Letters from W. B. Wells, Thos. Johnson and A. J. Gleason have been received and will be published in our next issue.

THE DENVER SHOW.

THE third annual bench show of the Continental Kennel Club Company was held in Coliseum Hall, Denver, Col., commencing on April 13 and lasting four days.

Mr. John Davidson judged all classes, and his awards were well received, there being very little grumbling, and what little there was was from the inexperienced exhibitor. The judging was very good and correct, but it was not a difficult matter to place the winners, as, except in one or two classes, the competition was not close.

The dogs were fed on Spratts Patent biscuits, on which they thrived well during the show. The benching was good, the partitions being of wire work. The building was well suited to the purpose, there being plenty of room and good ventilation. The show was kept sweet and clean. The management was excellent. Mr. R. W. Isenthal, secretary of the bench show committee, acted as superintendent, and it is due him to say that he performed the duties of the office skillfully, thoroughly and obligingly. The preparatory work was done by him. Mr. F. W. Rand, the secretary, assisted Mr. Isenthal in running the show, he acting as ring steward. The disinfecting was done with Sanitas.

The wolf, Greely, which made such a great reputation on such a small performance, was on exhibition in charge of the boy who has cared for it since it was captured. Greely was a most uncomfortable animal on the first day, he walking restlessly and nervously to the length of a long chain with which he was fastened on the gallery in plain view of all spectators. In front of his bench, hanging over the gallery railing, several large wolf skins were hung, and on these a large placard was hung which bore the legend, "The wolf that couldn't be killed by any dog." Notwithstanding this very broad claim, the wolf excited very little interest. He was handled freely by visitors, and was led through the crowd of spectators repeatedly in bringing him to and from his quarters, and the only alarm manifested was by the wolf. In this connection it may be said that the defeat of the Psovois was a foregone conclusion in the opinion of resident sportsmen, and they predicted the failure. The fact alone that the dogs were unacclimated would alone insure their defeat, the high altitude and rarified atmosphere incapacitating them from any prolonged exertion. Some of the best wolf hunters of that region maintain that the trial proved nothing as to the Psovois' real merits. It may be mentioned also that in Denver the price paid for the wolf, according to Mr. Lowe, the purchaser, was $50, a reduction of 75 per cent. from that given to the public in the reports of the match. What good could be accomplished by adding $150 to a $50 transaction is not apparent. But this is a digression from the main subject.

The attendance was good and there was every indication that the club would come out ahead financially, as it deserves to do. The managers deserve every encouragement in holding their show.

Mr. Harry L. Goodman, of Auburn Park, Ill., took the first special prize, $65, for the handler showing the largest number of dogs in the best show condition; John H. Naylor, of Mount Forest, Ill., taking second.

MASTIFFS.—These classes made a good showing in numbers, although a number arrived too late to be judged. Mode had a walkover in the challenge class. He was not in good condition. He is light in barrel, weak in back and stands badly on his legs. Hector was first in the open dog class. He is somewhat coarse, ears too large, and he is deficient in symmetry. Lyon, second, is long in face, has large ears, was in poor coat and is somewhat coarse. Prince, the reserve, has a poor head, a long, light muzzle, carries lumber in his shoulders and is coarse; he has a good body. The remainder of the class was ordinary. Countess, first in the bitch class, has a fairly-good skull and shadings, and was easily the winner. Her forefeet turn out, muzzle light, sway-backed, lacking in character. Duchess, second, is ordinary in every respect.

ST. BERNARDS.—There was quite a good showing in these classes. First went to Don El Paso in rough-coated dogs, open class. He is a large dog and displayed remarkable activity. He has not sufficient depth of muzzle. He stands well on good legs and feet, has a good body and symmetry. Second went to Caleb, a dog of moderate quality. Prince Bedivere, narrow in muzzle, heavy dewlap, a bit light in body, although the dog was too thin in flesh, forefeet turn out somewhat; he has good bone, excellent hips and hind-legs. In bitches, Alta Berna took first. She was too thin in flesh; legs well-shaped and muscular; good bone, head, skull and markings. She is only 16 months old and is a remarkably good puppy, and will improve more with age. Lady Glenwood, second, is weak in hocks, long in face: she has good body, legs and feet. But one rough-coated puppy was shown, Montrose II., narrow in skull, long nose and light body. Victor had a walk over in the open class for smooth-coats, and was ordinary. In bitches, Youla, a clean-limbed, active bitch, won first. She has a well-ribbed body and good symmetry, but having recently weaned a litter of puppies, was not in good condition. Second went to Queen Vera, light in loin, poor in head, and inferior in quality to Youla. The rest of the class was ordinary. In puppies, Valkyrie, a fair but undeveloped puppy, took first. Jean, second, was in poor condition, lean, and of ordinary quality.

GREAT DANES.—Pedro, well known and looking in good condition, had a walkover in the challenge class. There were three competitors in the open dog class. First went to Hindoo, light in body, plain head, rather light built and long cast, and in color a poor brindle. Don Juan, second, was a common, coarse dog. Charmion took first in bitches. Her skull is narrow and head roughly shaped; she shows throatiness, is light in body and poor symmetry. Second went to Bell; she carries one ear hanging, the other cocked, which mars her expression; she has a coarse head, flat ribs, short, thick neck, and is lacking in symmetry.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—But two were shown in the one class provided for them. Jim, a fair specimen, was awarded second, first being withheld, which was a mistake, as he was entitled quite as much to first as were some poor specimens which were awarded prizes in other classes. Ben, the other entry, was weedy and small, and had no merit.

BLOODHOUNDS.—Jack Shepard, well-known as a winner, had no competition.

PSOVOIS.—All the entries were Mr. Hacke's. Having been worked on the plains, rabbit coursing, for the past few weeks, they were thin in flesh and out of coat. Pospekb, a dog of good bone and muscular development, won first, second going to Zloeem. Two bitches were shown, Prokaza and Zancza, first and second in the order named.

GREYHOUNDS.—Greyhounds were well represented both in number and quality. Lord Neverstill, a large hound of great muscular development, won first in the open class: he stands badly on his pasterns; as he was described in the report of the Chicago show lengthy mention is unnecessary. Prince Charley, second, stands on good legs and feet, has a plain head and is pig jawed. Saint, coarse head and ordinary in character, got vhc. In the open bitch class there was a keen and close competition for first prize between two rare good ones, Pearl of Pekin and Little Climber. The judge, after a most careful scrutony, awarded first to the former and second to the latter. Both were in excellent condition and hard as nails. Pearl of Pekin had better and more uniform muscular development, and better loin and back; both have excellent symmetry. Mr. Lowe objected very positively to the decision, but, while he has a remarkably good bitch, the judge's award was correct. The rest of the class was about average in quality. Four puppies were shown. Lord Severnettle is strong in back and has good quarters, his neck is somewhat short, legs and feet good. Punch, second, is quite a fair puppy, poor head, otherwise fairly good.

POINTERS.—As a whole, they were an ordinary lot. In the open class for heavy weight dogs Count Graphic, a well-known winner, won first. Second went to Governor Fritz, heavy in skull, coarse head, stands a bit out at elbows, coat out of condition. Two bitches competed. The winner, Nellie Buckles, is sprung too much in ribs, heavy neck, narrow muzzle, carries lumber, ordinary quality. Graphic's Rose, second, has a plain, light head, narrow skull, is a bit high on legs, but her symmetry is fairly good. In the class for dogs under 55lbs. two competed. Graphic's Topic, the winner, is too heavy in neck and shows some throatiness; he was not in good coat, ribs not sprung enough, good back, loin and quarters. Two light-weight bitches were shown, Dido and Bangle R., the former first, light in bone, narrow in skull, good back and quarters. Bangle R., second, has a short, light head and light body. Aberdeenshire Boy was the only puppy shown.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—The open dog class had eight competitors. Frank Doncaster, the winner, is good in bone, has an excellent back and loin, stands on good legs and feet, a well-shaped head, the outline of which is marred by throatiness, excellent symmetry and muscular development. Second went to Donald Furness, quite a good setter, but was shown in poor coat and thin flesh. The reserve, Menifee Doncaster, is out a bit at elbows, good back, shallow chest, good legs and feet, and fairly good head. The rest of the class was hardly up to the average bench-show quality. There were but two bitches, Sis and Crazy Queen; the former winning. The latter is out at elbows, thin in flesh, ears set on too high, a bit flat in ribs. Sis has a heavy masculine head, good legs and feet, fair symmetry. Sandy won in the puppy class without competition.

IRISH SETTERS.—Two poor ones were shown in the open dog class. Dawn, the winner, was shown too fat, carries a great deal of lumber, is not first-rate in legs. Sir Sharon, second, is light in body and weak in hind legs. First could have been very properly withheld in this class. Gipsy H., the only entry in the bitch class, was absent. Two puppies competed. Mohawk Fancy, first, has a poor head, but otherwise is quite a good puppy. Her competitor was ordinary.

GORDON SETTERS.—Tom II., a well known dog, had a walkover in the challenge class. The open class for dogs had no entry. Topsy II. had no competition in the bitch class. She was only average in quality.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—Wyoming Belle, a weedy bitch with no particular merit, was the only entry and was awarded second, fully as much as she merited.

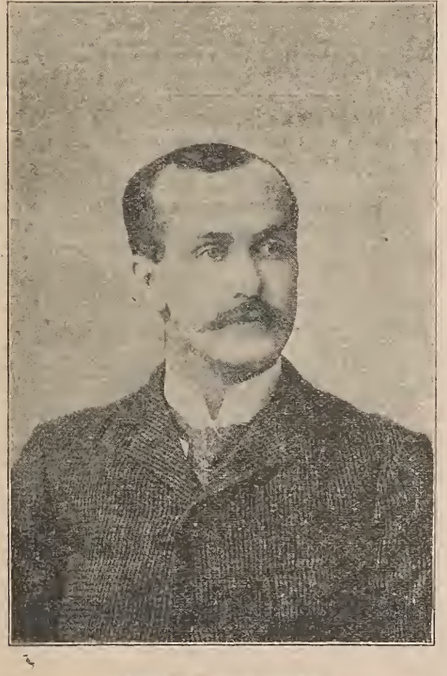
IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—Four were shown, all of which were out of coat. Two competed in the open dog class. The winner, Tough, is long and light in body, and has a well developed moustache. Fritz, second, has a tail well covered with hair, light body, coarse head. Lilly Pad, first in bitches, has a straight woolly coat, a good tail, light body. Rags, second, has a poor coat and is ordinary in quality.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—A fairly good lot were shown. Bustler had a walkover in the open dog class. Lady Florence, first in bitches, has good legs, feet and body, but is rather small. Second went to Denver Lass, shown too fat.

FIELD SPANIELS.—Newton Abbott Torso, first, is a very good spaniel, well known as a winner at Chicago this year. Second went to Don, high on legs, plain in head but good bone; has some topknot and poor field spaniel character. Pippo, the reserve, is high on legs, plain head, open curly coat. Fleet, vhc., is only moderate in merit. In bitches, Denver Dell won first. She has a narrow, light muzzle and is a bit high on legs. Topsy, second, has a plain head, a light muzzle, and poor symmetry. Fennie, the reserve, hardly deserved mention.

COCKER SPANIELS.—King of Obos had no competition in the challenge class. He was weighed before being judged, and turned the scales at thirty-three pounds. As he had no competition nobody protested, and he was neither disqualified nor transferred to the field spaniel class. The importance of the omission was not discovered till the competition for cocker kennel prize began, when a nice question arose. The weight having been known before the judging, the managers having allowed the dog to compete thereafter, none of the exhibitors protesting, the question arose whether a protest could be made, and whether the club could make a dog suffer a hardship by an act of negligence; for, King of Obos being overweight, he could have been transferred to the field spaniel class before the judging, whereas, after the judging, he could not have won anything if disqualified. As it was, the Ancient and Modern Kennels won the kennel prize, which was an injustice to Mr. Kellie Cookson, whose kennel should have won. He made no protest, although he knew that he was entitled to the award, and desired very much to have the win as a matter of record. In consideration of the whole matter being the result of what was intended as a kindness to King of Obos, with no intention to harm others, Mr. Cookson made no protest. In open dogs, Bob Obo, Jr., good in bone; legs and feet well made, good head, but a bit full under the eye, won first over Amusement, a good spaniel; his head, however, is more of field spaniel than cocker type. Rideau Romulus, the reserve, has a head of field type; light body; good coat. In bitches, Queen of Spades, too high in flesh, won first over Tiney Obo, plain in head, shown too fat, but of good spaniel character. The rest of the class was about an average lot. In puppies, Bob Obo, Jr., won, Amusement second, the same positions as in the open classes.

COLLIES.—In the challenge class, Maney Trefoil, the only entry, has greatly improved in coat, has an excellent frill and mane, has thickened some in skull, eyes a bit full, ears could be better carried, coat ample and dense. In open dogs a puppy six months old won first. He is of fair size, coat somewhat soft, is not yet furnished, fairly good expression, ears large, thick and set on high. Oscar, second, is a poor specimen of a collie: he has no collie character, ears large and badly carried, hard but scant coat, heavy head. In open bitches first was won by Louie Long, a sweet little bitch, a little undersized; good, plentiful coat, good expression, ears



CLUB SEC'Y F. W. RAND.

good size, but not always well carried, frill a bit short and bone not quite heavy enough, body well shaped and well ribbed. Heatherwig, second, would have been a better first; she is better in bone, ear and expression, the best of feet, tail well carried, a trifle short of frill and cheeky. The reserve, Spoiled Miss, shows age, but is still a good one. Mermaid, vhc., is not a bad bitch, but has several faults; head short and thick, coat scarce and soft. Denver Jack took first in puppies. Princess Sheila, a litter sister to the winner, is light in bone, large ears badly carried, coat soft.

BULLDOGS.—The bulldogs on exhibition numbered four. Bo'swain, well known, had a walkover in the challenge class, Duchess of Palma being entered to compete for special only. African Monarch had no competitor in the open class. His head lacks bulldog characteristics. Peckham Lass was shown at Chicago and New York this year. She had no competition in her class.

BULL-TERRIERS.—Sir Monty II., showing cheekiness, and though a fair dog, is lacking in symmetry, won without competition in dogs. Chautauqua Lottie, a weedy, small bitch, without any merit, won without competition in bitches. The prizes should have been withheld from her.

BEAGLES.—One beagle only was shown, Dottie R., a fairly good all-round beagle.

FOX-TERRIERS.—In open dogs Dixie Tartar won first. He shows middling character, head fairly good, ears small and well carried, feet a bit flat and open, elbows turn out a little, good coat, condition bad, legs a bit long. Second was won by Blemton Match, too full in eye, lacks expression, cheeky, slack in body, legs and feet good, good ears, soft and scant coat. Little Tot, vhc., is a poor specimen. A fairly good wire-haired was first easily in bitches; she is good type, a trifle large in ear, coat hard, good bone, a little wide in front, out a little at elbows. Tuggy, second, hardly merited the place. Susie, vhc., is a wire-haired, is long cast, being high on legs and long in body; she is lacking in quality.

SKYE TERRIERS.—But one, a poor specimen, was shown.

TOY TERRIERS, OTHER THAN YORKSHIRE.—Two apple-headed small black and tans were shown, neither of which had much merit.

PUGS.—There was a good lot shown. Sateen had a walkover in the challenge class, the other entries being for specials only or absent. In dogs, Little Duke, a nice dog in every respect, and shown in good condition, won first. Jay Bacon, second, had some throat trouble, which marred his appearance. His color looks a little faded; his head resembles that of his celebrated sire, Sprake. Punch, vhc., is coarse, too large, and his color is smutty. Toadie, a bitch of excellent merit, won first over Nobody's Baby, a bitch of nice size and a winner this year at recent shows. Lady Talent, the reserve, is long in face, high on legs and long in body. Bonita, vhc., is an unfurnished puppy, very fine for her age and undoubtedly will greatly improve. Penrice Boy had a walkover in puppy class.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—But one was shown, Dude V., too large in size, straight in back, full in eye.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Fritz, a good Pomeranian, was the only entry in this class.

B. WATERS.

PRIZE LIST.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Badger & Clark's Mode.—OPEN *Dogs:* 1st, Badger & Clark's Hector; 2d, F. W. Willington's

THE BOSTON TERRIER TUMBLER.

Owned by Mr. John I. Taylor, Boston, Mass.

Lyon. Very high com. reserve, John Gaul's Prince. Very high com., F. W. Helmreich's Denver Caution. High com. and com., Bellwood Farm's Duke of Denver and Max. *Bitches:* 1st, M. Miller's Countess; 2d, Badger & Clark's Duchess.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Myrtle Kennels' Don El Paso; 2d, Burr R. Geddes's Caleb. Very high com. reserve, A. C. Shallenberger's Prince Bedivere. Very high com., Edward Eddy's Bonaparte. High com., J. J. Huddart's Aldebran. Com., Harlan & Robinson's Montrose II. *Bitches:* 1st, A. C. Shallenberger's Alta Berna; 2d, Fred Ewing's Lady Glenwood. Very high com. reserve, Edward Jones's Nellie J. Very high com., A. C. Shallenberger's Countess Loua. Com., Charles McMillen's Leoma. *Puppies:* 1st, Harlan & Robinson's Montrose II.'s

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, S. H. Waldo's Victor. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, A. C. Shallenberger's Youla and Queen Vera. Very high com., high com. and com., Harlan & Robinson's Jean, Thunole and Biddie. *Puppies:* A. C. Shallenberger's Valkyre: 2d, very high com. and high com., Harlan & Robinson's Jean, Biddie and Thunole.

GREAT DANES.—CHALLENGE—1st, Shoquoquon Kennels' Pedro.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. S. Tooke's Hindoo; 2d, John McAuliffe's Don Juan. *Bitches:* 1st, Herbert Nichols's Charmion; 2d, and very high com., A. S. Tooke's Belle and Volga. High com., A. L. Weston's Juno.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—2d, E. P. Penfield's Jim.

BLOODHOUNDS.—1st, R. G. H. Huntington's Jack Shepard.

PSOVOIS.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d, very high com., high com. and com., P. H. Hacke's Pospekh, Zloeem, Osmaday, Odinor and Oudaff. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, P. H. Hacke's Prokaza and Zanoza.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, H. C. Lowe's Lord Neverstill and Prince Charley. Very high com., Chas. Barrows's Saint. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., St. Patrick Kennels' Pearl of Pekin and Miss McGinty; 2d and reserve, H. C. Lowe's Little Climber and Comedy. High com., American Coursing Club's Belle of Eltham. Com., J. W. Shaw's June. *Puppies:* 1st, J. H. Gower's Lord Severnettle; 2d, L. H. Blethen's Punch. Very high com., R. W. Byrns's Senorita. Com., Chas. Barrow's Sancy Bob.

POINTERS.—*Dogs* (55lbs. or over): 1st, Dr. John R. Daniels's Count Graphic; 2d, F. B. Alsip's Gov. Fritz. Very high com., Alex Simpson's Aberdeenshire Boy. *Bitches* (50lbs. or over): 1st, Alex Simpson's Nellie Buckles; 2d, Dr. Frank R. Daniels's Graphic's Rose. *Dogs* (under 55lbs.): 1st and 2d, Dr. John R. Daniels's Graphic's Topic and June. *Bitches* (under 50lbs.): 1st, L. M. Aldrich's Dido; 2d, Mrs. Bret Cassidy's Bangle R. *Puppies:* 1st, Alex Simpson's Aberdeenshire Boy.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, M. C. Wiles's Frank Doncaster; 2d, W. S. Howland's Donald Furness. Reserve, Ernest F. Thomas's King Leo. Very high com., M. C. Wiles's Menifee Doncaster and Ernest F. Thomas's Denver. High com. and com., Ernest E. Thomas's King Leo's Pinto and King Leo's Perry. *Bitches:* 1st, John Jones's Sis; 2d, Seymour Warren's Crazy Queen. *Puppies:* 1st, J. W. Fleming's Sandy.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. G. Patterson's Dawn; 2d, Kildare Kennels' Sir Sharon. *Puppies:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Mohawk Fancy; 2d, S. D. Barnes's Vic Acushla.

THE COCKER SPANIEL I SAY.

Owned by Mr. Geo. Bell, Toronto, Can.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, C. E. Paris's Tom II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, Emma Nell Bein's Topsy II.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—2d, B. S. Marshall's Wyoming Belle.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Milward Hewitt's Tough; 2d, Chas. W. Smith's Fritz. *Bitches:* 1st, C. M. Hampson's Lilly Pad; 2d, Milward Hewitt's Rags.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Somerset Weston's Bustler. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, S. H. Laverty's Lady Florence and Denver Lass.

FIELD SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. E. Taylor's Newton Abbott Torso; 2d and high com., C. M. Graff's Don and Pedro. Very high com. reserve, H. Bohm's Pippo. Very high com., Mrs. Bert Cassidy's Fleet. *Bitches:* 1st, S. H. Laverty's Denver Dell; 2d, J. C. Dressler's Topsy. Very high com. reserve, H. Bohm's Fanny.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' King of Obos.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and reserve, Kellie Cookson's Bob Obo, Jr. and Rideau Romulus; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Amusement. Very high com., F. Guiterman's Rex G. High com., Preston Power's Puck. Com., Harlan & Robinson's Laddie III. *Bitches:* 1st, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Queen of Spades; 2d and reserve, Kellie Cookson's Tiney Obo and Yampa Nellie. Very high com., Herman Bohm's Kalula. *Puppies:* 1st and very high com., Kellie Cookson's Bob Obo, Jr. and Yampa Nellie; 2d, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels' Amusement. Reserve, Mrs. Bert Cassidy's Yampa Kulu. High com., Preston Powers's Puck.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—1st, Carlowrie Kennels' Maney Trefoil.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. L. Rouse's Denver Jack; 2d, Wm. J. McDonald's Oscar. Very high com. res., W. H. Nicholson's Rob Roy III. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, very high com. res. and very high com., Carlowrie Kennels' Louie Long, Heathertwig, Spoiled Miss and Mermaid. *Puppies:* 1st, W. L. Rouse's Denver Jack; 2d, Carlowrie Kennels' Princess Sheila. Very high com. res., W. H. Nicholson's Rob Rob III.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Illwiss Kennels' Bo'swain.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Illwiss Kennels' African Monarch *Bitches:* 1st, Illwis Kennels' Peckham Lass.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, George W. Clayton's Sir Monty II. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. W. Clayton's Chautauqua Lottie.

DACHSHUNDS.—No entries.

BEAGLES.—1st, R. C. Rinearson's Dottie R.

FOX-TERRIERS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Sentell, Jr.'s Dixie Tartar; 2d, Kempton Park Kennels' Blemton Match. Very high com., Burr P. Geddis's Little Tot. High com., F. M. Shouler's Jo Jo. *Bitches:* 1st, L. Ogilvy's Nellie (wire-haired); 2d, F. M. Shouler's Tuggy. Very high com., Geo. Wille's Susie (wire-haired). High com., W. E. Foster's Flossie.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, Thos. Kilpatrick's Florence May.

TOY TERRIERS, OTHER THAN YORKSHIRE.—1st, W. O. Brinker's Tony; 2d, Frank S. Wild's Diamond.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Howard Kennels' Sateen.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Little Duke; 2d, W. H. Bacon's Jay Bacon. Very high com., J. J. Hudddart's Punch. *Bitches:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Toadie; 2d, Howard Kennels' Nobody's Baby. Res., F. M. Adams's Lady Talent. Very high com., Mohawk Kennels' Bonita. Com., Ernst R. Biel's Judy. *Puppies:* 1st, Howard Kennels' Penrice Boy.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, V. Van Trump's Dude V.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, E. H. Howard's Fritz.

SPECIALS.

To the handler showing the largest number of dogs in best show condition, first prize $65, Harry L. Goodman; second prize $35, John H. Naylor.

MASTIFFS.—Best kennel, Messrs. Badger & Clark's; best mastiff, Badger & Clark's Mode.

ST BERNARDS.—Best kennel, A. C. Schallenberger's; best rough-coat in show, A. C. Schallenberger's Alta Berna.

SHOW SEC'Y R. W. ISENTHAL.

PSOVOIS.—Best kennel, P. H. Hacke.

GREYHOUNDS.—Best kennel, H. C. Lowe.

POINTERS.—Best kennel, Dr. J. R. Daniels: best in show, Dr. J. R. Daniels's Count Graphic; best bitch, Alex. Simpson's Nellie Buckles.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Best kennel, E. F. Thomas's; best dog in show, M. C. Wiles's Frank Doncaster; best bitch, J. Jones's Sis.

IRISH SETTERS.—Best bicth in open class, Mohawk Kennels' Mohawk Fancy.

COCKER SPANIELS.—Best kennel, Ancient and Modern Spaniel Kennels.

COLLIES.—Best kennel, Carlowrie Collie Kennels; best collie exhibited by a member of the Collie Club, Carlowrie Collie Kennels' Maney Trefoil.

BULLDOGS.—Best kennel, Ilwiss Kennels.

PUGS.—Best kennel, Howard Pug Kennels; best in show, Mohawk Kennels' Toadie.

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—The Ottowa bench show committee met on the first inst. for the revision of the prize list etc. The fair association in connection with which the bench show is held, would grant no increase for prizes, so the committee can make little or no improvement on last year's schedule. The show dates will be Sept. 27-30.

A prominent Canadian breeder writes me that he hopes Toronto this year will add classes for stud dogs in a few prominent breeds and also selling classes. To use his own words, "I would like to see a stud dog prize in a few of the important breeds, such as cockers for instance. This would help to increase the entry as the owner of a good dog would do his best to have as many of his get entered as possible. Another class that would fill well would be the 'selling class' if a reasonable maximum price were fixed. These classes have filled well in England and are worthy of being tried here." There seems a good deal of sense in my correspondent's arguments, and there is no reason why such classes should not be made a drawing card. I commend the idea to other committees as well as that of Toronto.

Mr. W. S. McCullagh, Kingston, is about to cross the line to reside in Jackson, Mich. He takes his kennel of spaniels with him, including Vic, first Toronto 1889; Gipsey Queen, first Kingston (field spaniel) 1890; a red puppy, Lally Solden; King Roy, by Ch. Red Jacket out of Brantford Dora, and Black Prince, by King Roy out of Gipsey Queen.

Mr. W. Barclay, Georgetown, has lost through poisoning the black cocker bitch Daisy, dam of Mr. Bell's phenomenal I Say, I Guess, Obadiah etc. He is fortunate, however, in

having left a litter sister of I Say's which he purposes breeding to the Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa) Bob Obo.

Canada so far has led in spaniels of all kinds and it now looks, from the number of terriers being imported, that we are going to have a look in in these sections also. Dr. W. H. Drummond, Montreal, informs me that he has purchased through the medium of his cousin, Mr. A. Morris, Belfast, Ireland, a brace of Irish terriers. The dog, Commisariat, is by Apprentice Boy (champion Playboy—Judy) out of Belmont (Playboy—Alpina), was whelped Dec. 22, 1890, and was bred by Mr. Geo. L. Jameson, Belfast. Belmont is the dam of Hanover Jack, who at time of writing had won two firsts and a special at the Crystal Palace. The bitch, Cora, was bred by Mr. Sales, Belfast, was whelped Aug. 6, 1890, out of Nettle by Stanley (Argus—Benedict). They will be shipped as soon as navigation opens in the St. Lawrence, the bitch being bred to a suitable dog before being despatched.

Mr. T. J. Fitzsimmons, Toronto, has an "Irishman" on the string, also from Belfast. Particulars later.

Mr. T. A. Wilgress, who recently sold Edgewood Fancy back to Frank Dole, tells me he has a great brace out of this bitch, which he hopes to show next fall.

The list of dates for the Canadian fall circuit now reads: Hamilton, Sept. 6 to 9; Toronto, 12 to 16; London, 19 to 22; Ottawa, 27 to 30, with Kingston and Montreal yet to hear from.

Major J. C. Guillot, Royal St. Bernard Kennels, Windsor, has purchased a half interest in the Dudley Kennels, Detroit. This includes an interest in Earl Douglas, a son of Lord Bute, and bitches on either side of the line can now be sent to him.

Mr. H. W. Tools, Toronto, has purchased the fox-terrier brood bitch Kismuth from Mr. T. G. Davey, London. She is by New Forest out of Elora Nettle, and is in whelp to Suffolk Coronet. She was shown but once, some two or three years ago, at London, when she was placed first in puppy class.

The path of the St. Bernard breeder is beset with briers and thistles. Mr. Frank Glass, of the Pottersberg Kennels, London, tells me that from the union of Glenisla (first puppy class Toronto and London 1890, and Toronto 1891) and Refuge II., he had nine grand puppies, but, alas! all but three have succumbed to the trials of babyhood. He had a man with them night and day, but unavailably. As the three he has left are now four weeks old, he is in hopes of pulling them through. The union of Phyllis and Kingston Regent proved non-productive.

Dr. Wesley Mills's new book "The Dog in Health and in Disease" is having a big sale in Canada. I hear 150 copies have been sold in Montreal alone.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Canadian Kennel Club will be held in Toronto on May 7.

The show committee of the Toronto Kennel Club met April 9 and decided that classes for all breeds will be offered for the coming club show to be held May 7. One hundred and fifty to two hundred dogs are expected to be benched, and valuable special prizes will be offered for competition. It will be purely a club show, confined to Toronto and suburbs. Messrs. I. S. Darby and J. F. Kirk have been invited to judge.

Mr. A. T. Wilgress, Clarksburg, Ont., has sent a brace of bull-terrier puppies by Gully the Great out of Edgewood Fancy to Supt. W. D. Breed, of Regina, Northwest Territory. They stood the long journey well.

A line from Mr. F. H. F. Mercer, Ottawa, tells me that he is going South for his health, and on his return to Canada will bring back with him the Psovoi bitch Lois, presented to him by Mr. Wade. Lois is by Vladimir out of Princess Irma and will be bred to Mr. Huntington's Argoss.

Mr. C. A. Elliott, Ottawa, has bought the mastiff bitch Wacouta Rose, a frequent winner in the Western States, indeed, I understand is in the challenge class if not already a champion. She is to be bred to Mr. Mercer's Enfrid (Baldur—Elgiva). H. B. DONOVAN.

DOG CHAT.

THE executive committee of the American Coursing Club in the Pearl of Pekin vs. Chicopee Lass matter, has sustained Mr. T. W. Bartels in his protest and have awarded first money to Pearl of Pekin, thus reversing the decision of Judge Grace. The report is signed by Messrs. H. C. Lowe and C. B. Page, and thus conveys the title of champion of America. It will be remembered that in the final course at the Great Bend meeting in October between the above-mentioned dogs, Mr. Edwards, the owner of Chicopee Lass, rode over Pearl of Pekin. Judge Grace, not seeing who it was, gave the course to Chicopee Lass, whereupon Mr. Bartels, the owner of Pearl, filed a protest with the Executive committee which has finally been sustained. This ends a controversy over a time-honored rule that admits of no question, and should have been upheld from the first. Mr. H. C. Lowe had the whole matter, he being a member of the executive committee, but withheld it, we are told, from all other papers excepting the American Field, a piece of favoritism which, as an officer of the club, he had no right to show.

Mr. Joe Lewis writes us that "Any person who has been writing to me in regard to dogs can still address me at same place. I am no longer manager of the Mount Washington Kennels, neither have I charge of any of their dogs; but the kennels will still be run in charge of Harry and Mark Lewis, who will have charge of all my dogs, such as setters, pointers, beagles and Italian greyhounds."

Messrs. Toon & Symonds write us that their Kilstor and Scotch Hot won the special for best brace of Scotch terriers, and not Mr. Brooks's brace, as stated in our last issue and also so marked in the official catalogue.

The Androscoggin Kennel Club, of Lewiston, Me., have decided to have Mr. James Mortimer to judge all classes at their show, May 17 to 19. Mr. Cartland is the secretary.

The pointer bitch Nadjy of Naso, owned by Mr. Geo. H. Holtham, Bangor, Me., is a prolific brood bitch, for in the last three litters she has thrown 32 pups, 16 dogs and 16 bitches. She has just whelped at Mr. Robert Leslie's kennels a litter of 11, 8 dogs, and Mr. Holtham has given Mr. Leslie full control of the litter.

Mr. Herbert G. Nichols's great Dane Melac was stolen from Harry L. Goodman's kennel, at Auburn Park, Ill., on Friday afternoon last. Melac is one of the most interesting great Danes in the country, and considered by many to be the best, though his only rival, Imperator, has more than once been put above him in the ring. Melac will be five years old next October. He was brought to this country by Mr. Ulrich, and exhibited at Chicago in 1889, where Mr. Nichols bought him as a pup. Melac, as well as his owner, was very popular and well-known in the Windy City. That there must have been some concerted plan to steal or make away with the dog is obvious. At the time he was stolen Mr. Goodman was at the Denver dog show. It is thought that he has been taken to some other city as he is too well known in Chicago to be hidden away for very long. The police have been notified. Melac is a dark tiger brindle, and because of his great height and size a very noticeable animal. We sympathize with Mr. Nichols and trust that he will soon hear something of his favorite. Melac was recently illustrated in "Portraits of Dogs of the Day."

There are several new advertisements this week; among them we notice that Walter Tozier offers greyhound pups for sale: J. Hellen, St. Bernard pup; No. 60, English setter bitch; W. H. Martin, greyhound bitch; R. Carey, collie bitch; S. L. P., black and tan bitch. Woodhaven Kennels want a greyhound bitch in whelp. We also draw attention to the advertisement of the Eastern Field Trials Derby, full particulars of which can be obtained from Mr. W. A. Coster, Saratoga, N. Y.

We publish this week an illustration of Mr. Geo. Bell's noted cocker spaniel bitch champion I Say. This bitch was whelped September, 1891, and is by Ch. Brant out of Daisy. Her winnings include challenge prizes at Rockford, Freeport, New York, Pittsburg and Boston. She will probably be sent to England this summer to compete at the Kennel Club and other shows. We also give an illustration of the winning Boston terrier, at Boston, in 1891-92. Tumbler is what is called a heavyweight, being over 20 lbs. He is by Sport out of Daisy, but the particulars regarding his birth are wrapped in mystery. He is owned by Mr. John I. Taylor, of the Boston *Globe*, Boston, Mass.

Mr. N. Wallace, so well known to field trial men, has been having a glorious time in Georgia and South Carolina this past winter among the deer, turkeys, woodcock, quail and snipe. Last week he returned to Connecticut, where at his place at Farmington he will enjoy some trout fishing.

Mr. Geo. Bell purchased Blemton Edelweis when on a visit to Hempstead. She is the dam of three first prize winners at New York. Mr. Bell had her bred to Mr. Thayer's Starden's King.

The Omaha (Neb.) Kennel Club seems to have been organized on a solid foundation, judging by the list of officers and members contained in a copy of the constitution and bye-laws which we have received. They intend to hold a dog show soon, and if only a few more cities in the west will join, in time a series of shows commencing at St. Louis could take place that would end with the California shows, and so make a paying trip for some of our best handlers. The Omaha Club is incorporated with a capital stock of $2,500, consisting of 100 shares of $25 each. The delegate to the A. K. C. is Mr. W. F. Cadogan, the secretary.

Mr. A. H. Moore, of Philadelphia, although he has dabbled lately in setters and St. Bernards, has not given this portion of his stock the attention and money that he is devoting to horseflesh. He has made numerous high priced purchases in trotters lately giving $75,000 for Director not long ago, and $10,000 and $14,000 for other horses; now he has just purchased Can't Tell, a full sister to Axtell for a big figure.

They say some people are feeling pretty sore about that Washington ride.

If the idea that the A. K. C. officials have in view in regard to a sort of social club can be carried out, it is bound to further the interest of kennel affairs in both New York city and its suburbs. The committee expects to secure a house on Madison avenue, allowing the necessary rooms on the ground floor for A. K. C. offices, and the remaining rooms throughout the house to be arranged as a club, with buffet, billiard room and parlors, and also have several rooms which will be set apart as bedrooms for visiting dogmen. Such a club would tend to draw the dogmen together, and would be a very acceptable arrangement for the kennel reporter in quest of news. Another good point about it would be that dogmen seeing more of each other than they do at present, perhaps the cry of cliquism would not be heard so often. The club is intended to be kept separate entirely from the Associate membership, being run simply as a club with annual dues of not more than $25 per annum for resident members, and half these dues for non-resident members. The club will support itself, or is intended to do, and be in no way dependent on the A. K. C.

The out-door horse show to be held in New York city by the United States Horse and Cattle Show Society will have classes for packs of hounds with the whole equipment of huntsmen and whips. This will be an interesting exhibition. Now that the Greyhound Club cannot get the hall in Brooklyn for their intended show during Thanksgiving week, would it not be a good idea for them to hold an open air show after the manner of the English ones? The present idea of the Greyhound Club is to have their show in Brooklyn during Christmas week. This will however bring it dangerously near the W. K. C. show in the following February.

The Pet Dog Club at a meeting held April 13, decided to hold a show during Thanksgiving week in a hall in the Madison Square Gardens. As far as we can learn it will be for pet dogs only.

The Newport Drag Harriers held a successful opening meet last Wednesday. The hounds were imported by Mr. Harry Astor Carey. There will be two meets a week until May 20, when the hounds will be given rest preparatory to the opening of the summer hunting season. One of the meets will take place on Conanicut Island. Mr. Carey will be the huntsman and Mr. F. M. Ware will be his assistant. The kennels will be at Bryer's farm, which Mr. Carey has leased for a term of years.

We understand that Mr. Pybus-Sellon, the noted judge and breeder of bulldogs in England, sailed from England on steamship Etruria, which arrived April 16, for a short visit to this country

The Advisory Committee of the A. K. C. held a meeting Wednesday morning, April 20, at Mr. August Belmont's office. The matter of club rooms was the chief subject discussed, but as the house selected on Madison avenue could not be rented for a club, the plans of the committee will now be referred to the Executive committee that meets May 19. No other business of importance was transacted, if we except the discussion as to whether *Turf, Field and Farm* should be given a copy of the Stud Book for 1891 gratis. It was decided they could have one by paying for it.

Mr. Bartels having gained the verdict in the "Pearl of Pekin Incident," probably feels somewhat elated. Mr. H. C. Lowe attending the Denver show heard of this and issued the following challenge:

"From information derived from the local papers I understand that the Bartels Brothers claim to possess in Pearl of Pekin the champion coursing dog of America and a better bench show bitch than my Little Climber. At any coursing I am willing to match against her on neutral grounds either one or two dogs I own for any reasonable amount over $250."

He also desires to match her in like amount as a bench show dog.

On Thursday night of the Denver show the gray wolf Greeley was exercising in the ring when Mr. W. L. Washington, who had charge of the Hacke's dogs at the show, led Zloeem into the ring on chain. The wolf looked at the dog and the dog looked at the wolf, and there was no "spasm." They just looked.

From an interesting story in *British Fancier* we find that Mr. W. J. Comstock's new purchase, the Irish terrier Merle Grady, was hawked round Sunderland, Durham, one day, when five and one-half months old, at a soverign ($5). A Mr. Gurnett saw him under the seat in a sporting "pub," and offering $10 for him secured a gigantic bargain, changed his name, and the record of his subsequent winnings we have already told. At the same time Merle Grady is a well-bred one.

Some one on this side has offered Mr. T. Stretch a price on his crack collies Ormskirk Ormonde and Ormskirk Hilda, but it is not known whether a deal has been consummated.

Ottawa is to hold another show this year, Sept. 27 to 29, the week following the London show. The committee are Messrs. P. G. Keyes (chairman), Alfred Geddes, W. H. Middleton, H. Kirby, C. E. Living, F. P. Robson, J. W. Wirtels, L. N. Bate and F. H. Cunningham. Honorary members, Dr. S. Wesley Mills, Montreal; T. G. Davey, London; A. D. Stewart, Hamilton, and C. A. Stone and H. P. Donovan, Toronto. Mr. Alfred Geddes has been appointed superintendent, and with the experience gained at previous shows he expects to improve considerably on the past.

GLOVERSVILLE DOG SHOW.—Gloversville, N. Y.—At the annual meeting of the Mohawk Valley Poultry and Kennel Club, held at Fonda, N. Y., April 9, the following officers were elected: President, A. E. Blunick; treasurer, Chas. McEwen; secretary (kennel department), F. B. Zimmer; Haversville, N. Y., delegate A. K. C., Will. Littaner, Gloversville, N. Y. It was voted to hold the next show at Gloversville, N. Y., early in January '92. The exact dates, also our judge or judges will be announced later. Every effort will be made to make the coming show better than any previously held by the club.—F. B. ZIMMER, Sec'y.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Music C., Bally and Decker. By Hornecker & Wells, Toledo, O., for black, white and tan ticked beagle bitches.

Englewood Beagle Kennels. By Hornecker & Wells, Toledo, O., for their kennels of beagles.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Isabella—Ben Hill. E. Huidekoper's (Meadville, Pa.) English setter bitch Isabella (Rake—Clara Dale) to J. S. Hudson's Ben Hill (Druid—Ruby), Feb. 4.

Lee Gladstone—Roderigo. E. Huidekoper's (Meadville, Pa.) English setter bitch Lee Gladstone (champion Gladstone—Isabella) to Avent & Thaver's Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), March 7.

Hera—Christopher. E. Huidekoper's (Meadville, Pa.) collie bitch Hera (champion Strephon—Juno II.) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' champion Christopher (champion Metchley Wonder—champion Peggie II.), March 16.

Adeline—Cincinnatus. E. Huidekoper's (Meadville, Pa.) English setter bitch Adeline (champion Dad Wilson—Dryad) to J. E. Dazer's Cincinnatus (Count Noble—Dido II.), March 17.

Royal Cute—Sandford Mike. L. Gardner's (Mount Vernon, N. Y.) pointer bitch Royal Cute (Duke Royal—Gala Day) to F. E. Rogers's imported Sanford Mike (Saddlebags—Efford Whim), Feb. 13.

Lucy Gloster—Roger. L. Gardner's (Mount Vernon, N. Y.) English setter bitch Lucy Gloster (champion Gloster—Lady Gay Noble) to his Roger (Count Noble—Queen Meg), April 6.

Dora Deane—Roger. L. Gardner's (Mount Vernon, N. Y.) English setter bitch Dora Deane (Count Paris—Nellie Cambridge) to his Roger (Count Noble—Queen Meg), April 9.

Nellie Bang—Black Wonder. U. R. Fishel's pointer bitch Nellie Bang (Bang Bang—Josie) to J. H. & J. A. Hunter's Black Wonder (Cowell's Ike—Bang Bang's Pride), March 21.

Phallas—Black Wonder. Carolina Kennels' pointer bitch Phallas (Black Stone—Patti Rosa I.) to J. H. & J. A. Hunter's Black Wonder (Cowell's Ike—Bang Bang's Pride), March 17.

Dinah—Black Wonder. S. H. Callin's pointer bitch Dinah to J. H. & J. A. Hunter's Black Wonder (Cowell's Ike—Bang Bang's Pride), March 27.

Pearl—Storm. Geo. Laick's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beagle bitch Pearl (Trailer—Spot) to Somerset Kennels' champion Storm (champion Lee—Countess), March 7.

Emil—Stormy. J. M. Barnes's (North Adams, Mass.) beagle bitch Emil (Laick's Rattler—Zimmer's Blue Belle) to Geo. Laick's Stormy (Royal Krueger—Pussie), March 17.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Daisy Hunter. J. H. & J. A. Hunter's (Sanborn, Ind.) English setter bitch Daisy Hunter (Gath's Hope—Daisy F.), Feb. 28, ten (three dogs), by Blue Ridge Kennels' Antonio (Roderigo—Bo Beep); one dog since dead.

Ohio Nell. Liberty Kennels' (Hyattville, O.) pointer bitch Ohio Nell (Dixie of Devonshire—Kittie Clyde), March 10, eight (six dogs), by G. H. Barger's Leslie (Spot Dash—champion Belle Randolph).

Kensington Verdict. H. D. Kennett's (Eastville, Va.) smooth fox-terrier bitch Kensington Verdict (Regent Brisk—Rosalind), April 5, seven (five dogs), by Regent Kennels' Regent Tippler (Belgrave Sequence—Linden Nettle).

Clio. M. W. Reid's (Amsterdam, N. Y.) poodle bitch Clio (———Marie), April 10, six (two dogs), by his Fritz (Styx—Juliet).

Dora. Geo. Laick's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beagle bitch Dora (Ringwood—Birdie), March 22, four bitches, by his Stormy (Royal Krueger—Pussie).

Flirt. Geo. Laick's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beagle bitch Flirt (Little Duke, Jr.—Snap), March 31, six (three), by his Stormy (Royal Krueger—Pussie).

Roslyn Mischief. Manatany Kennels' (Marblehead, Mass.) collie bitch Roslyn Mischief, April 5, nine (eight dogs), by Seminole Kennels' The Squire; six dogs since dead.

Rill Ray. H. S. Gilbert's (Millersburg, Pa.) English setter bitch Rill Ray (Roderigo—Kate Gladstone), April 1, six (three dogs), by Jos. Lewis's Paul Gladstone (Gladstone—Lavalette).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Roy K.—Pearl whelps. Black, white and tan beagle bitches, whelped Oct. 17, 1891, by Geo. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y., one each to Edward Beck, North Tarrytown, N. Y., and W. E. C. Thomas, Brockton, Mass.

Rose. White and tan English setter bitch whelped July, 1888, by Don out of Sport, by Niagara Kennels, Lockport, N. Y., to Liberty Kennels, Hyattville, O.

Minnemac. Black, white and tan ticked English setter bitch, whelped June 21, 1891, by Don out of Sport, by Niagara Kennels, Lockport, N. Y., to Liberty Kennels, Hyattville, O.

Daisy K. White, black and tan English setter bitch, by Gale out of Dora Deane, by L. Gardner, Mount Vernon, N. Y., to Jacob Kleine, Detroit, Mich.

Fred G. White, black and tan English setter dog, by Gale out of Dora Deane, by L. Gardner, Mount Vernon, N. Y., to C. E. Besore, Waynesboro, Pa.

Don F. Red Irish setter dog, whelped June 30, 1890, by Pat S,

out of Alice K., by John Fox, LaFayette, Ind., to Peter Kelly, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PRESENTATIONS.

Harry F. White and lemon English setter dog, by Roger out of Dora Deane, by L. Gardner, Mount Vernon, N. Y., to Mott Enrigh, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Roger—Sunol whelp. Chestnut and tan English setter dog, by L. Gardner, Mount Vernon, N. Y., to A. L. Sanford, Portsmouth, Ohio.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

JAS., Kittaning, Pa.—You do not give the breed of dog you require information about.

CONSTANT READER.—If you will send in your name and address and the name of the person you purchased the beagle from, we will do whatever we can to help you.

J. McW., Waseca, Minn.—What is the first St. Bernards, the long or short-coated? Ans. As we understand your question, the smooth-coated are supposed to be the original breed.

E. T. J., Shenandoah, O.—Write to Avent & Thayer Kennels, Hickory Valley, Tenn.; Blue Ridge Kennels, Sherryville, Va.; R. Merrill, 3,355 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.; Gen. F. F. Myles, New Orleans, La.

J. T. B., Philadelphia, Pa.—I have an Irish setter which has had a litter of puppies by a mongrel dog. I would like to know if it will in any way affect the next litter if served by a good dog. Ans. Read Mr. Wade's letter in next issue.

W. O. D., Albany, N. Y.—1. First give each dog a dose of Epsom salts, say half an ounce, and then the following mixture: Acid nit. dil. and acid hydrochlor dil., of each 1 dr., infus. quassia co. 6 oz. Give one tablespoonful three times a day. Wash once a week: add to bath 1 oz. of Spratts' solution of coal tar. Give plenty of exercise. You might also treat for worms. 2. We would advise keeping the same color for the boat.

A. F. D.—I have been looking through FOREST AND STREAM for 1891 for a prescription that I remember reading in the correspondents' column, for canker in the ear, but cannot find it. Please insert it again for me and you will do an old subscriber a favor. I have tried almost everything, but with no good results, my spaniel is as bad now as ever. Ans.

℞ Liq Plumbi Sub. Acet.....3 iv
Sol. Coal Tar (Squibbs).....3 i
Aqua.....3 iv
Mix. Lotio. A little to be poured into the ears twice a day.

O. B., Marsh, Pa.—My setter puppy, a dog about four months old, has lately shown a flimy white substance growing on both eyes, and showing in both corners toward his nose, the eye also seems quite inflamed under the upper lids. This morning they discharged somewhat and he seems unable to keep them open for any great length of time. Please tell me what is the matter, and also what to do for him? Ans. Apply the following ointment:

℞ Cocaine Hydchlor.....grs. vi
Atrophiae Sulph.....grs. ½
Aq. Distil.....m x
Hyd. Ox. Flav.....grs. iv
Vaseline.....3 ii
Mix. A little to be placed into the eyes twice or three times a day. Hold the dog for a few minutes after applying the ointment, so that he does not rub the eyes. If necessary, treat for worms and afterward give a tonic.

H. W. S., Tom's River, N. J.—Will you please tell me what ails my hound dog? He has a wheezing cough, ending in an effort like hawking up phlegm. Can it be distemper? He is 12 years old. Nose dry and warm at intervals, appetite good, and dog seems bright. Ans. First give a couple of compound cathartic pills, then the following pill:

℞ Ex. Belladona.....
Ex. Hyoscyamus.....a a grs. iv
Pulv. Ipecac Co.....grs. xii
Mix and make 12 pills.

G. McG. G., Norfolk, Va.—Will you kindly give me some information as to how greyhounds are judged, also the weight of some large ones? Ans. Greyhounds are judged according to the "Stonehenge" standard. You will find a description of the points of this breed and every other information in Dalziel's monograph, "The Greyhound." We can supply it; price $1.25. We cannot give the individual weights of heavy American dogs, but the Waterloo Cup winner Snapdragon weighed 72lbs. (running weight) and Chimney Sweep 66lbs.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
14. Brooklyn, Sailing Race, Challenge Cup, Bay Ridge.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
30. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
28-30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.
28-June 4. Brooklyn, Delaware River Cruise.

JUNE.

4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
14. Brooklyn, Tandem Paddling, Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Pagan Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
4-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A. C. A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Passaic River.
5. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

At a meeting of the Sewaren Laud and Water Club, held on April 11, a full set of rules governing the aquatic department of the organization was adopted and Mr. Wm. M. Ballard was made commodore and Mr. Frank D. Wright vice-commodore. The club also appointed a committee to obtain estimates for the purchase of a club house, and to report in detail at a meeting to be held on April 20. If the report is favorably received an assessment on the members will then be made, in accordance with the by-law, to cover the expense to be incurred. The club will give a reception and dance at Sewaren on the evening of April 22, and during the month of May or June will have a "Dutch" on an elaborate scale.

Hulbert Bros. & Co., of 26 West Twenty-third street, opposite the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, have now their boat department open and are displaying a line of rowboats, sailboats, canoes, and yacht tenders in variety and finish seldom if ever seen in this city. It would pay any one that is interested in boating pleasure to visit their show rooms, as they have boats adapted to all waters. Their display of fine fishing rods, tackle and sportsmen's goods is such as to supply every want of the sportsman. It would repay our readers to inspect the goods shown by this house in their varied departments.—*Advt.*

THE New York C. C. at a meeting on April 11 finally passed the amendment altering the titles of officers to captain, mate and purser and also made several changes in the rules governing the club's international challenge cup. A three years' lease was made with the Bensonhurst Club, and the club house will shortly be towed to Bath Beach, where it will be raised on piles in place of lying afloat. A challenge from the Brockville Boating and Canoe Club was accepted. Mr. Ford Jones being the representative named by the challenging club.

The annual meeting of the Island Heights C. C. was held on April 14, the following officers being elected: Com., John H. Lenning; Vice-Com., Riley Roby; Fleet Captain, R. L. Penn; Sec., Joseph Page; Treas., W. M. Wood. The club will build a club house at once and will hold a number of races during the season.

The annual meeting of the Associated Canoe Clubs of the Passaic River was held on April 13, at the Orange C. C. house, Arlington, the chairman and secretary, Messrs. W. H. Hillier and R. W. Strachan, Jr., being re-elected. Messrs. Manley, Strachan and Markham were appointed a regatta committee.

The annual regatta of the Knickerbocker C. C. will be held on June 4, off 152d street, North River. The club will hold a two days' camp, with races, etc., later in the season, at Egg Beach, N. J., under the Palisades.

A. C. A. Membership.—Eastern Division: C. E. Harris, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

THE RED DRAGON'S SMOKER.

ON the evening of March 30 the Red Dragon C. C. gave a smoker to its members and friends at the residence of Mr. MacCormick, 2120 North Twentieth street, Philadelphia. After the customary introduction of friends, an exhibition of lantern slides was given; among the number were the slides of Mr. W. Underwood, of the Puritan C. C., of Boston, of scenes and events at the A. C. A. meets at Lake George and Jessup's Neck.

The gentlemen subsequently repaired to the dining room and soon the viands disappeared. Amid the fumes of tobacco, popular selections were rendered upon the guitar, mandolin and banjo by Messrs. H. and D. MacCormick, Scott, Gray and Commodore Noyes. Songs were sung and recitations delivered, those of Mr. Blumner and Mr. Fleischman, of the Quaker City Boat Club, of the Schuylkill Navy, were received with great enthusiasm. The boys departed for home at a late hour, all voting the smoker a great success.

The club will give a theater benefit on April 29 at the Chestnut Street Opera House, the proceeds to be used for erecting a new club house. Owing to our increasing membership, we have found our present quarters inadequate to meet the demands and are therefore compelled to seek quarters new and more commodious. It is our purpose to be located in our new house some time during the early part of next month, when the club will give a house warming and a club regatta. F. O. GROSS.

PHILADELPHIA, April 11.

Yachting.

SAILING LENGTH.

Sailing length, commonly called "corrected length," is obtained by adding together the length on waterline and the square root of the sail area, and dividing the sum by 2, the result being in lineal feet. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. in 1884, and since known as the "Seawanhaka rule," the sail area is measured from the spars, club topsails not being included. The principal clubs now using the Seawanhaka rule are the Seawanhaka Corinthian, New York, Larchmont, Atlantic, Eastern, Beverly, Hull, Massachusetts, Philadelphia, Riverside, American, Knickerbocker, Royal Canadian, Royal Hamilton, Queen City, Oswego, Rochester, Marine and Field, Corinthian of New York, Marblehead, Philadelphia, and Corinthian Navy and Corinthian Mosquito Fleet. The full details of the rule were published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 25, 1892.

RATING.

The rating of a yacht is obtained by multiplying the length on waterline by the sail area, and dividing the product by the constant number 6,000, the result being a measurement in cubical units approximating to the old Thames tonnage. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Yacht Racing Association in 1887, the sail area is calculated from the drawing of the sail plan, such topsails, working, sprit or club, as are carried being included in the measurement. The established rating classes and the varying proportions of length and sail found in practice, are as follows:

½-rating.....16ft. l.w.l.×183 sq. ft. sail to 17ft. l.w.l.×178 sq. ft. sail.
1-rating.....18ft. l.w.l.×333 sq. ft. sail to 20ft. l.w.l.×300 sq. ft. sail.
2½-rating.....25ft. l.w.l.×600 sq. ft. sail to 28ft. l.w.l.×536 sq. ft. sail.
5-rating.....28ft. l.w.l.×1071sq. ft. sail to 33ft. l.w.l.×909 sq. ft. sail.
10-rating.....34ft. l.w.l.×1765sq. ft. sail to 36ft. l.w.l.×1666sq. ft. sail.
20-rating.....45.5 l.w.l.×2637sq. ft. sail to 45.5 l.w.l.×2530sq. ft. sail.
40-rating.....59ft. l.w.l.×4067sq. ft.
60-rating.....64ft. l.w.l.×5625sq. ft. sail to 68ft. l.w.l.×5294sq. ft. sail.

The rating rule is used exclusively in Great Britain, but is used in America by only one club, the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, of Halifax, N. S.

CLASSIFICATION.

In America yachts are classed by some clubs by their waterline lengths alone; in others by their sailing length.

In Great Britain all yachts are classed by their rating, and not by waterline.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

21. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
28. Rochester, Opening Cruise.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

1. Winthrop, Pen., Winthrop.
1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
9. Rochester, Squadron Review.
10. New Jersey, Ann., New York.
11. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
18. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
18. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Wintbrop, Cham., Winthrop.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Bostou.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Winthrop.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Wintbrop
23. Rochester, Club Regatta.
22. Rbode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

2. Rochester, Annual Cruise.
2. New Rochelle, Ann, New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann. Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Saviu Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Wiuthrop, Open, Winthrop.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
5. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
21. Rochester, L.Y.R.A. Regatta.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23. Corinthian, Marblehead.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27-28. L.Y.R.A., Toronto.
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open. Hull.
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
11. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13. Winthrop, Ladies' Day.
16. Monatiquet, Ladies' Day.
16. Winthrop, Casb. Winthrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Wintbrop.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
21. Winthrop, Cruise.
22. Rhode Island, Open.
25. Rochester, Club Regatta.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Winthrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
3. Rochester, Autumn Cruise.
5. Corinthian, Marblehead.
5. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
14. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
15. Rochester, Grand Review.
24. Chelsea.

THE most absurd misapplication of the much-abused theorem that length gives speed is found in the proposal lately made in England to tax the total waterline of the two hulls of a double boat or a catamaran. The only parallel to it which occurs to us is the proposal really made by some yacht owners of the New York Y. C. to measure the water between the two, and later three, hulls of the Stokes catamaran Nereid as a part of her cubic contents, under the rule then in use, in 1878.

If it is reasonable to measure the two hulls to obtain the true waterline length, it would be equally reasonable to measure the length of the lead cigar below the new fin keels and add it to the waterline.

NAUTICAL ORTHOGRAPHY.

The controversy waxes gay
On matters orthographical,
For whether sailing's "weigh" or "way"
Is thought quite problematical.

For "jibe," not "gybe," some people fight,
As being orthodoxical;
And whether "reach" or "ratch" to write
Is also paradoxical.

To hoist a "pennant" or "pendant"
At our discrimination,
On "halliard" or "haulyard," one can't
Come to determination.

A "cleat" or "cleet" one may expect
In equiponderation;
But to determine what's correct
Is simple botheration.—KINGSTOWN.

—*Yachtsman.*

SIZE VS. LENGTH AND SAIL AREA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My letter published in your issue of April 14 mentions "big humbugs," and as the term is somewhat irritating I will explain that by big humbug I mean calling one boat larger than another, because the former is larger in one dimension—namely beam—while in other dimensions, and as a whole, she is actually smaller.

You ask me to prove this with figures of hulls and sail plans so that the question can be argued seriously. Allow me to say that sail plans have nothing whatever to do with the question I have raised, *i. e.*, "What is the size of a boat?"

I state, in effect, the fact that a boat the dimensions of whose hull are say 25ft. on waterline by 35ft. over all, by 7ft. beam by 6ft. depth is larger than another boat of say 25ft. waterline by 35ft. over all, by 11ft. beam by 3ft. depth. It would be interesting to hear from some of your readers who have sailed small cutters fitted with a deep keel of any kind loaded with lead.

No question can be "seriously argued" until the thing under consideration is clearly defined. Let me say in conclusion, that as matters now stand I think it would be well to continue classifying boats by length on load waterline and taxing them for time allowance on waterline length and actual sail area, including all light sails. If this method is pursued every yacht owner will know by the simple waterline length of his boat just what class he can enter, while excessive sail area will have to pay its penalty. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, L. I., April 18.

[We cannot agree with Mr. Clapham that sail plans have no bearing on the question of size as applied to yachts, but we are willing to accept his definition of a "big humbug." The examples which he gives are excellent ones, as they are evidently taken from actual yachts; the small cutter 25×7×6ft. would be such a craft as the Gardner 25 footers, Nameless and Needle, while 35×11×3 would be about the dimensions of a modern Cape catboat, Almira for instance. The small cutter will carry less than 600sq. ft. of sail, while the other boat will swing a rig of nearly 1,000sq. ft., or say fifty per cent more than the narrower boat. Now will Mr. Clapham seriously claim that the narrow cutter is of greater size than the wide cathoat? The catboat would far exceed the cutter, both in power, which must be considered to a certain extent in discussing the size of a yacht, and also in actual cubic contents of hull in feet. If we are wrong in this, and the cathoat is really the smaller, there are many who share our error, and who will gladly listen to Mr. Clapham's proofs on the other side. Instead of calling the two of the same size because their waterlines are equal, it would be much fairer, even though not absolutely accurate, to compare them by their sailing lengths, 25ft. for the cutter and about 28 for the catboat. In our opinion the boat with 200ft. of sail which asks to sail on the same terms with one of 600ft. merely because their waterlines are equal, is as near the realization of the "big humbug" as will ever be found in practice. If as Mr. Clapham says, he is contented with the present rule of length classes and length and sail area measurement, there was no need for his hearty seconding of the *Boston Herald's* proposal to do away with sail area, which provoked this controversy.]

IN THE BUILDING YARDS.

AT Piepgrass's yard, City Island, the new steel schooner designed by Mr. A. Cary Smith for Mr. J. E. Brooks is plated up, the deck beams laid and the planksheers in place. The latter are of 4in. teak and will give a very handsome finish to the deck. The lead has been run into trough keel. The joiner work is well advanced in the shops. The spars are as fine sticks as ever went into a yacht, the main boom in particular, a hollow stick of Oregon pine, being a handsome stick and well put together. The centerboard is completed already. The new steam yacht Evelyn, designed and built by Piepgrass, lies afloat at the wharf. Her trim and stylish little craft, well suited for use about the Sound, Liris also lies afloat in the basin, her crew being at work on Nameless, also owned by Mr. Wetmore. The schooner Tioga is also in the basin. On the railway is the steam yacht Oriente, up for general repairs. Hauled up ashore are Katrina, Bedouin, Titania, Nonparielle, Jessica, Montecito, Banshee, Delvyn and the little Scotch cutter Circe; which latter is in for a general overhauling, new deck, new caulking of bottom plank, new mast and topmast.

In the old shop at Woods' yard next door is the new 25ft. sailing length boat designed by Mr. Gardner for Mr. Oswald Sanderson, a craft not unlike Wasp in model, the lead keel showing the same jog, the fore and after overhangs being similar, but showing less bilge. The workmanship is very neat throughout, the framing being light but thoroughly fastened, steamed oak frames with bent oak floors. The deck is in two thicknesses, as in Liris and Kathleen, but with canvas between, the upper thickness being of mahogany, to match the planksheer, bulwark and coaming. There will be one large hatch amidships which will be removed in racing, leaving the body of the boat open, while there is a large but shallow cockpit abaft it. The rig will be similar to that of Nameless, Smuggler and Needle, a pole-masted sloop. The Coggeshall steamer, also designed by Mr. Gardner, is safely housed from prying eyes in a new shed specially built for her, but if reports are true the Woods have turned out a very handsome job of woodwork, the odd-shaped stern in particular calling for some skilful work in planking. The skin is double, of mahogany throughout, with steamed oak frames and an abundance of light steel bracing. The engine and boiler are now building at Newark, N. J., where the yacht will be towed after launching. Nameless is fitting out, preparatory to launching, and Laxen, the Gardner 30 footer, both built at this yard last year, is still waiting a purchaser.

At Wintringham's yard Shamrock has been hauled out to be converted into a schooner. Mr. Maxwell having abandoned the idea of building an 80-foot steel schooner. A 27-foot l.w.l. catboat, with overhanging ends, designed by Mr. Gardner, has also been started in the yard. Mr. Gardner is now busy over a design for Mr. DeForest of Oyster Bay, a member of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., a boat for the 25 foot S. L. class.

The centerboard 21-footer for Mr. J. F. Small, the Exile, is building by Jenkins at Harwichport. She will be 30ft. over all, 21ft. l.w.l., 11ft. beam, 1ft. 6in. draft. The sheer plan is very peculiar, there being the clipper stem and shallow but abrupt forefoot that is seen in so many modern yachts, but the turn of the forefoot will be just above instead of below the water. The sail plan will be very large, the mast, as reported, being 40ft., boom 33ft., and base line 55ft.

At Smith's yard, South Boston, the McVey centerboard Shark is completed, and a fin-keel for Mr. John B. Paine has been started. She will be 21 feet l.w.l., 7 ft. 8 in. beam, 1 ft. 2 in. draft of hull and 7 ft. extreme draft. The fin will be of Tobin bronze, 5 ft. long on the lower edge, with a ton of lead in the keel. The sides tumble home 4 in. amidship. The planking will be double, with an outer skin of 5-16 in. Spanish cedar.

At Bristol the centerboard 21-footer for Messrs. Dunne, Brown & Hunt has been launched and tried. She has a small sail plan, mainsail and jib, and a metal centerboard. The 30ft. fin-keel is partly finished and the firm have an order for a 30ft. centerboard boat for New York. The fin-keel boats for Messrs. Morgan, Bigelow and Kersey are all completed.

As Lawley's the topsides of Alborak have been cut down 9in. forward and the deck lowered, while an oak stick 28in. deep has been bolted under the wood keel. The lead will be recast in a fin and bolted underneath. Marguerite's keel has been re-cast in new shape. The 20ft. schooner is all plated and ready for her joiner work.

Stewart & Binney have designed a 21 footer for Mr. C. D. Owen, of Providence, one of the original owners of Sachem, which will be built by A. J. Frisbie at Salem.

GLYCERA, FIVE-RATER.

THE gradual removal of all restrictions on overhanging ends has led to the almost universal adoption of the clipper stem and long counterstern, and so general have these features become in America, and to such an exteut have they been carried, that it will be a matter of surprise to many American yachtsmen to learn that there is still one prominent designer who is voluntarily designing yachts with little or no overhang, these same yachts being most successful alongside of the more fashionable type. The 5rater Glycera, whose lines we reproduce from the new Italian yachting journal, the *Revista Nautica*, is an excellent illustration of type, being one of the many successful yachts of 5 and 2½ rating designed and built by Mr. Arthur E. Payne, of Southampton, England. Mr. Payne's trademark, the short pilot-boat stem, is found in nearly all these boats, as well as in his very successful 10-rater Decima, and even on the 70ft. fishing cutter L'Esperance built last season for Lord Dunraven.

Glycera was built in 1890 for Mr. Philip Perceval, starting in 43 races and winning 19 first and 12 other prizes. In 1891 she was owned by Mr J. H. Gubbins, of Cork, Ireland, starting 17 times and winning 13 first and 2 other prizes. The success of the numerous Payne boats of this type, Glycera, Awilda, Babe, Humming Bird, Windfall, Fiera, Savourna and Janetta against the conventional type of modern clipper-stemmed craft turned outby Watson, Fife and other designers, offers strong proof that American yachtsmen have of late placed entirely too high a value upon overhanging ends as factors of speed. While several good reasons may be advanced for overhangs at least as long as those of Minerva, Liris, Gossoon and Katrina, it is more than probable that their speed is almost entirely independent of the amount of overhang, the same being largely true of Glorianna and the other Herreshoff yachts. At the end of last season Glycera was sold to Messrs Garaccio, of Nice, and she has recently made a successful debut in the Mediterranean under the name of Va Partout. Her dimensions are as follows:

L.W.L.	30ft. 10in.
Fore overhang	1ft. 4in.
After overhang	1ft. 5in.
Length over all on deck	33ft. 7in.
Beam extreme	8ft. 10in.
L.W.L.	8ft. 4in.
Draft extreme	7ft. 2in.
Rake of sternpost	52deg.
Least freehoard	1ft. 10in.
Sheer { how	1ft. 2in.
Sheer { stern	— 3in.
Mast from stem at l.w.l.	8ft. —
deck to hounds	25ft.
deck to truck	32ft. 2in.
Bowsprit beyond l.w.l.	13ft. —
Boom	30ft. 3in.
Gaff	19ft. 3in.
Sail area, Y. R. A. rule	966sq. ft.

ON FLORIDA REEFS.

I HAVE just returned from a trip down on the Gulf coast in company with two other fellows, and of all the experiences that I ever passed through that undoubtedly takes the lead. From Homosassa, a small place on the river by that name, we planned a camping tour via sail boat to the mouth of another river about twenty miles distant, and one-half of it we had to make on the open Gulf.

We bought provisions, cooking outfit, etc., hired a boat and a skipper who claimed to he well posted on the course that we had to go, and left the town about noon on Thursday. Everything seemed to be in our favor, and after we got on the open water we fairly flew, and no one had any doubt but that we would be in camp that night. After we had made quite a distance the pilot turned in at one of the numereus channels that make out from the saw grass marshes, assuring us that we had struck the right one. We followed it up, running on rocks and oyster reefs until after dark, and finally came to a very narrow place where the inlet ended. We then concluded to find an island and make ourselves comfortable for the night. We found a small one covered with cedar and palm trees, and after eating our supper rolled up in blankets and went to sleep. Some time in the middle of the night one of our party who was too nervous to sleep, punched us in the ribs and told us that if we did not want to take an involuntary bath we had better get out of that. The water was then within a few inches of us and coming up fast. We moved our calamities and selves to the highest point that could be found and like a prisoner awaiting his doom waited for the water to require us taking to trees. However, it rose but little afterward and we were spared the inconveuiences of a roost in the treetops.

The next morning the wind was blowing a gale and we tarried for awhile, hoping it would subside. Instead of doing that it seemed to grow worse, and in our anxiety to reach a fishing ground we started out any way. In order to lighten the large boat I took the skiff and pulled out ahead and then waited to see the other party heat up against wind and tide. I had not been watching them long when a squall struck the mainsail, and over they went, dipping two-thirds full and leaving all our bedding, provisions, ammunition, tackle, etc., floating around. We gathered them in and put for an island as soon as possible, where we spread out everything that was not spoiled and let the sun work up the moisture until night. During that time we built a shelter out of palmetto leaves and logs and prepared to spend another miserable night without any covering, as our bedding was soaked. All of this time you are assured that our fool guide was "catching it." First one would engage in roasting him for awhile, to be followed by another of us. If he had heen up to his work and of any accouut whatever we would not have heen in such a pickle.

That afternoon we sent a man and boat over to a settler's, about two miles distance, after an addition to our larder, and when he returned we sat down to a genuine "cracker" meal—biscuit with Florida syrup and sweet potato pie.

The next morning we held a consultation and decided before blundering around any longer that we would get some reliable information as to our route. So we put back to the house where we got the provisions and there found a German who had lived on the river we were in search of for six years. We soon had him engaged as pilot. We left his house ahout noon, and after pulling, polling and sailing until midnight, we landed on John's Island at the head of the river, and were lucky enough to find a deserted palmetto camp with fire still burning. Best of all a large cavalla fish was found cookiug just as though the previous occupants had anticipated our coming. We camped on the river for nearly a week and during that time the fish we did not catch and the game we did not shoot would not be worth mentioning. The fish that give the anglers down here the most delight is the cavalla. It does not have its equal for gameness. I landed the largest caught on my nine-ounce rod, and with 600 feet of line out it took me over a half hour to kill him. On returning home we were not afflicted with as many trials as was our journey there. We ran amuck once, however. Three of us decided to make a cut in the rowhoat to save a sail of fifteen miles around, whereas we would have to row but five. We could not get through till the tide came up to a certain height, which the guide told us would happen in a short time. We passed the hours away hy stopping on the oyster reefs and feasting on the bivalves. About 8 o'clock we thought that hy going to an island and building a fire we could make ourselves comfortable for several hours, when the tide would surely be up sufficiently to make the crossing. We did this hut it still lacked six inches of water. It was then one of two things to he done; one to go back to land and stay all night, or the other, which we adopted, was to pull the hoat over a mud flat nearly three-quarters of a mile. On arriving at our guide's house we were about as hungry, dirty and tired a trio as one would wish to see. A little "hot moonshine" and a good supper prepared hy his estimahle wife soon straightened us out.

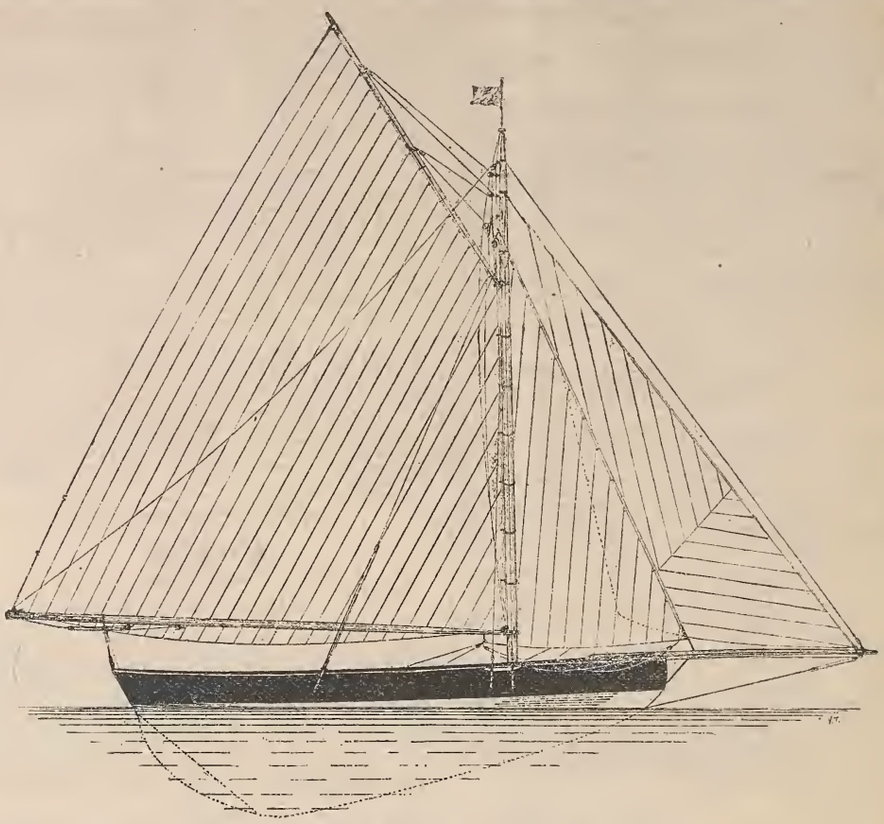
TANGERINE, Fla. C. J. H.

RESTRICTIONS ON RACING.

AMONG the small fry which are vexing British yachtsmen of late is the double-hulled boat, for which a great future is promised by some of its enthusiastic admirers, while other conservative yachtsmen are filled with dire dismay at the prospect of the extinction of the prevailing single-hull types by the new invader. One club, the Royal Portsmouth Corinthian, has already taken actiou in the matter, and has resolved to accept no entries from double hulled craft.

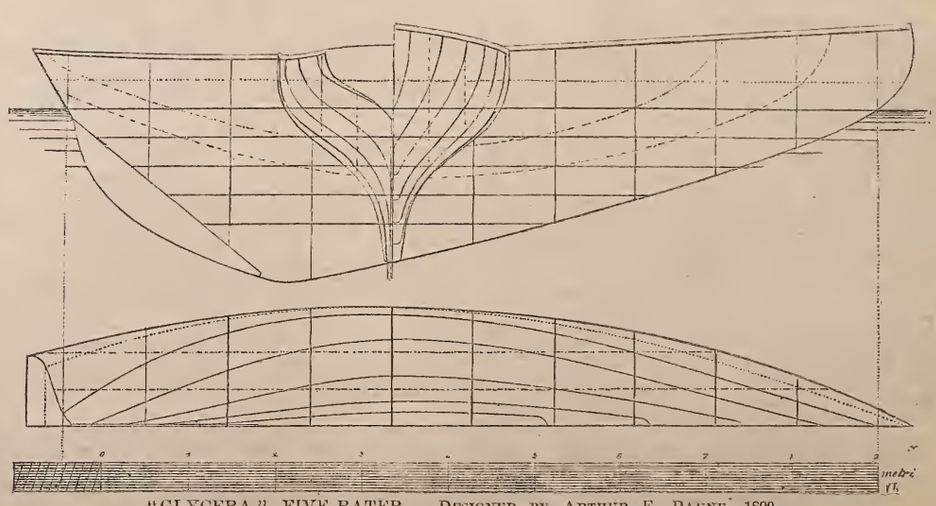
Such a policy can only hurt racing and hurt the club; it is clear to observant yachtsmen that the present is no time for other than the most necessary rules of measurement and classification. If racing is to be kept alive, it must be hy increased competition and renewed interest, and though harm may come through the present tendency to ahnormal machines, it will he less in the end than will follow from arbitrary restrictions on design.

The prevailing fashion of light weight has naturally extended from the hull to the fittings, and the makers of stoves, waterclosets, etc., have hegun to cut down superfluous weight. Messrs. Sands & Son, the yacht plumbers, have within the last two years reduced the weight of their No. 3 closet, the size used in a 40-footer, from a total of 135 lhs. to 75 lhs., including all connections. They now have an order from a well-known designer for a closet not to exceed 40 lbs. total weight, which limit they hope to reach by the use of new and lighter castings, and drawn brass piping in place of lead pipe.



SAIL PLAN OF "GLYCERA."

"GLYCERA"—FIVE-RATER.



"GLYCERA," FIVE-RATER. DESIGNED BY ARTHUR E. PAYNE, 1890.

WORLD'S FAIR SCHEMES.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 5.—The near dawning of the Columbian Exposition brings to light all sorts of schemes and schemers, among the latter the individual adventurer who stands ready to do something singular provided somebody will pay him for it. Messrs. Thos. Kane & Co., the well-known boat making firm of this city, have handed me a couple of letters lately received from specimens of this class, who find a mark in enterprising manufacturing firms. The first is from a native of this country and is of interest sufficient to merit publication. It is as follows:

"CHELSEA, Mass., Dec. 28, 1892.—Thomas Kane & Co., Chicago, Ill.: Knowing the reputation of your firm, I thought I would write and make you a proposition. I will take one of your steam launches, 16 to 20ft. long, from Spain to the United States, sailing over the same course followed by Columbus. The boat could be named the Christopher Columbus She could be carried over in a steamer. She could start from Spain next spring.

"It could be made the grandest advertising scheme of this century. I should go as special correspondent for the Associated Press. She could get back in ample time to take part in the great pageant in Chicago, next October, celebrating 400 years of America's progress and dedicating the Columbian Fair at the same time. I will undertake the contract for the same liberal terms I received from the Norton Co. for sailing the 30ft. boat Neversink from New York to Paris, France, 1889, getting a medal for the company and a favorable report from the French Government officials commissioned to inspect the system of water ballast at Cherbourg. I sailed the 40ft. flat-bottom schooner from Boston to Norfolk, leaving Jan. 21, arriving some fourteen days later. Last summer in the Sea Serpent I broke the world's record for size, time, etc. I have a world-wide reputation from my many ventures, and I am the only man that has twice crossed the Atlantic in a small boat from America to Europe. I am the s n of the oldest naval architect in the United States, so there is no guess work about what I undertake. By naming the boat as suggested might be able to make arrangements with World's Fair folks to assume the expense of the undertaking. There are grand possibilities ahead if carried out successfully. I have lots of things to suggest if you are in a position to appreciate the scheme. Was correspondent for the Boston *Globe* last voyage. Respectfully, CAPT. JOSIAH W. LAWLOR, Lone Voyager."

The other letter is from a combination oarsman, journalist and lecturer, who has his eye firmly fixed on the great American dollar, although from his remote situation in the Old World he is still unable to get his hands equally well placed. It is as follows:

"AMSTERDAM, Jan. 12, 1892.—I think it is a duty of mine to tell you that I, from July 4 to Oct. 31, 1891, have made in a boat manufactured by your firm for the exhibition in Stockholm, some years ago, one of the most daring rowing voyages ever made. I have rowed in this boat from Gottenburg in Sweden to Calais in France, a distance of about 1,000 miles, mostly by sea, along the coasts of Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Holland, Belgium and France. Everywhere has my voyage created much interest, and has been reported in most European newspapers.

"A journalist of profession, I am now writing a book of my travels which is to be published in Swedish, English, German and French. When this work is finished I will go on a lecturing tour to the principal rowing clubs in this continent. In my book as in my lectures I will always mention your name as the manufacturers of the boat.

"I feel, however, also very much inclined to make a similar lecturing trip to America. I think it will be remunerative to me and it will doubtless be a great *reclame* for your own firm. But I do not think that I can raise enough money to do this. I therefore ask you, who must be interested in the matter, to assist me in carrying out my plan. If you would take the boat and myself over to America I will give you a certain per cent. of my earnings and promise to let you have my boat exhibited at the great exposition next year in your town. I will also write a special edition of my book for America.

"I send you hereby a couple of papers and a photograph of the boat as she is now, if you would like to publish something about me in American papers.

"Trusting that you will pay attention to my proposals, I should be much obliged to you for an answer at your earliest convenience. The business between us might be carried out by the American or Swedish consul in London. The Swedish Ambassador also can give you references about me.

In a few days I am to commence my lectures here in Amsterdam.
I am, dear sirs, yours very truly,
C. G. UNNGREN, Amsterdam, Holland."

"The above letters are but two out of many similar ones," said Mr. Carse, for the firm, as he gave them to me. E. HOUGH.

THE LENGTH AND SAIL AREA RULE.

It seems rather late to be discussing the merits of the "length and sail area rule," but FOREST AND STREAM has found it necessary to do so a fortnight ago. It is very justly pointed out that in the length and sail area rule we have a very fair gauge of the "size" of the yacht, and that no other method of grouping yachts in competition has proved so fair and equitable as this rule. It is further pointed out that, although the designer is limited, that is the object of all rules, and under this particular rule he is less restricted than under rules which only deal with one dimension. Under the length and sail area rule, the designer's choice of type model, dimensions, ballast, and sail area is unfettered, and all this is carefully set forth by FOREST AND STREAM; and the futility of rules which tax one dimension only is written upon with elaborate lucidity.

That such an exposition of the universal rating rule should be necessary is a little vexatious; but, after all, it only shows that it is not unusual to find that men often write and discuss matters on which they are imperfectly informed, or have to learn the elements of the subject as the discussion proceeds. A correspondent last week recorded in our columns that the length and sail area is responsible for the present high prices of yachts, meaning, we presume, in comparison to the prices which were charged under the old tonnage rule or length rule; but the fact is, judged by these rules, prices are all in favor of the length and sail area rule. There is, however, no doubt that the cost of designing and building has increased generally during the last few years, entirely irrespective of either tonnage or rating rule; but we think it will be admitted that we have in return yachts more scientifically designed and handsomer, and also more elaborately built. The knife-whittled model and homely constructed yacht of a generation ago would not be a satisfactory craft to match against the beautifully drawn forms and highly finished vessels of to-day; and we do not see how we can go back to the old style, whatever the rating rule may be.—*Field.*

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

There is something quite pathetic in the group of 70-footers now hauled out at Piepgrass's yard; Katrina, whose owner, Mr. E. S. Auchincloss, is just dead; Titania, never in commission since the death of Mrs. Iselin; and Bedouin, on the sale list, her racing days now over. Shamrock will come out this season as a schooner, and it is probable that the ever youthful Gracie will be the only representative of the class this year. Mischief, once top of the class, though the smallest yacht in it, is now hauled out at Hawkin's yard, and beside her lies Wenonah, of later date but the same length. The two are excellent representatives, different, but very interesting types, Mischief representing the final point of development of the American sloop before it merged into the mongrel cutter or "compromise," while Wenonah was a typical cutter of the time, in model, rig and ballasting, save that she had about 3ft. more beam than would have been given her in England.

With a persistence worthy of a better cause, another effort is now being made to convert the unfortunate Ventura, of Bronx River fame, into a yacht. An attempt has been made to remedy her serious lack of stability due to her bad form and insufficient displacement, by removing her lead keel and hanging it still lower, while the ugly overhang aft has been spun out some 6 or 7ft. longer to a narrow archboard. A very small percentage of the money spent in alterations alone would have paid for a design from the best of the designers and have saved the waste of quite a large sum as it is very unlikely that the vessel can ever be sufficiently improved to be used for a yacht.

"Patterson's Nautical Dictionary."—Captain Howard Patterson, well known to yachtsmen through his "Yachtsman's Guide" and other useful books, as well as through his connection with the School of Navigation, in New York, has lately added another valuable work to the yachtsman's library in his "Nautical Dictionary." The book is a large octavo volume of 400 pages, profusely illustrated, its definitions covering the whole range of shipbuilding, seamanship, navigation, marine engineering and naval science. The definitions and explanations are concise and practical, and every subject is brought down to include the most recent developments.

Among the funny things lately printed about yachts is the announcement, apropos of the sale at auction of the old sloop Vision, that *maps* of the yacht might be had on application. The following notice is copied *verbatim* from a daily paper: "The steam yacht Judy, from Jacksonville for New York, arrived at Charleston, S. C., to-morrow." From the same paper we learn that the new fin keels are not anchored or moored like common craft, but are "hitched" to buoys.

On the hill at Wallin & Gorman's is a curious procession, the four new catboats for the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., a perfect symphony in color as they lie in a line. The first is painted colonial yellow, the second green, the third red and the fourth blue. They are of excellent model, all identical, and will make a fine fleet for the inauguration of this new sort of racing. The builders have turned out several other catboats of various sizes this winter.

We have received from Messrs. Clay & Torbensen, of Gloucester City, N. J., a very neat and artistic catalogue of pleasure craft, the firm making a specialty of steam launches, electric launches and houseboats. Both hulls and engines are built on the premises, the latter burning kerosene by preference. The engines are compact and powerful, and the oil is used in a special burner, which is easily kept clean. The stock sizes of launches run from 18x5ft. to 35x7ft.

The Jersey City Y. C. will open the season with its regular planked shad dinner on May 1, at the club house at Communipaw, N. J. The following dates are announced for the season: May 30, Opening squadron sail, to be followed by dinner at the Club House. June 15, annual regatta. June 11, July 9, Aug. 9, Sept. 6 and Oct. 6, Ladies' Days, moonlight sail and dancing. The club has given up its house at Tottenville, Staten Island.

Cruising.—Utowana, steam yacht, W. W. Durant, was at Alexandria, Egypt, on March 29, and expected to be there until the middle of April.... Sultana, steam yacht, T. L. Park, is now due at Southampton from the Mediterranean, whence she will sail for New York. Mr. Park was to leave her at Brindisi and return by steamer....Sanibel, steam yacht, Mr. Rutherford Stuyvesant, is now on her way North from Florida.

The officers of the Baltimore Y. C. are: Com., Alexander Brown; Vice-Com., E. L. Bartlett; Sec'y, F. W. McAllister; Governors, Alexander Brown, F. W. McAllister, E. L. Bartlett, George W. Cole, Bradley T. Jones, and S. C. Townsend. The club is now looking for a site for a fine new house, to be built this season.

The question of combining has been discussed by the Hull and Massachusetts yacht clubs, of Boston, and it is possible that arrangements may be made to unite the two in one club of some 500 members, with the city quarters and landing of the Massachusetts and the handsome new club house of the Hull Y. C.

The Great South Bay Y. C., at a meeting on April 14, elected the following officers: Com., Alden S. Swan; Vice-Com., Leander T. Powell; Rear-Com., J. T. Bourne; Sec'y, John W. Richard; Treas., Miles H. Bergen; Executive Committee, Frederick Bliss, Wm. M. Van Anden, and A. Bryan Alley.

The annual regatta of the Atlantic Y. C. will be sailed on June 14, the Tuesday after the New York Y. C. regatta, a departure from the usual custom. Messrs. Banks, sons of Com. Banks, have offered prizes, a gold watch and chain and a set of colors, for a series of races between open and cabin catboats.

The Pequot Association, of Morris Cove, has selected the following officers: Com., W. A. Harris, cutter Mariota, New Haven, Conn; Vice-Com., James Cockroft, schr. Kismet, Northport, L. I.; Rear-Com., P. G. Sanford, sloop Rival, Westport, Conn.; Sec'y, E. O. Brown, New Haven, Conn.

At the annual meeting of the Cedar Point Y. C. of Naugatuck, Ct., on April 13, the following officers were elected: Com., P. G. Sanford, sloop Rival; Vice-Com., W. B. Meeker, sloop Ada; Sec., Edwin Thorne; Treas., E. C. Smith; Meas., O. I. Allen.

At the annual meeting of the British Institution of Naval Architects a very interesting paper on the balancing of marine engines and the vibration of vessels was read by Mr. A. F. Yarrow, the launch and torpedo boat builder.

The Union des Yachts Français has called a Congress of all French clubs and nautical societies, to be held in the fall of this year, in order to consider all questions of racing rules and also of the general good of French yachting.

An English yachtsman in poor health, Lord Ardiloun, has chartered the large steamer Warwick Castle, of the Donald Cunie line to the Cape of Good Hope, for a private yachting cruise to the Mediterranean.

The Bayshore Y. C. has elected the following officers: Com., Harry M. Brewster; Vice Com., John R. Howell; Rear Com., Jesse Clock; Sec., Geo. Smith; Treas., Leander G. Homan; Regatta Committee—Arthur Deming, Samuel B. Gibson and Samuel Alden.

On April 27 Messrs. Gardner and Mosher, of New York, will deliver an address before the Philadelphia Y. C. on the subject of "The Elements and Features of Steam and Sailing Yachts."

The skiff sailors of Montreal are now discussing the formation of an association to act in harmony with the St. Lawrence Skiff Sailing Association, composed of the clubs further up the river.

The old centerboard sloop Truant, sent from New York to England over forty years ago, is reported as still afloat and in good order at Kingstown, Ireland, where she has just been redecked.

The steam yacht Twilight, a sidewheeler built in Cleveland, O., in 1883, was recently wrecked at Musquito Inlet, Florida, the crew escaping, though the yacht was a total loss.

The lines and sailplan of the handsome 40-rater Irene, designed last year by Mr. Watson for Prince Henry of Prussia, are given in the *Wassersport* of April 7.

Hornet, 21-footer, designed in 1890 by Mr. John B. Paine, has been sold to Mr. C. C. Jackson, of Boston, who will cut down her sail, as she will not be raced.

The Pavonia Y. C., of Jersey City, has raised $1,400 by subscription toward further improvements on its fine house and property at the Atlantic Highlands.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for April contains an interesting article on American sea songs, by Alfred M. Williams.

The Dauntless Y. C., of Jersey City, has recently disbanded.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

THE REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE shooting in the race for the Amateur Revolver Championship of America and the possession of the Winans Trophy emblematic thereof, has closed. The final scores were made at St. Louis, and the targets from that city have been added to those already under the measurer's machine. Fifty gentlemen completed scores in this opening competition. New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and St. Louis were all represented in the list of places heard from, and in each city a representative of FOREST AND STREAM was present and supervised the work of the contestants. The match has been a very protracted one, but from the start the intention was to give the fullest opportunity for every one who considered himself competent with the revolver a chance to show that competency under the most liberal conditions ever drawn up for a shooting match.

Those who have taken part will bear testimony that it is no easy task to fire 30 shots under the strain of a match at such a distance and with the knowledge that the score is not the mere tallying up of a record, where a "nipper" is as good as a center, but instead, where every shot hole is measured from its absolute center to the similar point of the target disk.

The match has been in its entirety a complete success. It has brought to the front some new shots, it has fixed the position of some of the old shots. Ranges whence fine scoring reports come regularly are not represented by their expert in this match and in some instances the excuses for the failure to make records are more fanciful than convincing. With this trophy as a focus and the continued life which this match will have in individual challenges until it is finally disposed of under the rules, there is a channel open for the making of records which will be beyond dispute in the annals of revolver shooting in this country. There is a broad field yet to be cultivated in this gentlemanly art of single hand marksmanship. Mr. Winans came forward with a generous offer at an opportune time in his favorite sport and the marksmen of America owe him a hearty vote of thanks for what he has done in the donation of the unique bit of art work soon to be handed its initial winner. There should be other trophies. One each for the few various divisions into which revolver work easily divides itself. There is now a large amount of fifty-yard work done, especially in the season for open air shooting. It would be interesting to have a set of authentic records on this line of work. There are other tasks in revolver shooting the stories of which could be best told in a series of matches designed to bring out the best effort in each line. We would be pleased to see such series inaugurated and would assist to our utmost in their successful carrying out. As soon as the 1,500 targets now forming the record in this opening shoot of the Winans Trophy match have been duly and carefully measured up, the entire record will be told in FOREST AND STREAM. In our next or the following issue this interesting set of figures should appear.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Essex Amateur Rifle Club vs. Jefsen Rifle Club, shot on Essex range, Newark, N. J., April 12:

ESSEX AMATEUR R. C.

B Cohn......24 23 23 24 22 22 24 22 23 23—230
J K Walsh......22 25 23 25 22 23 23 21 25 24—233
F Dietz......24 24 25 22 24 22 22 25 25 23—236
C Copper......22 23 22 24 24 24 22 22 25 23—231
G Snellen......25 25 25 24 24 24 23 24 24 25—243—1173

Captain, G. Snellen. Judge, Dr. Wm. Schlereth.
The Jefsens did not appear.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Greenville range, Thursday, April 14, distance 25yds.:

GREENVILLE R. C.

Jos Kaiser......23 23 25 25 23 25 21 24 23 18—230
C H Chavant......20 23 23 22 22 19 24 23 23 17—216
W H Robidoux......24 23 21 25 23 22 25 25 24 24—236
C Scheelein......20 21 24 24 24 21 23 25 24 23—229
C Boag......24 25 23 22 22 23 23 19 21 24—227—1138

Captain, W. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, E. Phierson.

EXCELSIOR R. C.

Wm Weber......23 25 25 25 24 25 24 25 25 25—246
W J Channing......24 25 23 23 23 23 22 23 23 23—232
W J Hennessey......25 23 21 23 21 22 20 23 23 22—223
L P Hansen......24 22 25 23 22 21 24 25 24 25—236
W H Hallowell......25 25 25 23 24 24 24 25 24 24—243—1180

Captain, L. P. Hansen.

Excelsior Rifle Club vs. Essex Amateur Rifle Club, shot on Excelsior range, Jersey City, April 18, distance 25yds:

EXCELSIOR R. C.

Wm Weber......24 25 25 23 25 23 25 22 22 24—238
W J Lanning......23 24 24 23 21 23 23 23 22 25—231
W J Hennessy......25 24 24 25 22 24 22 23 23 21—233
W H Hallowell......24 22 19 23 21 23 15 25 25 24—218
L P Hansen......24 23 23 22 25 23 24 22 23 22—231—1151

Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, Geo. W. Varick.

ESSEX AMATEUR R. C.

J Coppersmith......25 22 25 25 23 25 25 25 24 25—244
Neuman......24 23 23 22 21 25 23 23 23 25—232
J Walsh......22 25 23 24 24 24 20 24 23 24—233
F Dietz......25 22 23 24 23 24 25 23 25 25—239
G F Snellen......24 25 23 22 23 23 25 25 25 25—240—1188

Captain, G. F. Snellen. Scorer, L. A. Rund.

JERSEY CITY, April 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Jefsen Rifle Club having lost a number of members entered in the tournament, and therefore not being able to obtain a full team, have decided to withdraw from the tournament.—E. F. WEGENER, Sec.

Essex Indians vs. Warren.

TEN-MEN team match, shot on Essex range, April 13, distance 25yds.:

Essex Indians.

McCallum......24 23 21 25 22 25 24 25 25 20—234
Neil......24 25 22 24 24 23 23 20 23 23—231
McCraith......24 23 22 23 23 25 23 25 23 25—236
Shackelford......23 21 25 19 21 24 23 21 25 21—223
Snyder......24 25 23 19 21 25 22 24 24 20—227
Wadams......23 23 24 22 23 23 21 23 23 23—228
Runt......22 19 25 23 23 20 24 23 25 23—225
Cohen......24 25 23 20 25 23 24 21 24 19—229
Watts......23 22 25 25 24 24 23 25 24 25—240
Captain Helms......20 25 20 22 21 24 20 24 22 21—220—2295

Warren.

Captain Malcolm......21 21 17 18 25 23 22 22 23 20—211
O'Neil......23 22 24 21 24 22 20 20 25 24—225
McAvoy......18 24 22 21 22 23 25 20 19 23—217
Dougherty......20 22 25 23 22 24 14 18 19 22—209
Wm Nunley......22 24 21 22 25 24 23 24 24 24—233
Thos Nunley......22 23 22 23 21 20 23 20 24 22—221
O'Neal......21 22 23 22 25 22 23 22 21 22—224
Overlagh......22 22 23 21 21 21 22 20 23 23—218
Blewitt......23 24 22 22 23 24 17 20 24 19—218
O'Connor......24 23 24 23 25 23 23 23 24 23—235—2211

Puritan vs. Warren.

THE Puritan Club vs. the Warrens, on the latter's range, April 11, distance 25yds, 12-ring target:

Puritans.

C Kopf......10 11 11 12 11 11 10 11 9 8—104
E Helb......11 10 12 12 12 12 10 9 11 11—111
A Sauer......11 9 11 12 10 11 9 12 12 12—109
W Hauselmann......12 12 10 12 12 9 6 10 10 12—108
F Weiler......11 12 10 12 10 11 11 12 12 11—112
S Morris......11 9 12 12 12 11 9 11 10 12—109
F Miller......11 11 11 11 12 12 12 12 12 10—114
F Dauger......10 11 10 10 12 11 12 10 12 11—109
J Woods......9 12 12 12 12 10 10 12 11 11—111
C Carpenter......12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 11 11—118—1105

Captain Adam Sauer. Scorer, Jacob Kopf.

Warrens.

Malcolm......11 12 12 10 10 11 10 9 11 10—106
Nunley......10 11 11 11 9 12 9 11 10 12—106
M O'Connor......10 11 10 12 10 11 12 8 12 11—107
D Garrity......9 10 10 12 8 9 10 11 9 12—100
McEvoy......9 11 10 11 9 12 10 10 10 10—102
T O'Neil......9 8 11 12 11 7 10 10 10 12—100
J Dougherty......12 11 8 10 8 12 9 10 12 12—104
J Blewitt......11 10 11 10 11 10 11 11 12 9—106
Atkins......12 12 11 11 10 10 12 11 12 8—109
Overbough......10 12 10 10 11 10 8 10 10 9—100—1040

Captain, Malcolm. Scorer, Overbough.

Opening the St. Louis Season.

ST. LOUIS.—The opening tournament for the season of 1892 for rifle shooting will take place on April 24 at Creve Cœur Lake, 200yds., German ring target, off-hand. The weather has been unfavorable for practice work so far, consequently the boys are not in their best form for big scores. Cash prizes will be awarded. Some members of the club met at the range to-day and the following scores were made. Weather cool, and our well-known lake breeze helped to keep the boys guessing:

Bauer......22 24 14 17 24 23 18 22 22 17—203
Dunkerley......19 22 21 24 22 22 20 21 22 20—213
Dorman......22 24 19 20 19 15 22 24 23 20—208
Mueller......21 11 21 22 21 24 15 13 23 19—190
Priester......12 9 15 10 9 17 16 22 19 17—146
Minde......17 20 14 21 12 00 14 16 14 18—146
Lendi......22 13 15 23 24 17 20 14 23 22—193

Scores of 5 shots each:

Bauer......17 17 17 24 24— 99 Priester......11 19 24 14 16—84
Dunkerley......18 22 17 25 20—102 Minde......18 16 13 16 15—78
Dorman......17 21 23 23 21—105 Lendi......14 17 17 23 00—74

NAMROD.

Garden City Rifle Team.

CHICAGO, April 12.—The team met for their weekly contest this evening at 146 South Halsted street, 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300:

W J Gibbs......272 Geo McCune......260 W J Myers......255
H S Burley......266 Jas Hosie......258 W J Frisby......253
A McBean......264 M Tadro......257 F Arckron......251

In a sweepstake shot by nine members Joseph Hosie and W. J. Gibbs tied on 110, possible 120; in the shoot-off W. J. Gibbs won the money.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

GREENVILLE RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Capt. William H. Robidoux, April 15. The scores made to-night in the regular weekly competitions for class medals are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

H Gotthardt	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	20	—235
C Boag	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	21	—231
H Spahn	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	19	—230
G Plaisted	25	25	24	23	23	23	22	22	22	20	—229
H Barr	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	22	21	—229
J Purkess	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	23	21	19	—229
J Hill	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	20	18	18	—221
J Boag	25	23	23	23	22	21	20	19	18	18	—212

The Greenville Rifle Club is strengthening its ten-man team considerably. The latest addition is George W. Plaisted, of the Zettler and Miller rifle clubs, who is a good reliable team shot.

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, April 13.—The scores made to-night in the regular weekly shoot are appended below. The conditions were: Ten shots off-hand, 25 ring target, possible 250 points:

D Miller	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	—243
L Sohl	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	23	22	—240
E Fischer	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	—238
F Brandt	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	20	—235
J Carragher	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	20	—234
A Meyns	25	25	24	25	24	23	23	22	22	20	—234
H D Henseken	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	19	—230
W Forkel	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	22	21	—230
Capt Dewey	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	21	21	—227
A Stadler	25	25	25	24	23	22	22	22	21	20	—227
R Zoch	25	25	24	23	22	22	22	22	22	20	—225
F Kloepping	25	25	24	24	23	22	20	19	18	17	—217
H F Meyer	25	25	24	23	23	21	20	18	18	14	—213
H Vanderheyden	25	25	24	23	22	20	18	17	16	12	—202
F Kammel	24	22	22	20	20	20	19	19	19	15	—200

The Lady Miller Rifle Club held its weekly shoot at headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken, last Thursday evening, the 14th inst. The conditions were: 10 shots, rest, 25 ring target, possible 250. The scores made were:

Mrs L Miller	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	—237
Mrs J Vogel	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	20	—237
Mrs F Petrie	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	22	—237
Mrs M Barrett	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	—236
Mrs H Stadler	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	—235
Mrs B Katencamp	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	19	—235
Mrs T Meyer	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	—235
Mrs A Cordts	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	22	—234
Miss K Born	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	22	22	19	—225
Miss A Petersen	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	21	21	—225
Mrs M Meyers	25	24	23	20	20	20	19	18	17	14	—200

Shooting for handsome prizes will be the feature of this evening's shoot of the club. Several propositions for membership have already been received.

Palisade Rifle Club, Jersey City Heights, Thursday, April 14, Capt. John Reinhardt. The scores made to-night in the regular weekly shoot are appended below. The conditions were, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

F Liell	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	—238
H Boddey	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	19	—235
A Matz	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	21	—235
G W Graf	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	—234
J H Kruse	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	21	—233
L Sohl	25	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	21	21	—233
J Carragher	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	—233
Capt Reinhardt	25	25	25	24	23	22	22	22	21	21	—230

Second Class.

C Burk	25	25	24	23	23	23	23	21	20	19	—225
H Rosenthal	25	24	24	23	22	22	21	20	19	19	—219
F Kehrwald	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	19	17	14	—214
A Rossy	25	23	23	22	22	22	19	19	19	17	—212

Treasurer Charles Burk and Secretary Herman Rosenthal, who were elected at the last quarterly meeting, have entered upon the duties of their new positions, which duties both parties thoroughly understand.

Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, April 15.—The scores made in the regular weekly outdoor shoot in Ambruster's Greenville Schuetzen Park. Ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250, 200yds:

L P Hansen	24	23	23	25	25	23	18	19	24	25	—229
Geo C Varick	23	23	21	20	18	22	23	17	24	23	—214
Wm Weber	20	23	20	19	24	23	25	20	18	20	—212
W H Robidoux	21	19	19	19	22	24	21	20	22	21	—208
H Chavant	24	20	20	19	22	19	18	19	25	17	—201

The outdoor season is as yet not in its height, and not until then will more than five or six members appear to shoot. The indoor season of the club terminates this month, when the medal winners in their respective classes will be presented with the handsome and costly prizes.

Capt. Henry Wirth and F. W. Kroeger, of the Hoboken Schuetzen Club, shot another match at headquarters last Sunday morning, the 17th inst. This time the Captain was defeated, though only by a narrow margin. The conditions were ten strings of ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250. The scores made were:

F Kroeger	236	234	243	239	238	240	233	236	239	238—2576
H Wirth	234	238	236	238	237	234	239	232	238	235—2361

Garrett A. Demarest, of Company A, Second Regiment, N. G. N. Y., has been proposed as a member in the Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken. He is one of the company's foremost shots and this would be a good acquisition of the club.

Police officer "Cap" Aldonetta, of the Hoboken Police Department, has waited and received no reply to his challenge published in the FOREST AND STREAM some months ago, to meet any 55 year old policeman in the world in a contest with the revolver. His weapon, a handsomely plated self-cocker affair, was given to him by "Milky" McDonald, the celebrated crook and burglar, upon being arrested for burglary for which he is now serving his sentence. He presented it to genial "Cap," with the remark "You can have it, 'Cap,' I won't need it for a while." The latter would not part with it for a small fortune.

By the way, another shot in the police ranks is Detective Julius Nelson, whose hobby is the rifle, with which he has done some excellent shooting. He is an enthusiastic member of the Miller Rifle Club and Union Athletic Club. At the headquarters of the latter Julius can be frequently seen showing the club men the proper way of holding, sighting and firing a rifle. The members think him the leader in shooting in the police ranks.

The Palisade Rifle Club's members are busily engaged just now in renovating its headquarters, 354 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights.

A shoot for a handsome trophy to be presented by Major Charles Hoffman will take place in a short time, among the companies of the Sixth Battalion Germania Schnetzen Bund. The winning team will either represent Herzog Company or Blencker Company. The former could furnish five good men in F. Brandt, F. Meyer, R. Zoch, F. Forkel and A. Meyns, and the Blencker Company's members would place their money on J. Hilpert, C. Von Der Lieth, Capt. Moehmking, J. Czeggneck and C. Hanke. The companies who will enter teams are: Hoboken, Blencker, Freischutz, Herzog and Ernst August. This is the first time in the history of the Sixth Battalion that a tournament has been given, and it may safely be said that all entered will put in their best shots. As a 10-men team neither of the companies would be very strong, as there is a lot of undeveloped shooting material lying around loose in the Germania Schuetzen Bund.

A 50-shot match took place last Friday evening at Russell & Roedel's Schuetzen Hall Ranges, 223 First street, between Paul Schunke and Frank Vanderbergen, of the Hoboken Schuetzen club. The scores were:

Paul Schunke	225	234	230	227	226	—1142
F Vanderbergen	228	234	228	232	232	—1152

The winner received a handsome gold medal presented by Messrs. Russell and Roedel.

The Hudson Rifle Club recently defeated the North Ward Rifle Club in a ten-men team match at the headquarters of the latter on Broad street, Newark, by the narrow margin of three points. A. Brann, Sr., of the Hudson, held the high score of the evening with 245 out of a possible 250. A return match has been arranged to take place at Marion in two weeks, when the Newark boys threaten to turn the tables. The totals were 2,269 and 2,266 an average of 226⅞ and 226⅖ per man. Refreshments followed; and after all the soft stuff had been "put away" by the Hudson boys they departed for home tired and weary, having a bigger opinion of the North Wards' pleasant hospitality.

The various companies of the Second Regiment, N. G. S. N. J., are practicing several times a week for the match; the winner of which will be presented with the handsome Stevens trophy presented by Colonel E. A. Stevens. The boys of Co. "A," Capt. Sagendorf, are practicing almost daily at Russell and Roedel's Schuetzen Hall Ranges and under the able tuition of Captain Sagendorf and Lieutenant "Sam" Allison are putting up good scores. Those made last Sunday are appended below. The conditions were strings of five shots, off-hand, distance 100ft.:

G A Demorest	55345—22	55344—21	45545—23
C Buck	44434—19	44444—20	53435—20
S Allison	43444—19	35434—19	35435—20
J McEvoy	35542—19	44432—18	53535—21

The race for the cup is conceded to lay between Companies "A" and "D," but at the rate the former are shooting now, Company "D" will have to hustle. A visitor to the range made the following score with the company rifles in ten shots, possible 50: 2020240222—18. Then taking a Ballard the score he made was, 5545555555—49.

The following scores were made at the weekly outdoor shoot of the Excelsior Rifle Club at Ambruster's Greenville Schutzen Park, last Friday afternoon, the 8th inst. L. P. Hansen, as usual, led in the scores with a total of 219. Wm. Weber being second with 207. As it is the Excelsior "boys" have as yet not knuckled down to their work, and as a result the scores are low, but when they do the scores will be considerably higher. Those made are below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250, distance 200yds.:

L P Hansen	24	23	20	23	22	22	18	19	24	21—219
Wm Weber	22	18	18	19	21	23	22	20	23	21—207
Geo C Varick	18	19	18	19	20	25	18	22	20	20—199
James Hughes	18	18	19	20	21	20	17	18	23	23—197

L. P. then fired 50 shots, making these scores:

L P Hansen	219	211	204	219	219	—1072				

The Palisade Rifle Club, Captain John C. Reinhardt, of Jersey City Heights, are anxious to engage in a ten-men a side team match, or say a series, best two out of three matches, loser to pay for the refreshments with the A. Lischke Rifle Club. The Palisades have noticed the scores of that club in FOREST AND STREAM, and notwithstanding the high scores think they can meet the Lischke club in a five, eight or ten men team match and defeat them. An early reply is awaited by Captain Reinhardt, at headquarters, 354 Palisade avenue.

The Greenville Rifle Club, Capt. William H. Robidoux, has arranged a ten-men team match with the Warren Rifle Club, of Newark, to take place on April 27 on Joe Kaiser's Metropolitan Hall ranges, Greenville.

George Schlicht says he knew nothing of a match being arranged between himself and Ernest Fischer. It was probably a joke of the latter.

Company A, Second Regiment, N. G. N. J., are doing better work than ever in their practice at Russell and Roedel's Schutzen ranges, in Hoboken. G. A. Demorest leads with scores of 22, 22, 21, 21, 20, 20, each out of a possible 25. It is the intention of the company after the shoot for the Colonel E. A. Stevens trophy to form a permanent rifle club to practice once a week. The members are all thoroughly interested in shooting and would gladly form a club.

Charles Judson is very ill at his home in East 107th street, this city. His absence on the Miller five-men team rather weakens it. But he, however, promises to shoot in the Miller—Our Own match.

Quite a number of matches take place weekly in Gus Thurk's ranges, Hoboken, and it is acknowledged that his is the most popular of any in that little sporting city.

A match took place at Russell & Roedel's range, Hoboken, last Sunday between the proprietors, "Shad" Russell and G. M. Roedel. Company A were practicing at the time and the shooting was done with the regulation Springfield rifle. It was the first time they ever fired a rifle of this kind and poor scores were the result. The scores made were:

Russell	3	4	0	5	2	—14	Roedel	2	3	0	3	0—8

The former, who is the senior partner, then langbingly told his partner that the latter knew nothing of shooting, to which Mr. Roedel acquiesced.

The Hoboken Schuetzen Club, Capt. Henry Wirth, of Hoboken, has done no shooting of any account in the past few weeks, their time being occupied by their hustling to make their ball of the 24th a success.

Nothing further has been done in the proposed 1,000 shots a man tournament which was to have been given by the Hudson Rifle Club, to be open for members only. It was proposed to fire a hundred shots a week, this drawing the tournament out ten weeks. Capt. Henry L. Hansen, of the Hudsons, is still in Connecticut.

Another member of the club will be absent for a while. Henry Boddey leaves for England in a week to visit relatives of his who reside there. His absence will extend for a period of two weeks.

The Palisade Rifle Club, Captain John C. Reinhardt, has just inaugurated a medal shoot open to members only, which has already proved an immense success. Henry Boddey leads with scores of 73, 73, 73—219. Captain Reinhardt and several others are close behind. The shoot will be open for two months, when the winner of the medal among the first and second class men will be presented with the handsome prizes.

It is as yet rather too cool for outdoor shooting but several clubs unmindful of the rather chill weather have already commenced practicing, among them the Greenville Rifle Club and the Excelsior Rifle Club, at Ambruster's Greenville Schuetzen Park.

The Union Hill Schuetzen Park ranges are being thoroughly fitted up in first-class order. In back of the targets new blocks had to be put in, as George Schlicht says every block in use last season has been stolen by parties living in the neighborhood of the park and had made use of it as firewood. This is the case every year. As any one who has ever shot in the park knows, it takes quite a large amount of blocks to fill in the space behind these targets.

That Mecca for rifle shooters, the park mentioned above, is again under the able management of Hugo Kroebel. His manager for the ranges, shooting house, etc., is George Schlicht, of the Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken.

John R. Havens and Judge George F. Seymour defeated Louis Thiebault and Thomas Wright at the ranges of Russell & Roedel, 223 First street, Hoboken, last Tuesday evening, the 12th inst., by the score which follows. The conditions were 50 shots a man, off-hand, 25-ring targets:

John R Havens	25	23	21	23	22	24	23	23	22	23—229
	23	24	24	24	25	23	24	25	23	22—237
	24	25	25	25	25	23	22	24	23	23—259
	21	21	23	24	24	25	24	25	23	23—233
	22	22	23	22	24	25	24	25	23	23—232—1170
Average										—234
Geo F Seymour	23	23	25	25	24	23	21	21	24	25—234
	24	24	25	25	22	24	21	23	23	23—228
	23	23	25	21	22	25	25	25	21	23—228
	25	23	23	23	24	21	20	25	23	20—227
	24	24	24	25	25	25	23	23	24	24—241
	23	24	24	25	23	24	25	25	25	25—241—1168
Average										—233
										2338
L Thiebault	25	23	24	23	22	22	23	22	21	21—226
	24	23	24	22	21	23	24	23	25	25—234
	25	25	25	24	23	25	23	23	21	24—238
	24	24	24	25	25	25	23	23	24	24—241
	21	21	23	21	20	23	25	25	24	25—228—1167
Average										—223
Thos Wright	23	23	24	24	23	25	25	25	23	25—240
	24	24	25	21	20	22	24	24	25	24—233
	24	22	22	22	25	22	22	21	23	25—226
	25	25	25	25	21	24	21	20	20	23—229
	25	23	23	22	23	24	23	25	24	23—235—1163
Average										—232
										2330

It was expected that the former would enjoy a walkover, but it would have been a different story hadn't Thiebault broken up on his fourth string. However, Wright and Thiebault will try the same pair again in a week or two, as they are confident that they can defeat them. The match will consist of each man firing 100 shots, when the losing team will pay for a spread for the principal and half a dozen friends.

The Hoboken Schuetzen Corps has completed all arrangements for its twentieth annual ten days' shoot and festival, which will take place at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park in June. The corps, which number 125 members, will parade through Hoboken's principal streets in baronches, after which the drive will be continued to the park. Their affairs have always been well attended and they promise this time to eclipse all former events.

Julius English, a member of the former Independent Rifle Club, of Hoboken, was buried from his home in Madison street, last week. He died of dropsy, in St. Mary's Hospital, after a long illness. His old clubmates attended in a body, bringing with them a handsome floral design.

The Miller Rifle Club intends to put in its strongest team from now until the close of the FOREST AND STREAM tournament, to set aside any chance for an accidental defeat, as it would not be pleasant after holding the lead for such a long time to lose it.

Freischutz Company No. 53, Germania Schuetzen Bund, Capt. Joseph Schaper, are now making all arrangements for its first annual spring shoot at Wisch's Hall, Hoboken. An efficient committee has the matter in hand.

The following matches were shot at Thurk's ranges, Hoboken, during the past week:

A Stadler	25	25	25	24	24	23	13	22	22	21	21—231
W Schrader then fired six shots, and out of a possible 150 secured 149. Score:											
Schrader	25	25	25	25	25	24	—149				

Other matches were:

H Stockfeldt	25	24	23	21	20	20—130					
W Jansen	25	25	24	23	21	21—139					
W Baker	25	23	23	22	21	20—134					
A Hoefell	25	24	23	21	21	20—134					
F Meese	24	24	24	22	21	21—136					

The Hoboken Independent Schuetzen Corps, Capt. John Koellisch, contemplates making its annual festival a rousing success, and to make it more successful than ever.

The Miller Rifle Club has arranged the following programme for its sixth annual spring shoot, picnic and summernight's festival, to be held at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park, on Monday, May 30 (Decoration Day).

Ring target: First prize $50, second $40, third $30, fourth $20, fifth $15, sixth $10, seventh $8, eighth $7, ninth $6, tenth $5, eleventh $4, twelfth $4, thirteenth $3, fourteenth $3, fifteenth $2, sixteenth $2. Open to all comers, tickets $1 for 5 shots, re-entries unlimited, two best tickets to count.

Bullseye target: First prize $25, second $20, third 15, fourth $10, fifth $8, sixth $7, seventh $6, eighth $5, ninth $4, tenth $3, eleventh $3, twelfth $2. Open to all comers, tickets of 10 shots $1, tickets unlimited, the best bullseye by any one shooter to count by measurement.

Premiums: For first most bullseyes $10, for second most bullseyes $7, for third most bullseyes $3. Morning, first flag $1. Evening, last flag $1.

Ladies' prize shoot: For a handsome gold medal, all entries to be accompanied by a prize.

Target of honor: Three shots, open only to members of the club, for the prizes presented by the judges and members.

Judges' target: One handsome gold medal and one handsome gold mounted umbrella. No member allowed to shoot on this target, shooting to commence at 9 A. M. and to close at 6 P. M. sharp. The well-known rules to be in force.

The shooting committee comprises: Chairman David Miller, Louis Flach, Frederick Brandt, J. H. Kruse, L. Vogel, Charles Judson and August Meyns.

The athletic portion comprises the following, which is open to all, no entrance fee being charged: A one-mile race for a gold medal. A one-mile walk for a gold medal. A sack race for a gold medal. A ladies' egg race for a gold medal.

An elegant fireworks exhibition will be given at 9 P. M. Music will be furnished by Prof. Boenich. Dancing commences on the big platform at 2 P. M. Bowling for prizes will also be a feature. Admission 25 cents. The club leaves headquarters, 80 Hudson street, Hoboken, at 8 A. M. that day, and after parading through the principal streets will enter coaches at 14th street and drive to the Schuetzen Park.

The Winans Trophy at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS was the last town to shoot for the Winans Trophy. Two years ago it would have been the first, at least in the West. Even to-day there are many who would credit St. Louis with being the first, in point of skill, with the pistol, of any of the Western cities at least. The fact is, the old pistol club of St. Louis became practically disorganized over a year ago. Its members discontinued pistol shooting and went into rifle shooting. In this they have made records for themselves also. To them the news of the Winans Trophy came faint and late. Barely within the thirty days did they determine to establish a St. Louis competition for that interesting prize.

It was Mr. Samuel G. Dorman, leader of the old pistol club, foremost now among the riflemen, and holder of innumerable championships, trophies, medals and emblems, many won only by exertion of a skill which would be remarkable anywhere, who took the initiative in the contest for St. Louis, and by correspondence arranged the preliminary details. It was Mr. Dorman who recently, upon the very wet and disagreeable morning of April 2, met the FOREST AND STREAM representative in the Union Depot at St. Louis. A couple of hours later the full party of shooters were on board the train bound for the park of the St. Louis Sharpshooters' Society. Meantime it rained, and rained again, and rained some more, making a most dismal outlook. It had been determined in advance to shoot in the open air at the park, and this was done, although free choice was offered the shooters of shooting in the open, or in a gallery, on that day, in the evening, or any day or evening they might select during the ensuing week.

It was thought that seven shooters would compete, among these Mr. Ferret, of the Meacham Arms Co., on whom the contingent relied largely for a victory for their city. The abominable weather, however, disappointed all, and only five shooters were actually on hand. These were Messrs. Sam G. Dorman, Geo. W. Alexander, Wm. Bauer, Moses Summerfield and Chas. Mueller. It was 10:30 A. M. when the party disembarked at the park and an hour later when the shooting began.

The Sharpshooters' park is a beautiful spot, on a high level near by the winding Crève Coeur Lake which forms so prominent a factor in St. Louis sport, although distant 21 miles from the city. A comfortable road house, a grand long building which serves as a firing stand, pretty lawns now just showing green, winding walks, trellises, trees and flower beds—all these show the pride and pleasure alike of the many shooters who frequent the spot in season. The 200yds. rifle range is open and wind-swept, a hard one for high scores, but the prettiest and altogether the best appointed one in all this region. I doubt if there is another approaching it in America.

But the rain continued, falling at times in angry torrents. An indoor range could not be secured where the light was good. Finally the 20yds. range for the short guns was established out from the shooting house toward the rifle butts on the 200yds. range. The flaps of the great firing windows were raised, making a porch which broke glare of light and fall of water. The shooter stood dry and comfortable, on a good floor, with shelves and tables and chairs for his instant use, and nothing to disturb him but the resounding patter of the rain upon the roof. His target faced him from a wooden "horse" placed in the open air. This he must see part of the time through a swimming sea of rain, and part of the time through a wild and eerie sunlight, for after a time the storm clouds partly broke away, though soon to close, and to pour discomfort to the close of the hours of work. Outside, in the rain, stood the range marker, and to his assistance went, from time to time, Mr. Bauer, Mr. Alexander and Mr. Dorman, all amphibians of the first water.

The 2½in. bullseye ruled favorite. Before the contest opened a little practicing was done. Consternation! What was the matter? The men could scarcely find the field. "We never shot like this before," they said.

Is there a hoodoo connected with this trophy? The above is just what they said at Cincinnati. "We have not shot so poorly before." That was in the open air. But at Chicago, in the gallery, the shooters also said, "This is nowhere near our regular work." At St. Louis the records of these same shooters prove that they have been shooting a gait right along which is fairly 50 per cent. better than their work in the actual contest. Yet not one, but all, fell down. And not one town, but three went far below the regular practice average. What is the cause of this?

But now our men drew lots to determine the order of shooting. It was resolved to go on in spite of the weather and shoot it out. The first at the score was Mr. Bauer, a dark, lean, wiry, nervous-looking man, but one of enviable skill. In style he was very rapid. He finished his 20 shots in 15 minutes, which breaks the record on that line in the Western shoots. Mr. Bauer was not regular, and though he got close around the center hole of the disk, he sometimes left the 6in. target altogether, to his intense surprise and disgust. He retired amid reproaches. Yet his string will be found better than many which will be measured.

Mr. Mueller was next. A short, compact man, apparently a bit anxious and a trifle disgruntled at his poor performance in practice just a few moments before the shoot. Yet Mr. Mueller shot perhaps the evenest gait of all the five men, and he had three rounds which looked very creditable, though of course it is only guess work as to how they will compare with others on the measuring up. Mr. Mueller also received reproaches as he sat down, and went off to the road house to drown his sorrow with Mr. Bauer.

Mr. Dorman was next. Mr. Dorman is a singularly quiet man, slow of motion, deliberate, tall, sinewy, one of those rare men you see who sit perfectly quiet and at rest, with absolutely no motion to betoken the presence of a nervous system. It would be pleasant to see Mr. Dorman win the trophy, for he is the ideal character for a steady pistol shot. A sigh of relief went up. Mr. Dorman was mainstay of all hope. He always shot well when he needed to. "Now, Sam," said his friends, "get 'em all, and save the honor of St. Louis." Mr. Dorman said nothing, and methodically went to work. But not to the work of old, or even of recent days. He chose the 1½in. bull, but his bullet often crept away

from it. He only got off the disk once, but he often got off the bull, and his occasional unaccountable high or wide shots were out of all keeping with his usually steady gait. A deep groan of depression greeted him as he sat down, and his friends got no comfort from the assurance that Mr. Dorman's score would compare very favorably at least with any shot in Cincinnati or Chicago. Mr. Dorman was not up to his average. Some day, I think, Mr. Dorman will linger very near this silver cowboy. He said little of his shooting, only calling attention to the very small amount of revolver practice they had all had since the year or more of rifle shooting. "It may be the open-air shooting is different from the gallery, too," said he. "Our practice was all in the gallery." During his turn Mr. Dorman was compelled to stop for a time on account of the rain, which fell in a blinding flood.

Mr. Alexander next went to the score, a tall, heavy, florid man, nervous and quick, and it proved a bit red hot by nature. In a hundred contests Mr. Alexander has shown himself a pistol and rifle shot of rare skill. He has a box full of medals. Yet like his predecessors he was off, and could not see why. He grew choleric over it, in a good natured way, and blamed himself roundly. Toward the close of his score he had an accidental discharge as he was about to draw down. The shot was wild, of course. "Can I shoot that again?" he asked.

"No," was the decision. Then, in anger not at the decision but at himself, our friend blazed away, bang! bang! two shots, hit or miss. One shot happened to find the face of the disk, close in, the other missed the earth.

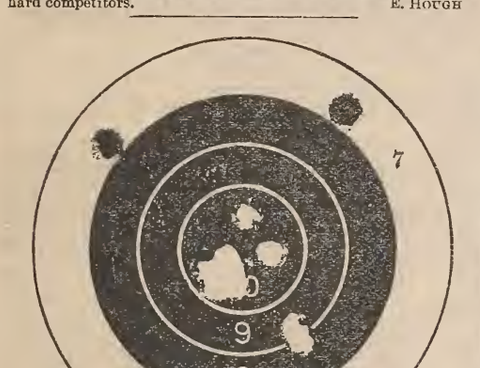
"Here! Here! Stop that foolishness!" called out his friends. "We need your score." So they made him settle down and he did just as well after that as before. He retired amid the usual groans and good-natured chaffing.

Only one shooter remained, Mr. Summerfield, a short, stout-built man, with gray eye and quiet movement. Mr. Summerfield has done some of the best pistol shooting ever done in St. Louis. "We've got Mose left," anyhow, said everybody, in a contented sort of way. "Get 'em all, Mose." But "Mose," as he was familiarly called, followed in about the average of the day, at a gait inexplicably lower than was his wont. Some good shots, some poor ones, several off the disk. One peculiarity of Mr. Summerfield's shooting was apparent. He had the steadiest hand of any. The barrel of his revolver at times seemed as steady as if in a vise. Such solidity of nerve and muscle you will not see among a thousand shooters. After the shooting, Mr. Dorman privately said to me that he considered Mr. Summerfield one of the best pistol shots he ever saw, and that his record had always been high. His falling off in the contest was not accountable.

When Mr. Summerfield had finished he was guyed and groaned at, according to custom, and then everybody shook himself, stopped being sorry and went in to luncheon. "We will go after the trophy when it is won," said the St. Louis gentleman. They could not be persuaded to believe that they had a chance for it. Yet, so far as can be told, it would seem that the averages at Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis are not far apart.

With the gentleman named above the representative of FOREST AND STREAM passed a delightful day in the pleasant old city of St. Louis, and we laid many plans, one of which of course was for an early return for another visit. The paper should thank these Western friends for courtesies.

Revolver shooting in St. Louis will again revive after this. It is no mere rude guess to say that the Winans trophy will be very likely to come some day for a sojourn at the city by the Mississippi. There is most excellent material for revolver shooters there, and steady practice will bring our some men who will be hard competitors. E. HOUGH



Score by George W. Alexander.

STRING of 10 shots—65ft.—with a Stevens pistol, July, 1891, in Lacede's Gallery, St. Louis, Mo.

Puritan vs. T. A. B. S.

SHOT on T. A. B. S. range, April 13. Distance 25yds., 25-ring target:

Puritan.		T. A. B. S.	
J Kopf	221	Gallon	226
F Danger	236	Collins	222
S Morris	232	Thornton	227
C Kopf	239	W W Roe, Sr	220
J Woods	235	J W Roe	213
F Weller	232	Breen	227
E Helb	241	W W Roe, Jr	213
F Miller	233	Fay	229
C Carpenter	240	Donnelley	231
A Sauer	233—2342	McGuire	223—2231

The Empire Club.

THE following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club at their weekly shoot on the 16th inst. at their headquarters, 12 St. Mark's Place, N. Y., on the 25-ring targets, 100ft.:

B Zahn	240	W Meisenholder	231
J Diehl	234	C Zettler	230
W Rosenbanm	232	A Rosenstraus	229
H Zettler	227
H Felzer	223
Gns Hillmeyer	220

Lischke Scores.

JERSEY CITY, April 14.—The Lischke Rifle Club shot to-night at 110ft., 25-ring target:

Capt A Lischke	231	Reicherg	222
Schaly	230	Steidel	218
Schulte	208

The Boston Shooters.

BOSTON, April 16.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. A large number of riflemen were in attendance. Some good scores were made, and much interest shown in several of the matches, especially the pistol match, where F. Crowninshield scored 95, J. B. Fellows and H. S. Harris 94 each, S. Paine 93. Mr. Crowninshield won the bronze pistol medal, and Messrs. Marshall and Gleason each won military medals.

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

THE following scores were shot at our weekly shoot at our Rifle Range, 425 W. Fifty-third street:

Val Horn	239	W M May	214
W Steckel	230	Jos Hippolet	214
A Busch	225	John Aigeldinger	231
J Heidenreich	210	John Kaufmann	225
Alex Napier	218
Dan'l Dieneen	212

The Zettler Shoot.

REGULAR weekly shoot of the Zettler Rifle Club, April 12, 25-ring target, possible 250 points:

M Dorrler	247	F Ross	240
M B Engle	246	B Walther	245
L Flach	246	C G Zettler	245
H Holges	246	F Lindkloster	245
M Tropp	228	F Farbarius	226
G Nowak	244
G W Plaisted	243
B Zettler	243
F Hecking	240

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

April 21-22.—Sardinia, N.Y., tournament. E. Andrews, Manager.
April 22.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
April 23.—South Side Gun Club, Newark, N. J.
April 23.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, at Sewaren, N. J.
April 23.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, five bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.
April 23.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.
April 23.—New Jersey Shooting Club, weekly shoot at artificial targets, Claremont, N. J.
April 23.—Dexter Park Shooting Association weekly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
April 23.—Rochester Rod and Gun Club, bluerock tournament, at Rochester, N. Y.
April 23.—Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, 100 target match, Klees vs. Jeanneret, at Rutherford, N. J.
April 27.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
April 27.—John Erb's grounds, Newark, N. J., open to the world sweepstake, at 50 live birds per man, $50 entry; beginning at 10 A. M.
April 27.—Grand sweepstake, open to the world, 50 live birds, $50 entry, birds included, twelve entries, four moneys; sixteen entries, five moneys; twenty or more entries, six moneys. John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.
April 28-30.—Al Heritage's annual tournament; two days at targets, third day at live birds; Marion, N. J.
April 28.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.
April 29.—Willimantic Rod and Gun Club, Keystone tournament, at Willimantic, Conn.
April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.
April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The following pleasant letter has been received from S. H. Brown, secretary of the Hornell Gun and Game Protection Association of Hornellsville, N. Y. "At a meeting of this Association, held on April 8, Sidney H. Crane was elected president; Edward S. Brown, vice-president; S. H. Brown, secretary; Robert V. Goodrich, treasurer. This club was organized in 1886 with a large membership. Many of them did not prove to be good working members however, and it has been 'up and tuck' at times to keep the few good members together, until last spring we secured an eight year lease of grounds lying very convenient and pleasantly located, built a good club house and fitted grounds up in first class shape This year promises the turning point to success, as financially we can see our way out, our membership is now over forty in good standing with prospects of doubling in membership. The boys are getting the latest improved guns and have made some fine scores this spring. We expect to hold two or three tournaments this season, and shall be glad to have any and all good sportsmen join us in these events. Will be pleased to exchange membership lists with secretaries of clubs in neighboring localities."

* * *

The Altoona *Gazette* has the following anent the new shooting grounds of W. G. Clark of that city: "The grounds have been leased for a number of years and very substantial buildings are now in the course of erection. The main building will be 75×16ft. and 16ft. high. The front of the same serves as a shelter from rain and sunshine, while the building proper will consist of storage rooms and a lounging platform. The platform will be raised 3ft. above the shooter's score, and will be supplied with gun racks, ammunition tables, chairs and other conveniences for the comfort of shooters. There will be six improved Keystone traps used, and they will be arranged to suit either the rapid firing system or unknown angles. Each trap will have a separate screen and will be so arranged that the trapper will not be exposed on rainy days. The traps will be manipulated by an automatic pulling apparatus and will combine speed with convenience. The arrangement carries out the requirements of the American Shooting Association rules, which will govern all tournaments. The background is clear and the surroundings generally attractive. The grounds are situated but a short distance from the hotel and the daily trains connecting with the street cars of this city render access very easy. The various tournaments will be attended by noted trap shots from all over the United States. The idea is to so conduct the events that the amateur will be placed on a similar footing with the expert. This undertaking on the part of Mr. Clark is for the benefit and encouragement of shooters generally and not for any selfish motive. He should have the hearty co-operation of all who enjoy sports afield."

* * *

On April 27, a fifty bird match for $100 a side will be shot at Milford, N. J., between Mahlon Fox "the shooting blacksmith" of Trenton and Mahlon Ruppell of Milford, 30yds. rise, 5 traps, 21yds. boundary. The money is all up and the match is a sure go.

* * *

It will be noted that the dates for the tournament of the Indianapolis Gun Club have been changed to May 17, 18 and 19. This was done in order that the affair might not interfere with the Ohio State Shoot to be held in Columbus on May 10, 11 and 12. A big time is expected at the Indianapolis shoot.

* * *

M. Klees and P. A. Jeanneret, both members of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, will shoot a match on Saturday. Klees will shoot at 100 bluerocks, Jeanneret at 100 United States targets; $25 a side. The match will begin at 12:30 o'clock and will be followed by open sweepstake events.

* * *

The Willimantic Rod and Gun Club will hold an all-day's tournament at Keystone targets under the Keystone system on April 29, and a big crowd is expected. The programme shows four 10-bird events, $1 entry in each; a "warmer" at five birds, 50 cents; two 15-bird events, $1.50 entry in each; one 20-bird event, $2 entry; one 25-bird event, $2 entry, $25 guaranteed and a contest for two-man teams at 15 targets per man, $3 entry per team. There will be four moneys in each event. Birds are included in all events. Plenty of refreshments and ammunition will be on hand.

* * *

May will be a great month for shooters as well as for the target and ammunition men, there being no less than twenty-two tournaments mentioned in our list of fixtures. The amount of powder that will be burned would supply nearly all the urchins in America with "noise" for the glorious Fourth.

* * *

The Williamsport (Pa.) Rod and Gun Club anticipates a grand time at its tournament on May 10, 11 and 12. Shooters from all over the country have promised to be on hand. As this shoot will immediately follow the Interstate tournament in Pittsburg, many of those who attend the latter shoot will go direct to Williamsport. The programme is an attractive one, there being 10 events each day. In the 10 bird events the entry is $1 and $1.50; 15-bird events $1.50 and $2; 20 bird events $2 and $2.50 and in the 25-bird events, $3. The seventh event on the second day will be a team shoot, open for any two men, 15 singles per man, $3 entry per team. Standard Keystone targets will be used, these being thrown from expert bluerock traps by Paul North's electric pull. American Association rules will govern all events, with the exception that all shooting will be from the 16yd. mark and 1¼oz. shot will be allowed. The targets will be deducted from the purses at three cents each. Five per cent will be deducted from all purses for average money, which will be divided into four equal parts and paid 25 per cent. to the highest in the 90 class; 25 per cent. to highest in 70 class, and 25 per cent. to highest in 60 class. The balance of money will be divided into five purses—30 per cent., 25 per cent., 20 per cent., 15 per cent. and 10 per cent. Shooters eligible to average money must shoot in all programme events. This division of money should encourage the amateurs and give them a chance to get a slice of all purses. Everything will be done by the management to make this one of the most pleasant shoots of the season.

* * *

The four full-page pictures, Young Mountain Sheep, American Elk, Group of Elk, and FOREST AND STREAM'S Grizzly, from the "*Forest and Stream Animal Series*," handsomely printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. The set of four (in tube) will be sent for ten cents (stamps will do).

Live bird experts should not forget the big race to be held on John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds in Newark, N. J., on Wednesday, April 27. The conditions are fifty live birds each man, $50 entry, birds included, with a division of moneys that will give every man a chance to win. The shoot will begin promptly at ten o'clock, A. M. John Erb promises to have birds that will outclass the guns of the shooters and will wager somewhat against clean scores. This is the biggest sweepstake ever undertaken in this section of the country and it should call out the full strength of the talent. A number of noted Pennsylvania, Connecticut, New York and New Jersey marksman have guaranteed to enter.

* * *

Anent the above shoot it may be as well to state that our newly copyrighted explanatory signs will be used in the report. Strange, isn't it, that FOREST AND STREAM is obliged to cut a pace for all its contemporaries in the matter of getting and publishing news. This trap score type is only one of many surprises that this journal intends to administer to the public. We are at the top in trap matters and propose to remain there. C. H. TOWNSEND.

The South Sides will Meet Bridgeport.

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., April 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The members of the South Side Gun Club of this city hereby manifest their willingness to meet the members of the Bridgeport Gun Club upon any Saturday afternoon for a friendly team shoot, details of which can be arranged hereafter. We all sincerely hope that the Bridgeport brethren will take up the gauntlet, and that not only one but a series of team shoots will be the natural outcome of this communication. On behalf of the S. S. Gun Club, E. H. FOX.

Shoot of South Side Gun Club, April 16.—Association rules, 5 traps, Keystones. Ties for third in No. 2 shot off in No. 3 and won by Coleman and Seymour on a second tie and divided.

Ferris	1011111110—8	1011110111—8	0011111111—8	1111101111—9
Seymour	1110101101—7	1011011101—7	1011111111—9	1111111111—10
Lewis	1111101110—8	1001101011—6	1110000110—5	1101111110—8
Northrop	1011111001—7	1111111111—10	1010110101—6	1110111101—8
E H Fox	1111111111—10	0111101101—7	0011101111—7	0111111111—9
Sanford	1011001111—7	0011111111—8	1101101111—8	1111101111—9
Drake	1111111111—10	1101111001—6	1101111011—8	0111101110—7
Sherwood	1010100010—4	1111011010—7	1110000011—5	1110011100—6
Coleman	1111101101—8	1101010111—7	0111111111—9	1111111110—9
Stevens	0111000110—5	1110100100—5		
Hill	0111001011—6			

For lack of something better we unearthed a barrel of glass balls and proceeded to pulverize them in the latest and most approved style imaginable, balls thrown in any and all directions, 25 cents entrance:

Seymour	10110—3	01110—3	11111—5
Northrop	10111—4	11101—4	11111—5
Fox	10000—4	01111—3	11101—4
Kelly	01111—4	00111—3	11111—5
Sanford	01110—3		
Lewis	11001—4	11111—5	11111—5
Coleman	00100—1	01111—4	01111—4
Drake	10111—4		
Ferris	11001—4		
Sherwood	01001—2		
Fiedler	11000—2	11011—4	11111—5
Hill	11101—4	11100—3	11110—4
Remington	11110—4	00000—0	
Craw		10101—3	01111—4

Ties on 4 balls shot miss and out, Craw dropped out on his third ball, Lewis on his fifth, Fox on his sixth, and the others stayed in until the balls were used up, when those remaining, Messrs. Coleman, Northrup and Remington divided, having each 9 to their credit. E. H. F.

Syracuse Defeats Rochester.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 13.—The first of a series of three shoots between the Rochester Rod and Gun Club and Onondaga County Sportsmen's Association came off at Maple Bay yesterday afternoon. The Rochester people issued the challenge and were beaten by Syracuse by a narrow margin in the first contest. Twenty-six men were brought on the field by Rochester. The great event of the afternoon was preceded by five sweepstake shots and was followed by one sweepstake. The records made were high and the average maintained also showed that the marksmen of both cities were on their mettle. After the events of the day at the range the Onondaga Club furnished a fine dinner to their guests in the club house, W. S. Barnum being the caterer. Mr. Barnum was compelled to transfer stoves, chairs and provisions from his hotel to the club house by boat, the grounds being still way under water. The second contest of the series of three between the Rochester and Onondaga clubs will come off at Rochester early in May. The conditions of the match were 26 men per team, 25 kingbirds per man:

Syracuse Team, Courtney, Capt.		Rochester Team, Hicks, Capt.	
Hudson	23	Hadley	26
Ayres	23	Van Ostrand	17
Petit	21	Holton	15
Becker	19	McVean	21
Montgomery	23	St John	24
Lefever	24	Meyer	20
G Mann	21	Tassell	16
Denison	14	Macumber	15
C Walters	17	Rissinger	23
Lausing	20	H Stull	17
Ayling	19	Borst	18
Byron	18	Norton	18
Williams	17	Richmond	19
Rowell	21	C Smith	17
D Walters	22	A Schmidt	20
Ashton	17	Hicks	24
Hookway	23	W Mann	19
Holden	23	F Smith	22
Ferris	18	Stewart	25
Crittenden	16	Babcock	15
Salisbury	17	Weller	20
Ginty	17	Wilkinson	16
Courtney	21	O Stull	21
Mosher	25	Austin	22
Mowry	25	Rich	20
Luther	22—526	Tass	18—511

The Country Club.

COUNTRY CLUB, Long Island, April 11.—One hundred sportsmen assembled here this afternoon to see the "return" match between Messrs. Parkhurst, of New York, and Thornton, of Liverpool. The conditions were as follows: Country Club rules to govern, 50 birds each, 28yds. rise, 80yds. boundary. The score was as follows:

L Parkhurst, Jr. 1111111111111111111101011111111111111011111111—47
E C N Thornton. 1111111011111111101011111101111111111111111111—45

Mr. Allan Nichols was referee, he also acted in that capacity last January when the first match was shot at Nice, which was said to be hottest contest of the kind seen on the Mediterranean shore for years.

The grounds are in fine shape now, and the many improvements, including the addition of Tower Hall and the new kennels, reflect great credit upon the management.

Two good pictures have been given to the club by the president, Mr. Nichols; they were painted by that gentleman some years ago, and are well executed stories of the sea, they are called, "In Twenty Fathoms" and "A Distant Sail."

Of the pack of Derry hounds presented to the club by that genial Irishman, Lord George Collis, two died on the yacht and two died here. The president informed me that the dogs were injured during the very severe weather the yacht encountered in which John Tilney, able seaman, of Cork, Ireland, was lost.

There is some talk of a three-cornered match at clay-pigeons, between Messrs. Parkhurst, Nichols and Gray, to be shot May 5

The shoot for the club cup will come off in June.

Onondaga Shooters.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.—The regular semi-monthly medal shoot of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club was held at their range at Maple Bay last week, at 50 kingbirds from five traps at unknown angles:

Class A.

Mowry	47	Holloway	44	C Walters	41
Hookway	45	Courtney	43		
Luther	45	Becker	41		

Class B.

Williams	44	H Whlte	42	Harwood	w
Petit	43	Byron	34	Denison	w
D Walters	42	Barnum	33		
Ginty	42	Dugald	29		

Way Down in Old Virginia.

THE STAUNTON TOURNAMENT.

Are you a sportsman or a lover of sport? If you are either join us at the Pennsylvania depot in Jersey City at 8 P. M., get in a parlor car of the Cincinnati express, and we'll go where every lover of sport will be assured a specimen of hospitality and royal fellowship such as will move the heart of an anchorite. The scenery between our starting point and Washington is of course familiar. Before leaving Jersey City we are joined by "Little" Neaf Apgar, the hustling salesman for Henry C. Squires, and at Washington the party is still further increased by W. Fred Quimby, the New York sporting goods manufacturer, who has been "doing" the trade for a week between "Philly" and Reading, and by Billy Wagner and Billy Rothwell, two of the Capital City's representative shots and hale fellows well met. And by the way, Wagner is soon to establish an A1 sporting goods store in Washington, where such an establishment has long been needed.

At Washington we leave the fine cars of the Pennsylvania road and embark on one of the Chesapeake & Ohio trains, which speeds us away at a fifty-mile-an-hour gait past Alexandria, Manassas, Warrenton Junction, Culpepper, Rapidan, Orange, and finally begins to climb the majestic Blue Ridge at Charlottesville. From here on to Staunton, the end of our ride, we get a diversity of scenery that changes every few minutes. At one instant we are running through a gorge with but a few feet between the car and bluffs on either side, and then again we speed around a quick curve, on the very edge of which the track is built, and from where we catch a glimpse of a fertile valley several miles in extent, with neat white farmhouses, which tell a story of rural comfort as they nestle amid clusters of trees which even at this season begin to show green foliage. Peak, valley and basin follow one another in panoramic style, until at 7:45 the whistle toots and the train pulls up at the depot in Staunton, county seat of Augusta county, Virginia, where we disembark and stretch our weary

IN FRIENDLY RIVALRY.

limbs, the meanwhile heaving a profound sigh of relief at the termination of our long ride. A few minutes later we are shaking hands with genial Wm. F. Summerson, one of the most enthusiastic sportsmen, successful business men and popular all-around good fellows in the county. Possessed of a supply of this world's goods which enables him to suit his own sweet will as to his comings and goings, he makes the most of every opportunity to participate in anything that savors of sport in the forest or field, and has the reputation of being one of the foremost rifle and smooth bore marksmen in the State, as well as being an adept in wielding a fly-rod.

Reaching the Virginia Hotel, one of the old landmarks of ante-bellum days we meet many familiar faces. Here is Hal Penrose, president of the Standard Keystone Target Company, president of the Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association, president and chief hustler of the New London (Conn.) Gun Club, talker-up for the "S. S." powder and for the wares of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company and—well, I can't name any more of his business connections at this writing. Billy Fieles, the good-natured youngster who runs a big hotel, raises fancy poultry, high grade dogs and hails from Christiana, Pa., is also in view. Then there is the doughty Mitchell, he of Lynchburg, Campbell county, Va., who glories in the famous Swiss surname of "William Tell," handler of Charley Heath's famous Graphic Kennels and one of the finest live bird shots in the South, as is shown by his recent exploit in defeating "Captain" Jack Brewer by a score of 47 to 46 in a 50-bird race. Enoch D. Miller, of Springfield, N. J., is another of the "familiars" and he is here not only to shoot to show up the Parker gun and the Keystone targets, but in this instance to take a hand in the management of the tournament in place of our popular Jack Parker, who is detained at his home in Detroit, Mich., owing to the illness of his wife. Charles B. Ross, not the lost "Charley" of newspaper notoriety, but the auburn-hued lad from Knoxville, Tenn., who shoots a winning gait all the time; H. W. McVicar, J. P. Haddox, C. F. Nelson and G. W. Haddox, all prime good shots from the historic town of Winchester; E. I. Jones from Buena Vista, Va.; Dr. E. F. Wayman, he whose gun exploded at the Baltimore tournament, these and an army of local shots held possession of the hotel, and I may as well add "owned the town."

After discussing dinner the visiting sportsmen were taken in tow by the members of the Penrose Gun Club and escorted to their palatial headquarters on the main street. The club holds possession of four very large rooms, one of which is used as a pool and billiard room, one as a secretary's office, the third as a reception room and the remaining one as a room where the members and their friends can enjoy a game of cards, dominoes, chess or whatever their fancy dictates. The rooms are all furnished in handsome style. Being pretty tired after the day's travel the party retired early and turned out the next morning all ready for the business which had brought a large number of them so many miles from their homes.

THE FIRST DAY OF THE PENROSE TOURNAMENT.

Tuesday morning, April 12, opened bright and clear, although, as usual in this section at this season, the air was slightly raw and damp, the wind was very tricky and overcoats were in demand. At 8 o'clock the party started for the place where was to be held the tournament of the Penrose Gun Club, assisted by the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association. The Penrose Gun Club, named in honor of Hal A. Penrose, is an offshoot of the Staunton Gun Club, which was organized in 1884, C. McN. Whittle, since deceased, being the first president. The club started shooting Ligowsky clay pigeons from one trap. The club was prosperous for several years but finally began to dwindle, as several of the old organizers passed over to the great majority, the survivors losing their enthusiasm. Several months ago some of the new comers to the shooting ranks organized the Penrose Gun Club, and soon after this organization and the Staunton Gun Club consolidated under the title of the former. The present officers of the club are: John McQuade, Pres.; W. S. Moffatt, Vice-Pres.; W. O. Sydnor, Sec'y-Treas. Every shooter in the city and vicinity is an active member of the club, which shoots weekly at artificial targets. Wm. F. Summerson is at present the strongest shot in the club, although it can turn out a large number of men who can break well up in the eighties. Among the leaders are J. Lewis Bumgardner, a rising young lawyer of the city, W. G. Moffatt, W. O. Sydnor, John McQuade, "Happy Billy" McDonald, City Clerk Argenbright, Worthington, Nelson, Bosserman, Bowman, Allen, McDaniels, Gunther and E. Berkley, Staunton's favorite photographer. All the members are enthusiastic sportsmen and deeply interested in the sport at the trap as well as in the field.

The tournament was held on the Staunton Fair Grounds, about one and one-half miles from the depot. During the last few years it has been the writer's good fortune to attend many tournaments in various parts of the country, and some of these took place in spots where superb views were disclosed to the eye, but I am fain to say that nowhere have I seen anything to compare with the surroundings of the Staunton Fair Grounds. The grounds themselves lie in a basin, the sides of which are formed by a succession of mountain peaks which range from 1,500 to 2,200ft. above sea level. To the east are the Blue Ridge Mountains; to the west the Shenandoah range, these being backed by the Alleghanys. All of these run N.N.E. by S.S.W. The fair grounds are a part of what will be in a short time one of the handsomest parks in America, which will give a drive, up hill and down dale, of over two and one-half miles in length. Several hundred men are now employed in cutting roads and doing other work on the portions of the park outside of the fair grounds, although it will be a year or more before the fair ground fences are torn down and the whole tract merged into one pleasure ground. Connected with this article is a two-column cut, which will give a faint idea of the scenery visible from a knoll in rear of the line of tents and traps. The picture was taken at the request of the writer by Mr. E. Berkeley, of Staunton, a gentleman who is considered the leading photographer of Virginia. First in the view comes the line of tents of the stockholders of the Interstate Association. On the left is seen the wall tent of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company; next is the big canvas house of Henry C. Squires, with "Little" Neaf, under his historical white hat, seated in front talking to "a victim:" then comes the "big Injun" teepee of the American Wood Powder Company, the shape of which Milt. Lindsley declares has sold him tons of wood powder; to the left of this, adjoining one another, with center flies raised in order that the occupants of each might have an opportunity to better point out the failing of the other, are the Forest and Stream and its Western contemporary; still further to the left is the new wall tent of the "S. S." Smokeless Powder Company, while the extreme right is held by the canvas house of the Standard Keystone Target and Trap Company. Next to this is shown a portion of the immense rotunda, attached to the grounds, and in which the ladies of the Staunton M. C. Church captured the hearts of the shooters with their appetizing dinners. About 50ft. in front of the line of tents are the firing points, and immediately in front of the line of 10 traps is seen one of the prettiest little lakes imaginable. Looking beyond these is seen a glimpse of the mountain scenery for which the region is famous.

The shooting was started about ten o'clock, at which time about a score of shooters were on hand ready for business. Later the number was increased, and at no time during the day did any of the guaranteed purses fail to fill. Among the experts present, in addition to those whom I mentioned as being in the hotel on Monday night, was Milton F. Lindsley, who had taken a night ride on the famous "F. F. V." train, of the C. & O. R. R., "just to see the boys," and incidentally to talk up business for the American Wood Powder Company; E. R. Bond, the farmer-expert, from Jessups, Md.; W. Baltzley, from Washington, and Geo. S. McAlpin, the champion live-bird and target shot of Virginia; and a goodly turn out of members of the local club. Squire John M. Kinney and Captain J. R. Jones performed the duties of entry clerk and cashier respectively, while the representatives of the Forest and Stream and the American Field, with the open-hearted generosity which has made them famous in every part of the known world, as well as in Hoboken, acted in the capacities of engrossing clerks and expert mathematicians. After the opening hour everything moved along as smoothly as a carefully-oiled piece of machinery. The scheduled events were concluded shortly after four o'clock, and it was decided not to run any extra events on that day. Everybody was in a holiday humor. So they should have been after discussing the elegant banquet provided by the ladies of the Methodist Church. The meal was gotten up in elegant style, with all the delicacies of the season thrown in, and was highly appreciated by the shooters, who are proverbially a class of good feeders.

The day's sport was very enjoyable and highly pleasing in its results to the large number of Virginia shooters, many of whom had never previously attended a tournament. "Little" Neaf

THE FIELD OF ACTION.

Apgar, the boy wonder from Plainfield, N. J., shot in great form in the expert class, winning first average on 88.5 per cent. Enoch D. Miller was second with an even 80 per cent. In the semi-professional class Wm. R. Fieles, "Happy Billy," won first average money with 82.9 per cent., second going to Wm. F. Sommerson on 70.1 per cent. Wm. Wagner was first in the amateur class with 88.8 per cent., E. R. Bond, 88.7 per cent., being second. As soon as the shooting paraphernalia was stored away for the night the party returned to the Virginia and took supper. At 9 o'clock the sound of martial music was heard in front of the hotel and upon investigation it was found that the members of the Penrose Gun Club had engaged the famous Stonewall Brigade Band to tender a complimentary serenade to the visiting shooters. This band is one of the oldest in the South, dating its organization far back before the war. A number of the instruments used by the members were carried in the band when it led the old Stonewall Brigade. Several popular airs were rendered in fine form and "between the acts" stirring speeches of welcome were made by members of the local club, including J. Lewis Bumgardner and Mr. Ker, the latter being local correspondent for several Washington and Richmond papers. The graceful acknowledgment of good fellowship was warmly appreciated by the visitors. Below are given the first day's scores in detail:

No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry, $10 purse:

Expert Class.			
Apgar	1111111101— 9	Miller	1111111111—10
Lindsley	1010111101— 7		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Summerson	0110111110—7	Fieles	1111111101—9
Amateur Class.			
Mitchell	1111010110— 7	Nelson	1110110101— 7
Wagner	1111110111— 9	Quimby	1110111011— 8
Rothwell	1111110001— 7	McAlpin	1111111111—10
Baltzley	0111100111— 7	Bond	1111111111—10
Ross	1110110111— 8	McVicar	1011110111— 8
J P Haddox	1010010011— 4	G W Haddox	0111111011— 8
Weyman	1111111111—10	P W Miller	1001000010— 3
Berkley	1011101111— 8	Argenbright	1011111111— 9
Jones	0111000111— 6	Clemmer	1000011000— 3

No. 2, 10 singles, $1.50, $20 purse:

Expert Class.			
Lindsley	1101111100— 7	Miller	1101111010— 7
Apgar	1111101010— 7		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Fieles	0111101111— 8	Sommerson	1011111111— 9
Amateur Class.			
Quimby	0010111000— 4	J P Haddox	1011111111— 9
Jones	0010111001— 5	Rothwell	1100111100— 6
Berkeley	0110111001— 6	Nelson	1111111111—10
Baltzley	1011111100— 7	Mitchell	1111110110— 8
Murray	0000001000— 1	Bond	1111101110— 8
Weyman	1111111011— 9	Argenbright	1111110111— 8
Wagner	1111111111—10	McAlpin	1101111111— 9
Ross	1111110111— 9	McVicar	0111110101— 9
Clemmer	0010000001— 2	G W Haddox	1111110011— 9

No. 3, 15 singles, $2, $30 purse:

Expert Class.			
Miller	101101110010011— 9	Apgar	011011011111111—12
Lindsley	111011100101001— 9		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Fieles	110011111011111—12	Sommerson	001100010001111— 7
Amateur Class.			
Quimby	011101001111110—10	Argenbright	001111111001011—10
J P Haddox	111001101111111—12	McVicar	101111111011111—13
Ross	110101110111111—12	Berkley	011001111111101—11
Baltzley	011101111010111—11	Mitchell	111110101111110—12
Jones	000001001100110— 5	Bond	111010111111011—12
Rothwell	101110111111111—13	McAlpin	111111011111110—13
Murray	110100000001000— 4	Nelson	110001110101011— 9
Wayman	111111011111111—14	S W Haddox	110101111101111—12
Wagner	011011111111111—13		

Expert Class.

No. 4, 10 singles, $1, $10 purse:

Lindsley	1111101111— 9	Apgar	1111111111—10
E D Miller	1111011101— 8		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Fieles	1110111111— 9	Sommerson	1100011111— 7
Amateur Class.			
Allen	0000000101— 2	Clemmer	1000010100— 3
Mitchell	1111111010— 8	Quimby	1001010111— 6
Ross	1111111111—10	P W Miller	1010010100— 4
Baltzley	1111111111—10	Rothwell	1101111111— 9
Argenbright	0110011110— 6	Wayman	0111111111— 9
Jones	1101000111— 6	Nelson	1101011111— 8
Murray	1011001011— 6	Bond	1111111111—10
J R Haddox	1000011010— 4	Berkley	1011101101— 7
Wagner	1100111110— 7	McVicar	1011110111— 8

No. 5, 20 singles, $2, $30 purse:

Expert Class.			
Miller	11111101110111111111—18	Apgar	11101011111111101111—17
Lindsley	00101011000100111111—11		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Fieles	01111110110111101011—15	Somerson	11111011100111110011—15
Amateur Class.			
Murray	11110011111101111011—16	Entzler	00011001000111110111—11
Jones	01001101010011100101—10	Bond	11111111111111111101—19
Ross	10111111111101111101—17	Berkley	11111111000111110011—15
Clemmer	00000010000001101001— 5	Rothwell	01110100101111111001—13
Arg'nbri't	10000101101001011111—11	S Haddox	11011111111111111111—19
Baltzley	11101111110101111111—17	McVicar	01111111111110111111—18
Mitchell	11111111111110011111—18	Wayman	11101011111011101011—15
J Haddox	10101101110111111111—16	Nelson	01001111101101111111—15
Wagner	01111011111111111110—17		

No. 6, 15 singles, $1.50 entry, $20 purse:

Expert Class.			
Lindsley	101111111111111—14	Miller	111111111100011—12
Apgar	101110111101111—12		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Sommerson	111110111101111—13	Fieles	111111111110011—13
Amateur Class.			
McAlpin	111111111111101—14	Wagner	110111101111111—13
Mitchell	111101110111111—13	Rothwell	001111111101111—12
Murray	101111111110101—12	Baltzley	101101100111110—10
Jones	101011011110001— 9	Allen	110001010011110— 8
Quimby	011101110111000— 9	Bond	111101111110111—13
Argenbright	001111011011001— 9	Wayman	011001111111111—12
J P Haddox	110111111100:0—11	G W Haddox	101111111111111—14
Ross	111111011111111—14	Clemmer	100001001011000— 5
Nelson	10011110 011001— 9	McVicar	111100111111111—13
Berkley	001110100011110— 8		

No 7, 10 singles, $1 entry, $10 purse:

Expert Class.			
Lindsley	0011111110— 7	Apgar	1101111011— 8
E D Miller	1111011011— 8		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Sommerson	0110101111— 7	Fieles	1111111011— 9
Amateur Class.			
Baltzley	1100011110— 6	Nelson	0001011001— 4
Jones	1001110111— 7	Allen	1101001001— 5
Murray	0111111001— 7	Clemmer	0110010001— 4
McAlpin	1010111111— 8	Argenbright	1001011011— 6
Quimby	0010000001— 2	P W Miller	1110100000— 4
Mitchell	1111111111—10	Wayman	1111101010— 7
J P Haddox	1101111111— 9	G W Haddox	1111101111— 9
Ross	1011111101— 8	Bond	1111111111—10
Wagner	1111111111—10	McVicar	1110111111— 9
Rothwell	1110011111— 8		

No. 8, 20 singles, $2, $20 purse:

Expert Class.			
Lindsley	01111011101111111011—16	Apgar	10111111111110111111—18
EDMiller	11111110111010001111—15		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Fieles	11101011111011011110—15	Somm'rs'n	10011001101011111111—14
Amateur Class.			
Jones	00101110010101101100—10	Rothwell	01111110111111111111—18
Wagner	11101111111111111111—19	Bond	11111101010111111001—16
Baltzley	11110110111111101011—16	Clemmer	01101111001110001101—12
J Haddox	11110111111110001111—16	McVicar	10111110101111110111—16
Ross	11111011111101110111—17	Wayman	01111110011101111111—16
Murray	11110101111001101000—12	G Haddox	10110110111111011111—16
McAlpin	11110111111111111111—19	Argenbri't	11101111101101101111—16
Mitchell	10111111111101111101—17	Nelson	10111100111101001111—14

No. 9, 15 singles, $1.50, $20 purse:

Expert Class.			
Lindsley	011011111101111—12	Apgar	100111111111111 - 13
E D Miller	111111111100111—13		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Fieles	111100111011111—12	Sommerson	011110111110010—10
Amateur Class.			
Baltzley	001010010100011— 6	Bond	110110101111101—11
Ross	111111011111111—14	Argenbright	111101011101100—10
Murray	110100001101001— 7	McVicar	110111111110111—13
J P Haddox	101011111100111—11	Nelson	111010100010101 —18
Rothwell	001100111111111—11	Wayman	101111101110011—11
Wagner	111111111111110—14	G W Haddox	111111110101111—13
Jones	110100011110000— 7	Clemmer	010011111100000— 7
Mitchell	111111110111011—13		

No. 10, 10 singles, $1 entry, $20 purse:

Expert Class.			
Lindsley	0000111111— 6	Miller	1011111110— 8
Apgar	1111111111—10		
Semi-Professional Class.			
Fieles	1111111111—10	Sommerson	0111101011— 7
Amateur Class.			
Mitchell	1011110111— 8	Wagner	1100111111—
Baltzley	1010110111— 7	Wayman	1100110101— 8

Rothwell..........1001110111— 7 G W Haddox.......1101111001— 7
Ross...............0111111111— 9 Argenbright........1111110001— 7
Bond...............1111111111—10 Jones ....1111101110— 8
J P Haddox........1001111111— 8 Nelson...... ......0111101001— 5
Murray....... .....1110010101— 6 Clemmer............1011100110— 6
McVicar............1000101111— 6 Miller.................0100101001— 4

THE SECOND DAY'S WORK.

Wednesday was an ideal spring day, the sun having sufficient force to make the air soft and balmy as in June, and there being no wind to bother the flight of the targets. The shooters were all up bright and early to enjoy the air which gave them stout appetites for breakfast. At this meal the writer along with his "deadly friend" of our Western contemporary, enjoyed an elegant dish of trout, served up for their especial benefit by Wm. F. Sommerson, who on the previous evening had sent a "special messenger" to one of the mountain streams in order to provide the feast. That they were a toothsome and "give us some more" morsal can be vouched for by my co-eater Friend Billy, when next we visit Staunton we'll give thee a chance to use thy special messenger once more.

The entry lists on the second day were not as large as on the first, although more targets were thrown. The programme was somewhat changed to suit the local shooters, the majority of whom were rather chary of putting up the amounts called for by the schedule. In events where the entry fee was reduced, the guaranteed purses were cut down proportionately. Fourteen events in all were shot. The scores were fully up to the average in all the classes. Owing to superior shooting on the first day, Bond, Mitchell and Wagner were promoted to the semi-professional class. In the expert class E. D. Miller captured first average money on 85 5 per cent, H. A. Penrose being second with 82, while Neaf Apgar got 81. In the semi-professional class W. R. Fieles won first average on 85.5, E. R. Bond being second on 79.9, Wm. Wagner got 75.1 and W. F. Sommerson 71. In the amateur class Dr. E. F. Wayman was first with 88.2, H. McVicar second with 88 and Wm. Rothwell third with 85.7. Late in the afternoon a boy's ten-target contest was arranged, and some of the youngsters showed that they knew something about the game, as the score sheet shows totals of from three to eight breaks. Shooting was kept up until near five o'clock, after which time the grounds were deserted. On that evening Messrs. Wagner, Rothwell, Baltzley, Mitchell and Bond left for their homes. By bed-time the clouds had begun to assume a threatening aspect, and everybody carried to bed with them the idea that the association was to meet with usual luck and be washed out on the third day.

The Second Day.

No. 1, 10 birds; $1.50 entrance; $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Henrose.........1101111011— 8 Miller...............1111110111— 9
Apgar...............1111101011— 8

Semi-Professional Clubs.

Sommerson........0011001111— 6 Bond...............1011111111— 9
Wagner..............1100111110— 7 Mitchell............1001111111— 8
Fieles................1111111111—10

Amateur Class.

J. P. Haddox.......1110111111— 9 Bumgardner.... ...1111111101— 9
McVicar ....1111111111—10 Sydnor.............1110111101— 8
Rothwell.............1110111101— 8 Ross.................1011010111— 7
Valtz..................0001010101— 4 Wayman......... ..1111111011— 9
Baltzley.............1111011101— 8 N. C. Basmer......1111100101— 7
Bruffey..............0101101111— 7 G. W. Naddox.....1111111100— 8
C. H. Bosmer.......0000010100— 2 Campbell...........1111100110— 7
Nelson................1010100111— 6 Kainer...............0000000000— 0
Bowman.............1010011111— 7 R. S. Clark..... ...0000100100— 2

No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, $40 purse:

Expert Class.

Penrose........110011111101111—12 Miller..........111111111111111—15
Apgar..........101111101111111—13

Semi-Professional Class.

Sommerson...011101111011111—12 Bond...........110111101010011—10
Fieles.........101110110111111—13 Wagner.......111111111001101—12
Mitchell.......100111111111101—12

Mr. J. Lewis Bumgardner.

Amateur Class.

Valtz ....001101100000101— 6 Rothwell......111111011111011—12
Ross........ ...011100110011111—10 G. W. Haddox.111111011111111—14
Moffett . .....000010001000010— 3 Conor.........000000000000000— 0
J. P. Haddox..111111111110111—14 N.C. Boseman.111010101011110—10
McVicar.......110111111111111—14 Nelson.... ....111011110111111—14
Wayman......111111111111101—14 C.H. Boseman.101010001010000— 5
Bumgardner...111111111111111—15 Campbell......010101101011010— 8
Argenbright...010011100100010— 6 Bowman.......101111011101100—10
Baltzley.......111111010111110—12

No. 3, 15 singles, $1.50 entry, $30 purse:

Expert Class.

Penrose........100110111110110 -10 Apgar.. ....110111111111011—13
Miller.... .....111111101110111—13

Semi-Professional Class.

Sommerson ...101111111111111—14 Bond.... . ...110011001110111—10
Fieles..........111111111111110—14 Wagner.......110111110110111 12

Amateur Class.

Ross...........111110111111011—13 N Bosserman..011011100100011— 8
Bumgardner..111110111111101—13 Mericam...... 001000010100000 - 3
Allen ....110111100111111—12 W O Sydnor...011100011001010— 7
Baltzley ....110101111011111—12 Wallice ....101000110001001— 6
Rothwell.......111111011101110—12 Bowman.......011101011000010— 7
Wayman ......111101111111110—13 Moffet..........000000001000000— 1
G W Haddox..111111011100011—11 McDonald.....111011101100110—10
J P Haddox...101111111111111—14 Kainer....... 000000100000000 – 1
McVicar ......111111111111101 –14 C Bosserman..110101001110001— 8
Nelson.........110011011111111—12

No. 4, 20 singles, $3 entrance, $50 purse:

Expert Class.

Penrose...11111111111101111111—19 Miller ...11111111111111111111—20
Apgar . ..11011111111111111111—19 Lindsley..11100000110111111111—14

Semi-Professional Class.

Som'rson.01111000100011011011—11 Bond......01111110111101011111—16
Fieles.....11000111011111011101—14 Wagner ..10111011101101101101—14

Amateur Class.

J Haddox 11000111111111111111—17 Bumg'd'r.01111001111011111111—16
Baltzley..10111011111111011111—17 Allen.....11101101011010110111- 14
McAlpin .11110111011111111111—17 G Haddox00011101101111111110—14
Ross.......11111011110111111011—17 Wayman..01111111111111111111—19
Rothwell.10111101111110111111—16 N Boss'r'n01111111110111101111—17
McVicar..11111101011100110111—15 Nelson ....11110011011111000110 –13

No. 5, 15 singles, $2 entry, $30 purse:

Expert Class.

Penrose........111011010111111—12 Miller..........111100011111111—12
Lindsley.......111111111011111—14 Apgar.........110101111101010—10

Semi-Professional Class.

Sommerson....011100111101110—10 Bond...........111111011110011 –12
Fieles..........110101111101111—12 Wagner........111101101110111 -12

Amateur Class.

McDaniel......111100000101101— 8 McVicar.......111111101110111—13
Quimby.......111011111101000—10 G W Haddox..101111111110011—12
Bumgardner..010111011111111 –12 J P Haddox...111111111001111—13
Ross....... ...101101111111110—12 Rothwell......111011111111100 –12
Baltzley..... .110011101111111—12 Lambert......111110111111111- 14
Wayman .....111111111111111—15

Mr. W. F. Summerson. Mr. John McQuade.

No. 9, 20 singles, $1.50 entry, $25 purse:

Expert Class.

Penrose...11101011111110111111—17 Apgar.....10001110111111111111—16
Lindsley..11110111111101010111—16 Miller.....10111111010111110110—15

Semi-Professional Class.

Som'rson. 10111101101111111111—17 Wagner...11011111101100111111—16
Fieles.....11011111101111111101—17 Bond......11110011111111111111—18

Amateur Class.

Merican..00000000000000001000— 1 Allen.....00010000110001101111— 9
J Haddox.11011101111110011111—16 Bowman .00011111001111111010—13
Ross......11101111110111011011—16 C Bosiner.01010110000001110100— 8
McVicar..11111111111111111111—20 Rothwell.01111111111111111111—19
G Haddox11110110111110010111—15 Baltzley..11111110011111110110—16
McDaniel 10000001111000011010— 8 Quimby...10111000001110001111—11
Wayman.11111111110110111100—16 Lambert..11101110001111111011—15
Bumgard'r10011111110110101110-14

No. 7, 10 singles, $1, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Lindsley.... .. ....1111111111—10 Miller...............1111100111— 8
Apgar ....1111111110— 9 Penrose.............1110111111— 9

Semi-Professional Class.

Sommerson .... ..1101111111— 9 Bond................ 1101111111— 9
Fieles.... ....1111111111—10 Wagner ....1011101111— 8

Amateur Class.

Quimby.............1111100101— 7 Wayman............1111111111—10
Ross... ....1111101111— 9 J P Maddox.........0101111110— 7
Rothwell.......... .1111111101— 9 McVicar. ....1111111111—10
Baltzley.............1111111111—10 Allen..................0001010010— 3
McDaniel...........1100001100— 4 Bowman.............1111101111— 9
Bumgardner.......1111111001— 8 Merican.. ....1001101000— 4

No. 8, 15 singles, $1.50, $25 purse:

Expert Class.

Lindsley.......110100111011111—11 Miller..........101111111111111—14
Apgar..... . ..111111110111110—13 Penrose.......111111111111111—15

Semi-Professional Class.

Sommerson....110011011011111—11 Bond ....111010111110111—12
Fieles.........111111111111111—15 Wagner.........111101001110011—10

Amateur Class.

Baltzley.......111000111101111—11 McDaniel..... 011110111001001— 9
Rothwell......111111111101101—13 Wayman......011111111111111—14
J P Haddox...011111110101110—11 Ross...........101111101100111—11
Bumgardner..111111111111101—14 McVicar......111111111111111—15
Bowman ......111101111111110—13

No. 9, 10 singles, $1 entry. $10 purse:

Expert Class.

Lindsley............1101111111— 9 Miller...............1111111011— 9
Penrose............0111111111— 9 Apgar...............1011111101— 8

Semi-Professional Class.

Sommerson.........0111010111— 7 Bond.............. 0111011111— 8
Fieles...............1111111111—10 Wagner ....1111110111— 9

Amateur Class.

Baltzley............0101111111— 8 Wayman...........1011111111— 9
Rothwell...........1111111111—10 Nelson..............1111110111— 9
Bowman............1111111001— 8 Bumgardner.......0111011111— 8
J P Haddox........0011101011— 6 Ross ....1111111110— 9
McDaniel...........1001011010— 5 McVicar......... ..1010111101— 7

No. 10, 10 singles, $1 entry, $20 purse:

Expert Class.

Lindsley............0011111111— 8 Miller.............. 1111111011— 9
Penrose..... ......1111110101— 8 Apgar...............1111111101— 9

Semi Professional Class.

Sommerson.........1001101110— 6 Bond.................1111111101— 9
Fieles...............1111011111— 9 Wagner.............0111111111— 9

Amateur Class.

Wayman............1111111111—10 Bowman ....1111111010— 8
Baltzley ....1111101011— 8 J P Haddox........1101101000 – 5
Apperson ....0000000001— 1 McVicar............1101111111— 9
Walton....... ... .0000101101— 4 Nelson..............1111101101— 8
Rothwell............1111111011— 9 Ross ....1111111111—10
Bumgardner...... .0001100110— 4 Kinney ....0001110111— 6
McDaniel...........0101011010— 5

No. 11, special for boys, 10 singles, three prizes:

C L Cook...........0000010110— 3 M S Cook...........1001001000 – 3
Sommerson..... ....0100001111— 5 Frank Ost..........1101011111— 8
Merican .... 1000110100— 4

Extra No. 1, 10 singles, $1:

Expert Class.

Miller.......... ... ..0111111111— 9 Penrose........ ....1111111101— 9
Apgar... ....1110111111— 9

Semi-Professional Class.

Wagner....... ...1100111111— 8 Mitchell ....1111111111—10
Fieles ....1110111111— 9 Pond................0011111111— 8
Sommerson..... ...1100011101— 6

Amateur Class.

J P Haddox. ......1111111011— 9 McAlpin............1111101011— 8
Argenbright........1010011110— 6 G W Haddox.......1100011000— 4
Baltzley.............1111111111—10 McVicker.... ......0110011111— 7
Rothwell............1111110110— 8 Ross ....1111011011— 8

Extra No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50:

Expert Class.

Penrose.......111111110111111—14 Apgar.........111110111111111—14
Miller..... ... 111111111110111 –14

Semi-Professional Class.

Sommerson...110111111111101—13 Bond... ....100111110111111 -12
Wagner.......011001110101101— 9 Mitchell.......101111111100111—12
Fieles..........111111111111101 –14

Amateur Class.

J P Haddox...010010111110111—10 Moffitt.........000001000100001— 3
Argenbright ..111111010110010—10 Bowman.......100110101101111—10
McVicar.......010111001101101— 9 Nelson.........110101100111010—10
Rothwell......110111111111111—13 Valtz. ....000110101100000— 5
Ross............011000011111011— 9 Burk...........011101101010110— 9
Lang.... ......110110110110111—11 Worthington..100110100011000— 6
G W Haddox..110111111011011—12 Wallace... ....000100001100000— 3
Baltzley.......111111011011111—13

Extra No. 3, 10 singles:

Expert Class.

Penrose............1110110111— 8 Apgar...............1111111101— 9
Miller...............1101111111— 9

Semi-Professional Class.

Sommerson ....0101101111— 7 Bond.... ....1110110111— 8
Wagner.............1010011000— 4 Mitchell............1111110111— 9
Fieles...............0111110111— 8

Amateur Class.

S Komer... .... 0000000100— 1 Burk.... ... . 0001101010— 4
Lambert............0000011111— 5 Bosseman..........1010001001— 4
Broffing ....1111110101— 8 McAlpioe..........1111110010— 7
J P Haddox ....1011011111— 8 N C Bosseman. ...1101111111— 9
Argenbright. ......0110011010 – 5 Nelson...............1011111101— 8
McVicar............1011111111— 9 Sydnor..............1111101001— 7
Baltzley .... 0111100111— 7 G W Haddox.......1111100111— 8
Rothwell....... ...1111011111— 9 Bumgardner.......1111111101— 9
Bowman........... 0010110010— 4 Merican ....0000100100 – 2
Valtz....... ... .0111101100— 6 Wayman ....0101111011— 7
Worthington.......1101011101— 7 Ross ....1111111111—10

ON THE THIRD DAY

as soon as the boys jumped out of bed they made a run for the windows and saw the rain descending in torrents with no sign of an abatement. The only thing to do was to await developments, and the party amused itself for a few hours in looking about the town and patronizing the stores in the search for novelties. Abont noon the rain slacked and a portion of the party drove over to the shooting grounds. It had been previously decided, however, that the day's shooting wonld be declared off. Once on the grounds some of the enthnsiasts decided that rain would not deter them from having a little sport, so they arranged several impromptu events and used up about 500 targets. The first event was a match at 50 singles and 25 pairs between W. F. Summerson, of Staunton, and G. S. McAlpin, of Lynchburg, the scores being as appended:

Sommerson.....................1001111111111111011111111—22
1111101111111110111011111—22
11 10 11 11 10 11 11 11 10 11 10 11 10—21
11 11 11 10 10 10 10 00 00 10 11 01—14—70
McAlpin..........................1111111111111101111111111—24
0110111101111111111111111—22
11 11 10 10 11 11 10 10 11 11 10 10 10—19
10 10 11 10 10 10 00 10 10 10 00 11—12—77

Then came a 50 bird event with six entries, Sommerson and McAlpin counting their first fifty shots in the above race as their scores, Sommerson breaking 44 and McAlpin 46. The other scores were:

Penrose.........11111111111111111110111111111111111111111111111110—48
Miller... ....11111111111111111111111111111111011110111111111111—48
Fieles .. ..11111111111111111111111111110111111111111111111111—49
Lindsley.........11101111111111111111111111011111111111111110111001—44

The final event was at 25 singles each as follows:

Allen.........................1111001111010100101001 10—14
Wayman.....................1111111011111111111111111—24
Apgar.........................1111111101111111111111111—24

This closed the active work of the week, which was an intensely enjoyable one despite the wet ending. The tournament has undoubtedly done more than could be done by club shoots in a year in the way of creating an active interest in trap shooting, and the small amount of money lost will not be cried over by the stockholders of the association. The field is an entirely new one, and I predict that in a year's time it will be a prolific one, and one where thousands of targets will be consumed monthly. Nearly every man and boy in the region owns a gun and while they have heretofore confined themselves to game shooting, they will now that they have seen a genuine shooting match be eager to perfect themselves in trap work so that when another tournament is held they may be enable to hold up their end with all comers. The Penrose Gun Club contemplates holding an open to all tournament again before the snow reappears and if they do so they may rest assured of a generous share of patronage from those enjoyed their princely hospitality during the past week.

During this tournament the Standard Keystone targets and traps were used and both worked perfectly. During the two days programme shooting only 26 targets were broken by traps; of these 16 were broken on the first day when the trappers were green at

Mr. W. O. Sydnor.

the business. On the second day a tally was kept of the number of targets broken by each trap; this showing as follows:

No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
0	2	0	3	0	2	3	0	0	0

Traps numbers 1 and 9 went through the two days without breaking a target. This is a good showing for the work of the boys as well as for the traps and targets. C. H. Townsend.

Lansing Rod and Gun Club.

Lansing, Mich., April 13.—I herewith send you the scores made by the Lansing Rod and Gun Club at their first regular weekly shoot.

First event, 10 singles:

A H Whitehead....0101001110— 5 G Schelling.........1111111111—10
B F Hall ....0101110101— 6 J E Nichols,........1101110111— 8
E F Cooley ....1101110110— 7

Second event, the same:

Whitehead...... ...0000101111—5 Nichols ....1101111111—9
Hall............ .....0110011110—6 Wright....... ....1101001111—7
Cooley..... ....1101110111—8 Davis..................0111111110 - 8
Schelling ....1111110111—9

Third event, the same:

Whitehead..........1101111011—8 Nichols ....0110111111—8
Hall.... ....0101100111—6 Wright............... 0111111110—8
Cooley................1111011111—9 Davis. ....0101011110—6
Schelling .... 0111110001—6

Fourth event, the same:

Whitehead..........0110111111—8 Schelling ....1101101111—8
Hall....... ....1011010011—9 Nichols...............0101011111—7
Cooley.................0011110111—7

Fifth event, the same:

Nichols.......... ...1101101111—8 Cooley ....1111110000—6
Hall....... .. ..10 1010100—3 Schelling........ ....1110110011—7

Sixth event, 10 singles:

Nichols................1010111011—7 Cooley ....1101111011—8
Hall....................0011001000—3 Schelling..... ......1011111111—9

Jen.

New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League.

INDEPENDENTS WIN AGAIN.

LAST Friday was a great day on the grounds of the Brunswick Gun Club, at New Brunswick, N. J. On that day the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League held their third monthly team contest, under the auspices of the above lively club, and the latter also worked off a programme of a baker's dozen of sweepstake events. The early hours of the day were stormy, rain and snow alternating, and at 10 o'clock the success of the affair was in doubt. After that hour, however, the weather god took on a good-natured streak and allowed the sun to come out in view. The club had everything in apple-pie order for the day's work, having ten traps in position and a goodly supply of United States targets on hand. To the right of the neatly-appointed shooting house was one of Von Lengerke & Detmold's big tents, wherein Caterer Fred Ulrich dispensed sandwiches, coffee, chowder and pie to the hungry and thirsty. Another tent was used as an entry office. Nearly the full membership of the Brunswick Club was at hand to assist in the smooth running of the affair. The financial portion was attended to in good shape by R. J. Smith and W. E. Sperling, Jr. The reception committee comprised Chas. Van Nuis, chairman, V. S. Voorhees, Robert Pettitt, Dr. Harvey Iredell, Joseph Fisher, W. E. Sperling, Sr. and R. Slayback. Before the noon hour arrived a big crowd was on the ground, and from this time until dark the shooting was fast and furious, some of the events having as many as fifty-two entries. The old-timers were out in force, among them being "Uncle Billy" Sigler, of Montclair; Al Heritage, of Jersey City; J. J. Blauvelt, of Rutherford; Asa Whitehead and R. H. Breintnall, of Newark; Frank Post, of Park Ridge; Paul Jeaneret, of Rutherford; "Dutchy" Smith and Tom Keller, of Plainfield; C. M. Hedden and W. G. Hollis, of Newark.

During the afternoon Al Heritage, of Jersey City, proposed a special match for the benefit of the Bandle Memorial Fund, which was started at the recent Wilmington tournament. Each subscriber paid $1 into the fund, and shot at one target, the targets being donated by Von Lengerke & Detmold. The amount raised aggregated $35, the list of subscribers comprising Messrs. Keller, Cockefair, Walters, Hollis, Klees, Whitehead, Hall, Shaw, Pettitt, Voorhees, Sperling, Fischer, Babbage, S. O. Hedden, Brantingham, Simpson, W. Smith, C. Smith, S. G. Smith, Tillon, Iredell, Wise, Sigler, Heritage, Breintnall, Carl Von Lengerke, Van Dyke, Van Nuis, Koegel, Moore, Beam, Force, Apgar, C. M. Hedden, Abbott, Lindsley, T. Dukes, Post and the FOREST AND STREAM.

It was 2 o'clock when the big State championship events were started, there being 10 teams in the list. The conditions were 5 men per team, 25 targets per man, American Shooting Association rules to govern, the shooting being done under the 10-trap rapid-firing system. The United States targets and traps worked admirably, and the shooting was run off in very quick order. As in the two previous contests, the team of the Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield, carried off first honors, raising its record by breaking 114 out of the 125 birds. On the winning team was E. D. Miller, who with M. F. Lindsley, Neaf Apgar and the writer had left Staunton, Va., at half past the previous night and ridden for twelve hours in order to attend the State shoot.

Below will be found a complete record of the shoot. In the sweepstakes the entries were $1 for 10-bird events, $1.50 for 15-bird events, and $2 for 20-bird events:

THE CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM CONTEST.

Maplewood Gun Club.		
L Dean	1100101011000011111000011—13	
C Dean	0101111110110111111110111—20	
A Sickley	1111111001101101111110111—20	
W Smith	0111111111111111111110111—23	
C Drake	1111111111111111111010010—21	97
Woodside Gun Club.		
F Van Dyke	1110101110111101110111111—20	
P Heller	0101001010111111100111101—16	
S Cockefair	1010001110111001011101100—14	
C von Lengerke	1111111111111111010110101—21	
E A Geoffroy	1110111111101111101111111—22	93
Passaic City Gun Club.		
C R Wise	1000011110101110110001011—14	
A W Shaw	0000100011110011101111111—15	
N Kevitt	0101100011011111111101101—17	
J H Hall	1011100111010100100010010—13	
B F Abbott	0111111000111100101001111—16	75
South Side Gun Club.		
R H Breintnall	1111111111111101101111111—23	
Whitehead	0111111010111111111010101—19	
J R Beam	1111110111101101111111110—21	
E L Phillips	1111111111111110101111111—23	
W R Hobart	1111111111111011111001001—20	106
Brunswick Gun Club.		
C S Van Nuis	1111111111010111111111111—23	
H Stevens	1110101111000000111101000—13	
R Pettit	1111111111111011111001111—22	
B Voorhees	1101111011111011111001001—18	
Sperling	0100111111011111111011110—19	95
Boiling Spring Gun Club.		
Park	1011111010111111111000111—19	
Klees	1111111100011101111111111—21	
Apgar	1101111101111111111101111—22	
Collins	1111111111111111111111111—25	
Hollister	1101111111111111001111111—22	109
New Jersey Shooting Club.		
Bigoney	0011111111111011111100100110—17	
Richmond	1111100011011110001100111—16	
Purdy	1011111111111111111111111—24	
Moore	1111111111111111111111111—25	
Simpson	1001110111111111111111111—22	104
East Orange Gun Club.		
T Dukes	1101111011110011111101111—20	
R Dukes	1011001111010010101001111—15	
S S Hedden	1110110110101101001000110—14	
A B Hedden	1111111000100000110011101—15	
H L Babbage	1010100011101110011000110—13	73
Independent Gun Club.		
C Smith	1111111111111111111111111—25	
Sigler	1101101111111111111111110—22	
Miller	1110111111111111111111111—24	
Soper	1111011111011111100111111—21	
Brantingham	1011111110111111111101111—22	114
East Side—Mutual Gun Club.		
Hedden	1101111101101111111100111—20	
Koegel	1010111111000101111011111—18	
Baar	1101011110010001110111010—15	
Perment	0111111000101100110111111—17	
Hague	0000010000100001001010110—7	77

THE SWEEPSTAKE EVENTS.

No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 4 moneys:

Van Dyke	1011111011—8	C. Von Lengerke	0001111111—7
Hollister	0101001101—5	Tee Kay	1011001111—7
Dean	0101000110—4	Dutchy	1010100011—5
Hobart	1011111111—9	Drake	1110111111—9
L. Dean	0001111110—6	Tellow	1001001010—4
Beam	1111111111—10	N. Smith	1011010011—6
Hedden	0010110110—5	Moore	0111110111—8
Cockefair	0111110110—7	Soper	0100111101—6
White	1001111110—7		

No. 2, 10 bluerocks, $1 entrance, 4 moneys:

Moore	0110111100—6	Cockefair	1110110101—7
W. Smith	1011100111—7	Beam	1011111111—9
Drake	1110111110—8	Holbert	1111101111—9
C. Dean	1011010000—4	Von Lengerke	1011111111—9
A. R. Soaper	1110111111—9	Dutchy	1111111110—9
R. Petitt	0010010110—4	Dean	0011111111—8
Hedden	1101101011—6	Stevens	1111001101—7
Hollister	0111110111—8	White	1101110101—7
Van Dyke	1111111110—9	Tee Kay	1111111111—10

No. 3, 10 singles:

Hollister	1011111110—8	Dutchy	0111101010—6
Hobart	1111111111—10	Beam	1111111111—10
Hedden	1010111111—8	R Pettit	1011011111—8
Cockefair	1111110101—8	Drake	1111111111—10
Van Dyke	0011101011—6	Sopher	1010101011—6
Tee Kay	1110110111—8	W Smith	1101111001—7
Bigony	1011111110—8	Blish	0111111110—8
Moore	1110111111—9	Frick	0001010110—4
Von Lengerke	0110111010—6	Tillow	0010001000—2
Stevens	1110111101—8	L Dean	0011111110—7

No. 4, 10 singles:

Bigony	0011010111—6	Van Dyke	1101110101—7
Moore	0111001111—7	Breintnall	0011111111—8
Hollister	0101101111—7	Dutchy	1111111010—8
Hobart	1111111110—9	Koegel	0101111001—6
Brantingham	1111011111—9	Stevens	1111011110—7
Hedden	1110110111—8	Pettit	1110011111—8
Cockefair	0111010110—6	W Smith	1111110010—7
Von Lengerke	0110101111—6	W Drake	0110111110—7
Wise	1010111111—8	A W Shaw	1100111101—7
Beam	1101100011—6	Abbott	0001100111—5
Hollis	0000100101—3	James	0111011111—8
Hague	1110000110—5	C Dean	1011110110—7

No. 5, 15 birds, $1.50 entry:

W Smith	111010111111011—12	Tee Kay	111111010111101—12
W Drake	111111111111111—15	Hobart	111111111111111—15
A W Shaw	110100011011011—9	Hedden	111101111101110—12
J H Hall	011101101011011—10	Von Lengerke	101111110111111—13
Van Dyke	111111111111111—15	Cockefair	110111111110111—13
Kevitt	111110011011101—10	Breintnall	111011111010111—12
Hollister	100111001111110—10	Koegel	111011011110100—10
Dutchy	111111111111110—14	C Oakley	111101101001101—10
Brantingham	111011011011111—12	Pettit	010101110101111—10
Moore	111111111101101—13	Booraem	111110101111101—12
Wise	101011101101111—11	Hague	111111110110111—13
Beam	111111110111111—14	Abbott	011011111000111—10

No. 6, 10 birds, $1:

Brantingham	0111101111—8	Hollis	0010000000—1
Breintnall	0011111111—8	Carroll	1111011010—7
Wise	1111111111—10	Whitehead	1101101100—6
Blish	1011101100—6	Cockefair	1111110111—9
Soper	1011111111—9	J H Hall	0101101111—7
C Dean	0011110110—6	Abbott	0000111010—4
Hobart	1111111111—10	James	1111010000—5
Moore	0101011111—7	Stevens	0111111001—7
Hedden	1110111110—8	Dutchy	1111111111—10
Beam	1111111111—10	Hollister	1111111111—10
Shaw	1000011111—6	Kevitt	1111101100—7
Van Dyke	1111111111—10	C Oakley	0001010111—5
W Smith	1010111101—7	Gaston	1001011001—5
Drake	1111110111—9	Hague	0111101011—7
V Voorhees	1110111111—9	L Dean	1111101110—8
Von Lengerke	0111110101—7	Bigoney	1111110011—8
Pettit	1111111011—9	Koegel	1111111111—10
Tee Kay	1011111011—8		

No. 7, 15 birds, $1.50:

W Smith	100111111111110—12	Moore	111001111111101—12
Breintnall	111101111111111—14	Titus	011010100101000—6
Wise	011101010111011—11	Cockefair	111111111111111—15
Dutchy	111011111111111—14	Hobart	111111111111111—15
Beam	100111101111111—12	Shaw	011101111011010—10
Tee Kay	111111101011010—11	Van Dyke	111111011011111—13
Brantingham	101111111111111—14	Koegel	111111011110111—13
Soper	111011111011111—13	White	111101110110001—10
Hedden	101110011111110—11	Van Nuis	111111101011111—13
Drake	111111111111111—15	Sperling	111001010001110—8
Hollister	111111101110110—12	Bigoney	100111011111111—12
Von Lengerke	011110111111011—12	Abbott	111000101101101—9

No. 8, 10 birds, $1:

Tee Kay	1111111111—10	Drake	0111111111—9
Kevitt	0000111011—5	Hollis	1000011110—5
Dutchy	1111110111—9	James	1101000111—6
Van Nuis	1010111111—8	Wise	1101111111—9
Hall	0010100110—4	Abbott	1110011111—8
Beam	1110111010—7	Hedden	1111111111—10
Van Dyke	1011111111—9	Moore	1111111101—9
Cockefair	1110111101—8	C Dean	1111111011—9
W Smith	0110101111—7	R Pettit	1111101111—9
Hague	0010011011—5	Von Lengerke	1101111001—7
Carroll	1011111111—9	Voorhees	1011101110—7
Brantingham	1111110111—9	Shaw	1000111111—7
Soper	1110111110—8	Hobart	1111111111—10
Breintnall	1011111111—9	Post	1110100111—7
Koegel	1111111101—9	Sundeman	1111111111—9
Hollister	1111111111—10	Klees	1000010111—6
Stevens	1111001101—7		

No. 9, 10 birds, $1 entry:

Bigoney	1111011111—9	C M Hedden	0111110111—3
Wise	1011101010—6	Hollister	1111011111—9
Hobart	1111111111—10	Drake	1111111111—10
Phillips	1111111111—10	N Smith	1100111111—8
Breintnall	1111110111—9	Van Nuis	0111111111—9
Post	1111111111—10	Hunt	0011101100—5
Klees	1111111111—10	Beam	1101010111—7
Collins	1111000001—5	A B Hedden	0000001111—4
Moore	1011111111—9	S S Hedden	0111111010—7
Simpson	1011011111—8	Miller	1111101111—9
Hellar	0111001100—5	N Apgar	1111111111—10
Jeffrey	0010110111—6	Lindsley	1110011111—8
Siegler	1110011111—8	H Stevens	1111101011—8
Brantingham	1101011101—7	Dr Carroll	1111101101—8
Voehl	0111101011—7	Van Dyke	1110111111—9
Koegel	1111111111—10	Dutchy	0100111111—8
Soper	1111111011—9	Booream	1110010010—5
C Dean	1110100111—7	Sperling	0010010011—4
L Dean	1111110111—9	Hall	1011000001—4
Babbage	0001101000—3	Pettit	1101111101—8
Snow	0011001110—5	Sickley	1111011111—9
Meyer	1010001111—6	Shaw	0101011101—6
Kevitt	1011110111—8	Abbott	1101101111—8
Cockefair	0111111011—8	Dukes	1011111111—9
Richmond	0111101101—7	Purdy	0111111101—8
Tee Kay	0110111100—6	White	0110111111—8
Blauvelt	1111110011—8	Snedeker	1010100111—6
Sunderman	1111111101—9		

No. 10, 15 birds, $1.50:

Wise	111011111011111—12	Heller	001111110101110—10
Apgar	111111111111111—15	Moore	111010111111110—12
Shaw	101111011100101—10	W Smith	111101111110110—12
Abbott	110111101011111—12	Drake	111111101111011—13
Meyer	111111111111111—15	C Dan	110001110111011—10
Van Dyke	111111111111001—13	Von Lengerke	100010110001011—7
Brantingham	011101111111111—13	Van Nuis	111011111111111—14
Hedden	111111111111111—15	Hall	001110011101100—8
Bigoney	110111011111111—13	Sperling	000000000010110—3
Breintnall	111111111111111—15	Stevens	100110100111101—8
Dutchy	111111011001111—12	Miller	111111111111111—15
Collins	111111111111110—14	Walters	111011011101101—11
Lindsley	101101011111110—11	Vorbess	111111111010111—13
Siegler	110111011011111—12	Pettit	111111101111111—14
Hobart	111111110111111—14	Tee Kay	101111111010011—11
Cockefair	111111101011110—12	Voehl	011011110000111—9
Phillips	111110111111010—12	Kaegel	111110111111110—13
Richmond	110101111111110—12	Hague	001110111110101—10
Joeffrey	111111100111111—13		

No. 12, 20 birds.

Richm'd.	11101011111011111111—17	Van Nuis	11111101000110101101—13
Moore	10100111111000110111—13	Hedden	11110101101111001101—14
VanDyke	11011011111111111111—18	Drake	01110000010111110111—12
Collins	11111101111111111111—19	Voorhees	10010111111000110111—13
Post	11111111101111110111—18	Cockefair	01101111111110011101—15

No. 13, 10 singles.

Post	1011111111—9	Collins	1111111111—10
Van Dyke	1111011111—9	Cockefair	0100101011—5

The Connecticut State Trophy.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 16.—The fourth tournament for the State trophy took place on the grounds of the Colt Hammerless Gun Club April 15. The tournament was a success. The scores: No. 1, 10 Standard Keystones, 5 traps, entrance 50 cents, 4 moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

J W Webb	1111111111—10	J H Ames	0011111011—7
V A Blakeslee	1111111111—10	E S Sperry	1011111100—7
F Risley	1111111111—10	"Karl"	0011011111—7
O B Treat	1111111101—9	W Hills	1101110101—7
J S Macfarlane	1110111111—9	E O Goodwin	1101101110—7
H J Hart	1111111101—9	C A Hart	0111010101—6
C E Longdon	1111111011—9	J A Jenkins	0111100101—6
W D Meade	1011111101—8	A R Patten	1101110001—6
H P King	1111110101—8	C N Ellsworth	1011101001—6
H L Edgarton	1011101111—8	S Smith	0110001111—6
C H Sterry	1111101101—8	M E White	0000111111—6
A Roberts	1111110101—8	G E Bamton	0110110011—6
S B Douglas	0111110111—8	A D Parsons	1011010101—6
E B Peck	1111010111—8	H J Mills	1100001110—5
J H Gould	0111111011—8	W H Longdon	1111001000—5
C B Bristol	1110011111—8	W B Guy	0010011101—5
E M Daley	1111101010—7	J A Campbell	1010011010—5
H D Lavanway	0111110101—7	H H Aldrich	0111010000—5
F A Horton	0011111110—7	G Webb	0110100001—5
F W Lee	1101101011—7	O Perkins	1001110000—4
G B Clark	1011011011—7	W H Hazel	0001010001—3

No. 2, same conditions as No. 1:

Webb	1111111111—10	Ellsworth	1101001111—7
Longdon	1111111111—10	Hart	1101011011—7
Sterry	1111111111—10	Hazel	1011011110—7
Ames	1111111111—10	Risley	0110011111—7
Goodwin	1111111111—10	Patten	1110110011—7
Decker	1111111111—10	Clark	1011011011—7
Edgarton	1111111110—9	Peck	1111001101—7
Bristol	1111101111—9	Nichols	1110100111—7
Gould	1011111111—9	Hills	1100111110—7
Meade	1111101111—9	John Alger	1110111010—7
Campbell	1111111011—9	Levanway	1011010110—6
Blakeslee	1111111011—9	Mills	1100101011—6
Whitt	1111110111—9	Smith	1111000110—6
Hart	0111111111—9	Aldrich	1110001110—6
Jenkins	1111010111—8	Sperry	0011110110—6
W H Longdon	1101111011—8	White	1100011101—6
Douglass	1111101011—8	Lee	1110010101—6
Hotchkiss	0111111101—8	Bampton	1111000011—6
Wood	0111101111—8	Horton	1110001100—5
Roberts	1101110111—8	Parsons	1101010100—5
Moshier	0111111101—8	Webb	1001101010—5
James Alger	0111110111—8	Melrose	0001101011—5
Macfarlane	1010111101—7	Guy	0100011010—4
Daley	1101110011—7	Green	0100001001—3
Treat	1101110011—7	Kirby	0100001001—2
Karl	0111011011—7	Perkins	0001000100—2

No. 3, 15 Standards, entrance 75 cents:

Edgarton	111111111111111—15	Jordan	011111111101010—11
Bristol	111011111111111—14	Guy	110011110111011—11
Gould	111111111110111—14	Hazel	011011111101001—10
C E Longdon	111101111111111—14	Lavanway	110101100110111—10
Risley	111111111111101—14	Ellsworth	111100011101011—10
"Whit"	111110111111111—14	Patten	110111101101010—10
Ames	111111111110111—14	Treat	111011101101001—10
John Alger	101111111111111—14	White	101010111101011—10
Savage	101111111111111—14	Hotchkiss	100111110101101—10
Webb	111111111111011—14	Hartwell	111110111000110—10
Nichols	111100111111111—13	Viberts	111011010011011—10
C E Longden	101111111011111—13	"Karl"	011001110001111—9
Blakeslee	111011011111111—13	J Smith	011010110101101—9
Goodwin	101111111111011—13	Sperry	001100011101111—9
S Smith	111111111011110—13	King	110010111110001—9
Thomas	111111110101111—13	Hills	001110010111101—9
Macfarlane	101101111111101—12	Peck	111001010100111—9
Sterry	110101101111111—12	Dean	000101111011011—9
C A Hart	111101111111010—12	King	000111001101000—9
Decker	111011111101101—12	Lee	101011011010010—8
Green	001111111110111—12	Webb	111111000000110—8
Douglass	111111100111011—12	Phelps	101110100110010—8
A "Wood"	011011101111111—12	James Alger	000110010110011—7
H J Hart	101101111111101—12	Bampton	010011001010011—7
Moshier	101101111111011—12	Coles	011001101010010—7
Curry	110111111110011—12	Perkins	110010011001000—6
Clark	111111001010111—11	Stead	011001101010000—6
Jenkins	011011011101111—11	Gerwich	000000101101010—5
Meade	110101011111101—11	Parsons	000001110000001—4

No. 4, team race for State trophy, 30 standards per man, 3-men teams:

Colt Hammerless Gun Club No. 1.		
Sterry	111010111111111111111111111111—28	
Risley	111111101110111111111111111111—28	
Decker	111111101111111111111011111111—28	84
Bristol Gun Club No. 1.		
Hotchkiss	111111111111111111101111111111—29	
Hart	111110111101101101111111101111—25	
Daley	111111111111111111010111111111—28	82
Bristol Gun Club No. 2.		
Horton	111010101110101111111111111011—24	
Lee	111011011111001011100111110001—20	
Mills	111111001001101101101111110111—22	66
Willimantic Gun Club.		
Edgarton	101011111110101111111011110111—24	
Webb	111111101110111111111101111111—27	
Macfarlane	111101101101111101110010010111—21	72
Hadlyme Gun Club.		
Laplace	000100011111001010100001011110—14	
Alger	101111010101110111011111110111—23	
Moshier	101011111111111101111111111111—27	64
Bridgeport Gun Club No. 1.		
Blakeslee	111111101011010111111110111111—25	
Smith	011101101111011001111111101111—23	
Thomas	000001011010111101111011110001—17	65
Bridgeport Gun Club No. 2.		
Longdon	101101101101110101111001110111—21	
Dean	101011111110111111111110101101—24	
Hartwell	101001111111110101111111111111—25	70
Winsted Gun Club.		
Aldrich	011010111001110111111111110111—24	
Roberts	110101011010011101110001111111—20	
Peck	010111111111101110101101111110—23	67
Bristol Gun Club No. 3.		
King	111001111001101011111110010011—20	
Moran	011110010010101111101011111011—20	
Bradley	011010111100000001101111010011—16	56
New Haven Gun Club No. 2.		
Campbell	110001000010110111010110111110—17	
Karl	010111111101011111111011111111—25	
Gould	111111111111111111110011111111—28	70
Ansonia Gun Club.		
Curry	101100111011001111111111111001—23	
Hotchkiss	010111111101011111111001110011—21	
Clark	111101011111111111111111011110—26	70
Ansonia Gun Club No. 2.		
Phelps	100101111101101111111100110011—21	
Sperry	111101011100101110111000101011—19	
Coles	111111000011110110100100011010—18	58
National Gun Club (Wallingford) No. 1.		
Bampton	000011000101001101011101011011—15	
Webb	101101101010101011001101000010—15	
Perkins	110010001100011000100001000010—10	35
New London Gun Club.		
Ames	111111011111111111111111111110—28	
Folsom	011110111111100011111011101011—22	
"Whitt"	111111110111111111111011111011—27	77
Nameless Gun Club.		
Patten	111111111111111101001011110111—25	
Collins	111100111000000100101101000011—14	
Price	101101111011110111000000111100—18	57
Bridgeport Gun Club No. 1.		
Hartwell	101110100111111111011010110011—22	
Blakeslee	101011101101111111111101111111—24	
Smith	111100100111011111111011111111—24	70
National Gun Club No. 2.		
Bampton	010000101111111010101100111110—18	
Wetzel	101101011000011111111111000011—19	
Merchant	111011110101111101101001100100—19	56
Colt Hammerless Gun Club No. 7.		
Melrose	111110111101101111111101100100—22	
Carroll	010001101000001100010100011001—11	
Cook	110111111111111111101011110111—26	59
Collinsville Gun Club.		
George	110111011010011100111110111110—21	
Gray	011100101110101110110101111011—20	
Duff	111111111111111111111011101111011—27	68
Colt Hammerless Gun Club No. 5.		
Peard	001111101010000111110101011010—16	
Folsom	111110101110111011111111111111—26	
Hill	101000100100000111111111011111—18	60
Colt Hammerless Gun Club No. 6.		
Ditmar	100111110100001100110011111111—20	
Belden	000111010001111111111111111111—23	
McGinty	111111111001111011111011111111—26	69
Bridgeport Gun Club No. 3.		
Nichols	011001000111101101101111100100—18	
Stead	000010000100111000011100101011—12	
Green	010000000101001011111111111011—16	46
East Hartford Gun Club.		
Risley	111101101111111111111111111111—28	
Hills	010000001111010111000011111000—14	
Goodwin	011110111111000001111101110010—20	62
Collinsville Gun Club No. 1.		
Hart	001111101110011111011111101011—22	
Lavanway	101111100110111111111010100111—22	
Jenkins	111101010101111111111111110111—22	69
Collinsville Gun Club No. 2.		
Ellsworth	000011110011011001011111110101—18	
Meade	011101110111111111111011111111—26	
Smith	101110111101101001010110101111—20	64
Manchester Gun Club.		
White	001100001110110100111110110101—18	
Treat	111011101101111111111111111111—27	
Ames	111111111111011111111111111111—29	74
Colt Hammerless Gun Club No. 2.		
Cook	101110101111111111111111111101—26	
Alger	111110111111011110111101101111—25	
Wood	111111011111111011111111111111—28	79
Windsor Locks Gun Club.		
Treat	111111111111100111111111101111—27	
Whitt	111111111110111111111111010111—27	
Douglas	011110111110111110111111111101—25	79
New Haven Gun Club No. 3.		
Bristol	101111111110111111111110101111—26	
Savage	111011001111110101101011111011—22	
Longdon	111111111011101111110111111111—27	75
Colt Hammerless Gun Club, No. 4.		
A Parsons	100010110011100000011111111000—15	
Viberts	111111100111100111111011100111—23	
Green	111111110011101111110101011011—24	62

The next tournament will be held in Bridgeport. At a meeting of the League here Fast Day it was resolved that: "No one will be allowed to shoot on more than one team at the same tournament."

A. C. COLLINS.

Over Long Island Traps.

Woodlawn Park, April 8.—Match between C. Furgussen, Jr., and C. E. Morris, of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, for $50 a side and the birds, Hurlingham rules, 100 birds each, Furgussen 28yds., C. E. Morris 30yds. A picked lot of birds. Weather fine, strong S.E. wind. The score:

C Furgussen, Jr..........1111011211111111211121121—24
2111111111021211111011112—23
0121211210122111211111111—23
1111011121211111110111101—22—92
C E Morris..........2111120111022101111112111—22
2221211120201111110111121—22
1211121111201011111112101—22
1212111211211111110111111—24—90

Referee, H. Balzer.

Ridgewood Park, April 8.—Ridgewood Gun Club, monthly shoot for club's gold medal, live birds, only a fair lot, modified Long Island rules. L. C. Gehring won last year's medal and so waived his claim at the shoot to J. Tallman, both killing 7 straight. The score:

L C Gehring..........1211211—7 A Nolte..........2201021—5
J Tallman..........1121121—7 C Deckelman..........1022201—5
F Ibert..........1012102—5

Referee, A. Otto.

Dexter Park, April 11.—Long Island Sportsmen's Club, 8 live birds, weather fine, birds fair, 25yds. rise, practice shoot, best average:

A Fluegel..........10100120—4 C Wissel..........00111210—5
P Kunzweiler..........00111212—6 Maj J Guenther..........00o20121—4
M Schoettler..........10001111—5 C Frese..........01020100—3
L Rauch..........00112121—6 C Stuetzle..........01022122—6
L Kress..........00101112—5 C Bieber..........10012220—5
V Gentzlinger..........00012020—3 J H Rauch..........00111011—5
J Rauth..........10112111—7 J Frank..........00110110—3
M Goetz..........11210112—7 L A Gehring..........0211212o—6
P Schwengauer..........00112110—5

Referee, Mr. J. Fink.

Club shoot, 20 bluerocks, gold medal, 18yds.:

Fluegel...10001101101010001010—8 Guenther.01111110011101010010—12
Kunzweiler...10'01010010011111111—11 Frese.....10101010101100110000—9
Schoettler11110011111110101110—15 Stuetzle..11101111001111111111—17
L Rauch..11010010011110101010—11 Bieber....11111010100111001111—14
Kress.....01011110001100100000—8 J H Rauch10010101011101000011—10
Gentzlin'r00011011010011101011—11 Frank...01111110000010101110—11
Schwengauer...01110010100101001101—10 Gehring..01001111111011100010—12
Gans.....01011111000010000000—7

Sweepstake shoots, 6 bluerocks, entrance 50 cents, two moneys:

C Stuetzle..........5 6 5 Link..........1 3 4
Gentzlinger..........1 3 3 S Short..........3 1 ..
Bieber..........4 3 4

Dexter Park, April 12.—New York German Gun Club. Third shoot of the season; eight birds each; good fast birds; poor shooting; two medals; classified. Score:

P Garms, Sr..........12200001—4 M Bonden..........00100011—3
J Fraser..........10021220—5 A Jaeger..........01101000—3
H Nobel..........02001020—3 J Wellbrock..........12012220—6
P Garms, Jr..........10201011—5 J Corwein..........10100201—4
J Schlicht..........10101210—5 J Goerlitz..........10121120—6
D Schraacke..........01002010—3 A Busch..........02201021—5
J Borsenecker..........10012220—5 J Dannefelser..........10102122—6
H Thomford..........10210101—5 A Lucas..........20012210—5
F Sauter..........00000120—2 G Schreiner..........12001020—4
J Edwards..........00100002—2 J Stuernagel..........12211202—7
F Schraeder..........01002010 3 C Staadtman..........02000210—3

Goerlitz second medal. Referee, Mr. J. Corwein.

Match—$10 a side and birds:

J Schlicht..........1101111111—9 A Lucas..........1010011101—6

J. Wellbrook, the secretary of the club, undertook for a bet with J. Corwein, to kill five out of ten with a 16-bore gun, 30 yards rise. He won with five out of six.

Queen's Driving Park, Maspeth, L. I., April 12—North Side Gun Club, first shoot of the season, two gold medals, modified Hurlingham rules, birds good, weather fine, strong S.W. breeze. Score:

C M Meyer, A..........1010112—5 J H Mencke, B..........1112011—6
E Barlow, A..........1212120—6 W Smith, B..........1000220—3
G Sims, A..........1210011—5 G Meyer, B..........1021202—5
C Meyer, Jr, A..........0211112—6 J H Kroeger, B..........111120o—5
A Duryea, B..........0011112—5 S Lyon, A..........1101200—4
J Tiernan, A..........12201o1—5 H Wahlen, B..........1001000—2
M C Manning, B..........1122101—6 L Helmke, A..........0011020—3
J N Meyer, B..........1001112—5

C. Meyer, Jr., wins A medal, Mencke B medal. Referee, Mr. S. Lyon.

North Side Gun Club, sweepstake: first two live birds, miss and out, 25yds., $1 entrance, one prize in each; two bluerock shoots, 10 each, 50 cents:

C Meyer	1110—3	110 —2	0010011101—5	.....
J Meyer	10 —1	2221110—6	.....	.....
C M Meyer	220 —2	1212222—7	1011101011—7	1111111011—9
J H Mencke	0 —0	122110 —5	1011001011—6	0100010011—4
Gus Meyer	0 —0	0 —0	.....	.....
W Smith	210 —2	10 —1	...	0000100000—1
S Lyons	2110—3	22120 —4	1000101111—6	1000101001—4
J Tiernan	2121—4	1o —1	1101001111—7	0101100100—4
A Duryea	..	....	0111011000—5	.....
M C Manning	.	....	1111110111—9	.....

Woodlawn Park, April 13.—Coney Island Rod and Gun Club. Last club shoot of the season for the Furey diamond badge. A. Eppig is the winner with four wins. A good race took place in the shoot-off of the tie, C. Detlefsen killing 28 straight and Blattmacher 27. The birds were good and a strong southwest wind helped them out:

I Hyde..........2110111—6 L Eppig..........1002102—4
C E Morris..........2221201—6 C Englebrecht..........1120111—6
W Scheeljes..........0120101—4 F McLaughlin..........0020111—4
C Furgussen, Jr..........0111101—5 J B Collins..........1122112—7
H McLaughlin..........1111010—5 P Eppig..........2020001—3
H Blattmacher..........1122111—7 F Ibert..........1012012—5
H P Donnelly..........1220002—4 J Schmadecke..........1212200—5
J A Voorhees..........1120112—6 D Monsees..........2011212—6
T Buckley..........1210211—6 S Northridge..........1212220—6
J Schlieman..........2110211—6 C Detlefsen..........2222111—7
A Eppig..........0120120—4 Dr Van Zib..........1101121—6
J E Lake..........0100000—1

Sweepstake at 5 birds, $1 entrance, 3 prizes, 25yds.: L. Eppig 3, A. Eppig 5, J. Schlieman 4, C. Englebrecht 4, F. Ibert 2, P. Eppig 4, C. Furgussen, Jr. 5, J. E. Orr 3, Dr. Wynn 4, H. McLaughlin 3, F. McLaughlin 3. Furgussen first, Schliemann and Wynn div. second, F. McLaughlin third.

Dexter Park, April 13.—Parkway Gun Club, regular monthly shoot, classified, birds good, strong southwest breeze. A. Van Wyckoff shot good and won in class B. Score:

Class A.

E Helgans..........2201011—5 J Bennett..........2001222—5
J Blake..........1111022—6 D Van Wicklen..........0111011—5
A Botty..........1220122—6 T Short..........1101222—6

Birds scarce; Botty won on toss of a coin.

Class B.

A Andrews..........1211121—7 H Ehrichs..........0221201—5
H J Selover..........0112121—6 J Sink..........0222010—4
C Wissel..........1120111—6 H Beamwell..........0111111—6
J Ochs..........0o0o221—3 H Bookman..........11110o0—4
R Moeller..........02201o1—4 E Steinheuver..........0011110—4
A V Wyckoff..........1221111—7

Wyckoff won.

Class C.

J Feusch..........0002010—2 M Meyer..........2102111—6
W Ellis..........1122212—7 W Strasser..........2012012—5

Sweepstake, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry, three moneys, 25yds.: J. Bennett 9, E. Helgans 8, H. Selover 5, J. B. Bramwell 5, W. Ellis 3, A. Andrews 7, A. Botty 9, D. Van Wicklen 8, L. Moeller 3.

Sweepstake, same condition: Bennett 9, Helgans 6, Selover 8, Bramwell 6, Ellis 5, Andrews 4, Botty 7, Van Wicklen 5, Moeller 8, Fensch 6, Ehrichs 1, Van Wyckoff 7.

Dexter Park, April 14.—Unknown Gun Club. Regular monthly shoot. Weather, bad, birds good. H. & T. traps. Modified L. I. rules:

M Detjen..........0o20112—4 J Hyde..........0200112—4
J Flynn..........2101000—3 C Plate..........2100221—5
H Knebel, Sr..........2111012—6 C Murphy..........1022121—9
J Akhurst..........1001110—4 C Hall..........2221111—7
A Langenberg..........1000112—4 J Vagts..........1112011—6
L Kolb..........1100100—3 Dr A Schwartz..........1202111—6
H Lohden..........0000101—2 C Munch..........0120100—3
B A Vroome..........1201212—6

J. Vagts second. Referee, H. Van Staden. Scorer, M. Walther.

Match at 20 live birds; Unknown Gun Club rules; 20 birds, $20 a side and price of the birds:

Murphy...22212112120210121110—17 C Plate...10111111220121102221—17

To be shot over again. Referee, Mr. I. Hyde.

Coney Island, April 4.—Semi-monthly shoot. Weather bad; birds good; shooting good:

Sutherland..........1002111221—8 Dwyer..........1o11112121—9
Newton..........0212000002—4 Blattmacher..........0012110002—5
Morris..........1110011202—7 Nostrand..........1111212121—10
Hegeman..........0012120211—7 W F Sykes..........1111022022—8
Garrison..........2122202202—8 C A Sykes..........1112111122—10
Monsees..........2111111212—10 Mohrman..........0210011021—6
Donnelly..........0220220002—5 Kleist..........0122202022—7
Voorhees..........1112122211—10 Morris..........1111111111—10
Deacon..........1o01121011—7 Balzer..........2012121112—9
Furgusson, Jr..........1111110202—8 Kronika..........111211o112—9

Referee, Captain W. Weber. J. B. Voorhees, who won the Newton diamond badge, is 65 years old and shot well. Second and fourth div., third Furgusson.

Dexter Park, April 15.—Jeannette Gun Club, regular monthly shoot, modified Hurlingham rules, good birds:

N C Brunie..........1110121100—7 H Hoops..........0121000110—5
E Bornhoeft..........1011100001—5 J F Rothman..........1111211021—9
C Disch..........1010000211—5 C Meyer..........1021101112—8
C Loeble..........1011002101—6 R Busse..........2010111012—7
A Otten..........0102201021—6 A Chester..........2101111100—8
F Steffens..........1001110201—6 C Mohrman..........0110121000—5
J Krager..........0010001111—5 J Bohling..........1101121000—6
J Vagts..........2222211111—10 Detlefsen..........0012010021—5
J Evers..........1021220021—7 C M Meyer..........1111102111—9
L Laihing..........0000010100—2

J. Vagts medal Class A, Chester B, Busse C. Referee, Mr. J. Rothman.

Sweepstake, miss and out, 25yds., $1:

J Vagts..........2121—4 C M Meyer..........110 —2
J Krager..........1110—3 J Rothman..........210 —2
A J Chester..........1112—4 C N Burnie..........1212—4
H Otten..........0 —0 C Meyer..........1222—4
J Busse..........1111—4

Sweepstake, 10 bluerocks, $1: C. Meyer 9, Krager 9, Vagts 3, Burnie 10, Otterman 8, Rothman 3, Chester 10, C. Meyer 4, Busse 3.

Dexter Park, April 16.—Dexter Park Shooting Association, sweepstake, $5 entry:

A Andrews.....200221110200202—9 C Dethloff.....022120021202012—10
A Rutan..........201200021212020—9

Match, $5 and birds, 25yds.:

A Rutan..........0200111002—5 A Andrews..........1021020211—7

Match, same as above:

A Rutan..........1011100000—4 A Andrews..........1111011122—9

Referee and scorer, C. A. Dellar.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

Rochester, N. Y., April 14.—Semi-weekly practice shoot of yesterday, five traps, rapid firing, American Association rules, Peoria blackbirds. The club intends holding a tournament on Saturday, April 23.—J. B. M.:

O S Smith	1111111111—10	1101111111—9	1111110111—9
H George	0001110110—5	0110111101—7	1111101101—8
Schulze	1011111101—8	0110110111—7	1111000011—6
Creegan	1000011110—5	1001101011—6	111111000—7
McVean	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	1110010110—6
J L Bruff	0110100100—4	0010101101—5	0110101001—5
Judson	1111111101—9	1011010110—6	1110001001—5
Rickman	1000111011—6	0110110101—6	1110101101—7
Barr	1111101000—6	1111111111—10	1111110111—9
Mark	1111010011—7	1111111000—7	1011001111—7
McCarthy	0111011110—7	0110111010—6	0001100010—3
Hicks	1111100111—8	1111011111—9	1110111101—8
Norton	0011111101—7	1111011100—7	....
Sumner	1011111111—9	1111111110—9	....
Meyer	1110000111—6	1111110011—8	....
Mann	1111101101—8	1000111111—7	... .
Schleyer	1011001011—6	....	....
Richmond	10'1110110—7	....	....
F B Bishop	0010111011—6	....	....
Ely	1001011111—7	....	....
Macomber	0111111111—9	....	....

North Shore Gun Club.

Port Richmond, N. Y., April 9.—At the regular monthly shoot of the North Shore Gun Club on Saturday, April 9, each man shot at 25 U. S. pigeons from 3 unknown traps, A. S. A. rules. The wind blew a gale which accounts for the low scores:

Scofield..........1110111111001011111001111—19
Schabert..........0001100001010000101101000—8
Ranson..........0111011111011111011111010—19
Sharrott..........0010001010001000101010000—7
Taintor..........0010110001010000000100010—7
Schmeigelow..........0000000100000000010000001—3
Simmerman..........0110101100000000010000000—6
Perry..........0001110000000100001101100—8

Three sweeps at 6 singles was shot out of a possible 18 each: Rawson 16, Scofield 14, Schabert 15, Taintor 12.

CHICAGO TRAPS.

Chicago, Ill., April 16.—Mr. A. W. Knox, who has since time immemorial published the annual programme of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, assures me that this year we are to have the best, most beautiful and most unique programme that has ever been put forth in the land; from what I hear further I think there is justice in that assertion. The June tournament this year will be a vast affair, and new features are in demand to keep pace with the strides of this colossal event.

Messrs. Heikes, Bingham, Rexrodt and Marshall, who arrived here Sunday on their return from Dayton, O., were a discontented lot. Mr. Heikes, it is true, had every reason in the world to be proud of his phenomenal work in the time race, in which he made so grand a run so easily, he having taken it easy and not gone to the limit of his speed. The other boys, however, had had no shooting, and they felt bad. "We went down there to shoot a team race with Ohio," said they, "but when they found we were a man short they would not shoot under any circumstances. They insisted on five men or no shoot. We had only four men along, Mr. Atwater being detained. We had our trip for nothing."

Mr. Harvey McMurchy was in town this week long enough to say that he would shoot anybody in town a match, but he left again before anyone could answer.

Mr. J. E. Pumphrey, of Columbus, O., was present at the Haggerty-Mussey match early this week, an interested spectator.

Col. Jack Winston, of St. Louis, writes me the following scurrilous St. Louis postal-card, in large black letters, about the above match:

"St. Louis, April 12. Can you tell me the exact location of Chicago and the West? Well! Well! We await your interesting explanation anxiously. Forest and Stream will sell this week, here at least. My kindest to all. Yours sincerely, Jack."

We shall be obliged to Col. Winston if he will not repeat any such unkind allusions. G'way f'om hyar, man.

Chicago feels complimented in the fact that a Chicago match was the first to be reported with the new Forest and Stream trap type, showing the course of the birds. This feature has caused a great deal of comment here already, and the only wonder is how shooters have been getting along without it for so long. It is "just the thing," they all say. I must say that I hail this discovery with a sigh of relief, for it simplifies and makes much clearer any trap report. The eye can catch at a glance the whole story of the shooting. Forest and Stream is lining out well in the lead in the journalism of sports. They will ride well who follow.

E. Hough.

Trap at Watson's Park.

Burnside, Ill., April 13.—Scores made here to-day by the South Chicago Gun Club for the club medal, 20 live pigeons each, A. A. rules:

Larkin....10212221222001000211—14 Fogli......11111102102201112121—17
F Willard 12201221112010100212—15 Watson...11111110101101221121—17
Reeves...01122011210101221002—14 Kleinman20011222101110021011—14
L Willard 01110111121111212202—17 Marsh....21111211200201021021—15

Ties on 17 at 5 birds each won by John Watson with 4.

Target medal, 30 bluerocks each:

L C Willard..........25 B Fogli..........20 Ed Marsh..........13
F E Willard..........20 A W Reeves..........20 G Kleinman (guest) 25

April 16—Score made here to-day by the Lake County Club, Illinois State rules, at live pigeons, for cost of birds:

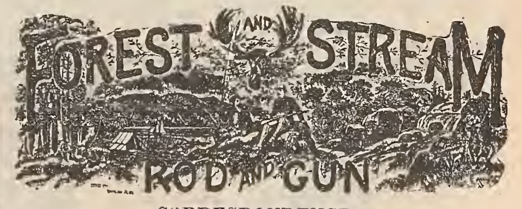
Ford..........1122011201—8 Bond..........1110201020—6
Smith..........0121221102—8 L W Flersheim..........1000012222—6
Hastings..........2212010200—6 Wies..........1102202012—7
Koehler..........0202202101—6 R B Flersheim..........2201200122—7

For birds and small added sweep, one money:

Ford..........10121—4 Hastings..........20212—4
Smith..........10100—2 Bond..........02001—2
Wies..........12012—4 L W Flersheim..........20002—2
Koehler..........02001—2

In the shoot-off Hastings won the pot, killing 4 straight.

Ravelrigg.



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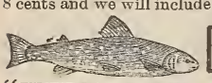

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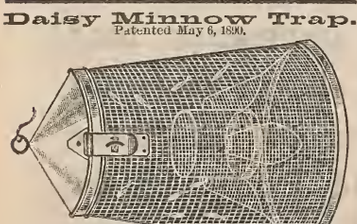

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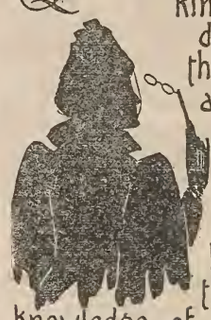

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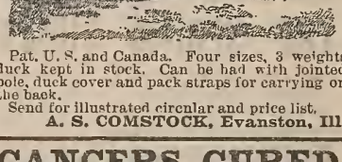

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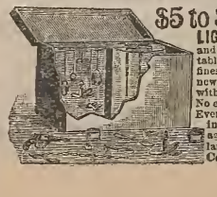

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IN THE STUD.

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THE BLUE RIDGE KENNELS, Sperryville, Va.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

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Rod and Gun and Camera.

THE Sportsman Tourist of to-day is an amateur photographer. The camera has a recognized place in the sportsman's outfit. The results of successful snapshots often constitute the most cherished mementoes of an outing.

From time to time we have been favored with highly interesting evidences of the skill and success of those who are no less adept with the camera than with rod and gun; and some of the views sent us have been reproduced by the marvelously faithful photo-engraving half-tone process for the benefit of our readers. Notable among these were the group of mule deer, in our "Boyhood Number," and on April 7 the happily successful picturing of the mountain goat. There must be a rich store of such photographs in the possession of those to whose notice this shall come. If they could be brought together for comparison the collection would supply abundant interest and study.

As a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20. Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to the make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitted to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making their awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

The photographs shall be the property of the FOREST AND STREAM. This applies, however, only to the particular prints sent us.

From time to time we shall reproduce by the half-tone process samples of the work submitted, and should the interest in FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Collection prove to be what is anticipated, we may ask for an expression of opinion by a vote of all our readers after the manner of the successful and famous "Camp Fire Flickering Vote." Such popular vote, however, will be quite distinct from the award by the committee.

GAME REFUGES.

THE five-acre field defended by trespass signs and strictly protected from intrusion of gunners becomes a refuge for game, whence the supply is likely to overrun into the surrounding covers; and more than one sagacious gunner, barred from entering upon such premises, has amply consoled himself with the overflow. Larger preserves, as the extensive territory of the Tuxedo Club in New York, have been the means of stocking the surrounding country with birds, and the Yellowstone Park is an instance of a game preserve on a gigantic scale.

The establishment and maintenance of such refuges in every State would prove a sensible, economical and effective scheme of game conservation. New York has a game park in the Catskills; and last week, at Albany, in the closing hours of the session, Senator Bloodgood introduced a bill providing for another park in the Adirondack Wilderness. By the terms of the measure the Forest Commission was directed to set apart such a tract of land in the Forest Preserve as they might deem proper, to be known as "a refuge for deer and other game;" to inclose the territory, provide a keeper, and establish rules for the protection of the game. Hunting on the territory was forbidden. Mr. Bloodgood's bill was introduced too late for consideration; but the plan is so commendable that we trust it may be brought up again, and the refuge provided.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River have by their vigorous prosecution of offenders earned the reputation of being one of the most active associations in the protection of fish and game. They have just made a raid on netters eclipsing any of their previous records. Recently the fish and game protector chartered a steam yacht, with eight men, and captured in two days 72 nets. They were taken at the mouths of streams entering the St. Lawrence River and Lake Ontario, all the way from Black River Bay down to Cape Vincent.

The famous Nepigon still holds its place and fame as one of the best fly-fishing streams in the world, and it is visited annually by anglers from Canada, the United States and abroad. We find in the annual report of the Port Arthur Board of Trade, an excellent suggestion that the Provincial Government, which has jurisdiction over the river, should set aside a tract of land which is comparatively useless for other purposes, for, say five miles on each side of the stream, between Lake Superior and Lake Nepigon, and convert the whole into a national park. A small charge might then be made to all sportsmen alike (not discriminating against foreigners as is now done), which would pay the salary of an overseer.

A correspondent claims that he has been defrauded by an East Providence sharper to whom he sent $3 for prepaying the expressage on a shotgun, to be forwarded for examination. The Rhode Island man pocketed the $3, and there appears to be evidence to show that he has gulled several other victims in the same way. If ordinary business caution were exercised such fraudulent games would not work. In this particular case, where the party is not a regular dealer, caution would suggest that guns and other goods for examination should be sent C. O. D.

Yachtsmen all over the world will appreciate the complete and exhaustive history of Gloriana and her builders in this and the following number of the FOREST AND STREAM. The reputation of the Herreshoffs for originality, already world-wide through the performances of the catamarans, their many fast catboats and their high speed steam yachts, has been doubled within the past year by the new racer with which, after a long retirement from the field of sailing yachts, they have reentered against such designers as Burgess, Fife, Gardner and Watson. In these days of combination locks and soaped windows every yacht of note is enveloped in more or less mystery, and Gloriana has had her full share, but we hope in the course of the present article to give our readers a far clearer idea of the boat than has thus far been possible to those who have not seen her.

In response to our inquiry Mr. Orrin Harris, of Paradox, N. Y., the owner of Pyramid Lake, in the Adirondacks, tells us that the lake was successfully stocked with black bass some eighteen years ago, and four years later speckled trout were put into it. Both fish have increased and are now thriving. Large specimens of each reward the angler. The shores of Pyramid Lake are rocky, the water has in some places a depth of 70ft. and is clear. We would be glad to receive reports from other waters stocked with both fishes.

The last Legislature of New Jersey substituted for the former fish commission a fish and game commission of three members, who have authority to appoint a fish and game protector, and the protector in turn shall appoint two fish and game wardens for each county. The law also makes provision for the appointment of special deputy protectors upon the request of ten freeholders. If such a man as Mr. Charles A. Shriner, of Paterson, shall be made chief protector, the New Jersey fish and game laws will mean something.

Kentucky has abundant natural resources of fish and game, but public sentiment has not been educated to appreciation of the advantages of protection. The convention of fish and game clubs at Frankfort last week was an event full of rich promise. The gathering was representative in the broadest sense; steps were taken for a permanent organization; and the comments of the Kentucky press indicate that the new movement will be given public support.

The trout streams of Connecticut have been pretty well fished, and the first week proved fairly good for the sport. But during the second and third weeks the weather has been unusually bad and unfavorable. In protected waters matters are better and some fairly good catches have been made. Very good reports of the fishing in northwestern Pennsylvania reach us. Tributaries of the Schuylkill have as a rule yielded well. These waters, it is claimed, have been wonderfully improved by liberal plantings of trout made by the State Fish Commission.

A summary of the close seasons fixed by the game law just enacted by the New York Legislature is given in another column. From this it will be learned that the objectionable exemption of certain counties from the general woodcock law was in the last hours stricken out, and in that respect the measure is decidedly a better law than was feared. At this writing (Wednesday noon) Governor Flower has not yet signed the bill.

FOREST AND STREAM is intended to be of practical, present and constant value to its angling readers by the interchange of information, experience and opinion. Readers who may have knowledge of fishing waters, with fish enough in them for others, are requested to make them known in our angling columns.

The paper from the pen of Dr. S. A. Binion, the eminent Egyptologist and Orientalist, gives an admirable picture of the all-pervading enthusiasm with which the tarpon inspires its devotees. Dr. Binion's fish has been mounted, and will shortly be on exhibition in this office.

The *Asian* records that Loch Leven trout have been introduced by private enterprise to stock the hill streams of Ceylon. This fish, already known in America, promises to make its way around the globe, to reward the lures of anglers beneath every sky.

The Delmonico woodcock is "on the calendar." So is next Christmas.

The Sportsman Tourist.

"THE SILVER KING."

IF ever any one enjoyed the calm serene delight of the successful angler, mingled with his exquisite moments of eager, keen excitement, it was Izaak Walton—and yet he never caught a tarpon! Had he done so, he would have added another chapter to his admirable book, of which Charles Lamb declares that "it would sweeten a man's temper to read it, and Christianize every discordant passion;" and the "Complete Angler" would have been not simply complete, but perfect.

The tarpon is justly called the "Silver King." Apart from his size, muscular energy and wonderful agility, he surpasses in beauty all the finny tribe that inhabits the Gulf of Mexico. His general appearance inspires the observer with admiration. The scientist has named him *Megalops atlanticus*, or *M. thrissoides*. But the salient characteristic mark, the extraordinary size of its scales, which are proportionably the largest known in the *genus piscis*, seems to have been overlooked. For brilliancy, the exposed part of the scales of this wonderful creature is incomparable. They vary from the dazzling white of polished silver to the oxidized irridescent colors. In life every scale is a separate jewel, forming, together, in their blended hues an indescribably brilliant mass, which, as the stream of life slowly ebbs away, grows fainter and fainter, gradually losing its splendor, and retaining only a portion of its silvery brightness.

Tarpon have been caught on the Atlantic coast of Florida, as well as on the western side of the peninsula, in the Gulf of Mexico. But, from all accounts, Charlotte Harbor and its numerous creeks and inlets, especially the Caloosahatchee River, seem to be the headquarters of this prince of fishes. It is there that the gallants of this gorgeous tribe accompany great schools of their better halves to prepare the cradles for a coming generation, and the river here affords all the advantages to be desired, and necessary for the propagation of the species. But alas, the sportsman has got wind of it. He has found out the wonted haunts of the beautiful creature, and is rapidly decimating its ranks with hook and line. It is only recently, however, that the angler has learned the art of catching the tarpon with hook and line.

All those who have caught salmon, bluefish, muscalonge, black bass or pickerel are unanimous in their praise of tarpon fishing, claiming for it a superiority over every other species of angling. It has, besides, a peculiar charm in its surroundings. In the winter season, when the northern tourist leaves frozen rivers and stormy lakes, he is transferred to the sunny South, where amid semi-tropical foliage, the trees on both sides of the river laden at the same time with blossoms and with fruit, his skiff is anchored in a smooth expanse of crystal water, while the blue sky above and the air redolent of the perfume of the orange and wild flowers wafted from the shores make the very sense of existence delicious. But now comes the crowning ecstasy, a silver king is at the end of his line, and leaping several feet clear out of the water, shows his silver sides flashing in the sun, and dazzling the eyes—a superb fellow who will task all your patience and reward your skill. In examining the registers at the various hotels, at St. James City, Punta Rassa, Fort Myers, etc., I found that, with few exceptions, those who had caught a tarpon, last year, returned this season to catch another, and that those who had not been so successful, returned to try again.

Like all other pursuits and hobbies, tarpon fishing has its magnates. Men like Messrs. Wood and Middleton, from Philadelphia, and Mr. Nixon, from Bridgeton, New Jersey, are universally known, and during the *dies iræ, i. e.*, when the winds are adverse, and the tarpon slumbers and will not "strike," these apostles of the hook and line are listened to by the new comers and less knowing ones, at the fireside of the drawing rooms, with the greatest attention. Whoever has not heard their conversation, knows nothing about "fishing."

While I do not pretend to belong to the class of experts, it would be an injustice to exclude me from the ranks of those who go afishing and enjoy the sport. I have taken advantage of my few holidays, both in this country and abroad, to follow the game, and I have spent whole days and nights in angling from fishing boats and skiffs, in the waters of various climes and in both hemispheres. But the largest fish that I had ever caught, until this spring, were two that I captured last summer at Alexandria Bay, St. Lawrence River—two 9lb. pickerel.

My attention was, therefore, entirely absorbed while listening to the wondrous stories of these Nimrods of the gentle art. My skepticism, which, at first, had been a very lively emotion, gradually subsided, and I can now, from personal experience, bear testimony to the fact that the fishing in the southern part of Florida, both on the Gulf of Mexico and the Atlantic side, fully confirms all the big stories told of it. I have seen a little girl (Miss Watkins), the daughter of the hotel-keeper at St. James City, Pine Island, sitting on the wharf, catching in an hour as many as 20 sheepshead, varying in weight from 3 to 6lbs. And there they were left, no one, seemingly, caring to take them, because better fish, such as Spanish mackerel, pompano, sea trout, channel bass, grouper, etc., were abundant, and could be bought for a mere trifle.

I left Tampa en route for St. James City on the S. S. Tarpon. The name of the steamer is signifiant, but one is not at all surprised at it. Tarpon is the order of the day. Everybody talks tarpon, villages spring up near its favorite haunts, and the people flock to them as to some "placer" at the west. Take Fort Myers as an instance, and you must come to the conclusion that it owes its present prosperity, mainly, to the "Silver King." Every branch of its trade is, more or less, influenced by the fishing industry. The hotels, with few exceptions, are more or less crowded with opulent pleasure seekers, whose sole object is to secure a trophy of this beautiful fish—nothing less will satisfy them.

The rooms of the Hendry House, where I put up, were all full. There were politicians and financiers from Gotham; staid, solid men from the Quaker City; farmers from Old Virginia and from the State which nurtures the lively, musical mosquito. Men of divers professions—lawyers who had left their clients to fight their own battles, and doctors who thought that their patients could take care of themselves. Some of these were accompanied by their matronly wives and beautiful daughters, and brought a charming refinement to improve the social life—but all were united in a common aim.

It is worth while to watch the arrival of the steamer, or the train at the railroad station. The tourist, without exception, will have, in addition to his ordinary luggage, one or more long parcels, which contain peculiar treasures to which his heart is tenderly attached. At the hotel everything speaks of tarpon—the walls are adorned with stuffed specimens—and prizes are offered by the landlord to any angler who shall catch a tarpon weighing over 105 lbs. At the tables this forms the burthen of the conversation—the talk is all about tarpon. The early breakfast is hurriedly despatched, while the expressive faces of the different guests would form a study for a Teniers or a Rembrandt. There sits little Mr. J., from Richmond, his beautiful better half near him; his face is bright with smiles, and why? Yesterday he caught a tarpon, and to-day he intends to catch another. Near him is sturdy Mr. D., from New York, a man in whose face character and resolution are finely depicted. Yet his eye is heavy and his brow contracted. Why? Because he came here last summer to catch tarpon, and caught none. This year, with a new corduroy suit, fully up to the occasion, and a spliced bamboo rod of the most approved style, he has tried it again. Yet, notwithstanding his personal advantages, I am sorry to say that he and his chum have again returned to New York—minus the fish.

Fishing, like other sports, has also its grotesque aspects. The following story may be discredited in this part of the country, and yet it is literally true. It afforded an interesting topic of conversation among all the guests in the Hendry House at Fort Myers. Mr. and Mrs. T.—the former an elderly gentleman bordering upon 80 years,

THE TARPON'S LEAP.

From an instantaneous photograph, by Dr. J. J. Kirkbridge, showing the leap of a hooked fish.

caught a tarpon weighing over 120 lbs. They caught him literally by the tail, and it took them hauling and pulling, over three hours to land him! The fish succeeded in ejecting the hook and bait, but in some way became entangled with the line. Mr. T. struggled manfully to secure his captive, and Mrs. T., with wifely devotion, struggled to aid him in so doing; finally by their united efforts, assisted by their guide, they hauled the tarpon into their boat—and the prize was won. This is only one of the amusing episodes that are continually occurring.

It was a balmy morning; everything looked encouraging. The orange trees in front of my windows partially obscured the rays of the rising sun, and the air was redolent of the mango and the orange. This, coupled with the fresh greenness of the leaves, the golden hue of the fruit, and the singing of the birds made me forget for the moment where I was. I dreamed that I was in Seville, in Andalusia, in my cosy room at Triana on the banks of the romantic Guadalquivir. Had it not been for the hoarse voice of the colored waiter, knocking at my door and exclaiming in "Cracker English," "pass six," I should have remained in this delicious reverie somewhat longer. But the terse "six o'clock," instead of the usual "*las seis han dado*," and the absence of the customary little cup of chocolate, soon convinced me that I was no longer in the land of Don Quixote.

Dr. Mason, of Boston, and myself had, on the previous day, engaged a sail boat whose "captain" was no less a personage than Felipe Belasquez, a youth of 17 or 18 years. His age, however, does not prevent his being the owner of a sail boat—moreover, he is by no means inferior in station to his senior confreres. He is the son of a Spanish emigrant from Tenerifa. The older boatmen treat him as an equal. For Felice is a power among them. No one would willingly quarrel with Felice for several reasons; one—very potential—is that his father supplies the mullet, the proper bait for tarpon—mullet, which every party must secure before the start.

Everybody was up and on the veranda at the rear of the hotel, where suitably attired the fishermen were busy with their rods and lunch baskets, and the sail boats with sails hoisted and colors flying formed a pretty picture while waiting for their crews. Our Felipe had besides the stars and stripes an additional flag, upon which was curiously embroidered the name "Martin." He was very proud of this. Several boats were ahead of us—this seemed to annoy Felipe—he was anxious to pass them, and although his craft did not carry sufficient sail to fairly succeed, yet by tact and stratagem the young sailor managed very cleverly to leave two of them in his wake. He would now and then hail a captain with some jest or gibe well understood between them—"Hallo John! How many tarpon will your boat land to-day?" This was *sarkasm*, as Artemus Ward would say, for the previous day, the 14th of March, nearly every one got a strike; but John, in spite of his bets, was without a catch. "Will you bet to-day? How much?" John accepts the challenge, but Felipe, who is only joking, adds, "Ah, well, call at my office (?), and we will arrange it." Felipe, you see, is something of a wag.

The tarpon line is about like that for bass, the snood, near the hook, wound with fine copper wire. Quite as cunning as the bluefish, the tarpon leaps ahead of the line to draw out the hook. At the first mad rush and leap, when the whizzing of the line and the whir of the reel tell the story, you let it spin, and row rapidly to catch up with your fleet courser—then as he slacks his speed, and perhaps doubles toward you, you reel in, and back, to keep your line taut. Towing you for miles, sometimes, apparently waiting to recover breath, and then darting off again at full speed, you maneuver and play him, until, finally, he is brought up alongside of your skiff, ready for the gaff. But here you must be on the alert, for often when seemingly exhausted he will, with a sudden flounce, snap your line and disappear. Now, if you are weary of the sport, your skiff is again attached to the sailboat and you are off for home. The tarpon I caught upon this occasion weighed 112 lbs., and measured 6ft. in length. He made five leaps, three times clearing the surface of the water by his full length. It took me not quite an hour to land him. I regarded it as quite a triumph. There were about twenty sailboats on the fishing grounds, but only three fish were taken.

S. A. BINION, M. D.

FORT MYERS, Fla., March 15.

A HUNT BY TELEGRAPH.

WE three had it all arranged for a certain legal holiday. We were to make a flying trip to our native hamlet, starting the evening previous, and traveling by sleeper. Then the whole of Uncle Sam's festal anniversary was to be devoted to scouring the familiar field and woods, known and loved of our boyhood, in quest of the game which used to abound there. We were three young fellows who had come from the same New England village to the great city of New York, to seek our fortunes. So far we had all done pretty well. Lester had a desirable position on the staff of one of the great dailies; Charlie was head of one of the departments of a prosperous wholesale drug house, and I was a telegraphic operator in one of the down-town Western Union offices. We had been planning this outing of ours for months; and as the day approached the pleasure of anticipation grew almost feverishly keen. Imagine, then, my intense disappointment when, at the last moment, there occurred an unexpected crisis in the political world, which caused a perfect Vallambrosa shower of yellow telegrams to drift over all the big cities in the Union; and for the poor telegraph operators all hope of a holiday was suddenly blotted out.

Early in the afternoon of the day we had planned to start, I sent a message to my friends announcing this woful state of affairs, and toward evening they both came in to condole with me.

"What a pity!" exclaimed Lester. "It is probably the only chance for an outing we shall have this year."

"But you mustn't let it make any difference with you, boys," I said. "It would be a shame for you to give up the trip on my account, and if you did, don't you see, I should lose even the pleasure of hearing you tell about it when you come back! I think, if I could only know what you were doing, all the time, I should really enjoy the hunt almost as much as if I were with you."

Charlie's face grew thoughtful for a moment, and then brightened suddenly. "I have it!" he cried. "Why can't you know all the time, just what we are doing? Why can't we send you bulletins by telegraph?"

Lester and I both broke out into a hearty laugh. Then Lester suddenly sobered, and said: "Why, perhaps it isn't so ridiculous, after all. Really, I suppose we might do that very thing, and it would be a jolly lark, too—something quite unprecedented in the annals of sportsmanship. Hourly or two-hourly bulletins—Specials from Willowsville, carrying consternation or jubilation to the heart of the metropolis, or rather, to one heart in the metropolis. I say, Charlie, let's do it! We can get a boy to go along with us and act as messenger, give him one bulletin, and then tell him where to meet us for the next, you know. A great scheme, and we will have no end of fun out of it, besides helping to brighten the weary hours of this poor slave of the ticker. Is it a go? Give us your hand!"

Charlie and Lester shook hands with great animation over their truly benevolent scheme, and I on my part was so delighted with the idea of a hunt by telegraph, that I was almost glad I could not accompany the expedition in person. A few moments more of pleasant anticipatory chat, and then Lester and Charlie hurried away to get their traps together and catch the evening train.

It was with an unwonted sense of exhilaration that I entered the telegraph office next morning, and sat down to my instrument. I felt more as if I were about to be introduced to some new and rare entertainment than as if I were settling down to a hard day's work in the accustomed way. For I had given my friends directions by which their messages were to come direct to my office and my instrument, and after nine o'clock I was in momentary expectation of the first of the "bulletins."

Suddenly, after a string of dull repetitions, or wholly unintelligible messages between political wire-pullers and other parasites of the "machine," together with a death or two, and one or two metallic lovers' kisses flashed over the wire, came the welcome word, "Willowsville." Then, with a beaming face, I bent over my instrument to take the message. It ran as follows:

9:15 A. M.—Just afield. Ridley's woods the objective point. Glorious morning. Messenger secured.

Ridley's woods! I could see the familiar old pines on the hillside, nodding their branches in the morning wind. I could hear the soft, murmuring music they made. I could smell the aroma of the resinous brown carpet under foot. I knew just where the November sun was shining in the sky, right over the ridgepole of Deacon Pratt's old barn on Slate Hill. I could see the clear sunlight changing into diamonds the myriad crystals of hoar-frost on the grass of the meadow. I could see the dogs frisking around Charlie and Lester, and could hear the sharp command, "To heel, there, Fritz!" or "Steady, Marco!" I could see the glittering gun-barrels, and hear the crunch-crunch of hunting boots in the crisp frosty grass. It was almost equal to being there; only I would like to have shied a stone at that old gray mare of Deacon Pratt's—was always out to pasture from March until December—and seen her kick up her heels and gallop away, with many a clumsy antic, like a superannuated dowager trying to tread the mazes of an airy waltz!

Again until eleven o'clock my instrument ticked nothing but politics, and other hum-drum, ordinary affairs of

men. Then came bulletin number two, fresh from the scene of action:

Ridley's woods scoured. Six grouse flushed. Wild birds. Only two points. C. scored one. Old mill in ruins. Woods recently cleared away along the brook. Looks desolate.

Alas, the devasting axe! Along the brook that cascaded through the heart of Ridley's woods, I remember, as a boy, what magnificent giants of hemlock, pine, and ash used to lift their proud heads toward the sky—so grand, it seemed to me that no woodsman would ever dare touch them. But they are all slain now, those giants! I can imagine how the spot looks, with the great ragged stumps here and there, the heaps of brushwood withering and brown, the soil torn by logging and teaming, even the brook choked with refuse, and fast dwindling into a mere thread of water, under the unchecked rays of the sun.

I remember the old mill, too. It was deserted as long ago as when we used to play among the floorless beams, or on the framework of the great log-carriage, truants from school. It had done its vandal work, and nature had covered up the results, before we were born.

I wonder where Charlie bagged his grouse? Not far from the old mill, I am pretty sure. That knoll facing southeast, you remember it? where the brakes grew scattering among the birches and pines. Here we were almost sure to start a brace of birds, every time we visited the woods. I fancy I see Marco on a point, backed staunchly by Fritz: Lester creeping up the knoll to flush the bird; Charlie stationed on the edge of the alders below. Two grouse thunder up. Lester fires a couple of quick snap shots, misses with both barrels, but turns one of the birds, and it swings over Charlie. A quick quartering shot, a cloud of feathers, and out among the alders a heavy thump, and then tattoo of wings. "Dead bird, Marco! Fetch!" And the mottled beauty is brought daintily to hand, duly admired, and then consigned to Charlie's game-pocket, where——But, confound it, here comes another precious bit of demagoguery from Washington!

Another telegram at 12:30, just before I go out to lunch:

Have just sat down by the iron spring to discuss grub. Bag, two grouse and one woodcock; last two Lester's. Woodcock in swale by Milliken's. Grouse in Hillman's woods.

A pleasant picture to take out with me to my own lunch in spite of the sad contrast between a dingy city restaurant and the soft piny bank by the iron spring! I can taste that crystal spring water now—just enough of the iron flavor to make it grateful to the palate and bracing to the system. I would rather have a cupful of it, just at this moment, than a bottle of Madeira.

So Lester has retrieved himself? Well, two grouse and a woodcock make a good foundation for a bag; but I shall expect more of my chums, after they have finished their sandwiches and doughnuts, and smoked their cigars.

At 3:30 came this:

In the midst of a covey of Bob Whites, in the brush just below John Curry's orchard. Flushing and shooting at scattered singles since 1:30. Five birds bagged. Shells running low.

How many times have I started the ancestral covey of that bunch myself! I wager I could tell just where the dogs drew and pointed—in that briery ravine leading from the orchard down toward the scrub-oaks. There was sudden flurry of wings—birds swift as bullets disappearing in every direction. Charlie and Lester fired four barrels for nothing, and then marked the bevy down in the brush. It is curious how quail will lie in almost the same spots, generation after generation of them, year after year. Yet it is no more remarkable, I suppose, than that robins should nest in the same orchard generation after generation, or swallows come back every year to haunt the same chimney. The homing instinct of birds seems to be their most characteristic trait.

The final telegram was received at 5:30. It said:

Hunt finished. Shells all gone. Grand total, 3 grouse, 6 woodcock, 9 quail. Tired and hungry, but had grand time.

Yes, a grand time, my worthy friends and true sportsmen! Keen sport, without slaughter: every bird earned by skill and manly toil; nature's beauties adding their subtle charm to the day's enjoyment—healthful, honest, manly, memorable pleasure, yours! Would that I had been with you. Yet so long as I could not, thanks to that aerial spirit who brought me tidings of you, swift and true as a beam of light. Best of all outdoor joys, an outing with dog and gun. But next to that, it the sportsman must needs be deprived of actual participation, give me the unique pleasure of a hunt by telegraph!

PAUL PASTNOR.

KATAHDIN IN WINTER.

THERE is a vast difference between the blue, far away mountain one sees from Patten and Mattawamkeag stage line and the rugged, cloud-vailed Katahdin a closer acquaintance reveals. On the left, as you follow the Appalachian Club's trail into the South Basin, the rocky wall gradually rises higher and higher until it forms the peak Pomola. The path then leads you through a thick, black growth out on to the shores of a beautiful little pond, shut in from the outer world by nearly perpendicular walls over 2,000ft. high.

The basin is not, as many suppose and as its peculiar shape would indicate, the crater of an extinct volcano. A geologist, who is an authority on all matters pertaining to Katahdin, once told me that the basin, the crater-like shape of which was purely accidental, was once the head of a glacier. White streaks down the mountain indicate the presence of numerous snow drifts until well in June, and early in September morning after morning finds the mountain white with snow.

Those who have visited Katahdin in the cool days of late September can form an idea of the trials and hardships that attend an ascent in winter. Such a trip is not very often undertaken, and you may be sure my friend and I were surprised on arriving at Ayer & Rogers's the 27th of last February, to find a small party preparing for a trip the following day. We soon obtained permission to accompany them and set out to find snowshoes and other things we would need. This camp is known as the Bussell Camp, and is on the head waters of the Wissataquork quite near Katahdin.

By 8 o'clock next morning our party, consisting of the clerk, a cook, a sledtender, the writer and a friend, left camp and proceeded up the logging road a short distance, and then, putting on our snowshoes, followed up a deep run between two mountains.

As we neared the ragged side of the more eastern one the sun rapidly sank and disappeared, leaving us in a somber twilight. We followed the spotted line that we soon found, up the extreme northern end of Katahdin, through forests that the lumberman's ax has not yet invaded, out into the bright sunlight again. By 11 o'clock we were well up the mountain. The cedar, maple and white birch of the lower country had disappeared, leaving only stunted spruce and a tough-barked white birch. The springs were all under six or eight feet of snow, and after an attempt to melt snow in birchbark dishes we were obliged to eat our lunch without water.

A few minutes' walk brought us out of the timber. Far below us we could see the rocky course of the Wissataquork. The Chamberlin and Sourdnakunk lakes lay white and cold a little to the northwest, while below us to the east was Katahdin Lake and the Wissatsquork Mountains.

We had come prepared for an Arctic coldness but were much surprised to find it quite warm. There was little wind and the sun shone much warmer than in the more shaded valley. We took off our snowshoes for the snow was hard enough to bear up caribou, as the many tracks attested. The rocks, which were only partly covered by snow, made hard walking for our moccasined feet as we picked our way round the nearly perpendicular walls of the north basin.

We amused ourselves by rolling rocks over the edge of one of the immense snow drifts which encircle the basin and watched them as they bounded down the glistening snow until they disappeared, looking no larger than an egg. Toboggan sliding may be very exciting but we thought an involuntary slide down one of these drifts was too much of a good thing, and so gave them a wide berth.

As we went down the north peak a caribou lifted his head from the frozen mass and gazed inquisitively at us. He soon decided that we were no friends of his and trotted off followed by seventeen more. They ran round the north peak, and when we came back that night we saw where they had gone down the mountain. Across the level plateau that connects the north and south spurs the walking was easy, but when we began to ascend the south spur we found hard climbing.

The rocks, and they were by no means few and far between, were sharp, and the snow was very slippery. Sometimes we were obliged to use each other as ladders. However, the view from Monument Peak, which is the highest point in the State, amply repaid us for our trouble. It was a little smoky, but still we had a good view.

A long white expanse of snow showed us where Chesencook lay. To the west we could see part of Moosehead and Mt. Kineo, and in the smoky distance could make out what we thought must be the White Mountains.

Over 2,000ft. below us was Basin Pond, and piled over the trees and rocks that carpet the South Basin was over 200ft. of snow. The steeples of Patten could be faintly seen against their dark background of forest, marking one of the chain of settlements that stretched cold and drear under the winter sun, from Bangor to northern Aroostook. The wind blew fresh and strong up there, but still it was not so cold but what we could write a short account of our trip on the back of an old letter, which we carefully placed in a crevice in the monument.

It was then 2 o'clock, and as we were a hard seven miles from camp our faces were turned homeward. We made a very rapid descent of the south peak. I must say, however, that some of us spent the next evening patching the seat of our trousers.

On the sunny side of the north peak we found in the hollows of the rocks a few swallows of water, the first we had tasted since leaving camp. The remaining four miles were soon traveled; and by 4 o'clock we were in camp, having easily made the ascent of Katahdin on the 28th day of February.

L.

PATTEN, Maine.

JOHN LYLE KING.

A KNIGHTLY character and a noble sportsman passed away in the death of John Lyle King, yesterday morning, April 16. There was no figure at the Chicago bar known better than this tall, thin, nervous yet dignified one. As a criminal lawyer Mr. King's reputation had for years been great. He might have retired in permanent ease and perpetual respect long years ago in his old age; for he was very old. His vigor kept him on in his chosen work. His legal opponents still feared him, but neither opponent nor friend could help respecting and loving him, for he was always chivalrous and fair. For only about a year had his failing health lessened his efforts in the profession that he loved and honored. His end was quiet and painless.

John Lyle King was born in Indiana, and won early distinction there. He came to Chicago in 1856, and his success here is known. His reputation as a sportsman of a quiet kind was second only to that as a counselor and pleader. For years his name has been on the law committee of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association. All our older sportsmen knew him, and all the younger ones respected him to the point of awe. In the regard of Western sportsmen, Mr. King stood hand in hand with the Hon. John Dean Caton, the only figure with whom we may compare him. Such men dignify the whole field of sportsmanship.

John Lyle King was very fond of angling, and was skillful in his favorite sport. He was one of the early ones to taste the full glories of the Brulé River. He wrote about that stream, and his book, "Trouting on the Brulé River; or, Summer Wayfaring in the Wilderness," showed him in a new light to his friends, who did not dream this stately man had such a fund of laughter in his heart. This book found a high place in angling literature, and deserved it. About two months ago the writer was talking with Mr. King, seeking something further from his pen for the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. "No, I can't write any more," said he; "I am too old and too busy. I wrote my book at odd times. There are a few copies of it left, which I keep now to give to my friends. Come around to my office some day and I will gladly give you a copy. But I am afraid I shall not write any more." I count it great misfortune that when the call was made at the modest, dingy little room which pleased Mr. King as an office, Mr. King was not found in. I have never seen him since. At that time he was very thin and frail.

Mr. King was never married. He cared nothing for society. A student and an eccentric, he loved only the problems of the law and the mysteries of the forest. He is beside the still waters now. The stock which bore him blossoms too rarely into flower.

F. B.

Natural History.

THE WATER OUSEL.

THE very interesting and instructive letter from the pen of my friend, O. O. Smith, in FOREST AND STREAM of the 7th inst. about "The Ousel in Oregon," has brought to my mind many pleasant recollections of companionship with the "blessed ousel," as Prof. Muir calls it, along the trout streams of Oregon and Washington.

The birds are quite numerous in these States and one is seldom without the entertaining presence of one or more of them for thirty consecutive minutes while fly-fishing. Their twitter is about as much a matter of course as the melodies of the streams themselves. Strange that so little is known of them and their unusual ways. I must confess that, not until brother Smith called my attention to the subject did I ever give it much consideration. But I promised him then, and reiterate now, that during my angling trips the coming summer I will closely observe the bird and send him the result of my observations. Truthfully enough he remarks that, "I find that even here, in its home, there are those who have neither seen it nor heard of it."

A little, nervous, courtesying bird makes its hurried appearance and disappearance without attracting the angler's attention, and, unless he is informed of its peculiar habits so that he may intentionally and attentively observe it, he may never know that he is in the presence of one of the most remarkable feathered wonders of earth—a feathered fish—and yet one of the prettiest and sweetest of birds. It is true that his notes are not musical in the strict sense of the term, but to the lonely angler on the shadowy stream they are melodiously sweet.

To-day, while strolling among the rocks up at Willamette Falls, I saw several. Last May I found two of their nests among these same rocks, and appreciate the force of Mr. Smith's remarks about the apparent disadvantages under which they must labor in bringing forth their broods in a place so damp and cold, for the spray from the falls is almost continually about them.

Last summer while fishing in Washington, well down toward the mouth of the Columbia, on the Elokomon, I was entertained for an hour or more by a pair of ousels that seemed to be giving their brood a first lesson in the mysteries of their amphibious existence. A deep, narrow pool walled in by great rocky bluffs furnished excellent fishing for myself, and a lovely spot for Mr. and Mrs. Ousel to feed and instruct their "wee bairns." My time and attention were so taken up with the 2-pounders of the pool that I paid little attention at first to the abuse the old birds were heaping upon me. They scolded, they beseeched, as parent birds usually do to drive or coax the invader away, but always with a courtesy. Their persistent endeavors and anxious solicitude finally attracted my attention to the little thumb-like sprites on a rock just across the pool. The old birds seemed to have a vast amount of business on hand, of course, but the little fellows simply sat there demurely taking notes and what "grub" the old birds tendered them. I sat down and quietly watched the birds, hoping to see the little fellows imitate the examples set them of disappearing under the water, but was disappointed; probably in consequence of their tender age. However, after resuming my rod I glanced back and discovered that the baby ousels had disappeared: when or how I cannot say, for the rock upon which they had been sitting was entirely surrounded by water, and I am quite sure they could not fly.

Ordinarily the ousel seems to be quite fearless of man and frequently comes very close to the angler. While on the wing they are, to the best of my recollection, always noisy, and I am somewhat surprised that my friend Smith heard their note but once during his observations of the pair in southern Oregon.

S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon, April 17.

"LORDLY FEMALE."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* To look at a batch of type one would hardly think that a lot of fun was lurking beneath their sober-looking exteriors; but there is. I remember how, some time ago, one of your correspondents "got up on his ear" and uttered a howling protest against their turning his partridges into cannibals by making them eat apple tree *birds!* At a St. Andrews Society dinner a few years ago, one of the members toasted "the land of the heather," and the frisky little cusses riled the Scots by substituting an n for the r. And now, in my last contribution they talk to your numersome readers about the *lordly* little female hummingbird! Egad!—DIDYMUS.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—Purchased: One golden-rumped agouti (*Dasyprocta aguti*), one crested barguest (*Ostinops decumanus*) ♂, two short-tailed parrakeets (*Pionus brachyurus*) ♂ and ♀, two green-winged doves (*Chalcophaps indica*) ♂ and ♀, one crested gronnd parrakeet (*Calopsita novæ hollandiæ*), two yellow-headed conures (*Conurus jendaya*), one harlequin snake (*Elaps fulvius*), two blacksnakes (*Bascanium constrictor*), one common hog-nosed snake (*Heterodon platyrhinus*), one pine snake (*Pityophis melanoleucus*), one coachwhip snake (*Bascanium flagelliforme*), three glass snakes (*Ophiosaurus ventralis*), and one tree boa (*Ziphosoma hortulana*). Presented: One gray squirrel (*Sciurus carolinensis*), one blackbird (*Quiscalus versicolor*), two peacocks (*Pavo cristata*), three turtle-doves (*Turtur risorius*), one yellow-throated parrakeet (*Brotogerys tovi*), one banded rattlesnake (*Crotalus horridus*), one common iguana (*Iguana tuberculata*), two alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*), and one diamond-backed terrapin (*Malaclemmys palustris*). Born: Two hog deer (*Cervus porcinus*).

"GOD bless the mountains," said a great poet, and many a business man as he wets his flies in one of the Pike or Sullivan county streams, and throws dull care away in the boyish joy of freedom, re-echoes the words. God bless the mountains and the clear streams which there take their rise. For the tired dweller in the city there is no medicine like a day spent among the streams and mountains. Lay aside your business. Take a day off and run down to one of the fishing points on the Erie road—there are hundreds of them from Port Jervis to Hancock or Hawley. Almost anywhere you will find fish, more or less of them, of course, depending on the locality and a thousand and one complications of circumstances. But even if your luck is not remarkable and you bring home no two-pound trout, still you will find enough to pay you for your trip. Better health, better appetite, better sleep, a glimpse of nature's book, and a free-hearted enjoyment that is not to be found in the city.—*Adv.*

THE Bridgeport Gun Implement Co. has recently brought out a new and revised price list of their many specialties, which includes improvements in the models of their regular goods, as well as new implements. The company wishes to call especial attention to their handy closers for nitro and black powders, jointed rifle rods and Paravaseline, their patented lubricant and rust preventive.—*Adv.*

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

ONCE, when deer were more plentiful in New York State than now, some persons were gathered at a store or tavern in an out of the way place, when a deer was observed to run across the road not far from them. Instantly one of the men ran just to see the animal swim the river, which was very narrow, and he arrived at the brink just as the deer was attempting to climb the bank on the opposite side. The man hurled a good-sized stone and broke the deer's hindleg. The deer fell back into the water and curiously enough struck out for the bank on which the man stood. As he came to shore the man seized him, and after a hard struggle killed the deer. He then went to the tavern and told the men what he had done. To their great surprise they beheld the dead deer. "How on earth did you catch him?" they asked. "Oh, I can outrun a deer the best day he ever saw."

WEST VIRGINIA. N. D. ELTING.

Your Camp-Fire Flickerings of April 14 "reminds me." A fishing party of tenderfeet came across an old fisherman, who was placidly allowing a few million mosquitoes to bleed him. One of the party offered him a dollar to strip and let them bite. He accepted and lay face down, the agreement being five minutes. As the fourth minute passed, one of the party who carried a gun, took out the iron ramrod and heating it in the fire, prodded the back of the poor fisherman. He stood it a moment and then howled, "Lordy, boys, I can stand the skeeters, but for gracious sake, pull off that galliniper."

This is a chestnut, but may be new to a few. I was not there. VERITAS.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas.

A short time ago a few of us were sitting around a large open fire-place spinning yarns, when finally the conversation drifted toward shooting. All but one of the party had told their stories and had had them topped by the next in turn; so by this time they were getting up where they were hard to beat. This, however, did not seem to worry the last, but not least, who lit a fresh cigar and began as follows:

"I never shall forget an experience I had in Colorado in the fall of '84. We were expecting a bunch of cattle up from Texas, so one of my men and myself started out to meet them and look them over before they reached the ranch.

"There had been a good many birds in the country that fall, so I took along the old shotgun, hoping that I might get a crack at some of them. After we had gotten out some distance, I told my man to go ahead and see if he could sight the buuch, while I remained where I was.

"It was a very cold day in November, and as I was rather chilly I staked my horse, and took the old gun on my shoulder and started for a walk.

"I had gone but a little distauce when I saw a large flock of ducks coming along over the prairie from the north and right toward me. They kept on coming, settling down all the time, until they finally lit out on the bare ground about 200yds. from me. I saw that there was something the matter with them, so I walked right up to them and let go into the middle of the bunch. Well, you ought to have seen the feathers fly; but feathers were all that did fly, for when the smoke cleared away I saw, to my surprise, the flock still sitting on the ground. I repeated the operation several times with the same result, when finally it struck me what was the matter. You see, it was a cold day and they had been sitting in the water, and when they got up to fly their wings froze and they were rendered helpless. Knowing this, I started back to the house after more shells; but when I returned the sun had come out and thawed their wings out, so they flew away before I could get in range."

"I'll have a cigar," said one of the party. "So will I," shouted all the rest; and the Colorado man paid for them, too. J. M. M.

Game Bag and Gun.

WILD BOARS FOR THE ADIRONDACKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Being thoroughly acquainted with this noble game, their habits aud mode of hunting them, I may note something of interest to your readers. Our Adirondacks no doubt would make a splendid home for this game, to replace our fast-disappearing deer. There is no danger of exterminating them after they once get a foothold in our laurel thickets, but they cannot be just imported and turned out to root for themselves. In hard winters, with a heavy crust on the snow, no doubt a good many would perish; but this is easily guarded against in the following manner: A location of a few hundred acres should be chosen which coutains running water, wild meadow laud and evergreen thickets. This can be found on almost any pond outlet. The upland should be oak. This must be fenced in very strongly, and is generally constructed out of spruce poles, with the bars not over six inches apart. In one corner of this inclosure a few acres are again fenced in, followed by a triangle and a circle, the latter constructed out of palisades and about ten feet high. A narrow run of equal height, containing three trap compartments and a swinging gate, completes the arrangement. This is an excellent device to sort out the surplus every year to turn out in the wilderness and still keep the finest stock for breeding. By simply moving the swinging gate a boar rushing from the trap is either turned back into the park or given his freedom. An entire herd of some 300 can be sorted without danger in a very short time. The boars are decoyed with a line of corn into the trap. It would also be well to feed the wild stock outside the fencing in the beginniug, as they have not learned yet to depend entirely upon their own foraging.

They multiply very rapidly and generally have four young in the early spring. These with their long shaggy hair, of a reddish color and white spotted like our fawns, look very cute. They grow very rapidly, however, and in the fall will average about 60lbs., while a full grown boar will weigh 300lbs.

The boars are counted royal game in Europe. aud are very wary and well able to take care of themselves. The principal park where the Emperor and invited guests delight to hunt is situated on the Deister Mountains in the Province of Hanover, and here every winter some two hundred fall to their rifles. Many people who have never witnessed a hunt of this description, and very few have, shrug their shoulders and call it no sport, but simply a slaughter in a barn yard. How they would change their opinion if taking part in a hunt. I do not think that the Winchester folks make a rifle whose magazine could contain bullets enough to enable such a novice to hit a single boar. They are from 80 to 100yds. off on a dead run, and dodging round among the timber. A wounded boar is no mean foe, and when he comes for you, mouth wide open, cracking his tusks together, it takes a cool hand to down him, and excellent judgment to impale him on a 6ft. spear. The Pike county wildcat that jumped in my face while looking for the bait in my bear trap did not scare me half so much as my first wounded boar. I followed him into a brier thicket, and not knowing much about their habits I overlooked him. He had crouched down and half buried himself in an old nest, and the color was so near that of the ground that I did not notice him. When I got within 15ft. he jumped for me, mouth wide open, foaming mad. He came so suddenly that it took my breath away. It was shoot or die, but the express bullet that struck him in the eye was steered more by good luck than good aim, I can assure you.

They are generally satisfied with one rush and go on, but if you shout at them they will come again; the word "*Hussuh*" seems to throw them into a rage. Pain is unknown to them. I have seen a full-grown boar pursued by dogs, aud going at top speed plunge headlong against a wrought iron grating in a stone wall with a force that would "knock out" a rhinoceros, and go on just as if it was an every-day occurrence.

The dogs used for hunting them are a mixture of bull and shepherd. They become very cunning, and will run along an old boar uutil they get a chance to grab an ear, at the same time jumpiug over the boar's back. This prevents him from using his tusks. A second dog immediately fastens on the other ear and jumps over, and the boar's head is thus held as in a vise. The whole pack now jumps in and the boar is dispatched with a knife thrust through the heart.

The meat, especially of the young, is cousidered a delicacy, and a boar park in this country would not only be a great attraction but would soon be self-supporting. I hope that President Townsend Cox and the Forestry Commission will carry out their splendid idea, and I can probably get him further information direct from the Forestry Department of Prussia.

There is also another article now on the way from Germany, the latest invention of science, which will interest our sportsmeu very much, for if it is not game it is something safe to kill it with—the justly celebrated Walsrode smokeless powder. WHIPPOORWILL.

NEW YORK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of the 14th Mr. Townsend Cox speaks of introducing the wild boar of the Black Forest of Germany (a designation that applies to the last century better than to the present) into the Adirondacks. Don't do it!

The wild boar of Europe is a dangerous aud devastating animal.

As a matter of fact, there are no more *wild* boars at large in Germany. A few herds are kept by crowned heads and rich nobles in strongly-fenced preserves. There is no sport hunting these, for the half-tamed, grain-fed beasts are driven up to well-protected and usually elevated stands and shot down by the noble hunters, who have a forester or two beside them to shoot dead the wounded ones, and a couple of servants to load their guns.

If set loose in the wilds of this country, the creatures would prove vicious and extremely dangerous brutes to hunt. They would multiply so fast that the damage they would do to farmers would be enormous; and after a few years it would be uusafe to enter the woods, for the boar is no coward, but attacks without provocation; and, while I never met a panther, I think I would rather face him than an old boar or a sow with young.

The conditions of this country, and the style of hunting necessitated by these conditions, are so vastly different from those of Europe, that I say again: Let the wild boar die out where it is, no tear need be shed over the last of its race. We have undesirable foreigners enough already in this blessed land of ours. IMMIGRANT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice Forest Commissioner Cox's iuquiry about adaptability of the wild boar to the Adirondacks. It appears that the Commission is thinking of putting out these savage creatures on the State lands there. My notion is that the indigenous game of America is good enough for Americans if only duly guarded by Americans. For one I would be troubled in spirit to encounter wild hogs in the North Woods. But what of it! If things go as they are going there will be no jurisdiction left to State officers. Whether or not we shall have Hartz Mountain porkers there will depend altogether upon the proprietors of the Adirondacks. By the time a wild boar introduction scheme could be accomplished there will be no public lands left in the Adirondacks to put them out on. HENRY H. HAWTHORNE.

ONE GROUSE.

I SHOT one grouse last fall, and it happened thus: I wished to see if my spaniel pup had any nose and walked out with him, takiug my gun, on a wild, windy day. The dog found no bird, but I heard one start from the ground in heavy covert to the left of the road. I did not see the grouse. I took the dog to the spot where the bird had started and found that he had a nose, sure enough, but couldn't tell where to look for the partridge. I thought that I could and walked twenty rods up a hemlock ridge, when I saw him sitting on one of the top limbs of a tall tree some forty yards off. I shot him before he had time to take wing and went home, thinking that there are lots of fellows who hold up their hands in holy horror at the idea of shooting a sitting grouse, who yet, with the chances that I had, could not have secured that bird. KELPIE.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich.

THE KENTUCKY CONVENTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The first State convention of anglers, hunters and farmers, of Kentucky, ever held in the State convened in Frankfort, Ky., on the 19th inst. It was something of an experiment, a trial, as it were, of the interest felt by those classes as to the objects and purposes for which such a couvocation might be had. The call was made by the Louisville Club as a member of the State Association that now numbers between 1,200 and 1,300 members. The Frankfort Club, an enthusiastic body of about 120 members, took charge of arrangements; and if the statements of the public press, members of the Legislature, and others constitute valuable testimony, the convention and its attendant features proved a decided success. The programme, barring the weather, was carried out in every particular.

Heavy rains had marred the picturesque beauty of the famous Elkhorn Creek, swelling it beyond its banks and lowering clouds hid the cheerful face of the sun, but this did not prevent the special excursion train from the city, after the morning session of the convention, from being crowded to its utmost capacity with delegates, members of the Legislature, State officials, aud others. Arriving at the Forks of Elkhorn, where the north and south streams unite to form the main creek, and near the old Macklin Dam, an old-fashioned Kentucky burgoo was served in the ancient style—contemporaneous with which trap shooting was indulged in by all who wished—traps, targets and guns being furuished without charge by the Frankfort Gun Club and others.

Several adjacent stables of fine thoroughbred horse stock were also exhibited for the entertainment of the visitors.

At night the regular session of the convention was held in the city, State Senator Boord, of Scott county, being made permanent chairman, and H. C. Murray, of Frankfort, Secretary.

Addresses were made by Attorney General Hendrick, Col. G. W. Craddock, Major J. Fry Lawrence, Rev. J. McC. Blayney and others.

Among other business, a committee was appointed looking toward the formation of a permanent State organization and annual meetings, the objects being to promote fellowship and keep alive mutual interest in the protection, preservation and restoration of fish and game. This committee consists of Samuel R. Smith (of the old Kingfisher Club) as chairman, W. J. Hendrick (Attorney General), Thos. H. Hines (ex Judge Court of Appeals), R. C. Milan (maker of the famous Milan reel) and J. Fry Lawrence (Pres. Ky. Fish and Game Club). All were present and consented to act.

A committee was also constituted to petition the State Legislature for the passage of the fish bill now pending in the Senate. It has already passed the Lower House. It is believed the bill will get the requisite constitutional majority in the Senate as soon as a full attendance of members can be had.

Quite a number of farmers attended the convention and expressed a belief that the securing of good fish and game laws, with the trespass features proposed, would bring sportsmen and farmers together in mutual alliance and for mutual benefit.

The drafting of a suitable game bill was committed to the Louisville and Frankford clubs.

A committee was also appointed looking to a State encampment this fall to hunt and fish. FRANKFORT.

"SYNDICATING THE ADIRONDACKS."

Editor of Forest and Stream:

In response to my communicatiou to you last week in reference to Dr. Webb's railroad, and land purchases, and the general absorption of large tracts of land in the Adirondacks by wealthy men and syndicats, a friend writes me:

"It seems a pity that there is practically no way of preventing the taking of such large areas by men like Dr. Webb for exclusive control. I have thought that one remedy might be found in a law declaring the waters in the Adirondack region public; this including lakes and streams to high water mark. But I suppose it would be absolutely hopeless to undertake the securing of an enactment to such purpose. However, to me it seems that it would effectually thwart universal grabbing by individuals and clubs."

This would be a practical suggestion if the Legislature had any regard for the rights of the people at large in the Adirondacks. A few wealthy men are able to monopolize the grand forest by procuring such legislation as they may desire in the same spirit once manifested by a many-times-a-millionaire man who exclaimed "The people be ———," when his attention was called to his encroachments upon the rights of others. It is impossible to procure the enactment of wholesome laws for the protection of the forest as it is for the protection of fish and game. The sportsmen of the State assembled in convention last winter, and with unanimous voice asked the passage of the "Gould bill," which was exceedingly liberal in its provisions. Has that bill passed the Legislature? No. That bill disappeared from public view a long time ago, under the many "amendments" which were fastened all over it, in obedience to the demands of dealers in game aud fish, the wealthy gentry and a few pot-hunters and fishermen. True sportsmen can get no recognition from the Legislature. Is it not time for clubs, associations and conventions of sportsmen to assert their rights? and asserting maintain them? Shall they not see to it that Members of Assembly throughout the State, and particularly in the "rural deestricks," be made aware of the fact that sportsmen have rights which even a Senator and Member of Assembly are bound to respect? Thorough organization is what is needed. A good beginning was made last winter, and that effort should be continued. It will gather strength as the snow-ball gathers snow by rolling it, until it becomes so large that it can be seen of all men.

The State Association in June will do well to set an example for minor organizations throughout the State to follow. With firm and united action, the Legislature can be made to enact some laws for the people and give less welcome to the schemes of men whose selfishness is their chiefest characteristic. D. H. B.

THE PLATTE.—Elgar, Neb., April 21.—Mr. Vandeveer, from an adjoining town, was up on the Platte and in one day made a bag of thirty-two geese, six ducks, one gull and one hawk. We look for fine snipe and doebird shooting in a few days though the weather is still cold and raw.—E. H.

THE "MANTON" OF MEMORY.

"It stirs the blood of an old man's heart and makes the pulses fly" to read one of Mr. E. Hough's "Chicago and the West" letters, especially if the old fossil aforesaid has been practically cooped up all winter, and is half dead for want of air and exercise. Just think of it, I haven't pointed my gun at a prairie chicken for more than twenty years, though back in the fifties it didn't take me long to kill all I could carry. Then in the sixties they were practically wiped out in that region—not by me, however. And now comes Mr. Hough with his "immortal snaps" and tells how there be a place where the toot of the pinnated grouse still is heard. If I thought I could get there I don't know but I would apply for admission. I possess some of the necessary qualifications, being able to prove that I have read the FOREST AND STREAM for at least six months, and that I indorse its doctrines, and don't get drunk.

I don't know that I should care to bother much with bears, deer and such to any extent, for they are apt to be killed at a distance from camp, and I have vivid recollections of the inconveniences attending the carrying of the carcass of an animal of this sort across the shoulders. The handiest deer hunt I have ever had was when I stood alongside my wood shed, shot the deer, and wheeled it home on a wheelbarrow. Ah, well—that was long ago.

Like "Von W." and "Awahsoose," I have hunted with the flint lock in my boyhood, not to any great extent, however, for there were percussion guns, if one could only get hold of them, and I preferred these. There was a wonderful difference in flintlock guns with respect to the time which elapsed between the pull of the trigger and the explosion. The best lock filers, like Manton, would produce a weapon which, when primed with the best English glass gunpowder would "go" nearly as quick as a percussion, while a common musket with cheap powder would use up (so it sometimes seemed) the best part of a half day in getting rid of its charge. I agree with some of your correspondents that there was never a more elegant weapon framed than the old Manton flintlock double-barrel, and I can't get used to the locks of a hammerless. "Poor old fellow," says the man in the club window. Not so, my boy. I admit the excellence of these weapons, but to me there is too much of a sameness about the outline—nothing to attract the eye. It's like a noseless man, a hornless cow, a Gordon setter with his tail chopped off close up to the handle. KELPIE.

A TRIP TO THE "NATION."

MILWAUKEE, Wis., April 20.—Last week, while transacting some business with Mr. Rockwell, Gen. Roadmaster of the M. K. & T. Ry., at Sedalia, Mo., some one mentioned snipe shooting, at which I, of course, pricked up my ears and was all attention. "Why, do you like snipe shooting?" asked Mr. Rockwell. "Try me just once," said I. "Well, I don't get time to shoot, but my chief clerk, Mr. Scott is a good one and he can go." Mr. Scott came over and we were introduced, and Mr. Rockwell said, "You two are to report at Pryor Creek, Ind. Ter., to-morrow morning, prepared to shoot snipe. You are to go at it in earnest. Scott wipes everybody's eye around here, and if you keep up with him one day your credit will be established among the Sedalia shooters." So 6:15 P. M. found us in the south-bound sleeper, and there were three of us, for Scott had brought along his friend, the Rev. Mr. Stevenson, a most agreeable companion, but not so well versed in field sports as Scott or myself. Stevenson wanted some points on duck shooting, and asked Scott how much he ought to lead a teal flying with a gale of wind, three feet above the water and forty yards away. "In my shooting," said Scott, "it don't make any difference whether I lead one foot, or twenty feet." Stevenson looked surprised and asked why it made no difference. "Because I never kill the teal anyway." Stevenson said this had been his experience and he was glad to find he was not the only man lame on ducks. During the evening, a good many things pertaining to natural history and shooting were discussed, and Scott's conversation showed such accurate knowledge on the subject, that I sized him up as a hard man to beat in the field.

At five o'clock next morning the porter called us up for Pryor's Creek. The weather was cool and cloudy, with some wind and threatening rain. "If the weather stays cloudy and windy, the birds will be wild," said Scott. "Well, let's have breakfast first and birds afterwards," suggested Stevenson. After a pretty solid breakfast, we put on shooting clothes and were ready. The liveryman was on hand with a very good outfit, and in thirty minutes we were on the marsh. Each man took his own course, and found birds fairly plenty, but very wild—very few but what got up forty to sixty yards away. At first I let them all go, thinking to find some soon that would lie better, but as Scott's gun was heard every few minutes and the birds were all wild, something had to be done, and I began to shoot. In less than an hour I had used twenty-five shells and brought ten birds to the wagon. Scott came up at the same time with thirteen birds. 'Pretty even thing," said Scott. "Yes, but a little the most evenness on your side." We didn't stop to talk, but got more shells and went at it again. At noon we came to the wagon with a total count of twenty-six for Scott and twenty-eight for myself, but I did not feel like crowing; the contest was not over yet, and Scott was a hard man to beat. Stevenson came up with ten, and was the happy man of the lot, for he had never shot at a snipe before. Driving to some dry ground we took out the lunch and sent the team to town for more cartridges. After fully satisfying our appetite and taking a rest on the dry grass, the sport was renewed. An hour later Stevenson came to us saying he had shot a fine duck, but got over his boot tops in the water getting it out of the pond. He said he thought it was a muscovy duck, but was not certain. He said it had dark feet, a white beak, and slaty black plumage. "Let me see it," said Scott. He produced it, and Scott said, "That is a mud hen; they're not worth two cents a ton." With a most comical look of disgust, Stevenson dropped the bird, turned his back on us, and hunted snipe.

When we came to the wagon at 2:30 we were tired enough and had birds to quit, but we counted so near even birds that neither of us wanted to stop.

At 3:15 we came to the wagon again, and Scott said, "I've got enough. Let's count birds and quit." As my legs were heavy as lead, and every shot felt as if it were jerking my head off, I agreed, and very gladly too. We counted fifty-nine snipe each, and Scott led by one duck. Stevenson counted twenty-three snipe and a rail. One hundred and forty-three in all. Scott used a ten-gauge Parker, loaded with 4½drs. powder, 1¼oz. No. 8. I used a twelve-gauge Lefever, 3drs. powder, 1oz No. 8 shot. We had put in six solid hours walking at a lively pace over soft ground, with eyes and muscles on the alert all the time.

The cushions on the wagon seat felt very comfortable as we sat down to ride home. So did the smooth road, as we rolled rapidly toward town. Stevenson remarked that he was like an umbrella, because he was used up. Scott asked if an umbrella was more likely to be used up than anything else. Stevenson said of course it was, because it was never used any other way. Considering how tired they were, they were a very good-humored crowd, and as they sat down to the landlady's dish of stewed chicken, Scott remarked that "biled hen" was universally respected, and particularly so on the present occasion.

On the return trip the writer stopped at Fort Scott, Kas., and spent an afternoon with Ed. Penniman and Doc Hutton, two as thorough sportsmen as ever pulled a trigger. The snipe were scarce and the wind very high, so we counted only twenty-seven, but the social qualities of Ed. and Doc. make a trip with them a success regardless of the game bagged. I have recently been through Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, eastern Kansas, and part of Indian Territory, and found sportsmen unanimous in the opinion that there were a great many quail left for seed. Perhaps in my next I may have something to say about duck shooting in eastern Wisconsin, but not very much, as mallard, teal, wood duck and snipe are, in this State, protected from spring shooters. I'm afraid though that a good many of the shooters can't tell the difference between a mallard and a bluebill. O. H. HAMPTON.

MILWAUKEE, April 20.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., April 23.—Something more yet about my game pocket of mysterious sort. Mr. W. O. H., of Philadelphia—those aren't the right initials, but will do—was out there last fall and in regard to the sport writes as follows:

"In regard to the game pocket, would say that there is a variety, but for moose and elk I would not recommend it. Mr. F. is a clever fellow and will make sportsmen very welcome, and he furnishes a very excellent table. For chicken shooting I think the place cannot be surpassed. I shall 'give nothing away' in print."

It would appear that when the grand annual drawing for this spot takes place next August somebody will get a capital prize.

The same gentleman above referred to is pursuing his quest for an elk, and has been referred to J. W. Schultz, of Piegan, Mont., and to S. N. Leck, of Jackson's Hole, Wyoming, via Kaintuck, Idaho, as good big-game guides. He and his friends incline to the latter locality. They should bear in mind the Wyoming non-resident law.

The duck season being now closed, the attention of such shooters as care to shoot this season has been turned to the snipe and plover question. We have had heavy, cold rains, and the whole country hereabout remains sodden and half frozen. The cornfields are lakes and the marshes ice ponds. The season is twenty days late at least. Under the circumstances the snipe are scattered far and wide, and a good bag depends upon the mere chance of finding a little pocket of them, which is about as apt to be one place as another. Dr. Swartz and a friend, of Crown Point, Ind., got sixty-five near Fuller's Island, on the Kankakee, one day last week, but many hunters have plodded the same ground in vain. The market shooters tell me that they think the last flight of jacksnipe is now up as high as middle Indiana and Illinois. The flight of golden plover has not yet left Texas in bulk. There has been no plover shooting worth mentioning. Italian Joe, probably the most skillful plover hunter in the world, has been down at Wolcott, Ind., shooting for the market for three weeks, and his highest bag up to the first of this week was seventeen birds in a day. On Monday he bagged twenty-nine. On that day a heavy flight of new birds came in over the country, high and prospecting, but a cold northeaster drove them back. To-day is the first decent day for weeks, and if it stays warm we shall soon have what is left of the snipe and plover flight, which will come with a rush. The best flight of these birds came in the latter part of March.

Two gentlemen of Chicago made the perilous trip down into Indiana this week, to see Italian Joe shoot a de ploy? They found that good-natured citizen rather discouraged about the game outlook, and specifically grieved because he had not annihilated a little bunch of birds which had happened to swing in over his decoys that morning. "I make-a de two dam bad-a shot," said Joe. By night time, however, says my informant, Joe's light-hearted nature had asserted itself, and he kept the party at the little farmhouse in a roar.

"I give-a you de imitate de Italian-a op'," said Joe, picking up the house cat, which happened to pass by. Then holding the cat's ears tightly together between his fingers, and keeping clear of her claws, he grasped her tail with the other hand, and turned it rapidly, *à la* hand organ. The result was most astonishing. As he timed the ear-pinching and tail turning well together, the different altitudes of the feline's vocal product appeared to be the result of the revolutions of her tail. It takes an artist to perform in this manner, and I imagine few would care to try it. But Italian Joe is an artist, and to see his plover game during the day, and his "Italian-a op'" at night, is a scale of privilege accorded to but few.

There are at Wolcott, Chalmers and Reynolds, three little Indiana towns near each other, down the Monon road, probably 150 to 200 men who shoot for the market more or less extensively, some of them altogether. Mr. G Beard, of San Pierre, Ind., buys their game for his freezer. The price for plover and jack snipe just now is 11 cents per bird, cash every evening at any one of these towns.

Mr. O. H. Hampton, of the Atlantic Dynamite Co., New York, and a well known correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM, passed through this city hurriedly this week.

I regret to state that as the hunting season falls off the usual signs of increasing dissoluteness in morals comes on apace among our shooters. In short, the lying season has just begun, and remarkable occurrences are so common as not to be remarkable. Mr. E. Bingham lately made a singular shot with a rifle, killing a muskrat, a mallard duck and a prairie chicken at the same shot with a single ball. He shot at the rat, and the rest was accidental. Prof. R. A. Turtle lately hooked a large bass, which sprang bodily from the water, grasped the line about 10ft. up firmly in its iron jaws and bit it off clean, thus escaping. Any one knowing the size of line with which this gentleman fishes will not question the size of the bass. That earnest young sportsman, Mr. Harry Dole, lately shot at seven dead mud turtles which some one had arranged on a log, and killed them all. At a sitting shot Mr. Dole is said to have few equals and no superiors. Wild tales, these from the Kankakee—but, did any one say Kankakee? "Talking about the Kankakee," said Mr. Eddie Price, the oldest inhabitant of Chicago or Illinois, "you fellows don't know anything about the Kankakee. Why, I was here in the early days before the Kankakee River was finished. One day ——." But then, if I should tell that story of Eddie Price's there wouldn't a soul believe it. E. HOUGH.

GUIDES AND GUIDED.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to C. Askins, one of the St. Louis party, it's useless to go over the ground in detail, as Mr. Askins and I can't agree in all details. While he is a fine shot and could no doubt kill a deer at any reasonable distance, were his "tired feelings" not an unsurmountable barrier. Mr. Weaver is no doubt a fine field shot and a tireless hunter, perhaps a good deer hunter in the Ozarks; but he don't know the first rudiments of still-hunting in swamplands, and I would like to see the man who could teach him in his estimation. The party was instructed to hunt for deer between Mingo and Cypress creeks, a triangular piece of ground. From the railroad to the forks of the creeks is five miles, and two miles wide. They were told that the bears had been killed out before they went in, nine having been killed in four miles of camp, and also that the turkey were gone. They also knew the guide was not a resident of that country before they arrived there. The number of "buckshot scared veterans" can be estimated by the following. A party of three two days after the departure of the St. Louis party in one day killed three deer and wounded the fourth so bad that it died on the Mingo at the old salt works, and was found by me a day or two afterward. Two more were killed by their driver a week or so afterward on the same grounds. And another "went hence" under the fire of the "relic" in hands of the writer with a charge of No. 5s. This party was of local sportsmen of course, but it shows that the "vets" were on smaller space than Mr. Askins represented. The hunt was a failure beyond all doubt, but was it caused by the guide's inability to hit a deer with a gun that shot 3ft. to the right, or was it by Weaver's "mad longing" for the cane brake beyond Glaza Creek (which was swimming when they left, and for two weeks afterward)? It is needless to multiply words about the matter. The biggest fish is never caught through no fault of the fisherman. The average sportsman knows that he would have killed the deer if —. The readers can decide between us. HARRY ESSLINGER.

WILLOW SPRINGS, Mo.

SAGINAW GAME PROTECTION SOCIETY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Saginaw Game Protection Society is on deck and doing good work. The Board of Supervisors have never paid our deputy warden a salary; in fact, a member of the committee having this in charge is a noted sympathizer of the violators of the game law. This man is always holding office—has been poormaster of this city, alderman and supervisor, and, I believe, is to-day the Deputy Internal Revenue Collector. Yet he openly boasted when our petition requesting that the Board of Supervisors fix a salary for our deputy game warden was in the hands of his committee, that he had shot deer out of season; that he believed that the game laws were a detriment to the people; that he did not propose to live up to them; that he would not do anything to aid to bring violators to justice. By this sort of influence the effort was killed, and our Association has borne the burden of expense in a good many ways. At the present time Deputy Warden Ostrander has nineteen men bound over for trial for violation of the game laws. Saturday he made one arrest for unlawful shooting of quail. He is at it all the time and is a most efficient officer, and it is a shame that in a civilized country the Board of Supervisors, whose duty it is to fix the salary of the State Game Warden, repeatedly have refused to do anything in this direction. W. B. MERSHON.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., April 21.

PASSAMAQUODDY INDIANS AND DEER.—Portland, Me., April 21.—The law court in the case of State of Maine vs. Peter Newell, an indictment for killing deer in close time, has just been decided that the claim of the Passamaquoddy Indians to the right to kill deer at any season by virtue of an ancient treaty is unfounded. The court says: 1. The Indians resident within this State are not "Indian Tribes" within the treaty making powers of the Federal Government. 2. Nor are they in political life or territory the successors of any of the various "Eastern Tribes of Indians" with whom treaties were made by the crown or the colonies in colonial times, and hence they cannot effectually claim any privileges or exemptions under such treaties. 3. While they have a partial organization for tenure of property and local matters, they have now no separate political organization and are subject as individuals to all the laws of the State.

ARKANSAS TURKEYS.—Little Rock, Ark., April 10.—The recent heavy rains and high water all over this section will prevent any fishing for some time to come. The "sign being right," fine gobbler shooting may be enjoyed during the month of April. I saw a beautiful gobbler yesterday weighing 23lbs., killed in Ferguson Bottom, six miles from this city. We have a great many turkeys in this part of the State, and several of our shooters are getting ready for their annual gobbler hunt.—ARKANSAS.

NEW YORK GAME AND FISH SEASONS.

THE close seasons, as fixed by the new bill now in the Governor's hands for his approval, are as follows:

GAME.

Deer, between Nov. 1 and Aug. 15. No person shall take more than two deer in a season. Protected in Ulster, Greene, Sullivan and Delaware counties for five years. Venison (if killed in open season or out of the State) may be possessed between Aug. 15 and Nov. 15. Hounding deer forbidden between Oct. 21 and Sept. 10. Forbidden at all times in St. Lawrence, Delaware, Greene and Ulster counties, and between Dec. 1 and Oct. 1 in Sullivan county.

Black and gray squirrels, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1.

Hares and rabbits, not protected.

Wildfowl (except geese and brant), between May 1 and Sept. 1.

Quail, between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1. If lawfully killed or from out the State may be possessed to Feb. 1. Protected for five years in Orleans, Livingston, Monroe, Cayuga, Seneca, Wayne, Tompkins, Tioga, Onondaga, Steuben and Cortland counties.

Woodcock and grouse, between Jan. 1 and Aug. 15. If lawfully killed or from out the State may be possessed to Feb. 1.

Wilson's or English snipe, plover, rail, mudhen, gallinule, grebe, bittern, surf birds, curlew, water chicken, bay snipe, shore birds, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1. No protection in Onondaga, Wayne, Oneida, Cayuga, Wyoming, Genesee, Niagara, Monroe, Erie, Chautauqua, Cattaraugus and Orleans counties.

Meadow larks between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1. All other wild birds (except English sparrow, crane, hawk, crow, raven, crow blackbird, common blackbird, kingfisher) protected always.

FISH.

Trout between Sept. 1 and April 15. (In Spring Brook Creek, Sept. 1-April 1. In Lake George, Sept. 1-May 1.) Lawful length, 6in.

Salmon trout, land-locked salmon, between Oct. 1 and May 1. Lawful length, 6in.

Black bass, Oswego bass, between Jan. 1 and May 30. (In Lake George, Jan. 1-Aug. 1. Black Lake, Jan. 1-May 5.) Lawful length, 8in.

Muskallonge, between Jan. 1 and May 30.

Salmon, between Aug. 15 and March 1. Lawful length, 18in.

Wall-eyed pike, yellow bass, pike, in Susquehanna River and tributaries, between Nov. 1 and May 30.

LONG ISLAND.

Wildfowl (except geese and brant), May 1-Oct. 1. Plover, etc., Jan. 1-July 1. Woodcock and grouse, Jan. 1-Nov. 1. Trout, Sept. 1-April 1. Salmon trout, land-locked salmon, Oct. 1-April 1. Black bass, Jan. 1-May 30. Hares, rabbits, Jan. 1-Nov. 1. Deer, except from Nov. 10-16 inclusive. Black and gray squirrels, Jan 1-Nov. 1.

SPRING SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There does not seem to be much diminution in the number of snipe in this part of the country, as this spring's shooting has been good. Although I never see many of these birds in the fall, and so could not get much sport were spring shooting forbidden by law, still I could not find it in my heart to advocate the perpetuation of the law now allowing it. However, if their numbers are not seriously decimated I would say, give us spring shooting. Certainly many are left for "seed," for as the "twister" leaves the bog he cries *'scape*, and generally does as he says he will. One day, with spectacles on nose and singlebarrel "Champion," I shot eleven dead in thirteen shots. Don't expect to do that again at my age.

N. D. E.

HUNTINGTON, April 18.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some ducks have been shot hereabouts this spring, though most were spoonbills. Last week Mr. Overholt had the good fortune to shoot a blackbill swan. He saw it light in the creek, and getting his gun approached by crawling on the ground for a long distance to within range, and killed it. It measured across the wings 6ft. 4in. He is having it mounted. This is the first swan shot in this county, I believe.

From all information I can gather the quail have wintered well, and the promise of another good fall shooting may be expected. These counties lying along Lake Erie on the west are the best quail grounds; in fact, the only shooting grounds in Ontario.

I wish we had some of the energy of American game protection clubs in seeing that the game laws were better observed.

VALLEY VIEW VILLA.

ST. THOMAS, Ontario, April 4.

THE DU PONTS send us a handsome souvenir of their powder works on the Brandywine, with interesting engravings of that stream and their mills. There is also given this note of the almost century old firm: "Eleuthère Irénée Du Pont de Nemours, who came from France to the United States in the fall of 1799, was the founder of the gunpowder works near Wilmington, Del. He had acquired a practical knowledge of the manufacture of gunpowder under the instruction of the celebrated French chemist, Lavoisier, who was superintendent of two government powder mills at Essone, before the French revolution. Some months after Irénée Du Pont's arrival his attention was called to the bad quality of the gunpowder made in America, and he conceived the idea of erecting works for its manufacture. He went back to France early in 1801, returned to the United States with some of the necessary machinery, and selected in 1802 a site on the Brandywine Creek, a few miles from Wilmington, Del., where he at once began the erection of the works. The business has been carried on ever since, without interruption, by the founder, succeeded by members of his family, under the firm name of E. I. Du Pont de Nemours & Co." The souvenir comes from General Agent Arthur Hyndman, New York.

THE GLOBE, Daily, Sunday, Weekly, Boston, March 24.—I want to congratulate the editors of the FOREST AND STREAM on the general high-class style of their paper. I have read it constantly from my boyhood, and think that it stands to-day at the head of the procession.—H. M. H.

FOXES CLIMB TREES.—Norris, Texas, April 5.—Apropos of the discussion as to foxes climbing trees. I do a great deal of hunting and kill a great many foxes, of which at least four-fifths climb trees. They seem able to climb any kind when crowded by the dogs. I have shaken them out of sycamores which measured at least 10ft. to the first limbs.—RIO DIABLO.

THE Wilkes-Barre Gun Co., of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., manufacture a line of fine hammer and hammerless breech-loading shotguns for the trade only. Every gun dealer should send for their price list.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws*.

SPEARING ON LAKE ST. CROIX.

IT WAS when the Territory was young that I was inducted into the mysteries of spearing in Minnesota by a fisherman whose "luck" was the envy of fishermen equipped with improved tackle that failed to land anything, when my tutor covered the grass with his catches of rock bass and trout. I was not altogether a novice; I had at least average success in taking a variety of fish from my lines stretched across the Allegheny, had experienced the rage that consumed every fisherman on that stream whose lines were completely stripped by "hellbenders," wasted precious hours "gigging" on the same stream, and thought I knew something of the art of stealing on the finny tribe in the still hours of night until I looked into the pellucid waters forming the lakes in Minnesota.

I was sitting in front of my friend's cabin smoking and lazily noting the sturgeon leaping out of the lake, whirling over, thrashing the water as they fell and disappeared. The display was a novelty to me. They popped up here, there, all over the lake.

"H'm! I dare say, now you can't guess what makes them lubberly fellows flirt twenty times their length out of water that way," said my friend. "There's different ideas, but no matter what others tell you, there's just one reason for it. I've investigated on my own account. They do it to get rid of the leeches. I've caught some of them—they were mortally pestered with leeches."

My companion glanced down the beach at a group of Indians and half-breeds who were pottering about a Chippewa canoe. As my eye followed his he removed his pipe and remarked sententiously, "Them fellows are at a heap of trouble for a night's work." I looked at him inquiringly. "They are going to spear to-night."

"O!" I said, "we call it gigging."

"Same thing as we used to do on the Allegheny and Ohio."

"You surely do not claim to be a better judge of the weather than the Indians?"

My companion inhaled a tremendous mouthful of smoke before he replied, "Just wait till about 'leven or twelve."

Before midnight there were caps on the waves. The wind came up shortly after eleven. The white hunter's judgment, as I had occasion to note afterwards, discounted the Indians in matters pertaining to the watery elements, and in things demonstrating the huntsman's skill.

When the Indians stepped out on the beach, we strode down to them leisurely. The bottom of the canoe was covered with large fish. My surprise was so great that I complimented the Indians who accepted praise quite as a matter of course, holding up the largest fish; now and then one would ask me to estimate the weight. The canoe was very large; the fish filled three tattered and worn two-and-a-half bushel meal sacks that the half-breeds had charge of. As the half-breeds and one of the Indians staggered up the "coolie" under the sacks, my companion said drily:

"If you think that is wonderful I'll show you what spearing is the first good night comes."

The first good night was not long in coming. Three days later Singhose said in a businesslike way, "If you want some fun, get ready. We'll begin about half-past eight." Singhose called our man out, got some water in a can, went to the grindstone back of the cabin, brought out three large knives, and ordered the man to turn the grindstone while he sharpened the knives. At least an hour was expended on the knives. Then while we ate supper the man was sent to the beach to gather pine-knots. I was consuming with curiosity, meantime, which finally found voice when, supper being ended, Singhose produced an instrument the like of which I had never beheld.

"Heavens! What are you going to do with that?" I asked as my companion held up a four-pronged spear six inches in width. The prongs were six inches long, barbed from the base to the point. "Why, it is big enough for a trident for Neptune," I said laughing.

"Never you bother about Neptune," Singhose answered soberly, "if you won't have the fun taken out of you before one o'clock."

Then he went to the beach to examine the batteau. The batteau was in every respect the same as those the loggers employed on the Upper Mississippi and St. Croix and its tributaries. The narrow ends, exactly alike, extended sharp-pointed far out beyond the bottom of the boat. When I reached the beach the servant had tossed about four bushels of pine-knots in the fore part of the batteau, or in front of a cross-piece that had a hole in it. Into this hole Singhose thrust the shaft of the "jack."

The "jack" was as monstrous in my eyes as the spear. It was as large as the eighth of a modern barrel of beer: made of quarter-inch thick bands of iron two inches wide. Singhose's jack loomed up like a section of the skeleton of a boat. There were the keel and ribs at least

"Don't you laugh at my jack—you'll know just what it means before morning," said Singhose meaningly.

The surface of the lake was as placid as a mirror. I was stooping to pick up an oar when Singhose called to me, "Not that. Take the pole. You may as well learn to pole first as last. I don't need to tell you that if you make the least noise they'll hear us."

"But Jake—" I began.

"There's only two can play at this. You and me. Jake 'll have his hands full afore morning. You can go to bed, Jake—we'll wake you when we come in. Now then, push her out."

The translucent water deceived me. My companion lit the pine-knots. As the flames shot up, I strove to gauge the depth of the water. Singhose, in a low voice, counselled me to "keep her just about in a foot and a half to two feet of water," which, to my intense chagrin, was much easier said than done. At the very outset my pole slipped on a stone; Singhose said nothing; his silence was more effective than any rebuke. "Too deep yet," said Singhose quietly,—"you'll gauge it by and by if you'll look at the slant of your pole when you're using it."

An immense catfish swam slowly past me. I could not help asking my companion if he did not want it.

"Nor sturgeon. No shovel-noses for me. You'll see what I'm after."

The words were scarcely uttered when a sound like a whip lash struck my ear; the next instant a large bass lay wriggling from side to side in the batteau. Then several pickerel followed in swift succession. The smallest was at least eight pounds. Some excelled twelve pounds. Then a beautiful lake trout was tossed at my feet. It seemed to be raining fish for a period of ten minutes. My excitement was so great that I permitted the pole to graze one or two stones, whereupon my companion once more reminded me of the necessity of quiet.

From that time on I grasped the pole with more assurance in firmer hands. But conceive the provocation.

There in front of me was the jack sending up tongues of flame four and five feet in length at times. The fire illuminated the beach, the lake, and dispelled the shadows of Rattlesnake Bluff a mile distant on the opposite side of the lake. Stooping, bending half over the side of the batteau, with a hand shading his eyes from the glare of the great "jack," peering into the lake, and almost under the fire stood Singhose with his spear grasped tightly in his right hand. His aim was unerring. Rarely did the barbs cut the water with that hissing, lash-like sound that soon grew familiar to me—it was like music to my ears—without bringing up a struggling fish, captive to the cut of the best spearman I have ever seen behind a "jack" in any water.

More than once did the monstrous spear impale two fish at once. The first time Singhose gratified me by whispering to me to look ahead. I beheld two large pickerel with heads pointed toward the beach, side by side, perfectly motionless. Singhose explained afterward that they were asleep. A swift thrust, a shower of diamonds sparkling in the fire-light, and the twin pickerel in size were in the bottom of the batteau.

The only season of rest, if rest it could be called, was when Singhose stooped to gather pine-knots to replenish the fire. At the end of an hour I became accustomed to my duty. Through meshes of grass; across intervals where the pole sank softly in level sand; over places where boulders and shelving stone lay thick, I guided the batteau, while the figure at the other end of the batteau recalled the things I had read and dreamed of Norsemen compelling the sea to yield them tribute. Picturesque in the highest degree was Singhose as he plied his spear, now in front of him, now on the right, now on the left. A fish roused into activity would dart ahead, or toward the poleman; the spear anticipated it, landing it in the boat; or it would cross the course from right to left, or vice versa. It was all one to the eyes that gleamed like stars under the "jack."

The batteau was a sight for fishermen when Singhose informed me that it was "time to lay off." He volunteered the information that he was "dead tired plunking them," and then I discovered that the pine-knots were almost exhausted.

When we pulled the batteau up on the beach, it was half-past one. And I thought it might be half-past ten! Singhose went to the cabin and returned with Jake and the two half-breeds I had seen spearing early in the week. As the half-breeds looked in the batteau they held their hands up expressing wonder.

"There's enough to fill all the tubs there, Mr. Singhose," said the oldest half-breed. "I don't think so," said Singhose. He glanced at the heap of wriggling fish. "About two tubs full, I should say."

Now I knew what the big knives were for. The half-breeds assisted the servant in carrying the fish from the beach to the log in the rear of the cabin. Singhose picked up a large bass, struck the head off at one blow on the log, scraped the scales off in an inconceivably short interval, cleaned the fish, cut out the back-bone deftly, and laid the result, four large pieces, in the bottom of one of the large wash-tubs standing near.

Then Jake and the half-breeds seized the knives, and as fast as the half-breeds scraped and cleaned the fish, Jake struck the heads off, cut out the back bone, and divided the fish into "stakes," as I termed them. The work occupied them until five o'clock.

Meantime Singhose and his green poleman replenished the inner man bountifully, and after drinking each other's health, retired; the poleman to dream of whales and other monsters of the deep, and cataracts of fire and water.

DAVID LOWRY.

THE CANADIAN SALMON PETITION.

A SPECIAL dispatch to the Boston *Herald*, sent from Ottawa, April 22, reported:

"There is a conflict between the wealthy Americans who own salmon fishing privileges in Canada. It has arisen in regard to the character of the salmon fishing regulations. This afternoon a deputation of New Yorkers, including Mr. J. S. Kennedy, a director of the Canadian Pacific Railway; Dean Sage and A. D. Weekes, representing the famous Restigouche Club, were introduced to Minister Tupper by Sir Donald A. Smith. The visitors urged that the fishing regulations remain unchanged. Their request will likely be granted. The New Yorkers, it is said, will shortly acquire several new fishing privileges in northern New Brunswick."

A represenative of FOREST AND STREAM called on Mr. Weekes last Tuesday. While confirming the report that there had been such a meeting with Minister Tupper, Mr. Weekes refused to say anything for publication. It is to be counted as exceedingly unfortunate that there should be any working at cross-purposes in a matter of so great importance. No one who knows Mr. Blanchard can question for a moment that his concern is for the true interests of the Canadian salmon anglers.

BASS FISHING.

THE following instructions are written entirely in the interests of the novice; the writer is an amateur rod-maker and fly-tyer, and a good part of the information given is from his own experience. For general use a heavy three-piece lancewood or bethabara fly-rod is the best. It should weigh at least 10oz., and if a trifle heavier so much the better, 10½ft. is about the right length, and from $6 to $10 about the right price. For bait and fly fishing you will want three tips—the fly tip, about 30in. in length, the next about 14in., the short tip, 6 or 8in. long, will give you a very useful rod for trolling and also for fighting a heavy fish on dangerous ground. This style of rod will give you all the advantages of a combination bait and fly-rod, without the trouble of carrying extra material around with you. You will gain nothing by using a stiffer rod, and lose much. Remember it is the pliancy of the rod that tires the fish. A hollow butt is very useful for holding spare tips. Pay from $2 to $5 for a reel with a sliding click capable of holding 50yds. of hard-braided linen line of the smallest size, or No. 5 silk fly line. Use spring-steel hooks, No. 1 to 3 Sproat or O'Shaughnessy will give you an idea of the right size, and see that they are knobbed, ringed or flatted. A folding landing net with a screw socket is very handy; you can fit a handle while in the woods and throw it away on leaving camp. A short handle is the best for general use. These three and a few brass box swivels, about ⅜in. long, for all practical purposes complete the outfit; you can add to the above a folding canvas creel, a few spoons, imitation insects, etc.

Always fasten your bait hooks with half hitches; pass the gut or line over the shank, back of projection, and bring the end around in front of the first strand, pull tight and hold it down with your finger; place another one in the rear of the first, settle it into place by working it sideways; six or seven are enough. Gut should be soaked in warm water at least twenty minutes, to insure secure knots. If you are in haste, soak it in the stream a few minutes—this will answer temporarily. Cut the knot and tie it in the proper manner on your return. Here is a good safe knot for gut, *a la* Thad Norris: Place the two ends together, painting in opposite directions, and pass the long and the short end over and through twice, draw it even and tight, cut close. For a loop throw it in that form and pass the loop end over and through twice, treat the loop for the reel line in the same manner, omitting one turn and finishing off with three half hitches.

To splice a rod, make a neat bevel, then lap the ends together so that they will work over and under: about 1½in. for the tip and 1in. more for the other joints is long enough. Now, put in four half hitches, close up to lower part of splice, always finishing on the inside; carry the waxed thread or cord forward to the other piece and fasten in the same manner, so that when the two parts are laid together there will be a taut connecting piece to prevent the ends from working out; this is a fixture. Now make one turn and hold it down with your finger; now another, close up, and continue until you have reached the termination of all: fasten with five half hitches. To unfasten, pull out each half hitch with your fingernail. A spare tip can be used in this manner; in that case there would be no necessity of boring out the butt piece beyond the termination of the hand hold. For a permanent splice rub shoemaker's wax on the beveled parts. This is the way to mend an ordinary break in your rod between the ferrules. To splice a line, separate the strands of both ends about one inch, rub with shoemaker's wax and lay together; wrap with waxed thread, as in directions given above, only finish close up and inside the other half hitches. If your rod breaks close to the upper ferrule, burn the wood out if you are in haste, otherwise cut it or bore it out. Unless it is overdone one or two burnings will not do much injury to a ferrule. A good brass ferrule costs but a trifle. Hold it with a forked or split stick and gradually bring it near the fire. When the wood catches fire hold the ferrule downward. To make a tenon or dowel, about ¾in. from the end of the rod, make a cut around the joint with your knife, working it like a saw; now split up the wood around the cut from below, shape the projecting wood so that it will fit in the upper part of the tenon hole; now shave the wood away above the cut to receive the ferrule, rub the wood with wax and fit it so it can be forced by the hand nearly to the mark, and send it to its place by a few blows on a piece of wood shifted around the edge. This is only temporary; on your return, slightly warm the ferrule and take it off. Now make a neat fit of the metal tenon and ferrule; finish by filing the wood across the grain. While turning the joint from you rather briskly, use rubber cement instead of wax. A break close to the lower ferrule is repaired in the following manner: Smooth the wood off even; to brace the rim of the hole wrap tightly some fine cord around the upper part of the joint and fasten about ¼in. below; always keep it on while fitting the tenon. Your knife should have at least three blades, about ¼, ½ and 1/16in. wide, to work out different sizes of tenon holes. Now place the point of your knife in the center; use moderate force while working the point with a circular movement, while turning the joint slowly toward you.

After making considerable progress place the back of the blade against the opposite rim, to keep the edge of the blade away from the upper part as much as possible, and work out the lower part of the hole, with the edge of the blade near the point; finish the upper part. Toward the last work a piece of blunt wire around the inside of the hole to smooth it out. After trying the tenon, if you find the wood raised on the inside, scrape it down; file the rim occasionally with your file blade. Always place a piece of wood in the opening to prevent the blade closing; ½ of an inch for the butt tenon and 1/16 for the upper joint is a deep enough hole to receive the tenon; this will be found to be a good compromise between the tenon and no tenon theory. I have tested this matter thoroughly by using less in actual service, 1/32 of an inch for the upper joint and 1/16 for the other is about the right width of the rim. It is a fit if it supports the upper joint. Provided it is down on the mark, leave a small portion of the tenon outside the hole. Make haste slowly, and be sure your measurements are right; a small stick is good enough for measuring. A portion of the metal tenon can be dispensed with, unless you intend having the joint repaired at the shop on you return. Practice all this on a piece of hard wood before touching your rod.

Now replace the ferrule, and if you have the time make permanent fit. I will warrant a good lasting job if the above directions are closely followed. Fasten a ring top in the same manner as a ferrule. Wrap the keepers for the rings with waxed linen or silk thread. You are but half an angler if you do not know how to repair your tackle. To rig up properly, fasten the reel and shove the click aside until wanted, then join the tip and second joint and bring your hands close together; at the ferrules make a half turn and shove hard together. Always give a half turn in unfastening; if the ferrules stick fast, slightly warm them. Now connect with the butt and pull the line through the rings, loop on the leader and fasten the hook in the bar of the reel. You are now ready to begin operations, provided you have a fair supply of bait.

Trolling, lasting, and still-fishing are the different methods of using the minnows. The live minnow is used in still-fishing, either hooked through the upper and lower lips or the back. I much prefer passing the hook a trifle below the skin and bringing the point out near the back fin, and with this hold the bass will soon work up to the hook, no matter which end of the hook he commences operations on. After drawing off a sufficient quantity of line, grasp the minnow and toss it lightly in the water; use the line as little as possible in lifting the minnow. If bushes and weeds are in front of you it will be necessary to throw it. The minnow sometimes persists in keeping on the surface; in shallow water it does not matter; in deep water try split shot or any weight not too conspicuous, placed about 2ft. from the bait. The bass in taking the minnow almost invariably makes a long or a short run; the long run is when the bass shows no disposition to stop; point the rod in his direction, and let him have the line unchecked by any click. If you think the reel is revolving too fast, press the line lightly against the rod with your finger at the end of ten or a dozen yards. Strike with moderate force by raising the arms with an upward motion; if you miss, let your minnow drop back in the water, and the chances are he will take it again. If the bass runs a few yards only and then stops, be patient even if he jerks the line; wait until he moves off steadily before striking. Always regulate the pressure with your finger more or less, whether you shove the click on or play the fish without it. Keep the top of your rod up and your line taut in playing him. If the pressure is too great ease it by lowering the tip, and always do this when the fish leaps out of the water. Never hurry a fish when there is no occasion for it; be rather easy at the start and apply more pressure as he begins to tire; play him until he is thoroughly used up. Now, sink the landing net a trifle, bring him near it, and net him head first, or quietly use your hand; never haul a good-sized fish ashore with your line unless you want to risk losing him. Practice landing fish by hand, as it is impossible to use a net in some places. Strike if the bass does not make his second run in two or three minutes unless the line gives warning that he is still at the bait.

On playing a good-sized fish, if dangerous obstructions abound, tire him out as soon as possible by putting all the pressure you dare on rod and line; to force him away from an ugly place, shove the end of the butt outward, keeping a pretty stiff pressure with your finger on the line, unless you have a strong click. When it gets to be a question of letting the fish have his way or breaking your rod, choose the former method every time. Now, reel up your line as you approach the place where he has fastened you and feel down the line until you find him; put your forefinger in his gill-cover and your thumb in his mouth and lift him out; you will not always be so fortunate. Kill your fish by striking the back of his head against any hard substance.

Sometimes, when other means fail, if possible, raise the obstruction with a stout stick; you may save some of your tackle if nothing else comes of it.

Avoid fishing in places where it is impossible to bring your fish near enough to reach him. Your bait-rod should be at least 9ft. in length, to give you command of your line in reaching over the tops of bushes and other obstructions; for boa-tfishing and open places the short rod is good enough. Turtles sometimes trouble the minnow; in that case leave the place and return later. Always rig up away from the stream; approach cautiously, as large bass are sometimes seen near the surface. If you see one swimming off alarmed, leave him alone for the present, go to some other place and return later; lack of caution is the great bar to success in shoal water bass fishing. Keep well under cover if the water is from 3 to 5ft. in depth, unless the light is failing or there is a strong ripple on; very shallow water is not likely to harbor large fish; from 4 to 15ft. is the best for most localities.

Casting the minnow from the rod requires special tackle. The minnow is reeled up and cast from the tip of the rod; the multiplying reel gives line rapidly, slightly controlled by the thumb, to prevent backlashing. The angler must judge for himself whether it is worth his while to acquire the art. I have never had any occasion to practice it. Further information can be obtained at the tackle shop.

A method of my own, at least it is new to me, will prove acceptable to most anglers, as a gut leader can be used, which is not the case in the other method. Only ordinary tackle is required. Take a fair-sized dead minnow and pass the hook in at the mouth and out at the gill; fasten it about half way between the back fin and tail, so that the shank of the hook is in a line with the back, the point uppermost. Draw off from the reel enough line and grasp the rod with the thumb and forefinger; dispose of the line in coils on the end of your extended fingers, leaving about two yards over; now grasp the minnow with your right hand and throw it; it will come easy enough after a little practice. Unless the water is shallow, allow the minnow to sink a foot or more below the surface, then draw it along with a jerky movement; this will cause it to revolve in the water; occasionally give it a few slight pulls, this will vary the motion. It will keep its depth, as its curved shape allows it to hold water. When the bass takes the minnow allow him to run a few feet before striking.

To prepare for another throw do not reel in, but reach out and coil the line upon the fingers until it is all in except the short length. If a bass seizes the minnow during the operation, pay out the line through the fingers on the right hand, putting on what pressure is needed. Straighten the minnow when it gets too pronounced a curve. Casting the grasshopper is another effective method. Hook the grasshopper through the lower part of the body, so that he heads up the hook, toss him in a short distance and take extra precaution to keep out of sight as long as he remains on the surface. Increase your cast gradually by drawing off sufficient line from the reel, the slack will be taken up in casting. Now, start the bait from the water, slowly at first, then with increasing momentum, send it to the rear; a short pause before making the forward movement; aim a trifle above the spot, so that your bait will drop quietly in the water. In rough water it does not matter; draw the bait along with a jerky motion. Allow the bass to run a few feet before striking.

Worms and crickets can be cast in the same manner. Use a whole worm of moderate size: hook it so as to leave the two ends free. It is necessary to make a side cast when there are obstacles in your rear. Send the line along the stream, and return it directly in front and beyond.

The above remarks will give the beginner a good idea of fly-casting. Watching a good fly-caster will be of great assistance. ARTIST.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BOSTON ANGLERS.

THE ice in the Maine trout lakes is hard and strong, up to the present writing, though reports disagree as to the thickness and the probabilities of its going out. Taking all the reports together, it would scarcely seem possible that it could clear from the Rangeleys before the 10th of May, while from Moosehead it will doubtless go a day or two before it does from the former. I have prepared a list of the dates of the departure of the ice from the Rangeleys, for the past ten years, which is as follows: In 1882, May 12; 1883, May 14; 1884, May 13; 1885, May 15; 1886, May 3; 1887, May 16; 1888, May 21; 1889, April 30; 1890, May 9; 1891, May 10. The above dates are from scrap books, and correspond with the dates of the dispatches to the Boston *Herald* announcing the departure of the ice from the above lakes. The ice has usually gone out of Moosehead a day or two sooner, though not always. Doubtless it will go several days sooner this year, since it is a greater body of water, and is better filled, I understand. In the Rangeleys there is very little water at this time. A letter from J. A. French, who is again to have charge of the camps at the Upper Dam this year, says, under date of April 22, "The lakes are very low, and unless we get lots of rain, will be all the spring. If this is the case, I shall look for better fishing than you have seen for years; for the trout will be where you can find them." In this letter Mr. French has in view the fact of the tremendous flowage that is a feature of the Rangeleys—some 10ft. at Rangeley Lake, 13ft. at Mooselucmaguntic and 21ft. at Richardson—and it has been a theory that the trout are hard to find when the water is high, which has been the case for many years at the time of the spring fishing.

Boston anglers are getting impatient, as they almost always do, and later they wish that they had not. The big trout have never been caught at first. It has always taken days of warm weather to bring them to the bait. Numerous parties are made up, several of which have already been named in the FOREST AND STREAM, others will follow. In the mean time such of these anglers as have leisure and the means to do so are trying other waters. Herbert Lawton, John Priest and H. Priest go to Lake George, New York, in a few days. One at least of these gentleman has visited the Maine lakes several times.

J. L. Harberger, with Bucannan & Layal, the tobacco people, went to Newfound Lake in New Hampshire, on Friday, to try the landlocked salmon and trout. There are reports of several fine landlocked salmon taken at that lake this spring. Dr. George H. Fowler and Mr. C. N. Drake of Bristol, the location of the lake, have landed a handsome one, and they made a present of it to J. F. Merrow, proprietor of the Revere House, Boston, who has a fine country estate bordering on the lake. This salmon is said to have weighed 13lbs. Mr. C. D. Sias and wife also go to Grand Lake Stream this week. Mr. Sias is of the celebrated coffee concern of Chase, Sanborn and Co. W. H. Mills, of Portland, Me., also goes to Grand Lake Stream this week.

L. Dana Chapman, not unknown to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, with his friend Mr. Larkin, of Milwaukee, were down to Bourne on a trouting trip last week. George Tufts, of the Standard Clothing Co., has recently returned from some fine trouting sport at his preserve in Connecticut. Mr. John Loring, Elisha Flagg, Augustus Flagg, of Little, Brown & Co., and Edward Dexter go to a private stream on the Cape in a few days. Mr. J. H. Bridge, of Augusta, Me., has recently returned from his first tarpon fishing excursion in Florida. He succeeded in landing two of the silver kings. SPECIAL.

ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION OF ONONDAGA

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have elected our officers for coming year. You see we made scarcely any change. They all are in it—for protection—and you will see great results. Our Association fully appreciates the many favors they have done us in the past. They are: President, R. W. Jones; Vice-President, John N. Babcock; Secretary, Walter S. MacGregor; Treasurer, Charles H. Mowry; Executive Committee: M. J. French, Wm. Everson, Geo. B. Wood, H. E. Robbins, Amos Padgham.

Secretary MacGregor has prepared the following exhibit of work for the year:

It has been thought desirable to inform the members of the Anglers' Association and the public generally, of the work done by the Association during the past two years of its existence in capturing nets and prosecutidg offenders:

Total Nets captured and destroyed by Agents of the Association in Onondaga Lake, Oneida Lake and Seneca River.	133
Fish Spears captured	17
PROSECUTIONS.	
Actions brought in Supreme Court	11
Judgments recovered after trial of issues	9
Settled before trial	2
Settled after trial	2
Actions brought in Justice Court	22
Judgments after trial	5
Settled before trial	17
Settled after judgment	5

There are no actions now pending.

The Association points with pride to the above record of its work, which is without parallel in the State of New York, and confidently ask a continuance of your support.

WALTER S. MACGREGOR.

State Game Protector Hawn and the Association's special protector are doing excellent work.

HENRY LOFTIE.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., April 23.—There being no fishing yet to speak of, it is probably just as well to speak of fish protection a little. The State League mentioned last week seems to have been heard of pretty widely, if letters from all over the State are any evidence. Mr. O. H. Russell, of the Vermont Gun C'ub, writes Mr. N. W. Duncan, the League treasurer, as follows:

"Vermont, Ill., April 15.—The Vermont Gun Club begs permission to assure you that they are in hearty accord with your league and would like to become members of same. Our club is chartered by the State. We own some fine grounds on the Illinois River and will give the League our support.—O. H. Russell, Sec'y."

This is the kind of comment most pertinent and valuable.

Mr. P. Richards, of Urbana, Ill., writes to Mr. Cole the following, which the latter gentleman refers to me for answer: "Urbana, April 13.—Will you kindly give me a few of the places where you catch black bass? I see by the morning papers that you are president of the Illinois Fish Club League, on the strength of which this liberty is taken. For the past four years it has been my custom to fish at the Thousand Islands and vicinity with considerable success, but would like to make a change this season and do not wish to make a mistake as to locality."

Mr. Richards evidently has faith in the practical workings of the League. Really the best advice to him is to tell him to take a reliable sportsman's paper which makes a good specialty of angling. In that way he will gain opportunity to review many experiences on many waters. The Fox River, from McHenry down to Yorkville, affords good bass fishing in proper season and under proper conditions for the man who understands stream bass fishing. The Kankakee River at Hanna, at Water Valley, at Kouts, at Momence, at Lorenzo, on similar conditions offers fine sport. The whole Fox Lake system is full of good big-mouth fishing, in the rushes. Power's Lake, Delavan Lake, and plenty others in lower Wisconsin, have good bass fishing. Spring Lake, below Pekin, Senachwine Lake, near McHenry, and a dozen other lakes of the Illinois valley, have fine bass fishing. The Illinois itself is a good bass stream. The Rock River, below Ft. Atkinson, is a good bass stream also, and there are plenty of others where the bass fisher who can cast a bait or a fly fairly well can get bass. If one wants to catch so many bass he is ashamed of himself, or ought to be, he would better go further north, to the 'lunge country of Wisconsin. Some of the little-fished lakes of that wilderness are crowded with bass. Bert Louk, a guide of Three Rivers Station, Wis., can show a stranger plenty of these lakes. The whole country up there is full of such chances, though the catching is too easy to be sport. This is outside Illinois. In Illinois we need Mr. Richards and a lot more men interested in bass fishing to take hold of this State League work, so that after a while the inquiry for good fishing will be easily answered, if it need be asked at all.

Mrs. C. A. Baker, writing to the "Illinois Fish League," Springfield, has the following to say: "Along Rock River in the vicinity of Dixon many fish have been taken in seines, and are being taken all the time. Is there any way to prevent this? Are they allowed the privilege of using a seine—if so, what sized mesh? These fish should be protected—how is one to accomplish it?"

Answer was duly made to the above. Cannot anglers see the necessity for the League, and the necessity it has for funds?

Mr. Duncan writes me from La Salle:

"Warden Green made a great seizure of nets on his trip from Peoria to La Salle aboard the Lotus. A couple more trips of the same kind will convince the poachers that there is a fish law in this State that must be obeyed."

Put Warden Green and Warden Buck to work the year through, with fund enough to back them, and they could practically break up illegal netting in the State of Illinois. Their record for this spring is over 200 nets seized. Warden Buck is out on a still-hunt now, but it is not well to say where just yet.

The trout season is delayed. One catch of 120 comes down from a stream near Sparta, Wis., Mr. C. M. Burton is going up there next week.

Mr. Chas. Norris starts next Monday for his trout trip. Mr. Norris has plans for dire vengeance on the big trout of the Brulé.

Mr. Frank Shaw goes to River Falls, Wis., to-night, to join his friend and partner, Mr. J. L. Wilcox, on his preserved stream.

Early trout fishing is no sin, for trout do not spawn till fall, and mosquitoes spawn in May or earlier. Early bass fishing can not rightfully be approved, as these fish are spring spawners. They will spawn unusually late this spring, as the waters are high and cold.

The State of Missouri is overlooked too much by Northern anglers. The Gasconade, the St. Francis, the Current—these are streams whose superior we do not have. Before me I have some of the literature of the Current River Fishing and Hunting Club, a successful organization of 150 membership. It reads thus in part:

The Current River is 350 miles long, rising in the Ozark Mountains in central Missouri, and running almost due south, emptying into the Black River, near Pocahontas, Ark. The waters of this beautiful stream are as clear almost as the atmosphere, and cool enough to use without ice in the warmest weather. The scenery along the river is magnificent. No malaria exists along the banks of this mountain stream, and its waters abound with large and small-mouthed black bass, white perch, pike, blue catfish, croppie, drum, striped bass, black perch and sunfish. There are no mud catfish or bullheads, garfish, grinnell or dogfish, and but few crawfish in its waters, which are too clear and pure for these scavengers and fishermen's pests. Mosquitoes come late in the season and leave early, and can easily be avoided by camping on high ground. The club house is situated in a bend of the mountain ranges, 200 miles long by 75 miles wide, constituting one of the most magnificent natural deer parks in the world.

The hunting and fishing grounds are not so accessible as some may desire; but this is the secret of the excellent sport to be obtained. Fish and game are soon destroyed where easily accessible to the pot-hunter.

Doniphan is 180 miles from Saint Louis. You leave via I. M. R'y at 8:30 P. M., and arrive at Doniphan at 7 A. M. next day. It is 18 miles across the mountains to the club house, which can also be reached by boat up the river.

Trolling with spoon, live bait fishing, casting with fly and bait, are all successfully practiced. Fish caught in this stream are gamey and hard fighters. Records of 75 and 78 black bass to a boat containing two fishers and a paddler, in a five mile run have been made several times, the fish averaging 2lbs. weight; but club members do not encourage such destructive catches—these having been made merely as records.

In the hunting season the hills and valleys abound with quail, which are tame and easily found. Wild turkey are plentiful, with some pheasant. Large river bottom rabbits, almost as large as prairie jack rabbits, are plentiful, and furnish fine sport; while for deer shooting this range is probably unequalled by any in the United States, and an occasional panther or bear can be found by adventurous sportsmen by going some distance back in the hills, which hills, at a distance of five miles west of the Current River club house, are as trackless as the wilds of Africa, and can only be traversed by aid of a pocket compass or experienced guide.

That makes a fellow feel pretty good just to read, anyhow, and it sets a fellow thinking about the near use, one place or another, of the compass or the guide.

E. Hough.

GREEN RIVER TROUT.

"WELL," said Mel., turning in off the road, "this is the place I have been thinking of to pitch our tent. What do you think of it?" "Kinder nice; but ain't it too near the road?" "Yes, 'tis very close; but, then, hardly any one passes here, and no one around these parts would touch our things, and we will be here only one night you know." "Very well. But I tell you what, throw out the traps and go put the horse in the barn, and I will scout around and see if there is not a better place." So hustling around the things were soon on the ground and Mel drove off; while I went looking for a camping ground to suit me, and, after walking for a few minutes, found the very place; well sheltered from the wind or gaze of the traveling natives, within a rod of the brook, and a nice bed of running, mossy-kind of vines for a carpet.

Mel. soon returned, and heartily approved of my choice, and we soon carried the duffle to the new spot. Then, working like beavers, we quickly put up the square of drilling that answered for a tent, and filled one end with hemlocks to break the wind. As our time was limited we were content with some hay carried from the barn, to answer for bedding in lieu of browse: this, with a blanket spread over it, answered very nicely to us tired mortals.

"Now," said Mel., puffing away on his pipe (which, by the way, is the one thing about camping I cannot indulge in, no doubt to my loss), "you can go up the Moss Hollow Brook to the bridge and fish it down to the river, and I will walk up stream a mile and fish back to camp. We want to get supper before dark; about what time will you be here?" "Well, let's see," pulling out my watch; "'tis now about four; I guess I can make it by six-thirty; let's hustle," and putting on my creel I started off. 'Twas only about a quarter of a mile to that bridge, but so anxious was I to get fishing it seemed over a half mile. Going above the bridge a few rods to a nice hole, I dropped my hook in above it, and it drifted down into the most inviting part—no response. There was another good spot just below the bridge; tried that—no one home. The water was low and very clear, and on both sides of the brook were trodden paths where the fishermen had been up and down, time and again, for the past few weeks, leaving not a very bright outlook for my side. But I fished slowly and patiently down to the main stream, getting only four trout, and by this time it was necessary to start for camp, as Mel. might be there waiting; so I hastened aad got there in time to clean my fish and gather some wood before he appeared over the hill.

"What luck?" said he. "None hardly." "That is a slim-looking supper," pointing to my four fish, "but we will make out," and he opened his basket and showed sixteen nice ones, from half a pound down. Selecting eight to go with my four he set to cleaning them while I made the fire, and soon had coffee boiling and the pork fried out. Rolling the trout in meal, they were soon browned to a turn, and, with the bread, butter and pickles, were rapidly filling up the vast cavities under our vests as Newt Chase, our friend, whose barn the horse was in, appeared to us. "Hello, boys; just eating supper?" "We're most through, Newt; won't you have a bite?" "Guess not; I have not eaten much the last few days. My stomach has gone back on me." "Just try one of these trout." said Mel., "they are cooked fine. Hand him one." I passed over two that were joined together by a nice brown piece of pork, while Mel. gave him a slice of bread and butter. "Have some coffee, won't you, Newt?" "Don't care if I do. You fellows have made me eat more than I have eaten all day, and it tastes good out here in the air," and he cleaned up what we passed him with the air of a man who was enjoying himself, while Mel. lit up his blast furnace and puffed clouds of smoke at imaginary mosquitoes. Rousing up as the fire was getting low, I suggested that it would be seemly and proper to draw on a pile of old rails by the side of the road, called a fence, and Mel. started while I gathered up the dishes and Newt started home, giving us a perfect imitation of an owl's hoot as he disappeared in the shadow caused by the flickering firelight. Mel. threw on a number of rails and let them "nigger-in-two," as we talked of past trips and of the morrow. After a last smoke he was ready for bed, and we turned in.

I woke at three, very cold, as Mel. had taken a grip on the blankets and turned over, leaving me with one side exposed. Not being able to recover my part of the blankets, I called him up. "Come, Mel.! 'tis daylight, and the birds are beginning to sing." He crawled out reluctantly from under the warm blankets, but once out was soon ready for business and went fishing under one dam while I tried the other. Taking six nice ones out of one hole, I fished down stream a short distance with poor success, and then returned for breakfast and found Mel. had eight good ones. On arrival at camp found Newt had been over and made a nest in our hay, depositing therein eight fresh eggs, four of which did breakfast and the others we boiled hard for lunch.

"Now," says Mel., filling his pipe, "we will go up stream three miles and fish down, then have lunch, after which Newt can drive the horse down a few miles and we will fish down to him, and then drive home." This we did, but caught only a few decent trout, Mel. taking one big fellow that weighed 1lb. 6oz.

After lunch I put on a string of flies and could get all the little ones, but so well had the lower part of the stream been fished I had a rise from only two good fish, while Mel. could do nothing with bait. When about half way down we met Newt coming back, so Mel. laid down on the rocks and smoked while Newt tried his hand. "Say, boys," said he, "you ought to have seen the crowd up here Arbor Day; there must have been twenty on that Moss Hollow stream." "No wonder," said I, "that my luck was so poor there." "If you fellows could come up after a warm rain you would get a nice lot of good ones; the water is too low and clear now." "We have done well enough, Newt; had a nice supper out of them and got about fifty to take home; besides, think what a royal good time we have had, and how Mel. has smoked. Why! he brought two pipes, so that one could cool off while he worked the other. Come, Mel., we must be going. Good bye, Newt!' "Good bye, boys." And so we parted, he going home to work in the mill and tend his sick folks, and we to our team and then to Brattleboro.

My fish were cleaned and sent to Albany, to be fondled and washed by three-year-old Sam, who enjoyed eating them hugely, while we all talked of the fun we expect to have at the camp this year, and the fish we hope to catch.

Dexter.

Albany, N. Y.

NORTH SHORE FISHING STATIONS.

I HAD often tried to imagine what it might be like, and during a recent trip which Stephens and I made to the North Shore we had opportunity to not only observe but also experience some what of the life. At Chicago Bay there are three fishermen and they have their wives and children with them, remaining at the station the year through. "We have been here three years," was the answer to our inquiry; "came here from Duluth."

All they know of the outside world comes by way of the steamer which stops twice a week during the fishing season, to take the "catch" to the great packing house at Duluth, or an occasional party of fishermen, like Stephens and I, who may chance to stop for a day or so. "There has never been but one party here before you since we have been here," said the boss of the station. "They run in last summer because their tug was disabled, and they only staid long enough for repairs." Everything with steam power is a tug along the North Shore and Isle Royal, or else a "big Canada boat." Why more fishermen do not visit Chicago Bay I do not know, as the stream affords fine fishing, as Stephens and I proved, and we were informed that later in the season the water at the mouth of the creek was "alive with fine trout."

The houses are built of spruce logs in the most primitive fashion. Queer little gardens are found at all the stations, often fenced in with nets. The fence is a necessary protection against dogs, of which there are numbers at each station. Savage, disreputable-looking curs, many of them are too, and we wondered at their numbers until we learned that they were used to draw sledges and as pack animals in the winter. Oh, the long, dreary winter! The largest half of the year is winter. Then the news from the world must come along the Indian trail that winds along the shore from Duluth to Grand Marais and then on to Grand Portage. A faint thing this trail is, a scarcely perceptible path. Stephens and I were across it many times, and always wondered that, with the wear of years, the trail was so faint. At Chicago Bay and Grand Portage Island the fishermen remain through the winter. All they do is try to keep warm and occasionally fish a little through the ice. But this is dangerous, as the lake never freezes solid and the ice shifts and drifts, and the fisherman may find himself and the seemingly solid ice he is on drifting out into the lake. At Grand Portage there are three men—no women or children. Over on Washington Harbor, Isle Royal, there are eight fishermen, of whom only one has his family, and they go to Duluth for the winter. "We staid there last winter," said Mrs. Johns, "but we went to the mine, and many of the fishermen also went there, and worked all winter." This mine is the prospecting diggings of the Wendigo Copper Mining Company, at the head of Washington Harbor, five miles from the station. Occasionally two men will remain together all winter at some of the stations, but words cannot describe the loneliness of such an experience.

A few years ago a man staid alone at one of the stations, but when they reached him in the spring he was dead. "Was took sick, we think," said Peter. "Tried to build a fire and could not; put some grub on a chair by the bed and crawled in, and there we found him dead." One of the tragedies of the Isle. "Two years ago," said Peter, "when the boat made her last trip, the man from Washington Harbor did not come off, and the day before New Year's we started to sail over from Grand Portage to find out what was the matter, and to get him away before ice formed. It was bitter cold, and after we were started gusts of wind came with increasing frequency and hardness, and before the island was reached we were in a terrible gale. It was a chance if we would make port other than the bottom of the lake. The boat was getting heavy with ice and the sails frozen stiff, and we were benumbed with cold. At last we ran into Washington Harbor, and right glad were we, for the gale proved to be one of the worst of the year. We spent New Year's there, then returned to Grand Portage, taking the man with us."

"There are many people coming and going in July and August," said Mrs. Johns, "and it is quite lively on the island. Last summer a party of twenty-four were encamped right where you are now for two weeks. They were five brothers and their families."

The hospitality of these fishermen is worth a long journey to experience, so freehanded and freehearted. What surprised Stephens and I as much as anything was the absence of swearing among the men. We were thrown in quite close association with the men at three stations, and only once did we hear a single oath, and that was so modified that it could scarcely be called such. The queer little settlement at Washington Harbor will long be kept in memory. The little shanties of spruce logs, chinked with moss; their simple, homely interiors; the characteristic surroundings of net-encompassed gardens, net-reels, boats, bay and wooded islands, screaming, chattering gulls, lauging loons, and generous, weather-beaten men, all go to make a picture to be kept on "memory's walls."

Myron Cooley.

Detroit City, Minn.

Adirondack Waters.—A Malone correspondent writes under date of April 25: The prospect looks like anything but an early season for trout fishing, and they can rest secure beneath the ice for many days to come. Frost last night stiffened everything in the way of a bud or blade of grass. Mr. Fuller, of Meacham Lake, informs me that the ice is twelve to fifteen inches thick on the lake, and from Lakes Titus and Long I have similar reports of winter's lingering in the lap of spring. However, we are girding our loins for the early sport, and sportsmen are prophesying an unusually active campaign. —H. E. Cantwell.

WORLD'S FAIR FISHES.

A FEW days since we had the pleasure of looking over the casts being prepared by the Denton brothers for the U. S. Fish Commission exhibit at the World's Fair. As already noted in this paper Dr. Henshall has made a collection of the beautiful fishes of the Gulf of Mexico at Key West. These fishes have for the most part reached here in very fine condition, both as to preservation of color and flesh, and the artist has had an opportunity not often afforded for the work of reproducing the form and color of these beautiful tropical fishes. This exhibition will be one of the richest treats of the kind that the anglers of America, or the whole world, have ever seen. All the game fishes, as well as those that are remarkable for form, coloration or habit, from the diminutive sea-horse to the giant jewfish and tarpum, are faithfully copied. Fresh from the easel is a beautiful specimen of the tarpum, life-like as can be, the opalescent reflections showing as plainly as when the fish was first taken from its native element. Weight 124lbs., length 6ft. 3in.

Dr. Henshall secured this tarpum in a ground net, and experienced no little difficulty in getting it ashore, the sea being up and the fish hard to keep from slipping overboard; besides, the uncomfortable presence of a large stingray kept the men from lending assistance. On the easels of the artists are now a jewfish of about 75lbs. and a tilefish of 15lbs. The latter is a beautiful fish, its coloration giving rise to the common name. The sudden appearance and disappearance of this fish stand forth among the most remarkable occurrences of recent years. Since its disappearance the vessels of the Fish Commission have searched for it, and fishermen have been on the lookout for tilefish, but they are absent. A red snapper of about 15lbs. weight is also especially good. A species of *scorpæna* (a sculpin-like fish, whose dorsal spines, in tropical waters, inflict painful poisonous wounds), was received from Dr. Henshall, and has been cast by Mr. Denton. The colors of this fish were simply gorgeous—resembling mosaic tiling on the body, while the under parts of the pectoral fins were rich, velvety black and gold.

Salmon from two oceans, trout of America and Europe, besides whitefish, grayling, shad, carp, striped bass, black bass, sunfish, perch, weakfish, kingfish, croaker, channel bass, sheepshead, mackerel and pompano, a very fine specimen of the fishing-frog or angler, the curious batfish, smeltfish, box or trunkfish, besides many kinds of sharks, rays and skates, have all been cast and are now being colored. The whole number of casts made by Messrs. Denton for the Fair up to date is 302; of these 82 are already painted. There are also four figures representing fishermen attending to their work in boats. No effort will be spared to exhibit these subjects in a most attractive manner, and the public can rely on the genial Captain Collins and his corps of able assistants for a most instructive and interesting display of fishery products and appliances.

In handling large numbers of specimens Mr. S. F. Denton observes that fishes kept in cold storage, at a temperature of 18°, retain the colors wonderfully well. Those kept several weeks have as bright a pattern of coloration at the end of that time as when first put in. This is of great value to the artist who would faithfully portray such animals. BON.

NOT ALL OF FISHING TO FISH.—A Danbury youth went trout fishing the other day and ventured to drop a sly line into a posted brook. Soon the approaching figure of the owner loomed up in the distance, and the Danbury youth knew he had been seen. He took incontinently to the bushes, where he spent a very miserable two hours in hiding and caught a cold that kept him two days in bed. Meanwhile the terrible owner, who was not the owner at all, had sought a similar refuge at sight of the original culprit, and not until his teeth chattered like a typewriter did he venture to leave the friendly but damp shelter and slink away from the scene. He was an elderly man, and his share in the day's sport resulted in a four days' rheumatic limp.—*Boston Transcript.*

NEW BERNE, N. C., April 9.—Nine-pound weakfish or sea trout were brought into market to-day from New River Creek, which is brackish water. These fish have been exceedingly abundant outside the beach and in the sounds all winter long since the middle of November, but will soon disappear, going northward. They will strike the New Jersey coast by June first. Just now they are heavy with spawn. Old fishermen say they "spawn in the rivers like shad, herring and striped bass, but as most rivers are of limited capacity, I have always wondered where the millions of fish of sundry kinds which are manifestly barred out of the rivers for want of room, could possibly be served. *Quien sabe?*—CHARLES HALLOCK.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN FISH are protected during their spawning season by the laws of New York and Vermont; but early in the spring some of the spawning fish push their way northward into the portion of the lake lying within the Canadian borders and there they are attacked by dynamite and seines and destroyed by thousands. The people of Vermont are especially, and very naturally indignant over the opportunity thus given to foreigners to destroy valuable fish which they can not lawfully take even for home use. The pike is one of the fish which is ruthlessly destroyed in the Canadian portion of the lake.

PENNSYLVANIA TROUTING.—Scranton, Pa.—Notwithstanding the cold and disagreeable weather on opening day (April 15), the anglers of this place turned out in good force, and succeeded in taking a fair number of trout. There are plenty of fish and some very fine ones were caught, especially in the Roaring Brook. Messrs. Comegys, Keezer, Marsh, Lorenz and others, were among the most fortunate, both as to number and size of fish.—SCALES.

Trout Near New York.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information, much of which comes from private sources, we are not at liberty to print, but we shall be glad to furnish it without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NOTES.—The trout law is "off," and local sportsmen are making the best of their privilege. A number have visited Diamond Pond, and report the success as greater than usual. A crew have commenced on the new buildings at Second Lake, and will erect a 2½-story building, 24x45, with wide piazza full length. There is a quantity of ice in the lakes, but this is rapidly passing out. Fishing will commence there by the twentieth of May.—HALFORD.

HOUSATONIC TROUT.—Falls Village, Conn., April 16.—The black bass have almost entirely deserted the Housatonic and the result that many trout are being caught below the Housatonic Falls. Lock Call, a veteran angler, caught eleven weighing 19¼lbs. in less than two hours. Artist Mundry sent them to a New York friend as the finest catch ever known here.—J. B. B.

WORLD'S FAIR FISHES.—Mr. T. K. Bruner, of the North Carolina State Board of Agriculture and a member of the World's Fair Commission, is visiting Anoca, N. C., and other points, for the purpose of collecting fishes to be included in the State exhibit. These are to be preserved by the Davidson process.

EARLY TAUTOG, New Bedford, Mass.—A fair-sized tautog was caught off the bridge at this place, April 9, which is quite early.—W. NYE.

THE INVENTOR of the minnow bucket described last week, suggests that the eyeholes should be eyeleted.

THE TENT YOU WANT.—If you need a new tent for your camping trip this summer, it will pay you to investigate the "Protean Tent," elsewhere advertised in these columns. It is far better for the purpose than any other tent, and will add much to the pleasure and comfort of your outing.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

THE twenty-first annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society will be held Wednesday and Thursday, May 25 and 26, at the Holland House, Thirtieth street and Fifth avenue, New York city.

The first day's meeting will commence at 10 o'clock. An interesting programme has been arranged and many important matters affecting fishculture will be discussed.

May 25, a dinner will be given the visiting delegates by the New York Society for the Protection of Game; and on May 26, the members of the Society will enjoy the hospitality of the South Side Club, at their preserves on Long Island.

The following gentlemen, prominent in fishing and game circles, have consented to act as a committee on local entertainment: Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, Hon. L. D. Huntington, Judge Henry W. Bookstaver, Charles F. Imbrie, Roland Redmond, Wakeman Holberton, Col. Alfred Wagstaff, Charles E. Whitehead, Robert B. Lawrence and Fred Mather. EDWARD P. DOYLE, Sec'y.

COD HATCHING AND PLANTING.—At the Gloucester, Mass., station of the U. S. Fish Commission the hatching season closed with an output of 27 000,000 cod fry and 3,000 000 pollock, an increase of 8,000,000 over any previous season. The experiment of liberating cod fry in Squam Pond, where they will be protected from most of their enemies and placed under conditions favorable to their development, was concluded after 4,700,000 young fish had been liberated.

WHITE PERCH have long been desired by fishculturists in Germany, and various small lots have been shipped from the United States, but with scant results. Nine fish were forwarded, April 11, from Cold Spring Harbor, New York, in three cans. These colossal movements must be discontinued or the price of white perch stocks will soon rule them out of the market.

LAKE TROUT FRY, about two inches long, were planted in Otsego Lake by the New York Commission. The consignment numbered 100,000, and was sent to Mr. A. W. Thayer, of Cooperstown, April 10.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

Aug. 31 to Sept. 3.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Blue Grass Kennel Club, at Lexington, Ky. Roger Williams, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kennel Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Trials of the New England Field Trials Club, at Assonet, Mass. Geo. E. Stickney, Sec'y.

CORRECT TYPE OF PSOVOIS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In Mr. Lacy's report of the late Boston show he generously gave considerable space to his comments on the two types of Borzois, or, as they must now be called, Psovois, shown, and rightly, for now is the time, if ever, when it should be settled which is the right type, or rather which is the best for American breeders to import and accept as standard.

As far as can be learned there is absolutely no standard for Psovois in Russia; each breeder has his pack, and as they are kept at their country places far apart from each other, each breeder breeds for his own use solely and to a certain extent has a type of his own; moreover, as there are no large dog shows in Russia as in England and America, the breeders are not brought together. At the last show of sporting dogs held in St. Petersburg, March 18 to 22, only a few Psovois were shown. Such being the case, it is now in the hands of the English and American breeders to establish a standard and type of their own.

Only one thing seems to be certain in regard to the Russian hounds, and that is, that they must be fleet enough to run down a wolf, and a pack of them must be strong and courageous enough to pull him to pieces. Surely if there is a use a dog can be put to, every one must acknowledge that it is best that he should be so made up in body and brain to accomplish the same.

While this breed of dogs may be of only ornamental use in the East, it is in the West that they will find their true place, and it is for the West that we must breed.

In the open class at Boston I was called upon to judge Argoss, Leekhoi and Napoleon; and any novice looking at them would at once see that the former was of entirely different type from the two latter. Argoss is a large, powerfully made, black and tan dog, with a rather short, flat coat, fair head with a trifle sour expression, mouth level and teeth strong, neck rather small, shoulders well muscled and rightly placed, forearms straight, running into strong pasterns and perfect feet. His chest drops well to his elbows and his ribs are not only well sprung but run well back to his coupling; his back is not very much arched, but his coupling is wonderfully strong, so strong in fact that I could rest my entire weight upon him. His hips are well spread, quarters well made up of strong, hard muscle, and his stifles, hocks and feet are perfect.

One is at once impressed when looking at him that he is made not only to run but also for holding, he would be able to exert a tremendous amount of power in shaking or pulling a wolf. He is essentially a workman and shows it in every move.

Leekhoi is by far the most beautiful and aristocratic looking of the two, and his long white coat, set off with light brindle markings, at once demand your attention; he is also a large dog, and in head and expression is much superior to Argoss, neck fairly strong, shoulders set close together, not heavily muscled, forelegs and feet perfect. We now come to his chest and ribs. Most of us have been taught to believe that unless a dog had well-sprung ribs he could not run well and stay; but in place of well-sprung ribs on Leekhoi we find them flat, and, as his chest is deep, he may be what is called fish-sided, even the short ribs next his coupling are flat. Can a dog with this conformation run and keep running, have we been breeding dogs on the wrong idea, and do they breathe up and down rather than across? Surely, if we accept the above conformation, we have been off the right track. Leekhoi's back is very much "sickled" from the withers to the hips, his coupling is very small, so small, in fact, that I could almost inclose it in the span of my two hands, his hips are close together, stifles rather straight, quarters made up of flat long muscles, feet good. As he moves around you are at once attracted by his majestic appearance and lofty mien, but he is all in all a drawing-room dog, not a dog for a long hard run.

You now have the two types. Napoleon is of the Leekhoi type but not so large, while Svodka, Mr. Hanks's winning bitch, is entirely on the Argoss type, straight-backed, arched ribs, strong coupling; which is right, or rather, which shall we make right? Shall we make a breed that can be classed as sporting dogs and have a use, or shall we have a breed that, while they are perhaps the most beautiful of all dogs, have no use in the field. The Argoss type is dangerously near the deerhound type, while the Leekhoi is very distinctive.

I write this as I wish to see the breed started right. I have never owned a Psovoi but may later, but have owned, however, a number of greyhounds, and it is from the study of them that I have become interested in the Psovoi. Let the different breeders write their views on the matter and have the matter settled by the Psovoi, Deerhound and Greyhound clubs.

The first meeting of the Borzoi Club of Great Britain, of which G. R. Krehl is treasurer and the Duke of Newcastle president, was held the other day at the Albemarle Hotel. While they made up no standard, they offered a number of specials to be competed for at the coming Kennel Club show, possibly from them we can obtain some information that would be useful. HARRY W. SMITH.

WORCESTER, Mass, April 22.

PSOVOI NOT BORZOI.

THROUGH the kindness of Messrs. Wade and Huntington we are enabled to publish further proof that Psovoi is the recognized name of the dogs we know as Russian wolfhounds:

National Greyhound Club:

GENTLEMEN—In reference to the name of Borzoi and Psovoi, allow me to say a few words which I can sustain by the authority of the journal called "Imperial Society for the Breeding of Hunting and Trade Animals and of the Regular Hunt," of January and February, 1891.

The word Borzoi is used for any kind of hunting dog—*i. e.*, as a general and not individual name, as page 131 of February number will show, where under that heading are included the English greyhounds, also the "Psovoi." The name of Borzoi in this same journal is many and many times used, but only as a general name for all breeds. The name of "Psovoi," on the contrary, is only used for one certain breed, as the two pictures in January, 1891, will show. Both of them are called "Psovoi," and not "Borzoi," as claimed by certain parties, which means that the name "Psovoi" is not a name given to dogs in general, but to the certain, distinct breed known here as Russian wolfhounds. Also the deliberations of the "Society of the Hunters with Psovoi" show that the name is used to designate a breed which they tried to improve, and which they matched against the English greyhound on coursing grounds especially built for that purpose. They never once speak about the "Borzoi," but always about the "Psovoi," and only use the name of Barzoi as a general name for the Russian's different breeds of hunting dogs, as also for the English.

There were individual purses and prizes—*i. e.*, medals—not for "Borzoi" but for "Psovoi," as the picture of second dog on page 131 of February, 1891, will show, where "Ataman, property of Mr. N. Boldarieff," took the large silver medal. Now, this same dog appears between pages 32 and 33 in the January edition, where, under his picture, are the following words: "Atauman, Psovoi, male dog." Also, there appears on the frontispiece, "Metschka, the Psovoi bitch." The word Borzoi means dog; the word Borzaya-sabaka means greyhound; Borziatnik means keeper of hunting dogs. Inasmuch as at the meeting of the Imperial Society this breed of dog was called by Mr. Boldarieff, president, Mr. Korock, secretary, Chleboff, Sorochtin and others not Borzoi but invariably Psovoi, there can be no further question as to the proper name of this breed. Further, the Imperial Society proposed to give prizes to the following breeds: 1. Psovoi. 2. Greyhounds. 3. Sporting dogs. There is also an account on page 150 of the *Imperial Gazette* of matches between English greyhounds and Psovoi.

GEORG VON DER OSTEN SACKEN.

KURLAND, Russia.

BLACK AND TANS AT PITTSBURGH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Dr. Foote says that Broomfield Madge was shown in better condition than ever before in this country.

Does he mean by that that she was narrower in front? Admitting that she was in poor condition at New York, she is wide in front and has been ever since she came to America. FOREST AND STREAM report of Toronto show, 1890, at which she made her first appearance in America, described her as being heavy and loaded in shoulders and wide in front.

In Mr. Raper's report of New York show, he mentioned several dogs that might have been placed better but for condition. He did not say this of Madge, but said Louie won with "consummate ease," and that Madge had gone wide in front. As he mentions this defect alone, the inference is that this is what beat her. Black and tans of her age do not often grow narrower in front, though we have heard of a fox-terrier that "fined down in skull."

A. W. SMITH.

RETRIEVING AT FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with much interest the recent articles on retrieving, and although I am only an amateur breaker I will give you my ideas gained in the field and at field trials.

My dog breaking began very early with an orange and white setter of the Col. Prince strain, so well known in western Ontario a number of years ago. My father had given him to me with the injunction that I was to leave his dog at home. I fancy I was only partly broken myself then and did the dogs no good. I first started by breaking Snipe to sleigh, and could run away with any of my boy friends except one who had an Irish setter; as the Irishman could thrash any of the others, his owner when he got behind would generally end the race in a fight. Snipe I got to point staunchly, but I could never get the idea out of his head that he should not try and catch the birds once they got up. I next owned a pointer or two and some native setters of uncertain pedigree, and then I saw Dart and her son Paris at the Detroit show in 1875, and engaged a puppy out of Dart's next litter by Leicester. In due course my puppy got home, but he died a few months afterward of distemper. I bought another of the same litter, but it shared the same fate as the first. I was rather discouraged at my bad luck but determined to try it again, so I bought Star, one of the same litter, and my perseverance was rewarded, as she threw to Druid some dogs that have not been surpassed if equalled since, viz.: Dido I., Dido II., Mingo, Kink, Ben, Romp, Mark J., Ginger and others. As retrieving was all the go in America then (no old-fogy English customs for us, etc.), Star was taught to retrieve naturally, as were all my dogs except one; she was forced and was a nice retriever when made to fetch, but she would pass a bird pretending not to know it was there, and could never be got to hunt for dead. I always thought she had the spike collar in her mind, and being a very sensible bitch I suppose she reasoned that if she failed to find the bird there was no danger of the spike.

Some of the puppies I have had I broke to retrieve and some I did not, and I found that those that did not retrieve were good staunch dogs, one and sometimes two seasons before the retrievers were thoroughly staunch. The retrievers, as a rule, always seemed to me to want to get closer to their birds. Of course there were exceptions, some dogs retrieving did not seem to hurt, but others seemed to care for nothing else.

The last puppies I broke were four that I ran in last year's International Derby, and although they were by no means perfect when they ran, by the end of the season they were as staunch and as good bird finders as any of my old dogs. I did not let them touch a dead bird. They would not even move at a winged bird running from under their nose, but would follow it up and point again when it stopped. They would all seek dead well, and I did not lose more than eight or ten birds during the season, and those usually got into log heaps where a retriever would have done no better. Taken all in all, I never had such satisfaction with young dogs before.

We are very apt to imagine English sportsmen old fogies, behind the age, etc., but I think if the truth was known they have found out by experience what we are finding out now, or at least what a great many of us who have given much time and thought to dog training think we have found out, viz., that retrieving hurts a dog's other and more essential qualities. I was reading an article lately in *Land and Water* in which the writer gave a description of the working of the setting spaniel taken from a book nearly two hundred years old. If the description was clothed in modern English it would fit the work of our high-class dogs of today. As this was before the day of shotguns, when the dogs were used for netting only, it is not hard to imagine that retrieving may have been tried and found wanting at some time between now and two hundred years ago. And moreover, whoever saw a good retrieving pointer or setter? I am sure I never did, and I have had and seen a lot. Such dogs as we had here some years ago, Irish water spaniels (but not rat tail), now, alas, extinct, would do tricks at marking and retrieving that I am sure a setter would never dream of doing. Going 20 or 30yds. and picking a bird that you could just as easily have picked up yourself may please some, but it is not retrieving. Thos. Johnson, of Winnipeg, had an English retriever, Old Don, that would mark a duck if hit, and no matter how far it went before falling, he would have it back in no time, and he knew just as well as the shooter when the bird was hit. The way he would track a winged prairie chicken across a big stubble field was something to talk about. I doubt whether a setter or pointer could be found with nose enough to do it, and I certainly would not want one of my dogs to keep his nose to the ground so long.

The last two days of the quail shooting I took a water spaniel that has been kicking around our club house at Big Point with no one to put him through his paces except myself; he has not had sufficient work to be good, but he did no harm, and by the end of the two days was doing the fetching, while the setters were dropped, and I rarely had to move out of my tracks to direct him. The most ardent advocates of retrieving seem to be the amateur sportsmen, and to my mind they are the least fitted to work a retriever. I don't think it will be denied that setters and pointers that retrieve must be more thoroughly under control than those that do not. The great majority of amateurs that I have seen in the field are apt to get a bit rank themselves. Let the bird fall, the chances are that they will break shot and let the dog do the same. A dog that is fond of retrieving—and he must be to be any good at it—will very soon be fit for the breaker's hands again if he is allowed such liberty.

My advice to amateur sportsmen is not to have their dogs retrieve. If he is good at seeking dead—and he should be—no birds will be lost. I am glad to see such practical men as Waters and Avent in opposition to retrieving, as from my limited experience I quite agree with them. A number of years ago I had a very pleasant ten-days' quail shooting in Louisiana with the former. He had then a dozen or so dogs in training and they were all forced retrievers. I feel sure if he was not convinced retrieving was injurious he would not be opposed to it now. Those who want their setters and pointers to retrieve can have them, but no more of it for

W. B. WELLS.

CHATHAM, Canada, April 12.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am in receipt of your note asking for my views *re* prospective changes in field trial rules. It would be folly and a waste of thought to do this in view of the fact that the same judges are appointed every year who have the same idea of field work, and all the rules in the world could not naturally change them. The rules are all right, but it is the application of them that causes the difficulty. If the clubs would appoint judges who they know are in sympathy with their views and rules, the judging would work out correctly. The only changes, however, that to my mind need be made are two First, insist on dogs working to the gun. The fanatical nonsense of a dog having more "bird sense" than a human being who has studied the habits of quail for a life time is simply ridiculous; and even admitting they had, I want the dog for my slave, not having any desire to be a slave of the dog. When I want to shoot in a given direction, that is the direction my dog must work, even if birds are more plentiful in some other locality where his dogship wants to go. The second is: Stop handlers from constantly tooting their whistle. I would not own a courageless brute who required whistling at, to make him "stay out at his work." This handler's chestnut, however, is exploded, and the true inwardness of the habit exposed when it is remembered that a certain handler had whistles of all known tones, and used the one that had a sound similar to his opponent, so he could attract an obedient dog from his work, his own dogs being taught to take no notice of a whistle.

THOS. JOHNSON.

WINNIPEG, Manitoba.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There has been considerable discussion of late upon the requirement of retrieving at field trials, and it is regarded as preferable that a uniform understanding be had upon the subject. Dogs will soon be placed in preparation for the trials and the owners should understand precisely what is expected of them.

The Eastern Field Trial Club, the writer is informed, in their races for 1892, state that retrieving shall not be considered in any stake. Would it not be well for the different field trial organizations to be put in communication upon this subject that a uniform rule may be adopted?

The field trial committee of the Philadelphia Kennel Club will be obliged to the secretaries of the field trial clubs for copies of their rules for 1892 mailed to

F. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, April 23.—In the report of the meeting of the New England Field Trial Club, published in FOREST AND STREAM of April 7, it is mentioned that the question of wide ranging formed a chief topic of discussion, and that the sentiment of most of the members was that the wide ranging dog of the South was not what was required in the New England country, but that the dog should be trained to work more to the gun. I presume that this was expressing in a general way that the hunting grounds of New England are not of such a character as to make wide ranging successful or desirable. I can not imagine how the question admitted of such discussion. Wide ranging is only useful in a country which is open, or, at least, sufficiently open for the shooter to keep the dog in view enough to know his course, as in the great quail grounds of the South. Even in such grounds the dog must range intelligently and limit his fling according to the character of the grounds. In chicken shooting on the level prairie where there is no cover, still wider ranging is admissable and useful, since the more ground a dog covers, providing he worked intelligently, the more birds he will find, and there is nothing to obstruct the view on the prairie, the shooter can see his dog at all times and observe every act. But what an absurdity would this wide ranging, useful in chicken shooting, be if applied in heavy timber, thickets and rough ground when hunting for ruffed grouse. The dog would be constantly lost, and, while he might find more birds, the finds would be of no profit to the shooter.

In hunting quail in the South, the shooter can ride on horseback and thereby gain several advantages. From the greater height he can see his dog further and better, can mark the flight of birds better, and is saved much exertion and consequent fatigue. If the shooter attempted to hunt ruffed grouse from horseback, it would seem ridiculous; yet it would be no more so than to attempt to work a dog on ruffed grouse or quail in a rough timber country after the same manner practiced in an open country. Ranging is not a fixed arbitrary quantity in field work. It should be conducted to suit the circumstances of birds and locality. A dog can range just as wide in New England as elsewhere in such sections as are open enough to permit it.

An idea seems to prevail that a close-ranging dog is necessarily working better to the gun than a wide-ranging one. The inference is not necessarily correct. A wide ranger may work to the gun to perfection, exercising every effort to the advantage of the shooter. The close ranger may be working for his own gratification and heedless of the interests of the gun. I think the New England Field Trials Club will make a mistake if it insists on close ranging under all circumstances. No matter what section a field trial is held in, the ranging should be applied according to the character of the ground, and if so defined, it covers all requirements.

I read the reply of "S.," in FOREST AND STREAM of last week, and I perceive with regret that we are quite as far apart in our ideas on retrieving at field trials as at first. I have a profound respect for "S.'s" judgment and opinions, but in this instance I think he is in error. I will say that my ideas on the subject were, some years ago, identical with his; but they were changed by observation at field trials. On some points I perceive he misunderstands my meaning entirely. When I said: "Moreover, if the value of retrieving, which is largely educational, is admitted in the scale of points, other educational qualities, such as turning to whistle, remaining at heel, dropping to order, steadiness to shot, etc., should also have a value, since they are all essential in an ordinary day's shooting." Now, I did not mean, nor do I think the statement will bear the construction, that those acquirements should be abolished. They are educational qualities and only bring the dog's natural qualities into an orderly system, and they can then be exhibited in the conventional manner. The benefit of all the education gets its full value in competition in the superior or inferior manner in which the dog performs his work, in addition to his natural capabilities.

No one is more willing to concede the value of a retriever afield than I. There is neither pleasure nor profit in shooting without one. While agreeing fully with "S." on this point, I object to it in a field trial because it is not a competitive quality with finding dogs, because a thorough test at field trials as now conducted is impossible, and, lastly, because it injures the best performance of a finding dog, a point which I mentioned in FOREST AND STREAM of April 7. I will call this matter to "S.'s" earnest consideration, for I think that he will concede that it has some importance. Briefly considered, the points against it are as follows: The best manner for a finding dog in searching for birds is to carry a high nose and draw and locate by the body scent. All dogs can not carry a high nose, but the nearer they can do so, with good performance, the better, as this manner permits of quicker, sharper and more accurate work if the dog can perform well. In most instances it requires care to keep a dog up to this manner, most dogs being prone to get their noses to the ground if at all puzzled on the scent. This low-nose manner may become habitual if not checked. In searching for wounded or dead birds, using a low nose is the best manner; the poorest manner in searching for live birds is the best when searching for wounded or dead. If a high-class dog is used as a retriever and has many birds killed to him, he is almost certain to learn how to follow wounded birds by footscent and rake his ground in searching for dead birds. Let a dog once acquire the habit of hunting by footscent and it is almost impossible to correct it. If "S." will consider that a field trial is not an exhibition of an ordinary day's shooting, that it is not intended to illustrate an ordinary day's shooting, that an argument based on an ordinary day's shooting may have little or no application to a field trial, and that the purposes of a field trial are wholly distinct from those of an ordinary day's shooting, some of the ideas advanced by some of the field trial cranks will not seem so unreasonable.

I will ask "S." to look in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 11, and he will find that the long quotation which he ascribes to me was an extract from a letter written by the well-known field trial handler Mr. A. J. Gleason, of Alma, Kan., and so stated; but this fact was undoubtedly overlooked by "S." I do not mean to imply that the letter contains no good point, on the contrary, it does—but I wish Mr. Gleason to have credit in full for all the merit therein. And, incidentally, my remarks will be relieved of the apparent inconsistency. I note what "S." says about field trials being for to teach the lover of the dog which is the best breed or strain to do the work required. On this we are agreed. "S." modestly underestimates his own ability in writing on the subject. I think he presents his case skilfully and well. It is only by exhaustive discussion that the best lines of procedure can be established and progress made. I believe that every one should have a free and full hearing. In no other way can the demands of sportsmen be known.

I perceive that Mr. N. Wallace, the eminent field trial judge, in the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM, is opposed to retrieving at field trials, and advances very powerful arguments to sustain his views. It should be noted that he admits the value and necessity of retrieving in actual shooting, but he does not consider it part of a field trial competition. It would be gratifying to know the views of other field trial judges on this and related subjects. I believe that Messrs. F. R Hitchcock, H. B. Duryea, A. Merriman, Washington A. Coster, Major J. M. Taylor and other gentlemen of large practical field trial experience, do not consider retrieving a competitive quality.

* * *

While in Denver last week Mr. W. L. Washington, who had charge of Mr. Hacke's Psovois, informed me that Mr. Hacke contemplated establishing a kennel of his dogs in Colorado, thus affording them every facility for proper training on that most formidable gladiator, the gray wolf. This wolf is said to attain a weight of from 90 to 120lbs., and as this weight represents bone and sinew entirely, a fat wolf being a rarity, some idea of the terrific punishing power of this ugly brute can be formed. Dogs bred and raised in Colorado would have the further advantage of being acclimated and physically fit for the work required of them. I was gratified to find in Denver so many readers of FOREST AND STREAM, and so many who had words of praise for its enterprise, high literary standard and impartiality and justice in all matters. Enterprise and merit are appreciated by the American sportsmen.

* * *

In a letter received here from Mr. J. G. Schaaf, it is mentioned that the Missouri Kennel Club has been organized, with a list of officers as follows: President, Mr. R. Schmidt; Secretary, J. G. Shaaf; Treasurer, W. E. Fields. Application will be made for membership in the A. K. C. The club expects to hold a great show next year.

* * *

Melac, the famous great Dane, has been found, and the misfortune which threatened to leave Imperator without a rival has been averted. His recovery is thus described in a Chicago paper: "Melac, the noted great Dane dog which disappeared from H. L. Goodman's kennels at Auburn Park last Friday, has been found. Sunday afternoon Pinkerton detectives learned that John Logan, a teamster, had offered to produce the dog for $1,000. He was arrested, and in a saloon at 2942 Wentworth avenue, which Logan frequented, it was found that the dog was in possession of John O'Connor, a laborer living on Thirty-seventh court, between Halsted and Laurel streets. Melac was surrendered by O'Connor on payment of $5 for the dog's care. O'Connor said that his little boy had found the animal in the street and brought him home. He said he would have turned the dog loose but for the fact that Logan and his companions were anxious to get him. It is now believed that the dog was lonely and jumped the kennel fence and wandered away.

* * *

Referring to the remarks of Mr. Wm. M. Williams, in the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM, on the effects of retrieving on a dog's scenting powers, he strengthens his argument by illustration, instancing the effects of an interview of a skunk by a dog, and adds: "You wouldn't expect a dog to smell a bird that day—no; he couldn't smell another skunk." I will describe a little incident which occurred at Fairmont, Minn., in 1882, while running the chicken trials. Pink B. came in close quarters with a skunk, with the common unpleasant effects of being loaded with a fragrancy which was boundless. Of course, his chances were considered as being destroyed by the unfortunate happening, but FOREST AND STREAM, of Sept. 21, 1882, in reporting the heat, said: "Pink B. came out of the scrimmage with a most decided change of odor, at least it seemed so to us, but Pink soon convinced us that his smell was all right by handsomely pointing at a long distance a single bird that had remained on the stubble. Scott refused to back and forged ahead and flushed the bird." B. WATERS.

LOS ANGELES DOG SHOW.

THIS show opened under very favorable auspices April 20. The accommodations are much better than last year, the dogs being well benched in Hazard's Pavilion, instead of being under canvas as in 1891, Mr. Mortimer commenced his work at 2:30 P. M., and judged till 5 P. M., leaving the remainder till the next day. There was double the attendance of last year's first day, and everything points to a success. The awards made the first day were:

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, S. Tyler's Draco; 2d, Mrs. D. Lummis's Amado; 3d, M. E. Bragdon's Bishop. Very high com., E. Templar Allen's Maro. High com., C. D. Willard's Wodan. Com., A. B. Anderson's Richland Commodore. *Bitches.* 1st, M. E. Bragdon's Phylis; 2d, Mrs J. M. Mitchell's Lomita Hilda.

ST. BERNARDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Martin's Republican; 2d, John Hefferman's Grand Chancellor. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, Mrs. N. I. Goucher's Gypsey.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Banning's Scott. *Puppies:* 1st, Mott Bunker's Rover.

GREAT DANES.—1st, A. C. Freeman's Inglewood Rhona.

DEERHOUNDS—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. H. W. Vail's Trojan; 2d, Chris Krempel's Cervas; 3d, A. C. Freeman's McLonghlin. *Bitches:* 1st, Chris Kempel's Flora; 2d, Osgood and Edmond's Lady of the Lake.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Gordon's Leo; 2d, S. Tyler's Lap; 3d, Ned Carr's Handy. Very high com., J. Schieck's Nemo. High com., George Robson's Romeo. Com., J. R. Macintock's Topsy Fleet and Kenneth and E. Preuss's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, S. Tyler's Pronto; 2d, J. B. Proctor's Silk; 3d, G. W. Jordan's Deno. Very high com., S. Tyler's Fly. High com, G. W. Gordon's Primrose. High com., F. Watson's Annie. Com., K E. Preuss's ——.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Capt. A. B. Anderson's Yoicks; 2d, Thad Lowe's Dixie; 3d, D. H. Burk's Warrior. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Thad Lowe's Music and Patty.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. K. Benchley's Kan Koo.—OPEN—*Dogs* (over 55lbs.): 1st, H. M. Tonner's Ah Sing; 2d, A. P. Kerchoff's Jap; 3d, M. M. Conn's Hindoo. *Bitches* (over 50lbs.): 1st, H. M. Tonner's Amaryllis. *Dogs* (under 55lbs.): 1st, F. W. Ingall's Ko Ki; 2d, J. H. Keiffer's Instone Bang; 3d, F. J. Garrison's Ray F. Very high com., F. J Garrison's Don F. *Bitches* (under 50lbs.): 1st, H. Y. Evans, Jr.'s Tippeta; 2d, E. K. Benchley's Kioto; 3d, B. D. Standeford's Bessie Jane. High com., F. J. Garrison's Fraulein. Com., W. F. McCann's Herma. H. C. Katz's Nellie. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. W England's Spot; 2d, E. B. Tuft's Lemon. Very high com., J. H. Keiffer's Quail and Baldy. High com., A. E. Messerley's Point M., B. D. Standeford's Commodore. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, H. E. Green's Dessy.

The rest of the awards and a full report will appear next week.

In "Rambler's" notes in *British Fancier*, Streatham Monarch is credited with the paternity of a young bull-terrier "that looks like making something far above common if he only goes on right." He was seen in Mr. Iddon's kennels. Pursa, sister of Charming Tom, is the dam.

DOG CHAT.

THERE has always been considerable elevating of eyebrows and ill-concealed incredulity when anyone mentioned that the St. Bernard Princess Florence had been in whelp. However the report got abroad, the fact remains that she *has* had pups, and to make assurance doubly sure, she is heavy in whelp now to Refuge II. The result should be a grand litter and will be welcome news to Mr. Reick when he lands in New York next Sunday, having left Liverpool on the Umbria last Saturday. Col. Ruppert stays a couple of weeks longer on the other side. His Altonette was bred last Sunday to Mr. Reick's Marquis of Ripon.

The Pennbrook Hunt Club are building a very handsome kennel for their harriers, close to Mr. Jarrett's Chestnut Hill Kennel which will be finished in about a week, when the hounds will move in and Mr. Jarrett will have entire charge of breeding and of the pack. The two fox-terriers which Mr. C. Steadman Hanks was sending over to his cousin, Lieut. H. T. Allen, St. Petersburg, Russia, left the Chestnut Hill Kennels last Saturday, on their long journey per s. s. Connemaugh.

In a recent issue of the *British Fancier*, Mr. Bowden gives some rather startling information as to the methods of training sheep dogs in the Welsh mountains. We are told that a sheep dog is no good there unless he can stand almost unheard of punishment in the shape of broken ribs, ears chewed off and otherwise left half dead on a mountain side to afterward crawl home and lick his master's hand. One can scarcley believe all this. We spent a couple of years in the mountains bordering on Wales and were brought in contact with shepherds and their dogs, besides owning one of the cleverest bobtails we ever knew of, but we saw no such acts of cruelty, nothing beyond a stray "cuss" word or the flinging of a stick or a cap at a dilatory "tyke."

The special of five guineas that Mr. Wade offered last year for the sheep dog showing the most natural intelligence at sheep dog trials seems to have created a peck of trouble so far. One lawsuit has arisen out of it besides considerable ink slinging. It seems to us that the special could be easily competed for and the matter settled. At some future trial leave out the handler and let the dog bring in his sheep unaided by gesture from his owner after sending him off Though we have heard of nothing further about the sheep-dog trials that are to be held in this country by the Collie Club, we suppose they will take place as intended. Would it not therefore he well to let the collie breeders and others know what has been arranged and what is expected of the dogs so that training can be attended to in good time and the trials be successfully carried out and not be a farce as they have usually been in this country. If wide skulls count for brain power we have lots of them, judging from our bench shows, and that look very intelligent though they are found wanting in standard requirements when the ribbons are given out.

In his report to his own English paper (*British Fancier*) of the Pittsburgh show, Mr. George Raper says about English setters: "Who can wonder at the setter men being all at sixes and sevens? Under one judge, one type was first, another different type second, and so on. The true English type as recognized in this country, is ignored, prizes going to dogs who in England could not win in a £5 selling class. Under Mr. Davidson, the fanciers of Laveracks get a fair chance, and at this show nothing but the approved pattern had a look in."

Those who remember the efforts Mr. Roger Williams put forth to give exhibitors and every one an enjoyable time last fall at the first show of the Blue Grass Kennel Club, will be pleased to hear that the second annual event is to come off Aug. 31 to Sept. 3, at Lexington, Ky. At Chicago Mr. Williams told us that the arrangements for the next show will be a great improvement on its predecessor.

Among the new kennel advertisements this week we notice that J. Winchell offers bloodhounds and mastiff pups; Fred Page, pointer pups; R. H. Kimball, broken English setter dog; Radman, Irish setter pups; Beverwyck Kennels, "thoroughbred" fox-terriers; W. F. Rutter, Jr., two litters of beagles; Frank F. Dole, twenty high class bull-terriers, also a greyhound dog and a Scotch terrier; Chas. D. Roberts, two young pointers; M. W. Reid, black corded poodle puppies. At stud: Frank F. Dole's noted bull-terriers; Henry Brook's noted Scotch terrier Kilroy. W. H. Allsobrook wants a foxbound.

We see no reason to modify our remarks on Mr. McDougall's action in shooting his dog after one of the curtain-raiser farces in the recent wolf-baiting drama. We might have made our reasons, perhaps, a little plainer, that is all. If this owner had, on the impulse of the moment, when filled with chagrin at the conduct of his dog, shot the animal, we could have excused the action in a measure, but to shoot the dog some time after, in cold blood, as it were, is what we deprecated. In whatever light we may view the matter it does not redound to his credit, and the fact that Mr. McDougall is reported to be anything but a cruel man does not in any way mitigate his action, but rather the reverse, as he is quoted as declaring if Alan Breck did no better he would shoot him too.

Discussions as to the proper mode of handling dogs at field trials seem to be general both in England and America at the present time. In *Land and Water* this week we notice that the subject is being argued from the "free-running and well-in-hand" points of view. They think with us that the present time, before the handlers get down to work, is the best for the judges at field trials to give their views as to how the dogs should be handled and what they expect, so that trainers can be prepared with the right kind of dogs. It is too late when the trials are on for the judges to then give their opinions by their decisions. Let there be a consensus of opinion as to what is required, and do not let us remain as hopelessly mixed up as to the proper education of a field trial dog as the English setter standard, for instance, seems to be at bench shows this year.

In our report of the Pittsburgh show awards B. F. Seitner's pointer Trap should have been second, R. Morley's Dick M. third and W. D. Henry's Don McBeth vhc. in dog puppy class instead of as printed.

Mr. C. A. Stone writes us from Toronto: "At a meeting of the Industrial Exhibition Bench Show Committee C. W. Postlewaite was elected chairman and C. A. Stone secretary and superintendent. The premium list will he adopted and the judges selected at the meeting on Monday, the 25th."

Mr. Ritter, of Ravenswood, L. I., sends a photograph of a promising St. Bernard puppy, Ruth Cleveland, by White Chief out of Juno. At eight months old she weighed 155lbs., and stands 30¾in. at shoulders. She shows great bone and a capital head. Her litter sister, Mount Zion Leila, took first in puppy bitches at New York last February.

There are authorities and authorities, and in any discussion as to the correct formation of a greyhound's chest, we prefer to follow "Stonehenge." On page 31 in "Stonehenge on the Dog" we find the following: "A great depth of chest is apt to prevent the dog stooping on rough ground, as he strikes it against high ridges or large stones; but a moderately deep chest is a valuable point, giving plenty of 'bellows room,' as it is popularly called. *This, however, is provided for better by breadth than depth, and the former should be insisted on more than the latter*, provided there is not that round tub-like form of the ribs which interferes with the action of the shoulder-blades, and often accompanies low breeding," The italics are ours.

That Mr. John E. Thayer in losing by death last week his fox-terrier Pitcher, sustains a great loss goes without saying, and not only is Pitcher's death a loss to the Hillside Kennels, but also to the fox-terrier interests of this country. Pitcher was whelped May 30, 1884, and was by Brockenhurst Jim out of Daffodilly. His breeder was Mr. J. J. Pim. In England he had numerous prizes to his credit, including firsts at Warwick in open and puppy classes. When Mr. John A. Logan went to Europe last spring he purchased Pitcher from Mr. T. W. Twyford of Biddulph, Congleton, brother of our Harry Twyford, and such was Pitcher's reputation as a successful sire, though Mr. Logan gave $500 for him, before the dog had been in this country many hours, enough services were engaged by our principal breeders to reimburse his owner for the purchase price. Pitcher's great son Dominie was the first, we believe, to lower the colors of the invincible Result. Dominie in turn is the sire of Mr. Thayer's two crack bitches Dona and Dominica, both of which he purchased from Mr. Logan. Mr. Thayer is a genuine fancier, and his friends will sympathize with him in his loss, and join with us in hoping that Pitcher has left behind another Dominie.

An executive meeting of the National Beagle Club will be held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., April 29, at 7:30 P. M.

Mr. Ed Booth has bought the whole of the Ridgefield St. Bernard Kennels' stock, comprising Kinglimmon, by champion Plinlimmon out of champion Lady Wellington, winner of first novice class New York 1889, besides other prizes. We spoke of his good bone, body and movement at Albany. Lady Challymead, by Marquis of Stafford out of Lady Lowden; Ridgefield Belle, by Kinglimmon out of Mooz (imported); and Dolly S., by champion Beauchamp out of Queen of Scotland, winner of a first at Troy. This is a little "spec" on his own account and we hope Mr. Booth will have luck with them.

We take great pleasure in drawing the attention of our readers to the announcement in our business columns of the Philadelphia Kennel Club's first field trial Derby that is open to the world. The prizes are handsome—first, $400; second, $200; third, $100. There are two forfeits, the first of $10 accompanies the nomination, the second of same amount is due Sept. 15; and then there is the $10 additional to start. Entries close positively May 15, and there should be little danger but that, with easy forfeit terms, an entry that will bear more than favorable comparison with the older clubs will be the result. The All-Age Stakes will be announced later on.

At the Normandy field trials, held at Dieppe, France, several well known English dogs were well placed. Mr. R. J. Lloyd Price's pointer bitch won first, Dr. Wood's English setter Fred second, and Mr. Muland's Earl of Mona third. Mr. Elias Bishop, the well known field trial man, was one of the judges.

At the Barbican, London, a sale of greyhounds took place April 2. Some notable dogs were brought to the hammer. Mr. Thompson's Texture and Threat were bought in for $1,995 and $750 respectively. Texture won three courses in the Waterloo Cup this year, being finally beaten by Fitz Fife, the runner up to Fullerton. A litter sister to Fullerton, To Doit, went a bargain at $410.

It seems the noted—not noble—bulldogs, Pathfinder and Saleni, were originally sold to some Indian Rajah by Mr. Ellis. Mr. Dole was after these dogs when in England last summer and was told they were sold, and Mr. Ellis, thinking that Mr. Dole may feel a little sore over the matter, as they eventually came to the Wheatley Kennels, wishes, through *Stock-Keeper*, to explain that he really did sell them to go to India. But how Messrs. Hobbie & Co. managed to get hold of them is a tale that is left untold.

The relative speed of greyhounds, deerhounds and "borzois" has been much commented on of late, and the accounts of a series of trials that Mr. John Wrigley, Jr., of Formby, has brought off, will be found interesting. Mr. Wrigley writes the English *Stock-Keeper*, under date of April 4: "We have had Mr. Freeman Lloyd's borzoi Whirlwind up here, and as he was desirous of giving him a trial, we had three spins, one with Whirlwind and a greyhound, another with the greyhound and a deerhound of mine, and another with Whirlwind and the deerhound. In the first course they went up neck and neck to the hare, but the borzoi overshot her a good 30yds., and never had another look in, and the greyhound won. In the second, greyhound-deerhound course, the deerhound led up to the first turn, and then she also was not one-third as smart as the little Greentick hitch, and was thoroughly beaten. In the final with Whirlwind and my young deerhound, Deina, a smart puppy, Whirlwind led a good ten lengths to the hare, who turned, and then the deerhound killed as neatly as ever you saw, tossing the hare about six yards up in the air." It will thus he seen that Mr. Lloyd's borzoi is as speedy as this Greentick greyhound bitch, and ten lengths better than a smart deerhound, and that he fails in cleverness to the greyhound, which is just what we expected. However, practice and training will soon improve this.

As hearing on the present dispute as to correct type of the psovoi, the following is interesting for Argoss's side of the case:

Geo. Raper in *British Fancier*, April 8, says: "The Barzoi Argoss was exhibited here (Pittsburgh) and generally admired. He no doubt is a big and noble dog, and but for his neck, which is a trifle short, and his shoulders a hit upright he is well nigh perfect, his development behind the saddle being wonderful."

The Dog Owners' Annual, 1892, page 116, says: "Our foremost Barzois at present are Krilutt, Kartoi, Osslad and Argoss, and it is difficult to foretell how high Argoss may be placed when he meets his old competitors, since acknowledged authorities have declared his (Argoss's) color is not disqualifying. Mr. A. H. Blees received 1st, 2d and 3d prizes with Osslad, Argoss and Keedai, beating Molodyets, Whirlwind and Zeus, presented to Col. North by Grand Duke Nicholas."

POINTER TEMPEST.—Boston, Mass.,—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My attention being called to your statement in your report of the recent Pittsburgh show, "that Tempest's ears were in bad condition," etc., I wish to say that such was not the case. Tempest was in my charge at Pittsburgh, and was in very fair condition, his ears being free from canker or sores of any kind.—GEORGE S. THOMAS.

Playing Cards.

You can obtain a pack of best quality playing cards by sending fifteen cents in postage to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—The writer will have to improve his "spider tracks" or else FOREST AND STREAM must employ a compositor who can decipher Volapuk. I wrote, or intended to write, Mr. H. W Fores, Toronto, you have it "Tools," Again, "T. G. Davey," you transform into "I. S. Darly," and "Supt. W. D. Breed" should be Sergt. W. D. Bruce.

The Canadian Pointer Kennels, of Forest, Ont., are dispersing their kennels. Among the inmates are the noted Molton Banner (E. K. C. S. B. 23,776), by Champ. Saddleback out of Molton Broom; Van Bang (Ch. Bang Bang—Ch. Vanity); Phantom (Planet—Lily Bang), a well-known winner, and others.

The Rideau Kennels, Ottawa, have just received from England their long expected stud fox-terrier. His name and breeding have not yet been made known to me, but I understand he is a frequent winner. He is full of terrier character and smart as a cricket. Head evenly marked black and tan, body white. I understand he is to be placed at stud at once.

The same kennels are having bad luck with their spaniels, having lost ten dog pups and one bitch since Jan. 1. Bitches go off milk a day or two after whelping, caused by being given too much feed and too little exercise before whelping. However, with six bitches now due in season, there should soon be no lack of young stock.

Mr. Keyes tells that after July 1, Obo, Jr., will be withdrawn from the stud, and remarks "they will miss him when he's gone." He is nine years old but as lively as a three-year-old. His last two litters totaled ten dogs and one bitch.

The Toronto Kennel Club are making every effort to have their one-day club show (to be held May 6, not 7, as first announced) a big success. The whole city is being placarded with handsome window hangers, one of which I mail "ye editor." At a special meeting of the club held on the 19th, it was decided that an entrance fee of 25 cents be charged members and 50 cents to non-members. Entries will close May 3, when a brief catalogue will he prepared. Classes will he provided for open dogs, open bitches and in some breeds for puppies. No challenge classes. Messrs. H. B. Donovan and C. A. Stone were appointed a committee to see after all printing.

Mr. Kirk will judge greyhounds, collies, poodles, spaniels all kinds, pugs and Italian greyhounds. Mr. Davey, foxhounds, harriers, pointers, all setters, all terriers, dachshunds and beagles. Mr S. F. Glass has been invited to judge St. Bernards, mastiffs, Newfoundlands, Great Danes and deerhounds. One excellent rule is that no donor of a prize will be permitted to compete for a prize offered by himself. H. B. DONOVAN.

GORDONS ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your last number I saw a face that seemed wonderfully familiar The gentleman referred to rejoices in the very plebian cognomen of "Mike" (I don't like the name for a member of an aristocratic family of blue blood), and he seems to be the property of Judge Greene, of Portland, Ore. I think I was the first to own and breed Gordon setters on the Pacific Coast way back in the 50's. Horace Smith ordered a pair for me from the Duke of Gordon's kennel, and I continued to raise Gordons, with an occasional fresh importation, for many years, giving them away, mostly my Army friends, and I remember sending several to Fort Vancouver. My strain of setters became so popular at the Army posts that they were widely distributed. I never sold a dog in my life: always gave them away, but I finally gave up, the run of custom becoming rather too much of a good thing.

The portrait of "Mike" has such a familiar look that I would like, as a matter of curiosity, to ask Judge Greene if he has the pedigree of Mike, thinking it quite possible that he may be a descendant of my stock, as I sent several to Oregon; and it would be curious if Mike should prove to be one of them and be recognized by the family likeness, as we all know that dogs, like human beings, have the family characteristics of their predecessors. If Mike should so prove, Judge Greene will have the satisfaction of knowing that he has in his dog a descendant of the best breed and bluest blood of the original Gordon kennel.

I have owned a good many dogs in my time and have had a good many biped associates, but I never found one to exceed in gentlemanly characteristics and pleasant companionship that noblest of all dogs, the Gordon setter.

R. L. OGDEN ("Podgers").

KENNEL NOTES.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Soudan—Gwynnie whelps. English setter bitches, whelped Jan. 29, 1892, by R. H. Alberts, Jr., Hoboken, N. J., a black, white and tan to L. L. Ingram, Jersey City, N. J., and a black, white and ticked to W. E Briggs, New York city.

Belthus—Gwynnie whelp. Lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped Feb 18, 1892, by R. H. Alberts, Jr., Hoboken, N. J., to R. D. Wilmerding, New York city.

Ben Hur. Silver fawn pug dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1891, by Spokane out of Sara Bernhardt, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Mrs. John B. Titus, Middletown, O.

Dick Hunter. White and tan beagle dog, whelped May 30, 1891, by Chimer II out of Music IV., by Silver Spray Kennels, Clay City, Ill., to A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

J. M. C.—Give the puppy gentle exercise, strengthening food, such as mutton broth, etc., and continue the tonic.

G. L., Greenboro, N. C.—I have a very fine setter that is suffering severely with canker in his head. Can you send me a remedy or tell me what to do for him. Ans.

A. B. C., Highland, N. J.—By regular, gentle walking exercise and strengthening food the cowhocks you complain of in your St. Bernard can be straightened to a great extent. That is all you can do for it. Avoid a kennel where the dog has to get on his hind legs to see over the fence. Let the dog have as much liberty as possible.

℞ Lig plumbi sub. acet..... ℥iv
Sol. coal tar (Squibbs)..... ℥i
Aqua..... ℥iv

Mix and pour a little in ears twice a day after washing out with warm water and castile soap, using a very soft towel to dry the ear.

HUNTER.—1. What breed of dogs was employed by the early Spaniards in America for tracking Indians and slaves? 2. Which would be the better man trailer, a cross of pointer and mastiff or three-quarters foxhound and one-quarter mastiff? 3. What books give fullest information regarding man hunting dogs? Ans. 1. The Spanish bloodhound, so called, a dog that resembled a heavy English foxhound, also showing some cross of mastiff. In height 28 to 30in., and 70 to 80lbs. in weight. A description of these dogs was given in FOREST AND STREAM, May 21, 1891. 2. The latter we should say, but an English bloodhound is better than either and a dog of excellent disposition and unapproachable as a man trailer. Mr. Winchell, Fair Haven, Vt., is a breeder of these hounds. 3. We do not know of any.

GLORIANA AND THE HERRESHOFFS.

I.

THE history of yachting is much like that of politics; the last page, with its ink still wet, is written over with great names whose fame is to live forever, but as we turn backward toward the earlier pages we find fewer and fewer names than have not been very deservedly forgotten. Each year bestows long list of statesmen, heralded by their respective partisans as the most gifted and enlightened ornaments of any age; but a very brief embalming in history will show that not one in a hundred has really risen above the grade of a party politician. In the same way yacht after yacht leaps into fame, the fleets of the past are held up in invidious comparison before her, and she achieves a temporary glory which though brilliant is in all probability even more brief than her life as a racer. The names of those yachts of the past thirty years which have survived the chill embrace of history, or of those yachts of to-day which will be remembered even twenty years hence, would together make but a brief list.

But of this list the greater number will be remembered simply for their long and honorable careers as racers, like Sappho and Shadow, while a very small number will be remembered because, independent of success or failure as racers, they embodied some new principle of design or construction. First of all famous yachts, the old America is interesting to-day, not because she won one race, but because she was the first successful attempt at a radical departure from existing principles. Beside her stands Mosquito, not only sharing the same peculiarities of form, but being still more radical in her iron construction. Of much later date, but still a pioneer in her way in iron construction, comes Mischief, whose fame rests not alone on her many victories, but on her design as distinguished from then existing yachts. Had the question been asked last summer whether Gloriana would hold a permanent place in history beside America, Mosquito, Sappho, Shadow, Madge, Mischief and Puritan, or whether she would be forgotten in a few seasons, not one yachtsman in a dozen would have hesitated in giving an affirmative answer, in which we would agree with them, though probably not for the same reasons.

There is no guarantee of lasting fame in the mere winning of half a dozen or so of races, much less in the column of exuberant bombast that have been showered on Gloriana with even more than the usual liberality, but if we are not mistaken, there is that about her which entitles her to a permanent place among the small number of yachts which will always be remembered and studied with special attention by all interested in the progress of designing.

At this time, when everything connected with the boat, her origin, her record and her special features has undergone a very natural process of exaggeration, it is by no means easy to estimate her real excellence, or to sift out from several novel and striking features the true points of superiority of her design; but in view of the widespread interest which she has awakened throughout the entire yachting world, we propose to describe her as fully as is possible. The many inquiries which have reached us during the winter from all quarters, among them letters from Ceylon and Tasmania, show that in spite of her smaller size and the absence of all international issues in her racing, she is no less widely known than the three great Burgess boats which have successfully defended the America's Cup.

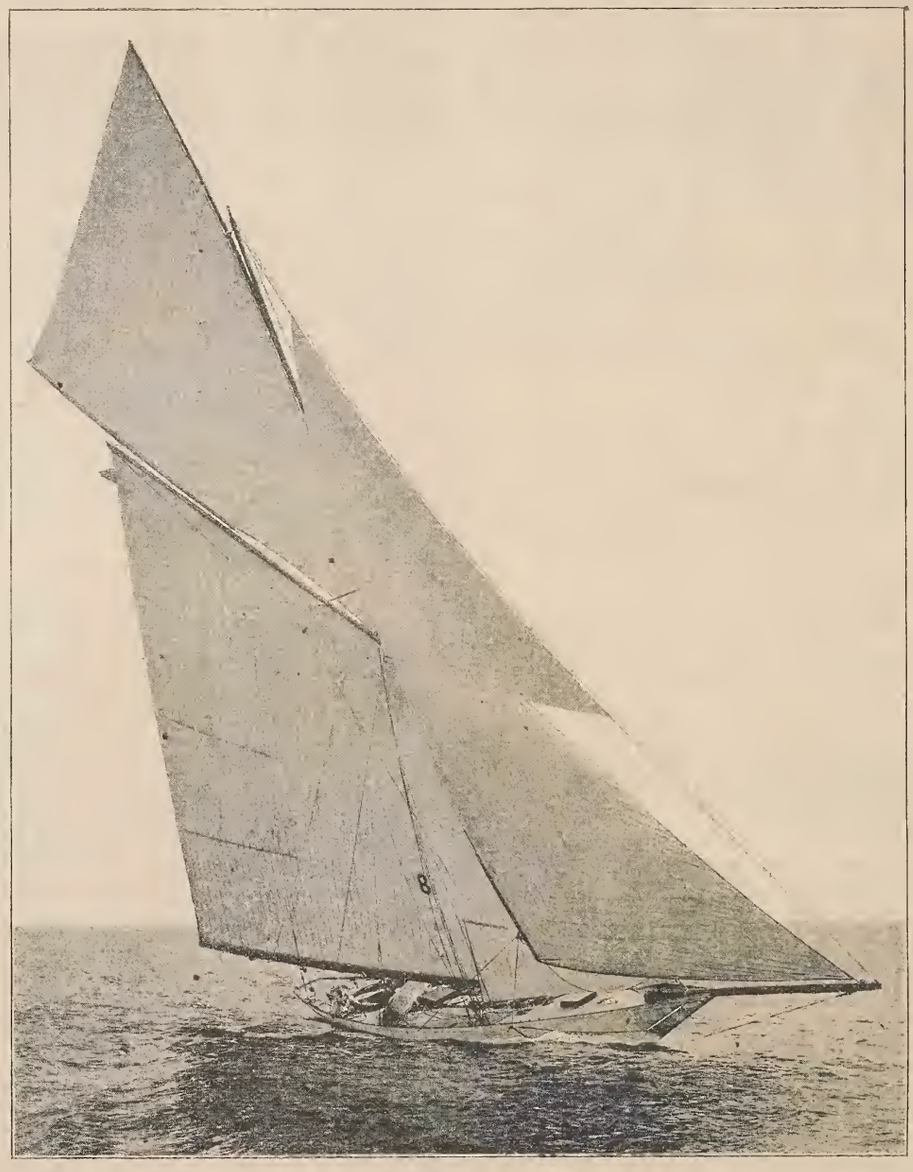
As everyone now knows, Gloriana is one of the nine yachts built last year for the new 46ft. waterline class, designed by N. G. Herreshoff and built at the shops of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Co., in Bristol, Rhode Island; her owner being Vice Commodore E. D. Morgan, of the New York Y. C. In spite of all that has been told and written about her, the really essential facts have been very carefully kept, and even now her exact dimensions and elements are known only to her builders. The following figures have been compiled from the best available sources, and while not official they are approximately correct:

Length, L W L	45ft. 3in.
over all	70ft.
Overhang, forward	11ft.
aft	13ft. 9in.
Least freeboard	2ft. 9in.
Beam extreme	13ft.
Draft	10ft. 2in.
Rake of sternpost, degrees	35
Sail area, Seawanhaka rule	4137sq. ft.
Displacement, long tons	84.5
Ballast, lead keel, long tons	21
Ratio of ballast to displacement	60 per cent.

The length over all is very indefinite, probably being by Custom House measurement, which means anything or nothing, so that the total length from fore end of stem head to the after side of taffrail may be from 71 to 72ft. The waterline when in "measuring trim" showed exactly 45ft, under the official steel tape, the yacht probably being slightly above her designed line. In his very interesting article in the *North American Review*, Mr. Lewis Herreshoff gives the waterline as 45ft. 4in., the beam as 13ft. 2in. and the draft as 11ft. 2in., or 1ft. more than the yacht is commonly credited with. The beam is actually a little under 13ft., and while we cannot speak positively as to the draft, it may be set down safely as between 10ft. 2in. and 10ft. 6in.

Gloriana is a keel cutter of the American type so far as the midship section and lateral plane are concerned, and does not differ materially in these respects from the general run of modern keel craft. The lateral plane, which is shown approximately in the accompanying sketches of the interior arrangements, is of the triangular outline used by Burgess, Fife, Gardner and Watson, the rake of the sternpost being about 10 degrees less than the average of the latter three. The midship section has the S curve and strong bilge of the later American keel boats, with the wide keel. The hull is of composite construction, the main keel of oak, as are the stem and sternpost, the frames of angle steel, 1¾×¾×¼, spaced 16in. with a deck beam of the same size on each frame, connected by gusset plates. The frames are strapped diagonally by steel plates from deck to keel.

The sheer strake and garboard are of white oak, the planking of about a third of the bottom, or up to the floor of cabin, is of yellow pine 1⅜in. thick, and above this, as shown in the section, the skin is double, the inner portion being of ¼in. white cedar and the outer skin ⅞in. yellow pine. The plank fastenings are composition screw bolts, while between the frames brass screws are put through the inner into the outer skin. The seams of the double skin are very close, no caulking being required, thus leaving the hull with a fine surface from the first. The heavy lead keel is fastened with 1⅛in. bolts, and in addition straps of brass 2in.×⅜in. are let into the lead keel, oak keel and garboards on the outside and through bolted, about nine straps on each side. The deck is of 1¼in. white pine, tongued and grooved and carefully glued together, the whole being covered with stout canvas. Beneath the deck, and in addition to the diagonal tieplates about the partners, the spaces between the beams are filled in with diagonal braces of wood, with steel straps 2x½in. on their lower side, making a lattice work bracing under the entire deck.



GLORIANA.

From 'Representative American Yachts.'

The chainplates, three on each side, are fastened to the frames inside the plank, there being no channels. The planksheer is of oak, the bulwarks being of oak plank 1¼in. thick and about 6in. high forward, tapering into a light rail around the stern. They are very plain, simply rounded on the corners with no cap rail, and they are pierced for a dozen or more of oblong scuppers along the side. On each side the bulwark is pierced for two brass leading chocks, for sheets and warps, one amidship and one abaft the rudderhead. The gammon iron is a heavy forging strongly bolted to the deck, and from it run two braces of round iron, the after end of each forming an eye through which the bowsprit fid passes, relieving the strain on the bowsprit bitts. These are of steel plate, bolted to the deck. Just abaft the bitts is a Herreshoff patent capstan geared for three speeds, the chain leading to a hawsepipe on the starboard side. The deck cleats are of composition, cast hollow, as used on the Herreshoff steam yachts, and the main sheet bitts are timber heads nearly amidship. The rudder stock is of composition, scarfed and bolted into an oak rudder and running up through a brass tube. Above the deck it is finished by a brass cap, to which is pivoted a peculiar socket yoke of brass in which the short locust tiller ships. Just forward of the rudderhead is a brass track on which runs a small slide supporting the tiller.

There are two mainsheet travelers, placed as shown, one very near the taffrail. The fore hatch has a quadrant top, replaced by a flat hatch in racing. Just abaft it is a circular screw plate of brass about 1ft. in diameter for lowering the end of the spinaker boom in shifting under the forestay. Abaft of the mast the deck is pierced by six holes, through which the falls of the halliards are led below and coiled out of the way. The after deck is taken up by an oval cockpit, as shown; the deck forming the seat, inside of a 6in. oak coaming; the floor being about 15in. below the deck. There is a skylight over the main cabin, a wide companion with a flat slide, and a small skylight over the ladies' cabin; all the joiner work being of mahogany.

From the composite construction, the yacht is very roomy below, in fact she offers far superior accommodation to a 65ft. yacht of the sloal centerboard model and old wooden build. The forecastle is large and roomy, with the usual lockers and hammock berths, the stove being on the starboard side, as shown. Abaft the mast on the same side is the captain's room, about 6ft. long and half the width of the ship. Opposite to it is the pantry and also, on the after side of the latter, the toilet room and w c. The main cabin is a fine room, with good breadth and headroom, its length being about 10ft. 6in. The ladder leads directly to this room, the space on each side at the after end of each locker being taken up by a wardrobe and buffet locker. On the port side of the ladder there is full width for a passage to the after cabin, about 6ft. 6in. long and arranged in the conventional style, a berth on each side with sofa in front, and a washstand across the after end between the berths. The joiner work is all in butternut, plain but tastefully finished; making a very shipshape and comfortable interior without any attempt at over-elaboration. Below the floor is a large space for water tanks, stores and lines.

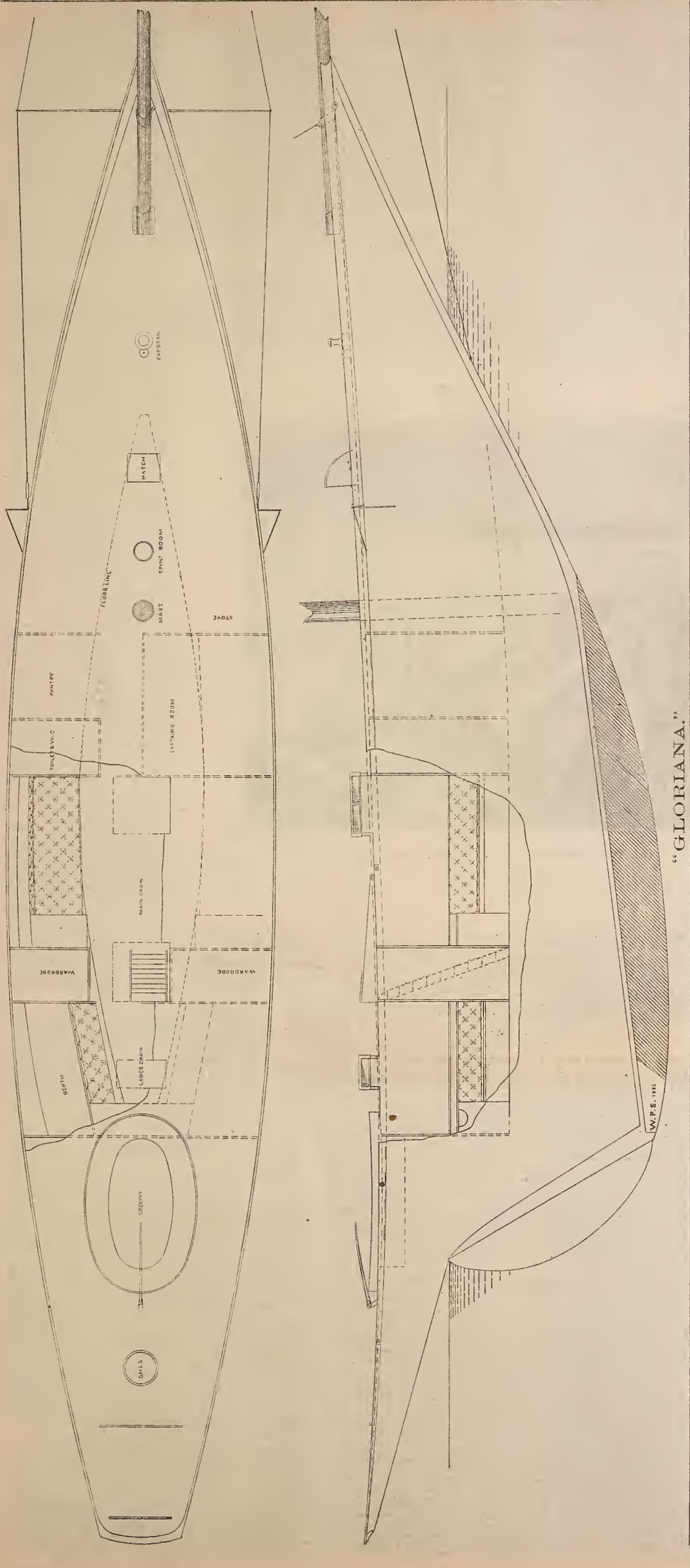
The very spirited picture of Gloriana under way we reproduce by permission of Mr. H. G. Peabody from his *Representative American Yachts*. The rig is marked by many peculiar features. The after shroud on each side leads to the upper cap on the masthead instead of to the hounds; the peak halliards have but one hauling part, and are of flexible wire rope and manilla spliced together. The outer part is of flexible wire, the end being made fast to the gaff near its end. The wire is long enough to belay on deck when the sail is set, the fall of the halliard being of manilla spliced to the wire. There is no peak purchase, but a special purchase is used, with a clutch which may be clapped on to any of the halliards as required. The mast is a solid stick of Oregon pine, but the other spars are hollow. The main gooseneck is very peculiar; around the mast is fitted a circular band of channel iron, between the two flanges of which revolves a strong composition ring. On the after side of this ring are two lugs for the main boom iron, and on the fore side is the socket for the spinnaker boom gooseneck, while on each side are three or four belaying pins. The ring, with the main and spinnaker booms attached, as well as some of the halliards, revolves about the mast within the channel iron collar as the sheet is started or hauled in.

The low clew of the jib is fitted with a club, after the fashion of Minerva and the other Scotch boats, and the jib sheets are fast to outriggers projecting from the side. The sheets are trimmed well amidships, through the leading chock in the bulwark, though there are three brass leaders for them just abreast of the outrigger and on the top of the bulwark. The staysail is fitted with the usual small battens, and the mainsail was similarly fitted in the early races, but when Gloriana raced at Newport in August the small battens in the mainsail had been replaced by new ones far longer than have yet been seen on a racing yacht, the lower of the three extending half way across the sail. These battens are so shaped as to be stiff near the leech, but very flexible as they near the forward ends, so as to break as little as possible the draft of the middle of the sail. The arrangement of the main sheet is peculiar, the bight of the sheet leads through a single block on the after traveler, thence the two parts reeve through a double block well out on the boom, thence down to a double block on the inner traveler, thence up and through a double block on the boom, from which they separate, each running down to a single leading block on each side of the deck. The yacht carries two club topsails, a very large one and another of quite moderate size, the latter being carried in the stormy regatta of the New York Y. C. when some of her competitors were under lower sail only and one had housed her topmast. The sails were made by Wilson & Silsby, of Boston, and the rigging by Philip Low, of New York.

There has been a deal of idle discussion in print over the question of Gloriana's design, some claiming that she was originally begun for Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll, owner of Gerilla, Mr. Morgan taking her after Mr. Carroll had countermanded his order. The matter is a trivial one at best, but the facts seem to be that Mr. Carroll ordered a 46 footer from the Herreshoffs in the fall of 1890, and the design was prepared and model made. When Mr. Carroll married he changed his plans and gave up all idea of building from the design, and when Mr. Morgan decided on a Herreshoff 46 footer, he, instead of Mr. Carroll, was the first to profit by the results of the thought, experiment and study which Mr. N. G. Herreshoff had been quietly expending on sailing yachts for some years. Gloriana was built at the Herreshoff shops, directly under the eye of her owner, with every facility for the best of wood and metal work on the premises. Every detail of the hull and rigging was worked out with a care that was more than paid for by her immunity from the mishaps of all sorts which were epidemic in the new 46ft. fleet last year. Her cost was probably about $12,000. She was launched very early in the season and was afloat, with her designer at the stick, and sailing between Bristol and Newport long before the rest of the class had their spars and iron work in place. In this way she had the benefit of a thorough tuning up long before the racing began, finally coming to the line with everything in her favor against the crude, unfinished and untried fleet of other new yachts.

Though it may lessen in some degree the glory of her first victories, it is in no way to her discredit that she, the most radical exoeriment of the class, was ready for the racing long before other yachts that were partly completed before her keel was laid; and that she was in as good form in her first race in June as in her last in August, while in nearly every other case it was not until the latter date anything approaching a proper racing form was attained.

The 46ft. class of 1891 was a novelty in yacht racing. Instead of growing up slowly with the addition of two or three new boats in a season as has always been the case in the past, the class was deliberately built to order, as a racing class, all but two out of the eleven yachts which composed it having been ordered after the close of the season of 1890. Composed entirely of racing craft, newly built and



of the most modern designs, the racing could not fail of being exciting and interesting, and from the first this class claimed the entire attention of yachtsmen and the public.

The first race, in spite of the long preparation and the early building, found but four boats at the line, Gloriana, Mineola, Nautilus and Jessica. The occasion was the annual regatta of the Atlantic Y. C., the course on New York Bay, from the Narrows around the two lightships, the day, June 16, clear and hot, with smooth water and light wind. Gloriana led the entire fleet, including Shamrock, Clara, Marguerite and Anaconda, all much larger, and covered the course far in the lead of her class, the elapsed times being:

Gloriana..... 4 21 10 Nautilus..... 4 39 51
Mineola..... 4 29 27 Jessica..... 4 35 43

Gloriana covered the course by a reach out and in, there being no windward work or running.

Two days later, in the New York Y. C. regatta, the weather was very different, a cold rainy day with a strong N.E. wind and a lumpy sea as far up as the Narrows, with quite a jump over the bar, the course being again out around Sandy Hook Lightship. The same quartette started, Gloriana carrying her small clubtopsail, the others setting jibheaders. Gloriana's work in the rougher water was even better than in smooth, and she had beaten her class long before the rougher water was reached. Here she left them still more rapidly, carrying her clubtopsail and riding the seas easily and lightly. Mineola sprung her mast outside the Hook and was towed home, the final times being:

Gloriana..... 3 18 03 Nautilus..... 3 32 21
Jessica..... 3 29 24

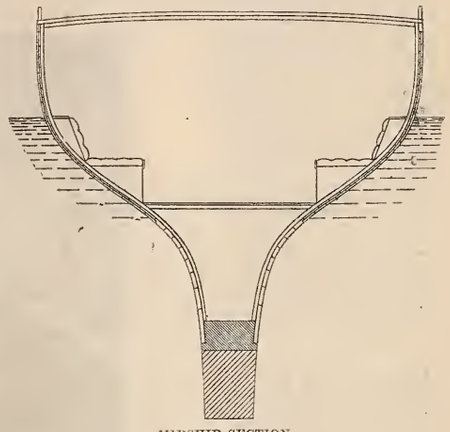
Two days later the same trio started in the annual regatta of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., over the same course, but with clear weather, smooth water and a light breeze. The times were:

Gloriana..... 5 25 30 Jessica..... 5 43 29
Nautilus..... 5 31 40

On June 22 the regatta of the Corinthian Y. C., of New York, was sailed over the same course and in light weather. Again only three of the class started, but Sayonara was in the place of Nautilus. The times were:

Gloriana..... 3 30 49 Jessica..... 3 44 46
Sayonara..... 3 42 50

Next day was sailed the special race of the Atlantic Y. C., for the



MIDSHIP SECTION.

cup offered by Vice-Com. Banks; the weather being warm and clear, with smooth water and light and fluky winds. This time a fleet of five started, the times being:

Gloriana..... 5 04 17 Nautilus..... 5 19 35
Sayonara..... 5 10 35 Jessica..... 5 22 43
Mineola..... 5 16 06

Immediately after this race Gloriana returned to Newport and was seen in no more races until the Goelet Cup race of Aug 7. She was sailed a great deal and kept in perfect condition, her mainsail being improved by the addition of the longer battens already mentioned. She did not join the fleet of the New York Y. C. on the cruise which begun at Glen Cove on Aug 3, but was at hand off Brenton's Reef Lightship on the morning of Aug. 7, in company with the 76ft. Gracie and Barbara, Sayonara and Oweene of her own class. On the windward leg of the Block Island course, in a moderate breeze and smooth water, she left the fleet, including Gracie, as easily as she had done in the spring races, finally winning easily. Gracie was disabled in the unfortunate foul with Volunteer, and Barbara and Oweene both broke down, the latter withdrawing. The elapsed times were:

Gloriana..... 5 44 02 Sayonara..... 6 07 55
Barbara..... 5 58 16

Gloriana took no part in the other races of the cruise, but when the fleet returned to Newport a week later, she started in the special race given by the New York Y. C. for the 46ft. class. The day was fair, with smooth water and a fluky and variable breeze. On the run out Sayonara and Mineola were both ahead of Gloriana in time, and the race home was very close and exciting. Sayonara and Mineola having a private bet of $500 on the match, fought each other hard, but even with this Gloriana had all she could do to win from Sayonara, there being finally but 28s. corrected time between them. The elapsed times were:

Gloriana..... 3 43 23 Jessica..... 3 51 06
Sayonara..... 3 43 51 Uvira..... 3 53 44
Mineola..... 3 46 45

The measurements of Gloriana, Sayonara and Mineola are practically the same, 54ft. sailing length, while Jessica measures 50ft. and Uvira 47ft., their allowances from the larger three being 3m. 49s. and 7m. 5s. respectively.

The final race which Gloriana sailed was the most interesting of the season, from the number of the competitors, the care with which all had been prepared and the equal conditions which prevailed over each of the 8½ mile legs of the triangular course. The race was the annual sweepstakes of the Corinthian Y. C., sailed over the usual course off Newport on Aug. 17, the day being clear and bright, with smooth water and a light to moderate southwest wind, making a beat, a run and a reach. The elapsed time over each of these legs were as follows:

	Beat.	Run.	Reach.		Corrected.
Gloriana	2 03 33	1 04 05	1 00 37	4 08 15	4 05 18
Oweene	2 03 52	1 03 46	1 01 28	4 09 06	4 06 39
Beatrix	2 07 49	1 03 52	1 01 19	4 13 00	4 10 31
Barbara	2 10 17	1 04 39	1 01 42	4 09 06	4 06 39
Sayonara	2 12 02	1 04 36	1 01 14	4 21 49	4 18 54
Mineola	2 16 37	1 03 58	1 01 58	4 16 24	4 13 02
Jessica	2 15 54	1 06 47	1 02 28	4 25 50	4 18 22

Both Sayonara and Oweene made a very close finish with Gloriana, while the centerboard Beatrix, so confidently looked upon by some Eastern yachtsmen as superior to the Herreshoff boat, made a very indifferent showing. This race finished Gloriana's career for the season, but she was in commission until quite late in the fall sailing about Newport, finally laying up afloat at Mr. Morgan's Newport home.

Though Gloriana is the first sailing yacht of any note built by the Herreshoffs in many years, they have long been recognized as builders of fast craft of all kinds. In the ten years between 1865 and '75 they turned out many fast yachts, mainly sloops and catboats; the old Sadie, the famous Shadow, the schooner Triton, and many small craft. About 1875 they startled New York yachtsmen with the peculiar form of catamaran devised and patented by them, a refinement of the savage craft of the same name. The speed of these odd craft soon brought them into prominence on both sides of the Atlantic, and they enjoyed a wide popularity for a time, though now seldom seen. The construction was most ingenious and the speed exceeded that of all known sailing craft.

With the invention of the coil boiler bearing their name, in 1875, they turned to steam yachts, producing the Leila, Gleam, Stiletto, Now Then, the torpedo boat Cushing and many very fast launches, with a large fleet of cruising steam yachts. A system of composite construction was worked out and their shops and plant were gradually improved until at the present time they have ample facilities for wood, composite and steel construction as well as for engine, boiler and machine work.

The works are located at Bristol, once a flourishing seaport and whaling headquarters, but now a quiet town on Narragansett Bay, between Providence and Fall River and some 12 miles from Newport. On the water side are the building shops, two large buildings side by side, the south one being shown in our illustration. Down the center of each shop is an inclined slipway, on which the yachts are launched

the floor being removed in sections. The slipway is shown in the cut with the fast steam yacht Vamoose in process of construction. Under her stern is a section of the floor, and further up the slip, on the shore end, is one of the small cruisers with overhanging stem which preceded Gloriana, the fore deck only being visible. The view is taken from a high gallery running the length of the shop, from which the decks of the larger boats may be reached. The shop is lighted by rows of windows on each side, warmed by steam, and is always dry and comfortable to work in. Overhead are two traveling cranes, seen in the picture, by which any yacht of 80 feet or so may be lifted and set on one side, leaving the ways clear for another keel.

The other shop is similarly arranged, but is a little larger, containing the rolls, shears and punches for steel shipbuilding. It is also fitted with overhead cranes.

The larger yachts are built in the shop shown, Gloriana and Wasp each in turn occupying the space shown between Vamoose and the little boat. Nearly the whole length of the shop and slipway is now taken up by the new steel steam yacht Truant, now partly plated up. The smaller craft are built in the other shop, recently filled with the new crop or fin-keels. All but the largest sizes are built keel up ward, a special mould being made for each frame, over which two timbers of steamed oak are bent and held in place by dogs. These moulds are set up in position on the floor and the oak keel bent over them, the stem and stern put in place; the timbers are then beveled and the planking laid. The wales are of oak in single thickness, as are the garboards and possibly the next planks, but the greater part of the planking is in two thicknesses, well screwed to each other between the timbers. When the planking is completed the hull is lifted by the traveling cranes and turned right side up, the moulds being then removed and the deck beams put in place. When finished, the yacht is again picked up by the cranes and laid on one side out of the way. Not only the fin keels but steam yachts such as the new cruiser now in the water beside the shops, are built in this way.

On the other side of the street, about 200yds. from the water, are the machine, boiler and pattern shops, offices and drafting rooms, all fitted with improved machinery.

At the head of the street above these shops is the handsome residence of John B Herreshoff, while a short distance down the waterside is the comfortable home of N. G. Herreshoff, with its boat house beside it and moorings just off the waterfront, at which in turn he has had the cat yawl Consuelo, the Clara, and Dilemma, his own boats.

The following history of the Herreshoff family we take from the Boston *Globe:*

Charles Frederick Herreshoff, who died three years ago at the age of 79 years, was the father of seven boys.

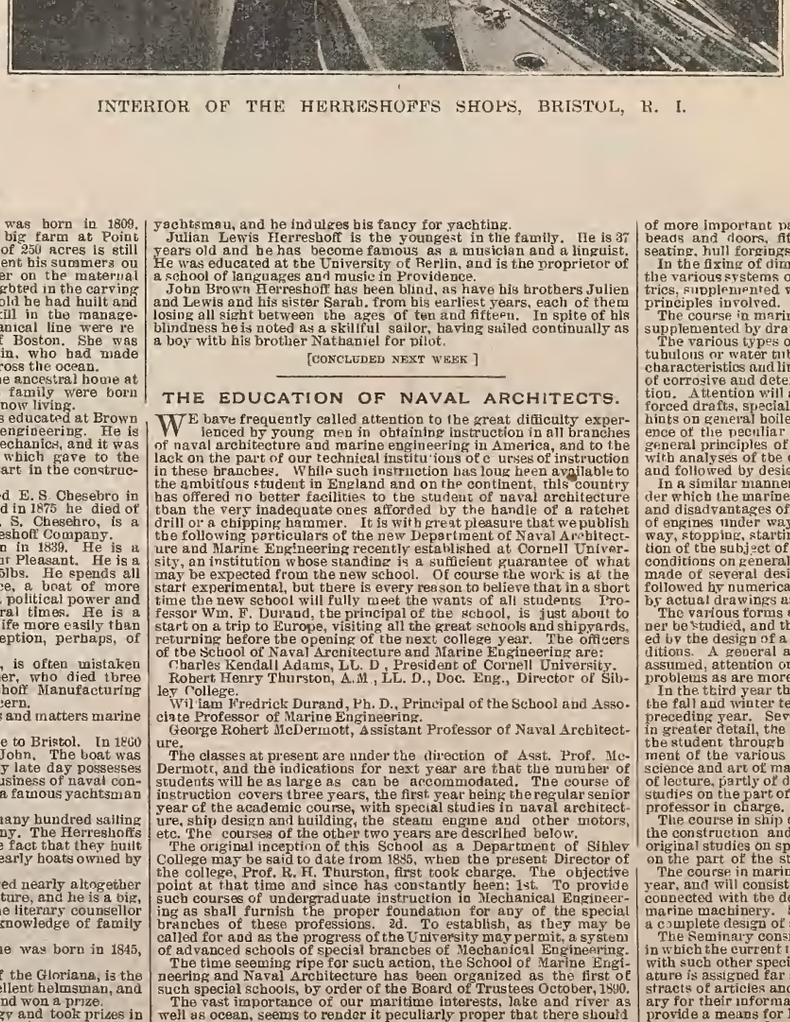
He was a direct descendant of the famous Chad Brown, the colleague of Roger Williams, who came to Rhode Island in 1638. In the fifth generation of his family appeared the four Brown brothers, who were distinguished in colonial days. John Brown was the grandfather of Charles Frederick Herreshoff. He was famous for many things in his day, but it was the attack on the Gaspé that made him known throughout the colonies.

He owned a great many small vessels, and one of these had been injured by the British ship, the Gaspé. John Brown with his fleet made a cruise of reprisal and burned the Gaspé. This was the first act at arms in the American Revolution. It occurred in 1773.

John Brown was afterward one of the largest shipowners in Rhode Island, and the first American vessel that floated the Stars and Stripes in Chinese waters after the Revolution belonged to him.

He owned about forty vessels, and even in his old age he delighted to go down the bay and meet his incoming ships and pilot them safely into the harbor.

Charles Frederick Herreshoff, the first, came to Rhode Island from Germany in 1790. In 1791 he was at Providence, and was entertained by John Brown, and he met the daughter, Sarah, who afterward became his wife. He was famous as a musician and a linguist, but in his later years he became a farmer. He married Sarah Brown in 1801, and the father of the present family of Herreshoffs was born in 1809.



INTERIOR OF THE HERRESHOFFS SHOPS, BRISTOL, R. I.

At that time the elder Herreshoff lived on the big farm at Point Pleasant, across from Bristol harbor. The farm of 250 acres is still in the Herreshoff family. Young Herreshoff spent his summers on this farm, and the Viking spirit of his grandfather on the maternal side was made manifest at an early age. He delighted in the carving of miniature ships, and when he was 12 years old he had built and sailed a boat of his own. When he was 14 his skill in the management of small boats and his taste in the mechanical line were remarked. He married in 1833 Julia Ann Lewis, of Boston. She was the daughter of a very well-known sea captain, who had made seventy-five successful trips in sailing vessels across the ocean.

Grandfather Herreshoff lived many years in the ancestral home at Point Pleasant, and to the father of the present family were born there nine children. All those nine children are now living.

The eldest is James Brown Herreshoff, who was educated at Brown University and became an expert in chemical engineering. He is recognized as an authority in all matters of mechanics, and it was he who first proposed the idea of coil boiler, which gave to the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company its great start in the construction of steam vessels.

Caroline Herresboff, the second child, married E. S. Chesebro in 1856. Her husband had gone to the war in '61 and in 1875 he died of diseases contracted on the field. Her son, A. S. Chesebro, is a draughtsman in the designing rooms of the Herreshoff Company.

Charles Frederick Herreshoff, Jr., was born in 1839. He is a farmer and occupies the ancestral acres of Point Pleasant. He is a very large, powerful man and weighs about 275lbs. He spends all the leisure time he can in his cat yawl, the Alice, a boat of more than ordinary speed. In his native village he is a political power and he has been at the head of the government several times. He is a very genial sweet-tempered man and he takes life more easily than any other member of the family, with the exception, perhaps, of Lewis.

John Brown Herreshoff who was born in 1841, is often mistaken for the Charles Frederick Herreshoff, the father, who died three years ago. He is the president of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company and he is the business head of the concern.

In his boyhood he was ardent lover of boats and matters marine as his younger brother, the genius, Nathaniel.

In 1856 the family left Point Pleasant and came to Bristol. In 1860 Charles Frederick Herreshoff built a catboat for John. The boat was called the Spite, and even at this comparatively late day possesses remarkable speed. John went into the actual business of naval construction in 1864, and in 1866 he took D. S. Stone, a famous yachtsman in his day, into partnership.

During the eleven years from 1864 to 1875 many hundred sailing vessels were turned out by the Herreshoff company. The Herreshoffs received their fame as builders by reason of the fact that they built boats that were always extremely fast. All the early boats owned by the Burgess family were built at Bristol.

Lewis Herreshoff was born in 1844 and has lived nearly altogether at home. His taste lies in the direction of literature, and he is a big, strong man with a heavy brown beard. He is the literary counsellor of the family, and his intimate and precise knowledge of family details is frequently drawn on by his brothers.

Sarah Brown Herreshoff is the sixth child. She was born in 1845, and lives in the family mansion at Bristol.

Nathaniel Greene Herreshoff, the designer of the Gloriana, is the seventh child. At nine years old he was an excellent helmsman, and at twelve he sailed the Spite to her first victory and won a prize.

He graduated from the Institute of Technology and took prizes in physics and mathematics. He experimented with the steam engine, and made one of new and unusual form. After he left the Institute of Technology, in 1869, he went to the Corliss steam engine works in Providence. He remained there seven years, and perfected himself in the more intricate knowledge of steam engineering. During the seven years he was in the Corliss works he was the designer for the Herreshoff company in Bristol, and modelled most of their sail and steam yachts. He sailed all the yachts also in that time in all the races in which the Herreshoff boats took part. Thus he divided his time equally for seven years between boats and engines.

In 1877 he went to Bristol to give his whole time exclusively to marine engineering. In that year he brought out the famous catamarans, and secured patents on the new features that he had invented and perfected. With his catamarans he made the fastest time that had ever been made by sailing vessels. One of his catamarans sailed twenty one miles in an hour over a measured course.

Since then he has been employed uninterruptedly in the study of the construction of steam vessels, and he made a long series of experiments with different forms of screws for propelling vessels. He went into the study of the speed of yachts of different models, under different conditions of steam and weight. Every engine that was used by the Herreshoff Company after 1875 was built from Nathaniel's designs, and he secured any number of patents for inventions and improvements in engine construction. But in all this time he still retained his interest in the sailing yacht, and he shared his time in the work of experimenting with both kinds of vessels, and built many catboats, and the first catyawl in 1883.

In that year he married Clara Anna De Wolf, of Bristol. They have five children: four are boys that possess all the paternal interest in boats and boat building. Nathaniel looks forward to the time when he can man his own yacht with his own children, and he expects to have as fine a crew as ever hoisted topsail.

Nathaniel is superintendent now of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company, and holds a quarter interest in a plant worth about $75,000. John Brown Herreshoff owns three-quarters of the stock.

Francis Herreshoff, another brother, is 41 years old. He was educated at Brown University, and distinguished himself there in chemistry. His fame is established on his success in the improvements in the manufacture of sulphuric acid and his unusual ability as a practical chemist. He lives in Brooklyn, and is the only one of the nine children that has left the parental roof. He is also an expert yachtsman, and he indulges his fancy for yachting.

Julian Lewis Herreshoff is the youngest in the family. He is 37 years old and he has become famous as a musician and a linguist. He was educated at the University of Berlin, and is the proprietor of a school of languages and music in Providence.

John Brown Herreshoff has been blind, as have his brothers Julien and Lewis and his sister Sarah, from his earliest years, each of them losing all sight between the ages of ten and fifteen. In spite of his blindness he is noted as a skilful sailor, having sailed continually as a boy with his brother Nathaniel for pilot.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

THE EDUCATION OF NAVAL ARCHITECTS.

WE have frequently called attention to the great difficulty experienced by young men in obtaining instruction in all branches of naval architecture and marine engineering in America, and to the lack on the part of our technical institutions of courses of instruction in these branches. While such instruction has long been available to the ambitious student in England and on the continent, this country has offered no better facilities to the student of naval architecture than the very inadequate ones afforded by the handle of a ratchet drill or a chipping hammer. It is with great pleasure that we publish the following particulars of the new Department of Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering recently established at Cornell University, an institution whose standing is a sufficient guarantee of what may be expected from the new school. Of course the work is at the start experimental, but there is every reason to believe that in a short time the new school will fully meet the wants of all students. Professor Wm. F. Durand, the principal of the school, is just about to start on a trip to Europe, visiting all the great schools and shipyards, returning before the opening of the next college year. The officers of the School of Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering are:

Charles Kendall Adams, LL. D., President of Cornell University.

Robert Henry Thurston, A.M., LL. D., Doc. Eng., Director of Sibley College.

William Fredrick Durand, Ph. D., Principal of the School and Associate Professor of Marine Engineering.

George Robert McDermott, Assistant Professor of Naval Architecture.

The classes at present are under the direction of Asst. Prof. McDermott, and the indications for next year are that the number of students will be as large as can be accommodated. The course of instruction covers three years, the first year being the regular senior year of the academic course, with special studies in naval architecture, ship design and building, the steam engine and other motors, etc. The courses of the other two years are described below.

The original inception of this School as a Department of Sibley College may be said to date from 1885, when the present Director of the college, Prof. R. H. Thurston, first took charge. The objective point at that time and since has constantly been: 1st. To provide such courses of undergraduate instruction in Mechanical Engineering as shall furnish the proper foundation for any of the special branches of these professions. 2d. To establish, as they may be called for and as the progress of the University may permit, a system of advanced schools of special branches of Mechanical Engineering.

The time seeming ripe for such action, the School of Marine Engineering and Naval Architecture has been organized as the first of such special schools, by order of the Board of Trustees October, 1890.

The vast importance of our maritime interests, lake and river as well as ocean, seems to render it peculiarly proper that there should be readily available to the rising generation of young men in this country, a school especially devoted to instruction in these branches. There can be no doubt as to the specialized character of the considerations and facts bearing on ship and marine engine building. It would seem to follow that a wider knowledge of what has been done by others, as well as a better understanding of the special conditions to be met, and the obstacles to be overcome, cannot fail to be of great value to all interested in maritime construction. Again, the absence of such special schools in this country has rendered it very difficult for ship and marine engine builders to obtain draughtsmen and designers having any special acquaintance with the peculiar problems involved. This school, by furnishing such special training, will, it is hoped, serve to ameliorate this condition. It must not, however, be supposed that a complete acquaintance with everything relating to ship or marine engine design and construction can be learned in any school. Indeed a good measure of practical experience would be found a valuable preparation for the special work of the school. Such experience would render the general grasp of the subject far easier than it otherwise would be. In any case, however, the student must expect to supplement his college course with practical experience before he can consider himself as master of the subject. No college can take the place of the ship-yard and shop. The first business of the former is to give that training and instruction which cannot be gotten in the latter, or cannot be gotten except at the expense of disproportionate effort. After that, as much of the purely practical as is possible may be given, always directing it toward the illustration and fixing of fundamental principles.

The object of the school is, then, to provide courses of instruction and opportunities for research in such special branches of engineering as relate to the design, building, powering and propulsion of vessels of any and all types. Such courses naturally fall under two heads—

(a) Naval Architecture.

(b) Marine Engineering.

These two subdivisions possess a large common ground and of the courses of study offered many are common to both. Outside of these each branch is specialized in its own direction, the naval architect being, of course, more especially interested with the ship, and the marine engineer with the engine and the application of its power to the propulsion of the ship.

The course in naval architecture is intended as a general introduction to the whole subject of marine construction. It will open with the general examination of a ship as a stationary floating body. Following this, the various methods of approximate integration will be examined, and their application to the computations of naval architecture will be shown. To apply the principles developed, a series of computations will be made, based on the actual lines of some ship, each student in general having a separate set. These computations will include the making of a regular displacement sheet, together with the determination of transverse and longitudinal metacenter, moment for change of trim, and simple determinations of statical and dynamical stability. In connection with these, the usual curves and graphical representations will be laid down. The above constitutes the work for the fall term. Following upon this, in the winter term, a course of lectures will be given on the following topics: Ship resistance; Propulsion and powering; Wave motion and oscillation of ships; Strains to which ships are subject, and the reduction of the ship to its equavalent girder.

In the course in ship building and design which extends through the fall and winter terms, attention will first be given to the best practical construction in actual materials of the ship which, to this point, has been treated rather as a geometrical body. The subject will be treated from a descriptive standpoint, the various general systems of ship building and their peculiar points will be studied. Then, passing to details, the best modern practice in the innumerable details of ship construction and fitting will be covered as completely as possible.

The course will be partly by text book and recitations, partly by lectures, and partly by note book reports of detail drawings representing the best modern practice.

Following this and based upon it there will be a series of drawing room exercises, including, 1st. The design of a set of lines to fulfill given conditions, and of the general plans of arrangement and construction. 2d. The design in detail of more important parts, such as double bottoms, water-tight bulkheads and doors, fittings around shaft tubes, boiler saddles, engine seating, hull forgings, stanchions, deck supports, etc.

In the fixing of dimensions there will be a general examination of the various systems of scantling in use in the leading maritime countries, supplemented where convenient by reference to the theoretical principles involved.

The course in marine machinery will consist of a series of lectures supplemented by drawing room computation and design.

The various types of marine boilers, including the various forms of tubulous or water tubular boilers, will be examined, and their peculiar characteristics and limitations pointed out. Special note will be taken of corrosive and deteriotating causes, and the best means of prevention. Attention will also be given to piping, the various methods of forced drafts, special fuels, boiler auxiliaries, evaporators, etc., with hints on general boiler care under the conditions of use. The influence of the peculiar conditions of marine boiler practice upon the general principles of boiler design will then be examined, coupled with analyses of the design of boilers representing the best practice, and followed by design of an original character by the student.

In a similar manner a study is made of the peculiar conditions under which the marine engine is obliged to work, and of the advantages and disadvantages of the different types and forms. The proper care of engines under way, the precaution to be taken in getting under way, stopping, starting, etc., are noted, together with some examination of the subject of power trials. The influence of these peculiar conditions on general engine design is then noted, and analyses are made of several designs representing modern practice. These are followed by numerical designs of an original character, supplemented by actual drawings as far as the time will permit.

The various forms and types of marine propellers will in like manner be studied, and the principles of their design developed, followed by the design of a propeller of modern type to fulfill stated conditions. A general acquaintance with valve gears analysis being assumed, attention on this topic will be restricted to such forms and problems as are more especially peculiar to marine practice.

In the third year the course in naval architecture running through the fall and winter terms, is based on the more general course of the preceding year. Several special topics will be taken up and studied in greater detail, the object being the more complete preparation of the student through such advanced work, for the intelligent treatment of the various problems which continually arise in both the science and art of marine construction. The work will consist partly of lecture, partly of directed courses of reading, and partly of personal studies on the part of the student under the direction and aid of the professor in charge.

The course in ship design will consist largely of a directed study of the construction and designing practice of leading builders, with original studies on special points, followed by some complete design on the part of the student.

The course in marine machinery is a continuation of the preceding year, and will consist of an advanced study of various special topics connected with the design, construction and efficient management of marine machinery. Special problems will be assigned for study, and a complete design of some character will be prepared.

The Seminary consists of a weekly meeting, usually in the evening, in which the current technical and professional literature is discussed, with such other special topics as may seem timely. The current literature is assigned for scrutiny among the members of the class. Abstracts of articles and notes of interest being presented to the seminary for their information, and for free discussion. The object is to provide a means for keeping up with the world's progress in professional matters, and an informal meeting for the ready interchange of ideas among those interested in this line of work.

In the course in specifications, contracts and estimates the general subject of the proper statement of specifications, both as to matter and form, will be studied in connection with numerous examples. The subject of contracts will also be taken up, both as to their legal

and engineering sides. On the legal aspects of a contract, a short series of lectures will be given by one of the professors of the School of Law.

The subject of estimates, including material, time and cost, will receive careful attention, and tried methods and forms for the systematic preparation of a set of estimates will be studied.

The course will conclude with the preparation of a set of estimates, schedules, specifications and contract for the construction of some piece of marine construction.

There are a large number of auxiliary appliances and special disconnected topics, a due consideration of which is not found elsewhere. Such ground will be covered by this course as completely as the time will permit.

Among these subjects may be mentioned the various auxiliary engines, pumps, blowers, hoist, and other mechanical contrivances on board ship. The subject of ship ventilation, corrosion and fouling. Some notice of dry docks, building slips, launching and launching ways, shears and cranes. A general study of the machinery for the handling, working and fastening of ship-building materials, etc., etc.

A limited amount of laboratory work bearing on Marine Engineering or Naval Architecture may be furnished those who wish to give additional time to such work. It is hoped in the near future to establish a laboratory for experimental work and research connected with these branches, so that a certain amount of time will regularly be devoted to laboratory work. For the present, however, such work will be elective.

As a part of the regular work required for graduation, a thesis is prepared presenting the results of some original investigation or design. The subject is chosen in consultation with the principal of the school, and must be approved by the Director of Sibley College.

In the arrangement of the subjects and in the division of time for the professional work, it is intended to give sufficient time to theory and general principles to furnish a good general grasp of the subject, such theoretical work being always illustrated and impressed by applications to practice, and supplemented by a large amount of work more purely practical in character.

The objects to be kept in view are considered as two-fold. First, the power to deal intelligently with the actual problems of ship and power design and construction as they present themselves in practice. Second, the fostering and development of that originality of thought which, under proper control and with other gifts, may form the suggestiveness of mind characteristic of those qualified to aid in the continual advancement of engineering and scientific work.

Of special equipment, the School is provided with the following:

Several hundred photographs and drawings, both general and detail, illustrative of marine construction of all forms.

A number of half-breadth models of ships, including some of the more noted Atlantic liners.

A complete set of Copenhagen ship curves, with battens, special drawing-boards, and all appliances for ship drawing.

An Amsler Integrator of the latest type.

Large additions are being made to the books and other professional literature already in the Library, and no pains will be spared to make the Library equipment as complete as possible in every form of literature relating to Marine Engineering and Naval Architecture.

The equipment of the general Mechanical Laboratory, unexcelled in extent by that of any laboratory in the world, is also available for use by the student, and every related department of the University will offer its best facilities for such work as students in the School of Marine Engineering and Naval Architecture may find desirable.

ROCHESTER Y. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At a regular meeting of the Rochester Y. C., on April 4, the following programme of club events for the season of 92, was presented by Dr. B. G. Saunders, chairman of the regatta committee, and adopted by the club. Saturday May 28, opening cruise, a cruising handicap to Big Sodus Bay. Thursday June 9, squadron review; Thursday June 16, ladies' day; Thursday June 23, club race; trophies from the commodore; Saturday July 2, cruising handicap to Oak Orchard; Thursday July 21, Lake Yacht Racing Association, annual regatta; Thursday Aug. 11, ladies' day; Thursday Aug. 25, club race, three classes, two prizes in each class; Saturday Sept. 3, cruising handicap to Presque Isle; Thursday Sept. 15, squadron review; ladies' day; ball in evening.

The club is in prosperous shape, and adding new members at every meeting, and has a fleet of thirty-five fine yachts, among the later additions being the two well known Eastern yachts, Choctaw and Cinderella, and the Miller Brothers' new yacht Nox, after Fife designs, which will be ready for the opening cruise. HUTCH.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

The sloop yacht Mull, owned by Com. B. F. Sutton of the Brooklyn Y. C., was launched at Poillon's on April 23 after being entirely rebuilt. She was originally 36ft. on deck, 33ft. l.w.l., 14ft. beam, with inside ballast, but her new dimensions are, 38ft. 6in. l.w.l., 51ft. 6in. on deck, 14ft. 6in. beam. Her rig has been changed from sloop to cutter, and 2¼ tons of lead have been added to her keel. She was originally the Widgeon, built in 1884. Mr. J. J. Driscoll, foreman of Poillon's yard, has had charge of the designing and carrying out the changes.

Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll, former owner of Nokomis and Gorilla, is now on a hunting tour around the world in company with Mrs. Carroll. They have just arrived at Ceylon from Singapore, having been absent for a year from the United States, visiting the northern portions of the Pacific coast and also China.

The Marine and Field Club has already issued the full programme for its annual regatta on June 11, the classes being 54ft. l.w.l., 40ft., 35ft., 30ft., 25ft. (including 25ft. S L. class), and cabin cats. Entries must be made to David Ract Jr., Secy., Bath Beach, N. Y.

Mr. E. S. Jaffray, former owner of Skylark and Stranger, died on April 23, at the age of 76. Mr. Jaffray, who was a prominent New York merchant, was an enthusiastic steam yachtsman, a member of the American Y. C.

The Dongiaston Y. C. has decided on the following programme, May 30, opening; July 4, annual open regatta: August 6, ladies' day; Sept. 5, annual open sweepstakes.

Tillie, steam yacht, formerly Polynia, has been sold by W. H. Starbuck to Gen. Jos. T. Torrence, of Chicago, the price stated being $85,000.

Canoeing.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

Permit me to express my thanks to Mr E. S. Whitaker for his courteous attention to my request in your columns for information respecting the kind of bow-facing oars best suited to canvas boats. His article was of great interest to me. I had thought of constructing my canoe in three sections, but had never learned that this had already been done with canvas canoes.—KELPIE (Central Lake, Mich.).

A. C. A. Membership.—Atlantic Division: Charles B. Carling, Yonkers, N. Y. Northern Division: J. McDonald Mowat, F. C Ireland, E. C. Mitchell, W. H. Macnee, Cataraqui C. C., Kingston, Ont. Eastern Division: J. Munn Andrews and Wm. D. Warren, Lowell, Mass.

The regatta committee of the Associated Canoe Clubs, of Passaic River, held a meeting, at which they decided to hold the annual meet at the Jersey City C. C. regatta, on Newark Bay, foot of Danforth avenue, Jersey City, on May 30.—ROBERT W. STRACHAN, JR., Sec'y.

At the last meeting of the Hoboken C. C., E. W. Tanner, 28 Broad street, New York, was elected secretary in place of G. V. Strahan, resigned. The club will camp at Egg Beach, on the Hudson, on May 28, 29 and 30, and all canoeists are cordially invited to join.

Subscribers' rage beyond control,
They find that the paper's late;
The editor cutting a fishing pole,
And the devil digging bait.
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Three citizens of Carson, Nev., conceived the idea of saturating wheat with whisky and feeding wild ducks with it at Washoe Lake, thinking that the birds would become intoxicated and be unable to fly away. The ducks made a feast of the grain, and, although the effect was to make them unusually noisy, they escaped the hunters.—*Evening Post.*

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Essex Rifle Club vs. Greenville Rifle Club, shot on Essex range, Tuesday, April 19, distance 25yds:

GREENVILLE R. C.

Clark	23 21 25 24 25 23 23 24 23 23—234
Snyder	23 20 23 23 24 24 22 24 25 23—231
Wadams	21 24 19 21 25 24 23 21 13 25—216
McTraith	24 25 25 25 23 25 23 22 24 22—240
McCollim	24 23 24 25 23 21 25 23 25 24—237—1158

Captain, Frank Helms. Scorer, Fred C. Dietz.

ESSEX R. C.

W C Collins	21 21 21 23 24 22 19 19 24 17—211
J Kaiser	22 25 23 25 22 24 24 24 25 24—238
W H Robidoux	22 23 23 24 24 25 25 24 23 24—236
C Boag	24 21 23 24 17 25 25 25 24 23—231
C Scheeline	22 25 25 23 25 24 25 23 24 25—241—1157

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, Ege Phierson.

Essex Amateur Rifle Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Essex range, April 25, distance 25yds:

ESSEX AMATEUR R. C.

Neuman	22 22 19 23 21 22 23 24 20 25—216
Copper	22 21 23 24 21 25 25 23 24 25—233
Coppersmith	23 25 23 23 23 23 23 24 23 25—235
Dietz	23 24 23 24 23 24 24 22 24 24—232
Snellen	24 25 25 25 24 25 25 24 22 25—244—1160

Captain, G. F. Snellen. Scorer, S. A. Rund.

PURITAN R. C.

Carpenter	24 21 25 24 25 25 24 23 22 25—238
Danger	22 25 25 21 21 24 23 25 25 23—234
Helb	25 24 24 20 21 23 23 21 21 24—224
Hanselman	24 21 25 19 24 21 23 23 25 25—230
Kopf	24 23 23 23 23 24 23 21 24 24—233—1158

Captain, A. Sauer. Scorer, Edward Helb. Judge, Alex. Koerber.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[*Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.*]

PALISADE RIFLE CLUB Jersey City Heights, Captain John C. Reinhardt. Thursday, April 21. The scores made to-night are appended below. The conditions were, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

A Malz	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 23—239
F Lieli	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 22 22—238
J Carragher	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 22—235
J H Kruse	25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 22 20—229
Geo W Graf	25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 22 20 20—228
Capt Reinhardt	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 20 19 19—226
Chas Burk	25 25 24 23 23 22 22 20 20 20—224
F Kehrwald	25 24 24 23 22 21 20 20 19 19—217
H Rosenthal	25 24 24 24 23 20 20 19 18 18—215
A Rossy	25 25 23 23 23 23 20 19 18 16—215

The members of the club are jubilant over the winning of the Hudson City Schuetzen Corps, handsome king medal, by one of the Palisade members Capt. John C. Reinhardt. By the way another Palisade man who distinguished himself in the theatrical entertainment of the corps was Herman Rosenthal, the actor who needs no "make-up." He and Capt. Reinhardt divided the honors.

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, Captain Richard W. Dewey, Wednesday, April 20. The scores made to-night in the three classes are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

D Miller	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22—240
G W Plaisted	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23—240
L Vogel	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 21—237
F Liell	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—236
E Fischer	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 23 21—225
J H Kruse	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 20 20—230
A Meyns	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 21 20 18—228
Capt Dewey	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 21 20 20—228
C Judson	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 19 19—228

Second Class.

W Forkel	25 25 25 24 24 23 22 21 21 20—230
J Carragher	25 25 24 24 24 24 20 18 18 18—220
R Zeen	25 25 25 23 23 23 23 20 16 16—219
D Peters	25 25 24 23 23 21 20 19 19 19—218
F Kloepping	25 24 24 23 23 22 20 19 18 17—215
C Price	25 25 24 24 23 23 20 19 16 16—215

Third Class.

A Stadler	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23—241
H F Meyer	25 24 24 23 22 22 20 20 18 17—215
H Vanderheyden	25 25 23 22 22 21 21 19 19 11—215
F Kammel	25 24 24 23 23 22 22 18 18 15—214

The Excelsior Rifle Club and the Essex Amateurs, of Newark, met in a ten-men team match at the headquarters of the former, 78 Montgomery street, last Monday evening, the 19th inst. A regular five-men team FOREST AND STREAM tournament match was shot first and then five more men of each shot their scores. Coppersmith and Cooper led in the scores of the evening with totals of 244 and 242 respectively. Wm. Weber led the Excelsiors with a total of 238. The Excelsiors with but few exceptions put up poor scores, Varick and Hallowell shooting considerably below their average. The scores of both sides follow. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Essex Amateur Rifle Club.

J Coppersmith	25 24 24 25 24 25 23 25 25 24—244
J Neuman	25 25 23 24 25 23 22 21 25 20—232
Walsh	23 23 24 23 22 25 24 23 21 25—233
Deitz	25 24 23 23 24 25 22 24 24 25—239
G Snellen	24 25 23 23 24 25 24 23 25 24—240
Cooper	24 25 24 23 25 25 24 24 23 25—242
McCollum	24 25 25 23 23 23 24 24 21 25—237
J Welter	25 24 24 25 23 23 24 22 23 22—235
McCraith	24 23 23 24 25 23 24 21 21 25—233
Wadams	23 24 21 20 18 19 22 24 23 18—212—2347

Average, $234\frac{7}{10}$ per man.

Excelsior Rifle Club.

L P Hansen	23 23 23 24 23 25 21 21 24 24—231
Wm Weber	24 24 24 25 24 23 23 25 22 24—238
W J Channing	23 24 25 21 20 24 24 25 23 24—231
Wm J Hennessy	24 23 24 22 23 24 25 22 24 22—233
W Hallowell	23 22 21 19 19 18 22 24 24 20—212
C L Pinney	24 23 23 22 23 24 24 25 24 23—233
G C Varick	20 20 20 22 23 22 23 22 22 18—212
Thos Hughes	23 23 24 23 24 25 25 20 21 22—220
J Duff	20 18 17 18 20 15 25 20 19 19—161
J Hughes	23 23 24 24 22 21 21 20 23 16—220—2231

Average, $223\frac{1}{10}$ per man.

A return match will shortly be arranged, when the Excelsiors promise to make a better showing.

The Hudson City Schuetzen Company No. 1, Captain Bluemle, and their many friends thronged Bug's Oriental Park, Ogden avenue, Jersey City Heights, last Monday afternoon and evening, on the occasion of that organization's annual spring shoot and festival. Handsome gold medals and fat money prizes were distributed among the marksmen. On the target of honor first prize, a handsome gold medal, was secured by John Reinhardt, the genial captain of the Palisade Rifle Club, who made a score of 23, 22, 25—70. E-xCapt. Lutz took second prize with 23, 24, 22—69. A Stoll took third with 23, 24, 22—69. F. Freitag secured fourth with 23, 25, 20—68. F. Fuller fifth with 21, 22, 23—66. The money target also produced close competition for the various moneys. August Meyns, of the Miller Rifle Club, took first prize with 24, 24, 25—73; A. Stoll second with 23, 24, 25—72; and John Reinhardt 22, 23, 25—70. After the distribution of prizes the company was presented with a handsome silk flag, 9ft. by 6ft., by ex-Captain Lutz. It is a handsome article, and the happy "gray schuetzens," called so on account of the color of their uniform, which, contrary to that of other companies who employ the blue color in their uniforms, received it with great pleasure. It was received by Captain Bluemle, who thanked the donor in a few well-chosen words. During the evening a clever theatrical performance was given by a number of amateurs. Again Captain John Reinhardt, of the Palisade Rifle Club, distinguished himself. He had the part of the discarded lover, and his acting was well done, considering that this was his first attempt. A reception followed later in the evening.

Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, Tuesday April 19.—The following scores were made to-night in the regular weekly competitions for the several class medals. The conditions were: 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Wm Weber	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23—240
C Bauchle	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21—235
W H Hallowell	25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22—234
C L Pinney	25 24 24 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—234
L P Hansen	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22 21—233
W J Channing	25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22 22 22—231
J Hughes	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 20 18—227

The club offered a medal in each of the three classes to be contested for weekly. The winner of these were presented on the day the competitions closed; last Tuesday the 26th inst. Those who won the medals were: First class, William Weber; second class, Chris Bauchle; third class, Colin Boag, they having won it the most times in their respective classes. A medal was also offered in each class for the shooter making the highest average during the medal competition. The winners of the average medals were: First class, Ward J Channing; second class, William H. Robidoux; third class, Colin Boag. The indoor shooting of the club was closed, and will not be resumed until next fall, the members now devoting themselves to outdoor shooting, as the season is nearly upon us.

There is a good prospect of the Miller Rifle Club changing its present headquarters to that of another. The proprietor, Max Krueger, is asking an increase in the rent of only eight dollars a month. He will not get it. The club has its eye upon a neater and better located place and it would be no surprise to see them occupying them by May 1.

Henry Boddey leads in the medal shoot now in progress under the auspices of the Palisade Rifle Club at headquarters on Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights, with scores 73, 73, 73, total 219, out of a possible 225. Among the second class men Charles Bink leads with scores of 67, 66, 65, total 198. The shoot, which is open for members only, will close in six weeks.

The members of Company A, Second Regiment, Captain Sagendorff, are practicing almost daily for the team shoot open only to companies of the Second Regiment, for the Colonel E. A. Stevens trophy.

The Lady Miller Rifle Club held its weekly shoot last Thursday evening. Large scores are being made weekly and the ladies are showing decided improvement. Ten shots, rest, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Mrs E Petrie	25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22—239
Mrs H Katencamp	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22—237
Mrs D Miller	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—236
Mrs J Vogel	25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—235
Miss K Born	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 21 21—233
Mrs H Stadler	25 25 25 24 23 22 22 22 20 20—228
Mrs A Cordts	25 25 25 24 24 23 22 22 20 19—228
Miss M Miller	25 25 25 24 23 23 22 22 19 19—228
Miss A Clausen	25 24 23 23 22 20 19 19 18 12—205
Mrs T Meyer	25 24 24 20 20 20 18 18 15 12—196
Mrs M Barrett	25 23 22 20 19 19 19 18 16 14—195

Geo. C. Varick, a charter member of the Excelsior Rifle Club of Jersey City and until recently a member of the Miller Rifle Club, has resigned from the former organization on account of his leaving for the South with his family. He will reside in Richmond and settle there for good.

A club which has been making rapid strides in New Jersey shooting circles is the Herman Rifle Club, Captain Herman Neumann, who lately transferred their headquarters to 354 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights. The club is rapidly gaining in membership, as the location of their former headquarters was a drawback as regards increase in membership. The club has completed all arrangements for its annual excursion to the fishing banks on May 21.

The ten men team shoot open to companies of the Second Regiment, in which five companies have entered, companies A, B, C, D and E, for the handsome and costly trophy presented by Colonel E. A. Stevens, opened Tuesday evening at the armory in Hoboken. Three teams shot, leaving two to wind up to-night. A medal has been also offered by the Colonel, to the shooter making the highest score during the shoot. A full and detailed description will be given in next week's FOREST AND STREAM, together with the full scores.

Company A, Capt. Sagendorf, have become interested and weekly they may be seen perusing the FOREST AND STREAM, which publishes their scores.

The first annual ball of the Hoboken Schuetzen Club took place at 223 First street, Hoboken, on the 24th inst. A feature of the evening was the presentation of a handsome gold medal to the most popular schuetzen captain. The costly bit of jewelry brought out many competitors. The winner was Captain Joseph Schauer, of Freischutz Co. No. 53, Germania Schuetzen Bund. The votes cast for the several competitors were: Captain Joseph Schauer, 290; Captain John Reinhardt, Palisade Rifle Club, 145; Captain Albert Moehnking, 46; Captain Wm. Forkel, 45; Captain Henry Wirth, 45; Captain Gundersdorff, 32. The presentation speech was made by J. H. Kruse, Captain Schauer responding in a few well chosen words. The club cleared a neat little sum on the affair, thanks to the indefatigable efforts of the committee, Frederick Kroeger, John Stein, J. H. Kruse and Captain Henry Wirth. The club has also looked to the preliminary details of a picnic to be held in the early part of July at Berg's Park, Jersey City Heights.

The Excelsior Rifle Club held its regular weekly outdoor shoot at Ambruster's Greenville Schuetzen Park last Friday afternoon. Quite a number of good scores were made, showing that the Excelsior boys are getting back to the old form under the able tuition of L. P. Hansen.

The regular weekly outdoor shoot of the Greenville Rifle Club, Capt. Wm. H. Rohidoux, at the Greenville Schuetzen Park, last Saturday afternoon, brought out only a few of the members, the rain keeping many at home. JAY H. KAY.

St. Louis Sharpshooters.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following scores were made to-day at Creve Coeur Lake, by the St. Louis Sharpshooters, German ring target, 200yds., off hand:

Schweighoefer	17 24 21 23 22 23 17 14 15 23—199
Dorman	20 23 17 20 18 22 20 16 18 20—194
Stettner	14 19 21 19 16 17 21 20 25 21—193
Bauer	21 18 18 19 18 20 11 21 18 23—187
Dunckerley	18 18 20 17 23 16 12 18 17 23—186
Mende	17 22 19 17 16 15 22 17 19 21—183
Bethman	17 22 20 24 16 13 15 19 6 20—172
Priester	14 23 21 17 17 13 12 6 11 22—156
Mueller	17 17 16 22 16 13 18 9 11 15—154

Dorman	16 19 22 24 20 22 24 24 24 21—216
Mueller	19 21 17 14 20 17 15 22 22 22—189
Dunckerley	13 14 17 24 16 22 24 18 18 15—175
Schweighorfer	23 20 19 20 12 13 11 20 16 14—168
Bethman	19 22 14 15 12 6 5 20 16 17—146
Priester	23 15 23 7 17 13 3 7 2 15—125
Stillner	14 0 9 12 2 12 17 15 18 17—116

Dorman	20 24 19 21 17 20 21 23 22 21—208
Schweighorfer	19 21 21 16 25 20 20 18 16 20—196
Dunckerley	24 20 22 17 17 23 20 23 21 9—196
Mueller	21 22 14 23 20 21 21 15 21 16—194
Stettner	18 19 20 23 23 20 15 8 24 14—179
Priester	22 16 9 12 20 20 14 15 21 16—165
Betbman	17 12 17 13 14 9 15 20 14 20—151

Dorman	15 17 17 22 23 19 23 25 22 20—204
Schweighorfer	19 18 22 24 19 24 14 21 17 22—200
Dunckerley	18 19 17 22 23 16 15 18 17 24—188
Priester	17 19 21 20 22 15 10 21 16 16—177
Stettner	18 17 20 17 23 14 9 21 8 20—167
Mueller	17 22 13 24 17 12 18 10 16 17—166

NAMROD.

The Hudsons Defeat the North Wards.

THE Hudson Rifle Club vs. North Ward (Newark) Rifle Club, shot on Hudson Rifle Club range, April 21, distance 25yds.:

Hudson Rifle Club.		North Ward R fle Club.	
J Rebban	243	G Knapp	222
W Mussehl	228	T James	228
A Braun, Sr	233	F Roberts	220
C E Bird	231	W Burns	220
T A Reynolds	221	D Erskine	240
Augnst Steuber	228	W Fischer	225
A Heidorf	221	W Hedden	223
H Mahlenbrock	233	D Carr	226
J Smith	229	B Stites	223
S Middleton	234—2506	J Hollenberg	223—2260

Lieutenant, A. Braun. Scorer, J. Reynolds. Captain, D. Erskine. Scorer, A. Wright.

The Hudson Rifle Club will shoot return match on May 9 at Newark.

Revolver Shooting in England.

LONDON, Eng., March 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The South London Rifle Club, which has the principal revolver shots in England as members, has begun its season, having shifted its shooting ground from Nunhead, London, to Runemede. This change of ground admits of long-range rifle shooting, their old ground not having a longer range than 600yds.

Revolver shooting will not commence at the club till May, when there will be two sets of revolver competitions at 20yds. twice a week till the Bisley meeting, and once a week afterward, till Oct. 27, when the season ends.

The new Bisley revolver target will be used (2in. bullseye). The competitions will be: First series, stationary target; second series, disappearing target. The championship of the club to go to the member who makes the five highest scores on five separate club days in either series No. 1 or series No. 2.

Mr. Walter Winans, the present holder of the club championship, intends not to shoot till after the Bisley meeting in July, and then if in England, to try and make his scores for the championship in Series 1—the stationary target.

There may be a 50yds. revolver competition later on in the year. The record for revolver shooting at the new Bisley 50yds. target has been advanced another point by Mr. Walter Winans.

On April 13, at the Sheepcot Range, Brighton, England, in a drizzling rain and gusty wind from the right, he made within one point of the highest possible on the new Bisley 4in. bullseye at 50yds. (4lbs. trigger pull, English army ammunition) with a Smith & Wesson revolver.

This is one point better than he made on April 5, which was the record up to that date, he using that time a Russian model .44cal. Smith & Wesson.

It has been decided by the council of the English National Rifle Association to have the new 20 d. 2in bullseye of the revolver target count seven points (instead of six as originally suggested). This is to facilitate comparing scores with those made in former years, when there was a 2in. "carton," counting the same number of points at the same distance. X.

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, April 23.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. The weather conditions were not favorable for high scores. The following scores were made to-day, 200yds. off-hand, Standard American target, all being re-entry matches:

All-Comers' Rest Match.

*J Francis........110	J French..........102	D Winchester....102
S Wilder..........110	A Ballard.........103	D N Winn........ 99
A H Ballard.......107	M T Day...........103	J W French...... 90
W P Thompson...105	H L Willard......102	

*Telescope sight.

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W C Johnson.....87	A Maynard.......78	O Moore..........73
C H Eastman.....82	S C Sydney.......78	S Gleason.........67
F Daniels.........80	A Bullard..........74	W Charles.........69

Pistol Medal Match, 50 yds.

S Paine............96	C B Frank........93	F C Baker.........87
F P Crowninshield94	L H Greene......92	C Frances.........63
A Stevens.........94	J B Fellows.......92	
O Moore...........94	D N Winn.........90	

All-Comers' Pistol Match, 50yds.

F B Crowninshield94	S Paine............92	J B Fellows.......90
A G Stevens.......93	D N Winn.........91	W C Johnston.....87
O Moore...........92	D Martin..........90	L H Greene........86

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, April 25.—The following scores were made at the weekly shoot of the Heidenreich Rifle Club at our range, 425 W. Fifty-third street. Distance 100ft., open air, 25-ring targets:

Wm. Dalton 241, Val. Horn 238, John Aggeldinger 234, Geo. Graf 234, Wm. Steckel 230, Jos. Hipgold 228, Daniel Dineen 226, Wm. A. Hicks 225, John Kaufman 223, A. Busch 222, Frank Goodman 221, Wm. M. May 219, Gus Reinbolt 213, Wm. Müller 210.

Conrad Dalton has done some good shooting for his scores this month, his average for April being 238. This, when you take our range in consideration, is excellent target shooting.

There is a match coming off after our bull's eye shoot between Val. Horn, shooting-master of the Heidenreich Rifle Club, and Capt. Fred Schill, the popular captain of the Bimenthaler Schützen Co. No. 6, the particulars of which we will write you as soon as the arrangements are made. This match will create considerable interest, as both men are well known and good shots.

Rifle Notes from Marion.

THE H. R. C. will on May 1 begin a medal contest for the ensuing year; the club is divided into three teams. The member making the highest score on score night to hold the trophy one week, and the member who shall have won it the greatest number of times during the 52 weeks will be the winner.

There is soon to be a 100-shot match between two members of the North Wards and Hudsons, and a return match to test the grit of the boys.

Mr. E. F. Hunt, a member of Hudson Rifle Club, died very suddenly at his home, 747 Newark avenue, Saturday morning. Mr. Hunt was well liked by all of his associates, and the Hudsons greatly miss his smiling face and genial ways so well known. Although Mr. Hunt was seldom at the club, still his heart was there, and it is only with great regrets that the members herewith tender their sympathies to the bereaved family.

Lischke Rifle Club.

JERSEY CITY, April 20.—The A. Lischke Rifle Club met for the weekly contest Friday evening, April 15, at their headquarters, 17 Milton avenue, Jersey City Heights; distance 110ft., 25-ring target:

Lischke	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	21	20—235
Scharli	25	24	23	23	23	23	22	22	22	21—228
Strater	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	21	18—223
Steidel	25	25	23	23	22	22	21	21	21	20—223
Dyroff	25	24	22	22	22	21	19	19	19	16—209
Schulte	25	24	23	23	22	19	19	18	17	16—206

Medals were won: First, A. Lischke; second, H. Strater; third, H. Dyroff.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, April 19, at George McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300:

W J Gibbs........276	M Tadro..........256	A McBean........251
Geo McCune.....266	Jas Hosie.........255	R Taylor..........250
W J Myers........266	T Ford............255	F Erickson........249
C A Hankle.......259	H S Burley........254	

Zettler Rifle Club.

As the season for the closing of the gallery shoot is drawing near, the competition among the members of the Zettler Rifle Club is waxing red hot. At the regular weekly shoot on Tuesday, April 19, the following great scores were made on the 25-ring target, possible 250 points: Dr. J. A. Boyken 249, L. Flach 247, M. Dorrler 246, M. B. Engel 246, C. G. Zettler 246, F. Ross 245, B. Walther 245, H. Holges 243, G. Nowak 243, R. Zettler 242, F. Hecking 235, F. Lindsloster 235, M. Tropp 227, F. Farbarions 227.—GUS. NOWAK, Sec'y.

Cincinnati Rifle Club.

CINCINNATI, O., April 21.—The regular shoot of the Cincinnati Rifle Association was held on its range to-day; the weather conditions were favorable. Conditions, 200 yds., off-hand, at the Standard target. Appended are the scores:

Gindele	83	81	79	Speth	73	73	67
Best	76	79	73	Simon	73	69	69
Louis	72	68	69	Stegner	72	70	69
Weinheimer	74	73	69	Drube	86	85	71
Payne	80	79	83	Lewis	26	42	..
Copeland	78	77	76				

Rebhan Outshoots Bird.

MATCH between John Rebhan and C. E. Bird, both of Hudson Rifle Club, shot on Hudson Rifle Club range, Monday, April 25, distance 25yds:

John Rebhan	236	240	236	237	232	245	243	239	244	239—2391
C E Bird	231	231	226	239	233	230	234	230	226	230—2310

Judge, W. Mussehl.

Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association.

PHILADELPHIA, April 9.—Three members of the Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Association tried their hand at 25yds. with pistols on S. A. target with the following result out of possible 100: H. J. Mehard 90, E. Travis 82, J. J. Mountjoy 80.

Scores made at 25yds. with rifles, 1¼in. bullseye, ¾in. ring: H. J. Mehard 244, J. J. Mountjoy 242, W. Wurfflein 241, E. Travis 241, A. J. Yerg y 241, F. L. Gardner 239, Leslie Wood 238, E. C. Goddard 236, J. C. Wurfflein 225.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

April 28-30.—Al Heritage's annual tournament; two days at targets, third day at live birds; Marion, N. J.

April 29.—Willimantic Rod and Gun Club, Keystone tournament, at Willimantic, Conn.

April 30.—South Side Gun Club, Newark, N. J.

April 30.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, at Sewaren, N. J.

April 30.—John Erb's Old Stone House grounds, live bird sweeps open to all, 1 o'clock P. M., Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

April 30.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.

April 30.—New Jersey Shooting Club, Claremont, N. J.

April 30.—Dexter Park Shooting Association, at Dexter Park.

April —.—Ridgewood Gun Club tournament, at Ridgewood, N. J.

April —.—Territorial Sportsman's Association, first annual tournament, at Las Vegas, N. M.

May 2-7.—Fifteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association, Kansas City, Mo. W. V. Reiger, Sec'y.

May 3-4.—Independence Gun Club tournament, at Independence, Ia.

May 3-5.—Pittsburgh Gun Club tournament, assisted by Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association.

May 3-6.—Hill City Gun Club tournament, at Vicksburg, Miss.

May 4.—Eastern New York League tournament, under auspices of Johnstown Gun Club, at Johnstown, N. Y.

May 4.—Eastern New York League tournament at Johnstown, N. Y.

May 4-6.—Canton Shooting Club tournament, at Canton, Ill.

May 5.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 6.—Crescent Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 7.—Verona Rod and Gun Club, Pittsburgh, Pa.

May —.—Union Gun Club, fifth monthly prize shoot and open tournament at Springfield, N. J.

May 9-12.—Texas State Sportsmen's Association tournament at Dallas, Texas.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May 10-12.—Mankato Gun Club tournament, at Mankato, Minn.

May 10-12.—Geneseo Gun Club tournament, at Geneseo, Ill.

May 10-12.—Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club, fourth annual tournament, at Williamsport, Pa.

May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.

May 11-12.—Cortland County Gun Club, kingbird tournament, Cortland, N. Y.

May 12.—Unknown Gun Club, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 12.—Newark Gun Club, at John Erb's, Bloomfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

May 14.—New Jersey State Trap Shooter's League, at Rutherford, N. J.

May 16.—Paterson Rod and Gun Club, regular shoot, at Paterson, N. J.

May 19.—Essex Gun Club, monthly prize shoot, Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J.

May 19.—Falcon Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

May 16-19.—Capital Gun Club annual tournament, at Washington, D. C. Arthur S. Mattingly, Sec'y.

May 17-18.—Oregon State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Salem, Ore.

May 17-19.—Grand tournament at Indianapolis. For programme, etc., address Chas. Polster, 149 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

May 19.—Lafayette Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

May —.—New Jersey Trap-Shooter's League, fourth team contest, on grounds of Boiling Spring Gun Club, Rutherford, N. J.

May 20.—Parkway Gun Club, Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 20.—Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, at West End, Coney Island.

May 23-25.—Altoona, Pa., first annual tournament, at Wapsononock Shooting Park. For programme address W. G. Clark.

May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.

May 24-26.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville, Tenn.

May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

May 25.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 26.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

May 26-27.—Harrisburg Shooting Association, third annual spring tournament, at Harrisburg, Pa.

May 27.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 30.—Canajoharie Gun Club, king bird tournament, at Canajoharie, N. Y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE month of May will be a record month for trap-shooters all over the country, and the ammunition and target manufacturers will reap a harvest from the sale of their products. Next week we have the Eastern New York League tournament at Johnstown; Missouri State tournament at Kansas City; Independence, Ia., tournament; Vicksburg, Miss., tournament; Canton, Ill., tournament, and last, but by no means least, the tournament of the Pittsburgh Gun Club, assisted by the Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association. The following week we find tournaments at Dallas, Tex; Columbus, O.; Mankato, Minn.; Geneseo, Ill.; Grand Island, Neb., and the great big affair of the Williamsport (Pa.) Rifle and Gun Club. The following week comes Salem, Ore.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Kansas City, Mo., and the Capital City tournament at Washington, D. C. The last week in May our list of fixtures shows Des Moines, Ia.; Knoxville, Tenn.; Harrisburg, Pa., and Windsor, Ont.

* * *

The following letter has been received from Elmer E. Shaner, of Pittsburgh, Pa., anent the great Interstate shoot to be held there next week: "The Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association's trap-shooting tournament, to be given at Pittsburgh May 3, 4 and 5, gives every promise of being the largest ever given by this Association. The Pittsburgh Gun Club is booming everything at home, and the boys are practicing nearly every day to get in good shape for it, as they want to make a good showing against what they are pleased to call the 'cracks.'"

* * *

FOREST AND STREAM will hold forth at the Hotel Schlosser, Pennsylvania avenue and Sixth street, during the Interstate shoot at Pittsburg. Call and see us!

* * *

The Independent Gun Club announce a tournament to be held at Plainfield, N. J., on July 21 and 22, when bluerock targets will be thrown from five expert traps. The events will be open to all and no handicaps will be imposed. The grounds of this club are beautifully located for a summer shoot and a pleasant time is assured.

* * *

The Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club of Rutherford announce an all-day tournament, in connection with the fourth monthly team contest of the New Jersey Trap Shooters League. Shooting will begin at 8:30 A. M., and not one until dark. I am pleased to state that the club will use two sets of five traps each, instead of one set of ten as at the previous contests. This will enable sweepstake shooting to continue all day on one set of traps while the other is being used for the team contest. Bluerock targets will be used and the traps will be spring, by means of Paul North's electric pull.

At the tournament of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Gun Club on May 24 25 and 26, the club will add $500 to the purses and will also offer a number of valuable merchandise prizes. This is a big improvement over the old plan of offering guaranteed purses.

* * *

Considerable discussion has been indulged in among the managers of the annual tournament of the New York State Sportsmen's Association, to be held at Maple Bay, Syracuse, on June 13 to 19 inclusive, as to the advisability of throwing any of the sweepstake events open to non-residents of the State. During the bluerock tournament at Syracuse last week the writer, in a conversation with Al Spangler and Charley Mowry, suggested that all the programme events be "closed," but that in order to give non-resident visitors an opportunity to enjoy themselves an extra set of traps be provided for their use. The suggestion was favorably received and the above gentlemen stated that they would use all their influence to have provision made for the non-resident shooters. At this point Paul North offered to come to Syracuse with a set of expert traps, electric pulls and a load of bluerock targets for the use of the "non-residents," and further guaranteed to assume all the duties of running the "non-resident" events. This offer was also favorably received, and I am confident that in the near future we will be able to announce that a series of "non-resident events" will be included in the regular programme.

* * *

J. Harvard Brouse, one of the best known sportsmen in Philadelphia, a rattling good target and live bird shot and a genial companion withal, has assumed full control of the Atlantic City Gun Club house and grounds, at the Inlet, Atlantic City, N. J. Mr. Brouse will be pleased at all times to see any of his friends at this popular resort, and will always be ready for a friendly shoot.

* * *

In the recent performance of Rollo Heikes—breaking 509 targets in 40m. 40s.—he was to have used three L. C. Smith guns, but as one of those furnished had too much drop, he did the most of his work with two guns. This speaks well for the "lasting qualities" of this arm.

* * *

The Johnstown (N. Y.) Gun Club has issued an attractive programme for their tournament to be held in conjunction with the team contest of the Eastern New York Trap Shooters' League on May 4. Kingbird targets will be used and a great day's sport is promised.

* * *

A pleasant letter from E. C. Rudge, Secretary of the Cortland County (N. Y.) Gun Club informs us that a kingbird tournament will be held by that lively organization on May 11 and 12, when the new club house will be formally opened. On the first day the entries will not exceed fifty cents per sweep, and shooters may shoot for birds only if they wish.

* * *

Syracuse is to have a new gun club and FOREST AND STREAM is first to proclaim the fact. The new organization, which will be known as the Syracuse Gun Club, will be to the Central City what the Riverton Gun Club is to Philadelphia, excepting that it will be a little less exclusive. The prime movers in the formation of the new club are Al Spangler, Harvey McMurchy, W. E. Hookway, Geo. W. Holloway, A. C. Ginty, Monroe Smith, Charles L. Becker, W. H. Holden, D. E. Pettitt, Geo. Mosher, Horace White, Bert Smith, Henry M. Chase, Geo. Larned, Harry G. Durand, F. C. Eddy, H. R. Frazier, John E. Harwood, Dr. Geo. Nearing, Wm. Nottingham, Alfred Wilkinson, W. S. Andrews and Charles Andrews, all of whom are respected business men of the city, and enthusiastic sportsmen as well. The club has procured grounds near the Syracuse University, the electric cars passing directly by them. At present the work will be confined to target shooting, although live-bird shooting will be inaugurated in the near future. The club has purchased ten expert traps with electric pulls, and will throw bluerock targets exclusively. The price per target to be paid by members will be just enough above the cost of the target to clear the running expenses.

* * *

Harry R. Becker, formerly with Kendrick & Prettie, has got into the shell-loading business, at 124 S. Salina street, Syracuse.

* * *

The shooters up in the State of Washington are making great preparations for the Pacific Northwest tournament, to be held in Seattle on June 17, 18 and 19. W. A. Hardy and H. H. Lewis, from the Seattle Rod and Gun Club; Frank Pontius and G. G. White, from the Queen City Rod and Gun Club, have been appointed a committee to decide upon grounds, and the chances are that those at West Seattle will be decided upon.

* * *

We have received from Montgomery Ward & Co., of Chicago, one of their handy gun club score books, which commends itself at first sight. The book, which is bound in flexible cloth, contains 100 scores sheets, each 7½x11in., ruled for 25 scores of 25 shots each. Every alternate leaf is perforated, so that by the use of a sheet of carbon each score may be duplicated and the duplicate copy removed from the book and sent to FOREST AND STREAM. Each page also gives space for the recording of the scores. The book is very handy and a copy should be owned by every gun club. It is sold at $1 a copy.

* * *

Another convenient little book published by this firm at 10 cents per copy gives all the modern rules governing live bird and target shooting, as well as many useful hints for loading and handling ammunition. The book is a convenient size for the vest pocket.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Vermont Sharpshooters.

PUTNEY, Vt., April 15.—The Putney Rod and Gun Club held their first regular shoot on their grounds this afternoon. The day was raw and chilly and a flawy northwest wind prevailing made clean scores impossible. The club has recently enlarged and improved its grounds, and with a steadily increasing membership the outlook for the coming season is most promising. The contest for the gold medals was opened to-day with Crosby winner in class A and Wing winner in class B, with the following scores:

Class A.

Willard..........0100010100—3	Bailey..........1110000001—4
Crosby...........1100 00111—6	

Class B.

Ayer..............0001010001—3	Wing............0110001101—5
Marcy............0010001110—4	Smith...........0 010010000—3
Pember...........0100001011—4	Stowell.........1100100000—3
Robertson........0000010010—2	

Below are given the scores of April 20.

No. 1, gold medal contest, 10 birds, unknown angles:

Wing..............1110011100—6	Ayer..............1110011101—7
Murphy...........0001000100—2	Willard...........0001110111—6
Crosby............0001100101—4	Robertson........1101101100—6
Davenport........0000100011—3	Marcy.............0111111111—9
Pember...........0011100001—4	

Shooter, Gun, Shells.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To keep up with the times I will say: "Funny isn't it?" when a man makes a good score he wants everybody to know it, and to make the story sound, shooters (as a rule) say it was the gun, the shells or powder or some other thing; not the man. In this case as I have nothing to say about the gun I used, only just to admit that I used a gun to shoot with, so I am going to lay it on to the shells I used, which were U. M. C. (Club) machine loaded shells. At a public tournament at Moodus, Conn., April 15, I shot at 170 single targets and missed 15. On my first 100 birds shot at (with 8 pair of doubles included), I broke 94. I used the A load black powder and bought my shells on the grounds.

HARTFORD, Conn. C. H. BURBIDGE.

Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., April 19.—Scores made here to-day by the Chicago Shooting Club for the club medal, 20 live pigeons each, Illinois State rules:

Wadsw'th22202121111211 0022—17	J Watson.11022121211221120120—17
Hamline..22012210221122220122—17	B Rock....12210212111221221212—19

Hamline has a handicap of 3 birds and Rock 1 and are tied for the medal. They will decide it next shoot.

Same day, target medal, 25 bluerocks each: B. Rock 19, L. M. Hamline 12.

Score of the Audubon Club, April 20, for club medal, 20 live pigeons each, new (proposed) Illinois State rules:

Felton ...11102012222020220212—15	C Morris..00120122000020100220— 9
Shepard ..000w.	J F Price.10001020201120211 2—12
Wadsw'th20102212011022021022—14	*M'Cauly20010221011212110110—14

* Guest. RAVELRIGG.

The Royersford Tournament.

THE following scores were made at the tournament of the Elk Park Shooting Association, held at Royersford, Pa., on April 19, 20 and 21:

The First Day.

No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry: Landis 9, Trego 7. Fort 6, Shaaber 4, Matz 3. Buckwalter 10, Weinert 10 Thurman 8, Johnson 7.

No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50 entry: Landis 13, Trego 12, Shaaber 8, Fort 10. Matz 5, Buckwalter 12, Weinert 12. Thurman 15.

No. 3. 10 birds, entrance $1: Matz 6, Trego 9, Shaaber 6, Thomas 6, Fort 7, Weinert 8, Thurman 7, Johnson 9, Landis 8, Buckwalter 9.

No. 4, 15 birds, entrance $1 50: Landis 11, Thurman 12 Buckwalter 14, Miller 14, Shaaber 9, Fort 11, Trego 12, Weinert 13, Johnson 12.

No 5, 20 birds, entrance $2: Landis 12, Thurman 15, Miller 19, Fort 8 Buckwalter 16, Shaaber 16.

No. 6, 10 birds, $1 entry: Miller 8 Landis 9, Thurman 7, Johnson 8, Fort 7. Crothers 5. Shaaber 8 Buckwalter 7, Leidy 3, Trego 8.

No. 7, 10 birds: Landis 9, Miller 10. Fort 7, Crothers 5, Shaaber 8, Trego 9, Buckwalter 8, Thurman 8. Johnson 10.

No. 8, 15 birds: Thurman 15, Miller 12, Fort 11, Shaaber 11, Johnson 8.

No. 9, 10 birds: Thurman 8, Fort 7, Weinert 8, Shaaber 8, Miller 7, Johnson 9.

The Second Day.

No. 1. 10 birds, $1: Miller 4, Quimby 8, Shaaber 5, Buckwalter 9, Thurman 10, David 8.

No. 2. 15 birds: Miller 13, Buckwalter 12, Thurman 13, Shaaber 7, David 15, Quimby 11.

No. 3, 10 birds: Miller 8, Quimby 5, Shaaber 5. Johnson 9, Buckwalter 8 David 8, Thurman 8.

No. 4 15 birds: Miller 14, Quimby 11, Shaaber 7, Buckwalter 13, David 11. Thurman 12.

No. 5. 10 birds: Miller 5 Quimby 5. Hines 7, Buckwalter 9, David 8, Shaaber 2. Johnson 9, Thurman 7.

No. 6, 15 birds: Miller 14, Quimby 9, Johnson 12. Thurman 13, Shaaber 7. David 10. Buckwalter 14, Clayton 11.

No. 7. 15 birds, $1.50: Miller 13 Quimby 9, Thurman 12, David 10, Shaaber 6 Johnson 11, Clayton 10. Buckwalter 15. Sneck 5.

No. 8. 15 birds, $1.50: Miller 15. Thurman 12 David 13. Shaaber 8, Clayton 8, Evans 13, Smeck 4. Buckwalter 15, Quimby 7.

No. 9 10 birds. $1: Miller 10 Quimby 3, Thurman 7, David 8, Clayton 8. Shaaber 4. Hines 5, Johnson 7, Buckwalter 9, Smick 3, Sheetz 4, Evans 8. Yoast 9, Cassell 8.

No. 10 10 birds, $1: Miller 8, Thurman 9, David 10, Smick 5, Evans 8. Clayton 8, Buckwalter 9, Yost 9, Shaaber 7, Scheetz 7, Cassell 8.

The Third Day.

No. 1, 5 live birds, $4 entry:

		Ties.			Ties
Capt Jones	00211—3	12	Clayton	12101—4	1112
W F Quimby	10022—3	10	J Johnson	21020—3	0
W Johnson	21101—4	1110	Rambo	11000—2	
Roberts	02222—4	20	Irvin	12220—4	2110
F Kleintz	01221—4	1112	Sallade	02120—3	0
Jakes	11112-5		Thurman	01100—2	
M Lindsay	02 22—4	2222	Leidy	12200-3	20

No. 2, 4 live birds, $3 entry:

Quimby	1122—4	Rambrat	1020—2
Williams	0200-1	Haginbothom	0022—2
Lindsley	1122—4	Smick	1101—3
Clayton	1101—3	Kleintz	1120—3
Jones	112—3	Anderson	1000—1
Jake	1022—3	Thurman	2002—2
Johnson	0222—3	Roberts	1120-3
Sallada	1020—2	Irwin	0222—3

No. 3, 10 live birds, $8 entry:

Quimby	2211021111— 9	Williams	0211112102— 8
Lindsley	2202222022— 8	Roberts	1021202202— 7
Clayton	1211111100— 8	Smick	0202211220— 7
Jones	1201111110— 8	Thurman	1111111001— 7
Jake	2100220210 - 6	Rambow	1020102220— 6
Kleintz	121 212211—10	Anderson	0210202000— 4
Erwin	2012112021— 8	Johnson	1001002112— 6

No. 4, 5 live birds $4 entry:

Quimby	21011—4	Jake	10200—2
Lindsley	10222—4	Roberts	02202—3
Clayton	10121—4	Johnson	11011—4
Jones	11021—4	Thurman	10210—3
Irwin	21100—3	Williams	22221—5
Buckwalter	22121—5	Smick	12001—3
Haginbothom	02221- 4	Dunehower	02022—3
Kleintz	12211—5		

Shooting in Tennessee.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., April 22.—Scores as follows were made at the regular monthly shoot by the Knoxville Gun Club for March, using 5 traps, electric pull, 25 bluerocks:

		Known Traps and Unknown Angles.				
	Class No. 2.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
J Ross	17	10	13	21	..	.
Wilson	16	15	15	21	18	13
S Van Gilder	22	18	22	20	24	21
Eldridge	14	17	18	19	23	18
Jacques	19	23	25	20	20	23
Slocum	19	..	..	..	..	..
Morris	14	..	..	..	..	..
Known Traps and Angles. Class No. 3.						
Lovejoy	8	15	14	21	16	16
E J Ross	13	12	11	..	..	..
C Ross	16	16	17	..	..	..
Dow	6	..	..	..	..	..
Price	13	13	13	16	..	..
Green	11	..	..	..	..	..
De Paw	10	14	14	13	..	..
White	10	17	16	12	21	17
Luson	13	..	..	..	..	..
Connor	..	13	15	18	..	..
Taylor	..	10	7	14	11	10
Wedderkop	..	17	17	17	20	18
Goss	..	..	16	13	14	..
Smith	..	..	.	..	19	20
Arnold	..	..	..	..	..	17

Extra No. 1, semi-expert rules; Nos. 2 and 3, known traps and angles; Nos. 4 and 5, unknown angles; Nos. 6, 7 and 8, known traps and angles:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.
Eldridge	16	16	19	19	20	21	..	..
J E Ross	14	..	17	15	14	..	19	17
S Van Gilder	17	21	23	20	21	22	22	22
Slocum	15	18	..	..	..	..	..	..
Jacques	14	25	25	22	22	22	21	23
Morris	19	22	..	..	..	24	15	..
Lovejoy	..	20	10	11	18	..	..	..
Wilson	..	17	21	20	17	17	19	13
De Pew	..	13	10	..	..	..	11	10
Knoffl	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
Leeson	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
White	..	9	.	..	..	..	..	..
Spellman	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..
Connor	..	..	16	14	14	..	..	..
C Ross	..	..	19	15	18	19	19	21
J Ross	..	..	22	20	22	21	16	..

Class No. 2, known traps and unknown angles: Van Gilder 22, Eldridze 20, Morris 22, Wilson 21, Lovejoy 6, Jacques 21, Slocum 16.

Class No. 3, known traps and angles: J. E. Ross 21, De Pew 10, C. Ross 13, Dow 18, Knoffl 6. Boyd 14. White 14, Spellman 9, Leeson 10, Greer 13, Thomas 6.

The Columbus Gun Club.

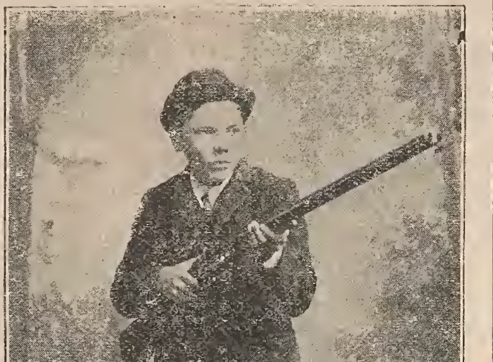
COLUMBUS, O., April 11—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of the Columbus Gun Club these officers were elected: President. Henry S. Hallwood; Vice-President, Frank Wells; Secretary, Harry Irvin; Treasurer, John Field; Quartermaster, R. H. Babb; Executive Board—Dr. F. F. Lawrence, W. S. Ide, H. C. Park; Captain, Dr. G. M. Waters.

This is only the second year of the club. which was organized by Dr. Lawrence. Though young, it is an organization for the successful completing of which its author may justly feel some pride, as its membership consists of some of our best citizens and represents some of the strongest and most reliable business interests of the city. Mr. Hallwood is the patentee of the popular Hallwood paving block; Mr. Wells is of the Tracy Wells Co., wholesale dealers in notions, sporting goods and blank books; Mr. Irvin, of Park & Irvin, wholesale and retail dealers in sporting goods; Mr. Field, teller Merchants' & Manufacturers' Bank; Mr. Babb, groceries and provisions; Mr Ide and Mr Park, both leading bankers; Drs. Waters and Lawrence, practising physicians who enjoy the confidence of all who know them, and who can use the scalpel as effectively as they can the hammerless; Mr. Simons, one of our most successful real estate dealers; Mr. Kerrins, of S. H. Kerrins & Co., and Mr. Russell, of the National Gaslight Co. These comprise a partial list of the active membership. The opening shoot will be held Wednesday, the 13th, and by the next week a new club house (donated by Mr. Hallwood), bluerock expert traps, North electric pull and plenty of birds will be the programme.

The latch string is out; come and visit the club and enjoy an afternoon of the manliest of outdoor sports. X.

A Promising Boy Shot.

WHILE at Utica on March 29, attending the kingbird tournament of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, and again at Syracuse on April 20 and 21, the writer was impressed by the good work done by young Martin Cavana, the fourteen-year-old son of Dr. Martin Cavana, of Oneida, secretary of the New York State Association of Railway Surgeons. On the former occasion the youngster shot at 35 kingbirds, breaking 30. This is a good



MARTIN CAVANA.

pace for a lad of his years. His weight is 90lbs. and he is inclined to a stocky build, with a good-natured face, determined chin and a piercing pair of gray eyes. By permission of his father the readers of FOREST AND STREAM are to-day presented with an excellent picture of the Oneida "Boy Wonder."

Young Cavana's first lessons in shooting were with a toy air rifle, with which he used to shoot sparrows. His first experience with the shotgun was at Sylvan Beach in 1891, when he bagged 280 plover during the season. He has a record of better than 93 per cent. at kingbird targets.

Great Shooting in Oregon.

PORTLAND, Ore., April 15—We have had a memorial day for all shooters in this city. The weather was wet and disagreeable, but nevertheless quite a number of sportsmen went out to the shooting grounds either as spectators or as participants in the match for the Willamette Rod and Gun Club's gold medal for the champion 100 bird shooter of Oregon. This medal was gotten up for the purpose of showing the community at large that we have got some "real" shooters in Portland, and the result was as predicted, viz., that we have some of as good shots as there are on the coast, and in fact, as good as a great many of our Eastern cities can boast of, the only thing required being a little encouragement and which in the past number of years has been very limited. The first shoot during the day was for the much-talked-of and coveted Dudley diamond medal. The participants in this match were W. J. Riley, C. E. Hughes and L. A. Wheeler, who tied for this medal one week ago. The three decided to prove ownership and superiority by shooting off the tie on five single and two pairs of double bluerock targets. The first shoot resulted in a tie between Wheeler and Hughes, Riley falling out. The second shoot resulted in a victory for Wheeler, he killing 8 to Hughes's 7 Much enthusiasm was shown by all present throughout this match and when the winning bird was killed Wheeler was overwhelmed with congratulations.

The next shoot was for the championship gold medal at 100 single bluerock targets, entrance $5. There were not as many entries in this match as there would have been provided the weather had been more encouraging, but judging from the scores made it would be a good idea to have all shoots take place in the rain.

Following are the scores of the great event:

Hughes	11111111111111111011110111111111111111111111111 1011111111111111111111011110111111111111111111011—94
Wheeler	11111111101010110110110111101100111111011011101 1011111011110111111101101111111011101111010111111—79
Riley	1111111101010110110 0111101111111111101111111111 11111101111111111111111111111111110111111 11111—88
Hoxie	01011111111011101110111111010111111111111110101 1011011111111110111110111111111111011111111111—86
Storey	01101111111111001110011111111111111111111111011 1111010111111111111111111111100111111111111101—86
Greenwall	10010100110100100010101001011111110101010111101 1111110111011010001101101011110010101000010000100—54
J S Parker	11111011011111111111110110011110001111111011101 withdrew.
F A Lace	01101010111111111110101011110111011010111011001111 0111111101111111101101110111111111110111010101101 - 77
Eubanker	01111110110001111101011111011001110110111011001 1 1001111111011011111111110111111011110111110111111—77
J Seed	1111111111101101111111110111101111 0 0110011010000 1 11111111111111101111110 111011011010101011011111111—78
P Kenzell	11111111111110111111111111101111110111111111111110 11111111101111111110111111111111111111111111100111—92
C Meritt	11110111111100011110111110111000001110110111110111 1111001101111010101 w
George	00011111101011001110000011101100111000010111001110 001101011 w
Portland	111111100011001011111100111111111011010110111010 1011111011 w

One of the most enjoyable features of our sport is the use of the perfect working expert traps and North's electric pulls. I for one wish to express my thanks to Mr. North for this most pleasurable invention, and if he could hear the expressions of surprise and pleasure on our shooters' first experience with them I am afraid he would grow too vain to live in Eastern cities and come to the wild, wooly West; we will assure him a royal ovation.

Immediately after the above-mentioned medal match Chas. Hoxie and W. A. Storey shot a match at 100 targets each and tied on 96 each. They shot at two more targets each and broke them, when they were obliged to quit as there were no more shells on the grounds.

Worcester's Great Day.

AN all day tournament of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club was held on their grounds April 7, and was a success from start to finish. The atmosphere was clear and fragrant, and it seemed more like the sweet realms of summer than even a spring morn. Everything was alive. Sportsmen from all over New England were present to participate in the exciting sport, prominent being O. R. Dickie, Place and Barrett, of the famous Wellington traps, Capt. Edward Welch of the renowned Lake View Gun Club team, the well-known fox hunter and expert, A. B. F. Kenney, and in fact some of the most prominent shots in New England, representing Boston, Lowell and adjoining cities.

The Worcester Sportsmen's Club grounds are situated on the beautiful Lake Quinsigamond, a distance of one and one-half miles from the city, and can be reached by road, water or rail.

On the eve of the shoot sportsmen were busily gathering their paraphernalia together, and in the morning when the sun peeped up from the horizon it stood and gazed at the large and spacious barge which stood in front of Elisha's store, ready to receive any incumbrance which might be in order. By 9 o'clock standing room was at a premium, and later on she was seen rolling over the roads with one of the merriest crowds of sportsmen in existence. After an hour's ride through picturesque scenery the grounds were reached, where everything was found in readiness for the visiting sportsmen. Shooting began at 10 o'clock, and below we have the winners of the day.

No. 1, 6 bluerocks: Dickie 6, Barrett 5, Welch 4, Knowles 4.

No. 2, 5 clays: A. L. Gilman 5, M. D. Gilman 5, Place 5, Dickie 4, Barrett 4.

No. 3, 6 bluerocks: M. D. Gilman 6, Larkin 5, Place 5, Knowles 3.

No. 4 5 clays: Davis 5, Welch 4, Harvey 3, Place 3.

No. 5, 9 bluerocks:

Place	101111111—8	Knowles	111110110—7
M D Gilman	111111011—8	A L Gilman	101010111—6
Dickie	110111111—8	Capt Welch	110110110—6
Larkin	110101111—7	Barrett	100111101—6

No. 6, 5 clays: Capt Welch 5, Dickie 5, Davis 4, M. D. Gilman 3.

No. 7. 5 clays: Dickie 5. Larkin 4, Howe 3, Davis 2, Place 2

No. 8 5 clays: Davis 5, M. D. Gilman 4, Welch 4. A. L. Gilman 3, Welch, Jr, 3, Barrett 3.

No. 9. 6 bluerocks: Howe 6, Dickie 5, Davis 5, Larkin 4, Barrett 4, Crompton 3.

No. 10, 6 clays, 30yds., both barrels: M. D. Gilman 4. Kinney 3, Barrett 3. A. L. Gilman 2, Dickie 2, Crompton 1.

No. 11, 5 bluerocks: M. D. Gilman 4, A. L. Gilman 3, Place 3, Knowles 3, Larkin 2.

No 12, 5 clays: Crompton 5, M. D. Gilman 4, A. L. Gilman 4, Knowles 4, Davis 3, Capt. Welch 3.

No. 13, 6 bluerocks: Dickie 6, Capt. Welch 5. Barrett 5, A. L. Gilman 4.

No. 14, 5 clays: Davis 5 Barrett 4, Knowles 4, Dickie 3.

No. 15, miss and out: Dickie 11.

No. 16, 7 bluerocks: Dickie 7. Capt. Welch 6, Barrett 5.

No. 17, 5 clays: Knowles 5, Crompton 5, Harsey 4, Place 4, Barrett 3, Luther 2.

No. 18, 5 clays: Harris 5, Crompton 4. Barrett 4, Davis 3.

No. 19, 6 bluerocks: Welch, Jr, 6, Dickie 5, Harris 4, Barrett 4.

No. 20, 6 bluerocks: Dickie 6, Perry 5, Capt. Welch 4.

No. 21, 5 clays: Harris 5, Capt. Welch 4, Barrett 3.

BAY STATE.

The Independent Gun Club Tournament.

FINE weather, a good attendance, fast flying pigeons and well thrown targets were the combination at the opening tournament of the Independent Gun Club held at South Plainfield, N. J., on April 20. Among those who took a hand at the sport were: Al Rust the Pennsylvania champion and John Rothbaker, both of Philadelphia and Wm. H. Hartman of Trenton. The programme comprised nine events at bluerock targets and three at live birds, each of the latter having over a score of entries.

In the first target events out of 10 shot at, Sisty and Brantingham broke straight; Manning 8, Smith 7, Soper 6, Stryker 6, Hartman 5 and Mason 5.

No. 2, same conditions—Soper 10, Smith 9, Brantingham 9, Rust 9, Manning 8, Rothaker 7, Hartman 7, Sisty 7, Mason 6, Stryker 6, Forest 4, Kirk 4.

	No. 3, same.	No. 4, same.	No. 5, same.	No. 7, same.
Brn't'h'm	1011111111— 9	1111111111—10	1111111110— 9	1110111111— 9
Hartm'nn	1000111181— 7	1111100001— 6	0001111011— 6	1011011111— 8
Manning	1111110111—10	0001111110— 6	1110111111— 9	1011010111— 7
Mason	1111111011— 9	1111001111— 8	1111101111— 9	1011100111— 7
Rust	1111111111- 10	1111111011— 9	1111111111—10	1111111111—10
Kirk	0010011000— 3	0100000101— 3	......	......
Soper	1111110011— 8	1100111110— 7	1111111111—10	1111111111—10
Forest	1001100100— 3	0110001010— 4	......	......
Stryker	0101010100— 4	0011111100— 6	0111001111— 7	1111111000— 7
Rothaker	1011111111— 8	0111111111— 9	1111101111— 9	0110111101— 7
Smith	1101111001— 7	1001011111— 7	1101111111— 9	1111111111—10
Sisty	0111111101— 8	1011111111— 7	1111111111—10	......
Voehl	......	0111000110— 5	1011011001— 6	1101110110— 7
Trust	......	1010111100— 6	1111111110— 9	1111110111— 0
Douglass	......	......	0000111111— 6	......
Pierson	......	......	......	0111111101— 8

	No. 6, 15 targets.	No. 8, 10 targets.	No. 9, 15 targets.
Brantingham	111111111111111—15	1101111110— 8	111111111110101—13
Smith	111101111001111—12	1111011111— 9	111101111110111- 13
Voehl	101101110010010— 8		
Trust	011011111101101—11		
Manning	111001001111111—11	0111001101— 6	111001111111111—13
Mason	111111111111111—15		
Rust	111111111111110—14	1111111111—10	111111111110110—13
Hartmann	110111001001111—10		
Pierson	101011011111101- 11	1011011011— 7	001111111100111—12
Soper	111111110111111- 14	0111111110— 8	111111101111001—12
Douglass	110100111011111—11		
Stryker	111110101111010—11		
Rothaker	1001001010 w.	0111001010— 5	011111011110111—12
Rushton		1110111101— 8	110011001101111—10
Tee Kay			001111111111111—13
Mack		1101111011— 8	101111111110111—13

Live birds, Nos. 10 and 11, four birds each, $3 entry, four moneys; No. 12, $1, miss and out:

	No. 10.	No. 11.	No. 12.
Smith	2001—2	1102—3	21112
Hartmann	1110—3	0102—2	12110
Rust	1212—4	1111—4	12122
Sisty	1011—3	2000—1	.....
Larry	0111—3	1200—2	.....
Pierson	0001—1	1000—1	.....
D Terry	1102—3	1111—4	20
Trust	1111—4	1221—4	.....
Soper	2122—4	2202—3	10
Manning	0001—1	2110—3	0
Mason	1101—3	1212—4	.....
Wm Force	1002—2	1000—1	1110
Brantingham	2010—2	...	12111
Rothaker	1220—3	0101—2	11122
Lair	0202—2	2021—3	0
Douglass	0121—3	2111—4	21212
Voehl	1110—3	0210—2	.....
Richmond	2221—4	0201—2	10
Moore	0202—2	1021—3	0
Tee Kay	0001—1	1111—4	210
W Terry	...	2211—4	0
Bigoney	...	....	10
Mack	...	....	1210

Smith, Hartman, Rust, Force, Douglass and Brantingham pocketed the cash.

The Wellington Gun Club.

WELLINGTON, Mass., April 23—There was a larger attendance than usual at the regular weekly shoot of the Boston Shooting Association to-day. The conditions were good and several fine scores were made in the numerous matches, both by the experts and amateurs.

In the merchandise match, at 15 singles and 5 pairs, the scores were: Class A, Scott and Stanton 24, Barrett and Perry 22, Sanborn and Wardwell 19, Cowee 17 Class B, Climax 23, Stone and Bradstreet 21, Dill 19, Gore and Daniels 18, Warren 15. Class C, Hardy and Peabody 20, Winn 17, Coughlin and McCoy 16, Thomas 11; 15 other events were shot.

Down in Hunterdon County.

A NUMBER of enthusiasts assembled at Three Bridges, N. J, on April 18 and indulged in some live-bird shooting, under Hurlingham rules. The first three events were at 4 live birds each, $3 entry, two moneys. The last three were miss-and-out events, $1 entry:

H B Millwin	0011—2	2011—3	0110—2	2211	10	220
J Warford	1012—3	2111—4	2002—2	1211	0	10
W Apgar	1012—3	1 12—4	1221—4	1111	211	122
A S Case	1111—4	2102—3	0011—2	120	210	122
Geo Cranmer	1222—4	0022—2	0201—2	20	110	121
Dr Voorhees	0121 3	1111—4	0201—2	0	112	0

Bluerocks at the Central City.

If the reader chances to be in the vicinity of Syracuse, N. Y., at any time during the trap shooting season he can do no better than to stretch a point and spend a few days in that town. Upon arrival he should stroll around to 118 West Railroad street, to the gun store of Wm. Prettie & Co., or to George C. Luther's restaurant, 25 West Fayette street, in one or the other of which places he will surely run across A. G. Courtney, Chas. H. Mowry, W. E. Hookway, G. W. Holloway, "Uncle Dan" Lefever, Al Spangler or some other members of the galaxy of enthusiastic sportsmen of the Central City who are always ready to ex end the right hand of fellowship and assure a good time to the visitor. If it happens to be a "shooting day" you will be taken out via the D. L. & W. railroad to the Maple Bay grounds of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club and initiated into the mysteries of target smashing. And here let me warn you that when you attempt to pit your skill against any of the parties mentioned above you will soon be convinced that you are at "a shooting match," whether you are introduced to kingbirds, bluerocks or Keystones. If the party uses the former 95 per cent. "may" give you a rating at the end of the day, and if either of the two latter targets are used, you will need to crowd very close to 90 per cent. in order to make your presence felt. Whether you shoot well or not, however, you will have a jolly time and will never regret your visit.

Maple Bay, where the above club holds forth, is about eight miles by railroad from the city of Syracuse and has a long-standing reputation as a popular summer resort. Onondaga Lake, on the shore of which Maple Bay is situated, is a beautiful sheet of water six miles in length and averaging one mile in width. One curious feature of this lake is that while its water is perfectly fresh it is surrounded by salt wells, varying in depth from two hundred to three hundred feet. The reservoirs for the solar salt evaporation cover at least a thousand acres. This lake abounds with game fish, beside affording fine boating. It is here that the contests of the New York Anglers' Association will be held in June. A small steamer plies between Maple Bay and the "Iron Pier," in Syracuse, during the excursion season. Maple Bay has a commodious and finely equipped hotel, connected with which are spacious picnic grounds, a well stocked menagerie, aviary, natorium and other attractions. The shooting grounds are about a thousand yards from the hotel, the line of traps running southeast and northwest. The surroundings are such as to give a good light at all times. Connected with this article is an excellent cut of the new club house of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, which is to be repainted and embellished in time for the State shoot to be held June 13 to 18 inclusive. At that time the grounds will all be leveled down and put in picnic order. It is likely that a large number of visitors will put up at the Maple Bay Hotel during the above shoot, as this will enable them to enjoy sailing, rowing or fishing during their off hours.

On April 20, the day after the Albany tournament, the writer, accompanied by Wm. R. Hobart, the hustling shooting salesman of Von Lengerke & Detmold, went to Maple Bay to attend the two days' tournament of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Association, under the management of Paul North, the object being not only to give the shooters a chance to enjoy a couple of days' sport but to give the bronzed lad from Cleveland an opportunity to show the workings of his handicap system, electric pull, expert traps and bluerock targets. The weather of the opening day was delightful, and overcoats were discarded for the best part of the day. Over a score of shooters took part in the opening events, among them being W. R. Hobart, of New York; H. L. Gates and Gustavus Dexter, of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, of Utica; Harry B. Whitney, the old-time "boy wonder," of Phelps, N. Y.; George C. Mosher, the genial blonde who represents the Hunter Arms Co., of Fulton, N. Y.; Max B. Richardson, of Oswego; H. M. Livingston, Dr. W. H. Gibbs and James Beckus, of the Saratoga Gun Club; O. M. Paddock, of Watertown; Chas. W. Tuttle and G. W. Whyte, of the Auburn Gun Club, these comprising the out-of-town visitors.

The local club was ably represented by the genial Charles H. Mowry, who says the *Sporting Goods Gazette* is "a bonanza;" portly A. G. Courtney, who for so many years hustled on the road for the Lefever gun; fat, fair and more than forty "Uncle Dan" Lefever, who says the new trap score type of Forest and Stream beats the world, as does the paper itself; six-foot and over A. C. Ginty, who is a master hand at trap work; Druggist Geo. W. Halloway, who is as expert in shooting as he is in compounding medicines; Wm. Prettie, leading sporting goods dealer of the city; W. E. Hookway, who owns the finest partridge dog in the State; George C. Luther, a young man in years but a veteran at live bird or target work; Ed Hudson, another of the old-timers; Jim Montgomery, who busied himself with the financial business, and several others whose names I cannot recall at this writing. The club members were untiring in their efforts to entertain the visitors, and the writer is indebted to them for many courtesies.

All of the events filled well, and the scores made were highly satisfactory.

At 2 P. M. about fifteen shooters boarded a D. L. & W. train at Syracuse with the intention of having some sport at the Bay. Instead of reaching the ground at 2:15, however, they got there at 5 o'clock, being detained in the meantime by a wreck at Pleasant Beach, about midway between Syracuse and the grounds. The wreck was caused by the carelessness of a gang of laborers who were repairing the track, and who, after removing a section of rail, neglected to signal a down freight train, the result being that the engine and one car were overturned. Fortunately no one was injured.

The day was a very pleasant one throughout, and the entire party was immensely pleased at the workings of the targets and traps, both of which were new on these grounds. The shooters were unanimous in their approval of the North system of handicapping which they declared was the most satisfactory of any they had ever tried. In fact this is the opinion of all who have shot under the system. The leaders in average were as follows: C. H. Mowry and Geo. C. Luther 90^{6}_{10} each, H. B. Whitney 89^{3}_{6}, W. H. Hobart 88^{7}_{10}, Paul North 84^{6}_{10}, C. W. Tuttle and A. C. Ginty 83^{3}_{10} each, A. G. Courtney 82^{6}_{10}. At noon the party was served with a fine dinner by W. S. Barnum, the meal being served in the spacious room on the second floor of the club house. In the evening a number of the visiting and local sportsmen assembled in Prettie's gun store, while others gathered in George Luther's homelike place and fought the battles over again, making higher scores than at the traps, as a matter of course. When the parties dispersed it was with the distinct understanding that on the morrow everybody was to make big scores.

Below will be found in detail the result of the day's work:

No. 1, entrance $1:

H L Gates	0011111110— 7	H Whitney	1111111111—10
W R Hobart	0111111111— 9	D Lefever	0100111110— 6
W Paddock	1111111101— 9	C Tuttle	1011110111— 8
W H Peters	1011111011— 8	G Dexter	1001011111— 7
A G Courtney	1111111111—10	G G Whyte	1111101111— 9
G Luther	1111111111—10	Livingston	1110110011— 7
A C Ginty	1110111111— 9	W Hookway	1111111111—10
W H Gibbs	0111111110— 8	C Mowry	1110111111— 9
D Walters	1011101111— 8	Paul North	1111111111—10
G Mosher	1011011011— 7	Richardson	1111100101— 7
H W Duguid	1001011110— 6	C Walters	1111111111—10

No. 2, entrance $1:

Experts.

Courtney	1101111111— 9	Hookway	1101111011— 8
Luther	0111101111— 8	Mowry	1111111111—10
Ginty	1110111111— 9	North	1101111101— 8
Hobart	1111110110— 8	C Walters	1101101110— 6
Paddock	1111111001— 8	Whyte	1010001101— 5
Whitney	1111111111—10		

Amateurs.

Gates	1111101111— 9	Lefever	1111111111—10
Peters	1011101111— 8	Tuttle	0111011000— 5
Gibbs	1111111111—10	Dexter	1101010011— 6
D Walters	1111100111— 8	Livingston	0110011111— 7
Mosher	1001111111— 8	Richardson	1100011010— 5
Duguid	1111111011— 9		

No. 3, entrance $1:

Experts.

Courtney	0111110111— 8	Gates	1111111111—10
Ginty	1111111101— 9	Gibbs	1011111111— 9
Whitney	1011111101— 8	Mowry	0111011101— 7
Duguid	1001001001— 4	Lefever	0110111111— 8

Amateurs.

Hookway	1111101010— 7	Tuttle	1110111011— 8
North	1111111111—10	Dexter	0010011001— 4
C Walters	1010011111— 7	Livingston	1111111111—10
Whyte	1011111110— 8	Richardson	1100111000— 5
Peters	1110110111— 8	Luther	1111111111—10
Mosher	1111111111—10	Hobart	1111111111—10
D Walters	0011101110— 6	Paddock	1111111110— 9

No. 4, entrance $1.50:

Experts.

Ginty	110111111111010—12	Luther	101111011111101—12
Gates	010111111101110—11	Livingston	111111110111000—11
Gibbs	011111101111111—13	Hobart	111111111111101—14
North	110111011111101—12	Paddock	111011100111111—12
Mosher	111111111101110—13		

Amateurs.

Whitney	111111110111111—14	C Walters	101010110111110—10
Courtney	111111111111111—15	D Walters	001111011111111—12
Duguid	010101111110100— 9	Peters	111111101101110—12
Mowry	111111111111111—15	Whyte	110011011110111—11
Lefever	111111111111110—14	Tuttle	111111011101111—13
Hookway	111111111111110—14	Richardson	010001010011111— 8

No. 5, entrance $1:

Experts.

Courtney	1110011111—8	Whitney	0111111111—9
Mowry	1111011110—8	Lefever	1111111110—9
Hobart	0111111011—8	Hookway	1011011111—8

Amateurs.

Ginty	1111101011—8	Duguid	1100011101—6
Gates	1111111011—9	C Walters	1111111011—9
Gibbs	0110111100—6	Whyte	1101101110—7
North	1100111111—8	Peters	1110110111—8
Mosher	1111100111—8	D Walters	1111011111—9
Livingston	0110111011—7	Tuttle	1111101111—9
Luther	1101110101—7	Richardson	0111000111—6
Paddock	1011111001—7		

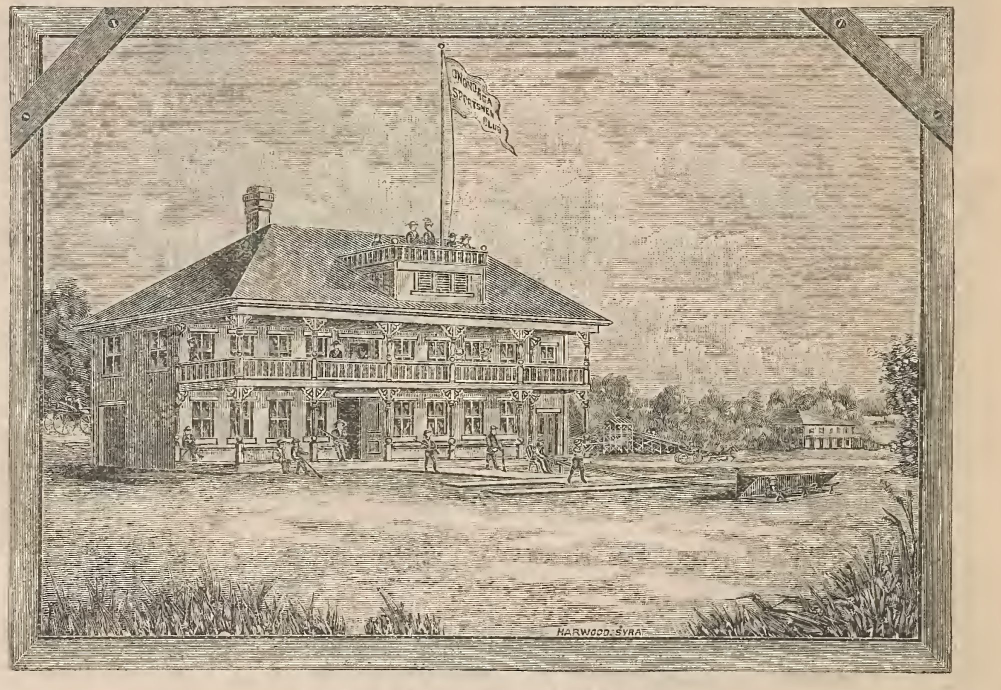
No. 6, entrance $1.50:

Experts.

Whitney	111011111011110—12	Hookway	111111011001111—12
Lefever	010110110110111—10	Ginty	101011101111111—12
Gates	010011101111111—11	North	111011011111111—13
C Walters	110111101011100—10	Mosher	111001110001111—10
Courtney	101111111111111—14	Peters	111111101101111—13
Mowry	111110111111011—13	D Walters	111110001011111—11
Hobart	111111111111111—15	Tuttle	111111101101010—11

Amateurs.

Gibbs	110111101101011—11	Duguid	011110110101110—10
Livingston	001111101110101—10	Whyte	111110111111101—13
Luther	110011110111111—12	Richardson	111110001100100— 8
Paddock	011111111011111—13	Byron	001001111111110—10



THE ONONDAGAS' CLUB HOUSE.

No. 7, entrance $2:

Experts.

Hobart	11111111101111011110—17	Courtney	10101101111111000111—14

Amateurs.

Whitney	11110011111011111111—17	Tuttle	11111111110111111111—19
Lefever	00111111111111001111—16	Gibbs	11010101011111101111—16
Gates	11100110111110111111—16	C Walters	11010111111111111111—16
Mowry	11111110111111111111—19	Livings'n	11111011111111110111—18
Hookway	10111100010111111111—15	Byrom	10111110111111111011—17
Ginty	11010100010101000000— 8	Paddock	11011110111111111110—17
North	11111011101110110100—14	Duguid	01001010111110101111—13
Mosher	01101101101111011111—15	Whyte	11110110101111111111—17
Peters	11111111110111111111—19	Luther	11111111111111111111—20
D Walters	01111030111110101111—14	Prettie	11011010101111001100—12

No 8, entrance $1.25:

Experts.

Mowry	111101111111111—14	Tuttle	111101111111111—14
Peters	111111110001111—12	Luther	111111111011111—14

Amateurs.

Livingston	111110111111101—13	Gates	100111110111100—10
Whitney	111111111111111—15	C Walters	011011011111111—12
Hobart	111110111111110—13	Ginty	110111111001011—11
Byron	111000111111110—11	North	111110111111110—13
Paddock	111011110111101—12	Mosher	111111111111111—15
Whyte	111010101011111—11	D Walters	110101000011110— 8
Courtney	011111011110101—11	Gibbs	110101011111001—10
Lefever	111110101111101—12	Hookway	111011011101111—12

No. 9, entrance $1:

Experts.

Whitney	1111101111— 9	Luther	1011101111— 8
Mowry	1111111111— 9	Mosher	1111010011— 7
Tuttle	1011111100— 7		

Amateurs.

Peters	1111110010— 7	D Walters	1011110000— 5
Livingston	0111111001— 7	Ginty	1110111111— 9
C Walters	1111011101— 8	North	1111111001— 8
Paddock	1111011101— 8	Gibbs	0101110111— 7
Whyte	0111111101— 8	Hookway	1111011100— 7
Courtney	1111101111— 9	Hobart	1110100011— 6
Lefever	1111101111— 9	Dexter	0111011011— 7
Gates	1111111111—10		

No. 10, entrance $1:

Experts.

Mowry	1111111111—10	Courtney	1011111111— 9
Whitney	1101111111— 9	Lefever	1101111101— 8
C Walters	1111101111— 9	Gates	1111100111— 8

Amateurs.

Ginty	1011111001— 7	Hookway	1111111011— 9
Luther	1111111111—10	Hobart	1111111111—10
Tuttle	1111111111—10	Dexter	1011111101— 8
Mosher	1101011111— 8	Stryker	0111111110— 8
Peters	0111111111— 9	Huntington	0111011011— 7
Levingston	1011111111— 9	Lansing	1111111010— 8
Paddock	1111111111—10	Hudson	0111111010— 8
Whyte	1111101100— 7	Ayres	0100111111— 7
North	1110101111— 8	Holloway	1011011101— 7
Gibbs	1110101111— 8		

No. 11, entrance $1:

Experts.

Mowry	1111110111— 9	Peters	1111000111— 7
Whitney	0011111111— 8	Hookway	1111011111— 9
C Walters	1111110101— 8	Livingston	1111111111—10
Courtney	1111110110— 8	Hobart	0111111111— 9
Luther	1111111111—10		

Amateurs.

Hudson	1111111111—10	Gibbs	1111111110— 9
Tuttle	0111101111— 8	Dexter	1111111110— 9
Paddock	1011101111— 8	Stryker	1101101011— 7
Lefever	1110111110— 8	Huntington	1110111111— 9
Gates	0101111110— 7	Lansing	1011111101— 8
Ginty	1111111111—10	Ayres	1011010111— 7
Mosher	1111110111— 9	Holloway	0110011110— 6
Whyte	1111111110— 9	Lee	0101001001— 4
North	1110111111— 9		

No. 12, entrance $1.50:

Experts.

Mowry	111111111010111—13	Whyte	100111011111111—12
Luther	001111100011111—10	North	101111111111111—14
Hookway	011010011101111—10	Paddock	011101110101010— 9
Livingston	110101001111110—10	Whitney	101111111111101—13
Hobart	111111110111111—14	C Walters	111110111111000—11
Hudson	101111111111101—13	Courtney	100010110101111— 9
Ginty	111110011010111—11		

Amateurs.

Tuttle	111011111011111—13	Stryker	010010011110111— 9
Peters	001000001010100— 4	Lansing	111110101000001— 9
Lefever	111111111111101—14	Ayres	111110001101111—11
Gates	010100111111110—10	Holloway	111101111110101—12
Huntington	111010111111011—11	Berry	000100110101000— 5
Dexter	111011101111010—11		

The Second Day's Work.

Thursday opened with a heavy rain and heavy clouds through which could be seen no promise of clearing. This did not affect the shooters however, and when the fun began, at ten A. M., about a quarter of a hundred enthusiasts were on hand. Besides those mentioned as being contestants on the opening day there were Dr. M. Cavana and his thirteen year old son, of Oneida; M. L. Forsyth, W. S. Gavitt, Henry Killick and Dr. J. W. Putnam of the Spencer Sportsmen's Club of Lyons, N. Y.; N. H. Lansing of Fayetteville; J. Vanderloo of Auburn and H. Kallies of Utica. The rain came down in torrents until near noon, but despite this drawback the sport went along as merrily as if the sun had been shining brightly. At noon some few of the shooters left for home but others arrived in time to keep the events well filled. After dinner the rain slacked up, but at three o'clock it took a fresh start and kept at its work until dark. The shooting, notwithstanding, was continued until train time, and everybody declared the day an enjoyable one despite the moisture.

A feature of the day was the single target shoot for the benefit of the Al Bandle Memorial Fund which netted $35.75. The list of subscribers were as follows: C. H. Townsend, A. G. Courtney, C. Walter, W. E. Hookway, A. S. Hunter, M. Cavana, H. B. Whitney, W. Whyte, C. W. Tuttle, G. C. Luther, H. McMurchy, M. Smith, H. Kallies, N. W. Duguid, W. S. Gavitt, W. H. Peters, G. C. Mosher, A. C. Ginty, F. C. Percival, O. M. Paddock, D. M. Lefever, Ed Hudson, P. North, N. Ayres, S. W. Holloway, H. M. Livingston, H. Hylney, W. Prettie, D. Walters, A. E. Spanglor, H. H. Lansing, Geo. McMaster, F. G. Strange, H. L. Gates, W. S. Barnum, W. R. Hobart, J. Vanderloo, C. H. Mowry.

Each of the subscribers to this fund were presented with a loaded 12-gauge U. M. C Co.'s green "trap" shell, each of which bore the following inscription: "In memoriam of Al. Bandle. One of the last shells he loaded." The shells were loaded with 2¾drs. of American wood powder and 1⅛oz. of chilled shot, and connected with them is a brief story. When Al. Bandle arrived in Syracuse, it will be remembered, he was suffering from a severe cold. On Jan. 20, in company with members of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, he took part in some kingbird contests at Maple Bay. On that day he defeated Al. Spanger by breaking 47 kingbirds in a 50-target race. Before leaving the grounds Bandle and Spangler, the two "Cincinnati Als." arranged to shoot a team match the following week against "Uncle Dan" Lefever and Charley Mowry, each man to shoot at 50 kingbirds. On the same evening Bandle and Spangler, at the latter's residence loaded shells to be used in the team match which was never shot, as Bandle was taken sick the next day and did not again leave his room alive. The shells given to the subscribers at the memorial shoot were the ones loaded at Spangler's house.

During the day the averages did not range quite as high as on Wednesday, owing to the bad weather conditions, but they were highly satisfactory. The handicap system made many warm friends and was recommended on all sides. The leaders in averages were: W. R. Hobart 88^{4}_{10}, H. B. Whitney 86, Paul North 83^{5}_{10}, A. G. Courtney 82^{8}_{10}, C. H. Mowry 82^{1}_{10}, G. C. Luther 81^{6}_{10}. Hobart shot in ten events and Whitney in nine, while each of the others shot in eleven. Below is the result of the day's shooting:

No. 1, 10 birds:

H C Gates	0111011111— 8	Mowry	0111101101— 7
A H Kallies	0111101011— 7	Courtney	1111101111— 9
P S Hunter	1001111111— 8	North	1011111111— 9
Luther	1011111111— 9	Cavana, Jr	1011011001— 6
Peters	0011111111— 8	Cavana, Sr	1100111011— 7
Gibbs	0111101101— 7	Ginty	1110001110— 6
Mosher	1111011110— 8	Duguid	1001011110— 6
Paddock	0011111111— 8	Hookway	1111100111— 8
Livingston	0110001101— 5	Hobart	1111111111—10
Whitney	1101111111— 9	D Walters	1010111011— 7
Whyte	1111101111— 9	Lee	0010100011— 4

No. 2, 10 birds, $1 entry:

Experts.

Luther	0111101111— 8	Courtney	0110111101— 7
Whitney	1111011111— 9	North	110 011111— 8
Whyte	0101111111— 8	Hobart	1111111111—10

Amateurs.

Gates	1111011111— 9	Cavana, Jr	1101110100— 6
Kallies	0111101111— 8	Cavana, Sr	1001010011— 6
Hunter	1111111111—10	Ginty	0110111010— 6
Peters	1110110111— 8	Duguid	1111011001— 7
Mosher	1101111111— 9	Hookway	1111011111— 9
Paddock	0111011111— 8	D Walters	1111011011— 8
Livingston	0100110111— 6	Gibbs	0011011111— 7
Mowry	1111111011— 9		

No. 3, 10 birds, $1 entry:

Experts.

Whitney	1111101111— 9	Gates	1110110110— 7
Hobart	1111111111—10	Mowry	1111101010— 7
Hunter	1110111111— 9	Hookway	1101111110— 8
Mosher	1111101011— 8		

Amateurs.

Luther	0111111111— 9	Livingston	1101001010— 5
Whyte	1111111110— 9	Cavana, Jr	0101101111— 7
Courtney	1111111111—10	Cavana, Sr	0011101101— 6

North	1111111011— 9	Ginty	1101101110— 7
Kallies	1101010011— 6	Duguid	0000101111— 5
Peters	1111111111—10	D Walters	0101111110— 7
Paddock	1111100111— 8	Gibbs	1011101111— 8

No. 4, 15 birds, $1.50 entry:

Experts.

Hobart	111101101110111—12	Whyte	110111111011010—11
Whitney	111111010111111—13	Courtney	111101111111111—14
Hunter	111011111110000—10	North	101111111111011—13
Luther	111111101110011—12	Peters	101111010100111—10

Amateurs.

Mosher	110111011111010—11	Duguid	100111010101101— 9
Gates	010010111011111—10	Gibbs	111110101010111—11
Mowry	111111111110111—14	Lansing	100000110001001— 4
Hookway	011011010110011— 9	Lefever	001001110011000— 7
Kallis	101100110011111—10	Ayers	111000110010001— 7
Paddock	111011011111100—11	Hudson	100011110111011—10
Livingston	011010110011101—10	Mann	111011110111100—11
Ginty	111110010110100— 9	Putnam	111111111001010—11

No. 5, 10 birds, $1 entry:

Experts.

Courtney	1100011110— 6	Whitney	1111110111— 9
Mowry	1111111110— 9	North	1111111101— 9

Amateurs.

Hobart	1111111111—10	D Walter	1101111101— 8
Hunter	1110011110— 7	Gibbs	0111111111— 9
Luther	0111111111— 9	Lansing	1000011110— 5
Whyte	0111011111— 8	Lefever	1101111110— 8
Peters	1001101111— 7	Ayers	0111000110— 5
Mosher	0111111111— 9	Hudson	1111101100 — 7
Gates	1011111010— 7	Mann	1111111111—10
Hookway	1010101111— 7	Putnam	1101101011— 7
Kallis	1111111111—10	Gavitt	0100010010— 3
Paddock	1101001000— 4	Killick	0101011010— 5
Livingston	1011010001— 5	Cavana, Sr	0010101111— 6
Ginty	1011101111— 8	Cavana, Jr	1101111011— 8
Duguid	0111011011— 7	Forsythe	1101111110— 8

No. 6, 15 birds, $1 50 entry:

Experts.

Hobart	011110111111110—12	Kallies	001111110111010—10
Mowry	110000111101110— 9	Mosber	101011000001111— 8
Whitney	111011111111111—14	Mann	011111111110001—11
North	111101011110101—11	Gibbs	101101011011110—10
Luther	001011011101000— 8		

Amateurs.

Hunter	110000001010001— 5	Duguid	001010110011011— 8
Whyte	101110111111111—13	Hudson	111110011111011—12
Peters	111111011101101—12	Lansing	001001011111101— 9
Gates	111111111111101—14	Lefever	111111110111111—14
Hookway	011101101100110— 9	Ayres	110010110100100— 7
Paddock	001011111111111—12	Gavitt	100000001000010— 3
Livingston	011010110110111—10	Courtney	111111011011111—13
Ginty	111100111111111—13		

No. 7, 20 birds, $2 entry:

Experts.

Whitney	11111111110001011111—16	Ginty	11000010011111101110—12
Gates	10111111111111111111—19	Lefever	10011110110111110111—14
Whyte	11111100110110101010—13	Courtney	11110011100111111111—16

Amateurs.

Hobart	11110111111111111111—19	Peters	11011100100010000011— 9
Mowry	11111111100110111101—16	Hookway	11101111100111100011—13
North	11101111110111101111—17	Paddock	11101111010110011110—14
Luther	01101001010111111111—15	Livingston	01101111111110111101—16
Mosher	01111010101110011011—14	Strange	11111111011011101111—17
Hudson	10111111111110111001—16	Ayling	10011111101001110001—12
Kallies	10010101111111101011—14	Hollaway	11011111011111111011—17
Mann	01111000111011011011—13	Namdo	00110110111010111110—13
Hunter	10000100011110001111—10	Williams	11110110111010110111—15

No. 8, 15 birds, $1.50 entry:

Experts.

Ayling	110111111111111—14	Hookway	110111001111101—12
Prettie	011110110000101— 8	Paddock	111111100111011 - 12
Hudson	011110110111011—11		

Amateurs.

Livingston	111111110110111- 13	Whyte	001111011111111—12
Duguid	011111111111111—14	Ginty	110011101000110— 7
Vanderloo	100111101110110—10	Lefever	111011111110101—12
C Walters	111111111111110—14	Courtney	111111101111101—13
Lansing	110101111110010—10	Mowry	110111111111110—13
Luther	111110111011111—13	Gates	111100011011111—11
Kallis	111110101111111—13	Hobart	111011101111011—14
Mann	111111110101011—12	North	101111111111111—14
Hunter	101110101100110— 9	Strange	001111111111100—11
Peters	111110101111010—11	Holloway	011110110100110— 9
Whitney	111111111101111—14		

No. 5, 10 birds, $1 entry:

Experts.

Hobart	0011111011— 7	Courtney	1111111111—10
North	1101111111— 9	Mowry	0011101111— 7
Whitney	1100111100— 9	Luther	1001111110— 7
Duguid	0100101110— 5	Kallis	1100011101— 7
C Walters	0111111111— 9	Ayling	0111111111— 9
Gates	1101101110— 7		

Amateurs.

Whyte	1011111110— 8	Strange	1110111111— 9
Lefever	0111111111— 9	Vanderloo	0101111001— 6
Lansing	1111101110— 8	Hudson	1110001100— 5
Holloway	0110111110— 7	Dexter	1110111010— 7
Mann	1110111111— 9	McDougal	010100 000— 2
Hunter	1110101111 8	Cavana, Jr	1010111111— 8
Peters	1111111010— 8	D Walters	1010000111— 5
Hookway	0111111111— 9	Forsythe	1001111010— 6
Paddock	1110011111— 8		

No. 10, 15 singles, $1.50 entry:

Experts.

Courtney	111101111100110—11	Lefever	101011110011110—10
North	001001111111111 - 11	Mann	011110101001111—10
C Walters	110110101110111—11	Hookway	010110010000110— 6
Ayling	111111111111111—15	Strange	010100011111110— 9

Amateurs.

Hobart	100111101011111—11	Whyte	011111111110101—12
Duguid	110001111101111—11	Lansing	100110111100111—10
Mowry	111111111101111—14	Holloway	110101111111110—12
Luther	111111111011111—14	Hunter	111110110111110—12
Kallis	110011111111010—11	Dexter	100110101111011—10
Gates	111111011000011—10	Paddock	011011111111111—13

No. 11, 10 birds, $1 entry:

Experts.

Ayling	1110011011— 7	Luther	1111111111—10
Mowry	1111111111—10		

Amateurs.

Courtney	1100111110—7	Kallis	0111101111— 8
North	1011110110—7	Gates	1111111111—10
C Walters	1111111011—9	Whyte	1101110011— 7
Lefever	1010111001—6	Lansing	1100111001— 6
Mann	0100111111—7	Holloway	1111111100— 8
Paddock	1110100110—6	Hunter	1101011101— 7
Strange	1111101111—9	Dexter	1011011010— 6
Duguid	1100111111—8		

The Trap at Richfield Springs.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, April 23.—The newly organized Richfield Gun Club held a match shoot yesterday afternoon, the losers to entertain the winners with a supper. Some of the contestants who have a low score are new members of the club. Below will be found the record of the afternoon's contest:

Chamberlin's Side.		White's Side.	
Chamberlin	00010110011100110001—10	White	01101100001100100111—10
Derthick	01111110111111111110—17	Caney	11011111101111111101—17
Barker	11111100110111111110—16	Conrad	11011011101100110001—12
Peckam	10000010011010100100— 7	Wilder	10000100010111010010— 8
Keller	10001001100111111110—12	Sboudy	00001000100100011111— 9
Hoke	01111000011011100101—11	Smith	10000000001100100000— 4
Mungor	10000101011010100100— 8	Peckham	00001011000100011110— 8
Cary	11001000110110001101—10	Ibbotson	00000100000000010010— 3
Neely	00000000000000000000— 0	Barker	11011111010111101111—16
Goodale	00010000000000011110— 5	Cary	00000010000010101100— 5
	96		92

Forest and Stream's Trap Score Type.

THE FOREST AND STREAM has devised and had copyrighted a font of graphic trap score type, by which they show the flight of live birds without using the initials R Q D for right quartering driver, etc. They used it in their report of the recent Haggerty-Mussey match. It looks very pretty, is a great space saver and is convenient for the reader. This popular journal has lately been enlarged to thirty-two pages and improved in many ways.—*Altoona Gazette.*

In this issue we use T for a towerer and H for a hoverer.

Fulford in his Old Form.

THE match between E. D. Fulford, of Harrisburg, and Frank Class, of Pine Brook, which took place at Marion, N. J., on April 22, was a hotly contested affair to the finish, both men shooting in fine form. The men shot at 100 birds each for a stake said to be $250 a side. The birds were a good lot. Fulford, for the first time in several months, shot in his old time form, as is shown by the fact that his second barrel was used only eighteen times to kill. Class shot a game race and made a score which would win 90 per cent. of all matches shot. Below is the full score of the match, shown by FOREST AND STREAM'S famous trap score type:

Trap score type—Copyright, 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Frank Class..1 1 2 1 2 0 1 1 2 1 1 0 0 2 1 1 2 2 1 1 2 1 2 1 2—22
0 2 2 1 2 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 1 1 0 1 2 2 2 1 1 2 2 2—23
2 2 2 1 1 1 0 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 2—24
2 0 1 1 1 1 2 2 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—24—93

E D Fulford..1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2—25
1 1 1 1 2 0 2 1 2 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 2 1 2 1 0 1 1 1 1—23
1 1 0 2 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 1—24
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1—24—96

Murphy Outshoots Morris.

AN interesting match at 100 live birds each took place at the West End grounds, Coney Island, on April 21, between C. Murphy and C. E. Morris, the stake being $100 a side. Murphy used an E. C. Higham 10-gauge gun, weighing 9lbs., while Morris used a 12-gauge, 7¾lbs., L. C. Smith. The score of the match follows:

Trap score type—Copyright, 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Morris (30yds.)....2 1 1 2 2 1 0 2 2 1 1 2 2 2 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 2 2—20
0 0 1 2 1 2 2 0 0 1 1 0 2 1 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 1 1 2 0—19
1 2 2 1 1 2 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 2 1 2 2 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 2—21
2 2 1 2 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 2 1 1 1 2 2 2 1 2 1 2 1 2—23
—83

Murphy (28yds.)..1 1 1 2 2 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 0 1 1 1 2 1 2 1 1 0 2—23
1 2 1 1 1 2 1 2 1 1 2 0 2 2 0 2 0 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 2—22
2 0 2 2 1 1 0 2 2 1 2 0 2 2 0 1 0 1 2 1 2 1 1 2 2—20
1 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 1 0 1 1 2 2 2 1 2 2 1 1 2 2 1 1 1—22
—87

Denny Defeats McWhorter.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., April 22.—The long-talked-of-match at 50 live pigeons each for $100 a side between J. O'H. Denny and E. H. McWhorter took place on the private grounds of the King estate in East Liberty, yesterday, a large crowd of sportsmen being present. The weather conditions were unfavorable for good work. The result of the match is appended:

Trap score type—Copyright, 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

E H McWhorter..0 2 0 2 1 0 2 2 1 1 0 0 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 0 2 2 1 0 1—18
2 1 0 0 1 2 0 1 2 0 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 2 2 2 1—15
—33

J O'H Denny.....0 1 2 2 1 1 2 1 0 2 2 1 2 1 1 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 2 1—18
0 2 0 0 2 1 2 2 0 1 2 0 2 2 0 1 2 2 1 1 0 2 1 2 0—17
—35

Humane Officer O'Brien was present and his feelings were so wrought up by the occurrence as to impel him to thus express himself to a reporter of the Pittsburgh *Leader:*

"I intend to prosecute Mr. Denny and Mr. McWhorter if the society directors give me authority. I have the facts for a good case against each of them, and if what I witnessed is not cruel under the law then there is no cruelty. It consists of this: When a bird fell inside the 60-yard boundary three minutes are allotted for it to rise again or flutter across the limiting line. In that time the gunner is not permitted to use his second barrel if the pigeon remains on the ground. At the end of three minutes a dog is sent after the bird, which may then flutter over the boundary, in which case it is accounted as lost and no account is taken of it no matter what its condition may be. At yesterday's match fully 30 per cent. of the pigeons used escaped in a more or less crippled state, but all were able to get beyond my reach except two that were captured by two boys whom I engaged for the work. If the wounded birds were killed as quickly as possible there would be no cause for complaint, but absolutely no attention was paid to those pigeons that cleared the boundary.

"The gun clubs are presuming on the recent decision of Mr. Justice Paxson in an appeal on a live-bird shoot, but I think they will find that they are making a mistake. Or, if I am mistaken and not they, and Justice Paxson's decision means that what I witnessed yesterday, and what may be seen at all similar shoots, is not cruelty, then dog and chicken fighting should be legalized. Chicken fighting is a thousand times more humane than pigeon shooting, and should be permitted if live birds are to be mangled as is the case. However, I intend to see if that decision covers the case I obtained at the Denny-McWhorter shoot. I cannot believe that it does, and will try to have a test made of it. If that is not cruelty under the law then nothing in the dumb animal line ought to be called inhuman. Dog and chicken fighting is refined in comparison. I cannot prosecute in the Exposition Park case because I could not connect the gunners with the escaped wounded birds, but in this case I am absolutely certain of all these facts."

Mr. Denny, in an interview with the Pittsburgh *Gazette* man says:

"Agent O'Brien's interview is misleading and places Mr. McWhorter and myself in a false light. In the first place, let me say, no true sportsman will wilfully, maliciously or cruelly harm any bird or animal, no matter how insignificant. We both claim to be sportsmen. I can answer for myself, and I think for Mr. McWhorter, that we tried, indeed, were very anxious, to kill every bird, instantly, upon being liberated. Under the act of 1879 wilful, malicious and wanton cruelty has to be proven. It would, I think, be a very difficult matter to prove this against either McWhorter or myself in the light of the recent decision of the Supreme Court."

If Humane Officer O'Brien feels anxious for a test case the Pittsburgh people will probably spend a few dollars to open his eyes to the error of his ways.

The Tournament at Eagle Grove.

EAGLE GROVE, Iowa, April 20.—The tournament of the Eagle Grove Gun Club, held in this city April 19 and 20, was not largely attended, owing to the beastly weather. The first day the wind blew a strong gale from right to left across the traps, making the shooting very uncertain and good scores impossible. The second day it snowed, hailed, rained and a strong wind still came from the same direction. I think this the most disagreeable day I ever saw. The Gun Club gave the visiting sportsmen a banquet the evening of the first day, which was greatly enjoyed by all present. The Eagle Grove boys are royal entertainers, and made everyone happy in spite of the bad weather. Among the visiting sportsmen were Hon. J. G. Smith, S. S. Sessions and Dr. Banks, of Algona; Steinburg and Sundstrom, Bancroft; George Hughes, Fonda; G. P. Christianson and Boyd, Randall; Georgeson, Story City; C. M. Grimm, Clear Lake; Buthlops, Iowa Falls. Inclosed please find scores of events shot:

Fifteen singles, entrance $1.50: Budd 9, Sundstrom 9, Wood 9, Hughes 11, Wyman 11, Lum 8, Grimm 14, Georgeson 12, Smith 10.

Six singles and 3 pair, entrance $2: Grimm 10, Wyman 7, Lum 4, Hughes 11, Budd 8, Georgeson 12, Butholph 6, Christianson 10, Wood 8.

Fifteen singles, entrance $2.50: Grimm 10, Hughes 8, Budd 11, Wyman 12, Georgeson 14, Butholph 9, Moats 10, Boyd 2.

Fifteen singles, entrance 1 50:

Hughes	111111111111011—14	Grimm	011111111111111—14
Georgeson	101011111111110—12	Wood	110011111111111—13
Steinburg	100100110110101— 9	Price	111010100001011— 8
Christianson	101111111101001—11	Wyman	101111111001111—12
Sundstrom	111100010011111—10	Carlton	100011111101011—10
Budd	111011000010010— 7		

Miss and out, live birds:

Grimm	10	Georgeson	0	Carlton	111
Session	20	Budd	110	Moats	0
Smith	0	Christianson	20	Daily	0
Hughs	111	Lineberger	10	Wood	10
Buttolph	0	Wyman	110		

Same:

Smith	0	Hughes	2111	Carlton	0
Budd	1110	Christianson	0	Moats	20
Sessions	120	Wyman	1110	Buttolph	20
Grimm	20				

Seven live birds, entrance $5:

Smith	1029102—4	Hughes	1211111—7
Grimm	1122221—7	Moats	0100010—2
Sissions	1201011—5	Buttolph	0000222—3
Daley	1012211—6	Wyman	1021121—6
Budd	1119222—9	Stamburg	1000202—3
Christianson	2102121—6	Wood	1220220—5
Georgeson	0102101—4	Sundstrom	2122001—5

CHICAGO AND WESTERN TRAPS.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 23.—Mr. J. G. Schaaf, of St. Louis, has the following libelous comment to make upon the quality of the Chicago pigeon game:

"St. Louis, April 19.—I was very sorry that I could not come up to your city with Haggerty and Dr. Starakloff, but was rather glad that I did not when I saw and heard them talk when they came back. What is the matter with all those winter pigeon shooters in Chicago? Were they afraid of the St. Louis summer shooters? as they call them. Any time any of your boys want a race down here tell them to give us six hours' notice and we will have birds and man ready. Good birds, too, and it won't take fire department traps to start them either."

Wait till we catch St. Louis out alone some night, and we'll see about this.

An interesting but mysterious telegram was received from the East here last night, which read as follows:

"Billy Mussey's Madison St. Billiard Hall, Chicago, Ill.—Fulford ninety-six. Class ninety, three good birds.—C. TILLOTSON."

At least the above is the construction put on the telegram. If Mr. Fulford and Mr. Class had only 3 good birds in the lot they were in hard luck.

I'm afraid we'll get tangled up again in the old question of Eastern and Western birds. To-day Mr. Frank Lawrence, of New York, was in my office. Mr. Lawrence was raised at Geneseo, Illinois. When a boy he used to trap for the shooters in the State tournaments when they were held at Geneseo, in the days of plunge traps, and has since pursued the sport of pigeon shooting through higher degrees than this humble one, and is, I take it, known about New York shooterdom. Well, Mr Lawrence told me that he had a talk with Mr. Fulford just before he left New York, and that in a general conversation Mr. Fulford remarked that an 85 gait was a good one on the Chicago grounds, on account of the wind. And yet, methinks, it was but yestreen or so that Mr. Fulford gave it out that the birds in the Woodlawn Park match were 20 per cent. harder than the birds in Chicago. In the words of the German politician, "Vy vas der r-r reason for dose?" There is about a 40 to 60 per. cent. gap to be filled by Mr. Fulford's temporary going off form. He must be worse out of shape than a last year's baseball.

By his score of 96 we may suppose one of two things: Either that Mr. Fulford is getting back to his form, or getting back to the place where he can make better scores.

According to the above Mr. Fulford ought to just about shoot the vermiform appendix out of every bird that gets up in his race with Mr. Elliott, and also some more. I can't figure it out any other way. If he does not he will have to apologize, as the leader of the vigilance committee did to the widow, when they found they had hung the wrong man. "Excuse us, ma'am, but the fact is, you've got the laugh on us this time."

If Mr. Fulford can retain his grip on his 96 form, and carry it West, where the birds are 20 per cent. easier, he stands a show to win against Mr. Elliott. If his form proves but temporary, like the poet's "snowfall on the river,"

"Or like the rainbow's fleeting form,
Evanishing amid the storm,"

and if Mr. Fulford shoots at Kansas City as he did here, then I fear we shall have to pronounce upon him a verdict like that of the native coroner's jury in India, who sat upon the remains of a victim of misplaced confidence. "Panzo died of being eat by a tiger. There was nothing left of him but a few fingers, which probably belonged to the right or left hands."

But we can't tell about that, because we can't tell anything about the actual quality of Eastern and Western birds as compared with each other. As near as I can get at it, there are 5 different sorts of pigeons—1st, the trained Eastern bird; 2d, the Kansas City driver; 3d, the plain cooking pigeon; 4th, the J. Watson bird (none genuine without the signature); 5th, the sort of bird a fellow talks about when he isn't there.

It occurs to me that possibly the Eastern reference to good birds may be meant as applying to the moral character of the bird. Thus, a bird might not be pretty, but good. This brings additional difficulty into the problem. I regret to say that many of our Western birds are of very dissolute habits, and must really decline to press the comparison further. I can readily see, however, how this theory would explain Mr. Fulford's position in regard to the matter. Shall we infer that there were some Sunday-school birds in the Fulford-Class match, and in the matches at Woodlawn Park?

A pleasant feature of the Iowa State Sportsmen's Association annual meeting at DesMoines, May 22-26, will be a banquet to visiting sportsmen, given by the Highland Gun Club on the evening of the 25th. These banquets appeal to the finer side of the shooters' nature. They should be more common at our large meetings. The shooter should not be taught merely to burn powder and count his winnings at a shoot. The banquet, in due form and dignity, though not coldly formal, should be there for the shooters to attend and to remember. Trap shooting is going upward in all ways. Let the shooter have the banquet. It helps up. It brings shooters together. It makes them think more of themselves and of each other.

Mr. Geo. W. Rexroat, of Virginia, Ill., the plucky young shooter who divided the honors with Capt. Bogardus in the two earlier matches, writes me as follows of the last match, which was shot last week at Virginia:

"The day was rather favorable, but in the latter part of match it began raining. The birds were, with very few exceptions, first class, nearly all being straightaway drivers and twisters. There were about 175 or 200 spectators, and all seemed to enjoy the race very much, as it was something novel. The conditions of the race were as follows: 50 live birds each, for a purse of $100 and gate receipts; 15yds. rise, H. & T. traps, with a 10yds. circle drawn around the trap, any bird falling inside the circle to be lost; then 80yds. boundary; gun held below elbow until bird is on wing. use of one barrel only. Score, Bogardus 44 and one dead outside. Rexroat 41, with one dead inside circle and one out of bounds.—G. W. REXROAT."

This leaves the old Captain winner of 2 out of the 3 matches, but Mr. Rexroat is certainly much to be complimented on his close running. This last race was pretty nearly the Captain's old game, H. & T. traps, one barrel, gun below elbow. With the 10yds. circle clause, and one-barrel shooting, it seems to me that the shooting was extraordinarily good for both men. There are plenty who do not beat it with both barrels. E. HOUGH.

The Newark Gun Club.

THE Newark Gun Club held an outing at John Erb's on April 14, half a dozen members comprising the party. The birds were scarce and the regular club contest was declared off until May. The event of the day was a match at 21 birds each for $25 a side, between Frank Lawrence of New York and Allen Willey of Hartford, Conn. The match resulted in a tie, which was shot off at 5 birds each with the following result:

Lawrence	121200112120220111200221—19	00211—3
Willey	221111011121011001011210—19	11102—2

The following were also shot, the first being at 10 birds, $2 50 entry, the other at 4 birds each, $3 entry:

Collins	1111111110— 9	2211	2111	2112
Hollis	0111111100— 8	2221	1111	1111
Erb	1111111011— 9	....	....	.
Riggott	1111111111—10	1212	1121	2111
Willey	1111111011— 9	1211	1222	1011
Lawrence	1110111110— 8	2011	1210	0112

North's System Capture's Albany.

PAUL NORTH, the ruddy-faced lad from Cleveland, Ohio, inventor of the celebrated electric pull, visited Albany on April 19, put up a set of expert traps, adjusted the above-mentioned electric appliance, threw 2,770 bluerock targets, enforced his new system of handicapping and captured the hearts of the Albanians as well as of the visitors who were present. The day was a delightful one, the air being soft and balmy and the wind, from the left-quarter, just strong enough to keep the shooters guessing as to where to hold in order to powder the "saucers." The shoot was held on the new grounds of the West End Trap Shooting Association, at West Albany. These grounds have recently been acquired by the Association and are admirably situated, being about half an hour's ride from the railway depot. A few weeks ago a big sand knoll marked the center of the grounds, but energetic use of the shovel has caused this to disappear, the sand being used to form a barrier between the shooters and the traps. The traps, five in number, are set on the edge of a pit which is of sufficient depth and width to allow the trappers to do their work without assuming a cramped attitude. Back of the pit is a heavy timber shield, 4ft. high, and the sand barrier mentioned above slopes from the top edge of this shield to a point about four yards in front of the firing points. This is a novelty in the way of a barrier, and is an absolute guarantee of safety for the trappers. The surface has been sodded down and will look fresh and inviting in a short time. The club has erected a neat shooting house, about 30x20, one story high. The Association is in a very prosperous condition, with a fat treasury and about seventy-five members. Geo. W. Dorn, its president, is an enthusiastic veteran sportsman and one who is able to hold up his end either at field or trap shooting, and is always on hand when shooting is going on.

The attendance was rather light in the morning, but after dinners the events had good, fat entry lists. Among the visitors was the jolly Washington (D. C.) expert "Billy" Wagner, who shot in good form despite the fact that he was obliged to change spectacles; Wm. R. Hobart, Von Lengerke & Detmold's expert representative, who made top average during the day; Frank Northrop and J. C. Kennedy, both rattling good shots and jolly companions from Johnstown, N. Y.; the veteran "Uncle Sammy" Goggin, from Troy, who makes a hot pace for the younger boys; M. F. Roberts, the Green Mountain boy, who came all the way from Rupert, Vermont, to see his Albany friends and incidentally break a few targets. Horace B. Derby, editor of the "Rifle, Rod and Gun" department of the Albany *Argus*, one of the best known sporting writers in the country, acted as official scorer. This same hustling Derby, by the way, is a walking encyclopedia in the matter of records of New York shooters, having them all at his tongue's end, and woe betide the one who tries to get into a grade below his class when Horace has his eye around. Not only in records, however, is he well posted, but in all matters pertaining to land and water sports with the rod and gun he is a recognized authority, and his department in the *Argus* is "sworn by" throughout the State. President Dorn, Secretary "Adams," and other members of the association exerted themselves to entertain the party and keep things running smoothly, and they succeeded admirably. At noon the party discussed a substantial dinner at Schafer's Hotel.

It is worthy of note that Paul North was out of form for one or two events after dinner, although he had previously been shooting strong. Whether it was the amount of goodies consumed or the smiles of the winsome damsels in the dining-room that affected Paul deponent sayeth not. Billy Hobart and the Washington lad shot a stiff pace throughout. In the seventh event Billy Wagner scored 15 straight under the expert handicap. This was the first experience of any of the shooters under these rules, and I am safe in saying that every man was favorably impressed with its workings.

The table shown below gives a clear idea of how positions are likely to be changed in shooting under this equable system. The first line of figures gives the number of the events and the figures below show the positions held in each event by the four men who led the averages for the day, it being understood that where a shooter was first or second in any event, he shot as an expert in the event next following:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	10th.
Hobart	†1	*3	†1	*2	*1	*4	†2	*2	*4	†2
North	†3	†1	*1	*2	*2	*3	†1	*5	†5	†2
Wagner	†1	*2	*5	†1	*4	†2	*1	*4	†2	*3
Northrup	†2	*3	†5	†3	†2	*5	†3	†3	†2	*3

* Expert. † Amateur.

In speaking of the new system, Horace B. Derby thus expressed himself in the Albany *Argus* on the day following the above shoot:

"The new and peculiar conditions that governed the contests brought the excitement up to an unusual tension, and when a winner was 'dumped' by being handicapped under expert rules in the succeeding event, his demolition was received with shouts of delight from his brother shooters. On the other hand, praise and applause were not withheld from those who possessed the nerve and skill to shoot their way into the winning classes, a feat of more than ordinary moment with the new birds, traps and handicap system. To the gallant Cleveland boy who graced our tournament with his presence the credit is due to inaugurating a new era in trap shooting that will lift the sport from the somewhat beaten rut into which it had fallen, and no better wish could be expressed for his welfare than that he may make the good impression and meet with the same measure of success elsewhere that he gained at the Albany tournament."

Below will be found detailed scores of the day's work:

No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Sanders	0111111111— 9	Wagner	1111111111—10
George	0101001010— 4	Vine	0110010011— 5
Hobart	1111111111—10	Reineck	1101010000— 5
Geisel	1111001100— 6	Adams	1101001101— 6
Gengnagel	0001101010— 3	North	0111110111— 8
Northrop	1111111110— 9		

No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50 entry:

Experts.

Hobart	011011111111111—13	Saunders	111011100111111—12
Wagner	111011111111111—14	Northrop	111111101111110—13

Amateurs.

George	101110011111111—12	Reineck	010010100101011— 7
Geisel	110011011001101— 9	North	111111111111111—15
Gengnagel	010100001010111— 7	Adams	111101110010111—11
Vine	111110101100001— 9		

No. 3, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Experts.

North	1111111111—10	Wagner	1011001011— 6

Amateurs.

Hobart	1111111111—10	Gengnagel	1101001010— 5
Saunders	1111110011— 8	Reineck	1011011111— 8
Northrop	0010111101— 6	Adams	0111001111— 7
George	0001010100— 3	Robert	1111111011— 9
Geisel	0111101001— 6		

No. 4, 15 singles, $1.50 entry:

Experts.

North	001111111111111—13	Roberts	011101100101110— 9
Hobart	110111110111111—13		

Amateurs.

Wagner	111110111111111—14	Reineck	001111010110110— 9
Saunders	001111101100101— 9	Leon	100111011101111—11
Northrop	101011011111011—11	Kennedy	010110010111001— 8
George	101111111111110—13	Adams	011111111111101—13
Geisel	111111011111111—14	Rockworth	110111101101110—11
Gengnagle	001111001010000— 6	Taylor	111101010011111—11

No. 5, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Experts.

Wagner	0011111001— 6	North	1111111111—10
Geisel	0001110111— 6	George	0110011011— 6
Roberts	1110111101— 8	Adams	1010111110— 7

Amateurs.

Saunders	1100111111— 8	Taylor	1111111111—10
Northrop	1011111110— 8	Roberts	1111111111—10
Gengnagle	1001000000— 2	Richards	1111110001— 7
Reineck	1011100111— 7	Hart	0001000010— 2
Leon	1101011011— 7	Greer	1011010111— 7
Rockworth	1001111111— 8	Goggins	1111100111— 7
Kennedy	1110110101— 7		

No. 6, same as No. 5:

Experts.

Hobart	1111001101— 7	Saunders	0111111110— 8
Taylor	1111100111— 8	Northrop	0001111110— 6
Roberts	1101111011— 8	Rockworth	1111001101— 7
North	1011111101— 8	Goggins	1101100111— 7

Amateurs.

Wagner	1111101111— 9	Richards	1110010100— 5
Geisel	1111111111 10	Hart	0110101010— 6
George	1110 11011— 8	Greer	1101011010— 6
Adams	1011111010— 7	Reineck	1001000100— 3
Leon	0000111000— 3	Gengnagle	1110111011— 8
Kennedy	1111000001— 5		

No. 7, 15 singles, $1.50 entry:

Experts.

Geisel	111100111100011—10	Wagner	111111111111111—15

Amateurs.

Sanders	101111101111111—13	Kennedy	101111111011011—12
Hobart	111111011111111—14	Richards	001001011101000— 6
Taylor	010100110111111—10	Hart	000000011001100— 4
Roberts	011111111111111—14	Reineck	001100011000001— 4
North	111111111111111—15	Gengnagle	100001010000000— 3
Northrop	100111111111111—13	Rockworth	10 1001001111 10— 9
Goggins	111111011110111—13	Adams	011000011000000— 5
George	110101111111011—12	Cargell	010110 01101101— 8
Leon	010111001111010— 9	Betts	111010111100111—11

No. 8, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Experts.

Wagner	0101111110— 7	Hobart	0111111111— 9
North	0111001110— 6	Roberts	1010110110— 6

Amateurs.

Geisel	1011011110— 7	Betts	1011101100— 6
Saunders	0111011101— 7	Willis	0001100000— 2
Rockworth	1101101110— 7	Adams	0 01111110— 7
Taylor	1111111111—10	Keays	0010000001— 2
Northrop	1101101111— 8	Farnham	0110101111— 7
Goggins	1111111101— 9	Patten	1011110111— 8
George	0110110111— 7	Cargell	1000011101— 5
Leon	1111011111— 9	Gengnagle	10 0010110— 5
Kennedy	1111011100— 7	Reineck	0000100111— 4

No. 9, 15 singles, $1.50 entry:

Experts.

Taylor	111100011101111—11	Goggins	111000111011110—10
Hobart	101101111111000—11	Leon	101000000001101— 6

Amateurs.

Wagner	111110111110111—13	Betts	000001110101101— 7
North	101111010010111—10	Willis	11001 0 0110110— 9
Roberts	111011001011111—11	Adams	003111011100011— 8
Geisel	001111011110000— 8	Keays	001301101001101— 7
Saunders	111101101110111—12	Langley	0001001 1110000— 6
Northrop	110111111111111—13	Patten	111111010111111—13
Rockworth	11111 111111111—15	Cargell	1000 1010 10100— 6
George	001001000111010— 6	Gengnagle	010111001101111—10
Kennedy	111001011111011 11	Reineck	111101001110110—10

No. 10, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Experts.

Rockworth	0110111110—7	Northrup	1110111101—8
Wagner	1111111100—8	Patten	0011101011—6

Amateurs.

Taylor	1111111111—10	St Charles	1111111010—3
Hobart	1101111111 - 9	Keays	1110111110—8
Goggin	1101111001— 7	Langley	0001000010—2
Leon	1111111001— 8	Gengnagle	1010111010—6
North	1101111111— 9	Farnham	1110010110—6
Geisel	1011001111— 7	Richards	0111001111—7
Saunders	1111101011— 8	Grosbeck	0110 01100—4
George	1110110111— 8	Spinks	0010011111—6
Kennedy	1011111010— 7	Adams	0110000111—5
Betts	1010100111— 6	Sydney	0111100011—6
Willis	1101011100— 6	Greer	0101100111—6

Extra No. 1, 15 bluerocks, $1.50 entry: Taylor 13, Hobart 7, North 14, Goggin 13, Leon 14, Geisel 14, Rockworth 13, Wagner 12, Northrop 12, Saunders 11, George 11, Keays 11, Betts 11, Langley 6, St. Charles 13, Sydney 10, Richards 11, Farnham 9, Hart 1, Adams 8, Hein 6

Extra No. 2, 10 bluerocks, $1: North 10, Leon 6, Taylor 8, Goggin 6, Rockworth 9, St. Charles 8, Sydney 6, Willis 5, George 5, Greer 6, Spinks 7, Hobart 10, Keays 5, Thorn 3, Saunders 10, Hein 3, Betts 6, Farnham 8.

Extra No. 3, 10 bluerocks, $1: North 8, Hobart 6, Sanders 8, Rockworth 7, Keays 5, Taylor 4, St. Charles 9, Spinks 8, Sydney 6, Leon 3, Willis 4, Richards 5, Caryle 5, George 6, Langley 2, Stone 6.

Pacific Slope Shots.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 17.—The Lincoln Gun Club held its monthly medal shoot to-day at the range on the Alameda shore. In laying out these grounds the club was long-headed enough to arrange them so that the shots would always be in harmony with the prevailing winds, otherwise to-day's must have been a complete failure. Under the circumstances, however, the event passed off to the satisfaction of all concerned. The following scores speak for themselves:

First class, 21 bluerocks.

Daniels	100111111111110111111—18	Wenzel	101111110101011110 11—16
Mellish	101110111110101011111—17	Quinton	011110111100101111—16
Forster	011111101111111111100—17	Cate	111011011110111100 11—15
Karney	111010110111011111111—17	Whitney	111110110010111011110—15
Burns	101011100111111111111—17	Potter	011111101110010011101—14
Cook	101111000111111101111—16	Fisher	110111001110101110000—12
Allen	111111111110101011001—16	Venker	011011000101001101111—12
Bolander	111011111000011111111—16		

Second class.

Franzer	111101101010111011111—16	Elliott	010100111101110001111—13
Olsen	111110101000111101101—14	Ostran'r	101000011101001011111—12
Cohen	110011000101011111110—13	Gregory	011 00010000001000000— 5

Second match, 12 singles: Whitney 11, Karney 10, Franzen 10, Daniels 9, Allen 9, Cook 9, Ostrander 9, Brunes 8, Melntch 8, Venkner 7, Foster 7, Elliott 6, Cohen 6, Gregory 6, Bolander 6, Cate 6, Fisher 4, Cotter 6.

Third match, 6 singles and three pairs: Franzen 10, Brunes 10, Cohen 7, Cook 7, Whitney 7, Cate 7, Daniels 7, Quinton 6, Anson 6, Karney 5, Ostrander 5.

Fourth match, 12 singles: Franzen 10, Karney 10, Cate 9, Cohen 7, Quinton 6, Anson 5.

Fifth match, 12 singles: Quinton 12, Cohen 9, Cate 9, Franzen 8, Karney 4, Anson 3.

April 17.—The California Wing Shot Club held its second regular match for this season at the Oakland racetrack to-day. A splendid lot of birds had been provided for the sport by "Uncle" Rice, who had also on hand a new retriever that did excellent work bringing in the dead and wounded pigeons.

The day was perfect for bird-shooting, the traps worked well, the attendance was large and altogether the meeting was the most enjoyable yet held for the present season.

The regular 12-bird contest was, of course, the principal feature of the day, and it proved to be the closest match ever shot off at the Oakland Track.

The full score was as follows:

Robinson	211111212200—10	Hunt	112022020201— 8
Slade	222021201001— 8	Kyle	211100110011— 8
Haas	222020012222— 9	Slack	120001001121— 7
Barney	212011101021— 9	Dall	101011100111— 8
Golcher	211002112001— 8	Schroder	220200020101— 6
Liddle	101110013002— 6	Fay	220220150020— 8
Cracknell	110112101021— 9	Taylor	112000010110— 6

VICTORIA, B. C., April 19.—Members of the Gun Club held their first shoot of the season at Peoria blackbirds to-day. The scores at 25 birds were as follows: O. Weller 22, W. White 20, J. Swizer 17, W. Bickford 16, H. N. Short 16, W. H. Adams 15, E Griegg 15. Five shots each were fired on the rapid firing system, resulting in the following scores: Short 5, Adams 4, White 3, Weller 5, Bickford 3.

SEATTLE, April 16.—The Seattle Rod and Gun Club held its regular shoot this afternoon at its grounds in West Seattle. The best work of the day was done by J. N. Hardy, Lewis and Churchill.

First class.

Collins	101111011111001111110—15	10 11 11—5—20
Ewing	011100111111100100100—12	01 10 11—4—16
J N Hardy	111111011111111111111—19	11 11 11—6—25
Linder	100101001111111100100—11	11 10 11—4—15
W A Hardy	111010111110111111111—17	10 00 10—2—19
West	101111101100110110101—14	01 10 10—3—17
Churchill	111011111111111111111—19	10 11 11—5—24
Lewis	111111111111111111111—20	11 10 10—4—24

Second class.

Downing	111110011111110100101—14	10 00 10—2—16
Webber	111111011111110110010—16	00 11 10—3—19
Atkins	101011011101111110101—14	11 00 11—4—18

Third class.

Hoisington	010010010101011100101— 9	01 10 10—3—12
Bean	100011011110101100111—12	00 10 10—2—14

Oneida County is Wide Awake.

UTICA, N. Y., April 16.—Since the tournament held here March 29 there has been blood on the local shooting moon and the end is not yet. Several shooters whose bumps have grown to an abnormal size have been doing some talking, and the result was that Messrs. H. L. Gates and A. H. Kallies measured their strength on Friday, April 8, at 30 singles and 10 pairs of kingbirds for the birds. This resulted in the following score:

H L Gates	11 10 11 01 10 11 10 11 10 11—15
	111111111101011111111101111111—26—41
A H Kallies	10 00 11 11 10 11 11 11 10 11—15
	101101110101111111111110111111—25—40

Then Gates and Kallies issued a manifesto to shoot any two members of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association a match under the same conditions. This was promptly accepted by W. C. Harris, who selected Dr. Booth as his partner. It is understood that something more substantial than Cruttenden's forfeit money for his match with Prettie went on this match. The match was shot yesterday and the result showed that Gates and Kallies had not overestimated themselves, as they won by four birds. Appended is the score:

Team shoot between Gates and Kallies and Harris and Booth at 20 singles and 10 pairs kingbirds:

H L Gates	10 01 11 11 11 11 11 11 10 10—15
	10110111111111110111101111111—26—41
A H Kallies	11 11 0 11 10 11 11 11 11 11—17
	11110011101011101111111111111—25—42—83
W C Harris	10 01 10 10 11 10 01 11 11 01—13
	11110011111101001011111111110—23—36
W H Booth	10 10 11 11 11 11 10 01 11 01—14
	1111101111111111111111111111—29—43—79

At the annual meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Dr. W. H. Booth, President; A. S. Hunter, Vice-President; Chas. R. Mizner, Secretary; O. A. Wheeler, Treasurer; H. L. Gates, R. M. Smith and Gustavus Dexter, Directors.

The association is in a very flourishing condition, having $1,100 in cash property.

We propose to buy new grounds near the West Shore depot and fit them up in fine shape. Upwards of $100 was donated in prizes to be shot for this season for average prizes, and the diamond badge will be shot for each week until Nov. 21, at twenty-five singles, the person winning it the greatest number of times to become the owner. Hereafter the O. C. S. A. will be represented at every tournament held in central New York, and that they will get their share is the prediction of G.

Springfield Scores.

SPRINGFIELD, O., April 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following are the scores of the shoot held at Springfield, O., April 8 and 9. The U. S. Pigeons, which were used exclusively, made many friends by their excellent breaking quality when hit with shot:

No. 1, 10 singles, U. S. pigeons:

Sanford	1111101111— 9	Hamilton	1111111111—10
Wright	1110101111— 8	N Y	1110110111— 8
Du Bray	0010010011— 4	Sharp	1011101101— 7
Penn	1111011111— 9	Shorty	1111011111— 9
Damm	1111011011— 8	Dick W	1011110111— 8

No. 2, 10 singles, U. S. pigeons:

Du Bray	1111111111—10	N Y	1110111011— 8
Damm	1110 11010— 7	Shorty	1101101111— 8
Peny	11111111 1—10	Sharp	1110101111— 8
Hamilton	1111011111— 9	Young	1111111111—10
Wright	1111111111—10	Alpice	111 101111— 9
Sanford	1111111111—10	Penn	1111111111—10

No. 3, 15 singles, unknown angles, U. S. pigeons:

Wright	111111101111111—14	Walters	111111111111111—15
Sanford	111111111111111—15	Word	101111111101111—13
Perry	110111011111101—12	Robins	101010110100110— 8
Hamilton	111011101101101—11	W Y	110011100101011— 9
Penn	111111110 1111—14	Shorty	111101111111011—13
Alkire	111110111011101—12	Young	111111111111111—15
McDonald	111111111111111—15	Rike	111011011100101—10
Strong	111011011001010— 9	Heikes	111111111101111—14
Damm	110110111001101—10	Marshall	111110111101111—13
Dick W	111011101101110—11	Rex	111111111111011—14
Du Bray	101110110111010—11	McMurchy	111101111111111—14

No. 4, 10 singles, U. S. pigeons:

Wright	1011111111— 9	Mead	1010000101— 4
Sanford	1110111111— 9	Sharp	1101111111— 9
Perry	0111001011— 6	Pearson	1111011111— 9
Hamilton	1011111111— 9	Underwood	1101110011— 7
Penn	1111111111—10	Young	1101111111— 9
Alkire	1011111111— 9	Marshall	1110111111— 9
Du Bray	1011010110— 6	Heikes	1110111111— 8
Damm	1100110101— 6	Rike	1110011111— 8
McDonald	1111100011— 7	Rex	1101111111— 9
Ward	1011011101— 9	McMurchy	1110011111— 8
Walters	1111011111— 9	W Y	1010110000— 4
Strong	1011111111— 9	Shorty	1110111111— 9

No. 5, 15 U. S. pigeons, unknown angles:

Wright	111010111011001—10	Walters	110111101110111—12
Sanford	111101110111111—13	Du Bray	110111111111111—14
Perry	110111101110110—11	McMurchy	111101110111111—13
Hamilton	111111111111111—15	Damm	111011101101011—11
Penn	111011011101111—12	Strong	111110111111111—14
Alkire	111111101111111—14	Underwood	111010110011011—10
Heikes	111011111111111—14	Robbins	111011011101101—11
McDonald	111111111111111—15	Rex	1 1011111101111—13
Marshal	111111111111111—15	Young	110111101110111—12
Rike	111011110111111—13	Shorty	111011111101111—13

No. 6, 15 U. S. pigeons:

McDonald	111110111101111—13	Wright	111011111101111—13
Rex	110111111111111—14	Sand	110111111101111—13
Bower	110011100010101— 8	Parry	111101111111111—14
McMurchy	111011101110111—12	Hamilton	111011101100111—11
Reeves	111101111111111—14	Penn	111111111111111—15
Underwood	110011000100101— 8	Alkire	111111111111111—15
Damm	111011101011011—11	Betsell	000000000000000— 0
Heikes	111101111111111—14	Strong	111011011110111—12
Rike	111111111111111—15	Mead	111110111111111—14
DuBray	111011111011111—13	Young	111111111110111—14
Marshall	111110111101111 13	Shorty	111011101110111—12
Waters	111111111011111—14	Robbins	110100111100111—10

No. 7, at 5 singles and 5 pairs U. S. pigeons:

Wright	11101 00 10 10 01 01— 8	Du Bray	11101 10 10 10 10 10— 9
Sanford	11110 10 11 01 01 11—11	Rike	11101 11 01 10 11 01—11
Heikes	10110 10 11 01 01 11—10	Strong	10111 01 11 01 10 11—11
Hamilton	11101 10 11 01 01 01—10	Underw'd	11011 00 10 01 00 10— 6
Perry	11101 10 11 01 10 11—11	Bowers	11010 10 11 01 00 11— 9
Alkire	11110 11 01 10 11 11—12	Young	11110 11 10 11 10 11—12
McDonald	11011 11 01 10 10 11—11	Sharp	11111 10 10 11 01 01—11
McMurchy	11111 10 11 10 11 11—13	Shorty	11011 11 01 10 11 11—12
Marshal	11111 11 11 11 11 11—15	Rex	11111 11 11 11 10 11—14

No. 8, McDonald and Sanford, of Ohio, against Heikes and Rexroth, 100 U. S. pigeons unknown angles:

McDonald	11110111101110111110101011111111111111111111011
	1111111111111111 11111111101111111111111111111—92
Sanford	111111111111111111111111111111111111111111101101
	11111111111111111101111111111111111111111111111—97
Heikes	11111111111111111111111111011101111111111111111
	11111111111111111111111011111101111111101110—94
Rexroth	11 011111111111110111111101111111111111111111111
	1111011111111101110101110111111111111101011110—89

Young, of Springfield, and Rike, of Dayton, shot with the above, to fill squad; Young breaking 91 and Rike 84.

C. H. YOUNG, Sec'y.

Bluerocks and Live Birds at Hackettstown.

THE beautiful weather of April 20 drew a goodly number of shooters to Hackettstown, N. J., to attend the bluerock target and live bird tournament arranged by James L. Smith. Among the shooters were Wm. L. Canon, of Newark, and Ed. Collins, of West Hoboken. The targets were thrown in good shape and the live birds were a good lot of flyers. The results follow:

No. 1, 10 targets, $1:		No. 2, same.	No. 3, same.	No. 4, same.
T Young	1011110011— 7	....	....	....
Rutobo's	0110110011— 6	1110111000— 6	1111101001— 7	0110101010— 5
E Decker	1111111011— 9	110 111101— 8	1101101101— 7	1011111111— 9
Backster	1111110000— 6	1111111111—10	1100111110— 7	0100111010— 5
M Mowder	1111110101— 8	1111111110— 9	0111111111— 9	1101111111— 9
J L Smith	1111111011— 9	1111101111— 9	1111111011— 9	1111111111—10
Wells	1011110011— 7	1001011010— 5	1011111110— 8	1011110001— 6
Bell	1100111101— 7	1111111111—10	1110111111— 9	10 1101111— 8
Mitchell	1111111111—10	1111111000— 7	0111111001— 7	1011111101— 8
Carlyle	0010110101— 5	1110011000— 5	1100110010— 5	....
Richter	....	1110000111— 6	....	....
W Mowder	....	0101100111— 6	1101101011— 7	....

Live birds, 4 birds each, $4 entry, two moneys:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
Canon	0202—2	0211—3	0220—2	0	0
Decker	2100—2	0111—3	0111—3	...	....
Smith	1112—4	1101—3	2210—3	110	12111
Collins	1202—3	2212—4	2222—4	111	21220
Mowder	2102—3	0200—1	2012—3	0	0
Brickner	2100—2	0012—2	1001—2	...	....

Nos. 4 and 5 were miss and out events, $2 entry.

Rochester Rod and Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 25.—The Rochester Rod and Gun Club held an open tournament on last Saturday, and to say that it was a success is but to echo the sentiment of every shooter present.

For some time we have been considering the advisability of charging our targets, which for the past winter have been Peoria blackbirds. Of late they have not given good satisfaction, owing to the breakage in transportation and in the traps. On Saturday bluerocks were used, together with expert traps and electric pulls, the whole being under the personal supervision of Paul North, of the Cleveland Target Co., and worked like clock work. Out of a shipment of 5,000 targets not one was broken in transit, and but very few in the traps.

The shooting was under American Association rules. rapid-firing system, five traps, with Paul North's system of handicap, which provides that when a shooter takes first or second money he shall be required to shoot in the expert class, so long as he shoots himself into first or second place.

Among the visitors from out of town we were pleased to note Messrs. Mowry and Courtney, of Syracuse; Tuttle and Carr, of Auburn: Stacey and Loomis, of Ithaca, and Hobart, of New York.

No. 1, 10 bluerocks: Stewart 8, Hobart 10, North 8, Green 5, McVean 3, St. John 7, Meyer 8, Fulton 5, Richmond 9, Peck 9, Weller 6, Strawn 4.

No. 2, 15 bluerocks. Experts: Hobart 14, Richmond 11. Peck 12. Amateurs: Green 10. McVean 10, St. John 14, Stewart 12, North 14, Meyer 15, Fulton 9, Weller 8, Strawn 5, Mann 15, Newton 12, Courtney 14, Mowry 13.

No. 3, 15 bluerocks:

Experts.

Meyer	111111110111011—13	St John	111111110111111—14
Hobart	111110111111111—14	Courtney	011110110101001— 9
North	111111101111110—13	Mann	111101011111011—12

Amateurs.

Stewart	111111111111111—15	Weller	101011001110111—10
Green	011011111111111—13	Stamm	100100011001010— 6
McVean	110111011111101—12	Newton	111110111111011—13
Richmond	011111110111011—12	Mowry	111101111111111—14
Peck	111111111111111—15	Wilkinson	111111001010111—11
Fulton	010110101111111—11		

No. 4, 20 bluerocks:

Experts.

Shivar	10111011111111011111—17	Peck	11101111001111111010—15
Hobart	11111111111111111111—20	Mowry	11011111111111111111—19
St John	11111111000110111110—15		

Amateurs.

Mann	10111111100111111111—17	Stacey	01010001101110111101—12
Courtney	11111111101111111110—18	Loomis	01011110100010010111—11
Richmond	11111101110111111110—17	Smith	11011111101111111111—18
Fulton	10000100100101101011— 9	Stamm	00100001101001010100— 7
McVean	11100011111001111110—14	Weller	10101111110101101110—14
Meyer	11111111111111111101—19	Wilkins'n	11111011110111111101—17
Green	11011011010010101111—13	Hicks	11011101100111001110—14
North	11111111111111111111—20	Ressinger	11011111011111010111—16

No. 5, 10 bluerocks: Experts—Hobart 9, Mowry 8, Meyer 6, North 10. Amateurs—Stewart 8, McVean 8, St. John 10, Richmond 9, Peck 7, Mann 8, Green 8 Smith 9, Courtney 7, Stary 8, Loomis 5, Weller 6, Wilkenson 7, Hicks 9, Rissinger 10, Macomber 5.

No. 6, 15 bluerocks, entrance 50 cents:

Experts.

North	111111101111111—14	Smith	111101011101011—11
Hobart	101101111011111—12	Hicks	001111001101011— 9
St John	111101110111001—11	Rissinger	100001000011111— 7
Richmond	111111111111111—15	Macomber	101010100010011— 7

Amateurs.

Mowry	101111111111111—14	Weller	001110011110001— 8
Meyer	111111111011101—13	Courtney	111111110111010—12
Mann	111111111111110—14	Stary	001111100011010— 8
Peck	001111101110101—10	Loomis	100101001010011— 7
McVean	110111111101101—12	Wilkinson	101011101111010—10
Stewart	010110111111011—11	Rickman	111111101101100—11
Green	100110011100101— 8		

No. 7, 25 bluerocks:

Experts.

Richmond	1111110110111111111010011—20
North	1111010110111111010111101—19
Mann	1111100111111110011101100—18
Mowry	1111111110111111111111110—28

Amateurs.

Don	0010000100000011011000000— 6
Hobart	0111111110110111111111111—22
Stewart	1111101111111111111100011—21
Green	1010110101110011110011011—16
McVean	1111111110110 11101110111—21
St John	1100101110101111111011110—18
Meyer	1010011111111011111111111—20
Peck	1111010311111101110101111—19
Smith	1111111111010111101111111—22
Courtney	1111110111111111111111010—22
Loomis	0010111000100001111110100—12
Hicks	1101111101111111011111111—22
Rickman	1001111001001000101111011—14
W Hill	1110000101110101111011111— 7

No. 8, 10 bluerocks: Experts—Mowrey 8, Hicks 9, Courtney 9, Smith 9, Hobart 8. Amateurs—Stewart 10, Don 1, North 8, Green 8, McVean 9, St. John 8, Meyer 8, Richmond 8, Hill 7, Weller 9, Mann 8, Wilkinson 7, Peck 8, Loomis 4, Rickman 6, Stacey 8, Carr 9, Tuttle 5.

No. 9, 20 bluerocks, entrance $1: Experts—Stewart 17, Smith 13, Courtney 16, Hicks 16 McVean 14, Weller 13, Carr 17. Amateurs—Hobart 19, North 17, Green 11, St. John 13, Meyer 17, Richmond 18, Mann 17, Mowrey 15, Hill 11, Mills 12, Fletcher 10, Don 11, Rickman 15, Tuttle 18, Peck 16.

No. 10, 10 bluerocks: Expert—Richmond 8, Hobart 10, Tuttle 8. Amateur: McVean 5, Weller 8, Smith 10, North 10, Stewart 8, St. John 9, Meyer 8. Porter 7 Mann 8, Courtney 9, Mowrey 8, Hicks 7, Hill 6, Carr 10, Fletcher 5, Mills 8. Don 6, Quirk 5, Norton 3, Richman 7, Peck 9, Green 6, Redmond 5.

No. 11, 15 bluerocks, entrance 75 cents: Expert—Hobart 13, North 14 Smith 11, St. John 14, Courtney 11, Carr 10. Amateurs—Stewart 9, McVean 8, Meyer 12, Richmond 14, Weller 12. Mowry 13, Hicks 9, Tuttle 10, Mills 9, Fletcher 10, Green 9, Dom 6, Griffith 6, Rickman 9, Norton 6, Redman 11, Hill 10, Agan 13.

No. 12, 15 bluerocks: Expert—Hobart 11, North 10, St. John 8, Richmond 12, Mowrey 13, Agan 11. Amateurs—Porter 10, Summer 7, Rissinger 3, Carr 12, Tuttle 13, Ely 7, McCarthy 6, Stewart 13, Green 12, McVean 9, Meyer 2, Miller 11, Smith 9, Courtney 15, Hicks 8. Norton 7, Griffith 11, Peck 11.

No. 15, 10 bluerocks: Experts—Courtney 5, Ressinger 5. Stewart 9, Mowry 7. Amateurs—McCarthy 4, Hobart 8, Griffith 7. North 9. Green 5, McVean 7, St John 6, Meyer 8, Richmond 10, Peck 9, Snyder 4. Ely 5, Rissinger 5. Smith 6, Agan 8, Orange 7, Sumner 5, Weller 10.

No. 14. 10 bluerocks: Experts—Richmond 9, Stewart 7, North 7, Weller 10. Amateurs—McVean 7, Ely *, Meyer 6, Smith 7, Courtney 9, Mowry 9. Agan 7, Ressinger 7. Orange 5.

No. 15, 15 bluerocks: Experts—Weller 7, Courtney 12, Mowry 9, Amateurs—North 12, Stewart 15, McVean 11, Smith 10, Rissinger 12, Agan 8, Ely 8, Griffith 11, Orange 9, White 12, Rissinger 12, Meyer 12, Harvey 10.

J. B. M.

Trap Work on Long Island.

DEXTER PARK, April 19.—Kings County Gun Club, 20 bluerock targets, 18yds. rise:

Zirkel	01011001010000100101— 8	Quistedt	01100110001010100101— 9
Rehm	00101001001001001000— 6	Keller	10110010100100011101—10
Thiel	10000111010001001010— 8	Link	10111111110110011010—14

Cypress Hills, April 20—Match at 50 bluerocks, $2.50 entry. 2 moneys:

Link	1110111110001100111101110011011010001011010110011—31
Greiff	10111111110111111110111111111101111111111111111—46
Kungweiler	100100101111101011111011011101111110011001011011—34
Guenther	0011011110000011111101110000110111100000110110111—29
Short	10111111111011101111111111110111010111111001111011—41
Schattler	10011111111111111101111111110111011111111100101—42

Woodlawn Park, April 20.—Monthly shoot of the Erie Gun Club, at 7 live birds:

F Greff	1210112—6	D J Lynch	0200002—2
C Plate	1212102-6	J A Still	0010001—2
C Murphy	2110111—6	C H Luhrsen	0001120—3
J Plate	0222202—5	H Dohrman	2120111—6
J F Schmidke	1100122-5	C Mohrman	1021012—5
W Scheeljes	0112112—6	W Hartje	0200022 3
M Elsessor	2220000—3		

C. Plate won on shoot-off.

Dexter Park, April 22.—Match at 50 live birds, loser to pay for 500 birds used by them in previous matches:

F Ibert	10101122212101101122102112211121112102122002210200—39
P Eppig	12110020201220022212212122001002112101220110011211—36

Dexter Park, April 22.—Linden Grove Gun Club, monthly shoot, at 7 live birds:

Frank Ibert	1111112—7	C Horny	1001200—3
J Schlieman	1111110-6	J Bennel	1011111—6
H McLaughlin	0011010—3	F Weissenborn	2102202—5
W Cunningham	1021121—6	I Martin	0211101—5
P J Eppig	1112110-6	C J	0110101- 4
L Neir	2112222—7		

Dexter Park, April 23.—Sweep at 20 bluerocks:

Andrews	11111111111111111111—20	Lyons	11111111111110111111—19
Thompson	1110111100110110101—14	Pilkingt'n	11111111101011101111—17

No. 2, same:

Pilkingt'n	11111111101111111011—18	Lyons	11111110100111111111—17
Thompson	11110001011101111111—15	Andrews	11111100111011111111—17

No. 3, 12 live birds:

J Pilkington	210112221110—10	J H Hubbard	201011022001— 7
Dr Van Schaik	121121101211—11	J J Leonie	201101021012— 8
Dr Fairbanks	010002010120— 5	W A Williamson	222200121212—10

Shooting at Williamsport.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., April 23.—I herewith inclose scores made by members of the Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club on Friday last, our regular shooting day. The weather looked quite disappointing in the morning, and undoubtedly kept quite a number away, but six of the old reliables were on hand and did themselves proud. The light was perfect for trap shooting and the result was good scores all around. Hughes and Talman could not wait for the crowd and commenced banging away. Keystone targets were used. thrown from bluerock traps and electric pulls. To say they worked well is putting it mild. Out of 1,000 trapped only three or four were broken in trapping, and how they did go was a caution to the scores.

No. 1, 10 singles: Hughes 10, Talman 4.

No. 2, same: Hughes 10, Talman 4, Smith 9, Millspaugh 8.

No. 3 same: Hughes 9 Talman 7, Smith 10, Millspaugh 8, Runk 5.

No. 4. 15 singles: Hughes 14, Talman 9, Smith 14, Millspaugh 12, Runk 15.

No. 5, same as previous: Hughes 13, Talman 8, Smith 15, Millspaugh 14. Runk 12, J. Fulford 14.

No. 6, 10 singles: Hughes 9, Talman 8, Smith 9. Millspaugh 10, Runk 8, Fulford 10.

No. 7, 15 singles: Hughes 14, Talman 10, Smith 14, Millspaugh 14, Runk 8, Fulford 14,

No. 8, 20 singles:

Hughes	11111111111111111111—20	Smith	11111111111111111101—19
Millspa'gh	11101011111111111110—17	Runk	00000110011111110111—12
Tallman	00110111001110101110—12	Fulford	11111111101111111111—19

No. 9, 25 singles: Hughes 22, Millspaugh 21, Talman 17, Smith 17, Runk 22, Fulford 21.

No. 10, 15 singles:

Hughes	111111111111111—15	Smith	111111111110111—14
Millspaugh	111110111101111—13	Runk	111111111101011—13
Talman	111000111111111—12	Fulford	111101111111111—14

No. 11. 10 singles, expert rules: Fulford 6, Runk 5, Smith 6, Millspaugh 5, Hughes 9

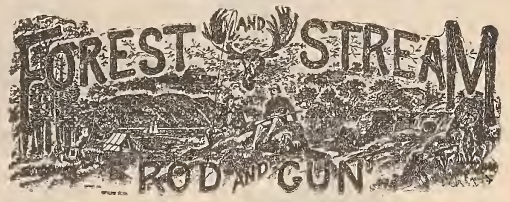
BESSIMER.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

F. D. B., Carlisle, Pa.—What trout flies should I use during the months of April, May and June in Central and Southern Pennsylvania? Ans. Grizzly king, queen of the water, professor, coachman, cowdung, Montreal, white miller, May-fly, black gnat, small, dark midge-flies, brown and gray hackles, black June, and a host of others, to be had from any good dealer. For brook-fishing tie them on No. 12 sproat hooks; for lakes and rivers No. 6 hooks are recommended.

W. H. R., Potsdam, N. Y.—Will you please inform me what lands constitute the Forest Preserve in St. Lawrence county? Our town clerk asserts that even the lands (and forest streams situate therein) lying around Potsdam and some miles from the forest lands or Adirondack region proper, are included in the Forest Preserve, and that trout fishing is not allowable here until May 1, but is open until Sept. 15. Ans. The season is May 1 to Sept. 15 "in the counties included in the Forest Preserve." This applies to St. Lawrence and includes the entire county.



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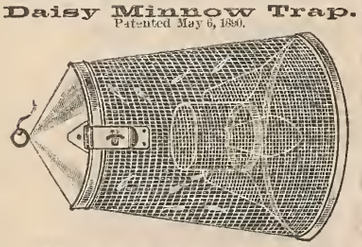

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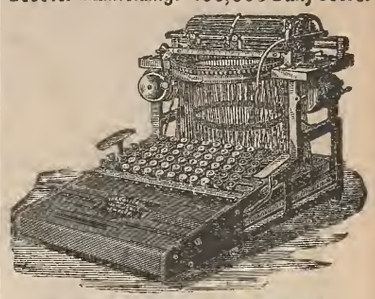

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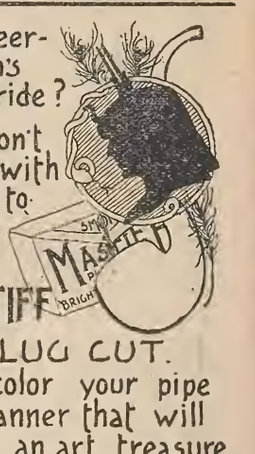

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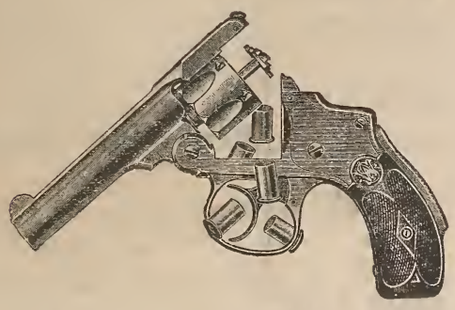

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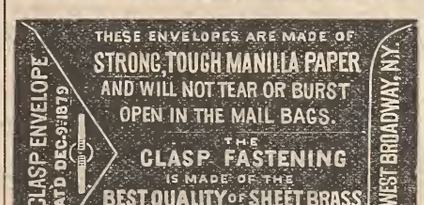

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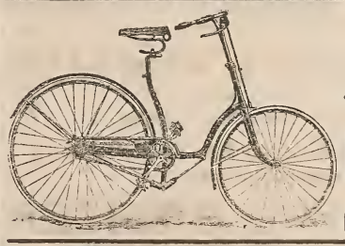

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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

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SENATOR LINDSAY'S TREACHERY.

FOR some months a strong effort has been made by the friends of fish protection and propagation in Kentucky to secure from the Kentucky Legislature the passage of a law to prevent dynamiting and seining, and to restock the depleted State waters. Early in the present session of the Kentucky Legislature a bill known as the Spalding Fish Bill, was introduced into the Lower House. This bill provided penalties against seining, brush drags and dynamiting, provided for fishways, and otherwise aided in suppressing the wholesale methods of fish destruction so much in vogue in Kentucky. At the same time the U. S. Fish Commission began to supply young fry, spawning fish and eggs for hatching to the State, under the inducements of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club.

Fish and game clubs began rapidly to form throughout the State. New interest was aroused, and everywhere was awakened co-operative action between the farmer and the genuine angler and sportsman.

After discussion the Spalding Fish Bill passed the Lower House of the Legislature by a vote of two to one. When the bill reached the Senate strong opposition was developed. Among those who were hostile to its passage was Senator Wm. Lindsay—Commissioner from Kentucky to the World's Fair at Chicago. He denounced the bill as calculated to produce idlers and drunkards. This idiotic aspersion upon anglers was keenly felt by the local club and by those who indulge in the innocent pastime as a recreation from harassing business cares, but few felt like risking the loss of the bill by taking up Commissioner Lindsay's gauntlet. His aspersion was ignored. As preferable, a petition was circulated by the Frankfort Fish and Game Club, asking Commissioner (Senator) Lindsay to vote for the Spalding Bill in the interest of his constituents. This petition was numerously signed by the leading citizens of the county, and a committee of prominent citizens presented it to him at the State House. Recognizing the fact that his constituents were earnestly for the bill he agreed then and there to give it his support.

Last Thursday the friends of the bill felt the situation was ripe for its passage. It was reported from a friendly committee. The session was extended, absent Senators sent for, amendments designed to cripple the bill were being voted down, when suddenly, to the surprise of every one, Commissioner Lindsay lent his influence and vote to the adoption of amendments recognized as fatal to the measure, and that would take it back again to the House, where new opposition had organized to assail its passage. So disgusted were his brother Senators at the flagrant breach of faith, and the unexpected turn of affairs, that they left the chamber and broke the quorum. Throughout the city that night, in the hotels, in the stores, shops and on the streets, the action of World's Fair Commissioner Lindsay was bitterly discussed and denounced. Then the farmers joined in the condemnation. The daily papers followed with a reflection of popular feeling. There seems but one side to public sentiment.

Friday the bill came up again in the Senate, and was lost by a vote of 14 to 13. A motion to reconsider was entered, but the effect of Commissioner Lindsay's action has been such as to demoralize and dishearten the friends of the bill, and its defeat is anticipated.

Senator Lindsay's treachery is not inexplicable. His motive is well understood. He was not governed by the silly belief that to conserve the food fish supply would be to produce idlers and drunkards. He was actuated by purely personal and wholly ignoble motives. He was against the bill because of some who were for it; in opposing it he saw a way to gratify personal spite; he broke his promise of support and betrayed the interests of his constituents and of his State for a private grudge.

The result is deplorable, for dynamiters and fish hogs will be encouraged to continue boldly their work of destruction. Aid from the Government in re-stocking the depleted streams is likely to cease.

It is seldom that the action of any one man has been so disastrous to a promising and valuable cause as the action of Senator Lindsay—Commissioner to the World's Fair at Chicago. But for him Kentucky would have taken a great step forward, in line with other States, in protecting and preserving the denizens of the woods and waters from the clandestine assaults of the poacher and the assassin by night.

We can imagine the fraternal greeting that will be exchanged between Commissioner Lindsay, of Kentucky, and Commissioner Jas. A. Henshall when they shall meet upon the floor of the Fisheries Exhibit at Chicago, to admire the results of fish protection, fishculture and propagation. Both from the same State—the one the Brutus of the Kentucky Fish Bill, the other the exponent of the higher civilization.

The legislative session will be a long one, and the friends of fish and game protection can only hope that the people's representatives will realize, before they finally adjourn, something of the popular sentiment, and something of the value of laws of protection and conservation before every vestige of both fish and game have been swept away.

HUNTING WITH A CAMERA.

THE charms of "hunting without a gun" have been dilated on in FOREST AND STREAM by one of the most graceful of American writers. That there is a keen delight in it admits of no question. The scenes among which one wanders not only charm at the moment, but deep graven on the memory, they remain long afterward sources of pleasure. Besides this there is a great satisfaction in the friendly attitude one takes toward all nature. The birds, the beasts and the flowers no longer appear to regard one as an enemy; one seems to become a part of the life of the woodland or the plain as soon as his hostile intentions cease.

Yet, after all, for the average man, there is something lacking in hunting without a gun. Most of us are formed of very common clay, and we want to bring back from our excursions something tangible, something that others can see, and touch, and talk about. So it is that hunting without a gun appeals chiefly to those whose minds are cast in a mould of great refinement, to whom the spoils of the chase do not constitute the most important part of their outing. It is not likely to become popular with the average sportsman. Something is needed which shall give more tangible results than hunting without a gun, and yet which shall preserve all its delightful features. If we substitute for the gun the camera these conditions are fulfilled.

Every sportsman, every outer, should carry with him a notebook in which to record the passing history of each day spent afield. This should be as much a part of his equipment as his hat or his shoes. Memory fades quickly, but to read over again the notes of adventures of past days calls to life again a host of buried recollections. But besides the notebooks, the sportsman should carry also a camera, for no description, however well it may be written, can ever convey one-half the story told by a picture. The work of photography calls forth all the best qualities of the hunter. Is it difficult to creep within shot of the shy mountain sheep? It is still harder to approach within focussing distance. In working up to large game with a gun the hunter must see that the wind is right; when hunting with a camera the sun as well as the wind must be regarded.

But if successful in making the approach, how much more satisfaction one receives for his labor. If with infinite care and patience he has crept up to a band of elk, or a flock of birds, and has arranged his camera, he can take one exposure after another, catching his objects in different positions and different groupings, securing views of them which perhaps have never before been had, and getting them in all those curious attitudes which to the inexperienced eye seem awkward and ungraceful, but which the old hunter will at a glance recognize as being the very truth of nature.

The photographing of these wild creatures offers especial attraction because of its difficulty, but the beauties of scenery must not be overlooked, the rare and curious sights which come only to the man who is much out of doors. We have seen recently two interesting photographs which were taken in fun in a cavern in the northern Rocky Mountains, a deep cave worn out under a glacier.

Hunting with a camera is hard work, and like hunting with a gun, it has its disappointments. But the man or woman who carries a camera into the wilds will surely receive an abundant reward in the satisfaction felt in again and again going over the views brought home from the trips made in past years.

MILITARY PRACTICE AT CREEDMOOR.

THERE is danger just now that ill advised counsel may do injury to military practice at Creedmoor. There was a modest bill asking for $10,000 from the State to place the range in proper condition after nearly twenty years of use, but Gov. Flower saw fit to veto it. That is past and the shooting will go on with some inconvenience and a diminished factor of safety, for which Gov. Flower alone is responsible.

But apart from this mishap there is some talk now that the new Inspector of Rifle Practice for the State, Inspector Whitlock, is thinking of refusing to recognize the scores made in the N. R. A. matches for record in the State shooting requirements. It has been the practice for some years for the N. R. A. to supplement the regular outings of the regiment for formal practice by matches placed at convenient dates all through the season, in which all comers were free to enter, but at which scores made by National Guardsmen were, under proper precautions, credited to them for the marksman's badge decoration distributed by the State. In this way men who failed to qualify at other times were enabled to catch dates at their convenience, go down and help the regimental record by scoring up at their extra shoots. There was an entry fee which went to the Association, and the men paid their own fares to and from the range. All this they were willing to do either from love of rifle shooting or to assist their regiment to a high place on the roll of shooting honor. The 7th and the 23d regiments particularly took advantage of these extra days to such an extent that the members of those two commands are marksmen from the colonel down.

The protest not outspoken but urged indirectly, comes from the members of the inferior commands, that inasmuch as they, the protestors, are either unable or unwilling to go out and qualify that the privilege should be taken from those who are willing. It is a clean cut exhibition of the dog in the manger spirit, entirely unworthy of a soldier, and the utterance of it is a disgrace to the uniform they wear. Instead of taking the capital work performed by the crack regiments as marks for their own endeavors, these levelers downward wish to crush out the shooting spirit whenever it leads to work above their own dull inferiority. It is by the gain made in these matches that a margin of funds is left in the hands of the N. R. A. to make up in part the deficiency which seems to come with every fall meeting. Then again, the protestors forget that even on the formal practice days each year when each command visits the range in uniform and goes through a schedule of scoring that the men who have been persistent armory shots will make the better showing, and that those who have not will still occupy the same position of inferiority on the comparative exhibit in the Adjutant-General's report.

It is not at all creditable that jealousy should go to the extent of even an indirect protest, and it is surprising that Gen. Whitlock should for a moment think of heeding a suggestion of such a retrograde step as throwing away the advantage which the N. R. A. matches bring to those who shoot in them and to the State at large.

The Sportsman Tourist.

BASS FISHING IN THE SAN ANTONIO.

DID any brother angler ever visit San Antonio, Texas? Of course many of them have, but I wonder how many, when they stood on one of the numerous bridges and looked down into the uninviting waters of the creek which flows through the heart of the town, were aware of the glorious sport these waters had in store for them. The little river does not look very inspiring, washing as it does with its flood the back yards and walls of houses and of factories, but don't mind that. Its swift current will soon carry you beyond the town, through blooming fields, past towering rocks, and under arching boughs fragrant with leaves and flowers. Its foaming rapids and its deep, dark pools are the home of many a broad-shouldered, silver-sided and generally hungry black bass, ready to bite, and as gamy as any quarry that ever sent a thrill through hand and heart of an eager sportsman. Try the stream if you can. A trip down its rushing waters (for the other way it is out of the question) will send your blood tingling through the veins, and will take your mind off your business troubles. I warrant you it is "big medicine" for "that tired feeling." I know it for I was there and tried it.

Some time ago I had read in FOREST AND STREAM that the San Antonio was teeming with black bass; and knowing that my professional tour would take me that way I determined at once to try that stream. In Houston I met a gentleman who is also fond of the sport and he kindly gave me an introduction to a friend in San Antonio. This friend, Mr. Guessay, the editor of the Texas *Field*, I met surrounded by difficulties. He had just been burned out and was in the work of putting up his new machinery and trying to get into shape for the next publication of his journal. So a fishing trip in his company was out of the question; but he in turn introduced me to a friend of his, Mr. A. Thiele, a dealer in guns and tackle and a sportsman. I found him a splendid companion and a gentleman, quite ready to do all in his power to give me a good day's sport. To his kindness and endeavors I am indebted for the pleasures of our trip. He proposed at once to bring his boats down, and we arranged to meet in the morning at 6 o'clock for a trip down the river, which passes about a block from his house. I had two companions, Nat H. and Charles P., whom we asked to accompany us, and who eagerly grasped the opportunity. Nat wanted to fish and Charles went for the sake of good fellowship.

In the afternoon Nat and I tried the creek right in the heart of the town and we caught six bass, ranging from half-pound to a pound. This of course only whetted our appetite for more, especially Nat's, whose first experience in fishing this was. So in the morning Nat, Charley and myself got up before daybreak and went down to the store, where we found Mr. Thiele employed in putting up his canvas boat. Through our united efforts the boat was ready in a short time, and after a hasty breakfast at the market we shouldered the canoe and reached the river just as the sun sent its first rays over the house tops of San Antonio. Mr. Thiele and I took the canvas boat, while Charles and Nat had a wooden one The plan was to fish down the river as far as the grounds of the River-side Gun Club, which we thought we would reach at about two o'clock and then have some trap shooting there.

Down the river we started, Nat and Charley ahead, until we reached a dam below the city, where we hauled our boats out and carried them down; and now we began to fish. We had not been able to procure any live bait, so we used phantom minnows. They hardly seemed very sportsmanlike to me with their nine hooks. But it was either phantom or no fish. So I decided for the phantom by a very large majority and did not regret it, for they proved a splendid lure indeed.

The river was steaming in the crisp morning air, and small clouds of mist arose from the swift current of its waters. We went down as slowly as the rapid flow would allow us to, and cast out to the right and left. For about half an hour or so there was no response from the deep. Finally we reached a place where the river widens out a little, and seeing the other boat ahead we inquired after their luck. Nat had caught one half-pounder. This did not seem very encouraging. I cast out toward the bushes on the left bank and reeling in my line, felt a strike; I had no sooner begun playing my fish than Mr. Thiele cried out: "I've got one," and after a few seconds each lifted out a bass of three-quarters. We left the boat drift now, and carefully fishing each nook and corner, especially the eddies near the banks, landed several bass of the same size and a little under. Seeing a bass break water about 30ft. from our canoe, I cast out and hooked and landed a fellow of about 1½lbs. Almost at the same time my companion caught one of the same size; and soon after that I landed a third one. Those three fish were as much alike as anything one can find in creation.

Down the stream we went again, alternately casting and trolling, and soon had a dozen fish from a half-pound to a pound, the three mentioned being the largest. All the smaller fish, of which we caught quite a number, we returned. The other boys also had good luck. Oh, what a glorious river the San Antonio is, to be sure. The water is as clear as crystal; and it is as swift as a mill race in some places, alternating with deep quiet pools. The trees were just beginning to put on their summer dress, and our light boats were carried beneath their fragrant arches, leaping and dancing upon the foaming waters. After a little while we reached a sort of pond above the dam of an ice factory and here we let our boats drift again, and fished carefully.

I had landed a small bass, which I returned, and was just putting my line in order, which had become somewhat snarled, when Mr. Thiele, who had observed a rise down the river, rose and proceeded to cast that way. It seemed too far away to attempt the cast, but T. is an expert, and after a splendid cast of seventy-five feet or more he began to reel in. The fish struck almost instantly, and now you ought to have seen the fun. The bass never showed above the water, but from the way he fought and the strain he put upon the rod we concluded that he was a whopper. We had all stopped fishing and watched the struggle. First he tried to run, but Thiele soon turned him, and now he rushed toward the boat. He did not succeed, however, in getting any slack; the hand at the other end of the line was too quick for that. But he was an intelligent fish and quite a strategist. Around the boat he circled and then dashed right under it; the rod passed over to the other side as quickly, and now he made for the weeds at the bottom, causing the little rod to tremble at his rush. This time he was more successful, for suddenly Mr. Thiele cried out, "He has me," and sure enough the line was fast. I paddled the boat slowly toward the spot, and with a few careful jerks he managed to free his line. The fish made a last struggle for liberty, but his force was spent, and after a few seconds he turned on his side and was lifted into the boat, a conquered hero, for he was one of the sturdiest fighters that ever sculled the limpid water of the San Antonio. What a beauty he proved: a three-pounder if he weighed an ounce.

Now the boats were hauled out above the dam and carried below, and after a lunch we rested by the side of the rushing falls, fanned by the soft southern breeze, and watched the smoke of our pipes circle and rise toward the clear blue sky. We had procured a block of ice from the factory, and on it we laid our catch. Outside of the large one there were twenty-three bass, four of them weighing 1½lbs each, several of a pound and the rest under, but none less than a half pound.

We now proceeded down the river, but soon concluded that it would be useless to try any more fishing. The water had become so rapid that we had difficulty in managing our boats. Besides, our rods and lines got caught by the overhanging branches which were becoming more frequent, and which we could not always avoid owing to the swiftness of the current. Moreover, it was 2 o'clock, and if we wanted any shooting at the club we had to make haste. So we unjointed the rods and the last act of the drama was began. Oh, how jolly we were, proud of our catch, and our boats went shooting down the winding rapids like two race horses. The air was warm and balmy, the trees radiant with the first bloom of the Southern spring, the stream leaping and foaming underneath, and the red cardinal birds sang and flitted through the branches overhead. We plied our paddles vigorously and soon found that our canoes needed all our attention, for the stream had become almost a torrent at this point, and its many windings, hidden rocks, and most of all the trees hanging down to the water's edge in many places, made their management a very difficult matter indeed. For a while every thing went smoothly. We were carried down as if by magic, and if there is a sport more exhilarating than fishing, it is being carried down a rapid, foaming river with nothing between you and the water below but the frail bottom of your canoe, your eye looking constantly for the difficulties ahead, every nerve and muscle strained and ready to meet instantly with the blade of your paddle the varying forces of the waves. Charley and Nat were ahead, and whenever we saw them rounding a curve or shooting a rapid, a shout went up, and on we dashed through the sparkling swirl. But Waterloo was ahead. Shooting around a projecting point with the current of the stream, I saw about fifty yards ahead of us a tangled mass of boughs and brush hanging down to the water's edge and below it, on the right of the stream. To the left there was a deep channel, not wider than a couple of yards, through which we would have to go.

The other boat shot ahead, hit the channel and passed safely. We also strained our paddles to bring our craft to the left, but without avail; the boat hit the obstruction broadside on. For a moment it seemed as if we would be able to break through the boughs, but for a moment only, the force of the water was too strong, it leaped up on our left and began pouring in and in another moment we were both struggling in the surging flood. Mr. Thiele caught bottom and held the boat, while I, who had struck the deeper water, reached the shore on the right and pulled myself up the steep bank on some branches convenient to earth. Thiele managed to right the boat and jumped in, but did not get far before the boat capsized again. Well, he did not mind it so much this time, but made another attempt which was more successful; and there we were, standing on the shore, minus an oar, a paddle and our rods; wet from head to foot, two knights of the rueful visage. We now shouted for our companions, and soon I beheld Nat's white shirt sleeves through the trees. "What is the matter?" he shouted. "We upset," was the short but expressive answer. "Hurrah!" he exclaimed; and a moment later there came Charley's cry from the river, "Thank God!" Well, we were shocked at this want of sympathy, but soon found out the cause. They had met the same fate as we, and now came up dripping and limping, Charley without his hat, which was taking a swim on its own account. Their boat had met a worse fate than ours, for it was useless for that day at least. We proceeded to rescue our fish; the larger part was lost, but when we saw that our biggest bass was saved we gave three cheers and forgot our other losses, which were quite heavy. The only one who had no loss to deplore was Nat, he got away with a wetting.

We set out, Nat and Thiele in the remaining boat, Charley and I afoot. On our way to the club Charley and I met a gentleman in a carriage whom we asked for directions. He proved to be one of the members and kindly gave us seats in his trap, and we reached the grounds without any further mishaps. Thiele and Nat got there half an hour later than we, and a sorry looking lot we were. Charley had bought a hat from a little negro boy in which he was a sight, indeed, but I suppose the rest of us did not look very handsome either, at least Charley said so, and I believe him.

The members of the club received us like true sportsmen and gentlemen, the large bass was duly admired; our adventure, of course, was the source of much hilarity, in which we were only too ready to join, and after an hour or so of shooting at the trap we drove away toward home and dry clothes. Taking it altogether the day was one of those that we do not easily forget, and barring the loss of my split bamboo it was a day of the most enjoyable sport I ever had. The little unpleasantness only gave zest to the pleasure. My only regret was that we had lost half of the fish.

Brother angler, if you visit San Antonio try the creek. You will find royal good fellows to keep you company and from whom you will part with regret. The bass are there in the pools, in the rapids, among the rushes, everywhere I have found them. So go and do likewise, and give my greetings to the fellow sportsmen in the sunny South.

ALBERT BRUNING.

THE PLAYERS', New York.

CAMP CRANKS.

WE have all read of the necessity of having congenial fellows in the party when going a-hunting. Fellows who will be cheerful under all circumstances and lend a helping hand on every occasion; and most heartily we indorse it all, but there is one side of the question that seems to me has not received its proper share of attention.

We will take it for granted that your party has been properly selected, and that your first camp has been made. The hour arrives for turning in, and soon the fire is burning and snapping by itself; no poking or rearranging of its glowing embers is going on; the boys are under the blankets, and only the noises of nature hold the attention of the listening woods.

As I sit here contentedly pulling away at my pipe one of the boys tunes up his instrument and starts a "snore." As the resonant tones float out on the still air, at regular intervals, I muse, and my musings result in a determination to place the matter before your readers in a series of questions, and right glad I should be to hear their ideas on the subject. Some wise fellow has said we are all more or less "cranks." So be it. Now, what shall we do with the "camp cranks?"

What shall we do with the "gun-cleaning crank" who always forgets to bring his oil, rags, etc.?

What shall we do with the crank who don't see why he missed that bird, and lays the blame on gun, cartridge or anything but himself?

What with the crank who tells you just why and how *you* missed such and such shots?

With the man who tucks his edge of the blanket under him, and presently turns over, hauling the rest of it with him?

The fellow that rouses all hands at midnight to eat watermelon? If a good melon better help him?

What with the practical joker? Kill him!

With the man who snores, or the awful man who grinds his teeth and utters horrible groans in his sleep?

But after all these are the spices which add so much to the fun and flavor of camp life. If you cannot accustom yourself to them, stay at home or do as the boys did in the North Woods one time—say nothing.

The tale runs in this wise: "Pea soup had formed the foundation and capstone of so many meals during their stay that a mild suggestion was offered the attendant that a change would be acceptable. This being repeated to the proprietor of the hostelry, much incensed that individual, who took the first opportunity, when they were all at table, to thrust his bullet head in at the door and say in a very decided and deliberate manner, 'Anybody don't like pea soup 's a liar.'" So if you don't like these little incidents to camp life you are at liberty to stay at home.

W. TOWNSEND.

WOODS LIFE.

IN CAMP, Aroostook County, Me., April 10.—From my earliest recollection I was interested in what was going on about me in the woods, and a close observance of the nature and habits of animals has helped me as a hunter and trapper. I have found some discrepancies between the things seen and those read of, written by men of erudition, and think it safe to say—though it smacks of vanity—that one who is brought in actual and frequent contact with the denizens of the woods gets nearer the truth than the learned writers, who are often theorists.

I left my hunting camp several weeks ago, where I passed six months in comparative happiness. My supplies were exhausted and I had no means of getting a recruit without too much hard labor. But a return to the settlement has its compensations. I was enabled to "spruce up" somewhat in my habilaments and to indulge a taste for the good things in the way of gastronomy; and more and better than all, to receive the greetings of my many kind friends. But after a little I again grew uneasy in my surroundings and I sighed for the woods life. For many years until the last I have put in my summers on the Allagash and other tributaries of the St. John, of which I never tired; but the infirmities of old age make it too tiresome to sit in a dugout; and as I was not brought up in one it is unsafe to use the setting pole for a rest, especially as I am very weak in the legs. Last summer, for a change, I watched a depot lumber camp at the head of Fish River, where the incident referred to above came under my observation. This year I am not so far from a settlement, although practically it amounts to the same. I came in three weeks ago; a few hands were and still are here putting the driving tools in order, and in the course of a few days about a hundred men will be here to start the logs as soon as the pitch is favorable. It will be unpleasant for a week or two with their presence, not only because they will be a rough lot, but the camp will be crowded to suffocation. I shall avoid them by night by spreading my quilts in one of the hovels. After they leave, my pard (an old man and hunter) and myself will begin a life for the summer which I anticipate will be one of enjoyment. We will spade up plots here and there about the camp and put in seeds of summer vegetables, set a few bear traps and occasionally take a mess of brook trout from a stream that is but a few rods from the camp. Our duties are to keep an eye out for tramps lest they steal supplies, guard against their fires, and keep pickle in the pork, and turn over the salt fish and oats occasionally.

My pard, who is fairly strong on his pegs, will occasionally go to the nearest settlement, ten or a dozen miles, to get my mail and such articles in the line of supplies as are desired to vary the monotony of pork, beans and codfish. Most of all will I appreciate my mail, among which is always dear old FOREST AND STREAM.

Now, the cook has been joggling the table preparatory for dinner and needs space for serving the same. else perhaps I might bore you much longer.

PINE TREE.

WILD PIGEONS.—Grand Forks, N. D., April 14.—On March 26 a large flock of wild pigeons made their appearance at Larimore, on the same spot where on April 22 last year a flock of 500 or more stopped to feed, they were the first ever noted in this country. I would like to know if any one else saw any others on their way North. These were the first I have seen since a boy in Sullivan county, N. Y. Then it was fine sport hunting them. I would like to know if they are on the increase, or are becoming more rare, as so many other things that have contributed to mankind.—TAXI.

Natural History.

THE MONTEREY BUFFALO.

U. S. F. C. STEAMER ALBATROSS, March 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose a photograph of a buffalo bull owned by Mr. B. C. Winston, of Monterey, Cal., whose herd of buffaloes I visited recently. This fine animal was captured when a calf only a few hours old, by Mr. Winston, in June, 1886, about seventy-five miles southwest of Jamestown, Dakota. On that occasion five adults were discovered, two of which were shot. Mr. Winston says the calf is the last buffalo captured east of the Missouri. The cow buffalo at Monterey was purchased by Mr. Winston thirty-five miles south of Fort Pierre, on the Missouri, from Redbreast, one of Sitting Bull's old warriors. From these two have been raised two calves, the Duke of Portland, born in Portland, Oregon, in October, 1890, and the Duchess of Del Monte, born at Monterey, in May, 1891, the first buffaloes born on the Pacific coast.

For a long time Mr. Winston's buffaloes would not associate with domestic cattle; but at present no difficulty is found in crossing the species, and a number of half breeds are expected soon.

The climate agrees with these buffaloes and their coats are fine and dark. There is every reason to think that the breeding of full-blooded and half-breed buffaloes will be a success in California. C. H. TOWNSEND.

SOUTH AFRICAN REPTILES AT HOME.

I.

HOWEVER well informed in natural science we may suppose ourselves to be from the study of books, whether our hobbies be zoölogy, botany, ethnology, or what not, there is always so much that is new to us when we come face to face with each country and its inhabitants, that we find a good deal to unlearn after all. Regarding the fauna, and more especially the reptilia, even our zoölogical collections in the temperate zones, though artificially warmed, convey no adequate idea of their habits and movements in their native tropics. Just now chameleons and tortoises chiefly occur to me, these having fallen a good deal under my notice of late. From observations of these when brought to northern latitudes we should class both among the slowest and stupidest of reptiles. Each takes on an average about half a minute to consider which limb and where next to move it, but at home they are far from the dull and senseless creatures we are accustomed to think them.

The first of many queer pets presented to me on my arrival in Cape Colony was a young tortoise (*Testudo angularis*), the specific name given from its sharply defined angular plates. It is supposed to be about five years old and measures 2¾in. in length, rather less than 2in. across and 1in. in height, that is from the floor to the higher part of its arched shell. From the first moment of holding this small creature in my hand it gave evidence of self will and a persistency of action which surprised me. That was early in October, a spring month of the southern hemisphere, and steadily as the hotter season advanced, so did this little animal's character develop itself. The persevering efforts it made to go exactly where it was told not to go (the "telling" being to lift it back repeatedly to the starting point) would lead one to think that a spirit of intelligent inquiry only could prompt it, so purposeful were its movements. Allowed the run of a table, if it went toward the edge where a fall was inevitable and was lifted back, he turned and ran, actually ran, with business-like eagerness, to make for the exact spot of his arrested fall, and this over and over again; scrambling over books, inkstand, pen tray, whatever impediment lay in the line of progress, and when an obstacle presented a hard and polished surface on which he could not easily obtain a foothold, his frantic efforts and the rapid but ineffectual clutchings of his little claws were extremely comical. At length over he scrambled somehow, often tumbling headlong, but righting himself and reaching the spot as if his very life depended on it. If not again stopped off the table he fell, thus learning a practical lesson. After two or three falls he cautiously surveys the surroundings on reaching the edge, still with a businesslike air, and not knowing what next to do, generally creeps under a paper or other shelter and goes to sleep after so much exertion. His memory for locality is very remarkable. If he has decided on a place for his nap, move him where you will he will find his way back to it with the same pertinacity. As this small pet gives no trouble, and when on a journey conveniently sleeps in a tiny basket, he accompanies me in my wanderings. When stationary there is generally a broad window-sill on which he can ramble at will. Wherever he may be he soon selects a favorite corner and makes for it exactly in the same way that he returned to a certain spot on the table.

Tortoises are so abundant in this country that they are brought home continually by the children of a family. Some children of my acquaintance had as many as thirty at a time in their "compound," as the inclosure is called. Those that were big enough to climb went up stairs at will and were found in all sorts of odd places. Their perseverance displays itself in climbing as in other actions. The children taught them to draw a small cart, "inspanning" (or harnessing) their tortoises in twos till they had a team of sixteen or twenty, like the South African bullock teams. A hole is bored in the shell on each side at the back and a string passed through for harness, the dozen or more tortoises then forming a tractable team. Intelligent and kindly disposed children teach their tortoises many curious tricks. Tortoises, like most other reptiles, possess a keen ear for sound. "A love of music" is frequently attributed to reptiles, and as is well known, to snakes particularly, who from the earliest periods have been supposed to be "charmed" by music. Observation has convinced me that it is music as noise, and not music as harmony which arrests the attention of reptiles, as do most other sudden sounds. An unexpected rattling of paper or knocking on the table will cause "Wally," my little tortoise, to look up, and he now generally turns at the sound of my voice; that is, when I exclaim to him in a certain tone. He also rouses himself at the sound of his name when uttered sharply. I do not venture to affirm that he pays prompt attention to such summons; but it is certainly a recognition of sound. On one occasion, when he was asleep at the time when his daily meal was ready, and I called sharply "Wally, Wally, wake up!" he distinctly protruded his head and looked round. This I thought a great advance. Another sound which he now regularly and undoubtedly recognizes is a tapping or light knocking upon the table. He was assisted in learning this sound by a sense of smell, and it came about when cucumbers were in season and he had chopped cucumbers for dinner. Lettuce leaves had been his diet for some time, and when these were out of season I tried various green things which day after day he rejected, comforting himself by sleeping instead of eating. A slice of cucumber chopped finely at last tempted him, and the next day he evidently recognized the appetizing fragrance of cucumber and came quickly to where it was being chopped up for him.

By degrees he recognized the sound of the knife on the board, and the sound has now become a regular dinner bell, no matter what the proffered meal may be. Once a day only he takes food, though it is always ready for him. Lettuce or other leaves he tears off and swallows bit by bit, not using his feet except for grasping. Chopped food he also selects bit by bit and swallows without mastication; turning his head in bird-like fashion to daintily select a morsel, using his front paws, as frogs do, to brush his lips and get it into position if it is too broad or of an inconvenient shape. Wally's voice thus far consists only of a very feeble squeak, but in some tortoises I have heard a slight sound more approaching a hiss. Twice Wally has squeaked a sort of protest. On each occasion he had grasped a large and unmanageable portion of food, and after trying for some time with his habitual perseverance to adjust it with his front paws, I relieved him of it by quickly snatching it away. At the same instant he drew in his head, uttering that faint squeak. His offended dignity will not permit him to take more food for a long while when thus frustrated, perhaps not again that day; but he is fast learning who is his friend, and now when particularly hungry he comes to take his meal at the sound of the knife, and even from my fingers. Thus is his education steadily proceeding, though with interruptions. As a sign of hunger, when the food is not ready, he looks at me and opens his mouth two or three times; this also my lizards and other reptile pets would do, showing that they recognized their commissary.

Regarding their memory for locality, a friend related a remarkable incident. He had from time to time brought home so many tortoises that his garden began to suffer; and when, one day, he found that a number of young plants had been eaten off close to the ground he decided that the tortoises must go. He gathered them up—as many as he could carry—and bore them away to a considerable distance, then throwing each one hither and thither among the bushes, carrying another armful in another direction, and so on till all were dispersed over new and wild feeding grounds. On visiting his garden next morning to his surprise and dismay every tortoise had found its way back again.

The same gentleman, an ardent sportsman, described a fight which he witnessed between two rather large tortoises, and the power with which they run and butt each other. The aim would seem to be to overturn the enemy; thus each endeavors to get his head under the shell of the adversary, a movement which is watched and anticipated with the adroitness of professional boxers. On the present occasion my friend arrived on the scene of action just in time to see the smaller of the two tortoises overturn the other, having succeeded in working himself under its shell. This is the moment of triumph. The enemy lies helplessly on its back kicking, while the conqueror looks on and "crows" over his victim, uttering a sound which our sportsman facetiously described as laughing. "He was chuckling with delight." No doubt he watched his victim with some exultation, but what the "laugh" was like I am unable to say. When the tortoise is overturned on a perfectly flat surface it has some difficulty in righting itself. Under such circumstance "Wally" will lie for hours, and even go to sleep so. When there is any object close enough to obtain any sort of purchase, or to push himself against, he rights himself without much difficulty. CATHERINE C. HOPLEY.

THE MONTEREY BUFFALO.

A STRING OF TROUT AND A FOX.

DYBERRY, Wayne Co., Pa., April 24.—The trout season opened April 15 with a cold, raw morning and a little snow on the ground, which melted about the middle of the forenoon. A few fishermen went out and reported fair luck. One party of two from here caught 75 or 80 brook trout on the upper Dyberry; two others 65 trout at headwaters of East Branch. These trout were 6 to 9in. in length. Large fish are scarce. Two boys caught 3 trout that weighed together 2¼lbs., and a day or two later 1 weighing 1lb. 5oz. (dressed with head on) was taken. Last year I caught one (April 15) 16in. long, including tail, weight 1lb. 9oz; and several weighing from ¾ to 1¼lbs. were taken in the Dyberry river.

Monday, 18th inst., I was out in Mt. Pleasant collecting fur, and tried the trout for the first time, catching 32 in upper Dyberry and a small branch stream. I saw a few ruffed grouse and heard more drumming; also a crane, hawk and tracks of a coon and an otter. The day was bright; fish bit rather slow and I quit early. As I drew in my last trout and put it on the forked branch that held the string of fish, I saw a queer little animal on the bank looking at me with half shut eyes. Putting a mitten on one hand, and walking up carefully, I put my hand on the little fellow, and after biting my fingers some, he gave up and I captured him, and brought him home under my arm, carrying fish and rod and a sack of fur as best I could four miles. It proved to be a young fox, and has attracted a good deal of attention. I have kept him in a small box 8x12x20in., but to-day put him in one larger. He is quite tame, and we let him out in the sitting room every day for an hour or more at a time, being careful to close the doors first. His sharp barking has almost driven away our three cats, but one stays in the room now and then, until the fox comes up and barks in its face, then spits at it and runs off. The fox wants to get acquainted but don't know how yet. To-day he had a mouse given him and ate it up in a hurry.

Billy B. (as we call him—short for Bildad), is a philosopher. Scarcely a month old and a prisoner in a small box, a bounty of one dollar on his ears and head, he is making the best of it; laps his milk from a saucer, likes a bit of cheese and a romp on the carpet, sleeps often, and barks when hungry—night or day alike to him. What he thinks about us we can't tell, but he evidently knows something; has smelt of everything he finds in the house; knows where the doors open to; has tried the lounge, table, chairs, tumbled into a pail and bumped his head a good many times, but is always ready to try again. I should call him a foot long and weight a pound more or less. When tired he curls up in a little ball, and puts his cold nose in my hand, if near me, and goes to sleep in a few seconds. His first name, Bildad, will probably give out soon, and so we call him Billy B.

An otter was captured April 16 at West Dyberry by a young farmer (E. Ross) in a novel way. The otter's track crossed the road near a barn, in fact went under an old shed and down a spring run into a swamp. The next day Mr. Ross saw the otter come up on his back track, through the fields, and ran out to meet it, while a dog tackled it about the same time, and he managed to jump on its neck and held it under his boots until it choked to death. It proved to be a fine, large otter, and in skinning it several No. 4 shot were found lodged under the skin near the nose. I sold it last week in New York for a good price. VETERAN.

CINNAMON TEAL.

DALLAS, Texas, April 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Three ducks have been killed in this part of Texas within the last six months, which I cannot locate, and I thought I was pretty well posted on the subject. The bird seemed at first sight to be a hybrid—a cross between the blue and green-winged teal—but that can hardly be the case, because it is, if anything, a little larger than the bluewing and has a great deal more red than the male of the greenwing. From the shape of its head, bill and general conformation it is evidently a teal, a trifle larger than the bluewing, but with the blue markings on the wing, with the head, neck, breast and a part of the belly a dark brownish red. I have killed a great many teal, blue and greenwing in the North, and in Texas, but have never seen anything like the bird. A. H. S.

[Your bird is no doubt the cinnamon teal (*Anas cyanoptera*), a bird of western and southern distribution. It is a common Pacific Coast species, and is found in South America as far south as the Argentine Republic. We have seen them in considerable numbers in Wyoming and they occur casually as far east as the Mississippi Valley—Louisiana and Illinois. The male in its highest plumage is richly colored. Hybrids are not very unusual among the ducks, but there is no reason for believing that the birds you describe were such.]

Game Bag and Gun.

WHAT I FOUND IN THE HUNTING COAT POCKET

IN my house there's a half hidden closet
Just under the stairs to the loft.
And cobwebs are safe in its corners,
For none of the hands that are soft
Ever dare touch the latch that will open
To cartridge belts, shotguns and dangers.
But old Don and I have a feeling
Of pity for all the poor strangers
To things that are hung on those walls.

There's a pair of big boots in one corner,
And snipe decoys, rods and a float:
But dearest of all the odd things there,
To me, is the soiled canvas coat.
And to-day in the hunting coat pocket
I find a dry, shrivelled up leaf.
Here's a feather that once was a woodcock's,
And one little twig, come to grief.
There's some rabbit hair, too, and loose grass seed.

How quickly for alders of autumn
My mind leaves, this hot summer day,
For frost covered corn shocks and stubble,
And windrows of brown leaves—and gay,
That are rustled by partridge and hunter.
The black duck springs quacking from rushes
That shelter the muskrat and mink,
And visions of rough, craggy ledges
Are all to be seen from my closet.

The freedom that makes a man noble
And draws him from sordid desires
Has come to me here for a moment.
And now a woods spirit inquires
If the seeker for fame and a fortune
Who wrecks both his body and mind,
Ever gains at the end of the struggle
A treasure as rich as I find
In the twig, and the leaf and the feather.

ROBERT T. MORRIS.

THE NATIONAL PARK FOR THE PEOPLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The vigorous protest of Secretary Noble against granting extraordinary privileges in the Yellowstone National Park to a corporation of Eastern capitalists reminds those of us who happen to have been acquainted with the Park and its surrounding country from the time Congress first set it aside for a free pleasure ground for the American people, that it has required constant vigilance on the part of the true friends of the Park to prevent its becoming the exclusive property of rapacious corporations, whose motto is best expressed in the words of a late eminent railroad man, "The public be d——d."

I do believe that if it had not been for your help and the unremitting efforts of a few men, in and out of Congress, the "common people" would not have been permitted to view the curiosities of wonderland without paying tribute to some corporation for the privilege. In truth it is hard to do this even now, as but little competition in the way of transportation and entertainment is possible under present regulations.

Great corporations have grasped nearly all the public domain and many valuable franchises in our land, and they now turn their attention to the Park again and attack it with renewed vigor. Why is it that hotel and other privileges can not be let to individuals instead of one company, so that there might be competition to benefit the public and prevent extortion? Why is it that every thing must be done by corporations, unless it is that as a corporate body people can do that which conscience would not permit them to do as individuals?

Of late years nearly every attack on the National Park has been made in the interest of the Northern Pacific Railroad, which has a branch line to the border of the Park, and which railroad practically controls all tourist travel, and now under pretense of building a railroad to Cooke City wants the privilege of going through the Park, or in case Congress refuses to do that, as no doubt it will, said railroad asks to have a slice cut off the Park for their accommodation.

Now, of course, none of these bills are asked in the name of the Northern Pacific Railroad. They are aware that the general public has perhaps become somewhat prejudiced against that great corporation, as against the Union Pacific and other railroads, which now owe our Government millions of dollars and have received the gift of an empire from the American people. So that the passage of any bill affecting the Park would really benefit the Northern Pacific Railroad, as that corporation really runs and controls all branch-line railroads in Montana which are connecting lines, no matter under what name they have been built.

I have no doubt it is represented to Congress that there is no other route by which a railroad can be built to Cooke City, and should Congress have at heart to ascertain whether these statements are truths (as they are not), it will find that no known survey has ever been made through the proposed route to Cooke City, and that practicable routes, that would be of much greater benefit to the country generally, have been found to Cooke City, which are pronounced by competent engineers to not only be as practicable, but better than any proposed route through the Park. Two of these routes are the Clark's Forks of the Yellowstone, which was surveyed some years ago and pronounced a practicable route, and the route up the Stillwater River.

These routes may not be of such value to the Northern Pacific Railroad as one through the Park, but why should Congress give away the Nation's playground and the last refuge for our elk, deer and buffalo, when practicable railway routes do exist, have been surveyed and are known by any man living in Montana. Ask either of the following honorable gentlemen, Senators Sanders and Power, or Congressman Dixon, whether the above facts are not true. Let Congress before submitting to this robbery of the Park look over the Yellowstone Park map and acquaint itself with the lay of the land, and then pause when it considers the amount of land these dangerous bills would take away from our game and the people.

Why, Mr Editor, these bills seem to me more rapacious than any bill to-day before the Fifty-second Congress. Other railroads are approaching the confines of the Park as rapidly as they can be built, and no doubt one of them will go to Cooke City via the Clark's Forks route, which is known to be practicable; the Northern Pacific, if these nefarious bills fail to pass, no doubt would build up the Stillwater River to Cooke City from Stillwater, which in distance, considering about thirty-five miles of said route which is as level as the floor in the halls of Congress, would be but a few miles greater than the proposed route through the Park.

It is admitted that the miners of Cooke City should have a railroad for they have waited for years, but even if there were no other route than through the Park, it would seem that the interests and rights of sixty million people should outweigh the interests of six hundred, and it would seem wiser for our government to compensate the miners than to permit any corporation to gain additional foothold in the National Park, for if one company is granted such privilege it would not be consistent to say that no other company should have equal rights, unless our government having only granted one-half of the country to that "one corporation" wishes to remedy the matter by giving them the other one-half.

A large extent of Montana and Wyoming country has recently been added to the Park, and it looks inconsistent to add country that tourists never visit, and which is only valuable for the minerals it may contain, to cut off the other side at the dictation of a corporation, a strip of country which would virtually destroy the only refuge for game in the winter, as the portion which is asked to be segregated is the least elevated in the Park.

Now it is a fact not generally known outside of the old timers in this country, that before any move was made by the United States Congress to set aside and create the National Park, individuals had in good faith located claims at the Mammoth Springs and other places, intending to accommodate, and had to some extent prepared to entertain, the tourist travel which was certain to come when the wonders of that region became generally known. No hesitation was then shown in enjoining their rights and throwing them out of the Park, and to install strangers in their places. Why was this done? The answer is, the original claimants were not incorporated; their successors were.

MONTANA.

HOW I LOST AND FOUND THE BIG HORN

HOW is it that all of our older and many modern writers claim that mountain sheep when jumping off a cliff light on their heads? This was always a puzzle to me from boyhood up; and since hunting them in the Elk Mountains of Colorado, and watching them bound from rock to rock (and they can do some tall jumping), I have come to the conclusion that some hunter in an early day had seen one accidentally fall and light on its head.

I wonder if any of your writers ever hunted in the Gunnison district of Colorado. Of all my wanderings in the West and North with gun and rifle, I found that the finest country for sport I ever saw. Our ranch was situated near the Gunnison River, about eight miles from Gunnison City, though at that time (1880 81) there was very little city to it and no railroad. There was scarcely a day in summer or fall when we could not see antelope in the foot hills; and there might be a plenty there yet but for the cruel and wanton destruction by the ranchmen and pot-hunters.

The first deep snow of winter was the signal for a grand hunt by the men who hunt for meat and not for sport. Their method was to find a large bunch of antelope, then mount horses and give chase. When crowded in the deep snow antelope form a sort of wedge, with the hind ones crowding on those ahead, making it an easy matter for men on horseback to overtake them; and then revolver and clubs did the business for the poor frightened animals. One man always used a long cavalry saber. Every one to their liking; but as for me, I would rather creep through the sage brush on my hands and knees for a mile and shoot one than slaughter a dozen with a club.

I never was a successful fisherman. I can sit all day in the wind and rain waiting for an occasional duck to come along; but I never could wait patiently five minutes for a trout to bite. But at that time a man needed neither patience nor skill to keep the table supplied with fresh mountain trout. By following up this creek twenty miles, as fine a game country could be reached as hunter could desire. Elk, black-tailed deer, mountain sheep and an occasional silver-tip were all found in this locality.

I well remember one hunt Bob and I had in this country. Some prospector in crossing the range had seen forest mountain sheep sign, and on his way to town he stopped in at the ranch and told us about it. That evening preparations were made for a few days' hunt and roughing it—and any one who ever killed a mountain sheep had to rough it at some stage of the proceedings, besides taking the chances of broken limbs and other accidents.

The next morning bright and early saw us on the march, with bedding, 25lbs. flour, 10lbs. bacon, a few cans of Boston beans, a can of maple sugar for the flapjacks, the long-handled frying pan, tin plates, etc., all securely packed on Jack, our pack mule.

Here let me pay a tribute to the memory of this same old burro. We had rescued him the winter before from a life of drudgery in packing ore over the red mountain trail into Leadville. He was small even for a burro, would not weigh over 400lbs.; but he would cheerfully carry our entire outfit and provisions for a month's hunt or prospecting. The load on starting out weighed 300lbs.; he had none of the "cussedness" generally ascribed to the mule race, but was kind and gentle. No mountain so steep he would not try to climb it, and no river so wide or swift but he would try to cross. Poor fellow! he was cut off in his prime and his musical voice stilled forever by falling on his back in a narrow but deep irrigating ditch. No one was near to succor him, and a faithful though humble friend joined the silent majority.

But to return to the hunt. A day of hard climbing brought us to our destination. We threw together some logs in the form of a shanty, and the rest that only a long tramp and a bed of pine boughs can give was ours that night. The following morning saw us up at daybreak, and after eating a hasty meal of pancakes and coffee we made our plans for the day's campaign. It was decided that as I was a little the better at a running shot I should follow up the timbered ravine, where our camp was located, until I reached a cross ravine filled with quaking asps. This ravine would take me under cover to the top of the range of cliffs, where we expected to find our game. Bob was to go down the ravine, and by making a circuit of five or six miles strike the lower end of the range in a place where he could work up through the timber. We had learned from a former experience that an animal like the mountain sheep, bred and raised in the heights, looks for danger below; and while it is comparatively easy to approach them from above, it is the next thing to impossible to reach their country from below without being seen. Along toward noon I reached a point on the bluffs, where I expected them to pass me, providing there were any below; and a few moments later I heard the welcome sound of Bob's Winchester. He fired three shots, and in an incredibly short time I saw a monster buck and two ewes approaching at a speed that would shame a racehorse. I saw at a glance that my position was not all that could be desired, since they were heading for a point at least 100yds. to one side. But bracing myself for a steady shot I registered a vow that those horns should be mine. As they passed I fired at the buck. The only effect of the shot was to make him lower his head and shake it. My next shot made him beund into the air, but he landed on his feet and was out of sight before I could fire again. I judged he was hit through the body too far back for any immediate results; and my chagrin can be imagined as I saw the big fellow go out of sight. On striking the trail we found blood in plenty, and but for the short winter day and a snowstorm approaching we would have got him. Bob had been more fortunate, getting above the bunch; he approached within 40yds. of them and succeeded in shooting two fine ewes.

That night a big snowstorm came, and packing what we could of the meat on old Jack we started for home. I was partly rewarded the following fall by finding the remains of the big buck, and I then learned what made him shake his head at my first shot. The bullet had struck one of his immense horns and about half the bullet was still imbedded in the horn. They were the largest and finest pair I ever saw, being at least six inches through at the base. I could not very well take them at that time, and leaving the country soon after this I have never been able to get them. I have written my old partner a close description of the country where they are and he has promised to devote a week, if necessary, looking for them.

WANDERER.

THE GAME OF THE DISMAL SWAMP.

EVERY reader of English poetry is familiar with the name of the Dismal Swamp, but that it bears an enviable reputation among sportsmen as a place where bear and deer hide is not so generally known.

The Dismal Swamp, near Norfolk, Virginia, contains over one hundred thousand acres. It is for the most part covered with a dense growth of cypress, juniper, gum, cedar, beech and oak. Several small streams flow through it, and Lake Drummond, a body of water, containing about twenty square miles, is in the center. There are several prosperous farms in the clearings, and a Norfolk timberman, who owns five hundred acres near the lake, contemplates building a shooting station, forming a club, or some other scheme of the kind.

Little do the denizens of the crowded cities dream of the paradise for the lover of sport in the vast Dismal Swamp, of the numberless resorts for deer and bear, of the enormous lake abounding with fish. The encroachment of civilization has had no effect upon the coons and opossums of the Virginia morass. The multiplication of steam vessels in Norfolk's harbor does not prevent the robins and the blackbirds of the North from wintering on the banks of the Jericho canal, while the tempting clearings, the red-berried gum trees, the green masses of reeds, tend to offer inducements to the partridge, woodcock, squirrel, rabbit and other small game. The Dismal Swamp is a sportsman's paradise which should be the resort of hundreds.

The bear has a prominent place in the Dismal Swamp, from its greater abundance and the quality of its flesh. Dismal Swamp bear is the universal favorite at Delmonico's table, and is more easily found than all others combined. The deer of the Swamp, too, afford a wider field for genuine sport than other localities. The opossum and coon afford attractions for the lovers of fun, and there are many who can recapitulate volumes of exploits among the birds.

Those who have found their conception of bear exclusively from works of fiction have no adequate idea of the lord of the Dismal Swamp. Like all nature's products he is lionized by contact with novelists. The bear is not brave. He is cowardly, weak, dirty, and a prey to an inordinate appetite for farmers' pig. At very few periods can he be honestly called handsome or courageous when in the presence of man, but in strength he is enormous, and in speed he will sometimes rival an Arabian horse. The swiftness and power with which he uses his claws while capturing a "cattle-beast," a pig or beehive, is incredible. A hunting dog is frequently cut in two by a single stroke of a bear's paw. But for real, genuine bravery, where, becoming tired of being hunted, he tries to infuse variety into the affair by hunting his enemies, the bear does not possess it. The bear usually confines himself to the dense growths of reeds by day, sallying forth by night to the farmers' beehives, or to the haunts of the "razor-back." Occasionally he will spring on the back of a "cattle-beast," burying his teeth in the frightened animal's neck, and using his claws to catch at the trees and brush through which his victim dashes. Usually he kills his prey, but woe be to him if he is carried into the "open," for there he is set upon by the steers' companions and driven off.

For bear shooting in the Dismal Swamp there are two requisites in addition to the bear—men with guns and a man on a horse. The first named halt on the border of a jungle where a bear is supposed to be hid, while the other drives the inhabitants of the jungle toward them. The master of the hunt posts the sportsmen here and there in pairs, so that each hunter has an especial rival, against whom he is pitted, and whom he must, if possible, forestall in shooting the bear. When the hunters are posted the horseman advances into the jungle and with loud shouts starts the game. A little later and the bear shambles out directly into the arms of his enemies. Another method of shooting the bear is to tie a pig by the leg to a tree in the open, and in the evening the hunter takes a position near by, employing a negro boy to keep the pig awake. Four drams of good powder, an ounce and a half of buckshot, and a little attention to business, will usually settle the bear question. Bear are very

plentiful this year, and their familiarity with the farmers' possessions so great, large numbers of spring guns are set throughout the Swamp.

Lake Drummond is, and has been for years, a favorite spot for deer. They are only hunted with dogs, a still-hunter being an object of aversion to the natives, and he is lucky if he escapes without having the tails of his shirt nailed to a tree as a warning to the next tenderfoot who imagines that still-hunting is the only way to shoot deer.

The "cattle-beast" is the local name given to the sturdy wild cattle which roam about through the fastnesses of the Swamp. They are small, undersized animals, and as swift and as shy as a deer. When the farmer wishes a fresh beef, he takes gis gun and he takes his dogs and runs the animal to a standstill. The "cattle-beast" is favorite meat for bear, and oftentimes carries the marks of severe encounters.

It is the height of fun, if not exactly true sport, to attend a coon or opossum hunt in the Dismal. Both are universal favorites for the table, and nowhere can be found a fit companion to the possum (unless it is a young pig, which, after fattening on milk, emerges a "perfect roll of butter"), and in point of flavor and delicacy cannot be surpassed. Both of the animals are rich in fighting qualities. A high-spirited coon will lie on his back and whip almost anything that comes along; but in the branches of the persimmon the possum is king. He is subject to nothing but a "nigger." His throne is the branch from which he hangs by the tail, and from it he swings and reigns.

For coon and possum hunting, provide yourself with plenty of "niggers" and coon dogs, and start into the Swamp immediately after dark. It will not be long before the dogs will have a coon treed. Then comes the fun. The coon is in the tree, the dogs are at its foot. The great moon silvers the green branches. Muscular negroes attack the tree with sharp steel or mount into its branches. Torches of lightwood blare brightly. The hunters gather about. The tree falls or the coon is shaken from the branches. In either case there is a conglomerate mass of negro, dog and coon. Thump! The dog has him, and a tussle occurs, but the dog wins. Thump again! A negro has smitten a brother in his anxiety to strike the coon. Yah! A negro has caught a possum, and inserting the beast's tail in the clevis of a hickory stick, starts for home, the envy of his sable companions. The light of the full moon, the flare of the pine knots shining upon the black countenances form pictures never to be forgotten. Off start the dogs through the fields of corn or reedy marshes, and on a good coon night within fifteen minutes the scene will be repeated.

Before the war "fox-running" was very popular sport for the planters who lived about the Dismal Swamp, but of late years has sunk into an almost "innocuous desuetude." In the ante-bellum days "any one who was any one" kept a pack of hounds, and could furnish a day's sport equal to that presented by an English lord. But at present there is very little "fox-running," and I should entirely have forgotten the existence of many packs of hounds but for the recent action of a Philadelphia drummer, who rejoices in the sobriquet of "Tombstones," who, in a fit induced by looking upon whisky cocktails with "cherries in 'em," drove into Norfolk from Ocean View tooting incessantly upon a huntsman's horn and followed by about a hundred and fifty baying hounds, which it took the owners a week to recover.

I suppose that about every section of tidewater Virginia and eastern North Carolina affords good bird and squirrel shooting. I have driven hundreds of miles in both sections but have found nothing better than in the Dismal Swamp. It is the winter home of the blackbird and robin, and a blackbird pie, stuffed with Lynnhaven oysters, is a dish for the gods. The Swamp is the scene of the revelries of the squirrel and rabbit. Then, too, it has the enchantment of silence, the glistening of trees and reeds and grasses; deep, soft moonlight and starlight; and, best of all, the heavens of sentiment and tenderness opening to you, as somehow they do not, or cannot, anywhere else.

FRANK A. HEYWOOD.

HOW IS THIS THUS?

WE had been paddling leisurely along the south shore of Pend d'Oreille Lake, and having stopped for lunch, I picked up a shotgun loaded with 7s and walked along the shore with a view of shooting a ruffed grouse for dinner and looking up a location for camp. I had not gone half a mile when I heard a noise in an inclosure, which seemed to have served as shelter for lumbermen's stock. Moving in that direction I jumped a large black bear. I pricked his ears with a charge of No. 7, at about 20yds., and he stopped to consider or to scratch himself, giving me time to draw my revolver, which failed to cock on account of being rusty. On no previous occasion on that trip did I take a shotgun when reconnoitering.

Two days later, after having located a camp, I went to look for a large cedar log, and during my two hours' walk flushed eight dusky grouse and I do not remember how many ruffed grouse. On that occasion I carried a .45cal. rifle. The next morning I took my pointer and 10-gauge over the same ground and bagged two dusky grouse and four ruffed grouse—all we could flush. On my way to camp, and not over 400yds. from it, I jumped one of the largest whitetail bucks I have seen in this vicinity; he gave me a standing shot at about 150yds., but then he knew I had the scatterbore with me.

We have all had the same experiences over and over; and the more we have hunted the more incidents we can remember. I mention them to explain why I have spent many leisure hours gazing wistfully at a Winchester repeating rifle—good weapon; but it would be a more suitable hunting gun, in my estimation, if the magazine tube could be changed into a shot barrel. I have given the problem up, my head being either too thick or not thick enough to think out the required alterations; but the enterprising company manufacturing the repeating rifle could, it strikes me, place a gun on the market with rifle barrel either .40 or .45 and shot barrel 12 or 10-gauge, over and under or side by side. Such a gun would be appreciated by many. Rifle and shot combined now in the market are either chambered for a charge not suitable for a hunting rifle or complicated on account of the three-barrel system. My main objection to them, however, is the "tip-up action," which cannot be made to stand rough handling and hard use without getting shaky.

MUX.

A SLEEPING BAG.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Noticing a recent request for information in regard to sleeping bags, and having had some practical experience, which has taught me the great comfort and convenience of those useful articles, I give the benefit of what little I know.

In the first place a sleeping bag to fill thoroughly the requirements of the article, should, I claim, have but one opening, and that the mouth or at the top. The idea of a sleeping bag is to keep all the animal heat of the body inclosed in it, and to do that in a satisfactory manner you must have no openings to let in the cold outside air. The bag that I have used and which I found served the purpose excellently, was made of 12oz. waterproof canvas lined with sheep skin with the wool on, and was made with but one opening. The dimensions (which are not arbitrary) are shown in the diagram. I would suggest that the width would suit most any one but a fat man. The length should be suited to the height of the individual, making the length from the slit or opening the same as height of individual, and six inches more, with the

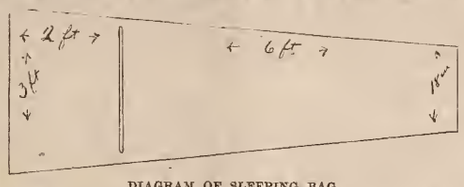


DIAGRAM OF SLEEPING BAG.

length above opening about two feet. This makes a fine hood or cover for the head at night, and a little bag in which to put dry hose or "little tricks" of any kind.

The inside lining of sheep skin with wool on is made of the same shape as the outside bag, but it does not extend beyond the opening; the top part of the bag being intended only as a hood does not need to be lined.

Preference is given to sheep skin as a lining, as it is light, cheap, warm and easily procured. No doubt some kinds of fur would be excellent, but would be expensive and not so durable as sheep skin. Reindeer skins are not easily gotten, and they would be heavier than light sheep skins. I do not consider that, weight for weight, blankets would begin to be as warm as the sheep skin.

A little description of how I use my bag may not be out of place, and it will give a good idea how a "boss" bed is made in the mountains. First a layer of fine fir boughs is laid on the ground; over this is put a "gum" blanket, and on that a saddle blanket or two, according to the coldness of weather; if very cold most of the blankets are kept to throw over the top. Then the bag is laid on, and thrown over it are the rest of the saddle blankets. When ready for bed boots and pantaloons are taken off, a dry pair of woolen hose slipped on, and sliding down into the bag the sleeper draws a clean pair of blankets about his face and neck, lifts the projecting hood, and there he is "snug as a bug in a rug." The clean pair of blankets is all the bedding carried, excepting the bag; for the saddle blankets with proper care do well enough for outside covering when necessary. But one needs one pair of ordinary heavy, clean blankets. When rolled up the bag makes a bundle only 34in. long by 10 in diameter, and weighs 10lbs. It need not cost more than one good pair blankets, and for comfort beats any number of pairs.

PRAIRIE DOG.

"PODGERS" COMMENTARIES.

THE idea expressed and explained under the heading of "Rod and Gun and Camera" in your last issue is a capital one, and your readers will hail with delight the prospect of the future illustrations of all things pertaining to sport, and that is proven by the great favor the illustrations met with in your number referred to (April 7). No doubt we shall see some very creditable work of amateurs. Everything is pictorial nowadays, and the FOREST AND STREAM seems not disposed to be behind in enterprise.

The Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River seem to be doing splendid work, as referred to in your editorial column. That sort of thing is the only way to inspire respect for the game laws. Capture the nets and we shall see the net results.

That Delmonico woodcock case will never come to trial, for doubtless "Del," has a "pull" gastronomically on the stomach of some official who has influence enough to tie the bandage so tightly over the eyes of the goddess that she never can "see it." But may we all live long enough to see the case tried. The gourmand always likes his bird to hang up until it is a little gamy. When the trial finally comes off it will be found that the body has departed and only the leg remains, not enough of the original bird to make out a case. The next official whose business it will be to try it will probably remark this is a "'leg I see' left me by my predecessor." The offense is rank and smells to high Heaven.

You say the trout streams of Connecticut are pretty well fished out. No wonder, for regardless of law or decency, the people in the vicinity of the streams begin to fish early in March, especially the farmers' boys, and by the time law-abiding people set out to fish there are none left. It only seems necessary to make a restraining law for fish and game to have every man and boy in the vicinity of a stream wild to infringe on it. It is precisely the same principle that prevails in the case of the Sunday liquor law. Men who never cared before for stimulants are seized with a seemingly unquenchable thirst, and are frantic to find a saloon side door open, failing in which (very seldom) they rush to the ferries and invade the primitive shores of Jersey. They make perilous journeys to Hoboken in quest of the cup that first cheers and subsequently inebriates.

Dr. Binion writes charmingly of tarpon fishing at Fort Myers, Florida, and as old a fisherman as I am, and notwithstanding long experience and much good fishing, I confess to a sense of enthusiasm and feel the tingling of the electric thrill when reading his description, that a fisherman only knows when he strikes the foeman worthy of his rod. I do not quite agree with the doctor as to his idea that much fishing is reducing the numbers of this gamy fish. As long as tarpon fishing is confined to the rod, as it seems perforce to be, there is little danger of their annihilation. So thinks with me, doubtless, the unsuccessful tarpon fisher. There are wider fields still untried, for instance, over on the west coast in the waters of Apalachicola and St. Vincent's Island. While there last fall I learned that large schools of the tarpon were seen often in the channel in front of St. Vincent's; but as yet no fisherman has essayed a trial of these waters. I have never fished for tarpon, but when salmon have the floor I shall have a few words to say; and, by the way, I am not quite ready to surrender the *gateaux* to the tarpon against any salmon of its size and weight. If the Doctor wants to make a comparison I can tell him where to go to get his fill of salmon fishing.

"Camp Fire Flickerings" is not a bad heading to your column of "That reminds me's," but after reading that duck yarn in last number I suggest that you change the heading and call it "Ananias, His Column."

"Kelpie's" short reminiscence talk of the old flintlock "Manton" carries me back to my boyhood days, and the old double barrel that my governor owned, and which, out of regard for the memory of that famous old gun maker, he would never allow to be modernized. There were other guns in the house, which I often surreptitiously abstracted for a furtive Saturday afternoon shooting, but I never dared to lay hands on the old "Manton," which we boys looked upon with a sense of awe and held sacred. It was about the only thing we did. Moreover we knew that while our punishment for filching the other guns would be of a moderate character, to lay finger on the old "Manton" was a sacrilege that would insure dire results. Accustomed as we were to having our jackets tanned for ordinary offenses, we dared not risk this one. The gun remained in its old moth-eaten green baize case, too sacred to be touched, and we were proud enough to be allowed to have an occasional look at it when the governor took it out to oil and polish it. But, alas! the destruction by fire of that part of the old house ended its career; peace to its ashes.

The yachting department of last number does Mr. Stephens great credit. His drawings and description of that nondescript, the Gloriana, is a most elaborate and creditable piece of work. We have heretofore had only fractional descriptions and cuts of that wonderful craft, but here we have her in every detail to the life and she is not a beauty; but on the principle of "handsome is as handsome does" we must accept her with all her ugliness. By the way, in the art gallery in the Rector street Elevated Railroad Building can be seen a splendid oil painting of her under full sail, as she appeared in the race off Newport. It is by a Boston artist, and well worth a visit, and should become the property of the present owner of the craft.

There is much more to be said of the interesting contents of the last number of the FOREST AND STREAM, but I have used up my share of space, and we will adjourn until next week.

PODGERS.

OUR PHOTOGRAPHY COLLECTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For the benefit of the community at large I would like you to state in your next issue where you expect to stop in adding new features to your paper. Your pigeon-match type is a great thing; your illustrations of the Fulford-Brewer matches were immense; your portraits of men and dogs are excellent, especially of Mike in last week's issue—and, by the way, it was a happy thought to publish his picture, as all readers form a mind picture of the men and dogs they read of. Mike may be dumb, but he don't look it; and I think his owner, the Judge, would sooner leave his rod behind when starting for a trip than Mike.

But to get back to the subject of surprises, you have in this week's issue made your biggest strike when you throw your columns open to the amateur photographic sportsman; but you don't realize what you have done. If you don't get a carload of negatives and pictures you are lucky. I myself will send you a supply of negatives, all of fishing and shooting subjects; and there must be hundreds of other shooters and fishermen who have an equal number and will just as gladly send them to you.

There is nothing like pictures. While your brilliant descriptive writers give us a mind picture of their sport, it is not half so satisfying as the reproduced photograph, where the scene can be taken in at a glance, and the story of the tumbling rapids, the still pool, the cosy camp with the game and fish hung up, will be read with greater interest if the actual picture is before us.

You are making a great paper, and it will bother others of the same kind to keep up with it; and this last move should make it still more popular if possible. So give us lots of pictures.

PIGARTH.

HARRISBURG, Pa.

AN IDAHO FISH AND GAME COUNTRY.—With pleasure and appreciation I noticed Mr. Holberton's comment on my article, headed by FOREST AND STREAM "An Idaho Fish and Game Country" (very appropriate) by me, however, "Where and how I went and what I found there." The different headings explain what there is to be said. The former might imply, as Mr. Holberton seems to, and possibly others do take it, an "ad." in favor of some place in which I might be interested; the latter stamps it and it was intended only as a simple report. The fish and game are there, and more plentiful than I have found them on the same area in the acknowledged best grounds of Colorado, New Mexico or Texas. The greater portion of the country is very rough, but there are here and there a few miles of very fair stalking ground and the Idaho laws permit hounding during the entire season. If I can arrange it I will spend about three months on Kaniskee and Priest lakes this coming fall, and would be glad to welcome any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who might stumble over one or the other of my camps. I am outfitted in superior style, and mine is a Western invitation and means as previous ones extended by me: "Enjoy yourself and keep your hands from your purse strings."—MUX.

MANY SNIPE have been killed on Long Island this spring, although the law forbids it.

WOULD THERE BE MORE FUN IN THE FIELD IN A DAY?—One revolution of the earth on its axis is called a day. A day is divided into twenty-four parts called hours. Each hour is divided into sixty minutes, and each minute is divided into sixty seconds. The day is again divided into two equal parts of twelve hours each. This division is arbitrary and productive of no little confusion. It is two days in one day. Various attempts have been made to remedy this defect, but none have succeeded. The railroads sought to abolish the two tables and make one of twenty-four hours, regulating all time and time machinery accordingly; but for some reason nothing has come of it. Perhaps its effect on all chronometers prevented its introduction. An innovation that would invalidate all the timepieces of the world would not readily be submitted to. A remedy is near at hand, and perhaps from its very simplicity has been overlooked. Double the length of the hour, minute and second, and regulate all time machinery down to one-half its present velocity. That would meet all difficulties now existing, and increase the value of all chronometers. They would run slower, last longer and do better service, and A. M. and P. M. would retire.—LEVI S. KLAGLE (Vinton, Ia.).

DUCKS IN FISHING NETS.—Erie, Pa.—Unluckily, though the Pennsylvania game laws protect the ducks along our shore of Lake Erie from gunners in the spring, they do not keep them out of the gill-nets of the fishermen. Nearly every tug and smack coming in from the nets of late have had a goodly number of plump bluebills and other ducks aboard. The fishermen are not pleased at these catches—as might be at first expected that they would be—the damage the ducks do to the delicate nets is so great. As I have written before, the price the drowned birds bring does not recompense the fishermen for the damage they do. Bluebills from the nets are offered on our street market at 15 cents each, and do not find purchasers. And when large numbers have been shipped East to commission houses, they have almost invariably been thrown back on the senders' hands.—MALLARD.

OUR WILD GOAT PICTURE.—The author of the wild goat hunting relation (issue of April 7) writes of the illustration: "Mr. Seward is to be congratulated on his success of his photograph. I had good opportunity to observe the goats lying down, feeding and moving about undisturbed; and can say that the picture is true to life, and the surroundings are perfect. We have four persons in this place who have hunted the wild goat; and they all unite in praise of the picture. My brother, who hunted the wild goat near Mt. Baker, Wash., had a fine opportunity to observe some old bucks sitting upon their haunches, a habit they frequently indulge in when disturbed by anything unusual in sight. If I go West this fall, shall try to get my camera up in the range and secure some pictures from life.—E. H."

LARD AS A CONCENTRATOR.—"The next time you load any shells," a friend told me, "put about a spoonful of melted lard on the shot. The lard will run down through the shot and harden, making a regular slug." Two days later I set out with several shells loaded with slugs made of No. 6 shot and lard. A crow sat on a big dead pine seventy-three good paces away. I shot at him and he died. Seventeen shots had pierced his side and head. Shots at a paper 10×12in., at 80yds., showed an average of twenty-three shot in them.—RAY SPEARS.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.—Regular meetings of the society will be held at 8 P. M. at the American Museum of Natural History, Eighth avenue and Seventy-seventy street, on May 4 and 18. May 4.—Remarks by Mr. F. M. Chapman on a recent trip to Cuba. May 18.—Remarks by Dr. C. S. Allen on a recent trip to Florida. Reports by the members on the spring migration.—ARTHUR H. HOWELL, Sec'y, 212 Madison street, Brooklyn.

THE NATIVES OF TIERRA DEL FUEGO catch seals with a decoy of seal-skin stuffed with grass, which they draw through the water by a thong, imitating at the same time to great perfection the bellow of the animal. Birds they catch at night by torch-light, letting themselves down the cliffs by ropes of leather, and fish they take in nets made of sinews of the guanaco.—*Scottish Geographical Magazine.*

MICHIGAN SNIPE.—East Saginaw.—A good many snipe have been shot around Saginaw this spring, but as I do not believe in spring shooting I have not been out.—M.

THE NEW YORK GAME BILL.—Albany, May 2.—[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]—Governor Flower has not yet signed the game code.—M.

Notes of The Season.

It is to be hoped that the man who draws a loaded gun toward him muzzle first will shoot no one but himself. Any way he has no business with a loaded gun at this season.

Now is the time when the old adage is reversed, and a bird in the bush or marsh is worth two in the hand, and two spared now may prove a dozen in the hand in the fall. AWAHSOOSE.

Map of the United States.

A large, handsome map of the United States, mounted and suitable for office or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of twelve cents in postage by P. S. EUSTIS, General Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

THE TENT YOU WANT.—If you need a new tent for your camping trip this summer, it will pay you to investigate the "Protean Tent," elsewhere advertised in these columns. It is far better for the purpose than any other tent, and will add much to the pleasure and comfort of your outing.—*Adv.*

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

A certain well-known angler was playing an active salmon. "Land him, sir, land him, or he'll break your lines," shouted the guide. "Can't do it, can't do it," returned the fisherman composedly. "'Wells's Manual' says I must run him at least ten minutes." And he lost his fish.—*Boston Journal.*

Sea and River Fishing.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

Trout Near New York.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information, much of which comes from private sources, we are not at liberty to print, but we shall be glad to furnish it without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

PACIFIC SALMON AND TROUT.*

A HIGHLY interesting, popular account of the salmon and trout of the Pacific Coast of the United States, from the pen of Dr. D. S. Jordan, has been issued as Bulletin No. 4 by the Board of Fish Commissioners of California. This article condenses into 15 octavo pages a vast deal of information of value to anglers and students generally.

Dr. Jordan says: "Of all the families of fishes, the one most interesting from almost every point of view is that of the *Salmonidæ*, the salmon family. It is not one of the largest families, comprising less than a hundred species, but in beauty, activity, gaminess, quality as food, and even in size of individuals, different members of the group stand easily with the first among fishes.

Salmonidæ are found in the north temperate and Arctic regions, and are everywhere almost equally abundant wherever suitable waters occur.

"All the *Salmonidæ* feed upon fish; the smaller ones upon worms, insects and small fish; the larger forms on fishes and crustacea—whatever they they can find.

"Naturalists divide *Salmonidæ* into nine genera: *Coregonus*, the whitefish; *Plecoglossus*, a little annual fish which is found in the waters of Japan, born in the spring, runs up the rivers in the summer, and dies in the following winter, only the young surviving; *Brachymystax*, a large and scarcely known salmon-like fish in the waters of Siberia; *Stenodus*, the inconnu, a large, weak-toothed salmon found in the Mackenzie River; *Thymallus*, the grayling; *Hucho*, the Huchen, or Rothfisch of the River Danube, a large, voracious, pike-like salmon, which seems to be little known either to naturalists or to anglers; *Oncorhynchus*, the Pacific coast salmon, or quinnats; *Salmo*, the salmon and trout; and *Salvelinus*, the charr, or red-spotted trout. Of these the various fishes commonly known as salmon and trout belong to the last three genera." Dr. Jordan then gives the source of the common names.

Salmo, from *salio*, to leap. *Fario* (Forelle of the German), trout of Izaak Walton and all English writers. The Latin word *Trutta*, from which the name trout is derived, was applied to the sea or salmon trout, *Salmo trutta*. The Doctor remarks that there are in England, whence our names have come, "three species of black-spotted silvery fishes of this family: (1) The salmon, largest of all and anadromous; (2) The trout, living in the brooks and the lakes only; (3) The salmon trout, which stands between the two. All three belong to the genus *Salmo*, and the only difference of any importance between the salmon and the trout, so far as structure goes, lies in the fact that the salmon sheds the teeth on its vomer, that is the middle part of the roof of its mouth, as it grows older, while in the trout these teeth are preserved throughout the life of the animal. Living in salt water and feeding on large fishes and crustacea, the salmon is the more vigorous, with coarser and more oily flesh, but this difference becomes of small importance as a matter of distinguishing species." Then the charr of England is mentioned, known as saibling in Germany and ombre chevalier in France. The generic name is *Salvelinus* (the same including our brook trout), and is a sort of diminutive of *Salmo*, meaning a little salmon. The name ombre is given in allusion to its dark colors and love of shady places in the lakes and brooks.

"Armed with these names of salmon, trout, salmon trout and charr, our ancestors came to America." The name charr was little known, and has probably never been in common language applied to any American fish. "In the fresh waters of New England and New York, in all the clear streams throughout the Allegheny region, and in the lakes of Canada and the Northwest, our forefathers found a red-spotted, fine-scaled, dark-colored, speckled beauty. Finding no real trout with black spots and large scales in the rivers, and having forgotten the name of 'charr,' they gave to this fish the name of trout, or speckled trout, or brook trout, and in spite of the fact that in reality it is not a trout, but a charr, the name of brook trout is likely to adhere forever to the *Salvelinus fontinalis.*

"Real trout there are none on our Atlantic coast, and salmon trout is likewise wanting, but the name salmon trout is often given to the brook trout, or charr, which has run out into the sea." This name is applied also, and more generally to the lake trout (*Salvelinus namaycush*).

"In the lakes of Greenland and the eastern part of British America, the European charr (*S. alpinus*), is as abundant as it is in Europe—a fact which has been only lately made manifest, and even yet there is some question whether some of these which are found in the lakes in New Hampshire have not, some time or other, been brought over and planted there from Europe." To the Pacific coast were taken the names used in the East, and besides the salmon the settlers found an abundance of what they called trout. Black-spotted, and in every way closely resembling the trout of Europe, wholly unlike the charr or trout of the Eastern States.

The derivation of the name Dolly Varden trout is given as follows: "In Oregon the red-spotted trout, or charr, is distinguished by the name of bull trout. In California it had, for a long time, no distinctive name. A landlady in some hotel in the neighborhoyd of the U. S. Fish Hatchery at Baird, on the McCloud River, at the time of the Dolly Varden craze, noticing the gaudy colors of this charr, proposed to call it the Dolly Varden trout. This name coming to the ears of Professor Baird, then United States Fish Commissioner, pleased his fancy, and he directed me, who then had the classification of the trout in the Smithsonian Institution in hand, to continue for this species the common name of Dolly Varden trout, and so, in the books at least, Dolly Varden trout it is to this day."

There are five species of salmon on the west coast, namely, the quinnat or king, the blue-back or red, the silver, the dog and the humpback. The first averages 22lbs. in weight, and reaches 100lbs. The red fish usually weighs from 5 to 8lbs.; the silver salmon 3 to 8lbs.; the dog salmon averages about 12lbs., and the humpback (the smallest) weighs but from 3 to 6lbs. The king and blue-back salmon run in the spring, the others in the fall. An account of the habits of the fish when in the rivers is given, and the food, spawning and changes in form and color. The great destruction of salmon in the Columbia River and decrease in the fisheries all along the coast are mentioned.

"Of the American trout," says the Doctor, "the one which most closely approaches the European *Salmo fario* is the rainbow trout of California, *Salmo irideus*, as it was named some forty years ago by Dr. W. P. Gibbons, of Alameda." No specimens of this trout have been obtained east of the Cascade Range or of the Sierra Nevada. It ranges in size from six inches in length to six pounds in weight.

"Another California trout is the so-called steel-head, more usually known in California as salmon trout, a fish sufficiently like the salmon trout of Europe, but the name steel-head seems to me preferable, because it is given to no other fish." The name is suggested by the color of its head and hardness of the skull bones; usual weight in Columbia River 12lbs., maximum 25lbs. (We have seen 32lb. fish). The Doctor compares the steel-head and rainbow, and finds few and minor differences. "It is not at all unlikely that the steel-head is simply a rainbow trout which has descended into the sea and which has grown larger and coarser, and acquired somewhat different form and habits on account of its food and its surroundings."

Next is the cut-throat trout, *Salmo mykiss.* "It is the most widely-distributed of all our (west coast) trout, being found throughout Alaska, Kamtschatka, in all the streams of Washington and Oregon, in the northwestern part of California; throughout the rivers of the great basin of Utah, in all the streams on both sides of the Rocky Mountains until we come to the desert lands, where the washes of sand make the streams uninhabitable to any trout, and thence extending its range southward in the mountains as far as the springs in Chihuahua, the southernmost point reached by any trout in any country." The name cut-throat alludes to the crimson blotch around the throat. [A better name is red throat]. It reaches a weight of 25lbs. or more. The largest known specimens occurring in Lake Tahoe and in the salt water of Puget Sound.

The next and last fish is the Dolly Varden. "The finest of the trout-like fishes on the Pacific coast, and scarcely different from the Eastern brook trout, the slight difference being, on the whole, to his advantage. It is rather plumper in body than the brook trout of the coast. The red spots are on the back as well as on the sides, and the back and upper fins do not show the dark green marblings which are characteristic of *Salvelinus fontinalis.* In food, in body and in gaminess, the Dolly Varden, or *Salvelinus malma* (this, too, a Russian name, first given it by Steller), is not inferior to its Eastern cousin.

"Everywhere on the Pacific coast, in the clear streams of the Cascade and Sierra Nevadas, and even the Coast Range of mountains, some species of trout abounds. This region should be the paradise of anglers."

*Salmon and Trout of the Pacific Coast. By Dr. David Starr Jordan, President of the Leland Stanford, Junior, University. Sacramento, State Office. A. J. Jonston, Supt. State Printing. 1892.

A TRIP TO SABATTIS.

A MONUMENT situated in the town of Wales, Me., will perpetuate the name of the old Indian, Sabattis, in the memory of Maine during all time to come. Near Sabbatis Pond stands this monument—Sabattis Mountain. It commemorates the name of the once famous and widely-known chief. It is a beautiful structure and decorated in nature's loveliest fashion. For all we know, like the Pyramids, it may be full of chambers, where repose unknown treasures or the valueless remains of ancient dead. We do know that an entrance to the pyramid of Sabbattis exists, but no one has as yet had courage to explore this ancient structure, built long before the name Sabattis was given it. It was our purpose to explore the cave of Sabattis Mountain and to get some shooting and fishing in its vicinity, when over a decade ago the writer visited the locality.

Sabattis Pond years ago afforded unsurpassed fishing and hunting to the sportsmen of the neighboring city and towns. Pickerel were abundant and large; ducks, snipe and yellowlegs were plentiful. The lake was near the low-tide of its glory when we sought to wage warfare on nature's children there. Only the last remnants of the tribes that inhabited the waters or the neighboring forest remained. As the Indians had disappeared slowly from the banks long ago, leaving only the name of a chief to indicate their former abode there, so the pickerel were gradually being exterminated in their turn, as had the trout before them. Enough could be caught to induce the Sunday sportsman to come from Lewiston, and enough snipe and plover, with an occasional duck, sufficed to excite the huntsman's ardor, and in the woods of the mountains gray squirrels still abounded. The pond, it is said, was once stocked with black bass, but they have given no sign of existence there.

We found our guide, old friend of our boyhood, who, provided with a lantern and geological hammer, conducted us to the entrance of the dread abode. The space was too low to allow a person to enter otherwise than by wriggling flat on his stomach. We wormed our way up a slight incline into quite a spacious gallery. How far it extended we did not learn. The somber walls and roof glittered with precious goms, which at the touch of human hands turned to drops of water. We found no treasures near the entrance, so proceeding a short distance further we tried to peer through Stygian darkness ahead. My guide was positive he could see two green eyes staring at him and insisted upon a departure, which soon after we concluded to make, as our light flickered and went out. We scratched a match, which, too, was immediately extinguished. We then threw some stones

as far ahead as we could and heard the splash of water as they struck and concluded that it would be unsatisfactory work to explore uncertain holes in a mountain with no light. Besides the air or lack of air became oppressive and those "green eyes" might belong to Old Nick himself. We made an exit through the tortuous passage by which we entered and spent the rest of the day gathering material for a squirrel stew.

We expressed our desire to try for pickerel the next day, but the plan was surreptitiously abandoned when our guide informed us that he knew where there were some trout—"big fellers."

On the following morning, long before dawn, we had embarked upon our dubious voyage in a square-end punt propelled by a single paddle, our guide paddling while we bailed. It was the intention to direct our course to the mouth of Dead River, which sluggishly makes its way into Sabattis Pond, then follow up the stream to the "trout hole." A thick mist rested on the pond, and after traveling until sunrise and finding ourselves near the point of our departure we concluded that we had been cutting a circle in the fog. It was of no use to think of catching trout then, our guide informed us, for nothing would bite after sunrise but "flounders and hornpouts." I was at a loss to know to what fish he alluded as "flounders," but afterward learned that it was the little sunfish or pumpkin seed (*Lepomis gibbosus*). The hornpout is a small catfish (*Animus catus*).

On the following morning we made a successful attempt to reach our destination, where we arrived a little after dawn. Our guide proceeded to unwind a stout line with a large hook and baited with several ground worms. He fished by hand with no rod, while we attempted to cast our flies. The space was small, and very little chance to play a trout should one be hooked. We had the pleasure of seeing a beauty break away and disappear from our covetous gaze. Our guide pulled in three 2-pounders hand over hand, as they rushed from side to side, and advised us that "them fellers like worms better'n feathers." Those three trout were the only ones taken. Just before sunrise the sunfish and hornpouts began to bite, and soon seemed to fairly swarm in the water. We then pulled up stakes and made our way back along this stream, which, near the pond, made its way through a good-sized marsh where numerous huge watersnakes (*Tropidonotus sipedon*) were sunning themselves on the banks and logs. That day was consumed in an almost constant fusilade against plovers and sandpiper, which were quite plentiful, though wild, in the marsh. A good supply were bagged, and graced our table in the shape of an exceedingly palatable pot pie.

This summer I met our old guide, who informed me that the squirrels had migrated, the birds are few, the pickerel extinct and the trout of the past, but the pond still rested there, snakes still abounded in Dead River and bull frogs croaked out an undisturbed existence.

BILL.

BOSTON ANGLING PARTIES.

BOSTON anglers were never more anxious for the departure of the ice from the more celebrated of the Maine trout lakes than they are this season. Up to the time of this writing the ice was still hard and solid in Moosehead Lake and the Rangeleys, and the chances are not in favor of its moving before the 8th to the 10th of May. Several parties will start from Boston as soon as the telegraph brings word that the ice is out, while others, of the less enthusiastic class, but often the more fortunate, will wait for brighter days and warmer weather. The latest accounts still mention extremely low water, with rain badly needed. One party has already left for Rangeley, indeed, with the hope that some sport may early be had with the landlocked salmon in Rangeley Lake. This party as made up, nearly to the time of starting, was composed of Mr. Foster, of the boot and shoe house of Lamkin & Foster, Mr. J. B. Field, and several friends. They go to Rangeley first, then to the Birches, as Capt. Fred C. Barker has lately renamed his camps at Student Island, in Mooselucmaguntic. Another party, anxious to be off, is the Camp Vive Vale party, the owners of the pretty camp of that name in the Narrows of Richardson Lake. This party is composed of Mr. C. P. Stevens, of the printers' roller house of Wilde & Stevens, his nephew, F. B. Stevens, of the same house, E. J. Shattuck, manager of the printers' ink house of Geo. K. Morrill & Co., and his brother, Chas. H. Shattuck, manager of the San Francisco branch of the same house. Mr. Charles H. Shattuck, though an Eastern man originally, has never fished the Rangeleys, and is expecting great sport. He came on to visit his brother a week or two ago, and through the solicitations of the same brother and Fred Stevens he has concluded to prolong his visit till the ice is out of the lakes and then to try the Maine trout. A letter to-day from Mrs. F. M. Thomas, of Andover, says that the Narrows are already open, though the ice is still in the lake above and below. For Charley Shattuck's sake this party will be off even before the ice is announced as out, if it stays many more days, though one or two of the older hands at the business wish secretly in their own minds that it may not go too soon. They have been up there before when the weather was cold, with a freeze every night and the trees bare of leaves.

Mr. C. Z. Bassett, of Geo. B. Appleton & Co., tackle dealers, and his friend Mr. G. N. Smally will go to the Rangeleys, but they are not over anxious for the ice to be out, nor to be up there in the cold days of early spring. They will go about the 21st of May, however, and they will visit several of the best fishing points in the Rangeley system. Among other attractions they hope to be late enough for some fly-fishing at Little Kennebago. Mr. Basset had good sport last year, going over about the same ground and leaving Boston about the same date.

It seems that the Lawton party could hardly wait for the Maine trout lakes to open this year. They started Friday for Lake George, N. Y. They go for lake trout or togue fishing, for which that lake is noted, in the way of very fine fish. At least such was the opinion of the party when it started. It is suggested, however, by friends of the party, that they will come back ready to go to Maine after the trout they did not get at Lake George. The party was made up to include Mr. Herbert Lawton, commission dealer in woolens, 145 Franklin street; Mr. Henry A. Priest, of Priest, Page & Co.; his brother John F. Priest and Mr. Will F. Chapman. The Messrs. Priest have been to the Rangeleys in former seasons, I believe.

A party of considerable dignity and influence has been made up for Grand Lake Stream, and it was to start on Saturday. It was made up of Mayor Nathan Mathews of Boston, Superintendent of Streets Carter, Alderman Lee, Mr. C. F. Rice, and Mr. Perry of the Massachusetts Building Association. They have fitted out extensively, and expect good fishing for landlocked salmon. The ice is out in those waters, but not much fishing is yet reported. It is plain that angling is popular in Boston. Both the Governor and the Mayor, with most of the ex-Governors, are earnest devotees. Then there are the clergymen, the lawyers, the schoolmasters and the clerks, who go later at vacation time, each with rod and line.

Again there are reports of big sport salmon fishing at Bangor. It is current that one day last week Mr. Fred Ayer, the noted salmon fisherman of that city, took twenty salmon in one day, while another report says that he has taken twenty this season. The latter report is probably the correct one. But there have been one or two days of remarkable fishing in the great pool below the dam at that place. A Boston gentleman who was in Bangor on business on one of those days was attracted by the crowd and stopped and saw the sportsmen land several of these most noble fish. He came back to Boston wishing that he was a salmon angler, and indeed he went into one of the tackle stores to find out the cost of an outfit. But when he had inquired about tackle to the cost of $200 or $300 and found that he was scarcely more than begun, he gave up in discouragement.

What is termed the "Boy's Party" of the Monomoy Brant Club got back to Boston the other day, after a week or more of shooting. They found the weather good, but brant proved to be scarce, and only 15 were killed by this party. The party was composed of four or five members of the club and three or four invited guests. The members of the club were Mr. Harry D. Reed, A. H. Wright, Robert S. Gray, E. Frank Lewis and Henry Colburn. Among the invited guests was Mr. Henry Simonds, who has been with the same party a great many times.

Mr. Henry C. Litchfield, with Dame, Stoddard & Kendall, in the fishing tackle trade, received a very handsome present on Saturday. It was a fine specimen of brook trout from Swan Lake, near Belfast, Me. It was sent with another one by Mr. C. B. Hazeltine with a letter which stated that the two were out of nine taken from that lake the day before by Fish Commissioner Henry C. Stanley and a friend. Mr. Hazeltine also stated that the two trout were about the average size—one weighed over 4lbs. and the other a trifle less—and he also remarked that it was "rather slow fishing." His friends in Boston would like to know what he considers "fast fishing" if nine of such beautiful fish in a day as the one shown in Dame, Stoddard & Kendall's window is to be considered "slow." Mr. Hazeltine doubtless would like to take twenty nine-pounders in a day, and so would we all of us; but to the eyes of Boston anglers that 4lbs. Swan Lake trout was a "whopper." Mr. Hazeltine invites his friend, Mr. Litchfield, to "try them any day." Perhaps some of the rest of us may be there. By the way, it will doubtless be remembered by the readers of FOREST AND STREAM that Commissioner Stanley was about the first to succeed in taking these beautiful trout from Swan Lake a couple of years or more ago. It had been known for some time that they were in the lake, but no one had taken them to any extent till Mr. Stanley succeeded and established the fact that they are there in abundance. He took a number of trout for spawning purposes from the same place last fall.

Mr. Samuel Hano, owner of the beautiful camp on Birch Island, in the bend of Cupsuctic Lake, is very anxious for the ice to go out. Indeed, it is hardly possible that he will wait for the announcement that the ice is gone, but will start this week. He hopes to get some early trolling for landlocked salmon. Some of his friends suggest that if he goes to Rangeley before the ice leaves that he have a trench cut in the ice a mile or two long, and that he troll in this, walking on the ice and dragging the line behind in the trench. Mr. Hano has built about as many houses in Newton and Alston as anybody in the world.

Mr. C. A. Hopkins, New England agent of the New York Mutual Life Insurance Co., left for Grand Lake Stream yesterday. He expects good sport. It would almost seem though, as if a greater number than ever had gone to that locality for landlocked salmon this year, and the season is scarcely begun yet.

Mr. L. Dana Chapman, whom the FOREST AND STREAM mentioned as down to Bourne with his friend F. A. Larkin, of Milwaukee, trout fishing last week, brought back a dozen.

Some three or four years ago Mr. Henry C. Litchfield got up a special split-bamboo fly-rod for Mr. Howe, of the Emerson Piano Co. Mr. Howe made a present of the rod to his wife. That very autumn Mrs. Howe was killed on the Tobique River in New Brunswick, the sad and unfortunate circumstances of which were related in the FOREST AND STREAM at that time. Mrs. Howe was a sister of Mrs. Dizer, who is to make up one of the Chapman party to Student Island, mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM last week. The beautiful fly-rod has been presented to Mrs. Dizer by Mr. Howe, and it will be used this spring.

Mark Hollingsworth, a visitor almost every season to the Upper Dam, and well known in the world of artists, will go to the old haunts this year again, and proposes to take Mrs. Hollingsworth with him. This will be Mrs. Hollingsworth's first trip to the trout lakes, I believe. They will not start before the first of June, preferring warm weather and green trees to ice water and overcoats. Mrs. Hollingsworth took an 8lbs. trout just out from Camp Stewart last year. That trout had been previously marked by Mrs. Moody, of the Camp Stewart party, but they came out one day too soon. SPECIAL.

BANGOR FISHERMEN say there is no such thing as a Kennebec salmon, as the fish will not go into that river; yet Kennebecs are sold regularly in the markets, and even before the sea salmon have returned to the coast. How is this accomplished? By bringing over from Puget Sound the steelhead or Gairdner's trout, which passes current for the Kennebec without the slightest trouble.

WOODVILLE, N. H.—The trout fishing in this vicinity is opening well on the early brooks, though the snow is not off yet back in the hills. The Wild Ammonoosuc will soon be in condition, however, and some good strings and large fish (from ¼ to 2lbs.) will be showed before the 1st of June. I know for I have tried it before.—C. S. G.

BASS FISHING.

[*Concluded from page 399.*]

I WOULD strongly recommend the novice to start in with trolling. Flies can be used in this style of fishing by one utterly ignorant of casting. In using them let the lower fly sink, but keep the upper fly on the surface: draw them along with a jerky motion. Strike on sight or touch. In trolling always use a swivel to connect the leader with the line, to prevent twisting. The dead minnow can be used as in directions given for casting, or this style may suit you better: Take a piece of gut and fasten two hooks about 2in. apart: the upper hook can travel on a small gut loop or be made a fixture; have both hooks pointing the same way; now, take a dead minnow, 3 or 4in. is large enough, and pass the upper hook through the upper and lower lips, and the end hook near the back fin. Use two swivels with the arrangement, this lower one about the center of the leader. Fasten by passing the upper loop through the ring, bring it over the lower ring and back to the starting point, bring the lower loop over the ring and pass the hook, point first, through it; pull the gut through and shove the loop down, about 3ft. from the end, throw the leader into a loop and attach a fly in this manner; if you fancy, have it on a piece of gut 3 or 4in. long or take the fly loop, pass the strand around the leader and bring the fly through the loop.

The angler sits with his back to the oarsman, who should row quietly over the best grounds. Paddling is best in shoal water, and sailing is the best of all. About 35yds. for shoal water and a trifle less for deep is about the right length of line. Trail the line aside from the boat's course; it will then pass over undisturbed water; lengthen the line by pulling it off the reel; the resistance will take up the slack. Deep pools and places near the bank of the stream are the best. In ponds troll near the lily pads or any likely spot, keeping your boat well out. Occasionally vary the motion of your minnow. Strike close on the rise or tug. The same directions will apply to grasshoppers, spoon, etc. If you are fastened to a large fish get him away from the shore and into deep water as soon as possible. In playing a fish near sunken logs or weeds, net him the first good chance you get. A 6ft. leader in two parts, connected by loops, will be found very useful for general bait-fishing. If possible, avoid fishing with the sun at your back. The early morning and late afternoon fishing is apt to be the best. Remember that to be successful you must keep your line wet. The bait question is often a vexed one to the angler who visits a strange locality. Minnows and grasshoppers are often scarce early in the season, however, the humble worm is always accessible and is a bait not to be despised. Use a very small hook for catching minnows, tied on to a piece of cast-off leader or a fine line; they are very shy about biting sometimes. You can use a minnow seine if you like. This is stretched across the stream and the minnows driven into it. A fine-meshed landing net can also be used. For my part I can generally catch enough with a hook and line. For grasshoppers, a box punched full of small holes, the width and depth the same, is the best to use. Make a quick grab and shove them in head first. Avoid overgrown specimens. You can catch frogs the same way, or use a piece of red flannel on a hook; the smaller ones are the best. Hook them through the skin of the hind leg, close up to the body, and use them the same as live minnows. Search under stones on the rifts for crawfish; use them as a bottom bait. A flat box, with pieces of cork glued to the bottom, will answer fairly well to keep your hooks, flies, leaders, etc. Always carry your leaders in a neat coil. Carry the leader you intend to use coiled around your hat: it will soon straighten out in the water. On your return draw all the line off the reel and hang it up in coils to dry, the leader likewise. Wipe off the reel and oil the working parts occasionally with watchmaker's or sewing machine oil. Wipe off the rod and the inside of the ferrules; keep them plugged when not in use; lay the rod down flat in a cool place. In going through brush it is a good plan to either take off the butt piece or take the rod apart and pack the joints together by winding your line about them, not very tight. Good tackle will last a long time with care. Always put your bucket in shape and turn it bottom up over night, and then hang it up.

If any of my readers feel thankful for information given they can give a substantial proof of their gratitude by returning to the water all black bass under ½lb. in weight: double it for some waters. A few remarks about Milton Lake and vicinity will be of interest to the anglers who intend to visit us during the season. The west bank of the lake and stream is by far the best; a rough place, about a quarter of a mile below the bridge, has been cleared sufficiently to give an abundance of casting room: this portion of the stream is very secluded. The angler will have no difficulty in fishing both sides, as the stream is quite narrow, the pool at the camp excepted. There is another good pond about 100yds. above the camp. Large bass are seldom seen around the bridge, and there is no fishing worthy of the name above it. There used to be a pond stocked with black bass about a mile up stream from this point. The great flood of 1882 destroyed it. The greatest depth of water in the lake is off the evergreens; this place will suit the easy-going angler, as deep-water fishing does not require the same caution that shoal water does. A boat is not needed, unless you want to troll, as most of the fishing can be done from the shore; seek for minnows in the stream above the bridge and below the dam; rely on bait, as the fly is an uncertain lure. The experienced angler always has a good fighting chance, provided the water is not too high; remember, if you leave before dusk you are liable to miss the best of the fishing for both fly and bait. The pool at the bridge, near Milton, contains some fair-sized bass; between this point and the upper bridge there is a good place for minnows; about three-quarters of a mile to the north is the water works. The Rahway River at this point is a charming combination of woods and water. A good spring of water, along with a fair supply of black bass, contributes to render the place attractive to the angler. The best places are a short distance above the little falls; the bass are very gamy, but average small in size. Rely on grasshoppers and worms, as minnows are scarce in this locality. The angler who appreciates the beauties of nature gets the best results from his outing. ARTIST.

RAHWAY, New Jersey.

TROUT FISHING IN ALASKA will open late this year, writes a correspondent from Port Townsend, Wash.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S COLD STREAMS.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., April 30.—As your correspondent "Halford" says, "the trout law is off," so far as the laws of New Hampshire are concerned, but those of nature are on yet, and pretty well "froze on," too. There have been very few brook trout caught yet. I have heard of 12 and 13lb. landlocked salmon from Newfound Lake, and some good trout from Sunapee, caught from the rocks on shore, where they were chasing the smelt on their spawning beds. Live bait was used in both cases.

In 1840, before there were any game laws, I caught a big basketful of trout on April 23, and it has been a "red-letter day" in my memory ever since. Last Saturday, being the anniversary, I thought I would try again, and taking rod, creel and "worm box" (too early for flies) I went up the "Mill Brook," about two miles from the village, and fished back leisurely, trying every yard of water that I could drop a hook into. The morning promised well, cloudy and rather milder than for a week. Thermometer 54° at 7:30, and I anticipated a good day, but before I had got fairly at it the wind rose and the clouds began to scurry overhead, and it was with difficulty I could manage my line among the alders. I took two small ones under the old Sawmill Dam, one of which went back again in short order, and by the time I had fished down through the old "Sugar Orchard," an eighth of an acre or so, I had basketed five, the best 9in. long, and thrown back two more. This was all in the swift water and in the open. Then through a short piece of woods, full of good holes, without a bite, and a mile through the big meadow in the same way, till just as I was reaching the main road again and thinking of starting by it for home, my line declined to come out from under a little bunch of willows, where I had thrown it. Supposing it had caught in a twig, I gave a vigorous pull, which made the light split-bamboo tip spring and quiver, but resulted in swinging safely in the grass of the meadow a noble trout 12½in. long with the hook well bedded in his throat. He had given no signs of life, nor had I a suspicion of his being in the neighborhood.

Two young friends of mine tried another brook on Thursday last, getting a few trout of good length, but very lank and lean, and reported the same state of dullness and inactivity.

It will be the middle of May, instead of April, before the trout will rise freely, even in this part of the State, and certainly June before it will be worth while to go to Diamond Ponds or the Connecticut Lakes. My friend Scott writes me from Lebanon, 30 miles north, that he went "opening day," the 15th, and caught three, of which he threw back one, and went again last Tuesday, the 26th, and got "one bite." I hope our next Legislature will put the date for opening the season back to May 1, where it should be, so as to correspond with Maine and Vermont. And if New York would fix the same date for all waters north of the Erie Canal, it would be amply early, on the average of seasons.

"That calf" would not find much feed "on the lawn" yet, in this part of the world. We need rain badly, the brooks are rather low, and only cold spring water mixed with that from a few belated snow drifts in them.

However, I have had some good tramps over the hills for "May-flowers," the *Epigea*, usually miscalled "arbutus," which have been very plentiful this year. The cool weather has agreed with them. VON W.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The opening of the fishing season in New Hampshire found the ponds in the northern part of the State covered with ice, and the same condition of things obtains at this writing. Most of the streams are open, but little fishing has been done yet, although I saw Mart Noyes at Colebrook yesterday, and he said some trout had been caught through the ice at Diamond Ponds. But the ice is so rotten now that a stake can be driven through it almost anywhere, making it unsafe fishing. Mart has his camps at the ponds nearly ready for occupancy and will go out to stay some time next week. The daily stage from Colebrook to the ponds will resume its regular trips just as soon in fact as Mart gets out there and gets his "post office" in the cupboard in the corner of the "gent's" office in running order.

Brad Bailey has gone into Hell Gate Camp (will the new owners pardon me if I use the old name?), on Dead Diamond, to make ready for the spring delegation of anglers which are sure to visit him.

There is a rumor of a new sportsman's camp to be built this season at Greenough Ponds, about six or seven miles northwest of Errol Dam. Fine trout fishing is to be had there, and if the project is carried out I will endeavor to give you more definite information. Greenough is at present visited by numbers of sportsmen each year, but as there are no camps or houses nearer than about four miles, it is not quite so convenient to fish it unless camp and equipment are taken in. Mr. Walter Aikers lives the nearest to the pond, and I know of several parties who stop with him, and I think he has a small camp or "shake down" at the pond which might accommodate a party of two or three.

While at Colebrook this week I met O. C. Bumford of Connecticut Lakes. He says he has a crew of men at Second Lake cutting and storing his summer's supply of ice. How is that for early fly-fishing? Mr. Bumford has commenced his new camps at that place too, and will complete them by the time fishing will probably begin, which wont be much before May 20 or 25. The Lake House at First Lake will be opened May 10.

Commissioner Hodge has at the Colebrook Hatchery, 20,000 landlocked salmon fry which will be put into First Lake, as soon as the conditions are favorable. We are expecting great things from the Colebrook hatchery, which was erected last fall. With this aid to the natural increase it is expected to improve upon the already very satisfactory trout fishing this portion of the State affords.

When the act of the last session of the Legislature, changing the opening of the fishing season from May 1 to April 15, was passed an amendment should have been added prohibiting the taking of speckled trout through the ice. It may be all right for our brother anglers in the southern part of the State to go fishing in the middle of April, as there is fully that difference in the season between the northern and southern portion; but every 15th of April finds the ponds in Coos county covered with ice, and as with this season, the ice remains until from the first to the tenth of May, thus affording two weeks or more of time to fish through the ice and take the speckled trout legally. It may be all right, but there are some of "us fellows" who have "notions" about fishing, with which the above methods do not in any sense coincide, and we propose to try at the next Legislature to have the matter so arranged that ice fishing for speckled trout will no longer be allowed. Of course this feeling is not confined to any particular section, but is shared by all true sportsmen throughout the State, and I think that clause was left out by the last session more by accident than design.

I notice in this week's issue of FOREST AND STREAM that "Halford" reports the ice as "rapidly passing out of Connecticut Lake." Mr. Bumford is cutting and hauling ice to fill his ice house. Solid blue ice 14 to 18in. thick don't "pass out" very "rapidly" in any other way with such weather as we have had the past three weeks. We have a job here for the man who produces rain, nice warm rain, if he is present will he please step forward. BOB.

LANCASTER, N. H., April 30.

CANADIAN WATERS.

QUEBEC, April 29.—Before these lines reach the eyes of the FOREST AND STREAM readers the waters of Canadian rivers and lakes will have been whipped by thousands of anglers who are now busy assorting their tackle and impatiently awaiting the end of the close season on Sunday next. The streams in the vicinity of Quebec, as well as in the entire Lake St. John district are all clear of ice, but Lake St. John, Lake Edward and Lake Beauport are still frozen over at present writing, though the ice may leave at any moment. The season is fully ten days earlier here this year than usual, but notwithstanding this, the army of fly-fishermen, now preparing for the attack, can expect but little success in their role of gay deceivers of the finny kind during the first fifteen days of May. What may be called successful fly-fishing, rarely commences in this Province prior to May 20. This season, judging by present indications, good sport will probably be had from the 12th or 15th inst. Large catches of heavy fish will undoubtedly be heard of prior to those dates, especially in lakes Edward and St. Joseph, but they will be taken by bait—minnows and earth worms. Anglers that want to make sure of good catches of large red trout at any time during the last twenty days of May and first part of June, are sure to find what they want at either of the localities above mentioned, provided they have patience to return to the bait-fishing of their boyhood days. Any amount of minnows can be had in close proximity to the fishing grounds.

Ouananiche are seldom lured by the fly during the first few weeks of the season. But they take bait readily in Lake St. John from the time that the ice leaves the surface of the water. Mr. B. A. Scott, of Roberval, an authority upon everthing connected with this inland sea, and who is well known to almost all American ouananiche fishermen, is at present in Quebec, and tells me that the ice will probably leave the lake this year some time next week. From the week following until the middle of June these fresh-water salmon will readily take bait, not only close to the Roberval shore of the lake, directly opposite the terminus of Lake St. John Railway, but also at the mouth of the Ouiatchouan River, a short distance below the far-famed falls of that name. Here they will take the fly in the early part of June, and I will endeavor to let your readers know later about the period that they are making their way toward the seething waters of the Grande Discharge.

While the Canadian authorities have declined to grant the prayer of the petition of the American salmon fishermen, who asked to extend the time during which nets must be renewed each week from the mouths of the rivers in order to permit the fish to ascend to their spawning beds; they have acceded to the demands of a deputation of prominent anglers, chiefly members of the Restigouche Salmon Club, who waited upon the Minister of Marine and Fisheries at Ottawa, and simply asked that existing laws regarding the raising of nets, etc., be strictly enforced. Even this, it is claimed, if the promise be faithfully observed, will result in very great advantage in the preservation of the fish, and it is certainly the least that any government can be asked to do, to attend to the enforcement of its own laws.

Mr. Samuel Wilmot, superintendent of fishculture, has returned from Tadousac, whither he went ten days ago to examine the new government hatchery. He says the establishment is one of the most complete of its kind in existence. It will be utilized principally for the purpose of salmon breeding, and at the present time about 300,000 salmon eggs are in the trays.

E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

SALMON AT THE BANGOR POOL.

BANGOR, Me., April 27.—Inclosed find the list of salmon taken at the Penobscot pool this season up to date. On account of a rise of water in the river they have not taken the fly very well the last two or three days, but the water has cleared up now and there will be good fishing, as there is no snow to make a freshet this spring.

April	9	Edwin Buck	11¼lbs.
"	12	Fred W. Ayer	21
"	12	Fred W. Ayer	23
"	12	Fred W. Ayer	22
"	12	J. H. Peavey	19
"	12	Pearl Willey	20
"	13	Fred W. Ayer	20
"	13	J. H. Peavey	19
"	13	W. W. Fogg	15
"	13	W. W. Fogg	15
"	13	Pearl Willey	15
"	14	Fred W. Ayer	19
"	14	Fred W. Ayer	19
"	14	Fred W. Ayer	22
"	14	Chas. Barstow	26¼
"	14	Thomas Allen	20
"	14	Thomas Allen	19
"	15	C. A. Jerrard	9
"	15	C. A. Jerrard	20
"	15	Fred W. Ayer	23
"	15	Thomas Allen	21
"	16	Fred W. Ayer	22
"	16	Fred W. Ayer	28
"	16	Kidder French	23½
"	16	Bert Valentine	21
"	16	Samuel Atwood	19½
"	16	Mr. Hale	16½
"	17	Frank Cowan	18
"	17	George Kent	24
"	17	George Kent	20
"	17	Ward Devoe	17
"	17	George Libbey	20
"	17	George Burr	17
April	17	George Burr	19lbs.
"	17	J. Doane	19
"	17	J. Doane	23
"	17	Thomas Allen	10
"	17	Charles Foster	10
"	19	C. A. Cutler	10
"	19	W. D. Lovell	19½
"	19	Fred Ayer	19
"	19	Fred Ayer	21
"	20	C. A. Cutler	12
"	21	John Mahaney	23¾
"	22	A. Mitchell	19
"	22	J Doane	18
"	22	A. Mitchell	18½
"	22	G. Libby	20
"	22	Fred Ayer	20
"	22	F. H. Lougee	21
"	22	W. W. Fogg	22
"	22	B. Hale	7¼
"	22	W. A. Purinton	20
"	22	W. A. Purinton	10
"	22	Frank Cook	20
"	23	N. Smythe	23
"	23	Z. R. Robins	22
"	23	A. Mitchell	16
"	24	Geo. Burr	20
"	24	Chas. Hodgkins	23
"	25	A. Mitchell	19
"	25	A. Mitchell	19½
"	26	F. W. Ayer	23¼
"	27	A Mitchell	23
"	27	F. A. Ayer	20

I will send you later scores. M. H. D.

PERE MARQUETTE FISHING CLUB.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., April 18.—Two Saginaw sportsmen, Messrs. Jas. B. Peters and C. P. Morley, have purchased Kinne Creek, 100 miles west of Saginaw on the F. & P. M. Ry. This stream affords good trout fishing for about six or seven miles, or in other words its entire length; it heads in two lakes, fed by cool springs, and empties in the Pere Marquette River. It has long been famous for the quantity and size of its brook trout; an occasional grayling is also taken, but of late they have become very scarce. Though a small stream, trout weighing 3lbs. have been taken from its waters, and claims not thoroughly substantiated of 4lb. monsters have frequently been made. It is proposed to stock this thoroughly, and we hope to locate a fish hatchery on the premises. The entire plant (after the saw mill was moved) of the W. & D. Wing Co. lumbering outfit went with the purchase; twelve or fifteen very good houses, together with barn, ice house, etc., are standing unused on the premises; for, as the pine is cut out in northern Michigan, land is good for little else; and in this case it was purchased at a nominal figure. Eventually a club will be formed of 25 to 30 members, but for this year, possibly for some time to come, a favored few will get great fishing, thanks to the kindness and hospitality of Messrs. Peters and Morley. W. B. M.

Mr. Peters sends us these additional details:

The stream is about six miles in length and is fed by never-failing springs. Its temperature ranges from forty degrees in winter to fifty degrees in the hottest months of summer. It has a fall of about seventy-five feet, and varies but little in its volume, being never turbid or muddy. It has never been meandered and does not appear upon any of the government maps, nor is it a navigable stream. It is, therefore, in the hands of its present owners, as private as a spring flowing in any one's dooryard. The owners have posted notices required by law in order to designate their property as being private and intend to inclose it, and in order to eventually have the good fishing which they desire, have agreed to restrict their own use of the stream to a few days and a few pounds of fish for each owner for the next few years. The organization is purely private and not incorporated, yet for convenience, and by reason of proximity to the waters of the great river so named, it has assumed the title of the Pere Marquette Fishing Club.

The headquarters are at Wingleton, as a central point convenient to the waters named, and from which many other streams and lakes in the vicinity can be reached. A comfortable club house, well furnished, is on the property. To carry out the plans of the owners a keeper has been placed in charge of the property with instructions to notify trespassers that private rights must be respected, and while it is not apprehended that many will, after becoming acquainted with the facts, insist upon using property belonging to others, yet, in such cases as may arise, those who do not respect private rights will find the owners prepared to enter upon a disagreeable and expensive litigation in defense of their property.

The public can rest assured that the action of the new owners of Kinne Creek will not detract from the pleasures which fishermen have enjoyed heretofore in that vicinity. It is true that one stream will be closed to the public, but the benefit that adjoining streams will receive from the planting of brook trout, lake trout, German trout and bass in adjoining waters will more than compensate them.

The State Game Warden has agreed to appoint the keeper now in charge as one of his deputies, to the end that the State laws in regard to the protection of fish may be better enforced, and it is to be hoped that hereafter the stories of spearing, netting and fishing out of season which have come from that section will cease.

PIKE COUNTY, (PA.) LAW.—Commenting on a correspondent's note in these columns suggesting that the Pike county, Pa., special fish law was unconstitutional, the Port Jervis *Gazette* says: "The writer speaks unadvisedly when he says that the Constitution of Pennsylvania 'prohibits the passing of any special act,' etc. Section 8, Article III., of the Pennsylvania Constitution says: 'No local or special law shall be passed unless notice of the intention to apply therefor shall have been published in the locality where the matter or the thing to be situated,' etc. This shows that special laws can be passed in Pennsylvania. We presume that the special game law for Pike county was passed in pursuance of this provision. The provision prohibiting the regulating of the affairs of counties, townships, boroughs, etc., cannot be stretched to prohibit the passage of a special game law. It is worthy of remark here that the Governor approved the present general game law of Pennsylvania and the special law for Pike county on the same day, after they had both been examined and passed upon favorably by the Attorney-General, and it is fair to presume that he knew what he was doing. And the fact that Attorney-General Hensel, in recently passing a question relating to the special law, recognized its validity, is proof sufficient that he considers it a constitutional enactment. The special game law of Pike county must be considered as good and, we believe, it cannot be repealed by a general act but only by a special act, after due notice as required for its passage."

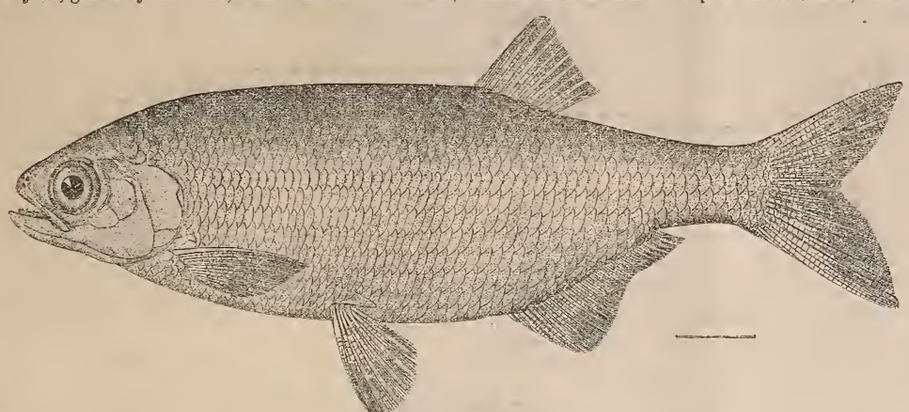
WHERE POLES ARE PROPER.—Philadelphia, N. Y., April 21.—The fishing has appeared and a few messes of bullheads and suckers are reported. Pickerel refuse to take anything but live bait during the spring. A few pickerel have been caught in the river. Yesterday I saw a black bass jump for a fly that was skimming over the water. No one uses the artificial fly here. A light fly-rod "wouldn't hold a minner," the fishermen here say; and the angler's outfit consists of a 12ft. cane "pole," a chalk line, and a trolling spoon 3in. long. Four-pound pickerel are sometimes thrown over the fisherman's head with this outfit.—RAY SPEARS.

SWAN BASS, according to Commissioner H. C. Ford, is a local name at Lake Erie for the calico bass or strawberry bass. Specimens were sent to Luzerne county, Penna., under the first name last spring. Over a thousand were brought from Lake Erie and deposited in Eastern rivers and lakes.

THE MOON-EYE.

CHICAGO, April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you please describe a fish that is caught in Winnebago Lake, Wis., and only caught for about ten days in each year, generally in June, while the sand flies are around. It is a fish that greatly resembles the shad, has the large scales, red tint around the eye and would easily pass for a shad; it is known there by the name of moon-eye. It takes the fly freely and will often take a small minnow. If you can place this fish from this above description would be pleased to hear from you through the columns of your paper. C. S. BURTON.

[The moon-eye, or gold-eye, of Lake Winnebago is referred to in FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 14, 1889; an illustration of the fish forms plate 219 of Sec. I., "Fishery Industries, U. S." Other names of this game fish are toothed herring, moon-eye shad, fresh-water shad, silver bass and *Naccaysh.* The moon-eye bites eagerly at the artificial fly or worm and is considered one of the smartest of the fishes and most difficult to hook.]



THE MOON-EYE.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, April 30.—A large hiatus in the season; cold, wet, wind, desolation, so that a shooter or fisher is in luck to be alive and free from pneumonia when the balmy month of May starts in. A few trout have been caught, and a few bass, and a few plover have been shot, but all the sport has been alike uncertain and unpleasant. This spring is backward to the point of prudery.

The jacksnipe have become discouraged and have gone to the unknown regions. Mr. P. F. Stone has killed a great many about Wheaton. Some bags of 20 and 30 have been made about Momence, where there is very good snipe ground near by. There is little doubt that the last flight of snipe is now up, but the birds are scattered and wild.

The golden plover flight is also now in this latitude. Mr. W. G. Payson and his friend bagged 92 last Monday near Joliet. The market shooters are shipping heavily. At Gilman the flight yesterday was very heavy. Mr. F. C. Donald and Mr. R. B. Organ went down last night, and should have had fine shooting. Weather permitting the plover will now linger on these uplands of northern Illinois and feed till near the close of May.

On Wendesday the wind changed to the south, and though it blew a gale the weather became milder. On Thursday, April 28, the first of the run of small-mouth black bass in the Kankakee appeared at Momence, a run of small rock bass, yearlings, also appeared. The fishing should improve there now, and be good for two weeks. The first buds are now appearing on the trees, and the first bass come along with the first leaves.

From the trout country the returns are similar. The fish are very dull and not rising much. Mr. J. L. Wilcox has sent down some good trout from the Kinnikinnick, including one rainbow taken by himself, 24in. long, weight 4lb. 5oz. dressed. He says, however, that the fishing has been very poor. It will pay to wait a couple of weeks on trout. The annual Fred Taylor party, numbering fourteen men this year, will swoop down on the Little Oconto about the last week in May. They will kill 3,000 trout.

Warden Buck's week at Aroma, on the Kankakee, discovered no nets, though possibly some had been in use. Set-lines by the hundred, however, were all through that part of the river. Catfish were being taken on these by the wagonload. Two men, Germans, on the Iroquois River, were found with gill nets, but promised never to use them again.

The fishway at Aroma has never been completed, as promised by Mr. H. Beardsley, the dam owner there. This gentleman's promise to Mr. Cole was very explicit, and the low water gave him a very good opportunity to complete the work on the inefficient way then serving by excuse. The treatment extended Mr. Beardsley was courteous and considerate. It seems that does not serve. We may suppose a formal notice would serve better.

I see in the papers the following item: "The greatest fishway in the world is in the course of construction on the Potomac at the Great Falls. When it is completed it will carry fish over a vertical fall of seventy-two feet." This is perhaps a better fishway than Mr Beardsley's at Aroma. I am of the opinion that Mr. Beardsley's Aroma fishway is an aromatic fraud, of which 72ft. would be needless.

A black bass which is a civil engineer can get through the fishway at Kankakee town.

A dogfish weighing 14lbs. was caught by A. H. Harryman at Momence this week, after a hard fight, on light tackle. The proper embellishment of this story, however, belongs rightly to the kennel department, and it is respectfully submitted.

The spring season of the trap-shooting tournament circuit is now at hand. Kansas City shoot will call out a few of our shooters, who will wander far, far away, and who will be gray-headed before they get back, if they try to cover the whole circuit these days. There are fixtures all the way west to the coast, and some projecting out over the Pacific ocean. What with the snipe, the fish and the trap, life begins to appear more worth living to the average sportsman of this unkindly clime.

E. HOUGH.

A PALE BROOK TROUT was described by Mr. Charles W. Parkin, of Pottsville, Pa., in a recent letter to Mr. H. C. Ford, president of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission. The specimen was 6¾in. long, 1¼in. deep, and unusually light in color. Above the middle line of the body were seven rather large red spots; below the line were eight spots of golden yellow. The pectorals and ventrals were golden yellow, the latter with a black edge. The anal fin as in the common brook trout. The fish was a female with very small eggs, and unusually heavy for its size. It was caught in Tumbling Run Stream. The tail, as the result of an accident, had only the external lobes remaining, the middle rays had been entirely lost. The pale color and the thickness and weight of this trout at once attracted attention. Evidently this must have been what is known to a few fishculturists as the pale variety of *fontinalis*—a race superior in size, rapidity of growth and fertility to the common brook trout. The U. S. Fish Commission has now a number of fine breeders of this race at its Northville station, and all who have seen them admire their beautiful form and color. We have seen this race also from several other localities.

PIKE COUNTY TROUT.—Dingman's Ferry, Pa., April 26.—An article has appeared in the Philadelphia *Inquirer* of the 21st, saying that trout fishing in Pike county streams this spring is very poor and there appears to be no trout in the streams and advises people not to go to Pike county for trout fishing. The person who wrote that article misrepresents either wilfully or ignorantly. He certainly has not been in Pike county fishing this spring, for if so he would have been arrested. By special act of our Legislature the trouting season does not open until May 1. We are a law-abiding and law-observing people, and we believe the law has been strictly observed by our people. If the party who wrote that article has been fishing in Pike county this spring he has done it sneakingly and thievishly. Our trouting opens on May 1 and we anticipate a splendid season. It has been a most favorable winter. All reports say that a great many trout are seen in the streams.—P. F. FULMER.

ADIRONDACK PRESERVES.—Weston, Dean & Aldrich have leased to Warren Humes all of the forest lands owned by them in Lewis, Herkimer and the southeast corner of St. Lawrence counties, embracing about 3,000 acres, which the latter will reserve for the use of his guests at Forest Home on the Middle Branch. About 10,000 acres of land, including Otter Lake, in Oneida county; Brewer Lake, Grannis Pond and Bear Creek Mill Pond, in Herkimer county, have been leased by Dr. R. H. Ash and J. H. Wilcox, of Port Leyden, and they have posted it according to law to use it as a private park for the purpose of propagating and protecting fish, birds and game. It is a very desirable preserve, the Adirondack and St. Lawrence Railroad passing near it.—*Boonville Herald, April 28.*

THE TARPON RECORD at Fort Myers, for week ending April 25, was as follows for fish caught with rod and reel:

April 21,	J. P. M. VanCortlandt	6ft. 10in.,	102lbs.
April 21,	A. M. McGregor	6ft.,	109lbs.
April 21,	A. M. McGregor	4ft. 11in.,	59lbs.
April 22,	James L Breeze	5ft. 5in.,	91lbs.
April 22,	B. B. McGregor	6ft. 6in.,	140lbs.
April 22,	E. C. Sherman	5ft. 2in.,	72lbs.
April 24,	B. B. McGregor	6ft. 4in.,	141lbs.
April 24,	B. B. McGregor	6ft. 3in.,	139lbs.
April 24,	E. C. Sherman	6ft. 1in.,	120lbs.
April 25,	E. C. Sherman	6ft. 3in.,	130lbs.

Previously reported 133; this week 10; total 143.

SHARK AND SHEEP.—The New York *Sun* reports that "A man-eating shark, 18½ft. long, with a head as big as a barrel, came ashore on the beach at Trescott, Me., recently. Its stomach contained a sheep and several dogfish." We have become a trifle callous to the shark's pastime of shearing lambs, but when it comes to taking in an old, woolly sheep and with it a pack of dogfish, presumably to keep the sheep from straying into forbidden pastures, we think old carcharodon is going a step too far, and we advise him to go back to menhaden and sea lettuce.

GAME PROTECTOR HAWN.—Syracuse, N. Y., April 27.—Game Protector Hawn during the last week has taken seven trap-nets and one seine, and made four arrests.—H. L.

TROUT IN LUZERNE COUNTY, PA.—Wilkesbarre, April 30.—The weather has been extremely cold and backward and very dry, there having been no rain of any consequence since the snow left. Of course there has been a great deal of fishing, and a few good catches were made, but, as a rule, a small catch with the ejaculation of "too cold" or "water too low," or both. I was out this week and did fairly well, considering that the mercury was at 26° in the morning, with ice on the bushes hanging in the water. I caught one 12in. California mountain trout, this being the first and the only one I have taken of that species. I was surprised to find it in the midst of its spawning season. I don't know whether this is the regular season or not.—M. [In the McCloud River, Cal., from whence the original stock of rainbow trout was brought to the East, the spawning season sometimes lasts through April, but in Eastern waters, as a rule, the spawning closes before the end of March.]

ADIRONDACK TROUTING.—The trouting season in the forest preserve opened May 1 under auspices unfavorable to the angler. The cold April weather, the lingering snow and the freshets in the streams have combined to make the fisherman's lot an uncertain and unhappy one. The growing practice of establishing private preserves cuts off the general public more and more inexorably from the desirable trout waters. Some owners, however, grant permits to hunt and fish to law-abiding sportsmen. Among these Dr. Webb is cited as a notable example. Warren Humes has leased twelve miles of the Middle Branch of the famous Oswegatchie and will preserve it for his friends. There will be a nice question of law in the near future as to what constitutes navigable water in the State of New York and the decision may benefit anglers by opening up to them the Fulton Chain of Lakes, as well as many other Adirondack waters, which are now closed to the public.

THE VERMONT TROUT LAW.—Rutland, Vt., April 29.—The impression having gone abroad that the action of the Legislature of 1890 virtually repealed the six-inch trout law (1888, No. 123, Sec. 2) I have obtained the opinions of a number of the ablest lawyers in the State, including Hon. James Barrett, ex-Judge of the Supreme Court, ex-Gov. W. P. Dillingham, H. A. Huse, G. W. Wing, T. W. Moloney and Edward W. Bisbee, and all the opinions thus obtained agree that the aforesaid law is still in force. The State League and Fish Commission will act together in their desire to see this law enforced. You are requested to use your influence to correct the wrong impression that has gone abroad and to encourage a popular sentiment toward the protection of the small trout.—JOHN W. TITCOMB, Sec'y.

SMALL-MOUTHED, RED-EYED, GRAY BASS.—Little Rock, Ark.,—I notice the article in last week's issue regarding the small-mouth, red-eyed, gray bass of Minnesota. I have taken many of these same bass at Battle Lake, Minn., and they are certainly as near "nitro glycerine" as any fish I ever hooked. We have many of the very game fish in the mountain streams of Arkansas. Their shape and markings are the same. Mr. Mershon could get a supply of them at Battle Lake any time from July 1 to Sept. 15.—ARKANSAS.

THE FISHING BOAT contrived by Secretary S. E. Worrell of the Deep Lake Fish and Game Club, of Hannibal, Mo., has evidently been evolved from the brain of a man who likes to fish in ease and solid comfort. The convenience and utility of the novel craft are so manifest that one wonders how he has got along all these years with the common fishing boats. We do not wonder that, as Mr. Worrell writes us, his advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM has attracted wide notice.

CONNECTICUT TROUT.—Preston, April 25.—The veteran angler, C. W. Barnes, is high hook thus far here. He and Henry Jencks took, yesterday, thirty-two fine trout, three of which tipped the scale at 7¼lbs. They were beauties. The others were of good fair size. This is quite an improvement on all previous records. We are also having good sport with the spirited perch under Greenville's dam, hundreds being caught daily.—E. M. B.

SMALL-MOUTHED, RED-EYED, GRAY BASS, will soon become known to anglers, thanks to the courtesy of Mr. W. B. Mershon, who has the promise of Mr. Charles Cristadore to send a specimen to FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Cristadore has sent to Lake Ida for an example which will be duly forwarded. He has seen the fish on no other lakes than those at Alexandria, Minn. The bass is said to resemble a cross between the small-mouth black bass and the rock bass.

QUEBEC TROUT, PICKEREL, DORÉ, BASS, MASKINONGE.—An order issued by Acting Deputy Minister of Fisheries S. P. Bauset, April 12, prescribes close seasons as follows for Province of Quebec: Speckled trout, Oct. 30-April 30. Pickerel (doré), April 15-May 15. Bass and maskinonge, May 25-July 1.

VERMONT BASS.—We have received from H. L. Samson, of the Lake View House, St. Albans, Vt., a photograph of three small-mouth black bass, weighing respectively 5¾, 4¾, and 3¾lbs., taken there in the Great Back Bay of Lake Champlain.

Opening of the Trout Season in Pike County, Pa.

THE Pike county trout season opened last Monday. From all reports it is probable that the fishing in that well-known locality will be unusually good this year. The total catch last season was not up to the average of previous years, as the streams throughout the greater part of the summer were unusually low, and the trout too well fed to furnish the fishermen good sport. Owing to this circumstance, however, a larger number of trout than usual were left for seed, and last year's misfortune promises to react to the craft's advantage this. The Erie Railroad is the great thoroughfare to this region. The principal stopping points for fishermen are Milford, Shehola, Dingman's Ferry, Lackawaxen, Hawley, etc.—*Adv.*

MR. THOMAS J. CONROY, the well known dealer in fishing tackle and camping outfits, has removed from 65 Fulton street, and is now located at 310 Broadway. This old and reliable firm was established in 1830 by John Conroy, and for sixty-two years has had the Fulton street address connected with its name. The new location is most desirable, and is in the center of the sporting goods district of New York city.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

THE OHIO REPORT.

THE report of Dr. Henshall, president of the Ohio Fish and Game Commission, says the Newark, O., *Advocate*, is attracting more attention and receiving more commendation than any previous report since the Commission was first organized. Dr. Henshall is one of the most thorough scientists in his specialties in the country, and his services have been very valuable as the head of the Commission during the past year. For the first time in the history of the Commission there is a balance in the State Treasury belonging to the funds appropriated for its expenditures. The financial statement in the report shows that there is $1,612.32 remaining of the $2,024.87 general appropriation. This is due to the rigid economy that has been the uniform policy of the present Commission. When the present Board of Commissioners went into office they found a large deficit of the funds. Besides this, the State was involved in numerous expensive lawsuits in all the counties bordering on Lake Erie. Suits had been brought against the State for damages, which grew out of the contentions between the former Board and the lake fishermen. In many of these suits judgments had been rendered against the State. All these, together with costs and attorneys' fees, had to be settled and paid, which took a large portion of the funds appropriated for the first year of the present board. Now a balance not only stands to the credit of the State Fish and Game fund, but the present Commissioners have largely increased the propagation of fish for the lake waters as well as increased the facilities for propagating and distributing fish for the inland waters of the State. A scientist like Dr. Henshall at the head of the present Board has been of great advantage in the matter of fish propagation and distribution. It has been the policy of the present Board to waste none of the State's money in experiments, and in this policy it has been greatly aided by Dr. Henshall's scientific knowledge and experience.

In the matter of fish distribution and planting in the inland waters of the State, the present board was only able to acquire facilities for it and fairly commence the work late last September.

The following synopsis of Dr. Henshall's report has been made by the Columbus press correspondents:

In the winter of 1890-91, says the president, the hatchery at Sandusky was run to its full capacity, and notwithstanding the open winter and remarkable changeableness of the temperature of the water during that time, there were hatched in March, 1891, 39,000,000 whitefish, which were planted about the Bass Islands and in Sandusky Bay. After the hatching of the whitefish 15,000,000 pike-perch eggs were obtained, nearly all of which were successfully hatched and planted as follows: Muskingum River, 5,000,000; Cottage Grove Lake, Summit County, 5,000,000; Sandusky Bay, 4,000,000.

He suggests that the hatchery should be enlarged and attributes the extraordinary large run of whitefish last spring to artificial propagation. The Commission was successful in hatching 5,000,000 young sturgeon from 6,000,000 eggs, surpassing all other efforts in that direction. The president also refers to the completion of the fish car with the special appropriation of $3,500, and since it was put into service last September 200,000 adult fish have been planted in various Ohio streams. All the railroads of Ohio, with two or three exceptions, have hauled the car without charge, thus reducing the expense of planting the fish to a very low estimate. The financial statement in the report shows that there is $1,612.32 remaining of the $2,024.87 general appropriation.

The State hatchery at Sandusky, in consequence of its superior management, the past year hatched and planted a larger amount of fish than any other State or United States hatchery in the entire country. The object of the State in propagating and planting fish in Lake Erie is to cheapen the supply of food fish for the people, and if the good work of the Sandusky hatchery is carried on to the same extent and with equal results of that of the last year, great benefits to the people in the way of an abundant and cheap supply of food fish are inevitable.

MESSRS. CORNWALL & SMOCK, the well-known sporting goods dealers, are on deck for the spring trade with a number of specialties in the line of fishing tackle. Their S. B. rods, manufactured especially for them after their own pattern by the Malleson Rod and Reel Co., are confidently recommended to expert fishermen and all who love a good rod as the best that skill and experience can turn out. Messrs. Conwall & Smock also call attention to their lancewood combination bait and fly rod, which cannot only be combined into the two rods as occasion may demand for the different styles of fishing, but also into several weights of each.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

May 17 to 19.—Androscoggin Kennel Club, at Lewiston Me. T. R. Cartland, Sec'y.

Aug. 31 to Sept. 3.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Blue Grass Kennel Club, at Lexington, Ky. Roger Williams, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kennel Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Sec'y.

TRAINING AT FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Waters touched the right chord in his recent article on "Training at Field Trials." Training should be the first feature considered by judges; without which a dog is utterly worthless for any purpose.

If a dog is started in a field trial the fact itself is sufficient evidence that an attempt has been made to train him, if a candidate for honors in the Derby, and that he is thoroughly trained if entered in the Age stakes. If an imperfectly trained dog is presented for competition, in either stake, there is only one conclusion to be drawn from an exhibition of his faults, *i. e.*, such dog is untrained and therefore ineligible to field trial honors. The question is settled so far as the duty of judges is concerned. Whether he can or cannot be trained is a matter of no consequence to judges. If opportunities have been afforded to exhibit such qualities as result from training, and he fails to reach a standard or degree of training necessary to prove the existence of such qualities by a competitive test which affords contestants equal chances, it only remains for the judges to presume that the dog cannot be trained owing to the absence of qualities necessary to that end.

Dogs that require several years of training to fit them for work they should perform at the age of maturity, are not calculated for the important station in the canine world that winners commonly occupy.

The excellence of a field dog depends more upon acquired faculties than upon natural instinct; although certain inborn qualities are indispensable when a high order of field excellence is the object sought. The actual expense of producing the essential innate qualities and the time required by nature to perform its functions, are comparatively nothing with the time, expense and skill necessary in rearing, developing and educating the products of nature. As the actual working life of a field dog, under the most favorable conditions, is limited to about seven years, it is highly important that the acquired qualities should be developed and perfected at the earliest possible period in life, in order to derive a benefit from his services commensurate to the expense and time devoted to production. If it requires the first and best half of a dog's life to fit him for usefulness in his old age, there is certainly room for improvement in the qualities upon which depends this state of affairs. The question arises whether sluggish development is caused by the absence of instinct or a deficiency in intellect or reasoning powers. I know that I am treading upon dangerous ground by using the word reason to express a certain faculty possessed by the canine race; nevertheless, my limited knowledge of language presents to my mind no more appropriate word, and I will use it according to my convictions.

Learned authorities have expended much brain force in attempting to disprove the existence of reason in the lower order of the animal creation. As scientific expounders of theory, and concocters of languages, they have proved eminently successful in the opinion of those who pretend to understand enigmas; and, no doubt, have otherwise contributed to every store of knowledge excepting the training and running of dogs at field trials; in which the learned gentlemen seem to have been a little timid—gunshy, perhaps. As Messrs. Darwin, Bain, *et al.*, who have favored us with data concerning brains, reason, etc., have never experienced the chagrin incidental to the transformation of a "high class" field dog into a "stove-up livery hoss." It is painfully evident they "didn't know it was loaded."

I believe that dogs, susceptible of training to an extent necessary in field shooting, possess brains of an order next in rank to those of the human race; that they possess reasoning powers and an intellect capable of receiving and retaining ideas that may be applied at will. I believe also, in fact know (as positively as anything of like nature is known) that, although the dog's intellect lies dormant until opportunities are afforded for its exhibition, it owes its origin to the same source from which is derived the intellect of human beings.

I believe the identical laws established by nature, and which govern the perpetuation and development of the human intellect, are more applicable to bird dogs, their breeding and development, than to any other species of the lower animals, simply from the fact that their usefulness depends almost entirely upon their intelligence and tractability, two prime factors in the human organization.

An ideal field dog possesses many qualities, all of which must be developed and subservient to the will of his master and be employed intuitively according to requirements. He must use reason. He must obey signals, and perform his work as well at a distance as under the immediate control of his master, which would be an impossibility without the possession of intellect and the powers of reason. Associations which ignore "brains" when testing qualities of dogs intended for field shooting, and breeders who are guided by decisions rendered by judges who sacrifice "brains" for qualities of less importance are improving the bird dog in their imagination only.

Authorities have illustrated their profound views relating to the science of breeding, by comparing the horse with the dog. Nothing could be more ridiculous than such a comparison unless a hog was substituted for the horse. Horses are beasts of burden and their work is performed under absolute restraint. They are urged forward by the gad, or fear of it, guided here and there and brought to a standstill by force directly applied. Admitting that in some instances horses have been trained, by considerable tact and labor, to perform a few amusing tricks, it is noticed that the tricks are very simple and are performed under protest; always in an inclosure and under the influence of a tight check rein and a formidable whip. These tricksters, if turned loose as the field dog is, would require a dozen men to catch them; to say nothing of their willingness to perform tricks in a manner to be compared with the work of an ordinary field dog. As horses are not commonly used to locate and point birds, it is silly to suppose they are "in it" with "high class" dogs.

Modern theory of breeding dogs does not appear to harmonize with practical requirements, excepting in isolated cases, when a happy "nick" is the result, which reduces the "great science" below the present stage of modern hog breeding, in which the breeder, with one object in view, is uniformly successful. Breeders of horses, for the track, pursue but one object, in which they have been astonishingly successful.

Hog breeders produce weight and horse breeders are rewarded by increased speed as the direct result of judicious mating. The average dog breeder employs lots of imaginary science in efforts to improve the dog by breeding, but, as results indicate, he is as liable to advance the breed "backward" as forward. He employs the same principles in breeding that have proved successful in improving the physical condition of other animals, but fails to attain corresponding results because the "scales" employed in testing the qualities of the bird dog are fluctuating in effect according to the whims and fancies of those acting as "official weighers."

Speed and weight, of horses and hogs, can be accurately estimated by time and weight indications; therefore breeders of those animals are governed by positive facts, which enable them to form an opinion of their productions without depending upon the erratic fancies, or discretion of any kind, of individuals, as a guide to success.

Unlike breeders of other animals, breeders of the dog, intended for field use, have many qualities to consider which enter into their ideal productions, any one of which, if absent, detracts from the dog's value to a greater or less extent. Admitting that several of the most important qualities sought are wholly dependent upon the intellect, until a system of running and judging dogs is adopted by field trial clubs, that will test acquired qualities, as well as those supposed to be natural, public competitions will be of no practical value as a guide to breeders.

Modern breeding of field dogs, as practiced on scientific principles, consists of the wonderful skill required in breeding one winner to another. The more prominent the winners the more skill required on the breeder's part and the higher the value placed on the products of the union. The value of such products is usually estimated in the prospective, and, however high it may at first be placed, time generally reduces the price to a figure within reach of any one in need of a nucleus for a "high class" dog foundry. We've all got 'em, and if the market is short we will gladly unload for a very small consideration.

This so-called scientific breeding has prevailed to a great extent during the past decade, and, as a rule, the products were afforded every possible advantage in the matter of rearing and training. When time and expense are considered, it is to be regretted that so few instances can be recorded where successful results were obtained. In fact, success has been the exception rather than the rule.

Of course, we have read laudatory reports of wonderfully developed and promising youngsters, and the great things expected of them, as soon as the breath of life is apparent.

At the eye-opening and teeth-cutting periods of puppyhood the press is again deluged with accounts of the wonderful progress of the scions of royalty. With a grand flourish they are sent to the trainer and the world notified; eventually entered in several field trials; finally the gush subsides; the great dogs don't start and their brilliant, though short, public career closes, the public is relieved from anxiety, because it never had any, and the sun continues to rise in the east. How many paralleled cases to the above are fresh in our memory, the result of "modern theory" in breeding?

If field trials were conducted in a uniform manner, with an accepted standard of excellence, comprising all qualities essential in field dogs, to guide judges in the performance of their duty, those engaged in breeding could intelligently select mates for either sex, whose union would result in a vast improvement on the prevailing fad of breeding winners who won because the judges said so.

I believe in field trials as a medium by which the field dog can be improved in breeding and training, if conducted in such a manner that the several qualities necesary in the field dog are tested by competitions conducted under specific rules. But it is questionable whether the field dog can be improved by any test where a premium encourages the breeding of one or two natural qualities to the exclusion of others of vastly more importance. If "heels" are of more consequence than "brains," let it be so understood by breeders who can be governed accordingly.

From an inventory of the work exhibited at field trials the past season, it appears to the casual observer, that the development of "heels" has reached high-water mark; "brains" show some improvement in the abstract and other qualities are represented by proxy, judges rendered decisions according to preference and the reporters rendered decisions (on paper) to the contrary—"the world do move"—the dog advances—Which way? Who can tell? A. J. GLEASON.

ALMA, KANS.

THE BEAGLE STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

You print in a recent number of FOREST AND STREAM an interesting letter from Mr. F. C. Phoebus advocating the raising of the beagle standard from 15in. to 16in.

Mr. Phoebus's argument, as I remember it, is this: That choice beagle pups, when they come to maturity, sometimes exceed 15in. in height, but rarely if ever go over 16in.

Mr. Phoebus is correct when he says beagles seldom exceed 16in. at the shoulder. But why are they no larger? Merely because they are bred from beagles which conform to the present standard. Let us, however, suppose for a moment that the standard has been raised to 16in., and we have succeeded in breeding some typical beagles which just scrape under the new measure—they are perfect and we decide to match them. Let me ask any breeder if a few of these pups will not be as liable to exceed our new standard as our present beagles are to exceed the existing standard? And then, will not the same argument which is now used apply just as forcibly to a further increase in the limit of size? I believe it will, and once started we shall keep on till, after a time, it will be difficult to distinguish a large beagle from a small foxhound, and there will be no distinct dividing line between the two breeds.

The proper game of the beagle is the hare. Dogs conforming to our present standard run him down and kill him fairly on the ground. A 16in. or 17in. beagle could do no more.

Mr. Phoebus further argues that because the limit of the small class has been increased from 12 to 13in., that of the large should be increased in proportion. I can not agree with him. When the subject of the field trials first came before the National Beagle Club, owners of small dogs asked a class for their favorites. The field trial committee thought it was not fair to run a dog, only a trifle over 12in. in height, against a 15in. dog. The little fellow would have no chance to win, for he could not keep up with his large opponent. After careful consideration it was thought fair to all to make two classes—one for beagles 13in. and under and one for those 15in. and under. This was done to bring dogs which were nearly the same size in the same class. Then, that the bench show classes might correspond with the field trial classes, the change was made on the bench.

I have great regard for the opinion of my friend Mr. Phoebus, but I can see nothing inconsistent in keeping the standard where it is and at the same time giving the small class an additional inch. In making this change, not one beagle has been made eligible to competition which was ineligible before; the smaller dog has merely been taken from the large class, where he could not win, and put in a class where he has a fair chance with those of his own size. We must have an arbitrary limit of height, and in my opinion the framers of the present standard did well to place it where it is. Let us keep it there. Increasing the size of our favorite will not increase his desire or ability to kill his game or make him more typical. Let him remain "the merrie little beagle." BRADLEY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In regard to a letter from Mr. F. C. Phoebus under date of April 7, to the National Beagle Club, asking them to change the height of beagles from 15 to 16in., I would say from the tone of his letter he desires the change asked for by him to allow some beagles he owns or is interested in, at present over height, to come under the standard. I as a member of the Beagle Club am opposed to any such change in height to accommodate any one owner or class of beagles.

The standard was framed by a gentleman who has had a great deal more experience than ever Mr. Phoebus has, notwithstanding his eighteen years experience. Dr. L. H. Twaddell, a gentleman known to all beagle owners, the chairman of the committee appointed to draft a standard, with his forty years experience, is with the other two members, N. Elmore and the late Gen. Rowett, fully more competent to give us a proper standard and height than an individual. In all due respect to Mr. Phoebus's ideas I am opposed to any change he proposes as to scale of points or height. If we commence to alter the standard there is no telling when or where it will end. As a member of the club and one who is interested in beagles I am against changes to the standard. W. H. ASHBURNER.

YEADON, Delaware County, Pa.

NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB MEETING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

An executive committee meeting of the National Beagle Club was held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., April 29, 1892, and called to order by the president at 7:45. President Chapman, Vice-President B. S. Turpin, W. S. Clark, O. W. Brooking, W. A. Power and H. V. Jamieson were present.

The committee on constitution, W. A. Power, chairman, read the report, which was accepted. Committee on incorporation, W. A. Power, chairman, made his report, and it was voted that the committee have more time. Report of auditing committee, B. S. Turpin, chairman, was read and accepted.

Communications from members read and filed.

Mr. Wm. Mainard, Westfield, N. Y, was elected to membership. It was then voted that the constitution be adopted by sections.

Also voted that the constitution be set up and that a sufficient number be printed and sent to each member, the same to be returned with vote in favor or against its adoption.

Voted that the secretary be instructed to write a final letter to clubs in question asking for official list of winners of N. B. C. specials, that same may be paid; failing to receive such, he to be instructed to communicate with the A. K. C. for further instructions.

H. V. JAMIESON, Sec. N. B. C.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The course of certain critics as to Mr. Lacy, merits emphatic condemnation. The testimony of an unknown, such as "The Onlooker," being of no weight as an opinion, he rests his protest on such facts as will meet with general concurrence. That Mr. Lacy is the best kennel editor in the country will surely be admitted. He has the rarest knack of collecting and presenting news in an interesting form. His honesty every way is unquestioned. It is not denied that he has a good knowlenge of dogs; for my own part, I do not hold him such a born judge of dogs as Mr. Mason, Mr. Davidson or Mr. Fellows, men who seem gifted with an instinct for measuring animal form in any breed, but excepting these three, I do not know of a superior he has. Like any and every man of any mental robustness, he has his own opinions, and I am frank to say that in his expressions as to the breed "The Onlooker" personally devotes himself to, I have sometimes disagreed most diametrically with him, but is he, as editor, to constitute himself a mere mouth-piece for Tom, Dick and Harry? His recent utterance as to greyhounds is a case in point. The writer, knowing rather less than nothing as to the breed, being gnided only by impressions, certainly thought Mr. Lacy was wrong in denying the greyhound a deep chest, and had he felt authorized to comment on Mr. Lacy's statement, would have done so in an inquiring tone, most certainly not a derisive one, and would thereby have escaped the snub of having "Stonehenge" thrown in his teeth.

What possible good is accomplished by the nagging, derisive tone adopted by certain critics of Mr. Lacy? With all respect in the world for the accomplished editor of the London *Stock-Keeper*, I would inquire of him whether an inquiry as to the reason for using such a remarkable phrase as "noble" fox-terrier, would not have been in better taste than summary ridicule of it? Finally, would it not be better to save excoriations for some of the many knaves and curs of low degree that infest kennel circles? If critics disagree with his statements, by all means let them express their differences, but may not a friendly, respecting tone be used? THE ONLOOKER.

[As the above is of a personal nature, it may be explained that it has not been seen by Mr. Lacy, and is printed here wholly without his knowledge.]

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, April 30.—Mr. F. H. Perry, the well known Irish setter breeder of Des Moines, Ia., and owner of Claremont Patsy and other good ones, writes me that a kennel club has been formed at Des Moines and that a show will be held in the second week of January next. Application will soon be made for membership in the A. K. C. Mr. Perry expressed an earnest wish that a bench show circuit, comprising St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Paul, Des Moines and St. Joe, could be arranged for next winter. Milwaukee would also make a very desirable and important factor in the arrangement. With the bench show club recently formed in St. Louis, the members of which are disposed to take vigorous action toward holding a successful show, and the Kansas City Kennel Club, which recently held a meeting in Kansas City to discuss the holding of a bench show next fall, a most excellent beginning toward establishing the circuit could be made with very little trouble and effort if the officers of the Des Moines, Kansas City and St. Louis clubs would agree upon dates. The arrangement would be mutually advantageous, since it would add greatly to the success of each individual show. More dogs would be prepared to compete in a whole circuit than would be for a single show, and for the same reason, more dogs would be sent from a long distance. The circuit would have the further advantage of coming at a time of year when no shows were held in other sections, and hence would not conflict with or be injured by competition with other shows. Of course their claims of dates would be subject to the approval of or rearrangement by the A. K. C. when they become members. Such a circuit, if once established, would probably become permanent and would greatly increase the dog interest in the West, which would be a direct benefit to breeders at large.

* * *

Mr. H. S. Bevan, of Lamar, Miss., writes me that he has added to his kennel the English setter dog Whyte B. (Roderigo—Florence Gladstone), and will use him largely as a stud dog. He purchased him from the famous breeder, Mr. P. H. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn. Whyte B. distinguished himself most favorably in the late Southern trials. Mr. Bevan expects most successful results from breeding this dog to his bitches, which are of rare good breeding and superior merit afield, representing several thousand dollars in value. He contemplates running Whyte B. in the field trials this fall and winter. His enterprise and honest efforts deserve success.

* * *

The fox hunters of Chicago appear to be a most unfortunate body of enthusiasts, their fox-hunting aspirations in practice taking the form of much newspaper talk, a vigorous start on horseback, an instant thinning of riders and a pull-up at the first obstruction. Somehow, the sporting schemes of these "sportsmen" take such forms as excite the earnest attention and intervention of the Humane Society, and unlimited newspaper criticism. The last effort, which occurred at Fairland, Douglas county, Ill., on Wednesday, April 27, was replete with the incidents which only these weird riders can bestow. A very good idea of the "fox-hunters'" conception of sport and its practical application can be gathered from the following reprint:

"The 'sportsmen' who went a-hunting tame foxes at Fairland, Ill., had little 'sport' for their money. Mr. Little, one of the officers detailed by the Humane Society to attend the hunt, told the story of the proceedings to an *Evening News* reporter this morning. 'If it had not been so brutal it would have been ridiculous,' he said. 'After trying for a day to find a wild fox, one of the men brought out two tame animals that he had brought up by hand and made pets of. He led them by the collar to the field where the hunt was to commence and let one of them go. At first the animal played about the field, but presently it found a hole in the fence and escaped. When the time allowed under the "rules of the sport" had elapsed the hounds were loosed and dogs and men went over the fence into the next field. There they found the pet fox playing contentedly in the stubble. When he saw the hounds he ran with them at first, but afterward attempted to bite one and was torn to pieces. The second fox fled into a drain pipe and a man who tried to drag him out was bitten in the wrist. That was the only blood shed in the second hunt. Finally a man tied the body of the first fox to his horse's tail and dragged it over the country and the hounds followed until they caught him. When they came back we served our warrants. We can prove without difficulty that the men on whom we served warrants have committed an offense punishable by the law of the State. The society is entitled to a conviction and will prosecute the case as it would any other. If the laughter of the people does not put an end to this imitation of English hunting it must be stamped out by law.'"

Such wanton butchery of a defenseless animal merits the most earnest attention of the Humane Society, and all true sportsmen should wish the society success in prosecuting the violators of sport and humanity. This mockery of the royal sport should be repudiated and condemned by all true sportsmen. Such a public exhibition of brutality, if allowed to pass as sport, would justly bring disgrace on the genuine fox hunters. Gentlemen, well-dressed and mounted, impelled solely by a craving bloodthirstiness, are not sportsmen. The Chicago fox hunter appears to be *sui generis*. Every hunt ends in a novel or brilliant fiasco. The preliminary education of these daring riders usually consists of gentle rides on the boulevards and taking fierce training in the parks over water jumps fully 3ft. wide and hurdles about 2ft. high. With such thorough training and the knowledge of fox hunting which it engenders, it is not wonderful that fame is achieved at one effort by such "sportsmen." In hunting the wild fox his great speed, knowledge, cunning, fertility of resources in baffling and escaping the hounds pitted against the speed, intelligence and knowledge possessed by the hounds afford the element of the sport. The voices of the hounds, dashing riding and an element of danger all contribute to the interest and excitement. The fox has every opportunity to escape and often does so. This is vastly different from taking a tame fox out in a lot and killing him. No one would consider it sport to take a setter among a flock of tame geese and shoot them right and left, yet it would be a similar circumstance. These sportsmen have thoroughly demonstrated that the Humane Society is necessary, and it is to be hoped that the Society will prove that it is eminently useful by convicting the offenders.

* * *

I was much gratified this week to receive a package of photographs, portraying interesting scenes of the recent Southern field trials, several containing excellent portraits of judges, handlers and visitors, from Mr. W. S. Bell, of Pittsburgh, Pa. The portraits do not testify alone to Mr. Bell's skill, which, by the way, is most excellent. The number of photographs taken at field trials, show the general and growing interest in them by the people at large, the constant improvements in photography and the large number of amateurs who practice the art. B. WATERS.

THE INFLUENCE OF A PREVIOUS SIRE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As many of your readers are aware, much attention has been paid during the last six months to the above subject. The principal consideration in my mind has always been how often does this influence show itself? Many writers in American and English journals have contributed their experience and the result of their observations, and although the results of these have not yet been tabulated, it is quite evident that an overwhelming majority are against the idea of this influence existing except in a very insignificant minority of cases, and it is worth while remarking that very, very few of those who incline to giving weight to this influence as a practical matter, do not bring up that oft-cited case of Lord Morton's mare, the quagga sire, the subsequent black Arabian, etc., etc., *ad nauseum*, indicating that many of them go on superstition.

I have pushed inquiries in every direction attainable, and the result of them has been that I got three cases where progeny plainly showed traces of a preceding sire, against fifty cases of mesalliances that were never followed by any traces of the misfortune in subsequent litters. The reports of observers in England give fully as high a proportion of negatives, if not higher. I have not found one breeder of experience in this country who gives the theory of influence any real weight, two attaching an indefinite, misty importance to it, the majority scouting it as "bloody rot." Some cases of non-influence are very striking; the pointer bitch Fan Fan, dam of many noted winners, having had her first litter to a setter, and the noted bitch Beulah, dam of the renowned Beaufort, having had the litter preceding Beaufort, Bradford, etc., to the Irish setter Berkeley.

The result of these inquiries seems to me to firmly establish that the danger of future ill effects of an accident are about equal to the chance of English setters or pointers being satisfactorily judged at New York show, or as Dr. Perry puts it, to the chance of a monstrosity occurring in the human family. Unquestionably this influence does occur, but for all practical purposes, it does not exist as far as the breeder is concerned. Further, when it does occur, it seems confined to coat and color; conformation and mentality being unaffected; it is shown in but a few of a litter, the others being true to the breeding, and it gradually disappears. So even at its worst it is a trifle after all.

Now I have one earnestly desired object, I want a puppy whose paternity is unquestioned, who shows plain evidences of the influence of a previous sire, such an instance as the one cited by Dr. J. P. Gray of a thoroughbred pointer pup that had the coat and color of the Newfoundland who was the sire of the preceding litter. I want a bitch pup, and when I get it (if I ever do) I will have it trained to the work of its breed and see how it performs: I will breed it straight and see how far the "influence" is trausmitted; in a word, I will try to learn something positive.

Will not readers of FOREST AND STREAM help me, and the interests of breeders, along, by bearing this request of mine in mind? W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., March 30.

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—Mr. P. J. Keating's, Toronto, black field spaniel Bob (Bob Obo—Nellie), first in puppy class here last fall and which had frequently been placed since, has succumbed to a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs.

The dog show committee of the Industrial Exhibition consists this year of Messrs. C. N. Postlethwait (chairman), John Vaughan, J. F. Kirk, John Massey, C. H. Nelson, J. Henderson, J. Wilson, Capt. Greville Harston, R. Junor, J. S. Mitchener, H. B. Donovan, J. S. Williams and J. Ditworth, with Mr. C. A. Stone as secretary and superintendent.

The only new name on the list is that of Mr. J. S. Williams, the well-known St. Bernard breeder, who takes the place of Mr. W. S. Jackson, who will be unable to give the necessary time and attention to the show this year.

At a meeting of the committee held April 26 in compliance with a request from the National Beagle Club, the class measurements were changed to under 12in. and from 12 to 15in. It formerly read 13in., etc.

Mr. George Bell has bought a fox-terrier pup by Pitcher, recently deceased, which in honor of his sire he has renamed Pitcher II. H. B. DONOVAN.

TRAINING AT FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Now that it is clearly proven by the great preponderance of evidence that there is nothing in common or sympathy between the "high class field trial dog" and the "educated, practical, field dog," it must be acknowledged that there has been much gained by long discussion, for there are thousands that want a dog that can be educated into a practical field dog where there is one that wants a field trial dog and it will save much thought and money. Until this much discussed matter came up I thought if I wanted the best I must breed to, or buy, the get of "Baron von Highclasser," but being a believer in "like begets like" I now see that I must return to my first love and breed to good old "Reliable" for the practical and useful that will stand educating. Long live W. W. Titus; and may his ideas prevail.

NEW HAVEN, Conn. S.

"WOLF COURSING."

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with great interest the accounts, as given in your paper, of the match between the deerhounds and Psovois, and the comments on same contained in your issue of April 14. As a breeder of deerhounds for actual work, not for show purposes, and at the same time keeping the breed pure and true, will you allow me to say a few words?

First and foremost, let me put in one word of indignation at the act of Mr. Macdongall (just a little short of murder) in shooting his dog because forsooth he would not tackle an animal for which probably he had never been entered. He was bought on trust, was supposed and guaranteed to be a wolf killer, and if he was not, was it the dog's fault or that of the man who trained him? But to proceed to my own experiences.

In 1883 my ranch in Nevada was so overrun with coyotes that I found it absolutely necessary to do something to get rid of them. I have a horror of putting out poison for anything, knowing the awful agony its use entails. I therefore purchased from Capt. A. J. Hutchinson, then residing near Los Angeles, Cal., two puppies by Hector, bred by Miss De la Poer, out of Gruagach, bred by Cameron, of Locheil. I had great trouble with them at first, and feared they would prove useless; however, with patience and kindness, and above all by educating them with a dog, half mastiff and half greyhound, who would tackle anything, I eventually turned out a couple of animals which proved to be exactly what I desired. The training amounted to little; never allow them to run anything except the game for which you may desire them to be entered; no chasing of jack rabbits especially, and above all no self hunting. If possible let one man and the same always accompany them, and if they are not too badly punished and cut up as puppies I feel confident any deerhound can be taught to attack any animal, but he must be trained for that particular animal. At one time I had fifteen dogs running at once, but this was too many, as it provoked constant fights among themselves, and I have always had better success with three than any other number, and if possible one of these ought to be an old dog.

My dogs have never had an opportunity at a gray wolf, but one of them, single-handed, in one day, killed nine coyotes, or I should say disabled them so that they were powerless, and the same dog killed in fair fight a large mountain lynx. This may prove that the dogs, as a breed, are not deficient in pluck; it is merely a question of early education, and above all patience with what at first may be a timid puppy and afterward turn out a dog that will turn from nothing. HUGH W. VAIL.

LOS ANGELES, Cal.

LOS ANGELES DOG SHOW.

PRIZE LIST—Concluded.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—No challenge entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, G. A. Van Berk's Kash; 2d, J. F. Holbrook's Stamboul; 3d, H. M. Tonner's Roy T. Very high com., Godfrey Fritz's Prince Charlie, Wm. Garms's Sport, High com., J. B. Banning's Colonel. *Bitches:* 1st, H. T. Payne's Lilly C.; 2d, Joseph Singer.

IRISH SETTERS.—No challenge entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. J. Ahlborn's Brace. *Bitches:* 1st, J. W. England's Nora Mavourneen; 2d, Mrs. L. L. Campbell's Lady Josie C.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. H. Brown's Donald. *Bitches:* 1st, John W. Edward's Lady Clara Jane. *Puppies:* Prizes withheld.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—Prizes withheld.

SPANIELS.—ALL BREEDS OVER 28LBS.—Prizes withheld. Com., T. B. Glover's Gip. *Bitches:* Prizes withheld. Com., H. Findlay's Betty, G. Hoffman's Reno. *Puppies:* Prizes withheld. Com., H. C. Poit's Bess.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, E. S. Slater's Dan Slater; 3d, Fred S. Cox's Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, Fred S. Cox's Flirt.

RETRIEVERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, Llewellyn Bros.' Nigger: 3d, C. Milligan's Roy.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—1st, R. L. McKnight's Laddie.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Banning's Fordhook Bravo; 2d, C. R. Johnson's Perris; 3d, Mrs. A. B. Anderson's Laddie. Very high com., A. P. Baird's Snep. *Bitches:* No entries. *Puppies:* 1st, C. R. Johnson's Perris.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* Prizes withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, W. H. Collins's Twilight. Com., Will T. Ward's Tip. *Puppies:* 1st, W. H. Collins's Twilight.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Sumner's Blemton Volunteer.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Messrs. Kobickie and Martin's Blemton Reefer; 2d, C. A. Sumner's Blemton Vesuvian; 3d, Warren Campbell's Jack C. Very high com., Fred Smith's Winks. High com., Geo. W. Debenham's Frisco Joker. Com., Geo. W. Ford's Jack F. and Miss Sallie Uttey's Bobby Burns. *Bitches:* 1st, John W. Mitchell's Winifreda; 2d, C. A. Sumner's Bonnie Buzz; 3d, J. B. Martin's Golden Clip. Reserve, C. A. Sumner's Bonnie Bess. Very high com., John H. Bullock's Blemton Lillian and Capt. A. B. Anderson's Golden Patch. High com., Dr. W. W. Hitchcock's Fashion. Com., Thos. S. Casey's Frisky Viola. W. B. Morehead's Nettle II., Capt. A. B. Anderson's Flirt and Mrs. A. R. D. Patterson's Vi. *Puppies:* 1st, S. W. Ferguson's Randy; 2d, F. Stokes's Hampden Tip. Reserve, Geo. W. Debenham's Frisco Joker. Very high com., E. Lyndon Bowenig's Glendale Frolic. High com., Capt. A. B. Anderson's Sweep. *Bitches:* 1st, S. W. Ferguson's Roxy; 2d, C. A. Sumner's Bonnie Buzz. Very high com., J. B. Martin's Golden Clip. High com., Geo. W. Ford's Rags.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, Jennie and T. H. Helmes's Jerry.

AIREDALE TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, A. W. Sketchley's Red Venus and Badger II.

DACHSHUND.—1st, Henry Pfirrmann's Waldena.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, J. C. Blackington's Lady.

PUGS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st withheld; 2d, W. E. Christie's Neal. *Bitches:* 1st, S. G. Spiers's Pug; 2d, J. W. P. Dukes's Belle.

POMERANIANS.—1st, Mrs. E. R. Cleveland's Doady.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, Gus Reglen's Mustache.

SPECIALS.

Best mastiff, J. Tyler's Draco A. Best St. Bernard, J. B. Martin's Republican. Best deerhound, Mrs. H. W. Vails's Trojan. Best greyhound, S. Tyler's Pronto. Best pointer dog, E. K. Benchley's Kan-Koo. Best bitch and best pointer in show, H. M. Tonner's Amaryllis. Best get of Kan-Koo, H. M. Tonner's Ah Sing. Best get of Idstone Bang, J. W. England's Spot. Best English setter (2), H. T. Payne's Lily C. Best Irish setter, J. W. England's Nora Mavourneen. Best Gordon setter, J. W. Edward's Lady Clara Jane. Best cocker spaniel, Fred S. Cox's Flirt. Best retriever, Lewellyn Bros.'s Nigger. Best Chesapeake Bay, R. L. McKnight's Laddie. Best collie, J. B. Banning's Fordbrook Bravo. Best bull-terrier, W. H. Collins's Twilight. Best fox-terrier, Messrs. Kobicke and Martin's Blemton Reefer. Best get of Blemton Vesuvian; F. Stokes's Hampden Tip. Best Skye terrier, J. & T. H. Holmes's Jerry. Best Airedale, A. W. Sketchley's Red Venus. Best pug, S. G. Spiers' Pug. Best Pomeranian, Mrs. E. R. Cleveland's Doady. Best dog entered by a German, Henry Pfirrmann's dachshund Waldena. Best toy, J. C. Blackinton's Lady. Best dog entered by a lady, Mrs. H. W. Vail's Trojan. Best kennel of fox-terriers, C. A. Summer's. Best sporting dog, H. M. Tonner's Amaryllis. Best bitch bred in California, S. W. Ferguson's Roxy. Best brace of greyhounds, Geo. W. Gordon's Leo and Deno. Best brace of pointers, H. M. Tonner's Ah Sing and Amaryllis. Exhibitor with the biggest entry, S. Tyler.

These are the awards where there was any competition, the other specials covering about five pages of the catalogue, follow the awards in the regular classes.

BENCHING AT DENVER SHOW.—New York City.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* With reference to your account of the Denver dog show in your issue of April 21, in which you state "the benching was good, the partitions being of wire," will you allow us to inform your readers through your valuable columns that the Continental Kennel Club have obtained the right to use this benching from us by paying us a royalty, they having acknowledged the infringement of our patent.—SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) L'D.

DOG CHAT.

THERE have been few dog shows in England lately, in fact, the kennel papers for two or three weeks past have had very few if any reports. This is singular, for Great Britain can generally scare up a dog convention in some corner or other of the domain. The Collie Club show at Agricultural Hall, London, has been occupying the attention of the lovers of the shepherd's helpmate—as he is supposed to be—and exchanges this week tell us that old champion Metchley Wonder is still on deck and well able to increase his long list of honors. *Stock-Keeper* says he looked as well as any dog in the show. He was first in the veteran class and also in the class for winners of six firsts in open or challenge classes under K. C. rules, and followed this up with the special for best of all classes, Stacathro Ralph gaining the reserve. Lady Christopher took the ribbon in the corresponding class for her sex. Mr. Stretch's Ormskirk Ormonde won in rough dogs under two years old and also in the dog puppy class. This dog is very well spoken of, and is according to Mr. Stretch, the best he ever bred. Meersbrook Hero, it is said, will also make his mark. Barwell Pearl was an easy winner in her class. Smooths did not show up so well. Mr. Hurst's Dot and Mac being the winners in the regular class. Mr. Charles's Wellesbourne Christopher, winner of third in the under two years old class, is said to be one of the smallest young dogs at the show and is bred in to Mr. Jarrett's crack Christopher on both sire and dam's side. *Stock-Keeper* says a "prettier collie and one better shown would be hard to find." He is very like Christopher was when he came out, in head, carriage of ears and color. Metchley Wonder made a gallant show for the stud dog prize, having no less than twenty-two in his family. A pleasant feature of the event was an exhibition of paintings and photographs of collies for which prizes were awarded. Dr. McGill judged the collies in the ring and Mr. Murcott their counterfeits on the walls.

Mr. Geo. Raper no sooner landed at Queenstown than he hurried up to Dublin Town, and owing to the absence of two judges, Messrs. Fred Gresham and W. W. Thompson, he was pressed into service and had a hard day's work in the ring. He was given a cordial welcome, and expressed himself as delighted with his visit to "Yankeeland," and, as usual, with an eye to the main chance, he claimed a winning Gordon setter for $50 that is considered a bargain. The show itself was not remarkable for quality, and nothing particularly interesting happened, if we except the mastiff Ilford County Member winning in the open dog class and Duke of Maplecroft, the St. Bernard, doing equally as well in his breed.

Some of our "boys" fancy themselves a good deal over their little maneuvers to elude the grasping baggage master, but they hardly equal the British dogmen, who in going to the Dublin show classed themselves as "cattlemen," and so crossed over the channel at the reduced rate of thirty-six cents a head!

At Kilmarnock show Mr. "Alphabet" Astley found a wire-haired fox-terrier puppy that, though in failing to show itself properly was only placed, will, in proper hands, make a name, for Mr. Astley is said to have refused $100 for his bargain after having given $80 for the dog.

Paris, France, is to have a dog show May 19 to 27, and on the 28th Berlin will afford the good Germans a chance to show their "hunde."

It seems there is a family by the name of McGovern in Ireland which is said to own, have or possess a specific for hydrophobia, and some children having been bitten recently they have been put in charge of the McGovern family and were reported to be progressing favorably. So far so good, but the *Stock-Keeper* disapproves of quackery, and offers to have the specific, whatever it is, scientifically tested and experiments carried on at their own expense. If the McGoverns come to time we can recommend Hartford, Conn., as a capital place, according to Dr. J. Gardiner, to commence operations in, for any town that can boast fifteen cases of undoubted rabies in nine months is just ripe for such a test. While we are on the rabial subject we might as well quote another case from the same journal, which says: "An important experiment has been made by Prof. Murri, of Milan, at the Institution for the cure of hydrophobia. The *Daily News* states that a man who had been bitten by a dog, and had undergone the Pasteur treatment, was nevertheless attacked with hydrophobia. Paralysis had already set in from the waist downwards, and his life was despaired of when Prof. Murri thought of making subcutaneous injections of the virus in its fixed form. Little by little all the serious symptoms disappeared, and the man is now cured. The Milan papers say that if further experiments of the kind, as is probable, give the same result, a real curative, and not merely preventive, treatment of the terrible disease will have been found."

A small boy at Woods Holl, Mass., had for his favorite pet a great Newfoundland dog. Joe had made many attempts to ride his Nero, and the pet was very obliging; but after a few trials Joe gave up the undertaking. On being asked one day why he did not ride Nero, he replied: "No use trying, his skin slips off."

Miss Doggett (to man who has returned her "lost" pet)—"Here is a dollar, my good man. I hope Fido didn't give you much trouble?" Man (with the air of a martyr)—"Thot same he did, mum. Oi had to kape him toied onp in th' cellar, an' sit there an' watch him all day, or he'd 'a' broken loose and run back home."—*Puck.*

Mr. C. Steadman Hanks will soon have a large kennel of Psovois. Some time since we gave the particulars of the coming importation, two of which arrived by the s.s. Indiana from Russia. One has been sent on to Mr. Hanks, the other remains in Mr. Jarett's kennel as it is not in fit condition to travel. This bitch is Kinjat and is noted as the winner of the bronze medal at St. Petersburg, 1891. The rest of the consignment will arrive by the Missouri, May 11. They are all from the kennel of Prince Galitzin, and it will be interesting to compare their type with the others over here.

Mr. W. W. Titus, the well known field trial dog owner, handler and general good fellow, writes us that he is moving the Coal Grove Kennel to Coal Grove, Ohio, from his place at West Point, Miss. Mr. Titus did not take a very active part in the trials last year, but we hope to see him on the warpath again next fall with several Daisy Hopes.

From all accounts it seems that Boston will send up quite a delegation of dogmen and their dogs to the Lewiston show, which takes place May 17, entries for which close to-day. The beagle men especially will turn out strong, and will afford a gathering of the clans to discuss Mr. Phœbus's proposed extension of the standard 15 inches to 16. In this connection we are reminded of the saying, "Give him an inch and he'll take an ell."

Mr. H. Osborn informs us that Col. DeLancey Kane, of New Rochelle, has ordered a lot of young jacks from Kansas to stock a preserve. They will be used for foot-hunting with the beagles. Mr. Osborn also got a lot for N. Q. Pope, of Maine, and A. L. Page, of the Eastern Coursing Club, but these were old ones.

Mr. M. Kronauer, of Rochester, N. Y., has purchased the St. Bernard dog Dud (Hector—Tromba) from Mr. Th. H. Groves, of the same city. Dud was in the money at the last Rochester show.

Will Mr. Tod, who recently imported a couple of collies, kindly call or send his address to this office, as we have a letter for him.

Mr. H. B. Anderson's, of Glenview, N. J., hard luck is still with him, for he has now lost by distemper all of his Nugget puppies, and, strange to say, does not own a dog at present. These pups were ten months old and with them he expected to repeat their dam's achievements. Having no dogs Mr. Anderson is now at liberty to train one or two for the more fortunate owners of "reds," and this is an opportunity that the Irish setter men will not be slow to avail themselves of.

We omitted to state in a recent issue that Mr. C. H. Corbett, of Kingston, Ont., is an honorary member of the Ottawa Bench Show Committee.

ANOTHER IDOL BROKEN.—Even faithful old dog Tray, steadfast, brave and true, is but a myth. Could he be Tray and yet be faithful too?—*Brunonian.*

Mr. E. A. Manice, who has taken the advancement of the dachshund in this country under his especial care, has been making some good purchases in his favorite breed. From Mr. Harry Jones, the noted dachshund breeder in England, he has bought a good dog in Jay, by Jackdaw out of Jealousy. Jay was whelped May 21, 1888, and has won first at Colchester and novice and club sweepstake at the Kennel Club show in 1889. Second Kennel Club show 1890. First and special Coventry and Chelmsford; first Tunbridge Wells and Kennel Club show, and also first Crystal Palace and best in show 1891. These were the only times he was shown. He weighs 22lbs. and is liver colored. Another good one he is importing is Jargonelle, a red bitch and probably the best in England to-day. She is by champion Jackdaw out of Zuliana, by champion Zigzag out of champ Hagar. She has been shown only once, at Maldon, where she won first in open and first novice, and was reserve to Pterodactyl for best in the show, beating Stephanie and Zenica. She will be shown at the Kennel Club show, when she will become Mr. Manice's property and will remain in England to be bred to Pterodactyl. Mr. Manice has also purchased two other red bitches (sisters) by Jingle out of Rene (dam of Jenny Wren, Reena, etc.), whelped July, 1891. These will be bred to champion Jackdaw and Jingle if possible before coming over. Mr. Jones in his letter to Mr Manice says, "I was grieved to see poor Janet beaten at your show, it cannot be right." We have received the dachshund trophy, valued at $250, that Mr. Manice will donate at the next Boston and New York shows, and it is indeed a handsome cup, standing nearly a foot high. A picture of it will appear in our next issue.

Mr. W. C. Reick arrived last Saturday, bronzed with the suns that beat on the sands in the land of the pyramids. After running through the English kennels he saw nothing to take his fancy excepting a six months bitch pup by Marvel out of a half sister to Hepsey, which he purchased and which sailed on the City of New York. This young bitch weighs over 100lbs. already and is quite a good one. Mr. Reick expresses himself as pleased with his visit, but thinks that America is getting along very well in the matter of St. Bernards, Col. Ruppert has not bought anything yet, but the cables are just aching to convey the news that he has decided to buy a crack, news of which we may have before we go to press.

The Toronto dog show has caught on among the dwellers in the Queen City, and entries have come in fast. Valuable specials are being given, and the show promises to be a great success, 150 entries having been received up to last Tuesday.

We suppose we have now heard the last of the Meadowthorpe Farm in a kennel sense, for it has just been sold to Mr. James E. Pepper for $275 an acre, the highest price ever paid for a blue grass farm. It will be remembered that the dogs "Scotch" Bailey made so famous from this farm were sold off last fall.

Entries closed for the San Francisco show last Saturday and we learn that the show has created great excitement among the fancy on the Pacific slope, and the entries are very satisfactory. Mr. Mortimer is having a royal time and will be pretty well on the jump for some weeks yet, as when he gets back he judges at Lewiston, then starts for England to take in the Kennel Club show.

The National Greyhound Club's show is to be held in the Claremont avenue rink, Brooklyn, during Christmas week.

Mr. "Diehard" Naylor has been made a Justice of the Peace. That is fine.

The Occidental Coursing Club had a capital day's sport Sunday, April 24, and many well-known greyhounds, notably Al Farrow and Chicopee Lass, took part in the All-Age Stake. Al Farrow was not himself, having been badly staked during the morning while chasing a cat, and was put out in the first round by T. J. Cronin's Jenny G. Chicopee Lass stood to her work through two rounds, but was downed by the greater speed of her opponent Firenzi in the third round. Her first round was an undecided, but in the next try she ran away in hollow style. Eventually Queen of the Valley and J. Shea's Firenzi divided the stake. Mr. John Grace was the judge and Jim Wren, the well-known slipper, sent the dogs to their work.

A Mr. Smith, an exhibitor of collies in England, has been shown up pretty effectually by the E. K. C. It seems he offered a judge, Mr. Stewart, the judge of collies at Cruft's show, five pounds if his dogs were placed first and second, although, as he stated in his letter to that gentleman, he did not want him "to go against light and knowledge." At Bath this same individual insulted Mr. Krehl, the judge, insinuating favoritism, and in consequence the Kennel Club very justly relegated Mr. Smith to seclusion for life as far as K. C. shows are concerned.

The Chicopee Lass—Pearl of Pekin matter is not ended yet. Although we had our information from four different sources, and presumably authentic, as we printed it recently, it seems that after the committee had decided to award the stake to Mr. Bartels' dog on the "ride over" the affidavits of Mr. Brougher, Dr. Shaw and Mr. Edmunds changed the views of the committee and they referred the matter back to the club, although their intention was to refer it back to Mr. Bartels. It is rather a curious matter and shows a want of firmness somewhere. It has been before the club since last October, and after making the circuit of the American Coursing Club Executive committee, the American Coursing Club, National Club and A. C. C. committee again, it is now back to the A. C. C once more. It certainly should be decided before the next October coursing meeting.

Those who are interested in speeding dogs will have a good chance on May 30 to see the race for the dog running championship of America between Firenzi, owned by Jas. Douglas, of Newark, N. J., and Blair Athol, owned by Thos. Clark, of Yonkers, N. Y., at the Fishkill Athletic Club grounds.

At the Nottingham, England, snow, held recently, Messrs. Toon & Symonds's fox-terrier Surefoot won third. Their pointer bitch Ruby VII. has just whelped six pups to Mr. Raper's Naso of Strasburg.

Last Saturday week the Morey Kennels, of Fairfield, Conn., shipped the fox-terrier Blemton Rapture to Mr. J. B. Martin, of San Francisco, Cal. Blemton Brilliant, sold to the same party, will be kept East till after whelping.

The first of the spring field trials in England has just been brought off; they were the Kennel Club trials. We cannot, however, give more than the results this week. In the Puppy Stake, with six pointers and five setters, four of which were Irish, the lovers of the red dog had again cause to feel proud of their favorites, as in the final between the winning pointer, H. Dory's Master of Meirelbeke, and the winning setter, J. K. Milner's Airnie, the first prize fell to the Irish setter, much to the Rev. O'Callaghan's delight, who himself took second in the setter class with Elphin II. In the All-Age Stake, T. Lander's English setter Sweep's Delight won first, the pointer, D. Moriarty's Glenbeigh, that did so well last year, getting second place; Dr. G. A. Wood's Fred third, and F. C. Lowe's Di of Kippen fourth. The trials were held near Ipswich, and the judges were Messrs. Shirley and Doyle.

There are several new advertisements this week. Among them we notice that C. T. Brownell offers three Gordon setter dogs and several puppies; James Tumilty, St Bernards; Fairmead Kennels, Great Danes; the Anglo-American Terrier Kennels a number of well-bred dogs of different breeds, and also a prize-winning Pomeranian; Tonti Kennels, mastiff pups. The New York St. Bernard Kennels also offer a good chance to secure some excellent stock. At stud: Elisha Burr offers the pointers Mainstay and Bounce, and F. H. Perry the Irish setters Claremont Patsy and Pride of Patsy.

Just as we go to press we hear that the judges selected by the Eastern Field Trials Club for the trials in November next are Messrs. H. B. Duryea, R. L. McCook, of New York city, and Col. Arthur Merriman, of Memphis, Tenn.

At the United States field trials Col. Sloo and Mr. P. H. Bryson have already been chosen to judge. Mr. B. Waters was also invited to judge, but declined, for business reasons.

Mr. F. R. Hitchcock has presented Mr. J. O. Donner with his noted English setter Tory Lieutenant, winner of Eastern Field Trials Derby, 1890.

COCKERS AT DENVER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Kindly allow me to call your attention to your report on the cocker spaniels at Denver show, April 21, in regard to the cocker challenge class. You state that King of Obos was alone in his class, whereas Lady Obo was also entered and if King of Obos had been found, as you state, to be overweight, before he was judged he should have been withdrawn from competition and Lady Obo should have been awarded first prize. I am extremely sorry that there should have been any settlement come to with or without this qualification, for I think Mr. Kellie Cookson ought to have objected or disqualified my four dogs for competing for the kennel prize, but probably he thought there was quite enough confusion in the show in regard to the cockers shown there by me, which we shall hear more about later on. I should be very pleased to have the kennel prizes withdrawn from me and given to the above gentleman if he will kindly accept. Let him state his views through this paper or direct to me. G. BELL

TORONTO, Canada.

ANOTHER SILLY SLIP.—Hulton, Pa., April 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The English correspondent of a certain Western paper makes a reference to an "answer" to me in the London *Stock-Keeper*. Permit to say that every inference that Mr. Huscroft draws from that "answer" is completely wrong, and that he has again shown that he does not know what he writes about. I should think that the Salisbury incident, the "Merlin" episode and a few other breaks, would have taught him that a line divides what he knows from what he does not know.—W. WADE.

DOG SHOW AT GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Western Michigan Kennel Club's first annual bench show will be held Sept. 19 to 23, 1892, in connection with the West Michigan Agricultural and Industrial Association Fair at Grand Rapids, Mich. H. Dale Adams, Superintendent, Galesburg, Mich.—C. K. FARMER, Vice-President.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

David Johnson. By F. L. Cheney, Pittsfield, Mass., for dark red Irish setter dog, whelped April 11, 1892, by Onota Don (champion Chief—Bizreena) out of Daisy (Chief—Leigh Doane).

Henmore Shamrock, Jr. By F. L. Cheney, Pittsfield, Mass., for dark red Irish setter dog, whelped April 11, 1892, by Henmore Shamrock (Muskerry—Avoca) out of Onota Peg (champion Chief—Bizreena).

Bizreena II. By F. L. Cheney, Pittsfield, Mass., for dark red Irish setter bitch, whelped April 22, 1892, by Henmore Shamrock (Muskerry—Avoca) out of Onota Peg (champion Chief—Bizreena).

Dick Hunter. By A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., for white and tan beagle dog, whelped May 30, 1891, by Quincy II. (Brad's Sport—Belle of A.) out of Music IV. (Brad's Sport—Fanny).

Adele K. K. By G. A. Kenken, New York city, for dark red Irish setter bitch, whelped March 12, 1892, by Mickey Muldoon (champion Tim—Judy Killarney) out of Pearly Elcho (champion Elcho, Jr.—imported Laura).

Royal Forest. By P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa., for black, white and tan ticked beagle dog, whelped July 9, 1891, by Frank Forest (Riot—Skip) out of Nellie Krueger (Bugler—Queenie).

Trueman. By P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa., for white and tan beagle dog, whelped July 3, 1891, by imported Leick's Rattler (Chancellor—Careless) out of Leick's Music (Dandy—Diana).

Beauty C. By P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa., for black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped July 6, 1891, by Little Dot (Rally—Cora) out of Cricket (champion Bannerman—Krueger's Pet).

Royal Forest Beagle Kennels. By P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa., for his kennel of beagles.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Spinaway—Fullerton. Woodhaven Kennels' (Woodhaven, L. I.) greyhound bitch Spinaway (Lord Neversettle—Partera) to Colonel North's Fullerton (Greenback—Bit o' Fashion), March 23.

Fanny Sheffield—Graphite. Sheffield Kennels' (New York city) pointer bitch Fanny Sheffield to E. R. Bellman's Graphite, April 13.

Signa—Grousedale. Banks & De Russy's (New York city) pointer bitch Signa (Lachimer Boy—Bella) to R. R. Moore's Grousedale, April 16.

Marguerite II.—King of Kent. J. H. Dey's (Red Bank, N. J.) pointer bitch Marguerite II. (Mahsepring—Marguerite) to Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent (Priam—Kent Baby), April 12.

Dora—Henmore Shamrock. Dr. E. P. Kremer's (Lebanon, Pa.)

Irish setter bitch Dora (Chief—Doe) to F. L. Cheney's Henmore Shamrock (Muskerry—Avoca). April 5.

Queen Novice—Dan Gladstone. R. D. Stocking's (Lowell, Mich.) English setter bitch Queen Novice (Count Noble—Dashing Novice) to Pine Ridge Kennels' Dan Gladstone.

Richard's Fanny—Dan Gladstone. R. D. Stocking's (Lowell, Mich.) English setter bitch Richard's Fanny (Richard III.—Royal Fly) to his Dan Gladstone.

Dinah C.—Matane. W. B. Wells's (Chatham, Ont.) English setter bitch Dinah C. to his Matane, February.

Daphne—Cincinnatus. W. B. Wells's (Chatham, Ont.) English setter bitch Daphne to Maumee Kennels' Cincinnatus, February.

Cambriana—Toledo Blade. W. B. Wells's (Chatham, Ont.) English setter bitch Cambriana to Maumee Kennels' Toledo Blade, February.

Dell—Frank Forest, Jr. P. M. Carman's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Dell (Victor—Sylvan) to National Beagle Kennels' Frank Forest, Jr., March 5.

Countess Christine—Roi d'Or. C. J. Gayler's (New York city) English setter bitch Countess Christine to F. R. Hitchcock's Roi d'Or, April 20.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Lady Vixen. F. R. Page's (Orland, Me.) pointer bitch Lady Vixen (imported Bang—Daisy Ranger), April 5, eight (four dogs), by C. B. Faxon's Witheridge Sambo (Devon Sancho—The Village Juno).

Sara Bernhardt. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Sara Bernhardt (Lord Roseberry—Cora), April 13, four (two dogs), by their Spokane (champion Kash—Lady Thora).

June Rose. Forest Beagle Kennels' (Lynn, Mass.) beagle bitch June Rose, April 12, eight dogs, by Glenmore Kennels' champion Fitz Hugh Lee.

Onota Peg. F. L. Cheney's (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Onota Peg (Chief—Bizreena), March 11, nine (five dogs), by his Henmore Shamrock (Muskerry—Avoca).

Daisy. F. L. Cheney's (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Daisy (Chief—Leigh Doaue), March 22, seven (three dogs), by his Onota Don (Chief—Bizreena).

Lowmont Kit. H. M. Howe's (Somerville, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Lowmont Kit (Gully the Great—Kit), April 20, six (two dogs), by F. W. Moulton's Roscoe (Bendigo—Starlight).

Lillie Lansdown. H. Wilkins's (Leamington, Can.) pointer bitch Lillie Lansdown (Lansdown—Old Nell), April 21, eight (four dogs), by J. R. Daniels's Lord Graphic (champion Graphic—Daphne).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

James G. Blaine. White with orange spot, rough St. Bernard dog, whelped March 27, 1891, by Ben Hur, Sr. out of Silma, by A. Smith, Mand, Pa., to C. T. Ashman, Philadelphia, Pa.

Micky Muldoon—Pearly Elcho whelp. Dark red Irish setter bitch, whelped March 12, 1892, by John Hawthorn, Jamestown, N. Y., to G. A. Kenken, New York city.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

J. B., West Fitchburg, Mass.—You had better have the dog examined by a competent "vet," possibly a piece of quill has lodged in the throat.

M. K., Rochester, N. Y.—The Hospice Kennels, of Arlington, N. J., have been broken up, but there is a kennel of that name owned at Shelly, Ohio.

E. P., Cortland, N. Y.—Will you give me pedigree of cocker spaniel bitch Trinket (A.K.R. 4214). Ans. Trinket by Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997) out of Power's Mignon (A.K.R. 1,003).

J. S. S., Natick, Mass.—What will remove the odor of a skunk from my dog. I have tried everything that I can think of without success, and the more I do the worse it is. Ans. Time will prove the only remedy.

W. H. W., Rochester, N. Y.—Do you consider the first litter of pups that a bitch throws makes as intelligent and active dogs as those of the third or fourth litter? Ans. Yes, and some breeders consider them more so.

R. D. S., Lowell, Mich.—Mix one quart of whale oil, ¼lb. of pulverized sulphur and ½oz. oil of tar, rub well into affected parts, then wash off in a few days with warm water and castile soap. Repeat if necessary. Avoid heating foods and allow plenty exercise. Dr. Glover's blood purifier will be found very efficacious as well.

S. E. D., Armstrong, Fla.—Kindly give me some information in regard to what would make good varmint dogs for Florida. What I want is good trailers and good fighters. Would not some of the terriers fill the bill? Have fox-terriers good nose enough to trail wildcat? Ans. 1. Should think Airedale terriers would be the best for all-around work, next Irish terriers, though the latter would hardly be strong enough to tackle wildcats. 2. We do not think so, they are not trailers.

E. A. C., Westchester, N. Y.—Kindly give me the pedigree in your paper of Gus Bondhu two or three generations, also Bo Peep the same, and what prizes they have won if any. Ans. Gus Bondhu, by Dashing Bondhu out of Novel, by Dan out of Nellie. Dashing Bondhu by Dash II. out of Countess Bear. Second N.A. K. C. trials, 1885, third, Philadelphia (spring), 1885; vhc., Boston, 1885; vhc., Boston, 1888; 2d, New York, 1886. Bo Peep, by Gladstone out of Juno, by Leicester out of Dart. Gladstone by Lewellyn's Dan out of Petrel.

B. A. S., North Attleboro, Mass.—At the Centennial exhibition of 1876, held in Philadelphia, there were two Scotch collies, Sport and Home Nellie, both were imported and exhibited by Mr. Wm. Crozier, of Long Island. Can I find in any of the back numbers of the FOREST AND STREAM any account of these dogs of that date? Ans. We can find no mention of these dogs other than that they were first prize winners at the Centennial show, Home Nellie being shown by George Aiken, Chester, Pa., and Sport by W. Crozier, North Point, L. I.

J. J. W., Pittsfield, Mass.—Having come into possession of the setter bitch Bess, formerly owned and registered in the *American Kennel Register* by T. J. Peck, of Pittsfield, Mass., Jan. 29, can I obtain her pedigree of you. Ans. Bess is not registered, but there is an English setter, Bess Bobbet (A.K.R. 6974), registered by Mr. Peck and bred by R. B. Penn, of New Haven, Conn. Sire—Yale Belton, by Belton (Syke's Dash—Daisy) out of Blonde, by Carlowitz out of Magnet. Dam—Lill, by Ranger II. (Ranger—Judy) out of Coto, by France out of Fancy. This is in February issue of *American Kennel Register*, 1889.

A CONSTANT READER, New Orleans, La.—Please advise me whether or not the Boston terrier is a distinct breed, and why so called? Ans. There is a Boston Terrier Club, and the admirers of the dog claim that it is a distinct breed; but as yet it has not been recognized by the American Kennel Club. This terrier was known until recently as the round-headed bull-terrier, and indigenous to Boston and surrounding districts; this was afterward changed to Boston terrier. They are a cross between a bulldog and terrier; they come all sorts, shapes and sizes, and are not by any means of one distinct type. Nevertheless, they are bright, smart companions.

W. L. R., Randolph, N. Y.—I have a bitch that the party I bought her from claimed was sired by a full-blood beagle. He said that he lined her with a genuine Rowett beagle. Can you give me a description of a Rowett beagle? The bitch whelped four pups; one black, white and tan, the other three nearly all black, one of them with tan markings, the other two with white and tan markings. Do they show correct markings for beagles? Ans. The Rowett beagles were a strain derived from General Rowett's importation of Sam, Dolly and Warrior, and noted for their hunting qualities, endurance and general appearance of "pocket" foxhounds. They were, we believe, the type selected by which the present beagle standard was compiled, a copy of which you can procure by writing to Mr. H. V. Jamieson, Melrose, Mass. The markings you mention are all good hound colors.

H. W. R., Clinton, N. H.—1. Give a short description of the Dandie Dinmont terrier, including its weight. 2. What are the principal differences between American and English foxhounds? 3. Suppose a bull-terrier good in other respects but one ear standing up straight, the other laying back on his head. Would not that prevent his winning at a dog show? Ans. 1. The general appearance of a Dandie Dinmont is that of a rough-coated, thick-set dog, very low on the leg, body flexible and long in proportion to height, but broad, deep-chested and compact. Head large, with broad and well-domed skull, covered with light-colored hair softer and more silky in texture than that on the body. Jaws long, strong and slightly tapering to the nose, which must be black. Eyes large and set wide apart and of a dark color. Neck thick and muscular, shoulders low and loin arched, ears pendulous and hanging low. Legs short and very muscular, allowing the chest to come well down between them. Tail carried gaily and well fringed with hair. Expression of great determination, strength and activity. Height, 8 to 10in.; weight, 14 to 22lbs.; about 18lbs is the best. 2. The American foxhounds are built on lighter lines throughout than the English hound, not so well set on their legs and are supposed to have greater speed in hilly or rough country. 3. It would only affect his chances in close competition.

SAGE, Huntington, Ore.—The dog in question is a pointer seven months old, and, although not exactly gun shy, is startled at the report; an unusually timid dog at all times. Would you kindly answer the following questions and make any suggestions you may think of? 1. In what way is a choke collar used in forcing a dog to retrieve? 2. Would you advise this method to be used on a dog as described? 3. At what part of his education would you use same, and at what age would you start him in the field? 4. Would you advise the use of an old dog or train him separately? Ans. 1. Grasp the collar with the right hand close to the dog's neck. In the left hand hold a pad or old glove. The first lessons are directed solely to teaching the dog to open his mouth when ordered to "Fetch." When the order is given, jerk just hard enough to make the dog cry out. When he opens his mouth place the glove in it and cease punishment instantly. If the dog throws the glove out of his mouth, replace it, holding the left hand under his under jaw, raising his nose slightly in the air, thus forcing him to hold it in his mouth. By repetition, he will learn to open his mouth at the order "Fetch," without any punishment. After he is perfect in this, the next stage is to teach him to walk forward a step or two and take the glove out of the hand. This is done by giving the order "Fetch," and jerking the collar with force enough to make him walk forward to the glove and grasp it with his mouth. After he will walk forward and grasp the glove to order without punishment, teach him to take it from the hand when near the floor or ground. This is commonly the most difficult part of the work. Do not depend on force entirely. Induce him to show some playful eagerness by waving the glove in his face and getting him to grasp it without punishment. Pat and praise him every time he does well, do not hurry his training, and by all means do not lose your temper. You might get your dog so he would pick up an object to order in three or four days, but you had better take three or four weeks. Have him thoroughly obedient at home before you ask retrieving afield. 2. Do not attempt to teach retrieving by force till your dog is thoroughly over his timidity, and you had better wait till he is thoroughly field broken before you attempt it. 3. He is old enough to start in training next fall. Retrieving should not be taught to any dog before the second season at the earliest. 4. If he will hunt, train him alone. If he is too timid to hunt alone, an old dog which will hunt without loud orders or punishment would help to give him confidence. You would do well to let him chase rabbits, birds, etc., during the summer, taking him out in the fields and letting him have his own way without any attempts at training afield, although you could give some yard lessons profitably, always avoiding anything which would make the dog afraid.

Canoeing.

WHITECAPS FROM THE "HUB."

PRIOR to the formation of the American Canoe Association in 1880 there were scarcely a dozen canoe clubs or combined boat and canoe clubs in the country. Canoeing has exhibited a steady though not very rapid growth since that year. In looking over the list of clubs in the A. C. A. year-book for 1891 the other day, I find that the formation of canoe clubs has been fairly rapid since 1880. By years it is as follows: 1880, 5; 1881, 0; 1882, 5; 1883, 9; 1884, 6; 1885, 12; 1886 (the banner year), 20; 1887, 9; 1888, 18; 1889, 13; 1890, 18; 1891, 18. From the foregoing it will be seen that since 1888 the growth of the club list has been rapid, and there are to-day upward of 150 clubs either wholly or in part devoted to this pleasant sport. That to the prominence given to canoeing, by the A. C. A., has been largely due this increase is beyond a doubt and, it may be fairly stated, that every right-minded canoeist should consider it his duty to lend his support to an association which has as its principle the advancement of canoeing. One does not gain much by joining the A. C. A. except a certain standing among canoeists, and a year-book, but "in union there is strength," and many benefits may accrue to its members when the A. C. A. has become a large and strong organization. Every man that propels a canoe, either by sail or paddle, to-day, has been benefitted by the A. C. A., hence he should lend his support in order that still greater benefits may be showered upon him. There is a feeling of pride in knowing that you have contributed your mite toward the advancement of your chosen sport.

I have been working in the Eastern Division, A. C. A., on the year-book, and find that there are seven clubs in the division owning war canoes capable of carrying ten men or over. A very healthy growth is noticed in almost all the clubs. Everything points to an early opening of the season around Boston.

The Puritan C. C. has been negotiating for an island in Boston Harbor upon which to build a summer "Lodge." The island is about five miles from the P. P. C. house.

The Massasoit C. C., of So. Boston, have the use of a small island near Downer's Landing, about seven miles from their house, upon which they have a camp in summer season.

Mr. Geo. R. Underwood, of the Puritan C. C., has purchased the Vesper canoe "Ellida," formerly owned by Mr. Ralph Brazer, of Lowell. He intends to race her, and will, we hope, give the leaders a push at the meet.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the coming A. C. A. meet, and Boston will be well represented at Willsboro' Point in August.

The "Hubites" will give up the haphazard style of making camp next year and will exhibit a model camp in many respects. One feature will be the totem of the club upon which work will soon commence.

I think a perfectly stunning A. C. A. camp could be arranged by offering a prize for the club presenting the best camp at the meet, which scheme I offer as a suggestion to our worthy executive.

ILEX.

A. C. A. Membership.—Eastern Division: T. C. Phelps, Boston, Mass. Central Division: Thos. W. Woodbridge, Henry F. Dawes, Port Henry, N. Y.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

21. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
25. Rochester, Opening Cruise.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.

JUNE.

1. Winthrop, Pen., Winthrop.
1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
9. Rochester, Squadron Review.
10. New Jersey, Ann., New York.
11. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
13. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
16. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Winthrop, Cham., Winthrop.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Winthrop.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop
23. Rochester, Club Regatta.
23. Rhode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

2. Rochester, Annual Cruise.
2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
9. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
21. Rochester, L.Y.R.A. Regatta.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23. Corinthian, Marblehead.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27-28. L.Y.R.A., Toronto.
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 21 Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open, Hull
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
11. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13. Winthrop, Ladies' Day.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
16. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
21. Winthrop, Cruise.
22. Rhode Island, Open.
25. Rochester, Club Regatta.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Wiothrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.

NOTHING short of a resumption of international racing could equal in importance the news just made public of the sale of Gloriana to a racing owner, and of her participation in the coming season's racing in the hands of a skipper who will do full justice to her. Her new owner is Dr. W. Barton Hopkins, of Philadelphia, a member of the leading yacht clubs, whose summer home is at Newport, where the yacht will probably remain. Dr. Hopkins has owned for several years the 53 footer Cinderella, recently sold to Lake Ontario, and last season he started her to a number of races. He has re-engaged Captain John Barr, who sailed Cinderella last year, and who will now have as his most dangerous antagonist his brother, Captain Charles Barr, in the new Herreshoff 46-footer Wasp.

Both of the Barrs are well known here, having come to America in Clara in 1885 and sailed her ever since. Captain John Barr was in Clara for two years, having command of Thistle in 1887 on her visit to America. The next year he commanded the cutter Thora in Scotch waters, but in 1889 and '90 he was again in command of Clara under the ownership of Dr. Barron, while in '91, as stated, he sailed Cinderella. Though considerably younger than his brother, Captain Charles Barr is equally well known here, having sailed Minerva through her two successful seasons, '89 and '90, after sailing her out from Scotland in 1888. In 1891 he was in command of the Burgess 46 footer Oweene, doing very well with her.

With the assurance of Gloriana, Wasp and Harpoon (Beatrix), the latter owned and handled by two of the leading Corinthian sailors, Messrs. Adams, the racing in the 46ft. class is likely to be closer and more interesting than last season. While such other yachts as may wish to start will be welcome, this trio unquestionably represents the chief result of the skill and money which has been so liberally expended in the creation of the new class; and the racing between three yachts picked from a fleet of a dozen, and each in the best racing form, offers sport far and away above the very unsatisfactory contests that marked the class through a great portion of last season. It is reasonably certain that the three will be on an equality in form, handling and construction, and that the racing will be a much more severe test of type and model than that of last year, and consequently of far greater real value.

It will probably be a very long time before the authentic lines of Gloriana are made public, but in the meantime the design which we publish this week and last will give a very close idea of her many novel features. Though based on free-hand sketches and on dimensions which, while approximate, are not exact, the design has been worked out with special care, and offers a far more satisfactory basis for study and comparison than anything yet published or likely to be concerning the yacht.

SIZE VS. LENGTH AND SAIL AREA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is evident that while we are getting gradually a "leetle nigher apart" we are not quite nigh enough to embark in the same boat.

You could not have selected a better example than the little cutter Nameless of a 25×7x6 boat, and as you have chosen her, I will name Chippewa, for comparison, as a representative light draft.

Chippewa is 24ft. x11ft. x3ft., and carries with ridiculous ease her sail area of 748sq. ft. According to your method of calculation, you would make the last named boat larger than the first because she is able to carry to advantage 145ft. of sail in excess of what is considered correct for the Nameless.

Nameless carries a large amount of lead in her keel, while Chippewa has done some of her best sailing absolutely without any ballast, and with a limited crew.

Now, the point I wish to make is that in cubic contents—*i. e.*, size—Nameless is the larger. She is also longer on the waterline. She carries her limited area of sail by the leverage of the lead in her keel acting upon her greater size, while Chippewa carries her larger sail easily because of her shape. In light winds Chippewa outsails Nameless a trifle, but in a wholesail breeze she beats the latter about 20 minutes in 20 miles. "Cape Cod cats" are nowhere with either of these fast boats.

THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, L. I., April 22, 1892.

[The cubic contents of the two boats are of no possible value as a gauge of their capabilities for speed, but even if they were we are of the opinion that the actual cubic contents of Nameless would be less than Chippewa, a fact that can only be determined from the drawings of the two. Without a more intimate acquaintance with the two boats we would not attempt to say whether they should race on even terms or if not, what allowance is due from one to the other, nor are we aware that they have ever sailed together sufficiently to give a satisfactory test of their respective speeds. Chippewa's excess of beam, 70 per cent. greater than Nameless, gives her greater sail carrying power than the former's lead keel, and she is probably taxed fairly for the extra canvas under the rule. It is merely guesswork to argue over two boats so radically different in type without the exact drawings and sail plans and a knowledge of their relative speeds. Our original proposition, which Mr. Clapham has lost sight of entirely, was that in centerboard boats of the same length and same general type, the one with 12ft. of beam and 900ft. of sail was in every way larger than the one of 9ft. beam and 700ft. of sail. This would be true under the cubic contents rule which Mr. Clapham now advocates, and which would be no less distasteful to the owner of a wider boat than the Seawanhaka rule is.]

NEW YORK Y. R. A.

THE first general meeting of the year of the New York Yacht Racing Association was held April 23, at O'Neill's. Delegates from the Brooklyn, Canarsie, Columbia, Harlem, Hudson River, Indian Harbor, Jersey City, Newark, New Jersey, Pavonia, Staten Island Athletic, and Yonkers Corinthian were present. Com. A. J. Prime presided.

The report of the Dinner Committee was read and accepted and the committee discharged with thanks.

The following amendment to Rule I. of the Sailing Rules, relating to classification was adopted by adding after Class G, Class H, all yawl-rigged yachts.

It was also decided to hold the usual annual cruise, and all matter relating to the same including the time and place of rendezvous was left to the president with power. From remarks by the president, the cruise will probably be fixed for the last week in July. The sentiment of the meeting seemed to be that the cruise be cut through the Narrows this year instead of on the Sound, as heretofore.

GLORIANA'S RACING FORM.

THE following letter from Vice-Com. Morgan corrects an error which we shared in common with others in regard to Gloriana's preparation for her first races. It appears that but little sailing was done prior to her coming to New York, notwithstanding which she showed up in far better form than is usually found in a new yacht:

Editor Forest and Stream:

Referring to your article on Gloriana in the FOREST AND STREAM of April 28, I wish to say that previous to her first race Gloriana went sailing but five times, inclusive of her trip to New York.

There was no tuning up attempted, as it would have been nearly impossible under the conditions at one time with a large party of ladies, on another for but a half hour, etc.

I thought you would wish to know this, as all previous reports have been misleading.

E. D. MORGAN.

WHEATLY, Westbury Station, L. I., April 30.

GLORIANA AND THE HERRESHOFFS.

II.

[Concluded from Page 406.]

IN considering Gloriana, we may safely start out with the assumption that she is both faster and better than anything near her size new or old, in the fleet. Not only has the 46ft. class as a whole made a most favorable showing through the season alongside of the 70-footers as well as the 40-footers, to say nothing of older boats like Clara and Cinderella; but within the class Gloriana is undoubtedly the fastest. Another point that may be assumed at the outset is that apart from her actual merits, she is the distinct embodiment of a principle that is likely to play an important part in the designing of the future. At the same time there has been more sheer, rank nonsense written about her than has ever before been showered on a winning yacht. Her speed, her performance in rough water, her peculiar features, have all been exaggerated, with the most absurd theories to account for each, until those who have never seen the boat are in doubt whether to accept the whole story in the face of reason and common sense; or to reject entirely as a Yankee hoax the mythical yarn of a yacht with a nose like a shark, designed by a man who is totally blind, and winning by miles under all conditions from yachts whose high speed is beyond question.

After a careful study of the racing of the 46ft. class last season, the full record of which appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 12-19, the impartial yachtsman will come to the conclusion that while Gloriana is the head of the class, under equal conditions of form and handling she will beat the first half dozen of her competitors by minutes and not by hours or miles. Considering the general excellence of the class and the amount of hard racing, this in itself is a position seldom attained by a successful yacht, the season's honors usually being divided among several; or if going to a single winner, being discounted by the fact that most of her rivals are older and inferior in racing construction.

In the case of Gloriana, her success may be attributed to three important factors, racing form, racing construction, and design. Gloriana was the only one of the class which was ready in time and at the same time was well handled throughout the whole season; those of her rivals which might have been the most dangerous were hampered from first to last by delays and breakdowns which should have been, and in Gloriana's case were avoided by forethought and superior construction. Those boats which were best sailed were among the most unfortunate in this respect, and of the class, Gloriana was the only one which started every race in really good condition and with a good hand at the stick. As old racing men, the Herreshoffs were fully aware of the great advantage of early and thorough preparation and of regular and skillful handling, and as the result proves, they took no chances, but reduced everything in advance to a mechanical certainty.

In both the planning and execution of her construction, Gloriana was far ahead of her mates; the actual ratio of ballast to displacement was no higher if as high, as in others of the class, but in the first place the weight was carried low, that part of the hull above water with its double skin and thin deck being far lighter than the solid yellow pine planking of Mineola, Sayonara and Alborak, while deadwoods, bulwarks, coamings, etc., were cut down as much as possible in weight. While a part of this gain was offset by the extra superficies of the ends, it is probable that through a good distribution of material the center of gravity of the hull and rig was lower than in any of the others of equal power. Light construction is a great thing in racing, but it must be of the kind that stands, and not the kind which is constantly breaking down. Fortunately for Gloriana, hers was of the former variety; while in the case of most of her rivals there was something amiss in every race; topsides and bottoms leaking, stems pulled apart in the scarfs, channels doubling up, masts over the side, bobstays parting, splices drawing and other diverting incidents that add variety to the chances of yacht racing.

No doubt there may have been defects of construction developed in Gloriana in the course of racing which have not been specially advertised to the public, but no mishap occurred to mar her chances in a single race; the rig gave occular evidence of its excellence in the notably perfect sit of the canvas, and the hull is sound and tight after a season of hard sailing, the yacht having been in use from May to November.

As we stated last week, the lines, and even the exact dimensions of Gloriana, are the secret of her builders, and are not available for publication, but as it would be impossible to describe her, and much less to discuss her peculiar features, with nothing more than a verbal description to enlighten those who have never seen the yacht, the accompanying design has been specially made. While not official, it is based on a close study and observation of her through the season, aided by many sketches and photographs taken both in and out of the water. The dimensions are those commonly assigned to Gloriana, as published last week, the designed waterline being taken at 45ft., the racing measurement, while the sail plan is based on the official figures of baseline, perpendicular and total area. The dimensions and elements of the design are as follows:

DIMENSIONS AND ELEMENTS OF DESIGN.

Length on waterline	45ft.
Forward overhang	12ft. 3in.
After overhang	13ft. 6in.
Length over all, stemhead to taffrail	70ft. 9in.
Beam extreme	13ft.
L.W.L.	12ft. 5in.
Draft extreme	10ft. 6in.
Freeboard, least	9ft.
Sheer { bow	2ft. 6in.
Sheer { stern	1ft.
Rake of sternpost, degrees	30.
Displacement, long tons	34.25
Ballast, lead keel, long tons	21.
Ratio of ballast to displacement	.60 per cent.
Area of midship section	49.28sq. ft.
load water plane	404.
lateral plane	319.
rudder	21.
Center of l.w.l. to—	
Midship section	2 50ft.
Center of buoyancy	2.00
Center of lateral resistance	3.22
Center of effort	2.23
Center of effort above l.w.l.	.26 40
Center of buoyancy below l.w.l.	2 70
Center of lateral resistance below l.w.l.	4.37

DIMENSIONS OF SAIL PLAN.

Mast from fore end of l.w.l.	14ft.
deck to hounds	41ft.
diameter at deck	11in.
masthead	9ft.
topmast—heel to hounds	37ft. 3in.
Bowsprit—cranse iron to end of l.w.l.	30ft. 6in.
stem	18ft. 6in.
gammon iron	21ft.
Boom	56ft. 6in.
Gaff	37ft.
Spinaker boom	44ft.
Topsail yard	35ft.
club	20ft.
Mainsail	2072sq. ft.
Jib	600sq. ft.
Staysail	440sq. ft.
Working topsail	528sq. ft.
Total	3640sq. ft.
Lower sail	3112sq. ft.
Seawanhaka rule sail area	4187sq. ft.
square root	64.3
Sailing length	54.17
Y. R. A. rule sail area, working topsail	4287sq. ft.
rating	32.1

The lateral plane, identical with Gloriana, shows rather less of the extreme triangular outline than is found in the Burgess, Fife and Watson boats, the forefoot well cut away, but with some depth under the mast, the greatest depth forward of the heel of keel which rounds up slightly, and a sternpost raking about 30 degrees. There is nothing specially striking in the lateral plane or the midship section, but there is a decided departure from the conventional in the length and outline of the two ends; which are carried out to an extent heretofore unknown, while the angle of the stem and the center timber of the stern with the waterline is much more acute than in the average yacht. Superficial and extraneous as these long ends are, they attract the eye at once, and nearly all of the critics and commentators having seen have believed, and have sought no further than these abnormal extremities for the reasons for the superiority of Gloriana over the rest of her class. She has longer ends and sails faster, consequently long overhangs give speed of themselves, and it is only necessary to spin a boat out into an extravagant caricature of a fish or a snake to make a winner of her.

We quote, as a fair sample of the ridiculous nonsense that has been uttered and printed about Gloriana, the following from the *New York Herald* of June, 1891, a story by the way which like all of the *Herald*'s yachting news of late years, came from Boston:

"The Gloriana is simply a boat that measures a shade less than forty-six feet on an even keel, but is so shaped as to her overhang fore and aft that for every foot she heels she extends her waterline immensely, and when fairly over, close hauled, she measures about 65ft. on her actual waterline. As she never sails practically on an even keel she is constantly exceeding 46ft. on her actual waterline, and the greater the pressure from the canvas the more her resistance to it increases. The resultant force must be expended in making more arrowy her flight through the water. On an even keel a small craft can carry the canvas of a man-of-war, but, feeling the wind, would turn over. The Gloriana with her 46ft. measured length can carry the sail area of a 65-footer, because she is built to sail on her side.

"Is this to be contemned as a 'smart Yankee trick' to weather the rules? Or is it to be considered as the fair and brilliant solution of the problem? 'How to combine the highest speed and best weatherly qualities in a yacht eligible to the 46ft. class?'

"Possibly such geniuses as Burgess and Fife will, adopting this idea, design boats that will outsail the Gloriana. It is more than probable that they will do so, for the mind that evolves a novel idea of this sort rarely carries it out to its most ultimate possibilities But in the meantime the Gloriana remains to-day thoroughly proven the fastest and best of her class, and perhaps the practical answer to the main problem of yacht architecture."

* * * * * * *

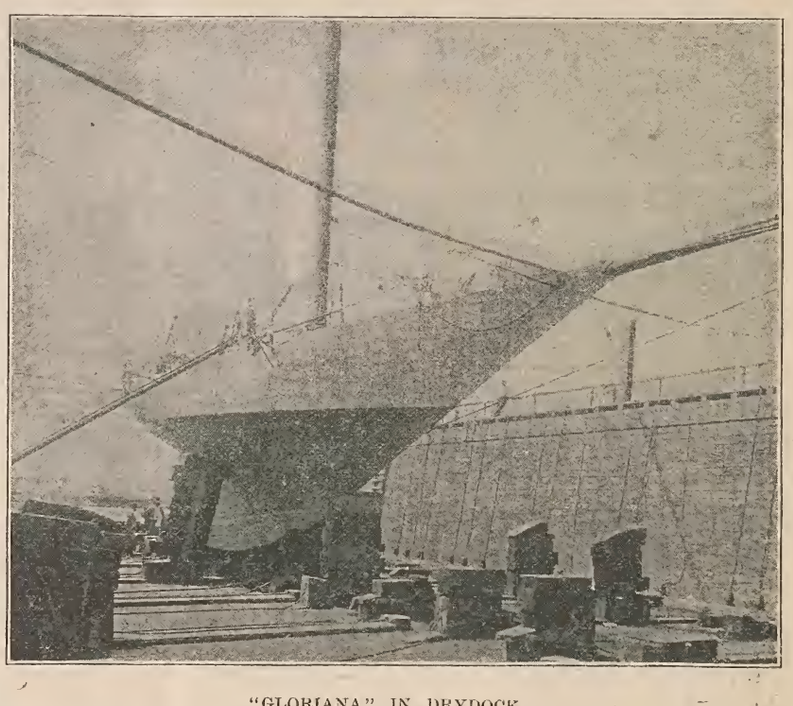
"The Gloriana's victories are the talk of the yachting world, and most of those who look into the matter are inclined to agree with the explanation for them offered in the *Herald* a few days ago—that she increases her waterline length very much as she heels over and consequently increases her power to carry sail and her speed.

"Mr. ——, a yachting writer and an amateur designer thoroughly grounded in the theory and not a little in the practice of the art, says the *Herald*'s explanation is the correct one, and that it was on the peculiarity of the Gloriaua's model, in regard to increasing her waterline length when heeled, that he based a prediction early in the season that she would be among the first four in the class, if not first. He saw the boat on the ways before launching and also the lines on the draughting board. From measurements given him he calculated the waterline when the boat is heeled at an angle of 10 degrees and found it to be about 55ft. Up to that angle of heel, which brings the yacht's rail a little more than half way to the water, the waterline lengthened very rapidly, but after that the increase is very slight. 'She makes this rapid gain forward,' says Mr. ——, 'because her bow is carried out very full beyond the normal waterline, and makes it aft because her quarters are very low. The full bow of a dory would not be a bad illustration of the principle of the Gloriana's bow. The waterline length she gains gives her additional buoyancy and therefore power to carry sail. Most of the naval architects thought the principle was wrong, but Mr. Nat. Herreshoff has proved it to be right.'

The question of a gain in effective length through overhanging ends is one that is frequently discussed by yachtsmen, and which has been elevated to a far higher degree of importance than it really deserves, but it has never been carried to such an absurd extreme as in the present case. The fallacy that a substantial gain in effective length can be effected by means of long counters and clipper stems has long been popular, in spite of the absence of any scientific reasons for it, and of much proof in the other direction afforded by the performance of plumb-stemmed boats with short counters. The familiar Cape Cod cathoat is an example of a fast boat with square ends, and the 2½ rater, Glycera, whose lines we published April 21, is but one out of some two-score of successful boats by the same designer which have won from the clipper-stemmed craft. Even the moderate amount of gain which is possible in the case of a craft with long ends compared with one with square ends, is lacking in the case of Gloriana compared with the rest of her class, as all of the others are carried well out over the water, forward and aft, so that whatever gain accrues to Gloriana is shared by them in a great degree.

The theory we have quoted, that a yacht may measure but 46ft. when at anchor and yet increase this length by 20 feet as soon as she begins to move, is so absurd that the only wonder is that it has found any adherents, and yet there are not a few yachtsmen content to accept it as the true explanation of Gloriana's superiority.

A look at the lines will show that such a yacht as Gloriana will actually shorten her waterline as she heels down on her powerful bilge, and can only increase her length by increasing at the same time her displacement, which we know is theoretically and practically constant, whether she is at anchor or at her highest speed. The increase of the displacement due to the pressure of the wind when under way is not only small in a boat of this size and type, but it is shared in common by all the boats of the class, Gloriana gaining no more in this respect than Mineola, Sayonara or Beatrix. We have shown on the drawing the inclined waterline at 25 degrees, a very considerable angle of heel, and in the accompanying diagram we have shown the true shape of the inclined load water plane, and above it, by the shaded portions, the immersed or leeward and the emersed or weather side of the yacht when heeled to this angle. The greatest length of waterline that can be measured in any direction is not 65 but 48ft. If this line be lengthened by depressing the bow, which by the way Gloriana does not do save in rough water, the stem must rise, thus shortening the after end of the waterline in short the only way in which a material lengthening of the waterline can take place is a great addition to the displacement which shall immerse the boat bodily and permanently.



"GLORIANA," IN DRYDOCK.

If we are not greatly mistaken, one of the leading principles of Gloriana's model is diametrically opposed to this theory of the lengthened waterline; the form which Mr. Herreshoff has evolved is one directly calculated to minimize the inevitable shifting of the centers which takes place, especially in disturbed waters; so far from seeking a change of length as the propelling force increases, the object seems to be to keep the immersed body as nearly as possible the same as each part is in turn supported by the wave. As the bow is immersed in a sea, the section at the fore end of the waterline, No. 0, is nearly of the same form as the next section abaft it, while this section in turn assumes the same shape and area as the next section abaft it. The midship section shifts forward to No. 6 or No. 5, without any radical change of form and area, while the sections taken out aft vary in the same manner. Not only Gloriana, but all the later boats show this same peculiarity, a form which may be depressed by bow or stern and yet retains nearly the same length of waterline and form and area of the immersed sections, and consequently of the whole under-water body. With such a form as this, the disturbing influences of a long, hollow bow dropping into a sea, or of a full heavy quarter immersed for a moment and then lifted out are avoided, with a great gain in easy motion, in speed and in steering.

No doubt a part of Gloriana's merit lies in this direction, but beyond this, she is unquestionably a very large and powerful boat for her class. This superiority does not lie in the direction of any fantastic expansion of the waterline, varying from time to time, but it is constant at all times, the yacht as she lies at anchor is larger and more powerful than the others of her class, by virtue of the extended area of the load water plane. The advantages of a large area of load water plane have always been realized by successful designers, the Herreshoffs in particular, but there has been an obstacle in the way in the form of theories and dogmas in regard to the exact shape of the waterlines, and though these theories have changed from time to time, they still exist, and have exercised a far too great influence with many designers.

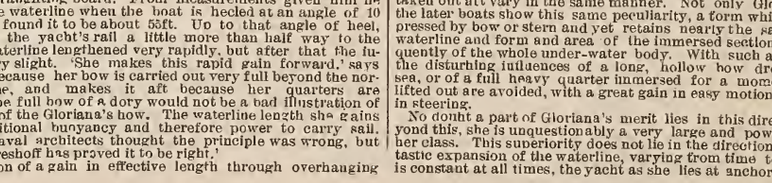
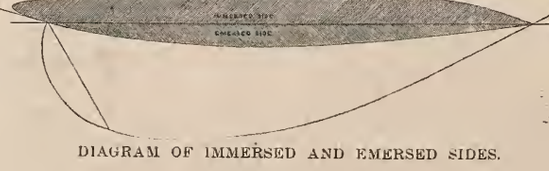
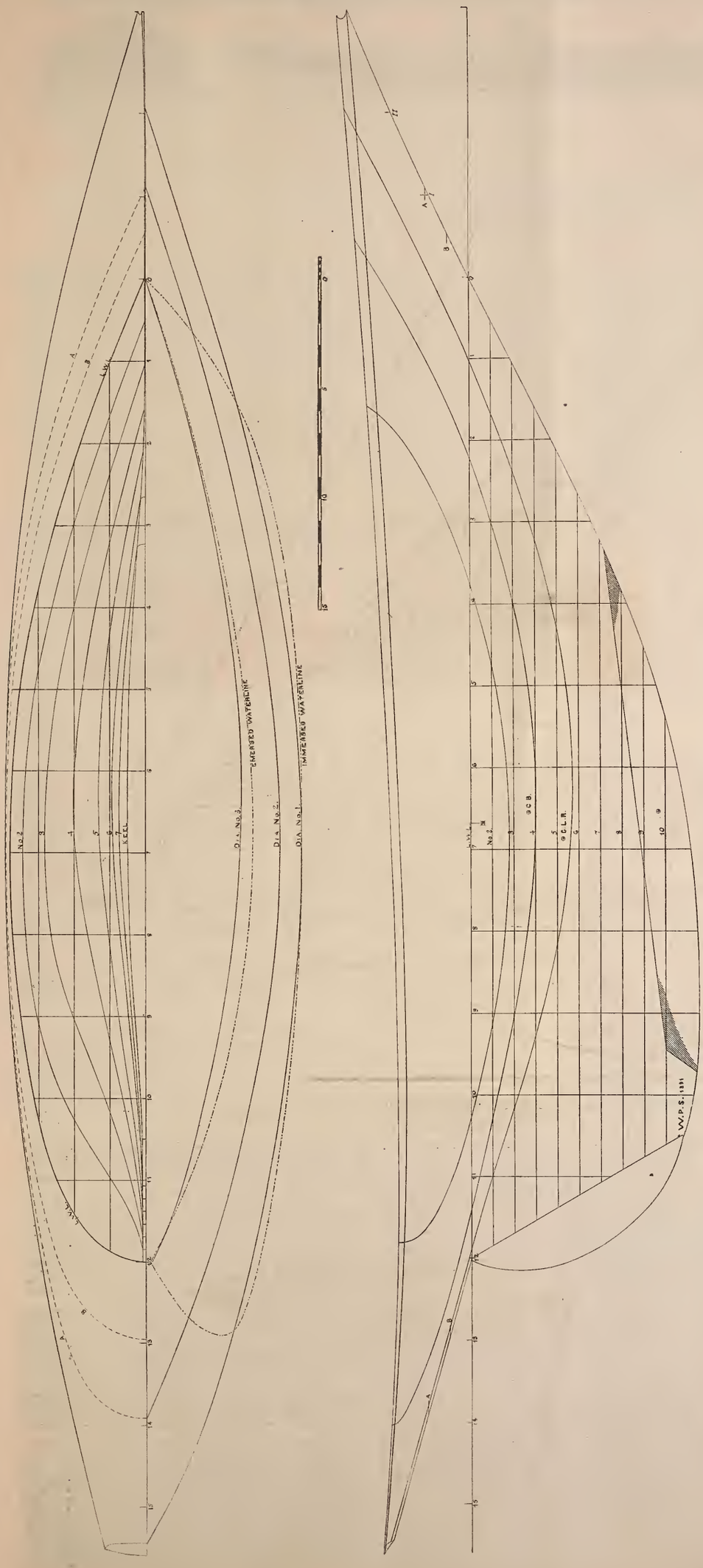


DIAGRAM OF IMMERSED AND EMERSED SIDES.



LOADWATER LINE PLANE, IMMERSED AND EMERSED SIDES.

Considering the ease with which the horizontal waterlines are obtained from a wooden model or laid down in a design, it is not surprising that in the course of years they should have been exalted to a position of importance out of all proportion to their merits, and should have taken precedence over all the other lines of a yacht. The young yachtsman from the first sees the waterlines prominently outlined on every model, he is treated to lengthy dissertation on the merits of a little hollow there and just so much fullness here, and if he takes up designing or turns to the books for information the waterlines confront him everywhere. The subordinate theories as to the exact shape of the waterlines may change from time to time, but the main theory, that the essential feature of a design is the form of the waterlines, has existed for many years. At one time the fad of



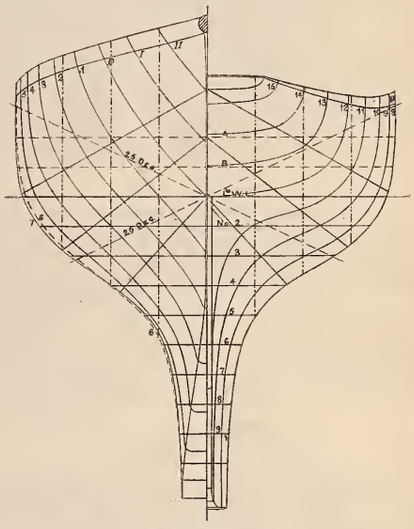
DESIGN OF 46-FT. YACHT SIMILAR TO "GLORIANA."

the day was for the "cod's head and mackerel's tail" form of waterline, following which, about the time of the America, came a complete revolution, by which the full bows and fine runs were reversed, the new theory being carried to its extreme in the wave line form of Mr. J. Scott Russell. While never returning to the old idea of the cod's head, the fashion in waterlines has changed greatly from time to time, until in the work of Fife, Watson and others a positively convex waterline is found.

For some years past the influence of the waterlines with the designers has grown less and less, the wave form theory has done much to destroy it, and Sir Robert Montague's investigations of the diagonal lines long since demonstrated their great value, but at the same time nearly every designer has become wedded to a certain form of waterline which recurs in all of his boats. Indispensable as they are to the draftsman and designer, forming a foundation on which a design may be readily constructed, the horizontal waterlines really form no essential feature of a design, and are of little importance compared with the diagonals and section lines.

From the comments on Gloriana's form and on Mr. Herreshoff's remarks concerning her lines, it appears that there are still some to whom the diagonals are a complete novelty, and who assume that the boat is always upright, and that the water runs around it in horizontal layers corresponding to the waterlines marked by the light and dark lifts in a model; but the value of the diagonal lines has long been appreciated by the "rule o' thumb" men, as well as by the designers. The America is a conspicuous instance, George Steers depending for his shape in her as in all his yachts and pilot boats mainly on the diagonals as laid down on the mould loft floor, and on the same lines as shown by the ribbands when the yacht was in frame. The whole character of the model is shown better by the diagonals and section lines than by any others, a fact that was emphasized some 20 years ago by Mr. J. W. Griffiths, in his treatise on ship building, but which, up to the present time, has not been as generally understood as it should be. As Mr. Griffiths points out, the waterlines are valuable from their convenience, but they are important not from their own shape, but from the resulting shape of the diagonals and section lines. If it were not for the mechanical difficulties of the drafting, designers would be only too ready to abandon the horizontal waterlines entirely, and to start the design with the yacht not in a vertical but in an inclined position, at the average sailing angle, the section lines and diagonals alone being shown.

In designing Gloriana Mr. Herreshoff has apparently considered her from this point of view alone, he has boldly turned his back on



BODY PLAN.

the waterlines, striving merely to secure as large an area as possible for purposes of stability, and his attention has been directed almost entirely to the diagonals. These are long, clean and easy, the main diagonal, cutting the flat part of the floor, offering an unobstructed passage to the water, and being especially clean aft. Blunt and round as the immersed waterline appears to be, an easy passage for the water is provided underneath, rather than around, by the diagonals and buttock lines.

In all this there is no new principle, no great discovery, no marvelous invention, as some would have us believe, but there is a bold stroke of genius in the way in which Gloriana's designer has thrown aside all the conventional theories concerning the waterline, and broken a new path in which others are hastening to follow him. The value of the diagonals was established a generation ago, the desirability of a large area of loadwater plane has been realized by designers for years, the practicability of the convex waterline in certain types has long since been demonstrated by Watson and Fife, but at the same time designers have followed the conventional path, hampered by usage and tradition in regard to the particular form of waterline which they were at liberty to use in a wide boat, and it has remained for Mr. Herreshoff to remove the barrier to a field which promises to be productive of the best results in the future. In our opinion Gloriana would have been none the less valuable as a teacher had she been no better than third or fourth in the fleet; even in that case she would have served to disprove the old fallacies as to the importance of a special form of waterline, and to have started designers in the new direction. As a teacher she stands beside America and Mosquito; they served to disprove certain accepted theories which were directly in the way of progress, and she has done the same; having done this, the question of how many mugs she has won or may win becomes of little importance.

Looking at the actual value of the long ends, apart from the peculiar form of the boat proper, the first point noticeable is that while they result naturally from the carrying out the long fore and aft curves to their legitimate endings, a large part of each end might be cut off without loss of power, in fact, so far as speed in smooth water is concerned, and apart from all question of appearance, the two ends might be cut off plumb with the waterline, as in the scows to which Gloriana has so often been compared. Even with such a shortening as this she would possess the same load water plane and the same powerful and easy bottom, and her performance in smooth water would suffer but little. Forward the loss would be nothing, there would be the same entrance, the same lines below water, even when heeled. Aft there would be some loss, though by no means proportionate to the extreme length of the counter.

The value of after overhang was never better understood than by the builders of the type of sloop once in common use about New York under the mean length rule, the tax on overhang induced the designers and builders to take no more than the last inch that was absolutely helpful to the boat, and how much this was we know from Grayling, Fanita, Mischief and the rest of the old stub-tails. The counter was carried out, the center timber as low as in modern boats, but as soon as this timber was well clear of the water under all ordinary condition of heeling and immersion, it was chopped off abruptly. Those who have observed the modern boats traveling at a high speed have doubtless noticed that the quarter wave runs sometimes the entire length of the counter, but it must not be supposed that there is either stability or effective length for this distance; quite a considerable part of this water is probably carried along by the boat, with even a positive retarding influence, and the valuable portion of the entire after overhang is certainly not greater than a third of the average length.

Under a rule taxing overhang we would see Gloriana's ends cut off in proportion to the extent of the tax; taking the boat as she is, it would be possible to reduce both ends materially without harm to her sailing qualities, a matter of 4ft. off the stem and of 5ft. from the stern would, as will be seen from the design, make no important difference in the lines save a turning in short about the deck. Something of this kind is apparent in the new Wasp and the fin-keels, the bows of Wasp are even fuller than Gloriana about the waterline, but the lines are turned in quicker about the stemhead.

While we have for many years combatted the stupid and illogical rule which makes compulsory the building of none but square-ended yachts, with what success is shown by the almost general abandonment of the mean-length rules, and while we believe in the utility of both the clipper stem and long counter, as well as the right of a designer to put them on any boat; at the same time we are far from sharing the popular idea that such ends are in every way an unmixed

APPROXIMATE SAIL PLAN OF "GLORIANA."

advantage. Like all other features, they have certain good and certain bad points, the general tendency of owners and designers being to follow the fashion to its latest extreme, regardless of all underlying principles, as well as of the result on the yacht

For rough water the value of a certain amount of overhang, especially forward, may be conceded at once; it is true that the trials made in late years between plumb-stemmed and clipper-stemmed craft, as Titania and Katrina, Grayling and Sea Fox, Clara and Cinderella, Pappoose and Baboon, Mayflower and Sachem, have not resulted in final and conclusive proof of the superiority of the clipper stem in a seaway; but it must be remembered that in all of these cases the clipper stems, so-called, were combined with the same form of waterline as in the corresponding plumb-stemmed craft, and in reality were little more than carved wood and gold leaf so far as any material filling out of the lines of the bow were concerned. In contrast with the old plumb stem they looked to the eye extremely long, but beside such a bow as Gloriana's they are seen in their true shape; but little more than the carved hackmatack knee bolted to the straight stempiece of some of the old sloops to make a clipper stem. In the sheer plan they show up boldly enough, but the true test is in the sections of the body plan, and such a comparison, for instance between Mayflower and Sachem or Volunteer, will show that the bows of the latter two are practically no fuller than those of the former.

The proper way to determine the value of the forward overhang is by comparing the bow in our design, especially as shown in the body plan, with any of the old plumb-stemmed designs, or even with the modern clipper stems. Such a comparison will show the radical difference between even the latest form of clipper stem and the peculiar bow devised by Mr. Herreshoff; and a trial of the two yachts in actual practice would, we feel confident, demonstrate fully the superiority of the Gloriana bow in really rough water. Gloriana has already shown that with her long bow, in conjunction with the very peculiar fore-body of which it is the result, a yacht can go dryer and easier than with any of the older forms of bow; and there is hardly ground for a further discussion on this point.

Sea-going qualities, however, count for little in most modern craft, comparisons of designs are naturally made from the standpoint of speed, above all else; and mere dryness and ease in a seaway are not enough in the absence of other qualities. The advantages of the long ends in point of speed are three, deck room, support to the spars, and beauty. The first is of no small importance, as with the exaggerated sail plans now in general use a large area of deck room is needed to work the ship, and the actual gain in square feet of deck is not only of value at all times, but especially so in racing with a large crew. At the same time the extension of the backbone of the ship well fore and aft beyond the ends of the waterline affords a support that is absolutely necessary for the main sheet and to support it, such a support as is had in square-sterned yachts by a trussed outrigger of wood and iron.

As regards appearance, something which few yachtsmen are willing to sacrifice if they can avoid it, opinion is almost exclusively on the side of the overhanging ends, the short stub stern being clumsy and inartistic to a marked degree, while even the pilot boat stem, shipshape and symmetrical as it is, lacks the graceful finish of a well-modeled overhang. If our view of Gloriana is correct, and the true merits of the design lie in the character of the waterlines and diagonals rather than in the mere overhang, the effect of a tax on overhang would be to produce a most awkward craft. The present form of the hull proper would be abruptly chopped off just beyond the waterline, leaving much the same form in the water when heeled, but with the grace and beauty of a wood scow. One chief function of the overhang on each end is to end gracefully and harmoniously the full lines of the hull proper.

The question of construction is closely connected with that of the support of the spars, previously mentioned, but in anything larger than an open sailboat the strongest as well as the simplest construction is that in which the fore and aft members, such as the keel, plankshear, clamps, shelves and bilge-clamps are carried out to a common vertex at each end, where they all unite in forming a strong support for the gammon iron at the stem or the traveler at the stern. Incidentally, too, there is no small advantage, with modern sail plans in the carrying out of the forestay considerably further than in a plumb-stemed craft, thus allowing of such a foresail as is now considered essential.

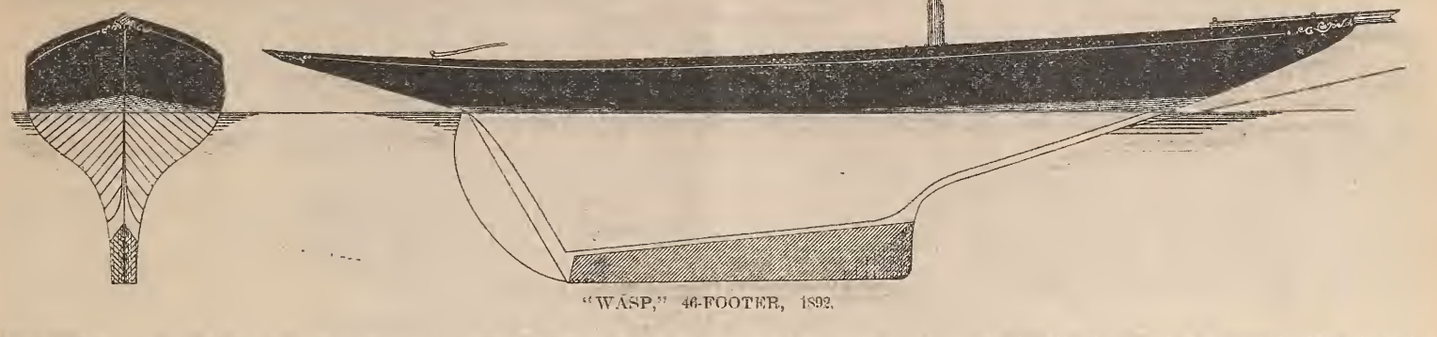
The advantages of the long ends may be then summed up as follows: dryness and ease in rough water, larger working platform, lengthened support for bowsprit and main sheet, stronger construction, better form of foresail, improved appearance, and facility for the natural ending of all fore and aft lines. So far as any increased power, or of effective length of waterline, we have shown that the overhang has but a slight effect, which may be as marked in a yacht of the old sloop type as in Gloriana. In the plain rectangular scow there may be an appreciable gain of effective length through heeling, and it may be possible so to design a vessel of abnormal form as to gain materially in the altered position due to the wind pressure; but our remarks apply to all normal types of yacht, from Gloriana down to Gracie, Fanny and their fellows.

Looking now at the other side, two serious disadvantages are at once apparent, weight and windage. Not only is the added weight of the overhangs a disadvantage in racing, but it is carried in the worst possible position, high up and at the extreme ends of the vessel, lessening her stability and aggravating her vertical movement. At the same time a very considerable area of useless surface is exposed to the wind at the worst possible angle, the weather side of bow and stern being nearly vertical, driving the vessel bodily to leeward and at the same time knocking her head off. The total result of these two drawbacks is by no means beneath consideration, and they offset a great deal of the advantage gained in other respects; but with a very large sail plan the designer can still afford this loss for the sake of a gain in other directions.

Although the ordinary clipper stem has always been common among American yachts, the plumb-stemmed yachts of Ellsworth and a few others being the exception to general practice, the question of plumb vs. clipper stems may be said to date from the advent of the 10-tonner Buttercup in 1880, the first British cutter with other than a plumb stem. After following the discussion carefully since this time, we have reached the conclusion that a moderate length of overhang at each end is desirable on all yachts and essential in those carrying large sail plans, while on the latter only is an extreme length possible. As regards the peculiar forms of fore and after overhang recently introduced by Mr. Herreshoff, they can be used to advantage in almost all yachts.

Much has been said during the past year about the great gain on the part of the newer yachts in this respect, and the necessity of a rule restricting overhangs, and some have even gone so far as to suggest a definite tax, as in the old mean-length rules. That a yacht of last year with her long ends has a decided advantage over one five or ten years old may be very possible, but even if true, this amounts to nothing. There is, save in a few of the smaller classes, no disposition on the part of the old yacht to enter against the new, and even if there were, the disparity in construction, in canvassing and in points of design, would offer a far greater obstacle than the mere inequality in over-all length. So far as the new fleet is concerned, any advantage enjoyed by one is so equally shared by all the others that no legislation is necessary to secure the same fair chances for all.

The only grounds on which a tax on overhang could be based are that the boat with overhang is in some way inferior and less desirable than the best boat with square ends that can be built to the same class limit; and thus far no evidence has been adduced to support this. On any given waterline length, the yacht with overhanging ends has greater deck room, greater internal accommodation, is easier, dryer and handsomer and can carry her spars better and more safely than the yacht with little or no overhang; and until some substantial reasons are advanced for the latter or against the former, there can be no excuse for any legislation which will make our yachts similar in sheer plan to those built in America between 1880 and 1885. If at any time it should be considered advisable to place a tax on the overhang, it can be done far more satisfactorily than by the clumsy expedients once in vogue, of including a half or a third of the overhang in the measurement of the length, or of measuring at some distance above the true line of flotation. A heavier tax on sail will at once cut off all extremes of overhang,



"WASP," 46-FOOTER, 1892.

leaving the designer free to to do it in an artistic and graceful manner; with a heavier limit on the driving power, yachtsmen will very soon learn that they are paying too high a price for the weight and windage of excessively long ends.

There is one most interesting point about Gloriana which her designer alone can clear up, and on which thus far he has been silent. In studying the history of the America, the inquiring yachtsman will find that up to about 1845, or some five years prior to her construction, the work of George Steers was much like that of his contemporaries, the same bluff bows and fine runs; while in the America, as all know, the reverse is the case, she being a striking departure from the prevailing ideas. In tracing backward the Steers boats from the America to the earlier ones, many links are missing, the famous pilot boat, Mary Taylor, forms an important connection between the America and her predecessors, showing some marked steps of the great change, but the other steps, and the exact order of other models is well nigh lost; and it is not known to-day what suggested to Mr. Steers the first idea of the great departure which made him famous. In the same way the exact influences which led Mr. Herreshoff to make in Gloriana a most radical departure from his previous practice are still unknown. The Herreshoff yachts, as a rule, were noted for plumb stems and short counters, many being built under a mean-length rule; but even in the cruising craft with which he has amused himself in experimenting for some ten years, the same characteristics are visible.

The well-known cat-yawl Consuelo, designed and built by him in 1883, is a good example, a large powerful model, with more than the average area of load water plane, but with a plumb stem and a very blunt counter, the total overhang being about 3ft. on 24ft. lwl. His second cat-yawl, Clara, built some four years later, is similar in model, though with 3ft. more length over all. The first evidences of a material change of model were in the two cat-yawls, Gawnet and Penguin, built late in 1890 for Vice.-Com. Morgan and his brother in law, Mr. Moran. Both of these had bows similar to that afterward seen in Gloriana, but less extreme; at the same time showing a radical departure from earlier Herreshoff boats. They were tested thoroughly in the rough waters of Narragansett Bay and late in the season, their performance being so encouraging that the design for a 46-footer was finally made in which their characteristics were worked out more elaborately and to a greater extreme.

It has been said that the idea of Gloriana is derived from the common Barnegat sneakbox, but in spite of a general resemblance of the bows to the sneakbox and Norwegian pram, the differences are almost as marked as the points of resemblance. The sharp V sections of Gloriana's fore body and overhang have little in common with the semi-ovals of the sneakbox which makes her so much like a teaspoon. A much more plausible theory of the course of evolution by which Gloriana was produced was broached to us some time since by an observant yachtsman, who pointed out how the long forward overhang was directly obtained from the old form of bow, not by additions, but by starting at the stemhead and cutting away not only the forefoot but several feet of the waterline, giving to the new stem about the rake shown in our design. Such a cutting away in in any old yacht would remove a large piece of deadwood and the very fine end, with but small decrease of displacement, and by fairing the lines in to the new stem, the waterlines and sections would assume the general form of the Gloriana model. The reduction of forefoot has been general among designers for about eight years, being particularly noticeable in Thistle and all later yachts; until the lateral plane has assumed the form of a triangle. Other designers have stopped as soon as the waterline was reached, but Mr. Herreshoff has made a far bolder step, and with full appreciation of the price to be paid under any rule for each inch of waterline, and of the small value of length in the shape of merely a thin deadwood, he has cut away at both ends until the true body of the boat is reached.

To him is due the credit for the first perception of the gain to be made in this direction, for the courage to attempt the experiment in the face of these established theories as to the form of the waterlines which declared it impracticable, and for the skill which has made such a triumph in the first experiment. He has achieved the end sought by most designers, whether in open catboats, narrow cutters or the modern wide cutter, of combining the greatest amount of power with a form that is easy to drive and easy on her helm; whether this is the highest development of the problem of yacht designing, or whether a rule will in time be devised which will make it desirable to take less than the maximum amount of power, remains to be seen. While there are features in Gloriana's design which will be advantageous in any type of yacht, regardless of rules, the greatest advantages of her peculiar form are realized under those rules in which length of waterline is an important factor.

The merits of Gloriana have found a speedy recognition among designers in the immediate adoption of her forebody, which is likely to become too common to attract attention. The later work of Mr. Herreshoff has been fully described in the FOREST AND STREAM during the winter, all of the yachts, fin-keels, catboats and the new cutter showing the leading characteristics of Gloriana, though in some cases the actual length of overhang is noticeably short. In the new Wasp, whose approximate outline is shown in the cut, the forebody is still fuller than in Gloriana, so that the merits and limits of the new departure are likely to be definitely settled before the close of the season of 1892.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Our Own Rifle Club vs. Essex Indians, shot on Our Own range, April 26, distance 25yds.:

OUR OWN R. C.

Cherry	23 25 23 23 24 23 22 23 25 20—231
Bauder	24 24 25 24 23 25 25 24 23 24—241
Wiegman	23 19 24 25 25 25 23 22 23 24—233
Wildman	25 24 24 24 24 25 23 25 23 24—241
Watts	19 24 24 25 25 25 24 25 25—240—1186

Captain, John F. Bander. Scorer, A. Cherry.

ESSEX INDIANS.

Wadams	24 25 22 20 24 24 24 25 25 22—235
McCraith	21 25 25 24 24 24 24 21 22 21—231
Helms	24 25 23 22 21 22 25 25 24 24—235
Clark	23 24 24 24 23 25 23 25 25 24—240
Snyder	25 25 21 23 24 24 23 23 22 23—238—1174

Captain, Frank Helms, Scorer, B. Cohn. Judge, C. Carpenter (Puritan).

Puritan Rifle Club vs. Excelsior Rifle Club, shot on Puritan range, May 2, distance 25yds.:

PURITAN R. C.

Carpenter	25 25 25 24 20 23 23 22 25 23—235
Danger	20 21 20 24 20 24 17 20 23 23—213
Kopf	23 18 24 24 21 21 21 23 24 25—224
Hanselman	25 23 25 18 23 23 25 17 25 23—227
Sauer	25 24 20 22 23 25 23 23 21 22—228—1127

Captain, A. Sauer. Scorer, J. Kopf.

EXCELSIOR R. C.

Hansen	23 22 25 24 23 25 22 23 24 25—235
Hughes	23 24 15 23 21 22 21 23 25 25—224
Sloss	22 21 25 25 24 20 23 21 21 24—224— 683

Captain, L. P. Hansen. Scorer, W. J. Channing.

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, April 30.—The members and friends of the Massachusetts Rifle Association gathered at its range to-day in large numbers, to take part in the prize and practice matches, and the militia was also well represented. The shooting conditions were very unfavorable. Messrs. Paine, Foote and Harris won pistol medals, and Messrs. Avay and Francis shot a pistol match of 50 shots each, Francis winning. Below are the scores of the day, distance 200yds., standard American target, all being re-entry matches:

Silver Pistol Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 86 or better, by S. Paine 87 88 87 89 88 92 93 94 91 90

Bronze and Silver Pistol Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 81 or better, by E. Foote 84 84 80 88 82 82 82 82 85 82

Bronze Pistol Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 75 or better, by H. Harris 91 91 92 91 89 85 88 84 82 86

50-Shot Pistol Match, 50 yds.

C Francis	8	9	5	8	10	10	10	6	8	9—83
	10	6	8	8	9	8	10	5	7	5 8—76
	6	8	8	6	9	10	8	9	7	9—80
	7	5	9	7	7	7	4	6	9	5- 65
	6	3	8	9	7	5	8	4	8	5—63—368
L R Avay	4	9	9	10	9	10	9	0	0	9—69
	10	9	7	10	7	8	8	6	8	8—81
	8	8	7	7	8	10	8	8	6	4—74
	5	7	6	5	6	5	6	9	7	6—60
	8	8	8	10	6	4	8	6	8	7—73—357

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

W C Johnston	86	F W Chester	71	A S Hunt	66
E H Carney	75	J B Hobbs	69		
O Moore	72	D Martin	67		

All-Comers' Rest Match.

H L Willard	105	D Martin	101	S W Black	95
A H Ballard	104	A B Snow	99	A S Hunt	93
M T Day	103	J W Fuller	96	J B Hobbs	88
N O Good	102	J Fuller	96		

All-Comers' Pistol Match.

H S Harris	91	C Francis	83	C Moore	78
L A Brooks	88	M H Barter	81	D N Winn	77
T Mason	88	A G Stevens	80		
L R Avay	84	S C Sydney	73		

Greenville Scores.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., April 22.—The following scores were shot by members of the Greenville Rifle Club on Friday, 22d inst. at their range, 604 Ocean avenue:

*Capt Bopidoux	237	*W C Collins	227	*Geo Purkess	235
C Boag	234	C Plaisted	240	Jas Dodds	227
*Jos Kaiser	239	*J Boag	217	*J Hill	229

* Medal winners in respective classes. A source of considerable fun and sport is induced by the rivaly existing between two of its most enthusiastic members, Jas. Dodds and Ige Phierson. Both are earnest shooters, true sports and game losers, but Ige being the better shot outpoints Jem every time. However, as sure as the night of the weekly shoot comes around so sure is Jem's challenge on hand, and just as sure Jem gets beaten.—W. C. COLLINS, Sec'y.

Lischke Scores.

JERSEY CITY, April 29.—The A. Lischke Rifle Club held their weekly contest Friday, April 22, headquarters 17 Milton avenue, 110ft. range, 25-ring target. The scores of some members are as follows:

Capt A Lischke	25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 23—236
Reicherz	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 21 20 20—230
Scharly	25 25 24 24 24 22 22 21 21 20—226
Strater	25 24 23 23 22 22 22 20 19 19—219
Schulte	25 25 24 24 23 22 20 16 15 11—205
Steidel	24 23 23 21 21 21 20 20 18 14—205

OTTO SCHULTE, Shooting Master.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Tuesday, April 26. The regular weekly competitions for the several class medals closed to-night. Those who will retain the medals, having won them the most times in their respective classes, are: William Weber, first class; C. Bauchle, second class; Colin Boag, third class. Three medals were offered, one in each class, for the men making the best averages. The winners were: Ward J. Channing, William H. Robidoux and Colin Boag, in their respective classes. The total points made by the Excelsior men and the averages are:

	Total Points.	Scores.	Average.
First Class.			
Ward J Channing	6113	26	235
L P Hansen	6084	26	234
Wm Weber	6069	26	233
W J Hennessy	5575	24	232
Second Class.			
Wm H Robidoux	6008	26	231
C L Pinney	5962	26	229
C Bauchle	5937	26	228
T Hughes	5767	23	225
J Hughes	5829	26	225
Third Class.			
C Boag	6019	26	231
Geo C Varick	2496	11	227

The scores made to-night are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

L P Hansen	25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23—241
Wm Weber	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 22—240
W J Channing	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22—240
Wm H Robidoux	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22—238
J Hughes	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 21—236
C Boag	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21—234
C Bauchle	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 20 19 18—227
C L Pinney	25 25 24 24 24 23 22 22 19 18—227

The medal winners were: First class, L. P. Hansen 241; second, Wm. Robidoux 231; third, Colin Boag 231. The indoor season having closed, the members will now devote themselves to out-door shooting. A regular series of shoots with the Newark Schuetzen Corps has been commenced. The distance they will shoot is 200yds. The first match took place in Newark last Thursday. The organizations will meet semi-monthly, and therefore shoot once in Newark and Jersey City monthly.

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, Captain Richard W. Dewey, Wednesday, April 27.—The following scores were made to-night in the regular weekly shoot in the several classes. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.	
E Fischer	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 21—239
F Brandt	25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 21—237
D Miller	25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 23 22—235
J H Kruse	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22—235
F Litell	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 22 22 21—235
A Meyers	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 21—235
G Schlicht	25 25 25 24 23 23 23 22 22 20—230
H D Hencken	25 25 24 24 24 23 22 23 21 20—230
L Sohl	25 25 25 23 23 23 23 22 22 21—229
Capt Dewey	25 25 24 23 23 23 22 22 22 21—228
Second Class.	
F Carragher	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 20—228
J M Bach	25 25 23 23 23 23 22 22 21 21—228
F Kloepping	25 25 24 23 23 23 22 22 19 19—225
R Zoch	25 25 24 24 23 22 21 20 18 18—220
C Prien	25 24 24 23 23 22 20 19 18 18—216
Third Class.	
H Seltenreich	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 20 18—227
H F Meyer	25 25 24 24 24 22 22 20 20 17—223
F Drewes	25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21 20 19—223
A Stadler	25 24 24 22 22 22 21 21 19 16 18—213
F Kammel	25 25 24 23 22 21 21 20 20 20—212
H Grimm	25 23 22 22 21 21 20 20 19 17—210

Invitations and cards bearing the list of prises to be distributed among the marksmen attending the shoot of the club at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park on May 30 (Decoration Day), have been sent to every rifle club, shooting society and schuetzen corps in this and New Jersey State. Over fifty clubs received them. All details, both great and small, have been attended to, and all that is hoped for is a nice clear day. The race for the two handsome medals donated by the club to the two men selling the most tickets for the festival has brought out many competitors, but the winners will probably be, first medal, H. Fred Meyer; second, Capt. Richard W. Dewey. The former is only a new acquisition to the club, but his hustling in the ticket-selling line has given him quite a local reputation. Hitherto Captain Dewey has had a monopoly on the first medal, but if he wins it this year he will have to sell four or five hundred to win. As yet Captain Dewey has not started in, but he will make the fur fly from now on. The Millers have not as yet changed their headquarters, notwithstanding the modest (?) request of the proprietor for an increase of eight dollars per month in the rent. But the club will "get up and get" inside of a week.

The Friday Night Rifle Club, with headquarters at 210 Washington street, Hoboken, meet regularly every Friday evening for practice. Their aim is to make their club a social one, they not particularly keeping down to shooting alone. In President August Grueber they have a hustler who is always on the lookout for articles which can be used for the advancement of the club's interests.

Freischutz Company, No. 53, Germania Schuetzen Bund, Captain Joseph Schauer, Sr., practice once every two weeks on the 100ft. range, which is situate at headquarters, Wisch's Hall, Third and Adams street, Hoboken. Though only possessing sixteen members, they have quite a number of expert handlers of the rifle, foremost among whom are Joseph Schauer, Jr., and Lambert Schmidt.

Company A Victorious.

THE shoot for the Colonel E. A. Stevens trophy, at the armory, Hoboken, open only to companies of the Second Regiment, N. G. N. J., ended last Thursday evening, and when the smoke of the battle cleared away it was found that Company A, Captain Sagendorf, had won the handsome prize, beating the team of Company D, who were expected to win it, by 11 points. Five teams of 10 men each were entered, three shooting on the first night, Tuesday, April 26, and two shooting on Thursday, April 28. The gun detachment also shot, using pistol, for a handsome prize. The scores made Tuesday are below. The conditions were 5 shots off-hand, 5-ring target, possible 25 per man, 6lb. trigger pull:

Co. A, Capt. Sagendorf.		Co. E, Capt. Jackson.	
First Sergt Allison	5 4 4 3 4—20	Sergt Fox	0 4 0 0 3— 7
Pvt Bruhn	2 5 4 4 4—19	Corp Streter	4 0 3 3 5—15
Pvt Givernaud	5 4 4 4 3—20	Corp Fox	0 0 0 2 2— 4
Pvt Pingeon	4 4 3 3 4—18	Pvt Hilder	2 0 2 0 0— 4
Pvt Walters	5 5 4 5 3—22	Pvt Douze	2 3 0 0 3— 8
Sergt Belanger	4 5 4 3 3—19	Pvt Kretzner	2 2 3 3 3—13
Pvt Selig	4 4 4 3 2—17	Pvt Koopmann	3 5 4 5 3—20
Pvt Schick	5 5 3 4 4—21	Pvt Schumaker	3 4 4 4 4—19
Pvt Birck	4 4 4 4 4—20	Pvt Schenkenberg	2 0 4 5 0—11
Pvt Demarest	4 5 4 4 2—19—195	Pvt Von Cleff	2 4 0 2 4—12—113
Average	19½	Average	11$^{3}/_{10}$

Co. C, Capt. Rabodd.	
Corp Horneker	0 2 2 3 3—10
Pvt Stell	4 4 5 0 3—15
Pvt Soltenstahl	3 4 2 4 2—15
Sergt Miller	5 4 4 3 3—21
Pvt Corwin	4 5 3 4 5—21
Average	15$^{3}/_{5}$

Co. B, Capt. Burtenbaum.	
Sergt Sohl	2 0 2 2 2— 8
Corp Angus	0 0 0 4 0— 4
Corp Harroun	5 4 5 4 4—22
Pvt Votteller	3 3 3 5 4—17
Sergt Glaser	5 4 4 4 4—21—154
Average	11$^{2}/_{10}$

The companies who finished up the shoot on Thursday, April 28, with the scores made by them are appended below:

Co. D, Capt. Lohnian.		Co. B, Capt. Burtenbaum.	
Sergt Gunkel	4 4 5 4—21	Pvt Buttenbaum	2 4 0 4—12
Corp Weaver	4 4 4 4—20	Pvt Berenbrock	0 4 3 4—15
Pvt Welmer	4 2 3 5 3—15	Sergt Wolf	2 3 5 2 4—15
Sergt Holm	3 3 5 2 5—18	Pvt Kirschgessen	4 2 2 3 3—12
Pvt Heuberg	2 4 4 5 4—19	Pvt L ber	4 2 3 4 4—17
Corp Eggers	2 5 2 3 3—15	Sergt Sheehan	0 4 5 2 4—14
Pvt Conlihan	4 4 4 3—19	Pvt Bosse	3 0 4 2 5—14
Pvt Roland	4 3 5 4—20	Pvt Smith	3 5 3 4—18
Pvt Walters	4 3 3 4 2—16	Pvt Frosia	4 4 6 4—21
Pvt Spahn	3 4 4 5 5—21—184	Pvt Sturn	4 3 4 4 4—19—159
Average	18$^{2}/_{5}$	Average	15$^{9}/_{10}$

So it will be seen the teams finished thusly: First, Co. A, 195 points; second, Co. D, 184 points; third, Co. B, 159 points; fourth, Co. C, 154, and fifth, Co. E, 113. A handsome special medal was also offered to the shooter making the highest score during the shoot. Pvt. Walters, of Co. A, and Corp. Harroun, of Co. C, tied with totals of 22. Each man on the winning team will be presented with a medal.

The scores made by the gun detachment are appended below:

Corp Still	4 3 4 3 3—14	Pvt Schwarz	0 0 0 0— 0
Pvt Sachs	4 0 0 0 2— 6	Pvt Ording	0 0 2 0— 2
Pvt Thiess	4 0 2 0 5—11		

The members of Co. A are jubilant over the result. They attribute their winning the trophy to the indefatigable efforts of the officers to bring the men together. A match has been arranged between Co. A and D for a $25 trophy. The latter will have to hustle to win the match from the regiment crack company. The latter are getting in several more good shots, thereby strengthening. J. H. Kruse has been proposed as a member. The presentation of the prizes will take place in a few weeks' time.

The Zettlers.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The Zettler Rifle Club concluded its indoor season with the last of twenty-five shoots at their headquarters, 219 Bowery, on Tuesday evening. Fifteen men faced the target, and some fine scores were made. Mr. Dorrler succeeded in equaling Dr. J. Boyken's fine record of 249 out of the possible 250, the two scores being on the top rung in this year's match. The other scores, strings of ten shots, off-hand, 2in. bulls-eye, 25-ring target, were as follows: J. A. Boyken 248, B. Walther 248, H. Holges 245, M. B Engel 245, G. Nowak 243, C. G. Zettler 243, L. Flach 242, F. Ross 242, B. Zettler 242, F. Schmidt 242, M. Tropp 238, F. Lindkloster 236, F. Hecking 230, F. Fabarius 230.—GUS. NOWAK, Secy.

Americans at Bisley.

FOR the encouragement of long range rifle shooting at the coming Bisley meeting of the English National Rifle Association, a silver cup of the value of $250 has been donated by Mr. Wm. L. Winans, of Baltimore, for competition at 1,000yds.

71st Regiment Matches.

THE success of the 7th Regiment members in carrying on a series of winter matches in the armory has determined one inspector of rifle practice to do something of the same sort. This is Capt. Edwin Gould, of the 71st Regiment, and he has really accomplished a great deal under very untoward circumstances. Just now the command is camping around, as it were, in this and that hall, hoping and waiting for the completion of the new armory. But there were the men, the trophy and the will, and it did not take the energetic young captain long to find a place for his men to show their skill. A request for the privilege of using the 7th Regiment shooting tunnels promptly met with an affirmative response, and on April 25, 27 and 28 the various company teams of the 71st Regiment occupied their fellow guardsmen's quarters. The trophy shot for was the Zabriskie trophy, a fine work presented about a year ago by Capt. Andrew C. Zabriskie and receiving its initial competition. Every company in the regiment had its team of 10 men and each man fired 5 shots offhand at the 200 and 5 shots prone at the 500yds. target. A team of each company shot on each evening, and the aggregate of the three grand totals fixed the first winners as Capt. Smith's men of Co. B, with a total of 1,052.

The scores were as follows:

Co. B.	1st night.	2d night.	3d night.
Capt C H Smith	40	35	43
Lieut T W Timpson	29	30	38
First Sergt F D L Walker	42	37	41
Pvt E L Flandrean	35	36	41
Pvt R I Eccleston	36	32	31
Pvt C F Boynton	40	33	42
Pvt S Cockrane	28	..	..
Corp J E Carroll	29	..	..
Pvt I H Parker	23	..	..
Pvt C G Gordon	34	36	25
Corp H H True	..	26	37
Pvt W R Hill	..	37	39
Pvt E D Smith	..	41	39—1052

Co. H.	1st contest.	2d contest.	3d contest.
First Lieut S P Fisher	32	..	32
Second Lieut M P Ross	43	36	36
First Sergt A J Roberts	29	34	37
Sergt W Gleason	33	32	27
Corp A C Fest	39	35	40
Pvt W H Carter	43	34	39
Pvt G Doyle	40	36	44
Pvt J Deffer	22	28	..
Corp W Snton	32	37	40
Pvt J Carter	29	..	..
Sergt W Longson	..	23	31
Pvt D S Carter	..	33	..
Sergt A Lichtenstein	..	..	24—1020

	1st contest.	2d contest.	3d contest.
Co A	312	333	323—968
Co D	286	280	265—831
Co F	257	282	301—840
Co K	298	295	328—921

During the contests full strings at bullseyes of 500yd. target were made by Lieut. Col. Dennison and Capt. Goss, Co. K.

Co. H was a vigorous second, hnt had a measnre of revenge by distancing Co. B by just one point in the Homer trophy match, fired by teams of five men at the 200 and 500yds. targets. The scoring in this match ran:

Co. H.	200	500	T'l
First Lieut Fisher	19	13	32
Second Lieut Ross	21	22	43
First Sergt Roberts	15	14	29
Pvt Carter	21	22	43
Pvt Doyle	19	21	40
	95	92	187

Co. B.	200	500	T'l
Capt Smith	22	23	45
First Sergt Walker	19	20	39
Pvt Hill	18	15	33
Pvt Boynton	16	17	33
Pvt Flandreau	19	17	36
	94	92	186

Co. A.	200	500	T'l
Sergt Cogan	21	13	34
Pvt Reilly	18	18	36
Pvt Weiss	20	14	34
Pvt Pierson	18	19	37
Pvt Winkleman	22	20	42
	99	84	183

F. S. and N. C. S.	200	500	T'l
Lieut Col Dennison	20	25	45
Major Marsh	21	20	41
Capt Gould	21	21	42
Sergt MacGregor	14	12	26
Sergt Yates	13	15	28
	89	93	182

Co. F.	200	500	T'l
Capt Davis	16	19	35
Sergt Garthwaite	16	13	29
Corp Richardson	19	16	35

Co. C.	200	500	T'l
First Lieut Francis	18	23	41
Sergt Sands	13	20	33
Corp Francis	19	17	36
Pvt Gardiner	16	13	29
Pvt Murphy	17	18	35
	83	91	174

Co. I.	200	500	T'l
Lieut Tyson	19	17	36
Corp Stagg	18	17	35
Corp Olin	20	17	37
Pvt Meyler	14	19	33
Corp Mooney	11	05	26
	82	85	167

Co. K.	200	500	T'l
Capt Goss	15	12	27
Lieut Keck	17	17	34
Lieut Robinson	13	16	29
Sergt Miller	20	22	42
Sergt Stockman	18	14	32
	83	81	164

Co B., second team.	200	500	T'l
Lieut Timpson	20	14	34
Pvt Gordon	17	18	35
Pvt Eccleston	13	19	29
Pvt Weyman	13	19	29
Pvt Smith	18	15	33
	81	79	160

	200	500	T'l
Corp McDermott	14	5	19
Pvt Costello	20	20	40
	85	73	158

The Seventy-first Regiment has adopted an armory button similar to that of the Seventh Regiment, and every evening, except Saturdays, for two weeks, beginning April 11, different companies have tried to qualify their men. During that time each company has had two chances to qualify its men, and the interest taken by the men has been very great, with the result of 230 qualifications; very satisfactory, indeed, considering the absence of previous practice.

South St. Louis Sharpshooters.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 18.—The South St. Louis Sharpshooters will give a tourney May 8, at their range across the Mississippi River in Illinois, Broadway cable cars to Anna street. Then take Anna street ferry.

There will be four tournaments given by our club at the Creve Cœur Lake grounds this year—one in April, one in May, one in August and one in September. Taese will be each a two days' shoot. The South St. Louis Club will probably give the same number.

The Millwaukee Sharpshooters have notified us that they hold a tournament May 13, 14, 15. I think some of the St. Louis boys will take it in. SAM G. DORMAN.

The 9:30 train of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, which pulled out of the Union Depot April 24 for Creve Cœur Lake, carried a jolly crowd to the rifle tournament given by the St. Louis German Sharpshooters. At the close of the shoot, and after a short address by our genial president, Dom. Delabar, prizes were awarded according to the following scores:

German Ring Target.		
L Schwinghoefer..69	S G Dorman 67	H Vogel.....59
F Lendi.....67	C K Dunkerley....64	C Mueller.....59
P Schook.....67	G W Alexander...63	R Bethmann.....58
V Rapp, Jr.....67	D Wiget 60	Wm Baaer.....58

Point Target.		
S G Dorman.....270	C K Dunkerley...195	D Wiget..... 165
D Schenedewind .260	Wm Bauer.....191	V Rapp, Jr.... 156

Man Target.		
A Minde.....94	S G Dorman.....82	G W Alexander....75
D Schenedewind ..90	L Schwinghoefer..79	C Mershach.....74
L Sicher 83	C Mueller.....77	J Steffen.....72
R Bethmann.....82	C K Dunkerley....77	A Vogel.....69

NAMROD.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, April 26, at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, Chicago, Ill.; 25yds., 25 shots, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300:

H S Burley.....272	A McBean.....265	M Tatro.....252
W J Gibbs.....271	R Taylor.....260	R McBean 251
C A Hankle.....269	W J Myers.....260	W Frisbie.....250
Geo McCune.....269	Thos Ford.....259	

In sweepstake shot after regular club shoot Hankle won by a score of 110 out of a possible 120 points.

The Revolver in Canada.

THE *Canadian Militia Gazette* rightly takes the rifle associations of the Dominion somewhat to task for the fashion in which revolver competitions have been treated in the making up of meeting programmes. It says:

Strictly speaking it may be no part of the business of a "rifle" association to concern itself about revolver practice. But as the rifle meetings everywhere are attended so largely by officers and others whose weapon is the revolver rather than the rifle, the associations have acted the useful part of auxiliaries for encouraging the attainment of proficiency with the former also. Trne, the work has been gone about in a very half-hearted manner, and the revolver competitions at our central meetings have been very tame indeed—the least interesting of all being that at the D. R. A. meeting last year, when only about ten or twelve competed. The reason for this complete lack of interest was the adoption of the rule calling for nothing less than the immense calibre of .44, and a 7½ inch barrel. This announced attempt to popularize the use of a "strictly military" weapon having so signally failed, it behooves the executive of the D. R. A. either to declare that the revolver match serves no useful purpose and will not have a place in the programme, or else to take steps to popnlarize it.

The National Rifle Association of Great Britain is naturally and properly followed by ours in nearly every respect concerning the firing conditions, and if no exceptions were made of the revolver competition we believe there would be very general satisfaction. In England hitherto the fault has been rather a lack of definite restriction, this year an improvement has been made, which still leaves the conditions sufficiently liberal to satisfy all. There are two classss of weapons provided for. The first comprising military revolvers (oead sights not allowed); the second, any revolver of not less caliber than .32, with no restrictions as to weight, length of barrel, sights or ammunition. A minimum trigger pull of 4lbs. is called for for both classes.

The English target also is more closely defined than before, and is found rather more liheral than ours. It is to be circular, on a square card, with six divisions, counting respectively 7 to 2 marks, and in diameter 2, 3, 4½, 6¼, 9½ and 12 inches. On our target there are seven divisions, counting from 7 to 1 point, and in diameter respectively, 1¾ 2¾, 4, 5¼, 7, 9¼ and 12½ inches.

It is specially provided that "No claim for a second bullet having passed through a previous bullet hole without leaving any trace of a second circle shall be allowed until some method is devised by which snch passage of a second bnllet can be proved.

Actual Size—247 out of 250.

Made by E. J. Travis, March 17, on ranges of Wurfflein Rifle and Pistol Club, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rifle vs. Revolver.

TORONTO, April 23.—A match of a rather novel and interesting nature was fired this afternoon between a team of six members of the Q. O. R. of Canada Revolver Association and the same number of the Toronto club of the Dominion Off-Hand Rifle Association. Conditions, seven rounds, Q. O. R. C. R. Association target; ranges, the revolver team at 25yds, the rifle team at 75yds. Team aggregates, Q. O. R. C. R. 2., 147 points; Dom. Off-Hand, 166 points, being 19 points in favor of rifles.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

May 5.—New York County Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
May 6.—Crescent Gnn Clnb, Dexter Park, Long Island.
May 6.—Union Gnn Club, fifth monthly prize shoot and open tournament at Springfield, N. J.
May 7.—South Side Gun Club, Newark, N. J.
May 7.—Sewaren Land and Water Club, at Sewaren, N. J.
May 7.—Sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, Burnside, Ill.
May 7.—New Jersey Shooting Club, Claremont, N. J.
May 7.—Dexter Park Shooting Association, at Dexter Park.
May 7.—Verona Rod and Gun Club, Pittsburgh, Pa.
May 9 12.—Texas State Sportsmen's Association tournament at Dallas, Texas.
May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.
May 10-12.—Mankato Gun Club tournament, at Mankato, Minn.
May 10-12.—Geneseo Gun Club tournament, at Geneseo, Ill.
May 10-12.—Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club, fourth annual tournament, at Williamsport, Pa.
May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.
May 11-12.—Cortland County Gun Club, kingbird tournament, Cortland, N. Y.
May 12.—Unknown Gun Club, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
May 12.—Newark Gun Club, Bloomfield ave., Newark, N. J.
May 14.—New Jersey State Trap Shooter's League, at Rutherford, N. J.
May 16.—Paterson Rod and Gun Club, regular shoot, at Paterson. N. J.
May 16-19.—Capital Gun Club annual tournament, at Washington. D. C. Arthur S. Mattingly, Sec'y.
May 17-18.—Oregon State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Salem, Ore.
May 17-19.—Grand tonrnament at Indianapolis. For programme, etc., address Chas. Polster, 149 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis.
May 17-20.—Annual tonrnament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.
May 19.—Essex Gun Club, Marion, N. J.
May 19.—Falcon Gnn Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.
May 19-20.—Big Fonr tournament, Burlington, Iowa.
May 20.—Marion, N. J., 50 live birds, $50 entry. Name of shooter, with $10, to be sent to C. H. Townsend, 318 Broadway, New York.
May 20.—Jeanette Gnn Club, at Dexter Park.
May 20.—Parkway Gun Club, Dexter Park, Long Island.
May 20.—Atlantic Rod & Gun Club, at West End, Coney Island.
May 23-25.—Altoona, Pa., first annnal tournament, at Wapsononock Shooting Park. For programme address W. G. Clark.
May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.
May 24-26.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville, Tenn.
May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.
May 25.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, Dexter Park, L. I.
May 26.—Emerald Gun Clnb, at Dexter Park.
May 26-27.—Harrisburg Shooting Association, third annual spring tournament, at Harrisburg, Pa.
May 26-27.—Carmen Gun Club tournament, Carmen, Ill.
May 27.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
May 30.—Canajoharie Gun Club, king bird tournament, at Canajoharie, N. Y.
May 30.—White Plains Gun Club tournament, White Plains, N.Y.
May 30.—Op-n shoot and team match for Connecticut Keystone Trophy, under the auspices of the Bridgeport Gun Club, at Bridgeport, Conn.
June 1-3.—Minneapolis Gun Club tournament, Minneapolis.
June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L Shepherd, Sec'y.
June 7-9.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.
Juoe 14-16 —North Star Gun Club tournament, Minneapolis.
June 15-17.—Waverly Gun Clnb tournament, at Waverly, Ia.
June 16-18.—Sportsman's Association of the Northwest tonrnament, Seattle, Wash.
June 21-23.—South Dakota State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Bresford, S. D. Professionals barred.
June 22 —Brightwood Gun Club tournament, Brightwood, Ind.
July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.
July 6-8.—Lafayette Gun Club tournament, at Lafayette, Ind,
July —.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Watertown, N. Y.
July 21-22.—Independent Gun Clnb tournament, Plainfield, N. J.
Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.
Aug. 10-12.—Missouri State Amateur Association tonrnament, at Lexington, Mo. Added purses. Address G. A. Sturges, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE great attractions the coming week for trap shooters are the tonrnaments of the Williamsport (Pa.) Rifle and Gun Club; Texas State Sportsmen's Association, at Dallas; Ohio State Association, at Columbus; Mankato (Minn.) Gun Club; Geneseo (Ill.) Gun Club; Nebraska State Association, at Grand Island; Cortland County (N. Y.) Gun Club, and New Jersey State Trap Shooters' League. This gives a variety of places that will suit shooters from all over the country and give them all a chance to try their skill and nerve in fast company.

* * *

When the writer arranged the conditions for the fifty-bird match that took place at John Erb's grounds in Newark on April 27, it was considered more of an experiment than anything else, and friends assured him in strict confidence that he would be "unable to get more than three entries." The results proved conclnsively that the "friends" were wrong, as seven men took part in the shoot. This was perfectly satisfactory to the projector. At the request of a number of shooters, among whom may be mentioned Al Rnst and John Rothaker, of Philadelphia; M. H. Fox, of Trenton; Allen Willey, of Hartford; M. F. Lindsley and E. Collins, of Hoboken, and H. E. Smith, of Newark, another big shoot has been arranged, the conditions to be as follows: Fifty live birds per man, $50 entry, 28 and 30yds. rise, modified Hurlingham rules to govern, shoot to take place at Al Heritage's grounds, Marion, N. J., on Friday, May 20, at 10:30 A. M. If there are seven to eleven entries there will be three moneys; twelve to fifteen entries, four moneys; sixteen to nineteen entries, five moneys; twenty or more entries, six moneys. Those shooters who desire to enter are requested to send their entry along with $10 forfeit money to C. H. Townsend, trap editor FOREST AND STREAM, 318 Broadway, New York city.

* * *

The majority of the New York and New Jersey shooters who are at Pittsburgh this week will go directly from that city to Williamsport, Pa., to attend the three-days' shoot of the Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club. This organization offers a splendid programme and is certain to draw big lists of entries. The awards of average moneys to the highest aggregates in the 60, 70, 80 and 90 per cent. classes will give a winning chance to everybody. The regular purses will be divided as usual into 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent. Targets at 3 cents each will be deducted from all purses. The big event of the second day will be a contest for teams of two men each, 15 singles per man, $3 entry per team. Shoot No. 9 on the same day will be at 25 singles, as will be Event No. 4 on the third day. The grounds of this club are splendidly located in the most picturesque part of Lycoming county and affords some unsurpassed scenery. The members of the club are determined to give everybody a good time during their three-days' stay.

* * *

At Marion on Saturday Al Rust, the well known Pennsylvania expert, broke 23 out of 25 bluerocks under expert rules. This is a good score under any conditions, but is a remarkably fine one under these conditions. He used a 12-gauge Parker gun and American wood powder.

* * *

The Auhurn Gun Club is anxious to know when the Interstate Association will announce positive dates for the tournament to be held at Auhurn in August. The dates will possibly be the 9th, 10th and 11th.

* * *

Harry Whitnsy, the old-time "boy wonder," of Phelps, N. Y., whom the writer has had the pleasure of meeting at various shoots in New York State, is one of the most modest youngsters in the business, although away beyond the boyhood stage. He shoots about as stiff a gait as ever and generally manages to be in the vicinity of the cashier's box about the time the winners are called for. When Harry started in on his shooting career—at Syracuse in 1882—he was a shaver of thirteen summers and the same nnmber of winters, and was called "huilt in a heap," being about as broad as he was long. At Syracuse he astonished the talent by his work at glass balls. During the three days he made the highest average, had the highest number of straight scores and also scored the longest string of consecutive breaks. At the State shoot at Buffalo he won the R. V. Pierce diamond badge, in a contest at 15 live birds, 21yds. rise, one barrel, gun below the elbow until bird was on the wing. Whitney and two others tied on 15 kills each and shot off at 5 birds, 26yds. rise. Here Whitney and Luther tied again on 5 kills each, the other man being shot out. On the final shoot-off at 5 birds, 31yds. rise, Whitney won, making 5 kills to Luther's 4.

* * *

The Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of Rutherford, N. J., are always endeavoring to stimulate the shooting interest of their members, and are about to inaugurate a new series of contests. On the second Wednesday of each month hereafter the members will take part in a series of live bird contests for prizes valued at $50, and on the first Saturday of each month they will shoot at bluerock targets for a whole stack of cash and merchandise prizes. The grounds are being put in first class condition, and will be in apple-pie order on May 14, when the club will engineer the fourth monthly contest of the New Jersey Trap Shooters' League, in conjunction with which they will run an all day tournament.

* * *

In connection with the arrangement of the above tournament I wish to congratulate the Boiling Springs people upon their foresight in using two sets of five traps instead of the old style of one set of five. When the New Jersey League first started the writer advised the use of two sets of traps, claiming that at least 3,000 more targets could be thrown than by the use of the 10-trap system. In shooting the 10-trap system ten men are obliged to wait for one man to shoot, while by shooting from two sets of five traps each, two men are blazing away all the tims. Another drawback of using the 10-trap system at these shoots is that sweepstake shooting has to stop entirely while the team contest is going on. At Rutherford one set of traps will be nsed for sweeps while the other is being used hy the teams.

* * *

The fifth monthly prize shoot and open to all Keystone tournament of the Union Gun Club will take place at Springfield, N. J., to-morrow. In the club contest each member will shoot at 25 singles, from unknown angles.

* * *

The White Plains (N. Y.) Gun Club informs us that a clay-pigeon tournament, open to all, will be held on their grounds on Decoration Day, beginning at 10 A. M. These grounds are well equipped for trap events, and the members will assure a pleasant welcome and lots of sport to all who visit them.

* * *

The dates for the kingbird target tournament of the Cortland

County Gun Club at Cortland, N. Y., have been changed from May 11 and 12 to May 10 and 11 in order that the affair might not conflict with other shoots.

* * *

Everybody in the shooting fraternity knows rosy-cheeked Will K. Park, who is doing such good work with the guns manufactured by the Wilkes-Barre Gun Company, and will be pleased to know that they will meet him "around the circuit." He is now in charge of the office affairs of the company, but expects to go on the road at an early date. He is now organizing a gun club in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and is confident of bringing it to the front rank.

* * *

The third annual tournament of the Kansas State Sportsmen's Association, to be held at Council Grove, on May 17 to 20, inclusive, promises to be a big affair. The programme is a mixed one at both live birds and bluerock targets, and special events are arranged for those who are not eligible to shoot in the State events. In open event No. 2 on the third day the conditions are ten live birds, $12 entry, with $32.50 added to the purse by the Council Grove Gun Club.

* * *

Mahlon Fox is not satisfied with the result of his recent match with M. H. Ruppell and offers to shoot the latter another match at 50 birds for from $100 to $200 a side, 28 or 30yds. rise, 21yds. boundary.

* * *

Billy Wagner wants us to tell the shooters that they may be assured of a "red hot time" at Washington May 16 to 19, inclusive. He says the members of the Capital City Gun Club intend to exert themselves to make everybody feel at home. If they are all as jolly as Billy the visitors need have no fear of being dull.

* * *

Knoxville, Tenn., will be the Mecca for trap shooters on May 24, 25 and 26, the week following the Washington shoot, and a number will go directly from the latter place. On each of the three days there will be ten regular programme events at 15, 15, 15, 20, 15, 25, 15, 20, 15 and 15 single bluerock targets respectively. The entry for the 15-bird events will be $2; for the 20-bird events and for the 25-bird events $3. The club will add to purses $155 on the first day, $150 on the second day, and $190 on the third day. Event No. 4 each day, at 20 singles, will be for eight merchandise prizes, in addition to the entry fees and $20 added money, the entry being $3. There are also five merchandise prizes for the best averages each day. Event No. 6 each day is at 25 singles, $3 entry, with $35 added on each the first and second days and $30 on the third day. As special inducements ten prizes, the first an L. C. Smith hammerless gun, will be presented to those making the best averages in all three of the No. 4 events, and four prizes will be awarded for best averages to those shooting in all three of No. 6 events. The first of these prizes is a hammerless gun presented by the American Arms Company. One year's subscription to FOREST AND STREAM will be presented to the shooter winning first place in No. 4 event on the second day. Arrangements have been made by which the round trip from New York, including sleeping berth each way, will cost only $38.14. Shooters may leave New York on the Shenandoah Valley Express (Pennsylvania Depot) at 5 P. M. on Sunday, May 22, and reach Knoxville at 6 P. M. on Monday. The route leads through Shenandoah Junction, Luray Grottoes, Basic, Buena Vista, Natural Bridge and Roanoke.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

The Tomato Can Shooting Club.

SEVEN STAR TAVERN, Pa., Dec. 25.—Dr. Tooley says that you want reports of all kinds of shooting, and that I should write out what our boys have been doing. That he would send the report to you. Dr. Tooley takes your paper. He told us about the shooting of Mr. Brewer and Mr. Fulford, and the great amount of fun so many clubs have shooting at artificial targets, which sail off just like birds. None of us boys ever shot at anything flying or running except rabbits. Game has gotten very scarce here, only squirrels, pheasants, rabbits and turkeys to hunt, and not many of them. The husking and apple-butter boiling have gone out of fashion, so about all the fun we boys have left is pitching horseshoes, going to meetings and seeing the girls home and staying with them nearly to morning.

Seven Star Tavern is about seven miles away from any town. Always gets a license, so most of the men from a good ways round gather there at times, pitch horseshoes for fun and drinks, tell stories and talk about all sorts of things. Dr. Tooley is often there. He is a great politician. We all like him. He generally manages to get to Seven Stars if he has anybody sick in the neighborhood, and it seems he nearly always has somebody to attend to on Saturdays and rainy days. He beats everybody telling stories and saying funny things to make the boys laugh. Mr. Fox, the tavern keeper, says it's because the doctor is an Irishman. He plays a good many tricks on the boys, but nobody gets mad at him. He always treats when he does something real funny.

One day the Doctor told us that we ought to make a gun club and learn to shoot pigeons flying, as there were plenty of them at all the barns that we could buy for ten cents, and catch a good many at night for nothing. The Doctor said we ought to have a trap to throw them up, but that we could shoot at them if one fellow stood off a piece and chuck them by hand. So we got a lot of pigeons, and one Saturday we tried shooting pigeons flying. Jake Wurst agreed to throw them. Dave Loudenslager was the first one to try. Dr. Tooley had told us to stand fifteen steps away from thrower. The pigeon went up straight, then right over Dave and he didn't shoot at all. Joe Lauvor came next, the pigeon flew all sorts of ways going up, up, nearly out of sight, and Joe was just watching it like all the rest of us. Then Bill Auker had a turn. He said, be durned if he wouldn't shoot if he did miss, that he wasn't going to climb all over barns in the dark to catch pigeons just to see them fly away without shooting. Wurst chucked up a pigeon for Bill, which scooped down a little to right of thrower, and sure enough Bill's gun went off. Bill said he wasn't ready. The thrower was mad, said that he wasn't going to throw pigeons for no such durned fools and take more chances of getting shot than the pigeons had. Nobody would throw, so we quit. The crowd was pretty big, and they laughed and teased awfully. Just then Dr. Tooley drove up. We told him that nobody could hit pigeons flying. The Doctor said that he would try. So he took Bill Auker's gun, which was the brag gun. It was marked "Manton, Maker." Doctor said he guessed it was made in Germany. He loaded both barrels, and picked out a big blue rooster pigeon which he said could fly, he thought, as no one would throw for him. So he took it in his right hand and threw it. The pigeon went up and down, right and left, and off like a bullet. Everybody was hollering "Shoot!" and laughing and watching the pigeon get away. Bang! went the gun, and blame me if that pigeon, more than forty yards away, didn't go tumbling head over heels toward the ground. Bang! went the other barrel, and it seemed as if all the feathers left on the pigeon after the first shot flew off at the second shot. Then the crowd yelled. I never heard such shouting at a bush meeting. Then the Doctor treated. The boys think that the Doctor has a deal with Mr. Fox, and don't pay full price; but we don't care as long as we are in. After old Mike Brubaker had his drink—he is always bragging and grumbling—he said the Doctor's hitting that pigeon was just accidental. Nobody could hit that very often, and it was all nonsense wasting powder and shot.

In the good old days when he was young, folks only shot at squirrels, turkeys, deer and bear, and wanted to be mighty sure of killing. Then Peter Oberwolster told him to shut up, for he knew the Doctor could hit flying, for one day he had come across the Doctor hunting. The doctor had a kind of long-haired dog with spots black all over him and the rest was white. The dog just went around with head away up, and did not seem to be smelling for anything. After a while the dog got behind a pine thicket, and when the Doctor and me found him he was standing still as a sitting rabbit, with head up and one foot. Doctor said he was pinting. "Pinting what?" says I. Then the Doctor walked right past that dog and chased up a pheasant that went like lightning into the pines. The Doctor shot and the pheasant was aflopping on the ground. I just know that the Doctor couldn't have seen that pheasant for ten feet before it was out of sight. The Doctor said "fetch!" and that dog been standing there dumb as any fool, jumped into the thicket and brought out the pheasant in his mouth and pushed it up to the Doctor's hand. Yes sirree, the Doctor can just shoot flying, I guess he's a witch. That's all at present.

YONEY WINKLEBLECH.

Excelsior Gun Club.

MONTHLY shoot at Pearl River, N. Y.:

J J Blauvelt	1011010111111101101111111—20
R McMillen	1111111111010010011111100—18
C Peterson	1111111111101001110110111—20
J H Blauvelt Jr	1111111111010110011111101—20

The small attendance was due to a match shot at Closter on May 4, between the Excelsior and Closter teams.

A Syracuse Man's Record.

THE picture shown in connection with this article is an excellent likeness of George C. Luther, of Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Luther was born in that city in 1855, and began his shooting career in 1879, when at the State shoot in Rochester he won the R. V. Pierce diamond badge, defeating all the best-known experts in the State. This was at live birds. Since that time he has probably won more money and merchandise prizes than any shooter in New York State.

In 1880 he received the entrance fees ($550) in the Pierce medal contest. This year he was also a member of the team that won the Dean Richmond cup; won first prize at the State shoot at Coney Island in 1881. In a sweepstake shoot, open to the world, at 25 live birds, 31yds. rise, one barrel only allowed, he made a clean score, shooting out Brewer and several other experts, winning a Scott gun valued at $150. In 1887 he was a member of the winning team in the Dean Richmond cup contest at Auburn; also a member of the team that won the State championship, his score being 20 straight. At Albany in 1888 he was again a member of the winning team in the State championship shoot.

During the palmy days of the glass ball, now relegated to oblivion, he defeated Wm. Miller in two matches at 100 each, shot for $100 a side, one match at Syracuse and one at Newark. He next shot a match against Henry Gale at Syracuse, 200 glass balls each for $200 a side, breaking 177 to Gale's 151. Broke 94 to Frank Elliott's 85 at Utica for $100 a side; broke 91 to Mr. McGregor's 84 at Syracuse for $100 a side, balls thrown from Bogardus traps. He next defeated Eddie Mann by 48 to 44 at 50 balls each for $50 a side. At Rochester he shot at 100 clay pigeons against H. H. Pleischer, breaking 79 to Pleischer's 78. At Erie, Pa., he defeated J. E. Graham in a match at 100 clays for $100 a side, breaking 95 to Graham's 84. R. E. Sheldon, of Cleveland, was his next opponent, each shot at 100 glass balls, Luther breaking 96 to Sheldon's 79. At Lyons, N. Y., in July, 1884, Luther broke 124 out of 125 glass balls and at Syracuse the same year he made a run of 135 straight at composition balls.

GEORGE C. LUTHER.

About this time he challenged Carver, Bogardus or any other man to a match at 100 glass balls thrown from a rotary trap for $1 000 a side, and had no takers. He also offered to wager $100 to $500 that he could go out every day in the week and break 95 or more out of 100 glass balls each day. He won the first medal ever offered by the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club. In 1888 be broke 100 bluerocks straight, and won the Atlantic Ammunition Co.'s New York State tropy. At Auburn, in May, 1891, he broke 114 out of 115 kingbirds. He won the Onondaga Club medal five consecutive times, breaking 116 out of 125 bluerocks, thrown from five traps, unknown angles. At the World's Shooting Carnival, held in Boston, in June, 1887, he made the highest average, defeating such noted cracks as McMurchy, Budd, Tiepel, Eager, Wagner and others, and winning a $150 grade Pieper hammerless gun.

Mr. Luther is an active member of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, and never loses an opportunity to indulge in his favorite pastime of shooting. Of a quiet, retiring disposition he has hosts of friends all over the country, and is always accorded a hearty welcome.

Philadelphia and Jersey City Divide First.

SWEEPSTAKES at from three to ten live birds per man are daily occurrences in all parts of the country; occasionally one is arranged with fifteen to twenty birds; rarely is there a twenty-five-bird sweep, while those in which the contestants try their nerve and skill at fifty birds each are comparatively an unknown quantity. And yet in the long run the larger events, those running from twenty to fifty birds, with entries ranging from $15 to $50, are by far the cheapest for even the averaged-paced shooter. In shooting small events, say three to five birds, a man may in a half day's shooting, kill all or nearly all his birds, and be considerably out of pocket. A few weeks ago at an afternoon's shoot, the events being at five birds each, $3 entry, a well-known expert killed 43 out of 44 birds and lost something over $14. This was caused by losing one bird just when several pots had been bunched. A little later another shooter, a prominent gun salesman who holds forth in a Southern territory, paid about $17 for killing 42 out of 44 birds in a series of "Jersey" sweeps. Ties are too frequent in these affairs to give a man any chance of coming out even, much less ahead. In the larger shoots, while the entries are larger, so are the pots, and less frequent are the ties.

A few weeks ago, during a twenty-bird sweep at John Erb's "Old Stone House" grounds in Newark, N. J., a number of shooters, prominent among them being some Philadelphia experts, expressed a wish for a good big sweepstake in which the contestants would have some chance of winning a pot that would bring them out even. Inquiry revealed the fact that the majority were in favor of a sweep of fifty live birds, $50 entry, birds included, with a division of the purse on the basis of one money to every four entries.

At the request of the shooters the writer undertook to engineer such an affair, and after a consultation with Mr. Erb, Wednesday, April 27, was decided upon as the date. Positive guarantees to enter were given by at least a dozen men, and when the time for the shoot arrived just four of the dozen materialized. Three others, men who had made no previous promise, also appeared on the scene and took a hand in the sport. The day was a beautiful one, the sun shining warm and clear; the air having a spring-like feeling and the wind, from the right, being just strong enough to make the birds feel lively, without being strong enough to chill the shooters and spectators. A good party was present as onlookers, among whom were noticed William Taylor, the old-time bird shot and boniface, of Sufferns, N. Y.; Robert Kierstead, chief engineer of the Newark Fire Department; Milton F. Lindsley, of Hoboken; Dr. J. P. Knowlton, of the Emerald Gun Club; and A. C. Hunt, of New York.

It was 1:30 P. M. when the big sweep, the first of the kind ever shot in the vicinity, was started, the participants being Captain Tom Jones, of Jersey City, the genial trap shooting sea captain who has made a fine record for himself in both live-bird and target events; A. "James," who hails from Philadelphia and holds the title of champion of Pennsylvania, won with his favorite Parker 12-bore; Eddy Collins, the sandy-complected and gray-haired "boy," from West Hoboken, who looks after the destinies of Fred Quimby's ammunition department and incidently breaks targets and kills live birds; Wm. S. Canon, Newark's well-known insurance expert and America's one-armed champion; John Sergeant Dustin, who sports "Harrisburg Shooting Association" on the front of his silk Jersey and who has recently been shooting a stiff gait; Harry E. Smith ("you can hear me as soon as I come in sight"), one of Newark's rising manufacturers and an already risen shot, who has worried some of the experts within a year; and last, but by no means least, Hartford's leading journalist and one of the Wooden Nutmeg State's most expert live-bird and target shots, Allen Willey, he who in his sanctum wields such a facile pen when occupying the silken editorial chair of the Hartford *Globe*, and who in the public field makes friends wherever he goes by his easy bearing and never-failing good nature.

The race was an intensely interesting one from start to finish, and the birds, although a mixed lot, ran as good as the average lot of match birds. There were some, of course, that could be classed as "duffers," while others were of the style that no living man had any right to reach with the average load. Taken as a whole they may safely be termed a "good" lot. The exceptionally good birds, so far as noted, were as follows:

Collins—4th, 23d (lost), 32d, 42d, 44th, 45th.

Smith—3d, 15th (a beautiful long second), 25th, 35th, 37th.

Willey—3d, 6th, 7th, 19th (an elegant first), 23d (fine second), 24th.

Jones—3d (very fine second), 11th, 19th (long and good second), 32d.

Dustin—7th (fine long second), 16th, 22d, 42d, 49th, 50th (splendid second).

James—4th, 6th (fine first), 16th (elegant second), 27th (ditto), 35th, 48th.

Canon—11th, 12th, 21st (beautiful second), 23d, 36th, 45th.

Willey's thirteenth bird was hard hit with both barrels but managed to get as far as the fence, upon which it attempted to alight. Before it could gain a footing some outsider fired a shot which landed the bird inside the boundary. The referee correctly gave the shooter another bird. Jones's 19th bird was a twisting driver which fell, apparently dead, near the fence. When the dog reached the bird it made a dying effort and reached the top rail of the fence. Here it remained for an instant when it made one more supreme attempt to get away and managed to get its claws on top of the fence, but before it could draw its wings together it fell inside and was scored.

Below will be found the full score of the match, the use of our copyright trap score type enabling us to show the direction of flight of every bird. The figure over the sign shows the trap from which the bird was sprung.

Trap score type—Copyright 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

	2 5 5 4 3 1 1 2 1 3 3 4 4 3 1 1 3 1 2 3 3 5 3 3 3
	→→↓←←→→↑→↙↗→§→H←←§↑←←↑§↖↖
Collins......	1 1 2 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 0 2 1—24
(L. C. Smith,	4 3 3 4 3 2 3 5 2 3 5 1 3 2 2 4 1 3 1 1 3 1 3 3 5
Am. Wood.)	←→↖→↙↙↖↖↖↖→↖←→←←↑H↖↖←H←←←
	1 1 0 1 0 1 o 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 0 1 0 2 2 2—17—41
	1 3 3 4 4 1 3 4 2 1 5 5 2 3 5 3 1 1 3 1 3 1 2 2 4
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Smith......	1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1—23
(Greener,	2 2 3 1 2 1 3 3 5 1 2 4 3 1 1 3 1 3 4 3 3 3 3 5 1
Schultze.)	↑↑↖↗↖↗↖→↖↖←↑↑↗→↗→↗→←↖↖HH↖↙
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	2 2 1 3 5 2 1 2 3 3 2 4 2 1 2 1 4 1 2 1 4 2 3 2 3
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Willey......	1 2 1 1 1 2 1 2 o o 1 2 2 1 1 2 0 1 1 1 2 2 2 1 1—22
(Greener,	3 4 1 1 3 3 4 4 5 1 5 3 1 4 2 3 3 4 1 1 1 3 1 3 1
Schultze.)	§↖←↗→→↖↖↑←→←↖←↖→←↘↖H←↙↔↖↗
	2 2 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 2 1 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—23—45
	3 3 5 5 5 3 3 5 5 3 5 1 2 3 1 4 4 3 5 3 2 2 1 3 4
	↙H↖↙§→↗↖↘→↖←→↖↑↘→↖§↖→↓§↗↗
Jones......	1 1 1 2 2 1 1 1 2 2 2 1 2 2 1 1 2 1 2 1 2 2 2 1 1—25
(L. C. Smith,	4 2 2 1 3 3 5 3 2 3 4 1 5 2 3 3 2 3 1 5 3 5 3 3 4
Am. Wood.)	→↗↙↗→↗↖↖←←↖↖→↖§←←↗H→←←↖↘→
	1 1 1 2 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 0 2 1 0 1 1 2 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—22—47
	4 3 5 2 5 3 1 1 4 3 1 4 4 3 2 1 3 3 5 5 2 4 3 3 3
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Dustin......	0 2 1 1 0 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 1 1 1 1 2 2 1 0 1—22
(L. C. Smith,	1 4 4 1 3 3 3 5 2 2 4 3 3 3 3 4 1 4 5 3 3 3 1 2 1
Schultze.)	H↙H←→↖↖↖↖↖§←←↘↖←↖§↖→→↓→←←
	1 2 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 2 o 1 1 2 2 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 2 2—19—41
	3 3 4 2 5 2 3 3 3 4 1 3 3 4 2 3 2 3 25 2 4 5 1 13
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James......	1 1 1 1 2 2 1 2 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 0 2—24
(Parker,	5 2 1 2 3 3 5 1 3 2 1 3 3 3 2 5 1 3 3 4 3 1 2 4 1
Schultze.)	→↖H↘↘↗↑→→↑↗↖←→↑↖←→←←H↗↖↓H
	1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 1—23—47
	5 2 3 3 1 3 1 4 5 1 5 3 2 5 3 4 3 4 3 5 5 2 3 3 3
	→→↗↗↖→§←↗↖→↗↙↘↓↖↑↖→→§←↖←↗
Canon......	1 2 0 1 1 2 2 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 2 1 1 0 2 2 2 1 1 1 2—21
(L. C. Smith,	3 3 5 5 2 4 5 5 4 3 3 5 5 4 5 5 2 4 3 4 4 3 3 2 3
Am. Wood.)	↗↗↘→↓↘↑↑§↑←↘→↙↘↘→←→§↗↙↖↖↖
	2 2 1 2 1 1 0 2 0 2 2 0 2 1 2 2 2 2 1 1 0 2 1 1 2—21—42

The following changes show the changes in positions on every fifth round:

	5	10	15	20	25	30	35	40	45	50
Collins	5	10	15	20	24	27	29	33	37	41
Smith	5	9	13	18	23	27	32	37	42	46
Willey	5	8	13	17	22	27	31	36	41	45
Jones	5	10	15	20	25	30	35	38	42	47
Dustin	3	8	13	18	22	27	30	34	37	41
James	5	10	15	20	24	29	33	37	42	47
Canon	4	8	12	16	21	26	29	33	38	42

During the day the following sweepstakes were shot, the first three preceding and the last one following the big sweep. The conditions in each were 5 birds, $5 entry, with three moneys in the last and two moneys in each of the other events. In No. 1 first money was divided; Dustin drew his prorata of second and Collins won the balance by beating Jones on shoot-off in No. 2. Both moneys from No. 2 were carried over to No. 3, the curious feature being that those who tied for first in No. 2 were second in No. 3, and those who tied for second in No. 2 were first in No. 3. First money in No. 4 was decided by a miss and out, the last two rounds being shot at 32yds. rise. On the fifth round the birds were all shot and the six "stayers" divided. The scores:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	Ties.
Collins	11220—4	11121—5	20112—4	12212—5	11211
Smith	01002—2	11212—5	1111o—4	11112—5	21112
Willey	21211—5	11112—5	01111—4	21100—3	
Jones	11101—4	11110—4	11111—5	11112—5	11121
Castle	21111—5	11111—5	20111—4	11111—5	1110
Dustin	01111—4	22220—4	11111—5	11110—4	
James		11210—4	11111—5	11111—5	11111
Koegel				12221—5	21212
Canon				10211—4	
Lindsley				21222—5	11112
Hedden				11210—4	

C. H. T.

Live Birds at Doylestown.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., April 28.—The following scores were made in a series of live-bird sweeps shot here to-day:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	Ties
Herst	0	1222	0201—2	0012—2	0122—3	11
Rupell	101	1210	1021—3	2101—3	1110—3	10
Apgar	201	1110	1210—3	2101—3	1101—3	20
Warford	0	20	1121—4	1121—4	1211—4	
Kelly	10	1110	1110—3	0010—1	1201—3	10
Jones	..	0	2000—1	....	....	
Garner	..	....	....	....	2201—3	11

Nos. 1 and 2 were $2 miss-and-outs; the others were at 4 birds each, $3 entry, two moneys; second money from No. 3 was carried over to No. 4, and won by Apgar and Ruppell.

Ruppell Outshoots Fox.

APPENDED is the score of an interesting match shot at Milford, N. J., on April 27 between Mahlon H. Ruppell, of that place, and Mahlon Fox, "the shooting blacksmith" of Trenton, N. J. The original agreement called for 50 live birds per man, 30yds. rise, 21yds. boundary, stake $50 a side, but as birds were scarce the race ended on the forty-fifth round. W. C. Apgar, the well known boniface of Frenchtown, N. J., was referee and scorer. The birds were a splendid lot of flyers, and were helped along by a strong wind. Score:

Ruppell	2111111112010o1111o0012—19
	20122201o11oo1020211 —13—32
Fox	22220121222o221122o0o2222—20
	201o1200120100200110 —10—30

On the last day of the Heritage tournament Mr. Heritage offered a prize of $5 to be awarded to the shooter making the best appearance at the score. This was awarded to Mrs. M. F. Lindsley ("Wanda"). The award met with general approval.

The Tournament at Marion.

THE famous old trap grounds of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club, at Marion, N. J., were crowded by an enthusiastic crowd of shooters on April 28, the opening day of Al Heritage's annual live bird and bluerock tournament. This was the first big affair held on these grounds since 1889, when the New Jersey State Sportsmen's Association held a series of contests running through three days. The weather on the opening day was delightfully like spring and there was no wind to worry the shooters. Among the shooters who were on hand were Geo. C. Mosher, of the Hunter Arms Company, Fulton, N. Y.; A. C. Mead, of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Gun Club; E. F. Cox, who hails from South Norwalk in the Wooden Nutmeg State; Enoch Miller, of Springfield, N. J.; Wm. R. Hobart, C. M. Hedden and Asa White, of the South Side Gun Club, Newark, N. J.; Neaf Apgar, of Plainfield, N. J.; Milton F. Lindsley, of Hoboken, N. J.; Eddy Collins, of West Hoboken, N. J.; Captain Wm. Jones, of Jersey City, N. J.; Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J.; Major R. Heber Breintnall, of Newark, N. J.; "Uncle Billy" Sigler, of Montclair, N. J.; Thomas Brantingham, of Plainfield, N. J.; J. J. Blauvelt, Sr. and Jr., of Cherry Hill, N. J.; R. Drake, A. Parry, J. Warren Smith and Jackson Smith, of Maplewood, N. J.; James L. Smith, of Hackettstown, N. J.; Harry Thurman, of Germantown, Pa.; S. J. Lyon, of the North Side Gun Club, Maspeth, L. I.; Al Soper, of Plainfield, N. J.; John Riggott, of Rockaway, N. J.; Chas. W. Tuttle, of the Auburn (N. Y.) Gun Club; and R. J. Davis, of the Freehold (N. J.) Gun Club.

The shooting was at bluerock targets, thrown from bluerock traps, under the five-trap, rapid firing system. Al Heritage and W. Fred Quimby had the direct management of the shoot. Mr. Heritage introduced a novel feature of free advertising for the various sporting papers and a number of firms and individuals, putting "puffs" for them on the face of the trap screens in full view of the shooters.

On the opening day two special prizes of $5 each were offered, one for the heaviest and one for the lightest shooter. The heavyweight prize was awarded to John Riggott, of Rockaway, while the lightweight prize went to J. J. Blauvelt, Jr., of Cherry Hill, the fifteen-year-old lad who has been making such a fine record at various Jersey shoots.

The fun started at 9 A. M. and it was not until after 6 P. M. that the enthusiasts could be prevailed upon to stop. During the day about 6 000 targets were thrown, the conditions of the regular events being of follows:

No. 1, 10 bluerocks, $1; No. 2, 15 bluerocks, $1.50; No. 3, 10 bluerocks, $1; No. 4, 20 bluerocks, $2; No. 5, 15 bluerocks, $1 50; No. 6, 10 bluerocks, $1; No. 7, 15 bluerocks, $1.50; No. 8, 10 bluerocks, $1; No. 9, 15 singles, $1.50; No. 10, 10 singles, $1.

The scores follow in detail:

	No. 1.	No. 2.
Breintnall	1111111111—10	111011111111110—13
Collins	1010111101— 7	111111111111111—15
Lindsley	0100111010— 5	111101101101111—12
Drake	1111011111— 9	101111011110111—12
Brantingham	0011101101— 6	111011101111110—12
W Smith	1111111111—10	100111111111111—13
Hoff	1110111011— 8	111111010111111—13
Lyon	0111111101— 8	111110011111111—13
J Smith	0101011011— 6	111111010111111—13
Quimby	1001010110— 5	....
Manning	1011101110— 7	010101111110011—10
Sigler	1111111111—10	111111111111111—15
Blauvelt, Sr	1110111101— 8	111001111111111—13
Parry	0111100001— 5	....
Hobart	1111111111—10	110111111111101—13
Riggott	0100111111— 7	011011111111011—12
Miller	1111001111— 8	111111111011111—14
Apgar	1111010101— 7	011111100101111—11
Young	0111011100— 6	....
Soper	1110011101— 7	111111110110111—13
Mosher	....	010111100111011—10

No. 3:

Lindsley	1011110111— 8	Blauvelt	1011101101— 7
Miller	1111111111—10	Sigler	1111111111—10
Breintnall	1111111111—10	Hoff	0110101001— 5
J Smith	1011100101— 6	Soper	1110111111— 9
Mosher	0011001110— 5	Drake	1111110111— 9
W Smith	1110001111— 7	Riggott	1010110111— 7
Hobart	1111111111—10	Young	1001110011— 6
Apgar	1001101101— 6	Lyon	1111111100— 8
Brantingham	1111111111—10	Manning	1011001111— 9
Collins	1101111111— 9		

	No. 4.	No. 5.
Breintnall	11111111100111111110—17	111111111111101—14
Apgar	11111101111111111111—19	111101111111111—14
Collins	01110111110101111111—16	111111110111101—13
J Smith	11111111111110111011—18	011111111111101—13
Brantingham	11100011111111111111—17	111111111111111—15
W Smith	11111111011111101111—18	111100111110011—11
Sigler	11111111011111111111—19	101111111101111—13
Lyons	01111010010011000110—10	101100101011010— 8
Hoff	01111111111101111111—18	....
Mosher	10111011011001101101—13	001011101000011— 8
Lindsley	11111110111011111111—18	100111011101111—12
Drake	11101111011111111011—17	110011111111111—13
Jones	11110010100001111110—12	111011001011110—10
Miller	10111111111111111111—19	101101111101111—12
Hobart	11111111111111111111—20	111111111111111—15
Riggott	11111111111101100111—17	001010111111111—11
Blauvelt, Jr	01111101101110110011—14	110101101111110 11
Soper	11111110111100011111—16	011011011110111—11
Class	10111101101100011010—12	011111001101111—11
Manning	11111011011111111100—15	....

	No. 6	No. 7.
Collins	1111110111—9	111111110111111—14
Breintnall	0111011011—7	111111101111111—14
Apgar	1110111111—9	111011101111111—13
Lindsley	1110110111—8	011011111101111—12
Brantingham	1101111111 9	111111111111101—14
Soper	1111101001—7	....
Hedden	1111111111—5	111101111011111—13
Drake	1110101111—8	000111111111010—10
W Smith	1101111111—9	110011111010011—10
Riggott	1011100101—6	110111111100111—11
Jones	1101111111—9	111011111110101—12
Parry	1110111111—9	110101111111111—13
Blauvelt, Jr	1111110111—9	111100111110000— 9
Hobart	1111110111—9	111011111111111—14
J Smith	1101111111—9	111111011111111—14
Lyon	1110110011—8	111101001101111—11
Class	1110111011—8	011111110111111—13
Jackson	1100111101—7	....
Mosher	1101101110 -7	001001011000111— 7
White	1111011111—9	....
Miller	1111110111—9	111111111111111—15
Young	1110110011—7	....
Sigler	1111111110—9	111111111111011—14
E H Fox	....	011101101011100— 9

	No. 8.	No. 9.
Breintnall	1110111011—8	111101111101111—13
Brantingham	1011111111—9	011111111110111—13
Drake	1000111111—7	101010111100101— 9
W Smith	1101111011—8	111100111011101—11
Miller	1111110110—8	110011111110111—12
Sigler	0100101101—5	011110111101110—11
Hobart	1111110111—9	111111111111111—15
Lindsley	1101111111—9	111111111111111—15
Collins	1111100100—6	111111001111111—13
Mosher	1111101011—8	111110011101111—12
Hedden	0111110111—8	111011101111110—12
J L Smith	1111011111—9	111111111011011—13
Capt Jones	1111010011—7	111 11101111111 -13
Manning	1110011010—6	....
Blauvelt Jr	0111111111—9	011010101101101— 9
Fox	1111101111—9	110110000101111— 9
Jackson	0100111111—7	....
Riggott	1101110100—6	111011111100101—11
Heritage	1110101111—8	....
Class	1110011110—7	111111101110001—11
Apgar	1011111110—8	111111111111011—14
Soper	1011111011—8	....
Lyons	0011000101—4	001110010010100— 6
Parry	1010111111—8	....
Anderson	....	001111110111101—11
Mead	....	001011111111111—12
Friedman	....	010110101111011—10
Stricker	....	111110110101110 -11
James	....	101111111011111—13
Mason	....	011101110101100— 9

No. 10:

Lindsley	1111001111— 8	Anderson	1111111110— 9
Apgar	1111111111—10	Soper	1111011111— 9
Miller	1111111111—10	Blauvelt, Sr	1101101111— 8
Hedden	1111110111— 9	Mason	1001011000— 4
Hobart	1110111001— 7	Breintnall	1111110111— 9
Collins	1011111110— 8	Mosher	1010101001— 5
Capt Jones	1110010110— 6	Brantingham	0111111110— 3
Friedman	1100110111— 7	James	1001011111— 7
Thurman	1011111111— 9	Manning	1101011101— 7
W Smith	1111100101— 7	Young	0100011010— 4
J L Smith	0101101111— 7	Heritage	1111111101— 9
Sigler	1111101111— 9	White	1111011101— 8
Blauvelt, Jr	1000101011— 5	Parry	1111111101— 9
Riggott	1111001110— 7	Drake	0111001011— 6
Class	1111010011— 7	Stryker	1100110100— 5
Fox	1101101111— 8	Mead	0011001011— 5

The following scores were afterward made in a series of extra sweepstake events, each at 10 targets, $1 entry, four moneys:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.
Sigler	8	9	10	8	9	9	6	..
Breintnall	10	9	8	9	10	..	..	..
Hobart	8	8	9	9	10	..	..	..
Hedden	7	9	8	9	8	..	..	..
Apgar	9	7	10	9	10	10	10	..
Lindsley	8	10	7	9	7	8	9	7
Fox	8	7	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Smith	7	7	9	9	9	10	10	7
Drake	5	10	8	..	..	..	..	..
Larey	6	9	8	6	6	6	..	..
Mason	6	4	8	4	6	9	..	..
Mead	6	8	10	8	6	..	..	..
Heritage	7	8	8	..	6	..	..	..
Miller	10	10	9	8	9	10	10	..
Freidman	7	4	6	..	..	..	..	..
Thurman	5	6	9	5	6	9	6	9
Brantingham	9	6	8	..	..	..	..	..
Class	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Parry	10	7	8	..	..	..	..	..
Manning	8	10	7	..	..	..	..	..
Collins	5	7	8	8	10	7	9	9
W Smith	7	9	9	7	9	8	..	..
Anderson	7	8	7	..	..	..	..	..
Jones	7	7	..	..	5	..	..	..
White	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..
Soper	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lyon	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	..
Davis	..	..	..	7	6	8	7	..
Riggott	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..
Tuttle	..	..	..	..	9	9	9	10

The Second Day.

Opened with a drizzling rain which continued nearly all day and made everybody feel uncomfortable. In spite of this drawback the events filled well and the shooters remained until six o'clock. Among the new comers were F. G. Moore of the New Jersey Shooting Club; Ferd. Van Dyke of Newark; "Tee Kay" Keller of Plainfield; Frank Post of Park Ridge; Paul Jeaneret of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club of Rutherford and J. R. Peck of the same club.

A feature of the day was the match for teams of two men each, fifteen targets per man, $4 entry. There were three moneys beside special premiums of $4 and $3 for first and second best scores. First money and premiums were won by Hobart and Van Dyke on a total of 29 breaks. A special premium of $3 for the best score in No. 4 event at 25 bluerocks, $2 50 entry, was won by Miller on a clean score. Miller and Hobart shot in splendid form, the former averaging $97^{1}/_{10}$ and the latter $94^{2}/_{10}$ per cent. The events were as follows: No. 1, 10 bluerocks, $1; No. 2, 15 bluerocks: $1.50; No. 3, 20 bluerocks, $2; No. 4, 25 bluerocks, $2.50; No. 5, 10 bluerocks, $1; No. 6 15 bluerocks, $1.50; No. 7, 10 bluerocks, $1; No. 8, 15 bluerocks, (Two men team), $4; No. 9, 10 bluerocks, $1; No. 10, 10 bluerocks, $1.

Here are the full scores:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Breintnall	1111111111—10	101110111111111—13	11100111111111111111—18
Collins	1101111111— 9	111011111111111—14	11111111111111111111—20
Hobart	1110011111— 8	111111111111111—15	11111111111111111111-20
Moore	1111011111— 9	111111111111111—15	11111110111111110111—18
Quimby	1011111110— 8	111111110111011—13	11110111110110110111—16
Miller	1111111111—10	111111011111110—13	11111111111111111111—20
Hoff	0111101111— 8	101110111111111—13	....
Jones	1101111111— 9	101111011110111—12	10110111111111001111—16
Paul	1111100111— 8	111110010010111—10	11111111101110111111—18
Lindsley	....	....	11011110100111011010—13
Hedden	....	....	11111111110011111111—18
Van Dyke	....	....	11111111111111111011—19
Post	....	....	10111111111011111111—18
Brantingham	....	....	11111101101111111111—18
Lee Kay	....	....	11111110110101101111—16
Swipes	....	....	10101111110111010011—14

	No. 4.
Breintnall	1101111111111111111100111—22
Collins	1111111110111111111111111—24
Miller	1111111111111111111111111—25
Lindsley	1011111110111111111100111—21
Hobart	1110101111111111111111111—23
Van Dyke	1111111111111111111011111—24
Hedden	1011111111011100111101111—20
Moore	1111111111111111111111110—24
Post	1100111010111101110101011—17
Swipes	1110111101111111110111111—22
Tee Kay	0101111110110110110101111—18
Jones	1111101111111110011111111—22
Paul	1111110101101111110111101—20
Smith	1111111000111000101001010—14

	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.
Hobart	1101111111— 9	111110111111111—14	1001101111— 7
Collins	0011111110— 7	111111111111100—13	1111011110— 8
Lindsley	1011001011— 6	100101101110111—10	1111111101— 9
Van Dyke	1111110111— 9	111111101111111—14	1111111110— 9
Tee Kay	0011101101— 6	101111100101111—11	0101111110— 7
J L Smith	0111111110— 8	100001101110001— 7	1011111111— 9
Jones	0111011111— 8	....	....
Moore	1111011110— 8	011101111111111—13	1011111111— 9
Paul	1100011001— 5	101001000000100— 4	1000011101— 5
Post	0111111011— 8	111111011101111—13	1111111111—10
Swipes	1101110110 - 7	1011001001110 0— 8	1110111110— 8
Hedden	1111011111— 9	011111111111110 13	1011111101— 8
Brantingham	1010111101— 7	111111101100111 - 12	1111100111— 8
Miller	1111111111—10	111111110111111—14	0111111111— 9
Soper	1111111111—10	011101111110111—12	1111101111— 9
Baxter	1010110111— 7	011110100111101—10	0001110111— 6
Sigler	....	....	0100111111— 7
Quimby	....	....	0111010010— 5
White	....	....	1110111011 — 8

No. 8, 2-man team race, 15 targets per man:

Hobart	111111111111111—15	Lindsley	111111111111111—15
Van Dyke	111111111101111—14—29	Post	000111111111111—12—27
Collins	111001111111111—13	Miller	111111111111111—15
Moore	011111101111111—13—26	Brant'h'm	101111111110111—13—28
Sigler	111111111111111—15	Jones	111111101011111—13
Keller	001011111111110—11—26	Smith	111111111111111—15—28
Hedden	111010110111111—12		
Soper	101111111010111—12—24		

	No. 9.	No. 10.
Hedden	1111111111—10	1111011110— 8
Post	1010111011— 7	1110110100— 6
Paul	1101101111— 8	1011101111— 7
Tee Kay	1101111111— 9	1101111101— 8
Surpes	0111111111— 9	1011010100— 5
Miller	1111111111—10	1111111111—10
Hobart	1111110111— 9	1111111111—10
Sigler	1111111111—10	1111111111—10
Van Dyke	1111111111—10	1111111111—10
J L Smith	0111101111— 8	1111010011— 7
Lindsley	1111111001— 8	0111010111— 7
Jones	0011111111— 8	1111111110— 9
Collins	1101111111— 9	1110110101— 7
Moore	1111111011— 9	0111111011— 8
Soper	0111111110— 8	
White		1101101111— 8
Brantringham		1111111110— 9

Then came the following extra events, all excepting Nos. 5 and 8 being at 10 singles, the exceptions being at 15 singles. Nos. 6 and 8 were under expert rules:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8
Breintnall	9	9	10	8	..	..	..	..
Collins	10	8	10	6	13	7	9	11
Jones	8	8	10	8	14	6	8	..
Hoff	5	9	10	7	..	..	..	..
Moore	9	10	9	7	14	8	9	13
Quimby	9	9	10	6	..	6	..	..
Hobart	10	9	9	8	13	6	9	13
Miller	..	..	..	9	15	9	10	14
Paul	..	..	..	8	..	3	9	9
Post	..	..	..	..	12	8	8	13
Keller	..	..	..	..	14	8	9	8
Swipes	..	..	..	..	8	8	..	..
Van Dyke	..	..	..	..	15	10	10	12
Lindsley	..	..	..	..	10	7	9	12
J L Smith	..	..	..	..	11	7	9	11
Zigler	..	..	..	..	14	6	10	15
Brantingh'm	..	..	..	..	12	7	8	..
Hedden	..	..	..	..	14	..	9	12
Pierson	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..
Soper	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..
Heritage	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..

The Final Day.

Saturday was a big disappointment to a large number of shooters who came a long distance to shoot at live pigeons and were unable to get their fill of the sport, only 365 birds being on hand. Six weeks previous to the shoot Mr. Heritage had contracted for a big supply of pigeons, but for some unexplained reason they failed to materialize. While it is a well-known fact that birds are exceedingly scarce, shooters dislike to be fooled after being assured that they will have enough for a day's sport. Among the visitors were A. J. Rust, champion of Pennsylvania, and John Rothaker, both of Philadelphia; Mahlon Fox, "the shooting blacksmith" of Trenton, N. J.; Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J.; Gus Griffen, Samuel Castle, C. H. Hedden, Harry E. Smith and W. G. Hollis, of the Newark Gun Club; Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Lindsley; of Hoboken; Capt. Wm. Jones and "Uncle" Wm. Hughes, of Jersey City; Eddy Collins, of West Hoboken; Wm. Apgar, of Frenchtown, N. J.; Mahlon H. Ruppell, of West Milford, N. J., and "Uncle Billy" Sigler, of Montclair, N. J.

The day was clear and cool, with a strong wind blowing diagonally across the line of traps from the left, and the birds were a fine lot of flyers. The opening shoots were $2 miss-and-out affairs, the results being as follows:

Class	110	10	11111111111111111
Jones	111	0	
Fox	10	11	11111111111111110

Then came the regular programme events, the first being of 4 birds, $4 entry, two moneys; No. 2 at 8 birds, $6 entry, two moneys, and No. 3 at 7 birds, $6 entry, three moneys. Second money from No. 1 was carried over to No. 2 and decided by the total scores in the latter, Fox being the winner. Below are the scores in detail:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
White	0120—3	21211021—7	0212122—6
Jones	2121—4	1111o121—7	1111122—7
Class	0111—3	11011211—7	1121111—7
Fox	22o1—3	12122222—8	1111111—7
Griffen	1221—4	12012121—7	1001120—3
Castle	1021—3	10111011—6	110212o—5
Lindsley	1122—4	12100202—5	2222o02—5
Wanda	1201—3	0o1010o1—3	....
Collins		....	1201121—6
Hedden		....	1200110—4
Rust		....	1112111—7
Rupell		....	1122222—7
Hollis		....	0200120—3
Smith		....	1111111—7
Wm Apgar		....	2101221—6
Sigler		....	1111101—6
Walter		....	2101111—6
Rothacker		....	1121212—7
Hoff		....	2221021—6

This exhausted the live bird supply, and the rest of the day was devoted to bluerock sweeps, in which the following totals were made, No. 3 being at 15 singles and each of the others at 10 singles:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9
Collins	8	8	13	10	9	8	8	9	9
Hedden	8	9	14	9	7	10	7	8	8
Post	7	7	15	6	6	4	8	6	7
Jones	7	8	14	..	..	..	..	..	..
Peck	6	7	12	6	..	..	..	..	..
Sigler	10	10	12	8	10	8	7	..	..
Mason	4	6	12	8	7	8	6	5	1
Dayton	9	9	14	6	..	..	..	..	..
Lindsley	8	9	11	9	9	9	9	6	8
James	6	..	11	7	7	7	..	8	9
Mahlon	4	7	11	8	9	9	10	10	..
Hoff	8	5	14	7	..	7	7	..	..
Fox	7	7	10	..	..	..	..	..	..
Class	7	7	11	7	..	..	..	..	..
Warford	2	..	10	6	..	..	..	..	..
Apgar	4	..	11	8	5	3	..	..	..
Douglass	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..
Moeller	..	..	8	3	..	..	..	..	..

Special event at 25 bluerocks, expert rules, $5 entry, 2 moneys: James 20, Collins 17, Post 16, Lindsly 16, Fox 11, Hoff 11, Heritage 6.

C. H. T.

Elliott-Fulford.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 30.—Mr. Elliott still retains his cup and probably will do so to the bitter end. Mr. Fulford's form is like that of the rainbow before mentioned. It isn't fast colors. In the contest at Kansas City to-day, for the championship, 50 live birds, Mr. Elliott missed 4 out of his first 5 birds. Mr. Fulford did the same. Mr. Elliott then proceeded to not miss any more. Mr. Fulford did not do the same. Score: Elliott 46, Fulford 43.

The birds were an immoral lot, which accounts for the fact that Mr. Fulford shot his Western gait of 86 and not his Eastern gait of 96 on "good" birds.

E. HOUGH.

Mr. C. W. Budd, who umpired the match, sends us the score, with these comments by the local reporter:

"Considering the day the scores made by both shooters were remarkably good. The wind was blowing a perfect gale from the southwest, and once a bird got started from the traps and got up in the wind he went away like a streak of lightning.

"The difference in the style of the two men was in Elliott's favor under these conditions. The Kansas City champion shoots very quickly and thus was enabled to kill many birds close to the traps. Fulford, on the other hand, is rather a deliberate shot and he made difficult birds out of a number of them by letting them get too far away.

"In the drawing of the birds the men had about equal luck, each getting about the same number of drivers. The largest consecutive run was made by Elliott, who grassed his last 37 birds straight. The score shows that Elliott used his second barrel more frequently than did Fulford, but on a majority of the birds this was used simply for safety. There was a large attendance of shooting men and the victory of Elliott was well received. Immediately after the conclusion of the shoot James. A. Bolen challenged Elliott to shoot for the cup.

"Elliott shot his Greener, weighing 7lbs. 3oz., and Fulford used his hammer Greener, weighing 7lbs. 11oz. Both men used Schultz powder in both barrels. Charlie Budd refereed the match and James Whitfield acted as official scorer."

Trap score type—Copyright, 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

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             2 4 5 4 4 4 1 5 2 2 3 1 2 5 1 4 3 1 5 4 4 3 1 2 4
             ↖→↑↗↑↑↖↑↗→↘↙↖→↖↗→↑→→↙←→↕↙
Elliott......0 0 2 0 2 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2—21
             4 2 5 2 3 1 5 3 5 5 2 3 4 1 4 2 4 3 4 2 1 4 5 3 5
             ↖↖→↑←↑→↘↑↗→↕↘↑↗↗→↖↓↖→↖↑↑↖
             2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2—25—46

             4 2 3 4 1 5 2 4 5 5 4 2 3 4 5 2 2 3 3 4 3 3 3 2 3
             →←→↙↖↑→→↑↑→→↕↕↖↑↑↑↑↑↖↖↑→↑
Fulford......0 0 0 2 0 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 1 2 0 0 2 2 1—19
             3 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3 5 4 4 4 1 5 3 3 3 4 5 3 3
             ↓↑→→→↓→↘→↕↑↖↑↕↑↓↘→→↗→↑↘↗↖
             1 2 0 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 2—24—43
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The Onondagas.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 28 —The regular semi-monthly shoot of the Onondaga Sportsmen's Club for club medals was held at the Maple Bay grounds yesterday for the club medals. Day dark and target in a haze:

Class A.

Halloway	43	C Walters	43	Becker	41
Hookway	44	Courtney	42	Ashton	withdrew
Luther	43	Mowry	42		

Class B.

Duguid	40	Ayling	30	D Walters	withdrew
G Mann	40	Williams	withdrew	Dey	withdrew
Ginty	38				

Halloway won in class A, he having been allowed from one to three birds by the others who tied or passed him in their scores. Duguid won in class B, he having a handicap over Mann, who tied him in actual record. On Thursday next, May 5, the club will send 25 members to Rochester to shoot a return match with the Rochester Club. At the recent shoot held here, Syracuse won by a score of 526 to 511 and Rochester is said to have prophesied a change in the order on the return day.

Rist Wins the Roseville Badge.

THE monthly shoot of the Roseville Gun Club, of Newark, N.J., took place on April 29; each member shooting at 25 bluerocks. B. A. Rist won the badge with a score of 22, C. Hughes scoring 16 and Geo. Huff 16. The following scores were made in a series of 5 bird sweeps:

Rist	3	4	5	4	5	3	3	4	3	3	4	4	4	3
Hughes	3	2	4	2	4	4	2	2	4	4	2	2	3	3
Huff	2	3	3	3	3	4	3	2	5	2	3	2	2	2

Grinnell Gun Club Tournament.

GRINNELL, Iowa, April 28.—The tournament of the Grinnell Gun Club opened Tuesday morning with a light attendance, owing to bad weather. The first day the wind blew a gale, with some rain. The second day was clear and pleasant. The third day the wind blew a gale and it was cold and chilly. Among the shooters present were. Hon. J. G. Smith and Henry Durant, Algona; C. M. Grim, Clear Lake; Dr. Kibby and J. Johnson, Marshalltown; McBride, of Victor; J. Smith, Marengo; H. Windsor Britt, H. Confer, California; A. C. Miller, Des Moines; J. Stumpy, H. Sloan, McMaine, Hoover and a number of others from Oskaloosa. The Grinnell boys did everything possible to make it pleasant for the visiting sportsmen. The match between Marshall and Budd, at 100 bluerocks, was not shot owing to Mr. Marshall not showing up.

The match between Grim and Budd, at 100 live birds, was close and exciting. The birds were a good lot and had a high wind behind them, causing a number to fall out of bounds that would have scored had the day been favorable. Mr. Grim was not in the best of form, but made some very nice kills, showing that on favorable conditions he is better than a ninety man. Some few events on programme were not shot. Bluerock targets and traps were used, giving good satisfaction in every way. In the match between Grim and Budd, Grim shot an L. C. Smith 7¾lb., 12-gauge, 3¼drs. Schultze and No. 7 shot in both barrels. Budd used a Smith gun, 7¾lbs., 3¼drs. wood powder and No. 7 shot in both barrels. Each had 8 birds dead out of bounds. Scores:

No. 1, 10 targets, entry $2. No. 2, 15 targets, entry $2. No. 3, 10 targets, entry $1 50:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
H E Rohberts	1111101010— 7		1110010011— 6
W F Hammond	0110111001— 5	010011110000117— 8	1101001011— 6
C M Grimm	1010111111— 8	111111010111110—12	1111110111— 9
Allerton	1011001111— 7	111101101101111—12	1110011011— 7
Churchill	0111001111— 7	111101110111111—12	1101111010— 7
J G Smith	0101111110— 7	011001111111110—11	1111011001— 6
C W Bndd	1110100111— 7	111111111110111—14	1101111100— 8
Hilsinger	1010011100— 5		
Windsor	1110110111— 8	1100110111011111—11	1110001111— 7
Phelps	0010110011— 5	1100001111010000— 7	
Durant	1111010110— 7		
Wilson		1101111110111100—11	
Hoover			1111111111—10
Law			1010100100— 3
Houghton			1011101110— 7

No. 4, 6 live birds:

W T Smith	111111—6	C M Finn	111110—5
Hammond	011110—4	C W Budd	111111—6
Robberts	111111—6	Berry	010111—4
F G Smith	111111—6	Windsor	101100—3
C McBride	111111—6	Hoover	111111—6
C Phelps	111010—4	J G Smith	011111—5

No. 5, 7 singles and 4 pairs, entry $2:

Phelps	0011101 00 00 10 11— 7	Grimm	1111111 10 11 10 11—13
Windsor	0101111 11 11 00 10—10	Allerton	0110110 00 10 01 00— 8
Budd	1111011 10 11 11 10—12	McBride	1100010 00 10 00 10— 5
Smith	1100111 01 11 11 01—11	C Hoover	1111111 10 11 10 00—11
Hammond	0101111 00 10 00 10— 7	W Hoover	0110101—10 00 00 10— 6
Churchill	1011111 10 10 10 00— 9	Robberts	1101110 11 11 11 11—13

No. 6, 20 targets, entry $3. No. 7, 7 targets, entry $1. No. 8, 10 targets, entry $2:

	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.
Grimm	01101011101111111111—16	1111101—6	1111011110—8
Churchill	11111011111111110—17		0110010111—6
Windsor	11111100111100011011—15	1011001—4	1101111001—7
Budd	11111111111101111111—18	1111111—7	0101111111—8
Robberts	11111011101111011010—14	1101010—5	1011111011—8
Phelps	00 0010001101111111—10	1111010—5	0001000001—3
L McBride	01011110111111100111—15	1111111—7	0111110011—7
E Craft	01001100010000011001— 7		0010110111—6
C A Hoover	10101101111111110111—16	1111111—7	0110111001—7
W T Smith		1111111—7	1011111010—7
J G Smith		0111111—6	1101101111—8
Hammond		1101111—6	1111110101—8
Timmermann		0010110—3	
Wm Berry		1111111—7	1101100111—7
Allerton			0101101100—5
W A Hoover			1010010100—4
Hilsinger			0110011111—7
Houghton			0111100111—7

No. 9, 15 targets, entry $2. No. 10, 10 targets, entry $1.50:

	No. 9.	No. 10.
Budd	111111111101111—14	1011101101—7
Grimm	11011111111110—13	1111111101—9
Windsor	11011101111011—12	0101111111—8
J G Smith	00110010101111— 9	1101111111—9
Churchill	01011000100101— 7	1111110110—8
McBride	10110000100110— 7	0111111001—7
C A Hoover	01110011110111—11	1001111001—6
Allerton	01111011110000— 8	0101100011—5
C Phelps	11000010030000 — 5	1110111010 -7
W A Hoover	10001111000100— 7	0010000010 - 2
Robberts	01101111111011—12	1111101111—9
Hammond	10110000011011— 7	
W T Smith		0101011101—6
Law		0101001011—5
Coughton		0010101003—3
Card		1001010101—5
Craft		1100111000—5
White		0100000010—2
Perry		0011010101—5

No. 11, miss-and-out live birds, entry $1: Grimm 2, J. G. Smith 5 Budd 7, Berry 5, Windsor 0, W. T. Smith 7, Hammond 0, Churchill 5. C. A. Hoover 0, Robberts 0.

No. 12, miss-and-out at targets, entry $1: Grimm 5, Windsor 0, Budd 3, J. G. Smith 1, C. A. Hoover 4, Robberts 2, Berry 0.

No. 13, 10 singles, entry $1. No. 14, 15 targets, $2:

Windsor	1111011100—7	111111001111101—12
Robberts	0000011111—5	111111111111101—14
C A Hoover	0011101101—5	0101101111111011—11
Churchill	0001100110—4	1111101111111111—14
Budd	1101111011—8	0111101111111111—13
Grimm	0111110111—8	1111010101101111—11
Phelps	0000001101—3	0000000000000011— 2
Allerton		1010110101101111—10
Hilsinger		1110010001011— 8
Houghton		0101111001001100— 7
T E McGinty		1101111111011100—11

No. 15, 6 single and 3 pair targets, entry $1:50:

Grimm	111011	10 10 10—7	Budd 101101 11 00 11—8
Windsor	101101	10 10 00—6	Churchill 010110 10 10 10—6
Hammond	111011	01 10 10—8	Robberts 110011 10 01 11—8

No. 16, 5 pair targets, entry $1:

Grimm	11 10 15 11 10—7	Robberts	11 11 11 10 11 00—7
Budd	11 10 00 10 10—5	Windsor	01 10 00 10 10—4

No. 17, 10 targets, unknown traps, entry $1.50:

Budd	0111110111—8	Windsor	1000111101—6
Grimm	0111110110—7	Rohberts	0111111101—8

Second Day.

No. 1, 10 targets, entry $1.50. No. 2, 15 targets, entry $2:

	No. 1.	No. 2.
Grimm	0010111110 -6	111110111111111—14
Hammond	0001101001—4	111010011110000— 8
Windsor	1010110010—5	101000110010000— 7
Phelps	1100111001—5	
Houghton	0000000010—1	
Robberts	1101111101—8	111000011010110— 8
Timmerman	1111011111—9	
Durant	0100110011—5	100111000000w.
Budd	1111111011—9	011111011110011—11
Kibbey	0111101100—6	101111111101010—11
Confer	1000011010—4	000010000111110— 6
Amber	0111110100—6	
Johnson		110111111111011—12
Churchill		101111000110111—11

No. 3, 5 live birds, entry $3:

Coufer	11100—3	Johnson	11001—3
Abbott	11111—5	Kibbey	10010—2
Budd	11111—5	Windsor	11101 -4
Grimm	11101—4		

No. 4, 20 targets, entry $3:

Robberts	11111111101110101111—17	Kibbey	00000101011010100101— 8
Churchill	01101111010111011111—14	C Hoover	11100010101101101111—13
Windsor	10111101130010111111—15	Johnson	01101010110101010111—12
Budd	10110111111111110111—17	Confex	10100100001000000111— 7
Grimm	10111111010111111110—16		

No. 5 5 pair targets, entry $1.50:

Robberts	11 11 10 10 11—8	Churchill	10 10 00 10 10—4
Budd	10 11 11 10 11—8	Phelps	00 10 10 00 00—2
Grimm	11 01 10 10 11—7	Confex	11 10 01 10 00—5
Hammond	10 10 10 10 11—4	Kibbey	10 11 00 11 10—6
Windsor	01 10 10 11 10—6		

No. 7, 10 singles and 5 pairs targets, entry $3:

Robberts	1011110111	10 10 10 11 10—14	
Budd	1111111111	11 11 11 11 00—18	
Grimm	1111111101	10 11 10 10 11—16	
Windsor	1110110111	10 10 11 10 10—14	
Kibbey	1111111010	01 11 11 10 10—15	
C A Hoover	0111011111	10 10 10 11 10—14	

No. 8, 5 live birds, entry $3:

Abbott	11110—4	Windsor	11111—5
Johnson	11110—4	Hammond	11111—5
Confex	11110—4	Dunton	11111—5
Hoover	11100—3	Churchill	11010—3
Robberts	11111—5	Budd	11010—3
Kibbey	11111—5	E C Smith	01101—3
Grimm	01011—3	Geo Helsinger	00101—2

No. 9, 15 single targets, entry $2:

Grimm	111101111111114	Abbott	001100110010111— 8
Johnson	111111110101000—10	Windsor	111010110111001—10
Dunton	001000000011011— 5	Robberts	111010111111011—12
Hammond	101010000111111— 9	Churchill	101011101111111—12
Budd	011110111011111—12	Hilsinger	101111001111101—11
Hoover	111111111111101—14	Kibbey	011011111111111—13

No. 10, 15 targets, entry $2:

Grimm	110111010111112	Abbott	100000111010000— 5
Johnson	111111111111101—14	Windsor	111001111110111—12
Dunton	010010000010010— 5	Robberts	111110011011001—10
Hammond	000101011011001— 7	Churchill	110010100010011— 7
Budd	111111111101111—14	Hilsinger	011111010111101—10
Hoover	111110101101111—12	Kibbey	100111110100011— 9

No. 11, 10 targets, entry $1.50:

Grimm	1111110111—9	Kibbey	0111100001—5
Johnson	1111000111—7	Robberts	1111011110—8
E C Smith	0001010001—3	Budd	0011111111—8
Windsor	1101101001—6	Hoover	0110111101—7
Churchill	1111101111—9		

No. 12, 15 targets, entry $2:

Hoover	111010110101011—10	Saw	001000310011100— 5
Kibbey	101011110111111—14	Confer	010010100001100— 5
Budd	111111111111101—14	Churchill	011111101101001—11
Windsor	110011010000001— 6	Grimm	111110111111110—13
Robberts	111010111111010—10	Johnson	110111101111110—11

No. 14, 10 singles:

Budd	0110109111— 6	Kibbey	1010111000— 4
Robberts	0111010101— 6	Windsor	0100111010— 5
Grimm	1111111101— 9	Smith	0001101010 - 4
Hoover	0000010100 2	Johnson	0110100011— 5

No. 15, 8 live birds, entry $5:

Grimm	11111011—7	Kibbey	11111111—8
Robberts	10101100—4	Windsor	00111111—6
Churchill	01111111—7	Johnson	11110010—5
Budd	11111111—8	Hoover	11111111—8

Hoover drew share, Budd won shoot-off.

No. 16, 10 targets, entry $1.50:

Robberts	1111110111— 9	Johnson	1100111111— 8
Churchill	1111110100— 7	Budd	1110101111— 8
Grimm	0111111111— 9	Kibby	1100111101— 7

No. 17, 15 targets, $2 entry:

Grimm	111111111111011—14	Windsor	110001110000011— 7
Robberts	111111110111001—12	Churchill	111100010111010— 8
Kibbey	011011001011111— 9	Hoover	111100110111010—10
Budd	101110010111111—11	Johnson	101001110111011—10

Third Day.

No. 1, 10 targets, entry $1.50, Robberts 8, Grimm 7, Johnson 7, H. Glass 6, Mattox 4, Budd 8.

No. 2, 15 targets, $2 entry: Grimm 13, Budd 12, Robberts 12, Kibbey 1, Hoover 11, Johnson 10, Mattox 8, Stump 7, H. G. Glan 8, Churchill 7, Hilsinger 10.

No. 3, 10 targets, entry $1.50: Robberts 9, Houghten 8, Budd 10, Churchill 6, F. W. Starr 3, Grimm 10, Kibbey 7, W. Johnson 2, Phelps 9, Hammond 4, Mattox 4, Hoover 5, Stumps 4, H. Glass 5, Johnson 5, Hilsinger 8, McMann 5.

No. 4, 10 live birds, entry $7:

Budd	1101121011—8	Robberts	1222210022—8
Churchill	2022212121—9	Hoover	2101001100—5
Kibbey	0002121011—6	Stump	1101110001—6
Grimm	1212021010- 7	Johnson	22102001111—7

No. 6, 100 live birds for $100:

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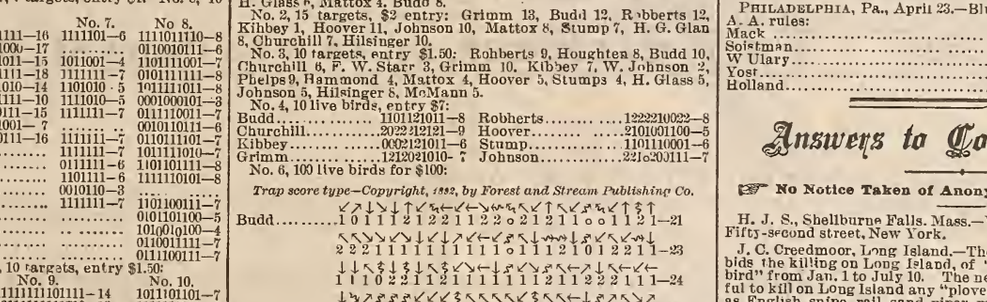


No. 6, 15 single targets, entry $2: Grimm 13, Budd 14, Hoover 11, Churchill 12, Kibbey 10, Johnson 10, Phelps 10, Robberts 10.

No. 7, 10 targets, entry $1.50: H. Glan 5, W. Battox 4, Confer 5, Hoover 8, Phelps 5, Houghton 5, Hoover 6, F. W. Glan 4, Hilsinger 9, Churchill 5, Stumps 8.

No. 8, 10 targets, entry $1.50: Stumps 5, F. Glass 3, Hoover 6, Mattox 6, Confer 5, Hilsinger 6.

No. 10, 10 targets, entry $1.50: White 6, Mattock 3, Hoover 7, H. Glass 5, Helsinger 5, Stump 7.

No. 11, 10 targets, entry $1 50: Grimm 10, Churchill 6, Robberts 9, Kibby 8, Budd 9, Glan 8, Houghton 6, Helsinger 7, Hoover 7, Carter 4, Stump 5, Glass 5.

No. 12 5 pair targets, entry $2: Budd 6, Robberts 7, Grimm 8, Kibbey 6. H. Glan 3, Stump 3.

No. 13, 7 live birds, $4 entry:

Grimm	1122110—6	Robberts	0212011—5
Budd	2111111—7	Stump	1021100 - 4
Kibbey	2211210—6	Churchill	2122111—7
Johnson	2122162—6	Hoover	2122110 -6

No. 14, 10 targets, entry $1.50: White 5, H. Glass 6, Phelps 5, Mattox 4. Hiffy 2, Houghton 5.

No. 15, 15 targets, entry $2: Churchill 11, Grimm 13, Robberts 13, Stump 12. Budd 14, Hoover 7, Kibbey 14.

No. 16, 10 targets, entry $1.50: Budd 9, Grimm 10, Robberts 8, Hoover 6, Phelps 8, Kibbey 8.

No. 17, 10 targets, entry $1 50: Grimm 9, Budd 5. Robberts 2, Kibbey 2.

C. W. B.

The South Side Gun Club.

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., April 30.—The weather was all that could be desired for trap shooting, a brisk northwest wind blowing at times rendered some of the targets rather deluslve in their flight, No. 3 (straight away) and Nos. 2 and 5 being slightly erratic in their flight, but some of the boys were "in it" as the following scores attest: Keystones, Association rules, 25-cent sweep, three moneys:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
E H Fox	8	8	8	8	9	10	8	9	7	6	9	8
Sanford	6	9	9	5	7	5	7	7	9	7	4	6
Drake	6	8	7	8	8	5	5	9	7			
Hendrie	8	5	8	10	8	7	9	10	8	9	8	8
Coleman			9	9	9	10	8	9	9	7	8	6
Richards								4	4	4	6	3
McHugh								7	8			
Craw											9	

Sweep No. 12 was at five pairs, two moneys:

Fox	10 00 11 01 10—5	Richards	11 10 11 10 10—7
Craw	00 10 01 11 00—4	Remington	00 00 10 01 10—3
Hendrie	11 10 10 10 10—6		

No. 13, a walking match, use of both barrels, 5 birds:

Fox	11110—4	Remington	10101—3
Craw	10010—2	McHugh	11100—3
Hendrie	00101—2	Coleman	11010—3
Richards	00101—2		

Bluerocks at Pine Brook.

THE following scores were made in a series of bluerock sweeps shot at Frank Class's Pine Brook Hotel on April 26, the conditions in each being 10 singles, $1 50 entry, 3 moneys:

D Nafie	1100101101—6	1111000011—6	1100111011— 6
Miss Smith	1011110111—8	1110111011—8	1110100111— 7
J Riggott	1111011101—8	0100011100—4	1110101111— 8
Fitzgivens	0000101010—3	1000100011—4	1000100111— 5
Class	1111110001—7	1111111110—7	1111111111—10
Pierson	0100110000—3	0000010001—2	0000100001— 2
Spur	1101010010—5	1101010101—6	1100110101— 6

Miss Smith	1011110111—8	1110111011—8	1110100111— 7
J Riggott	1111011101—8	0100011100—4	1110101111— 8
Fitzgivens	0000101010—3	1000100011—4	1000100111— 5
Class	1111110001—7	1111111110—7	1111111111—10
Pierson	0100110000—3	0000010001—2	0000100001— 2
Spur	1101010010—5	1101010101—6	1100110101— 6

Miss Smith and Frank Courter were to shot a match at 50 bluerocks each for a gold medal, but as Courter failed to appear Miss Smith won by default.

Auburn Gun Club.

AUBURN, N. Y., April 29.—Inclosed please find scores in detail of the last two shoots of our club. Eighth badge contest, April 13:

Class A.

Whyte	1011101111111111111—18	Devitt	1111111101111011011—17
Carr	1111111011111110111—18	Stewart	1103000011w

Whyte won tie, 9 to 8.

Class B.

Church	0111111111100111111—17	Sinclair	0111111101100111111—16
Nellis	0001111111111011111—16	Brister	1111110011111100011—15
Garrett	1111011001101111111—16		

Class C.

Goodrich	1111110111111111110—18	Egbert	1111100101101000011—12
Webster	1110010101111100011—13	Kerr	00000101100

Ninth contest, April 27:

Class A.

Carr	1111111111011111111—19	Wheaton	1111110011111111101—17
Stewart	1111011111111111111—19	Brigden	1111111101101111110—16
Brinkhoff	1111101111111111101—18	Whyte	1011111010111011111—16
Tuttle	1011111011111011111—17		

Tie:

Carr	1111111111	Stewart	111110

Class B.

Vanderlool	1011111101111111111—18	Church	1110111000111110111—15
Steele	0111111111101111111—18	Brister	1001000111111110101—12
Garrett	1111111101111010111—17		

Tie postponed.

Class C.

Egbert	1101011011111111101—16	Kerr	1011011000111110011—13
*Goodrich	1101101010101011011—15	White	0100011110101110110—12
Webster	1101110111101111001—15	Tripp	0100100000011111111—11

* Handicapped 2yds.

New Utrecht Rod and Gun Club.

WOODLAWN PARK, L. I., April 30.—Monthly live-bird shoot:

C Furguson, Jr	1021021011— 7	P A Hegeman	1121120110— 7
A Squires	1111011111— 9	M Van Brunt	1101011231— 8
J Koster	2300002030— 3	J Lott	0222221001— 7
D C Bennett	0021000011— 4	D Deacon	1211211122—10
G Nostrand	2012220101— 6	C E Morris	2211022122— 9
R R Street	0010920110— 4	C A Sykes	0o1220122o— 6
A A Hegeman	0112222010— 7	W F Sykes	1221106111— 8
L G Mitchell	21o1102101— 7		

Deacon first alone; Morris won second with 3 straight, Squires dropping his third bird. Tie for third between W. F. Sykes and Van Brunt was not shot off, Van Brunt having left the ground.

Same day, 5 live birds:

C A Sykes	22201—4	J Koster	00202—2
A Squires	11002—3	D Deacon	21110—4
R R Street	21121—5	G E Nostrand	01211—4
P A Hegeman	11102—4	D C Bennett	21202—4
J Krapp	00100—1	J Lott	21100—3
W F Sykes	12122—5		

R. R. Street and W. F. Sykes divided first, Deacon and Nostrand divided second, J. Lott third on shoot-off.

Wayne Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 23.—Bluerocks, five traps, 16yds. rise, A. A. rules:

Mack	0110101011101111101100111—17
Soistman	1100011010100001101001101—12
W Ulary	1101110111111111001011010—18
Yost	1101110001101011111011111—18
Holland	0000000000001011l0w

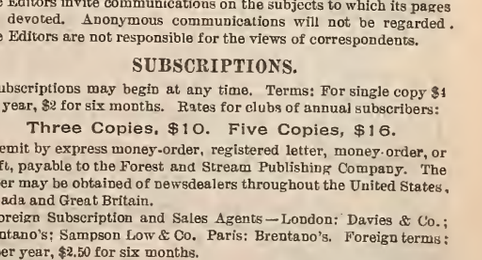
Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

H. J. S., Shellburne Falls, Mass.—Write to H. Osborn, foot East Fifty-second street, New York.

J. C. Creedmoor, Long Island.—The game law now in force forbids the killing on Long Island, of "bay snipe, sand piper, shore bird" from Jan. 1 to July 10. The new game bill makes it unlawful to kill on Long Island any "plover, Wilson's commonly known as English snipe, rail, sand piper, mud-hen, gallinule, grebe, bittern, surf-bird, snipe, curlew, water-chicken, bay snipe or shore-birds of any kind," between Jan. 1 and July 1. The new law will permit fishing on Sunday in Jamaica Bay.

H. K. T., Dexter, Me.—1. I have sufficient paddlewood and osage orange to make a rod of each; but before expending my time on them, I would like to know if either or both are considered equal or superior to dagama or lancewood; also, if the rods are better made up entirely of one kind of wood or only in part? Moreover, what sized ferrules should be used on a 9½ or 10ft. fly-rod of these woods? 2. One more question. Where should a 30in. Radix be placed on a 16ft. open canvas canoe—*i. e.*, at what distance from the center—fore or aft—should the drop be? Ans. 1. We have never heard these woods mentioned as possible rivals of dagama and lancewood. Our choice would fall upon the standard woods. It is not customary to make rods entirely of one kind of wood; the tip may be of lancewood or something of equal qualities, the second piece of lancewood, greenheart, bethabara or wood of similar grade, and the butt should be of white ash. Rods are often made of greenheart, lancewood or similar woods, but they are too heavy for most persons. For a fly-rod 10ft. 3in. long the inside diameter of the femal ferrule, butt piece, is ⅜in. Inside diameter of female ferrule, second piece, ¹³⁄₃₂in. These dimensions are for the Hanshall black bass rod. 2. It pends upon model of canoe, probably the after end of hoard at middle of canoe will be best.



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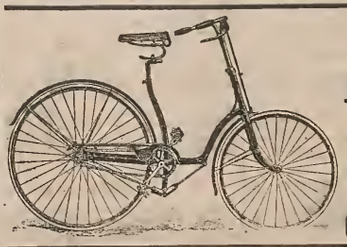

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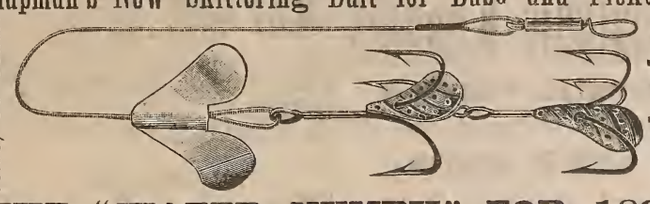

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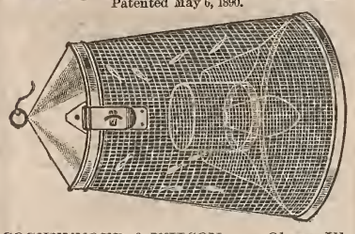

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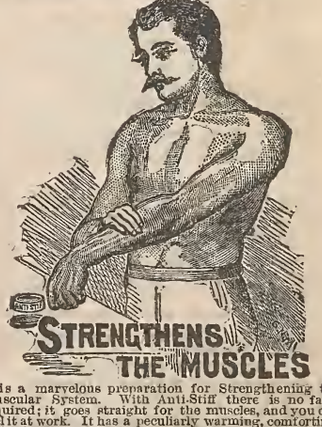

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MAY DAYS.

THE lifeless dun of the close-cropped southward slopes and the tawny tangles of the swales are kindling to living green with the blaze of the sun and the moist tinder of the brook's overflow.

The faithful swallows have returned, though the faithless season delays. The flicker flashes his golden shafts in the sunlight and gladdens the ear with his merry cackle. The upland plover wails his greeting to the tussocked pastures, where day and night rings the shrill chorus of the hylas and the vibrant trill of the toads continually trembles in the soft air.

The first comers of the birds are already mated and nest-building, robin and song-sparrow, each in his chosen place setting the foundations of his house with mud or threads of dry grass. The crow clutters out his softest love note. The flicker is mining a fortress in the heart of an old apple tree.

The squirrels wind a swift ruddy chain about a boll in their love chase, and even now you may surprise the vixen fox watching the first gambols of her tawny cubs by the sunny border of the woods.

The gray haze of undergrowth and lofty ramage is turning to a misty green, and the shadows of opening buds knot the meshes of shadows on the brown forest floor that is splashed with white moose flowers and spent arrows of blood root tossed aloof from the green quiver and yellow adder tongues bending above their mottled beds and rusty trails of arbutus leaves leading to the secret of their hidden bloom that their fragrance half betrays.

Marsh marigolds lengthen their golden chain, link by link, along the ditches. The maples are yellow with paler bloom and the graceful birches are bent with their light burden of tassels. The dandelion answers the sun, the violet the sky. Blossom and greenness are everywhere; even the brown path of the plow and harrow are greening with springing grain.

We listen to the cuckoo's monotonous flute among the white drifts of orchard bloom and the incessant murmur of bees, the oriole's half plaintive carol as of departed joys in the elms and the jubilant song of the bobolink in the meadows where he is not an outlaw but a welcome guest, mingling his glad notes with the merry voices of flower-gathering children as by and by he will with the ringing cadence of the scythe and the vibrant chirr of the mower.

Down by the flooded marshes the scarlet of the water maples and the flash of the starling's wing are repeated in the broad mirror of the still water. The turtle basks on the long incline of stranded logs.

Tally-sticks cast adrift are a symbol that the trapper's warfare against the muskrats is ended and that the decimated remnant of the tribe is left in peace to re-establish itself.

The spendthrift waste of untimely shooting is stayed. Wild duck, plover and snipe have entered upon the enjoyment of a summer truce that will be unbroken, if the collector is not abroad at whose hands science ruthlessly demands mating birds and callow brood.

Of all sportsmen only the angler, often attended by his winged brother, the kingfisher, is astir, wandering by pleasant waters where the bass lurks in the tangles of an eddy's writhing currents, or the perch poises and then glides through the intangible golden meshes that waves and sunlight knit, or where the trout lies poised beneath the silver domes of foam bolls.

The loon laughs again on the lake where again the freed waves toss the shadows of the shores, the white reflections of white sails and flash back the sunlight or the glitter of stars and the beacon's rekindled gleam.

Sun and sky, forest, field and water, bird and blossom, declare the fullness of spring and the coming of summer.

SUNDAY FISHING IN JAMAICA BAY.

THE Penal Code of New York forbids fishing on Sunday. In the vicinity of cities and large towns at least this law has long been a dead-letter. Thousands of the working classes of New York city—tens of thousands of them—go fishing on Sunday in the summer season. The city docks, the banks of the Hudson and East rivers are lined with them. The ferryboats to Staten Island and the suburban railroad trains carry multitudes of them Saturday nights and Sundays to near-by waters. The bays in the vicinity are crowded with their boats. The district protectors have never dreamed of interfering with this Sunday fishing. Last year, at the prompting of line and hook anglers in Jamaica Bay—most of them men from city workshops—the Legislature forbade net-fishing in the bay. Thereupon the net-fishermen for retaliation put into force the Sunday fishing law and caused the arrest of certain of the anglers for fishing on the Sabbath. The enforcement of the law in this case was not due to an awakened public sentiment; it was purely a deed of spite—a means resorted to by the netters to "get even" with the anglers.

To avoid further annoyance of this character the hook fishermen appealed to the Legislature to repeal the law which forbids Sunday fishing; and they armed Assemblyman Sulzer with a petition to that effect signed by 60,000 workingmen. The Legislature refused to make Sunday fishing lawful in all the waters of the State; but after much discussion finally adopted an amendment, which was designed to permit fishing on Sunday in Jamaica Bay. The particular section relating to the locality reads: "Sec. 172. Fish shall not be fished for, caught or killed by any device except angling, *which shall be lawful on any day of the year* between the first day of April and the first day of December in the waters of Jamaica Bay or the inlet thereof." The clause in italics was clearly intended to legalize Sunday fishing.

But Sec. 276 expressly provides, "Nothing in this chapter shall be construed to amend or repeal any provision of the Criminal or Penal Code" The only law which declares fishing unlawful is a part of the Penal Code. By Sec. 265 of the Penal Code "all shooting, hunting, fishing, playing," etc., are prohibited. If the new fish law may not be construed to amend or repeal this provision of the Penal Code, an interesting question arises as to whether the Jamaica Bay fishing is lawful or unlawful.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

THE death of Chief Clerk J. J. O'Connor, which occurred on May 4, has deprived the U. S. Fish Commission of one of its most devoted and efficient members. At the early age of thirty-three, almost at the outset of his career of usefulnes, he was unexpectedly called away by an incurable disease, leaving behind a sorrowing wife and five small children. Mr. O'Connor's association with the Fish Commission, and his promotion step by step until he had won the responsible post which his death has now made vacant, has continued for about ten years. During all of this time he was noteworthy for his energy, industry, earnestness of purpose, unblemished reputation and genial disposition. During the 47th Congress Mr. O'Connor was clerk of the House Committee on Education and Labor. He was for several years the secretary of Mr. George Alfred Townsend, and served in the same capacity to Mr. Pulitzer, of the New York *World*, when a representative in Congress. It will be difficult to find an officer possessing the same executive and administrative ability combined with such rare amiability and inborn strength of character.

NEW COURSES OF THE FISHING INDUSTRY.

RESULTS which Mr. Charles Hallock has repeatedly predicted through the FOREST AND STREAM as likely to follow the method of deep net fishing recently put into practice along the coast of North Carolina, from Bogue Sound to Roanoke Island, are rapidly manifesting themselves. Already the quantities of fish taken are so enormous that the stated markets of Boston, New York, Baltimore, etc., are not able to absorb them, and they are seeking new outlets in the Northwest. Important movements are now on foot in Newbern (which is the principal distributing depot) for the transportation of fish in suitable refrigerator cars to Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul and Minneapolis; and sagacious men predict an immense business. Parcels of fish in transitu will be dropped off at intermediate points, like letter pouches from a mail car. The prices of fish at present are so inordinately low that a wide margin of profit is left for even close competition. It is stated that assorted marketable fish of all kinds can be furnished at an average price of two cents per pound.

We understand that Mr. Hallock is in communication with Canadian fishery officials, with a view to induce them to experiment with deep set nets in the Bay Chaleur, Gulf of St. Lawrence, and also for shore cod off the Labrador coast. We shall watch developments in all directions with great interest and with faith, for we incline to the belief that Mr. Hallock did a great deal to open up the deep-sea fishing on the Alaska coast by his miscellaneous writings, as well as by special reports and colored portraits of Pacific coast fishes sent to Profs. Baird and Goode seven years ago. A full chapter of his "New Alaska," intelligently treated, is devoted to this important subject.

THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.

THE approaching convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game gives promise of being a notable and important meeting. The committee provided for at the recent Syracuse convention will present to the association recommendations looking to a more active and useful service in game and fish protection. It is expected that President Horace White will, in our next issue, call a meeting of delegates to convene in Syracuse prior to the opening of the regular trap-shooting programme. Local clubs and associations in all parts of the State are earnestly requested to send representatives to attend this special meeting. The time is ripe for an enlargement of the field of activity; there is in the association to-day a substantirl membership of those who are anxious to see the organization actively engaged in protective work, and who are ready and waiting to take hold of such.

SNAP SHOTS.

Dr. G. Brown Goode, Assistant Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, has returned to Washington greatly improved in health after a winter's sojourn in Mediterranean cities. While in Florence he had opportunity to study many rare and curious forms of deep-sea fishes related to American types which are described in the forthcoming monograph by himself and Dr. Bean. He found the museum in Florence extremely rich in the fishes to the study of which his best efforts have been devoted.

It is with genuine satisfaction that we record the reappointment of Maj. J. Warren Pond as Chief Game and Fish Protector of this State. Maj. Pond has done excellent service; his retention is a fitting recognition of his good record. The same may be said of the reappointment of Protectors Kidd, Hawn and others, who have been active, aggressive and successful in their official work.

Secretary of State A. A. Lesueur, of Missouri, has revised for the FOREST AND STREAM the practical hints on camping, published by him in the St. Louis *Republic*, and we print them in our game columns to-day. Secretary Lesueur is a veteran camper, and mingles sound philosophy and common sense with his practical hints.

The FOREST AND STREAM Amateur Photography Competition has been well received. The details are given again in another column.

The Sportsman Tourist.

A CHILD OF THE FOREST.

OH! yes, I know where the lady-slippers grow,
Where woodland lilies are thickest;
I know where the very first May flowers blow,
And mushrooms spring up quickest.

Where the wood thrush starts,
Where the brown hare darts
To its covert down the hollow;
And the partridge's drum
And the wild bee's hum
I know how to follow.

And the trees they beckon to me,
And the trees they whisper to me,
And the trees they listen to me,
And spread their broad arms over;
And when the wind blows free
The leaflets dance in glee,
And birds sing sweet in the tree,
To me, the forest rover. J. M. HOOPER.

AFTER THIRTY-SIX YEARS.

DURING the first week of October, 1890, I visited the home of my boyhood, Theresa, N. Y., I did not go for hunting or fishing, as I did not expect to remain more than a day or two; but my friends persuaded me to stay a week, and I was not loath to do so. It was more than thirty-six years since I had left the old home. For the first ten years I made yearly visits, after which they were less frequent, and then five years would intervene; but the old home has not been forgotten, as one or both of my sons have visited it nearly every year.

The morning after my arrival was Sunday—I was up with the sun, and as none of the family were about, I stepped out of the house, to find it was the morning of mornings for a walk through what was left of the old wood adjoining the homestead place, within a hundred rods of the house, and I was not long in getting to it. I recognized the opening that was once the old farm wood road where it came out on the main road, where I was wont to let down the bars when I drove the cows to and from the pasture which lay beyond the wood through which we had to pass. It often happened that it was quite dark while going through these woods, and as there was a story that connected a man with a rope to a certain beech tree on the opposite side of the main road, I did not tarry to investigate it at such times. I did not have to let down the fence bars this morning, they looked as if they had not been put up since the last time I drove the cows through.

I had not gone ten rods into the woods when a streak of brown feathers started from nearly under my feet. I suppose that I should say with a whirring sound, as I know there must have been, for I have heard it many times when the same thing has happened in the same woods in my boyhood days; but as I do not hear anything now I am content to say that it was a streak of brown feathers that I saw disappear among the hemlock trees. As I stood wondering where it had gone so suddenly I caught a glimpse of something moving under a small hemlock shrub within a rod from me, and the next instant there was another streak of feathers and (I know as well as if I had heard it) another whirring sound, this time in a different direction. It did not pass out of my sight until it dropped to the ground, about fifteen rods away, without rising more than 10ft. above the ground. I walked up within good gunshot of it and there with my field glass I saw the lordly ruffed grouse, *the* game bird of America, in all his grandeur, as he leisurely walked about seemingly unconcerned as to my presence. After watching him for at least ten minutes I thought that I would see how near I could get to him. Now it was my turn to be seemingly unconcerned as to his presence, and I walked up within twenty feet before he took to wing and flew over the ledge down among the thick hemlock. I turned to resume my stroll in another direction, and had gone but a few rods when I flushed another, probably his mate, and the one I first put up. Undoubtedly they were having an early breakfast when first disturbed.

Besides the grouse, there were other species of birds in search of an early meal, most of them summer residents in that locality. I noted the olive-backed and the hermit thrushes; of the warblers there were the parula-myrtle, blackburnian, chestnut-sided, black-throated blue, black-throated green, black poll, cerulean and bay-breasted. There were also the golden-crowned and ruby-crowned kinglets, the smallest of our northern birds, with the exception of the hummingbird, its weight being about a quarter of an ounce or twice that of the hummingbird.

I must not forget the quiet little oven-bird, also with its golden crown; hence its name *aurocapillus*. When I speak of it as quiet I have reference to its movements while on the ground; as to its song, that is quite a different thing—I will not undertake to describe it, as I have not heard it for more than twenty-five years—but it is said to be one of our sweetest songsters.

But I cannot tarry longer with my little friends, for like them I am thinking of the breakfast that probably awaits my coming, and I turn toward the old home. When I came to the fence that divides the wood from the pasture lot, I perched myself on the top of it "and viewed the country o'er." Then my gaze returned to the near-by surroundings; and there, not two rods away, was the very spot where I witnessed my father kill the first "patridge" (we knew nothing of ruffed grouse then) that I ever saw shot. It must be over fifty-two years since then, but I remember it as well as if it were but fifty-two weeks. My grandfather—a soldier of the Revolution—was sick and wanted a "patridge" to eat. So father and I set out with grandfather's gun,* with which he claimed to have shot many an Indian across the Mohawk River. I remember that the bird was on the ground under a small sweet acorn oak tree, walking away when father called it "Biddy! biddy!" and then shot it. The next minute I had it by the feet with the wings flapping its sides, when father took it and wrung its neck, and then I was allowed to carry it, and a prouder boy "you never saw" as I trudged on behind carrying to grandfather his last "patridge." Years afterward I shot many in the same wood.

On the brink of the ledge to the left still stands the remnant of the old dead oak tree, from the top of which I shot the first crow while I was watching the cornfield in the spring. As I ran up to secure my trophy I noticed blood running from its eyes. As I reached to take it in my hand it rose in the air and commenced flying around in a circle, each circle larger as it gained in height, until finally it disappeared over the wood. A few days after I found it and hung it in the cornfield as a scarecrow.

Passing through the pasture lot I reach the ledge back of the house, and here, beside the rock that I am standing on, was where I found the hidden nest of the old turkey hen, and from this crevice at my feet my older brother found the broken blade of a sword more than two feet long; supposed to have been left there by the Indians after the war of 1812. But my walk has given me a good appetite for my breakfast, and I enter the house well pleased with my tramp among my old friends the pines, hemlocks and beeches with their feathery denizens, and I mentally promise that it will not be my last during my stay.

On Tuesday morning following I started for a trip in another direction. One friend offered me the use of his boat, another, a hardware dealer, loaned me his only remaining gun.

But to resume my trip down Indian River I took the boat at the old Indian landing, which is about twenty rods from the main street of the village, and where, in passing up and down the river, the Indians had to make a carry on account of a fall of about seventy feet. Taking the oars I was soon passing between the island and the cliff on the main shore, where fifty feet above me was "Lovers' Point," and directly under it and just above high water mark was "The Devil's Hole," a smooth, oblong hole, about two feet deep, cut in the solid rock. A quarter of a mile below the landing Black Creek enters the river, and about the same distance below on the opposite side Barnes Creek came in. In my boyhood days these were favorite places for ducks. I remember that on my first visit to the old home, in 1854, my younger brother and myself killed seven during the afternoon of the first day of our visit. Another mile below and I come to Mollie Brook, where over forty years ago I paddled my dugout canoe within good gunshot of a duck asleep with head under its wing, which I shot. At present I should not consider that a sportsmanlike way of shooting ducks, but at that time I considered it a great feat. Two miles from the village I passed Bullhead Rock, where, in the spring, three old fellows with a jug of whisky and fresh beef for bait would sit all night and pull bullheads into the boat with lines without hooks, and toward morning would go ashore, build a fire and skin the fish. On one such occasion one of them, who lived about three miles from the village, and who had taken more than his share, or at least too much, of the contents of the jug, allowed his companions to divide the fish. This they did by taking all the bodies and putting the heads and entrails into his bag, which they placed on his shoulders and started him for home, where he arrived covered with blood and full of whisky, just as his wife was building the morning fire, and when she asked him what he had in the bag he let it slip to the floor and answered, "Bull-hic-heads."

Half a mile from Bullhead Rock I landed at Stony Point, and taking gun and water jug start for the spring of cold water at the foot of the ledge, twenty rods back from the river. I take the gun expecting to find some partridge, as I had in my boyhood days. The sun was well up and shed its warm rays down among the small trees through which I was passing; and I was not long in finding among them many of my little feathered friends. The first to attract my attention was a towhee, busily scratching on the ground under the top of a fallen hemlock where I was looking for my partridge; while above him, on the trunk of a maple, was the busy little red-breasted nuthatch, circling it in search of the small insects; and in the branches above were a number of warblers of different species, also the chickadee and the kinglet. As I approached the spring I had to cross a low wet swale, and here among the low shrubbery I saw for the first time a live specimen of the Kentucky warbler, which, with the exception of being larger, is almost a counterpart of its cousin, the Maryland yellow-throat. I was anxious to secure this specimen, but as I had no shot smaller than No. 8, I knew it was useless to try to secure it in good condition at so short distance, and was content in watching it through the field glass for some minutes. In May last I saw the second live specimen of this species, but did not secure it. After loitering on the way for nearly half an hour, I reach the spring, quench my thirst, and filling the jug return to the boat, to find that there is a good breeze on the water in my favor; and cutting the top off a small hemlock shrub and fastening it up in the bow of the boat, I reverse my position by taking the stern seat, and what little rowing is needed is done forward instead of backward. I am on the "long reach"—so called on account of being a nearly straight stretch of the river of a mile and a half, at the end of which I come to the "bluff," a ledge of rocks 150ft. high, extending along the river more than a quarter of a mile. Near the middle of it is a square hole, about eighty feet above the water, where seventy years ago a pair of eagles had their nest. Opposite the hole was a large hemlock tree. I have often heard my father tell how Curtis Mann, a man more venturesome than his neighbors of the village, climbed the tree and in some way took the young eagles from the nest, which was fifteen feet from the tree. Nearly all the people in the village (of whom there probably were not over fifty) were there to see him perform the perilous feat. A few years ago, and after the old hemlock tree had fallen, one of the village youth had climbed the cliff and fastened the Stars and Stripes in the crevice of the rocks where the eagles built their nest two-thirds of a century ago.

Below the bluff the river's bank is low and level, and here forty years ago was a cornfield, planted ostensibly to produce food for the cattle and swine of the owner, but really on which fattened the coons, porcupines and squirrels, of which there was an abundance. My oldest brother and H. H. Thompson (at present of Passaic, N. J.) shot seven black and gray squirrels out of one tree: and it was a poor tree for squirrel, as it was not over forty feet high. In those days there was what was called "flood trash" along the river's bank, caused by trees falling into the river and driftwood lodging in them. Around these was good black bass angling. There was such a point just below the cornfield. Over thirty-five years ago I was hunting and fishing with Grover Cleveland down this river. He did the fishing while I did the hunting and rowing. When I got tired of the latter I would go ashore and hunt, leaving him in the boat fishing. I remember that in this bed of flood trash Cleveland hooked a large black bass, but while he was taking it into the boat it threw itself off the hook and disappeared through the driftwood. I remember also that he patiently sat there for an hour, expecting to catch that same bass, but did not get another offer. And I will "bet a cookie" that he was more anxious to get that fish than he is to-day to get the nomination for the Presidency, as he knows just how large the latter is, but he did not know just how large that bass was. The driftwood and most of the trees have disappeared, and with the latter the black and gray squirrels; but there is still good bass and mascalonge fishing, although I am not giving it much attention this day. I have dragged a stern line part of the time, but have kept it too far from the shore to be very effective.

I am now opposite Red Lake, which is less than a quarter of a mile from the river as the crow flies, but two miles by river to the outlet. About midway between river and lake is a home where fishermen are entertained, and good accommodations are furnished. As I pass around the bend in the river below the house a great blue heron rises from the bank and lazily flaps himself out of gunshot, although I had no idea of harming him. But I remember that on one occasion fifty years ago my father and the late Sewell Newhouse (of steel-trap fame) made a trip down this river to Mascalonge Lake, fourteen miles, when Newhouse wantonly shot fifteen of these beautiful birds. He was a good marksmen and on this occasion he carried a telescope rifle—which to me was the wonder of wonders at that time. After he had killed about a dozen herons my father told him he would not allow him to kill any more; but when he would see one sitting in the top of some dead tree he would say, "Now, Doc, just this one more;" and father, thinking it was impossible for him to kill it at that distance, would give consent. But after the fifteenth had been killed father concluded that Newhouse could kill them as far as he could see them and he would not allow the boat to be stopped to give him another chance.

But I have now turned the last bend in the river before coming to the outlet of Red Lake; and I find that the wind is against me instead of being in my favor, such is the winding of the stream. I throw my hemlock sail overboard and apply more power to the oars, and soon am in the more narrow channel of the outlet. What a change has taken place since the first time I passed through it more than fifty years ago, with my older brothers and the hired man to procure three natural bent white cedar trees, for the arms to the wagon hay-rack. At that time it was almost impossible to get from the river to the lake on account of trees that had fallen across the outlet. We had to chop out some and pull the boat over others; but now it is free from these and there are no overhanging trees on its banks. As I neared the lake an American bittern started up in front of the boat and flew over the marshy bank and dropped among the cattail flags.

Crossing the bay at my right, I land on a point where, in 1856, while on a visit to my old home, I helped build a camp, which has since been enlarged and used to entertain fishermen and tourists, and here as a tourist I sought entertainment; but to be disappointed, as it was closed. I never start out on an all day tramp without my lunch, and seating myself on the rocks near the landing, I proceeded to entertain myself and the rock bass in the water at my feet, who greedily partook of the "crumbs of bread that I cast upon the water." On the east side of the lake opposite the outlet and extending south half a mile, a bluff of rocks rises from the water's edge 150ft. in height. The smooth rounded top and front show strong indications of the glacial period. Robert Sixberry, probably the first white man to navigate Indian River and this lake, used to say that from the top of this bluff, he had seen Indians fall from a log while trying to cross the outlet. The distance is between three eights and one-half mile. As he did not live on very friendly terms with the Indians the people were at liberty to draw their own inference. Sixberry died near there about twenty years ago, at the age of 111 years 8 months. When about eighty years of age he met with an accident; and my father amputated one of his legs. Sixberry sat in a chair during the operation and bossed the job. One of the ten lakes in the town of Theresa is named after him: "Sixberry Lake."

In building the camp where I am taking my lunch we did not do any digging for the foundation, but a few years ago the water from the eaves disclosed to view some fine specimens of Indian pottery; and quite a number have been found since. I have a small one, also a very fine stone pipe that was plowed up on the bank of the outlet.

After my lunch I take the gun and start for a tramp through the wood, following an old deer runway along the lake for some distance, and then leading into the dense forest to a trail running through to Mascalonge Lake. The forest is clothed in all its grandeur—the maple with its green, yellow and red; the beach with its sere brown, and the hemlock in its sombre green—all intermingled with the bright sunlight of this October day. As I leave the high rocky shore of the lake and enter the more open wood below, I am again in the midst of my little feathered friends, all too busy to give me even a passing notice. They are feeding to-day, preparing for their flight of to-night, for to-morrow they may be many miles away toward their southern home. A few minutes later I notice a commotion among some kinglets and chickadees. As I get near to them I notice a large black snake lying doubled up on a small limb about 8ft. from the ground, and the same distance from the trail. On the impulse of the moment I raised the gun and shot it, and the next moment I was sorry that I had done so. I might have retired a short distance and watched them; but it was now too late, for the birds had taken themselves away at the report of the gun and the snake was writhing on the ground. The shot had taken effect about a foot from the head, and the same distance from the

* It was at this time a percussion pill-lock, having been changed from flint-lock. A few years later it was shortened 12 or 15in., had a new stock and was changed to cap-lock; yet it was "grandfather's old gun," although the grandfather had gone the way that all grandfathers and fathers must go. Then it was claimed by my two older brothers. Later it fell to myself and a younger brother. Later still we loaned it to a friend to go duck hunting, and it fell out of the boat and now lies buried in the mud at the bottom of Hyde Lake, about three miles from the village.

other end (is it tail or body?). As I approached it its head assumed a defensive attitude, and when I held my foot up to it, it struck the shoe with more force than I expected. I then held a stick near it and it paid no attention to it; but when I again held up my foot it struck a number of times. I left it in this condition, and on my return three hours later it still showed fight. I then killed and measured it and found it to be 5½ft. in length and 2in. in diameter—not the common water snake, but a real black snake. This was the second I had killed in the same position. Five years before at Stony Point, above mentioned, I shot one that measured 6ft. 3in.; the next moment after I shot it I saw a robin fly up from the ground within a rod of the snake.

I started on my return, and was hurrying along the trail, when a "streak of brown feathers" suddenly started up from the ground and disappeared around a ledge just in front of me. A few minutes after I saw something on a rotten log, about eight rods away, that I took to be a ruffed grouse; and knowing that I had a No. 6 shell in the left-hand barrel, I concluded to shoot from where I stood. To my surprise the grouse did not move, and I concluded it was not a grouse and started forward, when to my great surprise it took wing and disappeared. I walked up and examined the log where it had stood, and found no signs of shot marks. I then remembered that after shooting the snake I had felt a rattling in the gun. The recoil had loosened the wad, probably, and the shot had dropped out. On examining the shell in the right-hand barrel I found the wad was loose, and I came to the conclusion that I had fired a blank cartridge at the only grouse I saw that day.

When I reached the boat, I found it was 5 o'clock and that I had a six-mile row before me. I took it easy and reached the village at 7 o'clock, having had the most pleasant excursion since the one through the Arirondacks the year before.

The next morning I again visited the old wood back of the house accompanied by a cocker spaniel and carrying the gun; and had hardly got into the wood when the dog put up a grouse, at which I shot, but only had the satisfaction of picking up part of one of the tail feathers. The grouse passed out of the wood toward the village. When I returned the gun to my friend that evening, he said that during the morning a grouse had flown against one of the plate-glass windows of the store adjoining his and was killed. I presume it was the same bird that I had shot at; but, as it had been picked and cleaned, I could not prove my claim.

I had gone but a few rods when another got up; but he managed to put a large oak tree between us; and when I shot he was too far away. He fled over the ledge in the same place as on the previous occasion and into the thick hemlock below, where I followed, but without finding him. Here I strike the old cow path that led to the back pasture; and as I mount the hill I recognize the hemlock tree (forty years ago was but a small shrub) under which I killed my first game with the new gun, a 34in. 16g. double-barrel muzzleloading English arm. On that eventful day I was accompanied by my youngest brother. We had got an early start with the cows; and as we had often seen partridges under this small hemlock, we approached carefully. I saw what I took to be the head of a partridge, raised the gun, blazed away, and then there was a rush through the smoke for our game—to find that I had killed not a partridge, but an old hen and five well-grown chickens. We never before had seen a hen in those woods, and could never explain how they happened to be there at that time and under the very bush where we had time and again seen partridges.

Leaving this never-to-be-forgotten spot, I take the old wood road running along below the ledge, now thickly overgrown with small hemlocks and beeches—a perfect shelter for game; and come to the place where I chopped my first and only cord of wood, which I delivered to the local jeweler to pay for the first gold pen I ever owned. If I remember right, that wood was not first-class hardwood; but then the pen was not over 10 karat fine. To the west of me, and on the opposite side of the gully, was once a cornfield, and it reminds me of the time that we went coon hunting long time ago: also of the melon patch on the further side next to the wood, which made it convenient for the boys from the village. Following the old wood road south and passing through a clearing, I am where once was the old maple sugar bush, now shorn of all its majestic maples, wide-spreading beeches, shaggy hickories, rugged birches and the few large pines that reared their tops far above their neighbors. Not a vestige remains but a few blackened stumps and roots of the pines, while through the center of where all these once stood is a deep cut of the Utica & Black River Railroad, and the rest of it is so barren that a billy goat would starve to death if it were not for the dry pine roots and sheep-sorrel. I follow up a gully looking in vain for the spring of cold water that flowed from under the old hemlock on the hillside. A short distance from here my oldest brother and I with the aid of hound dug out the first fox that I ever saw run to hole. At the head of this gully was a large stone that time and fire had not destroyed. On this stone was where I had, alone and unaided, killed my first partridge when I was thirteen years old; and on the ledge just above six years later I killed five one morning and was back in the store by 8 o'clock; this was late in one September, and was done with the new gun. That faithful weapon is now nearly useless; but as I write this screed, it hangs with the powder flask and shot bag on a fine pair of antlers above the door of a room containing a collection of over three hundred mounted specimens of birds, among them the last grouse I shot with the gun. In the same case with this bird is treasured the first one killed by my oldest son with his new breechloader, thirteen years ago. But I have strayed a long way from my boyhood home.

J. L. DAVISON.

LOCKPORT, N. Y.

In my language class in school one day the sentence "He earns his livelihood 'by hook or by crook'" occurred, and I asked the class what "by hook or by crook" meant, and only one boy raised his hand. "What does it mean?" I asked of him. "Oh, catching fish or catching sheep, I'm sure."—*Youth's Companion.*

Customer.—Show me a hat to go fishing with.

Clerk (examining the one he has and making a selection).—How will this do, sir?

Customer.—That's all right. But I want it two sizes larger than ordinary.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Natural History.

SOUTH AFRICAN REPTILES AT HOME.

II.—CHAMELEONS.

ALMOST as frequent as tortoises in some parts of Cape Colony and quite as popular as domestic pets, are chameleons. A school boy on a holiday ramble would not find much difficulty in picking a chameleon off a bush did he know where to search for it. "Oh, I'll get you plenty of chameleons," say my young friends to me, not far from Port Elizabeth. On flowering shrubs they are most frequently found and in gardens. In a garden in Cape Town I one day gathered four off a pomegranate bush. Two were full grown and of a brilliant iridescent green with reddish markings; one was only half grown and had not full colors; the fourth was a tiny scrap like some stout-legged insect and was so exactly the color of the stem of the bush on which it was resting, that only the inequality and unevenness of the spray attracted my notice at first, when looking closer this mite was perceived. It did not change its tints rapidly and vividly like the others, but retained its pale, inconspicuous hue, excepting at night, when like the rest it turned "white," that is, extremely pale, the markings being then almost inconspicuous.

Chameleons, as no doubt the readers of FOREST AND STREAM are aware, all belong to the Old World, and particularly to Africa. In their tongue, their feet and their eyes they differ remarkably from other lizards. Their feet, though possessing five toes, are divided into two grasping groups, looking like a hand in mittens, and only by close examination you perceive the presence of the two or the three opposing toes respectively, but so close together as to appear like one broad one. On the padded soles or palms of these grasping limbs you can feel and see the small—may one say—palpi which enable them to grasp so firmly, that it is difficult to detach a chameleon from its foothold. These clinging feet, together with their prehensile tail, enable them to sustain themselves on the branches in the strongest gale. The tongue is wonderfully extensile and extensible. By the former word I mean the distance it can be thrown out of the mouth; by the latter word its own elongation is inferred, for I am sure there is not space sufficient in the lower part of the mouth to accommodate the eight-inch tongue which can be thrown out unless it is greatly contracted again. We know that it lies "folded" in the mouth, but it folds into a very small space, and when I have held a chameleon's mouth wide open to try and get sight of this remarkable member it lies so compactly in the loose lower lip that to see it is next to impossible. The more so because an angry chameleon (and who would not be angry to have his mouth held forcibly open) swells out his loose lower lip and the tongue lies in a well quite out of sight. Illustrations do not generally convey a true idea of this slender and delicate member with the expansive tip on which the glutinous saliva is secreted. For the most part a chameleon's tongue is represented as a stout and rigid club. The distance to which the little reptile can throw out its tongue on an emergency can be satisfactorily decided by those who have tame chameleons, or are on a visit to the reptile house in zoölogical gardens. Many of my readers have no doubt seen those at the London Zoölogical Gardens when the keeper is holding some enticing food within reach. Six inches is the usual distance and I have seen the food held as much as eight inches off, and caught by the quickly thrown out tongue. When at liberty and feeding themselves they approach stealthily and much nearer to the insect they covet.

Pet chameleons in Cape Colony are utilized as domestic fly-catchers. A lady of my acquaintance one day took the trouble to count the number of flies her tame chameleon caught while it was resting on her hand. When she saw a fly on the wall or table she held "chammy" near it, when out flew the tongue and the fly disappeared. She had the patience to count one hundred, and thought that was enough flies for one day and restored the fly-catcher to its cage. School boys make bets with each other to see whose chameleon will most quickly catch say twenty, or fifty flies, as may be. So chameleons in hot countries where insects abound are not without their use. In a large cage in which were several lizards, birds and chameleons, I threw in some locusts the other day, and was surprised to see one of the chameleons creep up to a large one, 2in. in length, and catch it. It was a big mouthful and the little green fly-catcher found that to swallow the stiff morsel was less easy than to catch it; but at last it disappeared and the feeder took several minutes to recover itself. They always creep upward wherever they may be. In a window they manage to cling to the frame between the panes of glass and by great perseverance get higher and higher, never looking but always feeling for foot-hold, and extending in turn each searching foot which moves cautiously and feels its way until it manages to effect a grasp, and this with much patience and perseverance, the wood-work of a window not being easy to grasp.

One of the chameleons, which had been a long while in a cage, had become so entirely the color of the wood that it was not easy to distinguish it. I placed it among plants and on the grass, but it did not turn green again, and then I left it on a vase of flowers, in the center of which I placed a tall stiff spray. Soon the creature found its way to the very summit and there it remained "as still as death," until a fly happened that way; then there was a very slight movement, a click was heard and the chameleon resumed its silent observations as if no fly had been swallowed. There is something cunning and weird, almost sinister, in the expression of that very small eye in the center or apex of its mobile globe, now turned upward, now downward, one eye forward the other backward, so quietly yet so watchfully, rarely the two eyes looking the same way. The chameleon must surely be endowed with duality of brain, for it certainly must take in two ideas at once through its two eyes, or why should it move both so ceaselessly in contrary directions? Motionless is the animal hour after hour, the eye being the only sign of life it displays. The one at the top of a spray in the vase of flowers remained in the same position day after day, only throwing out its tongue to catch a fly when one flew by, and otherwise moving only its ever restless eyes. At night it changed its color, growing gradually paler as the day closed and becoming almost white as darkness set in. If disturbed or touched it immediately became dark and thus remained until its anger subsided. The rapidity with which chameleons change their color is marvelous. You gather one from an outdoor shrub and immediately it becomes dark, almost black, hissing and with its mouth wide open, threatening to bite. Meanwhile it is never still, but continues to crawl upward whenever possible; up your arm, up your sleeve, always upward. By degrees the angry black changes into whatever color is nearest. If one's dress is of a brownish color so is the chameleon's. Upon a crimson cloth it becomes almost crimson, move it upon a gray surface and the bright tints will quickly subside. But at night, whether disturbed or not, it invariably assumes its palest tints. Those two which I caught in the Cape Town garden, which were of a very brilliant metallic green, were splendidly decorated. On the back or sides, sometimes saddlewise and sometimes lengthwise, were slashes of red. The markings vary in the individuals. The crest and decorations on the head and back are like fretwork, the whole body and limbs are dotted with very fine warts or tubercles like shagreen, and when angry all these distinctive features are exaggerated, the gills and crest are swelled and the skin of the chin is puffed out so as to show white stripes, while the creature opens its mouth wide, displaying the yellow, fleshy interior, and closing its teeth on your finger should you provoke it to do so. Otherwise it only emits the hissing sound, which, however, is not a true hiss but more like the sound produced by the expulsion of our breath with the tongue against the teeth. When very angry or suddenly alarmed chameleons utter a squeak like a young bird. My friend, the Rev. G. Fisher, of Cape Town, an enthusiastic naturalist, whose name is familiar to the visitors to the reptile house in the London Zoo Gardens from the number and frequency of his contributions there, informs me that one day he was surprised to hear a loud squeaking and commotion in an adjoining room where were some pet chameleons, and going thither he found that the disturbance really proceeded from these small reptiles on account of a cat who was surveying them through the wires. Cats, by the way, are their dreaded enemies, who catch and devour them whenever possible.

The bite even of the largest chameleons does not feeth blood, though the teeth leave indentations. I often provoke them to bite me in order to witness their habits, and only once, when one caught me between the fingers where the skin is tender, was I really hurt. On this occasion the thing held on so persistently and firmly that I could not for some time free my finger. At last I was obliged to call some one to get it off by forcibly opening its mouth. Even then it did not pierce the skin, its teeth are too fine and regular, but the dotted triangular impression of the little teeth was very red and distinct for some minutes. The instinctive habits were displayed even in that tiny creature which I picked off the pomegranate tree. It opened its mouth and hissed to the extent of its capacity, and when I inserted my finger in its wee but wide-open mouth it bit with a force astonishing in such a mite, and it was able to produce some slight indentation with its minute teeth and feeble jaws. It also became immediately darker, but not black like the grown-up specimens.

As chameleons become tame they change color less rapidly, showing the habit is protective and to render itself less conspicuous. Indeed the power of assuming the color of its surroundings is the only protection these helpless creatures possess. Mr. S. D. Bairstow, of Port Elizabeth, F. L. S., etc., and ex-president of the Eastern Province Natural History Society, of Cape Colony, informs me that he was watching a chameleon on a shrub when a wild bee or two came out of a nest close by, and immediately the chameleon doffed its bright green dress and became nearly black and therefore inconspicious. Their turning white at night may find reason in the predominance of shining foliage in the South African trees. The leaves of most trees and shrubs glisten under the bright stars, and the moonlight and so appear white. A chameleon without reasoning on cause and effect, sees bright white leaves and imitates them.

SOUTH AFRICA. CATHERINE C. HOPLEY.

ANTLERS OF EXTINCT IRISH DEER.

THE photograph from which the figure of the skull and antlers of the gigantic extinct Irish deer (*Cervus giganteus*) is copied was kindly forwarded to us by Mrs. Graham Lloyd, of West Felton Grange, Oswestry, Salop, with the information that it was taken from the finest of a series of Irish examples obtained by her late father, the Rev. T. O'Grady. The height of the chair in the figure is 2ft. 11in., and we thus gather that the span of the figured antlers from tip to tip of the longest snags can be but little, if at all, less than 11ft. Now, anything over 10ft.

in span in the antlers of the Irish deer indicates an unusually fine example, although specimens are now and then obtained measuring slightly more than 11ft. in total span. There are, however, no such unusually large examples in the British Museum (natural history) at South Kensington; the largest antler in that collection measuring 10ft. 7in. in span, while three of the finer of the two mounted specimens are 9ft. 11in.

It is thus apparent that the specimen we now figure is an unusually fine one, and it is further noteworthy on account of its remarkably perfect state of preservation. That deer capable of carrying antlers of the enormous dimensions and weight of the above must have been of gigantic size goes without saying; and Professor Ball estimates the height of the largest stags at the withers at upward of 7ft. (21 hands). The cause of the total extinction of such a magnificent beast as the extinct gigantic

Irish deer within the human period has yet to be learned, as we can scarcely believe that it was effected by the early inhabitants of Ireland, armed with nothing better than stone hatchets.—*Land and Water.*

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased—Two redbirds (*Cardinalis virginianus*), one diamond rattlesnake (*Crotalus adamanteus*), two ground rattlesnakes (*Crotalophorus miliarius*), one common hog-nosed snake (*Heterodon platyrhinus*), four black hog-nosed snakes (*Heterodon platyrhinus niger*) eight king snakes (*Ophibolus getulus*), one scarlet king snake (*Ophibolus doliatus coccineus*), one scarlet snake (*Cemophora coccinea*), nine common black snakes (*Bascanium constrictor*), eight coach-whip snakes (*Bascanium flagelliforme*), one pine snake (*Pityophis melanoleucus*), one corn snake (*Coluber guttatus*), two green snakes (*Cyclophis vernalis*), one indigo snake (*Spilotes cerberinus*), one glass snake (*Ophiosaurus ventralis*) and one mitred snake (*Contia pygaea*). Presented—One woodcock (*Philohela minor*), one mockingbird (*Turdus polyglottus*), one bald eagle (*Haliætus leucocephalus*), one turtle dove (*Turtur risorius*), one sparrow hawk (*Falco sparverius*), one leather-back turtle (*Thalassochelys caouana*), one alligator (*Alligator mississippiensis*) and four bullfrogs (*Rana catesbiana*). Born—Three prairie wolves (*Canis latrans*).

Game Bag and Gun.

NEW YORK GAME LAW.

The New York game law bill was signed by Gov. Flower last Thursday. The full text of the new law has been put into type by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co., and will be ready for mailing on Saturday next. Price, 25 cents per copy.

A special edition will be printed for the use of clubs and associations, who may order in lots of 100 or more. These will be supplied at a normal price. Write for terms, stating the number wanted.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.

AT the Syracuse Convention of New York sportsmen the chairman of the convention was instructed to name four persons who, with himself as chairman, should constitute a committee of five to present to the Association at its June convention recommendations as to amendments of the constitution, and a scheme of more efficient protective service. In accordance with such instructions the undersigned has named as members of the committee Messrs. D. H. Bruce, of Syracuse; F. J. Amsden, of Rochester; J. C. Van Cleef, of Poughkeepsie, and Robt. B. Lawrence, of Flushing.

The committee will be pleased to receive suggestions and communications from all who are interested in the work of game and fish protection in this State.

CHARLES B. REYNOLDS.

OFFICE FOREST AND STREAM, 318 Broadway, New York.

HOW TO CAMP OUT.

HOW to camp out? Well, this is a great, big subject. A book could easily be written upon it and still leave unspoken much that should be said.

Just now the question with me is not so much "how to camp out," as how to get away from business, a thing I have thus far been unable to do this summer. Horace Greeley, poor fellow, used to say that he had been going fishing for twenty-five years, but had never gotten off. That is the way with too many of us, but it is all wrong. There is no doubt about it, the American man is the most persistent grubber in his business of any on earth. He delves and delves and never lets up, until the first thing he knows crow's feet appear under his eyes, the hair slips off the top of his head, a patch of gray appears upon each temple and his wife begins to call him "old man."

It won't do. The vertebrate mammal, man, is so constructed that his spine and the gray matter in his alleged brain absolutely require rest. If he does not take it voluntarily nature comes along and enforces it with chills, or grippe, or dyspepsia, or some other fiend of equally reprehensible character, and the worst of it is that the time lost with these is twice as great and forty times as uncomfortable as would have been necessary for a health-restoring, blood-invigorating, life-giving outing down on Big Piney or Current River.

Then see what an imposition it is on the woman for a man never to go fishing or hunting. Keeping his ugly phiz so constantly before his dear little wife that she does not have a chance to wish he would come, because he is always there, and instead of presenting his features wreathed in smiles, bringing them home at night elongated like a yard-stick because of his periodical attacks of mulligrubs.

Hie thee to the fields and the woods and the streams, O man! that thou mayest get a little tan on thy cheeks and sufficient muscle in thine arm to hug thy wife with seemly and becoming vigor. Of what use is a pale jelly fish of a creature to any woman on the top of the earth?

Then, what do you know about the world? Your view of it is a one-sided affair—it is of bricks and mortar, smoke and grime, money-chasing; recreation taken among the rustling of silks and satins, perhaps, or tinsel, amid fetid odors from gas and all other abominations.

There is more than this on earth, and better. There are the green fields, the grizzled mountain side, the lovely river and the placid lake. There are God's free creatures, the birds of many colored plumage and sweet throated melody; there the furred denizens of the prairies and the woods; for the contemplative angler there are the fishes of various hues and habits; the American forests in their grandeur and magnificence; and lowly and humble, but none the less beautiful and sweet, the flowers and ferns which nestle close to mother earth.

Go study these. Drink inspiration from the breast of nature, and breathe in health at every pore from the wholesome, balsam-laden breezes.

But how to camp out? That is what we are to get at. There are several ways of doing it, but whichever way you undertake be sure to think of it carefully beforehand. The less you take with you the more thought you should give to your preparation. I am not of those who go to the woods to "rough it." I go to enjoy myself, and queer as it may seem, I have never been able to be very happy when I was uncomfortable. We are all familiar with the observation that much of the pleasure of life lies in anticipation. In nothing is this truer than in the preparation for fishing, hunting and camping out. To the genuine lover of these sports the recounting of one set of experiences is closely followed by the preparation for new ones, and the man who would the most thoroughly enjoy them will learn to load his own shells, to sew his own tents, knit his own nets, tie his own flies, mend his own rods and tackle, patch his own boat, and so on. These are simple things, easily learned, and the knowledge of how to do them is necessary to the true sportsman.

There is a good deal said nowadays in sportsman's literature about "going light;" that is, carrying into the woods as little baggage and impedimenta generally as is possible. As a Frenchman would say, *cela depend*—that depends on circumstances. I have spent several years of my life under canvas, and there, as at home, a roof that does not leak, a yielding, warm bed, a comfortable place to sit and a good cuisine are enjoyable and conducive to a peaceful frame of mind.

Of course a man can live in the woods with what appliances for shelter and cooking he can carry on his back, and live with some degree of comfort, too, if he knows how; but if he is to be in a permanent camp while he is out, there is no reason why he should do so. I would divide ways to camp out into three general heads:

1. The permanent camp.
2. The movable camp, where there is a boat or wagon to transport a reasonable amount of baggage.
3. The movable camp, where from day to day the camper must carry his tent, firearms, fishing tackle, cooking utensils and provisions.

There are degrees between these, but this division is sufficient for practical purposes.

The most important thing toward a pleasant outing is the selection of your company.

In no other place is the human nature in a man so thoroughly developed as in camp. The gourmand, the grumbler, the egotist, the selfish man, the lazy one, all of these may hide their faults at home, where occupations and habits separate and soften, but throw them together under one tent, and cause them to rely more or less upon their own efforts for comfort, and if there is "dog hair," so to speak, it will get between the teeth. Make your parties small (four is a good number) for various reasons; there is not so much chance of disagreement, transportation and provisions are easier found, much crowding and discomfort are obviated, and it is generally more desirable.

Make one man the paymaster, let him settle all the bills, keeping an account thereof, and at the end of the trip square up, each man promptly paying his share. The haphazard way of one man paying here and another one there is never satisfactory, and frequently leaves the impression on every man in the party that he has paid more than he should have done. Gentlemen may never allude to these things afterward, but the right way is for each to meet his proportion of the expense.

Don't grumble! By all means, don't grumble! People don't go camping to be made miserable by carping fault-finding. If you can't keep from grumbling stay at home and grumble with your wife. Poor thing, she is, no doubt, used to it, but your camping companions are not married to you for better or worse, and if the only side of your character you can show them is the grumbling one be sure that the room you cumber is much better than your company.

Go out to have a good time. Throw care and physic to the dogs. Eat coarse corn bread for your liver and be jolly.

By the way, the subject of eating is touched upon, let me dwell upon it a moment. There is so much written and said about the splendid appetite that follows out-of-door life that many persons as soon as they get into camp begin to stuff themselves to repletion, eating twice as much as they could assimilate even though they were camped out in three or four different places at once. The next thing is indigestion, cholera mixture and misery for themselves and everybody about them. Temperance in diet is just as commendable in the woods as in the city. Of course you can eat more, and will eat more in camp; that is all right and as it should be, but still be careful and don't stuff. Another thing, don't go out in nature's bowers and sanctuaries to fill yourself with "bug juice." If you must befuddle yourself befuddle yourself in the town it is generally accustomed to it. Take a little bit of pure whisky with you for proper purposes—to use when you have received a wetting, or on damp and foggy mornings, for snake bites, etc., but don't turn a camping excursion into a debauch; the two things are incongruous.

You intend to start out camping, say in two or three weeks. Well, get ready; begin at once; do not defer it. You will enjoy the preparation nearly as much as the outing. The first thing to think of is shelter. The best article for this purpose is a first-rate wall tent covered with fly. "A" tents are not good for ventilation, and the persons on the sides have not sufficient head-room. Get your tent of ample size and heavy duck. It may be a little more bulky and heavy, but we are preparing for a permanent camp now where your "duffle" is hauled in a wagon, and a few pounds more or less do not count for much against the solid comfort of keeping dry in a downpour, *e pluvius wettum*. In addition to your principal tent take with you two or three flies—not the kind that tickle your bald place, but good, honest cotton ones, which may be converted into shelters for your kitchen, servant, extra baggage, etc., so that when all are stretched and the camp made you will have a picturesque little village near the spring or clear-water stream you have chosen for your temporary home.

For all your paraphernalia make a memorandum in a small book, which carry in your pocket, and jot down in it items as they occur to you. You will be astonished to find what a long list there will be, many of the articles small and inexpensive, but of great comfort when they are needed. First, there is the bed. Think well upon that point, for if you do not rest well at night you cannot enjoy yourself much in the daytime. There are so many devices for camp beds that I cannot stop here to expatiate upon them, but whether you take a simple piece of strong canvas, with hems, to be converted into a cot, a fixed cot, a semi-mattress, or depend upon leaves and browse, be sure to have a soft and comfortable bed. For clothing take some of your old suits, of substantial, warm goods. Special hunting clothes are expensive, unnecessary and frequently cumbersome.

If you must have a lot of extra pockets buy a dollar cotton sleeveless coat of a brown or a dead-leaf color. It will be as useful to you as would a $25 affair. You will need a change of under and outer clothing, an overcoat, a waterproof coat, rubber boots, a pair of slippers and a pillow. Provide plenty of warm bed clothing, and if later than May or earlier than October be sure to have a mosquito bar so fashioned that you can easily hang it upon a simple frame, which can be constructed of small poles. No matter what part of the country you live in you are apt to think you have the finest climate in the world except for its sudden changes. These changes occur in the woods as well as in the cities, and you should be prepared for them. A few camp stools, either a folding table or some planks to make one, and your tent outfit is complete.

For cooking utensils you should have a cast iron baker, a frying pan, water pail, camp kettle, smaller kettles, the latter made of tin, three or four deep pans, coffee pot, tin plates and tin cups that nest, common knives, forks and spoons, all constructed so they will nest in the space occupied by the camp kettle, which should be about the size of an ordinary three-hoop bucket. These utensils should be easily sufficient to cook for ten men. Properly made, there will be quite a number of vessels, and yet they will weigh but a little, and in their snug canvas bag will be a small lift for one hand. The frying pan, of course, must have a removable handle, and the loops and bails must be so contrived as not to interfere with nesting. My set cost about $6; it has been out time and time again, and is still as good as new. The secret of that is that it has been kept clean. The men who do not wash up their dishes and utensils in hot water and with soap after each meal are not expert campers.

It is a mistake to take into the woods a great supply of preserves and condiments. The fresh air and exercise will prove to be a sauce piquante for plain, substantial fare. But it is also an error to stint the larder of such things as should be taken. My list is about as follows: A boiled ham for use the first day or two while you are preparing camp, a bag of beaten biscuit, a few pounds of hard tack, corn meal, flour, breakfast bacon, lard (a plentiful supply), salt (about half of what is usually taken will still leave half to be brought back or thrown away), baking powder (the supply of this article is generally short), coffee, tea, a small quantity of beans and rice, potatoes and onions, butter (in tin vessel with close-fitting top that will not leak under any circumstances of tumblification), strong black bottle of vinegar, ditto of molasses and ditto of lucifer matches (these bottles to have first-rate rubber stoppers). As some of the newspapers say, this last parenthesis is official and important. Mustard, pepper, granulated sugar, baking soda, coarse soap and a few other knicknacks that are not mentioned here, though the above should be sufficient, as very few parties will fail to add to them enough fish and game to render the table epicurean.

To what has already been hinted at, for that is all that is attempted here, should be added a miscellaneous list, for instance: A ditty bag containing a "housewife," supplied with needles, pins, thread, buttons, buckles, etc.; court plaster, Sun cholera mixture, cathartic pills, quinine, etc. Besides the contents of this little bag there should be a sharp ax and hatchet, small wrench, nippers, a supply of tacks and nails, some pieces of leather, an awl, spade with removable handle, two thicknesses of wire, a good lantern (very necessary), rifle, shotgun, ammunition, fishing rods and tackle, coal oil (to be purchased at the last store you pass going toward camp), two or three candles for emergencies, plenty of small change (very useful in the woods, but does not grow on trees), a hammock or two, perhaps, twine and rope in rather liberal quantities, vial of neat's-foot oil for shoes, shaving apparatus, comb and brush, toilet soap, towels, tobacco, books, writing material, blacking and brush, etc. Please observe the and-so-forths in these lists, and do not neglect the consideration of small things, for very often in camp when you want a thing you "want it bad."

There are a few other observations which occur to me: First, the woman question, and then the servant question. I see no reason why a man should not occasionally take his sweetheart, wife or daughter out camping. The ladies, God bless 'em, enjoy an outing fully as much as the men, and I know one tow-headed girl that always beats me catching fish when I give her the chance, and, some way, when there are ladies in the party I can stay out longer without bothering about the office work than when the charm of their presence is lacking.

To gentlemen who do not care to swear or to drink more than is good for them, ladies who know how to be considerate are no restraint. Being a Missourian, and not a Kentuckian, I think a fresh, graceful woman the most beautiful of all nature's handiworks, and I have found their musical, rippling voices and merry laugh to add to the pleasure of the camp as well as the home. As to taking servants with you the answer seems to be this: If you can get a good one—a good cook—a quick and handy fellow, take him. If not, do without. There is a great deal of satisfaction in being independent of servants. If there are three or four persons in the party, one to cook, one to bring wood and water, one to straighten up camp, etc., the labor can be made light and pleasant. And such fried fish, and such burgoos! Oh, my! Don't talk! Where does food ever taste so well?

If you are going to a place where boats will be needed, be sure to think of and provide them beforehand. Don't trust to luck in this matter, as carelessness regarding it may spoil your whole trip. I use an Acme canvas boat everywhere with great satisfaction. It may hardly be safe enough for novices. Err on the side of safety every time in this respect, but be sure that you are provided with good boats. You should prepare for your trip well in advance and ship your "duffle" to where you are to take wagons several days beforehand by freight, and thus save considerable expense, unless you have a permanent outfit in boxes with handles that can go checked as baggage. I have done this for some years with success. Expensive trunks are unnecessary, as poplar boxes with strong hinges, handles and locks answer as well as Murphy's best.

When you drive into your camp-ground and John, Dick or Tom makes a break for his gun or rod to be the first to kill something, take him gently but firmly by the scruff of the neck and tell him that the first thing in order, and the only thing until it is done, is to make camp. Pitch your tent in the most cheerful place you can find, away from the possibility of falling limbs of trees. See that it is square and ship-shape—every rope drawing just as it ought. It should, if practicable, be on a piece of ground that sheds water in every direction, never in a depression. Ditch it thoroughly, at once. Make your ditches deep, and leading away from the spot occupied by the fire. The neglect of this precaution, just because the

weather is fine on the day you arrive, may cause you all to look like a parcel of drowned rats before the next morning. Prepare your beds carefully. If of leaves or browse, put down a substratum of brush, large at the bottom and getting finer toward the top, so as to render it springy and to elevate you well above the ground in case of rain. Stretch a line from pole to pole, high up, to hang little things upon. Out of an old box, a few pieces of board, or, lacking these, a few poles, make a kind of bureau at the back tent-pole, for brushes, combs, pipes, tobacco, etc. It will prove to be a great convenience. Stretch a fly in front of and at the same angle as the roof of your tent. This is to be used as a dinning and sitting room Let the front be supported by two leaning and interlocked poles, so that your evening fire may be opposite the middle, and shining in, make everything warm, cheerful and bright. Make two fireplaces, of stones if they chance to be lying around, if not, of logs supported by stakes driven in the ground. Burn good, solid wood, that will make coals, but not sparks. If you use brush you run the risk of having holes burned in your canvas by falling embers. A small fire is better for cooking than a large one. Coals are what you need for culinary purposes. Stretch your kitchen tent and what flies you intend to use. Drive big nails in a tree near your kitchen fire to hang things on. Stretch two or three long poles from tree to tree about 6½ft. from the ground for use in airing bed clothes. Camp convenient to good wood and water. Before you do anything in the way of recreation finish your camp, supplying all the little conveniences that your ingenuity can suggest.

If fishing is to be part of the sport always go prepared to catch and preserve your own bait. Many a trip of this kind has been rendered fishless by a neglect of this precaution. Take a few minnow buckets, a minnow seine, and do not forget the spade to dig the little red worms. Fish are as fastidious in these days as they were in those of Dame Berners and dear old Izaak. When they scorn the beautiful tied fly, the glittering silver fraud, the frog or the minnow, they will sometimes greedily devour the fatal barb, if from its end there dangles the wriggling "wum"—don't despise the "wum."

If your camp is to be movable from day to day, by wagon or boat, cut down the proportions of what you take. Make your tent so that it will be easily pitched and struck. Put up your various articles in a number of packages, canvas-covered and with handles, none to weigh more than 30 or 40lbs. The canvas will protect them from rain, and the handles be unto you, every time you load, a joy forever.

No trip can be finer than a float down one of the numerous lovely rivers of Missouri. The scenery is beautiful, sometimes grand. The motion of the rapids exhilarating. Fish and game come abundantly to your hand and new delights burst upon you upon rounding every bend.

And so, your camp made, your rods and guns jointed, your tackle ready, your boats lightly dancing upon the laughing waves, your commissariat disposed of so that it is safe from weather, vermin, then, my friends, you are ready to enjoy the very nectar of existence, the *dolce far niente* of camp life. The moon will shine for you more brightly, the stars will be like diamonds in the sky, the birds will warble more sweetly, the stream make music more melodious, and life will be for you one continued harmony and rest. Your muscles may occasionally become weary, but there will be repose for your brain such as watering places and many-peopled excurions here or there can never give.

Hie thee to the woods, O, man, renew thy youth and be happy. A. A. LESUEUR.

SAN JOAQUIN MARKET-HUNTERS.

ALHAMBRA, Calif., April 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In this State duck hunting for the market is quite an extensive business, running up into the thousands of dollars every winter, and affording a good living to many hunters. Many thousands of ducks are shipped every winter from Tulare, on the S. P. R R. An immense slough or lake a few miles from Tulare is in winter the resort of innumerable wildfowl. The principal shooting grounds for market-hunters in the vicinity of San Francisco (and therefore the best place for sportsmen) are the marshes on the San Joaquin River, the Sonoma Marshes, just below Sonoma, and the Alviso, Suisun and Alameda county marshes. The Alviso and Suisun are controlled in large measure by gun clubs, as are also the best, in fact the only half-way decent places around Los Angeles. Therefore, to the sportsman wishing wildfowl shooting unrestricted and with plenty of game, I would recommend first Tulare Lake, and second the marshes below Stockton. Most every variety of duck is here; and there are snipe, curlew, plover, etc.

The market-hunters on the San Joaquin Marshes generally summer in Stockton, which lies on a back water of the main river several miles distance. For many miles from Stockton there is nothing but continuous sloughs and marshes; and the hunters, who all, or the greater part at least, live in house-boats, drift down into the marshes when the season commences and do not return with their floating houses for many months. With their small skiffs they push out at an early hour for the day's hunt, and the game that they get is shipped on the steamers that leave Stockton for San Francisco every day.

Along the San Joaquin and the backwaters from the main river are many ranches that have been reclaimed from the swamp. This land is protected from the river by immense dirt levees and is the richest and finest land in the world for fruit and vegetables. The steamers make numerous landings, thus allowing the hunter to ship his game and get supplies quite handily. Most of these hunters are bachelors; and contrary to my expectations I found their homes to be models of neatness and comfort. They are as a rule the best natured men in the universe, and about the only thing that will make them angry is to speak lightly of their favorite gun. Some of these men make as much as $1,000 in a season. How much better this than to labor in the filth and dirt of a big city. The exciting outdoor life gives health and a good appetite, and they are also better morally for the life they lead.

I shall never forget the last time I took the trip to Stockton by the river. It was just after the late great floods in that vicinity; and of the five ranches I had seen before many were now scenes of desolation. Here stood a fine two-story house with the water up to the second story window, and long since deserted. The orchard was submerged many feet, and an immense volume of water, as large as some river, was pouring through the broken levee a short distance below. There was water as far around as the eye could see, and this dwelling was "in it" in great shape; in fact almost "out of sight." We let off here the owner of this watery farm; he had a boat and several men with him and intended to "angle" for a wagon, which they hoped had not floated off. The sun was sinking as we moved on, and the upper windows of the house shone like diamonds in the reflected rays: for many miles we could see these windows shining out of the vast sea of water, and I cannat say that I envied these men staying all night at that place.

C. B. W.

Rod and Gun and Camera.

THE Sportsman Tourist of to-day is an amateur photographer. The camera has a recognized place in the sportsman's outfit. The results of successful snapshots often constitute the most cherished mementoes of an outing.

From time to time we have been favored with highly interesting evidences of the skill and success of those who are no less adept with the camera than with rod and gun; and some of the views sent us have been reproduced by the marvelously faithful photo-engraving half-tone process for the benefit of our readers. Notable among these were the group of mule deer, in our "Boyhood Number," and on April 7 the happily successful picturing of the mountain goat. There must be a rich store of such photographs in the possession of those to whose notice this shall come. If they could be brought together for comparison the collection would supply abundant interest and study.

As a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20, Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to the make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitted to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making their awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

The photographs shall be the property of the FOREST AND STREAM. This applies, however, only to the particular prints sent us.

From time to time we shall reproduce by the half-tone process samples of the work submitted, and should the interest in FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Collection prove to be what is anticipated, we may ask for an expression of opinion by a vote of all our readers after the manner of the successful and famous "Camp Fire Flickering Vote." Such popular vote, however, will be quite distinct from the award by the committee.

SOME CAMERA HINTS.

IN view of the fact that FOREST AND STREAM has offered ten prizes for meritorious work with the camera of subjects appropriate to its columns a few practical suggestions as to how to make such photographs may be read with interest by those intending to compete.

In the first place I should strongly advise the use of a hand camera with either cut films or a roll holder, as pictures may be made with such an instrument which are entirely out of the question with a tripod camera.

I will not undertake to suggest any particular hand camera for the purpose, as there are so many on the market, presenting so many and varying qualifications, that it is almost an impossible thing to say which one, all things considered, is the best instrument. In my own work I have used a hand camera which may also be used with a tripod when desired, and I thus command the advantages of a hand camera with many of those possessed only by the tripod.

Of course more exact photographs, and, technically speaking, better photographs may be made with an ordinary tripod camera and glass plates, than with a hand camera and cut films. But the pictures which are of most value to a publication like FOREST AND STREAM cannot be made with a tripod camera. The groups of hunters with their dogs, rifles, hunting traps, before an open birchbark camp, and with game strewn in plentiful profusion around it, or suspended from its roof, and pictures of this class, which may readily be made with a tripod camera, are not the only ones to be sent in for winning the prizes in the FOREST AND STREAM competition.

Still life subjects are much easier to photograph, of course, than living game, in its own wild country; but for that very reason there is more pleasure to be derived in making photographs of the latter kind, and when such photographs are made the amateur is entitled to a corresponding greater amount of credit.

With a hand camera there is always a large element of chance, even when the subject is a stationary one; for a hand camera requires a quick exposure, and the slightest change of position in the camera makes a great deal of change in the subject. Not must only the light fall in a certain direction so as properly to illuminate the object to be photographed from behind or at one side, but the photographer must approach his game from the direction toward which the wind is blowing, in order to prevent his quarry from taking alarm.

There is really a good deal of excitement to be experienced in photographing a subject of this kind, and a good hunter will soon become an expert photographer, so far as obtaining subjects and exposing his plate upon them is concerned. The after treatment is of less importance and may be done by the professionals after the return to civilization.

Let the amateur attempt the unusual subjects without thought of the difficulty which will be experienced in the development, for with our new developing agents, the quickest exposures may be developed into good printing negatives. It is much better of course, to do one's own developing, as the amateur, knowing just the conditions under which he photographed his subjects, is better able to bring out all the beauties of the original picture of nature than one who is ignorant of the circumstances under which it was exposed.

There are a number of good developers recently introduced which are capable of bringing out all there is in the plate. Para-amidophenol, the new developing agent, is my own favorite, as there is no staining of the film with it as with eikonogen and hydrochinon when development is prolonged, absolute transparency and opacity may be secured, and the time of exposure is reduced about thirty per cent. without injury to the half tones or middle tints.

My formula for preparing the bath is as follows:

Para-amidophenol, hydrochlorate	100 grs.
Carbonate of sodium (crystals)	2½ oz.
Sulphate of sodium (crystals)	2½ oz.
Water	32 oz.

In making the developing bath, take one ounce of this solution and add to it from three to four ounces of water, according to the length of exposure. The greater amount of water added the more softness of detail will be obtained in the negative, as the developer will be diluted and wet slower. The lesser the amount of water added the greater will be the intensity of the resulting negative.

Print in the manner best suited to the subject of the picture; that is, by the process which will produce the most appropriate tone, and mount on plain cardboard without gilt edges, for anything which detracts from the picture itself mars the effect. W. I. LINCOLN ADAMS.

HUNTING ON THE WEST COAST.

THE following extract from a private letter received by a member of the FOREST AND STREAM staff gives very briefly the results of a hunting trip made last autumn in Southern British Columbia. The writer was the packer for the hunting party and has been out on a hunting trip with his correspondent:

KERUMEOS, April 17.—We left Hope on Sept. 2. We followed the Skagit River down about twenty miles from the Hope trail. At the twenty-three mile post we camped for four days for the fishing and had good sport. We caught several trout that weighed from 6 to 7½lbs. Messrs. —— and —— said it was the best trout fishing they had ever seen. Leaving there, we went for bear near the Hussamem Mountain. We saw eight black and one grizzly and some deer. There were a good many shots fired with the result of only one black bear brought to bag, and that the Indian guide shot. He was with Mr. ——. Something went wrong with the rifle after he had fired five shots, some of which, the Indian declared, went 100yds. over the bear. He gave the rifle to the Indian to fix and return to him. The Indian fixed it and shot the bear. —— was as well pleased as if he had shot it himself.

Leaving there, we moved to the headwaters of the South Fork of the Smilkameen. There is a chain of small lakes there which support fish, duck and beaver. We got nothing at that camp, and moved down the South Fork, where we hunted for deer; got one buck; about ten shots fired. Then we moved on to where the Pasaten River empties into the South Fork, about forty miles above Allisons. We crossed both rivers and struck for the Ashnola. There is plenty of bighorn and goat the way we came. We were not very far from the boundary line all the way from the Skagit. The first place we came to on the Ashnola that I recognized was our old camp, where you got your first ewe. We were at the Twin Buttes one week. Fifty-seven shots were fired and one doe, one fawn and one goat were brought to camp. We hunted a week at Baptistes for goat, where you got your four, got five and two bucks. We then started for Hope via Allisons, camped at the fifty-two mile post one week and hunted for bucks and got two. We then left for Hope.

If they had been any good with their rifles every pack horse would have been loaded with all it could pack, but the most of them were without packs when we arrived at Hope on Nov. 12.

We had fearful weather, only about three weeks fine in the whole trip, both rain and snow fell almost constantly. Our trail was pretty rough in places. Eight horses were bleeding at the nose on account of the height we were up at two different times. We had good luck with both men and horses until we arrived at the Lake House (fourteen miles from Hope) on our return, where the best horse got poisoned and died. There were four different hunting parties in this vicinity last fall, and I hear all had very good sport.

We had some traps along and caught one lake beaver, one wolverine, one yearling black bear, one skunk, one very large golden eagle, two mountain beaver (*Aplodontia*). They claimed one each, and Johnny Wirth and I did our best to get one for you, but failed. Johnny was our cook. If the weather had been fine it would have been a pleasant trip from the Skagit to Ashnola. We were the first party that has been through that way.

R. RYDER.

IOWA GAME.—Ottumwa, Ia.—Quail have been increasing here for the last three years owing to the mild winters, and the former scarcity had a tendency to discourage sportsmen from hunting them. The outlook for next season is bright. Prairie chickens are gradually disappearing. We have no other game here to speak of. What few ducks and geese pass do not condescend to squawk at us, much less to alight.—J. W. H.

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

THE bill to establish the boundaries of the Yellowstone National Park was taken up in the Senate on Tuesday, and gave rise to considerable discussion. It was explained by Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, who had reported it from the Committee on Territories, as adding considerably to the extent of the Park. It took in, on the east side of the Park, the mountains and wooded country that had been deemed necessary as a retreat for the game that was being preserved there. The portion of the Park segregated by the bill was to the north of it, and contained little or no natural curiosities.

Mr. Vest said that he would submit to the passage of the bill, not because his judgment approved of it, but because he could not help himself. He did not believe, however, that the persistent and unscrupulous lobby that had always opposed legislation in the interest of the Park would permit the passage of the bill through the House of Representatives. There were no votes, he added, in the Yellowstone Park, either for the Republican party, the Democratic party, or the third party; and the result was that, outside of those Senators who were æsthetic and sentimental, in relation to the Park, there were few people who cared anything about it.

Mr. Sanders, of Montana, said that by its present boundaries the Park contained about 3,600 square miles, and that under the pending measure it would be enlarged about 33 per cent., and would then contain about 5,000 square miles. He supported the bill, not in the interest of the lobby so justly characterized by Mr. Vest, but in the interest of the "New World mining district" in Montana.

This is the bill which cuts down about one-half the recently established forest reserve, handing over the forest of the other half to the railways and the tie choppers. The bill was passed by the Senate.

"PODGERS" COMMENTARIES.

IN reading the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM I missed something and could not at first think what it was; but at last I discovered that it was the usual bear story—what is the matter? Have bruin's scrimmages given out? Have all the bears been killed off or all the bear killers? It won't do to have any falling off in the bear department at this late day. Are you short of material or have you concluded to give us a rest? After getting us into the habit of having bear on our regular bill of fare, you should not drop it out so suddenly—should have tapered down and let us up by degrees—never do in the world to cheat us out of our weekly bear.

Pretty soon you will want to cheat us out of our weekly refreshment of fish, stories and the talk of Ananias about "speckled beauties" what he caught and almost caught—by the way, what an interesting variation it would be to start a column of statistics of what were *not* caught. It would present a wider field for truthfulness, as there could be no proof called for. Could not weigh a fish that got away, could you? There could be no question of veracity.

As a fisherman I feel interested in maintaining the character of the Izaaks for veracity, and when a story is told of a fish that got away, what miserable skeptic can prove that he did *not* weigh ten pounds? On the principle that all are innocent until proved guilty—all fish tales should stand until the improvisator is convicted of romancing. Thus would we cheat the cold-blooded villain who is ever ridiculing and jeering at that noblest work—a fisherman. Gunners can rear up and hurl at this putting fishermen in the front rank if they want to. I don't care, as long as they don't shoot this way.

Mr. Albert Bruning writes very pleasantly of his little bass fishing expedition on the San Antonio. Having been there and knowing the stream by sight, I am rather surprised at the results of his fishing, but not so much so at the ducking that followed. As the San Antonia, just at the point where he received his bath, requires a good boat and skillful handling, and I suspect that they did not have the first, and possibly were not accustomed to that rather treacherous craft, a canvas boat, under such circumstances. I condole with him on the loss of his split bamboo—a thing that makes a fisherman say bad words, for no subsequent rod is ever as good as that last one was. As to those bass, I think if I were going to partake of the "catch" I should rather they were taken *above* the town than below.

The gentleman inquiring about the teal ducks he thinks hybrids is properly answered editorially. The variety alluded to is very common on the Pacific coast; in fact are rather more plentiful than the regular greenwings; and seem to fraternize and fly with them indiscriminately.

Mr. Heywood writes of the charms of the Dismal Swamp for the hunter and of the bear, coons and possums to be found there, and says there is talk of the building of a hotel for sportsmen of the North presumably; but I would not advise it. Northern sportsmen are not educated to possum and coon, in fact rather look down on that style of game as a specialty of the Southern colored brother. If he can show us good wildfowl shooting, we are ready to respond with enthusiasm, and will be there. By the way, his talk of bears suggests an opening for an expedition fitted out by FOREST AND STREAM to supply the bear department systematically with blood-curdling tales of bear fights. Please spell the word correctly as the tail of the bear is not a curdler—brevity being its principal feature.

"Pigarth" writes enthusiastically of your photographic pictorial proposition as a new feature in the way of enterprise; and proceeds to compliment you—to which I object. Editors are generally pretty well supplied, stocked, I may say, with self-appreciation and are likely, to become troubled with a complaint known in the Spanish as "cabasa grande," which your dictionary in that language will define.

But what "Pigarth" says about adding new features to the paper is all right as long as you confine your efforts to the features of animals, and especially such four legged gentlemen as Mike, Judge Greene's Gordon setter.

Speaking of dogs, how it would amuse them if they could read the communications of their owners and fights over their special qualifications, as if the fate of the nation depended upon an ear, a black or brown muzzle, the kink of a tail, and other so-called "makings." The owners do all the fighting for the dogs, doubtless, much to their satisfaction. I am an admirer of dogs from way back. The first recollections I have are of rolling over on the big open hearth of the old kitchen fireplace with our two dogs, Sport and Sym, hounds. We were all pups together and raised together. So all dogs (omitting bulldogs) are my friends; but sometimes as I look at a "Great Dane" or St. Bernard being led through the street, I cannot help thinking he would be a much happier dog if he did not have the dignity of such an aristocratic pedigree to support. I seems to weary and depress him and he looks at times as if he envied curs of low degree that had no family antecedents to support, and could go in for a real good fight, and roll over in the ditch, get all mud and enjoy himself. There are a great many people situated and afflicted just the same as these dogs are, wearing their souls out in their efforts to impress upon the world a sense of their importance, and utterly failing to do it.

If there is any difference, it is in favor of the dog, as he has a commercial value and will sell for something—whereas the other fellow, well, we won't attempt to set a value on *him*. He has already valued himself, and his price would appal Mr. Rockefeller or Mr. Vanderbilt if they were in the market for that breed of pups.

PODGERS.

REBOUNDING LOCKS.

IT seems as if deaths and injuries from the accidental discharge of firearms were increasing in a disproportionate ratio to the more general use of such weapons.

It cannot be accounted for by the old adage that familiarity breeds contempt, for those most accustomed to use the gun are most careful in handling it.

To what then can these often recurring casualties be attributed? It is my belief that they must be laid to that most delusive device of modern gun-makers, the rebounding lock, whereby the old and almost absolutely safe half-cock arrangement has become nearly obsolete.

There is no safety in the rebounding lock. A blow on the back of the hammer will discharge the shell almost as certainly as a like accident would occur with the hammer down on the cap of a muzzleloader, and if the hammer is raised almost to cock and then released, a discharge will as surely result as if the gun was cocked and the trigger pulled.

How else do all these frightful accidents occur? I cannot discover that there is anything to be said in favor of the rebounding lock but its convenience as an adjunct of the breechloader.

At least one American breechloader half cocks with the opening of the gun, which is then as safe as a loaded gun can be. Why should not all breechloaders be constructed on this plan.

If any one doubts the possibilities of discharge under the circumstances I have stated, let him test the matter with primed but unloaded shells. No breechloader should be carried in a wagon without first withdrawing the shells, nor a muzzleloader without first removing the caps.

AWAHSOOSE.

"OUR PAPER."

EACH and every published word of consideration of the new FOREST AND STREAM has been merited.

As many others have had their say in this matter I now crave the indulgence of the editor and his readers while I have mine.

Others with whom I enjoyed the pleasure and the honor of contributing to the "Boyhood" number will easily recollect that when we were boys together, and when the love of nature and the instinct of sportsmanship (like hidden magnets, of which none others felt or knew the power) drew us toward the secret haunts of game or fish, to which we alone had the clue, that we were scarcely disappointed when the smile of pity was detected upon the face of the chancely met acquaintance, surprised into betraying his disgust for such unbusiness-like proceedings.

And the editor who would then have attempted to publish a paper devoted to our interests and our pleasure would have met a storm of ridicule, compared with which the pitying contempt poured upon our own devoted heads would have seemed a veritable benediction.

How changed is all this in the year of grace 1892!

"The sun do move," and our old earth appears to have moved with it.

Once a week the United States mail brings me a paper which I never take the precaution to first examine in the fear of detecting the filthy details of crime and general hellishness all too common in the ordinary American newspaper world, but toss it upon the table before my wife, my sons, my daughters and the visitors who may honor us with their presence, in the absolute assurance that from cover to cover they will find it pure, clean and white, outside and in!

And what among earthly things can match this subtle sense of communion through this medium with others whom I have never seen, and whom I can never hope to see on this side of the Great Divide; but who give evidence of the possession of that drop of wild blood in the veins which thrills us all so wondrously at times, at the thought of adventures by flood and field in the long ago days so well remembered.

What a family is ours!

It is a pleasure also to remember that while no lady or gentleman expects or desires that a journal devoted to sportsmanship shall champion Christianity for them; that our paper at least does not go out of its way to outrage the hope that is dearest of all to the American sportsman and hunter from the days of Daniel Boone until now.

And we do not propose to forget either that it did not require a United States law against lottery schemes to keep the FOREST AND STREAM from advertising the Louisiana lottery or any other plan of theft and robbery. This much, I have felt, should be said upon this subject.

And now for the paper as it comes to us to-day. The sigh for the loss of the old time color of its cover is forgotten in our admiration of the wonderful pictures of wild animals photographed in their very lairs. Although the camera does not need any voucher for its fidelity to fact, I want to say right here that the picture of the family of mule deer in the issue of Jan 7 is a continual marvel to me.

The wide, strong limbs of these animals, so much larger than those of the white-tail deer, are here surprisingly exhibited. And how the photographer managed to creep so closely, and to work so silently as to catch the standing fawn humped up and just beginning to stretch himself, all untroubled by the fear of hidden enemies; and the old doe in the very perfection of such sleepy security that she neither sees nor hears; nor are her dreams troubled with even the fancy that she hears, for her great fan-like ears are not even pointed forward toward the hidden terror.

Surely this is a picture not to be surpassed in a lifetime.

The size of the ears of the mule deer is a cause of great surprise when first seen.

Seven years ago I killed a mule deer buck, the ears of which measured 11in. long and 5¼in. wide each. Spread out straight horizontally they were just two inches longer than the two-foot carpenter's square laid across the buck's head.

The other and familiar features of our dear old paper need no words of commendation from any one.

One scarcely thinks of commending the Declaration of Independence or the Gettysburg oration of Lincoln.

In common with all others of our highly favored family of sportsmen I can only say my say, and, individually, stand ready also to throw up my hat (and moccasins too) for our own incomparable FOREST AND STREAM.

ORIN BELKNAP.

VALLEY, Washington.

NEW YORK PROTECTORS.

ALBANY, May 10.—[*Special to Forest and Stream*]. At a meeting of the Fish Commission the following thirteen of the fifteen game and fish protectors of the old staff were reappointed:

Chief Protector, J. Warren Pond, of Malone, office in the Capitol at Albany.
Robert Brown, Jr., Port Richmond, S. I.
Willett Kidd, Newburg.
Matthew Kennedy, Hudson.
Sherman F. Snyder, Davenport, Delaware county.
Harrison Hawn, Cicero.
Isaac Campbell, Indian Lake.
John Hunkins, Hermon.
Joseph Northrup, Alexandria Bay.
George Mover, Lowville.
Henry C. Carr, Union Springs.
Charles Ripson, Youngstown.
George M. Schwartz, Rochester.
State Oyster Protector, Joseph W. Mesereau.

Seven protectors are to be named. The Commission elected H. L. D. Huntington, President; and Edward P. Doyle, Secretary; Commissioner Joline as the shellfish commissioner. The next meeting will be held in New York, May 24.

FOXES CLIMBING TREES.—Worcester, Mass., April 29. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* I noticed a note in FOREST AND STREAM of April 28 from Norris, Tex., in which your correspondent says that foxes climb trees. Why don't he state what kind of foxes climb trees? He might go to Europe and state that Americans live in tents and be just as correct, for when you would ask him to define his statements he would say the Indians do. Does "Rio Diablo" suppose that it is any news to the readers of this paper to state the fact that foxes climb trees? Why don't he state what kind of foxes he has there? For I make just as broad a statement that foxes do not climb trees. Now where are we? It is a well-known fact that in the South they have a species (a woods gray fox) that can and does, when pressed, and at other times, climb a tree. But the fox best known on the American continent, the red fox, the great game fox of this country, does not nor can it climb a tree where the branches are beyond its reach, any more than can a dog that has toenails only: for dogs nor the red fox neither have claws. Gentlemen, define yourselves when you make a statement, then we shall know where we are.—A. B. F. KINNEY.

A PANTHER INCIDENT.—A friend of mine who lives in one of the wildest portions of northern California, came into town last week to purchase food supplies. When down he always has something interesting to say about his life in the wilds. He killed eleven bears and ten panthers last winter, and it was not much of a season for wild animals either. Once on his rounds (for he is on the range looking after his sheep every day with rifle and dogs), he saw a deer acting in a queer manner. Being where he could see and not be seen, my friend quietly awaited developments. The deer was looking in a certain direction, evidently very much frightened. On looking around my friend saw a panther coming from an entirely different direction, but seeming to throw its voice so as to deceive the frightened deer. All the time it kept getting nearer and nearer. At last being near enough it gave a leap, landing on the deer and gave it its death blow. Then the time came for my friend to interfere and he did so by drawing a bead and hitting his mark "dead-center," thus getting two animals for one shot. I must not forget to state that they were both so poor that it did not pay to save their pelts.—F. P. NYE (California).

DUCKS AND THE NIAGARA FALLS.—A Buffalo correspondent wrote the other day: "Large numbers of ducks are being caught in the rapids and carried over Niagara Falls. They are either killed or so shocked that hunters in boats below the falls easily secure them." Commenting on this, Mr. John B. Sage writes: "I have heard nothing of it, but you may be sure that it's a mistake. I don't believe a duck was ever carried over the falls, unless he was wounded so that he couldn't fly. It is, however, a common occurrence for ducks and other birds to fly up the river from Lake Ontario on dark and foggy nights and fly right into the falls, and thus be killed or injured so that they are picked up in the river, and this is probably how the story originated."

OF THE CHEAT MOUNTAIN PRESERVE, in West Virginia, a visitor who spent a delightful time there last autumn, writes: We found every arrangement made for the comfort of the members of the club and their guests. They had brought a family from Pennsylvania to keep the house, and look after the preserve. The club has the hunting and fishing privileges of 57,000 acres of land, lying in one tract, from which none of the timber has been cut. They have built a large and comfortable club

house, on the lower end of the preserve, and have two other houses, used as camps, one four miles, and the other twelve miles, up the river. The river is full of trout, while there are a great many deer in the woods. Foresters are kept who patrol the preserve to keep poachers off; but as there is plenty of hunting all around it, this is not so necessary as it would be in a settled country. It was here, in this mountain solitude, away from the cares of business that we spent two weeks seeking the wary deer. As there was no snow we did not have a fair chance at them. We saw, by the signs, that they were there; but had the pleasure of bringing only one away with us. The other pilgrims were a little disappointed; but I had been in the same fix so often elsewhere that I was well satisfied with the trip. If we did not bring out a car load of game we had all that our families could use before it would spoil, and we had seen the wilds of the great wilderness of the Cheat River region, and the head waters of the Mississippi basin. Two miles from the club house is the Elk River which flows westward and empties into the Kanawha, and thence into the Ohio. If ever the opportunity comes, I want to get on that ground when there is a tracking snow, and if I do not get more venison it will not be my fault. When we met our friends at Pittsburg on our return the question on all sides was, "Who killed that deer?" And that question is still unanswered.—HOMERUS (Columbus, O.).

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

ONE day when we were fishing for black bass on the Potomac the fish did not rise well to flies, so John proposed to take my landing net and go into a field and try to get some grasshoppers. He had been gone about five minutes when I heard him shout, and a moment later saw him clear a five-rail fence at one jump, and never stopped running until he had reached me, crashing and tumbling through the rank growth of weeds that covered the bank of the river. I said, "What is it, John, a rattler?" and all he could say in reply, between gasps for breath, was—"Bull!" E. A. R.

Another time two of us went bass fishing, carrying our lunch in a tin pail. We ran our boat ashore and I went a short distance above, and wading in commenced fly-fishing. In a few minutes I saw my companion, who had waded in near where we had left the boat, making most frantic efforts to get ashore, splashing through the water and shouting at the top of his voice. I was startled, thinking he had met with some terrible accident, such as getting a hook in his body; and I made all haste possible to get to him. He emerged from the water, threw down his rod, rushed up the bank, throwing rocks and cusses at something I had not yet seen. When I got within speaking distance and asked for an explanation of his apparently insane actions, he told me that a hog had gotten into the boat and was eating our lunch. We proceeded to examine the amount of damage done, and found that the hog had thrust her snout right through the contents of the pail, leaving the print of her nose in a cup of butter that was in the bottom. As this seemed to be the only damage done, and we were very hungry, shortly afterward we eat the lunch. E. A. R.

One summer a young man from Staunton, Va., was making a canoe trip on the Potomac in a very small canvas canoe which was decked over all but a small cockpit. Ned R., an enthusiastic fisherman and canoeist, happened to meet the young man and asked permission to try the canoe. Now Ned weighs about 240lbs., and there was some discussion as to whether the canoe would carry him; but as he was not afraid to try it his request was granted. He got in and sat down, noticing as he did so that he completely filled the cockpit, in fact had some difficulty in passing certain obstructions on the sides, but after passing them he seemed to have plenty of room. He paddled up stream through a pool thirty feet deep, and as far up the rapids above it as he could. He then turned to come home, and feeling thirsty stopped at a spring for a drink, but when he attempted to get out of the canoe he found that he was securely fastened in. The obstructions he had forced his way by were screw eyes in the gunwale, put there to fasten the tent to, and it was impossible for him to force his way out again. A terrible feeling of his danger overcame him, and he paddled rapidly but very cautiously back to the landing, running the canoe up on a sandbar and shouting lustily for help to get him out of the "blamed thing." E. A. R.

BALTIMORE, Md.

Sea and River Fishing.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, and Canada, are given in the *Book of the Game Laws*.

Trout and Bass Fishing.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information we shall be glad to furnish without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

MAINE ICE IS OUT.

THE ice is out of the Maine trout lakes. It went out sooner than was generally anticipated, but no sooner than was pleasing to some of the Boston fishermen. Thursday morning, May 5, I received a dispatch from Mr. J. A. French, of Andover, saying that the ice left Richardson Lake the night previous. Within an hour from the receipt of the first dispatch, Mr. Prescott, of the Mooselucmaguntic House, at Haines Landing, telegraphed me that "The Mooselucmaguntic lake is clear of ice this morning." This was good news to some of the sportsmen, but others were scarcely pleased. In fact they had not expected the ice to go quite so soon, and they felt as though something had, somehow, interferred with some of their arrangements. But the interest in this item of the departure of the ice was great. Inquiries rapidly came in by telephone to know if the news was true. That evening another dispatch from Mr. C. A. Dennen, landlord at the Kineo, announced that the ice had left Moosehead. But it is a singular fact that up to the time of writing this letter, May 9, no news has been received of the going out of the ice from Rangeley Lake proper. On Saturday morning, the 7th, Mr. C. Bassett, of Geo. B. Appleton & Co., received a dispatch from Mr. Samuel Rano, already at Rangeley, saying that the ice had not then left that lake. It is a fact that the ice is generally out of Rangeley as soon as from any other in the Rangeley chain, with the exception of Umbagog, which always clears first.

The ice is out and the trouting season is fully begun. The parties are generally made up and the time set for leaving Boston. Some of them have already gone. The Shattuck & Stevens party, mentioned in full in the FOREST AND STREAM last week, left Boston on Saturday for Camp Vive Vale, in the Narrows. They are doubtless having fun fishing with ulsters and mittens on, and in remarkably low water. Mr. J. A. French writes me again that there has not yet been much of a rise of water in Richardson Lake, and that he expects the greatest fishing on record. But the lakes are reported to be very slowly filling. Mr. French is open for guests at the Upper Dam Camps. His old cook, famous with sportsmen nine or ten years ago, is with him. Mr. French and his son, Tom, are building a steamer at the South Arm. The boat is to be 60 feet long with ladies' cabin, and other conveniences of a sanitary nature such as these little trout-lake steamers have few of them been provided with heretofore. The Androscoggin Lake Transportation Co. is also repairing one of its boats to run on the lake. The boats on the upper lakes are reported in good order.

The Foster party left Boston Monday morning for the Birches, Mooselucmaguntic Lake, though they may give the landlocked salmon a try for a day or two, if the ice is out of Rangeley when they get there. This party, as made up at last, embraces Mr. C. Foster, of the boot and shoe house of Lamkin & Foster; Mr. J. Fred Rogers, formerly of Rogers & Sheldon; Mr. James T. Phelps, New England agent of the National Life Insurance Co.; Mr. B. J. Parker, fancy goods, Tremont street; G. W. Ingalls, of Thayer & Ingalls, boots and shoes; James B. Field, of Field, Thayer & Co., boots, shoes and leather; John A. Henry, of John A. Henry & Sons, boots and shoes. The party will make a stay of two or three weeks, and it is scarcely possible that any company will make a more enjoyable visit. Several of the gentlemen are old timers at these lakes. Mr. Foster has been there each successive season for many years, and has usually made fall trips also. The eight men included in the party are all there is room for, though three or four others desired to go.

The H T. Rockwell party, one of the best known Boston parties to visit the Rangeleys, will not start before the 25th or 26th of May. They are scarcely fond of fishing in ice water.

The fishing parties for Moosehead are not fitting out as rapidly as usual this year, though it is a characteristic of that lake that the fly-fishing is more generally appreciated than the trolling, while the reverse is true of the early fishing in the Rangeleys. The lovers of Moosehead are more likely to go later. The Kineo Club, so well known at Moosehead, will go late this year, as usual. The first week in June is as early as this club will start. About the same names will make up the party as on former seasons. The Linder party will doubtless go a little earlier than the first of June, ahead of the starting time of the Kineo Club. The Harry Moore party will not go to Moosehead this year, but will visit the preserve of the Inglewood Club in New Brunswick instead.

Mr. John G. Wright, well known in the Boston wool trade, will leave this week for Moosehead. This will be Mr Wright's first experience with Moosehead Lake trout, though he has fished a great deal in Maine waters. He has fished the Rangeleys, but not so much of late years. He is much interested in the Commodore Club, at Moose Lake, in Hartlend, Maine. He has been there this spring, as already mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM, to see what could be done toward stocking Moose Lake with landlocked salmon, by means of its tributary streams, unfortunately, pickeral are in the lake. He met the Maine fish commissioners while in the State, and received a good deal of encouragement. Mr. J. F. Dwinell, of the well known coffee house of Dwinell, Hayward & Co., will visit Moosehead this spring for trout fishing. Mr. Dwinell is "an old timer" at the Rangeleys, but of late years he has had a good deal of business in regard to town affairs on his hands, and his fishing trips have had to be passed. But he has found time to visit Upton, Maine, nearly every fall for partridge shooting. He thinks that he will try Moosehead this year. The size of the lake strikes him favorably and the method of getting about in steamers, without the trouble of row-boats. Parties go out with steamers in the morning, carrying canoes and guides, and return in the evening by the same method.

Mr. Reuben B. Foster, of the firm of Foster & Weeks, is one of the most genial of fishermen. Born among the hills of Old Oxford county, Maine, and having considerable early experience with her bears, as well as trout streams, the love of rod and line, shot gun and "camping out" has clung to him till well up to 60. His bright stories of camp and fishing have sometimes been laid before the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, and always acceptable, if we may judge by the way more has been called for. But it is not a pleasant story I have from Mr. Foster this time. He has been on the sick list since Christmas. Early in the winter he went to Florida, with Mrs. Foster, both in hopes of great benefit from that most genial of winter climes. He filled his grip and his pockets with fishing tackle that Mrs. Foster did not know about. But, alas! he has not been able to use it. He has several times dreamed of beautiful trout streams and thought in his dream that never again should he be at loss to know just where to go to fish. But usually he has awakened from these dreams only to find the distressing cough and the pain in his side. He reached Boston again the other day, declaring that he is better, but very weak. May good health come again to him.

Later.—An Associated Press dispatch announced on Monday morning that Rangeley Lake had cleared of ice.

Mr. A. A. Sargent, wife and son, have gone to Camp Haverhill, Mooselucmaguntic. Mr. Sargent is a citizen of Haverhill, Mass., and the mainstay of the same name. He is an enthusiastic angler, and, best of all, he likes to take his family with him.

The Magee party is one of the best known and the best organized of Boston parties to visit the Maine lakes every season. The party includes some of Boston's first merchants, as well as men of wealth. About the same members are going this year as on former seasons. Ladies are foremost in the company, as they always should be, and sons and daughters are included. They are booked for Haines' Landing, as usual, but they will not start before May 25, or thereabouts, at which time a full list of names will be given. As now made up, the company includes Mr. A. N. Parlin, of the Magee Furnace Co.; Mr. John Magee, of the same company, wife and daughter; Mr. Frank A. Magee and wife, also of the same company; Mr. Rufus F. Greeley and family; Mr. Amos M. Kidder, of Plymouth, and family; Mrs. Dexter D. Bowman, of Newton. This company is not partial to cold weather for trout fishing, though the records of some of the members compare favorably with the best.

Trout fishermen about the Bay State continue to show some very good records, but it is generally done in preserved streams. Mr. C. A. Jones, president of the Woburn Savings Bank, has a stream in Billerica that he has fished on three or four occasions this spring with good success. He has already caught twenty-six trout from the stream this year. He caught eight on his last trip, the largest well up into the pounds. These catches are the result of restocking, done by the same gentleman.

Mr. L. A. Dow, with his friend Mr. Jordan, both of Boston, has just returned from a successful trip to Sunapee Lake, N. H. They made a total catch of thirteen trout, weighing from five to nine pounds. They were lake trout, of course, the larger ones, but none the less a good catch, as friends can testify.

Mr. H. H. Crocker is off for Quinamisset (I am not certain about the spelling of the word) Pond in Falmouth. With other friends he is interested in the control of this pond, with the stream that flows into it. Considerable pains has been taken in restocking, with good results. Landlocked salmon were put in some years ago, but none have ever yet been taken.

I learn from good authority that the salmon pool lease of the late Dr. Baxter, Surgeon-General of the United States, on the Restigouche River, is for sale. Senator Platt is the administrator, I believe. SPECIAL.

ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION OF ONONDAGA

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 10.—[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]—The Anglers' Association met at their rooms last evening. The attendance was good and it was an enthusiastic session. Arrangements are well under way for a fly-casting tournament during the State Sportsmen's convention which will meet here. A large number of desirable prizes have already been secured.

The committee on fishing submitted report, recommending that effort be made to have fishways placed in the several dams of the Otsego and Seneca rivers. On the above recommendation the following resolution was offered and adopted:

Resolved, That the Commissioners of Fisheries be respectfully and earnestly requested by this Association to giv this important subject their serious consideration, and to use their official influence to have the Rogers fishway placed in the several dams in the Oswego and Seneca rivers from Lake Ontario to Cross Lake.

Henry Loftie offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That the congratulations of the Anglers' Association of Onondaga be extended to the Fish and Game Commissioners on their reappointment by Governor Flower.

Resolved, That said Commissioners be respectfully requested by the Association, irrespective of party, to reappoint J. W. Pond as Chief Protector, and Henry Hawn as a protector, in recognition of faithful, diligent and successful services on their part.

Resolved, That in the faithful performance of protective work executed by our deputy, Henry Jackson, of this city, for the Anglers' Association of Onondaga, the past year, we urgently request his appointment as a State game protector; and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Commissioners. HENRY LOFTIE.

SEBAGO LAKE.

PORTLAND, Me.—On Monday, April 4, word reached me from a friend that he went up to the lake Saturday morning, the ice opened in spots during the forenoon and in the afternoon he took the first fish of the season, a 3-pounder. On Monday the Portland contingent began to move in and during the week about fifty fish were taken, ranging from 2 to 7lbs. The following Monday, April 11, a friend of mine took eight fine fish, beating the record for the work of a single rod in one day. During the next weeks the catch was larger.

Several natural causes are credited with this increase in sport. The lake is very low, 9ft. lower than last year at this time, many places being dry where last year fish were taken. For this reason the fish are not running into the mouths of the streams, but are remaining in the lake. Most of them have been taken with minnow bait in the vicinity of Sandy Beach. Crockett's is the favorite resort for our fishermen. The prices are moderate, the fare and beds excellent and the company always good. Many small private camps have been erected about the shores during the winter and all are now occupied. Crockett's may be reached by the mountain division of the Maine Central R. R., leaving the train at Mattock's station. SPURWINK.

SALMON FOR THE HUDSON.—On May 3 there were shipped from Cold Spring Harbor to Glens Falls, N. Y., 50,000 fry of the Atlantic salmon. The fish were planted in Clendon Brook by Mr. A. N. Cheney. Since 1884, this little stream has received nearly 340,000 fry of the sea salmon, besides 150 yearlings. In addition to these, 50,000 fry were planted in Whipple Brook. Altogether they would appear to form a slender colony and we cannot forbear expressing the wish that the whole number had consisted of yearlings instead of fry. The cost would have been somewhat greater, but the results would certainly justify the increased outlay.

A CALIFORNIA TROUT STREAM.

Last week we arranged with a party of friends to go trout fishing in a little stream a few miles down the river, they to join us at our home bright and early yesterday morning. At the appointed hour all hands arrived, according to previous arrangements; but the modus operandi had been changed somewhat, as they had concluded to go over the foot-hills to Sulphur Creek instead of down the valley. This, we thought, would necessitate a harder drive than we ought to make in one day with our heavy phaeton and one horse, and we begged them to go on without us. But they insisted that we should go, and assured us that the road over the mountains was not nearly so hard to climb as it had been represented; and after much persuasion, with glowing accounts of the magnificent scenery, and lots and lots of trout, we were tempted to go, and we did. The boys (who had been over the route many times) declared that the road was good, just a little steep, but all right after you get "on top." I imagined there was a glimmer of uncertainty in the sparkle of a pair of laughing black eyes that I chanced to get a glimpse of while this statement was being made; but I wanted the scenery, and R. longed for the trout.

Off we started in the best of spirits, our guide (two jolly boys, a donkey, and a two-wheeled cart) leading the way, our vehicle next, and Mr. and Mrs. V. in the rear.

The morning was perfectly clear, just enough breeze to be exhilarating, and sun enough to cheer but not oppress.

The first few miles went off swimmingly, the scenery growing more interesting at every turn; but presently things began to slow up a little, and we began to climb. The next mile contained 640 rods, according to our calculations; the next 960, and so on, the increment never falling short a solitary rod. This state of affairs lasted about three hours, when we found ourselves up among the buzzards. Now and then we caught a glimpse of our guide away in the distance, winding up the rocky steeps, as only a twinkling donkey can; and we held our breath in despair of ever getting "on top." My amiable companion declared he'd "settle with those kids" for getting us into such a predicament. Next time he'd keep our lunch basket where he could get hold of it. By the way, the nimble donkey was in possession of the entire stock of eatables, and he, evidently, meant to go right through without feeding.

Higher and higher we climbed, until looking backward, we beheld a scene of grandeur and magnificence beyond my powers of description. It was the most extensive panorama I ever beheld. Russian River seemed almost at our feet, although we knew this to be an illusion, as we had been traveling away from it for hours; and the little railway towns, of which we counted four, were surprisingly near. Away to the southeast rugged St. Helena stood out in bold relief against the blue sky, and our view reached almost to its base. The extensive orchards, vineyards, and fields of grain down in the valley appeared in the neatest of little squares and oblongs, forming an attractive landscape.

At last the donkey came to a standstill, away up there somewhere, and a boyish voice shouted "Come on. We're on top." This was encouraging, and we pushed on with renewed vigor; but, where was the "on top?" We didn't find it. Another half hour passes and I spy a gate ahead, which I point to exultingly, thinking it must be at the summit. R. sarcastically mutters "Is St. Peter there?" No, he is not; for we pass through, and soon we're headed down a series of break-neck inclines that make our heads swim. The roadway overhangs dark and frightful looking canyons, extending to a depth of many hundred feet. One false move on the part of our animals and we would be precipitated. To one of a suicidal turn of mind, this descent to Sulphur Creek would be a godsend; but people generally might prefer some other route.

Just as we are nearing a more than usually frightful looking place where there has been a landslide, Mr. V. calls to us to "Drive carefully. A man met with an accident here last year. His horse stepped into a hole, stumbled, and threw the entire outfit down the precipice. The driver saved his own life by clinging to a green twig, but the horse went to the bottom of the gorge, breaking every bone in his body." After this cheerful statement, I am all right.

A sound, as of rushing waters, comes up from below, and soon we're on the bank of one of the loveliest of crystal streams. A grassy plat under some fir trees offers a delightful camping place, and here are the remains of many camp-fires. The donkey stands demurely where he has been tied, the cart containing the lunch basket is also on the spot; but the guide, his mission performed, has vanished.

The tired animals are quickly made comfortable, and I'm alone. Every soul has disappeared. I feel sorry for the little fishes when an army of cruel invaders turn loose upon the brink of their tranquil home. Too tired to fish, I sit down and study the surroundings.

A more picturesque spot than this it would be hard to find. Somehow, the place reminds me of Minnesota's celebrated Minnehaha; though there are no falls here. It is a perfect stream, flowing over the many-colored rocks for a bit—slowly, solemnly; then, bursting into a merry laugh, it dances away down stream, and disappears in the overhanging foliage. Longfellow's sweet words keep running through my brain as I sit and listen to the murmuring melody.

> "Near thee the self-collected soul
> Knows nought of error or of crime;
> Thy waters, murmuring as they roll,
> Transform his musings into rhyme."

The opposite bank is the base of a rugged mountain which towers to a height of nearly four thousand feet, almost perpendicularly from the edge of the water. The volume of water at this time of year, is perhaps thirty feet in width; and I find, upon walking up stream a few rods, a large pool eight or ten feet in depth. Just above this pool, an immense rock twelve or fifteen feet in diameter monopolizes the bed of the creek, forcing the water to flow in two divisions around it.

Now my watch tells me it is noon; and I proceed to prepare a lunch for the absent fishermen. I pile some rocks in a circle upon the ground, leaving a small opening on the windward side, and fill the center with little chips of bark from the fallen bodies of fir trees lying near; and touching a match to the pile, I soon have as fine a camp-fire as one need wish. Next, I bring some of the sparkling water from the creek, and—listen to the aroma of my Java and Mocha, mixed! It would do your soul good to drink a cup of it! It acted with a charm upon my weary body; for I didn't forget to bring a bottle of the most delicious cream, and the refreshment was complete. I helped myself first, for it was necessary that I should be in condition to administer to the wants of the others. Nor did I do it any too soon; for here comes Mrs. V. with a dreadful headache, she says, and nary a trout. I administer two cups of coffee, and that is the last I hear of the headache. R. is the next arrival; but we don't propose to give him a bite until he shows up his catch. After fumbling in his coat pocket a minute or two he throws four speckled fishes broadcast among the eatables. While I am vainly trying to fill him up with roast chicken, boiled eggs, hot coffee, and a lot of other things, Mr. V. comes shambling in and throws himself wearily upon a blanket, completely exhausted with the locomotion of his massive gum boots. Again we demand a showing, or no dinner, and he proudly hands out twenty perfectly lovely trout. R. looks quite crestfallen as he looks upon this goodly number; but brightens up considerably when V. tells him there is a big salmon in a pool about half a mile up the creek. Great heads are rapidly set to work to devise some underhanded means by which to take an unfair advantage of the intended prey; and in a few moments Mr. V. has dispatched his lunch, and a stampede follows. Three large hooks had been resurrected from R.'s ever inexhaustible store, and tied together so as to form a murderous looking machine; while a savage pocket-knife was fastened to the end of a green sapling, and with these formidable weapons they tackled the salmon in his retreat.

While they are gone I make another supply of coffee for the guide; but he fails to materialize. After a while I hear a shout that proclaims victory, and sure enough here they come with the unfortunate salmon. He measures thirty inches in length. While taking a rest of a few moments, they tell me how it was done. The knife answered the purpose of a spear, and the hooks were used as a grappling-iron; and with much strategy on the part of all three of them, the capture was made.

Presently I notice R. meandering off down stream accompanied by a pair of laughing eyes beneath a big straw hat, and thinking perhaps a word of caution will be in order, I call to him: "Don't stay long. You know we must start home at three o'clock." "All right," he answers, "we'll be back in a little bit."

I found one copy each of *Puck*, *Judge*, and *Wasp* (thanks to the literary taste of our guide) in the cart; and after reading them carefully through, looked at my watch, and found that one hour had passed. This was the hour to start, and that "little bit" wasn't up yet. I turned back and read the papers through again, trying to find something to read; but gave up in despair and again consulted my faithful timepiece. Four o'clock this time; and I'm getting a little out of sorts. Just as I catch the glimmer of a blue dress through a green foliage, I am prepared to administer something besides hot coffee; but, like most good folks, while counting my one-hundred, my mind takes a retrospective turn, and I recall a pair a pair of laughing blue eyes that could turn a whole long summer day into a "little bit" when at my side; and I smile beautifully as the truants confront me.

Six more trout are added to our store, and Mr. V. comes in and we prepare to leave. No guide yet, however. We start up the steep incline by ourselves, leaving the others to wait for the boys.

Just as we arrive at the "on top," of the morning, we are overtaken by the rest of the party—donkey and all. The boys shout that they caught 150 speckled beauties; but, of course, we don't take their word for it. However, Mr. and Mrs. V. were present at the count, and they say it is correct. The boys arrived at the camp in time to dispatch the remaining eatables with a relish; as they had fasted since a six-o'clock breakfast.

We are all in the best of spirits on the way home; even my companion could join in the laughter at the recollection of the day's exploits; in spite of the fact that he had survived the livelong day without a smoke. He even forgot to "settle with those kids." The footing up of 180 trout, and a big salmon, in one day, had a soothing influence upon us all.

One of the wheels of our phaeton was tied with a strap so that it could not turn, and we went down the mountains with a great deal more speed than we had toiled our weary way up in the morning.

Thirty speckled fishes and the salmon, fell to our lot; and we've been living sumptuously to-day MARION.

GEYSERVILLE, Cal., April 12.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 6.—Crossing Iowa earlier in the week, the appearance of the country was that of a vast lake. The rainfall in Illinois and Iowa for the past few days has been unprecedented. What the effect on the shooting will be is of little consequence, but the fishing should be good this summer, for dams, nets and all obstructions are swept away in the floods now pouring down the streams.

At this point the Des Moines River is very high and still rising. Skunk River, 20 miles east, is out of its banks and flooding the country, the highest it has been for 10 years. They have been having good snipe shooting near Metz, on that stream, 30, 40 and 50 birds a day, but the flood will stop that. The Iowa and the Cedar rivers, still further east, are boiling full.

Back in Illinois matters are worse yet, as would appear by the despatches.

Kansas City, Mo., May 7.—The great flood demands even a longer story. Yesterday the country between Des Moines and this point was just beginning to show above the water. Little branches had become rivers. The Missouri River here has risen 4ft. in two days. Should the "June rise" follow upon this stage, earlier than usual, the flood will be hard to estimate. The Kaw River rose with fearful rapidity yesterday and the day before.

At Keokuk, Ia., the Mississippi River is close to its extreme high water mark. From our familiar shooting and fishing grounds near Chicago comes the following word by wire: "Ths floods of northern and central Illinois, northern Indiana and Michigan are playing sad havoc in every direction and it is estimated that millions of dollars damage has been done, while probably several lives have been lost. The rains came down with undiminished force last night and all the streams in the stricken regions are vast resistless torrents which are hourly adding to the ruin already done. The dyke of the marsh drainage district south of Peoria gave way last night, flooding a region five miles long by two and a half wide, all under cultivation and occupied by twenty families. The flood came with terrible suddenness and force and soon a breach 600 feet long was made and in a few minutes the whole section was under water. Rescuing parties were at once formed in both Peoria and Pekin and these spent the entire night searching for the people who lived in the devastated region. They went all over the section and found only six of the twenty families. It is not known whether the remaining families are safe or not. The destruction is complete and there is a scene of the veriest desolation, live stock, houses and barns all being swept away and crops ruined."

A fine prospect, this, for sport along our streams!

May 8.—The State fish hatchery at Keosho, Mo., is a notable one. It has 13 acres of land and 13 ponds, and the appliances are good—or were before the deluge of this week. The plain channel cat is more in demand than any fish the hatchery supplies.

Bass and croppies are reported biting well at Bear Lake—or were before the flood.

Kansas City anglers are discussing the advisability of organizing a fly-casting club for tournament purposes.

Apropos of fly-casting clubs is the following communication from Mr. F. B. Davidson, secretary of the Chicago Fly-casting Club, bearing date of May 4: "At a meeting of the executive and entertainment committees of the Chicago Fly-casting Club, Tuesday, May 3, it was decided to hold an informal fly-casting meeting at Washington Park, on Thursday, May 19, at 3 P. M., at which time several members of the club will give an exhibition of fly-casting, which will be followed by a lunch. The object of the meeting being mutual improvement and instruction in fly-casting, and the better acquaintance of the members. It is earnestly desired that a large number be present and make the first outing of the club a success. A short business meeting will also be held at the same time. Members who desire to be present, will kindly notify the secretary so that the committees may make complete arrangements for their entertainment."

The woolly commonwealth of Utah are planning to make a good, vigorous Wild West show a part of her exhibit at the World's Fair. If only this be made typical, I can imagine nothing more interesting. It is part of the plan to take a band of Ute Indians to the exposition.

I deem it my duty to state that Mr. George Larkin, who lives 8 miles south of Marshall, Mo., has plowed up 220 snakes, 48 of them rattlers, on a piece of ground 27 acres in extent. He killed all the snakes. This is all I know about the weather and snakes.

On the Iowa side of the Mississippi a hot fight is raging between the market fishers and anglers, though it seems still largely a war of words. Representative Shields introduced a bill in the Legislature looking to the protection of the fish along the Mississippi. This brought out the marketmen in a circular calling for organization and funds. The writer of the circular has the following interesting remarks: "I shall call on our houses that we deal with, who helped us liberally in our last trouble, and who I hope have been bountifully repaid by our patronage in return. I have my plans, but of course it would be unwise to put them in print, as more or less of these circulars are bound to fall into the hands of the enemy." The circular did fall into the hands of the enemy, and a correspondent of the Dubuque *Times* had the following in comment:

> The Mississippi River fishermen are not satisfied to confine their fishing to that stream alone, but by the use of wing nets spread across the mouths of the streams emptying into the Mississippi prevent the fish from passing up these streams, which is their custom in the spring, thus spoiling the fishing here, which would otherwise be good. It is the habit of game fish to pass down the inland stream again in the fall seeking the deep waters of the Mississippi for their winter resort, and fishermen take advantage of this navigation by building dams and traps through which it is impossible for a fish of any size to pass, and then begins a ruthless and terrible destruction. I have seen fish caught in this manner placed in overcrowded live-boxes which caused hundreds to perish, and these are then thrown out on the banks and a smell arises from decayed fish which it is impossible to stand in the near vicinity. Many more fish are caught in this manner than can ever be sold by the man making the catch and thus hundreds more are destroyed.
>
> Last fall I was not so observant, but in the fall of 1890 there were on the Volga River, between Elkport and Littleport, a distance of seven miles, not less than seven traps which took large catches every favorable night. About one mile above Elkport on the Turkey River, a trap is put in every year which is scientifically built, and through which it is utterly impossible for a fish to pass. I was told by the builder and owner of this trap that an employee of the State Fish Commissioner's office, whose duty it is to look up violaters of the law and punish them, sat by and saw him take fish out of his trap and excepted him from the law as it was the means of gaining his livelihood.
>
> This manner of fishing and wholesale destruction of fish is a shame and disgrace to the State in which it is tolerated, and if the above story of fishing illegally by the consent of the Commissioner is true he is very lax in the discharge of his duties and should be made to remedy the evil of this miscarriage of justice emanating from his office.
>
> It is no secret that seining is being carried on in the Turkey and Volga rivers every year. It is true that dynamite is used in these streams frequently. It is open talk along these streams that it will be resorted to again.
>
> Is there not a remedy? Every lover of legal fishing should take up this matter and keep the question agitated until the laws are enforced to the letter, and then, and not until then, can the angler have the assurance of a good catch with his rod when he desires to have a little sport with the finny tribe as in the days gone by, when game fish still existed in large numbers. Anglers, stir up the question and never rest until your efforts have been crowned by success.

In short, they are beginning to need an Iowa State Fish League.

But let me offer, before leaving this topic, the stalwart comment of the able editor of the aforesaid Dubuque *Times*. This able editor must be a sandful man, and not afraid of anything. He says:

"The *Times* is not overly interested in this matter, only that, if the charges made against some of the fishermen are true the law would be just, if not true it is a personal matter between those who fish with seines and those who do not, and we will watch the contest with interest."

A fence is a good place from which to watch a contest. I trust the able editor may not fall off and hurt himself.

The sportsmen's papers are too few. When will the dailies come to look upon these matters as news? When will they put their great shoulders to the wheel?

E HOUGH.

Hare-Hunting.—"Did you ever hunt rabbits, Count? "Non, madame," said the Parisian. "But in ze war with Geairmany I haf shot sousands of herrs."—*Harper's Bazar.*

AFTER BLACK BASS.

"Once again the pine tree sung:
'Speak not thy speech my boughs among;
Put off thy years, wash in the breeze,
My hours are peaceful centuries.
Talk no more with feeble tongue;
No more the fool of space and time,
Come weave with mine a nobler rhyme.'"
—*R. W. Emerson.*

SOMETHING of similar import was what Stephens said to me one May morning, which seemed to prophesy of a perfect May day. Lowell has sung:

"And what is so rare as a day in June,
Then if ever come perfect days;
Then heaven tries the earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays."

But occasionally we have perfect days in May, even in northern Minnesota. "I'm tired out and cross, and don't feel a bit like work. Let's go fishing somewhere," Stephens said.

"Where?" I asked.

"Oh, anywhere, only let us get out somewhere. What do you say to going to Big Floyd Lake?"

"Just the place; we've never been there. Let's try it."

While we were hitching up Mrs. Stephens put up our lunch, and loading in our canvas boat we started for the lake, which lies three miles north of Detroit city.

"We'll try in the north arm of the lake first," said Stephens. We put up our boat, started out, and for two hours had a most aggravated experience. As soon as our lines were on the water the hook would be seized by a pike or a pickerel, mostly the latter, with an occasional pike perch. It made no difference what was on the hook, live minnow, rubber minnow or frog, flies of a dozen sorts, piece of pickerel, eye of pike—each and all were equally effective and as desirable for the fish's stomach. The pickerel and pike would now and then bite a snell off and go. If we had kept what we caught I believe we would have filled the boat. Just as our patience was exhausted it commenced to rain, our fair morning proving to have prophesied falsely, or we went wrong in our interpretations thereof. We pulled ashore and found shelter under a low, close-growing spruce. How the rain did come down! We built a large fire, ate a lunch and patiently waited, passing the time by talking about the bass, which it seemed we were not to get. That they were there we were certain, but they could get no chance on account of the voracious pickerel.

"Well," said Stephens, "if it stops raining we'll get out of here and try over in the main lake.

Presently the clouds did lighten a little, then a little more. The drops fell less and less thickly on the placid surface of the lake. Not a breeze was stirring, and the lake lay like a great grassy, somber piece of dark, cloud-colored glass.

Suddenly the sun shone through. "Let's get out of this quick," said Stephens. We rowed across the lake to where we had left the horse, which we had taken out of the shafts and tied to the rear end of the buggy. Tired of standing and annoyed by the rain, the horse had managed to turn the buggy upside down, and was standing complacently viewing the scene. We righted things up and drove around to where a long stretch of sand beach marked the shore of the main lake. Here we hitched our horse, put the boat into the water again and started for the north shore. We were just getting to the point we were aiming for when I had a strike, and called out, "A bass sure!" I brought the fish to net and found it was a 3-pounder. In a few minutes Stephens had one, then I one. We rowed a little further, then allowed the boat to drift back with the waves, catching three more as we went. We repeated this until we had eleven bass, and then the thunder, which had been growling for some time at a distance, became more distinct, a heavy black cloud rolled rapidly down over the lake, and we reached shore and found shelter just in time to escape a Minnesota squall. The inky blackness of the water lightened here and there into a bottle green, the waves foam-capped, the low-flying clouds, roaring thunder, gleaming lightning and rushing wind, all combined produced an effect which we thoroughly enjoyed. Soon the sun came out, and "the bow in the clouds" spanned the east.

While waiting for the waves to subside a little we ate our dinner and talked over the catch. "I've only one fault to find," Stephens said, "and that is they are all large-mouth and I'd rather catch one small-mouth than two large-mouth each of the same size."

"The way they bit reminded me of an experience I had before I ever knew you," I remarked. "It was the largest catch of small-mouth black bass that I ever made in a short time, and was made the first time I ever went to Lost Lake. Tell you about it, of course.

"The first frost had touched the leaves, and in response they were turning to red, gold and various shades of brown, when a couple of friends of mine and myself set up our tent on the thickly wooded bank of the Red River of the North, about half a mile below where it leaves Ottertail Lake, a beautiful place for a camp, too. The next morning after our getting there we went down the river to Lost Lake. This lake is divided into three parts of nearly equal size by two out-reaching pairs of gravel points, which, coming close together, leave only space for the river to rush through from first lake into second and from second into third, from whence it flows on its sinuous way to Lake Winnipeg and Hudson Bay. At the two rapids where the river rushes between the points is the best bass fishing, or rather, was the best. Not knowing this we fished in the first lake until near the middle of the afternoon, and all we caught was an occasional pike or pickerel. At length in disgust Jim said, 'Put me ashore and I'll lie down in the shade, smoke and take a nap, and you fellows can go and do what you please.'

"We left Jim lighting his pipe and started for the lower end of the lake. Here we found the river rushing through the narrow channel, and we concluded to land and explore for a while. I took my rod out of the boat with me, and before starting on our tramp of exploration I made a cast out into the current. Whew! I thought lightning had struck me by the way the line started to run out, the reel to hum and the rod to bend as I checked the line a little. I had struck a bass sure enough. A small-mouth, too, I felt sure, by the action of the fish. I called to Will, who ran to get his rod, and by the time he was back I had brought the fish to land: a magnificent fellow he was. I at once cast again, so did Will, and immediately we had each hooked a fish. We repeated the performance again and again, and inside of an hour we brought 21 fine small-mouths to land, ranging in weight from 2 to 4½lbs. We stopped at this number, not because the fish were gone, but because we had more than we could use already. This was the time I hooked the same fish three times. I was reeling in a fish when a second one took the upper fly, and after a few frantic struggles the snell parted and away the fish went. Without putting on another fly I put on a fresh minnow, and cast again with the minnow and the remaining fly. Almost as soon as the line touched the water a fish took the fly, and I had it nearly in when again the snell parted and the fish was lost. I cast again, using only the minnow, hooked and landed a good-sized fish, put on another minnow and made another cast, and was at once fast to a fish which I successfully landed; and as I unhooked him, to my great astonishment I found two broken snells hanging from his mouth and in the upper jaw my two lost flies. 'Yes,' growled Jim, as we picked him up on our way back and recounted our exciting hour's sport to him, 'that's always the way. If I'd gone there not a fish would I have caught, and if you'd stayed here you'd have caught fish on the sand or in the bushes.'"

ANTLERS OF WHITE-TAIL DEER.

Shot on the Little Missouri River, November, 1883, by W. H. Brummitt, Pontiac, Mich. From a photograph.

"You did have rare sport," said Stephens as I concluded, "but let's get out and try for some more big-mouths."

We caught four more big ones and three or four that weighed only a pound, which we put back, telling them "to grow a year or so more." The wind was now blowing very strong and it was hard work to keep the boat headed up and make progress, so we quit fishing and started for the place where we had left the horse. When we were near the shore a small boy came running along the sand called out, "Say, your horse is gone!" We landed and ran to where we had hitched the horse. A broken strap tied around the tree told the story. While we were considering if we should walk home and carry the fish a man driving a horse and buggy appeared, and, to our surprise, it was our runaway.

"I found the rig about two miles below here," the man said. "The horse was walking along toward town; I recognized the horse and made up my mind that you two fishing cranks were out here somewhere and had let the horse get away."

"How did you know where we were?" we asked.

"Oh, I just followed the track back, and kept watch to see where it turned off into the woods. 'Twas easy enough, the ground is so soft since the shower."

We loaded up and came home. After supper Stephen said, "I can work much better to-morrow; there is nothing like a day after fish to put life into a man."

MYRON COOLEY.

DETROIT CITY, MINN.

MY REVERIE.

AS the sun grows warmer and warmer each day, my thoughts go forward in anticipation of trout fishing and of the green woods, which so quietly and yet so sweetly welcome you once more to the shady nooks, away from the worry and care of business.

As I sit now, with eyes closed and the smoke lazily curling up from my corncob, mentally reviewing past outings, one in particular looms up before me for which I have special reverence, because it was the first fishing trip I ever made when I felt entirely satisfied with my catch, not that fifteen 1lb. trout were anything to brag of.

It was about the first week in May, 1887, when my friend E. got the trout fever "bad," and proposed that we start at once for a new stream he had heard of. I said, "Wait a few weeks, for, notwithstanding that the midday was warm, there was frost in the mountains each night and we should have our troubles for nothing." And I afterward learned I was quite right.

Well, on June first, we left on the West Shore Railroad, E. and myself, boots, creels, rods and other duffle, and at sunset were located in a small inn at S., way up in the mountains. We changed our clothes and went out for a stroll before supper.

How good it did feel to get off that starched shirt and stiff hat, and into easy fitting garments; a lamb shut up half the winter and just turned out for a run in the fresh green grass wasn't half so frisky as we felt that cool June night. And then the supper (shall I ever forget it?), served in such a clean and inviting little room, and consisting of fried brook trout and potatoes, fresh biscuits, and strawberries, too, rich cream, ice cold. Then after a smoke and a short walk we turned in, leaving word to be called at 7 A. M.

It seemed to me as if I had slept only ten minutes when I heard them knocking. The buckboard drove up to the door when we came out from the breakfast room, and in five minutes we were bouncing along toward the mountains, lying blue and dim off in the distance.

Midday found us in the dooryard of a small farm house, situated on the headwaters of a roaring brook whose waters finally empty into the Hudson, far away. The buckboard left with the understanding to call for us three days later. We were cordially welcomed by the old miller himself, who led the way to the low old-fashioned porch, whose sole occupants were two comfortable old rocking chairs and an inverted churn sunning in one corner, along with cornhusk mat immediately in front of the low door.

We rigged up our rods and after a hasty luncheon started for fish. Possibly 200yds. up stream from the house was located the old sawmill. Above this all the fishing had always previously been done, for below the brook ran through a deep gorge which was utterly impassable. We finally reached the forks of the brook above the mill. Here we separated. E. took the right branch and I the left. Having very poor success I changed fly after fly, cast after cast, light leaders and dark ones, fished on the banks and in the stream, wading up, then down, but try as I would I brought to creel only twelve little ones. Later we met at the farm house and compared notes. He had about thirty, one of which might have weighed a quarter of a pound.

That night while in bed I secretly resolved to try, next day, the hitherto inaccessible gorge; so when the time for departure came I told E. I would fish at the dam awhile, and if I had luck I would follow the stream (in which direction I did not say).

After he had left I took a hoe and went back of the barn and dug a tin boxful of "barnyard hackles," then started down stream to explore a little. Well, it was rough climbing and no mistake. The brook roared and tumbled between its precipitous sides 30ft. below me, making one's head swim to look at it steadily, and all along its course immense circular caverns had been worked by the rushing waters. Slowly I plodded along, crawling over fallen trees, around great rocks, always on the lookout for a place to descend to the cauldron-like holes; when, after half an hour, I noticed a large hemlock which had been uprooted and had fallen so that while its roots still held in the bank above, its top rested on the ledge below. Here was my ladder. I tried the tree; it was firm. Then fastening my rod, bait box and reel to my line, lowered them to the ledge, and after a descent more laughable than elegant, soon stood beside the pool. I lighted my pipe and proceeded to get ready, then I carefully crept along to within a few feet of the edge of the ledge. To my left the brook dashed into this cauldron-like pool between two immense rocks, and the water white with foam swirled and eddied round and round, finally overflowing at the lower end into the next basin. I could not see the bottom, but judged it to be 15ft. deep. I carefully baited my No. 6 sproat with a big worm, dropped it in the flume, letting it float as it would. It followed my side of the pool, swung to the other side, then slowly began to sink, when flash! my tip was jerked almost into the water. I peeked over the edge; my line showed that my victim had taken refuge under a sunken ledge of rock on the opposite side of the pool. I slowly

reeled in. My, how he did object. After a royal struggle I drowned him in the swift current, then laying my rod down hauled him up hand over hand. He would have weighed a good pound. I baited again and threw directly over the ledge. This time it sunk many feet. Tug! I had another and he proved larger than the first, and would weigh 1¼lbs. easily; a beauty.

Well, I went on until 5 o'clock, and then I had a nice string of a dozen fine trout any one of which would tip a pound. Can you imagine how lightly I stepped; how short the distance to the house; how the good old miller stared at my string; and what E. said when he saw my beauties lying on a large dish in the kitchen?

That night as we lay together in bed he said to me, "My boy, you shall go fishing with me to-morrow."

NEW YORK. SEDGE.

THE PHANTOM FISH.

THIS fish—which to the "home-keeping hearts" is almost as mystical as the sea serpent—has been seen if not actually hooked by every angler who ever cast a fly, but as far as I can learn "by tale or history," it has never yet been landed. Proteus-like, it has the power of changing its form. Sometimes it appears in the likeness of a salmon, sometimes of a trout, again in the similitude of a pike, and (when the anglers are of tender years) it even condescends to transform itself into a perch or bream. But in one general particular it never differs, whatever its species—it is always of gigantic proportions, the finest and best-conditioned fish of its kind. How lovingly the angler dwells upon its exquisite form and its shining silvery scales! How his eyes sparkle as with extended arms he measures its—roughly estimated—length. No matter how tired, and wet, and heavily laden (?) he may return, he is always enthusiastic on the subject of "that fish," "that big beauty." "that monster" (meant in a complimentary sense) or occasionally "that confounded fish." Over and over again have we to listen to the account of the struggle; we hold our breath till it is almost in the basket, when lo! it is gone, vanished as if it had never been there (but, of course, it had), and the frying-pan is deprived of the honor of holding the most magnificent fish that ever the thought of housewife conceived. In imagination it has been served up with every imaginable sauce in or out of the cookery book, and many a time and oft it has served to flavor an otherwise fishless meal. Indeed, the flights of fancy with regard to its delicious flavor remind one of the story of the man who being gifted with a lively imagination and a frugal mind, placed a piece of cheese in a glass bottle and set it in the center of the table, then called upon his children—who happily inherited his imaginative powers—to rub their slices of bread against the bottle, by which device they enjoyed a perfectly satisfactory supper of bread and cheese. But the story does not end here. One night the father returned home late, and as the bottle containing the cheese was locked up, he condoled with his children on having only dry bread for supper.

"But we had cheese for supper, father," replied the children.

"How so, my dears?" inquired the father. "Did you unlock the cupboard?"

"Oh, no," they responded in chorus, "we rubbed our bread against the door."

So many an angler rubs his bread against his fishing rod, and imagines that not only has he landed his fish, but has cooked and eaten it. So much for imagination!

But to return to the phantom fish, can nothing be learned of its history? Is there no legend handed down from the days of Izaak Walton to throw light on the subject? Is its strange appearance and disappearance to remain forever shrouded in mystery? Is there no bait tempting enough to lure it from its lurking place, or no hook strong enough to hold it?

Surely here is an opening for an enterprising fishing tackle maker. What scope for a telling advertisement: "Notice to anglers. The new fly specially invented to catch the 'phantom fish.' N. B.—Order early and be the first to secure the prize."

The first to secure the prize! Think of that, ye piscators! Think of the immortal glory! Think of the price that would be offered by Barnum's successor for such a treasure!

But why raise false hopes? or rather, why deprive the angler of the *motif* which lends such powerful aid in the elaboration of those gems of imagination and narration, by which he one day hopes to win the "Copper Kettle?"
—*An Angler's Sister, in Fishing Gazette.*

VERMONT TROUT.

CENTRAL VERMONT, May 9, 1892.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Vermont trout season opened May 1, but the conditions in this section have been unfavorable for the usual amount of fishing to date. There is still some snow on the higher hills and the water in the larger mountain streams remains high and the water roily. The weather has also been cold for the season and this, with snow water running in the streams, has made it a late season, though we had unusually warm weather in April, and our anglers looked for early fishing in consequence. Many of our mountain streams are very "late" ones, and not much, if any, fishing can be done in them before May 30, and this season will probably be no exception.

The weather on opening day was not all that could be desired; a heavy overcoat was a necessity, while a strong wind helped to make it unpleasant. A few anglers report having been out and in one or two favored localities some fairly good catches rewarded them—generally where the fishing was done in ponds or inland streams.

Our party took about forty good trout, and say they were nearly frozen in getting them. The water was very cold and the trout sluggish, being taken usually in the deeper places and not biting well. Since opening day the weather has been such that little fishing has been done, and it is yet too early to make any predictions regarding the trout fishing for the present season, though our anglers can scarcely hope for any improvement over previous years for obvious reasons. Good fishing may yet be found in some parts of Vermont, but it is a thing of the past on many of our best streams, and bids fair to remain so.

Our present law regarding fish and game, covers the ground very well, and the six-inch law might possibly do great good if it was observed, but it is not, and in many places little, if any, attention is paid to it. The writer recalls a short trip through the western part of the State last season, when he enjoyed a half-day's fishing on a fine stream. While there he seemed to be regarded as a curiosity because he returned small trout to the stream—his host informing him it was the general custom there to keep all trout caught down to four inches in length. This was in a place where many of the streams were posted, so the natives could hardly plead ignorance of the law.

This state of things is not confined to one locality, but is more general than is known (or admitted) by those who are working for "reform" and who seem to think the one thing necessary is to *make* a law, proclaim it, and then tinker it over every two years. Meanwhile those who are anxious to see something done must saw wood and say nothing, as if they venture a remark they are promptly jumped on.

It seems to be impossible to enforce the six-inch law, but the majority cannot understand what is to be gained by claiming it is enforced, when the contrary is known.

CENTRAL VERMONT.

POTOMAC NOTES.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Everybody is going fishing. A great many white perch have been caught. The run of these fish has been larger than for years. At Sheperdstown and Dam No. 6 some very fine catches of black bass have already been made. The water is getting into good condition and one of the most successful seasons for years is predicted. The bass have had a long rest; ever since the flood of 1889 the water has been muddy the greater part of each summer, so that comparatively few fish were caught.

I met Mr. Thos. J. Murrey the other day in market. Some of his famous dishes are still fresh in the minds of members of the Ichthyophagus Club. In the House restaurant Mr. M. has won new laurels with his dish of fresh-smoked Potomac herrings. He says the New Yorker does not know of the gastronomic qualities of the river herring as they are fresh smoked here. "It is the sweetest morsel that I have ever tasted in the shape of fish and I would recommend it highly to the gourmet of New York." Mr. Murrey has the fish cooked in the following manner: Wrap in common brown paper, place in an oven twelve minutes, remove from oven, take the outer skin off and backbone out, cover with sweet butter and serve hot. Members of both branches of Congress are said to be very enthusiastic over this dish.

A very pleasant occurrence took place in Mr. Murdock's office at the Smithsonian on April 30, when he was presented with a split-bamboo rod and bass reel by his assistants in the library. Mr. M. left here for his future home in Middleboro, Mass., on the 15th.

SPODGING AND SPODGERS.

VARIOUS indeed are the devices and means employed by man to capture the denizens of the streams. The Kentuckians have a method of taking the big catfish found in their rivers which they call "spodging." The habits of the fish, which are somewhat peculiar to itself, lead to its capture. It makes a passage from its hiding place under a ledge of rock along the mud at the bottom of the stream, which an expert "spodger" can readily detect with his bare feet. He operates in daylight, as at that time the fish is likely to occupy his den, whither he is traced by the slippery pathway he has formed. The instrument used is called a "spodge hook"—say a broom handle to which a big hook is fastened, no line being used. When the "spodger" has tracked the fish to his den he probes carefully with the butt end of his rod. If he feels the fish he thrusts the hooked end under it and with a vigorous "yank" hauls the fellow out. Sometimes a 40-pounder or larger is taken. On Dick's River, Kentucky, there was a noted "spodger" named Will Arnold, noted not only as a cunning fisherman of his class, but for his ability to remain a long time under water, and especially for his horrible emaciation, which, perhaps, was not less conspicuous than that of Calvin Edson himself. When the water was so deep as to necessitate immersion, this living skeleton would have one or more men to hold him under the water until he could secure his game, and he has even exhibited resentment when his assistants, through fear of drowning him, have "let up" too soon or before he could hook the mammoth bullhead. N. D. E.

WEST VIRGINIA.

KENTUCKY.—Taylorsville, Ky., May 5.—This is the time for fishing in Salt River and Brashears' Creek for channel cats, black bass, suckers and crappie, not to mention log perch, etc. Local anglers report fair success. Angling should be good here throughout the season, but it does not give the sport it should. Some think because of the clearing of the hill lands and consequent washing of mud into the streams. But when it is considered that there are kept in this vicinity many seines and nets, and that fish traps are maintained in the river, and especially that there are persons mean enough to use dynamite, the cause of poor fishing is not difficult to find. Our sportsmen are discouraged also by the action of the Legislature yesterday in defeating the fish and game bill. It begins to be apparent that no other method is feasible in this State in order to secure a fair amount of sport as to fish and game, than the formation of private preserves, and no country offers better advantages of this kind than the vicinity of Salt River.—J. S. MORRIS.

WHY A BOILED LOBSTER IS RED.—In all crustaceans, as, indeed, in almost everything in nature, there is a certain per cent. of iron. Upon boiling, the lobster is oxidized: the effect is largely due also to the percentage of muriatic acid which exists naturally in the shell. The chemical change which takes place here is almost similar to that which occurs in the burning of a brick. In boiling a lobster its coat ceases to be a living substance, and to a certain extent it takes a new character. It is as a brick would be after burning. This effect can also be produced by the sun, but necessarily not so rapidly, as the heat of that luminary, although more intense, is not concentrated sufficiently to produce the result. The sun also exercises a bleaching influence, which consumes the oxide almost as fast as it is formed, leaving the shell white, or nearly pure lime.—*Gloucester Times*, May 3.

LITTLE ONES FOR COUNT.—The editor of the *Progress* has treated in his paper, and at some length, of the bearing of existing statutes upon the question whether speckled trout may more properly be taken upon the first or upon the second day of May. Leaving out the Sunday question, it looks like a sort of hair-splitting which concerns only a limited number of people. To me it seems a matter of real importance to the trout, and therefore to every honest angler, that whenever these fishes are taken, the six inch law shall be observed. There are plenty of men who wouldn't fish Sundays, or steal the value of a nickel, but who will on Monday next catch and carry home three, four or five inch trout, well knowing that they are thus deliberately breaking the law. This is the real reason why our trout are growing scarcer and smaller. All sorts of reasons are given by these law-breakers for this constant defiance of the statute; "the trout won't live after they have been hooked," and all that sort of stuff, but the fact is that the man can not bear to return these fingerlings to the water, but fishes for count. If the hand is wetted, and the hook carefully removed, these trout will live, in a majority of cases; and if more attention is not paid to these matters, the trout supply will continue to decrease. Editors should discourage the publication of great catches of fish, unless the size of the smallest is given. I am in hopes that Warden Hampton will overhaul some of these men whose catches of trout so often appear in the papers. Wouldn't it look funny to see a man brought before Justice Kibby, because he had in his possession 250 trout, the aggregate length of which was little more than as many inches.—*F. H. Thurston, in Bellaire, (Mich.) Breeze.*

CONNECTICUT LAKES.—Pittsburg, N. H., May 2.—This vicinity, for fishing, cannot be surpassed and perhaps not equalled in all New England. The lakes and their tributaries abound with lake and brook trout, landlocked salmon and many other kinds of fish. There was in the winter, to my certain knowledge, one lake trout or 'lunge caught which weighed 21lbs., also many others weighing from 6 to 10lbs. each. Only a short time ago one weighing 8lbs. was caught by a lady. No logging has been done around the lakes for two winters past, which is favorable for fishing. The gates to First Lake will soon be hoisted and will not be shut during the summer, which is another advantage. Diamond Stream is also noted for good fishing, and Little Hell Gate on that stream can be reached from First Lake, which is the shortest route there, in a walk of four hours. It is also the nearest way to Deer Lick Camp, which was formerly called Hell Gate Camp, and is also a great place for trout fishing. First-class guides have been engaged, one of whom will guide ladies if desired. In 1891 an appropriation was made by the State for the protection of game, consequently the deer have greatly increased in number since that time. Partridges are plenty, and when the open season for game arrives there can be no better place for sportsmen than here. Any information desired in regard to this locality will be granted by addressing W. A. ABBOTT.

PIKE COUNTY TROUT.—The season for trout fishing in the famous trout streams of Pike county opened May 1. This time is fixed by special legislation. Dingman's Ferry is known far and wide as having the best trout streams in northern Pennsylvania. Men of prominence in every walk of life annually cast their lines in them. The winter has been specially favorable and splendid sport is anticipated. The High Falls Hotel is in the immediate vicinity of several of the best trout streams, one, in fact, within ten minutes walk, and Dr. Fulmer, the proprietor, is splendidly posted in fishing matters and can always give "points." Dingman Creek, Adams Brook, Trout River, Indian Ladder Creek are all near. This morning three gentlemen left the Doctor's hotel at 7 o'clock and returned in a few hours with their creels well filled with handsome trout. Report stream in splendid condition. Going out again to-morrow morning.—F.

LONG ISLAND TROUT.—New York, May 9.—I have heard much of late that trout fishing on Long Island is one of the things of the past, except on club property. I spent yesterday with some friends at Babylon, going down Saturday. Soon after my arrival the original of the inclosed outline was shown to me. It was a beauty, an out and out brook trout, and was caught by Sandy Blake, a young boy ten or twelve years old. The stream is known as True's Brook and the fish was caught below and within stone's throw of the shore road between Babylon and Bay Shore.—W. B. I.

LAKE RONKONKOMA, on Long Island, has been open to the public for bass fishing, but now Mr. E. M. Townsend comes to the front with a claim to its possession and issues a notice: "On and after May 30, 1892, persons trespassing on said property will be prosecuted as the law provides. Any one desiring to hire fishing or boating privileges on the property are respectfully requested to communicate in person or by letter with me." It is said that members of the Brooklyn Gun Club propose to make a test case for determining whether Mr. Townsend can enforce his prohibition.

A CONNECTICUT RIVER SALMON weighing 19¾lbs. was caught near Saybrook on April 26. The fish, which was a very handsome one, was exhibited in front of the store of Newton & Butler, of Asylum street, Hartford, and attracted marked attention. Salmon appear in the Connecticut only occasionally—about one example a year, and in Hartford a salmon from this river is not found sometimes for a period of four or five years. Salmon and modern improvements do not seem to get along well together.

AFTER TWO YEARS.—The Fort Myers, Fla., *Press* records that Mr. B. B. McGregor caught a jew-fish weighing 150lbs., that had a pair of grains sticking in his head. Mr. Santa Vevis recognized the grains as his, that he stuck in the fish two years ago this summer, out in the river near where the schooner Quick was anchored. The fish ran under the schooner and thus Santa lost him. After two years, the fish is again taken and the grains recovered, though they were rusty and covered with barnacles.

THE UTICA FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION has elected the folowing officers: President, I. C. McIntosh; Vice-President, Gustavus Dexter; Secretary, J. D. Collins; Treasurer, George L. Bradford; Directors—Dr. C. M. Hitchcock, W. E. Walcott, A. B. Gardner, W. K. Gilmore, Gustavus Dexter, Elon G. Brown, T. Jay Griffiths.—PORTSA (Utica, N. Y., May 5).

ADIRONDACK TROUT.—Number Four, N. Y., May 2.—Trout fishing, especially in May, is fairly good here. The first legal day is to-day; the only two who went out fishing caught 10lbs. of trout, five weighing a pound each. They did not go over 1½ miles from the house.—MUSSITT.

Where to Go for Trout.

MAINE and the Adirondacks are celebrated for their trout fishing, but are only reached at an expense of time and money that few men can afford in the spring of the year. Down on Long Island there are some good trout waters, but all the best are religiously preserved. North of New York City there are a few trout streams, but they are scarcely worth visiting. The nearest point to the city where a decent catch may be had, and in fact the only near point for non-members of clubs, is the mountainous country lying about the headwaters of the Delaware in Pike county, Pennsylvania, and Sullivan county, New York. Here, along the line of the Erie Railroad, are many prolific streams where from thirty to forty-five trout may be brought to creel in a morning's fishing. This country is easy of access from New York. From three to five hours run on the railroad after business hours one day will bring you to your stream, where, after a good night's rest you can have a full day's fishing, and if you wish, be back at your desk the following day. Any Erie agent will supply you with information as to streams, boarding houses, trains, etc. It is all contained in a little book published by the company, called "Summer Homes."—*Adv.*

Playing Cards.

You can obtain a pack of best quality playing cards by sending fifteen cents in postage to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

Fisheulture.

NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.

ALBANY, May 6.—Gov. Flower to-day appointed under the new game and fish protection law the following Commissioners of Fisheries: William H. Bowman, of Rochester, term of one year; A. Sylvester Joline, of Tottenville, term of two years; David C. Hackney, of Fort Plain, term of three years; Robert Hamilton, of Greenwich, term of four years, and Lawrence D. Huntington, of New Rochelle, term of five years. The Commissioners were to have had a meeting immediately after their appointment, but as only Messrs. Hackney and Hamilton were present it was postponed until Tuesday next. All except Mr. Hamilton are reappointments.

NEW YORK FISHWAYS.—Governor Flower has vetoed these appropriations for fishways: Eight thousand dollars for dam at Ogdenburg; $3,000 for dam at Rossie; for purchase of Pope's Mills Dam, $3,000; deepening Indian River, $1,000; Fish Creek, $1,500; Black Creek, $500; and has filed this memorandum: "I understand that these appropriations are to enable the State to co-operate with the Federal Government in maintaining the fish hatchery near Theresa, for which Congress has already appropriated $5,000. In my judgment, this undertaking, having been assumed by the United States Government, should be left to the discretion of Federal authorities. I do not think the public interests require an appropriation from the State treasury of so large an amount as is included in the items above quoted, and they are therefore objected to and not approved."

COLOR FREAKS IN LOBSTERS.—During the last two years lobstermen have taken in Fisher's Island Sound, L. I., five or six indigo lobsters, a color form which was almost unknown there before. In the waters of Maine during the same period three blue lobsters were caught. But one of the most singular of all the freaks in the form of a lobster was captured by G. M. Long in Fisher's Island Sound. This was an albino—white even to the end of its claws. Its eyes were pink. While the white lobsters are rarely met with we are told that indigo lobsters are more or less common. A good way to preserve the colors of these animals would be to cover them with shellac. The varnish also preserves the beautiful colors of the trout when applied to the skin.

DO SALMON EAT IN FRESH WATER?—Prof. Zschokke has published the results of some of his observations on the fresh water parasites of the salmon and Dr. Stiles has translated some of his conclusions for the April *American Naturalist*. The absence of fresh water parasites in Rhine salmon shows that in this stream no food is taken by them. The occasional presence of fresh water parasites in the salmon of the Tay proves that food is occasionally taken in that stream. The very frequent presence of fresh water parasites in the salmon of the Baltic Sea shows that it is the regular custom of this fish to feed in the rivers and brackish water of that region.

PIKE PERCH FOR KENTUCKY.—Car No. 3 of the U. S. Fish Commission rolled into Louisville on April 20 with 17,600,000 eggs of the pike perch, which were to be hatched and planted in Kentucky waters with the coöperation of Major J. Fry Lawrence, president of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club. The eggs were brought from Lake Erie, wherein the Commission collected 145,000,000 during April, notwithstanding the unusually stormy and unfavorable weather. There is great satisfaction in Kentucky with this important addition to its supply of food fish, especially one of the known good qualities of the pike perch. The fish began hatching April 29 and on May 1 all were developed.

LOBSTER TRANSPORTATION.—A man in Friendship, Maine, has constructed a lobster car which keeps each lobster fresh and firm, and in which they can be kept for a long time or carried long distances in perfect condition, alive and kicking. This might be utilized in transplanting lobsters.

One day last week a Gustavus man accosted me thus: "Do you know how a fox gets rid of fleas when tormented by them? If not I can tell you. One day last summer I saw a large red fox go into my barn where I had been scutching flax. Presently out he came with a mouthful of tow, and scampered for the creek near by. I had a curiosity to know what the fellow was going to do with that tow and so I watched him. He went to a deep hole in the creek, turned around and backed slowly into the water until he was entirely submerged, nothing to be seen but the tow. In about three jerks of a lamb's tail the tow was floating on the water, Mr. Fox was on the bank shaking himself, and the next minute was off to the woods. I then secured the tow and found it black with fleas." I can vouch for the truth of the above.—*Warren Chronicle.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

May 4 to 7.—Annual Dog Show of the California Kennel Club, at San Francisco Cal. Frank J. Silvey, Sec'y.

May 17 to 19.—Androscoggin Kennel Club, at Lewiston Me. T. R. Cartland, Sec'y.

Aug. 31 to Sept. 3.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Blue Grass Kennel Club, at Lexington, Ky. Roger Williams, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kennel Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Harry Yates, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Sec'y.

Sept. 19 to 23.—Western Michigan Kennel Club, at Grand Rapids, Mich. H. Gale, Galesburg, Mich., Superintendent.

Sept. 27 to 30.—Dog Show at Ottawa, Can. Alfred Geddes, Sec'y.

Oct. 25 to 28.—Omaha Kennel Club, at Omaha, Neb. E. L. Marston, Sec'y.

Nov. 23 to 25.—American Pet Dog Club, at Madison Square Garden, New York. Marion E. Bannister, Cranford, N. J., Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 6.—Manitoba Field Trials, at Morris, Man. A. Holloway, Winnipeg, Man., Sec'y.

Nov. 6.—International Field Trials Club, third annual trials, at Chatham, Ont. Amateur Stake, Nov. 6. Open Stakes, Nov. 7. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.

Nov. 7.—United States Field Trials, at Elizabethtown, Ky. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 8.—New England Field Trials, at Assonet, Mass. Geo. E. Stickney, Lowell, Mass., Sec'y.

Nov. 15.—American Field Trials, at Columbus, Ind. W. J. Beck, Sec'y.

Nov. 21.—Eastern Field Trial Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

Nov. 28.—Philadelphia Kennel Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. F. G. Taylor, Sec'y.

Dec. 5.—Central Field Trials, at Lexington, N. C. Col. Odell, Sec'y.

LOS ANGELES DOG SHOW.

[Special Report.]

THE bench show that closed here to-day was the most successful show ever held by the Southern California Kennel Club. This club deserves great credit for their hard work. In the face of many obstacles they are doing wonders in the interest of thoroughbred dogs on this coast.

The show was held in a well-lighted, airy building large enough for four times the number of dogs entered, with convenience for special meetings, feeding, etc. The secretary, Mr. C. A. Sumner, is a thorough business man and the ideal secretary. Messrs. Benchley, Keifer, Holbrook, Bright, the secretary, and Mr. Wilson, the superintendent, were always at hand when wanted, and a better managed, more smoothly conducted show was never held. Mr. Jas. Mortimer judged all classes, and carries off the palm as the most popular judge that ever visited this coast. Unlike his predecessors, he withheld all prizes (except one) where such prizes should have been withheld. This is right, and the exhibitors thank him for doing so.

We must of course differ from the judge once in a while on general principle. The only exception was in the Newfoundland class. The winner in open dogs would have been just as good a dog had he carried a white ribbon as he was with the blue, and the owner, who knows how the brute was produced, would have a better opinion of the judge. His awards were remarkably well received, more especially when the fact is considered that many former decisions were reversed.

The pointers and fox-terriers were much the best, as well as the largest, classes. The pugs were not as good as last year. More or less improvement is apparent in all other classes. The performing dogs, goats, etc., proved a good attraction. The specials consisted of about thirty silver cups and many other articles of more or less utility.

MASTIFFS.—In open dog class Draco A., the winner, is a dog of moderate quality, with fair skull and muzzle, good body, back and loin, fair bone, has splay feet and is a poor mover, with poorly-carried tail. Amado, second, has an immense quantity of wrinkle, flew and dewlap that give his skull and muzzle the effect of being much larger than they are. I think him full the equal of the winner in head, but he is straight in stifles and a very poor mover. Bishop, third, has a shorter head than the others, good mask, but is shallow in chest and has flat feet. The balance of the class was only fair.

ST. BERNARDS.—Republican, first, has improved materially since he won here last year, and the San Francisco St. Bernard men may thank their stars that a Los Angeles citizen purchased him and will not show him again. He is a bit long in muzzle and not square enough, but has a good skull, lots of character, good shadings and markings, nice coat and color, excellent in hind limbs, but turns out in front feet. Grand Chancellor, second, is a promising puppy, standing 33½in. at 13 mos.; he has a good skull and depth of muzzle, but lacks in bone and substance, coat and color good, nice shadings, but lacks collar. The other entry is a self-colored chap that simply wasn't in it. In bitches a lemon and white undersized bitch, without character or anything else, got third, all that she was worth.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—Scott, the winner, has St. Bernard character and nice formation of skull, double dew claws and a St. Bernard coat. No bitches were entered. In dog puppies, Rover, the winner, has quite a little character; coat curly.

GREAT DANES.—Only one showed up, a very indifferent specimen.

DEERHOUNDS.—Trojan, the winner, shows age and has had his back injured, but is much the best in quality of coat; in head he excels greatly, he is also good in legs and feet, barring one bad toe. Cervus, second, is a little flat in skull, has a well-arched loin, good neck, well-bent stifles and good feet. The other entry is not a good specimen. In bitches, Flora, first, has a fair head, but is lacking in coat; she is the best of the two in condition, has good body, is well bent in stifles, but rather high in hocks. Lady of the Lake, second, has the best head and best coat, but is badly out of form from weaning a litter.

GREYHOUNDS.—Leo, first, has a good head and neck, fine depth of body, well ribbed up, good shoulders, not over well arched in loin, straight in front but a bit too straight in stifles. Lap, second, is a little short in muzzle, good length of neck, the best of the two in ribs, good back and loin, well bent in stifles and straight in front; except for a certain unexplainable lack of quality I like him full as well as the winner. Handy, third, is fair in head, has excellent shoulders, good and straight in front, nice feet, fairly well bent in stifles, a bit high in hocks, the best of the lot in short ribs. Nemo, vhc., is a little weak in pasterns, otherwise good. Bitches.—Pronto, first, though full of quality and the best in the class in most respects, is too lacking in arch of loin to either run long or turn well; she is good in head, excellent in neck, good in body, straight in front, well bent in stifles, and well let down in hocks, with good feet. Silk, second, beats her in loin but is short in head and neck; she has good depth, is straight in front and the best in stifles and hocks in the show. Deno, third, has the best head of the lot, has good length of neck, but is not as well arched in loin or as well let down in hocks as Silk; she has good shoulders, front and feet. Fly, vhc., is well formed but is a bit light in flesh and limps slightly from a broken hind leg. Primrose and Fannie, hc., and Fleet, c., are outclassed. In dog puppies, Charleston, first, is a well made youngster though a bit high in hocks. Wallace Go-By, second, has a fair head but is short in neck, good in body, front and stifles, not let down enough in hocks and flat in front feet. Doc, reserve, is the better matured of the balance of the puppies and won rightly. Bitch puppies.—Lilyhaha, first, has the best head in the class, good straight front, but narrow in chest and lacking in second thighs; feet good. Brindle Duchess, second, is a bit light in loin but good in front, well bent stifles, hocks and body good.

FOXHOUNDS.—Yoicks, first, an English hound, is good in body and limbs, but very heavy in head. Warrior, second, is an American hound, much the best of the two American hounds in shoulders, and otherwise very good. Dixie, vhc., is a bit high on leg and poor in shoulders, otherwise good. Bitches: Music, first, has much the best head, ears are well hung, and is good in body, loin, legs and feet. Patty, second, has the best feet, but is plain in head; otherwise a typical American hound.

POINTERS.—In challenge class, dogs, any weight, Kan Koo was alone; he was shown a trifle fat, otherwise in fine condition. He is a bit short in neck and back, too thick in skull, but good in body, legs and feet. Open dog class, over 55lbs.: Ah Sing, first, is a little heavy in head, with an excellent square-cut muzzle; he is well ribbed up, but for his size is a little short in back; his feet and legs are good, tail worn at the tip, but well carried. Jap, second, is plain in head, ears well hung, good neck, shoulders too straight, ribs well sprung, a little too round in barrel and a bit spread in feet. Hindoo, third, is a fair-headed dog, straight in front, shoulder-bound, short in back ribs, and is not near the quality of those placed over him. In bitches over 50lbs., Amaryllis, the winner, was the only entry. She has as good a head as the writer ever saw. She is good in neck, body, back, loin, bone, legs and feet; tail well carried; she might be better in second thighs. Dogs under 55lbs.: Ko-Ko, the winner, has a good muzzle, but is very cheeky; short in neck and couplings and has flat feet, also carries his tail too gaily. Idstone Bang, second, is square in muzzle, but lacks depth of same, and is a trifle pinched under the eyes; he is the best in shoulder, neck, head and feet, but is handicapped by not having an entire tail. Ray F., third, beats Don F., vhc., in head and general quality. Bitches under 50lbs.—Tippetta, first, is a trim little bitch shown in good condition; she is a trifle plain in head but has good, clean limbs and considerable quality. Kioto, second, also shown in fine fettle, has good length and depth of muzzle but is thick in skull; she is a bit straight in shoulders and out at elbows; has excellent feet and bone. Bessie Jane, third, was removed from show shortly after judging and I did not get a good look at her. Fraulein, hc., was poorly shown; she is weak in pasterns and short in back ribs. Dog puppies.—Spot, first, is a flashily marked, catchy dog; he has a fair head, very fair body but lacking in depth of back ribs, and is not sufficiently bent in stifles; fine tail, well carried. Lemon, second, has a good muzzle, fair skull, ears folded, excellent in body and loin, but has open feet. Quail, reserve, has an excellent body but is a bit thick in skull, well ribbed and good in loin, legs and feet. Baldy, vhc., is good in head but has a sour expression, good in legs and feet but not a very nice mover. Commodore, hc., is light in eye and lacks the quality of the winners. Bitch puppies.—Dessy, second, got all she deserved. First withheld.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Kash, first, is a good mover but otherwise I do not like him; he is thick in skull, only fair in muzzle, ears set on too high, shallow in back ribs, straight in stifles, light in loin, out at elbows, tail carried with too much curl, front legs, feet and body good. Stamboul, second, is a much smaller dog but an elegant mover; short and light in muzzle, ears a little too high set, good skull, excellent body, feet and legs. Roy T., third, is sour in expression, has a peaked dome, neck might be better, has good legs and feet and is a splendid mover. Prince Charles and Spot, vhc., are of the heavy type of head, more like a Gordon setter, but showing considerable character; they are heavy in loin. Prince is a bad mover and Spot also moves indifferently. In bitches, Lilly C. had almost a walkover, the competing bitch being simply not in it. She has a curly coat, is pinched in muzzle, short in head, and may be considered lucky in securing second. Lilly C. is undoubtedly the best-headed bitch on this coast, and is good in body, legs and feet.

IRISH SETTERS.—Brace, the winner, had a walkover, the other entry being absent. He is too heavy in skull and short in neck, but good in coat, color, legs and feet. In bitches, Nora Mavourneen beats Lady Josie in head and character, both are good in body, legs and feet. Lady Josie is much the best mover.

GORDON SETTERS.—The only entry in dog class, Donald, won first. He is only fair. Lady Clara Jane, first in bitches, is a bitch of considerable quality, though plain in head and out of coat, but good in body and limbs. All other prizes in Gordons were withheld.

The Irish water spaniels and spaniels over 28lbs. did not contain a single fair specimen, and all prizes were properly withheld. Gip, c., was first last year. He is a pretty spaniel, an overgrown cocker, and as broad across the back as a well-fatted hog.

COCKER SPANIELS.—The modern cocker was not represented in this show. Dan Slater, second in open dog class, is better than Duke, third, but sadly lacking in quality. Both of them are the Col. Stubbs strain, good dogs afield, but useless for bench show purposes. In bitches, Flirt was given first. She is of the toy spaniel type, baby-faced, a pretty little thing, but not a show cocker.

RETRIEVERS.—Of the retrievers entered Nigger is the nearest to the curly-coated retriever in type and was awarded second. Roy, second, won first last year; he is not a retriever, though doubtless he will retrieve.

CHESAPEAKES had one entry, the winner last year, a good useful dog, of good character and quality of coat.

COLLIES.—Fordhook Bravo, first, is the best in head and expression; onter coat of good texture, but under coat gone; it was nip and tuck between he and Perris, second. Perris loses to Bravo in skull, but beats him in coat and condition. Perris also won in bitches. Shep, in the vhc. contingent, is doubtless a good cattle dog, but not a bench show specimen.

BULL-TERRIERS.—These classes contained eight entries, only one bull-terrier in the lot, Twilight, by Hinks—champion Starlight, won in open bitches and puppies and special for best in the show. She is a very nice-headed bitch, uncropped, good in front and body. One hip was hurt when a puppy, and the hock is carried straight in consequence. She is not a particle lame, however, and was shown in splendid condition.

FOX-TERRIERS.—This class (38 entries) was the largest in the show, and showed considerable quality. Blemton Volunteer was alone in challenge class. He is well known to Eastern show goers, good in body, legs and feet, but perhaps a bit wide in front, good in skull but a little pinched in muzzle and too pronounced in stop. Blemton Reefer, first in open dogs, afterward beat him for special; Reefer is doubtless the best-headed dog on this coast, a bit high on the leg and shown too light in flesh, making him appear light in body. Blemton Vesuvian, second, is a little short in muzzle and thick in jowl, otherwise good. Jack C., third, is thick and short in head, ears too wide at base and poorly carried, good in coat, legs and feet. Winks, vhc., is too large and fat. Frisco Joker, hc., should have been placed higher, he is thick in skull and showed very poorly, being sick. Winifreda, first in bitches, is too high on the leg, long in body, a trifle too thick in skull, ears carried only fairly well, otherwise very good. Bonnie Buzz, second, is a little pinched in muzzle, but skull, front, coat and legs good, ears

a little heavy. Golden Chip, third, is a little weak in jaw and thick in skull, but is excellent in coat, body, legs and feet. Bonnie Bess, reserve, is too long in body, pinched in muzzle and light in bone. Blemton Lillian, vhc., is a bit short in head, but otherwise excellent. Fashion, hc., is short in head and weak in jaw, otherwise good. In puppies, Randy, the winner in dogs, is excellent in head; one of the best in the show in this respect, but is far too large. Hampden Tip, second, is too full over eyes, rather large and high on the leg. Rosy, first in bitch puppies, is a very nice-headed bitch, but I fancy she will never be large enough; she is excellent in body, legs, feet and coat. Bonnie Buzz, second, and Golden Chip, vhc., have been described in the open class. It is hardly fair to lay too much stress on coat in this warm southern climate, and in my notes and comparisons I have possibly not paid sufficient notice to texture and quantity of coat.

SKYES contained one entry, Jerry; he is a very typical specimen barring a smooth coat.

DACHSHUNDS.—One entry, Waldena, a six months puppy, promises well as regards shape but in color is a tan with freckled white spots on head and loin.

TOY TERRIERS.—Lady, the only entry, is a very good one of the apple-headed type.

PUGS.—The pugs averaged very poor. Neal, given second in dogs, has quite a little wrinkle but ears are badly carried and is otherwise only fair. Queen, second in bitches, is gray in muzzle, ears very badly carried and sadly lacking in character, but the best in size and coat. Topsy, third, is pinched in muzzle, grey in mask and sadly lacking in character. In puppies, Pug, first, is the best of the lot in skull and muzzle but has the worst ears of the entire company; otherwise fair. Belle, second, is pinched in muzzle, black in face and much inferior to the winner.

In spitz dogs, Toady, the only entry, is too large and coarse.

The Russian terrier or Russian setter, whichever it is, was an intelligent-looking brute, but I don't pretend to know what they should be like. If his tail were cut I know he would pass for a very good bob-tail sheep dog.

The specials were some 135 in number, including about thirty silver cups, some of which were very ornamental in design and in some cases quite expensive. Space will not permit of your mentioning them in detail, but the number and quality speak well for the working qualities of the members of the club. PACIFIC.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

IN a personal letter from Mr. W. S. Bell, Pittsburgh, Pa., he informs me that he has accepted the invitation of the Central Field Trial Club to judge at the club's trials in December next. I think this will be Mr. Bell's first appearance in the capacity of judge, but I think also that the club was most fortunate in engaging him. I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Bell at the Southern Field Trial Club's trials, in February last, and his keen discrimination in all the details of the competition, his fairness and impartiality, and his correct estimate of the dog's relative standing excited my admiration. The phenomenal memory with which he is gifted will be specially useful in judging. Very few men can follow the intricate and voluminous details of a field trial from memory as can Mr. Bell. The work of a dog in each series, the order of winning, the points, flushes, backs, time, place, in short, every item and feature are minutely and accurately remembered. In the spotting system a fairly good memory is essential. I do not think that Mr. Bell will approve of my saying this, for he is retiring in disposition and wholly unassuming. But I think that these things should be known, so I tell them. I have a profound respect for his opinions, which are always founded on good logic. In his letter to me he touches on the matter of retrieving, the pertinent parts of which I take the liberty of quoting. My own views are well known on the subject—they are opposed to retrieving at field trials. I think that Mr. Bell's views, however, are the best yet advanced for testing retrieving in a field trial. It is readily apparent that it is a waste of time to test poor dogs in retrieving when they have no possible chance to win. His ideas on better training are eminently sound and proper. Many dogs will not train and still retain their dash and industry. For this reason, if for no other, thorough training should be insisted on; for the dog which will not take a training and retain his industry is inferior to one which will. Mr. Bell writes as follows:

"I feel like insisting on better training, and I consider retrieving as being a part of training, and I would not like to see it abolished at trials. I think, however, that the judges might require the last three or four dogs in the stake to retrieve several times each, not less than three each, and more if at all practicable. It would consume too much time to have all the dogs retrieve often enough to make the results satisfactory. One chance at retrieving is no test. I should dislike to condemn a dog upon one opportunity, and I would not like to place merit upon one. In the preliminary heats or series of heats it is unnecessary to have the dogs retrieve, but in the final placing I should like to see retrieving, and especially so if the contest were close as in the Southern Derby (not that I mean that there should be retrieving in the Derby). I do not think retrieving injures the scenting powers, for I have repeatedly seen my dogs, while bringing in a dead bird, point and back, holding the bird all the while. The subject of retrieving is too vital to be disposed of on the jump. Let the matter take the proper channel after a very thorough test and discussion. It has its advantages and disadvantages, and there will be those who advocate its usefulness and its inapplication at field trials."

* * *

I agree fully that retrieving does not injure a dog's scenting powers, yet there are some who believe it does. It does, however, injure in many cases his manner of searching for live birds. It is strange how long a popular fiction will survive. It is not difficult to find sportsmen of the present day who believe that meat will injure a dog's nose, that a double nose has keener powers of scent than a single nose, that distemper can be cured by daubing the dog's nose with tar, etc.

* * *

The judges and reporters of field trials inferentially hold most unpleasant relations to each other, socially, officially and otherwise; that is, judging from the tone of some newspaper articles on these subjects which appear from time to time. As a matter of fact, they are not antagonistic. It would seem, from the views of many writers, that the reporter takes an uncanny delight in differing from the judges, and is ever alert to detect some error or quibble on which to hang an objection or argument. Then there is the man who scorns general reasons in explaining the reporters' depravity, and who goes into particulars, for instance: The reporter desires that a certain dog shall win; the reporter has a grudge against some judge or owner; the reporter wants to curry favor with advertisers; the reporter is afraid of somebody; the reporter is not truthful; the reporter don't know, etc. But happily, the eternal fitness of things establishes itself most charmingly. The judges do the best that they can, and are then criticised or commended according to the light or knowledge, or both, of the reporters, who saw the whole work or as much of it as possible. Then the critical and wise reader, who did not see any of the work, proves that the judge was correct from the reporter's own report or that he was wrong, or *vice versa* concerning the reporter, or the learned critics may deem it proper to differ from either. Thus a general equilibrium is established to the most delicate nicety, from year to year.

One great factor in promoting this unsettled state of affairs has been the erroneous theory on which reports have been written. Too much was attempted. Every point, flush, back, retrieve, etc., were enumerated with painful and prolix iteration and reiteration, without giving the circumstances pertaining to each incident, and which were important in estimating values. To explain at length wherein one point exceeded another in difficulty, or how a flush was no error or otherwise, or how a dog by his greater quickness, accuracy and finish in all details exceeded in merit one which happened to make more points, would be too voluminous for any newspaper report; yet when giving the reader a pen picture in detail the incidents omitted are quite as important as those presented. To say that a dog made a point conveys only the abstract fact to the reader. To tell all about how each point was made would be impossible. The theory of reporting has been erroneous. The true manner would be to describe how a dog performs, the character of his work, in what features he excels and in what particulars his work is faulty, with a general summary of the material work done, and an explanation in regard to opportunities or difficulties presented in doing the work. It may be asked why reporters have not followed these lines if they knew they were better. Simply because that, while reporters are not tied down to any rules in respect to the manner of gathering their facts, they are usually tied down by the papers employing them to certain hard and fast forms in making their reports for publication. While field trial matters have improved in every particular, the manner of reporting them has not progressed a particle. A bulky, voluminous affair, of cast-iron form and hardness, devoid of description but full of an ever-recurring jangle of points, flushes, backs, bevies and marked birds, is served to the reader as a good report, and the larger is this mass of dry rubbish the better satisfied is the reader who does not attend field trials. Then the good man with the poor dog who competes is quite as exacting as if his dog were a good one. He wishes every act of his pet to be embalmed in history so that he can read in print what he already knows or should know, and he fondly imagines that all the world reads it too, but the world don't. In the early history of field trials in this country, when the theory of competition was founded on points and flushes, the reports were in order accordingly, for that represented the state of progress. But field trials have gone through many styles of improvement and evolution, till they have reached the present stage of perfection, yet field trial reporting has remained where it was at the beginning.

The reporter is commonly the most indifferent person on the ground as to which dog wins. He is always pleased to see the judges make a correct decision, for it relieves him of the unpleasant duty of criticism. In most instances the judges are well known to the reporters and all are on friendly terms. Constant attention during the day taking notes, and late hours writing his report, afford ample occupation for the reporter without seeking to develop any irrelevant issues. Probably the future will bring its improvement in field trial reporting as it has done in field trials in the past. That there is abundant material in the way of capable writers who can report a field trial just as it should be, but who do not do so, is strongly in evidence on their own showing. B. WATERS.

TORONTO KENNEL CLUB SHOW.

(Special Report)

THE Toronto Kennel Club's one day local show, held May 6, closed in a halo of light. The committee never expected such an entry or such large attendance, and the coffers of the treasurer should show a decided enlargement. The hall was well filled during the day with visitors from the city and other places, and at night was crowded to excess. The total number of entries was 215, consisting of mastiffs 1, St. Bernards 16, great Danes 4, greyhounds 18, foxhounds 6, harriers 2, pointers 2, English setters 11, Gordon setters 2, Irish setters 6, collies 19, bull-terriers 8, poodles 6, field spaniels 8, cocker spaniels 26, dachshunds 8, beagles 12, fox-terriers 21, Irish terriers 5, Bedlington terriers 9, Skye terriers 2, Yorkshire terriers 4, pugs 6, toy spaniels 6, Italian greyhounds 1, miscellaneous 8.

The judges were: T. G. Davey, of London, well-known as a breeder of pointers and English setters, who gave the awards to the foxhounds, harriers, pointers, setters, dachshunds and beagles; J. F. Kirk, the well-known fancier, who assigned the ribbons to the great Danes, greyhounds, collies, terriers of all classes and spaniels, large and small; and S. F. Glass, of London, who distributed the cards among the St. Bernards and the mastiffs. The bench show committee, on which Secretary Thompson, Messrs. R. P. Forshaw, J. G. Mitchener and C. A. Stone were most industrious, may congratulate themselves on the show passing off most pleasantly and most successfully from every point of view.

The quality was very fair indeed for a show of the kind and the classes well filled. In St. Bernard dogs, Elector, a youngster of the correct color with a bad head and hindquarters, but good in front and heavy in bone, was placed over Geo. Bell's Sir John, who was suffering badly from chorea. Fascination had a bloodless win in the cocker puppy class, but for challenge dogs being debarred from showing he would easily have won in the open class also. A good bitch turned up in Spot, a red cocker; she has a nice head, good bone and body, good legs and should be heard from in the fall. The best of the English setters was Forest Sire, a lemon and white in bad shape but handled well, good head and bone and a fair mover. Irish and Gordons were poor. The pointer Hector has a good body and stands on good limbs, but his head is clumsy and neck thick. In collies Toronto Wonder, shown in good condition, carried off the $50 trophy. Nancy, first here last fall under Mr. Davidson, repeated her win. She is a bit light in bone but was shown very fit. Driver II., a good-looking dog, full of vim, was shown without preparation. Flurry IV., a nice all-over young bitch, first in puppy class, should be heard from again. The quality in other classes was good.

BLACK AND TANS AT PITTSBURGH.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., May 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your issue of April 28 contained a letter from Mr. A. W. Smith which requires an answer, although I fear the subject is not one of interest to your readers. I have never claimed that my black and tan terrier bitch Broomfield Madge was not wide in front, but I will now state that when in form, as she was at Pittsburgh, she is but slightly so. Her form greatly varies according to her state of flesh and she is very hard to keep down in this particular. Mr. Smith quotes a newspaper criticism about her, but I should in no case argue a question concerning a dog upon such a foundation, for in my experience with the black and tan, a dog that has been on the bench a few times can by such criticisms be found good and bad in every point. Champion Broomfield Sultan, a dog that has been praised both in England and in this country for his exceptionally good head and character, was written up in one show report since he came here as having a greyhound head and lacking in expression and character. I do not think Mr. Smith would have quoted this criticism had this dog been under argument.

At the first show in which Broomfield Madge competed, Toronto, 1890, her width in front, though greater than when she is at her best, did not prevent her beating so good a bitch as Desdemona under the judging of Mr. Mason. Her next competition at New York, 1891, resulted in her being placed over Meersbrook Empress by Mr. Mayhew. At New York this year she was judged within forty-eight hours after whelping, and Mr. Raper rightly placed Louie over her and mentioned her width in front. She was in a generally relaxed condition then and she did greatly reduce in width as the tone of her system improved between the time of this show and Pittsburgh, where Mr. Raper considered that she beat Louie with considerable to spare. Had Mr. Smith had more experience as a breeder, he could better understand the change in a bitch that takes place from the time of whelping to a time five or six weeks after leaving her puppies. A bitch during this time does grow narrower in front and improves in all other respects as well.

The English correspondent in the last issue of the *American Field* states that in England Mr. Raper's decisions are not questioned. Mr. Raper is, no doubt, able to see something in a dog besides front, which is as far as the vision of a novice extends, and too often we hear of the great merits of a dog, because he has a couple of broomsticks to support him in front, regardless of what the rest of his make up may be. Perhaps Mr. Smith does not know that the type of straight front so desirable in the fox-terrier is not natural or desirable in a black and tan. The conformation of the front legs in the two breeds is quite distinct, and what would be an excellent front in a black and tan would be decidedly faulty in a fox-terrier and would be considered wide.

While I am on the subject of black and tans I would like to say a word regarding certain statements that have appeared in *Turf, Field and Farm*. In the letters of Mr. Mason and a correspondent who signs a *nom de plume* reference is frequently made to the Meersbrook Maiden muddle, as though Dr. Foote and a few of his friends were the only ones misled, while certain wiseacres knew the nature of the mistake at once and set the matter right. I know of but one person in this country to-day, and he is not Mr. Mason, who expressed an opinion that in any way helped me in determining 'tother from which; and I am at a loss to understand how Mr. Mason can claim to have lent any aid in this direction. We read: "It was prettily devised by Æsop; the fly sat upon the axletree of the chariot wheel and said, 'What a dust do I raise?' So are there some vain persons that, whatsoever goeth alone or moveth upon greater means, if they have never so little hand in it, they think it is they that carry it."—*Bacon.* H. T. FOOTE.

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—Mr. T. G. Davey, London, has bought the pointer dog Molton Banner from the Forest Pointer Kennels, subject to a certificate from Dr. Mole, of Hamilton. The price, I understand, is $200.

The Hamilton Kennel Club purpose having an athletic entertainment on July 18 and hope thereby to reduce the shortage incurred at their last show.

Mr. Geo. Bell bought from Mr. G. W. Wambach, of Baltimore, for Mr. S. W. Thompson of the Queen's Hotel here, the pups Lord Baltimore (champion Kash—Nun Nicer) and Rustic Katti (Rustic King—Tra-la-la). They are the parents of Mr. Bell's Tip Top and have several wins to their credit.

Fisheries Commission, Superintendent, etc. etc. Stewart was.

Several visitors from outside parts visited the Toronto Kennel Club's show yesterday (Friday). Mr. Alderman, of course, on hand, and rendered valuable assistance in Mr. Kirk's ring. I also saw Dr. H. S. Griffin, who has just bought the bull-terrier bitch Edgewood Robin, in whelp to Gully the Great, and Mr. A. Murdock, who told me his Irish terrier bitch Rugby Norah was soon to come over from England.

When two towns the size of Hamilton and Toronto can get up local shows of 167 and 210 entries respectively, it looks as if the fall circuit this year would be well attended and entries large.

One of our prominent spaniel men told me yesterday that he was negotiating in England for three or four dogs. We must have them.

At the executive meeting of the Canadian Kennel Club, held last night, the following members were present: Messrs. T. G. Davey (president), S. F. Glass, London; H. Gorman, Sarnia; C. A. Stone, J. S. Williams, J. G. Mitchener and H. B. Donovan (secretary), Toronto. Mr. A. D. Stewart, Hamilton, was present as a visitor. The secretary read a letter from Mr. Buchanan, of the World's Fair, stating that no limit would be made to the number of entries received of dogs from Canada. The matter of duty on thorough-bred dogs coming into Canada was again brought up, and Mr. Stewart kindly volunteered to use every effort in his power to advance the cause. Notice of motion was given by Mr. Gorman that at the next annual meeting he would move that a breeder's certificate must be furnished with each entry sent in for registration with the C. K. C. Prefixes and affixes may in future be registered at a fee of $1. This not to be retroactive. Twenty-four new members were received.

The following important resolutions were unanimously carried: "That the secretary be instructed to correspond with the Government and proper authorities with a view to appropriating a certain sum of money for the purpose of employing a superintendent, to be appointed by the C. K. C. to generally supervise and arrange necessary details in connection with the exhibit of Canadian dogs at the World's Columbian Exhibition bench show in 1893. That the executive of the C. K. C., representing all kennel clubs in the Dominion of Canada, unanimously recommend that Alderman A. D. Stewart, of Hamilton, be appointed for such position."

"That the executive of the Canadian Kennel Club sustain the action of the Ottawa Kennel Club *in re* suspension of F. H. F. Mercer and further add the penalty of disqualification, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the secretary of the American Kennel Club, the secretary of the Ottawa Kennel Club and Mr. F. H. F. Mercer." It was decided to offer diplomas at one show each year for best kennel, best brace, best dog and best bitch owned and bred in Canada by a member of the C. K. C. All breeds will be covered, and Toronto has the first call. H. B. DONOVAN.

A SUCCESSFUL SETTER CROSS.—Ottumwa, Iowa. I have had twenty-five years experience in the field with dogs, and I now have the best except one that I ever owned. He is four years old, of medium size, orange and white. I have had him in the field in company with a great many dogs during the last three years, none of which compare favorably. His dam is a Gordon, his sire English. He is very fast, a splendid fielder, quarters his ground with remarkable intelligence, and will on chickens work a quarter section while I walk once across; has a splendid nose and will stand firm regardless of the distance I am away. In roading on game as at other times, he carries a high head, and I have many times followed him on a single bird as fast as I cared to walk a full quarter mile. I shot 274 chickens over him the first season, commencing when he was nine months old, and about the same the next year. I have worked him four consecutive days without his showing apparent fatigue. He does not retrieve, but will find dead birds readily. Rabbits do not bother him. I killed about 300 quail last season. One of my best day's shoot was in company with Wm. Carnes of Ottumwa. We bagged forty quail and one pheasant; leaving home at 9 o'clock A. M., and driving seven miles.

FIELD TRIALS AND FIELD TRIAL JUDGES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A correspondent of the *American Field* in its issue of March 26, writing under the *nom de plume* of "A Scrub," has a long article on "The Method of Conducting Field Trials." This article should be carefully read by every member of a field trial club, and by every man who judges or expects to judge a trial. If what "A Scrub" says be true, certainly field trials have fallen very low and should be relegated to some one of those circles described in Dante's Inferno.

The writer believes in healthy criticism; some vices yield to criticism when they will yield to nothing else. All persons employed in a public capacity should quietly submit to public criticism, so long as the critic stays within the bounds of truth and his criticism intends to remedy existing abuses. Believing that the real object of "A Scrub" is the correction of errors in field trials, rather than a malediction against clubs and judges (which in reality it is) I have decided on its review.

The features of the article that most impress me are:

First—The fraudulency of the "spotting system."
Second—Its real object the placing of certain dogs.
Third—That judges and clubs are alike corrupt.
Fourth—That there is no actual competition.
Fifth—That no efforts are made to equalize chances.
Sixth—That errors in placing dogs are not errors in fact.
Seventh—That field trials are nuisances and should be abated.

The fraudulency of the spotting system—Quite a number of the younger members of field trial clubs and a large number of public patrons are not thoroughly conversant with the many changes that field trial rules have undergone for the benefit of these clauses, so I will give a short *resumé* of pre-existing rules:

The first public trial held in America of which we have any knowledge was held by the Tennessee Field Trial Club, near Memphis, in 1874 First money went to John Davidson's Isabella, and second to Arthur Wheatley's Countess, if my memory serves me right. This trial was run under what was then known as the "point system." Under this system a dog was given five opportunities to point, if he availed himself of all his opportunities to point his score stood 25, if he made a flush, intentional or otherwise, it represented 5 Now let us suppose a case: A's dog is very fast and going down wind makes three excusable flushes and then makes two points; his score will then stand 10—15——5. Suppose B's dog by careful pottering makes five points, his score will stand 25, and transferring A's 5 to B's side with a change of the — sign to + and the score stands A——0, B——30. It can be easily seen from the above that one of the three great requisites in a field dog (speed) would under such a system be eventually done away with, as under such a system a potterer could beat a fast and stylish dog. It is needless to say that the system became obsolete. Next came what was generally known as the "heat system "

This system was virtually the same as that now in existence in Europe for running the Waterloo Cup for greyhounds, so far as the heats are concerned.

The dogs were drawn in braces and at the end of each series, one half of the dogs went out unless there was an odd number of dogs, then one dog in the series won his heat by virtue of having no competitor. The bye-dog in this series generally ran with the dog that won the first heat in the first series. Now let us suppose a case, suppose the stake consisted of sixteen starters, and suppose the eight better dogs were drawn together and the eight poorer ones were drawn together; now at the end of this series four of the better dogs would remain in and four of the poorer; now suppose the weaker dogs should be drawn against each other and likewise with the stronger, we have the spectacle of three of the stronger dogs in the stake being left out and one of the weaker dogs running the strongest dog in the stake for first honor and money.

This system resulted in the placing of certain dogs that should have been spotted out early in the competition. To remedy the errors that crept in under this system, what is now known as the "spotting system" was introduced. The spotting system is intended to be a "diagnosis by exclusion," in other words at the several stages of the trials to exclude those dogs that have no chance to win. This system has proven not only the most satisfactory one yet introduced but has in some form or other, so far as I know, been adopted by all field trial associations both at home and abroad. A rule of one of the most prominent clubs says, "After each series those dogs shall be spotted out that have no chance to win." To me it seems that nothing could be fairer. Under the heat system some of the best were spotted out and some of the poorest.

We can readily see the fallacy of the heat system in the running off of the Waterloo cup this season.

Simonion was shut out in one of the heat series, but he turns up winner of the Waterloo Plate, a race for beaten dogs, and demonstrated that he was about as good a dog as his brother Fullerton.

Second—The real object of field trials, the placing of certain dogs. Surely "A Scrub" has not thought of the gravity of such a charge, its far-reaching and baneful influence. It charges the club with malice *prepense* and the judges with being *particeps criminis*. The charge is not only without foundation, but is unbecoming of its author and does not demand a refutation.

The third charge is virtually the same as the second, but collusion is charged as existing between clubs or governing committees and judges. Does "A Scrub" really believe that in looking for its judges a club looks for men who are morally and socially depraved? Does he really think that men are sought to judge trials who are unacquainted with field sports and who are unworthy of public trust?

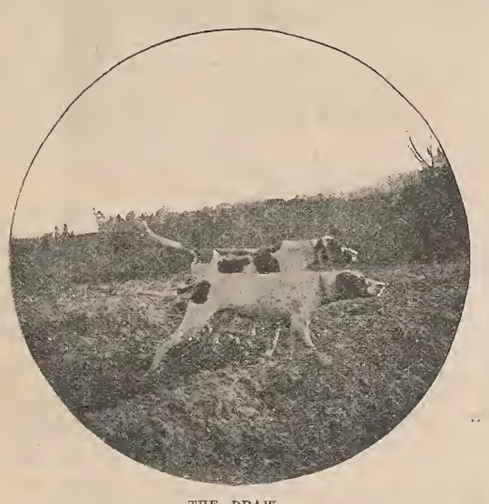
It is safe to say that there is as much honor and brains represented by members of field trials clubs as by the same number of men in any other walk in life. No, the charge is without foundation.

Fourth—That there is no actual competition in the field trials of to day.—This charge could not have been made without one of three things existing: First, "A Scrub" does not know what competition is, or he was not in the procession the past season, or he misrepresents the facts. The writer has been at quite a number of the trials, including the first and the last, and can safely say that he has seen as keen competition in trials as he ever saw in any branch of sport, and that the keenest competition he ever saw in a trial was in the last.

There are no three men in America more competent to judge of competition than D. E. Rose, Charles Tucker and H. M. Short, and if either one of these gentlemen will say there was no competition in the field trials of the past season I will doff my hat and retire. In fact I was very much impressed with a remark made by Mr. Short, which was "That competition was so hot and the dogs were of such a high class that unless a man had something almost phenomenal in the dog line he had better be at home."

Fifth—That no efforts are made to equalize chances. This charge we know to be without foundation. During the past season I saw every effort made to equalize chances. In the Southern trials, when dogs were drawn to run in the middle of the day, if the dogs showed fine natural qualities they were called again, when the scenting was good. The writer was sent off to judge a side heat, being accompanied by the handler, H. M. Short, Mr. Tracy, the artist, and a press representative. Owing to the scarcity of birds, the grounds having just been drawn, time of day, scenting, etc., the dog made but one point, and that on a stale scent.

That dog went into the next series of heats. Why? Just because the judge thought the conditions were unfavorable, and that the dog should have an opportunity under more favorable conditions. I have known other similar cases.



THE DRAW.

THE POINT.

DUKE OF METEOR AND LAUNCELOT.

Owned by Mr. E. H. Richards, North Dana, Massachusetts.

Sixth—That errors in placing dogs are not errors in fact. This is another charge that should not have been made, it is untrue, and unfair to the many gentlemen who judge at our trials. Who have been the more prominent as field trial judges, John Davidson, D. C. Bergundthal, Capt. Pat Henry, Maj. Taylor, P. H. Bryson, F. I Stone, Arthur Merriman, etc Now I will guarantee that these gentlemen stand as high for honesty and uprightness of character as any men in the country, they are the peers of any men in the country in any sense of the word. It is an outrage against common decency to charge them with corruption. I have been impressed for years with the fact that but few men are capacitated to play at games of chance, they neither know how to win or lose; they can never see the errors in things of their own. I was impressed with an owner's reply to certain inquiries regarding his dog's loss of a heat at a field trial the past winter. The dog was known to be a good one, and it was thought he would be somewhere in the money, but he struck one of the winners and was shut out. A gentleman asked: "Well, how did your dog do?" "Just as well as I ever saw him." "Well, how did it happen you got beaten?" "The other fellow had a better dog." That gentleman had traveled a thousand miles, saw his dog beaten, and knew it. He was capable of seeing work as it actually was. He will run again, and such are the men who sooner or later own winners.

Seventh—That field trials are nuisances and should be abated. No field trials are here to stay, revolutions never go backward, "A Scrub" may enter his protests, but the car of progress still moves upward and on.

Phœbus will still whip his fiery steeds amain; Neptune will wave his trident over the sea; the wrathful Juno may importune Boreas to turn loose his cold blasts on "A Scrub," but field trials are here to stay.

In conclusion I wish to ask a few hypothetical questions:

First: Knowing a field trial club to be corrupt and its judges no better, does not the man who runs before them become *particeps criminis*?

Second: Is not the man who consorts with thieves, engages in their forays and attempts to share in their spoils knowing them to be thieves) as guilty as they?

Third: Is he not estopped from saying anything against a club knowing it to be corrupt when he runs under it?

TARQUIN.

The smart little Pomeranian, Sheffield Lad, helped to vary some of the miscellaneous classes at the shows this spring. Few who admired him knew him for anything but a "Spitz," and credited him with the probably merited reputation for variable temper, which is attributed to the more or less mongrel Spitz as known in this country. The Pomeranian is an invaluable watch dog, and we wonder he does not become more popular. In England they have toy Pomeranians. A Mrs. Gordon Lynx owns the smallest one, Lissel, which weighs but 3½lbs., and which has, according to *Fanciers' Gazette*, exploded the popular idea that a dog can be too small to breed by having two puppies recently by the same lady's Commodore Nutt, who himself can only pull down the scales at 4lbs. Lissel is quoted as having a typical long face and small, sharp ears. She must be "too cunning for anything."

WOLF AND COYOTE HUNTING IN ALBERTA.

I SAW in FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 25 an article, "Chicago and the West," by E Hough, in which he mentions a wolf race between the Borzois and Western greyhound. This race will be watched with great interest by many sportsmen of this province. In winter wolf and coyote hunting with wolf, stag and greyhounds is the chief amusement here. Hundreds of miles are ridden over our prairies and foothills in quest of these destroyers of our flocks and herds. There are six packs of dogs within fifty miles of my ranch, nine to twelve hounds in each.

In '76 and '77 most of the buffalo left this country and drifted on to the great plains, never to return. The Sioux crossed the Missouri into the Northwest Territory after their fight with General Custer in the Little Big Horn, intercepted the buffalo and prevented them returning to their winter home. The wolves followed the buffalo in large numbers, but many remained behind to subsist on the old bulls left in the "drag." Most of these were killed by "wolfers." In '80 and '81 there were very few wolves to be found on the plains and foothills. But soon cattle, horses and sheep in thousands were driven into these then desolate plains until in '85 there were over one hundred thousand cattle, beside many thousand horses and sheep to take the place of the departed buffalo. Wolves and coyotes increased enormously. Poison apparently made little or no impression upon them.

Wolves prefer fresh meat and are quite able to kill anything they come across, seldom returning to a kill after satisfying their ravenous appetites. The cattlemen decided to procure dogs and see what effect that would have in destroying these cunning pests. A large number of dogs were imported, and with very few exceptions were found utterly useless. They took no interest in hunting or killing wolves as they had not been entered when young. I may say we had no good dogs until they were bred on the range. The method usually followed here in hunting is this: When a den of wolves is found, three or four ranchers with their dogs meet at a rendezvous and camp for the night. Before dawn horses are saddled and all are ready to start. Each one is told the line to be ridden, and at the first sign of day the riders are off seeking the wily wolf. Coyotes go unmolested, unless they jump up near the dogs, in which case it is hard to hold them back. Mr. Coyote is broken up in a very short time when the dogs run into him, but fights wicked to the end and is no mean adversary. I know of a few dogs that can catch and kill a coyote, but they do not care to repeat it often; as a rule it takes three dogs to do it, and they will not stand killing over two or three in a day. Of course a great deal depends on the length of the run and the strength and fighting qualities of the coyote. I have killed seven coyotes in a day with three greyhounds; in all cases I got in and gave the *coup de grace*. It saves your dog wonderfully and gives them courage to know help is coming, and unless one has five or six dogs they are very apt to get cut when tired. When dogs run into a timber wolf then the fun begins; with hair on end, back arched, a sweet smile showing a full set of teeth, the wolf means business, and it takes four tried dogs to turn one over and hold him until help comes. I mean four dogs that can catch him. No doubt there are two dogs that could hold a wolf, but they have not the speed to overtake him. This autumn I ran into a very large bitch wolf with eight dogs. They turned her over several times, but she broke away just as often and ran with six dogs clinging to her and making a running fight, when a cowboy rode up and shot her. Last year I rode into a band of fourteen wolves with ten dogs and killed five, but in every instance I assisted the dogs in killing. This autumn I ran into an old dog wolf, I had six good dogs. The lead dogs (two greyhounds) ran into him and turned him over when the other dogs coming up, they turned him over several times, seized him by the neck, breast and hindquarters and flank, and tore and worried with all their might. The wolf would break away, turning like a flash, snapping to the right and left, his teeth coming together like a fox trap. The dogs ran him down into a coulee; here I left my horse, it being too steep and rough for him to follow, as the edges were lined with huge projecting rocks. The dogs appeared to be having the best of the fight, and I yelled to them to go to him, but the wolf broke loose and ran to the top of the coulee with most of the pack holding on to him; at the top they turned him back, and dogs and wolf came on the run to the bottom of the coulee. I could not shoot for fear of hitting one of the dogs, as they were making side jumps to keep clear of the wolf's jaws. At last the dogs pulled him into the dry bed of a stream and as he was getting out I gave him his medicine. The dogs were quite blown. I gave them thirty minutes rest and took them to water and killed two coyotes on my way home. These the dogs killed before I could get to them They just held them in the air and tore them up.

I give you the height and girth of some of my dogs, as it may be of interest to some of my brother sportsmen:

Greyhounds—Pedro, height, 27½in; girth, 30in.; Rowdy, height, 27in ; girth 31in.; Buz, height, 26in.; girth, 29½in.

Staghounds—Poison, height, 29in.; girth, 32in.; Parson, height, 30in.; girth, 33in.

Cross-bred boarhound and staghound — Jack, height, 29½in.; girth, 33in.

The man who has two dogs that can catch and kill a big timber wolf can make lots of money on them if he wants to gamble on it. SPORTSMAN.

ALBERTA TERRITORY, Canada.

WILL BEAGLES FOLLOW A DRAG?—Ottawa, Can. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* Can any of your readers tell me if beagles are ever used to follow a "drag," and, if so, will they kindly give any information they have on the subject through your valuable columns?—ALFRED GEDDES.

DOG CHAT.

ONE of our oldest breeders, more especially of Gordon setters, is Mr. C. T. Brownell, of New Bedford, Mass. He is one of the workers in the vineyard, literally, being quite content to leave the contentious elements of dogdom to others. Mr. Brownell's kennels are called the Mount Pleasant Gordon Kennels and are situated on the outskirts of New Bedford. At present his kennels include several prize winners, among which are Beulah, Duchess, Queen, Nora, Murkland Ranger, Gordon Grouse and Dash B. Duchess was the winning Gordon pup at Boston a few weeks since; Gordon Grouse won first at Boston last year in open dogs. Beulah is the matron of the kennel, and won prizes at New York and other shows some five or six years since. Murkland Ranger is a local prize winner. Mr. Brownell manages to dispose of about fifty pups a year, and is an old and appreciative advertiser in FOREST AND STREAM, his sales during the past six months numbering 33. When dog shows are on the tapis at New Bedford Mr. Brownell is one of the hardest workers.

"Ten thousand dollars for a dog!" he exclaimed as he looked up from his newspaper. "Do you believe any one ever paid such a price, Maria?" "I'm sure I don't know, James," she returned without stopping her needlework even for a moment. "Does the paper say that much was paid?" "Yes, there's an article on valuable dogs, and it speaks of one that was sold for 10,000. I don't believe it." "It may be true, James," she said quietly. "Some of these blooded animals bring fancy prices, and there's no particular reason why the paper should lie about it." "I know that, Maria; but just think of it—just try to grasp the magnitude of that sum in your weak, feminine mind. You don't seem to realize it. Ten thousand dollars for a dog! Why hang it, Maria! that's more than I am worth!" "I know it, James, but some are worth more than others." She went calmly on with her sewing, while he fumed and sputtered for a moment and then dropped the subject, especially the weak, feminine mind part of it.—*Humane Journal.*

When it comes to getting together a representative gathering of dogs, Scotland is not so very far behind England in this respect. In connection with the Ayrshire Agricultural Association, at Ayr, a show with 1,500 entries took place a couple of weeks since. In some of the breeds record entries were made, notably in the national breed—the collie—which attained the unprecedented entry of 394. Ormskirk Ormond won the Scottish Collie Club Derby for dogs, and though beaten in the open dog class by Mr. Lumsden's Kintor Diamond, he won for Mr. Stretch the Scottish Collie Club 25 guinea cup for best owned and bred by exhibitor. Scotch terriers had also a banner entry, no less than 148 facing the judge, a collection that would have puzzled any less clever judge than Mr. Thomson Gray, who also handled the Dandie Dinmont classes, which were also very large. Fox-terriers numbered 150 and Irish terriers 60. Sporting dogs were well represented, and special mention is made of the class provided for black or black and white pointers, which used to be, and is still, a popular strain in the North. The judging of this large show was done by five men, and commencing at 11 A. M. we are told that most of the awards were made by 5 P. M.

Fanciers' Gazette in its report of this show says that "A Dandie with an unlevel jaw—no matter if perfection itself in all other points—is now practically ineligible for the show ring, and we wondered what some of the breeders of days gone by would have said had they seen the careful manner in which the judge investigated each mouth before paying any regard to any of the other points of the dog." As showing the high pitch of perfection this famous breed has now attained the judge did not find it necessary to throw one specimen out for this defect.

Mr. W. W. Spellman, who is a noted breeder of Scottish terriers, is also the owner of the celebrated champion Dundee. This dog has been before the public since 1884 and has been shown seventy-five times, winning one hundred firsts, cups and medals. His challenge and champion class wins alone number twenty-seven.

The White Star liner Nomadic, which sailed from England April 29, is bringing, among other stock, a pack of fox-hounds for Mr. E. D. Morgan.

Mr. John Hawkes, of Cincinnati, O., seems to have a leaning toward dogs that are "bred" in the Land o' Cakes. When he was over on the other side last year he bought the collie Grange Nellie, which has not yet had a fair chance to show herself properly. Now he has purchased a Scottish terrier, a full brother to Hawthorn of Riverside, from Mr. Joseph Hall.

The Gordon setter field trials that were to have come off May 4 on Lord Salisbury's estates at Hatfield, England, have been postponed, and as the season is pretty late now they will probably be postponed till autumn.

Zerry, the Psovoi bitch owned by Mr. Huntington, is still in England under Mr. Sewell's care. We wonder her owner does not bring her home now and breed her to his Argoss.

At the toy dog show held last week in London there were 120 toy spaniels benched, 154 entries. Pugs numbered 98, entries 141; Pomeranians 27, entries 50; Schipperkes 31, entries 51, and Yorkshires and toys 51. This should make a particularly interesting exhibition, and we expect to publish a special report of the show by Miss A. M. Holdsworth, the noted writer on pet dogs.

Stock-Keeper this week in giving the account of the recent "wolf coursing" at Denver, Col., goes to a good deal of trouble to point out that the American idea of the capabilities of the Psovoi is all wrong. There was hardly any need for this. We are quite willing to believe, judging of the dogs that have been tried, that their strong point is not to kill the wolf themselves, but to allow their master to do it for them. That journal claims that Zloeem and Osmaday did their duty and that when it was found that they could not hold "Greeley," another pair should have been slipped to their help, and another still till the wolf succumbed, instancing a case where it took twenty Psovois to hold the wolf so that the hunter could give the *coup de grace.* While we agree with our contemporary that the owners of these dogs are to blame for any ridicule that may have been heaped on the breed, the fact still remains that had they had the pluck they should have, Zloeem and Osmaday would not have left the wolf while they had a leg to stand on. There are greyhounds now in Colorado that can do better than that.

Some time ago we drew attention to the evil effects of a continued dosing of arsenic and such drugs to fit dogs for showing purposes and to give them that sleek appearance that in many minds is the sign of condition. The following letter in *Stock Keeper* strikes us as useful in the cause and a warning to lazy kennelmen: "How is it that people so frequently complain that a dog which a few weeks before was bought in the pink of condition rapidly loses flesh, becomes staring in coat, refuses food and presents other symptoms of ill-health? In a great number of these cases the animal has been previously 'doctored' with arsenic, generally the solution, the system has been artificially stimulated and natural waste of tissue prevented. When this agent is withdrawn the power of assimilation is diminished, the animal suffers from derangement of the stomach, liver, etc., and frequently exhibits, with other symptoms, cough, indigestion, vomiting, falling off of hair, and in some cases convulsions. It has acted on the protoplasm, the vital part of the organism—if I may so put it—and by preventing oxidation, converted it into a substance resembling fat. We now have fatty degeneration of the heart, liver and other most important internal organs. These, now the stimulus is withdrawn, are quite unable to perform their proper functions. In a great number of cases where the owner has been previously using arsenic they seem to have an objection to tell the veterinary surgeon, and this sometimes leads to mistakes on the part of that much blamed individual. These cases do no good to the dog, its owner, the vet. or any one else, and the sooner the wholesale administration of this irritant poison—except by the order of a properly qualified man—is stopped, the better for all concerned. I am quite sure we should have fewer cases of paralysis, puppies and dogs with bone and joint diseases, and bitches not breeding, about which there is at present such an outcry. I trust that the insertion of this note in your widely read paper may start abler pens than mine, or make people think before playing with this useful, but too often improperly used drug. —EDWARD J. FOWLER, M.R.C.V.S."

We have received a copy of the Manchester (Eng.) dog show catalogue, and we must admit it is the handiest one we have yet seen. Every one knows what a bother it is to find the different breeds in the catalogue when one is in a hurry, and it is nearly as much trouble to find the breed index. In the catalogue before us the edges are indexed with the name of the breed, so that in turning the leaves of the book one can place one's finger at once on any breed required and open it at the proper place without any interminable turning over of leaves. This must be a boon to many an exhibitor, especially in the ring, with a dog tugging at the other end of the chain he holds in one hand. The rules are indexed at the edges in a similar manner. The entries at this show numbered 1 075, and the show commenced on Tuesday, March 22. A marked catalogue was issued on Wednesday. The stewards detailed for each ring make quite a formidable list, and as most of them are exhibitors everything worked very smoothly.

The Queen of England will soon have quite a dogly library if the efforts of our contemporaries, *Stock-Keeper* and *British Fancier*, have full sway. The betting was very even till the mail that brings the news that Mr. Krehl had been presented to her Majesty, "who graciously deigned" to accept a pair of Irish terriers from this well-known editor. As the *Stock-Keeper* also presented the Queen with a handsomely bound copy of their Christmas supplement, this journal seems to be one ahead. It will now be in order for Mr. Marples to trot out one of his "Moonstones" and keep up the show of loyalty, etc. Amid it all the *Fanciers' Gazette* pursues the even tenor of its way.

Stock-Keeper (Eng.) speaking on the formation of a "Barzoi" club in England says: "It may safely be assumed that the designation of the club was not decided upon without due deliberation, and the conclusion arrived at to adopt the title "Barzoi" may well be allowed to set at rest the many puerile discussions which have of late cast ridicule on the breed." Because *Stock-Keeper* believes "Barzoi" to be the proper name, that does not make it so any more than the breed's reputation as wolf killers is sufficient to encompass the death of that savage beast. Investigation has proved that Barzoi is not the correct term, but that Psovoi or Psovoi Barzie is. A coursing meet for Psovies will likely be held next season under the auspices of the specialty club for that breed.

The Duke of Newcastle, who, with the Duchess, has the finest kennel of Psovois in England, sailed on the Teutonic for a visit to this country. From his kennels came Mr. Huntington's Argoss. The Duchess of Newcastle, who is a keen fancier, will open the Leeds dog show which opens May 10.

Young Bute is considered a good dog in England at present and he has still further added to his laurels in siring a litter of 17 out of Rustic Beauty. Messrs. Sidney W. Smith and Baker are the lucky owners. Four of the pups have since died; the rest of the dogs are well marked and of solid body color.

If Col. Ruppert, who is due May 11, brings over a crack dog it will more than likely be Donnybrook Fair, which is said to have a splendid head. He will, however, bring with him two bitches, one a half sister of Marvel and the other by the late Scottish Prince, which Col. Ruppert owned at the time of its death.

We hear that Mr. "Dan" Foster has refused $4,000 for his smooth-coat St. Bernard Leicester. Mr. Foster "wants" $5,000.

Fanciers of Dandie Dinmonts may be interested in hearing that old Ch. Tweedmouth is dead. During his career he won twenty-six firsts and six challenge prizes. His pedigree was of the finest, according to *Stock Keeper*, extending back to the dogs owned by James Davidson, of Hindlea, or Charlieshope (the original "Dandie Dinmont").

The Seminole Kennels have just had a taste of bad luck in losing their pug Kash, Jr., well known to show goers. He was killed by a St. Bernard.

Mr. Hughes writes that the weather is very cold in Rochester, but hopes it will warm up before a litter of mastiff puppies arrives that he is expecting this week. We hope that the coming litter will in part make up for the losses this kennel has incurred the last year, for we know it is Mr. Whitney's dearest wish to raise some pups from the exceptionally good stock he has in his kennels. Another piece of hard luck was the death of Princess, the dam of Melrose Prince. Princess was killed in a fight with some other bitches in the kennel. Mr. Whitney sails for Europe June 4.

We draw the attention of those interested in field trials to the announcement in our business columns of the United States Field Trial Derby to be run at Elizabethtown, Ky., for pointers and setters whelped on or after January 1, 1891. Each breed to run separately. The prizes in each division are $250, $200 and $150, the winner in each stake to compete for title of absolute winner and $200 additional. Entries close with Mr. P. T. Madison, lock box 4, Indianapolis, Ind., June 1. First forfeit $10, second $10, payable Sept. 1, and $10 to start.

The Bulldog Club of America will offer two of their handsome silver medals at the English Bulldog Club show on May 24, at the Royal Aquarium, London. One will go to the owner of the winner of first in the American class at that show and the other to the breeder of the dog winning that prize. Entries in the American class will be received up to Friday, May 13. It is probable that the English club will reciprocate by offering two of their medals at the next annual bulldog show, which every one knows is the Westminster Kennel Club show.

Mr. Geo. Jarvis will breed his pointer bitch Lass of Kent to the W. K. C.'s King of Kent on Friday next, afterward taking the boat on Saturday with nine good entries for the Lewiston show next week.

Mr. George S. Mott is now the superintendent of the Westminster Kennel Club, having taken Mr. Mortimer's position May 1.

The Greyhound Club's quarterly meeting announced for May 9, did not take place as there was not a quorum.

A few members of the Rochester Kennel Club met at Messrs. Fanning & Williams's office last Monday afternoon, intending to discuss the bench show to be held next fall. The meeting was adjourned till Saturday at 8 o'clock without any business being done. At present there is a conflict of dates between the Rochester and Hamilton clubs, and before either can hope to hold a successful show, this difficulty will have to be adjusted.

Mr. W. C. Reick has sold the St. Bernard, Marquis of Ripon, to Mr. Barry, Peabody, Mass. Marquis of Ripon was imported last year by Mr. Reick and is by Prince Regent out of Lady St. Gothard, and therefore a litter brother to Lady Gladwyn.

The new advertisements which we draw attention to this week are those of the Forest Beagle Kennels who have beagles for sale; John Feulner, English setter pups; George Smith, pointers; H. W. Page, a pointer bitch; C. E. Glass, English setter pups; F. C. Boles, St. Bernard pups; Rieth, a trained beagle; Room 449, Irish setter pups. In the stud: Tubby Hook Kennels' bull-terrier, Ch. Carney, and Herbert S. Bevan's English setter Whyte B. Attention is also drawn to the Hillside Kennels' special offer in their stud advertisement of noted fox-terriers.

Mr. Cyril Jackson, writing to the *Stock-Keeper*, complains that Rule XII. in the E. K. C. rules, which relates to the "warned off" people, is a dead letter as far as it prevents a disqualified exhibitor from competing at a show, because the secretaries of shows do not know who is on the black list. In this respect the A. K. C. is ahead, as a list of such members is forwarded by the secretary to clubs and the list is suspended on the walls of the club rooms.

W. O. Hughes Hughes wants to know if any St. Bernard breeder can give him any information as to who owns the St. Bernard Medor, the sire of Apollo, Sirius and Dignity. Medor was purchased in 1882 from Herr Ruchti, of Interlaken, by some English-speaking lady, and Mr. Hughes fancies she must have been an American. The only man in America who would be likely to know is Mr. K. E. Hopf, who is now in California, or possibly Mr. W. W. Tucker, who imported Apollo.

The Tubby Hook Kennels, of which Messrs. E. D. Hayes and C. F. R. Drake are the proprietors, are fast getting together a good kennel of bull-terriers with the well-known Carney at its head. Their fancy inclines rather to the light weights. They have two capital bitches by Chesset's Flyer that will be brought out in the fall or spring shows, and through Mr. Senn they have just imported a very well formed white bitch weighing only 8lbs., from a Birmingham (Eng.) breeder. Edgewood Fancy, that won so many prizes during the spring circuit has been bred this week to Gully the Great. The dogs will be kept at the new kennel at Lawrence, L. I., of which "Andy" McGregor is the manager. The above gentlemen have had some hard knocks in losing Chesset's Flyer and a litter brother of the mastiff, Beaufort's Black Prince, that was thought to be little, if any, inferior to that grand dog, but the right spirit is there and they are going into the fancy stronger than ever.

The Blue Grass Kennel Club have arranged with Mr. John Davidson to judge all sporting classes at their coming fall show, Aug. 31, Sept. 1-3. Mr. Geo. H. Hill will be the superintendent. The club has secured Tattersall's Pavilion, adjoining the State fair grounds, and as the fair will be in progress at the time a good attendance is assured. They had 465 entries at their inaugural show, and there is every reason to believe that the next show will pass the coveted 500 mark. Premium lists will be issued June 10. Mr. Roger Williams is the secretary.

TORONTO K. C. DOG SHOW.

PRIZE LIST.

MASTIFFS.—1st, J. Massey's Minting Minor.

ST. BERNARDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. S. Williams's Elector; 2d, Geo. Bell's Sir John. Very high com., W. M. Moore's Maxyino, A. J. Grover's Premier. *Bitches:* 1st, J. S. Williams's Beulah; 2d, W. Cooley's Sperio; 3d, H. F. Gordon's Flo. Very high com., A. Trebilcock's Cora, H. Lyon's Jennie. *Puppies:* 1st, C. H. Howard's Safety; 2d, A. J. Grove's Premier; 3d, Miss Clara E. Shilton's Hero. High com., J. W. Isaac's Roscoe.

GREAT DANES.—1st, A. McL. Howard, Jr.'s Bismarck; 2d, D. Gordon's Captain. Com., S. Stewart's Don Cæsar, Jr., I. E. Robertson's Rocker.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. L. Mabee's Fawr; 2d, R. Hulse's Common; 3d, F. Habart's Misterton. High com., E. R. Marks's Voltaire. Com., F. Habart's Blucher. *Bitches:* 1st, Hynes & Sheedy's Erminie; 2d, H. P. Thompson's Bed of Stones; 3d, Campion Bros.' Nellie. Very high com., J. T. Fotheringham's Elsie II. Com., Campion Bros.' Princess Beatrice.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Alberti's Frank; 2d, R. Hulse's Ormond. *Bitches:* 1st, E. Alberti's Topsy.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, F. Hobart's Banjo; 2d, H. E. Cooper's Bugle; 3d, F. Habart's Trueman.

HARRIERS.—1st, J. F. Scholes's Diplomen; 2d, R. Hulse's Dash.

POINTERS.—1st, J. G. Robertson's Hector; 2d, T. and J. Mackie's Shot.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. S. MacDonald's Spot; 2d J. Kennedy's Jake; 3d, John Fogg's Chief. Very high com., R. A. Shutt's Ponto. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Stone's Forest Lou; 2d, Wm. Leach's Canadian Sport; 3d, C. A. Stone's Forest Gladys.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, D. Bruson's Roany; 2d, S. F. Bull's Rex; 3d, J. Quinney's Flash. Very high com., S. McCurl's Moncreith. *Bitches:* 1st and special, Mr. McRea's Bella.

GORDON SETTERS.—1st, Miss E. Bethune's Jeff; 2d, W. Patterson's Victor.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. H. P. Harrison's Toronto Wonder; 2d, Capt. Harston's Driver II; 3d, R. Brown's Bonnie Charlie. Very high com., Miss Helen Dick's Turk. High com., H. Robertson's Scottish Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. H. P. Harrison's Nancy; 2d, Campion Brothers's Nellie; 3d, George Stephenson's Jennie. *Puppies:* 1st, A. Hastings's Flurry IV.; 2d, J. S. Williams's Ben Nevis.

BULL TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Smellie's Silorio; 2d, Mr. Cureston's Dan; 3d, W. Fox's King. High com., J. Elder's Starlight. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Hammall's Vesper Belle.

POODLES.—1st and 3d, F. H. Elmore's Pretty and Flossie; 2d, Mrs. Dr. McFaul's Frost.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st, Geo. Bell's Newton Abbott Farmer; 2d, P. J. Keating's Raven; 3d, Miss Maud H. Douglas's Billy. High com., Mr. Davidson's Sport.

COCKER SPANIELS.—BLACK.—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Farewell's Black Brant; 2d, J. G. Mitchener's Dono; 3d, G. B. Sweetman's Tuck. *Bitches:* 1st, L. Farewell's Tops; 2d, R. Hulse's Lshe. High com., I X L Kennels' Gyp. Com., E. R. Mark's Maid of Mist.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Bell's Fascination. *Bitches:* 1st, L. Farewell's Topsy; 2d, E. R. Markis Maid of Mist; 3d, P. J. Keating's Carsie. Very high com., Mrs. Fairclough's Tripp.—OTHER THAN BLACK—1st and 2d, Trebilcock & Rogers's Canadian Girl and Queen. Very high com., S. J. Giles's Northern.

DACHSHUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. Scholes's Duke; 2d, Miss M. Reid's Dock; 3d, G. T. Irwin's Pat. Very high com., Campion

Bros 's Bismarck. *Bitches:* 1st, T. Blogg's Lena; 2d, J. C. Morgan's Queen Hilda; 3d, A. Douglas's Maybrook.

BEAGLES.—OVER 13IN.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Smellie's Roscoe. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Smellie's Melody; 2d, Mr. Vasey's Beauty.—UNDER 13IN.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Ames's Tramp; 2d, J. G. Mitchener's Guy. *Bitches:* Com , Campion Bros.'s Royal Queen.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. J. Fitzsimmons's Pewter; 2d, E. O. Bennett's Pepper; 3d, Mrs. A. L. Davidson's Robert Burns. Com., F. Emond's Pawnbroker. *Bitches:* 1st and high com., E. O. Bennett's Vic and Pacquettes; 2d, T. J. Armstrong's Flash; 3d, George Bell's Blemton Edelweiss. Very high com , T. J. Fitzsimmons' Elora Tatters.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, T. J. Fitsimmons's Pewter; 2d, Fred Esmond's Pawnbroker; 3d, T. J. Armstrong's Baby. High com , D. Gordon's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, E. Bennett's Vic 2d, C. M. Garrett's Arden John.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, P. Brown's Peggy and Blarney. *Puppies:* 1st, P. Brown's Blarney.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, W. Chalmers's Jumbo; 2d, W. Hugdon's Duke; 3d, W. Morris's Terry. Very high com., J. S. Gordon's Bed. High com., Mr. Mycott's Piper. Com., A. Trebilcock's Nellie.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, J. F. Scholes's Mack; 2d, Dr. Spencer's Friday.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, F. J. Dinnigan's Lady; 2d, G. P. MacDonald's Tatters; 3d, A. G. Thorley's.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, S. H. Thompson's Lord Baltimore; 2d, Fred Burgess's Jerry. *Bitches:* 1st, S. H. Thompson's Rustic Kitty; 2d, Mrs. Webster's Toppy.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Trebilcock's Royal Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, Trebilcock & Rogers's Topsy; 2d, B. Davis's Rosy; 3d, Trebilcock & Rogers's Ruby.

PRINCE CHARLES AND RUBY SPANIELS.—1st, A. Trebilcock's Romeo.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, R. P. Forshaw's Dainty Lass.

MISCELLANEOUS.—OVER 30LBS.—1st, A. Trebilcock's Fritz (Pomeranian); 2d, B. Hulse's Belle.—UNDER 30LBS.—1st, W. J. Melling's Daisy; 2d, J. Foot's Jim.

SAN FRANCISCO DOG SHOW.

THE third annual dog show, under the auspices of the California Kennel Club, opened May 4 at the Wigwam, San Francisco, and during the afternoon and evening a fairly good attendance was present. English setters and greyhounds are not well represented though other sporting dogs show up well. The greyhounds on exhibition are a poor lot compared with the animals that are owned in San Francisco. Fox-terriers, contrary to expectation, judging from Los Angeles show, are not well represented. Judging by Mr. James Mortimer commenced at 1 P. M., and below is given the list of awards made the first day, which seem to have given general satisfaction.

PRIZE LIST.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Gavin McNabb's Ingleside Crown Prince, Lion and Duke. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d withheld; 3d, W. S. Whitewell's Vernist.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. F. P. Muff's Hector; 2d, A. Wiermann's Jumbo; 3d, A. W. Schreiber's Cæsar II. *Bitches:* 1st, A. Johnson's Leda. *Puppies:* 1st, J. F. H. Wohler's Nora; 2d, C. Dressel's Bell; 3d, Louis Hirsh's Carlos.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, F. H. Allen's California Alton; 2d, Capt. William Poole's Gillot; 3d, John Heffernan's Grand Chancellor. *Bitches:* 1st, E. P. Schell's Lady Gladys; 2d, G. S. Gracie's Victoria. *Puppies:* 1st, B Coryell's St. Elmo.—SMOOTH-COATED—3d, Dr. M. Regensberger's Lorie.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, R. B. Monk's Nero; 2d, M. J. Doolin's Prince; 3d, Dalton's Jack.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. S. Wieland's Examiner; 2d, Mrs. H. McCracken's Donuard; 3d, C. S. Wieland's John W. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, C. S. Wieland's Lady Emma and Lady Olga; 3d, H. McCracken's Bessie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 3d, C. Wieland's Badge. *Bitches:* 1st, C. S. Wieland's Minnie.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. George Eggleson's Scott; 2d, N. A. Robinson's Nero; 3d, E. J. O'Kelli's Stag. *Bitches:* 1st, Capt. Colin Salmond's Swift; 2d, N. A. Robinson's Queen.

AMERICAN FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. W. Sanderson's Paddy; 2d, C. Roos's Carlo; 3d, R. D. Lecazette's Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, W. H. Stanich's Julie; 2d, John W. Bourdet's Princess. *Puppies:* 1st, Mrs. W. H. Stanich's Slot, Jr.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—55LBS. AND OVER.—1st, H. Huber's Duke of Vernon.—50LBS. AND OVER—*Bitches:* 1st, H. Huber's Sally Brass II.—OPEN—55LBS. AND OVER—*Dogs:* 1st, B. Power's Wade Hampton; 2d, Mrs. R. F. Naphtaly's Pat P.; 3d, J. Coryell's Sir Fourth. Very high com., H. G. Burton's Billy, R. W. Bliven's Jack Robinson.—50LBS AND OVER—*Bitches:* 1st, H. G. Golcher's Vera; 2d, B. N. Dow's Queen Croxteth T.; 3d, J. B. Lewis's Gypsy Queen. Very high com., F. Merryfield's True M. CHALLENGE—UNDER 50LBS.—*Bitches:*—1st, A. B. Truman's Patti Croxteth.—OPEN—UNDER 55LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Kent of Bloomo; 2d, R. E. Wilson's Ran; 3d, J. R Anson's Fire. Very high com., B. W. Paxton's Croxteth T. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Meg Merrilies.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. R. Brown's Duke, Jr.; 2d, H. J. Brand's Grand Duke; 3d, J. B. Lewis's Dick. Very high com., L. Carrigan's Tick. *Bitches:* 1st, T. L. Potter's Midget P; 2d, C. H. Harris's Dode; 3d, C. O. Brown's Betsy B. Very high com., T. Mahon's Lillie K.

CANADA AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

IT is gratifying to know that the matter of the exhibit of Canadian dogs at the World's Fair in 1893, has been taken up by the Canadian government. No pains will be spared to get together a thoroughly representative lot of animals, and it is not too much to expet that from 400 to 500 dogs will be sent on from the Dominion.

The expense of shipping dogs to Chicago will be borne by the Dominion government, and as no entry fee will be charged, the humblest faucier who has a dog worth showing, will be able to send him on to swell what will undoubtedly be the largest and finest bench show ever held in the memory of man.

A Canadian superintendent will be appointed by the Canadian government to collect entries, arrange for shipments, and attend personally to the wants of Canadian exhibitors and their dogs at the show.

The Canadian Kennel Club has unanimously recommended Mr. A. D. Stewart, of Hamilton, Ont., for the position, and that gentleman has signified his willingness to accept it. A better choice could not have been made; Mr. Stewart is the right man in the right place, and Canadian breeders may now rest assured that their interests will be thoroughly looked after down to the minutest details.

INFLUENCE OF A PREVIOUS SIRE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Breeders who have had experience by intent or bad luck, would expect a litter of "kyoodles" as the result of crossing pointers and Newfoundlands. But they would not find or expect anything but straight goods when the respective breeds were bred straight. The farmer drops his corn and never gets or looks for potatoes, so it is with the much talked of previous sire influence.

I have bred many bitches to various dogs, and in no instance was able to discover the influence of the previous sire. Beginners may rest assured that if by chance their high-cost, high-bred bitch makes an alliance with the rankest mongrel of a dog, no fear need be entertained as to the mongrel's influence on the next litter when the bitch is bred straight. I am assured by an old friend who is a careful observer and an honest man, that he was present when a bull-terrier bitch was mated to a bull-terrier dog, and scarcely five minutes afterward a pug dog accidentally gained access to her. When this bull-terrier bitch whelped, a certain number of pugs were born; they were delivered first, then followed a certain number of bull-terriers. The bull-terrier pups and pug pups were in all respects up to the average litters of their respective breeds. In this case the influence of a previous sire was not seen till after the pugs were born. LAW.

NEW YORK CITY.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Bell Bondhu. By T.W. Stoutenburgh, Des Moines, Ia., for black and white English setter bitch, by Dick Bondhu out of Cosette.

Capsicootias. By T. W. Stoufenburgh, Des Moines, Ia., for English setter dog, whelped April 14, 1892, by Toledo Blade out of Bell S.

The Bard of Al De Ber. By B. A. Smith, North Attleboro, Mass., for sable and white points collie dog, whelped Jan. 4, 1892, by Archie L. (Roderick of Ruthven—Airedale Duchess) out of Petunia (Cremorne—Barby Rose).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Lady Lee—Storm. Forest Beagle Kennels' (Lynn, Mass.) beagle bitch Lady Lee (Fitz Hugh Lee—Reed's Nell) to Somerset Kennels's champion Storm (Lee—Countess), April 15.

Princess Bendigo—Clito Rex. B. A. Smith's (North Attleboro, Mass.) collie bitch Princess Bendigo (Barck—Topsa) to Cocasset Kennels' Clito Rex (Strephon or Rex—Mavis), May 1.

Lass of Kippen—Pontiac. G. W. Lovell's (Middleboro, Mass.) pointer bitch Lass of Kippen (Naso of Kippen—Juno II.) to his Pontiac (Milton's Bang II.—Climax), April 18.

Dixie—Bard. D. S Seymour's (Hartford, Conn.) pointer bitch Dixie (imported Brown Stour—Clytie P.) to A. C. Collins's Pard (imported Bob—Flyshot), Feb. 11.

Lady Naruf—King of Kent. W. H. Judd's (Ypsilanti, Mich.) pointer bitch Lady Naruf (Wonderful Lord—Devonshire Kit) to Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent (Priam—Kent Baby), April 26.

Topsy S.—Tony Weller. National Beagle Kennels' (Waltham, Mass.) beagle bitch Topsy S. (champion Frank Forest—Juno II.) to W. H. Child's Tony Weller, March 19.

Virginia M.—Fitzhugh Lee. National Beagle Kennels' (Waltham, Mass.) beagle bitch Virginia M. (Diamond Forest—Topsy S.) to Glenrose Kennels' champion Fitzhugh Lee) March 5.

East Lake Virgie—Grif. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch East Lake Virgie (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.) to their Grif (Eberhart's Cashier—Flossy II.), May 8.

Lalla Rookh—Bradford Ruby II. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Lalla Rookh (Leo—Dimple) to their Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), May 7.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Dutch Graphic. Leamington Kennels' (Leamington, Canada) pointer bitch Dutch Graphic (Young Graphic—Lassie Foust), May 5, twelve (six dogs), by J. R. Daniels's Bippo III.

Dixie. D. S. Seymour's (Hartford, Conn.) pointer bitch Dixie (imported Brown Stour—Clytie P.), April 18, seven (six dogs), by A. C. Collins's Pard (imported Bob—Flyshot).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Morey Teddy. Fox-terrier dog, by Morey Kennels, Fairfield, Conn., to W. J. Nes, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Blemton Rapture. Fox-terrier, by Morey Kennels, Fairfield, Conn., to J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal.

Warren Silby. Fox-terrier, by Morey Kennels, Fairfield, Conn., to Wilton Kennels, New York city.

Morey Desire. Fox-terrier, by Morey Kennels, Fairfield, Conn., to M. Hilgert, St. Joseph, Mo.

Oriole Baccarat. Fox terrier, by Morey Kennels, Fairfield, Conn., to Mr. ——, Syracuse, N. Y.

Al De Ber. Sable with white points collie dog, whelped Jan. 2 1890, by Stewart's Rover out of Bonnie Kate, by B. A. Smith, North Attleboro, Mass., to E. W. Parker, Lynn, Mass.

Princess Bendigo. Black, tan and white collie bitch, whelped Feb. 9, 1891, by Barck out of Topsa, by B. A. Smith, North Attleboro, Mass., to E F. Pfaff, Boston, Mass.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. W E., New York City.—Consult our advertising columns for mastiffs.

Answered by mail.—J. G. S., Auburn, N. Y; B. A. S., North Attleboro, Mass.

A. K., Carlton, Ore.—Consult our advertising columns for fox-hound breeders.

J. H. M., Harrisburg, Pa.—You can show your dog whether you have his pedigree or not, by "listing" him at the Kennel Club offices, 44 Broadway, New York city, fee 25 cents. The measurements and weight you give are only moderate; he should weigh 150lbs. and stand over 30in. The dog is small and too long-faced.

SUBSCRIBER, Gainesville, Ala.—My pointer is troubled with sores on his ears; they are on outside and inside, extending about an inch from the edge; they dry up and return in some places; there is considerable discharge of pus. The same kind of sores have appeared on head between the ears. Ans. Apply oxide of zinc ointment after washing carefully with warm water and castile soap. Pay particular attention to food; let it be nutritious without heating the system.

G. D. B. D., Philadelphia, Pa.—Last February I had two fox-terriers that were due to whelp about the 15th. About two weeks before they were due the fence in their run was painted with a pure linseed oil paint (no turpentine). The kennels are raised about a foot or fourteen inches from the ground, so that the dogs have to jump slightly in going in and out. When they whelped both bitches gave birth to dead puppies. Do you think either of these could have been the cause of the pups being born dead? Ans. It is never advisable to put brood bitches in a kennel where they must jump at all to get to their beds. This very likely was the cause of the dead pups. In future place the bed on the floor, so that the bitch does not require to exert herself to get in.

S. D.—Two of my dogs have sores on their ears or head, causing them to shake their head. A dark wax or fluid runs from the ear. I have kept them washed out and they seem to improve and then get worse again. Will I treat for canker of ear? Ans. Yes. Wash carefully with warm water and castile soap, drying the ear thoroughly afterward. Then inject the following two or three times a day:

Acid carbolic	3ss.
Zinci sulph	3j.
Sod biborat	3j.
Glycerine	3ij.
Aquæ	ad 3vj.

Wash before every application, and feed nourishing foods and give plenty of exercise.

B. A. S., North Attleboro, Mass.—Please give me the breeding for three generations with register numbers, if any, of the following collies: (1) Minnie Garfield (2,720), (2) grand parents on paternal side of Lady Shep II. (4,023), Home Nellie (7,402), also if she is the same dog I had reference to in my letter in last issue? Ans. 1. Minnie Garfield (A.K.R. 2720), by Garfield (A.K.R. 1571 out of Lady Orient (A.K.R. 1746), by unknown sire out of imported Fanga. Garfield by Rex (A.K.R. 149) out of Gather, imported by Mr. Lindsay, April 3, 1879; Rex was bred by Dr. Jas. Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmoreland, England. 2. We cannot trace Lady Shep's sire, Jobson's Tweed, imported 1889. 3. Home Nellie (A.K.C.S.B. 7,402), by Ben Nevis (A.K.C.S.B. 4,348, Vol. III) out of Sans Souci (A.K.C.S.B. 4,719, Vol. III.), by Woodlark (E. 11,891) out of Toco, by champion Yarrow out of Peg; Woodlark by champion Highlander out of champion Helen McGregor; Ben Nevis, by Eclipse (E. 12,949) out of Meta, by Lord Elcho (E. 10,703) out of Maggie; Eclipse by Bissel's Charlemagne (E. 10,69.) out of Flirt (litter sister to Charlemagne). This dog (Home Nellie) is not the dog you had reference to in your previous letter, as she was whelped May 11, 1887.

If FOREST AND STREAM continues to grow it will soon be a weekly book instead of a journal. The issue of last Thursday consisted of 36 pages of well arranged and interesting matter.—*New Albany* (Ind) *Ledger.*

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
14. Brooklyn, Sailing Race, Challenge Cup, Bay Ridge.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
30. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
28 30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.
28-June 4. Brooklyn, Delaware River Cruise.

JUNE.

4. Knickerbocker, Ann., N. Y.
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
14. Brooklyn, Tandem Paddling, Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Paran Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
9. Toronto, Pad. Cup, Toronto.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week; Willsborough Point.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise Passaic River.
5. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

THE MARINE AND FIELD CLUB REGATTA.

THE fourth annual regatta of the Marine and Field Club, of Bath Beach, on June 18, promises to be the important event of the early season about New York, bringing out a larger field of entries than any of the regular canoe club regattas. The programme is as follows:

Morning.—1. Senior sailing, 4½ miles. 2. "War" canoe paddling, 1 mile.

Afternoon.—3. Club "representative," one man from each club, 4½ miles. 4. Marine and Field Cup, 4½ miles. 5, Canoe gymnastics, or hurry scurry.

Morning.—First race called at 10:30 o'clock. Afternoon at 2 o'clock.

All sailing races will be around a triangle marked by flag buoys, and will be sailed under the rules of the A. C. A. The first gun will be fired five minutes before the start. Second gun, one minute before. Start at the third gun.

The paddling race will be started by the word.

No. 2. No limit to length or crew. Individual prizes will be given to the winning crew.

No. 3. Club race. Entries limited to one man from each club who shall represent his club, and who shall reside within twenty-five miles of New York.

No. 4. The Marine and Field Club challenge cup, won in 1891 by Mr. D. S. Goddard, of Lowell, Mass., becomes the property of the winner when won twice in succession.

Entries must be made with the regatta committee not later than Saturday, June 11.

W. S. ELLIOTT, Chairman,
107 Hudson street, New York.
W. T. WINTRINGHAM,
H. C. WARD.

THE A. C. A. FLAG.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The A. C. A. signal as prescribed was derived from the signal of a certain canoe club.

The A. C. A. members disregard the proportions of the device, I apprehend, because the narrow white stripe prescribed would make the white field too small to contain (A. C. A.) initials of appropriate size. The A. C. A. certificate of membership bears the design complained of in the FOREST AND STREAM (April 1) but the design has evidently become popular on its merits by reason of its superiority to the signal prescribed by the rules.

The A. C. A. should acknowledge this reform by amendment. The rules would accordingly prescribe the white longitudinal stripe to be of a width equal to one-third or one-fourth the flag hoist.

Periods of abbreviation for initial letters in flags, signals or pennants do not seem to be required. RED WING, A. C. A.

April 27.

[From 1880 until 1887 the A. C. A. flag was made according to the regulation size without any complaint of insufficient width for the letters, and hundreds of these flags are in use now. The change which we pointed out came about through mere carelessness, but if not corrected will result in serious confusion. Many members at make use of the regulation flag, and it would be unjust to them to replace it by a new standard merely because some choose to disregard entirely the printed rules of the Association.]

PRIZE FLAGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The regatta committee of the American Canoe Association begs to acknowledge receipt of contributions or promises of contributions for prize flags, as follows, and to cordially thank the respective clubs and members:

Holyoke C. C.	$5	
Brooklyn C. C.	5	
Shuh Shuh Gah C. C.	5	
Vesper B. C.	5	
Owanux C. C.	5	Prize flags.
Dr. Sidney Bishop		2
C. V. Winne	10	5
Previously acknowledged (cash)		
Previously acknowledged (flags)		1
Totals	$65	8

R. W. GIBSON, Chairman.

VESPER B. C.

WEDNESDAY evening, May 4, witnessed one of the largest gatherings of members of the Vesper Boat Club of Lowell, Mass., that has occured in its history. There were also a large number of former members present. They were brought together by an announcement that there would be a smoke talk on the evening mentioned with sundry attractive features. The principal of those features consisted of about 90 stereopticon slides, made from negatives by sundry members of the club, thrown on the screen and described by President Butler. During the last eight or ten years it has been the custom of the canoeing men of the club to transport canoes to the headwaters of many of the small streams in this vicinity, and cruise down stream in company. Seldom if ever has such cruise been made when there was not one or more amateur photographers in the company. Accordingly, President Butler was able to obtain a complete pictorial memoranda of such events. The pictures included pretty bits of scenery, groups of the canoeists at lunch, rapid running, capsizes, and scores of interesting incidents of the occasion which have been preserved. There were views also of the sailing contingent, covering the last eight years, showing in the most interesting way the development of boat and rig in that time; reminiscenes of the meet held at Winn's Bluff, on the Merrimack, in 1885, in which the A. C. A. officers co-operated with the Vesper club, and where Dr. Neide gave the first impulse to local interest in the Association; scenes from the Eastern Division meets at Tyng's Pond, in 1890 and 1891; selections from Vesper camps and Vesper men in the races, at various meets of the Association, including Lake George, Lake Champlain and the St. Lawrence, as well as many memorable and enjoyable events at Calla Shasta on the Connecticut, races of the Field and Marine Club at Gravesend Bay, etc. The very rafters of the boat house vibrated with peals of laughter and applause as well remembered incidents of mishap and achievement were again brought to view. Then followed refreshments, and this was the bill of fare: A sheet-iron pan about 3ft. square, of macaroni, prepared with cheese and cream, nicely browned, forming the *piece de resistance:* fried sausages, ham and chicken sandwiches, olives, pilot bread and other crackers. Coffee was provided and beer by individuals. On this occasion also the qualities of a new piano were exhibited. The instrument was purchased from contributions of about $350, subscribed spontaneously for that purpose, at the last meeting of the club. Included in this fund were a large number of checks for $5 and 10 from men who formerly were members, a significant indication of the good will the club enjoys among those who have removed from the city or who feel themselves to have outgrown the sports to which it is devoted. The piano gave general satisfaction. A coterie of musically gifted members of the club

rendered an original version of "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay," and a German burlesque drinking song. One of the boys, too, who enjoys the unique confidence of the Chinese residents of the city, brought out a quartette of Celestial musicians, with the queerest of instruments and still more curious melodies The fun was kept up until midnight. A field meeting in June is the next event for which plans are being made.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

We have received from Mr. F. Joyner, formerly of Glens Falls and now of Scehnectady, N. Y., a neat and attractive catalogue of canoes, pleasure boats, steam and naphtha launches. Mr. Joyner is well known to canoeists through his famous Pecowsic as well as many later canoes, while his rowboats and small sailing craft are equally noted. All the canoes and boats are built with the "ship lap," making a very smooth, tight and durable joint. Among the novelties in the catalogue which will specially interest canoeists are an ice-canoe, a miniature ice-yacht for two persons, fitted for any canoe sails, and a plate centerboard using a very low watertight trunk. The quality of Mr. Joyner's work in all styles of boats is too widely known to need special mention.

The Toronto C. C. has ordered from the Gorham Mfg. Co., of New York, a very handsome silver trophy costing $300, to be called the Toronto C. C. International Paddling Trophy. It will be raced for each year on Toronto Bay, being held by the winner until the next race. The conditions will shortly be published. The first race will probably be on July 9

At the annual meeting of the Peoria C. C. the following officers were elected: Com., H. C. Morse; Vice-Com., F. C. Howe; Purser, C. D. Salb; Ex. Com., T. Pearson, C. C. Green.

A. C. A Membership—Eastern Division: Charles E. Cartwright, Boston, Mass; Albert H. Crosby, Hartford, Conn.; C. E. Goulding, Lowell, Mass. Northern Division: L. McI. Spackman, Montreal.

The new Taunton Boat Club, of Taunton, Mass., has a membership of 50, and will build a suitable house. Some of the members are canoeists.

Mr. L. B. Palmer, of the Ianthe C. C., will probably do no racing this year, and his canoe Cricket is offered for sale on another page.

Yachting.

SAILING LENGTH.

Sailing length, commonly called "corrected length," is obtained by adding together the length on waterline and the square root of the sail area, and dividing the sum by 2, the result being in lineal feet. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. in 1881, and since known as the "Seawanhaka rule," the sail area is measured from the spars, club topsails not being included. The principal clubs now using the Seawanhaka rule are the Seawanhaka Corinthian, New York, Larchmont, Atlantic, Eastern, Beverly, Hull, Massachusetts, Philadelphia, Riverside, American, Knickerbocker, Royal Canadian, Royal Hamilton, Queen City, Oswego, Rochester, Marine and Field, Corinthian of New York, Marblehead, Philadelphia, and Corinthian Navy and Corinthian Mosquito Fleet. The full details of the rule were published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 25, 1892.

RATING

The rating of a yacht is obtained by multiplying the length on waterline by the sail area, and dividing the product by the constant number 6,000, the result being a measurement in cubical units approximating to the old Thames tonnage. In this method of measurement, adopted by the Yacht Racing Association in 1887, the sail area is calculated from the drawing of the sail plan, such topsails, working, sprit or club, as are carried being included in the measurement. The established rating classes and the varying proportions of length and sail found in practice, are as follows:

½-rating.....	16ft. l.w.l.×183 sq. ft.	sail to 17ft. l.w.l.×178 sq. ft.	sail.
1-rating.....	18ft. l.w.l.×323 sq. ft.	sail to 20ft. l.w.l.×300 sq. ft.	sail
2½-rating.....	25ft. l.w.l.×600 sq. ft.	sail to 28ft. l.w.l.×536 sq. ft.	sail.
5-rating.....	28ft. l.w.l.×1071-q ft.	sail to 32ft. l.w.l.×909 sq. ft.	sail.
10-rating	34ft. l.w.l.×1765sq ft.	sail to 36ft. l.w.l.×1666sq. ft.	sail.
20-rating	45.5 l.w.l.×2637-q. ft.	sail to 46.5 l.w.l.×2580-sq ft.	sail.
40-rating.....	59ft. l.w.l.×4067-q ft.		
60-rating.....	64ft. l.w.l.×5625sq. ft.	sail to 68ft. l.w.l.×5294sq. ft.	sail.

The rating rule is used exclusively in Great Britain, but is used in America by only one club, the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, of Halifax, N. S.

CLASSIFICATION.

In America yachts are classed by some clubs by their waterline lengths alone; in others by their sailing length.

In Great Britain all yachts are classed by their rating, and not by waterline.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

21 Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
21. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
28. Rochester, Opening Cruise.
28. Lynn, Expert Cup, Lynn.
28. Buffalo, Opening.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
30. Eastern, Special, Marblehead.
30. Cape Cod, East Dennis.
30. South Boston, Open, City Pt.
30. Fall River, Fall River.
30. Douglaston, Opening, Little Neck Bay.

THE old fleet of wooden side-wheelers with beam engines that has held its place for so many years on Long Island Sound is rapidly disappearing; iron and steel hulls are already quite common, and of late the triple-expansion engine and screw have invaded the waters so long sacred to the river boat type of machinery, with a result which can easily be foretold. Just now there is a strong rivalry between the new steel screw boats lately added to the Sound fleet and the more modern side-wheelers; and passengers between New York and Boston are treated at times to a keen bit of racing.

The latest addition to the fleet, launched on April 28, is notable from the fact that she is the first of the class turned out by a yacht designer, her design and construction being the work of Mr. A. Cary Smith, of New York. The vessel is the Richard Peck, owned by the New Haven Steamboat Co. and intended to run between New York and New Haven. The hull is of steel, 300ft. l.w.l., 316ft. over all, 48ft. beam, 63ft. over guards. She is a twin screw craft, with two sets of triple expansion engines of 4,000 H.P. driving two screws 10ft. 6in. diameter.

This class of vessel is entirely outside of Mr. Smith's practice, and the undertook the work of the solicitation of Mr. C. W. Chapin, one of the owners of the line, for whom he has at various times designed the very successful schooner yachts Whim, Iroquois and Yampa. As the result at his observations of existing steamboats prior to beginning the design, Mr. Smith has departed entirely from the conventional builder's model, and turned out a thoroughly original design. The "hollow ground" bow that is considered so essential to speed has been entirely abandoned, and in spite of the vast difference in size and proportion, the design is harmony with the general practice of the leading yacht designers.

The bow shows a moderate hollow, the forefoot being well rounded off, the midship section is full, but with no hard bilge, there is no straight-of-breadth, but at the same time the fulness of the ends is merged easily into the middle body. The run is very clean, but with no marked hollow in the lines, as distinguished from the short, full middle body with long hollow ends, or the long straight-of-breadth amidship with shorter but equally sharp ends, the new model approaches nearer to the full spindle, or cigar form, the diagonals and section lines being convex and giving a good fore and aft distribution of the large displacement.

The construction has been very carefully planned, with a web frame at every station in the engine space, and at every alternate station throughout the rest of the vessel. The floor construction is specially strong, with a complete system of side keelsons. The superstructure of the vessel will be handsomely finished, the dining hall being on the upper deck, lighted by large windows, a vast improvement over the hot and uncomfortable saloon in the hold that is found in all Sound steamers.

The engines and boilers were designed and built by Messrs. Harlan & Hollingsworth, of Wilmington, builders of the hull; who have kept up to their high standard of work throughout. Though the largest firm of steamboat builders in the country, they are well known to yachtsmen through the Iroquois, Sea Fox, Priscilla, Yampa, Alva, Almy, Alicia, Susquehanna and other yachts built by them. The new steamer will be in commission in about three months, and her performance will be watched with interest by yachtsmen as well as steamboat men.

ONE of the most astounding items of news which has appeared for a long time in a New York paper is to the effect that the new Wasp recently capsized off the Herreshoff shops while in charge of Captain Barr. It is hardly necessary to say that 46-footers with over 20 tons of lead under them can no more capsize than they can fly, the real culprit being the new Herreshoff centerboard, 21ft. l.w.l., 9ft. beam and with no ballast, which turned over a couple of weeks since just as she was getting under way. Something went wrong with her jib, the yacht took a sheer and ran on one of Wasp's mooring lines, and Mr. Nat Herreshoff, Captain Barr, and two or three of Wasp's crew, who were on board the small boat, all took a swim.

Another interesting item of news is to the effect that Meteor (late Thistle) will have a hollow jib boom and white topmast and gaff, in order to increase her speed. The idea was quite prevalent in New York and Boston about five years since that a white yacht was faster than a black one, but painting the spars white is a new discovery.

THE passengers on the North and East River ferries between 5 and 6 P. M. of April 27 were treated to a fine view of the new Wasp, on her way from Bristol, R. I., to Hyde Park, well up the Hudson, Mr. Rogers's home. She made a very pretty picture as she reached up the river with the sun on her new sails. She left Newport on April 26, with Mr. Rogers on board and Captain Charles Barr in command.

The latest proposal for a renewal of international racing comes from Mr. David Banks, the spirited commodore of the Atlantic Y. C., in the form of a proposed challenge cup for 46ft. yachts, presumably to include the 20-rating class of the British Yacht Racing Association. It is proposed to establish a cup on fair and liberal terms, open to yachts of all nations.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

Gladys, steam yacht, P. M. Stewart, New York, was wrecked off Lake Worth Inlet, Fla., on May 4, while bound from Jacksonville to Cuba, all hands being saved.

Mariquita, cutter, has been sold by August Belmont to Henry Lippitt, of Providence, R. I.

Golden Fleece, steam yacht, has been chartered for the season by the estate of her late owner, F. P. Osborn, to Perry Belmont, and will take up moorings at Newport

Peri, sloop, has been sold by Gouverneur Kortright to Col. C. McK. Loeser.

Comet, schr., W. H. Langley, was taken at Poillon's on May 7 after lengthening and rebuilding.

Queen Mab, cutter, the new centerboard 40-rater designed by Mr. Watson, was launched last week at D. & W. Henderson's yard on the Clyde. She bears the name carried by the noted 10-tonner and later by the 2½ rater belonging to her owner, T. C. B. West.

Nautilus, cutter, has been sold by J. Roger Maxwell to Com. W. D. Dickey, Marine and Field Club.

Cosette, steam yacht, formerly Marina, has been sold by C. C. Worthington to F. L. Osgood, Norwich, Conn., for $13,500.

Seneca, steam yacht, has been sold through Hughes's Agency to A. B. Claflin, of New York.

Viking, steam yacht, has been sold by R. H. White to a New York yachtsman.

El Cbico. This name has been given to the new Herreshoff fin keel owned by H. Maitland Kersey, of New York.

Pixie, keel sloop, Oswald Sanderson, built by Wood Bros. from a design by Mr. Gardner, was launched two weeks since at City Island.

Freyja.—This name has been given to the centerboard yacht built a year ago by Wintringham and lately sold to T. W. Davis, of New York.

Silvia, steam yacht, built at Salem for Dr. C. G. Weld, has been launched and tried.

Ilderim, cutter, the 46-footer built last year for Cornelius Vanderbilt, has just been coppered at Lawley's and will be in commission this year.

Yampa, schr., C. W. Chapin, is fitting out after two years of idleness at Teb's, with Capt. J. W. Eldridge still in command.

Ad miral, steam yacht, designed by the late D. J. Lawlor, and built for R. W. Comstock, of Providence, was launched on April 28.

Marguerite, schr., R. S. Palmer, has completed her alterations at Lawley's and will sail this week for New York.

Vision, sloop, was recently offered at auction in New York, being bid in at $1 600.

Reaper.—There is a suggestion of gathered seaweed in the name Reaper just given to the fin keel launched at Herresboff's last week for H. P. Benson, of Boston.

Gorilla, c.b. cutter, built for R. P. Carroll, and recently owned by Wm. Kent, has been sold to Odin B. Roberts, of Boston, and reached that place last week.

Orivs, cutter, has been sold by G. L. Ronalds to Herman Clarke for $3,500.

Cruising.—Utowana, steam yacht, W. W. Durant, was at Pera, Turkey, when last reported....Alva, steam yacht, W. K. Vanderbilt, was at Havre, France, last week....Reva, steam yacht, Pierre Lorillard, was at Charleston, S. C., on May 3, from Florida to New York. ....Golden Rod, steam yacht, A. Watt, and Alert, schr., J. N. Lining, were at Bermuda on May 5....Sanibel, steam yacht, Rutherford Stuyvesant, sailed from Beaufort, N. C., for New York on May 5.

A number of rumors have been afloat this winter concerning the American yachts in foreign waters, the latest to the effect that the steam yacht Sultana, Mr. Trenor L. Park, was lost, being cabled over while the yacht was safe in port at Southampton. Mr. Park has lately returned to New York, and the yacht will follow as soon as repairs are completed. Sultana has made a long cruise since she left New York in October, 1890, the past winter having been spent in the Mediterranean. It is reported that she will have new canvas from Lapthorne & Ratsey, and will make the passage to New York mainly under sail.

The new Corinthian Y. C. of Philadelphia opened its house at Essington on April 30, a large number of members being present. Com. E. R. Coleman, schr. Norna, offered his resignation, as he did not intend to fit out this season, and the following officers were consequently elected: Com., Ogden D. Wilkinson, schr. Speranza; Vice-Com., Molton H. Forrest, M D, steam yacht Silva; Rear Com., W. Barklie Henry, cut. Narina. The schooner Telfer has been purchased from Stephen A. Cooper, of New York, by Wm. A. Parry, a member of the club, and the keel sloop Roamer has been purchased from Com. Connolly, of the Corinthian Navy, by Harry Boyer, another member.

Pappoose, cutter, recently purchased by Mr. John T. Mott, of Oswego, lately made the trip from that port to Detroit, encountering some winter weather by the way. She sailed from Detroit on April 20, lying at Bar Point all night, getting under way at 1:45 P. M. and reaching the Welland Canal, 226 miles, at 9 P. M. on April 22 She entered Lake Ontario from the canal at 5:30 P. M. on Saturday, running across the lake with a very cold northeast gale blowing, making ice on the decks and rigging. The run of 156 miles was made in twenty hours.

The Winchester Arms Company are now making the carriages of the Lavinge yacht cannon of teak as well as mahogany. They report a large and increasing sale of this standard cannon, which is made of all sizes, from 50m. down to the canoe size.

We have received from the secretary, Mr. Dixon Kemp, the yearbook of the Yacht Racing Association for 1892, containing the rules, lists of officers, members and yachts, and minutes of meetings.

The Rochester Y. C. has issued a very neat pamphlet containing a list of its officers and yachts and the full programme of the season's events. The fleet includes 29 sailing and 7 steam and naphtha yachts, among the former being Cinderella, Choctaw and Madge. The season will open on May 28 with a cruising race to Great Sodus Bay, three classes, with two pennants as prizes in each class. On June 9 the squadron review will take place, on June 16 there will be a sail for the ladies, followed by dancing, and on June 23 will take place the club race, for 4 classes. The annual cruise will be to Oak Orchard on July 2, a cruising race, and on July 21 the L. Y. R. A. regatta will be held off Ontario Beach (Charlotte); Aug. 11 and Sept. 15 will be ladies' days, the latter being also the final squadron review, and on Sept 3 there will be a cruising race to Presque Isle Bay, for four classes. The Madge cup, won by Madge in 1888, Velnette in 1890, and retained by Velnette through a tie with Amelia and Romola in 1891, will be awarded to the yacht making the best record during the season's club races and cruises. The club now has a fine house at Charlotte and handsome quarters in Rochester, and it starts the present season with better prospects than ever in the past. The officers are: Com., Matthew Cartwright; Vice-Com., E. N. Walbridge; Capt., J. George Cramer; Sec'y, Thomas B. Pritchard; Cor. Sec'y, F. G. Newell; Treas., William H. Briggs; Meas., James Pitlow: Fleet Surgeon, Dr. F. H. Sawers. Regatta Committee: R. G. Saunders, Chairman, George W. Browne, Thomas B. Pritchard, J. E. Burroughs, Charles S. Davis, Henry Willis and George H. Clark.

Breeze, schooner, formerly owned by the late Lawrence Barrett, has been sold to J. J. McKinnon, of South Boston, for use as a party boat, and Mr. McKinnon has sold the schooner Kittie to Gore Bros.

Melissa, steam yacht, built by Lawley last year for C. S. Eaton from a design by Mr. Burgess, has been sold to W. H. Crane.

The Marine and Field Club has already issued the programme for its yacht regatta on June 11, which will be open to all sloops, cutters, yawls and cabin catboats in the classes named below, enrolled in the New York, Seawanbaka, Larchmont, New Rochelle, Corinthian of New York, Knickerbocker, Riverside, Brooklyn, Corinthian of Marblehead and Eastern clubs. The classification is as follows, the length being load waterline: Class 1, over 46ft. and not over 54ft.; class 2, over 40ft. and not over 46ft.; class 3 over 35ft. and not over 40ft; class 4, over 30ft. and not over 35ft.; class 5, over 25ft. and not over 3 ft; class 6, those 25ft. and under, including the 25ft. S. C. class, and class 7, cabin catboats. The prizes in cash will be as follows: Class No. 1, $10; class No. 2, $150, and if four or more start a second of $50; class No. 3, $75; class No. 4, $75; class No. 5, $50; class No. 6, $75, and if four or more start a second of $25, and class No. 7, $40. The courses will be first, from stakeboats anchored off the club grounds, Bath Beach, to buoy No. 14, near Southwest Spit; thence to buoy No. 12 and north of the bell buoy, off the point of the Hook, to Sandy Hook Lightship, turning it from north to east and return the same way; course No. 2 the same, the outer mark being the Scotland Lightship; course No. 3 the same, but going only to the bell buoy off the point of the Hook. The longer course is for classes 1 and 2, the Scotland Lightship course for classes 3 and 4 and the shortest for classes 5, 6 and 7.

The Larchmont Y. C. will open the season with the usual ceremonies on May 21, and on May 30 there will be a race for the 25ft. s. l. class. The house of the Hull Y. C. will open on May 14, and will afford every convenience for members, including a good restaurant. The Atlantic Y. C. house, at Bay Ridge, will be open on May 16, but the regular season will not begin until May 30, after which date a *table d'hote* dinner will be served every afternoon.

The St. Lawrence Skiff Sailing Association has elected the following officers: Com., H. S. Wiser, Prescott; Vice-Com., S. G. Averill, Ogdensburg, N. Y.; Sec'y. A. R. Forte, Ogdensburg; Purser, Frank Jones, Gananoque, Executive Committee: R. W. Travers, Brockville; J. Ormiston, Gananoque; C. P. Lyon, Ogdensburg; W. J. White, Montreal; J. G. Fraser, Clayton, N. Y.; H. C. Haldane, Prescott; and K. A. Cameron, Kingston. The association appointed a committee to fix upon a uniform style of skiff for amateur rowing, and will add this branch of sport. It is likely that some of the St. Lawrence skiffs will visit Toronto this year.

Still another 21-footer is building for Boston, by Partelow & Co., of Marblehead. She will be 25ft. 6in. over all, 20ft. 9in. l.w.l., 10ft. beam, 2ft. 6in. draft, with an iron keel of 1,700lbs., and a dipper board of ⅝in. steel plate, weighing 883lbs. The mast is 32ft., deck to truck, boom 33ft., gaff 18ft. and bowsprit 18ft., with 23ft. hoist of mainsail.

Mr. Vandeusen, of Philadelphia, has nearly completed a very handsome little sailing boat, designed for himself by Dr. W. W. Hollingworth, of the Atlantic Corinthian Fleet. The boat is designed for racing under the various local rules, and is thus limited to 15ft. length over all, 11ft. 6in. length of keel, measured between scarph of stem and sternpost, and 108sq. ft. of sail. Under the rules extra sail may be carried, but all above 108ft. is taxed. The boat is 14ft. 11in. over all, 12ft. 11in. l.w.l., 5ft. 2in. extreme beam, 4ft. 9in. beam at waterline, 10½in. draft, 15½in. freeboard at stem and 12in. at stern. She has a round stem overhanging the waterline, and a very neat counter; the midship section is fair and easy, with good bearings, and all of the fore and aft lines are round, but very clean, the bow having no hollow. One sail is used. The centerboard will be of steel, 4ft. 10in. long. The boat is half decked, with a cockpit 5ft. 3in. 4in. The timbers are of steamed oak, ½x⅞in., with half inch smooth planking and a deck of white pine and California redwood ⅛x⅞in. The builder has turned out a very neat and fair job.

The entries thus far for the Corinthian Sweepstakes at Newport in August are Wasp, Harpoon, Gloriana and Alborak.

Avenel, steam yacht, formerly Narod, has been sold by J. H. Hanan to E. M. Fulton.

The Buffalo Y. C. has issued a full programme of its races for the season, as follows: May 28, opening cruise; June 11, first pennant regatta; June 25, ladies' day; July 4, open regatta; July 9, ladies' day; July 30, cruising sweepstakes, all classes; Aug. 8, annual cruise and first meet of the Lake and Straits Racing Association; Sept. 3, second pennant regatta; Sept. 24, third pennant regatta; Oct. 15, closing cruise. The Buffalo Y. C. has adopted the Seawanhaka rule, for both measurement and classification, the classes being: 35 to 40ft. sailing length, 30 to 35ft., 25 to 30ft., 20 to 25ft. and 16 to 20ft. The fleet is improving by the addition of more modern yachts than were found a few years since. The club has for competition this year the cup presented in 1891 by Mme. M. de Zielinski, to be sailed for annually by the yachts of the old second class, to be held by any yacht winning it thrice in succession. The officers of the club are: Com., E. F. Hower; Vice-Com., A. S. Chisholm; Fleet Captain, J. G. Northrop; Cor. Secty., H. L. Campbell; Rec. Secty., F. W. Caulkins; Treas., W. C. Cowles; Meas., H. A. Baker; Regatta Com., E. P. Sears; Chairman, H. D. Pulsifer, J. de Zielinski.

The success of the "Illustratrated Coast Pilot," issued last year by Mr. N. L. Stebbins, the yacht photographer, has led to a continuation of the work, a second volume being now ready, covering New York harbor and the coast from Nantucket to Cape Henry, outside, including Delaware and Chesapeake bays. Photo reproductions of all the leading lighthouses, lightships and beacons are given, from views made by Mr. Stebbins last fall, with the courses and sailing directions. The book is bound in canvas, uniform with the first volume. A two-page supplement to Part I. has also been prepared, noting changes since it was issued.

The *Yachtsman's Guide*, published every year by M. J. Kiley, Boston, shows a marked increase both in size and quality of contents this year. The text has been extended and improved, there are many new photos of yachts and yachtsmen, the charts are still an important and valuable feature, and the large collection of advertisements makes a complete directory of all goods used by yachtsmen.

The J. A Seeley Mfg. Co., of Ogdensburg, N. Y., have issued a very complete catalogue of brasswork of all kinds for sailing and steam yachts, rowboats, canoes and pleasure craft generally.

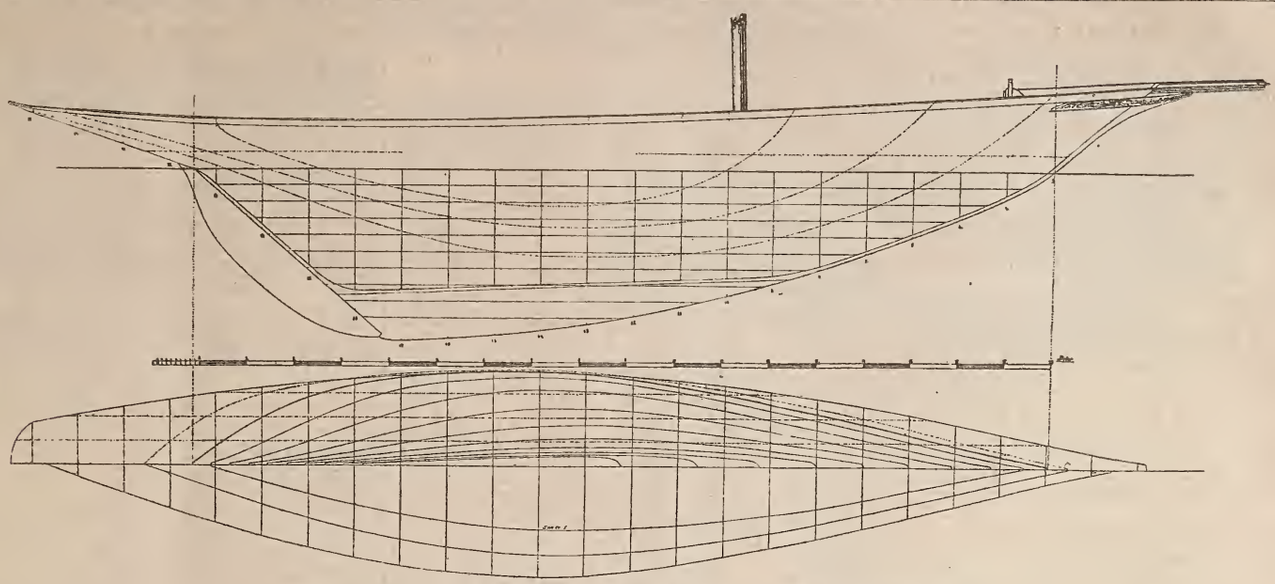
ATLANTIC CITY CORINTHIAN FLEET.

FOR some time past Atlantic City, N. J., has been the headquarters of quite a fleet of small sailing boats, there being now between 35 and 40, mostly of 15ft. over all length. Last year there were two clubs, the Mosquito Fleet and the Cricket Fleet, the former sailing a variety of skiff with dead rise and a rounded bilge, while the latter used mainly a skipjack or bateau model. The rules of the former club are by no means up to modern requirements, and on April 1 fourteen members of the Mosquito Fleet, being dissatisfied with the spirit governing that organization, determined to form a new fleet.

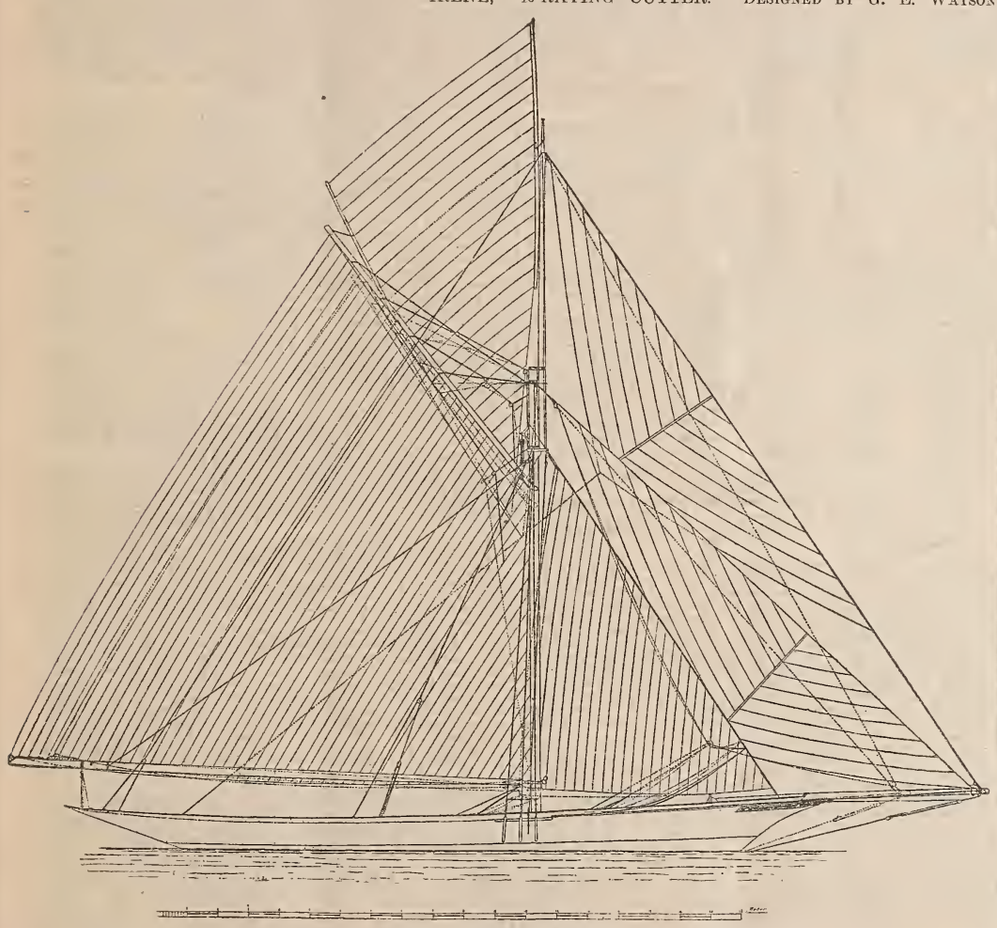
Their object was to advance the interest in all things appertaining to boating, with special care for that branch known as "small boat sailing," to cut loose from obsolete rules and organize under a constitution and by laws which would encourage not only members, but others who seek health and recreation from the sport of boat sailing and racing.

The organization was accomplished on the date mentioned and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: Com., Dr. E. L. Reed; Vice-Com., Wm. Westcott; Sec'y-Treas., Dr. W. W. Hollingsworth, 805 Atlantic avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.; Meas., Geo. Bullock. Regatta Committee, O. Reed, Geo. Curry and W. A. Ackerman. The name adopted for the organization is the Atlantic City Corinthian Fleet. The fleet is in the most prosperous condition, with 31 members and a total of 24 boats and yachts, built, building and ordered.

The waters about Atlantic City are exceptionally adapted for small



"IRENE," 40-RATING CUTTER. DESIGNED BY G. E. WATSON, ESQ., 1891.



SAIL PLAN, "IRENE."

boat sailing, and the club extends a cordial invitation to those loving the sport to come and give them a trial with the assurance of a thoroughly hearty welcome. The racing rules of the club are those of the Philadelphia Y. C. the Seawanhaka rules. The policy of the new club is energetic, liberal and progressive, and it is likely to meet with success from the start. The regular dates for the season are: May 21, June 6, July 23, Aug. 5, Sept. 5, Sept. 15, Oct. 1.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.

THE new club house at Oyster Bay is now ready for use, and the club is getting together quite a fleet, independent of private yachts. The Gas Engine and Power Co has turned out a very fine 25ft. naphtha launch for the club, to be used for the stewards department, for general service about the fleet, and on occasions when the steam launch is not in use. She was taken from the builder's to Oyster Bay two weeks since. The large steam launch building by Seabury Co. for the regular service between the club station and Oyster Bay will be ready in a short time. The fleet of four catboats is now ready at Wallins and Gorman's, Bay Ridge, and will soon be sailed up to Oyster Bay. The following regulations have been adopted for their use, the races being divided into two series, the "Saturday" and the "Oyster Bay:"

The Saturday Races shall be sailed on Saturdays, and the Oyster Bay Races on any week days, from June 1 to Sept. 30, under the Racing Rules of the Club.

Each race shall be directed by any member of the Race Committee present, or by a Judge chosen by the entering helmsmen, who shall appoint helmsmen by lot when the entries exceed the available boats, apportion choice of boats by lot, and register the names of helmsmen, crew and boats with times of finish, and declare the winner.

Each helmsman elected shall choose his crew of one. Guests may be carried and may assist in handling by common consent of helmsmen.

No helmsman shall race twice during one day until after all present who desire to race have had opportunity.

Except when otherwise prescribed by the Judge, the races shall be sailed over the "Cat-Boat Inside Course."

Handicaps may be instituted by the Race Committee at any time during the season.

Disputed points may be appealed by the Judge in writing to the Race Committee.

Saturday Series.

After starting no boat can withdraw (from record).

The Judge shall credit on the register each helmsman, crew and boat respectively, with the number defeated.

To the helmsman and crew making respectively the highest scores during the season suitable championship prizes will be awarded. Second and other prizes may be awarded in the discretion of the Race Committee.

Oyster Bay Series.

Members may enter for the entire series by written notice addressed to the Secretary of the Race Committee the day previous to any race. Those so entering shall have preference in appointment of helmsmen, while members and guests may make informal entry for any single race.

Tokens will be awarded to the winning helmsman for each race, and the number held shall determine his grade.

Helmsmen shall be allowed to compete only with others ranking within the same grade. Token grades to be adjusted by the Race Committee.

To the helmsmen and crew making respectively the highest scores during the season suitable prizes will be awarded. Second and other prizes may be awarded at the discretion of the Race Committee.

Cat-Boat Inside Course. Starting from the Club House dock and rounding Cold Spring Light, keeping it on the port hand, thence rounding Moses Point Buoy, keeping it on the port hand, and thence to the finish off the Club House. Four nautical miles. *Cat-Boat outside Course.* Starting from the Club House dock, and rounding Cold Spring Light, keeping it on the port hand, thence rounding Center Island Buoy, keeping it on the starboard, thence rounding Lloyd's Point Buoy, keeping it on the starboard hand, and thence to the finish off the Club House. Ten nautical miles.

The following circular was sent out last week:

The House Committee have the honor of announcing that the new Club House at Oyster Bay will be opened on *Saturday, May 28.* The steam launch "Seawanhaka," which will meet all trains from New York at the end of the railroad pier, Oyster Bay, will begin running on Friday afternoon, in order to accommodate those who wish to spend that night at the Club House. The opening exercises will be continued on Monday, May 30,—Decoration Day. A time table and announcement of special trains for the opening will be issued later.

The programme for Saturday will include races in the smaller classes and catboats, naptha launch races, a breakfast at one o'clock and a dance.

Certain rooms in the Club House have been fitted up for the accommodation of ladies, who will be always admitted to its privileges when introduced by a member of the Club.

The House committee will be prepared during the yachting season to supply the yachts of the Squadron at all times with fresh vegetables, ice, milk, cream, wines, &c., and water can be obtained from the hydrant at the end of the Club pier, where vessels of 15ft. draught can lie alongside. A long distance telephone connection has been arranged for, so that supplies can be ordered by wire from Oyster Bay or New York.

For the use of members a naphtha launch, 4 cat-boats, rowboats, &c., have been provided and there are facilities for tennis and other out-door games.

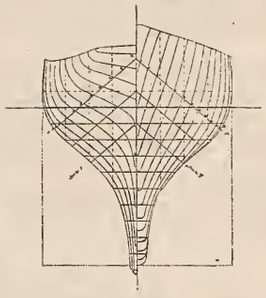
If you desire a room for the opening days, please notify the committee (7 East 32d Street) at once what accommodation you require. There are four double rooms and eight single rooms. If more applications than can be filled are received, the choice for the opening will be decided by lot.

Accommodation has been provided in the dormitories for 14 persons.

Rooms can be obtained for any time in the summer in advance and can be occupied for two weeks, and longer if no other application is made for them after the expiration of the two weeks.

IRENE, 40-RATER.

WE are indebted to the *Wassersport* for the designs herewith reproduced of the 40-rating cutter Irene, designed last year by



BODY PLAN.

Mr. G. L. Watson for Prince Henry of Prussia. Her dimensions are as follows:

Length over all	76ft. 11in.
L.W.L.	59ft. 6in.
Beam extreme	13ft. 6in.
L.W.L.	13ft. 2in.
Draft extreme	11ft. 10in.
Sail area, Y. R. A. rule	4,050sq. ft.

NEW YORK Y. C.

THE annual dinner of the New York Y. C. will take place this evening, and on May 19 the third meeting of the year will be held, at which the following amendments will be voted on:

CONSTITUTION.

First—Amend Article 1 of the constitution by striking therefrom the word "measurer," so that the same as amended shall read as follows: "The officers of the club shall consist of a commodore, vice-commodore, rear-commodore (each of whom shall be the owner of a yacht), secretary, treasury and fleet surgeon."

Second—Amend Article 3 of the constitution by striking out the concluding section, which now reads as follows: "It shall be the duty of the measurer to measure all yachts and calculate their measurements as prescribed by the by laws and make a return of the same to the secretary."

Third—Amend Article 6 of the constitution by adding thereto the following, "Officers of the United States navy on the active list, when elected, shall after payment of the initiation fee, be exempt from annual dues."

Fourth—Amend Article 11, paragraph 3, of the constitution to read as follows: "This provision shall not exclude the nomination of any other candidate, but no member shall be eligible for election to any office unless his name shall have been posted as a candidate, together with that of the person nominating him on the bulletin board of the club house for at least ten days before the election."

BY LAWS.

First—Amend chapter 4 of the by-laws by adding thereto a clause which shall read as follows:

"For the purpose of the chapter a yacht under charter shall be considered not in commission."

Second—Add the following at the end of chapter 6 of the by-laws: "Each yacht shall have a number assigned by the regatta committee, which shall be entered opposite her name in the club book, and shall be known as her official number.

"A yacht entered for a race shall display her number on both sides of the mainsail, just above the lower reef band, and in the middle of the sail. Such numbers shall be 30in. square and shall be issued by the club on application; but no yacht shall be entitled to more than one set at the expense of the club in any one year.

Third—Amend the number of the present chapter 25 of the by-laws by changing the same to 26.

Fourth—Add a new by-law, to be known as chapter 25, to read as follows:

"Chapter 25—It shall be the duty of the flag officers to appoint at the May meeting of the club a measurer, to serve for one year, who shall measure all yachts and calculate their measurements, as prescribed by the by laws and sailing regulations, and make a return of the same to the secretary."

The following committee has been appointed to consider the request of the World's Fair committee for an exhibition of yacht models, made to the leading yacht clubs: R. P. Lounsbery, John E. Brooks, J. L. Hutchinson, J. H. Sterling, J. C. Bergen, F. W. J. Hurst, John H. Bird, and Secretary J. V. S. Oddie.

PHILADELPHIA Y. C.

THE third lecture delivered before the Philadelphia Y. C. was by Mr. Wm. Gardner, the yacht designer, and his partner, Mr. C. D. Mosher, the engineer, the designer of the hulls and machinery of the fast steam yacht Buzz and Norwood. The cosy winter quarters of the club on Chestnut street, Philadelphia, were well filled on the evening of April 27. Com. Brown being in the chair. Mr. Gardner devoted himself mainly to sailing yachts while Mr. Mosher dealt with steam craft. In addition to drawing and blackboard sketches, a stereopticon and screen were used for additional illustrations, the accompanying explanations extending the lecture considerably beyond the following *résumé* which by no means does justice to the lecturers. Mr. Gardner gave a particularly interesting description of the action of waves both in retarding and in affecting the steering of a vessel; also of the action of the wind on the sails, and of the shifting of the center of effort due to the heeling of the vessel. Mr. Mosher described in detail the boiler invented by him and used in the Norwood, showing working drawings of the details. The substance of Mr. Gardner's remarks was as follows:

Yacht designing is not an exact science as many have supposed, especially in the case of sailing yachts, it is really a compromise in the selection of good and bad qualities, the better boat possessing the fewest bad qualities. Steam yacht designing approaches more to an exact science. In a yacht we have three main factors: Resistance, seagoing qualities and structure. The resistance can be estimated with very great accuracy after one has become thoroughly acquainted with the results of the model experiments carried on by Mr. Froude and Messrs. Denny, and has made very careful experiments on any new form or model he may find advisable to use. These experiments are very valuable, and sometimes show very remarkable results. A gentleman for whom we had made a design objected to the appearance of the boat in one particular. We ran the model for him just as designed, and then in a few minutes made the change suggested. With the same power applied, the model instead of lifting slightly at the stern as at first, drew an equivalent of 7in. more water aft.

It is an error to suppose that it is impossible to get a roomy boat and a fast one at the same time. My experience is that the model best adapted for very high speed produces an extremely roomy boat for the dimensions, and while the boat is somewhat quickened in her motion owing to the greater buoyancy, she is not necessarily a bad sea boat. In fact, with the proper care bestowed on the design, such a craft can be made an excellent sea boat.

Now as regards the structure. A light boat is not necessarily a weak one. People who depend entirely for the scantlings of their boats and vessels on rules such as Lloyds and others, as a rule soon lose sight of the fact that a boat has very marked individual characteristics. Rules and surveys are for the purpose of giving to the public the results of the very best practice in certain types of vessels, protecting the public and the insurance companies against the mistakes of the incompetent naval architects and ship builders, and also against faulty workmanship. Rules are extremely valuable where they cover types of vessels that do not vary to any great extent, but a yacht or war vessel has its own distinctive individuality and should be so treated. All the parts of the structure should be proportioned to the stress that comes on them; every pound of useless weight only increases the stress on some other part. A lightly built boat is in consequence often much stronger than a heavy one.

High class materials are very essential, and the very best of materials are always sought for in high speed boats; the main expense, however, is the workmanship, which must be of very high class. To attain the best results it is absolutely necessary that the engineer and naval architect should be in harmony, and that each should be familiar with the other's work. In order that a correct estimate of the speed of a boat may be made the naval architect needs to know the following things: the detailed weights of the hull and machinery, the frictional and eddy making resistances, and the thrust of the propeller on the shaft.

Very few people realize that the boat at rest is not the boat in motion, and also that the lines that are suitable at one speed are not at another. In the case of a cargo ship the lines are dependent on the peculiarities required by the trade, the length of voyage, cost of coal and rate of freight. With the proper data at one's disposal, a successful vessel may be built, while were a small change to be made one way or the other the vessel would be far less profitable to the owner.

The sailing yacht, as I said before, is a compromise. The problem is not to produce the model of least resistance, but the one best adapted to the conditions. The resistances of a yacht are wave making surface eddy making and rudder. The wave making of sailing yachts is very great, owing to the large displacement for the length; it amounts to 60 and 70 per cent. at high speed, while in fast steam yachts and torpedo boats it is as low as 50 per cent. at top speed. In a light wind frictional surface is the important element of resistance, and designers, appreciating this, are apt to cut it away too much, thus making the boat leewardly or unsteady.

As the surface is an important factor, its conditions should be very carefully looked after. Copper is very good, but there is no inherent virtue in copper paint or any other compound on the market; one is as good as another. The proper bottom for a boat is, first, to put on several coats of any good paint; during the winter these should be rubbed down with sandpaper; two or three coats of any good antifouling paint should then be put on, and these should be rubbed down to a smooth surface. Whenever the boat is hauled out, go over it with fine sandpaper or pumice stone. No paint should be put on during the season unless a large proportion of the bare wood is exposed. By treating the boat this way in the winter, money will be saved in the summer.

In the legitimate yacht, viz., one having good accommodations, there necessarily must be considerable bulk; but the object of the designer is not to eliminate the wave making, as that is impossible, but to produce waves that, although appearing large at high speeds, require but a moderate amount of energy to produce them; that is, to produce a true wave formation. Minerva was a remarkable example of this; her wave making was much more pronounced than most of the boats she sailed against, but she was traveling faster with less sail.

Eddy making is caused by undue fullness or leanness in some one place. If the after edge of a rudder is left wide, there is considerable eddy making, and all edges should be made as sharp as practicable. The rudder forms a very important factor of resistance, and when a boat takes a hard helm, her speed is materially reduced. The helm is materially influenced by the movement of the boat; if the run is fine, the quarters wide and the bow wedge-shaped, the boat will go down by the head as she heels, this throws the center of the lateral plane forward, and makes the boat gripe. A large portion of the water must pass under the boat, or at any rate she must keep her head up. Volunteer was a remarkable example of this, she always kept her head up, and was in consequence an easy boat to sail, while Gloriana possesses the same characteristics in a still more marked degree.

The transverse wave is very marked in all deep boats; the deeper the boat, or rather the more bulk there is low down, the more marked it will be. When the boat is heeled, the bulk is on the lee side, so the wave is formed on that side; as the water on the weather side is nearly straight, there is more surface exposed to leeward, and consequently greater friction on that side, so the boat tends to run off her helm.

The deep boat has the greater transverse wave making, less diverging waves and less rudder, but has more displacement.

The object of a designer should not be to foster one type of boat but when the type has been determined, either by the waters to be navigated or some particular requirement of the owner, to produce the best boat of the type possible, always remembering that each particular type has its own characteristics.

On account of the diverse characteristics possessed by boats of different types, the designer may be of great assistance to the sailing master, and where the highest results have been obtained, the designer and sailing master have worked together.

The sailing master is full of ideas in regard to the design, and in many cases he wishes to make changes, very often in his effort to eradicate all faults. He does not realize that the designer has voluntarily accepted certain faults as the lesser of two evils. The owner goes to no end of expense to satisfy him, but every change makes a slow boat. It is the sailing master's place to indicate the faults, but it is the designer's place to remedy them.

The clever sailing master will work at his sail until he gets it in the proper form, which is of a parabolic nature. It is wonderful what a perfect parabola a good setting sail is. "Liph" Willis, one of New York's most famous sailors, always worked his sails into this form. You often hear of theory and practice. The practice referred to is often the most subtle theory unconsciously worked out in the mind; a great sailing master will go through as many unconscious calculations in a few hours as our best mathematicians could go through in as many days. A sailing master is not a servant, and should never be treated as such.

I have spoken of steam and also of sail, but one of the great types of the future is a combination of the two; the auxiliary sailing yacht, the auxiliary steam yacht is practically a thing of the past. There is a greater field of improvement in the auxiliary sailing yacht than any other type of vessel; this class has not kept pace with the advance in other directions. The great improvements are to be made in vessels over 120ft.

The tendency has been to build steam yachts of heavy displacement and give them sails. The proper auxiliary should be to all appearances a pure and simple sailing yacht. The machinery should be purely auxiliary and should be designed for that purpose. The yacht should be fast under sail and show good speed under steam. The machinery should show the greatest economy possible, both in space and fuel consumption.

Mr. Mosher's remarks were as follows:

The subject of high speed steam yachts and their various details covers a very wide scope, in fact it is very elastic in its conception, comprising a great range in size and in the requirements of the owner. The modern steam yacht as a whole involves a knowledge of nearly every branch of science and mechanics. In many cases it serves as a model for trying new devices before applying them commercially to large vessels. Until recently the steam yacht generally has been constructed from an assumed knowledge, and the designer has had to depend upon some one else for the engines, boilers and screws, of which the builders had patterns in stock of a type originally designed with an entirely different end in view; the result being that they are very inefficient and occupy a great deal of room, and generally in the direction most objectionable, necessitating a reduction of the owner's accommodations and being extremely heavy.

When the yacht is given her official trial for speed every one is surprised at the result, the owner especially, who then realizes that any particular pains in making an accurate report of her performance would materially affect the sale of the yacht. The owner who has watched the construction with great interest and expectation, meets with general disappointment, and he now has a boat on his hands that he is not satisfied with, while an offer to sell her immediately invites suspicion of her inefficiency. The proper metacentric height has not been realized, as the designer had to accept the engine builder's weights of machinery, which usually prove to be entirely wrong; so the boat is anything but satisfactory in a seaway, and steam yachting begins to appear not what had been expected. The coal capacity is very limited from the inefficiency of the engine; the boat is very loggy in a seaway, having insufficient speed to hold an easy position on the waves, it being generally known that the motion of a boat may be greatly eased by adjusting her speed to agree with the form and period of the waves. The engine and screw not having been properly designed and balanced, the vibrations are excessive, and are particularly fatiguing in only a very limited cruise.

The engineer generally loses his interest, as he cannot produce any results which he takes pride in showing, and he is more or less blamed by every one on the boat; he fails to take proper care of the machinery, and a continuous source of expense results. The engineer is really a very important man on a steam yacht, and usually does not receive the credit due him, as he furnishes the mechanical ingenuity in almost every emergency, and if he is really worth his position it has cost him a great deal of study and consideration of all the individual details under his care, and his attention cannot be relaxed for a moment while under way, besides he must be a constant student to keep up with the rapid strides and new features that are continually being placed in his hands.

I regret to say, however, that a great many engines have proved to give continual source of trouble and break-downs, mainly due to the utter inability of their engineer to properly care for them.

After one or two seasons of these experiences the owner becomes dissatisfied with steam yachts, especially if he had intended to realize high speed, and by this time he has found that he is not alone in his misery, and so the steam yacht falls into disfavor from a yachtsman's point of view, and he reverts to the sailing yacht, which is free from many of these annoyances, although he is very far from being satisfied with the uncertainty of reaching his destination to meet an appointment, as he is dependent upon power over which he has no control. Their lack of adaptation to rivers or inland waters, and their very low speeds compared with the steam yacht, makes them begin to appear out of date, while the steam yacht may be constructed with twin screws and two independent sets of machinery, thereby avoiding delays due to an accident to either set of machinery and assuring the yachtsman of an arrival at his destination, and at a speed almost equal to that of a railroad train.

Generally the designers of the hull and the designers of the machinery have not been equally interested and familiar with each other's requirements, and various examples might be mentioned of very unsatisfactory results in which, while each individual part was not radically wrong, the combination produced the failure; so it is quite necessary that the really successful designer should have a great deal of general knowledge of all the requirements of individual parts of the hull and machinery in order to provide their best combination, as the really satisfactory yacht is a general compromise of the selection and adaptation of its various parts. Thus the hull might seem very satisfactory when considered alone, yet its period of vibrations might agree with that of the machinery at the highest speed and produce strains so severe that no quantity of workmanship and material could continually withstand.

With regard to the best models for a high speed, I am satisfied that only a limited success can be obtained by a purely theoretical design, especially if a new set of combinations of conditions exist, as there are undoubtedly a great many counter currents and a great deal of resistance data that we can have no conception of, and I very much prefer, after it has been theoretically designed to perfect a model by actual experiment, especially for extreme speeds, rather than to trust solely to calculations from assumed data. I have here a pair of small engines I have designed for this purpose; these engines are of 1in. diameter and 1in. stroke, and have been run at a speed of 6,000 revolutions per minute, and together are capable of exerting as much as one-fourth of a horse power and yet weigh only about 8oz. each, or both together 1lb.; they are intended for a model about 5ft. long by 7in. beam, and the entire weight of the model, including the engines, screws, shaft, steam generator and connections, will weigh under 12lbs., and as far as form and displacement it will represent a yacht 150ft. long on ⅜in. scale. This model is intended to show all the characteristics of the completed yacht under all the various conditions she might meet with.

The form of fast swimming fishes has been investigated in the hope of perfecting a model, but the investigators seem to have lost sight of some of the main factors. The fish being a submerged body, its model should be far different from that of a body moving on the surface of the water. The form in most fishes is no doubt adapted to the normal speed, but in the case of our modern vessels we have realized speeds far in excess to that of the fish. Again, the animal kingdom has the capacity to exert a tremendous amount of energy for a short space of time, for instance, a man can exert for a few seconds as much as two horse power, as in running up a flight of stairs, and yet his normal capacity is not more than one-tenth of a horse-power, thus having exerted twenty times his normal power. When a fish is frightened that is what takes place, and the fish is only seen for an instant and his rate of speed is estimated accordingly.

One factor, however, that we are behind in, is the quality of the frictional surface of our vessels compared to that of the fish. I have experimented by towing a fish and a model, each attached by a cord to opposite ends of a beam, and another cord attached to the center of the beam for towing the same. The model was formed of paraffine wax which was run into a plaster mould taken from the fish; the weight of the wax model was then adjusted to exactly agree with that of the fish; the wax model was then tried, also one having its surface painted and rubbed smooth, also one having its surface varnished, and one having its surface shellaced and also their surfaces oiled or greased with various oils, glycerine and vaseline. I found that the fish towed much easier than either of the models, although the clean wax model showed the best results compared to any other surfaces tried.

The designer having a knowledge of the probable characteristic of the yacht, should be able to furnish her captain with a great deal of valuable data, as to the proper conditions and speed to run in a seaway for easing the motion and strains encountered in bad weather.

Within the scope of this paper it is possible to give but a passing glance at the various details that enter into a modern steam yacht so I will point out only the most important features and the advantage in the various details that recent experience has placed at our command.

I have attempted to take up only such parts as enter into a steam yacht and treat the subject generally, yet to refer to a few of the essential details that should receive careful attention, and to point out the refinements that modern science and experience has suggested to an extent that we can realize the difference in most of our present yachts and those which we may have at our command.

Among the most annoying features of a yacht, and especially one of high speed, is the excessive vibration that has heretofore generally accompanied it; so every feature that has a bearing on the vibrations is of the utmost importance.

In the screw propeller we have some losses which can never be wholly overcome, viz., the loss due to the displacement of the water to allow the blade to pass through, the losses due to frictional surface, and the losses due to the oblique action of the blade on the water and the slip.

In the screw propeller its efficiency is largely dependent on its adaptation to the yacht, both in diameter, pitch, blade area, and lastly, its position with regard to the hull. In some cases the blade area has been varied as much as 50 per cent. without any appreciable change in its efficiency. The diameter is also very elastic, yet a great reduction in this area brings us into the same condition as using a small jet in jet propulsion, and produces excessive slip; while the very large diameter or disk area meets with a loss by too much frictional surface, but provides us with means to handle a much larger load than that due to the normal resistance of our boat, as in the case of a tugboat. The most efficient part of the blade is at or near where it stands at an angle of 45° from the line of shaft, and the losses of its efficiency from this point toward the hub are due to an oblique angle, and the resultant is very far from at right angles to the shaft; besides, a large amount of centrifugal tendency is created unless the blades at that part have a decreasing pitch of as much less as the mean slip of the screw, whereby that part of the blades may pass through the water edgewise and thereby reduce their losses at that point to a minimum, while at that part of the blade outside of the angle of 45° the losses are due principally to frictional surface.

Another very important point in the screw propeller is to have the blades somewhat elastic, as the top blade of one acting near the surface of the water encounters much less resistance than the lower blade, that is the deepest in the water. So it follows that if the blade were perfectly rigid that there would be a series of shocks continually imparted to the boat, while if the blades are somewhat elastic the blade that is deepest in the water is sprung forward and the thrust on the boat is lessened, while that blade when nearing the surface of the water springs back toward its normal position, and its velocity being thereby increased its thrust is also increased, thereby equalizing or producing a more constant thrust and materially reducing the vibrations. It also acts very effectually in reducing the strains due to racing in bad weather should the screw rise above the water.

Another detail affecting the screw propeller is the inclination given to the shaft by most designers in the hope of lifting the stern or preventing the boat from squatting. Very little assistance in supporting the stern is rendered by this position of the shaft, while a considerable loss in efficiency of the boat as well as the screw is created, as the blade that is descending strikes nearly flat on the water, while the blade that is ascending toward the surface passes through the water nearly edgewise and produces a series of shocks which sets up serious vibrations; besides there is a great loss in the thrust resultant of the screw in the line of the motion of the boat, which is still further exaggerated by the increasing of the apparent angle of the shaft by the water at the stern of the boat flowing toward the surface, as it must after the boat has passed through it.

Among the most essential parts of a steam yacht or steam vessel is a satisfactory boiler or steam generator. With the present high pressure of steam and the probable still higher pressure that will soon be in general use, the boiler presents an entirely different problem, and what was satisfactory with the lower pressure and moderate demand of steam in a given space is becoming entirely inadequate. The present demands of a boiler are extremely difficult to fully satisfy, notwithstanding that they have received the attention of our most brilliant engineers, and still there are many features that have continued to give trouble when attempting to get the required quantity, pressure and quality or dryness of steam out of the space at our command for a boiler. We will first look at a few of the features that experience has shown to give trouble; flat or stayed surfaces have come to be looked on in a boiler as not up to the needs of modern times, and to invite trouble, especially in boilers of large size and high pressure, and certainly this form is not a scientific adaptation to meet the required end.

The circulation is of the greatest importance. In a boiler where the steam formed has to rise through the water that is attempting to descend to replace that evaporated, the upward currents of steam conflict with the downward currents of water, so the heating surface fails to be protected by solid water, and besides being very inefficient it is liable to become overheated and rupture is invited; also priming or wet steam is supplied. If a considerable quantity of steam is demanded per unit of surface our only alternative is to provide separate passage for the water to return to the same generating surfaces, and these passages it is found must be placed outside of the furnace and entirely away from the heat, otherwise steam will be formed in them and the center-currents produced. This feature exists in many water-tube boilers.

The arrangement of the heating surface is also another very important factor, as it is found that when the gases of combustion pass along or parallel with the heating surface, their efficiency is only one-half as great as it is when the gases pass at right angles or impinge directly on the surface. Again, it is found that in water tubes arranged over a fierce fire at an angle less than 15 degrees from a horizontal, steam is delivered spasmodically and the water is kicked out of the tubes in each direction, only to be replaced and the process repeated, so that serious priming or foaming results, besides the danger of rupture.

Screwed joints, riveted joints or seams of any kind in the fire are a great source of annoyance; as under a fierce fire they invariably give trouble, as a joint is the weakest part and under constant heating and cooling the continued expanding and contracting settled in the seams or joints and leakage or rupture soon results.

Again, in a screwed joint the thread weakens the tube or pipe by reducing its thickness just as it enters the fitting or any rigid part of the boiler, and continued springing due to expansion or vibration centers in this which is the thinnest part, and crystallization or weakness results in fracture. Our only complete cure is to have absolutely no joints near the fire.

Another very important feature is that all generating tubes or parts in the fire should be of small diameter, so if accidental rupture should take place only a small quantity of steam will be released and a disastrous explosion avoided. Also one of the most vital and important conditions, and one that has almost always been overlooked in the design of a boiler, is that the steam drums, main body, or part carrying the larger quantity of steam and water, should be placed entirely away from the fire, so in case of that part becoming short of water it will not become overheated and an explosion avoided. Had this feature always been provided, thousands of disastrous explosions would have been prevented and many lives and valuable property saved, and the general fear of high steam pressure would not exist. It is also very important in a boiler to have a large water level or surface area, so that in case its feed supply is interrupted it will have a reasonable latitude of action without receiving any water. When the above characteristics and conditions are avoided, pressures two or three times as great as those generally carried can be satisfactorily provided with absolute safety; besides a boiler may be run to several times its normal capacity with satisfactory results.

The engines for a steam yacht have rapidly changed from the single cylinder to the compound, and thence to the triple expansion engine which at present is on a sure footing, having passed the experimental stage, and to-day is being supplied for nearly all modern steam plants, while the quadruple expansion engine is just making its appearance in a substantial form, and bids fair to soon become the standard of excellence where the finest results are required. The delay in the progress of these engines has no doubt until recently been largely caused by the lack of satisfactory boilers to produce the required pressures of steam for their successful results. Each advance in these engines has resulted in greater economy in fuel and more equal distribution of the strains, until with the quadruple expansion engine there seems to be little to be gained. With the quadruple expansion engine we may place each pair of cranks opposite each other, thereby nearly balancing the reciprocating parts of each other, and make use of pressures as high as can satisfactorily be used in the cylinders of the present materials at our command. With the multiple cylinder engine there has come a multiplicity of parts. Any further additions to these is extremely objectionable, while any reduction in them is very desirable, as the engineer's care and danger of derangement will be correspondingly reduced.

In the designs that will now be placed before you economy, compactness and simplicity yet the retainment of all important features and some special provision against vibration has been my greatest effort.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

THE Miller Rifle Club held their first regular semi-monthly outdoor shoot at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park last Wednesday afternoon, the 4th inst. Only a few members appeared, but the next shoot, on the 18th inst., will no doubt bring out no less than twenty. The scores made are appended below. The conditions were 25 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 625, distance 200yds.:

Geo Schlicht	24 24 21 21 21	J H Kruse	24 23 9 12 14
	22 19 19 20 22		16 20 18 20 20
	21 24 23 21 21		21 20 13 16 19
	18 21 21 21 23		14 17 20 13 21
	25 24 19 25 21—541		18 18 20 16 14—436
Aug Meyns	22 23 24 22 23	H Meyer	20 22 16 14 16
	23 23 23 20 18		10 18 13 15 12
	22 24 19 20 20		21 16 18 18 15
	19 21 18 14 23		23 22 12 12 16
	18 22 20 20 17—510		15 18 15 20 20—417
F Brandt	16 16 15 21 20	F Kloepping	20 20 16 16 18
	19 23 20 13 21		12 12 14 15 14
	15 10 22 20 22		15 14 18 20 18
	21 17 23 22 17		12 14 16 18 18
	18 19 24 20 21—475		24 22 20 12 20—416

F Kammel... 23 21 21 20 9 18 12 12 15 15 20 18 17
17 18 15 16 16 12 14 16 15 9 13 16—404

At the next regular shoot every member present will fire a string of 50 shots.

Several three-shots-a-man team shoots took place. The scores were:

Meyns	19 17 19—55	Schlicht	22 19 21—63
Brandt	16 21 19—56	Kruse	17 16 18—51
Kloepping	15 18 20—53—164	Meyer	18 14 16—48—162
Meyers	23 22 23—68	Schlicht	19 20 21—60
Brandt	20 18 21—59	Kruse	19 21 16—56
Kloepping	16 19 16—51—178	Meyer	16 23 20—59—175

Out-door shooting with the Miller Rifle Club will soon be very popular, as soon as the warmer weather strikes us. As regards some of the poor scores made, as will be seen above, Meyer, Kruse and Kloepping are new beginners on the long-distance shooting.

The Germania Schuetzen Bund, Washington Rifles, of New Jersey, hold a monster shoot and festival at Saal Brothers' Schuetzen Park, Paterson, on Monday and Tuesday, June 6 and 7. Five hundred dollars will be distributed among the best marksmen, while the lovers of bowling will find $100 hung up in prizes. The prizes, which number twenty, will vary from $15 to $2. The programme arranged by the efficient committee of arrangements is laid out as follows; First day, June 6, 9 to 11 A. M., arrival of all Germania Schuetzen Bund companies throughout the State; 12 M., review; 1 to 7 P. M., shooting for prizes. Second day, June 7, shooting 9 A. M. to 12 M., intermission until 12:30, shooting then to continue until 6 o'clock; 8 P. M., crowning of the king of the festival and general distribution of prizes. The Schuetzens expect an enormous crowd in attendance, as the Bund alone contains 1,500 members.

Miller Rifle Club, Wednesday, May 4. The regular monthly meeting and weekly shoot brought out quite a number of members. Ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

D Miller..........25 25 25 24 24 24 24 24 23 22—240
C Judson..........25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 20—238
G Schlicht..........25 25 25 24 24 24 24 24 22 21—238
A Meyns..........25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 21—237
E Fischer..........25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 21 21—235
F Liell..........25 25 25 24 24 24 22 22 21 21—233
J H Kruse..........25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 20—233
L Sohl..........25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 21—233
J Vogel..........25 25 25 25 24 23 22 22 22 20—233
F Brandt..........25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22 20—233
J Meyer..........25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 21 21—228
Capt Dewey..........25 24 24 23 23 22 22 22 20 19—224

Second Class.

D Peters..........25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 20 20—230
F Kloepping..........25 25 24 24 23 23 23 21 21 20—229
A Thurk..........25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 19 19—229
W Forkel..........25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 20 19—229
J Carragher..........25 25 24 23 23 23 23 23 20 18—227
F Landvet..........25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 20 17—227
H Seltenreich..........25 24 24 24 23 22 21 19 19 19—220
F Drewes..........25 25 23 23 22 22 21 20 20 19—220
W Rogers..........25 24 24 23 23 23 20 20 19 18—219
C Prien..........25 25 23 22 22 22 21 20 19 18—217

Third Class.

A Stadler..........25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 21 20—232
H F Meyer..........25 25 24 24 23 23 23 20 20 19—226
F Kammel..........25 24 23 23 22 22 22 16 16 16—209

The committee of arrangements reported that all details for the coming festival had been attended to. A special meeting was ordered for Sunday, May 29.

Lischke Rifle Club, Capt. A. Lischke, Jersey City Heights, Friday, April 26. The scores made to-night in the regular weekly shoot for the several class medals are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250, distance 110ft.:

F Steidel..........25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22 19—231
Capt A Lischke..........25 25 25 24 24 23 23 21 20 20—230
A Langenberger..........25 24 23 23 52 21 20 19 18 18—213
O Schulte..........25 24 24 23 21 20 19 17 17 16—204
H Strater..........25 25 23 21 20 20 18 18 17 16—203

The medal winners in their respective classes were: First class, Capt. Lischke, 230; second, H. Strater, 203; third, F. Steidel, 231. The club considers its small membership list due to the length of its range, which measures fully 110ft. They think that if the range was shortened about 36ft., making it 75ft. long, better shooting would be done and a bigger list of members would be the result, as at the present time, the distance being so long, poor scores are in the majority. The challenge from the Palisade Rifle Club for either a five, eight or ten-men team match for the team championship of Jersey City Heights was received. Upon due consideration it was decided to refuse to meet that club, as the Lischke Club is at present not overburdened with good shots, it containing only several who can "hold."

The Hansa Rifle Club of Hoboken, with headquarters at the Hansa Hotel, held a well attended prize shoot at Henckel's ranges, 34 Grand street, on Saturday evening, April 30. Marksmen of many neighboring clubs were present. At the close of the shoot the winners were found to be: First prize Chas. E. Bird, Palisade and Hudson Rifle Club, with scores of 25 23 23—71—23 24 24—71; gold medal; Second prizes, Captain John E. Reinhardt, Palisade Rifle Club, 25 23 23—71—23 22 25—70; silver medal; Third prize, William Weber, Excelsior Rifle Club, 25 23 24—72—24 22 23—69; one pig; Fourth prize, Lambert Schmidt, Hansa Rifle Club, 24 21 21—69—23 24 23—70; one case of wine; Fifth prize, Herman Rosenthal, Palisade Rifle Club, 23 23 23—69—25 22 21—68; one umbrella; Sixth, Adolphus Rossy, Palisade Rifle Club, 24 21 23—68—25 22 21—68; one cane; Seventh and last, E. Neukranz, 23 24 20—67—25 25 18—68; one hundred cigars. C. E. Bird, after the distribution of prizes, remarked that he was extremely sorry Capt. Reinhardt had not won the pig as it would have given him much pleasure to see the genial captain endeavor to take the "porker" home.

Captain Henry L Hansen and ex-Captain John Rebhan of the Hudson Riflo Club, of Marion, are matched to shoot a hundred shot match with two of the ablest shooters of the North Ward Rifle Club of Newark. My Newark "constituency" are requested to look out for a surprise as the Hudson men are shooters, and if the latter come home beaten, I can account for it in one way only, the others were better shooters.

Palisade Rifle Club, Captain John C. Reinhardt, Jersey City Heights, Thursday, May 5. The scores made to-night in the two classes are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

F Liell..........25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 23—238
G Graf..........25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 22—235
A Malz..........25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 21—234
J H Kruse..........25 25 24 24 24 24 23 22 22 21—234
Capt Reinhardt..........25 25 24 24 24 23 28 22 22 21—233

Second Class.

J Kehrwald..........25 25 24 24 24 23 22 20 20 20—227
A Rossy..........25 25 25 24 23 23 22 19 19 19—224
H Rosenthal..........25 25 24 24 23 22 21 20 20 19—223
C Burk..........25 25 24 23 23 22 20 20 19 19—220

Gustav Russ and L. Fischer were elected members in the meeting that followed. A committee was also appointed to make arrangements for a shoot at Floral Park.

In the medal shoot now in progress at the headquarters of the Palisade Rifle Club, at 354 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights, Henry E. Boddey still leads the first class members with scores of 25 24 24—73, 24 25 24—73 and 25 23 25—73. Herman Rosenthal now leads the second class men with scores of 25 22 25—72, 25 24 21—70 and 23 22 23—68, Chas. Burk being close behind with scores of 22 23 22—67, 24 23 20—67, 23 21 23—67.—The shoot closes on June 12, when the winners will be presented with handsome gold medals.

Lady Miller Rifle Club, President, Mrs. Stadler, Hoboken, N. J., Thursday, April 28. The scores made to-night are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, rest, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Mrs Stadler..........25 25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 22—242
Miss M Miller..........25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22—240
Mrs H Meyers..........25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 23—239
Mrs L Vogel..........25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22—238
Mrs B Katenkamp..........25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 23 22—237
Mrs H F Meyer..........25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 22 21—234
Miss A Clausen..........25 25 25 24 23 23 22 22 22 21—232
Mrs E Pettrie..........25 25 24 24 24 23 22 22 22 20—231
Mrs A Cordts..........25 25 24 23 23 23 23 22 21 21—230
Mrs M Bessett..........25 25 24 24 23 23 23 21 21 21—230
Mrs D Miller..........25 25 24 24 24 23 23 20 20 19—227
Miss K Born..........25 24 23 23 23 21 21 20 19 18—217
Mrs M Windler..........25 23 23 23 22 20 20 19 18 18—211
Mrs C Keuft..........25 24 22 20 20 19 18 18 18 18—202

The club is making rapid strides in shooting, as the above scores will show. The membership list is being added to considerably, several new members being elected every week.

Empire Rifle Club.

New York, May 4.—The following scores were made by members of the Empire R. C. at their weekly shoot on the 9th inst. at their headquarters, 12 St. Marks place. Distance 100ft.: B. Zahn, 236, C. Zettler, Jr., 230, G. Hillmeyer 222, W. Fetzer 209, H. Fetzer 205.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Howard Rifle Club vs. Greenville Rifle Club, shot on Howard range, April 26; distance 25yds.:

HOWARD R. C.

F Suing..........25 23 25 24 20 23 25 23 23 2?—234
J Burger..........22 22 24 22 21 23 19 24 25 24—226
A Aurnhaner..........25 24 24 24 21 23 22 25 23 25—236
J Mayer..........24 22 25 24 22 24 22 24 23 24—234
A Graef..........21 23 24 25 25 24 24 24 25 22—238—1168

Captain, Adam Gaef. Scorer, P. Nichols.

GREENVILLE R. C.*

C H Chavant..........23 23 25 22 25 25 22 19 21 22—227
Geo Purkess..........25 24 25 24 25 23 20 22 24 20—232
W H Robidoux..........24 23 23 24 23 24 19 21 24 25—230
C Boag..........20 24 24 24 24 25 24 25 24 25—239
C Scheelein..........23 24 24 22 21 24 23 23 25 24—233—1161

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, Ege Phierson.

* Score not received until May 6, and therefore not of record.

Our Own Rifle Club vs. Miller Rifle Club, shot on Our Own range, Tuesday, May 3, distance 25yds.:

OUR OWN R. C.

Cherry..........24 23 24 24 24 23 25 25 21 20—232
B uder..........23 24 23 24 24 24 25 23 25 23—238
Widman..........23 22 21 23 24 23 24 23 24 23—230
Wiegman..........19 22 24 23 24 24 21 25 25 21—228
Watts..........23 23 25 23 24 23 23 25 24 24—237—1165

Captain, John F. Bauder. Scorer, A. Cherry. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

MILLER R. C.

L Flock..........25 24 25 24 25 25 25 24 22 20—239
D Miller..........23 23 22 23 23 25 24 23 22 24—232
G Schlicht..........24 23 25 25 23 25 22 23 24 23—237
F Liell..........24 23 22 20 24 23 25 23 20 23—227
C Judson..........25 22 21 23 25 25 22 24 23 23—233—1168

Captain, R. W. Lewis. Scorer, Caraghar. Judge, Alex Koerber.

Howard Rifle Club vs. Puritan Rifle Club, shot on Howard range, May 4, distance 25yds.:

HOWARD R. C.

J Burger..........24 19 22 25 24 23 24 24 21 24—230
J Mayer..........21 22 21 21 22 24 23 19 24 20—217
F Swing..........24 23 21 23 24 24 23 23 24 24—233
A Aurnhaner..........24 23 23 23 25 23 25 23 24 24—237
A Graf..........23 25 24 24 25 23 24 24 22 21—235—1152

Captain, Adam Graef. Scorer, P. Nichols.

PURITAN R. C.

Carpenter..........25 23 24 25 25 23 21 25 25 22—238
Danger..........25 23 24 19 22 19 23 23 25 22—225
Kopf..........22 23 23 24 20 24 22 19 20 23—220
Hanselman..........22 25 23 25 21 22 22 21 25 25—231
Sauer..........24 24 21 21 23 21 23 23 23 25—227—1141

Captain, A. Sauer. Scorer, S. J. Morris. Judge, H. Herman.

Zettler Rifle Club.

New York, No. 219 Bowery, May 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Tuesday evening, May 3, the season '91-'92 gallery shoot of the Zettler Rifle Club (Pres., B. Walther) came to a close, and the successful marksmen were presented with the prizes. The top scores were made by those reliable old marksmen Dr. J. A. Boyken and M. Dorrler, who each made the wonderful scores of 249 out of possible 250 points, off-hand, on the 75ft. range, in a string of 10 shots. The total scores and percentages are as follows:

	Points.	Percentage.	Highest single score.
Dr J A Boyken	4 942	247.10	249
B Walther	4.910	245 50	248
C G Zettler	4 908	245.40	247
M Dorrler	4 907	245 30	249
L Flach	4.906	245.30	247
H Holges	4 903	245 30	248
M B Engel	4.889	244.30	247
F Ross	4 880	244 00	247
B Zettler	4,851	242 50	246
G Nowak	4,849	242.40	247
G W Plaisted	4,830	241.15	245
F Lindkloster	4 759	257.95	245
F Hecking	4 674	233 70	241
M Tropp	4 651	232 55	241
F Farbarius	4 514	225.70	233

Dr. Boyken was not only successful in making the top individual score and winning the first prize, but he also succeeded in winning the club medal, emblematic of the club gallery championship in making the highest scores on the first target of each night's shoot to count only, no sighting shots allowed, he having won on seven different nights and having tied twice.

After the distribution of the prizes there were several team matches shot. The first was won by the side captained by M. Dorrler, 5 shots, 25-ring target, possible 125 points:

Capt Dorrler	123	Capt C G Zettler	116
Walther	123	H Holges	120
Ross	111	Engel	119
Nowak	114	Percival	118
B Zettler	115	Plaisted	118
Hecking	118	Watson	113
Busse	121—926	Tropp	118—922

The second match resulted as follows, conditions same as before, won by Ross's team:

Capt Dorrler	123	Capt Ross	120
Busse	116	Holges	118
C G Zettler	117	Engel	116
Walther	120	Nowak	118
M Tropp	117	Plaisted	122
B Zettler	117—710	Hecking	120—714

After the team matches a very pleasant evening was closed by all hands participating in a bullseye shoot on the 4in. bullseye target; the nearest center shot in 3 shots on one target to take first prize, three prizes. The victors were: G. Nowak first, M. Dorrler second, R. Busse third.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Forest and Stream for the kindness shown to the Zettler Rifle Club in allowing space every week for publishing the respective scores on each shooting night: and our genial president, B. Walther, directs me to inform you of the above resolution, which pleasant duty I hasten to comply with.

Gus Nowak, Sec'y.

Garden City Rifle Team.

The Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, May 3, at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago, Ill.; conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300:

W J Gibbs	276	W J Myers	259	W Frisbie	252
C A Hankle	265	R McBean	258	F Areckson	251
J Paletus	260	Thos Ford	254		
R Taylor	259	Geo McCune	254		

In an interesting sweepstake shot after regular club shoot Mr. Gibbs won the purse by a score of 109 out of a possible 120 points.

Beideman Rifle Club.

Beideman, N. J., April 30.—The Beideman Rifle Club shot their weekly scores on their out-door range, being the first shoot of the season, with excellent results. Week ending April 30, at 25yds., ½in. bullseye, ¼in. 25-ring targets, possibly 250, strictly off-hand, with the following results:

H J Darmet	245	Dr Gardner	239	Harry Mayers	233
A J Yergey	244	Geo Bosler	236	Walt Gilbert	230
J L Wood	239				

Walt Gilbert, Sec'y.

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

New York, May 3.—Scores at our weekly shoot at our range, 425 West Fifty-third street, distance 100ft.: Val. Horn 241, John Aigeldinger 233, Frank Goodman 231, Wm. Steckel 229, Wm. A. Hicks 229, John Kaufman 219, Jos. Hippold 222, Wm. Muller 213, Gus Reinholdt 213, Wm. M. May 205, Geo. Eberhardt 208, A. Busch 204.

The prizes for the bullseye shoot, distance 120ft., are as follows: For best center shot: First prize, Val. Horn, $16 64; second prize, Wm. Muller, $13 31; third prize, Danl. Dineen, $9.98; fourth prize, W. M. May, $6.65; fifth prize, Wm. Dalton, $3.32. Premiums for most red flags, Val Horn, first, $6.65; John Aigeldinger, second, $5.82 and Wm. Dalton, third, $4.16

When the bullseye shoot closed we enjoyed the good things that our chef, Reinholdt, provided for us, and before we left our club house the majority were in an elated and enthusiastic state of mind: general good feeling prevailed. The prize winners were cheered, and when the boys were about to depart for their respective homes three rousing cheers with a tiger were given for the Heidenreich Rifle Club.

May.

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

Boston, May 7.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. The attendance was good but the scores made were few, the shooting conditions being so bad that even the old veterans gave up in disgust. Harris, Brooks and Francis won pistol medals, and Prescott and Patridge won rifle medals. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., Standard Amarican target, all being entry matches:

Silver Pistol Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 86 or better, by L. Brooks 91 87 88 86 88 88 88 87 89 90

Bronze and Silver Pistol Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 81 or better, by H Harris 88 88 85 90 85 89 91 92 86 90

Bronze Pistol Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 75 or better, by C. Francis 77 90 76 83 78 79 83 77 87 77

Silver Military Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 42 or better, by Prescott 42 42 43 44 43 42 43 43 44 43

Bronze Membership Badge.

Won on 10 scores, 65 or better, by Patridge 71 65 74 63 76 73 72 71 71 66

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

F Daniels	79	E H Comey	77	O Moore	66
S C Sampson	78	D Martin	74	F F Lowell	65
W C Johnston	77	S Gleason	72	H N Holmes	63
I B Thomas	77	M T Day	71		

All Comers' Rest Match.

W B Thomas	100	F J Browne	95	D Martin	90
J Fuller	98	M T Day	95	J B Hobbs	89
H L Willard	98	A H Ballard	93	D N Winn	88

All-Comers' Pistol Match.

H S Harris	92	S Gleason	77	A G Stevens	83
M H Davis	90	N C Wood	76	D Martin	79
E E Patridge	86	B C Snow	75		

The Winans Cup, Bisley, 1892.

Below are the rules for this cup, which will be shot for during the coming rifle meeting at Bisley, England.

The Albert, entrance fee $7, open to all comers, $500 given by the N. R. A. for first stage, which consists of 10 shots each at 800 and 900yds., 22 prizes ranging from $100.

Second stage, Winans cup, value $250, presented by W. L. Winans, to be shot for at 1,000yds. by the 50 highest scorers in the first stage; no entrance fee.

THE WHITEHEAD REVOLVER CUP.

The principal revolver prize at Bisley this year, constituting the revolver championship of England, will be the Whitehead cup, value $150, donated by Henry Whitehead, the celebrated long range rifle shot (cousin of the maker of the torpedo of that name). The cup is the first prize in the grand aggregate for revolvers. The competitors will have to shoot 54 shots, 42 at 20yds. at targets moving in different ways and 12 at 50yds. at a stationary target. Half of the shots with military revolvers and ammunition, and half with any revolvers and ammunition. This will be the best prize and with hardest conditions ever offered for revolver shooting in England.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

May 9-12.—Texas State Sportsmen's Association tournament at Dallas, Texas.

May 10-12.—The Ohio trap-shooters' annual tournament, Columbus, O.

May 10-12.—Mankato Gun Club tournament, at Mankato, Minn.

May 10-12.—Geneseo Gun Club tournament, at Geneseo, Ill.

May 10-12.—Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club, fourth annual tournament, at Williamsport, Pa.

May 10-13.—Nebraska State Sportsmen's tournament, Grand Island, Neb.

May 11-12.—Cortland County Gun Club, kingbird tournament, Cortland, N. Y.

May 12.—Unknown Gun Club, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 12.—Newark Gun Club, Bloomfield ave., Newark, N. J.

May 14.—New Jersey State Trap Shooter's League, at Rutherford, N. J.

May 16.—Paterson Rod and Gun Club, regular shoot, at Paterson, N. J.

May 16-19.—Capital Gun Club annual tournament, at Washington, D. C. Arthur S. Mattingly, Sec'y.

May 17-18.—Oregon State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Salem, Ore.

May 17-19.—Grand tournament at Indianapolis. For programme, etc., address Chas. Polster, 149 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis.

May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.

May 19.—Essex Gun Club, Marion, N. J.

May 19.—Falcon Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.

May 19-20.—Big Four tournament, Burlington, Iowa.

May 20.—Marion, N. J., 50 live birds, $50 entry. Name of shooter, with $10, to be sent to C. H. Townsend, 318 Broadway, New York.

May 20.—Jeanette Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

May 20.—Parkway Gun Club, Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 20.—Atlantic Rod & Gun Club, at West End, Coney Island.

May 23-25.—Altoona, Pa., first annual tournament, at Wapsononock Shooting Park. For programme address W. G. Clark.

May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.

May 24-26.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville, Tenn.

May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

May 25.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, Dexter Park, L. I.

May 26.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

May 26-27.—Harrisburg Shooting Association, third annual spring tournament, at Harrisburg, Pa.

May 26-27.—Carmen Gun Club tournament, Carmen, Ill.

May 27.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 30.—Canajoharie Gun Club, king bird tournament, at Canajoharie, N. Y.

May 30.—White Plains Gun Club tournament, White Plains, N.Y.

May 30.—Open shoot and team match for Connecticut Keystone Trophy, under the auspices of the Bridgeport Gun Club, at Bridgeport, Conn.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The Capital City Gun Club, of Washington, D. C., will hold its record-breaking tournament on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, of next week, and the management expect to draw the biggest list of entries of the season. Jolly Jack Parker, of Detroit, Mich., will have charge of the events and traps and Billy Wagner will act as a reception. If this combination does not draw a crowd nothing will.

* * *

Seth Clover and George Cochran declare that it was the sultry weather that lulled them to sleep on the train last Thursday morning and caused them to ride from Pittsburgh to Braddock instead of leaving the train at Homewood. However, they found the walking good from Braddock to Homewood.

* * *

The big attractions next week will be the tournament of the Capital City Gun Club, at Washington, D. C.; Oregon State Sportsmen's Association, at Salem, Oregon: Chas. Polster's tournament, at Indianapolis, Ind ; the Big Four tournament, at Burlington, Iowa, and the Kansas City State Association tournament at Council Grove, Mo. There is also the sweepstake at 50 live birds, $50 entry, to take place at Al Heritage's Marion grounds, which is expected to draw a big crowd.

* * *

Saturday will be a great day on the grounds of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, at Rutherford, N. J., when the fourth team shoot of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League will be held. The traps will be in position at 8:30 A. M., and a very attractive series of events will be shot off in addition to the team shoot.

Trains from Chambers street ferry will leave at 7, 8, 8:30, 10:22 A. M., 12 M., 1 and 1:50 P. M.

* * *

The following letter from J. Howard Bronse, anent the coming tournament of the Atlantic City (N. J.) Gun Club, will be of interest to the army of trap-shooters: "The second annual tournament of the Atlantic City Gun Club, to be held on July 4, 5, 6 and 7, promises to be the largest of the season, as it comes during the holidays, and just at the season of the year when people want to be at the seashore. The management have received communications from all parts of the country asking for programmes and hotel rates, and the indications are that there will be a larger number of shooters than at any other tournament this year. Some of the people that were there last year say they enjoyed themselves so much that they are going this year if they have to walk. The management have decided to offer a gold watch charm, valued at $10, to the team making the highest score. Teams to consist of 5 men from any one club and to shoot at 25 birds per man, entrance $10 per team. Money divided, first prize, 30 per cent. and gold watch charm; second prize, 30 per cent.; third, 20 per cent.; fourth, 12½ per cent.; fifth, 7½ per cent. All teams to make their entrance to J. Howard Brouse, Atlantic City Gun Club, Atlantic City, N. J., by July 1. Applications to be accompanied by 20 per cent. of entrance money, $2, and in making application to mention the day they want to shoot, and send list of not more than ten men from whom their team will be selected. Teams not shooting on the day selected by them will forfeit their entrance money deposited, which will be added to the purse and divided among those who do shoot."

* * *

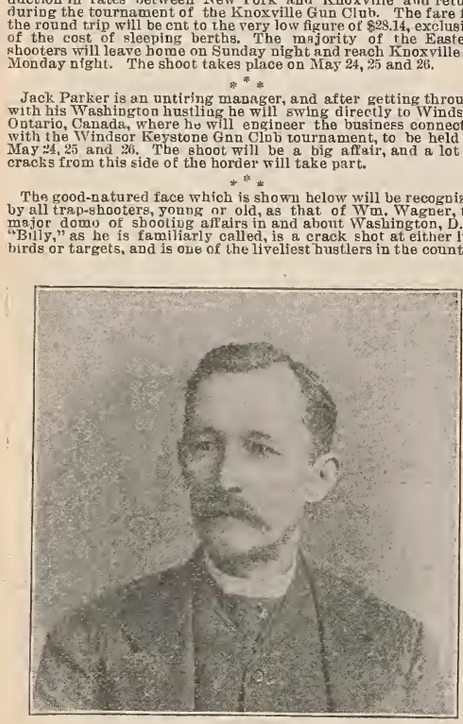
Mr. J. E. Prindle, New York passenger agent of the Norfolk & Western R. R., informs us that his road will make a sweeping reduction in rates between New York and Knoxville and return during the tournament of the Knoxville Gun Club. The fare for the round trip will be cut to the very low figure of $28.14, exclusive of the cost of sleeping berths. The majority of the Eastern shooters will leave home on Sunday night and reach Knoxville on Monday night. The shoot takes place on May 24, 25 and 26.

* * *

Jack Parker is an untiring manager, and after getting through with his Washington hustling he will swing directly to Windsor, Ontario, Canada, where he will engineer the business connected with the Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, to be held on May 24, 25 and 26. The shoot will be a big affair, and a lot of cracks from this side of the border will take part.

* * *

The good-natured face which is shown below will be recognized by all trap-shooters, young or old, as that of Wm. Wagner, the major domo of shooting affairs in and about Washington, D. C. "Billy," as he is familiarly called, is a crack shot at either live birds or targets, and is one of the liveliest hustlers in the country.



WILLIAM WAGNER.

Possessed of an inexhaustible fund of good-nature he is immensely popular wherever he goes. He will be in the hey-day of glory next week during the Capital City Gun Club's tournament and intends to keep the boys on their mettle from early morn until dark.

* * *

And anent this same Washington shoot I see that a big attraction is added to the programme in the way of a contest open to teams of six men from any organized club in the country, each man to shoot at 25 single bluerock targets. The entry fee is $20 per team. First prize is $60 cash, $25 of which is donated by J. T. Moylan, of the Owen House (where all the shooters will hold forth); second prize is a Parker hammerless gun, and there will be numerous other valuable trophies. In another column will be found the full programme for the four days. A number of shooters from New York and New Jersey will go to Washington on Sunday night via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

* * *

A new gun club has been formed in New York by several old members of the New York German Gun Club, which will be known as the Down Town Gun Club of New York. Their headquarters are at Leopold Marechè's, 384 Pearl street. It is proposed to hold the regular monthly shoots at Dexter Park during the season, the first to be held on Monday, May 16. The officers of the club are: President, F. Hemmers; Vice-President, A. Goetz; Secretary, W. Joost; Treasurer, H. Fagen.

* * *

On March 28 the Colt Patent Firearms Company shipped a tent and other property to Staunton, Va., to be used during the Interstate tournament at that place. The outfit, however, did not reach Staunton until April 20 and consequently it was immediately reshipped to Pittsburgh, which it reached in time for last week's shoot.

* * *

A letter to H. A. Penrose from the Baker Gun and Forging Company, of Batavia, N. Y., states that as soon as the company gets its new hammerless gun on the market they will have a tent, etc., as well as a competent man to represent them at the Interstate tournaments.

* * *

The people in and about the city of Pittsburgh solemnly affirm that FOREST AND STREAM is *the only* trap shooting paper published. Curious, isn't it, that a similar opinion should exist in so many different parts of the country.

* * *

All communications for publication must be addressed to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, and not to any individual. Several reports have been delayed because this rule has not been observed. C. H. TOWNSEND.

Mount Morris Gun Club.

MT. MORRIS, N.Y., May 7.—A gun club has recently been organized at this place and starts off with a membership of 25. Besides arranging shoots, that its members may improve in the art of wing shooting, the club will endeavor to stock the stream in this locality with fish, and will also take an interest in the movement being made throughout the country toward forestry preservation. The officers of the club are: Pres., Geo. S. Ellicott; Vice-Pres., A. J. Crissy; Sec'y-Treas., Chas. Gamble. At the regular shoot last Friday afternoon the following score was made, bluerocks, 16yds.:

C Galbraith	1001001010011110010111010—14
O Sickles	1000011000110011111001010—10
Van Dorn	1010110011000000"00000010— 7
Crissy	0010001101011010001100010— 9
J Galbraith	1000110111111111100010010—17
Ellicott	1010111011101110011111110—17
Matteson	0001011010001111w.

Tag-Ends of Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 7.—Mr. Fred Lord of Chicago has a railroad known as the Maple Leaf, or the "Diagonal," or sometimes as the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas Railway. It is usually among shooters called "Fred Lord's road," and I suppose he owns it. Fred Lord's road was out of gear yesterday and the day before. A good many roads were. The Rock Island got no trains west of Bureau Junction for two days. The "Q" had seven miles of track out in one gap in Iowa. The Santa Fe had a fearful accident at a wash-out near Fort Madison, Iowa. All lines were stopped. Railroad men have not seen the like of the present floods for a quarter of a century. Traffic was utterly demoralized. Perhaps we can not blame Fred Lord's road for declining to run a night train when the rain meant probable disaster. The day run made all the passengers glad it was not night, for the works of the flood were everywhere. All the same, thirty-six hours added to a delay in Iowa already unavoidably too long, brought the writer to Kansas City only in time to say good bye to the shooters of the Missouri fifteenth annual State Shoot. It must be tag-ends only, therefore, which the writer can offer, even were more needed after Mr. Budd's report of the event, which covers it very nicely.

The weather was simply awful this week, including one electrical storm. Only two good shooting days offered. In spite of this, the shoot was a success, more especially so through Kansas City enterprise. St. Louis sent four shooters. Jefferson City sent two men, St. Jo four, Cameron not a single man. Top entry was fifty-three.

Missouri shoot is essentially a live bird affair. About 5,000 birds were shot this week, an average of 885 daily. The King traps, spring pull, were used. Shooting was in squads of 5; but the traps were filled after each shot, so it was 5 unknown traps for each shooter.

The target events did not amount to a great deal, the lighter shooters holding back from the strong class of experts. There was no handicap. In one 50 targets race there were 3 men who got 48, one 47, one 46. This kept the timid out. The target entries did not swell till the big guns let up a little. The bluerock folks had a set of 5 traps, and the U. S. Pigeon Co. also had a set of 5 traps, the latter a present to the park, which since Jan. 1 has been in the hands of Messrs. Kinnan & Bennett, who bought out Mr. Elliott.

The birds averaged good through the week, barring those shot in the rain and those left at the close of the shoot. A novel method of starting slow birds was adopted. There were no flag ropes at all, but the trappers had a basketful of croquet balls, and when the bird refused to take wing he early wished he had, for the unerring croquet ball of Billy the Kid was apt to threaten him with sudden death if he didn't fly.

St. Louis sent over only four men, but they took away some glory. Col. Haggerty, with the diamond, won the St. Louis Gun Club medal, which by custom has always carried the State championship. In the 4-men club teams shot St. Louis tied the O.K.'s and won in the shoot-off, eight teams entered. St. Louis also shot into the divided tie in the 2-men team shoot, in which there were nineteen teams.

A great deal of discussion arose over this St. Louis medal and the involved question of the championship. The conditions call for only ten birds, too few to make the race a test of skill. Under the terms the winner takes all the next year's entry, there being only one money. This would appear a good winning, but it is a grave question if this system of gambling on futures, though a common one in State tournaments, is not radically wrong, and moreover in practice it worked very badly this year. There were only five entries this year and two of these only, Mr. Haggerty and Mr. Elliott, stayed in after the first round of ten. Such a shoot does not represent a State championship. It will be seen that Mr. H. C. Myer, who won this medal last year, won next to nothing for his shooting, and was not paid pro rata for his skill actually displayed in comparison. This latter should be the test and the winning should base itself thereon. This matter was taken up at the convention, and Mr. Myer offered a resolution providing for the establishment of a definite State championship race, the conditions of which shall be twenty-five single birds under prevailing rules, entrance fee the price of the birds, and the club or clubs under whose auspices the tournaments shall hereafter be held to provide a suitable trophy emblematic of the State championship, which shall become the individual property of the winner of that race each year. The resolution was discussed at length and unanimously adopted. Independence has the shoot next year, and the Independence Gun Club will offer the winner of the new championship match either a gold watch or a suitable medal. The St. Louis medal may now be said to be practically out of existence as a championship factor. I am disposed to favor a system which determines the winnings at the time when the winning is done, and which gives a winner something tangible to keep. The hand-me-over State medal is not a very useful object to the man who wins it. St. Louis is satisfied with the new arrangement. She will bring back her medal next year but probably with three moneys attached, division to be made on actual entry. The convention will fix upon some plan to remeasure Mr. Haggerty next year, when his winnings would be determined under the old system.

The convention decided to hold the next shoot at Independence. This point is well chosen, being only a few miles from Kansas City, but far enough away to avoid jealousy of a second term for Kansas City. The officers for the ensuing year are J. J. Owens, president; R. D. Mize, recording secretary; Chas. R. Thomas, corresponding secretary; Oscar Cogswell, treasurer; all of Independence. Mr. F. P. Dallmeyer, of Jefferson City, was chosen vice-president. These officers will later choose a board of directors.

I have called these tag-ends of the shoot, but I find it impossible to keep from among them a little scoop, of the exclusive sort which is always somehow following FOREST AND STREAM around. This is about that new shooting park earlier whispered of. The contracts are closed for the purchase of ten acres of ground between Kansas City and Independence. The purchase is made by a stock company composed of the united gun clubs of Kansas City and Independence. The park will be the best and most complete of its kind in this section. It will have bowling alleys and quoit grounds, a rifle range, and all modern improvements in bird and target shooting. There will be a fine club house, a telephone, a resident manager, and all things needed for a place of practical access for sportsmen in search of manly amusement. The new tract is well chosen, near a pleasant grove. It is six miles from Kansas City, reached via cable to the dummy line of the K. C., I. & Park Ry., and in time is nearly as convenient as the old Elliott Park, against which famous side-hill so many Indian shooters have leaned in vain. The grounds will be controlled absolutely by the corporation.

An amusing incident occurred the other evening, in which Dr. Pitts, of St. Louis, Mr. E. D. Fulford and Dr. W. F. Carver, the noted wing-shooter, all figured. Dr. Carver happened to be in town this week, and had his guns arrived he would have engaged in the tournament festivities. He was not known to the gentlemen above mentioned, but all three fell into a shooting discussion in the hotel lobby one evening. The unknown shooter made a few statements of a positive nature, and Dr. Pitts and Mr. Fulford lit into him. They cited Dr. Carver as a shooter of small worth, and pulled his record to pieces. Mr. Fulford started in on Jack Brewer, and about what he said can be easily guessed. The unknown just listened, and finally went to bed—not that his retiring early had anything to do with the listening. The next day the wily Doctor, who had seen himself as others see him, appeared out at the ground arrayed in all his English glory, flowered vest, trousers with four different-colored streaks in them, etc., etc., and it quickly leaked out who he was. Then Mr. Fulford wished he had said less about Jack Brewer, and Dr. Pitts was glad the stranger had not accepted his proposition to shoot 100 birds, $100, as made the evening previous in the heat of the discussion.

Dr. Carver will have a chance to get a little race here if he wants it, for $1,000 to $5,000, grounds to be staked out anywhere in this vicinity, any time within 60 days. Certified checks to the above to be quietly backing the willingness of Jim Elliott and his friends to go against or he gone against in an entanglement of this kind.

Missouri State shoot this year brought out about as hot a class of shooters, take them straight through, as ever assembled at a tournament. It was give and take among the good ones, and mostly give.

Capt. J. H. McGee, one of the best known shooting characters here, refereed the shooting, and settled all cavil by his usual remark, "That's what I said." Capt. McGee is now fifty-five years old. He organized the first gun club ever known in Kansas City. That was in 1866. Since then he has been shooting and engineering shooters, and is much sought after as a referee.

SHORT SAYINGS OF THE SHOOTERS.

J. A. R. Elliott.—I shall shoot only one more race for the championship cup. It is an expensive luxury. Mr. Bolen, of this city, will be my last opponent. I did not find Mr. Fulford a hard man to beat. We had $164 gate money in our match, and this Mr. Fulford insisted he divided. I tried before the shoot to arrange that the winner should take the gate, but he would not concede. I will shoot Dr. Carver for any sum up to $5,000 or even more. He always says the stakes are not large enough. Did you say Chicago was afloat? That's a good thing, but it would be better if the blame place was sunk. I'm coming up there before long, though.

J. A. Bolen.—Yes, I am to shoot Mr. Elliott for the cup, and I hope to make a score as high as the lowest in the dozen or so races he has shot for it and won. Of course I have no cinch, but if I hold my gait I have a fighting show at least. (Mr. Bolen is a wealthy coal merchant here, and during the tournament has shown himself familiar with the traps. The match will probably take place in early August.)

Dr. Carver.—I have not been shooting much of late, and I don't care to go into any matches. My guns are not on hand yet, or I would try a little whirl in the sweeps with the boys.

Uncle Jimmy McGee.—I don't like this idea of having so many different sets of shooting rules, all over the country. Our rules here don't agree with the American Association rules. I think we ought all to have stuck to those and improved them to a point where all the large cities would use them in common. These odds and ends of rules are no good. I want to say a word for a single, universal set of shooting rules for American shooters. Then we could tell something about the shooting we read of.

Official scorer Jimmy Whitfield.—The FOREST AND STREAM new trap type, showing flights, is the best thing out. You remember I had some such idea three years ago, only I would have had signs and letters instead of arrows. Isn't this a hot old shooting crowd, though? They don't scare 'em up much hotter. Wait till I score this fellow.

Dick Merrill.—The lightning the other night scared all the waiter girls out into the halls at my hotel. I crawled under the bed. I never saw such thunder in my life.

W. T. Irwin.—I am training a kennel at Coffeeville, Kan. We have lots of quail as well as chickens there, down in the Nations. I have got a big race on hand now, with Mr. Elwell, 100 birds at $250 a side. I hope I'll beat him, I'm sure. We have had some good shooting around Coffeeville.

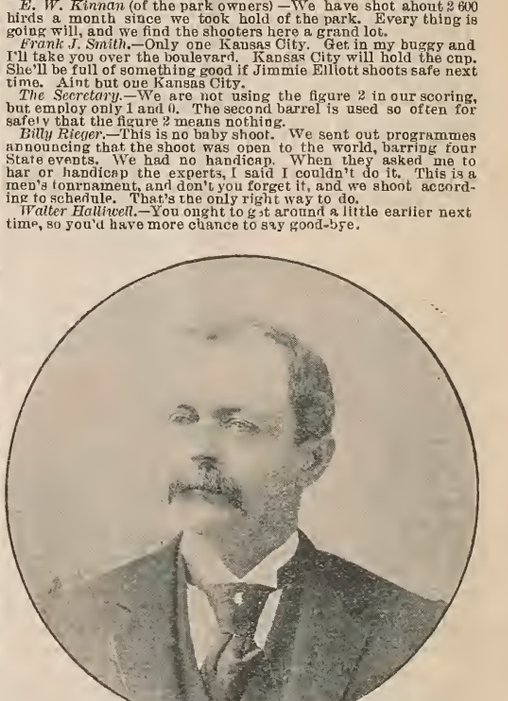
E. W. Kinnan (of the park owners) —We have shot about 2 600 birds a month since we took hold of the park. Every thing is going well, and we find the shooters here a grand lot.

Frank J. Smith.—Only one Kansas City. Get in my buggy and I'll take you over the boulevard. Kansas City will hold the cup. She'll be full of something good if Jimmie Elliott shoots safe next time. Aint but one Kansas City.

The Secretary.—We are not using the figure 2 in our scoring, but employ only 1 and 0. The second barrel is used so often for safety that the figure 2 means nothing.

Billy Rieger.—This is no baby shoot. We sent out programmes announcing that the shoot was open to the world, barring four State events. We had no handicap. When they asked me to har or handicap the experts, I said I couldn't do it. This is a men's tournament, and don't you forget it, and we shoot according to schedule. That's the only right way to do.

Walter Halliwell.—You ought to get around a little earlier next time, so you'd have more chance to say good-bye.



REFEREE J. H. MCGEE.
"That's what I said."

Karl Guinnotte.—I don't know nothin' but shoot. Don't ask me to divide. See?

Charlie Budd.—I guess we'd better go on to Grand Island.

Rolla Heikes.—I guess we'd better go on to Grand Island.

Dick Merrill.—I guess we'd better go on to Grand Island.

Charlie Grimm.—I guess we'd better go on to Grand Island.

Kansas City.—Come again, boys.

The Boys.—Sure.

E. HOUGH.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 7.

First Day, May 2.

The day was ideal for shooting, the birds trapped were a good lot, the arrangements for carrying out the programme of the tournament were perfect and the sport of a high order throughout.

Among the noted shooters present were E. D. Fulford, C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Ia.; Charles Grimm, of Clear Lake, Ia.; Richard Merrill, of Minneapolis; Paul Fraueke, James Batchellor and W. E. Everhart, of St. Joseph; F. B. Dallmeyer and J. M. Doehla, of Jefferson City; L. Steiger, C. Steiger and M. Love, of Moberly; Harvey H. Dixon, of Joplin; and A. D. Brasher, of Oriek. Kansas was represented by W. T. Irwin, of Coffeyville; J. H. Hershey, of Osage City; and R. S. Dinsmore of Troy. Captain James H. McGee was selected as referee and James Whitfield as official scorer. Owing to the large number of entries in the live bird events but two of the three on the programme could be brought off. In these two shoots the moneys were well split up, all the experts getting a piece. The shooting was exceptionally good throughout, many clean scores being made. Elliott was in good form, killing his ten straight birds in each of the shoots.

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $2:

Scott	1110111110—8	Elliatt	1111111110—9
Dixon	1110111111—9	Grimm	0111101101—8
Moore	0101100011—5	Basher	1101101000—5
Merrill	1111101111—9	Bryant	0100111111—8
Budd	1111101111—9		

No. 2, 10 singles, entry $2:

Fulford	1101111111— 9	Merrill	1111101111— 9
Jones	0011111000— 5	Elliott	1111111111—10
Wagner	0101010111— 6	Hallowell	0111101110— 7
Ervin	0100100110— 5	Dinsmore	1001111011— 7
Scott	0010111100— 5	Dickson	1111011111— 9

No. 3, 15 singles, entry $3:

Fulford	111111111111211—15	Batcheler	001101101111011—10
Dickson	111011111111114—14	Grimm	111111111111114—14
Elliott	111111111111011—14	Budd	111111001111110—12
Merrill	111111111011111—14		

No. 4, 10 singles, entry $2:

Fulford	1111101111— 8	Budd	1111111111—10
Hallowell	1111011111— 9	Ervin	1001111111— 8
Grimm	0111111111— 9	Rosen	1101110111— 8
Jones	0101101100— 5	Dixon	1111111011— 9
Hughes	1011110110— 7	Moore	1100111010— 6
Merrill	1111111110— 9	Scott	1110111101— 8
Elliott	1111111111—10	Bryant	1101101101— 7

No 5, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Dixon	1111111101— 9	Dinsmore	1110111111— 9
Hallewell	1111111110— 8	Merrill	1111111111—10
Budd	1111010011— 7	Erwin	1110111111— 8
Elliott	1111111101— 9	Moore	1111111100— 8
Grim	1111011111— 9	Bryant	0111101100— 6
Fulford	1111111111—10		

No. 6, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Dixon	1111011111— 9	Dinsmore	1101101111— 8
Elliott	1111100111— 8	Fulford	1111111101— 9
Merrill	1010111111— 8	Budd	1111111101— 9
Bryant	1101101110— 7	Grim	1111111111—10
Erwin	0111111111— 9		

TRAP-SHOOTING SUPPLEMENT.

No. 7, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Fulford .... .0111111101— 8	Moore............0101101111— 7
Hallewell..........1111011111— 9	Francke.......... 0001011111— 6
Merrill.... ....1111011111— 9	Lone Jack..........0101111111— 8
Dixon...............1111111111—10	Keews........... ...0100000111— 4
Grim..................1111111111—10	Budd.................1111111101— 9
Elliott ....1111111111—10	

No. 8, 15 singles, entrance $3:

Fulford...... .110111111111111—14	Francke......011111100110110—10
Budd...........111111111111111—15	Porter .. ..101100111010111—10
Elliott.. .....111101111111111—14	

No. 9, 10 singles, entry $2:

Fulford...............1101011111— 8	Ervin..................1011111111— 9
Budd ....1111111111—10	Grim....................1111111111—10
Elliott ....1111111110— 9	Morrill...................1101111110— 8
Hallowell.............1111111011— 9	Lone Jack.............0011111111— 8
Dixon.................1110110111— 8	Dinsmore..............1111111111—10
Francke........... 1101110111— 8	

No. 10, 10 singles, entry $2:

Grim ....1111111111—10	Morrill...................1111011110— 8
Dinsmore............0001111111— 7	Erwin ....0011111011— 7
Elliott.................1111111111—10	Batchelor ....1111111011— 9
Fulford................1111111111—10	Dixon............... 1111111011— 9
Bndd....................1111111111—10	Moore...................1011111110— 8
Halliwell.............0110011111— 7	

No. 11, 10 singles, entry $2:

Fulford................1111111111—10	Dixon. ....1111110011— 8
Budd ....1101111111— 9	Dinsmore..............1111101111— 9
Elliott..................1111110111— 9	Francke...............1011111111— 9
Grim........... .....1011111001— 7	Batchelor ....0011111111— 8
Merrlll .... .1110101111— 8	Everbart..............0110101111— 7
Halliwell.............1111110110— 8	Bryant.................0110101111— 7
Moore ....0111001011— 6	

No. 12, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Fulford...............1110111111— 9	Dixon..................1100111110— 7
Grimm.... ....0111111111— 9	Elliott ....1111111111—10
Budd.....................1101111111—10	Dinsmore.............1111111111—10
Merrill................ 0111111011— 8	Scott.......... .....1110111111— 9
Francke...............1111111000— 7	Lone Jack......... 1011111101— 8
Hallewell............1101101111— 8	

No. 13, 15 singles, entrance $3:

Fulford.. .....101111111111111—14	Dinsmore.....111111011111111—14
Grimm.......111101111100111—12	Merrill........011111111101111—13
Budd.... ......111111101111111—14	Elliott........111111111101111—14

There were two live bird shoots, at 10 birds:

No. 1.

Mize....................1111111101— 9	Moore... ....1111111011— 9
"Cherokee"........1001101100— 5	Coggswell. ....1111111111—10
Hershey..............0110011111— 7	Elliott.................1111111111—10
Merrill.................1111111111—10	Bryant ....0111111011— 8
Everhart..............1111111111—10	Brasher ....1111101111— 9
Halliwell ....0111110000— 5	Thomas............. 1111011011— 8
Dallmeyer...........0111100111— 7	Owens ....1111111110— 9
Doehla.............. 0111111010— 7	Batcheller...........1111111101— 9
Fulford ....1111111110— 9	Kearns............. 0111111110 - 8
Dinsmore .... 1111111111—10	Nickell...............1111110111— 9
Stelger...............1111110111— 9	Shacklett... ....1011101111— 8
Love ....1111111110— 9	Scott............... .1011111111— 9
Grimm ....1111111110— 9	Youmans....... ..1001011111— 7
"Bradley"...........1111011110— 8	Francke.............0000101110— 4
Budd ....1101111111— 9	Hall ....1111011111— 9
Knoche...............1110011111— 8	

The ties on ten divided first money; Budd, Moore, Batcheller and Scott divided second after shooting ont the others; Bryant and Thomas divided third after shooting the other ties on eight; Hershey won fourth money, shooting out the ties on seven.

No. 2.

Cherokee...........0111000100— 4	Francke.............1110o01111— 7
Fulford..... ..... .1111110111— 9	Everhart.... ....1010101011— 6
Elliott...............1111111111—10	Hershey ....1111111101— 9
Budd.......... ....1111111111—10	Strand.... ....1101111111— 9
Bradley .. ..111110111o— 8	Bennett............ .1111111111—10
Halliwell ....1011191011— 8	Lone Jack.... .....0110011110— 6
Stevenson...... ....011o111111— 8	Bolen ....1111o01110— 7
Merrill ....1110111111— 9	Kearns... ... .1111111011— 8
Dinsmore.........111o110111— 8	Cogswell.........1110101111— 8
Grimm......... . ...1111111111—10	L Steiger............o110011111— 7
Batcheller.........1001111111— 8	Beiderman ....1111111001— 8
Smith...............1111111111—10	Hughes'.............1110011110— 6
Bryant ....1111111111—10	Franklin .... .1111001110— 7
Moore ....110011110l— 7	Shacklett ....1111o11111— 9
Dallmeyer ....0o11111111— 8	Essig ....1111011111— 9
Youmans....... .1111110110— 8	Hall ....1111111111—10
Doehla ....111110o011— 7	Holmes. . ...111111111o1— 9
Chouteau ... .111011o111— 8	

Elliott, Grimm, Smith, Bryant, Bennett and Hall divided first money after shooting out the other ties on ten; ties on nine divided second money; Bradley, Dinsmore, Kearns and Bederman divided third money, shooting out the ties on eight.

The annual meeting was held in the evening, with President Guinotte in the chair.

Under a resolution offered by Mr. Meyers, of St. Joseph, the present holder of the St. Louis Gun Club medal, which has in the past represented the individual championship, a new twenty-five bird race for the championship was provided for to be shot at all future tournaments, the prize to be a medal or a watch, to be presented by the city in which the tournament is held each year.

Independence and Jefferson City were placed in nomination as the city in which the tournament shall be held next year, and on the vote by clubs Independence was selected. The following officers were then elected for the ensuing year: J. J. Owens, Independence, President; F. Q. Dallmeyer, Jefferson City, Vice-President; R. D. Mize, Independence, Recording Secretary; Chas. Thomas, Independence, Corresponding Secretary; Oscar Coggswell, Independence, Treasurer.

Second Day, May 3.

No. 4, 10 singles, $2 entry:

Budd...................1111111110— 9	Bryant.......... ..1111111110— 9
Grimm.................1000111111— 7	Hallowell.............1111010101— 7
Merrill....... .....1011101111— 8	Norton ... .0011111111— 8
Francke ....0110111101— 7	Moore..................0111000111— 6
Dickson.... ....0010110111— 6	Scott....... ....1111111111—10
Fnlford... ....1111111111—10	Haggerty............1110011101— 7
Lone Jack.........1111111111—10	Elliott................1111101111— 9

No. 15, 10 singles, entry $2:

Elliott................1111111111—10	Budd...................1111111111—10
Merrill...............1111111011— 9	Fulford. .... 1111111111—10
Hagerty.............1111111111—10	Dixon ....1111111101— 9
Bryant..... ....1111111111—10	Bolen... ....1111111111—10
Grim ....1111111111—10	Lone Jack..........1011111110— 8

No. 16, 15 singles, entry $3:

Fulford ....111111111111111—15	Grim .... .111111111111111—15
Merrill.........111111111111111—15	Hagerty......111111111111111—15
Bryant.........101111011111111—13	Budd ....111111111110111—14

No. 17, 10 singles, entry $2:

Grim....... ....1011111101—8	Fulford...............1011110111—8
Merrill ....0101111011—7	Budd ....1111101111—9

No. 18, 50 singles, entry $10:

Elliott............11111111111111111111111011111111111111111111111110—48
Fulford......... 11111111111111111110101111111111101111111011111111—46
Merrill ....11111111111111111111111011111110111111111111111110—47
Hagerty ....11111111111111111111111111111110111111011111111111—48
Budd.............11111111111111011111111111111111111111111111111101—48
Grim ....11111011111111111111011111111111111111111111111111—48

Elliott won first on shoot-off, Merrill won second.

No. 19, 15 singles, entry $2:

Grimm ....111101111111111—14	Erwin.........101111111111111—14
Fulford.......111111111111111—15	Smith.........101101111001100— 9
Scott...........010111001110111—10	Maish..........111001111111001—10
Morton........111011111010001—10	Batchelor......111111111101001—12
Quisenbury....110110000111011— 9	Lone Jack.....010111010101111—10
Bryant ....011101110111111—11	Elliott.... ....111111111111111—15
Hagerty.......101111111111111—14	Budd....... ..111111111101111—14
Hammer... ..011011101101111—11	Merrill.........101101101111110—11
Moore .. ..010111110110011—10	Sickners.......010010111011101— 9
Dixon....... ..111011010111101—11	

No. 20, 15 singles, entry $2:

Hallowell .....011110110011010— 9	Scott...... ...100110111111111—12
Elliott.........111111111111111—15	Dinsmore..... 011111111111111—14
Budd .... 110101101011111—11	Smith ....101011110110111—11
Merrill ....111101101111101—11	Reiger.........101110111110110—11
Grimm ....111110111110111—13	Francke..... .111001101111111—12
Hagerty.......110100111111111—12	Fulford........111101110011101—11
Norton ....111111100111111—13	Hoffsinger ....111111011111011—13
Dixon ....111111111111110—14	Rickmer.......111110111011111—13
Lone Jack.....101111111111111—14	

No. 21, 15 singles, entrance $2:

Dinsmore.. ...101101111111111—13	Norton ....011111111111111—14
Merrill.........111111111101111—14	Dixon..........111100111110101—11
Grim.............011111011111011—12	Bryant.........111000111111111—12
Reiger..........110010101101110— 9	Quisenburg....111111011111101—13
Sickness.......101110111110110—11	Elliott.........111111111111111—15
Budd......... .111111111111111—15	Hagerty.......111111111101111—14
Scott. ....101011111111101—12	Batchelor.....111111111111111—15
Fulford........111111111111110—14	

No. 22, 15 singles, entrance $3:

Fulford........111111111111001—13	Scott...........011001011111111—11
Elliott.........111111111111111—15	Dixon ....110111001010111—10
Budd.........111111111110111—14	Hagerty........101111111111111—14
Grim............110111111111111—14	Batchelor.....111110111111111—14
Merrill ....111111111111110—14	Francke.......110111101111101—12
Dinsmore......111011011101101—11	Keene..........011111111101010—11

The number of noted sportsmen already in attendance was increased yesterday by the arrival of a delegation from St. Louis in which were James E. Haggerty, Dr. Parrish, H. C. Griesendieck and John Coles.

The principal event on the progromme was the two team shoot, This resulted in a very exciting contest between the many good pairs which entered. First honors were carried off and money div. by Haggerty and Greisedieck, Smith and Baker and Hickman and Hall, the only three teams which succeeded in making clean scores of 20 straight. Six of the teams succeeded in getting 19 birds, and these shot off for second money, with the result that Coggswell and Mize, of the Independence Gun Club, carried off the prize. Third money was div. by the ties on 18 and fonrth by the ties on 17.

Haggerty.......1111111111—10	Beiderman.....1111111111—10
Dickson ....1111111111—10—20	Halliwell. .....1110111011— 8—18
Hickman........1111111111—10	Dallmeyer......1111101111— 9
Hall..............1111111111—10—20	Doehla......... 0111111111— 9—18
Baker.............1111111111—10	Moore ....1111010111— 8
Smith............1111111111—10—20	Love... ....1111111111—10—18
Batcheller......1111111110— 9	Bennett ....1111101111— 9
Essig ....1111111111—10—19	Scott ....1110110111— 8—17
Coggswell.... ..1111111111 · 10	Bryant......... 1011110111— 8
Mize ....1111101111— 9—19	Bolen ....1111110111— 9—17
Chanslor........1111111111—10	Francke ....1010111010— 6
Nickell..........1011111111— 9—19	Fields ....1111111111—10—16
Kearns......... .1111111111—10	Franklin........1011011111— 8
Choteau ....1111111011— 9—19	Holmes.........1111110011— 8—16
Shacklett ......1111111111—10	Meyers.........1011110011— 7
Wilmot..... ...1111111101— 9—19	Everhart ....1101111101— 8—15
L Staiger.......0111111111— 9	Pitts............1110011111— 8
C Staiger.......1111111111 -10—19	Coles............0111111001— 7—15
Bradley ....0100101011— 5	
Elliot... ......1111111011— 9—14	

When this team shoot had been concluded the first shoot on the regular programme for yesterday was taken np. This was a shoot at 10 live birds, and it attracted the large number of 46 entries.

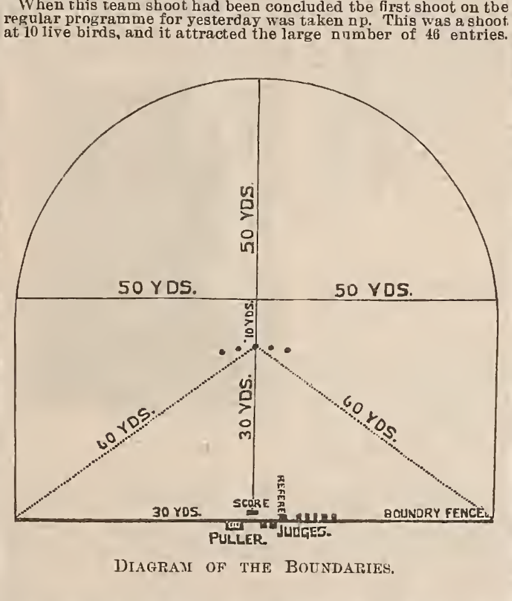


Diagram of the Boundaries.

The contest was a fine one, the birds being good ones, and many large scores were made. Elliott, Budd, and others of the cracks shot up to their form and helped to cut up the first money. which was split by the ties on 10. Second money was divided by Meyers, Smith, Kearns, Essig. Wasson, Barber and Groves after shooting off the other ties on 9. Third money was divided by Haggerty, Beiderman, Fields and Fulford, after shooting out the other ties on 8. Fourth money was divided by Moore, Dallmeyer and Sturgis, who shot ont the other ties on 7:

Dinsmore.......... .1111111111—10	Kearns ....1111101111— 9
Halliwell . ...0111011111— 8	Essig ....1111110111— 9
Beiderman.........1111110110— 8	Moore ....1101111001— 7
Hickman...........1111111111—10	Pitts..................1111011111— 9
Haggerty.. ....1111110110— 8	Hall.... ....1011111111— 9
Bradley.... ....1110111111— 9	Chouteau...........1001111110— 7
Merrill..............1110110111— 8	Francke.... ......1101111110— 8
Budd ....1111111111—10	Elliott........ .....1111111111—10
Holmes.............1111111111—10	Batcheller..........1111111111—10
Dick ....0011110011— 6	Strand.............1101111111— 9
Helm................1110000011— 5	Wasson.............1111111011— 9
Beany ....1111010111— 8	Chanslar...........1110111110— 8
Everbart............0101110110— 6	Field.................1111111010— 8
Schroeder.........1011111011— 8	Gordon....... ....1111010111— 8
"Tramp"...........1011111101— 8	Rickmers...........0011110110— 6
Grimm..............0111111111— 9	Tremblett.........1100111111— 8
Bryant..............1111111111—10	Barber..............1110111111— 9
Myers ....1111011111— 9	Sturgis..............1100011111— 7
Bolen................1111111111—10	Wilmot..............0111111000— 6
Baker....... .....1110001111— 7	Groves..............1011111111— 9
Smith ....1101111111— 9	Hersbey.... ....1111111111—10
Dowell.. ....1110111100— 7	Dallmeyer..........1110010111— 7
Fulford..............0111111011— 8	Doebla.... ....1110101111— 8

Third Day, May 5.

No. 24, entry $2, 15 singles:

Fnlford... ....111011111111111—14	Willard.......110011111111111—13
Budd.. ....110111111111111—14	Scott ... .111111111111111—15
Grimm..........111111111011110 -13	Elliott.........111110111111110—13
Merrill ... .011111111111111—14	Elwell.........111110111100011—11
Horsebelly ....011001111101010— 9	Dixon..........010111011111111—12
Heikes.........111111111111111—15	Batchelor.....011010110111011—10
Haggerty......111101111100111—12	

No. 25, entry $1, 10 singles:

Dallmeyer.........1110011110— 7	Scott................1101010101— 5
Davis................1100311100— h	Yeoman.............1011010111— 7
Scholes..............1000101111— 6	Hammer............0110011111— 7
Wilmot...............1010110111— 7	Halliwell...........1100111110— 7
Docher..... ....0011010111— 6	Myers.......... ..1001010100— 4
Nichol...............0111101110— 7	Knocke.............0011111111— 8
C Steiger............1010000010— 3	King..................1010011001— 5
L Steiger............0001111111— 7	Dixon.................1111111100— 8
Stnrgis........... ..0011011111— 7	Norton. ....0110010110— 5
Batchelor.... .....1111011111— 9	

No. 26, 15 singles. entry $10:

Grim............001100111111001— 9	Quisenbury....011101111011000— 9
Budd ....111011111111101—13	Heikes..........111111010111111—13
Bolen...........111110111101111—13	Elliott.........111111111111110 14
Merrill ....111011111101100—11	Mize.... ......100001101101011— 8
Stockton.......101000111111111—11	Durkee.. ....110110001001110— 8
Bryant ....010110111111001—10	Chandler......111010111011110—11
Halliwell......111101110111110—12	Scott ....111111011110111—13
Keene ....001011110111101—10	Elwell ....011111111011111—13
Dlxon..........111111111111001—13	Choteau.......010110110111011—10
Fulford.......111111111111111—15	Norton ....110110111111111—13

No. 27, 10 singles, entry $2:

Fulford...............1111111111—10	Heikes................1111110111— 9
Grim ....1111111111—10	Dixon ....1100101111— 7
Budd..................0111111011— 8	Scott .... 0111111111— 9
Bryant................1011111011— 8	Durkee ....0011111111— 8
Norton ....0111111111— 9	Elwell...... ....1111111111—10
Merrill...............0011111111— 8	Keene.... ....1111011111— 9
Halliwell ....0111000111— 6	

No. 28, 15 singles, entry $2:

Fulford....... 111110111111011—13	Keene...........101110111111111—13
Grimm........111111111101011—13	Elliott...........111111111111111—15
Durkee........000101110111001— 8	Scott...........101101111101110—11
Elwell ....010111111111111—14	Dixon...........111100101111101—11
Halliwell......001111010100010— 7	Bryant ....101110111111111—13
Haggerty......001101111001111—11	Norton ....111111101110000—10
Heikes.... ....110001111101111—11	Bolen.. ....111111111111110 -14
Bndd.... ......111111011110111—13	

No. 20, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Merrill...............1011101110— 8	Elwell........ .....1111111111—10
Grimm...... ......1010110111— 7	Scott ....1011111111— 9
Budd.... ....0111111111— 9	Durkee ....1001000001 - 3
Heikes.......... ..1111111011— 9	Keene..................1110011011— 7
Dixon..................1111111010— 8	Fulford...............0111110111— 8
Norton................0101111111— 8	

THE TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP.

The event of the third day was the four-man team championship match at 15 birds per man. The scores were:

St. Louis Gun Club.	Gate City Gun Club.
Haggerty..111111111111111—15	Bryant.... 111110100011101—10
Greisedi'k.111111110111111—13	Bennett....111111101110111—13
Field......111111111001110—12	Bolen......111111011010111—12
Pitts.......111111111101101—13—53	Elliott.....111111111111111—15—50
O. K. Gun Club.	Independence Gun Club.
J B Porter.110111111111111 - 14	Owens.....011111011011001—10
Choteau...110101111111110—12	Thomas...101111101111011—12
L Porter...111111110111111—14	Mize.......111011111111111—14
Maegley...111110111101111—13—53	Coggswell.011111111111001—12—48
Forester Gun Club.	Lexington Gun Club.
Knoche....111101011111111—13	Nickell ...111110011111101—12
Groves.....111101011111111—13	Sturgis....111111111101111—14
Hoover....111111010110111—12	Chanslor..101110111111111—13
Holmes....111111111110111—14—52	Davis.....011110011010001— 8—47
St. Joseph Gun Club.	Kansas City Gun Club.
Essig ... ..111011111111111—14	Halliwell..011111010100111—11
Myers......011110101111011—11	Gordon ...011111111111011—13
Batcheller.100111101111111—12	Schroeder.111101111011001—11
Everhart..111111111101111—14—51	Smith.....001011111111101—11—46

In this shoot the team which makes the highest score does not get any of the money, but gets the championship medal and $100 when the medal is shot for again next year. Therefore, first money went to the Forester Gun Club, of Kansas City; second to the St. Joseph Gun Club; third to the Gate City Gun Club, of Kansas City; fourth to the Independence Gun Club. The shooting was exceptionally good throughout, and, with few exceptions, all of the selected men made high scores. The race between the St. Louis and O. K. Gun Clubs created a great deal of interest, especially as it neared the end with the score a tie. The St. Louis club had a chance to win it without a tie, bnt Dr. Pitts, who was the last man to shoot for that club, dropped his fourteenth bird. The tie between the two clubs was decided, under the rules, by each man shooting at three birds. On the first round Lee Porter and Maegley lost their birds, and after that the O. K.'s waited until the St. Louis men had shot their three birds down. This they did, losing only one bird, and as the O. K.'s had already lost two birds, and thus had no chance to win, they did not shoot their tie birds out. While the Kansas City boys were sadly disappointed at their failure to carry off the honor for the third time in succession, they took their defeat with good grace and did not begrudge the well-earned victory to the St. Louis team. The rain interfered with the sport in the morning, so it was late when the team shoot was started. It was after 4 o'clock when it was finished.

Fourth Day, May 5.

No. 30, entry $2, 10 singles;

Budd...................1111010111— 8	Dixon.................1111111111—10
Elliott. ....1111111111—10	Halliwell............1111011110— 8
Merrill................1111101111— 9	Scott...................1111111010— 8
Fulford..............1011111111— 9	Balen..................0010101011— 5
Heikes........ .....1111111111—10	Chandler...........1111111110— 9
Elwell.................1111111111—10	Durkee...............1100001111— 5

No. 31, entry $2, 15 singles:

Grimm.........111111111111111—15	Dsxon..........011111111111110—13
Fulford........111111110011111—13	Chandler......100011111111111—12
Balen... .....011100111110110—10	Budd...........111111111111110—14
Heikes.........111111111111110—14	Durkee..... ..111000001101111— 9
Merrill.........011111011111001—11	Scott............111101111011111—13
Elliott..........111011101101111—12	

No. 32, entrance $2, 15 singles:

Heikes... .....110111101111110—12	Willard.... ...111010111111011—12
Fulford........111111111111111—15	Scott. 011100w
Grimm... ....111111011111111—14	Dixon...... ..110111111000101—10
Essig..... .....111111001100010— 9	Elwell.........101111111111110—13
Budd..........011111111111101—13	Durkee ... .111000100001011— 7

No. 33, entrance $5, 25 singles:

Fnlford....... ....1101111101111111111101111—22
Heikes.................. ... .1111110111111111111101111—24
Budd........................... .. ..0111110111111110111110111—21
Grimm.......................................0011101111111111111101111—21
Elliott...1111111111111111111111111—25
Merrill..1101011111110110111111111—21

No. 34, entrance $2, 15 singles:

Fulford........110111111111111—14	Batchelor......100011111111111—12
Budd ....111110111111111—14	Elwell.........111011111111101—13
Dnrkee ....110010111011001— 9	Scoville....... 111111111110110—13
Elliott..........111111111101111—14	Merrill ....111111111111111—15
Heikes... .....111111111111111—15	Evin.............101111110100000— 8
Willard........001110101101111—10	Scott...........110011011101001—10

No. 35, 15 singles, entrance $2:

Heikes...... ..111111111011111—14	Rickmer.......110001100001111— 8
Merrill ....111111111111101—14	Fulford........111111110111111—14
Elwell..........100110111011111—11	Elliott.........011111111111111—14
Willard.........111101110111111—13	Budd ....111111101101111—13
Porter ....110110111101001—10	Daton..........010101111000111— 9
Grim............111111101111111—14	Creswell.......111101101111110—12

No. 36, 15 singles, entry $2:

Fulford........111111111111111—15	Elwell.........111111010111111—13
Budd...........111011100001100— 8	Willard ....111110001101011—10
Heikes. ....111101011111111—13	Scoville........111111111101111—14
Grim............101111011111111 - 13	Criswell ....111001110101011—10
Merrill ....111010111110111—12	Bederman.....001110000100000— 4
Elliott..........101111111111111 - 14	Durkee ....111100010011100— 9

The free for all began yesterday was concluded to-day. It was a 10 bird shoot, 28yds., both barrels. Ties, 3 birds, 28yds., both barrels, entrance $7.50 including birds, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. There were 19 entries. Elliott, Budd and Essig got first money, $12.30 each; second money, $27.75, was shot off and went to Bradley, Merrill, Grimm and Heikes. Several of the ties for second money were forfeited on account of absence. The score:

Hall..................1101111111— 9	Bryant...............0011110111— 7
Choteau.............1011111111 — 9	Elliott ....1111111111—10
Holmes..............1111011100— 7	Budd..................1111111111—10
Bradley.......... ..1011111111— 9	Grimm................1101111111— 9
Merrill...............1011111111— 9	Heikes................1111110111— 9
Batchelor............1001111111— 8	Hershey..............0111111110— 8
Knocbe ....1111110101— 8	Bennett......... ... 1010111110— 7
Schraeder... ......1101111110 - 8	Coggswell...........1100011111— 7
Kearns...............1111110111— 9	Essig..................1111111111—10
Halliwell............0111111011— 8	

The second shoot was open to the world, ten birds, 30yds., both barrels. Ties, three birds, 30yds., both barrels. Entrance $7, including birds. Divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Twenty-nine entries were made but Essig withdrew after his fifth shot, having lost two birds with two others dead out of field. Ellwell, Gordon and Fulford caught ten straight and divided first money, $53.60. The ties on nine for second money were Bradley, Bryant and Elliott, who divided $42.25. Baker, Smith, Grimm, Hall, Orr, Myers and Framp tied at eight for third money, $26.80, which was divided between Hall and Myers in the shoot off. In the tie shoot for fourth money Batchelor, Merrell and Heikes were winners. The score:

Baker.............. .011o111111— 8	Merrell.............o101111o11— 7
Smith.................1011111110— 8	Budd..................111o1o1o11— 7
Grimm................1111101101— 8	Heikes................1oo1110111— 7
Bradley...............1101111111— 9	Kearnes.... ....11oo1100o1— 5
Bryant...... ....1111111011— 9	Durkee.......... ..1010001100— 4
Batchelor............1101001111— 7	Fulford...............1111111111—10
Hershey..............1001011111— 7	Hall... . ...1011110111— 8
Dowell...............111o1101o0— 6	Brashear............o11111011o— 7
Ellwell................1111111111—10	Dorton...............1o00011101— 6

Elliott	1111011111— 9	Cresswell	1100011010— 5
Halliwell	1111111111—10	Holmes	1100111011— 7
Bolen	1010101001— 5	Orr	1110111110— 8
Hickman	1101011010— 7	Myers	1101011111— 8
Coggswell	1111010101— 6	Framp	1110011111— 8

For the St. Louis Gun Club gold medal, 10 live birds, there were only five entries. Haggerty, of St. Louis, and Elliott tied on 10 straight birds. In the shoot-off Haggerty beat Elliott and won the gold medal. Elliott lost his third bird. The score:

Francke	0111001011— 6	Youmans	1110111100— 7
Myers	1101111001— 7	Haggerty	1111111111—10
Elliott	1111111111—10		

Fifth Day, May 6.

The big event of the day was the guaranteed purse of $500, 10 birds, entrance $10, 28yds., both barrels; ties, 3 birds, 28yds. Divided 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent.; open to the world. This shoot was begun Thursday. There were 53 entries. Dr. Carver, who entered Thursday, withdrew. Eight out of 53 shot 10 birds and came in for first money, $158.40 and divided it, receiving $19.80 each. There were nine ties of 9 birds for second money, $119.25, allowing $13.25 each upon division. Third money, $95 25, was shot off and went to Knoche, Coggswell, Elwell, Halliwell and Beiderman. Fourth money was shot off at 2 shots each and went to Jones, L. Starger and McGee, $21.20 each. The ties on sixes were numerous and were shot off at 4 shots, going to Shacklett, Hall, C. Starger and Hershey. The score:

Grim	1111111111—10	Myers	1101111110— 8
Fulford	1111111101— 9	Kearnes	1110111111— 9
Schacklett, Jr.	0101011101— 6	Dowell	0111111111— 9
Sturgis	1101110010— 7	Brashear	0111111111— 9
Bryant	1111111101— 9	Hall	0011110110— 6
Batcheler	1111111111—10	Scott	1111111101— 9
Essig	1011111100— 7	Daily	0100111000— 4
Durkee	0101101111— 7	R A Hurt	1101010100— 5
Oliver	1100110001— 5	Bradley	1101111111— 9
Scoville	1101111101— 8	L Starger	1111011100— 7
Knoche	1111101011— 8	C Starger	0101111001— 6
Framp	1111111111—10	Halliwell	1101101111— 8
Smith	1111111111—10	Elliott	1111111111—10
Coggswell	1011111011— 8	Hershey	1111101000— 6
Hobson	0011011100 — 5	McGee	1101011101— 7
Norton	0100111110— 6	Franklin	1010110111— 7
Hickman	1101111111 — 9	Hughes	1101001111— 7
Elwell	0011111111— 8	Ramps	1000101001— 4
Merrill	1111111111 —10	Groves	1100101011— 6
Budd	1111111111—10	Bolen	1011101101 — 7
Heikes	1011111111— 9	G Mack	1110101110 — 7
Dixon	1111101101— 8	W H Allen	1101011011— 7
Jones	1101110111— 8	Moore	1110110111— 8
Baker	0110111110 — 7	Beiderman	1111101101— 8
Strand	1111110110— 8	Holmes	0000111111— 6
Bennett	1111111111—10	Everhart	0111100001— 5
Keene	0111111111— 9		

Following this comes the special prize shoot, 10 birds, 28 yards, both barrels. The shoot had 39 entries and was over with the nex day. Scores: Coggswell, Chouteau, Batchelor, Essig, Moore and Peters, 10; Elliott, Hall, Kearns, Knoche and Schacklett, 9; Groves, Bryant, Hickman, Keene, Bennett, Beiderman, Bolen, Holmes, Smith, Judge, Dowell, Jones, Scott and Gordon 8; Rickmers, Franklin, Orr, Thompson, Halliwell and Baker, 7; Myers, Everhart, Bradley, Dick and Hughes, 6; Casey, Self and Stark, 5.

Cogswell and Chouteau shot out the ties on ten for the first prize (Lefever gun), and W. G. Peters bought it for his nephew. Elliott and Hall shot out the ties on nine for the second prize (Parker gun) and they compromised. The ties on eight for third money made a pretty race in the shoot-off. There were fourteen in it, and Keene, Bennett Jones and Bolen divided, after shooting out the other ten. Other ties divided.

The rest of the day was spent in shooting sweepstakes at both live birds and targets.

Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., April 30.—The following is the score made here to-day by the Gun Club of Chicago for club medal, 15 live pigeons, A. A. rules:

Hamline	101011210122220—12	Gardner	1011120202w.
Place	211012101221220—12	Jones	202200111222221—12

In shooting off the tie at 3 birds each, Place won, killing straight.

Match for cost of birds:

Place	1202220121222010101 2—15	Jones	2000222211101 02w
Hamline	22102222102110112 20—16	Willard	22211011201 1010w
Gardner	111112120210111202 02—16	Pride	20022002120 1010w

At 20 bluerock targets: C. E. Willard 15, D. L. Pride 14, J. L. Jones 12, F. A. Place 14. L. M. Hamline 10.

May 4.—The following is the score made here to-day by the Lake Country Club, 10 live pigeons each man, for the club's medals, gold for best and leather for poorest, Illinois State rules:

J T Hastings	1222222111—10	W S Bond	1202202200— 6
N H Ford	0100120101— 5	Nic Lewis	0000010101— 3
J W Edbrooke	1211222121—10	C Bockelman	2120000221— 6
A Wies	0010220022— 5	A Henrotin	2102210221— 8
A L Smith	0111102021— 6	J W Donnell	0110020200— 4
C Cave	2221200101— 7	R B Flersheim	0212010200— 5
L W Flersheim	0012000001— 3	H Koehler	1110200210— 6

Hastings first.

May 5.—Scores made here to-day by the Fort Dearborn Club, 15 live pigeons each man, for club medal, American Shooting Association rules:

A Kleinman	222111112122112—15	J E Price	002222220112120—11
G Kleinman	122211211112021—14		

Target medal same day, 20 targets each man: Geo. Kleinman 20, Abe Kleinman 17.

May 6.—Scores made here to-day by the Chicago Shooting Club for club medal, 20 live pigeons each man, Illinois State rules. Small sweep added on first 15 birds:

Hamline	21122220002210222222—16	Kleinman	01121212122222211122—19
Wadsw'th	22212110021122221021—17	*Dicks	01212211101101110012—15
Mussey	02220200222220222022—14	*O'Brien	20112210220102211101—15
Ech	01110220102 2010w.	*Lawr'nce	12122111201112202211—18
Hutchinson	10221120012111111111—17	Gardner	21012000220111101022—13
		B Rock	00412002021220122212—14

* Guests.

Hamline and Rock tied for the medal last shoot and the tie was decided to-day, Hamline winning on the above score. Kleinman and Lawrence divided first money in the sweep, Wadsworth second and Dicks and Hutchinson divide third. RAVELRIGG.

The Excelsiors Defeat the Closters.

AT Closter, N. J., last week, the following scores were made: Sweeps:

W Linderman	1110111010— 7	1000111100— 5
Post	0111110100— 6	0010100100— 3
Taylor	1011111101— 8	
Klees	0101110111— 7	1100011110— 6
J H Blauvelt	0110101111— 7	0111101111— 8
Van Riper	0000110111— 5	1111111111—10
Ely	1010011011— 6	1000011000— 3
Greiff	1111111101— 9	1001010011— 5
J Linderman	1111111010— 8	1111111111—10
Van Valen		0001100101— 4
Coffman		1110001110— 6
Peterson		0010110110— 5
J J Blauvelt		1111001111— 8

Team match between the Closter Gun Club and the Excelsior Gun Club, of Pearl River, N. Y.:

Closters.

J Linderman	1111111111110110011111101—21
Ahrens	1111111011000000100011010—13
E Ferdon	1001111101111100010011011—16
W Lindeman	1111010010011101011011110—16
V Van Valen	1111011111010011111111101—20
G Youmans	0111000100000010000010010— 7
O Ward	1101101110011101100001001—14
J Hoffman	1000101011100011100101011—12
Grieff	1101110011111111100111010—18
Tenure	1110101111111101011101011—19—156

Excelsiors.

Peterson	0011010111001001000000111—11
Jersey	0100011110000101011100111—13
J J Blauvelt	1111010001011100111111110—17
McMillen	0001011100001000000010101— 8
Klees	1011001111101001110111101—17
Anderson	1110011111001110111111111—20
Post	1101111111111111111101011—22
Van Riper	1111111110111100110111110—20
Blauvelt, Jr.	0000011100111010111111110—15
Taylor	1110111111010111010001111—18—161

BLUEROCK.

Three Days' Sport at Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH is a great city not only for smoke and natural gas, but it is a great place for shooters as well. Situated almost within a stone's throw of a fine game region, almost every man and boy in the town owns a shotgun and is an adept at manipulating the same. Not only at field work but at trap work as well do the Pittsburghers excel. Whenever a shoot is held in or near the city the "locals" turn out in large numbers, as do their friends from surrounding places. This rule obtains not only for target events but for live-bird contests as well, as is evidenced by the fact that at a recent club shoot, at 10 live birds per man, 58 members of the Pittsburgh Gun Club took part. At this shoot fifteen entries were refused, owing to a scarcity of pigeons. It is no wonder, then, that the tournament of the Pittsburgh Gun Club, assisted by the Interstate Manufacturers and Dealers' Association, held on May 3, 4 and 5, was an immense success.

When the writer, in company with "Little Neaf" Apgar, of Henry C. Squires; Enoch D. Miller, of the Standard Keystone Company; Wm. H. and "Doctor" James Wolstencroft, of Philadelphia, entered the Union Depot in the Smoky City after a twelve-hour ride the first person to greet them with a fraternal hand shake was jovial Elmer E. Shaner, the major domo of shooting affairs in and about the city, who at once informed them that the town belonged to them as long as they chose to remain within its sacred precincts, because the Pittsburgh Gun Club said so. A few moments later the party reached the palatial Hotel Anderson where they were speedily greeted by Hal. A. Penrose, the Standard Keystone hustler, and Walter C. Cady, treasurer of the Standard Keystone Company, both of New London, Conn. Here they also met jolly Jack Parker, of Detroit, Mich., the stocky and sturdy athlete who looks after the management of the Interstate Association. Everybody was immensely pleased to meet Jack, who was unable to be at the Staunton shoot owing to sickness in his family. There was also quiet and sedate John W. Fulford, "E. D.'s" brother, from Williamsport, Pa., who has very little to say but who shoots in great form.

ELMER E. SHANER.

Bright and early on the morning of Tuesday, May 3, the party boarded a train at the Union Depot and after a six mile ride were deposited on the platform of the depot at Homewood. From here a walk for about a mile and a quarter along very pleasant roads, clambering up and down wooden stairs and balancing on narrow plank-walks, brought the party to the Homewood Driving Park where the big tournament was to be held. The grounds are situated in a very picturesque valley, on the slopes of the surrounding mountain peaks being finely cultivated farms. The driving park proper is one and a half miles in circumference, with a splendid oval mile track; just inside the main entrance are several commodious grand stands. Just inside the track, near the judge's stand, were the tents of the stockholders of the Interstate Association. These tents, nine in number, were arranged in a semi-circle directly behind the line of traps. Occupying the premier post of honor, the right of the line, was the canvas mansion of FOREST AND STREAM, which the Pittsburg people recognize as "the leader" in trap as well as other sportsmen's news. The invitation to "come in and sit down," painted on four sides of the tent, was taken advantage of by hundreds of friends of the paper during the three days. To the left of FOREST AND STREAM'S tent was the tent of Tatham & Brothers; then came the new canvas house of the Colt's Patent Fire Arms Company, which failed to reach Staunton in time to be exhibited to the Virginians. Next in line was the Sioux tepee of the American Wood Powder Company; on the left of this was Henry C. Squires's big wall-tent with "Little Neaf" and an army of shooters as its occupants; the tent of the "S. S." Powder Company came next, then that of the Standard Keystone Target and Trap Company, then came the tent of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, and on the left of the line the striped tent of our Chicago contemporary. The firing points were about 30ft. in front of the tents and 16yds. further out were the ten traps. To the left was the cashier's office and the association blackboards.

F. F. DAVISON.

Everything was in perfect order for an early opening, Manager Parker, assisted by members of the Pittsburgh Gun Club, having devoted several days to the preliminary arranging of the grounds. F. F. Davison, a prominent sporting goods dealer of the town, was in charge of the financial department, and his work from start to finish was carried out promptly and systematically. The direct management for the Pittsburgh Gun Club was in the able hands of Elmer E. Shaner, the club secretary, F. F. Davison, Dr. James Dickson ("Jim Crow") and Charles M. Hostetter ("Old Hoss"). The same able quartette of well-known sportsmen were in charge of the tournament of the Pittsburgh Gun Club held in 1891. Thoroughly posted in all essential details they succeeded in going through the entire three days without a hitch. The same gentlemen constituted themselves as a reception committee and were untiring in their efforts to cater to the welfare and comfort of the visiting shooters.

"JIM CROW."

It was nearly 11 o'clock before the opening gun was fired, and at this time a big crowd was on hand, the first event calling out forty entries, the largest number of entries recorded for an opening at any of the Interstate tournaments of this season.

Among the more prominent shooters present, besides those previously mentioned, were W. C. Clarke, of Altoona, Pa., who has recently opened a model trap-shooting ground on Wopsononock Mountain, 1,500ft. above the city of Altoona and 2,650ft. above sea level; Wm. R. Fieles, the good-looking and jovial expert from Christiana, Pa., who shoots "for love of the sport;" Chas. Crosby and David Creelman, of Braddock, Pa.; Jas. S. Ross, of Homestead, Pa.; F. W. Fox, of Lamont Furnace, Pa.; Dr. Meyer, J. E. Burt and R. S. Lemon, of Wheeling, W. Va., and last, but by no means least, the inimitable Seth Clover, of Erie, Pa., who for a number of years disported himself in the professional arena along with Buffalo Bill, his specialty being fancy shooting with the rifle.

The weather during the opening hours was fine: the sun shone clear and very strong, sweaters and even the thin Thurman blouses being discarded. A northwest wind gave some erratic flights to the light Keystone targets, but despite this drawback the work during the day was of a high order. During the day the crowd kept increasing, and some of the events had as many as 47 entries. The number of spectators reached close to 500 during the afternoon. At noon a substantial dinner was served at the Driving Park Hotel.

About 4 o'clock a heavy shower came up and the rain fell at a lively rate until after 5 o'clock. This did not interfere with the sport, however, as the shooting went merrily on until the full programme was run through.

The subscriber's tents were all provided with chairs for the accommodation of the shooters and visitors, and these were liberally patronized. The management also placed a chair behind each of the firing points and as one squad neared the end of its string the members of the next squad were hustled out and obliged to place themselves in these chairs, the result being that no tedious waits occurred. During the day 5,050 targets were thrown, the total amount of surplus over guaranteed purses being $278. Of this amount $152.90 was added to the purses, and $125 10 was divided among the shooters as average premiums. First average money in each class was $27.80 and second money $13 90. Willy Wolstencroft, who at previous shoots this season has been shooting poorly, pulled up into his oldtime form and rolled up an average of 88 8-10 in the expert class, a splendid showing under the conditions. E. D. Miller was also in close-shooting form, getting second average money in the expert class with 86 6-10. The first average money in the semi-expert class went to Wm. R. Fieles on 82 9-10, Walter C. Cady being second with 81 4-10. Seth Clover jogged along all day at a winning pace, securing first average with 89 6-10 breaking 121 out of 125 targets. John W. Fulford chased Clover closely all day, but had to be content with second average on 88 8-10, breaking 120 targets. It was 6:30 when the last shot was fired and 7:10 when the tired party boarded the train for the city. About the time they reached their supper tables the clouds had burst again and the rain began to fall in torrents. At the hour for retiring the rain was still falling with every prospect of continuing to do so on the morrow. The full scores of the first day's events are shown below:

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed. No. 2, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed. No. 3, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed. No. 4, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Experts.				
Miller	1111100111- 8	1111111111-10	101111111110101-12	1111111110- 9
Wolstenc'ft	1111101111- 9	1111111111-10	101110111111111-13	1111111111-10
Apgar	0111100111- 7	1101010011- 7	010011101111011-10	1111111110- 9
Penrose	0111011111- 8	1111010000- 5	111110001111110-11	1101101111- 8
Semi-Professional.				
Fieles	0111001111- 7	0111010100- 5	111111111011111-14	1111101111- 9
Lewis	0111011011- 7	1100110011- 6	110101111110000-10	0000111111- 6
W S King	1111101101- 8	0101110011- 6	101110101100011- 9	0110111000- 5
Brooks	1101101100- 6	0110111110- 6	111110011111101-12	0101101110- 6
Amateurs.				
Geeyee	1011110011- 7	1111101111- 9	011111101111110-12	1111101110- 8
White	1101111101- 8	1110011110- 7	111100101111011-11	1110011100- 6
A H King	0011101111- 7	1101111111- 9	111111110020111-11	1111100101- 7
J S Ross	1110110101- 7	1011000101- 5	110011100111100- 9	
Sanders	1101111111- 9	1111101111- 9	111111111110111-14	1111011110- 8
W Clark	1010111100- 6	1111101011- 6	111100101110111-11	0111010010- 5
Smith	0000111110- 4			
Walters	1011010011- 6	0111011111- 8	110101110101110-10	1101010010- 5
Herron	1111011011- 8	1111111111-10	111111101101111-13	1101111101- 8
Fulford	1011111110- 8	1111101111- 9	111111111111111-15	1111101111- 9
T Tully	0000110111- 5	0111100110- 6	111111111101001-12	0110101101- 6
Frey	1110100101- 6	0110101110- 6		0101010100- 4
Huffman	1101011111- 8	1011111111- 9	010101011101111-10	1011001111- 7
Crane	1111111111-10	1100111011- 7	111101100191111-11	1010101001- 5
T Clark	0101110001- 5	0110001010- 4	001011191010001- 7	1111111101- 9
Coulter	1111110011—8	1101111111— 9	111010101101111—11	1111111111—10
Peirce	1000101111—6	0100100111— 5		1101111111— 9
Durant	0101111010—6	0110111111— 8	001000000100001— 3	0110111111— 8
E Scott	1110010011—6	1111010111— 8	101010110011111—10	0010000001— 2
Killets	0010111001—5	0010000111— 4	111010000111110— 9	1010011101— 6
Manlove	1010010101—5	0100100001— 3	100111101011000— 8	0111010001— 5
Tramby	0010001001—3	0110111101— 7	001001000010100— 4	0010101000— 3
Lemon	1110111001—7	1111111101— 9	001111110111100—10	1100110111— 7
Athos	0111111111—9	1111111111—10	110101111111111—13	0110111110— 7
E C Scott	1101110111—8	0111111011— 8	111111111111111—15	1101111111— 9
Burt	0110101111—7	1111101110— 8	111110101110011—11	1111111111—10
Clover	0111111111—9	0101111101— 7	111111111111111—15	1111111111—10
Jack	0110000110—4	1011111000— 6	111101101111100—11	1000010010— 3
Dinger	1011101111—8		111111101111111—14	
Rainard	0011101010—5	1111111111—10	111100011000110— 8	1011011100— 6
Grover	0101110111—7	0111011101— 7	011111101001111—11	1110101101— 7
J S Bell	0101111111—8	1101101110— 7	000010101111111— 9	1111011111— 9
Dippold		0010111111— 7	110010010010101— 7	0110111010— 6
Crosby		1111111111—10	110101111111101—12	1111111111—10
Mackintosh		1011010100— 5		1010111010— 6
Hale		0111101001— 6		
Klose		1100111010— 6	110011001110010— 8	1101111110— 8
Weaver		1101111110— 8	111111011010101—11	1010111011— 7
Johnston				1110011111— 8
Schweting				0011011110— 6
Mardof				1000111101— 6
Wilson				1111110111— 9

No. 5, 20 singles, entry $3 50, $60 guaranteed. No. 6, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed. No. 7, 10 singles, entry $1 50, $20 guaranteed:

	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.
Experts.			
Wolst'ncr'ft	11111111110110111101—17	111111111111111—15	0111111111— 9
Apgar	11111110110001011110—14	011100111111101—11	1111111111—10
Miller	10111111111111111101—18	111101101110111—12	1101011110— 7
Penrose	11111111010111101111—17	101111001111101—11	1101111011— 8
Semi-Professional.			
Fieles	11100111111111110101—16	111111110111110—13	0111111101— 8
Brooks	01111110111100010101—13	111111110111111- 14	1111111101— 9
Levis	11101100001100111100—11	110011100111111—11	1110111001— 7
W S King	10011100101001110011—11	101111101110011—11	1100111111— 8
Amateurs.			
White	11111011101010001011—13	111110111011001—11	1110011011— 7
Clarke	11111111111111111111—20	111100101111111—12	1111111110— 9
Huffman	11100101011011110011—13	111010101011111—11	1111111101— 9
Fulford	01111101101101111111—16	111111111111111—15	1101101011— 7
Burt	11001111111111111011—17	111101111011111—13	1110110101— 7
E C Scott	11011111101111110101—16	111110110001011—10	1110111111— 9
Lemon	01111111010111111111—17	111111000100110— 9	1011010100— 5
Dinger	11011111111111111111—19	101111001110110—10	
Jack	00111111011000110101—12	010011001110101— 8	1101100101— 6
Sanders	11111111111110101110—17	111111111110111—14	0111111111— 9
Clover	11111011101111110111—17	111111111111111—15	0111111111— 9
Killets	10000110011111000111—11	101010000010 01— 5	
Wilson	11111110111011111000—15	111101110111011—12	1001001010— 4
Dippold	00101111100111100101—12	110101000000010 — 5	
A H King	11011110111101001111—15	111101101110111—12	1111101111— 9
Gibbons	10011001100111011111—13	111101111111000—11	
Crane	01001001101111011111—13	101111101010101—10	0111100111— 7
Bell	11111101101011111110—16	110110111111111 —13	1110111111— 6
Crosby	11111111111011111001—17	111111110101100—11	1011111111— 9
Herron	11101110111111111110—18	111111111111111—14	1010110011— 6
Coulter	11111111100111110110—16	111111111111111—15	1111111111—10
Scott	10100000101001100100— 7		1101111101— 8
Tramp	00001003100001010100 0— 5		
Athos	01110111101111001111—15	011110111111101—12	
Rainard	11011111101111001111—16	111111100101111—12	0110011001— 5
Geeyee	10111111110110010111—15	111001011111110—11	
Young	11110111111111110101—17	111111111110111—14	1111111111—10
Blackburn		110101010111111—11	1111111011— 9
Grover		111111111110101—13	0001011010— 4
Brown		000000100010001— 3	
Burgoon		111110110101010—10	
Klose		111010110100100— 8	0111000100— 4
McFarland		010011000011101— 7	0101011010— 5
McCready		101101110000000— 6	
Mardof		011101110010111—10	
Weaver		010111010111010— 9	1101111001— 7
Mohler		111011111101111—13	1110011100— 6
Lanz		110100111011010— 9	0100111110— 6
Davis		000101101011000— 6	
Pierce		111111111000111—12	1111111111—10
Old Hoss			1111111101— 9
Mackintosh			0011110110— 6
Klees			1110100100— 4
Schwertering			1011111111— 9
Snyder			1101111111— 9
Green			1100001100— 4
J C Clark			0011011010— 5

No. 8, 20 singles, entry $4, $75 guaranteed:

Experts.			
Miller	01101110111110111111—16	Wolst'nc't	10011011111101111111—16
Apgar	11110111111111011111—18	Penrose	11011110111111001011—15
Semi-Professionals.			
Fieles	11100001111111111110—15	Clover	11001111101101111011—15
Brooks	11110011011101111001—14	Fulford	11111111111101111111—19
Amateurs.			
Johnston	11110111101101111111—17	Old Hoss	10111111111111101011—17
Kelsey	10111111111111111111—19	Levis	11110011011111111011—16
White	10011110101101111110—14	W King	10111111111111101111—18
W Clarke	11011111011111111111—18	A King	11111111110111111101—18
Wilson	00111101111110011111—15	Hoffman	01101111111111111110—17

Cochran..01011111111111111111—18 Crow.....10111111000111101111—15
Young....11100111111111111111—18 Shaner....11111010011101111101—15

No. 9, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $30 guaranteed:

Experts.

Miller..............1011111101— 8 Wolstencroft.......1110111111— 9
Apgar...............1111111011— 9 Penrose............1011111111— 9

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles.............1011010110— 6 Clover.............1100111001— 6
Brooks.............0000011111— 5 Fulford............1001101111— 7

Amateurs.

Johnston...........1111111011— 9 McFarland..........1010111111— 8
Hoffman............1110011011— 7 Cochran............1111111111—10
White..............1111101111— 9 Crane..............1101011011— 7
W G Clarke.........1111001001— 6 Kelsey.............1111010111— 8
Willock............1101111110— 8 Wilson.............1101101101— 7
Jones..............1111111111—10 Levis..............1001111111— 8
Young..............1111011111— 9 W S King...........0111111111— 9
Old Hoss...........1110111101— 8 Harbinson..........1110111100— 7
J Clark............0101010101— 5 Wamplen............0101110011— 6
Moyer..............0011101010— 5 A King.............1011101100— 6
C Scott............1101000111— 6

No. 10, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed:

Experts.

Miller.............1101111111— 6 Wolstencroft.......1101110111— 8
Apgar..............1111111011— 9 Penrose............1111100100— 6

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles.............1111001110— 7 Fulford............0010111111— 7
Brooks.............1111110011— 8 W G Clark..........1011101100— 6
Clover.............1110111001— 7

Amateurs.

Johnston...........1111111111—10 C Scott............0110100001— 4
Hoffman............1111111110— 9 Jones..............0111111111— 9
White..............1101111011— 8 Wampler............0110100101— 5
Cochran............1111011111— 9 Crane..............0010111101— 6
Young..............1111010111— 8 Lewis..............0000001011— 3
Wilson.............1111111001— 8 W S King...........1111111011— 9
Willock............1110011011— 7 Harbinson..........1111110101— 8
Old Hoss...........1111110111— 9 Herron.............1111111110— 9

The Second Day

opened dark and threatening, the rain still coming down heavily, and there being no sign of clearing weather. Long about 8:30, however, the rain ceased, and at 9:30 the sun showed its face. The rest of the day was very warm, shooting blouses and even vests being discarded by the shooters. The entry lists were not as heavy as on the opening day, the rain during the previous night and the threatening look of the early morning having kept many shooters away. Nevertheless some of the events had 37 entries and in only a very few events did the entries run under 30. The rain had left the ground soft and muddy, and rubbers were in demand. The number of visitors was even larger than on the first day and all seemed to be deeply interested in the work of the shooters.

Among the new comers to the ranks were J. A. Penn and W. H. Lemon, of Wheeling, W. Va.; J. E. Wempler, of Irwin, Pa.; T. J. Laughrey, of Ligonier, Pa.; Noah Johnston and C. W. Moyer, of Canonberg, Pa.; T. F. Cummings, of Scottdale, Pa.; Timothy McNamara, of Penn Station, Pa.; W. Jones, of Braddock, Pa.; J. Crable, of East Liverpool, O.; and George Cochrane, of Gilt Hall, Pa. Both John W. Fulford and Seth Clover received promotion to the semi-professional class, as a reward for their superior performance of the previous day. The wind blew from the same quarter as during Tuesday. During the day the shooters were enlivened by the trotting and pacing of a number of fast horses which were being exercised on the mile track.

The shooting was fully as good as on the opening day, first honors in the expert class again going to Wolstencroft, 87½, Neaf Apgar being a good second with 85½. In the semi-professional class Fieles was again first with 80, Fulford and Clover being tied for second average on 72^1_5 each. The amateurs were in prime form, W. S. King, who captured first honors, having an average of 95^1_{10}, while 93^1_{10} each was made by George Cochrane and Young, who divided the second pot. The surplus amounted to $112.50, of which $61 87 was added to the purses and the balance devoted to paying the average moneys. First money in each class was $11.25 and second money was $5 60. The number of targets thrown were 4,385. The full scores follow:

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed. No. 2, 15 singles, entry $2, $40 guaranteed. No. 4, 20 singles, entry $3, $50 guaranteed:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 4.
Experts.			
Miller	1111111111—10	111011111101111—13	11001111111111101101—16
Apgar	1110110100— 6	100111101110011—11	11101011101111111111—17
Wolsten	1111101101— 8	110111111111111—14	11111011111111111111—19
Penrose	0110011011— 6	111110111110101—12	11111101111111000110—15
Semi-Professionals.			
Fieles	0111111111— 9	111111111111011—14	10110111111111111111—18
Clover	1111111111—10	111111101111111—14	11111011110111101111—17
Fulford	0111100101— 7	100111011111111—13	11101111011000111011—14
Brooks	0111011101— 7	111001111111001—11	11101011011000101111—13
Penn	....	....	11011110111111111111—18
Amateurs.			
W S King	1111111111—10	110111111111111—14	01111111111111111111—19
White	1011111111— 9	111011111111110—12	11101111111111111111—19
Lemon	0111110001— 6	111110100011010— 9	11111111111111001110—17
Wampler	1110111011— 8	110101100111011—10	10110101001011101110—12
Johnston	0111101111— 8	110111111110111—13	01111111001011110101—14
Laugbrey	1011101111— 8	001010110100001— 6	....
McFarland	1100010000— 3	....	....
C W Moyer	1101100110— 6	001011000110001— 6	....
W G Clarke	1110011011— 7	101111111111111—14	11011011111111110011—16
Kress	1111011110— 8	100010000010011— 6	....
Scott	0011110101— 6	101101011010000— 7	....
T F C	1111000110— 6	111011011010111—11	11101110111111111111—17
Hubbs	1101011000— 5	100111110110111—11	11010111101111000000—11
Manlove	1110100101— 6	100111101111000— 9	....
Killets	1000101101— 5	110011101111100—11	....
W Scott	0111110111— 8	111111001111001—11	00101101001001011111—11
Young	1111101111— 9	111111111111111—15	11111111111111111111—20
Jones	1111111011— 9	111010111111111—13	10111111110011111111—17
Crane	1111111010— 8	111101111111111—14	....
A H King	1011111011— 8	111111111111011—14	11111111110111111110—18
Huffman	1110110111— 8	111100101111000— 9	11100110111101011110—14
J Clarke	1101100000— 4	010000110011110— 7	....
Crosby	1110111101— 8	111011111111010—12	10111111110111110111—17
Cochran	1111011111— 9	111111111111110—14	11111111111111111111—20
Harbison	1001111111— 8	111101111111101—13	11011101111101111111—17
Walters	1101110101— 7	111011011110111—12	10111011100111110111—15
Rainard	1110010000— 4	101011110011011—10	....
Grover	1111111111—10	110111100110011—10	....
Lewis	....	011110111111111—13	10110111111111111111—18
Blackburn	....	111000000010111— 7	....
Hyde	....	....	01010001101011111010—11
Wilson	....	....	11111111011111101011—17
Herron	....	....	11110011110100111100—13
Kelsey	....	....	01101111001101011111—14

No. 5, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed:

Experts.

Miller.........011011111111111—13 Wolstencroft..111111110101111—13
Apgar..........111111111011111—14 Penrose.......111111101111011—13

Semi-Professionals.

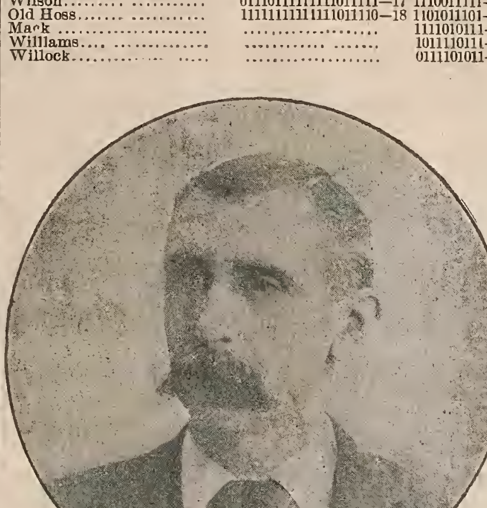
Fieles.........111111111100111—13 Penn..........111111111110101—13
Brooks.........011101111111101—12 Clover........011110011001111—10
Fulford........111111100111100—11

Amateurs.

Johnston.......111111111111011—14 Old Hoss......111111101111111—14
Huffman........111111111011001—12 Jones.........110110111111111—13
White..........111111111111101—14 T F C.........110001011111101—10
W G Clarke.....011010010001101— 9 Levis.........111111111111101—14
Kelsey.........111111101111110—13 W S King......111111111111111—15
Wilson.........111011110111100—11 A H King......111010111111111—13
Wampler........110111101111110—12 Loughrey......001101110110101— 9
Young..........111110111110111—13 Hubbs.........100011100110101— 7
Herron.........001110101000000— 5 Crane.........011110111111111—13
Hyde...........011101010011000— 7 Lemon.........111101111111011—13
Cochran........011111110110111—12 Harbinson.....111111110111011—13

No. 3, 15 singles, entry $1.50, $30 guaranteed. No. 6, 20 singles, entry $4, $75 guaranteed. No. 7, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $30 guaranteed:

	No. 3.	No. 6.	No. 7.
Experts.			
Miller	111011111010111—12	10111010101111111111—16	1111111110— 9
Apgar	101101111111111—13	11111111111111011110—18	1111101111— 9
Wolst'ncr'ft	111111111101111—14	11101111111111111011—18	0110111110— 7
Penrose	111011010011111—11	11001011010111001111—13	1111011110— 8
Semi-Professionals.			
Fieles	011001111101110—10	01110101101111111010—14	1111111111—10
Brooks	110010010100100— 6	11110110111111110101—16	1110011101— 7
Fulford	110111011110011—11	00111001111111101111—15	1101111110— 8
Penn	111111100111111—13	....	....
Clover	111011111001110—11	11001111111101111001—15	1101111001— 7
W G Clark	....	....	0111000011— 5
Amateurs.			
Johnston	011001011011110— 9	10111111111111110110—17	1111111111—10
Wampler	110111101110110—11	....	1101110101— 7
Huffman	110011011111111—12	11011100101111010010—12	1110011111— 8
Walters	110000110011010— 7	....	1111101101— 8
Clarke	101100011111110—10	11110111111011001101—15	....
Meyer	111100111001111—11	....	1111000101— 6
Hubbs	101000011010110— 7	....	....
T F C	101111111111111—14	....	....
A H King	101111101111101—12	11111111111111100111—18	1101101111— 8
Cochran	111111111111111—15	11110111011111111111—18	1111111111—10
W Scott	111110111001110—11	....	1110111110— 8
Young	111111111011111—14	11110111111111111111—19	1111111111—10
Kress	011000110101101— 7	....	0001001111— 5
Harbison	111111110111111—14	....	1101111111— 9
White	111110111111011—13	11111111111111101101—18	1111011101— 8
Marlin	001001001100110— 6	....	....
C Scott	001110001110001— 7	....	....
Crosby	111101111111111—14	....	....
Lemon	111011010111111—12	....	....
Crane	011111011110101—11	01010111101101110111—14	1111111101— 9
J Clarke	100011111000111— 9	....	0111000111— 6
Jones	111111111111111—15	01111111110111011101—16	1001111111— 8
Blackburn	101101101100111—10	....	....
W S King	111111111111111—15	11111111111110111111—19	1111111111—10
H Johnston	111111010101110—11	....	....
Kelsey	101111111101101—12	11111111111111110111—19	1111111101— 9
Levis	111111101001001—10	11111111101001001011—14	1010111111— 8
Laughery	011011111111111—13	....	....
Herron	111111110111111—15	....	....
McFarland	001000011100000— 4	....	1101010111— 7
Jim Crow	....	01001011111101011001—12	....
Shaner	....	11111100011111101110—15	....
Wilson	....	01110111111111011111—17	1110011111— 8
Old Hoss	....	11111111111111011110—18	1101011101— 6
Mack	....	....	1111010111— 8
Williams	....	....	1011110111— 8
Willock	....	....	0111101011— 7



C. M. HOSTETTER.

No. 8, 20 singles, entry $3, $50 guaranteed. No. 9, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed. No. 10, 10 singles, entry $1, $20 guaranteed:

	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Experts.			
Wolst'ncr'ft	10011011111111111111—17	111110111101011—12	0111111101— 8
Apgar	11111110111111011101—17	111111100111111—13	1111111011— 9
Miller	11011111111111111011—18	111011101111110—12	1111111111—10
Penrose	11111111001010111110—15	011111111110111—13	1011111111— 9
Semi-Professionals.			
Fieles	11110111111110111110—18	111111111101111—14	1111001111— 8
Brooks	11001110111100011101—13	111111111101011—13	1110111001— 7
Levis	01001101101010110100—10	111111110011011—12	1100111101— 7
W S King	00011001111001110111—12	100010001110011— 7	1001110110— 6
Amateurs.			
White	11101111111011101101—16	111101011111110—12	1111011111— 9
Clarke	11111110111111111011—18	111111011011111—13	1111101011— 8
Huffman	11110100111111111011—15	011111110011110—11	1101010000— 4
Fulford	01101111111111111001—17	111111111011111—14	1111111111—10
Lemon	11111111111111010111—18	011111010111101—11	1111111111—10
Mohler	11111111111111100111—18	111111111111011—14	1111110011— 8
A H King	11110110111111111111—18	....	....
Sanders	11111101101110101011—15	111111011101111—13	1011111111— 9
Wilson	11001110101111111111—16	....	....
Snyder	10011111111111101111—17	110111111111011—13	1011111011— 8
Young	11111111111111111011—19	111101111111111—13	1111110111— 9
Burt	11110111101011110111—16	....	....
E C Scott	01111111100110111011—16	....	....
Old Hoss	11111111111111111011—19	111111111111111—15	0101111011— 7
Bell	11111001111111111111—18	111111111010111—13	1111111001— 8
Coulter	11111111101111100111—17	111001011011100— 9	0110111111— 8
Crane	10111101101011011110—14	011101111001010— 9	1111111101— 9
Clover	11111111111100011111—17	111111111111110—14	0101111111— 8
Jack	11100101101110101011—13	....	....
Herron	11001101000000010001— 7	....	1100001001— 4
Crosby	11111111111110010110—16	....	0011111111— 8
Rainard	10101000010010100101— 8	....	....
Blackburn	....	110111111110011—12	1111111111—10
Pierce	....	111101111111110—13	1011111001— 7
Merdof	....	....	0011101111— 7
Green	....	....	0010000100— 2
Grover	....	....	1110011101— 7
Schweistinger	....	....	0111111110— 8
Kress	....	....	1111111111—10
J C Clarke	....	....	0001011001— 4
Vance	....	....	1011111010— 7

The Final Day

started in with a fairly strong northwest wind which was a boon to people who were obliged to spend the day out of doors, tempering as it did the edges of the sun's rays, Old Sol having a decidedly hot temper. It was 9:30 when the first shot was fired, the opening event, an extra sweep at 10 targets per man, having 15 entries. The first regular programme event had 20 entries. The ground was nicely dried out by this time. The attendance was light during the entire day, and three of the events ran short of the amount guaranteed. In No. 3 event there was a shortage of $2; in No. 5 $9.20, and in No. 9 55 cents, an aggregate of $11.75. On the day's work, however, there was a surplus of $11.25. In the regular events 2,675 targets were thrown. About 600 to 700 were also thrown in extra events. For the third time Wm. H. Wolstencroft forged to the front in the expert class, making an average of 88^5_{10}, Miller being second with 86^4_{10} and Neaf Apgar being a close third with 84^2_{10}. Fieles 81^8_{10} and Clover 81^3_{10} were winners in the semi-professional class. In the amateur class "Dr." James Wolstencroft was first with 85 and W. C. Clarke second with 82^8_{10}. The average moneys were $1.12 and 56 cents respectively, for first and second in each class. Despite the small turnout of shooters the day was a thoroughly pleasant one to all concerned and every one of the contestants regretted the close of what was one of the most enjoyable tournaments of the season. It was a few minutes after five when the tournament was declared closed.

The projectors of the Interstate Association were pleased to be able for once to run through their programme, as at both Baltimore and at Staunton the elements took a hand in and cut short the sport. Too much cannot be said in praise of the manner in which the details of the affair were handled by E. E. Shaner, F. F. Davison, "Jim Crow" and "Old Hoss," each of whom worked like Trojans from early morn until the last gun was fired each day. Not only in the routine work of the shoot did they busy themselves, but they also did the bulk of the entertaining of the visiting shooters both during and after schedule hours. To these four whole-souled and hustling sportsmen is due the success of the entire tournament which will go upon record as one of the most successful and enjoyable of the season.

The scores of the third day's events are here shown in detail:

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose............1011111111—9 Apgar..............1111110101— 8
Miller.............0111011111—8 Wolstencroft.......1111111111—10

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles.............0111111111— 9 Cochran............1101110010—6
Fulford............1010111010— 6 Brooks.............1101110110—7
Clover.............1100111011— 7

Amateurs.

Huffman............0111011111—8 Tommoy.............1010100011—5
White..............0101111110—7 Old Hoss...........1011101001—6
W G Clarke.........1011111101—8 Crane..............0101110101—6
Lewis..............1000111001—5 Kress..............1110101101—7
C Scott............0101010111—6 A H King...........1101111111—9
Athos..............0011111110—7

No. 2, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose............1111110110— 8 Apgar..............1110111101— 8
Miller.............1101101111— 8 Wolstencroft.......1111011011— 8

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles.............1111100100— 6 Cochran............1101111001— 7
Fulford............1110011100— 6 Clover.............0111101111— 8
Brooks.............1111111101— 9

Amateurs.

White..............1011111100— 7 Sarchleef..........1000011100— 4
W G Clarke.........1111011111— 9 Athos..............1001111111— 8
Levis..............1111011111— 9 Huffman............1101111011— 8
C Scott............1010111100— 6 Henry..............1011110100— 6
Crane..............0000010010— 2 A H King...........0111110111— 8
Old Hoss...........1011101101— 7

No. 3, 20 singles, entry $3, $50 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose..11111110011011101111—16 Apgar....11110110111111111111—18
Miller....11011111001111111111—17 Wolsten..01111111111110101101—16

Semi-Professionals.

Feles.....11110110100111011111—15 Cochran..11011011111001101111—15
Fulford...11111101111110111110—17 Clover....11111011110111010111—16
Brooks....11011110111101110111—16

Amateurs.

Huffman..11111011111111011001—16 Tollman..00111111011111000101—13
Clarke... 01111111111111111111—15 Henry....10110011101100111101—18
White....11111111111111111111—20 Leon.....10111111010111111111—17
Old Hoss.11110111011111111110—17 Crow.....11011111011011101110—15
Athos.....11110111111111101111—18 A H King11011101010110101111—14
Shaner....11110111001111110111—16

No. 4, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose............1101111111— 9 Apgar..............1110111111— 9
Miller.............1111111111—10 Wolstencroft.......1111111111—10

Semi-Professional.

Fieles.............1011111111— 9 Clover.............1011111110— 8
Fulford............1111111101— 9 Cochran............0001011111— 6
Brooks.............0101111111— 8

Amateurs.

Huffman............1111001101— 7 Old Hoss...........1111011111— 9
W G Clarke.........1111110000— 6 Athos..............1001010111— 6
White..............1111111111—10 Levis..............1111111111—10
C Scott............0110100011— 5 Crane..............1100110000— 4
Sarchleaf..........1011110000— 5 A H King...........1101101011— 7

No. 5, 20 singles, entry $3, $50 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose..10101011110111111111—16 Apgar....11111111001111011010—15
Miller....11111111101111111111—19 W'ist'nc't11111110111111111101—18

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles....01111011111011111110—16 Brooks....10010110111011111101—14
Fulford...11101101101111111101—16 Clover....11111101111111111111—19

Amateurs.

Huffman..10111111110111001010—14 Athos.....10111111101111011100—14
W Clarke.11111101001111111011—16 Shaner....01111111010010111110—14
White....10111001111111111111—17 Crow......11110010010110111101—13
Levis.....00111011111111101101—15 A H King.01111111111101111911—17
Old Hoss..11011101110111111111—17

No. 6, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose.......111110011111101—12 Apgar.........111110110101111—12
Miller........111111111101101—13 Wolstencroft..111101111111111—14

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles........111111111101010—12 Brooks........100111011111011—11
Fulford.......111011111111111—14 Cochran.......001111101001101— 9
Clover........111111100011011—11

Amateurs.

Hoffman.......111110111110111—13 Athos.........111100111111110—12
W G Clarke....011110111111111—13 Shaner........111101011111110—12
White.........111110110111111—13 Crow..........111111011101011—12
Old Hoss......111011011111111—13 Scott.........101111111111110—13
Crane.........011111011111111—13 A H King......011111101111011—12
Levis.........111011111101011—12

No. 7, 20 singles, entry $3, $40 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose..11101110111001101111—15 Apgar....11011001111111001101 1—14
Miller....11011111111111111101—18 Wolst'nc't11111011101100111111—16

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles....01110111111001111110—15 Clover....11110110011110101011—14
Fulford...01111010111111111111—17 Brooks....01111111011111111101—17

Amateurs.

Huffman.01011111111100110111—15 Levis.....11101011011110110011—14
Clarke....11111111101111111110—18 Athos.....11111011111111101101—17
White....11101101111111111001—17 C Scott...11100100111010010010—10
Mohler...11111111111101111110—18 Crane.....01100011111111100111—14
Old Hoss.11010110111111101111—16 A H King.11001110000011111111—13

No. 8, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose............0111111100— 7 Apgar..............1111011111— 9
Miller.............1110110011— 7 Wolstencroft.......1111111011— 9

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles.............1111111111—10 Brooks.............1001110111— 7
Fulford............1111101100— 7 W S King...........1111010110— 7
Clover.............1111111001— 8

Amateurs.

Levis..............1111111110— 9 Simpson............0101101110— 6
W G Clarke.........1011001110— 6 Old Hoss...........1011011111— 8
White..............1101111111— 9 Russell............0101110111— 7
Athos..............1000101111— 6 Henry..............1111011101— 8
Scott..............1011111011— 8 A H King...........1111111101— 9
Mohlers............1011110101— 7

No. 9, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose.......111101100111111—12 Apgar.........111111111111111—15
Miller........111111101111101—13 Wolstencroft..111111011111111—14

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles........111111111011110—13 Brooks........011111011101111—12
Fulford.......111101101111101—12 W King........111001111011111—12
Clover........111101111111101—13

Amateurs.

Old Hoss......011111111111101—13 Riley.........101011111110111—12
Clarke........101110111101111—12 Russell.......100000100011010— 5
White.........100111110111111—12 Scott.........011111011011011—11
Lewis.........011111111111111—14 Simson........111110011111001—10
Mohler........111101011111111—13 A H King......110011111111011—12

No. 10, 10 targets, entry $1.50 $20 guaranteed:

Experts.

Penrose............0001001111— 5 Apgar..............1111111111—10
Miller.............1110011111— 8 Wolstencroft.......1110111111— 9

Semi-Professionals.

Fieles.............1111111111—10 Brooks.............0111010011— 6
Fulford............0111111101— 8 W G King...........1011101101— 7
Clover.............1111111111—10

Amateurs.

Old Hoss...........1101111111— 9 Jones..............0110101111— 7
Clarke.............1111111110— 9 C Scott............1010111111— 8
White..............1111010110— 7 Green..............0000000001— 1
Arleith............0000000000— 0 Riley..............1011110010— 6
Levis..............1011100111— 7 A H King...........1111001110— 7
Mohler.............1111011001— 7

The East Side—Mutuals.

THE monthly shoot of the East Side—Mutual Gun Club took place at Weidenmeyer's Park, Newark, N. J., on May 5. Each man shot at 25 targets, Van Dyke breaking 23, Koegel 22, Hedden 20, Young 18, Hague 18, Cramer 17, Baar 16, Schraft 16, Fisher 15, Bitz 14 and Schork 14.

In a series of sweeps the scores follow:

	10 birds.	15 birds.	15 birds.	10 birds.	10 birds.
Hedden	10	13	13	10	10
Schraft	6	12	12	7	7
Baar	8	11	13	9	8
Van Dyke	8	12	13	9	7
Bitz	4	..	..	..	..
Hague	4	9	8	8	8
Schorck	4	..	..	..	..
Kramer	7	..	..	..	..
Fisher	3	..	..	..	..
Young	6	9	11	..	..

Officers of the Hartford Gun Club are: President, S. J. Bestor; Vice-President, Sidney E. Clark, Secretary and Treasurer, Louis J. Webb.

The Tomato Can Shooting Club.—II.

March 1.—Dr. Tooley told me that the report which I wrote about the beginning of the club and the pigeon shooting was not quite in form like the reports of other clubs, but as he had enjoyed reading it he thought it would be printed, and that I should write up to date. The boys felt pretty sore about pigeon shooting, and as the club wasn't made up we had made up our minds to let shooting go. But one day Dr. Tooley told us that we could get along better with artificial targets by standing close to trap, that the targets would go straight away, only rising and falling. But the boys said that they wouldn't put money in it, that it would just fizzle as pigeon shooting had done. Then one day the Doctor met us and said that we could make a trap that would cost nothing but work, a trap with a hickory spring, that would throw potatoes, apples, etc.; apples were plentiful last fall. Then he showed us a drawing and explained it. Lef Haughawaught was present, he is a carpenter, don't shoot any, but said that he would make it if material was found; 6ft. of 10×1¼in. plank, 6ft. of 2×1in. dry hickory, a piece of board and some old lightning rod iron.

So we got things together, and the trap was made. All of us were anxious to see trap work and ready to try it next day. Pete Oberholtzer bought a basket of big Falawalder apples, and one was placed on the bent spring, and all of us tried it, but the apples got to the ground before anybody could shoot. Some one said that by adding the long piece of an elliptic wagon spring the trap would make a longer throw. The man that brought the spring from blacksmith shop also brought some spiral springs of an old sofa. About the time we had them fixed, the Doctor came with two elastic straps, which acted after the other springs had exhausted their power. When all was done the Doctor said that it was an unpatented combined complication of various forces, which needed only the addition of electricity and a big dam-site to be perfectly unique. Thought a drawing should be sent for illustration. Bill Auker picked up a tomato can from a heap of old rusty ones lying near, and, after getting the spring triggered, he put the can on the pieces of curved strap-iron which held the targets. I forgot to say that the plank was canted upon a sawhorse at an angle of 45 degrees, end braced against a log and some big timbers to brace the horse.

Then Bill stood ready to shoot, about fifteen steps, a little to one side and said pull! There was a rope to the trigger. Bill got his gun off and the can took a second flight, giving out a metallic ring. Everybody knew that Bill had hit and Bill was the proudest champion shot, Doctor said, that he ever knew. That can was a curiosity; every one examined it and carefully counted the five No. 4 shot holes and dinges. Doctor said we must get No. 7 or 8 shot, but No. 4 is the smallest size kept in our stores or used by us. We had much shooting before all the cans were hit. Several of us had hit a can, and the Doctor said that is a revelation; lots of fun for the boys. Mr. Fox was going to Sudbury next day, and said that he would bring a big lot of cans from the big hotels, who would be glad to have them hauled away. So the next Saturday the crowd was big, some to see the trap, some to see the shooting at flying targets, and all to have a good time. Mr. Fox had filled a spring wagon bed with cans—tomato, peach, corn, peas, bean, salmon, lobster, etc. Nearly all had pictures on.

It was the difference in size which brought on the first kick; the Doctor said that was the word used for trouble at shoots. Jake Wurst is always obliging, and he volunteered to set and load the trap. But every time it was Bill Auker's time to shoot there was a little can on the spring and Bill missed. Doctor said Bill wasn't in good shooting form. Bill got so mad and rattled that he couldn't hit the big peach cans which Jake gave him afterwards, so we had to make Rule 1st. Doctor said it was the beginning of a promising organization. Rule 1st, every shooter to have the same number of same size cans. Then Doctor said we could classify each shoot as a lobster, corn, peach, etc., shoot. These hotel cans were better than the home put up cans, as all had their tops partly to them, and the openings could be nearly closed, so would fly better. We just had lots of fun, every one hit some, and the missers didn't care for the teasing. We, and everybody, said it was jolly, and Mr. Fox too; he said that he would furnish all the cans we wanted.

The next Saturday the Doctor brought his gun with him and a square box. He said that the club was now big enough and so eager to shoot that he thought we could raise money enough for a set of traps and targets. That to start with, he would shoot against the whole crowd for $10. That if he won he would donate the whole $20 to the club. If he lost only the $10 was to go to the club. Terms to be, that the Doctor was to put more holes in five cans than were in all the five cans of all the other shooters; he to shoot last. As the shooting went on the boys seemed to have improved, and more than usual holes were in the cans. The boys had a good deal of fun with the Doctor's prospects, not lessened any when the Doctor took a little short gun out of a canvas bag. It had no hammers and only weighed 7lbs. It had no ramrod. After the Doctor had put it together, he opened his box and took out shells, he called them. The gun opened on a hinge and the load was put in behind. Then the Doctor was ready to shoot, and said "Pull!" We all thought that a cap had snapped, as there was so little sound or smoke; but the tin can, just at the highest point, made a big jump and the strike of shot was loud.

When the can was brought in, retrieved, Doctor said, it was too full of holes to be counted. When the Doctor's five cans were laid together there was no counting. The boys had learned that they could learn to shoot at flying targets. They didn't feel mean or poor. The Doctor told us all about trap shooting, smokeless, soundless powder and chokebore guns, that many American guns, hammer and hammerless, were made by different makers at low prices, that were entirely safe and reliable shooters with any decent charge, and that right here and now, he moved and resolved that this club shall be called the Tomatoe Can Shooting Club; adopted unanimously. The Doctor moved and resolved that the club adjourn to meet next Saturday for the purpose of more fully organizing, electing officers and appointing committees, etc. Adopted unanimously. YONEY WINKLEBLECH, Sec'y.

Lakeside Semi-Monthly.

GENEVA, N. Y., May 6.—The Lakeside Gun Club held their semi-monthly shoot in a pouring rain. The following are the scores: First contest, 10 kingbirds, entrance 50 cents, four moneys: Sheriden 10, Purcell 7, Becker 7, Banks 8, Robinson 3, Stacey, Sr., 9, Stevens 6, Loomis 7, Dey 5.

Second contest, 15 kingbirds, 9 singles and 3 pair, badge shoot:

Class A.

Sheriden	111111111	00 10 01—11	Robinson	100101010	10 00 10— 6
Purcell	111000110	10 00 10— 7	Dey	011101011	10 01 10— 9
Stacey, Sr.	111011111	01 11 01—12	Loomis	111011111	10 10 11—12
Stevens	111111111	01 01 00—11			

Class B.

Banks	100010011	11 11 11— 9	Becker	111001100	00 10 01— 8

Tie for badge in class A won by Stacey. Banks won badge in Class B.

Third contest, 5 pair, entrance 50 cents, three moneys: Sheridan 6, Purcell 6, Banks 8, Loomis 4. Next shoot May 19.

J. G. S.

Willimantic Gun Club.

NEW LONDON, Conn., April 30.—The one-day shoot of the Willimantic Gun Club, held on their grounds on Friday, April 29, was a grand success in spite of the steady down-pour of rain all day, which kept a good many away who had intended being present. The visiting sportsmen were O. R. Dickey, Chas. Barrett, "Climax" Burns, Frank Cowee, Gail Woodruff, from Boston; Whittlesey, Decker and King, from Hartford; Bill and Pitt, from Middletown; Bristol, Savage and Bates, from New Haven; Bush, Ames, Strong, Cady and Penrose, from New London; Sterry, from Tolland, and a number of others.

During the afternoon a meeting was held on the grounds to appoint committees to act in the interest of the tournament to be held for the benefit of the Connecticut and New Jersey Leagues' tournaments, the first of which will take place in New London the latter part of May or the first of June, dates to be determined upon not later than May 5. Mr. H. L. Edgarton, the secretary of the Willimantic Gun Club, acted as cashier and general hustler, and did everything up in first-class order. Mr. Nelson and other prominent members of the gun club were on hand and took an active part in the management of the shoot, as well as participating in the shooting. Taking all in all, regardless of the rain, every one had a pleasant time, and most of the shooters shot in good form. Sterry, of Tolland, only missed one bird out of his first hundred; Ames, of New London, dropped only 12 out of 170; Strong, of New London, dropped only 14 out of 130; Penrose skipped 14 out of 255. Dickey, Barrett and "Climax" of Boston, also shot in good form, as well as Bates and Savage, of New Haven. The following gentlemen were appointed to act as committee for Connecticut: Bates and Bristol, New Haven; Webb and Nelson, Willimantic; Whittlesey and Decker, Colt Gun Club, Hartford; Pitt and Bill, Middletown, and Cady and Penrose, New London. Mr. Webb was elected chairman and H. A. Penrose secretary. There will be no pains spared to make this shoot one of the pleasantest two-days' shoots ever held in Connecticut. There will be a two-days' open sweeps, and on the second day the team race will be shot between New Jersey and Connecticut, 10 men on a side, $50 per team, race to be the best two out of three. Following are the scores:

No. 1, 5 targets. No. 2, 10 targets. No. 9, 10 targets, $1 entry. No. 10, 10 targets, $1 entry:

	No. 1	No 2.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Strong	11111—5	1110111111— 9	1111111111—10	....
Penrose	11111—5	1101110111— 8	1110111111— 9	1111111111—10
Dickey	01111—4	1101111110— 8	1111110111— 9	1011110110— 7
Climax	11111—5	1111111111—10	1111011111— 9	1111111101— 9
Ames	11111—5	1111111011— 9	0111011111— 8	1111111111— 9
Cady	11101—4	1101111111— 9	1011111110— 8	1111011111— 9
Woodruff	01111—4	1011110110— 7	1101111111— 9	0111111011— 8
Bush	10110—3	1111111111—10	....	....
Edgarton	10111—4	1111111110— 9	0111111111— 9	0111010111— 7
Sterry	11111—5	1111111111—10	1111011111— 9	1111110111— 9
Barrett	11110—4	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	1101111111— 9
Baldwin	10101—3	1111111111—10	1110111111— 9	1111111101— 9
Webb	11111—5	1110111111— 9	1111111111— 9	....
Whit	.....	....	1111111101— 9	1111101110— 8
Bristol	.....	....	1001001100— 4	1110111111— 9
Bates	.....	....	1111101101— 8	1101111111— 9
Cowee	.....	....	1111111111—10	1111111111—10
Nelson	.....	....	0011101111— 7	1110001011— 6
Macfarlane	.....	....	0011101111— 7	....
Gordon	.....	....	1011101111— 8	1111111111—10
Savage	.....	....	1111111111—10	1110111110— 8
Henry	.....	....	0110101110— 6	1011101110— 7
Decker	.....	....	1111111110— 9	1011111111—10
Ritt	.....	....	1101110011— 7	....
McGinty	.....	....	1111111101— 9	....

	No 3, 15 targets.	No. 4, 20 targets.
Dickey	111101110111111—13	11111111111111111111—20
Climax	011111111110110—12	11011111111011111111—18
Sterry	111111111111111—15	11111111111111111111—20
Webb	111111111101001—12	11111111110111111111—19
Baldwin	011011001011111—10	11001001111111111111—16
Penrose	111101111111111—14	11111001111111111111—18
Cady	111111111111111—15	11111111111111111101—19
Barrett	011111111111110—13	11111110011111111101—17
Bush	101001100010111— 9	00110011111111101111—14
Jordan	010001111011111—10	11011110111101111101—16
Bristol	011111010111111—12	....
Edgarton	111111111111110—13	11110111111111111111—19
Ames	111011111110111—13	....
Woodruff	110111101111111—13	11111101110011101111—16
Strong	101111111111111—14	11111111111111110111—19
Cowee	001011011101111—10	11111111101111111111—19
Savage	110111111011110—12	11111010111111101111—17
Bates	111111111111111—15	11011110111111111111—18
Pitt	101101110111010—10	....
Whit	111111111011111—14	11011110111011111011—16
Henry	111100101111101—11	11100011101111010111—14
Decker	111111111111111—15	....
King	111011100101011—10	....

No. 5, two-man team race, 15 targets:

Webb	101011111111111—13	Cower	101111101111110—12
Edgerton	110111111111111—14—27	Bates	111111111111111—15—27
Strong	011111111110101—12	Stery	111111111111111—15
Ames	111100110111111—12—24	Savage	111101111111111—14—29
Barrett	101011111010111—11	Penrose	111101111111111—14
Dickey	111111111011110—13—24	Birstal	101000111111111—11—25
Cady	111011010111111—12	Nelson	011110111011110—10
Climax	111111111011111—14—26	Pitt	111111011111111—14—24
Whit	101101011110010— 9	Henry	111010111101111—12
Decker	110111110111110—12—21	King	101011101111101—11—23
Baldwin	111111111111111—15	Gordon	101111011110110—11
Woodruff	101111111111111—14—29	Bush	010011110101111—10—21

No. 6, 10 targets. No. 8, 15 targets, entry $1.50:

	No. 6	No. 8.
Baldwin	1111001110— 7	011101011111111—12
Barrett	1101110111— 8	110111011110110—11
Whit	1111111111—10	101111111111011—13
Jordan	1111111111—10	
Webb	0111101010— 7	110111111111111—14
Dickey	1111111101— 9	110001111111111—12
Edgerton	1111101111— 9	111111111011101—13
Bush	1101101000— 5	011111101000111—10
Penrose	1110111111— 9	111111111111110—14
Climax	1101111111— 9	111101111110101—12
Cady	1011111011— 8	111011010011101—10
Cowee	1111111111—10	010111101111010—10
Bates	1111111110— 9	111111101111111—14
Ritt	1111100011— 9	111101110111010—11
Strong	1110011101— 7	111111011111101—13
Sterry	1011110111— 8	111111111011111—14
Snipe	1110111011— 8	
Ames	1111111111—10	
Woodruff	1110110011— 7	101111110111111—13
Bristol	1110101111— 8	011110111111111—13
Decker	1110100111— 7	111110011001111—11
Nelson	1111101011— 8	111111111110111—14
Savage	1111111111—10	111110111111111—14
Henry	....	111011010010111—10

No. 7, 25 targets, $2 entry:

Cady	1110101101111111011100111—19
Strong	1011111111111111011101111—22
Ames	1101011111111111111111111—23
Comey	0111011011111111011111110—20
Penrose	1111111111110111101101111—22
Climax	1111111111111111101111111—23
Barrett	1111111110111111110111111—23
Savage	1101011011110111111011111—20
Woodruff	1110011101111111111100101—19
Sterry	1111111111111111111111111—25
Edgarton	0111110111111111110111101—21
Bates	1111111111111101111111111—24
John	1111111101111111111111111—24
Baldwin	1111111101111111111011111—23
Whit	1101100111011111111101111—20
Henry	0011101100111111110111011—17
Macfarlane	0111101101111011111011011—19
Nelson	1111110110111111110111110—22
Ritt	0111111100111110100111110—18
Dickey	1111111110111111111111111—24
Decker	1111111111111101101111001—21
Bristol	1111011111111011110101111—21
Webb	0101111100101111110111111—19
King	1111111111111001101100111—19

Rochester Defeats Syracuse.

THE second team match between teams of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club and the Onondaga Sportsmen's Club took place at Rochester, on May 5, the weather conditions being unfavorable. Peoria blackbirds were used and each man shot at 25 from 5 traps under the rapid-firing system. The teams comprised 24 men each. The scores were as appended:

Rochester.		Syracuse.	
McVean	17	Hudson	17
J Rissinger	23	Hadden	21
Borst	21	Howell	17
F Smith	24	Dennison	16
Truesdell	18	Becker	20
Schmitt	18	Ayret	19
Weller	19	Le Force	22
O S Stull	20	C Walters	21
H J Stull	20	Duguid	17
Wilkinson	19	D Walters	22
Van Ostrand	20	Lansing	22
C Smith	20	Ashton	13
Meyer	19	Hookway	21
C Rissinger	21	Hilloway	18
Babcock	21	Holden	15
Creegan	18	Strange	19
La Force	17	G H Mann	18
Allen	14	Ayling	16
Hadley	23	Williams	15
Hill	14	Ginty	17
Stewart	23	Montgomery	22
Mann	21	Courtney	23
Beyer	23	Luther	21
Hicks	25—479	Mowry	25—457

The visitors were afterward taken to Wordon's and served with a fine banquet.

The following sweeps were also shot:

No. 1: Luther 8, Duguid 8, Richmond 7, Hookway 8, Mann 9, Williams 9, Courtney 10, Mowry 10, C. W. Walters 7, Ginty 7, Ayers 5, McVean 8, G. H. Mann 0, Meyer 9, Hicks 8, E. Hudson 9, Miles 7, Montgomery 8, Holloway 8, Strange 9, Stewart 8, D. Waters 7, Le Fevere 8, Ayling 7, Rider 9, Wilkinson 10, Welles 10, Creegan 9, Howell 8, Hadden 8.

No. 2: Duguid 8, Ginty 7, Harkway 8, C. Walters 6, Ayers 8, Williams 6, Courtney 10, Richmond 6, Montgomery 9, G. H. Mann 7, Rider 6, Luther 9, Holloway 9, D. Walters 9, Stewart 10, W. J. Mann 10, Babcock 7, Borst 4, Willard 5, Weller 6, Wilkinson 8, Meyer 10, Creegan 5, Strange 5, Le Fevre 9, Belker 0, Holden 7, Ayling 10, McVean 8, Hudson 7.

No. 3: Luther 10, Borst 7, Duguid 7, W. J. Mann 9, Ginty 7, Hookway 7, Richmond 8, Rider 8, Becker 6, Holden 6, C. Walters 7, Ayers 4, Babcock 7, Williams 6, D. Walters 7, Meyer 6, Dennison 5, Le Fevre 10, Montgomery 8, G. H. Mann 5, Van Ostrand 7, Ayling 8, Holloway 8, Wilkinson 8, Weller 6, Hadden 6, Howell 8, Hudson 7, Williams 3, Cooper 5, Strange 9, Mowry 9, Courtney 9, Hicks 8, McVean 9, Stewart 9, Ashton 8.

No. 4: Duguid 8, Cooper 5, Willard 5, W. J. Mann 10, Holloway 9, St. John 10, Holden 8, Becker 8, Ginty 8, Hookway 7, Richmond 9, Babcock 9, Luther 9, McVey 9, Hadden 8, Lefever 9, Courtney 10, Dennison 7, D. Walters 7, G. H. Mann 7, Borst 9, Van Ostrand 8, J. Rissinger 8, Williams 7, Mowry 10, Hadley 9, C. Walters 7, Montgomery 7, Ayling 7, Meyer 8, Rider 8, Strange 6, Howell 6, Stuart 10, Hicks 10, Truesdell 9, H. J. Stull 8, O. S. Stull 8, Jeff 5, Newton 10, Wilkinson 6, Weller 7, Lansing 9.

No. 5: Hadley 9, Van Ostrand 7, W. J. Mann 9, Hicks 10, Holloway 10, Ashton 9, Weller 8, Wilkinson 8, Holden 9, Becker 9, Duguid 8, Babcock 7, Ginty 7, Hookway 9, G. H. Mann 6, Borst 9, Meyer 10, Rider 9, McVean 9, Ayers 6, Courtney 9, Montgomery 7, Richmond 7, Lefever 8, Luther 8, Newton 7, C. Walters 8, Ayling 8, Mowry 10, Howell 9, D. Walters 8, J. Rissinger 9, Stewart 10, Truesdell 9, H. J. Stull 7, Strange 7, Jeff 6, St. John 10, Lansing 7, Creegan 9, O. S. Stull 5, C. Rissinger 9.

Lively Shooting at Utica.

UTICA, N. Y., May 8.—I enclose you scores of the Oneida County Sportsman's Association of April 22-29, one being for a handsome gold badge to become the property of the shooter winning it the greatest number of times during the season, the club prizes are donated by the members and consist of thirteen pieces of merchandise valued at $150. We intend sending scores promptly every week, but not having received our score book until this week could not send these before. Mr. E. D. Fulford arrived in town this morning.

April 22.—Twenty-five kingbird targets, 5 traps, 18yds. rise, A. S. A. rules, for badge:

Booth	1111111110111111111111110—23
Pfeiffer	1111101011101111101111101—20
Smith	0001010101111011011110111—16
Smythe	1111111111111111111111111—25
Kallies	0111101110111111111101101—20
Elliott	1111101111111111111111111—24
Wheeler	0101011101100111110010111—16
Hunter	1111101100101111100111011—18
Mayhew	1111011111111100111110111—21
Davis	0110111010101010000111101—14
Pates	1111111111111111111111111—25
Lane	1111111001011111010011010—17
Misner	1010111111101111011111111—21
Kilbourn	0110110000111110111111111—18
Palmer	0100000100000011111110001—10

Tie.

Smythe ....1111011111 Gates 1111111010

Same date.—Twenty-five kingbird targets, same conditions, for club prizes:

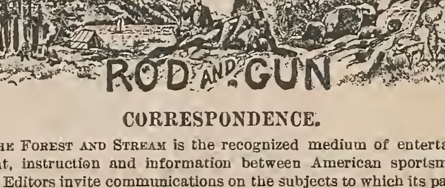
Booth	1011111111111111111111111—24
Hunter	1111111111111111111111111—25
Lane	1001101111111101111111111—21
Mayhew	1111111111111111111111111—25
Smith	0101101111001110011010110—15
Kallies	1111011111111111111011111—23
Pfeiffer	1111010110111111111101111—21
Smythe	1101111101111011111111100—20
Keages	0111001110101011110011011—16
Gates	1111111111100111111111101—22
Elliott	1011111111111111111111111—24
Killbourne	1111111110011111011111101—21
Gillmore	0100101111110110111110010—16
Sayre	1100000000111110001110100—11
Harris	1011111011101111110101011—19

April 29.—Twenty-five kingbird targets for badge:

Hunter	1011110011101111111111111—21
Pfeiffer	1011111111111001111111111—22
Mayhew	1110101011101101001111111—18
Elliott	0111111111111111011011111—22
Kallies	1011110111011111111111111—22
Wheeler	1100111110111001111111011—19
Smith	0011110111011111101111101—19
Kilbourne	1101111011111111110110111—21
Smythe	1011111110111111100101101—19
Booth	0111111111111111111111101—23
Gates	0101101111111111111010110—19
Lane	1100010100100100011001111—12
Salisbury	1111110101111111100100001—17

Same day and conditions, club prize shoot:

Booth	0111111111111011111101111—22
Gates	1111111111011111111110111—23
Hunter	1111101111111010101111111—21
Lane	1110101001111010011110101—16
Smith	1101111111111101111110111—22
Kallies	1111011001111110111111111—21
Pfeiffer	1111011111111111111110101—22
Kilbourne	1111101111111101111111111—23
Davis	1011111011111011111110001—19
Mayhew	1111011001111111111110111—21
Elliott	1111110111101111111111111—23
Smythe	0111111111111111111111111—24
Harris	1111111111010111111110111—22
Klages	0000010010011111101110001—12
Dexter	1111111110111110111101111—22
Salisbury	1001110010111111111011011—18
Gillmore	0111111101111111101100000—17
Mizner	1111111010111111110110111—21



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A Fine Programme for Washington.

BELOW will be found the full programme for the second annual tournament of the Capital City Gun Club, to be held at Washington, D. C., on May 16 to 19 inclusive. The shoot will take place at the Ivy City race track.

First Day.—No. 1, 10 bluerocks, entrance $1. $10 guaranteed; No. 2, 15 bluerocks, ent. $1.50, $15 guar.; No. 3, 15 bluerocks, ent. $1.50, $15 guar.; No. 4, 20 bluerocks, ent. $2, $20 guar.; No. 5, 15 bluerocks, ent. $1.50. $15 guar.; No. 6, 15 bluerocks, ent. $1.50, $15 guar.; No. 7, 10 bluerocks, ent. $1, $10 guar. Second Day.—No. 1, 10 bluerocks, ent. $1.50, $20 guar.; No. 2. 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $30 guar.; No. 3, 20 bluerocks, ent. $2.50, $40 guar; No. 4, 25 bluerocks. ent. $3, $50 guar.; No. 5, 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $30 guar.; No. 6, 10 bluerocks, ent. $1.50, $20 guar.; No. 7. 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $30 guar.; No. 8. 25 bluerocks, ent. $3, $50 guar.; No. 9, 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $30 guar.; No. 10, 20 bluerocks, ent. $2.50, $40 guar.; No. 11, 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $30 guar. Average Money—10 per cent. will be deducted from all purses each day for average money, divided as follows: 20 per cent. to first and 20 per cent. to second average in expert class, to those shooting in all guaranteed purses this day; 25 per cent. to first, 15 per cent. to second and 10 per cent. to third average in amateur class, to those shooting in all guaranteed purses this day. Third Day.—No 1, 10 bluerocks, ent. $1.50, $25 guar.; No. 2, 20 bluerocks, ent. $2.50, $40 guar.; No. 3, 15 bluerocks. ent. $2, $35 guar.; No. 4, 25 bluerocks. ent. $3, $60 guar.; No. 5. 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $35 guar.; No. 6. 10 bluerocks, ent. $1.50, $25 guar.; No. 7, 15 bluerocks, ent. $2.50, $40 guar.; No. 8, 25 bluerocks ent. $3, $60 guar.; No. 9, 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $35 guar.; No. 10, 20 bluerocks, ent. $2.50; $40 guar.; No. 11, 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $30 guar. Fourth Day.—No. 1, 10 bluerocks, ent. $1.50, $25 guar.; No. 2, 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $35 guar.; No. 3, 20 bluerocks, ent. $2.50, $40 guar.; No. 4, 15 bluerocks, ent. $2, $35 guar.; No. 5, 25 singles, team race, 6 men, entrance $20 per team; first prize $60, $25 of which is given by J. T. Moylan, proprietor Owen House; second prize, Parker hammerless gun, and other valuable prizes to be announced during tournament. The shooting will commence at 9 A. M. sharp each day. All purses except No. 5 (team race) will be divided 30 and 30, 20 and 20 per cent. Target money deducted from purses when entries will allow. Extra events if time permits.

Rules Governing.—American Shooting Association rules, except the following changes: The gun may be held in any position; the load of shot for both 10 and 12-gauge guns must not exceed 1¼oz. struck measure. Disposition of ties—All ties divided. Bluerock targets will be used. The Amateur Protected—All experts will be classified, and amateurs will have an equal show for winning purses with the best shots. Ten traps will be used and contestants shoot in squads of 11. The experts must shoot first at known traps and unknown angles. All experts will be debarred from entering the contest after the last gun of the first squad has been fired. While rotating from No. 1 to No. 5, these traps will only be sprung. After passing No. 5, the shooter will get birds from Nos. 6 to 10. After all the experts have finished their score, the amateur squads begin firing and shoot at known angles from the trap directly in front of them. All teams must be composed of bona fide members of the club they represent. Any club may enter one or more teams, but a member can shoot on only one team.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

H. W. H., Covington, Ky.—What black bass flies should I use on Kentucky River in June? Ans. Professor, silver-doctor, the hackles, grizzly-king, royal-coachman, scarlet-ibis, Parmachenee-belle, polka, Montreal, oriole.

M R, Lakewood, N. J.—What trout flies should I use in the southern part of Maine for brook trout? Ans. Silver-doctor, red-ibis, Parmachenee-belle, polka, professor, Montreal, coachman, cowdung, white-miller, the hackles, grizzly-king, great-dun, Jenny-Lind.

T. W. N. F., Foxburg, Pa.—What is the weight and length of the largest speckled or brook trout that you have a record of? Ans. Hallock, in his "Sportsman's Gazetteer," mentions one of 17lbs.; Dr. P. F. Hoy saw one weighing 12lbs., caught by Seth Green at Sault Ste. Marie; Geo. Shepard Page obtained a Rangeley specimen that weighed 11½lbs. The lengths are not stated.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

THE SPRING SHOOT.

When you get a bird or beast from Florida or Hudson's Bay, the Chesapeake or Puget Sound, and want it mounted true to life, send it either skinned or in the flesh well salted, to

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CONTENTS: Distribution of the Salmon. Life History of the Salmon. Technology of Salmon Fishing. Salmon Fishing in the Abstract. Luxury of Salmon Waters. Itinerary of the Salmon Rivers.

A book to read *now*; and to be put in one's pocket for reading again in camp.
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FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
318 Broadway, New York.

SOME anglers labor under the false impression that large dealers and manufacturers charge more for their goods than the keepers of small shops. A glance at our new Illustrated Catalogue and Price List for 1892, which we will mail on receipt of 6 cents to cover postage, will show how much they are mistaken.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of All Grades of Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street. New York.

Notice to Fishermen! Cut Prices for 1892!

I am with you again with lower prices for Fishing Tackle. I find by experience that putting down prices and not decreasing the quality, it increases my business every year.

One lot of Split Bamboo Fly and Bass Rods will be sold at $1.88 until all are sold. These rods are all nickel mounted, solid reel seats, silk wound, and will give satisfaction.
Length and weight of the Fly Rods are: 9ft., 6oz.; 9½ft., 6½oz.; 10ft., 7oz.; 10½ft., 7½oz.; 11ft., 8oz. Reel seats below hand.
Length and weight of the bass rods are: 8½ft., 9oz.; 9ft., 10oz.; 9½ft., 11oz.; 10ft., 12oz., 10½ft., 14oz. Reel seats above hand.
A special lot of Hard Rubber and Nickel, Raised Pillar, Multiplying Reels with Balance Handle and Side Spring Click, 40yds., 88 cts.; 60yds., 94 cts.; 80yds., 98 cents.; 100yds., $1.06.
Any of the above reels sent by mail for price and 10 cts. extra for postage.
Brass Click Reels, 40, 60, 80 or 100yds., 28 cts. each; 5 cts. extra for postage.
One lot of Multiplying Raised Pillar Reels with Balance Handles and Lifting Drag: 40yds., 38 cts.; 60yds., 48 cts.; 80yds., 58 cts.; 100yds., 68 cts.; 150 yds., 78 cts.
Best quality imported metal center Trout Fly Lines at 4½ cts. per yard in lengths of 25, 50 or 100yds., sent by mail, 2 cts. extra for postage.
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300ft. Braided Linen Reel Line on Block, 41 cts.; 300ft. of Hand-Made Linen Reel Lines on Block, 9 thread, 38 cts., sent by mail 3 cts. extra for postage.
Brass Box Swivels, all sizes No. 1 to No. 12., 15 cts. per dozen, sent by mail 1 cent per dozen extra for postage.
Single Gut Leaders, 3ft., 4 cts., 45 cts. per dozen. Double Gut Leaders, 40in., 6 cts. each. Treble Gut Leaders, 32in., 6 cts. each. Four-ply Leaders, 32in., 8cts.
Special lot of best quality 100ft. Linen Reel Lines, 8 cts., 200ft., 15 cts.; 300ft., 22 cts.; 3 cts. extra for postage.
Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Special List No. 2.
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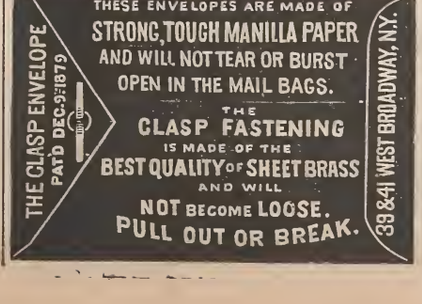

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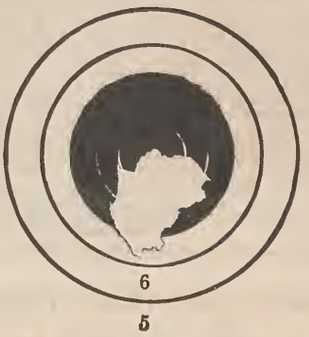
TARGETS  ACTUAL SIZE.

Ten consecutive shots at 12yds., off-hand, with a Smith & Wesson .38 Double Action Revolver; by Mr. Wilson Goodrich, Springfield, Mass.

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Chas. Daly Hammerless Guns

We are constantly receiving unsolicited testimonials from gentlemen throughout the United States expressing pleasure in having a gun of this make. We mention a few here:

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GENTLEMEN—I have a Daly 3-barrel, 12-gauge, .32 cal., and there are three guns of the same kind in this town, and we are beating the regular target rifles with them at 100yds., etc., etc. Yours, etc., E. C. SLOAN.

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GENTLEMEN—Enclosed find check for Daly gun. A shooting trip and a most thorough trial of the gun meets every expectation. The left barrel makes the best "close" pattern at 50yds. I ever saw. It is the strongest long-distance shooting gun I have ever seen. I shot a duck at 70yds. with No. 2 shot, and with the rifle barrel I put 30 shots in the bullseye at 50yds. Very truly, DR. E. B. ATKINS.

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Chapman's New Skittering Bait for Bass and Pickerel.

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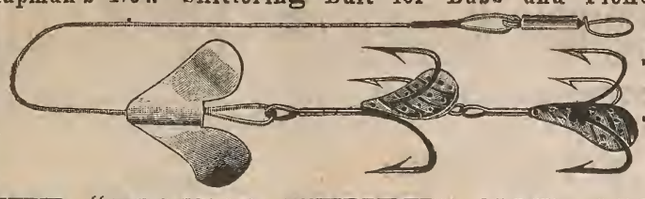

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This question we are asking the anglers of America, and have received many answers. Here is one of them:

I send you herewith a Photograph of trout (McCloud species) taken by me in Prosser Creek, at the head of the Serrie Lake Ice Company's pond, last September. They were taken in the night, between 9 and 10 o'clock, with the red spinner dressed on size 8 Sproat hook, and only one fly in the cast. The trout weighed, when taken from the water, 6¼, 6¾, 5 and 2 lbs. The rod used was a 5oz. Kosmic, made by A. G. Spalding & Bros., New York. The 6¾ pound trout was hooked foul, the hook fastening at the base of the caudal fin, and the fish had the full power of all his fins, and gave me quite a tussle, which lasted over thirty minutes, but I finally brought him to the landing net, tail foremost.
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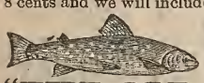

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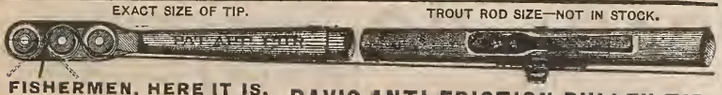

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A perfect machine. Neat, light, strong. Nickel-plated. Reduces friction to minimum. Five sizes of Ferrules. Send 25 Cents for Sample to **DR. S. T. DAVIS, Lancaster, Pa.**

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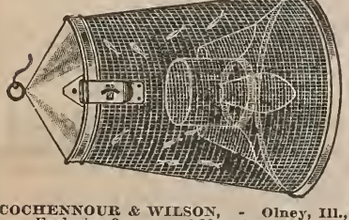

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PRICE—Single Trap, $3.50. Liberal discount to the trade. AGENTS—A. G. Spalding & Bro., Chicago, Philadelphia, New York, London, England; Powell & Clement, Cincinnati; Simmons Hardware Co., St. Louis.

ILLINOIS STATE FISH COMMISSION,
Office of S. P. BARTLETT, Sec'y.
QUINCY, Ill., Jan. 19, 1892.

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Yours respectfully, S. P. BARTLETT,
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Price each, $15.00.

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FISHING TACKLE
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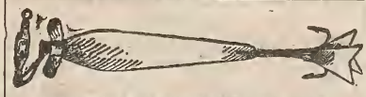
Bet. 28th & 29th Sts., NEW YORK CITY.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.



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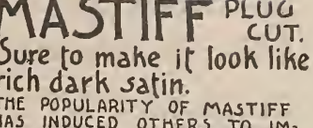
Send for Price List of the celebrated Divine Hand-Made Fishing Rods.
FRED. D. DIVINE, Utica, N. Y.

USE THE **J. T. BUEL** Fly Spoons and Spinners, Two Bladed and Double Spoons, Steel Gangs and Leaders. Ask your dealers for them. J. T. BUEL CO., Whitehall, N. Y.



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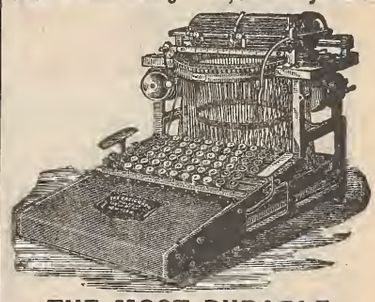

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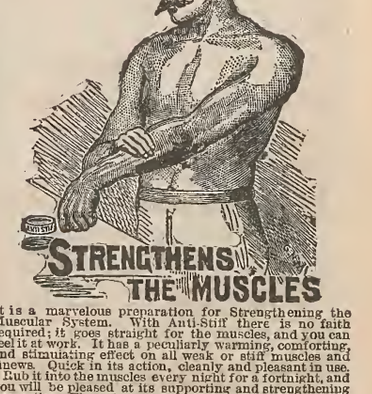

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IN NORTHWEST WOODS.

WHERE shall be found woods so impressive as the untouched forests of the Northwest coast? Silent and sombre, in their drapery of living green, the mighty tree trunks stand like pillars of some vast cathedral, supporting its dark roof. No sound is heard of bird or beast. The traveler's footfall alone breaks the stillness, and often even this is not heard on the soft carpet of moss which covers the ground. Rarely does a ray of sunshine penetrate the foliage to lighten the twilight of the forest. It is a solemn place. One feels as if he were in church and hesitates to speak aloud. Save for the green, there is no bit of color to be seen, except on the ground, where careful scrutiny will detect bright red or brown cups o f mosses, or tiny flowers half hidden. Sometimes the woods are open, giving long vistas between the tree trunks, or again, dense thickets of fern, umbrella plant and sallal make passage impossible.

Journeying through such forests, the traveler may come to some little stream whose course is wide enough to let the sunlight in. Here are falls and rapids, where the trout hide, and wider quiet pools which even yet are the homes of a few beaver, living reminders of a race now approaching extinction. Along the stream is more life. A sheldrake or two may be seen now and then, an ouzel, quaintly plying his fishing along the shore, dark-colored song sparrows among the bushy thickets, sweet-voiced thrushes in the taller trees. Perhaps, too, may be heard the alarm note of a grouse, and the rattling chatter of the tiny pine squirrel falls upon the ear.

If the trail follows up the stream, a change takes place in the life met with. This is not noticed all at once, but will be seen in the course of two or three days' travel. The giant trees, 300ft. in height, do not grow here. Their place is taken by smaller, hardier pines, which clothe only a part of the whole landscape. Open parks and stretches of meadow land are passed now and then and rocky cliffs overhang the way. From the loose fragments which have fallen at their base comes the trumpet note of the little chief hare, and in the meadows and among the pines feeds the mule deer, who has taken the place of his cousin, the blacktail of the lower lands.

Still climbing higher, and facing steeper slopes, the panting pack horses reach the mesa above, home of the dusky grouse and the mountain woodchuck, whose piercing whistle often shrieks through the quiet air. Here is seen the sign manual of bruin, who has plowed up the ground, turned over rocks and torn to pieces old rotten logs, in search of the small game on which he preys. Perhaps the woodland caribou has left in the soil the impress of his broad hoofs. Here, too, the wild sheep feeds, close to the safe refuge afforded in time of danger by the towering peaks of naked rock, which rise above the rolling table land.

Much beyond this a rider cannot go. He must leave his horses at the base of these rocky peaks, and his further advance must be on foot. If he climbs still higher among the snow banks and the ice rivers of the mountain's top, he will find on the cliffs of the narrow ravines the slow white goat, about the little lakes at the glacier's foot the shy bighorn, and everywhere on the summit the white-tailed ptarmigan.

All these things are good to see and to hear and to be with. To have been with them leaves happy memories, and longings perhaps never to be satisfied.

DANGER TO THE PARK.

IN another column we print extracts from the debate in the Senate on the bill relating to the Yellowstone Park, which was introduced by Senator Warren, and passed the Senate May 11. These extracts will repay perusal, for they set forth very clearly many facts in connection with this reservation.

It is acknowledged by all familiar with the Park that its boundaries should be fixed, but when we consider that this bill sacrifices a considerable portion of the reservation, it is a serious question whether the loss by its passage would not more than counterbalance the gain.

The short of the bill is that it makes the cut off on the northeastern boundary and cuts a slice off the southwestern boundary, including in such slice a part of the Falls River country, the best moose country in the reservation. Only one-half of the forest reservation is included within its boundaries. The balance of that reservation is thrown open. All these changes, therefore, are changes to the disadvantage of the Park as it now exists—for the forest reservation is set apart under Executive proclamation, which is as effective as an act of Congress. All of the legislative features in the Vest bill for the protection of the Park are eliminated in the present measure, but those features are the most important ones of any proposed legislation.

The Park is threatened now by serious dangers. There are selfish influences pressing upon it in every direction, and the very people who should have its interest at heart, that is the inhabitants of the surrounding States, are the ones most intent upon accomplishing its destruction by fostering private and corporate encroachments upon it. The Park belongs to the whole country, and this very thing is its misfortune, for what belongs to all belongs to none, and no one esteems it his particular duty to look after or care for it.

EFFECTS OF GARBAGE ON FISH.

IN the summer of 1891 the city authorities of Newport, R. I., begun the practice of dumping garbage in the sea off the harbor, thereby causing widespread fear of shore pollution and injury to the fishing industries. The Newport Sanitary Protective Association appointed a committee consisting of J. J. Van Alen, Esq., Prof. C. E. Munroe and Dr. C. A. Siegfried, members of its council, to investigate the subject and make a report. The committee sent to fishermen in the vicinity, to chairmen of health boards in other cities and to public officials a circular with a series of questions as to the effect produced upon the fishing by casting garbage into the sea. From information obtained from these sources a preliminary report was made to the association in which are formulated the following propositions:

1. Garbage cannot be considered as food for our edible fishes.

2. It does not attract food fishes; it repels desirable varieties.

3. It spoils fishing grounds.

4. When consumed by lobsters it spoils their flavor.

5. It destroys shellfish beds.

6. It is liable at any time, and unexpectedly, to return to shore, and pollute beaches.

The testimony goes to show that only such scavengers as dogfish and other sharks seem to be attracted by garbage, while such fish as furnish sport for hook and line fishing are driven out of the polluted waters. Not only is offal offensive to them, but its fine particles lodge in their gills and impede respiration. The committee received a letter from Mr. Eugene G. Blackford stating that "his experience proves that fisheries and shellfish beds are destroyed by garbage dumping in a short time, and that lobsters and crabs are similaly affected."

The subject of beach pollution is also a serious one. Scum and other surface floating materials contaminate the water to the great annoyance of sailing and fishing parties, and the discomfort of bathers.

The committee would permit dumping of garbage only in the open sea, remote from shallows, beaches and fishing grounds, on a beginning ebb tide and with due regard to winds and currents. They would recommend the better way of destroying it by fire, either by householders or in public crematories.

SNAP SHOTS.

COMPRESSED sawdust, by clearing the streams, saves the trout and serves an excellent purpose as kindling and fuel. Thousands of tons of this baneful product of the Maine lumber mills have been utilized in the form of compact blocks and bundles, and herein we see a solution of the very difficult problem, what to do with the sawdust. Compress it, make it a source of revenue, and at the same time prevent the destruction of trout spawning-beds by its hurtful presence. If the water-soaked masses of sawdust already in the streams could be turned into a veritable mine of wealth, none would rejoice more than the anglers in the hope of the possible benefit to trout.

The 21st annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society, composed of fishculturists, anglers and others interested in the increase and protection of fishes, will be held in New York on Wednesday and Thursday, May 25 and 26. The first meeting will be called at 10 o'clock, May 25, at the Holland House, Thirtieth street and Fifth avenue. Many interesting papers have been promised for the sessions, and a good attendance is assured.

In our angling columns will be found an opinion written by J. S. Van Cleef, Esq., of the Poughkeepsie Bar, as to the lawfulness of Sunday fishing in Jamaica Bay. Mr. Van Cleef gives a clear exposition of the principles involved in interpreting the provision of the new law with respect to this, and reaches the conclusion that fishing is allowed on Sunday. What a commentary is here afforded on the game and fish legislation of the day. A codification committee is provided to draft the law, the legislators discuss it, hear arguments, indulge in protracted debates, finally pass the measure, and then the layman must appeal to a lawyer to discover what it means.

Undaunted by the treacherous defection of Senator Wm. Lindsay, which killed their former measure in the Legislature, the Kentucky advocates of fish protection have introduced another bill, and entertain strong hopes of its adoption by both houses. It is an omen of promise that some of the Senators who were formerly opposed to such a measure are now counted among its supporters; indeed the new bill has been introduced by Senator George who voted against the first one. Interest in this Kentucky reform movement is by no means confined to the limits of the State; and we hope to chronicle in the passage of the fish bill the triumph of common sense and sound public economy.

Few sportsmen have ever enjoyed a more substantial claim to grateful recognition from their fellows than Judge O. N. Denny, of Oregon, who has just been presented by the Willamette Rod and Gun Club with a handsome testimonial for having added a new game bird to America. The man surely was worthy of such a gift, and the gift itself, a group of Mongolian pheasants, is both beautiful and appropriate, and speaks volumes for the good taste of the donors. Through the courtesy of one of the participants in the presentation we are enabled to add to our account of the event portraits of some of those who took part in it, and an excellent illustration of the testimonial itself. As here pictured only a portion of the massive frame is shown.

Just as we go to press we learn that the Minister of Fisheries has given favorable consideration to the salmon anglers' petition so far as to assure the petitioners that existing regulations shall be strictly enforced, although political and other influences make any further restrictions at present impossible. If their action shall thus have led to an observance of the present rules regulating the use of nets, the efforts made by the American and Canadian petitions cannot be said to have been wholly fruitless.

Amateur photographers—and most sportsmen use the camera nowadays—should read the amateur photography plan of the FOREST AND STREAM as set forth in our last issue.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE HUNTER'S HORN IN THE OZARKS.

WHEN I read some of the conflicting accounts of Mr. Weaver's adventures in the Ozarks, his failure to find game, and the fair sounding replies of the recalcitrant guides; I determined to write a letter to the FOREST AND STREAM and tell its readers, once and for all, where the game lies and where the guide errs; not only in the Ozarks, but everywhere in this blessed country where game is supposed to be at all. And I want to say that the key to this valuable piece of information came to me, after many years experience, only when I read about brother Weaver's trials, and the no less mortifying trials of the guide. Now I have never hunted except in the way good Americans ought to hunt: once in a while by way of a holiday and as a relaxation from other pursuits, so that I am not a past grand master of the plains and mountains. I do not know all game localities but only a few where I have hunted. I have hunted various kinds of game in one or two Eastern States and in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota, Colorado, California, New Mexico, Missouri, Arkansas and Nebraska. So it will be seen that I have had rather a diversified experience, though, as I say, not an extended one, and many moons ago I learned to seek no information from guides and local hunters. I was forced to the belief that if they knew a good place they would not tell a stranger where it was and that, in the majority of cases, they did not know what they presumed to know. And then, reading the accounts above referred to, I began to get the hang of the whole matter as I believe, and that is, that the whereabouts of all game is as uncertain as the weather and as variable as the lay of the land, and for the matter of that, very largely dependent upon those two elements. The thoughtful sportsman should be and I believe can be a better judge of the whereabouts of game then the local guide, or at least just as good a judge, and my own experience has taught me that he is far more reliable. Of course there are many professional hunters who know all that any man can know of the habits of game and thus of its probable whereabouts, but they sometimes keep those places for special occasions.

I was once trying to shoot a few miserably suspicious ducks in a slough in central Dakota, and when I had about given up the whole territory as profitless a lank and lazy individual drove by in a buckboard with the traditional old muzzleloader and the conventional string of mallards. Of course, he told me that he got his ducks "back yonder" on the prairie, although I did not ask him for any such information nor for anything. He went on his way, and I called to my companion and took the back track of that buckboard for over three miles until we came to a slough that from that day to this, any day in September, is good for a plumb wagonload of mallards in the middle and two dozen jacksnipe on the outside. I will be there in September.

There are a couple of cattlemen at the mouth of a little cañon in southeastern Colorado who wont let tourists ride up their way because they say they stampede the cattle; and I know just as well as I know I am alive that about two miles beyond their shanty are slathers of blacktails; and the next time I am in that country there is where I'll hunt. I knew it at the time because it was in the track of a belt of country that was not touched by miners, railways, stage lines nor Ute Indians. The deer naturally run in there from twenty miles around.

I wish I had time and the FOREST AND STREAM had the forbearance to admit of my telling even the little I have found out about where game is to be found. It would all be about where game ought to be.

I have hunted ruffed grouse on the steep hillsides, where the books tell us they are to be found, and again I have gone down in the bottoms and jumped them out of the alders along little streams. One day they will all be in one place and another day they will be all in the other—depending upon the weather.

About the Ozarks. Last winter the Captain, the Senator and myself took our tents and things and went down there, and the hunters met us at the railway with the dogs and teams and we went over on to the river. We knew the stands and the country, and had plenty to fill the one and hunt the other, because they are a right cordial, friendly people, and as many as could came out and stayed with us. They are such white, clean, square people down there, that we all said it did us good to be with them. But we never started a single deer. Ideal country. A clear stream of water. Had not been hunted any. Heralded as a hunter's paradise. Clearly a case of guides again. Only these guides could only be mistaken. That night we held a council of war, wisdom and weeping. The Captain for war, the Senator for wisdom and the writer for weeping. There was one little thing wrong with this country—a strip of burnt ground across the river. In five minutes we were pitching our tents, and by nightfall had moved half-way back to the railroad. No water except a little puddle of a trickling stream that you could dam anywhere with one of the Captain's boots, and that began about a hundred yards above the tent and disappeared as much further below. But some of us had walked coming out from the railway, and we had seen that here was a little valley, with hogbacks and hollows alternately dipping into it from all sides, with good timber and plenty of undergrowth. We knew that we had hunted in places like this where the deer could not be driven out, and that they ought to be here.

And they were.

I had not got to my stand next morning when old Eph Brazwell's 11×44 shotgun woke the morning echoes, followed by one fatal leg-breaking crack from the Village Blacksmith's rifle. And while their horns wound up and down the valley the mellow and gladsome sound of success, the dogs broke forth again in a perfect pandemonium, and, as the glorious burst of sound swung around the hills, I saw far below me, making for the tent, as big a deer as grows in that country, and a doe at that. Her track in the woods road was as broad as a column of this paper. I kept still, hoping there might be a turn at the tent and a break across to my side, or that there might be another close behind that would come across my way. There was another, too, but she followed her ma, and the two of them went and looked over some bushes at the Senator engaged in his legislative function of putting things out of the frying pan into the fire.

A curious thing happened in that camp. We were aroused one night at 2 o'clock by the sound of a hunting horn. The Captain heard it first. We were all loath to believe it was a horn, but it certainly was. In the cold, dark, starless night, away off in the bleak hills, some home-going mountaineer must have been cheering himself on his way. The genial and generous Captain stirred up the fire and got some hot water with which to make a steaming and comforting decoction, which he dealt out to the recumbent forms by the light of the candle and then we all dropped off to sleep again, wondering, as we have ever since wondered, who blew that mellow blast up and down the frozen hills so far from home, so late at night.

GEORGE KENNEDY.

ONE OCTOBER IN THE FIFTIES.

MY baby girl, just in from school, sits at the piano, and from her finger ends there drops some sweet and simple music that she calls "Forest Scenes," and as she plays the spirit moves me to write some lines about my boyh'od days—to wit:

Those days of old, how well do I remember
The wood of gold, the sere and brown November.

Hold up—that will not do. My story belongs earlier in the season, and loyalty to nature forbids departure from her truth even under the plea of "poetic license." As it comes back to my mind that time bears a mantle of brilliant crimson and flashing gold, with enough rich shades of brown and russet to harmonize the vivid variety. The morning sun is bright, the morning air is crisp and full of motive power. The days which begin with vigor and freshness, at noon ripen into a softened, quieting temperature in which the sun seems to linger in the midst of his fleecy attendants to enjoy gazing down upon the fruition of the year. The distant hill, with its crest of rock or forest, stands out clear cut against the deep blue sky, while down the nearer valley float the misty veils of the Indian summer fairy hosts. Never could pen describe to full perfection the pleasures that October brings to boyhood, joys that after a half century of work and worry still live in memory with a "bouquet" too delicate, an effervescence too piquant, a coloring too vivid for portrayal. We do not join with the love-sick opera singer,

"O joy, O joy, too bright to last."

We celebrate the joys that linger, shining down the years, earning compound interest, paying daily dividends and accumulating surplus at the same time.

The noonday breeze had carried from the church tower down through the village the warning echoes of the stroke of twelve, and the boys and girls from "the academy" swarmed home to the old style 12 o'clock dinner. I well remember it was on Tuesday—ironing day, and many a meal of corned beef and cabbage had doubtless been eaten during that noon hour. However sturdy my health might have appeared, and how much additional proof might have seemed to be furnished by a good appetite, there lurked in my system the seeds of a disease that has, since early years, attacked me at periods regular and irregular; never curable but yielding in a measure to a sort of homeopathic treatment. The doctors give it various names—spring fever, fall fever. Call it what you please. Its attacks used to come as early as when the ice had gone from the trout streams in the spring time: it frequently broke out later on when the bobolink with his tinkling babble and the meadow lark with his pee-cu-liar note called aloud and joyfully to the field, or the shimmer on the river or the silver-plated sound told of cove breezes and dancing waves. In the fall, why of course, it would surely break out in the fall with so many causes in the heavens above, in the fields beneath and in the waters along the shore. Whatever the cause, whenever the time, the only relief for the disease lay in a close and more or less continuous exposure to the contagion. *Similia similibus.*

This was long "befo' the wah" and before the incoming tide from the continental peoples had brought contamination to the New England idea and *morale*. The most violent Sabbath recreation then permissible to the boys was to go after the cows or to take a walk. Perhaps I should say—except in cases of sickness—for I recall one Sunday when word came that old Mrs. Picket was very sick, and that as Uncle Charlie's horse was lame, and as nobody else wanted to handle the Messenger mare, I was drafted to take Aunt May over to Mrs. Picket's. I remember that I felt some and expressed much sympathy for the poor old invalid, but didn't I enjoy that Sunday ride. It was only a couple of miles, bad miles, over there, but the road home over Candlewood hill and Quancatog was so much better that I spared the mare and took the six-mile route back—but I wander—I was always prone to wander.

On the Sunday previous, after church, I had taken a ramble over old Pequot hill, the picket line in rear of the old town, through "Paradise," down back of "Uncle Sanford's" to "Great Brook," now a shrunken thread of water or a chain of almost stagnant pools, and in my cruising had walked up two fine coveys of quail, and so had incurred a very violent attack of the fever. The symptoms followed me all through Monday in spite of Cicero and the subjunctive, and by that memorable Tuesday noon the malady was in a fully developed stage.

I believe it is now recognized as a fact that physical health has a marked influence on the mind, and, as a sequence, on the conscience; it may have been this which quieted my scruples, but in those days it would not have done for a boy to plead any such thing as an excuse for playing hookey. Without going into any niceties of theory I will simply say that my cousin and I had planned to take our schooling in the woods and fields that afternoon. He was to "borrow" Nate's dog, a well trained old liver-colored pointer (good until you came to a fence, when he wanted a helping hand), and to meet me at the goose pond. I need not tell how, after starting toward school and making a little detour, I brought up at the house over the way, nor how my aunt, dear soul, always in sympathy with a boy's whims, loaned me my uncle's gun, a light double-barrel 16-gauge, a perfect beauty for size, shape and finish. My father used a 10, and monstrous heavy, but it was not altogether the weight of his gun that prevented me from asking the loan of it.

At the goose pond I tired of waiting for my cousin and started out on my afternoon's cruise without him. Do you remember the pastures that used to stretch over the ridges and hillsides along the coast, that furnished forth to scanty herds a bounteous growth of rocks, gray moss, sorrel and daisies, with a little grass here and there for dessert? My course lay over such a field; the story of its summer glories was told in dry daisy tops, feathery milk weed and black spikes of mullein: its later beauties had faded and fluffy tufts told how the golden rod had coined its product and put it in circulation. The generally gray tone of the sidehill was brightened by patches of crimson sumach, while the woods made a background as rich and varied as Persian upholstery.

Coming to a pair of bars (by the way, why in the world did they used to call it a pair of bars when there were a half dozen of them?), as I jumped to the ground on the further side *whir-r-r!* up rose and thundered a partridge with a sudden volume of sound that sent the blood tingling to my finger tips and brought to my tongue that peculiar taste—like what? a mild current of electricity? However, it was not an electric shock that sent my gun off; as quick as a flash I blazed away, acting on a principle so well formulated by a friend of later days—"If you don't shoot you're sure to miss;" but the bird moved grandly and swiftly away with all the glory of his feathers.

The rise had raised my spirits, and I pushed faster and further through the autumn glory, the "well pahster being my objective point. Out of the woods, I crossed a field of corn that had been topped, partly to save the fodder in its sweetness, partly to let the sun in upon the ripening ears. What would one of our farmer lords of the "American bottom" think of going at such a task in his hundred-acre corn jungle with a corn knife under the August sun. The stumps of the corn stood nearly as high as the shoulder, while the frayed blades and husks, blowing in the wind, streamed from stalks and ears like scalp-locks. A flock of quail flushed in the edge of the field drew the ineffectual fire of both barrels, and though I felt sure I had marked them down I tramped the stalks and bitterweed fields faithfully without getting sight of a feather. However, I didn't "bate one jot of heart or hope," but still kept on; and while I was tramping along a path through some saplings and barberry bushes, up rose a woodcock and started off on his erratic flight. Without taking special note whether he made that peculiar whistling sound with bill or wing feathers, I took a sudden automatic off-hand shot and—was not I surprised! That bird dropped, and after a little search I found him among the fresh fallen leaves. I don't think a better shot was ever made, nor did any sportsman ever bag a dozen of birds with a greater measure of joy than I felt in the possession of that first wing-shot bird. I turned it over, opened its bill, examined its tongue, stroked its coat and smelled of it, then put it in my pocket. Glory enough for one day, almost, yet with new hope and ambition I renewed my hunt. Down the wooded hill, up along the banks of the singing brook, through the thinning shade, and in the full afternoon sunshine I kept my way with unsuccessful vigilance and patience until the settling sun warned me to turn my face toward home.

The pleasure of that autumn afternoon was without a cloud until I neared the end of my journey, and began to be troubled with the problem of how I could get the full benefit of my success without raising uncomfortable questions; home was reached before I reached the solution. There is diplomacy in delay, sometimes, as well as delay in diplomacy, and after getting my uncle's gun disposed of, I hung up my bird in the woodhouse.

Supper time came on my father's arrival home. As I went in I passed his open room where he was in the midst of his ablutions. He called to me as I was passing: "Well, Nut, what's the word? How did you get on at school this afternoon?" I had been brought up to give him answer as straight as his question. "I didn't go, sir." "Not go to school! Why not? Where did you go?" He stopped his rubbing, held the towel half raised to his face which glowed with either friction or indignation, and looked as if he would look me through. "Went shooting, sir." "Did you get anything?" How my sinking heart bounded with relief. I made a clean breast of my dereliction, said nothing in extenuation, simply gave a direct historical narration of the experiences of the afternoon. To verify the story of my success I bounded out to the woodhouse after my bird.

"How vain are all things here below!"

I have my opinions on a vast variety of subjects to which I cling firmly but in silence; I have taken no part in the discussion of the question whether the woodcock whistles with his teeth or tail feathers; I have never attempted to adduce any proof that a setter dog can climb a tree, but if ever the scientists introduce a discussion as to whether or not a cat can climb a post in the woodhouse you may refer the case to me, and whether in vacation or term time I'll agree to stop the debate with a judicial statement of fact and precedent.

We'll draw a veil over the disappointment I felt at being able to rescue from the cat, after a vexatious chase, only enough of the bird for identification. Satisfied with the proof, my father limited his reprimand to a strict injunction to consult him whenever the symptoms of fall fever were aggravated; and if he could get away from his office work he would go with me to insure a proper treatment of my complaint. Well did we both keep the letter and spirit of the contract, and the many happy days I spent in his delightful companionship come back to me with a memory more and more precious as the years go by.

After all, what is the moral? I don't encourage boys to neglect their early duties and privileges for idle enjoyment or even for the worthy sports of field and stream; but oh, ye fathers, recall the days of your early years, and hand in hand with the boys share such pleasures as will harden the muscle, clear the brain, give brightness to the disposition and elasticity to the step; and with healthy recreation in clean companionship fence them in from vicious pleasures that ruin so many of the young bodies and brains.

NUTMEG.

Indiana Quail Outlook.

INDEPENDENCE, Ind., May 9.—The quail have wintered well, are through with house cleaning, and are down to business. It looks as if they were trying to raise two families this season. I am confident some are sitting now. I notice there are more hens than roosters this year, consequently they will be more successful nesting. The past two seasons there were two roosters to each hen; in several places three roosters to one hen. It is probable that we will have more quail this season than usual.—J. E. F.

TROUTING ON THE ELOKOMON.

A MAP of Washington will show you a heavy spur of the Coast Range projecting out to the east from the range, and sweeping, with a great curve, around the northeast corner of Wahkiakum county, one of the Columbia River counties of the State.

Somewhere in this spur springs a most remarkable trout stream, variously known to those of us familiar with its lower waters as the Elokomon, Lokoman or Lackamute. It empties into the Columbia about three miles below Cathlamet, the county seat of the aforementioned county, but its mouth is hidden from the view of voyageurs of the Columbia by a beautiful, well-wooded island, and there are many people perfectly familiar with the Columbia from the mouth of the Willamette to Astoria who never even heard of the lovely Elokomon. But it is there all the same, and its loveliness is not in the least diminished by reason of the mysterious, half mythical reputation it bears. It is a great place for both mountain and salmon trout. In fact it is a great place for almost anything in the shape of Northwestern fish and game. I have seen 20lb. salmon six or seven miles up the Elokomon in spawning time. Black bear, cougar, wildcat, elk and deer are plentiful. It is my candid belief that there are more bears to the square rod in the Elokomon country than anywhere else in the United States. It is the home of the wonderful water ousel, and I believe it is the only place I ever saw where the forest birds sing all night. Of course, in the rainy season the Elokomon is a mighty river, but ordinarily during trouting season it is just the stream for good long casts and good heavy fish. Some of the best catches of my life have been made in its waters.

The valley is narrow, and the mountains on either side are clothed with a thick growth of giant firs, spruces, cedars and pines, which have never been mutilated by the hand of man or the scourging forest fire; and all in all it is a most enchanting place for the hunter, the angler and the lover of nature in general.

Warren's cannery, alias Cathlamet, the nearest landing place to the Elokomon, is about seven miles down the river from Portland; and so, when Harry Beal and I went aboard the night boat Harvest Queen at 8 o'clock P. M., we requested the steward to call us at Cathlamet. However, the request was unnecessary, for neither of us could sleep. So we sat and watched the spectral bluffs fade into phantom shadows, and counted the flickering stars of the salmon fishermen, as drifting with the tide, they swept the wide river with their slow bending nets. At 3 o'clock in the morning we were landed at Cathlamet. The little nest of fishermen's huts in the shadow of the bluff looked ghostly enough by the yellow light of the steamer's lanterns, and after she had cast loose and gone on her way we were in Egyptian darkness.

It was one of those proverbially dark nights when one "couldn't see his hand before him," and we had great difficulty in finding the trail that led up and over the mountain to the Elokomon. By this trail we were to strike the stream pretty well up from its mouth and about five miles from Cathlamet. A lantern would have been a great blessing, but we had not brought one, for several reasons. Too much other absolutely necessary luggage left no room for such luxuries, and besides we had entirely forgotten it. As usual old Mike was with us, and by following close behind him we managed to keep the trail pretty well most of the way. Now and then we would scratch a match or burn a fragment of paper to get our bearings and view the surroundings. There was one spot where, apparently, the sun had never looked in, and I assure you that it was a damp, dismal place. It was so dark that tar would have made a white streak on the walls. Hearing the faint pur of a tiny waterfall, and after assuring ourselves that we were not sure of anything except that we were wrapped in absolute blackness, we twisted up a bit of paper and burned it to find ourselves on the brink of a precipice, at the bottom of which another step would have landed us, some hundreds of feet below. Mike could keep the trail all right of course, but without a bell on him it was not an easy matter for us to follow him, and as we had no spare bells with us, we were forced to spend about half our time manufacturing paper torches. Once Mike brought both our feet and hair to a stand by bounding back against our legs with a growl. We hurriedly lit a match and peered into the night, expecting to see nothing less than the Prince of Darkness himself. All we could see was the end of an old log that protruded out of the thick sal-lal at the side of the trail, and we both giggled in a nervous sort of way at the idea of the dog getting scared at an old log. But Mike himself seemed earnest in his opinion of that particular spot, and as he sidled around it suspiciously, growling and with hair bristling, we also sidled around it with hair sort o' bristling. Somehow we couldn't help manifesting a certain degree of respect for the old dog's judgment, even though he was an "old fool" and a "low-bred cur" for getting scared at "only a log." We were so provoked at him for his cowardice that we even made him walk behind for a while, possibly as a punishment, possibly as a rear guard. It is true that we only got a flash-light impression of that old log, but the impression was a good one, and I will never forget just how it looked.

Our supply of newspapers gave out before the darkness did, and our progress over the mountain was slow indeed, so that by the time we reached the crest the eastern sky was tinted with the coming morn. The descent was more abrupt, and broad daylight found us boiling our coffee and jointing our rods on the bank of the stream. Such rapids, such pools of pure, unpolluted mountain spring water. The fish were of the finest, the songs of the birds the sweetest, and as the rosy morning brightened nature blushed at her own loveliness. What monster salmon trout in the deep, still pools; what lovely mountain trout in the sparkling rapids. Several times we took over 6lbs. at a cast; but these, of course, were salmon trout, a number of which weighed more than 3lbs. each. Now if anybody thinks that the salmon trout is not game let him hook a couple of three-pounders; yes, or even one. I am constrained to admit that they fight about as hard as either the mountain, rainbow or Dolly Varden. They do love salmon eggs, but the prevalent opinion that they can be successfully taken with nothing else is erroneous. As many can be taken with a whip made of royal-coachman, professor and ginger-hackle as anybody can catch with salmon roe; and then, the one is sport while the other smells too strong of the pot. For my part I never, under any circumstances, fish for any kind of trout with anything but the fly. I am convinced that where bait will be taken, so also will the fly if properly presented. This I say advisedly, but with particular reference to the fishing of this coast.

In this connection, although somewhat digressive, I will say further, that the assertion so often made and so generally accepted as true, that there is no fish in Alaskan waters that will take the fly, is not strictly true. This I also say advisedly, and with permission to use the names of reputable sportsmen if required that have caught trout in that country with the fly. But the Elokomon is far enough away from home without straying off to Alaska; so we will return to its luxurious solitudes. When we lunched at noon we figured out that we must be at least seven miles from Cathlamet, and as we had taken a large number of heavy salmon trout we concluded that we had better begin to figure back toward the landing, as, under the circumstances, we didn't care to miss the night boat. To do so would involve a wait of twenty-four hours, which was not a pleasant contemplation.

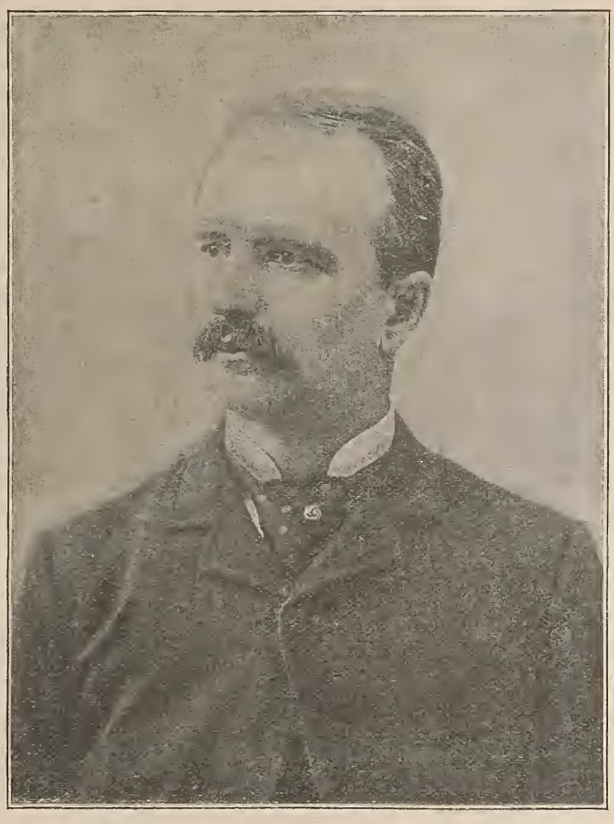
An incident occurred at about this time which was really so funny that I will have to tell it on Harry, even at the risk of losing his friendship. Harry is a good boy and is blessed with more than ordinary intelligence, but in this instance his judgment was sadly at fault and made an ass as well as a water-soaked wreck of him. As we munched away at our lunch, trying to talk and swallow simultaneously, as hungry anglers generally lunch on the mountain stream, we were startled by a loud flap behind us. Turning we saw two enormous Chinook salmon lying side by side, half out of water on a riffle, the water of which was so shallow that it was about all they could do to keep their gills under water. Here was an opportunity, as you see, to capture with our naked hands two handsome fish in their own element; an opportunity seldom met with and too good to be lost. So laying our rods on the bank and our sandwiches back in our dittybags we quietly surrounded the monsters, Harry above and myself below them. At a given signal we grappled with our unsuspecting victims (?). Tableau: Two simple fishermen staring at each other, hatless, not a dry thread on either, boots full of water, speechless with disgust, but each ready to jump the other for making such a fool of him. Moral: Fish for salmon with only the most approved tackle. But, of course, the joke was on Harry, for he ought to have had better sense.

On this trip we saw two black bears and met an old hunter who told us that during the past winter and spring he had killed five cougars and unnumbered elk, deer, wild-cat and bear. We saw plenty of elk and deer sign but none of the animals themselves. The old hunter informed us that back in the mountains about eighteen miles was a beautiful lake, and he thought the Elokomon found its source there; that about and adjacent to the lake was a lovely, open, grassy park of wide dimensions where an immense herd of elk use, and I am glad to say that Harry and I succeeded in arranging for the old hunter to meet us at Cathlamet about the first of August to pilot us back to that lake and that park. What a place for a two weeks outing it must be.

But the sun was sinking into the ocean and we had a long tramp ahead of us with wet feet and heavy loads; so we wrung the water out of our clothes, emptied the water out of our boots and packed up for the return trip. We had had a great day; were proud of our catch and happy in the thought that it would not be long until we would have a better knowledge of the upper stream and country. Loaded down with fish we trudged back over the mountain to Cathlamet, where we connected with the night boat at 9 o'clock P. M., and slept soundly until her whistle at 4 o'clock in the morning announced our arrival home from a day's (and two nights') fishing trip to the Elokomon.

S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon, May 3.



JUDGE S. H. GREENE.

After you have camped with a man a month or two you think that you know him real well; and some times you may fancy that you know him if less intimately, not the less truly, though his camp happens to have been pitched two thousand miles away, and he tells about it relating his experiences and revealing his personality to you in the columns of your favorite weekly journal. If fortune should ever bring you into his neighborhood it is quite likely that your inclination would be to look him up, to claim acquaintance and comradeship with him.

The other day our contributor "O. O. S.," who lives in Pennsylvania, found himself away on the other side of the continent, in Portland, Oregon, and it was the most natural thing in the world that he should make his way to the corner of First and Ash streets, where the directory told him the law office of S. H. Greene might be found. "Judge Greene, I believe," said Mr. Smith, extending his card. "How have you been since we were on the Molalla?" The Judge looked at the name on the card and at his visitor, but he did not appear to recollect him. "I was on the Molalla," he said, "but I don't recall that you were of the party." "Oh, no!" put in the man from Pennsylvania, "I was not there actually; wish I had been; I only did the next best thing, I read your papers in FOREST AND STREAM, and was with you in fancy; but I feel that I know both you and old Mike there, though of course you don't know me, and perhaps I should apologize." "I am delighted to meet you," said Judge Greene heartily; and the setter Mike rapped on the floor a canine indorsement of the welcome. That this meeting and others which followed were most pleasant has been amply tested by letters received at this office from both parties in interest. When "O. O. S." returned to his Eastern home he bore with him as mementoes of the Northwest a handsomely mounted specimen of the Mongolian pheasant, also a cougar skin of large proportions, concerning which we understand a fit and adequate yarn is now in process of manufacture.

Judge Greene, we are told by one who knows him well, comes honestly by his love of sport with rod and gun. The predilection is a family trait inherited from both sides of the house. His grandfather on the maternal side, A. B. Sturgis, hunted big game for more than sixty years, all the way from the forests of the Adirondacks to the Coast Range of the Pacific. Annually for many years Mr. Greene and his father would spend a month every autumn with covered wagon and camp outfit among the pretty lakes of northern Iowa. Those years he is wont to allude to as his prairie-chicken days, and it is suspected that the diminution of game in his native State of Iowa may have prompted him to go West. In 1879 he removed to Oregon, and took up his residence in Portland. Here, with the exception of two years, during which he was judge of one of the inferior courts, he has practiced his profession and is known throughout the State both as a successful lawyer and as an expert hunter and fisher. "I want no office of any kind," he once laughingly declared to a friend, "for if the weather should happen to be suggestive of ducks, or if the trout should be taking the fly, public interest might suffer if I were a public servant."

Judge Greene was born in Adel, Iowa, in 1850, and lived in his native city, of which for five successive years he was mayor, until 1879. The portrait is from a recent photograph.

He is president of the Oregon Fish and Game Protective Association, an organization which has a record of much substantial good work accomplished, and which gives promise of like usefulness in the future.

Mrs. Greene, it is interesting to know, is an adept with the rod and the gun, and often accompanies her husband on his extended excursions.

Those who have read all about "Teufel the Terrier," and we doubt if there are many dogmen who have not perused Mr. Yates Carrington's interesting little volume, will sincerely regret to hear of this author's death a couple of weeks since. Though only thirty-five years old at the time of his death, he was well known as a clever animal painter and especially of dogs; his fox-terrier Teufel, until his death in 1889, being an unfailing study and a tireless model.

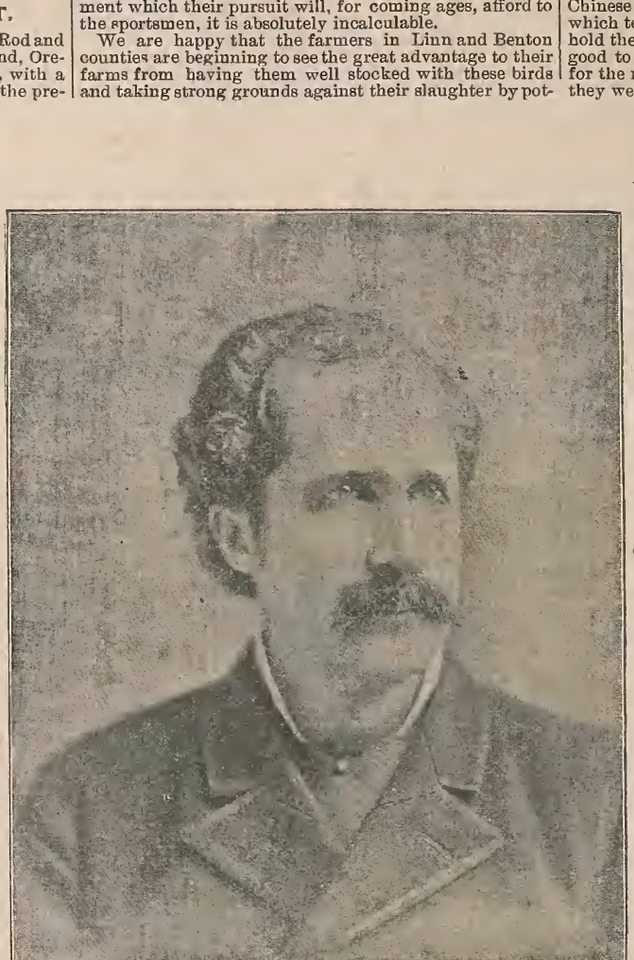
Natural History.

THE MONGOLIAN PHEASANT.

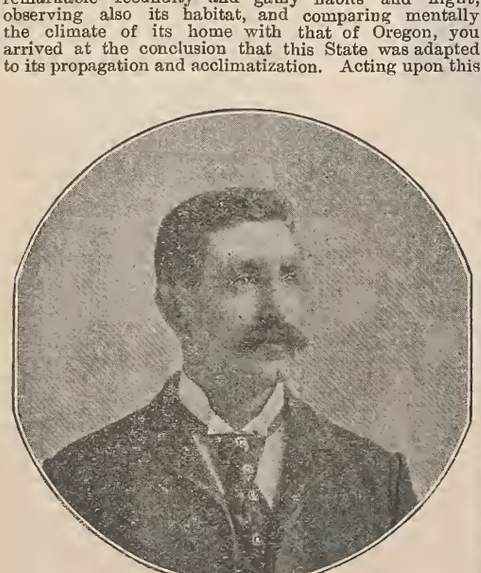
THE neatly furnished rooms of the Willamette Rod and Gun Club at First and Stark streets, Portland, Oregon, were well filled on the evening of April 29, with a majority of the 117 members, on the occasion of the presentation to Judge O. N. Denny by the club of a beautiful group of Mongolian pheasants, handsomely mounted and arranged behind an oval glass, with an oil painting for a background, the whole richly framed. The group consists of a cock and a hen pheasant, with a brood of seven chicks, mounted to order by Capt. S. S. Douglass, and has been greatly admired. At request of the club, that venerable Oregon sportsman, Hon. J. W. Whalley, made the presentation. He spoke as follows:

Hon. O. N. Denny—The members of the Willamette Rod and Gun Club have commissioned me to perform this evening the pleasing task of personally testifying their grateful appreciation of your efforts to add to the amusement as well as the food supply of this and succeeding generations, and to present to you an appropriate and beautiful testimonial of their love and respect. It has been said that he who causes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before, deserves well of his kind. Much more then is he entitled to praise and gratitude who causes fruitfulness to dwell where barrenness previously existed. What is true of the products of the earth is also true of the living things that feed on those products, and he is to be regarded as a public benefactor who furnishes new means for the proper gratification of mankind's necessities or wants.

When you were commissioned as consul to Tien Tsin, China, by the government of the United States, your fellow citizens well knew that the delicate and sometimes dangerous duties devolving on you would be discharged with fidelity and courage, and with an eye single to the honor and greatness of our common country, and saw you depart to assume your duties, pleased to find that your abilities had found recognition, but regretting to be deprived, even for a brief time, of your courteous and genial companionship. Little did they then think how much the event of your appointment was to increase the material wealth and attractiveness of this State. Perceiving the hardy nature of the ring-necked or Mongolian pheasant in your new abode, noting its excellence as an article of food, its remarkable fecundity and gamy habits and flight, observing also its habitat, and comparing mentally the climate of its home with that of Oregon, you arrived at the conclusion that this State was adapted to its propagation and acclimatization. Acting upon this



HON. O. N. DENNY.



W. A. STOREY.
Vice-President Willamette Rod and Gun Club.

conclusion, at great personal pecuniary sacrifice, you sent out two different lots of these birds, causing the first lot to be turned out in the counties, I believe, of Linn and Benton, and placing the last lot, sent under the charge of the Multnomah Rod and Gun Club, by which association of sportsmen they were distributed to separate and appropriate points. Under legislative enactments of protection to these birds, they have, notwithstanding the very insufficient enforcement of the law, increased to such an extent as to justify the assertion that they have become permanent denizens of the valleys of Oregon, their fecundity, wary habits and present numbers rendering their extermination very improbable, if not impossible. If the value of the birds now in the State were computed at the same price as that of barnyard fowls, which they far excel in flavor, it would have to be estimated at tens of thousands of dollars. If their value be estimated on account of the increased pecuniary value which their presence gives to the farms on which they are found, or for the healthful and innocent amusement which their pursuit will, for coming ages, afford to the sportsmen, it is absolutely incalculable.

We are happy that the farmers in Linn and Benton counties are beginning to see the great advantage to their farms from having them well stocked with these birds and taking strong grounds against their slaughter by pot-hunters at improper seasons. We feel they will fully sympathize with us in our efforts to do honor to one who has conferred such lasting benefits on them, on us and on posterity. Permit me, then, dear Judge, on behalf of the Willamette Rod and Gun Club, to present to you these Mongolian pheasants, mounted in the best style of the taxidermist's art, to decorate your home, and, when you look at them, to remind you of the sentiments of gratitude and esteem which the donors will ever entertain for you as a public-spirited gentleman.

JUDGE DENNY'S REPLY.

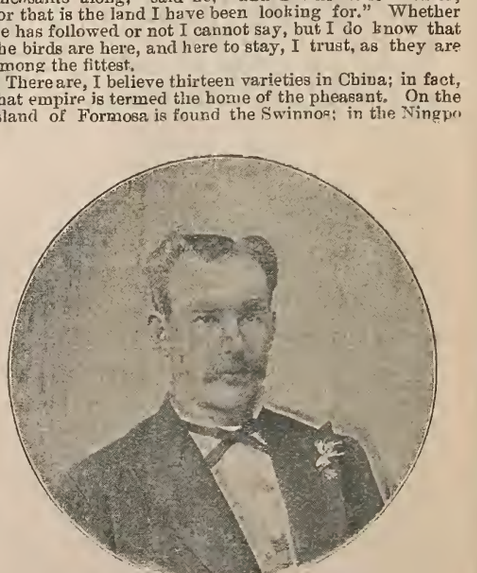
In reply Judge Denny spoke as follows: It is difficult for me to find words with which to reply to the very complimentary language just uttered by Judge Whalley and other gentlemen, and to appropriately express the gratitude I feel for the royal way you have signified your appreciation of my efforts in adding to the game attractions of our young and prosperous commonwealth. To me the highest reward a private or public citizen can receive for his course is the approval of his acts by his fellow men. When Columbus discovered this great country of ours, which has become the veritable home of a broad, free and progressive civilization, and which is destined to work out upon its shores the highest degree of civil and religious liberty under the sun, it did not present or possess very many of the beauties and attractive features which to-day are the boast and pride of all Americans, as well as the admiration of the people of other lands, for these have been added since, either through the genius of our institutions or through private or public enterprise. Bearing this fact in mind, I determined, when I went to China in the service of our Government, to contribute at least something in the same direction should opportunity offer.

It was this thought which prompted me, while consul general at Shanghai, to send to this State the Pekin ducks and bantam fowls, and to send to the Langshan Hills on the River Yangtsze for the pure breed Langshan fowls, and to send also the lichu and loquot fruits, as well as the tallest, most graceful and attractive of all the grasses, the bamboo (now growing in your City Park, as well as in other beautiful spots in Portland, but not 80ft. high and 1ft. in diameter as I have seen it on the Island of Formosa), together with shrubs and plants too numerous to mention here, and last but not least, though not as tall as the Formosa bamboo, yet tall enough, the cause of your assembling here to-night, that game and handsome bird which challenges the admiration of every sportsman in Oregon—the ringnecked pheasant. During our absence neither Mrs. Denny nor myself ever forgot for a moment that we were Americans and citizens of the great State of Oregon, with a residence in one of the most picturesquely located and beautifully surrounded cities in the world—Portland, on the banks of the charming Willamette, the Arno of Oregon.

Under these circumstances, and the fact that the sports of field and stream have many attractions for me, it was but natural that I should remember my brother sportsmen at home, and although it is more than eleven years ago, it seems but yesterday when I resolved to carry this enterprise to practical results. It happened in this way: The Chinese farmers never shoot the birds or do anything which tends to frighten them from their fields, as they hold them friends, rather than enemies, doing far more good to their crops than harm. When they take them for the markets it is with nets and alive, but the fact that they were often poor and half starved induced me to purchase them by the dozens and feed them until they were fat and fit for the table. On one occasion I had in my inclosure a large number of extraordinarily handsome birds, and while admiring them one day I thought, what would I not give just to be able to turn the entire lot adrift in Oregon; then and there the resolve was made, and you gentlemen know the result.

While preparing the birds for shipment an English friend of mine said: "Where are you sending the pheasants?" I replied, "To Oregon." "To Oregon? Where is that?" "Oregon, sir, is my home, on the Pacific coast, where the influence of the warm currents which set in from Japan, renders the winter months as mild almost as a spring day, while the breezes from Alaska in the north keep the summer months delightfully cool and pleasant, and whose broad and fertile prairies and beautiful valleys, aided by the regularity of the seasons, never fail to reward the tiller of the soil for his labor. Truly a land of fruit and flowers, combining at the same time all those natural elements of wealth which form the basis of every prosperous community the world over, while upon its grazing lands the fattest herds comparatively unfed in winter, are always to be found, a land of the broadest possibilities for future manufactures and great enterprises, where the laborer's song of contentment is heard, happy in the thought that in the vast majority of cases he is the owner of the house that protects himself and family, where magnificent mountains and tablelands are covered with timber as fine as ever adorned a forest, liberally interspersed with choice game, while the mountain streams that fairly leap from their snow-clad sources are literally alive with those speckled beauties we love so well—a land where able, industrious and enterprising men, aided, encouraged and applauded by loyal and accomplished women are engaged in laying the foundations, broad and deep, of a great and prosperous State, and the snow-crowned peaks of Hood, Jefferson, Adams, St. Helens, Ranier and the Three Graces, or Sisters, stand, like eternal sentinels that they are, guarding the busy scenes below. There is Oregon." "Send the pheasants along," said he, "and I will follow them, for that is the land I have been looking for." Whether he has followed or not I cannot say, but I do know that the birds are here, and here to stay, I trust, as they are among the fittest.

There are, I believe thirteen varieties in China; in fact, that empire is termed the home of the pheasant. On the island of Formosa is found the Swinnoe; in the Ningpo



CAPT. W. J. RILEY.
President Willamette Rod and Gun Club.

district, the Elliot and Darwin, and in Tschitzuen, the Reebes and Amhurst. These five varieties have taken the names of the foreigners discovering them, or the first to procure specimens of them, while among other varieties found in China are the ring-neck, golden, silver, trágopan, hochu, etc. As you are aware, about six years ago I brought to this State ninety pheasants, which included the silver, golden, copper and green varieties, which were sent to Protection Island, in Washington, for the purpose of breeding and distribution in this State, as well as in other localities; but up to the present no practical results have been attained, although I am informed that they have increased quite rapidly and are now numerous on the island. Some six or seven of the varieties above referred to have been successfully introduced in Europe and are now quite plentiful, and there is no good reason,

it seems to me, why they could not be successfully transplanted here. Mr. Cooper, the British consul at Ningpo, told me that he received $400 for the first pair of Elliots, and that his total receipts for introducing the Elliot and Darwin pheasants in England amounted to $1,500. With concerted action we can not only protect the natural game in our forests and on our hills and prairies, but we can add valuable accessions from time to time. To do this, however, we must not only be vigilant, but in earnest, as the game vandal and exterminator is hidden behind many a tree and bush in Oregon. In accepting this artistic and magnificent testimonial, permit me, gentlemen, to assure you that the memories which will always cluster around it will make it a priceless gift to me.

At the close of Judge Denny's reply, Judge S. H. Greene was called upon to express the sentiments entertained by the club for their distinguished guest.

He first read the following telegram received from sportsmen of The Dalles: "While we are enjoying the birds may the State appreciate Judge Denny." He then addressed Judge Denny as follows:

"I have been directed by our organization, the Willamette Rod and Gun Club, to express to you our particular appreciation as a club of your great service to the sportsmen of the Northwest coast. The Mongolian pheasant is now a fixture with us, although rather an active fixture, and will soon, no doubt, be the acknowledged king of game birds throughout the entire country, from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

"Not long since I had the pleasure of transmitting to one of the leading sporting papers of the East the substance of an interview had with you regarding the capabilities of the Mongolian pheasant to withstand the rigors of Eastern winters. As indicative of the interest felt by Eastern sportsmen in the subject, permit me to say that the communication referred to called back a perfect cloud of inquiries from all over the Eastern States. That they are the gamiest of all birds no one questions. That they are a hardy bird, you, the best informed on the subject, seem not to doubt. Therefore, we say to the Mongolian pheasant, all hail! Therefore, we say to you, Judge Denny, accept our gratitude and this slight token of our appreciation of your service.

"We fully appreciate the fact that it is solely through your generosity and your self-sacrifice that we are now the possessors of this gorgeous blessing, the Mongolian pheasant, and while we may never be able to cancel the debt in full, so far as gratitude can repay you we wish you to credit us with its full measure.

"While the token just presented is but the natural flower of the seed sown by yourself, blooming to-night by the warmth of the gratitude of your sporting friends and plucked and preserved for you by the deft hand of the artist taxidermist, we wish you to feel that its roots are perennial, and extend throughout the length and breadth of the land, into the hearts of all true sportsmen."

Then turning to the club he added: "Gentlemen of the club, I feel that we owe a debt of gratitude to brothers W. A. Storey and W. J. Riley, for their untiring efforts, which have brought to us the pleasure of this occasion."

On motion of Mr. Storey, Judges Denny and Whalley were elected honorary members of the Willamette Rod and Gun Club, and both gentlemen accepted in fitting terms. The company then adjourned to an adjoining room where an elegant collation was served and disposed of amid the general jollity and good will which characterize all such gatherings of sportsmen, and it was not until the wee sma' hours anant the morn that the merry crowd dispersed. W. R. & G. C.

PORTLAND, Oregon, May 3.

"And what did he do when you called him a son of a gun?" "Oh, he just went off."—*Smith & Gray's.*

Game Bag and Gun.

"UNCLE GEORGE."

THIS was the name he was known by far and near. He was also classed as a great hunter. It was more than twenty years ago that he and I took a hunt of a week on the headwaters of the South Fork of the Conemaugh. We camped in a cabin, which was used as a sugar camp in the season, and many a merry hunting party has enjoyed the great wide chimney with its hickory fire. We killed a fine buck the first day and several turkeys during our hunt. The old man had a famous dog, which he said would hunt anything. His pedigree would not bear inspection, but he certainly proved himself to be all that his master said he was. He scattered the turkeys in every direction, and his owner was very indignant because I said I would prefer to be where the turkeys were before the dog came along. He did run the deer near enough to us to get a shot, but it was no doubt an accident. When the dog scattered the turkeys sufficiently, in the meantime keeping up a most unearthly clamor, he had to be caught. This was my part of the work and was an easy task. We then waited about an hour and endeavored to call them back. The dog had a peculiar name—"Wasser," and he was christened thus to keep robbers from charming him into muteness. No dog bearing the name of Water or Fire can be worked on, or, as the old hunters say, "have his mouth tied shut."

I wanted to hear some of the old hunter's tales, and on the last night of our stay in the mountain he gave me a short history of his life, and told me some of the exploits of Lewis, the robber, who made his home in the mountains, and whom he had known well in his young days. "Yes," he said, "I suppose I have spent half my life in this old mountain. The game is pretty well gone except turkeys. There are more turkeys now than there were in old times. There are still some bear and a few panther. The deer are scarce to what they used to be.

"When I was a young man the mountain was alive with wolves, they could have eaten up every deer in a week, but they hardly ever molested them. When they did take a notion to catch one it was a short job. Two or three wolves would start on the track and give tongue like hounds. The rest, stationed at different points, would cut across and head off the deer and turn him back, and in a few minutes I could hear them fighting over the feast. I have lain and listened to them gathering their forces for a hunt. They never bothered me.

"I never cared to go over the big crossing after night on account of panthers, for they watched there for deer and were liable to pounce on to anything.

"You asked why the deer we killed came back the second time after being shot at. Of course, he knew we were there; but his front leg being broken, he could not run down hill, and his only hope to outrun the dog was to keep on top of the ridge, which brought him back to us.

The reason I went to the top of the hill to call turkeys was because no one can call a turkeys down hill; and when you call and get an answer that is enough. They can locate the sound within a few feet and will always come if you keep still. A great many hunters wonder why an old gobbler will come to the brow of the hill, take a look, duck his head and go off like a racehorse. It is because he has heard the sound in the same place two or three times, and when he looks and does not see the turkey he knows there is something wrong.

There is only one crossing on the South Fork for several miles, the laurel is so thick that a dog can scarcely get through it, and in places it is a mile wide. The bear tree that I showed you was nearly as large as it is now when I was a boy. It is a water ash and many of the marks are grown over. The last mark and the highest of all was made last fall. I saw the marks a day or two after they were made and could see the big fellow's tracks in the soft mud, where he stood flat-footed, made his mark and went on over the stream. I think they do it to notify each other that they have gone to winter quarters. This is the only tree of the kind I know of. My daddy knew of one on the Quimokoning, but I never saw it.

"I used to come up here in the spring and boil sugar and trap. Had plenty of company then. The boys used to come up from Pittsburgh to catch trout. We would roll a big rock into the fire and heat it and bake the trout on it with a thin slice of bacon in each one.

"Sam Adams used to hunt with my father. He was killed by the Indians near Johstown. I knew his brother John, who was with him when he was killed. They were watching some cattle in a swampy place on the river, when they were surprised by the Indians. John was only ten years old, but knew all about the ways of the savages. When he saw his brother fall, he dodged into the brush like a quail and ran till he got into the dense laurel that skirts the stream. He was thirty miles from the settlement in Bedford county; and when night came on he resolved to take the woods for it and cross mountain. He knew the Indians would watch the road. He was bare-headed and bare-footed, and his feet were bleeding The wolves followed him howling and getting more and more impudent. He dare not climb a tree for fear of being kept up till morning and being discovered by the red-skins. One wolf, much larger than the rest, came very near him, so near that when he shook his shaggy coat, wet with the dew, the boy felt it splash in his face. This one appeared to fight the rest off, and showed no disposition to do harm. It was not long till the rest of the pack dropped off and left John alone with the big wolf, and they journeyed on together till broad day. When they reached the brow of the mountain and John could see the smoke and clearings of the settlement they separated. The wolf trotted off along the ridge, stopped several times and looked back as though loath to leave his companion. John lived to be very old, but never harmed a wolf in all his life; and he firmly believed that his friend had been sent to him by some unseen power to guide him through the wilderness. He could never have found the crossing without the aid of the wolf, and would certainly have been eaten up but for his protection.

"There were very few Indians about here after that. The last one that ever was in these parts was killed by Jim Buck on Stony Creek. Jim was a hunter, and was starting out one morning with his gun in the direction of Rocky Hollow. He stopped in the alders that skirt the stream to look across, hoping to see a deer. Presently an Indian, tall and powerfully built and wearing the garb of a chief, came to the opposite shore. He looked up and down the creek, and not suspecting that any one was near, laid down his gun, waded into the middle of the stream, raised up a large flat stone and from beneath it took up a bar of lead, cut off a chunk with his tomahawk, let the lead fall and replaced the stone, and was about to turn and go back when Buck took aim and shot him through the heart. He robbed him of his lead, which was very precious then, pushed him into the current and let him float down. When Jim went into the hollow that day to hunt he heard strange sounds; and he soon gave it up and went to his cabin. His conscience bothered him and he told of the murder. No one has ever found the lead mine.

"It has been years since I have been in Rocky Hollow

From a photograph by E. W. Moore, Portland, Oregon.

GROUP OF MONGOLIAN PHEASANTS.—TESTIMONIAL TO HON. O. N. DENNY.

and I never care to go there again. The steep hillsides are clothed with pines and hemlocks so thickly set that beneath their branches the sun never shines. Great rocks piled one upon the other, with caverns between, afford harboring places for panthers, wolves and wildcats—wilder and more dreary than any part of the mountain proper. When the hounds raise a fox in the valley at Ferndale he will generally cross the creek to Hogback Hill, and after circling two or three times, if closely pressed, will lead across the bleak ridges to Rocky Hollow. As the hounds enter the dismal place one can hear their music reverberating in a hundred echoes; then all will be still, and soon the hounds will return in search of their master, puzzled and beat and not caring to hunt more that day. The sounds which issue from beneath those great rocks are too much for me. Some say it is the water making its way through the crevices. But it sounds to me more like the moaning of an imprisoned spirit anxious to escape from its thraldom."

MEJICANO.

THE SENATE AND THE PARK.

AS stated last week, Senator Warren's bill relating to the Yellowstone Park passed the Senate. It is entitled "A bill to establish the boundaries of the Yellowstone National Park and for other purposes," and its number is S. 2373. One of the other purposes referred to in the bill's title is the cutting down the forest preserve established to the south and east of the Park a year ago. We print some extracts from the debate which took place on this measure a week ago, regretting that we cannot give the whole discussion:

Senator Vest's Position.

Mr. President, so long as Idaho, Montana and Wyoming were Territories those of us who took some interest in the Yellowstone National Park felt an obligation to rest upon us to give considerable attention to the matter in view of the efforts that were being made to break it up; but those Territories are now States, and I confess frankly that I feel very much inclined to submit largely all questions in regard to the Park to the Senators representing the States immediately contiguous. My own constituents are not more interested in the matter than the people of any other State of the Union, locality always being considered.

I have fought persistently and consistently all attempts to disintegrate the Park and to mutilate it in the interest of speculators. I confess, with considerable humiliation, that I have been defeated, and I have found, what has been gradually forcing itself upon my convictions for the last twelve years during my service in the Senate—that a persistent and unscrupulous lobby are able to do almost what they please with the public domain.

That portion of the Park cut off upon the north is being cut off simply because the friends of the Park are unable to resist the aggressive action of a lobby in the city of Washington that for years have been endeavoring to force a railroad into the Park under a charter from Congress in order to sell it for a large sum to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company; that evidence has been placed before the committees of both Houses of Congress, but the fact remains that no legislation can be had for the Park until the demands of these people are conceded. It is not a comfortable or a pleasant reflection to a public man to make such an admission, but it is the truth.

I have been utterly opposed to cutting off that portion of the Park north of the Yellowstone River. It furnishes a rendezvous for the game, and while there are not many objects of great curiosity in that portion of the reservation, still it is in the nature of a mutilation to which I have never been willing to consent. I have been forced to it, however, by the circumstances to which I have alluded.

* * * * *

I do not believe that the concession we are now making will result in satisfying the people who have for years been endeavoring to secure this charter. I think it will be found that the same influences which have been so potent in the past will continue in the future, and that this bill will be defeated in the co-ordinate branch of Congress simply because it defeats the object of these people to get into the market a charter which gives them a right to advertise the fact that they are entering the Yellowstone National Park. The Columbian Exposition at Chicago it is anticipated will add largely to the travel of European tourists to this great reservation, and if these speculators can go into the market with an exclusive charter for a railroad into the Yellowstone Park, they may put their own terms as to the price of it.

If this bill should pass and all this part of the reservation be cut off north of the Yellowstone River, as a matter of course no monopoly could be created, and that is my sole reason for not now opposing this bill most strenuously. I am willing to cut off, much as I have been opposed to it heretofore, that portion of this territory north of the Yellowstone River in order that there may be no monopoly, but that any one company which sees proper may construct a railroad from Cinnabar to Cooke City, outside of the limits of the Park. That would defeat the objects of the lobby now in existence here.

For that reason, as I have said, I do not believe they will permit—and I use that language with its full significance—this bill to go through the House of Representatives. They have some sort of influence which heretofore has defeated every bill even for the police regulations of the Park, and the friends of the Park, who have had no other interest than that of American Senators and American citizens, have been humiliated into the position of standing by and seeing these parties dictate to the Congress of the United States what shall be done with this great reservation set aside for the enjoyment of the people and their children after them.

I submit, Mr. President, to this legislation because I cannot help myself, not because my judgment approves it.

* * * * *

When Samuel S. Cox, of New York, died, there was no friend who had so deep an interest in the Yellowstone Park in the House of Representatives to speak in its defense or take any action in its behalf. There are no votes in the Yellowstone Park for the Republican or the Democratic party or for the third party. The result is that outside of those of us who are æsthetic and sentimental, as we are told in regard to this reservation, there seem to be very few persons who care anything about it.

This lobby is exactly like a compact military organization working for one object alone. They are persistent, aggressive, sleepless, untiring, and they are determined to own a charter from the United States Congress for the only railroad that goes into this reservation. Then you will see flaring advertisements that they have a charter from the United States Government for the only railroad that runs into the Yellowstone National Park. As a matter of course, they will sell it; it has already been put in the market, and I produced that evidence before the committee of the House of Representatives, where I appeared personally in order to make it known. Notwithstanding that fact a bill was reported giving them the privilege, and it is now on the Calendar of the House.

* * * * *

I want the Senator from Massachusetts to understand that the only possible reason why I do not oppose this legislation very rigorously is because I save this point in it, at any rate, that no railroad enters the Park, and the next company that comes with another project, as it will come, to enter the Park at some other point, can not plead this as a precedent for going into the Park. In order to go into it under similar conditions they would have to cut off another slice of the Park, and I suppose those Senators who want to break up the Park ought to favor this legislation, because slice by slice and in detail they can finally pare it down to nothing.

Senator Sanders on the Railroad Lobby.

I hold in my hand, Mr. President, and I do not know but that, inasmuch as it has been mentioned here I might as well make it a part of my remarks—the articles of incorporation of that Montana and Mineral Railway Company, a company created two years ago last February, if I remember aright, in the State of Montana, to build a railroad, nine-tenths of which is in the State of Wyoming, a State which at that time, if my recollection does not fail me, had no law of any kind whatever authorizing the creation or exercise of a franchise of this kind within her limits.

Two citizens of Montana and five or six citizens from Washington, or that are ordinarily found here, filed a certificate of incorporation with the Secretary of State of the State of Montana, which, by the laws of the State of Montana, created them a corporation. That law provided that shey should open books for subscription to their capital stock; that law provided that when a subscription was made to the capital stock, 10 per cent. of it should be paid down; that law provided that they should build fifteen miles of their railroad every year or their charter would be forfeited. There never has been a meeting, I think, of that corporation; there never have been any books opened for subscription to its capital stock; there never has been a penny paid; there never has been a report made; there never has been a mile nor a rod of railroad built by it; and by the laws of the State of Montana its rights have long since ceased to be.

I am not going into any discussion as to what is necessary to have that forfeiture declared. I simply say that this corporation is not a *bona fide* corporation, and, so far as the citizens of the State of Montana are concerned whose names are here as corporators, they repudiate the matter, and say the entire thing so far as they are concerned is *functus officio*.

Senator Vest on "Practicality."

I will say in response to the Senator from Arkansas [Mr. Berry] when by his remarks here he intimated that some of us who had been the friends of this park were excluding agricultural lands from the markets for actual settlers, that I know and every other man who has been in that park knows, that there is not enough agricultural land in it, with the climatic conditions there existing, to induce any sort of settlement for agricultural pursuits.

I concede that in the spirit of this age it would be a great deal better to have in the Mammoth Cave a subterranean railroad, use the Falls of Niagara for manufacturing purposes, and turn the geyser of Old Faithful, which has an eruption every fifty-five minutes, into a Chinese laundry, that there would be some money in it; but I submit most respectfully that there are uses for the Yellowstone National Park besides those of the tourist. When the Senator from Arkansas says that this park is alone for the rich, I want to make this assertion upon my own personal knowledge and that of a good many Senators here who have visited the park, that there is not the same extent of travel anywhere, certainly, in this country—I have never been to Europe—so cheap as a trip to the Yellowstone Park.

Our people, it is estimated, are to-day spending $150,000,000 a year in going to Europe. If the Yellowstone were among the Italian or Swiss Alps, every American who went there would visit it, and he would go there especially for the purpose: but as it is an American production our people run away from it. The men who go there to a large extent are men of moderate means who can not afford to go to Europe, but who desire in the rushing roar of active business life a vacation in the summer, and a place where they can rest their tired nerves and their overworked brains. I assert here again, there is not a trip in this country as cheap as to buy a round-trip ticket to the Yellowstone National Park, not one.

But over and above all that, Mr. President, living upon the banks of the Missouri River, I have a direct material interest in the preservation of the timber upon the headwaters of that stream, the great tributary of the Mississippi River. Senators do not understand, perhaps, that for more than ten or eleven months in the year not a drop of rain falls in that region. The result is that the vegetation becomes so dry that a single spark will start a fire which will extend for hundreds of miles and devastate not only townships and counties but even States. Every one who has been there has been forced to travel, if he went through that country, on horseback (and he can go in no other way) for days over fallen timber, when twenty miles a day was considered a good journey. The destruction of this timber increases the flood, because it leaves the surface as bare as the top of this table, over which the water rushes in vast volume and great velocity down upon the lower lands. If the woods are protected, if the ferns and mosses are protected from fire, they absorb this water, and it does not have the ruinous effects which are now being witnessed upon the banks of the Mississippi, the Missouri and the Illinois rivers by the enormous volume of water which is pouring through them. Every consideration should induce us to protect this Park, as I have said here frequently.

Mr. Berry the "Practical" Man.

I do not believe that a company of United States soldiers should be kept around about that Park for the purpose of guarding those animals in order that the tourists of whom we hear may see the animals unmolested when they reach that particular point. I do not believe we have any right to take the people's property and use it for the benefit of a few wealthy individuals, when the great body of the people can get no benefit from it. If that land is suitable for homestead settlement and cultivation, then I would say open it up to the citizens of the United States with all the other public domain. If it is not suitable for that purpose, if it is suitable for park purposes or any other, then I would put it up and sell it to the highest bidder, to private individuals, to be used for such purposes, and I would turn that money into the Treasury of the United States to belong to the whole people.

Mr. Call is not Quite so Narrow.

Mr. President, I think that my friend, the Senator from Arkansas (Mr. Berry), carries the idea a little too far as to the extent that the poor people of this country who must always constitute the great majority of it, will not in the future be able to do anything but to cultivate the soil or engage in the severest labor; that they will not have the advantages of any exhibitions of art; that they will not have the privileges which belong to the rich, of places of amusement, but that they will be confined to the drudgery and hardships of life. That is not my idea of the American citizen. I think the railroad transportation of this country should be placed upon a basis where the great mass of the people may travel cheaply, and be enabled to enjoy the privileges of art and the exhibitions of this great natural wonder, and the animals that constitute the class of animal life which formerly inhabited this country.

That is the theory of a free government that appeals to my admiration and to my fancy. That is what I believe democracy to be. If all the pleasures of life are by public policy to be confined to those who by grasping avarice may become rich, then I want some other kind of government in which the mass of the people may have the privileges of the highest art and the greatest inventions and the best of everything that modern civilization can produce.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., May 14.—The heavy floods which have so extraordinarily distinguished the past two weeks in this region, are only now beginning to show signs of abating. The rains continue at Chicago to some extent. This is a black spring for Western sportsmen. The upland marsh shooting at snipe and plover has been practically ruined by the wet weather, and fishing has been impossible and will be for some weeks to come in northern Illinois and Indiana.

The damage to sport has not consisted only in the temporary deprivation, but has been more serious in other regards. A season like this destroys untold thousands of game birds in the nest or egg. This is especially true in regard to prairie chickens, for which bird a wet spring is nearly as exterminating as a band of market shooters. Quail also must have suffered frightfully over a great section of the West. The woodducks, teal and occasional mallards which nest along the Kankakee and make the earliest of the fall shooting, can not have escaped the high waters. Woodcock are hatched before this time in this region, and the young birds must have perished in numbers. These are the worst blows at sport, for it takes years for the game to recover after such a visitation.

The injured district extends from Ohio and southern Michigan to western Nebraska. On May 8 snow fell to a depth of 16in. at Rushville, Neb. This most have been hard upon the sharptails in the sandhill country. On the south the flood affected Arkansas and Mississippi, and north as far as northern Wisconsin the trout streams have been flooded for several days, although not so seriously as in the lower country.

When I was in St. Louis a month or so ago I heard some talk among the shooters there about the safety of shooting snipe on the Illinois side of the river. It seemed that there had been or was to be a case involving the question whether or not snipe should be classed as "water fowl," a question not altogether new, I believe. It has always been understood among our shooters that snipe were not protected, and thousands of shooters have gone out after them under that supposition. And now comes Game Warden M. R. Bortree and puts forth an edict which publicly proclaims the snipe to be a waterfowl. He does this under legal advice. After making up his mind to this effect he announced in the first place that all dealers having snipe or plover in possession after May 9 would be prosecuted. After consultation with the leading dealers, however, he later agreed to extend the time to May 20 to give all time to dispose of such game already on hand. Of course these dates are merely compromise ones. If snipe and plover are waterfowl, it is illegal to shoot them after April 15 until Sept. 15.

The question of the waterfowlitiveness of snipe and plover is purely one of construction. We have not yet had the case in question cited, nor has the test been final. The wording of the statute is as follows: "It shall be unlawful to kill, hunt, destroy, snare, entrap, or to attempt to kill, hunt, destroy, snare, entrap, or otherwise destroy any wild goose, duck, brant *or other waterfowl* at any time between the fifteenth day of April and the fifteenth day of September of any year."

The sportsmen of Illinois will not be behind the game dealers in any protective work, whether or not that may involve the sacrifice of their snipe shooting.

E. HOUGH.

Rebounding Locks.

THAT a correspondent signing himself "Awahsoose" should make the assertion that "there is no safety in the rebounding lock," leads me to think he has not looked into the matter very far. A blow on the back of the hammer will not discharge the shell unless the lock gives way, which is no more likely than if it was another kind of lock at half cock. The hammer cannot get to the firing pin unless the trigger is pulled—while the trigger is pulled it can be pushed against the firing pin. It is doubtful that there is a safer device about the breech loader than the rebounding lock.—OBSERVER.

A HUNT WITH INDIANS.

I THINK that most Eastern sportsmen are under the impression that Indians are good hunters, or are better than frontiersmen, or men who have been in the mountains for a number of years. This is not the case. Indians are very poor marksmen, and as for tracking game that is wounded they are no better than the average mountaineer.

A few years ago an Indian came to my claim, and wanted I should go on a hunt with him and his friends. I told him I could not spare the time, but I would go for two or three days. So I packed up my traps while he went and drove up my horses, and we were soon on the road to the Indian camp, distant about ten miles. On the way to camp we saw a number of deer, but as we made so much noise driving our pack horses we did not get a shot. At camp there were fourteen Indians, and as I was acquainted with them they were very glad to see me, and from the way they laughed and talked I knew I was the subject of many jokes, but as I could not understand Indian I did not care.

Next morning very early camp was astir. Some went after horses, while some rubbed up their guns, of which there was a great variety in the camp, yet I think Winchesters had a small call over the others. I had the lightest gun of the lot, while an Indian by the name of Joseph had a 12lb. Sharps .45 120. This day we were to hunt on horseback, and when everything was in readiness I was told to go up a small branch, follow it to some thickets, and from thence to the divide between my creek and the one on which we were camped. When we were stretched out we presented a mile and a half of front. Some Indians up to my right ran two deer down near me but the brush was so thick I could not get a shot, but in a few minutes the Indians to my left opened fire on them. I counted seven shots. I kept on until I reached the divide, where I found ten Indians waiting, and in a few minutes the other four came up. A number had got shots that I had not heard, yet not one had killed anything.

After they had all taken a smoke, I was told to keep down about half a mile from the divide and we would meet near the spring on the big mountain. I had not gone far, when I heard some one shoot down to my left. I kept a good lookout, but I did not see anything. I kept on to our place of meeting, when I found I was the last one to put in an appearance. Here they took their regular smoke.

After finishing it I was told we would let two of the oldest men take the horses, and the rest of us would go on foot through a big fir thicket in a cañon, and would meet on the divide on the head of the creek on which we were camped, I was to keep around as near the height we were on as I could, while most of the Indians kept below me. You may talk about thickets, yet I dare say there are but few of your readers who have any idea what a thicket is.

This was about half a mile wide and a couple long, and the young pine, fir and tamarack stood nearly as thick as wheat.

There were but few places in it where you could see six feet ahead of you. These thickets are a famous resort for old sharp bucks. I had seen a number of fresh beds, and when about half way through I heard a deer jump up and start through the brush. I hallooed so that the Indians might run for a place where they could see as much open ground as might be in his vicinity. Pretty soon I heard a shot, then another, then another, and still they kept on. Finally they ceased.

I got through at last, and found about one-half of the Indians waiting. They wanted to know if I had shot. I told them no, I had not seen any, but I had heard one, sure. They told me my friend had killed a very big buck. He had taken his horse and had gone down after it. When he came up with his deer we separated, some went one way, some another; while quite a number of us went straight for camp, which we reached about 4 o'clock, tired and hungry. Our supper was soon ready. It consisted of frying-pan bread, baked squash, and boiled jerked venison and potatoes, and dried fruit stewed. When all had returned and got through with their suppers and gathered in a big tent, they counted up how many shots had been fired. There were 42 shots fired, and one deer was the result. I have no doubt that a good many were wounded. The women had prepared a lot of dry wood, so that they would be able to jerk all that should be killed that day, as it was intended to move camp next day over on to my creek.

Next morning we were up early, but the men did not go after horses. We were to hunt on foot, leaving the women and children to move camp. I fixed up my traps, so that they would not be any bother to them. I was shown a bald spot on the mountains and told we would meet there. I was perfectly familiar with the mountains here, or it would have been an utter impossibility to have gone to the place selected.

I had not gone far, when an Indian on my left got a shot and killed a deer. That seemed to start the shooting, for every few minutes some one would shoot. I reached the place among the first, and we had to wait nearly an hour before we got all our crew, and not then until we had done a good deal of whistling and some holloing. I was laughed at a good deal for not killing anything. "Well," I said, "I have not had a shot yet, and I am the only one who has not had a chance to try his skill."

When all was ready, we started again, and were told to meet on the summit. I hunted very carefully, and had just come out of a sarvis thicket on to a fir bench where the timber was open, when a big black-tailed doe jumped up and whistled. Her fawns lay still with their heads on the ground, hiding. I shot one through the head, and as they were about twenty feet apart, the other never moved and I shot it through the head. They were nice and fat, had shed their spots, and weighed 52lbs. each.

I dressed them, hung them up out of the way of the coyotes, and kept on to our place of meeting. Quite a number had got there ahead of me, and they were speculating on what I had shot at. They all seemed to think that it was I that had done the shooting, although a number of other shots had been fired. I told them I had killed two little ones. We made another drive down to where they had told the women to camp. When we got there we found the women had made camp and had dinner ready.

I took my horse and traps and went back to where my deer were, gave one to an old man, and then I struck out for my cabin, distant about seven miles, which I reached before dark, tired and hungry. I have never yet been hungry enough to relish Indian cooking. When I go out with them, I take bread enough to do a couple of days. This day there had been forty-seven shots fired and three deer killed. They generally take three or four boxes of cartridges, and but few ever kill as many as a dozen deer in the fall, when the deer are fat and nice. For any hunter can kill six poor deer to one fat one.

LEW WILMOT.

"PODGERS'S" COMMENTARIES.

THE opening editorial of last week's FOREST AND STREAM reads charmingly on the beauties of spring, and must have been written on one of the very few pleasant balmy days we have had (I can remember but one). I read it in a suit of winter clothes and an overcoat, and at the present writing lay down my pen every few moments to blow on my benumbed fingers. Perhaps by the time the next number appears the weather will have moderated so that your beautiful tribute to spring may be a better fit. It is to be hoped so, for this cold, raw temperature is discouraging, and a damper on all plans for excursions into the country to interview those lovely marsh marigolds and see those little squirrels frisk around. If the temperature is no improvement on what it is at this moment, Mr. Squirrel will do very little frisking, but be curled up in his hole, under the impression that there is some mistake somewhere, and that it is January instead of May, and that his almanac is a fraud.

Speaking of the country suggests the inquiry as to where we can find that elysium we are all pining for, where fishing and sailing can be had at moderate cost—some place where the tennis young man and his blazer, and the masculine young woman do not materialize, where boiled shirts are not *de rigeur*, a log camp or old-fashioned country hotel, and plain, cheap fare, either on the coast or in the wilds; and where black flies and mosquitoes do not make life a torment. Can not some reader of the FOREST AND STREAM tell me and perhaps others of such a paradise at $7 a week, where we can paddle our own canoe or sail the seductive catboat, on fresh or salt water? Who will earn our blessing by informing us?

That cut last week of the antlers of the extinct Irish deer suggests the wonder how such animals ever got through the forest. That may have been his business, but a practical view of the case is not thus easily satisfied. Again, what manner of man hunted him, or did he hunt the man? There were no Winchesters in those days and the young idea was too young to know how to shoot, and when the hunter did succeed in capturing one of these gigantic animals, what a relief to the community in which he lived that there was no room for a big lie about the size of them, the case being so thoroughly anticipated. It is to be hoped that the present fad of converting antlers into hat-racks did not exist in those days, for what room would there have been for the hunter in his presumably very primitive habitation? On the whole, we are glad that sized horns have not been handed down to this generation with many other overgrown specimens of the first attempt to stock the world with game. Being found a little too much of a good thing the scale was modified, but there has not been much modification in the big yarns we read; at the present day the game is smaller, but the stories maintain their size.

Mr. A. A. Lesueur's article on camping out contains many valuable hints and should be cut out and filed away in the pocket of every hunting coat for future reference. The undersigned having lived for three consecutive years under canvas can fully indorse the hints on the question of tents. The suggestion of extra flies is valuable. A good fly over your tent insures no leaks or dampness from driving rain on a single thickness, and if your extra flies are waterproofed they will protect your duffle, when spread over it, from possible damage.

One suggestion in addition to the outfit may not be out of place—the result of much discomfort from cooking at an open fire from the smoke in the eyes from whirling airs and winds, always a source of irritation and annoyance.

A great convenience is a mess chest carrying your dishes, cups, knives and forks, pepper, salt and many small necessities. Let this be a wicker basket to be light, covered with canvas to be waterproof and exclude dust, then have a sheet-iron box made without top in which to drop your basket, with handles, and on the bottom, holes, similar to the openings of a cook stove, with covers of sheet-iron on a pivot or rivet whereby to turn them off or on; also a hole for a short joint of stovepipe, or two joints each a foot long. When you reach camp lift out your basket, turn your sheet-iron box bottom up, clap on your joints of pipe, and there you are, with as good a cook stove as a cast-iron $25 affair, on which you can cook as well, and the annoyance of smoke is entirely avoided. By having a square hole cut out low down in front for draft, you can have a rousing hot fire and boil your coffee in five minutes with what twigs and fuel you have at hand. The device also avoids all danger of setting the grass on fire. When you break camp, turn your stove over and drop your basket into it, and there you are again.

The iron protects your basket from wear and chafing in the wagon, and adds only the thickness of the iron to its bulk and but a few pounds to its weight. The iron should be of sufficient thickness to keep its shape and not be warped—a sixteenth will do probably. I have used this kind of an outfit and would not go into camp without such a great convenience.

I do not agree with "Awahsoose" as to his belief that the increased number of accidents from guns is caused by the (as he says) unsafe principle of rebounding locks. In my experience I have had three accidental discharges of my gun, fortunately resulting in no more serious injury than in one instance shooting off the toe of my hunting boot. In each case I was using a gun not supplied with the rebounding lock, but with the old-fashioned lock, carried at half cock. In nearly every case it will be found that a blow of the force requisite to set off the rebounding half-cock will set off the other. Try it and settle the question, using several guns for the experiment to get an average strength of spring.

The article on "A California Trout Stream," by "Marion" carries me back not "to old Virginia," but to California. I know the ground she describes well; have climbed those same "elevations" and caught many a big basket of trout from that same stream. (No, I am not going to tell a big fish story.) I seldom returned the same day, but usually camped, as to have to return the same day one loses the best fishing—evening and next morning, especially the evening, as it is a peculiarity of the fishing in many California trout streams that the fish will not bite until the sun is up, and the early-bird fishermen have no luck until the sun begins to throw its beams on the water. The habits of the California trout differ very much from those of our Eastern trout, the latter being very shy as is well known, and they will not rise in bright sunshine, nor after they have seen you, whereas the California trout is not so fastidious, and after seeing you and running away down the stream for a distance will think better of it, stop and take the fly. The real truth is, if I as a Californian do say it (no reference to the truthful or untruthfulness of Californians) the truth is that the California trout does not possess the gamy and high aristocratic characteristics of the Eastern variety, and the wonder is that he should be brought here to stock Eastern streams, for it is really the fact that he is the least bit of a mongrel, and it does not require half the skill and caution to catch him that it does to capture the genuine Eastern beauty. Perhaps that is the reason the Californian is imported to stock Eastern streams. It is making the punishment fit the crime, *i. e.*, the fish the the skill and capacity of the fisherman. (Who will pitch into me for that insinuation?) I am greatly indebted to "Marion" for her carrying me back to the dear old Sulphur stream; I rather think I would like to have been one of the party just to have known the charming writer, presuming the name does mean what it implies—a woman—and that those bright blue eyes she speaks of were her own.

No more space to spare, did you say, Mr. Editor? All right, I will subside. PODGERS.

SPRING SHOOTING.

HAVING some years since passed the age allotted to mortals, I can but feel that the rod and gun must be laid aside for younger heads and more supple limbs. But my interest in camp life and outdoor recreations has not waned, and one of my sources of comfort during "shut-in" days is in recalling past experiences—some pleasant, and some not so pleasant—in forest camps and ducking boats and blinds, with good guides and genial companions. Alas! how few remain this side the stream, and every year their number is growing less.

In thus reviewing the past those experiences that were interwoven with the most toil, exposure and roughness generally, are the ones most deeply impressed on memory's tablet and oftenest spoken of. Where is the sportsman who has passed safely through deadly peril or laborious toil who was not ever after glad of the experience?

Still, there are many "red letter" days, when sky, air, water and woodland were in such perfect harmony with themselves and with our physical and mental condition, that to live was a luxury—all care and worry forgotten while thus floating on life's current.

But what inspired me to write at this time was that I might thus express the satisfaction I feel in the fact that the subject of "Spring Shooting" is being discussed, in fact, has come to the front; and that the practice will ere long be entirely prohibited by suitable laws, that can be understood and enforced. Anti-spring shooting has long been a hobby with me, and I am happy to be able to say that never but once have I indulged in the sport. That once was nineteen years ago, in April, and then I only killed three black ducks, and one of those, having fallen on the ice, was swooped on by an eagle and devoured within my sight, but out of reach of my gun.

In evidence of the growth of right sentiment among sportsmen, notice the frequent allusion to the wrong done by spring shooting in the FOREST AND STREAM, editorially and by correspondents, and other respectable papers, and then compare these utterances with the action of the Albany convention of sportsmen held several years since, at which the late John R. Wiltsie, of Newburgh, was the presiding officer. The object was to prepare alterations and changes in the game laws of the State and to present them to the Legislature for adoption.

At that convention, which proved to be largely in control of hotel keepers—notoriously so by one from Cooperstown—the writer offered a resolution, which was seconded, "that all spring shooting be prohibited, etc.," and advocated its adoption by the convention, to the best of his ability. No one else spoke in its favor; though many admitted that the principle was right, but were not prepared to vote for the resolution. The outspoken opponents were mostly from Long Island; their main argument being, "If we don't shoot in the spring others will, and we might as well have some of the fun as other States." The reply was, "Let the Empire State do right and other States will follow." So strong was the opposition that the president saw there was no chance of an affirmative vote, and asked me to withdraw it. I said, "No! let a vote be taken." The result was, that except my own and two other votes, the "noes" were unanimous.

Should a similar resolution be brought before a State convention of sportsmen at the present time, or in the near future, who does not believe the affirmative would have it by a large majority?

There is every argument—but greed—in favor of protecting mated game birds; and the sooner such protection is given, the better will it be for all—sportsmen, farmers, guides, hotel keepers, and even pot-hunters and market-shooters. J. H. D.

POUGHKEEPSIE.

Natural Game Preserves of North America.

IT is well known by all who have given any attention to the hunting grounds of North America that the country traversed by the Northern Pacific Railroad is rich in game and fish. This company has for several years past given special attention to hunting and fishing in the country tributary to this line, and under the above title have recently issued a guide to the hunting and

fishing grounds that lie between the headwaters of the Mississippi and Great Lakes on the one hand and the Pacific Ocean on the other. The beautifully illustrated pamphlet which we have just received contains abstracts of the game laws of the various States through which the road passes, as well as the names and descriptions of localities where all sorts of game—from moose and bear down to the smaller game birds—can be had. Fishing localities are not neglected, and many points are named where we have taken the big trout and gamy grayling. Useful pages of the book are those devoted to suggestions as to ammunition, clothing, guides, pack animals, and so on, and still more important is a list of localities with names of men who are competent to guide tourists, and the prices which such men charge for their services. The pamphlet is for free distribution, and those desirous to see a copy of it should apply to the General Passenger Department of the Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minnesota.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

THE next annual convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game will be held in the city of Syracuse, beginning on Monday evening, June 13.

The various organizations throughout the State, which are members of the Association, are requested to send the usual number of delegates, and all clubs and associations which are in sympathy with the objects and purposes of the Association but not affiliated with it, are cordially invited to make application for membership at this meeting.

It is much to be desired that influential men everywhere who desire reformation in forestry and the game laws shall join local organizations and thereby become eligible to seats in the convention.

It is expected that the preliminary proceedings of this annual meeting will possess unusual interest. It is probable that the committee appointed pursuant to a resolution by the State Convention in this city last February will make a report at this time and propose some changes in the constitution of the Association for the purpose of broadening its scope and influence.

The local associations, which have the preparations for the convention in charge, will in due time make the usual announcement of programme, etc.

SYRACUSE, May 18. HORACE WHITE, President.

To the Sportsmen of New York:

The undersigned constitute a committee charged with the duty of submitting to the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game at its next meeting, in June, amendments of the constitution and a plan of action looking to more efficient game and fish protective effort by the Association. We wish to communicate with all gun clubs and protective societies, whether now members of the Association or not; and with all individuals who may not belong to any club but may nevertheless be interested in the purposes of the Association. Communications may be addressed in care of FOREST AND STREAM.

F. J. AMSDEN,
D. H. BRUCE,
R. B. LAWRENCE,
C. B. REYNOLDS,
J. S. VAN CLEEF.

EXPERIENCE WITH CALIBERS.

THE diversity of opinions in regard to calibers of rifles for large game will always exist. Perhaps something might be done to assist the uninitiated (those having killed game know all about it) in selecting a rifle suitable for successfully and satisfactorily killing the larger of the American game. Actual records made with different calibers might determine which would give the best results.

Headquartered at Florence, Wis. (time covered six weeks) with a .50-95 hollow point magazine Winchester, I killed 118 deer; eight deer of every ten fell when they "got the lead;" average of whole number. One ball of six passed through deer, average of whole number of balls shot into deer. No deer shot in the body and lost.

On the rivers Brazos, Chamee, Manajo and Blanco, I scored for the same cartridge and gun (time covered four weeks) eighteen bear, not one of them touched by a second ball.

During the past four seasons I have killed with the .50-95 and .50-110, hollow points, magazine Winchester, 121 bear. Not one wounded bear lost from these guns. The .32 may kill for you, but not for me. ED. RICHMOND.

Ducks in Lake Erie Nets.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., May 10.—I noticed in a late edition of your paper that the lake fishermen are finding lots of dead ducks in their gill-nets. I was told to-day by a gun dealer, Mr. E. Wages, that he had seen as many as 2,000 brought in here at one time by the steamers fishing on Lake Erie. He says one of the fishermen told him yesterday that they ran through about ten miles solid of ducks of all kinds, and that lots of the females were so heavy with eggs they could hardly raise out of the water. The fishermen consider the ducks a great nuisance to them, for in their struggles to get out they draw the mesh of the nets so small that the fish can't get caught. It seems that the immense flocks keep well out in the lake away from shore and the gunners. What a pity so many days of fine shooting are taken away from the sportsman who so thoroughly enjoys it, by the ducks being killed by people who didn't want to catch them and would much prefer to have them keep away from their nets.—E. H. K.

NEW YORK GAME LAW.

The full text of the new law has been put into type by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co., and is now ready. Price, 25 cents per copy. A special edition has been prepared for the use of clubs and associations, who may order in lots of 100 or more. These will be supplied at a nominal price. Write for terms, stating the number wanted.

Map of the United States.

A large, handsome map of the United States, mounted and suitable for office or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of twelve cents in postage by P. S. EUSTIS, General Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

Playing Cards.

You can obtain a pack of best quality playing cards by sending fifteen cents in postage to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

RARE chance now offered to secure 2,000 acres wild land through which runs four miles of finest trout stream in Pennsylvania. Good shooting in season. Stream can easily be protected. Easy access. Address N. B. BUBB, Williamsport, Pa.—*Adv.*

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

THE four full-page pictures, Young Mountain Sheep, American Elk, Group of Elk, and FOREST AND STREAM'S Grizzly, from the "*Forest and Stream Animal Series*," handsomely printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. The set of four (in tube) will be sent for ten cents (stamps will do) —*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game fish laws of all the States, and Canada, are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

Trout and Bass Fishing.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information we shall be glad to furnish without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

JAMAICA BAY SUNDAY FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of May 12 you called attention to the conflict between Section 172 of the new fish law, which contains the following provision: "Fish shall not be fished for, caught or killed by any device except angling, *which shall be lawful on any day of the year* between the first day of April and the first day of December in the waters of Jamaica Bay or the inlet thereof." And Section 276, which provides that "nothing in this chapter shall be construed to amend or repeal any provision of the criminal or Penal Code."

The section of the Penal Code which bears upon this question is No. 265 and contains the following clause: "All shooting, hunting, fishing, playing, horse-racing, gaming or other public sports, exercises or shows upon the first day of the week, and all noise disturbing the peace of the day are prohibited."

The question which arises is this: Does the law just passed make angling on Sunday in Jamaica Bay lawful?

A reference to two or three decisions of the Court of Appeals will aid us in answering this question.

The Penal Code was enacted in 1882, and it defined generally the crime of bribery and fixes the punishment therefor; and in the same year the New York Consolidation Act was passed, and it also prescribed a different punishment for the crime of bribery committed by a municipal officer.

The Consolidation Act also provided that the Penal Code was to have the same effect as if it had been passed after that act; that is, it in terms subordinated the Consolidation Act to the Penal Code.

Subsequently Henry J. Jaehne was tried for bribery under the Penal Code, and his counsel claimed that he should have been tried under the Consolidation Act, which fixes a shorter term of imprisonment.

The Court of Appeals, in its opinion, held, in reference to the provision, that the Penal Code was to have the same effect as if passed after the Consolidation Act, as follows:

> This provision, although somewhat anomalous, does not, as we can perceive, transcend the legislative power. It subordinates the Consolidation Act to the Penal Code wherever the two statutes are in conflict, and moreover, what is material to notice, the provision affords the plainest implication that in the sense of the Legislature there were, or might be, penal provisions in the Consolidation Act in conflict with the Penal Code. For the purpose of construction the Legislature has declared in what order of time the two statutes shall be deemed to have been enacted, and there being no question of legislative power, it is the plain duty of courts to construe the two statutes in accordance with this direction. 103 N. Y. 182 (189).

This, at first glance, would seem to answer the question, but it does not, although it has an important bearing upon it.

It does decide that the Legislature has power to say that in case of a conflict between a new act and the Penal Code, the provisions of the new act shall be subordinate to the Penal Code.

And it also decides that under the provisions of the Consolidation Act the mode of procedure and punishment prescribed for the crime of bribery were subordinate to the Penal Code on account of the special provision in the Consolidation Act, and the above is all that this case has decided; but it has an important bearing upon the construction to be given to Section 276 of the new fish law.

This law undertakes to prescribe that certain acts are misdemeanors, and specifies the mode of procedure and fixes the penalties or punishments attached to these offenses, and the effect of Section 276 under the principle settled in the above case is simply to subordinate the provisions of the new fish law so far as they relate to the mode of procedure and punishment to the Penal Code.

The real question in this case is whether the Legislature intended to authorize fishing on Sunday in Jamaica Bay, and if so that intention must prevail, notwithstanding the provisions of Section 276.

A case involving the same apparent conflict has just been decided by the Court of Appeals, by which the well settled principles of the construction of statutes have been reaffirmed. In Hoey vs. Gilroy 129 N. Y. 132 the following question was before the court:

The Consolidation Act of the State of New York provides that the common council *shall have no power* to authorize the placing or continuing of any obstruction upon any street or sidewalk, and afterward the same act provides that the common council *shall have the power* to regulate the use of streets and sidewalks for signs, sign posts, awning-posts, etc.

Under this specific power the common council had authorized the continuance of an awning which the court below as well as the Court of Appeals held was, according to the general rules of law, an encroachment upon the street.

In sustaining the power of the common council the court gave the following opinion:

> Effect must be given to this statute according to the intention of the Legislature. It will not do to say that because the Legislature in general words declared that the common council "shall have no power to authorize the placing or continuing of any encroachment or obstruction upon any street or sidewalk," and in the same statute specifically authorized them to regulate awnings, the prohibition and the specific power are so contradictory and inconsistent that one or the other must be rejected. Courts in construing statutes aim to reconcile apparent contradictions and to give effect, if possible, to every part of the enactment.
>
> It cannot be doubted that the power to regulate awnings carried with it the power to authorize their erection and maintenance upon compliance with the rules adopted upon that subject. It is just as clear that the Legislature intended to authorize the common council to permit the construction of awnings as it is that it intended to prohibit them from permitting encroachments upon or obstructions in the streets. An awning was an obstruction that was intended to be excepted from the general prohibitive words, or perhaps it would be better to say that the Legislature did not intend that the general words should cover that particular case. When a statute contains two distinct provisions, one being specific with precise directions to do a particular thing or permit it to be done, and the other general, prohibiting certain acts which, in their general sense include the particular thing authorized by the direction, the general prohibitive clause does not control the specific authority. When a general intention is expressed and also a particular intention incompatible with the general intention, the particular intention is to be considered in the nature of an exception. (Cornehill vs. Crease, 5 Bing. 178; People ex rel. v. McClave, 99 N. Y. 83, 89.)

Perhaps the principle recognized and settled in the above case cannot be more tersely stated than by quoting from the opinion of the Court of Appeals in Riggs vs. Palmer, pp. 506, in which the Court says:

> It is a familiar canon of construction that a thing which is within the intention of the makers of a statute is as much within the statute as if it were within the letter; and a thing which is within the letter of the statute is not within the statute, unless it be within the intention of the makers.

By applying the principle settled in the case of Hoey vs. Gilroy we arrive at the following construction:

Section 276 expresses the *general intention* of the Legislature that the game and fish law must be subordinate to the Penal Code, and Section 172 expresses the *particular intention* of the Legislature that *its* provisions are to be considered in the nature of an exception.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 16. J. S. VAN CLEEF.

EVOLUTION OF THE RUBBER BOOT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Perhaps nothing has caused the old angler, who has always rejoiced in the firm and steady foothold which his old hob-nails always have given, more quiet enjoyment than that derived from seeing the novice who has freely expressed his disdain for "hob-nails" and his contempt for the old fogy who persists in using them, make his first attempt at wading a stream in rubber boots, especially when the stones were so covered with slime or a clay ooze that they almost defied the grip of the hob-nail itself. I do not refer to the rubber legging of to-day, but its ancestor, the rubber boot. What that boot was can perhaps best be described by relating an incident or two.

In 1860 Dr. K. was one of our party of four which visited the Beaverkill for a week's sport with the fly, when we made our home at that most delightful retreat, Jas. Murdock's. The Doctor, who during his whole trip the preceding year had grumbled about "the deuced wetness of the water," had several times informed us that we were at liberty to make fools of ourselves if we wanted to by using hob-nailed shoes, but that he had provided himself with a pair of rubber waders just put upon the market at the very modest price of $10.

On the first day our trip was down stream, and we were all to meet for lunch at the well known pool below Voorhees's dam. When the time to start arrived the Doctor appeared arrayed in the most stupendous pair of boots ever beheld. They were a sort of Siamese Twins; the feet were thick and heavy, the legs were immense, and they were joined at the crotch and extended up 6in. or more in front and behind, and were held up by straps over the shoulders; the *tout ensemble* was that of a rubber meal bag with legs and feet, and the upper part of a man sticking out of the top.

The morning tramp in the water soon polished the soles of the boots, and the Doctor reeled through the water like a drunken man in his efforts to preserve his equilibrium. He reached the pool in our lurching place a little before us, and was fishing in the water up to his hips when suddenly he uttered a loud cry for help.

The treacherous boot had got in its fine work: there sat the Doctor on the bottom of the stream up to his arm pits in the water, holding his rod with his right hand and hugging his creel with his left arm. The tops of his boots had expanded to the size of an umbrella while he was bouncing over the stones and riding down stream as fast as the swift current could take him. We rushed to the rescue, raised him up, led him ashore and laid him down on his back upon the bank.

He admitted that he was already converted to the doctrine of the hob-nail, but we felt that he could only be admitted to the fraternity of anglers through "baptism by immersion," and so while one of us held him down the other two lifted up his feet until at least half a barrel of water had been poured over his breast and face. When he had expressed due contrition for wearing the boots and the proper spirit of forgiveness for what we had done, and had given a promise not to wear such boots another day, we released him.

With becoming generosity we never referred to the rubber boots again, but just as we were leaving for home

Mr. Murdock called out, "Doctor, you have left your boots." "I know it," he replied, "and if you can find any fool who wants to use them let him have them, but never reveal to him the name of the fool who bought them."

Those boots might properly be called the grandfather of the present legging.

I did not meet anybody after that who had rubber boot on the brain until in 1864. In that year Col. V. was the United States Quartermaster of the Eastern Department, and a large contract was about to be given out for certain hardware for the army. Mr. J. and Mr. M. were competitors for this contract and agreed to pool the contract if either was successful. For the purpose of getting on good terms with the Colonel they proposed a trip to the Rondout for a few days' sport in trout fishing. None of the party had ever caught a trout and they relied upon Mr. C , of New York, to provide an outfit; and again the rubber boot was an essential feature, but this time a boot which reached only about half way from the knee to the hip.

I was enjoying my usual spring trip when the whole party arrived about two o'clock one morning in June at David B. Smith's, where I was staying. It consisted of Colonel V., who rejoiced in a weight of 320lbs.; Mr. M., who weighed about 240lbs.; and Mr. J., who was the light-weight of the party. Supposing that they were going far beyond the bounds of civilization, they had brought with them an extra conveyance containing two barrels and several boxes filled with bread, hams, tongues and other articles of a solid or fluid nature, and all for a three days' trip!

As a business adventure it was a marked success, but as a fishing trip a dismal failure. The Colonel never left his room, largely for the reason that the tonics which were furnished to strengthen him were bestowed too frequently and with too lavish a hand. Immediately upon their arrival Mr. M was detailed to administer to the wants of the Colonel, and Mr. J. was detailed for the purpose of supplying the table with fish.

As he started out on the first morning he very freely expressed his contempt for those who were too penurious to expend the meagre sum of $5 for a pair of rubber boots. We both went up the stream, and I gave him the best ground, going further up the stream myself. Toward evening I had filled my 18-pound creel and was on my way home, when I overtook Mr. J., who was limping and had one of his boots in his hand. As I joined him I casually inquired as to his success, and he curtly replied, "Two trout and a blister on my heel as big as a copper cent," coupled with an anathema on the boots.

As we sat enjoying our cigars after our trout supper, Mr. J. asked us when we expected to go out the next morning, and when we replied about 8 or 9 o'clock, he informed us with an air of superiority that if we knew anything about trout fishing we would go out before sunrise; and he proposed to demonstrate the correctness of his remark by going out the next morning at the break of day.

Early on the next morning he sallied forth, attired in his best broadcloth suit and again arrayed in his rubber boots, to fish a deep pool just below a dam situated a few rods above the house.

The water had flowed over the whole length of the dam during the previous night upon an apron 10 or 12ft. wide, composed of hemlock slabs laid with the round side up. It was dangerous footing even for hob-nails. The man in charge of the sawmill just below had started the wheel while it was yet dark and drawn the water down so that the slabs were bare.

Out upon this apron Mr. J. crept and began to cast his fly, but the wily trout would not be enticed. In his eagerness to get a rise he crept further and further out upon the apron, when suddenly he uttered an agonizing shriek, which brought every one in the house out of bed and to the windows.

If the slabs had been human they could not have done finer work. In an instant the rubber boots had flown out in front of our hero, and down he came on the end of a light slab, which acting like a spring board, sent him up about a foot, ended him half over, and sent him head first into the pool beneath, which was 10ft. deep.

The miller rushed to the rescue with a log hook and fished him out.

After breakfast he announced that his trout fishing was done, and he kindly offered to lend his boots to his friend for a day's sport while he stayed home and dried out, and acting as nurse to the Colonel; but Mr. M. wisely suggested that he deemed it safer for the whole party to fish thereafter from a boat, and proposed trying a pond for pike on their way home.

We had not forgotten the two rebukes Mr. J. had given us, and so—just for our information and not in the spirit of retaliation at all—could not refrain from asking him if he had seen any trout leap out of the water before he leaped into it, and he—but his words were too unholy for repetition.

As the party started for home that morning some one cautioned Mr. J. not to forget to take his rubber boots, but the kind reminder brought forth imprecations so loud and deep that even the sun hid its face behind a cloud for shame.

Nearly thirty years have passed since then, and out of the rubber boot during these years the light and comfortable stocking or legging has been evolved, a child of the third generation. V. C.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

Small-Mouthed Red-Eyed Gray Bass.

SAGINAW, Mich., May 12.—I have a letter to-day from my friend in St. Paul, inclosing one from C. J. C. Bedman, of Alexandria, Minn. I believe Lake Ida is the lake he has reference to. He has offered $5 for a 5 pound gray bass and hopes to have one soon to send to you. The weather is very cold and the ice is just out of the lake, so I imagine we are on the right track, and one of these days will be able to locate this at present but little known fish, the small-mouthed red-eyed gray bass.—W. B. MERSHON.

Catskill Mountain Trout.

HUNTER, May 6.—I got up at 4:30 A. M. Monday, and went with H. B. to Shanty Hollow and fished half way down to the old bridge. We got half a dozen apiece, and had them for our breakfast. Everybody fished for two days.—SCOTT.

BOSTON FISHING PARTIES.

BOSTON, May 14.—The trout fishing season is in full force, and yet there are no reports of good catches from the Maine lakes up to the present writing. I have arrangements with several good fishermen for immediate news of the landing of big trout or of even fair success. But up to the present time these sources of information are silent. This is nothing more than was to have been expected, however; nothing more than what is the fate of every season. Boston sportsmen get excited, even before the ice is out of the trout lakes, and they rush away as soon as the lakes are clear; but the big trout are taken later. Some of the early fishermen were hoping for landlocked salmon from Rangeley Lake proper, but that lake played the slow game this year and did not clear of ice till the other lakes of the Androscoggin chain had been clear five days: the real dates of the ice going out being on the 5th for Mooselucmaguntic and Richardson, while Rangeley did not clear till the 10th. Moosehead cleared on the 6th, though this lake is usually a couple of days or more ahead of the Rangeleys. The later leaving of the ice has doubtless prevented the landlocked salmon from coming to the lure in Rangeley Lake, for there are several good fishermen there who would be very likely to take them were it possible. Neither are there any reports of big brook trout taken yet. But there are numerous complaints of the very low water in the best trout lakes. Moosehead Lake is very low. A letter from the lumber trade says that the lake is so low that the logs have not yet been brought across. Many of the spring fishermen to that lake are aware of the meaning of this, for they have many times witnessed the moving of the great rafts of logs.

But in spite of the low water the parties continue to fit out for Moosehead. The Wright party will go this week—it was to leave on Tuesday. It is made up of a good representation of the celebrated Commodore Club, which owns the elegant club house at Moose Lake, in Hartland, Me. The names are John G. Wright, of the wool trade; E. A. Adams, of the Red Star Line of steamers; W. V. Kellen, well known in the legal profession as a reporter of decisions; G. W. Hastings, of Lambert Bros., in the glass trade; F. S. Sherburne, also in the glass trade; C. H. Souther, president of the New England Dredging Co; and H. M. Stephenson, a well known architect, and better known for the Boston buildings he has designed. Mr. Stephenson's name comes last on the list, but it is by no means the least among the fishermen who know him. He has several times been with the Harry Moore party to Moosehead and other fishing resorts. For this trip he has drawn a very happy sketch of the Wright party, en route for the trout waters of Moosehead. Mr. Wright appears in the lead with fish and rod over shoulder—an excellent character sketch, and I wish I could reproduce it here. He is followed by his train of rod-bearers, marching straight to conquest. But this party does not make a long stay at Moosehead. There are other attractions in Maine. They are to get back to the Commodore Club about Friday, where they are to be met by a party of fifteen or twenty of their fellow club members.

Another happy party of long-time friends at the Rangeley Lakes will leave Boston about the 26th. They are senior fishermen generally, and men of standing in the Hub, standing which they have well earned. Col. Horace T. Rockwell may be termed the leader of the party, of the printing firm of Rockwell & Churchell. Col. Rockwell has visited the Rangeleys almost every season for many years. Mr. Henry Priest, of Priest, Page & Co., is also a member of this party, and he is a senior fisherman at the same lakes. Col. E. B. Haskell and Mr. C. H. Andrews, both senior proprietors of the Boston *Herald*, are in the party, and they go to their own camp, Alerton Lodge, on the Mooselucmaguntic. These men have well earned an extended fishing trip to as good fishing as the country affords, for to their energy in former years the founding of the present very prosperous existence of the Boston *Herald* is due. Mr. Edward U. Curtis will also be one of this party. He was formerly city clerk of the Hub, I believe, but he is at present better known as a chosen delegate to the Republican National Convention at Minneapolis in June. With Col. Rockwell he will start for the lakes some days earlier than the rest of the party, for the reason that he must be in the Flour City in season to help make a candidate for President. Mr. John A. Lowell has for many years been a member of this same fishing party, and hopes to be with his fellows this year, though circumstances may prevent.

May 16.—A special this morning from Mr. H. A. Prescott, of the Mooselucmaguntic Hause, at Haines Landing, Me., says that Mr. J. L. Harberger, of Boston, has just taken two trout, the smallest weighing 4lbs. and the largest 6½lbs. This is Mr. Harberger's first trip to the Rangeley Lakes and he will be greatly pleased. The same special also says that Mr. and Mrs. N. N. Thayer, of Boston, caught 8 good trout on Friday, some of them large ones. These people are always fortunate. Mr. Thayer has visited Mooselucmaguntic many times.

There is to be a very noted party at the New Oxford Club camp, at B Pond, in the course of a few days. B Pond is up in the mountains some distance from the old Oxford Club camp, which was situated near the Pond-in-the-River some distance below the Middle Dam, Richardson Lake. The new camp was built last winter by Mr. Bayard Thayer, the proprietor of Birch Lodge, at the head of Richardson Lake. His Excellency, Governor Russell, with the others of the Thayer party at Birch Lodge last year, went to B Pond fishing, and so pleased were they with the surroundings that Mr. Thayer decided to build a camp there. The party that is to start for that camp this week is composed of Gov. Wm. E. Russell, Col. John Thayer, Mr. Bayard Thayer, Hon. John Simpkins, Mr. J. Otis Wetherbee, Col. Francis Peabody, and probably Mr. Herbert Leeds and Edwin H. Abbott.

Mr. Irwin Davis, of Boston, has started on a fishing trip to the west branch of the Penobscot, in Maine. He has a favorite fishing ground there. Mr. Henry Dennison, of the Dennison Tag Co., and Mr. Frank Kennedy, of cracker baking fame, with quite a party, are about starting for the home of the Dobsis Club on a fishing trip for landlocked salmon.

It is the fate of all parties to dwindle down to a few at about the time of starting, and the L. Dana Chapman party is no exception to the rule. They start for Blemis Camps, Mooselucmaguntic Lake, on Saturday, but the party will consist of only Mr. and Mrs. Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Dizer. After all, four of the right sort make about the best party in the world. The Wadsworth party, formerly the Eugene Clapp party, has also dwindled to Mr. Wadsworth and Mr. Haskins. They go the last of this week to Haines Landing. Mr. Paine, who was to go with them, with quite a party of friends, got tired of waiting and is already at the fishing grounds.

SPECIAL.

TARPON OF THE BRAZOS.

THE inspiring sight of an 80lb. "Silver King," lying in the office of the Hotel Velasco to-day, prompts me to let brother sportsmen throughout this broad land know of our existence, and the quantity and variety of sport to be had at our very doorsteps. The surest way to verify my wish is, of course, to resort to the interesting pages of FOREST AND STREAM.

The tarpon was caught yesterday in a net by two fishermen in Oyster Creek, fully five miles from the place where that stream empties into the Gulf of Mexico. They report having had considerable work in landing him, but his struggles for freedom only succeeded in enmeshing him beyond hope of escape, and he was hauled ashore, and is now in the hands of our local taxidermist being prepared for exhibition.

Although the old inhabitants here report that the "Silver King" has not, in the past, put in an appearance here before June, this is the second capture this month. The first one was secured in a novel and rather extraordinary manner. A party was fishing off the wharf with a hand line, and was both surprised and alarmed at getting a tremendous bite, and seeing his line madly tearing up and down the waters of the Brazos. While he was holding on with might and main, the steamer Justine came along and, strange to say, her propeller caught the tarpon a whack on the head that finished him, and he was drawn to *terra firma* lifeless.

Next month the real sport will commence, as it is then that the fish will arrive by the hundred, and our local talent will again try their luck, although in the past not a single one has been landed through the medium of a rod and line, notwithstanding "bites" by the score. This state of affairs can be accounted for by the fact that the proper tackle has not been used, and the experience of the past may produce better results this season. Our anglers here cannot understand how it is that people fish for an entire day in Florida without hooking one, while the darkies along the jetties here, after catfish, have time and time again been jerked into the water by a tarpon catching their hand lines.

To give an idea of the topography of this place I will state the Brazos River empties into the Gulf of Mexico through a channel 560ft. wide. At either side are jetties of rock extending into the Gulf a distance of 5,400ft., and it is between those jetties that the tarpon congregate in such numbers, presumably coming into the river to feed. Readers can readily understand that in a contracted distance, limited to 560ft. in width, the chances of hooking a fish are much greater than in the open Gulf, especially as the mouth of the river is a regular thoroughfare for the passage of fish in and out. As this port has only just been opened up, the absence of steamers in the past, and the consequesnt quiet of the waters, has no doubt been a means of causing large fish to seek this inlet, and anglers who may be in quest of a fruitful spot in which to try their potential skill, can rest assured that at no other place South or West will their efforts meet with as much success.

Besides the tarpon the waters here are thronged with fine redfish or channel bass, many specimens weighing 30 to 40lbs. having been caught already.

Leaving the salt-water part of the business, we will now adjourn to the lakes, of which there are six within a radius of five miles. The black bass fishing in all those lakes is the finest imaginable, and as we now have a club here, consisting of the most prominent citizens; with the lakes posted and taken care of, this sport will last for nearly all time to come. The writer cast a fly over one of the lakes recently for two hours and with a result of 15 bass ranging from 1½ to 4lbs. each. The fly used was a grizzly-king, and I have at all times found it a killer here. The question may arise how it happens that such a sporting Arcadia should be absolutely unknown to the outside world, but it is only within the last ninety days that a railroad has entered this section, only then being assured that a deep water harbor had been obtained at the mouth of the Brazos.

Should any reader be desirous of learning more of this favored region, and will communicate with the writer by letter, it will be a pleasure to give all necessary particulars. Later on I hope to be able to give you an account of my campaign against the "King of the Deep," and trust to conquer his Majesty in a "fair field and no favor."

VELASCO, Texas, May 8. M. P. M.

Virginia Beach Fishing.

MR. THOS. J. MURREY has just returned to Washington from Virginia Beach, where he had gone to chum for bluefish. Unfortunately there were no accommodations for anglers in the way of boats and guides, it being too early in the season. Not too early for the fish, as bluefish and black-spotted salt-water trout were there in great abundance, besides other choice game species, but for the fishermen, who were not ready. The nets are reaping a righ harvest and the railroad facilities are inadequate to carry away the fish so captured. Tons and tons of fish are allowed to remain in the trap nets until they can be transported. Mr. Murrey says about fifty varieties of fishes were observed by him, and that early as the season is it was the greatest sight he has ever witnessed. Virginia Beach, he thinks, is one of the finest spots on the Atlantic coast for fishing, and if anglers will but put their minds to it, suitable arrangements can be made by which these fine fishing grounds will be easy to reach. Of course railroad and steamboat facilities via Norfolk are ample now. Good guides are badly needed. Striped bass had just commenced running May 14.

Cortland County Trout.

GENEVA, N. Y.—Charles S. Brown, a veteran fisherman of Geneva, on May 2 caught in Preble Brook, Cortland county, 35 fine trout, 20 of which weighed 22¾lbs., 15 weighed 7lbs., the 35 weighed 29¾lbs. The three largest as follows: 1lb. 13oz., 1lb. 11¼oz., 1lb. 9oz. We think this a good record catch.—S.

THE CANADIAN TROUT SEASON.

QUEBEC, May 13.—With the disappearance of the ice from the surface of the lakes the fishing season is now fairly open. The ice left Lake St. John and Lake Edward early this week and Lake St. Joseph and most of the smaller lakes in this district more than a week ago. At no season of the year are the trout taken more freely in these waters than within the first fifteen or twenty days after the disappearance of the ice. Mr. Winfield, of this city, succeeded as early as Tuesday last in making a fine catch in Lake St. Joseph, taking some two dozen of handsome red trout. U. S. Consul Ryder, who has lately returned from Lake St. John with two American friends, who had business with the Hudson's Bay Company's agent there, brought with him some 40lbs. of speckled trout which he took on Monday and Tuesday last in the outlet of Lake Kiskisink or Cedar Lake, where the stream is crossed by the Quebec & Lake St. John R. R. Lake Kiskisink is rather more than three-fourths of the way from Quebec to Lake St. John. On its border stands the club house of the Metabetchouan Fishing Club, of which the Consul is a member. He has telegraphed the fact that the season is now well open here, to the officers of the club in Springfield and elsewhere, and several of the members are daily expected here on their way to their territory. The railway people and others who know the country endeavored to deter Mr. Ryder from fishing so early, believing that he had no chance at all of taking anything for another week to come. They are naturally much surprised at his good luck. Several of the Consul's catch are over a pound in weight, and some weigh two pounds each.

I have not yet heard of any ouananiche being taken in Lake St. John, but the season may open now any day.

E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

NORTHERN MINNESOTA NOTES.

DETROIT CITY, Minn., May 12.—We can join in the general chorus of a backward spring. "The most so ever known," or at least for a long, long time. Two weeks at a stretch of rain, chill and cold to one day of sunshine. No bass fishing yet. I went to McNeil's, on Lake Sally, May 2; usually there are several bass fishers there at the opening of the season, but this year my friend and I were all that were there. We tried faithfully for four hours, but not a bass "did riz" or show any sign whatever. McNeil has made a great improvement in his house—Fair Haven—having added fifteen new bedrooms, a ladies' parlor, office and large dining room; these are all finished in natural wood, and will add to the popularity of McNeil's as a resort. What especially took my fancy was the 160ft. of broad generous verandah put around the lower story on the lake side of the house. I have not heard of any catch of bass yet, in fact the season seems to be about a month late.

Stephens and I took a run out Ashland way, in northern Wisconsin, day before yesterday. The streams are all very high and patches of snow still in the woods. Some trout are being caught in the Brulé, a few in Pike Creek and Iron River; but the fishing is nothing like it usually is at this season of the year. Stephens and I went to our favorite creek near Ino, but we found the creek a mighty stream, swollen out of all resemblance to the creek we are so fond of. Not a trout could we persuade to rise, and I did not get sight of one, but Stephens saw two trying to get up the rapids at one place. Duluth Harbor is full of ice for miles out. The Booth Packing Co. have not started their boat, the Dixon, on its regular trip yet, but say they will the 14th.

We are hoping for fair weather soon, a subsidence of water and some grand good fishing. MYRON COOLEY.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., May 13.—In the matter of the "moon-eye," or fresh-water shad, which receives mention in last week's paper at request of Mr. C. S. Burton, of this city, something further transpires by favor Mr. J. P. Roberts, one of the proprietors of "Roberts' Place," at Neenah, on Lake Winnebago, where these fish are caught most generally.

"In 1865," said Mr. Roberts, "Gen. Cass put 250,000 shad fry in the Little Butte des Morts, a small lake a half mile below the dam. Before that time, the natives tell me, these moon-eyes had never been seen. They all think these fish are really shad. The resemblance is very striking. The fish we take during the brief season in which they are rising usually weighs about 1¼lbs. You need a small fly to catch them. An artificial fly tied as large as a sand fly would not hook them. They are very quick risers, and they fight very well. If you hook one in the lower jaw you are almost certain to lose it. The best of the season lasts about ten days, though last year we caught them in the river for a term of six weeks. They are usually gone by the end of June. This year the season is late, and there may be a few left at the time of the W. C. A. meet in early July, though none are ever seen in the Oshkosh end of the lake."

Mr. Burton, by the way, was out trout fishing last week, on the streams near Rio, Wis. He got 33 trout, few over a half pound. There are three streams at this point, which is just below Portage City. The market fishers of that region told Mr. Burton that they caught their largest fish at night. This makes him regret that he did not try night fishing for those big trout he saw in the Brulé last summer, which would take no known lure by day.

Mr. Chas. Norris, of the Big Four road, was also out after trout last week, and got 40 on the fly, although he found Wautoma Creek very high. A Mr. Spaulding, of Wautoma, got 43 trout that weighed 26lbs. Mr. Norris will be among the trout further north within a couple of weeks. The drive of logs should go out early this spring.

Mr. H. M. Bacon, an attorney of this city, inquires for some trout water for an early trip, but I have advised him to wait a week or two, as sport now is doubtful.

An interesting question as to right to take fish with a seine under consent of owner of the land on which the seined water lies, has been taken up and finally decided in the Illinois highest court. It is reported as follows:

"SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 11.—The supreme court to-day handed down an opinion in the case of The People ex rel. vs. Bridges, which is of considerable interest, involving a construction of the law for the protection of fish. Jacob Miller is the owner of a quarter of a section of land in Sangamon county on which is situated a body of water known as Sand Prairie Lake. It is in the bottom of the north fork of the Sangamon River and at the furthest point is only a few yards removed from that stream. When the river is high the water from the stream finds its way into the lake through a depression or slough and the connection of the two bodies lasts for a period of several days or weeks. In July, 1890, James M. Bridges, with the consent of the owner of the lake, engaged in seining for fish in that body of water. For this he was arrested on complaint of a fish warden, tried in the Sangamon circuit court, and fined. This judgment the appellate court subsequently reversed and the case went to the supreme court, the defendent taking the ground that the statute did not and could not apply to the lake or pond in controversy, inasmuch as it was private property. The supreme court reverses the judgment of the appellate court, holding that the statute is broad enough to include the pond or lake in question; that bodies of water of that character are within the legislative intent and that the statute is constitutional and valid."

The only safe thing to do is not to use a seine at all. In due course that relic of barbarous days will be abolished formally by statute in this State, for every water without exception.

Mr. James St. John Greenough, president of the Whiteside Co. Fish Club, writes as follows: "By the paper I see that the State Fish League has been organized. We have a fishing club here for the purpose of stopping the seining in Rock River. We have had the hearty co-operation of Dr. Bartlett and have done good work, but I think that by further organization of the clubs more and better work can be done. We would like to join the League if possible, and any information will be gladly received."

That is the kind of talk to hear. Mr. Greenough has exactly the right idea. He and his club, and all others, will be very gladly welcomed into the League. As to purposes, methods and the formalities of membership, the most direct way to cover the ground is to send Mr. Greenough a copy of FOREST AND STREAM'S report of the Springfield meeting, and this has been done.

E. HOUGH.

COAL MINES AND FISH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Thomas S. Hargest, Esq., has submitted to the Attorney General the following communications from the State Fishery Commissioners with a request for his official opinion upon the legal means available to prevent the incidental destruction of food fish in the streams of the State by coal operators, manufacturers and others:

Whereas, The fish wardens, after personal investigation and observation, have made reports to this board covering the following facts:

First—That the coal operators whose mines are located along or near the banks of the Shamokin, Mahanoy and Wiconisco creeks have accumulated large banks of culm deposited with reference to the creeks, so that with every heavy rainfall large quantities thereof are carried into the streams.

Second—That these large deposits of culm are now being washed by modern devices for the purpose of separating the slate and dirt from the small coals and preparing the latter for market, and by these operations the dirt, slate and waste water, impregnated with sulphur, is carried into the streams—in some instances by artificial means, in others by the natural conformation of the surface of the ground. These operations have resulted directly in destroying or banishing all fish from these streams and obliterating their spawning beds.

Fourth—That these streams all flow into the Susquehanna River, the water of which is being rapidly polluted, and the fish therein are being killed and driven out; therefore,

Resolved, That these facts be submitted to the Attorney General with the request that he advise this Board (a) whether any, and if any, what measures can be taken by this board to require the coal operators to restrict or confine their operations so as to avoid the pollution of the streams mentioned and the consequent destruction of food fish; (b) whether any power or authority has been conferred upon the Board of Fishery Commissioners to take action in the premises, and if so (c) what proceeding, if any, is the board authorized to institute or cause to be taken in order to prevent the wholesale destruction of food and game fish which is threatened by the poisoning of the waters of the streams mentioned.

The communication is signed by Henry C. Ford, H. C. Demuth, W. L. Powell and S. B. Stillwell, members of the commission.

Early Sea Bass.

IMMENSE schools of large sea bass were found on the fishing banks by the New York fishing steamers last week, and on Tuesday more than 4,000 were taken with hook and line. The deck of one boat was nearly covered with these fine fish. The run has made its appearance unusually early, much to the delight of the salt-water anglers. The sea bass is not a first-class game fish, but it is very showy and has excellent table qualities. It feeds near the bottom, and bites readily at clam or menhaden bait.

Blind Brook Trout.

NEW YORK.—Some twelve to fifteen years ago, through the kindness of Joseph Park, Esq., of Messrs. Park & Tilford, the late J. D. Minuse, of Rye, and myself, placed in the stream known as Blind Brook, in Westchester county, N. Y., 18,000 trout. I should like to hear if any of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM have ever fished these waters for trout and with what result. I have been on the Western plains since 1880 and have had no chance to cast a fly since.—HENRY OSBORN.

Black Bass in the Potomac.

SPAWNING BLACK BASS are now being caught in large numbers in the Potomac at Weverton and many other places. We regret to learn that some members of a very influential rod and gun club of Washington are taking the bass and aiding their guests to do the same injurious fishing.

JOHN LYLE KING.

IT is past 11 o'clock to-night, and immersed in the pages of FOREST AND STREAM I read with sudden heart-throb that John Lyle King is dead. Not that I knew him personally, but, years ago, a comrade of the Kingfisher Club sent me a copy of his book, "Trouting on the Brulé." Then I knew him as all anglers know each other, by his storied interpretations of the language of the woods and waters which revives recollection afresh and enables them to live over the delightful hours of the summer vacation. There is sorrow—sympathetic and tender—welling up in the heart that so genuine a sportsman, so graphic a writer, and so ardent a lover of nature has crossed the river and camped in the shadows of the beyond. A grand student of the wilderness, his lines of wayfaring have filled many leisure hours with pleasant thoughts, and to me there is a sense of personal loss in his death.

FRANKFORT, Kentucky. OLD SAM.

EARLY CLOSING ON SATURDAY.—Most of the wholesale and retail firms in Chicago have decided to close their stores on Saturday at 1:00 P. M., commencing May 1st, in order to give their clerks a much needed rest. In connection with this service the Wisconsin Central Lines beg to announce that commencing May 1st excursion tickets will be placed on sale to Lake Villa, Fox Lake, Antioch and Mukwonago. Trains leave the Grand Central Passenger Station at 8 A. M., 3 P. M., 4:25 P. M., 5:47 P. M. and 10:45 P. M. Returning trains arrive at Chicago at 7:15 A. M., 9:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 1:55 P. M. and 7:45 P. M. Ticket office, 205 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR TROUT FISHERMEN.—On May 28 and 30 the New York, Ontario & Western Railway will sell excursion tickets at the one-way fare from New York to all stations in Orange, Ulster, Sullivan and Delaware counties. This affords an opportunity to spend a holiday on the trout streams, and select, if desired, a summer boarding place in a region famous for its trout streams, and noted for its absolute healthfulness. Tickets are good returnable May 31, and are on sale at 323 Broadway, and ferry ticket offices. Send 6 cents in stamps for copy of N. Y., O. & W. Summer Homes. It gives all the trout streams, and a full list of all hotels, boarding and farm houses.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

American Fisheries Society.

THE twenty-first annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, May 25 and 26. The first meeting will be held at 10 o'clock at the Holland House, Thirtieth street and Fifth avenue, New York city, May 25.

The Kennel.

SAN FRANCISCO DOG SHOW.

[*Special Report.*]

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 7.—The annual dog show of the California Kennel Club terminated to-night. Financially the show was a success, but in some ways it was a miserable failure. The total number of entries was 237, 123 less than last year. Non-sporting classes have improved in quality and quantity, but the pointers and fox-terriers show a very great falling off, the former 33 against 50 last year, the latter 12 against 32. This falling off being a poor compliment to the judge in the eyes of those who are not intimately acquainted with the facts of the case, I think it my duty to explain matters. The small number of entries is due entirely to dissension and the unpopularity of the California Kennel Club. Mr. J. B. Martin, our fox-terrier king in this section, recently received too many insults to swallow without retaliation, and drew out of the club; in consequence his friends refused to exhibit their dogs. The pointer and setter men would not enter their dogs either this year nor last because of the presence of one man in the club. This man was manager this year, as well as superintendent, executive committee and about everything else. In consequence, a town that should show at least 500 dogs, entered but 237. I have said above that the California Kennel Club was unpopular; strictly speaking that is not the case. The club contains many men that are not active members and a few that are active members that no man could raise any objection to. The objections are raised to one man and that man runs the club. As a result, almost the entire kennel contingency in this section have repudiated the California and have taken up the old Pacific Club with such a rush that its older members are paralyzed with astonishment. Some 64 new members will sign the roll and pay their initiation fee on or before Thursday evening, May 12.

Mr. Thos. Higgs, the superintendent in name only, was always on hand, attending to his work in his quiet way to the satisfaction of all. The show was kept very neatly; plenty of disinfectants were used, and, as far as things lay in Mr. Higgs's power, everything ran as smooth as oil.

Mr. A. B. Truman made himself generally obnoxious from beginning to end, resulting in the reorganization of the Pacific Club.

The attendance was light the first day, but very fair after that time.

Mr. James Mortimer was pronounced by all, even the defeated ones, to be the most popular judge that ever reached this coast. The Pacific Kennel Club entertained him while in town, and I fancy he returned to the East well satisfied with the "glorious climate of California."

MASTIFFS.—Ingleside Crown Prince, the winner, is unquestionably one of the best dogs in America; he has filled out and otherwise improved since last year; he has a splendid skull, good broad, deep, short muzzle; has too much wrinkle and is excessively throaty, is also a trifle light in mask and color of ears, but makes up for all other defects by being about as good as mastiffs ever get behind the shoulders. Lion, second, has a short muzzle of good width, but is peaked in skull and is bloodhoundy in expression, throaty, too rough in coat and poor condition, otherwise good. Duke, third, is short in skull, light in eye, ears large and carried out from the head, good body and bone, feet too long, and is not in the same class with the winner. Toby, hc., is a ginger-faced one, plain in head and without much quality. Lion E., c., is a poor specimen. The bitch class was a very poor lot. Vernist secured third; she is long in head and ears, houndy in expression and light in bone. Nellie, c., is very light and small and out of condition from nursing a litter of puppies.

GREAT DANES.—This class did not average as good in quality as last year, though there were fewer poor specimens. Hector, first, is a fine upstanding dog, much the tallest in the show, showing more quality than the balance; he has a good head, splendid neck and shoulders and is very fair in body and limbs. Jumbo, second, has a very good head and nice length of neck, good shoulders and in body and bone he beats the winner, but he loses to the latter in character and has a coat that is much too rough. Cæsar II., third, is good in body, back and loin, but is not square enough in muzzle, light in bone, feet too long and carries a crooked tail. Hector, vhc., is short and thick in head and lacking in stop, excellent bone, good body. Cæsar, hc., is a little coarse in head and too heavily built all through; a good mover. Leda, first in bitches, is plain in head, ears not trimmed, though too fat, is fair in body, back, loin and

bone. Nora, first, and Bell, second, are very promising puppies though much the youngest in the class. Nora has the best skull and her ears are the best trimmed, they are full of quality. Carlos, third, is of the same litter as Bell, but is fairer in color, she is untrimmed and short in head, but is an excellent pup showing considerable quality. Prince, vhc., and Bismark, hc., are much better matured but lacking in quality.

ST. BERNARDS.—This class has improved greatly since last year. California Alton, the winner, is without doubt the best St. Bernard that ever reached this coast. He has frequently been called a small edition of Sir Bedivere and he has much the same character. He is a little short in neck and back, and would be still better if a darker shade of orange in color. He is beautifully marked and shaded, possesses a good skull, ears well carried, a broad muzzle of good depth, magnificent bone, good coat and carries his tail well. Gillott, second, has not near the quality of the winner. He is smaller as well; his skull is well proportioned but there is not enough of it; he lacks blaze and in place of shadings has a black-brindle head; has fair bone in front but is lacking in bone behind; coat good, hind feet turn out, doubtless the effect of too much dew claw. He is not the equal of Grand Chancellor, third, and Chancellor would have beaten him had he been in condition. The latter has more character in head and is of better height and length, but lacks color and is very thin in flesh and light in bone; Marc Antony, vhc., lacks shadings and is woolly in coat, but has a good skull, nice ears, excellent muzzle, good bone and well-proportioned body; Rover, hc.. is a small dog, very plain in head and a c. card would have been ample. There certainly is a greater division between him and Marc Antony than one letter. Lady Gladys, first in bitches, has very fair skull and muzzle, ears well placed and of good size, but lacks blaze and shadings, has one poor haw; her body, bone, legs and feet are excellent. She should make an excellent brood bitch. Victoria, second, is a dark brindle, nicely marked, but is inferior to the winner in skull and shown so fat that she is all ont of shape. Puppies, St. Elmo, first, is a very promising puppy, with excellent bone, nice markings and shadings and a promising head. In smooths, Loris, third, is a bitch of some quality, but deficient in muzzle, light in bone and small. She has good coat and color.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—Nero, first in dogs, has the best head and coat in the class, but there is not a real good Newfoundland in the whole lot. Comparatively speaking he was rightly placed. Prince, second, is a nine-month-old pup, with considerable character, good bone and a flat coat. Jack, third, has too much of a St. Bernard type of head. Moses, vhc., is too thick under the eyes and curly in coat.

GREYHOUNDS.—In dogs, Examiner, first, has a good head but is a bit short in neck, shoulders good, loin well arched, ribs good, front legs straight, but stifles weak but fairly well bent; he was shown in superb condition. Dounard, second, is only a sapling; he has good head and eyes, good length of neck, good shoulders, nice depth of ribs. good stifles, well let down in hocks and good feet. John W., third, is a trifle light in loin, otherwise he is good. Bitches saw Lady Emma first, a useful hound, with excellent head and neck, and good in body, back, loin, legs and feet. She is not in show condition, being with litter. Lady Olga, second, is short in head and neck, and small. Bessie, third, was shown with litter; she is fair in head and neck, ears not well carried and not in condition; she is a very fair hound and her litter by Play Boy promises well. Lady Cleveland, vhc., we overlooked. Ambita, vhc., is as beautiful a little hound as I ever saw; she was in the pink of show condition, but evidently not a worker, a very pretty catchy hound, well let down behind, with nice length of neck and good depth of body, but soft and toyish. In dog puppies Badge, third, got all he deserved. In bitch puppies Minnie, first, is a fair puppy, but weak in pasterns.

DEERHOUNDS.—This class was not as full of quality as the Los Angeles class. In dogs Scott, the winner, has a good head, neck and coat, is fairly well bent in stifles and well let down in hocks. He is much the best mover. Nero, second, is very short in head, good in coat, body and limbs, but lacking in character. Stag, third, was much the largest and I thought at the judging that he was a very fair hound. His owner removed him soon after the judging. In bitches Swift was first; he is short in head. Queen, second, is not as good as the winner in head or hocks.

FOXHOUNDS.—In dogs Paddy, first, has good quality, and is well formed all round. Carlo, second, is another type, longer in body, with excellent head and ears. Duke, third, is a trifle bloodhoundy-like in expression, otherwise good. Ike, vhc., is thick in skull. Prince, hc., is flat in ear and not well sprung in ribs. In bitches Julie, first, is a very typical hound. Princess, second, is thick in skull and short in ear, otherwise good. In puppies the winner, Slob, Jr., has excellent head, ears of good length and well hung, good bone and feet, but is a trifle light in body and loin. Will doubtless fill out with age.

POINTERS.—In challenge dogs Duke of Vernon, first, was shown in good condition; his grand head and neck and superb quality towered above his competitors for specials and won the special for best pointer in the show quite handily. Sally Brass II., first in challenge bitches, was, like her kennel companion, alone in the class; she is superb in legs and feet, but much too fat, her skull, neck and shoulders are excellent, but her muzzle is pinched and lacking in depth. In dogs 55lbs. and over. Wade Hampton, first, is too deep in muzzle, a bit thick in skull, but excellent in body and limb. Pat P., second, is too full over the eyes and poor in pasterns, but good in muzzle, body and back. Sir Fourth, third, is shallow in back ribs. but has a fair skull, good depth of muzzle, but ears are too large. Jack Robinson, vhc., is coarse in head, with ears folded. Clover, hc.. is too thick in skull and pointed in muzzle. Bitches over 50lbs. had Vera, first; she won first last year, has grown a trifle cheeky, but has an elegant muzzle, is well ribbed and has good legs and feet. Queen Croxteth, second, is a bit thick in skull and lacks quality, otherwise all right. Gypsey Queen. third, has excellent skull and muzzle, but is not deep enough in stop and was shown too fat, she also moved poorly in the ring. True M., vhc., has lost a piece of her tail, is cheeky and weak in pasterns.

In challenge pointers, under 50lbs., Patti Croxteth had a walk over, as usual; she was shown in good condition, but little changed since last year; she is a little thick in skull and heavy in shoulders. Dogs under 55lbs. saw Kent of Bloomo first; he has a very fair head, is excellent in body and loin, but poor in shoulders and too high on the leg; he is a fair dog but will never make a clinker. Rap, second, is a little too thick in skull, too throaty, good in body, back loin and bone. Fire, third, is fair in muzzle, but has a poor expression and ears are not carried well; lacks spring of ribs and is short in back ribs. Croxteth T. is too short-legged for his length and size, has a very fair head but is splan-footed. In bitches under 50lbs. Meg Merrilies, first, was alone in the class; she is not quite square in muzzle, but the same is clean cut, skull good, ears a bit long, eye very expressive, very nice body, legs and feet. In dog puppies, Duke, Jr., first, is a bit thick in skull, but excels in muzzle, body and front legs. Grand Duke, second, is also a very promising puppy; a trifle poor in pasterns, and a little light in muzzle Dick, third. has a very promising head, but is too young for the class. Tick, vhc., is a trifle plain in head, crooked in front and flat in back. All of the pups in this class are by Duke of Vernon. In bitch puppies, Midget, first, has a very good skull and muzzle, is good in body, back and loin, but is light in eye, throaty and weak in pasterns. Dede, second, we like full as well, she has more style and quality than the winner, and has not her faults. Betsy B., third, another daughter of Duke of Vernon, of the same litter as Dede, is not quite as good as Dede in head.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—This class does not compare in quality at all with your Eastern shows. In dogs, Sam K. Gladstone, first, is a Cincinnatus type of dog, extremely racy in build but head a little too narrow to suit my idea of a setter. In fact if this type is the correct one then Lee R , second, and Bob Gates, Jr., third, should have had about c. Sam K. Gladstone is the winner of our last Derby, and, barring type, he is a remarkably sound dog. Lee R., second, the winner of the Derby last year, is much smaller and not as racy; he beats Bob Gates in skull, but Bob beats him in muzzle; he is excellent in spring of ribs, body, loin, legs and feet and is a splendid mover; his ears are set on too high. Bob Gates, Jr., third, I like full as well on the bench as Lee R.; he is a good all around dog in the pink of condition barring his coat being a trifle short. In bitches, Lady Trippo, the field trial winner, won easily. She is the best in head and the best mover in the class, excellent in body, loin, legs and feet and shown in fine condition. Beasy, second, has an excellent skull but is flat over the eyes and deficient in stop; she is not a good mover, apparently being in whelp; she is excellent in body and legs. Flora, third, is deficient in stop, not right below the eyes, and a little shallow in body. Dog puppies.—Earl of Essex, first, has a good skull but is not quite square enough in muzzle; he is weak in pasterns and light in second thighs. Duke of Laurel, second, is a bit pinched in muzzle, otherwise good. Dan Ardo, third, has a good skull but is also pinched in muzzle. Bitch puppies.—Belle P., first, has a good skull and muzzle of fair depth.

GORDON SETTERS.—Ben Nevis, first, is a very fair dog, but would not be in it with the Eastern winners; Pluto, second, is not as good in head as the winner and is curly in coat. Bitches, Fanny, first, is a fair bitch, but not the equal of the winner in dogs; second was withheld and Lady Merren, third, is very poor. The only puppy, Black Frank, Jr., will never make a good one.

IRISH SETTERS.—Mike T., the challenge winner in dogs, has had it all to himself for years, hence his present exalted position, but he would not win vhc. in New York. Lady Elcho T., the winner in the corresponding bitch class, is a very typical-headed bitch of considerable quality all through and would make a good showing anywhere. The open classes were a rather poor lot; Memo P., first in dogs, is thick in skull and too long in back, color and coat, legs and feet good. The others are really not worth describing. They are all Irish setters and possess some character, but bad types of heads describes the lot. In bitches, Lightning, the winner, is nearer the proper type; she is very fair in head; Lady Juno, second, is a good mover with a fair head; Dora, third, is too short in head but is built for business. In puppies, Blarney, first, has a good skull and an unusually good muzzle, nice coat and color. Ruby M., first in bitch puppies, is a fair little bitch.

COCKER SPANIELS.—This class was very much better than last year, Bronta, first, has good skull, though too prominent just above the eyes, muzzle very good, good eye and ear, coat a trifle off, excellent body, loin, legs and feet, good bone and lots of character. Snipe, second, has the same fault as Bronta in skull, and is a trifle long in head, ears good, muzzle a bit pinched, coat flat and of good texture, excellent in legs, feet and character. Duke, third, has good skull, ears too high on head, muzzle, coat, bone and feet good, but is out at elbows and straight in stifles. Nip K., vhc., is good in muzzle and fair in skull, ears set on too high and are too short, otherwise good. In bitches, Brontilla, first, has a good skull, muzzle a trifle light, good coat and character, she is too long in body and light in bone. Bettie, second, has good skull, but is a bit light in muzzle, ears well hung and of good length, but a trifle heavy in leather, coat too short, a cobby little cocker of the proper type, but rather too small. Maud E., third, has the best head in the class, ears fine in leather and well hung, good body and bone, a nice mover, but proportionately a little too high on the leg, and was in very poor condition of coat. Belle Dot E., vhc., is rather toyish in head, coat short and too harsh, feet and legs good. Julie, vhc., is too broad in skull and badly pinched in muzzle, too long in coat. Dog puppies, Blackbird E., first, has a good skull, muzzle pinched at nostrils, eyes, ears, coat and character good.

FIELD SPANIELS.—Sport, first, is a small field spaniel, long and low, and very near the proper type of head, excellent flat coat, good body, bone, legs and feet. King Bee, second, is a big cocker; as a cocker he is a very typical specimen, or would be if he were under weight; coat should be flatter, body, bone, legs and feet good, but he is not a field spaniel.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—Two puppies were shown in the puppy class; they are both very promising; the dog Gafney won. He is better in bone and straighter on his legs, but the bitch Biddy is better in head and coat. Both are quite typical.

RETRIEVERS.—Three entries, none of them first class retrievers. Dude, first, was properly placed, being nearest the type of a curly coated retriever.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—Trout, the winner in dogs is a little too short, but has a splendid coat, good bone and fair head. Bess, first in bitches, I like better, she has a darker eye, better head and more character, she is not nearly as good in bone as Trout and is a darker color which I think is not desirable. Pearl, second, is better in bone, has good coat and loses to Bess in head and density of coat.

COLLIES.—The open dog class was a very poor lot. Roslyn, Jr., third, is very high on his legs, has no coat and is poor in expression with wretchedly carried ears. The other entries, Don, hc., and Glen, c., are doubtless working collies, but not show dogs. In puppies, Gaff, given hc., is prick-eared and without coat or character.

DACHSHUNDS.—In dogs, Jabberer, first, has good length of head, good crook, and is the best in length of body. Tickel, second, is the toy type, a six-month puppy, very long and low, good in head, body and legs. Frindi, third, is thick in skull and not as good in front as those placed over him. Bitches.—Brunhilde, first, is of good length and splendid front. Dachs, second, is another of the toy type, good length of head but weak in jaw. Beauty, third, is of good length, but short in head. Waldine, vhc., is too thick in skull but fairly good in crook.

BEAGLES.—Flute II., the only entry, was very properly given a blue ribbon; he is a bit crooked in front but a typical beagle.

BULLDOGS.—Boxer, first, has a very fair head, but might be better in layback; his ears have been cut and he is weak in pasterns.

BULL-TERRIERS.—The dogs, five in number, were unnoticed. Spotless Prince and Rowdy absent. Six or seven of the bitches and puppies were also turned out of the ring. Twilight, the only real bull-terrier in the show, won first in open class, first in puppy class and special, she is a clean-headed bitch, good in body and limbs, excepting one stifle, which has been injured, ears untrimmed, she shows lots of character and was shown in fine condition.

FOX-TERRIERS.—In dogs, Le Logos, first, has a good type of head, but might be better in lower jaw, he is also rather light in bone and high on leg; Bounce, second, is too thick in skull and too heavy in shoulders; Spot, third, is plain in head and lacks substance. Bitches, Nellie, first, was rightly placed. She is a bit thick in skull, otherwise very good; Hillside Gaudy, second, I like fully as well in head, but she is light in substance, straight in front, with good feet and coat; Chippie, third, is thick in skull, ears poorly carried and is wide in front; Gypsey, hc., is a weed. Puppies, Dauntless Snzette, first, is a very promising puppy, with excellent head, straight in front, nice feet, good character, good coat, a little too soft, but of good length and thickness; Jip, third, is thick in skull, with a short, pinched muzzle.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Frank, the only entry, secured third. He is apple-heaned and lacking in character.

TOY TERRIERS.—Rose, entered as black and tan, had this class made for her, and won first.

SKYE TERRIERS.—Three entries. Sally, first, is a very fair, drop-eared Skye. The others are more Yorkshire than Skye.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—Mash, first, is well known as an excellent specimen.

TOY SPANIELS.—Ted, a supposed King Charles, with but very little tan and much too long in muzzle, secured third.

JAPANESE SPANIELS.—Nellie, first is a good one..

IRISH TERRIERS.—Biddy Egan, first, entered in the miscellaneous class, is a fair specimen, not red enough in color, soft in coat.

POODLES.—One white one, so fat as to be all out of shape, won first in white class. Carlo, a very good black, won in the corresponding black class. PACIFIC.

PRIZE LIST—Concluded.

(Previous awards were published May 12).

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st. W. G. Kerchoff's Sam K. Gladstone; 2d, M. D. Waller's Leer R; 3d, G. Crocker's Bob Gates, Jr. Very high com., F. Delean's Shot. *Bitches:* 1st, T. Higgs's Lady Trippo; 2d, D. Kerrigan's Beasy; 3d, L. Schneider's Flora.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Higgs's Earl of Essex; 2d, D. Harvey's Duke of Laurel; 3d, E. R. Craig's Dan Ardo. Very high com., R. K. Gardiner's Al Ki. *Bitches:* 1st, J. W. Bourdet's Belle B. Other competitors were thrown out as being inferior.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, R. B. Woodward's Ben Nervis; 2d, R. Hamo's Pluto. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Liddle's Fanny; 2d, G. L. Roland's Lady Merren.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. M. M. Roland's Black Frank, Jr.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Mike T. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Lady Elcho T.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, P. McFarland; 2d, D. F. Cummins's Emmett; 3d, W. Larsen's Ben Harrison. Very high com., J. Killalee's Sport. High com., J. F. Hinrich's Ponto. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Lightning; 2d, H. Black's Lady Juno; 3d, J. Yoell's Dora. High com., H. F. Mann's Pansy.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. P. Bowle's Blarney; 2d, W. F. Gunn's Tim. *Bitches:* 1st, H. F. Mann's Ruby M.; 2d, Miss Howard's Kate Kearney; 3d, J. Toussant's Maggie.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs* (owing to several entries having been received late the cockers were placed in two classes): 1st, G. Crocker's Sport; equal 2d, F. R. Webster's King B. and A. M. Thomson's Snipe; 3d, S. Vernon's Duke. Very high com., Nip K. *Bitches:* 1st, Enterprise Cocker Kennels' Brontilla; 2d, Betty; 3d, A. C. Davenport's Maud E. Very high com., A. C. Davenport's Belle Dot E., Mrs. B. F. Napthaly's Julie. Com., Joe Acton's Nellie, J. B. McVay's Mollie Mac. Cockers too late for classification: Equal 1st, A. C. Davenport's Bronta and Blackbird E. (The class of cockers exhibited was far the best of any yet seen on exhibition in the city.)

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—*Puppies:* 1st and 2d, F. Farnsworth's Gafney and Biddy Tean.

RETRIEVERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. C. Klein's Dude; 2d, W. Robins's Dash; 3d, E. T. Harvey's Sport.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Thos. Higg's Trout. *Bitches:* 1st, Thos. Higg's Bess; 2d, F. Farnsworth's Pearl.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 3d, A. J. Albee's Roslyn, Jr. High com., Mrs. J. A. Morelaud's Don. Com., J. L. Davidson's Glen. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, A. J. Albee's Laughing Girl. *Puppies:* High com., A. J. Albee's Gaff.

DACHSHUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. D. Beylard's Jabberer; 2d, H. E. Miller's Tickle; 3d, E. Wagner's Findi. *Bitches:* 1st, E. D. Beylard's Brunhilde; 2d, F. C. Klein's Dachs; 3d, Mrs. F. Powers's Beauty.

BEAGLES.—*Bitches:* 1st, E. P. Howard's Flute II.

BULLDOGS.—1st, Dalton's Boxer.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* Prizes withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, W. H. Collins's Twilight. *Puppies:* 1st, W. H. Collins's Twilight.

FOX-TERRIERS.—SMOOTH—*Dogs:* 1st, Le Logas; 2d, Bounce; 3d, Miss Emilie Hager's Spot; *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. Robert Liddle's Nellie; 2d, Hillside Gaudy; 3d, T. J. Dorgan's Chipple. *Puppies:* 1st, Mrs. W. H. McFee's Dauntless Suzette; 3d, Jip.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 3d, Mrs. A. B. Truman's Frank.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, Capt. Wm. Taylor's Sally.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, S. L. Tach's Rosie.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, F. W. Sierp's Mash.

TOY SPANIELS.—1st and 2d withheld; 3d, Mrs. Laura A. Sierp's Ted.

JAPANESE SPANIELS.—1st, Sam Heller's Nellie.

PUGS—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. Britton's Punch; 2d, Mrs. H. L. Millen's Ben Butler. *Bitches:* 1st, G. H. Hardy's Mint; 2d, Mrs. H. L. Millen's Toodles; 3d, G. H. Hardy's Leland. High com., Napoleon Kennels' Pearline. *Puppies:* 1st, Mrs. Britton's Punch; 2d, Mrs. E. J. Ferguson's Ko Ko; 3d, G. H. Hardy's Anna Rooney II.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Napoleon Kennels' Fanny; no second.

POODLES.—WHITE—1st, Phil Lewis's Tom.—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Carpentier's Carlo.

SPITZ.—1st, Dr. Pillwax's Quick; 2d, Jamison's Dick.

MISCELLANEOUS.—OVER 25LBS.—1st, E. L. Eyre's Biddy Egan, an Irish terrier; other prizes withheld.

SPECIALS.

Best dog of either sex owned by a lady, Mrs. George Eggleson. Best kennel of fox-terriers, Dauntless Fox-terrier Kennels. Best kennel of pointers, A. B. Truman. Largest kennel of dogs, Napoleon Kennels. Best and largest kennel in the show, A. B. Truman. Best dog with field trial winning record, A. B. Truman's pointer Patti Croxteth. Best mastiff in the show, Gavin McNabb's Ingleside Prince. Best collie, O. J. Albee's Rosalind, Jr. Best dachshund, E. D. Beylard's Brinhilde. Best beagle, F. P. Howard's Flute II. Best bulldog, Napoleon Kennels' Boxer. Best bull-terrier bitch, W. H. Collins's Twilight. Best pug, Gale H. Gardy's Mint. Best Italian greyhound, Napoleon Kennels' Fanny. Best Irish setter dog, A. B. Truman's challenge Mike T. Best Irish setter puppy, H. F. Mann's Ruby M. Best field spaniel, George Crocker's Sport. Best cocker spaniel, A. C. Davenport's Brouta. Best Irish water spaniel, Fred Farnsworth's Gafney. Best heavy-weight pointer dog, Henry Huber's Duke of Vernon. Best heavy-weight pointer bitch, Henry Huber's Sally Brass II. Best pointer bred by A. B. Truman, R. N. Dow's Queen Croxteth T. Best light-weight pointer bitch, A. B. Truman's Patti Croxteth T. Best pointer puppy, H. R. Brown's Duke, Jr. Best Irish red setter sired by Mike T., A. B. Truman's Lightning. Best fox-terrier, Dauntless Kennels' Le Logas. Best English setter puppy, John W. Bondette's Belle B. Best great Dane, Dr. F. P. Mnffe's Hector. Best St. Bernard puppy sired by Judge, Mrs. J. J. Cousin's Monarch. Best Newfoundland, R. B. Monk's Nero. Best greyhound, C. S. Wieland's Examiner. Best deerhound, Mrs. G. Eagleson's Scott. Best foxhound dog, F. W. Saunderson's Paddy First. Best Yorkshire terrier, F. W. Sterp's Mash. Best Irish terrier, E. L. Eyre's Biddy Egan. Best white poodle, P. Lewis's Tom. Best Irish setter, H. P. Bowle's Blarney. Best Skye terrier, Captain W. Taylor's Sallie. Best spitz, Dr. Pillwax's Quick. Best St. Bernard in show, F. H. Allen's California Alton. Best hound of any sex owned by a lady, Mrs. W. H. Staniel's Slob Jr. Best brace of foxhounds, J. N. Bourdette's Ike and Princess. Best brace of dogs owned by a lady, Mrs. Brittan's Pugsy and Punch. Best Irish setter, dog or bitch, Lady Elcho T. Best collie in show, O. J. Albee's Gaff. Best kennel won sporting dogs, Napoleon Kennels. Best kennel sporting dogs, A. B. Truman. Best brace Irish setters, A. B. Truman's Mike T and Elcho T. Best brace English setters, T. Hegg's Lady Trippo and Earl of Essex. Best kennel of cockers, A. C. Davenport's. Best kennel of greyhounds, C. S. Willard's. Best kennel of pugs, Gale H. Hardy. The number of specials given was probably the largest ever donated at a bench show and covers seven and a half pages of the catalogue, therefore we simply publish those where there was any competition, the others following the regular awards and nearly every breed was well looked after in this respect.

A special meeting of the National Beagle Club, to act on the proposed amendments, will be held June 4 at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., at 7 P. M.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, May 14.—The Kansas City Kennel Club is energetically completing the preparatory arrangements of its bench show. At a meeting held recently at Kansas City, a committee was appointed to consult with the officers of the Fair Association in respect to holding the bench show in connection with the fair this fall. The club believes that the show, held in such manner, will do more to develop a general interest in good dogs and promote their welfare than it would if held independently, since the thousands of people who attend the fair would also attend the bench show. The club decided to secure membership in the A. K. C.

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I notice that that eminently sound writer and skillful sportsman, Capt. C. E. McMurdo, in a letter on retrieving in another journal last week, mentions the fact that retrieving will injure a dog's manner of searching for live birds, inasmuch as pointers and setters should not trail them. He says: "All they ought to know about footscent is to detect a hot trail, otherwise they would make inexcusable flushes." This, coming from so experienced and well known a sportsman as Capt. McMurdo, is worthy of careful consideration. In connection with retrieving, he also states that "much has been written for and against it, but the most important question with regard to it has not (so far as I remember) been discussed." If he will look in FOREST AND STREAM of April 28, he will find the matter fully discussed on the same lines which he presents.

The only reason why it is desirable to have both finding and retrieving done by one dog is one solely of expediency. A retriever is indispensable in field shooting. Many sportsmen own but one dog, hence the necessity that that one should retrieve. In New England and other sections where birds are scarce, it would not be worth while to have a special retriever, since the small number of birds killed each day would give little occasion for his services. But because it is expedient and useful to have the dog both to find and retrieve, it does not follow necessarily that he would not perform better as either a finder or retriever if he did but one branch or the other of field work. Of course, a sportsman who has hunted year after year over a dog which has found and retrieved, is by experience and habit convinced that such is the most perfect manner of field work, he unconsciously setting up his partial experience of whatever grade it may be, as a standard of all experience.

It may be mentioned, however, that some dogs will find and retrieve to perfection in a proper manner without any injury to either their finding or retrieving qualities, but such dogs are extremely rare and do not affect the objections against retrieving.

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In regard to many subjects interesting to sportsmen, it is to be regretted that many readers take the superficial view that all arguments or discussions are more or less of a quarrel or unpleasant contention; at least such is the inference from the tone of letters which appear from time to time. This I presume is due in a great measure to the bitter personalities and diatribes which appear in some journals betimes, although it is a source of congratulation that FOREST AND STREAM is always free from such. Such, however, should not be confounded with fair argument and discussion of interesting and instructive subjects. I believe that fair criticism and argument are always in order if there is any desire to be progressive. On the other hand, the writings which serve no other purpose than to gratify personal spite or to give vent to a malevolent disposition, retard progress and growth.

* * *

It is strange that very few new field trial clubs profit by the experience of older ones. A new club commonly starts off with a determination to run its trials on such theories as the members have of actual field shooting. It does not seem to occur to them that their experience is insufficient to enable them to decide understandingly or that the ideas of the older clubs would be worth investigation and a trial. Every club which started out on the idea of running a field trial as in an ordinary day's shooting, made great changes in its rules after the first trial. Nearly every club of any note has adopted the rules of the Eastern Field Trials Club or a slight modification of them.

The Western Michigan Kennel Club, in the announcement that the club would endeavor to hold a field trial this fall, state that "retrieving will be required and all dogs hunted as in an ordinary day's hunting." It would be most interesting to see this attempt to run a field trial as in "an ordinary day's shooting." It has been often attempted, but has never yet been done. It cannot be done, yet the same old fallacy lives on, and is perpetuated by every new association. In practice it is soon discarded, but the rule stands a dead-letter in the rules of nearly every association. It is misleading and harmful. Spectators at a field trial do not realize that the manner of an ordinary day's shooting cannot be observed, but they do know that such manner is required under the rules; hence they notice what appears to be constant violations of the methods applied in an ordinary day's shooting. These furnish sufficient grounds for unpleasant comment. This venerable fallacy should be eliminated, and allowed to take its place with the mess of rubbish which in the past marks the course of field trial progress.

In respect to progress, few realize the great advance between the old five-point system, where the number of points determined a dog's worth and where trickery was at a premium and the comprehensive theory of field trials of the present, where dishonesty in handling is rarely attempted and is always discouraged.

* * *

Now that the Mascoutah Kennel Club has decided not to hold a bench show next year, the bench show in connection with the World's Fair will have a clear field. Considering the importance of the event, the preparatory arrangements are being conducted very noiselessly and calmly. It can hardly have an international character unless skillfully and energetically pushed. There is, however, time yet to accomplish a great deal.

* * *

For a concise and farcical exposition of true field trial principles and matters pertaining to them, the article by "Tarquin" in FOREST AND STREAM of last week, entitled "Field Trials and Field Trial Judges," is unapproachable in cleanness, soundness and finish. It is worthy of the most careful perusal of all who are interested in field trials and the truth as to their present status. The masterly manner in which he analyzes and reduces glittering generalities and tests the results by facts are admirable.

* * *

May 16.—The prosecution last week of the "fox hunters" for giving an imitation fox hunt under the delusion that it was real, and incidentally murdering a tame fox, was a failure, which is much to be regretted. The following clipping from the Chicago *Tribune* will explain how it was done, and it is difficult to imagine anything more farcical or ridiculous:

"The officers of the Illinois Humane Society detailed to prosecute the participators in the tame fox hunt at Fairland are much disturbed over the methods of legal procedure in Douglas county. The action against the fox hunters was called before Justice Lamb at Tuscola Thursday. Witnesses testified before a jury that a tame fox had been chased by the defendants and their hounds and had been caught and torn to pieces by the latter. Attorney A. W. Thomas, of Chicago, cited a Massachusetts decision sustaining the position of the Humane Society, which, while not denying the right of men to hunt and kill wild foxes, held that a tame fox, cared for in captivity by man from the time it was only a few days old, is a domestic animal.

"C. W. Wolverton, of Tuscola, attorney for the defendants, then addressed the jury. He troubled himself but little about replying to arguments of the Chicago lawyer, but the fact that a Massachusetts decision had been cited severely wounded his local pride.

"'Gentlemen of the jury,' he said, 'we are residents of the State of Illinois in the glorious West—wild and woolly, if you will—where each man is an independent American citizen. What is Massachusetts? An alien Commonwealth. It is Massachusetts. Why, gentlemen of the jury, on Boston Common to-day witches are burned at the stake, and if a man is found outside of a church Sunday he is placed in a lockup. What has Massachusetts to do with us? We are American citizens and we want to chase foxes and we chase foxes.'

"After hearing which the twelve good men and true of Tuscola rendered a verdict for the defendants. The Humane Society had hoped to make this a test case under the State laws, which provide that any person guilty of 'torturing any animal' shall be subject to a fine of not more than $200. The Massachusetts decision was directly in point, and although the justice before whom the action was brought was manifestly impartial, the jury, which was composed largely of friends of the defendants, rendered a favorable decision on the questions of law impossible."

B. WATERS.

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—The greyhounds belonging to the late Dr. Gordon, V.S., Ottawa, were raffled last week, over 500 tickets being sold. Justinian went to Mr. J. W. Wurtle, who is a member of the bench show committee: Jetsam to Mr. John Abbott, and Stylish Girl to Mr. C. Roger. The two former won firsts and special at the late Ottawa show under "Honest John."

I hear that several new classes have been added to the Ottawa list, the building, too, is to be remodeled. The new members of the committee are Mr. F. Robson and Mr. F. H. Cunningham.

Mr. Geddes has added another black and tan to his string, a six months old bitch puppy, by Kaiser out of Desdemona.

Further particulars about the Rideau Kennels' new fox-terrier informs me that he is Merle Guy (renamed Rideau Rivet), by Dolly Dandy (Vesuvius—Lally Mayfair) out of Bodkin III. (Rivet III.—Clarke's Racer). Weight 16½lbs.

The Cooktown Kennels, Ottawa, have sold their best stud cocker Tim Obo to a breeder on your side for a price well up in three figures. He is by Bob Obo out of Clio.

Kingston has lost another of her breeders, Mr. J. D. G. Shaw, who has moved to Toronto.

Dr. Griffin, Hamilton, has lost his bull-terrier bitch Edgewood Belle from intestinal rupture while being bred to Gully the Great. He has replaced her, as I "flapped" last week, by a young bitch of Frank Dole's, Edgewood Robin, in whelp to the same dog.

Rugby Norah, the Irish terrier bitch purchased by Mr. Murdoch and partners, Hamilton, has been bred to Ben IV. and is now on her way across the pond.

The poisoners have been getting in their fine work in Toronto and Hamilton. The kennel club in the latter place purpose taking the matter up and will prosecute any cases brought to its notice.

Mr. A. D. Stewart has disposed of his brace of bulldogs, one, The Dude, going to Manitoba, the other, Flash in the Pan (Crib—Sister to Lion), going to a fancier in Nova Scotia.

The directors of the Montreal Exposition are anxious to hold another bench show next fall, but as the date would of necessity clash with that of London they are in a quandary. If London will forego its dates they will hold a show. The management has been offered to Dr. Wesley Mills, who organized the show under such difficulties last year. He will, however, advise them not to hold a show if London retains the dates chosen. He insists, also, that adequate accommodation for the dogs be provided; indeed, he has advised the directors to erect a large and suitable building for show purposes, and it is hoped they may see fit to comply with this request.

Several of the committee of the Toronto Kennel Club are inquiring why their names were not mentiondd as being most industrious when they did twice the work of some named in your report. Mr. Shirley Stewart was indefatigable and several of the others worked very hard.

In the same report if you read Forest Lou for Forest Sire in setters, and Agate for Spot in cockers, you will strike it nearer.

H. B. DONOVAN.

BLACK AND TANS.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Replying to Dr. Foote's letter in your issue of May 12, I wish to say that as a "novice" in the black and tan terrier fancy, I am greatly obliged to the Doctor for giving me the benefit of his "wide" and varied experience. I am always glad to get information, and the Doctor's letter contains a great deal that I have never seen before. It is true that show reports are not always reliable, but as the Doctor admits that Madge was "wide in front" at Toronto 1890, he acknowledges the correctness of the report quoted. Well, the Doctor answered my question anyway. Madge "did greatly reduce in width" between the time of New York and Pittsburgh shows. I have had enough experience as a breeder to know that a bitch changes her appearance for the better five or six weeks after weaning puppies, but must confess to ignorance of the fact that one would "greatly reduce in width" of front in three weeks. My letter was not written for the purpose of running down Broomfield Madge. I did not say I thought her worse or better than Louie. What I wanted to know was, why Louie won at New York with "consummate ease" and within three weeks under the same judge, Madge won as the Doctor says "with considerable to spare." The Doctor says Mr. Raper is able to see something in a dog besides front. What was it, that he saw in Madge that beat Louie? He also says a "straight front is not natural or desirable in a black and tan." Here is an item of news for the Black and Tan Terrier Club of England. When they hear this they will probably change the standard. The Doctor should take one of the stud cards issued by Rochelle Kennels and turn to the last page and read the following from "Points of the Black and Tan Terrier as set forth by the Black and Tan Terrier Club of England."

"*Chest.*—Narrow between the legs, deep in the brisket."

"*Legs.*—Perfectly straight and well under the body, strong, and of proportionate length."

I think this would imply that a straight and narrow front is desirable in a black and tan, the genial Doctor to the contrary notwithstanding.

A. W. SMITH.

THE BEAGLE STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the discussion of the proposed change of the standard height of the English beagle, you may add my name to the list of those who most emphatically oppose such a measure.

The National Beagle Club can feel proud of its record so far, but should it tamper with the standard that has done the breed so much good since its adoption, I predict that the harmony which now evidently prevails in its ranks will be marred.

There is no necessity for enumerating reasons for the opposition to such a change. No logical reasons have been given—and never will—why such a change should be made.

My acquaintance and experience with the beagle fraternity at large is of considerable scope, and as I let them file by me mentally I fail to see but two (Mr. Phœbns one of them), who would favor such a change.

Should the N. B. C. have any intentions of attempting such a change—but I give that body credit in believing that such a possibility does not exist—then let us have their best reason for so doing, and I am confident that our little favorites will find defenders of their cause in plenty.

As for myself, the standard to which I endeavor to breed will never exceed fifteen inches, rather less if any change must be made, and that for basket beagles not over twelve inches. They do the work I require of them to my entire satisfaction, and any additional size would only impair the quality of the work.

Just as every other breeder, I have bred some overzized specimens and some as good as any man has produced. They have, with the other extreme, been classed as weeds. Let every breeder seek to breed to fit the standard and not endeavor to have the standard changed to fit his breeding.

If larger dogs are desired and required for work which does not suit our favorites, then let harriers and foxhounds perform it. That's what they are for.

As to a change of the point scale of the standard, a few minor changes may be of benefit, but I would just as vigorously oppose a reduction of the points given to head qualities in the present standard. There is where you find the character and quality of every breed and most particularly so in the little beagle.

The wonder of it all to me is that a letter of one man, with no logic whatever advanced, should bring about a discussion.

A. C. KRUEGER.

WRIGHTSVILLE, York Co., Pa.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am glad to see that most of the beagle men, writing in FOREST AND STREAM, disapprove of raising the standard from 15in. to 16in. But am exceedingly pleased to see the 12in. measurement raised to 13in. This will do away with, what seems to me, rather a ridiculous idea that some beagle men have fallen into, also a few beagle judges, that a beagle 14½in. or 14¾in., or even up to the standard of 15in., has not (other points being equal) as good a right to first honors as a beagle from 12½in. to 13in. Will some of the beagle men who hold that a beagle 14½in. to 15in. is too big kindly give their reason in FOREST AND STREAM for so thinking. The gentleman judging beagles at Toronto last September paid no attention to whether a beagle was 12½in. or 13½in., provided the dog was not over the standard in his class, but gave the ribbon to the best dog. In the class from 12in. to 15in., why is not the beagle nearest to 15in. as good a dog as the nearest to 12in? Why is he not a better dog? Take him into the field, and in nine cases out of ten he will be found the superior of his smaller brother. Enter a horse 13½ hands high at a horse show in the 15 hands and under class and see where he will be. Now, the 15in. and under class will bring the larger dogs together, and the under 13in. class all the smaller dogs ditto. The 12in. class always appeared to me to be a wrong height to have chosen, as the beagles mostly entered for this class went invariably a trifle over the 12in.

AMATEUR.

COOKSTOWN, Canada.

MY KINGDOM FOR A PEDIGREE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your last number Mr. R. L. Ogden ("Podgers") requests me to inform him if I have Mike's pedigree. Regretfully I must answer no. I have wished many times that it was possible for me to trace his lineage to the aristocratic family of blue bloods from which he must have sprung. The blood is there, but from whence it came I know not. He is a waif, or as dogmen might say, "a pick up."

It is the old story: A favor to a stranger, stranger no money, but plenty of gratitude and a pup; everything agreeable, no questions asked, stranger goes away and the poor orphaned pup is left to grow up to dog's estate, ignorant of the blood and traditions of his royal family, and bereft of that most prized of all the adjuncts of royalty, pride of pedigree. But Mike may console himself with Seneca's reflection: "He who boasts of his descent, praises the deeds of another." Or he may, like Cæsar assert, "My family begins with me."

But I am forced to say that if Mike's lineage were traceable at all it would undoubtedly lead to the Emerald Isle, as his name would indicate; and that, while he is evidently not pure bred, he is mostly Irish with a taint, like the boy's puppy, of "jist dog."

After carefully reading Mr. Ogden's remark about the introduction by him of blooded dogs into this country, I am satisfied, from my acquaintance with the northwest Pacific coast, that we have numerous descendants of his dogs among us; and all the sportsmen of this country will join with me in an expression of gratitude to him for his service, for it is a noble breed.

S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon, May 6.

CANADIAN KENNEL CLUB DIPLOMAS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It will, I think, interest you to know that the Canadian Kennel Club has decided, with a view of encouraging Canadian breeders to give annually in future, at one show during the fall circuit, special diplomas for, first, the best kennel of not less than four dogs or bitches; second, the best brace of dogs or bitches; third, the best dog; fourth, the best bitch. These diplomas, which will be offered for all recognized breeds, can only be competed for by Canadian members of the Canadian Kennel Club, and will without doubt be eagerly sought after. The possession of the diplomas will be in itself a high honor, and the advertisement received by the lucky winners will well recompense them for any trouble taken to win the distinction.

The classification of the diplomas is thoroughly good, for it will be readily seen that the winner of the kennel prize showing four dogs, may easily be beaten in the competition for the best brace, while both may lose to others in the competitions for single dogs or bitches.

The diplomas referred to will not in any way affect the customary diplomas and special prizes offered by the various bench show committees. The Canadian Kennel Club is only seeking now to encourage her own members, and stimulate Canadian breeders. She never did a better thing or took a wiser step, and in her present effort she deserves, and will, I feel sure, receive the hearty support of all true dog lovers.

A. D. STEWART.

HAMILTON, Ontario.

DOG CHAT.

IN the National Field Trials, which took place near Shrewsbury, England, commencing April 26, there was a great scarcity of game, and with only an entry of eleven in the first stake, it took all day to run it off. In the Pointer Puppy Stake, Mr. Mawson's Blanch of Bromfield won first, Messrs. Droy's Master of Meirelbeke, second, and Mr. Lowe's Sir Thomas and Mr. Heywood-Lonsdale's Dice equal third. In setter puppies the result was, Colonel Cote's Dash first, Capt. Miller's Airnie second, and Mr. Wace's Ben thirds. For the Acton Reynald Stakes, for aged pointers and setters, fresh ground was tried at Moreton Corbet, and fortunately game was a little more plentiful. We cannot find space for more than the bare results. Dr. Wood's setter Fred was declared the winner of the setter prize, and was also the absolute winner of the stake. Mr. Elias Bishop's Seno Don Pedro being the winning pointer, with Mr. Heywood-Lonsdale's Crab getting reserve for second best of either breed. The other awards are not yet given in the English papers. The first day's meet of the Pointer Club Field Trials was held at Llanypwl, Wales, and in the Pointer Puppy Stake R. G. Mawson's Blanch of Bromfield won first, A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale's Mura second, W. Arkwright's Tapp third, and F. C. Lowe's Sir Thomas of Kippen fourth. Judges were Messrs. R. L. Purcell-Llewellyn and C. H. Beck.

Messrs. Spratt have shipped for Mr. Lowrie, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, a bull-terrier for Mr. Dever, of Peoria, Ill.

The "railroad dog" affords unlimited scope nowadays for the newspaper writer. These dogs seem to crop up periodically, just like that fearful plant in South America we are told of that feeds on human beings, dogs, etc., the story about which has been going the rounds for the past ten years and not long since found its way into kennel papers on both sides of the water, the *pièce de résistance* in this instance of course being a dog.

Mr. Geo. Raper, the English judge who was with us so recently, does not have much time for rest. He writes a friend over here: "I am going to Amsterdam (Holland) show next week. After that I shall be busy here, but at the end of May I go to Berlin, Germany, to judge fox-terriers, pointers, setters, spaniels and some other English breeds."

Mr. Harry Twyford, who was so well and favorably known as the manager of the Oriole Kennels of fox-terriers, has decided to use the kennels that housed Mr. Logan's dogs, for a boarding kennel. Mr. Twyford has the secret of keeping dogs in good shape and he should soon be able to show a full house.

From all accounts Col. Rupperts recent purchases will do the kennel some good. The name of one is Lady Ainia, by Watch out of Countess of Grafenried, by Ch. Angelo. She is well marked and stands about 20in. at the shoulder, with good bone and is very active. She is not in very good shape just now, as she weaned a litter before sailing and was seasick coming over. She was whelped March 11, 1890, and was bred by Mr. Harvey, of Lincolnshire. The others, Countess Madge, a litter sister to Marvel, by Ch. Pouf out of Mossy, stands 30in. at shoulder and is exceptionally well built, and Mr. Booth writes us that "next to Princess Florence the most massively built bitch he ever saw," with a capital head but lacks markings. She was whelped Feb. 10, 1889. Though Donnybrook Fan, that Col. Ruppert had an eye on, has a capital head, his legs are not at all as they should be; that gentleman was perhaps wise in leaving him on the other side.

Mr. A. W. Purbeck has been very ill but is now on a fair way to recovery, and perhaps the knowledge that his favorite greyhound Bestwood Daisy, that won so many prizes during the spring circuit, whelped nine pups by his unfortunate dog Ornatus, may hasten his convalescence. Ornatus, with whose serious accident we acquainted our readers some time since, though coming into a strong condition, will never appear again on the bench or run another race, though as a sire he no doubt will be able to prove his worth. Seventeen entries from the Anglo-American tribe will journey under George's care to Lewiston show this week.

Mr. W. L. Washington, of Pittsburgh, Pa., of Irish setter and recent wolf coursing fame, traveled over the Rockies and was a visitor at the San Francisco dog show. The *Pacific Field Sports* issued a very neat supplement containing half toned pictures of several of the prize winners at the San Francisco show.

The reason a dog can look so knowing is because he can't say anything to spoil the effect.—*Springfield (Ohio) Farmer.*

From all reports kennel club affairs in San Francisco are not as rosy as they might be. The Pacific Kennel Club has been overshadowed for some years by the California Kennel Club, but there seems to be widespread dissatisfaction with the way things are run in that club and a number of members have resigned and gone over to the "enemy." Sixty-four new members will join the Pacific Kennel Club; seventeen of this sixty-four joined on Friday last; among them were such men as Mr. Fred Webster, president of the Country Club; J. M. Kilgariff, secretary of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club, and, as our correspondent writes, "a number of other wealthy men who will just make things hum."

Mr. Hobbie, who has forsaken his old love and is devoting his attention to its more handsome (?) cousin the bulldog, will be sorry to hear that his old winner, the bull-terrier Spotless Prince, died in California last week. His death was caused by a beating he received at the hands of a man who was exercising him.

The following gentlemen, Messrs. J. M. Tracy, of Hempstead, L. I.; N. Wallace, of Farmington, Conn., and W. S. Bell, of Pittsburgh, Pa., have consented to judge the various stakes to be run in the Central Field Trial Club's trials at Lexington next fall.

In our business columns this week will be found particulars of the Central Field Trial Derby. As usual, it is divided, and the Pointer and Setter Stakes have each $400, $250 and $150 as prizes, with $100 additional to the absolute winner. Entries close June 1 with Mr. C. H. Odell, 44 Wall street, New York city. A forfeit of $10 accompanies the nomination, $10 is payable Aug. 15, and then $10 to fill. Other stakes will be announced later.

A little girl, in order to prove that it is wrong to cut off the tails of horses and dogs, quoted the Scriptural injunction, "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder."—*Housekeeper's Weekly.*

Mr. George La Rue, secretary of the Pointer Club, writes: "My duties as general manager of the Crocker-Wheeler Electric Company, of New York, necessitate my being "on the wing" nearly all of the season, and the demands upon my time are so heavy that I have deemed it advisable to resign the offices of secretary-treasurer of the Pointer Club of America. All books, papers and cash have been delivered to Hon. John S. Wise, the able vice-president, who will attend to club correspondence, etc., pending the election of my successor."

Mr. Mortimer arrived in New York from the West on Sunday night and came straight on to Lewiston. He left San Francisco last Friday week, but was delayed by washouts.

Every one has heard of the celebrated calf case that cost so many thousands of dollars before it was settled, and a recent suit in which a dog was the principal bone of contention has cost far more money to contestants than the merits of the case demanded. The case was dismissed last month, and the court assessed one-half of the costs against each litigant. The costs in the case, outside of the attorney's fees, amounted to $500. The dog was worth $1.50.

The following "exemplar" appeared in the *Herald* last Sunday: "An exceptionally bushy exemplar of young full-bred English setter, very valuable, for sale, cheap, etc."

Mr. Washington A. Coster will judge at the Philadelphia field trials.

The Canadians seem to have made a great commotion over a very small matter in the case of Mr. Mercer's disqualification. In the first place it was ill advised on "Mount Royal's" part to write to the *Canadian Kennel Gazette* a letter which simply prejudged the case. There was no fraud committed by Mr. Mercer, and after his ample apologies and taking all the circumstances of the case into consideration, though we do not defend his action, a reprimand or censure such as the Spaniel Club indulged in, or at the very outside a short period of suspension should have satisfied justice in the case.

The Menthon Kennels' St. Bernard Lord Bute died of pneumonia last Friday.

We note among our new kennel advertisements this week, the following offers for sale: Terriers, W. Reilly; Pointers, Riverside Kennels, M. T. Mason; King Don Pointer Kennels, W. Hyland, W. H. Moller; Great Danes, F. S. Anderson; Setters, Poston and Burdell, M. T. Mason; Beagles, A. C. Krueger. The Wyoming Kennels offer their St. Bernards at stud at half fee. The Tubby Hook Kennels offer champion Carney at stud.

LEWISTON DOG SHOW.

LEWISTON, Me., Tuesday, 4 P. M.—This show opened this morning and judging the 142 dogs present commenced at 11 A. M. There is quality galore here: Glenrose Kennels' and O. W. Brooking's beagles, Jarvis's pointers, Blossom's Gordons, Oak Grove Kennels' Irish setters, White Oak Kennels' greyhounds, Kilmarnock Kennels' collies, Toon and Symonds's assortment of terriers, Mrs. Ballentine's pugs, and last but not least, Wyoming Kennels with Sir Bedivere and his companions. The show is held in the skating rink and is light, airy and well adapted for a show. Benching is in the old style but very neatly arranged. The secretary, treasurer and president of the club are all busy, and though the attendance is not very good, it is expected to improve in the evenings. Mr. Mortimer is judging and is looking bronzed and healthy from his recent travels on the Pacific coast. Among those present are Messrs. E. B. Sears, N. Q. Pope, Geo. Jarvis, Joe Lewis, George Thomas, James Green, F. H. Clarke, W. L. Rutter, etc. The awards are as follows:

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. E. Brown's Frank; 2d, S. R. B. Pingree's Fritz. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Glazier's Madge Minting; 2d, F. R. Conant's Galatea; 3d, E. Rowe's Pansy.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears' Sir Bedivere.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Wyoming Hesper; 2d, W. H. Miles's Rudolph; 3d, T. F. Donohue's Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Lady Adelaide. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, J. F. Parker's Roswal and Tabatha.

BLOODHOUNDS —CHALLENGE.—1st, G. W. Glazier's Jack the Ripper.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Glazier's Belhus. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Glazier's Delfin.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Purbeck's Tasso.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Purbeck's Pious Pembroke; 2d Abel Lezotte's Mick; 3d, H. C. Day's Ruby. *Bitches:* 1st, A. W. Purbeck's Lady Clare; 2d and 3d, Manataug Kennels' Marguerite and Lady Laville.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Geo. Jarvis's Lad of Kent.—OPEN.—55LBS. AND OVER—*Dogs:* 1st, Charles D. Roberts's Duke of Dexter; 2d, Toon & Simonds's Devon Ranger; 3d, E. T. Wilson's Don Graphic.—50LBS. AND OVER—*Bitches:* 1st, George Jarvis's Lass of Kent.—UNDER 50LBS.—*Bitches:* 1st, Wm. C. Root's Bloom of Kent; 2d, C. W. Currie's Donyo; 3d, J. B. Littlefield's Bonita. Very high com., S. A. Nichols's Mollie.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, F. C. Fowler's San Pablo. *Bitches:* 1st, J. W. Lawson's Blue Nell. Very high com., F. C. Fowler's Topsy F. High com., T. R. Catland's Cleo. Com., D. F. Long's Saddie. *Puppies:* 1st, F. C. Fowler's San Pablo; 2d, F. L. Crosby's High Low Game.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and reserve, F. C. Fowler's Duke Elcho and Seminole. *Bitches:* 1st and reserve, F. C. Fowler's Norna and Edna H.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, F. C. Fowler's Kildare Glenmore and Erie; 2d, W. J. McCarthy's Kildare Elcho. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and very high com., F. C. Fowler's Onota Bell, Bonnibel and Alice Kent; 3d, N. McIntosh's Maid of Barstol.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, James B. Blossom's Heather Bell.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, James B. Blossom's Heather York, 2d, Chas. H. Leonard's Dash L. *Bitches:* 1st, James B. Blossom's Flomont.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st, F. H. Topham's Rex T.

COCKER SPANIELS.—NOT OVER 28LBS.—1st, Dole & Thomas's Woodstock Dora.

BEAGLES.—13IN. AND OVER.—*Dogs:* 1st, National Beagle Kennels' Diamond Forest; 2d, O. W. Brooking's Tomboy. *Bitches:* 1st, O. W. Brooking's Forest Queen; 2d, R. W. Pope's Lady Flute; 3d, Glenrose Beagle Kennels' Parthenia.—UNDER 13IN.—1st, Glenrose Beagle Kennels' Butterfly.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, L. A. Edward's Boxer; 2d, Dr. H. T. Thurber's Beecher; 3d, Mower & Strout's Fred. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. H. T. Thurber's Femur; 2d, Mower & Strout's Jipsey. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Dr. H. T. Thurber's Femur and Beecher.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Bitches:* 1st, Manataug Kennels' Roslyn Mischief.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Kilmarnock Collie Kennels' Reknown; 2d, withheld. Com., G. St. L. Abbott's Trap. *Bitches:* Kilmarnock Collie Kennels' Mother Shipton. *Puppies:* 3d, Manataug Kennels' Lady Martha.

POODLES.—1st, R. Carter's Black Jack.

BULLDOGS —*Dogs:* 1st, J. Coles's Carisbrook. *Bitches:* 1st, W. F. Rutter's Bessie.

BULL-TERRIERS. —30LBS. AND OVER.—*Dogs:* 1st, Toon & Symond's Comet; other prizes withheld.

LEWISTON, May 17.—[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]

BOSTON TERRIERS.—Prizes withheld.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Symonds's Ebor Spendthrift; 2d, Wilton Kennels' Warren Tripper. *Bitches:* 1st, Symonds's Venus; 2d, Wilton Kennels' Warren Sparkle.

IRISH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Wise's Shaun Rhue; 2d, Symonds's Valley Boxer. *Bitches:* 1st, T. Wise's Colleen Rhue; 2d, Symonds's Salem Witch.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, G. Thomas's Matchless.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Symonds's Prince Raglan. *Bitches:* 1st, Symonds's Rosette.

SKYE TERRIERS.—Prizes withheld.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* Prizes withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, Symonds's Venus.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, Symonds's Scotch Hot.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Mrs. Ballentine's Curtis.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. Ballentine's Robin Hood; 2d, G. E. McGowan's Smut. *Bitches:* 1st, L. F. Dearne's Fancy.

MISCELLANEOUS.—HEAVY WEIGHT—1st, Symonds's Sheffield Lad.—LIGHT WEIGHT—1st, Geo. Thomas's Boston Model; 2d, E. W. Farr's Pink.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best St. Bernard, Sir Bedivere. Best pointer, Lad of Kent. Best English setter, Lawson's Blue Nell. Best kennel Irish setters, Oak Grove Kennels. Mr. Pope's greyhounds were shown not for competition.

H. W. LACY.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Patsy Bolivar. By Eberbart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug dog, whelped Dec. 4, 1890, by Eberbart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora), out of Flossy II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Daisy).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Sister—Eberhart's Cashier. Mrs. Knight's (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch sister to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberbart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora), May 8.

Dot Smirle—Tip Obo. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Dot Smirle (Bob Obo—Tough) to their Tip Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo), April 30.

Kate Dalrymple—Leicester. John Finlayson's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) smooth St. Bernard bitch Kate Dalrymple (Bill Tyler—Kate Twyford) to Dan Foster's Leicester (Keeper— ——), April 15.

Queen of Hearts—Blue Blade. A. C. Shallenberger's (Alma, Neb.) English setter bitch Queen of Hearts (Sportsman—Sweetheart) to his Blue Blade (Toledo Blade—Nell S.), May 3.

Becky Sharp—Beaumont. C. E. Mather's Gordon setter bitch champion Becky Sharp to Jas. B. Blossom's champion Beaumont, April 15.

Oonah—Kelso. Jas. B. Blossom's Irish setter bitch Oonah to his Kelso (champion Glencho—Sweetheart), April 17.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Tough. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Tough (Wildair—Belle), April 20, seven (five dogs), by their Tip Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo).

Œnone. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Œnone (Obo, Jr.—Tough), April 20, seven (three dogs), by their Tip Obo (Bob Obo—Cleo).

Maud Val Jean. A. C. Shallenberger's (Alma, Neb.) English setter bitch Maud Val Jean (Jean Val Jean—Sheena Van), April 12, six (four dogs), by J. M. Avent's Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud).

Nannie Gates. A. C. Shallenberger's (Alma, Neb.) English setter bitch Nannie Gates (Bob Gates—Lilly B.), April 28, ten (four dogs), by Blue Ridge Kennels' champion Gath's Mark (Gath—Gem).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Corktown Count. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Dec. 12, 1891, by Tim Obo out of Dot Smirle, by Corktown Cocker Kennels, Ottawa, Ont., to A. W. Hunter, North Adams, Mass.

Tim Obo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped June 30 1890, by Bob Obo out of Cleo, by Corktown Cocker Kennels, Ottawa, Ont., to D. Grantley for D. Galbraith, Erie, Pa.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. E. C., Elizabeth, W. Va.—We do not keep foxhounds; consult our advertising columns.

N. S. E., Middlesborough, Ky.—Give two grains of santonine three times a day for two days, afterwards give a dose of castor oil. The biccoughs arise probably from stomachic derangement, feed on soft food and give exercise.

H. R., Saginaw, Mich.—Please prescribe for my four-year-old setter dog which is troubled as follows: After a day's hunt he coughs the next morning and continues it for two or three days, and then the cough disappears. For the past two months his left eye discharges more or less. He eats well and appears to be perfectly healthy. Ans. Rub the throat with camphorated oil two or three times a day, and see that he is kept out of draughts. Drop morning and night a solution of one part nitrate of silver to thirty of water in the eye till the running stops.

C. E. C., Pullman, Ill.—1. Is the mastiff dog McCormick, owned by E. M. Paulson, Mayville, N. D., registered in the A.K.R., and if so, what is his number? 2 If not registered is he eligible to registration in the A.K.C.S.B? 3. Would his get from a registered bitch (registered in the A.K.C.S.B.) be eligible to registration? Ans. 1. No. 2. Not unless he can show a pedigree of three generations back or is from registered parents. 3. Not unless he himself was registered or eligible for registry.

SETTER, Chatham, N. S.—I have a setter dog about 11 months old, that frequently passes bloody matter with his stools. He has been quite thin, but is coming up quite fast although the trouble does not decrease any. He seems to feel perfectly well and shows no signs of sickness, although I think he is easily tired. Kindly inform me what is the cause of the trouble. Ans. Piles probably; feed relaxing food, oatmeal and milk, boiled liver, plenty of vegetables, etc. Sulphur as a laxative is also advised, given in the food. Give only gentle exercise till all signs of blood disappear.

NIMROD, Milwaukee, Wis.—1. Can you give the name of a book treating about beagles and their training, one which treats exhaustively on the subject? 2. How are dog shows run and what rules prevail? 3. Where can we get the rules prevailing at dog shows? 4. Can you give us some information as to the best beagles, names and owners. 5. Are the Associated Fanciers a reliable firm? You will greatly oblige us by answering these questions. Ans. 1. Vero Shaw's "Book of the Dog" and also "The American Book of the Dog." The former treats the subject very exhaustively. 2. A bench show committee is first formed, whose duty it is or should be to apply to the American Kennel Club for admission, claiming dates for the show, inclosing $10 with the application, which in your case could not be acted up n by the club till the next quarterly meeting in September. The bench show committee arranges the premium list, which can easily be done by referring to a premium list published by some other club. A date for closing entries is then settled upon. A superintendent who has bad experience with bench shows should be engaged and a competent judge or judges secured, whose names should, if possible, be published in the premium list. A suitable building should be secured, and for a moderate sum per day Spratts Patent will bench and feed the dogs, or this can be done by the club itself. These are the principal points to be arranged beforehand, the rest the superintendent will attend to, aided as he ought to be in every possible manner by the bench show committee till the show is over and the last dog has been shipped home. These are the main essentials, though a perusal of the premium list of the Westminster Kennel Club will give you more points than our limited space will allow us to do. 3. From A. P. Vredenburgh, 44 Broadway, New York. 4. Consult our advertising columns. 5. No.

Mr. Norris, of Iceboro, while working near the river, last winter, heard the baying of a hound in the camp-meeting woods, and supposed that a fox-hunting party was abroad. A minute later the fox appeared; he crossed the railroad track and ran on to the ice at the top of his speed, heading directly for the hole in the ice. Mr. Norris thought he would run into the hole and be drowned. But such a finale was not down on reynard's programme. On arriving at the hole in the ice he turned back, and, doubling his track till he reached the railroad, and turning down that, which runs at right angles with his own track, he ran several rods, then sat down to wait and watch. He had but a few moments to wait before the hound appeared in hot pursuit of the scent. The dog, with his nose to the snow, kept on across the railroad track on to the ice, and straight for the hole where reynard had turned back. As is well known, hounds trust to their keen scent rather than to their sight, and when the dog arrived at the end of the trail his momentum was too great to stop short of the hole in the ice, and with a farewell yelp he disappeared into the swift current of the Kennebec, never to re-appear. Whether reynard smiled as he trotted leisurely off is not known, but can be imagined.—*Augusta (Me.) Journal.*

Yachting.

THE BALANCING OF MARINE ENGINES AND THE VIBRATION OF VESSELS.

THE recent issues of *Engineering* have been most interesting from the very full reports which they contain of the annual meeting of the Institution of Naval Architects, which was held early in April. Of several very valuable papers, the most important were by Messrs. Yarrow and Thorneycroft, both famous as builders of fast torpedo boats, the former on the subject of balancing of engines and vibrations of hulls; the latter on steadying vessels at sea by means of a movable weight and controlling mechanism. The former paper we reprint entire from *Engineering*, as it cannot fail to interest all who are connected with screw vessels, whether for trade or pleasure. In addition to the accompanying diagrams, the

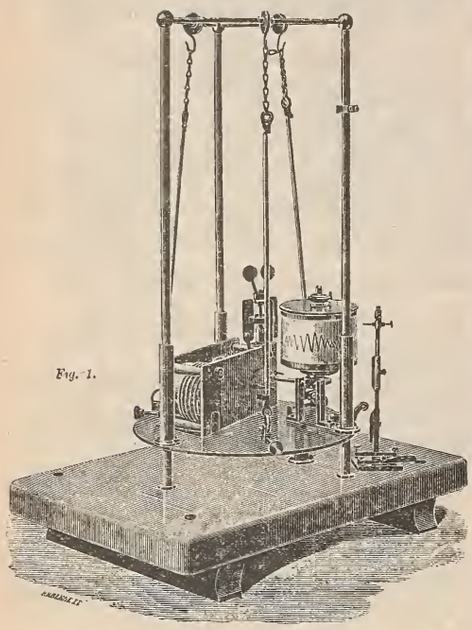


Fig. 1.

lecture was illustrated by photographs on a large screen, showing the effect of the vibrations on the water about the vessel.

Mr. Yarrow said:

All who are acquainted with the working of steamers provided with large power and of high speed, such as torpedo boats, torpedo-boat catchers, and very fast passenger steamers, will be familiar with the fact that they are subject to considerable vibration under some conditions, especially since the adoption of steel for shipbuilding and high piston speed. To overcome it is daily becoming a matter of increasing importance, as higher and higher speeds are being continually demanded. It is to a study of the laws which govern this vibration and to the possibility of avoiding it that I invite your attention this evening.

I will first describe some experiments which we have carried out during the last few years, with a view to throw light upon this subject. At the outset we felt the want of some means of accurately indicating and recording the extent and character of vibrations, and therefore devised an instrument for the purpose. This instrument I have here this evening for your inspection. It has been in use for the last six years, and is, I believe, reliable. It consists, as will be seen, of a heavily weighted drum suspended by elastic connections. This drum is provided with suitable clockwork to cause it to revolve, and is regulated to make one revolution per minute. Attached to an upright fixed to the stand of the machine is a pencil, which presses lightly against the drum, round which a sheet of paper is wrapped, in the same manner as in an ordinary indicator. It will be readily understood that if the base of this instrument be placed upon a platform, or the deck of a vessel subject to vertical vibration, this movement will be transmitted to the whole apparatus, excepting that portion which is suspended by the elastic connection, and this being heavily weighted will not follow the vibratory motion of the stand. Now if we place our instrument on the stern or any part of a steamer which is vibrating and start the drum revolving, the pencil being pressed against the paper makes a line, indicating the relative vertical positions of the pencil and the paper, or in other words, makes a diagram which records the character and extent of the movement of that part of the ship upon which the instrument stands. This instrument we call a "vibrometer," and it has mainly been devised by my friend Mr. Nesbitt.

I believe the cause of vibration in screw vessels when running in smooth water with their propellers well immersed, to be mainly due to the forces produced by the unbalanced moving parts of the machinery, such as the pistons, piston-rods, valves, gear, &c., excepting when it is the result of bad workmanship or bad state of repair. For example, as clearly pointed out by Mr. Barnaby in his treatise on marine propellers, vibration may be set up by a screw, the centre of gravity of which is out of the centre line of the shaft, or it may be due to want of uniformity in the position, area, or shape of the blades; these causes being avoidable by proper care, I do not propose to deal with them. I would, however, take this opportunity to observe that sufficient attention is not always paid to these points.

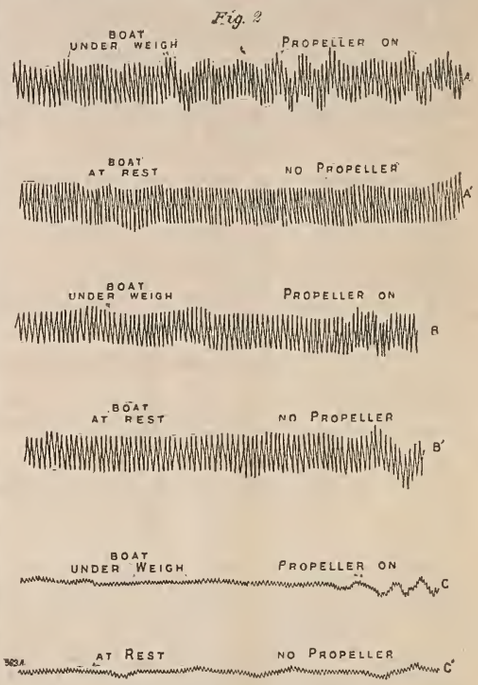
From our experiments we have overwhelming proof that the vibration in a torpedo boat is precisely the same in extent and character when the screw is on and the vessel driven by it through the water, as it is when the boat is stationary and the engines simply revolving without doing work, the propeller being removed. To prove that this statement is correct I would beg your reference to Fig. 2, upon which are shown enlarged vibrometer diagrams, which have been obtained from torpedo boats when running and when stationary. These diagrams represent a fair average of over a hundred results. It will be seen that diagrams A and A^1 are practically alike; also diagrams B and B^1, and diagrams C and C^1, A, B, and C having been obtained when the boat was under weigh with propeller on, and A^1, B^1, and C^1, when the vessel was stationary, being without propeller. The engines were making exactly the same number of revolutions in each corresponding pair of diagrams. Not only do these diagrams prove that the screw had nothing to do with the vibration, and that it was owing to the working of the machinery, but it will be seen how greatly our investigation is facilitated by these facts, because experiments can be carried out with a boat at rest, and we know that the same results as regards vibration will be found under ordinary working conditions.

It is a well-known fact that engines will impart their vibration to a boat at certain speeds much more readily than at other speeds, and it often happens that at full speed a boat may be practically steady, while at a slower speed the vibration is excessive. This is dependent upon the extent to which the movements of the reciprocating parts of the engine correspond with the period of vibration of the hull, which may be considered in this investigation as an elastic body. This is illustrated by the well-known fact that when soldiers are crossing a suspension bridge it is often found necessary to avoid their marching in step. Some years since we had a boat in which severe vibration occurred at 200, 400, 600, and 800 revolutions per minute, but there was none at the intermediate speeds of 300, 500, and 700. The diagrams in Fig. 3 show very clearly how the vibration varies at different speeds and the variation that takes place in the extent of the vibration when passing from one speed to another.

In a vessel, such as a fast Atlantic liner, which is intended to run continuously at a nearly uniform speed (unless special means be taken to balance the machinery), it is of the utmost importance to carefully avoid the number of revolutions of the engines per minute, synchronizing with the normal vibration of the hull. This cannot be carried out in the case of warships and others which are intended to run at varying speeds; for if the speed of the engines be proportioned so as not to set up vibration at full speed they will probably do so at intermediate or cruising speeds, and if they set up no vibration at cruising speeds they will probably vibrate at full speed. I believe it would be by no means a difficult matter to determine in the original design, with fair accuracy, what speed of engine would be suitable to avoid vibration being set up in any given design of hull. We frequently hear of propellers being changed in order to reduce vibration, and in many cases the change is made with advantage, but it often happens that the improvement is not directly due to the altered shape of the propeller, but indirectly to the change causing an alteration in the number of revolutions of the engine, and thereby preventing their synchronizing with the natural vibrations of the ship. We hear of hulls being strengthened or built stronger than would otherwise be necessary with a view to reduce vibration. Doubtless this is done with more or less success, due, possibly, not so much to the greater strength of hull, but rather to the period of vibration being modified by this stiffening so as to avoid its harmonizing with the movements of the machinery. Building vessels of greater strength than would otherwise be necessary, with the object of avoiding vibration, cannot be considered a scientific method of dealing with the difficulty, if it can be proved that vibration can be avoided by other means and without extra weight; because extra weight of material added to the ship tends to handicap its speed. The true cause of vibration being due to the machinery, I think it will be admitted that the correct mode of dealing with it is to so design the engines that they may be steady within themselves and free from tendency to cause the hull to vibrate. As a further proof that the vibration is due to the machinery, I may mention that two years ago I made a passage to the United States in one of the very fast twin-screw steamers. I selected a berth in the central portion of the vessel, thinking it a good position for comfort, but the vibration was found to be so excessive that after five days it was scarcely bearable to those passengers whose berths, like my own, were situated at the points of greatest vibration. The vibration was found to vary periodically. When the two low-pressure pistons were descending at the same time it was excessive; but when one low-pressure piston was ascending and the other descending it was entirely neutralized. So distinct was the vibration in my cabin that it was quite easy to count the number of revolutions of the port and starboard engines, and we rigged up a temporary vibrometer on our cabin side, which gave us diagrams, indicating clearly the movements we were subject to. I believe all who have studied the subject of vibration in steamers will agree with me that many vessels which vibrate considerably are in consequence credited with weakness, while in reality they are of ample strength, the fault resting entirely with the engines and not with the hull. Not only is this vibration a source of discomfort to the passengers, but it clearly adds considerably to the wear and tear of the vessel.

Let us consider exactly why an engine produces vibration. In an ordinary inverted engine the steam presses on the cylinder cover and on the piston, and from the piston the stress is transmitted to the bedplate. Now, during the first half of the down stroke the upward pressure on the cylinder cover is greater than the downward pressure on the bedplate to the extent of what is needed to set the reciprocating parts in motion, and this excess of upward over downward pressure lifts the engine bed and that portion of the hull to which it is attached. By a like train of reasoning it can be shown that during the latter half of the down stroke and the first half of the up stroke the tendency is to lower the engine bed; also that during the second half of the up stroke the tendency is to raise the engine bed. To sum this up in a few words, during the upper half of the revolution the engine tends to lift the vessel and during the lower half to depress it. The main principle which governs the whole matter may be summed up. As no internal force can move the center of gravity of a body it follows that any momentum generated by steam pressure in the moving parts such as the piston, etc. must be attended by an exactly equal momentum in the rest of the ship in the opposite direction.

Fig. 2



We will now pass on to consider how to design engines so that they may be perfectly free from vibration. For this purpose please refer to Fig. 4, representing a single cylinder inverted engine, which for the sake of simplicity we will assume has no valve gear. The revolving parts, such as the crank, crank-pin, and a portion of the connecting rod can be balanced by means of rotary weights in the usual way, and we then have only the vertical unbalanced parts, such as the piston, piston rod, etc., left to deal with. Now if we have two eccentrics set opposite to the crank, at equal distances from it and of equal stroke to it, and these impart an up-and-down motion to weights which we will call "bob weights," each of which is half as heavy as the parts to be balanced, that piece of mechanism will revolve free from vibration, excepting that which is due to the angle of the connecting rods. If we wish to place these weights at unequal distances from the crank (see Fig. 5), they must be proportioned to vary in weight inversely as their distances from the crank, that is, if one weight be twice as far from the center of the crank as the other it will have to be half the weight of the other, the sum of the weights in this case being the same irrespective of their position. If we desire to reduce the stroke of these weights so as to obtain a convenient length of stroke (see Fig. 6), we shall then have to increase their weight inversely as the stroke, that is, if we quarter the stroke the weights will have to be quadrupled, and so forth. It will thus be seen to be a simple matter to proportion the bob weights, their stroke and their position to suit what may best work in with any design of engine.

To sum up in a few words what must be done to avoid the effect of the momentum generated by the working parts being felt by the hull, an equal momentum in an opposite direction should be produced.

If instead of using bob weights rotary weights of equal amount had been employed, having their centers of gravity in the same position as the centers of the eccentrics which give motion to the bob

Fig. 3

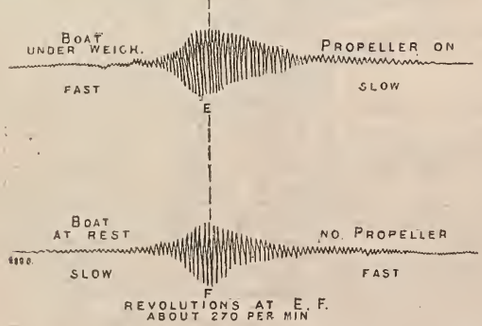


Fig. 4.

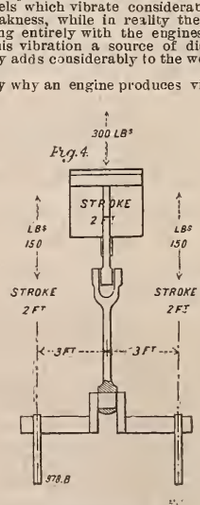


Fig. 5.

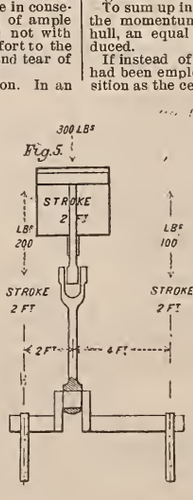


Fig. 6.

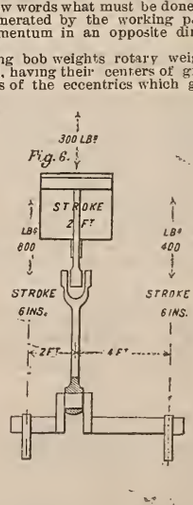


Fig. 7.

Fig. 8. TRAVEL OF PISTONS = 16 INS. VALVES = 5 INS.

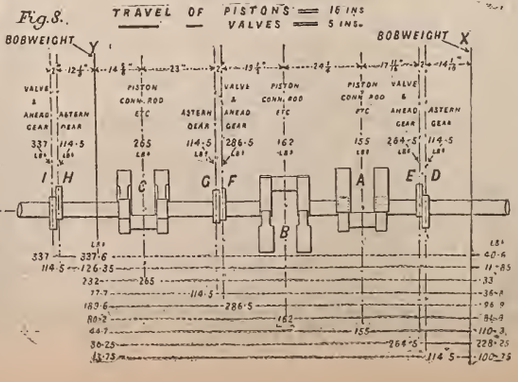


Fig. 9.

weights, the engine would still be balanced vertically but would be unbalanced horizontally.

I would now direct your attention to Figs. 7 to 9, showing the calculation as applied to triple expansion vertical engines. The most suitable positions are first determined for fixing the two eccentrics which give motion to the bob weights, in this case the one lettered X being at the forward end of the engines and the other lettered Y being between the low pressure crank and its valve eccentrics. Each unbalanced moving part in the engine is then dealt with separately, as before described, and the position and amount of the weights necessary to balance is ascertained, the stroke of the balance weights being taken, for the purpose of calculation, as equal to the stroke of the part they balance in each case. For instance, take the middle pressure piston, piston-rod, etc., lettered B, the unbalanced reciprocating parts of which weigh 1621bs., the balance required at X is found to be 81.5lbs. and at Y 80.2lbs., the stroke of each being 16in. Taking another instance, for example, the high-pressure valve and

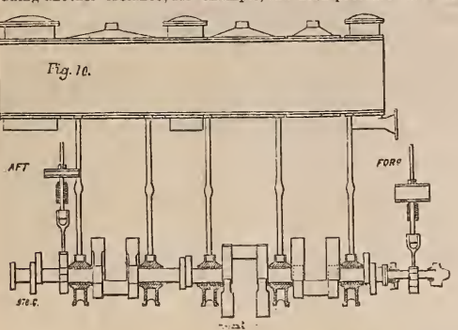
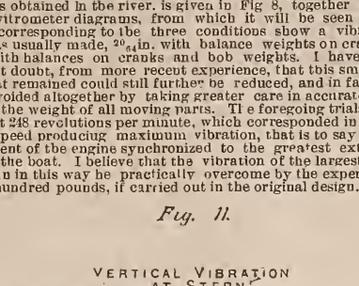


Fig. 10.

balance weights on the cranks only, and (3) with balance weights on cranks and bob weights. The amount of vertical vibration at the stern, as obtained in the river, is given in Fig 8, together with enlarged vitrometer diagrams, from which it will be seen that the results corresponding to the three conditions show a vibration of $\frac{27}{64}$in. as usually made, $\frac{20}{64}$in. with balance weights on cranks, and $\frac{7}{64}$in. with balances on cranks and bob weights. I have not the slightest doubt, from more recent experience, that this small vibration that remained could still further be reduced, and in fact practically avoided altogether by taking greater care in accurately ascertaining the weight of all moving parts. The foregoing trials were all made at 248 revolutions per minute, which corresponded in this boat to the speed producing maximum vibration, that is to say when the movement of the engine synchronized to the greatest extent with that of the boat. I believe that the vibration of the largest Atlantic liner can in this way be practically overcome by the expenditure of a few hundred pounds, if carried out in the original design.

Fig. 11.



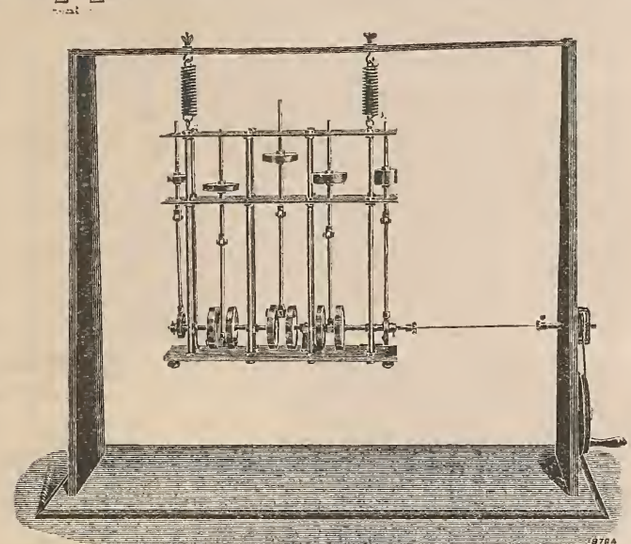


Fig. 12.

its go-ahead gear, lettered E, weighing 264.5lbs., and at Y 36.25lbs., the stroke of each being 5in. After dealing in a similar manner with all the reciprocating parts, if we were to construct two uniform discs with each of the weights thus found pinned on in its proper relative position, and place them respectively at X and Y, the engine would be balanced vertically. All the weights at X might be replaced by one large weight equal to the sum of them, and having the same position of center of gravity, in a like manner the weights at Y may be dealt with These are shown by the large black spots on the diagrams. These again might be substituted by larger or smaller weights, as convenient, situated nearer to or further from the center of the shaft, the amount of weight being in the inverse ratio to the distance from the center. It will be seen that in the present case the total weight of all the balances equalled 740 25lbs. at X, and 1178.15lbs. at Y, and the distance of their center of gravity from center to shaft was 1.04in., and .28in. respectively; these would be equivalent to a rotary weight of 413lbs. at X, with its center of gravity 1⅞in. from the center of the shaft, and a rotary weight of 134lbs at Y, with its center of gravity 2¼in. from the center of the shaft, these two weights would balance the engine vertically, but would set up side vibration. To avoid the latter and retain only the vertical effect, the use of bob weights equal to the rotary weights, and having the same vertical motion, and in the same relative position on the shaft, are substituted. This method was adopted in the engines we shall refer to later on.

The correctness of this mode of calculation is confirmed by experience in practical working. The exact amount, position, and stroke of the bob weights can be accurately calculated in the original design, and if they be made accordingly no vibration will take place at any speed. The calculations are simple, but care must be taken that they are based on accurate data. To estimate the weights of the reciprocating parts from drawings is not sufficient, they should be ascertained by actually weighing the finished articles.

Triple expansion engines with three cranks, although partially balanced when at rest, are very far from balanced when at work, owing to the distance between the various reciprocating parts, which consequently set up a rocking motion, which is the principal one to be overcome, and in such engines this rocking motion we have to deal with in addition to the vertical motion of the center of gravity, this vertical motion being due to the difference in weight of the working parts of the three engines. The positions of the bob weights should be chosen so as to minimize their weight. What weight may be necessary to avoid vertical vibration of the center of gravity is constant, but what may be required to avoid rocking motion is diminished by an increased distance apart of the weights. In double cylinder engines with cranks at right angles it is a more pronounced galloping motion, *i. e.*, a motion of a complex kind, being a compound of vertical motions of their center of gravity and a rocking motion. In a single cylinder engine the vibration of the engine is practically up and down. But with whatever type of motion we have to deal the same principle of balancing holds good. All forces causing vertical vibration can be neutralized by the use of bob weights, arranged to set up equal forces acting in an opposite direction. Some years ago we thought the vibration in triple-expansion engines was due to the difference in weight of the pistons, and with a view to balance them, and, as we supposed, avoid vibration, we made each piston of the same weight in a first-class torpedo boat; thus we prevented any vertical movements of the center of gravity of the engines, yet we found no improvement. This clearly indicates that the rocking vibrations are of more importance than the vertical vibrations in triple-expansion engines.

There is one feature about the vibration of vessels which deserves attention, viz., that it varies in intensity at different points in the length of the hull; there are places where it is excessive and places, termed nodes, where it does not exist.

I will now refer you to Fig. 10, representing some engines indicating about 1100 horse-power, for a first-class torpedo boat, 130ft. in length by 13ft. 6in. beam, having a speed of from 22 to 23 knots, carrying a load of 20 tons. There is nothing special about the engines, excepting the two eccentrics fixed on the shaft at each end, working vertical bob weights. To the cranks were fitted weights sufficient to balance them, the crankpins, and partially the connecting rods. How far each connecting rod was balanced by rotary weights was determined by its weight and the lateral movement of its center of gravity; what remained unbalanced was balanced by the bob weights worked by the eccentrics, their stroke and weight being calculated as already explained when describing Figs. 7 to 9 Experiments were made with this boat in the Thames and also in the West India Dock. We tried her under three conditions, (1) without any balance whatever, as engines are usually constructed, (2) with

Bob weights proportioned and arranged, as already described, may be reduced in amount if wished, being substituted by a rotary balance weight equal to such reduction; this, however, must not be carried out to an extent to produce sensible side vibration.

Thinking it would be of interest to the meeting, and in confirmation of the statements put before you, I propose to throw on the screen a series of instantaneous photographs taken while our experiments were being carried on. In all cases the revolutions were 248 per minute, and it is the ripples on the water produced by the vibration of the boat to which I would direct your attention.

Photograph No. 1 shows the effect at the bow without any balance weights as usual. Photograph No. 2 shows the effect with bob weights and balance weights on cranks as described. Photographs Nos. 3 and 4 show the effect at the stern under a similar set of conditions, viz., without any balance weights, and with balance weights and bob weights respectively. Photograph No. 5 gives a broadside view without balance weights, from which not only can the disturbance of the water in the immediate vicinity of the boat be seen due to its vibration, but the points where the vibration is the greatest and the position of the nodes, where there is no vibration. Photograph No. 6 shows the boat under exactly the same conditions with balance and bob weights, in which the disturbance of the water is so small as not to be noticeable in the photograph. To show how easily a boat of this description may be set vibrating when the number of impulses correspond to its natural period of vibration, I beg reference to photograph No. 7, showing the vibrations produced by simply one man springing on the stern. To further illustrate the system and prove its correctness, I have here a model corresponding to a triple-expansion engine, the weights of the pistons have been similarly proportioned to one another as in our torpedo boat engines. It will be seen that the shaft is made to revolve by a flexible wire so as to avoid the result being vitiated by the node adopted for causing it to revolve. This model engine is suspended on springs in order to be quite free to move vertically. You will notice when we set it going that unmistakable vibration is at once set up; the rotary weights, such as crank-crank pin and lower end of connecting rods are all carefully balanced by balanced discs, and consequently this vibration is due to the vertical moving parts. We will now connect the bob weights, on each side, the amount, stroke and position of which have been arrived at by a similar calculation to that already described. The effect of these bob weights in completely avoiding the vibrations will be clearly seen.

In conclusion I would desire to thank those members of my staff who have been occupied with me in carrying out these experiments, Mr. Cronin, Mr. Nesbitt and Mr. Marriner, for the able way in which they have assisted me in the investigation I have had the honor of laying before you this evening, which I hope you will consider of interest.

LAUNCH OF THE CORSAIR.

CONSIDERABLE interest was manifested at the yard of Summers & Payne, Belvidere, Southampton, on April 26, when the 40-rating racing cutter, built for Admiral the Hon. Victor Montagu, of Wherwell Priory, Hants, was launched. She is from a design by Mr. Arthur E. Payne, and was named the Corsair on leaving the ways by the youngest daughter of the owner. The yacht has the now fashionable Roman nose stem, which is introduced into the Decima, Siola and other racing boats of which Mr. Payne is the designer, and outside is painted white, with a gold stripe. The mast is placed well forward; she will have a large mainsail, and she is a very beamy boat. Her fittings below are chiefly in white, with polished cedar, and her accommodation includes a good saloon, two sleeping berths in the steerage, and a ladies' cabin aft, making up four beds altogether. There a captain's cabin and forecastle, and all below is very light. The fittings on deck are chiefly of cedar, and she has one of Cantelo's patent capstans. The Corsair's canvas will be supplied by Ratsey & Lapthorn, and as previously announced in the *Field*, she will be sailed by Sycamore, who in previous seasons has had charge of The Babe, 2½-rater. There was a large number to witness the launch, including the owner and his wife (Lady Agneta Montagu) and family, also a strong muster of the yachting skippers of the port, who were all pleased with the trim of the Corsair, and also her appearance; while there was a great deal of criticism with regard to her increased beam, as compared with some other 40-raters, and various opinions were expressed with reference thereto. The yacht was launched with her mast stepped and her topmast half hoisted, her racing color—red, with black star—surmounting the latter. The Corsair was taken alongside the new and spacious jetty which has just been completed at the yard to finish her outfit.—*London Field.*

FIXTURES.

MAY.

21. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
21. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
24. Miramichi, Picnic and Sail.
28 31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
28. Rochester, Opening Cruise.
28. Lynn, Expert Cup, Lynn.
28. Buffalo, Opening.
28. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy, Mass.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
30. Eastern, Special, Marblehead.
30. Cape Cod, East Dennis.
30. South Boston, Open, City Pt.
30. Fall River, Fall River.
30. Douglaston, Opening, Little Neck Bay.
30. Knickerbocker, Opening, College Point.
30. Kill von Kull, Opening, S. I.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, Gravesend Bay.

JUNE.

1. Cor. Navy, Ann., Glen Cove.
1. Winthrop, Pen., Winthrop.
1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
6. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
7. Wintbrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
9. Rochester, Squadron Review.
9. Miramichi, Cup, Newcastle.
11. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
11. Marine & Field, Ann., N. Y.
11. Buffalo, 1st pennant.
13. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
14. Atlantic, Ann., N. Y. Bay.
16. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Winthrop, Cham., Winthrop.
17. Cape Cod, Open, East Dennis.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
18. Eastern, Marblehead.
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
18. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Wintbrop.
20. New Jersey, Ann., New York.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
23. Rochester, Club Regatta.
22. Rbode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
25. Hull Cor., 1st Cham., Hull.
25. Brooklyn, Spriug, Gravesend Bay.
25. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Eastern, Ann., Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Cruise to Nequac.
2. Rochester, Ann. Cruise, Oak Orchard.
2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanbaka, Ann. Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2 Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Wintbrop, Open, Winthrop.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
4. Buffalo, Open.
4 Douglaston, Ann., Little Neck Bay.
4. Boston City, Boston.
4. Beverly, Monument Beach.
4. Quincy, City of Quincy Regatta, Quincy, Mass.
6 American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
7. Fall River, Ladies' Day, Fall R
7. Miramichi, Cup, Chatham.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Sippican, 1st Open Sw., Marion
9. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
10. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16 Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
16. Beverly, Monument Beach.
16. Cape Cod, North Dennis.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
21. Rochester, L.Y.R A. Regatta.
22. Corintbian, Atlantic City.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23 Corinthian. Marblehead.
23. Hull Cor., Hull.
23. Sippican, Club, Marion.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27. Royal Can., L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Queen City, L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Eastern, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
28. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Quincy, Mass.
29. Beverly, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
30. Beverly, Monument Beach.
30. Buffalo, Cruising, Sweeps.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open. Hull.
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
5 Corinthian, Atlantic City.
6. Douglaston, Ladies' Day, Little Neck Bay.
6. Sippican, 2d Open Sw., Marion
6 Cape Cod, Town Cove.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
8. Buffalo, Annual Cruise.
9. Miramichi, Stewart Pen., Black Brook.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
11. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13 Wintbrop, Ladies' Day.
13. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
13 Quincy, Invitation Race, Quincy, Mass.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
16. Winthrop, Cash, Wintbrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
20. Beverly, Monument Beach.
20. Hull Cor., 3d Cham., Hull.
20. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
20. Miramichi, Triang., Chatham.
21. Wintbrop, Cruise.
22. Rbode Island, Open.
23. Fall River, Open, Fall River.
25. Rochester, Club Regatta.
26. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Winthrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.
27. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Sippican, Open, Marion.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
3. Rochester, Autumn Cruise.
3. Beverly, Monument Beach,
3. Buffalo, 2d Pennant.
4. Hull Cor., Open. Hull.
5. Corintbian, Marblehead.
5. Beverly, Monument Beach.
5. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
5. Douglaston, Sweeps, Little Neck Bay.
5. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
5. Fall River Club, Fall River.
8. Miramichi, Sweep, Newcastle.
8. New York, Schooner Sweeps, New York.
10. Sippican, 3d Sweep, Marion.
10. Eastern, Fall, Marblehead.
14. Wintbrop, Cash, Wintbrop.
15. Rochester, Grand Review.
15. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
18. Miramichi, Triang, Newcastle
24. Chelsea.
24. Buffalo, 3d Pennant.

OCTOBER.

1. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
15. Buffalo, Closing Cruise.

A MOVEMENT is on foot in the Corinthian Navy to abandon the length and sail area rule for a measurement of waterline length alone. One of the members favoring the change is Mr. Clapham, who recently appeared in our columns as a defender of the length rule, afterward expressing his belief in a radically different rule, the old "cubic contents," and finally admitting that he was satisfied with the existing length and sail area rule. It is to be boped that the other experts of the Corinthian Navy are better posted as to what they really think and want.

While we believe in the Seawanbaka rule as applicable to all sizes and classes, it is quite possible that practical difficulties have arisen in its use for a mixed fleet of all rigs and sizes of sailing boats and small yachts. Before abandoning it on this account, it is well to consider that the first requisite in any rule is a uniformity among all clubs; and further, that whatever its faults, it is a much fairer rule than any of its predecessors, such as mean length, waterline length length and beam or cubic contents.

One uniform rule for all yacht clubs is at this time an imperative necessity, a yacht built one year for racing in the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead may next season be sold to Newport, New York or Philadelphia, the Boston and New York boats of the last five years being scattered over the lakes as well as all parts of the coast. If each club and each locality has its own rules, as was once the case, this sale of yachts to new ports must largely cease and the value of ex-racers will decrease in proportion. It would be better on the whole that all clubs should use one poor rule rather than that half a dozen better rules should be in simultaneous use.

The principle of the length and sail area rule has been thoroughly tested by all the larger yacht clubs of this country and Great Britain, and the rule has been accepted as superior to any other yet proposed. This being the case, such further improvement as is desirable should be in the direction of the details and the practical application of the rule to the various sizes of yachts and sailing boats. As for the length rule in any of its forms, not only the leaders but the great body of yachtsmen have progressed too far, and are

too intelligent and well informed to go back to anything so primitive and so radically false as the theory that the possibilities for speed are in any way measured by length alone.

The "mean length" rule of the New York Yacht Racing Association, $\frac{\text{Length on Deck} + \text{Length on Waterline}}{2}$, has a strong indorsement in the course of an article on "Coast and Inland Yachting," by F. W. Pangborn, in the May *Century*. After quoting the formula in full, as above, Mr. Pangborn makes a rather unfortunate allusion to the merits of a rule "with no plus in it." The writer credits the rule with a far greater popularity than it really enjoys, in fact the only important yachting body now sailing under a length rule in this country or Canada is the New York Y. R. A., including the individual clubs comprising the association. The length rule is still used by a few clubs in the West, in which the boats are all of one type, but the great majority of the clubs of the Atlantic coast and the Great Lakes sail under the Seawanhaka rule. We can recall no instance of a club changing from length and sail area to a length rule, and the Corinthian Navy, if it makes the proposed change, will be the first and probably the last to do so.

PRESIDENT ELBRIDGE T. GERRY, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, last week put a summary stop to the children's chorus whose nursery rhymes have for over a year been the most popular feature of the comic opera "Wang." Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry, of the New York Y. C., has not yet found any convenient means of stopping the chorus of complaint that has been heard for so long over the new deed of gift, within as well as without the club.

Just at present the New York Y. C. and its commodore are in much the same predicament as the man with "the elephant on his hands," whom the agile Mr. Hopper sings of in the same opera. The good name of the club has been impaired by the attempt of certain of its members to get something which they thought they wanted, but which, once having, they do not want and cannot get rid of.

THE exhaustive article on the vibration of hulls, by Mr. Yarrow, which we publish this week, is a most original and valuable contribution to the literature of steam yachting. The practical demonstrations and elaborate experiments are likely to overthrow some accepted theories, but they seem to be backed up by facts which cannot be controverted. It will surprise many old steam yachtsmen to learn that the amount of vibration is practically independent of the screw.

THE annual race of the Cooper's Point Y. C. from Camden, around Reedy Island, on the Delaware River, is probably the longest race sailed by small craft. The distance is 110 miles on a wide river with rough water at times. The boats are all of 16ft. extreme length, open centerboard catboats carrying three men. The race is sailed early in the season, when bad weather is the rule, one race having been sailed in a snowstorm. The race of Saturday was the sixth that has been sailed.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

On May 10 a complimentary dinner to Com. C. H. Colt, of the Larchmont Y. C. was given at Sherry's, a number of yachtsmen being present.

The annual dinner of the New York Y. C. was held at Delmonico's on May 12, Com. Gerry presiding.

On May 14 the new steam launch Seawanhaka was launched by Seabury & Co. at Nyack. She is 44ft. long, 8ft. 3 in in beam, and 3ft. draft, with a Seabury engine and boiler. She will be used to carry members between Oyster Bay and the club station.

On May 13 the steam yacht Cora, J. A. Morris, was damaged to the extent of $300 by fire at Tebo's wharf, South Brooklyn.

The new owner of the yacht Minerva is Willard P. Ward, who will use her about Newport and Narragansett Pier.

Frank P. Bates, well known to all New York yachtsmen who have sailed about Gowanus and the Bay Ridge shore, died at his home in Brooklyn on May 12. Mr. Bates, who was an authority in the old days of sand-bag racing, was a dealer in small yachts of all kinds, as well as the proprietor of various yachting hostelries about the Brooklyn shore.

The programme for the annual regatta of the Atlantic Y. C. on June 14, is as follows: Classes: Schooners—Class 1, all over 90ft l.w.l., class 2, all over 70ft. and not over 90ft; class 3, all of 7 ft. and under. Sloops, cutters and yawls —Class 1, all over 70ft. l.w.l.; class 2, all over 61ft. and not over 70ft.; class 3, all over 53ft. and not over 61ft.; class 4, all over 46ft. and not over 53ft.; class 5, all over 40ft. and not over 46ft; class 6, all over 35ft. and not over 40ft; class 7, all over 30ft and not over 35ft.; class 8, all over 25ft. and not over 30ft.; class 9. all of 25ft. and under; class 10, all open sloops; class 11; all catrigged yachts. Any yacht which shall have been launched prior to May 1, 1888, exceeding the higher limit in any class by not over the fraction of a foot, shall be included in that class. The start will be made at 11 o'clock, and the starting and finishing line for all classes will be between buoy No. 11 and a stakeboat anchored to the southward and eastward thereof. The preparatory signal from the judge's boat will be a whistle and the lowering of the club burgee for all yachts to approach the line. The starting signal for all yachts over 53ft. l.w.l., will be given 5m. after the preparatory signal, and will be a whistle and a white hall hoisted to the flagstaff, and 5m. later, for all other yachts to start, a whistle and a second white ball will be hoisted on the flagstaff. Five minutes will be allowed the yachts in each class to cross the line after the respective starting signals, and any yacht which does not pass the starting-line within that period will be timed from the expiration of that time. The prizes to be sailed for are, for schooners, from $70 to $40, and for sloops, cutters and yawls, from $70 to $25. Entries must be in writing and filed with the chairman of the regatta committee, Henry B Cromwell, No. 109 Wall street, not later than 11 o'clock A. M., Saturday, June 11.

The special sweepstakes for schooners, given by the New York Y. C., will be sailed on September 8, or if postponed, on the following day. It will be open to schooners of the 90ft. class, entrance $250, half forfeit, all entries closing by June 9, 10 A. M., at the club house. The sweepstakes will go to the winner if two yachts start, the second boat saving its entrance money in the event of three starters. The club will add $500, cup or money, for the winner if two or more start, and $150, cup or money, for the second if three or more start. The course will be triangular, ten miles a leg, and will be outside of Sandy Hook. The time limit will be seven hours.

The sale of Sayonara, Mr. Bayard Thayer's 46-footer, is reported.

Reed Bros., of Fall River, are finishing a yacht for Mr. Oliver Adams, of Larchmont, which will be a combination of a Cape cathoat with the overhanging ends of Gloriana.

The Mobile Y. C. opened the season on May 1 with a good fleet in commission, and much interest among the members. At the annual meeting on May 5 the following officers were elected: Com., G. M. Van Liew; Vice-Com., W. B. Curran; Sec'ty and Treas., J. K. Vincent. The racing begins with a handicap race from the club house to South End station, followed by a dinner at the station.

At the sixth annual meeting of the Miramichi Y. C., held on May 12, the following officers were chosen: Com., J. C. Miller; Vice-Com., J. L. Stewart; Rear Com., John McKane; Sec. and Treas., J. R. Lawlor; Meas., Thos. Crimmen. Com. Miller has a new yacht on the stocks, 36ft. over all; lead keel. Calypso has had her keel deepened, jib enlarged and mainsail improved. Kithride has changed hands and now flies Rear Commodore McKane's pennant. Kittoch's topsails are being overhauled for the purpose of making them set better. The prospects are good for sport.

The Fall River Y. C. will sail its its third annual regatta on May 30, with prizes for six classes.

The South Boston Y. C. will sail an open regatta on May 30. All entries to be made not later than May 28 to G. F. Clark, 48 Milk street, Boston.

On May 14 there was launched at Pryor's Yard, South Boston, the steam yacht Sea Bird, 95ft. over all, 15ft. beam, and 6ft. draft, owned by L. J. Bird, of Boston.

The latest arrival is the Herreshoff centerboard for Messrs. Brown, Dunne and Hunt. She came by rail, was taken from the car and launched at Harrison Square and should be rigged and sailing to-day. Mr. Brown, who will have her tiller in the races, is away on his wedding tour, but Messrs. Dunne and Huut with Barclay Tillon will sail they can in her, for they realize that she will take plenty of handling in order to win. The Reaper, H. P. Benson's fin from the Herreshoffs, was tried under sail a week ago at Bristol and found wanting in ability to carry her big sail spread. She was fast until heeled to her gunwale, but then instead of heeling further to the puffs she would lift out her windward side and slow up. The cause was too little lead. Sixteen hundred pounds was the amount originally calculated as sufficient, but now it will be made a plump 2,000, and this amount is expected to keep the boat where she belongs. She floats sufficiently light to carry the added weight and still be within the class limits. Mr. Benson liked the working of his boat very much, however, and thinks with the added ballast he will have just what he needs for afternoon sailing at Marblehead, as well as for racing. Having tried his boat against nothing but the Kersey 25-rater, which really has a smaller sail plan than the Reaper, Mr. Benson has no means of knowing whether or not he has a winner, but from her general performance he has great confidence in the final result. But racing and not talking about his boat is his inclination, and he will have her in Marblehead as soon as possible. She carries about 750 square feet of canvas and will therefore take a big allowance from the centerboards which carry close to a thousand. She will measure only a little over 22ft, sailing length, where they will measure 27 or more, a big bargain in her favor if she is at all fast. The same is true of the Bigelow fin, Vanessa. This boat is a twin to the Reaper, and was given the same amount of lead, but now she, too, will have a full ton.—*Boston Globe.*

The new Herreshoff 21-footers have a novel withe at the masthead, it is fitted to revolve around the mast, thus avoiding the twisting strain of the halyards on the mast.

The new Watson centerboard cutter, Queen Mab, was launched on May 4, at Partick, Scotland. She is about 59ft. l.w.l., 16ft beam and 11ft. draft without board. With board down she will draw about 15ft. The board is of yellow metal, 3½ tons.

Cruising.—Carlotta, schr., George Matthews, is now on a cruise about Chesapeake Bay. . . Golden Rod, steam yacht, Archibald Watt, sailed from Bermuda for New York on May 10 and arrived on May 13 . . . Edith, steam yacht, E. T. Gilleland, was at Beaufort, N. C., from New York, on May 9 . . Aztec, steam yacht, has returned to New York after a winter in Southern waters . Sanibel, steam yacht, Rutherford Stuyvesant, returned to New York from Florida last week.

Changes of Ownership.—Cygnet, steam yacht, has been sold by Dr. Church to Jacob Cram. . . Thetis, sloop, has been chartered for the season by Paul V. Stevenson to Chas S. Denison, of Boston.

The Knickerhocker Y. C. is getting well along with its new quarters at College Point, L. I. The club house and café have each had a story put under them for storage room for spars and yawls, and a board-roofed veranda built on three sides. The site is very eligible, commanding a view of the East River from Flushing Bay and Riker's Island to Ferry Point. A 5-mile course can be laid out within view of the piazza. The anchorage is large and good, varying from 3ft. to any depth required. The dock, 250ft. long, with L of 50ft., sheathed, will be completed within a month, and a substantial marine railway for yachts up to 50ft. will be in place before hauling-out time next fall. The initiation fee of $20 has been suspended until the membership list reaches 150, and it is rapidly filling up. The grounds are very accessible—by boat from Ninety ninth street, East River, every hour, and an electric car connecting with Long Island R R. runs within a minute's walk of the front gate. The club went into commission on May 14, and its opening day, with regatta, occurs on May 30.

Seawanhaka Cor. Y. C., under date of May 12, has issued General Orders No. 1: "The vessels of the fleet will rendezvous in Seawanhaka Harbor, Oyster Bay, on Friday, May 27, in order that they may be present and assist on the occasion of the opening of the new club house, which will take place on the following day, Saturday, May 28. On the morning of Saturday, on signal, a meeting will be held on the flagship to decide upon the part the fleet will take in the events of the day. It is hoped that a large fleet will be present. By order of the commodore, J. Frederic Tams, Fleet Captain."

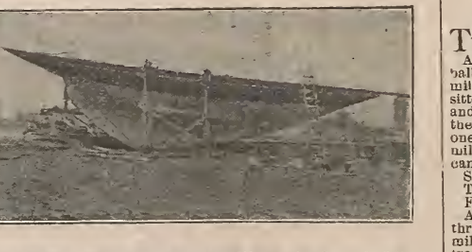
The Corinthian Navy has opened the following stations: City Island, G. W. Byles' yard; Glen Cove, Hempstead Harbor Club; Cold Spring Harbor, Captain Bingham's landing; Mamaroneck, W. S. Saulsbury's landing; Greenwich, Selleck House float; Riverside, G. G. Tyson's float. Additional stations will be opened early in June at Northport, Black Rock, New Haven and New London. On May 26, a meeting will be held at the Hotel Marlborough. The club has under consideration a proposal to abandon the Seawanhaka rule, now in use, for a waterline length rule.

The Cape Cod Yacht Agency has lately made the following sales: Pbitus, 22ft. cat, to W. T. Milton, of Boston; Nixie, 21ft. cat, to Clayton Rockhill, of New York; Myrtle, 28ft. cat, to Messrs. Ayers and Sanger, of New York; Spendthrift, 26ft. cat, to George T. Tate, of Boston. Of new boats the agency has sold a 30ft. 8in. cat with stateroom to Tueo. C. Zerega, of New York; a 21ft. 6in. cat to C. P. Williams, of New York; a 28ft. cat to Mr. Braman, of Cohasset, Mass., and a 22ft. cat to a member of the Douglaston Y. C. A sharpie has been sold to Warwick Potter, of Cambridge, for use at Bar Harbor.

The spring regatta of the Larchmont Y. C. will be sailed on June 4, the start being made at 11:30 A. M. Prizes will be offered in all the regular classes, with a special handicap for 3 starters in the 46ft.-class in addition to the regular prize.

ZELMA.

ON May 7 the new Fife cutter built at Toronto for Messrs. Norman B. Dick, Stephen Haas and Widmer Hawke, was launched from the shed where she was built by Henry Stanton, of Pictou. Zelma, as she will be called, was designed and partly built by Mr. Will Fife, Jr., the entire frame being got out and erected at the Fairlie yard, after which it was knocked down and shipped to Toronto. There it was re-erected over the lead keel, and the planking, decking and other work completed. Zelma is intended for the 40ft. sailing length class of the Lake Y. R. A., the measurement being by Seawanhaka rule. The leading boat in the class is the Fife cutter Yama, built in 1890, by Wintringham, at Bay Ridge, N. Y., for Mr. Allan Ames, of Oswego. Yama has swept the Lake for two seasons, going last year into the 46ft. sailing length class, as she had no competitors in the



40ft. In setting out to beat her, Mr. Fife, so far from building a narrower boat, as was predicted would be the case under a length and sail area classification, has taken over a foot more beam. At the same time the length has been increased by a foot, while the sail area and displacement have been reduced. The yacht is, however, by no means a machine, but a roomy and comfortable cruising craft, much like Minerva in general features. Her approximate dimensions are:

Length over all	55ft. 6in.
Load water line	37ft. 0in.
Beam, extreme	10ft. 7in.
Draft	8ft. 8in.
Lower mast, deck to hounds	31ft. 0in.
Topmast	26ft. 0in.
Boom	41ft. 0in.
Gaff	27ft. 0in.
Base line for measurement	70ft. 0in.

On deck and below there is rather more room than in Yama, but the arrangement is the same, forecastle, toilet room, main and after cabins. The keel was recast from the old Watson 10 tonner, Verve, No. 1, owned for some years by Mr. Dick, and broken up last fall. The ironwork was sent out by Mr. Fife, and the sails were made by Lapthorne & Ratsey. Mr. Stanton is building at the same place a centerboard cutter of 30ft. sailing length, whose frame was also sent out by Mr. Fife. She will be owned by Messrs. F. M. Gray and J. Carl Reed, of Toronto.

COOPER'S POINT CORINTHIAN Y. C.

REEDY ISLAND RACE.

A WORSE day for pleasure craft than May 14 would be hard to imagine; alternate squalls and calms, a variable easterly wind with its chilly proclivities, and rain pretty much all the time made the uninterested public wonder what those 'tarnal fools over on the point were trying to do. Surely no sensible man would hustle out his light sails and stand in the rain hour after hour on a day like this just for fun? It takes more than weather to scare off the sailor boys of the Delaware, however, and about all the entries showed up in time for the start, four of them, including the winning cat, the Knisey, never having been tried before, and one, the Humphreys, did not get her sails bent on until three minutes after the last gun fired, but she started just the same. Just think of it, you yachtsmen of the East, a sailing race of 110 miles down into the rough water of the lower Delaware and back, in open 16ft. boats, right in the face of a squally southeaster. Don't it make you tired?

The club's rules call for the somewhat obsolete waterline length measurement, on which a time allowance of 25m. per foot is made for the course, no restrictions on sails.

The preparatory gun was fired at 3:50 P. M., and 5 minutes later the sloops were sent on their journey, the second gun acting as a preparatory signal for the smaller boats. The following sloops started: Elfreda (Dr. Tuttle), sailed by Capt. Bagley; Hilda, sailed by her owner, Mr. G. W. Holloway; Nance (Mr. Gideon), sailed by Mr. Vandeusen; Comfort, owned and sailed by Com. Lutes, C. P. Y. C., with the veteran Capt. Wilkins on board as advisory committee; Marjorie, Ida, Emilie K. and A. B. C. also started. Nance was first over the line, handicapped 55s., Hilda 15s. later, and the others trailing close behind. The open boats got off pretty well together, all being handicapped some two or three minutes. Numerous changes of weather were encountered, the wind being so high at times that all hands had to lay to and hold on to the weather rails, and again for four hours all were utterly becalmed. The sloops Marjorie, Emilie K. and Elfreda ran aground and had to give up; Lindenborn and Humphreys did not complete the course and were disqualified. Hilda was the first boat to reach Reedy Island at midnight and found that the storm or river pirates had removed the stakeboat to some place in out of the wet; at any rate it was not visible. While she was hunting for the stakeboat the Kinsey arrived, and immediately after A. B. C., and the little Nance, smallest of the fleet in the cabin class, close behind. All were drenched through and through, and dry spots in or out of cabin were scarce as hen's teeth.

On Sunday the rainy monotony was varied by a scorching sun, appropriating large sections of cuticle from the exposed yachtsmen, and about 8 o'clock the wind sprang out from the south, carrying the whole fleet home before the wind with every rag set. The cats were allowed to carry jibs and spinakers and they made good use of them on the run home. The finish was timed:

Hilda (cabin)	2 18 15	Clark (open)	3 40 00
Kinsey (open)	2 19 00	Ida (cabin)	4 40 00
A B C (open sloop)	2 31 00	Burton (open)	5 00 00
Nance (cabin)	2 56 00	Comfort (cabin)	5 45 00

Cabin boats are subject to measurement, but Hilda and A B C each allow for about 2ft. of extra length to Nance, so that the latter wins prize for the cabin boats. In the open boats there is no difference in size, so that Kinsey wins not only the first prize for open boats but also the prize for fastest time over the course, 22h. 19m., the actual time, as the Kinsey was handicapped nearly 4 minutes, and allowing for 4 hours lost by calm, is something pretty good for a 15-footer—110 miles in 18¼ hours. The weather was so thick that it was hard at times to even see the big range lights. The A B C, an old boat, did some remarkably good sailing. JIB HANK.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

7. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
14. Brooklyn, Sailing Race, Challenge Cup, Bay Ridge.
20. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
20-30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.
21. Brooklyn, War, Bay Ridge.
28-June 4. Brooklyn, Delaware River Cruise.
30. Brown University, War Canoe, Providence.

JUNE.

4. Knickerhocker, Ann., N. Y.
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
14. Brooklyn, Tandem Paddling, Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.
25. Rochester, Spring Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Pagan Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
9. Toronto, Pad. Cup, Toronto.
9. Rochester, 2d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
15-30. Northern Div. A. C. A. Meet, Lake Conchiching, Can
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
23. Rochester, 3d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.
27. Rochester, 4th Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Passaic River.
3. Orange, Ann., Arlington, N.J.
3. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
8. Rochester, Fall Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

THE May number of the *Model Yachtsman and Canoeist* contains the first part of a very interesting cruise in a canoe yawl, the Lilly, with a double page of very good illustrations.

ROCHESTER C. C.

THE Rochester C. C. has arranged the following programme for the season:

Annual spring regatta, June 25; unlimited sailing, no limit to ballast or rig; trophy race, three miles; sailing standing; one-quarter mile and return. The crew must stand during this race. Any crew sitting at any time during this race must return to the starting line and recross it. Any canoe capsizing may be righted and continue the race without returning to starting line; sailing maneuvering, one half mile and return; paddling, single, single blade, one-half mile straightaway; tandem paddling race; grand parade of the war canoe, Huff, accompanied by the club fleet.

Second trophy races, July 9.

Third trophy races, July 23.

Fourth trophy races, August 27.

Annual fall regatta, September 8.—Trophy race, unlimited sailing, three miles, no limit to ballast or rig, sailing standing, one-fourth mile and return; sailing maneuvering, one-half mile and return; trophy paddling race, single, single blade, one-half mile straightaway; tandem race, paddling, single blades, one-half mile and return; hand paddling race.

All sailing races must be started to windward and finish at the regular home buoy irrespective of distance. All sailing races of this club shall be governed by the American Canoe Association rules.

The following special rules will govern the races of this club:

1. No unlimited sailing race shall be called unless there be at least three starters.

2. No trophy paddling race shall be called unless there be at least three starters.

3. If the above races do not fill they shall stand postponed for one week, when they shall be called irrespective of the number of starters.

4 The unlimited sailing and single paddling races shall be the trophy races of this club; points to count.

5. The first race of the spring and fall regattas shall be called at 2 P. M. sharp.

6. The order in which the races shall be called is left entirely to the judgment of the starters.

7. If, for any reason, neither starter is able to attend any race, the members present shall appoint a starter for that day only; such appointee need not be a member of the club.

The management of the races will be in the hands of the following officers: Clerk of course, H. D. McVean; judge, F. F. Andrews; starters, C. A. Bruff, R. T. French; timekeepers, C. H. Moody, C. Williams.

CRUISERS AT THE A. C. A. CAMP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The regatta committee propose to offer the cruisers at the A. C. A. Camp at Lake Champlain this year, a new feature which they beg to announce in preliminary form.

A meeting will be called at the camp, where members interested can join in final arrangements. This meeting will probably be called on Saturday, August 6, if enough members are in camp then to justify it. If not, it will be a day or two later. The committee will submit to the meeting a proposition to take two or three days' cruise, camping out one or two nights, making the runs from camp to camp short enough to prevent scattering, and taking the time of such canoes as choose to enter in a speed competition. Other canoes may join the cruise without any restrictions whatever. But a prize will be given to the best and second best records.

A complete individual cruising outfit will, of course, be carried and used.

Either sailing and paddling permitted, possibly under certain restrictions, such as perhaps one forbidding paddling entirely some afternoon or morning when a fair wind prevails.

It is proposed to cruise up the east side of the lake, through or over the sandbar bridge, because this part of the lake is comparatively unknown to us, and because it affords more sheltered water.

Convenient stopping places can be found 12 or 14 miles apart so that the whole fleet would rendezvous at midday and evening. But all these details can be acted upon at a preliminary meeting, and decided by the majority.

Mr. Gibson's launch will accompany the cruise to assist in keeping it together, and in any other way necessary, and to take the times of such canoes as are competing for the prizes.

If seven members will start, this may be made a very pleasant event. There might be many more, but it will hardly be worth while to arrange the affair for fewer.

The announcement is made at this early day to invite discussion and preparation.

Cruisers are requested to bring with them canoe or other small tents and sufficient equipment

Particular attention is invited to the fact that it rests with the cruisers themselves to say whether or not this cruise shall be made.

ROBERT SHAW OLIVER,
FORD JONES,
H. LANSING QUICK,
E. H. BARNEY,
R. W. GIBSON, Chairman,
Regatta Committee.

MIQUONONUS C. C.

THE first annual regatta of the Miquononus C. C. will be held on Monday, May 30, off the club house, foot of North Second street, Camden, N. J., with the programme including the following events: Paddling class 4, ½ mile straightaway. Tandem paddling, ½ mile straightaway. Unlimited sailing, 3 miles, twice around triangle, finishing off club house buoy. Paddling upset, 220yds. Upset at signal, right canoe and cross finish line under sail. War canoe paddling, ½ mile straightaway. All races will finish on line between club house slip and buoy flag, and will be governed by the racing rules of the A. C. A. Entries close Saturday, May 21, with the secretary of the regatta committee. An entrance fee of fifty cents per man for each race, except the war canoe race, must accompany the entry. No entrance fee for war canoe race. The right to reject any entry is reserved by the committee. A handsome prize will be given the winner of each race. If four or more entries are received for any race a second prize will be given. In the war canoe race a prize will be given to each member of the winning crew, and a banner to the club.

The first race will be called promptly at 2 o'clock P. M.

Signals.—Paddling races will be started by the word "Go."

Sailing Races.—The first gun will be fired 5m. before the start; second gun 1m. before the start; start at third gun. In the upset races the upset signal will be one gun. Numbers will be furnished each contestant, which must be carried on both sides of mainsail in sailing races, and be worn by paddlers. The club house will be open to visiting canoeists from a distance after 12 o'clock noon, Saturday, May 28.

The members of other clubs are cordially invited to be present at the regatta.

J. A. BARTEN,
BYRON E. FORTINER, } Regatta Committee.
M. D. WILT, sec'y,
1417 North Fifteenth Street, Phila.

RED DRAGON C. C.

THE Red Dragon C. C. have removed from its quarters at Bridesburg to the "Morris Homestead," at Wissinoming. It was the intention to secure a piece of ground and erect a new club, owing to our encamped position at Bridesburg, but through the liberality of Mr. Morris we were induced to lease the "Homestead" with surrounding grounds, comprising several acres. Our house contains 17 rooms, giving us very spacious quarters; which will be fitted up comfortably. The grounds are well shaded, and wisteria and clinging vines add beauty to our house. From the piazza we have a beautiful view of the Delaware River. Our prominent position gives us a most desirable place for viewing races. This sequestered portion of the river is a paradise for the canoeist, being free from the troublesome ferry and tug boats so numerous lower down upon the Delaware. At present we are actively engaged in making necessary changes upon our house; we hope, however, soon to have everything in readiness at an early date for a house warming, of which you will hear more later.

Should any of our brother canoeists chance to be storm stayed in our vicinity they will always find the latch string hanging without the door. F. O. G.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

The Brown University C. C. will hold an invitation race for war canoes on the Seekonk River, at Providence, R. I., on May 30. The course will be one mile straightaway, the crews limited to one man for every two feet or fraction thereof of the canoe's length. Mr. S. Willard Bridgeman, Brown University, Providence, is secretary of the regatta committee.

The annual regatta of the Orange C. C. will be held at Arlington, N. J., on the Passaic River, on Sept. 10.

The meet of the Northern Division will this year be held at Mr. Thompson's park, Geneva, Lake Conchicning, Ontario, Can.

The new Taunton (Mass.) B. C., has now a membership of 100, the officers being: Pres., S. B. Presburg, M.D.; Vice-Pres., W. J. Clemson; Sec'y., Albert Fuller; Com., Col. Fred Mason; Vice-Com., W. T. Donnelly; Purser, F. M. Atwood. The club will be incorporated with a capital of $1,000. The new house will be 75×27ft., two stories high.

The new Year Book of the Western Canoe Association is the neatest and most tastefully made that has yet been issued. The cover has a very clearer nautical design, with a chart of Lake Winnebago on the back. The book contains some excellent pictures, including portraits of officers and ex-officers.

A. C. A. Membership.—Eastern Division: Elmer A. Onthank, Boston, Mass.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

The Coming Army Rifle.

THE board on magazine arms, appointed on test the magazine guns submitted for adoption for use in the United States Army, will begin their final tests this week. No guns will be received for trial after May 31. The board at present is composed of Lieut.-Col. Robert H. Hall, Sixth Infantry; Lieut.-Col. J. P. Farley, Ordnance Department; Major H. B. Freeman, Sixteenth Infantry; Capt. S. E. Blount, Ordnance Department, and Capt. George S. Anderson, Sixth Cavalry.

The board during the past year have tested the guns officially adopted by England, Austria, Portugal, Japan, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium and Roumania and the new guns shortly to be adopted by Russia and Italy, and are hopeful of obtaining some American arm that is superior to them all.

The new American gun will take a bullet of a caliber of $^{3}_{10}$ of an inch, weighing 230 grains, a charge of thirty-six grains of smokeless powder, will attain a velocity of 2,000ft. and have a range of two miles.

Among the guns to be tested next week at Springfield are two by S. M. Durst, a native of California; two by Alphonse Manser, nephew of the inventor of the Mauser rifle; two by the Lee Arms Company, two by Capt. Krag, director of the Royal Norwegian Factory of Arms at Konsberg, Norway; two each by T. M. Wilson, of Springfield, Mass., and Capt. A. H. Rnssell, of the United States Army.

The tests are expected to be finished and the board's report ready by March 31, 1893.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Howard Rifle Club vs. Our Own Rifle Club, shot on Howard range, May 12, distance 25yds.:

HOWARD R. C.

G Chapman	22	23	24	21	23	25	24	23	25	21	—230
A Aurnhaner	23	25	25	25	23	25	24	25	25	23	—241
J Burger	25	21	23	23	23	22	23	22	24	25	—231
A Graef	25	25	21	25	23	22	24	25	24	25	—239
J Mayer	23	25	24	22	23	22	22	25	23	23	—232—1173

Captain, Adam Graef. Scorer, P. Nichols. Judge, S. Shackelford.

OUR OWN R. C.

A Cherry	23	22	22	25	20	21	21	23	25	25	—227
J B uder	24	25	22	24	22	21	23	22	24	25	—232
W Watts	24	25	24	24	25	22	23	23	24	25	—239
G Wiegman	22	24	23	25	22	21	24	24	22	24	—231— 929

Captain, John F. Bauder. Scorer, A. Cherry. Judge, S. Shackelford.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Miller Rifle Club, shot on Greenville range, Friday, May 13, distance 25yds.:

GREENVILLE R. C.

J Kaiser	24	23	24	22	24	25	23	20	23	24	—229
Geo Purkess	19	24	24	24	25	23	24	23	22	24	—232
W H Robidoux	24	24	22	22	25	25	24	25	22	25	—238
C Boag	25	24	23	21	23	22	23	22	24	24	—231
C Scheelein	21	24	20	19	20	24	23	25	23	25	—223—1153

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, Geo. W. Plaisted.

MILLER R. C.

L Flach	25	24	25	23	24	23	25	23	25	22	—230
D Miller	24	21	22	22	24	24	22	25	19	23	—226
G Schlicht	23	24	24	24	22	25	23	23	23	25	—236
L Vogel	23	23	21	23	22	25	23	24	25	23	—232
C Judson	23	21	23	23	24	23	24	25	22	24	—232—1165

Captain, Richard W. Dewey. Judge, J. H. Kruse.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

LADY MILLER RIFLE CLUB.—Hoboken, N. J., Thursday, May 12.—The scores made to-night are appended below. The club is rapidly gaining in membership, three new members shooting last night, they being the Misses K. Rowe, L. Prien and L. Pinckney. The conditions were 10 shots, rest, 25 ring target, possible 250.

Mrs H Staller	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	—242
Miss M Miller	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	23	—241
Miss K Born	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	—240
Mrs F Meyer	25	25	22	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	—237
Mrs E Pettrie	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	21	—238
Miss K Rowe	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	20	—239
Miss L Prien	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	—236
Mrs B Katenkamp	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21	21	—233
Mrs H Meyers	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	21	21	20	—232
Mrs D Miller	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	22	19	—232
Mrs L Vogel	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	20	20	—232
Mrs M Wendler	25	25	25	24	23	23	23	22	19	18	—220
Mrs A Cordts	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	22	20	18	—227
Miss A Clasen	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	18	18	—227
Mrs M Barrett	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	21	20	17	—223
Miss L Pinckney	24	23	22	22	20	19	19	18	18	18	—203

The shooting programme arranged for the "Allgemeine Schuetzen Fest," at Wissel's Cypress Hills Park, Cypress Hills, Long Island, from July 31 to Aug. 7, inclusive, follows. There will be shooting on eight distinct targets: First, king; second, festival; third, prize; fourth, medal; fifth, man; sixth, point; seventh, team, and 8th, judges. The shooting will take place at three distances, viz.: 200yds., 154ft. and 150ft. Of shooting booths there will be ten on the long range and seven on the shorter ranges, making seventeen booths in all. The targets, sizes of bullseyes, distances, cost of shooting, prizes to be contested for, and distances are below:

King Target—Twenty-five ¾in. rings, 12in. black, distance 200yds.; open only to members of organizations included in the bund; tickets $3; no re-entries; prizes, $50 gold medal and $100 in cash and other prizes.

Festival Target—Eighteen ¾in. rings, 12in. black, distance 150ft.; open to all comers; tickets, 3 shots, $1; re-entries unlimited. Gold and silver medals will be distributed on this target.

Prize Target—Twenty-five ¾in. rings, 12in. black, distance 200yds.; open to all; tickets $1 to members of organizations included in bund, all others $3 for first tickets. Prizes amount to $500 in cash, divided into fifty prizes.

Man Target—Distance 200yds., open to all, to all outside marksmen; the first ticket will cost $3, all others $1. Fifty prizes, ranging from $50 to $1, amounting in all to $500, will be offered on this target.

Point Target—Three 4in. rings, 12in. black, 200yds., open to all; tickets, 10 shots, $1. Seventy-five per cent. of what money is taken in on the target will be distributed.

Medal Target.—Eighteen ¾in. rings, 3in. black, distance 154ft., open to all, tickets 75 cents, 75 gold medals in worth ranging from $25 to $3 to be contested for.

Team Target.—Twenty-five ¾in. rings, 12in. black, distance 200yds., open to teams of 5 men of any rifle club, Schuetzen Verein, company or battalion; entries to close July 1. One man can but shoot with one team, entrance fee $10. First prize, $50 cup; second, $40 cup; ranging to the ninth and tenth prizes with cups valued at $10. Five shots a man.

Judges' Target.—Eighteen ¾in. rings, 3in. black, distance 154ft., 3 shots. Prizes ranging in value of $25 to $5 will be given on this target.

In the bowling department prizes ranging from $50 downward will be presented to the better bowlers. Ladies and team bowling for prizes will also be a feature. The prizes offered by the festival committee on the several targets are: King, $150; festival, $100; prize, $500; man, $500; point, per centage; medal, $450; team $220; and medals, $50; total $1,970. For the bowlers the amount foots up $828 in cash prizes. This, taken with the rent of the park, targets, runners, secretaries, etc., will bring the expense up to about $15,000. Now I say right here that they have got to do some pretty tall hustling to take in $15,000. It is the opinion of many gentlemen prominent in Schuetzen affairs that the "fest" shouldn't have taken place before '93. Candidly, it is my opinion that the affair will be a flat failure. A peculiar feature of the programme issued is that it possesses no names of any committee of arrangements or shooting committee. If the Bund takes in the fifteen thousand "thalers," which alone is just the outlay, they are good ones. JAY H. KAY.

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, May 14.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day under very unfavorable shooting conditions, there being a strong 6 o'clock fishtail wind. This association will hold a three days' spring meeting on June 16, 17 and 18, with a rare prize list for all kinds of rifle and pistol shooting. Following are the scores made today, distance 200yds., Standard American target, all being re-entry matches:

Silver and Gold Pistol Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 89 or better, by S. Paine 91 92 92 91 93 91 90 89 96 89

Silver Military Medal.

Won on 10 scores, 42 or better, by A. Armstrong 42 43 44 42 44 42 42 43 45 42

Seal Medal Off-Hand Match.

S C Sydney	87	S Paine	77
M T Day	78	E H Conner	78
O Moore	72		

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

C H Eastman	85	W M Foster	73	D N Winn	71
F Daniels	83	A Maynard	73	F F Lowell	64
J B Thomas	75	L Ames	72	D Martin	68

All Comers' Rest Match.

W P Thompson	103	J French	99	A S Hunt	92
H L Willard	103	J B Hobbs	98	F J Browne	89
A H Ballard	102	D Martin	97	D N Winn	87
T P White	101				

All-Comers' Military Match.

W N Dudley	39	D Martin	36	A S Hunt	33
W J Ryan	37	O Moore	34	A H Ballard	31
A S Field	37				

All-Comers' Pistol Match.

L R Avay	83	M T Day	82	D Martin	79
A G Stevens	86	O Moore	82	A N Manu	78
E H Foote	84	A S Fuller	80	J B Wyman	77

Pistol Medal Match, 50yds.

S Paine	92	S C Sydney	91

Special Pistol Match, 50yds.

E E Partridge	92	E Parsons	90

N. Y. Militia Shooting.

THE General Inspector of Rifle Practice has issued rules and regulations for rifle practice at the ranges, in which it is set forth that commanding officers of companies will see that enlisted men of their commands receive the necessary preliminary instruction in rifle practice at the armories before they are sent to the ranges. In the matter of classification, it is announced that all who do not appear on a range for practice will constitute the third class. All who are present for practice will constitute the second class. Practice in this class will be at 100yds. standing, on a No. 3 target. A score of 15 or upward at this distance will qualify.

The first class will consist of those who have qualified in the second class. The practice in this class will be at 200yds. kneeling or sitting, and at 300yds. prone, on a No. 3 target. Those failing to make 15 at 200yds. will not shoot at 300yds. A score of 30 or upward in the first class, made on the same day, will constitute a marksman, and entitle the maker to the State decoration. A score of 42 or upward, made on the same day by a marksman, at 500 and 600yds. prone, on a No. 3 target, constitutes a sharpshooter, and entitles him to a silver bar. Marksmen who fail to make 20 at 500 ds. will not shoot at 600yds.

Firing in ranks will be as follows: Fire by squad, section, platoon or company, at 100yds., standing, two rounds; at 200yds. kneeling, four rounds; at 300yds. kneeling, four rounds. The percentage made of the possible aggregate score in this practice, namely, firing in ranks, added to the percentage present and practicing of the aggregate strength of the organization, less commissioned officers, staff sergeants and musicians, on the day of practice, and the sum thereof divided by two, determines the figure of merit for the year.

Chicago Rifle Championship.

THE Chicago championship rifle contest takes place at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 S. Halsted street, commencing July 11, at 8 o'clock P. M. and continues until all contestants have finished their scores, but closing each evening at 12 o'clock. The shoot will be for the championship badge, a beautiful and expensive diamond medal costing $100, and won by C. A. Hankle last year. A second and third prize will be donated by the Garden City Rifle teams as follows: The second to be a Smith & Wesson high grade revolver of latest design. Third prize to be $7 in money. Conditions, 150 shots, 22-cal. rifle, open sights, free off-hand, Massachusetts paper target, ½in. center, count Creedmoor rules, 6 shots on each target, two targets to be as a score, time limited to 12m. to each two targets. All contestants must enter on or before the day that the shoot commences, as none will be admitted thereafter. There is to be but one referee and in case a dispute arises as to any of his decisions he is empowered to call on any two men (not contestant) who will decide with the referee according to the rules, and their decision shall be final. For particulars address to or call on Geo McCune, 143 So. Halsted street, Chicago.

Creedmoor Dates.

THE following dates for rifle practice at Creedmoor by the troops of the New York City and Brooklyn brigades of National Guard have been assigned by Brig. Gen. Benjamin M. Whitlock, General Inspector of Rifle Practice:

Troop A and First Brigade Signal Corps, May 28.
Seventh Regiment, June 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17.
Eighth Regiment, June 20 and 21.
Ninth Regiment, June 1, 2 and 3.
Twelfth Regiment, July 18, 19 and 20.
Thirteenth Regiment, June 7, 9 and 10.
Fourteenth Regiment, June 21 and 22.
Twenty-second Regiment, June 6 and 8.
Twenty-third Regiment, June 22, 23, 24 and 25.
Thirty-second Regiment, June 29 and 30.
Forty-seventh Regiment, June 27 and 28.
Sixty-ninth Regiment, July 14 and 15.
Seventy-first Regiment, July 6, 7 and 8.
Seventeenth Separate Company, July 1.

Cincinnati Rifle Association.

THE regular shoot of the Cincinnati Rifle Association was held on its range to-day. The shooting conditions were very unfavorable owing to a bad 12 o'clock fish-tail wind. The shooting was at 200yds. off-hand at the standard target:

Gindele	85	82	78	Hanck	60	62	59
Lenis	88	71	65	Weinheimer	75	74	73
*Brumbach	62	56		Drube	77	80	70
Payne	81	75	75	Topf	58	51	52
Simon	71	74	73	Speth	68	71	65
Stegner	65	64	60	Leisar	51	51	48
Zelger	70	74	64	*Military.			

Some Lischke Scores.

JERSEY CITY, May 14.—The following scores were made by some of the members of the A. Lischke Rifle Club at their range, 110ft., 25-ring target, on May 6. Medals were won: First class, A. Lischke, captain; second class, Reicherz; third class, F. Steidel.

Lischke	25	25	25	24	24	24	22	21	20	—234	
Reicherz	24	24	24	23	23	23	23	22	21	—230	
Steidel	23	24	24	24	23	23	19	19	19	15	—215
Schulte	24	24	24	23	22	22	19	19	19	17	—212
Dyroff	23	23	23	22	22	22	22	17	16	16	—206
Strater	24	23	23	22	22	20	19	19	18	16	—204

OTTO SCHULTE, Shooting Master.

Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club at their weekly shoot at their headquarters, No. 12 St. Mark's place, distance 100ft., 25-ring target.

B Zohn	234	W Rosenbaum	227
J Grimm	231	W Miller	223
A Rosenstrans	229	W Meisenholder	219
C Zettler	216
H Feizer	210
G Hillmeyer	ret

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The weekly scores shot at our range, 324 West Fifty-third street, distance 100ft., were as follows:

J Kaufman	240	W A Hicks	231	F Goodman	222
W Dalton	239	L Enders	231	W Miller	213
V Horn	236	J Hippold	224	G Reinholdt	213
J Aigeldinger	236				

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, May 10, 1892, at George McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions, 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper targets, possible 250 points:

C A Hankle	228	T Ford	202	John Polities	248
W J Gibbs	222	H S Burley	258		
Geo McCune	263	A McBean	250		

C A Hankle broke the club record for 1892 by the above score. He also won the sweepstake shoot after regular club shoot by a score of 111 out of a possible 120 points.

Beideman Rifle Club.

BEIDEMAN, N. J., May 9.—The official scores of the week ending May 6 at the Beideman Rifle Club, outside range, with strong wind blowing, 25yds., ½in. 25-ring target, possible 250, strictly off-hand, with the following results:

H Drahem	242	J L Woods	234	W Gilbert	225
H J Yergey	235	E D Gardner	225	O Garrity	192

WALT GILBERT, Sec'y.

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, May 16.—The weekly score at our range, 325 W. Fifty-third street, distance 100ft., was as follows: Aigeldinger 236, Horn 232, Hicks 231, Muller 230, Hippold 228, May 216, Goodman 216, Kemholdt 215, Le Claire 214, Kaufmann 216.

Ready for a Scrimmage.

SERGEANT F. L. STEWART, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, the champion shot of the National Guard of this State, has organized an Irish-American rifle team of twelve members. He will issue a challenge to any rifle team in the world to shoot at 200, 500 and 600yds., off-hand and prone. The team will be exclusively composed of Irish-Americans. At their preparatory practices the members of the team have done some remarkable shooting.

Revolver Shooting in England.

THE new 20yds. revolver target for Bisley has just been issued. As the old target (3in. bullseye and 2in. center to bull) is now obsolete it may be interesting to know that all the records on it were made by Americans. The 12 shot stationary target record was a highest possible made by the late Chevalier Ira Paine, in pool shooting at Wimbledon in 1889, the records for disappearing target, sliding target and rapid firing, are all three held by Walter Winans at this target, with scores of 41, 40 and 39 respectively, made at Bisley and Wimbledon, he having made the highest possible of 42 in both, the first in practicing last year.

As this target will not now be used in English competitions Mr. Winans had a try at the new 2in. bullseye on April 20 before several witnesses; a front wind blew the smoke in his face and made him have to abandon the rapid-firing competition, but at the disappearing target he made 39 with the target revolver and 38 with the military.

At the sliding he made 35 with the target revolver. These are the best on record scores to date on this target. The highest possible is 42. The revolvers used were Smith & Wesson.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

May 16-19.—Capital Gun Club annual tournament, at Washington. D. C. Arthur S. Mattingly, Sec'y.
May 17-19.—Grand tournament at Indianapolis. For programme, etc., address Chas. Polster, 149 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis.
May 17-20.—Annual tournament of Kansas City State Sportsmen's Association, at Council Grove. G. W. Cleck, Sec'y.
May 19.—Essex Gun Club, Marion, N. J.
May 19.—Falcon Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park.
May 19-20.—Big Four tournament, Burlington, Iowa.
May 20.—Jeanette Gun Club, at Dexter Park.
May 20.—Parkway Gun Club, Dexter Park, Long Island.
May 20.—Atlantic Rod & Gun Club, at West End, Coney Island.
May 23-25.—Altoona, Pa., first annual tournament, at Wapsononock Shooting Park. For programme address W. G. Clark.
May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.
May 24-26.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville, Tenn.
May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.
May 25.—Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, Dexter Park, L. I.
May 26.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.
May 26-27.—Harrisburg Shooting Association, third annual spring tournament, at Harrisburg, Pa.
May 26-27.—Carmen Gun Club tournament, Carmen, Ill.
May 27.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.
May 30.—Canajoharie Gun Club, king bird tournament, at Canajoharie, N. Y.
May 30.—White Plains Gun Club tournament, White Plains, N.Y.
May 30.—Open shoot and team match for Connecticut Keystone Trophy, under the auspices of the Bridgeport Gun Club, at Bridgeport, Conn.
May 30.—Maplewood Gun Club tournament, Maplewood, N. J.

A Week Ahead.

THE FOREST AND STREAM cannot report trap tournaments a week ahead of their occurrence, but can and does report important Western events, like the Grinnell, Ia., tournament and the Kansas City tournament a week ahead of any other paper.

That's the kind of a trap journal this is.

If you want the earliest, fullest, correctest, completest and best illustrated report of such meetings, ask your newsdealer for the FOREST AND STREAM.

Just as likely as not you'll find in it, set out in FOREST AND STREAM'S famous graphic trap score type, the full details of a match like that of Messrs. Budd and Grimm at Grinnell, for a report of which you might vainly hunt until you were blind, in the columns of our esteemed contemporaries who are bringing up the rear of the procession.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

GREAT times there will be at Knoxville, Tenn., next week when the cracks of the East, the West, the North and the South will come together in friendly rivalry before the traps. Cleveland expert traps, North's electric pull, bluerock targets, big prizes and a jolly lot of home shooters as well as visitors will be the combination. Charles Ross, not the lost Charley of newspaper notoriety, but the auburn-haired blonde who hustles shooting affairs in and about Knoxville, promises a rousing reception to the visitors and likewise promises that they will not be allowed to suffer from the "blues" during their stay. On Sunday at 5 P. M. a half-dozen or more of shooters from New York and New Jersey will board the Shenandoah Valley Express of the Norfolk & Western R. R., at the Pennsylvania depot, and after speeding along past Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Hagerstown, Luray, Shenandoah, Grottoes, Basic, Buena Vista, Natural Bridge, Roanoke, Radford, Pulaski, and Bristol, will end their ride at Knoxville at 6 P. M. on Monday. They will leave for home again on Thursday evening, arriving at New York the following night. Some of them while in Knoxville will stop at the Hotel Hattie, some will go to the Vendome and others to the new Schubert.

* * *

Wm. G. Clark, proprietor of the Wopsononock Shooting Park, at Altoona, Pa., anticipates a big time at his tournament to be held next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. There are eight events on the programme each day, each event to be at 18 bluerock targets, with a uniform entry of $1.50 in each event. As Paul North's system of handicapping (with a slight modification) is to be used there can be no "playing off" in the small events in order to get a chance to shoot as an amateur in larger events. Shooting will begin at 9 A. M. each day. When 15 entries or less there will be 3 moneys; over 15 entries, 4 moneys. Target money will be deducted from the entries.

* * *

G. G. Zeth, who has made such a pronounced success with the "Trap and Trigger" department of the Altoona *Gazette*, is one of the best known field and trap shots in Pennsylvania, as well as a writer who wields a facile pen and has an abundant knowledge of general sporting matters. The *Gazette* is still a young journal, but has won a decided foothold in the hearts of the people.

* * *

Williamsport, Pa., is quite a town for cyclers, and F. C. Steuber, of the Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club, who is also an enthusiastic L. A. W. man, says there are at least 375 riders in the town. Several other well-known shooters of the town are excellent riders.

* * *

Young Alf. Hofmeister, a member of the Pittsburgh Gun Club, who is with Brown & Co., the leading sporting goods dealers in the city, has acquired an enviable reputation by his expertness in loading cartridges. Nearly all the club members use shells of Als's loading, and they swear by his methods.

* * *

After the team match at the New Jersey League match at Rutherford on Saturday, delegates from the various clubs held a meeting to decide upon the place for the June shoot. By unanimous consent "Wanda" (Mrs. M. W. Lindsley) drew for the choice, which was in favor of the South Side Gun Club of Newark. This club has ample facilities for a big shoot, and its grounds are easy of access, being on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, less than five minutes walk from the Emmett street station. The club will make an effort to break the League record, so far as number of entries and of targets thrown are concerned.

* * *

While in Williamsport, Pa., last week, Nelson A. Hughes, Milton F. Lindsley and the writer visited Charles H. Eldon, the well-known naturalist, taxidermist, natural history student, field shot and writer, and were very pleasantly entertained by that talented gentleman, who exhibited some beautiful specimens of the taxidermist's art. Deer and elk heads, all sorts of winged creatures, snakes, toads, and a thousand and one other subjects were shown, undergoing various processes, the party being shown the entire *modus operandi* through which the work is obliged to go before the subjects are ready to grace the place for which their owners intend them. FOREST AND STREAM readers will doubtless remember an article anent "the drumming of the woodpecker," which appeared in these columns some months ago over the signature of Mr. Eldon. The identical woodpecker from the antics of which Mr. Eldon deducted his conclusions was shown on this visit. One of Mr. Eldon's masterpieces, a photograph of which was kindly furnished the writer by that gentleman, represents a fallen tree, in the hollow root of which a rabbit has a burrow. The stump of the tree, the clump of bushes alongside, and the surrounding grounds is covered with a fleecy mantle representing snow. It is night and bunny is about to enter his burrow, after a perhaps fruitless foraging trip. He is about to consider himself safely at home, his nose just at the entrance to his burrow, when quick as a flash swoops down a deadly foe in the form of a big horned owl, which loses no time, but just as its right talon touches the top of the dead limb over bunny's back its left is thrust down savagely and the cruel claws bury themselves in the haunch of the shrinking animal. The outstretched wings, the ruffled feathers, the fiery glare in the big eyes, and the wide-open bill, combined with the agonized look in the eyes of poor, helpless bunny, are so terribly realistic that one can almost imagine he hears the despairing squeal of the rabbit as it realizes that it cannot escape. "Only Just Caught," is the suggestive title of this fine piece of work.

* * *

All communications for publication must be addressed to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, and not to any individual. Several reports have been delayed because this rule has not been observed.

* * *

Owing to the extreme scarcity of live pigeons the fifty live bird match scheduled to take place on Col. Heritage's grounds at Marion, N. J., to-morrow, has been postponed. The entry list will remain open, however, and all who care to enter may send their names, along with a $10 forfeit, to C. H. Townsend, trap editor of FOREST AND STREAM, 318 Broadway, N. Y. The receipt of each entry will be acknowledged and when twelve entries have been received a date will be announced for the sweep. This course is adopted in order that when the match does come off there will be enough birds to accommodate all who wish to shoot.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

The Ohio Trap-Shooters' League.

THE annual tournament was held in Columbus, May 10, 11 and 12. The elements the first day, says the *Ohio State Journal*, which was made the official organ, conspired against the trap-shooters, but in spite of the drizzling rain and threatening storm every shooter within the confines of Columbus was headed toward Sherman Park long before 9 o'clock. When the programme began there were an unusually large number present and the first event had even 50 entries. Once the shooting began it was kept up incessantly, and the guns were banging without intermission until about 9 o'clock, when a pouring rain compelled everybody to seek shelter. The crowd was large and good natured, and everybody was there to shoot. No one hesitated, but secured their tickets and entered everything that it was possible for them to get into. The average number of entries, including two extra events, were over 40. One race was hardly over before another was begun, and tickets were always bought for two or three events ahead. There was a great crowd of hustlers pushing things and keeping the shooters agoing. Dr. G. M. Waters, president of the State League, took off his coat early in the day, and until after the last target had been shot he kept on the jump, working as only he can in the interest of the tournament. The scores in the ten events of the first day were as follows:

No. 1, 10 singles, $1. No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50. No. 3, 15 singles, $2. No. 4, 15 singles, $2. No. 5, 20 singles, $2.50. No 6, same. No. 7, 15 singles, $1.50. No. 8, same. No. 10, 15 singles, $1. No. 11, 15 singles, $2. Scores:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	10	11
Albaugh	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..
Alkire	9	14	14	12	17	19	..	13	..	14
H Alkire	..	..	.	6	..	..	10	..	..	..
Benscotten	10	8	..	12	..	17	12	14	13	..
Bell	2	9	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ballinger	..	..	..	12	..	13	9	..	..	..
Bee	6	8	9	9	..	..	10	..	..	..
Blackstone	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bennett	..	15	12	10	16	16	13	12	11	..
Clark	8	11	10	12	18	20	15	13	12	..
Cain	8	9	11	11	14	18	12	15	..	..
Davis	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	..
Damm	7	..	10	..	..	..		..	..	12
Duffy	8	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	13
Dick W	10	12	10	9	16	14	..	12	..	..
Edwards	10	13	13	14	17	19	15	12	15	..
Feller	6	9	..	6	..	..	..	9	..	..
Fink	..	.	..	9	14	..	13	10	11	..
Flowers	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	11	..	..
Girton	5	..	..	10	..	13	..	10	..	..
Goodman	9	10	..	11	10	..	11	9	..	..
Green	..	11	..	12	11	16	12	..	13	12
Gutar	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hamilton	9	10	13	10	13	17	14	12	12	..
Haswell	5	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Irwin	..	10	..	..	..	.	..	10	..	..
Jack	6	6	.	10	..	..	..	3	..	..
Lemmon	9	..	9	..	14	..	:	..	..	..
Lefever	7	12	..	..	19	..	15	..	11	..
Latham	8	12	15	15	..	16	..	7	..	..
Mack	..	.	..	..	..	..	13	..	..	..
Mosher	4	..	12	..	15	..	8	..	..	..
Millett	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
McDonald	.	..	..	14	18	18	12	14	15	..
North	10	14	13	9	17	17	..	12	13	13
Osborn	8	13	15	15	17	19	14	14	..	..
Perry	9	13	13	12	15	14	12	..	.	..
Pumphrey	10	12	14	11	15	19	12	14	13	8
Profane	..	14	..	13	..	17	..	9	12	..
Randall	5	13	14	12	..	..	..	12	..	..
Redwing	9	13	14	14	16	17	12	13	..	..
Richard	6	13	12	10	10	19	11	14	10	.
Rushmore	9	13	9	13	13	14	13	10	..	..
Robbins	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Spross	8	11	12	15	20	18	12	14	10	10
Saffold	7	11	..	9	.	15	..	11	..	13
Sanford	8	12	11	11	18	17	12	.	14	..
Smith	10	13	11	12	16	18	12	14	..	..
Stout	10	11	.	..	..	..	12	..	..	..
Stone	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	..	..
See	7	14	13	13	15	18	13	12	15	..
Schmidt	8	11	10	13	14	15	..	10	..	..
Sterling	7	10	..	..	..	..	12	10	..	..
Slyp	..	7	..	14	..	10	..	10	..	..
Tug	7	11	13	11	16	13	10	..	11	14
Teipel	8	..	12	..	15	..	15	..	14	..
Taylor	8	15	14	12	17	17	11	12	..	..
Upson	9	12	15	13	16	14	13	13	..	..
Vincent	6	12	13	14	19	17	14	12	13	14
Wheeling	8	..	14	..	19	..	14	..	..	..
Ward	9	..	14	14	16	15	.	..	..	..
Wood	6	12	..	9	..	..	..	12	..	..
Worthington	..	..	..	..	..	11	11	..	..	13
W B	5	12	15	14	17	16	12	11	..	1
Young	10	15	13	14	20	19	14	14	9	..

The event of the day was the special event for members of the league only, for the valuable silver cup offered by the *Ohio State Journal*. There were 25 entries in the event, 30 targets, rapid firing, unknown angles:

Fink..........011110100101101011111101111111—22
Edwards..........110111111101111111111111111011—27
Bennett..........111101111111111011011110011111—25
Mack..........111111011010111111111111101110—25
Osborn..........111111111111111111111111111011—29
D Smith..........111111101011110111111111111110—27
North..........111111111111111111111111111111—30
Latham..........110111101100001110010010011110—19
Sanford..........111111111111111111111111111011—29
Vincent..........101111110101101111110010101111—2
Clark..........111100011111101111110111111110—24
Pumphrey..........111111011011111111110111101111—26
Upson..........111111111011101011111111111111—27
W B..........011111101111101111111111011011—27
Perry..........111111111111101111111101111011—27
Spross..........111010111111111011111111111111—27
Taylor..........111101111100111001111001111010—19
Young..........111101111111111111110110111011—26
Hamilton..........111111010011111001111101010111—22
Ward..........111111111111011010100111111101—24
Goodman..........111110110111010111011111011110—23
Greene..........111011111111011111110100111111—25
Alkire..........101111111110111111011111100111—25
McDonald..........111111111011111111111110110110—26
Schmidt..........000000011111000001011000010001—10

First, $30, North; second, $12, Osborn and Sanford; third, $9, Edwards, Upson, Spross; fourth, $9, Dick Smith, Pumphrey, Young, McDonald.

The trap-shooters held a protracted meeting at the Neil House last night. The officers elected were: President, Dr. George M. Waters of Columbus; Vice-President, T. W. Latham of Monroeville; Secretary and Treasurer, Ed. Taylor of Cincinnati. The next annual meeting will be held at Columbus under the auspices of the Sherman Gun Club, beginning the second Tuesday in May.

The targets adopted were the bluerock and the United States clay-pigeons. Each company donates half the targets. A vote of thanks was tendered the *State Journal* and all other donors for their trophies. The *State Journal* and the *Sporting Review* were made the official organs. A legislative committee of ten was appointed to look after game laws.

Second Day.

The second day was even more successful than the first. Everything moved along smoothly and there was no cause for complaint. The Sherman boys, almost to a man, neglected their own pleasure and devoted their time to bustling to keep things moving, so that the visitors would not have the slightest cause for criticism. The day throughout was gloomy and generally unfavorable for trap-shooting, but that only had the effect of increasing the amount done, the number of targets thrown being 6,915, an increase over the number thrown Tuesday of 310. The shoot was conducted so well and the matches shot out so quickly that the general opinion was that there was less shooting done than on Tuesday.

The battle for the elaborate silver trophy donated by Mr. J. H. Robbins, editor of the *Sporting Review*, was fought with a vim and earnestness seldom witnessed. Fourteen teams, representing the flower of the shooting fraternity of the banner trap-shooting State of the Union, entered the arena brimful of pluck and determination. It was a veritable contest of the giants, and despite the inclemency of the weather some remarkable scores were made. Dayton carried off the valuable prize after one of the hottest fights known to the shooting world. W. E. Limberg, better known to the shooting world as "Wicks," was accorded the responsible position of referee. T. W. Latham and C. H. Vank officiated as judges. E. B. Appleman, of Columbus, occupied the scorer's box for the occasion.

Toledo Gun Club.
Osborn..........11101011111111111111111011111111110111111111111—46
Spross..........00011111111111011111111111111110111111110111111—44
Sherman Gun Club.
Ward..........11011111111011011111011110110011110111111011111010—39
Pumphrey..........11110100111111001110111011111010110111101111111—39
Cleveland Gun Club.
Daupson..........111110111110110111011111111111101101111111111111—44
R Worthington..11111111111000111111101110111100111111111011111—42
Grassy Point Club of Toledo.
Dick Smith..........101011111110110111110101111111110011111101111111—41
Rushmore..........111111001011111001111111111011111110111101010111—40
Sherman Gun Club.
Bennett..........111101111111111011111011111111111011111111110111110—44
Alkire..........111111001111111011110111111010111111111001110010—34
Buckeye Gun Club, Dayton.
Dr Vincent..........111111111110111111111011111111111111111111011111—47
Ed Cain..........111101111111111011001111111111111111111111111010—44
North Baltimore Gun Club.
Hamilton..........111110111100111111111111011001101011100010101111101—36
Clark..........11111111111111111111110111110111111110111111010011101—43
Belleview Gun Club.
Perry..........0111011111111111111111011111111011101111111111111110—44
Sanford..........111111111111111101111010111111111111110011111111111—45
Diamond Gun Club, Dayton.
Edwards..........111110111111001110011101111101111101111111001110—39
McDonald..........11111000110111001111111111111111111111111101101111—42
Sherman Gun Club.
Mason..........111111111011011111101111010011111111111111110011—42
Mack..........111111101010111111110111111100111111111011111101110—42
Springfield Gun Club
Young..........111111111111111111111111101111111111011111111011111—47
Strong..........11111111101111111101101011111111000101111111111011110—40
Lebanon Gun Club.
Girton..........011110110111111111111111111111111110111111111101111111—45
See..........110100100111111001111110101111110111011111111011010—36
Sherman Gun Club.
W B..........10110111110111110110110100111101010001101101100100—31
Green..........101110111111111111111111100110111001011111111111100—40
Independent Gun Club of Cincinnati.
Taylor..........01111101110101111111110111111111001011011111011011—39
Tug..........1111111101011111111111101111001001111111101011111011—40

First money, $33.60, and trophy, Vincent and Cain; second, $25.20, Osborn and Spross; third, $16.80, Perry and Sanford; fourth $8.20, Young and Strong.

Third Day.

The tournament which closed yesterday was in every respect in point of weather the most successful ever held in the history of the league. Since the organization of the league in 1887, composed then of ten clubs, the membership has steadily increased, and now carries on its membership rolls twenty-seven clubs in good standing. The efforts of the Sherman Rod and Gun Club of this city to have a successful meet has met a substantial and well merited reward as the result. Ohio is now in the front rank of States in the matter of interest in trap-shooting tournaments, and judging from the conversation of those who have attended and participated in the meet just closed, and from the favorable comment of the sporting journals and fraternity at large, stands well in the lead. It has certainly been a pleasure not only to the members of the local club, but to the citizens in general who have been brought in contact with the members of the league, and it is not often that so large a number of contestants in any sport can meet, compete and part in so friendly a manner as the members of the league. It is a matter of sincere regret that they could not have been favored with more pleasant weather, but for the entire three days of the meet the sun has persistently remained behind the clouds, and if ever any sporting event was held in cold, rainy and disagreeable weather, it is the one just closed.

The tournament next year, while arranged for May, will take place later in the month, and thereby hope to have better weather. The interest of the shooters in the meet was at white heat from the very first, and it never for one moment flagged to the end. While there were but five regular events set down for yesterday's programme, there was a constant demand for "extra" events, and the programme shot yesterday was eleven events, with a large number of entries in each. The interest centered in the contest for the L. C. Smith $500 cup and the championship of Ohio, and the result, as given in detail below, fully verified the predictions made that the score would be both good and close.

It was thought that the challenge contest between the Buckeye Gun Club of Dayton and the Grassy Point Club of Toledo as the result of yesterday's victory by the former club in winning the *Sporting Review* cup would be shot yesterday but it was, by the advice of the secretary of the League, decided by the challenged club to take advantage of the rules governing all contests for this trophy and postpone the contest until the full limit of the thirty days allowed.

The L. C. Smith cup was presented to the League by the manufacturers of the L. C. Smith gun, at the first annual meeting held in Galion in 1888. The first race was shot at Galion during this meet at 30 single bluerock targets. Mr. R. O. Heikes won the cup with a score of 29. The cup was contested for at a full meeting of the League held at Dayton in October, 1888. The contest was changed to 50 single targets, and resulted in a tie between R. O. Heikes and Geo. Hart; score, 48 each. The tie was shot at 50 targets and the result was another tie on 47. In the second tie at 50 birds each broke 49. By mutual agreement the final tie was shot at Dayton, Dec. 25, 1888, at 100 targets each, and won by Mr. Heikes with a score of 93 to Mr Hart's 90. At the annual meeting at Cleveland in May, 1889, Arthur Paul and Paul North tied on 47. In the tie shoot at 25 targets, Mr. Paul broke 24 and won the cup; Mr. North broke 18. George Osborn won the cup at Toledo in May, 1890, with the score of 47. George Osborn again won the cup at Findlay in May, 1891, with the score of 48.

The conditions governing the shoot to-day were 50 targets, unknown trap, known angle, entrance $5. The score follows:

Osborn..........111111111111111001111011101101110111011111011111—41
Dick Smith..........00101001010101111111011101111111011110111001011111—36
Latham..........10110101111011010110110100111111000011000111111111—33
Vincent..........11111100011111011111111100111111111111110111111110—42
North..........11111011101111111111101111111011111111111111110111—45
Bennett..........11111111100111111010110010111111111101011111100000—36
Sanford..........11111111111111111111111011111111111111111111111011—48
Pumphrey..........11111101111100111101111111111100111011111111111011—42
Young..........111111010101111011110011111111111111110101100111—39

Clark	1111111111111000111110111111111110111111101100111—43
Hamilton	1111101010101010101111110111101101111111111111101—39
Spross	1011111111011111111111111101110101111111111111111—45
Upson	1110111111111111111111111110101111111101111111111—46
Alkire	1111111110001111001111111001111010111111111111110—40
Rushmore	1111111111111111111001111111110111111111001111110111—44
Holt	11101111101111101011101 1w.
McDonald	1110111110111111110111111111111101101111111111110—44
Redwing	1011111010011111101111010111011111111111111111111—42
Edwards	0111111011111111101101110111110111111101111111111—43
W B	10111101111111111111100110110111011011110000 0w.
Cain	1100111111111011011111011111111111111111101111110—43
Dick W	0110111111111100111110011011111111011111011111101101—39

The cup was won by Sanford; first money to winner of cup last year, Osborn $44; second, Upson $33; third, North and Spross $11 each; fourth, McDonald and Rushmore $5.50 each.

Following are summarized scores of second and third days: *Second Day.*—No. 1, 10 singles, $1; No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50; No. 3, 15 singles, $2; No. 4, same; No. 5, 20 singles, $2.50; No. 6, same; No. 7, 15 singles, $1.50; No. 8, same. *Third Day.*—No. 1, 15 singles, $2; No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50; Nos. 3 to 10, same; No. 11, 6 pairs, $2:

	First Day.								Second Day.									
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	6	7	8	9	10	11
Alkire	9	14	15	14	19	17	14	14	15	13	13	15	14	12	10	12	14	10
Barnham	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bellingsly	..	11	..	12	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bennett	8	12	12	13	16	17	10	11	11	12	12	13	12	..	13	..	9	8
Benscotten	9	10	12	..	..	15	..	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ball	..	..	..	8	..	..	11	4	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Baker	9	..	..	7	..	9	..	..	..	5	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..
Blair	4	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Clark	6	13	12	14	18	16	14	13	14	12	13	11	..	..	9	..	..	..
Cain	5	14	11	12	..	17	..	12	14	10	10	12	13	..	..	..	..	..
W Dick	9	12	..	11	..	..	11	12	11	14	13	12	14	12	12	..	15	..
Dnffy	8	11	13	11	..	..	13	..	10	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Edwards	9	14	13	15	13	16	12	12	13	13	11	13	..	..	..	..	..	8
E C	9	..	11	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Fink	..	..	..	..	..	14	8	11	10	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ballinger	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	12	..	15	10	12	12	8	..	..
Duncan	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..
E W B	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	3	..	..	..	..	..	..
Floyd	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Flick	8	..	10	13	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Flowers	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	11	..	10	8	..	..	..	..	..
Girton	7	12	10	12	..	17	11	12	11	14	13	15	..	11	..	..	..	..
Goodman	7	12	..	12	..	12	6	11	11	11	..	9	12	..	..	..	..	..
Greene	6	12	..	12	..	17	14	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	11	..	..
Hamilton	9	13	11	9	16	19	13	9	10	12	11	13	..	..	..	..	..	..
Holt	..	..	..	..	16	15	15	11	10	12	10	11	13	12	..	..	..	5
Irwin	..	10	..	10	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Jones	10	..	13	..	13	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lemmon	8	..	13	..	17	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lefever	..	..	8	..	11	..	10	..	..	..	7	10	13	13	9	10	12	..
Latham	7	12	12	10	..	15	11	14	11	13	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Mason	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	..	..
Mack	..	..	..	12	..	15	..	14	..	12	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..
Mosher	7	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	12	..	10	8	..	..	..	..	..	..
Millea	..	..	..	..	..	13	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
McDonald	8	14	14	14	15	19	10	15	10	12	13	14	14	..	..	..	..	..
North	9	15	14	11	19	20	10	10	11	13	13	12	15	14	13	13	15	..
Osborn	9	13	14	14	20	19	11	15	14	15	15	14	15	15	13	13	..	..
Perry	8	12	12	11	17	13	15	13	12	10	11	10	..	..	..	..	6	..
Pumphrey	8	12	15	11	17	16	13	9	10	12	13	7	11	16	..	9	14	..
Profane	..	10	..	10	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Randall	9	12	12	11	..	17	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Redwing	10	15	15	10	15	17	13	14	11	15	13	13	13	..	13	12	12	10
Richard	6	7	12	12	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Rushmore	9	11	14	12	16	14	15	13	13	13	9	12	10	..	..	..	..	..
Safford	10	11	13	10	..	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sanford	11	14	15	14	19	19	14	12	13	14	14	15	15	10	14	15	..	10
Smith	9	13	10	13	14	17	11	15	13	12	11	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
See	6	10	11	11	14	15	13	14	7	12	..	11	10	13	10	11	..	..
Sterling	8	11	..	14	..	16	..	8	12	12	11	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
Slyp	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	8	..	11	7	..	..	..	..	..
Tug	8	14	13	14	17	17	12	10	11	12	10	8	13	13	14	12	12	9
Teipel	9	..	12	..	18	..	9	..	14	..	15	14	13	14	14	..	15	9
Taylor	8	14	..	12	..	13	..	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Upson	8	13	14	14	17	..	13	13	14	13	12	14	14	..	..	..	..	..
Vincent	8	13	15	10	17	10	13	12	6	13	10	15	13	12	14	14	13	10
Wheeling	8	..	12	..	15	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W B	6	14	14	10	14	14	11	11	..	..	..	12	13	..	13	8	11	..
Walt	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	15	10	13	10	..	..	..	..	..
Young	10	13	13	13	17	17	11	13	13	13	11	14	12	14	14	10	12	11
Stout	..	12	12	..	..	..	10	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

The Sunflower State Championship.

AT Paola, Kan., on Thursday, May 12, W. T. Irwin, of Coffeyville, Kan., familiarly known in trap-shooting circles as "Tramp," and Abe Elwell, of Ossawatomie, Kan., shot a 100-bird race for $250 a side and the championship of the Sunflower State, which resulted in a victory for Irwin by a score of 88 to 86.

Elwell a month ago defeated the man from the "Cherokee country" by a score of 41 to 38 out of 50 birds. Irwin played in hard luck in that race, 10 of the 12 birds scored against him falling dead out of bounds.

The race was witnessed by a couple of hundred "dead game sports" despite the threatening weather. A heavy rain storm prevented the opening of hostilities until 3:30 P. M., and occasional showers fell during the progress of the contest. A strong east wind was blowing across the traps during the race and a large majority of the birds sailed swiftly off "down the wind" in a right-quartering direction, and as the sky was cloudy the scores made were good ones. Elwell was quicker to "get on" his birds than Irwin, but the old "Tramp" made some great "kills" on fast birds that won for him merited applause. He was outlucked by Elwell in the drawing of the birds by probably 20 per cent.

L. P. Perry, of Paolo, was selected as referee, E. W. Mitchell acted as judge for Elwell and E. W. House for Irwin, and James Whitfield was appointed official scorer.

Irwin started off with a 7lb. 8oz. Greener, but after the fourth bird changed to a Parker weighing 7lbs. 10oz. His loads were 3¼drs. of Schultze powder and 1⅛oz. of No. 7 shot. Elwell used a 9lb. L. C. Smith gun, and his loads at first were 3¼drs. of Schultze and 1¼oz. of No. 7½ shot, but later he changed to black powder shells.

Elwell was first at the score and made a clever kill of a fast right-quartering driver, and Irwin grassed an easy left-quartering incomer. Elwell missed his second bird, a straightaway flyer, and Irwin followed suit, an easy incomer falling dead out of bounds. He also lost his third bird, a left-quartering incomer, which also closed its wings just outside the distance flags. He missed his fourth bird, a right-quartering driver, clean. This left the Coffeyville sport two birds in the rear and bets of two to one were freely offered against his winning.

Elwell missed his twelfth bird clean. It was a hot right-quartering twister and he shot behind him with both barrels. Irwin again lost, however, a strong, straightaway bird going out of bounds, although hit hard. Elwell then struck a streak of hard luck and lost his fourteenth and sixteenth chances, the former a fast right-quartering straightaway, being carried out by the wind. This tied the score, but Irwin lost his eighteenth, twenty-third and twenty-fourth birds, and at the close of the first twenty-five rounds was three birds behind.

The Osawatomie shot missed his twenty-seventh, a strong flying left-quartering bird, with both loads, and Irwin lost his thirty-fourth dead out of bounds, the breeze helping him to clear the west flags. The old man then settled down and grassed thirteen straight, Elwell missing his fortieth and forty-second, both hard right-quartering tailers. Irwin missed his forty-eighth, a rather slow flying right-quartering incomer, and Elwell shot under a straightaway bird with both barrels, making the score one in his favor at the close of the fiftieth round.

Elwell's fifty-third bird was another twister that fell inside the flags, but walked out before he could be retrieved, and the score was once more a tie. He also lost his sixty-fourth, which was also a hot one in the same direction, and for the first time "Tramp" was in the lead, and held it until the seventy-third round, when he shot behind a speedy right-quartering driver, after making a run of twenty-four straight, which was the best of the match.

The score remained a tie until the eightieth round, when Elwell lost an easy incomer that fell stone dead behind the back boundary. Irwin lost his eighty-fourth, a fast right-quartering driver, which also fell outside the flags, and it was "hoss and hoss" again. Irwin then lost his eighty-sixth, a right-quartering bird, by not leading it sufficiently, and the audience, whose sympathy was with Elwell, gave vent to its feelings with a cheer of exultation. It was short-lived, however, as Elwell, who also lost his eighty-fifth bird, which fell dead just behind the puller, missed his eighty-sixth and eighty-ninth, comparatively easy birds, entirely. The gray-whiskered veteran grassed the rest of his string clean and won the race by two birds.

It was the most exciting race ever shot in Kansas, and was anybody's victory up to the last ten birds. Toward the tail end of the match the birds were not as lively as before. It was a 100-bird race under the American Shooting Association rules, with a modification as to the loads of shot, and was for $250 and the price of the birds, the loser thus being short on the day $300. This was the largest stake ever shot for in Kansas, and was a notable victory for Irwin, who was practically alone and friendless in the enemy's camp.

Elwell has challenged Irwin for another race under the same conditions, which will probably be shot in Kansas City about a month hence. The score, as given for printing in the FOREST AND STREAM'S famous trap-score type, is as follows:

Trap score type—Copyright, 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Elwell........2 0 1 1 2 1 1 1 2 1 2 0 1 o 1 0 2 2 1 2 2 1 1 1 2—21
2 0 1 2 2 1 2 1 1 2 2 2 2 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 0—21
1 2 o 2 1 2 2 1 1 2 2 1 1 o 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2—23
1 2 1 2 o 1 1 1 2 o 2 0 1 0 2 2 1 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 2—21—86

Irwin..........2 o o 0 1 2 1 2 2 2 1 o 1 1 1 1 1 0 2 1 2 1 o 0 1—18
2 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 o 1 1 2 2 1 2 2 2 2 1 1 1 2 0 1 1—23
2 1 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 1 1 1 2 0 2 1—24
2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 o 2 0 2 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1—23—88

G.

Chicago and Western Traps.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 14.—Last week I felt like apologizing for getting down to Kansas City Saturday morning, after the shoot was over. A week late is pretty late for a paper which is published 1,000 miles further east than its esteemed contemporary, and which must therefore, counting both ways, add at least three days to that week before it can lay down its story upon the threshhold of said esteemed contemporary and thus give the latter a chance to get a story for itself. Under these circumstances a scoop seemed rather hard to get. Yet owing to the generous and considerate conduct of the said e. c., in not making any effort to get the Kansas City shoot reported in the week following the tournament, and also to the energy and hustle of FOREST AND STREAM it seems that a scoop for FOREST AND STREAM was after all not only possible, but actual. FOREST AND STREAM has the Missouri State tournament report one week ahead of all rivals. Say, fellers, this is dead easy. For Chicago, Kansas City, all Missouri points, the great West, the Southwest, the Northwest, and the East in its entirety also, I can't see any use in buying any paper but FOREST AND STREAM.

Not unless one wants his news a week or more older than FOREST AND STREAM gives it.

News is something which does not improve with age. E. c's please note this; it is useful.

One thousand miles (1,000) is no handicap when a paper has its hands out of its eyes.

Let nobody ever raise the mistaken cry that "FOREST AND STREAM is an Eastern paper." It is an American paper. It is located about two weeks closer to Kansas City than its good-natured contemporary, which is geographically and journalistically over 2,500 miles nearer, and which comes out a day earlier in the week. FOREST AND STREAM is published further West than any shooting paper in America. It is also published further East.

Newspaper work in a field shared with courteous and obliging contemporaries who insist on giving the news a couple of weeks later is what may be called a perennial snap.

It is dead easy.

Mr. J. E. Pumphrey, of Columbus, O., writes me to-day in regard to the Ohio State tournament just concluded at that city, the scores of which have gone on direct:

"Our tournament was a grand success in every way except weather. The days were dark and cold, making targets difficult to see.

"Like a chump, I tried the experiment of using a new (Greener) gun that I had just purchased. It was quite straight or high at comb, and hurt my cheek so that I flinched and lost control of myself the second day as my cheek became more tender. I should have staid with my old gun until after the meeting. I did well the first day.

"Had over fifty entries in some events. Threw 20,000 targets in three days."

Mr. G. W. Rexroat, of Virginia, Ill., writes the following pleasant little account of his last race with Capt. Bogardus under the 10yds. circle rule mentioned earlier:

"Capt. Bogardus and myself had another race at Lincoln, Ill., April 30, conditions same as in our Virginia shoot of two weeks ago. The weather was fine, but the wind blew a perfect gale, and the birds being all good strong flyers and going down wind, they went with such speed that bird after bird, hard hit, would be carried out of bounds. Nearly all were left-quarterers. It is saying enough in regard to the birds to state that Bogardus and myself each missed 6 birds in succession. Our scores are sorry-looking affairs, but here they are—Bogardus 32, Rexroat 29. Both had a number of dead out of bounds, and I had one killed inside the 10yds. circle around traps. Don't laugh; you ought to have been there and seen them go."

The Northwestern Indiana Shooting Association held a pleasant little target tournament at Crown Point, Ind., Thursday and Friday of this week. Crown Point has always been exceptionally strong in inanimate shooting.

The Iowa State programme, nicely illustrated with portraits of prominent members of the association, is now broadcast. May 24-26 will be busy days in Des Moines.

From far away Canada comes the Keystone Gun Club's programme, Windsor, dates of May 24-26. Usually there are several shooters from this Western region who go across the line in search of a little of Queen Victoria's tournament money, but I do not know of any going to this shoot from Chicago.

Preparations go on for the great tournament of the Illinois State Association. Now, there will be a shoot for you. Nobody knows how big it will be this year, for last year it ran ahead of all reasonable expectations.

E. HOUGH.

Trap in the Sunflower State.

HUTCHINSON, Kansas, May 3.—Trap shooting is becoming very popular in the West, and our State tournament will be the largest ever held west of Kansas City. What is the matter with Fulford in his recent match with J. A. R. Jim Elliott? I guess our Western atmosphere here does not agree with him. I had the pleasure of attending one of the nicest little tournaments that I have been to this year, at Chase, last week. Chase is a nice little town of 500 or 600 population, in Rice county. They have a large gun club of good shots. The shoot was managed by W. R. Fisher, the club secretary, and reflects great credit on both him and the boys especially, for the way the visitors were entertained. SHADY.

(The following are the scores of the Chase tournament, as kindly sent in by our correspondent.)

No. 1, special, 10 single bluerocks, 50 cents entrance, 2 moneys:

McCulley	6	Hicks	8	Watson	7
Eldred	8	Bowman	9	Hedges	5
Fisher	10				

No. 2, special, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 3 moneys:

McCulley	8	Hicks	7	Watson	8
Eldred	9	Bowman	9	Hedges	8
Fisher	8				

No. 1, 10 single bluerocks, $1 entry, 3 moneys:

Andas	9	Hicks	7	Eldred	8
McCulley	6	Bowman	7	Watson	6
Hedges	6	De Tar	8	Bacon	5

No. 2, 6 singles and 3 pairs, $1.25 entrance, 4 moneys:

Andas	110111 01 10 00—7		Fisher	111111 11 01 11—11
Young	111101 11 00 11—9		Bowman	111101 10 11 10—8
Eldred	111111 10 10 00—8		Hicks	110101 00 11 11—8
Watson	011100 10 11 11—8		DeTar	101111 11 11 00—9
McCulley	011111 01 10 11—9		Allen	110111 10 00 00—6
Hedges	111111 11 10 10—10		Bacon	010110 00 10 10—5

Eldred won fourth in shoot off.

No. 3, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 4 moneys:

Young	111111111111101—14	Bowman	100001110110010—7
DeTar	101010111111000—9	Hedges	100111101011101—10
Eldred	011101111111111—13	Watson	110101110001100—8
Fisher	110011111001001—9	Andas	111011101110111—12
Hicks	010110111001111—10	Godshaw	001000100000001—3
McCulley	101110110111110—11	Allen	011111011001010—9

No. 4, 10 singles, entrance $1:

Eldred	9	Bacon	8	Chisholm	4
Fisher	8	Gockstetter	8	Luck	8
Hedges	9	Andas	9	McCulley	8
Bavington	6	Hicks	8	Allen	9
DeTor	5	Young	9	Weiland	6
Watson	7	Bowman	9		

No. 5, 10 singles, $1 entrance:

Bavington	7	McCulley	8	Young	9
Andas	7	Hedges	7	Weiland	5
Watson	6	De Tor	7	Jule Link	7
Chisholm	7	Allen	7	John Link	6
Hicks	6	Gockstetter	5	Bacon	7
Fisher	10	Eldred	6	Bowman	8

No. 6, 10 singles, $1 entrance:

Hedges	7	Bowman	8	Bovington	5
Andas	8	Young	8	McCulley	6
Allen	9	De Tor	6	Chisholm	5
Bacon	6	Fisher	10	Gockstetter	[illegible]
Jule Link	6	Eldred	7		

No. 7, 5 live birds, entrance $2 50:

De Tor	2211o—4	Webb	1o022—3
Bovington	o0201—2	Hedges	12o01—3
Eldred	1o102—3	McCulley	10Co1—2
Young	22112—5	Watson	1o112—4

No. 8, team shoot, 10 singles per man, entrance $25:

De Tar	0100010011—4	Eldred	1111111110—9
Andas	1111110011—8—12	Bacon	0000011010—3—12
Young	1101111101—8	Bavington	1001010110—5
Allen	1101111101—8—16	Hedges	1111011010—7—12
Fisher	1111111011—9	Hicks	1111101101—8
Goekstetter	1110110011—7—16	Watson	0100111100—5—13
McCulley	1011111111—9		
Bowman	1110111101—8—17		

No. 9, 10 singles, $1 entrance:

Young	8	Fisher	9	Andas	8
De Tor	7	Allen	8	Link	6
Eldred	8	Bavington	7	McCully	6
Hedges	7	Gockstetter	7	Hicks	5
Watson	8	Bowman	9	Bacon	8

No. 10, 6 singles and 2 pair, entrance $1:

Young	8	Bavington	7	Hedges	8
De Tor	9	Bowman	7	Eldred	8
McCulley	7	Allen	5		
Fisher	6	Andas	8		

No. 11, 10 singles, unknown angles, $1 entrance:

De Tor	6	McCulley	8	Fisher	8
Hedges	6	Barington	8		
Bowman	10	Andas	7		

Maple Bay Shots.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 16.—The local paper reports the match at Maple Bay last Thursday as the "regular handicap medical contest." The only medical flavor is the ability of defeated shooters to "take their medicine" with grace and grins. There is a sharp neck-and-neck race between Messrs. Mowry and Halloway, each has won four times, and on the 20th they will shoot to win and lose. Each man shot at 50 kingbirds, thrown from 10 traps at unknown angles. Halloway won Class A medal, having a handicap of one bird over Mowry. Ginty won Class B medal. The score follows:

Class A.

Halloway	00111111111111111111111111110111111110111101110111—44
*Mowry	11111111101111110111111101011110111110111111111—44
Courtney	1111111101111110111111111011111101000101111111111—43
Hookway	10101101111111101111111111101111111010111011111—43
Lansing	101111010110111111011111111111111111110111101—43
Luther	1111011101111111101111011110110011111111111101111—41
C Walters	110000111111111111110100111111111101111111111101—41
Ashton	11111111011111011111111011101011100100111111010011—38
Howell	0101001101100111111111111100111101000111111111101—36
Chase	01010011111011101110111101010011001111110111100011—33

* Handicapped one bird.

Class B.

Ginty	111111111111111111111111011111111111110001101111111—45
Williams	11111111111111110110111111111111111111111001111110—44
Sanford	1111001111111101111111111101101111111111110111110—43
Kellar	1110111111110111111010101100111011111111111011111—41
Ayling	01111111111011111111111111011100111011100101110111—40
Mann	111101011111011110111111111101111111111111100110101—41
Duguid	1011110111111011010110111101110001111110111111110—38
D Walters	111111101011101111010111111011111110101w.
Frazer	11110100111111111111111111111111010111w.

Hamilton Gun Club.

SCORES of May 9. Medal shoot, rapid firing system, 25 singles:

Parker	1110101101010110101101011—16
Crooks	1110111011101101110111101—19
W Stroud	1011010010111011111111111—19
H Smith	1111101111111111100101110—20
Jas Hamilton	1111101111101011111111111—22
Kaiser	1101100110111111001101111—18
Bowman	1011110111111111111101111—22
J Stroud	1011101111110101100011010—16
Hunt	1110111000111101111111100—18
Jno Smith	1111111110111111001100111—20
A Smith	1111101111111101111111111—23
Clifford	1111111011011111101111100—20
Bowron	1101110111101101111001111—19
W Henry	0111111111011111111010111—21
Joe Smyth	1100100101111011110110000—14
D Smith	1111111111011100111111101—21
Ebey	1111110101111101111111101—21
Wilson	1111011101111111111111011—22

Sweep, 10 birds, unknown angles: Wilson 9, W. Stroud 9, Parker 4, James 8, D. Smith 8, Bowron 6.

Sweep, 10 birds, unknown angles: Hunt 6, Bowman 8, Kaiser 6, J. Smith 6, J. Stroud 4, H Smith 6.

Ties: Wilson 3, W. Stroud 2, Bowman 2, Smith 2, James 5. Second tie: Wilson 4, W. Stroud 3.

Trap at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., May 13.—The Gun Club, 15 live birds, Illinois State rules, for club medal:

Hamiline	212212222212122—15	Foss	211221011121111—14

Same day, 10 live birds, for the birds:

H A Foss	0121111111—9	L M Hamiline	2222112222—10

May 14.—The Pullman Gun Club, 10 live birds, Illinois State rules, for club medal:

C Runstein	0102200222—6	C Scleeth	2110111121—9
J K Finn	0112220022—7	L Picket	2012212200—7
J Cox	2002211212—8	A Schottler	0010011010—4
J Turner	2102212012—8	S W Warpole	1000120212—6
M Wolf	2012022012—7	C Williams	1121022020—7
W Dallyn	1112202212—9	I Watson	2222222222—10

Same day, Pullman Gun Club, 15 Peoria blackbirds:

M Wolf	110011111111111—13	C Scleeth	111110111111111—14
A Schottler	110101111111011—12	W Dallyn	001011111111111—12
T W Warpole	100010100111010—7	J Turner	011111000000001—6
C Williams	010000111110100—7	I Watson	101111111111101—13

Same day, 10 Peoria blackbirds:

W Dallyn	1101011110—7	C Scleeth	0011110110—6
M Wolf	1111111101—9	A Schottler	1110111100—7
C Williams	0111111110—8	J Turner	1001111100—6
R Runstein	0100110110—5	I Watson	1001111111—8

RAVELRIGG.

On the Northwest Coast.

PORTLAND, Oregon, May 7.—Shoot for the Dudley diamond medal, being the first match on our new grounds. The day was fine:

W L Dudley	10111111111011010111	10 00 11 11 11—22
C E Hoxsie	10101111111011110011	11 11 01 11 11—24
W A Story	01111111011111111111	11 00 11 10 01—21
A Millard	00111011111111111011	11 01 01 10 10—22
W J Riley	11101110111111111011	10 10 00 00 10—20
C E Hughes	11011111011111111111	10 00 10 10 11—23
J J Evans	11011101111111101111	10 11 11 11 00—24
F Thorn	11111111111101101001	10 11 11 11 10—23
J S Bubb	11111100001000011111	01 10 10 10 10—16
T Birdsell	01100011010100011010	10 10 00 11 11—16
Wheeler	10111011111111111111	10 11 10 10 10—24

Ties for medal:

Evans	10110 10 11 10—7	Hoxsie	11110 10 10 10—7
Wheeler	01111 10 10 11—3	Story	11111 01 10 10—8

Second tie:

Story	11110 01 01 11—8	Wheeler	01111 11 10 11—9

M. L. G.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

The Williamsport Tournament.

To one who is fond of romantic and diversified scenery, the Pennsylvania Railroad with its numerous routes, offers unusual attractions, but on none of the routes controlled by this great corporation can the tourist find any more truly beautiful views than are seen along the route traversed by the Philadelphia & Erie Division from Harrisburg to Williamsport. As far as Watsontown the route leads along the east bank of the picturesque Susquehanna River, which follows a winding course through the Alleghany Mountains, presenting a fast moving panorama of views which are worth the study of an artist. At Watsontown the road crosses a bridge and from there to Williamsport takes a northwesterly course along the lower shore of the river. At Sunbury are seen the first of the great lumber "booms" which extend to the upper courses of the river, and which in the "driving" season are the means of controlling many millions of rafted logs.

On May 9 the FOREST AND STREAM representative took a moonlight trip over this route, leaving Harrisburg at 12:30 A. M., and considers himself well repaid for the heroic efforts which he made in order to ward off the attacks of the God Morpheus, who was determined to be master of the situation. It was a delightful ride, but I am fain to say that I am not partial to being obliged to change trains at midnight, ride until 3:25 A. M. and then have to look up a sleeping place, no matter how convenient the latter may be to the depot.

The object of the ride was to attend the fourth annual shooting tournament of the Williamsport Rifle and Gun Club, the organization which engineered so successfully the Pennsylvania State shoot in 1891. The shoot was held at Athletic Park, on the outskirts of the city proper, the park being owned in fee simple by the club, which is an incorporated body and a very prosperous one. The grounds are finely laid out and equipped, being provided with a base ball diamond, 200 yard rifle range, trap-shooting ranges and a foot-racing track. All the athletic events of the Williamsporters occur here. The grand stand has a seating capacity of 1,000, and on the lower floor is a commodious dining room, members' lockers and other conveniences. John H. Millspaugh is President and Frank Warfield Vice-President, while Nelson A. Hughes performs the dual duties of Secretary and Treasurer.

The majority of the shooters from out of town held forth at the New City Hotel, owned by Walter Shooter, one of the most popular members of the club. Mr. Shooter exerted himself to make the visitors feel at home and judging from the commendations showered upon him he was successful in his efforts. Among those who registered at this cozy house were: C. E. H. Brelsford and Jas H. Warden of the Harrisburg Shooting Association; Milton F. Lindsley of the American Wood Powder Company of Hoboken, N. J.; W. G. Clark, proprietor of the Wopsononock shooting grounds, Altoona, Pa.; G G Zeth, who has made such a great success of the "Trap and Trigger" department of the Altoona *Gazette* and who shoots an effective pace as well; H. C. Bennett, representing the American Brewing Company of Rochester, N. Y.; Wm. R. Hobart, the shooting man of Von Lengerke & Detmold, New York; W. Fred Quimby of New York; Frank Mason of Brooklyn, N. Y. and the writer. E. D. Miller of Springfield, N. J., representing the Standard Keystone Company and Joseph Thurman of the Rainbow Knitting Mills, Germantown, Pa., stopped at the Pera Hotel.

It was ten A. M. on Tuesday, when the sport began at the traps, and the attendance, while fair was not what was anticipated. Mr. Hughes assured the writer that he had received positive promises to attend from at least fifty shooters and was unable to understand why the number of entries did not at any time exceed eighteen. Among those present, in addition to the ones above mentioned were: John W. Fulford of the Harrisburg Shooting Association; W. T. Spicer the portly and good-natured expert from Danville, Pa.; George Davis and Robert Duncan of Morris Run, Pa.; E L Housel of Watsontown, Pa.; J. M. Mercer and J. C. Hagenbuch of Bloomsburg, Pa.; S. Steuber of Milton, Pa.; J. M. Runk, F. P. Abercrombie, H. A. Hughes, J. H. Millspaugh and J. D. Kelly of the local club.

The events were all shot from two sets of five traps each, under the rapid-firing system, Keystone targets being thrown from the expert bluerock traps by aid of Paul North's electric pull. The shooting was lively during the day, over 2,800 targets being thrown. The weather was delightfully warm, and until the middle of the afternoon the wind was not troublesome. After that hour the breeze freshened and the shooting was more difficult. At noon the party partook of an excellent dinner provided by James B. Condon, of Condon & Kanter, the leading caterers of the town. The table showed about everything that could be dished up in the way of cold meats, salads and trimmings, and the meals were thoroughly enjoyed by the hungry shooters. No intoxicating beverages were sold on the premises, but there was an abundant supply of delicious cream and soft drinks. Despite the light attendance the day was a very pleasant one, the local shooters doing all in their power to cater to the pleasure of the visitors. The shooting as a whole was good, John W. Fulford leading the van by scoring 94 2-10 per cent. in the regular events. E. D. Miller was second with an even 90 per cent.; W. R. Hobart third with 87 8-10. C. E. Brelsford broke 84 2-10 per cent.; J. H. Millspaugh 78 5 10; J M. Wordon 76 4-10; W. G. Clark 76 4-10, and N. A. Hughes 73 5 10. A percentage of the entrance fees were awarded to the shooters who in all of the regular events should break nearest to 100, 90, 80 and 70 per cent. respectively, the winners in order being Fulford, Hobart and Millspaugh, there being no winner in the 60 per cent. class. Below are the scores of the shoot in detail:

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1; No. 2, 10 singles, entry $1.50; No. 3, 15 singles, entry $2; No. 4, 10 singles, entry $1:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
E D Miller	1111111111-10	1111111011-9	111101111111111-13	0111111101- 8
Hughes	0110110111- 7	1011000111-6	111101001110110-10	1111111011- 9
Clarke	1101101100- 6	0110111111-8	111011111011111-13	1101110101- 7
Fulford	1111111100- 8	1111110111-9	111011111111111-14	1111111111-10
Brelsford	0111101111- 9	1001110101-6	111111111011011-13	1111101111- 9
Worden	1001101110- 6	1110111100-8	011111001111111-12	1100110111- 7
Runk	1001111111- 8	0101011000-4	100001101111011- 9	1111111011- 9
Hobart	0010111111- 7	1011011111-8	111100111111101-12	1111111011- 9
Millspaugh	1001011111- 7	1111111110-9	111111110111111-14	1111011111- 9
Thurman	0111101011- 7	....	....	1111011111- 9
Grant	00000 0100- 2	....	011000100101011- 7	1110000011- 5
Duncan	1000001111- 5	0100101010-4	....	1101010010- 5
Quimby	....	1001011011-6	011110111011111-12	1011000011- 5
Lindsley	....	1110110111-8	101101111111101-11	0101111111- 8
Davis	....	1000101100-4	011100010110000- 6	0000001001- 3
Hagenbuch	....	....	....	1010110000- 4
Mercer	....	....	....	1011000110- 5
Spicer	....	....	....	1111101111- 9

No. 5, 20 singles, entry $2.50. No. 6, 10 singles, entry $1. No. 8, 15 singles, entry $1.50:

	No. 5	No. 6	No. 8.
Brelsford	11111111111101111111—19	1011010111— 7	011111111110111—13
Worden	11100101111110111100—14	1011111011— 8	011111101110110—11
Hughes	10110110111100111101—14	0110110101— 6	100011110111011—10
Steuber	11101100111101111011—15	....	111011111111101—13
Spicer	10111001011111111111—16	1111111111—10	011111111111011—13
Mercer	11101011010111100100—12	1011111110— 8	110111110011110—11
Thurman	11111010110011111011—15	1100111111— 8	....
Miller	11111111111111111111—20	1110111101— 8	111111111111101—14
Hobart	01111111111110111101—17	1111011111— 9	111011111111111—14
Clarke	11011111010111011111—15	1011001111— 7	111001111011110—11
Fulford	10111111111011111111—18	1111111111—10	111111111111111—15
Millspaugh	01111111011111111111—18	1101111111— 9	101011100111101—10
Lindsley	11011011111110111111—17	1100001111— 6	111111110100110-11
Davis	....	0000010101— 3	000100001110000— 4
Runk	....	0011111001— 6	....
Duncan	....	1101110001— 6	....
Quimby	....	1100011111— 7	....
Hagenbuch	....	0100101000— 3	100001110110111— 9
Grant	....	1001001011— 5	....
Smith	....	....	101011110000111— 9

No. 7, 25 singles, entry $3 No. 9, 10 singles, entry $1.

	No. 7	No. 9.
Lindsley	0100111111111011110101110—18	1111111100— 8
Hobart	1111111110111111111111111—24	1111111111—10
Clark	1111011111111110101011110 -20	1111111110— 9
Fulford	1111111111111111110111111—24	1111111101— 9
Millspaugh	1111110111100111001110 10—18	1111111100— 8
Spicer	1111111111111111011110111—23	1111111111—10
Brelsford	1111110111101101111111111—22	1111101111— 9
Hughes	1111111111101111111111110—23	1001111101— 7
Worden	1111111101101101101111101—20	0101111111— 8
Miller	1111111111111111111111111-25	0110010111— 6
Runk	0110001101000010010110011—11	0111110101— 7
Steuber	1111111110000110111101101—18	1101111111— 9
Mercer	....	1101101111— 8
Smith	....	0111001100— 5
Quimby	....	0101111111— 8
Hagenbuch	....	1111000010— 4
Duncan	....	1100010011— 5
Grant	....	1111100001— 6

No. 10, 15 singles, entry $1.50:

Lindsley	101111010011111—11	Hughes	111101101111110-11
Hobart	111111011111101—13	Worden	101011111111111—13
Clark	111110101010111—11	Miller	111110111111111—14
Fulford	111111111111111—15	Runk	101111111011101—12
Millspaugh	111111000000110— 8	Mercer	100000111001111 — 8
Spicer	111111111111111—15	Smith	111011100101101—11
Brelsford	011101011111011—11		

The Second Day.

Wednesday opened with a raw wind and a threatening look in the sky, but along toward 10 o'clock the clouds cleared away and the weather conditions remained fairly good until the finish. During the morning the writer accompanied M. F. Lindsley and Frank Mason on a long drive over and around the lofty summit of Vallemont Hill, from the apex of which could be seen the clear waters of the Susquehanna stretching away for miles on either side. To the northwest were seen the piers of the great "Williamsport boom," the most extensive in the world, the line of the piers extending in one continuous line for seven miles. Last year 250.000,000 of feet of lumber were rafted into Williamsport, this being the smallest quantity ever recorded. There are a large number of "gang mills" in the town, the output of which exceeds 100,000ft. of lumber each per day.

Standing on the brow of the hill one is obliged to look straight down to get a glimpse of the town, which nestles in a basin at the very foot of the peak. These birdseye views are very pleasing to the eye, and this one in particular was well worth reproduction, but our camera, like the "Dutchman's anchor," was at home. Leaving the hill, the ride extended down past the picturesque cemetery on the slope of the hill, then through broad and well-kept streets, past cosy churches, commodious hotels, well-appointed stores and stately residences to the "saw mill" region, where an inspection was made of the "gang" system of sawing timber. From here we drove across the upper bridge spanning the Susquehanna, taking a look at a gang of men manipulating portions of rafts meanwhile, and entered South Williamsport, thence along the Southern shore road, across another bridge, again across the town and reached the park in time to see some of the concluding events of the forenoon.

Meanwhile the boys had been banging away at the saucers, although the attendance was much lighter than on the previous day, the limit of entries being about a baker's dozen. Nevertheless the day was pleasantly spent. Quite an enjoyable hour was spent around the festive board at noon, the party seeming to feel more like lunching and chatting than shooting. It was along toward 5 o'clock when the fun was closed. The leading average during the day was 84^{2}_{10}, made by Wm. R. Hobart; C. E. H. Brelsford was second with 83^{5}_{10}. Other averages were J. W. Fulford and E. D. Miller 79^{2}_{10} each, J. M. Worden 73^{6}_{10}, and J. H. Millspaugh 72^{8}_{10}. Hobart took the 80 per cent. premium, Miller and Fulford dividing the 70 per cent. premium. There were no winners in the 90 or 60 per cent. classes. In the evening several of the shooters started for home, presumably because the light attendance discouraged them.

During the day Chas. E. H. Brelsford, of the Harrisburg Shooting Association, persuaded the party to give a test to his favorite "jack rabbit" system of dividing purses, which he claims to be the most equitable ever devised. The system in brief is this: The entry fee in an event is made 10 cents per target, targets being extra. Say the event is at ten birds with ten men in, the pot is $10. Each shooter is credited with 10 cents for each target he breaks, but from his $1 entry is deducted 20 cents for each target he fails to break. Hence if a shooter breaks 5 he is entitled to nothing. We will say that in this event A scores 10, B 9, C 7, D 9, E 7, F 6, G 5, H 5, I 9 and K 6. In this case the jack pot would be divided as follows:

	Breaks.	Loses.	Credit.	Debit.	Amount received.
A	10	0	$1.00	$ 00	$1.00
B	9	1	90	20	80
C	7	3	70	60	40
D	9	1	90	20	80
E	7	3	70	60	40
F	6	4	60	80	20
G	5	5	50	1.00	00
H	5	5	50	1.00	00
I	9	1	90	20	80
K	6	4	60	80	20
			$8.30	$5.40	$4 60

It will be seen that the amount credited for breaks is $8.30 but that $5.40 (out of the $10 pot) is deducted for lost targets, leaving $4.60 to be paid to the shooters on "jack rabbit" division. Now another provision is made for the disposal of the balance of the pot ($5 40) accruing from the misses. In the sweep above mention this would be divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent., and given to the first second and third winners on the regular totals the same as in an ordinary sweep. Thus A would receive 50 per cent., or $2.70 in addition to his $1 received from the jack rabbit division; B, D and I, each of whom breaks nine, get each 45 cents, and C and E, who tie for third place on seven breaks each, get 54 cents each. The total amounts paid to the men would be $3.70 to A, $1.34 each to B. D and I, 94 cents each to C and E and 20 cents each to F and K. On the regular three money division under ordinary rules A would have received $5, B D and I would have received $1 each, C and E $1 each and the others nothing. While the heavy shooters are still given a chance to win a fair share of money under this system it still gives the poorer shots a little show to get back a portion of their entrance money. Below are shown the scores of the second day's events:

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1; No. 2, 15 singles, entry $1.50:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Hall	1100101000— 4	....	....
Millspaugh	1011111101— 8	111101111111101—13	0111101111— 8
Miller	1111011111— 9	111010110101111—11	0111110111— 8
Hobart	1111111111—10	111111111111111—15	1111111101— 9
Brelsford	1111111111—10	001111111111111—13	1110011011— 7
Worden	1011111110— 8	101110 01010101— 9	1011111111— 9
Mercer	1111101110— 8	111111111011110—13	....
Burke	1101001010— 5	111111101011010—11	....
Kessler	0111000111— 6	....	....
Clarke	1111111111—10	111111111101111—14	....
Fulford	1111111111—10	111111111111111—15	1111111111—10
Thurman	1111110100— 7	....	....
Hagenbuch	0010110111— 6	010110110101011— 9	....
Grant	1110001001— 5	....	1110011101— 7
Quimby	....	100111111110011—11	....
Steuber	....	100111111110011—11	....
Runk	....	....	0111001110— 6

No. 5, 10 singles, entry $1.25:

Millspaugh	1101011011— 7	Kessler	1111000100— 5
Miller	1111111011— 9	Clarke	1101111111— 9
Hobart	0111111011— 8	Fulford	1111111111—10
Brelsford	0010110111— 6	Quimby	1111100101— 7
Worden	1111010110— 7	Runk	1101001001— 5
Mercer	1010000010— 3	Hughes	0011011011— 6
Burke	1011111100— 7		

No. 4. 20 singles, entry $2:50. No. 6, 15 singles, entry $1.50. No. 8, 10 singles, entry $1:

	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 8.
Hobart	10111111101111101111—17	101101111111011—12	1111011110— 8
Fulford	01101111111101101000—13	011101100011101— 9	1111111111—10
Millspaugh	11111111101111011110—17	101011000100100— 6	1011010011— 6
Miller	11101111011110001110—14	111111111110011—13	1111111111—10
Brelsford	11011101111111110011—16	111110010111100—10	0111111111— 9
Clarke	11111111111111111111—20	....	....
Worden	11111111101011011111—17	000101110100110— 7	0111111011— 7
Hughes	....	111011110111011—12	1011111111— 9
Quimby	....	011011010000110— 7	0010010010— 7
Huff	....	110110010100111— 9	1101101101— 7
Steuber	....	010011110001110— 8	....
Thurman	....	101100001101011— 8	0101010111— 6
Mercer	....	100001000001111— 6	....
Burke	....	....	0100011011— 5
Kessler	....	....	1110110101— 7

No. 7, 15 singles, entry $1.50. No. 9, 25 singles, entry $3. No. 10, 10 singles, entry $1.

	No. 7.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Hughes	111111001110111-12	1111011111111110111111111-23	1111011110- 8
Fulford	110011111111100-11	0100100101010101111011111-16	1111101100- 7
Miller	101011111011111-12	1110111101110111110111111-21	1010010001- 4
Hobart	011011011111111-12	0111110001110111010111101-17	1111111111-10
Huff	101111111110011-12	1011101110100111111111110-19	1111110101- 8
Mill'paugh	011000101111011- 9	1110111111011101111111111-22	1011011111- 8
Brelsford	110101111110111-12	1011111111111110111111101-22	1111111110- 9
Worden	111101100101111-11	0101111101111011111111111-21	1011101111- 8
Mercer	110100001010000- 5	....	1011111110- 8
Thurman	000011111100011- 8	....	1011110110- 7
H'genbuch	001100010110100- 6	....	....
Runk	111010100100001- 7	....	....
Lindsley	....	1111011001110111110101111-19	1101001010- 5
Rothrock	....	....	0010100000- 2
Steuber	....	....	1110110111- 8
Kessler	....	....	0001111010- 5

The Third Day

Found about as many in attendance as on the previous day, the clouds being heavy and threatening, the wind cold and raw and shooting difficult. The full programme was shot through and a number of "jack rabbit" sweeps were also run off. The party seemed to be well pleased with the working of this system. After the programme had been exhausted the members of the party amused themselves by shooting a "finish" match, in which each man shot at 10 targets, starting from a mark 20ft. behind the traps, then advancing toward the screen and firing whenever a target was thrown, without knowing from which trap the target was to emerge. There were eight entries, and so skillful was the work (of the trap puller) that a grand total of 27 targets were broken. Of these Spicer broke 7, Jones and Martland 4 each, Steuber, Hughes and Rohrbach 3 each, Millspaugh 2 and Lindsley 1. This wound up the tournament, which, despite the poor attendance, was a very pleasurable affair, and reflected creditably upon the club and its able managers. The members of the club were untiring in their efforts to foster to the comfort and pleasure of the visiting shooters, and made nightly calls at their hotels, where many pleasing courtesies were extended. The club was deserving of better encouragement than it received from the shooters at large, and it is hoped that when next a tournament is held at Williamsport it will be able to draw larger entries than during the three days above noted.

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1; No. 2, 15 singles, entry $3; No. 3, 10 singles, entry $1:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Spicer	1111011111—9	100111111111111—13	1111000101—6
Lindsley	0111101101—7	010111011110111—11	0111100001—6
Hughes	0111111111—9	101111110111011—12	0110111110—7
Bowers	0001110111—6	....	0101101111—7
Fulford	1111011101—8	001111100110011— 9	0010101100—4
Huff	1111111101—9	101101011111100—10	1011110111—8
Steuber	1111100111—8	....	1010110011—6
Rohrbach	1111110001—7	111110110111111—14	1011111101—8
Millspaugh	1011010111—7	101000011111111—10	1000111110—6
Thurman	1111110110—8	....	1111001111—8
Mercer	1011110110—7	111010001111000— 8	....
Day	0110111011—7	....	1011111011—8
Barr	....	011111001110111—11	....
Hagenbuch	....	101110111001111—11	....

No. 5, 10 singles, entry $1.25

Spicer	0111100001—5	Rohrbach	0101100111—6
Lindsley	1111011111–9	Millspaugh	1111011111—9
Hughes	0111111111—9	Thurman	1101110111—8
Fulford	0110111111—7	Day	1010111100—6
Steuber	0111001001—5		

No. 4, 25 singles, entry $3. No. 8, 10 birds, entry $1. No. 9, 10 birds, entry $2:

	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.
Lindsley	1011111111111111110011111—22	1111101110— 8	1101011101— 7
Spicer	1111111111011111110111111—23	1111111101— 9	1111111111—10
Bower	1010111011101100110100100—14	....	....
Rohrbach	1111011111101011011111110—20	1111111111—10	1101111101— 8
Huff	0011111011011101101011111—18	....	....
Millspaugh	0001010001111110111011 10—15	....	....
Hughes	0111010110111011101111111—19	1111011101— 8	0111101110— 7
Fulford	1101111011111101100010111 -18	....	....
Thurman	1011011101111111111001011—19	1111111000— 7	....
Steuber	....	1111010111— 8	1111101001— 8
Jones	....	....	1011110111— 8

No. 6, 15 singles, entry $1.50. No. 7, 20 singles, entry $2.50. No. 10, 10 birds, entry $1:

	No 6.	No 7.	No. 10.
Lindsley	101111111110111—13	10001010110011010101—10	1001111111—8
Spier	011111111111111—14	11111111110111111111—19	1101101111—8
Rohrbach	111010101111111—12	11100111111101111010—15	1101110111—8
Jones	....	11000001100010011101—11	1000110101—5
Hughes	111110111110111—11	01111010010111111100—11	0110011100—3
Steuber	....	01001101101111110000—12	....
Thurman	101010101101011— 9	....	1011010101—6
Fulford	101110111111101—11	....	....
Day	000111011101011— 9	....	1011011100 -6
Millspaugh	100100000011010— 5	....	....

Rochester vs. Syracuse.

THE full score of the match of May 5 at Rochester came too late for publication last week. We give it here. The weather was not at all propitious, a drizzling rain setting in early in the afternoon and lasting to the close of the match. This was the second meeting of the clubs. At the first in Syracuse, April 12, the Onondagas won by 15 birds. Thursday the tables were turned and Rochester won with 20 birds to the good. After the match a dinner was given the Syracuse sportsmen, W. J. Mann acting as toastmaster, and the evening was spent in songs and speeches. The third match of the series will be shot in the near future. Score of May 5:

Rochester Team, Capt. E. D. Hicks.

McVean	1011010011111100011111110—17	
J Rissinger	1111110101111111111111111—23	
Borst	1011110101111011111111111—21	
Newton	1111110111111111111111111 24	
Truesdale	1011010001111111111 100111—18	
Schmitt	1111011011100011110011111—18	
Weller	1111111111101010110101101—19	
O S Stull	1011011110111111111110010—20	
H J Stull	1010111011011111101111111—20	
Wilkinson	1110111110111111010011101—19	
Van Ostrand	1111001111111100111111110—20	
C Smith	1011111110110111011101111—20	
Meyers	1111011101101101101110101—19	
C Rissinger	1111111010111011111111111—22	
Schultze	1101011110111111111111110—21	
Cregan	1111111011011011110110011—18	
Fulton	0110111111011100001111101—17	
Hunt	0011010100011100110111100—14	
Peck	1111110111111111111101111—23	
W A Hill	1111100101101000101110010—14	
Mark	1011111111111011111111111—23	
W J Mann	1111111011101101111110111—21	
St John	1111011111111111111111101—23	
Hicks	1111111111111111111111111—25	—479

Syracuse Team, Capt. Alex. Courtney.

Hudson	0101101011110111011011011—17	
Hadden	1110001111111101111111111—21	
Howell	1100110110101111000111111—17	
Dennison	1110011010110101101101111 -17	
Becker	1111011101111111101101110—20	
Ayers	0101100101111111111101111—19	
Lefever	1011111110111111011111111—22	
C Walters	1111110111111010101111111—21	
Duguid	1101110011011110001111100—17	
D Walters	1101111110111111111111110 -22	
Lansing	1110111111111101101111111—22	
Ashton	0110101010011101110001001—13	
Hookway	1111101111110111001111111—21	
Holloway	1100111111110011001101111—18	
Holden	1110111011111101110000010—15	
Strange	1111111111100011110101011—19	
G H Mann	0111110011011101110111110—18	
Ayling	1011011010111111001110010—16	
Williams	1010101101110011011101010—15	
Ginty	1011101010110101011110111—17	
Montgomery	1111111011111011111111101—22	
Courtney	1110111110111111111111111—21	
Luther	1111011111100111111111110—21	
Mowry	1111111111111111111111111—25	—456

Union Gun Club.

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., May 6.—Regular monthly shoot:

Class A.

Miller	1101111111111111111111111—24
Brientnall	1111111111111111111111111—25
Sigler	1111111111101111111111110—23
W Smith	1111111111111111111111111—25

Ties:

Brientnall	111111111111111—15	W Smith	111111111111101—14

Class B.

W N Drake	0111110011101011111011111—19
J Briant	1101011111111111011111010—20
R Williams	1110001101111111011111100—18
G Pudney	0000101001101011101100011—13
C Smith	1110111111010010111111001—18
A Sickley	1111111001011101111101111—20

Ties in Class B on 20:

Joe Briant	10010—2	A Sickley	10111—4

Ties on 19:

R Williams	0110111111—8	C Smith	1110011011—7

The sweeps were as follows: No. 1 at 15 singles, No. 2 at 10 singles, No. 3 at 10 singles, No. 4 at 10 singles, No. 5 at 10 singles, No. 6 at 5 pairs, No. 7 at 10 singles:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.
Breintnall	13	10	9	10	7	8	10
C Smith	9	8	9	4	9	9	9
Sigler	13	10	8	8	10	7	9
Drake		9	10	10	..	..	8
W Smith		9	8	9	..	..	..
Miller	11	w	9	9	10	9	[illegible]

The Boiling Springs are Winners.

SUNSHINE or stormy weather, 'tis all one to the enthusiastic members of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League, who never allow the elements to interfere with their favorite pastime. Saturday was far from pleasant. Nearly all day the rain kept coming down in a drizzling, tantalizing manner; the wind blew in a tricky fashion, and the light was bad. Early in the morning the members of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club gathered at their handsome little club house in Rutherford, N. J., opened up doors and windows, adjusted screens, traps and gun racks, sat down in the cosy parlor and began to calculate how many of the Jersey Club members would be intrepid enough to risk elementary changes and come up to take part in the fourth monthly championship contest. Paul Jeanneret was sure the ten teams would be on hand; Peck, Huck, Klees, Krebs, Hollister and others were willing to be convinced, but concluded to await developments before venturing to wager on the probable number of entries. Meanwhile a few stragglers—a sort of vanguard—made up of odd members of various teams, put in an appearance and began to practice on the fast-flying United States and bluerock targets. Along toward 10 o'clock the clouds had lightened somewhat and the crowd had reached quite a respectable proportion. At this point the hopes of the local shooters began to rise, for they had made elaborate preparations for both a big shoot and a big feed, and did not like to be disappointed in either direction. Nor were they. In parties of pairs, trios and half dozens the shooters began to arrive from different parts of the State, until it was ascertained at last that nine full teams of five men each were on the scene, and that there was a fair prospect for the tenth team having a full quota by the time the team race started.

Meanwhile shooting was going on at a lively rate and everybody was in a joyful mood despite the fact that the clouds had once more become thick and heavy and the rain was again falling and the light was terribly deceptive. The grounds of the Boiling Springs Club face toward the open meadow, and whenever the air is damp a heavy mist is sure to arise, this making a foreground that is far from good. I have seen a good many days' shooting on these grounds, and have often been there in stormy weather, but never have I seen the light so troublesome as on Saturday. At one moment the mist or fog would seem to extend from the grass to the clouds, almost shutting out a view of anything beyond, then it would lift for a few moments and seem to be shifting from side to side, first thick and heavy, then thinning and spreading out for an instant, and then forming another thick mantle, this being very aggravating to the shooters.

The club, as I have said, had made most careful and elaborate preparations for the affair. They had fitted up two sets of five expert traps each, the traps being sprung by means of Paul North's famous electric pull, each set of traps being independent of the other, and each being provided with a 6ft. high screen.

The writer who, with Wm. R. Hobart, did the preliminary work in organizing this League, suggested at the outset that the only proper way to have successful monthly gatherings was to use two sets of five traps each, instead of using one set of ten traps, as was proposed. Mr. Hobart was heartily in accord with this view, but was not able to convince any of the clubs under whose auspices the previous contests have been held that the innovation would pay. The result was that while the team contest was going on the mass of the shooters were obliged to be spectators. As soon as it was known, however, that the Boiling Springs Club was to engineer the May shoot, Mr. Hobart and the writer had an interview with one of the managers of the club, and in a very few moments convinced him of the great advantage to be derived from using two sets of five traps each instead of one set of ten. The result was that the innovation was introduced, and in consequence over 8,000 targets were thrown, and this on a day when the shooting began an hour later and closed an hour earlier than usual. All the time that the teams were using one set of traps the other set was kept going for sweepstakes.

Janitor Miller and his wife and son prepared and served an excellent dinner, comprising a toothsome chowder, delicious Boston baked beans, fragrant coffee, sweet milk and wholesome bread and butter, to which full justice was done. An abundance of good cigars and soft drinks were also obtainable. The members of the club sacrificed their own convenience in the effort to cater to the comfort and pleasure of the visitors and received many expressions of gratitude from the latter.

The team contest was a warm one, there being nine teams in the field. The Brunswick Gun Club was short-handed and did not compete. Al. Heritage, of Jersey City, was referee, while Frank Mason acted as official scorer. The Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield, whose team won the three former contests, put in a scrub team this time and pulled out in the ruck. The Boiling Springs team put on a big spurt and pulled out first best, with the Woodsides, of Newark, a good second and the South Sides, of Newark, third. Major R. Heber Breintnall, the soldier expert of the South Side team, rolled up the only clean score of the day. The conditions were 5 men per team, 25 targets per man, A. S. A. rules to govern, five-trap rapid-firing system. Below are the full scores in detail of

THE CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM MATCH.

South Side G. C., Newark.

Breintnall	1111111111111111111111111	25	
Hedden	1100110010110011111101110	16	
Beam	1111101111111111111111101	23	
Phillips	1111011110101110101111111	20	
Hobart	1011110011110011011111101	18	102

Woodside G. C., Newark.

Geoffroy	1110111101111011111111111	22	
Van Dyke	1111101111011111111011110	21	
Sickles	1111111011111101110011111	21	
Cookefair	1110010011111011111111010	18	
Walters	0111111110110111111111111	22	104

J. Shooting Club, Claremont.

Purdy	1111011111100110111110011	19	
Moore	1111101111111111011111111	23	
Bigoney	0101000101111111110100111	16	
Sundermen	1111011011110111111111111	22	
Pope	1110100101001111010100111	15	95

Boiling Springs F. & G. Club, Rutherford.

Hollister	1111111111110011111111111	23	
Collins	1111111011111111111110011	22	
Post	1111110111101111111111011	22	
Klees	1101010011001011111111111	18	
Huck	1111111111111110101111011	22	107

Independent G. C., Plainfield.

Terry	1111111011110111111110101	21	
Mundy	0111011110111100110101011	17	
Squiers	1111011011011011111110111	20	
Force	1010111000111000110011111	15	
Brantingham	1111111111111111111110111	24	97

Passaic City G. C.

Wise	1111111101101110001111111	20	
Jellamy	0110100010001101110101101	13	
Shaw	1100001010111010001011000	11	
Kevitt	0000010000111111111110001	13	
Abbott	0101100100111110001101111	15	72

East Orange G. C.

A Hedden	0001000101011010110011111	13	
S S Hedden	1100000110110111111011011	16	
R Dukes	1100011001101011011101100	14	
T Dukes	1111101011011110001111110	18	
Rainey	0111001001101101111100111	16	77

Maplewood G. C.

A A Sickles	1111011111011110111101001	19	
Drake	1011110111001111101111110	19	
L Smith	1110011011101101110111111	19	
W Smith	1111010000111011111111111	19	
Miller	1111111111111111101111001	22	98

East Side—Mutual G. C., Newark.

Koegel	1011111111110111110111001	20	
Schrafft	1011101111011100000101100	14	
Perment	1111000101011110100101101	15	
Hassinger	0010101111011101110101111	17	
Perry	0000010000000001010000010	4	70

The sweepstake shooting was very spirited, and in one of the sweeps there were 55 entries, while several others had from 30 to 40 entries. The detailed scores of these are found below in the condensed form by which FOREST AND STREAM gives two columns of news in the same amount of space that its contemporaries give in one column. The 10-target events had an entry fee of $1, 15-target events $1.50, and 20-target events $2. There were 3 moneys in each event:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Hobart	1111111111-10	0111111011- 8	111101011111111-13	1111111111-10
Paul	1100101110- 6	1111001101- 7	101111101001111-11	1110001001- 5
Greiff	1110111011- 8	....	....	....
Moore	1011110101- 7	1111011101- 8	101001100111111-10	1111111111-10
James	1111001110- 7	....	100111101101010- 9	....
Peck	0101101001- 5	0110111110- 7	101111010100100- 8	....
Huck	1101111011- 8	....	111011111111111-14	1111111110- 9
Hollister	1001111110- 7	1111111111-10	111110111010111-12	1111010111- 8
Ivison	0000000111- 3	0100001100- 3	100100000011010- 5	0111000100- 4
Lane	1111101111- 9	1011110111- 8	111110011001111-11	1001110011- 6
Frank	1001010010- 4	....	....	....
Klees		0110101001- 5	111111110011011-12	0111101111- 8
Friedman		1100001110- 5	101111011111110-12	1111010111- 8
Breintnall		0111101111- 8	111111111101101-14	1111111111-10
Ely		0110111001- 6	111111111110011-13	1111110100- 7
J Smith		0111110010- 6	111111000110111-10	1111111110- 9
Outwater		0111100101- 6	110010111110011-10	1111001111- 8
Richmond		0111011011- 7	111110101111111-13	1111111111-10
Beam		1110110111- 8	111001110111101-11	1111111111-10
Ayres		....	....	0011111011- 7
Collins		....	....	0111101101- 7

	No. 5	No. 6.	No. 7.
Klees	01110110111111110111—16	....	....
J Smith	11110111111111011111—18	1111001001— 6	1101110011— 7
Moore	11111111111111001111—18	1011101111— 8	0111110001— 6
Richmond	11011101111011111011—16	1111100100— 6	1111011100— 7
Breintnall	11111111110111111111—19	1111110111— 9	0111011101— 7
Hobart	11111111111111111111—20	1111111110— 0	....
Greiff	11110010011111011111—14	....	....
Tee Kay	11111111110111111010—17	1111111010— 8	0001111101— 5
Miller	11111101011111111111—18	1111111111—10	1011100111— 7
Hoff	01011011111101101101—14	1011010111— 7	1000110000— 3
Van Dyke	11011111011111110111—17	1111011111— 9	0111111111— 9
Hedden	01111111110111111101—17	....	0111101111— 8
Freidman	11110100101011110100—12	....	....
Collins	11111101110110111011—16	1111001111— 8	1111110101— 8
Ivison	11010101000010100 00— 8	....	....
Hollister	11111111101111011101—17	1111111111—10	....
Outwater	11111101111011111110—17	....	0111110100— 6
Ely	11111111111111111100—18	....	....
Beam	11111011111101011111—17	1111111011— 9	....
Paul		1110111011— 8	....
Laue		1110001101— 6	....
Reas		1111101011— 8	....
Hall		0010010101— 4	....
Wise		1111111111—10	1111111110— 9
Shaw		1111011111— 9	0011111011— 7
Jelleme		1100101110— 6	1100010010— 4
Sickles		....	0111111111— 9
Dean		....	0000101111— 5
Walters		....	1101110110— 7
James		....	1101011111— 8
Geoffroy		....	1111011110— 8
Cottrell		....	1110000111— 6
Atwater		....	1111110111— 9
Cockefair		....	1111000100— 5

	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Hollister	111111011110111—13	1101111111— 9	11110111101111111011—16
Cockefair	101110000111111—10	1110011111— 8	11111101111101011111—18
Phillips	111010111111111—13	1010111110— 7	11111100110111011101—15
Beam	101110111111111—13	1001111000— 5	11111011010111011101—15
Wise	110101111111111—13	0111111011— 8	11011111010100111110—14
Conner	011011101110011—10	0110111101— 7	....
Collins	101111011111110—12	1111101111— 9	11111111110111111001—17
Breintnall	111110111111111—14	1101110111— 8	11111101111101110111—17
Van Dyke	111110111111111—14	1111110111— 9	....
Hobart	111110111111111—15	1111111111—10	11111011111111111111—19
Hedden	111101111010111—12	0011010111— 6	10111111111111100111—17
Ivison	111111001111111—13	....	....
Tee Kay	111111111111111—15	1111101100— 7	10111111010111111011—16
Outwater	011111111111110—13	.....	10011111011111011001—14
Geoffrey	111111111111111—15	1111111111—10	....
B Wane	100011100011011— 8	....	....
Koegel	011111101111011—12	1111011110— 8	....
Smith	111111111111111—15	....	11110101011111111111—17
Sickley	111111111111111—15	....	....
Ayres	110001001111011— 9	....	....
Miller	111111110111111—14	1010101110— 6	01010111111111111111—18
Moore	110101111111101—12	1111111111—10	11111110111111011111—18
Richmond	110110110111111—11	1111010111— 8	01101111110111100101—14
Bigoney		1101001110— 6	....
Abbott		1110001111— 7	....
Hall		0101011110— 6	....
White		1110001111— 7	....
Dean		0101111011— 7	....
Keavitt		1010101110— 6	....
Mead		0011111100— 5	11111111110011111000—14
Coeman		1101001110— 6	....
Jellame		0101111111— 8	....
Walters		0111101110— 7	....
Atwater		....	11111111111111111111—20

No. 11:

Brientnall	101011111111111—13	Abbott	111100111011110—11
Phillips	101111011111110—12	Jellame	101101101101101—10
Goeffroy	111111111101011—13	Collins	111101111111111—14
Sickles	111110010111001—11	Hoff	111100100111011—10
Tee Kay	111111011111110—13	White	011111000001011— 8
Wise	111111101111001—12	Friedman	100101011101001— 8
Walters	110101011101111—11	Post	100000110110101— 7
Miller	101111111101111—13	Drake	100101111111110—11
Beam	101001011111111—11	Atwater	110110011101011—10
Van Dyke	111111111011111—14	Mead	111101101111011—12
Richmond	111111111110111—14	Hollister	111111111111111—15
Moore	101111111110111—13	Hedden	111011110110111—12
Cockefair	100111001100011— 8	Gladwin	010101011111111—11
Shaw	111010111111000—10	Addison	111110101111111—13
Hall	100010010100001— 5	Koegel	101111111111100—12

	No. 12.	No. 13.	No. 14
Van Riper	1110111111— 9	1111001011— 7	....
Hunt	1111111111—10	0101110110— 6	0111101111— 8
Conner	0010000010— 2	1011110110— 7	0001111011— 6
Koegel	1110100111— 7	1100111011— 7	1110011110— 7
Allen	1101011111— 8	1110111111— 9	....
Quimby	1111111101— 9	1111111100— 8	....
Miller	1101111111— 9	1111111111—10	1001111111— 8
Van Dyke	1111111111—10	1111111111—10	1111111101— 9
Collins	1111111111—10	1110111111— 9	1010110111— 7
Post	0111110111— 8	0001101011— 5	....
Hobart	1110111111— 9	....	....
Walters	1111111110— 9	1110111110— 8	....
Mead	1000010111— 5	1111011011— 8	1111111111—10
Heritage	1010011111— 7	....	....
Cockefair	1101111111— 9	1011111101— 8	1111111101— 9
Dean	1111011111— 9	0111111111— 9	1011111111— 9
Abbott	0110111110— 7	....	0100111110— 6
Shaw	1101101111— 8	....	....
Tee Kay	0110111111— 8	1111111111—10	1011111111— 9
Wise	0111111101— 8	111110 011— 7	1111101111— 9
Outwater	1101111111— 9	1111111011— 9	1111111111—10
Breintnall	1111111101— 9	0111111011— 8	1110111111— 9
Bigoney	1001111110— 7	....	1011010111— 7
James	1100101111— 7	....	....
Dunlap	1111110100— 8	1111010011— 7	1110010010— 5
C Hedden	0111111111— 9	0011111111— 8	1110111011— 8
Atwater	1111101011— 8	1111101111— 9	0111111111— 9
Blauvelt, Jr.	0011101011— 6	....	1110101101— 7
Moore	1111000111— 7	0001111101— 6	....
Richmond	1111111111—10	1111111101— 9	0011111111— 8
Hollister	1111111010— 8	1101100111— 7	1111101111— 9
Ayres	1101111001— 7	1110111101— 8	....
Beam	1011111111— 9	1011101111— 8	1110111111— 9
Force	1101010111— 7	1110011011— 7	....
Gladwin	1111111001— 8	1110100011— 6	....
White	1111111101— 9	0101001110— 5	0100111010— 5
Sickles	1011101111— 8	1110111011— 8	....
Geoffroy	1111111111—10	1101011011— 7	....
Cottrell	1110100110— 6	....	1100111101— 7
Squiers	1000001001— 3	1011111101— 8	....
Keavitt	0101100111— 6	....	....
Munday	1011101101— 7	1010111110— 7	....
Drake		1011111011— 8	....
Lindsley		1001101010— 5	1001110100— 5
Addison		1111111111—10	....
Klees		1100111101— 7	....
J Smith		1011011111— 8	....
B Van		1111011111— 9	....
Hassinger		1111011001— 7	1100011110— 6
Terry		1111111111—10	....
Van Nuis		1100101111— 7	0110111111— 8
Bing		1001110011— 6	....
Russell		0111110111— 8	1011011101— 8
Brantingham		1111111111—10	....
Smith		1100100111— 6	0101111010— 6
Phillips		1011111111— 9	1111111110— 9
S Cockefair		0111000011— 5	....
Schrafft		1100111011— 7	0011111011— 7
Sunderman		1111111011— 9	1111111111—10
Paul		....	1001011100— 5
Siggins		....	1110111111— 9
Parry		....	0010110111— 6
Perment		....	0110111010— 6
Meyer		....	0011111110— 7
Lane		....	0000000111— 3
Goesser		....	1111111111—10
Greiff		....	1111111000— 7

No. 15:

Richmond	011111111010111—12	Atwater	011110111110111—12
Moore	110111111111111—14	Post	110111111011110—12
Hollister	011011111110111—12	Hedden	111111110001110—11
Van Dyke	111111111111111—15	Lindsley	011110101101011—10
Brantingham	111111111010111—13	Miller	111111111110111—14
Bing	110110010111110—10	Russel	000100111111111—10
Bigoney	111011110101101—11	P H Cockefair	101101111111010—11
Collins	111111010111111—13	S Cockefair	011100001101110— 8
Van Nuis	011111101011111—12	Meyer	001111010111101—10
Chaffee	111110110111011—12	W Smith	111001011111111—12
Breintnall	111011011111111—13	Goesser	111111011101111—13
Outwater	110101111111111—13	Klees	111110111100110—11
Phillips	111111111111001—13	J Smith	111110111111111—14
Beam	010110100110100— 7	Schrafft	001111010111101—10
Wise	100010111011010— 8	Koegel	111011111110001—11
Shaw	110111101111111—13	Hassinger	011110100101100— 8
Abbett	111101001111001—10	Hobart	110111111111111—14
Mead	100111001110100— 8	Dean	011111100011110—10
Drake	111111001111111—13		

No. 16, 10 singles: Post 10, Chaffee 10, Van Dyke 10, Outwater 10, Schrafft 10, Sunderman 10, Phillips 9, Moore 9, Miller 9, Breintnall 9, Koegel 9, Bing 9, P. Cockefair 8, C. Hedden 8, Hobart 8, Russell 8, J. Smith 8, Van Iderstine 8, Blauvelt, Jr., 8, Greiff 8, Atwater 7, Hassinger 7, Mead 6, Lindsley 5.

No. 17, 15 singles: J. Smith 14, Van Dyke 14, Hobart 14, Breintnall 13, P. Cockefair 13, Sunderman 13, Collins 13, J. L. Smith 13, Moore 12, Phillips 11, Hedden 11, Paul 11, Klees 11, Post 10, Atwator 10, S. Cockefair 8, Bing 9.

No. 18, same as 17: T. Cockefair 14, W. Smith 14, Post 14, Collins 13, W. Smith 13, J. Smith 13, Lindsley 11, Meyer 10, Lane 11, Outwater 10, Moore 10, Chaffee 8, P. Cockefair 9.

Auburn Gun Club.

AUBURN, N. N., May 13.—Scores made at our last club shoot; also live bird shoot. The score of the class races are appended:

Class A.

Corning	11111111111111011111—19	*Whyte	11111011111111101111—18
Tuttle	11111111111111101111—19	Brigden	11101111111001111111—17
*Carr	11111011111111111111—19	Wheaton	11101101111100111111—16

Class B.

Brister	10111011111111111101—17	Nellis	11011110101011111011—15
Garrett	11111011111111111100—17	*V'nd'rloo	10110100100111111100—12
Doan	01100011111011111111—15		

Class C.

Goodrich	11101110111111111111—18	*Egbert	10110010111100101100—12
Barnes	10101111111111111111—18	Kerr	11101001011100101100—11
Tripp	11110111111000101111—15		

A and B class ties postponed. C class tie—Barnes won. *Handicapped two yards.

Live bird shoot.

Tuttle	2211112—7	Stewart	2211200—5
Whyte	1122212—7	Corning	1122210—6

Carr 0, Nellis 0. Tie postponed.

Bridgeport, Conn.

ON May 30 the Bridgeport Gun Club will hold an all-day shoot, and arrangements have been made to throw 10,000 Keystones if the attendance warrants it. A large crowd is expected, as the team race for the State championship is set for that day, and an attractive series of sweepstakes is on the card. Everybody is welcome, nobody is barred. The grounds are well situated and the club proposes to provide a pleasant day's outing and plenty of shooting for all who attend. Refreshments will be provided on the grounds, and loaded shells may be obtained. Connecticut has a good reputation for target shooting meetings, and this will be in no way deficient. Take your gun and go and stack up against the Nutmeg shooters.

W. JENNINGS, Sec'y.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

F. C., Newport, R. I.—The *Bee Keepers' Magazine*, Barrytown, N. Y., may be what you want.

READER, Williamsport, Pa.—Where can I get catfish fry for stocking a pond? Ans. Channel catfish. E. B. Douglass, Bavarian Fisheries, Edinburg, Indiana; speckled catfish, M. J. Ellis, Norwood, Mass.; and G. L. Haverfield, Cadiz, Ohio. The last charges $7 per hundred.

C. L. S., Dorchester.—What is the fish called togue? What kind of tackle and bait are most commonly employed in his capture. I understand the lakes in eastern Maine contain some fine specimens of this fish, and that good sport is promised the fortunate fisherman. Ans. 1. Togue is one of the many names of the lake trout. Tuladi, salmon trout, lunge and Mackinaw trout are other names applied to the same fish. Togue is current among the Maine lumbermen. 2. Any short, stout bait rod, with a reel holding 50 to 100yds. of linen or silk line, will be effective. Young togue rise freely to trout flies in swift water, and in May and June the adults can often be taken near the surface with flies or spinning tackle. Usually, however, the fish are caught in deep water by trolling or still fish. The best trolling bait is a good-sized minnow or a small sucker. In still-fishing the bait should be kept several feet from the bottom. Strong tackle is needed for the large fish.

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SOME anglers labor under the false impression that large dealers and manufacturers charge more for their goods than the keepers of small shops. A glance at our new Illustrated Catalogue and Price List for 1892, which we will mail on receipt of 6 cents to cover postage, will show how much they are mistaken.

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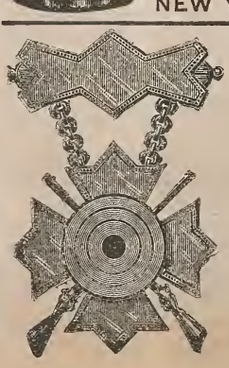

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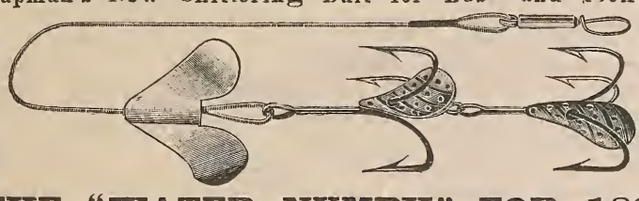

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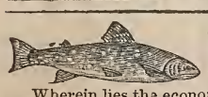

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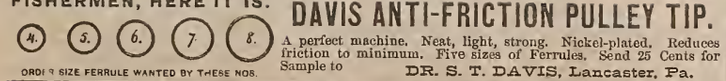

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(Ch. Graphic ex Lady Vinnie).
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A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, MAY 26, 1892.

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ROD AND GUN AND CAMERA.

As a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20 Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitteed to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making their awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

The photographs shall he the property of the FOREST AND STREAM. This applies only to the particular prints sent us.

From time to time we shall reproduce by the half-tone process samples of the work submitted, and should the interest in FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Collection prove to be what is anticipated, we may ask for an expression of opinion by a vote of all our readers after the manner of the successful and famous "Camp-Fire Flickering Vote." Such popular vote will be quite distinct from the award by the committee.

FISHERIES AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

AT a meeting of the State Board of World's Fair Commissioners in San Francisco on April 26 Commissioners Phelan, Daggett and McMurray were present. A memorandum, which may be of vital importance to the successful display of California's fishery resources, was placed upon the minutes of the executive session; it is as follows:

The object of the fish exhibit is to show the edible or food fish of the California coast and inland waters. Cheap food makes residence in a country desirable. President Jordan, of the Leland Stanford University, has expert knowledge and agrees to make the collection with the assistance of Professor Gilbert and his students, without any salaries being paid any one, and simply the expenses of preservation jars, transportation and manual labor being defrayed by the Commission.

The preparation of the California fish exhibit up to the time of the above meeting had been in charge of Alfred V. La Motte, and doubtless one of the causes of the change of direction was the publication of his wild statistics in the *California World's Fair Magazine* for March, 1892, wherein we are informed that 909,673 tons of fish were sold in San Francisco markets, or more than eighty times the quantity credited to the entire State in the official returns for 1888.

That the fishes of California will be exhaustively collected by President Jordan goes without saying, and we believe that with his experience in the same region during the canvas for the census of 1880 the statistical division of the work, which is most directly related to the public welfare, will receive the attention which its importance demands.

At the meeting of the New York Fish Commissioners last Tuesday a communication was read from Senator Donald McNaughton, of the Board of General Managers of the Exhibit of New York at the World's Fair, pointing out the desirability of a special fishery exhibit at Chicago, which should show not only the wealth of New York in food fishes, but the processes af fishculture and its progress in this State. It will be remembered that a like request was received from the Fair Commissioners some months ago. Commissioners Huntington and Bowman have been appointed a committee to consider the plan, and as Governor Flower is known to be well disposed toward the scheme, there is every reason for confidence that the display may be made. The showing will be one to illustrate the progress of fishculture not only in New York but in large measure that of the world.

NEW JERSEY FROZEN GAME.

CONSTANT violations of the game laws are reported to occur in New Jersey in connection with the great cold storage houses which have been established there within the past few years. Similar abuses were at one time common in this city, but the business here was broken up.

At the time when Mr. Charles E. Whitehead was counsel for the New York Society for the Protection of Fish and Game, laws were passed in this State which authorized game protectors, on obtaining search warrants, to break open these storage warehouses and look for frozen game at seasons when its possession was illegal. Under the earnest leadership of Mr. Whitehead a number of storage warehouse proprietors were convicted of having game in possession at unlawful times, and were fined sums so considerable that the open sale of illegal frozen game was given up. Soon after this, a number of these warehouse proprietors gave up business in New York city, but re-established their cold storage houses across the river in Jersey City, where they are still in operation.

One of the most profitable forms which this business takes is the supplying of ocean steamships with game. It is stated the warehouse people box up the frozen game and deliver it to the ships on the North German Lloyd line and also of the Hamburg-American Packet Company, supplying them with quantities large enough not only for their outward but also for their return voyage. They are reported also to make a practice of supplying such game to ocean steamships which sail from piers in this city, and as they deliver their wares in closed boxes it is not easy to put an end to the traffic. It can readily be understood that the amount of game disposed of in this way is enormous in the course of a year.

The laws of New Jersey with regard to fish and game are in some respects peculiar, but their apparent intent is to forbid the possession of game after ten days beyond the expiration of the open season, and we have no doubt that if an earnest effort were made by the authorities of that State and those interested in game protection a stop could be put to this traffic. Remonstrances with the steamship companies can accomplish little. These corporations say that they must have game to supply to their passengers, and very truly allege that this is the cheapest way that they can get it.

It is believed that the game markets of this city, after having been glutted throughout the open season, send over to New Jersey whatever game they have left on hand at the close of the open season, and either sell it to the warehouses or have it sold for them.

Of course it is an open secret that the game laws in this city are violated throughout the winter. Prairie chickens, ruffed grouse and other birds are sold under the name of ptarmigan, though frequently there is not a ptarmigan in market during the whole winter, while "antelope" regularly appears on the restaurant bills of fare to represent what is really venison.

While we may congratulate ourselves on the fact that the interest felt in game protection is greater now than it was a few years ago, it is still discouraging to notice the frequency with which the game laws are disregarded.

SPITTING SNAKES.

IN Volume XIV. of the Proceedings of the United States National Museum, pages 589 694, Professor E. D. Cope publishes a paper entitled "A Critical Review of the Characters and Variations of the Snakes of North America." In this paper it is attempted to define with precision the species of North American snakes, together with their varieties, and in preparing it advantage has been taken of the large collection of snakes in the United States National Museum, as well as those in other collections. The paper is entirely technical, yet some statements are made with regard to the habits of certain species, and to one of these statements we wish to call attention.

In his remarks on the genus *Crotalus*, Professor Cope speaks of the biting habits of the rattlesnake, using the following language: "Species of this genus are of rather sluggish movements and are not quick to bite unless trodden on. They throw their body into a coil and sound the rattle, giving a sigmoid flexure of the anterior part of the body on which the head is poised. They open their mouths ready for action. At this time drops of the poisonous saliva fall from the fangs and by a violent expulsion of air from the lungs are thrown on their enemy." This statement will appear to many readers as it does to us, very extraordinary, and is quite opposed to the idea which commonly prevails with regard to the "spitting" of snakes by which is meant the ejection of the venom where the teeth are not brought in play. It is commonly believed that the contraction of the muscles about the poison sack causes the fluid to be thrown out through the canal in the poison fang, and it is quite certain that the "spitting," where it takes place, usually accompanies an effort to bite. Further information on this subject is greatly to be desired, and we should be glad to know on what observations Professor Cope's statements are based.

It is well known that with certain species of snakes this act of "spitting" is not very uncommon. The najas of South Africa are especially famed for this act and it is a common belief that these snakes endeavor to throw their venom into the eye of the person toward whom it is directed. These common beliefs, however, do not go for much in science unless they are confirmed by the observations of trained students. The old story of the hoop snake once received general credence. It used to be thought that the porcupine darted his quills at his enemies, and so with many old beliefs.

Rattlesnakes are not now as common as they used to be twenty years ago, yet among our readers there must be many who are familiar with snakes of this class, and it is to be hoped that some of them may be in a position to contribute some evidence on the point in question.

SNAP SHOTS.

IT APPEARS that there are some people in California who think that it would be a wise and sensible thing to introduce a new species of vermin into this country. They are plagued with gophers, and they propose to bring in the mongoose to war on the gopher. Sufficient is known of this species to warrant the conviction that its introduction into America would be criminally foolish. The mongoose preys on rats and mice and snakes and lizards, and insects, but it devours also such birds as it can capture, and feeds greedily on the eggs of quail and other ground-nesting birds. Such habits are in themselves sufficient to prove the case against the creature; but added to them is the uncertainty as to what will be the increase of any wild species in new surroundings. Until the story of the rabbits and foxes in Australia, mongoose in Jamaica, and English sparrows in America shall have been forgotten, common sense will forbid the hazardous experiment of adding the mongoose to the vermin supply of the Pacific Coast.

We shall have a full report of the meeting of the American Fisheries Society held in this city May 25-26. The attendance and manifested interest are notable and speak with much promise for the Society and for the important field of its activity. With this year the Society has attained its majority, and gives every evidence of vigor and strength.

The discovery which Mr. William Johnson reports from Woodland, Kansas, of the fossil remains of a prehistoric deer 15ft. high, points the moral that the ambitious Kansas deer slayer of to-day is living a few æons too late; and is thus missing a splendid opportunity for "tall talk."

The Sportsman Tourist.

BY THE COLORADO.

"WEARY days on the hot, dusty desert and more weary nights when the winds from northern canyons filled our beds with sand and chilled us to the marrow"—such the monotonous and melancholy record of the scribe. But now that was a thing of the past. Thousands of feet below us was the river, glinting, wherever the slanting sunlight streamed between the canyon walls, like a golden Pactolus. And why is it not a Pactolus?

On its farther side, where the unscaled Navajo Peak raises in air its snowy crest as many thousand feet above the mesa as the river lies beneath, the jealous redmen guard the mines that they possessed long before the Spanish Conquistador set foot upon this enchanted land. Among the western canyons at our back, somewhere among the cliff dwellings and the ever inaccessible caches of a long-departed people, the Moqui (in their distant home they still preserve the story) buried almost exhaustless treasure, and on those sand-bars that, like golden tongues, cleave the rushing torrent, the bleaching bones of many a fortune-hunter tell strange tales of riches found only to be eternally lost. Even the breeze sings but the one refrain: "Gold, gold, gold."

Wonderful river! I have cast the fly in those far off aspen-shaded valleys of the north, where the Green and the Grand have their birth. I have sweltered and sickened in the pestilential atmosphere of that low, dreary, fever-breeding land where the mighty flood casts its tawny freight into the Californian gulf. From a score of vantage points I have watched its varying moods and fancies, for its caprices are endless, and now, as I look upon it in the flood tide of its glory, I can only exclaim: "Wonderful, wonderful river!"

We were not prospectors. Do not infer from this that if we had found the golden image, or stuck a pick into a lode of native silver, or even had seen auriferous specks in some dry canyon bed we would deliberately have closed our eyes to the wealth within our grasp and then gone back to civilization to report our discovery. Oh, no! But archæology, geology, botany and zoology had greater attractions for us than all the prospective treasure in the valley, and we much preferred manipulating the camera to handling the batea. However, ruined Moqui houses and the vegetable pharmacopœia of this *ultima thule* will not interest the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, so a short dissertation upon the game of this region is the only memento of the expedition that properly belongs in these columns.

We carried a rifle and a 12-gauge gun. The rifle was not discharged upon the trip, and the gun was used only to secure such specimens of the avifauna as we wished to preserve. Likewise a gallon of alcohol became merely a temporary dwelling place for lizards and similar creatures, the collection of which made our guides consider us a party of "cranks." Turning from the river in a westerly direction, we climbed slowly up Navajo Valley to its head, and then a two hours struggle to the level of the mesa, brought us to the ruins of an ancient city, where most of our work was to be done. Our camp was, so we judge, just across the Arizona line. Eastward, in sinuous folds, was the Glen Canyon of the Colorado; far to the southeast the mountains of New Mexico cut the sky; almost within touch on the south the Buckskin range raised its head, and westward peak, on peak stretched away to the head waters of the Rio Virgin. Only on the north the great, gray, grassless, treeless, rolling Escalante desert lay far below our level and extended almost to the feet of the sentinel Henry mountains.

Our camp was pitched on the edge of a little crystal lake, where mallards, redheads, blue winged teal, helldivers and mudhens swam throughout the livelong day. They seemed entirely unaccustomed to the presence of man and exhibited little fear. This was true of all the birds we saw. It was the nesting season. Finches and warblers would almost let us stroke them as they sat upon their eggs, and the more gaily colored males would sing as cheerily to us as they had been wont to carol to the rocks and trees. I believe that we were too high in air and in too cold a climate for the *Crotalus*, the pest of the rocky desert; so the feathered songsters had but enemies of their own kind with which to contend, the sharp-shin and two varieties of the red-tailed hawk. In the upper blue the noble bird of freedom described majestic circles, and in a spirit of wanton mimicry the turkey buzzard made lesser concentric spirals at a respectful distance from his liege lord. We saw neither grouse nor sage fowl, but we were in the domain of the Arizona quail. The only bird on the mesa, that is a lover of civilization, was the ubiquitous *Ægialitis*. What business it had about that upland lake will always be a mystery.

The narrow lagoon extended for perhaps a quarter of a mile from our camp. After drinking the sulphur, magnesia and saline waters of the desert a drink of this *aqua pura* was more than a luxury. I believe that the larger quadrupeds have a special liking for this pool. To its farther edge the deer came every morning to drink and in the mud the mountain sheep left deep tracks. We did not see any of the big-horns at the water, but we observed several small bands among the rocky cliffs to the south. Owing to its inaccessible position the mesa is a natural game preserve and the mountain lion is the only destroyer that the *Ovidæ* and *Cervidæ* dread. I must modify that last statement, for occasionally the Navajoes hunt here, though they properly belong east of the river. The Utes are too superstitious to hunt on this bench. It will be a matter for regret if the stockmen that now winter on the desert succeed in making a trail up to the grassy plateau and use it for a spring and autumn range. The total extinction of the game will then be but a matter of a short time.

I noticed in the ancient writing on the rocks, the work either of the Moqui or of the earlier Navajoes, many pictures both of the mountain goat and of the bison; from which I infer that each of these animals at one time had a habitat here.

Piscatorially this region is not much to brag of. Most of the streams have such a fall into the Colorado that it is impossible for fish to ascend them. The Escalante however has nothing but rapids in its course. It is a muddy stream and no trout can be caught in it; but its tributaries, Birch, Pine and Boulder creeks are clear, cold brooks, and in them small mountain *Salvelinus* is to be found. I suppose that when these fish descend to the main river (if they do), they close their eyes, compress their gills and dart through the intervening sixty miles of mud with the rapidity of a cannon ball. I am told that there are plenty of large trout or salmon in the Colorado at this point, but it is a Sabbath day's journey, straight up and down, to the water, and I have no reel that will carry sufficient line for such a cast. Hence I cannot speak definitely upon the subject. After the ruins are explored I will send FOREST AND STREAM as complete a list as I can compile of the game fauna of this wonderful region. SHOSHONE.

GLEN CANYON, Arizona, May 2.

"PODGERS'S" COMMENTARIES.

THE last issue of FOREST AND STREAM contained, as usual, many good things of interest to its readers. The article by Judge Greene on his fishing trip to the Elokomon made one feel like taking a Northern Pacific train at once and never draw rein until striking that stream. We feel like suing the Judge for damages for thus exciting our fishing instincts at long range. Distance is nothing, however, to a dyed-in-the-wool fisherman. Do not the Englishmen travel to Norway for salmon and feel amply compensated with a catch of three or four, and not always even that small number? Speaking of salmon, I would like to have the Judge meet me next October on the banks of the Navara River in California, and let me show him salmon fishing to make him weep with joy. I will guarantee that his arms shall ache at night with the strain on his muscles from the lively work a dozen from 12 to 20-pounders will give.

I agree with the Judge as to salmon taking the fly in the waters of the Pacific coast. I was told they would not myself, before I had fished in the Navara, and moreover, that no salmon could be taken with a hook with *any* kind of bait, and I claim to be the individual who first proved the falsity of the statement and the first to take a salmon on the hook on the coast. I took five the first day I fished in the river above mentioned.

A friend who had a sawmill at the mouth of the river pooh-poohed the idea of my being able to catch a salmon out of that stream with a fly or in any other way, except by hauling a seine, and volunteered to eat raw the first fish I caught; and standing on the bank jeered me when I made a couple of casts unsuccessfully; but when I struck a 12-pounder at the third cast, and landed him under his nose, he swore he never would have believed his own father if he had been told that yarn if he had not seen it with his own eyes. When I called on him to commence business on the raw fish, as per promise, he shirked, but offered as a compromise a bottle of Cliquot when we had Mr. Salmon on the dinner table, boiled. Many is the one I have caught there since with fly, and yet people in San Francisco so near by still persist in saying Pacific Coast salmon will not take the fly. They might truly say, perhaps, won't take *their* flies. I don't wish to insinuate that there are fishermen and fishermen who think they can fish—but never mind, we will leave it to the salmon to say.

By the way, speaking of salmon reminds one of dogs. Don't see the connection? I don't say there is any, but I see that Judge Greene disclaims any knowledge of Mike's pedigree, and is constrained to acknowledge that Mike came to him unheralded and without credentials, so I am no wiser as to whether he is of my old stock; but, as the Judge suspects from his name that he must be of Irish blood, it is to be presumed that Mike is not a Gordon after all, but a red Irish. If I mistake not, there are no Gordons from Ireland, unless taken there from England, the Gordon being originally, solely and entirely English. But as we can't prove that Mike belongs to the Gordon 400, we will give him the benefit of the doubt and say that he must have descended from one of the numerous Irish kings. I hope some day to make his acquaintance, and shall be proud of the opportunity.

I agree with what Mr. Law Wilmot says about Indians as marksmen. "The noble red" has been invested with a great many virtues in books, going back to the Cooper novels, but there are none of that sort left now, and the last of the Mohicans must have been really the last one that could shoot. No doubt there are, or were, plenty of them that could put a bullet through a man from ambush at short range, but when it comes to a moving object or animal, they are like the oyster of the church fair soup—"not in it." I have seen them on the frontier in days gone by shooting against our soldiers at target (and on several occasions at the soldiers themselves), and when I say Uncle Sam's orphans could beat them, you can imagine what manner of shots they were. The "noble red" is a fraud anyway. He may have his "pints" (of whisky?), but they are not of the bright and shining order, and his natural antipathy to water is "agin" him, and the tearful appeal to use Pear's soap moves not his soul. He shoots badly and he smells badly, and except possibly in war times as a scout, or perhaps under the present experiment of making a horse soldier of him, he may pan out a useful article; but you can't get any bet out of me on it.

They are going for the Yellowstone National Park again, I see, and all the protests of the organs of the sportsmen and the public at large availeth not. Senator Vest deserves the thanks of the sportsmen for his earnest efforts to preserve the Park from the vandals; but, as he says, the power of the lobby prevails against all attempts at honest legislation, and they can say, in the words of the late lamented Tweed, "What are you going to do about it?"

The question of fishing on Sundays or what the Penal Code intended on that question seems to be a puzzling one. The law evidently was aimed at noisy, boisterous and peace-disturbing sports. A horse race and games may be considered noisy and objectionable of a Sunday, but what noise or disturbance can be charged against a fisherman? He may give a shout when he has a bite, after sitting in the utmost quietude for hours awaiting it, in the old accepted belief that you must not talk when fishing, for the fish are supposed to have their ears open to hear a man boasting what a big one he is going to catch, and putting their tails to their noses to say, "will you?" and swim away.

A fisherman is proverbially the quietest of men, and no one ever hears of his being boisterous or a peace disturber, and how he can be excluded from his Sunday amusement on any plea that it comes under the list of noisy amusements is one of the wonders of legislative enactments and wisdom. But pending the solution of the muddle as to whether the law does or does not apply to Sunday fishing, I see the rods and their owners scattering off into the city suburbs and Long Island Sunday mornings about as usual, probably going down to the sea shore to get a boat and go out on the water where they cannot be disturbed and think the subject over. Whether the law was or was not intended in the Pickwickian sense evidently is a question which we will leave to wiser heads while we procure a little bait over night and slip off Sunday morning down to Canarsie or Fire Island and leave the legal lights to fight it out on the Kilkenny cat principle. PODGERS.

THE RANCHITO HUNT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Delaware county, Pa., is one of the loveliest sections of hill and dale, fine farms, and forests of chestnut and maple in the State, and its proximity to Philadelphia has given many gentlemen the privilege of fox hunting to perfection. As a consequence, there are four excellent fox-hunting clubs within a circle of ten miles, of which Media is the center, and the packs of hounds which belong to them are called hunts, with fanciful or local names to designate them. These are the Radnor Hunt, kept at the village of Radnor; the Lima Hunt, at Lima village; the Rose Tree Hunt, at Rose Tree Tavern; and the Ranchito Hunt, at Media.

The Rose Tree and Radnor riders include some of the best citizens of Philadelphia, many of whom reside during the summer in elegant villas in the vicinity of the kennels, and the Lima and Ranchito membership is made up of a few city men and the villagers and farmers who live in the country districts. The farmers are as ardent fox hunters as the city men, and their participation in the sport lets down the bars and opens their fine fields to the reckless and wild horsemen. When the horn sounds and the many cadenced voices of the hounds send sweet music up the ravine or through the chestnut groves, and horsemen in many-colored coats are seen upon the road or riding in a troop across the hills, it is more than human blood can stand to labor for profit, and the threshing is deserted, the forge fire is left without fuel, the store is left to the boy, and everybody saddles his best hunter and joins the hunt for the day.

The Radnor is rather exclusive and particular in its membership and methods, but the other three are open to honest men of all positions in life who have good horses and know how to ride them. As a consequence, a fox hunt by these fellows is a wild, reckless race of daredevils, who are only intent on being in at the death, and who would outhunt and outride the most famous hunters of Old England. It has been the courteous custom of the hunters to invite city friends, who ride ambling cobs upon the smooth roads of Fairmount Park, to participate in their outings, and many a thoughtless, incautious man has accepted with pleasure and gone home in flannels and bandages. The writer was ambitious to show his horsemanship with the Rose Tree Hunt on New Year's, when he accepted a pressing invitation to get the brush, with the result of being twice unsaddled, once thrown upon his back in the snow, and spending several days in strict seclusion with legs and back resting upon pillows to pay for thirty miles' riding. But by strategy and cross riding he was among the first at the death, and should have had the brush as the greenhorn of the day.

So far in the contest about Delaware county, American hounds have beaten the imported English hounds out of sight, which leaves hunters to believe that hunting in our irregular country is more difficult than in England.

The Ranchito Hunt has some of the cleanest, finest bred, stoutest and keenest hounds in the United States. Mr. W. E. Rowland and Mr. Samuel Pinkerton, of Media, have given much time and care to their breeding and development, and the Ranchito members all superbly mounted, have all they can possibly do to ride to them and get in at the death. Foxes are farmer's enemies, and as they are much hunted in Delaware county, there has been a natural selection and survival of the fittest and fleetest of the wily family, so that the foxes to which the hounds in that section give tongue are as tricky and able as the historical one, *Reineke der Fuchs* in German literature.

The Ranchito meet arranged a hunt, held Dec. 19, 1891, which is said to have been one of the most enjoyable, successful and severe of any for years. By successful, it is not intended to imply that a number of foxes were killed and brushes taken, that is of minor importance. It is the action of the hounds, the horses and the men, the character of the weather, the beauty and extent of the country traversed, that makes a hunt successful.

Sam Pinkerton, the master of the hounds, was instructed to meet the hunters at 7:30 A. M., at Castle Rock, a beautiful declivity, filled with enormous boulders, stupendous rocks cliffs, and piles and natural walls, where the foxes loved to dwell. The horses had been early fed and watered, and the riders mounted at 6:30 A. M., and hied away to the meet where Sam Pinkerton held nineteen as fine hounds as ever scented a fox, together by his cheerful cry, and Messrs. Hawkins, Crosby, Eddy, Kelly, Wm. Pinkerton, W. E. Rowland and others soon arrived. The horses were as eager for the ride as their owners, and danced, cavorted and stepped around briskly. A short parley was held, the hounds unleashed, and away sped the well-groomed hunters around historic Castle Rock, through the dense thickets of Shimer and Howard, then down to the brink and through the cold waters of Crum Creek, stirrup deep, up to the bank with steaming flanks, erect heads and flashing eyes, on to Brook's Woods, where the hounds were cast and old reliable Skip gave out a note that thrilled through the riders' anatomies like an electric shock and opened a day of glorious sport. The pack of thoroughbred hounds hastened after their leader and all gave tongue in different tunes of music most thrilling and delicious to the ear.

It would have gladdened the heart of a Britisher and appalled a riding master to have seen Sam Pinkerton upon his noble Mercedes, lead the hunt across fields, over ditches, above stone walls and stiff rail fences, followed by John Hawkins on his thoroughbred racer Billy Bond, Wm. Pinkton upon the faultless Rusher; Rowland, astride of his exquisite Outlaw; Eddy, on Chief; Crosby, with Milkmaid, and Kelly and all the others, racing to the music that rose and fell as the beautiful hounds sped through a valley, climbed a hill or dashed down a chestnut slope. What a day for a fox hunt! The air was cool and crisp; it seemed as if the individual molecules of the atmosphere each caught a scintilla of fire from the sun and flashed and sparkled like a shower of cut diamonds; the broad bold sunlight warmed up the valleys, penetrated the copses, and baffled by the denser woods, cast tender shades of gray and brown upon the withering and fallen leaves that carpeted the dim aisles of Pan; silvery cumuli clouds chased each other across the empyreau blue of the heavens like spirit hunters; the ground was firm and crunched beneath the nimble feet of the flying steeds with a pleasant sound; the wind had retired to its caves, but the rushing of the horses fanned the warm riders with grateful zephyrs, and all nature seemed to welcome these hardy sportsmen to her domain.

After two hours' hard riding close upon the trail, and often in the midst of the hounds over the Darby Creek hills, the fox was seen to emerge from the woods, with the hounds not 20yds. behind him; then Crosby, Eddy, Wm. Pinkerton

and Rowland, to make a shorter course, rushed their horses over a ditch, cleared a high fence by splendid jumping and landed knee deep in a quagmire, with Crosby thrown finely but unhurt, and the others with demoralized seats and figures. The fox took advantage of this divertisement, and took to earth with the leading hound snapping after his brush and Wm. Pinkerton almost on top of him. The hunters gathered around the opening, the entire pack panted, sniffed and rested upon the smoother knolls, the riders wiped their moist brows, relaxed their muscles and discussed the points of the hunt, the hunters and the hounds, and indulged in refreshments and self-gratulation. They were unwilling to lose the day and the sport, and took a cross country ride for Sill's Woods in Easttown, where Wm. Pinkertown relieved his brother in charge of the hounds, and casting off into the forest a fine dog fox was soon started by the pack in full view of the party, and the tune and cry, the merry music, the steady patter of the hoofs and the crash of broken bushes and obstructing limbs began again, and the hunt was on gloriously.

The hounds Myrtle, Stranger, Brave and Queen led the pack in a furious race not 50yds. in the rear of the quarry, and the hunters were fast after them, when rain fell for a few minutes, then ceased, leaving the ground in fine condition for scent to carry the trail. During the first hour the fox, who was evidently as wise as they make them, made short circles over the hills of Willistown, bringing himself and the bunched and closely pursuing hounds several times into full view of the riders. He doubled upon his tracks, made sharp turns, tried to change off with a fresh and more fortunate fellow, and essayed all the tricks of a well-bred reynard to escape his indefatigable enemies; but it was no use, they stuck to the trail and steadily gained upon him. Then he decided to try strange ground, and left his familiar haunts in Willistown hills for Kithcart's Rocks, then to Paoli Monument grounds, through Calvert's copses, toward Bryn Mawr, down Darby Creek and across it into Radnor through the well-tilled beautiful farms belonging to members of the Radnor Hunt, on and across Darby Creek again, by jumping upon a log 5ft. from the ground, where the hounds gathered confused and baffled, and were at fault for the first time. The riders gathered to help them, and circling around and across, soon found the trail and followed the hounds at a rattling pace through the Newtown Barrens and into Hobb's Hollow, where the fox turned and ran toward Crum Creek, crossed the West Chester Road, between Castle Rock and Kirk's, and through Brook's Woods back to the starting point at Sill's Woods. The fox was running very fast, the hounds had settled well upon his trail, and as they came into full view of the riders, Kelly upon his fiery bay was riding ahead expecting every jump to see the fox caught and killed, when he ran at a thorn hedge. The excited and flying animal, somewhat dazed by the sudden obstacle, instead of jumping ran through the hedge and tore his rider off, but fortunately he escaped with torn clothes and cuticle. Sam Pinkerton dashed past, and in the excitement went over a bridge with its every alternate board removed, upon a dead run. Hawkins cleared a four rail fence magnificently, but his horse landed in a ditch and threw his rider into the water, from which he sputtered and floundered upon dry land with no injury beyond the ducking. The other riders had a clear field and came up in good shape and had a hearty laugh at the mishaps of their companions.

But where was the fox all this time? It seemed impossible for him to escape, but the cunning fellow had plunged into a dense thicket with the hounds close behind. It was getting dark, the fox was tired and it was expected he would be soon brought to earth, but not so was it ordered. His mate heard the hounds, posted herself upon a hill overlooking the scene, watched her chance, ran in before the hounds when they were near, led the pack from the old trail upon her fresher one, and putting fresh legs and wind against the tired legs and hanging tongues of the dogs, started up a fresh hunt for which the hunters had neither time nor stomachs. It was now too dark to ride without danger, the hounds were called off and only two found missing; the horses were very tired and so were their riders, after being in the saddle about twelve hours and riding more than forty miles. It was ten miles to town, therefore it was decided to carry their appetites to the bountiful repasts awaiting the members at home. Two and three abreast the hunters rode easily home, exchanging stories of wild hunts, hairbreadth escapes, and captures of brushes by the dozen, and all agreed on separating that this, the Ranchito hunt, was the best in the country, and that day's hunting simply perfect.

DR. W. H. WINSLOW.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Mr. Yochem and several ladies were in the woods adjacent to the city, gathering wild flowers, when of the ladies became frightened at a small snake. Mr. Yochem procured a club and struck the reptile, and was surprised to hear the blow accompanied by a metallic sound, and the snake appeared to pay no attention to the club with which he was belabored. Finally a well-directed blow crushed its head. It was then discovered that two-thirds of the snake's length was incased in a section of gas-pipe one inch in diameter. The snake was 2ft. 10in. in length and had evidently crawled into the pipe when it was quite small and failed to extricate itself.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

Map of the United States.

A large, handsome map of the United States, mounted and suitable for office, or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of twelve cents in postage by P. S. EUSTIS, General Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

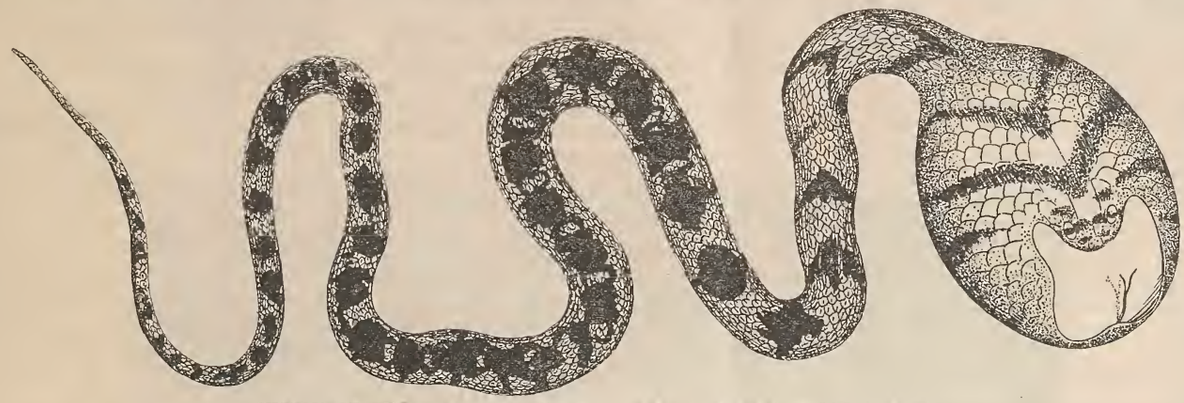
Natural History.

SOUTH AFRICAN REPTILES AT HOME.

III.—SOME OF THE SNAKES.

REGARDING the *Ophidia*. also, one is surprised to find some of our pet theories entirely overthrown. It would be well could all those who undertake to write natural history first live all over the world, so to speak, in order that they might study each creature of their special hobby on its native soil. Then they might know what is true and what is false in the many bygone writers who are so freely quoted. But, alas! most of our scientific biologists who know best about comparative anatomy, teeth, claws, appendages, external and internal development—all of which they can learn from dead specimens, have least time and opportunity for out-of-doors studies, and so errors are copied from book to book; contributors to encyclopedias and natural histories repeat them, and text books adopt them again and again. How few, comparatively, of the innumerable authors of "natural history" have been able to combine their own observations of nature with their scientific knowledge.

For a number of years Dr. Andrew Smith's "Zoology of South Africa" stood alone, and as yet there is no work to replace it though it dates as far back as 1840. Only by very slow degrees is zoölogical science advancing in the colony, and this mainly through the South Africa Philosophical Society, with its distinguished Secretary, Roland Trimen, Esq., F. R. S., F. L. S., etc. etc., and two or three Natural History Societies, each of which can boast three or four enthusiastic students and observers of nature among their members. It is to some of these that I am indebted for the facts which after this preamble I will proceed to describe.



SKETCH OF THE *RACHIODON* OR *DEIRODON SCABER* OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Caught with a hen's egg in its mouth which is stretched to its utmost tension. Drawn by A. H. Baldwin, from a sketch by Catherine C. Hopley. From the preserved specimen in the South African Museum, Cape Town. Exact size. The little snake must have exserted its tongue before grasping the egg, as the sheath must have been too much compressed to permit of the escape of the tongue with the egg as now seen. Usual length of the snake about 2ft.

I think I have already in these columns referred to the *Deirodon* or neck-toothed tree snake of South Africa. If not, it is fully described in my work on snakes and under different headings. Its peculiarity lies in the fact of its having no teeth, or only a few inconspicuous teeth, but some remarkable projections or processes instead, on the first few joints of the spine. These penetrate into the throat and are tipped with enamel (dentine) and answer all the requirements of the little tree snake, whose food is exclusively birds' eggs, and the enameled processes crush the shells. Owen has described the snake, both in his "Odontography" and in his "Anatomy of the Vertebrates," quoting Dr. Andrew Smith, and believing, as the present writer and others have done, that the snake lived exclusively in trees. "Its business," says the learned Owen, "is to restrain the undue increase of small birds by devouring their eggs," and he proceeds to describe the gular teeth in technical language. The snake was first named *Anodon* (toothless) by Smith, and afterward *Oligodon* (few teeth), and was placed in the family *Oligontidæ*, which includes other few-toothed snakes whose food is soft, though not exclusively eggs. Examined by various naturalists it has been subsequently named *Rachiodon* (spine-toothed), *Coluber scaber* because it has rough, carinated scales, and for the same reason *Dasypeltis inornatus* by Wagler, and finally *Deirodon scaber* (neck-toothed) by Owen, to denote the position of those peculiar teeth which crush the shell when the contents cannot escape from the mouth. The egg-eating tree snake is the English name by which the *Deirodon* has been generally known, but strange to tell when I come to inquire about it, hoping to see it alive, my scientific friends here, including the Rev. G. R. Fisk, Mr. Leslie, F. Z. S., and others, express surprise to hear me speak of it as a "tree snake," and declare it is a robber of hen's nests also. In confirmation of this Mr. Trimen, the curator of the South African museum, and himself an accomplished zoölogist, shows me a bottled specimen of this very snake which died (or was killed) with a hen's egg in its mouth. Mr. Trimen kindly took the egg from the glass jar to enable me the better to examine it, and he also has permitted me to make a drawing of it, which I herewith present to the reader. It is from careful measurement, and on comparing the half swallowed egg with another hen's egg I find that it is of average size, showing that the snake did not even hesitate, or wait to seek a smaller egg.

Mr. Trimen was not certain that the snake had been killed or how it died. I shall endeavor to obtain further information about this. The snake was seen with the egg in its mouth, head erect and gliding away to escape when disturbed. Mr. Fisk, of Cape Town, has seen the snake on the Flats, where a number of birds build their nests on the ground. The "Flats" are a long strip of alluvial land skirting the mountains along the Cape Peninsula, or rather behind the many villages which skirt the mountains and lie between them and the shore; the Cape Peninsula being the point of land extending southward from Cape Town to the Cape of Good Hope, its most southern point, about forty miles distant. It is a very small point of land but is extremely rich in its fauna and flora. Mr. Fisk tells me there are at least fourteen different kinds of snakes on that restricted area and among them some of the deadliest vipers. This by the way.

To return to the egg eater. Mr. Fisk has watched its mode of proceeding and informs me that it ejects the shells of a hen's egg which has been crushed in a singular and, as one might suppose, a very methodical manner, one longitudinal half being pressed into the concave other half, so that when ejected the two halves lie closely packed together, the inner and convex half cracked all over and looking finely reticulated, the outer or concave half being comparatively entire. In its general aspect the *Deirodon* resembles a viper and in its manners it simulates a viper, striking at the aggressor with its head, as if it could bite. This trick Mr. Fisk believes to be protective, as it strikes at the birds in the same way, evidently to alarm and drive them away so that it may get at the nests. When Mr. Fisk put out his hand it dashed at it in the same fashion, but perhaps its vision is as defective as its teeth, for it strikes this way and that, failing to hit the hand until after many attempts and then with closed mouth. On the whole, this *Deirodon* which we have always thought so harmless and interesting is an aggressive and combative little snake, and not at all what we have supposed it to be.

But before leaving it one must endeavor to ascertain two things. First, at what season does it descend to the ground? Is it when the small birds have ceased to lay eggs, and the hybernating season not being near it has to obtain such other food as it may? Or, with the increasing population of the last fifty years and the havoc made upon small birds in South Africa as elsewhere, has it been driven to attempt an inconviently large egg in lieu of its natural food, and in the struggle for existence learned to manage and overcome the attendant difficulty? This becomes an interesting question which one must endeavor to solve.

I have been inviting information on the cow-milking and the progeny-swallowing snakes; but with no very conclusive results, though both habits are widely credited by the ignorant here. Another myth, long since extant, is that certain snakes spit venom into the eye of the intruder. This subject has been already discussed; and my arguments were intended to show that when a venomous snake, with a fully charged gland, strikes with the intention of biting and fails, the escaping venom often flies to a distance of several feet, and that accidentally, but not intentionally, it may enter a person's eye, with painful if not always fatal results. I find here that some of the *najas* either succeed in a remarkable way in causing their ejected venom to go into a person's eye, or they intentionally aim at the eye and often with too grave a result.

The other day Dr. Schonland, curator of the museum at Grahamstown, was showing me one of the *najas*, commonly known as ringhals, and he cautioned me "Do not go too close to the cage, it may spit at your eye." He then assured me that this is their common habit, and described how not long since he was exhibiting this snake to Dr. Greathead, of this town (Grahamstown), who was standing a little in the rear. He provoked the snake and it did—with erected head—spit out a gland full of venom, which flew past Dr. Schonland, just touching his cheek, but the greater portion entering Dr. Greathead's eye. "As for me, I had only to wipe it off," he added, "but the Doctor was in great pain, though he immediately returned to his house and applied washes to his eye, it gave him pain for several days." It still might be accidental that the venom entered the eye; but those who have observed this snake think not. We do not assume that vicious snakes know that the eye is a sensitive organ with a particularly delicate membrane over it, but it may be that the brightness or the expression of a human eye invokes their displeasure. Dr. Schonland related other incidents which he considered conclusive, and the idea certainly prevails here.

Space will not permit me now to enumerate further ophidian eccentricities.

CATHERINE C. HOPLEY.

Something like two years ago the American Telegraph Company erected a line of unusually large and fine-looking poles between this place and New Haven. A large number of the poles were of Southern cedar, and these were, perhaps, the best looking ones in the lot. The inspectors, however, in making their trips over the route, have found that these poles seem to weaken very quickly, and an investigation discloses the reason. The poles, it seems, are the homes of numerous insects and the woodpeckers were quick to discover the fact, and in their pecking for the insects have literally honeycombed many of the poles, rendering it necessary for them to be replaced with new ones. In one short stretch of the line through what is known as Coe lane, three of the poles were fairly destroyed by the predatory birds.—*Ansonia (Conn.) Sentinel.*

THE MONGOOSE.

THE introduction of this animal into California is now being advocated by many of the farmers on account of its reputation as a vermin destroyer.

Before it may prove too late I would ask the readers of FOREST AND STREAM to give in these columns their opinion of such a proceeding and its probable consequences.

My personal knowledge of the creature is *nil*, and if any reader of the FOREST AND STREAM is acquainted with its habits and history, especially in any country where it has been introduced, it would be a great boon to the public to write them up. Let us have no more such mistakes as was made in the introduction of the pestilent house sparrow into America, or the rabbit into Australia. We must try and ascertain if possible whether this creature may not prove a pest, too, instead of a friend of man.

The mungoos, or mongoose, is a native of India, and is there tolerated as a friend of man on account of its habits as a serpent killer. It is carnivorous, and lives on snakes and reptiles, small animals, birds and eggs. It is especially destructive to poisonous snakes, which abound in India, and attacks and kills them on sight.

So much we can all read in the works on natural history: and the picture of the little creature attacking and killing a dangerous serpent is very attractive. But this is not all. In the first place, we have no dangerously poisonous snakes in California, and if this favorite food is wanting, what will be preferred next? It is claimed that they will destroy the spermophiles, or ground squirrels, and the gophers, that are so destructive to our crops. Yes! But will they stop there?

What about our quail and all other ground-nesting birds? What of our domestic fowls, and their eggs? Will they prefer a rat to a chicken, or a gopher to a quail, or a squirrel to a nest of eggs? That's what we want to know.

Can we be sure that change of country and environment will not work some change in the habits of the mongoose, and that the creature that is a blessing to man in its natural habitat may become so prolific and destructive under the changed conditions of its new home as to prove itself a curse to the country?

The only snake that is at all plentiful in California is the harmless gopher snake (*Pityophis cutenifer*). It lives almost entirely on field mice, gophers and the young of the spermophile. Will it advantage our farmers to import an animal to destroy this useful snake?

I have seen some accounts of the ravages among game committed by the imported mongoose in Jamaica. See the papers now being contributed to the columns of the *Auk* by Scott, on the birds of Jamaica, West Indies, and note how he speaks of the destruction of quail and other game. In the April number of the *Auk*, page 121, he says: "From this it is apparent that coincident with the introduction of a few individuals [nine in all were imported into the island] of the mongoose began the disappearance of the quail, and that now, in a period of less than twenty years from the date of the introduction of a few individuals of the mongoose, the quail, formerly very abundant, are practically exterminated from the island, and no longer can be considered as a part of the bird fauna of the region."

A little further on is the following: "The once abundant quail has become so rare that by many it is regarded as extinct. * * * That the evil is directly traceable to the mongoose there can be but little doubt, as prior to its introduction quail were common, even in the immediate vicinity of Kingston." It seems that at some time prior to the beginning of this century guinea fowl had been introduced into Jamaica and, up to the introduction of the mongoose, had become so plentiful as to be a pest (another example of interfering with nature), by reason of its depredations in the provision grounds. I will quote from the same page regarding its fate: "Like the quail, this bird has decreased in numbers sadly, and apparently from the same cause. Again, on page 123, in speaking of the white-bellied pigeon, he says: "It is undoubtedly one of the native birds that have suffered seriously from the persecutions of the mongoose." On page 125, speaking of the turkey-buzzard, he says: "Said to have decreased greatly in numbers in the past few years, being preyed upon, like all other ground and low-tree builders, by the mongoose."

Now, this is all that I know about the mongoose, and it is not much to his credit. Who knows more? Let every one that does come forward and tell us. If it is a creature that will benefit the agriculturist without injuring others, let us know it; giving facts and figures, if possible.

I believe for myself, and I presume to say on the part of the majority of my readers, that the facts should be overwhelmingly in favor of the mongoose before we should allow his introduction into our country. It is never safe to disturb the balance of nature by man's interference. The result is generally either futile or disastrous.

I want something to lay before the people of California that will be authority upon the subject, and trust to the columns of FOREST AND STREAM to furnish it.

AREFAR.

AUBURN, California.

A Curiously Placed Bird's Nest.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—On Wednesday, April 6, while a friend and myself were out for an ornithological tramp in the suburbs, it began to grow steadily colder and to look much like snow, so we started for home. Having walked some distance, we stopped to rest in one of the gullies through which a stream flows into a creek near by, and here an old, abandoned, oval-shaped wasp's nest attracted my attention. As it was a particularly large one, I went up to and cut it down, intending to carry it home. I did not then observe it closely, but after going on for half a mile I looked at it and noticed that one side was partly torn away, and the insides pulled out and replaced with hay and such substances as go to make up an ordinary bird's nest. Sitting down I examined it more closely and found a small hole in one side. Putting my hand in it I found, from its shape and lining, that it was probably a nest of the common English sparrow. This conclusion was confirmed by the fact that on the same tree from which I had obtained the wasp's nest I had seen a pair of English sparrows, which had, no doubt, been putting the finishing touches on their summer home. This was such a strange site for a bird to choose for its nest, that it seems to me worth recording among the many instances of peculiarities of bird life.—ROB. B. PATTISON.

Philadelphia Zoological Society.

THE twentieth annual report of the Philadelphia Zoological Society has just made its appearance. The total membership is now 2,039. During the last year there were 286,419 visitors to the garden, an increase of 74,535 over the previous year. The heaviest months were from May to October inclusive, when the attendance averaged 36,500 per month. The total receipts for admissions amounted to $37,783.21. Sunday has always shown the largest attendance, the average receipts for that day for the year being $283.75. Last year it was determined to establish a cheap day on Saturdays and holidays, except July 4, and this system has proved satisfactory, the increased attendance making up the difference in the price of admission. During the year the accessions to the collections were as follows: Mammals 191, birds 229, reptiles 496, batrachians 38, a total of 954 new specimens. A number of species were exhibited for the first time during the year. Among the animals bred in the Garden were 4 prairie wolves, 3 American buffalo, 1 camel, 2 elk, 2 Virginia deer, 2 hog deer and 1 nylghaie. Arrangements have been made for displaying to advantage a number of species of pheasants, which will add to the attractions of the Garden. Mr. Arthur Erwin Brown continues to care efficiently for the collections of the Society.

Game Bag and Gun.

NEW YORK GAME LAW.

The full text of the new law has been put into type by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co., and is now ready. Price, 25 cents per copy. A special edition has been prepared for the use of clubs and associations, who may order in lots of 100 or more. These will be supplied at a nominal price. Write for terms, stating the number wanted.

THE OLD-TIME GUNS.

"PODGERS'S" governor was a man of the right stamp. To change the flint-locks of a genuine old "double Joe" might suit the tastes of him who should prefer to see Sir Roger de Coverly arrayed in a derby hat and tennis shoes. I would as soon think of using an Andrea Ferrara or a Damascus cimeter as a cheeseknife, or of advocating the transformation of the Coliseum into a modern brewery.

It is odd, though, that the flint-lock should have held its own for something like two hundred years, while there were many chemists, as I believe, who were familiar with some of the fulminates. That there was no certainty of an explosion at all comparable to that felt by the user of even a cheap percussion gun is quite certain. I remember that the more or less "celebrated Col. Thornton," who published, I think about 1802, an account of a sort of "progress," which he made into Scotland, during which forty carts were employed to convey his duffle, speaks of changing his flint five times in one day, and without satisfactory results; and he had probably the best flints obtainable.

I once saw a fine French four-barreled flint gun changed (and spoiled) by being percussioned. There were two hammers and four pans, and the barrels revolved on drawing back the guard, not automatically, however. Back in the centuries many experiments were made to produce a satisfactory revolver. Prince Rupert tried it among the rest. They came so near the Gatling and other standard revolving weapons, that, as a friend once remarked, "It seems as if all those old fellows needed to have the most of our modern improvements in guns was to have somebody give 'em a percussion cap."

KELPIE.

NEW YORK GAME PROTECTORS.

AT a meeting of the Fish Commission, May 24, a schedule of game protector districts designated by counties were adopted and protectors was appointed as follows:

1. Richmond, Kings, Queens and Suffolk Counties.—Protector, Robert Brown, Jr., Port Richmond, Staten Island.

2. Orange, Rockland, Westchester and New York Counties.—Protector, Dr. Willett Kidd, Newburgh.

3. Rensselaer, Dutchess, Columbia and Putnam Counties.—Protector, Matthew Kennedy, Hudson.

4. Hamilton and all of Essex lying south of a line drawn from the southeast corner of Franklin County, east to Port Henry on Lake Champlain.—Protector, Isaac Kenwell, Indian Lake.

5. Franklin, Clinton and all of Essex lying north of the line drawn from the southeast corner of Franklin County, east to Port Henry on Lake Champlain.—Protector, not appointed.

6. St. Lawrence, except the town of Hammond.—Protector, John Hunkins, Hermon.

7. Lewis and all of Herkimer lying north of the towns of Russia and Ohio, and all of Oswego north of a line drawn from Pulaski to the northwest corner of Oneida County.—Protector, George Meyer, Lowville.

8. Fulton, Montgomery, Schenectady, and all of Herkimer lying south of the north line of the towns of Russia and Ohio.—Protector, Thomas Bradley, Rockwood.

9. Delaware, Sullivan, Broome and Tioga Counties.—Protector, S. F. Snyder, Davenport.

10. Onondaga, Madison, Courtland and Oswego from Pulaski to northwest corner of Oneida County.—Protector, Harrison Hawn, Cicero.

11. Jefferson and the town of Hammond in St. Lawrence County.—Protector, Joseph Northrup, Alexandria Bay.

12. Cayuga, Seneca, Wayne and Tompkins Counties.—Protector, Henry C. Carr, Union Springs.

13. Yates, Schuyler and Ontario Counties.—Protector, John Sheridan, Penn Yan.

14. Monroe, Genesee and Livingston Counties.—Protector, G. M. Schwartz, Rochester.

15. Niagara, Erie and Chautauqua Counties.—Protector, Charles Ripson, Youngstown.

16. Ulster, Greene, Albany and Schoharie Counties.—Protector, James McMillan, ———.

17. Warren, Washington and Saratoga Counties.—Protector, C. H. Barber, Greenwich.

18. Otsego, Chenango and Oneida Counties.—Protector, Ephraim Burnside, Cooperstown.

19. Chemung, Steuben, Cattaraugus and Allegany Counties.—Protector, Cameron Cotton, Bath.

Chief Game and Fish Protector, J. Warren Pond, Malone.

A BARK CAMP.

IN response to a request for a description of a bark camp we cannot reply more aptly than by quoting from Mr. Samuels's "With Fly-Rod and Camera:"

"A description of a bark camp and the method of its construction will, perhaps, not be uninteresting here. June is the best month for building such a camp, and Indian hunters and fishermen who design passing a part of the season on the lakes contrive to peel their bark and build their camp in this month. In peeling a large tree the operator stands on a log or other object sufficiently high to raise her from the ground a foot or two, and with a sharp ax cuts the bark through to the wood, as high as he can reach; he then makes a similar incision around the tree near the ground, and then cuts or splits the bark down from one girdle to the other. Pushing in the blade of the ax down inside the perpendicular cut he proceeds to pry up the bark for its whole length. In a short time it is separated from the tree for half of its whole circumference, when, if the trunk is large, it is cut off and the other half is peeled away in another piece. These strips are laid on the ground, if a level rock is not near, and pressed out flat, the pieces being laid across each other in alternate layers. In a few days they are dry enough to retain their flat form, when they are ready to be used in construction of the camp.

"This is begun by driving into the earth, at a distance of about 8ft. apart, four stout stakes, forked at their ends (if small trees are not found growing sufficiently neat together to answer for corner posts). Two of these latter are about 5ft. in height, the others about 7, which gives the proper inclination or pitch to the roof. On the tops of these posts are laid stout poles, which are kept in place by withes, and with the addition of two or three posts driven into the ground between the corner ones, the frame is ready for the bark. The strips are first laid on the back and two sides of the shanty, and are kept smooth and in proper position by poles laid across them and withed down to the frame. The front, facing the southeast, is almost always left open, and if it is ever covered it is only temporarily, when driving storms beat into the camp and make it uncomfortable. The pieces of bark are laid on the roof shingle-wise, lapping over each other, the rough side out; these are kept in place by withed poles, and the camp is finished.

"For a fire place a few thin, flat stones, built box-shape, make a capital oven, and with a rousing fire burning above it a capital roast may be made. Ordinarilly, however, in cooking, a large fire is made, and when a heap of glowing coals is formed the frying pan or skillet is called into requisition."

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.

To the Sportsmen of the State of New York:

THE next annual convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, will be held in the city of Syracuse, beginning on Monday evening, June 13, at which time the first legislative session will be held. All organizations which are members of the Association are invited to send the usual number of delegates. All associations throughout the State which are in sympathy with the objects and purposes of the Association, are cordially invited to make application for membership at the first session. And it is earnestly hoped that influential men everywhere who are interested in the Association's work will affiliate themselves with local organizations and thus make themselves eligible to seats in the convention New interest has been awakened throughout the State in the subject of forest, fish and game preservation and the ending of ruthless devastation, and it is hoped that the attendance upon this convention will be both large and represenative.

It is probable that some new plans for broadening the scope and usefulness of the Association will be considered. A report is expected from the committee appointed pursuant to a resolution adopted by the State Convention held in this city last February, consisting of J. S. Amsden of Rochester, D. H. Bruce of Syracuse, Robert B. Lawrence of New York, Chas. B. Reynolds, editor of FOREST AND STREAM, and J. S. Van Cleef of Poughkeepsie.

It is presumed that the purpose of the committee will be to bring into unison of action and concentrate the influence of all the forces of the State which are opposed to the devastation so much complained of. It is believed that the Association will gladly welcome such a proposition and give its best efforts to the furtherance of it.

The shooting grounds will be at Maple Bay, on the western boarders of Onondaga Lake, accessible both by railroad and steamboat. The local clubs which have the preparations for the meeting in charge, will in due time make the usual announcements.

HORACE WHITE, President.

SYRACUSE, May 23.

Bite and Fright.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Snake bite and dog bite are both made extremely painful, and at times very dangerous, through fright. Several years ago I was collecting snakes in the vicinity of the Chain Bridge, and had caught a black snake which measured about 2ft. in length. It was a very vicious reptile and required careful handling. I was bitten several times by it, but thought nothing of it. A clerk from one of the departments saw me handle the snake and thought that he would like to show his nerve for the entertainment of some friends who were with him. He took the snake, and being rather careless soon received a pretty severe bite in the hand. The young man lost his nerve, dropped the snake and seemed ready to swoon away. I found it impossible to pacify him, and he had to be taken to a hospital for treatment. The hand was swollen to enormous proportions, and it was about six months before that man was cured of his fright and the bite. The same snake had bit me before and after biting the stranger without any effect save what comes from an ordinary bite.—HENRY HORAN.

THE CORBIN GAME PARK.

IN the issue of March 12, 1891, we published a very interesting account of Mr. Austin Corbin's game park in New Hampshire, telling how Mr. Corbin was led into the enterprise, and also giving an account of how the first animals used in stocking the park were secured. FOREST AND STREAM has obtained the following information of the present state of affairs in the park, chiefly in relation to the breeding of the animals in their new environment—it can hardly be called captivity, when the animals are at liberty to wander at their own sweet will over 28,000 acres of woodland, hill and valley.

In this respect of breeding the park has proved a great success. All the animals seem to take kindly to their new surroundings, and already their numbers are being materially increased by births. Of the twenty-two buffalo which were put in about a year ago, eight of the cows are now in calf, and two young have been added to the herd. The elk, which bred to a limited extent on Mr. Corbin's Long Island estate, have found their mountainous New Hampshire home more to their liking, and have already increased fifty per cent. Next to the elk the most accurate count has been kept of the moose, who, unlike their gregarious brethren, go in pairs during the rutting season. It was at first feared that these unusually retiring animals would not breed in the park, but it has been ascertained that six of the cows are now with calf. There are upward of sixty moose in the park, and they make a much wider range in traveling than the elk, which keep pretty well to one locality where there is considerable brush and small growth, and no doubt abundant feed.

The agent who was instrumental in securing for Mr. Corbin the first denizens of the park, has the head of a particularly fine moose in his possession. The unmounted head weighed 300lbs., and the horns, which show eleven points, have a span of about 5ft. This head was bought of an Indian in Mattawa, and is said to be the last green head taken out of Ontario previous to the passing of the law forbidding the killing of moose.

To come back to figures, the wild boars, imported from Germany September a year ago, have been seen a number of times lately. They have evidently gained by natural increase, and must be quick travelers, as three or four herds have been reported in different localities at nearly the same time by the game keepers. The old animals have grown considerably, and are wonderfully fleet of foot, for, unlike their cousin, the domestic hog, they do not fatten. As far as can be ascertained, all the other animals, including the several varieties of deer, have multiplied considerably, and their change of habitat and the fact that the big fence occasionally checks their extended wanderings, does not seem to cast any blight on the even tenor of their lives.

Included in the park are two ponds of twenty and thirty acres respectively, and probably one hundred miles of streams. The ponds were cleaned out last year and many eels and other varieties of cannibalistic fish destroyed, and now the ponds and streams are all stocked with trout.

While in London, two years since, Mr. Corbin purchased twenty thousand hawthorn trees. Four thousand of these have been planted this spring. They are for the purpose of forming a hedge strong enough to prevent the buffalo and other large animals from getting out. This tree, of which there are two varieties, the white and black, is used very extensively for inclosing the game parks of England and France. It grows from 8 to 10ft. in height, and is the toughest and strongest tree that can be found, making with its interlocking and elastic branches a hedge that would resist a battering ram. The trees are being planted inside the big fence of barbed and woven wire, and will eventually take its place when the latter becomes weakened through rust and exposure.

There will be no hunting in the park at present, though in future years when the animals have multiplied beyond the resources of their domain, it is possible that Mr. Corbin may adopt this means of thinning them out. It is sufficient to say that the park is not designed for hunting. Similarly it is not primarily intended for scientific research into the habits, breeding, etc., of the various animals, though it is safe to say that it would yield rich returns in this direction.

The development of Mr. Corbin's game park enterprise is being watched with decided interest by sportsmen and naturalists. It happens that the present article has been prepared just in time to supply additional information on the subject sought by the directors of the new National Zoological Garden in Washington. Success in New Hampshire, when it shall have been demonstrated beyond the peradventure of a doubt, will prompt similar enterprises in other parts of the country. While much interest is felt in the introduction of foreign species, Americans are naturally most concerned with the successful conservation of bands of American big game, the elk and the antelope and the buffalo. Of the unfamiliar picture these great animals present, grouped on a New Hampshire hilltop, our cut, from a photograph, gives excellent illustration. May these wild creatures yet feed on a thousand hills of the New England and other Eastern States, and on the game preserves of the West.

Beside the great New Hampshire park, Mr. Corbin has two other game preserves. On his Long Island estate he now has twenty-two elk and about eighteen deer, and at Manhattan Beach he has twenty-five elk. At the latter place he has ten acres inclosed with an open wire fence. There will soon be dug here a large pond, which will be filled with salt water from the tides of Sheepshead Bay. In this pond are to be a dozen seals and ten sea lions. The former are now on their way from St. Johns, N. F., and the latter are making their long journey from the Pacific coast. Later in the summer a number of other animals will be added to the inclosure.

MAY, 1892. B.

BUFFALO IN THE CORBIN GAME PARK.

BUT I GOT HIM.

IT WAS hunger and not sport that made me turn out on Aug. 3, 1890, at half-past two A. M. and saddle my pony and start for the licks on the Columbia River, four miles below my mining claim. I rode along at a brisk trot, as it was already daylight, and I knew the earlier I got there the better chance I would have for meat for the next ten days.

I crossed a very brushy spring branch about fourteen miles above the strongest lick, and then I tied my pony and went up to the bank very carefully and peeped out. Not more than 40ft. from me stood a fine blacktail doe. She was eating dirt. I looked the licks over, but could not see any bucks. I drew back, for I did not want meat badly enough to shoot a doe at this time of the year.

My dog Frank was watching something down the river very steadily; and in about one minute I saw a very large buck start bouncing for the mountain. He had about 100yds. to run to get to the foot of the mountain, and then at least 600yds. up very steep before he would be out of sight. I ran down to get a better view, and began turning up my rear sight as I ran along. Pretty soon he stopped. I looked at my sight, it stood at 12 points, which would be right for 350 to 400yds. I knuckled down, took a knee rest, and banged away, but I saw dust raise just a little too low. The deer never moved, so I made an allowance for the next shot, and at the report away bounced the deer. He ran for a few jumps and then trotted off, humped up, and I knew I had shot him, though too far back. He crossed the point and went out of sight.

I went up to where he was standing when I shot, and told my dog to go on slow, which he did. I found a big drop of blood where he had crossed a small log, and on examining it closely I saw it was from the paunch. I followed on until the deer had gone into the thicket on the spring branch above where my horse was tied. I told the dog to go ofter him, which he was glad to do. He soon jumped the buck, but as it was only a short way to the river, he could not catch him before he took the water. I hurried on after them, but I met the dog near the horse, coming back. I followed on to where the deer had taken to the river, but I could not see him come out anywhere.

I went back to my cabin, got my breakfast, took my boy, gun and dog, got into my boat, and started to see if I could find my wounded deer. When we got opposite to where the deer had taken to the river, I landed and told the dog to go ashore, knowing that when he came to where the deer came out of the water he would follow it. We went down about one-half mile, when the dog started to leave the river, trailing the deer. I whistled to him and he waited until we landed, tied our boat and went up to him. He followed the track out on the bottom to the miner's ditch, then the deer got in the ditch and kept in it for at least one-half mile, and when he left it he jumped out over a log, the dog lost the track, and would go back to where the deer had taken to the ditch. I called him and made a circle and pretty soon he struck the track again. We followed it up into some pine hills about one-half mile distant, when I saw the buck lying by some brush, not more than 100yds. off, and I shot it through the head. I went back down the river a short distance to where four men were rafting and told them they could have half the deer if they would come and get it, which they gladly did. I had shot the deer just before four o'clock, and it was half past ten when I killed it. The ground that he traveled over was very dry and sandy, and the dog never missed the track except while the deer was in the ditch. This I considered was a nice piece of work.

LEW WILMOT.

REBOUNDING LOCKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your correspondent "Awahsoose" very justly complains that rebounding locks are dangerous. I have noticed the same defects of which he writes, but I think the rebounding lock of itself is all right.

The trouble is in the tumbler, which is too often carelessly made. There should be a half cock notch on a rebounding lock, just as strong and secure as ever was made on a muzzleloader, and the rebound should bring the sear into this notch. Then no blow on the rear of the hammer and no raising of the hammer part way up and letting go can fire the gun without breaking the lock.

If the half-cock catch will not hold the hammer up away from the firing pin then the gun should be fixed—or traded off to some one who breaks the game law—for it is dangerous. You can easily test the matter. Put in a cartridge, as "Awahsoose" says, then draw the hammer back almost to full cock and let go. Only I would advise a well loaded cartridge to be used, for then the impression would be more lasting in case it went off.

As your correspondent says, there are too many accidents, and many high-priced guns are unsafe. For myself I have never used a hammerless gun and have one objection to them. I may be an old fossil but I refer to that gilt-edged word "safe" which is on all of them. No gun is "safe" when there is a load in it, and the man who thinks it can be is *unsafe* to hunt with.

Others may think as they please and carry their guns as they choose to, but I am afraid of the man who is continually pushing the slide from safe to unsafe or raising and lowering the hammers of his gun.

Now you man with the high-priced gun, perhaps you don't believe me, Let me relate an incident that happened near here. A man with a fine hammerless gun came in the house for a drink and left his gun on the bed with the cartridges in—just for a minute. No danger, it was "safe." A few seconds later a hole was blown through the partition and the house was filled with smoke. His little girl rushed to his arms, saying, "Papa, I know how to shoot the gun, just push on that little thing that goes click and then pull the other thing." A good lesson cheaply learned.

Now, let me tell my way of carrying a gun while hunting — always at full cock; and my gun never yet went off unless I intended it should. I have hunted in the thick brush, climbed fallen trees and stepped into concealed bog holes and ditches, but my gun always behaved itself. There are more careless hunters than there are unsafe guns. "Oh, it was not my fault; it must have jarred off," you will hear some one say as an excuse. If you want to test the "jarred off" theory, take a gun with a light trigger-pull or even a set lock rifle and jar it off if you can. You can jar the stock into kindling wood before you can fire the gun by this means.

Let us have good guns, but above all, let every one who takes a gun in his hands realize that the business end of it means death to everything within its range.

BACKWOODSMAN.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., May 16.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

HOLT and Mann had been on the warpath all day, and after a short-order supper lay down on the open prairie on the lower side of an irrigating ditch. They had but one blanket to spread over them and nothing under them but mother earth.

At the very witching hour of midnight, when churchyards yawn and men who sleep outdoors want the blankets tucked in snug to the windward, the lower story of Mann's back got cold. He was so tired that he didn't want to wake up sufficiently to pull the blankets over him, and thought he could relapse into his usual sound slumber: but the more he tried to sleep the more his spine congealed.

Finally he was forced to take measures for his protection. He put his hand behind him to yank the blanket, but instead of going out into the chilly night it went into six inches of chilly water. He realized the situation at once. The ditch had broken above them and he and his partner were both thoroughly irrigated on one side. Mann and a long string of expletives got out at the same time, taking the blanket with them. By this time Holt was rubbing his eyes with one hand and wringing the water from his half laundried business suit with the other.

Both men escaped to the higher ground, rustled some wood and, as the wee small hours dragged through the darkness, turned themselves in front of the fire to dry their clothes. Holt was over anxious to complete this work and get to bed again. In an unguarded moment he got too near the fire and burned the whole north side off the south leg of his trousers. He was thirty miles from home and had to wrap up the exposed member in a gunny sack until he could return to the ranch and replenish his wardrobe.

G. O. SHIELDS.

EDDY, New Mexico.

THE ART OF GAME BUTCHERING.

THE Blackfoot Indians have a tradition that when they were first created, their Maker taught them how to build piskuns and how to drive the buffalo over the cliff. After the first herd had been run into the pound, the Creator took them down and they stood there beside the dead animals. They tried to tear their limbs apart, and they tried to bite pieces out of the buffalo, but they could do neither. They did not know how they were going to get at the meat. Then the Maker went and broke off some sharp pieces of rock, and made stone knives, with which he taught them how to cut up the dead animals.

The first time that I ever killed a buffalo and stood by it, wishing to take out its tongue and carry it back to camp as an evidence of my prowess, my feelings were a good deal like those of these newly created Indians. There was the buffalo lying dead before me, but though I had a knife in my belt, I had no idea of how to go to work to remove the tongue. After considerable thought I could devise no better plan than to pry open the beast's huge jaws, pull the tongue out as far as possible and then cut it off. I did this, and with about 6in. of its tip rode proudly to camp. It is hardly necessary to say that I was unmercifully laughed at when I got there.

Like many other operations, the process of removing from a freshly killed animal the unnecessary parts and preparing the carcass for transportation to camp, is a very simple one—when one knows how to do it—but until he has received some instructions and has had some practice the novice is likely to find some difficulty in neatly butchering his large game. Many men have with them on their hunting excursions guides who are familiar with these operations, and do for their employers whatever is necessary, but many hunters like to know how to perform these operations for themselves. Most men prefer to know how to do what is necessary about camp and in the field, and those who do not care for this knowledge ought to have it, for in the wilderness circumstances may arise which will throw a man on his own resources, and a little instruction and practice will enable any one to become a good butcher, and to perform these tasks, which are really a necessary part of the big-game hunter's work.

We will suppose a man to be just dismounting from his horse by the side of a dead antelope, deer or elk, which has just fallen before his rifle. The first thing to do is to bleed the animal, but before doing this he should secure his horse, which, if young or unused to hunting, may be frightened at the dead deer or at the smell of its blood, and may run away. Let him drop the bridle rein over its head, and throwing down his trail rope take a turn of this around a bunch of sage brush, or if it is in the timber, tie the horse up to a small tree.

His knife, which according to my notion should have a short and rather wide blade and round point, may be supposed to be in good condition and with keen edge. If it is not, a good deal is added to the labor of the work before him. The proper place at which to insert the knife to bleed the game is at the point of the breast, on one side or other of the projecting end of the breast bone or sternum, which extends a little in front of the ribs. A push will send the knife in to the hilt. Its back should be toward and pretty close to the sternum, and after it is inserted its whole length its edge should be moved two or three inches toward the backbone, though the hole at which the knife enters need not be enlarged. This motion will cut the aorta, or great blood vessel, two or three inches long, which leads from the heart, and the blood will flow from it and will be collected in the thoracic cavity which contains the heart and lungs. But little of it will flow from the wound. The reason for cutting an animal's throat in this place, rather than near the head, is that it does not injure the skin of the head and neck, which the hunter may wish to preserve for mounting. A slash across the throat just below the head will bleed it just as well; but no taxidermist can ever sew up a great gash at this point in such a way that it will be unnoticed. The accompanying diagram shows the point

FIG. 1.

FIG. 2.

After the operation of bleeding has been performed the animal should be turned on its back, and either held in position by a companion or propped up by a stone, or what is quite as easy, supported by twisting the head around and wedging it under one side. For slitting the skin a knife with a sharp point is handier than the round-pointed skinning knife. I often use either the large or small blade of my pocket knife. The removing of the entrails follows. The point of the knife, back down, should be inserted in the middle line over the paunch, and the skin slit from here up to the point of the breast, care being taken not to perforate the walls of the paunch.

This having been done, go back to the point of starting and continue the slit backward, still in the median line, the knife this time running back until it reaches the tail. Thus the skin is split on the middle line of the belly and breast from the tail to the point of the breast. While this is being done the paunch will have swollen and will protrude from the opened belly. Pay no attention to this, but beginning at one side of the breast bone, run your knife forward from its posterior to its anterior extremity. In a young animal there will be no difficulty about this, and with an ordinarily sharp knife you will find it easy to cut through the cartilaginous ribs, which unite the sternum to the true ribs. If, however, the creature is an adult, these false ribs may be so completely ossified and hard that the knife will not go through them easily. In this case it is necessary to cut them through one at a time, searching with the point of your knife for the soft point of union between these ribs and the sternum, or between them and the true ribs. The place is there and the bone is soft enough to be cut through by a sharp knife, provided you find just the point at which to cut it. Having run your knife up to the point of the breast, the whole visceral cavity of the animal is open. Try to spread the ribs apart by pulling them away from each other, so that the opening will be two or three inches wide. This gives you more room to work in. Now reach in and on either side cut away the diaphragm, the fleshy partition which separates the heart, lungs and liver from the stomach and intestines. It runs across the animal's body from the dorsal to the ventral side just about where the long ribs end. This being cut away on both sides and at the back, the contents of the visceral cavity are free except at two points in front and behind. Reach in your left hand and grasp the vessels which run up into the neck, that is to say, the windpipe, gullet, veins and arteries. Cut them across from above downward, looking out carefully that you do not slice off your fingers, and by pulling on the part in your left hand you will bring away the heart and lungs. Throwing these to one side you keep on pulling. All these parts are slightly attached along the backbone, but they will easily come away when strongly pulled. It is well when practicable to have the animal on ground that is slightly sloping, its head up hill, so that the fluids set free by the work will run down toward the tail. Continue pulling, using the knife if it should prove necessary, as it seldom will except perhaps where the diaphragm joins the backbone, where very likely you have not cut that partition entirely free, but always taking care not to cut any vessels lest the contents of the stomach or of the intestines should run out. Now remove in the same way the paunch and the intestines, and everything is taken out except the small intestine which is still fast at the rectum. This can either be cut off a foot or two in front of the pelvis and tied up, to prevent its contents from running out, or what is much better can be removed at once. In a young animal it is easy to split the pelvis by cutting through the suture in the middle line. This having been found—it is the highest part of the bone—place the edge of the knife upon it, lengthwise, bear down on the back with your left hand, and rock the knife up and down a little and its edge will cut through the soft, gristle-like substance uniting the edges of the two bones. In an old animal it is useless to attempt this. The bones are so firmly united that no knife can cut through them. An old hunting partner of mine used to carry in his belt a tiny hatchet (Fig. 3) with which he split the pelvis to save himself the trouble of cutting. However, with a sharp knife, after a little practice, it is a simple matter to cut around the rectum and urinary organs within the pelvis, following the bone as closely as possible, and in this way to free the end of the small intestine, the whole pulling out on the belly side. This having been accomplished, everything is taken from the animal which need be removed. There is probably a lot of blood still within the carcass, which should be turned over, belly downward, its legs spread apart to drain.

FIG. 3.

Every one who has hunted much knows how difficult it is to lift or handle a freshly-killed animal. A man who would have no difficulty in tossing into a wagon a deer which has been killed twenty-four hours, may be quite unable to do the same thing when the animal is limp and hanging loose. If there are two men, each can take an end and readily enough swing the animal upon a horse's back, but if a man is alone, as may often happen, it is not so easy to get the game on the horse. I used to manage in this way with a deer or antelope when I wanted to take the animal into camp whole. Taking my picket rope, I would make it fast around the deer's hind legs, throw the line over the saddle, and by my weight lift the hindquarters of the animal until the hocks were up even with the saddle. Then I would take a quick turn of the rope around the saddle horn, which would hold this part of the deer in place. It was then easy to take the animal by its head and forelegs and to swing this up over the saddle, balancing the body in the saddle seat. If a man is specially anxious to spare his horse, the game could be carried to camp in that way, the hunter walking and leading his animal. Of course it is essential that the deer should balance well; that is to say, should not sag on one side or the other of the saddle. If it does, the horse will probably have a sore back next day. The ordinary saddle strings, one's trail rope and the latigo straps, can all be used to lash the load in its proper place and keep it from slipping. Of course, before such a load is put on the saddle should be recinched, the blankets having first been moved into their proper place. If the distance is too great for a man to walk comfortably, he can, after he has put the deer in the saddle seat, move it back behind the saddle and tie it there by the strings, bringing the legs forward on either side and tying them to the rings of the flank cinch, if he is riding a double-cinched saddle.

An elk is too large to be carried in bodily, and in the old days when game was plenty we seldom took any game into camp whole. It always seemed simpler to take off the hams and shoulders and tie these pieces to the saddle, leaving the frame work of the animal, the ribs, backbone and pelvis lying on the prairie. To carry in the meat of an elk or buffalo, turn the animal on its back without removing the entrails, spread the hindlegs apart, cut down between them to the pelvis in the middle line and then following the bone of the pelvis cut down to the thigh joint. Cut through the membrane which surrounds this and the leg will fall down loose. The knife should then be run forward along the pelvis up nearly to the middle line of the back, then backward still along the pelvis toward the tail, following the bone around to the point of beginning. Cut through the meat along the bone and the leg is free. The same operation should be performed on the other side. The hams being off, are to be dragged to one side. Now the sirloins must be taken out. Turning the animal over, the knife is now inserted on one side of the backbone just in front of the pelvis, the edge of the blade toward the animal's head, and moving it forward, the meat is cut away from the dorsal spines until the shoulders are reached. Then make an outward cut. The long and thick piece of meat is now free at one side and at both ends. By feeling with your hand you can easily tell where the flesh of the loin ends on its outer side over the ribs. In an elk it is not much more than four inches from the dorsal spine to where the ribs can be felt. Beginning at the shoulder just over the point where the rib is felt, cut through the skin and flesh down to the ribs, and then back toward the tail parallel with the backbone Then when the skin has been divided, run your knife in close to the ribs and strip this meat off. It is free next to the backbone and will readily come away as you cut it. The loin on the other side is taken off in the same fashion. If you wish to carry in the shoulders as well, they are taken off by lifting the foreleg backward and outward and slashing with your knife between the leg and the breast. There is no joint here, and by cutting close to the ribs you will not strike any bone, but the whole leg, including the shoulder blade, will come away.

Perhaps the most intricate operation in the whole act of cutting up an animal is the taking off of the shanks. These are cut off just below the hock or ankle joint behind and the wrist, which is commonly called "knee," in front. There is a square joint here, and if a man knows how to hit it the shanks come off in a moment, if he does not know where to cut, he may work for a week with a knife and never succeed in freeing the feet from the other bones. The accompanying diagrams give an idea of how

FIG. 5.

FIG. 4.

the bones lie in this joint. To cut them off it is necessary to cut square across through the skin and muscles in front of and 1¼in. (in a deer) below the hock (Fig. 4), and then to make another cut behind the hock and just opposite the first one. Then resting the hock against your knee, give a sharp pull backward or push downward, and if you have hit the joint the shank will break back square off, and will be necessary only to cut through a few little strings of skin and tendon which hold the pieces together. On the foreleg (Fig. 5) make similar cuts about 1in. below the "knee" and behind and break forward. A small square joint will be seen if you have hit the right place, and the foot will readily come away. Then make incisions between the great tendon lying up behind the hock and the bone, large enough for the ropes to go through, and cut small incisions in the forelegs just above the "knee." Through these holes you may run your saddle strings—or if the animal is a buffalo or elk, can put your trail rope—and tie the hams either behind your saddle, or, in the case of a large animal, across the saddle seat. The sirloins of the buffalo or elk can be tied behind the saddle, while the hams ride as stated.

It sometimes happens that the man may wish to cut the head off an animal, desiring, for whatever reason, to save only this part The natural place to take off the head is between the skull and the first cervical vertebra, but one may want to save the skin of the neck as well and may not have time to skin it at the moment. In such a case he can easily cut the head off at any point and still save the whole skin of the neck. Insert the point of the knife between the ears and run it back on top of the neck along the median line as far as the shoulders. Here make a cut at right angles to the previous one, running from the withers down over the front of the shoulder blade to the point of the breast on each side. Flay back the skin along the neck toward the head until you have room to work, then make a downward cut through the flesh muscles, windpipe, gullet, veins and arteries. Cut through all the flesh until you reach the backbone. Search along this for an inch up or down, until you find where the bodies of two vertebræ meet—the flat joint between the faces on their ends. A knife can easily be run between these bodies, but it will be stopped by the interlocking processes of the vertebræ about the spinal cord. Having separated these vertebræ as far as possible and cut through most of the flesh about them, lift the animal's head from the ground, holding it by the nose with one hand and the horns with the other, and twist it around and around until you hear the bones crack, and so know that the connection between the two vertebræ is broken. Throwing it down on the ground again, you can readily cut away the flesh and muscles which still hold the fore part of the neck to the back part, and the head is free and can be carried away.

To complete the preparation of the head, after reaching camp the skin must be removed from the neck and head and the skull cleaned and dried. It has been stated that the skin is divided along the back of

the neck in the median line, and the whole neck to be skinned free and cut off at the point where the first cervical (neck) vertebra supports the skull. The freeing of the skull from the skin of the head is a more intricate operation than any of the others, but even so, it is not difficult. For this work the large and small blades of an ordinary jack-knife are better than a butcher knife.

FIG. 6.

From the point between the ears, where the cut along the back of the neck ends (Fig. 6), make two diagonal cuts, one to the base of each horn, the two forming the sides of a broad V, whose angle lies between the ears. Now cut completely around and close to the horns. Beginning at the back of the head, flay away the skin toward the ears on each side, cutting through the cartilage of each ear close to the skull and skinning down toward the sides of the head. Next skin away the V-shaped flap of skin between the horns and work the skin down away from the horns, both on sides of head and on the forehead toward the eyes. This is quickly done. Care must be exercised when the eyes are reached not to cut their lids, nor to cut the skin below the eye, where it goes into the deep fossa, or pit, in the skull. Follow the bone closely with the point of the knife and keep the skin well pulled out and you will have no trouble. Following down toward the nose, the next place where care is needed is about the lips. It is safer to cut the flesh off close to the bone and afterward to clean it away from the skin. This takes a little longer, but by doing this there is no danger of cutting through the lips. The nose should be cut off well back from the nostrils. The skin is now free from the head, and the meat should be removed from about the ears and from the lips, nose and chin, care being taken not to cut away too much of the skin of the lips. The object of all the work is to make the skin so thin that it will dry readily and that the salt, or poison, if you use a preservative, shall penetrate everywhere. After the skin has been cleaned it should be hung up in the shade to dry. If you have salt or powdered arsenic, use it freely, but do not if you can help it, neglect the drying of the skin. Never attempt to dry a skin by a fire nor in the sun.

You must now clean the skull by cutting away all the meat that there is on it. Disarticulate the lower jaw and clean that. Take the skull down with you to the stream and with a stiff stick small enough to enter great foramen, through which the spinal cord passes, break up the brain, every now and then filling the skull with water and pouring it out. In this way the brain can be removed in a very short time. The skull should then be put where it can dry.

Before the skin of the head and neck is dry, it is well to turn it inside out and carry it home with you reversed. Pack it in a sack and put the sack in a box if convenient. It is thus protected from rubbing and from many dangers to which such a mass is exposed. In drying your head skins see that they are hung up out of reach of dogs, coyotes, rats and other animals that may destroy them. I have had the nose chewed off more than one valuable skin by dogs, wolves and foxes.

If the hunter should wish to bring home with him for mounting a complete skin of any animal, he must exercise some care in skinning. The cuts along the legs should begin as near the sole of the foot as possible and should be at the back of the leg. In a deer or any hoofed animal, insert the point of the knife between the dew claws and split up the back of the leg to the "knee" or hock, thence up inside the leg about midway between its front and hind border to the breast or belly, and then straight across to the middle line of the

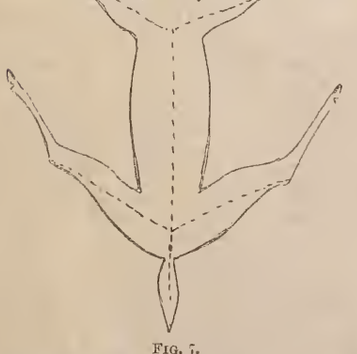


FIG. 7.

belly. By doing this the seams made by the taxidermist in sewing up the legs will all be out of sight. For a skin which is to be mounted, the bones of the legs and the skull should all be saved, cleaned and brought back with the skin. It is best in the case of a large animal to take the bone of the tail out by splitting the tail on the under side. Often the bone can be taken out without splitting, but if this is done the tail dries slowly and there is danger that it may spoil.

I have thus given very briefly, yet, I hope, clearly enough to be of service to the ordinary hunter, some of the operations necessary to be performed in dressing and skinning an animal—butchering it, as the phrase is—and if any reader desires to go into the subject in greater detail, he should read carefully a copy of Mr. Hornaday's excellent work, "Taxidermy and Zoölogical Collecting."

OLD MAN.

Sea and River Fishing.

Trout and Bass Fishing.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information we shall be glad to furnish without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

AN ANGLER'S SONG.

WHEN the springtime rains are falling,
When the birds their mates are calling,
Haste away,
Nor delay,
Where the mountain streams are brawling.

Grassy banks and leafy cover,
Mossy rocks the brook leaps over,
Waiting there,
Sweet and fair
As a maiden for her lover.

In the meadows, violets springing;
In the orchard, bluebirds singing;
Birds and flowers,
Sun and showers,
All the summer's promise bringing.

Hear the trout brook splashing, dashing;
See the sunlit riffles flashing;
Down the glades
Leap cascades,
Into foam the water lashing.

Overhead the clouds are drifting,
Through the pines the sunlight sifting
Flecks the way,
Gold and gray,
With soft shadows ever shifting.

Make your rod and tackle ready;
With a careful hand and steady,
Cast your fly
(Trout are shy)
In the foam beside the eddy.

Trail the feathery lures across
Where the dancing wavelets toss;
There's a rise!
Note his size;
Strike or else you'll mourn his loss.

From sylvan pool to pool we tarry,
Where our casts the waters harry;
Size and weight
Compensate
For the heavier creels we carry.

So the angler wends his way,
Fishing down till close of day,
When the west
Bids him rest
And his cunning hand to stay.

By the river's rap'd flowing,
With the Northern pines bestowing
Life and health,
Nature's wealth,
Soon the camp-fire's flame is glowing.

L'ENVOI.

Pleasant is the angler's roaming
Through green woodlands, going, coming;
Lofty mountains,
Sparkling fountains,
And the upland air health giving
Make the angler's life worth living.

WILLIAM AUSTIN BROOKS.

MAINE MAY TROUTING.

PROBABLY the sportsmen have never experienced colder weather in the spring than that of the past few days. But the welcome rain has come, where it has not been actual snow, and higher water is following in all of the lakes and streams of New England. Snow fell on Friday and Saturday, to the depth of four or five inches, in some parts of Vermont and New Hampshire, while in the region of the Maine trout lakes the weather was very cold, with more or less of snow. Such weather is not usual after the middle of May, and the fishermen have found it very uncomfortable. Trout fishing has also been unusually poor. There are very few accounts of good catches. I am in position to hear of good catches both by mail and telegraph, either at the Rangeley or Moosehead waters, but the sources of news are almost entirely silent. Even the Maine local newspapers, the business of which it is to puff the fishing all it will bear, and which never mention any thing that is damaging to the trouting interest of certain localities, have no big fish stories to tell. When such papers are silent sportsmen may rest assured that fishing is indeed poor. But heavy rains have fallen and the lakes and rivers have been rising—never a good condition of affairs for trout fishing. They were previously the lowest on record, at this time of the year. The entire condition of trouting affairs is likely to change. When the water has reached its height, and begins to fall, with the weather changed to warmer, then look out for good fishing in the Maine trout waters.

Still the trouting parties are going, though some of them have also begun to get home. A party of Boston and Charlestown gentlemen left Saturday morning for Enchanted Lake, in Maine. The following names made up the list: Herbert A. Skinner, Jesse A. Dill, L. Frank Hinckley, Frank A. Morrill, A. V. Peabody and J. H. Powers. This party has every reason to expect about the finest trout fishing to be had in the country. The lake is but little visited and comparatively but little known. It is well up to the Canada line. They go as far as Bingham, Me., by rail, thence by buckboard up the Canada road, over about the same route as that of Benedict Arnold in the days of the Revolution. They go by buckboard some thirty or forty miles to the vicinity of Parlin Pond, where they leave their teams and go nine miles on foot over a tote road to the lake. The FOREST AND STREAM is promised an account of the locality and the trip after the gentlemen return. The theory is that the trout are abundant, but not large there.

Mr. C. D. Sias, of the well known coffee and tea firm of Chase, Sanborn & Co., has just returned from a happy fishing trip to Grand Lake and Grand Lake Stream. His wife was with him, and this doubtless added much to the pleasure of the outing. Mr. Sias is as brown as a ripe chestnut, and Mrs. Sias—I dare not say how brown. They took in all about 50 landlocked salmon, ranging from 2lbs. to 4lbs. The salmon are running small this season, making it all the more curious why the salmon of Sebago run up to even 32lbs., while those of Grand Lake rarely reach 7lbs. Both are landlocked salmon, with very little distinguished difference. The Maine Fish Commissioners are of the opinion that it is a lack of food that leaves the Grand Lake salmon so small, and an abundance of it that causes the Sebago salmon to grow so large. Mr. Sias says that it is not at all difficult taking six or eight salmon a day at these waters. But his greatest catch was something larger. It was a lake trout or togue that weighed 16¾lbs. This big fish he sent home to his friends at the store. He was trolling for salmon when the big fellow was hooked. He uses only a 7oz. split-bamboo rod for trolling for the Grand Lake salmon. By the tugging and pulling he was aware that he had bold of a very heavy fish. He had out some 70 or 80ft. of line, a part of which the fish would allow him to take by means of the reel, but about there he had to stop. After sulking for a while the fish would make a run, taking out again the 35ft. of line Mr. Sias had reeled in. He found that he could work his prize out into the deeper water and, as he was rather near a rough shore, he directed the guide to head the boat that way. In this way the fish was worked out where there was "plenty of sea room." After a hard struggle, Mr. Sias begun to get his fish occasionally up toward the top of the water and to get his big mouth open. Then the stubborn fighter would go down again and sulk. When Mr. Sias did at last subdue him so that he would lie quietly at the top of the water and near the boat, he found that his prize was too large to secure with the landing-net. Here was a dilemma. It would not do to lose such a fish. He was well hooked and the rigging was as good as ever. The tired sportsman decided to try and beach him. The boat was slowly paddled toward the shore, Mr. Sias leading the monster trout. Once or twice he made turns and ran for deep water. In such cases he had to be given line again. After a struggle of an hour and forty-eight minutes the trout was beached and saved. The rod was not injured and the rigging was all whole. Mr. Sias justly feels somewhat proud of his skill in handling a big trout on a 7oz. rod.

Mr. and Mrs. Sias also found the weather very cold. There were spits of snow in the air during a part of three or four days of their trip, and it required all their extra wraps to keep them from actual suffering. Mr. Sias thinks Grand Lake a very windy one, as Maine lakes usually are during cold weather. On Tuesday evening, May 17, there was ice in the puddles and the mud was actually frozen in the road.

May 23.—A party of some twenty-five or thirty of the members of the Megantic Club and invited guests had planned to leave Boston, by special car, on Tuesday, for a couple of weeks fishing at the club's preserve, but so cold and disagreeable had been the weather up to Monday, the trip was put off to more genial days.

The well-known Tuttle party went in to Mr. R. A. Tuttle's handsome camps, just above the Mountain View House, Rangeley Lake, on Saturday, the 14th. This party was composed of Mr. R. A. Tuttle, of Boston: Peter Reid, of Passaic, N. J.; Moses Worthen, of New York; O. H. Sampson, of Boston: F. S. Dickson, of Philadelphia; K. M. Gilmore, C. F. Hutchins and Col. U. Corcoran, of Boston. These gentlemen are all regular visitors in that region, and are very successful fishermen. Mr. Dickson has a most beautiful camping establishment on the island of a long name in the middle of Rangeley Lake. The Parlin party, or perhaps better known as the Magee party, is to leave Boston on Wednesday or Thursday of this week. The FOREST AND STREAM has already had a full list of the names of the party, and there are no changes, I believe.

Mr. C. Z. Basset, of Geo. B. Appleton & Co., with his friend Mr. G. N. Smalley, started on Saturday for the Maine lakes. They go direct to Billy Soule's camps, on the island in Cupsuptic Lake, though they are to make extended excursions through the lake region during their stay. They are both expert fishermen, preferring the fly to trolling. Mr. H. G. Jordan, a well known member of the Boston coal trade, is now absent with a small party of friends at Moosehead Lake. They write home accounts of very cold weather.

I got an account yesterday of some very good fishing that the Shattuck and Stevens party is having at the Narrows, Richardson Lake. The report is that on Thursday they took two trout weighing 7lbs. each, followed the next day by one of 6½lbs. and another of about 7lbs. This is good luck enough for a party of four, and it is the best report yet of the season.

Senator W. P. Frye, of Maine, is now at his cottage on Mooselucmaguntic Lake, I suppose. But the society gossip columns of a well-known Boston Sunday paper announced yesterday that Senator Frye was at his "log house, Moosehead Lake." It is a curious fact, nevertheless, that he has visited his camp on Mooselucmaguntic every season for many years, which is not a log camp at all and is more than fifty miles from Moosehead Lake. Newspapers do blunder occasionally. Mr. Calvin Austin, who has been a member of the Harry Moore fishing parties for several seasons, does not go a-fishing this spring. On the contrary, be sailed for Europe on Saturday to meet his bride to be, a sister of Harry Moore. The lady has been traveling in Europe for some weeks. The boys, several of his fishing friends, conceived the happy idea of giving Mr. Austin a "good send-off." They invaded his stateroom on the Cephalonia before she sailed and loaded it with flowers and all the best things of the season. They also chartered the tug Emily to take them back from Minot Light, going down to that point on board the steamer with their friend. The tug was well supplied with bombs and rockets, which were sent off as a parting salute by Mr. Austin's friends. But alas! the know-it-all reporter of a Boston daily announced that "the tug Emily accompanied the Cephalonia as far as Quarantine to take back the friends of a noted pugilist who was departing for Europe" and that "they saluted their friend right nobly." Mr. Austin is about as far from a pugilist as a man could be. His friends are naturally a little disturbed at the item.

SPECIAL.

LITTLETON SPORTSMEN.

WHILE waiting the other evening in one of the stores in town I became interested in a conversation which was being held among a group of four or five at the further end of the room.

"Talking of dogs reminds me," said one, "of a little fellow I had some time ago. I doubt if he has had his match in this whole country."

"What one was that?"

"'Twas old Skip; he was half setter and half spaniel, and a better dog I never had."

"'Twas the one that Ben Kilburn made that record with, wasn't it?"

"Yes, the same fellow. He shot fifty-eight partridges over him one day. Guess that ain't been beat by many."

"What became of the dog, Ran?"

"Well, he got foul of a flock of sheep, killed two or three and some one shot him."

"Too bad to lose a good hunting dog like that."

"Yes, an' if I'd known who 'twas 'twould have gone hard with the fellow."

"'Taint very often you find a dog that'll tackle sheep. Some of 'em have it born in 'em, but gen'rally if a dog is taken good care of and not ill-treated he won't kill sheep."

"Guess that's so, Ran; but did you know the town here paid $63 for killed sheep, and $33 was to one man, last year?"

"No, is that so?"

"Guess some one must have antied up."

"That dog of yourn was a good duck dog, wasn't he?"

"Yes, he'd bring a duck 'cross a lake for over half a mile. I've seen him do it lots of times."

Probably no dog in this section was better known than little Skip, for his reputation went even beyond the White Mountain region. His owner, N. W. Ranlett, is one of the oldest and most prominent hunters here. Years ago, when this region was not so thickly settled, he followed the trail of bear and deer for weeks at a time.

Mr. B. W. Kilburn, who is at the head of the largest stereoptic view works in the world, located in Littleton, is a hunter of no small magnitude. Every fall and winter he makes a trip into the woods, and his efforts are always attended with success. Prominent among his feats is the ascent of Mt. Washington in the winter. Few men have climbed the ice slopes of this monster more times than Mr. Kilburn, and more than one hardy adventure has been experienced by him in snow storms and darkness.

The five veteran hunters of Littleton are probably B. W. Kilburn, N. W. Ranlett, Charles Goodwin, G. S. Nurse and C. H. Nurse. All have owned valuable hounds, and some of them now are seen about our streets, who still awaken the echo of hill and dale as fox and deer dart forth in front of their keen noses.

For the last few years these veterans have taken little active part in hunting, though their interest in this line has not abated. They are always ready to tell a story, or hear any comment upon the experiences of our younger nimrods.

The other day Rev. J. B. Merrill, pastor of the Baptist church here, was in the *Journal* office, and while looking over a copy of the FOREST AND STREAM and reading some of the reports from fishermen, said he guessed he could tell a story about fish that few could re-echo. "It was only a few years ago," he said, "that in company with a friend I was fishing at West Newfield. We had been having some very good sport and were about winding up our lines when I felt a strong pull. For about five minutes I struggled, and then hauled out a large eel. It was some time before we could cut his back with a knife, but after chasing him over the ledge, we finally cornered him between two rocks. After we had taken him home and he was cut up and ready for the pan he weighed four and one-half pounds."

This is not an average fish story, and as it was told by a Baptist minister we cannot attach anything but truth to it. W. STANHOPE HUSTON.

LITTLETON, N. H., May 15.

FISHES OF JAMAICA.*

WE have received, through the courtesy of Mr. Edward M. Earle, Managing Director of the Jamaica Fisheries, Limited, Bulletin No. 1 of the Institute of Jamaica, being a provisional list of the fishes of the island of Jamaica. This list has been compiled by Mr. T. D. A. Cockerell largely from Mr. Richard Hill's list of the fishes of the island published in 1855, in which were enumerated 113 genera and 276 species; the Catalogue of the Fishes in the British Museum, and a list of 100 species published by Dr. Bean and Mr. Dresel, of the U. S. National Museum, in 1884.

As is well known, the number of fishes found in the West Indies is large, and in this list are recorded a total of 331 species. Many of the fishes of Jamaica are valuable for food, others are remarkable for form and color, while quite a number come under the category of game fishes. For the angler we note that universal favorite, the striped bass, the white perch, a number of groupers, some of which attain to a very large size, the brilliant hogfish, bluefish, mullets, porgies or sea breams, the snook or sergeant fish, the weakfishes, croakers, spots, the pompano, the tarpum, the swordfish, the sailfish, yellow mackerel, amberfish, bonito, Spanish mackerel, cero, kingfish, or caballa, cobia and barracuda. The mountain streams contain fresh-water mullets of rare excellence for food and with all the shyness and cunning of the brook trout—species well adapted to the art of the fly-fisherman. The goldfish and a small pickerel have been introduced into the island.

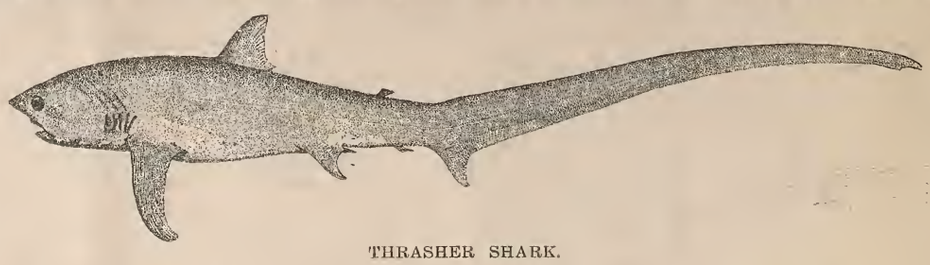
Among the highly colored kinds are the parrot fishes, the bristle-toothed fishes, the dolphin and the sculpin-like fish known in Jamaica as lionfish. Some of the curiosities are the sucking fish, the trunk-fishes, the sour-sop or porcupine fish, the sea toad or goose fish, the flying gurnard and the flute-mouth.

It will appear from the above hasty sketch that Jamaica has great wealth of fishes and can offer the angler and naturalist rich rewards for the time they may spend within her borders.

*Institute of Jamaica, Bulletin No. 1. A provisional list of the fishes of Jamaica, compiled by T. D. A. Cockerell, Curator of the Museum of the Institute, Kingston, Jamaica: Government Printing Office. 1892.

THE THRASHER.

A THRASHER SHARK fourteen feet long recently created a strong ripple of excitement at Nassawadox, Va., where it came ashore. The thrasher is a novelty in that region and its immense tail, shaped like a scythe-blade, captured the crowd. In Europe this animal is known as the foxshark, and in New England as the swingle-tail. The name fox is derived from the length and roughness



THRASHER SHARK.

of its tail, and thrasher is said to refer to its habit of defending itself by blows of its tail. Fishermen believe that the shark kills fish by striking them with this flexible weapon. There is also a theory that the trasher attacks whales, but this must be founded on error of observation or confusion of names; the thrasher which gives battle to whales is probably one of the killers, a species of *Orca*, which has strong teeth, wonderful agility and ferocity and formidable size, reaching a length of 30ft.

SCUP IN OIL FACTORIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have always lived on the shores of Boston Harbor, and I have seen with regret the fishing grow poorer year by year, and I should like to know the cause.

My own idea is that fish that are killed cannot produce eggs or renew their species; but I am told that some philosopher had said several hundreds of years ago that "man could make no impression on the fish supply," and that the cause of the scarcity of fish was unknown. Now, I think that the wholesale destruction by the weirs, or trap pounds, purse seines and the menhaden oil factories must have an immense effect in diminishing the fish supply. There are now many thousands of barrels of scup yarded in the Seaconnet River, for which there is no market, as the consumption does not equal the catch just now, as all the scup are caught in the few days that they are running to their summer feeding grounds. I should suppose that if these fish were allowed to escape they would produce many millions of eggs, a large proportion of which might hatch. There are now about 900 barrels of scup in Church's oil factory, and most of those now yarded in Seaconnet River will probably find their way there in the course of a few days if the storm don't destroy the yards. I saw the steamer Seven Brothers unloading at the factory yesterday, and all the fish I could see were scup. This steamer is bringing them as fast as she can make the trips. A vessel named the Patience is now, at this moment, unloading at the factory. The fish are sweet and good. I think there will be hundreds of barrels of scup in sight at the factory for several days to prove my statements, if they should be doubted, or to satisfy anybody that these oil factories do put other fish besides menhaden into their vats. One of these porgy pirates captured 900 barrels of shad in Sheepscot River last summer, and sold a few to the farmers at 10 cents each, and threw all the rest overboard, as they had shot their spawn and were very lean. WILLIAM H. REED.

TIVERTON, R. I., May 15.

TOLEDO NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The unhappy fisherman at the head of Lake Erie has about made up his mind that he is to have no spring bass fishing this year. Ordinarily the very cream of the spring fishing occurs between the 15th and 25th of May, although in exceptional years it comes ten days earlier. Under Canadian regulations, the bass fishing at Pelee and the other islands just north of the international boundary has for many years opened on the 15th of May, and we have scarcely ever failed to strike the gamy smallmouth within the first two or three days. But this year the season was changed so as to open on the 10th, and our Dayton friends were landed on the island on the 9th, consistent with their usual custom of beginning the campaign on the first day. But with the exception of the 15th and a part of the day following we have had absolutely no bass weather since the 10th, although we have had every other kind conceivable.

Around the Bass Islands on the Ohio side it has not been possible to do any fishing, even if the weather had been propitious, since the Maumee River, swollen with the May rains, has unloaded about their shores several million tons of what the geologists call "silt," which bears a striking resemblance to what is commonly known as mud. These same freshets of course have put the river in such a condition that it will not be low enough or clear enough to work in the latter part of May or the first half of June, when our spring stream fishing is ordinarily at its best.

In the northern part of the lower peninsula of Michigan we count on our best bass fishing in the first half of June, and there is some compensation in store for those who are fortunate enough to strike Bear Lake or Crystal or any of the score of good fishing waters in that territory during the time named. This is also a capital season for trout in that region, and the man who knows where to go at this time will find a very agreeable variety in his outing. JAY BEEBE.

TOLEDO, O., May 21.

Hudson River Striped Bass.

KINGSTON, N. Y., May 18.—A striped bass weighing 71lbs. was caught in a shad net near this city by Ira Cole last night. This is said to be the largest striped bass ever caught in the Hudson River. It measures 4ft. 1in. in length and 37in. around the belly.—*New York Times.*

NEW HAMPSHIRE WATERS.

LANCASTER, N. H., May 23.—The long looked for "warm spell" has not reached here yet; the two or three rain storms of the past two weeks have been cold and have done but little to start vegetation, and it is reported that 6in. of snow fell at Fabyans and Twin Mountains, fifteen miles east of here, last Saturday. Pilot Range Mountains, just east of our village, were as white as mid-winter. Such are the disadvantages under which the angler must labor in order to secure a few trout, and very few they have been thus far this season, too. I have yet to hear of a good catch, though our local anglers are an industrious set and have been unusually persistent this spring.

The ice is out of the Connecticut Lakes, also Diamond Ponds. Both Noyes, of the Diamonds, and Bumford, of the lakes, were to send word as soon as the fish began to appear, but I hear nothing. I expect ere long to be able to send you a "certified" account of the numbers and size of the fish taken at some of Coos county's famous fishing resorts.

Saturday a friend and myself drove out to a pond or stream, which I had never visited before, and I was quite surprised to find so favorable a fishing ground so near by; and hour and a half drive from here. Owing to the cold storm we only got a few, but they were beauties. Later on, when they rise to fly, I anticipate some sport, and should any of the readers of this chance to be in Lancaster this spring, and have a day to spare, I would be pleased to have them give me a call and, if they feel so disposed, assist me in "foreclosing on a mortgage" which I think I have on some of those trout. ROB.

COLEBROOK, N. H.—Among the curiosities that were found at the hatching house that was erected last fall east of the village of Colebrook, was a trout that had two heads. It is living and doing nicely in a jar of fresh water in the store of C. Colby. Twenty thousand trout fry were taken from this hatchery this spring and placed in Diamond Pond. There are some 20,000 young salmon there at present, which are to be removed to the Connecticut Lakes a little later in the season. HALFORDE.

MICHIGAN TROUT STREAMS.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., May 20.—Trouting in this State has not yet opened with any degree of liberality, owing to the cold weather and the swollen condition of the streams from the constant rains of the past two or three weeks. There is quite an array of anglers at this place eagerly waiting for clear streams and bright sunny days to industriously indulge in the slaughter of the tinted innocents. I may take a hand in it myself by way of a preparatory course for a raid on the big beauties of the North Shore.

The weather is now really "beastly," cold and rainy, and overcoats are really necessary for outdoor comfort.

I almost daily look over my stock of tackle to ascertain if it is perfect in every particular, and also as a gentle reminder of the sport in prospect. My invoice of flies I have is all O.K., for I have them from the minimum to the maximum and from Alpha to Omega.

The river here is on a rampage, manifest evidence that there will be no trouting till the warm days of June arrive. I am quite patient with the adverse state of the weather, but I assure you that I would generously pay for an opportunity now to hang and kill a redcoat or two of a few pounds. ALEX. STARBUCK.

Sunday Fishing.

ULSTER COUNTY, New York, bids fair to lose its attractions to many New Yorkers who like to combine a quiet Sunday in the woods with a little trout fishing. Early in May two business men journeyed to Shokan, and from there drove five miles to a favorite stream, where they were soon overtaken and threatened with arrest for Sabbath breaking by Game Constable Van Benscoten. On the following day they were arrested in earnest, taken to Olive City, tried before Justice Bardin, and fined $5 each with costs of prosecution. The offenders paid $15 05 and left the county, probably never to return. This will doubtless reduce the inflow of summer visitors to Ulster and cut off a large part of the income of its farmers.

Pennsylvania Trout.

PIKE COUNTY TROUT have thus far proved a delusion and a snare to anglers, owing, perhaps, to low water and the cold weather. In Saw Kill Creek only a few small trout have been taken; large fish are conspicuous by their absence. Bushkill Creek and the streams in the vicinity of Dingman's Ferry, Pa., are in the same disappointing category, and here the general public are cast down by an additional burden of trespass signs which threaten dire punishment to all who lack vested rights in the fugitive trout. Verily the Pike county brook trout is fast becoming as uncertain as last year's star ball player.

Shad Caught with Grasshoppers.

IN a paper on fishes of Lake Ontario (p. 194 of Bulletin U. S. Fish Com. for 1890), Dr. H. M. Smith records the capture of 26 shad by Mr. H. L. Matheson, of Oswego, N. Y., at Thousand Island Park, St. Lawrence River. This was in August, 1881, when the fish were apparently running down the stream. The bait used was grasshoppers. Several shad were taken at the same time with the same bait by other anglers.

Lake Champlain Fish.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed recently an article from a Vermont correspondent complaining of the netting of fish across the Canadian line in Missisquoi Bay. It seems that one McPhee gets a permit or license to fish from the Canadian or Provincial Government for a nominal sum, he being, it is claimed, a politician of some note. He commences to net before the ice goes out and keeps it up while the fishing lasts in a manner to pay, and catches an enormous quantity of wall-eyed pike, together with other game and food fishes. If the people of Vermont would put a fishway in the dam at Swanton and cut a passageway through the Sand Bar bridge, it would keep a large number of fish in Vermont waters that now go further north to spawn, as a way through the bridge would afford them access to the Lamville River without going around Grand Isle, a thing I don't believe they will do, as they now follow the east shore north until they come to the Missisquoi River, when those who care to run up that and the balance go on north. But the river below the dam is not all good spawning ground and a fishway would let them go up, and by relieving the over-crowded stream below, cause three fish to run up the river where there is one now.—DEXTER.

Conroy's New Catalogue.

MR. THOMAS J. CONROY, who has recently removed his fishing tackle establishment to No. 308 Broadway, has just issued a new catalogue. He charges twenty-five cents for it. Every man is warned not to send for it unless he has time to go fishing, for its pages set forth about everything an angler can need or may indulge in as a luxury, and everything is set out with illustrations and arranged so seductively that to turn the leaves breeds a longing to go fishing. The Conroy catalogue is excellently arranged and is a very complete and handsome specimen of its class.

Length and Weight of Bass.

MR. J. C. CLAGETT, of Frederick, Md., on Sept. 20, 1884, caught a small-mouthed black bass at Point of Rocks, in the Potomac River, which measured 23⅜in. in length, 14⅜in. around behind the gills, 16¾in. in greatest girth, and weighed 6lbs. 10oz.

HOW TO TIE SALMON FLIES.*

THIS is one of the most beautiful books which it has been our pleasure to review—in quality of paper, beauty of typography and illustration and in its orderly arrangement. Capt. Hale herein relates "the experiences and ideas of an amateur fly-maker and fisherman; the desire of the writer being to describe the details of the art of salmon fly-making in such homely language as would convey the several processes clearly to the comprehension of all beginners who care to approach it." All the essentials to the fly-maker's art are clearly set forth. The seven principal chapters of the book relate (1) to hooks, (2) to materials, implements, etc., (5) on dying furs and feathers, (4) gut loops, etc., tags and tails, (5) butts, ribbing, bodies and hackles, (6) hackles, jointed bodies and grubs, (7) wings; and in the appendix are given full directions for the dressings of forty flies. The text is thoroughly illustrated by seventy figures, drawn from photographs. For these photographs Capt. Hale acknowledges his indebtness to Mr. C. O'Meara and to Mr. R. B. Marston, of the *Fishing Gazette*, for assistance and useful suggestions.

However amateur fly-tyers in America may differ from Capt. Hale in little details as to choice of hooks and the various odds and ends belonging to the fly-tyer's outfit, they will richly enjoy the reading of his book and place it among the classics in their libraries.

*"How to Tie Salmon Flies," A treatise on the methods of tying the various kinds of salmon flies, with illustrated directions and containing the dressings of forty flies. By Capt. Hale, East Lancashire Regiment, London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co., Limited. 1892.

"THE PRACTICAL ANGLER."

THE above is the title of the latest publication in book form from the pen of Kit Clarke, the author of that fascinating little volume "Where the Trout Hide," that holds so warm a place in the affections of the disciples of rod and line. "Where the Trout Hide" is eminently a book for fishermen, written by a fisherman. Not a guide book or a manual for the novice in the art, but the experienced angler's companion and friend, destined to occupy a place in his pocket or gripsack when starting out a-fishing, alongside those other trifling packages, necessary adjuncts of a fishing excursion, one containing glossy sheets of variously spotted cardboard, the other—if report speaks truly—filled to the bung with a liquid destroyer of microbes, warranted to have come from old Kentucky, the south of France or the Highlands of Scotland, and destined to be mingled with the water drawn from the lakes and streams, "where the trout hide." What roars of laughter have followed the readings on the cars or by the camp fire of some of Kit's drolleries, and what a delightful *raconteur* sits by the side of the solitary camper by a far northern lake, who reads and feels the excited blood coursing through his veins as he fancies he sees our author's struggles on Lake Edward with 13lbs. of *fontinalis* almost evenly distributed between his three fly-hooks, or keeps the tally and holds the "kitty" during that exciting game of fish poker at Lake Hopateong.

How much, too, of the genuine experience of every angler is recorded in this booklet. In "The Practical Angler" there is no romancing. As the author relates in his preface, the book is written for the benefit of the man whose angling education, to his great misfortune, has been neglected, and who desires to acquire a knowledge of the most delightful health-bringing and harmless recreation in existence. Technical phrases and rhetorical pyrotechnics are studiously avoided, as they are of no use, as Mr. Clarke well says, in the practical pursuit of catching fish. "The Practical Angler," as all old fishermen who look into its pages will readily concede, well fulfils its mission of teaching—so far as precept can teach—how, where and when to catch fish, giving a description in the author's well-known and infatuating style, of American game fish caught with hook and line, methods of capture, their habits and haunts, and all requisite information whereby the novice can acquire the art, and enjoy the delightful recreation of going a-fishing. One of the most valuable features of the book is the chapter containing "one hundred hints to anglers," for many of which Mr. Clarke will undoubtedly receive the thanks of many a veteran in the piscatorial art. The illustrations of the various American and Canadian game fish are excellent, and worthy a place in any authentic text-book of natural history.

Canadian anglers, and Americans accustomed to whip Canadian streams and lakes, have been placed under deep obligations to Mr. Clarke for having assisted in the great work of popularizing and making known the principal resorts of successful fishermen in the Lake St. John region of Quebec. In the work before us he has added to these obligations by a readable chapter upon the ouananiche or fresh water salmon of Lake St. John. Landlocked salmon these fish are not, for they descend the Saguenay to the sea, and have been captured at or near Tadousac. Mr. Clarke is not the first author of repute who writes the name of this illustrious game fish "winninish," and the spelling undoubtedly aids the pronunciation. But this is the only good reason that I can find for substituting for a pretty, melodious Indian name with a meaning, an English form of the word that has neither derivation, meaning nor character. *Ichc* is an Indian diminutive when used as an affix *ouanan* in the Montagnais dialect signifies salmon; so that "ouananiche" is "little salmon." The chapter on this remarkable fish in "The Practical Angler" is a valuable contribution to the literature of the subject; the description of the species and of the angling for ouananiche is such as only an angler who has handled the fish and enjoyed the sport of fighting it could possibly write, while the time and place for taking it in springtime in rivers tributary to Lake St. John, are correctly defined. It may be added, however, that the ouananiche is to be freely taken in the same rivers in the late summer months after it has left the Grande Discharge.

The presentation copies of his exquisite book received by a few of Mr. Clarke's privileged friends, have looped up upon their satin covers, with the charming originality that characterizes him, one of the favorite flies of the talented artist-angler-author.

QUEBEC, May 7. E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

"THE HUMAN SYSTEM is like a bow, which, in order to preserve the tension must be relaxed occasionally, and which becomes a worthless thing when its elasticity is no longer apparent."

Moral: Take a day off and go fishing via the Erie R. R.—*Adv.*

NEAR-BY FISHING AND SHOOTING.—A few vacancies exist in a club owning 7 miles of excellent trout streams and 1,500 acres of good quail, ruffed grouse and woodcock grounds within 30 miles of New York. Address P. O. Box 25, New York city.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

THE twenty-first meeting of this organization was held at the Holland House, New York, May 25-26, and brought together one of the largest and most influential bodies of men that has up to the present assembled to discuss fish and fisheries. In the absence of the President, Dr. J. A. Henshall, who was detained in Washington by sickness, the Vice-President, Dr. Joel C. Parker, of Michigan, presided. At roll call thirty-six members responded to their names.

Letters were read from Dr. Henshall and A. N. Cheney, both of whom were unavoidably absent. C. J. Bottemanne, of Holland, would have attended the meetings but could not leave his duties. Raveret-Wattel, secretary of the Société National d'Acclimation, France, sent greetings and regrets. Fish Commissioner Jno. W. Titcomb, of Vermont, could not be present because of work for the State, but his colleague, Mr. Warren, represented the commission.

The non-resident members of the Fisheries Society were invited by the New York Society for the Protection of Game to dine with them at the Holland House on Wednesday, May 26. The South Side Sportsmen's Club invited the members to visit their preserves at Oakdale, Long Island, and partake of a collation; a special train was provided for the excursion.

The proposals for membership included forty-five names for active membership and two as corresponding members, the latter being Mr. Thos. Andrews, of England, and Dr. Desio Vinciguerra, of Rome.

The report of the treasurer, Mr. H. C. Ford, showed a comfortable balance to the credit of the Society. The corresponding secretary, Mr. Doyle, stated that the numerous circulars sent out to increase the membership had brought scant returns, and more was done by personal efforts on the part of Mr. Cheney, Mr. Amsden and other members.

The committee on nomination of officers for the next year are W. L. May, H. H. Carey and W. A. Butler, Jr.

The next order of business was reading of papers.

J. E. Gunckel, of Toledo, O., read a very interesting article on "Fish and Fishing in Ohio," and was followed by Prof. J. D. Quackenbos, who read a paper by Mr. A. N. Cheney, of Glens Falls, N. Y., on "The Food of Fishes," also a paper by Wm. P. Seal on the "Present Status of Trout Culture." The reading of this paper was not concluded when the FOREST AND STREAM went to press.

Those present were: F. J. Amsden, John Gay, H. C. Ford, C. C. Warren, H. H. Carey, L. Streuber, W. A. Butler, Jr., Hoyt Post, H. Whitaker, Dr. J. C. Parker, W. H. Bowman, Fred Mather, E. P. Doyle, W. L. May, G. B. Goode, J. F. Ellis, F. N. Clark, J. E. Gunckel, Henry Burden, Dr. E. Bradley, J. D. Quackenbos, W. H. Rogers, C. B. Reynolds, W. F. Page, L. D. Huntington, T. H. Bean, Jas. Benkard, A. S. Bickmore, W. L. Gilbert, D. Morell, C. F. Orris, Dr. F. J. Ferrall, T. W. B. Hughes, J. W. Hoxie, Dr. W. H. Hudson, Judge Asa French, W. L. Powell.

FISHERIES OF THE PACIFIC STATES.

FROM Census Bulletin No. 167, dated March 4, 1892, and prepared by Mr. Charles F. Pidgin and Dr. Hugh M. Smith, we learn that in 1890 the fisheries of the Pacific States, U. S., gave employment to 13,850 persons, $6,498,239 were invested in the industry, and products to the value of $6,387,803 were obtained. According to the tables, the fisheries of California are more important than those of either Oregon or Washington. The canning of salmon is still the most important branch of the fisheries.

In the three States there were 63 canneries, and the quantity of fresh salmon put up is given as 41,632,223lbs., for which the fishermen received $1,733,227. The total output of 622,037 cases was worth, at the ruling market prices, $3,703,838.

The fisheries of this region, as a whole, show a decided advance over 1880. Increase in capital invested, 182 per cent.; value of products, 50 per cent. There has been a decline in a few special branches of the fisheries. Among the causes of the increase are mentioned: "The rapid growth of the country, the natural abundance of fish in the rivers and adjacent to the shores, and the decreased supply of mackerel, whales, etc., on the Atlantic coast. Especially worthy of notice is the great increase in the whale fleet of this coast and the maintenance of the extensive salmon fisheries in the face of the enormous yearly drain on the species."

In the general remarks Messrs. Pidgin and Smith call attention to the fact that the natural conditions of our Pacific coast are unusually favorable to the development of fisheries of great importance, which are as compared with those of our northeast coast in their infancy. The off-shore vessel fisheries for miscellaneous food fish are yet to be developed. San Francisco vessels monopolize the whole fishery, and this port has become the greatest rendezvous for whalers in the world. "The river fishery for salmon on this coast is the most extensive in the world, and the business of canning salmon, which is dependent on the fishery, is of great magnitude." The shore line of California is given as 1,910 miles: that of Oregon as 1,170, and of Washington 1,345.

The yield of shrimp has doubled in value; the oyster industry returns products worth half a million of dollars.

Tables showing amount of capital invested, vessels, boats, nets, fish wheels, seines, and other apparatus used, number of fishermen and shoresmen employed, canning of salmon, etc., are given. The values of the different fisheries were as follows:

Fish	$2,865,349.00
Mammals and their products	2,523,281.00
Mollusks, crustaceans and reptiles	986,733.00
Secondary products	12,440.00

The average value of the fish proper is 4¼ cents per pound; that is the gross price received by the fishermen. Salmon constituted 72.41 per cent. of the entire quantity of fish taken, and 72.69 per cent. of the value. No other single species shown exceeds 5.33 per cent. of the catch, or 3.14 per cent. of the value.

In the mammal fisheries the fur seal ranks first, being 63.66 per cent. of the total value of all skins, bone, ivory and oil taken, or nearly three times the value of the whale fishery, which is next in importance. Sea otters ranks third, and yield 8.76 per cent. of the value. Among the shellfish oysters rank first, while the yield is but 9.32 per cent. of the shellfish fishery, the value is 61.01 per cent. of the total. Shrimp, prawn, abalones and clams are the other objects of these fisheries.

A table giving a summary of the fresh fish trade of San Francisco in 1888 and 1889 is very interesting. For instance, the average price of Spanish mackerel is given as $1.50 per pound, pompano $1, striped bass $1, eels 30 cents per pound, while brook trout are 30 cents, lake trout 25 cents and anchovies 5 cents per pound. Notwithstanding the fact that fresh-water perch are 12½ cents, salmon are a fraction less than 7 cents. To an Eastern man's eye it looks as if the subjects and prices were mixed, but we are assured by Dr. Smith that these figures are practically correct.

The average price of oysters is given at $2.90 per bushel, hard-shell clams $3 per sack, crawfish 7½ cents per pound, shrimp 8 cents per pound, prawn 20 cents, terrapins $3 per dozen, frogs $3 per dozen and turtles 5 cents per pound.

Although of small size, but 25 royal octavo pages, this bulletin is full of interesting statistics and of great value to those seeking for information about the west coast fisheries.

Netters Taken In.

COMPLAINTS concerning unlawful fishing in Vreeland's Pond, in Passaic, have been numerous of late. It lies without easy reach of the sportsmen of that city, but the recently imported Hungarians seem to have arrived at the conclusion that they can do as they like with the pond and the fish in it. The recent conviction of Domus Barkalow, who has been frequently suspected of having netted the lake, did not seem to have the deterrent effect expected and nets have been used there since. A number of the Hungarians were in the habit of going after dark and netting all they could get hold of. Fish Warden Shriner made it his business to watch the place last night. Shortly after dark two Hungarians put in an appearance and proceeded to use a large dip net. The net was about ten feet square and was placed in the water; after leaving it there a few minutes the Hungarians raised it. At this juncture of affairs the Warden put in an appearance, confiscated the net and arrested the violators of the law. They offered no resistance and were at once taken before Justice of the Peace Hamilton M. Ross, where they pleaded guilty. They had the same attenuated excuse to offer, "Ignorance of the law and poverty." One of them ingenuously supplemented this excuse by saying that he had been told that there was no danger of being caught if they did the netting after dark. The Justice imposed the statutory fine of $20 and costs in each case. The Hungarians declared they had no money, that they had been trying to save up enough to buy shoes, etc. The Justice proceeded to make out a commitment, when one of the two weakened and sent out and got the necessary cash. The other held on a little longer and then also weakened and paid up. The Warden hopes that this will break up the unlawful practice. The names of the convicted were Stephen Petrie and William Morrisse.—*Paterson, (N. J.) Daily Press May 18.*

Trout Poisoned by Mill Refuse.

FISH COMMISSIONER RAMON E. WILSON says that the poisonous liquids used in the paper mills along Paper Mill Creek and which are emptied into the creek have poisoned the trout. The Commissioners are, however, "powerless," they say. Who ever knew them to be otherwise? They are in the attitude of the Railroad Commissioners. They request that somebody will do the necessary watching or investigating and make a complaint. Perhaps this is not a remarkable similarity, seeing that the Fish Commission is a sub-department of the Southern Pacific. The company has one of its attorneys on the board. It always takes care to have a tailor or two or an attorney or two on all these commissions, boards, etc. Sometimes they can't help much, but often they are very useful.—*Report, San Francisco, April 26.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 31 to Sept. 3.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Blue Grass Kennel Club, at Lexington, Ky. Roger Williams, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kennel Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Dr. O. S. Bamber, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Sec'y.

Sept. 20 to 23.—Western Michigan Kennel Club, at Grand Rapids, Mich. H. Dale Adams, Galesburg, Mich., Superintendent.

Sept. 27 to 30.—Dog Show at Ottawa, Can. Alfred Geddes, Sec'y.

Oct. 25 to 28.—Omaha Kennel Club, at Omaha, Neb. E. L. Marston, Sec'y.

Nov. 23 to 25.—American Pet Dog Club, at Madison Square Garden, New York. Marion E. Bannister, Cranford, N. J., Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 6.—Manitoba Field Trials, at Morris, Man. A. Holloway, Winnipeg, Man., Sec'y.

Nov. 7.—International Field Trials Club, third annual trials, at Chatham, Ont. Amateur Stake, Nov. 7. Open Stakes, Nov. 8. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.

Nov. 7.—United States Field Trials, at Elizabethtown, Ky. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 8.—New England Field Trials, at Assonet, Mass. Geo. E. Stickney, Newburyport, Mass., Sec'y.

Nov. 14.—Fourth Annual Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Princeton, Mass. J. H. Baird, Sec'y.

Nov. 15.—American Field Trials, at Columbus, Ind. W. J. Beck, Sec'y.

Nov. 21.—Eastern Field Trial Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

Nov. 28.—Philadelphia Kennel Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. F. G. Taylor, Sec'y.

Dec. 5.—Central Field Trials, at Lexington, N. C. Col. Odell, Sec'y.

THE MERCER CASE AND THE C. K. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A case can only be prejudged when new facts may be forthcoming later which might alter the decision if taken into account. All the facts have long been before the public, and the Ottawa committee had already acted upon them before my letter appeared. The facts are these: Mr. Mercer, a member of the Ottawa committee, knowing the rules of bench shows well, entered another man's dog without his knowledge or consent, by which he obtained a money prize and retained the same until obliged to return it by the command of the Ottawa bench show committee. If this is not fraud, what is it?

There has been a great deal of sophistication about this case, and it is about time things were called by their right names. Apologies are excellent in their place, but they do not alter the nature of this transaction.

Had the C. K. C. uttered any uncertain sound in this case they would simply have been encouraging others to indulge in similar sharp practices. Strong letters on this subject were addressed to me, and the purpose of my letter in the *Canadian Kennel Gazette* was to strengthen that public opinion on which the respectability of our Canadian kennel world depends, and I shall not hesitate to speak my mind on any similar occasion. MOUNT ROYAL.

[The above does not alter our opinion as given in "Dog Chat" last week.]

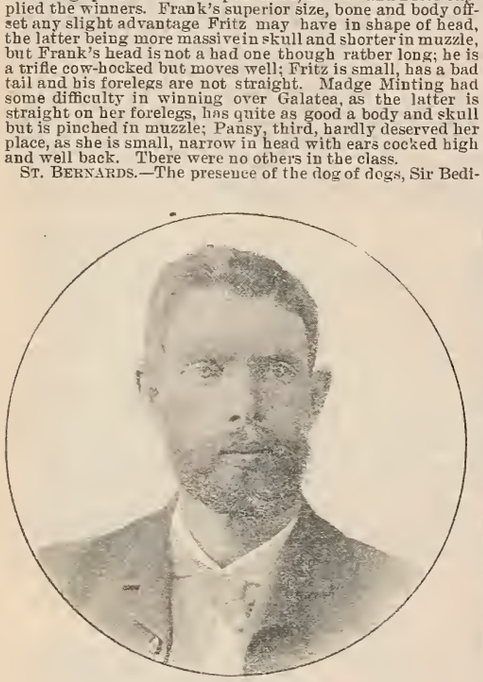
LEWISTON DOG SHOW.

THE members of the Androscoggin Kennel Club should have no reason to feel anything but highly elated at the success of their first venture in giving such a nice little show as that held May 17 to 19. The class of dogs was considerably higher than one would expect to meet, considering the limited prize list, and this season of the year when the regular handlers' teams are scattered to their respective homes. The dogs entered numbered 142, and therefore, when once started, it did not take the judge, Mr. James Mortimer, very long to place the ribbons in the respective classes.

As other matters pertaining to the show will be treated elsewhere, I will at once turn to a description of the dogs present. A complete prize list was issued last week in FOREST AND STREAM, ahead of any other kennel paper.

MASTIFFS.—There were no challenge classes, and of the three dogs present in the open class, Frank and Fritz supplied the winners. Frank's superior size, bone and body offset any slight advantage Fritz may have in shape of head, the latter being more massive in skull and shorter in muzzle, but Frank's head is not a bad one though rather long; he is a trifle cow-hocked but moves well; Fritz is small, has a bad tail and his forelegs are not straight. Madge Minting had some difficulty in winning over Galatea, as the latter is straight on her forelegs, has quite as good a body and skull but is pinched in muzzle; Pansy, third, hardly deserved her place, as she is small, narrow in head with ears cocked high and well back. There were no others in the class.

ST. BERNARDS.—The presence of the dog of dogs, Sir Bedivere, gave additional interest to this breed, though to the majority of the unsophisticated visitors to the show he did not command that attention that is usually accorded him when shown at the larger shows. It would not be possible for Sir Bedivere to have, barring his coat, looked in better health; his actions were quite kittenish and he romped around in a very different fashion than when he was shown at New York in the early spring. Al Cooper, his keeper, deserves great credit for the way he has him. This dog is now being kept on common sense methods, dosing and drugs have been abandoned and plenty of good walking exercise and solid food substituted. He was alone in the challenge class. In open dogs, Mr. Sears showed his wisdom in running up to handle his young dog Wyoming Hesper himself, as he met no mean competitor in Mr. Miles's Rudolph. Hesper has a capital head that with time will about follow that of his illustrious sire in general formation; he loses, however, in forelegs both in bone and straightness to the second winner, who also is much better behind, Hesper being rather straight in hocks; both dogs are light in body, but as Hesper is only a year old and the other three, it is hardly fair to criticise the former severely yet. Prince V., third, lacked shadings and was not a correct shade of orange; his disgruntled owner was wrongly allowed to take him out of the show as soon as the ribbons were given out. The well-known Lady Adelaide was the only entry in bitches; she looked very well, albeit a trifle too fat. Two nice looking pups, Roswall and Tahatha, with no particular merit, were shown in the puppy class and placed as named. Sir Bedivere, of course, won the special for best of the breed.



J. E. LAWRENCE.
President Androscoggin Kennel Club.

BLOODHOUNDS.—Quite an unexpected show of these dogs with the well-known Jack the Ripper upholding the challenge division. His kennel companion, Belhus, the only entry in open dogs, will, however, soon divide the honors with him, as he shows much more quality, though his ears are not carried so well. In bitches, Delphin, also from Mr. Glazier's kennel, had everything her own way. An abbreviated tail mars her appearance; she is also too sharp in muzzle and needs more swell of ribs, but leather and legs are well formed.

DEERHOUNDS.—Only one entry, Tasso, that is too short in head, not enough bone and rib, is long cast and looks more like a bitch than a dog; is also soft in coat.

GREYHOUNDS.—These graceful dogs made a brave showing. Mr. Pope's crack dogs were entered too late for competition but were nevertheless present and made quite a pretty group under Stewart's care. In dogs Pious Pembroke was an easy winner from back of the head. Mack, second, a local dog, is thick in skull, would do with more rib, is long in couplings and falls away too sharp in quarters. Ruby, third, is better in body than the second but loses in head and is a much plainer specimen; both had fairly good running gear. Lady Clare, who seemed in whelp, won nicely from Marguerite, vhc. at Boston this year, the latter is well ribbed, stands on nice legs, good quarters, but has a wretched tail and is heavy in shoulders and short in muzzle. Lady Laville, from the same kennel, is light in loin and bone and needs more rib.

POINTERS.—This breed was very well represented, considering the size of the show. In challenge dogs Lad of Kent, in Tempest's absence, had no competition, and this capital pointer was looking in elegant shape. In heavy open dogs the Boston winner, Duke of Dexter, which is owned in Dexter, Me., won well from Devon Ranger, who was in much better condition than when shown during the circuit; he still looks leggy and wants more back rib; still he has many good points about him. Don Graphic, third, stands on good legs, but is heavy in shoulders, short in neck, needs more rib and also loses to the others in head. Bracket's Lad, entered in this class, was transferred to the lightweights, where he won. In heavy-weight bitches Jarvis's Lass of Kent was unopposed, but was nevertheless quite prepared for the keenest competition. As stated before, Bracket's Lad won without competition in the light-weight dogs, Dictator being absent. Bloom of Kent was picked for the winner in the bitch class; she is not filled out yet, needs more rib, is narrow in front and her head is plain and rather short. Donyo, second, has a Bang Bang head, nice body, but coarse shoulders. Bonita, third, is too prominent in eye, fair skull, but is pinched in muzzle, is light in bone and was shown too fat. Mollie, vhc., has a well formed head, spoiled by lack of sufficient stop, is full in eye, but stands on good running gear. Lad of Kent won the special for best in show.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—There was no lack of entries in this breed, but the quality was far from commendable. In open dogs the judge withheld first and second and gave third to San Pablo, who, if he had a little more stop, would have a nice head; fair front, light bone and body; but, being only 12 months old, needs time to fill out, and in a show like this might have had a place higher up. Robert Gladstone deserved some commendation for his good body, the others were rightly passed over. In bitches, the Boston winner Blue Nell, was head and shoulders over the others, the nearest of which could only get vhc., this was Topsy F, whose ears do not hang close enough, is too short and thick in head, a little wide and heavy in front and body not deep enough, his well formed neck is in striking contrast to his other mediocre points. Cleo, bc., the secretary's dog, is too fat, stands on fairly good legs, is heavy and coarse in head and shoulders, and hocks are too close together, Saddie C. is houndy headed and "bull necked." In puppies, San Pablo took first, this time over High Low Game, who is big and coarse. Blue Nell of course won the special.

IRISH SETTERS.—With the Oak Grove Kennels out in force, led by Joe Lewis, the quality in this breed was about as representative as can be shown. All the winners were described so often during the past season that it is needless to more than draw attention to their placing. Duke Elcho and Seminole furnished the challenge dog winners, and Norna and Edna H. occupied their accustomed positions in the corresponding bitch class; they all looked well. In open dogs a very promising youngster, Kildare Glenmore, a son of Elcho, Jr., out of Ruby Glenmore, won well over Kildare Elcho, a brother of the above dog from the previous litter; Glenmore has a capital head, typical and strong, good neck and shoulders, body needs time, pasterns could be stronger, but color and coat good, in fact a dog, if he goes on well will take some beating; Kildare Elcho loses considerably in head, but is at present better furnished in body, and a little better on his legs and superior in color; Exile, third, was not in good form, showing the effects of his spring travels, and is not so good behind as the others. Onota Bell proved the winner in bitches, she is plain in head, nice body, but feet turn out a bit; Bonnibel, also from the Oak Grove Kennels, has a short English type of head, is better ribbed than Onota and is stronger in loin and of a richer color; Maid of Borstal is a plain bitch, and was spoken of at Boston. Alice Kent, vbc., loses in condition.

GORDON SETTERS.—In challenge bitches Heather Belle upheld the honor of Mr. Blossom's kennel, and his Heather York, in dogs, won easily over Dash L., who has also done some winning at other shows; he loses in head and tan, which is smutty, and is slack in back, heavy in shoulders and short in neck. Flomont, the winning bitch, is known to the veriest tyro in show matters.

SPANIELS.—Rex T., the winner in the field class, is a very moderate specimen, short and thick in head, dachshund front and coat inclined to curl. Dixie, the only entry in the cocker dog class, a curly-coated, oversized cocker, was transferred to the field class. In bitches the pretty little Woodstock Dora made up for the deficiency of quality in the other classes; she was shown in nice shape.

BEAGLES.—No challenge entries. A new one came out in the open dog class, Diamond Forest; his sweet expression, nicely formed head, well shaped body, well carried stern and good legs make one pass over his soft coat and the fact of his being a trifle leggy. Tomboy, second, was the winner at Philadelphia and Washington. The others were over-sized. In bitches the well known Forest Queen won very handily from Lady Flute, whose flat face, wide front and faulty quarters, not to speak of her soft coat, were very much against her. Partbenia, third, is long cast, though nicely ribbed up, has good bone, but her feet turn out, and her head, though well formed, is too long. In the class for under 13in. Butterfly, a little round in skull and with too much stop, has, witbal, a nice expression, good leather, body and legs. Forest Daisy was absent, and so was Clyde in the dog class.

FOXHOUNDS.—This breed was not represented as well as I expected to see it in such a fox-hunting country as Maine and it looked as if the worthy fox-hunters had sent the cripples and kept the workers at home. In open dogs Bouncer has a well-shaped head but is light in loin, shallow-chested, shoulders heavy and not oblique enough, but boasts a capital hound coat. Beecher, second, is one of Dr. Thurber's pack of American type of hound, is slack in back, long-waisted and hocks turn in. Fred is also not so long in back as he should be, and is not straight in forelegs, nor is he equal to the others in head properties. Jack, vhc., has a heavy, coarse head, and is not good enough on his pins; his coat is correct, however. Femur, the second prize winner at New York, won easily from Gipsey, whose heavy shoulders and faulty legs offset any advantage she has over Femur in head. In puppies Femur and Beecher were placed as named. Beecher, when he fills out, will be quite a fine hound.

COLLIES.—These were few in numbers, but the Kilmarnock Kennels showed a couple that can hold their own in more important shows. In open dogs, Renown, well-known, had no difficulty in accounting for Strap, whose thick skull and blunt muzzle could get him no nearer than c. In bitches, that sweet-faced collie Mother Shipton was alone and was looking in tiptop fettle. Lady Martha, in puppies, with her short head, fat body and soft coat, could not expect more than a third.

POODLES.—Black Jack, quite a fair specimen, a little woolly in coat, good head and ears, but a little light in loin, was the recipient of premier honors and the only one in the class.

BULLDOGS.—Carisbrooke was the only one with any pretensions to proper bulldog type, and he is well known but hardly in the front rank. Bessie was the only representative in bitches; she is not deep enough in muzzle, is light in bone, not out enough at shoulders, but nice body.

BULL-TERRIERS.—A familiar face in Comet turned up in the dog class, and though he is too much cut out before the eye has many good points. In the light weight division the prizes were withheld from a motley crew, and the only Boston terrier, with one ear up and the other down, was turned out for being undershot—a comical little parody on the breed he is.

FOX-TERRIERS.—Nearly every one of the entries in these classes are known more or less to fame. In dogs Ebor Spendthrift won his first blue ribbon in this country, beating Warren Tripper in head; the latter has too much stop, and is too full in skull, nice body, bone, and ears nicely carried. In bitches the well known Warren Sparkle, also from the Wilton Kennels, had to succumb to Venus, whose legs and feet could be better, head needs more stop, ears carried too high on head, and was hardly in show shape, having just left some puppies; Sparkle's round skull, weak muzzle, however, put her back; she has a fair front and nice body.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Two fairly good ones turned up in the dog class, the verdict being in favor of the wheaten Sharon Rue, who is better in body, front and bone than Valley Boxer, whose head is a trifle longer than the other's, but his feet and pasterns should be better; he is leggy and not furnished in body as well as the younger dog. In bitches Colleen Rue's smarter head, though faulty in muzzle, too sharp, better bone and more finished appearance served to put her ahead of Salem Witch, who is leggy, light in body, drop ears and not very well carried, good coat; considering the amount of black on Colleen's rump and loin, the decision must have been in doubt, especially as the latter is undershot.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—In challenge class Matchless was unopposed, and so was Prince Raglan in the open dog class. Messrs. Toon & Symonds also furnished the winner in the bitch class with Rosette, who beats her competitor Tiney in nearly every particular, the latter being one of the what might be termed "ordinary street terriers." Skye terrier prizes were withheld from some nondescript Yorkshires, though Pet would do for a silver Yorkshire. The only Yorkshire showing real merit was Venus, an old timer, though Rosa had some pretensions to form and could have had a letter or two; the other prizes were withheld.

PUGS.—The indifferent-looking Curtis added a challenge win to its score, though such dogs are a parody on the present system of challenge wins. In open dogs Mrs. Ballentine showed something very much better in Robin Hood, the winner of several prizes this spring. Smut, second, is large but has good wrinkle, skull flat and muzzle too long; is too wide in front, has a fair curl and, what we seldom see, correct black toenails. In bitches Fanny was unopposed; ears faulty, muzzle too sharp, bad loin and quarters and tail does not curl well.

In miscellaneous class the "Pom." Sheffield Lad won easily over a big black dog, yclept a Newfoundland in Lewiston.

T. R. CATLAND.
Secretary Androscoggin Kennel Club.

Boston Model in the light-weight division took first from a large Maltese terrier with a fairly good coat. Scotch Hot, the Scotch terrier, brought up the rear of the classes; though badly named for a prohibition State, he is nevertheless a capital terrier.

H. W. L.

FIELD TRIALS AND FIELD TRIAL JUDGES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of May 12 "Tarquin" calls attention to an article by "A. Scrub," published in the *American Field*, March 26, on "The Methods of Conducting Field Trials." It appears that after having digested the article in question, "Tarquin" has condensed his inferences and presents the same to your readers in the form of seven distinct charges, which (with one exception), if true, would be sufficient evidence to debar any one from the society of honest men engaged in any undertaking, whether relating to the dog or hog. With one exception, the charges are purely imaginary and well calculated to create a false impression as to the spirit actuating the writer, if allowed to pass by unrefuted. It is hoped the reader will comply with "Tarquin's" request by reading "A. Scrub's" article. By so doing the line of argument adopted by "Tarquin" can readily be accounted for by an apparent desire on his part to evade the question at issue and substitute positive charges of a criminal character, without foundation, and which are hereby denounced as being utterly erroneous.

A perusal of "A. Scrub's" article will convince the most earnest supporter of the "spotting" system that the objective point attacked is the system itself, and that not one syllable can be construed into heinous charges against members of clubs or field trial judges, with whom, without exception, the writer is upon the most amicable terms.

The seven charges referred to are quoted as follows: "First—The fraudulency of the 'spotting system.' Second—Its real object the placing of certain dogs. Third—That judges and clubs are alike corrupt. Fourth—There is no actual competition. Fifth—No efforts are made to equalize chances. Sixth—Errors in placing dogs are not errors in fact. Seventh—Field trials are nuisances and should be abated."

The foregoing charges comprise the subject of "Tarquin's" article and, with exception of the fourth, are pure inventions from which he is enabled to write two columns of matter, ostensibly in defense of field trial judges and club members against the scurrilous (?) attacks of "A. Scrub," but in reality he is merely knocking down cob houses of his own construction. Attention is called to the fact that "Tarquin" failed to quote a single paragraph, or even a word of the article which he denounces; a discourteous procedure denoting total ignorance of, or wilful disregard for, established usages commonly observed by literary dabblers. Until evidence is offered more convincing than inferences of his own drawing, a verdict is somewhat premature. "Tarquin" is assuming too much by arraigning "A. Scrub" before a sportsman's tribunal on erroneous charges, installing himself judge, jury and witness (a living illustration of a Trinity) and then rendering a verdict "the first clatter out of the box."

A review of the facts here presented strongly reminds one of the renowned "Don Quixote" and his terrible battle with the windmill.

In regard to the fourth charge, "there is no actual competition," "Tarquin's" attention is directed to the rules of the several clubs from which is quoted the following: "In issuing the revised rules in conformity with the spotting system, the club has these principles which it wishes to bring forward: First, that each and every trial is simply a trial in the true sense of the word and not a competition, etc."

Now if there really is a competition at trials conducted under the "spotting system," it is in violation of the rules; furthermore judges are instructed to try each dog separately if they so elect, which strengthens the belief that public trials are exhibitions, instead of competitions as many suppose.

In this connection I beg to compliment "Tarquin" upon

the graphic style in which his field trial experience was depicted. Such reminiscences are always pleasant and afford a subject upon which one can dilate *ad gustum*. His attendance at the Southern trials enabled him to form an intelligent opinion of the manner in which affairs were conducted at those trials; but it is very bad form to cite instances occurring at the Southern field trials in support of the "spotting system," or as an argument to disprove "A. Scrub's" assertions, when sportsmen, at all interested in such matters, know that the "spotting system" was not used in rendering decisions at the Southern field trials. As to the gentlemen he met there, or that can be found in attendance at any meeting of like character, their honesty or capabilities are not under discussion, and never have been so far as the writer is concerned.

The very worst feature about the "spotting system" is the prevalent disposition on the part of its supporters to hold aloft the character of club members and judges to shield the system from adverse criticism; in fact anything said not in full accord with the "spotting system" is generally construed into a direct insult to gentlemen who kindly act as judges under the system. When it is well known that judges are compelled to discharge an important duty, with no guide but their personal opinion, and that opinions are as liable to differ among judges as among any other class of individuals, it is remarkable that those so deeply interested in "the advancement of the bird dog" have not agreed upon a universal standard of field excellence to insure uniformity and equity in rendering decisions. Without an accepted standard of excellence it is nonsensical to expect unity of action in any undertaking resembling a competitive test of merit.

No, Mr. "Tarquin," it is not a question of honesty or capability; and the general morality of mankind is altogether foreign to the subject under discussion. "A. Scrub" advocates explicit rules, unmistakable definitions of all technical terms used to express the qualities of a "high class" dog, and a competitive test of those qualities, with no donations whatever; every competitor should win what he gets in actual contest, and if beaten or dropped out, it should be for cause and by an established system of some kind, agreed upon and understood by participants. "Spotting" by a system is somewhat more in accord with the principles which should govern competitors, than to award honors and prizes at discretion in the absence of an established standard.

If one judge, acting at discretion, cannot conscientiously place a dog which runs like a wolf, he should not be abused for enforcing his opinion in rendering decisions. The writer indorses his action. Another judge may possess a warm spot in his bosom for a general rustler and the matter of finding birds for the gun is of minor importance; jumping into and flushing a bevy of birds may be considered as an indication of great dash and energy: chasing about, like an escaped lunatic, may be mistaken for a "desire to find birds," and be accredited as "bird sense," whether the desire is real or artificial. Chasing rabbits is considered as an unpardonable crime by one judge and another may be impressed with an idea that a dog is a "plug," if he fails to make an occasional rabbit "hump himself."

The terms "pointing" and "backing" are variously interpreted. A dog may lie on his belly, or take in the situation by assuming any comfortable position, while in the presence of birds; most any attitude can be designated as pointing, at discretion. Then again, there is an impression which seems to prevail that "pointing" can be represented only by assuming an erect, rigid, stylish and unmistakable attitude, in accordance with "A. Scrub's" definition of the term. As all terms relating to the bird dog are undefined, the definitions depend upon the fancies of the individual acting as judge.

"Tarquin" mentions the names of a number of prominent sportsmen who officiate as judges of dogs, on the bench and in the field, and I venture to say that they entertain different opinions concerning both bench and field qualities; their character, which is unquestioned, to the contrary notwithstanding. It has been the writer's good fortune to have run dogs, in hundreds of heats, under many of the most prominent judges of the country, and also to have enjoyed many days sport afield with them, affording ample opportunity to become qualified to express an opinion concerning their several standards of excellence. With due respect for the gentlemen in every particular, it would be a false assertion to say they are all unified in matters pertaining to the dog. However, the gentlemen referred to are fair-minded, and they, with others, could very readily agree upon a standard so specific that the many unsettled differences which now exist would cease to affect the management of field trials.

The many qualities to be considered in a competition of so much consequence to sportsmen as field trials are should be positively defined, which would at once and forever settle the important question. The matter of training should receive especial attention, without which a dog is utterly worthless for any purpose. We have books and books on the subject of dog training, making it an easy matter to determine the extent of training necessary to properly exhibit field qualities without jeopardizing the chances of a competitor. Many a good, honest dog has been ruined by working him in company with a brainless, untrained brute for a season, and the best dog living will be seriously affected by being placed in such company. It is impossible to exhibit the field qualities of a well-trained dog in company with an unbroken mate, and a few such raw dogs will change the result of a field trial, whether conducted under the "spotting system" or otherwise.

Dogs that are worked by lung power, and must be urged onward by constant blasts of a whistle (to which no attention is paid by them), to the annoyance and confusion of their competing mate, may be of use in advancing the dog; but in accordance with accepted theories of breeding, they should never be elevated to the important position occupied in the canine world by field trial winners. Many dogs show up wonderfully well in so-called natural qualities, until an attempt is made to control them, when their great brilliancy is transformed into contemptible sullenness.

The much mooted question of retrieving at field trials has brought forth various opinions. The importance of the accomplishment in field work is nothing compared with the disposition necessary in a perfect retriever. A disposition that is not controllable is a feature that should be avoided in breeding; and a brainless, timid or sulky dog that cannot be taught retrieving without detriment to other qualities, is not calculated for breeding purposes, and should not be foisted on to the public as such; the same unlearable trait is as liable to be exhibited upon any occasion when crossed, checked in unsteadiness, etc., as in retrieving. In closing, I beg to inform "Tarquin" that, regardless of success or failure at public field trials in the past or future, the importance of specific and uniform rules and the adoption of a universal standard of field excellence will at all times be advocated by A. SCRUB.

The question as to whether Princes Florence is a breeder has been satisfactorily proved, though the result has not, we regret to say, been very encouraging to Mr. Reick. Princess Florence whelped three more than ordinarily large pups last Thursday to his dog Refuge II. One pup died in whelping and the other soon after, the remaining one is still alive. The bitch has plenty of milk, is in the best of health, and is as lively as a cricket. Naturally her owner feels disappointed, as the pups were beautifully marked, and pups out of the queen of St. Bernards are worth something these days. Princess is still young yet and may have many more litters, with which her owner will, we hope, be more successful.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, May 21.—The breeding of setters and pointers with a view to their improvement in form and working powers engages the attention and best efforts of a large number of sportsmen in this country, and it is a fact, judging from their writings and methods of breeding, that their theories are practically the same. The most important consideration appears to be to have the greatest number of winning ancestors in the pedigrees, the only consideration being that the ancestors are winners, the full value thereof being acquired in a catchy pedigree which will suit the market promptly, breeders knowing from long experience that such pedigrees sell their stock quickly and well.

Many breeders point with pride to the fact that the pedigree of some dog or dogs traces back to the same dog or dam through perhaps a half dozen different lines of blood in the ancestors. They do not specify wherein such breeding has any advantages; but it sounds nice to report the name of some famous winner a number of times in a pedigree, his good qualities inferentially being distributed throughout the ancestry and fixed wherever his blood occurs. This naturally results in the selection of dogs for breeding purposes which are winners and whose parents were winners, the only consideration being that they were winners, the purpose being to build up a good selling pedigree, the quality of the produce being of secondary consideration.

That most men who imitate this method truly believe in its soundness, there is no doubt. Everything in the doggy world tends to prove the correctness of it, under the established order of things. At every turn one meets with evidence of the firm establishment of the popular ideas of breeding. The names of a few dogs constantly recur in pedigrees, and if there be a strange name in them, though the dog possessing it may be of the same race and the purest blood, such would be called "outcross" by men who pose as authorities. There is more humbug about the pedigree theories of breeding, as practiced in this country, than in all other doggy matters combined.

A dog, simply because he or she is a winner (and that is all which is usually considered), may not be all desirable as a sire or dam. He or she may be deficient in intelligence, or hard-headed, or lacking in endurance, or rattle-headed, or highly nervous, etc. How many breeders know anything whatever of the winners they breed to, aside from the one fact that they have made winnings? Many times owners send their bitches a thousand miles, perhaps, to be warded by dogs they never saw, their data being a pedigree table and the dog's record. They cannot possibly know anything of the dog's temper, intelligence, energy, disposition, manner of work, endurance, physical formation, etc., all necessary to know if one breeds dogs intelligently.

That inbreeding has injured the setters of this country I firmly believe, and this with all deference to the eminent authorities who differ from me. The injury is shown in many cases both physically and mentally, mostly the latter. This is shown by the large number of dogs which are highly nervous, or rattle-headed, ones which work with no plan or judgment, although they may keep very busy in their aimless fashion. Such dogs are difficult to train and never improve beyond a certain point, as they are not intelligent enough to manage their work. They have no plans of their own and have to be directed constantly.

It may be said in reply that the dogs at field trials show good capabilities and are intelligent. Such dogs, it should be remembered, are the picked lot of all the dogs bred, and many of these are not intelligent. The exhibition of what is called bird sense is becoming rarer every year. The cool judgment, the skillful management in being in the right place and working all details to the advantage of the gun, the knowledge and memory shown in working out the grounds intelligently in searching for birds are not seen in the dogs of to-day as in those of ten years ago.

Inbreeding no doubt, up to a certain point, will establish more uniformity of type, although it can be carried to extremes, resulting in weediness or weak constitutions. It does not follow, however, that all cases of inbreeding will produce uniformity of type. Because certain lines of blood result in such uniformity, it does not follow that some other lines will do so. On the other hand, some families which are not inbred, have great uniformity. It is a notorious fact that the English setters of to-day are a most unsorty lot, varying greatly in form, size, color and coats. This is apparent at any bench show.

There is another feature about breeding which is misleading and tends to obstruct the best development of the breed. This is making an invidious distinction between the inbred dogs of fashionable pedigrees and all others. The distinction is made between "hot blood" and "cold blood," and "blue blood" and "native" or otherwise, which is simply nonsensical. The Llewellin, which is the favorite strain in this country, is simply a family of English setters, the origin of which was not as good as that of many families then in existence. The blood of Duke and Rhœbe, both short in pedigree, was crossed on Laverack blood, and Laverack's test of a dog's merits was in actual work, that being what he considered the most important data in breeding. Laverack's pedigrees are open to a great deal of suspicion, and if they are correct, they are certainly most marvelous. At all events, they have been the subject of much controversy and contain inconsistencies which have never been explained. This is not brought forward to cast any reflection on the merit of the dogs, for Laverack's system of breeding or no system produced good dogs. It is mentioned to show that the jargon about hot and cold blood, etc, is absurd. As applied to horses, such terms have a meaning, but dog breeding, particularly in this country, is a thing of yesterday compared to horse breeding.

These remarks are not to be understood as implying that there are no good well bred dogs. There are such. The motive is to call attention to the prevailing bad theories of breeding.

* * *

The proof reader is the one who, according to time-honored usage, is blamed for any errors which appear in print. Sometimes, however, he is not to blame, and he then justly resents any charge of error. Some writers have atrociously bad hand writing, to which class I belong. These sad thoughts came up as I read in "Points and Flushes" last week the following: "For a concise and farcical," etc. For "farcical" read "forcible." For "cleanness," in the same paragraph, read "clearness." I meant to express my admiration of the article in question, "Field Trials and Field Trial Judges," but the word "farcical" came near spoiling the statement of it.

* * *

The question as to whether dogs are guided in their acts through life by instinct or reason is not settled beyond dispute, although it seems absurd to attribute acts which are the result of knowledge and experience to instinct. This the more so as many accomplishments are the result of experience in every day or of teaching. Acts which are exercised in the present with discrimination and a purpose, showing memory and perception, are not instinctive. As bearing on this point, a description of some of the acts of a Skye terrier owned by a friend of mine, who told me the circumstances, will be pertinent. The dog's favorite seat was the sill of the front window, where he had a good view of the street and could watch the ever-changing scenes. On one of the recent rainy days he took his daily seat, but the moisture on the window entirely obstructed his view, depriving him of his expected pleasure. He rubbed the window pane with his ear, afterward licking off the superfluous moisture from the pane, thus accomplishing his purpose to view the sights. When laughed at he cuts eccentric antics and barks violently, presumably protesting against being the subject of levity. He was once caught by the dog catchers, there being some legal requirement overlooked which justified them in his capture. He remembered them ever afterward. On their appearance in his street he would instantly scamper home. If the door was not open he would run on down the first alley and hide until all danger was past.

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At the June meeting of the board of the Western Michigan Kennel Club, running rules will be adopted to govern the field trials which will be held next fall.

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Mr. W. W. Titus is now settled at Coal Grove, Ohio, and will hereafter have charge of the Coal Grove Kennels at that place. B. WATERS.

RETRIEVING AT FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In respect to the now greatly agitated question, "Should retrieving be recognized as a feature of value in a setter's or pointer's work while competing for honors at a field trial?" my reply to your question is, most emphatically it should not. Field trials as I understand them are for the development of the ideal field dog, the high class dog, that we all so much admire and envy, and which to own is a source of great pleasure, as well as the minor (?) consideration of his being a paying piece of property if judiciously handled. It is, as a matter of course, a subject of the greatest importance to the whole sporting fraternity, that the dogs with the highest public honors should be dogs with the most indisputable natural qualities; qualities, too, that are most certainly to be expected to be handed down from sire and dam to their progeny, from the fact that the dogs that are credited with such rare capabilities will be much sought after in the stud and will be the direct means of improving, or the reverse, the next immediate generations of field dogs. It will, therefore, at once be apparent to all careful and progressive sportsmen how much harm or how much good may arise from even one poor decision of a judge at a public field trial.

I hardly think that the greatest upholder of retrieving will claim for it to be a natural quality, outside from the fact that it is impossible at a trial, for many reasons, to give practical retrieving tests, owing to lack of time, scarcity of birds, and the impossibility of making surroundings the same to each and all contestants.

When the fact is ascertained that a dog is a good retriever, nothing of more importance has been discovered than that he has been properly and thoroughly trained by his handler and that the latter understands that portion of his business, as proved in the one instance of the dog he is handling. What should we think of a man that was afraid to breed his bitch to Antonio because his trainer had not considered it essential to his dog's chances of winning to put retrieving on him? Yet we should all expect to get puppies of true speed, style and desirable qualities from this dog, if mated with bitches of correct breeding and individual merit.

Again none of us would breed to a dog that was a good retriever with expectations of getting pups that would be retrievers of more than average merit, from the fact that the sire was above mediocrity in this respect; hence, I for one, see no importance in attaching value to a quality that is wholly an acquired accomplishment. The way that retrieving has been insisted (?) on in public competition is a most ridiculous burlesque on "ordinary shooting," and the sooner such absolute fiascos are eliminated from field trial competitions the better. Many of us can picture the miserable shooting that is done, when a bird that it killed will be certain to fall in a most undesirable place for a good retrieve. Again, the next bird that is pointed will fall on bare ground in plain view of the dog, he is then ordered to fetch, which he does in good form. Does the fact that a dog will pick up a bird that he has seen fall, demonstrate that he is a good retriever? I, for one, think not.

Again, cut out retrieving from the scale of points and it gives an opportunity to an owner to run a good Derby entry in the All-Age Stake. We all know that a pup that can now win a Derby is likely to prove a hard nut to crack in the All-Age Stake. Consequently the entries will be greater, which in turn means that the purses will proportionately increase. Again, is it fair to allow the shallow course that has been adopted for the past two years, for a dog to win that will not retrieve, when the scale of points allows ten out of a possible hundred for this one feature? A great many men fail to realize how it has been possible for a dog to win with such an enormous handicap, high class indeed, though he may have been, and I think rather than let such probabilities occur again it would be fairer for all interested to toe the mark on the same footing, and what it is not possible to test correctly had far better not be tested at all. H. S. BEVAN.

LAMAR, Miss., April 28.

THE BEAGLE STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

You ask my views in regard to raising the standard of the beagle from 15 to 16in. If it would benefit the beagle any by such a change, I would be heartily in favor of raising it. But for what the beagle is intended in our country, where no dog is supposed to (or at least seldom does) run down and catch an old hare or any other kind of game, I cannot, for myself, see why a 15in. dog is not as good as a 16 or 24in. dog. For New England rabbit hunting, with the way we have to hunt them here, I think a 15in. dog is about the right size; not under 14in. Although I have seen and owned some very good dogs, both over 15 and under 14in., and today own as good a show dog as I have got or ever owned, barring height, standing a trifle over 15in., I do not think it advisable to change the standard for the sake of one or two dogs, that I or any one else may own, in order to show them up and make great stock dogs of them.

Breed still larger and in a few years some one else will want a new standard to benefit some other oversized dog, and so on from 15in. up, until the beagle will be about the same as a good-sized foxhound. F. KIMBALL.

BROCKTON, Mass.

[A letter from Mr. Phoebus on this subject will appear next week.]

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—The field spaniel Rideau Rab, one of Bob Obo's get, and a frequent winner on both sides of the line, is another victim of the "poison fiend." He was owned by Mr. C. E. Fenton, of Essex Center.

The bench show committee of the Industrial Exhibition met on Thursday, the following members being present: Messrs. Postlethwaite (chairman), Donovan, Juna, Mitchener, and Stone (superintendent). The American Collie Club will offer a $20 silver medal for best American-bred collie under 2yrs, exhibited by a member of the Collie Club. Also a bronze medal for the best collie in novice class. In addition to these and others, the association will offer $10 cash for the best collie in the show. The Spaniel Club will offer specials, value $20, and probably a cup. It is altogether likely the Pet Dog Club will also support the show and an endeavor will be made to bring the classification up to suit the members. A challenge class of $5 and silver medal for poodles was added to the list. H. B. DONOVAN.

DOG CHAT.

THE little show held by the Androscoggin Kennel Club proves conclusively that the interest in dogs in Maine is very much on the increase, and though such gatherings are a novelty the people of Lewiston seemed to take kindly to the one held last week. To the secretary, Mr. Catland, is due most of the credit of both getting up the kennel club and the successful working of the show, as he is both a courteous and hard-working man. Mr. Lawrence and the treasurer were also active workers, both as stewards of the ring and during the show.

After the disastrous fire the first day of the show held by the Androscoggin Poultry Association in 1889, matters looked pretty blue for any future attempts in this direction, but Mr. Catland, not being able to interest the poultry contingent to organize another club or hold a dog show, determined to form a kennel club, which he did last January. As the former show was in the old City Hall, which, as we have remarked, was burnt down in 1889, it was an appropriate idea to hold the first show of the new club during the week that the handsome new City Hall was opened. The show was held just opposite this new building, in the skating rink, which is also dignified by the name of Grand Opera House. The building is excellently adapted for such a display; it is light, airy, and large enough for a show of three or four hundred dogs. The benching was excellently well made, and contrary to the general run of such structures, had quite a comfortable and pleasing effect. The judging was on the stage at one end. The building throughout the show was kept very clean and free from offensive odors. The expense of the show being comparatively small the club should not be losers, as the attendance at night and on the last day, when the new Town Hall was opened, was quite gratifying, so that no doubt next year the club will make a more ambitious effort, and as Lewiston is easily reached a good entry should be forthcoming. Before leaving the subject we cannot pass on without speaking of the kindness and courtesy shown to the visitors by Mr. Catland and the townsmen with whom we were brought into contact, and to Dr. Brackett, the veterinarian, especially we were indebted for many favors such busy men find little time to indulge in. We may also remark that outside of the pointer kennels of Messrs. Roberts and Ledyard there are very few good show dogs owned in the State, and the show just held must have been quite a public educator, as the quality of dogs in some of the classes could compare most favorably with some of our spring shows.

Geo. Jarvis took his team up by boat from New York, and remarking his pallid look we were informed that the return journey would be made by rail as the ship's roll was not the kind of one he was partial to, both "George," Lad of Kent and Warren Tripper having suffered from *mal-de mer*.

Mr. L. C. Whiton's greyhound Spinaway is after all not in whelp, and the long journey and the tremendous fee demanded for Fullerton's services, to say nothing of Mr. Whiton's enterprise in sending his bitch so far, have resulted in bitter disappointment. Mr. Whiton has our sympathy and we trust there will be no difficulty about a return service. It is a risky undertaking anyhow, and in view of the many failures in the past, not at all a profitable investment when one considers the risk. We have some pretty good dogs over here now, and McKinley principles should dominate.

We have received some pretty pictures of the Lansdown Kennels' fox-terriers for which Dr. Darby will accept our thanks. The front view of Desperado is exceedingly life-like.

Mr. "Square Deal" Eberhart informs us, in a letter which lay unopened last week on account of our absence at Lewiston show, that he has purchased the pug Patsy Bolivar, by his Cashier out of Flossy II., that is by champion Bradford Ruby. This dog will be brought out at Lexington show. The Humane Society of Cincinnati will take charge of the stray dogs in that city June 1, and the city has appropriated $2,000 per year for this purpose. A new pound will be built and all dogs that the Society cannot sell or find homes for will be put out of the way in a humane manner. The example of this society should be followed by other cities, and the duty of protecting our streets from the homeless curs that give the whole breed a bad name taken out of the hands of the politicians, as in New York, for instance.

"How is yoh gettin' 'long?" "Fine. I'se dribin' a dog kyart now." "Go way!" "Yaas, I is. I'se wuh'kin fur de pound."—*Washington Star.*

The Brunswick Fur Club will hold its fourth annual field trials at Princeton, Mass., commencing Nov. 14.

We regret to hear of the death of Mr. Frank Windholz's favorite English setter bitch Princess Phoebus. She was missed from the kennels for about twenty minutes, when found she was lying cut in two by the railroad cars. Mr. Windholz tells us she was probably on the way home along the track and, as her hearing was imperfect, was run into by the train. Her owner feels his loss keenly, as she was the first of the many good English setters he has imported, and besides being a grand field dog was a winner on the bench and very valuable on account of her breeding. She was whelped in June, 1883, and was by Prince Phoebus out of Patch, by champion Rock; Prince Phoebus being a son of the noted Tam O'Shanter out of Prue. Mr. Geo. Hellewell was her breeder. It is a peculiar circumstance that when South a few years ago, while out hunting, she ran along a railroad track and, intent on pointing some birds on the bank, she was lifted by the cow-catcher of the express train and thrown up the bank some distance ahead. Mr. Windholz was a quarter of a mile away and of course expected to find her cut to pieces, instead of this, when he reached the place, she was limping back to where she had first caught the scent of the birds. Needless to say this bitch found a place very near her owner's heart the rest of her life.

The New Jersey Kennel Club having seemingly dropped into innocuous desuetude, there is a feeling among many dog lovers round Newark that some action should be taken toward forming a new club, with the intention of holding shows and otherwise improving the status of the dog. With that end in view the following circular has been issued, which we trust will bear fruit in due course: "There is a general desire among sportsmen and owners of dogs in and around Newark, and throughout the State, that an organization be formed, which shall give exhibitions and in other ways increase an interest in the dog and their general improvement. After preliminary gatherings I have been asked to call a meeting at the Continental Hotel, on Friday evening, May 27. We shall be pleased to see you and all interested at 5 P. M. sharp.—E. H. JOHNSON." As there is now no kennel club in New Jersey, a member of the A.K.C., the new organization should have little difficulty in obtaining recognition.

At a meeting of the bench show committee of the Industrial Exhibition Association, held May 20, several judges were selected, and upon their acceptance their names will be published. The Canadian Kennel Club will offer diplomas for best kennel, best brace, best dog, best bitch and best dog and bitch (pointer and English setter) with a field trial record owned by members of the C. K. C. A new feature at bench shows will be sweepstakes in a large number of breeds for the best dog or bitch whelped on and after Jan. 1, 1891, Canadian or United States bred, who have never won a money prize, $2 entrance, divided into 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. All the money in the sweepstakes will be divided, but all competitors must be entered in their regular classes at the show.

Mr. A. D. Stewart is agitating the formation of a fox-terrier club for Canada, and with the number of fanciers of the breed over the border the idea should meet with support. This will be the first Canadian specialty club, we believe.

The noted pointer Duke of Dexter, owned by Mr. Charles D. Roberts, will, on June 1, be put in the hands of C. F. Waterhouse, Oakham, Mass., to be prepared for the New England field trials next fall.

As Miss Marion E. Bannister is continually receiving letters sent to her old address at Cranford, N. J., in future all letters to the secretary of the American Pet Dog Club should be addressed to Blenheim Cottage, Springfield, N. J.

The following agreement, sent to us by Mr. H. L. Kreuder, has the true sportsmanlike ring in it and should be numerously signed, or the prospects of enough game for the N. B. C. trials next fall will be very small:

"AGREEMENT.—It having transpired and come to our notice that by a recent bill introduced in Assembly by Member McLaughlin, of Kings county, and signed by our Governor, it is lawful to hunt and kill rabbits at any time in New York State, excepting on Long Island. By this it can readily be seen that unless some local arrangements be made, the rabbit will soon become extinct and our customary amusement in the fall would soon become a thing of the past. Therefore, we the undersigned, being true-spirited and sport-loving citizens of Nanuet and vicinity, do hereby agree to ignore the privileges given by said enactment and will hunt and kill the rabbit only between Nov. 1 and Jan. 1, as heretofore. In order that non-residents may not do what we ourselves would not, we further agree to consider all strangers who come to hunt rabbits as trespassers and order them off our grounds. Signed."

In losing by death the St. Bernard Lord Bute Mr. Kroskey has sustained a severe loss, both in a pecuniary sense and as a breeder. The dog, since his importation to this country, had been more or less under a cloud, having skin disease and other ailments, and though he has served a number of bitches he has not proved so successful as a sire on this side as he did when owned in England. The idea seems to prevail that he was not properly acclimated before being put to stud. An autopsy proved that embolism of the pulmonary veins of the heart causing congestion of the lungs was the cause of death. It is hinted that this was an old trouble, though Mr. Kroskey received a veterinary certificate when he purchased him stating the dog was in perfect health. Lord Bute has sired some of the best dogs in the breed, notably Sir Hereward, Siegfried, Young Bute, Lady Gladys, etc. He was whelped June, 1887, and was by champion Save out of Sabrina, so he came honestly by his good producing qualities. Mr. Kroskey's Madame Bedivere is in whelp to Lord Bute, so we will hope that this gentleman may still get something that will in part make up for his great loss. The year of 1892 will long be remembered among our St. Bernard breeders as one of the most disastrous to the fancy, Plinlimmon, Prince Regent, Scottish Prince and now Lord Bute having passed away. It is a fact that America has paid the largest prices for dogs of this breed, only to lose them sooner or later by disease of some sort or another. How is it?

The adjourned meeting of the National Greyhound Club took place at Mr. L. C. Whiton's office, 115 Broadway, New York, at 4:30 P. M. Monday last. It was decided that three bronze medals should be given at the Toronto show. The action of the "Psovoi" committee was indorsed and the name stands "Psovoi" for the breed known as Russian wolfhounds. Messrs. A. L. Fitzgerald, A. L. Page and W. R. Caminoni resigned. The treasurer's report was read and accepted showing a balance of $52 61. A resolution of condolence was passed on the death of Mr. Geo. Shepard Page. The old committee on judges was disbanded and a new one appointed composed of Messrs. Osborn, Whiton and Drake. Mr. L. F. Bartels was elected to fill the vacancy on the board of directors owing to Mr. Fitzgerald's resignation, and Mr. Van Hosen will fill the vacancy caused by Mr. A. L. Page's resignation. Additional members on committees were elected as follows: Prize committee, C. F. R. Drake; Committee on Membership, Messrs. H. Osborn and James Mortimer; Committee on Publication, C. F. R. Drake. The following new members were elected: Messrs. A. C. Usher, Horatio Nelson, W. D. Blenes, T. W. Bartels, L. F. Bartels, Geo. McDougall, Chas. Barrow, James Mortimer, C. B. Crouse and H. W. Smith. Col. North and Mr. Geo. Raper and the president of the National Coursing Club of England were elected honorary members. Mr. James Mortimer was put on the board of governors in the place of Mr. Geo. S. Page, deceased.

The Northwestern Field Trials Club have decided to hold their inaugural trials at Morris, commencing the first Monday in September. Entries for the Derby close July 1 and the All-Age Stake Aug. 1. All the entry and starters' fees, besides some special donations, will be given in prizes, which will amount from promised entrances to nearly $1,000. Mr. P. H. Gotzian, of St. Paul, promises six entries, W. T. Hunter, of Wheatland, Dak., four, Rev. W. H. Spence, Grand Forks, two, besides a number with one and two. These with the Canadian entries should make quite an interesting International trial. Forms of entry, containing full particulars, can be had from any of the undermentioned, to whom all entries can be made, viz: Paul H. Gotzian, St. Paul, Minn.; W. T. Hunter, Wheatland, North Dakota; Thos. Stone, Calgary Alta., or Thomas Johnson, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Mr. E. H. Moore does seem to be about the unluckiest of our breeders in some ways. Now we hear he lost by fire, last week, his new house and stable. The loss is said to be $20,000, on which there was $9,000 insurance. The loss of Minting and Ilford Caution, Ben Lomond, Alton and Plinlimmon was hard to bear, but this last catastrophe would put a damper on any man's spirits, and Mr. Moore has our sincere sympathy.

It seems to be our task this week to chronicle disasters or losses of some sort, and the mail has just brought us news of other deaths. This time it is the greyhound poor old champion Memnon, without doubt the finest greyhound that ever came to this country. Old "Dick" has held on well, for when he succumbed to old age last Saturday he was fourteen years old. This grand greyhound could hold his own when in his prime with any of them, as his 65 prizes on bench and in the field fully prove. Peace to his ashes! It will be long, we fancy, before we see another such a perfect greyhound. Mr. Wixom, of the Hornell-Harmony Kennels, owned him at the time of his death. He was imported by Mr. H. W. Smith, sold by him to Mr. King, of Toronto, who, we believe, sold him to Mr. Huntington, and he in turn passed him over to Mr. Wixom, some three years since. This same kennel also lost April 30 the beagle bitch champion Una, she dying in parturition. This bitch was one of the best in America, and had won 35 prizes. Mr. Wixom says he still has some good ones left and intends to keep up the reputation of the Hornell-Harmony Kennels with some good youngsters which he has ready for the fall shows.

Dr. O. S. Bamber, secretary of the Rochester Kennel Club, writes us: "At a meeting of the Rochester Kennel Club on May 20, the following officers were elected: President, Warham Whitney; First Vice-President, J. R. Fanning; Second Vice-President, G. E. Peer; Secretary, Dr. O. Stewart Bamber; Treasurer, Harry Yates; Veterinary, Dr. Albert Drinkwater. The clash in dates for show with Hamilton, Canada, was discussed and the secretary was instructed to correspond with the Hamilton Club, with the idea of effecting a compromise agreeable to both. The Rochester Kennel Club claimed the dates, Sept. 6 to 9, in the March number of the *American Kennel Gazette* before Hamilton had claimed them in any kennel paper published in the 'States,' and were totally unaware that Hamiliton had claimed the same dates with the C. K. C."

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB MEETING.

THE quarterly meeting of the executive committee was held May 19 at the rooms of the club at 44 Broadway, New York city. Delegates of the following clubs were present: The associate members (three officers), American Pet Dog Club, Continental K. C., Great Dane Club, Gordon Setter Club, Kansas City Club, Keystone K. C., Maryland K. C., Pointer Club and Westminster K. C.

The credentials of the following delegates were accepted: Elmira K. C., F. A. Cheney; Tri-City K. C., E. S. Arnold; Am. Pet Dog Club, F. Farrar Rackham; Beaver Field Trial Club, Geo. A. Chabot; Hermitage K. C., Hon. J. H. Acklen; Maryland K. C., W. Stewart Diffenderffer; Western Michigan K. C., Geo. B. Thomas; Pointer Club, G. Muss-Arnolt; Keystone K. C., Dr. M. H. Cryer; Mascoutah K. C., G. H. Goodrich.

Dr. Cryer presided. The treasurer's report was as follows and was accepted:

Receipts from all sources from Jan. 1, 1892.....	$8 473.61
Expenses	3,793.90
Balance.....	$4.679.71

The Louisiana Poultry and Pet Stock Association and the Kansas City K. C. were dropped from the club for non-payment of dues.

The committee on the World's Fair and field trials and coursing were discharged, also the dog ordinance committee.

The appeal of Mr. Francis G. Taylor was then taken up. Mr. Taylor having resigned as an associate member demanded a stud book for 1891 from the club, though for part of the year he had not been a member. His request was refused by the secretary, and he appealed to the club. The action of the secretary was sustained. At the same time the secretary was instructed to furnish a book to Mr. Taylor as a matter of courtesy only.

The question as to whether an exhibitor could purchase simply the show rights in a dog was then discussed. It was the sense of the meeting that this might lead to fraud in order to make up teams, etc., and it was decided that the rule must be upheld and the dog must be the *bona fide* property of the exhibitor.

The St. Bernard Roland, Jr.'s cancelled stud book number being given in the New York show catalogue the owner was called upon to explain; he maintained that the number had been inserted by the show committee unknown to him. The matter was eventually referred to the stud book committee for investigation. The appeal of Mr. C. M. Nelles for reinstatement was laid on the table. The action of the Canadian Kennel Club in the Mercer case was sustained.

The subject of licensed veterinary surgeons was next taken up, and it was decided that candidates for licenses be compelled to show their diplomas and must have had five years practice in veterinary surgery before they could receive a license from the club to act, and only licensed veterinarians shall be allowed to act at shows held under A. K. C. rules. The further consideration of the matter was referred to the committee on rules.

Re the claim of L. F. Whitman for $36 railroad expenses from Chicago to the February meeting of 1891, Mr. Vredenburgh stated that as this claim was not presented till April, 1892, he refused to pay it, as his accounts were all closed for 1891, also stating that it was peculiar that the claim should be made at this late date, and especially so after FOREST AND STREAM had stated in February last that Mr. Whitman had made a claim for $36, which statement was corrected the following week by the secretary, who stated that this amount was paid to Dr. Perry for his expenses as an associate officer out of the fund set aside for that purpose. After some discussion the secretary was instructed to ask Mr. Whitman to furnish an itemized account of his expenses that made up the $36 he claimed. The rule that allowed $100 as a fund for associate delegates' expenses to meetings was then rescinded. All agencies of the A. K. C. were also abolished.

The Importation committee reported progress, stating that owing to their appeal to the Department, the importation law now required for dogs imported to this country to enter free as breeding stock, one registered sire on the sire's side and four sires on the dam's side, together with a certificate from the secretary of the stud book in which they were registered.

The Removal committee reported progress and stated that they will now issue a call for membership in the new club, the limit at present being 100 life members at $100 fee, 200 non-resident members at $12, and 100 resident members at $20. The money received from this source to be held in trust, and as soon as a suitable building has been secured and everything is ready the members would be notified and their membership commence from that date.

The committee on transportation to secure better express rates, reported progress and stated they had appealed to the monthly Express Conference, in Chicago, to have the dog rate reduced to that for merchandise and also for a limited liability for accidents; they expect a favorable result. No other business of importance was transacted and the committee adjourned.

"WOLF COURSING."

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In "wolf coursing" I was amused; but do not blame the dogs so much. There is an affinity between wolves and dogs, especially at certain seasons. That old she wolf was quite safe anyhow, as her sex will usually protect her, and her condition also usually would. The man who shot a good hound should know that the dog had dog sense, if he had not enough of the human kind. Having owned and imported Scotch deerhounds "before the war," when game was plentiful, I know something relating to dogs and game, be they wolves, buffalo or any of the prairie game or that of the Rockies. The cactus plant is dead against the dogs in coursing on the plains, when found in quantities. R. S. W.

THE four full-page pictures, Young Mountain Sheep, American Elk, Group of Elk, and FOREST AND STREAM'S Grizzly, from the "*Forest and Stream Animal Series*," handsomely printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. The set of four (in tube) will be sent for ten cents (stamps will do).—*Adv.*

EASTERN FIELD TRIAL CLUB'S DERBY ENTRIES

Editor Forest and Stream:

The entries for the Eastern Field Trial Club's Derby closed May 1, with 53 English setters and 15 pointers, all whelped in 1891:

ENGLISH SETTERS.

CECIL H. (R. L. Shannon's), black, white and tan dog (Dr. Maclin—Cosette), Jan. 8

HOOSIER GIRL (Joseph H. and John A. Hunter's), orange and white bitch (Dad Wilson—Daisy Hunter), Jan. 1.

HOOSIER LADY (F. R. Hitchcock's), liver, white and tan bitch (Dad Wilson—Daisy Hunter), Jan. 1.

CRICKET (F. R. Hitchcock's), black and white bitch (Roderigo—Juno A.), Jan. 3.

CHINAMAN (F. R. Hitchcock's), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

BESS (F. R. Hitchcock's), black, white and tan bitch (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

BELL (F. R. Hitchcock's), black, white and tan bitch (Roi d'Or—Nelly Bly), June 24.

BELLE OF KENTUCKY (Fairmont Kennels'), black, white and tan bitch (Dad Wilson—Bohemian Girl), June 23.

GALE NOBLE (H. K. Devereux's). black, white and tan bitch (Breeze Gladstone—Katie Noble), March 11.

PROCTOR KNOTT (Blue Ridge Kennels'), black, white and tan dog (Gath's Hope—Dashing Lady), January.

HOPE'S MINT (Blue Ridge Kennels'), orange and white dog (Gath's Hope—Dashing Lady), January.

DICK FOX (Blue Ridge Kennels'), black, white and tan bitch (Chance—Countess Rush), April 8.

LADY BROOKS (Blue Ridge Kennels'), black, white and tan bitch (Chance—Countess Rush), April 8.

LANCIER (Blue Ridge Kennels'), chestnut, white and tan dog (Gath's Hope—Stockings), May 9.

QUAIL (C. W. Tate's), black and white dog (Dakota—Rose), April 17.

DESSIE HOPE (P. T. Madison's), orange and white bitch (Gath's Hope—Stockings), May 9.

GAIETY (Royal Robinson's), black, white and tan bitch (Lone Jack—Gay Rhœbe), Feb. 13.

——— (Greenfield Hill Kennels'), black, white and tan bitch (Rowdy Rod—Celeste C.), Sept. 4.

GUY'S LADY (Geo. T. Leach's), black and white bitch (Guy—Belle), May.

MODOC (Gen. F. F. Myles's), black, white and tan dog (Dan Gladstone—Princess Joy), May 21.

FAY (Gen. F. F. Myles's), black, white and tan bitch (Dan—Princess Belton), April 10.

FANNIE (Gen. F. F. Myles's), blue belton bitch (Gus Bondhu—Lady Dixie), Jan 27.

ROXIE (Gen. F. F. Myles's), black, white and tan bitch (Jean Val Jeau—Queen Ella Noble), March 27.

BEV. S. (Gen. F. F. Myles's), blue belton dog (Tennessee Dictator—Tennessee Livy), July 10.

FRA TURNER SUNFLOWER (C. S. Cross's), black, white and tan bitch (Dick Turner—Babe Gladstone), April 11.

ROD'S SUE (Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s), liver, white and tan bitch (Roderigo—Gladstone Girl), March 3

DOT ROGERS (Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s), black, white and tan bitch (Roderigo—Gladstone Girl), March 3.

ADDIE T. (Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s), liver, white and tan bitch (Roderigo—Maggie Gladstone), March 3

MAIDEN MINE (Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s), liver and white bitch (Vanguard—Georgia Belle), Jan. 8.

SPIKE'S GIRL (Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s), black, white and tan bitch (Chance—Spike), May 25.

SCHLEY (Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s), black, white and tan dog Chance—Lutra), May.

GLADEOLA (Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s), black, white and tan bitch (Blade—Estelle), Jan. 15.

SLING (Bert Crane's), black, white and tan bitch (Rowdy Rod—Maud), Jan 6.

FLIRT (Randolph Kennels'), black and white bitch (Dakota—Rose), April 17.

RONAIR (Avent & Thayer Kennels'), black and white dog (Roderigo—Juno A.), Jan. 3.

LORIST (Avent & Thayer Kennels'), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Haydee), May 15.

KINGSTON (Avent & Thayer Kennels'), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

LOCHINVAR (Avent & Thayer Kennels'), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

CHEVALIER (Avent & Thayer Kennels'), black, white and tan dog (Jean Val Jean—Lucy Avent), Jan. 7.

SHADOW (Avent & Thayer Kennels'), black, white and tan bitch (Jean Val Jean—Lucy Avent), Jan. 7.

HAMLET (Avent & Thayer Kennels'), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30

DAN BURGESS (J. M. Freeman's), black, white and tan dog (Dan Gladstone—Lilly Burgess), May 14.

PRINCESS RAY (Geo. A. McLinn's [agt.]), black, white and tan bitch (Prince Lucifer—Princess Lill), March 2.

HOPE'S TRAP (Geo. E. Gray's), lemon and white bitch (Gath's Hope—Trap, Jr.), April —.

PSYCHE (Thos. Johnson's), black bitch (Manitoba Toss—Pitti Sing), May

NAT GOODWIN II (Herbert Merriam's), black, white and tan dog (Nat Goodwin—Royal Myrtle), May 2.

FAN (Herbert Merriam's), black and white bitch (Nat Goodwin—Royal Myrtle), May 2.

FLYAWAY (Herbert Merriam's), black and white bitch (Rowdy Rod—Eva), May 3.

SPEEDAWAY (Herbert Merriam's), black and white bitch (Rowdy Rod—Eva), May 3.

PHILIP II. (Nahmke Kennels'), orange and white dog (Nahmke Philip—Mercy), May 3.

ALICE (Nahmke Kennels'), orange and white bitch (Nahmke Philip—Mercy), May 3

VICTOR HUGO (W. Hay Bockes's), black, white and ticked dog (Gene—Topsy), May 3.

SPOT CASH (H. K. Devereux's), black, white and tan dog (Vanguard—Georgia Belle), Jan. 8.

POINTERS.

DENNIS (Francis R. Hitchcock's), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Croxie Wise), April 2.

CONSCRIPT (Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels'), black and white dog (King of Kent—Hops), June 26.

COSSET (Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels'), black and white ticked bitch (King of Kent—Hops), June 2.

SEARSPRING (Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels'), liver and white ticked dog (Mainspring—Queeny II.), May 1.

JINGO (Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels'), liver and white dog (Mainspring—Queeny II.), May 1.

CHIN-CHIN (Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels'), black and white ticked bitch (Rip Rap—Faunie Bijou), June 13.

JOHN PAUL (Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels'), lemon and white dog (Rip Rap—Petticoats), July 3.

GRACEFUL II. (Luke W. White's), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Concave), May 8.

HEMPSTEAD BLOSSOM (Hempstead Farm Kennels'), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Woolton Game), May 8.

HEMPSTEAD GAME (Hempstead Farm Kennels'), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Woolton Game), May 8.

MERRY DUCHESS (Hempstead Farm Kennels'), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Merry Legs), Aug. 2.

BANKRUPT (W. T. Hunter's), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Lass of Bloomo), March 2.

BESSIE RANGER (T. G. Davey's), liver and white bitch (Major G.—Belle), March 9.

CROXIE O'BANNON (R. L. Shannon's), liver and white bitch (King of Kent—Croxie Wise), April 2.

ONWARD (G. W. Amory's), liver and white bitch (Wise—(Velce V.), April 21.

WASHINGTON A. COSTER.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Happy Toby. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug dog, whelped July 1, 1891, by Spokane (champion Kash—Lady Thora) out of Nellie T. (Spokane—Laila Rookh).

Bradford Ruby, Jr. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug dog, whelped Aug. 20, 1891, by Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.) out of Lady Thelma (Spokane—Lady Verne).

Kioto, Lola and Queen Zitka. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pugs, one dog and two bitches, whelped April 13, 1892, by Spokane (champion Kash—Lady Thora) out of Sara Bernhardt (Lord Roseberry—May Queen).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Lady Alma—Happy Toby. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Lady Alma (Eberhart's Cashier—Mabel E.) to their Happy Toby (Spokane—Laila Rookh), May 21.

Lady Velma—Roscoe. Lansdowne Kennels' bull-terrier bitch Lady Velma (Regent—Edgewood Belle) to F. W. Moulton's Roscoe (Rendigo—Starlight), May 14

Tenny—Rasper. Lansdowne Kennels' fox-terrier bitch Tenny (Suffolk Toby—Temptation) to Belmont's Rasper (Venio—Racket), May 11.

Dimity—Triton. Lansdowne Kennels' fox-terrier bitch Dimity (Raffle—Warren Vivid) to their Triton (Raffle—Warren Dainty), April 28.

Lorna—Desperado. Lansdowne Kennels' (Lansdowne, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Lorna (Tweford—Doane) to their Desperado (Rossdor—Desperate), March 12.

Fleet—Tamarack. H. K. Devereux's (Cleveland, O.) pointer bitch Fleet (Dash II.—Spot) to his Tamarack (Tam O'Shanter—Croxteth's Rival Queen), March 28.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Lady Bess. F. L. Abbey's (Detroit, Mich.) Irish setter bitch Lady Bess (champion Tim—Lady Flora), May 17, ten (four dogs), by Seminole Kennels' Jerry Jarvis (Elcho, Jr.—Maid).

Jenetta. C. G. Fiedler's (Astoria, N. Y.) pointer bitch Jenetta (champion Graphic—Underhill's Jane), April 30, eight (six dogs), by G. Jarvis's Lad of Kent (champion Bracket—Renie).

Little Girl. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Little Girl (Ben Butler—Chloe), May 10, eight (six dogs), by his Gordon Grouse (Murkland Ranger—Beaulah).

Shamrock Belle. H. G. J. Hallowell's (Conshohocken, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Shamrock Belle (Henmore Shamrock—Daisy), May 17, eight (five dogs), by his Chief of Tara (champion Chief—Bizreena).

Lorna. Lansdowne Kennels' (Lansdowne, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Lorna (Telford—Doone), May 13, four (three dogs), by their Desperado (Rosador—Desperate).

Cambriana. W. B. Wells's (Chatham, Ont.) English setter bitch Cambriana (Cambridge—Roup), May 1, four (three dogs), by J. E. Dager's Toledo Blade (Roderigo—Lillian).

Daphne. W. B. Wells's (Chatham, Ont.) English setter bitch Daphne (Toledo Blade—Cambriana), May 10 six (four dogs), by J. E. Dager's Cincinnatus (Count Noble—Dido II.).

Lady Desmond. R. Graham's (Mexico, Mo.) pug bitch Lady Desmond (Spokane—Lala Rookh), May 18, five dogs, by Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberhart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Fred Silver fawn pug dog, whelped Oct. 1, 1891, by Douglas II. out of Lady Verne, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to O. H. Stapleton, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Lola. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped April 13, 1892, by Spokane out of Sara Bernhardt, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Jackson Sparrow, same place.

Laila Rookh. Fawn pug bitch, whelped August, 1887, by Leo II. out of Simple, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to E. F. Milliken, Hazelton, O.

PRESENTATIONS.

Tamarack. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped December, 1885, by Tam O'Shanter out of Croxteth's Rival Queen, by Frank Billings, Cleveland, O., to H. K. Devereux, same place.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

W. B., Baltimore, Md.—For all information and blanks for registering dogs in the A. K. C. stud book, write to A. P. Vredenburgh, 44 Broadway, New York city. We furnish ordinary pedigree blanks at 25 cents per dozen.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

28 30. Springfield, Meet, Calla Shasta.
28-June 4. Brooklyn, Delaware River Cruise.
30. Brown University, War Canoe, Providence.
30. Jersey City, Greenville, N. J.
30. Jersey City, Ann., Greenville.

JUNE.

4. Knickerbocker, Ann., N. Y.
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
14. Brooklyn, Tandem Paddling, Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.
25. Rochester, Spring Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Pagan Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
9. Toronto, Pad. Cup, Toronto.
9. Rochester, 2d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
15-30. Northern Div. A. C. A. Meet, Lake Couchiching, Can
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
23. Rochester, 3d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.
27. Rochester, 4th Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield,
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Passaic River.
5. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
8. Rochester, Fall Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.
8. Orange, Ann., Arlington, N.J.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

NEW YORK C. C.

THE storm of last week delayed the removal of the New York C. C. house to Bensonhurst, where all preparations had been made for it, and the opening on Saturday afternoon was postponed.

The New York C. C's. annual *sailing* race will be held on June 11 off the club house, Bensonhurst Pier, Gravesend Bay. The trial races, from the results of which a defender of the New York C. C. International Challenge Cup will be selected, are scheduled for the same day. One race will be called in the morning at 11 o'clock and two in the afternoon if possible. The annual sailing race, and the trial races are open to all *canoemen*, and accommodation in the club house will be provided for the visiting canoes. The International Races will be sailed during the week ending June 25.

The club house is reached by taking the South Brooklyn (39th street) Ferry, at the Battery, New York; the electric cars from 39th street, to 22d avenue, Bensonhurst. From there it is but a short walk to the club house. Boats run on the even and half hours. Cars meet every boat. Time of journey, one hour from Battery.

The following regulations have been drawn up to govern the New York C. C. International Cup. They are practically identical with the original conditions, but have been arranged so as to clear up some disputed points which have arisen in the past.

I.—The New York Canoe Club International Challenge Cup shall be held as a perpetual challenge Sailing Trophy subject only to international competition.

II.—The New York C. C. shall be the holder of the cup until it shall have been duly won by the representative of a canoe club sailing under foreign colors.

III.—The canoe club sailing under foreign colors that shall win the cup shall be the holder thereof subject to the following conditions:

(*a*) The holder shall be responsible for its safe keeping under a suitable boud to the New York C. C.

(*b*) Should the holder dissolve its organization the cup shall thereupon revert to the New York C. C. as holder by forfeiture.

IV.—Any duly organized and recognized canoe club sailing under colors foreign to the holder, may, through its proper officer, challenge for the cup.

V.—The challenge must be in writing, addressed to the holder and shall declare the number of representatives (not to exceed three) to be entered on behalf of the challenger, and the time (not earlier than three months from date of challenge) desired for the races to be held.

VI.—The challenger and the holder having mutually agreed upon a time for holding the races, the competition shall take place subject to the following conditions;

1. Races for the cup sailed in the United States of America must be contested on the water in the vicinity of the city of New York, and under the auspices of the New York C. C. and races contested elsewhere must be sailed on the home waters of the holder.

2. The canoes competing must be within the limits defined by the New York C. C. Rules, and the sailing rules of that club shall govern all races, wherever held, to the exclusion of any and all other sailing rules.

3. One series of races only shall be sailed in any one year.

4. Competition shall be restricted to not more than three authorized representatives of the challenger; and the holder shall be entitled to enter in each contest as many chosen defenders as there are entered representatives of the challenger.

5. The representatives of the holder must be selected after a series of trial races shall have been sailed, which trial races shall be open to members of all canoe clubs in the country of the holder; but the regatta committee of the holder shall have the right to select the defenders, irrespective of the results of the trial races.

6. The holder shall be entitled to waive the three months previous notice required from the challenger.

VII.—To win the cup.

1. A series of three consecutive races shall be arranged to be sailed, and two victories out of a possible three shall determine the holder.

2. Only the men and canoes finally selected shall be permitted to race, and each man shall sail the same canoe in all races. The first canoe to cross the home line shall score one victory for the club it represents.

3. The races must be sailed at a time mutually agreeable to the challenger and the holder, and over a course mutually agreed upon

4. The course to be sailed over in each race shall not be less than eight miles nor more than ten miles, within a time limit of three hours for each race.

VIII. —These conditions may be amended by the holder of the cup, subject to the final approval of the New York C. C.

NOTE—So long as the New York C. C. is the holder of the cup any canoe club, a member of which is chosen as a defender of the cup and wins the same for the New York C. C. shall be entitled to the custody of the cup for one year—a suitable bond for its return at the expiration of that time having been given.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

The annual meet of the Springfield Canoe Association will be held on May 30 at Calla Shasta Grove, on the Connecticut River. Canoeists are invited and all arrangements for meals, sleeping, etc., have been made. The programme of races is as follows, subject to change according to the weather: No. 1, 9 A.M., tandem paddling, ½ mile straightaway. 2, 9:30 A.M., sailing, on triangle, 1½ miles, twice around; 3, 10 A.M., standing paddling, 200yds. straightaway; 4, 10:30 A.M., hand paddling, 200ft. straightaway; 5, 11 A.M., upset paddling, 200yds. straightaway; 6, 11:30 A.M., sailing, 2 miles, windward and return; Mess; 7, 2 P.M., paddling, double blade, ½ mile, straightaway; 8, 2:30 P.M., tandem paddling, single blade, ½ mile, straightaway; 9, 3 P.M., sailing, open to all boats, 3 miles, windward and return; 10, 3:30 P.M., club fours, ½ mile straightaway; 11, 4 P.M., tournament; 12, 4:30 P.M., hurry scurry; war canoe race, 1 mile.

The relay bicycle race of last week, on which a message was carried from Chicago to New York, 975 miles, in 4 days, 12 hours, 55 minutes, took place under such weather conditions as made the hardest possible test of pluck and endurance. The last stage, from Tarrytown to New York, 26 miles, covered between 9.41 P. M. and 1:04:48 A. M., was ridden by H. Lansing Quick of the Yonkers C. C., one of the leading racing men of the American Canoe Association, and the successful defender of the New York C. C. cup in 1890. Like most of the other riders, Mr. Quick had to contend with deep mud outside the city and a heavy rain.

On May 23, C. P. Weeks, of the Brooklyn C. C., and a party, will leave Brooklyn by tug for Jersey City, where a splendid car on the Erie R. R., will take them to Port Deposit on the Delaware River, whence they will cruise down to Port Jervis, 90 miles. The party will include Messrs. G. R. Butler, C. R. Richards, Paul E. Vernon, R. S. Blake, J. Rudd, Jr., R. J. Wilkin, M. V. Brokaw, Frank L. Dunnell, Harry H. Smythe, P. F. Hogau, W. McKay Miller, Brooklyn C. C., Grant E. Edgar and Nate S. Smith of Newburg, L. W. Seavey, Knickerbocker C. C., vice com. of the Atlantic Division, and James R. Steers of the K. C. C.

The Jersey City C. C. will sail its first annual regatta on May 30, off the new club house on Newark Bay, foot of Danforth avenue, Greenville. The programme includes the following races: 1. Paddling, open canoes, ½ mile. 2. Paddling, decked canoes, ½ mile. 3. Paddling, tandem, ½ mile. 4. Sailing, senior, 4½ miles. 5. Sailing, junior, 3 miles. 6. Combined sailing and padding, 3 miles. 7. Upset sailing. 8. Club representative sailing race, one man from each club, 3 miles. In races 2, 4 and 6 points will be counted for Passaic River Canoe Association cup.

At a special meeting of the Miquononus C. C., on May 21, an offer from the Red Dragon C. C. to hold the Decoration Day regatta off their grounds at Wissonoming Station, N. Y. D. P. R. R., was received and accepted. The regatta will therefore be held there instead of at Camden, as announced last week. The time of closing entries was, in consequence of change of place, extended to May 27.

A. C. A. Membership.—Eastern Division: J. M. Russell, Middletown, Ct.; Geo. S. Hurlbut, Hartford, Ct.

In consequence of the weather on Saturday, the races of the B. C. C. were postponed until next month.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

28-31. Oswego, Cruise, Gt. Sodus.
28. Rochester, Opening Cruise.
28. Lynn, Expert Cup, Lynn.
28. Buffalo, Opening.
28. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy, Mass.
28 30. Phila. Cor., Opening, Eisington.
30. Larchmont, Special, Larchm't
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
30. Eastern, Special, Marblehead.
30. Cape Cod, East Dennis.
30. South Boston, Opeo, City Pt.
30. Fall River, Fall River.
30. Douglaston, Opening, Little Neck Bay.
30. Knickerbocker, Opening, College Point.
30. Kill von Kull, Opening, S. I.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, Gravesend Bay.
31. Phila. Cor., Cruise to Annapolis.
30. Seawanhaka Cor., Opening, Oyster Bay.
30. Keystone, Opening, Hempstead Bay.

JUNE.

1. Winthrop, Pen., Winthrop.
1. Monatiquot, Opening.
4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4 Larchmont, Spring, Larchm't.
6. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
9. Rochester, Squadron Review.
9. Miramichi, Cup, Newcastle.
11. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
11. Marine & Field. Ann., N. Y.
11. Buffalo 1st pennant.
11. Cor. Navy, Ann., Glen Cove.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
18. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
18. American, Steam Yachts, Milton Point.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Winthrop.
20. New Jersey, Ann., New York.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop
23. Rochester, Club Regatta.

13. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
14. Atlantic, Ann., N. Y. Bay.
16. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Winthrop, Cham., Winthrop.
17. Cape Cod, Open, East Dennis.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
18. Eastern, Handic'p, Marblehead
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
22. Rhode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
25. Hull Cor., 1st Cham., Hull.
25. Brooklyn, Spring, Gravesend Bay.
25. Cor. of N.Y., Ann., New York.
26. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Eastern, Ann., Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Cruise to Nequac.
2. Rochester, Ann. Cruise, Oak Orchard.
2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
4. Buffalo, Open.
4. Douglaston, Ann., Little Neck Bay.
4. Boston City, Boston.
4. Beverly, Monument Beach.
4. Quincy, City of Quincy Regatta, Quincy, Mass.
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
7. Fall River, Ladies' Day, Fall R
7. Miramichi, Cup, Chatham.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Sippican, 1st Open Sw., Marion
9. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
10. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
16. Beverly, Monument Beach.
17. Cape Cod, North Dennis.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
21. Rochester, L.Y.R.A. Regatta.
22. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23. Corinthian, Marblehead.
23. Hull Cor., Hull.
23. Sippican, Club, Marion.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27. Royal Can., L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Queen City, L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Eastern, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
28. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Quincy, Mass.
29. Beverly, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
30. Beverly, Monument Beach
30. Buffalo, Cruising, Sweeps.

AUGUST.

3. Hull, Open. Hull.
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
6. Douglaston, Ladies' Day, Little Neck Bay.
6. Sippican, 2d Open Sw., Marion
6. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
8. Buffalo, Annual Cruise.
9. Miramichi, Stewart Pen., Black Brook.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
11. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13. Winthrop, Ladies' Day.
13. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
13. Quincy, Invitation Race, Quincy, Mass.
15. Cor. of N. Y., 46ft. sweeps, Newport.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
16. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
20. Beverly, Monument Beach.
20. Hull Cor., 2d Cham., Hull.
20. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
20. Miramichi, Triang., Chatham.
21. Winthrop, Cruise.
22. Rhode Island, Open.
23. Fall River, Open, Fall River.
25. Rochester, Club Regatta.
26. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Winthrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.
27. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Sippican, Open, Marion.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
3. Rochester, Autumn Cruise.
3. Beverly, Monument Beach.
3. Buffalo, 2d Pennant.
4. Hull Cor., Open, Hull.
5. Corinthian, Marblehead.
5. Beverly, Monument Beach.
5. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
5. Douglaston, Sweeps, Little Neck Bay.
5. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
5. Fall River Club, Fall River.
8. Miramichi, Sweep, Newcastle.
8. New York, Schooner Sweeps, New York.
10. Sippican, 3d Sweep, Marion.
10. Eastern, Fall, Marblehead.
14. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
15. Rochester, Grand Review.
15. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
18. Miramichi, Triang, Newcastle
24. Chelsea.
24. Buffalo, 3d Pennant.

OCTOBER.

1. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
15. Buffalo, Closing Cruise.

THE presence of General Paine at an unimportant meeting of the New York Y. C. is additional corroboration of the rumors that have been current for some time of an attempt to be made to annul the new deed of gift. There is no doubt of the wide-spread dissatisfaction throughout the club at large with the position which it now holds before the yachting world, and the possibility of a successful attempt to rid the club of the heavy burden forced upon it by a few foolish members has been generally discussed. That such action must come eventually has been evident for some time, how and when it comes is a matter that concerns no one save the New York Y. C. It is very unlikely that such another opportunity as the Dunraven episode will soon present itself, or that any easier way out of the difficulty will be found than a square, open and honorable confession of the mistake made in 1887.

THE absurd miscalculations of the value of yachting news which are made by the majority of newspapers is shown this week in the reports of the Royal Thames Y. C. match, in which Iverna and Thistle were the chief competitors. These two yachts have raced so often that their performances are absolutely devoid of interest, but both are large craft, and one is owned by a war lord. While the reports of this race were cabled to all the American papers, not a word is said of a most important race that was probably sailed two days before, the first meeting of the 40-rating class, to which three very interesting yachts have just been added. The performances of Corsair, Varuna and Queen Mab III., with Thalia and the other old boats, far outweigh in real importance any meeting of such hack numbers as Iverna and Thistle.

THE probable result of the selection by the New York Y. C. for its schooner sweepstakes of the date already taken by the Eastern Y. C. for its fall regatta, will be that the fleet of racing schooners, already small enough, will be divided, thus spoiling both events. The two dates, Sept. 8 and Sept. 10, are so close together as to be practically the same, as no yacht can race in New York within one day of a race at Marblehead. The fall regatta of the Eastern Y. C. usually brings out four or five schooners, and about as many may be looked for in the New York Y. C. sweepstakes under favorable conditions; but the dates as now set must make of each a mere local race, and diminish the entries proportionately.

THE method of voting in the New York Y. C., which is different from all other American yacht clubs, gives no representation to the great body of members. The right to vote is limited to the owners of yachts in commission within the season, so that the voting for a club of some 800 members is done by not more than twenty or thirty men. At the meeting last week but 17 voters are reported as present, while the entire business of the replacing of the second by the third deed of gift in 1887 was probably done by the smaller number. Under such conditions any measure indorsed by the officers is almost certain to be passed, and the two exceptions to this rule that have recently occurred are all the more notable on that account. The attempt to set aside two of the flag officers of the club at the last election met with such general disapproval from the club at large that the new names were withdrawn prior to the election. At the meeting last week an amendment was introduced to change the office of the measurer, now an officer in the club, leaving it to the commodore to appoint a measurer in May of each year. The manner in which the amendment was received by most of the members and voted down by the yacht owners, was no less conclusive than in the case of the proposed change of officers earlier in the year.

The only reason we have heard for the proposed change is that the measurer is paid for his services, and so is not on the same footing as the other officers. However clear such a reason may appear to the owner of a steam yacht, every sailing and racing yachtsman knows that the office of measurer requires certain important qualifications. He must be a man of long experience in yachting, familiar with all technical details of construction, racing rules, etc., as well as the special duties of his office, and above all he must possess the confidence of the racing men, as absolutely accurate and reliable in his work. The work itself is peculiarly difficult and troublesome, as yachts can only be measured at certain times, in still water and in dry weather, and at distant and inaccessible places, the work always being hurried. Not only is it most desirable that the same man should do the work from year to year, but the clubs have of late recognized the desirability of one common measurer so far as is possible, thus saving an owner the trouble and expense of a separate measurement in every club. So far as the fees of measurement are concerned, they are in most cases a very inadequate compensation for the loss of time, and no capable man would seek the office for the sake of any financial advantage. The measurer's standing in this respect is practically the same as the club secretary and treasurer to whom allowances for clerk hire are regularly made. All things considered, the proposed amendment was a most extraordinary one, and for the sake of the club it is a fortunate thing that it was lost.

SAIL PLAN OF NINY. SCALE, ¼IN. = 1FT.

MEASUREMENT RULES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It certainly was not my intention to further encroach on your columns with remarks concerning the somewhat wearisome matters of length, sail area, etc., but as you have taken occasion to use my name in your comments of last week on "proposed changes in the rules of the Corinthian Navy," and as in so doing you have not quoted me fairly in regard to my position on the question of rules for time allowance in yacht racing, I must again ask the privilege of "calling you to order." I am in favor of adopting the simple waterline length rule in the Corinthian Navy, not that I believe in it as the best and fairest, but that it is better and fairer than that pet of the FOREST AND STREAM, the "racing rule" for classification.

In fact, notwithstanding your misleading assumption regarding my recent remarks in the FOREST AND STREAM, I am not "satisfied," nor did I admit being unqualifiedly satisfied with the existing length and sail area rule or with any other rule for time allowance at present being so persistently preached up purely in the interest of boats having virtually no initial power, and relying for stability entirely on weight hung low, not on power gained from shape. In brief, I am now, and always will be, so long as I can hold a tiller, on deck to oppose rules which have their sole aim in fostering special types. You say that breadth of beam gives power, therefore should be taxed through the sail that it can carry. All right, and for the sake of argument admitting this to be a fact, I say that weight hung low gives power. It gives a power not dependent on the shape of the boat, but is in the nature of an added appendage which automatically shifts to windward of the boat's longitudinal center as she heels, and if large sails should be taxed then in all fairness chunks of lead hung under the boat should also pay a penalty.

A wide centerboard boat, as I have previously shown, is not necessarily larger than a deep narrow boat, and if the former can with advantage and safety carry the larger sail she should be permitted to do so without being penalized. Both lead and sails are attached to boats for the same purpose—to gain speed. I say tax both or tax neither.

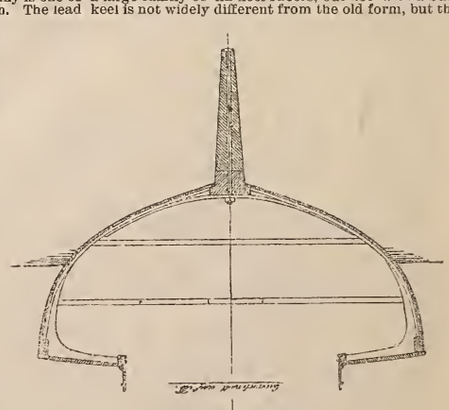
THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, May 23.

[The FOREST AND STREAM not only has advocated no "rating rule," but has earnestly opposed the attempt made by certain American yachtsmen and yacht clubs to ape English ideas by misapplying the term "rating" and "rater." The length and sail area rule which we have advocated both for measurement and classification may be considered as purely American, having been used only in this country, though identical in principle with the rule adopted some years later in England. Our reason for advocating the "Seawanhaka rule" is that it is far less favorable to any one type than any other known rule, in proof of which we can refer to the new 21ft. fleet just built in Boston as a direct consequence of the recent abandonment of a length rule for the Seawanhaka rule. This fleet includes almost every type, splasher, skimming dish, cutter and fin keel. From Mr. Clapham's final remark, it appears that he assumes the lead to give speed' itself independently of the sails, a proposition too absurd to admit argument. Our understanding of the question is that the power derived from the lead is measured and taxed by the sail area, just as the power derived from beam is.]

NINY.

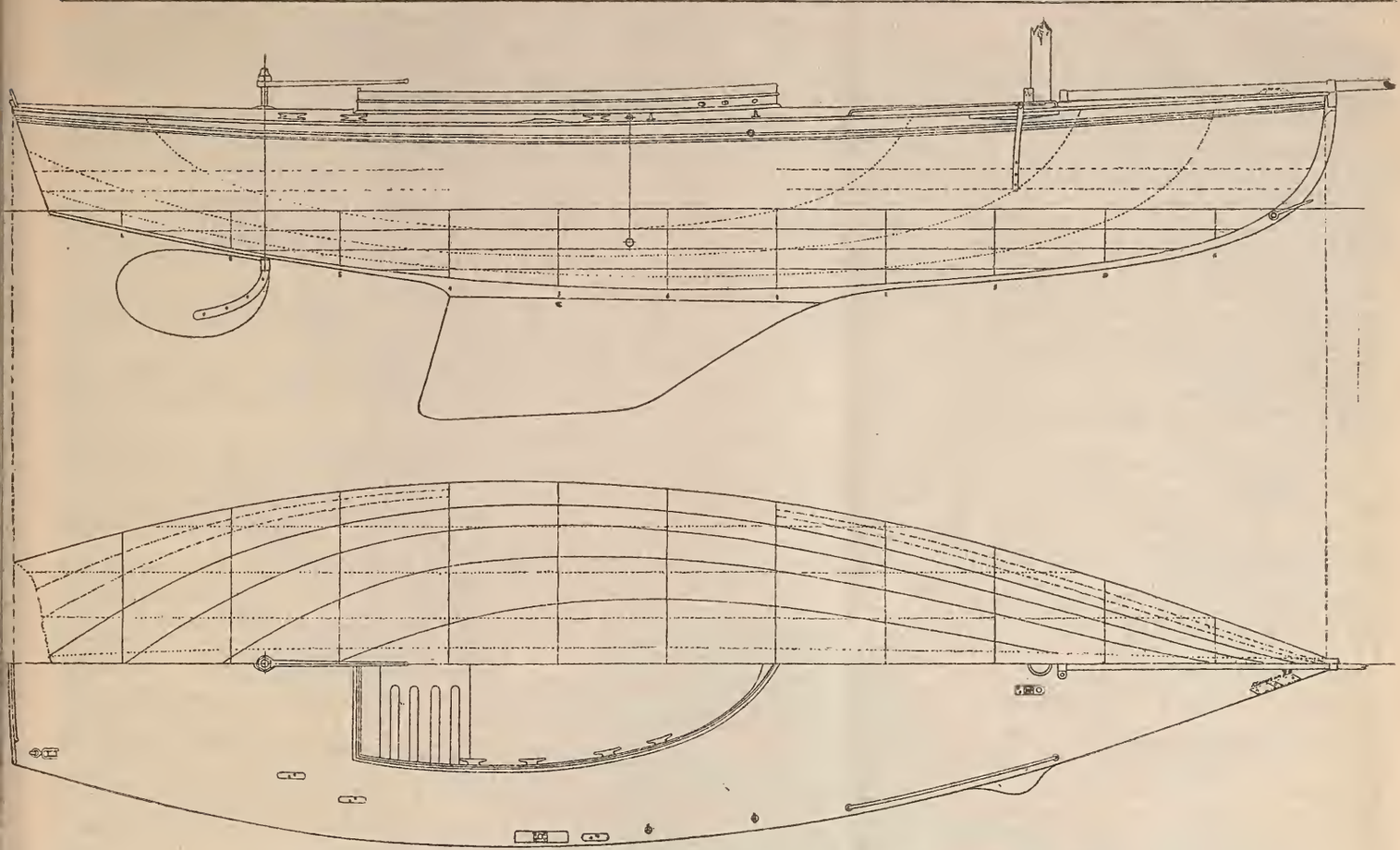
WE are indebted to the *Wassersport* for the accompanying design of one of last season's fin keel racers, the Niny, designed and built by Arthur E. Payne for Prince Henry of Prussia, owner of the 40-rater Irene. As distinguished from the new Herreshoff boats, Niny is one of a large family of fin keel racers, but not with a bulb fin. The lead keel is not widely different from the old form, but the adjoining deadwood has been entirely cut away. The yacht is very elaborately constructed of mahogany and Spanish cedar. Her dimensions are:



BODY PLAN AND SECTION.

Length, over all	18ft. 7in.
l.w.l.	17ft. 11in.
Beam, extreme	5ft.
l.w.l.	4ft.
Least freeboard	1ft. 1½in.
Draft, extreme	2ft. 11in.
Mainsail, area sq. ft.	162
Jib, area sq. ft.	31

The mainsail is the standing lug now in general use in England on all racing yachts of 5-rating and under, while the jib is fitted to roll up on its stay, on the principle of a window shade. The yacht is a characteristic example of Mr. Payne's work, to which we lately alluded in connection with Glycera.



NINY. 18FT. RACING BOAT—Designed by Arthur E. Payne, 1891. Scale, ½in. = 1ft.

LAKE HURON AND GEORGIAN BAY.

The following cruise was the second one made by the sloop Olivette; her first cruise, in 1890, having been over the complete circuit of the Georgian Bay, and a portion of the North Channel, going as far up as Gore Bay and Spanish River. A full and very interesting account of this cruise was written by Mr. C. T. Sutherland, who was one of the crew on that trip, and who was also with us on this cruise.

The Olivette was built after a model by the late Captain Alex. Cuthbert, of Trenton, Ont.; who made a name famous throughout the Dominion for having designed and built some of the fastest yachts on fresh water, among whom the noted White Wings. Atlanta, Annie Cuthbert, Iolanthe, beside a long list of others.

Her dimensions are as follows: Over all, 42ft.; l.w.l.; 36ft.; beam, 12ft. 8in.; greatest draft, 4ft. 6in.; draft with board down, 12ft.

She has a good roomy cabin 14ft. long by full width of boat with seats on each side of the cabin, comfortably upholstered, which answer for berths at night. Under these are lockers for clothing, etc. The sides of the cabin are also upholstered. A table is arranged on the centerboard trunk. The forecastle is roomy and well fitted up with shelves, stove, dishes, etc., all complete for cruising. There is a roomy cockpit with seats around it, with lockers underneath. A wheel is used in steering. Everything is snug and well put together, so that the boat will in every way answer for the purpose intended.

After procuring a good layout of provisions from the substantials, bread, butter, potatoes, and all kinds of canned luxuries, getting all aboard, we set sail at 4 P. M. on July 15, 1891, a wet, dreary day, with a strong wind from the southwest.

Many of our acquaintances were at the pier to wish us *bon voyage*, and as we sailed out of the harbor, the tooting of the whistles of the tugs and dredge, with the waving of handkerchiefs, convinced us that we were leaving many friends at home.

The different members of the crew may be known hereafter in this epistle as follows: Commodore, Captain, Major, Daddy, Judge and Admiral.

When out about three miles the Admiral came very near taking an impromptu bath. He was attempting to dip up a bucketful of the bright, sparkling water of Georgian Bay, and instead of throwing the bucket well forward and jerking it up quickly, he did quite the reverse, letting it down slowly and nearly perpendicular. It immediately caught the water with such force as to land the dignified Admiral in a very ungraceful position in which he slid over cleats, etc., to the stern, where his feet caught the combing and prevented his going overboard. He braced himself and made a desperate effort, finally landing the bucket partly filled and with the hale drawn into the shape of an acute angled triangle. From this little incident, we all concluded that the Admiral was a man of great grit, who could be depended on under any circumstances, as will be seen further on to be the case.

The breeze was fresh and we howled along at a good rate under single reefed mainsail, full jib, and staysail; we made full 8 knots, and soon passed that well-known headland, Cape Rich, just west of which are the great clay banks varying in height from 200 to 500 feet and four miles in length.

They are useful as landmarks for sailors, when making for any of the ports on the south shore, especially Medford, Owen Sound or Collingwood. Our watches, which had been arranged early in the day, were as follows: First, Commodore and Major; second, Captain and Judge; third, Daddy and Admiral. We determined to take short watches of two hours each.

After passing Cape Rich, it was a close haul for Cape Croker and Cabot's Head. Before reaching the former, night had fallen about us and shut out everything from our sight except the light on Griffith's Island, which shone brightly and enabled us to lay a good course for Cape Croker.

The wind kept pretty steady during the night, but a little lighter than when we started, so the reef was shaken out and we sailed merrily along. At daybreak we sighted Cabot's Head, about six miles distance off our port bow. The wind had now hauled pretty well ahead and freshened considerably so that very soon a heavy swell was rolling, which caused our dingy to swamp and spill out some of the stuff left in her.

We were not long in getting into calmer water, as we soon got well under the land and abreast of the Head, thereby getting a splendid view of this prominent headland and that snug little harbor, Wingfield Basin. This excellent harbor would answer for any sized vessels, if the government would remove the bar, composed of a few boulders and dredge a channel of sufficient depth to admit large craft. There is now about four and a half feet of water on the bar

Cabot's Head is composed of three immense cliffs called Boulder, Middle and West cliffs, the latter being nearly 400ft. high. They are of the limestone formation and are certainly one of Nature's most imposing works on the south shore of Georgian Bay. Deer are plentiful on the peninsula and many are hagged during the hunting season. The west bluff assumes an almost perfect profile of a man's face when you are approaching it from the westward, changing its features as you get nearer and finally disappears.

Boulder Rock is an immense boulder 350ft, above the surface of the bay, and evenly balanced on a smooth surface of limestone. This large moss-covered stone is of many tons weight and is a great curiosity.

After passing the Head we had a dead whack all the way to Tobermory Harbor, twenty-two miles distant. This is without doubt the best natural harbor on fresh water. There are in fact two harbors, called by marines the real and false Tub, why one should be called the false Tub, I am at loss to know, as it is equally as good a harbor as the real Tub and is the most used, and has some docks built on its banks. Both of these harbors have plenty of water to float the largest sized boats and either can be approached from any direction in perfect safety. When once inside, perfect shelter is to be had from any sized gale from any quarter.

In the immediate neighborhood of the harbors are a great number of islands, the largest of them being Cove Island on which is situated the lighthouse, six miles from the entrance of Tobermory. Flower Pot Island is so called from the shape of several large rocks now detached from the main body of rock. The base of these are so worn by the action of the water as to form a complete flower pot, or more properly speaking, a huge goblet. They are certainly very picturesque, one of them being 80ft. high. Some of them have had the base worn entirely off and fallen over, the other will probably meet the same fate in a few years.

Taking this group of islands, viz., the Otters, Flower Pot, Doctor, Bears, Cove, etc., all making a total of about fifty in number, as they appear when approaching them from the northeast, present a picture that once seen will always be remembered. Were it possible to truly delineate on canvas all the lights and shadows here seen and reflected in the mirror of clear, sparkling water, it would make one of the grandest landscape paintings ever executed, and would, I think, be worthy of a place in any of the world's picture galleries of renown.

We found lying in the Tub a large steam barge, called the Swallow, having a tow of three large schooners, all four loaded heavily with ties, bound for Detroit. We all came at once to the conclusion that it would be a good scheme to try and secure a tow as far as Goderich. The Com. and Daddy were appointed a deputation to wait on the captain of the Swallow and make arrangements; which they did; and with such success did they carry out their part of the programme, that the tow lasted all the way to Port Huron instead of Goderich.

A gale had been raging for a day or two on Lake Huron, so the captain decided to remain in the Tub until the following day. In the evening the captains of the different vessels, along with the engineer of the Swallow, were invited and joined us in a social gathering in the yacht, and a very pleasant evening was spent, singing and story telling being freely indulged in. Perfect harmony reigned, and nothing to mar the friendly feelings which, as a rule, exists between professional and amateur sailors. The only occurrence that at all jarred the feelings of anybody was that the engineer took the liberty of using the Com.'s grip for a cuspidore.

We left the Tub at 4 P. M. the day after arriving and nothing worthy of note happened until we arrived at Port Huron, the only incident being the passing of little delicacies from the yacht to the schooner J. W. Bissell and *vice versa*. The captain of the Bissell was sending us a carefully prepared lunch which his good wife had fixed up for the boys, all was well packed in pails—placed in a large tub and lowered over the stern, a small line was first sent to the yacht, but it unfortunately escaped the notice of those who were to get the tub, and in consequence of not having hold of the line, the tub swamped, and some of the contents suffered badly, the potatoes fared the worst, but the meal was greatly relished by the hungry crew of the Olivette.

We arrived at Port Huron at 4 A. M. on Saturday morning, and the captain of the Bissel was on hand to let go our line himself, and wishing us a hearty good-bye, we gave him a cheer. This was the last we saw of him until in Detroit, when the Major and Captain ran across him. He certainly is a right good fellow, and we all sincerely wish him and his family all good luck and prosperity for their future.

We remained at Port Huron all day, which gave us an opportunity of taking in all the sights. It is a fine, flourishing city of about 15,000 inhabitants. It contains some splendid and imposing structures. Electric street railway is run on the overhead trolley system. There is a daily line of boats from here to Detroit and numberless ferries plying across to the Canadian side. We crossed over to Sarnia in the afternoon of Monday and attended Robinson's Circus which was exhibiting there.

There is a sad contrast between Sarnia and Port Huron, the former containing only 6,000 people, and of a tumble-down appearance; as to how business was we were unable to judge, as the town was full of people out for a holiday.

Leaving here at 8 P. M. on Monday evening with fair wind, we started for Detroit. This was quite contrary to all injunctions received from old heads as to going down the river by night, however, the temptation was too great as everything was so very favorable. Sail was accordingly made and off we went. It was only a short time until we met two or three of the big iron boats with tows, and things looked rather doubtful, and made us inclined to wish that we had staid in port and not ventured out in the dark. But this feeling soon passed off, as the whistle is invariably sounded and you at once know which side the big fellow wants, so any danger of collision is thus avoided and you steer clear of each other.

The yacht was in charge of Com., Daddy and Major until about 2 A. M., when the Major and Com. went below to obtain a little sleep. Daddy remained up for a short time until the Captain got his eyes wide open. He had not gone far, however, when Daddy put the yacht very close to the rushes to avoid two large tows, one coming up and one going down, meeting in a narrow part of the river. All seemed to be going well, when all at once the main boom went up in the air at an angle of forty-five degrees, then dropped to its accustomed place. The Captain at once perceived that our progress for the present was interfered with by the yacht having her nose stuck in a mud bank, of which there are plenty in the St. Clair flats. The crew were now all called up very quietly, though, as it was not intended to awaken the Com., who was sleeping sweetly. The anchor was got, a long line attached, and all hands pulled with a will, but all to no purpose, as she was in the mud fast enough for all practical purposes, and the swell caused by each passing steamer only made matters worse, as it put us further on.

Finally, when it was seen that all efforts to get off by working, the Captain and Judge took the dingy and started in search of a tug. They found one at the canal three miles away, the captain was persuaded to come and haul us off with his tug, which he did in a handsome manner. When he came up he stopped his tug a long way from the yacht, when one of the crew sang out "Come a little closer captain, there is lots of water." "Oh, yes," he answered, "if there is lots of water, what the —— are you doing there?" And no closer would he come, so the mainsheet had to be unrove, bent on to our towline and sent aboard the tug. It took but one good pull and away we went after him to the canal. We were well out into Lake St. Clair, when the Com. came on deck perfectly ignorant of what had taken place, and all that he noticed in any way wrong, was that the mainsheet block was not properly fastened, it being hooked to the traveler instead of the clews. The others never let on until we had arrived at Detroit, when the Major gave the thing away, thinking it too good to keep.

The sail across Lake St. Clair was simply perfect, the wind being fair and sufficiently strong to make everything pleasant. All were in the best of spirits, in anticipation of being in a very short time in sight of our objective point, the city of Detroit. We saw innumerable large and small craft crossing the lake, going and coming from all directions.

At 10 o'clock we sighted the large red lightship lying near the entrance of the Detroit River and to the right lay the island Belle Isle; we soon passed the latter and opened up the city, which presents a very striking appearance as you round the westerly end of the island. We steered for Davis's hoathouse, which had been previously described by the captain of the Bissell, where we found a fine slip and got the yacht safely moored along with twenty-eight other yachts at the very reasonable charge of $5 per month, and as we remained eight days, it cost us $1.30.

When everything was made snug, Daddy says: "Gentlemen, you will have to excuse me for a little while," and he was gone just one week. Many were the surmises as to what had become of him. All were wrong, however, for in a day or two he appeared and gave all the crew he found aboard a kind invitation to dine at his aunt's. Needless to say, all at once accepted, and we did have a pleasant visit at Mrs. J.'s comfortable home. None wondered now at Daddy's absence when we saw what pleasant quarters he had struck.

After we had spent our allotted time, eight days, in the city, all were anxious to turn the prow of the Olivette homeward, so accordingly on Monday we started with a fair wind and soon passed Belle Isle and out into Lake St. Clair homeward bound. It was a perfect yachting day, and the sail across the lake and as far as Grand Point, where we laid up for the night, was delightful in the extreme.

Next morning we were up and off early with a light breeze over our port quarter. The breeze was light all day, and at 4 P. M. fell altogether when we were two miles below St. Clair. Captain and Major struck for the town after we had come to anchor. They soon returned on board the tug Charlie, which took us in tow, and at 9:30 we were in Port Huron.

We passed a very pleasant evening in town, renewing old acquaintances and bidding all good-bye. The Captain on this occasion was particularly lively and endeavored in every way to make himself agreeable to his newly made friends.

About seven next morning we attempted to sail up the Rapids with a light breeze, but signally failed and were going astern at a lively rate when along came the tug Charlie and took our towline and soon had us a mile out in Lake Huron.

No wind and the greatest heat we had experienced at any time during the cruise. Bugs and flies were about us in myriads, on the sails, deck, down your back and in every conceivable place imaginable.

The air was oppressive and all went to indicate what was shortly to take place, a most furious thunderstorm. The storm was seen a long distance off and everything was put in readiness, all unnecessary sail being stowed just as the squall struck us in full force. A double reef was soon put in the mainsail, the jib stowed, and we fairly flew under the close reefed canvas amid the livid flashes of lightning, terrific peals of thunder and a perfect deluge of rain, the latter caused all who had not "oilies" on to beat a hasty retreat be-

low. We thought it would have been a little more comfortable in Port Huron, but none thought of turning tail to the storm.

During the night we had three thunder squalls in close succession, and the wind raised a heavy sea which would frequently splash up through the centerboard box. Here is where the Admiral got in his good work, as he stood with a determined look on his handsome face, grasping a pair of trousers in his hands which he pressed firmly down on the spot where the water came in, and was thus successful in keeping out large quantities. He stood there for three long hours without a murmur while the remainder of the crew were busy out side pumping and handling the yacht generally. The Admiral received immediate praise for his part of the night's work. At daylight it was blowing fresh, the wind and sea rising all the time. We were out of sight of land and had no means of telling exactly how far up we were.

Our course we altered a little so as to get the land in sight and pick out a harbor, as it was plain to be seen we were in for a regular nor'east blow. After an hour's run we made out the land which was a high, bold shore, but no signs of any harbor, we could see a depression in the land which we thought might be a river, so it was agreed that we should proceed nearer and try to get a lee, as the water appeared good. Just here our dingy broke loose and it took a little time to pick her up, which was done in good style.

We could now make out a dock and some boats lying in what appeared to be a harbor, so we started directly for it. A closer examination proved this to be correct, and presently we rounded the breakwater at Bayfield and the waves were breaking clear over the pier. From two men on the other side of the harbor we learned that there was plenty of water in the narrow channel to allow us to go up into the basin. We did so, and were snug and out of the heavy surf which rolled in at the center pier.

The gale raged all day and all night and filled up the channel so that we were unable to get out the next morning when we made an attempt to start. During our short stay at Bayfield we made the acquaintance of Mr. John Swartz, proprietor of the River Hotel, a first-class hostelry for summer or other visitors, and at the time of our visit his house was filled with guests from all parts of Ontario and certainly they could not find a more obliging, kindhearted host than the same John.

While at dinner at Mr. Swartz's, we received a most startling piece of news from the *Stratford Beacon*. Our genial laudlord came into the dining room looking very serious, holding a paper in his hand, he says: "Do you fellows know that you are all dead?" We looked at him in astonishment, and answered that this was the first intimation of the fact that we had received, and from the way the eatables had been disappearing from the table, we did not believe it. "Well," he said, "you are all drowned, for here it is in black and white." He then read the following:

"*Wiarton Echo*: It is rumored that a number of young men from Meaford, who started from there in a small boat last week for a cruise, have all been drowned by the boat upsetting. The following are the names of the young men who are from Meaford: J. C. Sing, H. R. Cleland, Geo. Griffith, C. T. Sutheriand, A. H. Stephen and E. R Whittington."

This item knocked all the appetite out of Daddy, and he exclaims: "Boys, this is too bad." The others were rather inclined to smile, but he made for the telegraph office, vowing vengeance on the reporter who started such a yarn. After he had sent off the dispatch his mind was easier.

How any person can take any satisfaction out of circulating such a report without first being satisfied that it is true, is more than I can understand. Every person must know that one's friends are anxious about them when they are on the water, and exposed to certain dangers, and for a newspaper to deliberately put such lies in circulation that are sure to reach home is contemptible to say the least of it.

With the assistance of Mr. Swartz, two spans of horses and about half the town, we were pulled over the bar at 4 o'clock, and once more floated on the bosom of Lake Huron. A tug happened to be at Bayfield en route for Goderich, and as the wind was very light and ahead, we gave him a tow, and in two hours were between the piers at Goderich. We will all always keep a warm spot in our remembrance of J. Swartz for his extreme kindness to us while at Bayfield, and I am sure he has the unbounded thanks of the crew of the Olivette.

We left Goderich early, head wind again, but were making good time up as far as Point Clark, when Major said to the Com., who was steering, that he was told there was a bad shoal running out a long way from some point near Kincardine. He was asked the name of the point and said he thought it was Black Point. The chart was consulted and no such point appeared. However it was decided to put the yacht on the starboard tack and stand further out into the lake.

We had gone only a short distance when up came the board and in another instant we were hard and fast on a shoal covering about one eighth of an acre, two and one-half miles from Point Clark Light, no buoy to mark this dangerous patch which lies in a direct line from Goderich to Kincardine. By moving ballast and dispensing with part of it altogether, we managed after three hours' hard work to work ourselves off.

After the yacht was again put in trim, we made sail and started again for Kincardine where we arrived at daylight next morning. Captain had left us shortly after we struck the shoal to procure a tug to assist us off, and we saw no more of him until about noon next day, when his smiling visage appeared on the dock at Kincardine, mighty pleased to see us all safe and sound in port.

We remained in port all day Sunday, met some very hospitable people who made our short visit very pleasant indeed. Next day we went to Port Elgin, and here Daddy left us and drove home 46 miles, while by water we were 180 miles from home.

Next night we laid at Golden Valley, near Round Island. This is a very hard place to take, as the channel is very intricate and full of dangers in the shape of sunken reefs. Next day we made as far as Cape Hurd and passed through the Cape Hurd Channel and once more found ourselves in old Georgian Bay.

I am not wide of the mark when I say that a great feeling of relief took possession of all hands when we sailed in our beautiful Bay so free from those many traps with which the east shore of Lake Huron abounds. Instead of having to keep six or seven miles from the shore, as you have to from Port Elgin to Cape Hurd, you sail so close to the land that you could toss a biscuit ashore. Just off Half Way Rock we met the steam yacht Straightaway, of Bay City, who heartily saluted us and we returned the compliment. We had a spanking good breeze until off Wingfield Basin when it fell entirely, so all went to explore the Basin except the Com. who was left in charge.

Lying in the Basin was the White Wings, of Meaford, with several ladies and gentlemen aboard. All were glad to meet each other, and as they were getting ready for a start, the yachts sailed in company until the White Wings was headed for Dywer's Bay and Olivette for Lynn's Head. On arriving we took a hearty supper, went down to the yacht and turned in. Up at daybreak and started, light air, but fair, splendid run to Cape Croker, as the breeze had freshened. There we stopped for two or three hours to clean up ship and get everything shipshape before reaching home, now only 32 miles distant. At dark we were off Cape Rich, as the wind had died away completely, it took all night to make Meaford.

At daylight the Com. took the dingy and rowed to Swarthmoor Camp, where he soon had them all awake and found everybody in good health. The boys reached the harbor soon after, and here ended one of the most enjoyable cruises that it has ever been the good fortune of the writer to participate in.

I cannot close these rambling remarks without commenting on the great contrast between the Canadian and American shore which must be apparent to every person who has ever taken a trip down the St. Clair and Detroit rivers. Take a belt of country five miles in width, commencing at Port Huron and extending to and including the city of Detroit, you find a population of 300,000 people, there being beautiful towns between Detroit and Port Huron, for instance, St. Clair, Marine City, etc. Everything denotes prosperity and a go-ahead, businesslike appearance which on our side is conspicuous by its absence. Now take a similar belt on the Canadian side, and what do you find? Why, the population, including Windsor, Walkerville, and Sarnia is not more than 25,000 all told. Why is this? Our side of the river is the better land, and there is no reason that such a difference should exist in the short distance of half a mile. Will some of our politicians please explain?

The Georgian Bay with a superficial area of 5,000sq. miles and its 87,000 islands (Bayfield's estimate), along the north shore and up the North Channel, offers better opportunities for cruising, camping out, fishing, hunting, than can be found in any body of fresh water.

A fairer spot would indeed be hard to find than in the neighborhood of Moon River or Point Aux Barrie, but there is no necessity to particularize as the tourist cannot go astray. The islands extend out into the Bay in places on the north shore 18 miles from the main land. The American people as well as ourselves have come to the conclusion that it is the campers' paradise, and large parties come every summer from Philadelphia, Buffalo, and as far as New York to spend a few weeks there. Many of the islands are already sold, and many applied for. The government charges $5 per acre, an office fee of $5 and the purchaser pays for the survey. Many Toronto families remain on their islands all summer as they find it more congenial than in the city. S.

Mr. Robert Goelet has ordered a 65ft. steam yacht of C. L. Seabury & Co., of Nyack.

THE FISHER CUP.

THE following conditions have recently been drawn up to govern the contests for the Fisher cup, now held by Norah, Mr. John Bell, of Belleville, Ontario:

Whereas, The rules governing the competition for the Fisher cup for sloop yachts, have proved in practice wholly inadequate.

And whereas, Mr. A. J. Fisher, the generous donor of the said cup, has declared that "I have given up yachting entirely" and declines to further interest himself in the matter;

And whereas, the Chicago Yacht Club, under whose auspices the cup was first offered for competition, is extinct and no authority competent to render said rules practical and workable exists outside of the Bay of Quinte Yacht Club;

Therefore, it is resolved, by the Bay of Quinte Yacht Club, by and with the consent of the trustees of the said cup, that in order to encourage *bona fide* competition for the Fisher Cup aforesaid and thus stimulate and promote yachting in our midst, the following shall be the terms and conditions upon and under which the said cup shall hereafter be competed for:

This cup is subject to challenge by sloop yachts (belonging to any regularly organized yacht club), of not less than 30ft. corrected length measured by the Lake Yacht Racing Association measurement, as existing in 1891, upon the following conditions:

1. It is to be held by the winner thirty days after race without liability to challenge.

2. At any time after the expiration of that period and up to the 1st of September in each year, the winner must accept any challenge, and be prepared to sail a race for the same within thirty days from the receipt of such challenge in writing, or forfeit the cup to the challenger; but should any yacht succeed in holding the cup in two consecutive races during one season, it will not again be liable to challenge until the commencement of the yachting season of the following year.

3. The challenge for this cup shall be in writing and shall fix the day of the race not less than twenty-five days from the date of the receipt of the challenge by the holder of the cup, unless otherwise agreed between the parties.

4. This cup will become the *bona fide* property of any yacht holding it successfully for four consecutive races, or for two consecutive yachting seasons without a race.

5. The yachting season in reference to this cup, is to be from the first Saturday in June until the last Saturday in September in each year.

6. Should a yacht holding this cup be destroyed or rendered unfit for racing, or the owner thereof die, or should she be sold out of the club to which she belongs and not into another yacht club, the cup shall be returned to the club to be again sailed for; and if the cup should be held by a foreign yacht, and she should be sold out of the club to which she belongs and not into another yacht club, the cup shall not go with her, but shall be returned to the club to which she belonged when the cup was won, to be sailed for again; and in case any yacht is sold and her owner enrolls her in another club the cup shall go with her to such other club, to be sailed for the same as if no transfer had been made.

7. The course shall be 30 nautical miles in length, triangular in shape, 10 miles around, three rounds, and be sailed over within 6 hours by the winning yacht or no race. In the event of failure to cover the course within the time limited the attempt to be renewed day after day, except Sunday, until a race has been completed within the time aforesaid.

In case of either yacht failing to start, or withdrawing before a race has been completed, the cup shall be awarded to the other competitor. No restriction as to crews or steersman.

The sailing rules, time allowance and regulations of the L. Y. R. Association shall govern in all other respects.

8. The challenger shall address his challenge to the secretary of the club to which the yacht holding the cup belongs.

9. The challenger shall name one judge, the holder of the cup a second judge, and these judges may name a third; failing agreement to do so, the club shall name the third judge.

10. The buoying of the course and all other matters of arrangement and detail shall be in charge of the club to which the holder of the cup may belong.

W. H. BIGGAR, Commodore B. Q. Y. C.
GEO. N. LEAVENS, Sec-Treas. B. Q. Y. C.
D. B. ROBERTSON, Trustee Fisher Cup.
R. S. BELL, Trustee Fisher Cup.

BELLEVILLE, May 4.

OSWEGO AND LAKE ONTARIO.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The season of 1892 on Lake Ontario will be an interesting one for yachtsmen:

The opening cruise of the Oswego and Rochester Yacht Clubs both occur on May 28 and their destination, Great Sodus Bay, being the same, there will be more than usual interest.

In the Oswego Y. C. fleet, which races for the club pennant on that day, are the noted flyers Yama, Pappoose, Cinderella, Choctaw and others. In the circuit races of the Lake Yacht Racing Association Oriole and Vreda will have to try conclusions with Cinderella, and White Wings and Verve with Pappoose and Choctaw.

In the 40ft. class the new Fife cutter Zelina, of Toronto, especially designed to beat the famous Yama, of Oswego, will compete. Every one expects a close race between Katie Gray, Dinah and Gracie in the 35ft. class.

A new Fife yacht is also building for the 30ft. class which, with Samoa, Kelpie, Erma and Nancy, should make a pretty race.

The new Fife 25ft. No. of Rochester, is expected to keep the Maud B. and the rest of that class in her wake. Our club houses are receiving an overhauling and repainting. Unusual preparations are already begun to make this a memorable year. TILLER.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

The spring meeting of the New York Y. C. was held on May 19, with Com. Gerry in the chair. Several of the proposed amendments to the constitution and by-laws, including those relating to officers of the U. S. Navy, to nominations of officers, to representation and to racing numbers, were adopted subject to ratification at a special meeting to be held on June 9, when the date and place of rendezvous for the annual cruise will be decided. The proposed amendment making the measurer a paid servant of the club instead of an officer, was opposed by every one of the voting members and was lost. The new cup device recently submitted for the club's approval was unanimously adopted. For yacht owners the device is a red cross, with a white star in the center, on a blue ground, shaped like a half globe, resting on two foul anchors in gold, and the whole fastened to a broad band of black military braid. For non-yacht owners the device is the same, except that the colors rest on a single foul anchor. The report of the special committee on an exhibit of models at the World's Fair was to the effect that the club had no authority to remove or loan the collection, and nothing will be done. The following members were elected: Geo. B. De Forest, J. Edward Ackley, John Henry Purdy, Wm. Salomon, Benj. R. Bedle, Thos R. Chaney, Tracy Dows, Dwight Braman, Daniel E. Starr, H. R. McHarg, George H. Belcher, James Clinch Smith, John Junius Morgan, Jos. R. Hegeman, Henry Gilsey, Alex. T. Ketchum, R. Cambridge Livingston, Louis M. Kortright, Richard Clay Sibley, C. L. Peters, Herbert E. Dickson, Col. Thos. H. Barber, H. C. Fuller, Jas. S. Manning, H. Melville Hanna, W. J. Matheson.

The official time of the sixth annual Reedy Island race of the Cooper's Point C. Y. C. is as follows:

SLOOPS.	L.W.L.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Nance	20.05	23 01 00	22 10 29
Hilda	22.05¼	22 23 15	22 23 15
A.B.C.	22.02½	22 36 00	22 30 17
OPEN CATS—16FT.			
W. S. Kinsey		22 19 00	(fastest time).
McCullough		23 40 00	
Burton		Not timed.	

The Humphreys and Lindenborn did not complete course.

The formal opening of the season by the Larchmont Y. C. took place on Saturday, with the usual ceremonies, Com. Colt and a number of the club members being present. The racing will begin on June 4, though there will be a regatta on May 30 at Larchmont under the management of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, open to all small craft. The classes will be 21 to 25ft. L.W.L., 18 to 21ft., 15 to 18ft. and under 15ft. The course for boats 18ft. and over will be to the spar buoy on the westerly end of Execution Reef, thence to and around Matmicock Buoy and back; distance 18 miles. For boats under 18ft. it will be to the buoy on Execution Reef, thence to and around Constable Point Buoy and back; distance 7 miles.

The following arrangements have been made for the opening of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. house at Oyster Bay. A special train has been provided on Saturday May 28 and it will leave New York (foot 34th street, E. R.) at 9:30 A. M.—and returning, leave Oyster Bay at 4:30 P. M. The races for cat boats and smaller classes of yachts will be started at 10 A. M. The function of hoisting and saluting the club burgee will take place at 12 M. Music-breakfast at 8 o'clock and afterward naphtha launch races and dancing.

The Keystone Y. C. has recently been organized by yachtsmen of Long Island City with the following officers: Pres., W. L. Doncaster; Vice-Pres., Geo. Green; Sec'y, C. C. Atwood; Com., Frederick Russel; Vice-Com., Edward Mallier; Trustees, Peter Meardie, H. Karslake, John Soltan, Aaron Cleveland. The club house and station are at Woodbury, on Hempstead Bay, where the opening was held on May 19. A race was on the programme, but owing to the weather it was postponed to May 30.

Wm. H. Vanderbilt, eldest son of Cornelius Vanderbilt, died on May 28 of typhoid fever in his twenty-first year. Mr. Vanderbilt, who was a member of the junior class of Yale, was the owner of the Burgess 31-footer Gladys, and last year built the 46-footer Ilderim. The latter yacht was never fitted out, but has just been overhauled for this season's racing. Mr. Vanderbilt was a member of the New York Y. C. and Seawanhaka C. Y. C.

The Corinthian Y. C. of Philadelphia will open the season on May 28 by a review of the fleet and squadron evolutions, in the afternoon, followed by a reception on board the flagship Speranza. On Sunday the fleet will "dress ship." On Monday the fleet will get under way at 10:30 for a squadron sail, with ensigns half-masted, all yachts in cruising trim. On Tuesday the fleet will sail on a cruise to Baltimore and Annapolis.

The British racing season is now well under way, a number of races in the smaller classes having been reported for the past two weeks in the *Field*. The racing in the larger classes began on May 21 with the new Thames match, around the Mouse Lightship, a clear day, but with variable winds. Iverna won, beating Meteor (Thistle), now sailed by Wm. Gomes.

The Philadelphia Y. C. has elected the following members: Chas. J. Beebe, Wm. Boothby, Chas. B. Krein, Josiah L. Adams, J. Sharp Loyd, Chas. G. Macey, Theodore F. Jenkins, Albert A. Guigues, Samu l F. Given, Wm. P. Bement, Alfred P. Trotter, M. W. Whitaker, Wm. S. Stockton. Mr. Benson Mann has been appointed fleet captain.

Mr. Samuel Ayres, of Bay Ridge, last week shipped to Chicago three hulls of electric launches, two designed by Mr. Gardner and one by himself. The power will be fitted there and they will be tested prior to awarding the contract for a large number for use in carrying passengers about the Fair grounds.

On May 21 the 25ft. sailing length racer Helcia, designed by Gardner, and built for Prescott Hall Butler, was launched at Webber's yard, New Rochelle. Mr. Webber has put the same excellent work in this boat, and also in the Manning 35-footer, now building, that he did last year in Smuggler and Needle.

We have received the club book of the New York Yacht Racing Association for 1892, containing the racing rules, constitution, list of associated clubs, etc. Twenty-one clubs are now in the Association, from Sing Sing, on the Hudson, to Greenwich, on Long Island Sound.

The judges in the Marine and Field Club regatta will be Messrs. Stephen Peabody, of the New York Y. C., Theodore C. Zerega, of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. and H. J. Gielow, of the Atlantic Y. C.

The annual regatta of the Corinthian Y. C. of New York will be sailed on Saturday, June 25, on New York Bay. The annual sweepstakes will be sailed on Aug. 15 off Newport.

The opening race of the Eastern Y. C., on May 30, for the 30ft. class, will start at 10:30 A. M., off the club pier, the course, depending on the wind, being about 18 miles.

The Yorkville Y. C., formerly at 102d street, East River, has taken the old site of the Knickbocker Y. C. at Port Morris, where a club house has lately been erected.

Mr. Cyrus W. Poole, chief engineer of the steam yacht Tillie, and formerly of the Stranger and Sagamore, died a short time since at Portland, Me.

The price paid by W. H. Crane for the steam yacht Melissa, built last year by Lawley, was $21,500. Her name will be changed to Senator.

Surf, cutter, has been sold by Mr. Boyce to W. G. Titcomb, former owner of the steam yacht Edgewater, and will now hail from Boston.

Playing Cards.

You can obtain a pack of best quality playing cards by sending fifteen cents in postage to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Our Own Rifle Club vs. Essex Amateurs, shot on Our Own range, May 17.

OUR OWN R. C.

F A Freienseshner	24	21	22	25	19	25	23	19	21	25—224
A Cherry	25	25	23	23	25	22	23	22	23	25—236
J Bauder	24	25	25	24	24	25	25	23	24	25—244
G Goerk	22	23	23	25	23	21	25	22	20	23—227
Wm Watts	21	24	25	25	22	24	24	23	25	—238—1169

Captain, John F. Bauder. Scorer, York.

ESSEX AMATEURS.

J Coppersmith	24	24	25	25	25	24	24	24	22	24—241
A Neumann	25	24	21	23	22	25	21	25	22	24—239
F Deitz	25	20	24	19	23	23	24	24	24	23—229
C Cooper	25	25	23	21	22	25	20	25	25	25—234
Snellen	23	23	25	24	25	25	24	24	22	25—240—1174

Captain, Snellen. Scorer, Wm. Wadams.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[*Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.*]

HOBOKEN RIFLE CLUB, Captain John Yeck, headquarters Third and Adams streets, Hoboken, Friday May 20. The second regular weekly shoot resulted in better scores, several beginners showing decided improvement. The conditions were ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

J H Kruse	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	21	20—230
Capt Yeck	25	24	24	23	23	22	18	18	16	16—209
Wm Dilger	25	24	23	23	22	21	21	15	15	14—203
H Keneddy	24	23	23	20	20	19	18	16	19	15—195
Jos Schauer	24	23	23	22	22	18	17	17	15	11—193
F Stein	24	24	22	22	20	18	15	15	15	11—187
F Kroeger	25	24	23	20	20	17	17	15	15	11—184
H Wirth	22	20	18	18	18	17	14	14	14	18—183

The scores made last week were: F. H. Kruse 225, Wm. Dilger 219, Capt. Yeck 211, F. Kroeger 198, Jos. Schauer 146, H Wirth 184. The club is considering the advisability of holding a shoot.

Freischutz Company, No. 53, Germania Schuetzen Bund, Captain Joseph Schauer, have about completed all details for the first annual shoot, to take place in Wisch's Hall, Third and Adams street, Hoboken, next Sunday the 29th inst. Bowling for prizes will also be a feature. The money prizes offered to the shooters are; first, $12; second, $8; third, $5; fourth, $4; fifth, $3; sixth, $2; seventh and last, $1. Thirty cents a ticket, two best tickets to count. Thirty gold medals are offered, every marksman scoring 240 points, is entitled to a medal. Tickets thirty cents. The money prizes offered to the bowlers are: first, $8; second, $6; third, $4; fourth, $3; fifth, $2; sixth, $1. A special medal is offered to the holder of the ten best tickets, in both the shooting and bowling department, an unusually efficient committee has the arrangements in hand, and their efforts will no doubt meet with great success. It consists of: Chairman, L. Schmitt; Secretary, William Mahle; Captain Schauer, Ernest Borkenhagen, William Schauer and Gustav Erne.

The Palisade Rifle Club, Capt. John C. Reinhardt, has arranged a neat programme for its two days shoot, to be held at headquarters, 351 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights, on Saturday and Sunday, June 18 and 19. It is open to all comers, any .22cal. rifle; first prize $10, second $7, third $5, fourth $3, fifth $2, sixth, seventh and eighth $1. First ticket 50 cents, re-antries 25 cents; two best tickets to count, well-known shooting rules to govern. As a premium a handsome gold medal is offered to the holder of the 10 best tickets. The first day's shooting commences at 2 P. M. and terminates at 11 P.M., the second commences at 9 A.M. and closes at 8 P.M. The committees who have charge of the affair are: Shooting—George W. Graf, chairman, Adolph Malz, Henry E. Boddey, J. H. Kruse, Henry L. Hansen and Charles E. Bird. Arrangements—Charles Burk, chairman, Jacob Kebrwald, Herman Rosenthal, Thomas A. Reynolds, Frederick Fischer, Gustav Russ and Adolph Rossy. This is the Palisade Clubs first attempt in this line and their initial effort to cater to the taste of the many riflemen of the vicinity will, no doubt, meet with much well-earned success, as the committees are doing some tall hustling.

The second semi-monthly out-door shoot of the Miller Rifle Club

took place at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park, Wednesday afternoon, May 18. Every man present fired 25 shots, the scores made being appended below:

Geo Schlicht	23 24 25 21 21	F Liell	23 17 22 12 19
	24 23 21 24 23		22 19 20 10 21
	21 24 23 21 21		22 22 21 18 25
	25 21 19 18 22		22 21 21 13 25
	23 21 18 25 22—560		21 23 23 23 25—514
E Fisher	21 16 19 21 22	H Lieth	23 20 14 16 17
	22 24 24 23 23		24 22 20 18 14
	21 21 19 21 22		16 19 16 18 19
	21 23 18 16 24		16 24 18 16 16
	23 24 22 21 24—539		17 19 23 22 20—477
A Meyns	20 18 16 17 22	J H Kruse	21 23 21 18 20
	23 24 23 21 20		17 22 20 10 19
	23 24 24 24 21		17 14 18 23 11
	19 20 18 18 22		22 19 20 21 18
	25 24 22 23 18—531		13 20 17 22 23—470
J H Harmley	22 16 21 20 10 12 14 19 20 21 18 18 23		
	16 17 21 20 16 15 14 23 18 19 19 14—446		

The club held its weekly shoot at headquarters that evening with this result, the conditions being 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

D Miller	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23—243
E Fischer	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 24 23 23—241
L Vogel	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 22 22—240
F Liell	25 25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 20—240
F Brandt	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 21—239
A Meyns	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 21—229
L Sohl	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 22 22—237
Capt Dewey	25 25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 23—234
F Meyer	25 25 24 24 24 23 23 23 21 21—233
F Drewes	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 23 21 18—232
H F Meyer	25 25 25 24 24 24 23 22 20 20—232
F Kloepping	25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 22 20—231
C Prien	25 25 24 24 24 24 23 21 20 20—230
R Zach	25 25 24 23 23 23 23 23 22 20 19—227

A special meeting will be held at headquarters next Sunday afternoon to complete all further details for the big festival which takes place at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park next Monday.

Palisade Rifle Club, Jersey City Heights, Captain John C. Reinhardt, Friday, May 20. The scores made to-night in the several classes are appended below. The conditions were 10 shot, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

Geo W Graf	25 25 25 24 24 24 24 25 23 23—241
Capt Reinhardt	25 25 25 25 24 24 24 24 22 22—237
A Malz	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 23 22 20—234
C E Bird	25 25 25 24 24 23 23 22 22 20—233
Thos A Reynolds	25 25 24 24 24 24 23 23 21 20—233

Second Class.

H Rosenthal	25 25 24 23 22 22 22 21 18 17—219
O Burk	25 24 23 23 23 21 21 20 20 18—218
A Rosey	25 25 23 22 21 20 20 18 18 18—210
J Kehrwald	25 23 21 21 21 20 20 19 19 18—207
G Buss	24 23 23 21 21 20 20 20 17 17—206
F Fischer	20 25 25 19 19 19 18 18 18 14—209

In the medal shoot in progress for the past eight weeks under the auspices of the above club, who by the way are making rapid strides in shooting circles, Henry E. Boddey leads the first class men with scores of 23, 25, 25—73, 24, 25, 24—63 and 25, 24, 24—73, total 219 out of a possible 225. Herman Rosenthal leads the second class members with scores of 22, 23, 23—68; 23, 22, 25—70 and 23, 24, 25—72, total 210. The shoot closes June 12.

JAY H. KAY.

Cincinnati Rifle Association.

THE regular shoot of the Cincinnati Rifle Association was held on its range May 22, conditions 200yds., off-hand, at the standard target:

Best	80	80	76	Simon	70	66	74	
Gindele	87	87	85	Stegner	80	68	67	
Weinmann	78	75	78	*Brumback	66	59	59	
Payne	78	76	82	Zelger	68	63	61	
Copeland	80	73	69	Speth	83	78	75	

Drube	75	72	75					
Hosenzahl	83	74	85					
Topf	64	58	56					
Hanck	57	46	60					

*Military.

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, May 23.—The weekly scores shot at our range, 425 West Fifty-third street, distance 100ft., were as follows:

Dalton	240	Goodman	231
Aigeldinger	236	Voelckel	230
Horn	224	Hippold	228
Hicks	231	Reinholdt	223
Kaufman			219
Schmitz			219
Le Claire			216

The friendly shooting match between Capt. Fred Schill and Mr. Val. Horn took place at the Heidenreich Rifle range and Fritz Wendel's rifle range. The conditions were, any .22cal. rifle, 25 shots to be shot at 25-ring target by each contestant at each range, $15 a side. Capt. Schill scored 1,142 out of a possible 1,250, and Mr. Horn 1,113, Capt. Schill being the winner by 29 points. After the match was over the members present of the Blumenthaler Schuetzen Company and Heidenreich Rifle Club sat down to a good supper. Complimentary speeches were made by Messrs. Schill, Horn, Aigeldinger, Dr. Kolb and others, and all parted better friends than they ever were before.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening May 17, at George McCune's Shooting Gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were; 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300 points:

Geo McCune	270	Roy Taylor	262
W J Gibbs	268	M Tadro	262
C A Hankle	267	A McBean	260
John Polities	264	Jas Ford	258
H S Burley			256
F Erickson			250
W Frisby			247

In a sweepstake shot after the regular club shoot Geo. McCune won scoring 109 out of possible 120.

Lisdhke Scores.

SCORES of the members of the A. Lischke Rifle Club, who made over 200 on May 13:

Capt Lischke	25 25 25 25 25 24 24 24 23 22—242
Langenberger	25 24 24 24 23 22 22 21 20 17—222
Steidel	25 24 24 23 22 21 20 20 20 16—218
Schulte	24 23 22 22 21 20 19 19 18 18—206
Strater	24 22 22 22 22 21 21 19 18 15—206
Dyroff	25 24 24 23 21 21 20 16 15 15—204

Medals were won: First class, A. Lischke; second class, Langenberger; third class, Steidel. OTTO SCHULTE, Shooting Master.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported,

FIXTURES.

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

May 24-26.—Iowa State Association tournament, at Des Moines, Iowa.

May 24-26.—Knoxville Gun Club, annual tournament, at Knoxville, Tenn.

May 24-27.—Windsor Keystone Gun Club tournament, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

May 26.—Emerald Gun Club, at Dexter Park.

May 26-27.—Harrisburg Shooting Association, third annual spring tournament, at Harrisburg, Pa.

May 26-27.—Carmen Gun Club tournament, Carmen, Ill.

May 27.—Linden Grove Gun Club monthly shoot, at Dexter Park, Long Island.

May 30.—Canajoharie Gun Club, king bird tournament, at Canajoharie, N. Y.

May 30.—White Plains Gun Club tournament, White Plains, N.Y.

May 30.—Open shoot and team match for Connecticut Keystone Trophy, under the auspices of the Bridgeport Gun Club, at Bridgeport, Conn.

May 30.—Maplewood Gun Club tournament, Maplewood, N. J.

June 1-3.—Schuylkill County Shooting Association, three days' shoot, at Tamaqua, Pa. R. T. Clayton, Sec'y.

June 1-3.—Minneapolis Gun Club tournament, Minneapolis.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 7-9.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

June 14-16.—North Star Gun Club tournament, Minneapolis.

June 15-17.—Waverly Gun Club tournament, at Waverly, Ia.

June 16-18.—Sportsman's Association of the Northwest tournament, Seattle, Wash.

June 20.—Fifty bluerock match, $3 entry, at Dexter Park, L. I.

June 21-23.—South Dakota State Sportsmen's Associatiou tournament, Brestord, S. D. Professionals barred.

June 22.—Brightwood Gun Club tournament, Brightwood, Ind.

July 5-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

July 6-8.—Lafayette Gun Club tournament, at Lafayette, Ind.

July (second week).—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Watertown, N. Y.

July 12-15.—Saratoga Gun Club's third annual tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; $2,000 guaranteed in purses. Wm. Henry Gibbs, Sec'y.

July 21-22.—Independent Gun Club tournament, Plainfield, N. J.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Aug. 10-12.—Missouri State Amateur Association tournament, at Lexington, Mo. Added purses. Address G. A. Sturges, Sec'y.

Aug. 23-26.—Internat ooal tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J.; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.

September (second week). — Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Auburn, N. Y.

Oct. 5-7.—First annual tornament of the Riverside Gun Club, at Red Bank, N. J. First two days targets, last day live birds John P. Cooper, Sec'y.

Journalist and Trap Shot.

ACCOMPANYING this article is an excellent likeness of Allen Willey, editor and proprietor of the Hartford *Globe*, and one of the most popular trap shots in Connecticut. He is 34 years of age and was born in New London. In 1879 he removed to Hartford, where he studied law for two years, after which he gave up his legal aspirations for the more congenial field of journalism. In 1883 he bought the Hartford *Globe*, a Sunday newspaper, and has since performed its editorial functions.

Mr. Willey commenced trap shooting in August, 1888, when he joined the Colt Club of Hartford. He is now a member of the Colt and the Hartford Gun Clubs, of Hartford, the New Haven and the New London Gun Clubs, and also of the Essex Club, of Newark, N. J. As a target smasher he has participated in many of the leading tournaments in the East and has been a familiar

ALLEN WILLEY.

figure at the Connecticut shoots for the past few years. On Oct. 29, 1890, he won the State championship cup at Union Grove, Hartford. On Nov. 4, 1891, at Union Grove, in a practice shoot, Mr. Willey broke 99 Keystones out of 100, missing his sixty-seventh target. He then broke 24 out of 25 Bandle clays, making 123 out of 125. Mr. Willey is president of the Hartford Gun Club, and a director in the New Haven Club. On Jan. 31, of this year, he shot his first live bird from the trap, going to John Erb's and entering in a 25 bird sweep. He killed 20 and got a part of third money. At the present time Mr. Willey has all told shot at 234 live pigeons, 202 of which he has killed. His work at Erb's on Wednesday last, when he killed 59 out of 65, with two dead out of bounds, speaks well for a novice at live bird shooting. On Feb. 11 Mr. Willey and Chas. H. Burbidge, of Hartford, defeated J. B. Savage and H. H. Bates, of New Haven, in a two-man team race for the State championship, Mr. Willey's score being the highest of the four.

The Man With a Broken Leg Wins.

DAVENPORT, Ia., May 20.—Between 200 and 300 people assembled on the grounds of the Forester Gun Club yesterday afternoon to witness the $50 entrance fee shoot between Chris. Reese, of Moline; Thos. Laflin, of Milan; Harry Clifford, of Chicago; Max Starr, of Rock Island, and Geo. Somerson, of Coal Valley. The match was to have been at 50 live birds per man, but the birds of the country are being gobbled up by the agents for the Iowa and Illinois State shoots, which are fast approaching, and difficulty was experienced in obtaining the requisite number of birds. The contestants agreed to shoot at 35 birds apiece when the shortage in supply was reported to them, and these were only fair birds. The scores under the circumstances were good, but not remarkable. They were as follows:

Laflin	31	Reese	26
Starr			20
Clifford	29	Somerson	21

Laflin, who broke his leg on the 7th inst., has not recovered from the effects of the injury, and shot standing on one foot with the other in a chair. He won first money, Clifford the rest, while the three losers; under the trrms governing the contest, paid the expenses.

The next event of the afternoon was the third match, at 25 targets, of a series of three team contests between R. C. White and W. C. Voss, of Geneseo, Ill., and James Montgomery and C. F. Rost, of Moline, Ill. The first match was shot at Moline, and was won by the Moline boys, the second, at Geneseo, was won by the representatives of that town, and the third, here, was won by them by the following score:

Voss	23	Montgomery	19
White	19—42	Rost	20—39

Sweepstake, 10 targets, entrance $1: Voss 8, Warner 8, White 7, Burk 6, Tain 6, Stohle 6, Rost 6, Cooper 4. Rost third on shoot-off.

The four highest scores divided stakes in the following:

Ten targets, entrance $1: Stohl 10, Lewis 9, Warner 8, White 7, Voss 6, Hoffman 5, Rost 6, Burk 6, Cooper 6, Harbaugh 5, Tain 3.

Six targets, entrance 50 cents: Hoffman 6, Stohl 6, Warner 5, Rost 4, Burk 3, Ecklon 3, Reese 3. White 2, Cooper 2, Voss 2.

Ten targets, entrance $1: White 9, Stohl 8, Voss 7, Warner 6, Burk 5, Kincaid 4, Harbaugh 4, Ruder 1.

Ten targets, entrance $1, two moneys: Lewis 7, Voss 7, Harbangh 6, White 6.

Wilkes Barre Coming into Line.

WILKES BARRE, Pa., May 21.—Following are the scores made by some of the employes of the Wilkes Barre Gun Co. on the grounds at the factory on the 21st. All are beginners at the trap but some are "catching on" to the flying targets in good shape. The match was at 10 single Keystones, three known angles, the prize a flue bass-rod:

C Woodhull	1011111111—9	C Mulks	0000111010—4
E Tilghman	0101111111—8	E Turner	1000010101—4
Ted Reed	0111111001—7	C Card	0000110110—4
J Wilson	0101110111—7	Cycione	0001110000—3
J A Austin	0111011100—6	D Ferris	1000100000—2
Knickerbocker	0011010011—5	Arnold	1000000000—1

W. BARRE.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Von Lengerke & Antoine, the popular sporting goods dealers, have sent us one of their catalogues, the first ever issued by the firm, and after a look at the beautifully engraved cover and elegant interior typography, we do not blame the firm for saying that they are "as happy as lords" over their premier publications. The front cover shows a reduced cut of Coppernoll's famous picture, "Coming In," beside enumerating the various specialties of the firm. It is a work of art and should be inspected by all sportsmen.

* * *

George S. Atwater, who is not only a well-known and expert field and trap shot, but a prominent bicyclist as well, has located in New York where he will look after the eastern interests of the *Sporting Goods Review*, he having been elected secretary of the company. If George works as hard in his new field as he did for the L. A. W. when he was chief counsel for the District of Columbia, and afterward chairman of the Racing Board, he will be sure to create a boom. He has become an active member of the Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of Rutherford, N. J., and will be a strong card for future contests.

* * *

The Peekskill (N. Y.) Gun Club will hold an all-day's bluerock tournament at the Shooting Park, Union avenue, on Memorial Day, and all shooters are invited.

* * *

The Eastern New York League will hold a tournament at Canajoharie, N. Y., on Memorial Day, under the auspices of the Canajoharie Gun Club, when kingbird targets will be thrown. The regular programme comprises ten events at from ten to twenty targets per man, beside which there will be the monthly match for the League championship. This is open to teams of four men from any club in the league, each man to shoot at 21 singles and 6 pairs of kingbirds. The rapid firing system will be used and all shooting will be governed by A. S. A. rules. There will be no postponement on account of weather.

* * *

The Social Gun Club, of Steelton, Pa., will hold an all-day's tournament, using U. S. targets and live birds on Memorial day. In the target events all moneys will be divided on the "Jack Rabbit" system. The Paul North handicap will be enforced, all the target events to be at 15 U. S. targets, $1.50 entry, targets extra. There will be two events at ten live birds each, $7.50 entry.

* * *

The Harrisburg Shooting Association will draw a big crowd to-day, to-morrow and on Saturday, when its third annual spring tournament will be held. A number of shooters will stop there on their return from Knoxville, and another party will go there from Altoona. Blue rock targets will be thrown from two sets of expert traps. On the second day the local club offers to back its five-men team against any club team at 25 targets per man for $25 per team. There are ten events each day, $1.50 entry, all moneys to be divided under the system devised by "Jack Rabbit" Brelsford. The average moneys will be donated by the club.

* * *

The Winchester, Va., Gun Association will have a monster tournament the latter part of June and are willing to guarantee fifty entries if the weather is favorable. There will be a long list of merchandise prizes offered in the regular events. A feature will be a contest for a "Virginia State Championship Cup," which will draw a big entry list. Exact dates will be given later. The officers of this club are Chas. F. Nelson, president; W. F. Summerson, first vice-president; A. M. Zirkle, second vice president; P. W. Miller, secretary, and G. W. Haddock, treasurer.

* * *

During the Washington shoot, some of the boys entered into a discussion as to the relative merits of various kinds of provender in regard to quieting the nerves. Some asserted that onions and lettuce comprised a combination that "beat the world" for steadying the nerve. William Tell Mitchell, of Richmond, Va., took exception to this and says he will stake $50 on being able to beat any man in the world in a contest at fifty live birds each under these conditions. The match to be shot directly after dinner, during which Mr. Mitchell's opponent shall partake of nothing but onions and lettuce. The boys were greatly amused at the terms suggested, but Mr. Mitchell was in down-right earnest.

* * *

R. C. Clayton, of the United States Hotel, Tamaqua, Pa., sends us word of a big tournament to be held there on June 1, 2 and 3, the first two days at targets and the last day at live birds.

* * *

During the second day's shoot of the Capital City Gun Club, J. H. Hunter lost a very highly prized fishing knife, and upon the assertion of some of the party that the knife had slipped under the station platform, he offered a dollar to a little darkey to recover the property. The darkey was suspici us of some trick and refused to go under the planks while the party was on the scene. Joe told the coon to recover the knife before he next day and come to the grounds for his dollar, not suspecting any trick. At dinner the next day, Billy Wagner brought the darkey into the dining room, and to the delight of Hunter, the darkey brought the lost knife. Joe did not wait long before rewarding the finder, after which he entered the barroom to "celebrate." Shortly after, as he was crossing the road, the little darkey came up and said: "Say, Mr. Hunter, dat Mr. Wagner dun gimme a dime for just givin' you dat knife wat he had in him pocket since last night." This gave the snap away and Hunter is now trying to devise a scheme for getting even with Wagner.

* * *

Billy Wolstencroft says he has a corner reserved for a big mascolonge head which he is to receive from Bre'r Hough. And by the way, Bre'r H., how did that combination shooting-fishing suit fit?

* * *

Nearly all the visiting shooters dropped in on M. A. Tappan while in Washington last week. Mr. Tappan is one of the best known sporting goods dealers in the town and is always ready to extend a welcoming hand to visitors.

* * *

Once more we wish to impress upon the minds of our readers the necessity for addressing to FOREST AND STREAM instead of individuals, all matter intended for publication. The trap editor of the paper is away a great portion of the time, and during his absence many letters are received addressed to him, the result being that publications of important notices are often delayed. When you have anything for publication, address it to Trap Department, FOREST AND STREAM, 318 Broadway, New York. C. H. TOWNSEND.

Rochester Wins the Final.

ROCHESTER, May 20—The Rochester Rod and Gun Club met the enemy from Syracuse yesterday afternoon and the deciding match of the inter-city series was won by the local gunners by 20 birds. Previous to the match, which commenced at 2:30 o'clock, eight sweepstakes were shot, and again at the conclusion of the big match three more sweepstakes, the rain halting any further proceedings. The wind blew a gale at the Monroe avenue grounds and brilliant shooting was out of the question. All things considered, however, the scores was remarkably good. The match was at kinghirds and 5,000 of them were thrown. When the day's sport was over the Syracusans were royally entertained at the Hotel Bartholomay. Score:

Rochester.	
McVean	1101111111111111111111111—24
J Rissinger	1111111110011110011111111—21
Van Ostrand	1111101111110111000111101—19
C Smith	0101111011111111111111111—22
C Rissinger	1111011111111111111111111—24
Weller	0111001101110110111011101—17
Meyer	1111110111011101111111111—22
Creegan	1111111111010100111111111—21
Richmond	1111111111111101111111111—24
Hadley	1111111111111111111111111—24
W J Mann	0001111111100010010111111—16
St John	1101111101101101111111111—21
Stewart	1111011111101111111111111—23
Newton	1111011111111111111111111—24
Hicks	1111111111111111111110111—23—326

Syracuse.	
Lefever	1110101110101111101111111—20
G Mann	1111111111111111011111111—24
Strange	1001010110001110001111100—14
Hookway	1111101101110100101111111—19
Holloway	1110111011111011111111110—20
Dnguid	1111011111111111111111011—23
Moshier	1101011111111111111111010—21
D Walters	0111111111111111010011111—20
Keller	1110111111011101111100001—18
Lather	1111111111111111111111010—23
Howell	1111111011110111010101010—19
Montgomery	0001011111001001011111011—15
Barrett	1111111111101111111111111—24
Courtney	1111110111011111011111101—21
Mowry	1111111111111111111111111—25—306

The Onondaga sporismen have extended an invitation to the local gunners to come to Syracuse some time after the State shoot. A friendly match will be shot and the Rochester marksmen will be entertained in a lavish fashion. Insomuch as the invitation has been accepted, a team match on that day is highly probable.

Grand Island.

Grand Island, Neb., May 14.—The tournament of the Nebraska State Sportsmen's Association, held in this city May 10 to 13 inclusive, was fairly attended, and had the weather been favorable the attendance would have been much larger. Tuesday and Wednesday were cold, and a high wind blew from left to right across the traps, making it very disagreeable for the shooters. Thursday was a damp, cold, disagreeable day. Friday it rained all day, and the shoot was postponed until Saturday. On reaching the shooting grounds Saturday morning we found the water standing in pools on the ground, but the management had hay hauled and scattered over the mud at the scores, and the shoot went on. The management announced on Friday night that only two open events would be shot on Saturday. The Oxnard Beet Sugar Co.'s shoot at 15 live birds, $10 entrance, five moneys, $20 added to each money; and shoot No. 32, 25 single targets, entrance $3, $25 added. At the conclusion of the shoots all were ready for home.

Among the sportsmen in attendance from abroad were Messrs. S. A. Tucker, R. Merrill, J. A. R. Elliott, Joe Batcheler, Wm. Everhart, C. M. Grim, Ed Bingham, John Ruhle, Haywood, Burgeson, the Schumeman brothers, Elcholtz and Budd.

At a meeting held on the evening of May 11 the association elected the following officers: W. H. S. Hughes, of Omaha. Pres.; C. B. Campbell, North Bend, Vice-Pres.; Frank Parmalee, of Omaha, Sec'y; N. D. Nason, of Omaha, was re-elected Treas. A vote of thanks was given to the Grand Island Club and to W. H. Harrison and Secretary Stauffer for their able management.

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1; No. 2, 15 singles, entry $2; No. 4, 20 singles, entry $2.50; No. 5, 25 singles, entry $3; No. 6, same; No. 7, 10 singles and 5 pairs, entry $2.50; No. 10, 20 singles, entry $2; No. 11, 10 singles, entry $1.50; No. 12, 15 singles, entry $2; No. 14, 20 singles, entry $2.50; No. 17, 25 singles, entry $3; No. 19, 30 singles, entry $3; No. 20, 15 singles, entry $2; No. 21, 20 singles, entry $3; No. 23, 20 singles, entry $2.50; No. 28, 15 singles, entry $2.50; No. 32, 20 singles, entry $3:

	First Day.							*Second Day.*					*Third Day.*				
	1	*2*	*4*	*5*	*6*	*7*	*10*	*11*	*12*	*14*	*17*	*19*	*20*	*21*	*23*	*28*	*32*
Ackerman	7	11	17	21	..	..	..	7	14	19	19	..	13	18	7	..	..
Batchelder	8	11	14	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bergerson	..	11	17	..	19	..	..	8	11	19	24	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bingham	8	14	16	19	22	14	18	8	13	15	21	24	14	18	17	11	..
Bierce	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Black	10	14	16	20	23	17	18	8	13	19	..	..	7	..	..	..	..
Bray	8	14	19	23	22	..	17	..	15	20	20	27	..	13	..	..	..
Brown	8	13	..	..	..	..	..	8	14	13	..	..	..	13	..	..	..
Brucker	5	13	12	..	..	16	15	6	13	16	16	..	..	..	16	13	..
Budd	6	11	20	22	21	17	18	10	14	14	24	24	15	19	18	11	18
E Campbell	3	8	16	19	..	..	..	9	15	18	..	..	..	..	19	14	19
G J Campbell	6	10	..	21	18	..	16	8	15	16	..	..	11	14	18	14	13
Camp	5	14	..	17	..	..	18	10	15	18	23	22	..	..	..	..	..
Connor	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	10	..	..	23	..	..	..	..	..
Cross	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	16	..	..	..
Denn	..	9	12	21	22	..	13	7	10	17	22	25	..	..	..	..	..
Dickey	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	5	..	9	..
Douglas	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	15	..	..	..
Eberhart	8	..	17	22	..	..	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Edwards	5	6	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Eickholtz	8	9	..	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Elliott	..	..	19	22	24	20	18	10	13	20	25	29	15	18	17	14	19
Fleek	9	12	..	..	17	11	..	9	11	..	..	..	12	..	19	10	16
Fox	8	13	19	22	4	12	..	..	12	18	..	..	..	19	18	15	18
Gates	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Gilson	8	13	17	20	19	..	..	8	13	..	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
Grimm	10	14	20	25	23	17	20	8	14	17	25	30	15	20	19	15	19
Haywood	..	..	17	24	23	15	18	9	10	19	24	23	..	..	..	..	..
Heikes	10	15	20	23	25	16	19	8	12	19	25	29	13	19	18	13	18
Henkle	7	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hub.	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Katzabee	6	10	12	7	..	..	..	9	13	18	20	..	..	..	..	..	..
Kennedy	7	7	15	21	20	..	15	8	13	16	21	..	..	18	19	14	19
Latshaw	10	12	17	22	16	15	18	..	12	18	..	29	..	20	19	12	19
Lemere	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lemon	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Binderman	..	12	14	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Locker	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lone Jack	6	6	..	..	22	..	13	8	14	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Mechling	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	28	24	27	..	..	..	..	..
Merrill	8	12	16	20	25	15	18	9	14	19	21	21	14	14	18	..	..
McKee	..	..	..	21	18	..	..	..	12	13	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
Miller	5	13	..	..	..	..	..	9	12	..	..	..	7	14	..	..	..
F Miller	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	15	..	13	..
Mull	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Nason	5	5	19	21	..	..	13	6	8	17	14	..	..	..	..	..	17
Nicolai	8	12	16	..	..	..	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Organ	8	3	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Parmalee	8	12	16	20	18	15	..	9	14	17	24	29	14	18	19	15	19
Pawnee	..	14	16	21	20	..	..	..	..	19	22	..	14	19	18	..	..
Rogers	7	12	19	19	25	..	19	..	14	19	24	28	..	20	20	..	..
Salisbury	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	10	..	11	..
E Schumeman	..	11	..	22	..	..	..	9	14	19	23	26	..	..	..	..	..
J Schumeman	9	14	17	21	22	..	..	9	14	18	22	25	..	..	..	..	..
J Smith	..	9	..	22	..	..	18	..	12	18	22	..	13	19	15	18	19
S Smith	..	..	..	18	24	13	16	..	13	..	21	..	..	..	19	19	..
Staufer	10	14	19	22	19	13	15	10	15	17	21	27	13	16	..	18	17
Thomson	6	6	..	9	..	..	..	10	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tucker	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Utterpack	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
White	10	12	18	24	23	..	17	10	15	19	..	..	..	17	..	19	18
Willard	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wun Lung	9	15	20	24	22	16	15	10	14	18	21	25	13	..	..	14	16

No. 9, C E. Mayne $250 diamond badge, open to Nebraska only, entrance $7.50, 50 single targets:

Wun Lung.........41 Parmalee..........44 Kennedy...........41

No. 15, Winchester gun, $60 list, $60 added, five moneys, $4 entrance; gun to best score, 40 per cent. to second, 30 per cent. to third, 20 per cent. to fourth, 10 per cent. to fifth; experts handicapped 4yds., 30 single targets:

Elliott	30	Schuneman	29	Budd	22
Heikes	23	Kazabee	24	G Campbell	25
Haywood	24	J Schuneman	25	Grim	25
Camp.	26	Mechling	28	Bingham	23
Fox	24	Parmalee	29	Smith	25
Wun Lung	23	Bergerson	25	Latshaw	27
Merrill	28	J R Smith	28	Eberhart	28
Bray	28	Kennedy	25	Eicholtz	20
E Campbell	26	Edwards	19	White	28
Rogers	29	Staufer	26		

No. 25, Parker gun shoot, 25 single targets, 4 moneys, $65 added, experts handicapped 4yds.: G. Campbell 23, Crocker 22, Kennedy 22, Wun Lung 20, Fox 23, S. E. Smith 21, E. Campbell 20, Pawnee 21, J. B. Smith 22, Miller 19, Fleek 23, Rogen 23, Staufer 21, Latshaw 23, Grimm 22, Heikes 24, Budd 17, Bingham 21, Parmalee 23, Elliott 25, Merrill 24.

No 27, Champion team gold medal, to Nebraska sportsmen only, $5 entrance, 10 single targets to each man, two men in each team:

Ackerman	7	Kennedy	9	G Campbell	8
Staufer	7—14	Parmalee	10—19	Wun Lung	7—15

No. 3, 10 live birds, 4 moneys, $7:50 entrance, $30 added:

Grimm	1010111101— 7	Bergerson	1222021022— 8
Latshaw	0110101100— 5	Edwards	1110001022— 6
Rogers	2120110110— 7	Gilson	2120222222— 9
Eberhart	1111001000— 5	Fox	2111200020— 6
Burgham	1110112221— 9	Fleek	2102101111— 8
Budd	1111111001— 8	Camp	2000122022— 6
Pawnees	2121101101— 8	G Campbell	2201110010— 6
Parmalee	1111111111—10	J Schumerman	1122111011— 9
Batchelder	0220221122— 8	Elliott	2212211201— 9
Merrill	1200122122— 8	Ackerman	1121211110— 9
Brucker	0101211212— 8	Miller	1202212122— 9
Denn	1202112222— 9	Lone Jack	2120020220— 6
Tucker	1002001211— 6	Bray	0111221102— 8
Heikes	1122022122— 9	Staufer	2112011021— 8
Thomson	2021012110— 7	Brown	1101011211— 8
Nason	1102210222— 8	Murdock	1212222122—10
Eickoltz	2122122222—10	E Schumerman	0212120100— 6
Kennedy	2211220001— 7	Wun Lung	0220020200— 4
Nicoli	2111010011— 7	Hargraves	2211010011— 7
Henkle	1112120101— 8	White	2201111101— 8
E Campbell	2200200200— 4	Gates	1112011011— 8
Locker	2112102220— 8	Pulliam	0000000001— 1
Dowell	1112101011— 8	S Smith	1111111111—10
J B Smith	0111111221— 9		

No. 8, 10 live birds, 5 moneys, $10 entrance, $40 added;

Staufer	1101111110— 8	Bingham	0222121111— 9
Heikes	1111101222— 9	Parmalee	1110111222— 9
Denn	1111121210— 9	Gates	0011110001— 5
Brucker	1011111102— 8	Ackerman	1120110211— 8
Nason	1110002111— 7	Hockinberger	2112110010— 7
Elliott	1112221201— 9	Haywood	2111111211—10
G Campbell	1121221011— 9	S E Smith	0121100121— 7
J Smith	2012111122— 9	Wun Lung	1222212022— 9
Locker	1102101101— 7	Eicholtz	2211102120— 8
Grimm	1121211111—10	Fox	1112201000— 6
Brown	0210111101— 7	E Campbell	2111110111— 9
Henkle	1110111102— 8	Fleek	1221221100— 8
Merrill	0012221221— 8	Budd	1011211122— 9
Miller	0020012220— 5	Gilson	2211121210— 9
Latchaw	2211022221— 9	Pawnee	1101122211— 9

No. 13, 10 live birds, 4 moneys, $7.50 entrance, $40 added:

Denn	1111100110— 7	Gates	0221102111— 8
Eicholtz	1111112011— 9	Small	1211212121—10
Jones	2212212012— 9	Edwards	2222112212—10
Latshaw	1221002112— 8	Budd	1111111111—10
Merrill	2221222122—10	J Smith	1111211212—10
Heikes	2211122220— 9	Fox	1111222121—10
Nason	2221101112— 9	Haywood	1121221211—10
Elliott	1110211211— 9	Pawnee	0212100121— 7
Campbell	2210111110— 8	Hinker	1111121121—10
Brucker	1121211122—10	Fleek	2111012111— 9
Grim	1211211222—10	Rogen	2210221222— 9
Bingham	1112211211—10	Wun Lung	2121111212—10
Parmalee	2121202111— 9	Kennedy	1220021021— 7
E Campbell	2212101111— 9	Brown	1021111220 - 8
Ackerman	1011112112— 9	Lone Jack	0200000210— 3
Willard	0010122001— 6	Staufer	2121121122—10
Loecker	1112100210— 7	Miller	1122102111— 9
Pulliam	0001200022— 4		

No. 16, 10 English sparrows, four moneys, $6 entrance, $30 added:

Brucker	0110111112— 8	Hicks	1011011111— 8
Nason	0101111200— 6	Eichottz	0102110001— 5
Parmalee	2111121222—10	J B Smith	0110202110— 6
Grimm	2202102220— 7	Haywood	1021112211— 9
Jones	1211010211— 8	Budd	0211110100— 6
Elliott	0101102222— 7	Rogers	0020221101— 6
Merrill	1221210111— 9	Hinkler	0002201221— 6
Denn	0102100101— 5	Thomson	1111100111— 8
Bingham	1121111120— 9	Staufer	1111012110— 8
Eberhart	1111222211—10	Fox	1220200211— 7
Erford	1111112102— 9	Loecker	1201112111— 9
Douglass	1100001101— 5	Brown	0112000001— 4
Pawnee	2122112211—10	Kennedy	1111100001— 6
Fleek	2111111121—10	White	0022102101— 6
Wun Lung	1111101102— 8	Organ	0111111000— 6
Ackerman	1111121112—10	Gates	0210111121— 8

No. 18, State Association team shoot badge, 2 men to team, from same club, Nebraska only, 5 live birds, 6 single targets and 2 pair targets to each man. 3 moneys, $8 entrance, $40 added. Badge and 50 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second, 20 per cent. to third:

Rogers	11111	111011	10 10—12
Latshaw	11111	011111	10 11—13—25
Nason	11101	110011	11 10—11
J B Smith	11011	111011	01 00—10—21
Fleek	11111	111111	10 11—14
Fox	11111	111101	01 11—13—27
Stoffer	01100	111111	11 00—10
Wun Lung	11111	100111	11 11—13—23
Pawnee	11111	111111	11 11—15
S E Smith	11111	111110	10 00—11—26
Kennedy	10111	111101	01 10—11
Parmalee	11111	111111	11 11—15—26
Ackerman	11100	111111	11 01—12
Hinkle	11110	111100	00 10— 9—21
G Campbell	10111	111111	10 11—13
E Campbell	11111	011111	00 11—12—25

No. 22, 10 live birds, $7 entrance, $30 added, 5 moneys:

Staufer	1211211102— 9	Bingham	0101111111— 8
Budd	0022212112— 8	Miller	1011122220— 8
Merrill	1222211221—10	Wun Lung	0111111111— 9
Heikes	1122211121—10	Grim	1222221102 – 9
Latshaw	1110211220— 8	Hinkle	1000121211— 7
Brucker	1212012112— 9	Douglass	0211221112— 9
J B Smith	2120111121— 9	Loerker	0121111000— 6
Pawnee	1201212112— 9	Rogers	2211112120— 9
F Miller	2112212222—10	Kennedy	0002022111— 6
E Campbell	2012100112— 7	Bray	2110111210— 8
Dickey	1211212101— 9	Brown	1211111121—10
Parmalee	1121111111—10	Smith	0111112002— 7
Fleek	1221212112—10	White	1202121122— 9
Black	1101111121— 9	Elliott	1120001210 - 6
Ackerman	1111021100— 7	Hale	1002101111— 7
G Campbell	1101121111— 9		

No. 24, 10 pair targets, four moneys, $2 entrance, $20 added:

Staufer	11 11 00 10 10 10 11 11 10 11—14
Heikes	11 11 11 11 11 11 11 10 10 11—18
King	00 10 11 01 00 00 00 10 10 10— 7
Kennedy	10 11 01 10 11 11 11 10 11 11—16
Grimm	11 10 11 00 10 11 11 11 11 11—16
S E Smith	10 11 11 10 10 00 10 10 11 01—12
Brucker	01 11 11 10 10 10 11 11 11 11—16
Parmalee	11 10 11 11 10 10 10 10 11 11—15
Latshaw	11 11 11 11 11 11 11 00 01 10—18
Elliott	11 11 11 10 10 10 11 11 10 11—16
Budd	11 11 10 11 10 11 11 10 00 11—15
Wun Lung	11 11 01 11 11 10 10 10 10 10—14
Bingham	10 11 10 01 11 00 10 01 01 00— 9
Pawnee	10 01 11 10 10 10 00 10 10 11—11
Fox	00 11 11 10 11 11 11 10 10 11—15

No. 26, 15 live birds, $15 added to each money, 4 moneys, $10 entrance:

Ackerman	111121112221222—15	Parmalee	101201221121111—13
Fleek	110112201110021—11	Pawnee	111112122212020—13
F Miller	212202210212221—13	J B Smith	122112121101122—14
Wun Lung	021101112111222—13	G Campbell	201202011011101—10
Dickey	122102212101022—12	Grim	121111222111110—14
Fox	211112122000011—11	Bray	012121112121121—14
Latshaw	221102121021111—13	Bingham	211111122211111—15
Heikes	111111112001111—13	Douglas	011221012122212—13
Brown	110011110100021— 9	Kennedy	111011201211011—12
Rogers	211111101220011—12	Hinkle	112202121111121—14
Budd	121111111210111—14	Loerker	221212122212101—14
Merrill	121211211121121—15	Elliott	121121211121121 - 15

No. 29, 10 single targets, 30yds. rise, 3 moneys, $1 entrance:

Kennedy	0000200000— 1	Merrill	2011122111— 9
Wun Lung	1111221111—10	Fox	2111022020— 7
Parmalee	2111121011— 9	Heikes	1110110000— 5
F Miller	2112022111 - 9	Latshaw	0111101020— 6
Grimm	0101101112— 7	Staufer	0101122111— 8
Budd	2210010110— 6	Fleek	1211111110— 9
Elliott	0110121112— 8	Douglass	1011101001— 6
Brucker	2111111101— 9	Bingham	1211002200— 6
Cross	0111101210— 7		

No. 36, 15 live birds, 5 moneys, $20 added to each money, entrance $10:

Heikes	221012121111112—14	Kennedy	211111111110011—13
Brucker	111211021122212—14	White	211112121122112—15
J Campbell	211211021110111—13	Campbell	111201222221200—12
Grimm	111111111211112—15	Palmalee	111112101101100—11
Lat	121111221220222—14	F Miller	222010211110011—11
J B Smith	111212102110121—13	Elliott	212121221121121—15
Fleek	101122012001111—11	Wun Lung	101111111111112—14
Hinkle	201212111112012—13	Staufer	110011011011211—11
Budd	121011012021111—12	Bray	121111211211111—15
Merrill	201021011111211—12	Lindman	212222220212222—14

Kansas State Shoot.

Council Grove, Kan., May 25.—The fourth annual State Tournament of the Kansas State Sportsmen's Association was held at Council Grove this week, and closed last night with the election of officers for the ensuing year, resulting as follows: President, A. L. Wilcox, of McPherson; First Vice-President, Dr. R. S. Dinsmore, of Troy; Second Vice-President, W. E. Dennison, of Council Grove; Secretary, J. F. Larderer, of McPherson; Treasurer, G. W. Jenkins, of Wamego.

The association is in a flourishing condition, having a membership bordering on 400, and despite the rainstorms of the early part of the week, the tournament was a success on the whole. But little could be done on Tuesday, the opening day, and the regular programme was not commenced until Wednesday.

The weather was more favorable on Wednesday, the rain having subsided, and the result of the day's work was as follows:

No. 1, 10 single bluerocks, entrance $2, 23 entries, purse $43: First money divided between M. DeTarr, A. L. Elwell, L. Erhart, E. H. Young, R. Matthews, G. N. Barber and J. N. Barber. Second money, J. W. Jenkins, F. M. Chandler, Dr. Dinsmore, W. R. Fisher, William Eicholtz, L. O. S. Clary, P. F. Whitehare, William Allen and C. E. Audis.

State medal shoot, 10 live pigeons, use of both barrels, entrance $8, guaranteed purse $50: First money divided between Dr. Dinsmore, C. E. Audis, D. W. Edwards, J. J. Gray, R. Matthews and W. B. Spears. Second money, A. L. Elwell, J. M. Hershey, J. N. Barber and J. W. Logue.

No. 3, team shoot, 2 members of same club, 10 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks, entrance $6, team purse $66, 11 teams enter: First money divided between Elwell-Chandler, Erhardt-Spears. Second money, Clary-Jenkins and DeTarr-Audis.

No. 4, 15 singles, entrance $2.50, 27 entries: First money divided between L. Erhardt, H. A. Knight and J. J. Gray. Second money, A. L. Elwell and R. T. Renfrau.

No. 5, 10 singles, entrance $2, 39 entries: First money divided between William Spears, E. H. Young and C. Stevens. Second money, A. L. Elwell, G. W. Jenkins, R. S. Dinsmore and J. N. Barber.

On Thursday the weather was perfect, and good scores were made both at live birds and targets. Several of the events were specially exciting and interesting, several first moneys being won on 25 straight, and those scoring 24 had to be satisfied with a division of second money. The following is a summary of the day's work:

No. 6, 25 singles, entrance $5, 12 entries, purse $60: First money, R. S. Dinsmore; second money, Wm. Allen.

No. 7, 5 pairs bluerocks, entrance $2, 17 entries, purse $34: First money, A. L. Elwell; second money, J. C. Cully, L. H. Hedges.

No. 8, 10 single bluerocks, entrance $2, 18 entries, purse $36: First money, A. L. Elwell; second money, D. W. Edwards, L. O. S. Clary, B. R. Fisher.

No. 9, 10 live birds, entrance $8, 16 entries, purse $128: First money, R. Dinsmore; second money, D. W. Edwards, F. L. Dunmyer.

No. 10, 5 pairs live birds, entrance $7.50, purse $115, 15 entries: First money, R. Dinsmore; second money, J. J. Gray.

No. 11, 12 single bluerocks, entrance $2.50, purse $60: First money, C. E. Andus, J. J. Gray, E. H. Young; second money, G. W. Jenkins, Wm. Eldred, M. Detar, W. R. Fisher, L. Erhart.

No. 12, 25 single bluerocks, entrance $5, $50 purse donated by Council Grove Gun Club, first place gets purse, second place first money, etc.: $50 purse won by G. W. Jenkins, of Wamego; first money div. by R. S. Dinsmore and Wm. Eldred; second money J. J. Gray.

No. 13, 4 pairs live pigeons, entrance $5, 20 entries: First money, div. by A. L. Elwell and H. E. Abercrombie; second money div. by J. W. Hershey, R. Dinsmore, A. L. Bennett, W. E. Dennison and R. L. Raney.

No. 14, 5 pairs bluerocks, entrance $2, 8 entries: First money, R. S. Dinsmore; second money div. by M. Detar, E. H. Young, L. Erhart, J. W. Jenkins.

No. 15, 10 singles, entrance $2, 11 entries: First money, A. L. Elwell; second money, M. Detar.

The principal event of Friday's programme was the race for the individual championship of the Sunflower State, which was won by G. W. Jenkins, of Wamego. Another feature of the last day's shoot was a match between the McPherson and Council Grove gun clubs for $250 a side, each club being represented by a team of four, each man shooting at 25 live birds. The McPherson team won by 5 birds, although Dick Raney, of Council Grove, made the best individual score, grassing 24 out of his 25.

Whitfield.

The South Sides of South Norwalk.

South Norwalk, Conn., May 15.—At the regular club shoot of the South Side Club of this city, 14th inst., Messrs. Hubbard, Smith, Wheeler, Thomas and Dr. Rice of the Park City Gun Club of Bridgeport joined us, and the close of the shoot attested their appreciation of our efforts to make their shoot enjoyable by three hearty cheers for the South Sides, and a vote of thanks tendered our club on the spot showed the fraternal feelings existing between the two clubs. Mr. Wm. Wheeler, by breaking 51 straight, beats the record thus far upon our grounds. E. H. Fox broke 28 straight and Walter Lewis broke 38 out of 40. As a rule the shooting was first-class and beyond the average of our local and visiting shooters. Following are the scores, 25 cent sweeps, three moneys in all events:

No. 1: Hubbard 7, Smith 10, Wheeler 7, Thomas 6, Seymour 7, Coleman 9, Rice 9, E. H. Fox 9.

No. 2: Hubbard 9, Smith 7, Wheeler 8, Thomas 4, Seymour 10, Coleman 10, Fox 8, Rice 4.

No. 3: Hubbard 7, Smith 5, Wheeler 10, Thomas 6, Seymour 8, Coleman 8, Fox 8, Rice 5.

No. 4: Hubbard 9, Smith 7, Wheeler 9, Thomas 7, Seymour 8, Coleman 9, Fox 8, Rice 4, McHugh 8, Drake 9.

No. 5: Hubbard 7, Smith 10, Wheeler 8, Thomas 8, Seymour 7, Coleman 8, Fox 10, McHugh 4, Lewis 9, Drake 4, Shewood 4, Ferrish 6.

No. 6: Hubbard 8, Smith 8, Wheeler 7, Thomas 6, Coleman 6, Fox 10, Rice 8, Lewis 9, Drake 6, Sherwood 3, Ferris 2, Fields 8.

No. 7: Hubbard 8, Smith 7, Wheeler 8, Thomas 6, Coleman 9, Lewis 10, Fox 9, Drake 10, Sherwood 8, Ferris 6, Fields 7, Rice 8.

No. 8: Hubbard 8, Smith 9, Wheeler 10, Thomas 8, Coleman 7, Lewis 9, Fox 7, Drake 6, Sherwood 5, Ferris 6, Fields 10, Rice 6.

No. 9: Hubbard 7, Smith 8, Wheeler 10, Thomas 5, Coleman 10, Lewis 8, Fox 9, Drake 3, Ferris 7, Fields 9, Rice 5.

No. 10: Hubbard 9, Smith 8, Wheeler 10, Thomas 7, Coleman 7, Lewis 6, Fox 6, Fields 8, Rice 6.

No. 11: Hubbard 10, Smith 8, Wheeler 10, Thomas 6, Coleman 8, Fox 9, Fields 5, Rice 6.

No. 12: Hubbard 9, Smith 7, Wheeler 9, Thomas 4, Coleman 7, Fox 9, Fields 8, Rice 7.

This club proposes at an early date to purchase an entirely new set of expert traps, trap pull and all complete, and a tournament for early in June is under contemplation with two sets of traps and all "modern improvements" of which more anon.

E. H. Fox.

Forester Gun Club.

Kansas City, May 13.—The Forester Gun Club held its regular monthly shoot this afternoon. There were 13 entries for the club trophies, and with a few exceptions the work was high class. The birds were better than an average lot, but there were three ties on 14 out of 13 for the first medal. C. F. Holmes, F. S. Groves and J. H. Knoche tied on 14, and in the shoot-off the former won. V. W. Floweree, C. A. Young and Dr. J. P. Jackson tied on 13, and Floweree won the shoot-off. The score was as follows:

J H Knoche	112121111201111—14	J W Jones	211001101101122—11
F S Groves	121211112112201—14	C A Young	200222212112122—13
J S Harrison	101211220220111—12	W Barton	020221001000220— 7
F C Hoover	112120112110020—11	F G Graham	020120202000201— 7
J S Mohr	212000120000000— 5	V W Floweree	211221221212010—13
Dr Schauffler	121221210001011—10	J P Jackson	102201111111212—13
C F Holmes	121221212210222—14		

J. Scott Harrison, one of the members of this club, and who grassed 12 out of 15 in to-day's shoot, is a brother of President Harrison.

A distinguished visitor at the park was Dr. W. F. Carver, who gave an exhibition of his marksmanship. He shot at 31 birds and killed 30, most of them falling dead within 10ft. of the traps. He shot a Cashmore gun, made at Birmingham, Eng., which he bought in Australia, and was so well pleased with it that he purchased the mate to it. His loads were 3¼drs. of Schultze and 1¼oz. of No. 7 chilled shot. He also broke a batch of "saucers" in fine style.

Carver is here making arrangements for a theatrical venture in connection with Fred Whitney, of Detroit. While in Melbourne Carver made his debut as an actor in "The Scout," taking the title role. It is an American border drama, and will include Indians, cowboys, a shooting tournament, broncho riders, etc. Their plans are to open in Denver in June and then make a tour of the country, working East.

Whitfield.

Gate City Club's Medal Shoot.

Kansas City, May 21.—The Gate City Gun Club held its regular monthly medal shoot at Elliott's Park, Thursday afternoon. The birds were an average lot and the work of the club was fairly good. There were 13 contestants, but Burrell was the only one who grassed 10 straight, and was awarded the trophy. The score:

Rickmers	1201010101— 6	Johnson	2120002001— 5
Kearns	1111201002— 7	Burton	2000102100— 4
Moore	2111121102— 9	Bolder	2012002200— 5
Bryant	1211121110— 9	Barer	2200010112— 6
Fergueson	0201212211— 8	Oliver	0122111111— 9
Burrell	2121111221—10	Hume	1001110102— 6
Self	0110221211— 8		

Philmont Rod and Gun Club.

Philmont, N. Y., May 21:

Ferguson	111101011111011111—17	Vedder	011101101011001100—12
Howland	100111101001101111—13	Dingman	111011111011011011—16
Ames	011110010100001011111—11	Baker	101111001110111111—16
Billaudel	110111110111111011—17	Va'd'nb'g	111111111111101110—18
Scism	101011110100001101 0—11	Powell	111010111101011111—16
Boright	110100000101110010 11—10		

Our club has just procured five of the latest improved Keystone traps. The club is composed of the stuff as the shoot of the 21st proved. A few eager ones gathered on the club grounds in a driving rainstorm and the crack of the breechloader soon brought the rest, and the inclosed score was the result.

A New Missouri Club.

The Lamar, Missouri, Gun Club was organized yesterday, with a capital of $500. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: James M. Dye, president; James Clinkenbeard, vice-president; E. H. Adams, treasurer; C. S. Jones, secretary; T. W. Huggins, captain. The club offers a standing reward of $25 for the arrest and conviction of any one violating the laws in Barton county.

Great Sport at the National Capital.

"COME to Washington, boys, and we'll give you a big shoot as well as a royal reception," said Billy Wagner to trap shooters from the North, South, East and West, and a large number of them took his advice. They went to Washington; they had a big shoot; they were royally entertained and they came away regretting that the affair lasted only four days. The Washington boys are a genial. whole-souled lot and everything they own is placed at the disposal of visitors who visit the capital. At this season of the year Washington is a very attractive place and when the Capital City Gun Club announced that its second annual tournament would be held on May 16 to 19, inclusive, a large number of shooters from various sections arranged to take in the shoot and at the same time do a little sight-seeing. Several of them arrived in town on Sunday, the 15th, and passed the major portion of the day in "doing" the town and its environs. The majority of the visitors put up at the Owen House, where they were well attended to by Proprietor J. T. Moylen, who is an active member of the above-mentioned gun club. Mr. Moylen does very little trap shooting owing to pressure of business, but nevertheless he is ever ready to help along the good cause, as is evidenced by donating $25 toward the first prize in the team shoot. His house is run on the European plan, the table being of the best. The sportsman who visits Washington and fails to stop at the Owen House will make a big mistake.

Monday was the opening day of the tournament, and a warm summer day it was, one on which shooters discarded sweaters, and even "Rainbow" Thurman's blouses, thin as they are, were relegated to the wall and collars and cuffs were laid aside. It was after 10 o'clock when the first gun was fired and the fun was fairly started. The shoot was held on the driving park grounds at Ivy City, a suburb of Washington, distant about three miles from the Owen House. The grounds are beautifully situated for shooting purposes, being as level almost as a billiard table, with a clear fore-ground that admits of late shooting. These grounds are provided with a one-mile track that is said to be equal to any in America, except the one at Monmouth Park. The home stretch is an eighth of a mile straight away from the lower turn and has a slight downward grade, which is said to be about one-tenth of a second fast. At present the track is used only for training purposes, and the buildings show neglect. The traps were set in the center of the field and in rear of the firing points was a huge fly, under which the shooters found seats and tables where they were able to rest out of the rays of the sun. To the left of the firing points was the cashier's and secretary's office and the scoring boards. In rear of the office was a snow-white tent in which the

GEORGE A. ATWATER.

great and only Billy Waguer, the major domo of shooting affairs in his locality, had a big stock of ammunition on hand for the accomodation of "the boys," who cleaned out his entire stock before the week was ended. He also had a stock of guns on hand for the use of his friends. His tent was well patronized during the entire shoot, and this made Billy happy.

The cashier's duties were performed by F. A. Happers, who holds the responsible position of captain of the club, and O. E. Hart, who performed their duties in a manner to win encomiums from all sides. J. B. Peyton manipulated the chalk of the official black-board and did his work in a masterly manner. J. B. Gulick, President; B. L. Osborn, Vice-President; A. S. Mattingly, Secretary and J. M. Green, Treasurer of the club, exerted themselves in entertaining visitors and keeping things running smoothly. But the bulk of the real work outside was done by jolly Jack Parker who had come all the way down from Detroit, Michigan, to assume the general managment of the tournament. Jack was here, there and everywhere, looking first at the traps, then at the score board; next in the office figuring up the surplus, and a minute after chatting with a friend, refereeing a shoot or hustling out shooters for a coming event. I have seen considerable tournament hustling in my day and had made weak attempts at the "hustle act" myself, but I am fain to say that "Athletic Jack" with his unfailing good-nature and winning way can run events in closer order and draw entries from the boys' pockets in better shape than any one I have ever met.

The first day's shoot was sort of a preliminary affair, there being seven events on the programme, with $100 in guaranteed money. Among those present on the opening day, besides the local talent, were W. B. Hobart of Von Lengerke & Detmold, New York; E. D. Miller of Springfield, N. J., representing the Standard Keystone Target Company; Paul North of Cleveland, Ohio, representing the Chamberlin Target Company; William and James Wolstencroft of the North End Gun Club, Philadelphia; W. F. Summerson and W. O. Sydnor of Staunton, Virginia; George S. McAlpin of Richmond, Virinia; Neaf Apgar of Henry C. Squires, New York; R. Bond of Jessups, Md.; Wm. Hartlove of Wilmington, Del; Charles ("Dutchy") Smith and "Tee Kay" Keller of Plainfield, N. J.; H. M. Heflin of Baltimore, Md. and Wm. R. Fieles of Christiana, Pa.

The shooting was done under the ten-trap rapid firing system, bluerock targets being thrown from expert traps by the North electric pull. A number of spectators were on the grounds during the day. The leading average of the day was made by E. D. Miller, who broke 93 per cent. under expert rules. North made 88 per cent., Wagner and W. Wolstencroft each 85 per cent., Hobart 81 per cent. and Apgar 79 per cent. The experts shot from known traps at known angles. In the amateur class Harry Happert, sixteen years of age, was high with 88 per cent. Several extra events were shot in addition to the regular programme. The events all filled well and the scores were high. Dinner was served at Sanderson's Club House. Below are given full scores of the regular events and a summary of the extras:

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed. No. 2, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed. No. 3, 20 birds, entry $2.50, $40 guaranteed:

Experts.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Wolstenc'ft	1111111101— 9	111110111111111—14	11111111110111110111—17
Miller	1011111110— 8	110111111110101—12	10110111101111111110—16
North	0111101111— 8	011111111111101—13	11111111111111011111—19
Hobart	1111111111—10	111111101111111—14	11111111111111111011—19
Apgar	1111111110— 9	011011010111111—11	11111110111001110101—15
Wagner	1110111111— 9	111111111011110—13	11011111101111111111—18
Fieles	1111101111— 9	101011111101111—12	10111101111110011111—16
Amateurs.			
J. White	1111111110— 9	111111111110111—14	11111001101111011111—16
Henry	1111011111— 9	101111101001111—12	01111111111111111110—17
Barker	1111111101— 9	011110111111011—12	11101111100111111111—17
Rothwell, Sr	1111111111—10	011011111110111—12	11111011111011011111—17
Steele	1110111111— 9	111111111010111—13	11111011111111111111—19
Williams	1011110111— 8	111101111011010—11	....
West	0111110100— 6	101001110110111—10	....
Summerson	1111011111— 9	110111001111100—10	01111111101001110110—14
Hunt	1110110101— 7	011011001111191—10	01101111010111111100—14
Mack	1111010111— 8	111111110111110—13	11111101001011101111—15
Doyle	1011011110— 7	011111111111110—13	01110111110001110111—14
Capron	1110111100— 7	111010101111111—12	01011111111111111111—18
Hunter	1111111011— 9	101111001111111—12	11111111111111111011—19
Mattingly	0111111100— 7	001001111110111—10	00101001101111110100—11
Rothwell, Jr	1111111111—10	111001101100111—10	11101110111111111110—17
Trego	0010101111— 6	111011110100111—11	....
Wise	1011111111— 9	111110111101011—12	10011010111011111111—15
McAlpin	1111111110— 9	111011101101111—12	11111110111111111111—19
Mitchell	0111111110— 8	111111111111111—15	11110111111000111111—16
Happer, Jr	1111111111—10	111111110111111—14	11101111111111111111—19
Dutchy	1100111011— 7	111110111111011—13	11011111111111111111—19
Hartlove	1010101110— 6	100110101001001— 7	....
Tee Kay	1010110101— 6	111111111100111—13	01111111111111111111—19
Baltzley	....	101110011111111—12	11111111110000010011—13
Nelson	....	....	10011110010111011110—13
Krenshaw	....	....	00101001100010010111— 9
Quimby	....	....	11111111100010010001—12

No. 4, 25 singles, entry $3, $50 guaranteed. No. 5, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed:

Expert.

	No. 4.	No. 5.
Wolstencroft	1011111100101111111111111—21	101111111111101—13
Miller	1111110110101110111100111—21	111111111111111—15
North	1111111110111111111111111—24	111111111111111—15
Hobart	1111111111111011111110111—23	110111011011111—12
Fieles	1110111010101111011011011—18	....
Apgar	1111111111111111111111111—25	101111111111111—14
Wagner	1111111111111111101101111—23	111111011101111—13
Amateur.		
J White	1111011110111101111111111—22	111111111101110—13
Henry	1111011111111111111011111—23	011111111111101—13
Dutchy	1111110111101111111111111—23	110'111111110111—13
Tee Kay	1111011011111111011101111—21	111110111111111—14
Baltzley	0111111010011110111111111—20	111111111001110—12
Summerson	1111111111111111000111011—21	111011110111101—12
Rothwell, Jr	1101111011101111110110111—20	010011111011111—11
Wise	1111001011111101110011010—17	111011111111111—14
Steel	1111111111010011111111111—22	111111111111111—15
Capron	1101101011011111101111111—20	111111110111101—13
Happer, Jr	1111111111111111111111110—24	111110111111111—14
Williams	0110110100011101000001101—12	....
McAlpin	1001111111111111111111110—22	011111011111111—13
Doyle	1100111111111 0111101101—20	110110101101110—10
Hunt	0110110001011011111010001—15	000101010001110— 6
Mack	1110011111101110111011110—19	011101101001101— 9
Mattingly	1111111111110111101111111—23	110111101111011—12
Hunter	1111111111111011111011110—22	111111110111111—14
Mitchell	1110111111111111111000w.	011111111101110—12
Warfield	....	100100001011101— 7
E M West	....	100001100001010— 5
Quimby	....	101100101111111—11
Nelson	....	101101111000110— 9
Barker	....	111111111111110—14
Trego	....	011111111110111—13
Rothwell, Sr	....	111110111101111—13
Fieles	....	111111111110110—13
West	....	100100011111110— 9

No. 6, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $20 guaranteed:

Expert.

Wolstencroft	1111111111—10	Hobart	1111111111—10
Miller	1110011111— 8	Apgar	1100100111— 6
North	1101111111— 9	Wagner	0111111000— 6
Amateur.			
J White	1111100111— 8	Mitchell	1111100111— 8
Henry	1110111101— 8	Warfield	1101001011— 6
Dutchy	1101010111— 7	Quimby	1111111110— 9
Tee Kay	1011011111— 8	Nelson	1011110111— 8
Baltzley	1111001001— 6	Barker	1111111011— 8
Summerson	1111101111— 9	Trego	1111101010— 7
Rothwell, Jr	1111110111— 9	Rothwell, Sr	1100111111— 8
Wise	0101111011— 7	Fieles	1110011111— 8
Steel	1110111101— 8	West	1011111100— 7
Capron	0111111100— 7	Landvoight	0111111111— 9
Happer, Jr	1101101111— 8	Peter	1101101000— 5
McAlpin	1100111111— 8	Hurley	0001010010— 3
Doyle	1000100100— 3	Wayman	1111011110— 8
Mack	1100111111— 8	Hartlove	1011001100— 5
Hunter	1111011111— 9		

No. 7, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed. No. 8, 25 singles, en- $3, $50 guaranteed:

Experts.

	No. 7	No. 8.
Wolstencroft	110101111111111—13	1111111110111101111111111—23
Miller	111011010111111—12	1100111111101111111111101—21
North	011111111111111—14	1111111111111101111111110—23
Hobart	111111111111110—14	1111011110111111111011111—22
Waguer	111001111111111—13	1111111111111011111111110—23
Apgar	011111111001110—11	1111111111111111111111101—24
Amateurs.		
J White	111110111111110—13	1010111111100111011111110—19
Henry	111101011111101—12	1110111110001111110111011—19
Dutchy	111111111111110—14	1111111111110111111111101—23
Tee Kay	111011011111101—12	1011111100011110111111011—19
Fieles	111101111111111—14	1010011111111111111011111—21
Batzley	101010001110111— 9	1110110111110111101001111—19
Steel	111110110110111—12	1111111111111111111111111—25
McAlpin	011110111101101—11	....
Quimby	110010111110111—11	....
Trego	001111000001011— 7	....
Doyle	110111011011100—10	1100011111111111110010110—18
Summerson	110111111111101—13	1111111111111111111110110—23
Wise	111110111111111—14	1111111110111110110011110—20
Mattingly	110001101110111—10	1110011110111100101101111—18
Hunter	111111111011111—14	1111111111111101111111111—14
Wayman	011111011110111—12	....
Landvoight	111111111111111—15	1011111111111011111011111—22
Barker	110111111011011—12	1111111101011001111100110—18
Nelson	111111101111111—14	....
Happer, Jr	111111111111101—14	1111100111101111111111011—21
Rothwell, Jr	111111001111111—13	1101011111111111101111111—22
Mitchell	111111111110111—14	1101111111111110011111011—21
Capron	111101111110011—12	1111111011011111011111111—22
Hunt	011110111101110—11	....
Rothwell, Sr	101110010100111— 9	....
Mack	111111111110111—14	....
Warfield	010001001101010—14	....
Oshorn	111010111101011—11	....

No. 9, 15 singles, $2, $30 guaranteed. No. 10, 20 singles, entry $2.50, $40 guaranteed:

Experts.

	No. 9.	No. 10.
Wolstencroft	111011101101111—12	11101011111111111110—17
Miller	101111111111111—14	11111010111110111111—16
North	011111001100111—10	11101101111101111111—17
Hobart	111111111110011—13	11111111111111111111—20
Wagner	111111111101111—14	11111111001111101011—16
Apgar	111111011001101—11	00101101011111111011—14
Amateurs.		
J White	001111111001111—11	11111111111111101111—19
Henry	111111111111101—14	01001011001101100101—11
Dutchy	111011111111111—14	11111110111111110011—17
Baltzley	110001101111000— 8	11011111100500111111—14
Trego	101001111111111—12	11110111110101111111—17
Summerson	111011111111111—14	11111111110101111111—18
Tee Kay	010111111011101—11	....
Happer, Jr	011100111111111—12	11111111111111111111—20
Doyle	111111001011111—12	11111101011100110111—15
Nelson	011101111100110—10	....
Fieles	111110111110111—13	11101101111111110111—17
Osborne	111011111110111—13	11101111111111110011—17
Mitchell	111111110111111—14	11100111111101011111—16
Arnold	111111100111110—11	11111111111111110111—19
Barker	111111111010111—13	....
Steele	111111111111111—15	01001110111111111111—16
Rothwell, Jr	111110111000111—12	11011111111010111100—15
Hunter	111111111111111—15	11110111011111011111—17
Capron	111111111111111—15	11111111111111111111—20
Mack	111111111100111—13	....
Wise	111111111111001—13	10111110111011111111—17
Landvoight	011111111110111—13	....
Hunt	111111111111111—15	10111111111111111111—18

No. 11, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed:

Experts.

Wolstencroft	111110111110111—13	Hobart	111111111111111—15
Miller	111111111111111—15	Wagner	110111111111111—14
North	111111111110111—14	Apgar	111110111111111—14
Amateurs.			
J White	011111111010101—11	Arnold	111111111111101—14
Henry	011111111011111—13	Barker	111111111100110—12
Dutchy	111111111110111—14	Steele	110111111011101—12
Baltzley	011111011111111—13	Hunter	101111111111111—14
Trego	111111111111101—14	Capron	101111101111110—12
Summerson	010111111111011—12	Mack	111111011111010—12
Happer, Jr	001101111111111—12	Wise	111111111111111—15
Doyle	010110101111110—10	Landvoight	011101111111111—13
Fieles	111111110111111—14	Hunt	110110111011111—12
Osborn	111111101011111—13	West	110111010000000— 6
Mitchell	111101111100110—11	McCormick	111010110001111—10

Extra No. 1, 5 pairs, $1: Baltzly 6, Apgar 7, Smith 8, Rothwell, Jr. 5, Henry 7, Miller 8, Summerson 7, Happer, Sr. 5, Mattingly 6, Hunter 7, Osborn 5, Fieles 9, Hartlove 7, Doyle 7, Arnold 7, Barker 6, Capron 8, Wagner 9, White 6, Landvoight 8, Steele 6, Rothwell, Sr. 6.

Extra No. 2, 5 pairs, $1: Fieles 8, Capron 8, Miller 6, Dutchy 9, Baltzly 7, Apgar 8, Wagner 8, Henry 10.

Extra No. 3, 5 pairs, $1: Doyle 5, Osborn 8, Summerson 5, Landvoight 7, Hartlove 8, Arnold 5.

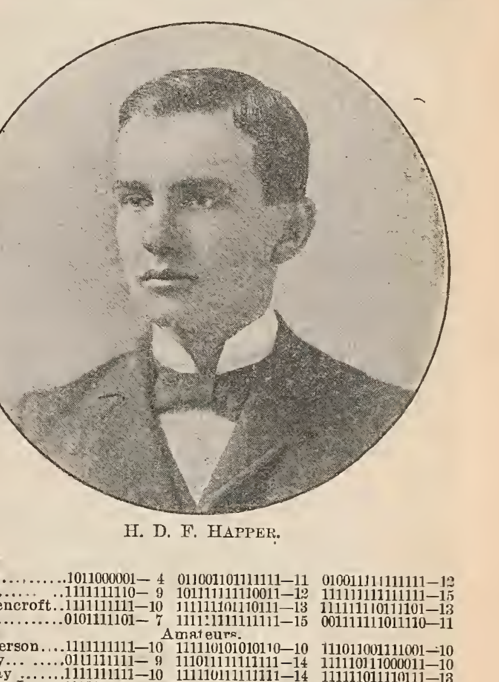
The Second Day

drew out a large crowd of contestants, there being an average of over thirty entries in each of the eleven events. The day was warm and pleasant although the wind was tricky. The guaranteed moneys aggregated $370. Ten per cent. was deducted from all purses, this amount being used for average money, 30 per cent. going to the highest and 20 per cent. to the second highest average in the expert class, 25 per cent. to first, 15 per cent. to second and 10 per cent. to third best average in the amateur class.

The contest for the averages was spirited from start to finish. The average money aggregated $53. the divisions being $15.90 and $10.60 in the expert class, $13.25, $7.95 and $5.30 in the amateur class. Will Hobart and Paul North had a close tussle in the expert class, being even up on the seventh event. A run of 35 straight, however, in the final two events put Hobart on top with the fine average or 92 9-10, North having 89 7-10. W. H. Wolstencroft averaged 87 5-10 and Wm. Wagner 87. The amateurs meanwhile were having some close work. "Dutchy" Smith, Harry Happers, Joe Hunter and Steele being neck-and-neck for the averages. At the finish Hunter secured first on 91 3-10, Happer being second on 90 8-10, Steele third on 89 7-10 and Smith fourth on 88 6-10. In the opening events Wm. R. Fieles was placed in the expert class, very unjustly, I should say, but after the third event he was returned to the amateur ranks. Young Harry Happers, the 16-year old son of F. A. Happers, captain of the club, showed himself to be a master-hand in the use of the gun, and had he not intentionally lost several birds in order to get into money divisions his average would have been close to 94 per cent. The shooting was ended at 5 P. M., no one having any inclination to shoot longer, as the programme events called for 185 shots. Below are the detailed scores:

No. 1. 10 singles, entry $1, $10 guaranteed; No. 2, 15 singles, entry $1.50, $15 guaranteed; No. 3, same:

Experts.



H. D. F. HAPPER.

	No. 1	No. 2.	No. 3.
Wagner	1100111001— 6	101101111001011—10	111111111111111—15
Hobart	1011111011— 8	101101111111110—12	001111111111001—11
Apgar	1011000001— 4	011001101111111—11	010011111111111—12
Miller	1111111110— 9	101111110011111—12	111111110111101—13
Wolstencroft	1111111111—10	111111101110111—13	111111110111101—13
North	0101111101— 7	111111111111111—15	001111111011110—11
Amateurs.			
Summerson	1111111111—10	111110101010110—10	111011001111001—10
Dutchy	0111111111— 9	111011111111111—14	111110111000011—10
Tee Kay	1111111111—10	111110111111111—14	111111011110111—13
Happer, Jr	1110111111— 9	101111111011010—11	001111111111110—12
Rothwell, Jr	1111100110— 7	011110101111111—12	101111110110101—11
McAlpin	1111110'01— 8	....	....
Doyle	1111100100— 6	111100010111101—10	111110011111101—12
Barker	0111010011— 6	101011100111110—10	101101100111101—10
Henry	1111101001— 7	111111111011111—14	111101111101111—13
Rothwell, Sr	0111000111— 6	....	....
Wayman	1111010110— 7	101111111101101—12	011101011110101—10
Capron	....	001111001111111—11	111110101111101—12
Bond	....	111111111111111—15	111110111111111—14
Hunt	....	010110011110010— 8	100001110011100— 7
Daw	....	....	010010111011111—10

No. 4. 20 singles, entry $2, $20 guaranteed; No. 5, 15 singles entry $1.50, $15 guaranteed:

Experts.

	No. 4	No. 5
Wolstencroft	00100111110110111011—13	101010111111111—12
Miller	11111101111111111011—18	111111111011111—14
North	11111111111100111111—18	111111110111101—13
Hobart	11111111111101111110—18	111110010111110—11
Apgar	11011111111111111011—18	111111101101111—13
Wagner	11111100111111111110—17	111110111111111—14
Amateurs.		
Tee Kay	11111111111111111111—20	111111111101111—14
Dutchy	11110011111110111100—15	011111111101110—12
Summerson	11110110100101111101—14	101111111111011—13
Daw	00000110110101111010—10	111111111111011—14
Happer, Jr	11111111111111111110—19	111111110111111—13
Bond	11011111111111111001—17	010110101011111—10
Doyle	10101011111111111111—17	101111111111111—14
Rothwell, Jr	11111111111111110100—17	001011111111111—12
Henry	10111110111101111100—15	111111111011111—14
Barker	01111111010110110111—14	....
Hyman	01011011101011110111—14	100111110110w
Hunt	11100011111010111101—14	011101111111111—13
Capron	11111001011111100011—14	111111111101111—15

No. 6, same:

Experts.

Wolstencroft	111010111111011—12	Apgar	101011111111101—12
Miller	111111111111111—15	Wagner	111111111111111—15
North	111110111111111—14	Summerson	111110111111111—14
Hobart	101111110110011—11		
Amateurs.			
Tee Kay	011011111001111—11	Rothwell, Jr	110101111011110—11
Dutchy	111011011110111—12	Henry	011111111101111—13
Daw	110101011110101—10	Barker	111110111110010—12
Happer, Jr	111111111011111—14	Hunt	011110010001111— 9
Bond	111100110101111—11	Capron	011111111101111—13
Doyle	011111111110011—12		

No. 7, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry, $10 guaranteed:

Experts.

Wolstencroft	1110100111— 7	Hobart	1111111111—10
Miller	1111111111—10	Wagner	0111111110— 8
North	1111111111—10	Summerson	1011111110— 8
Apgar	1111110111— 9		
Amateurs.			
Tee Kay	1001111111—8	Henry	1101101111— 8
Dutchy	1111111110—9	Rothwell, Jr	1100110111— 7
Barker	0111100111—7	Capron	1010111111— 8
Daw	0110101011—6	Shroat	0001111000— 4
Hunter	1111111101—9	Hunt	1011101001— 6
Steubner	1101111011—8	Happer, Jr	1111111111—10
Wayman	0111111110—8	Bond	1111010111— 8
Doyle	1111011111—9		

Special Events.—No. 1, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance: Wolstencroft 11, Miller 14, North 13, Apgar 11, Hobart 12, Wagner 12, Summerson 11, Tee Kay 13, Doyle 14, Henry 14, Hunter 13, Dutchy 12, Capron 9, Hunt 12, Happer, Jr. 11, Rothwell, Jr. 15, Barker 10, Wayman 14, Bond 13, Steubner 14, Schroat 8.

No. 2, 15 bluerocks, $1.50 entrance: Tee Kay 11, Doyle 12, Dutchy 14, Happer, Jr. 14, Henry 14, Rothwell, Jr. 12, Daw 11, Capron 9,

Hunt 12, Wagner 14, Summerson 9, Barker 13, North 13, Hunter 14, Bond 8, Pruitt 11.

No. 3, 10 bluerocks, $1 entrance: Capron 9, Hunt 5, Henry 7, Doyle 8, Rothwell, Jr. 9, Barstow 6, Bond 2, Barker 7, Daw 6, Hunter 8, Pruitt 9, Bondren 2, Wagner 8, Landvoight 4.

No. 4, 5 pairs bluerocks, $1.50 entrance: Capron 6, Doyle 8, Henry 7, Wagner 7, Barker 5, Bond 6, Rothwell, Jr. 7, Landvoight 5, Happer, Jr. 5.

No. 5, 10 bluerocks, $1 entry: Barker 6, Pruitt 3, Henry 8, Barstow 7, Bondren 6, Wagner 8, Doyle 8, Bond 7, Rothwell, Jr. 9, Daw 5, Hunt 7, Capron 6, Happer, Jr. 9.

No. 6, 20 bluerocks, $2 entrance: Doyle 14, Pruitt 9, Barstow 16, Capron 17, Hunt 16, McAlpin 17, Barker 9, Rothwell, Jr. 16, Henry 19, Daw 13, Bond 14, Bondren 14, Wagner 18.

Special individual race, 25 bluerocks, $25 a side:

Capron	1011010111111001001111111—18
Bond	1111001101011111111111111—21

On the Third Day

several new faces were seen, among them being those of Milton F. Lindsley, of Hoboken, N. J.; "Rainbow" Thurman, of Germantown, Pa.; Geo. S. Atwater, of New York; E. E. Baltzley and W. Fred Quimby, of New York; and P. S. Trego, of Manheim, Pa. The weather was fully as pleasant as on previous days and the attendance was good, there being nearly half a hundred shooters on the ground. All the arrangements were carried out in good shape and the shooting was fine. Spectators were present to the number of at least 400 and everybody showed great interest in the work.

Some dissatisfaction was expressed at the tournament committee in allowing Happers, Hunter and Steele to remain in the amateur class, the first two in particular clearly outclassing their companions. The guaranteed purses aggregated $425 and the averages were provided for the same as on the second day. The prettiest work of the day was done by W. R. Hobart, who rolled up an average of 95 5-10, Wm. Wagner also distinguishing himself by breaking 93 5-10 and Paul North getting 89 7-10. Among the amateurs Happers and Hunter again had a "cinch," Happers making 94 and Hunter 93 5-10 per cent. These averages proved conclusively that these two men were out of place and should have shot along with the experts. Happer's three days shooting showed 88, 90 8-10 and 94 per cent., a net average of nearly 91 per cent., which is a showing of which any expert might feel proud. Hunter's two days showed 91 3-10 and 93 5-10, a net average of 92 4-10. Smith and Fieles div. third average money on 89 1-10 each; James Wolstencroft made 87, Mitchell 86 5-10 and Bond 85 per cent.

When the shooters left the grounds in the evening everybody was discussing the probable winners of the team match scheduled for the following day, and the majority seemed to think that the chances were in favor of the Union Gun Club, of Springfield, N. J., which had eight men present from among whom to select a team of six. Up to the time of starting for the hotel the writer supposed that this team would shoot in the contest. What was my surprise then, later in the evening, upon being told by E. D. Miller that the Jersey team would not be allowed to compete unless its members shot from unknown angles, all other teams to shoot from known angles. This was a sort of a puzzler, as the idea of imposing a handicap in a team contest was something entirely new. Shortly after the writer searched up J. H. Gulick, president of the Capital City Gun Club, and asked him if the above rumor was true.

"Yes," said Mr. Gulick, "we have got to handicap the Jersey team. The Baltimore people have promised to enter three or four teams provided we make the Jerseymen shoot under expert rules, and the promise has been given."

"But," I asked, "are you aware that your programme says nothing of any handicap in the team race, and that such a precedent has never been established?"

"Well," was the reply, "I know that, so this will be an innovation. Another thing," he continued, "is this, the team race was never intended to be thrown open to teams outside of the District of Columbia, Delaware and Maryland, and the programme should have stated so."

"Granting that such was your intention, your programme did not say so, and furthermore Mr. Wagner requested FOREST AND STREAM to 'boom' this team match in order, as he stated, to get teams from all over the country. How do you account for this?"

"I don't know about that," he said, "but we can't make another change without having a 'kick' and that we don't want."

In order to show clearly the position taken by Mr. Gulick, we append an excerpt from the final day's programme and another from the rules governing the tournament:

"Event No. 5, 25 singles, team race, 6 men, entrance $20 per team; first prize, $60, $25 of which is given by J. T. Moylan, proprietor Owen House; second prize, Parker hammerless gun, and other valuable prizes to be announced during tournament."

"All teams must be composed of *bona-fide* members of the club they represent. Any club may enter one or more teams, but a member can shoot on only one team."

The above are given without comment, as the mass of shooters are possessed of intelligence enough to judge for themselves as to whether or not the local club had any right to bar or handicap any team.

No. 1, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $25 guaranteed; No. 2, 20 singles, entry $2.50, $40 guaranteed; No. 3, 15 singles, entry $2, $35 guaranteed:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Experts.			
Miller	1111111101— 9	11101111100111110111—16	111111011111111—14
Apgar	1111111110— 9	11101100111111111111—17	100101111111010—10
North	1111111111—10	11101011111101111111—17	101111011111111—13
Hobart	0111111101— 8	11111111111111111111—20	111111111111111—15
Lindsley			011111111010111—12
Warner	0111111111— 9	01110111111111011111—17	111111111111111—15
Amateurs.			
J White	0111111111— 9	11111111110111101111—18	110111111111110—12
Henry	0111111111— 9	11111011111001111111—17	101100111111111—12
Baltzley	1000011111— 6	10111111111111011011—17	011101111111011—12
Summerson	1011110111— 8	11111110101110101110—15	111011111111111—14
McAlpin	1111111111—10	01101111111101110111—16	010111111110111—12
Mitchell	1111111111—10	11011111111011111111—18	111111111111111—15
Bond	1111111111—10	01111111111111011111—18	111111111011101—13
Fieles	1111111101— 9	10111111011101111111—17	111111111111110—14
Steele	1110001110— 7	01110101101111011111—15	111011111011010—11
Hunter	1111111110— 9	11111111111101111111—19	110111111111011—13
Happer, Jr.	1111111011— 9	11111111111110111110—18	111101111111111—14
Rothwell, Jr	1111111111—10	11111101111111101111—18	110000110110110— 8
Cantler	1011111100— 7	11011111111111111111—19	111111111111111—15
Mack	0111111100— 7	11111111111110111100—17	111111101111011—13
Hunt	1111101100— 7	10001111011110111001—13	011110010011101— 9
Dutchy	1111111111—10	10111111111011111111—18	111101011111111—13
Capron	0011111111— 8	11111111101001111011—16	111111111111101—14
Quimby	0111000111— 6		
Rothwell, Sr	1011111110— 8		
Cleaver	0111111111— 9	10111011101111101011—15	001111011011110—10
Evans	0111111101— 8		110111110011100—10

No. 4, 25 singles, entry $3, $60 guaranteed. No. 5, 15 singles, entry $2, $35 guaranteed:

	No. 4.	No. 5.
Experts.		
Miller	1110111111111111110101111—23	111110111111111—14
Apgar	1011111110111011111101111—21	111111111011101—13
North	1111111111111111101111111—24	111111111111110—15
Hobart	1111111111111110111101110—23	111101111110111—13
Lindsley	1111101110100111110111111—20	111111111111111—15
Warner	1111111111111110111111111—24	110111111011111—12
Amateurs.		
Henry	1111111110111111110010110—20	101110111001111—11
White	1110111110110101111110011—19	111111111011111—14
Dutchy	1111111111110111111001111—22	101111011111111—13
Fieles	1111111011111110111111111—23	111111111111111—15
Mitchell	1111101101011111111011111—21	110111111110101—12
Baltzley	1111111111111111111111111—25	101110111111101—12
Bond	1101111111101111011111111—22	111101111111110—13
Patterson	1110100100010101100001111—13	111111111011011—13
McAlpin	1111101101101101111110011—19	011101111111111—13
Hunter	1111111111111110111111111—24	111111011111110—13
Happer, Jr	1111111111111110111110111—23	110111111111111—14
Summerson	1011111111110111111111101—23	111101111111111—14
Rothwell, Jr	1111011111111110111110111—21	011011111111111—13
Capron	1111111111110111111011110—22	111111011110011—13
Steele	1101111111111111111111111—24	101111011111111—13
Cantler	1101011111111111111111101—22	011101101010111—11
Evans		111110011101111—12
Mack		111110001110111—12
Thurman		111111111111111—15
Rothwell, Sr.		111001111011100—12

No. 6, 10 singles, entry $1.50, $25 guaranteed:

Experts.			
Miller	1111010111— 8	Hobart	1111111111—10
Apgar	1111011011— 8	Lindsley	0011101111— 7
North	1100011111— 7	Warner	1111111111—10
Amateurs.			
Henry	1101111111— 9	Steele	1110111110— 8
White	1111011111— 9	Cantler	1111110011— 8
Dutchy	1111111111—10	Evans	1111101011— 8
Fieles	1111111111—10	Mack	0111110111— 8
Mitchell	1111001111— 8	Thurman	1111110111— 9
Baltzley	0101111111— 8	Tee Kay	0111111111— 9
Bond	0111010011— 6	Euston	1101100111— 9
McAlpin	1111111111—10	West	1101100111— 7
Hunter	1111111111—10	Brashear	0001001111— 6
Happer, Jr	1111111111—10	Frisbie	0111001110— 5
Summerson	1101100111— 7	Hartlove	1100001011— 5
Capron	1111111100— 8	Cleaver	0111011111— 8

No. 7, 15 singles, entry $2.50 $40 guaranteed. No. 8, 25 singles, entry $3, $60 guaranteed:

	No. 7.	No. 8.
Experts.		
Miller	111101111111110—13	0101111111111111011001111—20
Apgar	111111110111110—13	0110111111111111111011110—21
North	101011111111111—13	0111111111111111101011111—22
Hobart	111110111111111—14	1111111111111111111111111—25
Wagner	111111111111111—15	1111110111111111111111111—24
Lindsley	111101100111111—12	1011110110001111111110111—19
Amateurs.		
Henry	101110011101111—11	0011111111111101111111111—22
White	111111100110101—11	1111110111111111111111101—23
Dutchy	111011110110010—11	1111111111111111111111111—25
Fieles	101111111111111—14	1111111111111110111110111—23
Baltzley	111111011111111—14	1100100101111101111111111—19
Evans	101101111010111—11	
Bond	011111101100110—10	1101110101111111111101111—21
Hunt	011101111111111—13	
Steele	111111111111111—15	1011110011111111111111101—21
Euston	110111111101101—12	
Tee Kay	111111111011111—14	1100011111011110111111110—19
Hunter	111111111111111—15	1111111111111011111111111—24
West	100110101011111—10	
Cantler	111111111111111—15	1011111111110100010111111—19
Mitchell	111111111101111—14	1011110111110101111111111—21
Brashear	010111001101011— 9	
Landvoight	111110101101111—12	
Summerson	111001111101111—12	
Thurman	111110111111111—14	0111101111111111111111110—22
Johnson	111111111111111—15	1011110111111111011111111—22
Happer, Jr.	111111111111111—15	1111111111111111111111111—25
Capron	001111111011100—10	1111110111111111101111111—23
Cleaver	100111110111111—12	1100000111110011010111111—15

No. 9, 15 singles, entry $2, $35 guaranteed; No. 10, 20 singles, entry $2.50, 40 guaranteed; No. 11, 15 singles, entry $2, $30 guaranteed:

	No. 9.	No. 10.
Experts.		
Miller	011101111110111—12	01111011111111111111—18
Apgar	010111010011111—10	10111011101111111101—16
North	111111110111101—13	11111111111111101111—19
Hobart	110111111111011—13	11111111111111111111—20
Lindsley	111110101101111—12	11111111101111011111—18
Wagner	110111111111111—14	11110111111111111111—19
Amateurs.		
Henry	111101111101111—13	11011110111000001111—13
White	010111111110111—12	11111111101111111011—18
Dutchy	111111110111100—12	11111101111111011111—18
Fieles	111011111101111—13	10101000111111111111—15
Tee Kay	110001010101010— 7	
Baltzley	111110101111011—12	11111111111010011101—16
Bond	111111111111111—15	01111111111111011111—18
Doyle	011111111110101—12	
Sousa	010010101101100— 7	10010100100010000010— 7
Happer, Jr	111111111110111—14	11111011111111111111—19
Cantler	111111001011110—11	11111111111111011100—17
Landvoight	011111111111111—14	
Hunter	101111111111111—14	11111111011111111111—19
Euston	000111010111111—10	11111111111111111111—20
Thurman	111111011111111—14	11111111111111111111—20
Mitchell	110010111101110—10	11110011111111111111—18
Capron	110111111111011—13	10011111110111111111—17
Johnson	111111101111111—14	11111101111010011111—16
Atwater	100101000000001— 4	
Rothwell, Jr	111101100111011—11	
Hunt	100111011110111—11	
Pruitt		11101001111100111110—14
Franklin		11011111111011111111—18
Osborn		10110111011111110011—15

No. 11:

Experts.			
Miller	110111111010010—10	Hobart	111111111111111—15
Apgar	111111111111111—15	Lindsley	111101111111111—14
North	111101110111111—13	Wagner	111101111111111—14
Amateurs.			
Henry	011101111011111—12	Euston	111111111111111—15
White	111111111011111—14	Thurman	111110111100111—12
Dutchy	100111111111111—13	Mitchell	111111110110111—13
Fieles	110011011111111—12	Capron	110111011111111—13
Baltzley	101001101110101— 9	Johnson	011111111011011—12
Bond	011111111110111—13	Atwater	001010110001100— 6
Doyle	100111110001101— 9	Rothwell, Jr.	101111111111111—14
Sousa	100101000010010— 5	Pruitt	010110111111111—12
Happer, Jr.	111101111101111—13	Franklin	100111111111110—12
Cantler	111111011111111—14	Osborn	101110111111110—12
Landvoight	110111111111111—14	Brashear	111101011010111—11
Hunter	111101111111110—13	West	000110110110111— 9

The Final Day

opened with a pouring rain and a look overhead that did not presage a change for the better. Along toward 9 o'clock, however, the clouds grew lighter and the rain stopped. About 10 it commenced again and kept falling for an hour. Then there was another lull until 12 when the clouds opened and there was a genuine torrent that did not cease until 1 P. M., but after that time the conditions were fairly good. There were four regular events on the programme beside the team event, the guaranteed money aggregating $135. The attendance was fully as good as on the previous days, there being over forty shooters on the grounds. The events were run off in good order, the scores being high.

Then came the big event of the week in the form of the team match. But lo and behold the names of the teams which entered, and note how nobly the Baltimore's alleged promise was kept. The entries comprised two teams from the Capital City Gun Club, one team from the Washington Rod and Gun Club and just one team from the Baltimore Gun Club.

The match was almost a walkover for Team No. 1 of the Capital City Club, who rolled up the splendid total of 138 breaks out of 150, this being an average of 92 per cent, a showing that would win them 99 per cent. of all matches shot. The only clean score of the match was made by young Harry Happers, who proved himself to be good company for his older and more experienced team mates. After the team match two extra sweepstakes at 15 targets each, $1.50 entry, were shot under the North handicap system. This ended the tournament, which can be said to have been one of the best of the season, as a whole.

Of course the unpleasant turn of affairs in regard to the team match cast a sort of a gloom over some of the party, none of whom seemed to feel worse than did Wm. Wagner, who had been untiring in his efforts to get teams from Jersey and other States to enter. Mr. Wagner was very indignant at the turn of affairs, and denounced the action as an outrage.

During the evening, in the dining-room of the Owen House, the writer had the pleasure of a chat with the members of the tournament committee of the Capital City Club, every member of whom declared that he was ignorant of any deal or dicker having been made for the purpose of handicapping or barring any team. Mr. Mills declared that the said committee had taken no such action and had not even discussed the necessity of taking such action. Who is really responsible for the action it is hard to say, but having received my information directly from the president of the club, I was obliged to be convinced of its truth.

Mr. Mills stated that the Jerseymen had had no positive intention of entering the team match until the evening of Wednesday, but in this respect he was mistaken, as Mr. Miller, who is captain of the Union Gun Club, of Springfield, N. J., exerted all his influence for a couple of weeks previously in order to get a full complement of members to go to Washington. On this point I am certain. However, the affair is over and, as I have said, the shoot, taken as a whole, was a very enjoyable affair and one which reflected creditably upon the management.

No. 1, 10, singles, entry $1.50, $25 guaranteed. No. 2, 15 singles, entry $2, $35 guaranteed. No. 3, 20 singles, entry $2.50, $40 guaranteed:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Experts.			
North	1111111111—10	111001111111111—13	11111100111111111011—17
Hobart	1111110111— 9	111111110110111—13	11111111111111111111—20
Lindsley	1010111111— 8	111101110111111—13	11110111111011111111—18
Happer, Jr.	1110111010— 7	110111111110111—13	10100101111110111110—14
Wagner	1111111110— 9	111111011111111—14	10101110110111111111—16
Hunter	1101111111— 9	111011111111111—13	11100111111101111111—17
Amateurs.			
Barker	1111111110— 9	111111111111111—15	10111111010011111101—15
West	1111001011— 7		
Baltzley	1001011111— 7	111101111111111—14	11110110111111111111—18
Thurman	1011110111— 8	001011101111111—11	11110111111111011111—18
Henry	1111111111—10	111110101110111—12	11111111111111111111—20
Atwater	1101011111— 8	111110101101111—12	11101100110111111101—15
Franklin	1111111111—10	111111111111011—14	11111111111110111111—19
Mills	1101011101— 7	111011110110110—11	11111101111111101111—18
Wise	1111111111—10	111101011111111—13	11111111101111110111—18
Greener	1110111111— 9	111111111100111—13	
Capron	1011101111— 8	111110011100110—10	11111111111111110111—19
William	1011111111— 9	110011110011111—11	
Osborn	1111011111— 9	101110101111110—11	
Rothwell, Jr.	1111011111— 9	101011001110001— 8	11110111110111111110—17
Rice	0100011111— 6		
Landvoight	1011101111— 8	111111111011111—14	
Mack	1011100111— 7		
Fieles	1111001110— 7	111111111110111—14	10101100111111111111—16
Rothwell, Sr.	1111011111—10		
Wilson	0110110111— 7		
Buckley	1110111110— 8		
Pruett	1011111011— 8		
Euston		110111111111011—13	
Mattingly		111011110111110—12	10110111111101111111—17
Sbugrue		001011110110111—10	
Clements		110001110111001— 9	
Johnson			11111111111101111111—19
Steubner			11111010111100111110—15
Jones			01111110100101010110—12

No. 4, 15 bluerocks, $2 entrance, $35 guaranteed:

Lindsley	011111111111011—13	Barker	111100111011110—11
North	011111110111011—12	Wise	111101111111111—14
Hobart	011101111111101—12	Capron	111111111111111—15
Wagner	111111111111111—15	Fieles	111101111111111—14
Hunter	111011011111110—12	Rothwell, Sr.	110111111110111—13
Happer, Jr	011111001111111—12	Mattingly	111111111111011—14
Atwater	001010111110011—10	Cleveland	111000110011111—10
Osborn	110111011111011—12	Malone	110101111110111—12
Baltzley	111111111111111—15	Johnson	111011110110010—10
Thurman	111011111111111—14	Pruitt	011101110110001— 8
Henry	011111111111110—13	Franklin	111110111111111—14
Euston	011111111010110—11	Hunt	110100110101111—10
Rothwell, Jr	111111111111111—15	Evans	111111111111111—15
Wilson	101111111111111—14	Rice	111101101111100—11
Mills	111111111111111—15	Mack	101111111000110—10
West	011001011111001— 9	Steubner	101011101111111—12
Jones	011111011110001—10	Landvoight	110110101101111—11

No. 5, team match, 25 bluerocks, $20 entrance:

Baltimore Gun Club.	
Capron	1111011110111111111111110—22
Fieles	1111110111111110111111111—23
Greener	0101111100111110101111011—18
Cantler	1011101111111110111111111—22
Franklin	1111111111011111110111111—23
Malone	0011101011111111011100010—16—124
Washington R. and G Club.	
Hunter	1110111111111111110111111—23
Baltzley	1101001011100111111111111—19
Landvoight	1111101101011111011111001—19
Wise	0101011111101111110101110—18
Wilson	1110001010111010111111011—17
Steel	0111010111110001111101111—18—114
Capital City Gun Club No. 1.	
Henry	1111111111111111011110101—22
Mills	1111101111111111111101111—23
Happer, Jr.	1111111111111111111111111—25
Mattingly	1011111111111111011111111—23
Fristoe	0111111111111011111111111—23
Osborn	1111111111111001101111111—22—138
Capital City Gun Club No. 2.	
Euston	1110111111011000110111101—18
Barker	1011111000111111111101110—19
West	1100000001100000111010010— 9
Pruitt	0111101101000011100111110—15
Black	1101010110111111011111111—20
Happer	0111011101101101111111111—20—101

C. H. TOWNSEND.

West Side Trap Shooting League of L. I.

WOODLAWN PARK, May 19:

Coney Island Gun Club.			
J Schliemann	2221111020— 8	S Northridge	1021211221— 9
N Law	0222220112— 8	F Pfaender	0111210102— 7
A Eppig	0111111212— 9	P Ward	1000021101— 5
D Van Zele	1201212201— 8	C Detlefsen	1002210222— 7
E Helgans	1111121o22— 9	C Plate	1121111121—10—80
Fountain Gun Club.			
W Schumacher	0102010110— 5	Dr Wynn	1211212212—10
A Livingston	1120022122— 8	R Phister	1220111220— 8
E Madison	1120222212— 9	H Blattmacher	111211o122— 9
C Fischer	1112122202— 9	J E Orr	10000011o0— 3—61

Club withdrew after eighth man had shot.

Atlantic Gun Club.			
J A Voorhees	1102111111— 9	A Boyle	1210221012— 8
D Monsees	0222220112— 8	H Balzer	1122211221—10
G Morris	2111220200— 7	C E Morris	2022220022— 7
A Kronika	2110022111— 7	C M Meyer	2110222112— 9
R J Dwyer	2222022210— 8	R Street	1110220211— 8—81
Erie Gun Club.			
F Greff	2001122000— 5	H Dobrman	2112211102— 9
M Haydon	1001000102— 4	J Plate	1101111122— 9
W Scheelje	1200021111— 7	W Hartje	00010001o0— 2
M Elssasser	0000000010— 1	C Mohrman	2100211112— 8
J Schmadeke	2221120011— 8	F McLaughlin	211o221022— 8—61
New Utrecht Gun Club.			
D Deacon	11o1122111— 9	A Squires	2111112111—10
C A Sykes	1021121012— 8	D Bennett	1121121002— 8
P Hegeman	2122221202— 9	W Sykes	1100222211— 8
A A Hegeman	22222o111o— 8	G Nostrand	0222211211— 9
M Van Brunt	1121001211— 8	Furguesson	1o00112111— 7—84

Referee, Hugh Goodwin; Scorer, J. C. De Fraine; Puller, Wm. Lair.

Onondaga Scores.

UTICA, N. Y., May 13.—Onondaga County Sportsmen's Association's badge shoot, at 25 kingbirds, from 5 kingbird traps, 18yds. rise:

Hunter	1110111111101111111111110—22
Carter	1011010111111100101011101—17
Mayhew	0011101111010111011110111—18
Brinckerhoff	1111111111111111111101001—22
Brown	1111011111111101111101110—21
Elliott	1011111101101111101110111—20
Wheeler	1101101111111111111111110—22
Kallies	1010101010111111110110111—18
Gates	1111111101101001111111111—21
Hicks	1111111110001111111011111—21
Williams	1001011101010011110110111—16
Swift	1110111101111101111101111—21
Harris	1111111010011011111111011—20

Hunter won on shoot-off.

Club shoot, 25 kingbirds:

Gates	1111111111111111111111111—25
Williams	1011010111110100101001111—16
Kollies	1001101011111010101011011—16
Hunter	0111111110111110111111111—22
Carter	1101011011101111100011110—16
Swift	0101111011101110101111110—18
Mayhew	0111111110110111101011111—20
Harris	1011111111111101011111111—22
Wheeler	1111110111101111111111111—22
Elliott	1111111110110111111111011—22
Brown	0011110111111111111111111—22
Brinckerhoff	0111111111011111111011110—21
Cummings	0100110000111001111111101—15
Dexter	1101111011111111111111111—23
French	1111101011110111111110010—18
Hicks	1110111101111100111101111—20
Davis	1011101101011111011101001—17

Colt Hammerless Gun Club.

HARTFORD, Conn., May 14.—Twenty-five Keystones, 5 traps, for medal:

F Risley	1101111111111101111111111—23
M F Cook	1100111101111111111101111—21
J Alger	1101111110111111110111110—21
McGinty	1001111011110111111111111—21
E Decker	1111111010111011011101101—19
A Willey	1111001111111110111010101—19
Wood	1011011110111101011101101—18
C Olmsted	0110110111100111101011111—18
F Green	1101010111011100110110111—17
J Melrose	1110101110101010010101101—15
J J Peard	1010011100110011110100111—15
O B Treat	1110011100111010010101101—15
J Cook	0110110110001110001011100—13
M E White	0101011010010010100101011—12
S T Colt	0101110011000010110100100—11

A. C. COLLINS.

Dr. Carver will Defend the Title.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM, I see there is a proposition from a Mr. Elliott, in which he says: "I will shoot Dr. Carver for one thousand, five thousand or a million." Can there be anything more disgusting on the face of the earth than the great bluffs so often made by men such as Elliott and a few others who have nothing to recommend them to the shooting world but bluffs and bad defeats. What has Elliott ever done that he can risk $5,000 to shoot with me? Elliott would not bet $5,000, he is alive to-day. I will be prepared to shoot any man in the world in November or early winter as soon as the birds are good—no owls for me. Then let the boys come with their five thousands.

DR. W. F. CARVER, Champion Shot of the World.

Chicago and Western Traps.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 17.—An early look at the programme of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association convention and tournament for this year discloses it to be all the earlier prediction of these columns claimed for it. Mr. Knox, who had the programme in charge, is much to be congratulated upon his taste and energy. The front cover page is a work of art. A valuable and unique feature is the plate published by arrangement with FOREST AND STREAM, showing in group 32 shooters prominent at the trap or in the field and resident in Chicago or Illinois. This plate is under FOREST AND STREAM copyright. The make-up of the programme is artistic throughout, and puts in evidence the advanced taste of the day in such matters.

The fifteenth annual of this powerful body of shooters will begin Monday, June 6, and last throughout the week. The convention will be held Tuesday evening at the Palmer House. The great Board of Trade badge contest adds six prizes, from $100 down, to the capital prize. The L. C. Smith cup has $264 added. The club team championship race, teams of four, has a cup worth $100, and three cash prizes, $65, $60 and $50. With exception of the three events above, the tournament is open to the world.

American Association rules will govern the live-bird shooting in the open shoots, except 1¼oz. shot limit, shooter not to put gun to shoulder till he calls pull; 10-gauge guns at 30yds., all other gauges, 8lbs. and under, have ½yd. allowance per gauge. A bird must show shot marks, and must be gathered within 3 minutes. In the State shoots the Illinois State rules will govern. The King automatics, 5 ground traps, will be used. Bluerocks will be the targets. This tournament could be held nowhere else than at Watson's Park, Burnside.

Mr. F. H. Lord, general passenger agent of the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City Railway, is just in from Des Moines. He says he can hardly understand where the Des Moines men are going to hold their State tournament next week, as their grounds are all under water. Mr. Lord thinks he will be able to be at Des Moines for one day next week, and will beg the privilege of firing a gun just once to see if he can make a noise with it. He bemoans the fact that he has not had any shooting lately.

The patients who have returned from the much boomed and much-expected-of Grand Island shoot out in Nebraska are now slowly recovering. They say there was a string to it.

The twelfth annual tournament of the Minneapolis Gun Club, Minnesota, falls on June 1, 2 and 3, and will be a pleasant affair if it doesn't rain.

Messrs. Von Lengerke & Antoine, of this city, put before the shooters this week a tasty catalogue, with an artistic front cover by the young Chicago artist Mr. F. E. Coppernoll, the main design after Mr. Wells's fine piece, "Coming In." E. HOUGH.

Kansas Shots.

KANSAS CITY, May 17.—The O. K. Gun Club held its regular monthly medal shoot this afternoon and twenty-one members were on hand to contest for the trophy. The birds were only a fair lot, and but for the poor work of Thomson and Kreeger the average shooting would have been high class. Thomson lost seven out of ten and Kreeger four, but the average was over 82 per cent. Bob Mize and Fred Maegley tied on ten straight for the medal and in the shoot off at five birds Mize won the trophy:

J B Porter	2222102222—8	W V Rieger	2101111212—9
J R Elliott	2121021222—9	F Maegley	1112111111—10
Ed Hickman	1211220222—9	R D Mize	2122222121—10
D Hughes	2212101121—9	O Cogswell	1112222120—9
J K Guinotte	1112011212—9	F J Smith	2121012112—9
D S Gordon	1220112122—9	J Thomson	2000002100—3
J A Bolem	2012121211—9	R Kreeger	2022102012—6
W K Everingham	1201100221—7	J L Porter	2121222120—9
W Bryant	0211121010—7	Dr J P Jackson	1102022102—7
G B Orr	1011122110—8	W S Halliwell	0202221121—8
W K Stark	1122022111—9		

Another new club was organized here yesterday which is composed of trap shooters in business at the stock yards and will be known as the Stockyards Club. It starts out with a membership of thirty and its first officers are T. J. Gilliam, President, and Ben Baldwin Secretary and Treasurer. The club will hold its first shoot on May 30, Decoration Day.

Another match will be arranged between Irwin, of Coffeyville, and Elwell, of Ossawatomie for the championship of Kansas, and the race, 100 birds for $250 or possibly $500 a side, will be shot in Kansas City the latter part of June. WHITFIELD.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

TIMBER PHYSICS.—Part I. Preliminary Report. Compiled by B. E. Fernow, Chief of Forestry Division, Washington: U. S. Department of Agriculture, Forestry Division. 1892.

A WINDOW ON THRUMS.—By J. M. Barrie. Cassell Publishing Co., New York. Price, 25 cents.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

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THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen The Editors invite communications on the subjects to which its pages are devoted. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

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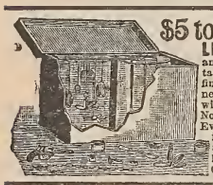
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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

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ROD AND GUN AND CAMERA.

As a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20 Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitteed to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making their awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

The photographs shall be the property of the FOREST AND STREAM. This applies only to the particular prints sent us.

From time to time we shall reproduce by the half-tone process samples of the work submitted, and should the interest in FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Collection prove to be what is anticipated, we may ask for an expression of opinion by a vote of all our readers after the manner of the successful and famous "Camp-Fire Flickering Vote." Such popular vote will be quite distinct from the award by the committee.

FOOD FOR FISHES.

UNDER the above title we print a noteworthy paper, by Mr. A. N. Cheney, in our series of articles read before the American Fisheries Society. Mr. Cheney relates how a New York lake, thirty-six miles long and from one to two and one-half miles wide, was stocked in 1878 by planting 18,000 crayfish as food for the black bass and other game fishes. For several years past the entire lake has contained crayfish in abundance.

Among the best known and most widely distributed of the natural foods for trout are the fresh-water shrimp belonging to the genus *Gammarus*. These give to Caledonia Creek its pre-eminence as a trout stream, and they flourish there on a kind of moss (*Hypnum*) which is native in few localities, but may be easily and advantageously transplanted. This little "shrimp" is not a near relative of the salt-water shrimp, but is closer to the sand fleas of our sea shore; the common form in trout streams is only about one-half inch long, but makes up in numbers what it lacks in size, and its fertility is wonderful. In brooks near Marquette, Michigan, Prof. S. I. Smith found, in stomachs of brook trout, a larger kind measuring from three-fifths to four-fifths of an inch. A figure of this one is published on Plate II., Report U. S. Fish Commission, Part II.; the illustration (figure 6) is greatly enlarged, in order to show details of the structure. By the use of another kind of shrimp Mr. Thos. Andrews, of Guildford, England, secured a rapid growth of trout in his ponds, the young of the crustacean having been found admirable food for his fry. Mr. Andrews introduces insect eggs and larvæ also into his waters, particularly the alder-fly, grannom-fly and May-fly. Snails prove exceedingly useful, their eggs furnishing abundant and suitable food for small fish, while the large trout dispose of the adult animals. The shrimp and snails are fed upon liver and horse flesh. Mr. Cheney reminds us that the alder-fly and grannom-fly are caddis flies, and their larvæ are called "caddis worms."

In conclusion Mr. Cheney relates his experience in transplanting the May-fly and establishing it in waters wherein it was unknown. He gathered the flies in a bait bucket and a tin biscuit box, but afterward learned of Major Turle's method of using band-boxes with lines of worsted from side to side for perches. By this means the flies can be easily carried by railroad train and distant waters may be readily stocked. The subject treated in this paper is interesting and practical and deserves the closest attention.

FISH AND FISHING IN OHIO.

IN our columns will be found a timely and valuable paper by Mr. John E. Gunckel on "Fish and Fishing in Ohio." In this article Mr. Gunckel calls attention to the destructive methods of the commercial fishermen, particularly in the use of small-meshed nets, which kill immature and comparatively valueless fish, and in hauling seines over the spawning grounds of certain species. The sturgeon, once so abundant as to pass unnoticed and seldom used, has now become extremely valuable and, in consequence, unusually scarce in Lake Erie. The practice of setting trawl lines on the spawning beds of these fish has nearly exhausted the species. To make matters worse, the spawning grounds are infested by legions of suckers, which consume vast quantities of eggs. Various circumstances combine to interfere with the protection of food and game fishes. Among these are the inadequate compensation of the fish wardens, the obscurity of the laws, and the lack of uniformity as to the legislation of contiguous States. Many of the fishermen oppose any interference with their vocation, although some of them recognize the wisdom and the necessity of regulation of the fishery and of its promotion by fishcultural methods.

Mr. Gunckel mentions what is conspicuously brought to the attention of every observer of the fisheries, the need of missionary work among the people. The enforcement of the laws has become so difficult, owing to the indifference of the people at large, to say nothing of their secret sympathy with law breakers, that the ordinary machinery of State authority has been unable to master the situation, and the belief is rapidly gaining ground that no wild animals can be properly protected until they become the private property of individuals or associations, who will take the steps necessary to protect their rights. We commend this paper of Mr. Gunckel's to the serious consideration of our readers.

CROAKERS TO THE REAR.

CRUSTY old croakers and vinegar-spirited wiseacres solemnly assure us that summer half-holidays are a device of the devil, and that working men and women would be far better off if they stuck to their work six full days in the week all the year around.

This proposition has just enough truth in it to give it at first blush a tinge of plausibility, for it is not to be gainsaid that multitudes do make a miserable failure of their half-holiday, and would be better in spirit, body and purse if they worked all day Saturday instead of going off into foolish dissipation.

Nevertheless the fault is not in the holiday, but in the ignorance, or folly based on ignorance, of those who mis-use the holiday.

What the busy world needs is not fewer holidays, but more sensible ways of spending those it has.

They who can truly help the working man are not the croakers, who would wall him in the more securely for the good of his soul; but the men and the women of large heart and ready sympathy and thoughtful concern and inventive genius, who will point out the ways and provide the means for a more profitable enjoyment of his play time.

If in his unwonted freedom from the drudgery and grind of his accustomed round, he mis-spends his opportunities and fails to pluck the golden fruit of a summer's day in the open air, the remedy is to be sought not in repression, but in instruction, encouragement and enlargement of opportunities.

The problems—and they are important problems—of rational holidays for the great masses who do the world's work, will never be solved by the croakers. Let these Knights of the Sorrowful Visage go to the rear. The voices the half-holiday world wants to hear are of those cheery souls who will show it how to get the most good out of its play hours.

SNAP SHOTS.

"THE SUSQUEHANNA, its Past, Present and Future," is the subject of a paper by Mr. A. F. Clapp, which appears in our present issue. The story of the depletion of this river of its shad, herring and striped bass through obstructions, pollution and injurious fishing is briefly, but forcibly told. The work of restoration by planting bass, pike perch and other valuable fishes is favorably mentioned, but the writer is alarmed, and with good reason, for the future of that noble stream. Mr. Clapp sent us a letter in June, 1889, about a California salmon which washed ashore at Sunbury, and to this he refers in his article, having overlooked its publication in FOREST AND STREAM, July 4, 1889.

With each recurring spring and the coming of the songbirds the mails bring multitudinous inquiries respecting the Audubon Society and the mission of bird protection undertaken by it. The organization is no longer in existence; it was disbanded in 1888, after accomplishing a vast amount of work in the field of its endeavor. It cannot be said that the work was completed; it never will be so long as fashion shall decree that woman shall wear bird feathers in her headgear. For after all fashion rules. Common sense, humanity, decency, all these count for nothing; fashion says feathers, and the milliner's agents scour the land in quest of bird skins. However enormous may be the destruction by other human agencies, this killing for woman's wear exceeds them all. An ornithologist of world-wide note tells us that the number of birds of plume killed by a single millinery collector in the course of one winter trip to Florida exceeded by 10,000 the total number of bird specimens in the two largest museums in this country. In fact the killing by naturalists—real and imitative—is in the estimation of this competent judge, exceeded even by the small boy with his humble sling-shot engine of warfare.

The penalties prescribed for having game birds in possession is $25 per bird. This makes the fine accruing from the game seized by Protector Brown in this city last week aggregate $27,000. With such a prod it is to be expected that the interested parties should be stimulated to fight the law, and we are not surprised to find in the *Times* a statement that the case will be defended by the Game Dealers' Association. This organization is reported to be levying on the steamship lines, express companies, caterers and other interested classes a fund of $10,000 to carry the case up to the United States Supreme Court. Such a test should be welcomed. The law, we believe, will stand it.

The meeting of the American Fisheries Society, held in this city last week, was pronounced by the older members present to be the best in all the twenty-one years of its history. The complexion of the attendance and the character of the papers and discussions demonstrated the intelligent and substantial interest now felt in this important branch of public economics. Several of these papers we print to-day. Others will follow.

It happened last week that at the very hour when the New York Association for the Protection of Game was seated at its banquet to the American Fisheries Society, one of the State game protectors, accompanied by a member of the FOREST AND STREAM'S staff, was raiding a New York cold-storage warehouse packed with illicit game.

Adirondack fishermen are to have more black bass in the future. The Fish Commissioners have determined to supply bass for stocking waters in the North Woods now inhabited by pickerel. An order for 9,000 adult fish has been sent to Ohio, 1,000 of which will go to the Adirondack Preserve.

The Sportsman Tourist.

A SCOUT IN IDAHO.

IT was some time in August, 1877, after the Nez Percé war, that I made a little scout in Idaho. The Indians had left the country, that is the hostiles or the great majority of them had, and they had taken General Howard after them. The stage had not begun running between Lewiston and Mount Idaho since the outbreak, and it was often rumored that signal fires had been seen between Cottonwood Butte and the Salmon River. There was a number of women and children who wanted to go to Lewiston, and among them was one whose husband had been killed on Salmon River.

One day the captain of the company of Mount Idaho volunteers and Mr. L. P. Brown wanted to know what I thought about the stage going across the mountain. I told them I thought there was no danger, but to make it safe it would be better to send a party as an escort down as far as the old Mason place. Then next day they could go over on to the breaks of Salmon River and see if there was any Indian sign near where the signal fires had been seen. They wanted to know if I would take ten men and make the trip. I said that I would go, and they urged me to get everything ready and make an early start in the morning.

Next morning early, the stage drove up to the hotel porch and four women and six children got aboard, and we pulled out for Lewiston. With my ten men I followed along behind, until we passed Cottonwood, where we stopped long enough to water the stage team and our saddle horses. When we started again I sent two men on ahead, with orders to keep about half a mile ahead of the stage, and then sent four more, who were to keep half-way between the first two and the stage. When we began to pass the graves of those who had been killed with Lieut. Rains, the women began to grow nervous, and would ask me every few minutes if I thought it was safe to proceed. I assured them that there was not a hostile Indian within one hundred miles of us. When we reached the rocks where the soldiers had taken refuge and had stood the Indians off until their ammunition had been exhausted, some of the party wanted to turn back. I told them we were safe, and as I had been over the road on horseback a number of times since the fighting I considered it safe or I should not have started. Our progress was quite slow going up the mountain, but once on top we made good time until we came to a small branch one mile west of Willow Creek. Here we halted, fed our teams and had our dinners, and as we had not seen any Indians, or signs of any, the party were much better pleased. In an hour and a half we hitched up and went down near the old Mason Ranch. I concluded we were perfectly safe, and with the consent of the women, we left them and struck across the country to the breaks on Salmon River. My advice to the boys was not to shoot at anything but an Indian. We had not gone far, when I saw a fine red buck, and on showing it to Ben Morris he wanted to shoot at it.

"Oh, no," I said," we must not fire a gun until after we get on to the breaks of Salmon River, but if there is no Indian sign on the Maloney Creek, or the Pittsburgh Landing trails, we will shoot deer, grouse or anything we want to." We saw quite a number of deer running, and a great many grouse, and we passed through an immense huckleberry patch. Here we halted for about fifteen minutes.

After we started again, we were soon at the trail which runs along on the breaks of Salmon, but saw no signs of Indians; that is, fresh signs. We camped at a spring in a small meadow, and after going into camp I, with another man, went down on to some breaks, where we could have a view of the country, and seeing nothing we considered we were just as safe here as if we had been home.

When I got back to camp I told the boys to shoot all they wanted to, that I was going out to see if I could kill some game for supper and breakfast. Two of them took camp kettles and went back after huckleberries. I went down below camp but a short distance, when I started up a nice flock of grouse a little over half-grown. I was shooting them with my revolver, and had shot nine times and killed seven, when old Peter Beamer came down from camp and said he knew I was shooting my revolver, so he thought he would bring a gunny sack along, as it would be better to carry them in than to carry them by the legs. "All right, Peter," I said. "We will gather them up in a minute. There sits one up in that tamarack near the top; you try it with your Ballard."

"All right," said he, and raised his gun when I said, "Head, or no meat." He quietly lowered his gun and said, "I cannot hit his head, and neither can you."

As I had a Remington target rifle with globe and peep sights, I thought I could take its head off, and I said that I thought I could, and that if he would go and get it if I killed it I would try.

I raised my rifle and banged away, and out came the grouse, and as the hill was very steep it went fluttering down a long way with old Peter in hot pursuit. He finally caught it and when he came back he said with a smile, "You came pretty near missing it; you just touched the top of its head." When I had gathered up the other seven we went back to camp where we cleaned our grouse and soon had them on the fire stewing for supper.

The boys had come in with their kettles filled with berries and I had taken my horse down about 200yds. to a small hole in the branch to water him. As I turned to go back I saw two red bucks trotting quartering toward our camp. I let my horse walk along a short distance until I had got behind the hill, then I chirped to him and went running into camp. Every fellow jumped for his gun and wanted to know what I had seen. I told them two bucks, and that they could get a shot by running up on the small ridge back of camp. Peter Beamer, Ben Morris, Theo. Swarts and Jack Rainey started for the deer. As they left I advised them only to kill one of them. They got up just in time, and they opened fire on the deer and kept it up till they had killed both of them, and in a few minutes they came dragging them into camp. As soon as they came within speaking distance old Peter spoke up and said, "Lieutenant, you must not get mad. The boys killed 'em. I tried to keep them from it but they won't mind me like they do you."

We dressed the deer and hung them up, and they were fine. We soon had our supper and then sharpened a splint about six feet long and dug a hole and built our fire over it. Just before we went to bed we put the deer heads in, put some grass over them, then heaped on the coals and hot ashes and built a rousing log fire on top. We took our blankets and some of us went over to a small ridge and slept there. We did not think it was any use to put out a guard.

Next morning at daylight I got up, and, rousing camp, we unearthed our deer heads, and they were thoroughly done to a nice brown, and a better breakfast I do not think ten men ever sat down to in the mountains.

Soon after breakfast we saddled up and were on our way home. We passed between Cottonwood Butte and Salmon River, and found where the Indians had been camped when they killed Lieutenant Rains and his men and where they had camped the night before they fought the eleven volunteers near Cottonwood July 3d.

We reached home about 3 o'clock, when our friends were glad to meet us and all in the settlement were more comfortable when we told them we had not seen any Indian signs that had been made since they had left the country a month before. LEW WILMOT.

REMINISCENT.

THE modest hepatica and fragrant mayflower, harbingers of springtime and welcome guests, have come and gone, and the catkins on the willow that appear before the snows of winter depart, have long since been succeeded by the frondescence of early summer. The burning sun of June invites to shade and cool retreat whence we may see the heat waves rise from earth and dance and tremble until lost in the higher atmosphere. Not a breath stirs, and it seems as if we are all alone in the world and nature is enjoying a siesta. But no, for right here on our left a colony of ants ply their honest toil, a spider noiselessly spreads his net in the branches overhead, and a katydid breaks in with his sibilant, nasal song. Our companion of many a day in field and covert, tired of panting and lolling, throws himself broadside upon the ground, and let us hope that he, like his master, finds comfort and pleasure in the recollection of distant but not forgotten days of autumn time.

Ah! we have been there! and in these sweltering days it does one good to recall those other days of comfort and pleasure, days when the cares of business and the perplexities of life were laid aside and forgotten. Our thoughts go back to a day upon the hills and in the runs of the old Bay State that will linger long as a cherished remembrance, not because we shot remarkably well or scored such a large bag of birds, for we never measure our pleasure by the size of our bag. The early drive in the clear, frosty morning air, genial companionship, no friction or mishap, cordial reception at our destination, fine working dogs, reasonable number of birds and fair success in their capture, all contribute to the enjoyment of our outing.

Mr. C. A. Parker and the writer had planned for a day out during the full moon of October, and with the enthusiasm of school boys we awaited the arrival of the day. We arranged for an early start as our destination was a dozen miles distant, and we have a decided preference for the early morning hours in the covert. The writer turns in early and dreams of birds, birds, birds. Arousing from a sound sleep we think it daylight, and hastily arising find it only 2 o'clock. We return to bed but not to sleep. At 5 o'clock we are measuring off distance on the road. The morning air is keen, clear and bracing, and we spank along at a good pace, well bundled up and comfortable. We soon arrive at our destination and find our old stamping ground posted. We are about to drive along to other haunts, when Mr. Blank came out of his house and accosted us with a cheery "Good morning, gentlemen, good morning."

"Good morning, Mr. Blank. We drove out for a day's shooting, but we see you have your place posted."

"Yes, but drive your team right into the barn and shoot all you want to. I have posted my place because of a few pot-hunters who in years past have been here day after day, and you'd think to see and hear them that they owned the place. They never thought it worth while to ask permission, and they've killed lots of birds here and have never had decency enough to offer me a pair or even as much as to thank me. Then I've been annoyed by a good deal of Sunday shooting, and I won't have it. But you fellows are just as welcome as ever to come here and shoot."

"Thank you, Mr. Blank; we certainly appreciate your kindness and will endeavor not to abuse it."

"That's all right: I've never had occasion to regret your coming."

Before the conversation was ended the team was cared for and two eager gunners were ready for the fray. Our steps were turned toward a small brook below the house, flanked on either side by a narrow alder run, with a few scrub pines and apple trees, and elevated land on either side.

Parker's William Tell (5224), that rare good dog, accompanied us, and he was as anxious and joyous as his owner and companion for the sport of the day. Parenthetically, I may say that Tell descended from generations of noble ancestry and that his unsurpassed performances in the field were his by honest inheritance. Nor were his good qualities limited to the field, as his winnings on the bench at New York, Boston, Providence, New Haven and other places bear ample testimony. Nat. 1884. Ob. 1891.

"Doc, you keep along on the edge of the hill a little ahead and above the alders, and I will go in with Tell. It is so thick in there I don't think I can shoot; and if old Mr. Grouse boils up I want you to knock him over."

"All right, Charley, I'll do the best I can."

We move quietly along some little distance, when I am informed that there are birds there, as Tell is making game.

"Look out, Doc, Tell has a point!"

No need to caution Tell to steady him, as he was as staunch as a rock and was never known to flush a bird through his own fault.

Whirr-rr-rr-bang!—bang!—rr-rr-rr. As he rose Charley got a snap shot in close cover, and he "boiled out," so I thought at least, out of gun shot from me, but I did my best to stop him. Certain it was the wary grouse escaped us both unscathed.

"Charley, come up here! I have nailed him down up there in that undergrowth by the stone wall on the other side of the road, and we ought to get him now!

"Well, Doc, I'll go up around to the other side of him and turn him back down the run. If he goes up over the hill it will be good day to him. So you get in between him and the run and you will get a good open shot."

We are soon in position and Tell again points him under a snarly grape vine, which, with sumac and pine, made a cover so dense that Charley could not see him when he arose. But down the hill he came by me flying low and much like a flash of greased lightning. I threw in ahead and pulled with "the finger of instinct and eye of faith," and had the pleasure of seeing feathers drifting down the hillside as a result.

"Did you get him, Doc?"

"He is our bird, Charley, I think. At least I have some of his plumage as a souvenir. But didn't he go, though?"

Tell is soon on the scent and trails him down to the water's edge, but finds no bird. We join him in the search and look the ground over carefully and thoroughly, but without success.

We are somewhat winded by the chase up and down the hillside and so sit down while Tell continues the search. He travels up and down along the brook challenging every nook and cranny, starts back where the bird struck the earth and works the ground over and over again. Half an hour is spent in the search, for we would rather miss several clean than fail to secure a dead or wounded bird. Skirting the brook downward to an unusual distance Tell strikes scent on a flat stone in the middle of the stream, which at this point is quite wide and shallow, and is soon on the other side where he again takes up the scent and trails along the brook some distance and comes to a staunch point at some gnarly roots of a partially overturned tree. We look in vain to see anything of the bird, but reaching in under the roots as far as he could Charley grasps and withdraws from his hiding place a very large cock grouse with one wing shot off. We agreed that we had never seen more persistent or better work retrieving done by any dog, as the cunning of the bird had doubtless prompted him to run in and across the water to break the scent. We resumed our work down the run and did not proceed far before another bird broke cover out of shot nor stopped in his flight until after passing out of sight over the distant hilltop. In due time

"Mark!" Bang! and Charley's gun does the deed of death before the bird showed himself above the alder tops. We are soon at the lower end of the run and I take my position upon a little cleared knoll around which the brook makes a bend at nearly a right angle to its former course. We usually found a covey of birds at its foot, scattered among the blackberries and scrub growth which when flushed flew directly over the hillock to the dense woods beyond.

"Now, Doc, don't get rattled. If there are any birds in there you know Tell can be depended on. I won't send over but one at a time."

Charley and Tell strike out and surround the spot and soon "Point! Look out!"

Whir-rr-rr—bang! bang! right into my face and past me without touching a feather.

"Are you ready? Look out!" Bang, and a clean kill as he went quartering away on my left.

"Another point! mark!" and Charley's gun stopped another in his flight before he got well under way.

"Tell has another point! mark!"

Whri-rr-rr right in line for the muzzle of my gun and killed clean at easy range. Another bird took wing on Charley's left which went quartering away out of gunshot, and no ammunition was wasted on him.

"Well, that is good sport, Doc. How many did you get?"

"Two."

"Well, two out of three shots is not bad."

We gather up the birds and return to the barn for lunch with five nice plump birds. We are invited into the house, but prefer to sit in the warm sunshine. A pumpkin pie and a pitcher of milk were sent out to us, and they served to round out a hearty lunch. We put one of Uncle Sam's promises to pay on the plate when it was returned to the house. Being somewhat fatigued from the unusual exercise of the forenoon, we took a short rest and then started for the run above the house, and worked over considerable territory without getting a point. We arrived at a well-known marshy place that was densely overgrown with grapevines and which seldom failed to hold birds.

"Now, Doc, you go around and get into that old wood road and I will work this the best I can. You know a fellow can't get a shot in such a jungle."

"All right, Charley, give me five minutes to get my position, then come right through."

I have not long to wait before the thunder of pinions apprises me to be on the alert. Instantly I see a bird coming directly toward me and another making off at nearly a right angle. Bang, bang; and when Charley appeared he inquired:

"How many were there?"

"Two."

"Which way did they go?"

"Come here and I will show you."

"Here is one," said I, pointing to my foot, "and the other is over by that little sluice where it runs under the road."

"Both?"

"For certain."

"Bravo! but that is good."

"Charley, that makes a pretty good bag, and as we are somewhat tired and the afternoon is on the wane, what do you say to going over to the white birches and trying for woodcock?"

"It's a go," said Charley, and we lose no time in reaching our favorite flight woodcock ground. We did not go 75yds. beyond the stone wall before Tell pointed, and Charley walking in flushes a fine bird which he grasses neatly with a single gun. We work along some little distance, Tell challenging frequently but finding no birds until nearing a little opening, where he points near a tussock grown over with a brushy undergrowth. Both have good positions, and when he is flushed two guns at the same instant roar out their message of death, and another plump bird is deposited in our game bag.

The sun had kissed the topmost hills and we were warned to retrace our steps, and making a detour in the direction of our team we had just climbed over a stone

wall when up flew a bird without any warning, and making a hasty snap shot I made a miss with my first, but scored a nice, clean kill at long range with my second. Another bird fell to Charley's gun on the way to the house, making our score for the day eleven birds. We selected a fine brace of grouse and presented them to our host, who was much pleased, and he gave us a very cordial invitation to come again. We reached home in the early evening, tired, contented and happy, our appetites whetted by the exertion and bracing air of the day. Soon after getting thoroughly warmed up and eating a hearty supper, Morpheus wrapped us in his mantle and transported us to the land of pleasant dreams.

WORCESTER, Mass., May. GEO. MCALEER.

ON THE PAMPAS OF ENTRE RIOS.

DURING a sojourn of several years on the pampas of Entre Rios, in South America, stock raising, I became familiar with many of the ways of hunting and fishing practiced by the Gauchos, or natives of that country. This was twenty-five years ago, and at that time our estancia, which was very large, teemed with wild animal life. There were ostriches, partridges, horned plover, ducks, paroquets and wild pigeons, deer, capinchos (a species of amphibious pig), armadillos, opossums, iguanos, to say nothing of prairie dogs, skunks, tarantulas, scorpions, centipedes and fleas.

Partridges were thicker than English sparrows are in this country, and the native mode of capturing them was as follows: On the end of a cane rod about 8 or 9ft. long there would be lashed a small running noose made of twisted horse hair or the rib of an ostrich feather. Armed with this weapon, we would sally forth on horseback and within 100yds. of the ranch we would be sure to find partridges. On our approach the birds would scatter through the grass, each one selecting a tuft in which to hide. When one was located all that it was necessary to do to capture it would be to ride around it several times. This would excite its curiosity so that it would stretch up its head above the grass, when with a dextrous thrust of the rod the noose was slipped over the head and the bird hauled from its hiding place. I have captured hundreds of partridges in this way; and one Sunday morning, when I had a large influx of visitors and very little meat, I caught thirty-nine of them in little over an hour, and had them stewed for dinner.

The killing of ostriches for their feathers was carried on systematically, as a source of revenue to the estancia. As soon as a flock of ostriches was sighted from the house, the hunter would start off on horseback, and get as near as he thought it was safe to go without frightening them. He would then dismount, and walk along the side of his horse, which was trained to the work. The horse would walk slowly toward the ostriches, occasionally taking a nip at the grass. The hunter always rode on these occasions bare-back, and with a very light rawhide bridle, and carried his ammunition tied around his waist. When within gunshot he would fire, and if successful in killing a bird, he would have little difficulty in getting several more before they ran away. As soon as one ostrich falls the others crowd around it, and perform a sort of war dance, going through the most laughable gyrations, and stupidly allowing themselves to be shot down one by one, and not until only three or four are left, do they seem to realize their danger, and take safety in flight. As soon as these run, the hunter would collect the feathers from the wings and tails of those he had brought down, taking care however, first to kill any wounded birds, and keeping well out of the way of their feet while doing so, for their kick is very dangerous. He would probably cut off a few wing-joints, and cut out a few gizzards before leaving the carcasses to the vultures. These are the only edible parts of the ostrich. The flesh of their legs is full of parasitical worms.

The Gauchos also hunt the ostrich on fleet horses, using their *boleadores*, or *bolas* to stop their flight. The *bolas* is made with three stones covered with rawhide, or lizard skin, each attached to a thong about three feet long, and all joined together at a common center. One of the stones is smaller than the others, and is called the *manico*, and is the one held in the hand. The hunter starts after the ostrich on a dead run, swinging the *bolas* around his head; as soon as near enough he will throw it with wonderful accuracy on to the back of the bird. The *bolas* will wrap itself around the neck and legs of the ostrich, and so hamper its movements that it falls an easy prey to its pursuer. The ostrich has many strange ways, and I was particularly interested in studying them. They go in flocks of three or four females and one male about their nesting time, and for several weeks before locating their nests, the hens drop their eggs all about the pampas. These are called *haucho* eggs (pronounced "watcho"), and are much more delicate in flavor than the eggs taken from the nests. They have a thinner shell, and when fresh laid are of a beautiful golden color. We cooked them by roasting them before the fire. We would first break a hole in the small end of the egg large enough to insert a tea spoon. The egg would be set up among some hot ashes, a pinch of salt and pepper put into it, and the contents kept stirred with a stick so that all would be done alike. The flavor is excellent and one egg would satisfy a very hungry man. As soon as the ostriches decide upon a suitable place for a nest, the male bird scratches away the grass and slightly hollows out the ground for a space of about 3ft. in diameter. All the hens of the flock lay in the same nest until there are from 25 to 35 eggs laid. The male birds then take possession and sit on the eggs until they are hatched. As soon as the brood can leave the nest the old fellow leads them away to feed on flies and small insects, and everything is lovely until he espies another male bird with a brood. As soon as the old birds see each other they make a peculiar booming sound and every little ostrich disappears in the grass. The old ones then approach each other and engage in a most deadly conflict. They fight until one or the other is killed or runs away. The remaining one will then utter another peculiar sound and both broods will spring up from their hiding places and follow the victor, who struts off as proud as a peacock. I have seen old male ostriches with three broods, each of a different size, two of which they had captured.

On the end of the first joint of the wing of these birds there is a long spur. This is evidently given them as a means of defense, but the Gauchos say that the bird uses them to accelerate their speed when running by spurring themselves with them. However this may be, there are always large bloody spots on the sides of the ostrich that has been captured by chasing, caused by these spurs digging into the flesh.

They become very tame in captivity, but are a perfect nuisance about a place, as you cannot keep them out of the buildings, and they will gobble up anything they can swallow. One of them cleaned out a work-basket one day, swallowing spools of cotton, emery bag and thimble, ending his repast by eating up a bowl of marrow we had on the table to use in lieu of butter. They will stalk around the grounds in the most sedate manner, then suddenly commence dancing in the most comical way, tumbling all over themselves and running around like mad. They will stop this foolishness as suddenly as they commenced it and walk off as demurely as if they were going to a funeral.

I spoke of the danger of their kick, and will tell of an instance that came under my own observation where a man was killed by one. We had been working hard for several hours to corral a point of about two hundred very wild cattle, which were determined to stampede for their grazing ground about fifty miles north of us. We finally got them well on the run for the corral, and after they were in one of the men dismounted to put up the bar at the entrance. Just as he put it up four or five ostriches that had been driven in with the cattle made a rush to get out. One of them struck the bar which threw him on his back, and the Gaucho with great foolhardiness attempted to capture it. He received a fearful kick in the stomach, which cut deep into his flesh, and from the effects of which, in three days, he died.

Ducks were very plentiful on the pampas, and I had great sport shooting them. Their nests were found by every small pond, and if the eggs were fresh we always gathered them in. The horned plover were very numerous, and afforded fine wing shooting. They are good eating, and their eggs are delicious. They lay three or four eggs on the ground, which they resemble so much in color that they are very hard to find. We located their nests by the fuss the birds made when the sheep came near them. They would fly at the sheep to drive them away from the nests, uttering all the time their piercing cry of *tira-tira*, which is the name given them by the natives.

My men were constantly bringing iguanos and armadillos, both of which were good eating. The armadillo has given me many a fine chase on horseback; they can run very fast, and dodge as quick as lightning. When they think escape is impossible they roll themselves up into a ball and quietly await their death, which is effected by inserting a knife between the joints of their armor as near the head as possible. Roasted in the shell they are a great delicacy. Deer I killed by stalking, but as no one in the estancia would eat the meat but myself I killed very few. Fish were very scarce and only found after continued high water in the arroyos. During the flood these fish would work their way up stream, and as the water subsided they would be left in the holes and small ponds in the bottom of the arroyo. These fish were a kind of large catfish, called bagre, and weighed from three to five pounds. They could be seen swimming around in the ponds, but no lure that I could devise would tempt them to bite. The native mode seems to be the only way to capture them. Three or four of the men would ride into the pond on horseback, and flounder around in the mud until the water gets so mixed with it that the fish swim to the surface. They then knocked them on the head with a club and threw them out on the bank. We frequently captured five or six from a pond and they made a very acceptable change in our usual diet of beef and hardtack. EDWARD A. ROBINSON.

BALTIMORE.

Natural History.

ANIMAL WISDOM.

WE are all familiar enough with examples of intelligence in cats and dogs, but of these stories we do not easily tire. Here are some facts from a correspondent:

In moving to a new place of residence we found on the premises a large cat which had been left there by a former occupant. She was not of the real domestic kind, but lived principally in the barn, occasionally venturing into the house to obtain her food. On one occasion, much to the surprise of my wife, she came up to her and mewed several times, turning each time toward the door leading to the barn. This she repeated until Mrs. N. was induced by curiosity to follow her, when she led the way to a barrel half full of straw, up the sides of which she climbed, all the time mewing and looking at my wife, and there were five kittens, cold and dead. Mrs. N. remarked, "They are cold and dead, pussy," and the cat went away satisfied.

She would sometimes scratch the children and we were fearful she would seriously injure them, and one day I said in her presence that "I would shoot her." She was missing for about six weeks and of course I had then "got off the notion."

On one or two occasions she brought some kittens into the house, when Mrs. N. said to her, "I shall not have these kittens in the house; if you bring them in again I will have them drowned." The result was the kittens disappeared one by one till they were all gone; a few days subsequently the old cat was seen coming across the meadow, back of the house, bringing one in her mouth. She had been putting them out among the neighbors, and as this one was not wanted she had brought it home temporarily while she looked up another home for it, as we afterward learned.

When my sister was just old enough to sit upon the floor our little dog Fidel would place himself behind her so as to prevent her tipping over. He evidently had a plan in it, for he did it repeatedly day after day.

The old family cow I used to drive to pasture when a boy would always come running at my call, though sometimes so far away I could scarcely distinguish her in the herd.

I once had an English spaniel who in cold weather used to lie under an old couch in the kitchen. On every occasion that my wife spoke of going down town, no matter how low the tone of voice, he would come out from his bed and shake himself, as much as to say, "As I have nothing else to do, I think I'll go with you." And if he could get out of the house he was sure to follow her. Did he understand the language used? I think he did, for it is very certain that most animals understand the difference between the language of caress or affection and reproof or repulse. This dog would sit upon his haunches and sing or howl at command for half an hour at a time. N.

SNAKE GOSSIP.

WE cull from our mail bag the following notes on snakes, some of them brought out by Miss Hopley's recent paper:

While walking over a newly-plowed field at Barnegat, N. J., one day in August, I found three perfectly round white eggs, nearly one inch in diameter and having a thick, rough skin. A few minutes after this I found seven more in the same field and about 200yds. from the first find. They were so much alike that when put with the first found they could not be told apart. I carefully took them home, put them in a small box and covered lightly with sand, placing a glass over the top of the box, and put the box where it would get the full benefit of the sun. After that I patiently waited results. In two days I had seven small whitish snakes, about 5in. in length and as lively as any snakes I ever saw. Several days after a small black turtle hatched from one of the other eggs, and as the other two did not hatch I broke them, and each had a turtle inside. I think that snakes deposit their eggs in the sand, where the heat from the sun hatches them. The eggs were found on Mr. Mitchell's farm at Barnegat, N. J., and had been uncovered by the plowing. W. H.

STAATSBURG, N. Y.

Speaking of the old discussion as to snakes swallowing their young, which has so many times been gone over, a Philadelphia correspondent sends us a note from old Sir Izaak Walton, who, after discussing some characteristics of frogs, says:

"And let me tell you, that as there be water and land-frogs, so there be land and water-snakes. Concerning which, take this observation, that the land-snake breeds and hatches her eggs which become young snakes in some old dunghill, or a like hot place: but the water-snake, which is not venomous, and, as I have been assured by a great observer of such secrets, does not hatch, but breeds her young alive, which she does not then forsake, but bides with them and in case of danger will take them all into her mouth and swim away from any apprehended danger, and there let them out again when she thinks all danger to be past. These be accidents that we anglers sometimes see and often talk of."

A correspondent who writes from San Francisco, Cal., says: "A few years ago I spent five or six weeks at Wilmot, Annapolis county, Nova Scotia, and during the removal of some old railroad ties on the line of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, discovered a large 'garter' snake with young. Immediately on being attacked she opened her mouth and the young snakes took refuge therein. I then killed the mother, and took from her stomach thirty-six young snakes about ½in. in length." There is here clearly some error of observation, for the young garter snake when it first makes its appearance is usually much longer than ½in.

MASSACHUSETTS SHARPTAIL GROUSE

Editor Forest and Stream:

While at Seaconnett Point (southeast corner of this State) last week waiting for the flight of whitewings, which occurs, if all things are favorable, about May 17, and about which much of interest might be written, but you won't be inflicted with it now, I was called on to identify a bird which had been killed near Westport and put into the hands of a local taxidermist for preservation. A country boy had spied it as it ran across a road, shot it, alas, and ended it.

It was a sharptail grouse, a female in fine order, and one of those the Massachusetts Society had taken so much trouble to turn loose. Such will be the fate of all of them I fear. This was the work of a poor, ignorant country boy who knew no better. From what I know of the average shooter, if he had been a man grown it would have made no difference. Kill, kill, kill, is all they think of—anything that wears feathers. Selah!

And I was there to kill the "coot" in their spring migration. "Consistency is a jewel:" perhaps I had better not preach any more, but I must tell you of an incident:

On May 15, wind southeast, rain and fog, I saw several flocks of birds flying over the land which I took to be sandpipers of some sort. As I am a taxidermist myself in an humble way, and always on the lookout to increase my own and my friends' collections, I sallied forth to see what species it was. To my surprise they proved to be northern phalaropes. Hundreds of flocks flew, from half a dozen to thirty in a flock. I secured eleven and am sure there were thousands of them in the flight that day. Offshore they are not rare along our coast, but I never saw them over the land before. So I learned something about their numbers.

No one has ever answered my query about the "Little Brown Crane," a specimen of which was killed here two years ago in October. Where does he live? I never saw him in the West. NEWTON DEXTER.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass.

BOLDNESS OF A RAT.

CLEVELAND, O., April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A curious instance of a rat's boldness came under my notice this morning: I had two small chicks, with their mother, in a coop on a board walk. My wife heard tremendous sounds of distress from one of the chicks, and thought the old hen was treading on it. But on investigating I found it was caught between the boards of the walk. So lifting off the coop, I tried to pull it out of the crack, when to my astonishment I saw a rat had seized it from beneath the boards. It would not let go, although I shouted and my wife and two good-sized children were present also and by no means quiet either. I then made a pass at the rat with a bone that was lying there, but it was too large for the crack. Finally I rushed into the house and armed myself with the carving knife, with which I made a furious dig at the "varmint," which all the time was hanging on like a bulldog. That made it let go, and I released the chick, dead, however. Even then the rat made another rush at the blood and feathers which adhered to the boards; after which I saw it no more. R. J. T.

DOES THE RATTLESNAKE SPIT?

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of May 26, current series, you invite attention to a statement made by Professor E. D. Cope, in a paper entitled "A Critical Review of the Characters and Variations of the Snakes of North America," relating to certain alleged habits of the genus *Crotalus*.

I must confess that the remarks made by Professor Cope, relating to our rattlesnakes, as far as they pertain to the following quotations of his in italics are entirely at variance with my observations.

"They throw the body into a coil and sound the rattle, giving a sigmoid flexure to the anterior part of the body on which the head is poised *with open mouth ready for action*. At this time drops of poisonous saliva fall from the fangs, *and by a violent expulsion of air from the lungs are thrown at their enemy*."

As our rattlesnakes have already a far worse reputation than they really deserve since I for one consider them a very amiably disposed, if a dangerous reptile, I do not propose to see them charged with further misdeeds, such as lying with mouth wide open on the lookout for anything approaching and spitting poison at an enemy, unless such statements are more fully substantiated.

During a residence of more than twenty-five years in the western portions of the United States, a considerable part of this time having been spent in the field, where rattlesnakes were and are still common, and during which time I have seen hundreds of these reptiles, I have never yet observed one with its mouth open when coiled and ready to strike, neither have I ever seen one attempt to throw poison, even when teased and much provoked. Such habits, if true with any of the Eastern species, of which I admit I have had but slight knowledge in their native haunts, differ greatly from all the Western rattlers as far as I am aware. According to my observations a rattlesnake never opens its mouth unless to capture its prey and to eat it, or while in the act of striking at an enemy; in the latter case this is generally done so quickly that the mouth is not even seen open till after the blow has been delivered, when the much distended jaws close slowly.

As for their spitting venom I must personally see it to be convinced of the fact. I have as yet never met a rattlesnake educated up to such a point and simply cannot believe it, and I have experimented with many a one.

This venom-spitting trait is also attributed to the Gila monster, found in southern Arizona, the *Heloderma suspectum* (Cope), where all the Indians and native Mexicans believe it, but mere say—so does not prove anything, and it simply is not true. Their bite may be poisonous but otherwise they are perfectly harmless.

Knowing how widely FOREST AND STREAM is read I hope that others of its many readers will let us hear from them on this subject; and if it turns out that Professor Cope is right in this matter and I am wrong, I will at least have the satisfaction of having learned something more about a genus of reptiles with which I considered myself well acquainted heretofore.

Some years ago a correspondent in FOREST AND STREAM ridiculed Audubon's statement that the rattlesnake is able to climb. That they do climb bushes and even fair-sized trees I was able to corroborate from personal observations, but I shall be very much surprised if in this case Professor Cope's statements are confirmed by satisfactory evidence.

These so-called habits of the rattlesnake would not have surprised me if they had appeared in certain papers given to "snake stories," but they seem out of place in a scientific publication, and should not be allowed to stand unchallenged. CHAS. E. BENDIRE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 27.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Under ordinary circumstances the testimony of one man who has seen is of more value than the negative evidence of a dozen who have not, but the statement of Prof. Cope concerning the genus *Crotalus*, quoted in your issue of May 26, is so altogether at variance with preconceived ideas that I question whether he ever saw "the poisonous saliva fall from the fangs" while a rattler was coiled with head poised ready for action.

I have had experience with captive snakes, having handled them daily for months at a time, and during two seasons on the plains of Montana and Wyoming captured and dissected nearly a hundred specimens.

In not one single instance have I ever seen anything that would justify the description given by Prof. Cope, which reads more like a city reporter's account of what he thought had happened or ought to happen than the utterance of a trained observer.

While living in southern Illinois I had a captive nearly 5ft. long—a vicious fighter who would strike at any object thrust toward him, and often caught his curved fangs in the fine wire netting covering the cage, thus holding his open mouth in position for a fraction of a minute. The venom from each fang, a light amber-colored fluid in drops about about the size of No. 6 shot, could be seen on the gauze where it collected when he struck, but there was nothing more, no saliva, no spitting nor hissing, nor have I even seen these manifestations in any of the many individuals that have come under my immediate notice. Nor have I ever seen a snake's mouth open, with fangs exposed, while waiting a chance to strike. When they strike the jaws open at an angle of nearly 180°, but not until the final moment.

EAST ORANGE, N. J., May 29. T. M. W.

Black Chipmunks.

PROCTORSVILLE, Vt., May 23.—I have here a curiosity in the shape of three black chipmunks. There were four in the family, but one was of the natural color and the other three as black as anything can be. They are one year old and I see them nearly every day. Can you account for it in any way?—C. E. F. [Such freaks occur in most species of animals.]

Caught by the Tail.

RICHMOND, Ky.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our yard seems to be a place of refuge for quite a number of gray squirrels that stay here and raise their young. A den of them live in an old walnut not three rods from the door, and they jump from that into a large sycamore, then to a grove of cedars, thence over the roof of an old building into a cluster of grape vines. Last February I saw one of them swinging by its tail from a limb on the sycamore tree, and seeing me it reached with its forefeet and caught hold of an elm limb remaining there helpless until freed. In some way its tail had become wrapped around a sycamore ball or fruit which held it fast. The little fellow had probably been there several days, as when released he was very weak and could hardly climb.—W. L. Y.

Game Bag and Gun.

MAINE LARGE GAME.

FARMINGTON, Maine.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some time ago a very interesting article appeared in the Boston *Globe*, issued Jan. 4, 1892, entitled "Maine's Game," consisting mainly of the opinions of many well-known sportsmen and game officials of this State in regard to the quantity of large game now roaming at will in our forests, and the causes that regulate its increase or decrease.

In brief, it states that deer are increasing, caribou about holding their own, and moose decreasing. If that statement applies to the whole State taken as a unit, it may be true, but if claimed to be equally applicable to any of its parts, independent of other localities, there certainly exist reasonable grounds for dissent.

Personal observation made while hunting and fishing in that strip of country lying north of Eustis in the Spencer and Kibbey valleys, and facts of experience elicited from the most practical hunters and guides in our State—men thoroughly schooled in all manner of woodcraft, and life students of the habits and peculiarities of our game—are sufficient to convince any intelligent person that, if caribou are only holding their own and moose are decreasing, no confidence can exist in the testimony of human eyes.

It is true that deer are increasing yearly, and the increase is so marked, so self-evident, that all persons who have visited their haunts for any purpose whatsoever, have necessarily noticed it; on the other hand a correct knowledge of the habits and numerical existence of caribou and moose, is not so easily obtained, although those that know where to go have no difficulty in finding indications of their existence sufficient to warrant the belief that their number continues to hold good, the statements of others to the contrary notwithstanding. Game officials and sportsmen may be good authority for what they know, but very few have had the opportunity of judging for themselves what changes, if any, are actually taking place among such game.

A game official who takes occasional trips to fishing hamlets and lumbering camps, and spends his time in dogging the erratic footsteps of a surmised poacher, or in searching under old sleeping bunks for indications of illegal catching or killing, is none the wiser as a judge of the quantity of game in his precinct.

The average sportsman, too, is wiser only in his own conceit after a successful hunting trip to our wild forests. It is not generally known, but remains true nevertheless, that about every visiting sportsman that returns to his home in triumph, bearing the spoils of a successful hunting trip with which to awe and surprise his friends, deserves but very little, if any, of the laurels of the capture. If the game be moose, presumably one or more experienced and trusted guides are engaged to follow his trail day after until the noble fellow, exhausted and footsore, shall cease his flight and hope for safety in battle.

It is now that the experience of the sportsman commences; if he be within an easy journey he is informed of the surrender of the moose and urged to forego the pleasures of his warm camp-fire for a few hours that he may see the moose alive and afterward shoot it.

Another method of capture is for the sportsman to be stationed upon some well known runway, while guides, taking a circuitous route, beat up the woods, as it is termed, and drive the game before them in all directions. Should any take the desired direction they necessarily present their bodies as targets with varying degrees of success to the hunter.

Facts pertaining to our large game, obtained from such officials and sportsmen, must be very meagre and of very little worth to those desiring accuracy.

The party who will strap his well laden bag or pack upon his back and with rifle in hand share with his guide the difficulties and hardships of the tramp, will travel day after day through the forest in search of "signs" or "works," and when found if those of moose, will have the courage to search for their whereabouts until found, and will then persevere in following the trail of a chosen bull, will camp on his track at night and arise to renew the chase in the morning until the noble animal is brought to bay, will be rewarded with opportunities from which to form an accurate and practical knowledge of the relative scarcity and plentifulness of their number as well as other species of game, too valuable to be compared with that obtained from many other sources.

Again, very few people know the habits of the moose, and where to find them during the open season; and this ignorance has been the cause that has blighted the hopes and expectations of many hunting expeditions, and given rise to windy exhortations upon the practical extermination of these monarchs of the forest.

Perhaps it would not be amiss to state here briefly a few facts that may throw a little light upon this matter. Moose yard quite early in the fall; usually on the northerly cant of the highest mountains, as the instinct of their race seems to apprise them that such localities are free from the intermittent thaws and freezes of winter, and consequently void of all hard frozen snow and crust so damaging to their sensitive and tender feet. When once settled in their winter quarters, they remain there until spring, unless frightened away; and as they seldom or never wander away from the limits of their chosen feeding ground, it is possible for a hunter who is ignorant of these facts to travel for days without finding indications of their existence, especially as the usual sportsman is loath to climb, actuated by no special hope of reward, to the summits of lofty mountains.

When the denizens of any yard are frightened and startled by the approach of hunters, they usually take different courses: the bulls in one general direction, the cows in another; but very seldom do any two or more, unless it be a cow and her calf, take exactly the same course. This statement has its exceptions. Usually they head for yards occupied by other moose, and he who follows in the wake of a choice bull will soon have abundant opportunities of judging for himself, accurately and critically, from the indications of their "works" and the number of their trails, their whole number in the localities through which the chase leads him.

It takes a continual tramp of five consecutive days to run or walk down a moose; and in all cases, if your guide be well schooled and skilled in following the trail, so as to be able to tell the footprints of his moose from others, and be able to follow them without mistake through other yards, where they become to the inexperienced eye confusedly mixed with other trails, he will always be rewarded with success.

The best moose of the forest can be walked down in that time, unless the traveling be such as to greatly impede the progress of the hunter, in which case the time may be lengthened a day or so. The failures of others to accomplish this feat within the prescribed time is no proof of the incorrectness of my statement, but shows rather that they were unable to follow the same moose continually. Very few guides are able to do it with any degree of certainty, and as success depends primarily upon their skill, the very best, at almost any price, are the least expensive in the end. Probably none in the State of Maine are better skilled in this work than the veteran guides, Andrew S. Douglass and Joseph St. Ober, of Eustis, the former being the first man that ever walked down a moose in the Dead River region. After the first moose is started on one of such hunts (and I refer especially to the strip of country above referred to) moose tracks will be found in sufficient abundance to astonish all unbelievers. They will be found going in all directions, and their "works," carried on for years in rubbing trees and breaking branches, can be observed for many square miles around.

The nature of the country is such that it is especially adapted for the home of the moose and other wild game exclusively, and as it is unfit for purposes of agriculture will probably remain so for many years to come; the hunter, fisherman and lumberman are the only parties that can disturb its wildness.

Caribou are found in abundant numbers in the Spencer Valley and the country contiguous thereto; their tracks, crossing and recrossing each other in confused numbers, their many beds and places of frolic, give the surface of the snow an appearance not unlike that of a field having been occupied by a large flock of sheep after a first snow. As they depend upon the moss of the trees for their food in winter, they could hardly exist in greater numbers and find means of sustenance.

The modest recitals of past events by the guides that I have mentioned, of their many years of living in the forests, and my knowledge of their honorable course as guides in the woods, have taught me to believe that in that part of Maine, at least, both caribou and moose are increasing, and that under our present beneficent laws regarding their killing, they will be as plentiful at some short period in the future as the extent of their feeding grounds will permit. The guides as a rule are a law-abiding class, who look upon the preservation of their game as capital invested for their benefit and, in the case of moose especially, studiously endeavor to comply with the wishes of the law. They may wink at acts of illegal shooting, if the game be deer, for they recognize their abundance and the injustice of our law in making September a close month for such. It must be granted, too, that more or less unlawful meat finds its way to the many lumbering camps, but the killing is confined to deer, and generally sanctioned by all parties interested as not all derogatory to the interests of sportsmen or the number of deer. Few moose are destroyed out of season, and individual cases or exceptions exist only to prove the rule. This last fall was the first hunting season under the recent law, making it close time through the year for the cow moose; as a result, only two moose were killed in that country directly north of Eustis, both bulls, thus leaving all the cows to throw calves this spring.

Commissioner Stilwell, of Maine, says that they are so timid that they do not breed if disturbed, and therein fortifies his belief that they are decreasing; but he is hardly accurate in so stating. Facts of experience and observation in the woods directed toward their habits does not verify his assertion. During the rutting season moose are especially amorous, and the cows' plaintiff bellowings, which no temporary fright can suspend, can be heard for days calling for mates; the bulls become bold and ferocious, and the experience of many a person has warned him never to care for a second meeting with them while engaged in their *affairs d'amour;* even dogs often fail at such times to drive them, and this boldness and ferocity is one of the wise provisions of nature in insuring the future preservation of the race through the number of their offspring.

The advancing tide of civilization alone may in time threaten their extermination, for their nature is such that the wilds of the forests only can furnish for them a home. But until the arrival of that distant day, when our woods shall be reclaimed from its state of wildness for the purposes of settlement, we will, under our present wise laws, find moose in abundance in certain parts, at least, of our Maine wilderness. E. W. WHITCOMB.

Mongolian Pheasants for New York.

MT. MORRIS, Livingston Co., N. Y.—Secretary C. W. Gamble of the Mt. Morris Gun Club has received the good news from S. S. Howland, Esq., who has been passing the winter in Washington, that Mr. W. A. Wadsworth and himself have recently purchased in Oregon some of the celebrated Chinese pheasants which have been so successfully introduced there and live so well in a climate much like ours, and that they intend to make a strong effort to introduce them in the beautiful and romantic Valley of the Genesee. Mr. Howland says if they breed as rapidly here as in Oregon, we shall in three or four years have them in numbers large enough to make superb shooting.—G. S. E.

Geneseo Association.

GENESEO, N. Y., May 24.—I wish you had more readers of FOREST AND STREAM in Geneseo, and perhaps the sentiment regarding game matters would be in a more healthful condition. The Game Protective Association organized here last fall has not been able to accomplish a great deal beyond planting wild rice in the ponds and lake, and liberating some Chinese pheasants.—GENESEO.

RAID ON A COLD STORAGE WAREHOUSE

ON the afternoon of May 25, between the hours of three and seven, Game Protector Robert Brown, Jr. effected what is the largest and most important recent seizure of illegal game made in this country. It has long been an open secret that game of various kinds was kept through the close season in the cold storage warehouses of this city, but it has hitherto been extremely difficult to get sufficient evidence that the law was being violated to warrant a search and action.

On Wednesday last, however, Protector Brown appeared before Judge Duffy of the Tombs Police Court, with convincing evidence that a quantity of game was stored in the cold rooms of the New York Refrigerating Warehouse Co., contrary to the provisions of the law, and he was granted a search warrant.

Accompanied by Roundsman James Campbell, of the First District Police Court Squad, he went to the *Forest and Stream* office for one of the staff of that paper to go with him to identify the game. Mr. J. B. Burnham, of *Forest and Stream*, and Protector Brown at once proceeded to the warehouse, which is situated at 107 Murray street. Wm. H. Place, the manager of the concern, was found within, and the warrant read to him, together with Section 247 of the State Game and Fish Law, under the provisions of which the warrant was granted, and which reads as follows:

Any justice of the peace, police justice, county judge, judge of any city court, or magistrate having criminal jurisdiction, upon receiving proof of probable cause for believing in the concealment of any game or fish taken or possessed contrary to the provisions of this chapter, shall issue his search warrant and cause a search to be made in any place, and to that end may cause any building or enclosure to be entered and may cause any apartment, chest, box, locker, crate, basket or package to be broken open and the contents examined.

Mr. Place was much taken aback by the warrant, and requested time to confer with the company, which was refused. He also requested that the search be deferred till the following day, which was, of course, out of the question, and finally he flatly refused to permit the search, saying that he believed the law to be unconstitutional. Seeing that civility had ceased to be a virtue, and that valuable time was being wasted, it was decided to proceed to execute the warrant without Mr. Place's assistance, and despite his further protestations the search was begun.

The warehouse is a four-story building, and on three of the floors, at least, are the cold storage compartments. On the first floor are rooms Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, and on the second floor are rooms from 5 to 9 inclusive. It was decided to try those on the second floor first, as the evidence of their illegal contents was a little more certain.

Protector Brown led the way up the stairs, and as he gained the second floor said to Mr. Place, who had followed:

"You can help us a good deal if you will show us rooms 6 and 7." Mr. Place seeing that further resistance was useless, opened a massive wooden door, and taking in his hand a lantern led the way into a low passageway. Opening out of this to the left were the rooms numbered from 5 to 9.

The moment the door swung back on its hinges a cold blast of air swept out and mingled with the summer temperature of the outer air. The *Forest and Stream* man had brought along his overcoat, but neither Protector Brown nor Roundsman Campbell was so protected. All shivered involuntarily. The manager of the company led the way a few steps down the passage, having first carefully closed the door that guarded its entrance, and stopped before the second door, which bore the number 6. He opened this and Protector Brown at once entered, followed by the *Forest and Stream* representative. The room was filled to within a few feet of the ceiling with boxes and barrels securely closed. Around the sides were ranged perpendicularly metal cylinders containing the freezing mixture and coated with an inch of hoar-frost. These cylinders were placed side by side, and looked very much like the log supports with which the tunnels in coal mines are sheathed. The atmosphere was pervaded with a faint suggestive odor, and was cold as death itself.

Protector Brown, with characteristic energy, at once set to work to find some of the illegal game which he knew to be stored somewhere among the multitudinous parcels that the room contained. Mr. Place, watching him with ill-concealed animosity, remarked that he wouldn't stay in that place for $50.

"Well, we'll stay in here until hell freezes," retorted Protector Brown with epigrammatic force.

The party was provided with candles, and fortunately so, for at this juncture Mr. Place withdrew with his lantern. He was about to close the outside door on those present in the interest of the game law, when Brown observed him and hastily directed Campbell to prevent the maneuver. The thought of being locked up in the dark vaults of the warehouse and slowly congealed was not very pleasant, and after that Roundsman Campbell kept guard at the door while the two others continued the search.

Protector Brown had the numbers of the several packages that he knew to contain game, but it was no easy job to find them. Piled up in a room about 12x20ft. were hundreds of boxes and barrels of all shapes and sizes, as well as hampers, frozen joints of beef and large fish, stiff as so much wood. In the search the back part of the room was finally reached, and here a green paper box was seen, from which peeped some suspicious feathers. It was secured, and on the lid the words "English Pheasant" were deciphered, written in lead pencil. It wasn't an English pheasant, however, but as subsequently identified by the *Forest and Stream* men, a fine specimen of the ruffed grouse and commonly known as partridge. The next minute a box was found bearing one of Protector Brown's significant numbers, and it was carried with some difficulty to the front of the room and then to the outer air.

In the meantime Roundsman Campbell had secured a hatchet and in a jiffy the box was opened. Half a hundred large game birds fell out, which were at once identified as prairie chickens, and the first great step of the work had been brought to a successful conclusion.

After the birds had been carefully counted and a couple taken as samples, they were returned to the box, which was then marked and carried back to the room where it had originally been found.

Room 7 was next examined and yielded a plentiful return. Box —, marked very plainly "50lbs. Philadelphia Broilers," by some strange process of transmutation was found to contain 122 quail. Box —— added the mute evidence of 96 more Bob Whites.

These birds were all frozen stiff. They had evidently been packed when still warm, and as each box was opened came out in one solid mass like a mould of frozen cream. When they were broken apart and counted they could never be returned to the same box from which they came as they occupied twice the original space. It was useless to stand on the top of the box to try to pack them. There was no give to their frozen bodies, they were no more elastic than so many stones.

The next important find was in room 8. Here lot —— gave interesting results. This lot was composed of eleven boxes, all bearing on the outside the stamp of the Armour Packing Co., of Kansas City. Of course they were second-hand boxes, but being of the same kind and having the same number made it certain that they came from the same consignor. These boxes contained on an average four dozen quail apiece—the lot yielding a total of 499.

The quail were neatly wrapped in paraffine or wrapping paper, and were skillfully drawn. Evidently it was an A No. 1 lot.

At this stage a white cat took the place that the manager of the warehouse had spasmodically occupied, and eyed the quail greedily. She was not allowed to close her jaws on any of the juicy morsels that had met their death months—or perhaps years—before, as they had now become the property of the State and were not to be trifled with.

"I'd rather somebody else had got this job than me," mournfully remarked Roundsman Campbell, as he tried to balance the 499th quail on top of its bulging receptacle. Whereupon Protector Brown encouragingly remarked, "The Lord'll reward you."

The only venison seized was found in room 2, hidden away in the back part. Only one saddle was taken. There was plenty more there, but it took too much valuable time to move it and birds at $25 apiece were more valuable. In Room 3 three lots of woodcock were seized.

In all 1,074 birds were taken. This includes 717 quail, 173 ruffed grouse, 140 woodcock, and 44 prairie chickens.

The violators of the law will be proceeded against by civil instead of criminal law, as conviction under the former is thought to be the most certain.

The fine, according to the game law in force is $25 for each violation. If this were inforced in each one of the 1075 violations of which evidence has been secured, the New York Refrigerating Warehouse Co. would be indebted to the State the round sum of $27,000.

"PODGERS'S" COMMENTARIES.

YOUR reference to the discovery of the fossil remains in Kansas of a prehistoric deer 15ft. high, furnishes me a text for a "preach" on the subject of the wild ambition on the part of every sportsman to kill a deer or at least every man owning a gun.

I am a moderate sportsman myself, or a sportsman in a moderate way, and I cannot comprehend this pride in the achievement of the murder of so graceful and harmless an animal, not in moderation and simply for camp food, but wanton slaughter—to see how many can be destroyed, merely to be able to boast of the prowess of the hunter and think it something to their credit.

I know I shall be called a crank in entering my protest against such indiscriminate slaughter as we constantly read of in the histories and stories of camp life in FOREST AND STREAM, of this beautiful and graceful animal, whose life from its infancy is one constant terror of cruel mankind.

I confess to a sympathy for this harmless denizen of the forest, and am proud to say I have never killed a deer, and never fired a gun at one but once, and then as a judgment upon me, the gun burst and came nearer finishing me than the deer. I have walked over them hundreds of times, with my gun upon my shoulder, and have stopped to admire their graceful forms and innocent faces, as they looked at me in astonishment to find I had no desire to murder them. One reason perhaps, for my sympathy for them, may lie in the fact that I have had them as pets around the house, and have experienced their affections and gentle natures.

For years I had a pair that were cherished members of the household, they slept on the rug at my bedside, took their breakfast with me, and trotted after me in my excursions in loving companionship, and I am proud to confess I have not the death of one upon my conscience. I know I shall be ridiculed for such mawkish ideas as they will be termed by the average sportsmen, but I shall survive all the ridicule, and never lose an hour's sleep nor a square meal in consequence.

Those articles in the FOREST AND STREAM in the several recent numbers on "South African Reptiles at Home," illustrated in the last issue by a cut of a species that has evidently undertaken a job considerably beyond its capacity, are very interesting as long as the subject treats of the uncanny things at a distance; and as long as South Africa has the credit and honor of their maintenance we won't complain; but just fancy the effect on some reader picking up the FOREST AND STREAM of a morning after having been out with the boys the night previous, as he glances at the cut of the hideous object on page 493. His ejaculation will doubtless be, "Great Scott! Got 'em again, have I." In that connection perhaps you are doing missionary work in the cause of temperance. Is there a method in it?

In a recent number you exhibit a cut of "big horns." Is it a subtle purpose to point out the effects as a moral? inasmuch as snakes come after "horns?" Are you, as the boys say, playing it low down?

"Better bear the ills we have than fly to those we know not of," should be the motto of the California farmers on the question of introducing the mongoose into the country. "Arefar's" article in the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM is very timely and presents the question in a very serious light, and his quoted evidences of the mischievous character of the mongoose should be heeded.

The gopher, or ground squirrel, is comparatively harmless and his sin is confined to marauding on grain fields; but is not that one evil trifling compared to the general destructive characteristics of the mongoose?

The California farmer has, as I know, very little interest or sympathy with the sportsmen and would be glad to see the quail annihilated, begrudging the poor birds the few grains of wheat they consume; but how would it be if Mr. Mongoose made predatory excursions into his chicken yard? What a howl would go up then.

With all due respect for the popular idea that this world was made especially for the granger, and all things that militate against his sole interest must be sat upon and abolished, he being the Lord's annointed, I have the temerity to declare it as my firm belief and opinion that a more selfish, illiberal and narrow-minded specimen of mankind than that same class does not exist.

If he had his way he would burn, sink and destroy every bird and object that pecked a few grains off his fields.

He never takes into consideration that the Lord gives him the soil, and his prolific crops, and that for every grain he sows he reaps a thousand fold; and the birds are as much a part of the gifts of the Lord as the ground, which was as much intended for their support and existence as his.

I have seen this sweet specimen of all the moral virtues (if you believe the newspapers and accept their own opinions of themselves) sowing grain soaked in strychnine in his grape patch to poison quail and the singing birds that had the audacity to peck at a few grapes.

If the mongoose would only confine himself to depredations on the granger's farm yard, I say let him in as a judgment for poisoning game and singing birds. He sadly needs such disciplining to bring him to a realizing sense of what constitutes his share of the things the Lord intended as much for birds and beasts as for him, even if he is a political power and fancies he is going to rule the world.

He and his advocates may despise the ridiculous custom of wearing socks, but "Because thou art virtuous shall there be no more cake and ale?" "Go to," and mend thy ways or we will let the mongoose loose upon you.

Note.—Address all challenges that result from the above expressed opinion to my office. I have hired a fighter for the occasion.

It is to be hoped that serious punishment will be meted out to the violators of the game laws in the recent case of the seizure of frozen game. The most embarrassing question is, what shall be done with the stock seized. One newspaper suggests that it be sent to paupers and the gentlemen residing temporarily for their health at Blackwell's Island. I enter my protest against the cultivation of such epicurean tastes at that public institution, as it might, and probably would, lead to the necessity of continuing the supply, and cause a strike if refused woodcock diet.

What a lot of people, as they read of the seizure, will groan in spirit at the thought that all this epicurean food may have to be destroyed, inasmuch as the law makes it a penalty for any person to have game in his possession during the close season, although many an epicure would take the chances of its being proven if he had it once safely in his stomach. He could not be sent to the hospital to be surgicalized to discover what he had eaten for his dinner.

To make the punishment fit the crime why not put the violators of the law in the refrigerators with their game, and keep them there until they were in the same condition? Cold comfort for them truly, and perhaps a cool proceeding. I have a theory in this question of punishment, which is that the teachings of the good book should govern, for does it not say "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you?" (If the editor of FOREST AND STREAM is not sufficiently familiar with the work in question to feel sure of the correctness of the quotation, let him work it up.) So, if a man hits another a whack on the head he should expect a similar one in return, and be generally gets it. If a man steals your watch or your wife somebody should steal his, and so on. The system would save time, trouble and expense, and do away with police courts, lawyers and similar abominations.

PODGERS.

REBOUNDING LOCKS.

TOM'S RIVER, N. J., May 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I just want to say a word in favor of good rebounding locks. I do not think so many accidents are due to them as to careless or ignorant handling of the gun, and the practice that many have of fooling with hammers and triggers.

To illustrate: I once had my gun roll off a seat in my father's launch (where it had been placed by a friend) and fall directly on both hammers, which were at full cock (another wrong thing on board of a boat). Had the gun gone off, in all probability I would not be here, for the barrels pointed at the naphtha tank and we were on the bay in a heavy sea. The gun was an old Parker 12-gauge and her locks are as good as ever.

Speaking of fooling with the triggers of a loaded gun, recalls a sad accident in which two of my young friends figured. They were out in a small boat reedbird shooting, and one of them, a proverbially careless fellow, in attempting to let down the hammers of his gun, placed thumb on one hammer and finger on the opposite trigger, resulting in sending a load of shot from a 10-gauge gun through his companion's leg close to the ankle. Thanks to the skillful surgery of the late Dr. Levis, of Philadelphia, the limb was saved.

No boy should be turned out to learn to shoot without some good instruction and watching. Early lessons in care will stick to him always after. BROADBILL.

Spring Shooting.

GENEVA, N. Y., May 20.—I was told yesterday that a few days ago a so-called sportsman living in Waterloo, N. Y., went shooting for the unprotected snipe, and on his dog's coming to a point in some cover, flushed and shot a woodcock. My informant received his information from the perpetrator of this offense. And so it will be until sportsmen become united and put a stop to spring shooting.—J. G. S.

Adirondack Notes.

PHILADELPHIA, N. Y., May 27.—Two golden robins flew against a plate glass window and killed themselves. Several large pickerel have been caught on trolling spoons. A large trout was caught in the Indian River several days ago. Bullheads are being caught on the marsh, a place that is overflowed every spring.—RAY SPEARS.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, May 26.—My old time friend, Col. E. S. Bond, whom I have often called the "king of the game dealers," and with whom some wordy wars are of record, writes me as follows. There will be a great many very sorry to hear of Col. Bond's physical trouble. There are many FOREST AND STREAM readers who may not agree with him on this and other questions, but I imagine the paper will not be averse to publishing his Philistine utterance. Col. Bond says in his letter:

"I inclose a short article on the snipe question. The only thing that creates a doubt as to my conclusion is the fear that I may be in accord with a great many sportsmen for whose opinion I have no respect.

"I have retired from business for good. Last July I had a slight attack of paralysis of the left side which compelled me to give up business April 1. In 1870 I spent a year on the north shore of Lake Superior and put in my whole time hunting and fishing. I have been thinking of writing a series of articles, giving an account of my trip and may give them to FOREST AND STREAM.—E. S. BOND."

The article reads as follows, and is of interest as bearing upon a present question which deserves discussion:

"Our game warden appears to be determined to stop the sale of snipe, on the ground that they are waterfowl and protected by law. It is presumed that he will bring his suit before the ass of a justice who decided that antelope were 'wild buck,' and will have no trouble in obtaining a conviction. The fact is there is no animal known in natural history as a wild buck, and it would be impossible to be guilty of a violation of the law by killing or having in possession an animal that has no existence. The word 'buck' simply signifies sex and not variety or species. While Webster defines the snipe as a wader, he probably consulted Linnæus or Cuvier for his definition, fifty or sixty years ago. In late works on ornithology there is no bird known as a wader, and the classifications of all old writers on the subject are obsolete and done away with. Baird, Coues and Jasper are the recognized standard authorities in ornithology now. Jasper, in his 'Birds of North America,' in the part entitled the 'Science of Birds,' divides birds into classes and subdivides into orders and groups. Baird and Coues do the same. In the fourth class, called 'Runners,' will be found turtle doves, prairie chickens, quail, golden plover, and snipe; hence, if snipe are water fowl, turtle doves, prairie chickens and quail are also water fowl. In the fifth class, called 'Swimmers,' will be found all birds with web or semi-web feet. These are properly water fowl. Any bird that makes its home on the water, though it may go on land for food, is a water fowl, and any bird that makes its home on land, though it frequents wet marshy land in search of food is not a water fowl in any sense of the term, hence snipe are not water fowl.

"A few years ago a friend of the writer was arrested for killing snipe before Sept. 15, and was taken before a justice, and on the evidence of four persons who had never consulted a work of natural history, and who swore that snipe were water fowl, was fined $30 and costs. Believing that he had been robbed without authority of law, the writer wrote the Hon. L. B. Crooker, of Mendota, who drafted and secured the passage of our present law, as to his understanding of the law. Mr. Crooker replied that the migrations of snipe were so irregular and uncertain it was thought best not to give them any protection, for which reason they were purposely omitted from the law. He said further, that the justice in admitting such expert testimony was all wrong, and that it would be much easier to prove such a justice a jackass than to prove that snipe were water fowl.

"Col. Chas. E. Felton and Wolfred N. Low, both ex-presidents of the State Sportsmen's Association, and Dr. Hensy Yorke, a well-known local ornithologist, were also consulted and all agreed that snipe were not water fowl in any sense of the word. Dealers on South Water street are advised to make a test case as there can be no question as to the results as soon as the case gets beyond the jurisdiction of a justice court.—E. S. BOND."

There is this to say about Col. Bond's position, that it unquestionably is that of the majority of our sportsmen, although the latter will not be so uncompromising upon it as the worthy writer of the above, who cares so little for their opinion. In all the talks I ever had with those who assisted in the framing of the above-mentioned game law or who were familiar with the situation at that time, I have been told that it was a time of compromise, and that snipe were intentionally left out of protection, so that other birds could be gotten into better protection. The law is the law as it stands, however, and the construction of its clauses is for the upper courts, and not for us. It would be a great pleasure to hear from Warden Bortree, and learn his position and authorities in a matter which is of so much local interest to our sportsmen as well as the dealers. The sportsmen certainly are not without demur to his position, though they will be ready to abide by the law. The question is: What is the law?

Mr. Charles S. Hampton, State game and fish warden for Michigan, was in my office, and I directed him to Warden Bortree, it being the wish of both to discuss some sort of reciprocity treaty as to the shipment of illegal game between Michigan and Illinois. Mr. Hampton says that the State attorney of Michigan advises him not to arrest for shipment of game out of Michigan, as the Legislature of 1889 intentionally abolished the clause of the statutes prohibiting such shipment. Mr. Hampton is proprietor of the *Daily Resorter*, issued during the summer season, and devoted entirely to the resort interests of his resortful State.

Singularly enough, there be two Hamptons in the field. Yesterday also there came, by chance, Mr. O. H. Hampton, of Williamsburgh, Ind.; no relation of the Michigan man. Mr. O. H. Hampton has been correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM since 1874. He tells me of a pleasant day's shooting this spring in the Indian Nations. At Prior's Creek he and a friend bagged fifty-nine snipe each in one day.

Mr. Wm. M. Tracy, all the way from Massachusetts, writes as follows under date of May 17: "I would be grateful to you if you would give me any information whereby I could have what you Western sportsmen would call fair prairie chicken shooting this coming season. I would like to meet some party or parties who were well equipped with dogs, conveyance, etc., for this kind of shooting. I am planning to come West this coming season, just where I have not decided yet, but will as soon as I can hear where it is best to go."

It is altogether too soon for any one to give advice as to a good chicken locality for the coming season. No one can tell yet what damage has been done by the unusual rainfall of this spring. Offhand it might do to say that ordinarily Orrville, Minn., or Mitchell, S. D., would be safe to start for as a central point, or at least a point of local inquiry, but I would not presume to say that for next fall. Last year these points were not good, for everything was too dry. This year it may be too wet. The chicken crop nowadays depends on such conditions. Probably the best chicken country to which I could send Mr. Tracy would be my much-discussed game-pocket, whose whereabouts I cannot divulge till Aug. 1. If Mr. Tracy will write me then I shall probably be in position to be of much greater service to him. It is quite too early to predict chicken shooting for any place yet.

E. HOUGH.

CALIBERS OF HUNTING RIFLES.

BOSTON, Mass.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of May 19 there is an article by Ed Richmond entitled "Experience with Calibers."

I have always held that large rifles are better than small ones for large game. The first few seasons that I hunted I used a .44-40-200 Winchester repeater. With it I have killed a good many white-tail deer and one moose. It satisfied me very well until one day when I was hunting on a bog I jumped a small buck. If I had had a big rifle I would have got him the first shot, but as it was I fired nine shots before he stopped. The eighth and ninth bullets fell short and the tenth broke both left legs, whereat he stopped from loss of legs rather than from loss of strength. Four bullets had landed in the deer's haunches, one went through his neck and the other tore a gash in his belly. That evening I wrote for a .45-90 300 new model Winchester, with half magazine. Since then I have had nothing to do with wounded deer.

I use a split bullet in preference to an express bullet. It is quartered about two-thirds of its length from the point. When it hits the four pieces break away from the butt, and amount to about the same as five .32 40's.

By the way, I have a .32-40, and I do not agree with various writers as to the deadly work that can be done with one. One might as well use a bean blower if he intends to use a .32 40 on any game larger than squirrels and rabbits. Of course I do not say that anything larger than the above cannot be killed with one. I have killed a deer with a .22 short; nevertheless, I would not use a .22 short expressly for deer. I hold that a rifle for hunting ought to be large enough to go through the haunches, bone and all, and into the vitals. A hunter ought to be humane. Consequently he should use a rifle that has a tremendous shock, so that he will run no danger of wounding and losing his game.

A split bullet has more shock and much more penetration than an express bullet. For grizzlies, where penetration is more necessary than shock, the new Winchester metal-patched bullet is first-rate. A .45-90 shooting one of these bullets has more penetration than a .45-70-500, much less recoil and a good flat trajectory. These bullets have good, honest accuracy. A rifle using a large cartridge ought to weigh more than 7 or 8lbs., so that there will not be excessive recoil, and if you cannot carry 9lbs., stay at home and leave the game in peace. The recoil depends more on the amount of lead than the amount of powder, though the weight of the arm is of the most importance. A .22 is large enough if you can get a side shot at close range and put the bullet in the right place. But you do not know what kind of a shot you will get; perhaps you will be lucky if you hit at all, to say nothing of hitting in the right place. So use a "small-sized cannon," and get what you hit. The next trip you make, be humane, and take along your biggest rifle or buy a larger one.

DUCK.

WAYS OF THE RUFFED GROUSE.

ONCE I was out in pursuit of the ruffed grouse in the month of December on a bright, warm day when there was a light snow upon the ground. I was in Glenville and was accompanied by a man who had been more than an average good shot in his own country, which was England, and in truth he was one of the best at woodcock it has ever been my fortune to meet.

In passing to the timberland we went through a large field interspersed with clumps of shrubbery and dotted with dwarf evergreens. When we were nearly across, a grouse sprang out from under an evergreen and went away very swiftly and close to the ground. He evidently intended to take us by surprise, as he certainly was not more than 15 feet away. This was a difficult shot and one which would have taxed the skill of my old friend Bogardus. But the Englishman was quick and bringing his gun up he delivered his first fire before the bird had gone 40 feet, and by the time the grouse had reached 35 yards, he had brought his second barrel to bear with a like result. Never had I seen a grouse, unaided by the wind, move faster, as he skimmed over the glistening surface, and never did my heart go out more in admiration toward one than on this occasion.

We followed this bird up into the next lot, which was covered with low, thick undergrowth. We kept 50 yards apart. When we were in about the middle of the lot the grouse flew on a stump 4 feet high, and stood with his tail spread out midway and directly between us. Neither of us, of course, could shoot, had we felt inclined to do so. The grouse looked very handsome as he stood there. This bird hearing noises around him had sought this elevation through pure curiosity in order to ascertain the cause. Twice since then I have seen grouse do the same thing. It appears that when the bird is surrounded and hears noises on two or more sides of him (he lying low in thick shrubbery), he has an intense desire to know the cause and will seek some elevation, a mound of earth, a log or a stump, if at hand, and sometimes the lower limb of a tree where he will stand and look around, and it will be observed that when he takes wing from the ground under these circumstances, he will mount up to an unusual height and look all around him before going away.

This grouse, however, did what I have never seen one do; he jumped down from his elevation to the ground again. It happened in this wise: My companion, probably with the intention of taking the bird as he stood, moved back a few steps so as to get me out of range, when the grouse, seeming to understand this move, and leaping to the ground, disappeared in the covert. We followed the bird, tracking him on the snow to the heavy timbered woodland, when my companion went in one direction, I in another. After I had gone about 100 yards I started the bird again, but was unable to get a shot from the density of the cover. The bird after going about 40 yards lit in a pine tree, and as I approached he got out on the opposite side in such a manner that by keeping the tree between himself and the gun I was unable to get a shot or even to see him. I followed what I supposed was his line of flight, going on and on, without starting him again. I think I must have gone nearly a half-mile in the woods when it dawned upon me that the bird had played me a trick, and that when he left the tree he had gone away and then taking a wide circle had returned to the place whence he had flown previously to taking to the tree, and which was just within the edge of the woods.

Getting into the field I went straight back, and as I approached the spot I kept a sharp lookout, moving cautiously, when the bird flushed within 20 yards of me, and I had the good fortune to stop him. He was an old male grouse and one of the largest I ever saw, and I may add, one of the wiliest, for I think I never had more difficulty than on this occasion in securing a grouse. Shortly after I rejoined my companion, who had not had the luck to obtain a grouse, though he had shot two rabbits.

On the way home I asked my friend his opinion of our grouse. After some thoughtfulness on his part, he said: "He's a good one."

DORP.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

"THAT ELYSIUM."

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 21.—In looking over "Podgers's Commentaries," I note the inquires where he can find that elysium for which he is pining, where fishing and sailing can be had at a moderate cost, and where "biled shirts, tennis rachets and masculine young women don't intrude."

A friend and I, with our families (and the "family" part is all feminine and only sufficiently "masculine" to be fond of hunting, fishing, roughing it and photographing) have just returned from a trip to Chincoteague, Va., and we found there all that the summer could wish for in the way of sport and interesting objects and incidents. "Podgers" may be familiar with the place, and it may be no news to him to be told of it, but there are others whom it might benefit to know that on and near these islands they can have just the elysium that "Podgers" is seeking.

In the first place there is an entire absence of the tennis young man and his blazer, and in his stead are a lot of as rough, good-natured fishermen and oystermen as will be found anywhere on our coast, and to whose kindness and generous hospitality we were indebted for a great deal of our pleasure. An entire freedom from that rough element which is often found in small fishing villages and mountain towns, is one of the best features of the island, and the feminine contingent of our party wandered every day with their cameras all over the island and met everywhere the most courteous treatment and many kind attentions from the residents.

The men were after the shore birds and got all the shooting they wanted by noon of each day, and the afternoons were devoted to sailing and exploring the different islands and marshes.

Chincoteague Bay is as pretty a sheet of water for sailing as any on the Atlantic coast, and during June and up to late in the fall the fishing is simply immense. Catches of two to four hundred weak fish, or as they are called there "trout," are common. Last week they were catching with hook and line drum of a size to make your old correspondent J. M. S.'s mouth water. Boats and boatmen (both good) are plenty. Capt. Jack Snead is possibly the best for gunners and fishermen there. He has a good boat, plenty of decoys and is a good whistler and knows where the birds "rise." From the middle of July to the last of September, sportsmen cannot fail to make satisfactory bags.

In looking over the register of the Atlantic Hotel, we noted when last September 386 birds were credited to two guns in two days shooting under Captain Snead's guidance, and we have since verified the score. In regard to expenses, it is a cheap spot to go to. The board at the Atlantic Hotel, kept by Capt. J. V. Mathews, is only $1.50 per day, and no doubt lower rates could be had for a couple of weeks' sojourn. The less I say about the eating the better, as I was heartily ashamed of our whole party. The way they devoured the oysters, clams, fresh fish, crabs and new vegetables, inspired me to tell the captain he was losing money feeding our party so bountifully as he was doing. Captain Snead charges $2.50 per day for the use of his boat and services, and he fairly earns it, and never leaves you till everything is snug and your gun and tackle cleaned up.

I am not writing this in the interests of the hotel or the guides, but to let the readers of old FOREST AND STREAM know that within six hours' ride by rail from Philadelphia is the "elysium" that "Podgers" is looking for.

PIGARTH.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

"MR. BILLINGS, I don't question your marksmanship, for no man can hit the game in the head as you do and not be a fine shot: but why don't you 'bark' the squirrels as I do?"

"Well, my dog does the barking. In fact the squirrel barks himself. See?"

N. D. E.

In "'Podgers's' Commentaries," he says: "That cut last week of the antlers of the extinct Irish deer suggests the wonder how such animals ever got through the forest." Rogers's Commentaries: "He probably pulled in his horns."

ROGERS.

NOTES FROM MEXICO.

I HAVE been wondering why somebody doesn't say "thanky" to the Editor of "Our Paper" for those exquisite word pictures he has been giving us during the last few months. Perhaps no one reads them with the same wistful pleasure as I, who for nearly ten years have not seen the mystic changes of the revolving year which were the wonder and delight of my boyhood. To me at least, living in this strange land where one day is like another the year round, they have given unalloyed pleasure. Not exactly unalloyed, either, for they have often stirred in me that haunting pain, that incurable mind-sickness, the lot of all wanderers, which our German cousins with such poetic exactness call *heimweh*. How easy it was when reading those living pictures, true to the tiniest detail, to shut my eyes and be again among the "happy autumn fields" or snow-bound fastnesses of my native hills. "October Days," "February Days," "May Days," they are jewels all, perfect cameos, cut by a master hand, and tracing in miniature the mighty cosmos of earth and sky.

I have just read the remarks of "The Old Uncle" as he calls himself. (I hope he will let us youngsters take the same liberty.) They express my sentiments exactly about the "only" FOREST AND STREAM. The above is offered not as a substitute but an amendment.

There is no news down this way. It is not the season for shooting, and there are no fish to catch nearer than the Gulf of Mexico. I have no time to go down there, and if I had the weather is too warm. While "Chicago and the West" are under water, and the South is watching timidly the whims of the Big Muddy, we are in the extremity of a long and painful drought. In all middle and northern Mexico the situation is desperate. No water for irrigation, no rain to start the crops, the brooks dried up, the tanks and *presas* long ago exhausted, the wells low, the stock dying of thirst and the wretched people eating the emaciated carcasses, food scarce and high and getting higher—that is the situation. The rains should come without fail in June. If they do not, not only shall we have no water over which to shoot ducks, but Mexico will have to lean heavily on the strong arm of her sister republic another year.

Like "Awahsoose" I have found rebounding locks tricky. They will usually fire if the hammer is pulled back ever so little and released. If well made however they will not fire from a blow behind, unless it is strong enough to break them. I knew of one fatal accident of this kind, but the hammer was broken entirely off. In this respect they are doubtless an improvement on the old style. But why not use a well made, automatic hammerless? It is true the locks stand cocked, but two separate movements are necessary to fire them, and the probability that these will both be made by accident is very slight. The handiness of these guns in use is another matter, but a few months with them ought to convince the most skeptical that it is no small one. But is it not astonishing that it is still necessary to tell shooters to take the cartridges out of their guns when entering wagons, boats, etc., and in fact everywhere else where there is no immediate prospect of their use? AZTEC.

SAN LUIS POTOSI, Mexico.

NEW YORK GAME LAW.

The full text of the new law has been put into type by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co., and is now ready. Price, 25 cents per copy. A special edition has been prepared for the use of clubs and associations, who may order in lots of 100 or more. These will be supplied at a nominal price. Write for terms, stating the number wanted.

Sea and River Fishing.

Trout and Bass Fishing.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information we shall be glad to furnish without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

WHITE MOUNTAIN TROUT.

THE train from Boston, which arrived at Littleton at 7:58 P. M., brought four sportsmen from the north equipped with all the paraphernalia for a siege against the inhabitants of the mountains, brooks and lakes. The first to step from the car was Dr. L. E. Morgan, one of the leading physicians of Boston, and an old friend of the writer. More than once we had tramped over the hills and through the valleys of New Hampshire, and now before leaving for a year abroad, we were to repeat these experiences again. With Dr. Morgan were his brother, Mr. Anson W. Morgan, one of the manufacturers of Needham, Mass., Mr. E. L. Rice, of Boston, and Mr. Thomas Rice, a leading merchant of Newport, R. I.

Valises, rubber boots and rods were placed in the stage, and ten minutes later the party were seated about the supper table at the famous White Mountain hostelry, Thayer's Hotel. While they were satisfying the inner man, my friend, Mr. Charles H. McCarthy, a New Hampshire sportsman, whose name has figured many times in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, with myself went for our team, and a little later drew up in front of the hotel with a pair of spirited blacks. In a hurry to start, they pawed the ground with their fore feet, tossed their heads high and snorted impatiently.

Our luggage was hurriedly stowed away under the seats, the chain unhitched from Turk, the black spaniel, who always accompanied us on our excursions, and with a good-bye to the genial landlord, Mr. Frank Thayer, we were off. Crossing the Ammonoosic River, the steeds climbed the hills to the east, and we were fairly on our way for one of the most beautiful drives in northern New Hampshire, passing through the Franconia Valley with Lonesome Lake on the southern spur of Cannon Mountains, our destination.

The night was clear and mild, and the northern lights shooting far up into the sky, their trails changing from purple to white, the mountains on our left and the valley below, made the picture a truly fascinating one, and for some time we watched it without speaking. At length the high hill before us had been climbed, and after a descent of three or four miles, we reached the Franconia Valley. As we passed along the level road, the Gale River flowed past, the little rips here and there showing plainly. Franconia, Lafayette and Garfield mountains were soon passed, their crests covered in many places with snow, and then the famous Franconia Notch was entered. At 2 A. M. we passed the Profile House, and a little later put up our steeds at the shed at the foot of the trail on Cannon Mountain leading to Lonesome Lake. Without stopping longer than to see that the horses were blanketed, we rolled up in the buffaloes on the ground and in five minutes were asleep.

"Come, boys, the fish are biting, and you are losing the best of the day."

It was the doctor's merry voice, and crawling out of our blankets, we rubbed our eyes and finally got up on our feet. Rods were put together, bait boxes filled, and putting on our thick wraps, for the morning was intensely cold, we started down the road for Profile Lake.

"What do you think," asked Charles, "can we fish in the lake now?"

"I don't know for sure," I replied, "but guess if there's any law against our fishing there we will find it out soon enough."

"What are the conditions?" asked the doctor.

"About eight or ten years ago the legislature granted a charter to the owners of the pond giving them the right to stock and use it for private purposes, but only a little while ago the New Hamphire courts passed a law that all lakes in the State over ten acres were public property and could not be held by corporations or private individuals."

"How large is this lake?"

"Fourteen acres."

"But does that act of the court repeal the charter granted by the legislature?"

"That I do not know, and you will have to go further for information, but as the supreme court is a higher body than the legislature, I should suppose it did."

Twenty minutes brought us to the foot of Profile Lake and our lines were soon in the water.

"I've got one!" cried Tom.

We looked to where our friend was standing on a boulder, and saw him struggling to bring in the trout on the end of his line. The rock was slippery, his boots wet, and a moment more and he slid into the water. However, he got his trout.

For half an hour the fishing continued good, the only drawback to our enjoyment being the cold weather. None of us had our gloves, and so cold and numb became our fingers that it was all we could do to bait our hooks. Many of the slippery worms fell from our hands before they became attached. However, it was only one of the many trials which often beset the fisherman, and the sun soon sending down its warm rays thawed us out.

"Strange there aren't any signs around here if they don't allow fishing," remarked one of the party.

"That's so: I haven't seen one."

It wasn't long, however, before we did come to one further up the lake, and a few minutes later a man came down the path and said we must leave, as the owners of the property had forbidden our fishing there.

Tom, Edward and Charles tried the fishing down Profile Brook, while the doctor, Anson and myself started up the bridle path for Lonesome Lake. It is often that one wonders at the strange names which are given to places, and the imagination sometimes draws queer pictures in trying to guess the probable source from which they were derived.

Although we did not meet the owner of Lonesome Lake, Mr. Prime, of New York, none of us had any doubt as to how the lake came by its name. On the top of the spur of Cannon Mountain, and reached by a path as crooked and steep as can be imagined, few people who attempt the ascent reach the place. On account of its seldom having visitors, "Lonesome" is very appropriate.

When we did finally reach the lake, we were so exhausted that we lay down upon the ground, and it was not until the warm rays of the sun shone upon our faces that we awoke from the sleep into which we had fallen.

Lonesome Lake is indeed a pretty spot, and although resting on the ridge of the mountain, is surrounded with peaks rising above it, thus giving the appearance of a lake in a valley. When one considers the immense elevation, this seems very wonderful. At the foot of the lake are the log cabins built by Mr. Prime, where he passes the greatest part of the time when here.

Unfastening the raft near the shore, we paddled out upon the lake, and for two hours had good sport, but the water was so cold that the trout did not bite sharp, and it required both patience and skill to get them to take the hook firmly.

The descent was made without much trouble, and joining the remainder of the party who had returned from Profile Brook, we counted our fish, when 185 were laid out side by side, the boys threw up their hats and gave a cheer. The horses were soon harnessed and we started for Littleton.

On our return we had a magnificent view of the Old Man of the Mountains, and as some of the party had never seen this curiosity, we stopped the horses for a few minutes. It is truly a grand sight, and when viewed for the first time, cannot fail to fill the beholder with awe. Littleton was reached safely in the evening, and when the boys left on the train, all declared they had one of the pleasantest trips they ever experienced.

W. STANHOPE HUSTON.

LITTLETON, N. H., May 23.

Kansas Fishing.

OTTAWA, Kan., May 19.—We have had so much high water here lately that fishing has been out of the question, but the weather has cleared up now and the river is falling. I went up a small creek near this place in a boat the first of the week and the back water was full of fish, so I think the high water will help the fishing. Before the last heavy rains we had a couple of weeks of bass and croppie fishing and some nice strings were brought home. Our best fishing usually comes in June and the first part of July. Although the weather has been bad enough in the last two months to discourage most any kind of game, it does not seem to bother the coyotes very much. A farmer near Wellsville recently dug nine out of one den.—F. B. W.

PENNSYLVANIA TROUT ANGLERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

On April 6 we put in the spring runs of the Wopwollopen Creek, this county, 50,000 small fry from the State stock. Last year nearly the same number were put into these waters and they have grown to a length of 4 and 5in. There appears to be any quantity of them, and if left alone for about two years more we shall have splendid sport.

On April 15 H. L. Moore, E. F. Roth and I fished the Wopwollopen. Our catch was not so large, but the trout run from 8 to 12in. in length and were in the best condition I have ever found them. The only bait we used were minnows about 2in. long. The creek was very low for this time of the year. Messrs. Moore, Roth and Hilliard made a trip to Wayne county last week, fishing the Laxawaxen and its tributaries with but poor success.

Capt. Bowman, Dr. Hakes, Dr. Moore, Arnold, Bertels, J. B. Carr and others have been to Bowman's Creek, and while their catch was not large the fish were of very good size. Drs. Hakes and Bertels, I hear, caught a large number in two days' fishing since. The principal fly used thus far is a white-winged, red-bodied fly, the name of which I no not know. The cow-dung and brown-hackle are the next best. Hud Edgar and Berny Carr returned from the Tobyhanna last week with a fine lot; as they put it, "We got all we wanted." This is the first time for several years that I have heard the expression used in these parts. Edgar says he caught them all on the white-winged fly; he took twenty in less than that many minutes, standing in one place. These trout were very regular in size, running about 9in.

Messrs. J. H. Bowden and John Tonkin were out on the Lehigh, at Stoddartsville; their trout were all of good size, but few in number. These same gentlemen were out the first of the month on the lower end of the Big Wopwollopen, where they caught a nice mess. The streams, with the exception of Bowman's Creek, have been too low for good fishing, but these heavy showers will swell them some, and no doubt during the present week good catches will be made.

The old veteran, Mal. Miller, has been out and did well. Doctor Doyle has met with some success on Pond Creek, a tributary of the Lehigh. L. H. and E. H. Long, A. A. Sterling, Dory Ryman and others have done well on Broadhead's Creek, in Monroe county.

Our old party, Moore, Roth, Hilliard and myself, have a trip laid out to the Tobyhanna, which is without any doubt the best stream we have in this section. Alex. McKean's is one of the best stopping places for man and horse. With good appetites, good things to eat and plenty of them, and then nice, clean, soft beds upon which to rest ones weary self, we never fail to enjoy our trips to the Tobyhanna.

In the work of stocking our waters here the greatest trial we meet with is the small boy and unprincipled men, who fish the small streams where the planted fish resort. I have heard of two fellows who took over two hundred out in a few hours; trout measuring 4 and 5in. in length, and no doubt the most of them the fry we put in last spring. Two cans of the German brown trout were put into a large spring last year, and when they were let out on April 15 they were about 4½in. in length. I could see no difference between them and our native fish. There have been several rainbow trout caught this spring from 14 to 15in. long. Six years ago they were put into Watering Run. These fish are as gamy as our native trout, but they lack the flavor of the speckled beauty. There is no doubt that they will do well here in our streams if left alone until they reach a good size.

We expect very good sport for the next two weeks if the weather is favorable. C. B. M.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 23.

CEDAR LAKE BASS.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are all "kicking," so to speak. Nothing but rain. River all over the bottom lands and the lakes very muddy, so much so that a fish can't see the bait. Some anglers think that Cedar Lake, Ind., is fished out. They are very much mistaken. On May 7 I went out for a day of fishing. Was up at 4 A. M. As the water was so muddy I went after croppies, caught one and seven bullhead and quit. On a previous occasion I caught sixty in several hours. After dinner I went for bass. One small strip of the lake is cut off from the rest by the Monon track. Here I noticed the water clear, as it was protected by hill and tree, so I put on my spoon and made a cast, landing a one-pounder at the start, and as lively as they make them. Next, several of ¾lb., and then one of 1¼lbs. The next was a "dandy," how he did pull, he did not like to leave the water a bit and fought hard. Proved his 2¼lbs. by the scales. After I returned home, in the evening, in two hours I had seven bass; and then lost my spoon on a water-lily pad, so had to quit. I used my new Dr. Henshall rod, 8ft. 3in., 8oz.

Cedar Lake is one of the best places for bass that I have seen around Chicago, with good accommodations.

An 8lb. bass was caught there last summer by a boy who was in employ of M. C. Seigler, of the Spring Lake Hotel. I heard from good authority of a Chicago man using dynamite in a trout stream in Wisconsin, getting two bushel baskets full; he ought to be put in Joliet.

F. O. S.

Potomac Notes.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—Messrs. Chas. H. Laird and Henry Weyl in a half day's fishing near the second lock caught 20 nice bass. Seven of these form a very attractive exhibit at Tappan's to-day. The largest weighs 5lbs., and is a beautiful fish. What are here known as smelt were used as bait, and the bass seemed to relish them. Last week the same gentlemen fished at Point of Rocks, where they also had very good luck. Mr. H. C. Coburn fished one week ago between the Great Falls and Cabin John's Bridge, but didn't get a bite. Mr. C. says there were plenty of fish to be seen and more bait fish than he has ever before witnessed, and upon these the bass were feeding, not upon those offered by the angler. Last year Mr. Laird caught near the second lock one of the old mossbacks, which tipped the beam at 6lbs. 8oz. Seven bass averaging 3lbs. each were taken in this same locality by Laird and Weyl last October. Many of our clubs are getting into shape now, and by the 1st of June there will be a regular oxodus for the the upper Potomac.—BON.

FOOD FOR FISHES.

BY A. NELSON CHENEY.

[A paper read before the American Fisheries Society.]

AS A RULE fishermen give themselves little concern about the food supply of the fishes which they delight to capture with rod and reel, with fly and bait. If a trout as it is taken from the landing-net is found to be plump and well fed, the fact is noted as it is placed on a bed of ferns in the creel; and so, too, when a trout proves to be gaunt and lean its condition is commented upon, but not one angler in a hundred ever thinks of making the least effort to supply food which will enable the gaunt, lean fish to become plump and well fed.

Nearly ten years ago I prepared a paper upon the subject of Food Fish and Fish Food, which was read before this Society. Since that time great strides forward have been made in all branches of the science of fishculture, and fishermen are reaping the benefits; but to-day, outside of fishcultural establishments, the subject of supplying the ever-increasing output of fish with an abundance and variety of food receives little if any more attention than it did then. This is a matter in which fishermen, if they are inclined, can render valuable aid to the hatcheries and fish-breeding establishments that are planting fish in public waters.

I am of the opinion that there may be many anglers throughout the land willing to render assistance in increasing the food supply of fishes in waters not within the direct influence of the National or State Fish Commissions, if they could know how to go about it, and at the same time know what a simple matter it is to furnish a diversity of food to fishes that from natural causes may be restricted in their diet. Primarily I address the anglers, but the subject is so broad a one that in applying the suggestions that I shall make, others may be interested. As an example of stocking water with fish food not native to it, I may cite a lake in the State of New York, which is thirty-six miles long and from one to two and one-half miles wide, that was planted with 18,000 crayfish in 1878. The plant was made in two or three streams at one end of the lake, and for several years past the crayfish have been found in abundance from one end to the other of the thirty-six miles of water. A form of fish food that I have been and am specially interested in is the fresh-water shrimp, *Gammarus fasciatus* of Say, or perhaps more frequently called *Gammarus pulex*. We have three species of *Gammarus* in our ponds, brooks and rivers, and Prof. S. I. Smith says of them: "They probably breed throughout the spring and summer, as females taken at various times from March to August are found carrying eggs or young in various stages of development." He infers that, as species allied to the *fasciatus* develop rapidly, they breed several times each season. When trout are found to have dark-red flesh with cream-like curds between the flesh flakes, it is a sure sign that the waters they inhabit produce crustacean food in abundance.

I have transplanted shrimp in trout streams with the best results, but never have tried them in ponds. Caledonia Spring Creek, on which one of the hatching stations of the New York Fish Commission is situated, is famous the country over for its well-conditioned trout and its abundance of fish food. The Castalia stream in Ohio is similar in character to Caledonia Creek, and the fish food in many respects is identical because of transplanting mosses and water weeds with accompanying insect and crustacean forms of life from the latter to the former. Prof. J. A. Lintner examined a can of mosses and aquatic plants sent to him from Caledonia Creek after "his attention had been called to the remarkable abundance of trout in the stream, abounding it was believed, as in no other natural locality in the United States."

When the can was opened the mosses and plants swarmed with insect larvæ and crustaceans to such an extent that he could not believe that it was a fair representation of the fauna of the creek, and wrote to know if other animal life than that which naturally accompanied the plants had not been placed in the can, but none had been introduced except those contained in the plant when gathered. Shrimp were so numerous in the moss that one could not raise a handful of it without noticing the very large number of these creatures present. The water from the can was poured into an aquarium and at once "numerous examples of the minute crustacean cyclops were observed, resting against its glass sides or darting swiftly through the water, the females bearing on each side of them the ovoid sac of eggs which forms so conspicuous a feature of their appearance."

Prof. Peck, the State Botanist, who examined the aquatic plants from Caledonia, said: "There is among the mosses one of special interest, both because of its rare occurrence and because of the noticeable coincidence between its abundant growth there and the abundance of animal life that accompanies it. * * * It is known to botanists by the name *Hypnum noteraphilum*, or moisture-loving moss. Franklin and Lancaster counties, Pennsylvania, are its previously reported localities, where it is said to grow in limestone springs. It was discovered in the Caledonia Creek several years ago * * but up to the present time this remains its only known locality in our State." Prof. Peck advises that in transplanting this moss, limestone waters should be selected, although one of the mosses associated with it at Caledonia occurs in waters free from lime. Prof. Lintner says that the small crustaceæ of the family *Gammaridæ* undergo no metamorphoses after their escape from the egg, and therefore give promise of no difficulty in their propagation, and he thinks that in time every order for 5,000 brook trout will be accompanied with an order for 100,000 shrimps. The food of the shrimps is in doubt, "but they are believed to be principally vegetable feeders, although eating animal matter in a decayed state when convenient to them." Again quoting from Prof. Lintner: "The ordinary laws of nature give us a prodigality of insect life almost infinitely in excess of fish fecundity. A fish deposits her spawn but once during the year, but in the aphis or plant louse in one year there may be twenty generations. Latreille says that a female aphis produces about twenty-five young each day, and Reaumur proved by experiment that a single aphis might be the progenitor of nearly six billion descendants during her life. The crustaceans are also remarkably prolific, * * * the proposition to propagate crustaceans and insects for fishculture must be regarded as intimately connected with that of transplantation—perhaps as a corollary of it."

Mr. Thomas Andrews, of Guildford, England, a noted pisciculturist whose reputation as a successful fish propagator is broader than his native land, in writing me of some large fish in one of his ponds, said that they were grown in ponds containing an extraordinary amount of natural food, which he made a point of cultivating. I asked him to tell me what this food consisted of and his manner of rearing it, and he writes as follows:

"WESTGATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD, England, May 7, 1892. —I make a great point of natural food for my trout, and devote several boxes of 10 or 12ft. long, 6ft. wide and 1ft. deep to that purpose, besides numerous small ponds and side streams. In order to appreciate the value of the principal, and I consider the best, food for young trout, viz., *Gammarus pulex*, one must observe them at this season of the year, and they will be found in pairs. If a pair is captured, the male insect detaches itself from the female, and she will look large on the abdomen and of an orange color. If she is placed in the palm of the hand and slightly pressed with a camel's hair pencil, the young will be squeezed from her. This is my food for young fry! The young shrimp is just the size for a hungry trout seven weeks old, and I have often brought the *Gammarus* up from my ponds to the hatchery and fed them there. There are, of course, other insects which are very suitable for the young fish, and I cultivate largely the 'alder fly,' whose eggs are to be found on the rushes and grass hanging over the streams or ponds in May and June in England. I collect these eggs and hatch them out, turning the larvæ into the water. I need hardly tell you that they are almost microscopic, and just the thing for the young fish. Then there is the 'grannom fly,' which I cultivate by bringing home the eggs which are found in bunches, attached to rushes, bits of stick, grass and woodwork in the rivers. To-day I had a can of grannom eggs sent up, and I should think there is a bushel basketful of these. They will be sent down to my ponds on Monday and placed just as they are in among weeds and rushes and will hatch in due time. The May-fly we can and do introduce in the same way, but until last season they were put into a pond where there were about 15,000 yearlings, and they stood but little chance to increase. Last season the eggs of the May-fly had a place devoted to them, where there were no fish, and we have found quantities of larvæ already. We also cultivate the *Limniadæ* (snails), and the young of these make capital food for my fish of all ages. We feed the snails and shrimps on liver and horseflesh, and where my man washes his meat sieve the snails have collected in heaps and devour all that is washed off the sieves. My experience has taught me that one yearling fish is worth a hundred or a thousand fry for stocking purposes, yet I do not deny that a great many fish can be saved in the fry stage by artificial feeding. I get fewer fish perhaps (by feeding natural food), but I get monsters of 6, 7, 8 and 9in. in a year, and my yearlings fetch three times the price of some other pisciculturists. Public opinion also in England is in favor of yearling or two-year-old fish for stocking purposes, and the results are more satisfactory by far. We cannot get anything like enough yearlings or two-year-olds to supply the demand, and most people over here have given up stocking with fry. There is of course a sale for fry in England, as proper rearing ponds have in many cases been made, but the general opinion is in favor of yearlings."

Mr. Andrews's letter shows the way to vast possibilities, not only in the line of rearing trout fry in ponds on natural food, but in supplying mature fish in wild waters with a generous addition to their larder by transplanting eggs, larvæ or imagos of various insects. It is a most fascinating subject, but the pages already written warn me that I must be brief. The alder-fly and grannom-fly, referred to by Mr. Andrew's, belong to the dun tribe, the former being the alder, orl or light dun, and the latter the greentail or shell-fly of the fly-fisherman. The duns belong to the family *Phryganidæ* and are called caddis-flies, and the larvæ are called caddis worms, and are sometimes confused with the May-fly, which they should not be. The dun or caddis-flies are so common that a description of any one of the score or more species is unnecessary. The larvæ or creeper cases are hollow cylinders, smooth inside, composed of straw, grass roots, small stones and shells, and closed at one end. They are excellent trout food; every trout fisherman is familiar with them, and they are easily collected for transplanting. D. Barfuth, of the University of Bonn (Report U. S. Fish Commission 1873 and '74 and 1874 and '75, p. 735), examined a number of the common trout of Europe (*fario*) and found these to contain the creeper cases of *Phryganidæ* as follows: In one, 136 cases; in another, 585; in another, 116; in another, 186, and in another, 115. Of six trout examined, the cases were found in all the stomachs, and also in the entrails; in one, the intestinal canal, as far as the anus, was completely stuffed with the cases.

A book written by a lady for fly-fishermen, with the title, "Favorite Flies," soon to be issued from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, will contain six plates of natural insects, including the different stages, of the May, caddis, stone and other flies.

Last year I experimented with the May-fly, *Ephemera*, to discover if it could be transplanted to waters where it was unknown, and found that it would bear safely a journey of twenty-four hours, at least. This fly is called the dog-fly, and one of the species—there are more than two dozen—is called shad-fly, and they are the "drakes" of the fly-fishermen, the "green drake" being the largest and best known. Of the abundance of the May-fly it is said (Westwood's Introduction to the Classification of Insects), that in some pools of Europe it is customary to collect their dead bodies and use them for manure. The distinguished naturalist Reaumur gives this account (Introduction to Entomology: Kirby and Spruce): "The myriads of *Ephemeræ* which filled the air over the current of the river, and over the bank on which I stood, are neither to be expressed nor conceived. When the snow falls with the largest flakes, and with the least interval between them, the air is not so full of them as that which surrounded us with *Ephemeræ*. Scarcely had I remained in one place a few minutes when the step on which I stood was quite concealed with a layer of them from two to four inches in depth." This was near the River Marne, in France.

I know personally of but few places where the flight of May-fly is in clouds, but in one place in New York it closely approaches, if it did not equal, that related by Reaumur. In a flight of May-fly there will be discovered green, gray and purplish-black drakes. At first all are green, the female changing to gray and the male to purplish-black. Before my experiments with the May-fly on drakes, had extended beyond confining them to see how long they would live, the *Fishing Gazette*, London, printed an article, written by Major W. G. Turle, in which he described a completely successful experiment in transplanting and establishing the May fly in waters where it was previously unknown. I gathered my flies in a bait bucket and a tin biscuit box, but Major Turle improved upon that by using band-boxes with lines of worsted from side to side for perches. The flies were caught by picking them from the bushes and placing them in the boxes, and the boxes were taken by railroad train to the waters which it was desired to stock, and there the flies were released on the bank. Major Turle was of the opinion that it required two years for the eggs to mature, but, as will be seen from Mr. Andrews's letter, it requires but a year. The illustration of the larvæ or creeper of the May-fly used in this paper was prepared for Mr. Frederic M. Halford's work, "Floating Flies and How to Dress Them," but was rejected for another process, and was very kindly loaned by Mr. R. B. Marston, editor of the *Fishing Gazette*, London, and a corresponding member of this Society.

The illustration is 5in. long, and a particularly fine cut, but the natural creeper is less than 1in. in length. The larvæ as well as the fly can be transplanted, and besides furnishing food for the fish the diet may teach and encourage the trout to rise to a fly.

THE SUSQUEHANNA.

ITS PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

[A paper read before the American Fisheries Society.]

THE Pennsylvania Canal Company commenced building dams as feeders to its system about the year 1826. Previous to that time the Susquehanna River had been one of the most prolific for at least three species of anadromous fishes, the shad, the herring and the striped bass or rock fish, as good fishes of commercial value as any of the Atlantic coast series, and besides these there was an abundance of non-migratory species which furnished ample food for the dwellers along and in the vicinity of its shores. From the time of the erecting of these obstructions commenced the gradual decline of all species and the total loss to all dwellers above of all the migratory tribes except the eel, which found its way through rifts and crevices. Soon other factors of destruction became operative, notably soils washed in from cultivated lands, and later, the immense quantities of debris from the anthracite coal fields which now covers the bed of the river in all pools and eddies, to the almost total destruction of the natural spawning grounds and life of the eggs, from the Lackawanna coal fields at Scranton on the North Branch to the bay at Havre de Grace. The time is also not far distant when the same condition will obtain in the West Branch, from the bituminous field of Clearfield and above, unless a halt is called, and all this deleterious matter is made some other disposition of. As far as relates to soil wash, it seems unavoidable, but proper legislation and enforcement of the laws could remedy the other. The sulphur impregnated water from the mines acts only locally and is gradually disseminated and purified, but to the abatement of the dumping of mine refuse into the streams tributary to the main river must we look if the waters are ever to be again rehabilitated. The dragging of seines over the spawning beds, catching the gravid fish from off their nests and covering up the spawn already deposited, has been another fruitful source of depletion. There are laws to deal with this feature, and the fault lies in the proper enforcement. Up until the early seventies when artificial propagation and restocking was introduced, the supply of all classes of food fish had gradually diminished until the waters were almost barren. Striped bass, shad and herring had disappeared with the erection of the dams, while the pike perch, locally termed the Susquehanna salmon, the pickerel (*Es. ret.*) the yellow perch, the sunfish and catfish, the most esteemed of the non-migratory fishes, had almost entirely disappeared. With the organization of our fisheries commission, about 1870, began a practical regeneration. The black bass, as a new variety, has proved wonderfully prolific, and several others of the smaller perch family have obtained a fast hold. These waters seem best adapted to the percoids, and greater efforts in stocking with this species ought to be persisted in. The reintroduction of wall-eyed pike or pike perch has been manifesting itself in increased numbers very perceptibly. When fish propagation assumed important proportions, we had hoped much for this river as a fit habitat for the Pacific salmon, and many hundred thousands of fry were placed in the upper Sinnemahoning and other tributaries only to remain a year or two as smolts and parr and then disappear. Only one adult specimen did I ever see or hear of, and that came ashore here dead, killed probably in some log jam above during the June freshet of 1889. This specimen would, I estimated, weigh about thirty pounds and was in prime condition, too much putrefied to remove from the water, but was an undoubted quinnat salmon. I gave an account of it at the time to FOREST AND STREAM and to T. H. Bean at Washington, but saw afterward that he was probably in Alaska, as I got no acknowledgment of my letter. Trout (*Sal. font.*) were common in the early years of the present century, but as the settlements increased, the forests became depleted, the water roiled and temperature increased, they decamped for cooler and purer springs.

I have been familiar with this river for forty years and have followed its changed conditions with much interest and with increasing alarm unless the public can be roused up to effective effort for its preservation. The future of our noble river, with its broad expanse, looks gloomy indeed, and not only the Susquehanna, but is it not true of most of our American rivers? And what can we hope for but depletion unless intelligent public sentiment can be aroused to arrest the destructive influences. Our Fisheries Society is doing its best and exerting a healthy influence, and it is with the view and hope of discussion, and efforts that may eventually lead to more important results, that I respectfully submit this paper for your consideration.

A. F. CLAPP.

SUNBURY, Pa., May 16.

FISH AND FISHING IN OHIO.

[A paper read before the American Fisheries Society].

FOR 200 miles within the boundary lines of Ohio the blue waters of Lake Erie dash against rocky cliffs, mingle with tributary rivers or peacefully roll over long stretches of white sandy beach. This great open expanse in early days abounded in food fishes. The choicest were only selected of the now twenty species eagerly sought after. The few inhabitants found the supply more than sufficient for their needs; and indeed it seemed practicably inexhaustible. But as the population increased and industries became diversified, men gradually came to take fish to meet the demand of those living at a distance from the water, making what had hitherto been an occasional occupation, a regular means of livelihood—an industry. Here began the unequal struggle between the inhabitants of the land and water in which was foreseen the inevitable result of the virtual extinction of the weaker creatures. In addition to what then seemed to be wise legislation for the protection of fish, the science of fishculture came to the relief, and it was then seen that man was to be used as an instrument to prevent the extinction of the species of food fishes in our inland waters. In the fall of 1875 the first governmental efforts were made to hatch whitefish. The parent fish were first obtained, the eggs extracted and fertilized, and it is a fact that almost every egg was safely hatched and the young deposited in the waters of Lake Erie. From that date to the present time the State, through its efficient Commission, has deposited in Lake Erie 400,000,000 of young whitefish. Since the spring of 1880 upward of 200,000,000 of pickerel have been hatched by the Commission, and deposited in Ohio waters suitable for them; and from the last official report, dated May 16, 1892, out of four hundred quarts of pickerel spawn sixty per cent. was hatched. Not only do people living along the lake shore find almost daily supply of food fishes for consumption in a fresh state, but by proper methods of preparation and preservation the product of the lake is fitted for long continued keeping and transportation to distant markets where fishing is difficult, impracticable or impossible. With able legislation and increased assistance of the Fish Commissioners the supply of food fishes does not equal the demand, and the fisherman's cry, from shore to shore, is the scarcity of favorite fishes, and each year the perfected net appliances increase. Closer and closer are the spawning grounds limited, deeper and longer are the gill-nets and smaller the meshes until whitefish the size of herring are taken from the deepest waters. Back in the seventies sturgeon were so plentiful and useless that hundreds were daily thrown out of the nets back into the water. To-day nearly every part of the fish is utilized and the net fisherman is fortunate who captures four or five in his daily catch. Again the fishculturist is heard from and he introduces methods of artificial hatching, and it is estimated that 80 per cent. of the young sturgeon released in the waters live to take care of themselves—so hardy and capable of self-defense and self-supporting are the fry. I have the pleasure of personally knowing many of Ohio's foremost fishculturists who have spent years in propagating fish, studying and becoming familiar with the habits and devising ways and means to check the rapid decrease and to replenish depleted waters. Many of the commercial fishermen appreciate and recognize their efforts, and while the fishermen are gradually covering, with killing nets, nearly all the territory where fish visit—for scarcity of fish means more twine—they cheerfully suggested plans and ideas to aid those who are so deeply interested in preserving our food fishes.

The following notes of interest I have gleaned from wholesale fishermen along the various lake ports. Of whitefish, ten out of sixteen fishermen believed that twelve per cent. of the fish deposited in the lake by the Commission were captured with gill nets before they reached 1lb. in weight in the deep water off the Pennsylvania shore. Twenty per cent. lived to maturity, and this could be increased fifteen per cent. more if the young fish were treated like we raise little pigs—deposited in pens in suitable water around the islands until old enough to take care of themselves. In 1857, on the south shore of the lake, during almost every strong northeastern gale the spawn of whitefish was cast up on the beach in such immense quantities it was often strewn to the depth of 2 or 3in., several feet wide, for miles along the shore. The general complaint, although reluctantly admitted, is that the meshes of the rapidly increasing gill nets are too small, they are destroying whitefish weighing less than 1lb., while the leaders of the pound nets are increasing to such an alarming extent as to seriously interfere with navigation, let alone keeping back the fish en route to their spawning grounds. All fishermen agree that the natural spawning grounds of the lake are at the mouth of the Detroit River. Whitefish, pickerel, bass, saugers, sturgeon and other food fishes pay annual visits to this point; the pickerel depositing their eggs as they pass up the river, paying no attention to hatching or caring for their young. Sturgeon are caught while rolling around their spawning beds, or guarding their young. The bed of the river and following the channel far into the lakes is literally alive with suckers of all sizes and kinds. There is no spot on the chain of lakes equal to this clear, rapid river for small-mouthed black bass and other game fish to spawn and thrive. The flavor of fish caught in this magnificent body of water is world known. It is also an admitted fact, and well known by the writer, that the channel in Sandusky Bay, winding, as it does, through a broad expanse of shallow water, is the best protected body of water along the lake shore, and while other bays and tributary rivers formerly abounded with the beautiful white bass and are now almost extinct, this channel leading up the Sandusky River is alive with this clean-looking fish from June until late in the fall; and further inland, among the bends and narrow channels lined with blooming lilies, can be found in great numbers the finest large-mouthed black bass grounds in the world. Referring to pickerel, bass and other food species the majority of fishermen agree that all channels leading to and from the lake through the bays and rivers proper should be kept clear of nets, particularly in the spawning seasons, for eventually the net fishermen must be actually benefited by allowing a large number of fish to cast their spawn in waters above the roving egg-destroying marauders, for as the country with its drainage toward the lake is being tilled to an extent beyond belief the creeks and rivers rise so rapidly and so high that fish are found in great quantities in ditches miles inland from the lake.

While the general public believe that unless some decided and effective measures are adopted to enable a large number of fish to safely reach their spawning grounds, there is great danger of extermination of our lake food fishes; and while many of our commercial fishermen oppose protective legislation mainly because they object to any laws which shall limit their ability to take all the fish possible from a given water area in a given time, the thoughtful fishermen express a willingness to co-operate with legislative enactments looking to thorough preservation of fish. My attention has been frequently called to the fact that there is no legislation on the statute books of Ohio which offers any protection to the game and food fish of Lake Erie during the spawning season. Any attempt at such legislation is met by the organized opposition of the men who wrongfully imagine that their private interests are thereby attacked, and who have been able thus far to prevent the passage of many measures that would have materially benefitted them in the end. On the other hand, most men do not care to expend time and money in urging a species of legislation from which they are to reap only an indirect and remote advantage. Neither for the same reason do they incline to aid in securing a thorough and impartial enforcement of such laws as already exist. Many believe in restriction as to the seasons and methods of taking fish, but they are unwilling to act as either prosecutors or witnesses when such laws are violated. In this connection I might add that in all legislative action taken, whether by national or State governments, care should be taken to properly define what constitutes the waters of the lakes and inland waters. One of the most prolific causes of misunderstanding as to the meaning of various laws now passed has been the claim made by some that the waters of the lake extended up the rivers as far as tide water; it will thus be seen that the efforts to protect the rivers are paralyzed by having their mouths filled with nets. Another trouble is the lack of uniformity of the laws in adjoining States, thus in Ohio some of our best streams are fully protected against destructive net fishing, while their mouths, emptying into the lake in an adjoining State, are completely blockaded with nets, the nets even extending from either shore across the channels. Uniformity would give a clearer comprehension as to the meaning of the law in both States.

Another serious difficulty in the enforcement of existing laws is that the officials to whom such enforcement is committed are left without fixed adequate compensation for their services. An Ohio fish warden receives no remuneration, and even his time and labor in securing an arrest and prosecution are wholly unremunerated unless he secures a conviction. We need most of all to educate the people into a broader and fuller appreciation not alone of the rights of others but of their own interests. We shall succeed in this work when we make the general public comprehend that in protecting the rights of others in the fish of our open waters we are in reality preserving our own. Relative to interior fish and fishing the subject is one of such vast interest that it would require another paper much longer than this to do it justice. It is generally believed that the laws are better observed than along the lake shore; that game fish are increasing and the people are in sympathy with the Commission and appreciate their labors. With the Ohio State fish car, the Buckeye, the Commission has deposited some twelve thousand black bass, weighing from a half to three pounds in the rivers and creeks throughout the State.

I could hardly close without a word about our rod and line fishermen. There seems to be implanted in the nature of every Buckeye angler the love of outdoor sport; they recognize fishing as the keenest of enjoyments. While it is the common destiny of mankind to labor from the cradle to the grave, toil and hardship are brightened by and often endured for the prospect of angling, with its anticipated hopes, fears and pleasures. I can say from a personal experience that the desire to kill and destroy is more a potent motive, with our rod fishermen, than a neccessity. It is a conceded fact that Ohio contains more truthful anglers than any State in the Union, the city of Toledo leading. I will relate an incident narrated recently to me by that venerable fisherman, Hon. Emery D. Potter, illustrating the pleasure of fishing with hook and line in Ohio, under favorable circumstances. "Among the many pleasant incidents of hook and line fishing," said the judge, "and one of the most successful afternoon outings I ever experienced, was in the year 1863, with Dr. Theodatus Garlick, of Cleveland, Ohio. The doctor was a great hunter and frequented the marshes at the head of Lake Erie. One afternoon when hunting was poor I persuaded him to accompany me in a boat to try his luck at fishing. He accepted and we anchored in one of the many guts around Gard Island, and began casting for black bass. We fished thirty minutes and succeeded in landing thirty-two bass, the largest weighing four, the smallest two pounds. A fair afternoon's fishing. In reply to my question, to the doctor, the next day 'to go a-fishing,' he looked very serious and said, 'Well, judge, having no use for the fish I am honestly ashamed to fish for the fun of it.'"

JOHN E. GUNCKEL.

TOLEDO, Ohio.

The Pole Pounding System.

IN some parts of the South the people have a novel way of decimating what they deem a pest. The black red-headed woodpecker, in their opinion, does material damage to certain trees, and the following is the inexpensive method they adopt for his destruction: A pole is lashed to a tree or stuck into the ground for the pecker to alight on. When he does so a sharp blow is given the pole at the foot with a club or ax upon the side on which the bird is. He drops stone dead.—N. D. E.

The Natchaug Fishing Lines.

THE Natchaug Silk Co., of Willimantic, Conn., sent us last week, with the copy for their page advertisement, sample cards of their braided silk lines, and opportunity was afforded on Decoration Day to test one of the No. 1½ size. It proved to be light, freely running and of astonishing strength. The Natchaug lines are manifestly intended to hold game fighters, and the fisherman who is equipped with one of them will have the advantage of confidence in his tackle, which is half the battle in a storm at sea or in a tussle with a trout.

A TRIP FOR ADIRONDACK TROUT.

THREE fishers took the 9:15 train from the Grand Central on Friday night, May 13, bound for Lowville. They partook of a breakfast there and started for Oswegatchie Lake, twenty-two miles distant, in a buckboard that made its five knots an hour despite the cadaverous mud holes and vociferous thank-you-mams that graced each rod of the road. The lake is a pretty sheet of water with its as yet deeply wooded banks and curving outlines, and it was a pleasure to be pulled about its shores that first afternoon dropping a line in the favorite holes pointed out.

Saturday, Sunday and even Monday passed away, and with the cold, rainy days and nights we found it difficult to catch enough trout to keep the frying pan going, and so a council was held and we determined to move on the enemy. Early Tuesday morning, the sun looking down auspiciously, the three guides, loaded with blankets and grub of various sorts, led the way, and we followed along the eight-mile trail to the branch. Now in books sixty-pounds packs and trails, twisting through the leafy forests that are heavy with the fragrance of flower and branch, and light with the sun chasing shadows and the trill of birds, sound manly or poetical, but in fact the one idea is—get there. We asked of our guides, "How far have we come?" till they grew weary of that question, so we thoughtfully changed it to "How far have we to go?" and suggested various inviting places as suitable for campers. They carried us on, though, by stories of trout of ever increasing size and voracity, and then came the last mile. Now if I were a writter of essays, my first would have as its title, The Last Mile," and I should describe in burning letters what a thrill those words mean to the weary tramp; how he is buoyed up and pushes his heavy feet on with something like vigor, and approaches each turn or rise with the firm conviction that at last he will see the long looked for cabin. I should then—no, I wouldn't, for the words describing his every recurring dissapointments would be too burning for ordinary paper.

We came at last, however, to the camp, and found it comprised two shanties, one of which, made of logs, was fairly tight. It harbored too much dampness and too many smells, however, so we turned it over to the guides and took possession of the other one, which was an open bark shanty. After getting our things in fair shape we turned our attention to the river, which ran within fifty feet of us. It was a beautiful stream, some forty feet wide, changing ever from fall to pool, from riffle to still water, and withal had a very fishy look.

A few casts showed us all that our eight-mile tramp was to bear fruit of the speckled kind and much of it, for the trout, many of whom saw man for the first time, gazed at us with open-mouthed astonishment, and so all we had to do was drop in a hook and yank. We caught enough for supper, which was eaten by the firelight, and then prepared for sleep. Our bed was comfortable with its boughs, and we were a tired-out lot, but our one blanket apiece grew thinner as the darkness settled down, and despite the fire, a few feet away, we suffered exceedingly from the cold. For my part I passed more of the night seated by the glowing logs and thinking than I did in dreaming of the big fish to be caught to-morrow.

Dawn came and slowly melted the inch of ice in our wash pail, and a hearty breakfast dispelled the yawns from the sleepy ones, and then followed a day entirely devoted to trout. We had to work for them, and the big ones were not in every hole, at least they did not come out of every hole, but we caught enough and were happy.

What else did we do during our week? Well, we saw four deer, about a dozen porcupines, a partridge sitting on a nest of six eggs and allowing us to come within six feet of her (what strange things we see when we haven't a camera), another one drumming on a log, a brook trout weighing 4lbs. 2oz. but not caught by one of us, and a thousand and one other things that will give us something to dream of and laugh over for six months to come.

F'LIN.

NEW YORK May 25.

Barbs on Chinese Fish Hooks.

THE Chinese produce clumsy imitations of English hooks, but their own hooks are peculiar, having exceptionally small beards, not on the back of the point, but on the side. This is of great importance, for the beard which is commonly used and which is on the inner side or back of the point, has two disadvantages: in the first place, it is as unfavorably located as possible for the rapid entering of the hook, which therefore frequently does not catch; and in the second place it is inclined to come out of itself, for when it enters a hollow space is created between the beard and the lower bend of the hook, which is prevented from closing up by the portions of the hook which surround it on three sides. Whenever the person holding the line momentarily ceases to pull, the hook gets a chance to slip back, and the beard but too readily finds the necessary space to glide out of the wound without catching anywhere, especially when the parts where the hook has entered are lean and possess but little elasticity, as in the case with the pike. But if the beard is placed more or less on the side of the point, this offers the important advantage that the beard does not hinder the entering of the point; the hollow space referred to above will also be created, but it is not, as in the common hooks, between the beard and the bend of the hook, but on the side of the latter, and is consequently less inclined to close up immediately. The point of the beard, moreover, does not lie right over the center of the hollow space, but close to its edge. Even if the hook should slip back the beard will always keep close to the edge of the wound, and will, in most cases, fasten itself somewhere, thus preventing the hook from slipping out entirely. Placing the beard at the side of the point, therefore, offers two decided advantages without having a single disadvantage, and it is really surprising that manufacturers have not given more attention to this matter.—*R. Christensen in Bulletin U. S. Fish Commission.*

The First Restigouche Salmon.

METAPEDIA, May 23.—The first bright salmon of the season in the Restigouche River was caught to-day, May 23. The fish was killed by Gus Aylett on Grog Island pool, and weighed 34lbs. He used a silver-doctor fly. — M. A.

"FOREST AND STREAM" PHOTOGRAPHS

Editor Forest and Stream:

From No. 1, Vol. I., I have read the FOREST AND STREAM, and have never missed reading a single copy. If I were away from home for any length of time, the first evening at home my good wife would say, "You will find the copies of FOREST AND STREAM on your desk." My boys were both too young to read, but the pictures on the outside always interested them. I read the stories to them; and on Friday nights the first thing after supper was, "Here is the FOREST AND STREAM, now Pop read to us;" and if my business engagements were such that I could not, they were disappointed; they were soon old enough to read for themselves, and I can assure you that the paper has always been a great source of pleasure to us all. Many changes have taken place since I read that first copy, and many of the writers whose articles we loved to read have been called to their long homes; but others have taken their places, and your paper still stands first with us as a sportsman's paper.

Last week you gave us a pleasant surprise. They say that I am a crank on dogs, guns, game protection and everything pertaining to sportsmen; but if there is anything that I am more cranky on than another it is photographs of hunting, fishing and game pictures, and when I read your offer to amateurs for pictures, I said to the boys, "Let me read to you the FOREST AND STREAM'S offer." When I finished reading we had three cheers for FOREST AND STREAM and their offer, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved; that it is the opinion of this family (including both setter dogs) that the FOREST AND STREAM always has been and is to-day the best sportsman's family paper of the United States, and in this last movement to get pictures of hunting and fishing scenes they will give us an actual view of what we have had to accept heretofore from description alone, and we believe it will be a great success."

I have a set of pictures taken by an amateur: "A Day with the Quail," another may give us "Our Camp in the Rockies," another, "One Day with the Ducks" or "Two Hours with Jacksnipe on Indian River," etc., and in this way North, South, East and West can be represented and brought together and we can see the faces and pictures of our brother sportsmen in all parts of the country.

I am no photographer, am not advertising any ones pictures, but will give $5, so that you can make the number seven that will receive $5 each, or I will give this amount to the man sending the largest and best picture of a camp where deer have been shot and hung up; or one year's subsbription of FOREST AND STREAM to the person (not now a subscriber) who sends the best picture of two or more woodcock held by the feet in the hand; the judges you select can decide who shall receive my offer and you can select either of the above propositions.

I have just read Orin Belknap on "Our Paper," and with him *So say we all of us.* H.

HUDSON, N. Y.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

By a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., May 21.—The sporting situation does not improve, so far as the weather is concerned. The season of phenomenally high water continues, and the almost daily rainfall allows no definite prediction of better days. The Kankakee River below Valparaiso is four miles wide. The Tippecanoe is out of its banks. The Fox River still rages. The Illinois is only under control. The Des Moines River has been on a destructive flood. The Floyd River, in western Iowa, has destroyed thirty lives. The farming lands of the Mississippi and Missouri valleys are half under water, and the ravages of their flooded tributaries fill columns of the despatches. At Wabash, Ind., it has rained every day, without exception, for thirty days. A heavy snow storm raged all over northern Minnesota day before yesterday. Snow also fell over a large portion of Wisconsin. Sioux City, Iowa, in addition to her disaster by the flooded Floyd River, was yesterday visited by a blizzard of snow and wind. The elements have gone mad. The effect of all this upon the sports of the field may be well understood.

To the north of us, in the trout country, the rains have not been so bad, though the fishing is not yet good. Fifty miles to the north, in the Fox Lake country, the water is beginning to fall. Some bass fishing will be possible this week. Catches of a dozen or so big-mouth bass, on frog, have been made, almost altogether in the shallows of the overflow.

In the Kankakee River, near Davis, Ind., the natives are spearing large buffalo fish, a fish almost unknown there for years. The nets and dams are now unavailing, and the run up from the Illinois and Mississippi is unimpeded.

Mr. Durham, of Momence, thought that by the close of the week the fishing would be good at that point. It is a singular feature of the Kankakee that no matter how high it gets, it does not become discolored, at least in the rocky bed near Momence. At its highest stage it is only stained a clear coffee color. It is far muddier when it is lower, the reverse of the ordinary state of affairs. When the river is low it drains the muddy ditches into its channels. It has no channel or chief current when high.

Mr. S. D. Thompson, up at Gogebic Lake, writes that on last Thursday he caught 90lbs. of bass. The fish are taking minnow, frog and spoon.

Johnson, the old rancher on the headwaters of the Little Oconto, forty miles west of Ellis Junction, in Wisconsin, writes that one day this week he took 210lbs. of bass to his own rod in a lake near his place. Bass and trout fishing are near by at this point.

It is to Johnson's ranch that Fred Taylor annually takes his small army of trout fishing friends. This great party will start Monday next, and will this year be composed of the following gentlemen: Messrs. F. P. Taylor, W. A. Barton, J. F. Whiting, W. P. Mussey, John Matter, John Hubbard, W. G. Payson, Frank Arrowsmith, and perhaps another one or two who may get ready in time. This party will kill 3,000 trout at least. They have word that the water is in good shape and the trout rising. This is 250 miles north.

The following highly encouraging word comes from Mr. Borders, the attorney who watched the cases growing out of the raid of the Kankakee Association on the netters near English Lake. This is the last of the offenders, and the fight is over for the time in that locality. No one need tell the Kankakee Association that practical protection is an iridescent dream. The letter reads briefly thus:

"WINAMAC, Ind., May 17.—Auge, the Stark county man caught in our Kankakee raid, to-day pleaded guilty in the Stark Circuit Court, and agrees to pay the costs, quit illegal fishing and permit us to burn his nets. We have about 100 of his nets. He is going back to farming.

"Our river has been and is yet very high, too high for boat-fishing or fly-fishing: if it does not rain enough to raise it again I think about June 10 will be our time to fish a few days. How will that strike you?

"B. BORDERS."

The Chicago Fly-Casting Club met Thursday last at the Lakeside restaurant for a pleasant lunch. There were present fifteen members and three visitors. The following were elected new members: Messrs. J. P. Whidden, R. S. Peal, Wm. Walsh, W. Y. Miller. The executive committee reported arrangements made with the South and West Park boards by which any member will be permitted to practice on the park lakes. It was decided that a monthly lunch, under charge of the entertainment committee, be made a feature of the club, the lunch to be followed by the regular "fly-cast" at the park lakes. The next lunch is set for 3 P. M., May 26, and should the weather prove favorable, a pleasant season of practice will follow at Washington Park. This was the plan for Thursday last, but the rain prevented. A transportation committee, Messrs. Strell, Antoine and Milner, was appointed. Mr. Antoine takes the place of Mr. Opdyke, resigned, on the entertainment committee. The club now has on hand $112 90. It is not without the possible that a preserve-owning organization will grow out of this body. The membership at present is constituted as follows:

Chas. Antoine, Geo. W. Stull, C. E. Kenyon, Henry F. Aiken, A. H. Harryman, Oswald von Lengerke, J. M. Clark, W. H. Babcock, Geo. A. Murrell, E. E. Wilkinson, J. S. Rossiter, S. C. Hayes, A. J. Merritt, W. G. Baker, A. Rossiter, R. S. Ireland, R. S. Boyd, W. Y. Brunton, A. W. Roth, V. Ware, J. K. Adams, Frank B. Davidson, H. R. Sanning, C. P. Stivers, A. E. Raze, W. A. Brooks, C. A. Burton, R. H. Opdyke, W. G. Allen, H. S. Conard, G. E. Milner, Robert Rae, Jr., Geo. A. Otis, John Christian, W. Krocke, Charles F. Johnson, H. Liphardt, H. M. Dunn, Wm. Herrick, M. C. Farr, W. E. Wills, O. B. Arnold. J. K. McGill, J. J. Parker, H. D. Willie, F. H. Roots, R. A. Shailer, R. B. Miller, R. C. Moore, E. F. Daniels, Chas. Laughridge, G. B. Townsend, H. S. Stanton, A. P. White, Dr. A. W. Hoyt, A. Marshall, Dr. Henry Mayer, G. C. Crause, W. H. Tyler, J. V. Ridgeway, W. Q. Hannahs, Chas. Lundquist, J. P. Whidden, R. S. Peall, Wm. H. Walsh, W. Y. Miller.

Gov. G. W. Peck, of Wisconsin, and famous as the author of "Peck's Bad Boy," was in town this week, and engaged in a friendly conversation with Mr. Hirth, the able and amiable enthusiast of Spaldings' tackle counter.

"How far did you ever cast a fly, Mr. Hirth?" asked Governor Peck. "They tell me you are an expert."

"Well, said Mr. Hirth, "to tell the vehy truth, Govehnor, I never weally and actually cast a fly, authentic measurement, oveh 94½yds.—not authentic'ly, no, seh, not oveh 94½yds."

Governor Peck blushed and went back to Milwaukee.

E. HOUGH.

St. Louis Notes.

ST. LOUIS, May 20.—This is the season of the year when anglers should be at work, but no fishing has been done to amount to anything this spring on account of high water. All the various fishing resorts are flooded, and in a number of cases the club houses are deep in the water. In this city a number of gun clubs' houses have been washed away. The sloughs, lakes and small streams have been swept by terrible currents, and the anglers will find all their old pet places gone, and new ones will have to be found. Anglers, however, pretend that when the water goes down there will be better sport than for a long time, as the high water has enabled the fish to pass into all the desirable fishing places. At this writing the floods continues to increase and the bottom lands along the Mississippi is one vast sheet of swiftly flowing water.

—ABERDEEN.

Fisheulture.

AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

AFTER the close of our last report the reading of Mr. Seal's paper on trout culture was continued, and this was followed by a spirited discussion, to which we shall recur when the articles on trout rearing appear in our columns.

The afternoon session on May 25 was devoted almost entirely to the reading and discussion of papers, but as we shall publish them in due season it will be necessary only to mention their titles:

"Rearing Fish for Distribution," by Frank N. Clark; "Planting Fry vs. Planting Fingerlings," by Jas. F. Nevins; "Planting Trout as Fry or Yearlings," by Fred Mather; "Planting Yearlings vs. Planting Fry," by Herschel Whitaker; "Salmon Planting in Nova Scotia," by W. H. Rogers; "Artificially Reared Trout," by W. L. Gilbert; "State Control for State Fisheries," by Hoyt Post; "History of Fish-culture." by Raveret Wattel (abstract only); "Fishways," by W. H. Rogers; "The Susquehanna; its Past, Present and Future," by A. F. Clapp; "The American Salmon and other Food Fishes," by Dr. Bashrod W. James; "A National Park for the Preservation of our Salmon," by Livingston Stone; "Early History of the Fisheries on the Great Lakes," by Herschel Whitaker (title only); "Impregnating Eggs of the Rainbow Trout," by W. F. Page (title only).

The committee on nominations presented the following names of officers for the ensuing year, all of whom were unanimously elected: President, Herschel Whitaker; Vice-President, Fred Mather; Treasurer, Henry C. Ford; Recording Secretary, E. P. Doyle; Corresponding Secretary, Tarleton H. Bean; Executive Committee, H. H. Cary, W. H. Bowman, L. Streuber, W. M. Hudson, N. K. Fairbank, C. V. Osborn, D. V. Porter.

During the session the following telegram from an absent member was read: "Del Monte, Cal.—Large shad very abundant, selling from eight to ten cents each. Hurrah for fishculture.— BLACKFORD." It is appropriate that Mr. Blackford, who has worked so long and faithfully in behalf of fishculture, should have seen one of its greatest triumphs, especially since the State of California called upon one of his countrymen to make the first attempt to transport shad from the East. A telegram was received also from Capt. J. W. Collins, inviting the Society to hold its next annual meeting in the Fisheries Building at Chicago. The Michigan authorities also offered the use of their assembly room for the meeting. On motion of Mr. Doyle it was decided to hold the 1893 sessions in Chicago, and the arrangements, including selection of the place of meeting, were left to a committee, which was appointed by Chairman Parker.

A motion of Mr. Huntington looking toward the drafting of resolutions in memory of a deceased member, Geo. Shepard Page, was carried and referred to a committee.

The reading of papers was not concluded when the hour arrived for the dinner tendered to non-resident members of the Fisheries Society by the New York Society for the Protection of Game, and several articles were heard only by their titles, but will be printed in the Transactions later on.

The banquet was a delightful affair in every way, thanks to the good taste of the entertainers and the skill of their presiding officer, Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt, whose address of welcome was responded to by Dr. Parker on behalf of the Fisheries Society, Herschel Whitaker for the Michigan Fish Commission, and Dr. T. H. Bean, of FOREST AND STREAM, as a representative of the U. S. Fish Commission. Mr. Chas. E. Whitehead, Dr. Bradley, Roland Redmond, Frank J. Amsden, C. F. Orvis and many others answered to Mr. Roosevelt's call for expressions of opinions on live topics connected with fish and fishing.

Thursday was passed chiefly in the inspection of the beautiful preserves of the South Side Sportsmen's Club, near Oakdale, Long Island. Here we have seen one of the most notable collections of living brook and rainbow trout in existence. The Society enjoyed a collation at the club house and finished its business sessions before returning to New York. The subject of State control of State fisheries was revived and warmly discussed. The Commissioner of Fisheries, Hon. Marshall McDonald, entered into the debate upon the proposition to abolish the menhaden industry and showed how serious a blow would be inflicted upon agriculture and the commercial fisheries if such a measure were carried out. State control of fisheries within the State is tenable and should produce good results, but fishery on the high seas when resulting in great industries are to be treated carefully, wisely, and with due regard for the importance, not only of the fisheries themselves, but of their relations to other forms of activity and to questions of international policy.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 31 to Sept. 3.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Blue Grass Kennel Club, at Lexington, Ky. Roger Williams, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kennel Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Dr. O. S. Bamber, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Sec'y.

Sept. 20 to 23.—Western Michigan Kennel Club, at Grand Rapids, Mich. H. Dale Adams, Galesburg, Mich., Superintendent.

Sept. 27 to 30.—Dog Show at Ottawa, Can. Alfred Geddes, Sec'y.

Oct. 25 to 28.—Omaha Kennel Club, at Omaha, Neb. E. L. Marston, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 6.—Manitoba Field Trials, at Morris, Man. A. Holloway, Winnipeg, Man., Sec'y.

Nov. 7.—International Field Trials Club, third annual trials, at Chatham, Ont. Amateur Stake, Nov. 7. Open Stakes, Nov. 8. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.

Nov. 7.—United States Field Trials, at Elizabethtown, Ky. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 8.—New England Field Trials, at Assonet, Mass. Geo. E. Stickney, Newburyport, Mass., Sec'y.

Nov. 14.—Fourth Annual Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Princeton, Mass. J. H. Baird, Sec'y.

Nov. 15.—American Field Trials, at Columbus, Ind. W. J. Beck, Sec'y.

Nov. 21.—Eastern Field Trial Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

Nov. 28.—Philadelphia Kennel Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. F. G. Taylor, Sec'y.

Dec. 5.—Central Field Trials, at Lexington, N. C. Col. Odell, Sec'y.

THE BEAGLE STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a preliminary I want to say that when I made before the National Beagle Club, at Boston, the proposition to change the standard of the larger class of beagles from 15 to 16in. I had no personal motive, though Mr. Ashburner throws out the imputation that said proposition was based on such grounds.

While I usually have decided views on any subject with which I am familiar, and sometimes express them, perhaps, more forcibly than elegantly, I venture the assertion that none of my many acquaintances can support an accusation based upon such motives; besides, if I know myself, and I think I do, I have never been afflicted with that peculiar and terrible disease commonly known as "big head," which actuated me with a desire to run things exclusively my own way. Neither have I known any one interested in beagles to be so afflicted since the reorganization of the National Beagle Club.

No one denies the ability of the gentlemen comprising the committee that fixed the standard of the different classes at 12 and 15in., and for Mr. Ashburner's edification as a future historical reference, I will say, and I am sure Dr. L. H. Twaddell and Mr. Elmore will bear me out in the assertion, that the same committee established another fact, viz., that there should be three inches difference in these classes.

Let me ask. How did Mr. Ashburner act on the proposition to change the diminutive class to 13in.? Did he then see and feel the sacredness of this act of said committee? I have been informed that there was no opposition to this change further than some suggestions bearing on the present subject. Now here is a precedent to govern the actions of the Beagle Club They changed the standard of one class, why can they not change the standard of the other and have the difference of measurements as the original committee designed? We are not antagonizing the action of that gentlemanly committee. On the other hand, we are supporting, or rather trying to restore it to its original standing. Neither am I individually talking for dogs of the Somerset Kennel, because there are but three over 15in., and should the standard be raised, none of them would appear on the bench. I'll name them: Mist, 15½, by Goodwood ex Rattler; Ecstacy, 15¼, by a son of Tony Weller, and Lady, 15¼, by Little Duke. But I do know of dogs in every State from Maine to Virginia, probably not all owned by kennels, but in many instances kept by gentlemen of business, who would show at the various events and thus increase the interest in such displays by making entries in both bench shows and field trials. Perhaps I should not have said that; there may be somewhere a "Beagle Trust" whose object is to keep down the supply, as well as to retard the advancement of the fitting of the dog for the conditions which the nature of the ground of this country requires, as compared with pack hunting in the older countries.

I have known one man to say: "There are too many classes at the field trials." In reviewing the report of those trials, he should have said: "There were too many entries." Why does the gentleman say "If we commence to alter the standard" etc., when the change has already taken place? What does the change show? Simply this: Dogs which could not

win in the 15in. class are now prominent winners in the 13in. class, since that was changed from 12in.

Now there are dogs ineligible to the larger class, by reason of ½ to ¾in., that if this change was made, could come in and "make us all weep." Then we could see again Ralph W. I think, by that good little show dog Royal Krueger, reinstated to the position he forfeited only by reason of being slightly over 15in. Were it not for that he could have won a place in the class. The fact that this class is kept at 15in. is an injustice to many owners, true sporting gentlemen, as well as to the dogs, fine specimens though they are. "Bradley" seems to think, when he says, "Not one beagle has been made eligible" etc., that it is commendable to keep good dogs out and thus keep the classes reduced in numbers. Our idea is to have a fair representation of beagles, something to fight against at the shows; something to run against in the field and to bring to the show ring, dogs that furnish abundant sport in the field: dogs that start their own game, and drive, drive all the time, hustling it to its turning and back again until killed or driven to earth, where it can remain for the time and furnish sport another day.

As to the progeny of large dogs exceeding a new standard I'll say no! There is a limit at which an increase of size will and does stop, and when that limit is reached we have a uniformity in conformation which cannot or never has been secured by breeding from dwarfs and culls. Look at the other types of hounds. Can the foxhound, in which size and strength are necessary, be made or grown large by breeding from the largest? The same applies to the bloodhound. Select any foxhound or bloodhound which has from some cause been stunted. Should it be a female it will produce back to the original size of its kind, or if a male its progeny will conform in size to its breed.

I have bred 14¾in. beagle dogs to 15½in. beagle bitches and in no instance has the produce or any of them exceeded an average of the sire and dam, not once but many times. On the other hand, I have bred 13 to 13½in. dogs to like bitches and seven-tenths of the produce exceeded either sire or dam. Possibly I could have prevented it by stinting food, etc , in puppyhood, but that is cruelty to animals and against principle. Let us take one instance and we can find many. Damper, owned by Mr. Crane, of Dorset, Eng., was 9in. high, his son Barrister was a 10in. dog, whose son Marchboy was 11in.; another remove and we have Bannerman 11¾; still another remove brings Royal Krueger 12¾, while Ralph W., by Royal Krueger, was disqualified at New York for being over 15in. Right here I want to say Ralph W. was one of the grandest beagles I had met for a long time, a dog of substance and seeming ability to work. I said then, "It is a shame that such dogs should be rejected merely because they were a trifle over 15in." I'll guarantee Ralph W.'s progeny did not follow the course of his predecessors and add other inches to their stature. The limit of the breed had been reached in him, as an individual, and would remain approximating his measurement.

There are scores of his kind that do not appear at the shows for the same reason. They are purely-bred beagles in every sense of the word; all generally field dogs of high order and fit to ornament the beagle ring at any kennel club show. It is such dogs as this that I want to see have the privilege of competing for the prizes both on the bench and at the field trials, and I am not alone by any manner of means in this matter. It has been talked of by many, and no doubt would have been discussed at the meeting of the Beagle Club at Boston during the show, but as I happened to be unable to attend said meeting and sent a letter hastily written bearing on the subject, it was deemed that the embodying of that letter in the report would be sufficient to introduce it to the general members of the club.

I know it is entirely out of place to think that all men can be taught to hold like opinions. Neither do I deem this a wordy war between parties who favor the larger beagle and those who prefer the smaller one. But this I will say; each class has a standard provided; such as favor the smaller class, to be brief, found out they could not, or did not, nor can they breed to it uniformly, so they asked for and received an added inch, and members of the club who favored the larger class voted to accord it. Even now such breeders show in both classes, and in many instances litter brothers are shown in the different classes, while the breeders of the larger dogs are confined for their exhibit to a margin of 2in., possibly, excepting a freak now and then in a litter.

Now, to compensate the breeders of the larger class, we shall continue to ask for the privilege of competing with such dogs as are well, grandly and purely bred, but now obscure, because of a fraction of an inch added to their stature.

In conclusion I will only say to friend "Bradley," let us have the three inches difference accorded us by the original committee, and we will guarantee to ask for no more until the owners of the smaller class again encroach upon our territory and as it were usurp our field, which is not in accordance with a principal doctrine of American statesmanship which prohibits the U. S. from acquiring property without just compensation. In this matter all we want is to uphold the original committee who formed the standards, first by determining what the difference should be between the classes, and then fixing each on the basis of that difference.

F. C. PHOEBUS.

BERNARDSVILLE, N. J., May 16.

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

IN Toronto for some years we have been chafing under an exorbitant license fee for bitches, *i. e.*, five dollars. The Toronto Kennel Club took the matter up and appointed a committee consisting of Messrs. J. G. Mitchener, H. J. Hill and J. C. Morgan to interview the city fathers and license department. The committee's work has been crowned with success and now the city solicitor has been instructed to prepare a by-law embodying the following: $10 for a kennel of pure bred dogs, $2 for each pure bred bitch and $1 for each pure bred dog. These fees are quite in reason, especially that for a kennel, which enables an owner of a number of dogs to license all at the nominal charge of $10. An important clause is that all dogs to become entitled to these favors must be registered with the Canadian Kennel Club and the certificates of registration must be produced at the time the license is taken out. Bitches not eligible for registration will be charged the old fee of $5 per annum.

Mr. A. J. Groves tells me he was offered and refused $350 for the second prize St. Bernard puppy at the late Toronto local show. Mr. Geo. Hastings, of Deer Park, Toronto, is the would-be purchaser.

At a meeting of the Toronto Kennel Club a cordial vote of thanks was tendered the "license committee" for the efforts on the club's behalf. It was decided to add a corresponding secretary to the list of officers, whose chief duty shall be to solicit the writing of papers by breeders other than members of the club, no matter where residing, to be read at the monthly club meetings and filed for reference and instruction. By this means it is thought considerable good can be done and the interchange of ideas indulged in, in a manner otherwise impossible. A request will be made of the Industrial Bench Show Committee that the delegates from the club be recognized and added to the committee.

H. B. DONOVAN.

Dr. James E. Hair, of Bridgeport, Conn., is importing the English setter Roy of Coleshill from Mr. Bulled's kennel.

DOG CHAT.

WHO can wonder that Englishmen are such thorough dog fanciers and that they surpass any other nation in breeding high class dogs, when even the poorest workingmen are imbued with the true spirit in wishing to breed only pure-bred stock. In *British Fancier* we are told of a society in Oldham, Lancashire, which is run on the co-operative principle in a similar manner to the building associations with which we are so familiar in this country. Now that well-bred dogs command such prohibitive prices it is almost impossible for workingmen from their hard-earned limited means to spare enough to satisfy their tastes in this direction. This association has therefore sprung into being and is called the "Oldham Workingmen's Canine Society." The members pay 25 cents a week till their subscription amounts to $2.50 in our money, when the member may, if he chooses, purchase any dog he desires through the society, which will advance the remainder of the money and be repaid by installments; but no dog is to be purchased without a pedigree, nor without the society being fully satisfied that the animal has every chance to produce something of note. With such unlimited sources to draw upon it is no wonder that England can turn out the best specimens of every known breed.

Kennel affairs in Ireland in spite of the absence of home rule are looking up. The Irish Kennel Association has just been formed to advance the interests of dogs and their owners. The Irish Collie Club was also formed during the Dublin show.

A question has cropped up in connection with the proposed changes in the E. K. C. rules that, when decided, may form a precedent for action in this country. It is proposed to make a rule that will allow an exhibitor, should the judge advertised to pass on the classes in which he enters his dogs be unable to officiate, to use his own discretion as to whether he will show under the substitute appointed by the committee and whether he shall be allowed to take his dog home or not. There is a good deal to be said on both sides of the question, though it does not affect our shows so much as those on the other side, for we have hardly reached that stage in the game when we must consult the judge's likes or dislikes of different types before deciding upon which dogs to show, except perhaps in the case of setters, English more especially.

The magistrates of Toulouse in France, reports the London *Standard*, are about to have a case brought under their notice which it will tax their discernment and legal wisdom to decide. It originated with a curious incident, which occurred, we read, a short time ago in the refreshment rooms of the Toulouse Railway terminus. A customer, having finished his breakfast at the *table d'hote*, drew a hundred franc note from his pocket and tendered it to the waiter. The latter being a little too far off to reach it, an obliging neighbor took it, with the object of passing it on to the waiter. Accidentally, however, he let it fall into a sauce tureen that was being handed round at the same moment. Another gentleman picked it out of this receptacle, holding the sauced banknote delicately by the corner. Before he could give it to the waiter, a large dog, smelling the sauce, seized the note and swallowed it. All the witnesses of the incident went to the Police Commissary's office, the passenger to whom the note belonged demanding the dog should be killed, so that he might recover his money. The dog's master, however, objected that the animal was worth far more than a hundred francs, and the matter was left in suspense till the following day. By a singular coincidence, in the course of the night the dog, taken with some sudden illness, died. The carcass was opened, but no trace of the banknote was visible. The magistrates of Toulouse have been called upon to decide who ought to sustain the loss of the banknote.

A correspondent to the *Asian* gives the following account of a greyhound which seems to have been equal to tackling either a leopard or a lungoor: "A circumstance which I should say was an uncommon one in the annals of shikar, happened the other day. A gentleman while out shooting in the Eastern Dun in a canebrake started a leopard and cub. Among his dogs that were beating was a powerful English greyhound. This dog drove off the leopard and killed the cub. This same dog also killed a very powerful lungoor (grey monkey), one of the largest size, standing fully 3ft. 9in. or 4ft. One of the spaniels had cut this lungoor off from the tree for which it was making, and it turned upon the dog and bit it in the neck very severely, its tusks being as large as a small leopard's. It then tried to strangle the dog, when the greyhound came to the rescue. It caught the lungoor by the nape of the neck, and with one crunch killed it."

In our business columns will be noticed several new advertisements this week, among those having dogs for sale are: Samuel H. Null, collies, foxhounds and beagles; J. B. Blossom, choice Gordon setters; Fieles & Bro., pointers, setters and rabbit dogs; Sunset kennels, Irish setter pups; J. M. Fronefield, Jr., well bred English setter pups; C. A. Paetzel, choice pointer puppies. At stud: Shoquoquon kennels' great Dane Pedro.

We regret to hear of the Seminole kennels' loss of their noted collie Roslyn Conway, which died from pneumonia. Conway was a full brother of Wellesbourne Charlie and was one of those unfortunates that just missed by a few hairs being a crack-a-jack.

Wire haired foxterriers are becoming more popular: Mr. R. Lyons of Staten Island is importing some more. Among them is Rahy Tyro, by Carlisle Tyro ex Quantock Nettle, that is said to be a good one.

Nearly all the breeders of high class dogs are putting forth every effort to breed something good for the World's Fair show next year, and Mr. Paetzel of Hope, Ind., intends to have something of merit if judicious mating counts for anything. His pointers Maud N and Huntress have lately had fine litters, one by Ossian and the other by Trinket's Bang, and on May 15 Busy Croxteth was bred to King of Kent. Mr. Paetzel has also added the dog Nutwood (19235) by Ossian out of Nellie E, to his kennel. Nutwood won 3d in the Indiana field trials, 1890, and will run this fall in the All-Age stake of the United States field trial.s

We have received the constitution and bye-laws of the new American Field Trial Club which has it headquarters at Columbus, Ind., where their first trials will be run, beginning Nov. 21. None but members stakes will be run, and the membership fee is $5. There will be a Derby for dogs whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1891, and a Puppy stake for dogs whelped on or after Nov. 24, 1891. Setters and pointers will run separately with an absolute winner race in each stake, for which the prize in the All-Age is a $100 cup, in the Derby a $75 cup, and Puppy stake a cup valued $50. In the different stakes the regular prizes will be a percentage of the entry fees, first prize, 50 per cent., second prize, 25 per cent., and third, 15 per cent. Derby entries close Aug. 1; All age, Sept. 1; Puppy, Nov. 1, 1892.

There will be a meeting of the American Pet Dog Club at 129 East 16th street, New York City, on Wednesday, June 8, at 2:30 p.m. We are asked, on the authority of the secretary of this club, to deny that the American Pet Dog Club intends holding any show in November at the Madison Square Garden. Miss Bannister adds: "I do not know who has circulated the report nor for what purpose." Our information came from one who attended the last meeting of the club and naturally we supposed such information to be reliable.

The following is the text of that section of the circular issued by the Secretary of the Treasury May 2, 1892, which applies to the importation of dogs to this country:

"It having been ascertained that animals which are cross-bred, and others with unknown pedigrees, have been recorded in certain registers, with the sole object of making them eligible for free entry into the United States, and as paragraph 482 of the act of October 1, 1890, provides that no animal shall be admitted free unless pure bred of a recognized breed, the object of the law being, in the opinion of this department and the Department of Agriculture, to exclude from free entry animals not absolutely and strictly pure bred, it is hereby directed that on and after June 1, 1892, no animal which is brought into the United States from foreign countries for breeding purposes shall be admitted free of duty unless the importer furnishes a certificate of the record and pedigree in the form hereafter given, showing that the animal is pure bred and admitted to full registry in a book of record established for that breed; that both its sire and dam were likewise recorded in a book of record established for the same breed; and that there have been four successive top crosses by recorded sires of that breed on the side of the dam, together with the affidavit of the owner, agent, or importer that such animal is the identical animal described in said certificate of record and pedigree."

Everyone has heard of the trotting dog Doc and his owner and driver Willie Ketchum, but few in New York have had an opportunity to see this marvellously speedy dog on the trotting track. Doc is now attending the meeting at Fleetwood Park and should have trotted against a pony on Monday last, but the S. P. C. A. people put a stop to it. It was not stated wherein the cruelty lay, possibly it was on account of the pony as Doc was allowed to give an exhibition trot which showed him possessed of a marvellous turn of speed and a true trotting gait. He may be matched to-day against a 19 hand horse that has trotted in 2:25.

The following specials have been donated to the Industrial Exhibition Association's bench show of dogs to be held at the City of Toronto, Sept. 12 to 16, which promises to be superior in every particular to the former successful shows held in the Queen City. The National Beagle Club offers $5 for best dog and $5 for best bitch exhibited by a member of that club. The Collie Club of America offer a silver medal and also $20 for the best American bred collie under two years of age exhibited by a member of that club, also a bronze medal for the best collie in the novice class (if no novice class, then in puppy class,) exhibited by a member of the Collie Club. The American Spaniel Club offer the following handsome specials: Silver cup, value $100, for the best field spaniel; silver cup, value $100, for the best cocker spaniel; George H. Whitehead trophy, value $25, for best cocker stud dog and two of his get; $10 in cash for best kennel of field spaniels, not less than four, and $10 in cash for the best kennel of cockers, not less than four.

Mr. James H. Watson, who has so pluckily upheld the coursing honor of our Eastern greyhounds by running his dogs at the meetings at Great Bend, Kan., and Merced, Cal., does not intend to let defeat dampen his ardor. He intends running both Drytime and Royal Crest in the All Age stakes at Great Bend and possibly at Merced next fall. It will be remembered that Drytime was sent to England and bred to Burnaby, and contrary to Mr. Whiton's provoking experience the bitch had nine pups, all of which she raised, and they are now in the country. On our asking Mr. Watson if he intended sending any of them to Great Bend he answered in the affirmative, but added that he was unable to determine which to send, as they were the most even lot of youngsters he ever saw, and it was impossible to pick out one as being speedier than the others. This litter affords any one who would like to run a greyhound in the Great Bend Derby, but who has not good enough material in his kennel, the chance to nominate one of these pups and run it in his own name. Mr. Watson will pursue the plan that should have been tried before and send his dogs out West in July, so as to be properly seasoned by the time the meeting comes off. In view of this, Royal Crest, that did so well last year, should be able to bring a prize East this year, as it was only the want of condition that stopped him in the Derby last October. Mr. Watson will attend the meetings, and it is again proposed that a special car he secured to Great Bend, and surely there should be enough lovers of the leash in this part of the country willing to go, so as to secure the reduced rate of $50 for return trip.

The pointer bitch Ruby VII. sailed last Saturday for England, there to remain till she is bred to either Naso of Strasburgh or Naso of Upton. The litter she had by the former dog is said to be doing well and to be of unusual merit, so much so that though having numerous opportunities to sell the Anglo-American Kennel will keep them till grown. They will be sent to a farm near Moosehead Lake, Me., to run all summer. Few people who have been accustomed to seeing Thomas "messing" round the Yorkshires with a pearl-backed comb and brush know that he is well up as a trainer of pointers and setters, having done a good deal of it in Scotland before he came over here, so perhaps we shall yet see "George" with a string of "high classers" at the N. E. K. C. trials in the near future.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. John Moorehead, Jr., the owner of the crack bull terrier Streatham Monarch, has lost his noted bitch Queen Bendigo. Through an injury received three weeks ago she died last Wednesday week in parturition. A post mortem showed eight fine pups, five dogs and three bitches by Streatham Monarch.

The Philadelphia Kennel Club's large Derby entry shows conclusively that in throwing their stakes open to all they made no mistake, as their entries are drawn from the principal kennels in the country. At one hound they have taken a foremost position. The judges selected are men thoroughly familiar with this branch of field sport, and their decisions should command respect.

The wire-haired fox terriers Brittle and Vic Broom, owned by Mr. R. F. Mayhew, are now at the Rochelle kennels, where Brittle will he at stud. Brittle is well known to all fox terrier men, as his career on the other side was quite a noted one. Vic Broom is also a prize winner, and is sister to champion Miss Miggs, for whom Lord Lonsdale paid $1,075, and also to champion Mischief and champion Gladys Broom. She is now nursing three puppies by Brittle. Dr. Foote has the "wire hair" fever too, and is now negotiating for a bitch in England which he will get over in whelp and expects to have a team of these smart terriers to show through the fall circuit. By the way, Dr. Foote, on his farm, has a large pond where the dogs take a swim, and the other day Brittle narrowly escaped a "wet" death. Swimming round with Sultan, the black and tan, they picked up a quarrel instead of the stick that was thrown to them and sailed in. Sultan got a neck hold and held Brittle under the water for fully two minutes, when Dr. Foote, to save him, had to wade into the water to a depth of five feet and carry both dogs to

shore. This, instead of cooling "Doc's" love for the black and tan, has made him more attached to them than ever.

[The following "bars" were crowded out last week.]

IT was reported some time since that several fine Dandie Dinmont terriers were being sent over here, but no names were given. It seems that they arrived on the steamer Ebro, of the Wilson Line, and while at the pier in Brooklyn one of the quartet disappeared and has not been heard of since. A reward has been offered by Messrs. Sanderson & Sons for its recovery, and, as it is supposed to have been stolen, the services of Pinkerton's Agency have also been called in.

The members of the Massachusetts Kennel Club are very much in favor of holding a show in Boston this fall. If they can get permission from the A. K. C., their idea is to give such a show in the matter of prize money as will put in the shade all previous exhibitions of dogs. They propose giving first prizes of $30 in open and challenge classes.

Mr. Mortimer sailed for Europe on the Alaska, Saturday last, and will be away about six weeks. During his visit to the Pacific coast he took a trip to Red Lands to see Mr. Hemingway, who was so well known in spaniel circles as a breeder and judge. His many friends will be pleased to hear that he is both looking and doing well. Mr. Mortimer is loud in his praises of the treatment he received at the hands of Californians. Among others he was surprised to meet in Los Angeles was Mr. R. L. McCook, of New York, who is one of the Eastern Field Trials judges this year, and who has been traveling along the Pacific coast during the spring.

A supposed mad dog created havoc in Lynn, Mass., the other day, biting nine persons, among them Dr. Fannie Warren, who has now sued the owner of the dog for $20,000.

Dr. T. G. Sherwood, the veterinarian, has been ill with dyphtheria and scarlet fever, from which he has not yet quite recovered.

Englishmen are beginning to be interested in the World's Fair show, and now it is rumored that Devonshire, Eng., will be represented by a team of pointers, and our exhibitors will have to look well to their laurels.

Mr. C. H. Smith, of St. Stephens, Can., has imported the well-known Skye terrier bitch Prairie Flower from Mr. W. J. Nichols, of Merton Abbey.

The judges of the United States Field Trials next fall are Col. A. G. Sloo, of Vincennes, Ind.; P. H. Bryson, of Memphis, Tenn., and Major J. W. Renfroe, Atlanta, Ga. Surely a trio that should command confidence.

The Pacific Fox-terrier Club was formed in San Francisco May 11, with the following officers: Pres., James E. Watson; Vice-Pres., C. A. Sumner; Treas., George W. Debenham; Sec'y, J. B. Martin. Board of Directors: A. L. Cresswell, Robert Liddle, Dr. R. A. Ferguson, F. J. Walker and W. H. McFee. The rules of the American Fox-terrier Club were adopted, with a few changes, and also their standard. Specials will be given at the Californian shows, and the new club will no doubt prove of great benefit to the breed on the coast.

PHILADELPHIA K. C. FIELD TRIALS DERBY ENTRIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Inclosed please find the list of entries for the Derby Stake of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, to be held at High Point, N. C., commencing Nov. 28, 1892.

It is certainly with much satisfaction that I am able to furnish you with a list of this size for publication. Our entries closed with 70 nominations—52 English setters, 2 Irish setters and 16 pointers, all whelped in 1891. Being the first open field trials held by our club, it was but natural that we should be anxious to secure a large entry.

As the list will show, our club has received the encouragement of the largest and most influential breeders and owners in the land. With the list of entries I am able to furnish you officially with the names of the judges. It has been the earnest endeavor of the gentlemen composing the field trial committee to secure the services of men competent to fulfill the onerous duties of the position. The judges are Washington A. Coster, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Wm. Tallman, New York city, and Dr. Wm. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H.

GALE NOBLE (H. K. Devereaux, Cleveland, O.), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Katie Noble), March 11.

FAN (H. Merriam, Weston, Mass.), black, white and tan bitch (Nat Goodwin—Royal Myrtle), May 2.

NAT GOODWIN II. H. Merriam, Weston, Mass.), black, white and tan dog (Nat Goodwin—Royal Myrtle), May 2.

FLYAWAY (H. Merriam, Weston, Mass.), black and white bitch (Rowdy Rod—Eve), May 3.

SPEEDAWAY (H. Merriam, Weston, Mass.), black and white bitch (Rowdy Rod—Eve), May 3.

MECCA (T. E. Shreve, Trenton, N. J.), black, white and tan dog (Paul Gladstone—Latonia), April 6.

SPECKS (E. Comfort, Philadelphia, Pa.), black and white bitch (Clipper W.—Perseverance), April 29.

GAIETY (Royal Robinson, Indianapolis, Ind.), black, white and tan bitch (Lone Jack—Gay Rhoebe), Feb. 13.

PROCTOR KNOTT (Blue Ridge Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Gath's Hope—Dashing Lady), January.

HOPE'S MERIT (Blue Ridge Kennels), orange and white dog (Gath's Hope—Dashing Lady), January.

LANCIER (Blue Ridge Kennels), chestnut, white and tan dog (Gath's Hope—Stockings), May.

DICK FOX (Blue Ridge Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Countess Rush), April 8.

LADY BROOKE (Blue Ridge Kennels), black, white and tan bitch (Chance—Countess Rush, April 8.

ORSINO (E. W. Clark, Jr., Philadelphia), black, white and tan dog (Rod Gem—Winnie Davis), April 21.

STANFORD (E. W. Clark, Jr., Philadelphia), orange and white dog (Rod Gem—Winnie Davis), April 21.

HOOSIER GIRL (John A. Hunter, Sandbora, Ind.), orange and white bitch (Dad Wilson—Daisy Hunter), Jan. 1.

HOOSIER LADY (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), liver and white bitch (Dad Wilson—Daisy Hunter), Jan. 1.

CRICKET (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), black and white bitch (Roderigo—Juno A.), Jan. 3.

CHINAMAN (F. R. Hitchcock, New York) black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

BESS (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), black, white and tan bitch (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

BELL (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), black, white and tan bitch (Roi D'Or—Nelly Bly), June 24.

BELLE OF KENTUCKY (Fairmount Kennels, Philadelphia, black, white and tan bitch (Dad Wilson—Bohemian Girl), June 23.

ROGER'S SPARK (L. Gardner, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.), black, white and tan bitch (Roger—Dora Deane), May 13.

REPORT (Francis G. Taylor, Philadelphia), lemon and white dog (Breeze Gladstone—List Noble), Feb. 14.

DOT ROGERS (P. Lorillard, Jr., Jersey City), black, white and tan bitch (Roderigo—Gladstone's Girl), March 3.

SUE GLADSTONE (P. Lorillard, Jr., Jersey City), black, white and tan bitch (Roderigo—Gladstone Girl), March 3.

ADDIE T. (P. Lorillard, Jr., Jersey City), liver, white and tan bitch (Roderigo—Maggie Gladstone), March 3.

GLADEOLO (P. Lorillard, Jr., Jersey City), black, white and tan bitch (Blade—Estelle), Jan. 15.

MAIDEN MINE (P. Lorillard. Jr., Jersey City), lemon and white bitch (Vanguard—Georgia Belle), Jan. 8.

RUSHMORE (C. H. Littleton, Philadelphia, Pa.), black, white and tan dog (Rowdy Rod—Celeste), Sept. 4.

DASHING ROD (C. H. Littleton, Philadelphia, Pa.), black and white dog (Rowdy Rod—Celeste), Sept. 4.

GROUSE (Joseph F. Fox, Philadelphia, Pa.), lemon and white dog (Pedro—Jeanne), Feb. 14.

BONIAR (Avent and Thayes's Kennels), black and white dog (Roderigo—Juno A.), Jan. 3.

KINGSTON (Avent and Thayer Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 20.

HAMLET (Avent and Thayer Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

LOCHINVAR (Avent and Thayer Kennels) black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

LORIS (Avent and Thayer Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Haydee), May 15.

CHEVALIER (Avent & Thayer Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Jean Val Jean—Lucy Avent), June 7.

SHADOW (Avent & Thayer Kennels), black, white and tan bitch (Jean Val Jean—Lucy Avent), June 7.

LADY BELTON (C. W. Barker, Ravenna, Neb.), black and white bitch (Tennessee Bob—Dixie Belton), January.

FULL TILT (S. C. Bradley, Greenfield Hill, Conn.), black, white and tan bitch (Rowdy Rod—Celeste C.), Sept. 4.

DUFF (W. T. Hunter, Wheatland, N. D.), black bitch (Toss —Pitti Sing), June 6.

BELLE OF DELAWARE (Murray Mitchell, Philadelphia), lemon and white bitch (Breeze Gladstone—Delaware), Feb. 9.

MOLLIE G. (John N. Lewis, Ramsey, N. J.), liver and white bitch (Tom Draw—Flirt), August.

SPOT CASH (H. K. Deveraux, Clevelaud, O.), black, white and tan dog (Vanguard—Georgie Belle), Jan. 8.

SNAP (F. S. Brown), black, white and tan dog (Nat Goodwin—Royal Myrtle), May 2.

LAD (F. T. Brown), black, white and tan dog (Edge Mark —Clip Glenrock), May 3.

CLEM GLADSTONE (J. L. Sneed, Columbus, O.), black, white and tan dog (Paul Gladstone—Latonia), April 6.

BRIGHTON CLIP (Thos. Hallam, London, Ont.), black, white and tan bitch (Canadian Jester—Lassie), April 5.

KENDAL (J. Leisinring, Upper Lehigh, Pa.), black, white and tan dog (Booth—Queen Vashti), Oct. —.

AGNES BOOTH (J. Leisinring, Upper Lehigh, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch (Booth—Queen Vashti), Oct. —.

ST. ANTHONY (J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia), black, white and tan dog (Rowdy Rod—Celeste C.), Sept. 4.

IRISH SETTERS.

ROCKWOOD DANDY (C. L. Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa.), dog (Desmond II.—Fly), March 6.

ROCKWOOD ESTELLE (C. T. Thompson, Philadelphia Pa.), bitch (Tim—Estelle), April.

POINTERS.

CHIN CHIN (Charlotteville F. T. Kennels), black and white bitch (Rip Rap—Lonnie Bijou). Jan. 13.

JINGO (Charlotteville F. T. Kennels), liver and white dog (Mainspring—Queenie II.), May 1.

SEARSPRING (Charlotteville F. T. Kennels), liver, white and tan dog), Mainspring—Queeenie II.), May 1.

CONSCRIPT (Charlotteville F. T. Kennels), black and white dog (King of Kent—Hops), June 26.

COSSET (Charlotteville F. T. Kennels), black, white and ticked bitch (King of Kent—Hops), July 26.

JOHN PAUL (Charlotteville F. T. Kennels), lemon and white dog (Rip Rap—Petticoats), July 3.

GRACEFUL II. (Luke W. White, Fredericksburg, Va.), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Concave), May 8.

BRADLEY (Geo. H. Payne, Detroit, Mich.), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Lass of Kent), July 4.

HEMPSTEAD GAME (Hempstead Farm Kennels), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Woolton Game), May 8.

HEMPSTEAD BLOSSOM (Hempstead Farm Kennels), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Woolton Game), May 8.

MERRY DUCHESS (Hempstead Farm Kennels), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Merry Legs), Aug. 2.

CLANCARTY (J. H. Winslow, Pa.), liver and white bitch (Beppo III.—White Fawn), April 27.

REDEMP (J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia), liver and white dog (Graphic—Vandalia), Sept. 17.

ASPERATION (J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia), liver and white dog (Dick Swiveller—Bloomo III.), April 26.

FAN FAN II. (C. E. Connell, Philadelphia), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Fan Fan), May 7.

BRIGHTON LEDA (Thos. Hallam, London, Ont.), liver and white bitch (Devonshire Nero—Armstrong Mag), May.

WORMS.

To judge from the advertisements we read one would suppose that the worms which infest puppies' stomachs were more tenacious of life than a mud turtle, whereas their vitality is of the lowest order. Almost any substance of strong taste or smell—such as tobacco, red oak bark, rosin, salt and hickory ashes or sulphur, copperas and the like, will run all the intestinal worms out of colts, pigs or puppies to a dead certainty. Pumpkin seed tea will knock the tape worm cold, every time, in any sort of animal from a man to a mouse. And we will give bond and security to keep the largest kennel in the United States entirely free from worms by the use of soda, sulphur or charcoal. Nothing is better than powdered charcoal, but soda is cleaner, while sulphur is sometimes refused unless disguised in milk or soup. We charge nothing for our prescriptions, and therefore nobody will use them. What a man does not pay for he does not value.

N. B.—Don't let your compositor set up mad turtle for mud turtle. The mud turtle is the same as the shagtail turtle. In the South he lives in mill ponds and fresh water streams, and never lets go till it thunders, as every darky will tell you. TAR HEEL.

MUD CREEK, N. C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Please inform me what ails my pointer bitch, three years old. She refuses to eat anything but grass for a while and has a staring look and moans as if in pain for a day or a night, then seems to get better and eats. Has these spells every two weeks or so. The bitch is splayed. Ans. Probably the intestines are attached to some of the abdomen, the result of splaying. First give an aperient of sulphate of magnesia, four drams; this might be repeated whenever the bitch has one of the attacks you mention. Afterwards give the following mixture:

Tinct. cinchon. ext.	℥ ii.
Sodii bicarb.	℥ i.
Tr. rhei.	℥ iv.
Tr. hyoseyanni	℥ ss
Tr. belladona	ā ā ℥ i.

Mist. One teaspoonful three times a day.

T. R. C., New York City.—What is the matter with my English setter, four years old? His bowels are costive and he does not seem to relish his food whenever offered him. I gave him castor oil on two occasions and it produced a frothy substance in his mouth which he continued to vomit for about two minutes Ans. First give two grains of calomel and then the following mixture:

Pot. bicarb.	℥ i.
Tr. gent. co.	℥ ii.
Tr. nucis vom.	℥ i.
Syr. simple	℥ i.
Aq. to	℥ vi.

Mist. Give one teaspoonful three times a day. If necessary treat for worms with some of the advertised worm pills.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

4. Philadelphia, Ann., Del. River
4. Larchmont, Spring. Larchm't.
6. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
9. New York, Ann., New York.
9. Rochester, Squadron Review.
9. Miramichi, Cup, Newcastle.
11. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
11. Marine & Field. Ann., N. Y.
11. Buffalo. 1st pennant.
11. Cor, Navy, Ann., Glen Cove.
13. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
14. Atlantic, Ann., N. Y. Bay.
16. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Winthrop, Cham., Winthrop.
17. Cape Cod, Open, East Dennis.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
18. Eastern, Handic'p, Marblehead
18. Dorchester, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
18. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
18. American, Steam Yachts, Milton Point.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Winthrop.
20. New Jersey, Ann., New York.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
23. Rochester, Club Regatta.
22. Rhode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
25. Hull Cor., 1st Cham., Hull.
25. Brooklyn, Spring, Gravesend Bay.
25. Cor. of N.Y., Ann., New York.
25. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Eastern, Ann., Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Cruise to Nequac.
2. Rochester, Ann. Cruise, Oak Orchard.
2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
4. Buffalo, Open.
4. Douglaston, Ann., Little Neck Bay.
4. Boston City, Boston.
4. Beverly, Monument Beach.
4. Quincy, City of Quincy Regatta, Quincy, Mass.
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
7. Fall River, Ladies' Day, Fall R
7. Miramichi, Cup, Chatham.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Sippican, 1st Open Sw., Marion
9. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
10. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, Dorchester.
16. Beverly, Monument Beach.
16. Cape Cod, North Dennis.
18. L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. L.Y.R.A., Rochester.
21. Rochester, L.Y.R.A. Regatta.
22. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23. Corinthian, Marblehead.
23. Hull Cor., Hull.
25. Sippican, Club, Marion.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. L.Y.R.A., Hamilton.
27. Royal Can., L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Queen City, L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Eastern, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
28. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Quincy, Mass.
29. Beverly, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
30. Beverly, Monument Beach
30. Buffalo, Cruising, Sweeps.

SPEED RECORDS OF SAILING YACHTS.

THE subject of the actual speed of sailing yachts is one that has received far less attention than from its importance it deserves, as it is the only true basis of comparison by which the improvements of recent years can be accurately estimated. It is generally assumed, and in all probability correctly, that the yachts of the last six years are materially faster than their predecessors immediate or remote, but at the same time there are very few reliable records of new or old yachts to substantiate this claim, or to show in what years the improvement was most marked.

With the amount of racing now done in America and Great Britain the collection of reliable records should be an easy matter. That it is not systematically done is largely due to the fact that in racing it is the relative, and not the actual speed which is of importance; so long as the yacht is the first in her class, it matters little whether she is sailing at six knots or ten.

The conditions of yacht racing were never more favorable than at the present time for the collection of data relating to speed; the courses of the various clubs have been much improved of late years, being permanently laid down and the length of each leg known; the turning is usually very accurate, the yachts in each class are more nearly of the same measurement, thus eliminating time allowance; and though the racing classes just now are comparatively few, in those that do any racing at all, such as the 46ft. and 21ft., there will be a great deal of keen competition.

The figures on which the accompanying tables are based were compiled by a yachtsman from the results of last season's racing and were placed at our disposal some time since. Although their compilation involved a great deal of labor, they are by no means as complete as is desirable, owing to the difficulty of verifying times, distances and conditions in certain races. At the same time the results as they stand are interesting and valuable. We publish them partly to call attention to the subject, in the hope that the regatta committees and racing men may take such interest in it as to lead to a careful and systematic collection of similar data during the coming season.

The regular racing courses of the leading clubs are now, as a rule, marked by permanent buoys or other marks, so that it is only necessary at the beginning of the season to verify the distances and note a few changes. This is the case in the Eastern, New York, Atlantic, Corinthian of Marblehead and Seawanhaka clubs. In some cases where markboats are depended on in part, a greater degree of accuracy is desirable in anchoring them, so that the distances may be absolutely the same in each race. In nearly all races a good anemometer may be used on the club house or even on the judge's boat; from which, aided by the observations of the U. S. Signal Service at the leading ports, the force of the wind may be obtained.

The timing of the yachts is now done with great accuracy, and no change is needed in this detail. The most troublesome detail is that of the tides, but it is nearly always possible for the regatta committee to note the general effect of the tide on each leg of a course. There are many occasions on which it will be useless to take any observations, owing to fluky winds, calms or very strong tide, but in nearly every race there will be one or more legs sailed under such fair conditions as to give satisfactory results.

To make a complete and useful record, it is necessary to know the force of the wind and sailing course on each leg from which it will be possible to ascertain the true speed and relative merits of each yacht in light, moderate and heavy weather, as well as in running, reaching and beating. In the present tables the details are hardly complete enough to permit of any close analysis, and we have simply taken the rough averages of the speeds on off and along the wind. Incomplete as they are, the results are very interesting, and we hope that they will lead to a general attempt to collect such data during the coming season as may enable us to publish a far more complete and accurate table in the fall.

The inquiry was originally begun mainly with a view to ascertaining the maximum speeds attained in racing and consequently the results are well above the average. The highest speeds attained may in each case be in part attributed to favoring tides, which are very important factors in New York Bay and in Vineyard Sound. In Long Island Sound above Larchmont, off Newport and off Marblehead, the influence of the tides are less important.

In the tables the observed speed is given in nautical miles per hour. It has not been possible to note as closely as is desirable the direction of the wind, as the rough divisions of running, reaching and beating are hardly definite enough.

The following times, which are closely approximate, though not official, show the speeds of three well-known yachts under conditions favorable to accurate observation:

They were taken in the special race of the New York Y. C. in Vineyard Sound on August 10, 1891, the wind being fresh and the tide running from 1 to 2¾ knots with the wind.

	Nautical miles.		Marguerite, 80ft. l.w.l.	Iroquois, 80ft. l.w.l.	Quickstep, 65ft. l.w.l.
First leg	4¾	Close reach.	5 62	5 55	5 45
Second leg	8	Beat.	3 73	3 74	3 75
Third leg	8	Wing and wing.	8 79	9 28	8 92
Fourth leg	4¾	Quartering.	13 04	11 48	10 79

There are many localities where a number of yachts are frequently raced in still water, or under such known conditions as may be readily allowed for. In these cases a careful observation throughout the season will give important results, however small the yachts may be.

RECORDED SPEEDS OF YACHTS, 1891.

Date.	Locality—Club.	Wind.	Course.	Nautical Miles.	Constellation.	Palmer.	Fortuna.	Merlin.	Sea Fox.	Volunteer.	Mayflower.	Iroquois.	Marguerite.	Œnone.	Quickstep.	Gracie.	Katrina.	Bedouin.	Hildegarde.	Clara.	Cinderella.	Gloriana.	Beatrix.	Oweene.	Sayonara.	Mineola.	Nautilus.	Barbara.	Gossoon.	Mildred.	Saladin.	Hawk.
June 19	Marblehead, E. Y. C., reg.	Fresh.	Triangle	24																										5.78	5.66	
"	" " "	Fresh.	Free	8																										7.65	7.57	
"	" " "	Fresh.	Reach	8																										7.28	7.31	
"	" " "	Fresh.	Beat	8																										3.99	3.82	
May 30	" "	Light.	Reach	8																											6.35	6.23
July 22	" " last leg	Fresh,	Reach	7							10.95		10.61	10.22									8.91	8.68				8.50	8.01			
Aug. 4.	L. I. Sound, N.Y.Y.C. Cruise, 1st run.	Strong	Beat	63	5.76	5.65	5.45				5.64	5.63	5.37		4.90	5.15	5.92	5.69	5.07					5.23	5.12	5.13							
Aug. 7.	Off Newport, Goelet Cups, 2d leg	Mod.	Free	18			8.72	8.84		9.26	8.87	8.67	8.52									8.33			8.29			8.48					
"	" " " 3d leg	Mod.	Close reach	6½			9.39	9.37		8.96	9.71	9.57	9 29									8.24			8.09			8.09					
Aug. 10	Vineyard Sound, N.Y.Y.C. special, 1st leg.	Fresh.	Reach	4¾		5.47	5.39	5.57			5.23	5.55	5.62	5.58	5.45			5.58	5.81	5.40	5.62		5.74	5.32	5.72	5.41						
"	" " 2d leg.	Fresh.	Beat	8								3.74	3.73		3.75			3.74	3.78	3 79	3.84		4.59	4.31	4.38	4.38						
"	" return over 2d & 1st legs.	Fresh.	Free	12¾								9.99	10.01		9.53			10.45	9.87	8.75	9.46		9.47	9.21	9.25	9.29						
Aug. 11	Vineyard Sound and Buzzard's Bay, N.Y.Y.C.	Light.	Beat & free	21	5.03	4.71		5.07		4 88		4.59			5.09	4.59			5.33	4.10	4.41		4.63		4.62		4.27					
Aug. 12	Buzzard's Bay to Newport, N.Y.Y.C., rough water.	Strong	Beat	27	6.41		6.14	6.16				6.01			5.89	5 82			5.46	5.55	5.46			5.71	5.90	5.58	5 47						
Aug. 25	Isle of Shoals to Boothbay, E.Y.C. Cruise, rough water, no tide.	Fresh.	quartering free reach.	63¾			10 14		10.10	10.73	10.37			10.10							9.06				8.75				8.				
Sept. 8.	Marblehead, E.Y.C. reg., 3d leg	Light.	Beat	10½						4.91	4.67			5.22									4 72	4.66	4.61							
Sept. 8.	" " " 4th leg	Fresh.	Reach	7						10.09	9.54			9.19									8.11	8.14	8.00							
Aug. 27	Camden to Bass Harbor, E.Y.C. Cruise	Fresh to mod	Reach, run	35¼																	8.09				7.93				7.58			

RECORDED SPEEDS OF 46-FT. CLASS, 1891.

Date.	Locality—Club.	Wind.	Course.	Nautical Miles.	Gloriana.	Beatrix.	Oweene.	Sayonara.	Mineola.	Nautilus.	Barbara.	Alborak.	Jessica.
June 16	New York Bay, American Y. C. Regatta	Moderate	Free	3¾	6.82				7.09	7.01			6.70
		Moderate	Free	15	9.11				8.65	8.13			8.16
June 18	New York Bay, New York Y. C. Regatta	Fresh	Free	6⅞	10.23				10.08	10.27			10.47
		Fresh	Beat	5¾	5.69					5.03			5.10
		Fresh	Free	13	8.03					7.53			7.63
June 20	New York Bay, Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. Regatta	Moderate	Free	4	8.79								
		Moderate	Free	7¼	8.48								
		Moderate	Free	13	8.33					8.07			7.97
June 22	New York Bay, Corinthian Y. C. Regatta	Moderate	Free	4	8.02								
		Moderate	Free	7¼	7.87			8.04					7.54
		Moderate	Free	13	7.93			7.71					7.39
June 23	New York Bay, American Y. C. Special	Moderate	Free	6½	8.44			8.40	8 38	8.24			8.06
		Moderate	Beam	6½	7.60			6 66	7.29	7.37			7.23
		Moderate	Free	15	9.32			9.19	8.87	9.03			8.50
July 2	Long Island Sound, Seawanhaka Special	Fresh	Beam	5				8.43	8.60				8.31
		Fresh	Close reach	7½				4.47	4.81				4.66
		Fresh	Quartering	7½				6.42	6.38				6.46
July 4	Long Island Sound, Larchmont Y. C. Regatta, whole course	Fresh		20				6.92	6.91	6.68			7.01
		Fresh	Reach	3				8.96	8.65	8.77			8.72
July 6	Long Island Sound, American Y. C. regatta, whole course	Fresh		20				8.72		8.54			8.39
		Fresh	Quartering	6½				8.92	9.06	8.69			8.75
		Fresh	Broad reach	6½				8.62	8.56	8.12			8.31
July 7	Long Island Sound, New Rochelle Y. C. Regatta	Fresh	Broad reach	4½				9.14					
		Fresh	Beat	5				4.91			4.83		
July 22	Marblehead, Eastern Y. C. Regatta	Fresh	Reach	7		8.91	8 68				8.65	8.70	
		Moderate	Free	10½		7.96	7.94				7.79	7.99	
July 23	Marblehead, Corinthian Y. C. series, whole course	Fresh	Triangular	24		7.17					6.87		
		Fresh	Free	8		9.32	9.14	9.08			8.89		
		Fresh	Beat	8		4.85	4.80	4.77			4 64		
		Fresh	Reach	8		9.66	9.58	9.54			9.20		
Aug. 4	Long Island Sound, New York Y. C. Cruise to New London	Strong	Beat	63			5.23	5.12	5.13				
Aug. 7	Newport, Goelet Cup	Moderate	Free	18	8.33			8.29			8.48		
Aug. 10	Vineyard Sound, New York Y. C. Special	Fresh	Reach	6½				8.09			8.09		
		Fresh	Free	13¾		9.47	9.21	9.25	9.29				
Aug. 12	New Bedford to Newport, New York Y. C. Cruise	rough sea	Strong	Beat	27				5.90				
Aug. 17	Newport Sweepstakes, Corinthian Y C. of New York	Moderate	Quartering	8½	7.79	7.82	7.84	7.74	7.82		7.73		
		Moderate	Reach	8½	8.24	8.15	8.13	8.10	8.10		8.09		
Aug. 28	Marblehead, Corinthian Y. C. Series	Moderate	Reach	8		8 58	8.56				8.25	8.45	
Aug. 29		Fresh	Free	8		9.07	8.98		8.87		8.77	8.89	
Sept. 10	Marblehead, Private Match		Reach	11½			8.46					8.45	
		Average Speed— Running			8.45	9.09	8.82	8.85	8.80	8.53	8.48	8.44	8.05
		Reaching			7.88	8.36	8.54	8.33	8.05	8.24	8.33	8.50	7.96
		Beating						5.03					4.88

THE records of the speeds of racing yachts which we publish this week are the result of no small amount of labor on the part of the yachtsman to whom we are indebted for them. While interesting and useful as they stand, tbey are still more important as pointing out a wide and instructive field of investigation as yet but little explored.

At the close of the season of 1887, there appeared in *Engineering* an elaborate article on the same, subject by Lt. Col. J. T. Bucknill of Southampton, Eng., giving the speeds of the then existing Itchen boats or "lengthers." We have not attempted to carry out the present calculation as thoroughly as was done by Lt. Col. Bucknill, the courses and conditions in this caso being much more diversified, but we hope to be able during the coming season to securo still more accurate records.

Two very interesting questions suggest themselves on an examination of the tables, the highest speeds shown were attained in cruising im, and the speeds with a quartering wind compare so favorably th those under spinakers as to suggest the desirability in many ses of tacking to leeward rather than running wing and wing. A ther continuation of the inquiry promises to throw much light on ese and similar questions.

After tbe race of Monday at Larchmont it looks as though there might be something after all in the theory advanced last week by Mr. Clapham, and that a great weight of lead possesses some mysterious power of increasing a yacht's speed, apart from her sails, just as oars or a naphtha engine might do. As the result of a three-mile drifting match, in which the start was quite even, the wide boats sailing on top of the water, were about half an hour astern of the moderate beam craft of considerable deptb and displacement.

QUITE different conditions and results have characterized the first races of the fin-keels in New York and Boston. In light weather and smooth water the fin-keel El Chico made a very poor showing alongside of the cutter Pyxie, and in a modcrate breze she appears but little faster than Nameless, another cutter. Off Marblehead, however, the new fin-keel Handsel in a fresh breze and some sea, very easily d efeated the two larger cutters, Fancy and Hawk, one a koel and one a centerboard boat.

MEMORIAL DAY.—MAY 30.

THE weather, which is such au important factor in the observance of Memorial Day by yachtsmen as the formal opening of the yacbting season, was fairly good on Monday for such a cold and backward season. About New York tbe wind was light and fickle, and tbere were occasional light showers, but the scheduled events were all carried out as per programme. About Boston there was more wind, and the racing was subsequently more satisfactory. The principal event in each place was the trial of the Herreshoff fin-keels; a 30-footer in Boston and a 25-footer in New York. The former trial was quite satisfactory to the fin-keel, a good race being made with two known boats, in which the fin won. The race of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet was a little more than a drift, but it served to show that El Chico, the fin-keel, is poor at this work and needs wiud to drive her.

The races throughont the country being sailed on Monday, we are obliged to defer the reports of many until next week.

The first club to recognize Decoration Day as the formal opening day of the season was the Atlantic Y. C., and in accordance with the custom, the fleet was out on Monday for a review and squadron sail around the Southwest Spit. Com. Banks reviewed the fleet from the flagship Waterwitch, after which the following yachts started for an informal sail: Waterwitch, Com, David Banks; Shamrock, J. Rogers Maxwell; Comet, W. C. Langley; Tempest, Owen A. Campbell; Yampa, Chester W. Chapin, and Gevalia, Howard W. Coates. Sloops, cutters: Athlon, E. C. Havens; Tigress, Edmund Fish; Espirito, F. C. Adams; Aglaia, E. J. Bergen; Smuggler, Charles W. Morgau; Monette, F. H. Smith; Arva, F. D. Cameron; Anaconda, John G. Prague; Nimpoy, H. H. Salmon, Jr.; Gulnare, J. E. Dwight; Nautilus, W. D. Dickey, and Rover, J. S. Manning. Shamrock was out for the first time under her schooner rig.

The Harlem Y. C. fleet turned out in full force for the annual spring regatta, the course being from the new club station at College Point, Classes A to H, inclusive, rounding Sand's Point Buoy, eighteen miles; Classes H to O rounding Gangway Buoy, sixteen miles, and Class L, for open catboats under 18ft., rounding Stepping Stones light. The wind was light and variable from N. E. to S. E. The times were:

CLASS A—CABIN SLOOPS, 33FT. AND OVER.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Gipsy, E M. Griffiths	4 49 05	5 46 32
Meta, A. L. Kerker	withdrew.	
CLASS B—CABIN SLOOPS, 30 TO 33FT.		
Chas. Weide, W. A. Borst	4 36 51	4 36 51
Edith, W. J. Cooper	4 49 55	4 46 33
Nereid, T. Charles Allen	4 49 16	4 47 25
Peerless, James F. Lalor	4 51 25	4 47 27
CLASS C—CABIN SLOOPS, 25 TO 30FT.		
Teresa, A. W. Warner	5 11 32	5 04 00
Una, F. Natterer	5 13 45	5 06 37
Mattie, George A. Bergen	withdrew.	
Agnes, F. J. Morrisey	withdrew.	
Rosetta, K. McDonald	withdrew.	
CLASS D—CABIN SLOOPS, UNDER 25FT.		
Oriole, M. P. Lee	4 56 45	4 56 18
Idler, George Rosenberg	5 05 10	5 01 25
Alert, O. Aubut	withdrew.	
Caristina, Charles F. Stevens	withdrew.	
CLASS E,—OPEN JIB AND MAINSAIL, OVER 25FT.		
Maud M., W. McManus	4 23 00	4 20 43
Neptune, O. R. Hartwig	4 54 10	4 54 10
CLASS F—OPEN JIB AND AND MAINSAIL, 21 TO 25FT.		
Sophia, T. H. McDonnell	4 57 01	4 52 13
Blizzard, H. Rewig	withdrew.	
CLASS G—CABIN CATBOATS, 25FT. AND OVER.		
Pathfinder, R. L. Fersenbein	4 43 25	
Village Maid, A. M. Stebbins	4 49 18	4 43 59
Clarence K., J. Greenebaum	4 52 33	4 45 12
CLASS H—OPEN CATBOATS, 22 TO 25FT.		
Josie, John O'Brien	4 53 15	4 32 44
Truant, Otto H. Lange	4 39 28	4 37 54
Truant, Jr., Otto H. Lange	4 47 05	4 46 16
Tyrant, William Geophert	withdrew.	
CLASS I—OPEN CATBOATS, 18 TO 22FT.		
Anglescy, B. Krumeich	4 38 32	4 35 12
Gypsie, H. Hollereith	withdrew.	
CLASS J—OPEN JIB AND MAINSAIL UNDER 21FT.		
Regina, W. Scardefield	4 23 18	4 20 14
Bertie M., H. Hanlein	withdrew.	
Ida, C. G. Magnuson	withdrew.	
Frances W., Charles Watson	withdrew.	
CLASS K—CABIN CATBOATS, UNDER 25FT.		
Nadjy, W. Towner	withdrew.	
Mohican, F. H. Davis	withdrew.	
CLASS L—OPEN CATBOATS, UNDER 18FT.		
Tramp, William C. Mulker	3 38 27	3 37 42
Amaranth, A Olmesdahl	3 41 04	
Robert T., Robert Tate	3 53 55	3 52 25
OPEN CLASS—CABIN SLOOPS.		
Katie Louisa, Henry Roth	4 40 45	3 37 49
OPEN CLASS—JIB AND MAINSAIL BOATS		
Thorn, W. E. Kirzey	4 38 30	4 30 10
Clara S, Joseph Stilger	4 40 00	4 33 00
OPEN CLASS—OPEN CAT—OUTSIDE CLUBS.		
Surprise, N. Schmidt	5 10 35	4 53 38
Restless, G. W. Cornell	withdrew.	

Judges—George Parkill, Columbia Y. C.; George Wright, Yorkville Y. C., and P. Grace, Harlem Y. C.

A special prize to tbe yacht making the fastest time over the Sands Point Buoy course was awarded to Maud M. The Bailey prize was won by Regina, and a special prize in Class L was won by ramp.

The Knickerbocker Y. C. opened the season with a spring regatta from College Point, the new station of the club, over a 5-mile course in front of the club house, the starters being:

Class A.—Cabin sloops, 26ft. and over.—Carita, F. E. Barnes; Alice, A. M. Holder.

Class B.—Cabin sloops, under 26ft.—Nahwa, O. D. Dike; Nanita, H. Stevenson; Paula, D. Shattick; Alpha, A. Wagner; Liberty, L Zocher; Nyad, W. C. Lieber; Evadne, R. Floyd Clarke.

Class C.—Cabin catboats —Melita, O. H. Chelibourgh; Atche, C. Fairchild; Leisure, F. B. Myrick; Clara, C. B. Roe; Isn't, E. Ebberspacher.

Class D.—Open cathoats.—Myra, G. K. Rosenquest; Edna, Georgo Greaves; Mazulm, T. W. T. Maxwell; Anna Seaman, C. Coughtry.

The winners in each class were:

Class A.—Carita, 9:56:55. Class B.—Nahwa, 1:17:30. Class C.—Atche, 1:04:41. Class D.—Edna, 0:59:40.

The wind was light S.E. during the race, which started at 3 P. M.

The Memorial Day programme of the Brooklyn Y. C. included a review and squadron sail, the following yachts taking part: Mull, Com. Sutton; Fair Wind, Capt. Meehan; Truant, Capt. Townsend; Sappho, Capt. Lyons; Alice; Vice-Commodore Cotsier; Emmie, Capt. Clunen; Ida, Capt. McCarthy; Mary A., Capt. Lyons; Marcy, Capt. Tracy; Iroquois, Capt. E. H. Chandler; Kestrel; Capt. Pierce; Panchito, Capt. George Foote; Water Lily, Capt. Anderson; Irene, Capt. Lockhead; Cricket, Capt. George Gray; Faustina, Capt. Hopkins; Circe. Capt. S. R. Brown; Missie, Capt. Prentice; Chief, Capt. Barrett; Seneca, Capt. Trickens; Studio (houseboat), Capt. Tohin; Rosie, Dr. Lathan; Hannah, Capt. Green; Sunshine, Capt. McCrea, Phenix, Capt. Stumpf; Ida, Capt. Williams; Homing, Capt. Drayton; Alps, Capt. Doggett; Annie, Capt. Austin, and Eddie D., Capt. Rummell.

Com. Sutton reviewed the fleet from the flagship. After the sail there was music and dancing at the club house.

There were handsome cups and a very good entry list for tbe regatta of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet on May 30, in fact a more remarkable fleet of small yachts bas never been brought together than was entered on this occasion. There was the Herreshoff fin-keel, El Chico, the Gardner cutter Pyxie, the centerboard cutter Helcia, another new Gardner boat, the two cruising cutters Nora and Brenda, the new Gielow catboat Oconee, with several older cats, the open boat Duster, a fast jib and mainsail racer of local celebrity, and last of all three of the flat shovel-nose type, the Clapham boats Chippewa and Toboggan, the latter a new boat, and Mr. Boury's new Willis boat Badger, of much the same pumpkinseed shape as the Clapham boats. Unfortunately, after entering, a number did not start. Oconee was invisible, Badger had no ballast, Helcia had no light sails, and others had nothing aboard but excuses.

The courses were from off Larchmont, the Larchmont Y. C. having kindly offered the hospitality of the club to the Mosquito Fleet, all turning the buoy off Execution Light, the larger boats going thence around Matinicock and home, 15 miles, the cats and Nora and Brenda, out for a private match, going around Constable's Point Buoys from Execution and then home, 7 miles.

There was little wind in the morning and a few drops of rain fell. When the race was started at 12:16 P. M., there was a very light S.W. wind and the last of the flood tide. With a one-gun start the fleet got over the line slowly but all well together. Pyxie, sailed by her owner, Oswald Sanderson, with Com. Forward and Mr. Alley being just ahead of El Chico, sailed by her owner, Mr. Kersey, and Messrs. Willard and Mott. Pyxie moved very fast in the light air from the start, all on port tack standing toward Horseshoe Harbor. On board of Toboggan was her owner, Mr. George Work, and her designer and builder, Mr. Thomas Clapham, while Chippewa was sailed by young Mr. Clapham. Pyxie was soon well ahead and to windward of El Chico, while the fin-keel in turn gained as rapidly on the Clapham boats. It was not until 1:26 that Pyxie had covered the 3 miles and turned Execution Buoy, and El Chico was 13min. astern of her. Thus far neither had been blessed with any wind, though far astern were Chippewa and Toboggan with spinakers out before a light N.E. breeze, while close under the Long Island shore a number of yachts were heeling to a fine southerly wind, and far up toward City Island the 40 yachts of the Harlem Y. C. had a nice little breeze.

Pyxie and El Chico in time drifted down with the tide, trying to work into the narrow belt of wind off Hempstead Bay. Toboggan came to the buoy finally and lay there becalmed, her flat bow splashing to the roll of a steamer's swell. Both she and Chippewa seemed inert and sluggish in the light airs compared with the deeper boats. Nora and Brenda, wide cruising cutters built nearly ten years since, are by no means fast yachts, but they both reached Execution ahead of the flatiron models.

Pyxie was the first to get the wind, but from N.E. instead of south, standing up for Matinicock on port tack. Helcia, a very pretty yacht, in spite of a large cabinhouse, was with her, and both sailed very fast. El Chico meanwhile was becalmed off Hempstead Bay, but finally took a light breeze, while Chippewa and Tobogtan had got on her lee beam, but close in to the Hempstead shore. Nora and Brenda went across to Constable's Buoy, the former with a good lead. After a time the breeze fell again, and the two Clapham boats withdrew. Pyxie won very easily, as the following times show:

TWENTY-FIVE FEET CLASS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Pyxie, O. Sanderson	12 16 40	4 36 42	4 19 58
El Chico, H. M. Kersey	12 16 40	5 21 35	5 04 55
Toboggan, Geo. Work	12 16 40	withdrew.	
Duster, E. Crabbe	12 16 40	5 21 30	5 04 50
Chippewa, T. Clapham	12 16 40	withdrew.	
SPECIAL CLASS			
Nora, G M. Barrett	12 16 40	3 46 31	3 29 51
Brenda, F. M. Scott	12 16 40	3 47 31	3 30 52
CATBOATS—THIRD CLASS.			
Caprice, Mr. White	12 16 40	3 53 20	3 36 40
Narriock, F. C. Lawton	12 16 40	3 47 35	3 30 55
Spendthrift, B. C. Lockett	12 16 40	3 54 58	3 38 18

What with calms and uneven winds, the race was in no way a test of the true merits of any of the boats, but at the same time it brought out several very interesting points. In the first place, the new Gardner cutter Pyxie is a very lively boat in a drift or a light wind; El Chico on the contrary evidently requires a fair strength of wind to drive her, and is slow in a drift. The Clapham boats show tbe same peculiarity, but in a more marked degree, being very dull and inert in the light airs. The most astonishing point to many will be that all of the lead-loaded boats, Pyxie, El Chico, Nora and Brenda, proved faster as drifters than the very light displacement skimming dishes, such as Chippewa and Toboggan. As to rig in such weather, the high topsail and jib topsail appear to drive a boat faster than the simple large mainsail and jib, in spite of all theories as to the division of sail.

The Audubon Y. C., of 152d street, N. R., New York, held its second annual regatta on Monday. John A. Cameron's open sloop Tin Soldier, in class C, won the club prize, a silver water pitcher, as well as the regular prize in class C, and Peerless, of the Hudson River Y. C., won in class D. C. T. Wills, open cat, was the winner in class E. In class F, Uneas, cabin cats, won. The canoe yawls, Sea Urchin and Sea Horse, started in class G. Sea Horse won.

Arrow, an open catboat, capsized just as she finished. The judges were B. Van Riper, Thomas Latham and R. B. Saul. The Regatta Committee included John A Cameron, E. J. Leslie, C. Leach, C. R. Terwilliger and H. C. Crampton.

The regatta of the Kill von Kull Y. C., of Port Richmond, Staten Island, sailed on Monday, resulted as follows: Open sloops, 22 to 28ft.—Libbie May, 2:28:10. Class F, cabin catboats, 30ft and under—Sea Bird, 2:21:50. Class G, open catboats, 22 to 26ft.—Our Own, 2:01:52. Class H, open catboats, 20 to 22ft.—Tormentor, 2:00:08. Class I, open catboats, 18 to 20ft.—Ges So, 2:02:20. Class J, open catboats, 18ft, and under—Chip, 2:12:25.

The special race of the Eastern Y. C. on Monday, open to yachts not over 30ft., had but three starters, but all good boats, the keel 30-footer Fancy, one of the most promising thirties designed by Mr. Burgess, the Burgess Hawk, with her new iron and lead centreboard, and the new Hooper fin-keel Handsel, sailed by her designer, Mr. N. G. Herreshoff. The course was from Marblehead Rock around the Groves Buoy, eight miles to windward and return, with a fresh wind and moderate sea. Handsel took the lead shortly after the start, easily leaving tbe other two and rounding the weatner mark 15m. 45s. ahead of Fancy, Hawk having parted her bobstay off Nahant and withdrew. On the run home Handsel lost 45s. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Handsel, J. R. Hooper	32 22	3 02 53	3 16 30
Fancy, C. F. Lyman	36.57	3 28 08	3 33 08
Hawk, Gordon Dexter	36.85	Disabled.	

The Pavonia Y. C. had a double celebration, Com. Rowe, with a party, visiting the house at Atlantic Highlands, while a race was sailed from the Jersey City club house, the course being around Buoy 9 and Fort Lafayette, the wind light S. C. The times were:

CLASS 1.

	Start.	Finish.	Time.	Corrected.
Christine	1 28 05	6 14 45	4 46 40	4 43 10
Alex. F	1 29 30	6 13 20	4 43 50	4 43 50
Pavonia	1 28 40	6 03 45	4 35 05	4 31 35
Soutter Johnnie	1 27 30	Did not finish.		
CLASS 2.				
Senator	1 22 30	6 27 20	5 04 05	5 00 05
Jay Bee	1 22 00	6 27 00	5 05 00	5 05 00
CLASS 3.				
Eveline B.	1 35 20	6 22 35	4 57 05	4 57 05
Lily	1 28 20	6 27 55	4 59 35	4 57 26
CLASS 4.				
Vixen	1 25 10	6 26 30	5 01 20	4 59 28
Water Lily	1 27 10	6 43 12	5 16 02	5 16 02
CLASS 5.				
Ada	1 24 55	6 31 10	5 06 15	5 01 05
Annie J.	1 25 00	6 29 30	5 04 30	5 04 30

The Staten Island Y. C. sailed its annual regatta on the bay in a light S. E. wind, the times being:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Maude S, J. Sandford	10 44 30	2 59 00	4 14 30
Amy, Wm. Ludlum	10 45 00	3 18 10	4 33 10
Turtle Bay, J. Doelger	10 45 30	3 18 00	4 32 36
Try Again, W. E. Horn	10 45 30	2 55 00	4 09 30
Henrietta, Hoyer & Wi'n	10 46 00	Did not finish.	
Sterling, M. Taylor	10 46 50	2 55 30	4 09 00

Try Again wins. Amy was in collision with a tow of barges, injuring her stern, while Turtle Bay fouled and capsized the Annie B., of the Ocean Y. C.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.

DURING the greater part of its sojourn on Staten Island the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. maintained a rigid observance of Decoration Day as the formal opening of the yacbting season, and a large fleet was always afloat under its flag. From 1878 to 1885, in particular, the Decoration Day outing was one of the events of the year, the squadron sail down the Bay terminating with a dinner ashore at Staten Island. Of late years the absence of a waterside station has tended to separate the fleet, the yachts naturally going to the other fleets whose rendezvous was at some large club station, and the observance of the day has been largely confined to a gathering at the town clubhouse in the evening.

This year, however, the holiday was not merely celebrated on a more extensive scale than ever in the past, but the celebration itself was the inauguration of a new era in the club's history. It is barely a year since the club determined upon the establishment of a waterside station, and while the site selected was all that could be desired, the task of turning a barc uncultivated hillside into a comfortable home, and of arranging the thousand and one details of house, kitchens, wharves, launches, etc., has been a formidable one.

The work of the architect and builder was done punctually, and the completed house was turned over to the house committee some time since, but that energetic body has been at work night and day to accomplish the results which were visible on Saturday. The house, grounds and location were very fully described in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 7, the house being a large building in colonial style, designed by R. W. Gibson, a member of the club, and located on the southern slope of Center Island, on Oyster Bay Harbor, opposite the town of Oyster Bay. The leading features of the house are its broad piazzas and deck roof, from which are visible Long Island Sound, Oyster Bay, West Harbor, and Cold Spring Harbor, with the surrounding hills, the handsome and homelike main hall, with dining room on one side and billiard room on the other, and its apartments for guests on the second and third stories, including a wing specially set apart for ladies. Directly in front of the house is the club anchorage, well protected, and with an expanse of deep water that would accommodate the combined fleets of three yacht clubs. Here are moored the club steam launch Seawanbaka, the naphtha launch Corintbian, and the four club cats, Alpha, Beta, Gamma and Delta, besides many private yachts and a whole fleet of naphtha launches.

On Saturday there were at anchor the flagship Miranda, schr., Com. G. H. B. Hill; Vandal, cutter, Vice Com. Henry Stanton; Mirth, sloop, Rear-Com. J. W. Beekman; the schooners Iroquois, Peerless, Agnes, Fleur de Lys, Montauk; the cutters and sloops Gracie, Wasp, Huron, Oriva, Clara, Liris, Nameless, Laxeu, Lotowana, Helcia, Nymph, Hornet, and the new fin-keel El Chico, and numerous small cutters and catboats, with the steam yachts Oneida, Emu, Vivienne and Floss.

At 10:30 a special train from New York brought down a party of nearly 150 members and guests, and on its arrival the entire fleet of steam and naphtha craft was pressed into service to ferry the visitors, with many residents of Oyster Bay, across to the clubhouse. By 11:30 there were about 350 present, nearly half being ladies. Lauders' orchestra struck up a march and the guests gathered about the lawn, the roofs, and the piazzas, in preparation for the principal event of the day, the formal putting in commission of the new club house. Just before noon the club signals were bent on to their halyards. Fleet Captain Tams took charge of the American ensign, Secretary d'Oremieulx left his labors on the new club book for a few moments to stand by the big club burgee, and Messrs. Zerega, Post, Whitlock and other old members manned the other halyards. As the gun fired at noon from the flagship the orchestra struck up the "Star Spangled Banner," and the hundreds of flags ashore and throughout the fleet rose slowly to the mas heads, all the yachts dressing ship. The blue and orange burgee of the Oyster Bay Y. C., now merged with the S. C. Y. C., was hoisted for the last time on the western yardarm of the large flagpole.

There was a fresh breeze blowing, and the first race was called early in the morning, the four catboats being manned by two men each. The winning boat, Alpba, was sailed by Messrs. Bullock and Foster. After the flags were set a luncheon was served in the club house, and then a race for naphtha launches was called, the handicap being arranged by Mr. Gibsou, of regatta committee. The times were:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Eleanor	13 10	12 32½
Titania	12 28	12 38
Liris	13 44	13 14
Miranda	15 44	13 13½
Ripple	13 48	13 48
Cherub	14 28	13 50½

Cherub was handicapped at the start.

Later a race was started between the new Herreshoff fin-keel El Chico, sailed by her owner, Mr. H. Maitland Kersey and Messrs. Willard and Alley, and the Gardner 25 footer Nameless, sailed by her owner, Mr. C. W. Wetmore. Nameless crossed the line 15 seconds before the signal, and lost so much time in returning and recrossing that the race became a procession and devoid of interest, Nameless not crossing the line at the finish. There was much disappointment over the absence of a conclusive result, but the two boats were seen together a number of times during the day, and in a moderate breeze they seemed very evenly matched. After the races the main hall was cleared for dancing. Many of the visitors left for New York on a special train at 4:30, and in the evening the members of the club settled down for the quiet enjoyment of their new home, dinner being served for the first time. During the afternoon Com. Colt, of the Larchmont Y. C., came into the harbor in the Larchmont flagship Dauntless, with Messrs, Scott, Monroe and others of the Larchmont Y. C., and inspected the house and grounds.

The club has now a home and station unsurpassed by any club on the coast, and another year will show still further improvement. Messrs. Hoyt and Wetmore, who own land adjoining the club, have built a joint boathouse on West Harbor, near the residence of the latter. Mr. Hoyt's new house, about half a mile from the clubhouse, is now completed, and a new house for Mr. Sidney Cbubb is now nearly completed near the clubhouse, while another has been begun for Mr. George Bullock.

Races will be open to yachts of the Atlantic, Beverly, Corinthian of Marblehead, Corinthian of New York, Eastern, Knickerbocker, Larchmont, Massachusetts, Marine and Field, New Haven, New York Yacht Clubs and Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, and will be governed by the racing rules and time allowances and under the direction of the race committee of the Seawanbaka Corinthian Y. C.

Saturday, July 2, 1892.—The annual Corinthian race, to be sailed over the regular club courses.

Prizes will be offered in this race in the following classes: Schooners, 90ft. class; sloops, cutters and yawls, 45ft. class, 40ft. class, 35ft. class, 30ft. class. Also the class of 25ft. racing length, and such other small classes as may fill with three entries.

In addition to the regular prizes offered by the club, the Leland Challenge Cup, open to competition for members of the club only, is put up for contest in the 40ft. class, and the club, in accordance with the terms attaching to the cup, will give a special prize to the winner.

Individual prizes will be given to the Corinthian members of crews on winning yachts carrying Corinthian crews, as defined by club rules.

Leland Challenge Cup.—Contests for the possession of the cup are open only to members of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. Under the rules attached to the cup, it is to be held subject to challenge during the yachting season in the class in which it is first won in

each year, and the winner in each contest will be given a prize by the club The winner of three successive races in the same season will be entitled to hold it for the remainder of the season, not subject to challenge.

Two series of races for the club catboats have been arranged as follows: The Saturday series will be sailed on Saturday afternoons; the Oyster Bay series to be sailed on any week days from June 1 to September 30. For these special prizes will be awarded. The full programme has already been published.

Mr. Henry C. Rouse and Mr. Charles W. Wetmore have presented to the club four prizes of the value of $75 each, to be raced for by the small yachts of the club on the second Saturday of each month during the season, under special conditions to be hereafter announced.

Special races will be arranged by the committee in any classes for which a satisfactory number of entries may be made.

WALTER C. KERR, Chairman, 17 Cortlandt street,
R. C. TOWNSEND, Secretary, 345 Broadway,
R. W. GIBSON,
WILLIAM A. HAINES,
WALTER C. TUCKERMAN,
Race Committee, S. C. Y. C.

L. F. D'OREMIEULX, Secretary, S. C. Y. C., Club House or 59 Wall st. NEW YORK, May 14

ALCÆA.

THE steel schooner Alcæa, launched at Lawley's yard, South Boston, on May 25, is in several ways a notable yacht. She is the only modern keel yacht of her size or rig, the first large yacht built from Mr. Gardner's designs, the first steel yacht built at Lawley's yard, and the largest steel sailing yacht yet built in the East. Whether she will make a name as a racer remains to be seen, as it is not clear as yet whether she will be used mainly for cruising or will be raced as hard as her large sailplan would promise. The dimensions of the yacht are: length over all 131ft., lwl. 90ft., beam 22ft. 6in., draft 13ft. 6in.

The approximate lengths of the spars are: mainmast 95ft., foremast 76ft., bowspirit 33ft., foreboom 35ft., mainboom 76ft. The yacht has a handsomely turned midship section, an easy reverse curve but with a strong bilge. The sheer plan shows the long ends, with a Gloriana bow, while below the foremast is a deep jog in the keel line. The sternpost has a moderate rake. The yacht is well sheered, with a hulwark about 16in. high. The bottom of the keel is a plate of ½in. thickness and 28in. width, perfectly flat. This is joined to the garboards by heavy steel angles, forming the ballast trough. The plating is flush, ⅜in. thick. The steel angle frames are 3½×2½in., spaced 21in., main deck beams 3×3in. The steel work, which was done under the direction of Mr. James Guiler, formerly of the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, is equal if not superior to any work yet seen here. The yacht was built under the superintendence of Mr. Arthur H. Clark, of Boston. The interior is arranged to give very fine accommodations, including a main saloon 18ft long, a large owner's room abaft it, a very large and airy forecastle, a good galley and a captain's room. The winding stairway leads to a steerage with a large chart cabin, wardrobe, etc., abaft, which is the ladies' cabin. Below the cabin floors is a clear headroom of 6ft. in which are iceboxes, watertanks, sail lockers, coal and vegetable bins, etc. The joiner work is mostly of white pine, with just enough mahogany in the styles and rails of paneling to make a pleasing contrast. The interior fittings include all the usual lockers, closets, pantries and cabin furniture; the joiner work throughout is quite light. The rig is still more extreme than in Volunteer, the fore and main masts being further forward. The yacht was designed and built for Messrs. Charles Clark and his son Louis V. Clark, of St. Louis, Mo., members of the New York, Seawanbaka and other clubs. The finishing will be hurried through in order to get her to New York in time for the New York Y. C. regatta if possible.

CORINTHIAN FLEET OF ATLANTIC CITY.

ON May 21, at 3 P. M., the first race of this new organization was started over a 6-mile course, dead to leeward and return under heavy sicles and a most variable breeze.

Notwithstanding the general threatening appearance of the weather, abounding in heavy squalls, rain, calms, and a marked tendency for the breeze to shift all around the compass; eight boats out of nine entries started at the signal.

The fleet presented a splendid sight as they rushed on the starboard tack across the line.

Unfortunately the character of the weather was such as to make the race no test regarding either the speed of the boats or the ability of their skippers, as all depended upon luck in the shifting of the wind.

The following table gives the time over the entire course for each boat:

Alert	1 40 31	Westcott	1 46 13
Lillias	1 43 37	George S	1 47 54
Katie	1 44 57	Viking	1 52 12
Flora	1 45 50	Ruth	did not finish.

The next race of the fleet will be sailed on June 6, at 2:30 P. M., when three new boats may be expected to make things interesting.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

The steam launch Chinook, launched on May 27 from the works of Charles L. Seabury & Co. at Nyack, is 37ft. over all, 7ft. 6in. beam, and 2ft. 6in. draft. She was designed and built for Mr. R. Lincoln Lippitt, of Providence, R. I., of N. Y. Y. C. The hull is built of selected white oak frames, straight grained, steam bent, and white oak keel. The sternpost is hackmatack and stem oak. The planking is white cedar, copper fastened and rivetted to timbers throughout. The decks are of white pine, laid in narrow strips, and the interior is finished in quartered oak. The machinery consists of a fore and aft compound engine of Seabury design and a Seabury patent safety water tube boiler. The working steam pressure allowed is 250 pounds, but the average pressure carried is 200 pounds, which will drive the launch at a speed of 10½ to 11 miles per hour. The Chinook was designed as a small cruiser, and the entire forward cockpit is inclosed with glass cabin, which is fitted with sleeping berths and is completely arranged, having an ice box, buffet, etc., fitted; also w. c. and wash basin. She will be used by her owner about Providence, Narragansett Bay, Newport and vicinity.

The Cedar Point Y. C., of Saugatuck, Conn., will hold its annual regatta, open to all clubs, on Long Island Sound on June 15.

Vindex, iron cutter, has been sold by Manning's Agency for Arthur Blake, of Boston, to George Bullock, of Cincinnati. She will hail from New York and will take up her moorings off the Seawanhaka club house at Oyster Bay, where Mr. Bullock is building a handsome residence.

Alva, steam yacht, W. K. Vanderbilt, arrived at Newport on May 30 from Havre via Fayal, having left the former port on May 17.

LYNN Y. C. EXPERT CUP.

The final race for the expert cup of the Lynn Y. C., undecided last year, was sailed on May 28, Black Cloud winning, as follows:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Black Cloud, Taylor & Co	22.8	1 23 56	1 12 14
Astrea, R. M. Benner	20.0	1 41 54	1 18 51
Irene, Armstead & Co	22.8	1 41 36	1 20 44

Nellie, Emma, Irene, Astrea and Black Cloud had each run one leg already.

QUINCY Y. C.

The opening race of the Quincy Y. C. on May 28 was notable as the first one under the length and sail area rule and fixed ballast rule lately adopted. The race was started at 1:32 in a light N. W. wind, increasing later. Alpha, the new Herreshoff catboat, went up and sailed against the 25ft. Cape Cat Moondyne, winning very easily. The elapsed times were:

FIRST CLASS.

All yachts 21ft. and not over 25ft. water line.

Alpha, Dunne, Brown & Hunt	1 39 30		
Moondyne, Shaw Bros	1 45 50		

SECOND CLASS.

All cat rig yachts 18ft. and less than 21ft. water line.

Magpie H. E. Otis	1 37 43	Vision, G. Crane	1 42 27

Helen and Smoke withdrew.

THIRD CLASS.

All catrig yachts under 18 ft. water line.

Marvel, H. M. Faxon	1 40 30	Elsie, G. Keating	1 53 51
Mab, John Shaw	1 46 57	Scamp, H. U. Nute	1 47 54
Dandelion, A. Adams	1 50 22	Don, W. H. Shaw	1 53 33

This race gives a leg in the championship, in their respective classes, to the Alpha, Magpie, and Marvel. Cash prizes were won by the Vision and Mab.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

4. Knickerbocker, Ann.. N. Y.
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
14. Brooklyn, Tandem Paddling, Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.
25. Rochester, Spring Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Pagan Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
9. Toronto, Pad. Cup, Toronto.
9. Rochester, 2d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
15-30. Northern Div. A. C. A. Meet, Lake Couchiching, Can
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
23. Rochester, 3d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.
27. Rochester, 4th Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Pagasaic River.
3. Orange, Ann., Arlington, N.J.
5. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
8. Rochester, Fall Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

THE CRUISING RACE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In regard to the cruising race suggested in last week's FOREST AND STREAM by the regatta committee, I for one will be glad to join it if I can arrange to be at the meet before it is held.

As for suggestions: Would it not be well to limit the sail area to a suitable cruising rig, of say 75 square feet or less?

And another: Limit the racing feature to a part of the cruise only; for instance, race from main camp to a certain distance, or number of days, and then make the distance back to main camp in a more leisurely manner as befitting a cruise, or cruise at a comfortable rate of speed from camp and race back. By following this plan both the excitement of a race and the good time of a genuine cruise could be enjoyed, besides lessening the work of the judges.

And one more: Why not open this race to all canoes, regardless of size, as there are many cruisers outside of the A. C. A. racing limits? A. C. A. 2275.

GOUVERNEUR, N. Y.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

WHILE canoeists as a rule have paid far less attention to strict training than is common among oarsmen and other athletes, the whole tendency of canoeing work, sailing, paddling and camping, is toward a careful and regular mode of living. To those who, even though not undergoing a regular course of training, are desirous of knowing more of the systematic care and development of the body, we can recommend "The Science and Art of Training," by Henry Hoole, M.D., published by Horace Cox, London.

A. C. A Membership.—Central Division: J. C. Whitney, Detroit; Josiah Collins, F. E. Sander, Seattle, Wash.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Essex Amateur Rifle Club vs. Greenville Rifle Club, shot on Essex range May 24, distance 25yds.:

ESSEX AMATEURS.

J Coppersmith	25	24	25	23	23	24	25	22	25	23—239
A Neumann	24	25	23	20	22	25	23	22	25	23—232
F Deltz	23	21	24	24	23	23	24	23	24	22—227
C Cooper	25	24	25	24	24	24	25	25	24	24—242
Snellen	25	25	24	25	23	25	24	23	25	24—243—1188

Captain, G. Snellen. Scorer, B. Cohn. Judge, L. A. Rand.

GREENVILLE R. C.

J Dodds	23	24	22	25	23	23	22	25	20	20—227
Geo Purkess	24	21	25	24	21	22	22	25	23	24—230
C Scheerlien	23	23	24	23	23	24	24	25	24	24—237
C Boag	25	24	25	22	23	23	25	21	24	21—233
W H Robidoux	24	21	23	24	24	24	24	23	25	24—236—1163

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins. Judge, Ege Phierson.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

MILLER RIFLE CLUB Hoboken, Captain Richard W. Dewey, Wednesday, May 25. The scores made to-night in the several classes are appended below, the conditions being ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

L Vogel	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	23—240
G Plaisted	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22—239
E Fischer	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	21	21—233
F Brandt	25	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	21	20—233
J H Kruse	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	22	22	20—232
L Sohl	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	20	20—232
D Miller	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	21	21	20—231
G Schlicht	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	21	20—231
Capt Dewey	25	25	24	23	23	22	20	20	20	19—221

Second Class.

D Peters	25	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	20—237
F Dews	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21	20—230
F Kloepping	25	25	25	24	24	23	22	21	20	20—229
C Prien	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	20	20	18—227
F Landolt	25	25	24	24	24	22	21	20	18	18—221
R Zoch	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	21	18	17—220
W T Taylor	25	24	23	20	20	20	20	20	17	16—205

Third Class.

H F Meyer	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	20	19	19—225
H Vanderlinden	25	25	24	24	24	23	20	19	19	18—220
F J Devitt	25	24	23	23	23	20	20	19	19	19—215

Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, Tuesday, May 24.—The scores made to-night in the weekly competitions for the class medals are below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, American 25-ring target, possible 250:

L P Hansen	25	25	25	24	24	24	24	23	23	22—239
W J Channing	25	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	22	21—238
J Hughes	25	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	22	20—235
C L Pinney	25	25	24	24	24	23	23	23	21	21—233
C Bauchle	25	25	25	24	23	23	22	20	20	18—225
T Hughes	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	18	18	18—221
R Duff	25	24	23	23	23	23	19	18	17	17—212

The medal winners in their respective classes were: L. P. Hansen, first class, with score of 239; James Hughes, second class, with score of 235. That the Excelsiors have not abandoned indoor shooting for the summer will readily be perceived, as they believe in keeping in trim during the summer months. Another inducement for them to attend the regular weekly shoots is the fact that they have handsome class medals to compete for.

The lately organized Hoboken Rifle Club gives promise of being a most successful organization. In Capt. "Johnny" Teck and lieutenants Wm. Dilger and Joseph Schaner they have a trio of tried hustlers. The club also has over fifteen members though less than a month in existence. The weekly shoot takes place at headquarters, Third and Adams street, Hoboken, every Friday evening. The range, which is being finely fitted up, possesses two channels. As every member is deeply interested in rifle shooting a good club will no doubt result.

The Hansa Rifle Club, of Hoboken, has changed its headquarters from the Hansa Hotel to Henkel's ranges, 34 Grand street. In consequence the membership list is becoming larger.

The Palisade Rifle Club has completed all minor and important details, incidental to its two days' shoot at headquarters, 354 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights, June 18 and 19.

The Greenville Rifle Club, Capt. William H. Robidoux, is at present arranging a 3in. bullseye shoot.

The Herman Rifle Club, Captain Herman Neuman, held its weekly shoot at headquarters on Jersey City Heights last Saturday evening. Large scores were the rule. An interesting social session followed, during which speeches were made by Captain Neuman and several others. Vocal selections were rendered by the Palisade Quartette, Messrs. John C. Reinhardt, first bass; H. Rosenthal, second bass; Geo. W. Graf, first tenor and Adolph Rossy second tenor. A most pleasant time was had by all. The company was further enlivened by the appearance of Herman Rosenthal, the German dialect comedian.

Rensselaerwyck.

TROY, N. Y., May 29.—The following scores were made at Rensselaerwyck range to-day:

Off-hand.

Major Chas H Gaus	9	6	8	10	8	8	5	6	7	9—76
Wm T Mayer	10	4	6	9	10	10	6	6	6	7—74
	10	8	6	9	8	6	5	7	10	6—75
Wm C Gomph	7	6	10	6	5	6	10	7	7	9—73
	10	10	10	9	7	7	10	5	6	8—82
	9	8	10	9	10	8	6	9	8	6—83
Chas P Frey	5	7	10	5	10	7	7	6	9	9—75
	5	9	4	6	8	10	6	5	9	8—70
	7	7	5	6	8	8	7	5	10	9—72

Rest.

Major Chas. H. Gaus	12	12	11	11	10	11	12	9	11	12—111
Wm T Mayer	11	11	11	9	11	10	9	9	9	10—100

Lischke Scores.

JERSEY CITY, May 20.—The following scores were made by six members of the A. Lischke Rifle Club, at their weekly shoot, 110ft., 25-ring target:

Capt Lischke	25	25	24	24	23	23	23	22	21	21—231
Scharly	25	25	24	23	23	22	21	21	20	19—223
Steidel	24	24	23	22	21	20	20	19	18	18—210
Schulte	25	24	23	22	21	20	20	19	18	17—209
Reicherz	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	21	21	18—219
Strater	25	23	23	23	21	21	19	18	16	15—204

Medals were won: First class, A. Lischke; second class, Strater; third class, Steidel.—OTTO SCHULTE, Shooting Master.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening May 24, at George McCune's Shooting Gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were; 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300 points:

Geo McCune	276	W G Gibbs	267	John Politico	257
H S Burley	273	Jas Ford	260	F Erickson	255

Empire Rifle Club.

The following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club May 17 at their headquarters, No. 12 St. Marks place, distance 100ft., 25-ring target:

A Rosenstraus	236	B Zahn	227	H Zettler	216
W Rosenbaum	229	W Walker	225	J Diehl	196
C Zettler, Jr	227	J Grimm	223		

New Bullet Mould.

RIFLE shooters who desire to have their bullets exactly true are well aware of the difficulty of attaining this result with many of the moulds in common use. The Ideal Manufacturing Company, of New Haven Conn., have invented a new bullet mould which is believed to obviate the difficulty of getting absolutely true bullets. This new mould is a perfect cylinder. There is no ridge on the ball, which can be cast of any length and so of any weight. This mould, which is called the Ideal Cylindrical Adjustable, is described in a circular issued by the company. A cut of the mould is seen in the company's advertisement in this issue.—*Adv.*

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

June 1-3.—Schuylkill County Shooting Association, three days' shoot, at Tamaqua, Pa. R. T. Clayton, Sec'y.

June 1-3.—Minneapolis Gun Club tournament, Minneapolis.

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.

June 7-9.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.

June 14-16.—North Star Gun Club tournament, Minneapolis.

June 15-17.—Waverly Gun Club tournament, at Waverly, Ia.

June 16-17.—Third annual tournament of Island Gun Club, Wheeling, W. Va. R. B. Burt, Sec'y.

June 16-18.—Sportsman's Association of the Northwest tournament, Seattle, Wash.

June 20.—Fifty bluerock match. $3 entry, at Dexter Park, L. I.

June 21-23.—South Dakota State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Bresford, S. D. Professionals barred.

June 21-23.—Second annual tournament of Winchester Gun Association, Winchester, Va. Chas. F. Neeson, Pres.

June 22.—Brightwood Gun Club tournament, Brightwood, Ind.

July 4-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

July 6-8.—Lafayette Gun Club tournament, at Lafayette, Ind.

July (second week).—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Watertown, N. Y.

July 12-13.—White House Gun Club tournament, at White House, N. J.

July 12-15.—Saratoga Gun Club's third annual tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; $2,000 guaranteed in purses. Wm. Henry Gibbs, Sec'y.

July 21-22.—Independent Gun Club tournament, Plainfield, N. J.

Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.

Aug. 10-12.—Missouri State Amateur Association tournament, at Lexington, Mo. Added purses. Address G. A. Sturges, Sec'y.

Aug. 23-26.—International tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.

September (second week). — Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Auburn, N. Y.

Oct. 5-7.—First annual tournament of the Riverside Gun Club, at Red Bank, N. J. First two days targets, last day live birds John P. Cooper, Sec'y.

The Auburn Gun Club.

AUBURN, N. Y., May 28.—Inclosed I hand you the scores made by our club at its last shoot, which was held at Owasco Lake Park, on account of sickness near our own grounds. The attendance was not so large as usual, but those who did go had no difficulty in finding enjoyment throughout the afternoon. The race was 20 singles, rapid firing, and 5 pairs. The following are the scores, both for inanimate targets and live birds:

Class A.

Stewart	28	Tuttle	24	Whyte	24
Carr	27	Corning	24	Brigden	21

Class B.

Brister	22	Smith	21		
Doan	21	Garrett	19		

Class C.

Goodrich	23	Barnes	19		
Peters	23	White	19		

Peters won tie with 12 to 9.

Live Birds.

Tuttle	6	Brigden	5
Stewart	6		

Tie, Tuttle 3, Stewart 3. Further tie postponed.—C. W. B.

The Knoxville Inter-State.

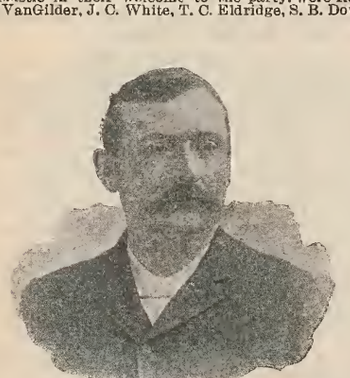
THE trip from New York to Knoxville, Tenn., is one that presents a magnificent diversity of views. Leaving New York at 5 P. M. on Sunday, A. E. Mead, of Knoxville. E. D. Miller, of Springfield, N. J., and the trap editor of FOREST AND STREAM speeded along through familiar scenes, until Harrisburg was left behind, the trip from that place to Hagerstown being over the Cumberland Valley route. Hagerstown was reached at 12:30 on Sunday night, and here, after securing reduction tickets, the party turned in to try and steal a little rest. At 7:34 on Monday morning the writer found it impossible to sleep or rest in his herth and decided to take a look at the route. At this time we were on the train and tracks of the Norfolk and Western, which runs from Hagerstown to Bristol. The scenery below this point was grand in the extreme, presenting a panoramic view of lofty mountain peaks and fertile valleys through which picturesque water courses wound their way. Old-time plantations, several thousand acres in extent, were seen here and there. Now the train would speed through a deep gorge and then after rounding

SEC'Y R. VAN GILDER.

a sharp curve would bring to view a valley of beauty, a cluster of negro cabins, or perhaps the remnants of some of the "boom towns" which from time to time have burned the fingers of Virginians and Tennesseeans. At Roanoke the trio of travelers were joined by Wm. Wagner and Jos. H. Hunter, of the Capital City Gun Club, of Washington, D. C., who were accorded a hearty welcome. At Bristol, where we abandoned the N. & W. for the E. T., V. & G. R. R., we were joined by C. C. English, A. S. McDowall, of the Bristol Gun Club. Here we enjoyed a solid repast, and, strange as it may seem, I am unable to say whether we ate our dinner in Tennessee or Virginia. Bristol is rather a compound town, being one-half in Virginia and one-half in Tennessee, the dividing line running through the center of the main street directly east and west. I am rather inclined to the belief that our meal was eaten in Tennessee, but have no way of proving it, unless I refer the question to Dr. S. W. Rhea, who is the Tennessee mayor of Tennessee-Bristol. Each half of the town has its own government, and is regulated by the laws of its own State.

From Bristol to Knoxville, 131 miles, the road leads over mountains, through deep gulches and along pleasant streams, confluent to the Tennessee River. This East Tennessee Valley, lying under the shadow of the Alleghany Mountains, is prolific of attractive scenery, and is visited by thousands of tourists. In its streams are found an abundance of game fish, while feathered game of all kinds are plentiful enough to give the gunner a good reward for a day's tramp.

It was 7 P. M. on Monday when our tired party stepped from the train at the Knoxville depot, and the first one to greet us was Charley Ross, Charley of the chubby face, the stocky form and the complexion of a strawberry blonde. Nearly all of our party had met Charley in Staunton a few weeks before, and were well pleased to renew the acquaintance. Along with Ross, and fully as enthusiastic in their welcome to the party, were Roger and Sommer VanGilder, J. C. White, T. C. Eldridge, S. B. Dow and F.



TREAS. J. C. WHITE.

S. Mead, all of the Knoxville Gun Club, the latter being a younger brother of our traveling companion, A. E. Mead. After the voyageurs had become acquainted all around, the party went by stage to the new Schubert Hotel, where they were made comfortable and well fed by mine host James O'Connor. Several other shooting men were registered when our party arrived, among them being Dr. S. W. Rhea, mayor of Bristol, Tenn., and president of the Bristol Gun Club; E. S. Wolfe, of Johnston City, Tenn.; J. T. Antbony, of Charlotteville, Va., and Lemuel T. Alston, representative of the Lefever Arms Company, of Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Alston was formerly connected with an arms company in Atlanta, Georgia, and is thoroughly posted on the mechanism of the various smooth-bores. He is an accomplished talker, and during his connection with the Lefever Company has made many converts to the company's new hammerless ejector.

After supper the party was visited by several other members of the local club, along with whom came Paul North, the ruddy-faced boy from Cleveland, O., who came down to Tennessee to look after the interests of the Cleveland Target Company and the Chamberlain Cartridge Company. The evening was passed in a very pleasant manner, and so rapidly did the time pass that it was long after midnight before any one thought of retiring.

Tuesday morning opened bright and clear and with a look in the air which presaged a warm day, this anticipation being realized very fully. Before going to the shooting grounds, a look about the city convinced the writer that Knoxville was "quite a town," despite the general opinion to the contrary. The population is placed at 45,000, about one-fourth being colored people. The town is the county seat of Knox county and is beautifully situated on the right bank of the Holston River, twenty-two miles above its junction with the Tennessee River. Situated on a commanding bluff in the western section of the city are the handsome cluster of buildings comprising the University of Tennessee, one of the most popular institutions in the South. Between the city proper and the above bluff is a deep gorge through which a railroad is now running. Directly opposite the University on the eastern side of this gorge is the handsome estate of Mr. Mead, father of the Mead brothers previously mentioned. From the mansion to the banks of the Holston River the ground slopes gradually, and from the house a magnificent view of the river and on the opposite side the mountain peaks stretching away far as the eye can reach. To the east is seen the bridge of the E. T., V. & G. R. R., below which the river makes an abrupt turn to the southwest and then west again, its waters washing the banks of the Mead estate. Flat-bottomed boats and several old-fashioned log canoes were being propelled up and down the river when the writer took his hurried view.

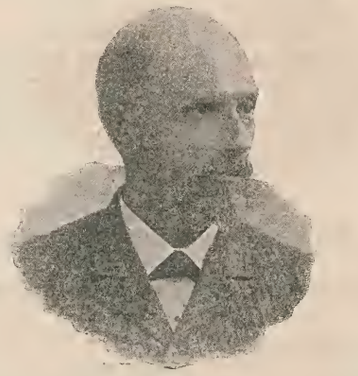
Southwest of the University is old Fort Saunders, where nearly thirty years ago was fought a decisive battle. On the outskirts of the city are numerous marble quarries which yield a generous return to their owners. For business the town has a fine reputation, one dry goods firm being said to do a business of over one and a half millions of dollars a year. Nearly all the members of the Knoxville Gun Club are business men who are doing a profitable business. Handsome residences are found everywhere. The hotel accommodations are good, much better, in fact, than I was led to expect from reports of those who had stopped at them.

North of the city proper and about four miles distant is beautiful Lake Otossee, one of the prettiest sheets of water in the State. Overlooking this lake is a high bluff, on the summit of which, on Tuesday morning, was opened a trap-shooting tournament which the participants pronounce "the best tournament of the year." This was the "eleventh annual" of the Knoxville Gun Club, the organization which made such a great reputation in 1891 when it engineered a tournament of the Inter-State Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association.

The grounds were magnificently situated, affording a clear view for miles in all directions. The club has a small, neatly arranged club house to which was added an extension for the use of the secretary and cashier. To the left of this was the black board and the official scorer's table. Then came two wall tents used as resting places by the shooters. In rear of these tents was a huge marquee, under which caterer Miller provided the boys with an elaborate dinner each day. To the right of the club house were chairs and benches for the use of visitors. When the writer reached the grounds one event had been shot and the second was in progress, the first showing thirty entries and the second twenty-nine, a fine showing for an opening day. The shooting was at bluerock targets, from five expert traps, the North electric pull being used. Traps, targets and pulls all worked in elegant form and very few targets were broken in the traps.

The office work was performed in an able manner by Roger Van Gilder, Frank S. Mead and Mr. Chandler of the Knoxville *Tribune*, which paper by the way was the only one in the city to send a representative to the grounds. Mr. S. B. Dow, a veteran member of the club officiated as referee. The office work ran along as smoothly as could be desired, not a grumble being heard during the week.

There is one point in which the shooting differed, so far as conditions were concerned, from the printed programme, and for making the innovation the members of the Knoxville Gun Club have shown themselves to be straightforward, thoroughgoing sportsmen who are willing to give every man a chance to win if he can. It will be remembered that the conditions provided that



PRES. S. B. DOW.

while "known experts" would be obliged to shoot "all the time" under strict expert rules (unknown traps determined by indicator), the others were all to have the benefit of the now well-known and equitable "North system." The only "known expert" the opening day was E. D. Miller, and at least a dozen of the shooters, including the Washington men, Paul North and a number of the local men protested against what they justly claimed was "a losing handicap" to impose upon any man. Miller himself said he came to Knoxville to shoot and while he would shoot as an expert if compelled to do so he would consider that the money he paid in was "contributed" to the cause, as no man in the ranks could shoot under those rules against the men who would shoot during the three days against him, these latter to have the benefit of the "North system."

The management was not willing to come out flat-footed and alter its printed rules, but it at once referred the question in all its phases to the shooters present, the result being that class one was abolished, Miller, North, Hunter, Wagner and R. Van Gilder were obliged to shoot all events from known traps and unknown angles and the others were given the benefit of the "up and down" system of Paul North. This was one of the most sensible decisions ever given by a body of shooters in this country and they should be given great credit for their willingness to give a brother sportsman an opportunity to at least have a fighting chance along with them. The Knoxville Gun Club, by advocating this course, has made itself solid with the shooting men of the country, and will reap its reward at future tournaments. The expert rule is something to which I have always been teetotally opposed, as it has driven many a good man from the arena, and unless it is abolished many more will follow. Some of the managers of Eastern tournaments insist that without the expert handicap tournaments will be failures, and yet they fail to show by the number of entries that the handicap is a benefit. In the West at artificial target shoots "all men are equal," the result being that instead of from fifteen to thirty or forty entries as in the East, the wild, weird, wooly and whistling West puts the East to shame by showing all the way from forty to a hundred or more entries. I claim that if all events in the East were made at fifteen or twenty targets and the North system adopted the entry lists would in a short time be equal to those in the Western affairs. At any rate the experiment is well worth trying.

The programme of the Knoxville tournament was without exception the best arranged of any issued since the beginning of the present tournament season. The club added $500 in cold cash to the various events, this of itself being a decided and strong attraction. Besides this, its members went out through the lanes and along the byways and collected merchandise valued at several hundreds of dollars, these being given as special premiums. Each day there were five premiums for averages, and there were also eight premiums in No. 4 event each day, besides the money divisions. As a still stronger incentive there were ten premiums for the highest aggregates made by those shooting in all three of the No. 4 events, and four premiums under the same conditions in No. 6 event. The result was that a big lot of "stayers" were developed, and from start to finish the events were well filled.

When the last event had been shot and the averages were footed up, the sensible part of the abolishment of Class 1 was shown when first average was won by J. H. Hunter on 94 7-10 per cent., Wm. Wagner being second with 91 1-10 per cent., while E. D. Miller, the man who was so greatly feared, came in third on 90 1-10 per cent., along with L. J. Alston on the same figures. Fourth man was James Jordan, 89 4-10 per cent., and Paul North was fifth on 88 8-10. The premiums were as follows: First, ½ dozen Monarch shirts; second, 6¾lb. keg of wood powder; third, silver shaving set; fourth, 6¾lb. can black powder; fifth, bag of shot.

In No. 4 event the following premiums were offered: First, a year's subscription *American Field*; second, 6¾lb. keg wood powder; third, rocking chair; fourth, 100 loaded wood powder shells; fifth, bag shot; sixth, 100 fine cigars; seventh, 100 loaded quick shot shells; eighth, 100 loaded wood powder shells.

There were ties for all except Nos. 1 and 3. According to the conditions, all ties for merchandise were to be shot down to one man in the subsequent events. This was done, and the prizes were finally won as follows: First, S. W. Rhea; second, E. D. Miller; third, R. Van Gilder; fourth, L. J. Alston; fifth, C. C. English; sixth, H. Smith; seventh, H. L. Lee; eighth, Chas. B. Ross.

After the regular programme was run out a couple of extras were shot, after which the sport was closed for the day. The number of targets thrown was a trifle over 6,000.

Below are the detailed scores of the day's work:

No. 1, 15 singles, entry $2. No. 2, 15 singles, entry $2, $20 purse. No. 3, 15 singles, entry $2, $20 added:

	Experts.		
	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Miller	111111011111111—14	011111111111111—14	110011111111111—13
H Smith	110111111101111—13	110111101111111—13	111011111111011—12
F Smith	1101010100110100— 8	.....	.....
R VanGild'r	001111111111111—13	111101110111101—12	111011100111111—12
Eldridge	111111100101111—12	001110101111101—11	.....
Rhea	111011101001111—11	.....	111101101110101—12
J E Ross	.....	.....	101001110011000— 7
Alston	.....	.....	111111111011111—14
Wagner	111110111111111—14	110111111111111—14	011111111111110—14
Hunter	111111111111115—15	111111111111115—15	111111111111110—14
Slocum	111111111110110—13	.....	.....

VICE-PRES. T. C. ELDRIDGE.

English	111011111101111—12	001111110101010— 9
S VanGilder	110110111001011—10	111111110111011—13
North	101110011111111—12	111101111111001—12
Amateurs.		
Sam King	011011100101110— 9	101111101111101—12
Burrows	111100101111111—12	101111110111101—12
Dallive	111010011111110—11	.....
Rankin	100010001001111— 8	.....
Ed Ross	100000001010110— 5	.....
White	011110010101111—11	111101000111111—11
Ervine	111111101101111—13	111111111111110—13
C Ross	111101111101111—13	110111101111100—11
Anthony	111111111011001—12	111110001111110—11
Alston	110010011111011—10	111101111111111—14
Wolf	011101110101001— 9	111011111110111—13
Morris	101010100090101— 6	011010110110111 —10
Nelson	111100011100001— 8	011011110111101—11
McDowell	111111010101010—10	101111101111110—12
Jordan	111111101010011—11	111111111111111—15
A E Mead	101101111001100— 9	111001110100111—10
Lovejoy	111111101111011—13	010100011101111— 9
A F Smith		111001111110110—11
J E Ross		011100000010100— 4
Slocum		111010100100111—10
Rhea		111111111111115
Dollive		010001111011101— 8
Gilmer		111111010111010—11
Eldridge		.....
Lee		.....

No. 4, 20 singles, entry $3, $20 and merchandise added. No. 6, 25 singles, entry $4, $35 added:

	Experts.	
	No. 4.	No. 6.
Miller	111111111111111110—19	111111111111111111101011—23

CAPT. S. VAN GILDER.

Wagner	111101111111111111—19	011111111111001111111111—22
Hunter	111110111111111111—19	111111111111111111111011—24
North	111111111111101111—19	111111111111111111111111—25
Jordan	101011111111001111—16	.....
R VanGilder	111111110111101111—18	010011100111111111111110—19
Alston	011111101011111111—17	111110111111111111111111—24
S VanGilder	111101111111111111—19	111101111110111111111001—21
Slocum	111111110101111001—16	011010110110100001111101—16
Lee	100111101011101011111—14	.....
Eldridge	.....	001101011101111111111111—19
A F Smith	.....	111111011111111111011111—23
English	.....	011101111101110111001110—19
Dollve	.....	110111101110011101111011—19
Amateurs.		
Burrow	100101110110111111111—15	.....
A Smith	101011111111100101111—15	.....
Eldridge	101011011111111111101—16	.....
E Ross	101011000100001011101— 9	011000110101110110010101601—15
Connor	011111010010011101011—12	110111110111111111111101—21
C Ross	101101111101111101101—13	111111111111111111101111—23
F Mead	101111111101101101111—16	111101111101101111001111—20
A Mead	011000001101111111111—13	100111000111000111011111—15
Wilson	111110101011101111001—13	.....
H Smith	101111011111001111101—15	111111111011111111101101—22
White	111111110010111111111—17	010011011011111011111101—17
English	011101111111101101111—16	.....
Rhea	111111111111111111111—20	110111011111101101111101—20
T S King	011111011111111101101—16	.....
McDowell	001111011101111111011—15	.....
Lovejoy	111111100110110110000—12	.....
Anthony	010100010101100011100— 8	111010010011111111111100—17
Gilmer	000111101111111101000—12	111011001011101101111101—16
Irvine	011111010100111111111—15	100011111111011111011111—19
Dolive	101111111001111101—16	.....
Woolfe	101010110111101010111—13	.....
Dair	011101101001101010001—11	.....
Leeson	101001110110111111111—15	011011001001110110111001—15
Jordon	.....	111111111111111111111101—24
Lee	.....	010111111111111111011111—23

No. 5, 15 singles, $2 entry, $20 added:

Experts.

Miller	111111111111111—15	S Van Gilder	111111000101001— 9
North	111110011111111—13	Eldridge	111111111001101—12
Hunter	111111111111011—14	Rhea	100111111111110—12
Wagner	011111010101111—11	McDowell	101010111111001—10
R Van Gilder	111111101111111—14		

Amateurs.

Lee	111111011101111—13	English	111111111111110—14
C Ross	101111011111100—11	Lovejoy	111011111111111—14
A Smith	111111011111111—14	H Smith	111111111111111—15
A Mead	011111011111000—10	Slocum	111111111101111—14
Burrows	111111111111111—15	Irvine	110010101101111—10
White	011110110010111—10	Anthony	111001100000111— 8
Jordon	100111111111111—13	Dolive	111111110111111—14
Alston	111011111111111—14	S L King	101111011010011—10
Wilson	111011000010011— 8	Gilmer	011101100111101—10
Connor	101001011101111—10	F A Morris	000010110000000— 3
E Ross	111001001101010— 8	Leeson	101111110110111—12
Mead	111101111111010—12		

No 7, 15 singles, $2 entrance:

Experts.

Miller	111101111111010—12	R Vau Gilder	111111111111111—15
Wagner	110111111111111—14	North	111111100111111—13
Burrow	000111101111011—10	S Van Gilder	111111111011011—13
Hunter	101111111111111—14	Jordon	110111111111111—14
Alston	111111111111111—15	Irvin	000111111111111—12

Amateurs.

A F Smith	111111111111111—15	Lovejoy	111011111111111—14
Eldridge	111111101110101—12	English	110111111111101—13
J E Ross	010111101111011—11	Jenkins	010101011011010— 8
Columbia	110011111111001—11	Anthony	111111010011111—12
Connor	110011111111110—12	King	111101110111111—13
C Ross	101111101111111—13	H Smith	101101111111110—12
Lee	111111011111110—13	A F Mead	111001111111110—12
Wolf	111111111011111—14	Rhea	111010111111111—13

No. 8, 20 singles, $3 entry, $20 added:

Experts.

North	01011111111111011110—16	Wagoner	11001111101110100111—14
Miller	11111011111011111111—18	R Van Gilder	11111110111111111111—19
Ervine	11110010111101111111—16		
Hunter	01111110111011111111—17		

Amateurs.

A Smith	01101111111110111011—16	C Ross	11111101001011101010—13
Jordon	11101111010110111111—16	White	10111110111111101101- 16
Alston	11110111111110111111—18	Lee	10011001101000110111—11
		Gilmer	00111110010101010111—12
S Van Gilder	11111111111110011111—18	Menda	10101111011111001010—13
Wolf	11111010101001001110—12	J M Ross	10110111111110110111—16
Lovejoy	10111111111101111111—18	English	10111111111110100111—16
Eldridge	11111110111111001111—17	Anthony	10011010110011001110—11
Burrows	11111011111111111111—19	S L King	11101101011111110111—16
J E Ross	11110000101101011111—13	Rhea	01111111r11111111111—18
Slocum	01111111101111101111—17	Taylor	01001000000000100000— 3
Connor	01100011011111101111—14	H Smith	11111111111111111110—19

No. 9, 15 singles, $2 entrance, $20 added:

Experts.

North	111111111111110—14	Lovejoy	101111111101001—11
Miller	111111111110010—12	Burrows	111101101111011—12
Hunter	111111111111111—15	Alston	011101111111111—13
Wagoner	111111110111111—14	Rhea	110011110111101—11
S Van Gilder	111101111011011—12	H Smith	111111111111111—15
R Van Gilder	010011111001111—10		

Amateurs.

McNeal	011110101100101— 9	White	111100111100011—10
Columbia	110110110111100—10	Ervine	111101101101010—10
Connor	111101111111010—12	Lee	100111101111101—11
J Ross	111011010011101—10	English	011111111111111—14
A F Smith	111110110111111—13	Gilmer	111010111011111—12
C Ross	111100111111111—13	Anthony	011111101111110—12
J E Ross	111000110000111— 8	Slocum	011110110001101— 9
Eldridge	011111111100111—12	Jenkins	000011110100011— 7
A F Mead	111111000111101—11	McDuff	111101111011001—11
Dolive	101101101011111—11	King	110110111110011—11
McDowell	111110111011111—13	Leeson	100110110110101— 9
Jordan	111111111111111—15	Price	011100110000010— 6

No. 10, 15 singles, $2 entry:

Experts.

Miller	111111101111111—14	North	101111111111111—14
R Van Gilder	110111111101111—13	H Smith	111101111111111—14
S Van Gilder	110010101110111—10	Jordon	011111111111111—14
Wagner	111111111011111—14	English	110101111010010— 9
Hunter	111111111111111—15		

Amateurs.

A F Smith	111111111111111—15	McNeil	100010000001110— 5
Burrows	111011111011011—12	Alston	111111111111111—15
Rhea	101011111100111—11	Lee	101111111011111—13
A E Mead	111101111111111—14	Anthony	110101101111111—12
Eldridge	110101111101111—12	Gilmer	110111111111001—12
White	101101110100101— 8	Price	011110110 10110—10
F Mead	000101011111001— 8	Ervine	101110110001101— 9
Bogardus	001110100101011— 8	King	111101111111101—13
Connor	000111111101011—10	Locejoy	101110111110111—12
J M Ross	011111011111101—12	Dollive	111110110011101—11
McDowell	111111110110111—13	McDuff	101101101001010— 8
Wilson	011011101111100—10	Slocum	011001111111010—10
C Ross	111011011101111—12		

Extra No. 1, 15 birds, $1 50 entry. Experts: Miller 11, Wagoner 13, Hunter 12, North 14, S. Van Gilder 8, J. M. Ross 7. Amateurs: C. Ross 4, Burrow 10, Alston 10, White 9, Eldridge 14, A. E. Mead 8, E. F. Smith 11, English 11, Rhea 10, H. Smith, Connor 11, King

F. S. MEAD.

10, Morris 10, Jordan 13, Anthony 8, Lovejoy 7, McDowell 9, Rankin 11.

No. 2, 20 singles, $2 entry. All experts: Miller 19, Wagoner 15, North 15, Hunter 20, S. Van Gilder 17, A. F. Smith 16, J. M. Ross 15, A. E. Mead 16, Eldridge 17, White 18 Alston 18, C. Ross 12, English 18, Rhea 18, Connor 15, S. King 15, McDowell 18, Smith 15, R. Van Gilder 19, Jordan 19.

The Second Day.

It was just 9 A. M. when the first gun was fired, the opening event having twenty-eight entries. The weather was very pleasant, the sun being warm and clear, the air pure, and the wind just strong enough to make the flight of the targets interesting. During the day a large number of visitors occupied the seats of honor, among them being a goodly proportion of ladies, who evinced deep interest in the skillful work. During the afternoon Milton F. Lindsley, superintendent of the American Wood Powder Co., who reached town on Tuesday night, gave an interesting exhibition of rapid second-barrel work, which was generously applauded by the spectators.

The programme events went off in rapid order, the scores being good all the way through. The amount of added money was $155, as on the opening day, and there were the same number of average premiums as well as special premiums in No. 4 event. After a hard struggle the average premiums were won as follows: E. D. Miller, 91 1-10, fine moquette rug; S. W. Rhea, 88 2-10, fine derby hat; A. F. Smith, 87 6-10, silver-mounted alligator cigar case; L. J. Alston, 87, 6¼lb. keg black powder; R. Van Gilder, 85 8-10, 100 loaded quick shot shells.

As usual, there were a number of ties for the premiums in event No 4, but the final winners are given below in order from first to eighth: E. D. Miller, year's subscription FOREST AND STREAM; S. J. Dolive, 6¼lb. keg wood powder; H. Smith, rocking chair; Jas. Jordan, 100 loaded wood powder shells; R. Gilmer, bag shot; J. Slocum, 100 Laguiappe cigars; Geo. Wilson, 100 loaded quick shot shells; F. S. Stewart, 100 loaded wood powder shells.

It was 4:30 when the programme was finished, and after shooting a couple of extra events the party started for their hotels or homes.

No. 1, 15 singles, $2 entry:

Experts.

Rhea	111111111101111—14	S Van Gilder	100101111110001— 9
Jordan	111011110101010—10	Hunter	101111111111111—14
North	110011110111111—12	Lusk	110011010011110— 9
Wagoner	101000010111110— 8	Austin	111111111111111—15
Miller	111111001111111—13	H Smith	111011111110100—11
R Van Gilder	101111111111111—14		

Amateurs.

A Smith	111111101111110—13	Kirkpatrick	100011111100111—10
White	101101001101001— 8	Dolive	111011010111111—11
J M Ross	111111101101011—12	C Ross	110110101111011—11
Eldridge	110100110111111—11	Morris	110111011010100— 9
English	110011101010101— 9	Anthony	011001111111110—11
J E Ross	010011111110011—10	McDowell	011100011111111—11
A E Mead	010110101110010— 8	Irvine	111111110010001—10
Draughn	011111111110101—12	Slocum	110111011111111—13
Stewart	101101101000010— 7		

CHARLES B. ROSS.

No. 2, 15 singles, entry $2, $20 added:

Experts.

Miller	111111010110011—11	Wagoner	110011111011111—12
Rhea	011111111111111—14	S Van Gilder	011111111101111—13
Hunter	101101110101111—11	R Van Gilder	110011101110110—10
North	111111111111111—15	Alston	111011110101110—11

Amateurs.

A E Mead	100101100000001— 5	Gilmer	111111010111111—13
C Ross	011110010111100— 9	J E Ross	111111101011111—14
Columbia	110111111111111—14	Kirkpatrick	111110111101104—12
Draughn	100111111010011—10	Irvine	111111010110101—12
English	101111111111111—14	H Smith	110111101111110—12
Lusk	111111101110111—13	Anthony	100111011111010—10
A F Smith	111111101110111—13	Taylor	000004010010100— 4
Eldridge	011011101100010— 8	Dollive	111101101011111—13
White	110001110011100— 9	McDowell	011111111111111—13
J M Ross	010111110111101—11	Morris	100011111011111—11
Jordan	001100101111110— 9	Slocum	101111111010111—12
Stewart	101001001110000— 6	S King	110111111111111—14

No. 3, 15 singles, $2, $20 purse added:

Experts.

North	111111110111111—14	Rhea	111111111111111—15
Miller	111111111111111—15	Hunter	111111111111111—15
S Van Gilder	110111101100110—10	Columbia	101011010101010— 8
Wagoner	010011011111111—11	Linsey	111101111111110—13
English	110100011110111—10	J E Ross	000000101001100— 4
Eldridge	110110011111111—12	S King	111100111010001— 9

Amateurs.

R Van Gilder	110110011110111—11	Draughn	000111001110111— 9
A Mead	001011111100001— 8	Stewart	110011111111101—12
C Ross	111111111110011—13	Kirkpatrick	100011111010111—10
White	011100101101101— 9	Gilmer	011111010111110—11
A F Smith	111111111101111—14	Lusk	011111110111010—11
Alston	011101111111111—13	Slocum	111111111011110—13
J M Ross	111111110100110—11	Irvine	100111110111111—12
H Smith	111111111110111—14	Dolive	111001001101111—10
Jordan	111111111111111—15	McDowell	101001111100100— 8

No. 4, 20 singles, $3 entrance, $20 and merchandise added:

Experts.

North	10111101110111111111—17	Wagoner	01111111111111111111—19
Miller	11111111111111110111—19	Linsey	10111111111111101110—17
Eldridge	11111111111111111001—18	Hunter	11011110111011111111—17
Rhea	11010111111101110011—15	H Smith	11111111001111110111—17
A F Smith	10111111111001110111—16	Jordan	10111101111111100111—16

Amateurs.

White	01011111111100001111—14	English	10111111111111111110—18
Anthony	10101100111100111101—13	Columbia	01101101111100101110—13
F Mead	11011110011111111110—16	Gilmer	11111001111101110110—15
S Van G	10110011111111101011—15	Lusk	11110111111010111111—17
King	11000111100100101010—10	Alston	01111000111101111110—15
R Van G	11111111111110111111—19	Dolive	11011111111111111110—18
A E Mead	11110110010111101111—14	Slocum	01111001100110111111—14
J E Ross	11110111011101101010—14	Connor	11111011110110111111—17
C Ross	11111011111111011100—16	Draughn	11111011111001110111—16
J M Ross	01111111101111011111—17	Leeson	10000111111110111100—13
K'kp'tr'ck	11111110110101001111—15	McDowell	11110111110111011101—16
Stewart	11000101101101110000—10	Irvine	11011111111011010110—15

No. 5, 15 singles, $2 entrance, $20 added.

Experts.

North	111101111111111—14	Eldridge	111001110111111—12
Miller	111101111111110—13	Hunter	110111111111100—12
Linsey	111011100111001—10	R Van Gilder	111011011111011—12
Wagoner	001111101111111—12	King	110111111100010—10
S Van Gilder	110110011901101— 9	Mead	011110111011111—12
Dolive	101111111111110—13	White	010110101101011— 9
English	110100101000111— 8	A H Smith	111011111101011—12
H Smith	011111111111111—14	Rhea	011101111001111—11

Amateurs.

Connor	101111101011110—11	Anthony	111010011101111—11
Johnson	111110110111111—13	Gilmer	111111111111111—15
J M Ross	110001011101000— 7	Irvine	101101110001110— 9
C Ross	110111111111011—13	Alston	111111111111111—15
A E Mead	111111110011110—12	Kirkpatrick	001000110011101— 8
J E Ross	101001010010111— 8	Morris	001011111001111—10
Jordan	111111111111110—14	Slocum	011011111111111—13
Lusk	001111111011101—11	McDowell	011101110111110—11
Columbia	100101111001111—10	Draughn	001111111100010— 9

No. 6, 25 singles, $3 entrance, $35 added:

Experts.

North	1111100110110000111101111—17
Miller	1111111111111111111111111—25
Wagner	1111111111111111111011111—24
Hunter	1111111111111101110011111—22
H Smith	1011110101111010111111110—19
Lindsey	1111111110111111111001111—22
Eldridge	1100011111010110101111111—18
S Van Gilder	1111101111101110011110111—20
Jordan	1110011111101111001110111—19
Alston	1110111111110111111011010—20
Gilmer	1111111111111110101111110—22

Amateurs.

English	1111011110111011110011110—19
A F Smith	1110101101111111111111111—22
R Van Gilder	1011111101111111111111111—23
A Mead	1111010110000011111101111—17
Connor	1011101111111110111001111—20
J M Ross	1011100010101110001111111—16
White	1011111111010111111111111—22
Rhea	1010111001111111111111111—21
C Ross	1111011011111111111011111—22
Dolive	1100111110111111101101111—20
Lusk	1101011111111111010111101—20
King	0000110101011001011100000—10
J E Ross	0110011010010001001000110—10
Anthony	0110111111010110101010111—17
Stewart	0001110010010101100111010—12
Kirkpatrick	1011101011111111101110011—19
F S Mead	0111111111000110111101111—19
Slocum	1101110101110111111101111—20

No. 7, 15 singles, $3 entrance:

Experts.

North	13	Lindsley	13	Eldridge	10
Miller	13	Hunter	12	Wagoner	13

Amateurs.

English	12	Lusk	12	Columbia	10
White	9	Anthony	11	Alston	13
C Ross	12	Johnson	14	Irvine	12
Price	6	Dolive	13	McDowell	11
J M Ross	11	Slocum	12	F S Mead	11
Gilmer	10				

No. 8, 20 singles, $3 entrance, $20 added:

Experts.

North	17	Hunter	15	S Van Gilder	17
Miller	19	Lindsley	13	Wagoner	18
Rhea	19	A F Smith	18	Alston	17
Eldridge	15	Jordan	18	R Van Gilder	17

Amateurs.

R Van Gilder	17	Lusk	17	Dolive	14
A E Meade	17	C Ross	16	Anthony	14
White	11	Stewart	14	Draughn	12
English	14	Kirkpatrick	11	Irvine	16
J M Ross	7	Gilmer	17	McDowell	15
J Connor	14	Morris	18	Slocum	15
H Smith	18				

No. 9, 15 singles, $2 entrance, $20 added:

Experts.

North	111111111110011—13	Wagoner	001110111111111—12
Miller	111101111111111—14	S Van Gilder	010011100100101— 7
Lindsley	110011111111101—12	White	111011011111100—11
Rhea	111111111111011—14	H Smith	111010111110110—11
Hunter	111111011111111—14	Jordan	110111111111011—13
Eldridge	111011111111111—14	Dolive	111110111111110—13

Amateurs.

C Ross	101111111111111—14	English	100011001111111—10
R Van Gilder	111111111111111—15	Connor	110111101111111—13
Alston	111111111011111—14	Gilmer	111111100011111—12
A Mead	011101011101111—11	Lusk	101100111111110—11
A F Smith	111111111110110—13	Irvine	100010110111111—10
Kirkpatrick	001101011010110— 8	Slocum	111101011100001— 9
Stewart	101101001010000— 6	Anthony	111111111011111—14
Columbia	010011100100011— 7	Johnson	111001111111111—13
J E Ross	110111100011011—10	McDowell	101111111111011—13

No. 10, 15 singles, $2 entry:

Experts.

North	13	Hunter	14	Alston	15
Miller	13	Wagoner	14	Rhea	13
Lindsley	14	C Ross	13	R Van Gilder	13
White	12	Eldridge	10	Dollive	13

Amateurs.

A E Mead	10	English	9	Anthony	13
A F Smith	14	Jordan	14	Gilmer	11
H Smith	14	Johnson	12	Irvine	9
Connor	13	Lusk	13	McDowell	11

No. 1, 5 pairs: Miller 9, Lindsley 8, Eldridge 8, English 9, A. E. Meade 7, Rhea 6, A. F. Smith 8, Jordan 5, North 8, H. Smith 7, Wagoner 7, S. Van Gilder 5, Kilpatrick 6, White 5, Alston 10, McDowell 7, Irvine 6,

Extra No. 2, 15 singles. Semi-experts: Eldridge 12, A. F. Smith 13, North 12, Rhea 13, White 10, Miller 15, H. Smith 13, Wagoner 13, Alston 15, Lusk 12, Jordan 12, Lindsley 12, Johnson 14, A. E. Mead 10, Connor 11, English 12, McDowell 14, Gilmer 9. Amateurs R. Van Gilder 14, Anthony 15, F. Mead 15, C. Ross 11.

The Final Day's Contests.

As a rule a third day is usually devoid of special interest but in this instance there was an exception to the general rules. The morning opened cloudy and threatening but along toward noon the clouds broke and the sun showed its face. Shortly after dinner, however, the air changed, becoming considerably cooler, the wind began to freshen and the clouds to thicken. By 2 o'clock everybody feared rain, but it was not until 3:30 P. M., when No. 9 event was in progress, that the clouds broke. But when they did break they caused a stampede for a few moments, the rain coming down in torrents and driving everybody to shelter. It soon slacked, however, and the programme was finished by 4:30 o'clock, after which a couple of open sweeps wound up the tournament. The attendance during the day was nearly as heavy as on the previous days, and it would have been still better had it not been for the threatening aspect of the weather.

The contest for average moneys during the day was a hard and close one between Miller, Wagner, Rhea, Hunter, A. F. Smith,

A. E. MEAD.

Roger Van Gilder and Jordan, and the fight continued to the finish. The following table will show how the chances were at the end of each event, the figures showing the number of targets that each man had lost:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Ave.
Miller	2	4	7	9	9	12	14	17	17	17	90
Hunter	2	4	5	8	8	12	16	17	18	18	89 4/10
Wagner	2	4	5	7	8	12	13	16	17	18	89 4/10
Rhea	2	5	7	10	12	14	14	15	18	18	89 4/10
R. Van Gilder	0	3	7	10	13	17	17	19	20	21	87 6/10
A. F. Smith	3	4	7	9	9	15	18	20	22	23	86 5/10
Jordan	4	7	8	11	13	14	17	20	21	24	85 8/10
Johnson	0	2	7	9	10	15	17	21	23	27	83 4/10

When Miller went in to shoot in the ninth event he warned his opponents to "look out for breakers," as he proposed to "break the next 30 straight."

"A little bit of bluff, Enoch," said those who were crowding him, "but even if you do break straight we'll make you think you've been to a 'shooting match.' "

And they did, as the above table shows, Hunter losing his first target and breaking 29 straight, while Billy Wagner lost only 2, Dr. Rhea 3, R. Van Gilder 2 and James Jordan 3. This was as

neat a struggle as one often sees, and in keeping his promise to break 30 straight Miller proved that his nerve and staying powers are still under good control.

And by the way, this Joe Hunter, who pushed the boys so closely, is a revelation to the craft. Hunter is one of the most prominent and popular pension attorneys in the South, having his headquarters in Washington, D. C., where he employs over a score of clerks. Joe has spent the best part of his time for a couple of years in wielding the rod and gun, being an enthusiastic sportsmen, but until the present season he had done very little target work. When he ran up his big averages at the Capital City Gun Club's tournament the "talent" smiled, saying "Wait till he gets on strange soil and among strange people and see how soon he'll prove to be an 'in-and-outer!' "

But for once the "talent" was mistaken, as Joe waltzes down to Tennessee soil and rolls up averages of 94 4-10, 85 8-10, and 89 4-10 in three days work, and this while shooting at unknown angles. He will bear considerable "watching" at future tournaments.

Another man who proved himself to be a "stayer" is Mayor S. W. Rhea, whom I have previously mentioned in connection with the Bristol Gun Club. Mayor Rhea is a man about 6¾ft. in height, weighing about 195lbs., with a sandy complexion, the true 'shooting eye," and an inexhaustible fund of good nature, which enables him to take either victory or defeat with equal grace.

Roger Van Gilder, secretary of the local club, and his brother Sommer, the club's popular captain, are both enthusiastic and expert shots, and considering the fact that they did all the hustling besides a large share of the clerical work during the tournament, their work was highly creditable.

"Good Old Billy" Wagner, who a few years ago ranked among the best target shots in the country, is coming back into his old-time form, and will soon make the boys hustle to beat him. A little over a year ago Billy was afflicted with some sort of a kidney trouble, which caused him to temporarily retire from the arena; but he is now recovering his health, much to the delight of his shooting friends.

Lemuel J. Aston, whom I have mentioned in connection with the Lefever Arms Company, is another rattling good shot and one who will surprise the talent at the coming New York State shoot at Syracuse.

Auburn-haired Charley Ross, spectacled Frank Mead, his brother Arthur, James C. White, Thomas C. Eldridge, S. B. Dow, J. E. and J. M. Ross, all are first-class shots and genial fellows witbal.

Frank Mead is considered, when in condition, one of the best shots in the Knoxville Gun Club, but at present he is unable to do a great deal of shooting, having just began to recover from an eight-months' sickness. To Mr. Mead the writer is indebted for a very pleasant drive, taken on the morning after the close of the tournament, all the sights in and about the city being taken in en route.

Messrs. Dolive and Irvine, who shot through all the events, and made a good showing, hail from Orlando, Fla., and were in Tennessee on a trip which combined pleasure and business.

The following is a list of the prizes won in order in event No. 4 on the final day: E. D. Miller, year's subscription *Outing*; J. H. Hunter, 6¼lb. keg wood powder; Paul North, rocking chair; R. Irvine, 100 loaded wood powder shells; J. Dolive, bag shot; J. C. White, 100 fine cigars; A. E. Mead, 100 loaded quick-shot shells; C. H. Townsend, fine straw hat.

This event had rather a peculiar termination. There were 28 entries, the event being at 20 singles. When the scores were footed up it was found that of the 28 the high score was 18 and the low score 12, a difference of only 7 targets between high and low scores. This is a showing which is seldom made at any tournament. There were of course only seven winners for the eight premiums, and when the disposal of the eighth premium was discussed the management insisted upon it being accepted by "yours truly." Thus it is that a non-contestant is credited with winning a prize.

The following is a list of the premiums awarded for the best averages in all regular events during the third day: E. D. Miller first, handsome silver cup; J. Hunter, T. W. Rhea, Wm. Wagoner second, dressing case; R. Van Gilder third, steel engraving; A. F. Smith fourth, 6¼lb. can black powder; Jas. Jordan fifth, 100 loaded quick-shot shells.

The following scores were made for the special premiums offered for the best aggregate scores made in No. 4 event during the three days:

1.	E D Miller..... 19 19 18—56	6.	A F Smith.....15 16 18—49
1.	Wm Wagner.... 19 19 18—56	7.	J Dolive.....16 18 14—48
2.	R Van Gilder.....18 19 17—54	8.	C B Ross.... .....13 16 18—47
3.	J H Hunter.....19 17 17—53	9.	W A Connor.....12 17 17—46
4.	S Van Gilder.....19 15 18—52	10.	R Irvine.... .....15 15 15—45
5.	C C English .....16 18 16—50		

The premiums were as follows, the Smith gun being won by Miller on a snoot-off: 1st, L. C. Smith hammerless gun; 2d, fine etching; 3d, $5,000 one year paid up accident insurance policy; 4th, box 100 perfectos cigars; 5th, meerschaum pipe; 6th, cut glass wine set; 7th, traveling bag; 8th, fine silver flask; 9th, gents toilet set; 10th, cut glass bottle filled with fine extract.

The special premiums offered for the highest aggregate scores during the three days in No. 6 event were won in the following order:

1.	C D Miller.....23 25 22—70	3.	S W Rhea.....21 21 23—65
2.	J H Hunter.....24 22 21—67	4.	A F Smith.....23 22 19—64

These were the premiums: 1st, hammerless gun; 2d, solid silver flask; 3d, pair of fine opera glasses; 4th, silk umbrella. Wm. Wagner, C. Ross and James Jordan tied with Hunter for second premium but the latter won on the shoot-off. Alston tied with Rhea for third premium and was shot out, as was North who tied with A. F. Smith for fourth premium.

After the party left the grounds they repaired to the sporting goods store of George Brown on Gay street where the prizes were distributed. The next thing in order was the disposal of supper and packing of grips. This completed a party comprising Dr. Rhea, D. C. English, E. D. Miller, J. H. Hunter, Wm. Wagner, S. T. Anthony and the writer accepted an invitation from Mr. S. B. Dow to visit the rooms of the Chillihowee Club where they were handsomely entertained. The evening was passed with friendly pool and billiard contests until near midnight when the party returned to their respective hotels to prepare to leave for their homes on the 1:52 A. M. train. At 1:15 I was obliged to say "good-night" to the party as business nessecitated my remaining over until Friday noon. A good night's rest and a pleasant drive with F. S. Mead, the ride combining both business and pleasure wound up my stay in Knoxville and when I started away at 12:20 on Friday noon it was with sincere regret at having to leave the place and the genial-hearted sportsmen who had made the stay so agreeable.

In summing up this tournament I wish to express on my own behalf as well as on behalf of the others who attended from the northern section of the country my appreciation of the royal treatment we received as well as of the masterly manner in which all the details were attended to. From the first to the last shot not a hitch occurred, and not once was there heard a complaint or a growl of any kind. The members of the club one and all were untiring in their efforts to cater to the comfort of the shooters and to keep the events running smoothly and promptly, and in no particular did they fail. Their action in abolishing the obnoxious "expert" rule is one which will endear the club to all true sportsmen, and will serve to greatly swell the entry lists at their next tournament.

As a sort of a wind-up argument I can do no better than to quote the expressions of some of the participants:

E. D. Miller.—The finest tournament and the fairest lot of sportsmen I've seen this year.

J. H. Hunter.—A dandy shoot, a daisy programme and a lot of entertainers who are almost good enough to be pension sharks.

Wm. Wagner.—A club comprised of gentlemen who believe in acting gentlemanly at all times.

M. F. Lindsley.—If you can name a better tournament to date do it right away.

L. T. Alston.—If you can do any better than this in the North don't forget to let me have the dates.

Mayor S. W. Rhea.—The boys spread themselves in great shape and pleased everybody.

J. T. Anthony.—This was a tournament worth attending and we've met a lot of sportsmen who are all gentlemen.

Paul North.—Well, boys, you've made a great hit, and I'm deuced glad I came.

The scores of the final day's shoot are given below:

No. 1, 15 singles, $2 entry:

Experts.		
Hunter.....13	Wagner.....13	H Smith.....10
North.....14	Rhea.....13	Irvine.....8
S Van Gilder.....11	Dolive.....15	Alston.....14
Miller.....13	Jordan.....11	Anthony.....13
Amateurs.		
R Van Gilder.....15	White.....9	Kirkpatrick.....8
Lusk.....13	A E Mead.....7	Johnson.....15
A F Smith.....12	Stewart.....10	Gilmer.....12
C Ross.....14	English.....8	

No. 2, 15 singles, $2 entry, $20 added:

Experts.		
Hunter.....13	Warner.....13	R Van Gilder.....13
North.....12	Anthony.....12	Dolive.....12
Rhea.....12	C Ross.....9	Alston.....11
Mills.....13	White.....8	Johnson.....13
Amateurs.		
H Smith.....12	Irvine.....10	Stewart.....9
A E Mead.....9	Kirkpatrick.....10	Gilmer.....10
F S Mead.....13	English.....12	Eldredge.....12
S Van Gilder.....12	Lusk.....13	
A F Smith.....14	Jordan.....12	

No. 3, 15 singles, entry $2, $20 added:

Experts.		
Hunter.....14	Rhea.....13	Wagner.....14
North.....10	Miller.....12	Anthony.....10
Amateurs.		
A F Smith.....12	C Ross.....12	Stewart.....8
Dolive.....14	A E Mead.....12	S Van Gilder.....13
R Van Gilder.....11	Kirkpatrick.....10	Jordan.....14
F Mead.....12	H Smith.....15	Eldridge.....13
Lusk.....13	Ervine.....12	Alston.....13
Johnson.....10	English.....8	Gilmer.....8

No. 4, 20 singles, entry $3, $20 added:

Experts.		
Hunter.....17	Miller.....18	Jordan.....17
North.....16	Wagoner.....18	Dolive.....14
H Smith.....13		
Amateurs.		
R Van Gilder.....17	C Ross.....18	Irvine.....15
A F Smith.....18	Rhea.....17	Eldridge.....18
White.....13	English.....16	Gilmer.....17
Lusk.....15	Johnson.....18	Alston.....16
A C Mead.....12	Kirkpatrick.....14	S Van Gilder.....18
F S Mead.....17	Columbia.....14	Stewart.....18
Anthony.....17	Connor.....17	

No. 5, 15 singles, $2 entry, $20 added:

Experts.		
Hunter.....15	Wagner.....14	Jordan.....13
North.....13	H Smith.....11	R Van Gilder.....12
C Ross.....11	F S Mead.....13	Anthony.....10
Miller.....15	A F Smith.....15	Rhea.....13
Amateurs.		
Conner.....11	Eldridge.....10	Lusk.....13
Johnson.....14	Stewart.....6	Irvine.....14
Gilmer.....12	A E Mead.....15	English.....10
S Van Gilder.....11	Alston.....11	Dolive.....13

No. 6, 25 singles, entry $3, $30 purse:

Experts.		
Hunter.....21	Miller.....22	A E Mead.....16
North.....22	Wagner.....21	Lindsley.....15
A F Smith.....19	Johnson.....20	
Amateurs.		
R Van Gilder.....21	F Mead.....22	Lusk.....23
C Ross.....22	Connor.....21	Irvine.....17
Kirkpatrick.....17	Anthony.....17	English.....20
S Van Gilder.....20	Jordan.....24	Alston.....21
Eldridge.....24	Gilmer.....20	White.....14
H Smith.....20	Rhea.....23	

No. 7, 15 singles, entry $2, $20 added:

Experts.		
Hunter.....11	Wagner.....14	Lusk.....11
North.....10	Rhea.....15	Miller.....13
Lindsley.....8	Eldridge.....12	Jordan.....12
Amateurs.		
A E Mead.....12	R Van Gilder.....14	Anthony.....8
A F Smith.....12	Johnson.....13	Alston.....11
Connor.....14	H Smith.....12	Gilmer.....11
C Ross.....11	Dolive.....10	Irvine.....5
S Van Gilder.....11	English.....13	

No. 8, 20 singles, $3 entry, $20 added:

Experts.		
Hunter.....19	Miller.....17	R Van Gilder.....18
North.....16	Wagner.....17	Anthony.....14
Lindsly.....15	Rhea.....19	
Amateurs.		
Eldridge.....14	H Smith.....17	Alston.....16
A Mead.....13	Johnson.....16	Draughn.....13
C Ross.....15	English.....w	Irvin.....16
A F Smith.....18	Lusk.....15	Slocum.....14
Connor.....17	Jordan.....17	F S Mead.....13
S Van Gilder.....16	Gilmer.....16	

No. 9, 15 singles, entry $2, $20 added:

Experts.		
Hunter.....14	Lindsley.....11	Wagoner.....14
North.....11	Miller.....15	R Van Gilder.....14
Amateurs.		
C Ross.....13	Johnson.....13	Alston.....13
Eldridge.....15	F A Mead.....13	English.....8
Connor.....15	Lusk.....12	Jordan.....14
S Van Gilder.....14	Slocum.....9	Gilmer.....10
A E Mead.....14	Irvine.....8	Anthony.....12
H Smith.....14		

No. 10, 15 singles, entry $2, $20 added:

Experts.		
Hunter.....15	H Smith.....7	Eldridge.....11
North.....13	Lindsley.....11	Dolive.....8
Connor.....11	A E Mead.....10	Gilmer.....7
Miller.....15	R Van Gilder.....14	Jordan.....12
Wagner.....14	S Van Gilder.....11	
Amateurs.		
A F Smith.....14	C Ross.....12	Columbia.....10
Lusk.....14	Morris.....7	Johnson.....11
Rhea.....15	Anthony.....12	F Mead.....11
Alston.....14		

Extra No. 1, 15 singles, $2 entry: Experts—Lindsley 9, Miller 14, North 13, Alston 12, Rhea 13, Wagner 13, Hunter 12, Lusk 11, Smith 13, White 6. Amateurs—A. E. Mead 10, Johnson 15, Connor 13, C Ross 11, Jordan 12, Eldridge 14.

Extra No. 2, 10 singles, $2 entry, one man at center trap and shoot 10 birds: A. F. Smith 8, English 8, Hunter 8, Lindsley 7, Wagner 6, North 8, Eldridge 6. Alston 7, Johnson 6, Connor 6, Jordan 6, Miller 5, Rhea 4.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, May 26.—An interesting 50-bird race took place at the Kansas City Shooting Park on Monday afternoon between Frank J. Smith, president of the Kansas City Gun Club, and W. B. Bryant, of the Gate City Club, and the veteran Smith defeated his opponent by a score of 42 to 41. The race was a friendly one, and Oscar Cogswell, treasurer of the Missouri State Association, was selected as referee.

The day was a pleasant one, and the birds generally were strong, hard flyers and quick to wing, this being especially the case from the tenth to the forty-fifth bird, and both men made some wonderfully clever kills, Smith particularly distinguishing himself by some remarkable work at long range with his second barrel. The score:

Trap score type—Copyright, 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Smith.....
1 1 1 2 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 2 1 2 1 2 2 2 2 1 0 0 2 2 1—19
0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 2 1 1 2 2 2 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2—23—42

Bryant.....
2 1 1 1 2 2 0 0 0 1 2 1 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 2 0 1 1 0 2 2—20
0 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1—21—41

The Stockyards Gun Club, organized last week, held its inaugural shoot at the Kansas City Shooting Park on Monday last. The club has a membership of twenty, but only fourteen entered for the club tropoy, the conditions of which race is 15 single blue-rocks, American Association rules, rapid firing system. Being the first time that many of the contestants had shot at targets, the scores were not up to championship form. George Hockwell, an old live-bird shot, and Bob Bass, a good man in the field, tied on 10 for the medal, and in the shoot-off Hockwell won.

The Kansas City Gun Club held its regular monthly medal shoot this afternoon. There were nineteen entries, and the shooting generally was high class. J. B. Porter, D. S. Gordon and J. P. Jackson tied on 10 straight, and in the shoot-off Porter won. The score was as follows: J. B. Porter, D. S. Gordon and J. P. Jackson 10; J. R. Elliott, J. A. Bolen, D. Hugbes, F. J. Smith, Oscar Cogswell, W. S. Halliwell and J. L. Porter 9; J. K. Guinotte and George Mock 8; E. W. Kinnan, C. Dold, Geo. B. Orr and C. F. Holmes 7; W. G. Peters 6; J. E. Guinotte and M. Fisher 5.

Mr. Gates Will Try Again.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 24.—H. L. Gates of this city and C. H. Mowry of Syracuse, shot a match at 100 flingbirds each at Maple Bay to-day, the result being Mowry 85, Gates 76. The wind blew a gale and the targets consequently took some very erratic flights. Mr. Gates is by no means satisfied with the result and will give Mr. Mowry another go in the near future.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

THE Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association's tournament, to be held at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, on June 7, 8 and 9, is expected to be one of the biggest affairs of the season. The shoot will be held under the direct management of the Fountain Gun Club. A decided innovation will be made, inasmuch as on the last day the shooting will be at live pigeons. On the first two days Keystone targets will be used. Trains will connect with each boat at Bay Ridge, all trains stopping at the grounds. As this will be the first Association tournament ever held in this vicinity a big crowd of spectators are expected each day. The tents of the various firms will be pitched to the left of the club house and will present a picturesque appearance. The tent of FOREST AND STREAM, as at previous tournaments, will be the centre of attraction for all the shooters. Thursday will be live bird day, and a number of very interesting events are scheduled. The events will vary from 5 to 10 birds.

* * *

Next week's tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association will be a great affair, in fact rumor would lead one to infer that it will exceed any previous tournament held in the West. FOREST AND STREAM will be there in the person of E. Hough, who stands at the head of the list among sporting writers in this country.

* * *

Shooters are advised that the tournament of the Atlantic City (N. J.) Gun Club will begin on July 4 and end on July 7. The original announcement gave the dates as July 5, 6 and 7. Shooters from Pittsburg, Staunton, Washington, Williamsport, and various parts of New York, New Jersey and other States have promised to be on hand to enjoy the shooting and bathing.

* * *

William R. Hobart informs us that the next shoot of the New Jersey Trap Shooters League will be held on Saturday, June 11, on the grounds of the South Side Gun Club, near the Emmett street station of the Penn. R. R. in Newark. Two sets of five traps each will be used, and it is expected that 10,000 targets will be thrown.

* * *

In talking over guns and other parts of a shooting outfit at Knoxville one of the party asked E. D. Miller how many sets of barrels he had worn out in the last three years. "Not one," said the Springfield man, "this Parker gun I have used for three years and still use the set of barrels that were on when I received it. Out of that set I have fired at least 35,000 shots, and beside that I suppose at least 10,000 shots have been fired by friends at various tournaments."

* * *

The Standard Keystone Trap and Target Company has just issued a new edition of its manifold trap score book, the price of which is $3 per copy. This is a handy thing for clubs.

* * *

The White House Gun Club will hold a big tournament at White House, N. J., on July 12 and 13 and a large turnout is anticipated. White House is about an hour and three-quarters' ride from New York on the main line of the N. J. Central.

* * *

The N. Y. State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game will have a royal time at Syracuse on June 13 to 19 inclusive, when its thirty-fourth annual convention and trap tournament will be held at Maple Bay under the auspices of the Onondaga County Sportmen's Club. As a special inducement to non-residents of the State the manngement has generously decided to use two sets of traps in the target events, one set to be confined to the use of residents of New York State, and the other set to be open to the World. There will be over $2,000 worth of merchandise prizes to be awarded in two events on June 14, in addition to a number of cash prizes. These will be State events. Charley Mowry of the *Sporting Goods Gazette* says the tournament will be "the greatest on record," and we know Charley enough to take his word.

* * *

Anent the above it may not be amiss to state that the Syracuse Rifle Club, whose ranges adjoin the grounds of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, will offer a big attraction in the way of a prize rifle shoot to be held on June 14, 15 and 16. Some rattling good prizes will be offered. There will also be a fly-casting tournament on the lake on June 16.

* * *

The members of the Knoxville Gun Club were so well pleased at the success of their tournament that they propose adding $1,000 to their purses in 1894.

* * *

The Rocky Mountain Sportmen's Association will hold its fourth annual tournament June 21 to 24 inclusive. It has not yet been definitely decided where it will be held, but it will in all probability be at Colorado Springs. The secretary is Milward Hewitt, Denver.

* * *

The Bath Gun Club (formerly Sagadahoc Gun Club) will hold their first annual tournament June 7 or 9, to dedicate their new grounds and club house. All the clubs in the State will participate, and the event will be one of importance in that section of the State.

* * *

It is probable that the big match between teams from Connecticut will be shot during the Keystone tournament to be held at New London in August.

* * *

June 18 will be live bird day at Syracuse, and 2,000 pigeons have been procured for the occasion. On the other days kingbird targets will be used.

* * *

The fall tournament of the Wilmington Rod and Gun Club of Wilmington, Del., will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12 and 13. All communications sent to J. K. Woodward, Sec'y, No. 107 East Eighth street, Wilmington, Del.

* * *

Hereafter the clubs with the North handicap system are likely to have much better entry lists than those which use the abominable "expert" and "amateur" classification. No man in this country can afford to shoot from unknown traps against the average amateur.

South Side Defeats Park City.

NAUGATUCK JUNCTION, Conn., May 25.—The following was the result of a team match, eight men to a team, twenty-five Keystones per man, between the South Side Gun Club of South Norwalk and the Park City Gun Club, of Bridgeport, shot here today:

South Side Gun Club.		Park City Gun Clnb.	
Hendrie	20	Blakeslee	19
Ferris	16	J A Wilson	18
Seymour	18	Wm Wheeler	20
Coleman	14	Dean	16
E H Fox	20	Longdon	15
Sanford	17	Hubbard	14
Drake	16	Smith	16
Northrop	12—133	Thomas	12—130

Oneida County Sportsmen's Association.

UTICA, N. Y., May 27.—This was a rainy day, but nevertheless our badge and club prize events were fairly filled and the scores were fair. Below are given the results:

Badge shoot, 25 singles:

Kallies	18	Kilbourne	8
Wheeler	14	Hanning	10
Hunter	23	Harris	19
Smith	20	Crouse	14
Lane	18	Gilmore	15
Hicks	16		

Club shoot, 25 singles:

Kilbourne	24	Mayhew	22
Hunter	25	Gilmore	18
Smith	24	Lane	23
Harris	24	Crouse	21
Wheeler	18	Dexter	20
Hicks	17	G.	

Ohio Trap Shooters' League.

COLUMBUS, O., May 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I neglected to state in the report of the Ohio Trap Shooters' League tournament held in this city May 10, 11 and 12, that bluerock targets and traps were used exclusively. Two sets of five expert traps with Paul North's electric trap pulls completed the outfit. They all worked satisfactorily. Mr. North sold a set of the pulls to a club whose members were present and pleased with the simple device, Geo. W. Osborn, Toledo, O., won first average in three days' shoot, M. C. Sanford, Clyde, O., second; Osborn won by ten birds. Mr. Sanford won the elegant onyx and gold watch chain donated for first average in three silver cup races by the Tracy-Wells Co., wholesale dealers in sporting goods, Columbus, O.

J. E. PUMPHREY.

Fifteenth Iowa Annual.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 24.—Mudhens were playing tag on the grounds of the Highland Gun Club, of Des Moines, this morning. A large, corpulent muskrat sat on the cashier's desk and a spotted watersnake executed a serpentine dance upstairs, where you usually go to get lunch. A daring expedition planned by the president went into the club house in a boat and rescued a few of the archives. There was a good deal of green mud on the archives and the L. C. Smith cup had four frogs in it, but Mr. Perkins had the cup and the archives cleaned up, and allowed that the fifteenth annual meeting of the Iowa State Association could go on all right, inasmuch as the tall men would not need boats and the short men could have boats if they wanted them, and the trappers could sit on a raft. Mr. Converse, his associate in crime, spread out his toes, gazed with pride at the wee pink web which now adorns those appendages on all Des Moines shooters and inquired, "What's the matter with swimming?"

There were many visitors from other points in Iowa, however, and also a few from outside the sea-board State, who objected to swimming or shooting from a boat. To humor these, the Des Moines boys abandoned the idea of a marine drill on the bottoms of the turbulent Des Moines River and sought new grounds. They found a lovely spot, high and dry, at Valley Junction, five miles west of town on the Rock Island road, nearby where a pretty little creek debouches into the evil-minded Raccoon River. Here was a wide amphitheater, nearly ringed by woods and green sloping hills, and all the scene was fresh and beautiful. As carpet nature had spread down a cloth of green and gold, for in Iowa dandelions are just now in bloom. Upon this carpet the association management spread their white and snowy tents, and thus, under circumstances whose charm is rarely equalled at a shooting tournament, there began to-day one of the pleasantest and most important events of the whole shooting circuit.

The weather to-day was cloudy by fits, with a brisk breeze, and occasional drops of rain, but the day was good for shooting. The attendance, in spite of the ravages of the Iowa floods, was good. Only targets were shot to-day.

One feature was noticeable, and that the care taken for the shooters' comfort. We have a big shoot in Illinois each June, but it is no such pleasant affair as this one, even under its impromptu arrangements, because at it the shooters are not so well taken care of. To-day, in the big dining tent, at a nice series of clean little tables, there was served a luncheon which puts to absolute shame the stand-up-and-gobble affairs of Kansas City, Chicago, and a lot of other places which ought to do better. Let us be seemly in our shooting these days, for the shooter of to-day is an advancing man. Credit to Des Moines, because she remembered that, and treated the shooters like gentlemen. This lunch tent was a good deed in a naughty world.

Possibly there may be a few impatient people who would like to look at scores. They will find most of these in condensed form. No paper on earth to-day can keep up with all the shooting if it prints target scores in full. To run such scores in full for one meeting is to be unjust to some other meeting equally important. In a rapid-fire target shoot, under the present mechanical bang-bang, divide-the-ties, hurry-up-and-start-the-next-shoot system, it makes no difference to the great North American reader whether a given shooter missed his first or his seventh bird in a certain 10 birds sweep. The great North American reader may think it does, but it doesn't. Customs change. Necessities make customs. FOREST AND STREAM has been the first journal to see the necessities in this case, and has set the pace as usual. The other journals are following, as usual. Very soon the great North American reader will find only the target totals in any paper which prints the shooting news. He will be glad of it, too. He will see more shoots and get more fresh news. In one year there has been a vast shaking up in the methods of sporting journalism. FOREST AND STREAM has done most of the thinking over these matters. All the others will swing into line—in fact, are doing so now. Quite a long line. FOREST AND STREAM in front. May the devil take the hindmost.

Scores, five moneys in each shoot, ties divided, five traps, pulled by P. North electric plano, everybody walked. Shoot No. 1, 10 singles, $1:

W F Smith	5	C Grimm	10	Sessions	9
West	10	McBride	5	Nicholls	7
Chingren	9	Hughes	10	Georgson	6
Evans	8	Searight	6	Maser	9
Durant	8	Kroy	9	Bingham	5
Chandler	8	Redding	5	Christiansen	5
J G Smith	6	E D Trotter	7	Arff	7
Abbott	7	H J Trotter	7	Budd	10
Hicks	9	Saul	4		

No. 2, 15 singles, $2:

Grimm	13	Sessions	11	J G Smith	14
Durant	12	Maser	10	Kroy	13
Bingham	12	W F Smith	11	H J Trotter	12
Georgson	13	West	12	Saul	12
E G Abbott	14	Chingren	14	Hughes	14
McBride	13	Nicholls	9	Budd	14
E D Trotter	11	Christiansen	12	Chandler	10
Evans	12	Arff	14	Redding	5
Hicks	12	Tyler	8		

No. 3, 5 pairs, $1.50:

J G Smith	01 11 10 11 10— 7	Nichols	10 10 11 10 00— 5
West	10 11 10 11 11— 9	Kroy	10 11 00 11 11— 7
Sessions	11 11 01 10 10— 7	Christiansen	11 11 10 11 11— 9
Grimm	11 11 10 00— 6	E G Abbott	11 10 11 11 11— 9
Budd	11 11 10 11 10— 8	Georgson	11 11 11 11 10— 9
Chingren	11 11 10 01 11— 8	Durant	11 00 10 10 00— 4
Hughes	10 10 11 10 11— 6	Arff	10 00 10 00— 4
L Mosen	10 10 10 10 10— 5	E D Trotter	11 11 10 11 11— 9
H G Trotter	00 11 10 11 11— 7	H C Saul	11 11 10 11 11— 9
W F Smith	10 00 00 11— 4	Hicks	11 11 11 00 01— 7
Bingham	10 10 01 01 11— 6	Searight	11 11 11 11 10—10
McBride	11 01 10 11— 6		

No. 4, 10 singles, unknown traps:

Grimm	7	J G Smith	7	Budd	8
Sessions	6	Chingren	8	Hughes	8
Durant	6	McBride	7	H J Trotter	5
E G Abbott	6	E D Trotter	6	Bingham	4
H C Saul	8	W F Smith	8	West	7
Christiansen	8	Georgson	8	Searight	5
Arff	8	Nicholls	4	Hicks	6
Kroy	7				

THE L. C. SMITH CUP SHOOT.—Shoot No. 5. L. C. Smith Cup, open to members of the State Association, twenty single targets, entrance $3.50, birds extra: $2 of entrance money divided according to conditions under which the cup is shot for, and $1.50 of entrance money divided into two prizes of 60 and 40 per cent. Cup to best score; 60 per cent. to second and 40 per cent. to third:

C Grimm of Clear Lake	…—18
E J Chingren, Fonda	…—18
Geo Hughes, Fonda	…—19
H J Trotter, Kingsley	…—17
H F Arff, Charter Oak	…—17
E G Abbott, Charter Oak	…—15
E D Trotter, Kingsley	…—20
C H Saul, Charter Oak	…—19
J F Kroy, Davenport	…—17
Hageman, Independence	…—15
P Christiansen, Randall	…—11
Al Runge, Burlington	…—19
C W Budd, Des Moines	…—19
W A Evans, Red Oak	…—18
J Georgson, Kelly	…—18

Mr. E. D. Trotter of Kingsley, won the cup. Mr. Trotter is a member of Le Mars Gun Club, and comes from the English colony of that place. He shot a hammer Greener, old and weary, which had been restocked, apparently with a piece of pine painted red. It was a horrible looking gun. He used wood powder and 7s, loaded by Perkins & Perkins of Des Moines. Mr. Trotter is 20 years old, blonde, and on the whole better looking than his gun.

The L. C. Smith cup was won last year by Charlie Budd. He kept tobacco in it. I don't think he ought to do that.

No. 6, 10 singles, $2:

Chingren	7	Hughes	9	Grim	9
Sessions	5	Bingham	7	Saul	10
Abbott	8	H J Trotter	10	Searight	9
McBride	8	Durant	6	Nicholls	5
Budd	10	Arff	8	Hicks	9
E D Trotter	9	Evans	10	Georgson	8
Christiansen	9	Chandler	5		

No. 7, 15 singles, $2.50:

J G Smith	14	Grim	14	Georgson	13
Douthett	10	H J Trotter	14	Sessions	10
West	10	W F Smith	12	Chingren	14
Hughes	14	Saul	12	Bingham	14
Langley	15	E D Trotter	13	Kroy	11
Abbott	12	Maser	12	Christiansen	14
Arff	10	Howard	2	Hageman	13
Sanford	14	McFarland	11	Dare	13
McBride	13	Jekel	11	Searight	12
Evans	15	Budd	14	Hicks	12
Dow	10	Davidson	4		

Extra sweep, 6 singles and 3 pairs, $1.50:

Searight	111110 11 10 11—10	Budd	111011 10 11 10— 9
Arff	111111 10 01 11—10	E D Trotter	110110 00 11 11— 8
Maser	001001 10 00 10— 4	Bingham	111110 10 10 10— 8
Evans	101101 00 11 11— 8	Sessions	100101 10 10 11— 7
W F Smith	111110 00 11 11— 9	Chingren	111111 10 11 11—11
Krog	101101 01 11 10— 8	Hughes	111111 11 10 10—10
H C Saul	011100 00 00 10— 4	Georgson	011111 00 00 10— 6
Christiansen	111101 10 10 10— 8	Grim	011111 11 11 11—11
Abbott	010111 11 10 10— 8	H J Trotter	001111 11 01 10— 8

Extra sweep, 6 singles and 2 pairs, $1.50:

Sanford	111111 10 11— 9	Hageman	111111 11 11—10
Allerton	001010 11 11— 6	Budd	011111 01 11— 8
Grimm	111111 10 11— 9	Dow	011111 01 10— 7
Chingren	111111 10 01— 8	McBride	011111 11 11— 9
Hughes	111111 11 11—10	Wohlwend	111111 11 11—10
Arff	111111 11 11—10	Davidson	100001 10 10— 4
Douthett	000111 00 11— 5	Shuey	111110 11 01— 8
Abbott	101111 00 11— 7	Bingham	111111 11 01— 9
Dare	110110 00 00— 4	Runge	111111 10 01— 8
Saul	111101 10 11— 8	Mohrer	101110 00 01— 5
Jekel	011110 11 11— 8	Garver	100101 00 11— 5
McFarland	111110 11 11— 9	W F Smith	111110 10 10— 7
Langley	111111 10 11— 9	Kirsher	111011 11 11— 9
H J Trotter	111111 11 11—10	Georgson	110100 00 10— 4
E D Trotter	111111 11 11—10	Evans	110011 10 11— 7
Nicholls	011100 00 01— 4	Adams	000100 11 01— 4
Howard	111111 10 11— 9	Searight	011111 11 11— 9
Sessions	111111 11 10— 9	Young	001011 11 00— 5
Kroy	011111 01 10— 7	Christiansen	001110 00 01— 4

THE CONVENTION.

The annual convention, held at the Kirkwood parlors this evening, was an animated and encouraging meeting. The sentiment for actual protection was clearly manifest. It is wrong to call the Iowa Association merely a trap-shooting body, for its members are actually doing all they can under their laws to better the supply of game and fish. Since the election of the president of the association, Mr. J. G. Smith, of Algona, to the State Legislature, there has arisen a great interest among his shooting friends in protective work. Mr. Smith is doing all he can in the Legislature, and he has the cordial support of all these Iowa shooters.

The following representation was on hand: Messrs. G. E. Converse, G. E. Hughes, A. C. Miller, Chas. Grimm, Geo. K. Martin, J. Kersker, W. Burnett, F. C. Cruttenden, C. O. Perkins, J. A. Yearnshaw, A. J. Zwart, C. W. Budd, Nelson Royal, S. P. Selby, G. P. Christiansen and W. L. Read, all of Highland Gun Club, of Des Moines; Mr. Lindley, of Panora Gun Club; Messrs. Mose Chandler and W. M. Evans, of Red Oak Gun Club; Messrs. E. D. Trotter, H. J. Trotter, C. A. Tyler, of Le Mars Gun Club; Mr. W. F. Smith, of Webster City Gun Club; Messrs. J. G. Smith, S. L. Sessions and G. S. West, of Algona Gun Club; Messrs. E. E. Hageman and Chas. A. Jekel, of Independence Gun Club; Mr. John Georgson, of Kelley Gun Club; Messrs. J. F. Kroy and Lew Maser, of Forester Gun Club, Davenport; Messrs. W. L. Butler and C. H. Wells, of Boone Gun Club; Messrs. H. H. Arff and E. G. Abbott, of Charter Oak Gun Club; Mr. Wm. Butler, of Clarinda Gun Club; Mr. D. K. Douthett, of Osceola Gun Club; Messrs. N. S. Young and Al Runge, of the Big Four Gun Club, Burlington; Mr. J. M. Thornton, of Knoxville Gun Club; Messrs. A. Walker, M. Walker and F. W. Porterfield, of Atlantic Gun Club.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Smith, president of the Association, addressed the meeting in the following remarks:

"GENTLEMEN OF THE ASSOCIATION—Fifteen years ago a small number of sportsmen from different parts of Iowa met in the city of Des Moines to organize a State association for the protection of game and fish. It was a well-known fact that if something was not done our woods and prairies would soon be without game and our lakes and streams be without fish. At that time there were not over five or six shooting or fishing clubs in the State, and a man who was a member of a shooting or fishing club was looked upon as one who was trying to interfere with the rights of his fellow men. Most people acted as though they thought the game and fish would last forever. The few sportsmen that met here fifteen years ago soon came to the conclusion that we must have better game laws and that those laws must be enforced. It oftentimes takes public sentiment a long time to move in the right direction, but that movement in the right direction is sure to come. And to-day we find but very few people in the State that do not think we ought to have our game and fish laws well enforced. They have seen the game and fish disappear, and their only hope is the enforcement of our game and fish laws. Clubs are being organized in almost every town in the State, and although not as well represented at the State Association as I think they ought to be, most of them are doing something toward protecting the game and fish.

"The twenty-fourth General Assembly appropriated $4,000 for the support of the Fish Commission, and we hope it will be well used.

"We have had a change in the office of Fish Commissioner, and I hope we have a man in the office who will interest himself in the work and do it well. There is no reason why every lake and stream in the State of Iowa should not be well stocked with fine fish, and I ask every member of this Association and every member of a shooting or fishing club in the State to help the Fish Commissioner in his work. Let our legislatures see that the money appropriated is well spent and we shall have no trouble to get all the money needed for the work. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are sent out of Iowa every year for fish. With good work on the part of the Fish Commissioner a large share of the money could be kept at home.

"The old saying that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is a very true one. Give the boys a fish pole and a gun. Let them rove over the prairies and sail on the lakes and streams and we will have strong healthy men. The best men of our nation have been those men who have taken their rod and gun and gone to the forest and prairies, the lakes and streams, in search of fish and game, and left all care behind. They exercise the mind and muscle and at the same time breathe the pure air of heaven."

Mr. Nelson Royal, the able secretary for the past year, continued the story of the efforts of protective legislation, and predicted better results soon. He begged the members to remember that this was the principal object of the Association.

Mr. C. O. Perkins, treasurer, submitted his report, showing a balance on hand at the beginning of this shoot of $249.40.

Upon motion of Mr. Sessions, of Algona, the president was requested to forward to the new State Fish Commissioner, the Hon. Judd Griggs, lists of the officers of all the State clubs, with the assurance that such clubs would give all the local assistance in their power.

After spirited discussion on the nominations for next year's meeting place, the town of Clear Lake, Iowa, was chosen. Clear Lake has no gun club, but it has Charlie Grim. The nearby towns will take as much interest as though it was their own meeting and the shoot will be a success. This year shooters were on hand from all the corners of the State. Next year there should be an attendance equally good. Clear Lake is a pleasant spot and no one will regret the trip.

When it came to the election of officers it was realized that there was only one man for president, the same who has had an air-tight cinch on the position for many years, Mr. J. G. Smith. The list was chosen as below: Pres., J. G. Smith, of Algona; First Vice-Pres., N. S. Young, of Burlington; Second Vice-Pres., C. A. Tyler, of Le Mars; Sec'y, Chas Grim, of Clear Lake; Treas., S. S. Sessions, of Algona. Directors—C. W. Budd, of Des Moines; W. F. Hammond, Grinnell; W. H. Evans, Red Oak; J. H. Kroy, Davenport; E. E. Hegman Independence. Law Committee—L. L. L. Delano, Atlantic; Nelson Royal, Des Moines; J. M. Gordon, Burlington.

General discussion of the common cause ensued. Members from the upper portion of the State told how the prairie chicken of Iowa had been eaten up by the freezers, which remained a constant incentive to shooting before the season opened.

Mr. Sessions found it hard to catch the law-breakers. Mr. Grim cited cases where they had been caught. Mr. Smith told of several arrests and fines. Adjourned at 11:30 P.M.

Wednesday, Second Day, May 25.

The weather was very pleasant, a brisk breeze after noon making the live birds faster. The live bird shooting was the greater attraction, 1,100 birds being shot. These averaged about as birds in this parallel do at this season; some very good, some very poor.

The sport of live bird shooting cannot be said to have been exemplified here to-day. In the hurry to run off the events the squad system, walk around, five traps, was adopted. As soon as a man had shot at No. 1 trap he passed to No. 2, and the puller went with him, the King traps, patent flapper, being pulled by loose ropes. The shooter in each case, therefore, stood directly behind the trap which held his bird, and could cover the trap direct. This is mere tournament work. It is not sport and it is not pigeon shooting, and one can not forbear surprise at seeing it here, where the study should be not to hasten through a programme, but to show sport at its best.

With all due respect also it is suggested that there should not be again seen the method of gathering birds in use to-day. In these days of advanced methods at the trap, each bird is gathered as soon as shot, and the pitiable spectacle of crippled birds is not presented. This is the modern method, and it is now general. It should have been followed here by all means. Here no birds were gathered until all five traps were shot down. At best, this is a bad method, but even this method was not observed. At 10 A. M. I saw 25 birds gathered at one time, cripples and all. At 2 P. M. I saw 16 birds brought in at one time, and of these 7 were flapping. It is not criticism, but only kindness, to suggest that it is due to modern sportsmenship that such practices as the above should not occur at a State shoot, or at any shoot. It is true that time can be saved and money made in this way, but is not far more lost than all that can be gained? It costs but little to hire an extra boy or so to gather birds. These should be instructed to kill a crippled bird at once, and never to indulge in such barbarities as throwing a dead bird at a living crippled one. The flower of a State's sportsmanship, such as we saw here, can easily teach boys and men that shooting is not inhuman. It can and should do this. It is believed, however, that the necessity for this reluctant comment arose not so much from deliberate plan as from the hurry and confusion of the effort to push the shooting rapidly as possible. The scores:

No. 8, 6 live birds, $4:

Garner	4	Georgson	6	W Butler	3
Hutchinson	3	Evans	6	Chandler	4
Abbott	5	Fagan	4	Wohlwend	3
J M Taylor	6	Hageman	5	Dow	3
Nicholls	5	Saul	1	H J Trotter	6
Durant	1	Davidson	3	J B Smith	4
Porter	6	Arff	6	Martin	3
Knudson	3	Searight	6	Runge	4
Grim	4	McBride	5	E D Trotter	3
Howard	5	Young	5	Berry	2
Chingren	6	Hughes	6	Sessions	4
Budd	6	Bingham	5	Christiansen	6
Jennings	3	Langley	4		

No. 9, 10 live birds, $7.50:

J G Smith	1022002011— 6	Butler	1210000022— 5
Budd	0112121212— 9	Arff	1121111100— 8
Churchill	2100001001— 4	Abbott	2112200110— 7
Christiansen	1222022211— 9	J B Smith	2101011112— 8
H J Trotter	0110112221— 8	Campbell	2000212021— 6
Saul	0002000101— 3	Wohlwend	0001122200— 5
Searight	1010020101— 5	Fagan	2211101122— 9
Kroy	2000222222— 7	Howard	1111221001— 8
Maser	1122220201— 8	Taylor	2200111020— 6
Grim	1221112211—10	Young	0011100112— 8
Bingham	1112222211—10	Langley	0020122112— 7
McBride	2200220220— 6	Evans	1102221111— 9
Berry	0021012110— 6	Sessions	0101122002— 6
Roberts	1221221222—10	West	1112122100— 8
E D Trotter	0121120110— 7	Peck	2000120000— 3
Georgson	0122000221— 6	Hageman	2101222102— 8
Chingren	1101012211— 8	Yearnshaw	0212100111— 7
Hughes	2101111121— 9	Porter	1121100120— 7

STATE TROPHY TEAM SHOOT.

At 1 P. M. sharp, team shoot for State trophy, open to members of the Iowa State Association, two men of same club to constitute a team, any number of teams from any organized club belonging to the State Association, 16 single live birds per team, entrance $2 per team, birds extra. First prize—The State trophy. Second prize—One L. C. Smith gun, No. 1, donated by Hunter Arms Co. Third prize—Two bluerock target traps, donated by Cleveland Target Co., and one hand-made split-bamboo fly-rod with patent cork and celluloid hand grasp, donated by the Syracuse Bamboo Furniture Co. Fourth prize—One Peoria target trap and 500 targets, donated by Peoria Target Co. Fifth prize—One Irish setter pup, sired by Claremont Patsy. Sixth prize—One split-bamboo rod, donated by Norman Lichty, and complete outfit of hooks, artificial bait, spoon hooks, etc., valued at $10, donated by the Enterprise Manufacturing Co., of Akron, Ohio. Seventh prize—One residence gymnasium, valued at $25. Eighth prize—One pair pure gum hip boots and one magazine shooting vest, donated by Z. T. Lindsey, of Omaha. Ninth prize—One keg Orange extra powder, donated by Laflin & Rand Powder Co.

Panora Gun Club, Panora.
Lindley......01021121—6 C F Nicholls......01002002—3 —9

Big Four Gun Club, Burlington.
Runge......11111121—8 Young......00002102—3—11

Algona Gun Club, Algona.
Grim......11021101—6 J G Smith......21112100—6—12

Highland Gun Club Team No. 1, Des Moines
Hicks......01002121—5 Converse......22101201—6—11

Forester Gun Club, Davenport.
Kroy......21112200—8 Maser......12220120—6—14

Highland Gun Club Team No. 2, Des Moines.
Jennings......21112212—8 Martin......22112110—7—15

Grinnell Gun Club, Grinnell.
Churchill......11122011—7 Berry......10122120—6—13

Highland Gun Club Team No. 6, Des Moines
O'Hornett......10102121—6 Chase......21030111—5—11

Grinnell Gun Club Team No. 2, Grinnell.
Roberts......02102011—5 Hammond......12102211—7—12

Highland Gun Club Team No. 7, Des Moines.
Langley......11011121—7 Yearnshaw......21111111—8—15

Atlantic Gun Club, Atlantic.
Porter......01211022—6 Knudson......11011011—6—12

Highland Gun Club Team No. 7, Des Moines.
Fullerton......10211122—7 Read......01101101—5—12

Highland Gun Club Team No. 3, Des Moines.
Burnett......12211121—8 Allerton......10112220—6—14

Highland Gun Club Team No. 4, Des Moines.
Searight......21212121—8 Ketchum......20102101—5—13

Winterset Gun Club, Winterset.
Dow......01200011—4 Davison......00002110—3— 7

Charter Oak Gun Club, Charter Oak.
Arff......22221022—7 Abbott......22120101—6—13

Kelley Gun, Kelley.
Georgson......23121211—8 Hutchinson......02100021—4—12

Highland Gun Club Team No. 5, Des Moines.
Budd......12111121—8 Selby......22022120—6—14

Algona Gun Club Team No. 3, Algona.
Sessions......21010011—5 West......12211122—8—13

Oskaloosa Gun Club, Oskaloosa.
Wilson......11121001—6 Ferrall......20100111—5—11

Oskaloosa Gun Club Team No. 2, Oskaloosa.
Hover......22102021—6 Seavers......01012122—6—12

Red Oak Gun Club, Red Oak.
Evans......21210002—5 Chandler......10110212—6—11

Highland Gun Club Team No. 8, Des Moines.
Cross......10211211—7 Kersher......12122112—8—15

Winterset Gun Club Team No. 2, Winterset.
Bennington......01012121—6 Adams......00001101—2—8

Independence Gun Club, Independence.
Hageman......20201110—5 Jekel......10011011—5—10

Le Mars Gun Club, Le Mars.
H J Trotter......00121010—4 E D Trotter......11010101—5— 9

Highland Gun Club Team No. 8, Des Moines.
Christiansen......02022222—6 Hughes......20011020—5—11

Algona Gun Club Team No. 2, Algona.
W F Smith......12121011—7 Chingren......22122221—8—15

Prairie City Gun Club, Prairie City.
Moore......20211022—6 Butler......21102102—6—12

Ties for cup shot off miss and out, Langley and Yearnshaw winning. Ties for second, S. C. Smith Gun, divided in the shoot-off by Budd and Selby and Allerton and Burnett, Burnett purchasing gun. Searight and Ketchem won third on shoot off. Smith and Grim won fourth, other teams not appearing for shoot off. Fifth prize sold and money divided. Ties for sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth divided. Meantime the target shooting had been progressing with the following results: Extra sweep, 10 singles, $1.50:

Douthett	6	Chingren	10	Hughes	9
Runge	8	J G Smith	9	Hageman	9
Saul	7	Langley	5	Churchill	7
Bingham	9	Grimm	10	W F Smith	5
Howard	9	H J Trotter	10	Arff	5
McFarland	6	E H Trotter	10	Knudson	9
Christiansen	8	W E Roberts	9	Chandler	9
Kroy	9	Maser	6	Wohlwend	7
Abbott	7	McBride	9	J B Smith	6
Durant	6	Dare	8	Martin	9
Evans	8	Wm Butler	3	Adams	5
Budd	9	Georgson	8		

Extra sweep, 15 singles, $2:

Douthett	12	McFarland	15	Churchill	11
Chingren	14	Hughes	14	Roberts	13
Chandler	14	Dare	8	Georgson	13
West	10	W J Smith	13	Bingham	14
Porter	12	E D Trotter	14	Budd	14
McBride	12	Grimm	12	Sessions	12
Young	11	Arff	13	Knudson	13

Extra sweep, 12 singles, $2: Chingren 11, Hughes 10, Douthett 8, Dow 4, J. B. Smith 9, Dare 7, McFarland 11, Chandler 11, Arff 8, E. D. Trotter 10, Porter 9, Grimm 11, Knudson 10, H. J. Trotter 10,

Hageman 11, Budd 11, J. G. Smith 12, Saul 8. J. G. Smith won first.

Extra sweep, 6 singles and two pairs, $1.50:

Douthett	111111 10 10— 8	Arff	101111 01 11— 8
Dare	111010 10 00— 6	Budd	111111 10 11— 9
McBride	111101 11 00— 7	Durant	001111 11 11— 9
Chingren	111111 10 11— 9	Knudson	111111 11 10— 9
Hughes	011011 11 11— 9	Wohlwend	101000 10 11— 5
Bingham	111111 11 11—10	Hageman	111010 10 11— 7
Grimm	101111 11 11— 9	Howard	001110 01 10— 5
E D Trotter	111111 11 11—10	Abbott	001111 10 11— 7
McFarland	111111 11 10— 9	Porter	111111 11 11—10
H J Trotter	111111 11 11—10	Langley	111101 10 10— 7

Extra sweep, 15 singles, $2: Douthett 11, Saul 12, H. J. Trotter 14, J. G. Smith 15, Chingren 15, Hughes 14, Dare 13, McFarland 15, Arff 10, Chandler 13, Powell 12. Lewis 11, Budd 15, Knudson 15, J. B. Smith 12, Grim 15, Chase 6, Bingham 13, Porter 12, Searight 10, Ketchum 9, Sanford 14, E. D. Trotter 14.

Extra sweep, 6 singles and 3 pairs, $2: Grim 11, Chingren 10, Hughes 11, W. F. Smith 7, H. J. Trotter 10, Georgson 11, McBride 9, Douthett 8, Budd 10, Dare 7, Powell 9, Bingham 11, Saul 6, McFarland 9, Knudson 10, Arff 8, Shuey 6, Ferrall 7, J. G. Smith 10, E. D. Trotter 9, Redding 6, Searight 7. Moore 9, Sanford 10.

Extra sweep, 15 singles, $2: Dare 9, McBride 12, H. J. Trotter 13, Bingham 13, Chingren 12, Hughes 15, Arff 13, J. B. Smith 14, O'Hornett 6, Powell 14, Redding 5. McFarland 12, Shannon 0, Churchill 12, Wilson 10, Campbell 7, Porter 13, Montgomery 9, E. D. Trotter 11. Douthett 11, Seavers 7, Knudson 15, Grim 14, Fagan 10, Langley 13. Ferrall 14, Allerton 12, Butler 4, Reed 11. Martin 9, Converse 11, Budd 15, Runge 13, Hayes 2, Saul 13, Maher 8, Dow 10.

Extra sweep, 10 singles. unknown traps, $2: Georgson 6, Chingren 7, Hughes 9. Arff 9, O'Hornett 5, Bingham 8, McBride 6, Porter 7, Churchill 4, Roberts 6, Maher 7, Powell 9, Budd 9, Saul 2, Langley 8, Howard 6, Yearnshaw 5, Wohlwend 6, Allerton 7, Grim 8, H. C. Trotter 8, Hageman 8, E. D. Trotter 6.

Extra sweep, 15 singles, $2: O'Hornett 6, Budd 14, Grim 15, Bingham 13. McBride 9, Georgson 15, Redding 9, Arff 9, Shennon 0, Fullerton 9, Chingren 13, Hughes 15, Moore 13, Roberts 11, Langley 6, I. B. Smith 13, Powell 14, Hoover 11, Peck 4, H. S. Trotter 14, Saul 12, E. D. Trotter 13, Cheechill 6, Campbell 11, Seavers 11, Porter 14, Ferrall 10, Allerton 14, Searight 11.

Extra sweep, 6 singles and 2 pairs, $2: Grim 11. Bingham 10, Budd 10, Sissons 7, Maher 10, Abbott 10, Searight 10, Fullerton 6, Arff 7, H. S. Trotter 10, Powell 7, Chingren 8, Roberts 9, Hageman 10, E. D. Trotter 10, Moore 8, Kneedson 12, Saul 7, Janney 4.

THE FLOOD SUFFERERS' BANQUET.

It would be hard to imagine a pleasanter affair than the banquet extended visiting shooters by the Highland Gun Club, of Des Moines, this evening. There were 63 gentlemen present, and these discussed an elaborate menu, following which an hour of entertainment was passed in listening to the silver-tongued exponents ordered up by Mr. Royal, who presided happily as toast master for the evening.

Mr. Zwart was called upon to speak for the Highland Gun Club. He described the history and progress of that fine body, and extended hearty words of welcome to the visiting contingent.

Mr. C. A. Tyler, of Le Mars, spoke of the pleasant time enjoyed by all, and predicted greater growth for the Association. Mr. N. S. Young, of Burlington, and W. L. Read, of Des Moines, made brief and felicitous addresses. The representative of Forest and Stream was also called upon.

Hon. Judd Griggs, now of Spirit Lake, Ia., and since April State Fish Commissioner, spoke of the prevailing lawlessness in fish matters. He doubted whether there were half a dozen fishways in Iowa. He had lately taken 6,000yds. of seine out of the Mississippi River. He had an opinion making the Muscatine slough an Iowa water, and proposed to make it hot for the market fishers who maranded there. They put seines and gill-nets across the mouths of all the rivers along the Mississippi in the running season, and it was no wonder that no fish got up the streams. He intended to stop that. He might not be a scientific man, but he knew a seine when he saw it, and he didn't agree with ex-Governor Larrabee that the sole duty of the Fish Commissioner was to run the State hatchery. There should be no net permitted by law closer than 10 rods to the mouth of any river. The law permitting spearing of suckers and buffalo fish should be changed, for the spearers speared everything. There should he a law permitting the sale of confiscated nets. He was glad the sentiment of the shooters was with him, and should be glad to see the duties of State Game Warden added to his office.

Mr. Griggs's remarks were carefully listened to and applanded warmly. Indeed all through the evening there was a very marked interest shown in the matters of protection. It is evident that Iowa is waking up on this, and will now do more practical work than ever before.

Mr. Richards, representative of the *American Field*, was called for, and made a pleasant speech in full accord with the tenor of the evening. The sporting instinct was inherited, he said, and once born in a man, it was hard to kill. He remembered well his first pistol and his first gun, and the powder and ball he used to steal in his father's absence. The sportsman of to-day needed no apology, for his work was not altogether one of destruction. Dr. Porterfield, of Atlantic, spoke briefly. Uncle "Mose" Chandler, of Red Oak, well on to 65 years of age, thought that perhaps he was too young to have much experience in shooting or talking, but he intended to keep on shooting, at least, till he learned to get more than half his birds. Mr. C. W. Budd said that rather than do any talking he would draw his money and pull out. Mr. Chas. Grim, of Clear Lake, said he would see everybody again next May.

The banquet was the most enjoyable featnre of the shoot. It was quiet, dignified and highly commendable in every particular. Some snch feature would help the tone of every tournament, though perhaps not every tournament could offer one so fortunate and well ordered.

Thursday, Third Day, May 26.

The weather continued pleasant and the shooting continued steadily, although some of the shooters had heen obliged to leave for home. The live bird coops were empty by noon, and after lunch each train bore away its quota of shooters. The tournament closed with the day. Following are the scores of the day:

No. 12, 6 live birds, $4:

Grim	210012—4	Hughes	101011—4
Bingham	121121—6	Leopold	202112—5
Peck	100022—3	Converse	110110—4
Christiansen	011020—3	Ketchum	111011—5
Runge	111110 5	Berry	101111—5
Budd	211112—6	Hoover	100110—3
Young	111122—6	J B Smith	212212—6
Abbott	011021—4	H J Trotter	002001—2
Arff	011111—5	Evans	202111—5
Chingren	122111—6	Hagerman	211101—5

No. 10, 7 live birds, 5 unknown traps, $5:

Bingham	0122212—6	Christiansen	0022101—4
Arff	1202011—5	Berry	1000110—3
Abbott	0200211—4	J B Smith	0100022—3
Peck	0220101—4	Powell	1221000—4
Chingren	1120101—5	Budd	2211122—7
Hughes	2022111—6	Carss	2012102—5
Grim	1010111—5	Yearnshaw	0012121—5

The above closed the live bird shooting. The target scores follow:

No. 13, 10 singles, $1.50: J. G. Smith 7, Chingren 9, Hughes 9, Grim 9, Georgson 6, Saul 6, Abbott 8, Durant 8, Hageman 8, Arff 6. Converse 7. Ketchum 2, Berry 6, Powell 8. Bingham 10, Budd 10, Hoover 7. Christiansen 8, J. B. Smith 7, H. J. Trotter 9, Tekel 9, Evans 5, E. D. Trotter 7, Leopold 9.

No. 14, 15 singles, $2.50: Chingren 12, Georgson 11. H. J. Trotter 14, J B. Smith 13, Powell 14, E. D. Trotter 14, Saul 10, Bingham 14, Grimm 13, Christiansen 13, Budd 15, Converse 11, Abbott 11, Arff 13, Leopold 12, Hughes 12, Hageman 11.

No. 15, team shoot, two men to constitute a team, 40 targets per team:

Hughes	11101111111111111111—19
Chingren	11111111111111111111—20—39
Grim	11111111111101111110—18
J G Smith	01111111110111111111—18—36
Budd	11111111111111011111—19
Bingham	11111111111111111111—20—39
Abbott	11111011001001011101—13
Arff	11111111111111111111—20—33
E D Trotter	11111111111111111101—19
H J Trotter	11111110101111011111—17—36
Georgson	11111101111111110110—17
Christiansen	11100111111110101111—16—33
J B Smith	01111101110111111110—16
Hageman	11101110001011011110—17—33
Langley	11101101111111101111—17
Yearnshaw	10110111111110111111—17—34
Searight	11111101011111111011—17
Sanford	11111111101111011111—18—35

No. 16, 5 pairs, $2: Grim 6, Saul 7, Budd 6, Bingham 10, Perkin 7, Arff 8, Abbott 10, Chingren 6, Christiansen 5, Georgson 7, E. D. Trotter 8, H. J. Trotter 8, Hageman 9.

No. 17, 10 singles, $1.50: Converse 7, Perkins 8, Bingham 9, Jekel 9, Evans 5, Chingren 10, Hughes 9, Grimm 10, Powell 6, Hoover 9, Georgson 7, Saul 4, Arff 10, Abbott 9, J. B. Smith 9, Hageman 7, E. D. Trotter 9, Chandler 8, Christiansou 10, H. J. Trotter 10, Berry 4, Durant 8, Budd 9.

No. 18, 15 singles, $2: Hageman 12, Grim 14, H. J. Trotter 14, E. D. Trotter 12, Georgson 13, Budd 14, Hoover 11, Chingren 13, Hughes 13, Arff 14, Saul 8, Abbott 9, Bingham 11, Sanford 12, Lewis 9, Yearnshaw 11, Burnett 8.

Extra sweep, 10 singles, $1: E. D. Trotter 10, Georgson 8, Saul 6, H. J. Trotter 8, Abbott 8, Jekel 6, Heiks 4, Arff 10, Hageman 10, Bingham 9, Chingren 9, Hughes 10, Grim 9, Danford 10, (Lewis 6, Powell 8.

Extra sweep, 5 pairs, $2: Arff 8, Abbott 5, Grim 8, Yearnshaw 5, Bingham 8, Sessions 4, Hughes 7, Chingren 8, H. J. Trotter 10, E. D. Trotter 7, Perkins 5, Lewis 6, Searight 6, Hageman 6, Langley 6, Sanford 5.

Extra sweep, 10 singles, $1: Beyer 7, Chase 7, Richards 8, Jordon 7, Peck 5, Hoover 9, Russell 7, Angleberger 8, Georgson 7, E. D. Trotter 8, H. J. Trotter 9, Arff 10, J. B. Smith 8, Grimm 8, Perkins 5, Bingham 8, Langley 8, Chingren 5, Hughes 9, Christianson 9, Lewis 7, Searight 9, Wm. Butler 5, Pete Butler 4.

Extra sweep, 10 singles, $1: Budd 6, Georgson 9, Abbott 8, Grimm 9, Perkins 9, Richards 8, Angleberger 5, Sessions 9, Powell 8, Hoover 8, H. J. Trotter 9, Burnett 4, Butler 5, Chingren 10, Hughes 8, E. D. Trotter 8, Hageman 8, Sanford 8. Lewis 7, J. B. Smith 10. Peck 4, Bingham 8, Byers 8, Langley 8, Christiansen 8, Searight 6, Chase 7. Arff 6, Berry 6.

Extra sweep, 15 singles, $1.50: Grimm 14, Bingham 12, Budd 13, Georgson 15, Richards 11, Arff 11, Abbott 12, Angleberger 11, J. B. Smith 14, Chingren 13, Hughes 14, H. J. Trotter 13, E. D. Trotter 13, Wm. Butler 6, Langley 11, Christiansen 12, Berry 7, Beyer 11, Lewis 10, Hageman 13, Chase 8, Searight 12, Hoover 11, Sanford 11.

Mr. Christiansen won the individual championship of the tournament and the special prize. $25, for the best average in shoots Nos. 3, 7 and 9.

The following is a summary of the conditions governing in this pleasant and successful tournament: All matches open to the world except Nos. 5 and 11. Highland Gun Club rules to govern. Bluerock traps and targets used. Cost of birds included in entrance fee save in Nos. 5 and 11. The birds deducted from purses. All purses in target matches divided into five moneys, 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., except No. 5. Purses in live bird matches divided into four moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., save No. 11. Contestants had the privilege to draw their proportion from any purse in case of ties.

THEY SAID IT.

President J. G. Smith.—We passed a bill through the House at the last session of the Legislature protecting Mongolian pheasants for a term of years. The Senate killed it along with our other bills. A friend of mine had arranged to send on a quantity of these birds from Oregon, and we should have been glad to see the experiment of natnralization tried in Iowa.

C. O. Perkins.—Where did I get my sore throat? Why, in looking for a site for the tournament.

G. E. Converse.—About my sore throat? I had to climb a tree to escape the flood, and the wind blew through the branches.

Nelson Royal.—This is tough. I have to try a lawsuit, but I would a lot rather come out and try to shoot.

W. H. Perry.—I see that the Highland Gun Club has bought out the tie men in the fifth prize of the team trophy shoot, that Irish setter pup by Claremont Patsy which I offered as a special. I would like to state that that pup is not borned yet, but just taking it as a futurity stakes, a chance in that tie was easy worth $2.50.

Charlie Grim.—The croppy fishing at Clear Lake is good. I shall endeavor to take a lot of you out on the lake next year and drown you. The purity of the trap must and shall be maintained.

Charlie Budd.—Don't pay any attention to anything Charlie Grim may say to you. He is sort of off in his head.

Eddie Bingham.—This dividing up a tie purse among a dozen shooters doesn't leave much. I'd rather cut the cards for the whole business, all or nothing.

S. S. Sessions, the ossified man.—You may expect me in Chicago at that June shoot. I will have a roll too large to carry in anything but a shawl-strap. I will need two shawl-straps when I come back.

C. A. Tyler.—Wait a minute. If that bird walks this way I'll disfigure it for life. Some fellows can't shoot on the ground.

E. D. Trotter.—I'm thinking of having a new stock put on my gun in the fall.

W. Butler.—I'm a conductor on the Northwestern and can conduct a little, but I'd rather run a train than a shoot. Hear 'em holler!

Mose Chandler.—I hroke one target 65yds. Forgot to cock my gun. I'm gettin' sort o' absent-minded, but it don't make any difference when you have a gun like mine.

Hon. Judd Griggs.—They tell me I have collected more fines since April than my worthy predecessor did during his whole term in office. I'm going to see whether there isn't a God in Israel.

Everybody Asked.—Yes, it has been as pleasant a shoot as I ever attended.

E. Hough.

Mankato Shots at Bluerocks.

Mankato, Minn., May 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The tournament of the Mankato (Minn.) Gun Club held in this city, May 10, 11 and 12 was fairly well attended. The weather the first day was cloudy, with some rain. The second day was clear and bright; the last day was cloudy with some rain. Bluerock targets and traps were used.

No 1, 10 singles. No. 2, 5 pairs. No. 3, 20 singles:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Smith	1101101111— 8	01 01 01 11 10— 6	11111111111111011111—19
Dodge	1110011010— 6	10 10 10 10 10— 5	11001110110111111111—16
Golden	1001110111— 7	10 10 10 10 11— 6	01011011110110111101—14
Weiland	0101111100— 6	00 10 00 11 11— 5	10111001111111110111—16
Jones	1001111101— 7	11 11 11 11 10— 9	11111111111111011111—19
Holt	1111111111—10	11 11 11 10 10— 8	11111111111111111011—19
Bennett	1111111111—10	11 10 10 11 10— 7	01111111010111111101—16
Hamlin	1111011111— 9	11 11 11 11 11—10	11111011110111111111—18
Murphy	1111111101— 9	11 10 11 10 10— 7	11111111111011100111—17
Mabee	1111111011— 9	10 10 10 10 10— 5	01111111101111111111—18
Bird	1011111011— 8	10 10 10 10 11— 6	11111111101111111111—19
Burk	1011111111— 9	01 11 11 11 11— 9	01111111111111111110—18
Van R	1111101101— 8	10 10 10 10 00— 4	10111011111111111110—17
Durant	1111111111—10	00 10 10 10 10— 4	11101111111010111111—17
H A	1101101111— 8	11 10 10 10 11— 7	01111011110111101001—14
Smythe	1001110110— 6	....	10100000110010110001— 8
Crouch	1111011111— 9	....	10111101111111011100—15
Windsor	1110011111— 8	11 11 10 11 10— 8	11110001011101010010—11
McHale	1011101111— 8	10 10 11 11 10— 7	11111111111111111111—20
Allen	1110111011— 8	11 01 10 10 10— 6	11111111101110101100—15
Dailey	0111111111— 9	11 11 11 10 10— 8	11111110111111101111—18
Sundstrom	0111111011— 8	11 11 11 10 11— 9	10111110111111111111—18
Eddington	0111001011— 6	10 10 00 10 10— 4	01011111010010010001—10
Slocum	0111111111— 9	11 10 10 01 10— 6	10111101111011111101—16
Steinberg	1110101111— 8	10 01 11 10 10— 6	01111010011101110011—13
Owen	1100111010— 6	....	....
Catamaran	1111111101— 9	11 11 11 11 10— 9	11100111111111110111—17
Reed	1111111111—10	10 10 10 10 10— 5	10111101111111110111—17
Sissions	1100111111— 8	11 00 10 11 10— 6	....

No. 4, 10 singles. No. 5, 15 singles. No. 6, 5 pairs:

	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.
McHale	1111111110— 9	111111111111111—15	10 11 10 11 10— 7
Windsor	1111111011— 9	110111111011110—12	10 11 10 11 11— 8
Allen	1011111111— 9	101011101111100—10	11 00 00 11 10— 5
R Van	1001000110— 4	....	....
J G Smith	1111111101— 9	111111111111111—15	10 11 10 10 11— 7
Dodge	1101111011— 8	110111011111110—12	11 10 11 10 01— 7
Jones	0011110011— 6	111010111110111—12	11 10 00 11 11— 7
Bennett	1111111111—10	111111111011111—14	10 10 11 10 10— 6
Hamlin	1111111111—10	110111110111111—13	11 11 11 11 11—10
Murphy	1111111101— 9	111111111111101—14	11 10 10 10 11— 7
Dailey	1110101111— 8	101111111111110—13	11 01 10 11 10— 7
Session	1111110111— 9	001000100011011— 6	10 00 10 00 11— 4
Golden	0111101111— 8	001110111110110—10	10 11 11 11 00— 7
Mabie	1001101101— 6	111111111101111—14	10 10 10 10 10— 5
Durant	1111111100— 8	111111110101110—12	11 11 10 10 11— 8
H A	1110111111— 9	111111111111111—15	00 00 01 10 10— 3
Holt	1111111011— 9	111111111111111—15	00 11 10 10 10— 5
Bowen	0011110111— 7	....	10 00 11 11 11— 7
Weiland	1110111111— 9	111010110011010— 9	11 00 10 11 10— 6
Eddington	0101000011— 4	110101010111101—10	10 00 10 11 10— 5
Slocum	1011100100— 5	011111110111111—13	10 11 10 01 10— 6
Burk	1111101111— 9	110111101111110—12	00 10 11 11 10— 6
Crouch	1111111111—10	110011101100011— 9	....
Beebe	1001000010— 3	....	....
Gates	0000010110— 3	....	....
Sundstrom	1111111111—10	111111111011011—13	11 10 10 01 10— 6
Steinberg	1100101001— 5	111111111101011—13	11 10 10 10 11— 6
Bird	1111101111— 9	111011111111110—13	11 10 11 10 10— 8
Frasier	1110111110— 8	011101111110111—12	10 11 00 10 11— 6
S Van	1001000010— 3	111011111110110—12	11 11 11 00 11— 8
Reed	1011111111— 9	111101101011111—12	10 10 10 10 10—"5
Catamaran	111111111—10	011111111111111—14	10 11 10 10 11— 7
Dennis	....	101110111111111—13	....

No. 7, 20 singles. No. 8, 10 singles. No. 9, 5 pairs.

	No 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Reed	11111110111101111111—18	1111111111—10	....
McHale	11111111111111011111—19	1111111111—10	10 11 10 11 10— 7
Smith	01111111111011011111—17	....	11 10 01 11 10— 6
Allen	01110101111111001010—13	0001111111— 7	01 10 10 00 10— 4
Eddington	11111100100111101111—15	1111101101— 8	11 10 11 00 10— 5
Slocum	11111111011010110111—16	0111111111— 9	01 10 10 10 11— 6
Sundstrom	01111111101111111111—18	1101011111— 8	11 11 10 11 11— 9
Durant	01111111100110111111—16	1111101010— 7	11 01 00 11 11— 7
Jones	10110100111011110111—14	1110111101— 8	10 11 01 11 11— 8
Dodge	11011101110111101111—16	1110110111— 8	10 11 10 10 11— 7
Windsor	01111011011011110111—15	1111110111— 9	11 10 11 11 11— 9
Holt	01101111111011111111—17	1111111111—10	10 10 10 10 11— 6
Bennett	11110101111111111111—18	1111111111—10	11 11 11 10 11— 9
Murphy	11111110111111011111—18	1111111111—10	11 11 10 10 10— 7
Mabie	11101101111111110110—16	1111011111— 9	10 11 00 11 10— 6
Brisk	10111111111101111011—17	1111111111—10	10 10 11 11 11— 8
Dailey	11111111110010111111—17	1111111111—10	11 11 11 10 10— 9
Catamaran	01111111111011111110—17	1111111111—10	10 10 00 11 01— 5
Bird	11111111111111111111—20	1111111111—10	11 01 11 10 10— 7
Hamlin	01110100111110111011—14	1111111011— 9	10 10 11 11 10— 7
H A	10101110001111111001—13	1111111111—10	01 11 10 10 01— 6
Weiland	11010111111110110111—16	1110011111— 8	11 01 10 11 00— 6
Steinberg	11111110110101011011—15	1111001101— 7	10 10 11 10 10— 6
Golden	11111111101111100100—15	0110011110— 6	10 11 10 10 00— 5
Van Ess	01101111111111111111—18	1001111011— 7	11 01 10 11 11— 8
Frasier	11111011110111101110—16	1111101111— 9	11 11 11 01 11— 9
Bower	....	1011101101— 7	10 10 11 11 11— 8
Crouch	....	0001111001— 5	....
Bain	....	0001110001— 4	....
Sessions	....	....	11 10 10 10 01— 6

No. 10, 20 singles. No. 11, 10 singles. No. 12, 15 singles.

	No. 10.	No. 11.	No. 12.
Smith	11111011101101011011—15	1110100111— 7	111110001111111—12
Jones	11111110111111111110—18	1111011110— 8	111110110111111—13
Golden	10111110111010110110—14	0010001111— 5	110110111111011—12
Dodge	11011100111001111011—14	0111111101— 8	....
McHale	11111111111111111111—20	1011111111— 9	111111101111111—14
Sunds'rom	11111111111110111110—18	1111111111—10	010111111111111—13
Bird	11111111111111111111—20	1111111111—10	111111111001111—13
Burk	11110111101111101111—17	1111111011— 9	111111111110011—13
Hamlin	11111111011111111111—19	1011111111— 9	111001111111111—13
Bennett	10111111111011111111—18	0101111111— 8	101110011111111—12
Slocum	11111110101110111111—17	1111111101— 9	011111011111111—13
Eddington	11010101101011010010—11	1010101111— 7	110011111011011—11
Allen	11010111011111111111—17	1101011111— 8	111111101111011—13
Murphy	01011111010101110100—11	1111111111—10	111111110111111—14
Mabie	11111110111111111111—19	1110110111— 8	111100111111111—13
Frasier	10011111110111111111—17	1110111111— 9	111111100111111—13
Daily	11111111011111111111—19	1111011011— 8	011111111111011—13
Steinberg	01101111101111101111—16	0111110111— 8	101111111111110—13
Weiland	11101111111111111110—18	1111101111— 9	101111101011011—11
Cat'mar'n	11011111111111111111—19	1111111111—10	110111111111010—12
H A	11111110111111111110—18	1101111110— 8	011111011110111—12
Bain	11101110101001111011—14	....	101110110010111—10
Holt	10111111111011111111—18	1111111111—10	011111111111111—14
Van S	01100111111111101111—16	1011100111— 7	101101111001001— 8
Windsor	11111111111111001101—17	0111101011— 8	111111111101110—13
Bower	....	1011111111— 9	....
Durant	....	1101010101— 6	....
Dolf	....	0101001101— 5	....
Bogardus	....	1111101110— 8	....

No. 13, 5 pairs; No. 14, 20 singles; No. 15, 10 singles:

	No. 13.	No. 14.	No. 15.
Smith	11 10 10 11 11— 8	11111111111111111101—19	1111111101— 9
Allen	10 11 11 11 01— 8	11110101111111110111—17	1000111001— 5
Golden	11 10 10 10 11— 7	10111101110111111111—17	1111001111— 8
Bird	11 10 10 11 10— 7	11010010101111111110—14	1101111111— 9
Birk	00 11 00 11 10— 5	10111011110001001111—13	1011111010— 7
Bennett	11 10 11 11 11— 9	01110101111111111111—17	1011111010— 7
Windsor	11 11 11 11 11—10	01111111000101111111—15	0111101100— 6
Hamlin	11 10 11 11 11— 9	11110111111111111111—19	1111111111—10
Eddington	00 10 01 10 10— 4	01110001011110111111—14	1101101010— 6
Slocum	10 10 11 11 00— 6	11101111101111111110—17	0110111110— 7
Murphy	10 11 11 11 00— 6	11111011111111111111—19	....
Jones	11 10 10 11 11— 8	11101111110001111111—16	1001101011— 6
Catamaran	11 01 11 11 11— 9	11111111110111111101—18	1111101111— 9
Van S	10 00 10 01 10— 4	00111111011001101101—13	1011000110— 5
Frasier	10 11 10 11 11— 8	11101111111011111111—18	1111111111—10
Sundstrom	10 10 11 11 10— 7	11111111111111111101—19	1011011101— 7
Dodge	10 11 01 11 11— 8	....	1110101111— 8
Bower	11 11 10 10 10— 7	....	....
H A	10 11 01 10 10— 6	11101111101111111111—18	1110010111— 7
Holt	11 10 11 11 11— 9	11110110111111111111—18	1111111111—10
Steinberg	11 10 11 10 10— 7	10111101111010011111—15	1111110111— 9
Mable	10 10 10 11 11— 7	11111111111111111111—20	1111110101— 8
Dailey	01 11 11 10 11— 8	....	1111111111—10
McDale	10 10 11 10 11— 7	11101111111101111111—18	1111111111—10
Sissions	11 11 11 11 11—10	....	....
Bain	....	11111001111110111111—17	0101101011— 6
Durant	....	....	1111111100— 8

No. 16, 5 pairs. No. 17. 20 singles. No. 18, 10 singles:

	No. 16.	No. 17.	No. 18.
McHale	10 11 10 10 10—6	11110111111111111111—19	1111111111—10
Holt	11 10 10 10 10—6	11111100111111111110—17	1101111111— 9
Hamlin	10 11 11 10 10—7	11110111111011111111—18	1111011111— 9
Frasier	10 10 10 11 11—7	11111111111111111110—19	1011110111— 8
Dailey	10 10 10 10 00—4	11111111111110001111—17	1011111011— 8
Catamaran	11 11 11 11 10—9	11111111111101111111—19	1011111100— 7
Allen	11 10 11 11 11—9	01101101011111111111—16	1111111111—10
Jones	11 10 11 11 10—8	11011111101111101111—17	1111101111— 9
Smith	10 01 01 00 10—4	11011111111111101111—17	1011011010— 6
Mabee	10 10 11 10 10—6	11111110111011101111—12	1111101111— 9
H A	10 10 10 10 00—4	11111111101010101111—17	1011110111— 8

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Golden..... 11 00 10 11 10—6 11111011010110111111—16 1011111101— 8
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Weiland.....10 10 10 10 11—6 01100111011111101111—15 .....
Beebe..... 10011111000001010000— 8 .....
Swenson..... 11100110101110111111—15 1111110111— 9
Durant..... ..... 1001111100— 6
Willard.... .... 1109000110— 4
Case. .... 1000100110— 4
Morgan..... ..... 1111111100— 8

No. 19, 15 singles. No. 20, 5 pairs. No. 21, 30 singles.

	No. 19.	No. 20	No. 21.
Smith	01111111010111-12	11 10 10 10 10- 6	01111111111111111111—19
Jones	11110110111101-12	11 10 10 11 11- 8	11111101111011111111—17
Holt	11011110111111-13	00 11 11 11 11- 8	11100101110111111100—14
Golden	10011011110101-10	11 11 00 10 11- 7	11111000101111000111—14
Catamaran	11100111110011-11	10 11 10 11 10- 7	11111111111111101111—19
Bower	11011111101110-11	00 10 10 00 11- 4	11111111110110111—18
Eddington	11100110111011-11	10 10 10 00 11- 5	11110011011111111101—16
Slocum	10101111001111-11	11 11 10 10 10- 7	11111111011110111111—18
Hamlin	11111111111101-14	10 10 10 11 11- 7	11111111100011101111—17
Sundstrom	01111011111111-11	10 11 11 11 11- 9	.....
Steinberg	10111010110111-11	00 10 00 00 00- 1	11111100000010010111—11
H A	11110111101111-13	10 11 10 10 10- 6	01111011111101100111—15
Windsor	01111111111011-13	10 10 00 11 11- 6	01111111111101101111—17
Mabee	11111111101110-13	11 10 11 00 11- 7	11111011111111111111—19
Allen	11100110000010- 7	11 10 11 10 10- 7	11110111111111111111—19
Bird	11111111101111-14	10 11 11 11 10- 8	11111111111111111111—20
Morgan	00000011100100- 5	.....	.....

Dailey	11011101111101111-12	01 10 10 10 10- 5	11111101111111111101—18
McHale	11111011111111100-12	10 11 10 11 10- 7	11111111111111111110—19
Burk	11111110111100011-12	10 11 00 11 11- 7	10011011001111011110—13
Frasier	11110100111111110-11	11 10 10 10 00 00- 4	11111111111111111111—20
Baine	10011111100111-11	....	.....
Case	00100100101100- 5	....	.....
Swensen	11011000011111-10	00 10 00 10 10- 3	.....
Willard	.....	10 10 00 00 11- 4	11010101111011111011—14
Session	.....	10 10 11 10 10- 6	.....

Special at 12 singles: J. G. Smith 10, Jones 10, Eddington 7, Reed 12, Sessions 7, Murphy 11, Dodge 9, Richter 6, Holt 12, Steinberg 8, Bird 11, Sundstrom 9, Allen 10, Golden 9, Welland 12, Bennett 11, Hamlin 10, Burk 10, Smyth 10, Crouch 11, Mabee 11, Van R. 10, Windsor 10, Dailey 11, McHale 12, Slocum 8, Catamaran 11, Owen 3.

Special at 10 singles: Smith 7, McHale 9, Dodge 7, Bird 8, Steinberg 7, Sundstrom 8, Bower 8. Durant 9, Golden 8, Van S. 9, Jones 9, Slocum 9, Welland 8, Allen 10, Frasier 8, Eddington 7, Crouch 7, Murphy 10.

Special at 10 singles: Bird 10, Windsor 7, McHale 10, Slocum 7, Allen 6, Davis 1, Hamlin 10, Bennett 8, Mabee 8, Beebe 9, Frasier 10, Steinberg 8, Jones 9, Holt 9, Sundstrom 8, Dodge 10, Golden 9, Swensen 2, H. A. 9, Bower 9.

Special at 10 singles: McHale 9, Bain 6, Weiland 10, Jones 7, Golden 9, Davis 3, Catamaran 8, Bird 9, Beebe 7, Bennett 8, Daily 9.

Miantonomis of Newport.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 23.—The Miantonomi Gun Club reorganized May 11 with the following officers: President, Col. John Hare Powell; Vice-President, Wm. Findlay; Secretary-Treasurer, E. W. Openshaw; Captain, John H. Martin. We have at present twelve members and four applications for membership. We will use standard Keystone and bluerock targets and birds. We have our first shoot at our new house on Easton's Marsh on Leetion Day (May 31). We intend to shoot under the old Association rules, 5 traps set at known angles, trap puller to pull any trap he sees fit.

E. W. OPENSHAW, Sec'y.

Some Texas Guns.

SAN ANTONIO, May 23.—A grand shoot was held yesterday by the San Antonio Gun Club upon their grounds at Lakeview. A large crowd of shooters was in attendance and many visitors were present. Quite a number of ladies viewed the shoot from the club's new pavilion and seemed to enjoy the sport very much. The club has made every arrangement to entertain visitors, and gentlemen and their lady friends will always find a welcome.

The medal shoot opened promptly at 3 o'clock and 26 shooters faced the traps with the following scores to their credit. 20 singles and 5 pairs U. S. targets: Shields 9, Barr 13, Brown 20, Grossmann 15, France 21, Vetter 23, Houghtelling 16. Thiele 20, Learn 11, Witchell 13, Rothwell 22, Philips 22, Mitchell 12, Prescott 15, Frank 8, Samuels 8, Newton 11, Stevens 9, McCormack 22, Cones 17, Temple 19, Ryan 17, Vernor 19, Pancoast 17, Scott 18, Canfield 18. The first medal was carried off by Mr. Vetter with a score of 23. Philips seems bound to win the second medal, as he won it from Canfield on the fine score of 22.

The second shoot was a match at 15 singles, 14 men on a side, Thiele and Rothwell choosing, resulted as follows:

Thiele 10, Vetter 9, McCormack 10, Philips 14, Frank 5, Ryan 5, Brown 11, Houghtelling 12, Scott 7, Temple 9, Gossman 16, Barr 7, Samuels 8; total 118.

Rothwell 13, Newton 10, Canfield 11, Learn 8, Cohn 11, Stevens 4, Tendick 12, Mitchell 4, Shields 7, Withell 11, Bryan 7, Vernor 9, Capman 5, France 8; total 120.

Third shoot was at 15 singles, Thiele and Vernor choosing sides, 11 men on a side.

Thiele 13, Vetter 13, Houghtelling 9, Rothwell 13, Newton 10, Temple 6, Brown 7, Grossman 6, Stevens 8, Barr 12, Chapman 5; total 102.

Vernor 11, France 10, McCormick 12, Philips 9, Tendick 9, Canfield 10, Cones 6, Ryan 6, Samuels 7, Learn 7, Witchell 7; total 94.

This shoot wound up the day's sport. Since the last shoot the club has finished its pavilion, and Mr. J. R. Tendick has erected a grand stand for the trap puller and scorer, and had raised a flag upon same. The grounds are now ahead of anything in the State, and improvements still going on.

W. L. SIMPSON, Sec'y.

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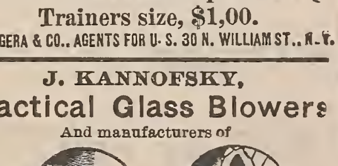

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NEW YORK, JUNE 9, 1892.

VOL. XXXVIII.—No. 23. No. 318 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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NEW YORK'S OPPORTUNITY.

AT a meeting of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game in Syracuse next Monday evening, the committee appointed at the February convention will report; and a plan will be submitted for enlarging the activities of the Association and making it more efficient as a game fish protective body. This may be made a turning point in the Association's history. It is hoped that clubs will send not only strong teams for the tournament competitions, but delegates as well who are interested in this branch of the Association's work, and who will give it due consideration.

This opportunity for more effective organization and renewed devotion to the original purposes of the Association should be improved to the utmost.

COLD STORAGE OF GAME.

THE game dealers, refrigerating concerns and other interested parties in this city are to have a meeting to take action respecting the defense of the New York Refrigerating Company in the suit against it for having in possession game in close season.

Aside from the question of the refrigerating company's liability as warehousers of game belonging to other people, the points involved have already been passed upon in this State and elsewhere, and the law has been upheld. The ruling decision in New York is that of the Phelps-Racey case. As President of the New York Association for the Protection of Game, Royal Phelps brought suit against Joseph H. Racey, a game dealer of this city, to recover penalties for violations of the game law. The three counts were: (1) possession and exposure for sale of quail in close time, (2) possession and exposure for sale of pinnated grouse in close time, and (3) possession of quail in close time. The defendant admitted the allegations of the complaint, but it was alleged as a defense that the defendant had invented an apparatus to preserve game, and that the game specified in the complaint was put up by him in such apparatus in the month of December, when the killing of it in this State was not prohibited, or it was received from the States of Minnesota and Illinois, where the killing was at the time legal.

The General Term found for the plaintiff on the first and second counts, and for the defendant on the third count. Both sides appealed to the Special Term and then to the Court of Appeals, where the counsel for the defense contended that the statute was invalid, since it was a regulation of internal commerce affecting other States and was unconstitutional. The Court of Appeals (Church, Ch. J.) held: That the prohibition of the sale or possession of game in the period specified was plain and unambiguous; that "the fact that the defendant had invented a process of keeping game from one lawful period to another is not provided for in the act, and is immaterial;" that the Legislature had power to pass the act, which is not in conflict with the State Constitution, nor in violation of the provision of the Constitution of the United States authorizing Congress to regulate commerce among the States.

This decision was rendered in 1875. The terms of the law of that date were in effect identical with those of the present statute. The decision in the Phelps-Racey case has heretofore been accepted as final, and game dealers have not contested the law forbidding sale or possession in close season.

MUZZLE VS. BREECH.

THE offer of the Syracuse Rifle Club to give opportunity for a test under certain conditions of the accuracy of the muzzleloading rifle as compared with the breechloading arm is intended to bring to a settlement this much-talked-of question of exactness in placing the bullets.

Suppose the muzzleloaders come out ahead, what then? It will not make one hunter the more fling aside his handy breechloader and take out a muzzleloader with all its paraphernalia of ammunition. The various boards on the lookout for the best military rifle would not be influenced in the smallest degree by the fact that ten or a dozen shots from a heavy muzzleloader made a string a few inches shorter than the same number of shots from a breech arm. In every branch of small-arm work there are a number of factors which go to make up the concluding decision as to the best arm. Accuracy is one, and an important one; safety is another, and a vital one. Convenience comes in for much consideration: price is to be considered. This test at Syracuse keeps an eye simply to the one point of accuracy. To many devotees of the rifle at the ranges this is the one great point always in regard. Everything has been sacrificed to it, and for a fraction of an inch on a string no care or labor is regarded as too great for these target enthusiasts. There have been extravagant claims made on both sides regarding this one point of accuracy. To put a quietus on some of this talk the Syracuse shoot ought to go through, but win or lose, the breechloader is the arm of the future, and the student of the art of shooting does best service by improving the breechloader in every detail.

RESULTS OF THE SALMON ANGLERS' PETITION.

THE salmon anglers' petition was presented to the Canadian Minister of Marine and Fisheries on May 13. No written reply has yet been made, but the Honorable Mr. Tupper's attitude and reception of the arguments of the counsel to whom Mr. Blanchard intrusted the conduct of the petition were very satisfactory.

It was admitted that the continuous decline in the catch of salmon is a matter of grave concern and can only be met by keeping up free access to the spawning beds for a sufficient stock of breeding fish. That the commercial interests of Canada and the special interests of anglers and riparian proprietors are identical in this respect, is evidently the view of the Department. It is satisfactory to learn that the questions involved have been and are really occupying the Minister's most serious consideration. In dealing with them his hands will be materially strengthened by the information and statistics furnished him in support of the petition. There is no doubt of Mr. Tupper's willingness to meet the petitioners views so far as possible. At the same time, as was pointed out by him, there are many difficulties, both of a practical and a political nature, which require close consideration and time to settle.

At all events whether the nets are ultimately to be lifted three times a week or not, one great point has been gained. The existing regulations as to the observance of the Saturday to Monday close time, and as to the nature and location of estuary nets are to be strictly enforced. Mr. Tupper also hopes to accomplish a good deal in the way of limiting the number and extent of these nets. The fault hitherto has not been so much in the character of the regulations as in their being disregarded and evaded by the netters. If they are made operative, and supplemented by a strict supervision on the part of the riparian owners, the good result which must be an immediate outcome will not only strengthen the anglers' case in the event of further restrictions on the nets being still found necessary, but will probably convince the netters themselves that nothing is asked that does not benefit them directly and much more in proportion than the anglers.

The results secured may be considered fairly satisfactory for the present, in view of the selfish course pursued by the committee from the Restigouche Club.

The anglers owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Lash, Q. C., and Mr. Creighton, the clerk of the Senate, retained as counsel by Mr. Blanchard, for their able presentation of the case. The labor involved in Mr. Creighton's examination and collocation of statistics was thoroughly and efficiently performed; his array of facts and figures conclusively showed the necessity of taking immediate steps to prevent further needless and improvident destruction of the salmon. It is a pleasure to recognize also the active and efficient co-operation of Mr. James Grant, President of the St. Marguerite Salmon Club. All those named and others have done material service in forwarding the petition set on foot by Mr. D. H. Blanchard of Boston. It was by the unselfish devotion of time and money and effort by Mr. Blanchard that this movement for salmon preservation was put through; and to him must be given a generous share of credit and gratitude for what has been accomplished.

FISHERIES ON THE GREAT LAKES.

MR. HERSCHEL WHITAKER has given a very interesting sketch of the early history of the fisheries on the Great Lakes, drawn from the accounts of Hennepin, Capt. John Carver, George Heriot, Henry R. Schoolcraft, Blois and other authors. The marvelous abundance of whitefish, lake trout, lake herring, sturgeon, pike and similar fishes is clearly set forth, and the statistics of the fisheries as far as known, are briefly recounted from 1830 to 1885.

A notable decline of the fishing industry since the introduction of the trap net is chronicled by Mr. Whitaker. This net was introduced about 1850, and its extension into deep water was followed by enormous captures of adult fish, as well as by the extensive destruction of immature fish, which have little or no commercial value. To quote from the author: "The result of this system of fishing is most destructive, tons upon tons of fish being thus taken which have never spawned, whereas if they were permitted to remain in the water to reproduce their kind, artificial methods would be greatly aided."

The introduction of freezing apparatus for the preservation of fish, though unpopular at first, has gradually grown in favor, and has greatly improved and extended the industry. Indirectly it serves to protect the fish by making it possible to carry on the fishing in nearly every month of the year, thus relieving the strain upon the spawning fish.

To arrest the waste of fish and restore the supply, Mr. Whitaker would stock the waters liberally and provide for the enforcement of just protective laws, preventing the taking and marketing of immature fish. He finds the present warden system imperfect in most cases, because the pay of the officers is not sure and fixed, and would follow in this respect the State of New York, which, he says, has the best warden law of any State in the Union. In conclusion he advocates a general awakening of the Lake States to the necessity of action for the maintenance and future increase of their fisheries.

SALE OF REARED TROUT IN CLOSE TIME.

THE article of Mr. W. L. Gilbert, which we publish on another page, is a fair presentation of the private fishculturists' view concerning the sale of brook trout during the close season for wild trout. The writer observes, justly, that the successful cultivation of trout has passed beyond the experimental stage, and that the industry is capable of great extension, provided the fish can be sold from Jan. 15 to April 1, when the demand for them is largely increased owing to the scarcity of choice food fish of other kinds. There is no doubt also that large tracts of land and water, which are now lying waste, could be redeemed and made valuable for trout cultivation if the laws of several States could be changed so as to allow private parties to sell fish when and how they pleased.

The law framed by Mr. Gilbert, and intended to accomplish the objects desired by himself and other fishculturists, passed both branches of the Legislature of Massachusetts, but was vetoed last week by Governor Russell, and, we think, with justice.

A law which allows the sale of artificially reared trout during the close season for wild trout will open the way

for the illegal sale of the latter, as we have frequently pointed out in our columns, and the legitimate outcome of such traffic would be the depletion of streams in which the great public is most interested, and this for the benefit of only a few trout breeders. Throw around the brook trout all the safeguards which the law can give it and its struggle for existence will still be a severe one. The steady onward march of civilization, with its increased demand for fish and with its ever-growing pollution of waters and consequent restriction of spawning grounds, will sufficiently limit, and we fear too seriously limit, the increase of trout and salmon. Let us then not still further endanger the future of these noble fishes by encouraging their sale during the season of spawning and development of the eggs.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE great American showman was so well known that foreign letters addressed to "P. T. Barnum, America," used to reach him without delay. FOREST AND STREAM has become so much of an institution in the West that a Colorado letter addressed simply "FOREST AND STREAM, Chicago, Ill.," finds its way promptly into the hands of our Western representative. This speaks well for our growing fame and is gratifying, but correspondents who may desire early attention will do well to send to the home office, 318 Broadway, New York.

The big seizure of illegal game in a storage ice house, which has brought Game Protector Robert Brown, Jr., of the first district, into such prominence, is by no means the first important action of that officer in the pursuance of his duties. In the summer of 1890 Protector Brown accomplished the arrest and secured the conviction of 107 "bunker fishermen" who were taking menhaden on Raritan Bay contrary to the law. Among these were six captains of vessels who were fined $100 apiece.

It is said that there are in New England, in round numbers, 400,000 French Canadians. But there is only one pen that can delineate the Canuck as he canucks; that is the pen of Rowland E. Robinson, the author of "Uncle 'Lisha's Shop" and the creator of Autoine Bissette.

Natural History.

DOES THE RATTLESNAKE SPIT?

Editor Forest and Stream:

Do snakes spit venom? I think not, Prof. Cope to the contrary notwithstanding. Does the rattlesnake, in coil, awaiting an opportunity to strike, hold his mouth open and fangs erect, dripping poisonous saliva, which by forcible expiration of air from the lungs is spat out at his enemy? I think not, unless on very rare occasions. I have seen rattlers in coil, and seen them strike from coil very often, but never saw one holding its mouth open, with erect fangs, dripping poisonous saliva. That which I have considered most remarkable in this reptile is the lightning-like suddenness and celerity of its stroke. The jaws are separated, the fangs erected and the stroke delivered with such celerity as to render it difficult for the eye to follow the movement or take in what has happened. This suddenness and celerity of the stroke seems to me to be a very dangerous characteristic. It is so unexpected in a reptile so slow and apparently torpid in its general movements. It is certain that not a few persons have lost their lives by striking at a rattler in coil with too short a weapon, the snake dodging the blow with astonishing quickness and at the same instant striking back at the assailant with deadly effect. I have never seen the rattlesnake eject its venom, but I have seen the copperhead do it repeatedly, but not by spitting or expectorating it. The ejection takes place when the snake strikes ineffectually at an object beyond its reach and is literally a wholly involuntary thing. The venom may be thrown as much as two or three feet as the result of the ineffectual stroke. I do not undertake to say that what Prof. Cope states has not happened, but I can say it does not happen as a rule, with either the common mountain species or the diamond rattler of the South. To me the statement of poisonous saliva dripping from the fangs of an open-mouthed rattler seems incomprehensible. The saliva of a snake is not poisonous; it is extremely viscid and will not drip any more than the slime will drip off an eel, nor does a snake possess the power to expectorate, or spit at all, and certainly not with its mouth wide open. I think we should hear further from Professor Cope what he actually intended to say. Scientific statements concerning so deadly and dangerous a creature as the rattlesnake ought to be very strictly accurate, and it appears to me that the frightful celerity of the stroke should be emphasized. Readers of FOREST AND STREAM will remember the unhappy fate of the English gentleman who about a year ago struck at a diamond rattler in Florida, with the result that the snake dodged the blow, and striking back at his assailant at the same instant, drove its fangs into his head, and he died in great agony in a short time. Shortly after that sad occurrence we read again of a gentleman from the North attacking one of these formidable creatures with a buggy whip. Some years since I encountered a company of "sang" hunters in the mountains in Rockingham county, Virginia, who had just had an adventure with a rattler. A young man finding one in coil struck at it with his "sang" (ginseng) hoe, and the rattler dodging the blow struck back and drove his fangs against the hoe handle so forcibly as to leave their marks on it about an inch below the young fellow's hand. In my judgment there is no danger of any one having any poisonous saliva spat into his face by a rattler in coil, but a well-grown diamond rattler if struck at in coil with a buggy whip or short stick, might easily plant his fangs between the eyes of his assailant. If such a snake had not foolishly disarmed himself by dribbling away and spitting out his "poisonous saliva" his bite would be almost certainly fatal. According to information personally collected by me of a number of persons who have themselves recovered or known others to recover from the bites of the mountain rattler, I believe its bite is much less deadly than has been generally supposed.

WOODSTOCK, Md. M. G. ELLZEY, M.D.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to the request made in your last issue for the views of correspondents as to the cause or exact process of the "spitting" of the rattlesnake and other venomous serpents, I give here the views of Prof. S. Weir Mitchell, whose careful experiments entitle his opinions to great weight. Describing the striking of these reptiles he says: The snake "throws himself into a spiral, and about one-third of his length, carrying the head, rises from the coil and stands upright. * * * Then his head and neck are thrown far back, his mouth is opened very wide, the fangs held firmly erect, and * * * he strikes. The blow is a stab and is given by throwing the head forward while the half-coils below it are straightened out. * * * As they (the fangs) enter the temporal muscle closes the lower jaw on the part struck and forces the sharp fang deeper in. At this moment the poison duct is opened by the relaxation of the muscle which surrounds it and the same muscle which shuts the jaw squeezes the gland and drives the venom through the duct and hollow fang into the bitten part. In so complicated a series of acts there is often a failure. The tooth strikes on tough skin and doubles back or fails to enter, or the serpent misjudges distance and falls short and may squirt the venom 4 or 5 t. in the air in so doing." J. S. M.

LA GRANGE, Ky., May 30.

THE CLASS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

PERSONÆ.—*Tom, Dick, Harry, S. M. E., and the Editor of* FOREST AND STREAM *as Teacher.*

The class, in place for recitation. The uplifted hand of S. M. E. is observed.

Teacher.—E., what's wanted?

E.—Please, sir, will you explain this occurrence? Last fall, while in Tenderfoot Cañon, Belt Mountains, the dog flushed a ruffed grouse, its whir was distinctly heard, making its way down the cañon. I was walking ahead of our party with two rifles and a shotgun on my shoulder (we were moving camp) when I saw the grouse on a tree some 30yds. away, facing me, tiptoeing on a limb, its neck erect, the whole looking like a brown streak set up as a study; he was quickly covered with the shotgun. Then, thinking of a new Lyman peep on the .45 90, the shotgun was laid down and the rifle picked up; this was in its canvas case, and before it could be taken out the bird flew directly toward me and about 10ft. from the ground, its eyes being on me all the time.

Standing perfectly motionless, as it drew near I raised my open right hand, expecting it to swerve to one side. To my surprise, it came full force against my outstretched hand, forcing it out of the way without the slightest apparent effort and passing on into and beyond a thicket in the rear.

Query.—What prompted its action; was it fear, anger, or curiosity? The chances are it had never been fired at or hunted before.

Another queer incident:

In driving along a grade on a mountain side my pointers put up a jack rabbit some 300 yards away and below us. The rabbit ran (or flew) up the mountain side until striking the grade. My companion was walking ahead of the team some thirty yards and seeing the rabbit approach in the trail he stopped, then lay down in the road; the rabbit came on and ran squarely over him, as did the dog also, neither of them changing their course the slightest, except to swerve out a foot or so to pass the team and wagon. I, in the meantime, yelling with laughter and encouraging the dog in his efforts to catch "long legs and ears." He didn't catch him, all the same. I can understand the action of the rabbit, but have Tom, Dick, Harry or Prof. Editor any reasonable explanation of the action of the grouse, or a similar case to report?

S. M. E.

GREAT FALLS, Mont.

KEEP A NOTEBOOK.

THE sportsman who shoots for pleasure, rather than for a big record, picks up many interesting bits of natural history lore that others pass by unheeded. Being careless or lazy they often fail to record these little scraps of personal observation and so much valuable knowledge and many interesting and amusing incidents are lost. Here is an example: Mr. C. B. Holden of Worcester, Mass., a veteran sportsman, and trap-shooter, while passing to and from his house, noticed underneath a pear tree a large pile of pear cores and pieces of pear, apparently bitten off or as the boys would call them "chankins." Being a careful student of all things pertaining to nature, Mr. Holden decided to investigate and discover if possible what sort of creature went to the trouble of depositing the bits of pear all in a pile.

Taking his stand near the tree one day, after watching quietly for some time he detected a movement among the top branches of the pear tree, and soon saw a red squirrel bite off a pear and carry it to a larger limb near the ground, where he proceeded to nibble away at the pear, dropping the pieces to the ground till he came to the seeds, which he quickly extracted and ate, dropping the remainder of the pear on the pile, and immediately returning to the top of the tree for another pear, which he gnawed to pieces in the same manner. This was repeated several times, the squirrel returning always to the same spot on that particular limb to do his eating. This accounted for the remarkably large pile of "chewed pear."

Nothing remarkable in it to be sure, but stored away in the minds of our observant sportsmen are thousands of such little bits of knowledge acquired through personal research during their many days spent in the woods and fields.

And these little things that escape the majority of sportsmen, are the very things that make up the valuable fund of reminiscence, so pleasing to draw upon when a few congenial spirits are thrown together about the camp fire at the lunch on the bank of some trout stream.

HAL.

Game Bag and Gun.

New Editions: The Gun and its Development, $2.50. The Modern Shotgun, $1. For sale at this office.

"PODGERS'S" COMMENTARIES.

REFERRING to your remarks in last issue of FOREST AND STREAM on the subject of the destruction of birds for their feathers, which fashion has decreed shall adorn women's hats, you draw it mild in your estimate of the number of birds that are destroyed and used for this purpose.

I have personal knowledge that one party sent out South by dealers in millinery killed more than fifty thousand birds.

It would naturally be supposed that women with their presumed tenderness of heart toward birds would rise in revolt against a fashion that led to such cruel work, but it is about as useless to undertake to enlist their sympathies in any cause that conflicts with fashion as to blow against the wind. They will shed tears in sympathy, but take one feather out of a love of a bonnet? not much! and the man don't live that can make any woman do it, nor can he make her change the style of wearing her hair if she is conforming to the fashion. She will make any sacrifices, leave parents, home, friends and share poverty with the man she loves, but if he wants to try the extent of his influence on her, let him ask her to wear her hair some other way, that may be much more becoming, although possibly not the style at the moment. Do you think she will do it? Just try it on and see. What a lamentable failure all your boasted influence will be, and how small you will sing at her positive refusal to change one hair, and it is pretty much so as regards a hat or bonnet. So you see how futile it is to attempt any reform in the question of wearing birds and birds' feathers. The only thing that can save the birds from almost utter annihilation is a change of fashion, pray for that: even though the prayer of the wicked availeth not. What are the fiats of kings and emperors to the arbitrary ruling of a fashion? In old times, perhaps, such a thing might have been, but that was before women knew their power. They were humble creatures then, meek and lowly, but now? "Things is different," Can't come any such game over them in these days. They are playing the first violin and man comes in a poor second. The moral of it all is that as long as it is the fashion to wear feathers in hats they won't abate a bird to save your life nor the birds' lives, and we will have to do as we are always obliged to do in such an unequal contest—give it up.

Bears and bear stories having gone out for the present from FOREST AND STREAM legends, I see that snakes have the floor. I think I prefer to go back to the bear and will agree to enter no protest hereafter against bruin if you will let up on snakes. They are uncanny. By the way, the annual sea serpent stories are due. The season is "in," and the watering places must hustle and be getting the proverbial old reliable ship captain down to business. Let us hear from him.

I am greatly obliged to your correspondent "Pigarth" for the information he supplies as to the existence of that elysium, which I and doubtless many others have been seeking, and I am glad to know it does exist and is so easily reached, and I shall advocate that he share in the honors awarded to Columbus for the discovery.

I am equally under obligations for the bringing to my attention by your Port Jefferson correspondent of still another place where the blazer young man or the athletic young woman prevaileth not, and I have made a memorandum in the notebook of my memory of these two places. It is late for the Chincoteague locality, the bird season being over, but next fall will see me there. The other place, however, is nearer and in season and I shall make a desperate effort to avail myself of the joys that good fishing and sailing bring to a mind diseased and a brain that is weary with the din, dust and heat of the great city. To both of these gentlemen I give "much thanks."

The suggestion by your correspondent "Rogers," that the way the deer with the big antlers got through the forest was by pulling them in, is not a bad solution of the question and is accepted, and which suggests that the "pull" the politicians have in these days is no mere string after all, although the politician is not so much given to pulling in his horns as "taking" them in.

There seems to be a wide difference of opinion as to the relative merits, so far as danger of accidents is concerned, between the old style half-cock and rebounding lock question.

If all men were of one mind there would be no object in any deviation from one fixed rule once accepted; but it so happens that scarcely any two think alike, fortunately for mechanical genius and enterprise.

The real gist of the thing is that accidents will happen with the best regulated locks. It is not so much the fault of the locks as of the people who use them; and when we think of the great number of inexperienced men who never should own a gun and the proverbial man who "did not know it was loaded," and other multitudinous and multifarious careless gunners, the wonder is that there are not ten times the number of accidents. The locks are nearer right than the people who use them. The gun-lock or man is yet to be invented that won't now and then go off at half cock anyway you can fix it —or them.

"C. H. M." writes of fishing in a stream in Pennsylvania called Wopwallopen. Great Scott! what a name for a creek. How can any right-minded trout consent to live in a stream with such a name.

The names of some of the lakes and streams in Maine are bad enough—so bad that a man can hardly reconcile himself to fish in them, and the growing scarcity of fish in the waters with such jaw-breaking names is owing doubtless to the disgust of the fish themselves. The names did very well when the "noble red" inhabited the country. They could forgive it in him for giving out such names as he knew no better, but in these enlightened days the fish expect better things than Wopwallopen! Perhaps the trout bit so well in sheer desperation in their

desire to get away from such a name, preferring death to the mortification.

The advertising pages of the FOREST AND STREAM constitute almost as interesting reading as the other portions of the paper, with all due respect to editors and contributors. There is much to be learned from the advertising columns of a newspaper, especially those containing notices of sporting goods. One learns what is new—of new inventions and new things—and no man, however familiar with such goods, can glance over the advertising columns of the FOREST AND STREAM without finding something fresh and novel in the way of sporting tackle, and thereby keep pace with the age of improvements, and he generally makes a mental resolve to "have one of them" when he sees a good thing advertised. It may be an expensive luxury this reading the advertisements of the FOREST AND STREAM, for one is very likely to stop in at that store or shop and invest in the article.

Ladies will stop and gaze enraptured at a love of a bonnet in a millinery window, that is their weakness. Ours runs to flattening one's nose against the window of a sporting goods store and taking in all those beautiful reels, split bamboos and silk lines. No diamonds or jewelry exhibited in uptown windows have half the fascination for the sportsman that the display has along Broadway of lovely guns and sportsmen's jewelry. And how cheap all these fine goods are in these days, compared to old time prices. Take split-bamboo rods for instance, your humble servant despoiled his pocketbook of $25 for his first one, now the same thing can be had for $10. The business of the manufacture of sporting goods has become a large one, and with the aid of improved machinery these once expensive goods are cheapened to a degree to enable every farmer's boy to own a better outfit than our daddies ever dreamed of. It is the age of progress and what is most essential is to keep pace and "prog" along with it or find ones self badly left.

PODGERS.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., June 4.—I remember that once, a couple of years ago, I quoted an expression from Rev. C. E. Gordon to the effect that he doubted if the canvasback duck ever nested on the North American continent. Last week some friends in Iowa told me that this spring there were several canvasback nests and a number of redhead nests on the big slough at the head of Lost Island Lake in Iowa. The birds did not appear to be cripples left behind in the flight, and every prospect existed that that they would really breed in some numbers. A local market shooter speaks of this as an unheard-of occurrence.

Apropos of late wolf-killing discussion, Mr. J. W. Schultz, of Montana, writes as below. I am presuming that by the term "wolf" he writes to convey the usual mountain meaning of gray or timber wolf, and does not mean the coyote:

"A ranchman near here has a dog which is a sure wolf killer. He is, I suppose, a mongrel; he is built much like a greyhound, excepting his shoulders and chest are wider and he is heavier muscled than the pure bred hound. His color is coal black. The dog is pretty old now and cannot catch a wolf, but the other dogs catch up with it and hold it until he comes up, and he kills it. In his young days he caught up with a wolf, bringing it to bay in a creek. He killed it there and dragged it to shore. The owner of this dog had quite a pack of the same breed, but this is the only survivor. Just one or two snaps of his powerful jaws are sufficient to lay out a coyote.

"It is my humble opinion that breeders are wasting time raising dogs in the East for Western work. I think it a sad mistake to confine them in kennels or yards. Our ranchmen out here have large packs which are born, and live, as they should, out doors, and never know what a chain is. In winter their kennel is the lee side of a hay stack. Such a life develops a dog for all there is in the breed. They will follow a horseman all day and every day, and run race after race. Most all the packs here will kill a wolf, but the old dog mentioned is the only single one I ever knew to do it.

"As with hounds, so it is with bird dogs. I was with an Eastern party last summer which brought along a number of setters. We had also two setters born and raised here. Well, the Montana dogs would hunt from morning until night and never flag, but the Eastern setters, even after two weeks' work, couldn't do half the work they could. The reason why is plain; the visiting dogs had been pampered all their lives; our dogs had always rustled, often went hungry, and were out door dogs."

Mr. Schultz "speaks in gold," as we say in French. I can not help thinking that our modern field trial cracks in setters and pointers are really inferior dogs for actual field work. They are dilletante, not practical. A landscape artist can paint a house, in one way, but as a practical house painter he may be no good. Nowadays you hear with wonder of the fine setter which actually hunted all day and didn't quit. Two days' steady work with the same result means a cross of honor. Three days' work would mean immortal fame. Now, when I was a boy, in the chicken country, we used to have a strong, heavy breed of setters, and some big pointers, and we never thought it out of the way for them to hunt right along in hot weather, day after day, often week in and week out. The worst thing for them was sore feet from going on the stubble. I would rather have any one of a half dozen setters we owned in those days than any of a whole show full of modern cracks, if I had to make it a question of having sport in the field. Yet the modern crack might have done nearly as well, had his actual rearing been the same. Our old dogs didn't get sick. They just worked, and when they got ready, they just died. There was no such department as "Kennel Queries" in those days. Nobody wanted to know what was the matter with his dog, because nothing was the matter with him. He got there. I like dogs that get there.

These remarks I am the more tempted to make from the fact that a recent purchase of a nice, pedigreed, registered, bang-up, sure-winner, proud-scion-of-a-noble-race dog has just resulted disastrously. The dog has—well, he has died, if such dogs do anything so common. Died, ætat two and a half years, of epilepsy. Epilepsy! who ever heard of that for a dog ten years ago? We didn't have it in our country, anyhow. This dog, bless his heart, was as affectionate a creature as ever tried to talk, and the fastest setter I ever saw go, but he was too nervous to live. He trembled all over, often in his desire to talk, or to go hunting for prairie chickens which now, alas, exist no more save in the lands of shadows, but small hunting he got. His bolt was soon shot. He—well, he died. When he comes to the happy hunting grounds where every dog gets his chance over again, let us hope, what will sturdy old Rex I. say to this subsequent possessor of his rights, this epileptic, frail, enthusiastic but ill-framed soul, Rex II.? He will say "Away, slight man!" I couldn't blame him. Dogs and men have degenerated, I do believe. Epilepsy for a dog, forsooth! Shade of Rex I. look down upon us.

E. HOUGH.

THE SAFETY OF GUNS.

REGARDING the recent discussion, it needs only to be said that, other things being equal, it can make no difference whether the hammers are brought to half-cock by the hand or by rebounding; but exposed hammers of any kind are so dangerous and the hammerless guns cost so little more that no one should think of buying a hammer gun. Remember when a muzzleloader was not considered dangerous to use and a gun did not look complete without a ramrod, but after using a breechloader for a few months the dangers of the muzzleloader became so apparent that shooting would have been given up altogether rather than use one. Then the first hammerless guns looked so incomplete and lacking that we didn't want them, but after thorough acquaintance with one the hammer guns looked so dangerous as the muzzleloader had looked, and now exposed hammers on any gun are considered by many sportsmen too dangerous to be tolerated. Ninety-five per cent. or more of the accidental discharges have been caused by the hammer coming in contact with something. The hammerless gun does away with all danger from this source. If the locks are well made the hammer cannot fall unless the trigger is pulled. The only dangerous thing about it is the safety slide that blocks the triggers. The man who relies on this naturally depends on it altogether and neglects all other precautions. He throws up his gun to shoot, but the bird got behind a bush too quick and he does not shoot, but in his eagerness to mark the bird he forgets to shove the slide to "safe." In getting over a fence or into a wagon a foot may slip and some part of his person push the slide, but until the change is discovered he still considers the gun entirely safe and acts accordingly. Somebody not familiar with hammerless guns wants to look at it, and because it is set at "safe" he hands it to his friend with the shells in it. The friend goes to monkeying with it and succeeds in firing it. The best thing to do with the safety slide is to take it off the gun. Then you will govern yourself accordingly, and be sure there are no shells in the gun except when you are expecting to shoot at something. Then if you get into the wagon, or lay the gun down in the presence of others, or hand it to some one to look at the shells will be taken out first. If these precautions are observed and the gun never allowed, empty or loaded, to point toward anything that would be damaged by shooting it, there would be fewer accidents to record. Of course all these points have been considered and settled in the minds of the older shooters, but there is always a new generation coming on, and the frequent accidents among the boys show this caution and instruction needs to be issued often.

O. H. HAMPTON.

WILLIAMSBURG, Ind.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been very much interested in the various articles which have appeared recently regarding the safety or danger of rebounding locks or hammerless guns.

As I do not know "Backwoodsman" he must not construe this as being a hit at him, when I say first that I think it a very dangerous thing to carry any kind of a gun at full cock, either in the woods or out. For instance: Some time last summer a friend and myself were out along the shore of a river looking for snipe; I had a hammerless gun and he a hammer gun with rebounding locks, which he, notwithstanding my protests, carried at full cock. I was leading by a few feet, when a snipe rose at which I shot and missed. My friend stepped forward to shoot, but in doing so slipped on a wet mossy stone and falling struck the butt of his gun on some stones. Did it go off? Well, for the rest of the afternoon I did not hear the report of my gun when I shot, for both barrels of the safe hammer gun went off and only about 2ft. from my head. They were jarred off, for my friend's trigger hand was wet while the locks of his gun were perfectly dry, showing that he had thrown out his hand to save himself and did not have his fingers on the trigger.

Any one should always consider a gun unsafe so long as there is a load in it, not even excepting a hammerless. In fact, the only reason I have in using a hammerless gun is that it is cocked much quicker and easier than a hammer gun.

Hammer gun, hammerless or rebounding locks, or any other device, none is safe when loaded.

SAFETY.

KITTANING, Pa.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am very glad the subject of "rebounding locks" has brought out several articles from brother sportsmen regarding the handling of shotguns. I have used all kinds of guns, from the old flintlock to present improved hammerless, and I quite agree with "Broadbill" when he says that he does not think so many accidents are due to rebounding locks as to careless or ignorant handling of the gun and the practice that many have of fooling with hammers and triggers.

Too many men in handling guns seem to be obvious of the fact that it is generally "the other fellow" who bears the brunt of his carelessness. I never noticed this fact so forcibly as I did last winter while in West Virginia. After returning from a fruitless deer hunt three of our party were seated around an old-fashioned fireplace, while our host regaled us with hunting stories of the olden time. I was seated between our host and a gentleman who had brought his gun in to clean. As usual, he thought he had removed the shells. Several times the gun was pointed directly toward us. Finally he raised the gun over and just to the left of my head, having scarcely passed me when he rubbed the triggers, and the gun was discharged. The load of buckshot ploughed through the floor over head and lodged in the roof. Had this occurred a moment before some one doubtless would have been killed. This certainly was gross carelessness and not excusable in any sportsman.

This same gentleman had had a similar experience the day previous to this which should have taught him a lesson. While he was handling his revolver it was discharged and the ball passed through the clothing of a lady who was present, fortunately doing no damage other than perforating her clothing.

Certainly the education of such men was sadly neglected in boyhood, so far as handling firearms was concerned. Every father should teach his son to shoot, and, above all, to exercise the utmost care in the handling of guns.

I have known several deaths to result from just such carelessness as I have stated, but never one from rebounding locks. Too much cannot be written on this subject, if only those who need it most would read and profit by it.

INTRUDER.

SPRING IN THE NATIONAL PARK.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, May 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have had a very cold, stormy spring, snow falling almost every day for twenty days. On the 19th it turned warm, the sun broke through the clouds that had so long hidden it from sight, and since then it has been thawing in the mountains very fast, raising the Yellowstone River six feet and tributary streams in proportion. One can truly say our winter lasted until the 19th of May, as a late spring here is little better than a continued winter.

No great or unusual amount of snow has fallen in the Park, yet it has been a severe winter on the wild animals that depend on grass for food. The snow crusted very hard early, making it difficult for the game to paw down to the grass. Then the backward spring prolonged their fast until a great many elk starved to death in Hayden Valley and other sections of the Park, where they are in great numbers. In Hayden Valley alone three bands were seen with about two thousand head in all. Here they have been found dead in bunches of five to twelve in the warm country.

No dead buffalo have been seen. They forced their way through the snow from the Alum Creek country to Nez Perce Creek about April 25, where they could get very good feed in the warm country along the stream and about the hot basins. It is in this section that the cows drop their calves. The buffalo took several days to break their trail through the snow, each day getting a few hundred yards during the time the sun softened the crust until they got to the top of Mary's Mountain over the wagon road; from there they went down in a short time. This trail is one they follow every season going and coming from their winter and summer range.

I was out for twenty days in March and April on a buffalo hunt on snowshoes in the Alum Creek country. I was armed with a Kodak, a very good weapon for securing a large number of buffalo and other game—pictures. Private Dare was with me the whole trip, and rendered valuable assistance. I will try to give to FOREST AND STREAM an account of the hunt when I have leisure. The last few days we were among the buffalo we were joined by John Fossom, who has charge of the telephone lines. John was also armed with a camera. We both secured some very good pictures of buffalo and other animals, The last night we were camped out we found the camp of a man who came in from Henry's Lake, he said, to see the buffalo; he had no arms in sight, and claimed not to know the country. It is supposed that his object was to kill specimens, that he had a rifle and provisions cached not far from the buffalo range. He was obliged to leave the Park without securing a buffalo head. Lieut. Sands, to whom the man was reported, took such measures that he could not return without being captured. The soldiers stationed at the Lower Geyser Basin had one man with him while he was in the Park. It is now well known that he was not only well acquainted with the Park, but has been on the reservation after buffalo before.

A man came through from Jackson's Hole on snowshoes early in April. He reports very little snow in that section, that a great many elk are wintering there, that not less than 3,000 were in sight all winter. No skin hunting was indulged in by the people in the Hole, only a few elk were killed—enough to supply the sixty-three inhabitants with meat.

Last week the hotel at Norris Geyser Basin burned. This is the second hotel building that has been destroyed by fire there. It was a temporary structure used principally as a dinner station. The association will have replaced the building by the time the "tourist" season opens.

The snowshoe parties, whom I reported as out after the buffalo in the Pelican Creek country and east of the Yellowstone Lake, were not able to do much traveling on account of the very severe snow storm that prevailed at that time; they had to return without finding the bands they were looking for. Since then one band of twenty has been seen on Specimen Ridge.

H.

Ohio Game.

IRONTON, O., May 2.—I was out on my annual spring fishing trip, starting the first of May. Did not catch the usual number of fish, but all we could eat and that was enough. I never saw the like of squirrels—ten on a tree. We only killed a few to fry; could not eat many, and not being a game hog left them for use this fall. There are plenty of wild turkey; we heard the goblers every day and tried to get one, but failed for want of concert in action. The caller sent me from the West worked to perfection.

J. D.

Hunter Sellick Gets his Moose.

"HUNTER" SELLICK has arrived in Moncton after an absence of several months in the wilds of northern New Brunswick. Sellick for many years has been the possessor of two fine cow moose. Year after year he has endeavored to capture a male moose, but up to this winter failed. Some time ago he left Moncton for the forest country lying between the head waters of the Tobique and Miramichi rivers. For days his search was unavailing, until about thirty miles away from any settlement and in the heart of the forest, he sighted the object of his search. There it stood, a magnificent specimen, fully 6ft. high. At this season its antlers of course had been

shed, but the new ones were already jutting forth. The dogs were set to nip the moose in the rear, driving it toward a tree. Hunter Sellick creeping around, suddenly threw his lasso around the animal's head, twisted the rope around a tree and had his prize a prisoner. It is comparatively easy for the successful hunter to bring home a dead moose as the spoils of his sport, but not so easy a live one. The days of patience exercised before it was safe to attempt to proceed may be imagined. Traveling was at first slow. It took five weeks climbing over the bald hills, wading the morasses, or fording the rivers which marked the thirty miles distance between the scene of the capture and the first settlement. The plucky hunter at times had to employ a catamaran to cross the streams, with the moose swimming behind. Finally he reached the Intercolonial and took a box car, which was just high enough to permit the moose to be taken in.—*Moncton (N. B.) Transcript.*

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

[COPY.]

Dear Sir: In accordance with your instruction I secured yesterday a fine specimen of pond pickerel (*Pondus pickerillius americanus*). This fish must be of the species above named, for his habitat was in a pond located on the southwest side of Potter Creek. I took him with a lead sinker projected from old "Plumadore," .44cal. This fish was about 24in. in length and of a grayish color, resembling a milk-snake (*Lactus serpentinus begosh*), dark on the back. His antennæ were spirated and the dorsal fin truncated at the inner lobe of the cerebro spinal meningitis. The head and jaws are about the size of a stone, and the mouth was furnished with many teeth of a frightful nature. The northeast front fin was damaged somewhat on the left side, and on dissection I found that the lower cordum erysipelas was not attached, as claimed by German scientists, to the lumbago taxidermist vertebræ. This specimen was about ready to set, judging from the eggs contained therein. The meat is of a white color, firm and pleasing to the palate. I hope to secure specimens of the *Pickerillus grassyeuss* soon and report on the different structure of the lex talionis and e pluribus unum aqua fortis.

Respectfully submitted.

ROD AND GUN AND CAMERA.

AS a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20 Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitteed to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making their awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

The photographs shall be the property of the FOREST AND STREAM. This applies only to the particular prints sent us.

From time to time we shall reproduce by the half-tone process samples of the work submitted, and should the interest in FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Collection prove to be what is anticipated, we may ask for an expression of opinion by a vote of all our readers after the manner of the successful and famous "Camp-Fire Flickering Vote." Such popular vote will be quite distinct from the award by the committee.

NEW YORK GAME LAW.

The full text of the new law has been put into type by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co., and is now ready. Price, 25 cents per copy. A special edition has been prepared for the use of clubs and associations, who may order in lots of 100 or more. These will be supplied at a nominal price. Write for terms, stating the number wanted.

The Publisher's Corner.

Pays Ten Times Over Any Other.

FULTON PLEASURE BOAT CO., Manufacturers of Row and Sail Boats, Canoes, Steam and Electric Launches, Yachts, etc., Light Weight Hunting Boats, Dealers in Oars, Paddles and Boat Trimmings, Fulton, N. Y., June 1, 1892.—*Forest and Stream Pub. Co.:* GENTLEMEN—We have to say in regard to the value of an ad. in the FOREST AND STREAM, our experience this year has been that for the money invested we have received ten times the benefit we have from any other source of advertising. Yours truly, FULTON PLEASURE BOAT COMPANY.

Every Sportsman Should Have a Roll.

A CHICAGO man recently saved his life by carrying a roll of one-hundred-dollar bills inside his vest when a bullet came that way. Yet there are people who neglect so simple a precaution.—*St. Paul Globe.*

Sportsmen Have to be Polite.

IT is a test of politeness for a man to listen with interest to things he knows all about, when they are being told by a person who knows nothing about them.—*Boston Bulletin.*

The "Christian Union" Outing Number.

THE June 4 issue of the *Christian Union* is its annual summer "outing number," devoted largely to travel, and outdoor life and recreation; and a very attractive number it is.

Sea and River Fishing.

Trout and Bass Fishing.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information we shall be glad to furnish without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

EARLY HISTORY OF THE FISHERIES ON THE GREAT LAKES.

[A paper read before the American Fisheries Society.]

STRETCHING away to the northward from the low Laurentian hills of New York to the trap-rock cliffs of Minnesota, for a distance of sixteen hundred miles, in a hydrographic basin embracing an area of one hundred and seventy-five thousand square miles, lie the Great Lakes of the Northwest, the largest bodies of fresh water upon the globe. Upon their bosoms float vast fleets which carry the rich products of prairie, forest and mine, while from their depths the fisherman gathers the rich bounties that nature has provided for the sustenance of man.

The vessels which constantly pass and repass are not freighted with ores from the mines of Golconda nor with spices from Far Cathay, but carry lumber from Saginaw, iron from Escanaba, copper from Hancock, grain from Duluth, provisions from Chicago, and cereals from the vast prairie lands of the Dakotas.

Since the early days of the French occupation of the Northwest, when the lilies of France waved over all the territory lying north of the St. Lawrence and Ohio and west of the Alleghanies, these lakes have been the great highway of intercommunication between the East and West. The Jesuit missionary filled with holy zeal departed from Montreal, the seat of French power in America, in his bark canoe, manned by his Indian converts, for the trackless wilds of the far West to raise the cross and establish his feeble mission among savage tribes.

Following him came the fur trader with his canoe and *courrier du bois*, who day after day traversed these lakes and their connecting rivers to reach some specially designated place where he might exchange his tawdry gewgaws, beads and cheap merchandise with the Indian for the valuable skins of beaver and otter.

The cavalier, explorer and adventurer traveled over their trackless wastes of water, enduring hardship and fatigue, living upon the bounties of nature, pushing his way to what he hoped would be a discovery of a path to the Indies, fortune and fame. Each of these in his own way has left testimony of the bountiful way in which nature had stocked these waters with desirable food, and the belief of all concurred that there was an unfailing supply for man for all time, to be had for the taking.

The habits of the tribes bordering these lakes whose main reliance for food was upon the fishes that inhabited them, had caused them to resort to certain favorable localities upon the lakes at the proper season of the year to take fish for present wants and for future use. In time these points became their chief dwelling places for the greater portion of the year, and with the advent of the fur trader they became the principal places of barter.

Such localities as the Straits of Mackinaw, Sault Ste. Marie, Green Bay, Chequamegon, Detroit and Chicago became thus early known, and the history of these places as told by the early traveler shows that nature seemed to have lavished her bounties upon aboriginal man in the stocking of her waters with the most edible of fishes to provide for his wants.

Let us call a few of the earlier voyagers to give their testimony upon the abundance of fish in these waters.

Hennepin says in his Travels in 1675: "There is a very abundant fishery of several kinds of fish at the mouth of the Niagara River, among which is the whitefish, admirably good, with which you might supply one of the best cities of Europe.

"At Mackinaw the Griffin lay in the harbor amid one hundred and twenty canoes coming and going from taking the whitefish, which the Indians catch in nets in from fifteen to twenty fathoms of water, and without which they could not subsist at all.

"At the Sault the Indians subsist by hunting stags, moose or elk and some beaver, and by the whitefish which is very good and is found in great abundance, but this fish is very difficult to take to all but these Indians, who are trained to it from childhood."

He says, on his return from his first voyage up the lakes, and after the loss of the Griffin: "On reaching Lake Conti (Lake Erie), near the mouth of the Detroit River, the soldiers who were in canoes killed with their swords and with their axes more than thirty sturgeons which came to spawn on the banks of the lake."

Charlevoix, in his voyage to North America, 1721, in speaking of Lake St. Clair, the smallest lake of the chain which lies between Lake Erie and Lake Huron: "The islands in the river seemed placed on purpose for the pleasure of the prospect, and the river and the lake abound in fish. Were it not for the Hurons at Detroit the other tribes of Indians would starve. This is in the flat lands thereabout which would furnish them sufficient subsistence though it were cultivated ever so little, but they can subsist upon the fish of the river which are plentiful. We entered the Lake Huron where we soon had the pleasure of fishing for sturgeon."

Speaking of Lake Superior, he said: "The Indians from gratitude for the plentiful fish with which this lake supplies them, and from the respect which its vast extent inspires, have made a sort of divinity of it." Speaking of Michillimackinas, he says: "The Indians live entirely by fishing, and there is perhaps no place in the world where they are in greater plenty. The most common sort of fish in the three lakes which discharge themselves into these straits are the herring, the carp, the goldfish, the pike, the sturgeon, the attikumaig or whitefish, and especially the trout. There are three sorts of these taken, among which is one of monstrous size, and in so great quantities that the Indian with his spear will strike to the number of fifty sometimes in the space of three hours, but the most famous of all is the whitefish, and nothing of the fish kind can exceed it."

In speaking of his trip from Mackinaw to Green Bay he says: "We coasted the north shore of the Straits of Mackinaw and finally came to the Manistique River, which is a beautiful stream abounding in fish, especially the sturgeon."

Capt. John Carver, of the Provincial troops of America, in his three years' travels, throughout the interior parts of North America says: "Lake Superior abounds with a variety of fish. The principal and best are the trout and sturgeon, which may be caught at all times in the season in the greatest abundance. The trout in general weigh about 12lbs., but some are caught that exceed 50. Besides this a species of whitefish is taken in great quantities here that resemble a shad in their shape, but they are rather thicker and less bony. They are about 4lbs. each in weight and are of a delicious taste. The best way of catching this fish is with a net, but the trout might be taken at all times with the hook. There are likewise many sorts of smaller fish in great plenty here, and which may be taken with ease. Among these is a sort resembling the herring that are generally made use of as a bait for the trout."

Speaking of the falls of Ste. Marie, he says: "Nature has formed a most commodious station for catching the fish which are to be found here in immense quantities. Persons standing on the rocks that are adjacent to it may take with dipping nets about the months of September and October, the whitefish before mentioned at that season, together with several other species. They crowd up to this spot in such amazing shoals that enough may be taken to supply, when properly cured, those inhabitants throughout the year. The fish of Lake Huron are much the same as those in Lake Superior."

Carver arrived at Mackinaw at the beginning of November, 1767, after having been to the Mississippi River and up that stream as far as the Falls of St. Anthony. He says: "We passed the winter very pleasantly at the Straits of Mackinaw. One of their amusements at this time was to fish through the ice for trout. Though the Straits were covered with ice we found means to make holes through it, and letting down a strong line fifteen yards in length to which we fixed three or four hooks baited with the small fish before described, we frequently caught two at a time of forty pounds weight each, but the common size is from ten to twenty pounds. The method of preserving them during the three months the winter generally lasts, is by hanging them up in the air, and in one night they will be frozen so hard that they will keep as well as though they were cured by salt."

This may properly be considered as the first authentic notice of preserving fish by the freezing process, and while it is crude it still was as effective as the work now done by the immense freezers found in almost every important town on the lakes.

George Heriot, Deputy Postmaster General of British North America, in his book of travels published in 1807, says of Mackinaw that the Indians of that locality "catch herring, whitefish and trout, the trout being from four to five feet in length, some of which are seventy pounds in weight. This fish is bred in Lake Michigan and is known by the name of Mackinaw trout, and affords a most delicious food." Of Green Bay he says: "There is a village composed of natives at the mouth of this river who employ themselves in fishing."

At the Sault Ste. Marie, "At the bottom of the rapids and among their billows which foam with ceaseless impetuosity innumerable quantities of excellent fish may be taken from the spring until winter. The species which is found in great abundance is denominated by the savages attikumaig or whitefish. The Mackinaw trout and pickerel are likewise caught here. These afford a principal means of subsistence to a number of the native tribes."

He also speaks of the method of taking the whitefish at this place in the rapids at the foot of the falls, which singularly enough is followed by the Indians to this day, and from its peculiarity deserves special mention. I give his own words:

"No small degree of address as well as strength is employed by these savages in catching these fish. They stand in an erect attitude in a birch canoe, and even amid the billows they push with force to the bottom of the waters a long pole, at the end of which is fixed a hoop with a net in the form of a bag, into which the fish is constrained to enter. They watch it with the eye when it glides among the rocks, quickly ensnaring it and dragging it into the canoe. In conducting this fishing much practice is required, as an inexperienced person may, by the efforts which he is obliged to make, overset the canoe and inevitably perish. The convenience of having fish in such abundance attracts to this situation during the summer several neighboring tribes, who are all of an erratic disposition and too indolent for the toils of husbandry. They therefore support themselves by the chase in winter and by fishing in the summer.

"The Otter Nation inhabit the rocky caverns on Lake Huron, where they are sheltered by a labyrinth of islands and capes. They subsist on Indian corn and fish and the proceeds of the chase. While the women and children collect berries the men are occupied in darting sturgeon."

Mr. Henry R. Schoolcraft from the time of the establishment of the military post at Sault Ste. Marie was the United States Indian Agent at this point. He was a man of culture and literary ability, and one of the most prolific contributors to the literature concerning the habits, characteristics and language of the North American Indians. He says of the whitefishing at the Sault in 1820:

"No place in America has been so justly celebrated as a locality for taking this really fine and delicate fish as St. Marie's Falls. This fish resorts here in great numbers, and is in season after the autumnal equinox, and continues so until the ice begins to run. It is worthy the attention of ichthyologists. It is a remarkable but not singular fact in its natural history, that it is perpetually found in the attitude of ascending at these falls. It is taken only in the swift water at the foot of the last leap or descent. Into this swift water the Indians push their canoes. It requires great skill and dexterity for this. The fishing canoe is of small size and is steered by the man in the stern. The fisherman takes his stand in the bow, sometimes bestriding the vessel, having a scap net in his hand. This net is made of strong twine, open at the top like an entomologist's. When the canoe has been run into the uppermost rapids and a school of fish is seen below or alongside, he dextrously puts down his net and having swooped upon a number of fish instantly reverses it in the water, whips it up and discharges its contents into the

canoe. This he repeats until the canoe is loaded, when he shoots out of the tail of the rapids and makes for the shore. The fish will average 3lbs., but individuals are sometimes taken two or three times that weight. It is a great resource of the Indians and of the French, and of the poor generally at these falls who eat it with never ceasing appetite. It is also a standing dish with all."

Listen to his tribute to the edible character of the whitefish.

All friends to good living by tureen or dish,
Concur in exalting this prince of a fish,
So fine in a platter, so tempting a fry,
So rich on a gridiron, so sweet in a pie,
That even before it the salmon must fail,
And that luscious *bonne bouche* of the land beaver's tail.

* * * * *

'Tis a morsel alike for the gourmand or faster,
While white as a tablet of pure alabaster,
Its beauty or flavor no person can doubt
When seen in the water or tasted without,
And all the dispute that opinion ere makes,
Of this king of lake fishes, this "deer of the lakes,"
Regard not its choiceness to ponder or sup,
But the best mode of dressing and serving it up.

Sheldon, Disturnell, Strickland, Kohl, Hubbard and others all unite in saying that nature here seems to have lavished her bounties with no niggardly hand, so profusely are these lakes stocked with fish.

From the time of the discovery of the lakes down to the time of the establishment of the Hudson Bay Fur Company, these inexhaustible supplies were drawn upon only for the subsistence of the Indian tribes and the voyagers, but gradually they became, to a small extent, an article of commerce, the surplus being salted and sold in somewhat inconsiderable quantities. During all this time the northwestern territory was looked upon as a source from which valuable furs could be obtained, and but little attention was paid to the fisheries of the Great Lakes beyond what the immediate wants of those who lived upon them or near them demanded.

Little is known at the early time of which I speak with reference to the fisheries of Lake Erie, because of its situation it was but little frequented by the early explorers and fur-traders. Good reason existed for this condition of affairs. The blood-thirsty and cruel Iroquois, the most adventurous and warlike Indian tribe which ever inhabited the continent, held undisputed possession of all that wilderness lying about Lakes Ontario and Erie and adjacent to the Niagara River, which was a key of approach to the latter lake.

The rivalry between the Dutch fur-traders of New York and those of the French was exceedingly intense in their attempts to control the fur trade of the Northwest. The Iroquois were incited by the Dutch to throw every obstacle possible in the way of encroaching advances by the French traders and colonists. For many years the Iroquois, who by reason of their situation acted as intermediaries between the further western tribes of Indians, controlling in their own interests the fur trade between the Dutch and these tribes, fiercely resented all attempts at interference in this trade by the French. As a result of their attitude, the great waterway communication between Montreal, the seat of the French fur trade, and the Great Northwestern lakes was closed by the Iroquois, and communication with the upper lakes was made by way of the Ottawa and the French Rivers into Georgian Bay and from thence into lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior.

Meagre, however, as the information is that we have concerning the condition of the fisheries on Lake Erie at this early period, such information as we have shows beyond question that fish were exceedingly plentiful, especially at the Put-in-Bay Islands and Sandusky Bay. Dr. McCallum, of Dunville, Ontario, at a meeting of the International Fish Conference, held at Hamilton last winter, exhibited to the meeting two crude shellfish hooks which were found on Point au Pelee, in the Province of Ontario on the North Shore of Lake Erie. These hooks were presumably made from the shell of the fresh-water mussel. In appearance they resemble the rude hooks employed for taking fish by the Esquimaux and other aboriginal types. The shank and the point were in two separate pieces, having holes drilled through them by which they could be attached to each other with thongs, the hook itself being barbless. Their form and construction indicated plainly that if the aboriginal man was compelled to sustain life by means of fish taken with such an implement, the fish must have been exceedingly plentiful in this lake. Facts at hand would seem to indicate that Lake Erie was in these early days bountifully stocked with fish, and although it has been fished constantly for a very long period, it still yields immense quantities of valuable commercial fish.

Blois, speaking of the condition of the fisheries as early as 1835, in his "Gazetteer of Michigan," says, "Their quantities are surprising, and apparently so inexhaustible as to warrant the belief that were a population of millions to inhabit the lake shores they would furnish ample supplies of this article of food without any sensible diminution."

Looking at the matter from that period of time the writer was unquestionably warranted in his assumption. But Blois could not have apprehended at that time that the census of 1890 would show that in the six States surrounding the Great Lakes there was a population constituting more than one-sixth of the entire population of the country. Neither could he anticipate that the methods of preserving fish would, within thirty years from the date of his writing, make it not only possible but profitable for fishermen to follow their calling almost continuously during the entire year.

Michigan statistics show that in 1830 the quantity of fish marketed in the State amounted to eight thousand barrels valued at $40,000.

In 1836 the whole number of barrels taken amounted to 11,400.

In 1837, to 13,500 barrels of the value of $125 800. Of this quantity one-fourth was consumed in the State and the rest was shipped to Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania.

It will be observed that the reports of the catch and value of the commercial fish upon the Great Lakes are somewhat meagre and desultory. The report of the Detroit Board of Trade for 1857 shows that there were between 80,000 and 100,000 barrels of fish taken in that year, valued at $640,000.

In 1885 the reports gathered by the Michigan State Board of Fish Commissioners show that the value of the commercial fish taken in the State was in value about $1,500,000 at wholesale price.

In considering such statistics as we have, we must take into account the uncertainty and unreliability that must necessarily prevail in their collection because of the want of thoroughness and completeness with which the work was done in the earlier years. So, too, we must consider in comparing one year with another the varying conditions of seasons, which is a potent factor. Severe storms may prevail one year, while the next year may be an exceedingly favorable one, and, therefore, their reliability is much impaired and the basis upon which we must make comparisons is at best unsatisfactory.

Causes of Decay.

Until about the year 1852 the fishing industry on the lakes was prosecuted almost entirely with gill-nets. Since then the gill-net fishing has continually increased until now the length of gill-nets fished in Michigan waters alone, according to the last reliable statistics within our reach, amounts to 1,725 miles.

About the year 1850 the pound or trap-net was introduced into the Great Lakes. Its use conclusively shows that it has been one of the most destructive of fishing devices, and is responsible for the great decay of the fisheries which has been observable during the last twenty years.

Concerning the introduction of the pound-net into the Great Lakes, I am indebted to Mr. L. Anthony, of Sandusky, O , for the following facts:

Pound-net fishing was first introduced by Messrs. Spencer and Courtland, two Connecticut men, at Sandusky, O., in the year 1850. The fishing with these nets was at first done in shoal water in the bays and rivers in a depth of about 10 or 12ft.

In 1852 Mr. L. Anthony, of Sandusky, in the fall of that year began fishing with small bay nets, which was the first attempt. This fishing was done at Locust Point, between Toledo, O., and Port Clinton, Ottawa county, in the same State, in a depth of 9ft. of water. The fish were plentiful and the catch was remarkably large. He salted fifteen hundred half barrels of whitefish during this season, besides selling large quantities to the farmers, who came to the fishery from long distances.

In the fall of 1854, Mr. Spencer, the gentleman formerly alluded to, together with other parties, including Mr. Anthony, conceived the idea that this plan of fishing could be successfully done in the deeper waters of the lakes. The first attempt was made by Mr. Anthony of deep water pound-net fishing, in the spring of 1855, at Kelly's Island and Put-in-Bay, in Lake Erie, Ohio, with marked success.

In the year 1854 he did his first pound-net fishing in Lake Huron at North Thunder Bay, fishing in 33ft. of water; fish were caught here in large quantities. There has also been some small fishing done near Lexington, Mich., which was not successful.

In the year 1856 Charles Ruggles and Capt. James Bennett fished with deep water pound-nets in Hammond's Bay, on the south shore of Lake Huron, and also on the north shore of Lake Michigan. At that time this was the largest and most successful fishery in the whole country. At the Thunder Bay fishery, on Lake Huron, Mr. Anthony caught in one net in twenty-four hours, four hundred half barrels of whitefish. There were not 100 pounds of other varieties caught on this occasion.

In 1865 he commenced fishing with deep water pound-nets at the Apostle Island, Madeline Island, Presque Isle and Sand Island in Ashland Bay, off Bayfield Point, in Lake Superior, and these fisheries resulted in a profitable investment.

From this date on the pound-net fishing increased beyond all conception. It is not infrequently the case that pound-nets are set in gangs reaching out from the shore a distance of three or four and more miles, and the destruction of fish by this method of fishing is immense. Unquestionably the fish so taken are superior to fish taken by the gill-nets because they are preserved alive until the nets are raised, but it takes everything, great and small.

No fishculturist should condemn the taking of fish if the fishing were done with judgment and with a due regard for the future.

The iniquitous feature of the business is that the cupidity of the fisherman overcomes his better judgment, and he takes from the water large numbers of small and immature fish that are of little or no value as merchantable fish. The result of this system of fishing is most destructive, tons upon tons of fish being thus taken which have never spawned, whereas if they were permitted to remain in the water to reproduce their kind, artificial methods would be greatly aided.

About the year 1868, Mr. William Davis, of Detroit, patented a freezing apparatus for the preservation of fish. In that year about sixty tons were frozen in Detroit, and seventy-five tons in Toledo. This method of preserving fish was not very kindly received at first, but gradually grew in favor. Previous to this time, during favorable seasons, large quantities of fish were taken over and above the needs of present consumption, and the only means of preserving them was by the salting process, which considerably reduced their value. Gradually the freezing process grew in favor, and it was found by experience that fish might be frozen and held in that condition for any length of time. The result has been that in almost every important town upon the lakes which is the seat of a fishing industry there are to-day one or more freezers with varying capacities, most of which are exceedingly large. Their erection has given a great impetus to the fishing industry. While formerly the lake fishing was prosecuted mainly in the spawning season, the methods of fishing have so changed by reason of the opportunity afforded by the freezer system of holding the fish for any length of time that now and for a number of years past fishing has been carried on in nearly every month of the year, and is only interfered with by the rigor of the season when nature closes the waters for perhaps a month or so.

Reliable statistics furnished show that the following quantities of fish were frozen from 1869 to 1884: In 1869, 400 tons; 1871, 600 tons; in 1872, 600 tons; in 1873, 700 tons; in 1874, 600 tons; in 1875, 800 tons; in 1876, 1,100 tons; in 1877, 1,200 tons; in 1878, 900 tons; in 1879, 1,100 tons; in 1880, 700 tons; in 1881, 1,100 tons; in 1882, 1,300 tons; in 1883, 1,450 tons; in 1884, 1,600 tons.

No information is at hand for the seven years from 1884 to 1892, during which years it is fair to be presumed from the general knowledge we have on the subject these amounts were very largely increased.

The average number of tons per year for the fifteen years amounts to 1,000 tons. Averaging these fish at 2½lbs. weight apiece, the number of fish caught on an average for each year and frozen would be 800,000, and for the entire period of fifteen years it would amount to 12 000,000 fish. This takes into consideration only the fish that were frozen, and my opinion is, that if there is any error in the above figures, they are much below the actual amount. But by far the greater quantity of fish taken are sent to market, iced, fresh, but not frozen. I believe it is within reason to say that the frozen fish will not represent more than one-fifth of the total quantity taken.

When we consider this large number of fish which are being constantly taken from these lakes, we can better appreciate the serious inroads which are being made upon the supply; and when we add to this the wanton destruction of millions of small and immature fish taken that are never given an opportunity to spawn, and when we further consider the large number of gravid females, the roe of which is lost by this capture, we can begin to appreciate the problem that is set before fishculturists to restore this great loss.

Means of Arrest of Waste and Restoration.

If the wealth of the waters of the Great Lakes is to be maintained, nothing can be clearer than that this great waste, which has been going on for more than a hundred years and is increasing, must be arrested. There are two methods by which this may be effected:

1. By a liberal and lavish stocking of the waters.
2. By the enforcement of just protective laws preventing the taking and marketing of unmerchantable, young and immature fish

As to the first point each State must act for itself in protecting its own interests in the fisheries. Weak and erratic efforts made now and then to make good the loss by the planting of a few million fish will not do. With the means at hand and with the information we now have as to fishculture, and with the small outlay of money necessary to carry on the work of artificial propagation, each State should see for itself that every female fish taken during the spawning season in its waters shall have her eggs taken from her, fecundated and after being hatched, properly planted; there is no good reason why this should not be done, and if the States whose interests are involved will take immediate steps to carry out this line of policy, they will have taken a step in the proper direction for the maintenance of their fisheries.

As to protective laws, let me say this: No laws should be passed which should rob the fishermen of the right to follow his calling within legitimate limits. If our work means anything it means that we are engaged in an undertaking which, if properly conducted, will result in a direct benefit to the fishermen and incidentally in great benefit to the people at large in the maintenance of a cheap and wholesome food. With this understanding of the conditions, fishermen should be willing to submit to such just and necessary laws as may be required to prevent destruction of young fish which are of no special value for their purposes, and the destruction of which means the ultimate decadence and extinction of their means of livelihood. So far as uniformity in laws can be secured regulating the fishing in the different States, they should be made uniform, but experience seems to indicate that the fault lies not in the number or effectiveness of statutes, but in the inadequacy of the means which have been used to enforce them.

Most of these laws are inherently defective because of the attempt to build up a warden system by counties, allowing the compensation of wardens to be fixed by the boards of supervisors, who, as a rule, will grant no compensation, or one which is grossly inadequate, which results in making the warden system of no effect. New York has without doubt the best warden law of any State in the Union, because the pay of her wardens is sure and fixed.

The ideal law would be one giving authority to the Board of Commissioners of each State to appoint a chief warden with such deputies as he might require for a proper enforcement of the laws, whose compensation should be sufficient to secure the services of good men who should be paid by the State. The State might be districted, but in that event each warden could exercise the functions of his office in some district other than the one in which he resides, thereby removing from local influence in the administration of his duty.

The States should make and enforce their own laws. No other power can do it so effectually and well. Their legislatures are familiar with the necessities of their States, are quick to respond to the wants of different localities, and by frequent contact with their constituencies know their wants.

If a general awakening of the lake States can be had as to the necessity of proper action to maintain their fisheries as above suggested, there is no reason why the great food supply furnished by these waters may not be maintained at least in their present value, with a hope of future increase.

HERSCHEL WHITAKER.

TROUT OF THE NEVERSINK.

WOODBOURNE, N. Y., May 23.—The Neversink is one of the best trout streams in Sullivan county, and the fishermen are having good luck and come in with well-filled baskets. And we also have lakes and ponds near where good black bass and pickerel fishing may be had in the season. The sportsmen say there is a plenty of trout in the Neversink this season. The weather and condition of the streams have been rather unfavorable so far this spring. We will have better weather soon. Good guides can be had at reasonable rates, and there is a good hotel with every accommodation.

A young lad about ten years old, Eddie Turner, quite a good fisherman, caught last Saturday, the 21st, in the Neversink a short distance from here, a trout that weighed 4lbs. good weight, and measured 22in. long and 5in. deep; it was a hybrid. The small fry were put in the Neversink six years ago. Of course the boy could not land the fish. He called for help after hooking it, and soon three men came to his rescue and the boy raised the trout nearly to the surface. Then Harry Winant scooped it up with his landing net. The trout was on exhibition at the Woodbourne Hotel Sunday morning, and it was a beauty.

B. V.

FISHES OF NICARAGUA.

MR. CHARLES W. RICHMOND, who is making extensive natural history collections in Nicaragua, writes as follows from Greytown about some of the fish of the region:

"Some small fish were found inclosed in crevices of a log floating in a salt-water pond in company with hermit crabs. I have made a trip up the Rio Frio, emptying into Lake Nicaragua, about fifty miles into Costa Rica, and found sharks almost all the way. The man I had with me was catching some fish one morning, and as he was pulling in a fine large specimen there was a loud splash, and a shark grabbed the fish after it was partly out of water, taking hook and all. The 'tarpon,' as they call a large fish here, is also found way up the Rio Frio; it makes a loud splashing frequently, and is very abundant in the lake and the San Juan. There is a 'catfish,' according to the Americans here, that is common on the San Juan. It hangs about the steamboats in large numbers—I have seen nearly 100 at a time—and they are ravenous, jumping almost out of water to get at anything thrown overboard. Of course this takes place when the boat is at rest. They see a cracker long before it reaches the water and all rush for it; the cracker is often knocked out of the water several times before they finally get it. A small mottled fish, common around Greytown, blows up like a balloon on being taken out of the water; I exploded one by squeezing it too hard."

SALE OF ARTIFICIALLY REARED TROUT

[A paper read before the American Fisheries Society.]

I HAVE always been greatly interested in the fish and game interests of the country, and also in the passage and enforcement of all reasonable laws for the protection of the same.

I presume my father did more than any other man in Plymouth, and at his own expense, in stocking the public waters of that town with black bass and white perch. I have on several occasions restocked the only public trout stream in Plymouth with trout fry whenever I had a surplus after stocking my own ponds.

As only a small portion of the people are interested in the fish and game laws, it is always well in framing them to guard against the possible danger of having them so arbitrary as to interfere with the private rights of the people or with their industrial pursuits. We had an example of this nature in Massachusetts. Under the law the Fish Commissioners had power to lease the fishing rights in any great pond of over twenty acres to private parties, and they did so with a large number, thus taking away from the people at large the right to fish in any leased pond, under a penalty of $20 to $50 for every offense. The people stood it for a few years, and in 1884 they appeared at the State House in force and demanded and obtained the repeal of the law, and now the Commissioners have not the power to lease any pond in the State.

The policy of Massachusetts, and also of other States, has been to encourage the cultivation of trout and other useful fishes as a food product, and it was for this purpose that the several States and also the United States organized the Fish Commissions, and Massachusetts passed the law of 1869, the title of which is "An act to encourage the cultivation of useful fishes," by which act the people, for this purpose, surrendered to private parties, being riparian owners, all their fishing rights in every pond of less area than twenty acres, also in every unnavigable stream in the State. It also made fishes artificially cultivated or maintained the absolute property of the person cultivating or maintaining them. It also made it a penalty of $20 to $50 to fish in any waters in the State in which fishes are lawfully artificially cultivated or maintained.

The Commissioners called the attention of the people to this law in their report for the year ending Jan. 1, 1870, in the following words: "The need of such a law as this is the same as the need of a law to protect any industry. While on the one hand we recognize the fact that a supply of good fresh-water fishes, among which we class the salmon, shad, trout, black bass and smelt, are essential as food for our people, we are still compelled to admit that the supply is constantly diminishing, and that several of these fishes are in many localities exterminated. For this deplorable state of things there was but one remedy and that was to make fishes under certain conditions property, and thus give the same stimulus to the cultivation of fish that is given to the raising of any other live stock. Under the knowledge we now have such cultivation is as easy as that of poultry."

The successful cultivation of trout is no longer a matter of doubt. It has passed through the experimental stages and now stands out as destined to become one of the great industries of the people, and it will if the several States will only realize the importance of encouraging the industry by repealing or modifying the restrictive laws in relation to the sale of artificially reared trout. Some of the States have already done this. Connecticut, Rhode Island and Maryland have modified their laws in relation to the sale of trout artificially raised, and a bill to that effect has already passed the Massachusetts Senate, and is now pending in the House of Representatives, and we trust New York and other States will follow suit in the near future. Our trout are all artificially reared from the egg, in artificially made ponds and on artificial food which we buy, and we pay a tax not only on our plant but also on our trout as stock in trade, and the law declares them to be our absolute property.

Under these conditions we feel that we are entitled to the same property rights in trout at all seasons of the year that every class of property that is useful to man as a food product has, namely, the right to sell it at any and at all times when it is desirable to do so, and that our customers and ourselves shall be the judge of when that time is and not the State. Remove the restrictions from the sale of cultivated trout from Jan. 15 to April 1 and people now in the business will enlarge their establishments to their utmost extent to meet the largely increased demand, and others will be induced to enter into the industry to such an extent that ten years hence 50lbs. will be raised annually where one is now, thus giving employment and wealth to the people engaged in the industry, taxation to the towns and State, and the advantage of having this additional amount of food fishes added to the food product of the country during the latter part of the winter, when nearly every kind of fish is scarce and often in poor condition, while cultivated trout are in fine order. It is an old adage that he who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before is a public benefactor, and it must be admitted that he who makes 10,000 to 20,000lbs. of trout grow annually where none grew before is also a public benefactor, and if restrictions against the sale are removed or modified, large tracts of now waste land and water will become valuable for the cultivation of trout, and the expectations of Dr. Garlick, Dr. Ackley, Ainsworth, Seth Green, Livingston Stone, Theodore Lyman and other early disciples of fish-culture will be realized, much valuable property created annually, many persons benefited, and no one in the least injured. I trust this Society will give this subject careful consideration, and that the laws of the several States will soon be changed so as to give full justice to fishculturists.

W. L. GILBERT.

Governor Russell Vetoes the Bill.

THE bill to permit in close season the sale of artificially reared trout having passed the Legislature, Governor Russell last week vetoed it, setting forth the following reasons of his action:

The Honorable House of Representatives:

I return herewith, with my objections, a bill entitled "An act to permit the taking and sale of trout artificially raised in this commonwealth between the 15th day of January and the 1st day of April in each year," which originated in your body. This bill, introduced upon the petition of individuals largely interested in the artificial propagation and maintenance of trout, permits the sale of such trout at a season when the sale of other trout is forbidden by law.

The commonwealth, by many and careful regulations and restrictions, has rigorously undertaken the preservation of her useful fish. In furtherance of this well established and wise policy, she has created important and expensive offices, made large appropriations of money, imposed restrictions and obligations upon private ownership of land and water used or useful for fisheries, carefully limited the time, manner and place of fishing, and, as a regulation, the most stringent and efficient short of entire prohibition, forbidden the purchase, sale or possession of any fish out of the lawful season.

All of this State supervision and interference with personal liberty and private property have been only upon the conceded fact of the common interest of all the people in the preservation of useful fish in the commonwealth, and the necessity of united and so of State action to this end. Such action, year by year increasing, has been with the approval and upon the demand of the people. Among the fish most needing and constantly receiving such legal protection, have been trout. For their preservation and increase not only has the commonwealth greatly restricted their catch, but she has also established hatcheries, appropriated money for the propagation and distribution of trout, and encouraged individual assistance by granting rights of flowage and other privileges.

The sole object of this policy has been to make a valuable food and game fish, now scarce and dear, again plenty and cheap.

The catching of trout, if unrestricted, either as to time or manner of fishing, would soon exterminate them. The restrictions already established are necessarily difficult of enforcement, and in my judgment would become impossible of enforcement and practically useless if it is made for one's pecuniary interest to violate them by opening to him a valuable market out of season. This bill, I believe, will work just this evil. It permits the sale of a trout which differs from other trout only in being artificially fed. It opens a market for such sale to a special interest, while it is closed to all others. The restrictions of the bill, intended to prevent the sale of other trout, can be easily evaded and I believe would be practically useless. Once permit the possession, sale and purchase of artificially-raised trout during the close season and all trout may soon be made to meet the required condition or escape destruction if they do not. The most potent influence for the preservation and increase of this fish—namely, the prohibition of a market—will then be lost.

If this bill becomes a law I do not see how its principle can fail to be extended whenever any other individual, taking a special pecuniary interest in the artificial raising of other fish or game, demands for the protection and development of his industry special privileges at the public expense and obnoxious to the public interests.

I am not ready to give my approval to legislation of this character, nor to aid in establishing an artificial trout industry by special favors from government, to the injury of the public, because at the expense of the wise and well-established policy of this commonwealth, which seeks to preserve her fish and game for the benefit of all her people.

The industry already existing was established with full knowledge of this policy, and has prospered without the aid of special legislation in its interest. I object to this bill therefore,

First—Because it permits an act which I believe will remove the most efficient restraint upon the illegal catching of trout and will lead to their extermination.

Second—Because it establishes a precedent which if followed, will go far to destroy the usefulness of the fish and game laws of the commonwealth.

Third—Because in effect, if not in form, it is legislation for a special interest against the public interest, and to the public injury.

WILLIAM E. RUSSELL.

Channel Bass at Cape Cod.

WOODS HOLL, Mass., May 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A red bass (*Sciæna ocellata*) weighing 12lbs. was caught in Capt. Spindel's pond May 25. It is the first ever taken here. Fish are very scarce now. All the menhaden taken are full of spawn, which is not ripe and looks as if it would not be ripe until one month later. Last week hundreds of red phalaropes were in Vineyard Sound and Buzzard's Bay, but they have all gone now.—V. N. EDWARDS.

North Carolina Black Bass.

MR. CHAS. HALLOCK sends us this note received by him from Dr. W. R. Capehart, Avoca, N. C., under date of May 27: Black bass fishing was never better here. Everett caught 32lbs. in a few minutes Wednesday the 6th inst. Webb caught a nice lot this A. M. Everett is looking for a party of anglers next week. We will have a daily mail after July 1, which will help us.

THE NON-EXPORT LAW SOUND.

LAST October the Supreme Court of Connecticut held a statute of that State which prohibited the exportation of certain game from the State to be constitutional. A statute of Arkansas prohibits the exportation of game or fish (except fish in private ponds) from the State. Recently Mr. C. H. Organ, master of a steamboat plying the Mississippi River between Memphis, Tenn., and West Memphis, Ark., was convicted of a violation of the statute in transporting a barrel of fish from the latter to the former place. It was conceded that the fish were taken from a lake on public land. Organ appealed the case to the Supreme Court of the State. On May 28, 1892, the case was affirmed, the court, Mr. Judge Hemingway, delivering the following opinion, for a transcript of which we are indebted to the courtesy of Mr. J. D. Crawford, of Little Rock:

"The ownership of fish is in the State for the benefit of its people in common, and the Legislature has the right to permit individuals to catch them upon such terms and conditions as it may impose, and to restrict the property acquired in them, when caught, to such extent as it deems proper. (McCready vs. Virginia, 94 U. S. 391. American Express Co. vs. People, 31 Cent. L. Jour. 271. Magner vs. People, 97 Ill. 333.)

"It may prohibit catching them entirely or for a specified season, or it may permit them to be caught for the use of the person who makes the catch, and withhold the right to sell them or ship them for sale. When preserved for the common benefit of the people of the State they are not articles of commerce in any sense, and we cannot see that they become such simply because the Legislature permits them to be caught by individuals for use within the State only.

"One who catches them has originally no separate property in them, and no right to acquire it except as the Legislature might provide; as all right of property in them is derived from the State, it is subject to such terms as the Legislature imposes. It saw fit, in the act assailed, to confer a right of property, but to so limit it that the article should not be shipped from the State, the purpose being to restrict the use to those who originally owned it in common. The restriction was imposed by right of ownership, and not in the exercise of any assumed power to regulate the commercial uses of private property.

"Under this limitation fish never pass from the dominion of the State as proprietor or become articles of commerce in the sense contended for by the defendant, because the qualified property right is conferred upon condition that the use shall be restricted and shipment from the State not allowed. It follows that the act does not violate the commerce clause of the Federal Constitution, and it could not be seriously contended that it violated any other constitutional provision.

"We are aware that a different conclusion has been reached by the courts of Kansas and Idaho (Sanders vs. State, 19 Kas., 127, and Territory vs. Evans, 23 Pac. Rep. (Idaho) 115), but that announced seems to us the better one, and is sustained by the Supreme Court of Connecticut, in an opinion to which we refer for a more extended discussion of the subject.—State vs. Geer, 22 N. E. Rep. (Conn.) 1012."

FLY-CASTING AT SYRACUSE.

THERE will be a fly-casting tournament held in connection with the annual meeting of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, on Thursday, June 16, beginning at 9 o'clock in the morning, at Maple Bay, on Onondaga Lake, under the auspices of the Anglers' Association of Onondaga.

The classes are as follows, single-handed fly-casting:

First—Expert class, entrance fee $5: Open to the world. Judges to be appointed on the grounds.

Second—Class A (amateur), entrance fee $5: Open to those who have never won any prize in a fly-casting tournament contest, or been engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle.

Third—Class B, entrance fee $5: Open to amateurs and those who have never won a first prize in any casting contest.

Numerous prizes have been provided, running from $2.50 to $30, and these are the rules:

RULES FOR ALL CONTESTS IN FLY-CASTING.

1. No rod shall be allowed over 11ft. 6in., and shall be used with a single hand. A practical line and reel shall be attached to the rod.

2. Three flies, one stretcher, and two droppers with gut not less than 3in. in length attached must be used, and a casting line or leader of single gut of not less than 8ft. in length.

No attached weight of any kind on line or fly shall be allowed.

3. Each contestant shall be allowed not more than ten minutes for distance, nor more than ten minutes for accuracy; and in case of accident, such as parting or fouling of the fly or line, the referee may allow additional time in his discretion.

Switch or water casting not permitted.

4. The contest shall be, as to distance, the number of points according to the number of feet obtained, and 25 points for accuracy, as follows:

5. LANE CAST—The line to reach a distance of not less than 50ft. When the contestant announces ready, 5 casts in succession shall be made inside the 24in. space, the lane to be bounded by the two buoy lines, each cast counting one point. Should half the line be outside and half inside, the count will be registered as one-half.

6. BUOY CAST—Five casts in succession shall be made as soon as the contestant announces ready, at a 12in. buoy at a distance of 50ft.; the leader or any part thereof, crossing or striking any part of said buoy, shall count as one.

7. SPACE CAST—Five casts in succession shall be made in a space of 4ft., between two objects or bushes, at a distance of 50ft.; each cast shall count as one. The stretcher fly must pass at least 2ft. beyond the said line, between the bushes.

8. LEFT BUSH CAST—Five casts in succession shall be made at a row of bushes or construction representing same on the left at a distance of 40ft. Any part of the leader passing underneath the outside line of the bush shall count as one, as in the other contest.

9. RIGHT BUSH CAST—Five casts in succession shall be made in like manner, the counts to be as in left hand bush contest.

10. JUDGES AND REFEREE—Two judges and a referee shall be appointed by the president of the association. The referee's decision shall be final.

The Trout was Bound to Get There.

NEW YORK, May 31.—I have just returned from Babylon, where I spent yesterday and had a morning's fishing in True's Brook. As the result of my morning's sport I had twelve handsome trout, nine of them weighing 1lb. each, and one of them turning the scales at 1¾lbs. With this heavy one I had a most unusual experience, the first of the kind that has ever come to my personal observation. I had a heavy strike, and in striking my leader parted and away went my trout. Within five minutes that trout was in my creel, and as he came out of the brook I saw my hook and leaker hanging from his lip.—W. B. B. I.

ANGLING NOTES.

THERE are times when the ways of fishes, or some particular fishes, are past finding out. During the past year or two pike (*E. lucius*), commonly and by statute in New York called pickerel, originally introduced maliciously into some of the trout waters of the Adirondack Wilderness, have found their way through natural channels into other trout waters of the region where they have previously been unknown. As yet there has been no systematic effort made to rid these waters of the pike, after the manner that is successfully practiced in trout waters in Great Britain, where this predaceous fish is found in greater numbers than in the Adirondacks, and for a very good reason, namely, that the law would not permit such an effort to be made. The new law has remedied this by providing that deleterious fish may be removed from the waters of the State under the supervision of the Fish Commission; at the same time it provides a rebate amendment to the clause which has hitherto made it impossible to plant any species of fish not of the salmon family in Adirondack waters, by giving the Commissioners power to introduce fish of any kind, if it is done under a resolution of the board. It is generally understood that this amendment was inserted in order that black bass might be introduced to prey upon and destroy the so-called pickerel in waters where they are not welcome. This has seemed to me like jumping from a moderately warm frying-pan into an exceedingly hot fire. Now comes the paradox, and one may well say, "Are things what they seem, or is visions about?"

My friend, Herr von dem Borne, writes me from Germany: "I can assure you that I have never found that my black bass have done injury to other fishes. The pike is here the master, and I am in doubt if it will be possible to make the black bass plentiful in our rivers and lakes where pike are abundant. Prince Schwarzenberg, of Bohemia, where there are some 12,000 acres of carp ponds which can be drained and are changed for a time into arable land, writes me that the pike has made terrible havoc among his black bass," This is a new indictment, and doubtless comes from planting small bass in waters with big pike, for Herr von dem Borne, who introduced the black bass into Germany, has reared thousands of young bass from a few parent fish. Four miles from where I am writing is a spring pond, and when I first knew it as a boy it contained pike in abundance, sunfish and yellow perch. Adult black bass were introduced and the pike disappeared utterly; then trout were planted and they disappeared, and now the black bass, perch and sunfish are in possession.

A writer in *Land and Water* relates an experience in salmon fishing where his flies and the flies of a friend fishing with him proved so unattractive that altogether they killed but a few beggarly fish in two weeks, while amateur fishermen on the same water at the same time killed two or three fish per day. The latter as he was about to leave gave the others two flies of a new pattern with which he had killed his fish, and thereafter for two weeks of that season and many weeks of other seasons this fly killed fish on that water when all other patterns were refused, and he concludes thus: "Why such should be the case is a question that has baffled me ever since." He is not the only man who has been baffled in this manner. Twenty-five years ago I was fishing in an Adirondack lake when the trout rose to one fly in a cast of three with such avidity that they tumbled over each other in their eagerness to get it to the exclusion of the others. The favored fly resembled nothing under the sun that I have seen. Where I got the six flies of the pattern that were that day in my fly book I do not know, nor have I seen their counterpart since, except as I have had them tied; but the strangest thing about it all is that from that day to this, although repeatedly tried on many waters, I never have found the same fly even moderately successful.

There are few, if any, trout streams in the Eastern States that I have fished on which the coachman is not a good fly. In fishing new streams I have generally put on a coachman, either with white or lead-colored wings, as one fly of the cast at some part of the day, and found it killing. In fact, of all the flies called general flies, the coachman in my estimation holds first place. On a stream in Vermont that for nine successive years I have fished each June (the very word brings up visions of trout, and Lowell's lines,

> "And what is so rare as a day in June?
> Then, if ever, come perfect days,"

describe the days on which they were caught, for to the fly-fisherman there are no other days to compare with June days). I once would have thought of leaving my reel off the butt of my rod as quickly as of leaving a coachman off my leader, but one day I put on a Marston's fancy with a coachman, and to my surprise the new fly at once established itself as first favorite with the fish. Mr. Marston had just sent me a couple of dozen of the flies from England, and the trout never had seen it, but they took it like an old acquaintance indigenous to the water, and they continued to do so succeeding years and in other waters.

The season of the year and Mr. Marston's name reminds me of another matter. A few years ago he told me in a letter how he enjoyed fishing in England with dear old Reuben Wood. He said Uncle Reuben "was charmed with the sweet old English village of Hungerford, and told me he felt as if he had lived there way back in May-flower time. Our hawthorn was in full bloom. 'May,' we call it 'a spray of May,' and spring was beautiful. Spring is beautiful everywhere, but I cannot imagine it so beautiful anywhere as is rural England."

Last year Mr. Marston sent me two dozen hawthorns that I might feel the spirit of Chaucer, Spenser and Shakespeare in the air. I feared that every one of them would die, but this spring, when all nature was putting on a garb of tender green, the English "May" was robed with the best, and later, when they put out their blossoms of white and scarlet, I shall have a small bit of rural England as a daily reminder of my friend over the water.

It is but a step from hawthorns back to fly-fishing. I presume that every fly-fisher has at some time or another found a likely-looking trout pool and worked it carefully with his flies from one end to the other, and perhaps changed his flies and rested the pool and again worked over it without getting a rise from a trout of decent size, and then proceeded down stream or up stream, just as it happens that he is a down stream or up stream fisher, feeling that in the pool a big trout is lurking, that he must be there because everything indicates it, but unfortunately the fly-book does not contain the particular fly that will bring his troutship from his lair. If this should happen to a fly-fisher during this charming blossom season, and he has fished the pool artistically and well, instead of proceeding on his way, haunted by the thought of a big trout left behind, let him fill his pipe, if he is a smoker, and retire from the pool until the soothing weed is consumed, and smoker and pool are both rested. Then approach and cast the flies below or at one side of the particular spot which appears to hold the fish, and when the flies sink below the surface draw them past the spot with force enough to make the water curl as it is divided by the flies drawn so swiftly that neither trout nor man can distinguish the particular flies of the cast.

A. N. CHENEY.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[By a Staff Correspondent.]

CHICAGO, Ill., June 4.—The cisco are running on Lake Geneva, Wis. Two men caught 400 June 1. Lovers of this brief but lively little fishing season will do well to hasten, as it lasts but a few days.

The large party mentioned earlier as located for this week on the Little Oconto have sent down two reluctant emissaries who state that five men have caught 384 trout the day before they left. Mr. Fred Taylor has sent word also that the sport was good.

Mr. Chas. Norris took 53 trout last week on one of his buried streams of the north peninsula, but his largest only weighed 2lbs., the average being near ¾lbs.

Billy Farmer caught 15 bass and some good pike in Lake Marie two days last week. The bass were taken trolling on spoon and phantom minnow rather than on frog.

Messrs. J. M. Clark, Geo. Morell and Chas. Porter spent three days last week floating down the chain of the Fox Lake system. They started from Camp Lake and passed thence through Lake Marie, Grass Lake, Fox Lake, Lake Nippersink, and so on down the Fox River to Carey. They camped out, and used one of Mr. Clark's new nesting boats. They report a pleasant time, their catch being 40 bass. The best fishing was in Lake Catherine. Nothing in the river. The lakes were high but clear, the river full of mud. The bass were taken in the shallows of the meadows or overflows.

Mr. Homer Bevier, of Niles, Mich., writes as follows concerning the angling outlook at that point:

"I have just returned from an afternoon's fishing spree after trout. Three of us went. Followed the creek for about three miles and not a trout in the party to show for our labor. Not even a bite, except by chubs, and those we got a little too frequently for comfort or pleasure. Worms are too scarce and hard to dig to afford to feed to chubs.

"Three years ago quite a number of trout were caught near here in a creek. Two years ago there were not so many, only a few taken out, ten fishermen for each trout. Last year fishing for the beauties became very monotonous, for we could not catch any. They were not there to catch. This year, so far, three or four have been out after them, but no fish have showed up, and I think what little trout fishing we did have here has run out. No one attended to stocking the streams, as should have been done, and as a natural result fish have become very scarce.

"When I want any good trout fishing I get on train and go down to Kalamazoo and fish on Silver Brook, or go north to Cadillac or Traverse City. The best place I know of is up north on Chicago & Northwestern R. R., at a place called Watersmeet, a junction of two roads. I was there on business two weeks ago, and while waiting for the train (½ hour) I saw three parties pass by with a fine lot of trout. I understand one party caught fifty-two there the day before. That country is full of small streams and all have trout in. I met C. E. Hollenbeck, of Chicago, at Iron Mountain; he was on his way out to Watersmeet to spend two or three days with the landlord there (who by the way is a very pleasant gentlemen to meet and has a complete fishing outfit always ready for the boys) and go for the trout. He says he has been there every spring for the past four years and never failed to catch all the trout he wanted.

"Our trout fishing here I consider no good. But we have got some very fine bass fishing within 5 miles of us, at Barren Lake. Myself and a friend were out there on Monday afternoon, did not get on the lake until 3:30 P. M., returned home in the evening with twelve blackies; rather a surprise to me, as I supposed it was early yet for them."

Mr. Bevier's comment on the fishing of his vicinity is not encouraging. We have had the impression here that the Watersmeet country has been pretty well skinned out of good trout, though in the center of a great country for all sorts of lake and stream fishing. I am glad to hear so good report of the trout fishing there.

Secretary Davis, of the Grand Calumet Heights Club, has the following in regard to the Decoration Day celebration at this pleasant and convenient assembly point on the lake shore:

"Our May festival was a grand success, thanks to the efforts of some of the members, the attendance being nearly fifty. The river fishing is now at its best, one member of the club caught seven pickerel and two black bass in less than two hours on Decoration Day. The woods are one mass of brilliant colors, as wild flowers of all kinds are in great profusion. As for sailing on the lake 'we are right in it,' is the expression of some of the members who indulged in that delightful pastime on that day.

"Let us continue the good work begun last week; run down to the club often, invite your friends, bring in new members, and above all, don't forget that the last Wednesday of this month is the time your extra membership certificates expire. It is also the time of the annual meeting.'

The secretary's little joke about being "in it" refers to two gentlemen who capsized on Lake Michigan a half mile out, and were saved by Mr. L. J. Marks only by a very prompt, trying and highly manful effort. These two gentlemen were sailing in a small boat. They had the sheet made fast. One would think there was no one left on earth who would make fast the sheet in these days, especially on so dangerous a water as Lake Michigan, but these two unfortunates did. It took three minutes to untie the knot. It took three seconds to turn the boat bottom side up. After all, it is not strictly necessary to hasten to save people who lash the sheet fast. They ought to be left to soak a good long while anyhow and get a good, fair taste of drowning. Mr. Marks, however, did not know they had done this until after he had fished them out at the end of his long and desperate pull to save them. Mr. Marks is justly the hero of that club. He acted when others wailed and waited.

The Chicago Fly-Casting Club held its first practice meet at Washington Park, May 26, eighteen members being in attendance at the rather moist festivities, rain falling most of the time. The park board assigned the gentlemen to a small pumped-out lake with a high bank rising back of the shore, but in spite of this unfavorable feature a very pleasant time was had and the lines were stretched for the first time this spring for many of the anglers. There is some comfort in pitching a fly, even in make-believe.

Mr. Cole, the energetic president of the Illinois State Fish League, issues the following letter:

"I did not call our directors together as the flood would prevent our meeting on the Illinois River. I now propose that we meet some time in June at Springfield. Please let me know what you think of this, and what date or dates will be best for you. I am writing as above to each director, as I wish to consult the convenience of all as nearly as possible. The Fox River Fish and Game Association have voted to join the League. I have also begun a canvass of individuals for life and annual memberships. Am meeting with good success, and expect to come to our next meeting with several hundred dollars pledged. I hope that your people are taking an interest in the organization, and that we can start our work with good backing. I have made no move to appoint the standing committees, as I wish that to be done by the directors. Will you kindly appoint a good man for each of the legislation and protection committees, and get their consent to serve. We want men who will act. I have received very many encouraging letters and feel confident that with the proper amount of work and energy we can make our League a marked success."

Mr. Jas. St. John Greenough, the president of the Whiteside County Club, writes as follows from Sterling, this State:

"The Whiteside County Field Club did have a membership of 60, but we have had no regular meeting for eighteen months, but we convicted 14 netters that year. Last year they were quiet, but did some seining nights, but were not organized. This year it is about the same. Our fish warden, Mr. John Dickson, is a very effective man, but has to work for a living and cannot devote enough time to this business as he or myself would like; still his close watch makes seining difficult and very expensive. I would like to have you write to Dr. Law, Dixon, Ill., president of their fish club, and get him interested, and I also will write him. Rock River is the home of the black bass. It is the only rock bottom stream between the Alleghenies and the Rockies, and until the last eight years black bass were so thick fall and spring that they were snagged in large quantities with gang hooks. But a man named Sampson started three fish wagons through the country and got his stock from the fishermen on Rock River, making a market for them, and so they have depleted the river of all game fish.

"I am going to get about thirty of us together for the new club and join the Illinois Fish League, soon as I can get around to it. Am obliged at present to walk on crutches, which hinders me from doing active work."

To sum up the angling situation for this section: The rivers offer no bass fishing; the lake fishing for bass is coming on, though the bass are by no means done spawning. Trout fishing is now good, though the streams in the lower part of Wisconsin and Michigan are much swollen, and all trout trips should be laid far north.

Floods cost 500 lives in the West this spring, $35,000,000 damage outside of that done to crops, and a damage to the spring season of sport of unknown and unspeakable extent.

E. HOUGH.

WEST COAST FLY-FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The comments of Mr. R. L. Ogden ("Podgers") in last FOREST AND STREAM, on my recent assertions regarding fly-fishing for salmon and salmon trout on the West coast are indeed gratifying to me. I had approached the subject with considerable hesitancy, for I expected every body to "jump" me instanter; but with such backing as experienced and practical "Podgers" I feel pretty safe from attack. In fact his experience on the Navara will probably set the matter at rest, as it should. By the way, "Podgers's" Commentaries are highly entertaining and instructive and fairly bristle with good, practical hints all the way through; and as practical suggestions from men of such extended and varied experience as Mr. Ogden are just what most of us want I for one hope he will continue this attractive feature of our beloved old FOREST AND STREAM.

It will be impossible for me to accept Mr. Ogden's invitation, although I appreciate his compliment in extending it, to join him on the Navara next October, as I have already arranged to spend most of that month in the Coast Range; but there are two or three men in this world whom I hope to meet some day in friendly rivalry with the fly-rod on the banks of some of our beautiful Western streams, and one of these is "Podgers."

S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon, June 1.

Lake Champlain Bass.

LAKE VIEW HOUSE, Vt., June 3.—Fishing season opened June 1 at Samson's Lake View House, St. Albans, Vt., upon the Great Back Bay of Lake Champlain, with many anglers from New York city. Average catch of small-mouthed bass from seven to twenty-one. Mr. A. F. Proescher, of the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., 860 Broadway, made the catch of twenty-one bass and one larg northern pike, 8lbs. Bass average in weight from 1½ to 3¾lbs. Prospects good. Fly and bait.—H. L. SAMSON.

Lamoille River.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In my article of May 26 on "Champlain Fish" you make me say Lamville River; it should be Lamoille.—DEXTER.

NEW HAMPSHIRE FISHING.

LANCASTER, N. H., May 28.—This week I have a little more comforting news in the fishing line. It is a fact that some trout have been caught this week, but it has rained persistently and every day in the week, and some nights, too. G. E. Lane, of this place, has been to Richardson Lake, Middle Dam; he went with the Littleton party—Geo. Bellows, Arthur Dow and Geo. Whittaker, Littleton; Forrest Collins, of Woodsville, and "Gib" Lane of this place, comprising the party. Mr. Lane came home to-day, bringing a nice lot of trout, one of them weighing just 7lbs. and measuring 26in. "Gib" says he was "high-muck-a-muck" as regards size of fish taken at that place this season.

I had a line from Bumford yesterday from First Lake which says "there has been no fishing until to day; two landlocked salmon were taken here, one of 3¼lbs. and the other 4lbs."

The hotel at First Lake is now open, and the new houses at Second Lake will be open June 1. ROB.

LANCASTER, N. H., June 4.—This week has been the most productive of fish of any this season. We had three decidedly warm days, in which our old fishing companion, the mosquito, has made his presence felt. Some good catches are reported and doubtless the fishing will remain good during the month, as is usually the case.

The 10th of June used to be the time for a party of three or four Boston anglers to appear at the mouth of Diamond River, Wentworth's Location, to try for some of the big trout that came up out of the Magalloway. There is the best of fishing there at such a time, trout ranging in size from 1lb. to 3 or 3½.

Ex-Gov. C. H. Sawyer, of Dover, Hon. E. H. Gilman and G. W. Weston, of Exter, passed through here last week on their way to Connecticut lakes for a few days. They are likely to have some sport with the landlocked salmon at First Lake as there are more and larger ones being taken this spring than ever before.

I think your correspondent, "Von W.," introduced the first salmon to those waters some twelve or fifteen years ago. For the first few years nothing was heard of them and the effort was thought to be a failure, but they are now beginning to bear fruit and this year Commissioner Hodge has put in 20,000 and I think some were put in last year; at all events there is fair salmon fishing at Connecticut Lake this spring, with a prospect of better in the future.

Quite a party from Manchester are in at Camp Diamond, Diamond Ponds, and judging from past experiences the fishing ought to be fine there the past two days, though I have heard nothing since the first of last week.

The article in last issue of "our paper" signed by E. W. Whitcomb, Farmington, Maine, is a mighty sensible piece, and hits the nail right square on the head. I have more than once been thoroughly provoked by the writings or sayings of people who occasionally spend a week in the woods, and usually not very "far in" either in regard to the growing scarcity of the large game of northern New Hampshire and Maine, while it is a well known fact to those who spend months in the woods and make a careful study of such matters, that such game is more plenty than ten or twelve years ago. The man who goes into the woods expecting game to come into camp or hotel office to be shot is about the only one who can reasonably growl about the "scarcity of game." ROB.

WOODSVILLE, N. H., June 3.—It has been so cold that no strings of trout of any account have been taken anywhere in the vicinity nor in the mountain region. Parties just back from Middle Dam report fair luck and some large ones, notably one of 7lbs. which was shown me. Snow showed on Moosilauke last Sunday, so we have no luck here. C. S. G.

GRAND SPORT IN CANADA.

THE Canadian angling season is now at its height. Not only has it opened this spring some days earlier than usual, but there has been much greater success on all the streams and lakes than there was last season. I am scrawling these rough notes sitting on a 30x20in. box of ouananiche and surrounded by equally large original cases of fresh caught trout in a baggage car of the train for Quebec on the Northern & Lake St. John Railway. I helped in an humble way to fill the box I am sitting on, with that right good fellow and genial traveling companion R. M. Stocking, of the general railway and steamship office opposite the St. Louis Hotel, Quebec, so well known to all American anglers visiting Canada, as principal seductor of Lake St. John's famous fresh-water salmon. At the risk of appearing egotistical, and since it may interest some of your readers to learn what kind of sport there is now to be had among the ouananiche, I may say that in two hours and a half of fishing yesterday afternoon friend Stocking and your humble servant killed a baker's dozen of fish over which I am now sitting, weighing in all slightly over 40lbs. Over half a dozen fish were taken and returned to the water uninjured.

This is a fish story of course, but it is one the correctness of which can be vouched for by two well-known admirers of FOREST AND STREAM—Mr. Chase, banker, of Waterbury, and president of the Waterbury Watch Company, and Mr. Wallace, of Ansonia, Conn., both members of the Metabetchouan Fishing Club, who were fishing in the same pool during the execution with much the same results. That pool is a dandy. Nothing more picturesque can possibly be imagined. If you will let me locate it for your readers, it is the Ouellet Pool at the Ouiatchouan River, a mile below the falls of that name, about 100yds. from Mr. Ouellet's residence and immediately above the iron railway bridge of the railway. In the distance are the falls, close at hand is the lake, above the pool are foaming rapids, and disturbing the surface of the water are the gamy ouananiche jumping in pursuit of their favorite flies, which yesterday were the Jock-Scot, the professor and the silver-doctor, in pretty much the same order as herein mentioned.

Almost equally good sport has been had during the past week at both the mouth of the Metabetchouan and along the westerly or Roberval shore of Lake St. John. When the waters of the lake falls, this fishing in the lake itself and in the mouths of tributary streams will cease until the autumn, and the fish will in the interim hold high carnival among the seething waters of the Grande Discharge. As it is now raining heavily and the tributary streams of this inland sea are pouring in large volumes of water, I am of opinion that this sport will continue as at present for at least from fifteen to twenty days. But should anybody want to know definitely about this before starting out for it, I am permitted to say that Mr. B. A. Scott, of the Roberval Hotel, will promptly reply to any and all telegrams of inquiry. It was a wire from him, received at 3 o'clock last Tuesday morning after prematurely sneaking away from a press dinner at the St. Louis, that sent me three hours later up to Lake St. John, and I do not khow how sufficiently to express my gratitude to him either for his thoughfulness on this occasion or for kind consideration manifested by him during our stay in the land of the ouananiche.

I have scarcely time to tell you a quarter of what I should about the marvellous results of this week's trout fishing all along the line of the railway. All the way down to-day our train has been picking up scattered parties of anglers from the various lakes and club houses, until boxes of *fontinalis* lie around me piled up in tiers half a dozen and more deep. Messrs. Chase and Wallace have gone back to their lakes at Kiskisink, where they had splendid sport last week, as also did Mayor W. B. Hincks and F. W. Benham of Bridgeport, Conn. and U. S. Consul Ryder before them. Ten more members of the club are expected here to-morrow. A large party of the Springfield Club are also reported on their way here. Several Quebec members of the Laurentides and Stadacona Lakes are on board with tremendous quantities of fish running from ¾lb. to 3lbs. The largest and reddest trout shown up on the car are however a half dozen of 4lbs. taken in Lake Edward by the Quebec Press Club, a few miles north of the club house of the Paradise Fin and Feather Club. E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

AMONG THE BAGGAGE, May 27.

FOR MAINE TROUT.

THE Zinder party is one of the well-known Boston mercantile parties to visit Moosehead every year. These gentlemen go for fly-fishing altogether: in fact, they never fish with bait. The favorite cast of Mr. Zinder, the leader of the party, is Parmachene-belle for tail fly, Duncan for dropper and Parmachene-beau for middle fly. With this cast they are very successful at Moosehead. The party charters a steamer for the trip. They left Boston Friday. The names of the gentlemen are George Zinder, commission merchant; C. H. Maynard, in the same office as Mr. Zinder; B. Hurd, of the wholesale grocery firm of Savill & Lomes, and Mr. Allen, junior member of the well-known leather house of Allen, Field & Lawrence.

One of the happiest fishing parties of the season left Boston for the home of the Inglewood Club Friday evening. This party is really under the guidance of Mr. Leroy S. Brown, of Blaney, Brown & Co., a gentleman who has taken a great deal of interest in the Inglewood. He, with Mr. Fred Whiting, one of the junior proprietors of the Boston *Herald*, is very active as member of the house committee of the club. They have extended an invitation to the Harry Moore party to visit the Inglewoods in New Brunswick this year, and hence the party of the following gentlemen: Andrew S. March, president of the Inglewood Club; Harry B. Moore, of the grain trade Chamber of Commerce; Samuel Snow, of the Murdoch Parlor Grate Co.; Henry P. Brigham, New England agent of P. Lorillard; George C. Moore, manufacturer, of North Chelmsford, Mass.; E. Noyes Whitcomb, of B. & D. Whitcomb, builders; H. T. Sparrow, of the Medford Chemical Co.; Henry E. Cobb, of Brewster, Cobb & Estebrook; George B. Ford, cashier of the Commercial National Bank; Harry O. Cutter and others. They left Boston Friday evening and were to reach the Inglewood the following afternoon at about 4 o'clock. The Inglewood restocking committee have ready to put in this year 100,000 sea salmon fry. There were also put in last year 100,000 landlocked salmon, brook trout and English brown trout.

A very jolly party from the Boston leather trade started for The Birches, formerly Student Island, Friday. This party was composed of Mr. R. E. Foster, of the Smith-Foster Shoe Co., manufacturer and the mentor of the party, so far as trout (in stories) are concerned; A. H. Proctor, of Thomas Proctor & Co.; A. Frank Breed, Jr., of the well-known shoe manufacturing concern of that name; and E. D. Ropes, a gentleman who has been buying hides on the east coast of Africa for Thomas Proctor. Mr. Foster has visited the Rangeleys for many seasons. Mr. Breed has been there before, but to Mr. Proctor and Mr. Ropes the trip is new. Mr. Foster's stories—he tells true ones—have led to great expectations.

Mr. N. G. Monson, of Bellows & Monson, is at his handsome camp, Camp Leatherstocking, on Mollechunkamunk. Mr. Wightman, New England agent of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., has been into camp with Mr. Monson for a few days. The fishing he found extremely poor and the weather very cold. He was there during the snow storm of May 20 and 21, when 3 or 4in. fell.

The Camp Stewart party left Boston Friday. W. T. Farley, of Farley, Harvey & Co., dry goods jobbers, is a guest of the party. The old-time members are Mr. Geo. T. Freeman, of Harrington & Freeman, and Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Moody. Mrs. F. H. Mudge expected to be with the company, as usual, but was unavoidably detained.

The Reding company of anglers was to start for Moosehead Sunday evening. The gentlemen charter a steamer, as many of the Moosehead trouting parties do; the distances are too great for rowboats on this inland sea. The company is composed of J. Reding, of Moore, Smith & Co., hat jobbers; a brother of Mr. Reding; Mr. C. H. Denney, of New York and Methuen, Mass.; Mr. J. S. Hunt, of New York; Mr. H. B. Warring, of Yonkers, N. Y.; and others.

Mr. E. C. Fitch, president of the American Watch Co., is a most enthusiastic salmon angler. He owns one of the best salmon rivers in the Dominion, the Romayne, South Shore, Bay of St. Lawrence. He goes to his river this week. Last year he killed 65 salmon, and the preceding year 103. He sails from Montreal on his own schooner yacht. SPECIAL.

A Big Shad from the Hudson.

RONDOUT, N. Y., June 2.—A shad 26in. long, 3½in. thick and weighing 9lb. 3½oz., was caught in the Hudson at Esopus recently. It is considered here to be the biggest shad ever taken from the river.—*New York Times.*

SCUP IN OIL FACTORIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following, in explanation of the recent utilization of scup in the menhaden factories of Rhode Island, mention of which has been made in FOREST AND STREAM, is extracted from a letter from Captain N. B. Church under date of May 31:

"In regard to the article in FOREST AND STREAM, by Mr. Reed, the facts are these: All of the traps from Brenton's Reef to Seaconett, had, on the morning of the 13th of [May] all the scup they could handle. The custom is, when fish are plenty and the price very low, to tow these fish from the traps, which are stationed outside, to the pounds that are used entirely for keeping the fish alive until the market improves, and which are placed inside out of danger from ordinary gales of wind and seas. But on this occasion, when these pounds were all full, there came in a very heavy sea; most of the pounds were torn open and the fish in them escaped. But in Daniel's case [the case of Captain D. T. Church, of Tiverton] his net was strong enough to stand the storm, but the fish in it were so badly chafed that many of them died and [as they were unfit for market] he took them to his factory and ground them up. Of course, it would have been easier to have turned them out and allowed them to drift out to sea or on to the shores. But [Captain Church] did what any man ought to do the best he could do under the circumstances."

This is evidently one of those cases where "it is easier to find fault than it is to do better." Any one at all familiar with the fisheries cannot fail to know that gales or heavy seas are liable to rise along our Atlantic coast very suddenly, and that the best efforts of the fishermen may prove entirely futile in controlling circumstances such as those which confronted the trap and pound-net fishermen of Rhode Island on the occasion referred to. It is also well understood by all those having any knowledge of fishing, that fish which are chafed, injured or killed by the action of the waves while they are confined in pound-nets are not only unfit for market but it is reasonably certain that those which are not dead would die if turned out in the ocean. Under such circumstances it would be manifestly unwise, if not absolutely criminal, when anything else could be done for the utilization of the catch, to turn adrift large masses of dead or dying fish, which, in a few hours, would strew the beaches about Newport and soon become putrid, thus polluting the air to such an extent as to make the adjacent shores practically uninhabitable. Any one, taking a fair, unbiased view of the action of Captain Church must concede that he was not only justified in what he did, but that his action was, in the highest degree, commendatory, inasmuch as he made a good use of material that otherwise might have been wasted, and also prevented the infliction of a disagreeable nuisance upon the citizens of Newport and vicinity. W.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER BASS.

THE close season for fishing expired Monday, May 30. Following are some of the catches brought in thus far this week and which were all taken in the vicinity of Clayton, within a radius of two miles:

J. W. McCombs, with Steven Leyare as oarsman, caught 21 black bass and one ten pound pickerel, Tuesday. Bass would average 1¼lbs.

Dr. F. M. Vebber, Charles E. Cole, with Samuel Denny oarsmen, in two hours, Tuesday afternoon, captured 11 black bass, averaging in weight 1¼lbs.

C. M. Skinner, John Foley and Henry Webber, Jr., in a remarkable short time Tuesday, succeeded in bringing in 21 black bass, averaging 1¼lbs. in weight, and one pickerel 10lbs. On Wednesday the above party took 51 bass and one pickerel.

J. W. Holberton and wife, of New York, guests of the Walton House, with John Lalonde as oarsman, captured 28 fine black bass on Tuesday, and 20 on Wednesday.

Bay Lilley, of Canton, Pa., guest of the Hayes House, with Henry Webber, Sr., oarsman, caught 20 black bass and 3 pickerel Tuesday, and 20 bass Wednesday.

E. R. Smith and wife, of Sioux City, Iowa, guests of the Walton House, with Frank Levery as guide, captured 40 good-sized black bass Tuesday and Wednesday.

It is said "that a good fisherman can catch fish anywhere." However this may be, G. M. Skinner and John Foley generally bring home fish when they go after them. It was not an exceptional case with them on Wednesday when they started out with Henry Webber, Jr., as oarsman, and after five hours' fishing, within two miles of Clayton, returned with 51 black bass and a 10lb. pickerel, the bass weighing 89lbs., an average of 1¾lbs. each, the largest of which weighed 2¼lbs. This case proves false the old saying of the fisherman's luck. The catch was displayed in front of the New Windsor.—*On the St. Lawrence, Clayton, N. Y., June 3.*

Ontario Fishing Seasons.

PITTSBURGH, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of May 26, under the head of "Toledo Notes," "Jay Beebe" says that, "Under Canadian regulations the bass fishing at Pelee and the other islands just north of the international boundary has for many years opened on the 15th of May. * * * But this year the season was changed so as to open on the 10th." Now, the territory referred to belongs in the Province of Ontario, and the laws of Ontario are said to forbid the taking of black bass prior to June 15. If there are any Canadian regulations which except the Pelee and adjacent waters from the operation of the law, there are a good many United States fishermen who would be glad to know what they are. I have made numerous inquiries among Canadian sportsmen and Canadian legal authorities, and have not found anybody who knows of any such 'regulations'."—GEORE H. CHRISTY.

[The Ontario close season for bass is April 15 to June 15, both inclusive.]

A Crystal Lake Pickerel Bass.

THE Nunda (Ill.) *Herald* correspondence from Crystal Lake records: "Mr. Miller, of Chicago, who is stopping at the Ashton House, caught a pickerel that weighed 11lbs., Monday, and when cut open a bass 11in. long was found inside;" and the man who sends us the paper corrects the report to say that the bass was 13in. long.

What a Tarpon Can Do.

VELASCO, Tex., May 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This account from the Houston *Post* of the antics of Brazos tarpon is quite correct and trustworthy. It all happened on May 28: "As the steam tug Mollie Mohr was coming up the river from the jetties this morning she ran through a school of tarpon about half a mile below the city. Three of these huge fish leaped clear across the tug's forward deck, one of them narrowly missing Tom Ross's head, the second struck the cabin near where Captain Marshall and a fireman were standing and made a dent as large as a man's fist in the hard wood. The third struck and bent an iron drift bolt half an inch in diameter, and glancing off hit Wm. Schuafield between the shoulders, knocking him senseless; in fact, it was thought for a time he had been killed, and it will be some time before he will be able to resume work. Captain Marshall says the river for a considerable distance was alive with these silver kings, leaping around as if all the tarpon family had concluded to celebrate 19ft. of water on the Brazos bar."—M. P. M.

Pike County Trout.

DINGMAN'S FERRY, Pike County, Pa., June 3.—I have some good fishing news to give you. Mr. Hale Jones, of Easton, Pa., who has been here since May 12, has been fishing almost every day and has been very successful. But on Decoration Day he surpassed all others and "took the cake," catching 181 trout, all very nice fish. They were caught in Dingman Creek, above Beaver Dam. Mr. Ward, of Newark, N. J., on Decoration Day caught 33 in Adams Brook, all very nice fish. Mr. S. Cole on the same day caught 31 in Trout Run, 9 of which weighed 11lbs. Our streams are all doing splendidly, better than ever before, showing plainly the good benefit of continued stocking of the waters.—PHILIP F. FULMER.

Rangeley Trout.

LITTLETON, N. H., June 1.—Messrs. George Whittaker, George Bellows, G. E. Lane, F. A. Russell, J. P. Prescott, L. E. Collins and A. F. Dow, who left Littleton May 20 for the Rangeley Lakes returned the 31st inst., bringing with them 100lbs. of dressed trout. During the stay at the lakes they remained at the Anglers' Retreat, at the Middle Dam. It rained nearly every day and on the 23d there was a fall of 3in of snow. The largest trout taken weighed 7lbs., the lucky fisherman being G. E. Lane. All were well pleased with the trip and expect to repeat it again next year.—W. S. H.

A Cast-Net Record.

IT may be remembered that "Podgers" visited St. Vincent's Island near Apalachicola last fall and wrote up his trip and gave an account of the plentitude of fish and fowl on the island. A letter just received from that fisherman's and sportsman's paradise says: "Dick and myself went up the creek (lagoon) the other day, and with one cast of the hand net caught 95 bream and perch and 5 mullet, making 100 in all, the largest catch we ever made at one cast." Has this ever been exceeded?

A Rhode Island Salmon.

WESTERLY, R. I., June 3.—A salmon, 32in. long, weighing 9½lbs., was taken in Pawcatuck River here to-day by a small lad while trolling for pickerel. The fish was evidently one from the plant made by the State Fish Commission a few years ago.—L.

The Davis Rod Tip.

IT is one of those things of which one says on first sight, "Of course; why didn't I think of that?" When he saw it "Podgers" said, "That's an idea I've been carrying around with me for years." The familiar principle that a rope or line or thread will run with less resistance through a pully block than over or through anything else without a wheel has been adapted by Dr. Davis to rod tips. The device is illustrated in our advertising pages. Practically, we have demonstrated that it does facilitate the running of the line, and the advantage of its use increases in compound rate with the size of the fish on the line. The Davis tip is a new notion and which promises to take, and practical test is likely to lead to permanent use.

THE Yankee fish hook is an invention intended to catch fish. As the repeating rifle has superceded the muzzleloader on account of its greater efficiency, so this fish hook is destined to supercede the old fish hook. The manufacturers claim that it is an impossibility for a fish to bite without being hooked. Alas for the fish! But this age recognizes success alone, and the hook that catches the fish is bound to be popular.—*Adv.*

SALMON fishers headed for the Nipissiguit, Mirimichi, Restigouche and other rivers will be benefited by taking with them a copy of Hallock's "Salmon Fisher." Don't you forget it.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

PIKE-PERCH PLANTED IN KENTUCKY.

IN our issue of May 12 we mentioned the important addition of pike-perch to streams in Kentucky. We are now in receipt of the following letter from Mr. Charles A. Dailey, secretary of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club, who accompanied the car during the distribution of the fish:

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your letter of the 23d inst. to Mr. Forsman has been handed me for reply as I accompanied the fish car on the trip. About ten million fry were hatched. These were deposited in Salt River near Shepherdsville, at Bowling Green, in a spring-fed lake at Lexington, at Paris, at Winchester, in Roundstone Creek near Langford, and at its confluence with Rockcastle River, at Pineville, in the Cumberland, at Danville and Lebanon Junction. The bulk of the fish were planted at Pineville, which is the headwaters of the Cumberland. I inclose a clipping from the *Courier-Journal* which will give you the full information. The Government work at the Ohio Falls in deepening the channel and harbor has driven away fish. However, cats, jack-salmon and chubs are caught in large numbers. CHAS. A. DAILEY.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 28.

Ohio Fish Commission.

MR. JOHN D. LAW has succeeded Dr. James A. Henshall on the Ohio Fish Commission.

THE JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO., of Jersey City, N. J., are manufacturers of the finer grades of graphite productions, from lead pencils to lubricants and stove polish. This company owns and operates the only successful graphite mine in America at Ticonderoga, N. Y., and has always been celebrated for the high quality of its productions. The company wishes to call especial attention to its Silica Graphite Paints for roofs, etc., the principal component of which, graphite, is impervious to heat, cold, acids, alkalies or any known chemicals.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kennel Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.
Sept. 6 to 9.—Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Dr. O. S. Bamber, Sec'y.
Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Sec'y.
Sept. 20 to 23.—Western Michigan Kennel Club, at Grand Rapids, Mich. H. Dale Adams, Galesburg, Mich., Superintendent.
Sept. 27 to 30.—Dog Show at Ottawa, Can. Alfred Geddes, Sec'y.
Oct. 25 to 28.—Omaha Kennel Club, at Omaha, Neb. E. L. Marston, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 5.—Manitoba Field Trials, at Morris, Man. A. Holloway, Winnipeg, Man., Sec'y.
Nov. 7.—International Field Trials Club, third annual trials, at Chatham, Ont. Amateur Stake, Nov. 7. Open Stakes, Nov. 8. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 7.—United States Field Trials, at Elizabethtown, Ky. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.
Nov. 8.—New England Field Trials, at Assonet, Mass. Geo. E. Stickney, Newburyport, Mass., Sec'y.
Nov. 14.—Fourth Annual Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Princeton, Mass. J. H. Baird, Sec'y.
Nov. 15.—American Field Trials, at Columbus, Ind. W. J. Beck, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—Eastern Field Trial Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.
Nov. 28.—Philadelphia Kennel Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. F. G. Taylor, Sec'y.
Dec. 5.—Central Field Trials, at Lexington, N. C. Col. Odell, Sec'y.

THE BEAGLE STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

One gentleman of some note as a dealer in dogs, in his article in your issue of the 19th, seems to fear that the harmony which prevails in the ranks of the National Beagle Club will be marred if any attempt is made to change the standard of the large class of beagles from 15 to 16in. When I read the article I could only say, "Another advocate of the diminutive beagle," who looks only in a prejudiced way upon the subject and forgets that the standard has already been tampered with, and an added inch given to his favored class. Now, as there are two classes of dogs, the 13in. class and the 15in. class, would it not be a good idea to let the decision of this matter rest in the hands of the larger class members of the club?

Like many others, this gentleman seems to jump at conclusions and wants to bring one class up to defend itself in a matter already acted upon in its favor, and most decidedly to its advantage. I mean the diminutive beagle which is not a subject of discussion, and no change is proposed as that class has already had its turn, and received what it so sadly needed. It includes now quite a number of excellent dogs that viewed from a 12in. standpoint would have been merely "weeds" and "culls." Then such owners and breeders should glorify the inch, inasmuch as it makes so many winning dogs out of "culls" and "weeds".

Yet I may be wrong in this opinion. I forgot for the time being that such dogs as exceeded 12in. could be shown in the 15in. class, and I presume the same rule applies to the "big end weeds" of the 13in. class. It is at least not generous to take an inch off the larger class standard and not compensate such class for the appropriation of such inch.

I do not understand from the nature of the letter presented by Mr. Phoebus to the National Beagle Club that he alone desired the change, inasmuch as his introductory states that the subject of discussing such point was one he understood to be under consideration, and he could do no other than write because he was not able to attend.

The National Beagle Club certainly have thought there was some merit in his letter else they would not have ordered it printed.

I want to tell Mr. Krueger that men's opinions undergo changes. While I have gone from the little fellows in beagles to the larger class, he has dropped from the upper to lower class, and I doubt if among his little ones he can find one that equals his Racer, by Rally ex Lill. I esteemed him the superior to his Cameron's Racket in everything, aside from head. These were both sizable dogs, and if I am not mistaken Racer was slightly over the present standard, yet he was a dog of great substance, being muscular and competent to drive all day; but to-day Mr. Krueger would have to call him a "weed." I sent a man once to offer a long price for this dog, but I could not get him. Now I see by some paper he offers "Beautiful beagle puppies at $5 and some rabbit dogs (trained beagles I suppose) at $5 to $8." I can only conclude they must be "weeds." I know that 15in. dogs properly mated to like bitches produce like themselves, but 12 and 13in. pairs often produce much larger than their kind.

When a youngster I used the small dogs in company with the gun, and they are quite good that way, but even with all their good qualities I could find and kill more rabbits with an aggregation consisting of curs, shepherds and an old cocker, which belonged to the neighborhood. We had to resort to this kind when the little fellows "played out." Afterward I got the larger kind. Those dogs made a sportsman of me. I could go out with them, like older men with their foxhounds, without a gun. I had the sport of many chases and much game, while the riders came home with the fox's pelt and sometimes they did not. I can watch these work up a cold foot and enjoy the rush when cottontail is afoot, and I usually get the game, through the efforts of the dogs alone. Sometimes the rabbit goes to earth, but in that event I can have equally as much sport some other time. Another thing I notice, my dogs don't run to the boom of the gun as the little ones did, and thus leave me to hunt the rabbit if I killed it or lose time in getting them started again, if I missed it. Now, if some hunter shoots the rabbit they are after, these dogs never leave the trail, but go right on until they find the game. But all this is foreign to the subject. Should the standard be raised an inch? Yes. Why? Because there seems to be and is a certain height to which these dogs grow, and the very best of them, both for looks and work, are from 14½ to 15½in. with the preference for quality in favor of the larger ones. Then if such is the case why should the club keep these dogs out of events when they are competent to do better work, and more of it, than such as are admitted to these events on account of the present fixed measurement?

You cannot obliterate the type by any rule of measurement, a beagle differs from a harrier as much as a foxhound differs from a bloodhound, and size has nothing to do with it. Why are neither of the others required to be so high or so low? Some dogs are classed by weight, why not these? There has been a great improvement in those breeds in the past years, and that improvement in the main is solely on account of their being bred large, strong and vigorous, competent to do such work in the field as will make sportsmen in the truest and fullest sense of the word, of those who follow them. I have often thought it would be necessary to try and breed sportsmen to truly appreciate these excellent sporting dogs.

I am sure much could be added to the appreciation of beagles if they were bred truly in accordance with natural laws, and not "pinched" and starved to have a pretty head and no substance. My dogs are all 15 and 15½in.; bitches 14½ to 15in., and I know they are good ones, and can sicken the field trial and bench show winners in a five days hunt. These dogs are not registered, but they trace their ancestral lines back to the old Rowetts. If this proposition goes through I shall show them, if not, I shall not change them for smaller. They are full-blooded beagles, bred for work in the field, nourished and pushed when young for bone and muscle, as all young stock should be to assure proper development and strength when matured. There is but one thing that surprises me in this discussion, and I have followed it closely, and that is, that a man of Mr. Krueger's former standing and prestige as a beagle man should disapprove of the efforts for the advancement and improvement of this breed of dogs, to say nothing of offering rabbit dogs for from $5 to $8, when it is well known that a beagle cannot be raised to be a qualified hunter for less than $20.

WM. EDWARDS.

EAST MORICHES, Long Island, N. Y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I take great pleasure in expressing my opinion in regard to changing the standard height of the beagle. I say emphatically no; leave it alone.

No adequate reason has been advanced why it should be increased, and very naturally too, for there is none, while on the other hand there is every reason to oppose such a change. It is due in a large measure to the rigid standard that has, up to the present time, been held sacred by beagle fanciers, that our favorite breed has attained such a high rank in the canine world, and to my mind nothing will so check the steady advance as tampering with the old standard, especially as regards size. If the typical beagle of the future be 16in. high, then other parts of the standard will in all probability gradually be altered, and in a few years the beagle of to-day will not be able to recognize his progeny.

As Dr. Wesley Mills says in his recent book on the dog, "Quality is different from character, though it may enter into the latter. It is a certain refinement arising from perfection in details of form and character. A dog of quality may be compared to a 'gentleman' among human beings." Now, the beagle of to-day has this "quality" in a marked degree. Alter his height but an inch and you lower the quality accordingly, for you destroy this "perfection in details of form and character." In other words, raise the standard to 16in. and you must go back, say, to where the breed was twenty-five years ago, and begin over again in order to reach the present perfection of Frank Forest and Topsy S. in a 16in. class.

I am glad to see that practically everybody opposes this innovation, not because it is an innovation, but because all recognize that it will injure the beagle; and as a member of the National Beagle Club I shall do my part to see that it is not adopted. H. GARDNER NICHOLS.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 1.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In regard to the beagle standard I must say that I am in favor of the large dog, and give you my reasons: I believe breeders would get better results from breeding to a well-built dog from 15 to 16in. high, and that in a short time we would see less light-boned, weedy-looking specimens on the show bench. I believe also that a dog 15 to 16in. high will do better work in the field and give a better day's sport than the smaller dog.

Now, it seems to me the best way to settle this would be at the N. B. C. field trials next October. Let all that are interested come and bring their dogs and see for themselves which does the better work, the large or small ones. I am sorry to see that the different breeders that have already given their ideas on this matter seem to be of the opinion that Mr. Phoebus wants to have the standard raised just for his own dogs, which I am positive is not the case. At the Boston show I am almost sure the majority of the beagle men present spoke favorably of the large dog as a fielder, and I am surprised that they have kept quiet so long. I cannot see really what Mr. Phoebus has to gain supposing the standard is raised to 16in. He has dogs that can and do win under the present standard in the best of company. I believe his ideas are that much better work can be done by a large dog than a small one, and I fully believe he had the interest of the breed at heart when he spoke of raising the standard. I would like to see this matter well discussed, omitting all personalities, simply saying just what in the writer's opinion is the better dog, and it will come out all right, and one of the grandest breed of little dogs on the face of the earth will be benefited by it.

W. S. CLARK.

THE PEARL OF PEKIN INCIDENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

THERE is a phase of this case which out of justice to Mr. John Grace must be brought to the attention of kennel editors and others. It seems to have been assumed that the decision of the course in favor of Chicopee Lass by Mr. Grace was wrong, and that Mr. Grace's only excuse for so deciding the course was that he did not witness the collision. You and others speak of the decision of Mr. Grace being "reversed." Mr. Greene of Colorado wrote a letter last fall to *Turf, Field and Farm* in which he asserted that the judge should have at once given his decision in favor of Pearl of Pekin.

The kennel writers have perhaps been misled by Mr. Greene, knowing that he judged the meeting at Great Bend some years since and should be well informed as to rules of coursing, but for Mr. Greene himself there is no excuse, and he owes to Mr. John Grace an apology. Mr. Greene's assertion that the decision of the judge should have been given to Pearl of Pekin is contrary to the rule and would give to the judge powers that are expressly granted to the committee. The duty of the judge is to decide the course according to points, and there his duty ends. Mr. Grace decided that Chicopee Lass won the course simply because she had outscored Pearl of Pekin.

Rule 30 very plainly required that the protest of Mr. Bartels should be sustained by the committee, but with that part of the subject Mr. Grace had nothing to do. The statement that the decision of Mr. Grace has been "reversed" is likely to place Mr. Grace in a false light.

J. HERBERT WATSON.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

["Rule 30, Riding Over a Greyhound.—If any subscriber or his servant shall ride over his opponent's greyhound while running a course, the owner of the dog so ridden over shall, although the course be given against him, be deemed the winner of it, or shall have the option of allowing the dog to remain and run out the stake, and in such case shall be entitled to half its winning."]

From far-off Kansas Mr. E. B. Bishop writes us his dogs are all doing well. Ruby Glenmore is in whelp to Finglas and Coleraine to Beau Brummel, and both of the O'Callaghan dogs have improved very much. Mr. Bishop has also purchased from the reverend gentleman a sister to Elphin II., that was to start in the late trials in England, but came in season; she is said to be a handsomer bitch than Coleraine; also a dog and bitch puppy out of Aveline by Fingal III. There seems to be a run on this blood now. Mr. Bishop speaks enthusiastically of the shooting out there, saying: "One day we killed thirteen hawks and seventy-two snipe and plover, no potting."

TORONTO DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The judges appointed this year for the Industrial Exhibition Association's bench show of dogs, to be held at the city of Toronto, Can., Sept. 12 to 15, are Mr. James Mortimer, of New York city, who will take the following classes: Mastiffs, bloodhounds, St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, great Danes, deerhounds, bulldogs, Boston terriers, Scotch terriers, Dandie Dinmont terriers, Skye terriers, black and tan terriers, Yorkshire terriers, toy terriers, poodles, pugs and the miscellaneous classes.

Mr. C. H. Mason, New York city, Irish water spaniels, Clumbers, field and cocker spaniels, King Charles, Blenheim, Prince Charles, ruby and Japanese spaniels, greyhounds and wolfhounds.

Mr. John Davidson, Monroe, Mich., pointers, English, Irish and Gordon setters, collies, foxhounds, beagles, harriers, whippets, dachshunds and retrievers.

Mr. F. C. Wheeler, Cincinnati, O. (late of London, Ont.), fox-terriers, bull-terriers, Irish terriers, Bedlington terriers and Italian greyhounds.

The judges selected for this year's show are without doubt the strongest combination ever brought together at any show in America, and comprises an Englishman, an Irishman, Scotchman and a Canadian. Mr. Mortimer, who makes his first appearance in Toronto, is considered one of the best all-round judges on this continent. This year he has judged at Boston, Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Lewiston. He has superintended the Westminster Kennel Club's shows, of New York city (the largest in America) for a number of years, and has lately formed a co-partnership with the Hempstead Farm, one of the largest organizations in the United States for the breeding of thoroughbred stock of all kinds, and has just left for England to purchase additional stock for the farm. Mr. C. H. Mason, who has often officiated as judge in previous years, is well known and is also considered a thorough all-round judge and one that gives his decisions regardless of friend or foe. His book entitled "Our Prize Dogs" is without doubt one of the best books of its kind ever written. Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich. (or "Honest John" as he is more generally known), is a thorough Scotchman. Every one knows him and all speak well of him. He has been judging for the last twenty years at bench shows and field trials, and has judged from the Atlantic to the Pacific. His work speaks for itself and few judges have the reputation that "John" has. Mr. F. C. Wheeler (a Canadian), last but not least, the youngest of the party, although not the first time he dons the ermine, should draw one of the largest collections of terriers ever brought together in Toronto, being a thorough judge of that breed and having the confidence of all the large breeders.

We must congratulate the bench show committee upon being able to secure such competent and well known judges, and the show of 1892 should be the best upon record.

C. A. STONE, Sec'y and Sup't of Bench Show.

TORONTO, June 4.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 28.—In a personal letter from a friend, whose ideas are sound and practical, I noted some remarks which are so apropos concerning certain phases of field trial matters that I cannot forbear quoting them.

He says: "The abuse of judges, both field trial and bench show, is getting too frequent. Almost any disappointed exhibitor uses the press to vilify the judges, and to present his opinion, which cannot be other than biased. Reporters have a right to call judges to order. This of course has its correcting influence and stimulus. But judges should be taken for what they are, honorable men. With the reporters' criticisms, exhibitors should be satisfied. The judge and reporter know no dog, own no dog, and they see them all, and they are impartial. Not so with the exhibitor. The judge may err, the reporter may err, the exhibitor may err, but the greatest error of the latter is in placing his opinions before the public by means of the press."

Field trials and bench shows have now reached such a stage of development that they are far beyond the unsettled stage of experiment and the multitude of crude opinions which formed the basis on which rules were made and the trials were run in the early days of their history.

The field trial judges of to-day have had, in nearly every instance, practical experience in field trial matters from having acted as judge or from studying field trials closely as spectators. In judging such large numbers of dogs as run in the different stakes of the large field trial associations, it is remarkable that the judges select the best dogs with so much accuracy as they do. Considering the complex nature of a field trial competition and the vast amount of detail to be considered, I think that field trials are decided with a very fair degree of accuracy.

* * *

With regard to the spotting system, it has proved to be the most satisfactory one yet tried in field trial competition. The objection has been made against it that dogs, running under this system at different trials, were placed differently each time. As a matter of fact, the records of last year will show that the same dogs won at nearly every trial in which they started.

Every sportsman knows that a dog's hunting performances vary a great deal from day to day, some days being excellent, other days ordinary or even poor. With this irregularity the spotting system has nothing to do, nor would any other system. If the spotting system is not a good one, what one is better? The sportsmen of America are progressive men, and would readily adopt any improvement on the prevailing system.

The spotting system is not fully understood by many who do not attend field trials, and therefore do not see the practical application of it. They seem to think that it affords the judges an opportunity to spot a dog on a very brief trial and that many dogs do not have a proper opportunity to show their merits. Nothing could be more erroneous. The great merit of the spotting system is in that it gives the judges a full opportunity to give each dog a most thorough trial, which they invariably do.

Under the heat system, the most absurd cast-iron procedure prevailed, the theory and rules being of such a nature that a very poor dog could win and the best dog be beaten, the judges being utterly powerless to prevent it, although they might know the true merits of the dogs. This seems to be a remarkable statement, but all field trial men know it to be true.

Under the heat system each heat was considered a separate race by itself, it having no relation to any other heat. If a dog ran magnificently in every heat and in his last one he ran poorly or made a bad showing from errors and few opportunities, he was beaten in that heat, and not only was he beaten, but all the dogs which he had previously beaten in the stake were beaten. The judges by the rules were precluded from recognizing any work which a dog did in any previous heat, thus the work which a dog did in his last heat was always considered as determining his merit.

It has happened many times that a good dog has gone into the final heat utterly wearied and incapable of working well from long, severe, prior heats, while his competitor, through a bye and short heats, was almost perfectly fresh; yet nothwithstanding the absurdity of running a competition under such conditions, it was often so done. The dogs of ordinary or poor ability would often meet and beat dogs of like kind, thus going up high in the series, while good dogs which had been beaten by good ones were left in the first series.

The spotting system is run under rules which cover every necessary detail. It affords the judges every opportunity to try the dogs under all conditions of field work. The heat system did not. Even in a case where a dog is balked by a noisy opposing handler or ill-broken dog, the judges can give the dog an opportunity to work alone and thus show his merits without hindrance.

The dogs are always given a full trial before being retired from the competition. A great deal of sentiment is wasted on giving poor dogs a long, thorough trial. When a dog is clearly incapable of winning, it is absurd to keep running him for the sake of pleasing his owner. The difference between the best and poorest dogs in the stake is commonly so great that but a very few minutes are required to test the poorest ones. However, the judges are most painstaking and careful in every instance, and give every dog a most complete trial.

With the names of the judges selected so far, as matter on which to make a prediction, I believe that the trials this year will be most skilfully managed and judged.

B. WATERS.

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—Dr. John Spencer, V. S., Bowmanville, is getting out from England a fox-terrier bitch in whelp.

Mr. W. B. Palmer, Woodstock, has disposed of all his cockers except one or two bitches to Mr. A. Laidlaw. The deal includes Red Roland, the well-known winner, the price given for which was a long one.

A line from Dr. W. H. Drummond, Montreal, advises me of the safe arrival of the brace of Irish setters I wrote he was getting out, Commissariat and Cora. They came in excellent shape and their new owner is fully satisfied with them. A Newfoundland and a retriever were on the same boat but I have been unable to find out their names or destination.

A kennel club is being organized in Montreal, several enthusiastic breeders having taken the affair in hand.

Mr. C. H. Smith, St. Stephen, N. B., has bought another Skye terrier bitch from Mr. W. J. Nichol, in whelp to Port. She is to be despatched at once.

The Hamilton committee are bound to make sure of their show dates for 1893, the little trouble with Rochester, which I hope to see amicably arranged, having stirred them up, and have claimed the week preceding the Toronto show as their dates. Nothing like being in time.

A line from Mr. Stewart says the proposed Fox-Terrier Club for Canada is meeting with unqualified approval. This, if it goes through, will not be the first specialty club we have had here as you supposed in "Dog Chat." The Ontario Collie Club was in existence for some years, and owned a register devoted to this breed alone, which was recently taken up by the C. K. C.

This club did good work for Canadian breeders, even going so far as to hold collie bench shows and field trials, the first of which was held in Toronto in connection with the Semi-Centennial Exhibition, 1884, and was fully reported in FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 25, 1884. Mr. John Davidson, whom the report describes as "an old favorite in Toronto," acted as judge, and Capt. Greville Harston had charge of the arrangements. The classes then were divided into "rough" and "smooth or medium-coated," and such names as Mr. Rothera's champion Lorne, Mrs. Harston's Miss Timmins, R. Gibson's Lassie, two or three of "Bob" McEwen's dogs and others were among the winners. Fifty dogs were benched and the entries were made for the trials.

From an advance copy of the Ottawa list I am able to give the classification for next show. Two open classes of $7 and $3 are provided in mastiffs, St. Bernards, foxhounds, bull-terriers, Skye terriers and toy spaniels; one open class of same money for Newfoundlands, deerhounds, harriers, Irish water spaniels, bulldogs, Bedlington terriers, poodles, spitz and dachshunds; one challenge class of $5 and two open classes of $7 and $3 in greyhounds, great Danes, pointers, English setters, Irish setters, Gordon setters, Clumber spaniels, field spaniels, collies, Irish terriers, black and tan terriers, Yorkshire terriers and pugs. Cocker spaniels have one challenge class of $5, two open classes for black, two open classes for other than black, and two novice classes. Fox-terriers have one challenge of $5, two open and one novice classes of $7 and $3. The entry fee is $1.50, and entries close Sept. 17. The judges have not yet been announced.

Toronto expects a much larger entry of toy dogs this fall than they have ever had before, and the committee have considerably extended the classification, the latest addition being an open class for Italian greyhounds with prizes of $7 and $3, which will be divided by sex if over six entries are received.

The London committee having been unable to make arrangements, have given up the idea of holding a bench show this year, and presumably Montreal will now claim the same dates, which they were anxious to do, though nothing definite on the subject has reached me.

H. B. DONOVAN.

DOG CHAT.

THE stealing of pet dogs by a band of professional thieves in this city has, according to the *Herald*, become a very profitable undertaking to these gentry, but a source of great worry and anxiety to the unfortunate owners. According to the files of that paper since May 1, over 100 dogs have been advertised as lost, and rewards ranging from $25 to $50 offered for their recovery. In many cases the same dog was stolen again immediately after the reward was paid. It is difficult to break up this sort of thing, as directly the police move in the matter the dog is sent out of the city and recovery or detection becomes almost impossible. The best way to recover a dog is to seek the itinerant street dog venders, who in many cases act as "fences," and ask to see their stock with a view to purchasing; then possibly the stolen dog may be found among the stock brought out. The present mode of capturing the street "curs" affords a premium on outrage and dishonesty, as the men employed are totally irresponsible and are only in the business for the money there is to be made out of it. The only way out of the difficulty would be to put the dog catching business into the hands of the S. P. C. A., who would send a uniformed special officer with every dog wagon, and these men would be responsible for every dog captured and the manner in which it was taken.

The appeal of the committee appointed by the American Kennel Club for a reduction of the express charges on dogs, etc., to the express conference to be held in Chicago this month, has been forwarded to Mr. W. J. Bryson, who will present it personally to the chairman of the Conference. Included in the appeal is a schedule of prices charged by the railroads in England, which, in comparison with American rates, seem ridiculously small.

As exclusively stated recently in these columns, a movement is on foot to establish another kennel club for New Jersey, and we now hear that after two very successful meetings at the Continental Hotel, Newark, N. J., the New Jersey Kennel League was formed. Those present at the last meeting were Mr. Kruser, a member of Governor Abbett's staff; G. H. Muirhead, representing the Inter-State Fair Association, of Trenton; ex-Alderman M. A. Hanchett, of Orange, N. J.; Edward H. Radel, of Newark; Edward R. Christopher, J. N. Sinnock, Edwin H. Morris, E. H. Johnson, Ruben Collings, T. Farrar Rackham, E. A. Dillhoff, H. Wardell, Wm. Wild, Cyrus P. Wilcox, Frank Link, Thos. Leuthauer, and a deputation from the whippet coursing interest. A constitution and by-laws were adopted and the officers are to be elected at the next meeting of the League, to be held at the Continental Hotel, Newark, N. J., on Friday evening next at 8 P. M. Those interested are invited to attend, and there is every evidence of the new organization taking very active measures to insure better regulations throughout the State in connection with dogs and shows at the State Fairs. Whippet races, field trials, and sheepdog trials are also in debate.

Mr. C. C. M. Hunt called on us on his way from Florida, where he has been spending the winter. He reports game in abundance around Tallahasse, Fla., and has had good sport over his pointer Grouse and Gordon Bendigo, both field trial dogs. Mr. Ewing, owner of Rowdy Rod and Harry C., and Mr. Upson, who owned the pointer Promotion, were also shooting at the same place this winter.

Mr. Frank Windholz is having one of those turns of luck every dog breeder encounters some time or other. Last Friday his noted bitch Princess Beatrice whelped eleven pups to his champion Rockingham, but only three are living at present.

The Bulldog Club's nineteenth annual show took place in London, May 24 to 26, and though it showed a falling off in entries the exhibition as a whole was successful, more especially the financial part of it. In all 137 entries were benched. Mr. Pybus-Sellon being in Montreal, Can., at the time, Mr. A. M. Hodgson, who withdrew his entries, judged in his place. Nothing of any special merit was brought out. Bedgebury Lion is still cock of the walk. His Lordship beat the old-time champion British Monarch, a decision not generally indorsed. The American class had no entries. This seems an off year for our traveling fanciers.

Spratts Patent (England) shipped per S. S. Helvetia, May 21, the Clumber spaniel Friar Bob, which goes to Mr. J. L. Little's kennel, Brookline, Mass. Also the pug bitch Bradford Nellie to Mr. Ballantine, Peoria, Ill., who purchased it from W. Holdsworth, of Bradford, Eng.

During the English Kennel Club show this week a cricket match will be played between exhibitors of the north and south of England. The south is said to have a strong team, but we hope, for the honor of Yorkshire and Lancashire, that the northerners will "swipe" them hip and thigh.

Mr. Klocke, of Pittsburgh, Pa., dropped into our sanctum Tuesday, on his way to Boston. He is one of the oldest breeders and exhibitors of dachshunds in this country, and naturally we showed him the Manice Dachshund Cup, and after duly taking in its handsome proportions he exclaimed, "You bet! if I win that cup something will bubble over." He expects to have a try for it next year with one of the litter his noted Lina K. has just had by Mr. Manice's Superbus II.

The A. K. C. has received from the World's Fair managers copies of the entry blank for the World's Fair show next year. With each application for entry the exhibitor must furnish a certificate from the secretary of the A. K. C. or C. K C. showing that the dog has been registered in the proper stud book. The stud number must be given in the certificate. Exhibitors of dogs outside of America must furnish satisfactory proof that such dogs are recorded or are eligible to record in some recognized stud book. The entry fee is $1.50 for each dog, to cover cost of feed and benching of the dog. If the dog offered for entry is not exhibited this money will be refunded. Entries close May 20 and the show is to be held June 12 to 17, 1893. Spratts Co. will, we understand, bench and feed. It was at first intended that no entry fee should be charged and every dog forage for itself, as it were, but on Secretary Vredenburgh representing the hardships on the dogs and the confusion such an arrangement would entail, Mr. Buchanan wisely determined to charge a fee for maintenance, etc. From what we gather it is not at all probable that Mr. Goodrich will be the superintendent, as announced some time since. The general choice seems to be Mr. Mortimer and certainly he is about the only man properly qualified for the position, but he fears the red tape that would bind his efforts and wisely objects, unless he could be given full power, and that would be the only way the show could be successfully run.

From Mr. W. J. Beck, the secretary, we hear that the date of the holding of the trials of the American Field Trial Club has been changed to Nov. 21. This, unfortunately, will clash with the Eastern Field Trial meeting.

An executive committee meeting of the Spaniel Club was held Tuesday, June 7, at 874 Broadway, New York. The following gentlemen received votes and were elected as recognized judges by the club in the order named: A. C. Wilmerding, E. M. Oldham, C. H. Mason, J. Otis Fellows, J. F. Kirk, J. Watson, A. Laidlaw, Geo. Bell, J. Mortimer and J. Luckwell. The choice of judges in whom the club has confidence is not restricted to members of the club and therefore is entitled to recognition by committees of dog shows.

We have received entry forms for the Northwestern Field Trials, to be held at Morris, Manitoba, Sept. 5. The fees are $5 to enter and $5 to start for members of the club, and $5 to enter and $10 to start for non-members. The whole of the fees will be divided in a purse as follows: Sixty per cent. to first, 25 per cent. to second and 15 per cent. to third. Other particulars we have already given in our issue of May 26.

Among the new kennel advertisements we notice this week, H. M. Howes has bull-terrier puppies for sale; Dr. J. A. Hartman, choice-bred pointer and setter puppies; National Beagle Kennels, beagle puppies; Eau Claire Kennels, Gath's Mark puppies; John Bittars, Irish setter bitch and puppies; Dr. Blackburn, collie puppies; Chas. H. Collier, pointer puppies; C. T. Brownell, first-class Gordon setter puppies; W. H. Hyland, choice pointer puppies. In the stud, National Beagle Kennels' Diamond Forest. Wants: Lock Box 24, St. Bernard dog puppy. Boarding Kennels, etc., Donald McVicar and Dr. Blackburn, the latter also offers a vermifuge.

Just as we go to press a letter from Mr. L. Gardner informs us of the death of his celebrated English setter Roger after an illness of two days. When the dog was first taken sick Dr. Foote was telegraphed for, but owing to unforeseen circumstances did not arrive till just after the dog's death. He expressed the opinion that the dog died of inflammation of the liver. Roger was whelped Dec. 13, 1885, and was by Count Noble out of Queen Mag. He had won numerous prizes on the bench, but his field record was one to be proud of, his principal winning being first in the Free-For-All Stake at the Central field trials. 1889, when he defeated Chance, Rowdy Rod, a subsequent winner of this stake, and the pointers Roger Williams and Lebanon. Mr. Gardner

has, however, several of Roger's get that are likely to do well. Among them are Roger's Spark, now being trained by John N. Lewis for the Philadelphia and Central Derbies. Also Blue Boy and Rapture. Lucy Gloster and Dora Deane were also served by Roger and are due to whelp shortly. Mr. Gardner has our sympathy in his loss.

The committee appointed last February by the A. K. C. to arrange for a social club in connection with the A. K. C., have issued a circular embodying their report made to the meeting of delegates, May 19, a brief notice of which we gave in our report of that meeting. The committee was composed of Messrs. Jas. L. Anthony, H. B. Cromwell and C. D. Bernheimer. After careful inquiry this committee found that a suitable club house could be rented for $3,000 per annum. The A. K. C. would pay $500 for its business offices, leaving $2,500 for the rent of the club proper, and in addition they would probably rent certain portions of the house for offices for other organizations, which would further reduce the rental to $1,500 or $2,000. To start this social department a sum of money will have to be raised for rent, furniture, house fixtures, etc. The committee not wishing to incur any debt on account of the A. K. C., or use any of the A. K. C. money, have devised the following plan:

"The social department of the American Kennel Club shall consist of such a number of members, not exceeding, however, 2,500, as the club may, through its duly appointed and elected officers, from time to time prescribe—of these only 500 shall be eligible to election without the payment of an initiation fee. Of the 500 there shall be 100 life members who shall become such on election and payment of $100 each in advance; 200 shall be resident members, who shall be elected and become such on payment of $20 each annually in advance; 200 shall be non-resident members, who shall be elected and become such on the payment of $12 each annually in advance. The balance, viz., 2,000 members, shall be elected only, and become such, and in such additional numbers from time to time, and be divided in such proportions between resident and non-resident members as the club may hereafter determine, but no additional life membership shall be permitted, nor shall any additional members beyond the first 500 be elected hereafter without the payment of an initiation fee in addition to the annual dues.

"Each duly qualified and elected member shall be entitled to all the privileges of the club house, and receive in addition all the publications of the club as long as he remains a member.

"The committee have not thought it expedient to enter into any further details, such as drawing up rules or regulations, believing that their duty ends with the presenting of a general, feasible and definite plan, which, when adopted by the Association, can, and will be, further developed.

"They, however, give it as their opinion that the life memberships will be readily taken, a large number being already guaranteed, and the same may be said of the resident and non-resident memberships, and they feel warranted in the statement that if the club approves of the suggestions and general scope and plan as herein outlined, the committee will charge itself with obtaining, within a reasonable time, the pledge of a sufficient sum of money to defray, not only all cost of rent, fitting up of club, library, billiard room, reading room, etc., for at least two years, but have on hand thereafter a considerable surplus beside, without trenching on any of the funds of the present Association.

"The committee beg to offer for the consideration, not only of the Association, but for the public who are interested in dogs, dog shows or field trials, the advantages of having a reputable, quiet and orderly place of meeting on terms of social intimacy and acquaintance, thus advancing the interests of the doggy public and the development of the various breeds of dogs now owned in America and elsewhere."

The idea is a good one, as we have repeatedly stated in these columns, and will no doubt be of great benefit both as a means of bringing dog men closer together and also consequently enlarging the kennel interests in New York and other parts of this country. The present quarters of the A. K. C. are totally inadequate as a meeting place for dog men, and from the numerous expressions of approval of this scheme that we have heard there should be little difficulty in securing the requisite number of members. The committee is already sure of twenty-five life members, which guarantees a sum of $2,500, and have promises from a large number of resident and non-resident members. The idea of the committee is to have this charter list of 500 members filled up before club quarters are secured. The dues will be held in trust and not used until then. It is expected to inaugurate this club by fall, so that the membership can begin at that time. The A. K. C. approved of this plan at their May meeting, and instructed the committee to go ahead with their arrangements. The secretary of the A. K. C. has forwarded us a copy of the application form for membership. These can be obtained from the secretary of the A. K. C. or at this office. The fees, whether for life, resident or non-resident membership must accompany the application, and we advise all those who wish to get in on the "ground floor" to send in their names and fees as early as possible to the secretary of the American Kennel Club, 44 Broadway, New York City.

From what we hear there is a field for action by the A. K. C. in the late show held by the California Kennel Club through Rule III., about exhibitors being *bona fide* owners of the dogs they exhibit. It seems several dogs were exhibited at the San Francisco show by persons who did not own them. Several puppies were also shown and won prizes, although under the stipulated age of six months.

Dr. Hartman, of Latrobe, Pa., has issued a price list of dogs which are choicely bred, but quoted at prices within the reach of any one willing to pay a proper price for proper goods.

The Blue Grass Kennel Club are compelled to cancel their dates, Aug. 31 to Sept. 3, claimed for their show at Lexington, Ky., as Tattersalls, of London, having purchased the building where the show was to be held, intend to pull it down and rebuild. There is no other suitable building available at that time, but our informant, Mr. Roger Williams, thinks that the show will be held after the Canadian circuit, the latter part of October. We see no reason for regret in this, as by that time the weather would probably be much cooler and therefore more pleasant both for man and dog than it was last year. The relinquishing of these dates should solve the difficulty between Rochester and Hamilton, for unless Rochester is compelled to have the Sept. 6 date, the previous week should answer their purpose just as well, and then the dogs could go on to Hamilton.

The dissensions among the San Franciscan members of the kennel world seem to grow in bitterness, and it is probable that the A. K. C. will have to take cognizance of the trouble. In the *Breeder and Sportsman* we find this: "It would seem that the ruling forces of the wrecked California Kennel Club are determined to do all in their power to gratify personal spite and give vent to their malevolence. We understand that they have put in a claim for dates for a show next year, conflicting with the dates claimed by the Pacific Kennel Club." From the same paper we learn that Mr. Henry Huber, who is known to Eastern pointer men through his purchase of Duke of Vernon and Sally Brass II., has incurred the ill-will of the C. K. C., and a motion was made at a meeting of the C. K. C., May 23, to expel that gentleman from the club because he had become a member of the Pacific Kennel Club. Of course we are not altogether familiar with the bearings in this factional fight, but whatever they are, dogmen cannot but deplore the results that such dissensions will cause just at a time when kennel interests on the Pacific coast are looking so rosy.

Mr. Fred Hoey's fox-terrier Valet, at one time the best dog in the country, or at least considered so by his winnings, has passed over to the majority. This dog was never quite the terrier, though when one came to pick him to pieces his many good points could not be passed over. He was, we believe, imported jointly by Messrs. Ed. Kelly and Fred Hoey, Mr. Hoey afterward buying out the former's interest in the dog. Our only "German" carries a pleasing memento of Valet's memorable victory at New York, 1889, in the shape of a handsome silver pencil, presented to him by the delighted owner. Speaking of Mr. Hopkins reminds us that he has just purchased a small place at Hempstead, where he will run a few dogs for other people and also try and breed a few fox-terrier winners for himself.

It is very probable that Mr. L. C. Whiton's greyhound bitch Spinaway will again cross the Atlantic to visit the great Fullerton, or in the event of Mr. Mortimer fulfilling his commission to buy a good bitch over there for Mr Whiton and have her bred to the Waterloo winner, Spinaway may be sent over to run in some of the fall meetings under Mr. Dent's pilotage. At the same time we think that greyhound men in the East would be better pleased to see Mr. Whiton send his bitch to Great Bend or Merced, where honors, far more pleasing to an American breeder, await a speedy and clever greyhound.

Mr. Chas. Fischer, of Brooklyn, is in trouble. Recently he paid $400 for a harlequin Great Dane puppy to a German breeder, and the dog has escaped or was stolen last Thursday. Great Danes are rather conspicuous animals, and if any of our readers should drop across such a dog they would confer a benefit on the owner by communicating with this office.

An executive meeting of the National Beagle Club will be held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., on June 10, at 7 P. M.

The English Setter Club will hold a special meeting at the rooms of the A. K. C., 44 Broadway, New York city, June 15, at 4 P. M.

Mr. Stone, in his letter to FOREST AND STREAM giving the list of judges at the forthcoming show in Toronto, says that an Englishman, an Irishman, a Scotchman and a Canadian will don the ermine. While we agree with the Englishman, Scotchman and probably the Canadian part of it, we fail to see where the bid for the Irish vote comes in. Mr. Mason we know is a Yorkshireman, and that is very much English. Mr. Mortimer is a Cornish man if we remember rightly, and although Cornwall claims the Land's End, Ireland is still some distance further away. If the truth was known Mr. Wheeler also claims England for his native country.

NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB MEETING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The roll call showed only five members present, so the special meeting called to act on amendments was adjourned *sine die*.

An executive meeting was called to order at 9:05 P. M. President Chapman, Vice-Presidents B. S. Turpin and W. S. Clark, W. A. Power and H. V. Jamieson were present.

Communications read and filed.

Voted that the communication from West Michigan Kennel Club be laid on the table.

Voted that the secretary send out printed copies of the amended constitution and by-laws within five days to all members in good standing, together with notice of meeting to be held July 1, 1892.

Re the title of Frank Forest:

Whereas, The field trial record of the beagle Frank Forest has been the source of considerable discussion, and

Whereas, Frank Forest fairly won the special for best beagle in the trials of 1890, and

Whereas, We believe the difference between "the best dog in the trials" and the absolute winner to be technical variation only, and

Whereas, We believe it to be the duty of the National Beagle Club to protect its members as far as possible. Therefore be it

Resolved, That Frank Forest be and hereby is declared the "absolute winner" of field trials of the National Beagle Club, and be entered as such on the records of the club.

(Signed) W. A. POWER.

Voted that the secretary be instructed to send the following letter to the secretary of A. K. C. in connection with the above resolution. W. A. Power, B. S. Turpin, W. S. Clark in the affirmative, H. V. Jamieson negative.

[COPY.]

"*Secretary of A. K. C.*: We would like to pass the accompanying resolution. Has the A. K. C. any objection to same? We ask advice as we wish to act in harmony with the spirit as well as the letter of the A. K. C. rules."

Meeting adjourned. H. V. JAMIESON, Sec'y N. B. C.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Nora—Duke of Dexter. G. A. Abbott's (Bangor, Me.) pointer bitch Nora (Sensation—Sally) to C. D. Roberts's Duke of Dexter (Duke of Vernon—Boski), May 16.

Sophia Hill—Manitoba Frisk. C. M. Rounds's (San Antonio, Tex.) English setter bitch Sophia Hill to his Manitoba Frisk.

Miss Lightfoot—Manitoba Frisk. Concho Kennels' English setter bitch Miss Lightfoot to C. M. Rounds's Manitoba Frisk.

Fan—Manitoba Frisk. W. J. Pryor's English setter bitch Fan to C. M. Rounds's Manitoba Frisk.

Hillside Spinster—Brockenhurst Tyke. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Spinster to their Brockenhurst Tyke, May 10.

Rosa Canina—Raby Mixer. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Rosa Canina to their champion Raby Mixer, May 10.

Suffolk Riot—Brockenhurst Tyke. A. D. Stewart's (Hamilton, Ont.) fox-terrier bitch Suffolk Riot to Hillside Kennels' Brockenhurst Tyke, May 8.

Hillside Brilliant—Reckoner. Mr. Cushman's (St. Louis, Mo.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Brilliant to Hillside Kennels' Reckoner, May 8.

Brazen—Robber Chieftain. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Brazen to their champion Robber Chieftain, May 3.

Warren Lady—Raby Mixer. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Warren Lady to their champion Raby Mixer, May 3.

Shame—Raby Mixer. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Shame to their champion Raby Mixer, April 30.

Hillside Vivid—Raby Mixer. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Vivid to their champion Raby Mixer, April 27.

Hillside Freda—Starden's King. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Freda to their Starden's King, April 26.

Lady Blackburn—Starden's King. Mr. Robbins's (Philadelphia, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Lady Blackburn to Hillside Kennels' Starden's King, March 30.

———*—Starden's King.* D. W. Thompson's (Philadelphia, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch ——— to Hillside Kennels' Starden's King, March 31.

Hillside Bounty—Starden's King. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Bounty to their Starden's King, April 1.

Wanda—Hillside Warrior. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch champion Wanda to their champion Hillside Warrior, April 2.

Hillside Syren—Brockenhurst Tyke. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Syren to their Brockenhurst Tyke, April 4.

———*—Starden's King.* Jas. Mortimer's (New York city) fox-terrier bitch ——— to Hillside Kennels' Starden's King, April 5.

———*—Brockenhurst Tyke.* Mr. Fletcher's (Bolton, Mass.) wire-haired fox-terrier bitch ——— to Hillside Kennels' Brockenhurst Tyke, April 12.

———*—Hillside Warrior.* J. B. Barnard, Jr.'s (Boston, Mass.) deerhound bitch ——— to Hillside Kennels' champion Hillside Warrior, April 13.

Hillside Leda—Starden's King. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Leda to their Starden's King, April 15.

Hillside Lottery—Raby Mixer. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Lottery to their champion Raby Mixer, April 16.

Incognita—Starden's King. C. W. Tinling's (Hamilton, Can.) fox-terrier bitch Incognita to Hillside Kennels' Starden's King, April 17.

Hillside Maid—Starden's King. H. P. Schenck's (Ridgefield, Conn.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Maid to Hillside Kennels' Starden's King, April 19.

Freya—Brockenhurst Tyke. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Freya to their Brockenhurst Tyke, April 23.

Jessie Underhill—Spot Sting. Fountain City Kennels' (Augusta, Ga.) pointer bitch Jessie Underhill (champion Graphic—Underhill's Jane to their champion Spot Sting (Charlie—Cora), May 6.

Rosa May—Spot Sting. Fountain City Kennels' (Augusta, Ga. pointer bitch champion Rosa May (champion Fritz—Virginia) to their champion Spot Sting (Charlie—Cora), May 7.

Rosa—Spot Sting. Fountain City Kennel' (Augusta, Ga.) pointer bitch champion Rosa (Poyneer's Rena—Poyneer's Boon) to their champion Spot Sting (Charlie—Cora), May 11.

Dell—Dud. M. Kronauer's (Rochester, N. Y.) smooth St. Bernard bitch Dell (Nasco—Daisy May) to his Dud (Hector—Tromba), May 16.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Hillside Ruth. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Ruth, May 10, four (one dog), by their Starden's King.

Dudley Toiler. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Dudley Toiler, April 30, three (two dogs), by their Reckoner.

Hillside Sapphire. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Hillside Sapphire, April 27, four (one dog), by their Brockenhurst Tyke.

Princess. Hillside Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Princess, April 23, six (three dogs), by their Pitcher.

Duchess of Kent. C. M. Rounds's (San Antonio, Tex.) pointer bitch Duchess of Kent (champion King of Kent—Lonnie Bijou), April 27, six (five dogs), by Trinket's Chief, Jr.

Pansy of Tuxedo Park. Dr. Whitaker's (St. Louis, Mo.) Gordon setter bitch Pansy of Tuxedo Park (Stubble—Countess of Devonshire), May 3, eight (four dogs), by his Don (Othello—Grouse); two dogs since dead.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Dell. Orange and white smooth St. Bernard bitch, whelped April 8 1890, by Nasco out of Daisy May, by A. Van Blaricom, Rochester, N. Y., to M. Kronauer, same place.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

B. A. S., North Attleboro, Mass.—Answered by mail.

J. F. O., Allegheny, Pa.—1. An Irish setter can be of very dark mahogany color, which may approach the color you mention, and still be pure bred. 2. Yes. Cannot find any mention of Gay in either stud book.

C. S. McC., Troy, N. Y.—Have you or can you furnish a publication called the "Great Dane Monograph?" Ans. You can procure the book from Mr. W. E. Hagans, 505 Stock Exchange Building, Chicago, Ill. We do not know the price.

M. L. W., Harrison, N. J.—Please send me a prescription for hastening the heating period in bitches. I had one of you some years ago and it got lost. It was very effectual. Ans. Give two grains of manganese di-oxide (made in a pill) three times a day after food.

R. A. R., N. Y. City.—Will you kindly let me know how the pointer dog Rusty is bred, three or four generations? As far as I can learn he was shown in New York in 1888 or 1889 and at one of these shows was bought by a Mr. P. W. Lynch for shooting purposes. Ans. We can find no dog of that name in the catalogues of those shows nor any mention of it in the stud books. There was a lemon and white dog pup called Rustic shown at New York in 1887 by D. C. Gregory, of New York. Sire, Brockett; dam, Lucia. If this is the right one, can give you extended pedigree.

A. C. U., Marblehead, Mass.—I noticed you did not criticise my collie in last week's paper. I wish if you saw her at Lewiston Me., and remember her weak points you would publish them. I like to have my dogs criticised as I am only a beginner and can learn a great deal from fair criticism. Ans. It was an oversight probably on our part not to criticise your bitch, but as she is in the challenge class it was hardly necessary, having been reported on before. Our notes however on this bitch are: Short snipy head, coat soft and open, light loin, hocks turn in, otherwise fairly good. We can scarcely advise you on the other subject as we only know the dogs by hearsay; they are well spoken of however, should think Lord Neverstill, Balkis or Gem of the Season quite their equal.

J. C. W., Houston, Texas.—I have a young greyhound 12mos. old, that I prize very highly; for the past 6mos. he has been afflicted with a disease something like chorea, only on the right side. A twitching of the limbs first in one leg and again in the other, changes about from one leg to the other; this occurs standing or lying down. It is not violent, but as it seems to hang on I write to know if anything can be done toward effecting a permanent cure. The dog was never worked hard nor abused in any way nor are his ancestors on either side troubled with it. Ans. First treat for worms. Then give the following mixture:

Liq. arsenicalis pot.	℥ ii
Aq. ad	℥ vi

Mist. First give one dessertspoonful twice a day, then three times a day; then gradually increase to one and a half teaspoonfuls three times a day. Give the mixture each time after a little food. Continue it for a month.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

4. Knickerbocker, Ann., N. Y.
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
11. New York, Ann., Bensonhurst
14. Brooklyn, Tandem Paddling, Bay Ridge.
18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.
25. Rochester, Spring Regatta Irondequoit Bay.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Pagan Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
9. Toronto, Pad. Cup, Toronto.
9. Rochester, 2d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
15-30. Northern Div. A. C. A. Meet, Lake Couchiching, Can
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
23. Rochester, 3d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A. C. A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.
27. Rochester, 4th Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Passaic River.
3. Orange, Ann., Arlington, N.J.
5. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
8. Rochester, Fall Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

CANOEISTS, some of them experienced men, and members of the A. C. A., lost their life by drowning within the past twenty years, but the sad accident which resulted in the death of the commodore of the Brooklyn C. C. on May 30, is the first in which a well known and prominent canoeist has been the victim. The innumerable capsizes and mishaps of a dozen large meets and hundreds of minor camps and regattas, attended largely by young and inexperienced canoeists, have been marked by no serious consequences.

The present case must be set down as an accident such as might occur in any outdoor sport, like the recent death of a noted and skillful amateur rider in Boston through the fall of his horse. Com. Weeks had run the same falls successfully in previous years, and was familiar with the ordinary difficulties to be expected. He was not aware, however, of some material changes recently made in the woodwork of the dam, by which the nature of the currents was changed. Another of the party passed through safely at the same time, but an unexpected cross current upset his canoe and left him to struggle for life in the broken water at the foot of the dam, with the sad result that is told of elsewhere.

BROOKLYN C. C.

THE Delaware cruise of the Brooklyn C. C. met with a sad termination on May 30, Com. Weekes, the leader, being capsized from his canoe and drowned in running Lackawaxen Dam.

At a special meeting of the Brooklyn C. C. last Tuesday evening, Vice-Commodore Davis presiding, the following was entered upon the minutes:

"Seldom if ever before had a more delightful and pleasurable trip been planned and carried through to the threshold of a happy termination than was the last cruise of the members of the Brooklyn C. C. The idea had originated in the mind of, the most complete arrangements had been made by, and the congratulations were being poured in upon our dear friend, when in all the happiness of his own and his comrades' enjoyment, and in the excitement and hopes realized and pleasures attained, our commodore and companion, Charles Parker Weekes, was called to his last sleep with an appalling suddenness by being capsized from his canoe and drowned while going down the shute at the Lackawaxen Dam. Mr. Weekes had been on our roll of membership six years. When first his application was received he was unknown to any of our members, but hardly had the favorable action of an election been recorded before the warmth of his personality began to he felt by his companions.

"His advice was soon sought and every honor that the club could bestow was offered to him, but on each occasion was it declined with so kind a word that it still the more endeared him to us. At last, while he was in the West visiting his brother, an election was held and unanimously he was selected to fill the chief office in our gift. His term of service has been short, but it has been rich in accomplishments. His thought, knowledge and action gave us a summer club house at Bay Ridge with most complete arrangements, his enthusiasm for cruising gave us our most beautiful "Pagan Trophy," and his judicious conduct of our club affairs cemented our organization to a closer fellowship. With a manner as gentle as a girl, a bearing as manly as a hero, a faith in his creator as firm as a mountain, a mind as thoughtful of all that surrounded him as a relative, and a heart as tender as it was true, in Commodore Weekes we had a friend who challenged our fullest confidence and claimed our greatest affection. The love and honor that was his from us, his friends in his favorite pastime, was but a natural recognition of his peculiar and rare qualities; we can therefore appreciate in but a small way the blow that has fallen upon his crushed widow and his heart-broken parents and sorrowing relatives to whom, in this their darkest hour, we tender our most sincere sympathy and unfeigned compassion."

NEW YORK C. C.

THE annual sailing race and trial races from the result of which a defender of the international challenge cup will he selected are to be sailed off the club house at the Bensonhurst pier, Gravesend Bay, Saturday, June 11. These races are open to all canoemen. Entries received up to time of starting. A first and a second prize in the regular sailing race will he awarded. First race will be called at 11 A. M. Second race at 2:30 P. M. A third race will he sailed if the weather permits. Wm. Whitlock, J. R. Lake, C. Bowyer Vaux, regatta committee.

The New York C. C. was invited by the Bensonhurst Club to the concert and dancing with which the latter celebrated Decoration Day.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

THE races of the Jersey City C. C. on May 30 resulted as follows:

Paddling, open canoes, ½ mile—Won by Fred B. Collins, of the Bayonne C. C.

Paddling, decked canoes, ½ mile—Won hy Richard H. Kretzmer, Hoboken C. C.

Paddling, tandem, ½ mile—Won hy E. W. Edinger and Mr. Sterns, Jersey City C. C.

Sailing senior, 4½ miles—Won by E. W. Edinger, of the Jersey City C. C.

Sailing junior, 3 miles—Won by L. C. Kretzmer, of the Hoboken C. C.

The entries for the Marine and Field Club regatta, on June 20, include the leading racing men, including Mr. Ford Jones. The Yonkers and Crescent war canoes are entered.

A. C. A. Membership.—Atlantic Division: Leo Shire, New York City.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

9. New York, Ann., New York.
9. Rochester, Squadron Review.
9. Miramichi, Cup, Newcastle.
11. Marine & Field. Ann., N. Y.
11. Buffalo 1st pennant.
12. Yorkville, Ann., L. I. Sound.
13. Pavonia, Ann., Communipaw.
14. Atlantic, Ann., N. Y. Bay.
15. Mass. Small Classes, Dorchest'r
15. Cedar Point, Open, Cedar Pt.
16. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Winthrop, Cham., Winthrop.
17. Cape Cod, Open, East Dennis.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
17. Mass., Open, Nahant.
18. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
18 Eastern, Handic'p, Marblehead
18. Dorchester, 1st Cham, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
18. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
18. American, Steam Yachts, Milton Point.
18. Williamsburg, Ann., L. I. S'd.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Winthrop.
20. New Jersey, Ann., New York.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop
23. Rochester, Club Regatta.
22. Rhode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25 Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
25. Hull Cor., 1st Cham., Hull.
25. Brooklyn, Spring, Gravesend Bay.
25. Cor. of N.Y., Ann., New York.
25. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Eastern, Ann., Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Cruise to Nequac.
2. Rochester, Ann. Cruise, Oak Orchard.
2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, 2d Cham., Dorchester.
16. Beverly, Monument Beach.
16. Cape Cod, North Dennis.
18. Oswego, L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. Rochester, L.Y.R.A., Charlotte
22. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
4. Buffalo, Open.
4. Douglaston, Ann., Little Neck Bay.
4. Boston City, Boston.
4. Beverly, Monument Beach.
4. Quincy, City of Quincy Regatta, Quincy, Mass.
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
7. Fall River, Ladies' Day, Fall R
7. Miramichi, Cup, Chatham.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Sippican, 1st Open Sw., Marion
9. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
10. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
23. Corinthian, Marblehead.
23. Hull Cor., Hull.
23. Sippican, Club, Marion.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. Roy. Ham., L.Y.R.A., Hamilton
27. Royal Can., L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Queen City, L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Eastern, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
28. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Quincy, Mass.
29. Beverly, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Ladies' Day, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
30. Beverly, Monument Beach
30. Buffalo, Cruising, Sweeps.

AUGUST.

2. New York Cruise.
3. Hull, Open, Hull.
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
5. Goelet Cups, Newport.
6. Douglaston, Ladies' Day, Little Neck Bay.
6. Sippican, 2d Open Sw., Marion
6. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
8. Buffalo, Annual Cruise.
9. Miramichi, Stewart Pen., Black Brook.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
11. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13. Winthrop, Ladies' Day.
13. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
13. Quincy, Invitation Race, Quincy, Mass.
15. Cor. of N. Y., 46ft. sweeps, Newport.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Dorchester, 3d Cham., Dorchester.
16. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
20. Beverly, Monument Beach.
20. Hull Cor., 2d Cham., Hull.
20. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
20. Miramichi, Triaug., Chatham.
21. Winthrop, Cruise.
22. Rhode Island, Open.
23. Fall River, Open, Fall River.
25. Rochester, Club Regatta.
26. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Open Cup, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Winthrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.
27. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Sippican, Open, Marion.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
3. Rochester, Autumn Cruise.
3. Beverly, Monument Beach.
3. Buffalo, 2d Pennant.
4. Hull Cor., Open, Hull.
5. Corinthian, Marblehead.
5. Beverly, Monument Beach.
5. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
5. Douglaston, Sweeps, Little Neck Bay.
5. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
5. Fall River Club, Fall River.
8. Miramichi, Sweep, Newcastle.
8. New York, Schooner Sweeps, New York.
10. Sippican, 3d Sweep, Marion.
10. Eastern, Fall, Marblehead.
14. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
15. Rochester, Grand Review.
15. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
18. Miramichi, Triang, Newcastle
24. Chelsea.
24. Buffalo, 3d Pennant.

OCTOBER.

1. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
15. Buffalo, Closing Cruise.

THOUGH nothing has passed between the two clubs, there has been some general comment outside on the clashing of dates of the New Rochelle Y. C. and the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. At the May meeting of the S. C. Y. C. the matter of changing the date was discussed, the sentiment being in favor of a change if it were still possible. We publish elsewhere a letter from the S. C. Y. C. in relation to the matter. Although there is no formal agreement among clubs in regard to dates of fixtures, a very strong precedent has been established of late years, according to which the New Rochelle Y. C., as the first to make a public announcement, is entitled to the date in question.

THE trials of the new 40-raters abroad in the early races have brought the two Watson boats—Varuna, keel, and Queen Mab, centerboard—to the front. In the first race, on May 17, at Southampton the order was Varuna, Queen Mab, Thalia, White Slave; Corsair and Reverie disabled. In the second, Royal Thames, May 21, it was Queen Mab, Corsair, Thalia, Varuna, Reverie, Creole and White Slave. In the New Thames match, May 23, it was Queen Mab, Corsair, Varuna, Creole, Thalia, Reverie. In the Royal London, on May 24, the order was Thalia, Queen Mab, Varuna, the others not finishing owing to the light air. Corsair is a new Payne boat, and the Fife Thalia was the winner last year, as the Watson Creole was in 1890.

THE fool navigator has opened the season already, and Captains Andrews and Lawlor this week start again to cross the Atlantic in still smaller craft than ever before. One uses a 12ft. canvas boat named after a well advertised brand of shoes. This sort of navigation opens up a wide range of possibilities, and there may be money yet for the foolhardy sailor who will first cross the ocean on a bar of soap or in an enlarged model of the bottle containing the certain remedy for "that tired feeling." Such ventures as the last two or three are not only worse than useless, but ocean wanderers in dories and canoes have become a nuisance that should be suppressed.

THE victory of the fin-keel Handsel at Marblehead was repeated on Saturday by her smaller sister, El Chico, at Larchmont under similar conditions; while from the meagre accounts, the other fin-keel sent from Bristol to the Clyde seems to have distinguished herself in the first race.

THE photos of the new Watson forties, Queen Mab and Varuna, though quite small, show the yachts to have considerable beam, with bows especially full on the waterline and above, though the stemhead is not carried out to the extravagant length of Gloriana.

THE annual agony of steam yacht racing has broken out again to the disgust of all yachtsmen. There is very little prospect of the race announced for June 18 being run, but the advertising business is being worked in the same energetic manner as characterized the notable failures of last fall.

S. C. Y. C. ROUSE AND WETMORE PRIZES.

FOUR prizes of the value of $75 each, presented by Mr. Henry C. Rouse and Mr. Charles W. Wetmore of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., are offered for contest in special races to be held, weather permitting, on the second Saturday of the months of June, July, August and September, under the racing rules and time allowances of the club. Unless otherwise directed by the race committee these races shall be sailed from a one gun start, and over the cat-boat outside course. Entries will be received from yachts under 32ft. waterline length, all sailing in one class. Measurement will he under the "Seawanhaka Rule," extended to meet the requirements of the several rigs carried, and time allowances for the first race shall be determined upon the following: For yachts over 25ft. waterline, their racing length; for yachts over 20ft. and not over 25, 97 per cent. of their racing length; for yachts over 20ft. and under waterline, 95 per cent. of their racing length. For the second and subsequent races such other method of allowance, classification or handicap may be adopted as the race committee shall determine. Helmsmen shall be Corinthian; otherwise there shall he no restrictions except that crews shall he limited to one man for each 5ft. of waterline, or fraction thereof, exclusive of the helmsman. When a yacht shall have won two prizes, she shall he barred from further entry,

MEMORIAL DAY, MAY 30.

FALL RIVER Y. C.

THE open regatta of the Fall River Y. C. was quite a success, with thirty-two starters in the six classes. The prizes were: First class—First prize, King Philip cup, valued at $175, held by sloop Shark, of Providence. The winning sloop to hold this cup during the year and deliver it to the judges on the morning of the next annual contest. When won three times by any one sloop it shall be held permanently hy that sloop. The second prize in the first class will be a barometer valued at $25. Second, third, and fourth classes—First prize, $20; second prize, $10. Fifth class—First prize, $15; second prize, $8. Sixth class—First prize, $10; second prize, $5.

The courses were: Classes 1, 2 and 3, around Hog Island Lightship, 16½ miles; class 4, around Mount Hope buoy, 10½ miles; classes 5 and 6, around Common Fence Point buoy, 10½ miles.

The wind was S.W., with squalls, calms and some rain, but the run home was made before a steady breeze.

The holder of the cup, Shark, has been sold to France, and on the day of the race she was on Wintringham's ways, at Bay Ridge, her lead keel and deadwoods being removed so that she might be more conveniently shipped by steamer. This left in the class the old sloop Mignon, of local fame; the Burgess keel cutter Tom Boy, and a new racer, the Hanley sloop cat, Chapaquoit, Mr. C. H. Jones, of Boston. She is in model a Cape cat similar to Harbinger, Mucilage and other Hanley boats, but larger, longer on deck, with outside lead, and the morfydite sloop-cat rig. Her dimensions are 41ft. over all, 27ft. l.w.l., 14ft. beam, 2ft. 6in. draft, fore overhang about 5ft., boom 45ft., gaff 29ft., hoist 38ft., jib on foot 25ft. She has three tons of lead inside and one ton on keel. After a late start she led the fleet on the windward work, gaining still more off the wind. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS 30FT. AND OVER.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Chapaquoit, C. H. Jones	2 33 00	2 31 05
Mignon, C. G. Bloomer	2 35 45	2 35 45
Tom Boy, J. A. Budlong	2 50 01	2 45 21

SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS UNDER 30FT.

Hattie, G. B Pierce	2 53 19	2 53 29
Bertha May, Capt. Williams	3 01 37	3 00 28

THIRD CLASS—CATS 24FT. AND OVER.

"49," Isaac Hiller	2 43 16	2 42 16
Hector, F. C. Stetson	2 44 24	2 42 24
Nellie, Albert Hibbert	2 46 09	2 44 17
Amelia, Henry Hartland	2 58 01	2 50 29
Test, Leroy Waite	2 55 56	2 50 43
Four Brothers, J. J. Richardson	2 53 26	2 51 15
Harriet, Edward Hathaway	3 03 15	2 58 43
Madeline, G. T. Field	3 00 35	3 00 35
U. S, J. A. Ricketson	3 13 15	3 02 51

FOURTH CLASS—CATS 21FT. AND UNDER 24FT.

Victor, E. V. Bowen	1 50 41	1 48 04
Edna, E. C. Nickerson	1 53 35	1 50 36
Curlew, Albert Glover	1 55 21	1 53 14
Cochece, Com. Herrmann	1 53 50	1 53 24
Barbara, Irving Cook	1 59 26	1 55 12
Sea Maid, A. H. Jones	1 57 28	1 55 56
Sea Fox, Henry Coyle	1 58 46	1 58 46

FIFTH CLASS—CATS 18FT. AND UNDER 21FT.

Unknown, Elmer Young	2 03 27	2 02 23
Idle Hour, Joseph Kingston	2 08 00	2 08 00

The judges were Fred B. Durfee, Benj. Briggs, H. W. Holbrook, Fred E. Waterman, Enoch Horsfield.

PLYMOUTH Y. C.

The opening regatta of the Plymouth Y. C. was sailed in a reefing breeze from S.W., the course being three rounds of a 3-mile triangle. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Future, W. T. Whitman	21.0	2 11 47	1 39 19
Wanderer, A. M. Watson	32.01	2 14 25	1 42 36
Wheaton, Bailey & Eldridge	21.01	2 26 04	1 52 53

SECOND CLASS.

Nancy Hanks, P.W. Maglathlin	16.06	2 15 33	1 35 43
Mildred, Harlow & Holmes	18.01	2 21 38	1 44 21
Sigrid, Watson & Lootz	17.10	2 19 11	1 41 31

THIRD CLASS.

Old Honesty, J. C. Dawes	16.10	2 21 49	1 42 23
Fair Play, G. D. Bartlett	16.10	2 22 36	1 43 20
Puritan, Chas. D. Craig	17.11	2 24 07	1 46 34
Gipsy Girl, H. L. Loring	17 04	2 23 44	1 50 16
Mignon, Damou Bros	16.05	2 31 26	1 51 28
Watermelon, W. W. Burgess	15.04	2 34 06	1 52 10
Aphrodite, A. G. Fay	16.08	2 22 43	1 53 10
Jessie, I. Morton	15.07	2 36 26	1 51 58
Pilgrim, Ansel Bartlett	16.02	2 37 02	1 56 37
Wild Fawn, W. T. Eldridge	17.02	3 37 39	1 58 55
Mystery, T. S. Dinan	14.11	Disabled.	
Kate L., Jas. Bagnell	17.04	Withdrew.	
Sachem, Frothingham & Gardiner	16.10	Withdrew.	
Peerless, Alex Holmes	16.04	Withdrew.	

A special cup for best corrected time was won by Nancy Hanks, sailed by Capt. Nat. Watson, of Pappoose and Sayonara.

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C.

The opening race of the South Boston Y. C., the first trial of the new 21ft. class, was sailed in a reefing breeze from S. W. The Herreshoff centerboard, Alpha, the Borden-McIntyre bulb keel R. D., and the Small centerboard Exile were the only new boats, and they were not classed together, R. D. being in a class with larger keel boats.

The courses were: First class, all yachts measuring 25 and up to 35ft.—Leaving Red Spar Buoy 2 and Thompson's Island on starboard, Spectacle and Long Islands on port, Rainsford's Island and Wilson's Rock Buoy and Toddy's Rock Buoy on starboard, Point Allerton Bar Buoy on port, returning through the Narrows, leaving George's and Calloupe's Islands and Nix's Mate Black Buoy 9 on port, Lovell's Island and Rod Buoy 8 on starboard, Long and Spectacle Islands and buoy 7 on port; 13 miles.

Second class, yachts 20 to 25ft.—To Wilson's Rock Buoy, thence to Wreck Buoy off Nut Island on starboard; returning, leaving Hangman's Island, Moon Head, Thompson's Island and Red Spar Buoy 2 on port; 10 miles.

Third and jib and mainsail classes.—To Cow Pasture Buoy 6, leaving it on port, to Buoy 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on starboard, to Sculpin Ledge Buoy, leaving it on port; returning, to Buoy 7, leaving it on port; 7 miles.

Fourth class—Leaving Black Spar Buoy 3 off west side of Thompson's Island on port; to Red Spar Buoy 2, northeast end of Thompson's Island, leaving it on port; to flag boat off Marine Pier on the port, and repeat, passing between judges' boat and stakeboat at finish; 4 miles.

Alpha sailed well all day, easily leading the old boats in the various classes. R. D. made a poorer showing, but under unfavorable conditions. The times were:

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Climax, M. F. Kelley	26.00	2 03 10	1 22 52
Violet, H. J. McKee	33.08	1 59 58	1 28 21
Quissett, W. P. Taylor	25.08	2 09 20	1 28 34
White Fawn, A. E. Jones	25.01	2 12 40	1 31 06
Stanley, W. L. Colson	26.00	2 13 10	1 32 52

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Astrea, R. B. Benner	20.02	1 51 05	1 12 55
Swordfish, Hall & Johnson	24.07	1 48 16	1 15 44
R. D., James McIntire	21.08	1 55 10	1 19 09
Annie Maud, F. O. Vegelahn	24.03	1 56 08	1 23 13
Irene, H. R. Armstead	23.09	1 58 35	1 24 56
Judth, W. B. Pigeon	23.04	2 01 10	1 27 11
Alcyon, O S. Armstrong	23.10	2 02 35	1 29 12
Walneta, Smith & Cobb	20.09	2 09 47	1 32 27

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Wapiti, James Bertram	23.04	1 48 13	1 14 14
Hazard, Pierce & Moody	23.08	1 48 10	1 14 35
Ustane, S. N Small	22.00	1 59 15	1 17 36
Moondyne, Shaw Bros	24.08	1 51 11	1 18 45
Black Cloud, E. H. Taylor	23.09	1 52 45	1 19 16
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	22.08	1 55 20	1 20 32
Julia, W. H. McLeod	21.11	1 59 35	1 23 50
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell	21.08	2 01 17	1 25 12
Awilda, J. J. Bligh	24 09	1 58 30	1 26 09
Clover Leaf, Basssett Bros	21.05	2 07 32	1 31 07

THIRD CLASS—KEELS.

No Name, G. M. Hazlett	19.00	1 59 02	1 31 04
Hard Times, W. E. Geyer	18.09	2 04 23	1 36 09
Vidette, P. F. Burke	19.00	2 05 42	1 37 44

THIRD CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Alpine, C. J. Blethen	16.02	1 54 25	1 22 58
Don, W. H. Shaw	16.10	1 53 40	1 23 07
Magpie, H. G. Otis	19.06	1 52 20	1 24 55
Arab, W. F. Scott	19.04	1 52 55	1 25 19
Marvel, H. M. Faxon	16.05	1 56 25	1 25 19
Flora Lee, C. D. Lanning	16.10	1 57 40	1 27 07
Elsie, Keating & Bailey	16.06	2 02 12	1 31 12
Wraith, J. F. Berrigan	18.00	2 03 20	1 34 18

FOURTH CLASS—KEELS AND CENTERBOARDS.

Tantrum, F. L. Perkins	14 05	1 16 56	57 22
Annie, E. H. Rich	12.08	1 21 00	59 49
Icurez, Henry Jackson	13.08	1 21 40	1 00 30
Escort, W. H. Kansom	13.10	1 21 40	1 11 04
Cutty Sark, W. F. Scott	13 07	1 32 20	1 12 16
Bunty, J. F. Cooper	12.00	1 35 40	1 13 24

SPECIAL CLASS.

Alpha, Dunn, Brown and Hunt	20.10	1 31 10	1 05 06
Exile, J. F. Small	21.05	1 37 26	1 11 56

The regatta committee included M. F. Kelly, chairman, H. W. Cherrington, John F. Berrigan, C. M. Dolbeare, E. W. Haskell, N. B. Stone, J. B. McDonough. The judges were Hubert Pope, W. H. Godfrey, C. McKenna, J. P. Bullard, Thos. Christian.

AMERICAN MODEL Y. C.

The opening races of the A. M. Y. C. at Prospect Park proved very exciting, resulting in some very close finishes in the four heats of the first class yachts, 48in. to 53in. l.w.l., Ohyiesa, formerly the schooner Normandie, winning the final over the ¼-mile course in 10m. 18¾s., corrected time, beating May by 26¾s. This race being to windward only four yachts started. The second class yachts, 42in. to 48in., sailed over a triangular course of one mile, six yachts showing up at the line, and after the regatta committee had named the winner the second yacht protested, finally resulting in the referee deciding no race. In this race Mary S. proved her speed by racing away from her owner, footing so fast both on and off the wind that at times he was unable to catch her to tack or alter her trim. But for this and hugging the shore too close she would have surprised some of the knowing ones. Her rival, the 46in. owned by Mr. Fishes, did not take the chances of racing with her, he sailing Marjorie, who has been altered to fit the second class and to obtain a big time allowance. The sheer plans of Mary S. and the Fisbes 46in, were published in FOREST AND STREAM of April 7. The third class, 35 to 42in., brought out four yacbts, Electra still showing she is hard to beat, sailing over the mile in 31m. 10s.. beating Dora H. and Anna by 11m. 20s.

CAPE COD Y. C.

Tbe regatta of May 30 was postponed and sailed on June 4, off Yarmouth, the times being:

Nobscusset, Hall	1 36 16	City of Chicago, Crosby	1 32 17
Ariel, Sears	1 37 35	Madge, Cummings	1 35 04

LARCHMONT Y. C. SPRING REGATTA, JUNE 4.

SATURDAY was not a pleasant day on Long Island Sound, very cold for June weather, with a fresh easterly breeze that kicked up a sea when the tide began to ebb in the afternoon. The conditions were good however for yacht racing and it is due only to the yachtsmen tbat the race was not more of a success. Twenty-five yacbts were entered, but only seventeen were at the line, and of these three made no race tbrough an unfortunate blunder at the start. The schooner fleet included tbe rebuilt Atlantic, Shamrock, just altered from the cutter rig, Fleur de Lis and Phantom, in the larger class, and Viator and Peerless in the smaller. Shamrock had no competitor, so went up into the next class. The most interesting class was tbat of the 46-footers in which the new Wasp was to make her *debut* against Clara, Oriva and the sloop Gulnare. In addition to the regular class prize a handicap prize was offered, Wasp allowing Clara 15m., Oriva 23m. and Gulnare 25m. Tigress and Saona were together in the next class, while in the 25ft. class were only Pyxie and El Chico, tbe two Clapham boats not being present. In tbe cat class were Nellie and Oriva, old boats, and the new Gielow boat Oconee.

The schooners sailed a special course of 31 miles, past a markboat off Stamford, around a markboat off Eaton's Neck and home. The larger single-stickers were to sail the usual Captain's Island course; tbe 25-footers the Matinnicock course, and the cats the Scotch Caps—Hempstead course.

The sailing directions called for a start in two divisions, the schooners first and the others 15m. later. Although there was 10 minutes in which to cross the line after the first signal, all but Peerless and Phantom were late. Oriva made a wrong start and went over with the schooners, seeing which, Clara followed her a couple of minutes later. Wasp, sailed by Rear-Com. W. Butler Duncan, held off for the right signal, bnt did not start, the others being well away. Gulnare crossed the line at the proper time, and was really in the race. Wasp started across and picked up Clara as she was ou tbe way from Hempstead to Captain's Island, the two having a bout to windward, which resulted in Wasp's favor, after which she withdrew. The schooners beat down along the Connecticut shore. Shamrock soon taking the lead. They were timed at Stamford as follows:

Shamrock	1 44 42	Atlantic	1 55 23
Fleur de Lis	1 47 49	Phantom	2 00 05
Viator	1 52 15		

At the outer mark, Eaton's Neck, the times were:

Shamrock	3 02 36	Viator	3 18 50
Fleur de Lis	3 06 35	Atlantic	3 23 10

El Chico, the Herreshoff fin-keel, started a few seconds ahead of Pyxie, and at Hempstead had gained something, but when the two came on the wind for Matinnicock the fin-keel readily left her opponent. Oconee with her large rig bad no show witb Aura aud Nellie, and was beaten by both. The times were:

SCHOONERS—90FT. CLASS.

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Atlantic, Seeley & Marshall	5 20 47	5 35 47
Fleur de Lis, George Trotter	6 08 12	5 21 12
Phantom, H. S. Parmalee	5 57 26	6 12 44
Shamrock, J. Rogers Maxwell	5 00 46	5 15 46

SCHOONERS—62FT. CLASS.

Viator, W. Gould Brokaw	5 24 09	5 39 09
Peerless, J. M. Mitchell	Not timed.	

SLOOPS—SPECIAL CLASS.

Clara, R. O. Osborn	Did not finish.	
Oriva, Herman Clark	Did not finish.	
Wasp, A. Rogers	Withdrew.	
Gulnare, John E. Dwight	3 01 51	2 58 50

SLOOPS—35FT. CLASS.

Tigress, James Wier, Jr.	3 14 45	3 18 20
Saona, A. P. Ketchum	3 35 51	3 34 21

25-RATING CLASS.

Pyxie, Oswald Sanderson	2 18 23	2 21 50
El Chico, Maitland Kersey	2 05 20	2 09 16

CABIN CAT CLASS.

Nellie, M. F. Plant	2 41 55	2 45 59
Oconee, George Pierce	2 51 57	3 00 23
Aura, Wm. H. Simonson	2 35 32	2 31 14

The judges were Messrs. John F. Lovejoy, Otto Savony, and Clarence L. Burges.

BADGER.

MR L. J. BOURY's new boat Badger, to which we allnded last week, was designed for him by Mr. J. H. Cornwall, of Port Washington, and is intended mainly as an experiment in the direction of light draft and displacement and long overhang.

The dimensions are as follows:

Length, l.w.l.	15ft. 6in.
deck	26ft.
fore overhang	6ft. 3in.
after overhang	4ft. 3in.
Beam, extreme	9ft. 6in.
l.w.l	8ft.
Breadth across stern	6ft.
Draft extreme	1ft. 3in.
Least freeboard	1ft. 8in.
Board length	7ft.

The midship section is peculiar, there being a high bilge and quite a bollow floor, not unlike the old sloop Shadow, allowing for the difference in proportions. Tbe keel has a little drag, but is straight from tbe plumb sternport to the forefoot, but above water the stem runs out into a Gloriana bow. The floor is very long and flat, and the buttock and diagonal lines are naturally very easy.

The yacht is quite stiff, and on Decoration Day sailed very fast in the light airs with a small part of her ballast in. Though she was not in the race, and started a long time after the fleet, she covered the whole course and came in between the winner and second boat. She is rigged with jib and mainsail only.

Mr. Cornwall, who is known as the builder of the fast open boats Expert, Tattler, Phyllis, Vanadis, Gretchen, Puckashee, Josephine and Tippycanoe, nearly all of which are now in Westeru waters, is at work on a similar boat to Badger for Mr. N. K. Fairbanks, of Chicago.

Tbe open regatta of the Cedar Point Y. C., of Saugatuck, Conn., to be sailed on June 15, will be open to the yachts of all yacht clubs or boating associations on Long Island Souud. The classes are: Jib and mainsail, 26 to 30ft. l.w.l., and under 26ft. Catboats, 20 to 23ft. l.w.l., and under 20ft. l.w.l. The first prize will be $35, and second prize $15, in all classes. The race will start at 11 A. M., and entries will close on Monday, June 13. They may be sent to W. M. Thomas, Box 13, Saugatuck, Conn. The regatta committee includes Messrs. O. J. Allen, Edwin Thorne and A. deF. Sanford.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C.

THE annual regatta of the Massachusetts Y. C. on June 17 will be open to yachts of all recognized yacht clubs, the prizes being: First class sloops and cutters between 40 and 46ft. l.w.l., prize $60; third class sloops and cutters between 25 and 30ft. l.w.l., prizes $35 and $20; special class, jib and mainsail boats under 21ft. l.w.l., prizes $30, $20 and $10; fourth class, yachts between 21 and 25ft. l.w.l., prizes $25, $20 and $15. No prizes will be given to a yacht which has no competitor, nor second prizes in any class unless three or more start. The courses will be off Nahant.

Entries must be made in writing, giving name of yacht, owner, rig, centerboard or keel, length waterline, and must be sent to G. F. Clark (Boston Yacht Agency), 43 Milk street, Boston, where numbers can be obtained, on or before 12 M. Thursday, June 16.

The regatta committee includes Wm. O. Gay, chairman; S. P. Perrin, H. B. Torrey, Harry Hutchinson, E. P. Boynton.

THE "COUPE DE FRANCE."

THE illustration, for which we are indebted to *Le Yacht*, shows the new international cup recently established by the "Union des Yachts Français," the conditions governing wbich we published on March 24. No challenge for the cup has been received this year.

THE CRUISING YAWL ARGO.

MR. DAVID HALL RICE, of Boston, is well known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM tbrough his advocacy of the yawl rig and tbrough his old yawl White Cap, long since described in our pages. As a successor to the White Cap, Mr. Rice has lately designed a new cruising yawl which is now building at Moses Adams' yard, Essex, Mass.

Argo, the new boat, will be 75ft. over all, 55ft. l.w.l., 16ft. 6in. beam and 9ft. draft. The overhangs are quite long and the counter is immersed so that the sternpost is some 8ft. forward of the after end of the waterline, as in the big yawl Julianar. The yacht is very strongly built, but at the same time the scantling has been so arranged as to avoid useless weight. The outside keel is a steel trough 35ft. long, 2ft. 6in. deep, 16in. wide at fore end, 20in. amidships and 10in. aft. It is secured to the wood keel by bolts, but is further strengthened by straps over the floors which transmit the strain to the floors. There is space in the keel box for 20 tons of lead. The keel and frames, with the garboards, are of oak, the planking of yellow pine. The main cabin will be 13×11ft., the owner's room will be aft, a large room with two berths, and there will be three smaller staterooms.

The sail plan is quite different from the conventional English yawl rig and more like the ketch. The mainmast is 25ft. from the gammon iron, the mizen is 35ft. 9in. abaft the mainmast and 14ft. 9in. inboard from the taffrail. The dimensions of the spars are as follows:

Mainmast, deck to hounds	49ft.
Masthead	10ft.
Topmast	41ft.
Boom	35ft.
Gaff	32ft. 6in.
Mizenmast	32ft.
Masthead	7ft.
Topmast	37ft.
Boom	27ft. 6in.
Gaff	25ft.
Bowsprit, outside gammon iron	28ft.

The mizen topmast is a steel tube 3in. at heel. There is a spring stay from fore to mizen topmast head, and hackstays on both topmasts. The yacht will carry a staysail and jib. The work is now well advanced, and the Argo will be in commission early next month.

HANDSEL.

THE race of Monday week, off Marblehead, in which the new fin-keel defeated so decisively two good boats of the older type, is similar in many points to the very sensational race of the Eastern Y. C., sailed over nearly the same course on July 15, 1889. The winner in each case was of a new type, radically different from the moderate cutters recognized as the head of the class; though the winners themselves differ most materially, they have certain points in common as distinguished from ordinary craft; curiously enough, one of the two owners of the Cape Cod catboat Harbinger, which defeated Saraceu and Kathleen in 1889, is the owner of the fin-keel Handsel, which has just beaten so handsomely two of Saracen's younger sisters, Fancy and Hawk. Different as they are, Harbinger and Handsel were built nominally for much the same purpose, general racing, day sailing and making occasional short cruises; the term racing machine being indignantly repudiated by both. How far the characteristic extremes of the two, the unwieldy rig of the Cape cat and the great draft of the fin-keel, are compatible with good all-round qualities, is a matter on which opinions differ.

The Cape cat is better known to yachtsmen to-day than she was three years since, and while her many good points are much more generally appreciated than then, there is no danger of the extinction of all other types, both for racing and cruising, such as some enthusiasts once predicted. Harbinger's performance with the two cutters in a wind and sea still stands as a record, but not only has it never been repeated but there have been a great many occasions since on which the normal type of modern keel or centerboard boat has beaten the Cape cat under perfectly fair conditions. The recent action of her owner in abandoning Harbinger for such a different type of boat is pretty good evidence that she, one of the best of her type, did not fulfill all requirements.

The status of the Cape cat, as a most excellent type of boat for certain purposes, fast enough for the average racing, very convenient from her shoal draft and at the same time offering a reasonable amount of room, has been established in the interval since the race at Marblehead, and men now understand that while not a mere racing machine, she is by no means a perfect cruiser or an ideal all-around yacht. The fin-keel is this year before the yachting public for trial in much the same way as the Cape cat has been, and opinion is much divided over the future of the type. Its builders, the Herreshoffs, are strong advocates of it as a fast and handy yacht for general purposes, their claim being that, while in the matter of draft the fin is no more disadvantageous than the same draft in the ordinary cutter, the fin-keel is faster with a much smaller and simpler rig, dry and easy in a sea, very easily handled by a small crew, comfortable to sail, and possessing, with the addition of a low trunk, a fair amount of room. Besides this, they claim that the yachts may be shipped readily on a car or steamer, the fin being removed.

Of all the fin-keels yet built, Handsel is the best to test these claims by; the Morgan 35-footer Drusilla was inteuded for racing, and her flush deck gives little room below, while El Chico and the Boston 21-footers are too small to give any test of the possible accommodations save from the standpoint of a canoeist. The Hooper boat, however, is of a size that should give very fair room below, and further, she is fitted with that view, having a cabin trunk.

In model Handsel is much like Drusilla save that she is 5ft. shorter, the beam and depth being the same. Her dimensions are: Length over all, 44ft.; l.w.l., 29ft. 9in.; beam, 9ft. 5in.; draft, 7ft. 9in. The sheer plan is similar to El Chico and the Boston boats, but with a little more sheer, the midship section is much like a canoe, flat floor, round hard bilge, and straight side. The cabin trunk and cockpit are enclosed by one elliptical coaming, the forward part for about 8ft. forming the cabin, while abafc it is a large cockpit about 6ft. long, with a small steering well abaft it. The beadroom is 5ft., and the cabin is fitted with folding berths ou each side, with lockers, etc., giving very good cruising accommodations. The fin is of steel plate with a lead cylinder on its lower edge. The frames are all bent, tbe planking is double-skin, steel straps crossing the frames near the mast and amidships. The topsides are painted white.

The yacht was launched on May 25, and at 5 P. M. on Friday, May 27, she left Bristol, making Newport at 8 o'clock. At 6 A. M. on Saturday she was under way from Newport, making Race Point at 10:30 P. M., and reaching Hull at 11 A. M. on Sunday, after some hours of drifting. At 4 P. M. she sailed for Marblehead for Monday's race.

Though the name has a strange and unfamiliar sound, it is English and may be found in the standard dictionaries, one of its several meanings being an experiment, or more properly an earnest of something to come. The word was the choice of Mrs. Hooper, and possesses the merit of being original, appropriate and distinctive, unlike most yachts' names. The yacht will race again in the regatta of the Massachusetts Y. C. on Friday of next week.

EASTERN Y. C. SPECIAL RACE, MAY 30.

THE opening race of the Eastern Y. C. on Monday proved a notable one, the new Herreshoff fin keel 30 footer meeting two reprcsentative boats of the class under conditions which gave a most thorough test of the merits of tbe three types—keel, centerboard and fin-keel. Though but three yachts started, the race was most interesting, and the result was as conclusive as could he desired. The race was for yachts of 30ft. and under, the start being made off the Eastern Y. C. house in Marblehead Harbor, the course being out of the harbor and around the whistling buoy off the Graves, 8 miles distant. The wind was fresh and steady from S.W. all day, tbe yachts carrying clubtopsails.

The keel representative was Fancy, the last of the Burgess thirties, built last year for Mr. C. F. Lyman, a cutter similar to Saracen, Saladin, Rosalind, but somewhat narrower, 9ft. beam, cutter rigged. She has done little racing, but from all appearances is quite as fast as any of the older boats in the 30ft. class. The centerboard boat, Hawk, is well-known; she and her sister, Shark, having sailed many races within the last three years. She is 11ft. 6in. wide, cutter rigged, and this year has been fitted with a plate iron ceuterboard filled with lead, in place of her old wooden board. Both she and Fancy are in good form and both are well handled.

The new fin-keel Handsel is the mysterious 30-footer announced a couple of months since and known to be for Mr. James R. Hooper, one of the owners of the fast Cape cat Harbinger. She was launcbed on May 25, and reached Marblehead after a voyage from Bristol on Sunday afternoon, her sails and gear of course being new, while there had been little time for trial and working up. She is rigged as a pole-masted cutter, but has no topsail, her sail plan including but three lower sails and a spinnaker. She was sailed by Mr. N. G. Herreshoff and her owner.

The start was from one gun at 10:45, Hawk crossing but 15s. after. Handsel was not headed for the line, but she twisted quickly about and was off within 20s., while Fancy was 58s. after the gun. The two old boats carried large clubtopsails, but Handsel of course was under but the three lower sails. They reached out with booms to port until clear of tbe point, then hauled up for the beat to the Graves. There was some sea, and all tbree felt it as they held along on star board tack, but the fin-keel did not mind it, and at once began to climb out to windward. In a very short time she had weathered and passed Hawk and had the lead. Fancy was also beating Hawk, and crossed her bows soon after Hawk tacked in shore at about 11 o'clock. Fancy tacked on Hawk's weather, and then Handsel followed to windward of both. After about ten minutes Fancy tacked offshore, Handsel tacking with her, while Hawk continued on starboard tack.

At the end of the first hour Handsel was a long way ahead, while Fancy had decidedly the better of Hawk, though the two were not far apart. The old boats were already beaten, but the race between Fancy and Hawk was in itself quite interesting; however, at 12:20 it was brought to a sudden conclusion by the parting of Hawk's bobstay shackle, compeling her to withdraw. At 12:43:45 Handsel tacked around the Graves buoy, jibed over, and set spinaker to starboard. Fancy rounded at 12:59:30, setting her spinaker to port and being obliged to shift it later. Haudsel's gain in the eight mile beat was 15m. 45s.

The run home was made without special incident, the positions being unchanged, Fancy just holding the fin-keel off the wind. When Handsel entered the harbor she was obliged to make a short tack for the line, but Fancy managed to finish without the tack. The full times were:

	Sailing Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Handsel, J. R. Hooper	32.22	3 32 58	3 16 30
Fancy, C. F. Lyman	30.67	3 38 08	3 38 08
Hawk, Gordon Dexter	30.85	disabled,	withdrew.

Handsel beats Fancy 15m. 10s, even time, in addition to 6m. 28s. allowance. From the above figures Handsel's sail area is about 1200 sq ft., while the other two must carry about 1900sq. ft. The race was in the hands of Messrs. W. S. Eaton, Jr., P. T. Jackson and H. H. Buck of the E. Y. C. regatta committee.

DATES OF FIXTURES.

THE following letter from the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. to the New Rochelle Y. C. concerning the choice of the same day explains itself: *Secretary New Rochelle Y. C., New Rochelle, N. Y.*:

DEAR SIR—As it is always to be regretted when clubs sailing the same waters choose coincident dates for fixtures, we desire that you should know the circumstances leading to our choice of July 2 for the Seawanhaka annual.

In transferring our race to Long Island Sound we chose July 2 after especially considering at a meeting held Feb. 9 the prerogatives of neighboring clubs, that we might not interfere with the dates on which their races have heretofore been held, they having followed the Larchmont annual of July 4. In addition to this July 2 was a fixture date with us last year.

It was not until some time subsequent to our meeting that we learned you had departed from your custom of appointing a date following Larchmont, and had chosen July 2.

In the desire to recognize that courtesy which should exist between yacht clubs in the matter of fixtures, we have thoroughly canvassed the possibility of adopting some other day, and having found this impracticable it became necessary for us to adhere to the date first determined.

We make this explanation to indicate that our date was chosen without knowledge of yours; in fact with special reference to avoiding the customs of your club and others, and to express our regret that circumstances have rendered it impossible to make other arrangements. Very respectfully, WALTER C. KERR,

MAY 31. Chairman Race Committee S. C. Y. C.

GRAMPUS.

THE model fishing schooner Grampus, designed by Capt. J. W. Collins, whose lines were published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 13-20, 1887, has lately received an entire new rig, the new sail plan having been prepared by Mr. W. E. Waterhouse, under the direction of Captain Collins. With new Oregon pine spars, new steel wire rigging and new canvas, the topsides painted white, with a gold stripe, the Grampus looks as handsome as a yacht, and trials recently made with crack fishermen show that she has improved in speed as well as in appearance.

Shark, centerboard cutter, designed by Mr. Burgess and built by Lawley in 1889 for Mr. C. A. Prince, and recently owned in Providence, has been bought by Mr. H. J. Barbey, of New York, who will sail her on Lake Geneva, Switzerland. Her keel was removed at Wintringham's last week and on June 4 she was shipped on the steamer Alesia for Marsailles, France, where she will sail for a time.

VEDETTE, A FIFE CENTERBOARD YACHT.

At about noon yesterday, the second of the pair of "Fife" flyers that have been built during the winter under cover of the big shed at the foot of Lorne street was slid into the water. The launch of Vedette was accomplished without a slip or hitch of any kind, and as well without any of the tantalizing delay attendant on the baptism of her larger sister, Zelma. As she came to rest after the plunge down the ways, Vedette presented such a picture of grace and beauty of form, in combination with so striking an impression of great power, as must have inspired the veriest landsman with the idea that here was a type of what a yacht should be, and that must have brought to her owners the liveliest feelings of pride and satisfaction in the possession of so lovely a craft.

Out of water and afloat, Vedette conveys to the eye and to the mind two very different impressions. As she stood on the ways, her peculiar contour and extreme unsupported overhang aft could hardly fail to convey to anyone a sense of incompleteness and lack of symmetry of proportion. But once afloat this impression vanishes. The abnormally long counter, which before looked ungainly and strongly suggessive of drag, is now seen to be an integral element of the design, and as much a part of the boat proper as the keel itself.

Vedette, even more than Zelma, is an exemplification of the modern tendency toward the removal of every inch of unnecessary underwater surface and every pound of superfluous weight below the waterline. Her forebody is cut away to the utmost point of practicability, while aft the greater part of her submerged section is but little more than a fin. Her most noticeable peculiarity, however, is in the entire cutting away of the usual deadwood at the stern, the stern-post being concave, and the rudder, a steel blade attached to the boat only at the extreme ends, and terminating at the top in a round steel bar working through a pipe to the deck.

The keel is a solid casting of lead weighing five tons, and is finished with great nicety. A small steel centerboard, weighing 1,000lbs., works through the keel, and will undoubtedly be of great service in working to windward. When housed it will not reach above the floor of the cabin, and so will not be at all in the way.

Raising the eye from the lower or under-water portion of Vedette's hull, one sees at a glance how completely Fife, along with other modern designers, has abandoned the old hollow line idea. The upper body of this boat is not merely full, the lines are all actually convex, even the sheer of the stern is a convexity, very slight, it is true, and scarcely noticeable, if taken in only a small area, but considerable if looked at as a whole. Buoyancy and lifting power is evidently the point aimed at in every inch of the upper structure. It is undoubtedly this feature that gives Vedette, along with Yama, Zelma, Minerva and all of Fife's latest productions so striking an appearance of great power and ability to carry canvas.

That this is not a mere appearance has been made manifest by the performances of Minerva and Yama, and will without doubt be still more strongly exemplified when Zelma and Vedette have been put to the test. In construction Vedette is a type of strength combined with lightness. Her frames are spaced 20in. center to center, steamed frames between steel angle irons, tying the whole securely together. The keel, stern, sternpost and sawn frames were got out and set up by Fife himself, then taken apart and shipped here ready to be put together again. Her decks are flush, with the least possible obstruction in the way of hatches, combings, etc., and hatches and sky-light will be removable for racing, being replaced by flat covers. Below the construction and fittings are of the lightest, as befits a craft designed primarily for racing. In cruising trim, however, Vedette will have ample accommodation and herths for a crew of half a dozen men, besides having two hammock cots forward for the foremast hands. Her rig will, to unaccustomed eyes, seem a very peculiar one, being what is known as a double head-sail lugger, the mainsail (loose footed) hoisting on a pole mast with a yard in place of a gaff, and being practically a mainsail and club topsail in one.

The design and effect of this rig is to do away with the sub-division of the canvas abaft the mast, giving greater driving power to the sails and lessening very greatly the labor of handling canvas. Forward, the stay foresail and jib will be of the usual cutter pattern, but no jib topsail will be used, there being no topmast or stay to set it on.

Vedette's canvas is from Ratseys & Lapthorne, and all her rigging, metal fittings, blocks and gear have been imported from England and, it is needless to say, are perfect in every detail. Throughout Vedette is constructed of the best material procurable, and having been built under the superintendence of "Hank" Staunton, whose name has now become almost a synonym for good workmanship and thorough finish, she may be counted on to rate A1 in the matter of construction. Vedette is owned by Messrs. Frank M. Gray and J. Carl Reed, formerly owner of Wona. Her racing skipper will be Mr. Æmilius Jarvis, which amounts to the saying that all the speed she has in her will be got out of her. It can hardly be doubted that the close of the racing season will see Vedette in proud possession of the honors in her class, and the *Empire* extends heartiest wishes to her owners that she may long retain the supremacy that their enterprise in placing so splendid a craft on the waters of Lake Ontario entitles them to.

Below will be found a table giving Vedette's principal dimensions:

Length over all	44ft. 7½in.
Length l. w. l.	30ft. 10½in.
Extreme beam	9ft. 6in.
Beam at l. w. l.	8ft. 10in.
Draught without board	6ft. 1in.
Draught with board down	8ft. 10in.
Mast, deck to truck	34ft. 3in.
Hoist of mainsail	26ft. 0in.
Length of yard	30ft. 0in.
Length of boom	35ft. 4in.
Length of bowsprit, out board	8ft. 9in.
Luff of mainsail	14ft. 0in.
Leach of mainsail	46ft. 6in.

—*Toronto Empire, May* 24.

ELECTRIC LAUNCHES.

A successful trial run was made on the Passaic River at Newark N. J., yesterday afternoon by the electric launch Electra, the guests being representatives of the electrical press of this city.

The Electra was built by the Electric Launch and Navigation Company of this city, one of the bidders for the concession for passenger transportation upon the inclosed waters at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, according to the arrangement suggested by the exposition authorities, it is intended as a sample boat of the fleet which the company will build if the bid is accepted. The launch is to be shipped to Chicago at once, and will be at the service of the exposition committee having the bids in charge during the month of June.

The Electra is a handsome launch built of Spanish cedar, in natural finish, on an oak frame. She was designed by William Gardner and C. D. Mosher, the latter famous from his association with the fleet launch Norwood, and in model the Electra somewhat resembles this noted craft. She is intended to seat twenty-five to thirty persons and her lines are for the realization of the best speed with a full load.

The launch was built at Bay Ridge, was launched May 14, and finished and fitted with batteries, motor, and screw at Harrison, N. J. Her length over all is 34ft.; load water line, 31ft. 6in.; beam, 6ft. and maximum draught, 26in. The motive power is seventy-eight cells of storage battery of the Consolidated Electric Storage Company's type 17-s, and a four-horse-power electric motor of special and compact design, which is capable of developing twelve-horse power if forced.

Frederick Reckenzaun, the electrician of the company, is a brother of Anthony Reckenzaun, who has been prominent in developing the electric launch service on the Thames and in other parts of the United Kingdom, and he has for two years maintained for his private use the electric launch Magnet upon the waters about New York City.

The interior of the Electra is unobstructed by engine or motor. The batteries are ranged along the sides of the hull under the seats and concealed by mahogany panels. A jelly electrolyte is used in the batteries, so that there is no danger from spilling.

The motor is under a platform amidships, one step above the floor of the boat. The platform is utilized as a gangway, passengers boarding the launch at the center, where the gaily-striped awning is arched to allow of entrance without stooping. Forward the controlling switch and the steering wheel are placed, the power being directly under the control of the helmsman.

The batteries are connected in parallel; both slow and normal speeds are provided for, and the propeller is reversed by reversing the direction of the current through the armature. The current used has a potential of seventy-five volts and thirty amperes are used at normal speed. The propeller shaft is of Tobin bronze and the two-bladed propeller is 18in. in diameter and 12in. pitch.

The launch was maneuvered on the river at about the speed of the ordinary steam launch. It is wonderfully quick in turning owing to its rocker keel, which permits a tactical diameter of about one and a half times its own length.

Fully-charged batteries will provide power for ten hours' ordinary running.

If the company's bid is accepted, fifty or more launches like the Electra will be built. Gen C. H. Barney, General Manager of the company, and Mr. Frederick Reckenzaun explained the equipment of the boat to the interested electricians.—*New York Times, June* 4.

INDIAN HARBOR Y. C.

THE special sweepstakes race of the Indian Harbor Y. C. off Greenwich, Conn., on June 25, promises to bring out a fine list of starters including the leading cracks of the open boat fleet. The conditions are as follows:

Classes: Open jib and mainsail boats, over 25ft. racing length. Open jib and mainsail boats, over 22ft. and not over 25ft. racing length. Open jib and mainsail boats, 22ft. and under racing length. Open catboats, over 22ft. and not over 25ft. racing length. Open catboats, over 20ft. and not over 22ft. racing length. Open catboats, 20ft. and under racing length. Cabin catboats.

The stakes will be twenty-five ($25) dollars per boat. This amount may be increased at the option of the owners of competing boat in any class. The total amount of the sweepstakes in each class will be paid to the owner of the winning boat, except in the event of four or more boats starting in any class, when the second boat will save the amount of its stake.

The racing length of open boats is the L. W. L. length, plus ½ the overhang. The Racing Length of cabin cat boats is load waterline plus square root of sail area, divided by two.

The course for all classes will be five nautical miles to windward or leeward and return, from the black buoy off the eastern end of Little Captain's Island.

Shifting and throwing out of ballast will be allowed only in the open classes. The crews for open boats will be limited to one man for every three feet of racing length or fraction thereof, not including the helmsman. There will be no restriction as to crews in the cabin class.

A deposit of $10 as a forfeit must accompany each entry. Entries must be made to the Chairman of the Regatta Committee on or before Monday, June 20th. The balance of the stake must be paid by 10 o'clock on the morning of the race, or the deposit will be forfeited and the entry considered void

The course must be sailed in six hours by at least one of the competing boats or the race will be declared off.

The race will be governed by the rules of the Indian Harbor Y. C. Sailing directions and numbers may be had at the club house on the morning of the race. A special prize will be awarded by the club to the boat making the best corrected time over the course. The regatta committee steamer will leave the club house, Finch Island, at 10:30 A. M., on the day of the race. A limited number of tickets will be issued, and may be obtained from the chairman of the regatta committee. Regatta Committee: F. S. Doremus, chairman, 20 Nassau street, N. Y., E. D. Cowman and D. M. Winné.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

At Wintringham's yard the sloop Ariadne, built by John Mumm in 1885, has been out for a new and longer stern....Windex, cutter, was hauled out for scraping and painting last week....Ola, the Gardner catboat, built last year for Mr. H. C. Rouse, is being converted to a sloop, and will be used at Oyster Bay....There is now under the shed ready for launching a new cruising cathoat designed by Mr. Charles Olmstead, for Mr. John D. Cutter, for use about Greenport, L. I. She is a compromise model, deep and of good displacement, with lead keel of two tons, through which the centerboard works. Her dimensions are: Over all, 31ft. 6in.; l.w.l., 24ft.; beam, 10ft.; draft, without board, 4ft. The stem rounds outward above water, projecting about 18in., and the after overhang is well formed. The yacht has a very large cockpit and quite a cabin, the centerboard trunk coming only to the top of the lockers, save a narrow extension at the after end....The 21ft. cruising compromise Waunita, for Mr. F. A. Perret, was launched on June 1 and will soon be completed. She has the modern Gloriana ends. Her centerboard is of steel plate, weighing 200lbs., and is fitted with a spring counterbalance....At Wood's yard, City Island, a new fin keel is now building from a design by Gardner, for H. DeForest Weeks, of Oyster Bay....Wasp was out this week at Piepgrass's yard for painting prior to the regattas. Her bottom was in very good condition, the wood and seams being very smooth.

At noon on June 5 the sloop Dreadnaught, of New York, with her owner, J. R. Furlong, Henry Furlong, Edward Munson, Thomas Pugh, George Jones and the sailing master Charles Carson, was anchored off the Romer Shoal in the Lower Bay, when a violent squall parted both cables and drove the yacht on the shoal near the Beacon. She filled and sunk to the deck, her crew being taken off by the little fishing sloop Fishhawk, owned by Henry Dubrkoop of Staten Island, which was bound in from the Hook. The squall was too severe to permit of any attempt to save the yacht, and by night she had disappeared, though the pilot of an inward bound steamer reported a yacht's masthead with gilt truck ball visible above water off the Romer.

The classes in the 144th race of the Massachusetts Y. C. off Dorchester on June 15 are as follows: Special, jib and mainsail boats measuring 21ft. waterline and under, prizes $15 and $10. Sixth class, catboats measuring 18ft. and less than 21ft. waterline, prizes $10 and $5. No second prizes will be awarded in either class unless three or more boats start. The courses will be the usual 7½ mile ones around Farm Bar and old Harbor buoys and Half-tide rock. The start will be at 2 o'clock. The new fin-keels and splashers will be well represented in the special class.

The special catboat race of the Atlantic Y. C. for prizes offered by Messrs. David Banks, Jr. and L. B. Banks, will be sailed on June 18 over a triangular course off the club house at Bay Ridge. The race will be open to catboats of the Seawanhaka Cor., Larchmont, New Haven, New Rochelle, Cedar Point, Riverside and Marine and Field clubs. The prize for cabin cats will be a gold watch and for open cats a set of silk colors. All entries must be in writing and filed with Mr. B. Benedict Frisbie, No. 115 Nassau street, before 8 P. M., Friday, June 17.

The New York Y. C. Book for 1892 is now in the hands of the members, a neat and compact volume that grows in size each year. The membership of the club is now 853, including 31 honorary, 48 life and 774 active members. The oldest member, No. 1 on the roll, was Mr. Louis M. Rutherford, elected May 30, 1846, who died last week. The club fleet includes 79 schooners, 89 singlestickers, 111 steam yachts and 9 steam launches.

The Smith schooner Lasca, Mr. J. E. Brooks, will be launched on Saturday at City Island. The interior fittings and decoration are most elaborate, and a large force of carvers is at work in Piepgrass's joiner shop on the red and white mahogany of the cabin furniture and joiner work. From the style of finish it is apparent that the yacht is intended rather for comfortable, or more properly luxurious cruising than for racing in the 90ft. class.

The new club house of the Canarsie Y. C., at Sand's Point, Jamaica Bay, was opened on June 4 with a review and squadron sail. The building cost $6,000 and is very conveniently arranged. The officers of the club are: Com., Israel F. Fischer; Vice-Com., C. B. Fitzmorris; Treas., A. H. Ackermann; Sec'y, C. E. L. Hinrichs; Fin. Sec'y, Walter Smith; Meas. H. T. Rigby. The membership is nearly 100.

Mr. H. M. Faxon, of the Quincy Y. C., owner of Marvel and Rocket, will soon have afloat a new cat to race with Com. Shaw's fast Herreshoff Mab. Midget, as she will be called, will be 19ft. over all, 15ft. 6in. l.w.l., and 7ft. 8in. beam. Her overhang forward is 6in. and aft 3ft. Ambrose Lelois, of Quincy, is building the yacht, and her weight of construction will be kept as low as possible.

The Indian Harbor Y. C. has completed all arrangements for the establishment of a club station at Finch's Island, Greenwich, Conn., and the new club house will be opened on June 25, a sweepstakes regatta being sailed. The annual regatta will be held on July 30. Seventeen members have just been elected.

Florida, sloop, the curious failure that was built in New Haven in 1886, was sold last week at auction, being purchased for $2,500 by Admiral A. J. Prime, of the New York Y. R. A. Florida is the only second class sloop in the New York Y. C., being 73ft. l.w.l.

Com. Soley has appointed Mr. Legh Osborn Garrett as fleet captain and Dr. John A. Tanner as fleet surgeon of the Massachusetts Y. C. The summer quarters at Rowe's wharf, Boston, opened on Monday, the winter quarters having closed on May 31.

Rear Commodore Chas. A. Longfellow, cutter Alga, of the Eastern Y. C., has resigned his office in consequence of severe illness, and Mr. Chas. F. Adams, 2d, one of the new owners of Harpoon, has been elected to fill the vacancy.

Minerva, cutter, W. P. Ward, has finished her fitting out at Beverly under the care of Capt. John Barr, and sailed on June 1 for Newport. She was obliged to return to repair a leak about the rudder post, but started again next day.

The programme of the Dorchester Y. C., of Dorchester, Mass., includes three championship races, on June 18, July 16 and Aug. 15. July 30 will be Ladies' Day, and on Aug. 27 an open regatta for prize cups will be sailed.

Wenonah, the fin-keel 2½-rater built by the Herreshoffs for Mr. J. Allan of Glasgow, sailed her first race as one of a fleet of eight on June 4. After a late start she led the fleet at one time, finally finishing second.

Katrina, 70-footer, owned by the late Mr. E. S. Auchincloss and his brother, was sold last week to George Work, owner of Mischief, another Cary Smith yacht formerly owned by Messrs. Auchincloss.

Mignon, 30-footer, designed by her owner, Horatio Bobson, of Gloucester, one of the 30ft. class in the East, has just been sold to a New York yachtsman.

Freak, Mr. John B. Paine's fin keel, weighs 1,500lbs. on the scales, that is, the empty hull, without fin or rudder. She is now at Lawley's for her fin-keel.

Sachem, schr., after being laid up for two seasons, is now fitting out, and may be used by Mrs. Arnold, wife of the late owner, Wm. L. Arnold.

Viking, steam yacht, R. H. White, of Boston, has been sold to W. H. Starbuck, former owner of Tillie No. 1 and Tillie No. 2 (Polynia).

On May 30 the Fox Lake (Wis.) Y. C. sailed a regatta, the winner being the Eugenie. Another will be sailed on June 18.

Catspaw, the new splasher designed by Stewart & Binney, was launched at Lawley's on June 3.

Asp, fin keel, the new Hunt boat, is at Lawley's for new spars, her original rig proving too small.

Neaira, steam yacht, has been sold by Frederick Lovejoy to S. S. Austin, of Philadelphia.

The date of the Corinthian Navy regatta has been changed from June 11 to June 18.

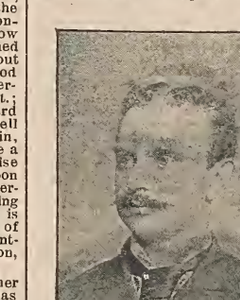
Fleetwing, schooner, has been sold to J. R. De Lamar.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

THE REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.

Dr. Louis Bell, of New York, Champion, with a Score of 17.52 In. in 18 Shots.

THE record of the opening contest for the Winans Trophy, emblematic of the Amateur Championship of America in Revolver Shooting, is presented in part below. The scores made by all who completed their records in the match are given in detail, and by these scores it appears that Dr. Louis Bell, who shot in the St. Marks place gallery as a member of the New York Pistol Club, is the winner of the match and the first holder of the trophy on a total score of 17.52in. on his three counting scores of six shots each. Dr. Bell is a typical amateur. An electrical engineer by profession, he came from Baltimore to New York to assume the editorship of the *Electrical World*, and this position he has held for several years. In Baltimore he found pleasure and relaxation as an off-hand rifle shot, and was a member of the Maryland Rifle Club, and also shot frequently with the Johns Hopkins University men. In New York he did not find it so convenient to keep up his rifle practice, so his favorite Maynard remained dismounted and in its stead the Doctor purchased a Smith & Wesson revolver, and has found in its use a source of much pleasure. Each Saturday evening at the gathering of the New York Pistol Club he was present, and in the quiet, easy way in which these shooters carried on their contests found pleasant company and a change from the professional duties of the week. When the time came for making a score at the Winans Trophy disks, his practice stood him in good stead, though he with others found it no easy task to carry through the strain of firing 30 closely placed shots with the chance that one stray one might spoil an otherwise good string.



DR. LOUIS BELL.

Second place in the tourney falls to a Western man, with another New Yorker as a third place man, and Boston closing up the quartette of prize winners. It will be seen that but eight contestants managed to put up three counting strings. This does not mean that the shots not recorded were wild; in fact, they were all accounted for very close to the 5-inch disk, but they were off the disk, and, therefore, not measurable by the device used for spotting the distance from the center of the shot hole to the center of the circular disk. Throughout the entire table of records where a shot is not accounted for it simply means that it was off the disk. Taken on an ordinary target the scores from end to end would have figured up well; but the Winans Trophy demanded a target out of the ordinary, and where a shooter cannot bunch his shots on a 5-inch disk he is manifestly out of condition or not of the championship class.

To those who shoot the revolver and know what can be done with it the records as a whole will prove disappointing. There is more in the arm than those records show, and not a man on the list but has shown better scoring at various times and frequently than appears to his credit in the match records. On this point Walter Winans, the donor of the prize, said at the time of offering it that "a string of 14in. for the 18 shots and 3in. for 6 shots would be about the winning score of the revolver championship I would like. I have been measuring over targets made by myself, and I find that in the autumn of 1889 [targets published in FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 14, 1889] the three best 6-shot scores I made at the South London Rifle Club in competition at 20yds. (made with a Colt .45cal., 4½lb. trigger pull and English Government ammunition, shot in the open air, a combination not calculated to make accurate shooting, you will allow), I made strings of 4in., 4in. and 3¾in., making a total for the 18 shots of 11¾in. These measurements are roughly made. Now, if I could do this in the open air under all these disadvantages of heavy factory ammunition and heavy trigger pull, etc., your competitors ought to greatly improve on it, say 9in. for the 18 shots and 2in. for the best 6-shot string."

Last month again alluding to the question of string measurement Mr. Winans says: "In all the competitions shot for in this country up to now we are restricted to the English 4lb. trigger pull and army ammunition. Using that my three best string measurements for 20yds. at six shots are 3½, 3½, 3, total 10in. for three selected six-shot scores, shot outdoors. I suppose this has been beaten by several of the contestants for the trophy with gallery ammunition and lighter trigger pull."

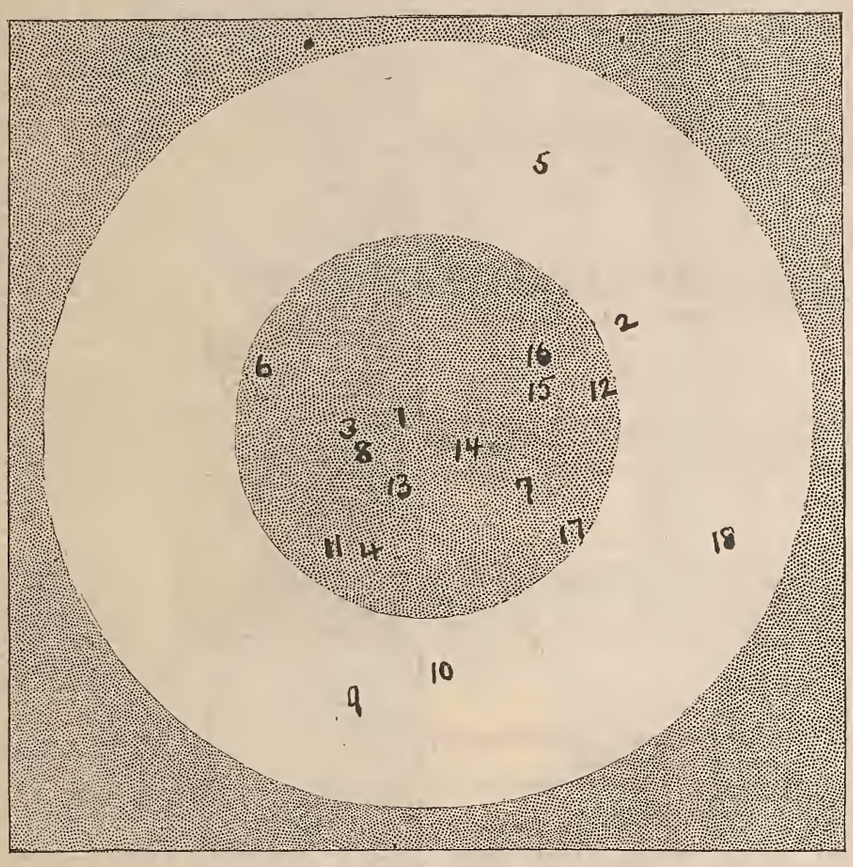
Champion Bell himself before his score was announced said that he thought a 14in. string would be a winning one, and while glad to be the winner says he expects to have closer work than the 17½in. to do before he becomes the final holder of the trophy.

The stories of the several shoots held for the making of trophy scores have been told in FOREST AND STREAM from start to finish; every shoot has been held under the formal supervision of a representative direct from FOREST AND STREAM. Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis have all been visited and covered in this way. The plan from the start has been to extend the utmost facilities to whoever wished to try for a record in the

match. The conditions could not have been drawn with a more liberal hand, and those who pooh-poohed the distance and the number of shots as being too small may make a trial of firing thirty consecutive shots with the close holding necessary for any sort of a standing in such a match to be convinced that the match is not a child's play affair by any means.

The record as we present it is made up of notes taken at the time of the shoot as to weight, style, etc., of arm. Two cartridges of each shooter were taken from his cartridge box, and in the FOREST AND STREAM laboratory the charges were drawn and weights taken of powder and ball. The shots were fired one shot at a disk and these were sent without any name, but with a simple indicative numeral, to the Zettler Bros. for measurement. The exact machine which for so long has decided to the hundredth of an inch the scores of countless bullseye matches at the Schutzenfest hereabouts made its record on each disk. This part of the work was done with the utmost exactitude, and from such hand it goes on record without doubt or question.

It is an interesting study to go over the story of the arms used and the loads put in them. There was a general desire to get that exactness of holding which comes with the avoidance of the heavy regulation charge. It was a test for accuracy of men and



THE WINNING STRING.

Showing Dr. Bell's shots as they would have appeared if one target bad been used. Exact size.

weapons, not of the extreme endurance of either one or the other. The 6½in. barrel generally used by the shooters is capable of very fine work at 50yds., but where the use of this small arm is likely to be called for at 50yds. it is in the hands of professional soldiers, and their attainments as shooters the present match did not attempt to deal with.

With the determination of the first holder of the trophy comes the really interesting period of its existence. Its ownership will now mean a set of man to man encounters, and the record ought to be lowered until the very extreme in this style of marksmanship has been reached. Perhaps before the trophy shall rest secure in the permanent custody of some proud shooter the 9-inch expectation for the 18 shots will have been reached.

Just what the conditions say about challenges now in order may be seen in this extract:

Any winner of the trophy shall hold it subject to challenge for a term of two years, after which it shall become his personal property. Upon receiving a challenge the holder shall agree with the challenger upon a place and date for their meeting not later than six weeks from the receipt of the challenge, of which meeting at least two weeks' notice shall be given through FOREST AND STREAM, and the shooting at said meeting shall be under the same conditions as the original competitions for the championship trophy. In case of a failure to agree upon a time and place of meeting they shall be fixed by FOREST AND STREAM.

The trophy shall be deposited in the custody of FOREST AND STREAM at least one day prior to any challenge meet, and if required, holders must give bonds to FOREST AND STREAM for its safe return.

The holder shall not be required to accept a challenge pending the determining of a challenge shoot already under date. In case of any dispute about the right of priority in shooting challenges, FOREST AND STREAM shall decide the order.

Dr. Louis Bell, New York.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 7oz., 2½in. bullseye. Load—118 grain round bullet, 6 grains hard packed fine powder, slightly lubricated; shell "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R."; weight, two loaded cartridges, 198 and 195 grains.

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.15	.72	1.35	.40	.66
1.34	.44	....	.25	1.43
.50	1.75	.80	.68	2.18
.86	1.63	2.30	.80	1.91
1.70	.95	...	1.15	1.42
1.04	1.06	1.04	2.10	1.18
5.59	**6.55**		**5.38**	8.78

Record—5.59, 6.55, 5.38. Total—**17.52in.**

H. S. Burley, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 8oz., 1½in. bullseye. Load—118 grain round bullet, 6 grains powder, liberal lubrication; shell "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R."; weight, loaded shells, 195 and 197 grains.

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	.53	1 45	1.53	1.36
1.00	.92	1.65	.63	1.65
1.53	1.17	1.76	.28	.55
.70	.97	1.25	.80	1.90
.98	.85	1.09	2.03	1.93
.36	.74	1.51	1.38	.85
	5.18	8.71	**6.65**	**8.24**

Record—5.18, 6.65, 8.24. Total—**20.07in.**

George E. Jantzer, New York.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .38cal., 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 9oz., 3in. bullseye. Load—142 grain bullet, with two canelures holding lubricant, 6 grains loosely pressed powder, shell "U. M. C. .38-44;" weight of loaded cartridges, 219 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.00	.75	1.07	....	.85
1.64	2.20	.48	1.42	.90
1.28	.63	1.42	.85	1.35
2.48	1.57	.90	1.07	1.40
.04	1.25	.50	1.85	2.30
1.04	1.21	1.00	2.18	.75
7.48	7.61	**5.37**		**7.55**

Record—7.48, 5.37, 7.55. Total—**20.40in.**

Sumner Paine, Boston.—Smith and Wesson revolver, .44cal., 2in. bullseye. Load—118 grain roughly-cast round bullet, 5 to 6 grains loosely-packed bright powder, shell "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R.;" weight of loaded cartridges, 195 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.35	2.50	1.50	2.50	.44
.18	.53	....	.53	1.32
.31	2.47	1.74	.53	1.45
1.33	1.18	1.90	1.00	1.30
1.82	1.02	1.33	1.02	1.29
1.75	1 66	.10	1.75	1.07
6.74	9.36		**7.33**	**6.87**

Record—6.74, 7.33, 6.87. Total—**20.94in.**

W. E. Petty, New York.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., 2lbs. 12oz. weight, 2in. bullseyes; load, 85grs. pointed bullet with single canelure, 5 to 6 grains fine clean powder, shell unmarked. Weight of loaded cartridge 152 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.65	....	....	.68	2.38
1.03	....	1.53	1.49	.76
.62	1.03	1.01	1.13	1.42
.06	2.23	2.22	2.40	.55
1.51	....	.68	1.48	1.01
1.34	1.42	1.89	1.20	1.62
6.21			**8.38**	**7.74**

Record—6.21, 8.38, 7.74. Total—**22.33in.**

Samuel G. Dorman, St. Louis.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32-cal., 44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 12oz., 1½in. bullseye. Load—48 grains round bullet, 5 grains powder, very compact and finely powdered by compression, shell unmarked. Weight of loaded cartridge 97-96 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
3.10	....	1.75	1.70	1.65
1.35	.60	1.90	.63	1.17
.72	.97	.36	.84	1.60
1.55	62	1.48	1.50	1.13
1.80	1.15	2.45	1.57	.65
.82	1.17	1.28	1.80	.65
8.34		9.22	**8.04**	**6.85**

Record—8.34, 8.04, 6.85. Total—**23.23in.**

Chas. Wellinger, Cincinnati, O.—Colt revolver, .44cal., 7½in. barrel, 2lbs. 7oz., 3in. bullseye. Load—166-grain bullet, double canelured and flat head, 12 grains coarse, loose bright powder; shell "W. R. & Co. .44 S. & W. R." Weight, loaded cartridges, 248, 247 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
2.20	.10	1.33	.56	.85
1.48	1.01	1.17	1.32	.50
.98	.94	2.10	....	.76
.55	1.73	1.10	1.24	1.97
1.20	1.50	.68	2.21	.60
1.32	2.42	1.87	.85	....
7.73	**7.70**	**8.25**		

Record—7.73, 7.70, 8 25. Total, **23.68in.**

A. Fuermann, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 8oz., 2in. bullseye. Load—117-grain round bullet, 5 grains closely packed powder; shell, "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R." Weight, loaded cartridges, 196, 197 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.16	1.36	2.12	.90	1.03
1.19	1.19	44	.98	.96
.83	1.66	2.08	1 95	1.45
1.26	.69	1.46	1.48	1.90
1.40	1 89	2.18	2.50	2.35
2.12	.90	.61	1.30	1.40
7.96	**7.69**	**8.89**	9.11	9.09

Record—7.96, 7 69, 8 89. Total, **24.54in.**

George L. Hoffman, New York.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .38cal., 1½in. barrel, 2½in. bullseye. Load—143 grains long double canelured bullet, 10 grains powder, fine and loose; shell "U. M. C. .38-44," weight loaded cartridges 221, 220 grains.

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.05	....	.48	1.93	1.57
...	...	.15	.87	1.56
1.98	1.68	.33	.92	.80
....	1.28	.59	1.55	2.20
.77	.63	1.71	.87	1.44
....	1.20	1.47	.85	...
		4.73	6.99	

Ben Copeland, Cincinnati, O.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 8oz., 3in. bullseye. Load—120 grains round bullet, 7 grains powder. Lubricant had worked back of bullet and mixed with powder in part. Shell, "U. M. C. .44, S. & W. R." Weight loaded cartridges 200, 201 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.89	2.08	2.30	1.49	.75
2.37	2.28	.33	...	1.68
.58	1.01	2.00	1.01	.87
....	.63	1.02	1.57	.52
2.66	....	2.26	1.12	.41
.29	.09	.57	1.21	.28
		8.48		4.51

J. J. Mountjoy, Philadelphia.—Smith & Wesson revolver, 32cal., 3in. bullseye. Load—48-gr. round bullet, 5grs. fine powder, "U. M. C. 32-44" shell; weight loaded shells, 101, 102 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.95	1.02	.45	1.12	1.76
....	1.55	1.28	.65	1.56
....	...	1.98	1.10	1.02
.75	1.66	.18	2.45	....
2.31	2.40	.94	1.78	.68
1.00	.18	1.12	.48	1.62
		5.94	7.58	

E. P. Martyn, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, 32cal., 44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 2lb. 12oz. weight, 1½in. bullseye. Load—48gr. round bullet, 6grs. loose coarse powder, heavy lubricant hiding bullet from sight; shell "U. M. C. 32-44;" weight, loaded cartridges, 107, 108 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.96	1.16	2.14	1.47	...
.61	.98	....	....	.47
1.33	1.11	2.06	.53	1.38
1.56	.38	.25	1.12	.62
2 00	1 45	1.98	2.42	1.96
.33	1.90	1.17	2.41	....
6.79	6.96			

Chas. Mueller, St. Louis.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., 44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 2lb. 12oz. weight, 2in. bullseye. Load—50grs. round bullet, 5grs. powder, shell unmarked; weight loaded cartridge 97, 95 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.28	.60	1.82	....	1.16
.86	.43	....	...	.90
.83	.80	....	.70	2.12
2.40	.90	1.40	.90	1.70
1.56	2.12	2.10	.04	.56
1.30	1.48	.66	1.25	....
8.23	6.33			

Henry Ochl, New York.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 8oz., 3in. bullseye. Load—120grs. round bullet, carefully lubricated, 7grs. powder; shell, "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R.;" weight loaded cartridge 200, 201 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
2.50	....	....	1.10	1.04
.42	.67	.85	.56	1.48
.83	w	1.92	1.25	....
2.50	w	w	2.04	.25
.90	w	w	1.60	1.48
.87	w	w	1.81	1.72
8.02			8.36	

Barney Walther, New York.—Smith & Wesson revolver .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 8oz. weight, 3in. bullseye. Load—120 grains round bullet, 7 grains powder. Shell "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R." Weight loaded cartridge 198, 199 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.71	2.03	1 68	1.56	.55
1.00	1.33	....	1.55	1.22
.39	2.20	.55	.53	2.35
.85	.90	...	....	.56
....	2.07	1.55	1.56	1.72
1.45	.85	....	.98	1.85
	9.38			8.25

Frank Speth, Cincinnati, O.—Smith & Wesson revolver .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 8oz weight, 3in. bullseye. Load—108 grains bullet, round head single canelure, 7 grains tightly packed powder. Shell, "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R." Weight of loaded cartridge 185, 186 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
2.17	....	1.56	2.05	2.11
2.00	1.55	2.12	1.80	1.12
2.01	1.00	2.26	.98	1.38
.39	.58	1.27	1.20	....
2.17	.76	1.34	1.16	....
1.22	1.25	....	1.40	2.27
9.98			8.59	

C. L. Hobbs, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., .44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 12oz., 1½in. bullseye. Load—48-grain round bullet, 7 grains coarse powder; shell, "U. M. C. .32-44." Weight, loaded cartridges, 104, 104 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.56	1.45	2.08	2.10	.50
.77	....	...	1.35	.73
.	....	.33	1.18	1.57
.55	....	.60	1.21	2.40
.96	.68	1.93	2.46	1.85
1 98	2.05	1.46	1.73	1.72
			10.03	8.78

J. O. Hobbs, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., .44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 12oz., 1½in. bullseye. Load—48-grain round bullet, 7 grains powder; shell, "U. M. C. .32-44." Weight, loaded cartridges, 105, 105 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.95	....	1.38	.86	2.00
1.53	1.90	....	2.39	2.11
....	1.35	.81	2 03	.29
....	1 24	1.70	.65	1.36
1.51	1.01	1.85	1.20	2.30
1.63	1.45	....	1.44	2.48
			8.57	10.

Wm. Bauer, St. Louis—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal, 44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 2lbs. 12oz., 2½in. bullseye. Load—48 grains round bullet, 5 grains very fine powder, shell unmarked, weight of loaded cartridges 97, 97 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	....	2.48	1.35	1.84
...	1.22	1.22	2.00	1.10
1.90	.70	1.88	1.66	.57
1.30	..	1.20	1.36	....
1.57	1.72	1.35	1.55	1.57
2.03	2.32	.72	2.50	1.37
		8.83	10.42	

Clarence B. Bishop, Clifton, N. J.—Smith & Wesson revolver .32cal., 44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 3in. bullseye. Load—52 grains round bullet, very lightly driven in shell, making flat zone about bullet. Thin card was over powder; 5 grains powder with few grains white powder at base; shell "U. M. C. .32-44;" weight loaded shells 105, 106 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.09	2.12	...	....	.17
.65	....	.60	.36	.30
1.75	.63	.85	1.00	1.00
.95	.55	2.15	1.12	1.70
.66	1.40	1.53	.40	....
.54	....	2.38	1.22	2.46
5.64				

Louis Endebrock, Cincinnati.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 8oz, 3in. bullseye. Load—117-grain round bullet, vaseline as lubricant, 9 grains powder well packed; shell "W. R. A. Co. .44 S. & W. R."; weight, loaded shell 196, 195 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
2.40	1.75	1.87	.62	.40
1.60	.53	1.55	1.18	....
....	....	1.74	.67	1.98
.73	1.50	.87	.78	2.06
....	.42	.87	.56	.72
2.10	....	....	1.85	.88
			5.66	

Alex. Stein, N. Y.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal. Russian model, 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 7oz. weight, 3in. bullseye. Load—119 grain round bullet, 8 grains powder; sbell, "W. R. A. Co. .44 S. & W.R." weight, loaded shell 196, 194 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.26	1.18	2.40	.25	.54
1.30	....	.55	.65	1 10
1.03	.59	.77	.66	1.67
2.00	.45	...	*	.55
1.45	2.42	.88	1.05	1.25
1 79	....	.91	1.25	....
7.83				

* Defective shot.

G. W. Alexander, St. Louis.—Smith & Wesson revolver. .32cal., .44 frame, 6in. barrel, 21bs. 12oz., 2in. bullseye. Load—50 grain round bullet. 6 grains powder, shell unmarked; weight, shells loaded, 98, 100 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.83	1.23	2.68	....	....
1.76	2.15	1.41	1.75	1.70
....	1.85	.50	1.45	.65
1.30	1.17	.65	....	.70
1.48	.79	....	1.55	1.17
1.10	2.68	.80	....	1.80
9.87				

G. W. Beck, Newark, N. J.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 3in. bullseye. 116-grain round bullet, card over powder, 7 grains powder, shell "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R.;" weight, shell loaded, 200 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
.17	. ..	2.37	.93	1.44
.84	1.28	2.43	1.60	1.03
.55	1.40	1.28	.90	....
1.05	1.30	1.36	....	.25
1.18	2.13	....	.76	....
....	.38	....	....	1.12

J. Krieger, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 8oz., 2in. bullseye. Load—119 grain round bullet, 6 grains powder. Shell, "U.M.C. .44 S. & W. R." Weight loaded shells 201 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	....	2.35	.59	2.10
....	.77	1.16	1.01	....
....	....	.92	1.09	.97
1.28	1.30	2.50	....	1.30
1.97	1.01	1.67	.95	2.05
2.20	1.87	....	2.14	2.00

P. F. Yost, Philadelphia—Colt revolver, .32cal., 2in bullseye. Load—40 grains long bullet, 3 canelures, outside lubricant, 4 grains fine loose powder. Shell, copper rim-fire "U." Weight loaded shells 55 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.43	.90	.91	.70	....
....	....	1.83	.81	2.04
.98	....	....	1.75	1.76
....	1.60	2.24	....	....
.90	.76	1.58	.56	1.52
1.05	1.90	.78	.29	1.80

Moses Summerfield, St. Louis.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., .44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 12oz., 1½in. bullseye. Load—47 grain round bullet, 5 grains hard-packed powder, hard, brittle wax lubricant; shell "U. M. C. .32-44;" weight of loaded shells, 97 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	.92	.86	.67	1.10
2.25	1.17	....	1.35	.80
....	....	1.52	....	1.24
....	....	1.60	....	....
.83	....	1.15	.56	1.19
1.33	1.12	.80	1.67	1.90

L. J. Alston, Atlanta, Ga.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 2in. bulls-eye, 116-grain round bullet, 7 grains powder, card over powder; shell "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R;" weight, loaded shell, 200 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	2.45	1.60	....	....
2.30	....	....	.77	2.35
1.53	1.80	.75	.77	1.63
.55	1.60	....	....	1.24
....	.66	2.50	....	2.41
.40	2.35	...	....	.98

C. A. Hankie, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 21b. 8oz., 1½in. bullseye. Load—117grs. round bullet, 6grs. very hard and dry fine powder; shell, "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R.;" weight loaded shells 195, 195 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
2.22	....	....	1.35	....
2.35	....	1.81	1.72	.90
....	1.45	2.38	2.15	....
1.46	.63	2.37	.65	1.90
2.38	....	....	...	....
1.82	.82	1.45	....	2.50

J. H. George, Chicago—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., 44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 21b. 12oz. 1½in. bullseye. Load—49grs. round bullet, 6½grs. powder; shell. 106, 105 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.63	....	....	1.40	....
....	.98	1.83	....	2.48
.45	2.18	1.15	....	....
.63	...	2.45	...	....
1.10	1.04	....	....	....
.19	.74	2.05	2.03	.83

R. L. Dubbs. Philadelphia.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., factory ammunition, 2½in. bullseye, 48-grain round bullet, 5 grains powder; shell "U. M. C. .32-44;" weight, loaded shell, 102 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.42	....	....	1.25	....
.68	....	1.53	....	....
1.60	.98	....	1.12	....
....	1.42	1.90	....	2.44
....	1.96	.98	1.55	.60
1.25	1.50	1.83	....	....

G. H. Bramble, Boston.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 3in. bullseye. Load—118 grains round bullet, 6 grains powder; shell, "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R ;" loaded shell weight 195 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
...	2.20	1.95	....	....
....	2.12	....	1.49	....
....	1.35	1.95	.75	1.00
.55	.87	1.90	1.23	....
2.50	....	....	....	1.68
.90	2.20	....	1.03	....

E. T. Travis, Philadelphia.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., .44 frame, 21bs. 8oz., 2½in. bullseye. Load—48-grain round bullet, 4·5 grains powder; shell, "U. M. C. .32-44." Weight, loaded shells, 102, 102 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.60	....	1.65	....	1.60
1.92	....	1.67	....	2.50
1.40	.50	....	2.45	1.28
.83	1.48	1.48	.98	....
...	1.15	....	1.92	1.52
....	....	1.65	2.05	.10

M. Tatro (17 years), Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., .44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 12oz., 1½in. bullseye. Load—48-grain round bullet, 6 grains powder; shell, "U. M. C. .32-44." Weight, loaded shells, 109 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	....	2.21	....	1.53
....	1.42	....	....	.33
....	1.12	2.14	2.48	....
1.28	1.57	....	....	1.85
....	....	2.25	....	....
....	1.82	....	....	1.77

Mrs. Lizzie Thornton, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .44cal., 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 8oz., 2in. bullseye. Load—119 grains round bullet, 6 grains powder; shell "U. M. C. .44 S. & W. R."

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.70	2.40	....	....	....
.62	.61	....	....	....
....	.86	....	....	....
.63	....	2.30	....	....
....	....	.75	....	....
....	2.20	....	....	1.42

H. E. Hentz, New York.—Smith & Wesson .38cal., 2in. bullseye:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
1.26	.80	....	1.10	....
1.40	....	w	...	....
....	2.16	w	....	w
....	1.20	w	....	
....	1.30	w	....	
1.32	1.42	w	1.52	

G. L. Cutter, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver, .32cal., 44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 12oz., 2in. bullseye, 48-grain round bullet, shell "U. M. C. .32-.44":

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	....	....	....	....
1.45	....	1.65	....	....
....	1.75	....	1.58	....
....	2.35	.93	....	....
2.33	....	....	....	1.96
1.18	....	...	1.83	....

Dr. Gardner, Philadelphia.—Colt revolver, .32cal., 3in. bullseye. Load—40-grain long bullet, three canelures, outside lubricant, 4 grains fine loose powder, shell copper rim fire "U." Weight of loaded shell, 55, 55 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	1.63	...	....	....
....	1.85	....	....	....
....	.50	....	....	....
....	....	....	....	....
1.83	....	.35	1.40	.63
.71	....	....	....	....

Robt. Weinheimer, Cincinnati.—Smith & Wesson revolver .44-cal., 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 8oz., 2½in. bullseye. Load—109-grain single canelure bullet, 6 grains powder. Shell, "U.M.C. .44 S. & W.R." Weight loaded shell 180, 180 grains:

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	....	....	1.42	2 03
2.45	....	1.50	....	....
....	...	....	....	.92
2.30	.. .	2.15	....	....
....	....	2.03	....	....

H. A. Parker, Chicago.—Smith & Wesson revolver .32cal. .44 frame, 6½in. barrel, 21bs. 12oz., 2in. bullseye. Load—47-grain round bullet, 6 grains powder. Shell "U.M.C. .32-44." Weight loaded shell 105, 105 grains.

1st string.	2d string.	3d string.	4th string.	5th string.
....	2.30	....	....	....
....	2.45	....	...	....
1.70	....	....	....	2.37
....	....	....	....	....
....	....	...	2.50	....
....	2.45	....	..	....

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

Greenville Rifle Club vs. Our Own Rifle Club, shot on Our Own range, May 31; distance 25yds.:

GREENVILLE R. C.

W C Collins	24	25	22	23	23	25	24	22	20	21—230
G Purkess	23	23	23	23	25	22	22	24	24	24—233
C Scheelfen	23	24	23	24	25	24	22	24	23	24—236
C Boag	25	23	15	25	21	22	25	25	24	22—237
W H Robidoux	23	22	22	25	24	23	24	19	25	19—226—1162

Captain, Wm. H. Robidoux. Scorer, W. C. Collins.

OUR OWN R. C.

A Cberry	25	23	23	25	24	22	22	23	24	24—235
Wm Watts	24	24	22	25	22	25	25	25	20	24—236
S Bauder	24	22	24	25	24	24	23	25	25	24—241
F P Laute	24	23	23	23	25	24	24	23	25	25—239
F A Freiensehner	18	20	23	25	22	20	21	25	19	20—213—1164

Captain, John F. Bauder. Scorer, A Cherry. Judge, Ege Phierson.

Miller Rifle Club vs. Essex Amateurs, shot on Miller range, Tuusday, May 31:

Miller R. C.		Essex Amatenrs.	
D Miller	239	Coppersmith	236
Geo Schlicht	238	Dietz	249
L Vogel	233	Snellen	237
C Judson	231	Cooper	220
C Flach	234—1175	Newman	236—1167

Capt. R. W. Dewey. Scorer, J. H. Kruse. Capt. G. Snellen. Scorer, B. Cohn.

St. Louis Sharpshooters.

ST. LOUIS, May 29.—The second tournament given by the St. Louis Club was held at Creve Cœur Lake to-day. The weather was perfect and the crowd was a large one. Several local clubs were well represented at the shoot, namely, the South St. Louis Turners, the South St. Louis and the Bellville (Ill.) Sharpshooters. The South St. Louis Club did not hold their snoot two weeks ago on account of dampness. The water was 11ft. deep on their range. The Bellville (Ill.) Club will hold their opening shoot July 3.

Ring Target.

D Wiget .66	F Etling .58	D Schneidewind .56
C Mueller .64	F Lendi .57	H Vogel .55
S G Dorman .62	G W Alexander .57	W Bauer .54
J Morf .61	R Bethman .57	C K Dunkerley .54
W Tell .59	F Oertli .56	C Meisbach .53
L Schweighoefer .58		

Point Target.

L Schwieghoefer .339	P Schuck .198	Chas Rappair .119
D Schneidewind .315	W Bauer .178	C K Dunkerley .114
S G Dorman .257	Dom Wiget .165	John Morf .97
V Rapp .224		

Mann Target.

J Morf .89	R Bethman .83	V Rapp .77
D Schneidewind .86	S G Dorman .82	P Shook .76
C Meisbach .84	H Vogel .82	F Etling .75
L Schwieghoefer .84	C Baptie .78	C K Dunkerley .75
G W Alexander .83	W Bauer .78	P Schroeder .67

NAMROD.

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The scores shot by the members of the Heidenreich Rifle Club this week at our range, 425 West Fifty-third street, distance 100ft., open air, are as follows:

Aigeldinger .243	Napier .217	Eberhardt .207	
Horn .225	Kaufman .217	Glao .209	
Hicks .232	Miller .214	Goodman .212	
Winter .227			

John Aigeldinger has made the highest score that has ever been made by anyone on our 100ft. range, and at our 75ft. range made a score of 247 points on the same day.

June 6.—The following scores were made at our weekly shoot, 100ft., open air: Aigeldinger 239, Horn 237, Hicks 237, Hippold 234, Busch 224, Goodman 219, Kaufman 211, Reinhold 210.—SEC.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

THE Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken, Captain Richard W. Dewey, held its sixth annual spring shoot and festival at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park, Decoration Day. The affair drew an unusual lot of shooters, more attending this affair than any previous one. What acted as a damper, however, was the poor light, which fairly made shooting an agony. Among the prominent shots present were H. J. Mebard, Wm. Wurfflein, E. Gardiner, E. Kolb, J. J. Mountjoy, of the Wurfflein Club, of Philadelphia; William Hayes, G. D. Wiegman and F. C. Watts, of Newark; "Barney" Walther, L. Flacb, Fred C. Ross and M. Dorrler, of the Zettler Club; W. Hutch, of the Harlem Rifle Club; Albig, of the Albig Club, N. Y.; L. P. Hansen and J. Speicher, of the Excelsior Club, Jersey City; John Rebhan. Cbas. E. Bird, Henry L. Hansen and A. Malz, of the Hudson Rifle Club, Jersey City, and Wm. Dilger and others of the Hoboken Rifle Club. On the ring target "Billy" Hayes, of Newark, led with 73 and 70 until ten minutes before the close of the sboot, when he was passed by Michael Dorrler, who already had 73, by making 71. The former then started in, bnt although he did some tall shooting he could not pass the Greenville man. Hayes's last ticket was a 70. As it was Dorrler took the first prize, $50, with a total of 144; W. Hayes, second, $40, with a total of 143; Ross and Hntch tied for tbird and fourth prizes, with 69 and 70, total 139; they received $25 each. Barney Walther took fifth prize, $15, with scores of 69 and 69, total 138; H. J. Mebard and F. C., alias "Obadiah," Watts, tied for sixth and seventh prizes with scores of 66 and 70, total 136; each received $9. Wm. Forkel and Geo. Schlicht, Miller Rifle Club, tied for eighth and ninth prizes with scores of 67 and 67, total 134; each received $6.50. L. Vogel and L. Flach tied for tenth and eleventh prizes with scores of 66 and 66, total 132, $4; J. J. Mountjoy took twelfth prize with scores of 64 and 68, total 132, $4. Cbas. Judson took thirteenth prize, with scores of 64 and 67, total 131, $3; fourteenth prize, $3, was secured by Dave Miller, with scores of 61 and 67, total 128; J. Speicher, Excelsior Rifle Club, took fifteenth prize, $2, with scores of 61 and 65, total 126; the sixteenth and last prize was secnred by Ernest Fisher, with scores of 58 and 65, total 123, $2.

On the bullseye target the winners were: 1st prize $25, L. P. Hansen, whose bullseye measured .38; 2d prize $20. Charles E. Bird, .39; 3d prize $15, John Meyer, Miller R. C., .41; 4th prize $10 and 5th prize $8 were divided by W. Hayes and F. Ross, .43; 6th prize $7, George D. Wiegman, .44; 7th prize to Peters, .47; 8th prize $5, B. Walther, .47½; 9th prize $4, H. D. Henken, .49; 10th prize $3, L. Schmidt, .52; 11th prize $3, F. C. Watts, .52; 12th prize $2, E. Fischer, .52½. Barney Walther took tbe first premium for the most bullseyes, $10 with 31, F. Ross the second $7 with 27 and Wm. Hayes the third $3 with 25. The prizes of $1 offered to the shooter making the first and last flag well captured by "Barney." In the games, the mile run was won by G. Darke, the mile walk by H. Williams, the sack race by Max Hoth and the ladies' spoon race by Miss G. Franklin. All received gold medals. The interest of the members centered in the race between Captain Dick Dewey and H. Fred Meyer, for the first and second medals offered to the members selling the most tickets. Captain Dewey secured first, he having disposed of 325 and Fred Meyer the second, he having sold 220. An unfortunate accident at the dancing platform proved a rather serious loss to the club. A handsome silk banner was placed at the platform and coming in contact with a gas jet was in less time than it takes to write it in flames. The American flag in close proximity was barely saved. The ladies' prize shoot brought forth many shooters of the gentle sex. Mrs. John Vogel took first prize, a handsome gold medal with a score of 73. On the judges' target the medal was captured by H. Wendler who scored 59 points. The shooting committee was composed of Chairman D. Miller, L. Vogel, Louis Flach, Charles Judson, J. H. Krnse, Frederick Brandt and August Meyns. Dancing was the feature during the evening, but on account of the many couples present, it was very uncomfortable. An nnusually large display of fireworks was given at 9 o'clock under the careful management of August Meyns.

Hail to the champions! The Miller Rifle Club of Hoboken have won the trophy offered by FOREST AND STREAM, for competition among the New Jersey Rifle clubs. A photo of the victorious team, with their shooting records will be given in a short time. The club had a hard fight, but were victorious after all.

Freischutz Company No. 53, Germania Schuetzen Bund, Washington Rifles, New Jersey, Captain Joseph Schauer, held their first annual prize shoot and bowling tournament at headquarters, Third and Adams streets, Hoboken, Sunday, May 29. Quite a number of expert shots and handlers of tbe wooden sphere were in attendance. The shooting, however, created the most interest among those present. Dave Miller, of the Miller Rifle Club, took first prize with scores of 75 and 74, total 149. F. Brandt, of the same club, and Hntch, of the Harlem Rifle Club, divided second and third, with scores of 74 and 73, total 147 each. Lambert Schmidt, Freischutz Company, took fourth with 73 and 72, total 145. William Weber, Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, took fifth with scores of 73 and 71, total 144. L. Blume secured sixth prize with 73 and 71, total 142. C. E. Bird, Hudson Rifle Club, took seventh and last prize with scores of 69 and 69, total 138. An unusually efficient committee had charge of the shooting, consisting of F. Mable, Captain Schauer, G. Erne, Wm. Schauer, H. Birkenhagen and Joseph Schauer, Jr. Shooting for medals was also a feature, every shooter making 340 points] being entitled to one. Thirty were presented. L. Schmidt secured 3, F. Blume 2. Others were taken by H. Stiehl, J. Schauer, F. Brandt, L. Selters 3, O. Schmidt 2, L. Mahle 2, C. E. Bird, H. P. Tbomas, L. Sagen, H. Birkenhagen, F. Schadel 3, S. Wahlers, N. Salch 2, C. Schirmer 2, D. Schirmer 2, C. Schmidt 2, F. Wahlers, H. L. Thomas and C. Clark 2. Lambert Schmidt secured a handsome gold medal for being the holder of the ten best tickets. For the bowling Herman Wirth secured first prize, Hntch and Bergen divide second and third, J. Schaner fourth, J. Yeck fifth and J. Strahn sixth. E. Wangersheim secured the medal offered the holder of the best ten tickets. A reception followed in the evening. A feature was the presentation to the company of two handsome flags. Bund President Peter Trieber made the presentation speech, Captain Schauer receiving the flags and replying in a few well-chosen words. The affair was a success all the way through, and shows the work of a well-appointed committee of arrangements.

Palisade Rifle Club, Jersey City Heights, Captain John C. Reinhardt, Thursday, May 27.—The scores made to-night in the several classes are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, poasible 250:

First Class.

C F Bird .239	H Boddey .234	Capt Reinhardt .230	
G W Graf .235	T Reynolds .232	A Malz .230	

Second Class.

H Rosenthal .220	A Rossy .212	H Fischer .202	
Chas Burk .217	J Kerwalt .210	G Russ .200	

Henry E. Boddey appeared again at the weekly shoot, he returning two weeks ago from a trip to England. He still leads the first class men in the medal shoot.

Hansa Rifle Club, Hoboken, N. J., May 25.—Scores made to-night are appended below:

F Schmidt .236	F Thalacka .224	F Wilbelms .211	
F Schmidt .233	S Schwatz .220	C Thorak .205	
G Wangersheim .225	A Seimer .214	C Willelms .205	
E Wangersheim .225			

The above club, elated over the success of their late shoot in a financial and social form, are arranging for another, and are confident that it will eclipse all former events. With hustlers like George and Edward Wangersheim at the helm it is bound to be a success.

The handicap shoot of the Greenville Rifle Club continues at headquarters, Metropolitan Hall, Jersey City. The scores made at the last shoot were:

	Points added.	Score.	T'l.		Points added.	Score.	T'l.
G W Plaisted	0	233	233	H Gotthardt	4	221	225
C Boag	1	238	239	H Spohn	5	225	230
C Scheelein	2	232	234	F Boag	6	225	231
Capt Rohidoux	2	242	244	Jas Dodds	7	224	231
H Chavant	3	229	232	W C Collins	7	239	246
Geo Parkess	3	230	233	J Hill	12	225	237

The shoot is only to members of the club, who are heartily interested in a shoot of this kind. The winners will receive handsome prizes.

Hoboken Rifle Club, Hoboken, N. J., Captain John Yeck, headquarters Third and Adams streets, Friday, May 27. The scores made to-night are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

J H Kruse .230	F W Kroeger .206	F Stein .204	
Wm Dilger .223	H Wirtb .206	W Kennedy .202	
Capt Yeck .213	F Raediger .205	J Schauer .192	

The club holds its regular monthly meeting at headquarters to-morrow evening. The shooting and meeting night will probably be changed from Friday to Monday evening. Arrangements are being made for a prize shoot.

Lady Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, N. J., Thursday, May 26. The scores made at their regular weekly shoot are appended below. The conditions were ten shots rest, 25-ring target, possibble 250:

Mrs F Vogel......243	Mrs A Cordts......237	Mrs M Wendle....233
Mrs H Meyer......240	Miss K Born 237	Mrs D Miller......226
Mrs H Stadler....240	Miss K Rowe......236	Miss A Clausen...225
Mrs F Meyer......239	Miss M Miller....234	Miss L Prien......216
Mrs Katenkamp..239	Miss L Pinckney..233	

That the ladies are becoming expert can be seen by a glance at the above scores. It is in a measure largely due to the kindly tuition of genial "Dave" Miller.

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, N. J., Wednesday, June 1.—The scores made to-night in the respective classes are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

D Miller............245	G W Plaisted.....238	J M Bach..........236
F Liell..............240	J Meyer............238	A Meyns...........235
J H Kruse.........238	H D Hencken.....237	Capt Dewey......233
L Vogel............238	L Sohl..............237	

Second Class.

W Rogers.........235	C Prien............234	F Drewes..........233
F Kloepping......235	F Landolt.........233	H Seltenreich.....220
A Thurk...........235		

Third Class.

H F Meyer.........234	F Dunstead.......212	F Kammel.........206
H Vanderheydeu.222		

The regular monthly meeting of the club followed, after which the prizes won by the members on the honor target were distributed. All secured a prize.

Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, N. J., Tuesday, May 31. The scores made to-night in the several classes are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

W J Hennessy....247	W J Channing....239	R J Duff.......... 224
J Hughes..........246	L P Hansen........231	J Speicher........210
C Bauchle.........241	C L Pinney........228	

The members are elated over the fine work of L. P. Hansen, who secured first prize on the bullseye target at the Miller Rifle Club's big tourney at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park last Decoration Day.

Chris Bauchle is showing up great lately, for an old fellow. His last score demonstrates that he is still in form. This he attributes to being the owner of a good shooting rifle, which is necessary. When the writer first took hold of rifle shooting the arm he had was a badly leaded Winchester repeating rifle, which would put the bullets in the target sidewise.

A 10-men team match has been arranged between the Hudson Rifle Club, of Jersey City, and the Wurfflein Club, of Philadelphia. The first match will take place at the headquarters of the latter in a week or ten days. Previous to this, however, a match will take place, each club to shoot on its own range. The scores just so soon as made will be telegraphed to one another.

Hoboken Rifle Club, Hoboken, N. J., Friday, June 3. The scores made to-night are below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

J H Kruse........230	H Wirth...........206	D Paasch.......... 196
Capt J Yeck.......224	O Keller...........200	J Schauer.........196
W Dilger...........220	J Stein.............196	W Kennedy........195
F W Kroeger.....220		

The club's meeting and shooting nights were changed from every Friday to every Monday. A committee is also arranging for a shoot.

Excelsior Rifle Club. Greenville Schuetzen Park, Jersey City, Friday, June 3.—Ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250, distance 200yds.:

L P Hansen.......219	L Speicher.........208	T Hughes..........201

A match is being arranged between the Excelsior and Greenville Rifle Clubs, each team to consist of five men.

The Greenville Rifle Club continued its handicap tournament (open to members only) at headquarters, Metropolitan Hall ranges, Greenville, Friday evening June 3.—The scores made were:

	Actual.	Added.	Total.		Actual.	Added.	Total.
C Boag	243	1	244	G Purkess	231	3	234
G Plaisted	238	scratch.	238	J Hill	208	12	220
J Boag	230	5	235	W C Collins	211	7	218

At its close, first, second and third prizes will be awarded.

The Union Athletic Club of Hoboken, ever on the lookout for amusements for its members, have completed arrangements for a shoot open to members only, commencing June 19 at the club house on Washington street. The holder of the highest score will receive a handsome and costly gold goblet, the second highest will be the recipient of a handsome silver watch and the third highest becomes the winner of a fine gold locket.

A match has been arranged between "Christy" Kennedy and D. Paasch of the Hoboken Rifle Club, each man to fire fifty shots. They are both beginners in shooting so it would be impossible to pick the winner. If the winner scores a thousand points, he is putting up his regular score.

William Dilger and J. H. Kruse, of the Hoboken Rifle Club, shot the first of a series of twenty 50 shots a man matches at the headquarters of the club, Third and Adams street, Hoboken, the 5th inst. The scores made were:

J H Kruse	233	238	237	235	236	—1180
Wm Dilger	226	232	229	233	222	—1142

A hundred shot match was also decided between Jos. Schauer, Jr., "The Prairie Lily," and Henry Wirth. The latter won by these scores:

Schauer	202	201	214	206	205	209	205	205	214	202	—2040
Wirth	202	203	205	209	209	206	212	206	212	210	—2069

Rifle Contests at the State Shoot.

THE Syracuse Rifle Club has arranged an excellent programme for its prize shoot, to be held in conjunction with the State shoot, and a big crowd of experts are expected. The events will be shot off on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, on the 200yds. range adjoining the grounds of the Onondaga County Sporting Club. The programme is as follows:

Off-hand Ring Target.—German 25-ring target bullseye, 12in. rings, ¾in. apart, possible 75, 3 shots, entrance $1, re-entries, unlimited, 50 cents. Prizes, $40, $30, $25, $20, $15, $12, $10, $10, $8, $7; $6, $5, $5, $5, $5, $4, $3, $2.50, $2, $1.50. Special premiums for first and last 25 each day of $1. The best three tickets to count for first three prizes. Best two thickets for all other prizes. All ties to be divided.

Rest Match.—Standard American rest target, 11in. bullseye, 5 shots, possible 60, entrance $1, re-entries $1. Prizes, 15, 10, 8, 6, 5, 5, 4, 3, 2, 2 per cent. of entrance. Prizes to be won same as in off-hand contest.

Cincinnati Rifle Scores.

THE following scores were made to-day by members of the Cincinnati Rifle Association, 200yds., off-hand, at the standard target:

Gindele	82	79	77	Stegner	74	66	61
Best	73	70	69	Copeland	78	81	73
Louis	76	75	73	Drube	78	77	75
Weinheimer	82	77	85	Topf	57	53	62
Payne	77	76	74	Speth	74	72	69
Zelger	62	72	67	Hasenzahl	62	58	73
Hauch	55	54	61				

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, May 31, at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halstead street, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target. Scores as follows:

C A Hankle.......270	A McBean........262	R McBean.........260
W J Gibbs.........265	Geo McCune.....261	Jas Hosie..........258
H S Burley.......263		

Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, June 1.—The following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club, May 24, distance 100ft., 25-ring target: B. Zahn 233, A. Rosenstraus 231, C. Zettler, Jr., 226, N. Miller 226, W. Melsenholder 224, H. Zettler 223, J Diehl 205, W. Rosenbaum ret. The following scores were shot on May 31: B. Zahn 241, C. Zettler 233, A. Rosenstraus 232, W. Meisenholder 227, H. Zettler 225, J. Diehl 202.

Rensselaerwyck.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 4.—The following scores were made at Rensselaerwyck Range to-day, shooting at 200yds. off-hand:

Major Chas H Gaus	8	9	10	8	7	8	6	8	6	9	—79
Wm C Gomph	10	9	8	10	10	8	10	8	6	6	—85
Chas P Frey	6	7	9	6	6	10	6	8	6	6	—70
Rest.											
Major Chas H Gaus	11	11	10	11	9	12	12	12	10	11	—109
Chas P Frey	10	7	12	9	12	9	8	11	12	8	—100

Breech against Muzzle for $2,000.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Inasmuch as there has been considerable discussion from time to time, and diversity of opinion expressed upon the relative merits of breech and muzzleloading rifles, regarding accuracy alone, the Syracuse Rifle Club, of Syracuse, N. Y., has decided to offer an opportunity for a full and fair test of this oft-recurring question. Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the said Syracuse Rifle Club will give the free use of its range at Maple Bay for such purpose, and afford all the facilities needed on their grounds for carrying out the preliminaries incident to such a contest under the following conditions:

There shall be at least five contestants who will use muzzleloading rifles, and five others who will use breechloaders (loaded at the breech).

The entrance fee for each contestant shall be $200. To be paid in full to the treasurer of said club; who shall deposit it in the Merchants' National Bank, of Syracuse, subject to the order of the president and treasurer of said club, and the kind of rifle he will use, named before his application as a contestant will be accepted. When the full complement of five men on each side shall have been secured as above, the secretary of the club shall appoint the time for contest, and duly notify each contestant at least four weeks in advance of the time designated. The secretary may, from time to time, report in the sporting papers the number of entries secured and the number of each kind of rifles represented, but not the names of the contestants.

Should the match not be consummated before Sept. 1, 1892, each contestant shall be entitled to withdraw his entrance fee, which shall be returned to him in full.

The conditions of the contest shall be 100 shots in three days—20 shots first day, and 40 shots each on second and third day. Distance 200yds., string measure, center to center, to be shot in 10-shot strings, under time rules. All contestants to be ready at the start, and after time is called, each shall have five minutes in which to make his shot. At the expiration of five minutes firing to cease and time taken to paste the holes in each target, after which time will be called for another round.

Weight of rifles not to exceed 12lbs., exclusive of telescope sight. Sight, any. Rest, any. Flags, any which do not interfere with other contestants. The whole 100 shots by each contestant shall constitute his string.

The entire amount of entrance fees shall be divided into equal prizes, equaling in number one-half the number of contestants, and those contestants having the shortest aggregate strings of 100 shots shall be entitled to one of the prizes until all the prizes have been awarded.

Three persons may be selected by the contestants before entering into the contest, one of whom shall have charge at the firing point, one other at the butts to see that all conditions are complied with. These two will also measure the strings, and the third one will have the casting vote in all disputed points. The decision of the three shall be final as to all matters given them in charge.

A. A. STILLMAN, President.
F. A. M. BALL, Sec'y and Treas.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June.

Beideman Rifle Club.

BEIDEMAN, N. J.—Weekly scores, open sight, 20yds., ¼in. 25-ring target, possible 250, strictly off-hand:

May 20.		May 28.	
A J Yergey	247	H J Yergey	246
E L Gardner	243	J L Wood	244
J L Wood	238	E L Gardner	242
W Gilbert	233	W Gilbert	232
W Hayes	227	W Myers	212
J Smith	227	W Hayes	210
		J Smith	203

WALT GILBERT, Sec'y.

Lischke Rifle Scores.

JERSEY CITY, May 27.—The following scores were made by the members of the Lischke Rifle Club, at their range, 110ft., 25-ring target, and medals were won: First class, Lischke; second class, Reicherz; third class, Steidel. Score:

Capt Lischke	25	25	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	21	—234
Steidel	25	24	24	23	23	23	21	21	21	20	—225
Scharly	24	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	20	20	—224
Reicherz	24	23	23	23	23	23	22	21	19	18	—219
Strater	25	23	23	22	22	21	21	21	17	11	—206
Schulte	25	24	22	21	21	20	19	18	18	16	—204

OTTO SCHULTE.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

June 6-11.—Eighteenth annual tournament of Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, at Chicago. W. L. Shepherd, Sec'y.
June 7-9.—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
June 11.—New Jersey Trap Shooter's League, fifth monthly team contest and open tournament, at grounds of South Side Gun Club, Newark, N. J.
June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.
June 14-16.—North Star Gun Club tournament, Minneapolis.
June 15.—Ansonia Gun Club tournament and sixth team contest of the Connecticut Shooting Association, at Ansonia, Conn.
June 15-17.—Waverly Gun Club tournament, at Waverly, Ia.
June 16-17.—Third annual tournament of Island Gun Club, Wheeling, W. Va. R. B. Burt, Sec'y.
June 16-18.—Sportsman's Association of the Northwest tournament, Seattle, Wash.
June 20.—Fifty bluerock match. $3 entry, at Dexter Park, L. I.
June 21-23.—South Dakota State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Bresford, S. D. Professionals barred.
June 21-23.—Second annual tournament of Winchester Gun Association, Winchester, Va. Chas. F. Neeson, Pres.
June 22.—Brightwood Gun Club tournament, Brightwood, Ind.
July 4-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.
July 6-8.—Lafayette Gun Club tournament, at Lafayette, Ind.
July (second week).—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Watertown, N. Y.
July 12-13.—White House Gun Club tournament, at White House, N. J.
July 12-15.—Saratoga Gun Club's third annual tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; $2,000 guaranteed in purses. Wm. Henry Gibbs, Sec'y.
July 21-22.—Independent Gun Club tournament, Plainfield, N. J.
Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.
Aug. 10-12.—Missouri State Amateur Association tournament, at Lexington, Mo. Added purses. Address G. A. Sturges, Sec'y.
Aug. 23-26.—International tournament, Des-chre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.
Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J.; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.
September (second week). — Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Auburn, N. Y.
Oct. 5-7.—First annual tournament of the Riverside Gun Club, at Red Bank, N. J. First two days targets, last day live birds John P. Cooper, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Spend next week at Maple Bay.
You can't afford to miss it.
Rich purses and great sport
At the New York State shoot.
Commences Monday and lasts
Until Saturday night.
Separate events for non-residents.
Extraordinary attractions each day.

* * *

The following are excerpts from a letter from C. F. Nelson, president of the Winchester (Va.) Gun Club: "The dates for our shoot have been fixed for June 21, 22 and 23, and the indications are that given good weather we will have a big shoot. * * * We will be glad to see you at our shoot and will do all in our power to make it pleasant for you. * * * We are centrally located for a shoot and expect to draw many amateurs from the small towns in Virginia, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland, to whom a big tournament will be a novelty. We have in our club a team of three—Henry McVicar, Geo. W. Haddox and J. P. Haddox—who will gladly accept a challenge from any team of three in the State of Virginia to shoot for 'glory,' expenses and a reasonable sum on the side."

* * *

"CHICAGO, Ill., June 8.—Illinois Association adopted amended shooting rules, putting tens, twelves and all smaller gauges alike at 30yds. This makes the Association the laughing stock of the country and 100 years behind the times.—E. HOUGH."

The above telegram, received as we go to press, explains itself. But, oh! what a lot of fun there will be when the cracks adopt 10-bore guns and shoot from the same rise as the average shooter. If Illinois wishes to maintain its position as a progressive State it will reconsider the above action, and do it quickly.

* * *

During the Harrisburg tournament the contestants were deeply interested in studying the points of the new hammerless shotgun about to be placed on the market by the Wilkesbarre Gun Company. The gun was shot and its workings explained by E. H. Kniskern, the firm's traveling representative. The action considered perfect, working smoothly and easily and has no delicate parts that are likely to get out of order. The barrels are treble-bolted and are bored true to gauge. The 12-bore, for nitro powders, will be a specialty. The company will make two grades of hammer guns and four grades of hammerless guns for the market, but will build any special grades desired.

* * *

The West End Gun and Rod Club held a well-attended shoot on the Grove street grounds, in Newark, N. J., on Decoration Day. In a sweep at 5 live birds per man, with 19 entries, L. Spaun, J. C. Young and C. Gemeinder killed straight; C. Neigert, J. C. Sweet, L. Hemhauser and J. Hollenschlag 4 each; J. Augustin, T. Betschick, T. Freund, G. Burkhardt, J. Lamb and W. F. Betschick 3 each; A. Wagner, E. Astfalk, A. Freund, T. Schieme and E. Womelsdorf 2 each; J. Reibold 1. There were also nine events at 5 bluerocks each, in which some good shooting was done.

* * *

Saturday will be a gala day on the grounds of the South Side Gun, in Newark, when will be held the fifth monthly team contest for the championship of New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League. This organization is very strong and ten teams are expected to enter. The open sweepstakes will have fifty or more entries. Two sets of five traps each will be used, so that while the teams are using one set the other set may be utilized for sweepstake shooting. A solid dinner will be served between 12 and 2.

* * *

Charley Smith, the irrepressible "Dutchy," of Plainfield, N. J., informs us that he will be chief hustler at an all-day's shoot of the Independent Gun Club to be held at Plainfield, on Thursday, June 23, beginning at 9:30 A. M. Both live pigeons and bluerock targets will be used. The targets will be shot under the five-trap, rapid-firing system and there will be no handicaps. All guns will be shot from 16yds. Everybody will be welcomed.

* * *

Samuel Castle, the veteran field and trap shot of Newark, N. J., shot a twenty-four bird match against his fifteen-year-old son Irving on John Erb's grounds. Although the veteran won, it was only by killing 22 to his son's 21. In a four-bird sweep, $3 entry, which followed, S. Castle, Sr., won first money by a clean score; Clark, S. Castle, Jr., Hollis and Loomis tied for second money on three kills each, Loomis winning on the third round of the shoot off.

* * *

The Massachusetts Rifle Association will hold a grand trap-shooting tournament on June 29 and 30 at Walnut Hill. The programme, which is a mixed one, comprises fifteen events each day, at 25 singles, unknown angles, $50 is guaranteed. A purse of $30 is guaranteed the first day in event No. 12, and the second day a like guarantee is given in event No. 11, each at 20 singles. The events are open to all and there are no handicaps.

* * *

The return match between teams representing the Park City Gun Club, of Bridgeport, and the South Side Gun Club, of South Norwalk, will take place on Saturday at South Norwalk. The shooting will begin at 12 o'clock; open sweepstakes will precede and follow the main event.

* * *

Sportsmen will regret to hear that John Parker, the popular shooter of Detroit, Mich., has met with a sad bereavement in the loss of a young son, who died on May 26. Mr. Parker has the heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends.

* * *

E. D. Miller went to Woodland Park last Saturday to pitch the tents for the Inter-State Association, but as the tents did not reach the grounds until 5 P. M. he was compelled to postpone the work until Monday.

* * *

Hereafter any person sending to this office a criticism of any article must consent to have said criticism appear over their own name, provided the article criticised did not appear over a *nom de plume*.

* * *

The trap editor regrets his inability to visit the Island Gun Club at Wheeling, W. Va., next Thursday and Friday. A previous promise compels his attendance at the Syracuse shoot.

* * *

Connecticut shooters should not forget the sixth contest for the Keystone trophy, to be held at the grounds of the Ansonia Gun Club on June 15.

* * *

Wherever the North handicap system has been tried it has been a success. Make the events uniform and the "playing" for places will not amount to much.

* * *

Guaranteed purses have seen their best days. Added money and special premiums for averages are what will draw the crowds in the future.

* * *

M. F. Lindsley and W. Fred Quimby are at the Illinois State shoot. From there they will go to Syracuse to attend the New York State shoot.

* * *

Kingbird targets will be thrown during the New York State tournament at Syracuse. Cruttenden & Card generously donate the targets.

* * *

The great tournament of the Northwest Sportsmen's Association will be held at Seattle, Wash., next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

* * *

The Tennessee people say FOREST AND STREAM has run away from all competitors. Yes, and we intend to keep on running, brethren.

* * *

There will be a big tournament at Minneapolis, Minn., on Tuesday of next week under the auspices of the North Star Gun Club.

* * *

What's the matter with Hough's story of the "Fifteenth Iowa Annual?" "That's all right!"

* * *

Waverly, Ia., will have a big shoot on next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

* * *

Non-residents are expected to be present in force during the Syracuse shoot.

* * *

The Knoxville pictures in last week's FOREST AND STREAM "took the cake."

* * *

There will be 2,000 live birds at the New York State shoot on the 18th inst.

* * *

At the South Dakota shoot, in Bresford, professionals will be barred.

* * *

Saratoga expects to have over 100 entries at the July tournament.

The South Side Tournament.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 2.—The tournament of the South Side Gun Club commenced this morning. The weather was damp and foggy making the targets difficult to see and straight scores hard to make. Among the shooters in attendance outside of Milwaukee sportsmen were S. A. Tucker of Parker gun fame, E. D. Bingham and Chas. Richards of Chicago, E. Heller of Sheboygan, G. W. Sperbeck and R. Godfrey of Whitewater, J. C. Land of Waukesha, H. H. McKinney of Janesville, I. H. Davis of Dixon, Ill. The team event did all that could be expected to make visiting sportsmen comfortable, and although the weather was very disagreeable every one seemed to enjoy themselves, and when the last shoot for the day was completed and the boys done figuring up their winnings a start was made for hotels to enjoy a good square meal. No losers to-day. The scores:

Twenty bluerocks, entrance $2:

Bingham	11111111101110111111—18	Sperbeck	01111110111111111011—17
Lewis	10111111111111111111—19	Mennier	11111110111110111110—17
Anderson	11101111001111111111—17	Seefeld	01110011101111111111—16
Heller	11111111111111111111—20	Mayer	10000101111011110011—12
Michael	11111110101011111001—15	Stannard	11101111110101111111—17
Dieter	11111110111111101110—17	Kinney	10111110110111111011—16
Davis	11011100001111111011—14	Merrill	11111111111111101111—19
Lynds	11110111111111101111—18	Godfry	11111001111110111110—16
Schmidt	01011101111111111111—17	Bosworth	11001010111111110010—13
Str'ssb'g'r	11101111111111101110—17	Okersba'r	10111111010011111101—15
Land	11010000110011010010—10	Budd	10111011111111010111—16
Friese	11111111100011111111—17		

Twelve bluerocks, entrance $1.50:

Tucker	9	Hiller	10
Schmidt	12	Okershauser	10
Dieter	11	Hirschbuehl	9
Lewis	7	Stannard	10
Sand	6	Seefeld	11
Michael	10	Meunier	8
Anderson	7	Godfry	9
Bingham	9	Sperbeck	10
Bosworth	8
Friese	9
Lynds	9
Merrill	9
Strassburger	7
Budd	9

Ten singles, entrance $1:

Dieter	9	Dewls	8
Lynds	8	Lewis	9
Bingham	8	Mayer	7
Tucker	4	Schmidt	7
Bosworth	10	Friese	8
Heller	9	Anderson	5
Richards	6	Land	5
Michael	7	Podump	10
Strassburger	6	Meisner	9
Merrill	8	Hirschbuh	6
W Okershanser	8
Stannard	6
Seefeld	10
Hansen	0
Sperbeck	7
Godfrey	10
Malcolm	8
P Lewis	4
S Meunier	4
Budd	9

Ten singles and 5 pairs, entrance $2:

Bingham	1011111111	10 11 10 10 10—15
Dieter	1111110110	10 10 10 10 10—13
Duis	1110101000	00 10 10 01 11—11
Merrill	1101010111	11 10 10 11 00—13
Bosworth	0110001110	00 01 01 10 10— 9
Lynds	1011111110	11 10 11 11 10—16
Michael	1111100101	10 11 00 10 11—13
Lewis	0111111111	10 11 11 11 10—17
Heller	1111011011	10 00 10 10 10—12
Schmidt	1111111101	10 10 11 11 10—16
Anderson	1111100001	10 11 11 11 11—16
Meixner	1111001111	10 00 11 10 11—14
Land	0100110111	10 01 00 00 00— 8
Stannard	0101111011	00 10 10 10 10—11
Hirschbull	1011111001	00 11 01 11 11—14
Okershauser	1101111111	11 10 00 11 10—15
Friese	1110010111	11 10 01 11 10—14
Mayer	1101000100	00 00 01 01 00— 6
Sherbeck	1111010101	00 01 11 01 11—14
Budd	1111001111	11 11 11 11 11—18

Twelve bluerocks, entrance $1.50:

Dieter	10	Podunk	10
Duis	8	Heller	8
Schmidt	11	Merrill	12
Meixner	7	Okersbauser	9
Lewis	10	Tucker	9
Billings	7	Stannard	10
Michaels	7	Hersehbusb	9
Bosworth	11	Bingham	12
Friese	8
Godfry	8
Malcolm	6
P Lewis	9
Seefeld	12
Lynds	9
Sperbeck	11
Budd	12

The Second Day.

The weather to-day was very disagreeable. It commenced raining early in the morning and continued all day, but the shoot went on just the same. Every one seemed to think the rain was needed and went to the score without a murmur. Rubber coats were in good demand and those who did not own one borrowed from their friends. Tucker went to Oskosh this morning but will return to-night and the boys all hope he may bring some more weather with him. The F. P. Stannard Gun Co. had a nice tent put up on the ground, and Mr. Stannard, assisted by the genial Dick Merrill, was kept busy entertaining their many friends by offering them easy chairs and fine cigars. Budd is the only expert that has shown up so far and the amateurs are making it very interesting for him.

On returning to the hotel we found a gentleman by the name of Quimby, from New York, wanting to shoot somebody a match, and it seems strange to your correspondent that he has never been able to make a match to his own satisfaction—one that he could win. In justice to Mr. Quimby I will say as an entertainer he has but few equals; genial, broad views and kind-hearted, but at the finish one generally finds he has paid well for all he has received.

Ten live birds, entrance $5:

Budd	1221221211—10	Duis	2200211201— 7
Burnham	0222002210— 6	Godfrey	1112120210— 8
Bingham	1110212101— 8	Lewis	2122222112—10
Bosworth	0221220002— 6	Sparbeck	1022210221— 8
Michael	1012222202— 8	Meunier	2222201110— 8
Merrill	2011022212— 8	Schmidt	2221122101— 9
Dieter	1122222212—10	Scofield	0220202021— 7
Stannard	2002221222— 8	Friese	1202122222— 9
Chapman	1122222112—10	Conant	1021001222— 7
McKinney	2200210210— 6	Mefxner	2012220222— 8

Special race, for Lefever gun and mounted duck, 25 singles:

Merrill	1111111111111111111111111—25
Dieter	1111101110111101111111111—22
Bingham	1011110111111111111111111—23
Duis	1111011011101111111111111—22
Miller	1111111111101111011111111—23
Stannard	1111101101111111111111111—23
Burnham	0011101100011011011011010—15
Bosworth	1110111110111011111010010—19
Budd	1111111111111111111111111—25
Meixner	1111010111011111111111010—19
Brown	0000001001111111010010111—13
Lewis	1111111111111101111111111—24
Schmidt	1111111111101111111010111—23
Friese	0111001011110101011011011—17

Merrill won gun on a straight score. Budd and Lewis tied for duck, Budd buying Lewis out and taking duck.

The Third Day.

The weather to-day was quite pleasant and the scores were somewhat better than yesterday. Rolla Heikes and John Ruble, of Chicago, were on hand this morning, and Rolla, as usual, commenced to make some straights, with Ruble a close follower. Ed Bingham returned to Chicago this morning to load shells and arrange his affairs to put in a good week at the Illinois State shoot. Ed is a brother of the noted duck shot Ira Bingham, of Koshkonong Lake, Wis. This lake has been for many years especially noted for its good canvasback shooting, and is the hunting ground of "Gleam," a name that many of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM will recognize. I understand the different gun clubs of Milwaukee will combine and give a grand live-bird shoot some time during the month of October. A guarantee of $1,000 is to be given as an inducement for shooters to attend. This large guarantee of money will have a tendency to bring together the representative shots of the country, and the Milwaukee sportsmen will nse every effort to make the shoot a great success. To-night the boys are all leaving for home, and are well pleased at the treatment received from the South Side Gun Club and will be on hand at their next annual tournament.

Ten live birds, entrance $6:

Budd	2021111101— 8	Okershauser	1020022002— 5
Heikes	2111211012— 9	Lewis	0122110222— 8
Merrill	2252112201— 8	Schmidt	1010120222— 7
Burnham	0202002110— 5	Clelland	0122212022— 8
Deiter	1111211222—10	Duis	2211201212— 9
Friese	2211021220— 8	Campbell	0202010111— 6
Micnael	2012212102— 8	Meixner	2221012222— 9
Chapman	1102111221— 9	White	2201112111— 9
Land	2011200221— 7		

Ties on 8 shot off—Budd and Michael won.

Team shoot, entrance $8 per team:

Jolly Gun Club Team.		South Side G. C. Team No. 1.	
Meunier	1001111101—7	Deiter	1111111111—10
Schmidt	0111011111—8	Stannard	1111111111—10
Carmichael	1111101011—8	Merrill	1111111111—10
Meixner	0011011111—7—30	Lewis	1111111101— 9—39

Bay View National G. C.

W Okershauser	1011011111—8
Morrison	0100101011—5
Hirschhuel	1111101111—9
Okershauser	0111110011—7—29

South Side G. C. Team No. 2.

Friese	1100110000— 4
Burnham	0100111111— 7
Richter	1100031110— 6
Seefeld	0011110111— 7—24

Fifteen targets, entrance $1.50:

Deiter	10	Burnham	10
Merrill	14	Meunier	10
Lewis	12	Seefeld	14
Schmidt	12	White	13
Stannard	13	Michael	12
Friese	13	Quimby	11
Strassburger	8	Land	8
Meixner	11	Heller	13
Duis	10
Hirschbuehl	12
Okershauser	12
Ladwig	10
Stuth	10
Budd	11
Heikes	15

Five pairs bluerocks, entrance $1:

Lewis	6	Schmidt	4
Friese	6	Meixner	5
Burnham	3	Deiter	7
Duis	5	Land	6
Heikes	8	Merrill	8
Hirschbuehl	7
Okershanser	5
Stannard	7
White	6
Budd	8

C. W. BUDD.

You Must Go to Syracuse.

THE State shoot has never attracted more attention than during the present year, and the outlook seems to be that next week's contests at Syracuse will be the most hotly contested and will draw the heaviest list of entries of any like affair on record. The programme, a draft of which is given below, is an eminently attractive one, and shows careful thought on the part of the committee.

Good judgment has been shown in the provision made for non-residents, who are justly harred from taking part in the State events. The chances are that the "non-resident" traps will be kept in constant use, it being understood of course that the events on these are open to the world.

The Onondaga Sporting Club is possessed of facilities for catering to an immense throng of shooters, and the chances are that the events will all fill to overflowing. The club house, an excellent picture of which recently appeared in FOREST AND STREAM, is one of the largest and most attractive in the State, and the grounds, situated as they are near the waters of Onondaga Lake, will well repay a visit, even from a non-contestant. Boating, bathing and fine fishing may be enjoyed by those who do not care to put in full time at the traps.

Maple Bay is only fifteen minutes' ride from Syracuse via the D. L. & W. road, and special trains will be run for the accommodation of the shooters. Those who wish to enjoy a drive from the city to the grounds may do so, there being a fine road leading along the lake shore.

All the roads leading into Syracuse have made a reduction in rates equal to a fare and one-third for the round trip. Event No. 1, at 20 kingbirds, $5 entry, to take place on Tuesday, will be a big one, there being no less than 38 prizes. In event No. 2, under the same conditions and on the same day, there will be 95 prizes. On Wednesday there will be two regular events at 20 singles each, $3 entry, beside a number of extra sweeps. Thursday's events will be two at 20 singles each, $3 entry, on the regular programme and a long list of extra sweeps. The opening event on Friday will be New York State championship team race, four men per team, 20 singles per man, $10 entry per team, ties to be shot off at 12 singles per man. There will be five money prizes beside a silver pitcher and tray, these to go to the winning team. Clubs may enter as many teams as they choose. Shoot No. 2 on this day will be at 20 singles and 5 pairs for the Lefever Arms Company's diamond medal, entrance $2.

Then will come the big event of the meeting, the team contest for the famous Dean Richmond trophy, valued at $1,150. The conditions are 3 men to a team, 15 live birds per man, entry $20 per team. The winning team will hold the trophy for one year and will also receive 60 per cent. of the entrance money, the remaining 40 per cent. to go to the second best team.

Saturday will be devoted to live bird shooting, the events to be as follows: No. 1, 5 birds, $5; No. 2, 7 birds, $7; No. 3, 10 birds, $7.50 (gun below the elbow until bird is on the wing in this event); No. 4, 7 birds, $7; No. 5, 5 birds, $5 (position of gun same as in No. 3). There will be ten prizes for the best averages in the regular kinghird target events. In event No. 2 on Tuesday, first prize will be $100 in gold, donated by the proprietor of the Vanderbilt House.

All live bird events on Saturday, June 18, will be open to the world.

The annual convention will be held on Monday evening in Y. M. C. A. Hall, 345 South Warren street, at 8 o'clock, when the new constitution and by-laws will be acted upon. All delegates and members are requested to wear their club badges.

Lynchburg on its New Grounds.

LYNCHBURG, Va.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Lynchburg Gun Club held a formal opening of their grounds on the 17th. This club was organized June 7, 1887, and commenced shooting on the old baseball grounds. The property changing hands, the club went to the fair grounds, and were driven from there by the ruthless hand of the destroying and devastating land agent. Being out of house and home, but having lots of ammunition, they last year reorganized and bought and inclosed fourteen acres of ground adjoining Rivermount Park. Finding some more Schultz powder left in the can, the first of the present year saw improvements going on. A large and handsome club house, steel trap screens, granite score plates and new-fangled pulls make theirs the best equipped, as well as the best located, gun club grounds in the State. Back of the club house the bowling alley, billiard hall and ladies pavillion will soon be under construction. The opening was quite an enjoyable affair, a great many ladies being present, who seemed to enjoy the shooting equally as much as they did the refresbments; everyhody had a good time. On the Fourth of July a great time is expected. Many invitations will be issued and quite a gathering of shooting cranks from all over the State is looked for. A right royal welcome will be extended the visitors.

The clubshoot every Tuesday and shoot only inanimate targets, and shoot all the known rules, angles, traps and targets I send you the only regular scores shot during the afternoon of the opening day. The shooting is away below the par average, caused, I suppose, by the general surroundings, lemonade, etc. The club numbers 37 members. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, R. S. Terry: Vice-President, W. L. Moorman; First Captain, W. W. Dornin; Secretary, H. L. Cheatham; Treasurer, F. F. Nelson; Second Captain, J. M. Cleland.

Here we have the scores. Team shoot, 15 bluerocks each man, 5 traps:

Dornin	10	Langhorne	2	Withers	10
Cleland	12	D Christian	9	Strother	4
Nelson	15	Stearns	7	Smith	9
Moorman	8	Claytor	7	Clark	9
Terry	12	Hamner	10	F Christian	5
Taylor	12—69	Owen	4—39	Averett	2—89

For Silverthorn medal, 9 singles and 3 pairs:

Cleland	12	Strother	9
Owen	7	Smith	8
Nelson	12	F Christian	6
Dornin	12	Withers	6
Moorman	8	Miller	8
Terry	9	Claytor	11
D Christian	7
Clark	10
Hamner	9
Taylor	9
Averett	3

Ties on 12 won by Dornin.

The club had its weekly shoot May 24. The attendance was not large and three events only were shot as follows, 9 singles and 3 pairs bluerocks: Dornin 10, Terry 12, Nelson 10, Cleland 9, Lile 5, Moorman 12, Durphey 6, Smith 4, Stearns 11.

Match at 10 bluerocks, 5 traps, rapid-fire: Terry 5, Taylor 8, Nelson 9, Moorman 9, Hamner 5, Cleland 6, Lile 4, Durphey 4, Hand 9, Stearns 7, Smith 8, Griffin 2.

Match at 10 bluerocks, 5 traps, unknown angles: Taylor 4, Cleland 6, Moorman 6, Griffin 2, Ford 2, Dorwin 8, Terry 4, Nelson Hamlet 4. D.

Rochester vs. Honeoye Falls.

HONEOYE FALLS, N. Y., May 27.—Inclosed find scores of the first match of a series of three between the Rochester Rod and Gun Club and the Honeoye Falls Gun Club, shot on the grounds of the Honeoye Club, on May 26, 25 kingbirds per man, 12 men per team, 5 traps, rapid firing, American Association rules:

Honeoye Falls Team.		Rochester Team.	
Tenny	23	St John	24
Lockington	21	Richmond	25
Hyde	24	Hadley	24
Bailey	22	McVean	22
McKenzie	22	J Ressinger	23
Starr	19	Norton	23
Martin	22	Meyers	25
Hannon	21	Walzer	24
Gregg	21	G Smith	23
Wilkinson	24	Stewart	25
Weller	22	Newton	24
Benham	23—265	Hicks	24—285

The Statement was Correct.

CHICAGO, May 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Under the head of "Sport at the National Capital," in your issne of the 20th inst., your correspondent, C. H. Townsend, for whom I have the highest regard, in giving a very elaborate and well-written account of contests at the trap in a late tonrnament at Washington, D. C., held under the auspices of the Capital City Gun Club, of that city, generously acknowledges the "royal" way guests were entertained, presents the scores made, extols the excellent shooting of several contestants and commends everything save the ruling out of a New Jersey team, which is elaborately but delicately unfavorably criticised, and you illustrate his report by presenting to your readers half-tone portraits of two estimable-looking, clean-faced, genial and gentlemanly-looking sportsmen, the shooting of one of whom, I infer from the similarity of the names given, was "very highly commended" in the report, and would have received a "blue ribbon as a shooter," but for the reason, to use the words of the reporter, "Young Harry Happers * * * showed himself to be a master hand in the use of the gun, and had he not intentionally lost several birds in order to get into money divisions, his average would have been close to ninety-four per cent."

Your correspondent neglects to condemn one of the most offensive of all offenses that can occur, and which he says did occur, in a contest at the trap among gentlemen sportsmen—that of "intentionally" losing several birds "in order to get into money divisions." The management ruled out a New Jersey team for reasons perhaps sufficient, but failed to immediately discipline the son of the captain of the club for an offense committed where guests were being entertained in "royal" style!

For reason largely that a few of the many professional shooters have been guilty of like offenses, the whole have been penalized, or, rather, unfavorably classified, and their presence on many shooting grounds is not courted; a severe and unreasonable penalty to such professionals as are not in sympathy with either bunco or three-card-Monte games, methods for obtaining money akin to that of intentionally losing bards for money-making purposes, and not a whit less offensive to gentlemen sportsmen who visit shooting tournaments for pleasure, either as members of friendly clubs or as guests to be "royally" treated. Perhaps the rules of the entertaining club do not provide a special penalty for such gross disrespect of sportsmen's etiquette; but if they do not, if the facts were as stated, the self respect of the members of the club should prompt them to discipline their offending member, if a member, under that nnwritten rule among true sportsmen, that ungentlemanly conduct is not to be tolerated. If your correspondent was misinformed, and consequently his statement was incorrect, that fact should appear in your paper. I hope he was misinformed, as the features of the offending sportsmen, in "half-tone" certainly would indicate better introduction to sportsmen.

CHAS. E. FELTON.

[If Mr. Felton will point out a plan to stop "dropping" for places, FOREST AND STREAM will do its share toward "squaring" the sport.

Closter Defeats Hackensack.

CLOSTER, N. J., May 25, U. S. pigeons:

Closter Team.

Parsell	1111111111010101001111111—20
J Hoffman	1110111001011011011000101—15
H Ahrens	1001010111110010010010111—15
A Kuhn	1101100101110111001111111—17
Van Valen	0110101101011101111110011—17
W Lindeman	1010001110011010001111000—13
G Greiff	0111001111111111111111111—22
F Post	1101111011111111011111110—21
J Lindeman	0010000100101111111110001—14
G Eichler	1111111101111111110011110—20—174

Hackensack Team.

W Cary	1011110010011110000111111—15
W H Istead	1001010100110100000000000— 6
McDonald	1101101100001011100011010—13
R Yerance	0010110010101010111100100—11
Van Blarcom	0000110111010110111101101—15
J Terhune	0000000000000101010111001— 6
Gloe	1010000101110000011051100001—11
G Wagner	1000000011110101000111111—12
W Cory	1111100001000100001110001— 7
Van Blarcom	0100001010100111101001100—11—107

Matches at 10 targets, 50 cents:

G Greiff	1111101110—8	Van Valen	0101101110—6
W Lindeman	1011101100—6	J Lindeman	0101000011—4
Blauvelt, Sr	1101010010—5	Le Roche	0000100010—2
Post	1100011111—7	Blauvelt, Jr	1101111111—9

No. 2.		No. 3.		No. 4.	
Post	6	F Post	10	F Post	8
J Lindeman	9	Blauvelt, Jr	8	G Greiff	8
G Greiff	9	J Lindeman	9	J Lindeman	7
W Lindeman	7	W Lindeman	6	Van Valen	5
Van Valen	7	G Greiff	7	Parsell	9
Blauvelt, Jr	7	LeRoche	4	Blauvelt, Jr	8
Blauvelt, Sr	7	Taylor	5		
LeRoche	3				

No. 5:

W Lindeman	4	J Lindeman	8
J Hoffman	5	Taylor	8
F Post	9	Blauvelt, Sr	7
Blauvelt, Jr	6	G Greiff	8
Le Roche	1	W Cory	4
R Yerance	5
G Coe	2
W Halstead	5
C Wagner	5
McDonald	5

The Team Match at Washington.

IN your issue of May 26 and in the account of the third day of the Washington, D. C., tournament is mention made of a conversation between Mr. Gulick, president of the Capital City Gun Club, and Mr. C. H. Townsend regarding the Union Gun Club, of New Jersey, and the propriety of handicapping them in the team race.

Mr. Gulick is quoted as saying: "The Baltimore people have promised to enter three or four teams provided we make the Jerseymen shoot under expert rules and the promise has been given."

Now Mr. Editor there are "Baltimore people" and then there are some more Baltimore people, and as Mr. Townsend casts a slur at the Baltimore Gun Club leaves in his report I ask for space to say that the contingent of the Baltimore Gun Club utterly and entirely deny ever having asked Mr. Gulick or any other member of the Capital City Gun Club to handicap or by another method har any team from shooting in a race where the Baltimore Gun Club was entered. We bave as a club met and vanquished teams equally as good as that of the Union Gun Club, and have been beaten too once in a while, but it is our boast that no rival team can say we did not give them a square race and asked no odds. One team went over to Washington with a full understanding that the handicap bad nothing to do with the team race and entered the race with that understanding. If any promise was made by the Baltimore Gun Club to enter more than one team, which is highly improbable, it must have been made with the proviso that the entries would be made if the men were present. That week was a very busy week for many of our best shots who were unable to attend the tournament at all.

I beg to snggest to Mr. Townsend that there was another team present from a Baltimore club, known as the Standard Gun Club, which has absolutely no connection with the Baltimore Gun Club, and as the manager of this team did a lot of kicking and then backed out from shooting at the last, he may have been responsible for Mr. Gulick's statement.

Hoping that the above statement will in a measure do away with the idea that the Baltimore Gun Club are "kickers" or "squealers" and also hoping that Mr. Townsend will be present at our tournament in July at Tolchester,

Yours,
PICUS.

[Anent the above, "Picus" makes an error. We did not cast any slur at the Baltimore or any other club, as we had no occasion to do so. In the first place we merely quoted the conversation between Mr. Gulick and myself, and then in paragraph two of the final day's summary we said, "* * * note how nobly the Baltimore's alleged promise was kept." The word "alleged" takes away all slurring. We do not know to whom Mr. Gulick referred in his conversation with us, as he did not mention any names of individuals or clubs.]

Miantonomie Gun Club.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 6.—A baseball mateb and a circus proved too much for our members to resist on Saturday, and only five reported for practice. Keystone targets were used for the first time, and as the traps were set to throw as far as possible, the poor scores were thus accounted for. The events were at four targets each and the totals were:

Brown	1 1 2 0 3 2 1 1 1 3 1 2	Steele	0 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 1 . . .
Glynn	2 3 4 3 3 2 3 3 2 0 4 2	Rose	1 1 2 2 3 3 3 1 1 4 3 2

Match at 10 targets for $25.

Brown	0110100010— 4	Glynn	1101101010— 6

Same as above:

Rose	1100000111— 5	Openshaw	0000111100— 4

On the Banks of the Susquehanna.

THE third annual spring tournament of the Harrisburg Shooting Association was held on the club grounds on May 26, 27 and 28, the attendance being rather light. Among the shooters were W. Fred Quimby and W. R. Hobart, of New York; Daniel Lefever and George Mosher, of Syracuse, N. Y.; N. A. Hughes and S. J. Abercrombie, of Williamsport, Pa.; Henry Matz, of Reading, Pa.; J. P. and G. W. Haddock and R. S. McVicar, of Winchester, Va.; E. H. Kniskern, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., and Harry Thurman, of Philadelphia, Pa.

The grounds of this club are very prettily situated near the banks of the Susquehanna River, about 2½ miles from the city of Harrisburg, being supplied with a fairly spacious and commodious club house. Some magnificent views are obtainable from the club house. "Commodore" Nutt was on hand during the shoot serving refreshments from under the shades of a big marquee.

The events, ten in number each day, were at 15 targets each, $1.50 each, being shot under the North handicap system. The moneys were divided on the "Jack Rabbit" plan.

Three average premiums were paid on each the first and second day, one to the best average, one to the average nearest 85 per cent., one to the one nearest 75 per cent., and one to the maker of the lowest average. On the first day first premium was won by W. R. Hobart on 91 1-10, second by C. E. H. Brelsford on 85 1-10, third by H. Dinger on 74 1 10, and fourth by E. H. Kniskern on 71 1-10. On the second day Hobart was again ahead on 91 1-10, Fuller Worden won second on 85 9-10, R. Dinger won third on 76 3 10, and fourth went to J. S. David on 70.

No. 1, 15 singles: Kinzer 13, G. H. K. 10, Fuller 15, Brelsford 12, Dinger 11, Matz 12, Smeck 11, Hobart 13, Dustin 13, Sullivan 15, David 9, Dill 9, Hughes 14.

No. 2, 15 singles: Dustin 14, Hobart 15, David 12, Dill 10, Brelsford 14, J. Dinger 11, Sullivan 11, Fuller 12, Hughes 12, E. H. K. 10, Kinzer 8, Smeck 15, Matz 13.

No. 3, 15 singles: Dustin 12, Hobart 12, Brelsford 13, Smeck 10, Fuller 11, E. H. K. 9, Hughes 12, David 12, Sullivan 12, Dill 12, Kinzer 10, Matz 9, Dinger 12.

No. 4, 15 singles, expert: Brelsford 11, Dustin 15, Hobart 15, David 10, Sullivan 12, Dill 10, Dinger 11, Hughes 11. Amateurs: Matz 11, Schmeck 14, Kinser 13, Fuller 13, E. H. K. 10.

No. 5, 15 singles, experts: Dustin 12, Hobart 13, Schmeck 12. Amateurs: David 9, Sullivan 14, Brelsford 14, Kinzer 12, Dill 11, Dinger 12, Matz 00, E. H. K. 13, Hughes 12, Fuller 15, Nutt 12.

No. 6, 20 singles: Matz 12, Schmeck 18, Dinger 19, Dill 18, Hobart 20, Dustin 17, Brelsford 19, Kinzer 19, Hughes 18, Fuller 12.

No. 7, 15 singles, experts: Fuller 12, Sullivan 15, Brelsford 11. Amateurs: David 9, E. H. K. 12, Hobart 13, Hughes 14, Quick 14, Dodd 14, Kinzer 8, Nutt 12, Dill 15, Dusten 14, McVicar 13, Dinger 12, Matz 10, Haddox 14.

No. 8, 15 singles, experts: Hughes 12, Sullivan 14, Schmeck 13, G. W. Haddox 12, Duston 10. Amateurs: David 13, E. H. K. 12, Kinzer 13, Zeigler 9, Brelsford 12, McVicar 11, Hobart 13, J. O. Haddox 14, Dinger 13, Matz 11, Fuller 12, Nutt 12.

No. 9, 15 singles: McVicar 11, Sullivan 15, J. P. Haddox 12, Dustin 14, Dill 13, Schmeck 14, David 12, Kinser 10, G. W. Haddox 15, Hobart 14, Fuller 11, Brelsford 15, Hughes 13, Matz 13, Dinger 12, E. H. K. 12.

No. 10, 15 singles, experts: Sullivan 13, Dustin 9, Schmeck 13, G. W. Hughes 9, Hobart 15, Brelsford 13. Amateurs: David 12, McVicar 13, Dill 12, Kinzer 13, J. P. Haddox 12, Fuller 13, E. Post 11, Hughes 12, Matz 10, Grouse 6, Hoffman 4, Day 12.

The Second Day.

No. 1, 15 singles. Experts: Brelsford 13, David 12, E. H. K. 9, Hobart 14, Worder 13, G. W. Haddox 13, Hobart 12, Hughes 12, J. P. Haddox 10, Dinger 13, Lefever 9. Amateurs: Grouse 10, Mosher 13, Dinger 14, David 13, Quimby 9, Dustin 11, Day 10, Hughes 14, Dill 9, McVicar 12, J. P. Haddox.

No. 2, 15 singles: Worden 14, David 11, Brelsford 12, G. W. Haddox 15, Dill 11, Mosher 9, Grouse 14, E. H. K. 11, Day 6, Dustin 12, McVicar 13, Quimby 13.

No. 3, 15 singles, experts: Worden 13, G. W. Haddox 11, Grouse 15, Dinger 10, McVicar 13, Quimby 7. Amateurs: Hughes 12, J. P. Haddox 13, Lefever 13, Brelsford 11, Dill 12, David 7, E. H. K. 11, Hobart 14, Dustin 12, Mosher 13.

No. 4, 15 singles, experts: Grouse 13, Hobart 15. Amateurs: Worden 15, G. W. Maddox 13, McVicar 12, Dill 14, Dustin 12, J. P. Haddox 12, Hughes 11, Quimby 12, Mosher 14, E. H. K. 8, Dustin 12, Thurman 8, Lefever 14, Brelsford 10, Young 8, Dinger 11.

No. 5, 15 singles: Experts: Hobart 11, Worden 14, Dill 10, Mosher 11, Lefever 11. Amateurs: David 8, Grouse 11, McVicar 7, Brelsford 12, J. P. Haddox 9, Dustin 11, Hughes 10, Burnham 10, Smith 14, Thurman 13, Dinger 12, G. W. Haddox 13.

No. 6, 10 singles: Dinger 8, Duston 8, Hughes 7, Smith 6, Worden 9, Brelsford 10, Grouse 9, Hobart 10, Mosher 10, Lefever 10.

No. 7, team race, 20 singles: Worden 16, Brelsford 18, Dill 15, Thurman 17, Hughes 16, Smith 15.

No. 8, 15 singles, experts: Worden 8, Thurman 12, Smith 12. Amateurs: E. H. K. 11, David 9, Thurman 8, Mosher 13, Lefever 15, Grouse 15, Hobart 15, Burnham 8, Dill 12, Quimby 12, Brelsford 14, Hughes 13, Dustin 12, Dinzer 11, Day 12.

No. 9, 15 singles, experts: Lefever 11, Grouse 13, Hobart 15, Brelsford 11. Amateurs: Worden 14, E. H. K. 12, David 7, Mosher 13, Thurman 15, Hughes 13, Keller 7, A. B. Dunkle 11, Smith 12, Dill 14, Grouse 14, Burnham 8, Thurman 7, Dustin 13, Dinger 10.

No. 9, 15 singles. Experts: Hobart 14, Worden 10, Thurman 11, Dill 12. Amateurs: E. H. K. 9, Mosher 11, David 5, Hughes 10, Smith 9, Quimby 15, Lefever 13, Brelsford 14, Dinger 10, Dustin 10, Rutherford 6, Grouse 15.

No. 10, 15 singles. Experts: Hobart 13, Brelsford 7, Grouse 14. Amateurs: Thurman 12, Dill 11, Dustin 13, Mosher 12, Hughes 13, Smith 10, E. H. K. 11, Coleman 11, Quimby 12, Lefever 12, Dinger 12, Worden 15, Keller 5, Dunkle 7.

The Third Day.

No. 1, 15 singles: Thurman 8, Hobart 15, Fuller 11, Kinzer 15, Lefevre 11, Dinger 13, Brelsford 14, Brelsford, 11, Hobart 14, Kinzer 15.

No. 2, 15 singles; Thurman 14, Dinger 12, Lefevre 10, Fuller 13, Quimby 14.

No. 3, 15 singles: Hobart 15, Kinzer 13, Thurman 11, Quimby 9, Lefevre 11, Fuller 13, Dinger 12, Brelsford 14.

No. 4, 15 singles: Hobart 14, Brelsford 10, Fuller 9, Kinzer 13, Thurman 14, Lefevre 10, Quimby 11, Nutt 12, Dinger 10.

No. 5, 25 singles: Kinzer 24, Thurman 23, Dinger 16, Miller 17, Hobart 24, Brelsford 24, Nutt 18, Sullivan 24.

No. 6, 25 singles: Kinzer 23, Thurman 21, Dinger 21, Miller 17, Hobart 24, Sullivan 20, Brelsford 23.

No. 7, 25 singles: Shearer 19, Kinzer 21, Thurman 24, Hobart 23, Brelsford 22.

No. 8, 25 singles: Brelsford 24, Shearer 22, Thurman 22, Kinzer 22, Dinger 21, Hobart 22.

The Sunflower Tournament.

IN the matter of State shoots, the State of Kansas has had its ups and downs similar to the progress of the State. There have been many good tournaments held in the State, notably when wild birds were procurable. There are many good shots all over the State, and yet I fancy that where game is so plentiful and but few months of the year not affording the gunner an opportunity of shooting, that smashing mud pies has not the same fascination that it has in the East, where it is more of a recreation. Still there may be found a small club in almost every town.

It may seem strange also that the smaller towns of the State have been represented at this shoot. The cities of Leavenworth, Topeka, Wichita, Kansas City, Kan., Fort Scott, Ottawa and many others were not represented. It was, however, a veritable love feast for those who were present, even if the very disagreeable weather did continue all to make low scores. The Missouri State shoot had had weather, but this week was far worse, cold and heavy rains were succeeded by heavy winds that caused the oldest man to get away off the "black saucers."

The double programme as mapped out by the committee failed to draw the gun men, traveling men and those from other States; even Kansas City failed in sending a delegation, save one man, so this part of the meeting was abandoned and a few sweeps added to fill up the gap. The officers and members of the Council Grove Club deserve the thanks of all the State Association members for the way the tournament was conducted throughout. Much was done by the secretary to bring order where disorder stared him in the face, and as McPherson has been chosen for the next meeting it remains to be seen what the officers for the new year may do to get out some shooters from all parts of the State.

I must not pass without calling the attention of the Association to what I consider a mistake they may make in locating their tournaments. Granting that McPherson is near the center of the State, still most of the shooters who attend tournaments and can afford it live in the eastern part of the State, and I am quite sure that the best results could be obtained by holding the tournament for '94 in Kansas City, Kan. Try it once, gentlemen, most of you would like some excuse to get to Kansas City once a year.

The management requested me to thank the many sporting journals for their kind words of encouragement during the past year and say, "Keep an eye on Kansas."

The results of the various events are here shown:

Tuesday, May 17.

Shoot No. 1, 10 single bluerocks, $2 entrance: L. Eberhart 9, E. H. Young 9, R. Mathews 9, G. N. Barber 9, J. N. Barber 9, A. L. Elwell 9, M. DeTar 9, L. O. S. Cary 8, W. H. Elcholtz 8, C. E. Andis 8, Wm. Allen 8, P. Whitehair 8, W. R. Fisher 8, R. S. Dinsmore 8, F. M. Chandler 8, G. W. Jenkins 8, Wm. Eldred 7, H. A. Knight 7, R. L. Raney 7, L. H. Hedges 6, A. L. Bennett 6, J. C. McCully 6, T. J. Close 4.

Medal shoot, 10 live birds, entrance $8: Dinsmore 10, Andis 10, Edwards 10, Gray 10, Mathews 10, Spears 10, Lounge 9, Barher 9, Hershey 9, Elwell 9, Young 8, Eberhardt 8, Eicholtz 8, Clary 8, Fisher 8, Raney 8, Allen 8, Hendrick 7, Eckley 7, Jenkins 6, De Tar 6, Eldred 6, Close 6, Fulton 6, Sigerson 6, Bennett 3, Wilcox 0. Money div. Medal remains in association.

No. 3. 10 singles and 5 pairs, entrance $6 a team, 2 men same club: Everhardt and Spears 32, Elwell and Chandler 32, Clary and Jenkins 31, De Tar and Andis 31, Dinsmore and Barber 31, Fisher and McCully 28, Edwards and Gray 28, Mathews and Bennett 27, Young and Allen 25, Eldred and Wetzel 24, Wilcox and Hedges 21.

No. 4, 15 singles, entrance $2: Erhardt 15, Knight 15, Grey 15, Allen 14, Renfro 14, Elwell 14, Mathews 13, Edwards 12, Raney 12, Barber 12, De Tar 12, Andis 12, Jenkins 12, Eldred 11, Eckley 11, Dunmeyer 11, Hedges 11, Young 11, Bennett 10, Clary 10, Chandley 10, Dinsmore 10, A. L. Bennett 9, Spears 9, McCully 9, Fulton 7, Wilcox 3.

Wednesday, May 18.

No. 1, 10 singles, entrance $2: Spears 9, Young 9, Stevens 9, Elwell 8, Jenkins 8, Dinsmore 8, Barber 8, Eldred 7, De Tar 7, Allen 7, Edmonds 7, Chandler 6, Mathews 6, Erhardt 6, Fulton 6, Dunmeyer 6, Bennett 6, Raney 6, Knight 6, Wilcox 6, Eicholtz 5, Whitehair 5, Clary 5, Andis 5, Hendrick 5, McCulby 4, Eckley 4, Fisher 4, Bear 4, Hedges 4, Humberger 4, Close 4, Humbarger 4, Whitzell 4, Rogers 3, Grey 3, Renfro 2, Stevenson 2, Piety 1.

No. 2, medal, 25 singles, entrance $5: Dinsmore 23, Allen 21, Young 20, Barber 20, Elwell 19, Chandler 19, Erbardt 18, Jenkins 18, Stevens 17, Mathews 17, Clary 16, McCully 15.

No. 3, 5 pairs bluerocks, entrance $2: Elwell 8, McCully 7, Hedges 7, Grey 6, Spears 5, Clary 5, DeTar 5, Stevens 4, Baer 4, Erhardt 3, Bennett 3, Jenkins 3, Dinsmore 3, Eicholtz 2, Fulton 2.

No. 4. 10 singles, entrance $2: Elwell 9, Edwards 7, Clary 7, Fisher 7, DeTar 6, Dinsmore 6, Baer 6, Tailor 6, Jenkins 6, Eberhart 6, Stevens 6, McCully 5, Hughes 5, Whitehair 5, Allen 4, Fulton 4, Barber 4, Sears 4.

No. 5, 10 live birds, entrance $8: Dinsmore 10, Edwards 9, Dunmeyer 9, Young 9, Hendricks 8, Eicholtz 8, Eldred 8, Barber 8, Spears 8, Hershey 8, Elwell 7, Bennett 7, Raney 7, Gray 7, Close 6, Logue 5.

No. 6, 5 pairs live birds, entrance $7.50: Dinsmore 9, Grey 8, Raney 7, Eldred 7. Barher 7, Elwell 7, Bennett 7, Clary 7, Spears 7, Hershey 6, Eckley 6, Young 5, Wilcox 5, Edwards 5, Jenkios 3.

Thursday, May 19.

No. 1, 12 singles, entry $2.50: Andis 12, Grey 12, Young 12, Erhardt 11, Fisher 11, De Tar 11, Eldred 11, Jenkins 11, Dinsmore 10, Jack 10, Elwell 10, Wilcox 10, Allen 10, Edwards 10, Dunmeyer 9, Chandler 9, Clary 9, Rollins 9, Mathews 9, Fulton 8, Humberger 8, Wetzel 8, Cleek 8, Stevenson 5.

No. 2, 25 singles, entry $5, $50 in gold donated by the Council Grove Gun Club: Jenkins 25, Dinsmore 24, Eldred 24, Grey 23, Mathews 22, Elwell 22, Fisher 21, Barber 21 Young 21, Andis 21, De Tar 20, Allen 20, Hill 20, Piety 19, McCully 19, Wilcox 18, Dunmeyer 18, Clary 18, Abercromby 18, Edwards 18, Bennett 16, Whetzel 16, Jack 13.

No. 3, 4 pair live birds, entrance $5; Abercromby 8, Elwell 8, Raney 7, Bennett 7, Dinsmore 7, Hershey 7, Dunmeyer 6, Barber 6, Edwards 5, Piety 5, Eldred 5, Grey 5, Everhardt 5, Rollins 5, Wilcox 5, Fisher 4, Young 4, Jenkins 3, Deibert 4.

No. 4, 5 pairs bluerocks, entrance $2: Dinsmore 8, De Tar 7, Young 7, Everhardt 7, Jenkins 7, Elwell 6, Wilcox 6, Jack 4.

No. 5, 10 singles, entrance $2: Elwell 10, De Tar 9, Jenkius 8, Hill 8, Grey 7, Barker 7, Fulton 7, Wilcox 7, Smith 5, Piety 5, Jack 4.

No. 6, 20 singles, $4 entrance: Jenkins 18, De Tar 17, Grey 17, Everhardt 16, Barber 16, Elwell 15, Young 13, Eldred 12, Wilcox 10, Higgins 9

No. 1, 5 live birds, one barrel, entrance $3.50: Young and Andis 5 each, De Tar, Raney, Stevenson, McCully, Bennett, Dennison and Abercombie 4 each, Clary, Piety, Eldred, Dunmeyer, Matthews, Barber and Hendricks 3 each; Diebert, Eckley, Close, Dinsmore, Edwards, Grey, Everhart and Wilcox 2 each; Hershey and Elwell 1 each.

Friday, May 20.

No. 1, 25 singles, team shoot, two men of same club, entrance $6: Dinsmore and Everhardt 45, Allen and Young 42, De Tar and Andes 35, Elwell and Chandler 36, Jenkins and Barber 32.

The weather being very disagreeable the State programme was closed with this shoot.

Council Grove vs. McPherson.—The supply of birds not being exhausted and some of the boys being on their mettle, Messrs. Raney, Hershey, Elwell and Dennison, as the Council Grove boys, made a match with Messrs. Young, Eldred, Abercombie and Matthewson, as McPhersonites, and putting up $10 a side proceeded to shoot at 25 birds per man, resulting in a win for McPherson.

RUSTIC

Novices at the Trap.

KANSAS CITY, June 4.—The Kansas City Stockyards Gun Club held its regular weekly shoot on Monday. The club was only recently organized and is composed largely of novices at the trap. They are game, however, and have changed their medal shoot from 15 single bluerocks to 25, and will soon commence shooting live birds. T. J. Gilliam won the trophy on 18. The score was as follows:

T J Gilliam	1101100110011001111111111—18
Col Gillett	1101001100001010100000001— 9
R T Bass	0000110100010000100100000— 6
W L Jones	0000000010111000001100111— 9
J W Olander	0000000010011100000001110— 7
A J Naylor	1100001000001000010101100— 8
C P Baldwin	1001010000110001110011110—12
L O Nutter	0010010010100001101101001—10
W H Shuff	0011101011001011111100101—15
Goo Stockwell	0011110111111100110101110—17
O B Trower	0011001011100000001000010— 8
C Peters	0001001010011010111000101—11
R J Munroe	1100001011111000001001110—11

The same day, the gun club members held a Decoration Day tournament, the programme consisting of two sweepstake shoots at 10 live birds, $5 entrance. First sweep:

J Porter	2111121211—10	W Halliwell	10lo221211— 8
F Mason	21021ol122— 8	F J Smith	2121212121—10
L Beiderman	0210102222— 7	Sitlington	1110020200— 5
O Ham	1121202111— 9	Jim Bolen	1111010120— 7
D S Gordon	1121202111— 9	Longfellow	1001201200— 5
Wasson	021o221221— 8	L Prunes	o011010120— 5
Elliott	2111112111—10	W Bryant	2220211120— 8
W Baker	2oolooollo— 4		

Second sweepstake:

J Porter	1111111111—10	L Prunes	1111101111— 9
F Smith	1110111111— 9	J Bolen	1011111011— 8
O Ham	1111111101— 9	W Rieger	1111111111—10
F Mason	1111011111— 9	Bennett	11111111o1— 9
J P Longfellow	1011111111— 8	W Bryant	111111ooo1— 8
D S Gordon	1111100011— 7	Beiderman	1111111110— 9
W Sitlington	0101001101— 5	Ferguson	0110o'ol11— 6

WHITFIELD.

Oneida County Sportsmen's Association.

UTICA, N. Y., June 3.—The following scores were made in the regular club competitions to-day, the conditions in each being 25 single kingbird targets per man, A. S. A. rules to govern. The first contest was for the club badge and the second for the club merchandise prizes. No. 1:

Kallies	1101111111101011110111111—21
Hunter	1111111111111111111111111—25
Knowlton	1111111111111111101111111—24
Elliott	1101110101111101110110111—19
Smyth	1111111111111111111011111—24
Kilbourne	0111101111111101010111011—19
Smith	1101011101111111001111100—18
Gates	1111011011111001001111111—19
Pfeiffer	1100110111110101111110111—19
Mayhew	0111011011100011111001010—15
Henning	0100100001011101001101110—11
Parker	0111111010111110111001100—17

No. 2:

Hunter	23	Elliott	24	Smyth	24
Knowlton	23	Pfeiffer	22	Mizner	20
Kilbourne	22	Henning	8	Gilmore	20
Smith	21	Mayhew	20	Crouse	21
Gates	22				

Eastern New York League.

BELOW will be found the story told by Horace B. Darby, in the Albany *Argus*, of the Decoration Day shoot of the Eastern New York League, held at Canajoharie:

The popularity of the Canajoharie Gun Club among the sportsmen of eastern New York was never better demonstrated than it was on Memorial Day, when the greatest gathering of gunners ever seen at an Eastern New York League tournament assembled in the early hours of the day at the shooting grounds on the immense stretch of river flat below the village. And what a dismal morning that was. Pouring rain, the ground so soaked that the footsteps of the men poached the sod into a fibrous mass of mud, and even the shelter of a big canvas tent failed to keep things dry under foot, and every movement brought a responsive "slop" from the spongy, water-soaked ground. Nothing daunted, however, by these depressing conditions the Canajoharie boys went on busily with the work of preparation, following implicitly the directions of the master spirit of the tournament field, Will H. Cruttenden, of Cazenovia.

Our Albany delegation was represented by C. A. Stone, John B. Sanders, J. B. Hall, George E Knowles, George Langley and the *Argus* reporter, all of the West End Gun Club. At Fonda the Johnstown gunners boarded the train, the giants turning out well with Frank Northrup, Will F. Chapman, James D. Pierson, Col. James A. Banta, Alvin Walrath, Fred W. Partiss, Louis Bierbauer and William Potter. Arriving at Palatine Bridge we found covered conveyances in waiting to take to take us to the shooting ground across the Mohawk. The Canajoharie leaders, Charlie Weeks, Dr. S. A. Wessels, T. C. Pegnim and C. W. Scharff were all on hand to extend the usual welcome; the veteran, Joseph L. Mosher, was in charge of the pulling levers, and Harry Bancroft was bustling about in a pair of wading boots. George Blowers was there in charge of the score book of the club and a pleasant companion is he at the scorer's table. Oscar Curtiss, of Flat Creek, was on deck, as usual, and ready to lend a helping hand wherever it was needed. The representatives of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association attracted special attention with their fine armament and generally professional appearance. There were Henry L. Gates, Dr. J. G. Kilbourn, A. S. Hunter and Gustavus Dexter. More of the Oneidas appeared later, when the third contest was called in the person of C. M. Felton and A. L. Fraser, of Waterville. Frankford presensed a good trio in W. H. Short, C. M. Rich and H. Steele. It was not until the beginning of the second contest that the Saratoga "Big 4" appeared, and the well-known H. M. Levengston, Jr., J. Nelson Ramsdill, W. A. Coster and W. H. Peters were accompanied by W. H. Gibbs and Will H. Pike. Still later Messrs. Armstrong and Nipe came down from Ilion, and E. J. Tressell, a one-armed marksman from Little Falls, brought all eyes upon him when he faced the firing points. Charles Fykes came from Fort Plain in time to take his place on the Canajoharie team, of which club he is a member.

The rain fell heavily when the shooting commenced, and continued to drench the earth for several hours, when the clouds broke away and the sun shone upon the steaming earth where the smoke of the guns hung so heavily that it gave the grass the appearance of heing on fire.

Team match, open to teams of 4 men from any club, entrance $8 per team, the purse divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent. Conditions, 20 singles and 6 pairs of kingbirds. In this contest the special award of the four gold medals, presented by Cruttenden & Card, of Cazenovia, N. Y., was open only to teams from the Eastern New York League clubs. The scores are:

Oneida County Sportsmen's Association.

Hunter	111111111111111111111—21	11 11 11 11 10 11—11—32	
Gates	111111111111111111111—21	10 11 11 11 11 10—10—31	
Kilbourn	01100111110011111011—15	11 11 10 10 11 11—10—25	
Felton	111111111111111111111—21	11 11 10 11 10 11—10—31	—119

Johnstown Gun Club.

Northrup	11111111111111011111—20	11 00 11 11 10 00— 7—27	
Chapman	111111111111111111111—21	11 11 01 11 11 00— 9—30	
Piersons	11111111011111111111—20	11 10 10 11 10 11— 9—29	
Walrath	111[illegible]11111—21	10 11 11 11 11 11—11—32	—118

[illegible] Club.

Levengston	111[illegible]	[illegible]10 11—10—31
Coster	111[illegible]	[illegible]
Peters	011[illegible]	[illegible]
Ramsdill	111[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]

Weeks	011[illegible]	[illegible]
Pegnim	110[illegible]	[illegible]
Bancroft	1111[illegible]	[illegible]
Fykes	1101111110[illegible]	[illegible]

West End Gun Club, Albany.

Sanders	11111111110101111111—19	10 01 01 01 00 10— 6—25	
Stone	111111111111111111111—21	10 10 10 10 11 10— 6—27	
Hall	111111111111111111111—21	11 10 10 00 10 11— 7—28	
"Gee Kay"	11011011111111111111—18	10 10 10 01 11 10— 7—25	—105

The Oneidas are not members of the Eastern New York League and they were not entered for the medals, so these superb trophies were awarded to the men making the best individual scores in the other four teams.

A purse of $20, divided $6, $5, $4, $3 and $2, was awarded to the contestants making the highest aggregate scores in all the programmed events, except the first 10-bird sweep and the team match. In the events to qualify for the special purse, a contestant had to shoot at 120 kingbirds. Of this number Levengston, Saratoga, scored 118 and won first money; Weeks, Canajoharie, and Gates, Utica, 112, divided second; Piersons, Johnstown, 111, won third; Hunter, Utica, and Peters, Saratoga, 110, divided fourth; Coster, Saratoga, 109, won fifth.

The following totals were made by the other contestants, who shot at 120 kingbirds for the awards of the special purse: Dr. Wessels, Canajoharie, 108; Walrath, Johnstown, Pike, Saratoga, and Bancroft, Canajoharie, 107; Sanders, Albany, 104, Stone and Hall, Albany, each 103; "McGinty," Saratoga, 102; Ramsdill, Saratoga, 101; Kilbourn, Utica, 97; Bierbauer and Chapman, Johnstown, each 96; Northrup, Johnstown, 95; Cruttenden, Cazenovia, 92; Pegnim, Canajoharie, 86; "Gee Kay," Albany, 84.

The Wilkesbarre Gun Club.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 5.—The following scores were made on the club grounds near the factory of the Wilkesbarre Gun Company yesterday. Bluerock targets were used and thrown from U. S. traps; the shooting was made as difficult as possible, the targets being thrown very fast.

First match, 25 single bluerocks, known angles:

Tom Eley	1000111101101111010111111—18
Dr Beck	1110100100110000110110000—11
W K Park	0101110101111011111111111—20
Tom Podmore	0100011101011001100101000—11
W D Loomis	1010010100000001110000101— 9

Second match, 25 single bluerocks, expert rules:

Tom Eley	1111111111111010111220011—21
Dr Beck	1101100001111101101011110—16
W K Park	0111101111111101110100110—18
T Podmore	1100000001001010001001100— 8
W D Loomis	0101000001111001010100000—10

Third match, 10 single bluerocks, known angles. The contestants being employees of the gun factory:

Snyder	7	Card	2	Arnold	7
H Ferris	1	Reed	6	Cyclone	6
Woodhull	6	Tillman	7	Kid	5

In the first and second matches Eley and Park used Wilkesbarre guns, the others L. C. Smith and Ithacas hammerless.

W. BARRE.

A Close Team Shoot.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., June 4.—The match team shoot for the local championship between the Wyandotte Gun Club and the West Side Gun Club, Decoration Day, was one of the most exciting mud pie races ever shot at Chelsea Park. At the conclusion of the first squad's shoot the Wyandotte team was two birds behind. The second squad of the Wyandotte team succeeded in making a lead of four birds and won the shoot by a score of 189 to 187 out of a possible 250. James Rooney acted as referee and W. E. Stevens as scorer. Will Grueninger of the Wyandotte team made a clean score of twenty-five. Following are the individual scores:

Wyandotte.		West Side.	
J Grueninger	21	E Martin	14
W Arends	18	H Tincher	22
D McKenzie	18	Christenham	20
W Estep	17	T Joyce	20
D Portis	21	A Holquist	21
D W Mount	21	G Holquist	17
W Grueninger	25	J Coffee	21
C W Kerr	17	H Brown	16
D Mount	13	H Hanna	11
W Daish	18—189	J Bartlett	19—187

A return match will be made for an early date. WHITFIELD.

The Yale–Princeton Score.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We would like to ask your opinion on a question arising at a clay-pigeon match, shot at New Haven, Conn., May 21, between teams representing Yale, Harvard and Princeton.

The condttions were 5 men on a team and 30 birds per man. When the teams had completed their scores of 150 birds the scorer announced Yale and Princeton a tie on 104 and Harvard 98. To verify this statement a representative from both Yale and Princeton examined the score and confirmed it.

It was agreed to shoot off the tie by letting each man shoot at 3 birds. They did so, and Princeton won by a bird and was declared winner of the match by the umpire.

This decision was unquestioned and satisfactory to everybody. But on returning in the 'bus a Yale man who was examining the score, claimed a mistake, saying that he should have been credited with 23 breaks instead of 22. The Yale team immediately took this up, claimed that they had won the match by the score of 105 to 104, and that the shoot-off counted for nothing.

Princeton refused to accede this point and was maintained by Harvard. (Princeton does not admit that there was a mistake in the score.

Will you kindly give your opinion on this matter and oblige

PRINCETON COLLEGE GUN CLUB

[The agreed facts in this issue make it plain that the existence of a tie was acknowledged by both contestants after free access to the scores and that the decision of the umpire that a tie existed was not appealed from nor protested against at the time of its announcement. This makes the tie shoot the deciding sequel of the match and the decision of the tie was the decision of the match in its entirety. This makes Princeton the winner and so FOREST AND STREAM decides. The case is an exceptional one in many respects. Shooters generally keep close tally of what they are doing and umpires are supposed to verify scores; a miscall of a total would meet with a prompt contradiction. When no such protesting correction is heard the inference is that the announcement as made is correct, and when the event has passed on into its next stage, and particularly when a conclusion has been reached in that next stage, as in this instance, where the error claim was made in the homeward bound 'bus, the record has been completed and it is too late for readjustment. The rules on protests in games generally, and particularly in pigeon trap events, are emphatic in calling for protests to be made at once. When no protest is heard the general rule that silence gives consent is regarded as holding.

Had there been any fraud in the matter, any endeavor on the part of Princeton knowingly to impose a false total on their opponents, the record would have been vitiated by fraud and thereby rendered void. No such suggestion is understood as made in this case. It was a blunder on the part of both teams, a blunder for which Yale suffers, and for which she can place the blame nowhere but on her own shoulders. Assuming that the error actually and innocently existed, the victory of Princeton can only be regarded as a technical one, a victory under an interpretation of well-established and wise rules. It would be a gracious act on the part of the winners of such a match to waive their rights as victors by rule and re-enter the field as contestants in a re-shoot of the entire match from the start. The shadow of doubt as to the scores clouds the victory, and without waiving their present right in the matter a proper and sportsmanlike offer on the part of Princeton would be to shoot the match entirely over.]

THE CLOISTER, New Haven, Conn.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed you will find a slip cut from the New Haven *Register*, Sunday morning, which has an *exact* account of the shoot between Yale, Harvard and Princeton on Saturday. You will see through a slight mistake made by the scorer, in counting up the dead birds of Farwell on our team he declared a tie. In the shoot-off Princeton won by one bird: but before leaving the grounds the mistake in the first score was discovered, and we claim the victory, having made a total of 105 birds to Princeton's 104. Will you please pass judgment on the shoot?

PHELPS B. HOYT, Captain Y. U. S. C.

The *Register* report inclosed by Capt. Hoyt is as follows respecting the point in question: "At the conclusion of the match the solitary scorer attempted to foot up accounts. He announced the result as Yale 104, Princeton 104 and Harvard 98. Yale proposed that each member of the two teams shoot at 3 pigeons to decide the tie. Princeton assented and the shooting began again. The second match was as close as the first, and at the close Princeton was found to have broken 12 birds to Yale's 11. The New Jersey marksmen were jubilant, and all hands clambered into the barge to return to the city. On the way some of the Yale team examined the official score and discovered that the final record of Farwell, of the Yale team, had been incorrectly added up, and that he was entitled to 23 instead of 22 pigeons. This made Yale's total in the first match 105 and gave her a lead over both the other teams. Capt. Hoyt, of Yale, claimed the match, but Capt. Clay, of Princeton, refused to listen to the proposition for an instant, asserting that because Yale had abandoned all claim to the championship on a basis of the first record by competing a second time. Yale proposed to refer the matter to the FOREST AND STREAM to arbitrate, but Princeton said the match belonged to her unconditionally and unquestionably. Yale drew up a telegram to FOREST AND STREAM and submitted it to the Harvard man for approval. They unanimously agreed that the wording was equitable to both Yale and Princeton, but Princeton refused to be a party to any further attempt to settle the affair. The Yale men felt that as they were acting the part of the host to the Harvard and Princeton visiting clubs, they could press the matter no further with propriety. They will, however, consult the leading sporting authorities on the subject later on, and in case a favorable decision is rendered will claim the Intercollegiate Gun Club championship, which has been won for the past two years by the crack teams captained by R. K. Farwell, Yale, '92. Like the contestants, the scorer labored under the disadvantage of a blinding rain, and his little inaccuracy is therefore excusable. No trophy was at stake or Yale would order an investigation by an intercollegiate committee. As the case stands she feels that the unanimous popular sentiment will accord her a moral as well as a numerical victory. That the Harvard men sympathize with Yale is shown by the fact that several of them voluntarily paid bets which they had made against Yale on the result and which, in the advent of a tie, they were in no wise bound to settle."

The Advantages of Five Traps.

CLEVELAND, O., June 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the last year there has been a growing tendency on the part of some clubs in giving tournaments to use one set of ten traps and shoot in squads of eleven men instead of five traps and squad of six men, using the rapid-fire system of shooting.

The only possible idea for adopting this system is the erroneous one that more targets can be thrown in a day than from a set of five traps, as it is more cumbersome to handle and much more expensive on account of having to have ten traps and trappers and requiring a great deal more expense and work in fitting up the grounds. In hot or rainy weather it is very disagreeable to stand in line while eleven men shoot their scores in a 20 or 25 bird race. It is a difficult matter to handle squads of elven men and get them to the score promptly and in their proper positions. A great many balks are caused by the shooters being at times so far from the puller that he does not hear them call "Pull," and every balk from any cause keeps the entire eleven men waiting.

With one set of five traps in use only five trappers are needed, and no extra expense need to be gone to in fitting up grounds, as the regular club traps can be used and the squads of six men can be easily handled, and squad can follow squad with hardly any delay between them by providing seats back of the score and having the "squad hustler" get the next squad in these seats, with guns and cartridges ready to step to the score as soon as the first squad has finished shooting.

By getting the squads promptly to the score from six to seven thousand bluerocks can be thrown a day from one set of five traps with but little confusion or trouble, even when the unknown-angle system of handicapping is used, which causes some little extra delay.

The one set of ten-traps system has been used at all the Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournaments, and Mr. John Parker, who has managed most of the tournaments, informs me that they have never thrown over 5,000 targets at any of these shoots in a day, while at the recent tournaments given by the Capital City Gun Club, of Washington, and the Knoxville Gun Club, of Knoxville, Tenn., over 6,000 bluerocks were thrown on some days from one set of five traps.

In fact I believe if clubs will confine themselves to one set of five traps and run that set properly they can throw as many targets as a crowd of fifty or sixty shooters care to shoot at, and it is seldom you will see that many shooters at a tournament, and have much less trouble and expense than when using one set of ten or two sets of five traps. At the Ohio State League Shoot two sets of five traps were used and the shoot was well managed and still they only threw about 18,000 bluerocks in three days, while at Knoxville over 17,000 were thrown from one set in three days with half of the expense and trouble. At Columbus, however, more targets would have been thrown had it not been the State Championship event was shot from three traps one man up but hardly enough more to pay for the extra bother of running the two sets.

Trusting the above may be the means of saving some club a great deal of expense I remain, yours respectfully.

PAUL NORTH.

The New U. M. C. Shells.

PHILADELPHIA.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Union Metallic Cartridge Co., of Bridgeport, Conn., with their usual enterprise in meeting the wants of the shooting fraternity, have placed on the market a new nitro powder shell, the "Smokeless," of moderate cost, in which is retained the good features of the New Club and the "Trap" shell. This new comer is pink in color in the concave base, subjected to a heavy pressure and is fitted with a separate cap pocket and No. 3 cap, or in other words the battery cap. That this principle of ignition adopted by Europen makers, and in use by them for many years, is superior to the flat or cone-shaped base is. I think, beyond dispute. and especially so if Schultze or E. C. powder is to be used. These shells are a grade between the new club and the trap quality and for the standard charge of 42 grains of Schultze, E. C. or "12 Trap" or 40 grains of "S. S." and 1⅛oz. shot they will be found to be quite equal to the Trap shell. If, however, excessive charges are to be used, such as gave Mr. Fulford a decided set back in his race with Mr. Budd, the metal-lined or reinforced trap shell is preferable. The fulminate powder in these No. 3 caps was the proper affinity for the ingredients of which nitro powders are made and is the result of long and intelligent experiment and is fully up to the best make in England or elsewhere.

Sportsmen must surely appreciate the efforts of the U. M. C. Co., or more properly speaking, of Mr. A. J. Hobbs, the general manager, to offer them a shell at reasonable cost that, with standard charges of nitro-powder, is quite the equal of the Eley or Kynoch, and if successive charges are to be used a metal re-inforced shell that will stand the racket.

The expense attached to a change of construction in a matter of this kind is very heavy, and is easier said than done. Business, however, is business, and this company will be found at the fore and can be relied upon to stay in the swim for all there is in it, and meeting the requirements of sportsmen from time to time as the circumstances of the case may demand.

PINK EDGE.

The Ansonia Gun Club.

ANSONIA, Conn., June 3.—The monthly badge shoot of the Ansonia Gun Club took place to-day, the conditions being 25 targets per man. A. S. A. rules to govern. The scores follow:

Gardiner	1101000011000100000110001— 9
Jordan	0111100110000110101010101—13
Cowles	1111011001111111111110110—20
Burton	0001010001011101111010101—13
W Wheeler	1111111101110101111010100—18
A Wheeler	1110011101110100110110110—16
Clark	1011100111001110011110100—15
Philps	0110111001111111100100100—15
Platt	1100001101101111000111111—17
Currie	0010111101110010110110101—15
Smith	1111111010011110110101011—18
Gould	1101111111111111111111111—24
Keefe	0011000100000113011100000— 9
Nichols	0000101000010111101001110—11
McLaughlin	0110010110101000110010110—12
Hotchkiss	1010111011110101111111111—20
D Dodge	1000001010010110111110010—12
F Wilkens	0000000110010000010010000— 5
L Derry	1001010000111011100100101—12
Hadley	0001001011000000001000000— 5
Wilkenson	0100000000011001001001011— 8
Clark	1001001111010011001101011—14
Currie	1111000000101011111110011—15
Smith	0011111111110111111111000—19

The following scores were made in sweepstake events shot during the day, the conditions in each being 10 single targets, $1 entry:

	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4
Jordan	3	8	4	8	Phelps	6	..	..	5
Gould	9	9	10	8	Burton	2	6	..	5
Clark	3	5	6	7	Smith	2	..	..	..
Smith	4	8	9	9	Jordan	5	..	7	..
W Wheeler	9	9	10	8	Gould	9	..	..	..
A Wheeler	5	6	7	7	Wheeler	7	8	..	..
Burton	6	..	7	5	Platt	..	7	10	8
Nichols	6	6	6	5	Cowles	..	6	5	6
Hotchkiss	5	8	8	7	Pope	..	3	..	..
Gardiner	5	3	..	..	Currie	..	..	6	2
Spring	6	..	6	8	Dodge	..	..	6	..
Keefe	3	4	4	..	Hadley	..	..	8	5

Shooting at Maple Bay.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 31.—Maple Bay was the scene of some lively shooting yesterday, visitors being present from Auburn, Rochester, Lyons, Homer, Cortland, Canastota and Utica. All the events were impromptu ones and the scores were well up to the average. The opening contest was a 50-target match between Ayling and Kellogg. Ayling winning by a score of 44 to 38. The other events are summarized below, the conditions being as follows: Nos. 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 11 and 12 at 10 singles; Nos. 3, 5 and 9 at 15 singles; No. 7, at 20 singles. Nos. 2, 4, 6 and 8 were at known angles, all the others being shot at expert rules:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Luther	10	9	12	10	12	9	19	9	14	7	9	..
Allen	10	7	13	8	12	5	15	8	12	8	3	..
Lefever	9	8	11	9	12	7	16	9	14	10	9	7
Courtney	9	10	13	10	10	10	18	10	13	10	9	..
Stewart	9	9	10	6	14	..	16	..	..	..	..	..
Whyte	8	10	14	9	14	10	18	10	14	10	10	8
Carr	8	10	14	10	15	9	18	10	12	10	10	9
Luttle	8	7	15	8	12	19	19	8	15	9	7	9
Rindge	8	5	7	..	8	6	12	..	..	..	..	..
Keller	8	10	12	10	13	8	..	8	11	10	9	..
White	8	9	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lansing	7	8	10	..	10	7	..	8	12	4	..	..
Hudson	7	9	12	7	9	7	18	8	7	..	..	..
Brigden	7	8	13	7	10	7	18	10	12	10	..	..
Schemerhorn	6	8	14	.	15	10	17	..	..	..	..	..
Kelley	5	7	..	5	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ayling	..	..	7	10	13	7	18	10	15	9	8	9
Mowry	..	..	..	..	14	8	19	9	13	9	10	8
Mosher	..	..	..	..	13	9	18	9	12	8	..	..
Ashton	..	..	..	..	13	5	..	5	13	.	..	..
Holloway	..	..	..	..	12	..	15	..	..	..	..	..
Howell	..	..	..	..	11	7	..	6	10	3	.	..
Walters	..	..	..	..	11	10	17	..	..	..	..	..
Blakeley	..	..	..	..	9	6	15	6	9	..	..	..
Brown	..	..	..	..	4	..	8	..	5	..	..	..
Prettie	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..

Sport at Blauveltville.

BLAUVELTVILLE, N. Y., May 31.—Some lively sport was enjoyed here yesterday, both artificial targets and live birds being used. The following is a summary of the scores in the target events at ten targets each:

Bogart	7	8	7	9	9	7	5	7	7	7	6	8	8	7	..
Moore	10	9	9	8	10	8	8	9	8	7	6	8	7	7	8
Schortmeier	7	10	8	10	7	9	9	9	8	9	6	5	6	6	10
Creighton	7	5	6	7	..	..	..	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Simpson	6	7	8	9	8	7	7	7	10	9	8	8	8	10	7
Sandy	3	5	6	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Allen	5	7	6	9	6	7	6	9	8	6	..	..	..	..	..
Potter	7	3	2	..	8	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Churchill	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Master John	..	5	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Moeller	..	..	..	..	5	4	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Duryea	..	..	..	..	4	4	1	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Fogarty	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	5	5	8	4	..	..	..

In an event at 25 targets Schortmeier broke 22, Moore 19, Simpson 17, Bogart 17, Allen 16, Creighton 14, Fogarty 14, Moeller 11, Duryea 9.

At 6 live birds, $3 entry:

Schortmeier	211111—6	221221—6	Creighton	222111—2	......
Allen	120212—5	111111—6	Simpson	1o1111—5	o21011—4
Sandy	011112—5	12ooo2—4	Moore	111202—5	002111—4
Moeller	2o2111—3	010010—2			

Then came a miss and out, the pot being won by Simpson on the fourth round. Schortmeier dropped out on the fourth round, Moeller on the third, Allen, Moore and Sandy on the first.

The Schuylkill County Tournament.

TAMAQUA, Pa., June 4.—The tournament of the Schuylkill County Shooting Association, which began on Wednesday and closed last night, was a very successful affair, considering that this is practically a new section for the sport. The rapid-firing system was a revelation to the natives and drew a big crowd of spectators, among whom were included many ladies. The first two days were devoted in the main to powdering bluerock targets. Live birds were the only things used yesterday.

A good number of visitors were present, including John F. Wieler, president of the association, of Allentown; J. H. Millspaugh, of Williamsport; H. W. Matz, president of the Reading Shooting Association; Wm. R. Hobart, M. F. Lindsley and Mrs. Lindsley, of New York; W. McMillan, Mahanoy City; Dr. Schwartz, of Lebanon; W. R. Fisher and Eddy Collins, of West Hoboken, N. J.; Harry Thurman, of Germantown, Pa., who looks after the trap interests of the Philadelphia *Item*, and who knows the record of every shooter on earth, and Wm. R. Fieles, of Christiana, Pa.

On the second day there was a contest at 8 live birds for a 300lb. bear, which was finally won by Billy Fieles, who will if he keeps on his present winning streak have curiosities enough to stock a show. The shooting from start to finish was fully up to the average. During the shoot the United States Hotel, kept by R. T. Clayton, secretary of the Shooting Association, was headquarters for the party. Below is given a summary of the scores made in the target events and the detailed scores of the live bird events. All the target events were shot under the rapid-firing system, the entries being $1 for 10 targets, $1.50 for 15 targets, 50 cents for 5 targets. Event No. 1 was at 7 targets, No. 2 at 10, No. 3 at 15, No. 4 at 5, No. 5 at 20 ($2 entry), No. 6 at 7, No. 7 at 10, No. 8 at 7, No. 9 at 15, and No. 10 at 10.

The First Day.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Thurman	6	9	14	3	16	7	10	6	13	8
F Cooper	6	8	9	3	19	7	8	6	..	10
Krauss	2	3	6	1	8	..	4	1	..	..
Paul	2	4	..	1	..	..	..	4	..	..
Matz	3	8	11	3	16	4	7	6	9	7
Baker	5	6	..	1	..	..	..	..	..	..
M Cooper	7	9	14	5	15	5	10	6	14	9
Graul	6	10	11	5	17	5	9	5	14	9
Hobart	6	9	14	5	17	7	8	7	14	9
Cool	3	7	7	0	11	..	7	..	..	6
Schmeck	3	7	10	3	15	3	8	4	12	7
Ickter	0	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
R Clayton	.	8	10	3	15	7	8	5	11	7
Fields	.	6	13	5	..	..	..	..	13	3
Ettinger	..	..	..	2	10	..	..	4	8	5
Newall	..	..	..	0	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lichtenberger	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..

Live bird event, 5 birds each, $5 entry:

Clayton	22011—4	Goodwin	10212—4
Fieles	02212—4	F Cooper	11121—5
Hauser	21121—5	Matz	22101—4
M Quail	11012—4	Thurman	21020—3
Baker	11001—3	Schmeck	11110—4

In a $1 miss and out Baker and Hauser won the pot on the fourth round.

The Second Day.

Event No. 1, 75 cents entry, 7 singles; No. 2, 15, $1.50; No. 3, 10, $1; No. 4, 7, 75 cents; No. 5, 20, $2; No. 6, 5, 50 cents; No. 7, 10, $1; No. 8, 20, $1.50; No. 9, 10, $1; No. 11, consolation purse for non-winners. 10 singles, 50 cents entry:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	11
Thurman	6	13	10	7	16	5	9	19	10	..
Yost	6	..	6	6	..	3	10	..	9	..
Collins	6	8	8	5	20	4	8	14	9	..
Clayton	6	13	9	5	16	4	9	13	8	..
Hobart	6	14	8	5	16	5	8	13	10	..
Ford	6	11	6	2	..	3	..	11	..	..
Matz	5	12	6	5	12	1	5	15	7	..
Fieles	5	15	10	6	16	3	8	18	10	..
Lindsley	5	7	9	5	18	3	7	13	8	..
Shoeber	4	14	6	4	14	4	7	16	9	..
Trego	4	13	8	6	18	4	10	17	8	..
Lefever	4	13	6	7	..	2	8	..	5	..
F Cooper	.	12	10	6	..	4	7	18	9	..
Millspaugh	..	..	..	..	15	4	8	15	5	..
Benning	..	..	..	..	12	3	8	17	7	..
Ulmer	..	..	..	..	6	0	..	..	..	9
M Cooper	..	..	..	..	..	4	9	..	7	..
Field	..	..	..	..	..	5	8	10	..	..
Paul	..	..	..	..	..	2	7	..	..	6
McQuail	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6
Weldy	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6
Lowen	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6
James	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5
Gorman	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5
Campfield	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5
Krauss	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5
Krill	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4
Baker	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	2
Brown	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	2
Schmitz	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1

No. 10, 8 live birds, for black bear, weight 300lbs., $7 entrance:

Fieles	21222222—8	Newhart	12210122—7
Lindsley	22222222—8	Bertolet	01211222—7
F Cooper	21112111—8	True Clayton	12112021—7
Dr Baker	22122112—8	Dr Schwartz	21220110—6
Jersey	12122211—8	Collins	01121020—5
Clayton	20121112—7	Millspaugh	20211001—5
Benning	22202112—7	Ulmer	0o012122—5
George	12022212—7	"Wanda"	o1110000—3

The Final Day's Sport.

This was the big day of the week, the live bird events drawing a fair-sized list of entries. The birds, about 1,200 of which were on hand, were a good lot, some being superior flyers.

The events were as follows: No. 1, 3 birds, $2 entry, 2 moneys. No. 2, 5 birds, $4 entry, 3 moneys. No. 3, 7 birds, $6 entry, 4 moneys. No. 4, 4 birds, $3 entry, 3 moneys. No. 5, 10 birds, $8 entry, 4 moneys. No. 6, 3 birds, $2 entry, 2 moneys.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.
Collins	012—2	12210—4	1111122—7	1112—4	2212212022— 9	....
Trego	221—3	21020—3	0122001—4	....	....	...
Hobart	111—3	12011—4	1120102—5	....	....	....
Rehrig	000—0	12002—3	2222201—6	0020—1	1021020222— 7	110—2
Forest	001—1	....	....	....	....	....
Schwartz	202—2	11121—5	....	....	....	....
Larkin	212—3	....	2001021—4	2220—3	1112010200— 6	101—2
Weldey	220—2	20101—3	....	1022—3	....	012—2
Gruber	111—3	.....	....	....	....	....
Krauss	001—1	.....	....	....	....	....
Heinschitz	011—2	11212—5	1121021—6	2222—4	....	....
Baker	111—3	11121—5	....	2111—4	1210021011— 7	....
Zeller	101—2	....	......	1110—3	....	112—3
Millspaugh	100—1	20101—3	1212012—6	1001—2	2200101201— 6	010—1
Shoeber	001—1	11200—3	.....	2100—2	....	101—2
Lindsley	212—3	22222—5	2212222—6	2222—4	1002221221— 8	....
Wanda	000—0	.....	....	1112-4	0201120121— 7	....
Houser	100-1	21111—5	.....	2110 3	....	111—3
Webber	001—1	20201—3	1200122—5	1122—4	0110112211— 8	120—2
Thurman	111—3	10111—4	0212011—5	1110—3	2112211022— 9	110—2
Field	120-2	11121—5	1101002—4	.	....	111—3
R T Clayton	111—3	21121—5	1122121—7	2211—3	2211221111—10	112—3
F Cooper	211—3	21121—5	1121211—7	1201—3	2111111221—10	111—3
Fieles	110—2	11111—5	2011122—6	1112—4	1111220121— 9	....
Prynder	100—1	..	....	....	....	...
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Smith			1111101—6	2111—4	1111111111—10	....
Beddell			1111221—7	...	....	....
Morgan				2120—3	0222111200— 7	....
P Brewer				0010—1	....	200—1
Jones						112—3

Winchester Gun Association.

WINCHESTER, Va., May 25.—The dates for our club's second annual meeting has been fixed for June 21, 22, and 23. Ask members of the Capital City Gun Club, of Washington, D. C., what kind of a shoot we boys have. Last year with only ten days' notice we had over fifty shooters. C. F. NELSON, Pres. W. G. A.

The Trap at Fort Wayne.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., May 31.—The following scores were made in a match at 25 pigeons each, 30 and 32yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, shot here yesterday: Zeher 15, Miller 15, Brown 10, Tait 18, Eaker 17, Boher 11, Simons 19, Harry 17. Eaker and Boher used 10-bore guns at 32yds., the others 12-bores at 30yds.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. R. R., Slater, Mo.—We do not know where sparrows can be procured.

O. W. M., Manistee.—Yes, you may submit more than one photograph in the FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Competition.

WOODCHUCK, Philadelphia, N. Y.—I killed a fish-hawk 5ft. 5in. across the wings. Was this an unusually large hawk or an ordinary-sized bird? Ans. A good-sized bird.

BRONX RIVER G. C.—The two men shoot-off were interested in the first prize only and the loser of the shoot-off is "in the cold." The second medal goes to the man who made second score in the regular contest.

J. D. B.—Woodcock open season in New Jersey is during month of July and between Sept. 30 and Dec. 16. The company has a special shell for nitro powders. The manufacturers furnish information as to the right loads with their powder.

M. C. L., Bethlehem, Pa.—Can you inform me where I can buy crappie spawn or fry? I would like the most Eastern point where they can be had. Ans. You can probably get young or adnlt fish through the aid of Mr. Geo. W. Littleton, Sandusky. Ohio. The Pennsylvania Fish Commission distributes them. Address Mr. W. L. Powell, Harrisburg, Pa.

C. M. F., Buffalo, N. Y.—A little bird caught in this city was about the size of a sparrow, but the bill and claws were a little longer. The wings were black and white, breast orange and belly white. You would kindly oblige me by telling me the name of this bird. Ans. Impossible to identify the bird from snch a meagre description. The specimen should have been sent here.

R. T. M., New York.—How much lime will be required for killing the dace (red fins) in a stream one mile long and of an average depth of 6in., and an average width of 5ft.? The stream was a noted trout stream fifty years ago. There are now no tront left, bnt the stream swarms with red fins. I would like to kill them all and then in the following year stock the stream with trout. Ans. The quantity can only be ascertained by trial. If the red fins are scattered everywhere it mnst be introduced in many places. The effect can soon be observed and the amount determined accordingly.

C. S. R. AND C. L. E., Fairhaven, Wash.—In your May 2 number we notice your very favorable comment on deep net-fishing recently pnt in practice along the coast of North Carolina. Will you kindly inform us of how and by what means this is done and put us in communication with some one like Mr. Charles Hallock who may be able to detail to ns the method. Our waters here seem especially favorable for such fishing. Ans. Mr. Hallock is at present in Manitoba, but if you will address J. J. Wolfenden, care of Watson & Daniells, Newbern. N. C., you will certainly get full information. Parties in San Diego, Cal, also engaged in deep sea fishing with incandescent electric lights. See FOREST AND STREAM, March 24, 1892.

J. A. H., New Haven, Conn.—We have about ten acres, with brook running through it, surrounded by woods, springy ground. The whole tract can be flooded. Would this be a good place for black bass? What other fish will live with them? What depth of water would it need for them to live in, and where can they be obtained, and the probable cost? Ans. If you can get sufficient depth in places, say of 10 or 12ft., small-monthed bass should do well, provided the water is stocked with minnows for their food. Where it is possible to build ponds for rearing bass of different sizes this should be done. Crappie, rock bass and goggle-eyes will live in the same waters with bass. Address S. F. Denton, Wellesley, Mass., who may be able to supply the fish and at a reasonable price.

F. M. S., Potsdam, N. Y.—On May 10 I caught a fish in Rackett River, at a point about thirty miles from the St. Lawrence, that has the mouth and nose of a sturgeon, the head, body, scales, white tip on the under side of the tail like the wall-eyed pike. The back is a dark grayish brown; along the side of the fish is a band of red, about 1in. wide, from the eye to the tail; below and parallel to the band of red is a narrow band of dark gray running from the nose to the tail; the under parts and belly are silver white. The specimen that I have is the first and only one that was ever taken here; one was taken at Ogdensburg, about thirty miles from here, about the same time. Will you be so kind as to tell me the name and the class to which it belongs? Ans. From your description we think the fish is a sucker in breeding colors. If you will trace the outline on a piece of paper we can tell with greater certainty what you have. Let the ontline show the number and position of the fins.

G. P. F., New Orleans.—1. Is the green tront of our southern waters the same as the large-mouthed black bass? 2. Are the movements of the bass affected by the nature of the streams he inhabits? Ans.—1. These are two names for the same fish. The large-mouthed bass is widely distributed and has many common names, among them the following: Oswego bass, jumper, moss bass, trout, chub and Welshman. Various other names are applied to one or both of the black basses, but we cannot tell with certainty to which one they may properly be referred. 2. The movements of the bass are seriously affected by the nature of the stream they inhabit. The large mouthed-species is especially noted for its migratory instincts. It swims in large schools and is often taken in great numbers by reason of this habit. Its movements are governed chiefly by the movements of the small fish and other animals upon which it feeds, and particularly by pollution of waters, on which account it has been known to leave certain parts of rivers altogether.

THE FULL TEXTS of the game laws of all the States, Territories and British Provinces are given in the *Book of the Game Laws.*

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SOME anglers labor under the false impression that large dealers and manufacturers charge more for their goods than the keepers of small shops. A glance at our new Illustrated Catalogue and Price List for 1892, which we will mail on receipt of 6 cents to cover postage, will show how much they are mistaken.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of All Grades of Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street, New York.

Notice to Fishermen! Cut Prices for 1892!
I am with you again with lower prices for Fishing Tackle. I find by experience that putting down prices and not decreasing the quality, it increases my business every year.
One lot of Split Bamboo Fly and Bass Rods will be sold at $1.88 until all are sold. These rods are all nickel mounted, solid reel seats, silk wound, and will give satisfaction.
Length and weight of the Fly Rods are: 9ft., 6oz.; 9½ft. 6½oz.; 10ft., 7oz.; 10½ft., 7½oz.; 11ft., 8oz. Reel seats below hand.
Length and weight of the bass rods are: 8½ft., 9oz.; 9ft., 10oz.; 9½ft., 11oz.; 10ft., 12oz., 10½ft., 14oz. Reel seats above hand.
A special lot of Hard Rubber and Nickel, Raised Pillar, Multiplying Reels with Balance Handle and Side Spring Click, 40yds., 88 cts.; 60yds., 94 cts.; 80yds., 98 cents.; 100yds., $1.06.
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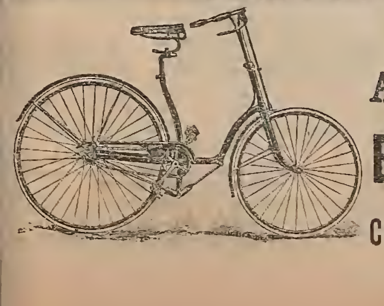

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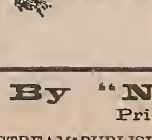

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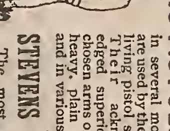

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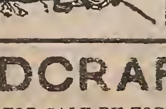

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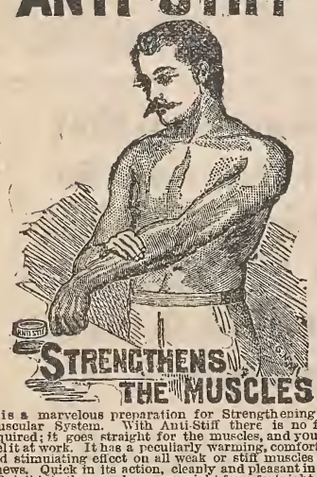

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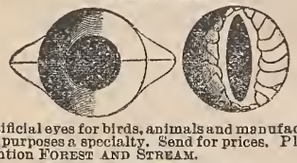

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I have purposely refrained from touching on the several merits of any class of gun—being a gun-maker myself; and, indeed, so many good works on the subject have been written that it is really unnecessary.

I trust that authors from whose writings I have made extracts will pardon me when they recollect that I have at heart one object, viz.: the advancement of a manly sport which gives pleasure, health and occupation to many, and to the patronage of whose followers I am indebted for many pleasant days.

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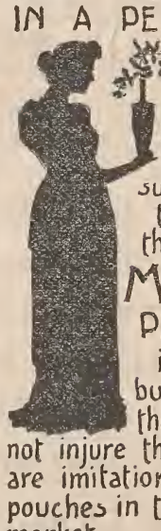

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FOREST AND STREAM.

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THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.

IT WAS pointed out in these columns last week that the Syracuse convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game would afford to the members of that body a magnificent opportunity for effecting a more adequate organization for game and fish protection and for dedicating the Association anew to the purposes for which it was founded; and it is an occasion of sincere satisfaction now to record that the opportunity thus presented has been improved, and improved with a heartiness and earnestness which are full of promise for the future. No one, who was present in the convention hall last Monday night and witnessed the close attention with which the report of the committee was received and the sincerity of the indorsement with which the new constitution and plan of organization were adopted, could have mistaken the sentiment which animated the delegates. The event has demonstrated that the Association contains within itself the material for carrying into effect the purposes implied in its title; and the readiness with which the overtures of the committee were received has amply justified their faith in the inherent possibilities of the Association if only those possibilities should be given freedom of expression and development.

The problem with which the committee found themselves face to face was not slight nor easy of solution. Here was an organization, fish and game protective in name, but in empty name only; and given in practice year after year to sport at the trap only. The task was to convert this organization into a protective body once more, but without disrupting the Association, without alienating the support and co-operation of those now in its control, and without abridging in the smallest measure the interests and privileges of the trap-shooters. It was a problem which required careful thought and extended consideration for its successful solution. How adequately the plan finally submitted by the committee and adopted by the Association shall prove to have attained this desired end, time and the test of experience alone can determine. In their scheme the committee have the utmost confidence; and of the details of the plan as set forth in the report printed on another page, careful and critical consideration is invited.

The FOREST AND STREAM has not hesitated in years gone by to call the Association sharply to account for maintaining the empty professions of its name, while utterly neglecting any practical devotion to fish and game protection. The opinion here expressed has been sincere; and has echoed the conviction of most earnest sportsmen of the State. Not less sincere is the congratulation we now extend to the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game on the action taken by it last Monday night; and not less sincere than their past censure, we feel assured, will be the approval, support and co-operation accorded to the Association by those who have hitherto held aloof from it.

The adoption of the new constitution is a public declaration that the Association will be henceforth an active, potent force in fish, game and forest protection in the State. That this declaration does not involve in any degree an encroachment upon the interests of those who participate in the annual "State shoot" gives all the more cause for satisfaction.

A NATIONAL SALMON PARK.

UNDER this title Mr. Livingston Stone has ably presented the need of taking prompt steps for the preservation of the Pacific salmon and trout by declaring a part of the Government reservation in Alaska closed against fishery and other occupations which involve the extermination of the fish of the salmon family. He sketches the rapid decline of the salmon streams of California through the destructive march of improvements and shows that the steadily increasing demand for canned salmon will surely lead to the capture of the last fish unless measures are at once taken to prevent this extermination.

The plan of setting apart Afognak for the purpose indicated seems to us entirely feasible, and especially so since the canneries located on the island, when in operation, depend for their supply upon the salmon in Karluk Bay. This bay is not, as Mr. Stone apparently believes, the collecting ground of salmon which ascend the Karluk only, but here the great schools of fish coming in from sea remain for a short time prior to their distribution in numerous rivers of the Peninsula and Cook's Inlet. The run into the Karluk is small compared with the masses of salmon that crowd into the bay near the mouth of the river.

The subject treated by Mr. Stone is a very important one, and its consideration cannot safely be deferred even for a few years, unless we are willing to assume the task of restoring depleted waters and meantime feed the natives whose very existence is threatened by cutting off their principal food supply.

OLD ACQUAINTANCES.—I.

CHANCING to pass a besmirched April snowbank on the border of a hollow, you see it marked with the footprints of an old acquaintance of whom you have not for months seen even so much as this.

It is not because he made an autumnal pilgrimage, slowly following the swift birds and the retreating sun, that you had no knowledge of him, but for his home-keeping, closer than a hermit's seclusion.

These few cautious steps, venturing but half way from his door to the tawny naked grass that is daily edging near to his threshold, are the first he has taken abroad since the last bright lingering leaf fluttered down in the Indian summer haze.

He had seen all the best of the year, the blooming of the first flowers, the springing of the grass and its growth, the gathering of the harvests and the ripening of fruits, the gorgeousness of autumn melting into sombre gray. He had heard all the glad songs of all the birds and their sad notes of farewell to their summer home, the first and last droning of the bumblebee among the earliest and latest of his own clover blossoms.

All the best the world had to give in the round of her seasons, luxuriant growth to feed upon, warm sunshine to bask in, he had enjoyed; of her worst he would have none.

So he bade farewell to the gathering desolation of the tawny fields and crept in to her warm heart to sleep through the long night of winter till the morning of spring. Then the wild scurry of wind-tossed leaves swept above him unheard and the pitiless beat of autumnal rain and the raging of winter storms that heaped the drifts deeper and deeper over his forsaken door.

The bitterness of cold that made the furred fox and the muffled owl shiver, never touched him, in his warm nest. So he shirked the hardships of winter without the toil of a journey in pursuit of summer, while the starved fox prowled in the desolate woods and barren fields and the squirrel delved in the snow for his meagre fare.

By and by the etherial but potent spirit of spring stole in where the frost-elves could not enter, and awakening the earth, awakened him. Not by a slow and often impeded invasion of the senses, but as by the sudden opening of a door, he sees the naked earth again warming herself in the sun, and hears running water and singing birds. No wonder that with such surprise the querulous tremolo of his whistle is sharply mingled with these softer voices.

Day by day as he sees the sun-loved banks blushing greener, he ventures further forth to visit neighbors or watch his clover or dig a new home in a more favored bank or fortify himself in some rocky stronghold, where boys and dogs may not enter. Now, the family may be seen moving with no burden of furniture or provision, but only the mother with her gray cubs, carried as a cat carries her kittens, one by one to the new home among the fresher clover.

On the mound of newly digged earth before it, is that erect, motionless, gray and russet form, a half decayed stump uprising where no tree has grown within your memory? You move a little nearer to inspect the strange anomaly, and lo it vanishes, and you know it was your old acquaintance, the woodchuck, standing guard at his door and overlooking his green and blossoming domain.

Are you not sorry, to-day at least, to hear the boys and the dog besieging him in his burrow or in the old stone wall wherein he has taken sanctuary? Surely, the first beautiful days of his open-air life should not be made so miserable that he would wish himself asleep again in the safety and darkness of winter. But you remember that you were once a boy and your sympathies are divided between the young savages and their intended prey, which after all is likelier than not to escape.

He will tangle the meadow grass and make free with the bean patch if he chances upon it, yet you are glad to see the woodchuck, rejoicing like yourself in the advent of spring.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION.

THE great interest taken by the public in the FOREST AND STREAM'S photographic competition is very gratifying. Already a goodly number of pictures have been submitted, and many more are promised during the year. It may safely be predicted that the amateur photograph crop for 1892 will be the largest ever gathered, that the subjects chosen will be more interesting than ever, and the pictures taken will be better from an artistic as well as from a mechanical point of view than ever before.

The number and character of the views sent to this office since the competition was announced justifies this conclusion. Besides the photographs of strange and unusual scenes, of which there are a number, there are also bits of scenery which are familiar to every one who is much out of doors. Such a picture is one of an ornithologist, well known to all the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, who is examining the nest of a red-eyed vireo found during a winter's walk in the woods. The naked tree trunks rise from the expanse of white snow, the delicate tracery of the undergrowth shows against the white, and the central figure of the man is bent over examining the old nest. Four pictures taken while a man is quail shooting will quicken the sportsman's heart. They show the dog working ahead of the gun, the point, the moment when the shooter is passing the dog to start the birds, and the shot at one of the bevy. An equally happy picture is one showing the reedy margin of a river bank. A wild duck has just risen from the water and a fair Diana is in the act of bringing her gun to bear on it. At her feet stands a retriever watching with pricked ears the bird, alert if the shot is successful to bring the game.

There are many pictures of camp scenes, the tents standing amid the trees and horses feeding near, or boats lying on the shore. Other views show travelers among the mountains, pack trains on the march, boats and canoes under sail. Of pictures devoted entirely to scenery there are many, and some of them very beautiful. Ragged mountain peaks, deep, narrow gorges, pine-dotted hillsides, far-stretching prairies and wonderful glaciers, all have their place among the views already submitted. Of pictures of living game there are as yet not very many, but we are told of a number which are to come. A beautiful portrait of a mule deer fawn which has been received deserves especial mention.

The time is at hand when many of our readers are starting off on their summer trips, and it is worth their while to make especial efforts to bring back with them a series of photographs which shall be worthy a place in this competition. The little time and effort required for this will be amply repaid by the satisfaction which the pictures will give, and this satisfaction will be a permanent one, since for years the pictures will give pleasure, recalling delightful memories of happy days.

The Kentucky fish bill has passed the Senate and strong hopes are entertained that it will go through the House. The local club is giving it all possible support.

The Sportsman Tourist.

"SPORT" IN FRANCE.—I.

IF I were a Frenchman and were to write an article on sport in France as Frenchmen look at if, I fear that either you would not publish it, or else you would soon be in hot water with the Social-purity Society of New York.

As a matter of fact the Latin races are not endowed with the sporting instinct, it is the Teutonic blood that bears with it the love of field sports. I came across a curious illustration of this quite recently. The French authorities, becoming alarmed at the continued deterioration of the national physique, sent a committee of inquiry to England to look into the school and nursery systems. The committee reported that the fine physique of the English was due to the ardent devotion of the growing boys to field sports, especially football. A supply of footballs was thereupon distributed among the schools, and it was solemnly enacted that all the boys should be obliged to play football for one hour per day. Those who see it say it is a ludicrously sad spectacle when the unhappy boys are marshalled and "crawl snail-like unwillingly" *to play;* and play, truly for they must, but watch the clock and gladly escape the moment the hour is struck. There is nothing more significant than the fact that all sporting terms here are borrowed from the English, *e. g.*, "jockey," "club," "bulldog," "steeplechase," "cross-country," "tennis," "cricket," "trot," and the word "sport" itself.

The taste that in one phase of its development leads to a pursuit of sport and in another or natural science is so far exotic of this country that while the French are leaders in all mathematical, chemical, mechanical, engineering and philological sciences, they have to look to Germany, America, England, etc., for investigations in geology, zoology or kindred pursuits.

Nothing shows the state of popular taste more than the books it is supplied with. In America and England, first class text books, right up to date, are the fodder of the classes, for the most part, but the books one sometimes meets with here are so extraordinary that it is best to suppose they are not seriously meant.

On picking up a popular work of adventure that I saw on a book stall one day, I was regaled with something which very freely translated was about as follows: "But though mounted on his swift little steed, Jacques was not yet safe. Suddenly the horse was dashed to the ground and his rider was projected into the bushes. They had fallen on one of the cables of the gigantic tropic spider of Senegal. The horse's neck was broken, and Jacques hastened on afoot. Within ten minutes he heard a strange swelling sound behind him. What was it? Instantly he grasped the situation. There could be no mistaking that blood-curdling chorus of roars rapidly approaching. He was pursued by a pack of tigers. But Jacques was swift of foot as he was stout of heart, and setting off at full speed he soon left his terrible pursuers far behind. At length he saw a path, and on following it he came to a great fortress. Never doubting that he would be hospitably received he made for the door. But alas! it was filled with villainous treacherous Englishmen: cowards! dastards! Scarcely had he appeared, when a hundred muskets were leveled at his breast. Quickly he gathered about him the supple folds of his rhinoceros hide mantle, and none too soon, for a perfect hail of lead rattled upon its impervious folds, and fell broken and harmless at his feet. Turning with a yell of scorn he dashed again into the jungle, preferring to face the savage brutes to the yet more savage and brutal English. But soon in the tropical darkness which had set in he saw a large space illumined as by an electric light. What was it? It was the light from a panther's eyes. In another instant the ferocious monster was upon him. With all his force he brought down his heavy axe on the creature's skull. But the impervious bristling hair and the flinty hardness of the skin caused the keen weapon to glance aside as from a wall of adamant, and before he could recover himself the rapacious monster with one stroke of its immensely powerful tail laid him mangled and bleeding on the ground," etc.

Another book which I picked up at one of the innumerable book stalls on the Quai, is perhaps more fairly to be taken as a gauge of French sport. This work, now before me, is called the "Hunter's Note Book," and the first thing about it that strikes one is a blank game record, with columns for everything, from wild baar downward, for every day in the year. One column marked simply "Divers" is understood to be for thrushes, sparrows and warblers. There is a chapter devoted to the game laws, and the first notable thing about it is the last section. The book is dated 1886, and the laws given are supposed to be now in force, and yet this last section runs thus:

"The decree of the 4th May, 1812, and the law of the 30th April, 1790, are abrogated. . . . Given at the Palace of the Tuileries, the 3d day of May, 1841.—LOUIS PHILIPPE I."

There's a paralyzer for our game legislators—two alterations in a century. The French Legislature must surely have something else on which they put in their time tinkering, as perhaps they care nothing about game laws good or bad.

Another item of interest is that no shooting or hunting is allowed when the ground is covered with snow. Throughout the book itself one is impressed with the notion that Venus rather than Diana is the Goddess of the Chasseur Français. One of the first pictures in it is called "A Happy Meeting," and represents, not a fortunate chance at big game, but a lovely maiden taking an ankle bath in a brook, just as a gunner in all the toggery of the dude sportsman bursts on the scene. One cannot look at even the picture of "An Evening in Springtime," which represents a group of rabbits at play, without noticing that the real subject is a distant "spooning" couple, in black relief against the rising moon.

A large proportion of the illustrations of this sporting book bear such purely sporting titles as "Wolf! Wolf!" "A Lesson in Shooting," and represent episodes in love-making, without any connection with what we should call sport excepting that the hero wears leggins and carries a gun.

Talking about national victories, and before we leave the boulevards I wish you to conjure up in your mind the latter with all their thronging gaiety, and remember that these make Paris, indeed are Paris. I wish you to take in well this lively scene of life *al fresco,* and to realize that the whole thing would be impossible but for the trees, and finally that those species are all of an American species. The *Platanus occidentalis* is the father of the French boulevards. Its wonderful trick of casting its overcoat each spring when it is soiled and dirty gives it a power of withstanding the inevitable fumes of the city, while other trees are slowly poisoned or are simply choked by the dirt on their bark, and fade away. The European plane has the same habit, but in a less degree, it seems, for, as one of the professors of the Jardin des Plantes told me, the American tree is the one alone that thrives perfectly in the city, and it is the real father of the famous boulevards.

Again, kind reader, I wish you to stand where I stood last October on the margin of the famous Forest of Fontainebleau, and watch the loveliest autumn scene I ever saw. It was a gorgeously colored landscape—so beautiful that I was forced to admit that I had never seen finer autumnal tints in America. Not quite so loud, perhaps, as in the New World, but more exquisite in harmony, I thought, as indeed we always think about the last seen of such effects. Softly blended purples, grays and blues were shot with gold and shaded with green and brown in a manner of marvellous delicacy. But the focal point of the whole panorama was a blaze of scarlet and crimson that enveloped a little chateau and gave the final touch, the real force to the whole scene. At length I drew nearer to understand this burning bush that was not consumed—and lo and behold! the crowning glory of this European landscape was a great, straggling, imported American Virginia creeper.

One word in conclusion, as the preachers say. I was in an office while a Frenchman used the telephone. He rung, and his challenge word was—what do you suppose? It was "Hello!" much incrusted with French accent truly, but still unquestionably "hello." "Where did you get that word?" I exclaimed; "it is not French, is it?" "No!" he replied, "it came here with the telephone. I hear them say it is American." ERNEST E. THOMPSON.

PARIS, 1892.

MINNESOTA BASS WATERS.

PROMISING in my last communication to FOREST AND STREAM an account of a fishing excursion to the wilds of Minnesota, I had let the matter entirely escape my memory until I discovered a photograph of some bass taken on one of my "up country" trips, and was thus reminded of my promise.

Having told many stories to friends here about the boss fishing I had enjoyed in Aitkin county in past years and being accused just as often of being a fish liar of no mean ability, I determined to take a party with me on my next trip, and by announcing a date some weeks ahead, had no trouble to make up the party. We proceeded from here to Aitkin, and after sundry preparations in which we were ably seconded by the hospitable citizens, we were enabled to get away and fairly started upon the road for the lake, which is twenty miles north of that place.

Our party was quite large, consisting of W. S. and G. W. L., of Aitkin; G. J. M., W. W. B., R. C. B., E. and L. E., C. F. T. and the scribe, of Duluth, all of whom were packed into two lumber wagons, provided with spring seats, and as we had sent our boat and duffle on early in the morning we were not overly crowded, and thus disposed of, we started out on a ride which was anything but smooth. After proceeding along at a jog for several miles the boys in the rear wagon persuaded their driver that the head team was not setting a lively enough pace and a suitable piece of road being convenient, he needed no urging to attempt to pass. After a short race we succeeded in gaining the road ahead of the other team and were loud in our laughter and derision when the wagon, striking a bad "chuck hole" broke an axle and deposited us all in a heap at the side of the road, not damaged at all seriously but considerably broke up over the prospect of having to walk several miles to the next house.

Making up our minds to make the best of a bad bargain, we unhitched the team from the disabled wagon, and putting the driver on one of the horses, sent him on ahead to find a wagon and return for us, while we managed to crowd the entire party into the other rig and started on. Two miles further we met our driver with his team hitched to a heavy lumber wagon, and our old positions were once more resumed, but, alas, under what different conditions; off of a spring seat on to a board laid crosswise of the wagon box, and a drive of six or eight miles over very rough roads ahead of us was something we hadn't bargained for. But as there was nothing better to be had we braved our fate and drove on into the wilderness. We reached the river bank and the end of our journey by wagon at 7 o'clock and quickly unloading we put our boats into the water and ferried ourselves across, and as we still had two miles to go and the duffle to carry, advised a temporary camp for the night, but the party was crazy to proceed, so after making arrangements with a settler to haul our boats through that night with his cattle we loaded the various members of the party with packs, and W. S. and the scribe with a boat we pushed on for the lake. How the boys groaned and "cussed" their loads, what hard work they made of the carry and how heavy that boat got before W. S. and I finally abandoned it. But all things have an end, and so did that trail, and just at dusk we came out upon the shore of one of the finest little lakes in Minnesota. Too late to do anything but make camp, we soon had our force at work, tent pitched, supper cooked and disposed of, and after pipes had been smoked, stories told and songs sung we stretched ourselves out upon our mossy beds and were soon asleep.

A faint gray tinge covers everything as we arouse ourselves the next morning, heralding the approach of day. W. W. B. and G. W. L. depart with guns after duck, while C. F. T., L. E. and I rig our poles and lines and, after securing some frogs from the marsh, make our way out upon a rocky reef into the lake, were soon casting for bass. T. was the lucky man and was soon fast to a beauty, closely followed by E., while I brought up a good third. There we were, each playing a fish at one and the same time within 20ft. of each other, and each of us finally landing his bass without mishap. Good 3½-pounders each of them, and so near alike we could not see any difference. In a short time we had secured several, and hastening back to camp, dressed our fish and, as the boys had returned without duck, we seated ourselves down to our first fish breakfast. We were all hungry, and the way the fried fish disappeared was a caution.

As the boats had not arrived, W. S. T. and I took the trail back to ascertain what was detaining them, but after going a short distance met the settler coming in, who informed us that the big horse flies were so bad that he had been obliged to abandon the boats about a mile from the lake and send his cattle out. Here was a pretty mess. Boats we must have, and the only way to get them was to carry them in, so fixing up a harness, in an hour had succeeded in taking the boat W. S. and I had abandoned the night before to the lake. Calling the others from the reef where they were fishing, we soon had the boats and duffle at the lake, and, after eating our dinner, we moved our camp to the north shore, where we set up housekeeping in a deserted lumber camp and soon had everything very snug.

After starting the boys out for the evening fishing W. S. and I took the small boat and paddled down to the edge of a small grass island, and after anchoring had hardly wet our lines when we were each fast to a fish and the battle was on. How gamy these bass were; what a rush and jump they would make, throwing themselves clear from the water and shaking their mouths in the futile effort to dislodge the hook, again making a bold, determined effort to reach the grass or burrowing straight down till one would despair of ever turning his fish; but soon the rush and struggle would become weaker, and carefully reeling in we would gently bring our fish alongside and slip a hand under him and by a dexterous flap land him in the boat. Time and again we enjoyed that electric thrill that communicates itself to a man when a fish takes the hook. All the tricks and wiles bass are prone to these fish were past masters of, and our sport was indeed royal. We were each using 12-foot split bamboo rods that had never before been tried and the first wild rush of our fish was a trying one for us, as we knew not how much dependence to place upon the rods; but our fears were short-lived, we had rods that were equal to any ordinary strain and our enjoyment of the fishing was enhanced by the feeling that we were properly equipped. After an hour of sport that I have never seen equalled we reluctantly paddled away from the enticing spot and made for camp. Our string was heavy with bass, and after placing them in the "lifebox" we visited the camp, and as we were the first in proceeded to start the supper, and by the time everything was ready the boys came straggling in and soon the click of knife and fork against tin plate was the only sound that broke the stillness. As the sharp edge of appetite wore away the boys found time to speak, and by the time supper was disposed of conversation was under full way and each was ready to tell of the sport he had had, and with pipe alight we streached ourselves out and enjoyed that full, self-satisfied feeling that comes to the successful sportsman after a hearty meal in the woods. Jest and story passed the time quickly away and by 10 o'clock we had all sought our blankets, and with a generous supply of spruce boughs under us were soon asleep.

At the first peep of dawn I awoke and upon looking around discovered M. immensely tickled over the antics of E., who, sound asleep, was doing some ground and lofty tumbling in his wild endeavors to get away from the mosquitoes. E. would raise up on his hands and knees, and after burrowing his face into the boughs roll over only to immediately repeat the maneuver again and again. As the mosquitoes were not at all bad it was very laughable. Thinking it time to turn out a lusty yell closed the performance and brought the boys up in quick order, when after a hasty lunch, we were soon into the boats and out into the lake.

What a glorious morning; how pure and sweet the air; not a sign of fog and the east just beginning to show a rosy blush, heralding the uprising of the sun, how we congratulated ourselves that we were alive, and thus favored by being here. One such morning as this is compensation for many months of work in the city. But to our fishing. This time I have for a companion T., and a good one he proves to be; an adept with the paddle, equally as good I find him with the rod and line; we soon have all we can attend to taking care of our fish and keeping them from mixing our tackle up. We take bass after bass, running in weight from 2½ to 5lbs., and each and every one of them puts up as gamy a fight as was ever enjoyed. As day draws on the fishing gets slow and by 8:30 we are back at the landing with a goodly number of the black beauties which join their kin in the life box.

Day succeeds day of perfect weather, perfect bass fishing and perfect enjoyment, as can be had nowhere else on the eastern half of the United States, and I speak from experience. It would be only a repetition to detail each day's pleasure, and already I hear the reader say will he never stop.

Just one more and then I am done. Between the hours of fishing it was customary for the cards to appear, and we amused ourselves and passed the time away by playing the great American game. Now the scribe, having been "cleaned out" of all ready cash, and the boys being tired "staking" him, was fired from the game; so for revenge (?) and to amuse himself he, out of a burnt cork and some straws, proceeded to manufacture an enormous spider. After completing the job to his satisfaction he carefully fastened the object to the end of a thread, the other end made fast to a long stick, and silently approaching B., who is horribly afraid of spiders and was intent upon the game, carefully lowered it in front of his face. What an explosion! How he yelled! B. turned over backward with feet elevated and hands wildly clawing the air, while the crowd hugged themselves and roared with laughter till they cried. Thus was I revenged and the time sped by until all too soon we had to leave, and after an uneventful passage we were back to Aitkin, and another summer's outing was numbered with the things of the past.

I have said nothing about the number we caught and so save myself a drubbing at the hands of "O. O. S.:" and as in a few weeks we shall probably try the same lake I would extend a hearty invitation for him to join us and try his luck among the "fish hogs" of upper Minnesota. To all Eastern anglers I would say if you ever have an opportunity wet your line in any of the small lakes in northern Minnesota and you will be amply repaid. You will always find ardent anglers to accompany you and the supply of bass inexhaustible. E. J. L.

DULUTH, MINN., June 8.

HUNTING THE SEA OTTER.

Many years before the settlement of California by the Americans, Russian fur traders had trading and hunting posts along the coasts of upper and lower California, for the purpose of securing the pelts of these wonderful animals, whose fur is the most beautiful among all the fur-bearing creatures of the world.

The enormous beds of kelp found along these shores were especially adapted to the habits of the sea otter, which fed on the sea urchins and shellfish abounding in these sea meadows. In early times otter were plentiful on the coasts of California, Oregon, Queen Charlotte and Vancouver islands, the south coast of Alaska, and they were especially abundant throughout the Aleutian and Kurile islands. The natives of the Aleutians and Kuriles are very expert with the spear, which is thrown with a hand-board. In hunting the otter, a number of bidarkas, with two men in each, go in company, and when the animal is sighted the canoes form in a half circle behind the otter, and all the hunters who are near enough throw a spear. Then the otter dives, but as the movement of the animal is slow, the light skin boats of the hunters can easily overtake it. The otter often doubles and comes up behind the hunters, when the canoes again form, and the hunters throw their spears whenever the animal rises to the surface to breathe. Being kept under water so much, the otter becomes exhausted and stays longer and longer on the surface, and the hunters are able to approach nearer until the victim is struck by a dart, when its doom is sealed. The fur of a prime otter is so beautiful that no art of man can add to its lustre, and it is a matter of regret that the species is being so rapidly exterminated. The sole occupation of the natives of the Western Aleutian Islands has been the hunting of the sea otter, but owing to the decrease of the animal the government will soon have to provide for these people or transport them to some region with greater resources. The placing of reindeer on these islands is entirely feasible and would greatly benefit the inhabitants. These natives are intelligent enough to know that it is for their interest to let the animals multiply, while the northern Esquimaux would simply destroy them.

The habits of the sea otter are very peculiar and interesting; they seldom go to land—in fact never except during terrible storms, when they sometimes go upon outlying rocks and reefs in the ocean. Unlike the seal, they do not bear their young upon the land, but give birth to them at sea. The pup is taken on the breast of its mother, who floats lightly in the water, on her back as a favorite position, and is caressed and cared for and held in her forepaws like a child by its mother. As the young one grows older it runs around on the body of its mother as on a veritable island of fur.

When frightened, the mother takes the pup in her mouth and disappears, and, even when the offspring is only a few days old, she will remain with it below the surface fully fifteen minutes before rising again. It is very interesting to see an otter with her young on her breast as she swims through the rough water along the shore, taking it in her arms when a breaker comes to prevent it from being washed off, and so it journeys along, a strange boat with a strange crew.

In feeding, the otter brings to the surface several shellfish, takes its favorite position on its back, lays them on its breast and breaks and eats them one by one. The animal is very timid, and it has been hunted so much it is seldom found in the kelp during the day, but goes out to sea and returns at night. Its cry is a sharp whistle. The young have been kept on board of vessels for some time and become very tame and gentle, but owing to the lack of proper food they always died on the passage to San Francisco. As long as the vessels remain near

SEA OTTER—MOTHER AND YOUNG.

the shore where plentiful supplies of sea urchins and fresh fish can be obtained, the young ones do very well. At sea they become greatly attached to the sailors, often sleeping in the berths with them and fighting for the privilege of getting under the blankets.

There seems to be no regular pupping season, as I have seen young of various sizes from the length of a rat to half-grown individuals with their mothers at the same time.

E. P. Herendeen.

Sea Otter Hunting in 1873.

Mr. Robert King, late of Uiuliuk, Unalaska, in 1873 had charge of a hunting party of 101 bidarkas in the Kadiak district, off Tugidak Island, and to him we are indebted for the following account of the hunt: The party was collected from seven villages on Kadiak Island, and included some women and children. They had temporary

SEA OTTER HUNTER'S DERRICK.

barraboras on Tugidak Island, convenient to the hunting ground, and in a place where there was plenty of water and driftwood. In this year the season opened about the middle of June and continued until Aug. 1. During all this time there were only one whole day and two half days of actual hunting, but in this brief period of time 375 otter skins were obtained, the animals being killed with arrows and spears. Some idea of the endurance of these people may be had from the fact that the hunting period covered twenty-six hours, during which time no food or drink was partaken of, and the hunters kept a kneeling position, a posture characteristic of the Kadiak people and absolutely painful to one not accustomed to it even for a very short time. The feet being bent backward and inward the weight comes on the whole surface of the foreleg and there is a heavy strain upon the knees and ankles. The circulation of the blood is, of course, much interfered with. The training for the acquirement of this position is begun in early youth. The boy, usually in charge of his uncle, is made to practice two or three hours daily for a long time before he is allowed to handle a bidarka.

Before starting to fish or hunt the astronome, or old weather prophet, is called upon for the indications, which, if favorable, are followed by the assembling cry, "We go to fish." The cry, "We go to hunt" is not used, as the hunters say the spirits would hear it and tell the otter, which could not then be found. As soon as the cry is sounded the leaders of the villages enter their bidarkas and paddle out from shore a distance of 100yds., where they raise their paddles and utter the assembling cries of their respective villages. Then the people hurry out as quickly as possible and form in a line around their leaders. The bidarkas are arranged side by side, each man holding on to the hatch of his neighbor's bidarka. After the villagers comes the astronome, to see that all are afloat, and then in his own bidarka goes to join his village. Finally he gives the signal for the start, when they leave the beach the villages depart at different angles, and divide into groups as they approach the otter grounds, five being the usual number of bidarkas to the otter, but fewer when the game is abundant. A large hunting party may extend in this way over as much as twenty miles, the groups being out of sight of one another, but not beyond hearing distance, so that they can be brought together at any time by the assembling cry. In calm weather this cry can be heard at a considerable distance. When the homeward journey is begun the groups all unite and go home together. During the hunt no talking is done, but loud cries are uttered. The hunters claim that the otter can understand words and attribute to it most extraordinary powers. They consider the ach-an-ah, or sea woman, the most intelligent of all marine animals and the bear the wisest of land animals.

When an otter is sighted the discoverer makes a peculiar sound and the hunters all rush in the direction indicated. If the animal is still in sight a volley of arrows is sent after him, even at a distance of 100yds., but the chances are against his being hit at the first discharge. The hunters hurry to the spot where the otter dives and the one reaching the place last takes his position there and holds up his paddle to show where the animal disappeared. The remaining hunters then form a circle around the place, say at a distance of 50yds. from the uplifted paddle, and wait for a reappearance of the otter, which they know must soon come up to breathe. The shooting is repeatad until the animal is struck, and it is a point of honor among these people that no one claims to have struck an otter unless he is positive of the fact. The otter belongs to the first man who strikes him. When they are plentiful, he who first shoots one offers a premium of from $2 to $10, according to the size and vigor of the otter, for the second arrow, because the animal with two arrows in it is considered secure. So the otter is half-killed, half-worried to death. It must come to the surface to breathe, and if made to dive frequently and without sufficient time to properly respire, it soon becomes an easy prey to the hunters, who thrust into it a spear having an inflated bladder attached.

The arrows are ingeniously constructed; fastened to the shaft by a bridle is a detachable barbed point, called the *nosok*, which gives the arrow a latitudinal motion through the water, the better to arrest the otter.

After spearing the otter, he is dispatched with a club and the arrows are carefully removed, an operation sometimes made very difficult by the entanglement of the weapons. Two of the skin canoes are then brought close together to insure their stability, and the animal is placed in the lap of one of the hunters, who sits on the hatch to receive it. By putting the crotch of his club under its jaw he shoves the otter either into the front or back of the bidarka in such a way as to trim the craft properly. When two hunters strike an otter at the same time, the prize belongs to the one who struck nearest the tail;

BIDARKA AND CREW.

there is, however, considerable local variation in this respect. It is not essential that the arrows should be discharged at the same instant, but they must strike on the same breach of the otter, and they must stick, the presence of the point or *nosok* in the skin being necessary to substantiate the hunter's claim. The string may be bitten off by the otter, but the arrow point cannot readily be removed. When in use, the *nosok* is ground upon a whetstone until she edges are very sharp, but at other times it is made blunt, in order to avoid the danger of its cutting the canoe. As a matter of course, the *nosoks* are often highly prized and bring fancy prices. A sea otter skin has sometimes been exchanged for a *nosok* of a particular pattern. There are also lucky *nosoks*, and their purchase involves diplomacy and substantial returns.

The otters are taken ashore to be skinned. The fat is first removed and this involves great difficulty on account of the tough fibers by which it is interlaced. The skin is stretched, with the fur side in, by means of two pieces of wood which are placed at an angle. The tail is spread by means of wooden strips and the lower end of the skin is fastened to the frame with pegs. After drying thoroughly, which will require two favorable days, the skin is removed from the frame, reversed, and hung loosely on the stretcher to dry the fur. It is then turned again to protect the fur from sunlight, folded in three folds, marked for ready identification, and held for conveyance to the trading station.

THE SURROUND—WAITING FOR AN OTTER TO RISE AGAIN.

The Sea Otter Derrick.

On the coast of Washington, between Point Greenville and Gray's Harbor, there is a small bay in which the sea otter survives and furnishes the object of a unique and precarious mode of hunting. From the smooth beach the water is very shoal for a distance of several hundred

yards, and the hunter takes advantage of this feature by erecting a shooting-box on the top of three poles forming a rude derrick, as shown in the illustration. These structures are described by Elden M. Pollock as 40ft. high and 24ft. wide at the base. The poles are strongly braced together by cross pieces and on one of them a primitive ladder gives access to the box, which is open at the top and partly open on the seaward side. On the ends of the poles a board is nailed to serve as a seat for the hunter. This method of taking the otter demands the finest weapons and the most skillful marksmanship, as the game must be killed sometimes at a distance of 1,000yds.

When the otter is killed it seldom sinks and is usually washed upon the beach by the incoming tide, and is picked up by Indians who patrol the shore in behalf of the hunters.

On a massive outlying rock off Point Greenville a hunter's cabin has been constructed and this is reached by a rude ladder made of drift wood. Another enterprising marksman has built a lookout in the tops of two tall trees on the shore. In order to avoid mistakes as to the ownership of the otters secured each hunter marks his bullets, and false claims are unknown.

Although the derrick system is safer than the hunt with bidarkas, it involves intimate knowledge of the habits of the game and is not wanting in excitement. The patience of Job almost finds a parallel in the endurance of these hardy hunters, and nothing but consummate skill avails to secure the coveted fur.

[The illustration of the surround is from the "Fishery Industries."]

"PODGERS'S" COMMENTARIES.

I SEE FOREST AND STREAM felicitates itself on the fact of being so universally known that a letter addressed to it at Chicago was duly forwarded to its proper destination. Nothing so strange in that. A fellow drew a draft on your humble servant once and addressed it to "somewhere in New York." It found me away up in the wilds of Connecticut were I was fishing out on a lake miles from anywhere, and a boy came paddling out on three rails lashed together, and presented it. Let a man authorize a draft or owe a bill, and it will find him if he is sitting astride of the North Pole. So don't get conceited over the fact of a letter finding you even if it was addressed to the insignificant village of Chicago. Probably some clerk of the post office owed you for a year's subscription and considered that he canceled the obligation by forwarding the letter, so don't get "cockey" over this evidence of the world-wide reputation of the FOREST AND STREAM. Perhaps the letter contained a remittance for a year's subscription, in that case you are somewhat justified in feeling proud and inviting the staff out to see a man if you did it.

Does the rattlesnake expectorate is a question that seems to have the floor. As he is a native and to the manner born he probably does. Especially if he chews. So much discussion about snakes, and especially rattlers, has made me nervous, and probably the next time I go trout fishing I shall lose many a fish by keeping one eye out for the Eve tempter. I shall be glad when his peculiarities and his case are settled. No disrespect to the gentlemen who so ably write of the reptile, from which one learns that it is very dangerous to be fooling with him with a short stick. Hereafter when I go into the country I shall carry an eel spear and pin him at long range.

Judge Greene will please accept my thanks for his very complimentary remarks. "Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed." I greatly regret that he will be unable to join me on a trip to the Narana next October, as I should take great pleasure in introducing him to the Pacific Coast salmon with the remark that Captain Scott is with you. "Come down" if you know what is good for yourselves, and they would doubtless see the wisdom of it.

Speaking of salmon, Mr. C. B. Burnham, of St. Louis, in the very pleasant letter he writes me, says that the information he has received by letters from the Pacific Coast suggests the possibility that the only salmon that takes the fly there is the "steelhead." Such can hardly be the case, as among the fish I caught were several generally termed hook and noses, or hook bills, and I was regarded with great contempt and afforded a theme for ridicule to some very young gentlemen on the river bank rejoicing in well-ventilated garments, one calling out to the other, "See there, Jim; see that city feller bringing ashore that old hook nose," a species which by many on the coast is considered not worth saving. For my own satisfaction I concluded to test the opinion, and that day had old hook nose served up at dinner, and was most agreeably disappointed. I never tasted a more delicious fish, fully equal to any salmon that ever swam. Of course hook nose stock went up with me.

I do not think that steelheads are exclusively the species that take the fly on the Pacific coast. The next expedition I make to Narana will be principally given up to scientific investigation, for I perceive I am drawing down upon me the severe and critical eyes of a class of fishermen that it won't do to trifle with who want to know, you know, and it has arrived at that point where it becomes me to bear testimony under oath. So I will fish scientifically, ask every fish what his antecedents are, and if a steelhead, make him own up. I will otherwise investigate his peculiarities and ask him why it is that some seasons he won't take the fly cheerfully and at others he will. The fishing community is asking the question and seem rather disposed to hold me responsible for his vagaries, hence a special expedition must be made to settle all these questions and reason with those notional fish and bring them to a realizing sense of the importance of taking the fly regularly every season, "that it may be fulfilled which has been spoken," for if I should beguile our friend Judge Greene or Mr. Burnham into a trip to the Narana and the fish should take a notion, just to be contrary, not to notice the fly, I would be in a nice fix and be looking for a squirrel hole to crawl into. Besides I think the Judge would set Mike on me. I have several other things on my mind, but must heed your warning to confine my remarks to a column or less and give other more worthy contributors a show.

PODGERS.

Natural History.

DOES THE RATTLESNAKE SPIT?

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having noticed your queries with regard to snakes spitting or blowing, I will give you my experience with a good-sized black rattler, which species is very common in the mountains here. My sons are cultivating some land on the west side of river just opposite Ventura. On Friday of last week I took my gun and went over, thinking to kill a rabbit or two. I went into a pumpkin patch and sat down on a stone a moment or two, when I saw a snake gliding in the vines a few feet from me. I got up; he then saw me; raised his head and uttered a sharp hiss; then started toward a pile of stones a few feet away. I stepped in front to intercept him, when he stopped, arched his head and neck and hissed or blew quite a quantity of froth or spittle. At this time I shot, blowing his head all to pieces, and he lay perfectly still and never moved in the least until I touched him, when he moved his tail around, and I was greatly surprised to see that it was a rattler about 2½ or 3ft. in length and 4 to 6in. in circumference. What surprised me was that he did not attempt to coil, and there was not a sign of springing his rattles before or after I shot him. I send you the rattles just as took them from him. E. D. W. S.

VENTURA, Cal., June 1.

Editor Forest and Stream:

From childhood the rattlesnake has been a familiar object to me, and as they are still plenty, we have every advantage in testing and observing his true character. It is no uncommon thing for men in the woods to kill one or two per day. After having killed scores of them, I have yet the first to see that either opened its mouth before its head approached the object struck at, or threw poison at its enemy. While trouting on Otter Run in 1890, I threw a trout out on the bank close to a large bunch of ferns, and as the trout struck the ground something in the ferns caused them to move. Examining the spot after putting my trout into the creel, I found a large black rattlesnake. Save the ferns the ground was clear, and cutting a forked stick I began to tease the rattler. I had heard it said that they would bite themselves if pinned to the ground by the tail, and now was the chance to prove this. But I didn't prove it, for that snake had too much sense, or regard for his person to be teased into anything of the kind. When released it would make a break for liberty, or coil up into its fighting position. It would strike at the pole with which I held it but once when the pole was held out to it. But it struck at a large hemlock limb with the bark on it a half dozen times. I saw poison on the limb, but saw none flying out of its mouth or even dropping out. Its mouth was kept shut all the time, and so quick were the "strikes" made that it was difficult to see its mouth open even then. Of course, its tongue, after the manner of all snakes, was constantly exposed. Many times I have teased them but never saw anything of which Professor Cope speaks.

Mr. James Lose, of Montoursville, saw a large rattlesnake swimming across Loyalsock Creek, June 1. It was coming toward him and when it landed he killed it. He said it swam high in the water and looked twice as large as it really was. It swam fast and at right angles with the creek. M. E. J.

MUNCY, Pa.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Rattlesnakes may spit, but I, for one, doubt it. I am a close observer, and have killed probably a good many more rattlers than the general average. The rattlesnake den in Pike county, Pa., that twenty-five years ago was not known to the famous hunter, Ed. Quick, who has gone to happier hunting grounds, the Dewitt boys and myself, was not worth knowing. It was just fun for me to visit these dens in the early spring and poke them out. I have killed them from six inches to six feet, and have made them madder than hornets. I once threw a pine knot at a big one; it fastened his tail in the ground, and if you ever saw a mad snake he was one, but he never spit. Last October I killed near Rock Hill Pond as large and ugly rusty-looking a rattler as ever I came across, but even a pressure on his gums exposing the teeth did not show any fluid visible to the naked eye. Now, then, as the rattlesnakes have the floor, I will relate a little incident where I used them as a handle to get square with a thoughtless joker:

"There are just two things in this world that I am mortally afraid of and have no earthly use for," said my friend Johnny to me one day, "and they are a bull and a rattlesnake." This flashed through my mind when, after a hard day's trouting, I stepped up to the wagon to exchange my heavy rubbers for my light boots. Now one of these boots was loaded—loaded with a 5ft. blacksnake put in tail first, which one of the party had killed, and my foot fetched up before I got half way down that boot. Now I am not afraid of snakes, but I do not like them in my boots exactly, and especially not in the late dusk of the evening, when it is impossible to tell one snake from another. Well, I turned that boot over to see what the trouble was, the snake shot out head first as though alive, and I must have made a good-sized jump, for the hurrah of the boys would never end. They had scored a good one.

Now, I did not own any bulls to get square with, but rattlesnakes.

Five years had passed, when one fine October morning I dropped into his office. "Johnny, I am going up to old Pike; birds are plenty; don't you want to go?" He accepted.

It was a beautiful Indian summer day as after a successful hunt I headed for a first-class well stocked rattlesnake den. My plans were well laid. Several times during the day I asked him: "Johnny, do you know where we are?" and after a few minutes' thought he would locate himself very well indeed. The thought of snakes never entered his mind. Finally we reached the den; I kept him fully 50yds. to the right of it, while I traveled right through the rocky ledge, keeping a sharp lookout. It was uncomfortably warm, and I was sure some rattlesnakes would be out.

Ah, here they were, rattles all around me, and within 6ft. of me laid a large diamond-back coiled up and saucy looking. I called my companion up to me, "Johnny, do you know where you are?" "Well," he said, "let me see." "Oh," said I, "there is no see about it; you are right square in a rattlesnake den; shoot that big one there, quick! We are square." "I could feel my hair raise and my head commence to reel," were his words when he told of his experience.

I have never found any snakes in my boots since, and when friend Johnny leans back in his chair, lights his pipe and reads his favorite, the FOREST AND STREAM, he will know who is WHIPPOORWILL.

RED BANK, N. J., June 9.

Nest of Slider Terrapin.

ABOUT the first of April, while making preparations for the shad hatching season at the Bryan's Point station of the U. S. Fish Commission, Mr. L. G. Harron came into possession of a family of red-bellied or slider terrapin which the backward spring had detained in their subterranean home. One of his men was digging a hole about 20ft. above high water mark, for the capstan of the seine windlass, and struck close to the nest with his pick, but without injury to the terrapin. The excavation was roughly mortar-shaped and about 4in. wide by 3in. in depth; it was made in the clay, 6in. beneath the surface, 4in. of the covering being soil. Nine living terrapin were in the nest and one egg containing a dead one. The egg is oblong, about 1¼in. long and ¾in. in diameter. The young were about 1in. long and extremely active in their movements. They were kept a short time in a box at Mr. Worth's headquarters, but escaped one night when the lid of the box was by accident left off. The egg-laying season of this animal is in May and June, chiefly during June, so that from the time of their deposit until the young leave the nest nearly a year passes. Mr. Harron states that the slider feeds upon water plants; it is in season from October to the first of April. The largest individual he has seen from the Potomac was 14in. long. —T. H. B.

The Mongoose.

GREAT FALLS, Mont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your edition of May 26 inquiry is made for possible objection to the mongoose. Your correspondent "Arefar" would do well to make direct inquiry to Jamaica regarding the grass-tick scourge that has followed the introduction of the mongoose. I have read recently a bitter article on this plague, complaining of the loss to the plantations, the destruction of birds and the injury to cattle. As familiar with the merits of the mongoose in the East Indies in the destruction of snakes and rats, I nevertheless consider the introduction of the tick, a loathsome, disgusting and most foul parasite, would be disastrous. It is unsafe to experiment with animals transplanted, and it would be better to encourage and protect wild birds, and especially that best and most maligned of birds, the owl, in order to keep vermin in check. It is possible the opinion I quote is an error; the objection is worth following up.—S.

Protonotary Warbler in Massachusetts.

HYDE PARK, Mass.—On May 21 I took a protonotary warbler. Is not that a very rare bird for this locality? It was cold and raining at the time. It was feeding on an apple tree. May 30 took a yellow-billed cuckoo. They are very rare, but black-billed cuckoos are plenty here.—C. E. B. [Certainly an unusual occurrence. Although Coues gives the range of *Protonotaria citrea* as north casually to Maine, it has been our impression that it is rare on the Atlantic coast north of South Carolina. Inland it occurs regularly in southern Illinois and Indiana.]

Game Bag and Gun.

New Editions: The Gun and its Development, $2.50. The Modern Shotgun, $1. For sale at this office.

THE SNIPE A WATERFOWL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed in the FOREST AND STREAM a week ago, a communication from Mr. E. S. Bond in regard to the game warden enforcing the game law against the sale of snipe.

Mr. Bond used to be known as a sportsman, and for many years was a prominent game dealer here. He has always led the fight against all restrictive game legislation in our State, and has always been ready to give encouragement and aid to those who have desired to contest the game laws, not only of our own State, but of other States.

He has said to myself and to scores of others, again and again, that "there was no use in trying to preserve the game of the country, that it could not be done," etc., etc. Now, in my judgment this is all wrong, and harms the cause of game protection!

In regard to his statements I shall reply, first, to his criticism of a judge's recent decision, here in Chicago, on antelope. For years past, the game dealers here have been soliciting and receiving these animals from the West (often in violation of the laws of places shipped from), and under the guise of selling antelope, have sold deer meat when it was unlawful to sell it. About Feb. 1 I notified these dealers that this business must cease, and that if antelope were offered for sale after Feb. 6, I should prosecute under the section of our statute which says, "It shall be unlawful to have in possession for sale or for the purpose of sale any wild buck, doe or fawn," etc., etc. Mr. Shively on South Water street did expose for sale after date named a part of one of these animals. I prosecuted him before Justice Randall H. White, a man whose integrity and ability is never questioned by persons who know him. Able counsel defended the accused. The game dealers were present in goodly numbers, among them Mr. Bond's partner. Proof was made that the male antelope is known as a buck and the female as a doe. The defense failed to furnish any proof to the contrary. The judge gave the case careful consideration and investigation and found the defendant guilty, and fined him $10 and costs. Mr. Bond and many others were disappointed. I suggested to the parties, that "if the decision was not in accordance with the law and evi-

dence, they had better appeal," but no appeal was taken, and this ended the sale of antelope.

Now let us see what our statute says about "waterfowl." Paragraph I. of Game Law says: "It shall be unlawful to hunt, kill, trap, ensnare, or otherwise destroy any wild goose, duck, brant, rail or other waterfowl," etc., etc.

I find that as early as 1555 Belon made a system of classification of birds, placing them in four groups, first, birds of prey; second, game and poultry birds; third, waders and swimmers; fourth, perching birds. This order seems to have been followed by nearly all writers on ornithology since. Ducks, geese, brant, rail, snipe, woodcocks and plover do not sit on trees. A few years ago Rev. W. Hincks, F.L.S., professor of natural history of University College, Toronto, Canada, published in *Western Journal of Canada*, No. 11, a catalogue of birds of America, in which he calls snipe waders, belonging to the Grallæ family.

According to all authors I have examined I find waders have always retained their place before and next to swimmers. I do not find a single authority to support the statements made by Mr. Bond, viz.: "Any bird that makes its home on land, though it frequents wet, marshy land in search of food, is not a waterfowl in any sense of the term. Hence, snipe are not waterfowl."

Let us look at an Illinois authority. Soon after the organization of the State Geological Society in Springfield years ago, the members of the corps were instructed to take notes of facts of natural history within the limits of the State for the information of the people. Mr. Henry Bretton, assistant geologist, furnished a list of the birds of our State and their classification, as follows: First, *Rapaces*, hawks, owls, etc., twenty kinds. Order 2, *Passeres Psittacidæ*, one hundred and twenty kinds, including the pigeon, dove, etc., etc. Order 3, *Gallinæ*, turkeys, quail, ruffed grouse and pinnated grouse. Order 4, *Grallatores*, waders, or stilted birds, cranes, storks, plover and snipe; in all five families. Order 5, *Natatores*, swimmers, ducks and geese. There were in all kinds one hundred and eighty-four in number. He gives Class No. IV., "water birds," "*Grallæ*," waders—forty-four families, including the genus *Scolapax*, snipe. Webster says: "Waterfowl—A bird that frequents the water or lives about rivers, lakes, or on or near the sea. An aquatic fowl. Of aquatic fowls some are waders or furnished with long legs, and others are swimmers and are furnished with web feet."

Worcester's Dictionary says: "Waterfowl—A fowl that lives on or frequents the water."

Century Dictionary of the English Language says: "Waterbird—An aquatic, as distinguished from a terrestrial or aerial bird; in the plural the grallatorial and natatorial or wading and swimming birds."

Mr. Bond says that a few years ago a friend of his was arrested and tried before a justice for killing snipe before Sept. 15, and was fined $30 (my recollection is that he sent him $20 as a gift to defend this suit, and that this man shipped his snipe to him). Believing his friend had been robbed without authority of law, he wrote to Hon. L. B. Crooker of Mendota, who drafted and secured the passage of our present law, as to his understanding of the law. Mr. Crooker replied that the migration of snipe was so irregular and uncertain that it was thought best not to give them any protection, and so they were omitted. Now, this is pretty severe on the poor snipe! Because he does not come here at a regular time and stay around to be banged at, or decides to take other routes north or south, all protection is withdrawn.

When Mr. Crooker wrote in the law, "Goose, duck, brant, rail and other waterfowl," he evidently did not know what "waterfowl" included. Well, he is not the first law-maker who has made laws which reached further than was intended. Laws must be interpreted as they read when they read plainly.

Mr. Bond also says that Col. C. E. Felton and Wolfred N. Low, ex-presidents of the State's Sportsmen's Association, were consulted, and they agreed that snipe were not waterfowl. Mr. Low told me the other day that he did think snipe were waterfowl, but he couldn't cite any authority for his opinion, and I don't suppose Col. Felton is any expert either on the subject. His other authority, Dr. Yorke, I do not know, and I cannot find any works on "Snipe or Waterfowl" written by him.

Mr. Bond's advice to dealers on South Water street to make a test case, I am sure does not meet with any favor. The dealers have agreed not to offer snipe until Oct. 1, and have shown a sincere desire to obey the laws. The principal ones and others have promised me their assistance in enforcing them.

It is a shame that at this time the cold storage-houses throughout the country contain tens of thousands of game birds which could not be disposed of during the open season. These birds should have been allowed to live and breed, and not have been destroyed and carried for months until they could be sold. The Supreme Court of Illinois has handed down two grand decisions which completely settled two "test" cases in regard to our game laws.

Now, if Mr. Bond wants a "test" case all by himself, he can be accommodated at any time by giving the game warden a short notice to that effect.

I find that honorable sportsmen and dealers want our game and birds preserved, and do not try to detect defects in the laws. M. R. BORTREE, Game Warden.

CHICAGO, June 9.

The Old Gun in the Cupboard.

I HAVE not had a gun to my face in a dozen years. My old-fashioned Parker stands in the cupboard and two buckshot cartridges on the dressing case for midnight emergencies, with the hope that I shall have no such use for it. I was a fair shot among the chickens and quail thirty and odd years ago back in Illinois, but I judge from Mr. Hough's writing that the good old time has departed. I think that next winter I shall go down on the Gulf for several months loafing, maybe I'll take the old gun along: we have had some pleasant days together, and yet I'm afraid it will make my head ache. Still a gun is companionable in the woods. I can however always do a great deal of fishing and hunting without the death dealing tools.—COLORADO.

A New Vermont League.

COL. EDWARD B. SAWYER writes from Hyde Park, V J 6, to Fish Commissioner John W. Titcomb:

league was formed here June 4, called the Lamoille County Fish and Game League, as a branch of the State league, with a membership of twenty, which will be rapidly increased. The officers elected were Col. Edward B. Sawyer, President; Capt. Jonas V. Stevens, of Eden, and Charles H. Sterns, of Johnson, Vice-Presidents; Capt. Smith B. Waite, Secretary, and Ned L. Noyes, Clerk and Treasurer, with an executive committee of one in each town in the county, together with the president and secretary. Recent outrages here have aroused a spirit of determination to enforce the laws. All the members are eager to study and learn the law.

WHEN MINEESOTA GAME WAS PLENTY

IN a recent number of FOREST AND STREAM there appeared an interesting letter written by Rev. Myron Cooley, of this village, says the Detroit (Minn.) *Record*, in which he recited his experiences with rod and reel in the lakes surrounding Detroit. Mr. Cooley has published many such letters, and as he is equally as handy with his pen as he is with his split bamboo with an elegant five pound bass at the end of his line, his letters have attracted the attention of anglers throughout the country, and in fact they have been no small factor in spreading the fame of Detroit as the fisherman's paradise. His last letter was read by Mr. Edmund Norton, one of the contractors who built the Northern Pacific Railroad from the Pelican River to the Red River Valley, and last week Mr. Cooley received the following, which is so full of pertinent points relative to the early days in the neighborhood of Detroit that he has kindly permitted us to publish it.

Mr. Norton's letter runs: "I have occasionally read your letters in the FOREST AND STREAM, and with pleasure, as you are located at a point that has many pleasant remembrances for me. Perhaps it may interest you to know something of your neighborhood 21 years ago. In 1871 my brother and myself had a contract on the N. P. R. R. and did all the grading from section 1723, which was the bridge over the inlet to Detroit Lake, westward to the Red River valley, or to a point about 15 miles east of the Red River. We took a large outfit into the country on wagons via Sauk Centre, Alexandria, Ottertail and Detroit Lake, and worked about 500 men and 100 teams from April 15th to about Nov. 1st of that year. We had several camps at various points on the work, our headquarters camp, shops, etc., being located at the big cut five miles west of Detroit Lake—Oak Lake it was called then. * * *

As to game—it was a paradise. How I would enjoy a month of similar conditions now! In their seasons there was no limit to pigeons, ducks, partridges and sharptail grouse. The latter, especially, were so plenty in August that I could have filled a wagon with them driving over ten miles of the prairie road. And what splendid birds they were! No finer ever wore feathers. In July I counted 27 broods of young ducks on one small pond about 8 miles west of you, but there were no geese or chickens there then; they never went further than the stubble fields. On the Gager farm I shot 27 chickens one morning. I never saw or heard of a deer in the country, though foxes were plenty, and occasionally a bear. Elk were plenty along the valley of the Jim River and some buffalo remained this side of the Missouri.

"In your last letter to FOREST AND STREAM you speak of catching bass in Floyd Lake. I did some pretty tall fishing there myself, and think I pulled the first spoon ever thrown in the lake. An old Frenchman with an Indian wife lived near by and I borrowed his birch bark one day and after about filling it with 3 to 6lb. bass, I succeeded in capsizing it in about 20ft. of water and like 'Abner Dean of Angel' the subsequent proceedings interested me no more. I have seen a dozen of our men pitching all kinds of fish with shovels and pitchforks out of the stream near the bridge that crosses the inlet at your place. This was during the running season, the latter part of April. In the tamarack swamp about half a mile west of Detroit I shot over fifty pigeons and nine partridges inside of an hour, and no doubt could have kept up the gait all day, but I was too busy that summer to waste much time in pleasure."

GAME WARDEN DARLING.

LOWELL, Me., June 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There has been much newspaper talk about the notorious outlaw and poacher's accepting the office of State fish and game warden; and it was a surprise to many that our Fish and Game Commissioners ever should have offered me the office. But there was one thing that they knew; and that was that if I would fight as hard for them as I had for myself I would be valuable to the State.

Since I have been appointed I have been experimenting. I have talked with many of the hunters, guides, lumbermen, poachers, etc., and have tried to persuade them not to kill our fish and game in close time. I have assured them that I did not accept the office for the money that I expected to get from them, but to try and preserve the game and have the State pay me. But I would tell them that I meant to watch them as close as I could, and to have spotters on the lookout, and if I caught them I should not let them pass without trouble. I occasionally found parties violating the law in a small way, who were ignorant of what they were doing, and would tell them of it and let them go; and some of the country I went over the third time, and found that just my talk and traveling through the hunting regions had had a good effect. I took my snowshoes and struck through the woods, and parties did not know that I was in the country many times until I would open their camp doors. I was treated kindly, and was not afraid to go there the second time.

I once seized a cow moose hide that had the hair shaved off, and was tied up in a bag and snugly rolled up in a tent and tied on to a hunter's sled, marked and sent out of the woods on tote teams, and then forty miles on stage. I was at the stage stopping-place, and had just got there. The moment I saw the hunter's sled I smelled a mouse, overhauled the tent and found the hide. The driver seemed much surprised, for he did not know that he was transporting a moose hide. I told him that it was all right on his part, but I wanted to know where it came from; he told me. The party were some one hundred miles away on a winter's hunt. I wrote them a letter and sent back to them, telling them what I had found, and that I should see them after they returned home and perhaps before, and that it depended on what they were or did do the rest of the winter how I should settle with them when I found them. This letter was to give them to understand that if they did not kill any more moose I would be easy with them. I afterward went to the headwaters of the Arroostook River, and visited a logging camp where those same hunters had stopped part of the time; but they were not there then. They had a long line of traps and it took them a week or ten days to go the rounds. I could not learn of their killing any more moose. I shall see them as soon as I can leave my other business; and I have other cases to settle in their locality.

My intention was to be as easy with the violators at first as the law would allow, and after that to load with a full charge. I found that the poachers were more shy of me than they were of the rest of the wardens; they said that I had been an old hand at the business, and knew their tricks; and that they did not know from which direction to look out for me. As soon as my appointment was in the papers I received a letter from an old guide at Moosehead Lake, asking me what I meant by accepting the office and if I meant business, "for," he wrote, "we well know that if you do, you will get some of us."

I can see that a warden to do business right wants to put his whole time to the work; then he can lay his plans and more effectually carry them out. There is one thing certain: so far as I know there never was a winter when game was as plenty as now, but what more game was killed than last winter? One reason was that the snow in many localities was too shallow to catch the game, but in localities where it was deep there was very little hunting. The lumbermen are more shy, and would rather buy beef than run the risk. But now the time has arrived when the summer hunters should be looked after. I have just come down from Nicatowis Lake with a party, and we saw there several deer feeding about the shores, and the tracks were plenty everywhere we went.

No guide-books and maps of our eastern country have ever been published; and one is much needed, for we have as good a locality for deer-hunting and fishing and other small game as there is in Maine, and as good localities for club preserves, and they could be had if applied for by the right or good, reliable parties.

J. DARLING.

THE CALIFORNIA BEAR SUPPLY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of the 12th inst., I notice that Mr. "Podgers" is pining for a "bear story," and out of respect for the modesty of his desires, in his seeming preference for game that was "not caught," and as that is just the kind of bear story material that I happen to have on hand, I long to send him consolation. It may relieve the aching void in his soul to know that Mr. Bruin still lives among the California foot-hills, and like a Wyoming "rustler," gains a subsistence by foraging upon the honest stock-raisers of the adjacent valleys.

Bear killers, too, are thick; a fact that was satisfactorily demonstrated one day last week by the lively stampede of the citizens of this locality, when it was reported that a bear had invaded one of the sheep ranches and carried off a poisoned sheep that had been prepared for thieving coyotes. A lively scrimmage was anticipated, and nearly every man in the township shouldered his trusty rifle and struck for the trail. They followed it, too, close on the heels of the retreating intruder, until the tracks vanished in a thicket of manzanita, when not a bear killer could be prevailed upon to advance a step further. Could it have been done *en masse*, it might have been accomplished; but this was impossible, and the undertaking looked a little too personal. No one coveted a single-handed encounter. Then they took the back track, examined the footprints, dwelt long upon the patches of torn up earth where bruin had paused in his flight to commune with the internal commotion which the poisoned carcass of the stolen sheep had aroused within him; and all agreed that he must be a monster which no ordinary bear slayer would be safe in tackling.

At this juncture, some one proposed sending for the California champion, Billy Hamilton, of Sacramento, and a message was accordingly sent forthwith. And the answer came, "Billy not at home. Hunting bear in the tules." The disappointment to the assembled forces was intense, and they beat a hasty retreat. Thus ended the chase, for the present; but if bruin remains at large, and your bear stories get low, please notify me and I'll try to keep your correspondent, Mr. P., informed.

Under the circumstances, I can safely contract to furnish weekly bear stories, of this kind, just as long as our present force of bear-slayers holds out, and Mr. Hamilton remains in the tules.

Quail are quite numerous at present, and are remarkably tame. Nearly every day we see a pair strutting about our grounds and helping themselves to wheat where the chickens have been fed. The turtle-doves are with us once more, and their soft, sweet cooing can be heard at any hour of the day.

This morning a beautiful golden oriole came to our back porch and breakfasted off the scattered crumbs, and the robins, linnets and canaries, nesting in the trees about the house, keep up a continual melody.

A number of deer have been seen in our neighborhood recently, but they are perfectly safe at $500 per head. A large coon was shot within our inclosure the other day.

I have just returned from a trip through Nevada, Utah, and Wyoming, and although I kept a close lookout for game of all kinds, I failed to spy anything shootable, save a thousand or two wild ducks along the northern shore of Salt Lake; unless, perhaps, the captured cattlemen confined at Fort Russell. They, no doubt, would be considered game by the Johnson county "rustlers," were they to get in range.

At Cheyenne I was informed that prairie chickens are plentiful a few miles in the country. MARION.

GEYSERVILLE, Cal., May 26.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

NEW YORK STATE ASSOCIATION.

FOR many years it has been the rule that the deliberations relative to game protection (if there were any such deliberations at all) were minor and meaningless incidents of the annual conventions of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game. This may not be said of the convention of 1892, for last Monday evening the delegates considered a scheme of reorganization; and took action which marks the beginning of a new era in the history of the Association as a game and fish protective body.

In a convention of sportsmen of the State, last February in Syracuse, a committee of five were named to present to the State Association in its June meeting, suggestions for increasing the efficiency of the organization. The members of the committee were: Messrs. F. J. Amsden of Rochester, D. H. Bruce of Syracuse, Robt. B. Lawrence of New York, Chas. B. Reynolds of FOREST AND STREAM and J. S. Van Cleef of Poughkeepsie. Their report which had been very carefully prepared after consideration of the problem by each member of the committee and after frequent consultations, embodied nothing less than the recommended adoption of a new constitution. The report was most cordially received last Monday night, and just what such a reception meant can be fully appreciated only by those who were there and sweltered in the hot, crowded and altogether uncomfortable hall. The spokesman of the committee was Gen. D. H. Bruce, who was presented by Chairman Gates as "the apostle and high priest of game protection in this State." This characterization was not only just but most felicitous on this occasion, for it was wholly due to the impulse first given by the pen of Gen. Bruce, through his letters in FOREST AND STREAM, that the February meeting was convened, and the movement was started which has now been crowned with success. Gen. Bruce was given an unfeigned welcome, and his reading of the report was listened to with the closest attention, and at its conclusion heartily applauded.

Mr. Walter S. MacGregor, of the Onondaga Anglers' Association, then read the text of the constitution, and moved the adoption of the committee's report and of the constitution. His own society, said Mr. MacGregor, had demonstrated what might be done by a union of men determined that the fish laws should be enforced; and what the Onondaga anglers had done in their local field might be accomplished in every county of New York if the sportsmen of the State were united in such an organization as the one now possible under the new constitution. The motion was seconded by Mr. W. L. Gavitt, of the Lyons Fish and Game Protective Association and was adopted unanimously and with a ring of applause.

A nominating committee of five, for naming the president and vice-president of the Association, reported at an adjourned meeting, Tuesday, the names of Mr. Charles B Reynolds of FOREST AND STREAM, for President and Mr. W. S. Kimball of Rochester, for Vice-President, and they were elected. Mr. John B. Sage of Buffalo was appointed by the president as the secretary-treasurer pro tem. Syracuse was selected as the place of meeting of the Executive Committee in October.

The maximum limit of the salary of the secretary-treasurer, and the amount of his bond were referred to the Executive Committee with power, and to them was left also the selection of the place for the first winter meeting.

The report of the committee of five, and the new constitution as finally adopted, follow:

The Committee's Report.

To the Officers and Members of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game:

GENTLEMEN—At a convention of men interested in the preservation of fish, game and forest, held in the city of Syracuse in February of the present year—said convention having the sanction of regularity under a call issued by the president of your Association—a committee was appointed pursuant to a resolution unanimously adopted, and empowered to confer with the State Association with a view of so centralizing thought and action among sportsmen as to create an influence so powerful that their wishes will have at least some weight in the framing and passage of wholesome game laws by the Legislature. It is unnecessary in this convention to discuss the desirability of adopting such measures as will accomplish the objects and purposes for which this Association was organized in 1859. Every delegate feels the need of such action. The large attendance and great earnestness of the February convention showed the deep interest in the subject which prevailed throughout the State.

This committee has devoted much time and thought to the subject committed to it, and has come to the unanimous conclusion that it is possible to effect the reform which is so much desired through the instrumentality of your Association.

But it is respectfully suggested that some changes should be made in the Association's plan of organization and government if it would exert the power it ought to exercise. We ask your indulgence if we plainly state some facts, and give some reasons why certain changes are necessary. For many years past, the chief interest exhibited in the annual conventions has been in the tournaments. The business or legislative sessions were more formal than influential in their character, and carried little or no force before the public. This was not because there were not earnest, able men in the councils of the Association, but rather because a spirit of indifference prevailed among the many, whose chief interest was in the field sports.

Probably never before was such general interest manifested in the subject of protection as now. People are beginning to realize that unless something is speedily done which will surely end the devastation which seriously threatens the entire destruction of forests, fish and game, this country is very soon to become barren of them. If associations organized for their protection fail to discharge the duties they voluntarily assume, who shall or will act in their places? What the times demand is better organization, more activity, more earnestness on the part of the public, particularly so on the part of those who have a particular fondness for nature and for her gifts to those who love the rod and the gun. The roll of this Association contains the names of many men who in other years conscientiously maintained it as a public necessity, and who gave it influence and power at a time when its purposes were not popular. They foresaw the existing condition of things, and if their admonitions had been heeded and their efforts continued by their successors, a few men having only selfish purposes would not now control legislation as against many thousands of the true sons of Izaak Walton. The "Gould bill" of last winter was massacred by men who cared but little for, if they did not wholly disregard, the public interest. The power which a thorough organization of the sportsmen of the State could have exerted was not present to help the faithful few who were compelled to stand aside while the bill was manipulated by such influences as greed creates and inspires.

It is all important that the devotees of the rod and gun, and the forests, the admirers of song birds and the friends of propagation of fish and game, should manage to act as a unit in an effort to procure proper legislation. It is time to rise above personal influences or desires in considering the greatest good for the greatest number. Sportsmen should speak through a well organized State Association, where minorities should bear out the first principle of a republic by permitting the majority to rule. Unless they are willing to lay individual preferences aside in obedience to the will of the majority, it would be useless to spend any time in making an effort to increase the efficiency of your organization. The compact must be solid if it would be effective. If so made, it would become invincible.

THE NEW ORGANIZATION.

The committee has deemed it best to submit the form of a new Constitution of the Association, which may be epitomized as follows:

The plan of re-organization recognizes and makes ample provision for the two purposes of the Association—game protection and trap-shooting. In the practical conduct of the Association each one of these interests is given its own place, but the two are kept entirely separate. Provision is made for the fullest activity in each, but neither one is permitted to conflict with the other. Two meetings are provided for annually, one in the winter for game protection interests only, and one in the summer for trap-shooting and other competitions.

The summer tournament is retained in all essential details as now conducted. The provisions suggested relative to it involve no radical changes of practice, but incorporate into the constitution what have come to be the unwritten rules with respect to the conditions of holding the "State Shoot." The management of the Association tournament is entrusted to one of the local clubs, to be named from year to year. This club is given full charge of the meeting, assumes the financial responsibility and reaps the profit or bears the loss. The present mode of selecting the place, time and club remains unchanged. Clubs are entitled to representation by five delegates. The officers of the managing club are made *ex-officio* the officers of the tournament and the tournament convention.

THE WINTER MEETING.

The annual winter meeting for game protection interests is set for a fixed date in January of each year. The business of this meeting is restricted to the game protective purposes of the Association only. Clubs are entitled to representation by five delegates.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

That the will of the Association, as expressed in its winter meeting, may be carried into effect, an executive committee has been provided. One member of the committee is elected from each club by the club. The committee has practical control of all the interests of the Association as a game protective body. It is the permanent, continuous, active, working force of the organization; supports or opposes legislation, assists local clubs to enforce the laws, organizes new clubs, disseminates information respecting fish and game, and forestry, and is charged with the general advancement of the purposes of the Association and the interests of the sportsmen of the State. The executive committee controls the finances. It meets four times a year. It directs the work of the secretary-treasurer.

THE SECRETARY-TREASURER.

So soon as the Association shall earnestly and actively undertake the practical accomplishment of its objects, a large amount of clerical service will be involved. No one, however enthusiastic, can be expected to do this work gratuitously and do it well. To secure satisfactory service provision must be made for its adequate recompense. In the plan now under consideration the two offices of secretary and treasurer have been combined in that of a paid secretary-treasurer, appointed by the executive committee, subject to its control and holding office during its pleasure.

MEMBERSHIP.

The Association, under the new constitution, will be composed of clubs and individuals.

Individuals are associate members. They are entitled to one delegate for every 25 associates, or a major part thereof, appointed by the president. The age limit for admission of associates is 18 years.

Membership imposes upon clubs and individuals certain obligations, as set forth in Section 5 of Article III.:

SEC. 5. Membership in the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game shall carry with it an obligation on the part of the clubs and individuals to obey the letter and spirit of all game and fish laws, and to encourage by personal conduct and influence a public regard for game and fish protection. All members, whether clubs or individuals, shall be pledged to a hearty support of any legislation regarding fish and game approved at an annual winter convention.

If by this broadening of its field the Association shall enroll under its banners an army of individual sportsmen, enlisted in its support, and pledged to a high standard of sportsmanship, it will have added an important factor of strength and influence.

With this brief outline of the proposed plan of organization of the Association, we submit the constitution.

Respectfully,

C. B. REYNOLDS, Chairman,
D. H. BRUCE,
F. J. AMSDEN,
J. S. VAN CLEEF,
ROBERT B. LAWRENCE,
Committee.

The New Constitution.

ART. I.—NAME.

THE name of this Association shall be the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game.

ART. II.—OBJECTS.

SEC. 1. The objects of this Association shall be: To procure the enactment of suitable laws for the protection and preservation of birds, quadrupeds and fishes; to promote the observance of such laws; to conserve and foster the game and fish supply; to preserve the forests; and to encourage a high standard of field sportsmanship.

SEC. 2. The further objects of this Association shall be the promotion of kindly intercourse and generous emulation among sportsmen by competitions in trap-shooting, fly-casting and other sports.

ART. III.—MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1. This Association shall be composed of clubs and individuals. The term "club" when used in this constitution shall be construed to mean also "society," "league" or "association."

SEC. 2. Any club duly organized for the purposes named in Art. II. shall be eligible to membership in this Association. Any individual more than eighteen years of age, a resident of New York, shall be eligible to associate membership.

SEC. 3. A club or individual seeking membership shall mail to the secretary-treasurer an application on application blank "A" or "B" hereto annexed, together with the dues for the current fiscal year. Such application shall be acted upon by the Executive Committee. It shall require the affirmative vote of two-thirds of the members present to elect.

SEC 4. Associate members shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Association, but no associate member shall be entitled to vote unless he be a delegate. The president of the Association shall appoint as a delegate one associate member from every twenty-five associate members or major part thereof.

SEC. 5. Membership in the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game shall carry with it an obligation on the part of the clubs and individuals to obey the letter and spirit of all game and fish laws, and to encourage by personal conduct and influence a public regard for game and fish protection. All members, whether clubs or individuals, shall be pledged to a hearty support of any legislation regarding fish and game approved at an annual winter convention.

SEC. 6. Honorary members may be elected at any winter meeting by unanimous ballot. They shall be exempt from the payment of dues, and shall have no vote.

ART. IV.—MEETINGS.

SEC. 1. *Winter Convention.* There shall be a winter convention of the Association on the second Thursday of January of each year. Such convention shall be held for action relative to the objects named in Sec. 1 of Art. II. only. The place of meeting shall be determined at the preceding winter convention. A special meeting of the Association or of the Executive Committee for these objects may be called by the president at any time, and shall be called by him on the written request of five members, and due notice of such meeting shall be mailed to the president of each club at least fifteen days before the date fixed for it.

SEC. 2. *Summer Convention.* There shall be an annual summer convention of the Association for the objects named in Sec. 2 of Art. II. The place and time of meeting shall be determined at the preceding summer convention. A special meeting for the same objects may be called by the tournament president, and shall be called by him on the written request of five members, and due notice of such meeting shall be mailed to the president of each club at least fifteen days before the date fixed for it.

The management of the summer convention shall be intrusted to one of the constituent clubs, chosen by ballot from year to year in the preceding summer convention. Such club shall conduct the meeting under the Rules and Regulations hereto annexed. The financial control, expenses, liabilities and profits or losses of the meeting shall vest in such club. No funds of the Association shall be expended nor liability created for a summer meeting.

SEC. 3. *Special Meetings.* At a special meeting no business shall be transacted other than that specified in the call.

SEC. 4. *Representation in Winter Convention.* In any meeting named in Section 1 of this article each constituent club shall be entitled to representation by five delegates. Each delegate from the associate members shall cast one vote.

SEC. 5. *Representation in Summer Convention.* In any meeting named in Section 2 of this article each club shall be entitled to representation by five delegates. Delegates from the associate members shall have no vote.

SEC. 6. No club whose dues are unpaid shall be entitled to representation in any meeting. No delegate shall represent more than one club.

SEC. 7. No delegate from a club shall participate in a meeting until he shall have filed with the secretary his credentials signed by the president or secretary of such club.

SEC. 8. *Quorum.* Delegates representing ten clubs present at any regular or special meeting of the Association and seven delegates present at any meeting of the Executive Committee shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business. A smaller number present at any regular or special meeting of the Association or of the Executive Committee respectively may adjourn to any specified day.

SEC. 9. Any meeting may be, on motion, adjourned from time to time.

ART. V.—OFFICERS.

SEC. 1. The officers of this Association shall be a president, a vice-president, a secretary-treasurer and an executive committee; also a tournament president, vice-president, recording secretary, corresponding secretary and treasurer.

SEC. 2. The first election of officers except as provided in Sections 3 and 4 of this Article, shall be held by ballot immediately upon the adoption of this Constitution; and the officers then chosen shall hold office until their successors shall have been elected. Thereafter the president and vice-president shall be elected by ballot at the annual winter meeting.

SEC. 3. *Secretary-Treasurer.* A secretary-treasurer pro tem. shall be appointed by the president elected at this meeting and shall serve without remuneration until his successor shall have been appointed, and shall not be required to give a bond. Thereafter the secretary-treasurer shall be appointed by the executive committee and shall hold office at the pleasur of such committee.

SEC. 4. The president, the vice-president, the recording secretary, the corresponding secretary and the treasurer of the club, under whose management a summer meeting shall be held, shall be *ex-officio* the tournament officers respectively for the current tournament year.

SEC. 5. All officers except the secretary-treasurer shall serve without pay. The salary of the secretary-treasurer shall be fixed by the Executive Committee, but shall not exceed $— per annum.

SEC. 6. Any vacancy in any of the offices may be filled at any meeting of the Association or of the Executive Committee.

ART. VI.—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

SEC. 1. *President.* It shall be the duty of the President to preside at the winter convention and at the meetings of the Executive Committee. He shall appoint all committees except as provided in Art. VII. He shall have no vote except in the election of officers and of new members, and except on equal division, when he shall have the deciding vote.

SEC. 2. *Vice-President.* It shall be the duty of the Vice-President to perform all duties of the President at any meeting in the absence of the President.

SEC. 3. *Secretary-Treasurer.* The Secretary-Treasurer shall issue calls for all meetings of the Association and of the Executive Committee, and he shall keep a record of all such meetings. He shall keep a roll of membership and take charge of all papers belonging to the Association; he shall collect all moneys belonging to the Association and dispense the same under the direction of the Executive Committee. He shall transact such other business, and fulfil such further duties as may be directed by the Executive Committee. He shall be required to execute a bond of indemnity in favor of and satisfactory to the President of the Association, to an amount not less than $ — before assuming office. He shall not be a delegate.

SEC. 4. The duties specified in the foregoing sections shall not apply to nor include those to be performed by the Tournament Officers as provided for in the next section.

SEC. 5. *Tournament Officers.* It shall be the duty of the Tournament President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer to perform all duties usually pertaining to their offices which shall relate to the summer convention. Within five days from the adjournment of such convention the tournament secretary shall transmit to the secretary-treasurer the minutes of the meeting, and a copy, duly attested by the tournament president, of any changes in the Rules and Regulations adopted in such meeting.

ART. VII.—EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

SEC. 1. *How Constituted.* One delegate from each club shall be named by such club to be a member of the Executive Committee, and the delegates so named, together with the delegate or delegates representing the associate members, shall constitute the Executive Committee; the term of office shall be for one year; the President shall be *ex-officio* a member of the Executive Committee.

SEC. 2. *Duties.* The Executive Committee shall have general charge of the interests of the Association named in Sec. 1, of Art. II. and of such interests only. It shall consider and report to the Association all proposed changes in the game laws, represent to the Legislature the sentiment and action of the Association respecting the enactment of such measures, and urge their adoption or rejection; it shall secure the enforcement of the game laws; disseminate literature relating to game and fish protection; promote fishculture, forestry and the introduction of fish and game; and adopt such other means as it may deem expedient to further the objects of the Association.

SEC. 3. *Sub-Committees.* The Executive Committee may appoint such committees as it shall deem expedient.

SEC. 4. *Financial Control.* The Executive Committee shall have full charge of the funds of the Association and power to expend the same, but shall be prohibited from incurring any obligation for any sum above the amount of funds in the hands of the treasurer, and from making any expenditures or creating any liabilities for the objects named in Sec. 2 of Art II.

SEC. 5. *Meetings.* The first meeting of the Executive Committee shall be held on the 13th day of October, 1892, in the city of Syracuse. Thereafter the Committee shall meet four times annually, viz., at the time of the annual winter meeting of the Association, and on the second Thursdays of April, July and October respectively.

SEC. 6. *Reports.* The Executive Committee shall report to the Association annually at the winter meeting.

ART. VIII.—DUES.

SEC. 1. *Clubs.* The annual dues to the Association from each club to entitle it to representation in the winter meeting shall be a sum equivalent to twenty-five cents per capita of its highest membership in good standing at any time during the current year. The dues from each club to entitle it to participate in the summer meeting shall be one dollar. In all cases the membership shall be attested by a certificate signed by the president or secretary of the club.

SEC. 2. *Associate Members.* The annual dues of an associate member shall be twenty-five cents.

SEC. 3. All dues shall be payable in advance before the second Thursday in January, which shall be the beginning of the fiscal year. A club or individual in arrears may be suspended or dropped from the roll by the Association or Executive Committee, but may be reinstated upon the payment of the amount in arrears.

ART. IX.—AMENDMENTS.

All proposed amendments of the constitution shall be submitted in writing at least one month before the winter meeting, to the secretary-treasurer, who shall at once mail a printed or type-written copy to each member of the Executive Committee, and no amendment shall be adopted unless it shall have been so submitted, nor unless it shall be approved by three-fourths of the members present at such meeting. But a proposed amendment may be entertained and acted upon without such previous reference by unanimous consent of the delegates.

ART. X.—RULES AND REGULATIONS.

SEC. 1. The Rules and Regulations hereunto annexed shall govern all contests in the summer convention of this Association.

SEC. 2. Immediately after the election of officers in the summer convention the Tournament President shall appoint a committee of five delegates, who shall constitute a standing committee on Rules and Regulations relating to the summer convention. The committee shall hold office for one year or until their successors shall be appointed.

SEC. 3. All proposed amendments of the Rules and Regulations shall be submitted in writing to the standing committee on rules at least one month before the date of the annual summer convention; and shall be acted on in such convention.

ART. XI.—ORDER AND DEBATE.

Cushing's Manual shall be the authority for order and debate.

Edward Pardridge, the big Chicago wheat operator, who has more than once made a turn of $500,000 by a break of the market in a single day, was asked recently what had been "the proudest moments of his life." Mr. Pardridge climbed out of the noisy pit to answer, and he said in his abrupt way: "Well, there isn't any doubt that I was never prouder or happier than in the old days on the farm, when I used to run in bare-headed from the river with a big string of suckers and lay them down before my father." An uproar in the pit cut Mr. Pardridge short and he scrambled back to catch other kinds of fish.—*Evening Post.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Trout and Bass Fishing.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information we shall be glad to furnish without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

THE SHADOW OF A LIFE.

BY IGNATIUS.

IN rippling shallows where the gravel clean
Is bathed in waters from th' eternal hills,
Pure, sweet and cold, the youngling found its birth,
And there in mimic shoals its childhood spends,
Seeking its tiny prey, and quick to see
The shadow, in the sunlight, of a foe,
When swift as swallow in the upper air
It darts to find the safer, deeper tide,
And learns to chase or fly as need requires.
Then dawns a time when a new impulse stirs
The ganglia that are neither heart nor brain
To follow ont this strange, mysterious flow;
This ever widening, deepening liquid world,
And know to what it tends. With steady stroke
It sculls mid-depth, and learns to pierce the gloom
Of deeper, fouler waters; feels the want
Of something for the need of which it pants
Like racer overtaxed on sultry day,
Feels strange reversals of the onward flow,
As if the river's mind had changed, and learns
That neither strength nor skill nor toil alone
Can gain the end apart from wind and tide.
Then comes a new and sickening bitter taste,
But day by day less nauseous, more desired,
Until at last a very wine of strength,
Surcharged again with that rare vital force
That mountain streamlets brought in childhood's days,
But richer now, more sapid, more intense.
Ah, this is Life, and this at last the World!
No sedgy shores on either right or left,
No rocky floor to bruise the diver's breast,
But overhead an ever-heaving sky
Of ever-charging hues, while seething sounds
Tell how its crests are yielding to the breeze,
Or thunderous with awful resonance
When from that upper world the storm beats down,
And blacker than the utmost of those depths
Which none can sound save the strange things that bear
Their own weird torches where the daylight fails,
And right and left no limit to the ways,
Nor barriers to thwart the swimmer's will.
Ah, this is Life, and this at last the World!
Dangers? Ah, yes; what would you have, I pray?
Shall this illimitable field be onrs,
Teeming with living creatures that were made
To be our prey, and this fierce energy
Born of the crested waves and sunlit weeds,
Shall these be ours, and we pay not the price,
When swift and sudden from the distant gloom
There comes a rush, a gleaming of white teeth,
A swirl of waters? Some of us are gone!
But Kismet, it is fate; the sea is wide,
And we are many—and their pang was brief.
And ere our time shall come what leagues and leagues
Of this unfathomed world shall we explore,
What raptures of the chase shall we enjoy,
Under the Saragossas what new forms
Of life and beauty are for us to find,
In the rank tangle what preserves of game?

The seasons come and go unrecked of them
Whose aimless wanderings touch the Arctic seas,
And then the warm rich tide that from the Gulf
Flows up to melt the southward drifting berg,
But some day comes again an impulse strong
To seek once more the waters clear and sweet,
That from the Ocean's bosom went aloft,
Distilled from all their saltness, and were caught
Descending, in the filters of the hills,
And thence poured out in many a babbling brook
To make the Delaware, the childhood's home;
A longing strong and irresistible
And guided by an instinct sure as fate,
That cannot err in finding its own stream,
However many pierce the ocean's shore.
In vain the waters foul with landwash stain
And vapid with the loss of salt, disgust,
In vain the narrowing limits cramp the sense
Of freedom, and the things that should be food
Sicken with their unseasoned earthiness.
Surely the childhood's home had wider ways!
The river has grown smaller in these years!
And we forget how large to little eyes
The things may be, and yet how small to them
Who later on have looked upon the world.
But let the way be sordid, narrow, mean,
The home is still the home, and on we press,
And some shall find it; and shall linger there,
And in the clean swept gravel leave in trust
The nest for Nature's kindly nurturing
From which another brood shall seek the sea,
And enter on the fullness of its life.

But some shall fail. Alas! the murky tide,
Befouled with all the washings of the land,
How shall the eyes that in the crystal seas
Could tell afar the glassy tentacles
That streamed beneath translucent jelly-fish,
Detect the coarse rude threads the fisherman
Has woven into snares? How can the touch
That ever found the seaweed lightly yield
To give a passage through its tangled maze,
Reveal the danger of those knotted cords?
A moment of bewilderment, and then
A gallant, desperate fight for liberty,
A moment more, and in the unkindly air
The life is gone. The groveller in the ooze,
The sluggish swimmer that in muddy pools
Finds worlds enough, when tossed upon the land,
May gasp, and linger, and hold on to life
Till every scale is hardened in the sun;
But such a life as this, born in the stream
Of unpolluted waters from the hills,
Nurtured for years in Ocean's purity,
Apart from these can but a moment live,
Its native element, its liberty,
These, only these, or welcome death at once.

But after all, is it ignoble end?
Whether is better, with scant funeral,
To find in some shark's maw a cold, damp tomb?
Or to be borne in solemn state on plank,
With mingled incense of the charring wood
From forests that o'erlooked the natal stream,
And subtle odors, latent in the sea,
But now brought out in fragment, misty steam,
The silvery sheen turned into richest brown,
Revealing here and there the flakes of white,
While grave and reverend men, the wise, the good,
Rise up to greet its coming, and pronounce
Their benediction on the Planked Shad?

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

A HEAD WAITER.

I HAD walked out upon the trunk of a fallen tree, and cast so as to be clear of its entangling twigs, when hearing a succession of short sneezes, and turning in the direction whence the sounds issued, I observed a full-grown boy, barefooted and coatless, engaged in fishing from the rock ledge a short distance from me. The point I had reached through thicket and brier, was a wild, unfrequented bend of the stream where no sign of life had been visible, except here and there the quick, restless flit of a bird, and the playful antics of a young squirrel, as he ambled along the zig-zag lines of a rail fence on the opposite bank. I was therefore pleasantly surprised in having my solitude broken upon by a human companion so unexpectedly near, and decided to learn to know him. I thereupon accosted him.

"Good morning, young man!" I ventured.

"Mornin', Mister," he answered pleasantly.

"Your name isn't Wilkinson, is it?"

"Nope, it's Brill. I'm Lije Brill."

"Well," I replied, "Brill is a better name than Wilkinson, at least it is more easily spoken, because there is less of it. How are they biting your way, Elijah?"

"Only midlin peart. I've got a few bass, and some goggle-eye, and a bachelor or two;" he said, as he raised a tempting string that made me envious and anxious to own it for the sake of my reputation and the encouragement of our desponding commissariat of the camp; "but," he continued, "I'm not fishin', Mister! You see, pap, he sent me to town to fetch a new beam for the plow: and when I got to the cattle path as winds through the timber to the crick, I jest natchally, somehow, couldn't get past it, and 'lowed pap might wait while I dropped a line in and rested up a spell. This is not one of my reg'lar days to fish. Only happened to be on my way to town in somethin' of a hurry to get that dratted beam for pap; and I must be goin', or ma, she'll"—

"I dare say your father needs it," I said, interrupting him.

"Well—pap's waitin' for it. He likes to wait, Mister, pap does. He can't plow till I get back, but he'll sit around under the shady end of the tool shed and wait and whittle, and whittle and wait. But, I must be goin', Mister. Ma, she'll skin me whole, I do reckon. She's the one as wants the beam to get there—not pap."

"I see how it is, "Lijah," I interposed, "your ma runs the tavern, as it were, and your pa is the head waiter."

"That's the idee. Your'e got it, Mister, Maybe you know my ma. No? Well you ought to call, jest to see her make him stand 'round and know his place. A catamount honeymoon has lit up our farm for nigh on to twenty year. But I must go. You haven't got a little tobacco about you, I reckon? Obleeged to you. Here, Mister, take my string. Ma, she natchally hates water that fish swim in; pap, he'll wait till they spile afore he cleans 'em, and I haven't got time. Dassent take 'em home, anyway, Mister, kase I haven't been a fishin', you know. Only resting up a spell to give pap another good chance to wait." J. T. H.

VIRGINIA'S DEFECTIVE LAWS.

LYNCHBURG, Va., May 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A few simple, unvarnished facts about "Game Protection" may not be nice doses to swallow, but the truth when plainly told may possibly do some little good. Several parties were brought up on trial in our police court for illegal fishing. The cases were sent on to the corporation court, and the parties were forgiven of their offense on promise to sin no more. I had gone over the code of Virginia to find a law under which I could push the cases to a happy final. The law was there, but the provisions had expired by limitation, so I was satisfied with the rulings of the court, as it was the best that could be done under the circumstances. I am sorry to say that at this time there are no laws in force in this State protecting fish above tide-water. Those that were in effect two years ago were so defective as to be practically useless. The law did not exclude from the rivers all nets and traps, but specified such as should not be used. There was one great mistake. It should have excluded all nets and traps, and allowed fish to be taken only with hook, line and rod, and then only at certain seasons of the year. This is the fight we will make before the Legislature next winter. Our Mr. Alex. McDonald, representing Lynchburg in the Legislature, will be with us. Until then we are powerless. The waters I and my friends are interested in mostly is James River and its tributaries above Richmond. If we can free and protect this river it is just possible the government will come to our aid in restocking. Up here the James is a bold, rapid stream, just suited to game fish—and with proper protection should afford thousands of pounds of good, solid food. I am an uncompromising enemy of the pot fisherman, and I want to see every net and trap driven from the river. The bass are the fish we want to see swarming in the James, and if we can get the proper laws enacted we will have the game fish there. This spring the catch of bass was very small. The season was unusually backward, and I am glad of it. Our field game is well protected. The universal individual posting of land makes it almost impossible for the game butchers to do any great harm. One must have friends in the country to get a day's shooting. It's a good law and well enforced. D.

A NATIONAL SALMON PARK.

[A paper read before the American Fisheries Society.]

WHO would have thought thirty years ago that the creation of a National Park in this country would be the means of rescuing the buffalo from extinction? Who thought then that anything was needed to rescue the buffalo? The buffalo roamed in myriads over the plains and mountain slopes of the central portions of the United States and were so innumerable that, with the exception of a few far-sighted persons, no one thought that this noble race of animals was even in danger. The supply seemed inexhaustible and the species at least safe from extinction.

How soon we found out our mistake, and how suddenly the change came. The note of alarm had hardly been sounded long enough to be distinctly comprehended over the country, before the buffalo were gone—all gone practically, except a few straggling survivors which, if they had not found refuge in Yellowstone Park, would have been gone too, long before this. The Yellowstone National Park saved them. It saved the wild race from extinction, and if nothing else should ever be accomplished by the creation of the Park, this alone would, in the writer's estimation, justify its existence.

But if any one had said thirty years ago, "Let us form a National Park in the buffalo region for a protection and refuge for the buffalo," the proposition would have been laughed down from one end of the country to the other. It would have been thought a most ridiculous expedient, a scheme too foolish and crazy to be even seriously entertained. Nevertheless, the creation of the National Park has accomplished this very object, and has been, I think it may be safely said, the only means of accomplishing this most important object, the preservation of the American buffalo.

Now what this paper is going to propose will appear, doubtless, just as ridiculous, just as foolish and crazy, as the formation of a park for the preservation of the buffalo would have been thought thirty years ago. It is nothing less than the creation of a national park for the preservation of our salmon.

I hear already from all directions the question, "What do the salmon need a park for? Are there not plenty of places of safety for them already in all the rivers and streams of this country, not to mention the pathless ocean where man cannot follow them?"

It looks so at first sight, I admit; but let us try to find these places of safety if they exist, and then see how it looks. We certainly cannot find them on the Atlantic coast, where the scanty yield of the only two American salmon rivers—the Kennebec and Penobscot—is only a drop in the bucket compared with the total consumption of salmon. Passing over to the Pacific coast we find only the Sacramento, the Columbia and the lesser streams on the Washington and Oregon coast, and in all these the salmon are about as safe as the fur seals were last year in Behring Sea.

I will say from my personal knowledge that not only is every contrivance employed that human ingenuity can devise to destroy the salmon of our West coast rivers, but more surely destructive, more fatal than all is the slow but inexorable march of those destroying agencies of human progress, before which the salmon must surely disappear as did the buffalo of the plains and the Indian of California. The helpless salmon's life is gripped between these two forces—the murderous greed of the fishermen and the white man's advancing civilization—and what hope is there for the salmon in the end? Protective laws and artificial breeding are able to hold the first in check, but nothing can stop the last.

To substantiate this statement, which may seem exaggerated, let me inquire what it was that destroyed the salmon of the Hudson, the Connecticut, the Merrimac and the various smaller rivers of New England, where they used to be exceedingly abundant? It was not overfishing that did it. If the excessive fishing had been all there was to contend with, a few simple laws would have been sufficient to preserve some remnants at least of the race. It was not the fishing, it was the growth of the country, as it is commonly called, the increase of the population, necessarily bringing with it the development of the various industries by which communities live and become prosperous. It was the mills, the dams, the steamboats, the manufactures injurious to the water, and similar causes, which, first making the streams more and more uninhabitable for the salmon, finally exterminated them altogether. In short, it was the growth of the country and not the fishing which really set a bound to the habitations of the salmon on the Atlantic coast.

Let me illustrate this same statement more in detail by presenting the testimony of the salmon rivers of the Pacific coast. Take for an example the Sacramento. When the first rush of gold seekers came to California in 1849, every tributary of the Sacramento was a fruitful spawning ground for salmon and into every tributary countless shoals of salmon hastened every summer to deposit their eggs. When the writer went to California in 1872, only twenty-three years later, not one single tributary of the Sacramento of any account was a spawning ground for the salmon except the McCloud and Pit rivers in the extreme northern part of the State, where the hostility of the Indians had kept white men out. It was not fishing by any means that had caused the disappearance of the salmon, for the miners did very little fishing in those times; but it was the debris from the quartz mines which drove the salmon out, ruining the spawning grounds and rendering the river uninhabitable for the salmon.

This was in 1872. In 1878 the writer took 14,000,000 of salmon eggs from the summer run at the U. S. Salmon Station on the McCloud River. In 1883 the Southern Pacific R.R. Co. (then the Central Pacific) extended their line northward up the Little Sacramento, crossing the mouth of Pit River, into which the McCloud empties, a mile or two above.

So disastrous to the salmon was the effect of the road building along the Little Sacramento and the mouth of the Pit, that that year it was with great difficulty and only by very hard work that we succeeded in getting barely 1,000,000 salmon eggs, and the next year Prof. Baird, in disgust at what he considered the unpardonable indifference of the Californians, discontinued taking salmon eggs at this station. Since that time sawmills of immense capacity have been erected at the head of the Little Sacramento and the McCloud, and have done very effective work in increasing the now alarming scarcity of the spawning salmon of the Sacramento.

I think these instances are sufficient to show that what the friends of the salmon have to fear more than overfishing, is the growth or development of the country always attendant upon an increasing population, but the fatal consequences of which to the salmon it is impossible to avoid. Nothing can stop the growth and development of the country, which are fatal to the salmon. For instance, there was no power in the world that could have prevented the mining on the Feather, the Yuba, the American Fork or the other spawning streams of the salmon; nothing could have stopped the building of the railroad up the Little Sacramento or the erection of the sawmills on the upper McCloud. They came along naturally and inevitably in the march of events, and they could not be withstood; and nothing was left for the salmon but to suffer the consequences and disappear as by a decree of fate.

Now actual fishing in the salmon streams can be regulated by law and rendered comparatively harmless, but the country will continue to grow more and more populous, and the fatal march of civilization will proceed as irresistibly as ever. That cannot be held back, and unsafe as the salmon are now in our Atlantic and Pacific coast rivers, they will become more and more unsafe every year; all of which goes to show that there is no safe place for the salmon within the limits of the United States proper.

This leaves us only Alaska. Now, how is it with the salmon streams of Alaska? Not even there are the salmon safe. Countless myriads of salmon formerly filled all the rivers and streams of the long Alaskan coast, and they were nearly 2,000 miles from the destroying hand of civilized man, but they were not safe even on those distant shores. The ubiquitous canneryman found them, and he already has his grip on the best and most fruitful of the Alaskan rivers. The pressure of the world's demand on the world's supply of canned salmon renders it necessary for the salmon canner to occupy more distant and less fruitful fields every year, and it is only a question of time when all the Alaskan salmon streams are given over to the canneries, and when that time comes no one will claim, I think, that the salmon are safe in Alaska.

One or two illustrations are sufficient. The Karluk River on Kodiak Island is probably the most wonderful salmon river in the world. On Aug. 2, 1889, the cannery nets caught on Karluk beach at the mouth of the river, 153,000 salmon by actual count. A short time after, the writer went up the Karluk River in a bidarka—the skin boat of the natives—expecting to see myriads of salmon spawning and thousands on their journey to the spawning grounds, but instead of the wonderful sight we anticipated, our whole party, I think, saw less than a dozen in the river till we reached the lower spawning grounds, and then to our astonishment we saw only a few scattering fish spawning, such as one might expect to see in the most commonplace salmon river in the world; 153,000 salmon caught in one day at the mouth of the river, and none to speak of going up the river to reproduce their species. Everyone can draw his own inference. The fact is significant enough.

On another river, a large one, the Nushagak, where vast numbers of salmon were taken at the mouth one summer for canning, we were told that the succeeding winter the natives living up the river were brought to the verge of starvation because the salmon which they had always depended on for their winter's food were so scarce. Of the thousands and thousands of salmon that usually ascend the river to spawn, not enough spawners escaped the nets at the mouth to keep the natives on the upper waters from starving. This fact speaks for itself also.

So much for the safety of salmon in Alaska in general, but it would yet seem that on the uninhabitable shores of the Arctic Ocean the salmon might find a place of refuge, but not even there can they stay unmolested, for parties were planning three years ago, the writer was told, to establish canneries on the affluents of the frigid and forbidding Arctic. So we see that our salmon are not safe even in Alaska, their last refuge, and if not there, they are not safe anywhere within the limits of our broad land.

But now the question comes up, "Will not protective laws and artificial breeding make the salmon secure enough?" My answer is that good laws and artificial breeding will do a good deal toward it, but not enough. Good laws can prevent overfishing, but no laws can arrest the encroachments on the salmon rivers of increasing populations and their consequent fatal results to the salmon. No laws could possibly have been enacted which for instance would have stopped the manufacturing enterprises on the Connecticut, or the vast water traffic of the great metropolis at the mouth of the Hudson, which doubtless drove the salmon out of these rivers. Protective laws may regulate the salmon fishing of the Sacramento, but no laws can stop the mining, the logging and the railroad building that are destroying the spawning grounds of the tributaries of the Sacramento. It is not in the power of law enactments to save the salmon from all their dangers.

Artificial breeding can do a great deal, and has done a great deal, but it cannot be relied upon for a certainty. In the first place it is very uncertain where one can find a suitable place for hatching salmon. The writer traveled over four thousand miles up and down the Columbia and its tributaries, from the Continental divide to the Pacific coast looking for a good place for salmon hatching, first in 1877 for the Oregon and Washington canners, and afterward in 1883 for the U. S. Fish Commission, and found only two places in that great stretch of country which were suitable, one on the Clackamas River where the writer built a hatching station, and the other on the Little Spokane a few miles from Spokane Falls, which is still unoccupied.

There is in all the great State of California but one stream suitable for salmon hatching on a large scale, and on this stream, strange as it seems, there is but one spot that meets all the requirements of the case, and that is the place that the writer selected and built upon, on the McCloud River in 1872, and named Baird, in honor of the distinguished Commissioner, under whose direction the work was done.

Allow me to add by way of confirmation that subsequently the State Fish Commissioners of California, after hunting all over the State for another place for hatching salmon, have given it up and now get their supply of salmon eggs from the Government station at Baird.

The above instances illustrate the difficulty of finding suitable places for hatching salmon on a large scale, and not only is it not easy to find such places, but they cannot be relied upon to a certainty when they are found, for they are always in danger from logging, mining, railroad building, lumber manufacturing and other causes which yearly become more imminent and dangerous as the country gets settled up and the population increases, and which threaten at any time to destroy their efficiency.

We must come to the conclusion then that even with the help and support of protective laws and artificial breeding, our salmon, like the buffalo of thirty years ago, are not safe. The destroying agencies of advancing civilization drove the buffalo to the last ditch, so to speak, and then the last survivors, or almost the last, were slain. They were obliged from sheer necessity to come to feed, where from all directions the hand of man was raised against them. Whether they turned to the north or to the south, to the east or to the west, they went to their certain death, and in an incredibly short space of time they practically disappeared.

The story of our salmon is analogous. They are obliged to come inland to breed. They are compelled from sheer necessity to come up the rivers into the very midst of their human enemies. They cannot stay in the ocean like other fishes of the sea, where they are safe from the hand of man, but they must necessarily come, one might say, into his very grasp, and, like the buffalo, whether they turn to the north, south, east or west, they go into the very jaws of death; for what hope is there for a salmon to escape after he has entered a river, if man chooses to employ his most effective agencies for his capture? There is none. The salmon is doomed. There is no altar of refuge for the salmon in this country any more than there was for the buffalo.

Ought not something to be done, then? Ought this state of things to continue? The salmon of the United States are one of our most valuable possessions. As a matter of ordinary prudence, ought not the country to have some place, if it is possible, where the salmon can come and go in safety? If a stock raiser saw that his cattle were daily diminishing because they had no spot where they were safe from beasts of prey, what kind of man should we think he was if he did not very soon fix a place where they would be safe?

We should, to draw it mildly, think he was very improvident and negligent. Is it any less improvident and negligent for this country not to provide a place for its rapidly diminishing salmon where they will be safe? It seems to the writer that not a day ought to be lost, but that if it is possible to provide a place where our salmon can resort unharmed and remain safely their allotted time, it should be given them without hesitation. If there is such an asylum of refuge within our borders, by all means secure it for the salmon and let the salmon have it for an eternal heritage.

Is there such a place within the limits and jurisdiction of the United States? The writer can say from personal knowledge that there is one place at least. Most fortunately for us Americans there is in our Alaskan possessions just such a place as is wanted—probably more than one—and so exceptionally fortunate is America in this respect that it is not likely that this side of the frozen and uninhabitable shores of the Arctic, it can be duplicated many times in the possessions of all the nations of the earth combined, which significant circumstance, allow me to add in passing, goes to show how near the world has reached the extreme limit of its salmon supply.

The locality which the writer has in mind is an island in the North Pacific about 750 miles nearly due west of Sitka. Its name is Afŏgnak, and it is the northernmost of the two largest islands of the group, called the Kadiak Islands. It lies just north of latitude 58° and between 152° and 153° west longitude. It is a small island, probably not over fifty miles across at its widest part, but there are several streams flowing from various points of the island to the surrounding ocean, that at the proper season contain salmon innumerable. It is no exaggeration to say that salmon swarm up these streams in countless myriads. When the writer was on the island in 1889, the salmon were so thick in the streams that it was absolutely necessary in fording them to kick the salmon out of the way to avoid stumbling over them. I know that this story is an old salmon chestnut, but it illustrates as well as anything the wonderful abundance of salmon in the Afŏgnak streams; and it can be easily believed when it is remembered that about a month earlier 153,000 salmon were caught in one day at the mouth of the Karluk, which is a river only 60ft. wide where it empties into the ocean. But there is no need of consuming time in proving the abundance of salmon at Afŏgnak Island. It is a matter of record. The salmon are there in as great numbers as could be wished. All the varieties also which inhabit the Pacific Ocean come to Afŏgnak. The list is as follows; it is a royal catalogue:

1. The red salmon, the "blue-back" of the Columbia (*Oncorhynchus nerka*).
2. The king salmon, the "quinnat" or "spring salmon" of the Columbia (*Oncorhynchus chouica*).
3. The silver salmon, the "silversides" of the Columbia (*Oncorhynchus kisutch*).
4. The humpback salmon (*Oncorhynchus gorbuscha*).
5. The dog salmon (*Oncorhynchus keta*).
6. The steelhead, the "square-tailed trout" of the tributaries of the Columbia (*Salmo gairdneri, Salmo truncatus*).
7. The Dolly Varden (*Salvelinus malma*).

It is easy to see what a paradise for salmon this island is, and what a magnificent place of safety it would be if it were set aside for a national park where the salmon could always hereafter be unmolested. But the abundance and variety of its salmon are not the only recommendations that Afŏgnak Island has for a national park. It has several others which may be enumerated, as follows:

1. The island is inhabitable all the year round, with a comparatively even temperature. Although so far north, the winter's cold is not excessive, probably not equalling that of parts of New England. It is cooler than New England in the summer, it is true, but there is much less variation of temperature between summer and winter.

2. The rivers of Afŏgnak still exist in all their original purity and fruitfulness. No overfishing has left them barren. No mills have polluted their primeval purity. No railroads have frightened the salmon away from them. No mining has disturbed their native spawning grounds. As salmon rivers they are still in their original glory. To quote a not inappropriate line of Byron, "Such as Creation's dawn beheld" them, they are

rolling now. Consequently nothing need be done nor any expense incurred in putting the rivers in order for asylums of refuge for the salmon.

3. No complications now exist or can come up in future, in regard to land titles in the island. The United States Government owns the land already like the rest of Alaska, by direct purchase from Russia, and has never parted with any of its exclusive rights of ownership. No State or Territory, or company or individual owns an acre of it. Consequently the U. S. Government can set aside the island for any purpose whatever, without interfering with any prior rights or titles, or incurring any risk of litigation.* Alaska is already one great reservation.

4. The island will probably never be wanted for anything else. The summer season is so short that no crops can be raised there, and it is not likely that for many generations, if ever, the land will be wanted by permanent settlers, and it is now inhabited only by a few Aleuts and half breed families who would not be interfered with. There would be no injustice done to individuals by making a reservation of the island.

5. Last but not least, artificial hatching can be instituted there at any time, if it is ever thought best, and on a vast scale if desired; and unlimited numbers of the eggs of the various kinds of salmon noted above, can be obtained for distribution and sent to all other parts of the country where they may be needed.

The above considerations seem to indicate that Afognak Island possesses all the qualification required for a place of safety for our Pacific Ocean salmon without presenting any objections to its being reserved by the Federal Government for salmon, or in other words, converted into a National Salmon Park.

The writer, however, would not urge the claims of Afognak or any other place to this distinction as against those of any locality that may be found to be better fitted for it. This island has been brought forward merely as showing that one place at least is known that would answer the purposes of a salmon park. There are doubtless others in our Alaskan possessions. There are possibly better ones. If a better place can be found, let us take it. If not, let us take Afognak Island; but at all events let some place be selected and set aside by the authority of the National Government. If not Afognak Island, let it be some other place. Provide some refuge for the salmon, and provide it quickly, before complications arise which may make it impracticable, or at least very difficult. Now is the time. Delays are dangerous. Some unforeseen difficulties may come up which we do not dream of now, any more than we did a few years ago of logging on the Clackamas, or railroad building on the upper Sacramento.

If we procrastinate and put off our rescuing mission too long, it may be too late to do any good. After the rivers are ruined and the salmon are gone they cannot be reclaimed. Exaggerated as the statement seems, it is nevertheless true that all the power of the United States cannot restore the salmon to the rivers after the work of destruction has been completed. The familiar nursery rhyme about the egg applies here with peculiar fitness:

> "Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
> Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
> All the king's horses and all the king's men
> Could not set Humpty as before."

That is the whole thing, so to speak, in an eggshell. After the salmon rivers are ruined all the king's horses and all the king's men, that is to say, all the power of the government, "cannot set them as before."

Let us act then at once and try to do something for the salmon before it is too late. Dangerous complications may come suddenly upon us which we cannot foresee, How little we foresaw the danger to the buffalo and the fur seals. How suddenly the disastrous results came. Even if not impracticable it may cost large sums of money to do hereafter what may be done now for nothing. No expense may be incurred at present. All that is required is to have Afognak Island or some other suitable place set aside by national authority as Gen. Grant set aside the McCloud River Reservation during his administration, and it can be left to future events to decide whether it is expedient to expend any money on the reservation, a subject that can be safely left, we all know, in the hands of our efficient Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries. There seems to be no impropriety in the United States having a national salmon park, but on the contrary it appears eminently proper that a great natural salmon country like ours should have set apart some safe repository and fruitful breeding grounds for this noble fish.

Consider for a moment what the salmon has done for us, and then think how mercilessly we have treated him. Our salmon have been to us a source of national revenue, enjoyment and pride, and what return have we meted out to him? He has been hunted pitilessly with hooks and spears, with all kinds of nets and pounds, with wheels and guns and dynamite, and there is not a cubic foot of water in the whole country where he can rest in safety. The moment he comes in from the ocean he meets the gill nets and the pounds at the mouth of the river, the sweep seines further up, the hook everywhere, and at last on his breeding grounds, which at least ought to be sacred to him, he encounters the pitchforks of the white man and the spears of the Indian.

Let us now, at the eleventh hour, take pity on our long-persecuted salmon and do him the poor and tardy justice of giving him, in our broad land that he has done so much for, one place where he can come and go unmolested and where he can rest in safety.

Allow me to add in closing that it seems to me highly appropriate that this Society, which represents with such intelligence and ability all the fishing interests of every kind of this country, should take the initiative in a matter in which those interests are so closely concerned. The writer trusts that it will, and ventures to predict that, if its efforts in that direction should happily be rewarded by the creation of a national salmon park, it would become an enduring monument to the usefulness of the Society that would last as long as the Nation lasts.

LIVINGSTON STONE.

* There are two canneries operating in the southern part of the island, but there would probably not be great difficulty in making satisfactory arrangements with them.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS.—The FOREST AND STREAM will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

ANGLING NOTES.

HERR VON DEM BORNE writes that Prince Hartfeld-Trachenberg, a nobleman of Silesia, has been elected president of the Deutscher Fischerei-Verein, to succeed Dr. von Behr, who died last January. It was Dr. von Behr for whom the United States Fish Commissioner named the common European trout introduced into this country, "Von Behr trout."

By this time it is quite generally known that Dr. Theodatus Garlick, of Bedford, Ohio, was the first in this country to propagate the brook trout by artificial means. Mr. J. M. Greene, of Cleveland, Ohio, tells me that he made the first photograph that was made in the city of Cleveland; that it was made in July, 1857, and that it was a photograph (portrait) of Dr. Garlick.

A copy of the first edition of "Walton's Complete Angler," 1653, was recently sold by Sotheby, in London, for £210, or about $1,020 American money. The price of the book when published was eighteen pence, or say thirty-five cents of our currency. At the Richard Haworth sale in London, 1826, by Sotheby, a copy of the first edition of Walton brought £10 15s. At the John Milner sale in London, 1829, a copy brought £15, and at the Higgs sale in 1830 a copy brought only £11; but at the same sale an illustrated Walton, edition not given, brought £63. When Dr. Bethune edited the first American edition of Walton, in 1847, he estimated that a copy of the original edition in good order was worth twelve guineas. In 1883 Westwood said that a perfect copy of the first edition was worth £70 to £80, and at the Beckford Library sale in 1883 a copy was sold for £87. And yet that same year I got a catalogue from Sabin, the London bookseller, in which he advertised a fine copy of the first edition for £55. Sabin's copy was bound in extra red morocco and in a brown morocco case, and this may have made it £160 cheaper than the copy sold at aution at the Beckford sale.

Mr. Lawrence D. Alexander, of New York city, has one hundred editions of Walton's and Walton & Cotton's "Complete Angler," and he is the only collector in this country who has one hundred different editions, beginning with the five editions published during Walton's life and ending with Mr. R. B. Marston's sumptuous edition which rounds out the hundred.

I am tempted to quote from a personal letter of Mr. Alexander's in regard to a visit that he made to Blooming Grove Park, Pike county, Pa., for the trout fishing at the opening of the season in April. He caught the regulation five trout per diem from Lake Giles, which is all that club law permits. "They were taken with live bait, as it was too raw and cold for them to rise to a fly. The fish were loggy and lacked the vigor of ours in the Adirondacks. No mid winter fishing for me. The club is doing wonders in rearing trout and restocking streams and lakes. I never in my life saw so complete and extensive a plant for hatching and rearing. Five hundred thousand trout hatched yearly, and nearly all turned out when ¼ to ½ pound in weight. That is, two or three-year-olds only are deposited." Phe park waters would not now be a very good place to plant trout fry expecting them to come to anything.

Trolling for lake trout in deep water with long line and heavy sinker is "like railroading, a very particular business." The novice has a bite every time that the sinker strikes a rock or the grass, and fifteen-sixteenths of the time that he is fishing he is between the devil and the deep sea whether to pull in a long line because a fish may have loosed the bait or leave it in the water because the "bite" was only the sinker striking the bottom. Experience, and plenty of it, teaches him to distinguish between striking the bottom and the bite of even a small trout when there is a tug at the end of the line where the sinker and bait are "keeping company," but after much practice it requires a delicate sense of feeling to tell when a baby trout has immolated itself on the hooks 900ft. away, while a heavy sinker is pulled down on the line between the fish and the fisherman. I once detected a bite while fishing with 450ft. of line and using 20oz. of sinker, and upon drawing the fish in judged it to weigh not over a quarter of a pound. A few days ago a Lake George fisherman fishing the bottom felt a suspicion of a strike, and upon drawing in his line found that he had a very, very small trout. As it was alive and unhurt he put it in his bait bucket, took it ashore, weighed it, found that on post-office scales it weighed 2¼oz and then returned it to the water. This, I think, beats all previous records of small lake trout captured in deep trolling.

A week ago, in reply to a correspondent, I said that black bass fishing was legal in the waters of Warren county, except Lake George, on and after May 30. Several fishermen from the cities are now located in Warren county expecting to fish for black bass during this month; but the Warrensburgh *News*, in its last issue, contains this item: "Bass fishing is prohibited in this (Warren) county until July 1, by laws passed by the Board of Supervisors two years ago. The new law passed at the recent session of the Legislature repeals all previous State statutes, but does not affect local legislation by county Boards of Supervisors." Then follows the local law with its penalties. It would be of immense benefit to the black bass if the *News* was correct about the law, for the bass spawn all through the month of June: but unfortunately the *News* is in error in giving the advice that it does. Section 272 of the new law reads as follows: "All laws or ordinances heretofore passed by any Board of Supervisors of any county in this State, relating to birds, fish, shellfish and wild animals, are hereby repealed." The next section, 273, gives the Supervisors power to enact, at their annual session, laws for the "additional protection" of fish and game. This opportunity to furnish actual protection for black bass should be embraced by fishermen and others interested in the fish.

The mention of Warrensburgh and the game law in connection, brings to mind another matter. The new game law is sometimes mentioned as the code resulting from the labors of the Codifying Commission, and this gives an entirely wrong impression, for the present law resembles the one reported by the commission as nearly as a human freak in a museum resembles a perfect physical man. Deputy Attorney General Edward G. Whitaker, who was one of the Codifying Commission, has compiled an annotated edition of the game law to correct the wrong impression. One of the most infamous sections of the law is numbered 140, and it might be termed very fittingly the "poachers' and fish-murderers' section." It applies only to Warren county waters in its worst features, which are that spears, guns and nets may be used to kill certain fish, which of course means all fish. Mr. Whitaker's note to Sec. 140 is this: "The provision in this section authorizing the netting, etc., of suckers, etc., in Warren county, was advocated to the commission by Albert H. Thomas, and it is in the interest of those opposed to protection and in favor of netting in the fresh waters. The commission opposes this provision."

Yes, the Commission opposed this provision successfully, but it was added to the bill in Assembly, then killed and added again in the Senate.

Mr. Albert H. Thomas is the treasurer of Warren county, and I think claims to be a sportsman; anyway he kills fish and game. When the bill was in the Senate he offered to bet one hundred to one (the odds would indicate that he had a dead open-and-shut cinch on the Senate) that the bill would not become a law unless woodcock shooting was permitted in August, and yet I never heard that Mr. Thomas was a market gunner or that he "kept a hotel," like "Mr. Riley," and there seems to be but one other reason for his interest in the matter. An Albany sportsman said: "The pot-hunter and market fisherman, aided by the big hotels like those of Saratoga, had a lobby here, which prevented the fish and game bill from going through in its original form."

A year ago this month I was writing late at night when one of the smaller drakes (May flies) came in at the open window and quietly settled on my paper, as if to say, "May flies are up; it is time to go fishing with the fly."

A few nights ago I was again writing late, and in at the open window came a drake and settled on the sheet upon which I was writing. A few moments after in came a spinner with its long slender legs, cylindrical, jointed body and narrow wings, and after a tilt with the light dropped into my ink. If this was not an invitation to get out fly-rod and fly-book and go afishing, what was it?

The next morning I found on a window screen seven drakes, six of one species and one of another. I regret that I have not studied the score of smaller drakes to be able to tell one from another at sight, and I saved none of them for identification, as I supposed I could get more on succeeding mornings, and I wished these to live for another purpose. After breakfast I filled my largest pipe, lighted it, and sat down by the screen with the May flies. Six of the drakes had two whisks each, the other had three, and was a bit larger in body and wings. My daughter's eyes, which are sharper than mine, were the first to discover that the skin on the back of one of the smaller drakes, near the head, had split. Then there was an undulating motion of head and body, and first one and then another leg was lifted as a man might pull his legs out of the mud. The legs grew longer and longer, and a glass showed that they were being withdrawn from an outer skin, as, to continue the simile, the man stuck in the mud would pull his legs from his long boots. The outer skin seemed to adhere to the screen as if fastened with a sticky substance. In a few seconds the legs were clean and the drake rested for a moment. Then the undulations of the body began again. Before they had been distinctly up and down, now they were forward and back, or serpentine, as though the body contracted and elongated. This movement was intensfied to the eye by the ringed body of the drake. The head was slowly bending backward toward the extremity of the body when suddenly the wings were drawn clear of the outer skin. Another rest for a moment and the brave little drake crawled forward a trifle, leaving the filmy skin, even to the covering of the whisks, fast to the whisks, fast to the screen. The drake, which had been dusty and gray, was bright and shining. Its wings were transparent and glossy, its winged body was brighter and altogether it was a neater and more trim little drake than before throwing off its outer skin.

A. N. CHENEY.

The Professor's Profit.

BEFORE the Fish Commissioners decided to stock the streams of the State with that much despised but powerful fish the German carp, it was greatly concerned as to whether the species would live in certain waters. It debated the question through several meetings, grew red in the face over it, and to save heat and a possible disruption of the board, determined to submit the question to Prof. Hochstadter, the eminent pisciculturist, for decision. Numerous samples of the water were obtained and turned over to the Professor, who in a very brief space submitted a report and a bill for $100. The bill was paid and the devastating carp turned loose to disorder the rivers. It was not until the other day, however, when Judge Henshaw and Prof. Hochstadter were straining their imaginations over fishing experiences while crossing on the Piedmont, that the truth about the great scientist's experiments with that water came out. He chuckled so much over telling about his bill for $100, that Henshaw asked: "But how did you ascertain that carp would live in the water submitted to you?" "Why, I bought a carp for ten cents and put it into the water. It lived."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Pennsylvania Trout Waters.

MUNCY, Pa., June 10.—The late rains and cold weather has had its effect on the fishing, and no big catches were made until within the last ten days. The trout were in their winter quarters when this last rain came on. It is expected now, however, that they will move up the streams, as the streams are bank full. A fisherman of this place spent last Wednesday on the Loyalsock and caught twenty-eight before the "splash" came, which was about 11 A. M. He had one trout that would weigh 2lbs. and a number that weighed from ¾ to 1lb. each. Some large ones have been caught at English Center. Good catches for the stream were made in Lycoming Creek soon after April 16. Several weighing 1lb. each have been taken at the dam in Muncy Creek by Mr. L. W. Crawford, of this place.—M. E. J.

TRANSPLANTING LANDLOCKED SALMON.

THERE are many anglers who hold that the winnanish, landlocked or Schoodic salmon, afford more sport to the ounce of weight than any other fish that swims, bar only their brothers who pass to and fro between the sea and the fresh water. One of the chief waters for winnanish is the Lake St. John region north of Quebec.

Mr. A. H. Light, the lessee of the Grand Batiscan property which lies south of Lake St. John, has been considering the feasibility of introducing the landlocked salmon into the many lakes which are included in the preserve which he controls. Before taking any steps in the matter he consulted Mr. Samuel Wilmot, well known as an expert angler and fishculturist and prominent in Dominion government circles. We are permitted to print a portion of Mr. Wilmot's letter to Mr. Light, and give it below:

RIDEAU CLUB, Ottawa, May 22.—You have asked me what is the winnaniche, and in reply will you let me tell you what I not only think, but know it to be, namely, the true *Salmo salar*, somewhat degenerated, as it were, by changed habitat, which, living wholly in fresh water for some time, has adapted itself to the new conditions. Reduced areas of water as compared with the expanse of the sea, and the change from saline to fresh water food, have reduced its size, somewhat changed its outward markings, and given a lighter color to the flesh. But in the opinion of many, and I am one of them, its delicacy for the table is quite equal to that of the original salmon of the sea, whose richness and fatness is often too much for the digestive organs of the epicures.

The smaller scion of the family, the so-called landlocked salmon, Schoodic salmon or winnaniche is nevertheless quite as gamy for the sportsman as his original parent, the salmon of the sea: and its habits of migrating from fresh water seas or lakes to rivers and streams for breeding purposes is precisely the same. Although the winnaniche in many waters is smaller in size than the salmon, it is yet found to grow to a goodly weight. I have seen in the earlier settlement around Lake Ontario many thousands of them that weighed from 8 to 15lbs., and instances are to hand where they have reached from 20 to 25lbs., and I am informed that even now in the upper waters of Lake St. John, in the same section of Quebec as your splendid game domain is situated, the winnaniche is taken at times as high as 20lbs. in weight. I have also heard of instances in the Schoodic Lakes, in Maine, where these fish have reached 20lbs. Extensive waters with abundance of food in them is what tells in relation to the growth and size of fish of all kinds. If the beautiful lakes on your domain in the Province of Quebec, now so abundantly supplied with speckled trout and other game fish, are not inhabited by the winnaniche, the task is not difficult to stock them with this fish. Suppose you and your friends were to put up some cheaply constructed buildings at a cost of $300 or $400, put in some fish hatching apparatus, supply it with pure fresh water, get a quantity of the winnaniche ova, or failing in that, get a lot of the eggs of the salmon from the sea, put them in your building in charge of one of your guardians, and you will accomplish the work of stocking some of your lakes with this much prized game fish. Of course your building should be made to keep out frost in winter, and your guardian should be a reliable person to look after the eggs and fry during the winter months. If you pursue this course I have no doubt that in a few years you will have obtained successful results from the undertaking.

Many theorists and hair-splitting scientists may say the winnaniche is a distinct species of *Salmonidæ*, but practice and ocular trial, as well as results, conclusively show that the *Salmo salar* and winnaniche, or landlocked salmon, are one and the same fish; their change of habitat and food producing their changed appearance to the eye of the ordinary observer. Any one can produce the landlocked salmon by simply taking the fry of the *salar* and putting them in landlocked lakes where there is no direct passage to the sea, and the result will be winnaniche and Schoodic salmon, so called. I may here mention another instance in relation to this landlocked salmon. During my presence in London in 1883 as Commissioner for the Canadian exhibit at the International Fisheries Exhibition, a number of fresh-water salmon were on exhibition, and many of them had been yearly put on the London markets, so I was informed. They were caught and brought from Lake Werner, in Sweden, where they could have no communication with the sea. These were beautiful, bright, symmetrically-formed salmon, ranging from 8 to 16lbs. They were identical in every particular with the Lake Ontario salmon of former years, with which I have been familiar during the past sixty years, and great numbers of which I have taken with net and spear from a stream running through my own property, up which they came from Lake Ontario in the autumn months for the purpose of spawning: this Ontario salmon being the winnaniche of Lake St. John, Province of Quebec, and the Schoodic Lakes, in Maine.

In conversations had with the Swedish Commissioners, I learned the character and habits of their Lake Werner salmon, which are precisely similar to the Ontario salmon, their size and color being the same. This Lake Werner is wholly landlocked. Its outlet to the sea is by a river upon which is a fall impassable for the ascent of any salmon from the sea. How these fish got there originally I could not learn, and the conclusion reached was that by some upheaval of nature this lake became peopled with the *Salmo salar*, or its young, and food and other requisites suited for them. They became acclimated here, making it their sea, and the stream emptying into it their breeding grounds. Such has been the case with the so-called landlocked salmon or winnaniche of the Schoodic Lakes, the St. John's Lake and Lake Ontario.

In the two latter waters the fish differ somewhat from others of their kind by reason of the possibility of their reaching the sea, which in some instances a few no doubt do, but in the great majority of cases they make these lakes their sea and breed in the tributary streams which feed these large bodies of fresh water. I have no doubt on this question, as I has given most positive proof of acclimatization of the Atlantic and Pacific salmon to the fresh-water lakes by hatching fry from the eggs and introducing adult fish in Lakes Huron and Ontario, specimens of which are on hand for verification of this fact.

I think I have said enough to convince you that if you felt desirous you could stock any lake within your domain with these gamy fish, providing always that it was of sufficient magnitude and purity to supply food for these fish, and that the rivers or other streams connected with the lakes so as to form natural spawning grounds.

Food is the great desideratum for giving growth to fish of all kinds, for it is well known that wherever there is an abundance of fish there will be found the larger growth of fish, and it is frequently the case that from some cause or another certain waters may not have in them supplies of small fish or crustacea sufficient to give the better kinds of fish their full growth. On this line I would say with some application of ingenuity and skill, you could introduce fish food into waters by planting supplies of either fresh or salt water species of small fish into these lakes. The experiment of transporting quantities of smelts into such waters has proved most successful. It is within the writer's knowledge that this has been done, where a man owning a small lake on the top of a mountain, which was inhabited by trout, caught several barrels full of smelt in the Saguenay River and transplanted them to the lake where they throve so as to produce a marked change in the size and flavor of the trout. All that is required to bring about what you desire both in stocking some of your lakes with winnaniche and supplying them with food of good growth and superior flavor is ingenuity and perseverance aided by some means. Very truly, your friend and fellow angler,

SAMUEL WILMOT.

THE HABITS OF THE OUANANICHE.

A COUPLE of recent visits to Lake St. John, at an earlier season of the year than I have been hitherto accustomed to visit that territory, and a pleasant and instructive intercourse with American anglers met there, and with observing residents upon the shore of the lake, have enabled me to glean some few facts respecting the habits of the ouananiche, new to me, as they perhaps may be to the majority of your readers. Here, in Canada, the prevalent idea of the early spring fishing in Lake St. John has hitherto been that whatever ouananiche were taken in the month of May fell a victim to the vulgar wiles of the bait-fisherman. The supposition has probably been seasoned with a flavoring of truth, because the May fishing in the past has been principally, though not entirely, confined to the residents of the locality, whose fishing is rather for food than for sport. But the intimation that the season had opened this year at Lake St. John several days earlier than usual sent numbers of Canadian and American anglers thither a fortnight and three weeks ago whose first visit in the year to this locality had rarely, if ever, before been prior to the month of June. Their success with the fly has been, as a rule, in excess of any that has crowned their efforts at the Grande Discharge at a later period of the year and warrants the belief that large numbers of fishermen would in other years imitate their example and at the same time avoid the plague of flies that advances with the season, if only hotel proprietors would afford them accommodation by opening their houses in the early part of May and announcing the fact in advance to the anglers of the continent through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

It is a curious circumstance that while the largest fish have generally been taken in the Grande Discharge with the smallest flies, an eight-pound ouananiche having been killed last summer by an American gentleman on a No. 8 hook, the fish in the lake itself and in the mouths of the Ouiatchouan and Metabetchouan, where they have been most plentifully taken this spring, have risen almost entirely at the largest trout flies and at the bright flies of the silver-doctor and Jock-Scot variety, when they approached the size of salmon flies. In regard to the movements of these fish it is pretty clearly established from recent observations that they are still arriving in the lake. As the water has not commenced to fall at present writing, and is not likely to for a week or ten days to come, the fishing will be good in the mouths of the lake's feeders up to about the 20th inst. But by the 15th the fish will also be plentiful about the entrance to the Grande Discharge, and a fortnight or so later the season for fishing them in the rapids will open, and usually lasts till the end of August, when the ouananiche commence to re-ascend the rivers.

Very few favorable reports of fishing in the south shore salmon streams have yet been received here. The north shore fishermen have not as yet gone down to their rivers, but several are about preparing to leave for their preserves. E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

QUEBEC, June 9.

Trout Near Toronto.

TORONTO, Ont.—One May day the writer and Bob McCready took the train for a little town 35 miles from Toronto (I am not at liberty to give name now) for a day's trouting. It was a cold, raw day, and consequently we got no trout, but we had several hard pulls and saw some large fish. We were fishing in about 30ft. of water among old roots and logs, and when we got a strike the trout would get home before we could get him in a clear space to play him. The following Friday Mr. McCready and a friend made another trip to the pond, with the following result: Seven trout, the smallest weighing a little over 1lb. and the largest 2lbs. 8¼oz.; it was 20in. in length. Mac is getting it mounted, and it will probably be on exhibition at his store next week. He is negotating for the pond and will start a club as soon as arrangements can be made, which he thinks will be a grand success.—BROWN.

Wall-Eyed Pike in New Hampshire.

WOODSVILLE, N. H., June 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send to-day a photograph of fish, supposed to be a wall-eyed pike, of which I wrote you April 23. I thought I could get a larger photo, but find this is all the kind taken. Don't know as this will assist you much. I have been unable to obtain and send it before on account of absence. Should like to be informed positively about it as there is still considerable discussion over it among local fishermen. [The photograph represents the wall-eyed pike. The occurrence of this species in the Connecticut basin is comparatively rare, but recently several announcements have been made of its capture in the main river.]

WHITE PERCH FISHING.

HEARING of the fine perch that were being caught in the Potomac, Will Caulfield and I decided to try our luck. We had put off going for nearly a month on account of rain and the condition of the water, but on May 19 we concluded to go no matter how the water might be. We used silk handlines with two hooks and a sinker weighing about two ounces, as the current, up the river, is rather swift. We reached the river about 10 A. M. and procured a boat resembling a canoe, to stem the swift waters.

The day was a fine one for fishing, being cool and somewhat cloudy. We stopped first about 200yds. above the Three Sisters, near Georgetown, where we found the water about 50ft. deep and would certainly have had good fishing, for when we threw in our lines they had not time to touch bottom before each of us hauled in a fish; but on account of blasting operations on the shore we were obliged to move, much to our dislike. Not wishing to be disturbed again we went about one-half mile further up the river and anchored. I suppose we had been there about 15 minutes when I pulled out two perch about six inches long and afterward took one about every three or four minutes, but they were small. We moved out into deeper water, hoping to catch larger fish, but we found that we would have to be satisfied with small ones, as we were baiting with worms only and the large perch seldom bit at them. The best baits for big perch are minnows and clams, especially clams.

We stopped fishing about noon to eat lunch. About three o'clock the tide began to come in and each of us caught about thirty fish, including some catfish and eels. At 4:30 we pulled down the river against the tide and a stiff breeze, with light hearts and sunburned faces.

On Decoration Day Mr. Looker fished in about the same water and took eight dozen white perch besides some catfish and eels.

A curious thing happened at Uncle Cliff's with a pair of the catfish which reached the house alive and were put in a bath tub to amuse the children; it was nothing less than a duel with rough, but deadly, weapons. A violent commotion was heard in the night and loud splashing, but we paid little attention to it at the time. Later on Uncle Cliff went to the tub to change the water and found the smaller of the two catfish very lively while the other had its mouth open and was stiff in death. Upon examination he found a small roundish hole in the side of the dead fish just behind the breast fin. The smaller cat had driven his spine into a vital part of his enemy and ended the battle which we had heard but did not understand. We boys knew that catfish can cause painful wounds on our hands, but if the poison is deadly enough to kill as tough a thing as the fish itself we will handle them in future with boxing gloves.

WASHINGTON, D. C. PAUL MORRIS.

Fish in the Hudson River.

FROM Major Fred Mather, Superintendent New York Fish Commission, it is learned that shad fishing in the Hudson River has been poor this season. Owing to the unfavorable weather and the cold water the Commission has not been able to secure as many ripe fish as usual. However, the work of fish hatching is going on in the Commission's new car at Rhinecliffe. Many of the shad fishermen along the river are now opposed to the Commission, blaming it for the passage of the law which forbids the use of nets between Saturday night and Monday morning. They therefore refuse to give the Commission their ripe fish. Mathew Kennedy, State Game Protector, who fishes for shad near Hudson, reports that since May 20 he has taken eight salmon weighing from 10 to 25lbs., and has returned them to the water as the law requires. Salmon are said to be plentiful in the river. No doubt many of the fish go to market as Maine or New Jersey salmon. The catch of herring, as well as that of shad, has been light.

"Fish Hog" does not Express it.

HAVERHILL, Mass., June 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose a clipping from the Haverhill *Gazette*, our local paper: "There was left at Day & Stevens's market, to be dressed to-day, about 200 brook trout, none of them over 2in. long. There is a law which prohibits the catching of trout under a certain size, and it ought to be enforced." I have reason to think that the trout came from New Hampshire, in the vicinity of Lake Winnipesaukee. What is the proper name for such "skinners?" Your paper this year is far ahead of last, and then it was on top. You are doing more for the preservation of game than all the other sporting papers, so-called, together. Wishing you God speed in the good work.—C. H. E.

Potomac River Notes.

ON the night of June 7, Mr. L. G. Harron seined 125 bug-fish or menhaden at Bryan's Point with a seine 125ft. long. The fish were small—only about 4in. long. It is very uncommon to see so many of them in fresh water so far up the Potomac. Only two adult fish of this kind were caught at the Point during the shad season. The conditions have been peculiar in various respects; few shad came up the river, and the males, as a rule, were very small; during last spring salt-water fish were unusually plentiful in the lower river. Young alewives are abundant now at Bryan's Point; the water has been full of them for the last fortnight; the largest are about 1¾in. long, and the fish appear to be remarkably well fed.—T. H. B.

Salmon Notes.

DURING May salmon were reported as from fair to good at Anticosti, Gaspé, Port Medway, Gaspereaux and White Head. Reports of scattered individuals were also received from Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. Fish ranged in weight from 10 to 47lbs. each. One weighing 47lbs. is the largest of which we have a record. It was taken in the Restigouche and forwarded to the U. S. Fish Commission Exhibit, Washington, D. C., where it has been cast and is to be exhibited at Chicago in 1893.

Indiana Net Curse.

FORT WAYNE, Ind.—Net fishing in our waters is going on continually and I do not know what to do. There would be lots of fishing here (with hook and line), if nets were barred out—B. E. D.

Ida Lake Black Bass.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have sent you to-day per express a specimen of the small-mouth bass. They are commonly called the gray or Oswego bass. Mr. C. Bedman, of Ida Lake, Alexandria, Minn., informed me you were desirous of obtaining a specimen, and having just returned from a fishing trip on the lake, I take the liberty of sending it. Through the courtesy of the American Express agent here the package goes through free of charge. I have taken pains to pack fish carefully and hope you will receive it in good order. Kindly let me know if it arrives O. K. J. RIDLER.

ST. PAUL, Minn.

[The fish reached the office of FOREST AND STREAM in beautiful condition and was found to be the small-mouthed black bass. Mr. Ridler's method of packing cannot be too highly recommended. The gills were cut out, leaving the head uninjured, and all the contents of the belly were drawn out. The cavity was then filled with salt and the fish was packed in ice and sawdust. If it had been intended for the table, moss could have been used instead of sawdust. The beautiful yellow and bronze colors of the sides were retained, and the red iris had not lost its brightness. The black bass of Lake Ida, if this is an average sample, are distinguished by their rich colors and elegant shape, as well as their fighting qualities, concerning which Mr. Mershon has written.]

Dead Bluefish in Chesapeake Bay.

BLUEFISH have made their appearance in Chesapeake Bay in enormous schools and among them are some very large specimens measuring 3 to 4ft. in length. At Easton, Md., on June 2, dead bluefish were reported floating at the surface in considerable numbers and it is suspected that certain parties are killing the fish with dynamite to get them for manure. The light keeper at Sharp's Island saw twenty dead fish while going from the lighthouse to the shore on June 1. Passengers on the steamer B. S. Ford saw many of them between Claiborne and Baltimore. Commissioner McDonald thinks it impossible that the fish were killed by the explosion of dynamite, but they may have been lost by some fisherman or by the capsizing of a boat. He believes that the use of dynamite for killing fish should be prohibited by all the States, for in certain localities, as in the narrow inlets of the Labrador coast, the fisheries could be entirely destroyed by this means. The explosion of dynamite over oyster beds would kill every oyster within a considerable radius. We have referred already to the use of this deadly substance in Great Egg Harbor Bay within the last five years ostensibly for clearing out wrecks, but really for the illegal destruction of sheepshead, and we have shown how entirely successful the savage practice has been in exterminating the fish, which were slowly increasing in numbers up to 1887.

ROD AND GUN AND CAMERA.

As a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20 Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitteed to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making their awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

The photographs shall be the property of the FOREST AND STREAM. This applies only to the particular prints sent us.

From time to time we shall reproduce by the half-tone process samples of the work submitted, and should the interest in FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Collection prove to be what is anticipated, we may ask for an expression of opinion by a vote of all our readers after the manner of the successful and famous "Camp-Fire Flickering Vote." Such popular vote will be quite distinct from the award by the committee.

One of the natural curiosities in this country is Lone Lake which lies in a butte or mound in the Simcoe foothills, six miles northwest of this city. This butte looks as though the top had caved in, as the trees are lying dead all over the bottom and years ago were growing where the lake now lies. This lake cannot be seen until one reaches the summit of the butte, as it is circular in form and surrounded by a wall or bank of earth which is covered with trees. The bank itself is more than 100ft. wide. The early settlers tell of cutting hay on the ground which this body of water now covers a good many years ago. There is no doubt, the waters steadily rising, trees have been covered, have fallen and now lie slowly decaying beneath the waters. It is fairly possible that the lake will one day fill the entire cavity in the butte and overflow the banks. A few years ago the lake was stocked with carp, and its waters are fairly alive with them now. Last season a great many catfish were put into the lake. They will likely do well there and soon exterminate the other fish. The lake affords excellent boating, and is becoming a pleasure resort.—*Glendale (Ore.) Sentinel.*

Since May 14 the weather has been so stormy and so cold that the insect food of swallows and peewees was too stiff to be awing; so, lacking food, the birds were the worse chilled for their emptiness; and at Millington, in this town, the children have found 19 dead birds in and around the store's shed. They seem to have been, from descriptions, peewees, wood peewees, swallows, vireos, with a tanager and a blackbird not far away.—*New Salem (Mass.) Correspondence Springfield Republican, May 24.*

The Kennel.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, June 11.—During a number of months past there have been many articles written which contained a number of adverse criticisms on field trial rules, field trial dogs and field trial theories. Many of the writers were men who had never seen a field trial, presumably, as their writings were entirely from a day's shooting standpoint, in every particular. The writings also assumed, in most instances, that field trial judges and reporters favored wild, headstrong dogs, ones which would race out of sight and be absent during long intervals of time, scurrying over vast tracts of country, causing long searches to find them. It has also been intimated that the press has indorsed and advocated this kind of dog; that such dog is designated "high class," while a useful field dog is contemptuously called a "plug shooting dog." Thus the field trial standpoint is fully defined by the critics, and very caustic and elaborate criticisms are deduced therefrom, as is easily the case where the critic defines the position of the opposite side to suit himself, and therefrom draws such deductions as accord with his ideas or prejudgments.

I never could see any benefit in exaggeration or unfairness in discussion, or in arguing from a detail or part as if it were a whole.

It is only necessary to review the records to prove the fallacy of all the recent strictures.

In the first place, no field trial club or field trial judge whom I know (and I have the honor of knowing nearly, if not quite, all of them) have any such ideas as those ascribed to them of what constitutes a high-class dog. Every field trial judge knows what constitutes a good, practical field dog for "an ordinary day's shooting" quite as well as the critics of field trials; indeed, they number among them the best sportsmen in the land.

It is a noticeable feature of every adverse writing that it contains no specifications. Everything is in general terms, one sweeping assumption of field trial incompetency serving for a starter, while the imagination does the rest.

Neither field trial judges nor field trial associations favor a wild, untrained dog which will abandon his trainer and bolt or go self-hunting. In all the field trials held in this country but a very small per cent. of the winners were other than dogs which worked well to the gun. A very few instances can be mentioned where dogs, which would range out of sight and be gone a longer or shorter time, have won, but this peculiarity was only betimes and was not habitual. In every instance, without one exception, such dogs did not, by any means, win because they would hunt out of sight betimes; on the contrary, such fault scored heavily against them, but they won because they had field qualities of an exceptionally high order and superior by far to those of their competitors. Such dogs have always been subjected to the most thorough tests and have won in spite of their faults, instead of for their faults, as assumed by recent critics.

As remarked hereinbefore, the number of dogs which have won after exhibiting the errors mentioned, is extremely small compared to the whole number of winners. Even these dogs, when found after apparently abandoning their handlers, were frequently found pointing staunchly, which explained their long absence and relieved them of the suspicion of being self-hunters. This being granted, it by no means affords an argument to show that such dogs are the ones approved of by field trial men. Unless a dog has some remarkable superiority, an exhibition of prolonged absence or self-hunting is certain to destroy his chances, and there are instances where the dog of remarkable superiority in all other respects, was retired for being absent too long. A dog which wins under such circumstances, does not win on account of the fault. He is the rare exception, yet this exception is taken by the critics as being a fair representative of the whole.

Nor are the field trial dogs unfit for ordinary shooting. If a dog has not been properly trained, he is not fit for good field trial or field work. It is much more difficult to keep a well-broken dog up to field trial form than to field form, since, in the former instance, he must be in fine spirits, keen for work, and capable of doing accurate work quickly. It is the work of some weeks to get a dog in field trial form, and in the greater number of cases the work of a few days to get him back to field form. This is true of any competition where physical perfection and skill are brought into competition.

Now, in respect to the press advocating the bolting or self-hunting dog as "high-class," I will be a gainer in knowledge and under obligations if any one of the critics will point out a single instance in which a dog hunted out of sight of his handler an unreasonable or improper length of time, that the sporting journals did not declare such work faulty.

Associations do not desire ill-broken dogs, and they do not encourage them. The press has for years criticised adversely the scrambling at field trials, the noisy handler and the half-broken dog; and field trial associations began to remedy the evils long before the outside public was thoroughly conscious of them. To overcome the evil effects of a wild unmanageable dog on an honest competitor, some of the leading associations adopted the rule that a dog could be run alone when necessary, this admirable provision giving an honest dog full opportunity to display his qualities without obstruction. If a handler runs a half-broken or unbroken dog, the judges cannot be blamed for that. If a half-broken dog should win, it is because he has some remarkable qualities and is superior to all others.

The heat system was a great obstruction to the best work, and had some inherent defects which neither associations, judges nor handlers could remedy.

Since the adoption of the spotting system, there has been a remarkable improvement in field trial handling and breaking. In the heat system, it was a direct competition in a heat between two dogs, and one was absolutely required to beat the other. If one dog was wild and his handler noisy, the competing dog, if well broken, was almost sure to be beaten, everything else being equal or even near equal. When a dog was beaten, all the dogs he had previously beaten were beaten also.

In the spotting system all this is changed. When two dogs are running, they are not competing dog against dog, but one dog's performance against all the dogs' performances severally in the stake. There is no inducement to scramble, for a handler knows that if he by rushing gains more in quantity it may not help him if the work is of poor quality. And there is no gain whatever in obstructing his competitor, since the judges will allow such disturbed dog to work alone till his merits are fully determined.

After the winners are determined, there are commonly many dogs left in the stake which are most excellent performers. The greater number of field trial dogs are good field dogs. There are many dogs on the other hand used for field dogs which are very poor dogs. And, strange as it may seem, there are not a few men who have shot for years who do not know what real good work is.

It is commonly assumed by those who have not had experience at field trials that a man with large experience in ordinary field shooting is therefore necessarily a good field trial judge. Nothing could be more mistaken. He may be a good judge and he may not. If he is a judge, he is out for an entirely different purpose than when shooting; and if he has not been a close student of the dog and had opportunities to see many different dogs at work, his experience afield will be of little value to him. In fact a man who has shot over a few dogs for a long while becomes intensely prejudiced in favor of their peculiar manner of work, and considers it superlative. Everybody knows how prone the man of field experience is to praise his own dogs and their performances, and how firmly he believes they can beat all other dogs easily. At a field trial he will see different and successful methods of pursuit exercised by different dogs. The great variety of methods and performances will require careful consideration.

It requires experience to manage a competition between two dogs in a field trial. Most "ordinary-day's" shooting men, when judging, are continually getting the dogs into corners, and turning here and there, back and across, and round and round till handlers and dogs are all bewildered. Or the dogs are run on such grounds as keep them searching vainly for birds; and the orders are continuous and inconsistent. It requires experience to be a good judge in every respect. B. WATERS.

THE MERCER CASE AND "MOUNT ROYAL."

Editor Forest and Stream:

"Mount Royal" gives us another illustration of exasperating perversity in FOREST AND STREAM for May 26, and I fear his back will bear many stripes ere he learns that dogmen will not be pedagogued in such style. What the meaning of his first paragraph is I don't know, nor does anybody else that I can find. His second paragraph would have read much better had it accompanied his letter in the *Canadian Kennel Gazette*; as it now shows forth, it is simply fishy. His third "par" starts off as a statement of facts. Very well; but when he builds so much on Mr. Mercer's acquaintance with rules, I would ask him to point out the rule forbidding a man to enter another's dog without the owner's consent! I don't know, and care still less for, what Dr. Mills chooses to call a "fraud," and am not going to play dictionary to supply him with the knowledge that he lacks; but I do say that entering another man's dog, as the owner's agent and without the owner's consent, is not "fraud." Finally, "Mount Royal" does say something right. He says that there has been too much sophistication about this business and it is time things were called by their right name. Then why in the world does he continue his schoolmaster sophistications? and why does he call grave indiscretion or unwarranted liberties, "frauds"? That word is sometimes double-edged. Dr. Mills has never hesitated to speak his mind, and it would have been better for him if he had often spoken somebody else's.

The unutterable rot and nonsense of saying that had the C. K. C. inflicted on Mr. Mercer anything less than the extreme limit of the law, the penalty properly applying to rascals, swindlers and liars, it would have been encouraging such liberties as Mr. Mercer took with Mr. Little, is—well, it is thoroughly "Mount Royalish." It will be many and many a day before the C. K. C., under Dr. Mills's guidance, stands as firmly established in public respect as the Spaniel Club, and it took the correct view of Mr. Mercer's offence, censured him and let him go. Now, if Dr. Mills wishes to dispel sophistications, he should distinctly point out the exact disgrace Mr. Mercer was guilty of, whom he deceived, whom he injured, and wherein he swindled. Failing in so doing, I will not hesitate to charge him with using his official position to punish a man against whom he has a grudge.

The most objectionable part of the C. K. C.'s action is that they resorted to this method of getting rid of a man they "have it in for," knowing that by virtue of their agreement with the American Kennel Club the latter would be forced to support them without possibility of meeting the case as it deserved. Persecution is bad, but cowardly, sneaking persecution is far worse.

While I propose no such task of Tantalus as attempting to instruct Dr. Mills, I will say to the doggy public that Mr. Mercer entered Mr. Little's dog without any authority from Mr. Little; a most unwarrantable liberty to take, certainly; but if this is fraud, if it is the kind of act that leads men into indignation at, or disgust with, the actor, why I guess we will have to dispense with existing authorities and set up "Mount Royal" as the sole, universal authority on ethics, moralities, proprieties, the Graces, physics, physicking, *et omnia*. It wouldn't hurt if he gave us his views on boldly pirating from "Ashmont," if perchance he ever heard of such a writer or read anything of his writings, although perhaps this last is asking too much of him. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., May 28.

DOGMATICS OF DOGDOM.

NEVER judge of a dog's disposition by the size of his mouth.

—§—

Dogs which can pay their own board bills are rapidly becoming the favorites.

—§—

It is noticeable that some men discover for the first time that the dog is a noble animal when he can be sold for a good price.

—§—

Most of us think that a dog never sleeps cold because he does not complain of the weather.

—§—

A sportsman is often the work of a day—the day on which he buys a dog and gun. On the second day he is ready for disputation.

—§—

The modesty of dog men is their greatest virtue.

—§—

A dog believes that his own master is the one perfect, supreme being of the universe, and the master loves the dog for his belief.

—§—

The man who is noisily and ceaselessly interested in the welfare of the dog always asks the highest prices for them and makes a sneak on the advertising columns when possible.

—§—

Some dogs born with good dispositions and honest purposes become indifferent by association with man.

—§—

When a man owns a dog neither the man's nor the dog's nature is changed; the dog has the same nature and the man shows his real nature.

—§—

Dogs are proud animals and have good taste in some things—meat, for instance.

—§—

The A. K. C. is run entirely for the improvement of the dog! The difference between getting a cur and a blue blood recognized by the A. K. C. is 75 cents.

—§—

Is the dam of a dog a dog-ma? THE CYNIC.

The National Beagle Club are out with their dates for bench show and field trials, to be held at Nanuet, N. Y. The dog show will be held Oct. 24, and the trials commence Oct. 25. The entries for the bench show close Oct. 1, for the Derby, entries close Aug. 1, and entries for all other stakes, Oct. 1.

RETRIEVING AT FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

IT has been truly said that "It is the unexpected that happens." I was never more surprised than of late while reading the many articles that have appeared in FOREST AND STREAM and *American Field* on the above subject. I had thought no class of men was more practical than American sportsmen. I had been taught to define evolution as a passage from lower to higher and more complex forms; a doffing of useless appendages; a survival of the fittest. I had not dreamed that we were to revert. Truly we are progressing backward. The best information at present obtainable tends to show that the grand body of American sportsmen are in a chrysalis state; they neither know their wants or what it takes to constitute them. To thoroughly appreciate the requisites of a high class dog a man must be the recipient of a "special blessing," and that the gods have been rather parsimonious in dealing them out. There is an idea prevalent, too, among this unregenerate mass that we are developing speed and range to the exclusion of other and equally as important factors, viz., brains, endurance and vitality. Some very practical sportsmen are advocating the admixture of colder strains with our blue-bloods in order to avoid the defects incident to inbred dogs, and endow them with those qualities they deem most desirable. How such a fad could ever prevail in this country I can't see. To this host who are following after false gods we would say, "Seek the old paths which are the good ways, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls." To those gentlemen who see no use in dogs retrieving and who would have it knocked out of public contests, I would like to propound a few plain, practical, straightforward questions, and as brothers Jones and Murnan say to each other, "No dodging the question."

First—For what were field trials originated?
Second—What are the essentials of a high class dog?
Third—What do sportsmen want with bird dogs?
Fourth—Is it desirable that a dog should retrieve?
Fifth—Does the act of retrieving *per se* injure a dog?
Sixth—Is a dog more or less valuable because he retrieves?
Seventh—If a dog can't be taught to retrieve without injury at three years old, at what age can he be taught?
Eighth—Can you intensify the disposition to retrieve through ancestry?
Ninth—How is the way to perpetuate those qualities in our dogs we deem most essential?
Tenth—Is it possible to make a practical test of retrieving at our trials?

Interrogatory first—For what were field trials originated? There were two objects in view. (*a*) That we might improve our dogs in those qualities that make a day afield one of pleasure rather than annoyance. That we might render them more valuable both practically and financially. (*b*) That the dogs might be brought into competition under some system so that the public might judge of their merits, and further that we might have some data to which we could refer when occasion required, as public and private statements in regard to dogs had been found inaccurate and misleading.

Interrogatory second—What are the essentials of a high class dog?

(*a*) He should point. (*b*) He should have speed. (*c*) He should have range. (*d*) He should have endurance. (*e*) He should retrieve. (*f*) He should back. (*g*) He should be intelligent, obedient and well disposed. (*h*) He should be quick, positive, accurate and stylish in his work. (*i*) He should be handsome.

(*a*) He should point. I regard nose as of the most vital consequence in a shooting dog. Of what avail are all other qualities in a dog if he never points? Conversely, if he never points he is quite sure to flush, and the greater his speed, range and endurance the more frequent will he perform the act. Why do we use pointers and setters as shooting dogs to the exclusion of other breeds? Is it not because they are more liable to point. I never owned but one dog I could not get to point; he filled an untimely grave. The character of the performance I will admit is a factor, but when I want game I must confess I incline to the frequency of the occurrence by a large majority. I doubt whether one of the "elect"—one of the four hundred—could tell from the eating whether a quail was killed over Clinker or Potterer. I have seen Old Ponto make draws that would have delighted Edward Laverack, points that would have sent the hot blood tingling through honest Dave Sanborn's veins. I have seen him rigid as the marble gods of Greece, and in poses that would have gladdened the hearts of a Raphael or Michael Angelo, and not a —— bird in a mile of him.

What if Gladstone or Count Noble had never pointed?

(*b*) He should have speed. (*c*) He should have range. (*d*) He should have endurance. These three are clearly correlated, about equal in value, and without either of which a dog, when thoroughly tested, returns to the level of a common plug. Of what value is speed if a dog runs around on an acre of ground all day? Of what value is range if a dog is totally devoid of speed? Of what value are speed and range if he has no endurance? Who wants to cart around a dozen dogs to get a day's shooting? I am inclined to think where speed and endurance are highly developed, that range applied in its highest forms stands next to pointing. To have a really high-class dog he should have all three, and they highly developed.

(*e*) He should retrieve. The reasons why are many. First, because he can do it easier, quicker and more effectively than the shooter; second, the bird may have fallen in grass or weeds where the powers of scent are necessary to its recovery; third, I shall insist upon the dog's retrieving until I learn to smell as well as him; fourth, it is nonsensical to talk of the average sportsman in this country keeping a special dog to do the retrieving; and last, but not least, the authorities on this subject all hold that retrieving is an essential.

B. Waters, that prince of good fellows and bundle of humor, has written a work entitled, "Modern Training, Handling and Kennel Management," which the public have been pleased to adopt as the standard in this country. Now, there is a legal maxim that the record imports absolute verity on its face, and that you cannot go behind it. The record: "Notwithstanding its indispensable value in successful field work, it at times in the first or perhaps also in part of the second season is the source of objectionable traits in relation to other parts of field work, which are more or less associated with it." We are willing to stand by the record. We think it correct.

(*f*) He should back. Now, I have never heard of an authority on dogs who did not consider backing an essential. In Europe a dog that refuses to back is thrown out of the trials. Will some one of the élite please tell us why a dog should back? Is it not a pot-hunter's quality, wholly in the interest of the bag? I have seen dogs that would hunt an hour for another dog just to get in a real æsthetic back, and when they could not find anything else to back would back the gunner upon the slightest change of his gun. Is it not because if a dog refuses to back he is liable to go in and flush, and if he flushes it is to the detriment of the bags? If you don't want birds there is no earthly use for a dog to back. Let us suppose a case. You and I start out shooting. You one way, I another. You have a dog that backs on the slightest provocation, but does not retrieve. I have one that retrieves but does not back. Which do you think will have the more pleasant trip or the better bag?

Which would you prefer your dog do, back or retrieve? Backing is a quality no dog needs except when worked in company. Retrieving is a quality necessary and desirable at all times and under all circumstances. Why not knock out backing? because, like pointing and retrieving, it is one of the essentials in a high-class shooting dog.

(*g*) He should be intelligent, obedient and well disposed. The same may be said for these that are said for backing, pointing and retrieving, they make the dog's field work more effective.

These are qualities that render him more companionable, more pleasant, and more desirable; these are the qualities that make a dog handle nicely, make him more valuable, but they are not held in as great esteem as they should be. Intelligence is a quality that can hardly be over-estimated in any animal. It is a characteristic that marks the highest types of mankind. Intelligence is the cantilever that bridges the chasm between the cave-dweller and Charles Robert Darwin, Herbert Spencer or William E. Gladstone. It is a long way from the pipe of Pan to the phonograph. Obedience to and veneration for law separates civilization from barbarism. Disposition makes a man god-like or a demon. They are essentials in the *Canidæ* family just as in man.

(*h*) He should be quick, positive, accurate, and stylish in his work. These are a few of the qualities that distinguish a high-class dog from a potterer. They are essentials in the make up of an ideal dog. They make a dog more pleasant, more effective, more valuable. They are essentials in a field trial dog.

He should be handsome. From the earliest period of history mankind has been in love with the beautiful. The sarcophagi in the catacombs along the Nile attest with enduring fidelity a love of the sculptor's art. Rome has its arch to Titus, its column to Trojan, Paris has its arch to Triumph, its Eifel Tower; Washington its stately shaft to the Father of his Country. The beauties of Homer, the rippling cadences of the blind bard of Scia's rock-ribbed isle, will live when cold and callous years have ceased to make their footprints on the sands of time. Men have always been in love with the beautiful. This is purely an æsthetic quality in the dog, but it is safe to say that mankind will never cease to demand it in animal life. It makes an animal more valuable, therefore more desirable.

Interrogatory third—What do sportsmen want with dogs? I want mine to shoot birds over. "I can conceive of nothing more worthless than a dog whose only value lies in his bench show qualities.—B. M. S." Give the gentleman credit for a dead center on that statement, will you?

Interrogatory fourth—Is it desirable for a dog to retrieve? No one denies it, but some seem to think it should not be required in our field trials. Why not knock out backing in field trials also? The great body of practical sportsmen insist on their dogs retrieving. I take it for granted they know what they want.

Interrogatory fifth—Does the act of retrieving *per se* injure a dog? I say emphatically no. The best dogs I ever saw were the best retrievers. Physically it entails no injury. Now a dog is not required to retrieve in the Derby Stakes of any of the clubs, and he is eligible to these until he is two years old.

Interrogatory sixth—Is a dog more or less valuable because he retrieves? You answer.

Interrogatory seventh—If a dog can't be taught to retrieve at three years old, at what age can he be taught with safety? Don't everybody answer at once; please be specific, as to date, hours and minutes included.

Interrogatory eighth—Can you intensify the disposition to retrieve through ancestry?

I say without the slightest hesitation, yes. We control the disposition to kill rats, to fight, to herd sheep, etc. There have been some pointers in this State through three generations and I never heard of one of them that did not retrieve naturally. You can intensify any trait in a dog you want. It can be seen at a glance, if biblical history is to be trusted, into what varied forms and dispositions the Canidæ family can be transformed, and that by starting from a single pair.

Interrogatory ninth—How is the way to perpetuate those qualities in our dogs we deem most desirable?

We thought by field trials, but it appears that we were mistaken.

Interrogatory tenth—Is it possible to make a practical test of retrieving at our trials?

We say without the slightest hesitation, yes. You ask how? I will answer this question for you if you will answer mine that have preceded it. Now, this is the very rock on which we are stranding. If we do not mean to test the dogs, and it cannot be done practically and fairly, by all means do away with it. Now, some one is afraid that if he kills a bird it will not fall in the open where he can show it to the dog; another one is afraid the bird will fall in a thicket or in a pond. If birds always fell in nice open places where we could see them we would then be in a fair condition to do away with retrieving. When all the dogs have been spotted out down to six or eight, give these a thorough test in all those essentials that go to make up a high-class dog. Hunt for the weak spots in them, test them thoroughly if it takes a week; know which is the best. It should not be a matter of guesswork; it should be one ample and complete test. If I belonged to a club and thought it did not mean to place the best dogs regardless of strains or ownership, I would resign before breakfast. Now as to the practical part of retrieving at our trials. Why can you not have retrieving just the same in field trials that you do in field work? I have shot over the grounds of the Southern Field Trials Club for twenty years, I never saw any trouble in having birds retrieved on these grounds; I have shot from Pennsylvania to Mexico, and they are about as good grounds as I ever saw. It is safe to say there will be 3,000 quail on the grounds in February, '93. If you can't make a practical test of a dog as a retriever on grounds that are faultless and with 3,000 birds to work on in a radius of two miles, in the name of all that is holy, what do you want? If the handlers won't kill the birds to the dog's points (they can if they want to) let the judges get down and kill them themselves, I will agree to replace, without cost to the club, every bird killed over a point on the grounds of the Southern Club in the Derby and All-Age stakes, and think a bird should be killed to every point, if possible. Make a rule to read about this way: "No dog shall win that does not retrieve;" that will go a long way toward settling the question. Knock out retrieving and you have hit the most vital blow to the dog interests that has struck them in two years; an injury to grow with years; we may not feel its effects now, but they are as sure to come as that night follows day. We have virtually done away with training, for now a thoroughly trained dog does not stand as good a chance to win as his less accomplished brother. Do away with retrieving, in a few years do away with backing, then say that pointing is not an essential; then ring down the curtain.

TARQUIN.

Helen Keller has a Mastiff Again.

HULTON, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The misfortunes of Helen Keller with her mastiffs have been singular. First Lioness was shot by a stupid policeman; next poor Erie, that replaced her younger sister, contracted rabies in defense of Helen's little sister from the attack of a rabid cur. With the numerousness of the darky down South, a big dog is a prime necessity to a child down there, and our beloved "Uncle Dick" has come to the rescue by presenting Helen with the mastiff dog Eumer, litter brother of the dam of his two unfortunate predecessors.—W. WADE.

THE BEAGLE STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

IN entering on this much discussed question of the beagle standard I feel that I can add but little, if anything, to those who have gone before, but to show how two men may use the same facts for a basis and draw very different conclusions, I will devote myself principally to the very able article of Mr. F. C. Phœbus in the FOREST AND STREAM of June 2, and while my experience does not cover a period of years equal in number to that of Mr. Phœbus, still I have owned and bred several hundreds, and have either owned or seen almost all of the best dogs of the day, both large and small.

Let us take the first point in Mr. Phœbus's letter, *i. e.*, that the committee who drafted the present standard, viz., Dr. L. H. Twaddell, Gen. R. Rowett and Mr. N. Elmore, established the fact that there should be 3in. between the large and the small beagle. I have before me a copy of the standard now under dispute, and under Height, I find the following: "The meaning of the term 'beagle' (a word of celtic origin, and in old English beagle) is small, little. The dog was so named from his diminutive size. Your committee, therefore, for the sake of consistency, and that the beagle shall be in fact what his name implies, strongly recommends that the height line be sharply drawn at 15in., and that all dogs exceeding that height shall be disqualified as overgrown and outside the pale of recognition." Does any one find any 3in. clause in that? or do they find any provision at all, other than that a beagle to deserve the name shall not exceed that outside limit of 15in.? Manifestly not. No, and had the National Beagle Club decided to divide the beagle into 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15in. classes, they could have done so and still not have made the dog other than a beagle as the committee defined it.

So we come to the second point in this letter and find there is no precedent, there being no clause in the standard (as regards height) other than the 15in. one. I fail to see where the National Beagle Club has swerved a hairsbreadth from the designs of the original committee as exemplified in the standard, therefore must mark the assertion made by Mr. Phœbus that the change has already taken place, as incorrect.

The next point Mr. Phœbus desires to make in connection with this reasoning is that dogs that could not win in the 15in. class are now prominent winners in the 13in. class since that class was raised from 12in. Cite us an instance, Mr. Phœbus. Perhaps what appears to me to be the best argument for leaving the present standard alone was the statement that there was a limit to which a beagle will grow, a sort of invisible line, as it were, to which one may reach, but may by no means pass beyond, and the accompanying instance of the constantly increasing size of dog, from Damper to Ralph W. I suppose Mr. Phœbus is aware of the fact that this same J. Crane had at one time a pack of 8in. beagles; these were found to be too small for the purpose for which they were designed, and the progeny were allowed to increase to such a size as would enable them to do good work afield, and yet be small enough to be followed by fleet-footed runners. These beagles were not used by horsemen, but by college men, and were called the "basket" or foot beagles. Now, as Mr. Phœbus has shown conclusively that without the most careful breeding for small ones the beagle tends to increase in size, will he also kindly give his reasons for believing that when they reach that invisible but arbitrary line of 16in., set by him, they will refuse to go beyond? He says that he will guarantee that the progeny of Ralph W. will not increase, as he has shown his five ancestors have done before him. We will admit there is a limit, but why 16in.? Why not 26in.?

If a beagle can, by successive breedings, be reduced in size from the gigantic foxhound (to which size he is constantly reverting when left to himself), even as savages brought within the bounds of civilization by the untiring labors of some mission return to their old ways as soon as that influence is removed, why will he not, as each restriction (in the shape of an extra inch) is removed, claim his vantage ground and encroach as before on the domain of his forefathers?

That the beagle does exceed this 16-inch limit even in this country, where the 15 inch limit prevails, it is useless to deny, for I know of at least half a dozen which equal or exceed that limit, and I believe it is owing to our present standard entirely that there are not many more. I have in mind now a dog by a son of Gen. Rowett's Old Lee, out of a half-sister to Frank Forest, that measured full 18in. high. Further, let us turn to England, where we find beagles from 16 to 19in. high, and one has only to turn to the pages of the English *Stock-Keeper* to find such specimens advertised in its columns. Will any one tell me now that the beagle in America will refuse to equal his English brother in height, if once given the opportunity?

"Stonehenge" tells us the harrier varies in height from 16 to 20in., and his description of the harrier and the beagle are so manifestly alike that it leads one to conclude that the only difference must be the size. What, then, is to prevent a 19in. beagle from being entered and winning as a harrier, or a 16in. harrier showing as a beagle, if beagles be allowed this extra inch? I think the whole question hinges on the work to be done. Evidently those desirous of the 16in. dog do not want, if they did but know it, a beagle at all, apparently. What they want is a dog 16 to 20in. high to run hares, they to follow on horseback. They want from ten to twenty couples of these dogs and expect them to catch their game without the gun. This is no doubt sport but it is nevertheless sport that not one out of a hundred who own beagles in America can indulge in, because, perhaps unfortunately, field sport in this country is not confined entirely to the wealthy classes, but is open to all who can raise the purchase price of a single beagle. Every old sportsman knows that the rabbit, "grey bob" or "cottontail," etc., as he is called in different places, will, when hard pushed by a fast dog, go to cover. With the hare it is different; but still, even a 12in. dog will sometimes drive one out of hearing, and the larger and faster your dog the larger the circle and more difficult your chances of getting a shot, to say nothing of losing the chief pleasure, *i. e.*, listening to the cry of your hounds.

Why then do not those who enjoy the run on horseback and can afford it, add an extra inch or two to their present stock (the type of the majority of which much resembles the harrier), ask the bench show people for a harrier class, enter and win with their dogs as harriers? When so eminent an authority as "Stonehenge" finds the matter of size to be the principal difference between the breeds, it ought not to be very difficult to entirely eliminate any other slight difference which may exist.

This seems to me to be the only way out of the dilemna, as I think to-day that the beagle men outnumber the 16in. men five to one (to put a moderate estimate), even as the poor or comfortably off outnumber the rich. In conclusion I would say this is not, in my opinion, a case of the large dog vs. the small dog, but of the large dog vs. the still larger dog; or, in other words, beagle vs. harriers, the very thing the original committee spoke of as wishing to avoid in making their report to the club. F. W. CHAPMAN.

MELROSE, Mass., June 9.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of June 2 appears an article by Mr. F. C. Phœbus on the beagle standard. It looks as if he desired to jump on me for saying I believed he was interested in the 16in. beagles as the reason he asked for that limit. I am still of that opinion. I would refer him to Mr. A. C. Krueger's ably written article in the FOREST AND STREAM

of May 19, in which he says of all the large acquaintance he has among those interested in beagles he knew of only two (Mr. Phoebus is one) that favor a 16in. limit. I am afraid Mr. Phoebus will not get Dr. L. H. Twaddell to agree to have 3in. difference in the two sizes if the smaller class is now made at 13in., as I met Dr. Twaddell a day after he had received his FOREST AND STREAM of May 19, and we had a long talk upon the subject of the change. He said he was glad to see the stand I had taken, and all who have written upon the subject agree it was for the interest of the breed to not change. He also admires Mr. Krueger's article. Mr. Phoebus need not try to enlighten me on beagle matters; I got my information from those who are entirely disinterested. He asked how I acted when the change was made from 12 to 13in.; I wish to inform him I was not a member of the club at the time and took no action whatever.

The article I wrote and with which he finds fault was written in reply to a request for my opinion on the letter he wrote, and I am still of that opinion.

W. H. ASHBURNER.

YEADON, Delaware County, Pa., June 4.

UNITED STATES FIELD TRIALS DERBY ENTRIES

Editor Forest and Stream:

THE entries for the United States Field Trial Club's second annual Derby closed June 1 with 106 nominations—sixty-one English setters, one Irish setter and forty-four pointers; all whelped in 1891. Inclosed herewith is the list:

ENGLISH SETTERS.

COUNT NOBLE III (A. A. Bogen), black and white dog (Count Noble, Jr—Dashing Flora), May 14.

HOOSIER GIRL (J. H. and J. A. Hunter), orange and white bitch (Dad Wilson—Daisy Hunter), Jan. 1.

HOOSIER LADY (F. R. Hitchcock), liver, white and ticked bitch (Dad Wilson—Daisy Hunter), Jan. 1.

HOPE'S PRIDE (Manchester & Wartrace Kennels), lemon belton dog (Gath's Hope—Georgia Belle), Aug. 2.

PINK (Manchester & Wartrace Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Vanguard—Georgia Belle), Jan. 8.

RANGER B. (Manchester & Wartrace Kennels), lemon and white dog (Vanguard—Georgia Belle), Jan. 8.

SPORT (Manchester & Wartrace Kennels), lemon and white dog (Vanguard—Georgia Belle), Jan. 8.

TOLEDO SUE (Manchester & Wartrace Kennels), black, white and tan bitch (Toledo Blade—Belle S.), April 16.

CLEM GLADSTONE (John L. Sneed), black, white and tan dog (Paul Gladstone—Latonia), April 6.

DAN'S LADY (Theo. Goodman), black, white and tan bitch (Dan Gladstone—Lilly Burges), May 14.

BOB DUDLEY (D. F. Welkin), black, white and tan dog (Simonides—Daisy F.), January.

APOLLO HILL (J. Shelly Hudson), black, white and tan dog (Ben Hill—Dolly S.), May 9.

DIRECT (J. W. Shriver), black, white and tan dog (Gun—Victoria Lavarack), Aug. 1

CLEO (J. W. Shriver), black, white and tan bitch (Gun—Victoria Lavarack), Aug. 1.

GALE NOBLE (H. K. Devereux), black, white and tan bitch (Breeze Gladstone—Katie Noble), March 11.

SPOT CASH (H. K. Devereux), black, white and tan dog (Vanguard—Georgia Belle), Jan. 8.

REX-THE-KING (the Jackson & Denmark Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Laddie Browdre—Phyllis), Jan. 2.

LILLIAN RUSSELL (the Jackson & Denmark Kennels, black, white and tan bitch (Phillip Gladstone—Lou K.), May 15.

DUFF (W. T. Hunter), black bitch (Toss—Pitti Sing), May 5.

GLADSTONE'S PET (W. T. Hunter), black, white and tan bitch (Roderigo—Gladstone's Girl), March.

BESSIE JUNE (W. T. Hunter), black, white and tan bitch (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

HOPE'S TRAP (Geo. E. Gray), lemon and white bitch (Gath Hope—Trap, Jr.), April.

CECIL H. (J. L. Adams), black, white and tan dog (Dr. Maclin—Cosette), Jan. 8.

SIR KENT (J. L. Adams), blue belton dog (Kent II.—Nicolette), April 8.

ROWDY DASH (J. L. Adams), black, white and tan dog (Rowdy Rod—Flame Gladstone), May 17.

DAN BURGES (J. M. Freeman), black, white and tan bitch (Dan Gladstone—Lilly Burgess), May 14.

BRIGHTON CLIP (T. G. Davey), black, white and tan bitch (Canadian Jester—Lassie), April 5.

DOT NOBLE (Geo. S. Starr), black, white and tan bitch (Cincinnatus—Fly Noble), Feb. 1.

LAGGARD (Meadow City Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Roderigo—Gladstone's Girl), March 3.

DIXIE'S ROD (W. G. Peters and J. E. Guinotte), black and white dog (Roderigo—Dashing Dixie), April.

ORSINO (E. W. Clark, Jr.), black, white and tan dog (Rod Gun—Winnie Davis), April 21.

SUNFLOWER (N. B. Nesbitt, agent), black, white and tan bitch (Dick Turner—Babe Gladstone), April.

RAP-EYE-DAN (Will Wilson), black and white dog (Ben Hill—Dolly S.), May 9.

JEAN MEDA (Will Wilson), black, white and tan bitch (Jean Val Jean—Andromeda), April 23.

SANCHO (Wm. Daniels, agent), black dog (Tipton—Maud), Feb. 19.

FLY (Wm. Daniels, agent), black and white bitch (Tipton—Maud), Nov. 29.

PEMBROKE'S BLUE GROUSE (Scott's Wood Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Pembroke's Don—Sue of Hatchie), March 4.

CAPSICOOLIAS (T. W. Stoutenburgh), blue belton dog (Toledo Blade—Bell S.), April 15.

RUBY BONDHU (T. W. Stoutenburgh), black and white bitch (Dick Bondhu—Cosette), July 18.

FLING (Bert Crane), black, white and tan bitch (Dick Bondhu—Cosette), Jan. 6.

DAN'S DAN (T. H. Poindexter), black, white and tan dog (Dan Gladstone—Belton's Princess), April 10.

GAIETY (Royal Robinson), black, white and tan bitch (Lone Jack—Gay Rhaebe), Feb. 13.

DESSIE HOPE (P. T. Madison), orange and white bitch (Gath's Hope—Stocking), May 9.

PROCTOR KNOTT (Blue Ridge Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Gath's Hope—Dashing Lady), January.

HOPE'S MINT (Blue Ridge Kennels), orange and white dog (Gath's Hope—Dashing Lady), January.

LANCIER (Blue Ridge Kennels), chestnut and white dog (Gath's Hope—Stocking), May 9.

DECK FOX (Blue Ridge Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Countess Rush), April 8.

LADY BROOKS (Blue Ridge Kennels), black, white and tan bitch (Chance—Countess Rush), April 8.

STEWART HILL (Bradford Kennels), chestnut and white dog (Ben Hill—Kate Q.), Jan. 2.

LOCHINVAR (Avent & Thayer Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

KINGSTON (Avent & Thayer Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Chance—Bessie Avent), May 30.

SHADOW (Avent & Thayer Kennels), black, white and tan bitch (Jean Val Jean—Lucy Avent), June 7.

KATE B. (J. W. Thurman), black, white and tan bitch (Vanguard—Georgia Belle), Jan. 8.

NANCY FOREMAN (A. J. Gleason), black, white and tan bitch (Dan Foreman—Hope's Lucille), Jan. 8.

JUNO SMITH (E. D. Garr, agent), black and white bitch (Rowdy Rod—Flame Gladstone), May 17.

LADY BELTON (T. M. Lawry), black and white bitch (Tennessee Bob—Dixie Belton), Jan. 14.

BELLE OF KENTUCKY (Fairmount Keunels), black, white and tan bitch (Dad Wilson—Bohemian Girl), June 23.

PRINCESS RAY (Geo. A. McLin), black, white and tan bitch (Prince Lucifer—Princess Lill), March 2.

TEAL SCHWINGE (Henry Schwinge), black, white and tan dog (Royal—Juno), March 2.

BABY BLUE (F. R. Harris), black, white and tan bitch (Blue King—Kate), April 22.

STOCKINGS HOPE (Dr. J. McDowell), black and white ticked bitch (Gath's Hope—Stocking), May 9.

IRISH SETTERS.

ERIN II. (E. B. Bishop), red bitch.

POINTERS.

ONWARD (G. W. Amory), liver and white dog (Wise C.—Velce V.), April 21.

BOY'S FAUST (Rudolph Schmidt), liver and white dog (Spotted Boy—Sally Ale), July 24.

KENT'S BOY (T. T. Achford), black and white dog (King of Kent—Vesa Bang), May 2.

CROXIE O'BANNON (R. L. Shannon), liver and white bitch (King of Kent—Croxie Wise), April 2.

MAME (R. L. Shannon), liver and white bitch (Brown Stout—Pearl's Pride), April 1.

GINGER ALE (R. L. Shannon), black and white bitch (Osborn Ale—Pearl's Dot), May 15.

KENT'S MIKE (J. F. Pantler), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Croxlill), April 13.

RIDGEVIEW DUKE (Drake Sefton Kennels), liver and white dog (Beppo III.—Blithesome), April 13.

RIDGEVIEW DUCHESS (Drake Sefton Kennels), liver and white bitch (Beppo III.—Blithesome), April 13.

RIDGEVIEW PATCH (Drake Sefton Kennels), liver and white bitch (Beppo III.—Lady Norrish), May.

BANKRUPT (W. T. Hunter), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Lass of Bloomo), March 20.

LADY PEG (W. T. Hunter), liver and white bitch (King of Kent—Lass of Bloomo), March 20.

MAGPIE (J. A. Balmer), black and white bitch (Rube—Black Fanny), July 25.

POMME DE TERRE (T. G. Barstow), liver and white dog (Ossian—Clipaway II.), June 19.

LAD OF RUTH (J. L. Adams), liver and white dog (Ruth of Lad—Topsy L.), March 16.

DAISY SOCWELL (J. L. Adams), liver and white bitch (Ossian—Devonshire Jilt), April 15.

BONNIE LASS (Ed. A. Gordon), liver and white bitch (Earl of Kent—Carlotta), June 21.

LEDA (T. G. Davey), liver and white bitch, (Devon Nero—Meg), May.

BESSIE RANGER (T. G. Davey), liver and white bitch (Major G.—Belle), March 9.

TOSCAR (Hon. J. E. Guinotte), liver and white dog (Ossian—Nellie E.), April.

KENT'S QUEEN (John Bolus), liver and white bitch (King of Kent—Vera Bang), May 5.

BRANDY (C. H. Wetmore, agent), liver dog (Wetmore Guy—Wetmore Bud), Aug. 7.

BANG'S STAR (Lewis Stuchmer), liver and white dog (Trinket's Bang—Pearl's Fan), June 25.

SPRINGATA (David Castleman), liver and white bitch (Castleman's Krup—Springa), Aug. 22.

OSNELL (Gen. J. B. Castleman), black and white dog (Castleman's Rex—Castleman's Nell), Aug. 2.

VARRO (Gen. J. B. Castleman), liver and white bitch (Castleman's Rex—Castleman's Nell), Aug. 2.

NELLOS (Gen. J. B. Castleman), black and white bitch (Castleman's Rex—Castleman's Nell), Aug. 2.

MAINOS (Gen. J. B. Castleman), black and white bitch (Castleman's Rex—Castleman's Nell), Jan. 1.

ABDALLAH SHELL (J. B. Turner), liver and white dog (Grand Duke—Rose King Don), March 17.

CROXIE KENT (Bob Cooper), liver and white bitch (King of Kent—Croxie Wise), April 2.

RIDGEVIEW BEPPO (The Graphic Kennels), liver and white dog (Beppo III.—Revelation), Feb. 14.

RIDGEVIEW TENNEY (D. L. Darby), liver and white dog (Beppo III.—Blithesome), April 6.

RIDGEVIEW CLIMAX (Harold Strebeigh), liver and white bitch (Tribulation—Bloomo II.), June 23.

LADY ALICE (T. H. Poindexter), liver and white bitch (Ossian—Devonshire Jilt), April 15.

EARL OF KENT (Gus Schrever), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Sal), July.

KENT'S MAID (H. J. Riginald, agent), bitch (King of Kent—Galena), April 19.

MAID OF OSSIAN (J. B. McGuffin), liver and white bitch (Ossian—Pickwick), April 10.

MONKEY SMOKELESS (C. W. Meeker), liver and white dog (Ossian—Devonshire Jilt), April 15.

BIZ (W. Hinckle Smith), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Lass of Bloomo), March 20.

DON C. (Geo. A. Castleman), black and white dog (Rank—Fly), May.

TEN SLEEP (Edgemont Pointer Kennels), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Woolton Game), Dec. 30.

TROUBLESOME (Edgemont Pointer Kennels), liver and white bitch (Tribulation—Pride of Idstone), July 9.

DAVID C. (Joseph Crugom), liver and white dog (Duke of Hessen—Princess Marguerite), June 8.

PRINCESS DOLLY (Joseph Crugom), liver and white bitch (Duke of Hessen—Princess Marguerite), June 8.

P. T. MADISON, Sec'y-Treas.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—Mr. W. H. Middleton, Mr. Mercer's partner in the Clumber Kennel, has felt compelled to tender his resignation to the Ottawa committee, which body has referred the matter to the C. K. C. Mr. Middleton acted under Rule XXV., which reads, "The partners in the kennel will be deemed equally culpable in the case of fraud perpetrated in the kennel name." Mr. Middleton had no personal knowledge of the transaction.

Mr. Wm. McDonald, Hamilton, has lost by death the red cocker dog Red Jacket. As he refused $150 for him a month ago he is just that amount out, and now wishes he had accepted the offer.

Mr. H. P. Breay, also of the "Ambitious City," who owns a kennel of St. Bernards, has bought a Great Dane bitch from Dr. Nicolai, of Detroit, as the nucleus of a kennel of this breed. She will be bred to Favor.

My abominable fist has caught me tripping again. In the paragraph in last week's "Flaps" relating to the Ontario Collie Club, last line, the word *the* should be *ten*, "there were fifty bench show entries and *ten* entries for the trials."

H. B. DONOVAN.

There are several new notices of dogs for sale in our business columns this week. Shabbona Kennels offer broken pointers and setters; Edward Booth several valuable St. Bernard bitches; C. E. Stanley, English setter; L. M. Wooden, foxhound pups; H. G. Arnold, cocker spaniels; Dr. H. C. Deane, fox-terriers; F. H. Perry, broken Irish setters; A. and M. Spaniel kennels, prize cocker and field spaniels; A. Laidlaw, fine cocker spaniels; Oak Grove Kennels, Irish setter pups and have also their noted dogs in the stud.

DOG CHAT.

AT a meeting of the New Jersey Kennel League held at the Continental Hotel, Newark, N. J., on Friday evening last, the following officers were elected: President, Edward H. Radel; Vice-President, Dr. Edwin Field; Treasurer, Edward R. Christopher; Secretary, E. H. Johnson, and an Executive Committee composed of the president, secretary, treasurer, W. O. Kuebler, Edwin H. Morris, T. Farrar Rackham, E. A. Dillhoff and Frank Link, with power to increase to fifteen and elect two more vice-presidents, representing different sections of the State or kennel interests, in order that the League may be thoroughly representative. There were upwards of forty members elected at this meeting, including Mr. Kuser, one of Governor Abbett's staff; G. H. Muirhead, secretary of the Inter-State Fair; Rowland P. Keasbey, secretary of the American Spaniel Club; ex-Alderman M. A. Hanckett and many other well known dog men and representative citizens, and as there is also a young ambitious element forming a desirable combination, besides the whippet racing interests, there seems to be a great career of usefulness for the League. The secretary and treasurer were appointed to get the constitution and by-laws in print, and to circulate them among the sporting and kennel devotees throughout the State, and Mr. Christopher was also instructed respecting the incorporation. The League is already in communication with the different fair associations for bench shows, sheepdog trials, whippet racing and other events, and as it proposes taking in hand the laws and regulations upon dogs in force throughout the State and different cities, to insure that they shall be not only equitable, but humane, there is plenty of work in view for the executive officers. This committee has been invited to hold their first meeting at the residence of the president, who is known in connection with a very typical St. Bernard which he exhibited at the spring shows and whose wealth enables him to take up his duties in an open-hearted, enthusiastic, as well as a liberal manner. The names of those wishing to become charter members may be sent to any member of the executive committee.

In the Constitution and By-Laws of this League we find that the initiation fee for charter members is $2 until a certain date to be decided upon later, when $5 will be charged, this amount to be paid within thirty days from date of election. The annual dues are now $2 to charter members. Charter members can become life members on payment of $20 or become such after twelve years membership. For other than charter members the fee will be $25.

Among the St. Bernards offered by Mr. Booth in our business columns is Lady St. Gothard, by Gothard III., that was in this country a few years ago, ex Saffron. Lady St. Gothard was recently imported and is described as a very handsome typical bitch. Mr. Booth has sold his recent purchase, Kinglimmon, to the Gody Pub. Co., of New York, to be delivered at the end of July, when Mr. Con-Anuis, the advertising agent of the company, will make use of the dog in a rather novel manner to draw the attention of the public throughout the country to the merits of the magazine.

Empress of Contoocock was due to whelp last Sunday. She was bred to Aristocrat and the result, we learn later, was only one pup. Baroness Cardiff was also bred to Aristocrat, and Lady Gladys will also shortly visit the lord of the harem.

The Kingston (Ont.) Kennel Club have after all fallen into line and will hold their show Sept. 19 to 22. The circuit this fall now reads: Hamilton and Rochester, same week; Toronto; Kingston and Grand Rapids; finishing at Ottawa. If the Hamilton and Rochester clubs do not adjust their difficulties both shows will surely suffer, for neither is so firmly established as to defy competition.

The Mount Holly (N. J.) Fair Association will add a dog show to the many attractive features of their popular gathering. Mr. John E. Diehl will superintend. The show will be held Sept. 12 to 16. The prizes will be, champion class, $10 gold medal, and a $10 silver medal, and diplomas in open classes. Entries close Sept. 1, with an entry fee of $3.

It strikes us that the N. B. C. committee is going ahead a little too fast in the matter of laurels for Frank Forest. Good dog as the latter is, and probable as it was that he could, in the 1890 trials, have beaten anything on the ground at the time, the title of "absolute winner," that the N. B. C. committee would confer on him, was not won by him, as no such title was in vogue at that time. That he won the special for best in all classes by default of others is admitted, Belle Ross, winner of under 13in. class, her owner not thinking her good enough, was withdrawn and Tone, winner of the bitch class under 15in., being in heat, was also withdrawn, thus leaving a clear field for Frank Forest. The only honors, through actual contest, that Frank Forest won were first prize in the class A for dogs 15in. or under and special for best dog or bitch of all classes, for which he had a walkover; and as far as we can find his owners, the Forest Beagle Kennels, never claimed anything more for him in their advertisements.

A good many people have a dread of physicking dogs and sooner than bother with the different remedies that may be prescribed by a doctor, often allow the dog to get well or die as best he may. These people should therefore hail with delight a remedy that is at once easy to administer and efficacious. Sergeant's Condition Pills are too well known to need any praise from us, but those who would like to know in what estimation they are held by dog owners should read their advertisement in our business columns.

The mastiff bitch Lady Caution is dead. She was owned by David Woodson, Philadelphia, Pa., and was one of the best of the breed in that city. She had won several prizes, including a first at the late Keystone Kennel Club show.

The Seminole Kennels have purchased from the Kildare Kennels the young Irish setter dog Troubadour, winner of third in the open and first in the novice classes at the Pittsburgh show this spring. He is by Murdo ex Mirtie, and is quite a promising young dog, and will, together with the Seminole Kennels' already strong team, make competition in the fall shows very interesting for the others in this breed. Champion Tim and Laura B. are said to be in excellent condition and just about as active as ever. Troubadour has been renamed Merry Monarch.

Mr. Frank Seabury, master of the Myopia Hunt, Boston, Mass., makes, through our columns, a very sportsmanlike offer in the interests of sport and breeding. His hounds are from some of the best packs in England, the War wickshire and Lord Egglestone's (Scotland). They are bred for the "drag," for which he requires exceptionally fast, strong, large hounds, and many of those he breeds do not come up to his standard, but are just as good for hunting foxes, and in fact better than the headstrong ones. As there are probably no better bred hounds in the world than these, Mr. Seabury thinks that perhaps there are some breeders who would like to get the blood, though the specimens are not of the best though sometimes he has very fine ones which will not run a drag. He will, therefore, be pleased to box such hounds and send one or two to any reputable man who will give them a good home, and when finished with

put them out of the way and not have them "banged about." Mr. Seabury has been breeding them since 1882, and he has now three or four couple, whelped in September, 1891, that are not large enough for his purpose, and are at the disposal of breeders on the above terms. This is an opportunity that many foxhound breeders should avail themselves of as an outcross on their own stock.

At first glance the large Derby entry (106) secured by the United States Field Trials Club struck us as being a record one, but on investigation we find that in one instance this large number has been excelled. In the Central Field Trials Derby of 1890 there were 115 nominations—71 setters and 44 pointers, with 14 starters in the Setter Derby and 10 in the Pointer Derby. The Eastern Field Trials come next on the list with 102 nominations in 1886, which included 71 English, 4 Irish and 2 Gordon setters, and 25 pointers, from which there were 29 starters. The United States Field Trial Club can, however, congratulate themselves on a record entry so far for this year, and the Elizabethtown meeting will probably be a lively one.

The regular quarterly meeting of the National Beagle Club will be held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., July 1, at 7 P.M. The revised constitution and by-laws will be voted upon.

The California Kennel Club held a banquet in San Francisco May 29 and kindly sent us an invitation, but unfortunately previous engagements precluded our acceptance.

"Brockenhurst" should remember that those who live in glass houses should not throw stones.

New England Field Trial Club.

A MEETING of the board of governors of the New England Field Trial Club was held at 266 Washington street, Boston, Mass., Monday, June 19, at 2 P.M., President Power in the chair. Present: Messrs. Hayward, Tucker, Lovell, Stickney and Power. The records of the last meeting were read and approved. Dr. J. W. Hayward, for the committee on game and grounds, reported progress. A communication from Mr. C. D. Roberts was read and filed. It was then voted to admit Mr. O. W. Donner to membership. Dr. Hayward, chairman of the committee on judges, reported progress. Voted that the committee on judges be instructed to invite Messrs. N. Wallace, of Farmington, Conn., Washington A. Coster, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich., to judge at the coming trials. The meeting was then adjourned to meet at 266 Washington street, Boston, Tuesday, June 28, at 2 P.M.

Too Successful.

LIBERTY TRAINING KENNELS, Breeders of Pointers and English Setters, Fine Dogs in Stud.—Hyattville, Ohio, May 16.—*Forest and Stream Pub. Co.:* Your favor received. Do not renew advertisement, as it was only too successful the first time. We sold our surplus stock and took all the dogs we can train for the season, and **90 per cent. of our patrons say they saw that little ad. in "Forest and Stream."** Greatly pleased with the increased amount of good reading matter. Yours truly, W. B. MCCLOUD, Manager.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

J. P. C., New York City.—My setter puppy, two months old, has a small rupture at the navel. Kindly advise me what to do for it? Ans. Do nothing, it will disappear as the puppy grows older.

J. G. R., New York City.—Give pedigree of Gordon setter Bess III. (A.K.R. 6983). Ans. Sire, Dan, owned by Cyrus W. Field, from an imported bitch owned by Robert Bonner. Dam, Nellie.

F. W. E., New York City.—To register your dogs you must apply to A. P. Vredenburg, secretary A. K. C., 44 Broadway, New York city, who will furnish forms which give you every information. You will have to get Topsy's pedigree for two generations back.

G. C. W., Brinkerhoffville, N. Y.—Can you give me a tabulated pedigree of the collie dog Berry (A.K.R. 6557) for two full generations? Ans. The only record of pedigree we can find is the following: Sire, Sir George Macpherson Grant's black and tan collie. Dam, bred by Mr. C. Grant of an old Highland breed of collies.

C. D. R., Fort Niobrara, Neb.—1. Not very good. Baldur and Elgiva have the best blood. 2. Yes. There is a Rex in the A.K.R. (8,928) by Adam J. (3,367) out of Yolande (3,383). 3. The advantage of registering a dog should be apparent. It is, or should be, a hall mark of pure breeding, as the A. K. C. S. B. requires an authentic pedigree for three generations back on both sides before the dog can be registered, though a dog can also be registered, pedigree or no pedigree, if it has won two first prizes at any show under A. K. C. rules.

E. N. J., Rutherford, N. J.—My Irish setter, 14 mos. old, was taken sick about two weeks ago, and is getting worse all the time. When I first noticed him he was dragging his left hind leg and walking sideways, then he commenced to turn round in a circle, the circle decreasing all the time until now he will turn around almost by the hour without moving from the spot. If he tries to come to me when I call him he can only reach me by going around all the time and edging toward me. Both of his eyes appear to be drawn toward the left side. He eats a little, but has to stop eating to turn around and then commences to eat again. His nose is cold and moist, and he does not appear to have any pain. Ans. If the symptoms you mention are the result of distemper, then I fear treatment will not accomplish much. If not, treat for worms again, giving the medicine in pill form; also treat for thread worms, by injecting up the rectum a solution of salt and water two or three drams of the former to one ounce of the latter. Examine the ears thoroughly; if there are any small white bodies in it, or even if they are irritated, use the following lotion: Nug. Byd. Nit 3i. Ol. Amyed 3i. A few drops to be placed in the ear twice a day. Where the head joins the neck (the poll) insert a seton (about 6 or 8in. long); on the seton apply a little binicide of Mercury ointment (strength 1 to 8). Give twice one teaspoonful of syrup of hypophosphites (Fellows); also give three times a day five grains of iodide of potash mixed with a little food, or in a capsule or pill. If the bowels become constipated, give two grains of calomel. If at any time the dog turns around very much, give him every two or three hours till he gets quieter, tablets triturates containing one-hundredth of a grain of Hyoscine. Write again in a week saying how the dog is.

"Whenever I hear of a break in the levee down in my district," said C. Stone, of Greenville, Miss., "I know that nine chances to one crawfish have caused it. The assertion may sound slightly exaggerated, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the devilish little crawfish work more danger to the levees than does the water. On a big rise, when the bed of the river is stretched from embankment to embankment, the crawfish burrow into the levees and live there in the moist earth. They multiply faster than maggots, and loosen up the earth worse than moles. The levee may be completely sodded with grass, and you see no external evidence of the damage going on within, but when the next big rise comes you will see it. I have frequently known the water to break through the levee two or three feet from the top, and you can attribute it to nothing but the destructive work of the crawfish. This was particularly true of the break at Offut's in 1889, when a portion of the town of Greenville was submerged. The builder of the levee in the future will have to take into account the crawfish as one of his most stubborn foes."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

16. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
17. Hull, Class 4, 5, 6, Hull.
17. Mos. Fleet, Club, Boston.
17. Winthrop, Cham., Winthrop.
17. Cape Cod, Open, East Dennis.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
17. Mass., Open, Nahant.
18. Cor Navy, Glen Cove.
18 Eastern, Handic'p, Marblehead
18. Dorchester, 1st Cham, Dorchester.
18. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
18. Corinthian, 21ft. Class, Marblehead.
18. Winthrop, Ladies' Race, Winthrop.
18. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
18. American, Steam Yachts, Milton Point.
18. Savin Hill, 1st Cham.
18. Cor. Phila., Spec. Schr. Class.
18. Williamsburg, Ann., L. I. S'd.
19. Winthrop, Sail, Winthrop.
20. New Jersey, Ann., New York.
20. Winthrop, Tender, Winthrop.
21. Royal Nova Scotia, "United Banks" Cup, Halifax
22. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop
23. Rochester, Club Regatta.
22. Rhode Island, Ann. Regatta and Ladies' Day.
25. Chelsea.
25 Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
25. Hull Cor., 1st Cham., Hull.
25. Brooklyn, Sprug, Gravesend Bay.
25. Staten Island, Clifton, S. I.
25. Cor. Yonkers, Hudson River.
25. Cor. of N.Y., Ann., New York.
25. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Eastern, Ann., Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Cruise to Nequac.
1-4. Lachine, Cruise, Richelieu R.
2. Rochester, Ann. Cruise, Oak Orchard.
2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
2. Roy. N.S., 3-rating Class, Hal.
2 9. N.Y.Y.R.A. Cruise, Sandy H'k
3. Newark, Cruise, Sandy Hook.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
4. Buffalo, Open.
4 Douglaston, Ann., Little Neck Bay.
4. Boston City, Boston.
4. Beverly, Monument Beach.
4. Quincy, City of Quincy Regatta, Quincy, Mass.
6 American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
7. Fall River, Ladies' Day, Fall R
7. Miramichi, Cup, Chatham.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Siprican, 1st Open Sw., Marion
9. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
10. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Roy. N.S., Chauncy Cup, Hal.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16 Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, 2d Cham., Dorchester.
16 Beverly, Monument Beach.
16. Cape Cod, North Dennis.
18. Oswego, L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. Rochester, L.Y.R.A., Charlotte
22. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23 Corinthian, Marblehead.
23 Hull Cor., Hull.
23 Sippican, Club, Marion.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. Roy. Ham., L.Y.R.A., Hamilton
27. Royal Can., L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28 Queen City, L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28 Eastern, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
28. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Quincy, Mass.
29. Beverly, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Ladies' Day, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
30. Beverly, Monument Beach
30. Buffalo, Cruising, Sweeps.
30. Roy. N.S., Wenonah Cup, Hal.

THE annual regatta of the New York Y. C. was the first and for many years the only important fixture in American yachting, an event in the social as well as the yachting world. In the 48 years of the club's existence but one regatta has been missed, in 1861, when the nation had little time or thought for sport and men were hurrying to the front as fast as steam could carry them. It has been evident for several years that this historic event has become but little more than a tradition, and after the experience of this year the question arises whether this traditional observance of an old custom is worth continuing. When out of a fleet of 160 sailing yachts but ten or a dozen come to the line on regatta day, and these few are so scattered over a number of classes that there is little competition in any one class, it is evident that the regatta has lost all interest both for yacht owners and for the yachtsmen who attend as spectators.

When at the same time the old spectacle of a dozen or so of large yachts, mostly schooners, which appealed to the ladies and nontechnical spectators, has also disappeared, there does not seem to be any good reason for attempting year after year what is a foregone failure.

The labor imposed on the regatta committee and other officers is considerable; the expenses of steamer, music, luncheon, tug, prizes, etc., are quite an item, over $2,000; and though the officers are willing to do the work, and the club is well able to stand the expense, it is a serious question whether the results are at all commensurate with the outlay, either in time or money.

The officers and the club at large have spared no effort of late years to build up the declining interest in the regattas, the courses are well arranged, the prizes are of sufficient value, either in cash or cups, the racing and measurement rules are more perfect than in the past, the regular classes are such as to group the racers well together, and the special conditions, of cruising trim, etc., have been devised to meet the wants of the owners of the partially outbuilt yachts. With all this, men will not enter or start, and so long as they will not, there is little use in preparing for them on the elaborate scale that is necessary.

The New York Y. C. is by no means the only club in which this state of affairs prevails, it exists in all of the other large clubs, though more noticeable in the case of the New York, because that club has always been celebrated from the size of its racing craft; and it cannot, as some others are doing, meet the case by the encouragement of racing in the 25, 30, or even 46ft. classes.

So far as the total amount of racing carried on each year under the club flag, there is no special cause for complaint; August and the annual cruise bring out a magnificent fleet, the greater part of which joins in the races of the runs, if not the special events. The only question is with the early June racing, shall it be continued in the way that has characterized it for the past four years, or shall it be abandoned entirely, the racing season of the club beginning some six weeks later with the rendezvous for the annual cruise?

THE New York Y. C. sets an example that might well be generally followed in the size of its racing programme, a sheet 8×10in., a little smaller than double note size, the map of the course on one side and the details of prizes, classes, courses, etc., on the other. In marked contrast to the compact and handy programme is another, a thick sheet nearly 12×18in., largely made up of blank pages and margin, too large for the pocket and not to be unfolded and read at all on deck in a breeze. The model programme would be one of the smallest possible dimensions, not over note size, or about 5×8in. The instructions should be very clearly expressed, the reverse of the general practice at present, and the matter should be set as plainly as possible; the purpose of such a document is to give a clear and accurate information to yachtsmen, not to display the skill and artistic taste of a compositor. In some cases it is desirable to use a rather large sheet in order to give a full chart of all possible courses, but, as a rule, a small card, of the size mentioned, with all directions set forth in plain legible type, will meet with favor from the racing men. There may be a time when one common system of classes, measurement, racing rules and conditions of starting will prevail; but in the meantime it would be a step forward if all clubs, as nearly as possible, adopted a common size of racing programme and of simple and clearly expressed starting and sailing directions.

WITH the large number of races now sailed, sometimes three or four in a week, there is no necessity for the long courses formerly in vogue when much more depended on a single race. The merits of modern boats are not determined by one or two races, but often by a dozen, and the opportunities for comparison being thus multiplied, there is no occasion for sailing from 35 to 50 miles to secure a thorough test. The present New York Y. C. course, from the Narrows around the Sandy Hook Lightship, is much shorter than the old course, but it is still long enough for the largest of the racing schooners, and the course around the Scotland—30 miles—is even longer than is necessary for the smaller yachts. The most popular length of course, even for the larger yachts, is 25 nautical miles, such as the triangle of the Corinthian Y. C., off Newport, and of the Eastern Y. C., off Marblehead. The Captain's Island course of the Larchmont Y. C. is also a very good one for length—21 miles.

With the long courses sometimes sailed it is absolutely necessary, and even with a 25-mile course it is desirable that the starts should be early and punctual; with a little care in advance the too common starts between noon and 1 P. M. may in most cases be avoided to the advantage of all concerned. With a start promptly at 10:30 A. M., the chances of wind and also of a finish before dark in case of a slow race are far better than with a noon start; and such a start should be easily practicable. To those who are ready in time—and they are the best racing men—the common delays with the yachts about the line are most trying, a good helmsman sometimes losing his nerve completely in the interval. There are always a few ardent Corinthians who want to rise at 9, breakfast leisurely at a club in town, and wend their way later to Bay Ridge or Larchmont for a race; but the interests of yacht racing are not likely to suffer seriously if these gentlemen are occasionally left on the club float.

With an early start there is time to wait for a breeze if one is not forthcoming, and if there is wind the race is made in about four hours, bringing the fleet in by 3 P. M., with an hour or two for visits and chat before going to dinner or back to town, a far pleasanter proceeding than the too frequent finishes between 7 and 9 P. M., the evening wasted before one gets to the club house or catches the last train for home.

THE new class created by the New York Y. C. last week promises to be a most excellent institution, and to simplify the racing both in the annual regatta and the racing runs of the cruise. Within the elastic and comprehensive limits of class 8 will be included all yachts of whatever size or rig that would otherwise sail over for want of competitors, the allowances being based both on rig and measurement. Of course such racing as this, practically the same in vogue forty years ago when racing fleets were as small as they are now, is no test of the merits of the yachts, but it can be made to add a certain excitement and interest that will induce entries and add to the pleasure of all concerned. There was no occasion, as it happened, to test the new class in the regatta of last week, but one is likely to occur about the end of the cruise, the regular classes, however well filled up to Vine yard Haven, usually going to pieces after that.

FOR the past six weeks American yachtsmen have had a sample of the weather enjoyed in England for the greater part of the last two seasons and can sympathize fully with their British cousins. The cold, wet and rainy summers of 1890-91 have had a serious effect on outdoor sports in England, and yachting has suffered in common with canoeing and rowing. The weather here this spring, up to the day of the New York Y. C. regatta, has been of much the same sort, cold and rainy; and the effect is visible in the delay in fitting out, and the few and unimportant races thus far sailed. Just now New York at least is enjoying a "warm wave," sent on from the Far West, which from all appearances is likely to lend sunshine to the coming races. The condition of yacht racing is serious enough at best just now without the weather bureau taking a hand in to make matters worse.

A YEAR or two since we called attention to the very faulty method of class nomenclature followed by most yacht clubs, each class being numbered or lettered after a purely arbitrary system; the name, class 1 or A, giving no possible indication of the actual limits. As each club has its own system, it is impossible to carry the many limits in mind, and no man who races in more than one club can tell without reference to the club book what the limits are; for instance, of the 6th class of the New York, the 4th class of the Larchmont, or the 2d class of the Atlantic clubs. The remedy for this confusion is so simple that the only wonder is that it should be so generally overlooked. Each class should bear the name of its highest limit, as 90ft schooner class, 70ft. or 40ft. class, no effort then being necessary to memorize the entire list of classes in all clubs.

New Rochelle Y. C. and Seawanhaka C. Y. C.

THE following reply has been sent by the New Rochelle Y. C. to the letter of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., published last week:

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., June 7, 1892.

Walter C. Kerr, Chairman Race Committee, Seawanhaka C. Y. C.:

DEAR SIR—At the meeting of the New Rochelle Y. C., held last evening, the secretary was instructed to acknowledge the receipt of yours of May 31 and to accept your explanation that no intentional discourtesy was involved in your choice of July 2 for the Seawanhaka annual regatta.

The annual meeting of the New Rochelle Y. C., was held Feb. 1 and July 2 was appointed as the date of the annual regatta, it having always been the custom of the club to choose the Saturday nearest to July 4, except when the date was a Saturday.

The date appointed was published in all the New York papers the morning of Feb. 2.

Recognizing, however, that the choice of coincident dates was to be regretted, and desiring to extend the utmost courtesy to your club, the New Rochelle board of governors, at their May meeting, did consider a change of date, but engagements made immediately after the annual meeting made this impossible.

One of these engagements was with the Iron Steamboat Company, who could give us no other date.

It is the desire of the officers and members of this club that I should express their regret over the event and their willingness to have made a change in date had it been possible.

Very respectfully, R. CONDIT EDDY, Sec'y.

The American Y. C. Steam Yacht Race.

IT is now certain that no more than two steam yachts, Vamoose and Norwood, will start from New London next Saturday in the race of the American Y. C., postponed from last fall; while it is by no means certain, in spite of many promises and protestations, that both of these yachts will start. The torpedo boat Cushing is in use, being fitted for testing torpedoes, and Now Then and Yankee Doodle will not enter. Norwood and Vamoose are to be at New London early in the week, and there seems really no reason why both should not race if their respective owners really desire a trial.

South Boston Y. C., June 11.

IN consequence of a protest over the incorrect marking of the course in the Memorial Day race of the South Boston Y. C., the race was resailed on June 11, the times being:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Tantrum, F. L. Perkins	14.05	1 15 10	5 05 43 10
Laurel, J. K. Hutchings	13.04	1 21 17	1 00 47
Annie, E. H. Rich	13.02	1 22 27	1 01 16 10
Escort, W. H. Ransom	13.10	1 21 37	1 01 27 4

Yorkville Y. C.

THE eighth annual spring regatta of the Yorkville Y. C., now located at Port Morris, the old anchorage of the Knickerbocker Y. C., was sailed on June 12, the course being around the Gangway Buoy for classes A, B, C, D, F, and I; and around the Stepping Stones for classes E, G, H, and J. The wind was fresh from S.W., making a fine race. The full times were:

CLASS A—SLOOPS OVER 30FT.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Welde	4 34 05	4 34 05
Peerless	4 36 58	4 32 33
Calamity	Withdrew.	

CLASS B—SLOOPS 26 TO 30FT.

Rover	Withdrew.

CLASS C—SLOOPS UNDER 26FT.

Columbus	Withdrew.
Twilight	Withdrew.

CLASS D—JIB AND MAINSAIL; 23FT. AND OVER.

Neptune	4 59 10	4 59 10
Maud M	4 49 42	4 47 02

CLASS E—JIB AND MAINSAIL; UNDER 23FT.

Zetes	3 46 50	3 46 50
Tip Top	3 54 50	3 50 44
Regina	3 49 52	3 43 02

CLASS F—OPEN CATS; OVER 23FT.

Jessie	4 36 09	4 36 09
Truant, Jr	6 04 56	6 04 36
Truant	6 00 58	5 59 48
Sunol	5 47 47	5 45 57

CLASS G—OPEN CATS; 18 TO 23FT.

Ellen R	4 11 38	4 11 38
Restless	4 30 08	4 29 54
Anglesey	3 40 20	4 36 25
Venus	4 07 13	4 01 58
Surprise	Withdrew.	
Little Tom	4 25 35	4 29 05
Nameless	4 26 05	4 22 13

CLASS H—OPEN CATS; UNDER 18FT.

Tramp	5 03 55	5 03 55
M McCarthy	4 18 26	4 18 11
Tenny	4 34 40	4 34 10
Stanger	5 58 42	5 58 12
Uno	5 12 27	5 10 35

CLASS I—CABIN CATS; 24FT. AND OVER.

Village Maid	5 08 21	5 08 21
Crocus	6 01 45	5 57 45

CLASS J—CABIN CATS; UNDER 24FT.

Julia S	4 28 18	4 28 18
Emily	4 18 34	4 17 04

The winners were: Class A, Peerless, by 1m. 40s.; Class D, Maud M., by 12m. 8s.; Class E, Regina, by 3m. 48s.; Class F, Jessie, by 1h. 12m.; Class G, Anglesey, by 25m. 23s.; Class H, Mollie McCarthy, 15m. 59s; Class I, Village Maid, by 49m. 24s.; Class J, Emily, by 11m. 14s.

Anglesey wins the Downs & Slattery pennant for best elapsed time over the shorter course. Peerless won the Sultzer cup and McFadden pennant for best elapsed time over the longer course.

The regatta committee included Messrs. J. F. McKenna, Robert Ecke, and J. F. King, chairman. The judges were Com. T. H. McDonald, Harlem Y. C.; Com. J. C. Summers, Cherry Diamond Y. C.; James Shannon, Coronet Y. C.

Pavonia Y. C. Annual, June 13.

THE twenty-third annual regatta of the Pavonia Y. C. was sailed on Monday on New York Bay, the start and finish being off Oyster Island, and the courses being for classes D, E and F, around buoy 12, off Southwest Spit, twenty-five miles. For classes G and 4 around the red bell buoy on Romer Shoals, twenty-five miles, and for classes 2, 3, 6 and 7 around buoy 9, off Swinburne Island, fifteen miles.

The day was clear and very warm ashore. The wind was S.W., light and moderate, the tide running ebb through the race. The full times were:

CLASS D—CABIN SLOOPS 38 TO 45FT.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Avalon	4 24 17	3 33 09
Pontiac	4 41 35	3 45 02
Phantom	4 34 28	3 37 02

CLASS E—CABIN SLOOPS 32 TO 38FT.

Mascot	4 56 03	3 48 00
Carrie Van Voorhis	4 48 23	3 44 26

CLASS F—CABIN SLOOPS 27 TO 32FT.

Forsyth	4 50 18	3 37 21
Pavonia	4 54 18	3 37 10

CLASS G—CABIN SLOOPS UNDER 27FT.

Souter Johnnie	4 29 08	3 25 26
Millie	4 12 02	3 05 16
Christine	3 56 47	2 40 33

CLASS 2—OPEN SLOOPS 23 TO 27FT.

J. T. Corlett	2 29 14	1 49 29
Sirene	2 40 30	1 51 42
Aunt Jennie	2 48 30	1 57 49

CLASS 3—OPEN SLOOPS UNDER 23FT.

Mosquito	2 56 52	1 59 04
Senator	3 17 21	2 19 32

CLASS 4—CABIN CATS.

Truant	3 49 21	2 48 22
Vixen	4 25 58	3 17 26
Falcon	2 48 02	3 19 19
Annie J	4 28 41	3 16 53
Ada	4 52 11	3 24 51

CLASS 6—CATS FROM 20 TO 25FT.

Alida	3 00 43	2 10 33
Pauline	2 58 51	2 06 30
Lizzie B	3 07 17	2 13 48
Eureka	2 59 47	2 05 59
Torment	2 55 56	1 58 30

CLASS 7—CATS UNDER 20FT.

Anita	3 15 21	3 16 36
Ges So	3 05 44	2 03 59
My Partner	3 32 03	2 29 54
Gypsey	2 18 32	2 14 26
R. K. Fox	3 26 40	2 22 34
Lilly	3 39 29	2 34 27

The winners were Avalon, Carrie Van Voorhis, Pavonia, Christine, J. T. Corlett, Mosquito, Truant, Torment and Ges So. The prizes will be presented at the club's regular meeting, Tuesday, July 12. Carrie Van Voorhis lost her topmast.

The judges were Com. Prime, Yonkers Cor. Y. C.; George E. Gartland, New Jersey Y. C., and Com. T. H. McDonnell, Harlem Y. C. Regatta committee, Rear Com. D. W. Kohn, C. E. Baldwin and L. Mittlesdorf.

The iron steamer Cygnus, with a large party of guests, accompanied the fleet.

Marine and Field Club Annual, Bath Beach, June 11.

THE Marine and Field Club, of Bath Beach, on Gravesend Bay just outside the Narrows, profited greatly by the change of weather at the end of last week, the first touch of the warm wave promised from the west, but which was delayed until after the New York Y. C. regatta. The weather was bright and clear, though still a little cool, but much more like June than anything which has yet been seen this year. The Marine and Field Club had secured a very good entry list, but as usual a number failed to start, making very poor sport in some classes. The actual starters were:

Class 2, 46ft.—Penguin, Geo. E. Brightson; Nautilus, Com. W. D. Dickey; Wasp, Archibald Rogers.

Class 4, 35ft.—Saona, Col. A. P. Ketcham; Tigress, James Weir, Jr.

Class 6, 25ft., including 25ft. s.l. class.—El Chico, H. Maitland Kersey; Waunita, Charles Perret; Freyja, T. W. Davis; Iroquois, E. H. Chandler.

Class 7, cabin cats.—Oconee, C. T. Pierce; Aura, W. H. Simonson; Truant, G. R. Townsend; Marguerite, E. R. Simmons.

The start was made off the club house, the 46ft. class rounding Sandy Hook Lightship, the 35ft. class the Scotland, and the smaller boats rounding the Bell Buoy off Sandy Hook.

Wasp was out with a clubtopsail that looked even larger than that of Gloriana last year. Nautilus, flying the flag of Com. Dickey, looked as neat and new as she did when first out, she also setting something of a sail aloft. Saona, always looking trim and clean, showed to good advantage in a new spring suit of canvas, and El Chico was out looking for something more formidable on the Bay than she has yet met on the Sound. Iroquois is one of the local cabin sloops; Freyja was built by Wintringham two years since, a compromise model of very good form, but not a racer, and Waunita is another new Wintringham boat, just from the builder's yard, and untried. Aura and Truant have already won local fame, Oconee is the new Gielow cat, and Marguerite is the old Hanley racer A. P. E., once of Boston, now owned in New York.

The wind was moderate to fresh and east of south, and the tide was on the last quarter of the ebb. The steamer Bay Queen carried the members and guests of the club, and the tug W. J. McCaldin carried the judges, Messrs. Stephen Peabody, T. C. Zerega and H. J. Gielow.

The preliminaries for the race were generally well arranged save that from a desire on the part of some one to practice with the club cannon up on the bluff, the judges on the tug out in the bay were not allowed to give the preparatory signal when the yachts were all ready, and a long and tedious delay occurred, causing some well-grounded grumbling among the helmsmen. At 10.00, however, a puff and a blaze from the bluff called the yachts to the line, and 10 minutes later a long whistle from the judges' boat sent them away. El Chico, handled by Messrs. Kersey and Willard, was first away, going like a steam launch direct for the Southwest Spit, traveling fast and holding out to windward in a wonderful manner. Nautilus made a very good start, just ahead of Wasp, but the latter worked up on her weather, slid by her and took the lead, pointing higher, holding on better and footing so fast withal that the race was over in the first 10 minutes. Penguin crossed the line but soon withdrew. The fleet was timed:

El Chico	12 08 42	Waunita	12 10 08
Iroquois	12 08 47	Freyja	12 10 22
Truant	12 08 57	Tigress	12 10 23
Aura	12 09 00	Oconee	12 10 32
Marguerite	12 09 19	Saona	12 12 08
Nautilus	12 09 48	Penguin	12 13 00
Wasp	12 09 56		

Waunita had trouble with her jibstay and gave up, after sending a man aloft. Nautilus soon made a hitch toward Coney Island Point, but Wasp and El Chico held for the Spit Buoy on the original tack. They were so far ahead of their respective classes that all interest ceased, and the only real racing was in the 35ft. and cabin cat classes. Tigress and Saona were rivals all last season, and during the winter the latter has been improved, so that their first meeting in a good sailing breeze was quite exciting. The four cats made a good race, being quite close together for a long time. Wasp finally fetched the Spit Buoy on the one tack, and El Chico did so too, but Nautilus was obliged to make a second tack when near the buoy. The times at this mark were:

Wasp	1 03 00	Penguin	1 24 30
Nautilus	1 13 10	Truant	1 30 15
El Chico	1 15 45	Aura	1 30 50
Tigress	1 17 15	Oconee	1 31 10
Saona	1 19 00	Marguerite	1 34 00

El Chico, 25ft. l.w.l., had beaten her own class by 15m., had sailed even with the 35-footer Tigress, and was but a little astern of Nautilus.

Outside the Hook and especially on the Bar there was some sea, but Wasp went in easily, though with a constant splashing under her full bows, while El Chico danced along as though she enjoyed it. Saona, the little keel boat, was doing excellent work alongside of the larger Tigress, carrying her jibheader bravely. When near the Bar Tigress found the seas anything but pleasant, and went on port tack for the Jersey shore and smoother water. Saona kept on the same tack until well out to the Scotland, when she tacked, heading off Tigress, though the latter had gained since they parted tacks. The times at the turn were: Saona 2:25:00, Tigress 2:25:40. The larger pair were timed at the Sandy Hook Lightship: Wasp 2:06:39, Nautilus 2,26:30. El Chico had turned the Bell Buoy, old No. 5, at 1:14:00. The wind was strong by this time, and the race between Tigress and Saona was quite exciting. Tigress soon took the lead, gaining still more as the Hook was neared through the loss of Saona's topmast. The finish was timed: El Chico 3:09:45, Truant 3:27:53, Aura 3:28:05, Oconee 3:32:18, Marguerite 3:33:10, Iroquois 3:44:18, Freyja 3:51:02, Wasp 4:09:31, Tigress 4:20:22, Saona 4:28:20, Nautilus 4:29:52. The full times were:

CLASS 2—46FT..

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Wasp	12 09 56	4 09 31	3 59 35	3 59 35
Nautilus	12 09 48	4 29 52	4 26 04	4 18 15
Penguin	12 13 00	Withdrew.		

CLASS 4—35FT.

Tigress	12 10 28	4 20 22	4 09 54	4 09 54
Saona	12 12 08	4 28 20	4 16 12	4 14 42

CLASS 6—25FT.

Iroquois	12 08 47	3 44 48	3 36 01	3 33 01
El Chico	12 08 42	3 09 45	3 01 03	2 58 08
Freyja	12 10 22	3 51 02	3 40 40	3 37 30
Walmeta	12 10 08	Broke down; withdrew.		

CLASS 7—CABIN CATBOATS.

Aura	12 09 00	3 28 05	2 19 05	3 19 05
Truant	12 08 57	3 27 53	3 18 56	3 16 56
Oconee	12 10 32	3 32 18	3 21 46	3 17 27
Marguerite	12 09 19	3 33 10	3 23 51	3 20 03

Wasp wins $150, Tigress $75, El Chico $75 and Iroquois $25, Truant $40.

Hudson River Y. C. Annual, June 12.

THE spring regatta of the Yorkville Y. C. was sailed on June 12 in a fresh southerly breeze, the course being a 10-mile triangle on the Hudson River between West Ninety-second street, New York, and Guttenberg, N. J. The times were:

CLASS A—CABIN SLOOPS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Lurline	2 59 41	2 52 11
Lottie	2 47 52	2 47 52

CLASS C—CABIN CATS.

H. Gray	2 50 33	2 50 33
Ada	3 10 09	3 10 59
Nell	Withdrew.	
Sophie	Withdrew.	
Uncas	3 13 29	3 08 34

CLASS D—OPEN SLOOPS OVER 25FT.

J. T. Corlett	2 31 42	2 31 34
Lizzie F	Withdrew.	
Cameron	2 42 06	2 41 51

CLASS E—OPEN SLOOPS UNDER 25FT.

Clara S	Withdrew.	
Peerless	2 39 40	2 39 17
Helma	Withdrew.	
Thorn	Withdrew.	

CLASS F—CATS OVER 25FT.

Salomie	2 50 46	3 50 46
Winona	3 10 09	3 01 36
Pauline B	2 56 49	2 47 57
Irene	Withdrew.	

CLASS G—CATS UNDER 25FT.

Roxy	3 18 39	3 18 39
C T Wells	3 08 06	3 06 16

CLASS H—OPEN CATS UNDER 19FT.

Annie M	3 13 32	3 12 52
Julie	Withdrew.	
Maggie	Withdrew.	
Tough	Withdrew.	
Ariel	Withdrew.	

The winners were: Class A, Lottie; Class C, H. Gray; Class D, J. T. Corlett; Class E, Peerless; Class F, Pauline B.; Class G, C. T. Wells; Class H, Annie M.

After the race a tug of war between two skiffs gave much amusement to the visitors at the club house. The winners were Peter Giffen, August Bower and Conreid Martin.

Rochester Y. C.

ROCHESTER Y. C. opening cruise, May 28. Course, Ontario Beach to Sodus Point; distance, 32 miles. Weather mild to calm. Wind N.W. Start made from anchor off club house. Time of finish taken at West Pier, Sodus Point:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.
Madge	43.04	9 15 00	4 13 10
Onward	54.26	9 15 00	4 04 15

SECOND CLASS.

Modjeska	34.22	9 15 00	6 40 05
Amelia	30.94	9 15 00	7 21 10
Maejel	30.78	9 15 00	Not timed
Ripple		9 15 00	Not timed
Velnette	27.58	9 15 00	Not timed
Romola	21.73	9 15 00	Not timed
Armida	31.28	9 15 00	Not timed

Hempstead Y. C., June 11.

THE opening regatta of the Hempstead Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in a moderate S.E. breeze, the course being 15 miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Bezique, Thomas Martin	1 52 22	1 52 22
Amerique, C. H. Southard	1 58 49	1 58 16

SECOND CLASS—CATS.

Mystery, J. S. Snedeker	1 59 11	1 59 11
Kittie D, H. F. Denton	1 57 57	1 57 45
Thorn Rose, J. M. Hutchison	1 59 42	1 59 10
Henrietta, S. L. Pettit	1 51 45	1 50 34
Tom Boy, F. C. Southard	Capsized.	

THIRD CLASS—CATS.

N. Y., Thomas Martin	2 03 34	2 03 34
Elsie, B. R. Carman	1 55 28	1 54 41
Paradox, C. H. Alleger	Disabled.	

New York Y. C. 47th Annual Regatta, June 9.

Though anything but a brilliant success, it can hardly be said that the regatta of the New York Y. C. on Thursday last was much of a disappointment save in the matter of weather, as it has been evident for some time that the entry list would be short and the list of starters still shorter. But few of the older schooners have fitted out for racing, the two new ones, Alcaea and Lasca, which were originally promised in time for this race, were neither of them ready. Alcaea being still in hand in Boston and in no state for racing, while Lasca was still on the ways. The 70ft. class is practically on the sale list, Katrina having just changed hands, while Titania and Bedouin are still waiting for purchasers; there is but one yacht in the 53ft. class, and the forties have entirely disappeared. There was a general hope that Gloriana's new owner would start her in the early races in order to give Mr. Rogers at least one opponent for his new Wasp; but that, too, has been dispelled, and not until the August cruise will the two come together. The earnest efforts of the regatta committee in the way of a personal canvass of the owners of raceable craft resulted in only the following list of entries:

KEEL SCHOONERS—CRUISING TRIM.

	Sailing length.
Dauntless, C. H. Colt	111.83
Alert, J. N. Luwing	Not measured

THIRD CLASS SCHOONERS—RACING TRIM.

Comanche, Bishop and Taylor	85.74
Fleur De Lys, George Trotter	Not measured

FOURTH CLASS SCHOONERS—RACING TRIM.

Marguerite, R. Suydam Palmer	83.48
Shamrock, J. Roger Maxwell	Not measured

FIFTH CLASS SCHOONERS—CRUISING TRIM.

Peerless, J. Edward Ackley	68.03
Viator, W. Gould Brokaw	65.92

FIFTH CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Clara, R. A. Osborn	55.12
Sunbeam, Dwight Bowman	Not measured
Wasp, Archibald Rogers	Not measured

Dauntless and Alert, the latter designed by her original owner, Mr. H. B. Bryant, are well-known craft. Comanche is the old schooner Æolus, rebuilt last year, and racing for the first time; Fleur de Lys is the cruising schooner designed two years since by Mr. Burgess for her present owner; Marguerite is a well known Burgess boat, but with a new lead keel and sail plan since last season; Shamrock has just joined the schooner class after five years' racing as a single-sticker, this being her second race under the new rig. Peerless, of late years hailing from Boston, was built for Shamrock's owner in 1872, and won many cups for him in the following ten years; Viator is a small cruising schooner, a Burgess keel, that has been very pluckily raced for two seasons by her present owner. Wasp and Clara need no special mention; their only competitor, however, is so old as to be new to the present generation, having been built in 1866, since which time she has met with many changes of names and owners. She made an odd appearance with the old fashioned sloop rig, hall lowermast and stub topmast, and big single jib.

The conditions of the race were as follows:

The regular prizes were: in each class $200 for first; $75 for second.

The following special prizes were offered for yachts in cruising trim. In each class $150 for first; $50 for second. Prizes of equal value will be offered for keel schooners, in cruising trim, sailing as one class.

The limits of "cruising trim" are: At least one anchor on the bow with cable bent; cruising complement of boats carried; cruising deck, cabin and galley fixtures in place; topsails extending above the truck, or beyond the end of the gaff, barred.

The following conditions governed the race: At least two yachts must start in each class, or no prize will be awarded in that class. Second prizes will be awarded when three or more start. No yacht shall receive two prizes. The prizes will be cups or money at option of winners.

The classes were: Schooners, Class 1, over 100ft., l.w.l.; Class 2, Class 2, 90 to 100ft.; Class 3, 80ft. to 90ft.; Class 4, 70ft. to 80ft.; Class 5, 70ft. and under.

Sloops, Cutters and Yawls.—Class 1, 80ft., l.w.l.; Class 2, 70ft. to 80ft.; Class 3, 61ft. to 70ft.; Class 4, 53ft. to 61ft.; Class 5, 46ft. to 53ft.; Class 6, 40ft. to 46ft; Class 7, 40ft. and under.

Any yacht launched prior to June 20, 1888, exceeding the higher limit in any class by not over the fraction of a foot, shall be included in that class.

Any yacht when alone in her class may sail in the class above.

The start will be off Buoy 11 (Lower Bay), and the preparatory signal will be made at 10:50 A. M., wind and weather permitting.

The course will be from a line between the judges' boat and Buoy No. 11, and past to Buoy No. 12, near Southwest Spit (red nun with perch and ball); thence south of Buoy No. 10 (red nun), and north of Bell Buoy off the point of Sandy Hook to Sandy Hook Lightship, turning from the north and east, and returning over the same course; 31 nautical miles. All yachts must pass to the eastward of West Bank Buoy Nos. 7 and 9, both going and returning.

The judges' boat will fly the United States ensign at the fore until the preparatory signal is given. As a preparatory signal one gun will be fired, the United States ensign lowered and the Blue Peter set in its place. Ten minutes later a second gun will be fired, the Blue Peter lowered, and letter N (club code) set in its place. And this will be the start for Classes 6 and 7, sloops, cutters and yawls. Five minutes later a third gun will be fired—(handicap time for Classes 6 and 7, sloops, etc.)—the letter N lowered and the club signal hoisted. And this will be the start for all other yachts. Ten minutes later a fourth gun will give their handicap time.

Yachts sailing the race must carry their private signals at the main peak, and display their numbers on each side of the mainsail, as near the middle of the sail as possible, and just above the upper reef band.

Yachts not entered will keep to leeward, and behind the contestants, and will be careful not to interfere with them in any way, particularly at the turning points.

Thursday was no exception to the cold and rainy weather of sunny June, the wind hung to the eastward, though there was a fist calm and a dense fog over the harbor at 9:30 A. M., when the flagship Electra, with Com. Gerry and his staff and a party of guests left the club station at Twenty-sixth street, East River, for the starting line outside the Narrows. At 11 o'clock, the hour for starting, the sky had cleared a little, and a light southeast wind had sprung up, dispersing the fog, but the only hope of a race was in the strong ebb tide that was helping the fleet down from the anchorage off Bay Ridge. The club steamer Taurus, with the members, including the usual large party of ladies, was at the line, and when the sun appeared, just before noon, the regatta committee, Messrs. S. Nicholson Kane, Irving Grinnell and W. E. Iselin, the latter acting in place of Mr. Chester Griswold, determined to attempt a start. The conditions were still unfavorable, the wind being so light and the skies so threatening, but a postponement was in every way so undesirable that the best course was to start, trusting to luck to make a race.

The preparatory gun, at 12:15, found the fleet in a group to the northeast of the flagship, which marked the weather end of the starting line, several having kedges down in order to hold their own in the strong tide. All weighed anchor at the gun and maneuvered slowly for the line, but there was a general miscalculation throughout the fleet as to the force of the tide and wind, and before the starting gun fired, ten minutes later, six of the schooners were so closely tangled together that all independent movement was at an end, and the lot drifted down directly under the jib boom of the flagship. The leading yacht, Comanche, squeezed by, but with Marguerite so closely following on her weather, and so pressed by the others under her lee that a general fouling seemed inevitable. As the tide carried them all under the sharp iron stem of the flagship, she slacked out cable quickly, giving a little more room, but with Shamrock close under her lee, and held there by others to leeward of her in turn, Marguerite was unable to do more than squeeze by, her bowsprit running through Comanche's mainsail, just above the boom. The two were so badly entangled that they lay together on the line for several minutes before they were clear, Marguerite coming off without damage, while Comanche suffered a bad tear in her mainsail. The others had all they could do to keep clear of each other and the mark boat, but got over safely.

Wasp and Sunbeam came a little later, the former screwing by just under the Electra's stem. The big Dauntless and the diminutive Clara were last, coming for the line together, Clara to windward, or inside; both with all that they could do to stem the strong tide. Together they drifted down under the Electra's starboard bow, then Dauntless swung in as though to crush the lightly built cutter between her oak sides and the iron sides of the Electra as they rapidly drifted astern. The flagship was sent ahead a couple of turns to her original berth, allowing the two to pass under her quarter and clear each other, after which they had a long and tedious task to beat up over the lost ground, finally crossing the line with a handicap of some eight minutes. The start was timed:

Preparatory	12 15	Peerless	12 28 11
Start	12 25	Fleur de Lys	12 29 14
Comanche	12 26 13	Albert	12 30 36
Marguerite	12 26 32	Wasp	12 31 52
Shamrock	12 27 02	Handicap gun	12 35
Sunbeam	12 27 18	Dauntless	12 38 50
Viator	12 27 58	Clara	12 42 34

At 1 o'clock there was a little more wind, but up in Princess Bay the skies were black with a threatened squall, and the rain was falling over the fleet. Shamrock had rather increased the lead she had at the start, while Wasp was third boat. She was carrying over full

lower sails a gaff topsail set some three feet down on the topmast and well in on the gaff, a marked contrast to the second jackyarder that Gloriana swung over the whole course under much worse conditions of wind and sea in the New York race of last year. It is true that Gloriana was racing, while Wasp had practically a sailover, but the new boat showed by no means the same initial stability as the old one. The times at the South west Spit were:

Shamrock	1 14 00	Peerless	1 26 25
Marguerite	1 17 00	Fleur de Lys	1 29 50
Wasp	1 20 15	Sunbeam	1 32 40
Viator	1 22 15	Clara	1 36 00
Comanche	1 23 30	Dauntless	1 39 00
Alert	1 25 00		

The weather for several days had been anything but the sort that breeds the usual summer squalls and thunder storms, more of the sullen and continued northeast storm, but in spite of this there was a well-developed thunder storm up Raritan Bay, an echo of which was found in a very violent and sharp crash of thunder, brief as the report of a cannon, as a lightning bolt struck the water within a short distance of the Electra as she passed the Southwest Spit. The rain fell heavily and obscured all view of the yachts between the Hook and the Sandy Hook Lightship, but with more wind Marguerite pulled up on Shamrock, and passed her as they neared the outer mark. The times here were:

Marguerite	2 19 00	Comanche	2 37 25
Shamrock	2 19 45	Viator	2 43 50
Wasp	2 29 00	Alert	2 45 03

None of the others were timed, and Dauntless had taken a tug and towed home.

Both Marguerite and Shamrock made slow work with jib topsails, a long time passing before they were set. On the way home the wind shifted in a way that made work for the crews, spinakers being set and shifted at short notice as it chopped about between N.E. and S.E. The following times were taken at the Southwest Spit:

Marguerite	3 33 00	Wasp	3 46 00
Shamrock	3 36 20		

Marguerite finished first, setting a protest flag, claiming that Shamrock failed to give her room at the start.

Shamrock was next, finishing well within her time, the full times for the fleet being:

KEEL SCHOONERS—CRUISING TRIM.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Alert	12 20 36	5 23 28	4 52 52
Dauntless	12 35 00	Withdrew.	

THIRD CLASS SCHOONERS—CRUISING TRIM.

Comanche	12 26 18	5 23 42	4 57 29
Fleur de Lys	12 29 14	5 56 42	5 27 28

FOURTH CLASS SCHOONERS—RACING TRIM.

Marguerite	12 26 32	4 32 34	4 05 32
Shamrock	12 27 02	4 35 39	4 08 37

FIFTH CLASS SCHOONERS—CRUISING TRIM.

Peerless	12 28 11	6 02 30	5 34 19
Viator	12 27 58	5 25 55	4 57 57

FIFTH CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Clara	12 35 00	6 21 13	5 46 13
Sunbeam	12 27 18	Withdrew.	
Wasp	12 31 52	4 39 12	4 07 20

The conditions of wind and weather made the race of little value as a test, but it is certain that Shamrock is a fast schooner, much faster in her new class and rig than of old. As to Wasp, she had nothing to try her; Clara could not hold her own with the 46ft class last year, and in this race, beside her bad start, she made a very poor showing all day. Comanche defeated Fleur de Lys very handily, but in the smaller class the honors went to the keel cruising boat, Viator beating Peerless by a large margin. Taken all together, the regatta was as much of a success as is possible in such weather and under the prevailing conditions of yacht racing in the larger classes; the most encouraging feature of the day was the display of schooners, which is the best for three years.

New York Yacht Club Cruise.

A SPECIAL meeting of the New York Y. C. was held on June 7 to ratify the proposed changes of rules that were approved at the regular meeting and to decide on the date of the annual cruise. The date set for the rendezvous is August 2, Tuesday; the place being Glen Cove, as last year. The further programme of the cruise was not decided on, but the long run of 68 miles to New London, made last year, will probably be divided No announcements of special races and prizes have yet been made, but there will probably be the Goelet cups, off Newport, and several special matches. If shorter runs are made, or the weather is unfavorable, the fleet will be unlikely to reach Newport in season to sail a race on Saturday, August 6, which by custom would be the date of the Goelet cups. Several changes were made in the racing rules and by laws, as follows:

Each yacht shall have a number assigned to her by the Regatta Committee, which shall be entered opposite her name in the club book, and shall be known by her official number. A yacht entering for a race shall display her number on both sides of the mainsail just above the lower reef band and in the middle of the sail. Such numbers shall be 30in. square, and shall be issued by the club on application, but no yacht shall be entitled to more than one set at the expense of the club in any one year.

The following amendments to Rules 1 and 5 create a new mixed class, and are intended to avoid the necessity for a yacht sailing over alone when she has no class competitor. They read as follows: Rule 5 was amended by adding thereto a new section, to be known as four, which reads as follows:

In all races for which cups shall be offered by the club, if at the close of the entries there be more than one class in which there shall have been only one entry, the provisions of section 3 of this rule shall not prevail, and all such single entries may be grouped in and sail as one class, to be described as "Class eight, mixed." As between vessels of different rig sailing in such class eight, the provisions of rule 3 for time allowance shall apply.

Rule 1 was extended as follows: (4) Class 8. Yachts entered for any race, in whose respective classes there shall have been one entry.

Course No. 2 is intended for classes 6 and 7 of sloops, cutters, and yawls, but shall not apply to class 8, unless the contesting yachts therein embraced shall have been taken from classes 6 and 7 alone.

Rule 17, section 16, was amended so as to read:

When a yacht is approaching a shore, shoal, pier, rock, or other obstruction (not a mark), and cannot go clear by altering her course without fouling another yach , then this latter shall on being hailed by the former, at once give room; and in case one yacht is forced to tack or to bear away in order to give room, the other shall also tack or bear away, as the case may be, at as near the same time as is possible without danger of fouling.

A new rule, to be numbered 18, was also adopted: Rule 18—Danger. In construing and obeying these rules, due regard must be had to all dangers of navigation, and to any special circumstances which may exist in any particular case, rendering a departure from them necessary in order to avoid immediate danger. (United States Revised statutes.) But this rule shall not be construed as removing or abating the disqualification of any yacht under rule 19.

Lake Ontario.

THE sloop Atalanta, which raced for the America's Cup in 1881 and two years later won the Fisher champion cup for sloops at Chicago, and subsequently had a checkered career, has been hauled out here for a rebuild, which will have to be a thorough one, as there is little of her that is not very badly decayed. She is to be lengthened some two feet, her sides raised a foot, and the new hull will be of 3in. oak throughout. Before leaving these waters for her new quarters in Chicago she may have a try for the Fisher Cup, now held by the Norab.

The Iolanthe, completely rebuilt, with her ballast in the form of a keel, and beautifully smoothed up and polished, is in the finest trim for racing—at least she will be when her new sails, shortly to be received, have been bent and stretched. She will no doubt be very near the top of her class.

The Norah is in perfect condition and ready to defend the Fisher Cup, a possible challenger for which is the new Zelma, of Toronto.

Preparations for the L. Y. R. A. circuit races here on July 15 have not yet been commenced. PORT TACK.

BELLEVILLE, Ont.

Gulnare.—The "dark horse" of the 46ft. class that sailed her first race at Larchmont on June 4, was designed and built by Capt. Lou Tonnes, at Mariner's Harbor, Staten Island. She is a sloop with a very full waterline of the old style forward, a fine entrance with the fulness forward of the chainplates and a very fine waterline aft, the old "cod's head and mackerel's tail." Her after body and stern are a cross between the Atlantic and her namesake. John Harvey's famous yawl Jullanar (Gulnare). The rudder is well under the boat, the counter being immersed, while above water the stern shows a high sheer and a very narrow triangular transom. The deck amidship is carried up to the top of rail, making a break forward and aft. The yacht has a centerboard.

The opening cruise of Oswego Y. C. on May 28-30 including a cruising race from Oswego to Great Sodus Bay, 27 miles for the O. Y. C. pennant, Yama, beating Pappoose by 16min. 21sec.

Atlantic Y. C. Annual June 14.

THE Atlantic Y. C. was fortunate in having fine picnic weather for its 27th annual regatta on Tuesday, the day being clear and hot, with just enough air astir on the water to make life pleasant in contrast with the unusual heat of the city. So far as yachting is concerned the wea her was good enough, there was too little wind at times for a good race, but the sole interest was confined to the smaller boats, the racing being very dull in the classes over 35ft. The club issued a very good entry list, 32 yachts, but it was a foregone conclusion that half of these had no intention of starting, and as a matter of fact the true list included but 17. Those which entered and did not start were Waterwitch, Vidette, Gracie, Fanny, Anaconda, Oriva, Chispa, Delvyn, Lena, Arab, Moya, Notus, Enid, White Cap, Novice and Stranger. Gracie would have started, but had no competitor, Anaconda missed the chance she has been looking for since she was built, as Clara has never sailed in such poor form as this season, in this race barely beating the 35ft. Tigress out to the Scotland.

The courses this year were new, the start and finish being off Buoy 11 (old Buoy 15), outside the Narrows. All above the 53ft class sailed past Southwest Spit, past the Scotland Lightship, and around a markboat five miles S S.W. of the Scotland, returning over the same course. The 46ft. class sailed straight down past a markboat off Buoy No. 6 (old No. 8), thence by the Scotland around the outer mark, and home the same way. The 35ft. class sailed the same course as far as the lightship, returning from there, and the smaller boats turned the workboat off Buoy 6. The starters were:

Schooners, 90ft. class—Shamrock, J. B. Maxwell; Marguerite, R. S. Palmer.

Schooners, 70ft. class—Peerless, J. E. Ackley and J. M. Mitchell.

53ft. class—Clara, R. W. Osborn.

46ft. class—Wasp, Archibald Rogers; Gulnare, J. E. Dwight; Daphne, A. Booth.

35ft. class—Tigress, J. Weir, Jr.; Saona, A P. Ketchum; Daffodil, J. R. Whiting.

25ft. class—El Chico, H. M. Kersey; Waunita, F. A. Perret; Freyja, T. Davis.

Catboats—Marguerite, F. R. Simmons; Acoru, P. H. Jeannot; Oconee, C. T. Pierce; Wilmerad, J. H. Hanan.

The iron steamer Cephens carried a very large party of club members, and on the judges' tug were Messrs. H. J. Gielow, G. W. McNulty and G. B. Frisbie.

There was a very light air when the yachts left the club station off Bay Ridge at 10:30, and with a strong flood tide it was noon before all were at the line a couple of miles below. With the change of tide and a light S.E. wind, a start was made at 12:20 for the larger yachts, the preparatory and crossing intervals being 5m. Those under 53ft. started 5m. later. The start was timed:

Preparatory	12 15 00	Wilmerdad	12 27 27
Start, 1st division	12 20 00	Gulnare	12 28 33
Peerless	12 22 24	Saona	12 29 18
Marguerite	12 23 03	Handicap gun	12 30 00
Handicap gun	12 25 00	Tigress	12 30 31
Shamrock	12 25 18	Waunita	12 30 40
Clara	12 25 52	Daphne	12 31 12
Marguerite, cat	12 26 02	Oconee	12 31 20
Freyja	12 26 38	Daffodil	12 31 33
Acora	12 26 44	El Chico	12 31 35
Wasp	12 27 02		

The fleet crossed on starboard tack, heading for Coney Island Point, the three schooners, however, standing off for the Spit Buoy. When well up with it they lost the wind and were becalmed, while the smaller yachts had enough wind to bring them down to Buoy 6, where they were timed:

Wasp	1 52 18	Acorn	2 05 00
Tigress	1 53 45	Marguerite	2 05 28
Clara	1 54 18	Wilmerdad	2 07 16
Saona	1 58 05	Daphne	2 09 35
Gulnare	2 00 00	Oconee	2 10 00
Daffodil	2 00 05	Waunita	2 10 18
El Chico	2 01 23	Freyja	2 10 34

El Chico, sailed by Mr. Walter Thompson, had not wind enough to show her best speed.

Outside the Hook there was a strong S W. wind and quite a swell to the sea, topsails coming in on several yachts. It was not until 2:16 that Shamrock passed the Spit Buoy, Marguerite following at 2:23 and Peerless at 2:28:30 The fleet was timed at the Scotland:

Wasp	2 35 22	Gulnare	2 50 55
Clara	2 43 02	Saona	2 52 10
Tigress	2 49 00	Daffodil	3 08 00
Shamrock	3 08 45	Marguerite	3 11 30

No times were taken at the outer mark, Wasp turning first at about 3:30 with Marguerite leading Shamrock. The homeward course was not specially exciting, the usual June regatta squall holding off just long enough to allow all the yachts to get safely to their moorings when it broke heavily over the bay. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
SCHOONERS.—90FT. CLASS.				
Shamrock	12 25 00	6 14 00	5 49 00	5 40 57
Marguerite	12 23 03	6 07 14	5 44 11	5 44 11
SCHOONERS — 70FT. CLASS.				
Peerless	12 22 24	Not timed.		
53FT. CLASS.				
Clara	12 25 52	5 35 18	5 09 26	5 09 26
46FT. CLASS.				
Wasp	12 27 02	5 14 01	4 46 59	Not timed.
Gulnare	12 28 33	6 18 34	5 50 11	Not timed.
Daphne	12 30 00	Not timed.		
35FT. CLASS.				
Tigress	12 30 00	4 30 40	4 00 40	4 00 04
Daffodil	12 30 00	4 52 37	4 22 37	4 21 30
Saona	12 29 12	4 43 30	4 14 18	4 12 41
25FT. CLASS.				
El Chico	12 30 00	4 14 02	3 44 02	3 38 45
Freyja	12 20 38	4 23 03	3 53 25	3 53 25
Waunetа	12 30 00	4 23 03	3 53 03	3 45 18
CATBOATS.				
Acorn	12 26 44	4 10 04	3 43 20	3 43 20
Marguerite	12 26 02	4 03 05	3 37 03	3 35 33
Oconee	12 35 00	4 18 32	3 43 32	3 46 52
Wilmerdad	12 27 27	4 14 33	3 47 06	Not timed.

Shamrock wins $70, Clara, half prize for sailover, $28; Wasp, $50. Tigress, $4; El Chico, $30; Marguerite, $25.

Columbia Y. C Annual, June 14.

THE Columbia Y. C of New York sailed its 25th annual regatta on Tuesday over the following courses on the North River: Classes C, D, E, F and G, from club house at the foot of West Eighty-sixth street to stakeboat anchored off the Yonkers Cor. Y. C. house and return; ten miles to leeward. Class H, around stakeboat off Spuyten Duyvil and return.

The wind was moderate from S W. The times were:

CLASS C—CABIN SLOOPS, 45FT.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mistral, Chas. T. Wills	3 38 43	3 38 43
Minta, Geo. G. Rockwood	3 43 00	3 40 40
CLASS D—CABIN SLOOPS, 35FT.		
Emma and Alice, David McGlynn	3 59 10	3 59 10
Agnes S., Chas. Schwanke	4 01 55	4 00 55
Nautilus, Pringle & Haskin	4 02 16	4 01 16
CLASS E—CABIN SLOOPS UNDER 30FT		
Lurline, B. Barnett	4 09 02	4 09 02
Mignon, J. M. Emley	Withdrew.	
CLASS F—CAT RIGGED CABIN YACHTS.		
Clara R., D. G. Robinson	4 13 48	4 13 48
Uncas, S. Cochrane, Jr	4 21 04	4 19 04
CLASS G—JIB AND MAINSAIL YACHTS		
Jennie B., J. Reilly	3 59 10	3 59 10
Carrie R., H. Rowley, Jr	4 17 00	4 12 20
CLASS H—OPEN CAT-RIGGED OVER 17FT.		
Charles T. Willis, M. Nicholas	2 58 05	2 57 35
Dolphin, C. M. Brooks	3 07 50	3 07 50
Novice, J. A. Weaver, Jr	3 17 03	3 15 03
SPECIAL CLASS I.—STEAM YACHTS.		
Frolic, Robt. Mayfield	2 24 26	. . .
Belle H., W. H. Harrison	3 21 00	. . .
SPECIAL CLASS H.—STEAM YACHTS		
Lillian, F. J. Mitchell	3 05 00	. . .
Elsie V., I. M. Vail	3 21 55	. . .

New York Y. R. A. Cruise.

THE following orders for the annual cruise of the New York Y. R. A. have been issued by President A. J. Prime:

The annual cruise of the New York Racing Association shall start on July 4. Yachts will rendezvous in Gravesend Bay, off Bath Beach, on Saturday afternoon, July 2, report to the fleet captain and remain at anchor over Sunday and sail as follows:

Monday, July 4, to Keyport; Tuesday, July 5, to Highlands; Wednesday, July 6, to Red Bank; Thursday, July 7, to Atlantic Highland; Friday, July 8, to Sewaren; Saturday, July 9, to Brooklyn Yacht Club and disband. This part of the programme will be decided upon by the owners of yachts present at the rendezvous.

The start will take place at 10 A. M. each day. The first yacht reaching the destination for the day will take her own time of arrival, anchor in some convenient place, hoist an ensign and take the time of arrival of all the other yachts, all of which must pass between this yacht and the nearest shore. The record of each day's run shall be delivered to the fleet captain immediately after the arrival of the last yacht. In the event of a steam yacht accompanying the fleet the time of all arrivals will be taken by the steam yacht. Yachts desiring to leave the fleet must first obtain permission from the admiral

During the cruise the president of the association shall command the fleet and act as admiral of the fleet, and shall issue such orders as may be necessary. He shall also appoint a fleet captain, who shall see that his orders are executed, The vice-president of the association shall act as vice-admiral during the cruise, and in the absence of the admiral shall command the fleet. The admiral shall appoint a fleet surgeon, who shall attend to all sickness or accidents to members while on the cruise.

The fleet shall be composed of a squadron from each club in the association, numbered according to the date of organization, and each squadron will be commanded by the commodore of the club represented by the squadron, who shall receive all orders from the admiral and execute the same. All yachts shall carry the association flag at the masthead and its club flag at the peak, but yachts may display both flags at the masthead while at anchor. The daily runs shall be subject to such changes as may be deemed proper by the admiral during the cruise. Commodore B. F. Sutton, of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, will act as fleet captain during the cruise. Prizes will be given to yachts making the best average runs in their respective classes during the cruise.

A Trophy for Model Yachts.

AT the regular meeting of the American Model Y. C., on May 6, it was decided to offer a trophy, open to all recognized model yacht clubs of the United States, this trophy to be called the American Model Yacht Club Trophy, all races for same to be sailed on July 4 of each year (when challenged for), all challenges to be sent thirty days prior to that date, and to be accompanied by a voucher as to existence of challenging club. Models not to be less than 35in. or more than 48in. on L.W.L. The measurements will be $\frac{V.S.A.+L.W.L.}{2}$ = sailing length for time allowance. Owners only to sail their yachts. Further rules and regulations governing this trophy will be mailed on application to H. Mellvin, Sec'y, 144 Park place, Brooklyn, or F. Nichols, Measurer, 353 Broadway, Brooklyn. All challenges to be sent to the above.

H. MELLVIN, }
F. NICHOLS, } Regatta Committee.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

On the afternoon of June 11, at about 3:30, the steam yacht Alva, Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, left her anchorage off Thirty-eighth street, North River, New York, bound for Newport. Shortly after she was under way a small rowboat with a man and a woman on board was seen ahead, close to the warship Atlanta. The man became panic-stricken as the yacht approached, and stopped rowing, and the boat was cut completely in two by the sharp steel stem of the Alva The two persons were thrown into the water, and though a boat from the Atlanta, a tug, a catboat, and other small craft were soon on the spot, they were unable to rescue them or even to regain the bodies, The man was later identified as Nicholas Michaels, a Frenchman, who with his brother kept a saloon at 276 Seventh avenue, the woman, Marie Simonin, being their housekeeper. They had hired the rowboat a few minutes before at the foot of Thirty-fourth street. The Alva stopped for a few minutes and then proceeded on her way, supposing that the two had been picked up by the neighboring boats. She met Mr. Vanderbilt at City Island and reached Newport on Sunday, where Capt. Morrison forwarded his account of the accident to the Inspectors of Steamers at New York.

Tranquillo.—The latest craft from the Herreshoff shops, seen this week at all the New York regattas, is somewhat of an exception, to recent Herreshoff yachts the main object being accommodation and comfort rather than extreme speed. She is a cruising steamer of 82ft. over all, 68ft. l.w.l., 11ft. 6in. beam and 5ft draft. She is of the usual Herreshoff construction, steamed oak frames and double skin. The yacht is arranged to give a maximum of room on a small cost of running, her engine and boiler space being quite small, and the coal consumption very economical, though a speed of 12 miles is easily made. The main cabin is quite large with good headroom, located just forward of the engine space. The steerage has room for a winding stairway from the pilot house on starboard side and toilet room to port. Further forward are two good staterooms, with wardrobe, closets and lockers. The deck is roomy, being but li tle cut up by hatchways. Altogether the yacht is a most desirable cruiser superior both in speed and accommodation to many larger steam yachts.

The annual regatta of the Corinthian Y. C. of Yonkers will take place on June 25. The cou se will be from Yonkers to Tarrytown buoy and return The classification will be: Class A, schooners; B, cabin sloops over 30ft.; C, cabin sloops 30ft. and under; D, open jib and mainsail; E, cabin cats; F, open cats over 25ft; G, open cats over 20 and under 25ft.; H, open cats 20ft and under; I, steam launches, Caroline A. Peene will accompany the fleet over the course. The yachts composing the New York Y. R. A have been invited to enter. Franklin A. Rigby, John Dickson, Charles A. Valentine, William E. Meyers and Edwin Moore, Jr., make up the regatta committee.

Freak, the new Paine fin-keel, has been slung up in Lawley's large building shed to receive her fin-keel. The fin is rectangular, about 5ft. long and 6ft. deep, the ends being vertical and not sloping as in the Herreshoff fins. The lead, over a ton in weight, is flat on the bottom and nearly square in section, but with rounded corners and ends fined away. The fin is made of two sheets of $\frac{3}{16}$in. Tobin bronze, rivetted together, but separating near the top, the upper edges being turned to form flanges. These flanges are further stiffened by bronze angle-bars, and both are strongly bolted through the cross floors inside the hull. The total draft of the boat will be about 7ft.

The classes in the open race of the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, on June 18, will be as follows: Class A—Sloop and cutter-rigged yachts not over 21ft. waterline. Prizes—First, $20; second, $20; third, $15; fourth, $10; fifth, $5. Class B—Cat rigged yachts not over 21ft. waterline. Prizes—First, $25; second, $5; third, $10; fourth, $5. No prize will be awarded a yacht which has not defeated a competitor. There will be one gun starts for each class, with 10m. interval between the two classes. Entries must be made by noon of the race day. The regatta committee includes Messrs. W. P. Fowle, chairman; G. W. Mansfield, secretary; John B. Paine, Everett Paine and Henry Taggard.

The success of the fisherman Mary G. Powers has brought another order to Messrs. Stewart & Binney for a similar but shorter craft, to be commanded by Capt Hodgkins. She will be 108ft. over all, 90ft. l.w.l., 24ft. 6in. beam and 12ft. draft. The Stewart & Binney racing sloop for R. N. Burwell, of New Haven, now building by E. H. Thatcher & Son, will be 32ft. 6in. over all, 22ft. 6in. l.w.l., 10ft. 6in. beam and 8ft. 6in. draft, with about 1½ tons of lead on the keel. Her low cabin trunk will give 5ft. of headroom.

Ituna, steam yacht, is reported as now on her way to this country, having been purchased by Vice Com. Morgan, New York Y. C. Ituna is a steel vessel, of 243 tons, Thames measurement, her tonnage length being 137ft. 6in., beam 19ft. 7in. and depth of hold 11ft. 3in. She was designed by Mr. G. Watson and built by A. & J Inglis, Glasgow, in 1886. Her engines are 10in., 16in. and 26×22in., and she is classed 100 A1 at Lloyds.

Lasca, the new schooner building from Mr. A. Cary Smith's designs for Mr. John E. Brooks, former owner of Resolute and Montauk, was launched at Piepgrass' yard, City Island, on June 11, being christened by little Miss Adelaide Bayles, a niece of the owner. The new yacht will be very elaborately fitted up below, the carving being very handsome.

On June 8 one of the crew of the schooner Columbia, Mr. J. T. Perkins, was seriously injured by the premature discharge of a yacht cannon which he was moving about the deck. The yacht was off Bay Ridge at the time and a Brooklyn ambulance was called, but the surgeon refused to care for the man, as he was injured while afloat.

The injured man, Frederick Benson, died next day. The curious sequel to the accident is that he was injured by a similar accidental discharge of a gun in the 40-footer Nymph in 1890, and had brought suit for $10,000 damages, which has been abandoned in consequence of his death.

Minerva, cutter, Mr. W. P. Ward, arrived at Wintringham's yard, Bay Ridge, on June 8, in charge of C pt. John Barr. Another skipper will command her, and Capt Barr returned to Boston at once. Her after cabin joiner work, removed two years since, has been replaced.

The new steam yacht Corsair No. 2, designed by Mr. J. Beavor Webb, made a trial trip on Tuesday. She is the handsomest, and gives every indication of being the fastest, of her class in the American steam fleet.

Nourmahal, steam yacht, has been chartered through Mannings' Agency by the estate of the late Wm. Astor to Mr. James M. Waterbury, former owner of the Lurline, steam yacht. Captain Daly will command her.

The Great West is still in the lead in yachting, the latest wonder being a sloop 22ft. over all, 18ft. l.w.l., so light as to be easily lifted by two men, carrying a party of twenty, and making 9¼ miles per hour.

A cable message reports the loss of the new Watson 40 rater Varuna in a gale during the Cinque Ports regatta on Tuesday in the English Channel, her crew being saved by a mail steamer.

The entries for the special schooner race of the New York Y. C. fixed for Thursday, Sept. 8, over a triangular course of 30 miles outside of Sandy Hook, closed on June 9 with four boats.

Adrienne, the 45ft. schooner built from Stewart & Binney's designs by Story, of Essex, was launched on June 9, and is now at Boston fitting out for the trip to Southern waters.

We are indebted to the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, for a copy of the new club book, and also to the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron for a like courtesy.

SULTANA, steam yacht, Mr. Trenor W. Park, arrived at Newport on June 11 after a voyage of twenty-five days from Southampton, having called at the Azores.

Florida, sloop, recently purchased by President A. J. Prime of the N. Y. Y. R. A., is hauled out at Smith's yard, Nyack, to be altered into a schooner.

Harpoon, formerly Beatrix, has been hauled out at Lawley's, where her wooden board will be replaced by one of boiler plate filled with lead.

Thistle, sloop, went on the Hen and Chickens reef off Larchmont on Monday night and was badly stove in.

Alcaea, schr., Messrs. Clark, was at Lawley's up to yesterday, when she expected to sail for New York.

Grippe is the alluring name of the 21 footer built by Partelow, at Marblehead, and launched on June 11.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

18. Marine & Field, Ann., Gravesend Bay.
25. Brooklyn, Ann., Bay Ridge.
25. Rochester, Spring Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
2. Brooklyn, Cruise and Race for Pagan Trophy, Bay Ridge.
9. Brooklyn, Ladies' Day, Bay Ridge.
9. Toronto, Pad. Cup, Toronto.
9. Rochester, 2d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
15-30. Northern Div. A. C. A. Meet, Lake Couchiching, Can
16. Brooklyn, Handicap Sailing Race, Bay Ridge.
23. Rochester, 3d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
30. Brooklyn, Combined Race, Bay Ridge.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.
27. Rochester, 4th Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Passaic River.
3. Orange, Ann., Arlington, N.J.
5. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
8. Rochester, Fall Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.
10. Brooklyn, Single Paddling, Bay Ridge.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

New York C. C. Sailing Races.

THE spring sailing races of the New York C. C. took place on June 11 off the new club house station in Gravesend Bay, the object of the races being to choose a defender to represent the club in the coming races with Mr. Ferd Jones for the club's international challenge cup. The first race was called at 11 A. M., the wind being quite fresh from S.E. Captain Wm. Whitlock, sailing his old canoe Hornet, won the race, Mr. Barrington, who was second at the finish, being disqualified for not sailing the correct course. The times were:

FIRST RACE.	M. S.
Hornet, Wm. Whitlock, New York	34 20
Toltec, T. E. H. Barrington, New York	35 00
Glenwood, T. S. Oxholm, Yonkers	36 05
Bonnie, C. B. Vaux, New York	38 09
Tornado, F. C. Moore, Knickerbocker	Not timed.
Truaut, W. S. Elliott, Marine and Field	Not timed.
Torment, H. H. Smythe Brooklyn	Not timed.

In the afternoon race, at 3:36, there was more wind, Hornet and Torment capsizing, and Bonnie carrying away her forward mainstep. Mr. Oxholm won very easily, sailing a beautiful course throughout.

The times were	M. S.
Glenwood, T. S. Oxholm, Yonkers	48 15
Toltec, T. E. H. Barrington, New York	54 08

Another race is needed to select a defender, and Tuesday afternoon was set for it.

Red Dragon C. C.

ON Saturday afternoon, June 25, the Red Dragon C. C. will hold its annual regatta in front of the club house, near Wissinoming Station, New York Division P. R. R. The events will consist of ¼ mile single paddling, Class 4; ½ mile tandem paddling, Class 4; 220yds. upset paddling; 3 miles unlimited sailing for canoes; 3 miles unlimited sailing for canvas canoes; 3 miles unlimited sailing for St Lawrence skiffs; 1½ miles novice sailing. Prizes will be given to the first and second in the single paddling, upset paddling, and 3 miles unlimited sailing for ordinary canoes. The first in the tandem paddling each will receive a prize.

Prizes will be given to the first in the 3 miles sailing for canvas canoes, 3 miles sailing for St. Lawrence skiffs, and 1½ miles novice sailing race. All canoeists are invited to participate in the above events. Entries will be received until June 23. Please send name and the event you desire to contest to A. S. Fennimore, 700 Walnut street. The committee reserve the right to reject any entry. A. C. A. rules will govern all races. In the evening a "camp-fire" will be held upon the beach and grounds surrounding the club house to celebrate the entrance to our new quarters. All participants in the races are invited to join with us. A. S. FENNIMORE.

Prize Flags for the A. C. A.

THE regatta Committee of the American Canoe Association has received the following promises of prize flags since the last publication in the FOREST AND STREAM, and herewith begs to tender its thanks for same. The committee hopes to receive the additional promises which will be necessary to complete the list.

	Prize Flags.
Com. C. B. Winne	1
Mrs. F. B. Lawrence	1
Mrs. W. C. Lawrence	1
Mrs. Edward Leigh	1
Miss Beatrice Winser	1
Miss Jennie Stanford	1
Mrs. Bessie Woolworth Leonard	1
Miss Lillie C. Sherwood	1
Mrs. J. H. Ten Eyck Burr	1
Mrs. W. P. Stephens	1

Canvas Canoes.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A mutual acquaintance of ours some weeks past inquired through this journal after a suitable canvas canoe, to which he might apply oars, one having sufficiently stiff gunwales. If he requires a folding boat then my experience would be of little use to him. Some two weeks ago I received a canvas canoe from Maine which for beauty, stiffness and seaworthiness simply surpasses all my expectations. She has gunwales stiff enough to fasten a horse to; bow-facing oars could be easily adjusted and used indefinitely with no risk whatever to the boat. She is ribbed full length and covered by closely-fitted cedar boards about ¼in. thick and covered outside with heavy canvas, painted. Weight about 45lbs. Outside of her beauty and ease under paddle she has this advantage over all wooden boats in that she can be turned bottom up in the hot sun for weeks and then when dumped overboard is absolutely dry. I should advise our inquirer to address Mr. B. N. Morris whose advertisement he may see in this paper and perhaps he may find something nearer perfection than he already has. RAC BOAT.

NORWALK, Conn., June 10.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

At a meeting of the Ianthe C. C. on June 6 George W Baxter was elected captain, B.E. Boggs measurer, and George P. Douglass chairman of the regatta committee and one of the delegates to the A. C. C. P. R

The Lachine Boating and Canoe Club of Montreal will start on June 30 for Rouse's Point, by rail, making a three days' cruise on Lake Champlain and the Richelieu River and up the St Lawrence to Montreal.

The memorial Day races of the Miquuonous C. C. were held off the Red Dragon C. C. station at Wissinoming. The sailing race and upset race were won by Malta, J.A.Barten, the paddling by H. Fleischman, the paddling upset by W. W. Bain, and the tandem paddling by A. W. Dean and H. Fleischman.

A. C. A. Membership.—Eastern Division; Frank B. Moulton, Somerville, Mass. Central Division: Wm. F. Brown, Plattsburg, N. Y.;—A. W. Treadwell, Newcastle, Pa.

Mr. Poultney Bigelow, of the New York C. C., now on a canoe cruise in the Baltic, has been expelled from Russia by the Government, and his cruise stopped.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

"FOREST AND STREAM" TOURNAMENT

FOR NEW JERSEY RIFLE CLUBS.

FOLLOWING are the details of the Essex Amateur-Miller score of which the totals were given last week:

ESSEX AMATEUR R. C.

Coppersmith	24	23	24	25	24	24	21	24	23	24—236
Newman	24	25	22	23	23	25	23	23	23	25—236
Deitz	22	23	23	24	22	25	24	23	24	19—229
Cooper	23	23	24	25	21	24	22	24	24	19—226
Snellen	24	23	23	23	23	25	24	25	24	23—237—1167

MILLER R. C.

Schlicht	25	20	25	23	25	23	25	23	24	25—238
Flach	23	23	21	23	25	24	22	22	22	25—234
Miller	25	25	25	22	25	24	25	24	24	20—249
Vogel	21	24	23	22	24	21	24	24	25	25—229
Judson	23	24	20	25	24	24	22	25	21	25—231—1175

RICHARD W. DEWEY.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

EXCELSIOR RIFLE CLUB, Jersey City, Tuesday, June 8.—The scores made to-night in the regular weekly medal competitions are given below. Ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Jas Hughes	240	W J Channing	236
L P Hansen	239	W Weber	232
C L Penney	238	W J Hennessy	232
C Bannoble	221		
Thos Hughes	219		
R J Duff	216		

The medal winners were: Class A, L. P. Hansen with score of 239; class B, James Hughes with score of 240. The Excelsior "boys" are keeping up a steady practice, so that at the commencing of the winter season they will be ready for work without doing any preliminary work, thus keeping in form.

The Hudson Rifle Club, Capt. Henry L. Hansen, of Jersey City, as an inducement to its members to attend the weekly shoots of the club, have offered for competition several handsome gold class medals. It is a hard matter at present for a club to get its members to attend, as it is too warm for indoor shooting, a good many riflemen at present being busily engaged in shooting on the long ranges. The Hudson Club is, however, strengthening its tenmen team. With such "good un's" as those mentioned below it will be observed that they will have a team hard to beat. It will consist of Capt. H. Hansen, Charles E. Bird, Henry E. Boddey, John Reahan, Adolph Malz, A. Stenbie, A. Braun, H. Mahlenbrock, A. Braun, Jr., and Walter Mussehl.

The shoot arranged by the Palisade Rifle Club, Capt. John Reinhard, takes place at headquarters, 354 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights, on Saturday and Sunday, June 18 and 19. It is open to all comers, any .22cal. rifle. They offer prizes ranging from $10 to $2.

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, Capt. Richard W. Dewey, Wednesday, June 8. The scores made to-night are appended below, the conditions being 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possibe 250:

First Class.

D Miller	241	L Vogel	238	L Sohl	236
G Schlicht	240	J H Kruse	237	J M Bach	235
F Brandt	238	F Liell	237	Capt Dewey	229

Second Class.

F Kloepping	237	C Brien	235	W T Taylor	226
D Peters	235	W Forkel	229	F Drewes	224
R Zoch	235	H Seltenreich	227		

Third Class.

H F Meyer	228	H Vanderheyden	221	F Kammel	209
A Stadler	222	F Dunsteadt	211		

The team of the club, the winners of the FOREST AND STREAM New Jersey championship trophy, were photographed last Sunday morning in Hoboken. A reproduction will shortly appear in FOREST AND STREAM.

The Hoboken Rifle Clnb, Captain John Yeck, has remodelled its range, at headquarters, Third and Adams streets, Hoboken. A serious drawback to good shooting heretofore was the poor light, which is now remedied. This was an improvement badly needed.

The twelfth annual Schuetzen festival of the entire Germania Sbbuetzen Bund, Washington Rifles, of New Jersey, President Peter Trieber, took place at Saal Brothers' Schuetzen Park, Paterson, Monday and Tuesday, the 6th and 7th inst. Every company in the Bund were inspected at the Market street depot in Paterson, of the Erie road. A matter that was freely commented upon was that none of the local companies took the least particle of trouble to point out the location of the park to the out of town Schuetzen companies. As it was, the park was fully four miles from the depot; in fact too much out of the way. Upon arrival at the park President Trieber fired the first shot on the target of honor, thereby opening the festivities. Shooting was a prominent fearure during the rest of the day, as also bowling and games for prizes. At the close of the shoot on the second day it was found that the winners on the several targe's were:

Target of Honor—First prize and therefore king of the festival, gold medal and $15, with a score of 66, A. Rostedt, of the 57th Company of Elizabeth; second prize, $12, August Meyer, Hoboken Company No. 11, with a score of 62; third prize, $11, Capt. L. Weber, 31st Company, with a score of 61; George Schlicht, 33d Company, took fourth prize, $10, with a score of 59; fifth prize, $9, was secured by Lambert Schmidt, of Freischuetz Company No. 53, of Hoboken, with a score of 51. In all 50 prizes were distributed on this target.

"Open to All-Comers" Target.—First prize, $15, A. Loos, 72; second prize, $12, L. Schmidt, 71; third prize, $10, L. Vogel, 69; fourth prize, $9, Geo. Schlicht, 68; fifth prize, $8, A. Meyns, 67; sixth, seventh and eighth prizes, $6, J. J. Tobler 67, J. Drachsler 66, J. J. Tobler, Jr., 65; ninth prize, $5, F. Brandt, 65; tenth prize, $5, Edward Ludwin, 64. Thirty-five prizes in all were offered for competition.

Brewers' Medal Target.—First medal, L. Schmidt, 70; second, Geo. Schlicht, 70; third, J. Drachsler, 68; fourth, J. J. Tobler, 66; fifth, A. Meyns, 65; sixth, L. Kram, 63; seventh and last, L. Zoch, 61. On the bullseye target George Schlicht secured the premium for the most flags. The committee in charge of the affair were: Arrangements: Chairman, Major George Schwarz; ex-Captain B. Bloch, and Captains F. Freitag, Chas Kroeger, A. Mullen, J. Arnstett, and Secretary J. J. Tobler. Shooting: Herman Lnettich, Bund Shooting Master and shooting masters of every company present. As for the park it is finely laid out, but a dangerous factor is that the shooting range is not built so that those present are protected from stray bullets. This should be quickly attended to.

The Hoboken Independent Schuetzen Corps, Captain John Koellisch, held a two days' shoot and festival at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park, Monday and Tuesday, the 6th and 7th inst. The companies in attendance were: The New York Central Schuetzen Corps, Hoboken Schuetzen Corps, and the Union Hill Schuetzen Corps. All attired in their neat blue uniforms. They were handsomely entertained, shooting of course the main feature. Henry Von Der Lieth, by reason of his having made the largest score on the target of honor (open to members only), was crowned king of the festival. His score was 61. He was presented with a handsome medal and $15. The crowning and presentation was done by Miss Mary Hossmann. Shooting Master William Forkel took second prize with a score of 51, J. Stellman third with 45, John Baman fourth with 43. On the judges' target Ernest Fischer, Miller Rifle Club, took first prize with 63. A handsome silver cup was won by William Forkel, Miller Rifle Club, with scores of 65 and 64, total 129. On the bullseye target L. P. Hansen, Excelsior Rifle Club, of Jersey City, took first prize with 26, Ernest Fischer second with 14, and William Forkel third with 11. On the prize target L. P. Hansen and Ernest Fischer tied with 71 points. They divided first and second prizes; David Miller and John Meyer divided third and fourth prizes with 69. In the ladies' eagle-shooting competition Mrs. Klnever and Mrs. Louis Finke tied with 36 points; each secnred a handsome gold medal. The Independents are justly proud over the successful termination of the festival; although the shooting programme did not attract many shooters.

The match arranged between Captain Henry L. Hansen and Charles E. Bird of the Hudson Rifle Club, of Jersey City, was decided at headquarters on Saturday evening the 4th inst. Each man fired a hundred shots. Bird led for awhile, but Captain Hansen finished up strongly, he winning by a margin of nine points. The scores made are appended below:

H L Hansen	232	235	231	232	234	244	240	243	236	224—2361
Chas E Bird	237	234	234	230	236	235	234	237	234	241—2352

It will be seen that Chas. E. Bird, the genial secretary of the club who is a comparatively new shooter, is doing some tall shooting at present. "I'll take the same Charley!" In Capt. Hansen however, he tackled a man who has been shooting quite a while longer. It is probable another match will be arranged.

Massachusetts Crack Riflemen.

THE spring meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association will be held on June 16, 17 and 18 on the Walnut Hill range. The first competition for the M. R. A. State championship off-hand medal, and the first competition for the M. R. A. State championship pistol medal will be held on Thursday, June 16, during the afternoon. Also the three-men-team rifle match.

In the championship rifle match the winner will receive a gold medal. The conditions of this competition make it open to all persons residing in the State, all matches to be shot on the range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, 200yds., off-hand, twenty rounds, standard American targets, entry fee 50 cents. Any number of competitors can enter each match by entering before the match begins. The holder of the medal must defend the championship title against all comers within one month after being challenged, or forfeit the medal, and must give the Association at least ten days' notice of the date on which he will shoot the match, and must deliver the medal to the Association two days before the match, and he shall leave a deposit with the Association while the medal is in his possession. Any competitor winning the medal ten times, or five consecutive times, or holding it continuously for one year, shall become sole owner of the medal. A bronze medal will be presented to the winner of this medal for his first victory, and a bronze bar for each victory thereafter. All matches will be shot under the direction of the executive committee or some person appointed by them, and will be shot on regular rifle shooting days, unless otherwise permitted by the committee, and all unsettled questions and conditions shall be referred to this committee for settlement.

The M. R. A. championship pistol match is one that will attract much interest. It is open to all persons residing in the State; 50yds.; rounds, 30; standard American target. The prize is a gold medal.

The rifle team match will be shot at 200yds. range; 7 shots, off-hand. The number of prizes will depend upon the number of entries.

Another competition that will be decided during the progress of the meeting will be an off-hand rifle match open to all comers; 200yds., standing, any rifle. In this event five scores will count, but the entries are unlimited. The prizes aggregate in value $384.50.

A rest match, open to all, is included in the programme. Telescope sights are to be handicapped 10 points on the aggregate of five scores. Prizes to the value of $124 50 will be given to the 12 leading scores in this event. A military match, open to all comers, prizes, value $96, and a pistol match, also open to all, prizes $122, complete the list of events.

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, June 11.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held to-day, with a large attendance of riflemen and a large number of militiamen.

Some very fine scores were made by the latter at 600yds. Messrs. Paine and Crowninshield each won the gold pistol medal on high scores.

June 16-18, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the association will hold its spring meeting, with a large list of matches and over $700 worth of prizes for rifle and pistol shooting. Also team matches of three men each and a championship State match for an elegant gold medal, both for rifle and pistol shooting.

This is the best programme ever offered by this Association.

Below are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American target, all being re-entry matches:

At 600yds., military rifle, Major Foster, Sergt Huddleston, Sergt. Facey, Sergt. Lounsbury, Private Dudley and Lieut. Marshall each made perfect 5-round scores

Gold Pistol Medal.

Won on 10 scores of 92 or better by F.

B. Crowinshield	94	94	24	93	96	92	93	92	92	93
Sumner Paine	92	93	92	92	93	95	95	93	93	94

Fifty-shot Revolver Match. 50yds.

E E Partridge	9	9	10	10	8	8	8	9	5	8—84
	7	10	10	10	10	8	9	10	8	8—92
	9	8	10	9	10	10	9	8	10	9—92
	8	9	6	9	8	8	10	7	8	7—80
	9	10	10	10	8	9	8	7	9	7—87—435

All-Comers' Pistol Match—50yds.

J W Comey	87	D N Winn	81	D Martin	79
E H Foote	84	S C Sydney	80	A S Hunt	78
J B Hobbs	84				

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

A Law	75	L A White	70	O Moore	67
B B Brooks	74	D N Winn	69	J B Hobbs	64
S Gleason	72				

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	108	A H Ballard	101	A S Hunt	94
W P Thompson	108	H L Willard	99	D Martin	93
B E Hunter	102	F W Chester	97		

Third Brigade Rifle Association.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 11.—The following scores were made by the Third Brigade Rifle Association at Rensselaerwyck Range to-day, at 200yds., standard American target. Although there was almost no wind, the conditions were unfavorable, as extremely bright sunlight on the target prevented accurate sighting:

Off-Hand.

Major Chas H Gans	6	9	6	7	7	9	8	7	10	10—79
Wm C Gomph	10	10	7	9	8	7	10	10	6	8—85
Wm T Mayer	8	8	9	7	6	8	8	7	10	7—78

Rest.

Major Chas H Gans	12	9	9	12	12	11	11	10	11	9—106
Wm C Gompt	12	12	10	12	9	10	9	9	12	10—105
L Geiger	12	10	12	10	11	11	12	9	10	10—107
Chas P Frey	12	9	10	10	10	9	12	12	10	10—104

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, June 7, at Geo. McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halstead street, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target. Scores as follows:

Geo McCune	275	M Tadro	260
R McBean	251	A McBean	274
H S Burley	259	F Erickson	250
W J Gibbs	263	Mrs L Thornton	258
J Pelities	248	C A Hankle	262
Roy Taylor	257	W Frisby	246
T Ford	261	Jas Hosie	254

A. McBean won sweepstake, scoring 111 points out of 120.

Pennsylvania vs. New Jersey.

MARION, N. J., June 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This is to certify that the Hudson Rifle Club, of Jersey City, has issued a challenge this date to the Wurfflein Rifle Club, of Philadelphia, Pa., to shoot a 10-men team match by telegraph, each man to to fire 10 shots, off-hand, on American 25-ring target. The score of each man to be sent by telegraph as soon as complete, and at the end of the match targets are to be sealed and sent by first mail to the opposing club for inspection, together with an official score sheet duly signed by competent judge. FOREST AND STREAM and the sporting editor of *Evening Journal* (Jersey City) and *Shooting and Fishing* representative are kindly asked to officiate at the Marion ranges. C. E. BIRD, Sec'y H. R. C.

Bisley Meeting.

THE spring meeting of the National Rifle Association was held on the 24th ult. with Earl Waldegrave in the chair. Sir Henry Halford and others spoke pro and con on various points in the programme of the meeting of 1892, but on the whole general satisfaction was expressed. The meeting will open on July 11 and shooting will begin on July 12. The big volunteer shoots for the Queen's prize, etc., have this year been put into the second week, and opinion is divided as to the effect of the innovation.

Enlarging the Smith & Wesson Factory.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—At the close of the present month the works of Smith & Wesson will be shut down to permit of extensive changes and enlargements of the plant. Several months will be devoted to this work, when the re-opening will find improved machinery and facilities for a larger quantity of the fine work which has made the factory famous for years.

Turtle Bay Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The weekly handicap shoot for the Jantzer cup resulted as follows:

C H Plate	244	245	245+ 1—741		F Fredericks	235	235	237+15—722
J Ochs, Jr	246	246	247+ S—739		H W Steffun	232	236	244+ 7—719
H Lingelbach	222	230	237+40—729		W Lubeck	225	225	229+35—713
Unlandherm	214	219	231+60—724		T Fitzpatrick	216	216	218+50—710

F. J. FREDERICKS, Sec'y.

Heidenreich Rifle Club.

THE following scores were made June 13 at our headquarters, 425 W. Fifty-third street, 100ft. range, open air: Algeldinger 237, Hicks 235, Kantman 229, Hippold 224, Busch 223, Enders 223.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

June 13-18.—New York State Association's Thirty-fourth Annual Convention, at Syracuse, N. Y. Chas. H. Mowry, Sec'y.
June 14-16.—North Star Gun Club tournament, Minneapolis.
June 15.—Ansonia Gun Club tournament and sixth team contest of the Connecticut Shooting Association, at Ansonia, Conn.
June 15-17.—Waverly Gun Club tournament, at Waverly, Ia.
June 16-17.—Third annual tournament of Island Gun Club, Wheeling, W. Va. R. B. Burt, Sec'y.
June 16-18.—Sportsman's Association of the Northwest tournament, Seattle, Wash.
June 20.—Fifty bluerock match. $3 entry, at Dexter Park, L. I.
June 21-23.—South Dakota State Sportsmen's Association tournament, Bresford, S. D. Professionals barred.
June 21-23.—Second annual tournament of Winchester Gun Association, Winchester, Va. Chas. F. Neeson, Pres.
June 22.—Brightwood Gun Club tournament, Brightwood, Ind.
July.—New Jersey Trap Shooter's League, sixth monthly team contest and open tournament, at grounds of South Side Gun Club, Newark, N. J.
July 4.—Machimoodus Gun Club, tournament at Moodus, Conn.
July 4.—Connecticut Shooting Association, sixth contest for Keystone trophy, South Norwalk, Conn.
July 4-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.
July 6-8.—Lafayette Gun Club tournament, at Lafayette, Ind.
July (second week).—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Watertown, N. Y.
July 12-13.—White House Gun Club tournament, at White House, N. J.
July 12-15.—Saratoga Gun Club's third annual tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; $2,000 guaranteed in purses. Wm. Henry Gibbs, Sec'y.
July 21-22.—Independent Gun Club tournament, Plainfield, N. J.
Aug. 9-12.—Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association's annual tournament, Reading, Pa. Walter D. Eller, Sec'y.
Aug. 10-12.—Missouri State Amateur Association tournament, at Lexington, Mo. Added purses. Address G. A. Sturges, Sec'y.
Aug. 23-26.—International tournament, Des-cbre-shos-ka Island, Detroit, Mich. Live birds and targets.
Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Hackettstown Gun Club tournament, at Hackettstown, N. J.; two days at targets, third day at live pigeons. Address James L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J.
Sept. 5.—Frankfort Game and Fish Protective Association, first annual tournament, at Frankfort, N. Y.
September (second week).—Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association tournament, at Auburn, N. Y.
Oct. 5-7.—First annual tournament of the Riverside Gun Club, at Red Bank, N. J. First two days targets, last day live birds John P. Cooper, Sec'y.

ILLINOIS STATE SHOOT.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 6.—The sun rose this morning.

The common impression is that it rises every morning, but common impressions are often wrong. There is nothing to prove that the sun rose at Chicago more than six times during the entire month of May just past, or that it has risen more than twice this month so far. This morning, however, the sun understood that no more foolishness would go, and accordingly it rose. It rose "all haired with living fire." It winked solemnly to Lake Michigan, hitched up its trousers and proceeded to put in a good day's work for the 18th central event of the earth, to wit, the tournament of the I. S. S. A. This was very kind of the sun. The Gun Club tent stuck its feet firmly in the mud at Watson's Park, but it was only a bluff, for it knew a good puff of wind would pull its pegs out. So did its white-winged sister behind it, and also the Evanston Gun Club tent, and the Montgomery Ward & Co. tent. They were all scared. John Watson did not have up any sign "Keep off the Grass." Grass that grows on top of 2ft. of mud is able to take care of itself. Everybody kept off of it and bung to the walks and the cinders, and the platforms around the shooting headquarters.

The dusky Indians who make life miserable for newspaper men in this rose-clad month of June began to drift in on J. Watson his pigeon grounds, about 8 or 9 o'clock in the morning, and they were making trouble around there about 6 o'clock in the evening. The usual entertainment was offered. On the forninst side of the house the five King automatics kept folks guessing, and over beyant two sets of bluerock traps, electric triggers, P. North high priest, entertained those who like to shoot, and shoot, and shoot.

It may perhaps be too much a jest to speak of plowing corn, for this spring the farmers are hunting hullheads in their cornfields, but a great many would be plowing corn, or planting it, if they could, and if they can't, they don't feel much like going to tournaments. Of course this affects everybody else. Then Tom Laflin broke his leg, and Charlie Strawn got married. Take it altogether it has been an awful spring for shooters. Last year we had 123 entries in the Board of Trade badge shoot. To-day they halted near by the 80 post. This event is the key to our shoot. The L. C. Smith cup closed with a sullen jar at 53. All in all we have a rift in our lute this year, one that you could throw a cat through. The wet weather did it. This is the worst spring ever sprung.

We had eight States represented here to-day, Illinois, Ohio, Iowa, Wisconsin, Nebraska and Missouri. Messrs. Pumphrey, Sanford, Young, Hamilton and North came from Ohio. Lew Harrison came on from Minneapolis; George Maillet led a cohort from Indiana; Messrs. Parmalee, Kennedy and Dent came all the way from Omaha and Nebraska; Dick Merrill and a friend or two spoke for Milwaukee: Charlie Budd and H. Durant held the Iowa banner and expected more in to-morrow, and Jimmy Elliott again trusted his life to this dangerous climate, far, far away from Kansas City's clay-ribbed mounts.

As for the shooters of Chicago and Illinois, the reader may look upon them herewith, 53 of them, more than ever appeared at once in any sporting paper, and the only collection in any way representative of the sportsmanship of this Association. The faces may be seen here of those whose names are already familiar to thousands who know them not personally. FOREST AND STREAM offers the first opportunity to see them all together. I am bound to say they are a good-looking lot of men, and such as one need not be ashamed to be tangled up with. I wish every scoffer at shooterdom could look on this picture and do a little thinking over it. Not a dude in the lot. Every fellow a man clear through. Not one who hasn't got on a shirt and collar. Comparisons are needless, and one hasn't time to point out all the especially beautiful ones in this galaxy of beauty. To me, however, the sweet, retiring grace of Mary J. Eich will ever have a subtle charm, and I cannot evade the attractiveness of the smile evinced by Charlie Burton, or by Fred Donald. The winsome face of Sister Thomas is also hot stuff, and one cannot too much admire the calm dignity displayed by Col. Cooney Cahoon, in the southeast corner of the rosebud garden. The serene features of Brother John Kleinman are set in a peaceful, but firm repose, as who should say, "I fear no yellowleg chicken upon earth." Col. Felton, to the right of the sweet thing in glasses, is doing the title role in Blackhawk, the Indian Chieftain, but he isn't cross, and neither is Billy Wells, nor Mr. McFarland. It's only a bluff. It's too bad about the bald-headed men, but then you never can tell what a bald-headed man is going to do, even in a picture. On the whole, it is thought that this plate will offer a pleasant study to those who know or read of these Chicago and Illinois men. This is an enlargement of the plate which appeared in the Association's programme, under FOREST AND STREAM copyright. It's just a little FOREST AND STREAM idea. Nobody ever had it before. Read FOREST AND STREAM, and you will find these ideas every once in a while. Read the other papers, and you will find the methods of the past. The past is not good enough for FOREST AND STREAM.

In the past when sporting papers had little news and had to pay for it, the custom arose of printing all scores in detail. Everybody accepted as correct this sort of score, even when its *raison d'être*, as the office boy says, no longer existed. In the past, therefore, the "dead, lost, one naught, naught-naught, naught, naught-one" sort of report went. In the modern report, or the one which soon will be modern, there is nothing extenuate, but there is no naught set down in malice. The record, the character, the features, those are the things of most importance in the estimate of any sporting event, and useless detail must not envelope these in this age of the world. To-day I hired a man to copy target scores in full while I sat on a fence and whistled. In the afternoon he came running to me.

"Sire;" said he, "alas, I have fallen down and spilled the details."

"Son," said I to him, "behold what carelessness will do. Nevertheless you are forgiven."

In fact there had arisen a desire to show those who read about

ABNER PRICE, PRESIDENT, 1891-92.
(Found more illegal game than all his predecessors.)

the 18th annual tournament of this great body of sportsmen less about the exact points at which the gentlemen punctured the atmosphere, and more about how they look and act and do. There are a good many things which have often been spoken of in these columns in a jeering, flippant way which ought to be presented as they actually are. For instance, there was Billy Mussey's safe, that receptacle which has figured so largely in the match shooting which harsh aliens have thrust upon Chicago. That safe has gone bounding down the ragged slopes of history, but nobody outside of Chicago knows how it actually looks—except Mr. Elliott and Mr. Fulford and a few others. The FOREST AND STREAM special artist has prepared from sketches on the spot a truthful representation of this historic safe as it appeared just after the latest Eastern raid on it, and now everybody can see just how it looks. It works free on the hinges, and the mechanism of the trigger, simple, yet positive in action, is shown perfectly. Come and see it. Drop a nickel in the slot and see it work.

Br'er George Kleinman, a tall sick-looking fellow, has long been one of the features of Chicago trap shooting, and the old horse and huggy by means of which he transported home his winnings in the several hard-fought battles wherein he upheld so gallantly the eagles of Chicago—that old horse and huggy have been written of so often that they belong to the public almost as much as George himself. But who knew how they looked until the special artist depicted them? And who knew how George's famous prize machine gun actually appeared?

I found fault with the artist about this picture. I didn't see any use in making a burlesque of a thing, and I told the artist he had no right to draw George's feet in any such exaggerated style, for it wasn't true to nature and wasn't right.

"Whose drawin' them feet?" asked the artist, "me or you?"

"Well, I won't have it," said I.

The artist then apologized. "The fact is," said he, "I was drawin' along on the feet, you know, an' I sort o' got fascinated, an' went on longer'n I meant."

I also pointed out to the artist that he had drawn the horse in such a position that only a fraction of it showed. I told him he ought to have made the picture on a sideways view, so as to give the horse a chance. As it was, it looked as if he couldn't draw a whole horse, anyhow.

"I can draw a whole horse all right all right," said the artist, "but I'd rather not." This I looked upon as insubordination, and so discharged him.

I believe something has been said about Col. Jas. W. Sheahan's smile. It is a smile that deserves perpetuation. Col. Sheahan's smile is shown herewith, in all its spontaneous loveliness. He is liable to do it any moment. No bad man could smile that way. You may search high and low, far and wide, and you will not find in any sporting paper nor any other paper, nor in any collection of actors' photograph's nor any other sort of photographs, so real and genuine a smile as this. Indeed, it is the photograph of a smile, and Col. Sheahan did not know when it was taken.

But we digress. The following are the scores:

The Board of Trade badge shoot began at once in the morning, but was not shot down to the first tie and will be finished to-morrow. Accordingly only target events were decided.

Second contest for the L. C. Smith cup, emblematic of the individual State championship at inanimate targets, the winner of the cup this year to receive sixty per cent. and the club of which he is a member forty per cent. of the contest at next year's tournament, the winner to execute a bond in the sum of $500 to guarantee the production of the cup next year. Twenty Peoria blackbirds, entrance $5. Illinois State rules. First prize, the L. C. Smith cup, value $500; second prize, cash and merchandise, $109; third prize, cash, $75; fourth prize, cash, $50:

A Boss	11100010110111101001—12	Corbin	00110101111111011101—14
E Gardner	1111110110110100 w	Church	11111101100110011111—15
R C White	11010100111011011111—14	Mosher	11111111111011111111—19
T Taylor	01011111110110101110—14	Fortier	01111111101.0101111—16
R Soleman	01110101111101001100—12	Barto	11001100111111000101—12
J Schick	00111111010111000011—12	Kees	00000010101000000001— 4
Kleinman	10111101111111111110—17	Wooster	11110110111111110110—16
Brahm	10011101101101101110—14	England	11100110100011111110—13
A Babcock	01001011110100w	Eich	01111111111111111111—19
Cairncr'ss	01101110110011101100—12	Hale	01000111011101000001— 8
E Babcock	10110101100010001110—10	Adams	01111111111111110100—16
Kiefer	01111101111101100111—15	Peasley	10110011011111000000—11
Heikes	11101101111110111111—17	L Willard	11110111111110110110—16
Phillips	000111111101111w.	Booth	10110111001011111111—15
Britton	11111101010011010111—14	C Willard	11011110111110101100—14
Hickey	11111110010001 w.	Robinson	11111101100110111111—16
Skelton	00011000110100001100— 7	Lamph're	11111011111101111111—18
Wadsw'th	00111110100011111001—12	Harris	01111111111111111111—19
Sherman	01101011001100111111—13	Heilman	11100101110011111100—13
Harbaugh	11101110101011001101—13	Wolf	00001000110111100010— 8
J Lewis	10111011000101011100—11	Plattner	11000110110101111001—12
G Airey	00011111111111010111—15	Feck	10011111110110011100—13
Barr	0.101110110011000010—11	Palmer	10111011101001101111—14
Dicks	11111110011111011110—15	Hall	00111100111101011101—13
Steck	00010111111101000101—11	Fogli	01010101111010'10101—12
Westfield	11111111111110111110—18	Fahnst'ck	00111100110100111111— 13
Purvis	01110111001011110111—14	Stone	11011101111110011010—14
Bingham	11111100110111111111—17	Turtle	00101001111010110111—12
Atwater	11111111011011111110—17	Wilde	10111100100001101000—10

Ties on 19:

Mosher........01100—2 Eich.........01110—3 Harris........11101—4

Mr. Gib. Harris of Chicago, won cup. The 60 per cent. money for next year was by agreement divided by Messrs. Mosher, Eich and Harris before the tie shooting was begun. Ties on second, third and fourth were divided. The L. C. Smith cup was won last year by Mr. R. C. White, of Geneseo.

OPEN TOURNAMENT.

Fourth contest, 10 bluerocks, $3, 4 moneys*:

Paul North	7	B C Brahm	7	C W Budd	8
R O Heikes	9	England	9	Fahnestock	6
Sanford	10	Schick	6	G Kleinman	7
W H Hale	8	R Merrill	9	F E Adams	4
John Lewis	6	C Keifer	4	Ambrose	5
Young	9	Knowles	6	Wadsworth	9
Wooster	8	Church	3	A W Reever	2
W Westfield	10	A Otts	6	Taylor	7
Mosher	9	Dukhart	7	A E Peasley	7
R Solemon	9	Sprague	9	C Rees	3
E M Gardner	6	G Airey	8	A J Atwater	9
M J Eich	9	A Babcock	9		

*All ties in target events throughout tournament divided.

Sixth contest, 15 bluerocks, $5, 4 moneys:

E Bingham	13	R Merrill	15	P North	15
Sanford	13	Young	14	Heikes	14
G Kleinman	11	Budd	11	England	12
Kennedy	12	Jones	12	Parmalee	15
Ambrose	12	Wooster	12	Gardner	11
Bob White	15	Brahm	11	Schick	11
Westfield	15	G Beck	8	Partington	12
J A R Elliott	14	M J Eich	12	Keifer	10
Taylor	14	Soleman	11	White	12
Barr	12	Sprague	13		

Seventh contest, 9 singles and 3 pairs bluerocks, $4, 4 moneys:

North	10	Sprague	11	Parmalee	12
Budd	12	Heikes	14	Jones	12
Bingham	12	Sanford	15	Young	11
Elliott	10	G Kleinman	11	Mosher	9
Soleman	10	Taylor	12	Harris	11
Merrill	13	Westfield	13	Hale	9
Partington	13	Schick	12	England	9
Kennedy	13	Gardner	11	Eich	11
Cairncross	9	Fortier	7	Knowles	9
G Tait	3	Booth	10	Hickey	9

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $4, 4 moneys, 47 entries:

P North	14	Sanford	14	Brahm	9
Young	12	G Kleinman	12	Taylor	12
Lewis	9	Church	7	Skelton	9
Barto	8	Sprague	11	Lamphere	9
Ambrose	13	Parmalee	15	Budd	14
Kennedy	11	Jones	14	Booth	11
A Harris	14	Adams	12	J J Smith	7
M Corbin	8	Harbaugh	9	Soleman	9
Elliott	15	Sherman	9	Dekhart	7
Fahnestock	14	Heikes	13	England	12
Mosher	11	Fellows	10	Partington	15
F Tait	9	Schick	13	Westfield	15
Merrill	12	Ott	14	Eich	13
B White	15	Taylor	11	F B	10
Bingham	15	Wooster	11	Porter	6
Fortier	11	Bartlett	9		

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3: Young and Westfield div. 15; England, Merrill, Schick, Blattner, Partington, Heikes, Bingham, Bartlett and Fahnestock div. 14; North Kleinman, Sanford, Harbaugh, Ambrose, Budd, Jones, Harris, Taylor, Elliott, Fortier, Keifer, Willard and Pumphrey div. 13.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3: Elliott, Budd, Ott and Buck div. 15; England, Bingham, Taylor, Heikes and Harris div 14; Merrill, Parmalee, Pumphrey, Partington, Blattner and Kleinman div. 13.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3: Budd, North and Westfield div. 15; Bingham, Parmalee, Merrill, Young, Sanford. Elliott, Wooster. Taylor, Ott and Kleinman div. 14; Ambrose, Eich and Schick div, 13.

Tuesday, Second Day, June 7.

The sun rose again. So did the silken-winged zephyrs of the south. If anybody has an accurate knowledge of about how merry a marriage bell ever gets he can tell how things went here to-day. John Watson's dairy lunch was a dream.

It was late in the afternoon when the ties were concluded in the great badge shoot. As usual, these ties were spirited, that for the badge itself and the State championship exciting. They were shot at 5 birds each, and at the close of the first round only four men remained in, your uncle Abner Price, sister Mary J. Eich, Mr. C. Reese and Mr. Wooster, Mayor of the city of Amboy. Your uncle Abner got too hot a one out of No. 1 and that clinched his resolve of resigning the presidency. Mr. Reese likewise ceased to trouble and only the mayor and the gold-toothed phantom from the West Side remained in. The mayor man got shaky with his right. Mary J., she wasn't shaky. She was pasting 'em. She kept on pastin', and I believe could have kept on all day. Down went the last bird in the third tie, and amid a big shout the two-time winner of the big badge was carried into the club house.

Mr. Eich is the only man who ever won the Board of Trade badge two years in succession. His victory is a popular one, and moreover it is a deserved one. It is not generally known, but for the past two months Mr. Eich has been in regular training for this shoot, taking arm, shoulder and neck exercise, and otherwise getting himself into perfect condition. He is the only amateur shooter I ever knew to take such wise precautions, and it is a pleasure to think that his deliberate patience and ambition have won their reward. Following are the scores in full of this event:

First Contest.—For the Board of Trade diamond badge, emblematic of the individual championship of the State, the winner of the badge this year to receive the proceeds of next year's tournament. Ten live birds, entrance $10. First prize, the diamond badge, value $500; second prize, cash, $100; third prize, cash and merchandise, $83; fourth prize, cash and merchandise, $54; special prize, second best score in tie shoot for medal, merchandise, $6:

A Tokinton, Pullman	2211201222— 9
O H Porter, Gun Club	2211111212—10
Geo Kleinman, Fort Dearborn	2211012111— 9
J Gottbart, Mud Hen	0122112201— 8
R J Purvis, Evanston	2111212010— 8
A W Reeves, South Chicago	2221222221—10
W Dallyn, Pullman	2222222202— 9
C O Williams, Pullman	0012022122— 7
W J Edbrooke, Lake County	2221210201— 8
A Henrobin, Lake County	1022111210— 8
E M Gardiner, Chicago	2222222222—10
Geo Airey, Eureka	2112212221—10
C Burmeister, North End	0011101111— 7
A Price, Forester	1111111121—10
M J Eich, Chicago	1221121212—10
Wm Skelton, West Chicago	0020020111— 5
F A Barr, Genesee	0120121121— 8
J E Price, Audubon	2222220221— 9
Wm Harhough, Genesee	1110011211— 8
F E Adam, Evanston Prairie	1011220211— 8
J J Smith, Evanston G C	1100110110— 6
T J Fortier, C City	2020201001— 5
F Mosher, C City	0121111111— 9
W Westfield, Mt Pulaski	2110222212— 9
V E Brahm, West Chicago	1020100111— 6
J Church, Douglas	0202000001— 3
A D Cairncross, Amboy	2202211110— 8
C Kiefer, Amboy	0221211221— 9
R O Heikes, Chicago	1122222111—10
J C England, Mt Pulaski	0211221220— 8
R B Organ, Chicago	2.02211222— 9
A J Atwater, Chicago	1211101122— 9
J Schick, Mt Pulaski	0110112221— 8
W H Hale, Amboy	2122201012— 8
T Laflin, Geneseo	1011122020— 7
Ben Dicks, Audubon	1022211112— 9
B Barto, Douglas	2222022022— 8
W E Phillipps, Gun Club	2222022022— 9
G W Franklin, Evanston	2121110001— 7

C Reese, Highland.....1212112121—10
C H Wooster, Amboy.....1121221121—10
G Beck, Evanston.....1121110110— 8
E Bingham, Chicago.....1011121002— 7
O E Britton, Calumet Hill.....1122110112— 9
J P Hickey, Carmen.....1212221201— 9
F A Place, Gun Club.....1112202222— 9
H B Foss, Gun Club.....2111210222— 9
Geo Peterson, Evanston.....2222212222— 9
H H Fahnestock, Duck Island.....0221011111— 8
R C White, Geneseo.....1112112112—10
E Marsh, South Chicago.....20220
S J Lapthorne, Gun Club.....2001000210— 4

G C Lamphere, Calumet.....1022110010— 6
Silas Palmer, Garfield.....1220121222— 9
W H McFarland, Fort Dearborn.....1222112011— 9
C E Felton, Audubon.....2212111112—10
J M Hutchinson, Chicago.....10112w
P F Stone, Chicago.....1202221220— 8
Chas Kern, Audubon.....02210w
W L Shepherd, Audubon.....1021112122— 9
J J Larkin, South Chicago.....2211110022— 8
M Wolf, Pullman.....2222211112—10
F E Coppernoll, Garfield.....2010011122— 7
T P Hicks, Garfield.....0211220121— 8
W A Howatt, Canton.....0212101211— 8

F Mosher.....20
W Westfield.....0
C Keifer.....1120
R B Organ.....22222
A J Atwater.....11221
Ben Dicks.....21220
W E Phillips.....12122
O F Britton.....10
Above ten men divided the money.
Ties on 8:
J Gotthart.....0
R J Purvis.....20
W J Edbrooke.....2220

A Stabford.....11122
D Booth.....110
J P Card.....20
C E Willard.....0
O Beck.....0
Silas Palmer.....21121
W W McFarland.....22221
W L Shepherd.....2220

G Beck.....0
H H Fahnestock.....210
W Heilman.....0

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From Place's Album of Popular Shots.

C. E. Willard, A. M. Hofmann, T. W. Pattison, D. Rad Coover, W. W. McFarland, R. A. Turtle, J. R. Stice, Jacksonville, Ill.
A. W. Knox, C. D. Gammon, W. P. Mussey, W. L. Shepard, Sec'y, *F. A. Place, W. L. Wells, Thos. A. Marshall, V. P., Keithsburg, Ill.
John Watson, W. J. Morrison, C. E. Felton, *R. B. Organ, C. B. Dicks, L. M. Hamline, W. S. Duer, Pisgah, Ill., Wm. Harbaugh, 2d V. P., Geneseo, Ill.
O. F. Malcolm, F. S. Law, H. B. Foss, Abner Price, Pres., A. J. Atwater, W. G. Payson, R. C. White, Geneseo, Ill.
J. W. Sheahan, F. H. Lord, W. N. Low, G. T. Farmer, A. D. Cairncross, Amboy, Ill.
O. Von Lengerke, John J. Gillespie, M. J. Eich, *F. C. Donald, Dr. J. M. Hutchinson, Edw. Bingham, Thos. Laflin, Milan, Ill.
G. W. Andrews, R. O. Heikes, *C. S. Burton, J. E. Price, C. S. Wilcox, Geo. L. Mallett, C. E. Cahoon, Freeport, Ill.
Geo. Hofmann, J. J. Kleinman, A. E. Thomas, W. M. Powers, Decatur, Ill.

*Members Executive Committee, '92.

PROMINENT TRAP AND FIELD SHOTS OF CHICAGO AND ILLINOIS IN ATTENDANCE AT THE BIG CHICAGO SHOOT.

B Vogli, South Chicago.....1211222122—10
Wm Heilman, Pekin.....1220221022— 8
W D Price, Forester.....1111001111— 8
J F Hall, Lake George.....2200122201— 7
R A Turtle, Lake George.....1202211210— 8
Geo Hofman, Prairie.....2210211211— 9
A Stabsord, Prairie.....0111221112— 9
G B Harris, Prairie.....1001221120— 7
E Steck, Garfield.....1222200222— 8
A Kleinman, Fort Dearborn.....0112110110— 7
R C Solomon, Jacksonville.....1111121111—10
L C Willard, South Chicago.....0101121200— 6
S Booth, Calumet.....2211210121— 9
J P Card, Gun Club.....1112220112— 9
C E Willard, Gun Club.....1121112012— 9
T D Blanchard, Evanston.....2121212222—10
D Von Lengerke, Eureka.....2222121111—10
C Beck, Evanston.....2011111111— 9

J G Hastings, Lake county.....1101210121— 8
Ties on 10:
O H Porter.....0
A W Reeves.....2212
E W Gardner.....0
Geo Airey.....210
A Price.....2221110
M J Eich.....211121212111 2
R O Heikes.....2110
C Reese.....2211110
C H Wooster.....2121122221002
Geo Peterson.....210
R C White.....0
B Vogli.....0
R C Solomon.....11210
T D Blanchard.....111
D Van Lengerke.....1220
C E Felton.....0
M Wolf.....1
Above 17 drew out $30 apiece before shooting. Eich won badge and championship.
Ties on 9:
A Torkinton.....11212
Geo Kleinman.....11121
W Dallyn.....0
J E Price.....21220
J P Hickey.....0
F A Place.....12112
H B Foss.....0
Geo Hoffman.....22122

A Henrotin.....0
F A Barr.....21222
W Harbaugh.....0
F E Adams.....0
A D Cairncross.....21212
J C England.....11212
J Schick.....21121
W H Hale.....2120
B Barto.....21222
Above 6 divided.
Ties on 7:
C O Williams.....220
C Burmeister.....
T Laflin.....210
W Franklin.....21121
E Bingham.....22220

W D Price.....120
R A Turtle.....120
E Steck.....
P F Stone.....2220
J J Larkin.....1110
T P Hicks.....0
W A Howatt.....
J G Hastings.....11211

J T Hall.....220
G B Harris.....220
A Kleinman.....21110
T E Coppernoll.....0

Immediately upon the close of the badge shoot the club team championship shoot, an event only second in interest to the above

was begun and continued steadily until evening. The close of this event will not be reached until to-morrow.

THE TARGETS.

About 5,000 targets were shot, this being the number shot yesterday. Following are the target events of interest:

Ninth contest, 25 bluerocks, $5, 38 entries:		
Parmelee.....21	Heikes.....22	Sanford.....25
Elliott.....21	Bingham.....18	Young.....21
Hamilton.....23	North.....21	Merrill.....18
Murphy.....22	Budd.....21	Leser.....14
Westfield.....22	Stice.....21	Gardner.....19
Kleinman.....21	J B Smith.....22	Harris.....21
Booth.....20	Eich.....15	Park.....17
Taylor.....22	Flickinger.....14	A W Adams.....16
Reese.....16	B White.....22	Mosher.....20
McCahon.....15	Ott.....22	Partington.....18
England.....21	Jones.....20	Turtle.....19
Willard.....23	Schick.....20	Buckner.....20
White.....24		

First money in this shoot, won by Mr. Sanford, was $64.60. Mr. Young won $48 45 in second.

MR KLEINMAN AND HIS BUGGY.

Tenth contest, 10 bluerocks, unknown angles, $2. 34 entries: 10s div., Kleinman, Heikes, Elliott and Sanford; 9s div., North, Budd, Merrill, Parmalee, Young, W. Westfield, Allen and Bob White; 8s div., Harris, J. B. Smith, S. Palmer, Hickey; 7s div., Jones, Kennedy, T. W. Taylor, Bingham, Hamilton, Mosher, Fortier and Jim Stice.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 39 entries: 15s, div. Westfield, B. White and Kennedy; 14s, div. North, Sanford, Budd, Heikes, Elliott, Soleman and Hamilton; 13s, div. Murphy, Kleinman, Schick, Merrill, Young, Bingham and Partington; 12s, div. Parmalee, Taylor, Young, B. Rock, Jones, Mosher, W. H. Hale, Willard, Eberhart, J. B. Smith, R. C. White.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 33 entries: 15s, div. Heikes and Budd; 14s, div. Merrill Young, J. B. Smith, Westfield, B. White, R. C. White and Park; 13s, div. Sandford, Sohmer, Hamilton, Stice and Beucher; 12s, div. Elliott, Schick, Willard, Wooster and Gardner.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 44 entries: 15s, div. Elliott, Bingham and B. White; 14s, div. Budd, Merrill, Harris, Park and Heikes; 13s, div. North, Sanford, Parmalee, Turtle, England, Taylor and Lewis; 12s, div. Young, Stice, Jones, J. B. Smith, L. C. Willard, White, Reeves, Buck and Kleinman.

Extra sweep, 10 bluerocks, $1, 50 entries: A. Harris, North, Young, Parmalee and Bingham div. 10: Fahnestock, Hicks, Elliott, R. C. Solomon, E. Babcock, Taylor, Kennedy, Sanford, Budd, J. B. Smith, B. White, Haynes and Schick div. 9; Cap. Knowles, Hamilton, Ambrose, Eich, Murphy, White, Plattner, Allen, Merrill, and C. Reese div. 8; Keller, Ott, G. Kleinman, Peasley, Adams, Franklin and Cairncross div. 7.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 36 entries: Elliott, Kleinman, Heikes, Merrill, Sanford, Young, Taylor, Schick, North and Westfield div. 15; Budd, Stice and B. White div. 14; Bingham, Willard, Parmalee, Leser, Kennedy, J. B. Smith and A. Harris div. 13; Murphy and Gardner div. 12.

THE CONVENTION.

The convention convened at the Sherman House, 8:40 Tuesday evening, June 7. The following clubs had delegates in attendance: Eureka, Garfield, Grand Calumet Heights, Ft. Dearborn, Prairie, Amboy Shooting, Highland, Carmen, West Chicago, Evanston, Geneseo Sportsmen's, Lake Co., The Gun Club, Chicago Shooting, Duck Island, Douglas, Audubon, Cumberland, Lake George, English Lake, Maksawba. No delegates appeared for Canton, Pullman, Pekin, North End, Chicago Mud Hen, Evanston Prairie, South Chicago, Blue Island, Kenwood or Crescent City Clubs.

President Abner Price, the best president this Association ever had, and the one who has gained more dignity and respect for the Association than it ever had in the matters of its real purposes, was in the chair and addressed the meeting with characteristic modesty, as follows:

"GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION—As president of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, it is a pleasure to welcome you to the eighteenth annual convention and tournament. It has been the practice of my predecesors to address you upon similar occasions, and it seems fitting that I should make a few remarks. As there will be a large amount of important business requiring your earnest attention this evening, I will occupy your time but for a little while. I will not go back to the early settlement of our State to give you a historical sketch of the abundance of game birds and animals that then inhabited our prairies, forests, lakes, rivers and marshes. Nor will I attempt to eulogize the merits of some noble sportsmen of the past or present, but will confine myself to matters most concerning this Association.

"When I assumed the office with which it was your pleasure to honor me last June, I had a strong desire to carry out the objects for which this Association was formed, *i. e.*, the protection of the game birds and fish of our State. In making a survey of the work before me, the same obstacle presented itself that Presidents Donald and Rowe explained to you in their addresses. An incompetent, inactive and useless game warden seemed to hold the key to the fort. After a full discussion of the matter, it was decided to appoint a committee to visit the Governor of the State, and ask for the removal of Mr. Brusewitz and the appointment of Mr. Bortree. Chairman Low, Mr. Organ and Dr. Rowe waited upon the Governor at the Sherman House, in our city, and our case was ably and fully represented. The Governor replied that on his return from his vacation he would give the matter his earnest consideration and requested the committee to forward their charges. Chairman Low forwarded the charges and petition signed by many sportsmen, which resulted in the removal of Mr. Brusewitz and the appointment of Mr. M. R. Bortree. I congratulate the Association upon the appointment of that gentlemen. Mr. Bortree is deeply interested in the preservation of our game birds.

"Near the middle of last July I received a communication from an active and prominent sportsman requesting me to call at his place of business. I responded immediately, and was informed that he, in company with a number of gentlemen, had dined at one of our prominent restaurants and was served with young prairie chickens. I was asked what course I would pursue in the matter. I informed the gentleman that I would prosecute any and all violators of the game laws. A number of gentleman present deemed it advisable to call a meeting of the sportsmen; the meeting was called and responded to by a few of the ardent sportsmen. It was thought advisable to visit the hotels and restaurants. We formed ourselves into committees of two. We found that prairie chickens and young wild ducks were being served by a number of first-class hotels and restaurants. This investigation was kept up until we had some thirty cases. I at once consulted the law committee, and was advised to bring suits one at a time until all the offenders had been brought to justice. Twenty-six suits were commenced, all of which were won by the Association except one, that being lost by limitation of time. Great and good results were attained from these prosecutions; it has had a wholesome effect, and resulted in stopping the sale of game in our city out of season and establishing a healthy regard for the law—the net proceeds of the various suits appearing in the secretary's report. The sportsmen of Chicago deserve great credit for the interest taken in these prosecutions. It has been said by some that our game laws are weak and ineffective and that we could not win; but, gentlemen, we have demonstrated the fact that our game laws are strong enough, and all that is needed is energy and push and the hearty coöperation of each and every individual who claims to be in fact what he is in name—a sportsman.

"A precedent has been established by these prosecutions, and if followed up by this Association it will be of lasting benefit to the whole people of the State. Gentlemen, the time has come when, if you wish to save the little game we have left in this State, you must rise in your strength and act. United action of all sportsmen of the State is needed to save our game birds. And, gentlemen, while our attention is engaged in the preservation of the game birds we must not forget the beautiful little songsters that are constantly being destroyed for their plumage, and used for the decoration of ladies' hats. These little birds are protected by the laws of our State, and should receive a share of your attention.

"Your association needs strengthening; you must increase its membership. Game protective clubs should be encouraged throughout the State. In localities where clubs cannot be formed, I would suggest the admission of individual members. This Association should be represented in every county of the State, in order to thoroughly carry out the work for which your association was formed. I ask you to consider this matter well, and do not let the responsibility of so weighty a matter rest upon the shoulders of an interested few, but let the honor and credit be equally divided by the many.

"I have not deemed it expedient to refer to matters relating to fish and fish violations feeling that you would, through the proper channel, be fully entertained on that subject. The local organizations have been very active, and have accomplished great good in their field and deserve the thanks of all faithful followers of Izaak Walton.

"A very recent construction of the law, relating to a favorite game bird, and which no doubt will, or does, cause considerable diversity of opinion as to whether that bird is a water fowl or runner, compels me to say that with the limited knowledge at my command I am prepared to bow to the higher authorities as to its final classification. I refer to the Wilson snipe.

"In conclusion, I desire to return to my executive committee my earnest thanks for their labors in behalf of this Association, their duties having been cheerfully assumed, and perfectly executed. To the law committee, the thanks of the Association for their untiring effort, and for the successful prosecution of the numerous game cases is due, and should be made manifest in language that I am unable to employ. To the other officers and committees, I return my sincere thanks for their faithful services.

"In memoriam, with feeling of regret I refer to the great loss that this Association has sustained in the death of an old and true friend, an earnest advocate and defender of our game laws, and one who will always be missed by his co-workers and by this Association in particular. The absent one is the Honorable John Lyle King.

"And to you, gentlemen of the Association, for your patience and respectful attention. I desire to attest my appreciation."

Hearty applause interrupted the address and followed its close. Mr. Price is very much approved of by the shooters of this section.

The treasurer's report showed $210.45 on hand. The board of directors declined to interfere with the earlier action of the Association withholding the Smith cup winnings from Mr. H. Babcock, whose credentials were found deficient three years ago. The law committee had little to report beyond suggestions. The chairman named certain individuals whom he thought entitled to special credit for work in the game cases last summer.

The committee on amendments to the constitution, composed of Messrs. Felton, Donald, Mussey, Harbaugh, and Cairncross, submitted some changes of minor interest with exception of two clauses. The first of these proposed striking out the words "May or June" for the holding of the annual tournament, and leaving the date open for fall, preferably for October or November. The second amendment proposed to change the number of birds shot at in the Board of Trade badge shoot from 10 to 15 birds per man. The reading of the proposed changes took time and caused running comment. Before the discussion had closed a scene transpired which should have discounted a backwoods camp-meeting for enthusiastic disorder. In his confusion Col. Felton moved the adoption of his own report, and an eager sportsman seconding this, the motion carried at once, probably quite on a misunderstanding. Then, strange to say, discussion arose on the separate clauses above mentioned, the result in brief being that the meeting resolved to retain the old conditions of the badge shoot, 10 birds, $10, and also to retain the spring date for the tournament.

At this stage of the game Mr. Low, of Chicago, arose. He said that the convention did not know what it was doing in thus adopting an amended constitution off-hand. There should be full and deliberate consideration before these changes were allowed. He moved to table the motion with the instruction to the secretary to send out to all the members printed slips showing the proposed changes, so that each man could know exactly what he was doing, the matter to be taken up at the next convention. Of course a motion to table could not carry such a rider clause, and was not entitled to discussion, but the discussion would not quell and went bravely on in spite of Mr. Donald's well-taken point of order. In the final shake-up it was discovered that the motion had been tabled, but the chair ruled Mr. Low's rider out of order. Mr. Low with heat appealed from the decision of the chair, but an ominous silence met his wait for a second and the ruling stood. Everybody now seemed to realize that things were not quite right, and it was promptly moved to reconsider the motion to table. This carried and the report was taken up. It was moved that the report of the committee be adopted, and this also carred. Total result, not technically, but as per sense of the meeting, no change of importance, date unchanged, and conditions of badge shoot left as previously existing.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS BEHIND THE TIMES.

But this was not all. The crowning act of enactive wisdom was yet to follow. This appeared when there came up for action the report of the committee appointed on revision of the shooting rules. This committee, Messrs. Organ, Felton and Eich, submitted the draft which they had prepared last winter, these being the rules which were wired to FOREST AND STREAM a week in advance of any other publication. There is no necessity for republication, for the rules were adopted, clause by clause, with the exception of Rule 6, relating to the handicap on guns. This clause as submitted reads as follows:

"RULE 6. The standard gun shall be a 12-bore, weighing not less than seven pounds and not exceeding eight pounds. Guns of less caliber shall receive a handicap allowance of one-half yard for each size bore less than the standard bore, provided the weight of such gun shall not exceed seven pounds. Ten-gauge guns shall be penalized two yards by handicap. Any gun exceeding eight pounds shall be classed at the handicap distance of a 10-bore. No gun of larger caliber than a 10 bore shall be used. Any gun weighing less than seven pounds and exceeding six pounds shall receive a handicap allowance of one yard in excess of that given for reason of its gauge. Guns weighing less than six pounds, two yards allowance.

Dr. N. Rowe, editor of the *American Field*, arose at this point and made a ringing and silver-tongued grand stand speech. He was opposed to putting the 10-gauge at 32yds. Such a handicap practically barred that arm. It said to the poor shooter who could afford only one gun, "Go home, stay away, we do not want you at our tournaments." He could not sanction this most unrighteous act. This called out heavy 10-bore applause.

Col. Felton offered a substitute in the handicap of the old rules, retaining the 10-gauge at 30yds., but striking out the 3yds. credit for guns under 7lbs. This was really not a bad solution of the difficulty, but it was not taken up. It seemed, however, to give Dr. Rowe an inspiration, for he arose and said:

"Mr. President, I move to strike out the words 'standard gun' from clause 6 now before us, and to change said clause to so read that no gun over 10-gauge shall be used, and that all guns, tens, twelves and all others shall stand at 30yds."

This motion was put and actually carried. In a few moments gentlemen began to think, and soon it became realized what had actually been done. To accommodate those who had objected to a 32yds. score instead of a 30yds., the Association had passed a rule which will make it fairly the laughing stock of the country and put it upon record as deliberately assuming a position a hundred years behind the times. This is conservatism gone daft, and not the progress we have a right to expect from this organization.

It may be very well to strike out the word "standard" as adjective for either 10 or 12-gauge gun, and it may be wrong to put the 10-gauge at 32yds., but that does not make or unmake the actual standard of the day, and it does not destroy the necessity for handicaps say between a 10 and a 16-gauge gun. To-day the practically standard gauge is the twelve. It is the privilege of the Illinois Association to wrap the cloak of its wisdom about it, and withdraw from the common run of life if it so choose, but that is about all the credit it can claim for enterprise on this head, and the live shooting public will only shrug its shoulders and pass on. What is especially singular is the rapid change of front evinced by the proposer of this motion. The deadly parallel column of his own paper, as well as his constant utterance, will show that he has long preached the 12-gauge for the standard. This rapid acrobatic flop in opinion is clever as a feat *per se*, but cannot escape the imputation of being a bit of demagoguery marked neither by wisdom nor by ability.

The public sizes up these things very rapidly and very accurately. The public will see in this only a lack of backbone, and a timidity in standing by a belief or an expression of belief, so soon as that expression meets pronounced opposition. The public will know that the real utterance of the mover of this change is this: "I was in favor of the 10-gauge as a standard, then I was in favor of the 12-gauge as a standard, now I am in favor of both the 10 and 12, and also of the 16 and 20-gauges as standard, if that will cover the whole question. I am in favor of anything to be popular with you, gentlemen, and I will change my opinions radically just as often as you say. I want support for my journal of course. I have tried quite a while for the support of the city element, and now I am temporarily going after the suffrages of the country element. Excuse me, gentlemen, it will only be for a few moments; I will be with you shortly, and will then advocate the 8-gauge as a standard, if you will show me a few 8-gauge men who are kicking about a horrible injustice. I am after that raccoon."

It is hardly probable that this rule will be allowed to stand very long, and there was strong talk of a special meeting to change it before next tournament. One tournament would probably be enough, for many of the 12-gauge men will not shoot at 30yds. with a 10 gauge. Unfortunately, however, our next tournament is the great World's Fair tournament, at which this Association should appear at its best, and representative of the best and most progressive thought and study in shooting matters of this entire country. Under our constitution we must shoot under these rules.

Are these the rules for to-day?

Will not a special meeting be necessary before next June?

Is not the injustice done to the 12-gauge and all smaller gauges greater than that from which it was sought to save the 10-gauge, especially since the 10-gauge was offered its old position at 30yds., with the 12 at 28?

But this bright and shining Rule 6 goes, anyhow, and on motion of Col. Felton 2,000 copies of the new rules were ordered sent out, not less than 25 to each club.

Chicago was chosen as the meeting place. Election of officers followed.

Mr. Organ nominated Mr. Abner Price for re-election, and applause burst out. Mr. Price declined positively, for business reasons.

Mr. R. B. Organ, of Chicago, was then nominated, the nominations closed, and one ballot cast for him by the secretary in about one minute. Mr. Organ said he would take anything he could carry off, and he would try to carry off this.

Mr. H. A. Fahnestock, of Peoria, was chosen first vice-president; Mr. A. D. Cairncross, of Amboy, second vice-president. It goes without saying that Mr. W. L. Shepard was again elected to the office of secretary-treasurer which he has held so many years. He had to make a speech. Mr. Shepard improves as a secretary every year, grows more amiable and easier to monkey with, and yet not less vigilant and efficient. He has a lead-pipe cinch on the secretary business out here.

Resolution of regret were adopted upon the death of the late John Lyle King, and were ordered engrossed and sent to the Bar Association, of Chicago, in which he was so long prominent.

Resolutions were also passed commending city game warden M. R. Bortree for efficient work, advocating the aid of the Association officers, and pledging the Association for the costs in any action at law he might bring. The usual votes of thanks followed. At this time a touching and pathetic scene occurred, and one which brought tears to many eyes. Mr. Chas. Kern, ex-president, etc., in whose restaurant, it may be remembered, some illegal prairie chickens were found last summer, arose and moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Abner Price, for his efficient work in punishing violators of the game laws. But what Mr. Kern might have said in support of this motion is lost, for by this time everybody was pretty well adjourned.

Wednesday, Third Day, June 8.

Weather hot and muggy, some rain, the birds not flying very well. The club team shoot was finished late in the afternoon. Score:

The club team championship, open to teams of four men from any club members of the State Association, 10 live birds, entrance price of birds only. First prize, sterling silver cup, donated by the Association, value $100; second prize, cash, $75; third prize, cash, $60; fourth prize, cash, $50; special prize, split-bamboo bass rod for highest team score aside from winning team, value $5:

Audubon Club.		Geneseo Sportsman's Club.	
J E Price	1120102020— 6	T Barr	2101212112— 9
J J Klemmer	1121111210— 9	W Harbaugh	2111221111—10
Ben Dicks	2212202222— 9	A D Booth	0121120002— 6
C E Felton	2020211211— 8—32	T Laflin	1101111111— 9—34
Prairie Gun Club.		Chicago Shooting Club.	
A Hofmann	2010022002— 5	A Heikes	2122002122— 8
H W Loveday	2120201120— 7	A J Atwater	1120110110— 7
Geo Hofman	2021021112— 8	J P Eich	2111111111—10
Gib Harris	1122222211—10—30	R B Organ	2221222012— 9—34
Pullman Gun Club.		Garfield Club.	
A Torkinton	0022122211— 8	S Palmer	1210102120— 7
M Dallyn	0112110011— 7	T P Hicks	1211211212—10
Geo Watson	0001222021— 6	F E Copperud	2212202212— 7
C Seluth	1200001200— 4—25	J P O'Brien	2211002201— 7—31

Jacksonville Club.		Evanston Gun Club.	
O F Britton	1211120010— 7	T D Blanchard	2111111112—10
T W Taylor	2120120122— 8	R Purvis	1120121122— 9
J R Stice	2212121122—10	Geo Franklin	2111220222— 9
B Solomon	2212121111—10—35	Geo Beck	2220011112— 8—36
Gun Club.		Lake County Club.	
F H Lord	1212121112—10	W J Babcock	2222121222—10
O H Porter	2111222122—10	A Henrobin	2202001101— 6
C E Willard	1212202122— 9	A L Smith	0012121202— 7
F A Place	0012101001— 5—34	J T Hastings	2221111101— 9—32
Amboy Shooting Club.		Calumet Heights Club.	
C H Wooster	1111222220— 9	Dr Hodson	0001221220— 6
C D Knowles	2212020222— 8	G Lauterbach	1021110002— 6
W H Hale	2222211111—10	C Lamphere	2122011120— 8
A D Cairncross	1121112111—10—37	L L Davis	0011000212— 5—25
Pekin Shooting Club.		West Chicago Club.	
Jas Haines	2001051122— 6	Wm Skelton	0122102122— 8
W A Heilman	2210221122— 9	T C Brahm	0112111111— 9
E Plattner	2111222012— 9	S Sheahan	0111122020— 7
H Fahnestock	2220111111— 9—33	E Green	0112210122— 8—32
South Chicago Gun Club.		Ft. Dearborn Shooting Club.	
J J Larkins	2122201122— 8	Geo Kleinman	1111122111—10
B Vogli	0112022222— 8	W L Shepherd	2020000100— 3
L C Willard	0111111122— 9	G T Farmer	1220121111— 9
A W Reeves	2021102220— 7—32	W W McFarlan	1212211021— 9—31
Mt. Pulaski Gun Club.		Douglas Gun Club.	
J Anderson	2221012220— 8	W D Balmer	0201202022— 6
J Schick	2201110012— 7	J Church	0222120120— 7
J England	0122122212— 9	B Barto	2221222222—10
W Crosby	1111111111—10—34	C Lanston	0111120222— 8—31

Foresters Gun Club.		Chicago Mud Hen Club.	
W D Price	12122 1001— 8	R Servic.	0011122110— 7
E I Reeves	2'02211201— 8	O Quetsch	0000121002— 4
A Price	111 112221 —10	H Leser	1210221010— 7
P F Stone	2111112221—10—36	J Gotthart	1101112222— 9—27
Lake Georg Sportsmen's Association.			
Sam Booth	0102211010— 6	J P Card	withdrew.
R A Turtle	0221002112— 7	J T Hall	1222222210— 9—22.

Amboy Shooting Club won first. Forester and Evanston gun clubs div. second. Jacksonville Club won third, Mt. Pulaski, The Gun Club, Geneseo Sportsmen's and Chicago Shooting clubs div. fourth.

Shooting at once began in the big $20 sweep at live birds, open to the world, which bids fair to be the heaviest event of the week

THE TARGETS.

Meantime the targets were getting a severe and systematic pounding on the other side of the grounds. It was a hot old crowd. Jim Elliott shoots targets very well. The Ohio contingent dropped in every once in a while and made a killing. Sanford, of Ohio, was this evening $200 ahead of the game on three days' shooting. He made one string of 98 out of 100, it is said. Scores:

Extra sweep, 10 bluerocks, $2, 30 entries: 10s div., Stice, England, Elliott, Sanford, Westfield and Hamline; 9s div., Merrill, Smoke, Vories, Heikes, Schick and Harris; 8s div., North, Ambrose, Bingham, Jones, Hamilton, R. C. White, Kleinman, Fahnestock and Budd; 7s div., Gardner, Durant and Wadsworth.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 37 entries; 15s div., Merrill, Westfield, Heikes, Stice and Hamilton; 14s div., Budd, Bingham, Elliott, Sanford and Schick; 13s div., Harris, Smoke, Hamilton, Willard Parmalee, Park, Kleinman and Lehman; 12s div., Jones, Vories, North, Young, Kennedy and B. White.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 32 entries: 15s div., Elliott, Stice, Heikes, Sanford, Harris and J. B. Smith; 14s div., Budd, Vories England, Merrill, Kleinman, Willard, B White and Lehman; 13 div. Bingham, Jones, Ambrose, Westfield, Schick, R. C. White and Park; 12s div., North, Hamilton and Allen.

Extra sweep, 20 bluerocks, $4, 35 entries:

Westfield	18	Park	18	Fleming	18
Dr Palmer	15	Harris	19	Lehman	15
Hamline	17	Smoke	15	Jones	18
A W Reeves	11	Palmer	12	J B Smith	19
Henry	19	Young	19	Steck	15
Kennedy	19	Schick	15	Willard	17
Yerkes	19	Budd	19	Parmalee	16
Elliott	17	Merritt	19	Murphy	18
Hamilton	17	Sanford	16	Kleinman	16
Bingham	16	North	18	Stice	17
Bob White	20	Vories	15	Fahnestock	13
Brick	18	Russell	11		

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 28 entries: 15s div., Young, Parmalee, Heikes, Budd and Westfield, 14s div., Jones, Pumphrey, Park, Elliott, Murphy and Bob White; 13s div., Palmer, Hatke, North, Lamphere, Sanford, Bingham and Hamline; 12s div., Palmer, Schick, Henry, Merrill and Hamilton.

MR. GIB HARRIS.

Winner L. C. Smith Cup, 1892.

Extra sweep, 10 bluerocks, $2, 40 entries: 10s div., Sanford, Hamilton, Westfield, North, Heikes. Wharton, Stice, Taylor, Murphy, Harris and Budd; 9s div., Young, Elliott, Kleinman, Smoke, Jones, Bingham, Merrill, Wooster, Kennedy, Hamline and Bob White; 8s div., Schick, Barr, Hatke, Keller, Parmalee, Vories, J. B. Smith, R. C. White, Pumphrey and Park; 7s div., Cop. Knowles and Hale.

Extra sweep, 10 bluerocks, unknown angles, $2, 44 entries: 10s. div. Merrill and Smoke; 9s, div. Budd, Heikes, Buck, Elliott, Allen, Fogli, Stice, Ambrose, Bingham, Wadsworth, Lehman, J. B. Smith and Park; 8s, div. Jones, Vories, Solomon, Blattner, Hamline, Westfield, Hamilton, Barr, Harris, R. C. White and Partington; 8s, div. North, Leser, Eich, England, Hatke, Taylor, L. C. Willard, Wooster, Knowles and Brahm.

Extra sweep, 24 bluerocks. $4, 45 entries:

Sanford	24	Bob White	23	Kleinman	23
Heikes	23	Young	23	Murphy	23
Hamline	23	Park	23	Harris	22
Lehman	22	Bingham	22	Merrill	22
Budd	22	Hamilton	22	Stice	22
Elliott	22	Parmalee	21	North	21
Blattner	21	Vories	21	Kennedy	21
Buck	21	White	21	Lindsley	20
England	20	Willard	20	Brahm	20
Westfield	20	Fogli	19	J B Smith	19
Smoke	19	Taylor	18	Schick	18
Wooster	16				

(First money in this shoot was $47.20.)

Extra sweep, 10 bluerocks, $2, 30 entries: 10s, div. Bingham, Merrill, Parmalee, North. Buck, Smoke, Hamilton, Hamline, Bob White and J. B. Smith; 9s, div. Budd, Heikes, Harris, Murphy, Young and Henry; 8s, div. Kennedy, Jones, Schick. Russell and Sanford; 7s, div. McMurchy, Hatke, Wharton and Elliott.

Thursday, Fourth Day, June 9.

Comparison of the entry lists snows that last year there were 46 shooters who are not on hand this year. Of these, 30 are Chicago men. The reason of this is not apparent. In spite of this fact, however, it became apparent that this is a pretty able-bodied tournament all by itself. It improves with the week. The big live-bird sweep had 51 entries. These represented ten different States of the Union, namely: California, New York, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota, Indiana, Wisconsin, Ohio, Missonri and Illinois. Mr. J. Orr is here from San Francisco. Mr. W. T. Den is on from Brownsville. Lew Harrison, of Minneapolis to-day introduces his friend H. W. Jones, of Atwater, Minn. McMurchy and Lindsley of the Old Guard, New York, are here, also Mr. Kellar, and Ed Taylor is on from Cincinnati, to cast a fatherly Ohio eye over Jesse Pumphrey and the other Buckeye youths, who seem pretty well able to take care of themselves, however. S. A. Tucker is here because he couldn't stay away. There is also an unusually strong set of shooters, for their numbers, in from the smaller towns of this State.

This morning the sun winked at the Lake Breeze, and said, "We have been letting the boys off easy. Suppose we give them a touch of high life?" The Lake Breeze was willing, and this afternoon it took a hand in the fun. In the morning the birds were easy, but in the afternoon they began to slip out pretty fast. A great many shooters thought they saw some phantoms, shot-proof, and some lost birds through not seeing the trap open, and not seeing any bird go out. You can't shoot at a small hiss in the air, and that was all the evidence at hand, in some cases. It began to look something like Watson's Park. The shades of night fell with the great 20 birds, $20, open sweep unfinished, and with only two men straight at the 15 hole out of the entire fifty-one entries. These were Messrs. Budd and Solomon. If they stay straight to-morrow they will divide $320.

THE TARGETS.

Extra sweep, 20 bluerocks, $4, 37 entries: 20s div., Merrill, Partington, Sanford; 19s div., Gardner, Heikes, Allen, Young and Park; 18s div., Kleinman, Bingham, Stice, Solomon, Pumphrey, Hamilton, North, Smith, D. V. Palmer and McMurchy; 17s div., Bob White, Westfield, Eich, Kennedy, Elliott, Runge.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 31 entries: 15s div., Heikes and Elliott; 14s div., Gardner, Park, Westfield, Parmalee, Smith, Budd, M Murchy, North and Hamilton; 13s div., Young, Jones, Sanford, Merrill, Smoke, Lindsley, B. White and Stice; 12s div., Eich, G. Kleinman, Kennedy. Taylor and Polster.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3. 21 entries: Fifteens div. by J. B. Smith, North, Merrill and McMurchy; 14s div. Bob White, Heikes, Sanford, Elliott, Partington, Gardner and Park; 13s div. Jones, Bingham, Parmalee, Pumphrey, Young and Hamilton.

COL. SHEAHAN.

Accepting an Invitation.

Extra sweep, 10 bluerocks, $2, 30 entries: Tens div. Budd, Kennedy, Park, Smith, Merrill, Dr. Palmer, Elliott, Parmalee, Partington, Runge, Bingham and Sanford; 9s div. Young, Stice, Pumphrey and Taylor; 8s div. Gardner, H. Kleinman, G. Kleinman, Comstock, Turner, North, McMurchy and B. White; 7s div. Allen, Smoke and Solomon.

Extra sweep, 25 bluerocks, $5, 21 entries: Ties for first on 24 div. by Sanford, Bingham, Elliott and Young; 23s div. Park, McMurchy. Westfield, Budd, Heikes, Pumphrey, Smoke and Taylor; 22s div. Parmalee, Kennedy, Merrill and North; 21s div. Partington, Stice and Smith.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, unknown traps, $3. 34 entries: First, 14, Westfield alone; 13s div., North, Hamline, Heikes, Partington and B. White; 12s div., Elliott, Jones, Smith, Bingham and Hamilton; 11s div., Stice, Budd, Merrill, Polster, Pumphrey, T. W. Taylor, Sanford and Palmer.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, unknown angles, $3, 22 entries: First, 14, North alone; 13s div. Elliott, Young and Merrill; 12s div., Sanford, Ed. Taylor, McMurchy and Pumphrey; 11s div., Heikes and Taylor.

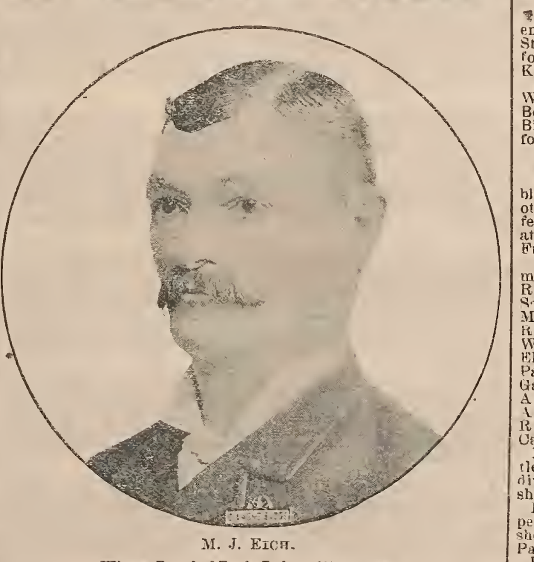
Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3, 13 entries: 15s div., Bingham, Pumphrey and Sanford; 14s div., Elliott, B. White and M Murchy; 13s div., Hamilton, Westfield and Kleinman; 12s div., Park, Hamline, Merrill and Heikes.

Friday, Fifth Day, June 10.

Weather overcast and warm. The birds flew poorly. The attendance still held up well, but had dropped away largely from previous days. The big sweep was finished this morning. This was by odds the greatest event of the week. Indeed, it is the heaviest big sweep ever shot in this country at ground traps. John Watson does not remember one so big. There was over $1,000 in the purse. That there should be an entry of 51 shooters at $20 entrance shows better than anything else the character of the shooting crowd assembled here.

Mr. Budd and Mr. Solomon, who were the only straights last night, finished their scores without a miss and divided. Following is the score in full:

Organ	20112022222222221222—18	H Kleinm'n	10202211022122211121—16
Dicks	01122202212112212222—18	Budd	22122221121222212222—20
Candee	01100201022001112122—13	Den	02112220212002001120—13



M. J. EICH.

Winner Board of Trade Badge, 1891 and 1892.

Eich	12212202100112212121—17	Voorhis	21112101220121112212—17
Gardner	11022111012222222210—17	Hale	21111020210122212120—16
Torkinton	22201011002221111212—16	Heikes	11211212122012211122—19
Lindsley	22222224022222002102—16	Bingham	21221211220121222222—19
Wooster	02201012210122120212—15	Harrison	11111221122022122022—18
Reese	21221110020120011000—12	Comstock	02212112020012200211—14
Stice	21211021222110001122—16	Hamline	021010111101011w
Parmelee	11112111111100211212—18	Polster	21120200101021121121—15
Merrill	22022011210202210210—14	McMurchy	11211001211212102110—16
Lawrence	21221202001002201020—12	Atwater	1002002201w.
G Kleinm'n	11211210221122211022—18	Bob White	10212212222202011222—17
H Smoke	21222202021221200210—15	Laflin	11102222011 0220w
J B Smith	22111110000011 2110 x—12	Lamphere	22120002221022111010—14
J J Smith	11021001100121011210—13	Sanford	22112120000022211200—13
Hershey	11111221110100120122—16	Hamilton	01221000021120210112—13
Beck	20102002210010212002—11	Harris	22111022202111122110—17
Franklin	22222221220120001121—16	Smith	0121201101 01000w.
Elliott	12222220222212211222—19	Orr	21111010212111112220—17
Purvis	1110122210 01000w.	Young	21202020020020102 01—10
Cairncr'ss	11020121112211022101—16	Turner	22102212121202121220—17
Porter	12010121212011021011—15	Coppernoll	202120210222000w
Solomon	21112112211112111212—20	A Kleinm'n	0010201101111w
Westfield	21121112222201111221—19		

Elliott, Westfield, Heikes and Bingham divided second. Organ, Dicks, Parmelee, G. Kleinman and Harrison divided third. Eich, Gardner, Voorhies, Bob White, Harris, Orr and Turner divided fourth.

Immediately after the conclusion of the preceding was started the eighth contest at 7 live birds, entrance $7.50, birds included, three moneys, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

A W Porter	2101102—5	E Voorhis	2102120—5
Parmalee	0211212—6	Candee	1221202—6
R B Organ	2002022—4	Harris	0211222—6
W F Quimby	0211122—6	D Turner	1121112—7
H Smoke	0211122—6	J F Westfield	2121112—7
R O Heikes	1121201—6	A Morkington	0211210—5
E Bingham	20010 w	Hershey	2122112—7
Soloman	0212120—5	Polster	1210111 6
G C Lamphere	2120121—6	Elliott	2211221—7
Merrill	0211112 6	Budd	2112212—7
L Harrison	0202212—5	Farmer	2222010—5
J M Eich	1221221—7	Lindsley	2220212—6
R A Turtle	1211012—6	G Harris	2220212—6
E M Gardner	2222222—7	Hamilton	2101111—6
W H Hale	1002202—4	J B Smith	1112221—7
C H Wooster	2011121—6	Sanford	2112222—7
Geo Kleinman	2110211—6	G W Franklin	1212120—6
L C Willard	1012022—5	A Kleinman	0121112—6
A W Reeves	2122200—5	E I Reeves	0011202—4
A D Cairncross	1111121—7	Antoine	0210200—3
Knowles	2111011—6	J T Hall	1200112—5
Hillis	1211210—6	B Dicks	2021211—6
H Kleinman	2101221—6	Pumphrey	1222220—6
H B Kennedy	2110002—2	W L Shepard	1220122—6

Eich, Gardner, Cairncrose, Turner, Westfield, Hersley, Elliott, Budd, Smith and Sanford divided first. Parmalee, Heikes, Lamphere, Turtle, G. Kleinman, Harris and Lindsley divided second after shooting the other ties on second out. Porter, Solomon, Harrison, L. C. Willard, Reeves, Voorhis, Torkington, Farmer and Hall divided third.

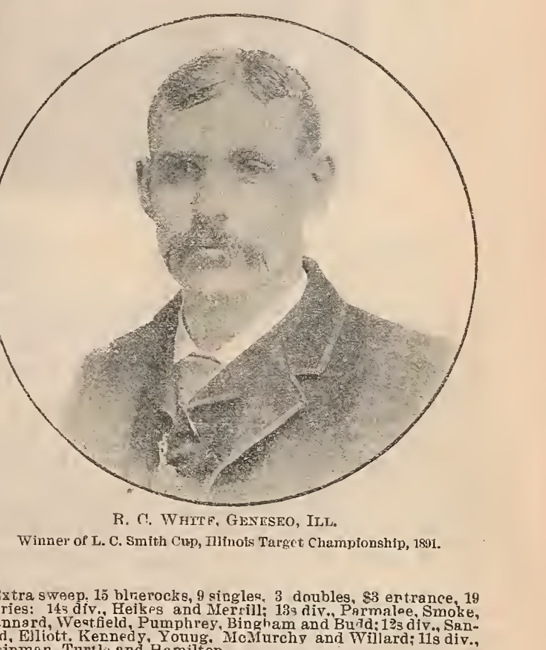
THE TARGETS.

Paul North went home last night. The best of the target shooting was over, but shooting continued in smaller sweeps and in more desultory fashion throughout the day. Scores:

Extra sweep, 10 bluerocks, $2 entrance, 27 entries; 10s div., Elliott, Bingham, Heikes, Bob White, Budd and Parmalee; 9s div., Sanford, Kleinman, Merrill, Westfield, Cairncross, Young, Kennedy, Polster and Eich; 8s div., Willard, Oller, E. Taylor, Vories, Hale, Stanford, Hamline; 7s div., Smoke, Harris, McMurchy, W. H. Fleming and Wooster.

Extra sweep, 20 bluerocks, $4 entrance, 20 entries; 20s div., Young, Westfield and Parmalee; 19s div., Sanford, Heikes, Elliott and Budd; 18s div., Merrill and White; 17s div., Smoke and Willard.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, $3 entrance. 23 entries: 15s div., Elliott, Parmalee and Young; 14s div., Westfield, Smoke, Smith, Heikes, Merrill, Henry and Bob White; 13s div., Sanford, McMurchy, Stannard, Budd, Bingham and Kennedy; 11s div., Taylor Harris and Park.



R. C. WHITE, GENESEO, ILL.

Winner of L. C. Smith Cup, Illinois Target Championship, 1891.

Extra sweep, 15 bluerocks, 9 singles, 3 doubles, $3 entrance, 19 entries: 14s div., Heikes and Merrill; 13s div., Parmalee, Smoke, Stannard, Westfield, Pumphrey, Bingham and Budd; 12s div., Sanford, Elliott, Kennedy, Young, McMurchy and Willard; 11s div., Kleinman, Turtle and Hamilton.

Extra sweep, 15 singles, $3 entrance, 25 entries: 15s div., Smoke, Westfield, Henry and Heikes; 14s div., Elliott, Parmalee, Merrill, Bob White, Cairncross, Sanford and Kleinman; 13s div., Kennedy, Bingham, Harris, Eich, Turtle, Smith and Knowles; 12s div., Stanford, Polster and Young.

Saturday, Sixth Day, June 11.

The weather was close and sultry, although an irregular wind blew across the traps. The birds were a mixed lot, some slow, others fast. A large part of the shooters left in the afternoon. A few extra sweeps were shot at live birds. There was no shooting at inanimate targets. The eleventh contest, which was begun on Friday afternoon, was finished this afternoon.

Following is the score of the eleventh contest, 10 live pigeons, 4 moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

R B Organ	0221022222— 8	C Harris	20202000w.
Solomon	0122211212— 9	Merrill	2101211110— 8
M J Eich	2112201022— 8	Hale	2010220222— 7
R O Heikes	2220122222— 9	Parmalee	1111202221— 9
Westfield	2121110122— 9	Bingham	2122122222—10
Elliott	1112221212—10	G Kleinman	2202212222— 9
Palmer	1212222202— 9	C H Wooster	1111212111—10
Gardner	2222222202— 9	Sanford	1121122222—10
A H Porter	0211002112— 7	Budd	2021221200— 7
A Harris	1112122101— 9	Smith	0110110111— 7
R A Turtle	0121221112— 9	G Farmer	1201110111— 8
Cairncross	2122122202— 9	M F Lindsley	2222222202— 9

Elliott, Bingham, Wooster and Sanford div. first; Solomon, Turtle, A. Harris and G. Kleinman shot out the ties on second and div; Organ, Eich, Merrill and Farmer div. third; Budd in the shoot-off won fourth.

Extra sweep, 7 live birds, $5, 19 entries, 3 moneys—50, 30 and 20 per cent.: 7s. div. Eich, Westfield, Heikes and Porter: 6s, div. after shooting off ties by G. Kleinman and Sanford; 5s, div. between Parmalee and Elliott after shooting off ties.

Extra sweep, 7 live birds, $8, 7 entries, 2 moneys—60 and 40 per cent.: 7s, div. Westfield and Heikes; 6s, Kleinman.

Extra sweep, 5 live birds, $3, 11 entries, 3 moneys—50, 30 and 20 per cent.: 5s, div. Burns, Westfield and Heikes; 4s, Kleinman; 3s, A. Kleinman.

CERTAINLY SAID SO.

Ex-President Abner Price.—I shall now try to buy the baby some shoes. It takes time to be president, and is expensive. About 10-gauges? Well, all I ask is to have those 12-gauge men stand at 30yds. with my old 10-gauge Westley Richards.

R. B. Organ, President.—I am 48 years old and weigh 205lbs. Am of American descent, so far as known. My name would have been Wadsworth if I had not been elected. About the new no-handicap rule? It is most unfortunate, coming just at the time of the World's Fair tournament, where we wanted everything united, smooth and at its best. You may say I shall try to keep up the good work begun by Mr. Price in game law cases. There will be some fighting done.

W. L. Shepard, Secretary.—God bless you. How are you? I will see you in a minute. Yes, the sweep costs 20 large calico dollars, gentlemen. The official scores will show that I got more than 3 out of 10 birds.

S. A. Tucker.—I have a fine job lot of old Parker seal guns, 10-gauge, which I have ordered shipped at once to Chicago. I threw up my hat when that Rule No. 6 went through, because I saw where I could work off these old guns.

C. E. Willard.—I have wired for a car-lot of 10-bore Colts. Tuck and I sold a lot of 10-bores before the meeting adjourned last night.

H. McMurchy—I wear these glasses to make people think I am older than I am. I'm too young looking, that's what keeps me back. I start for the factory to-night, to see if we can't scrape up a few old 10-gauge hammer Smiths for the Chicago trade.

Jim Stice.—Yes, Charlie Strawn got married. He hasn't been right for some time.

Frank Parmalee.—W-w-what do I th-th-think of this-s-s-s? S-s-say, you s-s-say this is to be be c-c-c-continued in our n-next.

John Orr, San Francisco.—I am on my way to New York. I have not been in Chicago for twenty-three years. A wonderful place or wonderful fine body of sportsmen. We certainly are having some pigeon shooting here. Our trouble on the Coast is to get the birds. We import a great many birds from Kansas City.

W. W. McFarland.—I think putting a 10-gauge gun at 32yds. would have been an outrage.

F. H. Lord.—If Frank Place had killed all his birds, and not missed them all, on our team, my name would be Lord. As it is, it is F. H. Hollister.

Tom Laflin.—Yes, I broke my leg. If I couldn't have got around in time for the shoot, it would have broken my heart.

W. Allen, Indianapolis—The rain ruined our shoot. We would not send out any scores at all, it was so light. I think FOREST AND STREAM is now the best trap paper published.

Gib Harris—I have no photograph of myself except one showing me with a cigar in my hand. If you use this you must cut the cigar off, for I wish to appear only as a very moral young man.

Rolla Heikes.—I guess I'm 'bout even.

Milt Lindsley.—The difference between me and McMurchy is that my glasses have gold bows. He has a little more glass in his but he can't afford anything but steel rims.

O. H. Porter.—People needn't think the game is further West. I have just been all over the West on a business trip. They say there the game is further East.

A. D. Cairncross.—I would take a position with a good gun house.

John Watson.—I lose my lease on Burnside grounds July 1, and have not yet secured another site. I kick on the World's Fair Buildings. They coax my pigeons away from home.

Paul North.—The report that the trappers struck Thursday is a canard. The traps had a hot box.

Ed. Taylor.—I regret to say that our friend Wick, of Cincinnati, is in a bad way. He is dying of laziness. Wick is so lazy he carries a hen under each arm to do his breathing for him. Me? Oh, I'm all right.

M. J. Elch.—My name is not really Mary Jane. That is only a joke the boys have. My name is Michael January Eich, and it's a cold day when I get left. I am Italian by descent. I wish it understood that I do not drive a street car for profession. Several people have asked me how I got a lay-off from my car.

Billy Crosby—Westfield.—This is not sunburn. I was born that way.

Lew Harrison, of Minneapolis.—Whitest set of men in Chicago on earth.

C. A. Young.—This is a good place to shoot targets, if you know how.

Jim Elliott.—I am going down the line again. Going to shoot everybody.

Abe Kleinman—I think the new 10-gange rule is all right.

Charlie Budd.—I have bought me a farm, and may take a notion to reform and settle down. I am still young.

Dick Merrill.—John Watson raises the hardest birds and also the hardest chickens in America.

Chicago.—Come to the World's Fair tournament. It will lead the world to date.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

"WILL a 12-gauge shotgun send a charge of shot through an inch board at 50yds.?" asked one of the amateur shooters at the late Knoxville tournament. "Of course it will," said another, "and further I think it will come pretty near doing the trick at 100yds." This statement brought forth a volley of "yes" and "no's" from different sides, and in order to settle the question Paul North, J. H. Hunter and the writer went down to the foot of the bluff and began to blaze away at a hemlock board 50yds. distant. After putting several charges under, over, or to the right or left of the board, North gave up the job in disgust, and handed his gun and cartridges to the writer with the advice to "try some of your rifle shooting work on that thing." The writer fired one shot at the above distance and down went the board with a clean hole through it, the hole being almost the exact size of a 12-hore shell. A little later in the day I repeated the experiment at 96yds. distance. Not having the elevation of the gun I was of course obliged to fire several shots before "finding" the board. Finally, however, over went the board, and there was another hole almost identically the same size as the one made at the shorter range. The board had been placed against a telegraph pole, and after passing through the board the charge had ploughed a good-sized groove across the width of the pole. Both shots were made with a 12-bore L. C. Smith cylinder, the charge being 3¼drs. of American Wood powder and 1¼oz. chilled shot. Several others tried the experiment and failed to do more than to spatter the boards until they were "let in" to the scheme of cutting the cartridge completely in two just in front of the powder, this practically transforming the front portion of the cartridge into a bullet.

* * *

The Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association intends to publish an elaborate programme for its State shoot at Reading in August. On the front cover, in gold will appear the title of the organization, and list of officers and directors for 1892. Inside the book, in order will appear the constitution, by-laws, rules for inanimate target events with diagrams, rules for handicaps, rules for live-bird shooting, roster of clubs comprised in the Association to June 1, 1892, open seasons for game and fish in the State, list of Pennsylvania Fish Commission, reasons for joining the State association and blank form of application.

* * *

What should be a closely contested and interesting match at live pigeons will take place at Woodlawn Park, on Tuesday, June 28, beginning at 2 P. M. The principals will be William Tell Mitchell, the well-known trap and field shot and dog handler, of Lynch Station Va., and J. Frank Class of Pine Brook, N. J. The conditions will be 100 live birds per man, 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules, for $250 a side. The shoot will take place rain or shine. This will be the first of a series of matches, the second to be shot at the Morristown (N. J.), Driving Park, at a later date.

* * *

Winchester, Va., on the Valley Division of the B. & O. railroad, will be the center of attraction for a large number of trap shooters next week, when the Winchester Gun Club, one of the strongest and most popular shooting organizations in the State, will hold a three days' tournament. The events, with one exception, will be open to the world and the list of prizes is of a character to insure a big list of entries. The affair will take place on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, shooting to begin at 9 A. M. each day.

* * *

During the second day of the Woodlawn shoot only two Keystone targets were broken in the traps during the nine regular events. This is a record that is hard to beat and it speaks for the traps and their adjustment as well as for the new Keystone targets, which are pronounced perfect. Mr. Penrose says that ten new machines are ready for work turning out these targets, the capacity of each machine being 4,000 per day. In order to catch up with orders he says the factory will run three gangs of men and work twenty-four hours a day.

* * *

The secretary of the South Norwalk Gun Club requests Connecticut teams who enter for the Keystone trophy shoot on July 4 to enter their teams immediately upon their arrival on the grounds, as it is desired to start the team race at 11 A. M. in order that the afternoon may be devoted to sweepstake shooting. Clubs may enter as many teams as they choose, but no man can shoot on more than one team. The entrance per team (three men) is $1.80, this being the price of the targets.

* * *

J. W. Tredway, of Tredway & Wirth, of Philadelphia, was at the Woodlawn shoot exhibiting his "Comfort Recoil Check," for shotguns and rifles. Those who examined the appliance pronounced it "just the thing." It comprises a false butt-plate with springs let into the butt of a gun. We will have more to say about this article in a later issue.

* * *

A letter from S. Van Gilder, captain of the Knoxville Gun Club, states that their next shoot will be held the last week in May, 1893, when $1,000 cash will be added to the purses. Mr. Van Gilder adds: "We propose to make this 'the big shoot of the U. S.,' and so arrange our programme that every shooter in the land will have a show for his 'stuff'."

* * *

The programme of the Independent Gun Club for June 23 at Plainfield, N. J., comprises five 10 target events, three at 13 targets each, one at 20 and one at 25 targets; one 4, one 5 and one 7 live bird event, and a miss-and-out. The shoot will begin at 9:30 and continue until dark.

* * *

W. A. Story of Portland, Oregon, sends us a statement to the effect that about a dozen of the Portland shooters went over to the Salem shoot and were so overcome by the royal reception they received that they were unable to win places in the target events.

* * *

"Dutchy" Smith says he wants "the earth" to be represented at the tournament of the Independent Gun Club at Plainfield, N. J., on June 23. Live birds and Keystones.

* * *

H. A. Penrose says he used only 2½drs. of "S.S." powder during the Woodlawn tournament. On Thursday he ran up a total of 23 straight kills in the pigeon events.

* * *

The annual Keystone tournament will be held some time in August. A feature will be the contest between ten Jerseymen and ten from Connecticut.

Frank Class will open his new shooting grounds at Morristown, N. J., with a two-days' tournament, the dates to be announced later.

* * *

Saturday will be live bird day at Syracuse and the events will be open to the world.

* * *

A match at fifty bluerocks, $3 entry, open to all, will take place at Dexter Park on Monday.

* * *

Atlantic City, N. J., will draw shooters from all over the country July 4 to 7, inclusive.

* * *

Ten-bores and 20-bores on the same mark! What a rule for a State like Illinois.

* * *

The next "Interstate" tournament will be held in Watertown, N. Y., the second week in July.

* * *

Hot work is expected in the contest for the Dean Richmond trophy at Syracuse to-morrow.

* * *

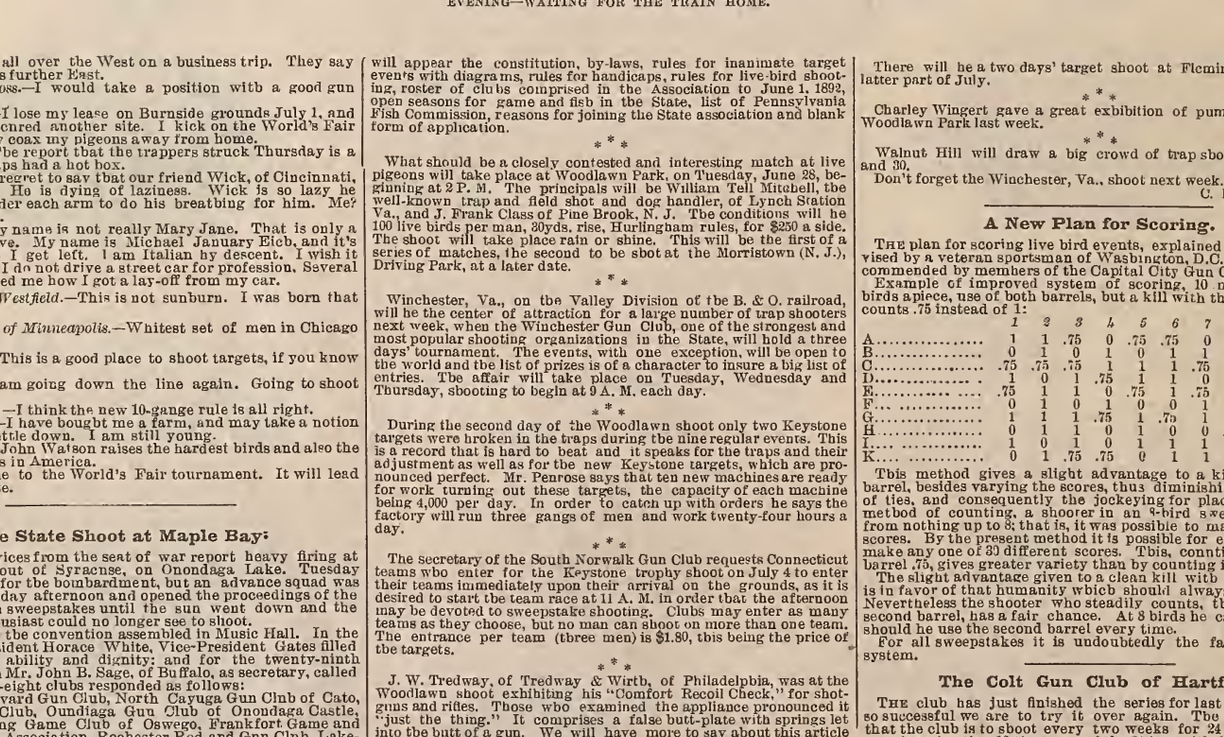
L. J. Alston, formerly of Atlanta, Ga., who represents the Lefever gun in the South, is at the Syracuse shoot.

* * *

July 4 has been fixed upon for a tournament of the Machimoodus Gun Club at Moodus, Conn., and a big time is expected.

* * *

Judging from the local turnout at Woodlawn Park last week, Long Island is in need of an artificial target boom.



BURNSIDE STATION, NEAR WATSON'S PARK.

EVENING—WAITING FOR THE TRAIN HOME.

There will be a two days' target shoot at Flemington, N. J., the latter part of July.

* * *

Charley Wingert gave a great exhibition of pump-gun work" at Woodlawn Park last week.

* * *

Walnut Hill will draw a big crowd of trap shooters on June 29 and 30.

Don't forget the Winchester, Va., shoot next week.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

The State Shoot at Maple Bay.

THE latest advices from the seat of war report heavy firing at Maple Bay just out of Syracuse, on Onondaga Lake. Tuesday was the day set for the bombardment, but an advance squad was on the field Monday afternoon and opened the proceedings of the State shoot with sweepstakes until the sun went down and the most eager enthusiast could no longer see to shoot.

Monday night the convention assembled in Music Hall. In the absence of President Horace White, Vice-President Gates filled the chair with ability and dignity; and for the twenty-ninth annual occasion Mr. John B. Sage, of Buffalo, as secretary, called the roll. Forty-eight clubs responded as follows:

Oswego Boulevard Gun Club, North Cayuga Gun Club of Cato, Saratoga Gun Club, Onondaga Gun Club of Onondaga Castle, Leather Stocking Game Club of Oswego, Frankfort Game and Fish Protective Association, Rochester Rod and Gun Club, Lakeside Gun Club of Geneva, Salina Gun Club of Liverpool, Union Gun Club of Western New York, of Buffalo, Pultenay Rod and Gun Club, Honeoye Falls Gun Club, Spencer Sportsmen's Club of Lyons, Syracuse University Gun Club, Canajoharie Gun Club, New York County Gun Club of New York, North Side Gun Club of Brooklyn, Johnstown Game Protective Association, Riverside Gun Club of Rochester, Lyons Fish and Game Protective Association, Fountain Gun Club of Brooklyn, German Gun Club of Syracuse, Trojan Gun Club of Troy, Clyde Gun Club, Lefever Arms Co. Gun Club of Syracuse, Canostota Gun Club, Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, Emerald Gun Club of New York, Charlotte Gun Club, Hill Top Gun Club of Pompey, Lake Ontario Gun Club of Irondequoit, Lafayette Gun Club, Auburn Gun Club, Syracuse Rifle Club, West End Rod and Gun Club of Syracuse, Anglers' Association of Onondaga, Northern Wayne Gun Club of Williamson, Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club of Syracuse, Rome Gun Club, Buffalo Audubon Club, Oneida County Sportsmen's Association of Utica, Cortland County Sportsmen's Club, Watertown Gun Club, Syracuse Gun Club, Genesee Sportsmen's Club of Irondequoit, Shamrock Gun Club of New York, Syracuse Indoor Gun Club, Lima Woodpecker Gun Club of Lima.

The committee from the February sportsmen's convention reported a new plan of organization and this was adopted. Their report will be found on another page.

President Mann, in behalf of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club, invited the Association to come to Rochester in '93, and after a graceful yielding in favor of Rochester by the Brooklyn, Saratoga and Lyons clubs, it was voted to go to the beautiful city on the Genesee. The kingbirds were adopted as the targets.

The entries for the Tuesday events were very large and there is every promise that in attendance and management of the shoot the Onondagas will have abundant reason for satisfaction.

The FOREST AND STREAM, as usual, will have full reports of the event.

A New Plan for Scoring.

THE plan for scoring live bird events, explained below, was devised by a veteran sportsman of Washington, D.C., and is warmly commended by members of the Capital City Gun Club.

Example of improved system of scoring, 10 men in sweep, 8 birds apiece, use of both barrels, but a kill with the second barrel counts .75 instead of 1:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
A	1	1	.75	0	.75	.75	0	1	1—5.25....4th.
B	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0—4.
C	.75	.75	.75	1	1	1	.75	1	1—7. ....2d.
D	1	0	1	.75	1	1	0	0	0—4.75
E	.75	1	1	0	.75	1	.75	1	1—6.25... 3d.
F	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	0—3.
G	1	1	1	.75	1	.75	1	1	1—7.50....1st.
H	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	.75	0—3.75
I	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0—5.
K	0	1	.75	.75	0	1	1	0	0—4.50

This method gives a slight advantage to a kill with the first barrel, besides varying the scores, thus diminishing the chances of ties, and consequently the jockeying for places. By the old method of counting, a shooter in an 8-bird sweep could score from nothing up to 8; that is, it was possible to make 9 different scores. By the present method it is possible for every shooter to make any one of 30 different scores. This, counting the second barrel .75, gives greater variety than by counting it .50.

The slight advantage given to a clean kill with the first barrel is in favor of that humanity which should always govern sport. Nevertheless the shooter who steadily counts, though with the second barrel, has a fair chance. At 8 birds he can score 6, even should he use the second barrel every time.

For all sweepstakes it is undoubtedly the fairest and best system.

COMIS.

The Colt Gun Club of Hartford.

THE club has just finished the series for last year and it was so successful we are to try it over again. The conditions are that the club is to shoot every two weeks for 24 shoots, and any member shooting 10 times out of the 24 is entitled to be in for the prizes, his total of 10 best scores to count. This year a committee of three is appointed to handicap the better shots by giving the poorer shots from 1 to 7 birds each shoot. Last year we had over $400 worth of prizes; the principal ones were two Colt hammerless guns, $50 in cash, one target revolver and many others. Scores of June 11 follow:

Decker	11	Nichols	11
Peard	11	Green	17
J Cook	5	White	8
Treat	20	Melrose	19
Willey	20	Risley	22
Douglass	23	Alger	20
Burbidge	24		
Collins	5		
Hotchkiss	23		
Wood	22		
Hyde	12		
M Cook	21		

M. F. COOK, Sec'y.

Syracuse Shots.

SYRACUSE, June 9.—The Onondaga Sportsmen's Club members to-day commenced shooting under a new system of handicaps. The shoots will be once in two weeks and extend over a period of one year. Members must contest in twenty shoots to have their scores count. The member breaking the greatest number of birds at the end of the year's contest will receive a $200 Lefever gun; second best, a gold medal valued at $25. The score of to-day's shoot with handicaps follows:

Mowry, shooting at 52 birds	51	Mann, 56 birds	48
Lutber, 55 birds	52	Ayling, 58 birds	51
Mosber, 55 birds	47	Duguid, 58 birds	49
Hookway, 55 birds	47	Asbton, 58 birds	48
Lefever, 55 birds	47	D Walters, 58 birds	48
Holloway, 55 birds	45	Ginty, 58 birds	36
Hudson, 55 birds	44	McCormick, 58 birds	37
Allen, 55 birds	38	Denison, 61 birds	29
Courtney, 56 birds	51	Strange, 62 birds	47

The Interstate at Brooklyn.

EARLY on Tuesday the sun shone clear and bright and scarcely a clond was to be seen. Those who had conclnded to go to Woodlawn Park to participate in the Interstate Manufactnrers' and Dealers' tonrnament felt happy for everything presaged a lovely day. At 8:30 little patches of clouds appeared here and there, and these kept growing larger, the air meanwhile becoming chill and damp, nntil at last it began to look as thongh the weather bureau, which had promised the shooters a fair day, had changed its mind and conclnded to give them a dash of rain. Later on, however, the wind veered aronnd to a more favorable quarter and the clouds lightened, as did the hearts of the Fountain Gnn Club, under whose direct auspices the shoot was to be held. Although the wind continued to blow in a fishy manner that carried many a Keystone target out of the course hoped for by the shooters, there was no rain and the light in the main was favorable.

Woodlawn Park, situated on the line of the Sea Beach Railroad, about midway between Bay Ridge and Coney Island, is one of the most accessible shooting grounds in this locality, affording a pleasant boat ride from South Ferry to Bay Ridge en route. The grounds are admirably adapted for the purpose of trap shooting and afford a full 80yd. boundary for live bird events. It was here that Fulford and Brewer shot their great match on Dec. 12, 1891. The grounds comprise about five acres, inclosed by a tight board fence some 10ft. high. On the south side, along the railroad, the fence is in a straight line. it is about 45yds. from this fence to the traps when live birds are being shot. The entire fence is nsually utilized as a boundary.

The club house is 50ft long, abont 20ft. wide and 15ft. high. In front are long glass windows which are kept raised during warm weather shoots. A platform, 15ft. wide, extends the whole length of the house. On the eastern side of the grounds the view is obstructed by a heavy growth of timber, but on the south and west there is a fine clear foreground. The Fountain Gun Club secured a lease of the grounds over twelve years ago and they are under the direct supervision of Herman Blattmacher.

The grounds on Tuesday presented a very picturesqne appearance, the tents of the various subscribers to the Interstate Association being pitched on the right and left of the cashier's and secretary's office. On the left of the blackboard was the Squire tent and to the left of this the American Wood Powder Company's tepee. The first tent on the right of the secretary's office was that of FOREST AND STREAM, with its invitation to "Come in and Sit Down" showing across its too. Then came in order the striped tent of our Chicago contemporary; the smokeless "S. S." powder; Colt's Patent Firearms Company; Tatham Brothers; Jacob Pentz's and the Standard Keystone Target and Trap Company. All day Monday E. D. Miller had labored to get the grounds in order and the tents properly arranged, and right well was the work performed. After all his hard work Mr. Miller was nnable to take part in the shooting, as he was taken sick on Tnesday morning and was obliged to return home.

The more prominent of those who took part in the opening day's shoot included Charles W. Tuttle, of the Auburn (N. Y.) Gun Club; C. C. Dean, of the Maplewood (N. J.) Gun Club; R. H. Breintnall and C M. Hedden, of the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, N. J.; "Uncle Billy" Sigler, of Montclair, N. J.; Eddy Collins and W. R. Fisher, of West Hoboken, N. J.; Thomas H. Keller, of Plainfield, N. J.; Neaf Apgar, of Plainfield, N. J.; James L. Smith, of Hackettstown, N. J.; W. R. Hobart, of the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, N. J.; George H. Pushee, of Boston, Mass.; Harry L. David, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Chas. H. Sterry, of Tolland, Conn.; H. L. Edgar, of Willimantic, Conn.; Paul Paulsen, John Hein and Edward Valentine, of Yonkers, N. Y.; E. F. Ward and C. D. Sutton, of White Plains; J. H. Richmond, of the New Jersey Shooting Club. Dickey Schaffer, the hustling salesman for Schoverling, Daly & Gales was also there in all the glory of an auburn complexion and a new gun, and he shot a great pace. A look over the scores will show that the New York and Brooklyn shooters were conspicuous by their absence, so far as shooting was concerned. I noticed, however, among the spectators a great many who are seen at the various club shoots on the island, and take it for granted that it was modesty alone that prevented them from becoming contestants. It would seem, however, that the members of the Fountain Gun Club should have turned out stronger for the tournament and have taken a hand in the shooting. The work done during the day was of a high order, the scores rnnning very even. The work of the cashier's office was done in great shape by Wilbur Morse, the old-timer who used to handle the cash and manipulate the scores during the palmy Dunnelan days. The official scoring was done by Chas. A. Dellar, while the blackboard was chalked by "Baron" Von Wossau. The averages of the leaders during the day were as follows:

Experts.—Hobart $87\frac{3}{10}$, Apgar $86\frac{6}{10}$.
Semi-professionals.—Tuttle $85\frac{1}{10}$, Breintnall $71\frac{1}{10}$.
Amateurs.—Sterry $94\frac{4}{10}$, Edgar $90\frac{3}{10}$, Sigler $87\frac{3}{10}$, Dean $86\frac{6}{10}$, Landis $85\frac{9}{10}$, Smith $84\frac{4}{10}$.

The scores follow in tabulated form, the conditions of the varions events being as follows: 1, 10 singles, entrance $1, $10 guar.; 2, 10 singles, $1.50, $20 guar.; 3, 15 singles, $2, $30 guar.; 4, 10 singles, $1, $10 guar.; 5, 20 singles, $2, $30 guar.; 6, 15 singles, $1.50, $20 guar.; 7, 10 singles, $1, $10 guar.; 8, 20 singles, $2, $30 guar.; 9, 15 singles, $1.50, $20 guar.; 10, 10 singles, $1, $20 guar.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Experts.										
Penrose	5	5	12	9	18	11	6	5	12	7
Apgar	10	10	13	9	18	11	6	18	12	10
Collins	6	7	9	9	14	11	6	12	13	4
Hobart	10	9	14	8	17	13	9	19	14	5
Semi-professional.										
Tuttle	6	9	13	10	18	13	8	14	13	8
Breintnall	8	7	9	8	14	8	7	14	13	8
Amateurs.										
Dean	8	10	12	7	18	14	9	18	12	8
Wingert	10	7	..	4	..	8		..	10	7
Edgar	8	9	15	8	19	13	9	19	13	9
Landis	9	9	14	10	15	11	10	16	12	10
Sterry	10	9	14	9	20	14	10	18	14	9
Keller	10	10	13	10	18	10	8	15	..	..
Smith	9	8	9	8	18	13	8	18	13	9
Davenport	8	8	11	9	15	..	9	..	..	..
Sigler	9	9	15	10	17	11	10	19	13	7
Hedden	..	..	11	8	14	14	6	19	13	6
Gettel	..	..	12	9	12	9	7	13	3	7
Ward	..	..	12	10	11	12	8	16	15	10
Sutton	..	..	7	6	11	7	6	..	..	6
Valentine	..	..	11	6	..	..	8	..	..	..
Heiss	..	..	7	7	..	..	4	..	..	..
Paulson	..	..	8	5	..	..	3	..	..	..
Blattmacher	..	..	..	5	..	9	..	..	..	..
Richmond	..	..	..	..	16	11	7	19	14	..
Shaffer	..	..	..	..	12	10	9	13	12	7
Van Brunt	..	..	..	..	..	12	7	17	12	9
Purdy	..	..	..	..	..	8	4	17	15	8
Van Ord	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	8	..
Little	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	5	6
Crook	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	5

Extra No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry: Landis 10, Apgar 9, Smith 9, Collins 9, Purdy 9, Hobart 9, Dean 9, Ward 9, Hedden 8, Sterry 9, Tuttle 8 Van Brunt 8, Sigler 8, Brientnall 7, Wingert 7, Edgar 7, Shaffer 7, Gettel 6, Baker 5, Sutton 5, Little 4

Extra No, 2, same as above: Apgar 10, Wingert 8, Edgar 6, Sterry 10, Landis 8, Wingert 8, Ward 8, Collins 8, Smith 8, Purdy 7.

The Second Day.

Wednesday opened with a fair sky and bright sun, and until 10 o'clock it looked as though a good day was ahead. At that hour the clouds began to gather and these kept growing heavier and blacker until 4 P. M., when the rain began to fall, lightly at first, then gathering force until the ninth regular event had been concluded, when a veritable torrent prompted the management to shut down on the shooting. Several new-comers were noticed, among them being Justus von Lengerke, of this city; R. G. Moore, of the New Jersey Shooting Club; Harry Thurman, of the Philadelphia *Item*; J. W. Lyon, of the North Side Gun Club; Louis Shortemeir, of the Emerald Gun Club; Ferd Van Dyke, of the South Side Gun Club of Newark, N. J.; Charles Hughes, of the Roseville Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., and W. Treadway, of Philadelphia.

The shooting was begun about 9:30 A. M., half a dozen extra events preceding the beginning of those on the regular programme. The leaders in averages were as follows:

Experts—Hobart 79, Apgar 77.
Semi-Professionals—Breintnall 79, Sterry 74.
Amateurs—Van Dyke 92, Richmond 88 8-10, Hall 88 1-10, Woods 87 3-10, Moore 84 4-10, Landis 84 4-10.

Below are the scores and the conditions of the various events: No. 1, 10 singles, entrance $1.50, $20 guaranteed; No. 2, 15 singles, $1 50, $30; No. 3, 15 singles, $1.50, $30; No. 4, 20 singles, $2, $40; No. 5, 15 singles, $1.50, $20; No. 7, 20 singles, $2, $40; No. 7, 10 singles, $1.50, $20; No. 8, 20 singles, $2, $40; No. 9, 10 singles, $1.50, $30; No. 10, 10 singles, $1.50, $20:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Experts.									
Apgar	9	11	11	14	12	13	10	15	7
Penrose	9	7	10	13	..	..	..	..	..
Hobart	9	11	10	18	9	14	7	18	7
Collins	7	7	8	10	9	18	8	12	9
Semi-Professionals.									
Breintnall	6	11	12	18	12	16	7	17	8
Tuttle	8	10	9	17	11	..	..	..	..
Sterry	8	9	12	16	14	15	7	15	4
Amateurs.									
Van Dyke	9	12	15	19	14	19	10	17	10
Hall	8	13	13	18	15	17	7	18	10
Woods	9	13	15	18	13	16	8	18	8
Edgar	8	15	13	18	11	17	9	19	6
Moore	9	13	14	16	14	16	9	16	7
Richmond	8	14	12	18	14	16	9	20	9
Landis	5	14	15	17	14	19	6	16	8
Wingert	.	11	13	..	..	18	6	13	3
Thurman	.	..	13	14	13	18	7	19	..
Schortemeier	.	..	13	16	..	..	..	..	..
Von Lengerke	.	..	13	14	12	18	10	17	..
Lyon	.	..	10	..	6	..	..	..	..
Shaffer	.	..	11	12	9	11	..	..	..
Hughes	.	..	12	16	13	18	9	18	6
Blattmacher	.	..	..	7	..	..	..	13	..
Deacon	.	..	..	..	13	.	8	..	..
Hegeman	.	..	..	..	9	..	4	..	..
Van Brunt	.	..	..	..	15	..	..	..	..
Ransom	.	..	..	..	3	9	7	10	7
Little	.	..	..	..	9	8	7	13	4
Leibinger	.	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..
Ibert	.	..	..	..	..	3	..	..	..
Street	.	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..
Crook	.	..	..	..	..	..	..	14	7

Extra No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry: Penrose 10, Moore 9, Richmond 9, Sterry 9, Edgar 9, Hall 8, Lyon 4.

No. 2, same: Hobart 10, Hall 10, Brientnall 10, Penrose 9, Van Dyke 9, Richmond 9, Sterry 9, Edgar 9, Apgar 9, Tuttle 9, Landis 8, Moore 7, Lyon 7, W ods 7.

No. 3, 15 singles, $1 50 entry: Van Dyke 15, Collins 14, Brientnall 14, Moore 14, Moore 14, Hall 14, Hobart 14, Sterry 13, Landis 13, Edgar 11, Penrose 10, Apgar 14.

No. 4, 10 singles, $1 entry: Hobart 10, Collins 10, Penrose 10, Brientnall 9, Apgar 9, Hall 7, Tuttle 9, Moore 8, Landis 8, Sterry 8, Richmond 7, Woods 7, Engar 7.

No. 5, same: Hall 9, Sterry 9, Moore 9, Richmond 9, Landis 9, Tuttle 8, Van Dyke 8, Apgar 7, Brientnall 7, Wingert 7, Schaffer 5, Blattmacher 4.

No. 6, same: Moore 9, Van Dyke 9, Tuttle 7, Wingert 6, Collins 6, Brientnall 6, Schaffer 5, Richmond 5, Hall 5, Sterry 4.

The Third Day.

Thursday was the day when live birds were to be substituted for targets and a great big shoot was anticipated. Fifty entries was fixed upon as the bottom number provided the weather was good. But Sergeant Dunn was in a disagreeable mood, and the rain which started in on Wednesday evening was still falling on Thursday morning when the shooters peeped through their windows. The patter and pour was kept up until near 11 A. M., when the clouds lighted and the sun shone strong and fierce until after 2 o'clock, when the rain re-commenced and did not cease falling until supper time. Afternoon the attendance was fair, thanks to the fact that places outside of Brooklyn sent delegations. These comprised G. W. Pushee of Boston, H. A. Penrose, H. L. Edger and C. H. Sterry of Connecticut, H. E. Smith, S. Castle, C. M. Hedden, Frank Class and P. J. Zeglio of the Newark (N. J.) Gun Club, Mr. Sykes of the New Utrecht Gun Club and "Uncle Billy" Hughes of Jersey City.

Long Island was away behind in turning out shooters, and in no event during the day did more than five Long Island men enter. Had it not been for New Jersey and Connecticut the shoot would have been a bleak and dismal failure. And the same may be said with truth of the two previous days. On Tuesday twelve men shot through the programme, of whom seven were from Jersey, three from Connecticut, one from Philadelphia and one from Auburn, N. Y. On Wednesday twelve men shot the full programme, eight being from New Jersey, two from Connecticut and two from Philadelphia. On neither day did a Long Island man shoot the programme, and on Tuesday only six men from the Island shot at all. The members of the Fountain Gun Club, who it would be natural to suppose would patronize their own shoot, were conspicuous by their absence. The membership of the club is, I believe, better than eighty, and yet the members took so little interest in the affair as to remain at home while outside people are shooting up targets and birds for the benefit of the club.

The birds used during the day were without exception the meanest lot of "squealers" and "duffers" it has ever been my fortune to see. Even had the weather been favorable I doubt if 20 per cent. of them could have been tempted to take an average speed, and as it was they would not fly at all. The only thing that surprised me was to see a bird missed, as I really believe a man should have been able to kill a thousand straight under the conditions. It is an outrage to put up such a lot of "peepers" for sportsmen to practice on. The management, of course, thought they were purchasing good birds and the chances are that when Herman Blattmacher and the seller meet, the latter will hear some "English as she is spoke." The first two sweeps were shot under Monaco rules, the first being at 5 birds, $5 entry, two moneys and the second a $1 miss-and-out. Below are the scores:

No 1.

Davenport	00021—2	Castle	12211—5
Smith	11111—5	Hedden	10121—4
Morris	20212—4		

No. 2.

Davenport	1111222111212	Penrose	2122211211121
Smith	1111111121111	Lambert	2110
Castle	1121111121111	Sterry	10
Hedden	2122121212212	Morris	20
Class	1111111121111	Shields	10

At this point the six men concluded to stop, which they did The pot amounted to $10 and each had shot at 13 birds, which necessitated each one's going down in his pocket for $2.25 to "square up with Wilbur."

The regular events were as follows: No. 1, 5 birds, $5 entry, 4 moneys, No. 2, 7 birds, $7 entry, 4 moneys. No. 3, 10 birds, $10 entry, 3 moneys. No. 4, 10 birds, $5 entry, 3 moneys. The scores follow:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No 3	Ties.
Davenport	22121—5	1212221—7	1211112122—10	20
Shields	21110—4	1121212—7	2111211211—10	110
Smith	11102—4	2111112—7	1112122111—10	2111121112111110
Edgar	11111—5	0112022—5	....	....
Sterry	20121—4	1122212—7	1112111212—10	1122111112211111
Penrose	11221—5	2221112—7	....	....
Morris	22120—4	2212211—7	....	....
Lambert	00221—3	....	....	....
Class	11011—4	......	2111121121—10	2110
Zeglio	11100—3	1012111—6	....	....
Castle	21221—5	1111111—7	1211111111—10	1221111120
Hedden	11212—5	1111000—4	....	....
Purdy	21112—5	2212111—7	2102111022—8	....
Sykes	....	1211111—7	....	....
Streat	....	1111220—6	....	....
Hughes	....	1112111—7	....	....
Leibinger	....	....	2211221101—9	....
Ibert	....	....	1121111011—9	....
Van Ord	....	....	1021112001—7	....

No. 4:

Sykes	1122111101—9	Morris	0212121022—8
Ferguson	1212211111—10	Leibinger	0211221111—9
Pearson	1211121022—9	Ibert	1012002110—6
Streat	1111111111—10		

During the three days the shooters had cause for constant complaint owing to the sluggish manner in which the events were run. One event would be finished before any attempt was made to secure entries for another, and long delays were the result. H. A. Penrose was alone in the direct management, and had his hands full. The members of the club, excepting two or three men, seemed to be utterly indifferent as to whether the tournament was successful or not, and lent no hand toward performing any of the duties. About one-half the time during the two target days there was no trap-puller except when one of the spectators was impressed for duty.

The Fourth in Connecticut.

THE eighth contest for the Keystone trophy will be held on the grounds of the South Side Gun Club, South Norwalk, Conn., July 4. Shooting commences promptly at 9 A. M., trophy contest at 12 M. Teams are requested to enter immediately upon arrival at the grounds. Conditions, 3-men teams from any club in the State. No man to shoot on more than one team. Everybody invited. Four moneys in all events. Other events to fill out the day. Birds 2 cents each, included in entries. Those who desire may shoot for birds only.

The Independents Win Again.

DOWN on the edge of the Newark meadows, just below the Emmett street station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, stands the shooting box of the South Side Gun Club, and here on Saturday last were gathered representatives of nearly every gun club in New Jersey, who were on hand for the purpose of taking part in the team contest of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League and also in the open events schednled by the local club.

The day was warm and clear, with just breeze enough to temper the rays of the sun without materially interfering with the regular flight of the targets. There were two sets of five traps each, one in front of the shooting box and the other to the right, a board screen separating the two sets. Shooting on the front set was done from a platform about 18in. above ground, this necessitating the use of a 5ft. screen behind the traps. As can be imagined, the targets had traveled some distance on their journey before rising to any height above this screen, and consequently the shooting was at long range. On the side set the shooters stood on the ground and the trap screens were just high enough to protect the trappers. On the left of the shooting box was a large wall tent, under the shelter of which were dispensed lunch, soft drinks and cigars. This proved to be such a center of attraction that the stock of edibles and drinkables were exhausted before 3 o'clock.

It was about 10 A. M. when the shooting began, the attendance at that hour being rather light. In twos, threes and half-dozens, however, shooters kept appearing until by noon a goodly company was present. The management of the shoot devolved upon W. R. Hobart, R. H. Breintnall and I H. Terrill, who worked like heavers to keep things running smoothly, and they succeeded wonderfully well when it is considered that they, with the assistance of Dr. Hedden, were obliged to attend to all the clerical work in the office, as well as the work outside. The team shoot was superintended by Neaf Apgar, the League's efficient manager.

Quite a number of well-known visitors were present from various places, among them being Capt. A. W. Money and his son, E. Money, from Oakland, N. J., where they look after the factory of the American E. C. Powder Company; Al Heritage, "Old South Paw," from Jersey City, N. J; "Uncle Billy" Sigler, of Montclair; Geo. E. Reading, of the Flemington (N. J.) Gun Club; S. S. Terrill, of New York, a veteran member of the Essex Gun Club, and Wm. G. Hollis, of the Newark Gun Club.

All the shooting was done under the rapid-firing system, in squads of six men each, the shooting being from known angles. United States targets were thrown and these proved to be good breakers despite previous adverse reports. About 7,000 targets were thrown and there were no complaints as to their non-breaking qualities.

The team match for the State championship, open to teams of five men each from any club in the State, 25 targets per man, was started about 2 P. M. the following clubs being represented: South Side Gun Club, East Side-Mutual Gun Club, and Woodside Gun Club, of Newark; Independent Gun Club, of Plainfield; Passaic City Gun Club, of Passaic; Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club, of Rutherford; Maplewood Gun Club, of Maplewood; East Orange Gun Club, of East Orange; New Jersey Shooting Club, of Claremont, and the Brunswick Gun Club, of New Brunswick. Frank Mason was official scorer. This contest was a hotly contested one, and until the last shot was fired the result was by no means assured. The Independents, however, again proved their mettle by pulling out winners by the narrow margin of two targets from the South Sides, three from the Boiling Springs, four from the Maplewoods and five from the Woodsides. Baar, of the East Side-Mutuals; Squires, of the Independents, and Hedden, of the South Sides, made high scores, securing 24 breaks each.

Below are the full detailed scores of

THE TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP RACE.

Passaic Gun Club.		
Termorel	0111101111111110101111011—20	
Shaw	1111111101111101111111011—22	
Coeman	1000010110111011110111101—16	
Kevett	1011000111101111011110111—18	
Wise	1101100111111110111111011—20	96
Independent Gun Club.		
Brantingham	1101110111101110111111011—20	
Mundy	1111110111111111111111100—22	
Squiers	1111111111111101111111111—24	
Soper	1110011111111111110111111—22	
Terry	1111111111011011111110100—20	108
South Side Gun Club.		
Breintnall	1011111111111111111111011—23	
Hedden	1110111111111111111111111—24	
Phillips	1101101111111101111101010—19	
Beam	1101011111011010111101111—19	
Hobart	1111100111111101111110111—21	106
Brunswick Gun Club.		
A Pettit	1110111111111111111011111—22	
Z Boorman	1111111110111110101001111—20	
G Fisher	1011000110011110101001110—14	
E Blish	0111111101110000000101111—16	
C D Van Nuis	0111011100111010111101011—18	89
Boiling Springs Fish and Gun Club.		
Collins	1111001111111101110111110—20	
Atwater	1011010101110111110111011—18	
Apgar	1111110101111111111111111—23	
Post	1111110111111111011011111—22	
Meyer	1111101111111001111111111—22	105
East Side-Mutual G. C.		
Baar	1111111011111111111111111—24	
Koegel	0111111100111100111111110—19	
S hrafft	1110111101110110011011011—18	
Young	1011011011111101111000010—16	
Harringer	0111111101011111111001100—18	95
East Orange G. C.		
Babbege	1010000110110111101011011—15	
R Dukes	0110001100010010010011100—10	
S T Hedden	1101101001011001110100011—14	
A Wheaton	1111101010110001110111100—16	
G Bowers	1101000010101000001011110—11	66
Woodside G. C.		
Geoffroy	1101111111110011110101111—20	
Sickle	1111101011011111101110111—20	
Van Dyke	1111011111111111110111111—23	
Cockefair	0111111011111111011001111—20	
Walters	1110111101100111111111110—20	103
Maplewood G. C.		
C Dean	1010111101111111100111111—20	
W Smith	1111111011111101110111111—22	
Drake	0111111111111111101100110—20	
Sickly	1111111110110101101101111—20	
J L Smith	1011111011111111111101111—22	104
New Jersey Shooting Club.		
Virden	1111111100100101111001001—16	
Payne	1110111110111001101011100—17	
Richmond	0011111110011101111011110—18	
Sunderman	1101111101110110111011101—19	
Purdy	1101111011110110101101110—18	88

During the time the team contest was running on the front set of traps the side traps were kept busy, 10-target sweeps being the rule. Previous to the beginning of the team shoot both sets had been running full time, 15-target sweeps being run on the front set. There was considerable delay between squads, owing to the fact of shooters being entered for sweeps on either set at once. Had it not been for this nearly 10,000 targets would have been shot.

During the day some of the shooters complained loudly because targets were charged for at the rate of three cents each, the maximum price allowed by the by-laws of the League. My opinion is that the above price is low enough and that no one has any right to complain. It costs considerable to put grounds in order for an affair of this magnitude, and as each gets but one out of ten shoots there is no reason why they should not be allowed to make money off the shoot.

Below will be found the result of the shooting in the programme events. In the 15-target events the entry was $1.50 and in the 10-target events $1. There were four moneys in all except where otherwise noted.

No. 1, 15 singles, 1 money: Hobart 15, Hedden 14, Breintnall 13, Moore 11.

No. 2, 10 singles, 2 moneys: Hedden 9, Dean 9, Hobart 8, Breintnall 8, Moore 7, Richmond 7.

No. 3, 15 singles, 2 moneys; Hedden 15, Hobart 14, Dean 14, Van Dyke 14, Moore 13, E. Money 11, Breintnall 10.

No. 4 was at 10 singles, 3 moneys; No. 5 at 15 singles, 3 moneys; No. 6 at 10 singles; No 7 at 15; No. 8 at 10; No. 9 at 15; No. 10 at 10; No. 11 at 15; No. 12 at 10.

	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Hobart	10	14	10	15	10	14	8	..	..
Clark	7	..	5	..	7	..	..	..	..
Hedden	10	11	8	14	6	11	..	14	..
Deem	9	12	9	13	7	..	..	..	..
A W Money	2	..	5	..	..	7	..	..	6
Richmond	7	10	8	13	8	..	8	13	..
Breintnall	10	14	9	13	9	15	8	13	10
Moore	9	13	9	11	10	8	10	9	..
Van Dyke	8	11	7	12	9	15	9	14	10
Chetwood	9	..	6	..	7	..	8	..	..
Whitehead	..	11	8	..	..	..	9	..	..
E Money	..	11	..	8	..	..	6	..	8
J L Smith	..	..	9	12	..	11	..	13	..
James	..	..	8	..	..	14	..	11	..
Drake	..	..	9	12	..	14	10	..	9
Hoff	..	..	5	..	7	..	..	..	..
Brantingham	..	..	..	12	..	..	9	..	..
Collins	..	..	..	13	10	14	8	13	10
Soper	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..
Young	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..
Wilson	..	..	..	..	5	..	6	..	4
Apgar	..	..	..	..	..	14	9	13	10
Hall	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	2
Abbett	..	..	..	..	..	11	8	..	8
Wise	..	..	..	..	..	12	7	13	6
Addison	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	9	9
Keyitt	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..
Mundy	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	11	8
Vermoral	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	7
Gummere	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	9
Boorum	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..
Blish	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	..
Show	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	8
Coeman	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	..
Cockefair	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	7
Sickles	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..
Walters	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	..
Hunt	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7

No. 13 was at 15 targets. No. 14 at 10. No. 15 at 15, No 16 at 10, No. 17 at 15, No. 18 at 10, No. 19 at 15, Nos. 20, 21, 22 and 23 at 10:

	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
Hedden	14	..	13	..	12	..	9	..	7	9	7
Geoffroy	11	8	14	..	13	..	13	..	..	..	..
Phillips	11	10	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wilson	7	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Addison	12	10	9	8	..	9	..	8	..	..	..
Shaw	8	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wise	8	9	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Cockefair	12	..	..	..	12	..	..	..	7	7	..
J L Smith	15	..	14	8	..	..	..	..	6	..	..
Vermoral	13	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sickles	14	..	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dean	13	..	15	..	13	..	10	..	..	..	..
Keegel	11	10	12	9	..	9	..	8	8	9	10
Collins	10	7	15	7	12	..	10	7	9	7	7
Moore	10	..	.	..	13	10	..	8	9	8	10
Richmond	13	..	..	..	15	..	..	10	..	..	9
Atwater	12	9	15	..	12	10	..	10	8	10	8
Van Dyke	14	9	..	..	15	..	14	9	7	10	9
Drake	13	..	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Breintnall	13	9	13	..	13	..	8	..	7	9	10
Brantingham	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Walters	7	..	15	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..
Apgar	14	8	15	9	14	9	..	9	8	9	10
Osterhout	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	10	6	..
Pettit	14	9	..	9	..	7	..	..	8	9	..
Sisler	14	..	14	6	13	..	14	8	..	8	8
E Money	..	7	..	8	..	9	..	7	6	..	..
Whitehead	..	9	..	6	..	..	..	8	9	7	..
Gummere	..	10	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hunt	..	10	6	..	..	9	..	8	9	..	..
A W Money	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Abbett	..	7	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Hall	..	6	..	7	..	7	..	..	8	6	..
Blish	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sorer	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Squier	..	8	15	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Van Nuis	..	8	8	..	..	..	..	..	6	10	..
Telfo	..	7	13	..	12	9	11	5	10	10	9
Sunderman	..	7	14	8	..	8	..	8	8	..	..
Boorum	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Fisher	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sperling	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Coeman	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

W Smith	..	..	11	..	13	8	12	..	..	..	10
Wheaton	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
James	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Paul	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hassinger	..	..	11	8	..	..	..	8	..	6	6
Heller	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	8	8	6	..
Baar	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	8
Young	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Shrafft	..	..	..	6	8	..	..	7	..	5	8
Beam	..	..	..	9	10	10	..	..	9	8	5
F Hall	..	6	..	9	8	..	9	..	9	9	9
Hobart	..	..	..	15	..	15	..	..	..	..	10
Meyer	..	..	..	13	..	..	8	..	10	10	
Post	..	..	..	13	..	12	..	8	10	10	
Terrill	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	9	..	
Babbage	..	..	..	..	7	..	8	..	..	..	
Dukes	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	
S Hedden	..	..	..	..	5	..	8	..	..	..	
Heritage	..	..	..	..	2	13	..	..	..	..	
Hollis	..	..	..	..	7	..	6	7	5	5	
Clark	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	5	4	..	

No. 24, 10 singles: Moore 10, Koegel 10, Meyer 10, W Smith 10, Richmond 9, Hobart 9, Whitehead 9, Van Dyke 9, Soper 9, Atwater 9, Telfo 8, Walters 8, Apgar 7.

No. 25, same: Richmond 9, Moore 9, Breintnall 9, Meyer 9, Hague 8, Post 7, W. Smith 7, Atwater 6, Koegel 5.

No. 26, same: Moore 10, Post 10, Hobart 9, Richmond 9, Hague 9, Telfo 9, Sigler 9, Terrill 9, Atwater 8.

South Norwalk vs. Bridgeport.

THE teams of the South Side Gun Club, of South Norwalk, Conn., and the Park City Gun Club, of Bridgeport, Conn., met at South Norwalk on the 11th, with 12 men a side, and the day ended with a victory for the Bridgeport men. The men shot at 25 Keystones each, from 5 traps, the scores running:

Park City Club.		South Side Club.	
Wilson	20	Hendrie	20
W Wheeler	20	Coleman	18
Blakeslee	23	Seymour	22
Lewis	13	Fox	17
Longdon	19	Drake	19
A Wheeler	16	Sanford	22
Dean	19	Lockwood	16
Stead	14	Northrop	13
Hubbard	20	Richards	10
Hamilton	18	McHugh	21
Smith	22	Ferris	17
Thomas	21—225	Remington	18—213

The team shoot was made a 50-cent sweep, with four even moneys. The third of the series will be shot at Bridgeport, upon grounds of the Park City Gun Club. Each club now having won a race, the final is looked for, at a future date not yet arranged, with great interest by the shooting contingent of each club.

Kansas City Foresters.

KANSAS CITY, June 11.—The Forester Gun Club held its regular monthly medal shoot yesterday. The weather was pleasant and the birds an exceptionally good lot, resulting in the scores being rather below the ordinary. V. W. Floweree and F. Holmes tied on 12 for the first medal, and the latter leaving before the shoot-off, Floweree was declared the winner for the second consecutive time. J. P. Knoche, F. S. Groves, F. K. Hoover and J. W. Jones tied on 11, and the latter won in an exciting shoot-off, killing 17 straight. The score:

C F Holmes	12	N Scarritt	8	William Barton	8
John Knoche	11	V W Floweree	12	J W Jones	11
F C Groves	11	D Snowflake	7	F K Hoover	11
C A Young	9	Frank Graham	9	Vaughn	w
L S Mohe	9				

Stockyards Gun Club.

KANSAS CITY, June 11.—The Stockyards Gun Club held its regular weekly shoot on Monday and there were fourteen contestants for the club medal. R. J. Monroe won the club trophy on 16 out of 25 bluerocks. The club, is composed generally of novices, but they are showing a marked improvement. The score:

Gilliam	11	Trower	10	Col Gillett	10
Mills	7	Olander	11	Geo Hockwell	11
Nutter	5	Monroe	16	Keeney	6
C P Baldwin	11	Sbuff	13	Johnson	6
B F Baldwin	6	L Peters	14		

Shooting at Utica.

UTICA, N. Y., June 10.—Oneida County Sportsmen's Association shoot at 25 kingbirds:

Hunter	22	Gates	20	F N Maynard	17
Kallies	22	Harris	23	Gilmore	20
Kilbourne	22	Knowlton	22	Salisbury	18
Eliott	22	Mayhew	22	Wheeler	21
Smith	22	Booth	22	Smith	21
Pfeiffer	20	Parker	20		

Shoot for club prizes:

Smyth	25	Smith	16	Kilbourne	22
Gates	22	Knowlton	25	Wheeler	22
Booth	24	Elliott	25	Lane	15
Hunter	24	Parker	22	Salisbury	21
Pfeiffer	23	Mayhew	23	Cummings	21
Millspaugh	23	Gilmore	21	Dexter	24
Harris	23	French	19		

A Challenge from New Haven.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 11.—I hereby challenge Messrs. C. H. Burbidge and Allen Willey, of Hartford, Conn., to shoot a match with two New Haven men for $200 a side at 100 inanimate targets per man, thrown from 5 traps, either expert rules or known angles. Match to be shot on any of the following gun club grounds in this State, viz., Ansonia, Willimantic, New London, Bridgeport, Wallingford or Bristol, on or before July 4, 1892. Inclosed find check for $25 forfeit. H. H. BATES.

[Check for $25 received].

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Still Another Injunction.

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vs
THE U. S. PIGEON CO.
} In the U. S. Circuit Court, Northern District of Ohio.

On May 31, 1892, said Court granted an injunction pendente lite, on complainant's motion, restraining said U. S. Pigeon Co., its officers, employees and agents from making, buying, selling, giving away and using the **trap** made, advertised and sold by said defendant, the same being held to be an infringement of complainant's **Expert Trap,** on which it owns Letters Patent, issued March 1, 1892. We therefore forbid all persons, corporations and clubs from buying, selling, using and giving away the **Targets and Traps** so made and described, under penalty of the law.

Beware of equivalents that may be substituted. They do not avoid the **Novelty** of these patents, and are equally infringements. **Use the Blue Rock.**

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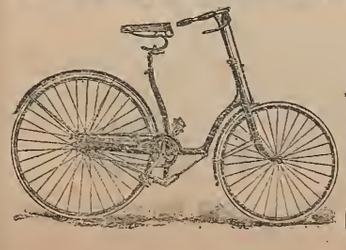

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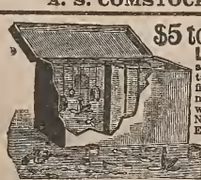

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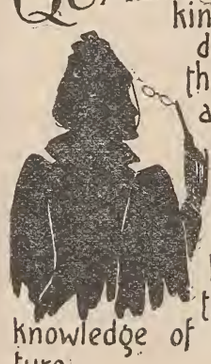

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THE DECLINE OF CREEDMOOR.

THE action, noted in another column, of the National Rifle Association in abandoning Creedmoor, is a move which has been forced upon it by the short-sighted policy of the militia authorities of the State. Apart from the rank ingratitude of thus ousting the N. R. A. from its range at Creedmoor, the move is one of the silliest of which even the newest of gold-laced subalterns could have been guilty.

Early in the seventies a few men noted the absurdity of a guard with guns but no shooting skill. Some were in the National Guard, others were not. Wingate, Hawley, Gildersleeve, Fulton, Yale, Hepburn, were among those who at the start recognized the deficiency and set about its remedy. They did it by the organization of the National Rifle Association. Everything was new and untried. The Regular Army had no provision whatever for rifle practice; the militia were even worse off. The programmes from Wimbledon were something of a guidance, and the most rudimentary details were gone over with patient precision by men who really knew very little more of the art than the tyros they were instructing. The press, daily and weekly, encouraged the movement, the more advanced of the militiamen took hold of it with vim, and then the international matches and the luck of winning them gave the whole scheme tremendous impetus. It settled back into a routine matter, but it did not die. When the regiments had taken up rifle practice under the tutelage of graduates, so to speak, of the National Rifle Association, the parent body drew back and watched the growth, not only in this but in other States, and saw too the somewhat haughty regulars compelled to follow the excellent example set them by the militia shots.

Now comes a latter day generation of managers, who are too self-satisfied and too heedless to read up a bit in the history of the movement. They are given authority and must show it and proceed to do so with a senseless disregard of the proprieties of the situation. What are the latest facts? The New York State and National Guard, and particularly those in New York and Brooklyn, have set days for practice. Many of them can not, or at any rate do not, go down. The wiser heads of the N. R. A. saw this difficulty and put in practice a measure of relief. It was to put on matches at convenient dates during the shooting season. These matches were at the regulation official distance and being fired over by guardsmen with the State arm, the scores carefully taken and authenticated were placed on the State record to the credit of the men. The men paid their own fares, bought ammunition, paid entrance fees in the matches, had all the excitement and rivalry of any match, won prizes, and left a modest surplus in the hands of the National Rifle Association, which surplus was expended to the last cent in carrying on the annual fall meeting at Creedmoor and defraying the other very limited expenses of the Association. There have been for several years past no other sources of income. The result of all this opportunity for practice was that the regiments, and particularly some of them having energy and zeal, made remarkably fine showing in the art of rifle shooting. Then went up a plaint from the more shiftless guardsmen that those having time and money could go down and qualify to the seeming detriment of others. This cry seems to have struck a listening ear in the new State Inspector General of Rifle Practice, and the process of leveling downward was entered upon. The N. R. A. matches were cut off. The regular order days for parade under uniform were kept on and certain free days for voluntary practice scattered through the year. What the N. R. A. did well, guided by an intelligent experience, the State will struggle with and show results not at all proportionate to the outlay. There will be expense to the State and no corresponding gain to the guard. The shiftless regiment will find they cannot drag the competent guardsmen down, and the comparative showing of inefficiency will still remain. The only positive result will be, or rather it has been, the driving out into an itinerant existence of the N. R. A. This year it is to have its challenge periodical match shot at Sea Girt through the shrewd courtesy of the New Jersey Guardsmen. The great Empire State has taken a step backward; but one very small man, trying to fill out to the dimensions of a "General," has thought it clever to issue a very absurd set of orders on an important part of the duties of the militia.

Discipline prevents members of the guard from expressing their opinions. The directors of the N. R. A. have too much respect for their own dignity and the distance to their adversary to stoop low enough to meet him on his own level. But the public at large who know the facts will not hesitate to say that some one has blundered, and that the blunder is a well blended mixture of idiocy and malice.

REARING FISH FOR DISTRIBUTION.

ABSTRACTS of three articles on the best method of stocking waters are published in continuation of our series of papers read at the last meeting of the American Fisheries Society. The subject is now considered one of the most important in the range of fishcultural operations. The various arguments in favor of fry planting or the introduction of yearlings are pretty fully and clearly brought forward in the articles of Messrs. Clark, Mather and Nevin, together with the subsequent discussion.

Mr. Clark fed 250,000 fry upon liver chiefly, and at the age of one year they had cost a little less than one cent each. He learned by actual experiment that the proportion of yearlings destroyed in confinement with larger fish is very small, while the loss of fry was almost total. The loss of yearlings in transportation also is small, but large numbers of fry die in transit. He remarks that there is never any uncertainty about the number of yearlings planted, because they are easily counted by sender and receiver, but fry cannot readily be numbered. He finds that artificially reared trout will rise to natural bait or the artificial fly as readily as wild trout. Mr. Clark further notes that the planting of fry has not been attended with results commensurate with the outlay involved.

Mr. Nevins and Mr. Herschel Whitaker called attention to the successful planting of many streams in Michigan and Wisconsin by means of fry. Mr. Whitaker also mentioned the increase of salmon in the Penobscot through the introduction of very young fish. In some cases he found that 500 fry were sufficient to stock a stream. Mr. N. K. Fairbank expressed his belief that fry planting has succeeded in Michigan and Wisconsin because the streams are deep: he considered the shallow waters of New York, Pennsylvania and New England not adapted to fry planting. Mr. Mather startled his hearers by producing statistics to show that the food of a yearling fish alone costs 11 cents; but we have corrected his calculation in connection with his article. Commissioner W. H. Bowman admitted that yearlings are better than fry for distribution, but opposed their use on account of the expense of rearing and carrying them. The New York Commission aims to secure the best results which can be obtained for a small outlay.

It was stated by Mr. W. L. Gilbert that the food of 30,000 yearling trout and 5,000lbs. of marketable trout cost him $400. Mr. W. F. Page, of the U. S. Fish Commission, reared at Neosho, Mo., 35,500 trout to lengths of from 4 to 10in. at a cost of 8 cents per pound. These were kept in small ponds, 8 by 20ft., supplied with a flow of 200 gallons of water per minute. The ponds were full of natural trout food. Mr. N. K. Fairbank, in discussing this subject, stated that he has at Geneva, Ill., about 25 trout ponds, 100 to 300ft. long and 50 to 75ft. wide. He finds masses of water plants which are full of shrimp, and these alone suffice for the rearing of his fish to the age of yearlings. Fully 50 per cent. of his fry reach yearling age—a greater percentage than by any other mode of feeding. In stocking trout streams vegetation can be introduced on which shrimp will grow and furnish ample food for the trout.

While there is no doubt that good results have been produced in many instances by fry planting, it has been generally agreed by persons who have seriously studied fishculture problems that better returns are assured from the introduction of fingerlings, and this belief is steadily gaining ground everywhere. If yearlings can be reared on artificial food at a cost of one cent each, and by means of natural food their cost can be still further reduced, their well known advantages over fry should determine their selection for stocking the waters.

CONGRESS AND THE NATIONAL PARK.

THE extraordinary neglect by Congress of the needs of the National Park is strongly emphasized anew by the occurrences of this spring. Each year lawless characters on the borders of the reservation come to understand better that neither the troops in charge of the Park, nor the civil authorities of adjoining States, have any power to punish infractions of the regulations, and each year these marauders grow bolder. This spring parties have gone into the Park and caught young buffalo and elk to take away and sell. Two such parties have been captured, all their live stock confiscated and the offenders turned out of the Park. How many others have succeeded in getting away with the wild animals that they had caught, we cannot know. What a farce this pretended protection is. But Congress does not mind a little thing like that.

Meantime the grabbers, those who want the Park for themselves so as to make the public pay them tribute, stand about and lick their chops. It is uncertain to which party the bone will be thrown, or indeed whether it will be thrown at all. The Committee on Public Lands of the House evidently does not know its own mind, and it is even doubtful whether it has a mind.

In favorably reporting a bill for the right of way of the Montana Mineral R. R., the Public Lands Committee recommended that no cut-off be made at the northeast corner of the Park. Now, a few weeks later, with charming frankness and singular complaisance, it stultifies itself by recommending the passage of Senator Warren's bill which provides for this cut-off. It is a prompt right-about-face. The committee evidently desires to please everybody and has no opinions of its own which will stand in the way of doing this. It is prepared to face in any direction on short notice. The committee evidently believes that consistency is no jewel.

What the outcome of it all will be no one can say. After having been guarded for twenty years, the integrity of the Park is most seriously threatened. It is easy to point out who will suffer by the neglect of Congress to give adequate protection to the Park. The people who will feel the effects of this neglect are not the politicians at Washington, nor yet the game thieves of Montana. The public will be the losers; that is to say, you who read these lines and men like you.

SNAP SHOTS.

If experience had not demonstrated that the lawful sale of fish and game in close season promotes the unlawful killing of such fish and game in close season, there would be no valid objection to such a law as that proposed for Massachusetts, permitting the sale of reared trout at a time when wild trout are protected. But experience has demonstrated this very thing. This is the beginning, the middle and the end of sensible discussion of Mr. Gilbert's proposal to open the Massachusetts markets for the traffic in cultivated trout.

Miss Fannie P. Hardy once wrote that the people of Maine would resent the establishment of game preserves in that State. Now here comes Jonathan Darling with a proposal to convert his Nicatowis Lake property into just such an exclusive preserve.

The Sportsman Tourist.

RAIDING THE MILL-POND.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., May 31.—Yesterday morning, immediately after breakfast, as I was enjoying my home journal in the reading room of the Morton House, a hand was gently laid upon my shoulder, while my ear was greeted with a familiar voice that bespoke an intimate. Turning around, the smiling face of Arthur Wood, a time-honored angler of this city, beamed a welcome that made me hastily arise and grasp his outstretched hand with a joyful earnestness. Everything now was of course consigned to oblivion except the "gentle art," and that we discussed in all its varying phases with the usual interpolation of angling narratives.

He unreeled one relative to the opening of the trout season at Shelby, a small town in the central part of this State, that was so enjoyable that I thought it good enough to find a place in your interesting paper, and so at the risk of spoiling Arthur's laughable recital, I will attempt its portrayal in substance as he pictured it:

"Being at that unromantic little town," began the narrator, "on business on the last day of April, I was, immediately after my vesperian meal, made aware by the influx of fishermen from far and near, that there was to be a raid made on a mill-pond near by, which was fed by a wandering little brook called Silver Creek. Said mill-pond covered an acre or more of ground, and was noted for harboring the big beauties that had reached their trout-hood in the shady and translucent waters of this sinuous stream. Here in this reservoir of cool waters was the trysting place of the tinted *fontinalis* that had outgrown the narrow limits of the ribbon-like stream. It was really a place where a trout would love to hide, for its bottom was strewn with water-soaked logs, gnarled roots, drifts of debris, and even tall trees reared their decaying trunks out of the water, standing like sentinels over this famed preserve. It had always been a covetous spot for the fisher lads here, and long before the season opened could be seen numbers of the scarlet-hued moving around with impunity through the tangled labyrinths that afforded them such cosy retreats. Many a noble trout has time and again been poached from these waters, but as the game warden has had his abode here of late, and is a strict guardian, it is a hazardous business to attempt the sly trick now.

"I was greatly amused at a sight of the rude and cumbrous cane poles this brigade brought with them, some being fully twenty feet long and almost as stiff at one end as the other, and prepared especially for vigorous yanking. For bait, some had the wriggling angle worm, some log-grubs, some raw beef, and a few knowing ones choice minnows, but not a man nor boy had a fly or the semblance of one. It was to be a pot-hunters' carnival, and as such I felt as if I would like to take it in, and so I prepared for the ignoble inaugural The game warden, a regular thoroughbred, was actively around and amid this noble band armed with a double-barreled shotgun and a copy of the statute, and declared that the first one that fished before 12 o'clock that night would be made to feel the heavy hand of the law as well as a dose of small shot.

"About 8 o'clock, amid a downpour, and in the dark, chilly night, the fishermen, each with a lantern apiece and their barbarous poles, began to depart in squads for the mill-pond in order to secure a favored spot, there to await the expiring day, the last of April. Early arrivals had choice of seats, but as there was ample room the late comers had no trouble in securing proper places for flopping out any trout they might impale on their baited hooks.

"One enterprising party had constructed a raft and hired the proprietor of the only skiff there was to tow them to the center of the pond, where they could have full sweep over the choicest grounds, as well as an avoidance of the crowd. They very soon repented of their isolation, for it rained so hard and continusly, and they were made so exceedingly uncomfortable amid it all that they concluded to depart to their homes near by. They did not just then hanker after any trout, and practically evinced such a disposition, for they shouted and shouted for the owner of the skiff till they were almost hoarse, and then had to listen to the jeers and jokes of those who lined the muddy banks. Their stentorian efforts were of no avail, for the proprietor of the boat desired had locked it up and gone to his home where he could luxuriate in slumber deep.

"It was, I assure you, a gloomy and disagreeable night, the rain falling with a steady patter, and the wind moaning a mournful dirge, and there with stolid stoicism, water-soaked and chilled to the marrow, sat the thirty-five fishermen, according to an actual count, anxiously awaiting the propitious moment when they could cast their bait to the freckled naiads that had their habitation in that mill-pond.

"Ever and anon some dissatisfied fisherman would change his position as he thought for a better one, but as he picked his way along the declivities and slippery bank would forget its treacherous condition, and into the pond he would go, lantern, pole and all, with a sudden splash that evoked a roar from the crowd. Such little incidents broke the monotony for the nonce, but the only thing that would wholly satisfy that impatient crowd was the whistle of the warden, who had promised to blow it at precisely the last expiring moment that was to open the season.

"Although I was wet, cold and hungry, the sight of the crowd that lined that basin of pure water, which the flickering lanterns plainly disclosed, was a sight that would have provoked laughter from the most sedate and serious—I smile whenever I think of it, and as a novel opening of a trout season it should be awarded no insignificant premium.

"Ten minutes before 12 o'clock I tried to steal a march on the warden by dropping in my line, but his ever-watchful eye and acute ear discovering the attempted larceny, he instantly brought his gun to his shoulder and demanded a withdrawal of the offending line and hook. Of course I complied, for I feared being mulcted in a heavy fine and costs more than the threatened fire from his gun, for that I considered mere bulldozing.

"At last the cheerful sound of the whistle rang out, and around the circumscribed shores of that mill-pond and with a wondrous unanimity thirty-five baited hooks from the thirty-five fishermen fell into that identical mill-pond with a splash and spatter and the opening day at Shelby was duly inaugurated, after which the warden, conscious of having done his entire duty on that provoking occasion, pocketed his whistle and shouldering his gun, trudged homeward through the rain and darkness with a world of care lifted from his broad shoulders.

"It was now a steady fish by all hands for hours without a single nibble, and not till the dawn began to peep over the eastern hills, was a single trout caught. I laughed till my sides ached to see the big trout they yanked out without a particle of play. It was a strong pull and a pull altogether, and a three-pounder came from his element in the same sudden manner as one of a few ounces."

Seventy-five trout were caught during the day, the largest being 3½lbs., and the average fully 1lb. So much for the opening at Shelby's classic mill-pond, and all honor say I to that warden, who held that army of pot-hunters down to the strict letter of the law.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

"SPORT" IN FRANCE.—II.

WE had left the Boulevards and got as far as the Quais of the river I remember because we had begun on the old books which decorate several miles of the parapets on either bank. Just below these parapets is the stone-cased margin of the river and along this in the summer season is always to be seen a close serried array of fishermen ardently yet patiently angling from morning to night. They must number thousands of rods, for the line is formed on both sides of the river and around the two islands, and extends for miles, and there they sit and sit, and fish and fish from early morning till late at night, from spring to fall, and never, never, never catch a single thing. I can never make myself believe they are really fishing; they might be writing poetry, for their faces have quite that expression. But I am afraid I have been betrayed into an exaggeration with regard to their success as fishers, for in spite of the unanimous negative testimony of scores of my friends here, I can adduce one mite for the affirmative. I did one day see a proud angler drag out a helpless fingerling. And what a commotion there was; how the crowd cheered, and how the hero blushed and raised his hat in graceful recognition of the "viva's." The crowd continued to gather about him till the steamer on which I was, took me out of sight. What happened afterwards I cannot say, but I must confess that I do not believe the report that the excitement spread until it got beyond the police control so that the military were called out to prevent a general uproar.

Further down the river, after passing the Pont des Invalides, one sees a curious little ark by the water's edge. It is like a small house-boat, and its inhabitants prove to be two men, a woman, a magpie and a cat, also a dozen or so of dogs as transients. This is in short the dog-washing establishment of Monsieur Marie. I took an early opportunity of visiting it to observe the manner of operating. The proprietor was very willing to talk, in fact I think he always did all the talking, leaving all the work to his wife, and I learned from him that he clipped from ten to thirty dogs per day, that he got from four to eight francs (80 cents to $1.60) apiece, and that the large breeds of dogs paid the best, while the poodles gave the most work and were paid only as small dogs. Then followed a dialogue which will, I am sure, interest those of our dogmen who have taken a stand on the Pasteur question:

"I see you do not muzzle the dogs, do you never get bitten in consequence?"

"Bitten!" said he, "look there," and he showed me his hands and arms slashed and scarred up to the elbows with innumerable old scars and one or two recent wounds. Then his wife showed me her hands and arms, and the assistant did the same. Each of these persons had been bitten once or twice a week for years, and yet were in perfect health.

In amazement and some horror I asked, "Have you no fear of hydrophobia, or perhaps you take ample precautions?"

"Never think of such a thing," said he. "If the wound is a bad one we tie it up, if not we take no notice and it heals in a few days."

Further down the river we come to the Bois de Boulogne, wherein is the Jardin d'Acclimatation, another interesting place for the dogmen, for here are always kept in stock a fine breeding stud of all the best races of dogs. I never realized what the words "big dog" mean till I saw the great Danes there. They certainly look over 3ft. at the shoulder, but I won't run the risk of a guess. They are like yearling calves, and have enormously muscular legs and chests, but I must say that their teeth were not of the size that I expected to see in such an enormous head. I am informed, too, that one of them is not a match for an ordinary wolf. There is a wolf at the London Zoo just now that, though he has not quite the size or weight of a great Dane, has teeth twice as large and jaws that could engulf and crush the big dog's head at one chop. At least one could almost believe it on seeing him.

In another part of the Bois is the bull ring that was established at the time of the great exposition of '89. It has been continued each summer since in spite of the opposition of the Humane Society. The company is permitted to carry on the sport on condition that the horns of the bull be padded, the horses thoroughly protected in leather armor, and nothing or nobody killed. Although thus shorn of its more revolting features, I was warned that twenty minutes of it would be enough for me. But it wasn't; after the first twenty minutes I became yet more interested and stayed to the very last, three hours in all, and saw some fifteen or twenty bulls baited. Each bull was in ten or fifteen minutes, and each made it his first business to charge the mounted man, who had a long pike wherewith to protect the horse. This he usually succeeded in doing without much difficulty, whereupon the bull went off savagely in pursuit of the men on foot, generally clearing the ring by forcing them to vault over the barrier. I never before realized the enormous strength of a bull's neck, for though these are of a small breed I more than once saw one lift up horse and rider together from the ground on his horns. One of the horses was a tremendous double kicker, and his rider amused the crowd again and again by turning him rear on when the bull charged. The tremendous whacks of that horse's heels on the bull's head and shoulders resounded afar and yet did not seem to have any effect on his horned majesty. The safety of the men on foot lay in the fact that the bull will always charge the cloak in preference to the man, and it was common for these latter to lead the infuriated animal right round the ring in a series of mad charges at the fluttering red cloth, while his real enemy stood calmly by at one side. After the bull was pretty well blown, there appears the great bull fighter, he who in Spain would kill the bull. He sits calmly on a chair and tempts the bull to charge him. At the last moment, when within half an inch of the horns, he adroitly plants a ribboned dagger in each of the bull's shoulders and avoids the charge like a flash. At length he takes a hollow sword and plants another ribboned dagger that it contains just on the spot where, if in Spain, he would thrust to kill the bull.

After several bulls had been teased in the ordinary way, one was turned in and men without cloaks entered to tease him. This is particularly dangerous and very popular, as it gives the men some rare chances to show their parts. One little fellow took a long pole, and tempting the bull to charge he vaulted up on the pole, and just as the bull struck it he let go and passed over the bull's back to the ground beyond. He did this several times and won several bouquets, but the crowd got tired of it and wanted something more, so he stood empty-handed, and, to the surprise of every one did not avoid the bull, but at the last moment seized the horns in his hands, and turning a somersault as he was tossed, came down behind on his feet.

In his next performance, however, a little later, he came to grief. He tried to avoid the bull, but just too late, one horn just caught his right thigh, and in another instant he was tossed high in the air. The bull waited and received him again on his horns, but he clung on this time, and how he escaped I know not, but his comrades arrived in time to distract the bull's attention. To the surprise of every one he was able to continue in the ring, though he did not play any more pranks that day.

On the other bank nearly opposite the Bois de Boulogne is St. Cloud, with its famous chateau and park. The woods in the park I found interesting, being the first French forest I had the opportunity of exploring. It is a characteristic one in at least one particular, viz., its great extent in spite of the great value of land here, for it is in the suburbs of Paris and overlooks the whole city. The wooded part of it is much like other woodlands in France and England, and may serve as a basis of comparison with those of America An American is at once struck by the total absence of dead or fallen timber and the great rarity of large timber of any kind. The scarcity of evergreens, and the paucity of species are also noticeable. I was much struck also by the curious fact that every trunk at least at St. Cloud has a piece of ivy twined about it. There are numbers of large forests scattered over France, they were formerly royal properties, but have reverted to the nation. They are carefully preserved and yield a considerable revenue by the sale of timber and the letting of shooting privileges. The largest of these is Fontainebleau, it is about twenty-five miles long by 15 miles wide. It is famous for its large game, among which are found red deer, fallow deer, roebuck and wild boars. The fact that this otherwise useless tract of sand is by judicious forestry made to yield a fair revenue as well as serve for a national pleasure ground, is worthy of notice in connection with American forests.

The birds of this region correspond closely with those of the Middle States, and the voices of jays, crows, woodpeckers, titmice, creepers, thrushes, etc., may all be readily recognized by their resemblance to those of their American congeners. In the thick woods, however, there was one great want that I felt continually, that was the ruffed grouse. Why has he not been introduced? I am certain he would more than hold his own in the vast wilderness of Fontainebleau.

I am told that an attempt was made to introduce some American game and the failure of this deterred any one from further experiments. But clearly the importers had themselves to thank, for they selected the California quail and turned out some twenty-five couples on a low-lying, boggy, heather-grown moorland; then were surprised that the birds were no more heard of.

I am quite an enthusiast on the introduction of new species and would like to see both nightingale and skylark established in America. Of the nightingale I have no notes of importance excepting the fact, pretty well known, that it is one of the last birds to begin singing and one of the first to cease, while, as with most birds here so far as I have seen, there is no fall song period.

But the skylark is the most faithful of songsters; not even our own song sparrow can surpass him in the assiduity with which he sings in and out of season, while his song itself is remarkable almost to uniqueness for its uninterrupted earnestness from beginning to end. The skylark rising from the open field sings continuously as he soars, and at length high in the wind he hovers and still sings without the slightest break or interruption, till wearied and still singing he again floats downward, only to cease as he nears the earth and drops like a stone. A Missouri skylark (*Anthus spraguei*) which I once timed on the prairies of Montana, sang for an hour before he dropped, and with a view to making a comparison I timed a number of European skylarks at different times in England and France and got the following: 1½, 1, 1½, 6, 4½, 3½, 1½, 3½ minutes. These are the respective durations of each song from beginning to end and usually represents also the duration of the flight, though occasionally a bird would hover a minute or more after it had ceased to sing.

The skylark is here regarded as a game bird, of course, and immense numbers are killed and marketed in the winter. They are taken in a peculiar way; they seem irresistibly attracted by a strange flashing object and will come in numbers to hover over a revolving wheel set with bits of mirror, so that the gunner hidden near one of these decoys may kill numbers at a shot. One man told me he had seen between 200 and 300 killed at one discharge of a double-barreled gun. I am quite sure he was romancing, but I believe great bags are often made in this way, and his story may have been correct with a cipher off each of the numbers given.

E. E. THOMPSON.

CAMPS OF THE KINGFISHERS.—I.

GREEN LAKE, MICHIGAN.

Anticipation and Preparation.

IN casting around for a place to make our annual summer camp for 1891, we had some difficulty in making a selection from the several good points in northern Michigan under consideration, but it was at last decided to try Green Lake, a body of water lying about fifteen miles southwest of Traverse City, of which we had heard so much as "the best bass lake in Michigan," that we felt that nothing short of a camp on its shores would give us rest and ease the "innard yearnin' that had been a pesterin' of us" to pay it a visit for the last five or six years. If we made a camp on some other lake and happened to run against a disappointment, there would be growling and grumbling because we had not camped on Green Lake, and we made up our minds that we would not be satisfied during the rest of our lives and die happy without fishing Green Lake.

For five or six months before the time set for the start Green Lake had frequent place in our thoughts; everything seemed to take on a greenish tint long before the grass sprouted in the spring, and even the mess boxes, the frog box, floating minnow tank, tool box, the boxes containing the canvas boat, Dutch oven and the glass minnow trap were given a fresh coat of dark green paint to harmonize with the surroundings, when we were once settled on the shore of the Mecca of our winter dreams—Green Lake.

What a world of comfort there is in anticipation, and with what profound satisfaction and pleasure the grizzled angler overhauls his tackle, looking carefully over "calamities" to see that everything is in place in the mess chests and the tents in good order for the next camp, knowing all the time that "the old man with the scythe" is closing up the gap as the years go by, but hoping the while that when the season is over he may succeed in eluding him for just a few more times in the woods.

To make more certain about the fishing in the lake, my friend Jim Mason, of Leland, Mich., suggested that I write to his brother Aleck, who had lived near by it for several years and who, he said, could give all the information needed, and I could depend on it as reliable. I wrote Aleck, and in answer his letter read: "There are plenty of both the large-mouthed or black bass, and the small-mouthed or green bass [which looked mightily like Aleck had got the two varieties a trifle mixed in his mind], and I think there will be no trouble in getting boats, and not only Duck Lake but three other lakes can be reached from Green Lake, and as good bass fishing as can be found in Michigan. I could meet you if necessary at Interlochen, which is very near to where you would camp by a beautiful spring and stream with trout in it, also plenty of trout fishing all around here, and an abundance of milk, butter and eggs to be had, etc."

Shade of Izaak! Could heart of angler yearn for more? "A beautiful spring and a stream with trout in it" strucka chord in my heart that never stopped vibrating till we were two whole days in camp, and even as I write this I can feel a faint flutter, but it's something like old Dave Brockus's squeaky old fiddle when he played "Hang On" and "Hell's Broke Loose in Georgia" for "us boys" in front of the lime kiln, a good many years ago—"a leetle out o' chune," the result, doubtless, of too much anticipating before the start.

I wrote old Sam S., my side partner from Kentucky, some very vivid letters about Green Lake as I kept learning more about the great sport we were going to have, till at last he took to writing his replies on green tinted paper, and I may say with fear and trembling that he still holds my letters as a menace and claymore of vengeance over my head. I had great confidence in Aleck's representations, but for the discomfiture of some others of the party who were disposed to be a trifle skeptical I wrote to Postmaster Colbjornson at Interlochen asking about supplies, the fishing in the lake, etc., and received a reply of which the following is a copy in part, verbatim et punctu-at 'em, to wit: "I keep a good store myself and can supply you with all the requirements for camping out in regards to provisions There is two lakes they are 1½ miles from my place and the fishing is immense plenty of them and large there has been pickerel caught weighing 18½ and 21lbs. each There is about 2,000 feet between the two lakes and a splendid camping ground As near as I can guess there is about 1,000 acres in each lake and they are the finest lakes for fishing in the State of Michigan." This and some more without a dot, dash, comma or break of any kind in the whole two pages and a half, and the reader is left to shift for himself in the matter of punctuation and rounding up the sentences—as I did.

That letter settled it, and Green Lake stock went up with us in an alarming manner for the next two or three weeks and was the cause of another ten-page letter to Old Snakeroot that nearly destroyed his peace of mind. The outlook for sport was better than for years past. We had it in mind, however, that pickerel rarely pull the scale to 18½ and 21lbs. and we fell into the notion without much effort that the fish mentioned by the P.M. must have been maskinonje. More glory in store for us—in anticipation: "A leetle too good for the Joneses," perhaps, but we would take it all in; the splendid camping ground, the beautiful spring, the trout, the bass and the muskinonje, and be thankful to the gods for the opportunity.

A letter was processed to Mason requesting him to [illegible] hire three boats, get a load of straw and some lumber on the ground the day before our arrival and to meet us at Interlochen with a team to haul the calamities to the lake and then (I may be permitted to speak for myself) we waited and dreamed of camps and springs and trout streams till the day set for the start—the 16th day of July.

The Gathering of the Kingfishers.

The most anxiously looked for day of all the year came at last, and with it "Old Snakeroot" and "Old Frigid" (Sam S. and Charley F. from Frankfort, Ky.), and in the evening we took the train on the Panhandle to Richmond, Ind., and from there over the old "fishing line," the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway, for Traverse City, Michigan, a road that for the past twelve years has carried us to more camps of solid comfort and good sport with the rod than usually falls to the lot of most anglers in a lifetime.

"Old Knots," that bundle of perversity, notions, contradictions, goodness, and some cussedness, with a grain as gnarly as a maple knot, was not with us, he having by force of circumstances dropped out of the party a couple of years before to flock by himself. Uncle Dan Sloan, the truest and best beloved comrade of them all, and the one brother of the gentle craft closest to my heart in all the Camps of the Kingfishers since the war, was called by the Master on the last day of April, 1890, to make his camp on the shore of the Unknown Lake, leaving of the old party of 1885 only Old Sam, Charley and "Old Hickory" as a reminder of the happy camp at the mouth of Sweeney's Creek on Central Lake in that year. I am not ashamed of the tears that came to my eyes at his death, for I loved him as a brother, and no one can take his place in the camp or in my heart. Peace be with him in the wilderness of the Unknown Land.

A NEST OF THE RUFFED GROUSE.

From a Photograph.

Another old angling friend, Mr. H. C. Culbertson, president of the famous Cuvier Club, had been with us the previous year and was eager to try it again, having made up his mind there was more solid comfort to the square yard in a camp of the Kingfishers than anywhere else "on the face o' this livin' airth." Two other disciples—Harry Foulds and Ed Gooder—who had been in camp with us for a short time the year before, were to meet us at Traverse City on the 17th, having gone ahead a couple of weeks to look after some interests they had at Omena Heights, a summer resort on Grand Traverse Bay. Then, early in June I had received a letter from brother "Kelpie," of Central Lake, Mich.—who needs no introduction to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM—in which he said he was in very poor health; hadn't eaten as much as a healthy chipmunk for three months, and that if we made the camp within easy reach and had room for him he would like to join us and see if he could regain a lost appetite and pick up enough muscle to stand up for a couple of rounds against a full-grown Michigan grasshopper—"kickin' barred." A hearty invitation was at once sent him to pack his grip at the appointed time and meet us at Traverse City on our way to Green Lake, at the same time throwing in a few hints as to the kind of tackle he might find needful in handling a few of the 21-pounders that would doubtless be "a-layin' for him."

When we left Cincinnati we had hoped to make connection at Traverse City with the 12:35 P.M. south bound train on the C. & W. M. R. R., a new road finished some time the year before, but owing to some delay at Walton junction, where we changed from the main line, we missed it by about ten minutes—just enough to warrant the bestowal of a few well-chosen blessings on our hard luck and the connection that didn't connect. "Kelpie," Harry and Gooder were waiting for us at Traverse City, and we passed the afternoon in talking over the prospects at Green Lake, cussing a little at times at the loss of precious time that could have been used in putting the camp in order long before sundown only for that missed connection, and waited impatiently for the next train, which would leave at 3:15 the same evening. To make matters worse, it began to rain about 5 o'clock, which seemed to justify a little more cussing of not quite so mild a type as missing the train had called for, and in speaking of it afterward Kelpie said he thought the case very ably handled. But we got away at last, and after a run of fourteen miles in twenty-five minutes were yanking the calamities out of the baggage car at Interlochen; and piling them up under the projecting eave of the station out of the rain, which was still falling steadily without much sign of holding up.

Mason and his son-in-law were waiting for us (they had been waiting since noon) with a two-horse wagon, but now it was a question whether to make camp that night in the rain or stay all night at the only "hotel" in the village and wait for morning. It was decided to make camp, and the wagon was loaded with the tents, mess boxes, tool box and the big box of "grub" with a few smaller packages to fill up the chinks, leaving a fair load of other things that we couldn't find room for on the wagon.

Mounted on the top of the load with the son-in-law, Charley and I and Mack Barney—a much-browned son of Ham whom we had brought along as "keeper of the fryin' pans"—started for the camping place, leaving Mason and the others to hunt up another wagon and follow with the rest of the baggage as soon as they could. Out through the scattering village of twenty or more unpainted houses, the road led past a big sawmill on the little stream connecting Duck and Green lakes into a pleasant woods, where the drive would have been very enjoyable only for the rain, but somehow a smart drizzle, as this was, has a tendency to detract from the beauties of a landscape, especially when camp is to be made in it. However, we had our rubber coats, and as the mess boxes didn't leak, and the two big duck bags containing the tents, flies and bed clothing were in a manner waterproof, we could afford a show of hilarity and feel thankful at the same time that the rain was not coming down in torrents. Charley and I took turns in reminding the driver that he had a "mighty fine pair o' hosses," and that darkness would soon be along, both of which hints had the effect of taking us over the last quarter of a mile at a sweeping trot that kept us busy in trying to keep the calamities and ourselves from being scattered along the road. When on the point of asking the sailing master to "take a reef in his off hoss," as a matter of easing the rolling of the craft, he sung out from his lookout for'ard, "Boys, there's your camping ground," and in ten minutes more the wagon was unloaded under the partial shelter of some trees growing along the edge of the high bank overlooking the lake, and Baker (the son-in-law) started back with instructions to bring out the rest of the baggage and the boys, if they had not already hired another team.

We hadn't time for more than a brief survey of the pretty sheet of water spread before us; the tents were to put up and beds to make for the night and the shadows in the woods admonished us to bestir ourselves before darkness came down. The axe and the hatchets wereg ot out of the tool box, the burlap ripped off the bundle of tent pins, tents pulled out of the bags and we went to work with a will in the pattering rain. A glance over the ground sufficed to determine the location of each tent, as the place was level, free of underbrush and the soil so sandy that it absorbed the rain as fast as it fell. While Charley and I steadied the uprights Barney drove the four corner pins for the guys, and then with the two hatchets and the axe we all took a hand and soon had the first and largest tent in shape and a fly over it. By the time we were through with the next one it had become so dark that we couldn't see to drive a pin, and we got out and lighted a candle, fitted it into an old bayonet for a candlestick, and while one sheltered it from the rain, the other two drove the pins and stretched the fly over the tent. We decided to put up only one more, a small A tent for Barney, as the two already up would hold the whole party without crowding, and there would be better light and more time in which to put up the other one in the morning. The old bayonet was stuck in the ground near one of the tents where the slanting rain would miss it and we stopped to rest a few minutes, for we had worked like beavers and were tired, and hot, and "sweatin' like a nigger at a hoe-down," and hungrier 'n a bear after a hard winter's hibernation.

In "projeckin' 'round" after some dry wood to start a fire Barney found an old resinous pine stump, which furnished the groundwork for a famous camp-fire, and in a few minutes we had a roaring blaze two yards high, that lighted up the woods for rods around so we could see to work almost as well as by daylight. Why hadn't we thought of it before it got so intensely dark! Mason had got a good-sized load of straw, and boards enough to build a small house, the greater part of which he had slanted over the pile of straw to protect it from the expected rain. For this forethought and precaution we felt duly thankful. We took advantage of the bright light of the camp-fire to spread a rubber piano cover and some rubber blankets in the two tents and hastily move all the dry straw into them, and then we put up Barney's tent and moved the mess boxes and other things into it out of the wet. No signs of the boys yet; no rattle of a wagon broke the stillness; no answer to our long drawn out yells that had disturbed the silence of the night at intervals ever since we had finished putting up the second tent. With a gravity of speech habitual to him, Barney "reckoned somethin's turned up, or Mister Culbertson done bin hyar shore." He had been with Culbertson two or three trips up the Nepigon and at other places as cook and game keeper, and knew his man.

All this time we were getting hungrier.

While Barney felt his way down the hill for a camp-kettle of water Charley and I ground some coffee, sliced a

section of bacon, got out some pilot bread, and when Barney got back with the water made a pot of coffee, strong and hot—which beats all the camp beverages ever thought of for "stimulatin' and sustainin' qualities"—fried the bacon, and with the remains of a lunch brought from home in a basket, we had a supper that put us in such good humor that we did not care whether it quit raining or not. That coffee, with two or three lumps of cut sugar dropped in the old army-pattern tin cup went to the spot with more directness than if it had been served in the finest china in the swellest hotel in the land. Supper over, we gave a final and combined yell that brought only a weird wail for answer from a sleepless loon a couple of miles down the lake. We listened till we strained our ears for old Sam's peculiar imitation of a locomotive whistle; but hearing nothing but the patter of the rain on the tents and the fitful sighing of the wind through the pines and hemlocks around us as it came in gently off the lake, we gave them up for the night and went to bed tired, sleepy and happy. It turned out that they had hired a team at the hotel and started for the camp about dark, leaving Baker and Mason to drive out to Baker's house a couple of miles back in the woods from the station and come back early in the morning with the rest of the baggage. Their boozy driver had somehow failed to understand the directions given and took the road to Duck Lake before Baker got back to the hotel, landing them at a picnic ground for the villagers on the bank of the lake where there was a roofed-over dancing platform called "The Bowery." By this time it was pitch dark and still raining, and they took refuge under "The Bowery," where they shouted themselves hoarse trying to get an answer from us before the chump of a driver found out that they wanted to go to Green instead of Duck Lake. For a while the air was full of strange profane-like sounds, so it was told us next morning in the recital of their nocturnal adventures—and the driver in serious danger of a ducking into the lake "to cl'ar up his obfusticated mental faculties," as old Sam said, but at last they took the back track for town through the rain and darkness, so disgusted and and red hot mad that as old Sam declared without twitch of a muscle in his solemn face, "every drap o' rain that fell on 'em was het up so 'at you'd a thought a locomotive was a runnin' wild thro' the bresh, from the streak o' steam they left behind." Back at the hotel they wanted the driver to make a fresh start and drive them to Green Lake, but he had experience enough for one night, and put his horses in the stable even after the offer of a double fee for the service. Then the "Colonel" (The Kentuckians from force of habit had given Culbertson the title of "Colonel" the year before and it had stuck to him), offered him or any one else around the hotel $5 to show him the way to camp on foot, but it seemed they all "stood in" with the house, or didn't care to risk finding the road in the rain and dark, and the boys gave up the attempt to reach camp that night and went to bed soured, and "clean buncoed," as old Sam made it out. To fill the measure of the disappointments and miseries of the night, the Colonel's bed broke down before he was fairly in it, and he passed the remaining weary hours till morning with head and heels a good deal higher than some other parts of his anatomy, in a vain endeavor to make the snores, and snorts, and growls come out even with the anathemas heaped at irregular intervals on the driver, the hotel in general, and "that $1.49 bedstead" in particular. The keeper of the fryin' pans was right: something had turned up. It may be noted that the Colonel stands "risin' o' six foot" in his socks and weighs considerably more than 200lbs.—hence the catastrophe that overtook that $1.49 bedstead. Morning came at last to give him rest, and with it Mason and the son-in-law with the team and baggage from the station, and after a breakfast, the strongest feature of which was the axle grease sailing under the name of fresh country butter, they paid the score, which was so astonishingly small that old Sam figured it out that the landlord had in his mind the axle grease, the 22-calibre biscuits, and the $1.49 beds when he named the bill; a tacit apology as it were for the miseries he had inflicted on them—and in half an hour more they were in camp, hustling the keeper of the fryin' pans around to get them another breakfast. KINGFISHER.

Snake-Charmed Birds.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.—It is the popular belief that serpents have power to charm their prey before devouring it. This belief seems to be applied only to the smaller snakes and not to the larger ones. The small snakes, I observe, are endowed with more patience, and when they wish to procure a meal they do not rush upon their victim and by force crush out its life, but calmly and patiently await their opportunity. I believe that no serpent has the power to charm. The snake is a natural enemy to bird-life. For this reason, when a bird observes a snake it immediately sets about to drive away its enemy. The snake may raise its head and retain a motionless attitude, save now and then the thrusting out of the tongue. The bird will fly or flutter about, manifesting the greatest excitement, chafing and chattering, scolding and screaming by turns, all the while flitting in a hurried manner back and forth, until by this violent exercise in the fruitless effort to accomplish its purpose, it so reduces its physical force that it is unable to continue the warfare further than to retain with difficulty its hold upon some friendly branch. In this exhausted condition it can only flutter its wings, make fluffy its feathers and emit a slight vocal sound. Tired out, the bird is unable to escape and thus falls an easy prey to the snake, that simply bides its time and at the right moment reaches up and captures it.—CHARLES H. ELDON.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk.' Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents Wild Fowl Shooting; see advertisement.

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Natural History.

RATTLESNAKES AND THEIR WAYS.

TARPON SPRINGS, Fla., June 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am inclined to side with Dr. Ellzey in the statement that rattlesnakes do not spit or eject their venom. I have had some experience with rattlers, have been bitten by a five-footer, have killed a few, have seen more that others have killed, have pinioned them under a heavy billet of wood and then teased them with a long stick; and I have never seen one spit, have never seen one dripping poisonous saliva from its fangs; in fact I have never even seen one with his mouth open when in coil. The opening of the mouth is done at the time, and is a part of, the act of striking, and is done too quick for the ordinary eye to see.

And then again I have dissec ed some half-dozen or more, and have invariably found the fangs and poison sac inclosed in a slight membrane. In cases where the snake had been teased until it would strike at sticks or any other object, this membrane was broken; but in two instances where the snake was shot and the back broken the membrane was found intact. All of which goes to show that the snake must strike something to rupture this membrane before the poison can be ejected.

I have seen one rattler with a half grown rabbit in its mouth. The rabbit was alive, and when the snake was shot and in its writhings the rabbit slipped from its mouth it ran away unhurt.

Once again, I saw a rattler catch a mother quail. The bird had a brood of newly hatched chicks and in her efforts to lead the snake away from her young, she ventured too near and was caught. The snake was killed in the act of swallowing the bird. The quail when released was apparently stupefied, but after some time came to its senses enough to stagger off, and the next day was discharging the duties of a mother in good shape. Both of those snakes I dissected very carefully; and in both I found the membrane inclosing the fangs and poison sacs unbroken, which proves I think, that the rattler does not use his poison fangs to procure food, but simply for defense, and that he cannot spit, or throw his venom, until he has been in a scrimmage long enough to get his artillery in condition.

One writer in the *Century* not long ago told of a rattler spitting a full teaspoonful of venom, which struck the writer on the forehead. Now I would not dispute that statement for the world, but I don't believe that there is a full teaspoonful of venom at one time in any six of the largest rattlers to be found in Florida.

Now let us hear some one else tell their experience, it is all interesting and we may get down to bottom facts after awhile. S. D. KENDALL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of last week it was suggested that some further facts as to the peculiarities of the rattlesnake might be useful, and I add my mite on the subject without pretending to the accuracy of the scientific observer. If in anything there is difference between me and the learned professor you quote I shall not know it, for the language used in his description is quite beyond my comprehension.

I have met with what I should call five or six different species of the rattlesnake. One was known as the yellow snake, found in New England and as far west at least as Ohio. In Michigan I found a spotted, short, thick-set beast, mostly on marshes and wet prairies, and one black variety, long, slim, and the most active and vicious fighter of any of the family. A dark brown species is very abundant in most of the cañons on both sides of the Rocky Mountains and as far south as the Mexican line in Arizona. They are found larger and more venomous as we go south. I have killed some very respectable-sized specimens in the foothills west of Denver, and also in southern California.

They are not often found more than 7,000 to 8,000ft. above the sea level, and in camping in the hills I have always made it a point to pitch my tent above the snake line when practicable. They generally have their homes and dens high up on the mountain side in some ledge of rocks where they gather in large numbers. I met with such a place nearly or quite 8,000ft. above the sea level, and came to notice it from there being a quartzite cliff with perpendicular face sitting apparently on the smooth surface of the blue limestone forming the body of the mountain. There was left between these strata a horizontal crevice some ten feet long and an inch or two thick. A buzzing from two or three rattlers about my feet drew my attention to the fact that ten feet above me at the foot of the cliff was the mouth of the den. The next morning at sunrise I returned to the place with my son (a lad of fifteen, carrying his shotgun). The brutes, or some of them, were at the mouth of the crevice, and the lad killed twelve at the first shot, and in three or four shots killed between thirty and forty. The next morning we returned to the cliff and I walked a few rods in advance carrying the gun. There were no snakes in sight but a cry of alarm from the lad caused me to turn back and I saw a very large snake on the side of the hill above the lad and coming toward him with head high in the air and with every appearance of anger and an intention to strike him in the face. The snake had got within a couple of yards of the lad when my shot struck it. A few days later I had a miner shove a stick of giant powder well into the crevice under the cliff and fire it. I had expected that the concussion would destroy what animal or reptile life had taken refuge there, but in addition the cliff itself went down the mountain side in fragments.

If disturbed at their dens, rattlesnakes sometimes go a mile or so and make a combined attack on their enemies. Mr. Hooker, a merchant of San Francisco, who had a large cattle ranch in Arizona, told me the rattlesnakes made a raid on his ranch house one night and drove his half-dozen herders out of the house, where they staid till morning.

In fishing or hunting in the hills, scarcely a day passes that I do not see one or more of these reptiles. For many years I have carried in my pocket a series of strong magnifying glasses, and have often examined the structure of the rattlesnake's mouth and fangs—the fangs appear opposite each other on the upper jaw, each lying along the side of the jaw when not in use, and are thrown down at the moment of striking. The fang is bent or curved and has a hollow or cavity running through the center from the jaw to near the extreme lower point, where it becomes solid and sharp. A piece is cut from the outside curve of the fang to near the point, and so deep as to open to the cavity. It is much on the principle of the hypodermic needle, if only the needle were curved and the opening to the cavity above the point, with good, solid, sharp steel for a point.

In experimenting with many specimens I find they rattle as often when running as when coiled, and generally seek a tuft of grass, bush or some other cover where they keep up their buzzing for a minute or so, if undisturbed. They strike when coiled or with no coil—simply bringing the head back a few inches. If one is stopped on the run, if you put a stick near him he strikes, and keeps on striking without coiling. Cut him in two, leaving 3 or 4in. of body with the head, and the same striking is continued for a while.

I have never seen in this snake the slightest disposition to spit or blow its venom. And with such perfection of apparatus for placing its poison where it is most deadly, I could not believe in the spitting method of defense.

In one case I saw a girl six or eight years old who had been wounded on the top of her foot by a rattlesnake. The marks of the fangs were seen in two dark-red spots. It was too late to open the wounds with a pen-knife and suck out the poison, I sat on the floor by her a hour or two and kept the foot and leg in cloths wet with whisky, and gave her some to drink once in fifteen minutes. The foot and leg swelled badly, but swelling went down after twenty-four hours. The bite of a rattlesnake is quite as dangerous as is claimed for it. They kill, in the West, a great many cattle and horses. If a domestic animal is struck in some muscular part of the jaw or neck, you can see it for weeks carrying a swelling nearly as large as the head, it becomes emaciated and unable to eat, and in a few weeks it dies. Struck in a more vital part, the whole poison gets into the blood at once and death is immediate. Deaths from snake bites among the poor half-clad people of Mexico, if actually counted, would show how dangerous it is to be bitten without the protection of stout boots, stockings, drawers and such other covering as an American wears in the mountains.

As pets, I prefer something higher in the order of creation than either a snake or a monkey. The Egyptians from the earliest times seem to have dealt much in serpents, and I find no fault with the tastes of that people. But I should regret to know that my countryman were getting up a cobra and rattlesnake market for pets.

IDARO. GEO. H. WYMAN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The rattlesnake, so far as my observation goes, acts only on the defensive. I have observed them on several occasions, and have never seen the least approach toward taking the offensive.

I have watched them from a short distance, and after attracting their attention, observed how deliberately they will move away. The rattlesnake gives the impression that he does not intend to be hurried. He is very sluggish in his movements, as if crawling was a laborious business; in this respect he is the very opposite of his deadly foe—the big blacksnake, which goes through the woods at a pace that is most startling.

The rattler, if you are not far away, will often stop and look at you as if to warn you against too near an approach. If now you throw something toward him and it strikes the ground pretty close to him, he will at once coil and spring his rattle and give you warning not to approach too near. He will sometimes retain this position a long time, but after awhile, convinced that what you have thrown is not a living enemy, he will slowly uncoil and crawl away in the most deliberate manner.

Walking along a wood road I once put my foot down within a very few inches of a very large rattler coiled and asleep. My sudden departure from his immediate vicinity aroused him, and, as I stood watching him from a short distance, he started to crawl slowly away without even springing his rattle or raising his head in warning.

The catching of the rattlesnake alive is not at all difficult, and taxidermists and keepers of museums in Florida have no trouble in purchasing from the country boys all they may need to keep up their collections. The boy, if he has found a snake and happens to have a stout string in his pocket, as what boy has not—simply makes a noose in the end of it, and cutting a stick with two prongs at the end, pins the serpent's head to the ground, while he slips the noose over it, and then drawing it tight, marches off, dragging his victim behind him until he reaches home and can put him in a box until he can bring him into town for sale.

The rarity of accidents from snake bites in Florida shows how little danger is to be apprehended, anyway, and this danger could be very much lessened if proper precautions were taken, as the accidents that have occurred usually show this. A hunter in the scrub should always have on either heavy boots or leggings; and the snake rarely strikes as high as the knee. I do not believe a lady in any danger at all, as, if the snake should strike, the fangs would be caught in the folds of her dress. A story is told in St. Augustine of a woman and her little daughter picking whortleberries out in the woods, when the child, at some little distance, suddenly ran screaming toward her mother, who with horror saw a rattler dragged behind the child, his fangs having been caught in her skirt. The mother hastily tore the skirt from the child and left it with the snake, helpless and unable to remove its fangs from the dress. The child was entirely uninjured. W.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla.

Editor Forest and Stream:

While quail shooting in the vicinity of Santa Fé Lake, Fla., last March, I came across a rattlesnake, which, on seeing me, sounded its rattles and kept it up for some time, while I watched it. It did not try to escape. After shooting it I found it had a rabbit half swallowed. I mention this as an instance when a rattlesnake would like to have spit very much, but he had evidently broken off more than he could chew! The snake was 6ft. 6in. in length, and had eleven rattles. The rabbit was a full-sized one. A. W. HAMLYN.

NEW JERSEY.

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BUTCHER BIRDS AND HAWKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Every one who knows a goose from a sandpiper knows the impaling trick of the butcher bird, and to relate what I have seen performed by them would be serving up a stale dish; but I never knew till recently that hawks were up to such wily tricks.

One of these worse than worthless rascals one day took it into his head to have a dove for his dinner. Like Johnny, I got my gun; but before I could get a shot at him he was off with the bird in his claws. Suspecting he had not gone far, I followed him up and he sailed out of a row of oleanders without his bird and I stopped him. I then took a look for the dove, and hearing a faint flutter I found it hanging with its head very neatly fixed in the fork of an oleander, while just far enough below it for a comfortable seat and convenient picking was a horizontal limb. He had got things nicely fixed for a feast when he was interrupted, and the dove was just at the last gasp from strangulation.

Now, this was evidently a premeditated arrangement on the part of the hawk. He could not have found it on the spur of the moment, for another place so exactly fitted for the purpose could not have been found in a day's hunt.

Familiarity with the bloody ways of the butcher bird have made me his sworn enemy. A pair of them had a nest on one of my orange trees and they remained there unmolested till I caught them at their rascally tricks, when I shot the old birds and tore down their nest, and the penalty for lighting on one of my trees since then is death. Seeing one of them dash down repeatedly and strike something on the ground, I had the curiosity to find out what he was at, and on going to him I found he was killing a chicken as large as himself. Again I saw a great commotion among the doves, and found a butcher bird had dragged one of the young doves from the nest and was slaughtering it on the ground. That settled it. I have set a mark upon them, that any one finding them may slay them. Selah! DIDYMUS.

ST. AUGUSTINE, June 13.

Florida Gallinule in North Carolina.

WINDSOR, N. C., June 12.—About two weeks ago a farmer living six or eight miles from this place found walking around in his lot a Florida gallinule. He caught it and brought it to town, where it has been confined ever since until yesterday morning it was found dead. I do not understand why it should die, as it seemed to be in good health and managed to devour a lot of minnows, etc. This is the second one seen in this county.

A. G. RASCOE.

Game Bag and Gun.

TO TAN A HIDE.

THE first step in tanning a hide is to flesh it; that is, to remove all fat and flesh from the skin. In the case of a small skin—that of a fox, mink or martin—this is best done bit by bit with a sharp knife, but when the skin is large and tough a flesher is the instrument to use. The back of a drawing knife will be found to do the work as well as a regular fleshing knife. The best time to flesh a skin is soon after the animal has been killed and before the hide is dry. However, if it is not convenient to do it then, dry the hide, and when ready to tan it throw it into a tub of water for twelve hours or more. But be sure the water is cold, and kept so, or the hair will slip. Now cut a piece of green timber, hard wood if possible, about 6ft. long and from 6 to 10in. in diameter. Bore two holes in one end and insert two legs, long enough to bring that end as high as your waist, letting the other end rest on the ground. Remove the bark from the upper side of the log and your fleshing horse is complete. Place the skin on this, hair side down, letting a little of it project over the end. Press against it to hold it in place, and holding the drawing knife firmly, edge up, press the back of it against the hide and push. After you have made a few strokes you will get the knack of it, and if the hide is in proper condition will be able to remove all flesh and fat in a few minutes. If it is an oily skin like a beaver, coon, or woodchuck, sprinkle it liberally with corn meal, sawdust or any other absorbent. If you can not conveniently procure a piece of timber for a fleshing horse as described, a 4x4in. scantling 6ft. long, will do, only be sure to round off the corners and oval the top, or you will tear the skin. After fleshing, dry the hide before proceeding to tan it.

Here is a recipe for tanning which I have found to be reliable. The quantity is for a hide the size of a domestic sheep. Use more or less as the skin you wish to tan is larger or smaller. First soak the skin thoroughly. Take of borax, saltpeter and glauber salts one-half ounce each, and dissolve in enough warm water to allow it to be spread on the skin. Double it, flesh to flesh, and keep in a cool place twenty-four hours. Second, wash the skin clean. Melt slowly together in a little water, 1oz. sal. soda, 1½oz. borax, and 2oz. refined soap, being careful not to let it boil. When cool enough to bear the hand in it, apply the mixture to the skin, fold as before and keep in a warm place twenty-four hours. Third, wash the skin clean, wring as dry as possible, and place in enough warm rain water to well saturate it, in which 2oz. of saleratus has been dissolved. Now dissolve 8oz. common salt and 4oz. alum in hot rain water, and when cool enough not to scald, place the skin in it for twelve hours. Then wring it out and dry it, at the same time pulling and stretching it. Do not use pumicestone or sandpaper. The last stage of this process is the most important, *i. e.*, the drying. If it is a deer or other hide not easily torn, stretch a stout cord or wire perpendicularly, and rub the skin back and forth over it vigorously every few minutes until perfectly dry. Do not let the skin dry too fast; a temperature of 80° is about right.

The Blackfoot Indians tan small skins, such as the fox, lynx, coyote, mink, etc., by a very simple process. After the skin has been fleshed and dried, they rub it well with fresh liver and lay it away a few hours where it will not dry out. The liver is then scraped off and the skin rubbed with white clay moistened with a little water (This part of the process is not absolutely necessary, the clay merely giving the skin a white, clean appearance), and then the tanner proceeds to dry it, holding it at intervals near the fire, but spending most of the time until it is dry working, twisting and rubbing it. This method makes a very soft tan."

I think the Blackfoot method of fleshing large skins better than the one I have described. They use an iron instrument shaped like a cold chisel, only twice as wide; small nicks are filed in the edge of it. This flesher can be made of hard wood or bone and will do the work nearly as well as the iron one. They throw the skin over a short post or stretch it out on the ground. Beginning at a place where the skin is quite fleshy, they start it with a knife, and grasping the started point of flesh with the left hand, strike between it and the skin with the flesher a sharp downward blow which still further loosens the flesh as the blows continue in an ever-widening strip.

These people, when tanning large skins (with hair or fur on), first remove one-half the thickness of the hide by "chipping" it with an instrument made of a piece of elk antler, to one end of which a sharp piece of steel is attached. It is, in fact, a miniature hoe. This chipping removes the part of the hide which is the hardest to tan, as it contains the most glue. It is an operation requiring a great deal of practice and skill to do well. In the old days the young girls used to chip pieces of bull hide for practice and never worked on robes until they understood the business. For tanning these Indians use a mixture of boiled brains, marrow grease and pounded roast liver. This is liberally spread on the hide and allowed to dry in. The hide is then well rubbed with fat, dampened with warm water, rolled up and laid away for a day, when the final process of drying is done; they expose the skin to the sun, or if in winter hang it before the fire, and every few minutes give it a thorough rubbing over a rawhide strand. This is the buffalo robe tan and the only tan which insured a soft robe. White men have tried to tan buffalo robes, and by many different processes, but they could never equal the Indian way of doing it.

In conclusion, my advice to the amateur tanner is this: Send your skin to a furrier and let him tan it for you, but if you are bound to do it yourself, use the first recipe for any skin larger than a fox, and the Indian process for anything smaller. J. W. SCHULTZ.

PIEGAN, Mont.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., June 17.—There are several other journals beside FOREST AND STREAM in the line of field sports, I state this as matter of news chiefly, but it can be verified by consultation at the larger news agencies, or at the bric-a-brac shops. These journals profess to sportsmanship. They profess to foster all measures looking toward its preservation or protection of game or fish. They applaud the noble sportsman, and condemn the ignoble pot-hunter, and revile the cowardly citizen who will not inform upon a violator of the game laws. They claim Danielism for themselves, and invite all men to be Daniels in the cause of sportsmanship.

The gentle philosopher of Concord has said, "Consistency is the bugbear of small minds." We will not, therefore, cry simple shame for the violation of the laws of consistency, as shown by these other journals. We will simply cry shame on their cowardice and lack of manhood. Beyond that we will drop a tear of pity for their lack of ability and enterprise in the field of journalism, that field where enterprise is above all things admired, where ability is above all things considered.

These other journals, have they been really honest? Have they, or have they not, been purely selfish? Have they, or have they not, sought simply to make money under cover of their public signboards as conservers of true sportsmanship?

These other journals, what have they actually done? If it be bad taste to make accusations, let us avoid that and simply ask questions. These other journals then, or any of them, what have they done?

What one of them ever backed a practical measure of protection?

What one of them ever gathered evidence that led to a conviction?

What one of them ever even detailed a man to help in the work of getting up a case?

What one of them ever made a search for illegal game?

What one of them ever paid a dollar to aid protective work?

What one of them ever secured the passage of a better game or fish law, or any game or fish law, or any clause of such law?

What one of them ever brought forward or advocated any practical improvement in protective laws; or in protective methods?

What one of them ever awoke to the fact that the time had come to stop talking and go to work?

What one of them ever discovered that something practical could actually be done in protection?

What one of them ever thought?

What one of them ever hustled?

What one of them ever did a single, lonesome, solitary thing?

Upon the other hand, the record of FOREST AND STREAM would be enviable even if there were other records with which to compare it. It is a record too well known in every line of protective work to need recountal here. It is the record of all that journalism in America has ever done for the actual preservation and protection of field sports in America. It is the only record of thinking and of hustling. These other journals, let them have their talking record and be welcome. Heaven hates a coward.

Once I was out with a pack of hounds, and we fought about everything we could jump, from bear down to coon. We had one half-breed staghound with us, the only dog in the pack that would not fight. This fellow would run with the pack on the trail, and stick up his nose and prance around, but when it came to going into the swamp and tackling something he wasn't there. He was perfectly willing to sit out on the bank and do the heavy hollering for the pack.

Reverse the figure to make it true. FOREST AND STREAM is alone in the swamp. The rest of the pack are out on the bank doing the heavy hollering. God bless them for a pretty lot. When I fall to thinking of these things, I thank fortune not more that I am connected with a paper of good purposes than that I am connected with a paper that has a little sand. I never did like that half-breed hound.

Mr. Burnham, of the FOREST AND STREAM force, is the youngest man in the office, yet as shown in a late issue he was in at the largest seizure of illegal game ever made in the country. Mr. Burnham writes me June 6:

"Some of that illegal game that was seized here in New York a week ago Wednesday came from your stamping ground. In one room were fifteen or twenty saddles of venison, which for lack of time we did not seize. They bore the tag of [—— & ——], of — South Water street, Chicago."

Now, I hand this letter to our warden here, Mr. M. R. Bortree, and he keeps an eye on this firm. After a while he drops on them. A seizure is made. It is FOREST AND STREAM all the time, isn't it—FOREST AND STREAM working with the officers of the law? These other journals, where are they? Look out upon the bank, my son. Seek for them where you hear the swelling cry, "The public rights, they must and shall be maintained!"

A few seizures like the late one in New York, and capital will grow very timid about investing in illegal game. What has been done in New York can be done in Boston and Philadelphia. If man can cart ten-story stone buildings around on wheels, man can open cold storage houses.

The enviable record made in game protective matters by the State of Illinois in the past year was due largely to the active and unselfish labor of President Abner Price, of the State Sportsmen's Association. The new president, Mr. R. B. Organ, will be not less efficient, we all believe. The thought occurs that New York and Chicago could work well together on this cold storage question.

I notice with great pleasure the communication from our Chicago warden, Mr. Bortree. No one could state his position on the snipe-waterfowl question so well as he has done himself, and his suggestion to Col. Bond as to the test case is so simple and direct as to be pleasing. The test case is what we needed. Mr. Bortree will pardon the sportsmen for saying that he has sprung a perplexing question for them. Unquestionably he crosses the intention of the framers of the law, and the general understanding of the law held by sportsmen. As to this specific law, the matter is still one of construction, and the courts alone can construe. I can readily see, however, that if we should readjust our understanding and readjust the law, and finally go so far as to except no wild feathered thing whatever from protection, we should only be nearer the better purposes of sportsmanship. If we had a law in each State of the Union forbidding any man to carry a gun afield for any purpose from, say April 1 to Sept. 1 or Sept. 15, we would come far nearer to being protected. Legal and illegal birds often lie in the same cover, and many a one of the latter gets killed under pretense of search for the former.

Meantime Col. Bond writes again, with native persistence, as follows:

"I have a letter from Elliott Coues, of the Smithsonian Institution, in which he says that I am right and that snipe are not waterfowl in any sense of the word. With Baird, Coues and Jasper on my side I think I have Mr. Bortree to rights."

These two gentlemen are never going to agree, I fear. How about the test suit, gentlemen? A whole lot of us want to know what to do when one of those "scaipe" birds jumps up in front of us. Mr. Bortree is ready for the issue. Will some gentleman kindly step forward?

June 18.—Mr. J. W. Schultz, of Montana, again writes on an interesting topic as follows:

"An old she black bear and her two cubs were killed here recently. One of the cubs was coal black and the other a light brown, or cinnamon. Yet in spite of this some hunters—old bear-killers, too—will insist that the cinnamon is not the same species as the black-colored one!"

Mr. Schultz adds: "A large flock of Canada geese flew by here to-day (June 1) on their way North. Seems to me it is very late in the season for them to be migrating. The curlews, ducks and sharp-tail grouse here have already hatched their broods. Saw a mallard and eight ducklings in my irrigating ditch to-day."

Mr. A. R. Keating of Fond du Lac, Wis., superintendent of the Horicon Club, holding the preserve above the Diana Club or the great Horicon marsh, is in town this week. He says the ducks are breeding well so far as known, but that the prairie chickens have suffered. Horicon Club has increased its membership to sixty, and all shares but eighteen have been taken up. This club has but little Chicago membership as yet, I believe, and it would seem that some of our shooters might do worse than to look into it. Diana Club, the only other on this fine marsh, now has its list complete, I understand.

Italian Joe drifted through this week, and has departed in search of some new shooting grounds. Joe made a very bad spring of it this year. "I no tell whót come 'o de plov'," says Joe. Alas! Josefo, perhaps de plov' too is passing away. Look in de freez'!

Mr. R. S. Cox, of this city, will this fall make an extended trip for big game in eastern Washington, which he thinks the finest now in the country. He will carry a large Winchester and accessories, but will depend mainly upon his dazzling, glittering smile. Before Col. Cox's calcium light smile the most robust elk, the most facile sheep, or the most nimble-footed deer must feel itself powerless to resist. Col. Cox could spear fish or jack deer by the light of his smile, but he will not employ such expedients. He is said to be able to light a fire on a wet day with his smile. The fire just can't help it.

Last week, at Joliet, Ill., John Watson (not of Chicago), a boarder at the house of William Watson, was accidentally shot and killed by George Watson, who pointed a revolver at him in sport. George Watson says he didn't know it was loaded.

A letter lately received from Wm. French, from Loudoun county, Virginia, states that there was recently found in that county the shell of a terrapin on which was plainly visible the inscription "J. B. Hough, 1853." J. B. Hough, long since removed from Virginia, told me that he once found in Loudoun county a terrapin marked "Dan Reagan, 1828." Dan Reagan had since removed to Texas. In that country the boys used to thus brand every maverick terrapin they found, and turn it loose again. It was not thought that cutting the shell hurt the creatures any. I do not doubt that many interesting experiences of these quaint records could be told.

E. HOUGH.

FARMERS AND FARMERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is a pity that "Podgers's" tender-heartedness is not broad enough to include with beasts and birds the most necessary and most abused class of people on earth.

He must have been very unfortunate in his intercourse with farmers to have formed such an opinion of them, more unfortunate than most sportsmen have been, for the columns of FOREST AND STREAM bear frequent testimony to the good feeling which prevails between the two classes, one of which is so often a part of the other.

But there are different kinds of sportsmen as there are different kinds of farmers, and judging from the tone of your commentator, there would seem to have been a contact of the most uncongenial elements of each class. In that case the estimate of either concerning the opposite class as a whole, is likely to be unfair.

I once heard a hoary-headed "true sportsman" boast of killing off a whole covey of quail that a farmer had wintered and summered at his barn and in his fields, and this after he had partaken of the farmer's hospitality and drawn from him the secret of the birds' whereabouts. That farmer could not be expected thereafter to entertain a very exalted idea of the honor of all sportsmen. And I heard a young farmer boast of wringing the necks of a brood of young partridges in sheer wanton savagery, but I know that there is not one in a thousand of any class who would commit so brutal a deed as either of these cited.

Because there may be a very few dishonest lawyers, we should not condemn all of that most honorable profession, nor because there are among us too many who are selfish and illiberal is it just to characterize us all as being so.

As one of them I do not claim that farmers possess all the virtues any more than they do their rightful share of the material good things of earth but only that according to their means and opportunities, they are as unselfish, as liberal and as broad-minded as any other men. Also that it is not their common practice to poison harmless birds nor to commit the sin of going about without stockings. In witness whereof, I, being only an ordinary farmer, and the day warm, do testify that I am at this moment wearing a pair, under my cowhide boots.

AWAHSOOSE.

NEBRASKA PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

KEARNEY, Neb., June 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A scarcity of game is reported from the Southern and Western States, owing to the late spring and heavy floods. High water along the Missouri River and its tributary streams has drowned out the quail and chicken, and Eastern sportsmen are beginning to ask themselves where they shall get their fall shooting this year. I have a little game pocket, perhaps not so good as Mr. Hough's, for I can boast of nothing but prairie chicken and quail, but such as it is its location will be made known by me to any parties inquiring (please inclose stamp for reply), the only requirements being that the inquirers shall reside where they cannot get shooting on this kind of game at home, and that they be sportsmen and not game hogs. I can probably give one hundred men locations where they will find the shooting a little above the average, where they will find pleasant people, good accommodations and reasonable prices. The rains and floods have not afflicted us. Young chickens are out of the shell and quail are breaking out this week. The country I have in mind is easily accessible and lies by rail, twenty to sixty miles from Kearney. Arrangements should be made to arrive on the grounds by Sept. 1 for chickens. The best hunting on quail will be found after Nov. 1, with some corn-field shooting at chicken.

I will make arrangements to accompany a few parties personally (for sport, not remuneration), and those who go with me can be assured that they will have some good dogs to shoot over. This country is practically unknown to sportsmen, as it has been reached by railroad only within the past two years. It is none too early to lay plans. I am through this country every week and will try to keep your readers posted on the outlook.

C. P. HUBBARD.

OBJECTIONS TO THE CANNON.

1. The weight. I am no baby, but I don't carry any 10 or 12lb. gun into the country that deer usually inhabit. I believe in being humane to myself. I won't stay at home, either. And what is more, I can walk all around any man that will load himself down thus, see more deer and get more shots.

2. The recoil. For the big loads it is unpleasant unless the gun weighs about 12lbs.

3. The danger. Bullets driven by from 70 to 120 grains of powder are dangerous to stock and persons anywhere within a mile of the shooter.

4. The butchery. Even a .38 bullet, unless carefully placed, will spoil half of a deer's meat. If you can't get a deer without smashing his hindquarters, better let him go, that is, unless you are just killing for the fun of it. To murder a deer of moderate size with a .50 caliber hollow or split pointed bullet is like shooting ducks with buckshot. If a .45 split point is "about the same as five .32-40's," why not use a "scatter-gun," and be done with it?

A .38 or .40 caliber bullet with from 40 to 65 grains of powder will make two holes in a deer's skin nine times out of ten. How much more penetration do you want? What is the use of penetrating somebody or something a mile on the other side? If you must shoot from behind try for the neck. Then it is either kill or miss. For a side or quartering shot the loads I have just mentioned are sufficient for any deer. What may be needed for grizzlies or moose is another matter. AZTEC.

SAN LUIS POTOSI, Mexico.

The Safety of Guns.

EAGLE ROCK, Pa., June 11.—I think the recent articles on "safety" devices on guns must be productive of much good in calling attention of sportsmen to the necessity of care in handling guns, loaded or unloaded. They have, at least, taught me a lesson. After reading the first article I couldn't rest till I had tested my gun by repeatedly raising the hammer to nearly full cock and letting it fall. I didn't succeed in breaking a primer, but I did succeed in breaking a mainspring.—MC.

A Stench From Mr. Jackson's Trunk.

STAMFORD, Conn., June 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My attention having been called to an open and flagrant violation of the game laws of the State of Maine, perpetrated within the last ten days or so, by a resident of this town, I wish to inquire if there is no method by which the miscreant can still be made to suffer for his actions.

The only facts I have been able to gather are as follows: Yesterday a trunk arriving in the baggage on the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. from the East, excited such strong suspicions, on the part of the railroad people, because of the strong odor which it emitted, that it was held, pending an investigation of the deputy-sheriff.

It was claimed and opened in the presence of the deputy-sheriff, by a party of the name of Jackson, and was found to contain the hide and other portions of a large bull moose, which Jackson stated he had brought from Maine.

These remains were subsequently buried upon Jackson's premises, as they were so greatly decomposed as to be valueless. Jackson did not state whether he killed the animal himself or not. Can the State Game and Fish Commissioners of Maine do anything, at this late day, if notified? DRAGON.

[If the full name and address of the man who had the moose in his trunk shall be forwarded to Commissioner E. M. Stilwell, Bangor, Me., we presume that something may sometime happen to Mr. Jackson.]

This Must be that "Game Pocket."

GRAND RAPIDS, Minn., June 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Thinkin that som of the sportin comunity would like to hear from this part of the country in regard to game & fish? I take the liberty in addressin you, & you can if you wish? publish this letter so they can get posted in regard to theas parts. I am a thourbreed sportesman myself & like to help out the sportin comunity in strikin a good place to hunt & fish. I hav ben over nearly all parts of the country in quest of game & fish? & I can assure them that this part of the States takes the cake. Deer, bear, moos, & careboo abound in countless numbers. Also ducks & geas in the fall owin to the emence wild rice fealds here. Fish? There is in the lakes & streems here pickrel-pike, bass-trout & muscalunge in great quantityes. 3 miles from this place is a lake called the Pocagmau Lake? literly swarmin with all of the above fish. The lake has 195 miles of shorage, and is a clear beautiful sheet of watter. There is lakes in every direction all swarmin with the abov fish. This place is now only 3 years old so you see this is a new country. If I can giv ena information to ena of the sportis fraternity? I will gladly do so on application. Also if you wish for ena score sheets on fish ketches I will furnish them. Respectfuly youres? J. W. GOUCHER, P. O. Box 7, Grand Rapids, Minn.

The Cold Storage Game Case.

THERE is a prospect that the case of the New York Refrigerating Warehouse Co., of 107 Murray street, this city, will soon come to trial. This is the concern in whose establishment Protector Brown recently seized 1,074 birds, the possession of which it is claimed was an offense under the game law. Papers have been given to the Sheriff, and action has formally been begun against the company. The amount of judgment demanded is $25,000, and the case for the prosecution is a particularly strong one. The refrigerating company have twenty days in which to file their demurrer, and the case will be put on the calender for the fall term. No expense or effort will be spared by the Commission and their attorney, E. J. Whitaker, to have the statutes fully vindicated. We understand that the Refrigerating Co. have made overtures for a settlement.

At a meeting of the American Association for the Protection of Game, Game Dealers and Consumers, last week, it was decided that a fund of $5,000 would be necessary to defend the suit against the New York Refrigerating Co. for having in possession game, and arrangements were made to raise the money.

ROD AND GUN AND CAMERA.

As a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20 Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitteed to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making their awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

The photographs shall be the property of the FOREST AND STREAM. This applies only to the particular prints sent us.

Half Rates to Cincinnati, O., via Pennsylvania R. R.

FOR the benefit of delegates and visitors to the Prohibition National Convention at Cincinnati, O., on June 29 and 30, 1892, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Cincinnati, O., from all principal stations on its lines, at a *single fare for the round trip*. The tickets will be sold June 27 and 28th, good going only on date of sale as stamped on back, but not later than for trains leaving initial point of ticket June 28th. The return coupons will be good to return on date stamped on back by agent at Cincinnati, but not good for return passage to initial point after July 6th.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Trout and Bass Fishing.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information we shall be glad to furnish without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

THE SALE OF CULTIVATED TROUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In Mr. W. L. Gilbert's paper, read before the American Fisheries Society, he says: "Connecticut, Rhode Island and Maryland have modified their laws in relation to the sale of trout artificially raised."

Let us examine Connecticut's "modified" law: "Every person who shall catch any brook trout except with a hook and line, or shall sell, expose for sale, purchase, catch, or have in his possession any trout, except from the first day of April to the first day of July, shall be fined $7 or imprisoned not more than thirty days, or both; provided, that any person may take trout in waters owned by him, for the purpose of stocking other waters."

The proviso means this: "That any person may take live brook trout in waters actually owned by him, for the purpose of stocking other waters; or he may take and sell any live brook trout actually reared in such waters, for propagating purposes only."

My understanding of the law governing trout in Connecticut is that no one can legally sell dead brook trout from July first to April first. There can be but little consolation for fishculturists in Connecticut's "modified" law if they wish to "peddle" trout out of season.

Mr. Gilbert also states: "We pay a tax not only on our plant, but also on our trout as stock in trade, and the law declares them to be our absolute property. Under these conditions we feel that we are entitled to the same property rights in trout at all seasons of the year that every class of property that is useful to man."

Chief Justice Shaw, of the U. S. Supreme Court, says: "We think it is a settled principle, growing out of the nature of well-ordered society, that every holder of property, however absolute and unqualified may be his title, holds it under the implied liability that his use of it shall not be injurious to the equal enjoyment of others."

This is according to the maxim, *Sic utere tuo ut alienum non laedas* ("enjoy your own property in such manner as not to injure that of another").

An eminent judge says: "By the general police power of the State, persons and property are subjected to all kinds of restraints and burdens, in order to secure the general comfort, health and prosperity of the State."

Analogous to the question whether "artificially reared trout" can be sold at all seasons of the year or not: The State of Georgia had a law known as the "Local Option Law" which exempted from its provisions wines manufactured in that State. The Supreme Court of the United States held that it was not competent for a legislature thus to discriminate between wines made in Georgia and the wines of other States and foreign wines. Tiernan vs. Rinker, 102 U. S. 123—Weil vs. Calhoun, 25 Fed. Rep. 865. If it was not competent for a legislature to discriminate "between wines made in" its own State, how can a State discriminate between "artificially reared trout" and wild trout?

This quotation from Mr. Gilbert's paper is a gem—of its kind, it reads: "Our customers (for trout) and ourselves shall be the judge of when that time (to sell) is, not the State."

Chief Justice Bradley, of the Supreme Court of the United States, in giving the opinion in Coe vs. Errol, 116 U. S. 517, said: "A State has jurisdiction of all persons and things within its territory which do not belong to some other jurisdiction."

If Mr. Gilbert is right in his assumption that he can do as pleases with his property (trout) then Chief Justices Bradley and Shaw, of the Supreme Court of the United States, are wrong—their statement repudiates such a distinction.

The right to sell "artificially reared trout," at any time would embarrass, derange, and effectually destroy the law regulating wild brook trout.

Mr. Gilbert cites the Massachusetts Fish Commissioner's report of twenty-two years ago to strengthen his position. Persons' views sometimes change in less than twenty-two years. A. C. COLLINS.

HARTFORD, Conn., June 18.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice you have published my paper on the sale of artificially raised trout, which I read at the last meeting of the American Fisheries Society, and also Gov. Russell's veto message of the bill which passed both branches of our Legislature which provided for the sale of artificially reared trout from Jan. 15 to April 1. You also published an editorial criticising the paper and bill, which it would seem was not a courteous thing to do at this time. It should have been done at the meeting, at which time criticisms are invited.

It is evident that Gov. Russell and yourself have fallen in the same dilemma in regard to the public rights in the trout streams of Massachusetts. The Fishery Act of 1869 made the fish in every unnavigable stream in this State the absolute property of the riparian owner by simply posting it forbidding fishing therein. The same is also true of every pond not over 20 acres in area, and of every pond created by artificial flowage.

Trout cannot live in water above 65° in temperature, and therefore confined to the unnavigable streams of this State, and the small artificial ponds therein, and to-day almost every trout stream and trout pond from Provincetown on the east to the New York State line on the west is posted, forbidding any fishing under penalty of the law, and what few are open to the public can be closed up by simply posting them.

Under these conditions I ask where are the public rights in the trout streams of Massachusetts? They exist only in one's imagination. Previous to the passage of this law of 1869 the people had the right to fish in all the streams and ponds in the State over ten acres in area, subject only to an action of trespass, and on streams which run through wild woodland, no action of trespass can be maintained, and were open to the public to fish in during the open season. Why did the people consent to the passage of this law taking away their rights? The

answer to this question can be found in the report of the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries for the year ending Jan. 1, 1869, which is in substance as follows: That by so doing they would be a thousand times compensated by the large amount of food fishes which these private riparian owners would raise for the benefit of the general public. But how can they ever derive any benefit as long as the present laws remain debarring them the privilege of buying these trout during the most desirable part of the year, and the few establishments which are raising trout on an extensive scale, and have been true to the people, are thus handicapped so that they cannot do justice to the people for the great sacrifice which they made.

The law which was intended to encourage and establish the industry of raising trout and other food fishes on an extensive scale has been perverted, and wealthy men and clubs have bought the land bordering on nearly all the trout streams, and thus become riparian owners, and are now holding the streams, for their own pleasure and the public are deriving no benefit whatever. Fellow citizens, rise up and demand either the right to buy these trout, which we are raising, whenever they are in the best condition, and if that is denied you, as it now is, demand the repeal of the law of 1869 and these private waters again become public for you to fish in. You are entitled to one or the other.

I fully agree with you, Mr. Editor, that the sale of trout should be prohibited during the spawning season and development of eggs. If you were better posted on the habits of trout you would not have made the mistake of criticising the bill in that direction, as the bill did not allow the sale at that time.

Trout are all through spawning in New England and southeastern New York on the 15th of December, and the bill which you condemn provided for the sale after Jan. 15, thirty days after the spawning season is all passed. I ask why is the close season kept on trout until April 1, three and a half months after the spawning season is over, while on all other kind of fish the law is taken off within thirty days or less after the spawning is passed? Is it for the protection of the trout? Does it make any difference whether a trout is caught in February or April? In either case she has performed her office of reproduction and will do no more until the following October or November. No, Mr. Editor, the law is not held on until April for the protection of the trout, but rather to accommodate the angler and sportsmen, who do not care to fish until warm weather, and the law is made for their accommodation.

It would be far better for the protection of the trout to make the close season from July 1 to Feb. 1, for in July and August the eggs are developing very fast, while in February and March they have just passed the spawning season, and have no eggs in them. We are however perfectly willing to leave to the angler to say when the law shall come off of the wild trout if there are any, provided that a law can be passed to allow the sale of artificially raised trout after Jan. 15, thirty days after the spawning is all over. If this is still opposed as special legislation we shall go to have the law taken off of all trout after Jan. 15.

The question to be decided is, shall trout be raised for a food product for the benefit of all the people or only to furnish sport for a few exclusive sportsmen. If for the former then all laws which prevent the development of the industry should be repealed. If for the latter then the business is already overdone.

Gov. Russell vetoed a just bill, carefully drawn to guard all interest, public and private, did not interfere with the spawning season and restricted the sale of trout less than 9in. in length, and if it had become a law, the ultimate result would have been to make trout plenty and cheap. I think Gov. Russell will live to see his mistake. W. L. GILBERT.

PLYMOUTH, June 18.

"PODGERS'S" COMMENTARIES.

YOUR editorial on the subject of a national park for the preservation of salmon and trout is timely, as at the rate of the present destruction of salmon by the canneries there will follow, as you say, utter annihilation of this noble fish.

It is not an uncommon thing to see at San Francisco big ships loaded entirely with canned salmon. And when it is considered how many thousands and thousands of fish are required to constitute a cargo for a big ship, it is evident that the supply must soon be exhausted. Already the Columbia River, once swarming with them, now furnishes but a meagre supply, and soon those waters will know them no more.

Some legislation or the reservation of some portion of the northern Pacific coast has become a necessity to prevent the utter extinction of the salmon.

In the early days of California the Sacramento River was then considered as an almost inexhaustible source, and no one dreamed that in a few years the supply would fail, but the canneries are now all, if not quite all, closed for want of a sufficient supply to pay expenses, and this is but an example of what will soon follow the destruction going on in the rivers of Alaska.

In 1850 and for a long time subsequent the retail price of salmon in the San Francisco markets was two cents per pound, and the salmon was called "poor man's beef;" and I have seen cart loads carted off from the markets unsold and dumped into the bay. The price now is twenty-five cents, and will soon be higher.

Personally I have not so much sympathy for "Lo, the poor Indian" in the case, although I suppose he must be fed, as great a nuisance as he is, and in Alaska, as the agricultural resources and capabilities are "nil," there is little else for him to fall back on, so we must reserve the toothsome salmon for this epicure, or as a dernier resort we may have to "can" him to solve the question of what is to be done with him.

By all means agitate and advocate the subject proposed, of a reservation and prohibitory line beyond which the canneries shall not exist, and also restrict the "catch" in all rivers below the line. The entire coast of Alaska should be closed to the canneries. It would then furnish a prolific source of supply for propagation and restocking the rivers below. The time has come for the canneries to go. Let the FOREST AND STREAM continue the good work it has begun.

The wisdom manifested by the Fish and Game Commissioners of Maine in the appointment of Mr. J. Darling as game warden is too apparent to pass without commendation. His very sensible letter in last week's FOREST AND STREAM giving a history of what he has been able to accomplish, is evidence of the good results of the appointment, and all true sportsmen should have a good word for Mr. Darling and recognize his zeal and conscientious efforts in the cause and the prompt manner in which he is executing the duties intrusted to him. A few more such appointments will have a visible effect on the preservation of game and inspire a wholesome respect for the laws. If there are any more copies of this Mr. Darling let them be found and appointed game wardens.

"Cynic," in his "Dogmatics of Dogdom," last week, says, "The modesty of dogmen is their greatest virtue." Is this not a little rough on the dogmen, a little ironical, as it were? "Cynic" could not have read the dog columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, for it strikes me the modesty of many things they claim is open to criticism, and what they say of their dogs and their boasts hardly illustrate their claims as specimens of modesty. I have often wanted to ask a dog what his real opinion was of his master. That dogs have views and opinions of their own can hardly be denied; but they show more wisdom than do their masters by keeping them to themselves.

Boasting of a dog's qualities, however, is nothing compared to "horse talk." I was down on Long Island once of a Sunday morning, and half a dozen fellows were sitting on the top rail of the fence after breakfast talking about their horses in the stable just at hand. By their own account there was not a horse there that could not trot in 2:40. One old chap who did not own a horse but sat complacently chewing a straw finally remarked, "I say, you fellows, what sort of an opinion do you suppose those horses standing there have of you, listening to your infernal lies about their speed when there isn't a horse there that don't know he couldn't trot in four minutes to save his life." Just at that moment one horse stuck his head out of the open window in front and gave a tremendous long drawn out snort, looking at the man meanwhile with a comical expression perfectly human that plainly said, "Correct, old man!" There was not a fellow on the rail that did not fully believe the horses had heard every lie they had been telling. That snort busted up any further horse talk for that morning. PODGERS.

TOM'S CREEK.

LISTENING to the plaints which swell upon the air from Pike county, anent the failure of the trout streams of that famous region to yield their usual toll this spring, causes me to wonder if the most famous of all, Tom's Creek, of blessed memory, has also been found wanting. Perish the thought. That noble stream could never betray confidence. For many years Mac, John and I made annual pilgrimages thither, and never was our journey fruitless. Other streams might fail the angler, and in other waters the trout might sulk, but at Tom's Creek disappointment never lay in wait for us upon its banks. It mattered little to us what the weather might be, although the chill of winter "lingered in the lap of spring," or the waters ran swollen with snow or rain, the singing reel and fast filling creel afforded ample proof that Tom's Creek would not deceive.

Some years have sped since my last cast upon its sparkling rifts and deep solemn pools, but the heart ever beats quicker with the emotions the name awakens, as

"Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me."

and I think of the stream, with its beauty and peace-giving rest, and see upon the banks the forms of my two loved companions of the years that have gone.

Not the least of the pleasures of our annual trips was that ride which never lost its charm, down the beautiful Delaware Valley from Port Jervis. Behind a good team we would bowl over a road of such rare smoothness that riding became truly a luxury, while dull indeed to the beauties of nature was the eye that drank not in with delight the loveliness of the scene. On the left, sparkling in the sunlight, ran the Delaware, deep-fringed with the dark green of the rich lowlands, on the right rose the mighty hills, reveling in the full glory of their spring foliage, whose varied hues were so thickly splashed with the luxuriant flowers of the dogwood as to present all the appearance of rifts of snow, which had blown in and nestled lovingly among the branches. The melody of many birds rang out upon the air, the fragrance of the flowers was borne upon the breeze, and ever and anon a graceful pair of doves flew gently by, the whole scene rendering the drive one of unalloyed delight. And then the dinners at Fouchère's! Such dinners as only a true angler is worthy to enjoy. Surely never man lived who could cook a trout as that old Frenchman would set before us in the days of auld lang syne. And last, but not least, when we had left the valley and climbed the hills, how merrily would we rattle up to the hospitable house of the good widow Depuy, who was always standing in the doorway, with smiles of hearty greeting dimpling her dear old face.

As yesterday do I remember that last day at Tom's Creek, when we three silently unjointed our rods and packed them away, then casting long lingering looks upon that stream so endeared to us all from the association of years, we sadly turned our backs upon the spot so pregnant with the memories of the happy past. We had troubled its limpid pools for the last time; no more should we wet our lines in its waters, and the stream which had been free to all lovers of the angle since first it came from the Creator's hand was to be evermore as a sealed book, save to the privileged few who had leased its waters. It was hard to realize that we were to be henceforth shut out from those familiar scenes. So long and regularly had been our visits that it seemed all nature regarded us with a friendly eye. The very birds appeared to chirp a cheery greeting at our annual coming; the scarlet tanager looked kindly on us; the red-headed woodpecker nodded recognition, and even that arrant poacher, the kingfisher, hung around us as if to say: "I'm glad you've come. You were long expected."

And thus we left Tom's Creek in the gloaming, and on other waters I now cast my flies, but no stream has ever displaced it in my affections, and oft in memory I again whip its surface, or with my old companion wend toward home with light hearts and heavy creels, when the hush of evening falls over the land and waters, unbroken save by the musical and gentle sound of Tom's Creek rippling among the boulders.

It has been said

"That the memory of the past will stay
And half our joys renew."

And yet that same jade memory also brings sad and bitter thoughts. As I sit to-night letting my mind run back to the past, the bitter and the sweet are strangely mingled. Gone for me is Tom's Creek, and gone also those true comrades with whom I whiled so many happy hours away. Increasing family cares and engrossment in a large practice have weaned John from stream and wildwood, and his rod lies neglected upon the shelf. Mac, in far off India dwells, and thus I am forced with other friends to seek other scenes when sport I wish. Tom's Creek and the friends of the past still live in memory, and always will, and I often take such pleasure as is now alone afforded by letting my thoughts run over the many enjoyable and frequently humorous incidents which occurred during those years when we three roamed together and merrily flogged the streams of grand old Pike. HARRY HUDSON.

CHAT BY THE WAY.

Landlocked Salmon in Connecticut Lakes.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., June 11.—Your correspondent "Rob" is correct about my introduction of landlocked salmon in Connecticut lakes. I took them up in 1880, just twelve years ago, and have only heard of them once before this year. Capt. Tom Chester told me in '84 that one had been taken in the river between First and Second lakes. They were from eggs from Grand Stream, and have attained the full size of their parents—3 to 4lbs.

If they had landlocked smelt to feed on I have no doubt they would reach 12 to 15lbs., as those in Squam, Newfound and Sunapee have. I hope my friend Commissioner Hodge will plant smelt up there next year; but the difficulty is this, that when the smelt are spawning in Winnipesaukee and Sunapee the Connecticut Lakes are usually frozen solid.

Winninish vs. Ouananiche.

Let me say another word on the winninish vs. ouananiche question, and remind Mr. Chambers, who asserts the latter spelling to be correct because the Montagnais Indians use it, that the Montagnais have no written language of their own. They merely use the French interpretation of the vocal language of the old Algonquins, who had no alphabet and whose name for "fish" was written by the English "winne." The French having no "w" in their alphabet, used "ou" to express the sound. From the English mode of pronunciation comes Winnipeg and Winnepesaukee, the latter meaning "great fishing place," from "winne," fish, and "auke," place. From the latter word comes also "Moosilauke," or the place of moose, now properly spelt, but formerly called "Moosehillock"! It is anything but a "hillock."

This I got years ago from an old Penobscot Indian doctor, who also unravelled a name which had puzzled me for years. A couple of miles above this village, on the Vermont side of the river, rises for 300 or 400ft. a rocky precipice a mile or more long and almost perpendicular right up from the meadows, and the home of the only rattlesnakes known in this region.

It goes, locally, by the name of "Skitchewog," but nobody here could interpret it. I asked my old Indian friend one day if he could make it out, and after thinking of it over night he told me that the only interpretation he could give me was this, "Skitsi-wauke," "the place of swift waters." He had never seen the mountain, but his answer filled the bill exactly, for before the dam at Bellows Falls, 8 miles below, was built many years since, there was a long, shallow, gravelly rapid in the Connecticut for a mile at the base of this mountain. It is now checked by the back-water from the dam, but when the dam was made lower, 50 years ago, I well remember the swift water we struck, in rowing up the river, when opposite the mountain. Why we, an English-speaking people, should use a bastard French-Canadian etymology when we have a simpler one of our own, I do not see, and from the first it was only an interpretation of sound.

Over the Hills for Trout.

I had a delightful excursion yesterday with a friend from Boston, Mr. D., an old subscriber to FOREST AND STREAM. We went out eight miles over the hills for trout, but found very few, and those very small, but it was one of those perfect June days the poets sing of, and we enjoyed the drive out over the hills, the tramps through the woods and the meadows, the trees, the birds, and the flowers, and the longer but more level drive home at sunset, down the well-wooded and picturesque valley of Little Sugar River.

Our waters are fished to death, and nothing seems able to stop the "small-boy" and some of the bigger ones, from slaughtering the fingerlings. I cannot get my eyes or hands hold of any of these law breakers, but I hear of them every week, but always too late to act. It has got so now that the only one to get a "string" of trout in our brooks is the fellow who happens to be lucky enough to be the first one on the brook opening day, and he is very likely to be cheated of his sport by some boy who went the night before, or slept on the bank so as to start at daylight. I must get into the wilderness for a week if I can possibly manage it this year, for I cannot do it many years more. VON W.

Pitchforking Buffalo Fish in Pastures.

OTTAWA, Kan., June 9.—The late high water has greatly improved the fishing in the Marias des Cygnes and its branches, and a number of large catches have been made this week. Croppie fishing is good, and some bass may be caught, but the greatest interest centers in the catfish. A number of large ones have been taken here lately, and the river is lined with fishermen from morning till night, each one expecting to catch a small whale at least. A boy by the name of Ben Mott has the best record for an afternoon's fishing. He landed two last Monday, one of which weighed 44½lbs. and the other 52lbs. During the recent flood the farmers living along the river participated in the most novel method of fishing I ever heard of. The water had overflowed the meadows and pastures bordering on the river, and in the shallow places could be seen numbers of buffalo fish. These the farmers caught by riding in on horses and spearing the fish with pitchforks. F. B.

CALIFORNIA TROUT STREAMS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the issue of your paper of April 7 is a communication headed "California Fishing," signed C. B. Willis, which does California a great injustice, especially that portion of it which refers to our trout fishing.

I am afraid Mr. Willis is not unlike some Americans we know of who have been to London, come back and write a history of England. I am quite sure this is so, if Mr. Willis bases his conclusions upon his experiences in the only portion of our State where there is scarcely any trout fishing, viz., Southern California. No one in this vicinity would ever think of going to the places he mentions for trout. Surely Mr. Willis did not fish the Santa Inez, in Santa Barbara county, where trout abound weighing as much as 4 or 5lbs.; nor the Carmel, in Monterey county, a beautiful wide, open stream; nor the San Lorenzo, in Santa Cruz county, where there is free fishing for twenty-five miles; nor the Gualala and Garcia rivers, in Mendocino county; nor Eel River, in Humboldt; nor the Klamath River. I have in my ice chest at this writing two rainbow trout sent me by a friand from that river, one weighing 3 and the other 2lbs.

One of the deputies of the Fish Commission while on a visit to the Klamath, within the last two weeks, in a few hours caught with fly 22 fish, the largest weighing 3½lbs. and the lot averaging 2lbs. Nor did your correspondent visit the Trinity, nor the Feather, nor the Sacramento, nor the McCloud, the home of the Dolly Varden, nor the Yuba, nor the American, nor the Stanislaus, nor the Merced, nor the Kern, nor the King—all grand big waters with big fish. In some of the streams I have mentioned trout are caught with fly weighing 8 and 10lbs. I don't believe Mr. Willis fished in any of the hundred or more streams north and east of San Francisco, nor in any of the many beautiful lakes in the Sierras, such as Gold Lake, Webber, Independence, Donner, Echo, Tahoe and the Gilmore lakes.

I am also quite sure that Mr. Willis did not visit any of the many lagoons at the mouths of our coast streams, when there was a run of grilse in, weighing from ¼lb. to 4 and 5lbs. I am equally certain that he never was in Monterey Bay when there was a run of salmon in, when with rod and line they can be taken weighing 25lbs. and upward. Nor did he go salmon fishing in the Salinas River, Paper Mill, Sonoma, Salmon Creek, Russian River, Humboldt, Eel or Nevaro, in all of which from say November to March grand fishing is had with rod and line, with fish weighing from 2 to 15lbs., and often much larger. In fact I don't think Mr. Willis had any trout fishing at all in California, else he surely could not have reached the conclusion expressed in his letter.

Mr. Willis's advice that "the best rig for trout is a simple bamboo rod and Sproat hook No. 6," is, to say the least, very amusing to our anglers. This kind of a "rig" may do for Mr. Willis, but I assure our Eastern friends if they expect to do any trout fishing in California, they want to get as good tackle as, if not better than, they use at home. Bring your Catskill, your 7 or 8oz., and your salmon rod, you will find use for them all. Bring also your best Mills F and G lines. Except for salmon fishing you will need no bait hooks. No, you need not bring any of those things here, for our tackle shops are supplied with everything in that line which the world produces. Our fish want the best there is in the market, our anglers know it, and our shops can and do supply them. I do not exaggerate when as proof that we do not use No. 6 Sproat hooks I say that in the year 1891 not less than 3,000 gross of flies were sold by a few tackle shops in this city alone. If you come I will guarantee to direct you to a hundred streams in our State where you can fish day in and day out and never snag your fly in the cast. RAMON E. WILSON.

THE RED-EYED, GRAY BASS.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. James Ridler being compelled to leave the city requested me to answer your favor of the 8th inst. in regard to the gray bass sent you on the 31st ult. The specimen sent you is identical with the small-mouthed, red-eyed, gray bass referred to in your issue of May 5.

You also request an account of our fishing trip. Messrs. H. S. Gilbert and J. Ridler had left on May 24, and Mr. T. H. Campbell and myself were to join them. Our destination was Alexandria, 142 miles from St. Paul on the Great Northern Railway. This is a very pretty town, in the famous "Park Region," encircled by the finest chain of lakes in this State, which is noted for its beautiful lakes. We arrived in Alexandria at 1 A.M. and should have driven out to Lake Ida at once, but Jupiter Pluvius was particularly busy and we preferred good accommodations at the Letson House to a six-mile drive in the rain. Next morning it cleared up beautifully and at 10 A.M. we started. The drive alone was enough to recompense one for the journey. After the heavy rainstorm the air was laden with fragrance and breathing the exhilarating Minnesota atmosphere made one feel that life was worth living after all. At high noon we arrived at Hotel Bedman, on the shores of Lake Ida, a log house whose exterior gave us evidence of the solid comfort within (even the mattresses were solid). This had been built for the benefit of disciples of Izaak Walton and is close by Charles Bedman's farmhouse, where meals are served. Here we found our friends.

In the afternoon we set out with two boats and oarsmen, and were just getting down to business when a heavy rainstorm set in and we were glad to take shelter on shore. This afternoon's catch was only twenty black bass averaging three pounds. Next morning, May 29, we were joined by Mr. W. D. Blake (who caught the gray bass sent you). This day we were more successful, being out a good portion of the day, as we had our lunch and frying pans to cook a fish dinner, along with us, the fishing grounds being about three miles from camp. This day's sport gave us sixty-five black bass, twenty silver croppies and three pickerel, one weighing ten pounds. These are called pike in the East, I think, and what Northeners call a pike is a pickerel in the East. The next day was very cold and stormy, but we got a string of fifty-five black bass, twelve croppies and two pickerel of seven and eight pounds respectively, but this is a despised fish in this locality, not being very game, and usually honored with the title of "snake." So our two days' sport resulted in 120 black bass, thirty-two croppies and five pickerel; the bass ran from 1½ to 4¾lbs., as we put all small bass back in the lake. This was a good catch under the circumstances, as the season was fully one month behind, owing to a cold and wet spring. For the same reason it was impossible to get the right kind of frogs, and they would not rise to flies, but we had fair success with minnows.

Last spring Messrs. Gilbert and Ridler fished in this section for ten days, from the 20th to the 30th of May, and under more favorable circumstances caught 139 black bass in one day's fishing in Lake Ida.

The principal lakes are Miltona, Ida, Carlos, L'Homme Dieu, Darling and Lake Mary. Then there are numbers of smaller lakes, but with just as good fishing, such as Lobster, Latoka, Andrews, Agnes, Winona, Geneva and Lake Victoria. Some are on the outskirts of the town and none more than six miles from town, except Lake Miltona, which is about ten miles out. This lake and L'Homme Dieu have the most gray bass, and it shares the honors for pike fishing with Lake Carlos. Lake Ida is celebrated for black bass. If anybody wants perch, they can get them in Lake L'Homme Dieu. H. S. Gilbert and J. D. Sawyer caught 400 in one day in 1890, with no bait except a strip from a red Cleveland bandanna. Mr. W. D. Blake caught a gray bass in Lake L'Homme Dieu in September, 1891, that weighed 5¾lbs., which is the largest one on record here. WM. H. KUHLMANN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

SAGINAW, East Side, Mich.—I inclose you a letter from Mr. Cristadoro, my friend in St. Paul with reference to the bass. I informed him of your decision as to the red-eyed, small-mouth, gray bass. Of course he did not see the specimen sent you. You are at liberty to publish the letter if you desire. However, the investigation will not drop yet, for my correspondent seems to know what he is talking about, and there yet may be a chance to discover a new game fish. I am trying to get away to-morrow for the Cascapedia for a week's salmon fishing.

W. B. MERSHON.

Mr. Cristadoro writes from St. Paul: "I did not send the fish referred to so I cannot tell regarding it. I know that in the Alexandrian Lakes are taken the large-mouth bass, as well as the gray bass. I have caught the Eastern small-mouth bass in Greenwood, N. Y., and Hopatcong Lakes, but I have never seen any bass there in any particular to resemble the gray bass of Alexandria. The color of the Alexandria bass is a very light brassy; the shoulders and back of the fish are narrower than our Eastern bass, and as to the red eye it is a distinctive mark that I never have seen in our Eastern fish.

"I go to Lake Ida, Alexandria, for a few days on the 4th, and I will mail a skin and head of a fish to you; it will speak and look for itself.

"In the Alexandria Lakes this fish haunts deep water, 10 to 15ft., and rarely is caught in shallow water with a fly. They take frog and minnow, and those most successful in taking them have done so by still-fishing. I have still-fished for them with 7oz. split-bamboo rod, and had no end of fun, striking them gently as I would a trout and then getting the play out of them. They run in pairs, when you catch one you catch a second; if you catch a third, nine times out of ten you will have found a school of them and will have your hands full. I have struck them so that for an hour or two there has been not a moment of let up, for I was striking, playing or landing a bass during every moment of the time.

"I do not desire to set myself up against such piscatorial authority as the FOREST AND STREAM, but I simply say that if the small-mouthed bass of Greenwood Lake, New York, are standards, and I think they are, then there seems to me a decided difference between the Alexandria small-mouthed bass and the above mentioned.

"CHAS. CRISTADORO."

BOSTON AND MAINE.

THE return of the trout sportsmen is now about as much in order as the departure. Most parties have been successful, and the members return fairly satisfied from the more distant trips, though early the weather was bad and the season very late. Bronzed faces and hands are now quite common and quite the thing among Boston business men; the talisman that one has been a-fishing. The Magee party of thirteen, the names of which the FOREST AND STREAM has already published, returned from Baynes Landing last week. Both ladies and gentlemen were fairly successful, though monster trout were not the rule this year.

Mr. Walter L. Hill, with John P. Squire & Co., is a lover of the angle. He has just returned from his annual trip to Moosehead. He took with him this year Mr. C. W. Wilder, of Lowell, Mass. This was Mr. Wilder's first angling trip, and he returns greatly pleased, and well he may under the tutorship of an expert like Mr. Hill. They had good sport, both with the fly and trolling. They took trout up to 2¾lbs. on the fly. But their most remarkable catch was after this wise: They were trolling well out into the lake when Mr. Hill observed what he took to be a boy's improvised fishpole floating on the water. One canoe had already passed the pole, but Mr. Hill is a close observer and concluded that he saw it move, and at once he thought that there must be a fish attached. He called his guide's attention to it, when the canoe was paddled up and the implement grabbed as it was floating quite rapidly away. It proved to be a large fish attached, and a rather stubborn fighter. At last he was brought to the net; a 6lb. lake trout. There was only about ten feet of ordinary line attached, with a rather ordinary hook—evidently it was a boy's rig. The fishpole and line were taken to the hotel at night, where among the guides the rig was recognized as belonging to a boy some five miles above, at the head of the lake. The pole had been carelessly left with baited hook in the water, hanging over a wharf. The bait had evidently been seized by the trout and the pole dragged into the water. The most remarkable feature is that the pole had been towed some five miles down the lake. But this is not the first instance of the same sort in the same lake. Almost the same kind of a rig was discovered floating in that lake last year with a fish attached, an account of which was published in the FOREST AND STREAM.

Mr. Hill and his friends met the Linder party several times. Mr. George Linder is a most enthusiastic lover of fishing with the fly, as already noted. His party is entirely composed of fly-fishermen. They are having great success at Moosehead. One day they had taken over 60 trout when Mr. Hill met them. Mr. Linder's cast, described in the FOREST AND STREAM last week, is as successful as ever.

Mr. C. Z. Bassett, of the firm of George B. Appleton & Co., with his friend, Mr. G. N. Smalley, have just returned from their fishing trip to Cupsuptic Lake, where they were the guests of the renowned Billy Soule at his Pleasant Island camps. They were very successful, though they struck very cold weather early in their trip. But later the fishing was good and the weather fine. They both made what are considered remarkable catches. Mr. Bassett took with a seven-ounce rod and with a fly, a trout weighing 4lbs. 10oz. This trout was taken almost in the middle of the lake, and nearly opposite Billy Soule's camps. His catch attracted a great deal of attention among the sportsmen, since it is a remarkable thing to take a trout in the middle of the lake, and especially so early in the season. But the next day Mr. Smalley took the mate to the first trout in the same way, weighing 4lbs. 8oz. To say that these two gentlemen are pleased with that catch would be putting it mildly. They brought the trout out with them in fine condition, and for four days they have delighted the eyes of the would-be anglers who have stood in crowds in front of Appleton's window on Washington street. The next day after the trout had been taken there was a big fleet of boats on the spot in Cupsuptic, with the sportsmen all throwing the fly, though without particular success. Some sounding has since been done, however, and there proves to be a reef of rocks in the lake in some places, and esp cially near where the trout were caught, coming near to the top of the water. It is likely that a new fly-fishing ground has been discovered at that point.

The members of the Inglewood Club, with invited guests, the departure of which for their spring fishing trip the FOREST AND STREAM has already been duly informed about, got back to Boston in two squads on Saturday. The invited guests especially speak in the highest terms of their entertainment and of the fishing. Mr. Harry B. Moore is delighted. The party took a large number of brook trout and a good many land-locked salmon. Mr. Harry Moore, who fished with his cousin, George C. Moore, was particularly successful in taking larger trout than the preserves of the Inglewood had previously been supposed to contain. They trolled after the Rangeley and Moosehead methods, with which both sportsmen are very familiar, and they took large trout. Mr. Moore took one monster, for those lakes, a brook trout weighing 3¾lbs. His cousin's line had become entangled, and the guide had backed the canoe in order to enable George to disengage his hook. Harry was not especially careful about reeling up his line, but instead he drew it through the rings of the rod and laid it in coils about his feet. He says such is a careless thing to do. When his line was nearly all in he found that he had a fish on, and a very obstinate one, too. There he was, with the line in his hands and the rod not of the slightest use. The trout became alarmed and began to fight, taking out several feet of line which had to be paid out to him, and then allowing a little slack to be drawn in. In this way the sportsman was obliged to bother with him till both fish and man were about tired out. At last, with a lucky pull, he was drawn where the net was put under him and he was in the boat in a trice. When in the boat it was found that the lower lobe or half of the tail fin of the trout had been completely bitten away. The guide suggested that it was the work of an otter. But for this disfigurement the trout must have weighed fully 4lbs. The natives and those familiar with the waters controlled by the Inglewood Club are greatly surprised and pleased at the capture of so large a brook trout in Sherwood Lake.

On Wednesday, June 1, the annual meeting of the Inglewood Club was held at their club house, and a successful organization was reported. After the business meeting the annual club dinner was sat down to by both members and invited guests. At the tables were seated Harry B. Moore, George C. Moore, Samuel Shaw, George Leonard, H. F. Sparrow, Albion H. Brown, E Noyes Whitcomb, Leroy S. Brown, George E. Barnhill, Leonard B. Knight, James Wing, Henry P. Brigham and Andrew S. March. Seldom has a sportsman's dinner been more thoroughly enjoyed, the surroundings and the menu both contributing to the good will of the occasion. All the persons named made after dinner speeches, and a good deal of "latent talent" has been developed for such occasions. When Boston business men meet in camp there is sure to be lots of fun and good cheer.

Governor Russell is out from his spring fishing trip, with a browned visage and a good record of trout caught. Anglers in his own State are particularly grateful to him for his most reasonable veto of the Gilbert trout selling bill. Like the true angler that he is his veto message shows a thorough comprehension of the question, and Massachusetts anglers are fortunate that he happened to be in the executive chair when a measure so fraught with danger to the wild trout of the State had passed both branches of a legislature that is likely to go down into history more noted for bribery and chicanery than honest action.

Senator W. P. Frye, of Maine, has left his camps on Mooselucmaguntic, where he has been for a couple of weeks enjoying the fishing, with Mrs. Frye. He fished and fished, in spite of all the excitements of the Presidential convention at Minneapolis, and he caught a big trout. Accounts differ as to the exact weight of this fish, but it weighed at least 8lbs., since this is the lowest account of its weight. Then he was ready to go back to Washington.

The Pickard party has had a most enjoyable trip to the Rangeley Lakes. The party was made up of Edward L. Pickard, of the leather house of N. W. Rice & Co., one of the largest in the leather and hide trades; Mr. Roberts, of the same firm, with Mrs. Roberts, and Mr. and Mrs. Livermore and little daughter.

The Kineo Club left Boston Saturday for its annual fly-fishing trip to Moosehead Lake. This is the first time for many years that Commodore J. B. Thomas has not been with the club. This year he is about to sail for Europe, and hence does not go to Moosehead with his friends. He is one of the largest owners in the American Sugar Refinery and one of the officers of the company. But he is none the less a genial angler. The party is made up this year of Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Wise, of the flour trade; Mr. and Mrs. Hunnewell, Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury, and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hills, and Mr. J. F. Nickerson.

There is something particularly pathetic about this trip in regard to Mr. Hills. He has become totally blind, and yet the love of the thrill of the trout at the end of the line has not left him. When blessed with his eyesight he was a most enthusiastic angler, and to-day, though he can see neither trout, line nor water, yet he says that "the thrill is there." Mr. Henry Litchfield, with Dame, Stoddard & Kendall, has fixed up his tackle in as convenient a form as possible for a blind man to handle, and he starts off with the party, apparently as happy as any one of them. Who shall say that there is not a genuine love for the angle as strong as life itself? Who dares make sport of the angler? Verily, there is more of genuine pathos in it than the scoffer can ever dream of.

SPECIAL.

WANE OF ADIRONDACKS FISHING.

ON the 7th of last month my friend H. and I left Albany for the spring fishing at the West Canadas, Adirondacks. A day's ride on train and stage brought us to Newton's Corners about sundown, and we were somewhat surprised to find ourselves the first party in the year. Here we met our guide, James Sturges, who informed us that everything was in readiness for the fishing. Louis Seymour, of whom Mr. Northrup has written in FOREST AND STREAM, had come out from the West Canadas that morning, and said that, with the exception of a few cakes floating around, the ice was out of the lakes. After a comfortable night at "Dave" Sturges's, we started in the following morning, passing the Sacondaga Fish Hatchery, the last habitation, two miles from the Corners, and arrived at Pillsbury Lake, twelve miles distant, that afternoon. Considerable snow and ice were encountered along the trail, especially ascending the Blue Ridge. We crossed the inlet to the lake on the ice in getting at the boats. Camping here over night, we continued our tramp next day under heavy packs to West Canadas Lake. No change in the trails from former years was noted until we neared Whitney Stream, the outlet of Pillsbury and Whitney lakes. Where previously it had been our custom to cross this brook and follow a trail to Mud Stream, half a mile beyond, descending this to Mud Lake, we now turned abruptly to the left and made our way a quarter of a mile along the bank of Whitney Stream, when we took to the boats and rowed down into Mud Lake. The stream was far above its natural level, the alders nearly submerged and the water extended several feet up the tree trunks on the banks. Mud Lake, heretofore a shallow pond in which a dozen or more deer might at any time have been seen feeding, presented a like appearance. Crossing the lake, we rowed up the outlet of West Canada—instead of going on the old trail—carried around the little falls, and after a second carry, of perhaps 500yds., were at West Canada Lake, saving in this way a tramp of one-half mile. South Lake is also flooded several feet. And what has effected this change? The same thing that has prevented the Adirondack wilderness from becoming a State park—lumbering interests.

The West Canadas, comprising South, West, Mud, Brook Trout, Northrup and the Twin lakes are included in the Moose River tract. This for the most part belonged to the Anson Blake estate, but during the past few years the greater portion of it has been bought up by the Adirondack League Club, for the avowed purpose of converting it into a park. The remaining lands and South, Mud and West lakes and West Creek—upper parts—are the property of Mr. A. C. Hall, lumberman of this city, who has likewise announced his intention of establishing a park. The flooding of Mud and South lakes, and surrounding lands is due to the erection of a dam at West Canada Creek, which drains all the lakes in this region—also Pillsbury, Whitney and Sampson—excepting Brook Trout and Northrup, which are the source of the South Fork of the South Branch of Moose River. Lumbering is now going on six miles below the dam, and it is expected that operations on South Lake will have begun by fall. While there may be some truth in the statements made by the parties controlling these lands, that their chief object is the founding of parks; the guides and sportsmen familar with the country attribute it to a desire to secure the lumber thereon. The Moose River tract is especially rich in spruce timber, and with the water supply at their command, the owners can float it to market at small expense. Concerning the effects of the presence of the dam may be mentioned a diminution in the number of deer in the immediate neighborhood of Mud Lake, and the driving of the trout from the dead waters into other lakes and streams. Where in past years it was no unusual thing to count between 50 and 100 deer during a two or three weeks stay here; last month we saw but two at Brook Trout Lake. The guides are of the opinion that they have gone to the Cedars, Twins and Moose river, and will return as soon as water is let out of Mud Lake. Thus the fall hunting will not be materially interfered with. The trout have probably gone into West and South lakes, and beyond the dead water in Mud and Whitney streams, and will be found in Mud Lake later in the summer. Notwithstanding the flooding, fishing remains good in South Lake.

On Brook Trout Lake and along Moose River notices forbidding hunting and fishing have been posted by the League Club. It is needless to remark that no effort is made to enforce them, and but little attention is paid them by guides or sportsmen. A muttered "lumbering bluff" conveys their opinion of these signs in the depths of the woods twenty miles from a house.

Heavy blasting to the west of us, Jimmy ascribed to the building of Webb's Railroad.

Lumbering is steadily approaching the Cedars up the Cedar River, and these beautiful lakes can likewise escape but for a year or two the greed of the lumberman.

The fishing we found poorer than ever before. Although we had no difficulty in securing an abundance of fish, they were small in comparison with those of other seasons. Owing to the cold weather the suckers had not come into the inlets, so we were obliged to use minnows trolling. We caught no lake trout exceeding 5½lbs., and the brook trout averaged but ¼lb. The largest brooker, weighing 2lbs. 14oz, and measuring 20in., was killed on a spoon by Mr. Z. B. Whitney, of Gloversville, who, with Messrs. Burr and Steele, came in on the 15th of the month. Fly-fishing was good when the weather permitted it. Snow fell for three days successively from the 20th to the 22d. The ground and mountains were covered with it and bore a wintry look. H. went out on the 22d, but I remained a week longer, expecting better weather. However, it continued much the same.

I have written these lines in the hope that they may prove of interest to the sportsmen who have known the West Canadas under happier conditions. NATURA.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 7.

ANGLING NOTES.

Weight of Salmon.

IN a book upon the game fishes of America, recently published, Mr. Charles Hallock is made to say: "I once saw five salmon taken out of this river (the Cascapedia) with fly, by ex-President Arthur and Mr. R. G. Dun, which weighed 55lbs. each—all in one outing."

What he meant to say I have not the least idea, but I doubt if he really wrote what the types have credited him with writing. The largest salmon that ex-President Arthur killed in the Cascapedia weighed 50lbs., and that remained the largest taken from this river by any one until Mr. R. G. Dun, in June, 1886, the year of Gen. Arthur's death, killed a fish weighing 54lbs. This was said to have been the largest salmon ever killed with the fly in this country by any one. A drawing of the fish from a photograph was published in FOREST AND STREAM not long after its capture, with an article concerning it written as I now remember by Mr. Erastus Wiman.

Mr. Hallock introduces the five salmon weighing 55lbs. each, in these words: "There are other rivers on the Baie des Chaleurs besides the Restigouche which furnish giant salmon, and among these the grand Cascapedia." If one desires proof of this let him refer to Samuels's grand volume "With Fly-Rod and Camera," and facing page 158 will be found a reproduction of a photograph of thirty-five salmon from this stream averaging in weight 29¾lbs. The fish were killed in three days by four rods.

Trout Spawning.

In the book first referred to a writer upon the subject of brook trout says: "There seems to be some uncertainty regarding the duration of the spawning season. In northern Michigan I have taken trout containing well-developed spawn in each of the summer months."

It is a common error, apparently, to consider the spawn found in the brook trout in the summer months "well developed," and within the past ten days three fishermen have informed me that they caught trout either in May or June, that were most ready to spawn. I assured two of them that if the trout had lived they would not have spawned until October at the earliest, but to the third I was able to show some ripe trout eggs in alcohol, and he was the most thoroughly convinced man that his mustard seed eggs were not ripe, or nearly ripe, that it is possible to imagine. Ripe trout eggs will vary in size with the individual fish and the water from which they are taken, but it is safe to say that five ripe eggs placed side by side in a line will measure an inch in length or about $\frac{1}{5}$ of an inch each. The eggs are not exactly round and eggs taken at random and measured through the largest diameter have measured $\frac{1}{7}$ of an inch. Eggs of the brown trout measured in the same way have measured as much as $\frac{1}{12}$ of an inch in diameter. Fishermen bearing this in mind will not make the mistake of thinking the small eggs found in trout in early summer are well developed.

While fishermen will find eggs in trout from the first day of the open season, and before if they have a chance to examine them, I know of but two instances of trout producing ripe spawn before October. Both instances were related to me by Fish Commissioner Hodge, of New Hampshire, and the trout were stock fish in the State ponds at Plymouth, N. H. Without looking up the matter for the precise date I should say that in each case the discovery was made the last of July or the first of August—one fish one year and another the next. There was no ripe male fish found so the eggs came to nothing. Col. Hodge was of the opinion that the fish were barren for a year or more before, perhaps because of their changed conditions in confinement, and this had brought about a state contrary to nature.

P. T. Barnum's Big Trout.

The writer already quoted says further of the trout: "They rarely exceed 2 or 3lbs. in weight, except in a few favored localities. I remember long ago an offer of P. T. Barnum of a prize for a 4-pound spotted trout, but none was forthcoming." This is an apt illustration of the difficulty of correcting a misstatement once it gains circulation, for Barnum's trout is an old rounder, as quoted above. The great showman's offer was for a 4-pound trout delivered alive in New York, and he got it; and further, he could have got a ton of dead ones. I saw this live fish in the old Ann street museum in 1862 or '63, and there were several of about 4lbs. each in the same tank. This same question came up a few years ago, and I wrote Mr. Barnum about it and received the following reply in his own hand: "I have no record concerning the big speckled trout which swam in the aquarial department of my New York Museum in the sixties. Its weight, as I remember it, was 4lbs. 10oz. I mean the largest one. The others weighed a few ounces less than 4lbs. each."

A. N. CHENEY.

A Big Trout with Primitive Tackle.

MALONE, N. Y., June 11.—I send you photograph of my little daughter and the largest speckled trout taken from waters of the Northern Adirondacks this season. The trout was caught off the boat house dock at Hotel Ayers, on Lake Duane, during the first week in June, 1892. You will observe from the picture, taken on the piazza of the hotel, that a nail in the clapboards holds the "stringer," for the girl could not have held it. The trout weighed, immediately after being caught, on the hotel scales, which were first accurately balanced, 4¼lbs. plump. It was brilliantly marked, there being several rows of red spots. Its length was 21in. and girth of body near the back fin 13in. The tail when spread measured 5in. A common light but withy pin-cherry pole was used, with about 8 or 10ft. of line and chub bait. There was no reserve line to let out, and you may judge that it was something of a job to get the fish in without reel or landing net. The hook was small and came out of the fray badly bent. Several witnessed me bring in the game and several saw it weighed. You will observe from the picture the width of trout and girl, and that the trout in length covers about 6½ clapboards. If there is any prize offered by the game associations I think I am entitled to it.

H. D. STEVENS.

FISH IN THE WHEAT FIELDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I inclose a clipping from the paper here. It will give you an idea of our crops in the West. If we cannot raise wheat we can raise fish. We are a wonderful people out here, and our bottom lands the greatest in the world. Drouth, floods, cyclones or hard times make no difference, the people raise crops just the same.

S. P. BARTLETT.

QUINCY, Ill., June 9.

A FISH STORY.

Fish Commissioner Bartlett received a letter from a gentleman living at Collinsville, Madison county, in which he gives the following story:

A man named Tom Judy last week caught a shovel fish weighing 80lbs., and it came near drowning him. He is a short man, and he caught the fish in a wheat field covered by 6ft. of water. He tied it to a boat. It upset the boat and pulled it along as if it was as light as cork. The fish also pulled Judy under the water three times, and he would have been drowned had it not been for timely assistance rendered him by a friend. There are at present more fish than rabbits in our wheat fields.

[The great work in which Dr. Bartlett is engaged as agent of the U. S. Fish Commission and member of the Illinois Commission promises to be more extensive this season than ever before. With the steamer Lotus fitted for the safe and rapid transportation of living bass, pike-perch, crappie, red-eye perch, catfish and other valuable food fishes to the Government cars, in which they are distributed far and near, the Doctor has already saved from destruction many hundreds of thousands of adult fish, and stocked innumerable streams, and still the demand far exceeds the supply.]

AFTER CANADA BROOK TROUT.

TORONTO, June 13.—I visited the upper waters of the south branch of the Montreal River on June 1 in quest of brook trout. In about half a day I caught fifty-six of the *Salvelinus fontinalis*, the majority of which were 14in. long. They took ordinary bait, such as a piece of pork, or fish, also the artificial minnow, but the best bait of all was the Lake George fly. The other flies I had (red palmer and Abbey) failed to secure a rise. The water was so swift at the foot of the rapid that it was difficult for the fish to secure the deceitful lure. This stream has never been fished except by the Indians, from whom I learned its attractions, and the fishing was so good that I called a halt long before the day was over. The weather was unfavorable, being cold, wet and windy.

The upper waters of the Montreal River and its tributary streams seem destined to become famous for their speckled trout, and on the main stream the black bass fishing is remarkably good.

It is a pity the trip occupies so much time. From Mattawa on the C. P. R. it takes a day and a half by the steamer up Lake Tamiscamaugue, then a two days' travel by canoe to the point reached by us. But the scenery everywhere is grand. We returned by way of Lake Tamagamamingue and with a troll took forty-seven of the great lake trout (*Salmo namaycush*).

I also shot three bears, and taking it altogether the outing was most enjoyable. Going in on May 18 by way of the Sturgeon River, I started out of the woods on June 7, and on the latter day for the first time was pestered with the black flies. The weather up to that date had been so wet and cold that the insect pests were kept under. S. R. CLARKE.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*By a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., June 18.—The anglers are still anxious. The situation improves but little. No fishing in the rivers, which are high and muddy. In the lakes the bass are biting. Heavy thunder storms and torrents of rain have marked nearly every day for the past week.

The Chicago Fly-Casting Club found one good day this week, or part of one, and had a pleasant meeting, about a dozen and a half present, at a small lake in Washington Park. One or two adventurous ones sought for a few minutes sport in the larger lake, which has plenty of bass in it, but a mounted policeman put a stop to their earliest efforts. The practice is making improvement in the work of the club.

On June 6, at Greenwood, McHenry county, Fish Warden F. L. Buck arrested eight men for seining in Nippersink Creek. The two who owned the seines were fined $20 each, the others $10 each, and the seines were destroyed by order of the court. Warden Buck has done good work this spring.

Two gentlemen of Mak-saw-ba saw a woodchuck on a leaning tree, and tried to punch him off into the river as they passed under the tree in a boat. Result, a genuine and thorough wetting for the men, and a hard time recovering their Meek reels and other valuable tools from the bottom of the Kankakee. I wonder why it is that a man always gets the worst of it when he goes against a woodchuck's game.

I have spoken about the very successful trip of the large party of Chicago anglers to the headwaters of the Little Oconto, and I could add some details of that. A little persuasion with one of the *particeps criminis*, however, has obtained the promise of a full story of the trip, which I think will be enjoyed by those who have never gone into that little frequented country.

A party of four will start early next week for a camping trip on Phantom Lake, Wisconsin. E. HOUGH.

My Best Bass.

IN 1888, when but ten years old, I caught a black bass in the Wabash at Vincennes under somewhat peculiar circumstances. With an ash rod, of rather unstable pedigree, but fortunately with a line of staying qualities, I had been waiting and wasting worms trying to get a fish. Of course we boys always catch small fry, and so are seldom if ever out of bait. I took one of my shiners, cut off the tail, leaving only a small portion of the body attached to it, and cast in. The hook hardly reached the water when there was a great rush, a fearful tug, and a sudden breaking of my rod tip; notwithstanding this misfortune I landed the fish—a good 3-pounder. On account of my age the tension on my nerves during the struggle was something fearful.—AUDUBON.

A Trout "Haul."

THE Philadelphia *Record* of May 27 recorded: "Five hundred trout were caught yesterday in Snyder county by Felix Seiter, of Shamokin, being the largest haul made in that part of the State for a decade." We wrote to the address given and received the following reply:

SHAMOKIN, Pa., June 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your letter addressed to Felix Seiter, Shamokin, Pa., has reached me, and presume was intended for me. I saw the article in the Philadelphia *Record* in regard to the number of fish I should have caught, and am at a loss to know how the publishers have obtained such a record. About two weeks ago I was along with a fishing party in Union county, the party consisting of I. G. Seiler, D. K. Hass and myself of Shamokin, and B. F. Herman of Troxleville, Pa. We fished at what is called "the Buffalo Branch," about seven miles northwest from Mifflinburg, Pa., and the four of us caught 827 trout, and among them were some of 14in., and a good many from 8 to 10 inches. I have learned since that quite a number of Union county anglers are trying to dispute the fact, and are trying to set up the idea that we have caught the trout in an illegal manner. That we have caught them any other way than with the hook and line I positively deny, and can at any time bring witnesses to substantiate this fact.

FELIX G. SEILER.

Adirondack Trout.

NORTHWOOD, N. Y., June 18.—Few "outside" sportsmen have been in this region fishing this year. Local fishermen have had quite good luck, having caught numbers of trout of 2 or 2½lbs. weight. The logs that came down the West Canada changed the channel considerably, but did not injure many trout so far as known. All the trout except a few small ones are on the cold beds, where they refuse to take flies or bait. Earlier in the season the fish took the grizzly-king, queen-of-the-waters and brown hackle with yellow body.

RAYMOND S. SPEARS.

The Old Stagers Want Big Fish.

MY FISHING TRIP was not the most satisfactory I've known. "Old stagers" like myself, who have had cream, don't relish skim milk, and that's what most of the Eastern (Pennsylvania anyway) resorts furnish in the way of trouting. Streams are fished to death and lied about until its an exasperation to visit them. We got a few fish, mostly 6in. (perish the thought that we saved any less). Only one 10in. and two or three 8 and 9in. fell into the net. I did, honestly, throw back lots of little fellows which my eye said were less than 6in. or possibly 5¼in. But some trout hog probably caught them the day afterward.—S.

Pere Marquette Club Waters.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., June 6.—I have just come back from a day spent on the fishing grounds of the Pere Marquette Club, about 120 miles west of here. I took my private car the other night with a friend of mine and each of us took along our wives and children. Spent the day on the stream and I brought in 45 trout, none of them large, running from 8 to 12in. The women and children gathered wild flowers and loafed and had a good time generally.—M.

Asbury Park Striped Bass.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 18.—The largest striped bass, if not the first, caught in the surf anywhere along this coast, was captured to-day by Harry Comegys with rod and reel. The fish tipped the scales at 8¼lbs., and it was a beauty, too.

A. L. L.

Chautauqua Lake Muscalonge.

MR. MUNROE GREEN took from Chautauqua Lake, last week, for stripping, a gravid female muscalonge 5ft. 3in. in length and weighing 53lbs. A lot of 50,000 muscalonge fry has been put into Oneida Lake.

Fisheulture.

UNITED STATES FISH COMMISSION.

THE steam launch Petrel, under the command of Dr. John D. Battle, is now in Mobjack Bay, making a complete hydrographic survey of the region with a view to determining the present condition, extent and distribution of the oyster beds, as well as the extent of the bottom now unproductive, but which may be made valuable for oyster culture.

The steamer Fish Hawk, in command of Lieut. Robert Platt, U. S. N., was very successful at Gloucester City, N. J., during the shad season, having obtained over thirty millions of eggs. The vessel will sail to Pocomoke and Tangier Sounds, to carry on work similar to that being done in Mobjack Bay.

At the request of Gov. McKinney, of Virginia, the steam launch Canvas Back has been detailed for duty in connection with the location of the natural oyster beds of Virginia as a preliminary to leasing the bottoms to private parties, as provided for in recent acts of the Virginia Legislature. The surveying party will be under the charge of an officer to be detailed from the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey.

The schooner Grampus, after an exceedingly profitable winter in collecting cod, haddock and polluck eggs for the Commission's station at Gloucester, Mass., has gone to Woods Holl, and is being fitted up for continuing the investigation of marine problems connected with the migrations of food fishes, which has been carried on during the past two seasons.

The commission has been making special experiments in rearing black bass in ponds and has adapted for that purpose a portion of its station at the Monument Lot in Washington, D. C., where the undertaking so far has been very successful.

In the propagation of shad during the present year, operations have been confined, as usual, to the Potomac, Delaware and Susquehanna rivers. Owing to the extremely unfavorable season and low temperature the work on the Potomac was very unsatisfactory, the output of the station at Pryan's Point, Md., was only 12,500,000. On the Delaware 30,500,000 were secured, and on the Susquehanna, at Havre de Grace, 53,500,000; a total of 96,500,000.

The vacancy caused by the death of Mr. J. J. O'Connor, who was Chief Clerk of the Commission from the time Col. McDonald became Commissioner until May 4 last, has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Herbert A. Gill, who for the past fourteen years has been the disbursing officer. Mr. Gill's former office is now held by Mr. W. P. Titcomb, for many years Assistant Register of the Treasury, with which department he has been connected during the past twenty-seven years.

REARING FISH FOR DISTRIBUTION.

AT the twentieth annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society Mr. Frank N. Clark, Superintendent of the Michigan Stations of the U. S. Fish Commission, read a paper on the rearing and distribution of trout at the Northville Station. In the discussion of this paper one of the arguments brought against the method was the greatly increased expense of planting yearlings in place of fry; another argument advanced was that trout accustomed to liver would not seek natural food. Mr. Clark at that time had no detailed statistics of the cost of the work, but at the twenty-first annual meeting, recently held, he showed the cost of the operations during 1890 and 1891. In these years 250,000 yearlings were reared and distributed, about one-half of them being lake trout, and the rest brook, Von Behr and Loch Leven trout. The lake trout, Mr. Clark observes, require at least one-half more food than the others. To quote from his paper: "The cost of the food for this lot of fish was $740, or $2.95 per thousand fish. The cost of labor, based on actual time, was $600, or $2.40 per thousand. For expressage, drayage and superintendence should be added about $3 per thousand, making a total cost, when ready for distribution, of $8.35 per thousand, or less than one cent each for yearling fish, and with facilities for rearing four times as many the cost of labor would be much less per thousand."

Mr. Clark states that the fry when planted must have food at once or they will perish, while the yearlings are in a condition to go without food for a considerable length of time. The destruction of fry by larger fish is much greater than in the case of yearlings. He placed 100 fry in a tank 8ft. long, 2ft. deep, and 18in. wide, containing twelve yearlings; in a similar tank he put twelve yearlings and six three-year-old trout, to ascertain how soon the smaller fish would be devoured. The fry were all gone in six hours. In the other tank only two of the yearlings had been eaten by the three-year-olds in two days. Mr. Clark finds yearlings as easy to transport as fry. In making fourteen trips with the car last year, and carrying 80,000 trout, from 2½ to 7in. long, the total loss was 1,738, and of these 938 were lost on one trip through some accident to the tanks.

In distributing yearlings "the fish are counted into the tanks when put aboard the cars and counted out when planted, the captain of the car receipting for the fish, and then having the applicant receipt to him for the actual number planted."

Concerning the objection against planting artificially fed fish, that they will naturally look for their accustomed food and that they will not readily take to the natural food of the streams, Mr. Clark asks if any fishculturist has ever cast a fly in a pond of large fish that have been fed artificially without getting a rise, or has ever thrown grasshoppers or any other live food that was not readily taken. He does not consider natural food indispensable to the rearing of yearlings, but states that under favorable circumstances natural food may be bred successfully and with far less expense than is involved in feeding liver; but for this large pond areas and ample water supply are essential. In taking the eggs of the *Salmonidæ* and hatching the fry the experimental stage has long since been passed and in trout rearing to-day the principal question for advanced fishculturists is, what should be used for food and how shall it be procured? Mr. Clark calls attention to the well known fact that hundreds of thousands of whitefish fry have been planted in lakes, and as a result only a few bodies of water have been stocked; he thinks it probable that if the whitefish be reared to the age of yearlings before distributing the area of stocked waters will be greatly increased. "One of the proposed improvements at the Northville Station is that of constructing a rearing pond for whitefish and furnishing them with natural food from the creek.

Mr. James Nevin, Snperintendent of the Wisconsin hatchery at Madison, discussed the same subject under the title "Planting Fry vs. Planting Fingerlings." Mr. Nevin claims that the States of New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Wisconsin have successfully stocked numerous streams by the introduction of fry, and have accomplished this result more economically than they could have done by planting fingerlings. He believes that if the fry are carefully planted in the headwaters of streams instead of in places where they will be exposed to the attacks of larger fish, more of them will live and thrive than can be raised in hatching houses. He states that the fry will instinctively seek a hiding place, while the fingerlings, having lost the fear of enemies, become an easy prey to other fish. He cites a case in which 400 2-pound lake trout were deposited in a lake at Madison and on the following morning four of these fish were taken from the mouths of pickerel. Mr. Nevin believes that none of the fish lived twenty-four hours after they were deposited. He refers to the successful stocking of streams in the central part of Wisconsin by planting fry. Some of the finest trout streams of the country, he says, now exist there. According to a newspaper account one man took 7,000 brook trout out of a single stream last season. Another newspaper account is to the effect that 5,000 brook trout were taken in the vicinity of Sparta on the first day of the open season in 1892.

Mr. Nevin's paper was accompanied by a letter from the Hon. J. S. Bugh, County Judge of Waushara county, who states that the numerous streams of his county have been successfully stocked and are fished by people from all over the State and from as far east as Boston. The trout, he says, may be estimated in tons, but not in numbers. The Judge states also that these streams did not contain trout until they were planted. In conclusion he writes: "I wish to say to the Commission (Wisconsin) that no one thing has brought this county into notice and advertised it so much as our trout streams. Sportsmen who come here to fish all say that, taking all things into consideration, the advantages of civilization and freedom from the annoyance of flies and mosquitoes, it is excelled nowhere in the United States."

Mr. Fred Mather treated of this subject under the title "Planting Trout as Fry or Yearlings." Mr. Mather believes that the best results will be had from planting trout as fry. He thinks that the States cannot afford to distribute yearlings because of the greatly increased expense. Mr. Mather admits that one yearling is worth many fry, but the kingfisher can still destroy it. In January, 1892, he instructed his foreman to weigh and record the food of 16,300 brook and brown trout, which were hatched the previous spring. The record covered the months of January, February and March, 1892, a period of ninety-three days, on three of which they had no food. "If it be said that these fish, so near a year old, would consume more food in the last quarter the record shows that on twenty-three days the fish were not taking much food, ranging from 4 to 8lbs. of horse meat, against 15 to 20lbs. on other days."

Mr. Mather takes the last quarter of the year as a fair estimate of the consumption during the whole year. He did not consider the expense of preparing the meat and feeding fish, but merely the cost of food and transportation. After having tried hens' eggs, beef's liver, lungs and heart, maggots, mosquito larvæ, soft clams and salt water mussels, he experimented with horse meat, which he considers best adapted for feeding trout. It costs four cents a pound at the station, while beef livers cost seven cents. To use Mr. Mather's own words:

"During the quarter mentioned we fed 16,000 trout as follows:

January	328¼lbs.
February	376½lbs.
March	435½lbs.
	1,140¼lbs.

"This, for ninety days, would equal 12.66lbs. per day, which at four cents per pound would cost a trifle over $5.06 per day, or $1,846.90 per year for the 16,000 fish.

"Divide this and it gives $115 per thousand fish, or eleven and one-half cents for each yearling."

To resume our own language, the above may be true according to Mr. Mather's arithmetic, but FOREST AND STREAM is convinced that 12.66lbs. at four cents per pound will cost only about 50 cents, and the cost of the food of a yearling will be little more than one cent. Thus Mr. Clark's figures are really not so much lower than Mr. Mather's would be according to our method of calculation.

The transportation of yearling fish, Mr. Mather says, is much more expensive than the carrying of fry. One man can take care of ten cans of fry for twenty-four hours, each can containing 5,000; the same can would accommodate only from thirty to forty yearlings. In his opinion the rearing and distribution of 300,000 yearlings would involve an outlay of about $30,000. Mr. Mather would produce and distribute fry in large numbers, making allowance for loss through enemies of fish, and would expect good results at less cost than by the method of planting yearlings. It is to be kept in mind, however, that the same error of multiplication has affected this amount, and a great reduction must be made to bring it within reason; this sum nearly equals the yearly cost of distributing all the eggs, fish and other aquatic animals sent out by the U. S. Fish Commission.

Public Trout for Private Waters.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 18.—The summer examinations of the public schools and educational institutions of the State have arrived on time. That fossilized body—the State regents—has set its conundrum machine going, and the students in the free academy are wrestling with them. Here is a specimen question: "Considering the rotation of the earth, upon which bank of the Rhine River would a body lodge first?" "Will ducks swim?" would have been fully as sensible a question to ask; "and if so, on which bank of the Rhine would they lodge first?" The other questions asked by the regents are on an equality for sense as the one cited above. If the regents had submitted the following question to the scholars they might have received some sensible answers: "What benefit is it to the taxpayers of the State of New York to expend thousands of dollars yearly for the propagation of fish at the State fish hatcheries and have the fry put into streams and waters that are private property and preserved, so that the public cannot fish in them, and, if the scholars do not find a profit for the taxpayers, would Governor Flower be acting sensibly in recommending larger appropriations for State fishculture?"—*Elmira (N. Y.) Telegram, June 19.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Hamilton Kennel Club, at Hamilton, Canada. A. D. Stewart, Sec'y.

Sept. 6 to 9.—Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Dr. O. S. Bamber, Sec'y.

Sept. 12 to 16.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Sec'y.

Sept. 19 to 22.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Kingston Kennel Club, at Kingston, Canada. H. C. Bates, Sec'y.

Sept. 20 to 23.—Western Michigan Kennel Club, at Grand Rapids, Mich. H. Dale Adams, Galesburg, Mich., Superintendent.

Sept. 27 to 30.—Dog Show at Ottawa, Can. Alfred Geddes, Sec'y.

Oct. 25 to 28.—Omaha Kennel Club, at Omaha, Neb. E. L. Marston, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 5.—Manitoba Field Trials, at Morris, Man. A. Holloway, Winnipeg, Man., Sec'y.

Oct. 25.—Third Annual Field Trials of the National Beagle Club, at Nanuet, N. Y. Bench show of the club Oct. 24. H. V. Jamieson, Sec'y.

Nov. 7.—International Field Trials Club, third annual trials, at Chatham, Ont. Amateur Stake, Nov. 7. Open Stakes, Nov. 8. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.

Nov. 7.—United States Field Trials, at Elizabethtown, Ky. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 8.—New England Field Trials, at Assonet, Mass. Geo. E. Stickney, Newburyport, Mass., Sec'y.

Nov. 14.—Fourth Annual Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Princeton, Mass. J. H. Baird, Sec'y.

Nov. 15.—American Field Trials, at Columbus, Ind. W. J. Beck, Sec'y.

Nov. 21.—Eastern Field Trial Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

Nov. 23.—Philadelphia Kennel Club Trials, at High Point, N. C. F. G. Taylor, Sec'y.

Dec. 5.—Central Field Trials, at Lexington, N. C. Col. Odell, Sec'y.

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—As the Dominion government had offered to pay the cost of feeding Canadian dogs at the World's Fair, the information contained in the "par." relating to this show in "Dog Chat" of FOREST AND STREAM of June 11 somewhat disarranged their plans. The secretary of the Canadian Kennel Club has written the Dominion commissioner regarding it, inclosing the clipping from FOREST AND STREAM and asking what course he proposed pursuing.

Mr. R. C. Kent, of Kingston, was in Toronto last week. He informed me that all the old officers of the Kingston Kennel Club had been re-elected at the annual meeting held a week or two ago. Mr. Corbett is not yet sure that time will permit of his accepting of the superintendency this year.

By the way, what does a city contemporary of yours mean by stating the Kingston show would conflict with that of New York? The date is in September, as announced in your columns last week, and not in February, 1893.

Dr. Wm. Mole, the well-known Hamilton veterinarian, has been down this week for examination by the commissioners appointed by the government to take evidence as to the feasibility, from both humanitarian and economic aspects, of the dehorning of cattle, which just now is a burning question with us. Mr. Richard Gibson, Delaware, as prominent as a breeder of short-horns as of collies, is a member of the commission.

Mr. Ben Davis, Toronto, is getting out a King Charles spaniel dog, and Mr. R. P. Forshaw has three on order to be shipped in August.

Mr. Forshaw is also getting over five beagles, three dogs and two bitches in whelp. Part of these go to Mr. J. Smillie, who already has a few good ones. They are to be shipped from Liverpool on the Mongolian, sailing June 23.

H. B. DONOVAN.

CENTRAL FIELD TRIAL CLUB'S DERBY ENTRIES

We have received the following Derby entries from the secretary of the Central Field Trial Club. The total number of nominations is 107, comprising 61 English setters, 1 Irish setter and 45 pointers. These were all whelped in 1891.

POINTERS.

ONWARD (G. W. Amory), dog (Wise C.—Velce V.).
KENT ELGIN (G. G. Ashford), dog (King of Kent—Vera Vang).
LAD OF RUTH (R. L. Adams), dog (Ruth of Lad—Topsy L.).
DAISY SOCWELL (R. L. Adams), bitch (Ossian—Devonshire Jilt).
RIDGEWOOD BEPPO (J. L. Anthony), dog (Beppo III.—Revelation).
HUNT'S CROXIE (Bob Cooper), bitch (King of Kent—Croxie Wise).
CHIN CHIN (Charlottesville Kennels), bitch (Rip Rap—Fannie Bijou).
JOHN PAUL (Charlottesville Kennels), dog (Rip Rap—Petticoats).
RUFFLE (Charlottesville Kennels), bitch (Rip Rap—Dexter's Dolly).
CONSCRIPT (Charlottesville Kennels), dog (King of Kent—Hops).
COSETTE (Charlottesville Kennels), bitch (King of Kent—Hops).
SEARSPRING (Charlottesville Kennels), dog (Mainspring—Queenie).
JINGO (Charlottesville Kennels), dog (Mainspring—Queenie).
OSNELL (J. B. Castleman), dog (Rex—Nell).
VARRO (J. B. Castleman), bitch (Rex—Nell).
NELLOS (J. B Castleman), bitch (Rex—Nell).
MAINOS (J. B. Castleman), bitch (Rex—Nell).
LEDA (T. G. Davey), bitch (Devon Nero—Meg).
BESSIE RANGER (T. G. Davey), bitch (Major G.—Belle).
RIDGEVIEW PATCH (Drake-Sefton Kennels), bitch (Beppo III—Lady Norrish II.).
RIDGEVIEW DUKE (Drake-Sefton Kennels), dog (Beppo III.—Blithesome).
RIDGEVIEW (Drake-Sefton Kennels), bitch (Beppo III—Blithesome).
BANKRUPT (W. T. Hunter), dog (King of Kent—Lass of Bloomo).
LADY PEG (W. T. Hunter), bitch (King of Kent—Lass of Bloomo).
DENNIS (F. R. Hitchcock), dog (King of Kent—Croxie Wise).
HEMPSTEAD BLOSSOM (Hempstead Farm Kennels), bitch (Duke of Hessen—Woolton Game).
HEMPSTEAD GAME (Hempstead Farm Kennels), bitch (Duke of Kent—Woolton Game).
HEMPSTEAD DUCHESS (Hempstead Farm Kennels), bitch Duke of Hessen—Merry Legs).
LUCK OF HEMPSTEAD (Hempstead Farm Kennels), dog (Duke of Hessen—Merry Legs).
MANITOBA SHOT (T. Johnson), dog (Cotton—Psyche).
CROXIE KENT (W. N. Lipscomb), bitch (King of Kent—Croxie Wise).
FLORINE (C. H. Odell), bitch (Rip Pap—Dalgorouki).
TRIM (C. H. Odell), dog (Roger Williams—Ruby).
PETE (C. H. Odell), dog (Roger Williams—Ruby).
BRADLEY (G. H. Price), dog (King of Kent—Lass of Kent).
EARLY DAWN (Randolph Kennels, agent), dog (Duke of Beaufort—Mam'zelle).
KENT'S MAID (H. I. Regenald, agent), bitch (King of Kent—Galena).
CROXIE O'BANNON (R. L. Shannon), bitch (King of Kent Croxie Wise).
GINGER ALE (R. L. Shannon), bitch (Osborn Ale—Pearl's Dot).
DUCHESS OF HIGHLANDS (Elliott Smith), bitch (Beppo III.—Belle).
GRACEFUL II. (L. W. White), bitch (Duke of Hessen—Concave).
GRACE IV. (L. W. White), bitch (Duke of Hessen—Concave).
CLANCARTY (J. H. Winslow), bitch (Beppo III.—White Fawn).
REDEMPTION (J. H. Winslow), dog (Graphic—Vandalia).
ASPIRATION (J. H. Winslow), dog (Dick Swiveller—Bloomo III).

ENGLISH SETTERS.

CECILE H. (R. L. Adams), dog (Dr. Maclin—Cosette).
ROWDY DASH (R. L. Adams), dog (Rowdy Rod—Flame Gladstone).
SIR KENT (R. L. Adams), dog (Kent II.—Nicolette).
CHEVALIER (Avent & Thayer Kennels), dog (Jean Val Jean—Lucy Avent).
SHADOW (Avent & Thayer Kennels), bitch (Jean Val Jean—Lucy Avent).
MISS JUNO (Avent & Thayer Kennels), bitch (Roderigo—Juno A.).
BONIAR (Avent & Thayer Kennels), dog (Roderigo—Juno A.).
KINGSTON (Avent & Thayer Kennels), dog (Chance—Bessie Avent).
HAMLET (Avent & Thayer Kennels), dog (Chance—Bessie Avent).
LOCHINVAR (Avent & Thayer Kennels), dog (Chance—Bessie Avent).
LORIS (Avent & Thayer Kennels), dog (Chance—Haydee).
PROCTOR KNOTT (Blue Ridge Kennels), dog (Gath's Hope—Dashing Lady).
HOPE'S MINT (Blue Ridge Kennels), dog (Gath's Hope—Dashing Lady).
LANCIER (Blue Ridge Kennels), dog (Gath's Hope—Stocking).
DICK FOX (Blue Ridge Kennels), dog (Chance—Countess Rush).
LADY BROOKS (Blue Ridge Kennels), bitch (Chance—Countess Rush).
LOTTIE BEVAN (H. S. Bevan), bitch (Duke of Birmingham—Rowey B).
PAUL DOMBEY (H. S. Bevan), dog (Chance—Nettie Bevan).
ORSINO (E. W. Clark, Jr.), dog (Rod Gem—Winnie Davis).
FRA TURNER SUNFLOWER (C. S. Cross), bitch (Dick Turner—Babe Gladstone).
FLING (Bert Crane), bitch (Rowdy Rod—Maud).
BRIGHTON CLIP (T. G. Davey), bitch (Canadian Jester—Lassie).
GALE NOBLE (H. K. Devereux), bitch (Breeze Gladstone—Katie Noble).
SPOT CASH (H. K. Devereux), dog (Vanguard—Georgia Belle).
NAHMKE PHILLIP II. (E. W. Durkee), dog (Nahmke Phillip—Mercy).
NAHMKE ALICE (E. W. Durkee) bitch (Nahmke Phillip—Mercy).
EL REY DEL MONDO (El Grato Kennels), dog (Toledo Blade—Jessie Gladstone).
ROGER'S SPARK (L. Gardner), dog (Roger—Dora Deane).
HOPE'S TRAP (G. E. Gray), bitch (Gath's Hope—Trap, Jr.).
HOOSIER GIRL (Joe H. & J. A. Hunter), bitch (Dad Wilson—Daisy Hunter).
DUFF (W. T. Hunter), bitch (Toss—Pitti Sing).
GLADSTONE'S PET (W. T. Hunter), dog (Roderigo—Gladstone's Girl).
HOOSIER LADY (F. R. Hitchcock), bitch (Dad Wilson—Daisy Hunter).
CRICKET (F. R. Hitchcock), bitch (Roderigo—Juno A).
CHINAMAN (F. R. Hitchcock), dog (Chance—Bessie Avent).
PEER (F. R. Hitchcock), dog (Peg Bid—Tempest).
JUNO SMITH (N. T. Harris), bitch (Rowdy Rod—Flame Gladstone).
KY-KO (C. F. Joyce), dog (Tan—Ightfield Sophie).
WINNEPEG (Thos. Johnson), dog (Manitoba Toss—Pitti Sing).
NAT GOODWIN II. (Herbert Merriam), dog (Nat Goodwin—Royal Myrtle).
FAN (Herbert Merriam), bitch (Nat Goodwin—Royal Myrtle).
FLYAWAY (Herbert Merriam), bitch (Rowdy Rod—Eve).
SPEEDAWAY (Herbert Merriam), bitch (Rowdy Rod—Eve).
DESSIE HOPE (P. D. Madison), bitch (Gath's Hope—Stocking).
PRINCESS RAY (G. A. McLin, Agent), bitch (Prince Lucifer—Princess Lill).
FLIRT (Randolph Kennel), bitch (Dakota—Rose).
GAIETY (Royal Robinson), bitch (Lone Jack—Gay Phoebe).
CLEM GLADSTONE (J. L. Sneed), dog (Paul Gladstone—Latonia).
MECCA (T. E. Shreve), dog (Paul Gladstone—Latonia).
ALLEGRO (A. C. Shallenberger), dog (Roderigo—Nan Val Jean).
JEAN MIDA (W. Wilson), bitch (Jean Val Jean—Andromeda).
RAP-EYE-DAN (W. Wilson), dog (Ben Hill—Dolly S.).
ST. ANTHONY (J. H. Winslow), dog (Rowdy Rod—Celeste C.).
GUY'S LADY (G. T. Leach), bitch (Guy—Belle).
ROD'S SUE (P. Lorillard, Jr.), bitch (Roderigo—Gladstone's Girl).
DOT RODGERS (P. Lorillard, Jr.), bitch (Roderigo—Gladstone's Girl).
ADDIE T. (P. Lorillard, Jr.), bitch (Roderigo—Maggie Gladstone).
MAIDEN MINE (P. Lorillard, Jr.), bitch (Vanguard—Georgia Belle).
GLADEVLA (P. Lorillard, Jr.), bitch (Blade—Estelle).
SPIKER'S GIRL (P. Lorillard, Jr.), bitch (Chance—Spike).
LADY BELTON (T. M. Lawry), bitch (Tennessee Bob—Dixie Belton).

IRISH SETTER.

ERIN II. (E. B. Bishop), bitch (Tyrconnel—Kinvarra).

PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS CLUB DERBY ENTRIES.

THE Derby closed with 43 nominations: 14 English setters, 4 Irish and 1 Gordon setter, 24 pointers. The trials will be run at Bakersfield, Cal., in January next. The entries are as follows, all whelped in 1891, except where otherwise stated:

ENGLISH SETTERS.

DAN ARDO (E. L. Craig), black, white and tan dog (Luke—Dido), June 28.
ESTRELLA (R. K. Gardiner), orange and white bitch (Monk of Furness—Minnie Noble), Oct. 6.
AL KI (R. K. Gardiner), black, white and tan dog (Major P.—Lucy), June 22.
DAISY (George Croker), white and orange bitch (Jim Phelan—Buck's Nellie), April 12.
MERCHANT OF VENICE (Wakeman & Handley), black and white dog (Monk of Furness—Knight's Belle), March 30.
COUNT KERN (Linville & Harvey), lemon and white dog (Donald Bane—Mia R. Mack), Jan. 11, 1892.
WOOFF (Edward Fay), black and white dog (Outlaw Dick—Montana Queen), July.
BOGIE (Frank Maskey), blue belton dog (Rover H.—Beasy), Oct. 1.
MOLLY STARK (H. M. Tonner), liver, white and tan bitch (Roy T.—Lilly C.), Jan. 20, 1892.
JACONET (California Kennel), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone II.—Janet), July 25.
JOHANNA (California Kennel), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone II.—Janet), July 25.
JAVELIN (California Kennel), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone II.—Janet), July 25.
MERCURY (California Kennel), orange and white dog (Dick Bondhu—Sunlit), Jan. 26, 1892.
——— (California Kennel), black, white and tan bitch (Dick Bondhu—Sunlit), Jan. 26, 1892.

IRISH SETTERS.

COE (A. H. Higgins) dog (ch. Elcho, Jr.—Kate IX.), June 18.
SIDNEY (C. S. Sargent), dog (Mike T.—Lady Elcho T.), June 6.
MISS MCGINTY (L. L. Campbell), bitch (Dan II.—Lady Jessie), Oct. 11.
DON'T CARE (F. L. Wooster), dog (Dan II.—Lady Josie), Oct. 11.

GORDON SETTERS.

VAN (Frank Lane), black and tan dog (Dan—Jess), Feb. 3.

POINTERS.

TAPADEROS (E. G. Schundell), white and lemon bitch (Duke of Vernon—Patti Croxteth T.), August.
FRANCISCA (Wm. Schreiber), white and lemon bitch (Rip Rap—Sall S.), July 3
LUCINDA (Wm. Schreiber), liver and white bitch (Rip Rap—Sall S.), July 3.
HONEST JOHN (C. A. Haight), liver and white dog (Dick H.—Lady Max), June 14.
CARMEL (Henry Huber), liver and white dog (Beppo III.—Sally Brass II.), July 18.
SAN JUAN (Henry Huber), liver and white dog (Beppo III.—Sally Brass II.), July 18.
SPORTY BOY (Howard Black), liver and white dog (Duke of Vernon—Patti Croxteth T.).
HELTER SKELTER (Dr. A. DeMonco), liver and white bitch (Sergeant Glenn—Trot II.), March 17.
TRAMP (W. W. Foote), white and orange dog (Pat P.—Donna Blanks), May.
SAM WELLER (Geo. B. Sperry), liver and white dog (Beppo III.—Sally Brass II.), July 18.
PRINTER (Wm. C. Brown), liver and white dog (Professor—Lillie P.), June 26.
BILLY P. (Jas. E. Watson), black dog (Old Black Joe II.—Black Bess), Jan. 13.
GEORGE P. (Jas. E. Watson), black dog, same litter.
JIM P. (Jas. E. Watson), black dog, same litter.
DOCTOR P. (Jas. E. Watson), black dog, same litter.
BOOTH P. (L. Thibault), black dog, same litter.
FRA DIAVOLO (W. J. Golcher), lemon and white dog (Duke of Vernon—Vera), Aug. 28.
JILL (W. J. Golcher), liver and white bitch, same litter.
TOMMY TICKLER (J. M. Bassford), liver and white dog (Bismark—Beulah), July.
BROWN BETTY (H. M. Tonner), seal brown bitch (Bruner's Nig—Amaryllis), Jan. 18, 1892.
ZIP III. (J. F. Hughes), crushed strawberry dog (Banjo—Stella), Jan. 19.
EL REY (J. H. Yoell), liver and white dog (Beppo III.—Sally Brass II.), July.
KENT OF BLOSSOM (A. B. Truman), liver and white dog (King of Kent—Lass of Blossom), March.
SADDLEBAGS (A. R. Crowell), liver and white bitch (Duke of Vernon—Hornell Bess), Oct. 8.

I OFFER for sale my entire kennel of celebrated Clumber spaniels, with the exception of champion Johnny. F. H. F. MERCER ("Clumber") Spuyten Duyvil, New York City.—*Adv.*

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, June 18.—Concerning the subject of retrieving at field trials, I present the following, taken from the personal letter of a friend who is thoroughly conversant in the matter in all its phases. It deals with the matter according to the facts as they exist at present. He writes as follows:

"I do not think that retrieving quail does much harm, because our dogs nearly always lose runners and really do not do trailing. In fact, they are no retrievers at all, as compared to English retrievers. I call their retrieving a useful trick and nothing more, nor would I wish them to do better.

"What I feel a good deal interested about is the ranging question. I agree with Mr. ——— about everything except that, but I think he is all wrong on that point. I think a dog has to be taught to range, and it takes a great deal of time to do it without making him cramp his width of range. Owing to the mania for what I call wild ranging, we have of late years been afraid (or, more correct, have thought that it would be waste of time to do so), to drill our dogs in ranging; but I am going back to my old plan and believe that, in spite of all the talk, it will work best.

"I trained a very good setter once for my own shooting in a pretty open country and he never gave me any trouble about finding him, as he always kept in sight, though ranging wide. If I did lose him I had only to think where I saw him last and he would certainly be on a point not far from that place. We have dogs now that take a header into the thickest covert they can find and will travel 400 or 500yds. without showing themselves sometimes. Men want to break too many dogs: that is the trouble and don't give enough time to each. Probably some of our judges that think so much of wild ranging never shot over one that ranged wide, but with consideration for the gun all the same."

There is a great deal of practical truth in the foregoing, which deserves the consideration of all interested in the field trials and sport with the dog and gun. The distinction pointed out between the performances of wide-ranging dogs is an important one, the absence of such knowledge in many instances leading to misunderstanding and sometimes to an unqualified condemnation of all wide ranging. A wild wide ranger is no standard by which to judge an educated wide ranger. The wild ranger goes from place to place with little or no judgment, is partially or wholly regardless of the gun, and is out of sight a greater part of the time. Other details of field work are executed in a heady, blundering way, with a disposition to as much disobedience as possible. Because such dogs have run in field trials and in a few instances have won, it has established a very general opinion, outside of the regular field trial supporters, that such style of dog is the approved one at field trials. The opinion is erroneous. A wide-ranging dog may sweep an open country right and left in a range of from 200 to 400yds., and still be working as faithfully and reliably in the interest of the gun as if he were working within gun shot all the while. On the other hand, a wild ranging dog even if confined to a close range is not necessarily working well. It is the thorough education in working reliably and earnestly for the gun which puts the proper finish on a dog's efforts whether the ranging be wide or close. A wide-ranging dog which conducts his range intelligently according to the character of the country, and works to the gun, is immeasurably superior to a close ranger, one which always ranges close regardless of whether the hunting grounds are open or otherwise.

A great deal depends on whether a dog is endeavoring to work to the gun or not. If truly working to the gun, the character of the grounds has little effect on the quality of his work, for he will range close in thickets or rough country, and will only widen his fling where it will be useful and produce better results. No better illustration of the dog's intelligence and efforts to further the interests of the gun can be mentioned than where a wide-ranging dog when on quail or chickens will voluntarily range close when hunting woodcock or ruffed grouse.

I believe that enough attention has not been given to the matter of wild or educated ranging at field trials in the past, and consequently there has not been the distinct discrimination there should be, although there never was the exaggerated preference for the wild, runaway dog which the ordinary-day's-shooting men insist on pushing forward as the standard field trial performer. Thus it will be plain to the readers that a wide ranger is desirable and the better performer, but the manner of ranging is of the utmost importance.

The season is approaching when trainers make a beginning on the rudimentary field training of their setters and pointers. In years past the chicken grounds of Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska were favorite training resorts of the trainers, but of late years, for various reasons, but few trainers visit the chicken grounds. The trip is very expensive, the crop of chickens of late years is very uncertain, and if good is soon almost destroyed by excessive slaughter, and the benefits which a dog derives theoretically from an experience on chickens are found to be very small or absent in practice, and that there were many undesirable features connected with it. For instance, the weather in the latter part of the season becomes quite cool in the chicken country, and, as the dogs have then become acclimated, a change to the hot climate of the Southern quail country affects them physically, and incidentally the quality of their work. The work in chicken hunting is very severe and dogs at the end of the season are in most instances in very thin condition in consequence. The work on chickens, moreover, is entirely different from that on quail. Because a dog will point and work well on chickens, it does not follow that they will do the like on quail. In fact, some dogs do not profit in work on quail from an experience on chickens. B. WATERS.

The American Field Trial Club.

COLUMBUS, Ind.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The board of governors at a meeting to-day decided to change the date of the trials of the American Field Trials from Nov. 21 to the 15th of the same month. There were reasons which weighed in favor of the 21st, but after having received requests from many who were desirous of running in the Eastern and the American also, to change the date so that the two might not conflict, the board thought it best to make the change. This puts us now in direct line of march from the U. S. trials at Elizabethtown, Ky., to the Eastern at High Point. As it was before there was a gap of a week. —W. J. BECK, Sec'y.

Southern California Kennel Club.

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting held by the Southern California Kennel Club in Los Angeles, Tuesday June 7, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. F. Holbrook, President; Tony Bright, J. H. Kiefer, Frank W. Ingalls, John Schumacher and T. J. Casey, Vice-Presidents; E. K. Benchley, Treasurer; C. A. Summer, Secretary and James Watson of Philadelphia Delegate to the A. K. C.—C. A. SUMNER, Sec'y S. C. K. C.

COPY FOR ADVERTISEMENTS MUST REACH THIS OFFICE NOT LATER THAN TUESDAY MORNING, AND SHOULD BE RECEIVED AS MUCH EARLIER AS PRACTICABLE.

HAMILTON AND ROCHESTER DATES CLASH

HAMILTON, Canada, June 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I regret to have to inform you that our proposed bench show will not be held next September at the time of the regular Canadian Fall Circuit.

This is a very great disappointment to us and our plans and arrangements have all been upset at the eleventh hour by the action of a sister organization from whom we expected help and sympathy, instead of apparently determined and unnecessary opposition.

It is only fair to us that our position should be fully explained and I crave space in your valuable columns for this purpose, so that our friends may see just how the matter stands and judge for themselves whether we are right or not, and whether or not we have been generous ourselves in our efforts to arrive at an amicable understanding.

In the first place we announced publicly at the conclusion of our bench show last year, that we would thereafter give an annual show during the week immediately preceding the Toronto fixture.

In February of this year we made claim officially with the C. K. C. for our dates, Sept. 6 to 9.

In March (one month later) the Rochester Club claimed the same dates as those already chosen by us.

After much correspondence, which looked as if it was not likely to bring matters to a head, although we explained our position very fully, and showed the Rochester Club that our show must be held, if it was held at all, as a part of the Canadian Fall circuit, we offered in good faith, and in the hope that our offer would be considered a fair and generous one, to submit the matter at issue between us to arbitration, but to our surprise the Rochester Club finally answered us declining to alter its dates, in spite of our priority of claim, and refusing flatly to agree to the proposed arbitration.

This was not the treatment we expected at the hands of a body of brother sportsmen, but we feel that two large shows could not be carried out successfully, so close to one another on the same days, and therefore, rather than that both should be hurt, we have decided very much against our will, to withdraw from the field, although our Fall circuit will thereby be necessarily impaired and our own club injured in reputation.

I inclose copy of the correspondence which has passed between the two clubs in the matter above referred to, and ask you as a matter of fair play to us to publish it in full. A. D. STEWART, (Hon. Sec'y Hamilton Kennel Club.)

HAMILTON, Canada, May 7.—Harry Yates, Esq., Rochester, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I am instructed by my committee to ask you if the Rochester Kennel Club intends to give a bench show this year, and if so on what dates. Our club has claimed dates Sept. 6 to 9, and we understand that your club has settled upon the same dates. If this is the case I am instructed to ask your club if it will kindly choose other dates so as to avoid a clash which would certainly hurt both clubs. We cannot, unfortunately, alter our dates, as we form part of the Canadian fall circuit, and the dates all round us are claimed by other clubs. I presume your club can easily arrange dates to precede our show without hurt or inconvenience to yourselves and shall be glad to hear of this from you. I regret exceedingly that even an apparent clash should be threatened, and can assure you we would gladly change our dates if it were possible to do so to prevent it. We claimed our dates last October in due form with the C. K. C., and we leave it to you as brother sportsmen to try and so arrange matters as to make the best of the muddle for all concerned. Wishing you much prosperity, and assuring you of our sympathy. Yours truly, A. D. STEWART, Hon. Sec'y H. K. C.

ROCHESTER, May 12.—A. D. Stewart, Esq., Hon. Sec'y, Hamilton: Dear Sir—I have delayed answering your letter in regard to changing the date of the Rochester Kennel Club fall show, for the reason that our club has a meeting to-morrow, the 14th, and I cannot say what will be the action of the club until after that meeting. Personally, I will be very glad to have the show changed, as I understand the position you are in, but I cannot offer much encouragment from the rest of the club, as I do not think they will be willing to change; however, we will let you know the first of next week. Yours very truly, HARRY YATES, Sec'y.

ROCHESTER, May 20.—A. D. Stewart, Esq., Hamilton, Canada: Dear Sir—In reply to your favor of the 7th inst., addressed to Harry Yates, in which you refer to the clash in dates, I am instructed by the Rochester Kennel Club to communicate with you with the idea of arranging matters satisfactorily to both clubs. Owing to our warmer climate we are unable to make dates any earlier, even a week, and we suggest that as it is so early, it is quite possible you can yet arrange to follow the Toronto fixture instead of preceding it, by requesting London, Montreal and Ottawa to move their dates ahead one week, thus allowing us to come in line and complete a large fall circuit. This would seem the best solution of the problem, because we can draw dogs which you may not, and those would go direct from here to Toronto, from whence it ought to be an easy matter to get them to Hamilton; whereas, if you show before Toronto it is even money at least that you would not get these dogs, while if we were showing at the same time (just prior to Toronto) we would get these dogs on their way to Toronto, as the dog men in the States would surely give us the preference over Hamilton.

This is a much more lengthy document than I had intended writing, and as you will note by difference in color of ink, my pen has run out ere this. The best of feeling prevails here toward our Canadia cousins, and we rely on their well-known reputation of sportsmanship and unselfishness to act on our suggestion and not only save the two clubs further trouble, but all dogmen and the fraternity at large. Hoping to hear from you soon, I am, yours etc., O. STEWART BAMBER, Sec'y Rochester Kennel Club.

HAMILTON, May 27, 1892.—O. Stewart Bamber, Sec'y Rochester Kennel Club: Dear Sir—Your letter of May 20 has been duly received and was read to my committee last night. In reply to it, I am now instructed to say that it is absolutely impossible for us to change our show dates for the reason before given to you that all the dates before and after us are already claimed by other clubs. Your suggestion that we should endeavor to get the other Canadian clubs to change their dates is also one which is unfortunately out of the question, for the reason that all these shows are held in connection with the fall industrial and agricultural exhibitions, and these last named institutions could not now change their dates except at a very large loss. Our climate here is almost identical with that enjoyed by our friends at Rochester and we do not think, from past experience, that any harm would come to dogs exhibited with you if your show was held a week earlier than you now propose. I am requested to remind you that we gave public notice at the close of our show last year to the effect that we should precede Toronto again this year and we officially claimed our dates with the C. K. C. in February, whereas your claim with the A. K. C. was not made until March. Under all these circumstances we think and feel that the priority rests with us and that your club should in no way disturb us. We will do all we can to help your show along later on, but we think that you will not be using us fairly if you persist in your present claim. While we feel this strongly, be assured that we have no ill-feeling in the matter and wish to be on the very best terms with your club; but this question is one of pure business and must be settled soon either one way or the other. It is nearly time that our judges were chosen and our premium lists prepared, and under the circumstances I shall be glad if you will call an early meeting of your committee to consider this matter afresh. Failing in our efforts to dissuade you from taking our dates, I am instructed to say that our club is quite willing to submit the matter between us to arbitration. Your club can name an arbitrator and we will choose one too, and the gentlemen thus selected will choose a third and decide between us. If their decision is given in our favor we will adhere to our dates and your club can get up its show a week earlier than you now propose. If the decision is against us we will drop gracefully out of the circuit for this year, as there are no other dates on which our show can be held, and we will then, being free, do all we can to help you on. But a clash of dates would only hurt both clubs and is not to be thought of. I may say to you further, to show that we are making our offer in good faith, that if your club consents to the arbitration we propose we will choose not only an American representative but a gentleman from your own State. Hoping to hear from you at once, and with renewed good wishes, yours faithfully, A. D. STEWART, Hon. Sec'y H. K. C.

HAMILTON, Canada, June 3.—Dr. C. S. Bamber: Dear Sir—I wrote you on May 27 on the matter of the show dates claimed by our respective clubs. Our committee, which meets weekly, was in session last night, but not having heard from you we were unable to decide upon any definite step. As I stated in my last letter, time is going on, and as it may take some further time yet to straighten out the unfortunate difficulty which has arisen between us, it is of the utmost importance that we should hear from you quickly.

Our meeting stands adjourned until next Thursday night (9th inst.), and I write now to urge you to be good enough to call your committee together (even though a special meeting should be required) to consider my late communication. Please let me know the result at once so that I may notify my committee thereof. I sincerely trust that our offer to submit the matter between us to arbitration will be approved by your committee, if you find it impossible to alter your dates as at present claimed.

It is most unfortunate that this clash should have arisen, and I think in future that the secretaries of the A. K. C. and the C. K. C. should interchange dates claimed by their various clubs so that such difficulties could be avoided. As it is, however, seeing that both our clubs have claimed the same dates, and that a deadlock is about to set in to the hurt of both our shows, it seems to us that an arbitration is in order, and that both parties should, like true sportsmen, embrace the opportunity of thus amicably settling the matter. As I told you in my last letter, if we are adjudged to be in the wrong, or if the recommendation of the arbitrators goes against us, we will willingly drop out of the circuit for this year and help you in every way we can, and we expect, of course, just as liberal treatment from you. If you desire to accept arbitration please send us the name of your representative and we will at once forward you the name of ours. Your representative will not, I presume, be a member of your own club, but some fair, impartial outsider—that is the sort of man, at least, that we intend to choose. Before closing I beg to notify you now officially, that the Hamilton Kennel Club claims for next year (1893) the week immediately preceding the Toronto show as the time for holding its annual bench show, and I have written to the secretaries of the A. K. C. and the C. K. C. to make this claim. Assuring you once again of our friendship and goodwill and hoping to hear from you at an early date. Yours very truly, A. D. STEWART, Hon. Sec. H. K. C.

ROCHESTER, June 2.—A. D. Stewart, Esq., Hon. Sec'y H. K. C., Hamilton, Can. My Dear Sir: Yours of the 27th ult. duly received and I regret very much that owing to temporary absence from town of some of our working members, I am still unable to give you a definite answer re the dates for bench show, but from those that I have seen I have gathered that we will either arbitrate or give up our dates altogether. We certainly do not wish to be the cause of Hamilton's dropping out of the "fall circuit," and if it really comes to that it is my personal opinion that Rochester will give up her fall show as she did her spring show, on account of a conflict in dates. Allow me to assure you of my kindest regards. Yours, etc., O. STEWART BAMBER, Sec'y R. K. C.

HAMILTON, June 3.—Dr. O. S. Bamber, Sec'y Rochester Kennel Club: Your letter of yesterday's date just received. Many thanks for it. By no means think of giving up your show altogether; that would be entirely too bad. We would have to give ours up, because there are no other dates on which we could hold it, but we hope that you may yet be able to change your dates without giving up your show entirely. At any rate do not throw up your show without arranging for an arbitration, for it might turn out that the award would go in your favor and not in ours. All we want is a solution of the unfortunate difficulty one way or the other, and you can depend, win or lose, upon our hearty help and co-operation every time. If you decide on arbitration please let me know name of your representative, and we will send you the name of ours at once. If possible let me hear from you definitely by Wednesday next, as our committee meets on Tuesday and will want to know results and time presses. Yours truly, A. D. STEWART, Hon. Sec'y H. K. C.

ROCHESTER, June 12.—A. D. Stewart, Esq., Hon. Sec'y H. K. C.: My Dear Sir—I am instructed to inform you that at a full meeting of the Rochester Kennel Club, it was decided that it would be utterly impossible for us to give up the dates Sept. 6 to 9 for our bench show. We regret being obliged to arrive at this decision, but under existing circumstances, over which we have no control, it is useless to think of other dates. We sincerely hope that our action will not engender hard feeling between the clubs, and extend our sympathy and best wishes. Yours, etc., O. STEWART BAMBER, Sec'y Rochester K. C.

[Note.—In the foregoing letter no mention was made of our proposal to arbitrate, and Dr. Bamber was at once wired to ask if the proposal had been discussed. To this the following reply was sent: Rochester, June 14.—Arbitration declined, useless to think of other dates.—O. S. BAMBER.]

HAMILTON, Canada, June 16.—Dr. O. S. Bamber, Secretary Rochester Kennel Club: Dear Sir—I am instructed by the Executive Committee of the Hamilton Kennel Club to acknowledge receipt of your letter of 12th inst., in which you notify us officially that your club positively refuses to alter its bench show dates. I am instructed also to acknowledge receipt of your telegraph message received on the 14th inst., stating that your club declined even to submit the matter at issue between us to arbitration.

I am instructed by my Committee to remind you again that our dates were claimed before yours and that we had in every sense the right of priority. Our offer to submit the question to arbitration was made in a broad spirit and it was expected your club would be only too willing to accept it. To our great disappointment now, we learn that your club ignores our priority, refuses to change its dates although assured that by adhering to them our show will be injured and the regular Canadian Fall circuit broken in upon, and declines flatly to allow a board of impartial gentlemen to decide between us.

Forgive me if I say plainly that this is not the treatment which we would have accorded to you, and that we feel mortified and hurt at the action taken by your club.

As I before stated to you in a previous letter we are of opinion that it would be exceedingly unwise to hold two large shows on the same date, and therefore, in consequence of your action, although very much to our regret and against our will, we have decided to give up our show this year. I am, dear sir, yours truly, A. D. STEWART, Hon. Sec. Hamilton Kennel Club.

BORZOIS—PSOVOIS.

LIEUT. POLTORATZKY writes the following letter to the English *Stock-Keeper*, and it may be of interest to Psovians in this country:

"SIR—The misadventures of Messrs. Hacke and Grimes with their Borzois expose their perfect ignorance of the subject. Who propagated the stupid idea that every Borzoi can kill a wolf, because he is called (only in England, by the by) wolfhound? In Russia, Borzois are generally run on hares and foxes. Only very few breeders own Borzois that will tackle a wolf. These Borzois are specially trained from their youth, and it would be a great mistake to think that every one of them becomes a good wolf catcher.

"And, finally, Borzois never hunt wolves in the manner that Mr. Hacke required of his unfortunate Zloeem. Upon an old wolf are always set two or three (*svara*) Borzois; they must seize him by the neck (and never by the hind legs or tail; that is an immense blunder, proving bad training). The collared wolf is held till the arrival of the hunter, who must kill him with his knife or with the end of his whip (*arspnik*), that has a leaden bullet in it.

"If the hunter does not come up instantly the wolf generally throws the Borzois off and resumes his progress.

"The single battle of an old wolf and a Borzoi is a thing unheard of in Russia. That is a task for a mastiff, but not for a Borzoi.

"Pittsburg *Press* writes: 'The Russian dogs that eat wild wolves in Siberia lose their appetites in Colorado,' etc.

"In Siberia we have no Borzoi (that is psovoi Borzoi); there are only flat-coated Kirghiz Borzois (*tasi*), who course only hares and foxes, and never tame wolves.

"If Mr. Hacke wanted a Russian dog to take a wolf single-handed, he must go to south Russia and buy a Russian *ovcharka* (sheepdog), a poweful creature that would possibly suit him. I repeat, Borzois are generally used to hunt hares and foxes; Borzois that hunt wolves (in the manner I described) are very rare in Russia. Public coursing with wolves in Russia is always very poorly attended. Only two or three kennels of Borzois venture upon this competition. Sometimes this wolf-coursing falls through *faute de combattants*.

"Wolf-coursing does take place in Russia very often, but not at trials, but as a home training for young Borzois. The wolf must be a young one or muzzled.

ALEXIS W. POLTORATZKY,
Chronicler of Nature and Sport.
(Russian, *Pripoda i Okhota.*)"

DOG CHAT.

THE secret of the practical downfall of the California Kennel Club is explained in the *Breeder and Sportsman* where Mr. Schell publishes his reasons for resigning as president of the California Kennel Club. He says: "I can no longer afford to be connected with a club, the ruling majority of which, though small, is led and controlled by so objectionable a person as A. B. Truman has proven himself to be. The outrageous and high-handed manner in which he has practically usurped and taken possession of the offices of secretary and treasurer of the club, calls for the highest and strongest condemnation possible, and presents an urgent cause for action on the part of the members of the club. In the face of protest after protest on my part he has unlawfully, wilfully and in a manner utterly disregarding the rights of the club, placed the moneys thereof to his separate account and has paid out the funds for the prizes of the club by his personal check, from moneys to which he had no right or color of right whatsoever. I decline longer to be even a silent witness to such unlawful, dangerous and questionable modes of procedure, and hereby demand of said A. B. Truman an accounting of all matters so unlawfully assumed, and that the funds be placed under the control of the club. Disregarding every principle of decency, he has forcibly taken possession of the office of secretary of the club, and in defiance of the will of that officer has taken upon himself the duty of custodian of all matters pertaining to that office, in consequence of which the records of that office have become practically valueless as such."

Fox-terriers seem to be a leading feature in the fancy on the Pacific slope. Mr. Deberham is importing two bitches from England. One is Partney Chip, by Partney Donovan out of Satchel; Partney Donovan is by Pitcher. The other bitch is Rose, by Tip out of Lill. This blood will materially strengthen Mr. Deberham's kennel.

The well-known bulldog Handsome Dan, owned by Mr. A. B. Graves, of Yale College, will be the Yale mascot this year in the place of champion Harper, in the coming boat race between Yale and Harvard. "Andy" Graves rows No. 7 in the Yale boat, and though Dan will hardly have a place in the crew he will occupy a prominent position on the bank decked out in the Yale blue.

Mrs. Foster, the leading Yorkshire terrier exhibitor in England, had her entries for the Kennel Club show returned, having sent them too late. She feels considerably put out over this, as this marks the first break as an exhibitor at the Kennel Club shows for the long period of thirty-six years, so says the *British Fancier*, though this must be a misprint, as the first show ever held in England was in the year 1859, at Newcastle.

In the Chicago *Tribune* we read of a Newfoundland, it is generally a Newfoundland because it's a black dog, running amuck in the streets the other day and more or less damaging fifty people. As he foamed at the mouth we presume he was not mad; worried and angry would probably be a correct diagnosis, especially as we read that he was chased by 200 men and boys armed with clubs, stones, etc. He was eventually pinned to the ground by a pitchfork and loaded with lead by the gallant crowd surrounding him. If people would only consider for a moment the feelings of such an animal, who finds every man's hand against him, there is a possibility that they would allow the dog a clear passage, when probably it would run into some quiet corner and quickly recover its equanimity, but there would be one "mad dog scare" less to chronicle. The Mayor of Chicago, the same day that the above happened, issued an order to muzzle all dogs in that city from June 15 to Oct. 1; also license tags must be procured, and whether a dog is muzzled or not, if found at large on the streets it is liable to be impounded or killed.

A correspondent to the London *Field* writes: "Mr. Cameron, Nairn, sent a collie by train to Inverness on Wednesday evening, and thence by steamer Cavalier on Thursday to Fort William. The dog returned to Nairn at 7 o'clock on Saturday morning, so that the distance of about eighty miles between Nairn and Fort William must have been made during Friday and Saturday morning."

An exchange says: "The Western Pennsylvania Society for Prevention to Cruelty to Animals has decided to prosecute Mr. Paul Hacke and Dr. J. B. Grimes for participating in the recent wolf hunt, on the stock farm of the first named, near Pittsburg."

Owners of dogs, and especially those having large kennels, should be doubly careful that the dogs are well supplied with fresh drinking water and shady spots to lie in during this hot weather. The kennel house is not always underdrawn, and if not will, when the sun shines on it, be as hot as an oven inside. If you have no trees in the kennel yard, a few boards covering a low frame, as low as possible, according to the height of the dogs, will answer every purpose for shade. Exercise only in the early morning and evening and feed sparingly of meat, unless well cooked, and corn meal. Give plenty of vegetables, soups with stale bread soaked in, etc. If you have no running water in the kennel troughs, replace the water frequently, especially with big dogs, as in hot weather the water becomes quickly fouled by saliva. Dogs can be refined as well as human beings.

The dog owners of Toronto, Can., do not altogether relish the idea of being compelled to register their dogs with the C. K. C. as well as pay a tax to the municipal authorities. There are many men who keep "just a dog" and do not care a rap for stud books, who should not be asked to contribute unnecessarily. These men are often more wrapped up in their dogs than the man who keeps a kennel of blue-bloods for his "fancy."

The English Kennel Club show has become a matter of history, having taken place June 8 and three following days. The total number of entries was 1,715, which is very nearly a banner entry. The list was made up of: Bloodhounds 23, mastiffs 27, St. Bernards 123, Newfoundlands 57, great Danes 38, Irish wolfhounds 7, deerhounds 30, Borzois 25, foreign dogs 20, greyhounds 16, pointers 60, setters 106, retrievers 87, spaniels 84, sheepdogs 107, beagles 33, Basset hounds 37, Dalmatians 19, poodles 24, bulldogs 42, bull-terriers 28, whippets 10, Airedales 26, fox-terriers 224, Welsh terriers 51, dachshunds 58, Bedlington terriers 16, Irish terriers 95, black and tan terriers 12, white English terriers 23, Scottish terriers 42, Dandie Dinmonts 49, Pomeranians 11, schipperkes 11, pugs 38, toy spaniels 39, Maltese 4, Italian greyhounds 8, toy terriers 5. Some of the well-known breeds that one would expect to be well represented there had to be abandoned owing to lack of entries; notably is this the case with Skye terriers, which breed was not represented at all at the show, and the "shipwrecks," *anglice* Schipperkes, could only boast eleven, not much better than we can do over here. The exhibition must be counted as a success and quite equal to former years in point of dogs actually benched, there being 1,333. We are told that though the arrangements were good in the main the arrangement of the catalogue was not up to date. The sporting classes were better represented than in former years, the presence of Mr. Heywood Lonsdale's dogs Ightfield Deuce and Ightfield Dick, both noted field dogs, adding interest to the display. Mr. Brailsford was there and again expressed

himself as well pleased with his treatment by American sportsmen. Mr. Mortimer has arrived in England all safe and was an interested spectator at the show. The sensation of the show was the sale of the collie Ormonde by Mr. Stretch for $3,500 in cash to Messrs. Holme and Holliday. That collie breeding pays when you have the right stuff is amply proved by Mr. Stretch's success.

Mr. Brailsford, in speaking of his American trip to the Editor of *Stock-Keeper*, remarked that "An American trial was a tremendous test and brings out what nose and pace and endurance there is in a dog, and the one to put down to win in a trial is the dog that works in a determined manner, has a good nose and knows the habits of the quail; a splendid little bird with more scent than the English partridge."

Mr. Heywood-Lonsdale will again run his dogs in our trials this year. He will send over among others the pointer Prawn. He is said to be a good one, and will be handled by Angus Cameron, who broke him and who is now with the Hempstead Farm Kennels. The others to cross have not yet been selected. It is not stated whether Mr. Brailsford himself will come over this year, but if he does he may expect a genuine welcome from those who made his acquaintance in 1890.

The Seminole Kennels have made a reduction in the stud fee of their Irish setter Jerry Jarvis. As Jerry is litter brother to Duke Elcho, the low fee brings this good blood within the reach of all.

The annual meeting of the Kingston Kennel Club was held the other evening when the following officers were elected: President, Mr. Joseph B. Walkem; First Vice-President, Mr. Robert E. Kent; Second Vice-President, Mr. George S. Oldrieve; Secretary, Mr. Harry Bates; Executive Committee, Dr. Charles H. Clark. Messrs. Peter C. McNiven, T. Carson, F. J. Lee and G. Allen.

Mr. Gosling, the noted St. Bernard breeder, is dispersing his kennel, and has sold the noted Angelo to a Mr. F. E. Harrison; Baron Dacre goes to Mr. Alfred Bousfield and Belinda III. to Mr. T. Little of Blackrod; Belinda is well known and has won first at a St. Bernard club show.

Further notes on the English Kennel Club show and other English news must lay over for another week as space is at a premium this week.

We do not think that the action of the Rochester Kennel Club in holding on to the dates, Sept. 6 to 9, in spite of the fact that the Hamilton Club had by publication claimed the same dates some months previously, will redound to the credit of the former club. Neither will they by such action be in a position to claim the good will of the unbiased exhibitors. The Hamilton people, as the letters which we publish in another column will show, have acted in a sportsmanlike manner, and the least the Rochester Club could have done would have been to submit the question to arbitration. We as well as others think the Hamilton Club rather hasty in giving up their dates, as it is well known that they would be in the stronger position of the two clubs. All roads do not lead to Rochester, and the Canadian Club could presumably count on a much larger entry than that of the Flour City. Their show, coming the week before that held in Toronto, which is only forty miles away, would no doubt get a large Canadian entry and stand just as good, if not a better, chance to secure entries from the States, and especially from the Western exhibitors. Exhibitors will not be likely to forget the way the Hamilton Club ran their first show last year, and these men would probably have been only too anxious to repeat their trip. Anyhow the Hamilton Club have lost nothing by their magnanimous conduct, and the exhibitors would be very likely to bear this in mind should they still see fit to hold a show this year or wait till next.

The Pacific Fox-Terrier Club already numbers twenty members and it is expected that before the next meeting the number will be increased to thirty.

Mr. "Inspiration" Winslow leaves for his usual fishing trip to the Oquossoc Angling Association, Indian Rock, Me., next Friday, and as he has promised to send FOREST AND STREAM some fishing notes, we shall expect this well known dog man to do full justice to the subject. Mr. Winslow's proverbial modesty prevented him telling us of the wonderful luck he had last year, but we trust that this year he will throw such scruples to the winds and give us the "whole truth and nothing but the truth."

Mr. F. B. Zimmer writes that the Mohawk Valley Poultry and Kennel Club have again secured Mr. C. H. Mason's services to judge their next show, which will be held at Gloversville, January, 1893.

Mr. A. D. Stewart, Hamilton, Canada, has changed the name of his fox-terrier kennel from "Bonaily" to "Silverbill," and in this connection has claimed the prefix "Silver," which he will use regularly hereafter in naming his stock.

Mr. H. M. Tonner, of North Ontario, Cal., in a letter says: "There is little in the doggy line here at present, but there is one matter I wish to write on. That is the scarcity of birds in the East as compared with this country. If some of the Eastern handlers would bring their dogs to this coast for the winter, they would find birds in abundance, and cover that is unsurpassed. It being low sage brush chiefly, a wide ranging dog can be seen at all times in the more favored localities. None of the land is posted, and were I to even guess at the size of our bevies you would put me down as the best of them all. Our quail are as game as they make them, and lie beautifully to a dog." Doubtless our handlers would like to avail themselves of such a country, but as it is largely a question of bread and butter with them, the expense of a long journey like that puts the idea out of the question.

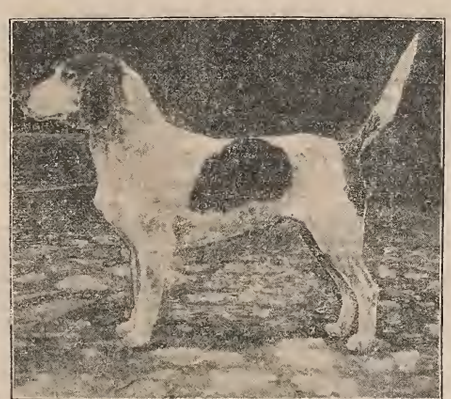
Up to this month there have been 5,088 dogs licensed in New York city, as against a total of 4,644 last year. The police census shows that there are 21,910 dogs in the city, leaving 16,832 yet to be licensed. There is no dog pound now, as the old one was destroyed by fire last winter. A new pound is being erected on the same site, at the foot of Bridge street, and the plans have been approved of by the S. P. C. A. It will accommodate ninety dogs. The new pound will be open for business about July 15, so until then the curs will have the run of the city.

The National Greyhound Club have donated the following specials to be competed for at the Industrial Exhibition Association's dog show, to be held in Toronto, Canada: Club medal for best greyhound, club medal for best deerhound, and club medal for best Psovoi.

Mr. W. S. Hull, returning from England on the Alaska last Sunday, brought with him the fox-terrier Question, from Mr. Clarke's kennels. The dog will be taken to Grand Rapids, Mich., where we shall probably see him on the bench at that show next fall.

The regular meeting of the Pacific Kennel Club, held at 21 Kearney street, on Wednesday evening, was very well attended, some thirty members being present. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting the following officers were elected: Ramon E. Wilson, President; Fred Webster, First Vice-President; E P. Schell, Second Vice-President; Horace Orear, Recording Secretary; Clarence Haight, Financial Secretary and Treasurer. The committee on payment of poultry prize money reported progress. The following new members were admitted: Fred Farnsworth, Sycamore; S. E. Fischer, Haywards, Cal.; John A. Donahue, Jr., F. L. Wooster, W. A. H. Chenoweth. The committee on constitution and by-laws were instructed to have 500 copies printed. The meeting adjourned until the first Wednesday in July.

Mr. C. Steadman Hanks, who has lately imported so many Psovois, has nearly compleated a most picturesque kennel for his favorites. It is a two-storied building, lathed and plastered throughout, with office, kitchen and benching room on the first floor, and benching room and kennel man's room on the second floor. The design of the building is somewhat after the style of a Swiss chalet and must look very pretty. It will be remembered that Mr. Hanks shipped two fox-terriers as a present to Prince Galitzin, of Russia, but unfortunately they died on the way over, one, two days from Philadelphia and the other just before reaching Riga. Mr Hanks has had more hard luck, as one of the Psovois



BEAGLE CHAMPION STORM.

Owned by the Somerset Kennels, Bernardsville, N. J.

which he supposed was shipped on the Connemaugh, and which had visited the stud dog of the Imperial Kennels, died in whelp on the journey from Gatchina to Riga. The old bitch was too heavy in whelp to stand the journey, the distance being 200 miles. The other two, however, were in good health when steamer sailed.

Among those who offer dogs for sale in our business columns this week we notice that Handsome Brook Kennels have cocker spaniels; J. Hope, two well-bred St. Bernards; R. D. Stocking, four English setter puppies, etc.; C. A. Parker, several pointers; J. A. Harwood, St. Bernard pups; Corktown Kennels, cocker spaniels; Dr. John R. Daniels, well bred pointer pups; Seminole Kennels, young Irish setter brood bitches; Chas. E. Glass, English setter pups. At stud: Melrose Kennels' Lord Melrose and New York St. Bernard Kennels' Refuge II., Kingston Regent and Prince Clifford. Wants: A. Gerald Hull, a registered bulldog pup.

The Pointer Club should have held a meeting last Monday, but a quorum failed to appear.

Mr. James Mortimer has been commissioned by Mr. Henry Huber, of San Francisco, Cal., to purchase for him the best pointer dog he can find in England. Mr. Huber already owns Duke of Vernon and Sally Brass II.

Mr. Harry Hulman, Jr., of Indianapolis, Ind., one of the proprietors of the Blue Ridge Kennels, is in New York this week. He thinks the purchase of Antonio one of the best moves the kennel ever made, and there are many others who share this belief. The Blue Ridge Kennels are in the fall Derbies this year for blood, but will be satisfied if they repeat their Hope's Mark—Bob Cooper victories of last year.

THE BEAGLE STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of June 2 you publish a second interesting letter from Mr. Phoebus on the beagle standard. In it the gentleman states that "dogs which could not win in the 15in. class are now winners in the 13in. class." Other correspondents have made the same assertion. Let us look at the records for a moment. There have been two shows in which a 13in. class has been made, Boston and Lewiston, and none of the winners at Boston competed at Lewiston. Passing over the question whether a dog can become "a prominent winner" by carrying off one prize, let us look at the dogs themselves. Of the Boston winners Topsy S., in '91, won firsts in 15in. class at Boston and Lynn. Tony is a 12in. dog, but I am not familiar with her record; Forest Daisy is well under 12in. and was shown for the first time at Boston; Clyde won in 12in. class at Lynn in '91; Botterfly, the winner at Lewiston, is under 12in. and made her debut this year. So we find in the 13in. class up to the present time five winners. Two of these, both under 12in., made their first appearance this season; one had carried off two firsts in the 15in. class in hot competition and one had previously won in the 12in. class. Surely this second gives no foundation for the statement quoted above. All could have won as well under the old division of classes as under the new.

The statement in Mr. Phœbus' letter which particularly interested me was the rapid increase in size from Damper, 10in., to Ralph W. I have been at some little trouble to trace this dog and learn that he measures at the present time 17½in. He has sired only one litter and that out of a 14in. bitch. All the pups of this litter but one died when a few weeks old. This one lived for eight months and was then killed by the cars. At the time of the accident he "was 16½in. high and growing fast." What could be a better argument to prove that beagles can be easily bred to the size of foxhounds than the increase in height from Damper to this 16½in.. eight months old pup.

It is also affirmed that the change from 12 to 13in. was made because beagles could not be bred true to the 12in. standard. The gentleman is mistaken. The field trial committee of the N. B. C. made a 13in. and a 15in. class so as to give every dog entered in the trials an opportunity to contest with those of his own size. The change on the bench was an afterthought and was made only to harmonize the bench show and field trial classes. The question of breeding to standard had nothing whatever to do with it. The 13in. was not asked by breeders but by sportsmen who were unwilling to see a 12½in. dog handicapped in the field by running against one 15in. in height.

I see that Mr. Phœbus has gathered an entirely wrong impression from a paragraph in a previous letter of mine. He says, "'Bradley' seems to think it commendable to keep good dogs out and thus keep the classes small." While I do think it commendable to preserve the standard which has placed the beagles of America far ahead of those of England, yet I do not support the old standard for the purpose of keeping the classes small, nor do I believe that 13 and 16in. classes would bring the club more entries for the trials than 13 and 15in. classes. Let me assure my friend that no one will be more pleased than I with a large entry list and sharp competition, and I am sure that even under the present standard, to which Mr. Phœbus objects, he will find "something to run against in the field." I hope his health will permit him to be present at Nanuet next October. He will receive a hearty welcome, and I have no doubt that among such dogs as Tony Weller, Frank Forest, Ring, Fairy's Lee, June Rose, Gypsy Forest, Nellie and others which could be mentioned, he will find worthy opponents for the best of his beagles, good as we know them to be.

BRADLEY.

THE MERCER CASE AND MR. WADE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is certainly rather inconsistent that a man who is notoriously the most emphatic, oracular, and I might add conceited, writer for the kennel press on either side of the Atlantic, should lecture me about "pedagoguing" dogmen. On what subject does Mr. Wade not venture to express an opinion, and on what does he express it in moderation? When I wish for instruction I like to go to men who can look at a subject dispassionately and discuss it calmly. This, Mr. Wade seems incapable of doing. He persists in keeping the real issue in the Mercer case out of sight. I have never set forth, nor has the Canadian Kennel Club, that only the wrong done Mr. Little was to be taken into account. Once more I lay before the readers of FOREST AND STREAM the plain facts of this case. A company in Ottawa formed for the purpose of holding shows, offered through its bench show committee, among other prizes, one for Clumbers, under certain conditions. Mr. Mercer by a false entry obtained this prize, and notwithstanding much writing and some "apologies," retained that which he obtained under false pretenses. Now, to my simple and "perverse" mind this is a clear case of dishonesty—call it by what name you will.

To me this is just as real a case of fraud as if the company had been swindled by a forged check. If others do not see it thus, I do not propose, however, to attempt to beat it into them with a club, nor do I wish any man to try to beat it out of me in the same fashion.

I claim the right to hold my own opinion on this and all other matters without being insulted by Mr. Wade or any one else, and such attempts I consider infinitely worse than that height of iniquity in Mr. Wade's estimation, "pedagoguing" dog men. It is natural to me to seek for and to give reasons for my opinions, and I have been in the habit of doing so in anything I have contributed to the kennel press, because I think that if this were more done we should learn to discuss and cease to wrangle. Mr. Wade writes as though I was personally responsible for Mr. Mercer's sentence. I knew nothing of the action of the Ottawa committee till after the meeting, and I was not present at the meeting of the C. K. C. executive that considered his case, but I fully believe that the case was considered on its merits apart from personal considerations.

We regret Mr. Mercer's course; we would prefer to see him a respected and useful member of our Canadian kennel world, and efforts have been made in that direction—efforts which have not resulted in success nor been repaid with gratitude, but the reverse. This, however, is aside quite from the main issue, though I may say that so far as I know Mr. Mercer's worst enemy has been himself.

I regret that Mr. Wade has seen fit to drag in the name of "Ashmont," whose writings, long known to me, I am probably in as good a position to appreciate as any one. I think, however, "Ashmont" is too much of a gentleman to relish having the names of others, especially of his own profession, brought into odious comparison with his own. Truly a man's friends may be his worst enemies. MOUNT ROYAL.

MONTREAL, Canada.

THE EVOLUTION OF DOG "JUDGES."

Editor Forest and Stream:

The process of matriculation here of many "authorities" on dogs and not a few judges is pretty well understood, but I am somewhat surprised to find that the same conditions hold in doggy England. I had supposed that "who is who" in doggy matters there was so thoroughly settled that ephemera was not a known variety of insect there, and that "a member of the executive committee of the Bulldog Club of America, sir!" was distinctively an American product. The following letter from one of the oldest mastiff fanciers now living in England shows that the May-fly is born in the morning and dead at night in England as well as here:

"*Dear Mr. Wade:* Many thanks for copy of ——. I have not seen the standards to which your refer, but quite agree with you that the opinion of one individual could not be called a standard. Speaking of standards I often wonder of what use they are beyond giving a beginner an idea of what a breed should be like. There the usefulness of standards ends, for every judge seems to think it necessary for the good of the breed he adjudicates to have a standard of his own, and wishing to be original must introduce some crotchets, hence the curiosities in awards so often seen; nor is this state of things to be wondered at, when one considers the manner in which our judges are manufactured. Some one has said that 'judges are born,' but many people think they can get in front of nature and so strike out the natural aptitude part of the programme and commence the manufacturing process, which is generally worked in this manner. An individual, often possessing more money than sense, jumps into the fancy, joins a specialist club and spends money freely in buying winners (very often through the advice of a kennel man who has probably forgotten more about dogs than his employer will ever know). Then he starts to wholesale exhibiting, gives a few cups and specials to different shows and is soon asked to judge! with a result alike disastrous to his own sense of the fitness of things (if he has any, which is often doubtful) and the good of the breed. Sometimes a few appearances in the ring are sufficient to convince the individual that he is altogether out of place, and he gracefully retires, but unfortunately this seldom occurs, and such a man is more likely to get the idea into his head that if it were only possible to find another like himself the pair would be sufficient to fill a show, and considers himself ready and capable of judging anything in creation."

This pen picture is too vivid to need any addition, and I ought to say the writer sees no American papers, so his views were not suggested. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa.

THE four full-page pictures, Young Mountain Sheep, American Elk, Group of Elk, and FOREST AND STREAM'S Grizzly, from the "*Forest and Stream Animal Series*," handsomely printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. The set of four (in tube) will be sent for ten cents (stamps will do).—*Adv.*

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

H. L. W., Adrian, Mich.—Write to Major J. M. Taylor, 12 Vesey street, New York city.

G. L. H.—Bethlehem, Pa.—We do not know where the Swiss Canine Genealogical Record for 1884 can be procured; nor the other book you mentioned. Mr. K. E. Hopf, Montrose, Cal., may have them.

M. C. B.—Would be very pleased to know the best food for beagle hounds in the summer months. Ans. Boiled mutton and the broth with stale bread, rice, table scraps, in fact anything which promises a variety of food and is not too heating in its nature. Dog biscuits soaked or dry will be fonnd acceptable for a change.

C. C. D., Utica, N. Y.—The dogs were registered, as you say, in the English Kennel Gazette, but there is no mention of them in the Stud Book for 1891. You will require the pedigrees for three generations back, and if you have not got this we can find it for you. The fee for registering is $1, to be sent to A. P. Vredenburgh, 44 Broadway, New York city, who will also furnish blank register forms.

H. D. T.—Will you please state in your paper where I can send a young pointer puppy to be trained? Some place convenient to Chicago, Ill. Ans. There are no dog trainers in the vicinity of Chicago. J. H. Johnson, Carlisle, Ind.; Fred Erb, Jr., Indianapolis, Ind.; John A. Gude, Bruceville, Ind.; John Bolus, Wooster, Ohio and R. B. Morgan, Akron, Ohio, are the nearest trainers to Chicago of which we know.

A. S. W.—A owns a dog; B owns a bitch. B desires the use of A's dog with the understanding that A is to have one of the puppies for the service of his dog. There are two dog puppies in the resulting litter, and, according to usage, who has the right of first choice? Ans. We know of no rule in this connection, but, unless an arrangement is made to the contrary, the breeder of the litter is generally supposed to have first choice.

R. D. S., Lowell, Mich.—1. Are the following dogs registered? if so, please give numbers: Gladstone, Vell, imported Dashing Lion, Queen Anna, Dashing Novice, Queen Novice, Richard III., Royal Fly. 2. Also, has Dashing Novice any winnings to his credit, and is she the dam of any winners, and what ones if any? Ans. 1. Gladstone, 8,168, A.K.C.S.B., Vol. I; Vell, 8,389, Vol. I.; Dashing Lion, 11,323, Vol. V.; Queen Anna, 11,428, Vol. V.; Dashing Novice, 1,929, Vol. II.; Queen Novice, no number; Richard III., 3,510, Vol. III.; Royal Fly, 23,104, Vol. VIII. 2. Yes. 1st, American Derby, Grand Junction, 1881; 1st, Pennsylvania Derby, Grand Junction, 1881; one-fifth of 2d, Fairmont, 1882. The latter part of your second question we cannot answer.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

23. Rochester, Club Regatta.
25. Chelsea.
25. Indian Harbor, Open sweep, Greenwich.
25. Hull Cor., 1st Cham., Hull.
25. Brooklyn, Spring, Gravesend Bay.
25. Staten Island, Clifton, S. I.
25. Cor. Yonkers, Hudson River.
25. Cor. of N.Y., Ann.,New York.
25. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
26. Olympic, Ann., So. Brooklyn.
27. Eastern. Ann., Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, Open Race.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Cruise to Nequac.
1-4. Lachine, Cruise, Richelieu R.
2. Rochester, Ann. Cruise, Oak Orchard.
2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann.,Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
2. Roy. N. S., 3-rating Class, Hal.
2. Dorchester. Open 21ft. Class, Dorchester.
2 9. N.Y.Y.R.A. Cruise, SandyH'k
3. Newark, Cruise, Sandy Hook.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
4. Buffalo, Open.
4. Douglaston, Ann., Little Neck Bay.
4. Boston City, Boston.
4. Beverly, Monument Beach.
4. Quincy, City of Quincy Regatta, Quincy, Mass.
4. Kill von Kull, Ann., Port Richmond, S. I.
6. American, Ann., Miltou Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
7. Fall River, Ladies' Day, Fall R
7. Miramichi, Cup, Chatham.
8. Eastern, Cruise, Marblehead.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Sippican, 1st Open Sw., Marion
9. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
10. Savin Hill, Cash Prize.
15. L.Y.R.A., Belleville, Ont.
16. Roy. N.S., Cbauncy Cup, Hal.
16. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, 6, Hull.
16. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
16. Winthrop, Ann. Cruise.
16. Dorchester, 2d Cham., Dorchester.
16. Beverly, Monument Beach.
17. Cape Cod, North Dennis.
18. Oswego, L.Y.R.A., Oswego.
21. Rochester, L.Y.R.A., Charlotte
22. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
23. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Ft. Pt.
23. Corinthian. Marblehead.
23. Hull Cor., Hull.
23. Sippican, Club, Marion.
25. Rhode Island, Cup.
25. Roy. Cham., L.Y.R.A., Hamilton
27. Royal Can., L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Queen City, L.Y.R.A., Toronto
28. Eastern, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
28. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Quincy, Mass.
29. Beverly, 21ft. Class, Marbleh'd
30. Hull, Classes 3, 4, 5, Hull.
30. Dorchester, Ladies' Day, Dorchester.
30. Indian Harbor, Ann., Greenwich.
30. Corinthian, Marblehead.
30. Savin Hill, 2d Cham.
30. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
30. Beverly, Monument Beach
30. Buffalo, Cruising, Sweeps.
30. Roy. N.S., Wenonah Cup, Hal.

AUGUST.

2. New York Cruise.
3. Hull, Open, Hull.
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
5. Goelet Cups, Newport.
6. Douglaston, Ladies' Day, Little Neck Bay.
6. Sippican, 2d Open Sw., Marion
6. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
6. Roy. N. S., Ladies' Prizes, Hal.
8. Royal Nova Scotia, Halifax.
8. Buffalo, Annual Cruise.
9. Miramichi, Stewart Pen., Black Brook.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
11. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13. Winthrop, Ladies' Day.
13. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
13. Quincy, Invitation Race, Quincy, Mass.
15. Cor. of N. Y., 46ft. sweeps, Newport.
16. Monatiquet, Ladies' Day.
15. Dorchester, 3d Cham., Dorchester.
16. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
20. Roy. N.S., Ruth Cup, Halifax.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
20. Beverly, Monument Beach.
20. Hull Cor., 2d Cham., Hull.
20. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
20. Miramichi, Triang., Chatham.
21. Winthrop, Cruise.
22. Rhode Island, Open.
23. Fall River, Open, Fall River.
25. Rochester, Club Regatta.
26. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Open Cup, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats.
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Winthrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.
27. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Sippican, Open, Marion.
27. Roy. N S., Lord Alex. Russell Cup, Halifax.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop
3. Roy. N.S., Handicap, Halifax.
3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
3. Rochester, Autumn Cruise.
3. Beverly, Monument Beach.
3. Buffalo, 2d Pennant.
4. Hull Cor., Open, Hull.
5. Corinthian, Marblehead.
5. Beverly, Monument Beach.
5. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
5. Douglaston, Sweeps, Little Neck Bay.
5. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
5. Fall River Club, Fall River.
8. Miramichi, Sweep, Newcastle.
8. New York, Schooner Sweeps, New York.
10. Sippican, 3d Sweep, Marion.
10. Eastern, Fall, Marblehead.
14. Roy. N.S., Capt. L. Russell's Cup, Halifax.
14. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
15. Rochester, Grand Review.
15. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
18. Miramichi, Triang, Newcastle.
24. Chelsea.
24. Buffalo, 3d Pennant.

OCTOBER.

1. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
15. Buffalo, Closing Cruise.

The Great Steam Yacht Race.

BOTH Vamoose and Norwood ran up to New London last week and were ready for the race on Saturday morning. The officials were ready in a tug at the line to start the race, a large party of credulous yachtsmen and spectators were at Milton Point to see the finish; and Vamoose, in charge of Engineer Heilbron, was at the line. Norwood ran out of the harbor of New London, and then ran back, her captain complaining that the water was too rough. As she would not start, the race was postponed to Monday; but it has since been postponed to July 2. On her return to New York Vamoose met with an accident to her engine which cannot be repaired under a month.

Every race which is not started promptly on time gives fresh proof of the necessity which we have several times pointed out for an additional starting signal; an "assembly," to precede the usual "preparatory." This signal, which may be a special red flag of large size, or a number of short, irregular blasts of a steam whistle, would be given when the regatta committee saw that the yachts were all out and the wind suitable for a start; and it would signify "Come to the starting line and look out for the preparatory signal." In cases where a race was started on the advertised time, it would be unnecessary, but it is frequently the case that calm or fog prevents a punctual start, and a delay of an hour or two occurs, in which some yachts are certain to get so far away that the ten-minute preparatory signal is not sufficient notice. In such races an "assembly" signal of this sort would enable the regatta committee to get the boats off more promptly, and would be fairer to the contestants, lessening the possibity of being caught far from the line, with a handicap as the result.

Hull Y. C., June 16.

HULL—BOSTON HARBOR.

The Hull Y. C. had a fine S.W. breeze for its first club race on Thursday, the small fellows nearly all starting with two reefs in, though they shook out as the wind lightened later on. The courses were triangular, two rounds each, as follows: for fourth, fifth and special classes around H. Y. C. barrel off Pig Rocks beacon on port; black can buoy on port; flagboat at starting line on port, and repeat; flagboat on port at finish; seven miles; limit, three hours. Sixth class around barrel off Harrie's Rocks on port, barrel off Bumkin Island on port, and repeat; flagboat on port at finish; six miles; limit, three hours.

The seven 21 ft. yachts were divided into three classes, centerboards, keels and cats, beside which was a class of 18 ft. cats. The larger boats jib and mainsail were started at 3:15, the large cats at 3:20, and the 18 ft. cats at 3:25. Vanessa, the Herreshoff fin keel, with three reefs in and a small jib, was over before the gun, and had to re cross. Catspaw, the Stewart & Binney centerboard, got the start, with Alpha, the Herreshoff centerboard, next, and R. D. and Asp, the Hunt circular segment fin keel following. Koorali led Magpie; and Marvel, the new Faxon boat, was first in her class.

The first leg was a beat, Alpha taking the lead with Catspaw second. R. D. sprung the end of her hollow bowsprit, which hindered her, and on the second round her hollow mast went some 10 ft. above the deck. Vanessa was but a poor third, and Asp withdrew. The final times were:

FOURTH CLASS.

	Elapsed	Corrected
Alpha, Brown, Dunne and Hunt	1 23 49	1 00 27
Catspaw, W. O. Gray	1 28 08	1 06 51

SPECIAL CLASS.

Vanessa, A. Bigelow, Jr.	1 32 34	1 09 32
R. D., James McIntyre	Disabled.	
Asp, F. T. Hunt	Withdrew.	

FIFTH CLASS.

Koorali, R. C. Robbins	1 20 35	1 05 48
Magpie, H. G. Otis	1 34 46	1 10 07

SIXTH CLASS.

Marvel, H. M. Faxon	1 16 38	53 48
Mab, John Shaw	1 20 13	54 24
Don, W. H Shaw	1 19 45	not meas

The judges were Messrs. J. R. Chadwick, E. C. North, Franklin Adams, John Stetson and J. J. Souther.

Commonwealth Y. C. June 17.

SOUTH BOSTON—BOSTON HARBOR.

THE first club race of the Commonwealth Y. C. was sailed in a strong two-reef breeze, with rain. The courses and classes were: First class, 25ft. and over, prizes $7, $5 and $3. Course from off the club house, leaving Black Can buoy 7 on starboard, Spectacle and Long islands on port, Rainsford's Island and Wilson's Rock buoy to starboard, Black Can buoy 5 off Fort Warren to port, returning through the Narrows, leaving Bell Buoy off Nix's Mate, Long and Spectacle islands on port to finish point, 12 miles.

Second class, 20ft. and less than 25ft., prizes of $6, $4 and $2.50. Course from starting point to Cow Pasture buoy 6, leaving it on port; Red Spar buoy 2, northeast, off Thompson's Island on starboard, Spectacle Island and Sculpin Ledge buoy on port, Red Can buoy 6, Lower Middle on port, back to finish, 9 miles.

Third class, 15ft. and less than 20ft., prizes $5, $3 and $2. Course from starting, leaving Red Spar buoy 6 on Cow Pasture bar on port, Rad Spar buoy 2 and Thompson's Island on starboard. Spectacle Island and Sculpin Ledge Red Spar buoy 2 on port; returning leaving Spectacle Island and Red Can buoy 7 to port, to finish, 7 miles.

Wahneta, 20ft. 9in., had no competitor in the second class keels, so went up into first class. The start was made at 2 P.M, Phantom, after working all the morning to replace a broken bowsprit, finally won in her class. Kitty, schooner, sprung her mast below deck and was finally protested for not properly rounding a mark. Coot was disabled but took second prize. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—KEELS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Wabneta, Smith & Cobb	20.90	2 00 05	1 15 17
Kitty, Longmore & Co	25.11	2 00 18	1 23 00
Hope, Libby and Bossy	26.06	2 06 42	1 30 10
Petrel, G. Burridge	25.00	2 13 32	1 35 03
Naiad, Macomber & Gallagher	25.05	Did not finish.	

SECOND CLASS—SPECIAL.

Tike, J. Leveridge & Co	30.02	1 28 50	0 54 29
Coot, T. Murphy	18.07	4 06 00	3 39 28
Mamie, H. T. Bowers	17.08	Did not finish.	

THIRD CLASS—KEELS.

Phantom, G. M. Hazlett	19.00	1 31 45	1 13 48
Kitty, J. A. Evans	19.00	Disabled.	
Eva, F. E. Bertram	16.06	Did not finish.	
Pink, G.W. Corbett	15.02	Did not finish.	
Favette, E. J. Potter	15.05	Did not finish.	

Savin Hill Y. C., June 17.

SAVIN HILL—DORCHESTER BAY.

THE first championship regatta of the Savin Hill Y. C. was sailed in a very light breeze, making a rather dull race. The classes were: Special class, jib and mainsail, 17 to 23ft.; first class, over 21ft.; second class, 18 and under 21ft.; third class, 15 and under 18ft. The courses were: From starting line, off club house, to Half-Tide Rock, leaving it on port to Old Harbor Buoy, on port to Cow Pasture Buoy, on starboard to the flagboat, on port to Half-Tide Rock, on port to Old Harbor Buoy, on port to Cow Pasture, on starboard to starting line; 7 miles, limit of time 3 hours. The times were:

SPECIAL CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Fannie, E. T Sharp	22.02	1 45 37	1 20 49
Caprice, R. W. Bird	19.02	Withdrew.	

FIRST CLASS.

Annie Maude, F. Vegelahn		2 13 33	. . . .
Mildred G., Loring Sears	25.02	2 00 20	1 33 01

SECOND CLASS.

Egeria, R. D. Ware	20.02	1 49 11	1 22 23
Siko, F. A. McInnes	19.08	2 00 03	1 32 49

THIRD CLASS.

Agnes, J. F. Bache		2 14 33	. . . .
Marchioness, C. H. Hodges	16.01	1 58 48	1 27 16

The judges were Messrs. J. H. Besarick, A. A. Swallow and L. A. Horton.

Massachusetts Y. C. Annual, June 17.

NAHANT, BOSTON BAY.

THE annual regatta of the Massachusetts Y. C., on Friday was quite a success in spite of the failure of the larger classes to fill, the 30 and 21ft. classes showing plenty of new boats, while there was a large entry of old boats in the 25ft. class. The courses were triangular, from off Nahant, around Half-Way Rock and the Graves Whistling Buoy, 20 miles, and around Winthrop Bar Buoy, Graves Buoy, and home, 10 miles, the first leg of the long course being off the wind, the second a beat, and the third a reach. The first leg of the short course was to windward, the second a beat and the third a close reach. Barbara was on hand, but had no antagonist; Alborak, sailing about with Gen. Paine on board, not being ready for racing. Though there were but three boats in the 30ft. class, all were good ones, Hawk, Handsel, the new fin-keel, and Chapoquoit, the big new Hanley cat-sloop. The start of the thirties was made at 11:30, the order being Hawk, Chapoquoit and Handsel. All set spinakers to starboard, the Cape boat soon out-running Hawk. The 21ft. class was started at 11:40, Alpha was first over, followed by Gadfly, Vanessa and Reaper, the others being slow in crossing. A large fleet of old boats started at 11:45 in the 25ft. class. The wind was rather light from S.W., the water smooth and the day clear. On the second windward leg Hawk left the other two, standing inshore; she passed the others, the times at the Graves being:

Hawk	2 50 50	Handsel	2 54 45
Chapoquoit	2 52 52		

As they reached rapidly for the finish a very heavy squall swept over the bay from N.W., all being obliged to lower away with a run. Handsel managed to keep going after a little time under a few feet of sail, and later on fiuished under reefed canvas in spite of a second squall. A calm followed, in which Chapoquoit finally managed to reach the line, but Hawk withdrew, having no wind to bring her up. The 21-footers were timed at Winthrop Buoy:

Alpha	12 27 35	Reaper	12 30 22
Gadfly	12 28 20	Korali	12 31 43
Exile	12 30 22	Catspaw	12 37 30
Vanessa	12 29 27	Thrush	12 30 35

The leaders turned the Graves as follows:

Alpha	1 05 15	Vanessa	1 07 04
Gadfly	1 06 35	Exile	1 06 11

The little ones finished before the squalls, Exile passing Alpha on the last leg and leading over the line, though losing on allowance. The full times were:

THIRD CLASS—30-FOOTERS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Handsel, J. R. Hooper	33.04	4 39 48	3 50 42
Chapoquoit, C. H. Jones	37.10	4 58 48	. . . .
Hawk, Gordon Dexter		Did not finish.	

SPECIAL CLASS—21-FOOTERS.

Alpha, Dunne, Brown & Hunt	23.10	1 49 10	1 15 47
Vanessa, A. Bigelow, Jr.	24.03	1 51 13	1 18 13
Exile, J. F. Small	26.08	1 49 00	1 18 40
Gadfly, A. Hemenway		1 50 50	Not meas'd
Reaper, H. P. Benson	24 08	1 55 32	1 22 37
Koorali, R. C. Robbins	25.01	1 58 41	1 26 43
Catspaw, W. O. Gray	25.07	2 02 45	1 32 20
Thrush, Dr. J. Bryant		2 03 17	Not meas'd
Forlorn Hope, E. G. Emmons		2 13 52	Not meas'd
Kraken, P. Chase		2 14 22	Not meas'd
Alpine, C. J. Blethen		2 23 19	Not meas'd

FOURTH CLASS—25-FOOTERS.

White Fawn, A. Jones	1 52 22	Not meas'd
Black Cloud, E. H. Taylor	1 55 20	Not meas'd
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	2 01 06	Not meas'd
Awilda, J. J. Bligh	2 01 35	Not meas'd
L. L., W. S. Wilson	2 01 57	Not meas'd
Judith, W. B. Pigeon	2 02 09	Not meas'd
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell	2 02 11	Not meas'd
Ideal, F. Williams	2 02 41	Not meas'd
Moodyne, Shaw Bros.	2 02 48	Not meas'd
Susie, W. W. Keith	2 03 30	Not meas'd
Ustane, S. W. Small	2 03 45	Not meas'd
Astrea, R. M. Benner	2 05 48	Not meas'd
Helen, A. Higginson	2 09 31	Not meas'd
Mildred G., L. Sears	2 12 45	Not meas'd
Alcyone, Armstrong & Bartey	2 13 07	Not meas'd
Helen, G. J. Collins	2 14 00	Not meas'd
Julia, A. H. McLeod	2 21 14	Not meas'd
Clover Leaf, Bassett Bros.	2 23 34	Not meas'd
Wapiti, J. Bertram		Withdrew.

The winners are Handsel and Chapoquoit, Alpha, Vanessa and Gadfly, and White Fawn, Black Cloud and Sea Bird. Nearly all of the fleet require to be measured. Exile made an excellent showing and promises to bring credit to her amateur designer.

Williamsburgh Y. C., June 18.

WILLIAMSBURGH N. Y., LONG ISLAND SOUND.

THE Williamsburgh Y. C. found all the wind it wanted on Saturday for its annual regatta, a half gale blowing through the Sound from N.E. The course for the classes from A to H was around Sands Point Light, the smaller classes sailing around the Stepping Stone Light. The start was made off Bowery Bay, the steamer Crystal Stream being present with a large number of guests. The full times were:

CLASS A—CABIN SLOOPS, 32FT. AND OVER.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
C. Van Voorhis	31.01	12 31 32	4 06 00	3 26 28
Chas. Welde	32.08½	12 35 30	Withdrew.	
Katie Louise	32.04½	12 31 45	5 30 50	4 00 55

CLASS B—SLOOPS UNDER 32FT.

Stormchild	30 06	12 31 30	4 09 30	4 22 00
I Thought So	22.00	12 31 35	4 29 18	4 02 07
Mispah	26.06½	12 32 38	Withdrew.	
Cricket	25.02	12 32 45	Withdrew.	
May	26.11½	12.33 10	Withdrew.	
Fawn	26.06	12 34 55	Withdrew.	

CLASS C—OPEN JIB AND MAINSAIL, 25FT. AND UNDER.

Maud M.	27.02	12 34 30	4 23 40	4 10 50

CLASS D—OPEN JIB AND MAINSAIL, 20FT. AND UNDER 25.

Thetis	21.01	12 31 28	4 18 20	4 12 18
Maggie	22.00	12 36 10	Withdrew.	
Golden Rod	20 00	12 40 50	Withdrew.	

CLASS E—OPEN JIB AND MAINSAIL UNDER 20FT.

Tip Top	19.10	12 33 20	3 50 00	3 13 20
Sea Gull	15.09	12 36 43	Withdrew.	
Thistle	15 02¼	12 32 00	Withdrew.	
Lottie K.	16.00	12 43 30	Withdrew.	
Swallow.	17 06	12 40 15	4 17 58	4 23 17

CLASS G—OPEN CATBOATS 25FT. AND OVER.

Elvira	27.06	12 31 55	3 59 00	3 27 05
Henrietta	23.00	12 34 10	4 39 00	4 05 10

CLASS H—OPEN CATBOATS, 20FT. AND UNDER 25.

Swan	20 00	12 34 15	4 25 52	4 01 39
Jessie	24.08	12 40 15	4 25 00	4 15 15
Sunol	22.08	12 31 45	4 38 00	4 07 45

CLASS I—OPEN CATBOATS UNDER 20FT.

Nameless	19.04	12 41 30	Withdrew.
Julia	18.00	12 41 35	3 39 00	3 39 35
Angelsey	19.10	12 31 32	3 20 15	3 20 17
Mollie McCarthy	18 02	12 14 33	3 42 00	4 01 33

The regatta committee include Messrs. Edward Einbart, John McDonald, Gus. F. Burkhard, James H. Levings, Joseph Northrup, Frank Burke and George W. Seimes.

Cedar Point Y. C.

The sixth annual regatta was sailed at Sangatuck, Conn., June 15. Courses triangular, weather hazy, wind S. to S.W. moderate, distance 15 miles:

CLASS 1.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Ada, Vice-Com. W. B. Meeker	29.11	2 08 02	. . . .
Commodore, Vice-Com. Francis Burritt	27.00	2 00 33	1 57 29
Maida, Theo. Sereworth	27.00	2 08 47	2 05 43

CLASS 2.

Natalie, Ollie Jennings	25.11	2 05 57	. . . .
Ramond, H. Jennings	21.06	2 04 32	1 58 53

CLASS 3, CATS.

Kate, Wheeler & Smith	21.09	Withdrew.	
Zephyr, F. J. Hitchcock	21.00	2 07 31	. . . .
Critic, G. B. Hedenburg	20.07	2 12 50	2 10 50
Compo, Irvin Bradley	20.04	Withdrew.	
Jewel, E. S. Wheeler, Jr.	20.00	Withdrew.	

Regatta Committee, O. I. Allen, Edwin Thorne, A. De F. Sanford and W. H. Thomas.

Atlantic Y. C. Catboat Race.

The special race of catboats for the Banks cup was sailed off the station of the Atlantic Y. C. at Bay Ridge on Saturday, with six starters. Marguerite was first in 1.54.49; Wilmerdad second, in 1.55. 31; Acorn third, 2.23.00; Spray, 2.53; Oconee and Stranger not timed.

Corinthian Y. C. of Philadelphia, June 16.

ESSINGTON—DELAWARE RIVER.

THE first annual regatta of the new Corinthian Y. C. of Philadelphia, was sailed on Thursday. Out of 20 entries 12 started, 4 completed the course, the others withdrew. At the hour set for starting there was not enough wind to give steerageway. At 10:30 the committee signaled for first and second class schooners and sloops to sail course No. 2, 20 miles instead of the 30 mile course. At 11:11 a slight breeze coming in from the southward the preparatory signal was given, and five minutes later the starting signal for first and second class schooners and sloops; being quite a distance from the starting line all were handicapped from 5 to 10 minutes. At 11:26 the starting signal for the third class was given, and at 11:31 for the sixth class. The 18ft. club boat, Curlew, was the only one of the starters to cross within the limit, all of the others being handicapped. Curlew finished at 5:41:45, Narounya at 6:51:36, Narina at 10:20:41, the others being withdrawn. The yachts not having been measured the corrected time is not given. The summary is as follows:

Tide at start, ebb; weather cloudy and misty; wind very light, almost a calm; wind at start S., changing to S.W. in the afternoon.

FIRST CLASS—SCHOONERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Speranza, O. D. Wilkinson	11 21 00	Withdrew.	

SECOND CLASS—SCHOONERS.

Telfer, Wm. A. Parry	11 21 00	Withdrew.	
Lydia, O. D. Wilkinson	11 21 00	Withdrew.	

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS.

Venitzia, A. Colburn	11 21 00	Withdrew.	

SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS.

Narounya, R. P. White	11 21 00	6 51 36	7 30 36

THIRD CLASS—SLOOPS, CUTTERS AND YAWLS.

Rosalind, H. P. Smith	11 31 00	Withdrew.	
Alice, C. H. Brock	11 31 00	Withdrew.	
Narina, W. B. Henry	11 31 00	10 20 41	10 49 41
Mermaid, H. N. Almy	11 31 00	Withdrew.	

SIXTH CLASS—SLOOPS.

Roamer, H. C. Boyer	11 36 00	Withdrew.	
Teal, Club	11 36 00	12 30 00	
Curlew, Club	11 33 35	5 41 45	6 08 10

Corinthian Y. C., June 18.

MARBLEHEAD—BOSTON BAY.

THE opening race of the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, for the 21-footers, both jib and mainsail and cats, in two classes, was sailed on Saturday off Marblehead in a light and variable east wind, the course being from off the club house around the bell buoy off the Pigs, around Halfway Rock and home, 10 miles. Nine new boats and one old one started in the sloop class at 2:05 and five boats in the cat class at 2:10. There was a little roll to the sea through the race, the wind being very paltry and uneven. The first mark was timed, unofficially:

Alpha	2 40 50	Rcaper	2 44 30
Vanessa	2 42 25	Thrush	2 44 32
Catspaw	2 43 30	Sirocco	2 46 15
Exile	2 44 25	Gadfly	2 47 10

The second mark was timed:

Alpha	4 00 30	Exile	4 13 10
Vanessa	4 02 45	Sorocco	4 15 10
Catspaw	4 04 45	Gadfly	4 33 10
Reaper	4 07 25	Thrush	4 27 20

The full times were:

CLASS A—21-FOOTERS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Alpha, Dunne, Brown & Hunt	23.05	2 45 35	2 42 12
Vanessa, A. Bigelow, Jr.	24.08	2 49 15	2 46 50
Catspaw, W. O. Gray	26.06	2 50 35	2 50 35
Reaper, H. P. Benson	24.03	2 54 30	2 52 05
Exile, J. F. Small		2 59 15	Not meas.
Sirocco, W. P. Fowle	26.06	3 07 25	3 07 25
Gadfly, A. Hemenway	25.04	3 14 30	3 13 18
Thrush, Dr. J. Bryant		3 22 15	Not meas.

CLASS B—21FT. CATS.

Magpie, H. G. Otis	22.04	3 22 25	
Koorali, R. C. Robbins		3 36 00	Not meas.
Madge, W. H. Thayer	22.09	Disabled.	
Arab	21.08	Withdrew.	
Delphine, C. M. Barker		Withdrew.	

Eastern Y. C. Handicap.

MARBLEHEAD, BOSTON BAY.

ONLY four starters came to the line at 10:55 A. M. on Saturday for the special handicap of the Eastern Y. C., the 46ft. class not being represented. The thirties however made up a good test fleet, two of Mr. Burgess's best boats, the keel Fancy and centerboard Hawk, starting against the Herreshoff fin-keel Handsel and the Hanley Cape cat Chapoquoit. The course was the twenty-four mile club triangle, to the Graves, almost free, a beat to the Sea Mark, and a reach back to the starting line at Marblehead Rock. The wind was quite light from the eastward, with little sea.

The start was timed as follows:

Fancy	10 55 22	Hawk	10 55 39
Chapoquoit	10 55 24	Handsel	10 55 43

Handsel was at a serious disadvantage through her pole mast and absence of light kites aloft; tbe other three carrying club topsail and balloon jib topsails, while she could only set a spinaker. The Cape boat soon took the lead, the work on the first leg being shown by the following times at the Graves:

Chapoquoit	12 06 33	Fancy	12 16 34
Hawk	12 16 38	Handsel	12 22 57

To windward there was not wind enough for Handsel; Hawk went hunting for a breeze out to sea, and when the fleet came together after, being scattered for nearly three hours, she had a long lead, as follows:

Hawk	3 20 34	Chapoquoit	3 43 05
Handsel	3 25 27	Fancy	3 46 24

On the last leg, a reach, Hawk and Chapoquoit both gained on Handsel, the final timing being:

	Start.	Finish.	Actual.
Hawk, Gordon Dexter	10 55	4 48 03	5 53 03
Handsel, J. R. Hooper	10 55	4 59 58	6 04 58
Chapoquoit, C. H. Jones	10 55	5 00 52	6 05 52
Fancy, C. F. Lyman	10 55	5 15 43	6 20 43

Hawk and Fancy each received 6m. from the new boats.

The judges were Messrs. H. H. Buck, W. S. Eaton, Jr., P. T. Jack son of the regatta committee.

Winthrop Y. C., June 17.

GREAT HEAD—BOSTON HARBOR.

THE first championship race of the Winthrop Y. C. was sailed on June 17, at 4:30 P. M., just after a very violent storm, which kept some of the racers away from the start. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Pilgrim, Edward S. Dixon		2 30 46	
Nimbus, J. S. Cushing		Withdrew.	
Naiad, McConnell		Withdrew,	

THIRD CLASS.

Magpie, H. G. Otis	23.03	2 05 52	1 41 08
Harriet, L. T. Harrington	22.09	2 08 08	1 43 53
Marion, Chesterton & Devereaux	22.00	2 13 04	1 48 07
Magpie, C. A. Pike	20.02	2 09 29	1 43 49
Eclipse, Wm. Myrick	21.09	2 09 46	1 44 35
Perdita, Milton & Cheever	23.05	2 07 15	1 43 52

FOURTH CLASS.

Cadet, C. L. Smith	18.09	1 55 24	Not taken
Scud, L. S. Meston	17.05	Not timed.	

The judges were Messrs. Harry Hutchinson and C. C. Hutchinson.

The ladies' race announced for June 18 was postponed for lack of wind.

Lynn Y. C. Expert Cup, June 18.

LYNN, MASS.—BOSTON BAY.

THE distance sailed was six miles, with a light east wind:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Black Cloud, E. H. Taylor	30.04	1 37 32	1 21 32
Irene, H. P. Armstead	28.02	1 48 40	1 31 21
Helen, Geo. Collins	26.11	1 53 00	1 34 57
Nellie Farley, E. C. Smith	25.01½	Did not finish.	
Clover, Leaf, F. Basset	26.04	1 50 26	1 32 02
Tyrant, C. Wilson	22.09¾	Did not finish.	

SPECIAL CLASS—COURSE, 3 MILES.

Alpine, C. J. Blethen	20.10		0 39 10
Spray, Geo. Putnam	14.07	0 57 46	
Cuckoo, Arthur Larrabee	15.00	0 56 20	

Regatta committee, W. A. Estes, F. E. Newhall, C. H. Crowell, Geo. F. Putnam. Judges, W. A. Estes, F. W. Ingalls.

Jersey City Y. C., June 15.

COMMUNIPAW, N. J.—NEW YORK BAY.

THE thirty-fourth annual regatta of the Jersey City Y. C. was sailed on Wednesday in a very light breeze, the course being around Buoy 11, Lower Bay, for all but Class G, which sailed time around Robbins Reef Buoy. The times were:

CLASS C—SLOOPS, CUTTERS AND YAWLS, 29 TO 36FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Forsythe	11 48 50	3 51 15	4 02 25	3 58 37
Bessie	11 46 15	4 12 01	4 25 46	4 25 40

CLASS D—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS UNDER 29FT.

Triton	11 30 30	3 59 12	4 28 42	4 25 16
Psyche	11 32 50	4 02 00	4 29 10	4 29 10

CLASS E—CABIN CATBOATS 20 TO 27FT.

Greta	11 31 35	4 04 07	4 32 32	4 32 32
Fleetwing	11 31 25	4 28 55	4 57 30	4 56 00

CLASS F—CATBOATS OVER 19FT.

Eureka	11 37 40	3 43 30	4 05 50	4 05 50
Lizzie B.	11 41 45	4 04 42	4 22 57	4 20 59

CLASS G—CATBOATS UNDER 19FT.

Ges' So	11 37 25	3 04 20	3 26 55	3 26 55
H. & R. Lee	11 39 40	Withdrew.		

A dinner at the club house followed the race.

Dorchester Y. C., June 18.

DORCHESTER—DORCHESTER BAY.

THE first championship regatta of the Dorchester Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in a very light S.E. breeze. In the first class the only entry was Montezuma, and by an error Phenomenon went up from the second class to sail with her. Egeria, who had intended to sail against Phenomenon, did not start, as she had no antagonist. The times were:

FIRST CLASS, 21 TO 28FT. SAILING LENGTH.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Montezuma, G. Curry	22.03	2 25 15	1 51 41
Phenomenon, Whittemore	19.01	2 23 05	1 45 16

THIRD CLASS, 18FT. SAILING LENGTH.

Flora Lee, C. D. Lanning	16.11	1 51 22	1 20 56
Scamp, H. N. Nute	18.04	1 44 17	1 15 34
Nonpareil, Collyer & Mason	17.06	Withdrew.	

Phenomenon wins in first class and Scamp, subject to measurement, in third. The judges were Vice.-Com. Hartford Davenport, Walter S. Fox and Coolidge Bernard.

Quincy Y. C., June 18.

QUINCY, BOSTON HARBOR.

The second championship regatta or the Quincy Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in a fresh S.E. wind, the elapsed times being as follows, no corrected times being computed, as the yachts had not been measured:

FIRST CLASS.

Moondyne, A. J. Shaw	2 45 30
Gypsy, H. R. Drinkwater	2 48 01

SECOND CLASS.

Vision, George Crane	2 40 33
Opechee, H. L. Barker	2 41 38
Smoke, H. L. Rice	2 43 01
Nereid, Charles Brackett	2 44 22

THIRD CLASS.

Mah, John Shaw	2 40 10
Marvel, H. M. Faxon	2 38 32
Imp, George Mayhury	2 43 02
Dandelion, Arthur Adams	2 44 46
Elsie, Gordon Keating	2 54 55
Don, W. H. Shaw	not timed.

The judges were George E. Pfaffman and Fred L. Rhodes.

Racing at Atlantic City.

On June 13 the Corinthian Club, of Atlantic City, sailed over a 6-mile course, half windward and half leeward. The winning boat was sailed by J. Stowell, and the second by Talbot Reed.

On June 14 a race of the Atlantic City Mosquito Fleet took place over a 9-mile course in a fresh breeze that felt as the race advanced. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Corrected.
Ida, Wooten	3 00 30	4 46 49	1 46 19
Ivie, McGuire	3 02 03	4 54 15	1 52 12
Spray, Bartlett	3 02 21	4 51 03	1 48 42
Alberta, Leeds	3 02 59	4 47 53	1 44 54
Alpha, Johnson	3 03 40	4 54 02	1 60 22
Lillias, E. L. Reed	3 03 53	4 50 46	1 46 53
Helen, Shinn	3 04 25	4 49 32	1 45 07
Ruth, E. S. Reed	3 04 47	4 57 53	1 52 56
Jessie, Willetts	3 05 36	4 52 58	1 47 08
Valkyre, C. S. Reed	3 05 57	4 54 25	1 48 28

Alberta wins first prize, Helen second and Ida third. The judges were Harry Albertson, William H. Bartlett and William Fleming.

Mosquito Fleet Y. C., June 17-18.

SOUTH BOSTON—BOSTON HARBOR.

The first club championship race of the Mosquito Fleet Y. C. was sailed on Friday in a light east wind, the course being 5 miles. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Tantrum, F. D. Perkins	15.00	1 23 25	1 23 25
Escort, W. H. Ransom	14.11	1 24 29	1 24 24
Bother, L. P. Keiser	14.10	1 28 00	1 27 50
Iota, James T. Powers	14.00	1 30 00	1 29 00
Bunty, J. F. Cooper	12.11	1 37 00	1 35 25

The judges were Edward J. Powers, James F. Barry and T. A. Maguire.

On Saturday the first club race was sailed with but five entries, owing to the S.W. breeze and hard squalls. The times were:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Tantrum, F. L. Perkins	1 27 03	1 27 03
Annie, E. H. Rich	1 30 35	1 30 05
Bother, L. P. Keiser	2 49 15	2 46 10
Bunty, J. F. Cooper	Withdrew.	
Icuraz, H. Jackson	Withdrew.	

The judges were the same as on Friday.

Corinthian Navy—June 18.

THE annual regatta of the Corinthian Navy was sailed on Saturday on Long Island Sound from off the new house of the Hempstead Harbor Club, the courses being seven and three miles. The wind blew so heavily from the east and the sea was so heavy on the Sound that but few of the thirty odd entries reached the start. The times were:

CLASS 1—CABIN SLOOPS.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Cor'cted.
Chippewa, Thos. Clapham	24.00	2 30 45	3 55 03	1 24 18	1 23 31½

CLASS 2—CABIN SLOOPS

Sadie, H. G. O. Durham	21.06	2 31 05	4 21 07	1 50 02	1 48 42
Willada, W. R. Newman	19.02	2 31 45	4 15 23	1 43 48	1 41 36
Florence, J. B. Embury	18.06	2 32 12	4 24 25	1 52 12	1 50 14

CLASS 3—OPEN CATS AND SLOOPS.

Vitka, Thos. Clapham	16 03	2 40 45	3 06 21	0 25 36	0 23 10
Go. R. Vincent	15.00	2 40 30	3 13 42	0 32 02	0 29 21

The judges were Com. Connolly, Com. Hull and Mr. W. R. Staiusbury.

Cape Cod Y. C., June 17.

EAST BENNIS—CAPE COD BAY.

THE second bay race of the Cape Cod Y. C. series was sailed in a strong S.W. breeze over a 10 mile triangular course. The City of Chicago lost her bowsprit and could not start. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Nobscussett, Hall	24.00	2 04 59	2 31 57
Ariel, H. H. Sears	21.06	2 06 39	2 32 20
Madge, Cummings	23.05	2 07 11	2 33 18

The Conqueror Case.

ON June 21 United States Commissioner Samuel H. Lyman filed with the United States District Court his report, as master, awarding Frederick W. Vanderhilt $20,854.47 damages against ex-Collector of the Port J. Sloat Fassett, for the seizure of Mr. Vanderbilt's English-built yacht Conqueror, on Aug. 27 last.

The detailed items of the report, which we are unable to publish this week, foot up to $20,854.47. The amount will be paid by the Government, and not by ex-Collector Fassett.

Beverly Y. C., 183d Race, June 17.

MONUMENT BEACH, BUZZARD'S BAY.

The 183d race of the Beverly Y. C., the first open sweepstakes, was sailed off Monument Beach on June 17. The wind was a good double reef southwester at the start, and rapidly increased till the boats were under three or four reefs.

The weather was very thick and foggy at the start, and it soon shut in so thick one could not see fifty yards, and the boats, especially the leaders, lost much time in hunting for the marks.

Only Hector in first class, and Kitten in fourth, appeared, and race was confined to second and third classes.

Tigress in second, and Hanley's new Doris in third, proved to be several inches over the class limit. Both took out ballast to get into the class, and neither was able to do herself justice.

The old Gymnote, altered over with a long overbanging full how, is much improved, and did very well until she opened a seam in her bow and filled up with water, after which only vigorous hailing kept her afloat, and she was beached after the finish.

Mist, which started last, had gained on all and looked like a winner when her tiller broke. Course for second class, 10¼ miles; for third class, 8¼ miles.

SECOND CLASS.

	Length.	Actual.	Corrected.
Tigress, W. W. Phinney, Mon. Beach	27.04	2 03 24	1 53 40
Gymnote, W. E. C. Eustis, B. Y. C.	27.02	2 07 53	1 57 58
Wildcat, Norcross, Mon. Beach	26.04	2 09 01	1 58 15
Lestris (late Crawl), J. Crane, Jr., B. Y. C.	26.04	2 09 58	1 59 12
Mist, G. W. Lyman, B. Y. C	27.04		

THIRD CLASS.

Puzzle, Wm. Amory, B. Y. C.	22.09	1 51 15	1 39 16
Tycoon, J. L. Stackpole, Jr., B. Y. C.	23.01	1 51 23	1 39 44
Elna, J. Parkinson, B. Y. C.	22.10	1 55 49	1 43 55
Daisy, H. Stsckton, B. Y. C.	19.03	2 00 42	1 44 43
Doris, J. Parkinson, B. Y. C.	23.03	Withdrew.	
Hermione, R. L. Barstow, B. Y. C.	23.00	Withdrew.	

Three prizes in each class. The judges were F. E. Cabot and W. Lloyd Jeffries.

Royal Canadian Y. C., June 11.

CRUISING RACE TO PORT DALHOUSIE.

THE first race of the Royal Canadian Y. C., a cruising run from Toronto to Port Dalhousie, was made on June 11, the starters including two new yachts, Zelma, just built from Mr. Fife's designs, and Aggie, an old craft that has been recently rebuilt, with new ends of the Gloriana cut, making practically a new boat. The wind was light, there being barely enough to start at 2:30 P. M., and it was from the east, making a heat.

The start was made inside of Toronto Bay, off tbe city club house, from east to west, the yachts then rounding a buoy off the Island club house and then into the lake. In this way the fleet was somewhat strung out before reaching the narrow eastern channel, while all spinakers were harred within the bay in order to avoid danger of fouling with the many working craft.

Aggie cut out Vreda at the line and took the start, securing a good lead, Zelma being third and Condor fourth. Aileen was in company, but not racing.

Aggie gained a long lead in the early part of the race, Vreda and Zelma keeping close together in second place. After a time the wind fell, to come up later about 7 P. M., quite fresh offshore. The yachts were timed at Port Dalhousie:

	Finish.	Corrected.
Aggie	8 05 10	5 14 15
Zelma	8 17 05	5 34 55
Vreda	8 30 00	6 00 00
Aileen (not racing)	8 30 00	6 08 36
Condor	8 46 00	

The evening was spent on board of Aileen, she and Vreda finally getting under way about 11 P. M. for Hamilton, leaving the others at anchor. All returned to Toronto next day.

Shackamaxon Y. C., June 13.

PHILADELPHIA—DELAWARE RIVER.

The sixth annual regatta of the Shackamaxon Y. C., of Philadelphia, was sailed on June 13, over a 35-mile course, from Shackamaxon street wharf around Wheatsheaf Buoy. There was a strong west wind, too much for of the small craft, all duckers and tuckups. Nana capsized, but righted and won in her class. The winners were:

First class, Emma. Time, 4h. 7m. Lucy, second, 4h. 12m.

Second class, Nana. Time, 4h. 23m.; Ellen second, 4h. 41m. 30s.

Third class, S. A. Marriner. Time, 4h. 12m. Emma second, 4h. 13m.

Rochester Y. C., June 16.

CHARLOTTE, N. Y.—LAKE ONTARIO.

The Rochester Y. C. enjoyed its first Ladies Day on Thursday, eight yachts making up the fleet, Cinderella, Choctaw, Madge, Majel, Nox, Onward, Priscilla and Ramola. All carried ladies, the fleet sailing out into the lake, and on the return passing in review before Vice Com. Walbridge, on Choctaw.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

Sagamore, steam yacht, Mr. W. A. Slater, arrived at New London June 17 after a long cruise across the Atlantic. She left New London on Dec. 29, calling at Norfolk, then sailed for Bermuda, Madeira, Gibraltar, Melange, Oran, Algiers, Tuuis. Malta, Smyrna and Constantinople, and passed through the Bosphorus into the Black Sea, returning to Athens, Palermo, Naples, Cannes, Nice and Marseilles and thence to Bermuda. Sagamore is a three-masted schooner, built at Bath, Me., in 1888 from designs by W. P. Pattee, and is 180ft. over all, 160ft. l.w.l., 26ft. beam, 12ft. draft, with engines 15, 24 and 37½ and 30in.

The annual regatta of the Eastern Y. C. will be sailed on Monday next off Marblehead, all entries closing on Saturday with Mr. W. S. Eaton, Jr., 281 Franklin St., Boston. Prizes will be given for two classes of schooners, over and under 75ft., and for seven classes of cutters and sloops. The Puritan cup will be awarded to the yacht of the Eastern Y. C. making the best corrected time over the longer course. The race is open to yachts of all clubs.

A private match has been made between Pyxie and El Chico, to be sailed off Larchmont on Saturday, the loser to pay for a cup. Pyxie is now at Wood's yard, where her mast has been hollowed out, her chahnels replaced by smaller oues, and her ironwork replaced by phosphor bronze castings, lessening the top weight. The sails are the same, but the rig has been simplified. The bottom has been put in fine shape for racing.

The Lynn Y. C. has chosen the following dates for the Expert Cup race, open to yachts belonging to Lynn, West Lynn and Volunteer Y. C. Saturday, July 16, second race; Saturday, July 30, third race; Saturday, Aug. 13, fourth race; Saturday, Aug. 27, fifth race. Races will be held for a special class of boats, 19ft. and under, on same dates, with cash prizes.

The fifth annual regatta of the Kill von Kill Yacht Club will be sailed over the club's ten-mile course in Newark Bay on Monday, July 4. Prizes will be awarded the winning boat in each class and a special prize to the boat making the best corrected time over the course. Entries should be sent to George Swartmout, Secretary of the regatta committee, Port Richmond, S. I.

The new station of the New York Y. C., No. 7, at Vineyard Haven, is completed, and is under the charge of Dr. H. A. Tucker, of Cottage City, with Frank C. Tripp as keeper. The building has a good float and is comfortably fitted within, with telegraph and telephone service.

The annual cruise of the Eastern Y. C. will commence on July 8 the rendezvous being as usual Marblehead, Vice-Com. Gardner schr. Mayflower, will he in command in the absence of the commodore. Mr. George H. Richards has been appointed fleet captain.

"Well, Uncle Reuben, that's a fine pair of oxen you have." "Ya-as." "What have you named them?" "Nign one's Pilot an' th' off one's Rudder." "Strange names, aren't they?" "Not fur steers."—*Puck.*

Sayonara, Mr. Bayard Thayer's 46-footer, is now at New London in charge of Capt. Henry Thompson, Mr. T. H. Barber, of New York, a brother in-law of Mr. Thayer, having taken the boat for the season.

In the shop at Wood's yard is the Gardner fin-keel, now partly planked. She is much like El Cbico in general design. Her planking will be double, inside of white cedar and outside of mahogany.

The Essex Y. C., of Newark, N. J., has secured the new basin at the foot of W. Thirty-ninth street, Bayonne, on Newark Bay, and built a small club house.

The second annual regatta of the Olympic Yacht Club of Brooklyn will be sailed on the 26th inst. The start will be from the Long Dock, Erie Basin.

Mineola, Mr. Belmont's 46-footer, is now nearly ready to go in com-

mission, Capt. Harry Haff having fitted her out at Wintringham's basin.

Peerless, schooner, carried away her rudder in the Atlantic Y. C. race last week, and was towed to Bay Ridge.

Ilderim, 46 footer, has finished fitting out at Lawley's and sailed for Newport.

Miscbief, schooner, has been sold to Rev. W. H. Scott, of Queenstown, Md.

Freak, tbe Paine fin-keel, is sailing about Marblehead, but has not raced yet.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

25. Rochester, Spring Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
9. Toronto, Regatta and Paddling Cup, Toronto.
9. Rochester, 2d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
15-30. Northern Div. A. C. A. Meet, Lake Couchiching, Can
23. Rochester, 3d Trophy Race, trondequoit Bay.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.
27. Rochester, 4th Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Passaic River.
3. Orange, Ann., Arlington, N.J.
5. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
8. Rochester, Fall Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

NEITHER the Atlantic nor the Eastern Division of the A. C. A. will hold a division meet this year, so that but one division meet, that of the Northern, will take place. Lake Champlain is so accessible from New York, Lowell, Springfield and Boston, the points that would be mainly benefitted by division meets, that tbe general A. C. A. meet in Augnst will take the place of them, to the advantage of all concerned, with very few exceptions, the division meets thus far have not been successful, and a concentration of the attendance on the general meet, at least for a year or two, seems to be the best course.

THE year book of the A. C. A. for 1892 has just been issued, uniform in size and style with tbat of last year. The entire work of obtaining advertisements and preparing the book has been done by Com. Winne and Secty Treas. Wackerhagen, and with the result that tbe Association will be under no expense, on the contrary a profit of $50 to $60 seems probable.

THE necessity for an additional starting signal both in canoe and yacbt races is demonstrated afresh in every race in which for any reason a start is not made punctually on the time announced. We have alluded to the subject in tbe yachting columns.

Marine and Field Club Canoe Regatta, June 18.

BATH BEACH, GRAVESEND BAY.

Those guests of tbe Marine and Field Club who stayed away from Bath Beach on Saturday on account of the bad weather missed some of the finest canoe racing that has been seen about New York in some time; and those canoeists who were absent missed one of the pleasantest reuuions of A. C. A. men which has ever taken place here; a reunion that in one day combined many of the pleasantest features of the annual meeting in November and of the race week of tbe August camp. The assemblage of canoeists, about a hundred in all, was a representative one; among them being Com. Winne, Vice Com Seavey, Messrs. Lawson, Butler, Goddard, Walsh, Ford Jones, Quick, Oxholm, Whitlock, Ward, Vaux, Stephens, Burcbard, Douglas, Capt. Ruggles and other old A. C. A. men, with many local club men from the Hudson and Passaic. The character of the assemblage was the more remarkable from the fact that the Marine and Field Club is in no sense a canoeing organization, and merely stood in the position of host for the day, a role in which it has acquitted itself most admirably for four successive years.

The special events on this occasion were the senior sailing race, tbe tandem paddling, a club "representative" race, the race for tbe Marine and Field Club cup, held by Mr. David S. Goddard from last year; and a paddling race in war canoes; the latter a complete novelty. The entry list included many of the leading racing men of the A. C. A., as follows:

Canuck	Ford Jones	Brockville, Ont.
Tornado	F. C. Moore	Knickerbocker.
Alpha	D. Goodsell	Yonkers.
*Felicity	Everett Masten	Yonkers.
Hudson	H. Lansing Quick	Yonkers.
Glenwood	T. S. Oxholm	Yonkers.
*Seabright	W. T. Wintringham	Marine and Field.
*Truant	W. S. Elliott	Marine and Field.
Torment	H. H. Smytbe	New York.
Bubble	William Whitlock	New York.
Toltec	T. H. Barrington	New York.
*Kismet	C. J. Stevens	New York.
Wasp	Paul Butler	Vesper, Lowell.
Bee	D. S. Goddard	Vesper, Lowell.
*Scout	W. H. Smiley	Orange.
Jonah	John L. Collins	Bayonne.
*Wraith	Fred B. Collins	Bayonne.

*Did not start.

While the fleet included the leading racing canoes, there were but few new boats. Mr. Jones, who is in New York for the purpose of racing for the third time for the International challenge cup of the New York C. C., has not built again, as he intended last year, but had with him Canuck, older, but different in no other respect from wbat she was in her first season, 1889, the hull and rig being unaltered. Mr. Quick was present as captain of the Yonkers war canoe, and had no canoe with him; but as his old racer, Uno, was at the club house, he sailed her in two races. Glenwood, the new Ruggles racer that has replaced Beta for Mr. Oxholm, is a very handsome canoe, much like all the Ruggles craft, but rather fuller than Uno and Beta, on about the same midship section. She has, however, a bucket cockpit with a trunk coming but a few incbes above the waterline, and when she heels considerably nearly all the water that it will hold runs out through the trunk, making her practically self-bailing. Her centerboard is of heavier brass than in the older Ruggles canoes, at least than those of two years back, and when raised stands well above the deck. She has a 48in. slide, strongly made, the usual Ruggles steering gear, and a 48in. Butler tiller. Mr. Smythe entered Torment, another new Ruggles canoe, which, with Mr. Elliott's new Truant, is fitted with a sheet brass centerboard having a thick lump of lead, some 18lbs., fastened to the lower edge, the trunk being made wide at the after end.

Captain Whitlock sailed his new-old canoe, Hornet, a remarkable craft. Since last season she has been in tbe hands of her builder, Capt. Ruggles, who removed the old stem and sternpost and replaced them with thinner ones, fairing out the lines at the extreme ends. At the same time he removed all the timbers except those for a space of 4ft. amidships, replacing them with new ones of rounder form, filling out the line of the boat. The new nails were driven through the old nail holes. The sheer was necessarily altered somewhat, a new deck was laid, with a small cockpit and a high floor, all the water emptying through the well, and an after board was put in. Toltec, Wasp and Bee are all old canoes and well known. The latter two carried the usual Butler reefing rig, nearly all the others carrying standing sails.

Apart from the few new canoes, the two heavy boards that have not yet been tested, and some immaterial details of seat construction, tl ere was nothing in model, construction, fittings or sails that has not been seen before, in fact two or three years ago. Capt. Ruggles had on Truant a very good seat, the ways being two parallel strips bolted across the deck just abaft the cockpit, with a bracket under the outer ends, on the side deck at the gunwale. The seat was a single piece of oak, with a couple of guide strips on the lower side, and held to the ways by a light brass casting on each side. Attached to the seat at each end, and about ½in. from the after side, so as to clear one of the brass clamps, was a round piece of oak forming a sort of handle for the seat,

Saturday was a most unpleasant day, close and muggy, with a damp easterly wind and threatening sky, the sun being invisible. At the same time the wind, though light at times, was sufficient to permit the sailing off of the whole programme; and the rain which threatened did not fall. The course, a triangle with the half-mile sides, was well buoyed, just in front of the club house in Gravesend Bay; painted barrels being used to mark the turns, making excellent marks. The handsome little cabin naphtha launch Erna was placed by her owner, Mr. Greenfield, at tbe disposal of the judges. Messrs. Winne, Lawson, Seavey and Stephens; while Mr. Vaux started and timed the races from another boat.

The first race was called at 11:30, the orders being three rounds, 4½ miles, all buoys to starboard, making a reach off, a freer reach on the second leg, and a beat over the third. Uno and Hornet cut the line nearly together, both being beautifully timed. Canuck came next, followed by Bee, then Toltec, Wasp, Tornado and Wraith. On the first leg, sailed very quickly with booms to starboard and sheets eased off, the positions were unchanged, save that Wasp passed Toltec, so that the first four came to tbe mark in a bunch. In the jibe at the mark Hornet was crowded off by the others, and lost her place as a close second. When tbe preparatory signal was given, after some delay in getting the fleet launched and rigged, Glenwood was well out on the course trying the wind aud did not notice the signal. By the time that Mr. Oxbolm realized that the start was on and had beat up to tbe line the whistle had been blown for three minutes, and he started with that handicap.

Bee was sailing as fast as any on the reach of tbe second leg, and when they came on the wind she ran into first place, the fleet scattering on port and starboard tacks. When they all came together at the end of the round, Uno slipped into first place at the turn, followed by Bee, while Wasp cut in ahead of Hornet. For some time the old rivals Jones and Barrington had been ding-donging together, but at the turn Canuck came out ahead,

There was pretty work on tbo next leg, as Uno took the lead from Bee, only to be passed to windward by the latter near tbe end of the leg; while just at the jibe Uno very cleverly cut inside again and took first place. At tbe end of the second rouud Bee had a clear lead, with Uno second, Hornet tbird and Wasp fourth, but Wasp ran quickly outside of Hornet at the turn and beaded her again. Toltec had tbe best of Canuck now, and the positions were unchanged on the last round, Bee winning, with Uno, Wasp, Hornet, Toltec and Canuck in order. Glenwood never was fairly in the race, but sailed pluckily in tbe wake of the fleet; her elapsed time being almost the same as Uno. The full times were:

SENIOR SAILING RACE—4 MILES.

	Start.	1st.	2d.	Finish.
Bee, Goddard, Vesper	5	2	1	38 50
Uno, Quick, Yonkers	1	1	2	39 25
Wasp, Butler, Vesper	6	3	3	40 18
Hornet, Whitlock, M. & F	2	4	4	41 03
Toltec, Barrington, New York	4	5	5	41 55
Glenwood, Oxholm, Yonkers	10	9	8	42 33
Canuck, Jones, Brockville	3	5	6	43 33
Torment, Smythe, New York	8	9	9	46 00
Wraith, Collins, Bayonne	9	10	10	.....

After a lunch at the club house the tandem race was called at 1:20, but two crews starting:

Paddle	Barrington & Plummer, New York.
Jonah	Collins Bros, Bayonne.

Tbe course was a measured mile, from above the New York C. C. bouse at Bensonhurst to a finish off the Marine and Field Club grounds. Tbe New York crew led from the start and won easily, the time being 9m. 4s.

The club representative race, limited to local clubs, had as entries Glenwood, Hornet, Toltec, Tornado and Wraith. The wind was light N.E. when it started at 3:25. Hornet had a good start, with Glenwood second and Toltec third. The distance was three rounds, as before, but sailed in the contrary direction. The race was between Glenwood and Hornet, the former taking the lead on the second round and finally winning. The times were:

	Start.	1st.	2d.	Finish.
Glenwood, Oxholm, Yonkers	2	1	1	35 10
Hornet, Whitlock, Marine and Field	1	2	2	37 02
Toltec, Barrington, New York	3	3	3	38 00
Tornado, Moore, K. C C	4	4	4	39 47
Wraith, Collins, Bayonne	5	5	5	....

The principal event, the race for the Marine and Field Club cup, was called at 5 o'clock, the wind being moderate, with puffs at times. The course was three rounds, leaving all marks to port. The order at the line was Canuck, Glenwood, Wasp, Bee, Toltec, Alpha. Hornet was very close to the buoy at the start, and in trying to clear it she jibed and capsized. Captain Whitlock righted her and regained his seat, and making a sweep around came for tbe line a second time, but again capsized, this time withdrawing. Torment also capsized on the line and withdrew. Glenwood soon took the lead, with Bee second and Wasp third, while Canuck dropped back until alongside of Toltec again. The race between Glenwood and Bee was very close and exciting up to the last leg, when Bee ran ahead and finished 5s. before Glenwood, giving Mr. Goddard the permanent ownership of the cup.

MARINE AND FIELD CUP.

	Start.	1st.	2d.	Finish.
Bee, Goddard, Vesper	4	2	2	34 17
Glenwood, Oxholm, Yonkers	3	1	1	34 22
Wasp, Butler, Vesper	3	3	3	35 15
Canuck, Jones, Brockville	1	4	4	36 17
Toltec, Barrington, New York	5	5	5	37 55
Alpha, Goodsell, Yonkers	6	5	6	41 30

Moore, Smythe and Whitlock started, but upset or retired.

The final race was between the three war canoes Ko-Ko-Ko-Ho, of Yonkers; Ti-Hi-Ki-Qi Siss, of the Crescent Athletic Club, and Wa-Wa, of the Orange C. C. The Yonkers canoe, under Captain Quick, had a crew of nineteen, but the other two were under-manned, carrying about a dozen men each. The course was the same as in the tandem race. The Yonkers took the lead at the start and held it to the finish, winning by a clear length. The race was picturesque in the extreme, the three great canoes with flashing paddles making a fine appearance.

The crew of the Ko-Ko-Ko-Ho was made up as follows:

Captain and steersman, H. Lansing Quick.

Port.	*Starboard.*
P. B. Rossire, stroke,	J. W. Simpson, stroke,
Fritz Von Bernuth, Jr.,	George P. Steele,
Young,	Brown,
F. B. Collins,	G. Collins,
J. T. Plummer,	T. H. B. Barrington,
F. C. Moore,	R. O. Kirkwood,
E. Sanford,	D. G. Holbrook,
Dexter,	Everett Masten,
Connor.	George Douglass.

After the races the canoeists were entertained at dinner in the club house, the evening passing very pleasantly with songs and speeches. The prizes were presented, a pair of silver-mounted brushes to Mr. Goddard for the first race; a timing watch to Mr. Quick, second; a silver loving cup for the tandem, a handsome silver water pitcher, salver and cup for the club race, the Marine and Field Club cup to Mr. Goddard and a handsome banner to the Yonkers Club for the war canoe race. Many of the visitors slept at the club, the three war canoes starting out early next morning. The whole day was a pleasant one to all present, and the successful management of such a series of races reflects the greatest credit on the Marine and Field Club, as well as on Mr. Elliott, who has been the leader in establishing tbe races as well as in carrying them out each year.

Atlantic Division, A. C. A.

A MEETING of the Atlantic Division, A. C. A., was held at the Marine and Field Club on June 18 at 5 o'clock P. M., Vice-Com. L. W. Seavey presiding. R. J. Wilkin, proxy for Rear-Com. Palmer, James R. Lake, W. S. Elliott and F. L. Dunnell were present. On motion of Mr. Wilkin the reading of minutes of previous meeting was dispensed with. Moved by Mr. Lake, tbat there shall be no meet of the Atlantic Division this year. Carried. The following was entered upon the minutes, after which the meeting adjourned. "For the first time in the history of the A. C. A., the Atlantic Division is called upon to record the death, by drowning, of one of our beloved compauion, the commodore of the Brooklyn C. C., Charles Parker Weekes, who, during the delightful excitement of a glorious cruise, met death without an instant's warning, by being capsized from his own canoe, in running the shuts at Lackawaxen Dam, on the Delaware River. Mr. Weekes has been a member of the A. C. A. for the last six years, and by his death we lose a companion and friend, dear to all who knew him. His beautiful character, judicious conduct, his firm bearing and thoughtful mind, commanded our fullest confidence, together with our love and honor. His manner was all gentleness, his reverence most firm and his heart tender and true. While enjoying the sport he loved best, he was taken from us, and we can but in a small way appreciate the blow to his bereaved widow and heart-broken relatives. To them we offer aur sincerest sympathy. 'What I do, thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter.'"

F. L. DUNNELL, Purser, A. D.
L. W. SEAVEY, Vice-Com. A. D.
BATH BEACH, June 18.

New York C. C. Cup, June 21.

BENSONHURST—GRAVESEND BAY.

THE second trial race on Tuesday, June 14, resulted in a victory for Mr. T. S. Oxholm, of Yonkers, and he was chosen to represent the New York C. C. under the conditions recently published. The first race was set for Tuesday last at 4:30, the start being made 20 minutes after that hour. The challenger, Mr. Ford Jones, of Brockville, Can., brought his old canoe Canuck, in which he has twice before sailed for the New York C. C. cup, the boat and rig being in all details precisely the same as in her first season, 1889. Her lines and rig were described and illustrated in the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 18, Oct. 16 and Dec. 26, 1890. Mr. Oxholm's canoe is described elsewhere.

The day was very warm, with a light S.W. wind and smooth water. The triangular course, with one-mile sides, was laid out very carefully by crossbearings, and is believed to be quite accurate. Three rounds, 9 miles, were sailed, the first leg of each being to windward, the second and third reaching.

The two canoes crossed close together within ten seconds of the gun, Glenwood being close under Canuck's lee. She at once ran ahead and across Canuck's bows out to windward. The two started on starboard tack, but after a minute Canuck tacked and stood to the westward, Glenwood not attempting to follow. When they met again Glenwood was still well ahead and she continued to gain on every one of the nine legs. The second leg was run with booms to starboard, then a jibe at the second mark and a reach with a beam wind to the starting line. At tbe end of the first round Glenwood led by 2m. 14s., doubling this on the second. On the third the wind fell lighter as a heavy thunder storm threatened in the N.W., but it passed over without reaching Bensonhurst. The story of the race is told in the following figures:

Preparatory 4:49, Start 4:50.

	1st leg.	2d leg.	3d leg.	
FIRST ROUND.				
Glenwood	5 04 10	5 12 00	5 18 32	28 32
Canuck	5 05 05	5 13 37	5 20 46	30 46
				2 14
SECOND ROUND.				
Glenwood	5 31 20	5 39 39	5 47 50	29 18
Canuck	5 34 47	5 43 39	5 52 31	31 42
				2 27
THIRD ROUND.				
Glenwood	6 00 41	6 08 35	6 17 21	29 31
Canuck	6 06 31	6 16 03	6 27 19	34 48
			9 58	5 17

The following table shows the elapsed time over each leg, with Glenwood's corresponding gain:

	First Round.			Second Round.			Third Round.		
	1 leg.	2 leg.	3 leg.	1 leg.	2 leg.	3 leg.	1 leg.	2 leg.	3 leg.
Glenwood	14 10	7 50	6 32	12 48	8 19	6 11	12 51	7 54	8 46
Canuck	15 05	8 32	7 09	14 01	8 52	8 52	14 00	9 32	11 16
	55	42	37	1 13	33	3 41	1 09	8	2 30

The second race is being sailed as we go to press, Wednesday afternoon, and barring accident will in all probability have the same result, the weather conditions being about the same. Glenwood carried 120ft. in two standing sails and Canuck 115ft.

The Butler Seat in England.

THE following items from the *Field* show that the Butler deckseat has become a permanent institution in British canoeing, and that although prohibited in the Royal C. C. by rules, which cannot be changed during tbe racing season, it will be used in many races outside the club, or even in club races under penalty of disqualification:

"Racing and sailing in the south of England during the Whitsuntide holidays has, as might be expected, given out one or two lessons in canoeing which will probably bear fruit when clubs meet at tbe end of the year to legislate for tbe next season. The experiences gained, however, only amount to proof of the opinions of experts, which we published in the *Field* months ago; such as tbe decline, if not the death of the 'second class' in the R. C. C.; the advisability of allowing sliding deck-seats; and that canoes should be allowed to form their area plan under the 'rating' rule.

"Sliding deck seats have now been very generally adopted in the Royal Canoe Club; Lassie, Hermion, Vanessa, Nautilus, Beaver and Battledore are thus fitted; and three only, including Stella, have thus far kept clear of the allurement—that is of the racing team. The result of the sailing last week and this week is that those who use the sliding seat are nearly in open mutiny against the club for wasting this season's enjoyment of racing. To go back from the sliding seat to the ordinary wet deck break-back position, apart from the question of management of the canoe, is such a marked discomfort, that it is generally suggested by "sliders" to sail for the challenge cup with these seats, and be disqualified under the rule. The sliding seat, of the pattern fitted to the Nautilus, can be put on to any, or nearly any, form of deck and size of well, and costs, built in the best seasoned mahogany, only £1. Our experience of using the sliding seat is that in rough water sprays fly over the boat and into tbe well, but the canoe-man's body is out to the windward all clear and dry, the power over the boat is quite of a high order compared to sitting on the side deck, and the strains to one's back and legs is almost nil, and these facts are universally admitted. The addition of the seat does not constitute any alteration of the boat or her sail plan, but enables the utmost to be got out of her. Even now, though Stella has won all her races, except two, that is generally thought that Battledore can beat Stella any time if sliding seats are on. Battledore was not sailing in the sliding seat race on Saturday, but it was a day of most peculiar winds and shifts. Stella picked up a long slant during tbe troublous rouud, and was an easy winner. Nautilus, hitherto supposed to be somewbat ticklish owing to her round bottom, proved quite a different boat under sliding-seat, and, weathering all the squall, came in second."

Who Is He?

Editor Forest and Stream:

In looking over an account in an evening paper of the regatta of the Marine and Field Club (slip inclosed), I notice among the names of officers one which has a familiar look and yet is decidedly puzzling. I should have thought it was intended for our old friend C. Bowyer Vaux had it not stated that "T. Bowyerkaux" was a member of the "New York Canal Club." Is this a club that sails canal boats? Ah! a light breaks in upon me—it is—it must be that the same Bowyer bas changed his club, and now that he has finally fetched up in a "Canal Club," he is trying to conceal his identity; but it won't do, C. B., we are on to your little game. If I am not right, Mr. Editor, will you kindly correct me and oblige. SHELL BACK.

NEW YORK, June 19.

[The article in question from the *Evening Post* reads as follows: "The officers of the day were: Referee, Commodore G. B. Winne; Judges, David Raic, Jr., Marine and Field Club; L. W. Seavey, Knickerbocker Canoe Club; W. P. Stephens, New York Canoe Club; Walter N. Lawson, Restero Boat Club and T. Bowyerkaux, New York Canal Club." Another daily paper made the announcement that Mr. Oxholm had been selected to *row* Mr. Barrington next week.]

A. C. A. Membership.

THE following gentlemen have applied for membership in the A. C. A.: Eastern Division: John Erving, Lowell, Mass; Arthur O. Knight, Arthur A. Prichard, W. B. Walwortb, Arthur D. Putnam, J. Walter Flagg, Wilbur F. Boswell, Geo. D. Putnam, Edwin S. Clark, Wm. E. Fairbanks, Arthur E. Davis, T. H. Blood, Fred H. Clark, William N. Brooks, Geo. A. Butler and Fred A. McClure, Worcester, Mass; F. H. Hills and L. S. Hickmott, Hartford, Conn. Northern Division: J. R. Clancy, Montreal; C. Gay Sbannon, Kingston. Atlantic Division: Edgar E. Booze, W. P. Rickey, Jr., and Joseph O. Rickey, Trenton, N. J.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

The Brooklyn C. C. has cancelled all its racing fixtures for the season, and will leave the office of Commodore vacant until next year out of respect for the late Commodore Weeks.

Our list of prize flags published last week contained an error, the flags being promised *through* Com. Winne, instead of the first being promised *by* him, as stated.

On next Saturday and Sunday Com. Winne, with Mr. Huntington of the site committee and a number of other A. C. A. men, will visit Willsborough Point to make the final arrangements for locating the camp.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $2.00. Canoe Handling. By C. D. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

THE REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE announcement of results in the opening shoot for the Winans Trophy, in the FOREST AND STREAM, closed up a long and interesting contest. Figures and scores were given with the report. Herewith are given diagrams of the cartridges and bullets used, shown full size. The majority used the round bullet, G, fired from the short cartridge case, 8. When the .32cal. was used bullet F was the favorite with shell 4. Yost and Dr. Gardner, of Philadelphia, used the Colt revolver with cartridge No. 5, firing the bullet E. This is the only cartridge showing the bullet projecting from the shell. All the others with the low powder charges employed had the bullet seated low down in the shell. Bullet A was fired from shell No. 1 by Jantzer and Hoffman; bullet C was selected by Roudsman Petty and was fired from shell No. 2; bullet B was the choice of Chas. Wellinger, of Cincinnati, while D in the bullet line came from one of the shells used by Frank Speth, also of Cincinnati. It is a mark of great confidence in the factory-loaded ammunition that so many of the shooters used it in preference to any loaded by themselves. All of them are careful experimenters, and their choice of factory loads was made only after conviction that private loading would bring no better results.

As to the prizes, Mr. Bell takes possession of the trophy and also receives an order on Smith & Wesson for "any model of revolver that may be selected, handsomely gotten up, with morrocco case, etc."

Messrs. H. S. Burley, of Chicago; Geo. E. Jantzer, of New York, and Sumner Paine, of Boston, receive from the FOREST AND STREAM prize of $100 the sums of $50, $30 and $20 respectively, and checks for said amounts have been sent.

Geo. E. Jantzer, who took third place in the revolver contest, is the first challenger for the possession of the trophy. His challenge came in within two days of the publication of the scores.

St. Louis Sharpshooters.

As the South St. Louis Sharpshooters have been unable to use their park on account of the high water, the St. Louis Club kindly offered them the use of their range at Creve Coeur Lake. The offer was accepted with thanks, and their first shoot this season was held there to-day. All the St. Louis clubs were represented at the shoot, also two Illinois clubs, Belleville and Highland. The weather was intensely hot. Scores:

Man Target—L. Sicher 92, H. Zuber 92, V. Rapp 91, N. Burd 89, L. Frank 88, F. Kurka 87, F. Burkel 86, J Morf 85, M. Kacer 85, S. G. Dorman 85. D. Schneidewind 83, A. Yunge 81, C. Fritz 81, T. Schneider 81, A. Vogel 81. G. Alexander 80, C. Meisbach 80, F. Erling 79, C. Mueller 79. R. Bethman 79.

Ring Target.—Martin Kacer 66, Louis Schwinghorfer 66, C. Meisbach 65, D. Wiget 61, Wm. Bauer 61, L. Sicher 61. D. Schneidervind 59, F. Linde 58, C. Mueller 58, C. Schroeer 57, Ed. Fritz 57, Aug. Yunge 55, Nic. Burd 55, T. Frank 54, V. Rapp 53, W. Tell 53, Aug. Vogel 53, S. G. Dorman 53, R. Bethman 51, C. Merz 49.

Point Target.—D. Schneidervind won $12.80, V. Rapp 10 70, S. G. Dorman 9.80, W. Bauer 8 50, L. Schwinghoefer 6.70, N. Burd 5.40, C. Fritz 4.70, D. Wigel 4.50, F. Eungle 3.90, C. Reinecker 3.00, J. Morf 2.95, M. Baur 2.75, L. Frank 2 60, L. Sicher 2.45, F. Kurka 2.35, C. Schroeder 1.70, R. Vogel 1.60, F. Linde 1.80, W. Tell 1.50, C. Baptie 1.60, F. Burckel 1 60, C. Mueller 1 40, W. Mackevitz 1 40, L. Priester 1 35, A. Meude 1.00. RAMROD.

The Massachusetts Spring Meeting.

BOSTON, June 18.—The big spring meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association closed this afternoon after a very interesting three days' tournament for rifle and pistol. Riflemen were present from New York, Hartford, Gardner, Worcester, Lawrence, Leominster, Haverhill, Wakefield, Portland, Me., and Philadelphia. On the whole it was a very pleasant gathering. Many fine scores were made with both rifle and pistol. Below will be found the prize winners and their scores, in the reentry events with match conditions.

No. 1, off-hand match, open to all comers, 200yds. standing, rounds 7, standard American target, any rifle within the rules. Five scores to count, entries unlimited at 50 cents each, 30 prizes aggregate $394.50:

J Busfield.....209	F E Mayberry....285	C A Joslin 263
H E Tuck 305	H S Harris.....284	J W Bean.....253
O M Jewell.....303	C F Brooks.....282	A Law.....248
C H Eastman.....301	A Matthews.....280	E H Foote.....245
C S Sydney.....301	H A Harson.....276	S Gleason.....244
H L L e.....300	S Paine.....274	E E Partridge....243
W Charles.....293	J E Winter.....267	P H George.....235
A C White.....292	J H Jenkins.....266	E J Crapo.....193
H M Pope.....291	I B Thomas.....264	W Williams.....189
G F Ellsworth....285	G F Prevear... ..264	

No. 2, rest match, open to all comers, 200yds., 7 rounds, standard American target with rest bullseye, any rifle, without restrictions in regard to weight, sights or trigger pull, except that hair-triggers must be provided with safety lock, and rifles with telescope sights will be handicapped 10 points on the aggregate of 5 scores. Any position or rest allowed, provided the rifle be shot from the shoulder. Five scores to count. Entries unlimited at 50 cents each:

F Daniels.... 397	L R Avay.....375	H L Willard.....359
J Francis.... 394	H A Parsons.....366	W C Prescott.....334
S Wilder.... .. .387	J French..... ..361	W Williams 334
W P Thompson...378	I B Thomas.....361	J N Eames..... 321

No. 3, military match, open to all comers, 200yds., standing, 7 rounds, Creedmoor target, 6lb. trigger pull, Springfield and Lee rifles as issued by the State, and .50cal. Remington rifle as issued by the State of New York. No cleaning except between scores. Five scores to count. Entries unlimited at 50 cents each, 12 prizes, aggregate $96:

E J Carpo.....162	B Dimock 158	H N Sweet..... 154
W C Merrill.....162	W G Hussey 157	F J Lounsbury....154
C E Horton.....161	W D Huddleson..157	J P Hickey.....150
W O Burnite... .159	G L Marshall.....157	C T Hilleker.....150

No. 4, pistol match, open to all, 50yds., 7 round 200 ds. 5A target, M. R. A. rules to govern except that revolvers will be allowed five points on the aggregate of five scores, 2lb. trigger pull, blowing in barrel and any ammunition allowed. Sights must be on barrel and not more than 10in. apart; 12 prizes, aggregate $122:

E E Partridge....331	Louis Bell... 322	H D Martin. . . 307
F B Crownshield.326	W Charles.....318	J C Winter..... ..300
Sumner Paine....322	N D Allen..... 315	L R Avay 296
B Dimock.....322	W O Burnite.....314	O Howard 293

The events of the opening day were the new championship individual matches of Massachusetts for pistol and rifle. The conditions and leading scores were:

M. R. A. Championship Rifle Match, for the State of Massachusetts. Prize, elegant gold medal. Open to all persons residing in the State. All matches to be shot on the range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, 200yds., off-hand; rounds, 20; target, Standard American; entry fee, 50 cents. Any number of competitors can enter each match by entering before the match begins. The holder of the medal must defend the championship title against all comers within one month after being challenged or forfeit the medal, and must give the Association at least ten days' notice of the date on which he will shoot the match; and must deliver the medal to the Association two days before the match; and he shall leave a deposit with the Association while the medal is in his possession. Any competitor winning the medal ten times, or five consecutive times, or holding it continuously for one year, shall become sole owner of the medal. A bronze medal will be presented to the winner of this medal for his first victory, and a bronze bar for each victory thereafter.

H L Lee.....	8	8	9	5	10	8	10	7	10	9–	84	
	7	9	7	8	10	8	10	10	8	7–	84–	168
J Busfield.....	8	7	10	9	8	8	7	7	9	6–	76	
	10	8	5	9	9	7	8	6	7	8–	77–	153
C H Eaton.....	5	9	6	5	8	7	10	7	8	10–	75	
	5	5	9	10	7	5	9	8	9	9–	76–	151
A S Mann.....	6	8	7	7	1	9	10	8	7	7–	70	
	10	8	10	6	9	7	8	7	9	7–	81–	151
J C winter.....	10	5	10	7	8	7	6	10	6	6–	75	
	8	7	7	7	7	7	9	4	8	7–	89–	144

M. R. A. championship pistol match for the State of Massachusetts; prize, elegant gold medal. Open to all persons residing in the State. All matches to be made on the range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, distance 50yds. Rounds, 30. Target, Standard American. Entry fee, 50 cents. M. R. A. rules to govern, except blowing in the barrel, and any ammunition will be allowed. The sights must be on the barrel, and not more than 10in. apart. Any number of competitors can enter each match, by entering before the match begins. The holder of the medal must defend the championship title against all comers within one month after being challenged or forfeit the medal, and must give the Association at least ten days' notice of the date on which he will shoot the match; and must deliver the medal to the Association two days before the match, and he shall leave a deposit with the Association while the medal is in his possession. Any competitor winning the medal ten times, or five consecutive times, or holding it continuously for one year, shall become sole owner of the medal. A bronze medal will be presented to the winner of this medal for his first victory, and a bronze bar for each victory thereafter:

F Crowninshield.....	9	7	9	9	10	10	8	8	10	6–	86	
	9	10	9	7	10	9	10	10	10	10–	94	
	8	9	10	9	8	9	8	9	7	9–	86–	266
H S Harris.....	8	7	7	9	10	10	10	9	10	9–	89	
	9	8	10	8	8	10	9	10	8	8–	88	
	8	9	10	9	10	10	8	9	7	6–	86–	263
E E Partridge...	9	7	7	8	8	8	8	10	9	7–	81	
	10	7	7	10	9	9	6	10	10	8–	86	
	6	7	8	8	10	8	10	8	10	6–	81–	248
Weston	6	9	8	7	8	6	7	10	8	10–	79	
	7	7	10	9	7	6	7	10	7	10–	80	
	9	9	10	10	6	9	8	7	9	8–	85–	244

C. E. Bird to the Front.

THE accompanying target is one made by Mr. C. E. Bird, of the Hudson Rifle Club, Marion, N. J., Monday evening, June 6. It is the highest ever made by any member on score nights and only once was it ever beaten on the H. R. C. ranges and then it was a practice target. Mr. Bird is secretary of the club and is an enthusiastic rifleman. He is generally interested in all athletic sports, but his principal favorite is the rifle. He has steadily increased from fourth class a year ago to first class at the present time. Mr. Bird is possessed of exceedingly good eyesight and is a left-handed shooter. His opinion is decisive on disputed shots, and has given shots that could hardly be detected without the aid of a glass. The 200yds. range is another favorite distance for him and he bids fair to become one of the leading marksmen of the State.

At present the H. R. C. have an exceedingly strong ten-men team, in which may be named Braun, Mahlenbrock, Rebhan, Malz, Bird, Stenber, Hansen, Mussehl, Reynolds, Smith and others. The club is continuing its weekly shoot to end May 1, 1893, and the one making the highest score the most number of weeks in each team will be king at the expiration of the year.

There will be a mach shot shortly by telegraph between the Wurfflein R. C. of Philadelphia and the Hudson R. C. of Marion, the date set is July 4, but as yet arrangements have not been completed; and further particulars will come later. It will be a novelty, as it is the first that has been attempted in this city. As soon as a score is made it will be telegraphed to the opposing club, and when the match is over targets will be mailed to each club for inspection and verification. The FOREST AND STREAM representative is kindly invited to act as one of the judges at the Marion ranges, and all in all it will be very exciting.

MR. C. E. BIRD.

Below will be found scores made by the H. R. C. members on June 6, at 25yds.:

First Team.

C E Bird.....	25	25	23	25	25	24	28	24	25	24–	247	
J Rebhan.....	25	25	25	23	25	25	24	23	23	23–	243	
H Mahlenbrock.....	26	24	24	22	20	22	20	20	19	18–	216	

Second Team.

W Mussehl.....	25	25	24	24	24	24	24	24	23	21–	238	
T Reynolds.....	25	25	25	24	23	23	23	22	22	21–	233	
J Smith.....	25	25	25	25	24	23	22	22	22	17–	228	

Third Team.

S Middleton.....	25	24	24	24	23	22	22	20	19	24–	227	
A Heidorf	25	24	24	23	23	22	22	22	21	20–	226	
Jos Busch.....	25	25	22	22	22	21	21	20	20	14–	225	

HUDSON RIFLE CLUB.

Secretary Bird writes:

June 17.—The challenge to the Wurfflein Rifle Club which was issued last Saturday, found its way to that club, but in the words of their genial secretary, Mr. J. J. Montjoy, "they cannot get the stuff together," and regret very much being unable to accept our proposition to shoot July 4.

Empire Rifle Club.

NEW YORK.—The following scores were made by members of the Empire Rifle Club at their weekly shoot at their headquarters, 12 St. Mark's Place, June 14: C. Zettler, Jr., 236, W. Meisenholder 235, A. Rosenstraus 234, H. Zettler retired.

Creedmoor Crowded Out.

THE old range where nineteen years ago the first shot of modern rifle practice in America was fired is there yet, but the men who made it, those who gave time and money and effort to build up the art of rifle shooting have been pushed off the range, forced from their position by youngsters upon whom gold lace and authority had been placed by political sponsors. The militia authorities of the State took away the chance of summer practice matches, which were so popular with the guardsmen and which enabled the Association to gather in enough funds to keep itself together and pay in part the expenses of the fall meeting. With this deprivation there was nothing for the Association to do but seek hospitable, decent treatment elsewhere, and on Thursday last the Directors decided as follows:

NEW YORK, June 16, 1892.—At a special meeting of the board of directors of the National Rifle Association the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, The assignments of Creedmoor for practice by the National Guard during the present year leave no time available in September during which the annual meeting of the National Rifle Association can be held, and

Whereas, If such orders should be changed, the refusal of the General Inspector of Rifle Practice S. N. Y. to permit the scores made in the sharp shooter matches of the National Rifle Association to be counted as qualifications (as has heretofore been the case) has broken up these marches and thereby deprived the Association of the revenue by which alone it was enabled to provide the prizes and meet the other expenses of its annual meeting, and to maintain its office, and

Whereas, The General Inspector of Rifle Practice of the State of New Jersey and the Rifle Association of that State have offered to provide for all the matches of the National Rifle Association at Sea Girt during the annual meeting of the New Jersey Rifle Association, it is therefore

Resolved, That the officers of the Association be authorized and directed to arrange that the competitions for the Hilton Shield, the Interstate Trophy, and such other matches as in their judgment may be practicable, be held at Sea Girt in connection with the matches of the New Jersey Rifle Association in September next, instead of at Creedmoor.

Resolved, That the closing of the office of the Association and the settling of its affairs be left to the officers of the Association, with power.

Rensselaerwyck.

ALBANY, June 18.—The following scores were made at Rensselaerwyck range to-day, shooting at Creedmoor target, 600yds:

L Geiger.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5–50
Wm T Mayer.....	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5–48
Major Chas H Gaus	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5–48
Charles P Frey	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	3	5–45
Wm C Gomph.....	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5–46
Geo Zantner	2	3	3	3	0	3	2	2	0	3–21
										F.

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, June 14, at George McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shoots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 300 points:

H S Burley.....270	R McBean..... 262	Mrs L Thornton..255	
C A Hankle 266	Jos Hosir.....261	F Erickson.....253	
W J Gibbs 264	Geo McCune.....256	J Politre.....251	

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

LADY MILLER RIFLE CLUB, Hoboken, N. J., Thursday, June 9.—The scores made in the regular weekly shoot are below. The conditions were 10 shots, rest, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Mrs. H. Stadler....242	Miss K. Born.....234	Mrs. D. Miller.....225
Miss M. Miller.... .242	Miss Sina.....231	Miss L. Pruen.....225
Mrs. A. Cordts. .. 241	Mrs. H. Meyer. ...229	Miss Schneider....224
Mrs. J. Vogel.....240	Mrs. E. Petry.....228	Miss Miller.....220

Palisade Rifle Club, Jersey City Heights, Captain John C. Reinhardt, Thursday, June 9.—The scores made in the several classes tonight are appended below. Conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

First Class.

G W Graf.....238	C E Bird.....235	A Malz..... 228
Capt Reinhardt....237	T A Reynolds.....233	H Boddy 228

Second Class.

C Burk.....221	H Rosenthal.....218	J Kerwalt 205
A Rossy.....219	H Fischer ... .206	G Russ..... 200

The medal shoot, which was only open to members of the club, closed Sunday, the 12th inst. A medal was offered for competition among both the first and second class men. The closing day showed a large attendance, and interest was centered upon a half dozen shooters who were trying to come out ahead at the end of the shoot. This availed them nothing, however, as the men who have led from the commencing held it to the end. The first class medal was won by Henry E. Boddey, with scores of 73, 73, 73; total, 219. Herman Rosenthal won the second class medal with scores of 69, 70, 72; total, 211.

On Friday, June 10, the Newark Shooting Society and the Excelsior Rifle Club of Jersey City engaged in a regular semi-monthly match at the latter's 200yd. range in Armbruster's Greenville Schuetzen Park. The Excelsiors were defeated. The scores made were: Newark Shooting Society, J. Coppersmith, 226, F. C. Ross, 225, B. Walther, 215, H. Bergerow, 202, G. Wiegman, 193; Excelsior Rifle Club, William Weiber, 211, L. P. Hansen, 209, Thomas Hughes, 198, John Speicher, 186. In the bullseye shooting the result was:

Newark Shooting Society.	Red.	White.	Blue.	Excelsior Rifle Club.	Red.	White.	Blue.
Wiegman... ...	5	2	15	Hughes.....	7	16	21
Coppersmith...	10	14	21	Speicher.....	9	5	11
Bergerow.....	2	9	15	Weber.....	2	4	6
Walther.....	3	13	23	Hansen..	3	9	8
Ross.....	9	11	17				

These matches will continue until close of outdoor season, alternating in Greenville and Newark. Those having the highest average at the end will be the recipients of handsome gold medals.

The return match arranged between Messrs. Erskine and Hedden, of the North Ward Rifle Club, of Newark, and Captain Henry L. Hansen and John Rebhan, of the Hudson Rifle Club, Marion, takes place at the North Ward headquarters, Newark, Tuesday, June 21. The Hudson men were the victors in the first match, by a score of 4,705 to 4,617, each man firing a hundred shots. Hansen and Rehhan are the favorites in the betting on the result of the coming match.

Greenville Rifle Club, Friday, June 10. The scores of to-night are below. Conditions, 10 shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Capt Robidoux....228	W C Collins.... 234	F Dodds.....221	
C Boag..... 237	H Gotthardt.....227		
George Purness...234	H Spohn.... 227		

The Friday Night Rifle Club, of Hoboken, President August Guerber, has completed all details necessary to their annual fishing excursion.

The Miller Rifle Club's victorious team will shortly appear in FOREST AND STREAM, a reproduction of a photo, taken last Sunday. Their shooting histories will also be given.

Hoboken Rifle Club, Hohoken, N. J., Captain John H. Yeck. Friday night's scores are below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, 25 ring target, possible 250:

J H Kruse.....236	M Roedeger.....217	Jos Schauer.....208	
W Diger 225	John Stein..... 216	C Kenneddy. 208	
H Wirth..... 217	F W Kroeger..... 208		

A team match followed, between teams captained by Fred. Kroeger and "Christy" Kennedy. The result was: Kennedy's team, 1,564; Kroeger's team, 1,520.

Messrs. Burbige and Willey Accept.

HARTFORD, Conn., June 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Replying to the challenge which appeared in your issue of June 16, I desire to say that the challenge is accepted, and I inclose you my check for $25 to cover Mr. Bates' forfeit. We name July 1 as the day, between the hours of 3 and 6 P. M.; the grounds of the Willimantic Rod and Gud Club as the place, American Shooting Association rules, at targets thrown at known angles the style of shooting, referee and judges to be selected on the grounds. As we are personally and individually challenged to shoot two unknowns, we further stipulate, that unless the two unknowns are named prior to July 1, that on the arrival of the contesting parties, the match shall commence at once without preliminary shooting either by Burbige and Willey or by the two selected to make good the challenge issued by Mr Bates. Respectfully yours,

ALLEN WILLEY.
(For C. H. Burbige and Allen Willey.)

[Check for $25 received.]

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

June 28.—Eastern New York League tournament, Philmont, N.Y.
June 28-30.—Springfield Gun Club tournament, Springfield, Mo.
June 29-30.—North Baltimore Gun Club tournament, North Baltimore, O.

SECOND VICE-PPESIDENT HENRY L. GATES 1891-92

June 29-30.—Capt. O. R. Dickey's tournament, Massachusetts Rifle Association grounds, Walnut Hill, Mass.
June 29-30.—Farmington Gun Club tournament, Farmington, Ill.
June 30.—New Jersey Trap Shooter's League, sixth monthly team contest and open tournament, at grounds of Indepennent Gun Club, Plainfield, N. J.
July 3-5.—Willamette Rod and Gun Club tournament, Portland, Oregon.
July 4.—Machimoodus Gun Club, tournament at Moodus, Conn.
July 4.—Connecticut Shooting Association, sixth contest for Keystone trophy, South Norwalk, Conn.
July 4.—Towanda Rod and Gun Club monthly shoot. Sweepstake shooting at artificials, commencing at 1 P. M., Towanda, Pa.
July 4.—Peekskill Gun Club tournament, Peekskill, N. Y.
July 4-5.—Wheel Works Gun Club first annual tournament, Kalamazoo, Mich.
July 4-6.—Louisiana Gun Club tournament, Louisiana, Mo.
July 4-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.

On the Shores of Onondaga Lake.

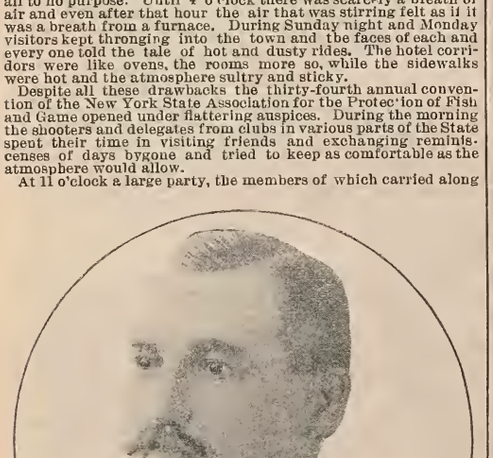
SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 13, 1892.—"The sun rose this morning."

The above is given solely for the purpose of proving to the world at large that the sun rises over other cities than those in the West.

If on this particular morning it rose any more forcibly in the West than in the effete East our Western relatives are to be pitied. It was hardly 5:30 when the famous General Hugh M. Idity began to hold high carnival and it was Thursday noon before he let go his grip. Natives of the town and visitors alike sweltered and perspired and tried to devise schemes for keeping cool but all to no purpose. Until 4 o'clock there was scarcely a breath of air and even after that hour the air that was stirring felt as if it was a breath from a furnace. During Sunday night and Monday visitors kept thronging into the town and the faces of each and every one told the tale of hot and dusty rides. The hotel corridors were like ovens, the rooms more so, while the sidewalks were hot and the atmosphere sultry and sticky.

Despite all these drawbacks the thirty-fourth annual convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game opened under flattering auspices. During the morning the shooters and delegates from clubs in various parts of the State spent their time in visiting friends and exchanging reminiscenses of days bygone and tried to keep as comfortable as the atmosphere would allow.

At 11 o'clock a large party, the members of which carried along



CORRESPONDING SECRETARY C. H. MOWRY.

their shooting paraphernalia, boarded a train and proceeded to Maple Bay, to the shooting grounds of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, where the trap, rifle and fly-casting tournaments were to be held. These grounds, which are leased from Proprietor W. S. Barnum, are considered the finest in the State, and as for location, they cannot be excelled. Maple Bay is seven miles from the city of Syracuse, and can be reached by rail or water. The property comprises some eighty acres, with a one-mile frontage on Onondaga Lake, one of the loveliest bodies of water in the State. The grounds extend from the lake to the railroad. About 75yds. from the entrance is the shooting house of the Syracuse Rifle Club; a frame building 20×30ft. The rifle range is 200yds. in length, with six targets, which work on the sash principle. Fifty yards further down the road is the picturesque house of the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club, a picture of which is given in connection with this article. To the left of the club house is a grand stand capable of seating 1,200 people. Between this and the club house are tents pitched for the use of the various gun clubs. In rear of these is a big refreshment tent run by Mr. Barnum. Beyond this is a big barn, the upper portion of which is utilized as a pigeon loft on occasion. Still further beyond is a long strip of woods through which one catches a glimpse of the glittering waters of Onondaga Lake, a body of water which is rich in legends of old Indian days and dear to the heart of the Syracusan. About seven miles long by one-quarter to three-quarters of a mile in width, this lake presents a diversity of scenery that would delight the heart of an artist. In places the water is fully 100ft. deep, and it affords good sport to the angler, abounding as it does with bass, pickerel, pike and other fish. A long pier extends out into the lake and affords a landing for the steamers which touch here every half hour. Immediately in rear of the pier is a big barroom, in front of which is a verandah 30ft. wide extending the whole length of the building. In the rear are bowling alleys and rifle ranges. To the left of this is a good-sized dancing pavilion, and in the rear of this is a cage wherein are a lot of performing bears. A little further up the beach is the Maple Bay Hotel, with a well-stocked bar, cool and well-ventilated dining room, and about 75 comfortable bedrooms. The entire property belongs to W. S. Barnum, who has made for it an enviable reputation as a summer resort, and one which is patronized by all the better class of people of Syracuse.

And this W. S. Barnum, by the way, has not only a reputation as a boniface, but as an old-time, all-round sportsman as well he is known all over the country. In the use of the rifle and shotgun he is an adept, and although business has engrossed his attention for the last three years, his hand and eye are still in form for good work. He has shot all over the country and can tell some interesting stories of his experiences among the Rockies. He was one of the founders of the New York State Association and is as enthusiastic as of old in all matters pertaining to its interests.

The work at the traps on Monday was merely preliminary, the real programme opening on Tuesday. The grounds were in admirable condition, all the traps being in position ready for use, in front of the club house were the regular club traps, ten in number, these being provided with a permanent box screen. About 5yds. to the left of these were another set of 5 traps used for the open to all events. These two sets were provided with temporary screens. Behind each set was a cashier's office and scorer's box, the business of each set being run independently of the others. The open to all events were shot from bluerock expert traps, all the others being shot from the kingbird target traps. Will Cruttenden, inventor of the kingbird target and trap and of Cruttenden's automatic pull, had put in a couple of days' work getting his traps in order, the result being that they worked to perfection. The traps for the open events had been arranged by Paul North and they also worked finely. During the afternoon the following events were shot:

No. 1, 10 singles: Tee Kay 9, Courtney 9, Lyon 7, E. Hudson 9, Mann 10, Holloway 9, Duguid 10, Strange 10, Williams 9, Mosher 9, Greiff 8, Walters 9, Mowry 8, Starr 8, McIntyre 8. The scores in the other events follow:

PRESIDENT HORACE WHITE.

No. 2, 15 birds:

Tee Kay 11	Hudson 12	Mosher 13
Duguid.... 10	Greiff 12	Mowry 14
Lyon.....14	Starr 9	McIntyre 13
Strange 13	Mann... 14	Walters.....14
Holloway.....14	Denison. 4	Doan 12
Courtney.....14		

No. 3, 15 birds:

Hadley.....13	Stewart 14	Paddock 13
McVean.....11	Meyer.....14	Whitney 15
J H Richmond ... 15	Budback.....13	Barrett.....14
Moore 12	Greiff 14	Corning.....12
Simpsoo... 15	Walters 12	Vincent.... 10
F L Smith.....13	Hudson... 12	Tallett... 14
Rider..... .13	Strange 12	McMurchy.....14
Hicks.....15	Lyon.....12	Mowry.....14
Courtney.....14	Byer.....15	Rindge..... ..14
Mann.....14	Luther 14	Schemerhorn.....13
Mosher.....13	Ayling 12	Hookway 13
Duguid.....12	Hookway..... 9	Richmond 12

No. 4, 20 birds:

Luther 18	Meyer.....17	Greiff 18
Duguid... 19	Coeing.....17	Vincent 19
McVean 19	Courtney 17	Hndson 17
Mosher 19	Mann 19	Barrett.....20
Simpson ... .16	Hicks 19	Rider.....18
J H Richmond 20	Babcock 20	Weller.....12
Moore 20	Smith.....17	Holloway.....17
Ayling.....17	Tallett 19	Benham.....14
Stewart 19	Whitney.....18	Wilkinson.....20
Lyon.....16	Byer.....19	Paddock.....19
Shorty.....17	Hookway.....17	W M Richmond...16
Hadley.....19	Le Strauge.....15	McMurchy.....19

No. 5, 10 birds, entrance $1.50:

Luther 10	McVean..... 7	Mowry..... 7
Duguid.. 9	Hadley.....10	Halloway..... 10
Corning 8	Whitney.....10	Mosher..... 9
Starr..... 8	Tee Kay..... 9	Barret 9
Stamin 6	Weller 8	Rider.....10
J H Richmond.... 8	Renge..... 8	Brown 4
Simpson.....10	Schemerhorn..... 10	Smith 9
Moore..... 9	Greiff.....10	Wilkinson 7
Hicks 10	LeStrange 9	McMurchy.....10
Nellis 9	Meyer..... 10	Byer 9
Courtney ... .10	Paddock..... 9	Vincent..... 8
Lyon 8	Hockway 5	Tallett..... 9
Mann 9	Hudson..... 9	Ayling.... 10
B Doan..... 8	W M Richmond... 8	Babcock 10
Shorty..... 6	Stewart... 19	

No. 6, 15 birds, entrance $2:

Weller 14	Hudson 12	Hicks.....15
Luther. 15	LeStrange 14	Barrett ... .15
Paddock ... .15	Tee Kay. 13	Rider..... 13
Corning.....10	Grieff 14	Stewart.....15
Shorty.....14	Gavitt 12	Hadley.... 14
Hookway.....13	Palmer.....12	Starr.....12
Whitney.....14	Courtney..... ...14	Stamin.....12
Meyer.....14	Tallett..... ...15	Byer.....15
Simpson 14	Mosher.....14	McMurchy..... ..15
J H Richmond .. .14	Vincent.....10	Holloway 12
Moore. 12	McVaire.....12	Ayling 12
Babcock 12		

No. 7, 20 birds, entrance $2.50:

Corning.....18	Hookway 16	Stewart.....19
J H Richmond 17	Hudson 17	Hadley..... .19
Moore.....18	Whitney.....18	W H Richmond ...19
Sborty 18	Barrett.....20	Byer ... .20
Meyer..... 19	Pitman 20	LeStrange.....18
Simpson 20	Greiff 19	Ayling..... .19
Luther.....18	Hicks 19	

Tuesday, Second Day,

opened close and murky with scarcely a breath of air, and a look on the face of Old King Sol that boded well for a scorching day. The 8:20 train took about fifty shooters to the grounds and the 11 o'clock train took the same number out. It was 9 o'clock when the first shots were fired in the opening events, but from that time until train there was a steady fusilade over the forty traps. The first big event of the day was a merchandise shoot at 20

W. S. BARNUM.

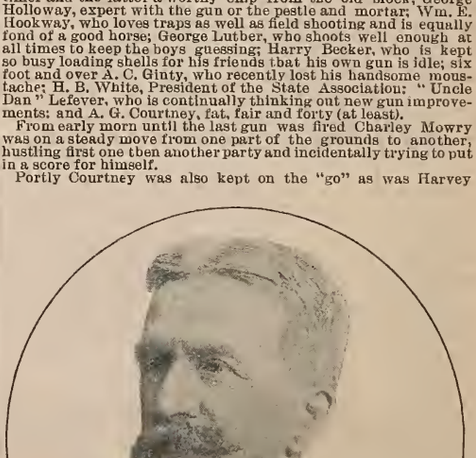
kingbird targets per man, $5 entry, for 88 prizes. There were 110 entries in this, these comprising members of at least forty gun clubs of the State, the event being open to members only. After 10 o'clock a breeze came in from the lake, toward noon it came from the north and in the later hours blew from the west. The targets took an erratic flight at times, but nevertheless the average of the shooting was high.

Among those who were on hand during the day was Frank Courtney, of the Johnstown Gun Club; J. H. Richmond, W. R. Simpson, R. G. Moore and Louis H. Schortemeir, of the Emerald Gun Club, Brooklyn; George Mosher, of Fulton; "Uncle Sammy" Goggin, of Troy; L. H. Devitt, Chas. W. Tuttle, Wm. Whyte and W. S. Brigden, of the Auburn Gun Club; H. L. Gates, Gustav Decker and J. L. Hunter, of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, of Utica; Max B. Richardson, of the Leather Stocking Gun Club, of Oswego; "Uncle Ben" Catchpole, of the North Wayne Gun Club, of Rose; J. L. Leving and D. M. Paddock, of the Watertown Gun Club; McVean, Stewart and Schmidt, of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club; Harry Whitney, of Phelps; Kelsey, Koch and Andrews, of Buffalo; G. L. Knowlton, of the Fountain Gun Clnb, of Brooklyn; S. W. Lyon, of the North Side Gun Club, of Maspeth, L. I.; Gus Grieff, of the Emerald Gun Club, of Brooklyn; J. J. Blauvelt and J. R. Blauvelt (15 years old), of Pearl River; Gardner Skinner, of Clayton; E. Collins, of Hoboken, N. J.; Frank Post, of Park Ridge, N. J.; Wm. R. Hobart, of Newark, of N. J.; Thos. H. Keller, of Plainfield, N. J.; Paul North, of Cleveland, O.; W. K. Park and J. S. Kniskern, of Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Charles O. Barrett, of Boston, Mass.; and Geo. Corning, of the Auburn Gun Club.

The local club was represented by nearly its full shooting strength, including, among others, Harvey McMurchy, he with the handsome face and winning smile and irresistible penchant for practical joking; Al. Spangler, the semi-auburn Adonis; Charley Mowry, all around hustler and general manager of the shoot; Ed. Hudson, Sr., and also the junior E. H., the former an old-timer and the latter a worthy chip from the old block; George Holloway, expert with the gun or the pestle and mortar; Wm. E. Hookway, who loves traps as well as field shooting and is equally fond of a good horse; George Luther, who shoots well enough at all times to keep the boys guessing; Harry Becker, who is kept so busy loading shells for his friends that his own gun is idle; six foot and over A. C. Ginty, who recently lost his handsome moustache; H. B. White, President of the State Association; "Uncle Dan" Lefever, who is continually thinking out new gun improvements; and A. G. Courtney, fat, fair and forty (at least).

From early morn until the last gun was fired Charley Mowry was on a steady move from one part of the grounds to another, hustling first one then another party and incidentally trying to put in a score for himself.

Portly Courtney was also kept on the "go" as was Harvey



RECORDING SECRETARY JOHN B. SAGE.

"MacDuff," these two being engaged to assist Mowry in his labors.

Down around the open to the world traps could be heard the melodious voice of "Tee Kay" who did his great "hustle act" to perfection in getting entries for the open events.

Just in rear of the grand stand was a fly-tent under which stood a "fakir" with the "Flower City Races." "Step up and buy a chance on No. 5, gentlemen! You are sure to make eight to one for all the money you put in. Come and try your luck." This was the only objectionable feature on the grounds, and another year it should be omitted.

The grand stand was well patronized during the afternoon, when no admission was charged. Between this and the "fakir's" stand was a large wall tent wherein the Rochester Rod and Gun Club kept open house, and dispensed several hundreds of bottles of "Rochester Rod and Gun Club Special." It was "come all and stay as long as you like" under this canvas. The Emeralds also kept open canvas and Dr. Knowlton exerted himself to entertain all callers.

The shooting was kept up steadily until six o'clock, the shooters heing kept on the jump during the interim. Both kinghird and bluerock traps worked in excellent shape.

Merchandise event No. 1 was finisbed about 2:30 and immediately after No. 2 was started, the conditions being the same as in No. 1. This was not completed until the following day.

Below are found the scores in full of merchandise event No. 1, and a summary of the totals in the other events:

Whyte....10010111111111111111—17	Brink.....11110111110111101110—16
Pope......00111101101010011000—10	Schortmeier...11111111110111111101—18
Kock... ,11100111011011111111—16	Maxwell..00010000011110101110— 9
Simpson..11101111111111110111—18	Meyer......11111010010000010111—12
Knowlton11111011111110010111—16	Lyon......11000011011111111110—14
Mosher...01111011111100101001—13	McVean...01111101101111111101—16
Rindge....10011101110110010001—11	Paddock..11111111111111111110—19
Kelsey....00111111111111110111—17	Gates.....01111111111111011111—18
Richmond11111111111110011111—18	Luther....11111101111110111110—17
Rider......01110111111111011100—15	Byer......10011111111111011011—16
Schemerhorn....11110110110111111111—17	Doan......01111110001011010011—12
Duguid...01100110111111111110—15	C Becker..11011000000111111111—13
Markham 01010101101110101100—11	Nellis.....11010110010100001100— 9

THE EMERALD GUN CLUB TEAM.

Moore....11111111111111100111—18	Norton....01010110100101011111—12
Mann.....11110111011111111110—17	Andrus....00111111010111111001—14
Mattison..11011110110011111101—15	Tallett....11011111111101111001—16
Ginty.....10111101110000001101—11	Frazier...01001000111100111011—11
Ayres.....11101000101110101011—12	Dav'npor'11010000110011111111—13
Clark.....10010111111101000011—12	Walrath..11111111111111111111—20
Walters...11011111110110011111—16	Northrop.01111111111100110111—16
Borst......01000110011110100111—11	Ely.........10111111111011111110—17
Blazer....11011100101100111111—14	Vincent...10001001010101001011— 9
Grieff.....11111010100111100000—11	Hunter....11111101011101011111—16
Waggoner11101011111101111111—17	Byron.....10101011100110111111—11
Keyes.....01000110101011100010— 9	Betts......10010111000111111101—13
Youmans.11111111111111111111—20	Weide....11011101111111111000—15
Nutting ..00000011111111110101—12	Hicks.....11111111111111111111—20
Berry.....00011011000001101011— 9	Stewart...11110101110111111111—17
Felton....11100111110111111011—16	Rich......00100001111101011111—12
Hookway.11111111101111101111—18	Putnam. 11101101100011111110—14
Goodrich.01010001111100111111—13	Church...11111101111101101011—17
Strange...11001111101101001100—11	Gavitt....10111101111011110111—16
Barnes....00100111110101111111—14	Larned....10111010101100000011—10
Perkin ...11101101100011111110—14	Carr......10110011111100011011—13
Babcock..11001111000001001100—10	Vande'loo10110011110110011110—12
Mowry...11111111111111111111—20	Whitney..11111111010111011111—17
Ham'ond.11111111110110101111—17	Brigden..11110101111111111111—18
Stoddard.11110111100110111011—15	Lee........11011101000110001011—11
Uncle Ben10111100011110011100—12	Tolsma...11101101011111111010—15
Hadley....11111111101110011111 17	Lefever...11111111111101101111—18
Ebhlie....11001001111011111111—16	Ayling....00111011111000011111—13
Hudson...11101111100111111110—16	Sandford.10111011000011001010—10
Courtney.01011001111111101111—15	Mayhew..10001011111000101011—11
Holloway 01111111111111101111—18	Windey...10011010011100011111—11
Richmo'd.00111110011000011011—12	Howell....10111110001011110010—12
Goggin. ..01011110011110000110—12	Hilmer...10000011101111100111—12
Bingham.11010011110010110001—12	Tuttle....01100111111111111111—17
E H K....11111100010101100010—12	Wheaton.11000111110100101110—12
Livingst'n11110011110111101111—16	Candee...00000010110110000001— 6
Lansing...00001011101100110110—11	McM'rchy00111111111111101111—17
Buck.....01111111111110111110—16	Hayes....10111010011000111110—12
Paul... ..11110111111111101110—17	Williams.00111001110111111101—14
Rickman.01111110000000001100— 7	H'elenteft11111010110101110001—13
Storey....11111000011001100100—11	Richard'n11011101101110001010—10
Bockes....11100100101101111111—14	Ward.....01110010010111110010—11

CLUB HOUSE AND SHOOTING STAND.

The Third Day.

Another hot one with scarcely a breath of air until after eleven o'clock. This did not keep people away, however, as the early train took down a big crowd, which was increased hy each train and boat thereafter. After eleven o'clock a lake breeze enabled the people to keep fairly comfortable. The shooting was much more rapid than on the previous day.

Several new comers were seen on the ground, among them being R. H. Breintnall, of Newark, N. J.; Dicky Schaeffer, the auburn-hued Bostonian; E. Doenick, Dr. Leverage, Louis Gehring, and Col. Voss, of New York.

During the afternoon fully 500 spectators were on the gronnd and every good shot was generously applauded. Merchandise shoot No. 2, begun yesterday, was finished to-day. In this event sixteen tied for the third class of prizes. On the shoot-off Hadley won first choice, Andrews second, Richmond third and Tuttle fourth. Below are the day's scores:

Courtney.11111111111111111111—20	Moore.....11110111011010101011—15
Matteson.00000010101111111010—10	Hookway.11111111011010011111—16
Rich'ds'n.11011110010110111110—14	Byer.......10111111110111101111—17
J Richm'd01111111111011111111—18	McVean..11010100111110110111—14
Ayling....01111111111011111011—17	Waggener01111101111111111111—18
Ashton....11100100111101111111—15	Luther....10111111010111111011—16

Simpson..11100101011110011101—13	M'Murchy11111111111110111111—19
Hudson Jr11111011111111111111—19	Hadley....11111110111111011111—18
Lansing..01111101111011011011—15	Strange...11111111010010111000—13
Mann.....11110111011111100111—16	Kelsey....11111101111111111111—19
Peters....01111111111110011111—17	Hamm'nd11111111111111101110—18
Buck. ....01111111111111110110—17	Grieff.....11011111010111111101—16
Mosher...10111111011011111111—17	Hicks.....11110110111111011111—17
Brigden...11111111101110111101—17	Stewart...11110110111111111011—17
Walters.. 11110111011101111111—17	Meyer....01111111111101111111—18
Goodrich.11100001101101011111—13	Rider.....00010111111100111111—14
Goggin....10101000111000100111—10	Whitney..11111111111111111111—20
Devitt....11111111111101101101—17	Richm'nd11110111111110101011—16
Gates.....01111000111001111110—13	Knowlton01111111111111111111—19
Ely.......11110110111100101001—13	Felton....11111011111110111011—17
Schortm'r11101111111111111110—18	Sc'm'horn11110111111111111110—18
Leving't'n11111111111011111110—18	Rindge....11100010111001100011—11
Whyde...11111111001110111111—17	Wilkins'n11111111111111010110—17
Carr.......11111111111111011011—18	Gavitt... 01111110001110101011—13
Walrath..11111111101110111111—18	Duguid...11101101011111111111—17
Northrop.11101110101111111111—17	Helmer...01111001101111001100—12
Tuttle.....11111101111111101111—18	Ayres.....01110111110111010110—14
Blazer....11101001111111111101—16	Widman..01011001011011111111—14
HudsonSr11101110010111111111—16	Pope......11101111100111111110—16
Lefever.. 11110110111111111110—17	Mowry....11111111111111111111—20
Lyon......11110101111101100111—15	Storey ....11110111111110111111—18
Hunter....11111111101111001101—16	Weide.....11101110110100100111—13
Kilbourn. 10110111110111111101—16	Steele.....10101110000110111101—12
Jeffries....00011100111010111011—12	Tallett....11101111111111111111—19
Paddock..11011111111011111111—18	E H K....10011010001111000101—10
F L Smith01110111111101111111—17	Uncle Ben11110100101111111111—16
Koch......11111111111111111111—20	Wickes....11111110111111110100—16
Taylor....11110111111111111111—19	Wessels...11100011111111111100—15
Burnett...11011011011011011110—14	Prity......11111111110100001010—13
Muselman11001101011111111110—15	Paul ......11101111111010111111—17
Youmans.11101110111111111111—18	Smyth ....10111111101111101111—17
Watson...11111111101111110011—17	Hall.......10100011010101111011—12
Vincent...11001111100101001101—12	Greener...11111011111111101110—17
Rickman..01011111111101111110—16	Andrews..11111111101111111011—18
Tolsma....11111111101111110111—18	Keele......00110001000110001010— 7
Keyes.....10001011010110110010—10	Stryker...01010110010111011101—12

No. 3, 20 singles, $3 entrance:

Felton....11111111111111111101—19	Gates.....10111111010101000110—13
Buck......11110111111110110111—17	Paddock..11111110111011111011—17
Peters.....11111111110111101100—16	O'Conner.10110111001011111111—15
Wessels.. 11110111111111101111—18	Hamm'nd11111011111111111111—19
Walrath ..11111111111111011111—19	Waggoner11101111111111111111—19
Northrup.11111111111011111011—18	Strong... 00101101101101111100—12
Keller.....00111011111011111111—16	Shorty....10011111111111111011—17
Hunter...11011111111101111101—17	G H Mann10111010001011110111—13
Wickes...11111111111111111111—20	Brink.....01111111101111111111—18
Andrews.11111111111111111111—20	Knowlton 11110111111110111010—16
Kelsey... 10111111111111111101—18	Paul.......10110111111010111101—15
Clark ....10110111100111111101—15	Kilbourn..00111011101010001110—11
Duguid...01111111111111111111—19	Meyer ....11011111110101111111—17
Schemerhorn... 10111111111110111100—16	Stryker...11101101011101110111—14
Ramsdey.11111111110111110011—17	Huntington......11111111110111101111—18
Livingst'n11110101111111111111—18	Smyth....01110111111011010010—14
Byer......01111011111111111101—17	Carr.......11111011111111111111—19
Luther... 11111111111111111111—20	Taylor....11111111111100111111—18
Tallett ...11111111111110111111—19	Burnet....01100001111111011111—14
Vincett...11111011100111111011—16	Mus'lman11101100101111010001—11
Lefever...11111111101011110111—17	Whitney..11111111111111111111—20
Ashton ...11111111111010111111—18	Whyte....11111110111111111101—18
M B Richardson ..11011111110111111111—18	Hook'way11011111111111011111—18
Matteson.10111101111101000110—13	Mowry....11111111111111101111—19
Wilkins'n10110111111111111011—17	Tuttle.....11101111111111111110—18
Humps ...11010110110111110001—13	Holloway 11111011011111111111—18
Ben Lam.11101111101011111110—16	Richm'nd10111011111111011111—17
Hicks.....11011111111111111111—19	Mosher...01111111111101110111—17
Stewart ..11111111111111111110—19	Hudson J.11111111111011111000—16
Hadley. ..11111111111011111111—19	Canuck...11000100100100011111—10
Brigden ..01101111111111111111—18	Simpson..11101111111101111011—17
Ayling .. 11111111111111111110—19	Moore.....11111110100101110111—15
Garrett...11100111011101011110—14	DeVitt....11101111100111111101—16
Kipp......11111001101111111100—15	Rider .. ..10101011111101111111—16
Peterson. 11001101110110111111—15	Le Str'ng 00001111010111001011—11
Pope .....11101110111111111101—17	Windell...01011110011111100110—13
F L Smith11100111011001011001—12	Blazer ....11011101111111111111—18
Koch......11111111111111111111—20	Blakeley..11101011101101111110—15
Courtney.11101111111111111111—19	J H Richmond...10111111111111111111—19
D Walters10111111101111111000—15	M'C'rmi'k10101010111111110111—15
Hudson S.11011111111111111111—19	Ely ......11111110010111110101—15
Goggin....11110011100011011011—13	M'M'rchy01111111111111111111—19

The Fourth Day

opened with the same hot sun and the same lack of air as the preceding ones, and as usual a breeze started about 11 o'clock. At 2:30 a heavy shower came up and this lasting as it did for the hest part of an honr cleared the air considerably. Several new faces were seen on the grounds, among them being: Milton F. Lindsley of Hoboken, N. J.; W. Fred Quimby of New York; L. J. Alston of Atlanta, Ga.; Ed. Hankins of New York; J. R. Peck of Rutherford, N. J. and Frank Logan, a full-blooded Onondaga Indian.

The shooting was very spirited from start to finish except when Harvey MacDuff, "Tee Kay" and Quimby would get into a wrangle about a disputed shot. These wrangles however did not result in any blood-letting. During the day the management decided to reduce the price of targets in the open to all events from four cents down to three cents each, which fact was appreciated by the shooters. The general sentiment among the shooters during the entire week was that three cents was enough to charge for targets in any of the events. All the targets used in the regular State events were given to the Association by Cruttenden & Card, and thus it would seem that three cents per target clean profit should be enough to clear. However, this is a matter that can hest be regulated by the State Association. The Association has heretofore allowed the charging of any price not exceeding four cents per target, and if at the meeting the delegates do not discuss a reduction they can not blame clubs for exacting the limit.

Great work was done all around to-day and the number of targets thrown exceeded that of any previous day. The scores are here shown:

Event No. 4, 20 singles, $3 entry:

Wickes...11111011111111111110—18	McVean..11111011110111101111—17
Wissles...01101111111111111101—17	Partiss....10011011011101010010—11
Buck......11101111111110111111—18	Schafer...11101111011110011111—16
Peters ....11011110111111111111—18	Hookway.11111101011011111110—16
Walrath..11111111111111111111—20	G H Mams01011111111111111111—18
Northrup.11111111101101011111—17	Andrews..11111111111110111111—19
Courtney.11101111111011111111—18	Koch......11111110111110101011—15
Holloway.11111111110111111111—19	Pope...... 11111111111110011111—18
Schem'h'n11100111101111110111—16	J H Richmond....11111111111111111111—20
Paul ..... .11000110111011111011—14	Gates.....01111111100111011110—15
Livingst'n11111111111111011111—19	

Nichols...11101001100100111101—12	Pierson..00111011100111111011—14
Tallett....11111011111111111111—19	Chapman.11111000110001111101—13
Meyer.....11111111111110111111—19	Becker....11111111101110011111—17
Story......01101111011111111111—17	Simpson..11111101011111110111—17
Wride.. 11000111110011111011—14	Moore.....11111110111110111111—17
Paddock..11111111111110111111—19	Mosher....11111101111110111111—18
Vincent...11111011110111111111—18	Hunter ...11101111111111110111—18
Knowlton 11100101111111110111—16	Killick....11111011101001101111—14
Kelsey....11111111111111111111—20	Luther....11111111111110111101—18
Shorty....10101010111011110011—13	Hudson,Sr11111111111111111110—19
Whyte....11111110111101111101—17	Hadley....01111111111111111111—19
Whitney..01111101111111011101—16	Tolsma....11111011110110110010—15
Taylor....11101111111111111111—19	Richmond11110101101011010111—14
Stewart...11111111111111110111—19	Hamm'nd11111111111111111111—20
Hicks.... .11101111111111111111—19	Mowry....11111111001011111101—16
Byer......11111011111100100111—15	Hyde......10010111111001101111—14
F L Smith11111011111110111111—18	Waggoner11110011111111111111—17
Wilkinson11101111101111111111—18	McM'chy.11111110111111110111—18

UNION GUN CLUB TEAM.

No. 5, same as No. 4:

Conrtney.11011011011011111111—16	Richm'nd 11110111111101111111—18
Knowlton 11111111111111111101—19	Pope......01111101011111111111—17
Hookway.11111100111110111111—17	Kelsey ...11111111111111111111—20
Mann.....11111111111011010111—17	Hamm'nd10111111111111011111—18
Hadley...01111101001111101011—14	Byer......11101110010101111100—13
Stewart...11101111111111111011—18	Hicks.....11111111111101111101—18
Andrews..11111111111111111111—20	Purson ...01101111110101111100—14
Waggoner10111111100010111111—15	Chapman.11011110110111010111—15
Peters....11100011101111101110—14	Livingst'n11111111011110110111—17
Buck .....11101111111111101111—18	Carter....01111011110110001000—11
Ashton....11100101111111111011—16	Gates.. ..11111111111101111001—17
McVean..01111010001111100111—13	Taylor....11111111111000110111—16
Walrath..10101111111001111111—16	Hunter...10111111111011111111—18
Northrup.11111111111111110111—19	Duguid...11111010101101101101—14
Mosher...11100101111100111111—15	Whitney .11111111111111101111—19
Smith .....11110111101101111100—15	Brigden ..11011101111111111111—18
Meyer ....01111101011111101111—16	Whyte....11011111111111111111—19
Koch .....11111111111111011111 -19	Luther ...10111011111111110001—15
Felton....01111111110111101011—16	J Fisher..01111101010111110110—14
Hudson,Sr10100111110110111111—15	Lefever...01101111001111111101—15
Tuttle.....11111011111101011111—17	Gray......01001101011110110111—13
Dewitt....11111111111111111111—20	M Smith..10111111001101011011—14
Simpson..11111111111111111011—19	Ayling....11111111100111111111—18
Moore ....11100010111111100111—14	Schemerhorn ....11110111111111111011—18
Holloway.11111111111011111110—18	Malleson..01011111111111111111—18
D Walters11111111111111011111—19	Clark......00010101111011110111—13
Blakley...01110100111111111010—14	Paddock..11110111110011111111—17
Schafer...10111110011111100111—15	Vincett...11011101111101111111—17
Putnam...11111101101111111001—16	Becker....11111111111101111111—19
Carr.......10101011111111111111—17	Mowry... 01111111111111110001—16
Tallett....11111111111111111101—19	E H K.....10111111111011110011—16
WStewart10111111111111111110—18	Richmond11110101111111111111—18
Barnes....11111111011101111100—16	Tolsma....11111110101111111011—16
C Howell.10000101000111101111—11	M'Murchy11111111111111111111—20
Taylor....11011110111111011110—16	Scott......11111011110111110111—17
Richardson......11100111111011111111—17	J Ayres...11111101100111111111—17

No. 6, same as No. 5:

Livingst'n11111111111111111111—20	Paddock..11110111111111010111—17
Knowlton11101111111111011011—17	Simpson..11111111111111111111—20
Buck......11011111111111111011—18	Moore ...11111111111111111111—20
Peters....11101111011111101101—16	Andrews..11111111111111101110—18
Hamm'nd11111111111111111111—20	Koch ......11111111111111111010—18
Richmond11110111111111111111—19	G H Mann11110111101110111111—17
Waggoner11110100111111111111—17	Harkaw'y01111111011111011111—17
Hadley...11111011111111110111—18	Hicks ....11101111111110111111—18
Mosher...11111110111111110110—17	M B Richardson..11100111101111110001—14
Taylor....11110111111110111110—17	Matteson.11110110111111101011—16
Tallett....11111111111011111111—19	Luther....11111010111111111011—17
O'Conner.10011000100111001000— 8	Gates.....11111111110111111011—17
Courtney.11101111100110110111—15	Pope .....11110111111011111111—18
Holloway.11111111111101111101—18	E H K .. 10111111111110110110—16
Walrath ..11111110111111110111—18	Whitney..11111111111101111111—19
Northrup.11111010111110111110—15	Kelsey....11111111111111111111—20
Felton....11101111111111111101—18	Lefever...11110110111011110101—15
McVean..11111110111111111111—19	
Story......10111010110111011111—15	
F L Smith11111111111110110101—17	Ayling....10111111101111011101—15
Meyer ....11101111111100111011—16	J Ayres...10011111111111111110—17
Carr.......11111111111001111011—17	Tuttle.... 11111111111111111111—20
D Walters00011011111111110111—15	DeVitt....01111111111111101000—15
Whyte....11111101111111101111—18	Scott......10101111111111011110—16
W M Richmond ...11001001011111101111—14	McC'mick11111111111111011000—16
Hunter...10111011111111111101—17	Shaffer...11101101110111111110—15
Byer ... ..01010111111111111110—16	McM'rchy11111111111011111111—19
H Stewart11110111111100111111—17	J P Fisher11110111110111111111—18
Vincent ..11011111111011111111—18	Blazer....11111111111111111001—18
Schemerhorn....11011111111111110111—18	Brigden ..01110111011111011001—14
Taylor....11111111111111111101—19	Mowry....11111111111111111110—19
	Blakley...01111111010010101110—13

THE FLY-CASTING TOURNAMENT.

The fly-casting tournament began in the morning at about 9 o'clock and lasted until 5 in the afternoon. Among the prizes offered were a patent twisted split-bamboo fish rod, a set of flies and a fly hook, a Kosmic rod, an aluminum and rubber reel, a Leonard split-bamboo rod and a 4oz. split-bamboo fishing rod. It would seem that this array of prizes would have filled the fly-casting events well, but the shooters could not be prevailed upon, even hy a tempting display of presents, to leave the traps. Only three men were entered in class A anb five in class B. The expert class was postponed. The tournament was managed hy George B. Wood, and the following rules prevailed:

The contest shall be, as to distance, the number of points according to the number of feet obtained, and 25 points for accuracy, as follows:

Lane Cast—The line to reach a distance of not less than 50ft. When the contestant announces ready, five casts in succession shall he made inside the 24in. space, the lane to be bounded hy the two buoy lines, each cast counting one point. Should one-half the line be outside and one-half inside, the connt will he registered as one-half.

Buoy Cast—Five casts in succession shall be made as soon as the contestant announces ready, at a 12in. buoy at a distance of 50ft.: the leader or any part thereof crossing or striking any part of said buoy shall count as one.

Space Cast—Five casts in succession shall be made in a space of 4ft. between two objects or bushes, at a distance of 50ft.; each cast shall count as one. The stretcher fly must pass at least 2ft. beyond the said line, between the bushes.

Left Bush Cast—Five casts in succession shall be made at a row of bushes or construction, representing same on the left, at a distance of 40ft. Any part of the leader passing underneath the outside line of the bush shall count as one, as in the other contest.

Right Bush Cast—Five casts in succession shall be made in like manner, the counts to be as in the left hand bush contest.

Judges and Referee—Two judges and a referee shall be appointed by the president of the Association. The referee's decision shall be final.

The judges were Capt. H. Catley and Geo. P. Hier. Robert F. Lewis acted as referee. The full scores follow:

Class A.	Distance.	Lane.	Buoy.	Space.	R.B.	L.B.	Total
McGregor	67½	2½	0	1	2	0	73
John Babcock	62	2½	2	1	4	1	72½
W Everson	61	0	0	0	2	1	64
Class B.							
C H Mowry	76	1½	1	4	2	1	85½
H E Robbins	73	3	3	4	0	2	85
W S McGregor	70	3	1	3	4	3	84
F M Smith	61	1	3	3	4	1	73
S Stanton	64	4½	2	1	1	2	64½

THE RIFLE TOURNAMENT.

The rifle shooting tournament under the auspices of the Syracuse Rifle Club closed to-night, after three days of shooting. On Tuesday the attendance was small, the light poor and the wind fishy. On the second and third days the conditions were better, those of to-day being the best. The battle for first honors was warm between some half dozen of the shooters. During the three days there were twenty prizes offered on the ring target, but only seventen shooters took part in the affair. Dr. Stillman and R. Robotham were the moving spirits in the affair and to their efforts is due the success of the shoot. The scores of the winner along with the prizes follow. First three prizes in each match awarded for the best three tickets, all others for the best two tickets.

Off-hand match, 25-ring target, possible score on three tickets of three shots each, 225; two tickets, 150: L. N. Mogg, 70, 71, 68—209, first prize, $40; A. A. Stillman, 69, 69, 70—208, second prize, $30; A. C. Gates, 70, 69, 68—207, third prize, $25; C. J. Daily and Mr. Barker divided fourth and fifth prizes, $17.50; F. Schwikert, sixth prize, $12; Dr. Eggleston, H. J. Leighton and A. I. Woodward divided seventh, eighth and ninth, $9 37; F. A. M. Ball, L. Eggleston, A. O. Zischange, R. E. Smith, H. Raymond, W. A. Koehler and G. F. Grossman tenth to sixteenth prizes respectively.

Rest match, standard American target, possible on three tickets of five shots each, 180; on two tickets 120: H. J. Leighton, 54, 54, 55—163, first prize, $7 80; A. A. Stillman, 55, 54, 46—163, handicap ½ point, 162½, second prize, $5.20; R. M. Baker, 52, 53, 51—159, handicap 1½ points, 157½, third prize, $4.15; D. Eggleston, R. Robotham, D. Eggleston, A. O. Zischang and T. Schwickert, fourth to eighth prizes respectively.

Special $1 prizes for first and last centers each day in the off-hand match: First center Tuesday, Stillman; last center, Mogg. First center Wednesday, Stillman; Last center, Gates. First center Thursday, Woodward; last center, Stillman.

Friday, the Fifth Day,

was delightfully pleasant and hundreds of people took advantage of this fact and went out to see the big contests for the Dean Richmond trophy, the Lefever medal and for the State team championship. The first event was the State championship, open to club teams of four men each, 20 single kingbird targets per man, entrance fee $10. The first prize was 25 per cent. of the entrance money and a silver pitcher and tray presented by Dey Brothers, of Syracuse; second prize was 25, third was 20, fourth and fifth 15 per cent. each of the entrance money. While it was expected that a big list of entries would be made only ten teams materialized. The event was shot under the 10-trap, rapid-firing system and was quickly finished. There was a tie between the teams of the Emerald Gun Club, of Brooklyn, and the Union Gun Club, of Western New York, for the first prize. The Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, of Utica, and the Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club tied for third place, as did the Auburn Gun Club, Watertown Gun Club and the Syracuse Gun Club for fourth prize. These ties were shot off at three targets per man, the Emerald Gun Club winning first prize and the Onondagas the third. In the shoot-off for fourth place all the teams made another tie on the first attempt. On the second shoot-off the Watertown and Syracuse teams divided the pot. The scores of this event follow:

Auburn Gun Club—Team No. 1.	Auburn Gun Club—Team No. 2
Carr......11111111111111111111—20	Corning...11111011111111101111—18
Whyte.....11111111010111111111—18	Brigden...11101111111111111111—19
Tuttle.....11111101101111101011—16	Wagner..01111100111111111111—17
Whitney..11111111111111111111—20	Stewart...01011110111111111101—19
74	70
Oneida Co. Sportsmen's Asso'n.	Onondaga Sportsmen's Club.
Booth....11101101111111110111—17	Mowry....11111111111111111111—20
Hunter...11111111111111111111—20	Luther....11111111101110011111—17
Felton....01110111111111110111—17	Courtney.10111011101111101101—15
Gates.....10111110111111111111—18	Lefever...11111111111111111111—20
72	72
Union G. C. of Western N. Y.	Watertown Gun Club.
Koch......11111011111111111111—19	Paddock..11111011111001111111—1
Kelsey....11111111111111011111—19	Tallett....11101101111111111010—17
Andrews..11111111111111111111—20	Taylor....11111111111101101111—17
Hamm'nd10111111 1111110111—18	Scott......01111111111101111111—18
76	69
Emerald Gun Club, of N. Y.	Syracuse Gun Club.
Moore.....11111111111111111111—20	Mosher...01111111111111011111—18
Richm'nd11111111111110111001—17	Hookway.11111011111110110111—17
Schortm'r10111111111111111111—19	G H Mann10110010111101110111—14
Simpson..11111111111111111111—20	M'Murchy11111111111111111111—20
76	69
Rochester R. & G. C.—No. 1.	Rochester R & G. C.—No. 2.
Hicks.....01111111111111111111—19	F L Smith11001111110111111101—16
Hadley...11101111111111111110—18	C S Smith11111111111111111011—19
Stewart...11101111101111101101—16	Richmond11001111010111111111—16
Meyer.....01110111111110010111—15	McVean..11101111011111111011—17
68	68

THE LEFEVER MEDAL SHOOT.

While the above shoot was in progress the individual contest for the diamond medal presented by the Lefever Arms Company was being shot on the center set of traps. The conditions were 20 single and 5 pairs of kingbird targets per man, there being 44 entries. The winner was O. M. Paddock, of the Watertown Gun Club, with a total of 29 breaks. Last year the medal was won by W. S. Simpson, of New York, on 30. The scores follow:

M A Keller	11111111111011101011	00 01 10 10 00—20
Tallett	11111111111111111111	11 11 10 10 11—28
Gates	11101111111111011111	11 11 00 11 01—25
Simpson	11111110111111111111	11 11 10 00 11—26
Moore	11111111111101011111	11 11 11 01 01—26
J H Richmond	11011110111111111111	11 11 10 10 11—26
Booth	01111111110111111111	11 11 11 01 11—27
Kilbourn	01111111111111111111	01 01 01 11 01—25
Blazer	11011011101101111011	11 11 11 10 10—23
Hicks	01111111101111110111	11 11 11 10 11—26
Pope	11111111111111111101	11 11 10 01 11—27
W H Stewart	11111111111011110111	11 11 01 11 01—26
Mosher	11111111111111111111	11 11 11 01 00—27
Kelsey	11111111111111111111	11 11 11 00 11—28
Schafer	11111111110111111111	11 11 10 10 01—26
Felton	11111111111111111111	11 11 11 10 00—27
Paddock	11111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 01—29
Vincent	10101001110111110111	10 10 10 10 00—19
Knowlton	11111111111101111111	10 11 11 11 11—28
L L Smith	11111101111111111111	11 11 01 11 11—28
Meyer	11110111011111111011	10 10 10 00 10—21
Tuttle	11111111111111111111	10 11 10 11 11—28
Whyte	11111111111111111101	10 11 10 11 11—27
Byer	11111111101111111110	11 11 11 10 01—26
McVean	11111111111111110111	10 10 11 11 10—26
Hammond	10111111111111101111	10 11 11 11 11—27
Story	11111111101111111111	00 00 10 01 01—22
Lefever	11111111111101111111	10 11 11 10 10—26
Carr	01111111111111111111	11 10 11 11 10—27
Whitney	11111111111111101111	11 11 10 10 01—26
Courtney	11011110 1111101111	01 11 10 00 00—22
Walrath	11101111111111101110	11 11 11 00 11—25
Luther	11101101111111111111	11 10 01 11 10—25
Shorty	11111111011111111011	11 11 10 10 01—25
E H K	11110111111011100111	11 11 00 00 01—21
Mowry	11111111111111111111	11 01 11 01 00—26
Hookaway	11110111100111111111	11 11 10 11 11—27
Koch	11101111011111111111	01 11 01 01 00—23
B L Taylor	11101111011110111111	11 11 10 01 00—23
Hunter	11111111111111111111	11 11 10 11 00—27
H Stewart	11111111111111111101	11 11 10 11 11—28
Brigden	01111111111111011101	11 11 01 01 11—26
Leveridge	01000101111011001011	11 11 11 11 10—20
Northrup	11111111111111111111	11 11 00 00 00—24

THE DEAN RICHMOND TROPHY.

Shortly after dinner the extra sets of target traps were removed and the live bird traps were adjusted in readiness for the Dean Richmond Trophy match, open to teams of three men each from any gun club in the State, 15 live birds per man; first prize the Dean Richmond Silver Trophy, valued at $1,150, and 60 per cent. of the entrance money; second prize, 40 per cent. of the entrance money. The winning team was that of the Union Gun Club of Western New York, on a clean score. Last year this same team won the match, also on a clean score. The birds were an indifferent lot, some being veritable "peepers," some very fast, but the majority only medium. They were far superior, however, to those used at Rome last year. They were furnished by Robert Cox, of New York, who spent two weeks in the West trying to secure the supply. The shooting was done in squads, each shooter knowing his trap. As it was after 7 P. M. when the match ended the tie for second place was not shot off, the teams dividing. The scores follow:

Rochester Rod and Gun Club, of Rochester, N. Y.	Emerald Gun Club of New York City.
W Hadley..122122112112120—14	Schort'm'r 112121112202212—14
E Hecks...121001110121001—10	Knowlton..22222221*222102—13
H Stewart 111211111221111—15—39	Simpson .121111121211211—15—42
Union Gun Club of Western New York.	New York County Gun Club of New York City.
Andrews ..111111111211111—15	Richmond.120112001112122—12
Koch.......111112211121112—15	W Harty...020121122200022—10
Kelsey.....212211222212111—15—45	T Moore...11211*101112201—12—34
Oneida County Sportsman's Association.	Auburn Gun Club, of Auburn, N. Y.
Hunter.....211120122221111—15	Tuttle......101011111111111—13
Mayhew...011112121201121—13	Stewart....111121111011111—14
Booth .... 122121111121112—15—42	Whyte.....021121011121211—13—41
Onondaga Co. Sportsman's Club of Syracuse, N. Y.	North Side G. C. of Long Island, N. Y.
Luther. ...112121112120112—14	E Barlow..11111021110122—13
Lefever....101110111122122—13	C M Meyer 112112122022212—14
Holloway..211121112122001—13—40	J Tiernan..010211211110102—12—39
Honeoye Falls G. C. of Honeoye Falls, N. Y.	Shamrock Gun Club of N. Y. City.
J L Weller.022020212211220—11	Col Voss...020020102222202— 9
E Meyer...111200210202120—10	Leveridge..222111010110010—10
McVean ..201020012211121—11—32	J Maesel...110202111122211—13—32
Watertown G. C. of Watertown, N. Y.	Syracuse Gun Club of Syracuse, N. Y.
Tallett.....112011211111101—13	Hookaway.212111002211112—13
Paddock ..121112121021121—14	Spangler...211122212020010—11
B L Taylor.110001022111211—11—38	McMurchy111111112111110—14—38
Fountain G. C. of Brooklyn, N. Y.	Hill Top Club of Pompey Hill, N. Y.
C W Jones.111111101110121—13	Nichols....011102022222201—11
Dr Shields.011211112222222—14	Damewood221022111212212—14
Davenport 111112122111121—15—42	M'Cormick211111102222112—14—39

Ten grand average prizes were offered for the best averages in the first six contests. These contests were at 20 single king birds each. The first prize, $50, was won by F. D. Kelsey of the Union Gun Club of Western New York, who dropped only six out of 120 birds, giving him an average of 95 per cent. For the second prizes Richmond, Hammond and McMurchy were tied at 112 out of 120, an average of 93¼ per cent. The full score is:

Grand Average.

Kelsey	95	Andrews	90½
Hammond	93⅓	Koch	90
J. H. Richmond	93⅓	Livingston	90
McMurchy	93⅓	Paddock	89⅙
Hicks	92½	H. M. Stewart	89⅙
Tallett	92½	Whyte	88⅓
Walrath	92½	Hadley	87½
Whitney	92½	Buck	86⅔
Mowry	91⅔	Simpson	86⅔

Saturday, the Final Day.

Saturday was one of the most pleasant days of the week, a cool northwest wind tempering the rays of the sun so that everybody felt comfortable. A large number of shooters had left for home on the previous evening but still there were enough left to keep the live bird traps in use until after 6 P.M. The scores are appended:

No. 1, 5 live birds, $5:

Cannon	11100—3	Mosher	10110—3
J H Richmond	21111—5	Hunter	21111—5
Leslie	11120—4	Mowry	11111—5
McMurchy	11121—5	Quimby	22121—5
Hobart	11211—5	Hadley	2 112—5
Shorty	02211—4	Mayhew	11112—5
Moore	12011—4		

No. 2, 7 live birds, $7:

Cannon	2012212—6	Hadley	2011121—6
J H Richmond	1012111—6	Hunter	1111121—7
Mosher	1111221—7	Mowry	1121121—7
Quimby	1022112—6	Mayhew	1111111—7
McMurchy	1111112—7	Shorty	2211212—7
Leslie	2221202—6	H M Stewart	1212111—7
Hobart	1212111—7	Moore	1021201—5

No. 3, 10 live birds, $10:

Lindsley	1111011101— 8	Richmond	1111110111— 9
Ayling	1111011111— 9	Mayhew	1101111111— 9
McMurchy	0111111111— 9	Shorty	1111101110— 8
Cannon	1010001001— 4	Luther	1111111110— 9
Leslie	1111111111—10	C S Smith	1001200101— 5
Corning	1011111101— 8	Hadley	1101211112— 9
Holloway	1111111111—10	Meyer	0012011121— 7
Hunter	0011011111— 7	Strong	1101000220— 5
Mowry	1111111100— 8	H M Stewart	1112112111—10
Quimby	1111111110— 9	Gates	0100212211— 7
Moore	0110111110— 7		

No. 4, 7 live birds, $7:

Luther	5	Ayling	4	Holloway	7
Mosher	5	Quimby	7	Leslie	5
Canon	5	Lindsley	7	Lefever	7
J H Richmond	5	Moore	7	Simpson	7

No. 4, 7 live birds:

Corning	6	McMurchy	7	Hookaway	6

No. 5, 5 live birds, $5:

Lindsley	4	Moore	5	Lefever	4
J H Richardson	4	Corning	5	Simpson	3
Leslie	5	Ayling	3	Hookaway	5
Cannon	4	Holloway	5	Luther	3
Mosher	1	Quimby	4		

No. 6, 10 live birds, $10:

Lindsley	10	Quimby	9	Ayling	6
J H Richmond	10	Cannon	9	Holloway	8
Leslie	8	Corning	10	Moore	10

No. 7, 5 live birds, $5:

Cannon	5	Lindsley	2	Quimby	4
Moore	4	Corning	5	Holloway	4
Leslie	4				

C. H. Townsend.

Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association.

To the Sportsmen of Pennsylvania:

I beg leave to call your attention to a few of the reasons why every shooting organization should become a member of the above-named organization, which will be found upon the back of this sheet, together with a blank form of application. It is our desire to make this both a strong and useful organization, one which will prove a lasting benefit to all, and, believing you to be interested in the work, you will readily understand that we need your aid, and I would, therefore, ask of you to bring this before your organization at your earliest possible convenience, that your club may be placed upon the State's roster, which now numbers over 900, prior to July 1, in order that you may be eligible to compete for prizes, and be represented at our annual meet at Reading in August.

The organization is formed for the purpose of combining to secure proper legislation for the propagation and protection of our game birds and animals.

The consolidation of the shooters of the State means a power, and through it there is no reason why we should not receive an appropriation annually equal to that received by the State Fishery Commission for stocking our State with game.

It makes every individual member of a club joining the association a member of the organization, eligible to compete for any and all of the valuable prizes donated and contested for annually, and a police officer or game warden who will report to the officers of the association any unlawful hunting or trapping; thus it will be seen that we have thousands of men who will, through their aid, see that game is protected in accordance with the laws of this commonwealth.

It only costs, if you are a club or an association, $5 to join, and your annual dues thereafter are $1. If an individual, $1, and annual dues 50 cents. The expense to a club is but a trifle, and the benefits to every true sportsman are incalculable, and your children's children will thank their grandfather that he was and ever may remain a member of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association. Send along the required fee, and let us by union of thought and action make the association an honor to the State whose name it bears.

Yours fraternally,

James H. Worden, Secretary, (Harrisburg, Pa.)

The Passaic City Gun Club.

The Passaic (N. J.) *News* of June 3 has the following anent the dedication of the new rooms of the local gun club:

The new rooms of the Passaic City Gun Club on the third floor of the Postoffice building were appropriately dedicated last night in the presence of the members, their wives and a limited number of friends. The ceremony consisted of a musical and literay entertainment and a collation. The hall includes all of one floor of the building and is therefore roomy. Those who entered it for the first time, especially the ladies, paused at the door in blank astonishment. The decorations were odd and decidedly startling. In every nook and corner, pinned to the walls and suspended from the ceiling, where the heads, hides and stuffed remains of the birds and beasts that attract the sportsman in every land on the fcae of the globe.

Bald eagles and wide-winged swans hung suspended by invisible cords from the ceiling; owls, hawks, ducks and doves perched on the window sills and mantels. The black hide of a grizzly bear hung in front of the door, with the blazing eyeballs and gaping mouth pointed toward the door. Protruding from the walls in every direction were trophies of the chase captured on the plains of the West, in South America, Africa and India. The collection includes lions, tigers, boars, buffaloes and even chipmunks and squirrels. It was an amazing array, and its oddness was enhanced by the glare of many electric lights.

Visitors were received in the hallway by A. W. Shaw, B. F. Abbott and C. F. Lenone, composing the committee of arrangements. The half hour from 8:30 to 9 was spent billiard playing and sightseeing, and then Mr. Lenone as master of ceremonies introduced "Bob" Burdette, the celebrated humorist, who, like the other artists in the company, came as the guests of Mr. Lenone and other members of the club. Mr. Burdette opened with one of Rev. Dr. Talmage's characteristic sermons on the manner of bringing up children. It brought down the house. A quartette came next. It was made up of Harry Stringer, an Englishman, late of Carlisle and Lincoln Cathedrals and Kings College Church choirs; Arthur R. Hartington, of the Casino Opera Company; Harry Pepper, the celebrated ballad singer, and Thomas Matthews, of Passaic. They appeared twice and were encored each time. Mrs. Minnie Hollis-Wandell, of Brooklyn, who, before her marriage was noted as one of the best choir singers in Brooklyn, delighted everybody with her rich and finely modulated soprano voice.

But the artist who ranked next to Burdette, as an entertainer, was Harry Pepper, the celebrated ballad singer. He opened with "Dreaming," his favorite, and responded to several encores. After him came Harry Lechler, a noted zither player. All the artists were so persistently encored that it was late when the collation was served. The caterer was Samuel J. Terhune, of 176 West Tenth street, New York, who is well and favorably known here. He added to his reputation last night. While the audience dined Mr. Burdette continued to tell funny stories and recite comic pieces.

There are fifty-eight members in the gun club, and as the organization is generally admitted to be the most powerful and popular in the city, it may be well to know who they are. The officers are:

W. R. Evans, President; J. J. Slater, Vice-President; H. K. Beatty, Secretary; C. R Wise, Treasurer; W. F. Gaston, Attorney, and B. F. Abbott, Field Captain.

Trustees: A. W. Shaw, J. H. Hall, M. Coman, J. J. Bowes and D. Campbell, Jr.

The other membere are: John Jelleme, J. H. Getchius, J. E. Ackerman, W. T. Magee, E. R. Hearn, James J. Reid, E. T. Ivimy, W. R. Brown, W. H. Beam, John Hemion, S. F. Palmer, L. M. Stone, G. H. Ackerman, S. T. Zabriskie, Richard Morrell, Ira A. Cadmus, H. F. Stevens, W. E. Shult, A. T. Zabriskie, W. Kip, A. McAllister, Thomas Matthews, L. Kick, A. Totten, Frank Kastell, F. E. Aldrich, Dr. E. A. Terhune, J. H Remig, H. P. Doremus, E. N. Kevitt, George G. Farnham, I. Van Winkle, John H. Bogert, George B. Waterhouse, Charles Kelley, F. A. Wells, A. Norman, W. H. Hornbeck, Dr. G. T. Welch, A. Ferguson, D. D. Naugle, C. F. Lenone, N. G. Palmer, Charles Vermerel, D. P. Smock, H. E. Patterson, John A. Willett.

Among the ladies present last night were Mrs. A. W. Shaw, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Aldrich, Mrs. Slater, Mrs. Ivimy and the Misses Ivimy, Mrs. Beatty, Mrs. Wise, Mrs. Jelleme, Mrs. Totten, Mrs. Hemion, Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. Farnham, Mrs. Norman, Mrs. Coman, Mrs. Lenone, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Kevitt, Mrs. Kelley and Miss Kelley, Mrs. McGee, Mrs. McAllister, Mrs. Naugle, Miss Abbott and Mrs. Zabriskie.

The Connecticut League.

The sixth shoot of the Connecticut League took place at Ansonia on Wednesday, June 15. Ansonia is a small town in the southeastern part of Connecticut and this is the first shoot they have ever held. Taking the bad, threatening weather into consideration the shoot was a grand success. After arriving in town the shooters took carriages and drove to the gun club grounds which were located in a beautiful valley a mile and a half from the depot. On arriving there they met the president, Geo. B. Clark (who is the champion one-armed shot of the State), also Mr. Moore, Secretary Sperry and other members of the club. Two sets of traps were arranged, one for known angles and one for unknown angles, directly in front of their new club house. At 9 o'clock sharp the shooting commenced and continued throughout the day. The attendance would have been much larger if it had not been raining very hard in the different parts of the State early in the morning of the 15th. Inclosed are scores of the shoot:

State Team shoot, 30 targets per man:

Ansonia Gun Club.

White.....101011100110001110001111101111—19
Burr.....100110000010110010001011000011—12
Merrill.....101011001011111110110111100011—20—51

South Norwal Club.

Seyman.....110111110111111011010111110100—22
Madden.....100101111010111101001110110110—19
Coleman.....000100100011110100010000000000— 8—49

Ansonia Gun Club No. 4

Nichols.....001100001101111011001001001100—14
Gurdom.....100011101011111101011010101101—19
Wilkinson.....010000011000110100000001010000— 8—41

Bethel Gun Club.

Stone.....111011111111111101111110101111—26
Ridge.....111101111111101011001011111100—22
McLaughlin.....010000000010100010010000010100— 7—55

Ansonia Gun Club No. 5.

Geo Hill.....001000110100011111111101011011—18
Hotchkiss.....101111111111110111111100111110—25
Hicks.....101111100010011110101001001101—17—60

Willimantic Gun Club.

Edgerton.....111111111111101111111111011111—28
Webb.....100111101110001111111111111100—22
Mack.....111010111111010111101111011111—24—74

Ansonia Gun Club No. 2.

Platt.....011011001011101011111101101110—20
Hill.....110101001100011011000101111111—18
Phelps.....111011101111100111001101111011—22—50

Ansonia Gun Club No 3.

Cowles.....101011111110010100110101100001—17
Sperry.....101010111001111010110101011111—20
Gordon.....110111111110001100101011010011—19—56

New Haven No. 3.

Longdon.....111011101010110111111111101111—25
Savage.....111111111111111111111011111111—29
Bristol.....111111101101101111011111111100—24—78

Ansonia Club No. 1.

Clark.....011001010011001110010111001011—16
Currie.....110110101101010011101101011110—19
Gould.....111101111111111111011101111011 1—26—61

New London Gun Club.

Penrose.....111111111111010111011111111111—27
Cady.....110110101011010111111110111110—22
Strong.....011111101111111111100111110111—25—74

Bridgeport Park City.

Hubbard.....110110011111110100111100111101—21
Sterry.....111111111110111111111111111111—29
Wheeler.....101011101111111110111110011111—24—74

New Haven No. 1.

Penn.....111010110111011111101111011101—23
Cowee.....111111111111111111111111111111—30
Johnson.....101111100111110111011101111000—21—74

New Haven No. 2.

Bates.....110111111111111111111111111111—29
Sherman.....111111111111111110101111111111—28
Potter.....111111011111111111111111110110—27—84

SWEEPSTAKE EVENTS.

Ten birds: Cowee 8, Bristol 8, Potter 9, Savage 7, Bates 10, Gould 8, Webb 7, Nickles 0, Jordan 4, Mack 8, Currie 3, Albert 9, Cowles 5, Stone 8, Penn 10, Ridge 5, Clark 4, Edgarton 9, Capron 8, Strong 6, Penrose 6, Cady 8 Langdon 8, Sterry 10.

Ten birds: Savage 9, Bates 10, Edgerton 6, Webb 8, Bristol 8, Hubbard 8, Cowee 4, Potter 8, Gordon 6, Penrose 6, Wheeler 9, Currie 3, Gould 9, Albert 10, Langdon 7, Stone 5 Clark 6 Penn 7.

Fifteen birds: Hubbard 10, Penrose 11, Edgerton 12, Sterry 13, Jordan 7, Cowee 12, Langdon 9, Bristol 12, Mack 11, Albert 14, Savage 13, Bates 15, Strong 13, Wheeler 14, Merrie 13, Cady 12, Nickles 6, Clark 9, Gould 13, Potter 14, Webb 11, Currie 3, Cowles 4, Gardner 5.

Extra at 10 singles, known traps. Keystone system: Cowee 5, Albert 10, Potter 8, Savage 9, Bates 9, Bristol 6, Gould 7, Webb 8, Edgerton 9, Mack 8, Penn 6, Merril 3.

Extra at 10 singles, expert rules: Cowee 6, Currie 9, Bristol 8, Albert 9, Edgerton 6, Bates 8 Savage 6, Potter 7, Mark 7, Capron 6, Gould 7, Ridge 5, Stone 7, Penn 9, Merril 5, Webb 8.

Extra at 9 singles, expert rules: Bristol 6, Cady 6, Longdon 8, Bates 8, Strong 7, Savage 9, Potter 9, Cowee 9, Mack 7, Webb 8, Albert 9, Gould 6, Currie 6, Sterry 7, Penrose 6 Ridge 7, Stone 5, Edgerton 9, Clark 5, Gardner 3, Hubbard 8, Wheeler 8, Capron 7, Phelps 6.

Extra at 12 singles, expert rules: Edgerton 7, Hubbard 7, Penrose 12, Bates 10, Savage 11, Albert 11, Mack 9, Bristol 9, Cowee 11, Clark 5, Wheeler 9, Gould 9, Strong 11, Sterry 11, Cady 9, Longdon 12, Curry 9, Cowles 1, Potter 11, Webb 8.

Extra at 10 singles, known traps: Phelps 4, Odell 4, Albert 9, Cowee 8, Capron 8, Bristol 7, Bates 8, Savage 8, Edgerton 8, Gould 7, Potter 7, Mack 8.

Extra at 10 singles, Keystone system: Odell 5, Phelps 7, Currie 6, Cowee 9, Bristol 6, Albert 9, Gould 5 Edgerton 6, Potter 9, Savage 8, Bates 9, Webb 8, Mack 5, Stone 6, Ridge 4, Capron 4, Clark 7, Merril 6.

A Pleasant Letter from Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 7.—On arriving here some two weeks ago I introduced myself to Mr. Wm. Mussey and found him a very fine gentleman in every sense of the word. I was not here long before I was made acquainted with a great many of the prominent shooters. Mr. Mussey's billiard rooms seem to be the headquarters for all the Western shooters. I have also seen the famous safe, the doors of which are said to open from force of habit whenever an Eastern man talks shoot. The Chicago Club held their monthly shoot yesterday at Watson's Park, which is managed by Mr. John Watson, or Uncle John, as he is more familiarly called. The ground itself has no advantage over John Erb's ground at Newark, but the traps and appurtenances are finest I have ever seen. There is a continuous gale of wind blowing over the ground, which with their mode of flushing the birds the moment the trap is sprung makes them very hard. There seems to be considerable contention here regarding the quality of the birds used in the East compared with the birds used here. I have been asked several times about it. I am of the opinion that there is not much difference taking them as they come, but Mr. Watson probably keeps a larger supply on hand than any one else in the country, so it is not difficult for them to pick out enough hard birds for a match or sweep at any time, which they claim he does, using nothing but strong birds. Mr. Fulford, it seems, has got them all worked up by telling them that the birds he and Mr. Brewer shot at in their match were twenty per cent. harder than any he had shot at here. They won't have that, it don't go. The birds used yesterday, some 220, were good birds; have seen just as good East, but with their traps and the wind it makes them harder to get. They were shooting Illinois rules, 50yds. fall, and a bird must be shot quick or the wind would carry it over and out of bounds. The birds are all gathered by boys. I think Kleinmans are the best shots they have here and the hardest men to beat. As a field shot Geo. Kleinman is simply great. I was out with him two days shooting jacksnipe and had a good chance to find out.

Mr. Mussey seems quite anxious to arrange a team match between Illinois and New Jersey, which would be a tight race. They have some very strong shooters here and can furnish ten good men. Still I think I know of ten men who belong to clubs that shoot in New Jersey who could hold them down. The State shoot comes off next month, when they expect to use up six thousand birds. I shall probably locate here in this Windy City, but shall always have a kind regard for the shooters that I know in the East. FRANK LAWRENCE.

The Tournament at Windsor.

WINDSOR, June 13.—I herewith enclose you copy of principal scores made at the second annual shooting tournament of the Windsor Keystone Gun Club, held at Windsor, Ont., on May 24, 25 and 26. I am sorry to say that the tourney was not a crowning success owing to the continuous rain, it raining every day during the shoot. Many of the shooters becoming disgusted, and not being prepared for such weather, left for home, which will account for the programme not having all been shot.

ALBERT DROUILLARD.

Twenty singles: White and Crowell 20 each, Easton, Montgomery, Pope and Anderson 19 each.

Twenty-five singles: Spross 25; Crowell, Sanford, Banghsm, Drew and Easton 24 each, Andrews, Peice and Hamilton 23 each.

Fifteen singles: Andrews, White, Crowell, Hamilton, Glover and Sandford 15 each, Drew, Easton, James and Price 14 each.

Twenty singles: Crowell, Spross and Sanford 19 each, Andrews, Easton and Drew 18 each.

Fifteen singles: Spross, Glover, Donaldson, Andrews and Cale 18 each, Osborn, Sanford, White and Harris 14 each.

Twenty singles: White, Easton and Sandford 20 each, Cole, Glover, Spross and Bram 19 each.

Twenty-five singles: Sandford and Donaldson 25 each, Spross and White 24 each, Price and Pnrser 23 each, Glover, Cole, James and Easton 22 each.

Ten live birds, $10 entry, American Association rules, 30yds. rise:

Revel	0101010200—4	Donaldson	0210210100—5
Sanford	2121221221—10	Spross	2111222110—9
Easton	1221001212—8	Andrews	1111011122—9
White	1222112221—10	Seitch	2121002221—8
Jones	0021101111—7	Lord	2122000102—6
Miller	000020w.	Montgomery	2011122121—9
Hamilton	1001210111—7	Harris	1112111111—10
Glover	1111111122—10	Price	1011111111—9
Osborn	1222221220—9	James	1021011121—8
Butler	0100102012—5	George	1200020212—6
Cole	1001001000—3	Pope	0000021213—5
Smith	1211111110—9	McKay	2122012010—7

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. E. H., Boston.—What shooting do you want?

J. W. C., New York.—Will you kindly inform me through the correspondents columns what kind of tackle, bait and time of tide is the best for weak fishing, also for striped bass; how to fish for same, also any information you can give me regarding them? Ans. A great deal has been published on these fish in the FOREST AND STREAM. On the striped bass see Vol. 33, p. 492, and Vol. 34, p. 212 and p. 495. On the weak fish consult Vol. XXXIII, p. 489, and Vol. XXXIV, p. 312. These articles cover all the points you mention and many others.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

NEXT Tuesday's match at Woodlawn between Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J., and Wm. Tell Mitchell, of Lynch Station, Va., should be worth witnessing. Both men are in good form and if the birds are good some fine work will be shown. The shoot will begin at 2 P. M rain or shine. Open sweepstakes will precede and follow the match.

* * *

The Syracuse Gun Club has erected a fine club house near the Syracuse University. The club shoots twice each week at bluerock targets which are thrown from ten expert traps by the North electric pull. In the sweet by and by the club will practice live bird shooting, of which some of the members are sadly in need. Harvey McMurchy is president of the club.

* * *

The South Side Gun Club, of South Norwalk, expects to have a big time on July 4, when they will engineer the eighth contest for the Keystone trophy, open to teams of three men each from any club in Connecticut. A fine programme of sweepstake events has also been arranged, and everybody will be accorded a warm welcome.

* * *

The photographs of the teams of the Emerald and Union Gun Clubs, and of the Maple Bay shooting grounds were taken by L. A. Grant of 322 South Salina street, Syracuse, and are excellent pieces of work. Copies of them on a 10×12 card may be procured at fifty cents each.

* * *

Lou Davitt, one of the Auburn "Big Four," was in great form during the State shoot. "But what a difference in the morning" would there have been had Parker, Cosgrove and Travis reached Syracuse on Friday as per promise.

* * *

In four consecutive team matches Charles H. Mowry, of the Onondaga County Sporting Club, has scored 25, 25, 25 and 20, a clean run of 95 targets. He is the most reliable team man in the club.

* * *

Gus Grieff and "Tee Kay" Keller came down very gracefully when the straws were pulled for shooting caps. Cheap caps, eh, Courtney? And how comfortable!

* * *

Mr. Webb, of the Syracuse *Standard*, was on the shooting grounds from the first to the last gun each day. The *Standard* is the best trap paper in the city.

* * *

One German, one native of Great Britain and two natives of the United States comprised the team of the Emerald Gun Club which won the State championship at Syracuse.

* * *

The Eastern New York League tournament will be held at Philmont on June 28, under the auspices of the Philmont Gun Club, and a great big time is looked for.

* * *

There will be a big shoot at Slater, Mo., on July 4, both live birds and targets to be used. The live birds will cost 25 cents and the targets 2½ cents each.

* * *

George Corning was in a big hurry on Thursday night and went down to Syracuse with his shooting blouse and cap. Was it a telegram?

* * *

H. L. Gates is looking for the man who first asserted that he (Gates) knew how to shoot. He says it was a base and cruel libel.

* * *

Dicky Schaefer ran down from Boston to see the boys at Maple Bay, and could not tear himself away until the last gun was fired.

* * *

Frank Courtney wants to know why he broke 20 singles and only 4 doubles in the Lefever medal shoot.

* * *

George Atwater has gone out of the newspaper business and has assumed charge of the Banker Cycle Co.

* * *

W. S. Barnum served an elegant dinner at the Maple Bay Hotel during the State shoot.

* * *

"Uncle Sammy" Goggin, of Troy, was as full of fun as a two year-old last week.

* * *

"Uncle Dan" Lefever was as jolly as a kitten during the State shoot.

* * *

Auburn-hued Eddy Hankins, of this city, did some great work at Syracuse.

* * *

The mercury ran from 87° to 93° during the first four days of the State shoot.

* * *

Harvey McMurchy says, George Luther's "D. O. M." is all right.

* * *

Al Spangler would like to find his glasses. Go round to McDuff!

* * *

L. J. Alston is going to Canada to push the Lefever guns.

* * *

"Crutty" says his new automatic pull will beat the world.

* * *

Harry Palmer was at the State shoot for a couple of days.

* * *

The fourth annual tournament of the R. M. S. A. has been postponed until the early part of September. C. H. TOWNSEND.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $10. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

A GUIDE WITH A GLASS EYE.

GOV. FLOWER brought home from the North Woods last week a brand-new fish story, as follows: "In order to make the events in my story possible, I must go back three years before my visit to Dannemora. An old guide hooked a salmon in a lake, the name of which I can't remember, three years ago. In the boat with him were a man and his young wife. The latter persisted in carrying a parasol. When the guide got the salmon in the boat the woman became frightened, and with her parasol jabbed one of the fish's eyes out.

"As she did so the fish became unhooked and was overboard in a twinkling. The guide made a spring for the fish, but the unlucky parasol ferrule penetrated his eye and destroyed its sight. The guide wore a glass eye afterward, and when I went fishing Tuesday this same guide took me to the lake spoken of. By some accident the guide dropped his glass eye overboard. When I turned my gaze from him he had two eyes, when I returned it he had but one. The guide bewailed his lot and I promised to send him a bushel of glass eyes if he would only take me where we could get some big fish.

"Wednesday we went back to the lake. My line jerked and my pole bent almost double. The guide cast his one eye on my pole and line and exclaimed: 'Something big, Gov'n'r.' I knew that from the way the object at the other end acted. Together we hauled the fish—I should say fishes—out. One was a large salmon and the other a good-sized trout. The trout was hanging to the eye of the salmon with his mouth. The guide pulled the fishes apart, and with an exclamation of joy said: 'There's my eye.'

"The eye that he had dropped overboard the day before was in the head of the salmon, which was the same fish that the guide had lost three years ago after the young woman had poked its eye out. The trout was just in the act of putting the eye in the salmon when the latter was caught.

"Funny coincidence, wasn't it?" And the Governor bent over his work again, while the correspondent went out into the fresh cool air.—*New York Times.*

We are all familiar with the disappointed exhibitor, but happily there are very few of our exhibitors who would be guilty of such an action as that of one of the directors of the late horse show in Philadelphia who, not getting the blue ribbon, but winning second prize, drove his horses to the stables, returned to the judging ring and threw the red ribbon at the judges' feet. For this he was very properly banished from the show as an exhibitor, although he had been one of the main organizers of the exhibition. A show was held recently in Munich, Bavaria, where the show committee displayed just about as much weakness as the Quaker City officials were firm. A splendid show of great Danes took place and one of the exhibitors had the audacity to not only decline the vhc. tendered him but had "refused" inserted in the prize list. This sounds like an echo from Chicago. Writing of great Danes reminds us that a gathering of gentlemen interested in this breed took place at the Hoffman House a few evenings since. The idea, fostered by Mr. A. H. Heppner, is to get a sufficient number of men interested in the breed around New York so that Chicago will not be said to be altogether the headquarters of the breed. Mr. Heppner's articles in the *Kennel Gazette* are very interesting and should help the great Dane cause along.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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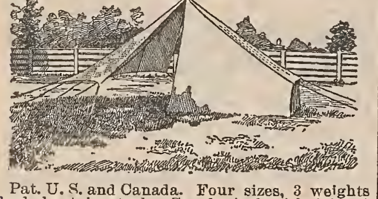

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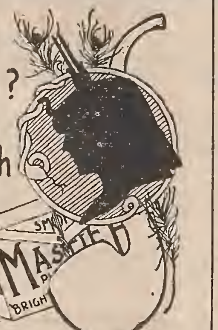

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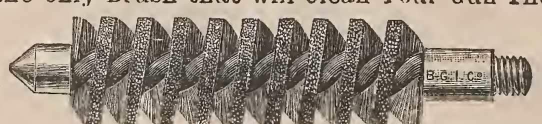
No. 248 B.  No. 248 B.

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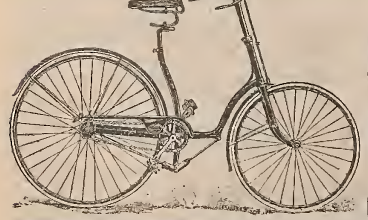

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VOL. XXXVIII.—No. 26. No. 318 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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TROUSERS HOOKS AND PULLS.

WHEN Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War, and showing himself to be a decided martinet, a witty lieutenant once had the audacity to suggest that there should be added to the equipment of every soldier a stout, long-shanked hook, made fast to the seat of his trousers. This hook, it was pointed out, might be used in camp for a stool, or the coffee-pot might be suspended from it while the wearer stood with his back to the fire; and on foraging expeditions the hook might be employed for "toting" chickens and ducks and rabbits. But the chief value of the hook, its inventor argued, would be as a discourager of recklessness. When a foolhardy soldier dashed ahead into the face of the enemy his cooler comrades could yank him by a rope attached to the hook, back out of danger and into the ranks again. The War Department records do not show that the lieutenant's device was ever adopted; but there is some color for believing that the trousers hook as a discourager of precipitancy has a place in modern life; and its effectiveness when attached to the pantaloons of district attorneys is presumably well understood by restaurant purveyors of unlawful game birds.

The trousers hook theory explains beautifully some of the earlier phases of the notorious Delmonico woodcock case.

In July of 1890 Game Protector Kidd secured evidence that Delmonico's restaurant, on Fifth avenue, New York, was serving woodcock, contrary to the game law; and he brought suit against the concern in Westchester county. District Attorney Platt, of Westchester, was for a prompt, immediate, uncompromising prosecution; never was soldier on the field of battle more eager to fly into the face of the enemy. But somebody pulled District Attorney Platt's hook, and all of a sudden he fell back. His assistant, Mr. Verplank, was then for action; but his hook too was pulled; and he collapsed. Next came Judge Nelson H. Baker, engaged as outside counsel. Judge Baker outdid Mr. Platt in alacrity and impatience, and in telling what he was going to do, and how soon he was going to do it. He set out instanter to storm the breastworks. Somebody pulled his trousers hook. Back he tumbled.

Protector Kidd brought the case down to New York and handed it over to District Attorney Nicoll. In Mr. Nicoll the protector found at last a district attorney unhampered by a trousers hook. Time has demonstrated that when he is charged with the prosecution of a wealthy and fashionable restaurant proprietor for violating the game laws the District Attorney of New York requires no trousers hook attachment to discourage precipitancy of prosecution. Mr. Nicoll is no rattle-brained recruit, rushing headlong on to the bayonets of the foe. He does not get excited just because a game protector has a clear case; he does not, as did Messrs. Platt and Baker, declaim for immediate action. When he gets such a case against Delmonico for July woodcock, he just puts the papers away in a pigeon-hole, permits himself to be annoyed as little as possible by the importunities of the protector, and at the expiration of eleven months tells us that he hopes to have the case disposed of "in a few weeks." When the few weeks have rolled away he loses track of the calendar, and reposes in blissful ignorance as to when the case may be called by the court. Manifestly no trousers hooks are necessary to restrain the ardor of an in-a-few-weeks and don't-know-when district attorney.

Two years have elapsed since this Delmonico case was brought by Protector Kidd. On one flimsy pretext and another it has been postponed by the officials whose duty it is to enforce the laws without favor. The conduct of this matter by District Attorney Nicoll has been scandalous. There is no prospect that Delmonico will be tried for months to come.

We have heard much of late about the "pull" which the law breakers of this city are reputed to have with the public officers who are charged with enforcing the laws. When an offender, whose guilt is unquestioned, goes unpunished, the customary explanation is that he has a "pull" with those whose business it is to see to his punishment. A "pull" then must be a very desirable essential in the outfit of a restaurant where illicit game is served; and some folks might assume that Delmonico would be benefitted by a "pull" with District Attorney Nicoll. But if without a "pull" Delmonico can violate the game laws and go unpunished, as in this case, what in the world would he want of a "pull" if he could have it?

HUMBLE ACQUAINTANCES.—II.

AS THE woodchuck sleeps away the bitterness of cold, so in his narrower chamber sleeps the chipmunk, happy little hermit, lover of the sun, mate of the song sparrow and the butterflies, what a goodly and hopeful token of the earth's renewed life is he, verifying the promises of his own chalices, the squirrel cups, set in the warmest corners of the woodside, with libations of dew and shower drops, of the bluebird's carol, the sparrow's song of spring.

Now he comes forth from his long night into the fullness of sunlit day, to proclaim his awakening to his summer comrades, a gay recluse, clad all in the motley, a jester, maybe, yet no fool.

His voice, for all its monotony, is inspiring of gladness and contentment, whether he utters his thin, sharp chip or full-mouthed cluck or laughs a chittering mockery as he scurries in to his narrow door.

He winds along his crooked pathway of the fence rails and forages for half-forgotten nuts in the familiar grounds, brown with strewn leaves or dun with dead grass. Sometimes he ventures to the top rail and climbs to a giddy 10ft. height on a tree, whence he looks abroad, wondering on the wide expanse of an acre.

Music hath charms for him and you may entrance him with a softly whistled tune and entice him to frolic with a herds-grass head gently moved before him.

When the fairies have made the white curd of mallow's blossoms into cheeses for the children and the chipmunk, it is a pretty sight to see him gathering his share, handily and toothily stripping off the green covers, filling his cheek pouches with the dainty disks and scampering away to his cellar with his ungrudged portion. Alack the day, when the sweets of the sprouting corn tempt him to turn rogue, for then he becomes a banned outlaw and the sudden thunder of the gun knolls his tragic fate. He keeps well the secret of constructing his cunning house, without a show of heaped or scattered soil at its entrance. Bearing himself honestly, and escaping his enemies, the cat, the hawk and the boy, he lives a long day of happy inoffensive life. Then when the filmy curtain of the Indian summer falls upon the year, he bids us a long good night.

WE have printed, several times, the conditions of the photography competition, and yet it seems they are not clearly understood by every one, for we have had many letters asking whether more than one picture could be submitted by an individual. A careful reading of our announcement will show that there is no limit to the number of pictures which may be sent in by a single person.

SNAP SHOTS.

A CORRESPONDENT, who is now in the Northwest, mentions incidentally that a prominent member of the Pickwick Club of New Orleans is authority for the statement that he found in September, 1891, Indians and French Canadians in the Nepigon country with 100 barrels (!) of albumen, obtained from the eggs of wildfowl, gathered for shipment to the Eastman Company, photographers, of Rochester, N. Y. We hope, however, that this is a mistake. If such a traffic is in order, where will the birds be in a year or two hence?

We have received from Mr. J. Ridler a fine specimen of the small-mouthed black bass of Lake Ida, Alexandria, Minn., where it is commonly called "the gray or Oswego bass." The fish is 16in. long and 4¼in. deep. Owing to the careful method of packing it came through in perfect condition. If this is the same fish as the small-mouthed, red-eyed gray bass of our correspondent Mr. Mershon, he may rest assured that it does not differ at all from the small-mouthed bass of the East. We shall know more about the subject when Mr. Cristadoro's specimen, referred to in our columns last week, arrives from Lake Ida.

The promise of a boneless shad, to be evolved through experiments by the U. S. Fish Commission with a shad, a flounder and a jellyfish, it seems almost needless to say, was never intended to deceive the intelligent reader. The Fish Commission has no employe named D. Elburke Crawford; it has never attempted the introduction of a jellyfish from Japan nor contemplated the impossible task of crossing a back-boned animal with an invertebrate. As well might one attempt to hybridize a goose and a butterfly or a monkey and a clam. For the present we must accept the shad, bones and all, or adopt Senator Vance's fish-eating machine described in our columns Jan. 21, 1892; and even this will prove dangerous for a left-handed person.

History repeats itself. The game dealers of this city held a meeting the other day to provide for making a test case of the suit against a refrigerating concern for having in possession game out of season, and the members of the dealers' association expressed an opinion that the law forbidding possession and sale of game killed in other States was unconstitutional. A meeting of like character, with expressions of substantially the same tenor, was held by the game dealers in this city on Jan. 3, 1859. It was then pointed out with force that the game laws were an infringement of constitutional rights, and could not stand a test of the courts. They have now stood that test for forty years, however, and there is no reason to think that they will not stand it for forty years to come.

The permanent Board of Fish and Game Commissioners to which is given charge of the fish and game interests of the Province of Ontario, consists of Dr. George McCallum, President; A. D. Stewart, Hamilton, Secretary; J. H. Wilmott, Beaumaris, Muskoka; W. B. Wells, Chatham; H. P. Dwight, Toronto; W. G. Parish, Athens, county Leeds. The intrusting of these interests to such a commission is full of promise that they will be well taken care of. One by one the States and Provinces of this continent are coming to recognize that the natural resources of the fields and forests and waters are too valuable to be left to shift for themselves or to be cared for in a half-hearted way at helter-skelter.

The Jekyl Island Club has abandoned its pheasant breeding enterprise on its preserves on Jekyl Island, Ga. The game bred and multiplied and increased amazingly, but could not withstand the vermin. The wild hogs, the snakes, the coons, the minks, the fleas, the ticks, the red bugs and the thousand and one other pests have proved too much for the birds; and Jekyl Island pheasants are things of the past. It is reported that the club will confine its efforts to stocking the island with quail. The deer supply is constant, for while no hounding is permitted on the island, it is practiced in the neighborhood, and the deer, fleeing from the dogs, swim over to Jekyl.

We publish to-day the first one of a series of reproductions from photographs sent in for the FOREST AND STREAM Amateur Photography Competition. From time to time others will be selected for illustration.

The Sportsman Tourist.

CAMPS OF THE KINGFISHERS.—II.

GREEN LAKE, MICHIGAN.

THE rain was over, and the sun, struggling up through a bank of low-lying, ragged clouds over at the head of the lake, gave promise of a fair day for fishing when we were ready to "joint up;" but now another backset awaited us—we hadn't enough boats for the party.

Mason said he had hired three boats of a man living at the foot of the lake, but when he went after them, the day before we arrived, the old Ananias had gone back on the contract and he couldn't get them. Harry and Gooder had, however, provided for an emergency by shipping over from Traverse City a finely-modeled 18ft. boat, which was now on the way from the station on a wagon hired at the mill, and the son-in-law said he knew of a good "skift" above the dam at the mill that he could hire, for which he was at once dispatched with the wagon: and these, with the Osgood folder ready to be taken from its box and put together, about settled the boat question, and we felt better.

But the camp was first to be finished up and turned over to the keeper of the fryin' pans before any fishing could be done.

The other tent was put up, the straw divided around and the beds made to suit the notions and convenience of those that were to use them. The Colonel's bed was soon ready. A layer of straw was spread in one corner of the "Kingfisher's nest" and the Colonel, as old Sam said, "jest blowed into the mouthpiece of a big rubber bed-tick till it swelled up like a bullfrog when he's gittin' ready to sing a bass solo." The inflated tick was laid on the straw, the blankets spread, a few pats given to the pillow, and the job was done; a bed worth a ten-acre field full of the $1.49 affair at the hotel that had collapsed under him and doubled him up into the shape of a half-closed jack-knife.

A table 3ft. wide and 12ft. long was made, supported by six stout posts driven in the ground and leveled up with a pan of water—the oldtime woods method; and a fly 15×18ft. was stretched over it, one edge of the ridge pole spiked 8½ft. from the ground to a convenient pine tree, the other resting in the crotch of a sapling cut for the purpose; and we were prepared for sun or rain.

Meantime Barney had constructed for himself a kitchen table between two trees back of his tent; driven some wire nails in the trees on which to hang his fryin'-pans, tinware, etc.; contrived a fireplace with a couple of short lengths cut from a big green sapling, on which he laid the two iron bars, 4ft. long by ⅝in. square, finishing up his arrangements with the time-honored forked stakes and green pole laid across, on which to hang the camp kettles for making soup, "bilin' 'tators an' sich." [All these details of camp making may not "remind the old camper of anything," but they may be of interest to the younger fry.]

Everything was finished to our pleasement, and it only remained to hoist the old flag, without which the camp never seems to look just right. There's a power o' cheer and comfort and company in the blessed old rag; its starry folds have lightened many a weary tramp and march for the old boys in blue, and even in a peaceful camp in the woods there is a sense of rest and security under it that nothing else can give. Returning in the evening after a day out on the water, pulling against a disheartening head wind it may be, fagged out and hungry, and out of humor over a day of poor luck, a sight of Old Glory as you round a point, its stars and stripes fluttering and whipping in the breeze, revives the flagging spirits and puts new strength in the muscles, the oars fall with sturdier stroke and a "Hooray, there's the old flag!" goes a good way toward shortening the distance to camp.

God bless the old flag; may its stars never grow dim.

The Colonel and I decided to stay in and hunt up a pole, hoist the flag and finish up a few probably forgotten trifles about the camp, while the others got ready to hunt up a mess of fish for supper.

Rods were jointed, minnow tackle rigged, Charley's bucket of "home grown Kentucky fish worms" overhauled for minnow bait, and when the wagon came back shortly after with the "skift" they were off. Harry, Gooder and Kelpie in the Traverse City boat and Snake-root and Frigid in the skiff, leaving the Colonel and Hickory standing looking down on them from the top of the bank with such a wistful expression that old Sam was moved to shout back, "Never mind boys, we'll leave a few o' the little fellers fur ye."

Baker and Mason left for home, the latter promising to come back in the morning and put us on to the lurking places of the bass around the lake, which if I remember proved a great help to the bass.

We found a flag pole after a deal of hunting through the bresh up shore, and when we had carried it to camp on our shoulders and got it up and well braced, first trying on a small iron pulley near the top and reeving the halliards, I toggled on the flag and ran it up while the Colonel fired a salute of five guns from his big revolver to give a patriotic tone to the proceedings, and as the light breeze swung it out in lazy folds from the staff we gave a rousing cheer, helped out by the keeper of the fryin' pans, that brought an answering yell from the boys in the boat a half-mile across the lake, and the camp of the Kingfishers for 1891 was ready to extend the hospitalities of the season to any stray brother of the craft that might happen along hungry and athirst.

We busied ourselves around the camp during the afternoon making a trifling alteration here and there that might add to the general comfort, and wondering the while if the boys were finding any work for their rods.

Mason had shown Barney a "fine spring" at the foot of the bank, a tiny stream running out of an old barrel sunk in the sand by loggers, as he said, very clear and cool, but if it were the "beautiful spring" he had written us about it might be safely set down as a failure and a big disappointment as compared with a few hundred other springs and other frigid streams at which we had slaked our thirst in the past dozen years in northern Michigan. "Bunkoed agin," had been old Sam's only comment, as he moistened his thrapple with a cup of it before getting in the boat. While down at the spring some time during the afternoon for a fresh drink, we had a good view of the upper part of the lake. Up to the left was the head, less than a quarter of a mile away, while to the further shore, looking straight across, was perhaps three-quarters of a mile, narrowing for a mile or more below to where it made a sharp turn to the left and was lost to sight behind a long, low, wooded point, where Mason said we would find some good bass fishing. As far as we could see the shores were wooded to the water, and on the whole it was a pleasant picture to look on, but not one that would have moved a landscape artist to any alarming symptoms of enthusiasm. Mason said that from the camp to the lower end of the lake was about four miles, the outlet of which was the Betsy River, flowing into Lake Michigan at Frankfort. This was the lake of promise; the waters we had dreamed about for many moons.

The boys came back before sundown and sneaked quietly in to the landing without the fog-horn accompaniment, with which old Sam usually heralds his return from a successful foray on the bronze-backs; but we thought this a ruse to "fool us" as to the number and size of the fish they had brought in, towing, it might be at the sterns of the boats on a couple of well-filled stringers. We waited patiently while they pulled the boats up on the beach, climbed laboriously up the steep bank and "stacked rods" against the lower limbs of a handy tree, and then it needed no questioning as to the results of the day's fishing.

The unusual length of old Sam's honest countenance—of a good average "longness" at all times—would have made a funeral procession look cheerful by comparison, while Charley's disappointment had struck in on him so deeply that he looked blue and shriveled. Harry, the bright, good-natured youngster of the party, looked as disconsolate as a girl that had mislaid her wad of chewing gum, and Brother Gooder might have been taken for a fugitive cashier who had slipped up and struck the bottom of a "wheat deal" with the funds of the bank.

Kelpie, of them all, climbed the bank to the level of the camp, calm and unruffled, placing his feet carefully in the loose sand and against an occasional friendly root where they would be surest of a "toe holt," serene as a summer morning and looking at peace with himself and all the world. Leaning his rod in the crotch of a projecting limb near the break of the bank, he turned, and in his deliberate, hesitating manner of speech, said, "Well, Hickory, I've had a very pleasant and enjoyable time to-day, and I'm only glad there are some blue gills left in Green Lake. There may be some bass in it, but we didn't find them. I guess we'll have to start you and the Colonel out in the morning to hunt them up for us;" and then, with the same deliberation of movement that had marked his speech, he removed the dead grass hunting coat in which he had sweltered all day, replaced his boots with a pair of low shoes, wriggled himself into a knit jacket, lighted his pipe with the same careful deliberation, and planting himself in one of the folding armchairs—chief among the comforts of the camp—he sat with legs outstretched and hands locked back of his neck, gazing dreamily out on the placid lake, a picture of perfect content that was good to look upon.

Rare old Kelpie! An earthquake would not disturb his poise or relax the tension of his nerves. Gentle mannered and kind to every living thing, even tempered and unselfish always with the comrades of the camp, and a keen and conscientious sportsman in every fiber of his frail body, there are few like him. Would there were more; the denizens of the waters and the wild things of the forests would have rare friends. That's Brother Kelpie as we knew him when the camp broke up some three weeks or more later.

Old Sam was not in such an amiable frame of mind. A day of poor fishing generally has the effect of elongating his face to the extent that he is liable at every step to stumble over his chin, and at times it takes a turn that moves him to sulk and want to break camp and go "some'rs else," a defect in Samwell's constitution that we have striven much with him to overcome.

When he had relieved himself of his rod and tackle box hanging over his shoulder by a strap, he made a bee line for the table and poured from a "vial" bearing the legend "O. F. C.," what the Colonel called a "germ destroyer," and as the graduated medicine glass containing it took an upward slant in the direction of the top branches of the neighboring hemlock, we knew by the glint in his eye that he was "histin' in a consoler" to take the wire edge off his disappointment over the day's experience. The dose seemed to reach the spot and take effect with commendable celerity; the crow's feet at the corners of his eyes relaxed, and as his face broadened under the mellowing influence of the "pasifier"—"What luck, Sam?" was timidly ventured, with a view of giving him a chance to relieve his overburdened mind.

"Luck? No luck at all, 'less ye call it luck to set an' snake out a passel o' wurthless red-eyes an' bluegills, tho ef I must say it, a bluegill kin jest knock the spots off'n a trout a hustlin' an' a cavortin' 'round when he finds out he's swallered a fish worm with a hook in it.

"This is the lake, I believe," a smile disturbing the sou'west corner of his mouth as he glanced furtively at me; "that's a swarmin' with 4 an' 5lb. bass an' 20lb. pickerel, an' 'muskylong' that kin swaller a shoat without greasin'; splendid campin' place an' a beautiful spring—30ft. bank o' loose sand to slide down," waving his hand toward the bank, "an' a little water dribblin' out of an ole bar'l fur a spring—best lake fur bass in the State o' Mishigan," with a spasmodic wink at Charley, "and so fourth etsetery. Jeems Mackerel you've a heap o' sins an' lies to anser fur, ye hev."

And then, the crowd restored to good humor, old Sam broke forth into one of his periodical fits of impromptu doggerel, which he had doubtless been concocting all the afternoon, sung to the melody (?) of "Old Grimes" in a crow-toned, rasping voice that would have made a tuneful accompaniment to a saw-filing match:

THE DOGGEREL.

Air—"Grimesy, Old Boy."

Five anguliars went out to fish
Along Green Lake's wild shore;
They fished an' fished, an' fished an' fished,
An' then they fished some more.

They fished for bass and pickerel,
But didn't git a smell,
They didn't ketch a single bass
Nor nary pick-er-el.

Here the proceedings came to a standstill to give Sam time to get on the trail of the next verse and oil the machine, when touching the belt shifter the buzz saw started again:

The bass he is a cunnin' cuss,
An' mighty smart and sly,
He stole the bait from off the'r hooks
And winked the other eye.

The muskylong's a m'ghty fish,
As long as a small boat.
Jeems Mackerel says—ole truthful Jeems—
He kin swaller a small shoat—

"Without greasin'," he added, "a sort of a codicil," as he explained to the Colonel.

At this point a discussion arose as to the merits of a verse of poetry with a codicil tacked on to it, old Sam admitting that it was not perhaps as good poetry as some of Br'er Starbuck's quoted poetry with which he fills up the gaps in his fish an' wolf stories in FOREST AND STREAM, but claiming it was equally appropriate to "the occasion an' surroundin's, an' good enough, for the Joneses never wus used to the very best o' poetry nohow."

When the hilarity had subsided the blessed old sinner was clearing his throat preliminary to inflicting another verse on Kelpie and me, who were not in the festivities, "tetchin' on the proper fightin' weight of the trout an' the bluegill," as he said, when fortunately Postmaster Colbjornson drove up in an ancient buggy, the body of which was a cross between a flat car and a wood scow, with our supplies which he had promised the evening before to bring out some time during the day—a sack of flour, a big ham, salt pork, onions, eggs, etc., a crock of butter that Harry said had a surprisingly similar smell to the axle grease they had enjoyed at the hotel, a can of coal oil for the lantern, and a can of pure maple syrup with a hickory bark flavor to it that stamped it as "the genuine article from the backwoods of Vermont." This meant flapjacks for breakfast.

Barney dressed and fried about a score of the goggle-eyes and bluegills, and we had our first fish for supper, after which came the camp-fire and a history of the day's fishing.

They had fished around the head of the lake, around a long rush-grown point of sand lying six or eight feet under water that reached a matter of forty or fifty rods down the lake, the bottom covered with "mus'rat" grass, where the water began to deepen—just such water and bottom as a lazy pickerel would hunt up for a summer resort—and from this point around into a deep bay, rush-lined and grass-grown, over many nooks of "bassy" looking water, on down to and around the long point at the elbow of the lake, where Sam and Charley crossed over to the mouth of the little stream connecting the two lakes to fish awhile and catch some minnows; fishing slowly along and carefully with the cunning and patience of old bass fishers—all without a solitary sign or symptom of a nibble from bass, pickerel or "muskylong." Not much wonder that old Sam's chin hung down in the way of his feet as he climbed the bank at camp.

They stopped at the sandy point opposite the camp on their way back, and tying on smaller hooks took with worms forty or fifty bluegills and goggle-eyes, which saved them a "shut-out," in baseball parlance, and the ignominy of a fishless supper after a whole day in camp.

Green Lake stock went down like the temperature in a Dakota blizzard, but it would have been hardly fair to condemn it utterly without a further investigation. May be the fish were off their feed and would bite next day, or the next after, and we took heart from the hope that was in us.

Charley said, "Hickory, I'm not going to kick nor worry my brains over a lot of poor doggerel like old Sam because we didn't get any bass; I'll say nothing and wait till you and the Colonel take a turn at the lake and see if you get any."

The Colonel, however, said he would stay in camp and take it easy and not wet a line till some one else brought in a bass, and I was to have the canvas boat, and with Mason make a trip of exploration and investigation clear around the lake on the morrow by sundown if possible to study the water, locate the likely places and bring in some bass, if they were to be found. KINGFISHER.

A SPORTSMAN'S DILEMMA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The problem of how and where to spend one's summer vacation has, no doubt, presented itself to nearly every reader of FOREST AND STREAM. Probably few of my brother sportsmen, however, have ever been confronted with such a problem as presents itself for my consideration to-day. Our courts recognize the month of August as that portion of the year set apart by common consent for legitimate pleasure and recreation. So the month of August is at my disposal. And since the first day of September, 1891, I have quietly but diligently figured, planned and arranged to put in the thirty-one days of the month of August, 1892, to the best possible advantage. The whole month of July and at least half of the month of June are still before me, in which to perfect my plans, but an inventory to-day of plans already perfected shows the following anomalous condition of affairs:

In the first place, Harry Beal and I have completed our plans for a two weeks' outing about the lake at the source of the Elokomon in Wahkiakum county, Wash. This trip we must take, for we have contracted with a guide to meet us at Cathlamet on the first day of August, and besides it is doubtless one of the most lovely places on earth for the sportsman during the summer vacation.

Two months ago I promised Grant Patton that I would go with him for two weeks in August to the country about the ice caves of Mt. St. Helens. This trip I am particularly anxious to take, as I have never as yet seen those wonderful caves, carved out of the pure, solid ice. Neither have I killed any of the elk or bear that herd about the pretty lakes of that country. Wonderful stories, too, are told of the trout of those lakes. Grant asked me to-day if I would be ready.

Not long since a surveying party returned from the headwaters of Gray's River in Pacific county, Washington. Thrilling stories they brought of the big game and big fish of that country, and Harry and I at once set about cleaning up our Winchesters and Colts for a two weeks' trip to that region in August. It must be a great

country, and I am sure that we will have a delightful time.

Bob Hibbs of McMinnville was in town last week and reminded me of my last spring's promise to go with him in August to the lake in the Coast Range at the headwaters of the Nestuckee River in Tillamook county, for a couple of weeks. He and a friend were out there recently and caught 685 fine trout in one day. It is absolutely necessary that I should take this trip, for it savors of business. The outlet of the lake is through a very narrow rocky gorge, and a dam 70ft. high can be constructed at small expense, and we intend to organize a company to secure the lake and adjacent country and convert the same into a magnificent mountain resort where pleasure parties will be able to find boating and berries, and an abundance of game and fish.

My friend Judge Sheppard of Alsea Bay, Benton county, was in town two weeks ago and exacted my promise (which was freely and gladly given) to come over and camp with him for a couple of weeks in August. This will be a most delightful trip, for he informs me that he cannot keep pigs on account of the bears, and the very day that he started for Portland he observed two deer feeding with his cow near the house. He says we can take a rowboat and in a short time pull up to the head of tide water right into elk country, and as for monster trout—well, you know what the Coast Range is for trout, and this particular part of it has not been fished. The Judge says that he thinks very strongly of getting a gun.

John Brigham came over from Tillamook Heads the other day, and during my absence exacted and received a promise from my wife that we would go over there about the middle of August and enjoy a couple of weeks' vacation at his ranch. It seems that John told her that she could have the most delightful sea bathing, while a hundred acres of smooth, level grassy ground were at our disposal for camping purposes, with a fine trout stream on one side and a herd of elk on the other. It is a fact that a neighbor of his killed seven elk in less than an hour one day last winter, but I do not feel bound to consider this arrangement, as it was made without consulting me.

As for the trip up the Mackenzie with Cap. Riley along toward the last of August, I think I shall try and persuade Cap. to postpone that delightful trip until next year.

Lastly, but not leastly, my wife informs me that our promise to go to the Molalla country for four weeks some time during the month of August must be kept sacred. In fact she recently received a letter from our old friends out there that reads as follows: "Be at the Falls August first. Gottlieb will be there.—KATRINA FYRER."

I might add that there are a few interior precincts yet to hear from. S. H. GREENE.

PORTLAND, Oregon, June 12.

EUTOPIA.

Historical.

THE Revolution had driven into exile before it among others the Royal American Fencibles, and strange company to be in such close proximity, a band of Quakers who, landing on the shores of the Bay of Fundy about 1783, had determined to found there at a spot which they named Pennfield, a colony in which negro slavery should find no place. It was at Beaver Harbor that their landing was effected; with them came their surveyor, sturdy Jacob Buffington.

Now the men of the Royal American Fencibles who were to be fed by the British Government for two years in consideration of their loyalty, were also given land bounding on the shores of the River Magaguadaric, not far distant from Pennfield, and Jacob was authorized to make the survey. Using the river as a base he laid out the lots on either side, the fronts were measured and boundaries placed on the river bank alone.

Not long after, Captain Clinch, an officer of the English army, was employed to survey the side lines of these lots. He and his party had extended one of these lines a distance of less than a mile when they found their course suddenly impeded by the waters of a lake five miles long; this lovely lake was surrounded by forest-covered hills, and never did autumn leaves in Valombrosa fall faster and thicker than they did on the shores, when the scarlet of the maple and golden of the white birch had faded brown and sere before the cruel breath of Autumn.

"Eutopia!" exclaimed Clinch, and Eutopia has been the name ever since, for honest Jacob Buffington had allotted as land to the members of the Royal American Fencibles, Philip Bailey commanding, a territory which was half water. Now the staid old Quaker would never have done such an act wilfully, he had erred like other mortals in assuming to be land what really was water, or, at least, water covered an Eutopian assumption.

Eutopia was always a favorite resting place of the Abenakis, but people were there before the Abenakis saw it. Many years since there was a stone mason residing not far from the point where the Magaguadaric, by a magnificent fall like Arethusa of old, jumps into old ocean.

One day when this mason, who was not a member of a trades union and who knew nothing whatever about strikes, was looking over the broken pieces of granite lying on the hill side on the west shore of Eutopia, to obtain for the uses of his business, his eye fell on an oval piece 21in. in length by 18in. breadth; when he had turned this over he saw to his amazement sculptured on it in low relief, the head and profile of a man whose hair was bound with a fillet, the face, which was perfect with the exception of one lip, was that of a sternman. It was as smoothly carved as if executed by the hand of some sculptor whose work had been done in historic times; the features were those of one who had thought deeply, and determination was written on that granite brow. The mason took his prize to the shore of the lake and rowed home with it. When he arrived there he placed his treasure trove in front of his cottage, but his wife refused to allow it to remain, saying that "it glowered at her," good proof of the ancient unknown sculptor's skill. The mason was, I think, Scotch, which may account for the fact that instead of doing as the crafty Arabs did with the Moabite stone, that is to say, break it in pieces, he took it to Saint George and for the consideration of $4 sold it to Mr. A. I. Wetmore, collector of that port.

Philosophers and antiquaries, ye who love so much to deal in theories and hypothesis, take a look at that face and tell me what race gave birth to the artist who has left the impress of his genius in indelible characters on the granite? I might safely offer you all the gold that has ever rendered so many generations of men miserable as a reward for the solution of this question without fear of either loss or gain.

Eutopia Fishing.

Having introduced Eutopia historically to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, the writer will proceed to describe this lake and its surroundings as well as memory permits, for he is not sitting, pencil in hand, by its well-loved shores, listening to the murmurs of incipient billows which gently break in softest cadence on the white and glittering sand, so gently indeed that their cooling sound would not disturb an infant's rest.

For eight miles from its falls, at the little town of St. George, the Magaguadaric runs very tranquilly between low banks fringed by meadows. It is navigable for that distance for boats and canoes. About three miles above St. George it is joined by the outlet of Eutopia, a deep, silent, tree-overshadowed stream more than a mile long. This is also navigable for boats and canoes, and thus the sportsman who desires an outing can take his tent and the supplies, which he can get at the village of St. George, along with him in his craft; no portages need be made. When the water in the Magaguadaric is high its surplus passes into Lake Eutopia. This finds its way out of that natural reservoir again when the river falls during summer's heat. The stream which connects Eutopia with the Magaguadaric is called by the fitting name of the "canal."

Where the canal leaves the lake there is a long, low point formed from finest sand, the result of the decomposition of the granite of the surrounding hills; there are no pebbles among it nor impurities of any kind, and here if one wishes he can bathe in the pure and cool waters of Eutopia, or if he wishes to camp, he can find no better place. Rose Bay, so called from the fragrant single rose which grows wild in abundance along its gracefully curving, sandy shore, lies close to the mouth of the canal. Above the canal, and on the west side, the granite hills covered by woods rise to an elevation of perhaps 500ft. Between two of these there nestles a small pond named Otter Lake. It is not known to contain trout. The shore north of the canal is also indented by numerous little coves, forming deep recesses in the shore; boats or canoes can land here, and here also among the woods one finds boughs for bedding and wood for fuel. The water of the lake is so pure that one needs not to look for brook or spring. Eutopia formerly abounded with trout of the finest flavor, and even now a fairly good sportsman can secure all the fish he requires for the wants of his party either from Eutopia or from its surrounding lakes.

Smelts abound in Eutopia, and are taken at their season of migration. There are two kinds, the large from 6 to 8in. long. These early in May ascend into Mill Lake, a large tributary to Eutopia, from which it is less than a quarter of a mile distant.

The smaller smelt, which is but 2 or 3in. long, in early summer ascends several small brooks to spawn. Their migration is done by night, and by means of a birch bark torch I have seen countless myriads of them struggling hard against the adverse current, so anxious, indeed, to reach the upper waters of these little brooks that thousands of them were stranded on their shores. They could be taken from the stream in handfuls, so thickly were they packed.

The mouths of these brooks were famous places for catching the largest and finest trout, for they gather here in the evening, ravenously greedy after their favorite food, the smelt. Canoes and boats were laid off at anchor a short distance from the shore, and fishing was continued long into the night. Smelt of course was the bait used. Part of the company remained on shore preparing meals for the fishermen.

The blaze from their camp-fires, as night advanced, threw out in relief boats and fishermen. Often, when an unfortunate fisherman was struggling with a large trout, wood was piled on the fire to get more light on the struggle, and many a joke passed from shore to lake as the disappointed man drew his line toward him to replace the bait which had disappeared with the trout, which, exhausted, but yet a victor, had receded to darker and deeper waters.

The quality of these trout was excellent, and so good indeed that some of them soon found their way from the lake into the frying-pan. On the east side of Lake Eutopia at the distance of less than half a mile lies Trout Lake; this was once one of the most famous fishing grounds in New Brunswick. At its inlet, where a large, clear and intensely cold stream emptied into it, large trout loved to disport themselves and were taken in great quantities around the "rush bed;" fishing was here done by wading or from boats or canoes.

A famous place for fishing was "the Bluff," on the shore of Lake Eutopia, near where Trout Brook emptied into it. I have seen many large trout taken here. The view of Eutopia from its center is very fine; there are hills all around it, those on the west side being the highest, the contours of the whole being very varied and beautiful. There are but few habitations on the shores of the lake, the country being nearly all in a state of nature.

Eutopia is about seven miles from the Bay of Fundy, and those fogs which render that bay so gloomy bring a refreshing coolness to the lake, which they very seldom invade, rarely extending any distance from the ocean into the interior.

Eutopia is conveniently reached from St. John or St. Stephens, New Brunswick, by rail, the distance from either place being a little over forty miles.

To him who wishes a cool and pleasant spot in which to camp when the cities to the west are parched by fervent heat and when also he will have a fair chance of "deluding some of the spotted fry," Eutopia offers as many advantages as any place I know of.

EDWARD JACK.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

THE four full-page pictures, Young Mountain Sheep, American Elk, Group of Elk, and FOREST AND STREAM'S Grizzly, from the "*Forest and Stream Animal Series*," handsomely printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. The set of four (in tube) will be sent for ten cents (stamps will do).—*Adv.*

"PODGERS'S" COMMENTARIES.

WELL, I put my foot in it the other day. I am always doing it as every other man does when he meddles with women's fads, fashions and idiosyncrasies. Women may not be always loyal to each other, but when you trench on their preserves, and especially when you attempt to criticise their fads and their follies, they will make common cause against you, and in the emphatic language of slang, "go for you." One of them has gone for me, and all about what I said of their persisting in encouraging the destruction of song birds by wearing feathers in their hats. She says they do not, and that my remarks are a libel on women; and if I would take pains to observe I would see that feathers and birds are not worn now, for they have gone out of fashion. I saw several hats to-day adorned with both birds and feathers, but as she says they are not wearing them, of course what I saw goes for nothing, and I am squelched. The question of consideration for the birds don't seem to figure much in the argument, but if birds and feathers have "gone out," that settles it, and there is hope for the birds, and we are glad to know it. May it never come in again. May the woman who undertakes to revive it never have an offer, but be condemned to perpetual single blessedness.

In a former chapter I believe I rather disparaged grangers as friends of the sportsman, and accused them of begrudging the birds that fractional part of the grain crop they consumed, and now I see that "Awahsoose" goes for my scalp.

All rules have an exception, and I am free to admit that there are grangers and grangers, or farmers, whichever name they prefer to be called, who are friendly to sportsmen and do not poison birds. I spoke of them as a class and do not abate one jot of my assertion that many do deny the sportsman the privilege of shooting over their lands and do poison birds. I know this from personal observation.

I cannot blame a farmer for driving off a sportsman who comes shooting around his house or barn. A person who would do it is not entitled to be called a sportsman. The simple fact of his carrying a gun does not make him one. In "Awahsoose" we seem to have the combination of sportsman and farmer, a very happy one, and being the former, he is necessarily an exception to the rule so often governing the latter.

From the perusal of the very interesting contributions to the FOREST AND STREAM by "Awahsoose," it is evident that he is an accomplished sportsman, whatever his rank as a granger. His admission of the fact that he wears socks will, I fear, exclude him from the Jerry Simpson ideal of the granger proper. To that fractional portion of his make-up that remains granger after deducting what seems to be a preponderance of sportsman, I apologize as an exception to the rule, but am sorry I can't do the same to the rank and file. "Scissors."

Mr. Ramon E. Wilson, I see, comes out in defense of California as a trout-fishing State, in reply to Mr. C. B. Willis, who appears not to have had any great knowledge of its resources.

What Mr. Wilson states I can fully verify from personal familiarity with most of the lakes and streams he quotes. He omitted mention of one stream, the best of all, in my opinion, the Hope Valley, a tributary to the Carson River, where I have caught more trout in a day than on any waters I ever cast a fly upon. It is about sixteen miles over the range, back of Lake Tahoe. It was over the grade leading down into this beautiful valley that Hank Monk drove Horace Greeley when the few hairs on the philosopher's head stood straight up. It was this valley that Gen. Fremont struck on his first expedition to California when Kit Carson acted as guide. The party camped on the high ridge overlooking the valley, and on a large tree shading the camp the names of the party were cut, which were still discernible the last time I crossed the range.

Happening to mention one day to Gen. Fremont that I had lunched on the site of his old camp *en route* to the trout stream, he remarked: "What a godsend it would have been to us to have known there were fish in that stream, as at the time we camped under that old tree we were almost reduced to a diet of boot-legs."

Mr. Wilson is right. There is plenty of good fishing in California, and what a climate for camping out! No drizzling rainstorms to interfere—bright, cloudless days and cool nights. It is simply glorious. PODGERS.

Natural History.

PETS IN FEATHERS AND FUR.

I AM the property of a little hundred-pound wife, a parrot, two hunting dogs with hammerless gun attachments, a trio of quail, a Brazilian grosbeak, a green canary who sings in "G," a tailless fox-squirrel, a flock of white leghorn hens, a cote of pigeons, a bluejay, a redbird, and a few other domineers, some at home and some at the office.

As to the characteristics and handling of the above assortment, perhaps I can give your readers "a pointer" or two, and then probably I cannot, but I will try hard.

If necessary to manage a hundred-pound wife, take the advice of the big Scotch blacksmith, whose better half was accustomed to hammer him, and who said in reply to inquiry, "It pleases she and it don't hurt I."

You have dumb pets, helpless and dependent upon you; put yourself in their places for one week and see if you, situated as they are, wouldn't appreciate a minute's care each morning, a little seed, water, sand and fruit. Better let your little companions go free than neglect them. But remember that after you have changed their wild instincts to caged, domestic habits they are no longer able to hold their own against their wild-wood brethren, and you should help them out.

Don't attempt raising pigeons; accept the fact that you must raise half a dozen for every strolling gun that goes by to one that you have to yourself. I speak from sad experience; rats, cats, skunks and kids will leave you stranded; of course those cheap rifles in the hands of ten-year-old boys are not particularly dangerous, excepting to

the last thing the boy is aiming at, but the noise excites your pigeons, and you are liable to have them seek more sequestered quarters.

Now as to parrots. I bought a little pin-feathered squab in New Orleans two years ago, guaranteed a double yellow-head; he turned out a single, is half the size of the former, but talks and whistles cavalry calls as much as I can stand without being driven from home. Should you think he was ignorant of what was being said, try him once. He has never been caged, but has lived on an open perch; hates children and darkies, loves my wife and tolerates me. I cut every third or fourth feather from one wing, but not too short. He sits on his perch by the table and eats with us as orderly as a deacon, and drops his scraps to my Irish setter dog beneath him, and they rub noses like a pair of love birds. He eats anything I do, but I avoid giving him fatty meats, as they induce his pulling his feathers. His great preference is the bone of a chicken, which he dissects very artistically.

My quail are fed on wild hemp seed, apples, cracked black walnuts, crackers, with plenty of fresh water and coarse sand. Any other granivorous birds, so far as I have had experience, will thrive on the same diet. To this I give my jay a little meat, raw or cooked, occasionally, and he sings the sweetest little wild-bird song imaginable. The squirrel lives on nuts, apples, green bark and sand, while the canary passes his time in singing and gorging on the orthodox hemp, millet, rape and canary seed mixed, with an occasional piece of fruit and a little bread and cracker, or hard-boiled egg. They all like celery.

I care for the entire outfit in about ten minutes daily, and it is a labor of love, but nobody should attempt any such undertaking who is not prepared to think of his pets before himself.

I have had a few other oddities, past and gone, about which I might be able to give an amateur hints, but I guess this will suffice for the present. I must get home and plant some flower seeds, for this seems the first day of spring. WILD WOODS FRIEND.

Rattlesnakes and Their Ways.

GIBBON, Neb.—I had quite an experience with the "rattlers" several years ago, while capturing young animals for the zoölogical gardens of the East. During my rambles myself and companion captured a few good specimens with the aid of a forked stick and a sack. In the majority of cases the snake would attempt to escape, and only once did one show fight and coil itself for a strike, until we attempted to capture them. I think there is no ground for the assertion that the snake expectorates venom as a means of defense, for in my experience with them I have yet to find a single case where the snake acted in the manner stated. BARKER.

A Domesticated Rail and Some Other Birds.

WHILE at Pembina, Dak., a fortnight ago, I happened upon a full-grown rail (*Rallus virginianus*) which had been six weeks in captivity, and was quite tame, taking bits of meats readily from the hand and allowing itself to be easily caught after being set at liberty in a closed room. It was very vigorous, hearty and wide awake. The person who owned it is a Mrs. George Hunting, an amateur taxidermist. She has a specimen of cormorant taken in the vicinity. At the same place there is an all white egret which runs at liberty among the fowl in the barnyard. It stands about 30in.; legs blue, about 14in.; bill 3¼in., yellow; iris yellow. At Winnipeg I saw a flock of tame white wavies, or snow geese, and also stuffed specimens of Bohemian waxwings, which flock there in winter, and are popularly known as cherry birds, in distinction from the common cedar birds, which closely resemble them, but are not more than half the size, flocking in winter at the South, especially in the eastern counties of North Carolina. Flying squirrels are said to be very common in the locality of Winnipeg. In St. Paul suburbs I found red-breasted grosbeaks, two kinds of bluejays, golden-winged woodpeckers, robins, orioles, phœbes, red-headed woodpeckers, wrens and blackbirds, all in sight at once among the treees of a gentleman's yard. There was a marked absence of English sparrows.—CHARLES HALLOCK.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

WHILE on an antelope hunt in northwest Texas two years ago, a member of our party played a prank on another that created a good deal of laughter. M. was exceedingly uneasy about the skunks. They were abundant in the vicinity of the camp, attracted by the viscera of the antelopes and turkeys, which had been thrown at some distance from the tent. I had seen five at one sight prowling around among the wagons, and even sniffing the ashes of the dead camp fire. The cowboys are thoroughly of the opinion that their bite will cause hydrophobia. M. would fasten the tent down all around, place the lighted lanterns in a row in front, and annoy the whole party by getting up to shoot the skunks at all hours of the night. One day in exploring an old dugout that had once been occupied by a cattleman and his family, W. came across a wooden clothespin that had a steel spring, and quietly slipped it into his pocket. That night M., as was his wont, made all things as snug as possible against the skunks. He was lying flat on his back sound asleep at about one o'clock, snoring sonorously. W. slipped the clothespin out of his pocket, put out the lights and fastened the vise-like grip of the horrible pin over M.'s nose, and shouted, "Look out for the skunk! There's one in here!" In the one-hundredth part of a second M. was knocking, squalling, bucking, pitching and yelling. He ran all over everybody else in the tent, planting his foot plump into the face of one of the party, and crying out at the rate of sixty words a second. When the hubbub subsided and M. found out that it was only one of W.'s practical jokes, he was too glad that it was not a genuine skunk to get angry with W., and promised that if the boys would not play any more such jokes on him he would not annoy them any more crawling over them at all hours of the night to shoot skunks. J. C. WINGO.

Game Bag and Gun.

New Editions: The Gun and its Development, $2.50. The Modern Shotgun, $1. For sale at this office.

NEW YORK PROTECTORS.

Complete List, June, 1892.

CHIEF GAME AND FISH PROTECTOR, J. Warren Pond, Malone. Office in Capitol, Albany.

1. Richmond, Kings, Queens and Suffolk Counties.—Protector, Robert Brown, Jr., Port Richmond, Staten Island.

2. Orange, Rockland, Westchester and New York Counties.—Protector, Dr. Willett Kidd, Newburgh.

3. Rensselaer, Dutchess, Columbia and Putnam Counties.—Protector, Matthew Kennedy, Hudson.

4. Hamilton and all of Essex lying south of a line drawn from the southeast corner of Franklin County, east to Port Henry on Lake Champlain.—Protector, Isaac Kenwell, Indian Lake.

5. Franklin, Clinton and all of Essex lying north of the line drawn from the southeast corner of Franklin County, east to Port Henry on Lake Champlain.—Protector, Byon A. Cameron, Raybrook.

6. St. Lawrence, except the town of Hammond.—Protector, John Hunkins, Hermon.

7. Lewis and all of Herkimer lying north of the towns of Russia and Ohio, and all of Oswego north of a line drawn from Pulaski to the northwest corner of Oneida County.—Protector, George Meyer, Lowville.

8. Fulton, Montgomery, Schenectady, and all of Herkimer lying south of the north line of the towns of Russia and Ohio.—Protector, Thomas Bradley, Rockwood.

9. Delaware, Sullivan, Broome and Tioga Counties.—Protector, S. F. Snyder, Davenport.

10. Onondaga, Madison, Courtland and Oswego from Pulaski to northwest corner of Oneida County.—Protector, Harrison Hawn, Cicero.

11. Jefferson and the town of Hammond in St. Lawrence County.—Protector, Joseph Northrup, Alexandria Bay.

12. Cayuga, Seneca, Wayne and Tompkins Counties.—Protector, Henry C. Carr, Union Springs.

13. Yates, Schuyler and Ontario Counties.—Protector, John Sheridan, Penn Yan.

14. Monroe, Genesee and Livingston Counties.—Protector, G. M. Schwartz, Rochester.

15. Niagara, Erie and Chautauqua Counties.—Protector, Charles Ripson, Youngstown.

16. Ulster, Greene, Albany and Schoharie Counties.—Protector, James McMillan, Broadhead Bridge.

17. Warren, Washington and Saratoga Counties.—Protector, C. H. Barber, Greenwich.

18. Otsego, Chenango and Oneida Counties.—Protector, Ephraim Burnside, Cooperstown.

19. Chemung, Steuben, Cattaraugus and Allegany Counties.—Protector, Cameron Cotton, Bath.

IS THE SNIPE A WATERFOWL?

Editor Forest and Stream:

The question, "Is the snipe a waterfowl?" is one likely to excite the interest of all sportsmen as an abstract question, without reference to the controversy between Col. E. S. Bond and the game wardens. I for one say empbatically that he is not, and I think most sportsmen will agree with me. Reference is of course only made to Wilson's snipe, commonly called jacksnipe, or, I would suggest, more properly chape snipe, from the cry he utters on being flushed.

It strikes me that the decision of the court is obviously wrong that places the snipe in the category of waterfowl. The snipe is neither a wader nor a swimmer. He does not seek his food in the water but in the ground. The occasional presence of water in his haunts is merely incidental. He seeks soft ground in search of food simply because it is easier for his bill to penetrate than hard ground. Snipe are frequently found feeding where there is no water at all, but where the ground is soft enough to be penetrated by their bills.

The woodcock, which feeds in the same way, has the same claim to classification as a waterfowl.

I am in favor of protecting all game at proper times, whether it be "waders," "runners," "swimmers" or "flyers," but cannot subscribe to the doctrine that snipe are waterfowl, the courts to the contrary notwithstanding. What does your able correspondent and very perspicuous writer, Mr. E. Hough, think about it himself?

We have had plenty of water in the Mississippi bottom this spring and a fair supply of waterfowl, but not a snipe. COAHOMA.

JUNE 22.

ED. WILSON.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, June 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season is very backward yet. The transportation company have been unable to take tourists to the lake, and only very lately to the Grand Cañon. Some of the roads are in very bad condition, but a few days' work will repair them as soon as the ground dries enough to be handled.

The soldiers and parties traveling through the Alum Creek country report a great many dead elk. Bunches of ten to fifteen are often seen in one small space. The game was so weakened by starvation that when the green grass started it killed many of the poorer animals off like so much poison.

On Sunday, the 13th, while the night watch and a little girl were walking along the old wagon road to Cinnabar, and only a short distance from the Hot Springs, the little girl turned off to pick flowers. The man followed, and when near a quaking aspen grove he found a skull of a man. Investigating a bit he found the body in the grove. It was at once reported to the hotel and to Fort Yellowstone. By papers, a watch and other articles found, the remains were identified as those of the Government Scout Edward Wilson, who mysteriously disappeared last summer. A bottle containing morphine, found about 20yds. below the body—where it had been washed by rain and melted snow—shows that he died by his own hand. The papers found on him have not been examined as yet further than to identify him.

On May 30 Capt. Scott with Troop D, 6th U. S. Cavalry, came to the Park to be stationed at the Lower Geyser Basin. They will look after the southern section of the reservation during the summer.

On the 8th Scout Tansey captured two poachers with young elk. He had quite an exciting chase, but by hard riding and a shot ahead of them captured both and took them to Fort Yellowstone, where they gave up their horses and outfit. A few days later they were escorted to the Park boundary and turned loose, but their stock goes to increase the herd of confiscated animals.

There have been captured for the National Zoölogical Park, so far this season, five antelope and one elk. These animals are at the Mammoth Hot Springs, where they will be cared for until sent to Washington. H.

"Old Acquaintances."

"OLD ACQUAINTANCES" in the last FOREST AND STREAM, carried me back twenty-five years to my old home in the Berkshire Hills, and the many lively times that I had when a boy with the self-same woodchuck. And many times the boy came out second best in the encounter.

My first experience was catching them with a steel trap, when I could get the hired man to set it for me, as I was not strong enough to master the springs.

I well remember one afternoon seeing a woodchuck standing in an oat field down in the meadow. I got my trap and went down there. There was an almost perpendicular bank from the edge of the oats, down for about 15ft., and the hole was within 2ft. of the top. There was no woodchuck in sight when I arrived, and taking it for granted that he was inside, I got the trap ready and carefully crawled on my hands and knees up to the hole. I put in the trap, but the position did not suit, so taking it out I laid it beside me and commenced scraping out the loose dirt with my hands.

While busily engaged at this, I thought I heard a slight rustle in the oats, and upon raising my head I saw my woodchuck standing on the edge of the bank above me with a puzzled expression on his face, and his nose not over 6in. from mine.

It was the finest opportunity I ever had to catch a woodchuck. But for some reason, probably because I had been making different arrangements, I failed to grasp, either the opportunity or the woodchuck. What I did do was to fall over backwards, and the last I remember seeing as I rolled to the bottom of the bank, was the end of the woodchuck's tail disappear in the hole.

That FOREST AND STREAM is *the* paper, will not even admit of discussion. It stands alone in bringing out new facts, figures and faces, far in advance of all others.

Your wide awake representative in Chicago says the sun rose the morning of the Illinois State shoot.

Judging from the report I think he must have seen the sun rise and the moon too. And while he sat on the fence and whistled, he must have been using his Kodak. NAMROD.

Texas Wild Turkeys.

NORRIS, Texas.—A couple of years ago two German boys were gathering pecans on Devil's River. They had frequently asked me to come down and stay a few days with them to fish and shoot turkeys. I went down one afternoon, and getting up before breakfast next morning started off from the camp, and had gone only a short distance when I ran into a big bunch of gobblers that had just come off the roost. I had them hemmed in at the foot of a bluff and their only way of escape was to fly up the bluff on to the side of the mountain. The brush was very heavy, which interfered with their taking wing, only two of them getting up at a time. Almost without moving out of my tracks I got four with as many shots, stopping then and not trying to shoot any more. While sitting on the bank of the river drawing them a short time afterward, my attention was attracted by the excited *peet-peet* of one on the side of the mountain, and looking up I saw a very large eagle trying to catch a turkey that had taken refuge in a pin oak thicket. The turkey rose and started for the bottom with the eagle a close second. The turkey tried to light in a sycamore tree near me, but was so badly frightened that it missed connections and fell through to the ground, then ran off in the brush and escaped. I could have shot both turkey and eagle, as they came directly over me, but I had all the turkeys that I cared for, and besides I wanted to see how the chase would terminate.—RIO DIABLO.

That "Game Pocket."

Editor Forest and Stream:

The offer of Mr. Hubbard in last week's FOREST AND STREAM is just simply staggering. Never heard anything like it. Here is a man who knows of a "lone rock in a weary land," a truly "game pocket," and with a big heart he tells about it and offers to accompany several parties—parties, mind you—and show them all about it, "for sport, not remuneration." And he can "probably give one hundred men" good locations, and "those who go with me can be assured they will have good dogs to shoot over." He furnishes dogs, too; good dogs. And he will "try to keep your readers posted." Such a perfectly sublime offer as that just takes the cake and my breath. Just hold that good deed up to a naughty world, please, and let all those sportsmen who have a little preserve of their own with two quail and a rabbit in it, which they wouldn't talk about out loud even to themselves, rest their exclusive eyes on Mr. Hubbard's offer. I'd like mightily to go out to that "pocket" and take a handful out of it, but I'd like better to grip Mr. Hubbard's hand and thank him for such a refreshing exhibition. This is one of the rare cases where big heart and free pocket travel together. May none but the whitest kind of men go near him.—O. O. S.

"Bull-Head" Deer Killers.

TICONDEROGA, New York, June 24.—*To Game Wardens of the Adirondacks:* Keep your eyes on the marshes for deer slaughterers under the disguise of bull-head fishermen, etc.—WILL HOULDCROFT.

"SPORT" IN FRANCE.—III.

AMONG the European quadrupeds that I should like to see naturalized in America is the little roebuck. It is a very small deer and has, so far as my observations go, much the habits of a hare. It lies in a form all day, and will permit one to pass close to it without stirring. When put up it goes off with rapid low ziz-zagging flight, not bounding off high and birdlike, as do most of its relatives. When pursued it baffles the dogs by doubling, retracing its steps, and other foxy tricks, but not by taking to the water. Thus the ordinary methods of hounding pursued in America would not succeed very well with this species, so that it might maintain itself in some of our Eastern wildernesses. I first made the acquaintance of this little deer in the great forest of—well, never mind. I was on a sketching expedition, and I put up at a small inn in the little village of—it doesn't matter, just on the edge of the forest. My daily work kept me all day in the woods, and I found that there were plenty of deer and other large game there. Ere long I had the opportunity of proving that cervine nature is much the same in Europe as in America, for I discovered a pair of red deer, a buck and a doe, away out on an open plain feeding, and although a French companion said it was quite impossible to get any nearer than we were I thought I would try. I was 400yds. from them, in the edge of the woods, yet by running straight toward them whenever I saw both their heads down feeding, I got rapidly nearer, although there was no cover whatever. Of course the moment I saw one of their heads raised I froze into a statue and waited till both were down again. In this way I managed to come within 60yds. of them without having been detected, as I had their wind, when a dog ran across the plain half a mile away. The deer were not alarmed, but it made them watchful, and never after that were both their heads down at the same time. Meanwhile I was keeping my position like a Muybridge photograph, one foot just raised to step, head advanced; it seemed easy enough at first, but soon became painful, and at length finding that there was no prospect of a further stalk, I abandoned all caution and walked toward them. Instantly they flung out their white shirt-tails to the wind, and taking wing they flew over the landscape in long undulations, like a woodpecker's flight, and disappeared in the woods.

The large room of the little inn was a regular resort for a number of the villagers, especially two or three cronies of the host. At first they looked askance at the stranger and kept to themselves, but they became more at ease and loquacious on realizing that I was only a harmless artist in no way connected with game guardians, though, as already seen, much interested in game. It did not take very long to find out that they were all poachers, and I, Mr. Editor, must confess that though when at home a rabid upholder of the game laws, I am at heart a bit of a poacher myself, and soon found myself on brotherly terms with these French peasants. Once the ice was broken it became our usual habit to spend the evenings in swapping yarns of the chase, and thereby I got what I wanted, viz., an insight into the French idea of sport. One of the company was a dude sportsman from Paris, bran new breech-loader, cartridge belt, cork helmet, pointer, leggings, and hunting knife. His daily round was along the hedgerows outside of the forest, where he potted a few sparrows, thrushes, and on rare occasions a rabbit. When I asked why he did not go into the forest, I learned that it was most rigidly preserved, and the fine for illegal shooting therein was very heavy, with the possibility of imprisonment.

"And how do you account for all these?" said I, indicating the red deer antlers that hung about the wall.

"Oh," said my host, with a wink, "it is all right when the deer come out of the forest on our crops. Then we are free to shoot, and if one escapes wounded we are free to follow into the forest with a dog, but not with a gun."

Then in a further conversation I learned of a plan they have for getting hares and other small denizens of the woods that come out on the fields at nights to feed. By pre-arrangement a dozen peasants sally forth stealthily about 3 in the morning, each carries a bundle of sharpened sticks, and on the end of each stick is a little white flag. One of these is planted every 5 or 6ft. along the edge of the woods, so that any creature already out feeding is afraid to approach this line of fluttering white, as the dawn breaks and is found to hide in the hedgerows and small covers, where the sportsmen find it in the morning.

I listened to various tales of exploits in the capture of small game with the flag barrier, and of large game on rare occasions by lying out all night in the turnips, till I was thoroughly aroused. Satan entered into my heart, and—well, as I said before, I am a poacher at bottom and I am weak—my paleolithic instincts lie very near the surface, and at length, referring to the right of killing deer on the fields I said, "But why don't you decoy them out of the woods, at this season it should be easy?"

But they had never heard of such a thing, and were quite incredulous, so much so that when I volunteered to go out and try, neither my host nor any of his poaching friends were willing to accompany me. However, the hostess, a buxom dame in the prime of life, announced her intention of seeing whatever sport might turn up. Her example influenced another young woman,

"IS THIS GOOD TO EAT?"

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MR. C. E. H. BRELSFORD.

(Forest and Stream Amateur Photography Competition.—No. 1.)

whereupon the dude sportsman volunteered as escort, and of course I was accompanied by my own friend Christy, who had been with me on the prairies of Manitoba. We sallied forth about 10 o'clock at night, and at once realized that unfortunately there was no moon. My armament consisted of the pointed pike of my sketching umbrella and a long glass lamp chimney borrowed from the hostess. Of course they were very curious to know the purpose of the chimney, however, I, with a well known human weakness for making a mystery of trifles, did not tell them, but when at length well into the forest, I put it to my lips and poured through it a perfectly blood-curdling roar, beginning in a low bellow, rising into a scream, as the end of the extemporized horn described an elegant figure 8 in air, breaking the voice in the waist of the 8 and rumbling away into a prolonged guttural growl as the horn described the last curve upward to a finish. It was charming. I knew I had hit it all right—and after a little while, from away off on a dark hillside, came a rolling answer to my challenge that was nearly as artistic as my own.

This was a little victory for me already, and my friends chuckled over the success. After waiting then for the proper interval prescribed by cervine etiquette, I bellowed again in a manner worthy of ten-point antlers. There could be no mistake about it. I was in for a fight, for the answering roars came rapidly nearer and nearer, and there was a vicious twang in them now that was suggestive of a duel to the finish. In the meantime my French friends, discoursing in low tones, related sundry incidents of how such and such were maimed for life or had met their death at the horns of a stag, at this very season and close to this very place. Their uncanny tales, together with the blackness of the moonless night and the horrid effect of that roaring voice, only 200yds. away now, began to make us feel rather nervous, for we were quite unarmed, and there can be no doubt that a stag at this season and in the night, is not to be trifled with. Nevertheless I continued to bugle, and now began to intersperse a few angry snorts, for I did want to see the beast if possible. Besides, the dude now informed us that he had his revolver with him and this gave us fresh courage. So I slashed the near shrubbery with my horns and snorted and dared the other fellow to come on. But he would not leave the shelter of a wood a hundred yards away at the other side of a small plain, although he seemed to be now in a screaming rage, if one might judge by his snorts and roars. At length it occurred to me that he might have our wind, although there was scarcely any, so I changed to a different side of the plain and sent another challenge reverberating across the open. It was instantly answered and now we knew he was coming on. We prepared to receive him, but not getting any fresh signs for a minute or two, I snorted, and immediately afterward there was a trampling of heavy feet close to; and out of the darkness not 30ft. ahead came a roar that sent a chill down my back. It was too much for us, we all got badly rattled. One of the women, however, lit a candle that with female forethought she had brought, and the dude emptied his revolver rapidly at the place whence came the roar. But the stag was not to be frightened so easily, he moved off a little way, certainly, but not very far, and there renewed his screaming and bellowing. Then he came to the scratch again in evident fury, the tones of his voice saying plainly that he had come there on the distinct understanding that there was to be a fight, and a fight he meant to have. We began to feel very uneasy, when we heard him again coming after our retreating army, for the revolver was empty now and the night seemed darker than ever. However, our retreat proved more rapid than his advance, and as I bugled no more he soon was left behind, and the only near sound we heard was the clatter of madame's wooden shoes when a stick or stone chanced to lie in her path.

When at length we regained one of the larger main roads our buxom hostess surprised us no little by suddenly breaking forth into one of the most ribald versions of "John Brown's Body" that I ever heard. She had innocently learned it from "an American student who stayed there last summer." However, no one but myself and friend understood a word of it, and her pronunciation was so droll that the song became simply laughable.

As we entered the village, I, at the suggestion of madame, bugled up the main street and snorted a few times. Next morning we learned that within ten minutes after half the gunners of the place had been out after me with all sorts of arms and ammunition.

We also learned from the paper of the day after that a man had just been killed and two others mortally wounded by a rutting stag in another well known forest.

In the evening following I went out again with one companion and a pitch-fork. This time I bugled up two stags and held my place when I got them answering each other. I heard them fighting about 300yds. away but the night was so dark that there was no chance of seeing them. About a week after this there was a good moon, and I went out now in hopes of seeing the creatures, but all in vain my screaming and bellowing in elegantly rounded figures of 8. I got not a single response, and had to give it up. The rut was over for the season.

ERNEST E. THOMPSON.

A Wild Turkey's Fate.

NORRIS, Tex.—Some of my friends, in hunting last fall, found an immense turkey gobbler that had met his death in a strange and tragic manner. He was found with his head fast in the fork of a live-oak bush, his feet being about a foot from the ground. When found he seemed to have been dead not more than a day or two. My friends supposed that he had jumped up to get an acorn, and in doing so had got caught. It was a violent death, as was evident by the way in which the surrounding brush, also his wings, were torn up.—RIO DIABLO.

CANADIAN DUTY ON GUNS AND RODS.

THE following memoranda fully set forth the requirements as to duties on guns, rods and camping outfits of Americans visiting Canada:

MEMORANDUM. No. 416 B.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, 17th Oct., 1890.—*Collector of Customs:* You are hereby instructed to require entry and duty, as provided by tariff, on all guns and other hunters' equipments brought in by hunting parties, without any conditions for refund of the same, unless under special permission by this Department.
J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs.

MEMORANDUM. No 492 B.

CUSTOM'S DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, July 4, 1891.—*Collector of Customs:* Referring to Memo. No. 416 B of the 17th October last, I am now instructed by the Honorable the Minister of Customs to authorize you to accept entry and duty on the guns, fishing rods and other equipments of parties visiting Canada for sporting purposes, with the condition that the duty so paid will be refunded on proof of exportation of the same within a period of two months from the date of entry. The said Memo. No. 416 B is hereby cancelled. J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs.

MEMORANDUM. No. 556 B.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, June 14, 1892.—*Collector of Customs:* Referring to Memo. No. 492 B, of July 4, 1891, *re* sportsmen's guns, etc., I have to direct that whenever any entry is made under the provisions of such memorandum or whenever any enquiry is made as to the conditions under which sportsmen's outfits can be brought into Canada for temporary use, you are to inform the parties bringing in such outfits or making such enquiries that they will be held strictly to the observance of the fish and game laws in force in the Province where they may propose to shoot or fish. In the case of parties entering at any port in Ontario or proposing to shoot in Ontario, you will call special attention to a recent enactment of the Legislature of that Province which, among other things, provides that:

"No person not a resident and domiciled in the Provinces of Ontario or Quebec shall be entitled to hunt, take, kill, wound or destroy any moose, elk, reindeer, caribou or other deer, mink, otter, fisher, sable, beaver or any other game animal or bird referred to in this act, without having first obtained a license in that behalf; every such license shall be signed by the chief fish and game warden, and countersigned by the Provincial Secretary or his deputy, and shall be in force for one season only, and shall be subject to the provisions of the game laws in force in the Province at the time the said license was granted; the fee to be paid therefor shall be $25, and shall be payable to the Provincial Treasurer to be applied toward the expenses incurred in carrying out the provisions of the game laws.

(2). "Every such person shall, on request by any person whomsoever within the Province, at all times, and as often as requested, produce and show to the person making the request, such license; and if he shall fail or refuse to do so he shall forfeit any such license he may possess, and shall if found hunting, taking, pursuing, killing, wounding or destroying any such animal or bird, or if on proof of the facts mentioned in the first sub-section hereof, and upon proof of such request and failure, or of refusal, be deemed to have violated the provisions of this section.

(3). "The Provincial secretary, any member of the Board of Fish and Game Commissioners, the chief fish and game warden or any of the wardens may grant a permit to a guest of a resident of the Province free of charge for a term not exceeding one week."

You will also inform all entering their outfits that if they expect under the terms of the memorandum a refund of the duty paid, it can only be granted on condition that the claim bears a Canadian customs officer's certificate of identification and the usual evidence of exportation.
W. G. PARMELEE, Commissioner of Customs.

Wants a Gun Store.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 20.—Our game is prairie chickens and prospects for next September are better than for years. We have good duck shooting and a fair crop of quail. Snipe shooting was very good last spring. Lincoln has a gun club of twenty members, and as we have no gun store in town we have to send off for everything. Lincoln with its population of over 50,000 has the best opening for a gun store of any town west. The writer will gladly give all information to a business man who could invest from $1,000 to 2,000 in cartridges etc.—B. R. B.

ROD AND GUN AND CAMERA.

As a recognition of the important place of amateur photography in its relation to sports of the field and prairie and mountain and forest and stream, the FOREST AND STREAM offers a series of prizes for meritorious work with the camera. The conditions under which these prizes will be given are in brief as here set forth:

There will be ten prizes, as follows: First $25. Second $20 Third $15. Fourth $10. Six of $5 each.

The competition will be open to amateurs only.'

The subjects must relate to FOREST AND STREAM'S field—game and fish (alive or dead), shooting and fishing, the camp, campers and camp life, sportsman travel by land or water.

There is no restriction as to the time when the pictures may have been or may be made—whether in 1892 or in previous years.

Pictures will be received up to Dec. 31, of this year.

All work must be original; that is to say, it must not have been submitted in any other competition, nor have been published.

There are no restrictions as to make or style of camera, nor as to size of plate.

A competitor need not be a subscriber of FOREST AND STREAM.

All photographs will be submitted to a committee, shortly to be announced. In making their awards the judges will be instructed to take into consideration the technical merits of the work as a photograph, its artistic qualities; and other things being equal, the unique and difficult nature of the subject.

Photographs must be marked only with initials or a pseudonym for identification. With each photograph should be given name of sender, title of view, locality, date, and name of camera.

The photographs shall be the property of the FOREST AND STREAM. This applies only to the particular prints sent us.

From time to time we shall reproduce by the half-tone process samples of the work submitted, and should the interest in FOREST AND STREAM'S Amateur Photography Collection prove to be what is anticipated, we may ask for an expression of opinion by a vote of all our readers after the manner of the successful and famous "Camp-Fire Flickering Vote." Such popular vote will be quite distinct from the award by the committee.

Additional Fast Express to the Southwest via Pennsylvania Railroad.

IN order to better accommodate the increasing traffic to the Southwest, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will, on and after June 12, place in service a new fast train to Cincinnati and St. Louis. The train, to be known as the Southwestern Express, will leave New York at 3:30 P. M. daily; Newark, to take on passengers for the West, 3:56, Trenton at 4:03, Philadelphia at 4:10 P. M., Washington 6:40, Baltimore, 10:40, P. M., Harrisburg 2:05 A. M., Altoona 5:40, Johnstown 6:53, arriving at Pittsburgh 9:15 A. M., Cincinnati 6:15 P. M., and St. Louis 7:00 A. M. the second morning after leaving New York. It will be completely equipped with Pullman sleeping cars to Pittsburgh, St. Louis and Memphis via Cincinnati, and coaches to Pittsburgh. A dining car will also be attached at Altoona, from which all necessary meals will be served. The Southwestern Express is the fastest and best equipped train to the Southwestern territory, and will prove a great convenience to travelers to the Mississippi River and beyond.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Trout and Bass Fishing.

WE have secured, for the private information of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, knowledge of a number of streams and lakes easily accessible from this city, where we believe that good fishing for trout and black bass may be had. The information we shall be glad to furnish without charge to any reader of FOREST AND STREAM who will apply for it, either personally or by letter.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

[*From a Staff Correspondent.*]

CHICAGO, Ill., June 20.—Still we have rainy weather, but of a jerky, squally sort, which leaves intervals for hope. This must be the new year of which the poet wrote:

"His childhood shall be froward, wild and thwart,
Full of sweet joys and stormy pleasures."

If these early days, set for peace and sunshine, are so wild and thwart, what shall we expect for the harsh days of fall and winter in this *annus ireæ*?

The fishing situation shows improvement. The bass are well done spawning in some of the warmer waters and are beginning to bite quite well all over northern Illinois and southern Wisconsin. The Madison lakes have sent down some fine baskets of large bass, and Messrs. Willard, Bingham and Heikes, who have mingled trap shooting and bass fishing so successfully, are disposed to think that Wisconsin is the greatest place on earth. Mr. Bingham told me they caught seventy-five small-mouths in a day.

Of trout not so much can be said. I do not know of any catch of large trout this season yet, though many heavy catches of small ones have come in from the midway waters of Wisconsin. The logging drive is now in progress on some of the best streams of that State and of the north peninsula of Michigan. The second drive is now passing Stager, on the Brulé.

From now on we have every right to hope for improvement in our fishing, but for bass we must still go to the lakes, for our rivers continue irritated.

MUKWANAGO, Wis., June 23.—This morning, from the top of the lofty bluff where we are encamped, we saw the spirit of Phantom Lake, in form a wild, harsh-laughing loon. Thrice it circled the silver sheet of water, thrice it called aloud and then departed, knowing all was well.

All is indeed well. If there be a lovelier spot in all Wisconsin than this I have not found it, and if there be on earth a prettier camp than ours I fain would look upon it. Our hill is so high that we overlook the tallest trees that line the beach and catch a vista beyond the water of rolling, timbered hills. The lake itself, as I write, lies flawless as any perfect mirror, and all about its edge, a mile from our point of view, the shadows of the trees are as sharp cut in the water as the trees themselves are in the air. There is not yet a human habitation on these shores, saving our two Proteans tents and the wider canvas of a party of enthusiastic youths who belong up Waukesha way. Where the blue grass meets the woods on the old Indian lookout hill our camp is set, half in sunshine this morning and half in shadow. We have a Nessmuk fireplace, enough wood for our modest fire, and at the foot of our bluff we have choice of two springs of living, bubbling water, one of iron tonic and one of pure sweet water, clear as air. A bowshot from either spring we can, on half an hour's notice, catch half a dozen little bass, half to three-quarters of a pound each, just right for broiling, and hard and sweet as any bass that ever grew. We can take a boat through the outlet and row down to town for supplies of tobacco, sugar, coffee and the side meat of commerce, or we can cross the lake to a certain farmhouse, with a red barn, and there obtain butter, eggs and cream. If we wish wild sport there be big bass in the mill pond to our right and also in the winding creek above it.

If we wish exploration, we can in the season of high water go by boat up Mukwanago Creek to the forks above the bridge, and thence as we wish to Lake Beulah or Eagle Lake. Among the islands of the latter water we can find temporary camping places enough, and thence make forage after trout; for there are trout in Waukesha county if you know where to find them, and we do know where. On the marshes between here and there is many a cackling rail bird, if we cared to shoot them now; and below the little village where you get your tobacco and bacon runs the Fox River, wherein you may obtain wall-eyes and small-mouths if you like. We have rush fish for frog, clear water for minnow, and gravel bottom for fly-fishing in the lake. We have pretty scenery on every hand, and water so good that it is shipped to all the world. There may be better places for a week's stay out of doors for tired folks, but just where those places are remains in doubt. J. B. H and myself, who were here last year, dared not try to find a better, and so came back to Phantom Lake. This year our party numbers four, including also T. B. W., known as the Chief-with-Two-Stomachs, and A. H. H., who was with us for part of the time last year. Here endeth the first chapter. We need a few bass in this camp.

Second Chapter.—We have the bass, five of them, bright, clean little fellows. I wonder why it is people say the fishing is not good here. Probably they don't know how to fish. I wonder also how it is that four men can eat as much as we do. We shall need more side meat, more bass, more bread, and more everything else, if this keeps up.

June 23.—Yesterday afternoon was one of wild weather and wild sport, the latter much in the way of a surprise, though as for the weather we are used to two or three thunderstorms in one afternoon. It came on to rain as we entered the mill-pond, whither we went in search of big bass, and it rained so hard that we had to go ashore. Then there arose a high wind and lashed the little sea into a stretch of white waves. We knew enough of big bass to know that now was our time, and so set forth among the islands along the hidden channel. These "islands" are only floating bogs, held together by grass roots and rushes, but along the square banks where the channel cuts through you can look down in ten or twelve feet of water and see great cavernous holes, washed out and running far back under the protecting mass of roots. In these caverns there have dwelt, for how many years no one knows, bass larger than any inhabitant of the little village of Mukwanago or even any alien angler ever knew before. Last summer we did not thoroughly explore this singular country, but this afternoon we did, and to our exploration was due an evening of such sport at bass fishing as I confess I never saw before, nor do I expect soon to see such another.

Harryman pulled the boat with J. B. H., and I rowed for the redoubtable chief with the double alimentary appliance. Harryman did not know the channel very thoroughly, and for some time his boat did not do very well. The Chief and I found out the secret of the caves under the islands, and at the edge of these he cast his frog. I never saw bass strike so savagely, run so far, or fight as hard as these did, though I suppose this was largely due to their great size. They averaged heavier than any I ever saw taken in one boat. In two hours the Chief took ten bass, of which one weighed 5¾lbs. on our pocket scales, three weighed 4lbs. each, and one weighed 3¼lbs. Seven fish of the lot weighed 26lbs. I do not think so many heavy bass are often taken in so short a time. As sport this was simply grand, for the country was difficult, what with the rushes, the lily pads, and the caves under the banks, and each bass in the boat meant a stubborn fight, or more than one.

At length the Chief absolutely refused to fish any longer, and insisted on my taking the rod. We had now come upon grassier water, and here the bass had a lot of fun with me. I had six strikes in rapid succession, and only got one of the six. We thought that these bass were also very large, from the way they acted. It was impossible to stop them on their runs for the lily pads, and once there they smashed things. Meantime Harryman had taken up the rod in the other boat, and was meeting similar misfortune, only landing two bass out of a number of savage strikes. It was a wild afternoon. All the big bass in the country seemed to be out, and in full war paint at that.

After this no one need tell us very much about the bass fishing here. The trouble is with a great many fishers after bass that they do not understand the habits of bass, and are not familiar with the projectile power of a well-built casting rod. The black bass is a very shy bird, but if you pitch a frog to him from a boat thirty or forty yards away, he has no suspicions to trouble him, and, barring selfish suspicions, a black bass is quite unscrupulous about a frog. This is not the first time that the frog and the casting rod have demonstrated themselves for our party in waters where the residents thought there were no bass. To-day the Chief had to return to the city, and he took with him some of the heaviest bass. The mayor and the Town Council of Mukwanago tendered him the freedom of the city, and an admiring multitude followed him to the train. "I'd like to know what them Beulah Lake fellers would say if they saw this string," said one leading citizen. It seems there is rivalry among these hills.

June 24.—We are expecting company in our camp, and so we needed some more bass. For eating purposes we prefer the smaller bass out of the deep and cold waters of Phantom Lake. We took a boat and in a short time caught four nice fellows by casting among the rushes in the shallow water. Our party of neighbors do not understand why they cannot catch bass. This evening, for experiment, I put my fly-rod together, and casting fly from the boat while Harryman was casting frog, I caught a fine strawberry bass, and a moment later caught a strawberry bass and a black bass at the same cast, which gave the little rod all it wanted to do. It seems probable that we could have some fly-fishing here if we cared to work for it. We are not working, but trying to forget about work. As a camp of rest and comfort, with everything needful near at hand, we would need journey far to find a more fortunate location. J. B. H. came here sick, but is already mending. There is no medicine like that of the woods. E. HOUGH.

POTOMAC NOTES.

FOR the past two weeks the Potomac has been muddy. Last records of bass fishing in it are for May 30, when some fish were taken in the eddies formed at the junction of the Shenandoah and Potomac. There are plenty of bass in the river, and in the Monocacy, too. In fact, all the tributaries, the South Branch and Shenandoah, will furnish good sport as soon as the water clears sufficiently. Tappan, on the avenue, informs anglers as to the condition of the water by means of a bulletin board, on which is recorded the state of the water at different points within easy reach, and tells whether the bass are biting.

Cleve, of Union Bridge, Md., under date of June 15, writes: "Hammon Dern says come up; he will take you out fishing; was out yesterday and caught 14, weighing from ¼ to 1¼lbs. each. A month ago Dern caught one weighing 5¼lbs., and last Monday, the 13th, he took 11 nice ones. The fish are biting. How is a 5½-pounder for Big Pipe Creek?" Certainly a large fish for that stream, which is a tributary of the Monocacy. And I'll be there just as soon as the cares of business will permit.

That old veteran fisherman, J. T. Bare, writes from Bainbridge, Pa., under date of May 30: "Susquehanna high; water muddy. Plenty of bass in the river; lots of 'salmon,' too. You may safely lay out for a good outing here this summer, and I shall be glad to let you know when the fish are biting."

Our anglers here are very bitter toward the German carp, which has become so abundant in the Potomac. They claim that these fish (they are often called hogs) roll or swim and plow over the nests of the bass and devour many of the eggs. Their tough leathery sides, it is said, protect the carp from the plucky bass, and taken all through the carp is pretty roundly denounced here. I was asked some time ago by an old gunner if it is not highly probable that these fish are destroying the haunts of the ducks. I advised him to investigate the matter fully and report results to FOREST AND STREAM.

The carp will stand most anything that a human being will. Mr. Horan says that "The first year they cleaned out the carp ponds the fish were all removed, I caught a half dozen scale carp and threw them out on the bank, securing them by passing a willow stringer through their gills. The fish were left there on the bank from noon until evening, when I threw them into a fish-can and carried them home. Then I put them

into a tub of water merely to keep them fresh. In the morning when I went to the tub for the fish they were all alive and swimming around. It seemed impossible after what those carp had passed through that they should still be alive, but there they were."

In a large tank, measuring 10ft. by 12ft., kept on the roof of the west range of the Smithsonian years ago, for the purpose of supplying the lower rooms with running water, I once put a few gold-fish. The fish were quite forgotten and had been overlooked for several years, when I happened to examine the tank and found that not only were the old fish there but that the tank was full of younger fish. They had multiplied wonderfully.

May 30 I had a talk with one of our oldest handlers of fish, Mr. Samuel Birch, who says that fifty years ago large numbers of rock fish or striped bass were taken in the Potomac just below Washington. Boat loads were brought up to the city and often could not be disposed of at any price. The fish would weigh from 5lbs. to 100lbs. each, and sell at 10 cents apiece when plentiful. Shad and herring were caught in great quantities right over at the Virginia end of the Long Bridge, and a great many white perch were netted between the bridge and Georgetown. The perch of course ran much larger in size than they do nowadays. Then they sold for 16 cents a bunch, the bunches being several times larger than they are now.

Mr. Birch continued: This (1892) has been one of the worst seasons for shad and herring on the Potomac known. Just think of shad, hardly running half roes, wholesaling for $18 per hundred and herring 50 cents a hundred, in the height of the season, when there should be a good supply of both of these fish.

On the evening of the 15th I made a trip to the Four Mile Run, Va., between here and Alexandria. There has been some fair perch fishing there this spring. The water is alive with minnows of all kinds. While there a fallfish was taken with live minnow as bait. It is wonderful how game these little toothless-jawed fish are. In Maryland and especially in Virginia among the mountains the fallfish reaches a very large size—as much as 22in. in length.

Mr. E. S. Young, of Baltimore, made several trips to West Virginia trout waters last month, but has nothing to report except high and muddy water.

The following clipped from the *National Medical Review* for May is rather good: "That fish is especially a brain food is no more true than that frogs' legs should always be eaten before going to a hop." B. A. BEAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 17.

THREE BISHOPS AND A JUDGE.

SELDOM does such a reverend and venerable party take to tarpon fishing as the distinguished quartette which visited Charlotte Harbor, in Florida, last spring. The narrative, as we find it in the Red Wing (Minn.) *Republican*, is told by the principal actor, Judge E. T. Wilder, himself already eighty years old. Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota, widely known on both hemispheres, who is credited with a 124-pound tarpon, is seventy years old. The two other clergymen, of distinguished reputation, make up in energy what they lack in age. The event is altogether so worthy of mention and remembrance that we are fain to reprint it in FOREST AND STREAM, especially that the narration comes from such high judicial authority. Judge Wilder writes:

"Our party consisted of Bishops Whipple and Gilbert and the Rev. Dr. Kedney and myself. The field was the Caloosahatchie River, near Fort Myers, where, at the Henry House, we had very comfortable quarters. This point is 150 miles north of Key West. The fishing is done in boats, each sportsman having a boat and a guide. My guide was a Spanish boy of eighteen years, Philip Bylaski, a bright, reliable and plucky fellow.

"The tackle required is a short, strong and slightly elastic rod, a large reel holding at least 600ft. of No. 18 or 21 linen line, a large hook with snood 2½ft. long, made of wire in links, or what is better, of woollen cord 'double and twisted,' with one strand of flexible wire twined around and fitting into the groove of the cord as thus made. The bait is the tail end of a mullet and weighing a pound more or less. This is thrown far out and left to rest upon the bottom of the stream. The fish picks it up, not when in a horizontal position, but standing perpendicularly upon his head. His mouth and throat are so hard and tough that he cannot be hooked unless the bait is swallowed. He is permitted to run 20 to 50ft. before 'striking.' Whether hooked or not, the strike is instantly followed by a leap high into the air in a vigorous effort to disgorge the bait and the hook, often times successful.

"If hooked, the fight is on. The result depends upon tackle and skill. Self possession and nerve are indispensable. He runs like—well, for a comparison say—like a current of electricity, four, five, six hundred feet. Your reel literally smokes from the rapidity of its revolutions. You can no more hold him than you can hold a tornado. The first thing to be done after he makes this break is for the guide to raise the anchor, seize the oars and follow him. You press your thumb (properly protected) upon the line on the reel to prevent its overrunning when the fish stops and to make all the resistance to his flight that the exigencies of the struggle will justify. Here, perhaps, is the most difficult part of the game. If overdone, your line parts, and if you give him 'slack,' the outcome is likely to be the same.

"As a rule the leap into and struggle in air for liberty is repeated several times, the oftener the better, for your fish is not brought to gaff until he is completely exhausted.

"The largest tarpon ever taken by rod and line was hooked and landed last year upon this ground by a lady—weight 205lbs.—time, two hours plus. Her husband, who was in the boat with her, proposed after a little to relieve her. The reply was suggestive: 'No, sir; you touch this rod and I'll apply for a divorce.'

"Even under favorable circumstances the virtue of patience in this field becomes an active virtue. A gentleman told us that last year he labored nineteen days before securing his reward. We were about a month in advance of the best portion of the season.

"The campaign opened with us on Thursday, Feb. 25. Bishop Gilbert and I were armed with beautiful split-bamboo poles designed for this particular sport, kindly furnished us by a valued friend. They proved to be utterly worthless. The Bishop broke his in casting. We had not been upon the water two hours, when with a whirr my line went out 50ft. Philip, who at the moment held the rod, struck, and the pole broke square off like a pipe stem. He seized the tip and tried to make that available, but failing, grasped the line in his bare hands. In the meantime I had lifted the anchor. At this disadvantage the boy played our fish nearly or quite a half hour (giving us a ride of nearly a mile), when the line parted. Those who are familiar with these fish and who saw this fellow as he threw himself out of the water, said he would weigh 125 to 150lbs.

"Having implicit confidence in the intelligent discrimination of the fraternity of anglers, I respectfully submit to them this grave question. What in all human probability was the character of the compliments just then showered upon the head of the manufacturer of that rod?

"The time of Bishop Gilbert being limited, on Monday morning he, accompanied by Dr. Kedney, left empty handed, save that the Bishop had suspended from his belt the scalp of a shark.

"On Monday, after a vigorous fight of forty minutes and five leaps in the air, I captured my fish, weighing 63lbs. and 5ft. 5in. in length. In beauty and symmetry of form he is superior to the larger and heavier specimens, still everybody is ambitous to take a big one. Having secured my game I referred the question of further time to Bishop Whipple, who named Thursday of that week as our limit.

"Thursday morning came, bright and sunny, but with a cloud upon the brow of our venerable friend, for this was our last day and as yet his creel was empty.

"At about 11 o'clock the cloud lifted. The whir of his reel told the story. For a good hour up and down and across the river a battle royal was raging, at the conclusion of which a silver king of 124lbs. weight and 6ft. 8in. in length rounded out for the present the Bishop's sporting life. Please do not think me extravagant if I say the hats of two old men went well nigh out of sight.

"We left Fort Myers on Friday morning by steamer down the river and on to Naples, thence up the gulf to Fort Tampa and thence by rail to the Bishop's Florida home.

"Blessed with life and health and strength, the writer will some day take his second lesson in this unparalleled sport. E. T. WILDER."

DEEP LAKE FISH AND GAME CLUB.

HANNIBAL, Mo.—Deep Lake is a beautiful body of water, covering about twelve acres and of unusual depth, directly opposite the northern part of this city, in the State of Illinois. It is separated from the Mississippi River by a narrow strip of uncultivated bottom land, containing the Sui E'Carte Levee, which protects over 100,000 acres of very fertile lowlands from the annual overflow of the Father of Waters. The bursting of this embankment at this point about ten years ago caused the formation of our lake, and a more recent crevasse has formed "Sand Pond," a very similar body of water about one-third of a mile north, which promises to be equally famous for angling.

Both lakes are connected with the Mississippi River for from one to two months every spring, during which they are naturally stocked with indigenous fish, consisting chiefly of the different breeds of bass, crappie, sunfish, perch, catfish, pike, also buffalo, carp, dogfish and gar.

During the remainder of the year they are fed by rain and springs, and being in very sandy soil are remarkably clear and cool compared with our neighboring fishing waters.

For this reason we are considering the question of introducing some northern varieties of fish that are not common to our warm streams. Some old anglers advise us that they will soon drive out our present stock; but my experience is that our black bass, dogfish, salmon or pike are as voracious as any fresh-water fish.

We are doing all we can to protect and propagate our fish. Early last year we deposited ten hay-rack loads of green brush in Deep Lake, which were immediately used for spawning as well as for protection. Last winter we employed five men and a span of big mules for three days in felling green trees, hauling them out on the ice, filling them with brush, wiring them together, and weighting them down with rock, so that they would sink into the deep part of the lakes.

The chief mistake of most of our Western clubs is that they spend all their money in club houses and other conveniences for their members and leave the fish to take care of themselves.

Our lakes contain mud and rock as well as sandy bottom, also aquatic plants, so you can see they are excellently fitted for growing a variety of game fish. They contain considerable common fish, whose young supply abundant food for the valuable breeds.

With all these natural and artificial advantages we expect to have the finest sport in this part of the country. The spring floods fill the levee barrow pits with young game fish, which we catch in seines for stocking our lakes.

Our deep water gives us large fish—last month we caught, with a spoon, a 7lb. black bass, and last season I caught a grass pike 37in. long, weighing 13½lbs. As the latter was the largest ever taken in this section, I have had it mounted and hung in my office. By the way, the taxidermist found in the pike's stomach a toothed herring 8¾in. long.

Our crappie and sunfish also average considerably larger than those in our neighboring shallower waters.

Our club, which was formed a year ago, only contains a limited membership, so it is easily managed. Any sportsman is always welcome to fish or hunt with us, but they must be accompanied by a member. Our preserve is entirely inclosed in a 1,000-acre bottom farm, owned by our president, Mr. R. H. Stillwell, about one-half of which is under cultivation, the remainder is covered with timber or wild prairie grass, and is pretty well supplied with duck, quail, snipe, etc.

An uncle of mine, an expert angler, initiated me into the pleasure of fishing when I was a boy of eight years—nearly forty years ago—those good old times when fish were so plentiful and accommodating.

I only angle for recreation, and am confident that at least one-half day's fishing per week will improve any one—physically, mentally, morally and financially, especially those who are subject to excessive brain work.

I have always thought that ordinary boats were very uncomfortable for this purpose, and therefore designed my boat and outfit last year just for my own use. Hundreds of my friends used it during the season, all delighted with its convenience for fishing and hunting, and a number insisted on my building them copies, all of which are giving the best of satisfaction.

I think I shall make one more invention in this line for the purpose of ridding our lakes of turtles. I am satisfied they are our worst spawn destroyers. The obstructions and depth of our water prevents their removal by seines, so I have designed a trap which I am confident will do the work. I shall test this apparatus in a few weeks and post you as to the results, also shall probably send a drawing of it. S. E. WORRELL.

TROUT OF THE "SOO."

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., June 21.—I have been here a week now and during that time all sorts of weather has prevailed, particularly cold, rainy and disagreeable. The sun came out quite warm this morning as if it intended to give us some sweltering weather. It would really be very welcome, as I am quite tired of wearing an overcoat so late in the season. The small boy also sighs for it, as its continuance for a few days will bring the shad fly and the herring simultaneously, the latter of which affords him a world of pleasure. When the season is on the banks of the canal are lined with the youthful anglers, and it is no uncommon sight to see at one and the same time a dozen of the little silver sides glistening in the sun as they are describing an arc at the end of a line so vigorously manipulated by the ruddy-faced urchins.

There have been some very good catches of brook trout made this season at the "Soo" Falls, but the bait and spoon hook did the murderous work. The time for the artist angler has not yet fully arrived, for the cream of fly-fishing on the great lake and the rivers that flow therein is between the middle of July and August, though some mediocre catches are made both before and after that period of time.

The violation of the law here is more flagrant than ever, for trout are caught and sold in and out of season without any attempt whatever at concealment. Last year there was a game warden who made one or two arrests for gross infraction of the law, but so disagreeable was it made for him that he resigned his position and no one seems to care anything about it, though there are several very ardent and expert fly-fishers here, but like the resigned game warden, they don't care to arouse animosity for reasons best known to themselves. So the poetic trout with his rainbow garments is speared through the ice in the winter and trapped with the gill net in the summer. There is no one to protest, and therefore the pot-hunter and purveyor of the market hold high carnival and the indiscriminate slaughter goes boldly on as if the beautiful tenants of the crystal water were numberless. I never come to this place but what my cheeks are made to glow with indignation at the audacious violation of law. One day last week walking along the dock I saw a sprightly young lad boxing up some twenty or thirty fine trout where some fish dealer was actually engaged in packing whitefish for shipment. Inquiring relative to the disposal of the trout I was informed that they were to be given to their patrons. "Don't you ever sell them?" I asked. "Oh, no; that's agin the law," the cunning lad responded, and then he smiled in derision at my interrogation. Next day I had offered me for sale a couple of magnificent trout by the same lad, I thought, but declined purchasing, telling him that the sale of them was illegal. "Well, everybody sells 'em and I'll do the same, law or no law," was the defiant response that came from his frowning lips and then he strode away like a dime novel hero.

And so the work of decimation goes on, not only on American but the Canadian side also.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

THE SUSQUEHANNA AT SUNBURY.

IN response to our letter Mr. A. F. Clapp, of the Sunbury (Pa.) *American*, has informed us that the quinnat salmon which came ashore at Sunbury after the mighty flood of June, 1889, was especially fat and elegant in appearance, but too much decomposed for preservation. He is well acquainted with the Atlantic salmon and recognized the differences in the fins and shape of body. Mr. Clapp notes that no other specimen of the California salmon has been recorded from the Susquehanna, although great efforts were made to introduce the fish, and the upper waters are entirely suitable for trout and salmon. Five dams and 200 miles from the sea made a combination which even the quinnat—famous traveler that he is—could not overcome, and failure followed all the attempts to acclimatize this handsome salmon. Concerning the local fishing Mr. Clapp wrote as follows:

"Small-mouth black bass and pike perch are our principal game fish, and it is not an unusual thing for a single fisherman to take, in September and October, from off and below the Shamokin dam in the river at this place, from 25 to 75lbs. in a day's fishing, while one fishing party, in August of last year, caught 90lbs. of Susquehanna salmon (pike perch) in one day in some deep water about a mile below the dam. Our river is especially adapted to the perches as indicated, the sunfish and the smaller species of bass now being introduced more plentifully are all thriving and affording fine sport to the rod and fly fisherman, besides furnishing a welcome addition to the food supply. Upon these fishes we shall have to depend both for food and sport. I have abandoned the idea that we shall ever restore the shad and striped bass fishing in our upper waters in any material measure. Even if we get approximately efficient fishways, the greed of the fishermen below the dams will prevent the passage of the fish in any large numbers. Perhaps a sufficient number may pass the obstructions and reach the upper waters to supplement artificial hatching, but we shall have to rely mainly on the latter for the supply of fish. The three varieties of carp are becoming quite a factor in the river; they weigh from 2 to 15lbs. and many were caught in the spring with line and seine. It is a great shame and outrage that our river fishing is being destroyed so rapidly by pollution, more particularly by the coal miners, as indicated in my paper read before the Fisheries Society. We look for some steps to be taken ere long to remedy this evil as far as possible, and probably our legislature may be asked to help us next winter."

SUNBURY, Pa. A. F. CLAPP.

NEW ENGLAND ANGLERS.

The Salmon Anglers' Petition.

MR. D. H. BLANCHARD, well known to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM through his efforts to secure better protection for the salmon in Canadian waters, feels much encouraged from late reports. He finds that the Minister is very much in earnest in regard to strictly enforcing the regulations as they now exist. It is also pretty certain that some of the worst nets may be abolished altogether, since they are entirely contrary to the regulations. The work done by Mr. Blanchard is yet to be fruitful of greater rewards. The Minister of Fisheries is determined to watch the results of better enforced regulations, and the chances are that still more stringent regulations may be made. Attention has been called to the matter by the celebrated Salmon Anglers' Petition in a manner that could not have been done by any other means. It may safely be regarded as but the first step, and a very powerful one, in the direction of a good work. Mr. Blanchard left Boston last Tuesday for his salmon preserves on the St. Marguerite, where he will spend several weeks enjoying the salmon fishing he has so richly earned. He is accompanied by his daughter. Mr. Richard O. Harding, the faithful secretary of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, also goes with him as a guest. Mr. Harding is with Geo. B. Appleton & Co., and in that position he has rendered Mr. Blanchard a great deal of assistance in getting up the Salmon Anglers' Petition. It was to that house in fact that the most of the correspondence was directed, since it was a central point, and Mr. Blanchard in his modesty did not desire to receive it personally. This work has brought Mr. Harding and Mr. Blanchard into very close relations of friendship, and now they have gone to try the salmon together. The only drawback they have met so far as heard from, was a delay in Quebec for some days by the breaking down of a steamer.

Boston Anglers in Maine.

A party of sportsmen left Boston Saturday, June 18, for Camp Stewart, Richardson Lake. They were not going direct to camp, however, for they are members of the Taylor Club, then under an invitation to visit Poland Springs, to remain over the Sabbath. On Monday they were to proceed to camp. The names of the party are C. S. Robertson, auditor of the city of Somerville, J. F. Wellington, John Viall and James S. Murphy. They are enthusiasts in fly-fishing, and they make their trip late in the season in order to enjoy that sport to the best advantage. They are to be absent about a couple of weeks.

The Kineo Fishing Club returned to Boston on Friday from its annual fishing trip to Moosehead. The FOREST AND STREAM has already had an account of the departure of the club. As usual they found a plenty of trout—a plenty because the members are all reasonable anglers, and are satisfied with a few trout caught on the fly. It is probable that there are as many experts in fly-casting in that organization as can be found in any other club that visits the Maine waters. The club has lately adopted as its ensign an enormous fish that was sent them from Japan by the Rev. George L. Perrin, formerly a well-known Boston clergyman, now a missionary in Japan. The fish is of unique design, made of silk, sixteen feet long. It is open at head and tail, and designed to float in the breeze at the top of a flagstaff, where it attracts a good deal of attention. In the absence of the commodore of the club, Mr. J. B. Thomas, of the Standard Sugar Refinery, who has lately sailed for Europe, the duties of manager devolved upon Mr. J. R. Hunnewell, vice-commodore. The larder was taken care of by Mr. J. F. Nickerson, the secretary of the club. This club is composed of down-town merchants, the party this year being made up of John P. Woodbury and wife, John F. Nickerson and wife, Frank W. Wise and wife, John Woodbury and wife, W. S. Hills and wife, E. R. Hunnewell and J. M. Quimby.

The headquarters of the club were, as usual, at the Kineo House, where Mr. Dennen did all in his power to make the visit of the club an enjoyable one. From the Kineo House the club made its fishing trips with a steamer, with canoes and guides on board. The ladies enjoyed the excursions very much. Not the usual amount of trouble was experienced from black flies. Anglers are hoping that these pests are growing beautifully less season by season. As usual, Mr. Nickerson heads the list with the largest brook trout, one weighing 4½lbs. The total catch of the club from ten days' fishing was slightly over 400 trout.

Enchanted Pond.

One of the party of Boston sportsmen to visit Enchanted Pond, mention of which visit has already been made in the FOREST AND STREAM, writes of that visit as follows:

"Saturday, May 21, a party consisting of the following gentlemen, Jesse A. Dill, L. Frank Hinckley, F. A. Merrill, J. H. Powers, A. V. Peabody and H. A. Skinner, started for Enchanted Pond, situated in the northern part of Maine. We left Boston at 9 A. M., reached Oakland, on the Maine Central Railroad, at 4:10 in the afternoon, where we waited forty minutes. Thence we proceeded by the Somerset Railroad to Bingham, where we arrived at 6:20. This completed the railroad part of our journey. The night was very stormy and we retired early, after a good supper at Washburn's Hotel. Breakfast was served at 6 o'clock the next morning, and we were soon on our journey, by means of a three-seated mountain wagon. About noon we reached that town in the wilderness known as The Forks of the Kennebec. Dinner at The Forks, we pushed on to Pat Murphy's at West Forks, which famous hostelry we reached at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Here we remained over night. Murphy is a noted character in the hotel line, well known to everybody who travels that section. Fat, jolly and always full of kindness and fun, he is a favorite with all who know him.

"But Monday morning the rain was falling in torrents and we were obliged to stop with Murphy another day, a task not so bad, though we were going a-fishing, considering that it was Murphy and his house. Tuesday morning Murphy hitched up a couple of buckboards for us and we started on a drive of nine miles over a road rough and rocky, through a genuine ancient forest of black growth trees. It took us till 2 in the afternoon to reach the shores of the pond, so bad was the road. Here we met Mr. Forsythe, who has charge of the camps. He is a veteran of the civil war, and a leader in the Grand Army. The camps are two miles below, and we were taken down in Mr. Forsythe's boat. Well may this body of water be called Enchanted. The scenery is truly grand. The water has been sounded to a depth, we were told, of 365ft. in several places. The pond lies between ledges on either side anywhere from 100 to 600ft. high. It looks as though in some past age this mountain region had been cleft by an earthquake shock or some volcanic disturbance and a deep basin had been left for this lake. At the outlet is a natural dam with the sides from 50 to 60ft. high, and here the lumbermen have put in a gate, forming a sluiceway for the purpose of driving logs in the stream below.

"At last we were comfortably housed at Enchanted Pond, and full of 'great expectations' concerning the trout we should take and also take to friends at home. But alas, we were doomed to disappointment. We caught a few stray fair-sized trout around the shores of the pond, but nothing equaling former experiences. Some of these we caught after dark, and this, we were told, was one of the peculiarities of the lake. Whether this feeding of the trout in the dark is due to the deep and dark water, those skilled in trout science have not yet made plain to us.

"It seems the pond abounds in handsome trout about the middle of June. We being early and the season somewhat late, we came sadly near being left.

"Two of our party, Messrs. Peabody and Powers, made an excursion to a brook above camp to view a beavers' dam, where beavers are said to exist at the present time. We saw only signs, however. On Thursday morning we left camp for good, and proceeded at once to Murphy's. After dinner, at 12 o'clock, we started for Jackman, 24 miles away, on the Canada Road. The scenery along this road, Benedict Arnold's route to Quebec, is wild in the extreme. But most of the beauties of the ride were lost to the party, with the exception of Peabody, who is an enthusiast on the subject. Tired and hungry, we were more interested in reaching Jackman and a good supper. We reached the Newton House, Jackman, at about 8 o'clock P. M., thoroughly tired and disgusted with the rain.

"The next morning Mr. Hinckley, with the writer, left the rest of the party at Jackman, to follow a day or two later. We took the 4 A. M. train on the Canadian Pacific for Greenville, Moosehead Lake, and thence to Bangor, where we caught the 12:45 train for Boston. We reached home safely, and feeling well paid for the trip, but still we are too tired to have the least desire for such another excursion till a little later another season. The cost of the trip was small compared with other routes in the same State, the round trip to Bingham and return to Boston being only $11, while the cost of board at Enchanted Pond is only $1 per day. They tell us that deer and caribou are very plenty in the fall, and judging by the 'signs' we are inclined to believe them. Small game is also reported to be abundant.—P." SPECIAL.

A KENTUCKY FISH PRESERVE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Our impounding water works reservoir was completed fifteen months ago. It covers forty-three acres, with greatest depth of 17ft., is fed by a small creek and number of springs, and the water runs about nine months in the year. A galvanized wire screen, ½in. mesh, across the 60ft. overflow, prevents the fish from going below: luxuriant meadow lands surround the lake. The minnow food supply is almost unlimited; large numbers were caught in the lake above when the valves in the outlet pipes were closed. With each rain and rise of the creek many come up and are stopped by the dam; the keeper catches these with a small minnow seine and puts them in the lake—as many as twenty-five gallons sometimes; the natural increase in the creek above the lake is large. No grass or moss is allowed to grow or remain in the lake, but covering an old creek bed there are several natural beds of gravel and it is being constantly washed in. During the construction of the dam I had abundant hiding places built along a bluff at one side of the lake. When the valves were closed I commenced to stock the lake with a view to having fishing throughout the season. Many sunfish (*Lepomis gibbosus*) were caught in the creek above the dam, but no other varieties except minnows.

The following varieties were put in last year, being chiefly fingerlings, with a few large fish of each variety: 3,000 yellow perch, 520 black bass (both large and small-mouthed), 8,000 crappie (both *Pomoxys sparoides* and *P. annularis*), 24 striped bass, 100 redbreast (*Lepomis auritus*), 800 bream (*Lepomis pollidus*) and 400 red-eye (*Ambloplites rupestris*). The excess of crappie and yellow perch was due to the fact that I could get those and could not the others. This being my first experience in stocking with fish, I would be pleased to receive suggestions from any one familiar with the subject as to the best management, what kinds, if any, should be added; what varieties should be increased; what varieties will prey on the young of others, and on all other points germane to the subject. I would think that such information would be useful and entertaining to many readers of FOREST AND STREAM. Should any brother angler come this way I would be pleased to have him stop and "go afishing" with me.

In conclusion, why don't you give us each week, at least, one specimen from the amateur photographic contest? C. S. P.

[In our opinion the black bass, crappie, red-eye and striped bass are the best of the fish in your list. Bream, red-breast and yellow perch are inferior, and all of them are destroyers of eggs and young fish. You will probably find it necessary to make a rearing pond or ponds for your bass in order to keep a good stock in the reservoir, and from the rearing pond you should remove even the adult bass as soon as the young have learned to forage for themselves. The bass is the most voracious of all the species named, but its young fall an easy prey to perch, bream and red-breast. If your lake becomes overstocked with shiners (or minnows) the bass may refuse to take live bait. On general principles our advice is: Increase the number of bass and striped bass; the crappies will soon multiply beyond expectation if the conditions are favorable for their development, which is highly probable.]

FISHERY ABUSES ON THE DELAWARE.

IN his address published in your issue of April 7, Mr. Ford, President of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, states that every fish weir has been removed from the Delaware and the river is patrolled by fish wardens constantly. He says, also, that the shad production has increased from $80,000 in 1881 to nearly $700,000 in 1890, as a result of propagating the spawning fish and enforcing the laws. He further states that uniform laws have been secured by New Jersey and Pennsylvania for preventing illegal fishing.

It is true that the fish baskets have been removed, but the deadly set-cord (outline) is still in operation from the time shad fishing closes, and even earlier. From Trenton to Easton, and further up, the river is full of them. Each line is provided with from 40 to 100 hooks, which are kept baited all night and part of the day, and their destruction of black bass and striped bass is simply enormous.

The temporary dams across the river at Bull's Island, Lambertville and Scudder's Falls, above Trenton, are greater destroyers of shad than the fish baskets. When the river is low in the summer and fall, these dams are put in to supply the feeder at Bull's Island and to raise the water at Lambertville for the ferry, or to maintain the water for the Trenton water power. The young shad or rockfish, which go down the river in the fall, are forced into the feeder to be killed in the gratings in front of the mills or pass on through never to return. As many young shad are killed every year in the Trenton water power as the Fish Commission put in the river.

Fyke nets also are still set with impunity; in Well's Falls, below Lambertville, dozens of fykes are set as soon as the fish commence their upward journey in the spring, although there is a fish warden on each side of the river at this place.

The credit of increasing the shad does not all belong to the Fish Commission, for circumstances over which they had no control contributed to make the years from 1887 to 1890 successful shad years. These were wet years, and the Delaware was high from September to December of each year and no dams were built for a part of the time at the above mentioned places, and even when they were built the water was so high as to enable the fish to go down the river. Doubtless we would have had the old shad fishing in 1891 but for a new terror, which has sprung up in the last few years. An unusually large run started up in 1891 but was met by a volume of inky black water, thick and heavy with coal dirt, or culm, and this drove the small fish into the mouths of creeks and turned the shad back; 1892 promises to be a repetition of 1891. For the last two or three years every rise in the river has been accompanied by a flood of coal dirt from the Lehigh, which if not stopped at once, combined with the causes above mentioned, will soon undo all the work of the Fish Commission, and practically end shad fishing in the Delaware.

Uniform laws have been secured to prevent illegal fishing, yet fishermen use small-meshed nets in New Jersey and not in Pennsylvania, and the size of the mesh above Trenton is not up to the standard in most of the nets used. Bunches of "jiffins" (small shad) may be seen strung together for sale for little or nothing on the fishing shores. As to the wardens, few if any of them do their full duty, because there is nothing in it for them if they do but the ill will and enmity of every set-cord, fyke-net and illegal net fisherman on the river. If the Fish Commission and the Fish Protective Association will join hands these evils may be remedied to a great extent and the beautiful Delaware will again become a fisherman's paradise. CHUBB.

ANGLING NOTES.

Canadian Salmon.

EVERY one who has read Dr. T. H. Bean's excellent report on the "Salmon and Salmon Rivers of Alaska," the result of an investigation made in 1889 under authority of Congress, will recall his graphic description of the enormous waste of eggs and young salmon, and the destruction of trout by seiners who fish for the canneries, and flagrant abuses generally calling for a rigid enforcement of laws to protect the salmon and trout from utter extinction in the waters of that far-away territory. Dr. Bean's investigation of the matter is just now bearing fruit in the form of a bill in Congress (Senate bill 3280) to provide for the enforcement of the provisions of an act of Congress for the protection of the salmon fisheries of Alaska. During the discussion of the bill Senator Dolph said: "It is true that the salmon fisheries of Alaska are more valuable than the seal fisheries, and they are in imminent danger of being destroyed. I saw last year with my own eyes, dams built across and nets stretched across the small inlets and fresh-water streams up which the salmon are accustomed to go, which entirely prevented them from reaching their spawning ground; and I saw thousands upon thousands of salmon that had been taken by nets and other appliances and were not canned, but thrown back dead, floating upon the waters of the various inlets in Alaska." Thus Dr. Bean's report was backed by a friend at court, and the bill was promptly reported favorably.

The Vermont Hatchery.

The *Congressional Record* is sometimes rather dry, but it may be called wet when it contains an item, as it did June 16, stating that the Senate Committee on Fisheries reported favorably a bill providing for a United States fish hatching station in Vermont, and moved its reference to the Committee on Appropriations. This station is to be a salmon and trout hatching station, and it is one in which anglers will be particularly interested, for salmon and trout cannot be propagated to increase the food supply without at the same time providing more fish to be captured for sport.

That Lake Bomaseen "Bass."

I presume that readers of FOREST AND STREAM will remember that a few years ago a fish was found on the surface of Lake Bomaseen, or on the shore, dead and in a more or less decomposed condition. After much discussion in the newspapers as to its identity, it was allowed to fill a rather uncertain position in fish history as a large-mouthed black bass of over 20lbs. in weight. Within the past year I have heard that the giant big-mouth bass was nothing but a sheepshead or fresh-water drum. Last evening Mr. Charles Pike, of the J. T. Buel Trolling Spoon Co., confirmed what I had previously

heard as to the species of the fish. He said that Mr. J. T. Buel introduced the fresh-water drum into Lake Bomaseen from Lake Champlain. Mr. Pike said the weight was remarkable although it was a drum; but as they grow to upward of 50lbs., there is nothing remarkable about one of twenty odd pounds.

A College Story.

My friend Col. J. L. Cunningham, president of the Glens Falls Insurance Company, told me that at a meeting of insurance men he heard a story which from that moment he kept specially for me, but it is too good to keep in private stock. A professor in a certain college became greatly interested in two young men whom he had picked out to graduate first and second in their class. There was no question about their ability to do all he had planned, but they were a trifle shy on application. Together they were missing from class on certain kinds of days with a regularity that promised conditions, and the professor was in despair. Brought to judgment, the men confessed that the time they were absent was spent in fishing, which pastime was denounced in unmeasured terms as likely to ruin their whole future. Asked if he had ever fished, the professor said no, as it was an occupation for fools. It was suggested that before condemning it utterly he should try it, which he consented to do. He was taken out for his first lesson, placed in the shade on the bank of a pool, his hook baited, and he was left with his rod and a book. The young men turned from him to seek their own fishing places with the parting injunction to keep his eye on the float, the going down of which would indicate a bite. Before they reached their own stations up stream they heard a yell of triumph. "Whoop, whoopee!" and turning back they met the professor; hatless, almost breathless, he was running toward them, his face beaming with pleasure and his eyes flashing with intense excitement as he fairly gasped out: "The cork is down, the cork is down—tell me quickly, what shall I do next?"

The Season of Trout Spawning.

I notice that Mr. Gilbert thinks that if you were better posted you would not make the mistake of criticising his bill as to the time that trout spawn. That at least is the implication. Really I find in your comment no cause for stricture on his part, for you simply say, with truth, that trout should be protected during the spawning season. It is Mr. Gilbert who fixes the time of swawning—not FOREST AND STREAM. He says trout are through spawning in New England and southeastern New York on Dec. 15. I believe that fishculturists admit that the colder the water the earlier trout will spawn. Seth Green once put it, "The colder the climate, the earlier trout will spawn." At my request John Danforth, the prince of woodsmen and guides, and one who understands the habits of wild animals far better than some closet naturalists, examined into the time that trout spawn in the Parmachenee Lake region in Maine, near the Boundary Mountains of Canada. On Dec. 23 he examined a large spawning bed in Black Pond close to the Canadian border. He saw hundreds of trout on the bed, "and to all appearances their labor had just commenced;" but he was not satisfied with this but caught a female, and found that under pressure the eggs would come from her, and judged that it would require two weeks more to finish the work of spawning. Seth Green said that the trout at Caledonia spawned up to March 1, and on Long Island trout spawn after Dec. 15, as the State reports will show. The brown trout, now so generally introduced, spawn even later than the native brook trout.

Every fisherman knows that our season for trout fishing opens now too soon for wild trout to be in good condition, and even in April they are stupid bottom feeders, resembling a sucker in action, and quite unlike the sleek, well-fed fish of a month or six weeks later, after a diet of insect food, which comes with the disappearance of ice and snow. A. N. CHENEY.

CANADIAN ANGLING NOTES.

QUEBEC, June 23.—From reports so far received from the various salmon streams, it would appear that better sport is attending the anglers' efforts this year than many of them experienced last season. Lord Mount Stephen has already killed a number of fine fish on the Metapedia, and several of the spoils of his rod have been received by friends in Montreal. On the St. Anne des Monts River in Gaspé, Mr. Hogan of Montreal and a party of friends are having good sport. The Restigouche, the Moisie, the Godbout and the Romaine are all now being whipped by enthusiastic American and Canadian anglers, from whom very little has yet been heard here. Mr. Walter Brackett and party of Boston went down on Tuesday to the Marguerite, and the Governor-General of Canada, Lord Stanley, is still fishing the Cascapedia.

All through the month of June, the trout in the various lakes and streams north of Quebec have been biting freely, and so have the flies. From Lake Edward come reports of magnificent catches of very large trout, sometimes running to 4 and 5lbs. each.

American anglers returning from their various club lakes along the line of the Quebec and Lake St. John railway report splendid sport. Among those who have passed through Quebec lately, literally laden down with the spoils of their recent victories, are Dr. and Mrs. Porter of Bridgeport, and Messrs. Wilcox and A. Chamberlain of Meriden, Conn., all members of the Metabetchouan fishing and game club.

I have not heard within the last few days of any large catches of ouananiche in Lake St. John or its tributary streams, the fish being now en route for the Grande Discharge. They are at present in large numbers about the commencement of the lake's outlet, and may be freely taken in the immediate vicinity of the Island House for the next ten or fifteen days. They are already making their appearance too, in the favorite pools among the rapids of the Grande Discharge. The riparian owner of the fishing rights on the south side of the first pool below the first chute in the Discharge, is now demanding $8 a day per rod for the right of fishing his pool, but the hundreds of other pools about and below Scott's Camp for miles and miles about both sides of the Discharge are as free to anglers who are guests at the Roberval Hotel or Island House, as they have been for the last four or five years. E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

VERMONT FISHING.

THERE are still a good many fair trout streams in this State. Windham county is one of the best regions for wild native trout. Sherwin Brook, in the vicinity of Grafton, is a good stream. There is also a nice pond on Stratton Mountain, about twenty miles west of Brattleboro. In recalling these places where I roamed forty years and more ago, many pleasant adventures come to mind. With a strong line, a small, straight sapling for the rod, and a bait of meadow earthworm or white grub, it was an easy and pleasant task to take as many trout as one could use, then, too, of a good size. While those good old days are no more, nor yet can be, there are places now, if one can find them, where good trout fishing is to be had.

Speaking of trout recalls to mind a circumstance that happened to me in about the year 1853 when living in Keene, N. H. One Sunday morning I took a walk down the turnpike, and in passing over a little bridge noticed in the stream below a beautiful trout—an immense fellow. Surely here was a dilemma. It being Sunday I had no tackle with me. "Necessity is the mother of invention," we were all taught at an early age, so I took from my pocket a piece of string (have you ever seen a boy's pocket stringless? I haven't met with one yet), and making a pin hook, which I baited with a white grub, I was soon flat upon my stomach gently pulling the tempting morsel to and fro near the trout's nose. Pretty soon the fish commenced to work its gills, and I was getting very anxious, when all of a sudden it struck and without any play I landed my fish, which weighed exactly 1¼lbs. This, under the circumstances, was my best trout.

We used to have good pike fishing, and some largh fish were taken. I remember one of 18lbs., that was taken at the mouth of William's River. This was ten years ago. It was the largest I have heard of from that section. Bellows Falls at the foot of the locks was a famous place years ago. From Ludlow clear up to Plymouth and on up to Pittsfield there are a great many ponds of large size. These contain lots of perch, pickerel and horn pouts. In Londonderry there is also a pond full of fish. Another old stamping ground was Minard's Pond, west of Bellows Falls. Pike and perch were plentiful, and besides the many days of good fishing here I had one of the experiences that a man will never forget. An old tree had fallen right out into the pond, and not being wholly submerged made a capital hiding place for pike and a good way for one to get on the pond without a boat. I walked out upon the trunk upon this occasion and cast my line when, all of a sudden, I had a tremendous strike, a violent pull, and off I went into the water. When I got out and looked around my rod was some distance from shore, being towed away with all the tackle I had brought with me, by the pike. He was a big one, no doubt.

W. B. K.

FLY-FISHING IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

LAST summer I spent my vacation in New Brunswick, and had a chance to enjoy good fly-fishing. I boarded at the house of a Mr. Davis, in Brockway, about thirty-five miles from St. Andrews. Mr. Davis is a famous bear-trapper and hunter, and can throw a fly to perfection.

We planned a trouting trip to two lakes, the nearest situated about five miles from the house; and we four, Mr. Davis ("Mister"), Jimmy, Billy and I, started off Tuesday morning, going down the river two miles in a boat. From the river it was then about three miles through the woods, and up hill most of the way. As it was a hot day, you can imagine how we suffered, each carrying a heavy load of the necessaries of camp life, such as guns, rifles and fishing tackle, potatoes and other eatables. We passed several beech trees on the way that the bears had worked on the fall before, breaking the branches off and spoiling the tree generally. We also saw fresh tracks of deer.

We arrived at the first lake, where our log camp was situated, about noon, and were greeted by the discordant cries of several loons. Our camp was on a small island in the lake, to be out of harm's way in case of a forest fire. By means of a small raft one of us went out to the island and brought back one of the boats which was stored in the cabin.

After dinner we decided to spend the rest of the day about the big lake, and to start early in the morning for the grand fishing place. Jimmy and Billy went across the lake to where two brooks met, running from two lakes near by, while "Mister" and myself went down the lake to the dam, errected for logging purposes. We here took quite a number of trout with the flies, but as the water was low they did not rise very briskly. By patient fishing we succeeded in getting enough for supper and then went back up the lake. On returning we saw the tracks of several deer on a sand point, but did not see any of the deer. The others had had fair luck and lots of sport.

Next morning after an early breakfast in camp we started for the second lake. After two miles of hard walking through swamps and over fallen trees we came suddenly out of the woods and before us stretched the waters of Little Kedron. What a beautiful sight was the lake, with its waters pure as crystal, surrounded by the fir and spruce forests which characterize New Brunswick.

We bailed out the old boat which we found there, much the worse from age and porcupines. The prickly "hogs" had eaten a hole through the bow, and nearly all the seats were serrated by their teeth. We started up the lake a short distance and anchored just in good casting distance from a bunch of lily pads near shore, and then the sport began. I made the first cast, and hardly had the flies touched the water when up came a trout and was soon landed. Then for two hours we caught trout of all sizes. I gave an exhibition of fancy fishing by hooking a two-pounder near the tail as he rose for a fly. Such pulling and tugging my little fly-rod had never experienced before, but I finally landed him.

We had a very exciting time, for every large trout we struck would invariably make for the lily pads, and it was "nip and tuck" to keep them out. Soon after they found they could not get to the pads, they would make for the boat, where another struggle would take place. We allowed all the small ones to go, and some that we called small would have gladdened the heart of many a New England brook fisher. We got all we wanted in two hours, having between twenty and twenty-five pounds of trout. They were beautiful fish, too, white like silver with spots of gold. We reached camp early in the afternoon and had a trout supper, and retired to our bunks early in the evening well satisfied with our trip to Little Kedron. Next morning after more trout were cooked and eaten with a relish known only to campers, we started for home.

We had, when we reached home, fourteen trout that weighed 16¼lbs, and the largest was 19¾in. in length—this twenty-four hours after taking, and of course they had shrunk some. I had many trouting trips after that but none as successful as that one. WEB.

THE GOLDEN TROUT OF MT. WHITNEY.

STATE OF NEVADA FISH COMMISSION, Carson City, June 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Nov. 5, 1885, there appeared a letter entitled "Fishing about Mt. Whitney," in which are described the "golden trout." Now, after many years and through the courtesy of Mr. A. E. Harvey, of Lone Pine, Inyo county, California, I have been able to procure three specimens. They were brought from the Mountain over a narrow trail on horseback, packed in snow. I then encased them in a block of ice and shipped by express to W. H. Shockley, at San Francisco, and they were by him forwarded to Prof. Jordan. They were seven days in transit.

The result of Prof. Jordan's investigations is given in the inclosed copy of his letter to Mr. Shockley.

GEO. T. MILLS, Com. for Nevada.

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY, Palo Alto, California.—Menlo Park, Cal., June 18.—*Mr. W. H. Shockley, Bohemian Club, San Francisco, Cal.:* DEAR SIR—The three specimens of trout from Mt. Whitney were extremely acceptable. They are the famous golden trout of Mt. Whitney and the Upper Kern River, which has attracted the attention of anglers for some little time, but which has not yet, so far as I know, received any adequate notice in print.

The trout were first brought to my notice by Lieut. Wheeler's geological survey, which brought me specimens in 1877. These were not in very good condition. I regarded them as of the same kind as the trout in the headwaters of the Colorado, at the same time calling attention to the remarkable distribution of species on both sides of the desert and the mountains. Later I received other small specimens, but still in such poor condition that I could do nothing more with them. The three received from you were in perfect condition, and I have had a colored painting made of them.

The fish is really a distinct species of trout, entirely different from any found elsewhere either in the Rocky Mountains or Sierra Nevadas. The very small size of its scale, the lack of teeth on the hyoid bones, and the peculiar color markings are all distinctive of this trout, which will in time receive a name of its own, thanks to your kind thoughtfulness.

It seems evident, so far as one can judge of such matters, that this trout is descended from the trout of Western Colorado, which abound in the tributaries of the Clear River, the Green River and the Grand River and the Gunnison district. But in being separated from these trout it has undergone considerable change, and one would think this separation must have occurred before the Sierra Nevadas were elevated. It has already been claimed by geologists that the Kern Valley, although on the California side of the Sierras, is geologically a part of the Great Basin. Its trout at any rate are wholly different from the rainbow trout of California.

DAVID S. JORDAN.

PIKE PERCH IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As I learn, the circumstances of the capture were about as follows: The boy was fishing the Wells River for any small fry that came his way, especially suckers. His hook becoming caught in the shallow water he waded out to detach it rather than lose the hook, to him quite valuable. Arriving at the end of the line he found his hook attached to this large pike, being hooked under one of the forward fins.

The fish being heavy with spawn, and, I guess, in the very act of spawning, and the water very cold, made no effort to escape and was seized by the boy by the gills and dragged ashore. It was a pure accident, though the next day two smaller ones of 6 or 7lbs. were taken at the same place by some of those people who think fish are the product of spontaneous development and don't lay eggs. Some of the authorities in Vermont after considerable urging finally put a stop to it.

Ten or a dozen of the same fish were afterward seen near by during the week, evidently in the same business, but none as large as the first? Is not this (11¼lbs.) a very unusual size?

The weather has been simply frightful for a week or more, but has warmed up the fish so that some very good strings of small trout have been brought in, both from local brooks and some of the streams near Fabyans and Mr. Washington. Also the bass began to bite well the day the law was off—the 15th. Two were taken in the village limits of 3¼lbs. each by a local fisherman, and several smaller ones. C. S. GRISWOLD.

WOODSVILLE, N. H., June 20.

[The pike perch reaches a large size; specimens weighing 40lbs. are mentioned in the books. If spawning fish are found in April, that month should be added to the close season. The penalty of $10 which the law now provides for each fish taken in May or June would doubtless deter the pot-fisherman from snatching them off their spawning beds.]

Colorado Trout.

DENVER, June 22.—The *Republican* this morning reports: "Muddy waters have made the supply of fish and fish stories backward this year, but P. M. Lessley starts the ball rolling with the biggest trout thus far killed. He caught it yesterday in the Mile Gulch, eight miles above Platte Cañon, twenty miles from Denver. Mr. Lessley brought the trout with him to the *Republican* office, where it was found to measure 23⅜in. in length and weigh 5¼lbs." This is authentic, as I saw the fish. It was a native trout, silver-sides with black spots.—BANKS.

FISHING OFF PELEE ISLAND.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When I read in FOREST AND STREAM of June 9 the communication from the gentleman of Pittsburg taking issue with my statements regarding the date of opening the black bass season off Pelee Island and in the other waters of Lake Erie north of the international boundary, I was a good deal perplexed. But when I came to the editor's footnote sustaining the point of order made by the member from the Smoky City, I felt dazed. My sensations were very similar to those of the citizen who was arrested and locked up on a charge of having committed a certain offense against the law. His lawyer when summoned, protested: "My dear sir! they can't lock you up for that!" and the answer was, "Perhaps they can't—but here I am."

For several years we had been in the habit of opening the bass fishing in the Canadian waters of Lake Erie on May 15. We always opened it punctually, faithfully, scrupulously on that date, rain or shine, and were invariably assisted by a large representation of the famous Chicago Club, and a sufficient contingent of boatmen, baitmen, guides and helpers generally. Nothing that we did was done in secret, and all the Canadian officials looked on approvingly. And now comes the gentleman from Pittsburg, and decrees that what we have so repeatedly and conscientiously done can't be did. And the editor of FOREST AND STREAM remarks approvingly in the language of "Pinafore," "Yes I know; that is so." Well! well!

It occurred to me in thinking the matter over, that possibly Pelee Island might be a separate principality, and not subject to the laws of the Dominion. Thereupon I wrote to the Collector of Customs on Pelee, and told him that my reputation was blighted (at least temporarily) and implored him to help me dispose of the Scoffer from Pittsburg, and the—the other man. He has accordingly written me the appended letter, (received this morning) which is respectfully submitted for publication:

DEAR SIR—In regard to the statements made by you in FOREST AND STREAM, relative to angling for black bass at Pelee on May 15 in former years, and on May 10 this season, I would say, from and with an entire knowledge of the subject that your statements are perfectly correct.

Formerly, and for many years, the close season for black bass ended May 15. Some years ago this close season by "order in council" was extended to June 15.

As I had been for over twenty years closely identified with angling at Pelee, the Department of Fisheries at Ottawa kindly sent me a copy of this order. I at once took strong ground against it, and with the strenuous and able aid of some friends, Members of Parliament, a special exception was made in favor of angling at Pelee. For years since, the influence and earnest efforts of the Pelee (Chicago) and the Dayton Pelee Clubs have been exerted in the same direction, and each year, after strenuous exertion, the privilege has been obtained. The change to an earlier date (viz., May 10) this year was owing to a visit and experience gained last year by Charles Wilmot, Esq., Superintendent Fish Hatcheries for the Dominion of Canada, who was convinced by actual touch as well as ocular demonstration that the black bass does not spawn before June 25 to July 15 in and around the islands of Lake Erie.

This assertion I had never ceased to make in urging the department to change the close season, and it was found to be correct by the very courteous and capable gentleman sent on to investigate the question.

I have not Mr. Wilmot's report before me, but I have reason to believe that during the present season a commission will issue and the whole subject of the proper seasons for angling in different localities will be carefully entered into, with a change in so far as bass fishing is concerned, to about the 10th to the 25th of May.

Finally, I may say that the Ontario Legislature passed an act the past session, restricting fishing in the small lakes and streams of this Province. This act does not in any way affect the angling in the Great Lakes, over whose waters the Dominion Government maintains the old national right of "eminent domain."

I beg to remain, my dear sir, faithfully yours,

F. B. MCCORMICK.

SOUTHPORT, Pelee Island, June 20, 1892.

Seriously, Dr. McCormick's letter gives a very full and clear explanation of the bass fishing situation at the west end of Lake Erie in Canada waters. Practically, we know the spring bass fishing is virtually ended by June 15, and does not begin again in the lake till September. JAY BEEBE.

TOLEDO, O., June 21, 1892.

Sale of Trout in Close Season.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If Mr. Gilbert had read FOREST AND STREAM more attentively he would know that brook trout containing free eggs have been caught in Cape Cod streams and contiguous waters as late as the middle of April. Just refer him to the numbers for May 16, June 13 and Oct. 3, 1889, for information on this subject. He should also bear in mind the fact that the name trout is now applied to the introduced brown and rainbow species, the former extending its spawning season into January, and the latter as late as March and even April. You are right in insisting that the most important period of trout life is the reproductive season, and no sounder basis exists for protective laws than the necessities of this critical epoch. The existence of the trout is threatened from many sides; and all anglers desire to aid in sheltering and fostering it by every honorable means at command. CAMBRIDGE.

New Hampshire.

CONNECTICUT LAKES, June 18.—Hunting here this fall surely will be first-class. The lakes have been lowered quite a little already, and the water will be drawn still lower. Game is plentiful now, and the open season will surely bring many sportsmen. Fishing has been put back by the many rains of late. The best of it remains for those coming late. Still, few have gone away, if any, dissatisfied with their take.—HALFORDE.

The Juniata.

ON Tuesday of last week Mr. Joseph A. Keister captured in the waters of the Juniata, at Tuscarora Station, a black bass which weighed 5¾lbs. This is the largest bass known to have ever been caught in these waters—a small-mouth, the only species we have. John E. Fry caught a leather carp in the dam on Saturday morning that weighed 6lbs. 2oz. This was taken in Doe Run, a small mill stream. We have not had the carp in our waters for much longer than five years, and the supply started only by means of specimens escaping from private ponds. Now they seem to be in most of our small streams and are getting abundant in the river. A 16-pounder was taken this spring from the latter stream at the Millerstown dam.—ONYJUTTA.

"OH, COME WITH ME."

One sayeth—

I prithee, let's a-fishing go,
It is the month of May,
On every hand the woods are decked
Out in their foliage gay.
The purling brook
Invites our hook;
See that trout dash!
Hear the brook plash!
While on green banks the lowing herds
Add volume to the songs of birds.

Another answereth—

I hear your words, you charming knave,
But I've been there before:
Six days we stayed, five days it rained,
The sixth day rain did pour.
The wary trout
Would not come out;
To every rise
Ten thousand flies!
With your soft words I'm not enthused.
I pray thee that I be excused.

J. B. BURNHAM.

Fishes of Lorain County, Ohio.*

Mr. McCormick presents a list of eighty nine species of fishes from Lorain county, most of which are found in Lake Erie or its tributaries. Notes on habits, distribution, etc., are given, and the principal species are illustrated with cuts lent by the U. S. Fish Commission. This county has a number of game fish, among them the two black basses, the rock bass, crappies, five kinds of sun fishes, the lake trout, the pike and muscalonge, and the yellow perch, pike perch and white bass. In the advertisement Prof. Wright says, concerning this paper: "It is published in harmony with the conviction, here cherished, that one of the most important duties of any museum is to secure a full representation of the natural objects occurring in its own vicinity, and to make them available to the cause of science."

* Laboratory Bulletin No. 2, Oberlin College. Descriptive List of the Fishes of Lorain County, Ohio. By Lewis M. McCormick, Assistant in the Museum. Oberlin, Ohio. 1892.

Fishculture.

REARING FISH FOR DISTRIBUTION.

COLD SPRING HARBOR, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Under this heading last week you give a partial synopsis of my paper, which was read before the American Fisheries Society, and, omitting all that portion where I generously waive all other expenses, quote my very apparent arithmetical error, which any schoolboy could see was caused by a misplaced decimal point.

The only excuse, if such a blunder is excusable, that I can offer is that my duties had kept me away from home for two weeks preceding the meeting, and I rushed down and after a hard night's work tackled the problem after midnight and rushed off at 6 A. M. to the meeting without reading it over, but I hope to have a chance of correcting it before it goes in the Report.

As the error is so plainly one of punctuation, it would have been a friendly act to have called my attention to it before publishing it; yet I can hardly think that FOREST AND STREAM, although it has espoused the yearling heresy, is so partisan as to really wish to take advantage of a slip of the pen.

I will now take into consideration the other things thrown aside and say that attendance and transportation will make a yearling trout cost about ten cents when planted.

Leaving my poor paper entirely out, the advocates of planting fry routed the enemy, horse, foot and dragoons, as was evinced by the changed sentiment of many present. I cannot review the arguments now, life is too short and ink too high, but in the discussion following the papers some men took part on the yearling side whose opinions on any fish-cultural subject would have little weight. Mr. Clark is the only one on that side that we can consider "a foeman worthy of our steel," he is a practical fishculturist of great experience, and although he and I very seldom agree on any professional matter we get along very well.

On our side we had Mr. Whitaker, president of the Michigan Fish Commission, backed by Dr. Parker, who was present, and presumably by Supt. Walter D. Marks, who is a fishculturist with experience dating about a quarter of a century (about that of Mr. Clark and myself); Mr. Ford, president of the Pennsylvania Commission, and his colleague, Mr. Powell; Mr. Nevin, superintendent of the Wisconsin Commission, and others. Mr. Bowman, of the New York Commission, said that in his opinion it was too expensive to raise trout to be yearlings before distributing them, and others of the New York Board agreed to this, in private.

That the advocates of planting yearlings have had the floor for over a year without opposition, has caused people to say that yearlings are the things to plant, but those of us who do not believe in wasting money in that way were never heard from until last month, and in my opinion we "laid 'em out." If we didn't do it this time we will next year, for there is, in my opinion, no better way to squander public money than by rearing trout to be a year old before distributing them. No one denies that a yearling trout is better than many fry, that part is self-evident, but how many men in America are competent to express an opinion on the cost of raising that yearling, and then transporting one fish in a can where 100 fry could be carried. My men take 5,000 fry in a ten-gallon can, where but 30 to 50 yearlings, according to size, could be carried.

As I have said, the angling public cannot know of these details, and therefore are not judges of them, and the majority of practical fishculturists, men who deal with expense as well as with fish, are on our side, and against the rearing of trout to be yearlings before planting, because they are in position to correctly sum up the results and the cost. All other opinion is of little value. There are always men who take sides on subjects of which they know little, but the thinking man will not count them, if he knows them, but will rather judge a statement by his opinion of the one who says it, and of the knowledge of the person who claims to be an authority on which he speaks.

As this very important question was known to be the principal subject of debate at the meeting, it surprised me to see that FOREST AND STREAM reduced it to the form of a synopsis and gave other papers in full. Certainly it could not be that its previous editorial expressions in favor of planting yearlings led it to slight the main question of the meeting where the yearling men met with a Waterloo which foreshadows a Gettysburg next year.

There is no evidence that the result of planting yearlings in any stream has proved to be better than if fry were planted. Certainly, if fry cannot live in a stream, what is to become of those which the yearlings will produce? Are yearlings necessary to keep up the stock in future? If so, that stream had better be abandoned. FRED MATHER.

Salmon in the Hudson.

IN Mr. Stone's excellent paper entitled "A National Salmon Park," published last week, he says: * * * "Let me inquire what it was that destroyed the salmon of the Hudson * * * where they used to be exceedingly abundant?"

This must be a slip of the pen, for with the exception of an occasional stray salmon taken at intervals of years, it is well known that there were no salmon in the Hudson before they were planted there by the U. S. Fish Commission in 1882, and the succeeding year, in the face of opposition and ridicule by even the then Board of State Fish Commissioners.

Mr. Stone's suggestion for a National Salmon Park, a sanctuary for the salmon, where none could molest the spawning fish, is a most excellent one and well worth consideration by the Government. FRED MATHER.

The Kennel.

THE PEARL OF PEKIN INCIDENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There seems to be some doubt about the decision of the executive committee of the American Coursing Club regarding my protest in the Pearl of Pekin vs. Chicopee Lass case. I must confess that I am somewhat in doubt and am trying to find out the facts in the case and just how the matter stands. I find that the reports of FOREST AND STREAM and *Turf, Field and Farm* state that my protest had been sustained, while the *American Field* says it has been referred back to the club. Messrs. D. C. Luse and H. C. Lowe, both members of the present executive committee, the latter being a member of the exective committee of 1891, informed me that my protest had been sustained. Under date of March 11, 1892, Mr. D. C. Luse writes to me that "The executive committee has decided in your favor, and the money and the cup will be forwarded to you." On March 23 Mr. H. C. Lowe writes to me as follows:

"I did not want anything given out until it appeared in the *American Field*. Dr. Shaw had no business to say anything about it. The paper was signed by myself and Page and sent to Dr. Shaw to sign, which he has never done, and he will not return the paper. He has had it now two weeks. This obliges us to get out another form for myself and Page to sign and then forward it on to the *American Field*. * * * Do not say anything about the business until you read the decision in the *American Field*."

I waited for the decision to appear in the *American Field*, but it not appearing, I wrote to Mr. D. C. Luse asking him whether he had seen the decision, to which he replied on May 28: "Dr. Shaw showed me a decision from the executive committee signed by H. C. Lowe and C. G. Page." A few days ago I received a letter from Mr. C. G. Page stating that my protest had been referred back to the club.

Who am I to believe, Lowe and Luse on the one hand, backed up by FOREST AND STREAM and *Turf, Field and Farm*, or C. G. Page and *American Field* on the other? I would like to be enlightened and would like to know just how this matter stands. Also, whether or not the American Coursing Club has an officer whose duty it is to notify parties directly interested of any action taken by the club or its executive committee regarding their matter?

Any information on the Pearl of Pekin vs. Chicopee Lass case will be thankfully received by T. W. BARTELS.

DENVER, Col., June 21.

THE BEAGLE STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As my name has frequently appeared of late in the discussion on the height question in the beagle standard, I feel that a statement of some of the reasons for a rigid limit might be proper just at this time.

When the Beagle Club was first contemplated, W. H. Ashburner called on me to confer as to its feasibility. We decided that it was first of all necessary to enlist the co-operation of the few beagle breeders then in the country, and I will here remark *en passant* that to Mr. Ashburner the beagle men of to day must award the credit of having greatly assisted in giving the breed its present prominence.

There was lots of correspondence to be done, and with sportsmen living wide apart, and details innumerable necessary to the organization of the club, all of which he painstakingly worked out.

In the conference above spoken of it was deemed imperative to have a standard of excellence. General Rowett, N. Elmore and myself were appointed to draft it. Gen. Rowett was just at that time very much occupied with his horse interests, and asked me to formulate a scale of points and submit it for revision if required. Mr. Elmore acquiesced, and I proceeded with the work. When finished it met with the entire approval of my colleagues; no change whatever being suggested by either gentlemen, so whatever mistake we have made "on our heads be it."

And now for the reasons for fixing the limit at 15in. In the old days anything a little smaller than a foxhound was by courtesy called a beagle; if a pure bred beagle dog was accessible he was crossed on small foxhound bitches, and if at all prepotent the produce showed enough beagle character, barring size, to pass muster and satisfy their owners. The result of this slipshod, ignorant method was that the country was filled with mongrel nondescripts posing as beagles; witness our earlier bench shows. It was to strike at the root of this evil and rescue the breed from utter extinction that I decided to draw the line rigidly at the limit fixed in the standard, knowing that the little thoroughbred could not be bred from the big mongrel, and that those who wanted the true beagle would have to hark back to the pure source to get him.

I will not go into an extended argument. The subject has been ably and thoroughly handled by Messrs. Chapman, Ashburner, "Bradley" and others, and little is left to say. The claim of the advocates of the large dog—that he is more enduring, should, however, be answered.

I grant that if a mixed pack, *i. e.*, one of say 16in. and 12 or 13in. dogs, are run together, the small dogs will be at a disadvantage, for the reason that the larger dogs, from their greater speed and stride, keep the little ones on the keen jump to stay with them. This being above their rating gait, of course exhausts and tires them in a protracted hunt.

The remedy is simply to assort the pack to as nearly one size as possible and weed out the overgrown dogs.

Thus selected the small dogs will be found to afford the best sport and prove the most killing pack, giving many more chances to the gun, as the rabbit stays longer above ground than if rushed at foxhound speed by beagles of nearly foxhound size.

In conclusion, I must thank the FOREST AND STREAM in the name of the beagle fraternity; it has fostered our interests as no other sportsman's paper in the country has, giving us a medium to ventilate our pet theories and hobbies relative to the breed, and a chance to interchange ideas, which must prove educators even to the "man who knows it all." L. H. TWADDELL.

WEST PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 27.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

CHICAGO, June 25.—In FOREST AND STREAM of June 16 I notice a most able letter from your correspondent "Tarquin," with whom I have but one fault to find, and that is that he did not begin to give the public the benefit of his views sooner, for he writes in a most logical, practical manner.

I wish to explain the apparent inconsistency which "Tarquin" deftly and delicately called my attention to, as follows:

"(e) He should retrieve. The reasons why are many. First, because he can do it easier, quicker and more effectively than the shooter; second, the bird may have fallen in grass or weeds where the powers of scent are necessary to its recovery; third, I shall insist upon the dog's retrieving until I learn to smell as well as him; fourth, it is nonsensical to talk of the average sportsman in this country keeping a special dog to do the retrieving; and last, but not least, the authorities on this subject all hold that retrieving is an essential.

"B. Waters * * * has written a work entitled, 'Modern Training, Handling and Kennel Management,' which the public have been pleased to adopt as the standard in this country. Now, there is a legal maxim that the record imports absolute verity on its face, and that you cannot go behind it. The record: 'Notwithstanding its indispensable value in successful field work, it at times in the first or perhaps also in part of the second season is the source of objectionable traits in relation to other parts of field work, which are more or less associated with it.' We are willing to stand by the record. We think it correct."

Now, the matter in relation to retrieving, as treated in "Modern Training, Handling and Kennel Management," relates to it as applied in actual field work, not in a field trial; and no one has insisted more firmly than I on the indispensable value of retrieving in field work. Turning now to other arguments urged in its favor.

A retriever is almost as necessary as a finding dog to make the sport at all enjoyable. Of all the field trial cranks of whom I have any knowledge I do not know of one who disputes the value of retrieving. While its necessity and usefulness are admitted in actual field work, many field trial men oppose it as a competitive quality in field trials, since it comes under the head of educational qualities; in fact it is an act which all dogs, curs included, can learn, and therefore is not a quality peculiar to setters and pointers.

But, it is argued and repeated at every turn of the discussion, retrieving at field trials shows whether the dog has the necessary intelligence and disposition to be a good retriever, and also that, if it is abolished at field trials, sportsmen at large will abolish it in practical shooting. Nothing is more improbable. The converse should hold true that, if it is still maintained as a part of field trial work, all sportsmen will have retrievers. There are some men who will not have retrieving setters or pointers, and there are others who will have nothing else, regardless of any field trial legislation.

Retrieving, being an educational quality, is in the same category with dropping to shot, turning to whistle, staying at heel, dropping to order, etc., acts acquired by education.

But, says the advocate of the retriever, the act should be required at field trials so that it could be determined which dogs performed it the best, and that by breeding it might become hereditary.

Any intelligent dog can be taught to retrieve passably well, or even may become a finished retriever. But does any man know of an educational act which has become instinctive? The horse has been more uniformly and persistently educated than the dog, and holds a large place in domestic life in nearly all countries, yet the horse of to-day has to be carefully educated to the bit, the wagon or saddle, as were his ancestors for centuries before him. Man, the highest type of animal life, has to be carefully educated on the same lines as his ancestors, heredity having no importance in respect to being born with a fixed lot of innate ideas. The language of the race is learned only by diligent study and constant repetition. Yet, by some mystic means, the dog is supposed to inherit a knowledge of retrieving from an ancestry of yesterday. To be more precise, it is assumed that he will do so. The laws of heredity are not established by off-hand assumption.

Undoubtedly education strengthens the brain and receptive powers of it from generation to generation, just as exercise and training develop and improve the physique; but I believe it only increases the capacity to receive an education and does not make an education by itself. It is true that the collie takes kindly to herding sheep and cattle, but it is equally true that a long, careful education is necessary to make his efforts of practical value. Naturally the collie has an aptitude for the work, but he has no education by inheritance.

But granting that retrieving is a field trial quality, it could not be tested properly at field trials as conducted at present. It would add greatly to the length of every heat, and therefore would prolong trials which already consume too much time. The tests of retrievers have been few and superficial, one test being usually deemed sufficient. An instance could be mentioned where a dog brought in a bird which, when shot, happened to fall near him, yet he had never retrieved. The act passed for a good retrieve. Had the trial been more thorough it would have been shown that the act was simply emotional or was simply similar to a retrieve, just as a dog will sometimes pick up a stick when it is thrown out.

From my knowledge of the views of field trial men, I feel certain that all advocate the necessity of retrieving in field work. I know of none who by voice or pen oppose it for actual utility when shooting. In this connection I may say that I do not know of one field trial man who approves of the wide, lawless, headstrong rangers which are the topic hetimes. Yet it is assumed that field trial men do favor such, and the assumption is presented as a matter of fact.

The evolution of field trials in this country has shown a constantly growing sentiment against considering retrieving a competitive quality at field trials, and I believe that it will not be long before all clubs eliminate it from their scale of points. B. WATERS.

Central Field Trials Club Derby Entry.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We find that the subjoined entry was omitted from the list of Derby entries sent you last week:

REXICUS (Jas. N. Maclin), dog (Van Vleete—May).

This makes the total number of entries 108.

C. H. ODELL, Secretary and Treasurer.

NEW YORK CITY, June 24.

ANY CASE, AND "MOUNT ROYAL."

Editor Forest and Stream:

Knowing full well your repugnance to acrid personalities, I abstain from any such in replying to "Mount Royal's" letter in your issue of June 25, save one, which I do not see how I can avoid.

"Mount Royal" complains of my insulting him. In this same article, as well as one contributed to the *Kennel Gazette*, he charges, by the most direct implication, that Mr. Mercer has been guilty of lying, swindling or forgery, one, either or all. I challenge any man, anywhere, to produce the line in print written by me, at any time, anywhere, in any place or paper, in England or here, containing the one-hundredth part of such an insult as this. Take all the time you wish, employ as many searchers as you choose, and I will pay the bill if so monstrous an outrage can be traced to me. I will even advance this position, and say that within all my recollection of doggy strifes, I cannot recall such another outrage on truth, honor and public decency. I always have answered, and always will answer, blow for blow, scorn with scorn, but "Mount Royal" forces the claim from me that I never committed such an outrage or ever whined in response to personal attacks, either from personal enmities moving me, or from baffled spite. On the determination of this I rest my charge against "Mount Royal" of pedagogueism and autocratic deliverances.

So far I have subordinated defense of Mr. Mercer to attacks on "Mount Royal's" courses, holding them most mischievous to all kennel interests; now I may take up specific answer to silly assumptions against Mr. Mercer. As I understand, the Ottawa premium list contained a usual provision that certain classes would be divided by sex if a certain number of entries were received. The reason is evident, being that the entry money shall warrant the extra prize money, the offer in the premium list is distinct and unquestionably could be enforced in law, and it was thoroughly complied with by Mr. Mercer; every jot or tittle of the implied contract between show and exhibitor was fully met, the show made an offer and got the money on which the offer was based. In the name of common sense then, wherein was the Ottawa Club "swindled?" Does it enter into the contract that the money may not be paid by one man? It provokes me to hear a complete novice in dog show affairs building up a structure of "fraud," entirely evolved from his own mind, in ignorance that the practice of making entries of dogs to fill up classes without any intent of showing them is as old as dog shows, has been done hundreds of times, and I have never seen it condemned. As I have said dozens of times, Mr. Mercer made a great mistake in not securing Mr. Little's consent to his (Mr. M.'s) entering the dog, and in this and this alone was he to blame, and I merely give notice to "Mount Royal" that my head is ready for the club with which he proposes to "beat" his brilliant purism into dogmen's thick skulls, but he had better thicken his headgear before he essays his feat of knight errantry.

"He who seeks equity must do equity," and he who perches on a height of purity that Aristides never aspired to, must watch his front door. Is it consistent with so elevated a plane to seize a greyhound in the ring and unmercifully cuff the poor beast's ears because he pricks them before the judge? W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., June 25.

[Both sides have had a hearing in this controversy and it must now cease.]

FLAPS FROM THE BEAVER'S TAIL.

TORONTO, Can.—What have the "men who keep just a dog" to grumble at about the Toronto license bye-law? They are in exactly the same position as before. If their "just a dog" happens to be of the female variety and is eligible for registration they save just $2.50; if a dog the fee is the same whether registered or not, $1. Surely this is low enough.

The dates of our Canadian bench shows are getting beautifully mixed up. Montreal has now jumped in and wants to hold a show in the same week as Kingston. Two shows in one week would doubtless prove fatal to both, and though the C. K. C. has no rule plainly stating two shows under kennel club rules may not be held on the same date, priority of claim should certainly give Kingston first place.

Mr. F. S. Wetherall, Compton, Que., is getting over a brace of wire-haired fox-terriers, of which breed he already has a strong kennel. The dog, Tinderbox, was bred by Mr. A. Duck, whelped July 28, 1890, and is by Jack the Bruiser (champion Bruiser—Carlisle Trick) out of Carlisle Rex (Carlisle Trick—May II.) In color he is white with a black spot over the left eye. His winnings are one second and two thirds, Wolverhampton; one first and two seconds, Minsbridge; third, Leeds; two seconds, Belfast; two firsts and second, Ripon. The bitch, Merit, was bred by Mr. F. Bagnley, Stow-on-Wold, Gloucester, and has never been shown. She is by Daylesford Mike (Bushy Bruiser (E. 26,504)—Deacon Star) out of Daylesford Minka (champion Bushy Broom—Daylesford Luck). H. B. DONOVAN.

DOGMATICS OF DOGDOM.

WHEN a man finds that all reporters, editors, papers and shows are either foolish or unreliable, why does he not take himself hence?

—§—

Many dead dogs, if they could return to life, would be astonished inexpressibly if they could read their ornate, fulsome obituaries in a contemporary; but they would soon discover that the obituaries were written for the edification of owners and were in ratio to the size of stud cards present and prospective.

—§—

Somebody has well said, "Dogmatism is grown-up puppyism." You see it every day.

—§—

Now that the "recruits" are all accounted for, would it not be well for some statistician to compile a list of repudiated, cashiered, sick, crippled and discharged? It might be interesting. THE CYNIC.

MR. MIDDLETON AND THE C. K. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your Canadian correspondent must have been misled in some manner as to the why and wherefore of the resignation from the Ottawa show committee of my partner, Mr. W. H. Middleton. I happen to know that Mr. Middleton intended resigning some months ago, and for entirely different reasons to those assigned in FOREST AND STREAM.

While on this question, permit me to say that the C. K. C. can have no jurisdiction in this case under Rule XXV., as the act for which I have been disqualified was not committed under the kennel name, nor was it in any way connected with the partnership. I, as an individual, entered another man's dog without authority. Mr. Middleton had no knowledge of what was done and is as innocent as an unborn babe. But that is beside the point, which is, that I, and I alone, am the one to blame for what was done, and Mr. Middleton has no more connection with it than has the restless "Mount Royal." The C. K. C. need not be worried over the matter of my partner's retirement from the Ottawa Executive. F. H. F. MERCER.

NEW YORK.

DOG CHAT.

IN that excellent publication on "The Scientific Education of Dogs for the Gun," a book that every sportsman should have in his library, the author gives some useful advice on feeding dogs. He says: "Feeding is a most important point. My habit has always been with regard to puppies up to four or five months old to feed three times a day. Breakfast at seven, bread and new milk; luncheon at twelve, strong soup, thickened with boiled oatmeal or biscuit; dinner at six, the principal feed, and nothing is better than Spratts biscuits soaked in cold water at night, boiled in the morning, and then mashed with the hand into a porridge. Give boiled cabbage minced up fine, and well mixed with this last twice or thrice a week. After four or five months omit the luncheon at twelve, and milk altogether, except occasionally, for variety. Give soup and bread, and all the moderate-sized bones you can get for breakfast, and after two or three months more you can omit the soup and give one biscuit, dry or soaked (I prefer dry) for breakfast. Make it a hard-and-fast rule never to allow any food of any sort, except a bone, to remain in a dog's pan uneaten; remove it at once as soon as he shows signs of having satisfied his appetite, or sooner if he is a voracious feeder. Never give any food of any sort which is not perfectly sweet and fresh, *i. e.*, in a condition in which you would eat it yourself. Every now and then give a dinner of well-cleaned and boiled paunches, or of fresh cooked meat instead of the biscuit."

Snap is the name of a fox-terrier who is devoting his young life to missionary work in the Harlem Hospital. He never misses an ambulance call, being always ready for the ride long before the doctor who answers the call, and when the injured person is once in the wagon he watches over him or her with unceasing vigilance. Only a few days ago he saved one of the doctors from serious injury at the hands of an insane patient. The doctor was sitting on the rear seat of the ambulance, while Snap watched the patient. By some means the man released the upper portion of his body from the restraining straps and was about to strike the surgeon on the head, when Snap saw the danger and jumped at the man. He bit his nose so badly that the doctor was made aware of the condition of affairs, and with the aid of a policeman again strapped the man down.

The collie does not often pose as a human life saver so we take this opportunity to give this breed its due meed of praise. The St. Louis *Republican* says: "A noble shepherd dog, the property of Joseph Langin, performed a remarkable feat yesterday afternoon that entitles him to wear a medal for bravery. The brave animal plunged from the foot of Soulard street into the raging torrent of the Mississippi and seizing a drowning man by the collar of his coat swam with him to the shore, thus saving him from certain death. The rescued man was Joseph Reinert, a German 21 years of age, who resides in the same house with Langin. Some words passed between them and Reinert, who had become very morose, vowed that he would commit suicide. He then left the house and ran down to the river. Langin followed but by the time he arrived on the levee Reinert had plunged into the water and was being swept rapidly from view. Langin was helpless to save him, as he could not swim, but his dog, who had followed unobserved behind, plunged into the rushing water and reached Reinert just as he was disappearing. The dog swam ashore with his burden with great difficulty. Reinert was revived at the Police Station and then sent home.

Continuing our account of the English Kennel Club show we remark that the mastiffs shown, though few in numbers were of fair quality, there have been so few young ones bred lately that the classes are not filled as they should be. Ilford County Member won this time in the open dog class and also the challenge dog cup. It is possible this dog may find a home in this country, though he seems to be a rather "see-saw" sort of a winner. Dr. Turner, however, showed a beautiful bitch in Seabreeze that is said to be without any serious defect and about the best now before the public. She won the challenge cup for the best bitch in all classes. She is a daughter of Beaufort and Cambrian Princess, the latter of which is now in this country. In St. Bernards the quality was good. Siegfried won in the open dog classes and is said to be much improved. He also won the 100-guinea challenge cup. Starboard, the second winner, is very well spoken of as a good all round dog. The bitches were not so good, Haidee being the best, though very straight-faced.

Newfoundlands were very good and so were the great Danes, and classes were well filled. "Borzois" have evidently caught on, but recent importations have mixed the question of type more than ever, and a big deerhoundlike-looking dog would seem to be the correct article. Krilutt won in the challenge class, but Golub, the winner in the open class, is a dog of different type and not so distinctively Russian—and so it goes. Whirlwind, one of the Krilutt-Elsie litter that Mr. Wade bred, won the special as the best of the breed bred in England and is spoken of as a very good quality dog. The bitches were very good, Lebedka being the best. Henmore King was the king-pin in greyhounds.

Old Saddlebags was the champion in pointers and a dog called Graphic Secundus won in the open dogs. Devonshire Cream won in bitches. Ightfield Deuce, that is well known to our field trial men, won the field trial class prize. Mr. S. Potter's Geltsdale won in challenge English setters, and is said to be a grand specimen. Mr. R. B Lee showed the winner of the open class in Richmond, a wonderfully-coated dog with no particular faults excepting open feet. Mabel of Coleshill, as usual, won in bitches. Champion Heather Grouse was the challenge winner in Gordon dogs and Heather Blossom from the same kennel won in the corresponding class. The Irish setters only numbered thirty entries in all but the judge remarks that the quality has not depreciated. He adds that there seems to be a tendency on the part of breeders to go in for the darker colored ones of the breed and the Irish Setter Club's standard color, "golden chestnut," seems to be somewhat ignored. He also thinks the dark color is accompanied by light feathering, almost approaching whiteness. Fingal III. and Geraldine II. were the challenge winners and Harlech, a strongly, well-built dog pulled off the open dog prize. The winner in bitches, F. H. Bass's Blossom IV., the judge is evidently in love with—lovely head, orthodox color, good legs, plenty of bone, all the rest good, including expression and a beautiful profile. "It is very difficult to find a fault with her." Old champion Aveline won the field trial class prize.

Spaniels were very good, hardly a bad one among them. Champion Shaun and Harp were the challenge winners. Clumbers showed up well, with old champion Hotpot in the van. Holmes' Hermit was the open dog class winner. The judge says it is evidently difficult to keep the bitch class up to standard in head, muzzle and expression of eyes, and Di Friar is deficient in some of these, but her other good points fully make up for it. The judge adds that one observation seems to be called for, "that the markings appear to have become too dark; in fact, the real old lemon color was hardly to be seen, if at all." Beverley Comet and Beverley Topsey were the challenge field spaniel winners. In open dogs, Bridford Brilliant is described as a grand young dog, and the well-known Bridford Perfection, the winner in bitches, the judge says has extraordinary length, but with nothing of the "weasel" type about her. The cockers do not seem to be up to any great form.

Bull-terriers were represented by most of the well-known winners, Grand Prior and Greenhill Empress looking after the challenge classes. Streatham Monarch II., the open dog winner, is described as a "moderately good all-round customer." Lady Inez, that was thought so much of at one time, has gone off and was beaten by Lowland Kit and Jersey Lady; the latter is described as only needing age to fill out into a good one. These were heavy weights. Sherbourne Queen was the best of the light weights, a "good bodied, thickly set bitch with typical head."

Bedgebury Lion still occupies the pride of place in bulldogs. Guido won in the open dogs, his skull and foreface are said to be grand, but his faults lie in want of more ribs and more spring to stern. Mr. Cyril Jackson bought out a real good puppy in Carthusian Abbess, beating the others well in skull properties, and she has capital wrinkle, and in body is well made; altogether one that is said with luck will do well.

Irish terriers were not up to former years, probably owing to the cropping rule. Champion Brickbat scored again in his class, and Chutney, in fine form, added another two points to his score. The bitch class was a very strong one, E. A. Wiener's Dada Lufra being returned the winner. Dachshunds had some of the cream of the fancy on hand, Pterodactyl being still unapproachable, but Mr. Jones had to give way to others in the open classes, Mr. N. D. Smith's Stickleback being the best dog, and Mr. Taylor's Hypatia the best bitch. Mr. Jones running second in each class with Jump and Snipe. Several well-known names were absent from the list of collies, this being a bad time of year for their coats. The crack Ormonde again romped in a winner in his class. Newmarket Charlie, though well down the list, is well spoken of in *British Fancier*, as they say with age he will be one of the best next season, "beautiful head and very fair ears." The sixty guinea trophy for best collie in the show was an easy win for Ormonde. Messrs. Rae and Parsons took the Collie Derby from the Stretch Kennel with Newmarket Hector.

Fox-terriers were very strong and D'Orsay once more showed his supremacy by defeating Deputy, and later on won the challenge cup. Chattox won in challenge bitches, but she does not improve in head and eyes. There were seventeen open dogs shown and Vice Regal just managed to score first, and *Fanciers' Gazette* says but for his failing in legs and feet he is probably the best dog out. Blackrock Radiance, no matter who is judging, still keeps up her record and won again in bitches. There was no good youngster brought out this time. Wire-hairs were only a moderate group. The other terrier groups were well represented, excepting black and tans, and these were poor, Mr. Lacy's kennel being absent. Pugs were far from a brilliant lot. Mayor of Leeds, champion Stately and Princess Rose were the best, and were placed as named in both challenge classes. There were only three very moderate dogs in the open class and Haughty Madge was an easy winner in the bitch class. Laureate and Queen of the Toys were on hand to keep up the quality of the toy spaniels. The attendance at the show was not at all good, and this may be accounted for by the fact of London having had a surfeit of shows lately.

A California correspondent who has had experience with dogs and snakes tells us: Early in the '50s I often found a snake (a duplicate of the massassauger or prairie rattler, minus the rattle, in color and size) that would flatten its head and throw a secretion which would make a dog very sick if close to it, but the effect would soon pass off.

Mr. Daniel Costello, of San Francisco, Cal., now on his way to England, has been commissioned to purchase an Irish terrier bitch for Mr. Geo. Debenham, a fox-terrier breeder of San Francisco.

A California coorrespondent tells us that Judge McKenna, of the United States Circuit Court, has purchased of J. H. & J. A. Hunter, Sanborn, Ind., an English setter pup by champion Antonio out of Daisy Hunter. As both sire and dam are field trial winners of note, he naturally expects some great work from his purchase. A few more such purchases will bring the Coast field trials into the front rank in the quality of the performances.

We hear in an indirect manner that one of the best Clumber bitches in America, Mr. Mercer's Lady Bromine, is dead. This bitch was imported by Messrs. Bates & Geddes of Ottawa, Canada, in 1890, along with the noted Boss III., and until Lady Snow's importation, had no difficulty in winning all before her with, we believe, one exception, when Boss III. was placed ahead of her through lack of condition. Mr. Mercer has our sympathy, as the loss must be a severe one.

"I have now to inform you of the death of one of the loveliest bitches ever bred, not only in true type of beauty, but in loveliness of disposition." So reads a letter from Mr. Booth, the owner of Lady St. Gothard, the bitch we mentioned recently as having just been imported. She bled to death from an injury in the stomach; the network of it was burst, caused by a strain or kick. Mr. Booth left her at 2 A. M. Wednesday, all well, with the exception of appearing somewhat restless and her stomach a little swolleu. At 6:30 A.M. the same morning he found her in a pool of blood and she died shortly after, just before the doctor arrived. The loss of the bitch is quite a severe one, as the day before she died Mr. Booth had refused $450 for her. Owing to the hot weather he had intended sending her back to England again. The Booths of Hull, England, had reared Lady St. Gothard and also her sire St. Gothard III. Mr. Moore's Saffron, a bitch of great quality, was her dam, and also came from the Hull kennel. Lady St. Gothard's fame rests on her being the dam of such noted animals as Kingston Regent, Marquis of Ripon, Lady Gladwyn and Lord Dante; the first three are now in this country. Empress of Contoocock's puppy is doing well, is perfectly marked, a very rich orange color, and promises to be a very good one. Empress was so heavy in whelp that they were led to expect a dozen pups at least, but we trust that this one will make up for the deficiency.

We have had several letters from kennel owners who express themselves as dissatisfied with the action of the Rochester Kennel Club in not showing a more generous spirit in the clash with the Hamilton Club. As a member of the A. K. C., the Rochester Club is of course acting within its rights, as we find that the Hamilton Club, contrary to last year, did not claim dates with the A. K. C. officially this year, and of course the secretary of the A. K. C. had no option in the matter and awarded the dates to Rochester. It would be better if the Canadian clubs would work more in unison with the A. K. C. regarding dates for shows. The Montreal Club has written Mr. Vredenburgh claiming the week after the Toronto show next year and the Hamilton Club writes claiming the dates for the week previous to the Toronto gathering. The secretary has written the Toronto people repeatedly inquiring for their dates, but can get no answer. One of the letters on the Rochester and Hamilton affair says: "Already I have heard expressions of some of the larger exhibitors that they shall not start until Toronto show, whereas the boys counting on a regular circuit would have been only too glad to have had the Rochester show start in a week previous. We should have sent a good entry. And then why couldn't they have waited until the return from Canada and have the first week in October? As it is the sympathy of all is with Hamilton, whose position was or should have been invincible." Although we have not heard anything from the Rochester club, nor have they advanced any reason why they could not alter dates, we understand that the rink will probably be used for campaign purposes and the proprietor would not guarantee the rink for a week to the club after the dates claimed. Another letter from a well-known exhibitor reads: * * * "It certainly is not the way the American club should treat their Canadian friends, we should be more generous and liberal toward them in order to create a stronger tie and a spirit of friendship, which should and must exist if our intentions are that the exhibitors should succeed on either side of the line. The Canadian breeders have patronized our shows in a most liberal manner in the past, and this important factor must not be forgotten, but it is very evident that Rochester has forgotten it." In publishing these extracts we do not in any way wish to prejudice the Rochester club, but rather to show in what light their action is received and keep our readers posted on every phase of the case.

The National Beagle Club is looking around for judges at their trials next fall. Mr. A. C. Krueger will most probably be one of the judges, but whoever they are they will require dogs to go into active training if our experience in 1890 is anything to go by. What's this rumor about the National Beagle Club amalgamating with the New England Field Trial Club? Such a family arrangement should be knocked on the head at once.

Mr. A. W. Smith, of Buffalo, N. Y., has lost his very promising young black and tan terrier bitch Buffalo Luce, by Broomfield Sultan ex Buffalo Lass, from epileptic fits. He writes: "She was the last of the Mohicans, and I am now without a dog for the first time in fifteen years." Mr. Smith intends to try again in time for New York show, and if the black and tans fail, greyhounds will be his next breed. We have already notified Mr. Huntington, who like the zealous secretary he is, likes to gather them all into his fold.

Mr. Eberhart, of pug fame, has recently leased a place just out of Cincinnati and has built new kennels for the pugs. The yard is 50x150ft., on a gentle slope, and with grass, shade and everything to make a dog happy. The main building will accommodate fifty small dogs; there is another building with separate yards for bitches in whelp, and another for those in season. There are now over thirty pugs in the kennels besides some boarders. The whole kennels are surrounded by a 7ft. fence with gates self-closing and locked. Visitors are always welcome, but they must remember that "silk is never sold for the price of calico."

It is always a pleasure to read anything from "Ashmont's" pen, and those who are familiar with his common sense writings will look forward to the publication of his new book, which will be in about two months. While on the subject of kennel writers we are surprised to hear that Mr. W. Tallman has so soon vacated the editorial chair which he has filled so acceptably to his friends, the dogmen.

The friends of Dr. T. G. Sherwood will be pleased to hear that he is convalescent and able to attend to his duties once more, though six weeks in a hospital has pulled him down considerably. If this young "vet." feels inclined to be ill again it would be well on his part to give his friends some inkling of it. In the absence of Dr. Giffen he will have charge of his practice.

Mr. A. J. Gosling has sold the best smooth St. Bernard bitch in England, Lola IV., by champion Watch out of Countess Grafenried, to Mr. J. F. Smith, of Sheffield, England. As her late owner put it in *Stock-Keeper*, "Really good stuff need not always leave the country," and this sale puts a damper on the efforts of some of our American breeders who were anxious to import this bitch.

Spratts Patent (Eng.) have shipped the bull bitch Rosie to Mr. S. K. Austin, Front street, New York city. She was purchased from Mr. G. R. Murrell, Peckham, England.

Mr. Redmond, in selling some of his fox-terriers, offers among several other good ones the well-known bitches Donna Dominie and Dominissa.

The noted English field trial winner, the English setter Fred, has joined the majority.

There seems to be a queer state of affairs in that Pearl of Pekin incident, according to a letter in another column from Mr. Bartels, and any one who can shed further light on the subject should do so at once. The purity of coursing management in this country must be upheld at any cost. In decisions which affect the public, self-interest must be given the go-by.

Last Saturday the Kingston Kennel Club, Kingston, Canada, agreed that the collecting committee endeavor to raise about $400 as a guarantee fund for the carrying on of the proposed dog show in September. If the canvassers are not successful in getting this amount the show will not be held.

There are several new kennel advertisements this week, and among them we notice that the Glenmore Kennels offer broken Irish setters, and puppies by Finglas for sale; Hercules Kennels, several mastiffs; Drake-Sefton Kennels, fine bred pointer pups; J. Hope, rough-coated St. Bernard bitch; Box 75, St. Bernards, bull-terriers and King Charles spaniels; H. V. Jamieson, broken beagle dogs; Stewart, pointer pups; A. P. Hull, Irish setter dog; Geo. Bell, prize-winning spaniels. In the Stud—Irish setters: Champion Beau Brummel. Glenmore Kennels will break a few dogs on prairie chickens.

The well-known bloodhound Cromwell is dead. He was the most wonderfully-headed dog of this breed known to the fancy. At the time of his death he was owned by Mr. Everett Millais, and breeders of the future will thank the latter for the pains he took to secure a *fac-simile* of this dog's wonderful head for them to look upon. The dog was put to a painless death, as he was suffering from incurable internal tumors, and died in ten seconds. Then a contrivance was put on the back of his head to throw the wrinkle, and when *rigor mortis* set in an excellent plaster cast was made, from which a bronze will be cast and be ready for exhibition in October next at the Crystal Palace show. Champion Cromwell was whelped July 30, 1884, and bred by Mr. W. Nash. His sire was Nestor and dam Daisy.

Business.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 27.—One insertion did it. Please take out my advertisement of smooth-coated St. Bernard, as he was sold by telegram by Saturday noon to M. W. Sampson, Pittsburgh, Pa., and kindly insert the following advertisement, etc.—J. HOPE.

The Pacific Coast Field Trials Derby.

The following entries were received too late for last week's issue:

ENGLISH SETTERS.

BART (L. H. Clement), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone II.—Janet), July 25.

COUNTESS NOBLE (H. T. Payne), white and lemon bitch (Stanford—Lilly C.), March 11.

DUKE OF LAUREL (J. Downey Harvey), white and black dog (Luke—Dido), June 28.

IRISH SETTERS.

RUBY M. (H. F. Mann), red bitch (Mike T.—Lady Elcho T.), June 6.

HAMILTON AND ROCHESTER DATES CLASH.

HAMILTON, Canada, June 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Since sending you the Hamilton-Rochester correspondence *re* our September bench show, two more letters have been interchanged between our respective clubs. I now inclose them, and this finishes the matter finally. Yours truly, A. D. STEWART, Hon. Sec'y H. K. C.

ROCHESTER, June 20.—A. D. Stewart, Hon. Sec'y Hamilton K. C. My Dear Sir: Your favor dated June 16 at hand and contents carefully noted. It is a matter of deep regret not only to myself, but to all the members of our club, that the Hamilton club compelled us to take the action we did, but we submitted this case to the A.K.C. and the reply we received left no grounds for arbitration that we could discover. However, to show you that we were working with a spirit of eminent fairness, I was instructed at a meeting held last Saturday (June 18) to communicate with your club inquiring what you would take in the shape of a moneyed consideration to withdraw your claim to the conflicting dates or, if you preferred, what you would give us to withdraw in your favor.

I inclose the letter from the A. K. C. secretary, on which we based our action, as per telegram, and the above seemed to us the only absolutely fair means of settlement. Your letter of course removes this possibility on your part, and we regret that our proposition had not reached you ere your letter was sent. Again assuring you that we heartily deplore the result of this conflict of dates, and hope to be able to make amends for our seeming discourtesy, yours etc., O. STEWART BAMBER, Sec'y R. K. C.

HAMILTON, Can., June 22.—Dr. O. S. Bamber, Rochester Kennel Club, N. Y.: Dear Sir—Your letter of 20th inst. is duly received. It is a most extraordinary communication and I hardly know how to answer it. Your expression of regret (?) that our club should have "compelled" your committee to take the action it did, is decidedly amusing. Allow me to say that our club "compelled" you in no way whatever to do anything. The letter you inclose from Mr. Vredenburgh, secretary of the A. K. C., only confirms us in our statement that your dates were claimed after ours; for his letter shows that your claim was made on March 24, while our official claim with the C. K. C. was made early in February, and publicly, though not officially, last October.

You say that your committee saw no ground for arbitration. All I can say is that I am sorry for it. It would not have hurt your club to have given its show the week preceding ours, as it forms no part of a circuit, whereas ours does. We could not possibly change our dates for the reason already fully and repeatedly given you, whereas your dates could have been changed very easily. You knew that we had the right of priority but you ignored that right; you knew that by adhering to the dates which you chose after ours had been claimed, you would drive us out of the field and break up the Canadian circuit, and yet your club could see no grounds for arbitration. There is no use of prolonging this correspondence between us; it can do no possible good, and had better therefore end at once. As to your request that we should name a sum of money which would compensate us for having to give up our show, I have to say that we are not in want of money from your club, and your offer only adds to the indignity which your committee has already heaped upon us. Your letter ends with the expressed hope that your committee may yet be able to make amends for its seeming (?) discourtesy; to this I can only say that the standard of honor, good fellowship, courtesy and fair play, as adopted by the Rochester Kennel Club, differs very widely from that laid down in Hamilton, and for this I can assure you, my committee is profoundly thankful. I am, dear sir, yours truly, A. D. STEWART, Hon. Sec'y H. K. C.

KENNEL NOTES.

Kennel Notes are inserted without charge; and blanks (furnished free) will be sent to any address.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Frank Forest Kennels. By W. S. Gates, Chagrin Falls, O., for his kennel of beagles.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Hetty—Frank Forest. C. H. Woodard's (Akron, O.) beagle bitch Hetty to Frank Forest Kennels' Frank Forest, May 17.

Lotta—Frank Forest. Frank Forest Kennels' (Chagrin Falls, O.) beagle bitch Lotta to their Frank Forest, May 5.

Winnie G.—Frank Forest. Glassmire & Kaufman's (Manistee, Mich.) beagle bitch Winnie G. to Frank Foreset Kennels' Frank Forest, Feb. 11.

Rose—Frank Forest. T. E. Lewis's (Cannonsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Rose to Frank Forest Kennels' Frank Forest, Feb. 15.

Theo Chimer—Frank Forest. Frank Forest Kennels' (Chagrin Falls, O.) beagle bitch Theo Chimer to their Frank Forest, March 29.

Bonnie Lassie—Frank Forest. W. H. Hyland's (North Tarrytown, N.Y.) beagle bitch Bonnie Lassie to Frank Forest Kennels' Frank Forest, April 13.

Bess—Little Duke. A. L. Polinson's (Chicago, Ill.) beagle bitch Bess to Frank Forest Kennels' champion Little Duke, April 1.

Juno—Little Duke. H. D. Lord's (Cincinnati, O.) beagle bitch Juno to Frank Forest Kennels' champion Little Duke, April 10.

Princess—Frank Forest. Frank Forest Kennels' (Chagrin Falls, O.) beagle bitch Princess to their Frank Forest, April 20.

Muta Vernon—Lad of Kent. G. T. Corman's (Cochituate, Mass.) pointer bitch Muta Vernon (Duke of Vernon—Luna T) to Geo. Jarvis's champion Lad of Kent (champion Bracket—Relée), May 30.

Waldine K.—Beaver K. C. Klocke's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) dachshund bitch Waldine K. to his Beaver K. (Feldman K.—Lina L.), June 3.

Flossy II.—Eberhart's Cashier. C. V. Griffith's (Anderson, Ind.) pug bitch Flossy II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Daisy) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberhart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora), June 6.

Goldie Croxteth—Nutwood. F. F. Nelight's pointer bitch Goldie Croxteth (Devonshire Sam—Rooney Croxteth) to C. A. Paetzel's Nutwood (Ossian—Nellie E.), May 18.

Huntress—Trinket's Bang. C. A. Paetzel's (Hope, Ind.) pointer bitch Huntress (Beauvoir—Toy) to W. Titterington's Trinket's Bang (Croxteth—Trinket), Feb. 14.

Fancy—Nutwood. John Nelson's pointer bitch Fancy (champion Croxteth—Lady Bow) to C. A. Paetzel's Nutwood (Ossian—Nellie E.), April —.

Busy Croxteth—King of Kent. C. A. Paetzel's (Hope, Ind.) pointer bitch Busy Croxteth (Ossian—Fancy) to Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent (Priam—Kent Baby), May 3.

Lady Dinah—Gully the Great. J. C. Mahler's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Lady Dinah (Bendigo—Flirt II.) to F. F. Dole's Gully the Great (Gladstone—Florrie), March 21.

Scio Bell—Mertin. A. E. Sykes's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) mastiff bitch Scio Bell (Berkshire Caution—Glendoria) to C. Wallack's Merlin (Ilford Caution—Bess), March 31.

Roslyn Eileen—Boxer IV. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) Irish terrier bitch Roslyn Eileen to W. J. Comstock's Boxer IV. (Jack—Polto), June 4.

Minnie Pape—Wise Croxteth. P. H. Hesser's (Ferguson, Mo.) pointer bitch Minnie Pape (Rank—Jill) to U. R. Fishel's Wise Croxteth (Croxteth—Amine), May 31.

Lady Hope—Rock. P. H. Hesser's (Ferguson, Mo.) pointer bitch Lady Hope (Rene Croxteth—Lola Ree) to C. A. Cunningham's Rock (Rank—Jill), May 15.

Donna Diana of Alta Vista—Ossining. F. Larkin, Jr.'s (Sing Sing, N. Y.) pointer bitch Donna Diana of Alta Vista (champion Brackett—Renie) to W. H. Hyland's champion Ossining, April 12.

Rena—Ossining. Colbyville Mfg. Co.'s (Waterbury, Vt.) pointer bitch Rena (champion Pommery Sec—Larnock Elsa) to W. H. Hyland's champion Ossining, June 4.

Damson—Ruby Pallisy. C. S. Hanks's (Manchester, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Damson to H. A. Harris's Ruby Pallisy (Ruby Potter—Maize), June 5.

Rose—White Wonder. J. Donovan's (Boston, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Rose to H. A. Harris's White Wonder (Gully the Great—K11), March 14.

Maud N.—Ossian. C. A. Paetzel's (Hope, Ind.) pointer bitch Maud N. (King Don—Patti M. II) to his Ossian (Croxteth—Amine), Jan. 15.

Hazelnut II.—Inchiquin. J. J. Scanlan's (Fall River, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Hazelnut II. (champion Chief—Hazelnut) to his champion Inchiquin, April 9.

Elsie H.—Inchiquin. J. J. Scanlan's (Fall River, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Elsie H. (champion Elcho, Jr.—Maggie H.) to his Inchiquin, April 24.

Louella—Inchiquin. J. J. Scanlan's (Fall River, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Louella (Elco—Hazelnut II.) to his Inchiquin, May 2.

Daisy—Inchiquin. Dr. J. P. Gray's (Greenwich, Conn.) Irish setter bitch Daisy to J. J. Scanlan's Inchiquin, May 26.

Maid of Borstal—Inchiquin. N. McIntosh's (Providence, R. I.) Irish setter bitch Maid of Borstal (champion Inchiquin—Onsta Belle) to J. J. Scanlan's Inchiquin, June 5.

Blue Jennie—Prince Noble. N. McIntosh's (Providence, R. I.) English setter bitch Blue Jennie (Royal Albert—Blue Nell) to J. J. Scanlan's Prince Noble (Count Noble—Lassie), May 31.

Lady Melville—White Wonder. H. M. Howes's (Boston, Mass.) bull terrier bitch Lady Melville (Trantham Dutch—Old Till) to H. A. Harris's White Wonder (Gully the Great—Kit), Jan. 13.

Mable E.—Patsy Bolivar. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Mable E. (champion Kash—Lady Thurman) to their Patsy Bolivar (Eberhart's Cashier—Flossy II.), June 19.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Bessie K. C. Klocke's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) dachshund bitch Bessie K. (Feldmann K.—Lisa L.), May 29, seven (two dogs), by E. A. Manne's Superlus II. (Superbus—Zitter); one dog since dead.

Lady Dinah. J. C. Mahler's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Lady Dinah (Rendigo—Flirt II.), May 23, seven bitches, by F. F. Dole's Gully the Great (Gladstone—Florie).

Scio Bell. A. E. Sykes's (Brooklyn, N.Y.) mastiff bitch Scio Bell (Berkshire Caution—Glendoria), June 1, fourteen, by C. Wallack's Merlin (Ilford Caution—Bess); one pup since dead.

Fleet. H. K. Devereux's (Cleveland, O.) pointer bitch Fleet (Dash II.—Spot), June 2, eight (five dogs), by his Tamarack (Tam O'Shanter—Croxteth's Rival Queen).

Marguerite II J. H. Day's (Red Bank, N. J.) pointer bitch Marguerite II. (Mainspring—Marguerite) June 11, six (three dogs), by Westminster Kennel Club's King of Kent.

Vesta C. Willow Brook Kennels' (Ballston Lake, N. Y.) pointer bitch Vesta C., June 15, nine (six dogs), by Graphic Kennels' Ridgeview Donald.

Bess Graphic. F. C. Rochester's (Logan, O.) pointer bitch Bess Graphic (Graphic—White Rose), June 8, eight (three dogs), by Hempstead Kennels' Robert le Diable.

Su Gladstone. E. Huidekoper's (Meadville, Pa.) English setter bitch Su Gladstone, May 11, ten (six dogs), by Avent & Thayer's Rodsrigo.

Hera. E. Huidekoper's (Meadville, Pa.) collie bitch Hera, May 14, six (four dogs), by Chestnut Hill Kennels' Christopher.

Blemton Rapture. J. B. Martin's (San Francisco, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Rapture (Regent—Rachel), May 11, six (two dogs), by C. D. Bernheimer's Woodale Rustic (Warren Jim—Warren Torment).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Harry. Silver fawn pug dog, whelped Oct. 1, 1891, by Douglas II. out of Lady Verne, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Mr. Msgill, Avondale, O.

Clip Graphic. Pointer dog, by champion Bracket out of Sally Brass II., by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., to John Nelson, Buynum, Ind.

Frank. Liver and white pointer dog, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., to J. F. Hazon, Cincinnati, O.

Brant. Liver and white pointer dog, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., to F. W. Sparks, St. Louis, Mo.

Queen Phillo. Liver and white pointer bitch, by Banc Beaufort out of Waneta, by C. A. Pastzel, Hope, Ind., to C. W. Bocage, Houma, La.

Nelce V. Liver and white pointer bitch, by Robert Croxteth out of Nelcs V. Croxteth, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., to H. P. Dortch, Goldshoro, N. C.

Josie M. Liver and white pointer bitch, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., to J. P. Hickey, Jr., Galesburg, Ill.

Nicodemus—Nelce V. whelps. Liver and white pointer dogs, whelped Sept. 9, 1890, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., one each to W. L. Weever, Millersburg, Pa.; W. E. Lippencott, Pittsburgh, Pa., and C. E. Taylor, Bath, Me.

Dr. Danford—Fan Bow whelp. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Oct. 6, 1890, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., to W. F. Marks, Hampton, Ia.

Clip Graphic—Huntress whelps. Liver and white pointers, whelped March 7, 1891, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., a dog to W. B. Fowler, Earl Park, Ind., and a bitch each to G. T. Kerr, Idianapolis, and D. J. Temple, Sedalia, Mo.

Clip Graphic—Jessie M. whelp. Liver pointer bitch, whelped March 24, 1891, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., to D. J. Temple, Sedalia, Mo.

Nellie Graphic. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped May 13, 1891, by Clip Graphic out of Goldie Croxteth, by C. A. Paetzel, Hope, Ind., to J. E. Smith, Jacksonville, Ill.

Spot Cash. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Jan. 8, 1891, by Vanguard out of Georgia Belle, by Dr. J. N. Maclin, Mason, Tenn., to H. K. Devereux, Cleveland, O.

Edelweiss. White greyhound dog, whelped Sept. 10, 1890, by St. Patrick out of Daisy Dublin, by St. Patrick Greyhound Kennels, Denver, Col., to Chas. Barron, same place.

Handy Andy. Greyhound dog, whelped Sept. 10, 1890, by St. Patrick out of Daisy Duhlin, by St. Patrick Greyhound Kennels, Denver, Col., to F. A. Withers, Puehlo, Col.

Blizzard and Martin B. White and brindle and white and red greyhound dogs, whelped Sept. 10, 1890, by St. Patrick out of Daisy Dublin, by St. Patrick Greyhound Kennels, Denver, Col., to C. H. Bryan, Pueblo, Col.

Saint and Sinner. Red and white greyhonnd pups, whelped April 27, 1891, by imported Brahazonn out of Daisy B, by St. Patrick Greyhound Kennels, Denver, Col., to R. W. Porter, Longmont, Col.

P. D. Q. Red markings greyhound dog, whelped Feb. 8, 1890, by St. Patrick out of Daisy Dnblin, by St. Patrick Greyhound Kennels, Denver, Col., to F. A. Withers, Pueblo, Col.

Blemton Shiner—Gyp whelp. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped April 3, 1892, by J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., to A. Avery, same place.

Blemton Shiner—Sunbeam whelps. Fox-terriers, whelpsd April 21, 1892, by J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., a tan and white dog to G. T. Allender, Watsonville, Cal., and a white bitcb to A. B. Spreckles, San Francisco, Cal.

Mount Zion Baron. St. Bernard dog, whelped Jan. 10, 1891, by Scottish Prince out of Juno, by G. H. Boyd, Cleveland, O., to T. B. Fox, same place.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is no charge for answering questions under this head. All questions relating to ailments of dogs will be answered by Dr. T. G. Sherwood, a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Communications referring to other matters connected with Kennel Management and dogs will receive careful attention.

L. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.—The symptoms you describe point to strychnine poisoning.

P. H., Philadelphia, Pa.—Please give extended pedigree of Bess, the dam of Duke, A. K. C. S. B. 574. Ans. Bess was from an imported brace and no names are given in the stud book.

M. N., Wickford, R. I.—Give us the names, pedigree and owners of the following registered dogs: Nos. 18,727 and 18,728 A. K. C. S. B. Ans. Without name or breed of dog required we can give you no information. Correspondents are required to send full name and address.

STEWART.—1. Who has the *American Kennel Register* now? I am informed it is no longer used. 2. Can you give pedigree of pointer bitch Jill II., A. K. R. 6,358? Ans. 1. The American Kennel Club, 44 Broadway, New York city. 2 Sire—Planter, by Sensation out of Black Rose. Dam—Nellie, by Sensation out of Lill.

A. C. COLLINS. Hartford, Conn.—What ailed my eight-weeks-old pointer pup? Monday he appeared a little dumpish, but playful. Tuesday quite dumpish, refnsing to eat; frequent urinations, quite yellow. Wednesday very restless and weak, refusing to eat; urine and vomit orange-colored. Thursday, 4 A. M., he had a spasm which lasted a few minutes; three hours later another spasm, and died. What treatment should he have had? Ans. Probably some affection of the liver. Small doses of gray powder.

W. N., Philipsburg, Mont.—Give pedigree of lemon and white pointer dog Booth. He took first at Philadelphia, New York and Chicago in 1884, bench shows. Parties that owned him claim that he was bought from the Philadelphia Kennel Club or a Mr. Jordan, of Philadelphia, and owned up to the time of his death by a Mr. Marcus Daley, of Anaconda, Montana. Ans. Booth was shown at Philadelphia, Pa., in 1884, by G. F. Jordan, 612 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Pa., and won third prize. The pedigree given in the catalogue is, sire St. George, dam Dinah.

H. H. J., Wellesley, Mass.—I lost a dog in a rather curious way. The dog was a staghound, in perfect health. He was lying quietly by my side when a strange dog made its appearance, my dog jumped for him, the dog turned and ran, with my hound after him. My dog struck a tree a trifle back of the shoulder which knocked him over on his back. He got up and walked to me, but evidently suffering, and in two minutes was dead. Ans. First, either ruptnred a large vessel lsading to the heart, or, second, received a ssvere injury over the region of the heart which caused the heart's action to stop, or, third, the heart may have been diseased and the sudden exsrtion and sxcitement caused death.

J. J. C., Boston, Mass.—I have a collie dog eight weeks old troubled with worms; have been giving him castor oil and he has passed worms. Should I give him castor oil, and what is the best worm medicine? He seems to have no appetite and eats fish occasionally. Could you tell me of something that would improve his appetite, and what is the best time and when to feed him, if at any particular time or times? He is not lively and liss down all day as if pining away. Ans. For the worms give him five grains of powdered areca nut with two grains of powdered rhubarb; mix togsther and give in the morning before feeding. Feed on milk, stale bread, dog hisenits, cooked and raw meat, broth, fish, etc. Something differsnt at each meal. Feed four times a day.

DOLPHIN, Hyattville, Ohio.—A number of our young dogs are afflicted with a dry husky cough, seemingly trying to retch up something from throat or wind pipe. I am positive it is neither cold nor influsnza. Please prescribe. Ans. Give each dog (I take it they are setters) an aperient and then the following mixture:

Tr. opii camph	3 iv
Syr. ipecac	
Syr. scillæ	āā 3 ii
Ext. bellado. fld	3 i
Syr. tolu	3 i
Aqua ad	3 vi

Give one dessertspoonful three times a day.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Cruiss to Nequac.
1-4. Lachine, Cruise, Richelieu R.
2. Rochester, Ann. Cruise, Oak Orchard.
2. New Rochelle, Ann., New Rochelle.
2. Seawanhaka, Ann., Oyster Bay
2. Hull, Class Race, Hull.
2. Savin Hill, First Cup.
2. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
2. Winthrop, Open, Winthrop.
2. Roy. N. S., 3-rating Class, Hal.
2. Dorchester, Open 21ft. Class, Dorchester.
2 9. N.Y.Y.R.A. Cruise, Sandy H'k
3. Newark, Cruise, Sandy Hook.
4. Corinthian, Marblehead.
4. Larchmont, Ann., Larchmont
4. Buffalo, Open.
4. Douglaston, Ann., Little Neck Bay.
4. Boston City, Boston.
4. Beverly, Monument Beach.
4. Quincy, City of Quincy Regatta, Quincy, Mass.
4. Kill von Kull, Ann., Port Richmond, S. I.
6. American, Ann., Milton Point.
6. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
7. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
7. Fall River, Ladies' Day, Fall R
7. Miramichi, Cup, Chatham.
8. Eastern, Cruise, Marblehead.
9. Riverside, Ann., Riverside.
9. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
9. Monatiquot, Open., Ft. Point.
9. Sippican, 1st Open Sw., Marion

AUGUST.

2. New York Cruise.
3. Hull, Open, Hull.
5. Winthrop, Moonlight Sail.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
5. Goelet Cups, Newport.
6. Douglaston, Ladies' Day, Little Neck Bay.
6. Sippican, 2d Open Sw., Marion
6. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
6. Corinthian, Marblehead.
6. Hull, Classes 1, 2, Hull.
6. Roy. N. S., Ladies' Prizes, Hal.
8. Royal Nova Scotia, Halifax.
8. Buffalo, Annual Cruise.
9. Miramichi, Stewart Pen., Black Brook.
10. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet.
11. Rochester, Ladies' Day.
13. Dorchester, Dorchester.
13. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Ft. Pt.
13. Chelsea.
13. Savin Hill, Second Cup.
13. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
13. Winthrop, Ladies' Day.
13. Caps Cod, Town Cove.
13. Quincy, Invitation Race, Quincy, Mass.
15. Cor. of N. Y., 46ft. sweeps, Newport.
16. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Dorchester, 3d Cham., Dorchester.
16. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
17. Hull, Ladies' Day, Hull.
19. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop.
20. Roy. N.S., Ruth Cup. Halifax.
20. Corinthian, Marblehead.
20. Beverly, Monument Beach.
20. Hull Cor., 2d Cham., Hull.
20. Cape Cod, Town Cove.
20. Miramichi, Triang., Chatham.
21. Winthrop, Cruise.
22. Rbode Island, Open.
23. Fall River, Open, Fall River.
25. Rochester, Club Regatta.
26. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy, Mass.
27. Hull, Cup Race, Hull.
27. Dorchester, Open Cup, Dorchester.
27. Larchmont, Oyster Boats,
27. Savin Hill, Sail Off.
27. Mos. Fleet, Cham., Boston.
27. Winthrop, 2d Class Cham., Winthrop.
27. Buffalo, Ladies' Day.
27. Sippican, Open, Marion.
27. Roy. N S., Lord Alex. Russell Cup, Halifax.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Winthrop, 3d and 4th Classes, Winthrop
3. Roy. N.S., Handicap, Halifax.
3. Larchmont, Fall, Larchmont.
3. Rochester, Autumn Cruise.
3. Beverly, Monument Beach.
3. Buffalo, 2d Pennant.
4. Hull Cor., Open, Hull.
5. Corinthian, Marblehead.
5. Beverly, Monument Beach.
5. Mos. Fleet, Open, Boston.
5. N.Y.Y.R.A., Ann., New York.
5. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
5. Douglaston, Sweeps, Little Neck Bay.
5. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
5. Fall River Club, Fall River.
8. Miramichi, Sweep, Newcastle.
8. New York, Schooner Sweeps, New York.
10. Sippican, 3d Sweep, Marion.
10. Eastern, Fall, Marblehead,
14. Roy. N.S., Capt. L. Russell's Cup, Halifax.
14. Winthrop, Cash, Winthrop.
15. Rochester, Grand Review.
15. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
17. Beverly, Monument Beach.
18. Miramichi, Triang, Newcastle.
24. Chelsea.
24. Buffalo, 3d Pennant.

OCTOBER.

1. Corinthian, Atlantic City.
15. Buffalo, Closing Cruise.

THE absence from the new Lloyd's Yacht Register of the dimensions of the yachts of this year is interesting as showing the present attitude of the designers toward the yachting world, to whom they are so much indebted. There can be no question as to the serious decline of yacht racing of late, or of the effect which this must have on the business of designing and building; but it evidently has not yet occurred to the clever and astute designers of America and Britain that they alone are responsible for much of this lack of interest.

The great majority of modern yachtsmen take a deep interest in all technical matters, of design and construction especially; and a great part of the popularity of racing is due to this interest. As a rule, yachtsmen care comparatively little whether a "creation" of Designer A beats a "production" of Dssigner B, or *vice versa*; but they want to know what the winning boat is, whether a little wider or narrower, deeper or shoaler, more or less displacement, than her opponent. Yachtsmen are being better educated each year in these technical points, and the demand for information is greater than ever in the past; while at the same time the supply has diminished until it is difficult to learn anything more of a yacht than the name of her designer and the class in which she will race.

There are times when men are interested in the mere competition of two rival designers, as in the case of Minerva and Gossoon, in which the technical points at issue were quite trivial, the sole question being whether Mr. Burgess could finally beat Mr. Fife. Such cases are exceptional, however, and in order to take a keen and vigorous interest in yachting a man must to know in a general way the dimensions and characteristics of the racing boats. The sole interest in the 46ft. class to-day lies in the fact that through the daily papers and yachting journals yachtsmen have learned by degrees the approximate details of Wasp, Gloriana and Harpoon. The abstract question whether Mr. Herreshoff's new boat can defeat his old one would awake little interest in the yachting world.

The present time is fruitful in experiments, the Herreshoff and Fife fin-keels, the Watson centerboard 60-footer, the Herreshoff centerboard Alpha and the rest of the 21ft. class, and the Gardner 25-footers; all embodying more or less important points of design. That yachtsmen know anything at all of these new craft is due very largely to the enterprise of reporters and to the impossibility of maintaining absolute secrecy, rather than to any information furnished by the designers. There is much of a private nature which a designer naturally desires to keep to himself; but at the same time there is a great deal of information which he might freely give out without injuring his own business or the speed of his boats; and with a decided advantage to the general interests of yachting on which his private interests so intimately depend.

THE Western yachtsmen who have lately established what is intended to be a permanent international trophy for the Great Lakes, might have found a much better model for the deed of conveyance than the new deed of the America's Cup; a document that has been roundly condemned by yachtsmen at large, both American and foreign. The different conditions of previous ownership make the action of the Western yachtsmen less objectionable than that of the New York Y. C., but at the same time many of the objections to the new deed apply to the last document. The legal verbiage of the new deed has been copied *verbatim*, at the expense of sense and brevity. The contest is limited to sloops, and it is no quibble to say that there is not a sloop on the Lakes to-day which is capable of contesting with such yachts as Yama and Zelma, which latter, by a literal construction, are barred from competition.

THE sequel to the Conqueror case, the award of substantial damages to her owner for the expense and trouble he was put to last year, is likely to exert a good influence on the over-zsalous officials who so frequently annoy yacht owners in a small way. In most cases yachtsmen submit to such exactions quietly rather than involving themselves in an expensive legal contest; and it is rather unfortunate for the officials that they have at last forced an owner to seek his rights in the courts and so established the rights of other yachtsmen. There is comfort, too, in the thought that both Collector Fassett and Commissioner Bates, who were so active a year since in annoying yachtsmen, are now enjoying the ease and leisure of private life.

Brooklyn Y. C. Annual, June 25.

BENSONHURST—NEW YORK BAY.

THE thirty-fifth regatta of the Brooklyn Y. C. on Saturday promised to be the most successful since the club's reorganization, the arrangements being very complete, and a large fleet entered. Unfortunately, the very fluky weather robbed the race of much of its interest, the conditions varying from a flat calm to a strong breeze. The full times were:

CLASS B, MAINSAIL BOATS, 18 TO 21FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Edda D	12 57 55	3 55 13	2 57 18	2 55 01
Sappho	12 57 48	4 08 02	3 10 14	3 08 15
B. Q	12 56 32	3 53 05	2 56 33	2 56 33

CLASS C, MAINSAIL BOATS, 21 TO 25FT.

Mabel	12 56 08	4 00 22	3 04 14	3 03 04
Homing	12 55 55	4 00 37	3 04 42	3 04 34
Panchito	12 57 08	4 26 18	3 29 10	3 29 10

CLASS D, MAINSAIL BOATS, 25 TO 30FT.

Dolphin	12 56 48	4 00 30	3 03 42	Not meas.
Truant	12 56 45	4 12 40	3 15 55	Not meas.
Spray	12 57 40	4 07 12	3 09 32	Not meas.

CLASS E, JIB AND MAINSAIL BOATS, 18 TO 21FT.

Emma	12 59 30	4 00 20	3 00 50	3 00 50
Waif	12 57 56	Did not finish.		

CLASS 1, CABIN YACHTS, 21 TO 25FT.

Mary	12 47 33	3 59 33	3 12 00	Not meas.
Tropic	12 47 16	4 14 34	3 27 18	Not meas.
Seminole	12 48 30	4 12 35	4 12 35	3 24 05

CLASS 2, CABIN YACHTS, 25 TO 30FT.

Water Lily	12 49 46	4 38 38	3 48 52	3 48 14
Seneca	12 48 18	4 40 25	3 52 07	3 52 07

CLASS 3, CABIN YACHTS, 30 TO 36FT.

Bess	12 49 00	4 34 43	3 45 43	Not meas.
Fair Wind	12 46 20	4 38 46	3 52 26	Not meas.
Mary A	12 47 12	4 40 28	3 53 16	Not meas.
Ileika	12 47 40	4 30 45	3 43 05	Not meas.
Mull	12 47 06	4 30 15	3 43 09	Not meas.

Com. Sutton's Mull is probably the winner in Class 3. The regatta committee included Messrs. W. A. Taylor, F. W. Kearny and W. F. Miller.

New Jersey Y. C. Annual, June 20.

HOBOKEN—NEW YORK BAY.

THE 21st annual regatta of the New Jersey Y. C. was by no means the usual success in spite of particularly fine weather, a clear bright day and a rattling S. W. wind. The courses were from off Liberty Island around Buoy 9, 15 miles; and around Buoy 11 and Fort Lafayette. Out of an entry list of 32 yachts, but 7 yachts started, all carrying one reef and the catboats two. The times were:

CLASS B—CABIN SLOOPS AND CUTTERS, 27 TO 35FT.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Lottie, James E Drew	33.06	2 04 07	2 04 07

CLASS C—CABIN SLOOPS AND CUTTERS UNDER 27FT.

Wanderer, Alfred Wenzel	23.07	2 18 29	2 18 29
Anonymous, Paul Leger	23.00	Withdrew.	

CLASS E—OPEN SLOOPS 23 TO 31FT.

Cbarm, F. S. Ketcham	23.06	2 04 19	2 04 19

CLASS F—OPEN CATBOATS, 18 TO 21FT.

Shamrock, R. Anderson	19.11½	2 02 41	2 01 54
Emma A., R. C. Greten	19.11½	2 05 53	2 05 06
Nymph, T McArdle	20.09	2 08 35	2 08 35
Caroline, L. Voigbt	23.01	2 16 20	2 15 40

CLASS G

Edith, E. T Fisher	15.06	Withdrew.	

The members and guests followed the race on the steamer Nsptuns. The regatta committee included Messrs. A. J. Prime, Yonkers Cor, Y. C.; Geo. E. Gartland and E. W. Ketcham.

Royal Canadian Y. C. June 18.

TORONTO—LAKE ONTARIO.

THE race of the 30ft. class of the Royal Canadian Y. C. on June 18, was the first of the new Fife 30 footer, Vedette, Messrs. Reed and Gray, the sailing against Erma and the old Fife 5 tonner, Cyprus, the latter over the class but racing in it as she has no competitors in her own class. The course was partly on Toronto Bay, but included the circuit of the Island. The wind was light. The times were:

	Corrected.		Corrected
Vedette	1 54 11	Erma	1 58 15
Cyprus	1 57 55		

Beverly Y. C. Special Regatta.

THE efforts of the Eastern Y. C. to secure the attendance of the New York yachts of 21 to 25ft. in the special regatta of July 28 have been supplemented by the Beverly Y. C., which has arranged a race under the following conditions for the next day, July 29, Friday. The trip around Cape Cod is a long one for such small craft, and takes some time, but the hospitable invitations of the Eastern and Beverly clubs call for some substantial recognition from New York, and we hope that they will be accepted. The Beverly Y. C. race will be open to all yachts not over 30ft. l.w.l. belonging to recognized yacht clubs.

The classes are over 25ft. l.w.l. and not over 30ft. to form first class; over 21ft. and not over 25ft. the second class; over 18ft. and not over 21ft. the third class; 18ft and under the fourth class.

Third class will be divided into sloops and cats, separate prizes being given in each division.

In order to give a race to New York yachts which may be present, a special class is arranged, open to sloops which are either not over 21ft. l.w.l. or not over 25ft. sailing length (Beverly Y. C. rules). This class will start with third class sloops and sail the same course.

In case the Eastern Y. C. race, already advertised for the 28th, is postponed to the 29th, this race will be sailed on Monday, Aug. 1, or in case of necessary postponement on account of the weather it will be sailed Aug. 2.

Entries can be made to W. Lloyd Jeffries, 78 Devonshire street, not later than 3 P. M. July 28, giving name, owner, club, length on waterline, and sailing length as per Beverly Y. C. rule, which is the same as that of the Hull, Larchmont, Seawanhaka-Corinthian, Massachusetts, and other clubs, except as regards spinnakers.

Measurements of other clubs using the same rules will be accepted, but club reserves right to remeasure in case of protest.

One man for every 5ft. waterline and fraction thereof.

The start will be a flying one, yachts crossing the line between mark boat and Marblehead Rock.

At 11:45 white flags with numbers of the courses will be hoisted on the judges' boat.

At 12 M., preparatory whistle; 12:05, whistle for first class; 12:10, whistle for second class; 12:15, whistle for third class sloops and for special class; 12:20, whistle for third class cats; 12:25, whistle for fourth class. Yachts will be timed from the whistles.

In case a sailing vessel is used as judges' boat, guns will be substituted for whistles.

All yachts will be furnished with numbers, which must be attached to the mainsail, above the reef points.

Yachts on their return will pass between the stakeboat and Marblehead Rock.

Yachts are requested to carry their private signals at the peak.

No change of weight of ballast allowed on the day of the race.

Race must be made by one boat, in First and Second Classes respectively, at the rate of 2¾ miles an hour; in Third, Special and Fourth Classes at the rate of 2½ miles an hour.

No restrictions as to sails in First or Second Class. In Third, Fourth and Special Classes, sloops may carry mainsail, forestaysail and jib; cathoats, mainsail only. Jibs may be boomed out in Third, Special and Fourth Classes, but must be kept on the stay, or in the usual position, if set flying.

Prizes: First Class, first prize $40, second prize $15. Second Class, first prize $30, second prize $10. Third Class, sloops, first prize $30, second prize $15, third prize $10. Special Class, first prize $50, second prize $15, third prize $10. Third Class, cats, first prize $40, second prize $15. Fourth Class, first prize $20, second prize $10. No second prize will be awarded unless at least four boats start. No third prize unless six boats start.

Courses for First Class: 1. From starting point, leaving E. Y. C. Turning Buoy on starboard, Graves Whistling Buoy on starboard: Pig Rock Buoys, Roaring Bull, Tinker's Island, and Tom Moore's Rock on port, and return, about 24 miles.

2. Reverse of No. 1.

Courses for Second, Third and Special Classes: 3. From starting point, leaving E. Y. C. Turning Buoy on starboard, and return, 16 miles.

4. From starting point, leaving Graves Bell Buoy on starboard, and return, 16 miles; leaving Tom Moore's Rock, Tinker's Island, Roaring Bull, and Pig Rock Buoys on starboard going out, and on port in returning.

5. From starting point, leaving mark (buoy and red flag) anchored two and one-half miles S.E. by S. of Marblehead Rock on starboard, S.E. Pig Breaker Buoy (can) on starboard; Roaring Bull, Tinker's Island, and Tom Moore's Rock on port. Course to be sailed twice round, 15 miles.

6. Reverse of No. 5.

Courses for Fourth Class: 7. Same as No. 5, except course is to be sailed over hut once, 7½ miles.

8. Same as No. 6, except course is to be sailed over hut once, 7½ miles.

E. Y. C. Turning Buoy is a spar buoy anchored eight miles S.E. by S. of Marblehead Rock.

If no 25-raters over 21ft. w. l. enter, the Special Class will be abandoned and prizes in Third Class increased.

Regatta Committee: W. Lloyd Jeffries, N. H. Emmons, F. Elliott Cabot and John P. Cushing.

An International Trophy on the Lakes.

THE Detroit yacht City of the Straits, having been sold to Mr. William Moran, the association which owned and raced the yacht has made a final disposition of the handsome silver ship won by her, giving it as a perpetual challenge cup under the following conditions:

"This deed of gift, made the 20th day of May, 1892, between the City of the Straits Yacht Racing Association of the City of Detroit, party of the first part, and Bruce Goodfellow, Alex. I. McLeod and Charles D. Joslyn, parties of the second part, witnesseth:

"That the said party of the first part, for and in consideration of the premises and the performance of the conditions hereinafter set forth, has granted, bargained, sold, transferred, and set over, and by these presents does grant, bargain, sell, assign, transfer and set over unto the parties of the second part, their successors and assigns, the silver ship won by the yacht City of the Straits, and now owned by party of the first part.

"To have and to hold the same to the said parties of the second part, their heirs and assigns, in trust, nevertheless, for the following uses and purposes:

"This ship is donated upon the condition that it shall be preserved as a perpetual challenge prize for friendly competition between organized yacht clubs on the chain of lakes. Any organized yacht club on said chain of lakes, either in the United States or Canada, shall always be entitled to the right of sailing a match for this silver ship, with a yacht or vessel propelled by sails only, against any yacht or vessel belonging to or enrolled in the club holding the ship.

"The yachts shall be sloop yachts, and not less than 34ft. nor more than 46ft. in length on the load water line, provided that the trustees shall have power at any time they deem advisable to increase or reduce the limit of length on the load waterline of yachts competent to compete for this silver ship. But in case said trustees shall extend or reduce said limit, they shall give at least six months' notice to all recognized yacht clubs on the chain of lakes of such extension or reduction.

"The challenging club shall give three months' notice in writing, naming the days for the proposed races, but no race shall be sailed on any of the days intervening between Nov. 1 and May 30.

"Accompanying the three months' notice of challenge there must be sent the name of the owner and a certificate of the name, rig and following dimensions of the challenging vessel, viz.: Length on the load waterline, beam at load waterline, extreme beam and draft of water.

"Centerboard or sliding keel vessels shall always be allowed to compete in any race for said ship, and no restriction or limitation whatever shall be placed upon the use of such centerboard or sliding keel, nor shall the centerboard or sliding keel be considered a part of the vessel for any purpose of measurement.

"The club challenging for the silver ship and the club holding the same may, by mutual consent, make any arrangement satisfactory to both as to dates, courses, number of trials, rules and sailing regulations and any and all other conditions of the match, in which case also the three months' notice may be waived.

"In case the parties cannot mutually agree upon the terms of a match, then three races shall be sailed, and the winner of two of such races shall be entitled to the silver ship.

"All such races shall be sailed in the open lake, as follows: The first race, ten nautical miles to windward and return. The second race, an equilateral triangular course of 21 nautical miles, the first side of which shall be a beat to windward. The third race, if necessary, 10 nautical miles to windward and return. And one week day shall intervene between the conclusion of one race and the starting of the next race. These courses shall be practicable in all parts for vessels of 12ft. draft of water, and shall be selected by the club holding the silver ship, and these races shall be sailed subject to the rules and sailing regulations of the New York Yacht Club, so far as the same do not conflict with the provisions of this deed of gift.

"The challenged club shall not be required to name its representative vessel until the time agreed upon for the start, but the vessel, when named, must compete in all the races, and each of such races must be completed within five hours.

"Should the club holding the silver ship be for a cause dissolved, the custody of said ship shall at once revert to the trustees herein named, their successors or assigns.

"It is distinctly understood that said ship is to be the property of the club, subject to the provisions of this deed, and not the property of the owner or owners of the vessel winning the match.

"No vessel which has been defeated in a match for this silver ship can be again selected by any club as its representative until after a contest for it by some other vessel has intervened, or until after the expiration of two years from the time of such defeat. And when a challenge from a club, fulfilling all the conditions required by this instrument, has been received, no other challenge can be considered until the pending event has been decided.

"Any yacht club winning said silver ship, under the terms and conditions herein named, shall be entitled to hold possession of the same until 30 days prior to the date of any race which it may be challenged to sail, when the same shall be delivered to the trustees herein named, their successors or assigns. But prior to the delivery of said prize to any club, the trustees shall require said club to give a good and sufficient bond for the return of said prize when properly demanded by said trustees, and for the safe keeping of the same while in said club's possession.

"The trustees herein named shall have the power to name any club they may deem proper as the first holder and defender of said challenge prize.

"And the said parties of the second part hereby accept said silver ship, subject to the said trust, terms and conditions, and they hereby covenant and agree to and with said party of the first part, that they will faithfully and fully see that the foregoing conditions are fully observed and complied with by any contestants for said ship, and that they will deliver said ship up to any yacht club whose representative yacht shall have won the same, in accordance with the terms and conditions herein named, providing the same winning yacht club shall execute a satisfactory bond as provided in the preceding section."

Conqueror vs. Collector.

THE very brief term of office of Mr. J. Sloat Fassett as Collector of the Port of New York was marked by one particularly brilliant achievement—the seizure of Mr. F. W. Vanderbilt's large steam yacht Conqueror as having been smuggled, and the attempt to collect heavy duties on her under the clauses of the McKinley bill. The decision of the courts, which we published on Feb. 4, was in Mr. Vanderbilt's favor, and Samuel H. Lyman, United States Commissioner, was appointed to assess the damages to which Mr. Vanderbilt was entitled. His report, filed last week, includes the following items:

Loss of use of hoat while detained by Fassett from Aug. 27, 1891, to Feb. 3, 1892, at $100 a day	$15,000 00
Interest on above from Feb. 3	327 50
Expenses during detention. Paid crew as follows:	
From Aug. 27 to Aug. 31	175 08
For month of September	1,101 17
For month of October	805 00
For month of November	210 00
For month of December	210 00
For month of January	210 00
From Feb. 1 to 3	21 72
Pay of master of vessel from Aug. 27, 1891, to Feb. 3, 1893, at $2,500 per annum	1,102 74
Total paid to men	$3,336 61
Interest on above from Feb. 3	73 07
Paid for provisions for crew as follows:	
Aug. 27 to Aug. 31, 1891	69 00
For month of September	425 00
For month of October	208 00
For month of November	175 00
For month of December	178 00
For month of January	178 00
From Feb. 1 to Feb. 3	18 19
Total	$1,251 19
Interest from Feb. 3	23 15
Medical attendance and medicine for men	30 10
For washing for men	26 86
Interest on above from Feb. 3	1 28
For wharfage	260 00
Interest on above	5 85
For towing Conqueror from Stapleton to Erie Basin	25 00
Interest on above from Jan. 3	56
For extra expense in boarding vessel	68 40
Interest on above from April 3	1 54
For shifting coal and additional expense in making subsequent repairs caused by detention of the vessel by the respondent	146 50
Interest on above from April 6, 1892	2 19
Paid night watchman Oct. 1, 1891, to Feb. 3, 1892	252 00
Interest	5 67
Total damages	$20,854 47

Though the decision is nominally against the ex-Collector, he will not have to pay the damages, as the Government assumes the responsibility for such blunders on the part of its agents.

Corinthian Y. C. Annual, May 30.

TIBURON—SAN FRANCISCO BAY.

THE first regatta sailed on the Pacific coast under the Seawanhaka rule was that of the Corinthian Y. C. of San Francisco, on May 30, the starters being as follows:

	L W L. Ft. In.	Seawanhaka sailing length. Ft.
Sloop Elia	38 11	40.2
Schooner Petrel	37 11	30.8
Sloop-keel Linda	37 04	36 8
Sloop Thetis	34 04	33.6
Sloop Freda	28 08	31.4
Cat Truant	25 00	24.8
Sloop Lapwing	21 06½	24.5
Sloop May	22 00	23 8
Sloop Norma	24 06	24.3
Sloop Fawn	24 10½	24 4
Sloop Ceres	19 02	21.5

Schooners are measured at 85 per cent. and yawls at 93 per cent. of sailing length.

The wind was W. by N., moderate, and the courses were from off Meigs's Wharf, past Presidio Shoal Buoy, past Blossom Rock Buoy, around a markboat 2¾ miles distant, and then home by Presidio Shoal Buoy for the larger yachts, 12 miles, and directly home for the smaller, 9 miles. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.				
Elia	12 45 42	3 40 35	2 54 54	3 54 54
Petrel	12 55 00	Withdrew.		
Linda	12 49 15	Withdrew.		
SECOND CLASS.				
Thetis	12 33 45	3 47 03	3 13 18	3 13 18
Freda	12 35 44	Withdrew.		
Truant	12 32 00	3 46 55	3 14 45	3 08 55
THIRD CLASS.				
Lapwing	12 18 00	3 27 19	3 09 19	3 09 19
May	12 25 00	3 26 07	3 01 07	3 00 18
Norma	12 18 19	3 36 37	3 18 18	3 18 04
Fawn	12 21 22	3 11 12	2 49 50	2 49 43
FOURTH CLASS.				
Ceres	12 05 26	3 34 25	3 39 56	3 39 59

Elia was disqualified, being sailed by a professional.

The judges were C. H. Crocker, H. J. Kelly and A. D. Cross.

Truant was built here from a design furnished by the Cape Cod Yacht Agency. The fleet has grown to 23 craft. Mr. H. H. Gorter, the obliging measurer of the club, has been putting in his spare time building a cutter after his own design. He hopes to have her in the water this autumn. She is 29ft. over all, 21.8ft. l.w.l., 8ft. beam, 5ft. draft. The lead keel of 30 1 10 tons forms 60 per cent. of the displacement. She will have about 700sq. ft. of sail. The midship section is of the popular S-form, and with a pronounced clipper bow and a handsome overhang aft she is a shapely craft.

The damage to the Watson 40-rater Varuna proves to be less serious than the cabled reports stated; her mast went over the side in a bad sea about 15 miles from Dover and 3 miles from Cape Griz-nez. She was taken in tow by the channel steamer Calais-Douvres, which was out as the club steamer, and towed into Dover. The mast and gear were parbuckled alongside, punishing the yacht somewhat in the long rough passage, while the jib flew loose from the bowsprit, but the hull comes out from all accounts with but little injury.

Oviect is the name of a yacht lately launched at Cleveland, designed by Ethan Allen and owned by him and George Campbell. She is 58ft. over all, 16ft. beam, and 8ft. 6in. draft.

Corinthian Y. C. Annual, June 25.

STATEN ISLAND—NEW YORK BAY.

THE light wind of Saturday was especially unfortunate for the Corinthian Y. C. of New York, as its list of entries for the annual regatta included two of the largest yachts, the schooners Yampa and Alert. But few of the entries were present and a very small fleet started as follows:

First class, schooners, cruising trim: Yampa, Chester W. Chapin; Alert, J. N. Luning.

Sloops and cutters from 30 to 40ft.: Petrel, Wm. C. Hall; Delvyn, M. Roosevelt Schuyler.

Cabin cats: Superior, Stephen H. Brown; Dawn, C. F. Hicks; Nadine, Edwin Felt.

Open cats: Doctor.

The start and finish was off Buoy 11, the schooners sailing past S. W. Spit and around Sandy Hook Lightship, 33 miles, the cutters and cabin cats sailing the Point Comfort course, 19 miles, and the open cat around Buoy 12 on S. W. Spit, 11 miles.

There was the lightest S.W. breeze at the start at noon, the yachts barely drifting down to the Spit, where they were timed:

Alert	1 55 40	Dawn	2 18 00
Yampa	2 05 10	Delvyn	2 33 00
Doctor	2 05 10	Petrel	2 35 00
Superior	2 16 10	Nadine	Not timed.

The small fellows finally caught a breeze and a race began for Point Comfort Buoy, while later Yampa and Alert had a bit more wind, reaching the Lightship at 4:45:10 and 4:46:10 respectively. The fleet came home against a moderate N.W. wind, the times being:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
SCHOONERS.			
Yampa	12 05 00	7 06 10	7 01 10
Alert	12 05 00	7 16 27	7 11 27
CUTTERS.			
Delvyn	12 10 00	5 26 40	5 16 40
Petrel	12 10 00	5 34 19	5 24 19
CABIN CATS.			
Superior	12 10 00	5 20 00	5 10 00
Nadine	12 10 00	5 32 22	5 22 22
Dawn	12 10 00	5 21 02	5 11 02
OPEN CATS.			
Doctor	12 10 00	4 40 50	4 30 50

The corrected times were not calculated, as they would not change the results. The prizes were the usual pewter mugs given by the club to all amateurs in the winning yachts. The regatta committee included Messrs. C. S. Davidson, E. B. Clarke and G. C. Hall.

Indian Harbor Y. C. Sweepstakes, June 25.

GREENWICH, CONN.—LONG ISLAND SOUND.

THE Indian Harbor Y. C. celebrated the opening of its house at Finch's Island, Greenwich, Conn., on Saturday, by a special sweepstake race which brought together most of the crack catboats and jib and mainsail craft of the Sound. Sirene was not present, her new rig not being finished in time. The summary of the race was as follows: Course, from imaginary line from black buoy off eastern end Little Captain's Island and flagship Nirvana, 5 nautical miles to windward and return. Wind S.E. light, freshened after windward mark was turned. Stakeboat was about 1 mile E. of Center Island Buoy, distance 5 miles. Wind S.E. light at start, afterward fresh. Tide, ebb.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
OPEN SLOOPS.			
Commodore, Francis Burrit	27.00	2 16 41	2 16 41
Tattler, E. B. Hart, Jr.	24.83	2 18 16	2 15 45
OPEN CATBOATS OVER 20FT.			
Pauline B. C. S. Raymond	22.58	2 40 13	2 34 50
Torment, W. M. Haughtwout	20.03	2 50 02	2 40 51
OPEN CATBOATS, 20FT. AND UNDER.			
Phyllis, W. J. & F. B. Jones	19.92	2 39 03	2 29 32
Ges So, F. Ellsworth	18.25	2 44 56	2 32 32
CABIN CATBOATS OVER 25FT.			
Nellie, M. F. Plant	26.65	2 51 38	2 51 16
Oconee, C. T. Pierce	26.30	2 50 49	2 50 03
Myrtle, Ayres & Sanger		2 47 33	
CABIN CATBOATS, 25FT. AND UNDER.			
Mischief, Clayton Rockhill		3 27 20	
Lestris, S. Williams		3 41 20	

Tatler wins cup for best corrected time; Phyllis wins cup for best corrected time of catboats. Regatta committee, F. S. Doremus, chairman; E. D. Cowman, D. M. Winne. The club has just elected 26 new members.

South Boston Y. C., June 25.

CITY POINT—BOSTON HARBOR.

The first championship race of the South Boston Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in cloudy weather, with a heavy shower which killed the wind. The times were:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.		
Quissett, William K. Taylor	2 29 36	2 01 13
Climax, M. F. Kelley	2 30 3	2 02 44
Violet, H. McKee	2 34 50	2 12 56
SECOND CLASS.		
Good Luck, John B. Farrell	2 35 55	2 08 26
Arvilla, John Bligh	2 40 13	2 16 06
Julia, W. H. McLeod	2 48 03	2 15 52
Wapiti, J. Bertram	3 05 30	2 34 54
THIRD CLASS.		
Trifle, J. Cushing	2 59 02	2 30 34

The winners were: Quisset, Good Luck and Trifle. Two more races will be sailed to complete the series. The prizes in each class will be a spirit compass and set of colors.

The regatta committee included M. F. Kiley, H. W. Cherrington, John F. Berrigan, C. M. Dolbeare, William Allerton, N. B. Stone and J. B. McDonough.

The judges were: Hubert Pope, Thomas Christian, C. McKenna and George Crawford.

Rhode Island Y. C., June 22.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—NARRAGANSETT.

THE ladies' day and regatta of the Rhode Island Y. C. took place on June 22, the races resulting as follows:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected
CLASS 1—SLOOPS.				
Mignon	1 43 43	4 00 51	2 17 08	2 17 08
Tomboy	1 44 31	4 25 38	2 41 17	2 35 13
CLASS 2—SLOOPS.				
Bertha May	1 38 05	4 39 25	2 51 19	. . . .
Mascot	1 48 58	Tore jib, withdrew.		
Diamond	1 47 19	5 01 33	3 14 19	. . . .
Regina	1 51 01	Withdrew.		
CLASS 3—CATS				
Curlew	1 51 47	3 11 06	1 22 19	1 21 37
Victor	1 52 30	3 30 37	1 38 07	1 37 10
Cochecco	1 52 59	Withdrew.		
Khedive	1 53 14	3 16 46	1 23 32	1 23 12
Edna	1 53 32	3 24 43	1 31 11	1 29 44
CLASS 4—CATS				
Rarus	1 57 06	3 40 07	1 43 01	1 43 01
Vera	1 57 40	3 53 04	1 55 24	1 54 38

Mignon sailed the wrong course and was disqualified. There was a concert at the club house in the afternoon and again in the evening, a display of fireworks, a reception to the captains on board the flagship Verena, and a dinner at Com. Austin's house. The regatta committee included Messrs. G. F. Brownell, E. E. Hubbard, A. D. Leete, A. B. Slater, Jr., C. E. Smith. Measurers—R. Stillwell, A. M. Black. Committee of Arrangements—Com. A. E. Austin, A. D. Rose, E. Howard Wright.

Eastern Y. C. Regatta.

WE are unable to give more than a brief summary this week of the Eastern Y. C. regatta of June 27 as follows:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS—SCHOONERS.			
Marguerite, R. S. Palmer	83.75	4 34 47	4 27 54
Mayflower, W. A. Gardner	89.06	4 37 58	4 35 12
Merlin, W. H. Forbes	93.45	4 38 42	4 38 42
SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS.			
Wayward, D. Sears	65.77	4 58 37	4 57 30
Thetis, C. S. Dennison	66.95	5 01 24	5 01 21
FIFTH CLASS—SLOOPS.			
Wasp, A. Rogers	55.37	4 40 11	4 40 11
Barbara, C. H. W. Foster	52.36	4 52 12	4 57 05
SEVENTH CLASS—SLOOPS.			
Handsel, J. R. Hooper	39.22	3 28 15	3 19 30
Fancy, C. F. Lyman	36.67	3 38 45	3 38 45
Hawk, G. Dexter	36.85	Disabled.	

Yonkers Cor. Y. C. Annual, June 25.

YONKERS—HUDSON RIVER.

THE fourth annual regatta of the Yonkers Corinthian Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in a light breeze; the courses being from off the club house around a stakeboat off Tarrytown for the larger yachts and a stakeboat off Hastings for the cats. The elapsed times were:

SCHOONER CLASS.

	Elapsed.
Edith, G. W. Poucher	7 33 08

SLOOPS 30FT. AND OVER.

H. W. Beecher, J. S. Warren	5 47 52

SLOOPS UNDER 30FT.

Bertha, A. L. Skinner	6 46 47

CLASS E—CABIN CATS.

Ella F., John Dickson et al.	6 18 56

CLASS F—OPEN CATS.

Edna, Robert Kellock	Not given

CLASS G—OPEN CATS.

Dolphin, C. M. Brooks	4 51 52½

The judges were George E. Gartland, Robert T. Dennis and Thomas McDonnell.

Winthrop Y. C.

The race of the Winthrop Y. C. for classes 3 and 4, sailed on June 25, was not started until 7.45 P. M. The times were:

THIRD CLASS.

	Elapsed.		Elapsed.
Harriet, L. T. Harrington	0 55 30	Fancy, S. L. Cade	1 05 10
Perdita, Milton & Cheever	0 56 10	Magpie, H. P. Otis	Disabled.
Marion, A. W. Chesterton	0 56 55	Eclipse, Wm. Myrick	Disqualified.
Mattie G., W. A. Garratt	1 04 50		

FOURTH CLASS.

Scud, L. S. Meston	30 25	Magpie, H. G. Otis	Withdrew
Modoc, H. M. Belcher	28 48	Fancy, Geo. L. Cade	Withdrew

Eclipse was disqualified for not going the course. The judges were Messrs. E. A. Cook and W. A. Bakeman.

Hull Y. C. Open Sweepstakes, June 25.

HULL—BOSTON HARBOR.

THE Hull Y. C. sailed an open sweepstakes race for 21-footers on Saturday, but in a rather light breeze from S.W. The course was a triangle, two rounds, from club float past Pig Rock Beacon and buoy off Bumpkin Island, 7 miles in all; the first leg to windward. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Alpha, Dunne, Brown & Huut	23.10	1 31 45	1 08 23
Catspaw, W. O. Gay	26.07	1 32 18	1 11 01
Vanessa, A. Bigelow, Jr.	24.03	1 34 39	1 11 36
R. D., James McIntyre	25.04	1 41 25	1 19 14

The judges were Messrs. J. R. Chadwick, E. C. North, Franklin Adams, John Stetson and J. J. Souther.

Alpha wins first prize, $25; Catspaw second, $15, and Vanessa third, $10.

Crank Navigators.

THE little boat Montana lies at the packet company's warehouse in charge of its owner and commander, Capt. R. C. Hite, of Bozeman, Mont. Capt. Hite started from Bozeman Sept. 16, 1890, bound for the mouth of the Mississippi River. Bozeman is 400 miles above the head of navigation of the Missouri River. Between Bozeman and Fort Benton, the head of steamboat navigation, there are three falls. The Montana had to be taken around these falls on trucks—a tedious and expensive operation.

The Montana was a steamboat when the start was made, but in going over the unnavigable part of the river it became necessary to take off the machinery in order to lighten the craft so it could get over the rapids. It is now propelled by oars.

Capt. Hite spent the winter of 1890–91 at Willistou, S. D., and last winter at St. Joseph. He expects to complete his trip by the time next winter begins. The Montana is 23ft. long, 5ft. wide, and 30in. deep in the center, and 36in. at the stern and bow. It is built of mountain fir, and is conveniently arranged with a sleeping apartment, oil cooking stoves and provisions in lockers.

Capt. Hite is making the trip for pleasure. He is 67 years of age, and was formerly an alderman in Bozeman. When he completes his voyage he will have traveled in his little boat more than 4,000 miles.—*Kansas City Star.*

FRESNO, June 7.—Miss Lilian Smith is building a small boat of tule reeds, in which she will embark in the San Joaquin next Saturday, and go by water to San Francisco. She is 18 years old. The boat is modeled after the ark in which Moses floated on the River Nile. In length it is 6ft. and in width 3. It is only large enough to carry her and a supply of provisions for the journey. She will take her rifle along and shoot birds on the way.

The San Joaquin River is deep at present, and the voyage will be accompanied with danger from sunken snags and bars. Miss Smith expects to make the journey to San Francisco in five days. She will use an umbrella for a sail when the wind is favorable, and when there is no wind she will use a paddle.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Abona.

THIS handsome steam yacht, whose sail and interior plans appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM of March 3 of this year, was recently completed. The following account is from the *Field*: "The new steam yacht Abona, of 104 tons yacht measurement, was tried on the Clyde, on Saturday, June 4. She has been built for Mr. Thomas Sheldon, from designs by Mr. A. H. Brown, by Messrs Lobnitz and Co., Renfrew. She has the highest class in Lloyd's both for hull and machinery. The mean speed was 10¼ knots in most unfavorable weather. Remarkably roomy and well-arranged accommodation characterizes the Abona. The saloon is fitted in dull polished oak, with silk tapestry panels, and the owner's cabin, which extends right across the vessel, has white enamelled walls, with polished American walnut fittings and handsome silk hangings. Abaft the machinery space the cabins are most roomy and comfortable, and are fitted in a similar manner to the owner's berth. On deck the Abona has a large and commodious deckhouse of polished teak, with promenade above surrounded by teak rail with brass stanchions. The bridge is fitted with steering wheel, glazed chart table, telegraph, &c. The engines, which are compound surface condensing, have cylinders 13in. and 24in. diameter by 18in. stroke, with balanced cranks, and, during a trial of four hours continuous steaming, averaged 180 revolutions without vibration, indicating over 200 horse power. Besides the bridge gear there is screw steering gear aft, and the yacht has steam windlass and all the most modern improvements."

Lloyd's Yacht Register.

THE volume of Lloyd's Yacht Register for 1892, just received, is uniform with that of last year, but somewhat larger, the total number of yachts listed being 6,466 as compared with 6,179 last year. The rules for building accompany the Register in a separate volume, the large book containing an alphabetical list of all yachts measured by the society's rule, another list of American yachts not measured by the rule, a list of clubs with their flags, a list of racing flags, list of signal letters, list of yachts arranged according to tonnage, list of builders and designers and yachts built by them, and an alphabetical list of yacht owners. The information given is most complete and the Register is indispensable to yachtsmen, a fact appreciated in this country as well as abroad. We note, however, one important omission, for which the compilers of the book are not responsible, the fault evidently lying with the designers and builders. The dimensions of all the new yachts are very carefully omitted, the waterline length being given in some cases, but neither beam nor depth. These dimensions have appeared in previous years and there is no good reason why they should not be given now.

YACHT NEWS NOTES.

The special sailing regatta of the American Y. C. will be held off Milton Point on Wednesday, July 6, open to yachts of the New York, Larchmont, Eastern, Seawanhaka Corinthian, Atlantic, New York Corinthian, Oyster Bay Corinthian, New Haven, New Rochelle, Riverside, Indian Harbor, Corinthian of Marblehead, Mass., and New Bedford yacht clubs. Judges' steamer Daizell will leave club house 10:30 A. M., and carry a limited number of members. Tickets (at $1 each) can be had upon application to Mr. George W. Hall, No. 115 Broadway, Mr. W. S. Alley, No. 70 Broadway, or at the club house on the morning of the race. Arrangements will be made to provide refreshments on board the steamer. Trains leave Grand Central Depot for Harrison's Station at 9:04 A. M., where conveyances will be provided to convey members and their guests to the club house. The regatta committee includes Messrs. George W. Hall, Ezra S. Connor, W. S. Alley, J. H. Wainwright, Stephen Roach.

Last week was marked by three serious capsizes of shoal centerboard craft in the ordinary summer squall, involving the death of one person and the narrow escape of a number of others. On June 23 a thunder storm swept over the Lower Bay and Sandy Hook, the wind blowing very heavily for a time. On the Shrewsbury River, near Red Bank, Thomas Davis was out in a cathoat, in company with his wife and child, Mr. and Mrs. T. Corlies, Mr. and Mrs. T. Smack and the child of the latter couple. The boat capsized when the squall struck her, throwing all hands into the water. Mr. Smack reached for his child as it was thrown from the boat. All clung to the bottom of the boat until help arrived in rowboats, when they were taken ashore safely. A very similar mishap occurred about the same time to the cabin sloop James Carroll of Keyport, N. J., owned by T. L. Seabrooke and having on board besides him, A. Morris of the same place, and Mrs. Bella Holmes and Miss Ellen Rue of Hightstown, N. J. The party had sailed from Red Bank to Staten Island and were returning when the squall struck them off Elm Tree Beacon, South Beach. The women were in the cabin, out of the rain, when the squall overturned the boat. She floated for a time, the two men rescuing the women from the cabin and helping them on to the bottom of the boat. They were exposed to the storm for some time, being taken off by a rowboat just before the boat sank. Mrs Holmes, an elderly lady, was injured internally by being thrown against the boat, and died on the following day at South Beach. At the same time, and near the Carroll, the sand schooner Alex. Frazer was capsized, her crew saving themselves in the yawlboat.

Com. Colt, Larchmont Y. C., has appointed Mr. Randolph Harry as fleet captain for the season of 1892. The annual cruise of the club will begin on July 9, the rendezvous being at Larchmont Harbor on July 8. The annual regatta will be sailed on Monday next, starting at 11:30 and open to yachts of the New York, Eastern, Seawanhaka Corinthian, Atlantic, New York Corinthian, American, New Haven, New Rochelle, Corinthian of Marblehead, Hull, New Bedford, Douglaston, Indian Harbor and Riverside yacht clubs. The classes and prizes will be as usual, but the regatta will be sailed under a handicap, to be announced on the morning of the race. A special prize will be given for cutters and sloops of 50 to 60ft. sailing length under the regular club allowance. The steamer Albertina has been chartered for the use of the members of the club and their guests and will leave the foot of East Thirty-first street, New York, at 8 A. M., sharp, and the club house at 10:15 A. M. Each member is entitled, upon application, to a ticket admitting himself and ladies to the Albertina. Extra tickets, admitting a gentleman and ladies, can be obtained upon application at the club house at the price of $2 each. No tickets will be sold for the judges' steamer. Train leaves Grand Central Depot at 9:03 A. M. Messrs. John F. Lovejoy, Otto Sarony and Clarence L. Burger constitute the regatta committee.

The twenty-second annual regatta of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. will be sailed over the new club course off Oyster Bay on July 2, starting at 11 A. M.; open to yachts of the Atlantic, Beverly, Corinthian of Marblehead, Corinthian of New York, Eastern, Knickerhocker, Larchmont, Massachusetts, Marine and Field, New Haven, New York yacht clubs, and Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron. Will leave foot Twenty-sixth street, East River, on Saturday, July 2, at 8 o'clock A. M. promptly; returning steamer will stop at the same places. Members may obtain their tickets from the stewart at the club house at Oyster Bay, or at the office of the treasurer, Mr. W. C. Hubbard, Cotton Exchange Building. Each member will be entitled to one member's ticket—which cannot be transferred—and three lady's tickets. A limited number of extra tickets, admitting either ladies or gentlemen, can be obtained by members or by owners of yachts entered for the race, at $2 each. The regatta committee includes Messrs. Walter C. Kerr, chairman, 17 Cortlandt street; R. C. Townsend, secretary, 345 Broadway; R. W. Gibson, William A. Haines, Walter C. Tuckerman.

We had occasion to comment last year on a decision of the New Haven Y. C. in regard to the right of a yacht going up temporarily into a class to take a special challenge cup offered for yachts in the larger class only. Our remarks at the time met with disapproval from some members of the club; but at a special meeting of the New Haven Y. C., on June 15, the following resolutions were adopted: "*Resolved*, That division C of the regatta and sailing regulations be amended to read: Cabin sloops, cutters and yawls. *Resolved*, That the following be added to the rules and regulations governing challenge cups: In case of a yacht of a smaller class entering in a race in a larger class, she can in no wise compete for any challenge cup given to the larger class. *Resolved*, That division C of the regatta and sailing regulations be amended as follows: Class 2, open sloops measuring 24ft. and less than 31; class 3, open sloops measuring 15ft. and less than 24. *Resolved*, That division E be amended as follows: Class 1, catboats measuring 24ft. and over; class 2, catboats measuring 15ft. and less than 24." The second amendment above is directly contrary to the decision which we questioned last year; and is a fair and reasonable regulation.

The seventh annual regatta of the New Rochelle Y. C. will be sailed on July 2, starting at 11 A. M., and will be open to yachts of the following clubs: American, Atlantic, Coriathian of Marblehead, Cherry Diamond, Douglaston, Eastern, Marine and Field, Jersey City, Knickerhocker, Larchmont, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, New York Athletic Club, New York Corinthian, Oyster Bay, Pavonia, Riverside, Seawanhaka Corinthian. The iron steamboat Cepheus has been chartered by the club for the use of club members and their friends, and will leave foot of West Twenty-third street, New York, at 7:30 A. M. sharp; Pier 1 at 8 A. M., and Hudson Park dock, New Rochelle, at 10:30 A. M.; returning to New York after the race. Trains leave Grand Central Station for New Rochelle at 7:01, 8, 9:04 A. M. The regatta committee includes Messrs. Philip J. Krackel, F. W. Schoonmaker and Edward H. Sturges.

Thetis, steam yacht, built by Murray Bros., Dumbartou, Scotland, in 1887, has been chartered by Ogden Goelet, owner of the schooner Norseman, and was recently at Cowes, Isle of Wight, in charge of Capt. Curry. She is a steel vessel, of 511 tons, 177ft. 6in. length, 25ft. 1in. beam and 14ft. 5in. depth. Her engines are 14, 23 and 36x27in. She was designed by her original owner, John Donaldson, of London.

The spring work at Bristol is about finished, only the large steel steam yacht remaining. Last week the half rater Wee Win was sent to New York for shipment to England, a 17ft. fin-keel was sent to Auburn, N. Y., a 16tt. cat-yawl to Lake Minnetonka, Minn., and a 23ft. cat-yawl to Conanicut Park; while the 30ft. centerboard Edith M. was launched.

The Hull Corinthian Y. C. sailed its first championship race on June 25 under very unfavorable conditions, a light air followed by a heavy squall. In class 2 Caprice was first and Nina second; in class 3 Marjorie won; in class 4 Mab was first and Don second; in class 5 Victor was first and Phyllis second. The judges were H. Ware Lincoln, N. S. Kelly and Winthrop Nevius.

The racing of small raters is under full swing on the Clyde, to the neglect of the larger yachts, and the Herreshoffs seem likely to come in for a large share of the honors, as the 21½-rater fin-keel Wenonah has thus far won two firsts and one second for three starts out of a large fleet.

The sweepstakes race of the Chelsea, Mass., Y. C. on June 23 resulted as follows:

	Elapsed.		Elapsed.
Holy Smoke, Geo. Barrie	1 00 00	Ann R., M. Ryan	Withdrew
Tot, Al Barrie	1 11 00		

The usual Boston City regatta will be sailed on July 4 on Boston Harbor. All entries are free, and may be made at the office of the clerk of committees, City Hall, where numbers can be obtained until 12 o'clock Friday, July 1. Entries for the Whitehall class must be made to Mr. Joseph O'Hare, at Atlantic Y. C., end of Commercial Wharf.

The keel catboat Marguerite, a new boat, lost her mast on June 22, on her way through the Sound to Greenport, and was beached at Riverside, Conn. The mast in breaking set her leaking, and she was towed back to Bay Ridge for repairs.

Rebecca, schr., Mr. E. Dudley, was in collision with the working schooner Hester, of Port Jefferson, off Oldfield Point on June 21. The yacht lost her bowsprit and sustained other damage, putting into Port Jefferson for repairs.

Trinket is the name of the Waterhouse 21-footer for Mr. Young of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C.; and Typhoon is the name of the Stewart & Binney cat for John H. Taylor, both of which were launched at Lawley's last week.

Gleam, slp., built for N. D. Lawton in 1883, and illustrated in the FOREST AND STREAM and "Small Yachts," is now in Lake Champlain, having been recently purchased by W. B. Foote, Jr., of Port Henry, N. Y.

The annual regatta of the Sing Sing Y. C. was sailed on June 20 in strong N.W. wind over a 10-mile triangle on the Hudson River. Pauline B. won, with Madge second, Irex springing her mast.

THE winner in the seventh class of the Marine and Field Club regatta of June 11, proves to be Oconee and not Truant, measurement giving her the race by 1m. 15s.

Since her recent trials about the Bay, the rebuilt schooner Comet has been hauled out and eight tons of lead have been placed on her keel in addition to that already there.

The first regatta of the Keuka Y. C., of Penn Yan, was sailed on June 16, the winner being Wanita, A. H. Wagener, with Juno, W. H. Whitfield, second.

Chispa, cutter, has been sold by N. D. Lawton to F. L. St. John, former owner of Marjorie.

The sloop yacht Bermuda, Mr. Wm. Myer, of Bermuda, announced as sailing from St. George for New York, arrived on June 28, and proceeded up the Hudson, bound for Buffalo. She is 46ft. long.

On June 20 the small schooner Caprice, of Detroit, Mich., capsized in Lake St. Clair and drowned three persons out of a party of 23 who were returning from a picnic.

The Greenville (N. J.) Y. C. sailed a sweepstakes race on June 20 on Newark Bay, the winner being Anita, W. P. Vreeland, with First Attempt, H. Queen, second.

The Lake Champlain Y. C. has opened its house for the season, the first reception being on June 24. A ladies' reception will be held on June 29.

Alceae, schr., has been at Teho's since her arrival from Boston, where her masts have been taken out and shortened and her rig reduced.

A new yacht, the Hattie, built for Thomas Bradwell, of Chicago, was launched on June 18. She is 55ft. over all, 14ft. beam, and 7ft. draft.

White Cap, yawl, has been sold by E. A. Rothrock, of Philadelphia, to Winthrop Thayer, of the Hull Y. C., and will once more hail from Boston.

The annual regatta of the Portland Y. C. on June 16 was not held, owing to a lack of entries.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

2. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
9. Toronto, Regatta and Paddling Cup, Toronto.
9. Rochester, 2d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.
9-23. W. C. A. Meet, Oshkosh, Wis.
15-30. Northern Div. A. C. A. Meet, Lake Couchiching, Can
23. Rochester, 3d Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.

AUGUST.

4-25. A.C.A. Meet, Willsborough Pt
6. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
15-20. A. C. A. Meet, race week, Willsborough Point.
27. Rochester, 4th Trophy Race, Irondequoit Bay.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
3. Brooklyn, Visiting Cruise, Pasaic River.
3. Orange, Ann., Arlington, N.J.
5. Ianthe, Annual Regatta.
8. Rochester, Fall Regatta, Irondequoit Bay.

OCTOBER.

1. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.

The A. C. A. Meet.

ON June 25-26 Com. Winne and a party of canoeists visited Willsborough Point to re locate the camp and make the final arrangements for the coming A. C. A. meet from Aug 4 to 28. On Saturday morning Com. Winne left Albany with Messrs. Huntington and Christie, of the Camp Site Committee, G. P. Douglas and W. P. Stephens. A stop was made at Saratoga for a drive out to the lake and through the city, meeting the afternoon train north, on which were Sec'y-Treas. Wackerhagen and Mr. W. Howard Brown, of the Camp Site Committee. At Willsborough Station a team was in waiting, carrying the party to the Willsborough by 7 P. M., after a delightful drive along the ridge overlooking Lake Champlain and Willshorough Bay. The hotel has been open for some time, and Mr. Otis was on hand to welcome the arrivals. After supper Messrs. Christie, Brown, Douglas and Stephens made a trip to the camp site, in spite of a threatened shower and very wet grass. Late at night Mr. H. S. Miller, of the Mohican C. C., joined the party, and Mr. Baber, the owner of the property, also arrived.

Early next morning the whole party visited the Point, going over the whole camp site very carefully. As the result of their discussion, it was decided to locate the headquarters at the fence corner on the east of the main camp of last year, on the site of the Puritan C. C. tent, the commodore's, secretary's and signal officer's tents being pitched here, with the private tents of these and other officers in the rear. A landing will be built in front of these tents, while a larger dock than that of last year will be built somewhere south of the former site, being made substantial enough to permit large steamers to land.

The little grove in which the Brown University men camped last year will be cleared of underbrush and used as a general rendezvous, just in front of headquarters, and the pretty point to the west where Mr. Buddington's tent stood will also be kept open. The large open space on the hillside between the old and new headquarters will be kept free of tents, the desire of the committee being to have the main camp as large and compact as possible in the ample space within and behind the grove on Indian Bay.

The Ladies' Camp will remain as before but probably extending further toward the end of the Point, as it promises to be much larger. The new location of headquarters places it between the main and ladies' camps, accessible from the latter without passing through the former.

The water at present is much higher than last August, some 25ft. of the beach then exposed being covered. Though the level is certain to fall more or less by August, there is every probability that the extreme low stage of last year will not be reached.

The Delaware & Hudson Canal Co. has been most accommodating, and will in all probability put up a platform and stop several important trains just opposite to the camp, canoeists being landed at headquarters dock by a steamer in a few minutes.

The various roads about the Point have been neatly gravelled, the walking being much improved. The mess will be in the hands of Mr. Otis, served in the same pavilion, a guarantee of its excellence. The arrangements for steamer and rail service are much superior to those of last year.

Late in the afternoon the party was increased by a delegation from the Bulwagga C. C., of Port Henry, headed by Mr. Witherbee and Dr. Neide, who sailed up in the sloop yacht Gleam. The B. C. C. will bring a large number to the meet, all camping together. In the evening the canoeists drove back to Willsborough station, favored by a glorious sunset over the Adirondack Mountains, and took the express for Albany and New York after a most delightful outing.

Francis J. Baxter.

THE blue burgee of the Puritan Canoe Club of Boston has been lowered half way for the past week in deference to the memory of the late Francis J. Baxter, who died on June 23, 1892.

To those who knew the late ex-commodore of the P. C. C., this news will be read with sorrow. Ever thoughtful of others, an ardent canoeist, and always a good companion on a cruise, his presence will be greatly missed by his fellow club-meu. Mr. Baxter was an old canoeist and an A. C. A. man of some years (No. 945). Through his efforts was largely due the formation of the club of which he was a member, and through his influence was it domiciled in its present unexcelled quarters. He was also one of the older members of the Boston Yacht Club, having been elected a member of that organization in February, 1874.

No more around the A. C. A. camp-fires will the familiar stories, "Uncle Billy," and the "Schermerhorns" be heard, and Mr. Baxter's venerable form will never more fill the seat in the craft of his choosing, the canoe. The vacant cockpits of the Puritan and Camille will stand as an ever present remembrance of their skipper who is no more. The Puritan C. C. extend their sincerest sympathy to his family in their bereavement, which alone is paramount to their own.

JAMES W. CARTWRIGET, JR., Sec'y Puritan C. C.

BOSTON, June 25.

Cruising Sail Plans.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your last issue, in speaking of the cruise at the A. C. A. meet, a correspondent urges that cruising sails only be allowed, and suggests a limit of 70sq. ft.

Are the cruisers obliged to use Rob Roys or some such style of canoe that they are only to be allowed 70ft. of sail? For the modern cruising canoe, 16×30, I consider 100ft. of sail is small enough. The best cruising sails I ever had were 125ft. on a Vesper model, and I cruised on Lake Hopatcong, Lower New York Bay and Long Island Sound with them for several seasons.

Last year, because my mate had small ones, I was inveigled into using a set of so-called cruising sails of 85ft. I had a ten-day trip on Long Island Sound, and if I ever get caught trying to cruise with less than 110sq. ft., I hope it will blow great guns every day.

In my opinion, a cruising sail depends more on being able to reef quickly down to a very small area, rather than on mere size.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn. IDLEMERE.

Toronto C. C. Paddling Trophy.

THE accompanying cut shows the handsome cup recently made for the Toronto C. C., who offer it as a perpetual paddling trophy, to be raced for and held under the following rules:

1. This Trophy shall be known as "The Toronto Canoe Club International Paddling Trophy."

2. It shall be open for competition to any member in good standing of any recognized aquatic club or association, or of the A. C. A., W. C. A. or B. C. A.

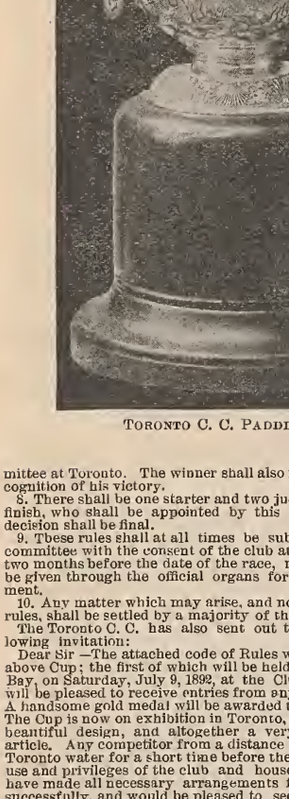
3. It shall be raced for on Toronto bay, or in such waters in the immediate vicinity as this committee may suggest.

4. The race shall be paddled on a mile course straightaway.

5. The class of canoe in this race shall be the class third or fourth of the A. C. A. and must not be more than 16ft. long nor less than 28in. beam, by a minimum depth of 9in.

6. Entries may be made with the secretary of this committee not later than three weeks before the date of race. The entry fee shall be $5, which shall be returned to each starter immediately after the race.

7. The Cup shall at all times remain the property of the Toronto Canoe Club, but may be held by the winner upon suitable security being given, and must be returned in good condition at least four weeks before the date of the next race to the secretary of this committee at Toronto. The winner shall also receive some suitable recognition of his victory.



TORONTO C. C. PADDLING CUP.

8. There shall be one starter and two judges and a referee at the finish, who shall be appointed by this committee. The referee's decision shall be final.

9. These rules shall at all times be subject to alteration by this committee with the consent of the club at a general meeting at least two months before the date of the race, notification of which shall be given through the official organs forthwith after such amendment.

10. Any matter which may arise, and not covered by the foregoing rules, shall be settled by a majority of the committee.

The Toronto C. C. has also sent out to all canoe clubs the following invitation:

Dear Sir —The attached code of Rules will govern the races for the above Cup; the first of which will be held at Hanlan's Point, Toronto Bay, on Saturday, July 9, 1892, at the Club's Annual Regatta. We will be pleased to receive entries from any members of your Club. A handsome gold medal will be awarded the winner of the first race. The Cup is now on exhibition in Toronto, and is of sterling silver of beautiful design, and altogether a very handsome and valuable article. Any competitor from a distance who wishes to practice on Toronto water for a short time before the race will be allowed the use and privileges of the club and house. The Trophy Committee have made all necessary arrangements for carrying out the race successfully, and would be pleased to see a large entry list. The last quarter of the course will be boomed in such a way as to prevent spectators from interfering with the contestants. Any further information will be cheerfully furnished. Yours truly,

FRED WOODLAND, Hon. Sec. Com.

Entries are expected from Messrs. Tilley, Muntz, Johnson, MacKendrick, Carnegie and other Canadian paddlers, and the race is likely to be a notable one, the course being accurately measured and the racers timed so that the record will stand without question.

New York C. C. Challenge Cup.

THE second and final race between Messrs. Oxholm and Jones for the possession of the challenge cup of the New York C. C. was sailed on June 22 over the same 3-mile course as the race of the day before. The wind W. by S. was stronger, Glenwood carrying 73sq. ft. and Canuck 88sq. ft. In the second half of the race the wind fell somewhat. The tide was running flood. The two had an even start, Glenwood to windward. She ran ahead and held her lead easily until the finish. The full times were:

Start 3.02 P. M.

	1st.	2d.	Home.	1st.	2d.	Home.	1st.	2d.	Finish.
Glenwood	15 10	24 30	30 47	46 45	55 05	1 00 38	1 17 55	1 26 20	1 31 35
Canuck	17 30	27 19	33 49	51 10	58 40	1 04 23	1 21 22	1 20 05	1 35 33
Lead	2 20	2 49	3 02	4 25	3 35	3 45	3 27	2 45	3 58
Time	15 10	9 20	6 17	15 58	8 20	5 33	17 17	8 25	5 15
Time	17 30	9 49	6 20	17 21	7 30	5 43	16 59	7 43	6 38
	Beat.	Run.	Reach.	Beat.	Run.	Reach.	Beat.	Run.	Reach.

Mr. Jones will not contest again for the cup.

Corinthian Canoe Club.

TORONTO, June 27.—The first sailing race of the club was sailed over the club course on Toronto Bay on Saturday, June 25, in a stiff northwest breeze. At the signal the Rush was first over the line, closely followed by Eel and Waif. Rush maintained her lead until the first buoy dead to windward was reached; here both Eel and Waif forged ahead, Waif taking the lead and keeping it through the race, Eel and Rush fighting hard for second place. The former, however, pulled ahead of the latter on last round, finishing a good second to Waif, Rush being third. Robert Tyson sailed his Proa against the canoes, but although doing better than was expected, was never in it with the little boats. Three or four other club flyers were unable to be present, thus thinning down the entry considerably.

Waif, D. B. Jacques	1
Eel, J. W. Sparrow	2
Rush, W. C. Lee	3
Proa, Robert Tyson	4

WILLIAM C. LEE, Secretary.

The W. C. A. Meet.

SEC.-TREAS. WOODRUFF starts this week for Lindenwald Point, Lake Winnebago, to arrange for the building of docks, kitchens, etc., and laying out of courses for the W. C. A. meet, which will be held from July 9 to 25. All arrangements have been completed, and there is now every promise of a very large attendance and a successful meet. The camp may be reached by steamer from Oshkosh, Wis. Canoes and duffle may be shipped to Mr. F. H. Gary, Oshkosh C. C. A large mess tent will be erected in which meals will be served at $1 per day.

A. C. A. Prize Flags.

THE following additional prize flags have been promised through Com. Winne, one each from Arlington C. C., Mrs I. V. Dorland, Mrs. Frederick G. Mather, Miss Gertrude V. Fredericks, Miss Mary Warren Fuller, Miss Edith P. Draper, Miss Ellen Douglass, Mrs. J. R. Bomann.

The committee wishes to acknowledge the above with thanks to the donors.

A. C. A. Membership.

THE following gentlemen have applied for membership in the A. C. A.: Eastern Division: Joseph C. Staples, Hartford, Conn.; J. Frank Perry, Barre, Vt.

CANOE NEWS NOTES.

A FIRM of Western canoe builders is now advertising that it has in its employ the designer of the canoe Bat. The Bat was designed by W. P. Stephens, in 1889, and built from moulds furnished by him, by the St. Lawrence River S., C. and S. L. Co., the firm alluded to above having nothing to do with the canoe.

The many friends of Mr. J. Z. Rogers—"Col. Jim"—will learn with regret of the very serious business loss sustained by him recently in the burning of the shops of the Ontario Canoe Co., at Peterborough, of which he was the head. The firm had added this spring a large amount of new and costly machinery, and were doing a prosperous business; but the shops, machinery and all the moulds for canoes were entirely destroyed. The company has resumed work in one of the buildings which was saved, but the loss in every way is most severe.

The year book of the Northern Division of the American Canoe Association is a credit in every way to its compilers, being very neatly made and containing a great deal of interesting information about the Division and the coming meet at Geneva Park, Lake Couchiching. At the same time there is one omission so remarkable as to call for comment. Although the full lists of all Division officers present and past, are given, there is not a word concerning the American Canoe Association, the general meet, the other divisions or the Association officers. The date and place of the general meet are not alluded to. while an advertisement on the cover is so worded as to convey the idea that the general meet of the Association will be held at Geneva Park, Lake Couchiching. In a small programme such omissions would not be remarkable; but in a large and elaborate pamphlet, carefully prepared and with much descriptive matter and illustrations, it would seem that a few lines at least might be devoted to the Association at large and the general meet, while a mention at least of the commodore's name would be a very slight recognition of the interest he has displayed through the winter in the Northern Division.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

New Jersey Rifle Shooting.

[Specially Reported for Forest and Stream.]

Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, N. J., June 22.—The scores made to-night are appended below. The conditions were 10 shots, off-hand, American 25-ring target, possible 250:

Geo W Plaisted	240	E Fischer	235
F Kloepping	231	D Miller	240
F Brandt	235	H Vanderheyden	228
L Sohl	240	A Meyers	234
A Stadler	225	F Meyer	238
J J Devitt	243	F Dunsteadt	220
G Schlicht	238	J M Back	233
F Kammel	214	F Liell	237
A Thurk	232	H Grimm	210

Excelsior Rifle Club, Jersey City, Tuesday, June 21.—The scores of to-night are below. The conditions of the shoot for the weekly class medals were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

W J Hennessy	236	C Bauchle	233
C L Pinney	225	L P Hansen	234
J Hughes	232		

The medal winners were: First class, W. J. Hennessy; second class, C. Bauchle.

Lady Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, Thursday, June 23.—The scores made in the prize shoot to-night are below: Ten shots, rest, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Miss M Miller	243	Miss T Schneider	237
Miss A Siva	231	Mrs J Vogel	240
Mrs M Wendle	236	Mrs A Cordts	231
Miss K Born	239	Mrs D Miller	233
Mrs E Pettry	230	Miss L Prien	238

A team match will soon be arranged between the married and the single members of this rapidly rising shooting club.

Charles E. Bird, the genial secretary of the Hudson Rifle Club, of Marion, contemplates a trip down South. He will then "take in" several shoots should there be any at the time. His trip will probably last for a period of two months.

Greenville Rifle Club, Greenville, N. J., Captain William H. Robidoux; Friday, June 24.—The scores made in the handicap tournament, to-night are below. The conditions were: ten shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

Capt Robidoux	236	J Spahn	230
C Scheelein	228	C Boag	233
H Gotthardt	229	J Hill	219
G Purkess	230		

Hoboken Rifle Club, Captain John Yeck; Monday evening, June 20.—The scores made to-night are below. The conditions were: ten shots, off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

C Paasch	227	H Wirth	218
J Schauer, Jr.	217	W F Dilger	225
J Stein	218	C Kennedy	216
M Roediger	220	F W Krueger	217
O Keller	210		

A five men team match is being arranged with the Hansen Rifle Club. Also a fifty shot match between J. H. Kruse of the Hobokens and Otto Schmidt of the Hansen Club. Both matches will probably be decided in ten days time.

Genial "Joe" Schauer, Jr., will leave for a foreign clime Sunday next, at least he will join the army of benedicts. The lady in question is a leading belle in Hoboken. Good luck, "Joe."

Hansa Rifle Club, Hoboken, N. J., Wednesday, June 22.—To-night's scores are below. The conditions were 10 shots off-hand, 25-ring target, possible 250:

O Schmidt	226	A Selter	215
L Stohrman	208	J Hepke	223
H Stiehl	210	L M Harksen	207
G Wangersheim	220	J Sessmann	210

A challenge from the Hoboken Rifle Club for a 5-men team match will probably be accepted.

Charles Langmaack and Charles Prien have been proposed for membership in the Hoboken Rifle Club.

The Hansa Rifle Club held a small but well attended shoot at headquarters, Wisch's Hall, Third and Adams street, Hoboken, Sunday, June 26. The prize winners were: First, gold ring, Henry Stiehl, Hansa Rifle Club, 74, 72, total 146; second, gold ring, Otto Schmidt, 73, 70, total 143; third, gold ring, J. H. Kruse, Hoboken Rifle Club, 71, 70, total 141; fourth, gold ring, A. Selter, 72, 69, total 141; fifth prize, gold scarfpin, William Forkel, Miller Rifle Club, 71, 69, total 140. Gold scarfpins were also awarded to J. Messner, 70, 69, total 139; Cornel Burger, 69, 69 total 138; Wm. Dilger, 69, 67, total 136; J. Hepke, Hansa Rifle Club, 69, 67, total 136. The ties between J. H. Kruse and A. Selters and Wm. F. Dilger and J. Hepke were shot off with this result. J. H. Kruse, 24, 25, 24—73; A. Selters, 24, 25, 18—68; Wm. F. Dilger, 22, 23, 25—69; J. Hepke, 21, 20, 21—92. The medal offered to the shooter making the most points was won by Wm. Forkel with a total of 1,538; J. Hepke secured the second prize, a gold ring, with a total of 1,289. Otto Schmidt captured the medal offered in the premium bulls-eye shoot with the best shot.

The Hoboken Rifle Club is making arrangements for a money prize shoot to take place at headquarters, Wisch's Hall, Third and Adams street, Hoboken, in a month's time.

A match took place last Monday evening between Chas. Paasch and Christy Kennedy, of the Hoboken Rifle Club. The scores were:

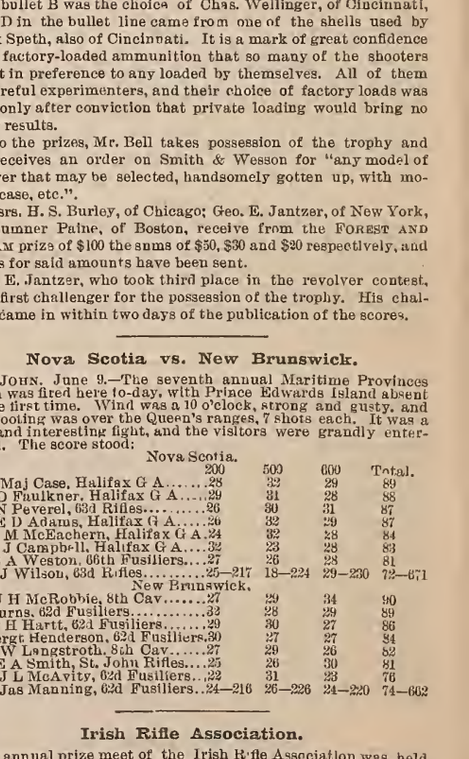
C Paasch	226	219	227	226	226—1124
C Kennedy	220	216	218	223	224—1101

The Hoboken Schuetzen Corps, Capt. John Schueman, held its 21st annual shoot and festival at the Union Hill Schuetzen Park, Monday and Tuesday, June 20 and 21. On the target of honor Charles Hoffman held the highest score and was crowned King. His three shots counted 65 out of a possible 75. John Helpert and Ernest Fischer came next with scores of 61. Ernest Heckman was fourth with 59. On the ring target Ernest Fischer secured first prize with a score of 70, Henry Cordts, David Miller and Fred G. Ross divided second, third and fourth prizes with totals of 69 each. Ernest Fischer also secured the premium offered to the holder of the best five tickets. George Schlicht secured first prize for the most bullseyes with 17. E. Fischer second with 12 and L. P. Hansen third with 11.

JAY H. KAY.

THE REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE announcement of results in the opening shoot for the Winans Trophy, in the FOREST AND STREAM, closed up a long and interesting contest. Figures and scores were given with the report. Herewith are given diagrams of the cartridges and bullets used, shown full size. The majority used the round bullet, G, fired from the short cartridge case, 3. When the .32cal. was used bullet F was the favorite with shell 4. Yost and Dr. Gardner, of Philadelphia, used the Colt revolver with cartridge No. 5, firing the bullet E. This is the only cartridge showing the bullet projecting from the shell. All the others with the low powder charges employed had the bullet seated low down in the shell. Bullet A was fired from shell No. 1 by Jantzer and Hoffman; bullet C was selected by Roundsman Petty and was fired from shell



No. 2; bullet B was the choice of Chas. Wellinger, of Cincinnati, while D in the bullet line came from one of the shells used by Frank Speth, also of Cincinnati. It is a mark of great confidence in the factory-loaded ammunition that so many of the shooters used it in preference to any loaded by themselves. All of them are careful experimenters, and their choice of factory loads was made only after conviction that private loading would bring no better results.

As to the prizes, Mr. Bell takes possession of the trophy and also receives an order on Smith & Wesson for "any model of revolver that may be selected, handsomely gotten up, with morocco case, etc.".

Messrs. H. S. Burley, of Chicago; Geo. E. Jantzer, of New York, and Sumner Paine, of Boston, receive from the FOREST AND STREAM prize of $100 the sums of $50, $30 and $20 respectively, and checks for said amounts have been sent.

Geo. E. Jantzer, who took third place in the revolver contest, is the first challenger for the possession of the trophy. His challenge came in within two days of the publication of the scores.

Nova Scotia vs. New Brunswick.

ST. JOHN, June 9.—The seventh annual Maritime Provinces match was fired here to-day, with Prince Edwards Island absent for the first time. Wind was a 10 o'clock, strong and gusty, and the shooting was over the Queen's ranges, 7 shots each. It was a close and interesting fight, and the visitors were grandly entertained. The score stood:

Nova Scotia.	200	500	600	Total.
Sergt-Maj Case, Halifax G A	28	32	29	89
Corp D Faulkner, Halifax G A	29	31	28	88
Corp N Peverel, 63d Rifles	26	30	31	87
Capt E D Adams, Halifax G A	29	32	29	87
Gun J M McEachern, Halifax G A	24	32	28	84
Bomb J Campbell, Halifax G A	32	23	28	83
Maj B A Weston, 66th Fusiliers	27	26	28	81
Pvt S J Wilson, 63d Rifles	25—217	18—224	29—230	72—671
New Brunswick.				
Capt J H McRobbie, 8th Cav	27	29	34	90
Pvt Burns, 62d Fusiliers	33	28	29	89
Maj F H Hartt, 62d Fusiliers	29	30	27	86
Col-Sergt Henderson, 62d Fusiliers	30	27	27	84
Lieut W Longstroth, 8th Cav	27	29	26	82
Capt E A Smith, St. John Rifles	25	26	30	81
Lieut J L McAvity, 62d Fusiliers	22	31	23	76
Lieut Jas Manning, 62d Fusiliers	24—216	26—226	24—220	74—662

Irish Rifle Association.

THE annual prize meet of the Irish Rifle Association was held June 6-10 at the Raheny Range near Dublin. Major Fenton, Capt. Milner and Messrs. Smith, Ganly, Cooper and Braithwaite won places on the Irish Eight, but John Rigoy, who came from London to shoot fell ill. The score for places on the Eight, 25 shots each day at 900 and 1,000 yards, making a daily possible of 250, stood:

	1st Day.	2d Day.	Tot.		1st Day.	2d Day.	Tot.
Fenton, Major	235	239	474	Hamilton, C	217	211	438
Smith, R	239	235	473	Coghlan, H	224	213	437
Ganly, A	238	235	472	Henry, F W	211	218	428
Cooper, F C	235	228	463	McConnell, J	215	119	414
Milner, Cap	220	235	455	Hamilton, Wm	220	194	414
Lauder, Lieut	231	218	449	Sullivan, D	215	195	410
Braithwaite, W T	229	215	445	Thynne, H	208	200	408
Whitestone, B W	231	212	443	Massy, R	220	w	
Caldwell, T	231	211	442	McKenna, J	202	w	
Wilson, James	226	213	439				

Another important event on the programme was for the American Cup and championship of Ireland. Presented by the American Rifle Team to the riflemen of Ireland for annual competition, as a memorial of the first international rifle contest on Irish soil, June 29, 1875. For the best aggregate in all the any rifle competitions during the meeting:

Smith, Robert	649	Ganly, Andrew	646
Fenton, Major	647	Cooper, F C	642

Garden City Rifle Team.

THE Garden City Rifle Team met for their weekly contest Tuesday evening, June 21, at George McCune's shooting gallery, 146 South Halsted street, Chicago. Conditions were 25yds., 25 shoots each, open sights, free off-hand position, Massachusetts paper target, possible 900 points:

W J Gibbs	266	Geo McCune	258	W Frisbie	253
R McBean	266	Jos Hosie	256	F Erickson	250
C A Hankle	264	J Politre	255	T Ford	250
H S Burley	260	M Tatro	254		

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

BOSTON, June 25.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association held its regnlar weekly shoot at its range to-day. The weather conditions were unfovorable to high scores. The attendance of shooters was good. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., on standard American target, all being re-entry matches:

All-comers' Rest Match.

H L Williard	10	11	10	11	12	11	11	11	12	9	—108
S Wilder	10	12	8	10	10	12	11	10	11	11	—105
W P Thompson	10	10	9	10	11	12	12	11	8	11	—104

B E Hunter	101	A N Gun	93	A S Hunt	84
M T Day	98	J B Hobbs	93	D B Shaw	82
T Havens	97	F T Woodchuck	86		

Military Match.

G Durward	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	—44
W L Swan	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—42
T H Nason	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	—41

All-comers' Pistol Match—50yds.

S C Sydney	9	9	8	9	9	8	10	9	10	8	—89
L Bell	7	9	8	8	10	10	8	10	7	10	—87

B E Hunter	85	A D Stevens	79	D N Winn	76

Rensselaerwyck.

Scores made at Rensselaerwyck hy memhers of the Third Brigade Rifle Association, 600yds., Creedmoor (Carton) target; weather conditions were unfavorahle for high scores:

L Geiger	2	2	0	0	5	5	3	5	3	4	—29
	3	5	4	5	5	5	3	4	3	5	—42
	4	4	4	2	2	4	5	4	6	5	—40
Major Chas H Gans	4	3	3	0	4	4	3	6	4	5	—36
	3	5	4	5	6	5	5	5	4	5	—47
	6	6	6	6	6	5	2	3	5	6	—51
	6	6	5	6	6	4	6	5	5	5	—54
Chas P Frey	5	3	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	—43
	5	5	4	5	5	3	4	4	5	4	—44
	5	5	5	6	5	5	3	5	4	0	—43
Wm T Mayer	5	0	4	5	0	5	4	5	4	3	—35
	2	5	5	2	5	5	5	4	5	4	—42

Quick Revolver Work.

THE new revolver range at the South London Rifle Cluh's grounds at Bainham, is not yet completed, so the memhers are hehindhand in their practice for Bisley this year. The cluh generally furnishes the winners of first, second and third prize at Bisley. Practicing on his private grounds for the quick-firing competition on May 16, Mr. Walter Winans made a highest possible score for five shots in ten seconds at 20yds. on the new Bisley 2in. hullseye. He was using a Smith & Wesson with the English Army regulation sights, trigger pull and ammunition (bead sights are not allowed in the military revolver competitions). He shot before a representative of Messrs. J. Purdey & Sons, the celebrated London gun makers. This is believed to be the best five-shot score ever made in ten seconds with a revolver at 20yds. The pistol, which he had never shot before, was a new one just imported. MON.

Empire Rifle Scores.

NEW YORK, June 28.—The following scores were made hy the members of the Empire Rifle Club June 21, at their headqnarters, 12 St. Marks Place, distance 100ft., 25-ring target:

A Rosenstraus	231	C Zettler	224	H Zettler	220
B Zahn	230	W Meisenholder	222		

A Crack Regiment.

DURING the past week the Seventh Regt. of the N. Y. S. N. G, had possession of Creedmoor for stated rifle practice. Out of 954 men practicing 946 won marksmen's badges. Last year, under the old conditions, 638 men qualified during general practice and 409 in supplementary matches.

Trap Shooting.

All ties divided unless otherwise reported.

FIXTURES.

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

July 3-5.—Willamette Rod and Gun Club tournament, Portland, Oregon.
July 4.—Machimoodus Gun Cluh, tournament at Moodns, Conn.
July 4.—Connecticut Shooting Association, sixth contest for Keystone trophy, South Norwalk, Conn.
July 4.—Towanda Rod and Gun Club monthly shoot. Sweepstake shooting at artificials, commencing at 1 P.M., Towanda, Pa.
July 4.—Peekskill Gun Clnb tournament, Peekskill, N. Y.
July 4.—Kirtland Gun Club tournament, at Cleveland, O.
July 4-5.—Wheel Works Gun Club first annual tournament, Kalamazoo, Mich.
July 4-6.—Louisiana Gnn Cluh tournament, Louisiana, Mo.
July 4-7.—Atlantic City Gun Club's tournament, at Atlantic City, N. J.
July 5-6.—Niles Gun Cluh tournament, Niles, Ohio.
July 6-8.—Lafayette Gun Club tournament, at Lafayette, Ind.

The Shoot of the Season.

NEVER before in the history of shooting tournaments has anything attracted so much attention as the second annual tournament of the Atlantic City Gun Club, which is to be held in Atlantic City on July 4 to 7. Communications have been received from all sections of the country asking for programmes and hotel rates, and the management have been at their wits' end to give them proper attention.

Several of the hotels have offered two days' free hoard to the man making the highest score during the team shoot, where the whole team of five men are stopping at their hotel,

On the night of July 5 there will he a bowling match between visitors from New York and members of the Atlantic City Gun Cluh. The New York team will he captained by the ever popular Tom Keller, and the Atlantic City team by L. R. Adams, and the New York boys will have to get their "good right arm" in fine condition, as Adams bowls a "strike" every trip.

On the night of July 6, there will he a swimming contest in Kipple & McCan's pool, under the management of "Father Time" (Thurman),

Applications for the team shoot are rapidly coming in, but the list is not yet completed, and all teams desiring to enter shonld send in their names at once, accompanied by $2 forfeit. Applications should be made to J. Howard Brouse, Atlantic City Gun Club, Atlantic City, N. J.

Every effort is heing made to make this shoot one that will long he remembered as the "Model Tournament." North's electric pulls and Keystone targets will be used, and there will not be a "duffer" in the lot, so get your shells well primed.

One peculiar feature of the shoot is the interest manifested by the residents of Atlantic City, and old residents have brought forth from dark recesses of the attic, muskets which have not seen service since the war, and by a vigorous application of sand-soap and keroseue, they are now bright as a new dollar, and the owners are anxious and ready for the fray.

New Utrecht Gun Club.

THE members of the New Utrecht Gun Cluh held their initial shoot for the new $150 trophy on June 25, at Woodlawn Park, Long Island. The conditions called for 10 birds per man, modified Hurlingham rules. The scores follow,

Regular club shoot, 10 live birds, modified Hurlingham rules: L. G. Mitchell 7, M. Van Brunt 9, J. Adams 7, R. R. Street 9, C. E. Morris 8, D. Deacon 10, D. Bennett 9, G. Nostrand 9, P. Adams 5, C. A. Sykes 9, W. F. Sykes 10, P. A. Hegemann 9, C. E. Harvey 7, Dr. Shiels 9, Dr. Islip 9, G. Cropsey 10.

First sweepstakes, 6 birds, club rules, 3 moneys: Dr. Shiels 6, D. E. Bennett 6, P. A. Hegemann 6, D. Deacon 6, W. F. Sykes 6, div. first money; R. R Street 5, C. E. Morris 5 and C. A. Sykes 5, div. second money; Dr. P. J. Adams 4, third money; Dr. Van Ord 3, G. E. Nostrand 3, P. Adams 3.

Sweepstakes, miss and out, 7 entries: W. F. Sykes, Dr. Van Ord, Dr. Shiels, R. R. Street, C. A. Sykes and C. M. Meyer had to div. after killing 8 each, as the hirds had given out. C. E. Morris shot out on the second round.

Class and Mitchell in Great Form.

BEFORE an audience of barely half a hundred people was one of the most stuhbornly contested pigeon matches on record shot at Woodlawn Park on Tnesday, June 28. It was snrprising, too, to see such a small tnrnont of sportsmen at a match between men of such national repntation as these two, who struggled for two hours to obtain a lead one over the other, and were finally compelled to see the match end in a dead heat. The day was a favorable one both for shooters and birds. Favorahle for the former because the sun threw warmth enongh to enable them to dress in cool raiment, and favorahle for the birds because the wind was just strong enough to infuse them with life and help them to cut a good clip.

One of the principals in the contest was J. Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J., who holds the title of champion live-bird shot of the State, and who in five consecutive matches previous to the one on Tuesday has scored 90 or hetter. About 5ft. 7in. in height, with a stocky form, turning the scales at close to 180lhs., with a dark and ruddy face and a keen, alert, deep gray eye, Mr. Class is every inch a shooter; and as he steps to the score and calls "Pull!" a novice could tell that the Pine Brook man is one with nerve and skill.

His opponent was William Tell Mitchell, of Lynch Station, Va., who is noted through the South and North not only for his superior skill as a trap and field shot, but as well for his thorough knowledge of dogs and their habits. Mr. Mitchell in connection with Chas. Heath, of Newark, N. J., controls the Graphic Kennels, from which hall the winning strains of Graphic pointers, renowned throughout dogdom.

WILLIAM TELL MITCHELL.

"What's in a name?"

Mr. Mitchell is in person ahout 6ft. in height, of spare frame, weighing hut little if anything over 160lhs. His face, devoid of heard or moustache, is deeply hronzed from constant exposure to the elements, and around the corners of his mouth is always lurking a pleasant smile. Cool and collected under the most trying circumstances, he is a dangerous antagonist at the traps, as many an expert has ascertained in days gone hy.

The conditions of the match called for 200 live birds per man, Hurlingham rules to govern, for a purse of $250 a side. One-half of the match was shot at Woodlawn Park on Tuesday. It was 2:35 P. M. when the match hegan, the officials heing as follows: Referee, Harry Piper, of Morristown, N. J.; official scorers, Frank Mason, of the *American Field*, and C. H. Townsend, trap editor of FOREST AND STREAM; trap puller, Al. Heritage ("Old South Paw"), of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club. When the match started there were not more than thirty people all told inside the inclosure and only ahout a score arrived afterward. Among those on hand heside the ones above mentioned were Chas. Dellar, Long Island correspondent for FOREST AND STREAM; R. Hooper, of Brooklyn; Gnstav Freche and Chas. Heath, of the Newark (N. J.) Gun Club; Fred Piper, of Morristown, N. J.; Herman Blattmacher, Barney Koenig and Dr. Van Ord, of Brooklyn. The several hundreds of sportsmen who were conspicuous by their absence missed a rare treat.

FRANK CLASS AT THE SCORE.

At this season of the year good birds are the exception rather than the rnle, and no one expects to see a large number of "hummers" in a day's shoot. The birds used in this match, while soft and not of the style that are likely to carry away a load of lead, were still a clean, fair lot of flyers. Out of the 200 shot at none were "called," only four had to he "flushed", and of these two proved to be good flyers once they caught their wings. As a whole the hirds can be classed as an average lot. The very faot that half a dozen slow ones would he succeeded by a lot of "clinkers" made the shooting the more difficult, as one is very apt to shoot ahead of one and hehind the other, where they alternate in this fashion.

The Pine Brook expert man was first to face the trap, and as he called "pull," over went No. 3 trap, out and down as quickly went a dun-colored hen as the first barrel cracked. Then the Virginian called "pull," and got a fairly-good left-quarterer from No. 5, which he sent to grass with a neat second. Thus the game progressed until Class stepped to the score for his twenty-first ronnd. He caught a light hird from No. 4 trap that caused him to pnt in one of his old-time "bang-bang" killers, hut it was of no avail, as the hird struggled and kept in the air until it reached the fence, its wings brushing the top board as it fell dead—just over. Mitchell had a similar experience on his twenty-second bird, which fell dead less than 2yds. outside the fence. There were no more misses on the quarter, which ended in a tie on 24 kills each.

On the second quarter Class lost his 15th a hot left-quartering hlue hird, and his 20th, an awfully tricky right-driving zig-zagger which flew a dozen different ways in as many yards. Mitchell's only loss was of his 18th, a fast left-quartering driver which caught hoth loads but had conscientious scrnples against dying. Score, 48 for Mitchell, 47 for Class and a perceptible uplifting of the eyehrows of the latter's friends who thought Frank had a "sure thing" when he stacked against the man with the historic Swiss cognomon.

Third quarter.—Twenty-four straight kills for Class, then the loss of the 25th, a driving zig-zagger that any one would be likely to let go. The Virginian lost his 1st, a very fast left-driver and his sixth, a zig-zagging incomer with a tricky move but still one which he should have mastered at the distance. A too quick second was accountahle for this. Score at the three-quarters, 71 each and hopes for hoth sides without any odds.

On the last quarter it could be seen that hoth men were out for husiness, pure and simple. Mitchell killed 10 straight and lost his 11th, a terrihly fast right-driver, which carried out a douhle allowance of shot. Class grassed 22, and had his 23d, a left-quarterer, light on top of the fence, close its wings and die—dead out of bounds. These were the only loses, and the race ended with a tie score of 95 kills for each.

The better than average birds of the two men were as follows: Class—24, 27, 30, 31, 39, 40, 43, 46, 49, 58, 64, 67, 74, 75, 77, 79, 86, 93, 94, 95 and 96. His 40, 43, 64, 75, 79 and 94 hirds were as good as ever left a trap.

Mitchell—10, 13, 18, 19, 31, 32, 38, 41, 43, 49, 50, 53, 55, 59, 62, 86, 87, 90, 94 and 98; superior hirds, 32, 43, 47, 49, 50, 55, 87, 90 and 94.

To say that the result was a surprise would he putting the case very mildly. While it was conceded that Mitchell was capable of crowding 90, it was not supposed that he could shoot Class to a finish, especially when he was ohliged to kill 95 to do so. He proved his ahility, however, and in future will not he likely to he classed as a novice. In former years he shot rather a careless first barrel and placed the most dependence on a safe second, but he has learned wisdom in his old age, and now wields an effective first, as well as putting in his second much quicker than formerly.

Both men used 12-hore W. W. Greener ejector guns, Class's weighing 7lbs. 10oz., and Mitchell's 7lhs. 8oz. Class used Trap shells and Mitchell used the new Smokeless shells of the U. M. C. Co. make, which he declares are "dandies." The loads, which were identical with hoth men were 3½drs. Schultze powder and 1¼oz. Tatham's No. 7 chilled shot.

As it had been previonsly arranged to shoot the second half of the match at the Driving Park, in Morristown, N. J., on June 29, the tie on the first half was not shot off on Tuesday, but was to he settled on the following day.

Below will he found the detailed scores of the match as only FOREST AND STREAM is able to give them. The first line of figures shows the trap from which each hird was sprung; the second line shows the line of flight of the hirds and the third line shows the barrel used. T denotes a towering bird, H a hoverer (or one killed close to the traps), * denotes dead out of hounds.

Trap score type—Copyright, 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

J Frank Class...
3 5 1 5 5 2 1 2 1 4 2 3 4 2 4 5 1 1 4 5 4 3 4 3 4
↑ ↖ ← ← ↙ ↓ H ↑ H ↙ ↖ H ↘ → → ↘ ↙ ← ↗ ↙ ↖ → → ↖ T
1 1 1 1 2 2 1 1 2 2 2 1 1 2 2 1 1 1 2 1 * 1 1 1 1—24
1 4 5 3 3 1 4 5 4 2 4 2 2 4 4 4 4 3 4 1 2 2 5 3 5
↓ ← ↖ → ↑ ↗ ↖ ← T H ← → ← ↑ ← → ↘ ↖ ← ↗ ↖ ↖ ↓ ↑ ↓
1 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 2 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—23
3 3 2 4 4 1 4 4 3 2 4 3 1 5 1 3 4 2 3 1 3 1 5 3 4
← ← ← ← ↙ ← ← ↖ H → → H ↙ ← ↙ ↗ ↖ ↘ ↖ H ↘ ↗ ↘ ← ↗
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 0—24
3 5 2 5 3 5 3 2 4 1 4 3 5 4 2 1 4 3 2 3 4 3 1 3 2
→ ↑ ↖ → → ↖ ← ← ↑ ← ↖ ← ↘ ↖ ← → ↖ ← ↗ ↗ ↗ ← ↓ ↗ →
1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 * 2 2 2—24
—
95

Trap score type—Copyright, 1892, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

W Tell Mitchell.
5 2 5 2 3 2 2 2 4 2 1 3 2 2 2 3 5 5 3 3 2 3 1 3 3
← ← ↗ ↑ ↓ ← ← → → ↑ ↗ ← → → H ↘ ↘ ↑ ↗ H → ↗ ← H H
2 2 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 2 2 1 2 * 1 2 1—24
5 1 1 4 1 2 4 1 3 5 4 1 4 5 4 4 1 2 5 4 4 4 5 4 2
↙ H ← → ↘ ↖ ↑ ← → → → ↘ ← ↗ ↗ → ↑ ↖ → → ↖ ↗ → → ↑
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 0 1 2 1 2 1 1 2—24
4 3 2 1 4 5 5 3 2 2 3 4 4 3 4 3 4 4 5 4 2 5 1 4 4
↖ ↗ ← H ↑ ↙ H ↗ ↑ H → ↗ ← ↗ ← ↖ ← H ↙ ↖ H ↙ H → ←
0 1 1 1 2 0 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 2 1 1 1 1 2 2 1 2 1 1 2—23
1 4 4 2 3 2 4 4 2 1 4 4 4 5 4 5 1 3 3 4 4 1 5 4 5
↑ ← ↑ ← ↗ ← → ← ↗ ↗ ↗ ↗ ← → ← ↙ ↖ H ↖ ← → ← ↑ → ←
1 2 2 1 1 2 2 2 1 1 0 2 2 1 2 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—24
—
95

C. H. TOWNSEND.

Union Hill vs. Secaucus.

THERE was considerable sport with more than fair shooting on the grounds of the Union Hill Gun Club at Guttenherg, N. J., on June 25. A rumor having gained credence that a match was to come off at the grounds between those two genial bonifaces P. Sullivan, of the Guttenberg House, and Geo. Berkamp, proprietor of Tamarey Hotel, Secaucus, for a cent each, aroused in our hreasts the old feeling so largely developed in the members of the old Jersey City Heights Gun Club, but which for reasons we need not mention, had heen lying dormant so long, and we stood not on the order of our going, hut just went. That the match would have heen a keen one all agree. Mr. Sullivan has improved wonderful of late since he shot that match with Under-Sheriff Maher, and George Berkamp, the rollicking mine host, though yet young in the husiness, shows such good form, a keen eye and a rapid movement that will eventually put him among the first in the trap shooter line.

We found upon arriving at the grounds a good assemblage of the right kind of material for an afternoon's sport. The Anheuser Busch club of the Heights was ably represented by Under Sheriff Maher, V. P., Anthony Conk, Special Deputy Sheriff and the heavy weight of the club; he brings down the beam on Carl Rumpler's scales nearly to the 90-lb. mark avoirdupois. The chief roaster of the club, Freeholder McDonough, was tenderly missed. The great match, we were chagrined to find, had heen indefinitely postponed, on account of the scarcity of birds, only sufficient having been obtained for a match previously arranged between the clubs.

We have had occasion to speak hefore in favorable terms of the Union Hill Gun Club. It is one of the few clubs that shoot like (as we claim) gentlemen and not gamblers. They fare young, ardent and liberal. The members stand erect at the score with gun well below the elbow until the bird is on the wing, and shoot as a sportsman should. Such practice makes good field shots; the other style never will, hut the contrary.

In the course of the match there were some brilliant kills, notahly C. Woolmington's sixth hird, a right-quartering driver, cut clean with the second harrel over 60yds. away, and S. Lowrie's sixth hird, a straightaway driver, with the first. Jerry Maher was making some wonderful shots on the skirmish line when the scoremen gave him a change, while gigantic Conk with his 9¼lbs. Parker was wondering if he shonld attempt a shot how far the gnn would shoot without straining it (on him). There were, of conrse, some abominable misses, otherwise the Secaucns boys wonld not have been far in the bonillon. But it was like all their gatherings, very pleasant, and the best of feeling prevailed throughont. These young Germans do know how to enjoy themselves, and to impart a large proportion of their rollicking ways and keen enjoyment to their guests.

The following is the score, 5 men a side, 10 birds per man, Long Island rules, the old veteran trap-shooter, Adolph Bremmer, referee, and a good one, with Herman Lang and Geo. Reeves, scorers.

Union G. C.		Secaucus G. C.	
C Woolmington	0021221111— 8	G Berkamp	1111221120—9
J Walker	1111111121—10	H Heflich	0011222202—7
G Woolmington	1001021211— 7	H Harm	1001112020—7
H Untereiner	1211121200— 8	J Heflich	2011010000—4
J Woolmington	1011101121— 8—41	S Lowrie	1122011010—7—34

After the match Mrs. Lindsley ("Wanda") showed how easily a sportsman's wife could wipe the eye of a sportsman husband as well as others in clean kills with first harrel.

After which at the hotel the following match was made between J. J. Maher and P. Snllivan, to come off on Jnly 8 on the Union G C. gronnds, 15 birds each, trap and handle, 30yds. rise, gun below elhow, $100 a side. It will be worth seeing, as they are both in earnest and nerve will tell. JACOBSTAFF.

Montreal vs. St. Johns.

MONTREAL, Can., June 24.—The return shooting match hetween teams of five men each from the St. Johns and Montreal Gun Clubs took place here to-day, each man shooting at 20 targets The scores:

Montreal.		St. Johns.	
W L Cameron	16	A McDowe	13
W A Robeerton	13	F Roe	8
E Eaton	8	D Johnson	6
Ed Cowley	9	R Gould	8
J Palor	15—61	Ed Arpen	14—47

Shooting at Plainfield.

THE tournament of the Independent Gun Club held at Plainfield, N. J., on June 23, was a very pleasant affair with a good attendance. There were ten events at bluerock targets, numbers 1, 2, 3, 5 and 8 being at 10 singles each; Nos. 4 6 and 9 at 15 singles; No. 7, at 20 singles and No. 10 at 25 singles. The results follow:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Breintnall	8	10	10	15	9	13	18	9	11	21
Hedden	7	8	10	12	9	13	17	..	14	24
Van Dyke	8	10	10	14	8	15	18	10	13	23
Ruppell	9	9	9	12	8	13	19	10	14	23
Smith	10	9	8	13	9	12	17	10	14	21
Keller	6	6	7	..	..	..	..	6	13	24
Mason	7	9	6	9	7	8	14	10	12	21
Stryker	9	7	3	10	9	11	11	..	..	18
Brantingham	6	7	10	14	9	15	17	9	15	..
Soper	7	8	7	12	8	..	..	..	..	..
Manning	9	9	5	12	8	14	16	10	8	..
Hughes	6	8	8	7	6	12	13	8	6	20
Simpson	..	..	..	3	..	..	..	..	..	..
Voorhees	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	7	..
Pierson	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	10	18

The rest of the day was spent in live-bird shooting. Event No. 1 was at 4 birds, $3 entry; No. 2 at 5 birds, $5 entry; No. 3 at 6 birds, $6 entry, and No. 4 a $1 miss-and-out. The results:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Smith	11o1—3	01111—4	210101—4
Van Dyke	0121—3	11010—3	.....
Mason	0112—3	11212—5	.....
Hedden	1121—4	1111o—4	122212—6
Brant	2200—2	21110—4	121100—4
Stryker	1201—3	10011—3	.....
Pierson	00o1—1	00111—3	112222—6
Force	0120—2	.....	.....
Ruppell	2122—4	12o22—4	.....
Breintnall	1022—3	11221—5	222221—6
Soper	1111—4	12121—5	.....
D Terry	1112—4	11112—5	111010—4
P Jay	2211—4	12111—5	121222—6
Manning	2112—4	11211—5	011111—5
Scott	1112—4	12000—2	.....
Keller	1100—2	01102—3	.....
Trust	...	...	122111—6

In the miss-and-out the pot was taken by Pierson on the seventh round, on which McCullough and P. Jay missed. Smith went out on the sixth round, Trust on the fourth and Terry on the first.

Sportsmen's Association of the Northwest.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 17.—The eighth annual shooting tournament of the Sportsmen's Association of the Northwest opened under very favorable auspices. The attendance was larger than ever before and the contest for the championship was hotly fought. There were 30 entries. W. A. Eberly, P. A. Kinzel and C. E. Hughes tied for the medal on 20 breaks each. On the shoot-off Eberly won on the thirtieth round.

The following were the scores in the match for the *Globe* trophy, at 10 live birds, ties shot at 15 live birds:

S Meek	2221122211—10	"Oregon"	1211112211—10
P A Kinzel	1111112122—10	J C Eberly	2111111112—10
W Conover	2222012222—9	Kimball	1211222110—9
W L Dudley	2010100101—5	W A Hardy	2022211121—9
W A Eberly	1111111120—9	W R Dodge	1121120021—8
T F Smith	2022120000—5	S Stiue	0212222121—9
W A Storey	0111112010—7	A K Churchill	0002012110—5
E S Barlow	2211112212—10	Crain	0110002102—5
H H Lewis	1011112001—8	J M Bell	2021201102—7
E E Ellis	1111211221—10	R S Albright	0220202121—7
Bringham	2111211111—10	W McDonald	1110011122—8
Denham	1112121211—10	James West	1110210101—7
J C Ilins	1210211122—9	J Stine	1101211221—9
D Cooke	2122222120—9	T G Winston	0203211011—7
C E Hughes	1100121211—8	P S McClure	1200011021—5
Nisson	1011122221—9	O W Minor	1220010220—6
Ware	0110221221—8	Hewling	0002211112—7
George	2110211121—9	H B Myers	0000100111—4

Shoot off of tie:

S Meek	22012w
P A Kinzel	..0012w
E S Barlow	1121211110w
E E Ellis	1200 0w
T S Bringham	111220 w
Denham	1211212221121—15
"Oregon"	1122121 w
J Eberly	1w

California Wing Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 19.—The weather was simply perfect to-day for the medal shoot of the California Wing Club at the Oakland race track. It was a 12-bird contest with a 30yds. rise, and some splendid shooting was witnessed. After the main event of the day seven sweepstakes were shot off. In the first pool Haas and Slade divided first and second prizes, each killing all 6 birds. Robinson captured the second pool with a score of 6. Robinson, Golcher, Haas and Ned Fay tied with a score of 6 birds each in the third match, and agreed to decide it by their scores in the fourth pool. Robinson and Haas scored 6 each in this, and consequently divided both pools. Robinson killed all his birds in the fifth match. Haas and Fay divided second prize with 5 birds each. Robinson and Maas divided the sixth match, neither missing a bird. The seventh sweepstake was at 12 birds. Robinson, shooting in splendid form, carried off first honors, Fay and Haas tieing for second prize.

The following is the official score for the medal shoot:

Robinson	111221111112—12	Pelton	001121121200—9
Slade	000101101111—7	Haas	121211111111—12
Golcher	1122221 22222—12	Schroder	101111110121—10
Liddle	101211021211—10	Randall	010011121212—9

Robinson, Golcher and Haas shot off their ties at 6 birds, Haas winning with a score of 6, Robinson second with 5, and Golcher third with 5.

Sweepstakes at Guttenberg.

GUTTENBERG, N. J., June 22.—The following scores were made here to-day by members of the Union Hill Gun Club, in a sweepstake at five live birds per man, under Long Island rules:

John Waller	11212—5	J Hughes	12010—3
P Sullivan	12121—5	T Hughes	02010—2
C Woolmington	10212—4	J Menill	02001—2
J Berkeley	12011—4	H Lang	00201—2
J Woolmington	21001—3	W Burns	20000—1
E Hall	00212—3		

Tie—J Waller, 11111. P Sullivan, 11212.

The supply of birds being exhausted, Waller and Sullivan divided first money on the shoot off.

Wilmington Rod and Gun Club.

THE Wilmington (Del.) Rod and Gun Club held a shoot at its grounds, near Front and Union streets, on June 23, the scores being as below:

Fifty bird match: Burroughs 38, Cooper 32, Hartlove 30.

Twenty-five bird match: Fehrenbach 18, Hartlove 11, Byrne 9, Ocheltree 19.

Twenty-five bird match: Fehrenbach 13, Hartlove 16, Byrne 14.

Washington City Rod and Gun Club.

ON June 24, after a hot and dusty ride from Winchester, Va., the writer, in company with Arthur W. DuBray, the popular "Gaucho" who looks after the Southern interests of the Parker gun, and Bryan Tallaferro of the Jacksonville (Fla) Gun Club, stopped off at Washington to make a call on the Washington City Rod and Gun Club who were to hold their regular weekly shoot on that day. It was almost 9:30 when the party stepped off the B. & O. train at the Capital City, and the weather even at that early hour was intensely hot, there being scarcely a breath of air. The first move of the trio was of course in the direction of Andy Hancock's, where they were refreshed by one of "George's" famous decoctions. After this my two companions repaired to Willard's to take a much needed rest.

After a long search the writer by great good fortune succeeded in finding Joseph H. Hunter, he of the short stature and great talent for finding good dogs and shooting a great pace at the traps. Next in order was lunch, then a call on M. F. Tappan, the well known sporting goods man of Pennsylvania avenue, and next a ride past the white-domed capitol to the store of Billy Wagner. We found Billy up to his eyes in business, but as usual he promised to let business go by the board and beat the shooting grounds in the evening to help entertain the trio of travellers. After a pleasant chat and a cool-off in Billy's workshop Mr. Hunter took the writer to his residence and initiated him into the mysteries of his "den," where was found about every part of the paraphernalia of a shooter and fisherman. An elegant painting of Mr. Hunter's famous prize pointer Black Wonder was also exhibited. This picture is life-size and is a magnificent picture of one of the most famous dogs of the day.

About 4 P.M. we went speeding away behind Hunter's roan roadster "Jim," which has a penchant for giving the dust to other animals on the road, and about 20 minutes later pulled rein in rear of the 20×30 shooting box of the Washington City Rod and Gun Club. Here the FOREST AND STREAM received a hearty greeting from the shooters present, who comprised Messrs. Steele, Doyle, Peyton, Schroth, Rothwell, Denonet, Finley, Wanstell, and, last but not least, fat, fair and past forty "Uncle Dicky" Jones, one of the old-time shots of the District, who is still able to move about the thicket as spryly as in his younger days and who keeps the younger men guessing when he goes to the score.

The grounds of this club are situated within a sixteenth of a mile of the historic Potomac River, and from the club house verandah can be obtained a full view of the Capitol, the Washington monument and many other objects of interest. Directly in front of the house and extending to the river is a dense undergrowth and to the right a heavy wood. Here it is that "Uncle Dicky" spends his evenings looking for the gay and festive woodcock. Underneath the rear part of the house flows what was once the famous Cumberland Canal, but which since war times has degenerated into a mere ditch. In its waters, however, are myriads of carp and goldfish, some of the latter reaching three or more pounds in weight. The property on which the house stands is supposed to belong to the Government, although the title is disputed by others. So long as the shooters hold their lease, however, the question of ownership does not worry them. As I have stated, the club house is 20×30ft. It is one story in height with a 15ft. porch.

On the day of my visit the members were using five experts' traps and throwing bluerock targets. They have screens for ten traps if needed. While shooting from the regulation angles no fault could be found with the foreground, but as soon as unknown angles come in play and the targets begin to go toward the trees on either side, the chances for clean scores are greatly decreased. A right-quartering target from No. 5 trap has to be "snuffed" else it has a good chance to get in the woods.

The premier event of the day was at fifty targets per man for the original of this losing contests for weekly, the medal finally becoming the property of the member winning it the most number of times during the season. The shoot resulted in favor of W. H. Hunter, who broke 47. Steele scored 45, *DuBray 40, Doyle 38, Rothwell 36, *Tallaferro 35, Wagner 33, Schroth 31, Wanstell 24, Finley 22, Hancock 22. * Not members.

Wagner experimented with a 20-bore Parker which he had just received and by the time he had "caught on" to its shooting he was out of the medal race. This gun, by the way, is a beauty, both in hang and workmanship. Billy says he will push some of the big-bore men before he lays his "baby" aside.

After the medal shoot the party shot several ten-target sweeps, the scores made by members going to their credit for a number of special medals offered for the highest aggregate number of breaks out of the first 500 targets shot at during the club season. Jones broke 19 out of 20, Steel 9 out of 10, Hunter 27 out of 40, Doyle 29 out of 40, Wagner 30 out of 40.

This wound up the shooting, and after a series of experimenting on patterns by DuBray and Wagner, the party wended its way back to Washington, which they reached just as the shades of night were falling. After "Jim" was returned to his stable the inner man was looked after at Hancock's, after which another call was made on Mr. Wagner, at whose store we had the pleasure of shaking hands with Mr. John Hart, of the Capital City Gun Club, whose acquaintance we had made during the recent four days' tournament of that club, when Mr. Hart officiated as cashier. Here we were also treated to a glance at Billy Wagner's famous cartridge loader which is destined to create a furore as soon as it is placed on the market. It was getting along well toward midnight when we reluctantly shook hands and said "Good-by" to Billy, and a few moments later we went through a like performance with Joe Hunter, not, however, until both of those genial companions had faithfully promised to meet us at Atlantic City next week. The visit to Washington was a pleasant one, and FOREST AND STREAM left the city with the kindliest feelings for those who had granted its representative such a cordial reception.

C. H. TOWNSEND.

A Voice from Lynch's Station.

In a recent issue of your journal I noticed your comments on the North system of handicapping, and beg to differ from your conclusions. The question naturally presents itself, what is a handicap for, to equalize the winning chances of shooters of different degrees of skill. If such is the case, does the North system accomplish this end? I think not, as it forces the amateur to compete on even terms with the expert in every instance where the expert has failed to win a part of first or second money of the preceding event, and is he any less an expert and superior to the amateur from such failure? I think not, and the amateur who contests with him at known angles is simply putting up his wealth for the expert to pocket, and as we know, it is seldom the case at our large tournaments that all of the experts get a part of first or second money. The amateur will in nearly every instance find himself forced to contest with his superiors on even terms, and what does it matter to him whether Bill Jones wins his money in one shoot or Tom Jones in the next, so long as the Jones's get what he should have a living show for under an equitable system of handicap based on the respective skill of the contestants. You may say, Mr. Editor, that amateurs win under this system, which may be so occasionally, but you overlook the fact that all who win as amateurs are not amateurs, but experts who have some pull with the management, and who keep out of the expert class thereby, as was the case at Staunton, Va., and Washington, D. C. At Staunton, I think eleven men qualified as semi-experts when only three were advanced, and one left in amateur class was three per cent. better in average than an advanced, while at Washington Hunter and Happer averaged over ninety per cent., and yet shot with the amateurs, notwithstanding this club's programme said all who average ninety per cent will be advanced to the expert class, and while I think the Keystone the fairer system to the amateur, no system will protect him as clubs fail to live up to their published programme.

W. T. MITCHELL.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The new club house and grounds of the Belfast (Me.) Rifle, Rod and Gun Club are now ready for use. The grounds contain three acres of level land, in the rear of lower Congress street, overlooking Penobscot Bay. The site cannot be surpassed in the city. The club house is 14×20ft., with a broad veranda on the west side. The side of the building next the veranda contains three large doors that hang from the top. When up these doors completely open that side of the house and make a covering for the veranda. The house contains racks for guns and all the conveniences for apparatus. The club has five bluerock traps, which are ranged in the arc of a circle sixteen yards from the shooting point. A trench 2ft. deep is dug in front of the traps, which with a screen completely protects the man manipulating the traps from the shooters. The club numbers eighteen members, and has as good quarters as any club in the State. The club is indebted to C. R. Coombs for its excellent quarters.

* * *

Arthur W. DuBray, the well-known Southern representative of the Parker Gun Company, won a prize at Winchester which he values highly. It was a carving knife and fork made from wood taken from old Fort Loudon, which fort was built in the early Indian days. It was cut by hand and presented by John W. Nail, of Winchester. Mr. Nail is an all around artist, being able to perform creditably on nearly every kind of musical instrument, possessing an enviable amount of skill with the brush, and more than an average skill in carving. In his store is a gun, caisson and pair of horses, and the figure of a man holding the reins, every part of which is made from the wood mentioned above. The gun barrel was turned on a lathe, but every other part was shaped with a jack-knife. From muzzle of gun to the horses' heads is about 4ft. This fine piece of work will be exhibited in Chicago during the World's Fair.

* * *

The Forester Gun Club will hold a tournament at Flemington, N.J., on Tuesday and Wednesday, July 26 and 27. Experts will be barred. On the second day the North handicap system will be enforced, otherwise American Shooting Association rules to govern. There will be four events at 10, three at 15 and one at 20 singles each day, the entries to be $1, $1.50 and $2. A Thurman shooting blouse, Heikes hand protector and Ferris gun cleaner will be given to the shooters making the first to the third best average in all events each day. There will also be cash prizes of $4, $3, $2 and $1 for the first to fourth best average in all events during the two days.

* * *

Sportsmen all over the country will be pleased to know that fat, fair and forty A. G. Courtney, of Syracuse, has entirely recovered his health and has resumed his position as general agent for the Lefever guns. Mr. Courtney was rather unfortunate in being placed on his back several months ago by a severe attack of illness, and then just as he was almost to resume business he fell and broke his leg, his giving him another vacation of several weeks. Now he is back to his old form both as a shooter and hustler, and will soon begin to worry the trade. It is safe to say that genial "Court." will be given a hearty welcome wherever he goes.

* * *

From time to time FOREST AND STREAM receives from correspondents complaints in regard to improper working of targets, traps, ammunition, guns, rifles, pistols, etc. While our columns are always at the disposal of our readers for the discussion of any subject of interest, we must positively refuse to give room to these complaints. In the majority of cases the fault is not with the articles complained of, but is caused by improper manipulation. The proper thing to do instead of rushing into print and perhaps giving a "black eye" to a really meritorious article would be to refer the complaint in all its details directly to the manufacturer, who in all cases may be depended upon to place matters right.

* * *

The Manhattan Gun Club, through its president, ex-Alderman Flegenheimer, of Brooklyn, has issued an invitation to the clubs shooting at Dexter Park, L. I., to shoot there Aug. 3. J. B. Hoffman, M. Richtenberg and D. Meyers are the committee appointed to carry out the arrangements. There will be a band of music present and the shooters will be expected to bring their friends.

* * *

The Johnson City (Tenn.) Gun Club has issued a fine programme for its tournament, to be held the last week in July. It has added $500 in cash to the purses and will have several hundred dollars worth of merchandise as well. The programme is fully as attractive as the one which brought such a big crowd to Knoxville last month.

* * *

It was unfortunate that the Winchester Gun Association did not have a better turnout at last week's tournament. The members are a genial, whole-souled lot and did all in their power to cater to the comfort of the visitors. The bulk of the work was done by C. F. Nelson, H. McVicar, J. P. and G. W. Haddox.

* * *

Summerson and Wayman from Staunton, Va., Wagner and Hunter from Washington, D. C., Hughes, Milspaugh, Warford and Abercrombie from Williamsport, Pa., Matz, from Reading, Pa., Brelsford, Fuller Worden, Budd, Kinzer and James Wordon from Harrisburg, Pa., say they will be at the Atlantic City shoot.

* * *

Minard's Hotel will catch a large number of the shooters at Atlantic City next week. Charles C. Minard, the proprietor, is captain of the Atlantic City Gun Club, and is a popular scooter as well as boniface. Mr. Minard offers free board to the man making the highest score in the team match, provided the team boards at his hotel.

* * *

A big shoot will be held on July 4 and 5 by the Spartanburg (S. C.) Gun Club. During the shoot an Inter-State Association will be formed, to include South and North Carolina, Georgia and Florida. The programme team and individual contests at both live birds and bluerock targets.

* * *

The following are the Directors of the Lowell (Mass.) Rod and Gun Club: Dr. D. D. Snyder, George V. Gregg, Henry Burton and Mr. Knowles. Dr. Snyder is president of the club, L. A. Derby, Secretary, and G. V. Gregg, Treasurer.

* * *

H. A. Penrose informs us that at the fifth annual tournament of the Standard—Keystone Target and Trap Co., to be held at New London, Conn., Aug. 16 19, there will be $1,000 in guaranteed purses and $700 in merchandise prizes.

* * *

The Michigan State Trap Shooters' League has arranged for a series of tournaments to be held semi monthly at various places throughout the state. The first will be held at Battle Creek on July 12 and 13.

* * *

A match was shot between teams of thirteen men each from the Penn and Hillside gun clubs at Morristown, Pa., on June 11. Each man shot at twenty-five Keystone targets, the Penn team breaking 199 to their opponents' 177.

* * *

A bowling match will take place on the Brunswick Bowling Alleys in Atlantic City on next Tuesday night between teams of five men each captained by "Tee Kay" Keller of Plainfield and L. R. Adams of Atlantic City.

* * *

FOREST AND STREAM was the only paper to publish pictures of the winning teams in the Dean Richmond and New York State Championship matches at Syracuse.

* * *

The Lynchburg (Va.) Gun Club will have a big time on July 4, when it will hold its fourth annual picnic and invitation shoot. A number of valuable prizes will be contested for during the day.

* * *

The sixth contest for the Keystone trophy, open to teams of three men each from any club in Connecticut, will take place at South Norwalk on July Fourth. A fine programme of open events has also been arranged.

* * *

Old Sol got his work in in great shape during the Winchester tournament. The mercury reached 97° in the shade on Tuesday and Wednesday.

* * *

The Interstate Manufacturers' and Dealers' Association will hold its next tournament at Watertown, N. Y., on July 26. 27 and 28. This place should attract a big entry list.

* * *

R. H. Breintnall, of the Essex and South Side Gun clubs, of Newark, has been commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the First Regiment, N. G. N. J.

* * *

The Myrtle Gun Club is the title of an organization recently formed in Irvington, N. J. It has grounds on Myrtle avenue.

* * *

Kingbird targets will be thrown during the Interstate shoot in Auburn, N. Y., the second week in September.

* * *

The great tournament of the Saratoga Gun Club will be held in September instead of July, as previously announced.

* * *

The Penrose Gun Club, of Staunton, Va., is to be reorganized. The club may possibly run a big tournament this fall.

* * *

Enoch D. Miller has recovered from his recent illness and will be in his old form at Atlantic City.

* * *

The Wyandotte Gun Club will dedicate its new house and grounds, at Kansas City, Mo., on July 4.

* * *

Standard Keystone targets and Keystone traps were used during the Winchester tournament.

* * *

The Field Club, of Pottstown, Pa., will hold an all day tournament at artificials on the Fourth.

* * *

Members of the Brooklyn Bicycle Club are organizing a gun club.

* * *

Nearly every club in the country will hold a shoot on July 4.

* * *

The Dexter Park Team Trap-Shooting League will hold its next shoot on July 29.

* * *

The challenge issued by President C. P. Morris, of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, to shoot a team match, 15 men on a side, 10 birds a man, modified Hurlingham rules, against any club shooting on Long Island, will probably be accepted by the Emerald Gun Club, which won the State championship at Syracuse. C. H. TOWNSEND.

Yellowstone National Park.

HAVE you ever seen this world's wonderland? If not and you contemplate a trip to it the coming summer, it is well to bear in mind that the Wisconsin Central Lines is the through car route from Chicago and Milwaukee via the Northern Pacific R. R., running through Pullman Vestibuled and Tourist Sleepers without change. Meals served en route in dining cars. The Wisconsin Central Lines is also the best route from Chicago to all the delightful cool summer resorts in Wisconsin and the Northwest. Pamphlets containing valuable information will be sent free upon application to Geo. K. Thompson, C. P. & T. A., Wis. Cen. Lines, Chicago, Ill., or to Jas. C. Pond, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.—*Adv*

Great Shooting in Michigan.

LANSING, Mich., June 24.—Inclosed I send you a brief statement and scores made at the tournament held in this city under the auspices of the Lansing Rod and Gun Club, June 22 and 23. The shoot was a success from the beginning, there being shooters from Detroit, Kalamazoo, Hastings, Battle Creek, Manchester, Jackson, Ovid, Morenci, Mason, Dansville, Stanton and various other places in the State of Michigan.

During the first day's shoot the Paul North handicap was used, but it was thought at a meeting of the sportsmen held on the evening of the first day that the handicap was not severe enough, and by an unanimous vote of the sportsmen at that meeting the club were requested to increase the handicap and make it more severe for the better shots. The second day's tournament was shot under the following handicap, which has been adopted by the Michigan State Trap-Shooters' League as the handicap of that organization.

In the first event all contestants shoot from known traps and known angles the same as in the ordinary rapid-firing system. In the second event and all subsequent events every contestant winning or tieing for first money are classed as experts in the next event and shoot from three unknown traps and unknown angles, and must shoot in the following squad of the following event. All persons in the first event or any subsequent event winning or tieing for second money are classed in the next event as semi-experts, and must shoot from known traps and unknown angles in the second squad or immediately following the experts; all others shooting as amateurs with known traps and known angles. This handicap was found to work very successfully indeed, and to the satisfaction of all, both experts and amateurs. Too much cannot be said in favor of the new expert traps and the Paul North electric pull and the bluerocks manufactured by the Cleveland Target Co. The management of the traps and of the electric pull was very satisfactorily and successfully looked after by John Parker, of Detroit, who is a gentleman in every sense of the word. The handicap and the sameness of the event as to number of birds and entries, eliminate entirely that very objectionable feature that is sometimes seen at tournaments, that of shooters waiting until the last squad and then shooting or dropping for place. No tournament was ever attended by the writer where there was as little jockeying as at this one.

After several preliminary shoots, the following event, 10 singles, entrance $1. 5 moneys: Searles 9, Carpenter 7, Parker 8, Osgood 8, Cooley 7, Holt 3, Burgess 8, Haladay 8, Geer 7, Hubbard 4, Hanna 7, Howes 4, Schelling 8, Franklin 4, W. Cole 8, J. Cole 8, Wright 10, 10, Sweet 9, Carey 6, Thorburn 2.

Second event, same as first.—Semi-experts: Wright 7, Nichols 7, Searles 9, Sweet 8. Amateurs: Parker 10, Cooley 9, Howes 5, Hubbard 4, Schelling 8, Holt 6, Osgood 8, Geer 6, Hall 10, Carpenter 7, Burgess 8, Haladay 8, Tucker 10, Hanna 7, Aldrich 8, J. Cole 7, W. Cole 8, Carey 6.

Third event, same as others.—Experts: Barker 10, Cooley 10, Searles 7, Hall 7, Tucker 8. Amateurs: Grant 3, Bates 5, Howes 7, Osgood 9, Carpenter 8, Holt 7, Swoet 9, Burgess 9, Geer 5, Bower 7, Nichols 9, Haladay 8, Hanna 8, Schelling 8, Aldrich 7, Wright 10, Wm. Cole 7, J. Cole 6, Seagrist 7, J. Sweet 5, Cary 5, Drew 9.

Fourth event, same as others.—Experts: Parker 9, Carey 7, Wright 6, Osgood 6, Sweet 8, Burgess 7, Nichols 8, Drew 7. Amateurs: Searles 8, Waters 7, Hall 9, Howes 7, Tucker 8, Carpenter 8, Haladay 8, Hanna 7, Bates 8, Bower 9, Grant 5, Holt 9, Geer 6, Schelling 7, Beardsley 6, Seagrist 5, Dowding 5, Carey 6.

Fifth event, 25 singles, experts:

Parker	1011111001111111111111111—22
Carpenter	1111111111111001101111111—22
Tucker	1111101111011111111100110—21
Nichols	1111111111011111111111111—24
Searles	1111111110111011111111111—23
Holt	0011101111111000100110111—16

Amateurs.

Waters	1010010011111110111101011—18
Wright	1111101111011111111111111—23
Cooley	1011001111111111011111111—22
Schelling	1110111011111111111110111—21
Drew	0011111011011111111111111—21
Schelley	1111101111011111100111101—20
Carey	1111011110001100111010100—15
Beardsley	0010110101011111010111011—17
J Sweet	1101000110111101101011010—16
Aldrich	1010100100011111111101001—15
Dowding	1101000001010101010101000—11
Seagrist	1000000110011110011111101—14
Bates	1010011010000011011010010—11
Haladay	1101111011111111111111101—22

Sixth event, 15 singles.—Experts: Nichols 13, Searles 13, Wright 15, Hall 5. Amateurs: Tucker 13, Houghton 12, Cooley 15, Schelling 13, Burgess 13, Howes 8, Parker 15, Schelley 13, Haladay 13, Carpenter 13, Holt 11, Bower 13, Seagrist 12, Cole 9, Grant 11, Drew 12, Beardsley 6.

Seventh event.—Experts: Wright 11, Cooley 12, Parker 14, Bower 3. Amateurs: Sponigle 12, Hall 13, Bates 8, Halladay 12, Schelley 12, Holt 8, Searles 11, Burgess 9, Davis 13, Waters 13.

Eighth event.—Experts: Parker 12, Tucker 15, Nichols 11. Amateurs: Osgood 13, Searles 13, Hall 11, Drew 10, Carpenter 12, Wright 12, Sponigle 15, Schelling 10, Cooley 15, Schelley 11, Davis 4, Holt 11, Halladay 11.

Ninth event, 10 singles.—Experts: Tucker 10, Cooley 8, Searles 8, Sponigle 7. Amateurs: Hubbard 5, Davis 3, Tompson 7, Haughton 5, Bower 8, Sweet 8, Hall 5, Dowding 2, Waters 7, Schelling 9, Nichols 10, Kolt 9, Carpenter 8, Halladay 8, Geer 7, Beardsley 7, Parker 9, Bates 4, Searles 10, Osgood 9, Bolter 5, Cole 6, Wright 6, Bell 6.

Tenth event.—Experts: Nichols 8, Tucker 10, Searles 7, Schelling 6, Parker 9, Holt 10. Amateurs: Cooley 8, Sponigle 8, Hall 7, Geer 7, Waters 10, J. Sweet 4, Tompson 5, H. Sweet 8, Halladay 8, Carpenter 8, Bolter 7, Aldrich 6.

Eleventh event.—Experts: Parker 9, Tucker 8, Waters 7, Holt 8. Amateurs: Bower 9, Haladay 7, Houghton 6, Thorburn 3, Nichols 10, Cooley 10, Searles 10, Sponigle 10, Howes 6, Schelly 9, Wright 9, Tompson 5, Hall 7, Geer 8, Sweet 9, Bolter 5, Huntley 8, Fishburn 7, Carpenter 7.

John Parker, of Detroit, won the first prize for best general average, and J. E. Nichols, of Lansing, the second prize for best general average.

Following the programme were three sweeps of 5 birds each: Haladay 4, Davis 3, Cooley 2, Holt 3, Bell 2, Aldrich 2, Schelling 4, Tucker 3, Sponigle 3, Nichols 3, Searles 5, Parker 2. These were shot at unknown traps and unknown angles.

Another event of 5 pairs was shot: Parker 6, Nichols 8, Schelling 7, Sponigle 4, Cooley 7, Holt 5, Aldrich 7.

Second Day.

This proved to be a very fine day for trap-shooting. For about one hour the first day it rained in torrents, but as the shooters were amply protected from the rain the shooting continued unabated.

The first four events of the day were 15 bird races, and resulted as follows: Parker 14, Searles 11, Nichols 10, Tucker 13, Wright 13, Holt 14, Shiefler 14, Drew 11, Cooley 8, Ettiene 11, Scheeling 13, Sponigle 13.

Second event.—Experts: Holt 11, Shiefler 13, Parker 15. Semi-experts: Tucker 11, Wright 12, Schelling 13, Sponigle 13. Amateurs: Ettiene 12, Cooley 12, Drew 14, De LaVergne 13, Nichols 13, Huntley 13.

Third event.—Experts: Drew 10. Semi-expects: Shiffler 12, Schelling 13, Sponigle 11, DeLaVergne 12, Nichols 10. Huntley 10. Amateurs: Tucker 15, Parker 13, Hall 11, Searles 13, Ettiene 12, Holt 9, Cooley 12, Carey 7, Fishburn 9, Wright 11.

Fourth event.—Experts: Tucker 12. Semi-experts: Searles 11, Amateurs: Sponigle 12, De LaVergne 12, Nichols 14, Parker 14, Cooley 10, Shiffler 8, Drew 13, Ettiene 12, Wright 11, Schelling 11, Huntley 10, Hall 6, Holt 11.

The fifth event was a three-men team race, $3 entry, 30 birds to each man. The teams were made by placing the names of each shooter in a hat and drawing three names therefrom to make the first team and so on until the names were exhausted, in all 18. The first team was:

Shiffler	111011111011011111—17	Holt	111101111111011110—17
Hanna	101110101011110111—15	Ettiene	110011010101111111—14
Cooley	111101010111011011—15	Tucker	111111111111011011—18
	—		—
	47		49
Drew	111010110111011111—16	Hall	111101111101010111—16
Thorburn	111001101111111111—17	Wright	111111111011111011—18
Parker	111111111111111111—20	Huntley	101111111111111011—18
	—		—
	53		52
L'Vergne	111111111111111110—19	Scarles	111011111101011011—17
Fishburn	111101111111111001—17	Nichols	111111111111111111—19
Schelling	110111110111001111—17	Sponigle	101111011111111011—17
	—		—
	53		53

Sixth event, 20 singles.—Experts: Nichols 17, Parker 16. Semi-experts: Drew 17. Amateurs: Shiffler 16, Searles 16, Cooley 16, Tucker 19, De LaVergne 15, Holt 14, Schelling 20, Sponigle 18, Schelley 15, Wright 14, Ettiene 15, Hall 15, Davis 12, Huntley 17, Fishburn 14.

Seventh event, 10 singles.—Experts: Schelling 9. Semi-experts: Tucker 7. Amateurs: Searles 10, Hughes 9, Bolter 5, Hanna 4, De LaVergne 8, Hall 6, Parker 9, Ettiene 6, Shieffler 7, Nichols 8, Scbelley 8, Holt 6, Wright 10, Cooley 7, Sponigle 6, Aldrich 9, Drew 10, Sparrow 7, Cole 7, Carey 8, Fishburn 8, Huntley 7.

Eighth event.—Experts: Searles 8, Wright 7, Drew 9. Semi-experts: Schelling 9, Hughes 7, Parker 9, Aldrich 7, Nichols 8, Ettiene 9, Sparrow 9, De LaVergne 10, Schelley 9, Holt 7, Shieffler 9, Tucker 8, Cooley 8, Carey 6, Sponigle 9, Bolter 4, Hughes 8, Akers 8, Houghton 8.

This ended the programme events. After which the following extra sweeps were shot with no handicap: Parker 9, Schieffler 8, Cooley 7, Tucker 8, Schelling 9, Holt 9, Ettiene 5, Drew 9, Wright 6, Thorburn 6, Nichols 8, Huntley 8.

Second extra event: Parker 4, Tucker 9, Schelling 8, Shieffler 9, Cooley 10, Holt 7, Ettiennе 6, Drew 9, Carey 5, Searles 9. Hanna 9, Sponigle 10, Nichols 10.

Third extra event: Searles 8, DeLaVergne 9, Schelling 10, Cooley 9, Sparrow 7, Drew 10, Sponigle 8, Hall 6, Parker 8, Nichols 9, Wright 9, Holt 5.

Fourth extra event: Nichols 9, De La Vergne 10, Cooley 9, Sparrow 8, Schelling 9, Holt 9, Sponigle 10, Drew 7, Searles 10, Bell 4, Wright 9, Hall 7.

Fifth extra event: Nichols 9, Schelling 9, Cooley 10, Sparrow 9, Parker 8, Holt, 6, Drew 10, DeLaVergne 8, Sponigle 9, Davis 9, Searles 9, Carey 7.

Sixth extra event: Nichols 9, Drew 10, Sparrow 5, Cooley 9, Searles 9, Holt 9, Schelling 9, DeLaVergne 9, Sponigle 10, Shubel 5, Bell 6, Hall 8.

Extra team race, teams of three men, 10 birds, each team selected as before by placing all names in a hat and drawing therefrom. First team:

Schelling	111110111— 9	Nichols	,,111111111—10
Holt	111011101— 8	Sparrow	111111111—10
Drew	1001111111— 8—25	Sponigle	1011111100— 7—26
	Hall	0101100111— 6	
	Cooley	1111111111—10	
	Parker	1111111111—10—26	

Ties shot off at three birds each.

Nichols	4	Hall	4
Sparrow	5	Cooley	2
Sponigle	4—13	Parker	5—11

Ninth event: Nichols 10, Sponigle 8, Sparrow 10, Schelling 7, Cooley 8, Holt 10, Parker 8.

Schelling and Parker issued a challenge to the crowd to shoot any two men a race. Of course the challenge was at once taken by Cooley and Nichols:

Schelling	1110101111—8	Cooley	0111111111—9
Parker	0111111011—8—16	Nichols	1111101111—9—18

As the last shot was fired the sun was sinking behind the dome of the Capitol building. And thus ended the third annual tournament of the Lansing Rod and Gun Club. A very pleasant shoot. And the handicap adopted by the Michigan State Trap Shooters' League gave entire satisfaction the last day of the shoot, the Paul North handicap not proving severe enough. The club anticipates holding another shoot in the fall, the latter part of September, under the auspices of the Michigan State Trap Shooters' League. J. E. N., Sec'y.

Waverly Gun Club.

WAVERLY, Ia., June 17.—The tournament of the Waverly Gun Club, held at this place June 15, 16 and 17, was fairly attended. The weather was warm and sultry, and the scores fairly good. Among those in attendance were E. E. Hageman, Independence; George Henderson, Bob Wolverton and Noah Watkins, Cedar Rapids; C. W. Grubb, representing Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago; Edmonds, Hollister and Cleveland, of Manchester; C. Legg, J. E. Fuzzell and C. A. Smith, Dunkerton; Hon. J. G. Smith, Algona, and C. W. Budd; Des Moines. The officers of the club are: C. R. Travers, President; W. H. Babcock, Secretary; Guy Vandevere, Treasurer. They made it pleasant for the visiting sportsmen.

No. 1, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance:

J J Smith	1111111111—10	Taylor	0010000010— 2
Henderson	1111111111—10	Steineck	1101111011— 8
Nichols	1101111111— 9	Bacher	1101111111— 9
Stone	1010101011— 6	Mowbery	1111111101— 9
Wolverton	0011111111— 8	Bud	1101010111— 7
TShafer	1011111011— 7	Vandevere	0110101101— 6

No. 2, 15 singles, entrance $2.50:

H G Nichols	001100000100100— 4	Henderson	111111101111001—12
Budd	111011101111111—13	Bacher	010100111110111—10
J G Smith	111111111111011—14	Shafer	101111111111101—13
Wolverton	100111101011111—11	Van	100101100110111— 9
Stone	011100111111001— 9		

No. 3, 5 pair, entrance $2:

Nichols	1111111110— 9	J G Smith	1010111010— 6
Stone	1111101111— 8	Bacher	0000101110— 4
Henderson	1010111001— 6	Shafer	1111101110— 8
Wolverton	1110111110— 8	Van	1111001011— 7
Budd	1111111111—10		

No. 4, 10 singles, entrance $1.50: Henderson 6, J. G. Smith 8, Wolverton 8, Stone 7, Nichols 5, Budd 9, Steineck 5, Bacher 8, Van 8, Shafer 8.

No. 5, 15 singles, entrance $2 50: Budd 14, J. G. Smith 11, Henderson 13, Wolverton 14, Stone 12, Shafer 13, Nichols 10, Van 10, Bacher 10.

No. 6, 10 targets, entrance $1.50: Nichols 5, Bacher 9, Steineck 5, Taylor 9, Budd 10, Wolverton 8, Stone 9, Henderson 9, Van 7, Snafer 8.

No. 7, 10 singles, entrance $1.50: DuMont 6, Northop 8, Taylor 6, Hageman 6, Budd 8, Stone 10, Henderson 9, H. G. Nichols 6, J. G. Smith 8, Woodring 6, Wolverton 9, C. Bacher 4, Shafer 10, Bacher 9, Steggir 9, Hofer 7, Woodbury 9, Steineck 3.

No. 8, 10 live birds:

H G Nichols	2211222111—10	Hofer	2010011111— 7
Shafer	2222212211—10	Woodrang	1011222111— 9
Stiggie	0112011101— 7	Stone	1111100120— 7
J G Smith	0112012122— 8	Budd	1120201111— 8
Hageman	1211110112— 9	Wolverton	2102111110— 8
Henderson	1120211001— 7	Bacher	0221011101— 7

No. 9, 10 single targets, entrance $1.50:

Budd	1111111111—10	Shafer	1111111091— 8
Wolverton	1111111111—10	Steineck	0111001101— 6
Smith	1111110111— 9	Hageman	1111111111—10
Hendire	1011111000— 6	Bacher	1111111110— 9
Van	1110101111— 8	Woodring	0100111111— 7
Haffer	0001010111— 5	Stergie	1110101101— 8
Northick	1001011111— 8	G Bocher	0000111000— 3
Dumont	1000111011— 6	Taylor	1010111011— 7
Nichols	0101111000— 5	Stone	0010111111— 7

No. 10, 15 birds, $2:

Stone	010111101111111—12	Steineck	101101011111110—11
Sligzie	110110100111100— 9	J G Smith	101111110110111—12
Northop	011101111110011—11	Henderson	011001110111011—10
Dumont	000110000111111— 8	H G Nichols	101100100111111— 9
Hofer	111111111011111—14	Wolverton	111010111011010—10
Bacher	000011110101101— 8	Budd	111111111111111—15
Shafer	111111010111111—13	Hagerman	111011111111111—14

No. 11, 5 pairs targets, $1 50:

Hageman	11 11 10 00 10— 6	Wolverton	11 11 11 10 11—9
Shafer	11 10 10 11 01—7	Stone	10 11 00 11 11—7
Smith	10 10 11 11 10—8	Budd	10 11 10 11 10—7
Steege	10 11 11 00 00—6	Hofer	10 11 10 10 10—6

No. 12, 7 live birds, $4:

Woodring	2020211—5	Steege	0121121—6
Hofer	1111011—6	Hageman	0222112—6
Budd	1212111—7	Shafer	2120212—6
Wolverton	2100000—2		

No. 13, 10 targets, $1.50:

Wolverton	1111101111— 8	Northrop	1110001010— 5
J G Smith	0101110111— 7	Bacher	1111110111— 9
Shafer	1110011101— 7	Budd	1111111111—10
Hofer	0101111111— 8	Dumont	1111010010— 6
Hageman	1101101111— 8	Steege	1110010111— 7
Stone	1111110111— 9	Steineck	1110001110— 6
Henderson	1111111110— 9	Watts	0000101101— 4

No. 14, 10 singles, entrance $1.50:

Z G Small	1101100110— 6	Budd	1111101110— 8
Henderson	1111101111—9	Wolverton	0110101111— 7
Hegerman	1101111111—9	Bacher	1011110100— 6
Stein	1011111011—8	Hofer	1011101009—5
Shafer	1111111011—9		

No. 15, 10 singles, $1 50 entrance:

Henderson	1111111111—10	Nichols	1011011110— 7
J G Smith	0111011101— 7	C Smith	0101110000— 4
Shafer	1111010111— 8	Taylor	0110111100— 5
Hagerman	0000110111— 6	Budd	0111111111— 9
Wolverton	1011111110— 8	Bacher	1111110110— 8
Travis	0011000011— 4	Stone	1111111100— 8

No. 16, 5 pairs, entrance $2;

J G Smith	11 11 11 11 00—8	Budd	11 11 11 11 10—9
Travis	10 10 11 10 10—6	Waverlee	11 10 11 10 11—8
Hagerman	10 11 01 11 10—7	C W Grubbs	10 11 10 00 11—6
Nichols	11 11 11 11 10—9	Shafer	11 11 11 11 01—9

No. 17, 15 singles, entrance $2,20: Smith 12, Henderson 13, Shafer 13, Hegerman 14, Budd 15, Backer 8, Stone w., Woodruff 18, Travis 6, Wolverton 9.

No. 18, 10 singles, entrance $1.50: Henderson 8, Budd 8, Grubbs 7, Hageman 10. C. T. Smith 7, Nichols 7, Shafer 8, Bacher 9, Taylor 7, Wolverton 10, J. Woodring 9.

No. 19, 10 live birds; entrance $5:

Nichols	1010101221— 7	Budd	2111211211—10
Shafer	1121202210— 8	Henderson	1011021111— 8
Travis	0011012300— 5	Hageman	1101111211— 9
Woodring	1122112111—10	Grubbs	0021211001— 6
Wolverton	1011111111— 8		

No. 20. 15 singles, entrance $3: Henderson 10, Budd 15, Hageman 14, Wolverton 9, Shafer 12, Bacher 11.

No. 21, 10 singles, entrance $1.50: Holister 7, Cleveland 7, Edwards 5, Stone 10, Grubb 9, Hoffer 7, Wolverton 8, Henderson 9, Hageman 8, Bacher 8, Budd 9, Shafer 7.

No. 22, 15 singles, entrance 2: Budd 13, Holister 12, Cleveland 11, Bacher 13, Shafer 10, Hageman 14, Stone 10, Hofer 11, Shuack 13.

No. 22. 15 singles, $2; Henderson 12, Wolverton 10, Smith 5, Travis 8, Edmund 7, Nichols 10.

No. 23, 10 live birds, entrance $4:

Nichols	1222212122—10	Holister	1010120101— 6
Travis	0110210100— 5	Shafer	1221211202— 9
Henderson	2110101101— 7	Hofer	1111011211— 9
Budd	2120113210— 8	Steineck	1000010202— 4
Hageman	1001011011— 6	Cloverlug	1111001011— 7
Wolverton	1222121011— 9		

No. 24, 10 targets, $1.50: Travis 6, Stone 9, Edmons 8, Bodeker 5, C. Smith 3 Henderson 9, Hageman 8, Budd 10, Cleveland 8, Bacher 8, Grubs 9, Brezell 4, Broodie 2, Wolverton 5, Steineck 5, Hofer 8, Shafer 8, Hollister 5.

No. 25, 15 targets: Hageman 14, Budd 13, Henderson 10, Stone 13. Travis 8, C. Bacher 8, Edmons 11, Cleveland 12, Grubs 13, Holister 8, Wolverton 14, W. Bacher 11, Wholfer 13, Steineck 12.

No. 26, 10 live birds:

C Bacher	1021111100— 7	Henderson	1002201021— 6
Hofer	0001101111— 6	Travis	0021212111— 8
Nichols	0012220211— 7	Hagerman	2111112200— 8
Wolverton	0001211121— 7	Shafer	1202021200— 6
Budd	2121022121— 9	Bodikor	0002111110— 6

No. 27, 15 targets: Travis 12, Henderson 13, Edmon 10, Stone 12, Shafer 14, Hagerman 12, Cleveland 11, Budd 13, Bacher 11.

No. 28, 10 targets, $1: Henderson 8, Nichols 6, Backer 5, Edmond 6, Bodiker 8, Stone 10, Woodring 9, Gruhs 9, Hagerman 8, Dunivan 7, Cleveland 8, Shafer 6, Holister 6.

No. 29, 6 pairs doubles, entry $2:

Henderson	10 10 11 10 10 10— 7	Holister	11 01 11 10 00 10— 7
Nichols	11 01 10 10 11 10— 9	Shaver	10 01 10 10 11 01— 7
Hagerman	11 11 11 11 10 11—11	Woodring	00 01 10 11 11 11— 7
Dunivan	11 11 11 11 10 00— 9	H Bodiker	10 11 11 11 10 11—10
Stone	11 10 11 11 01—10		

No. 30, 15 targets, $2.50: Henderson 13, Hagerman 14, Stone 13, Dunivan 10, Bodiker 12, Bacher 9, Woodring 11, Cleveland 11, Shafer 15.

No. 31, 10 live birds, $5:

Hagerman	1212111111—10	Cleveland	1102001021—6
Bodiker	0110002200— 4	Woodring	1111210011—8
Nichols	0120200100— 4	Donivan	2201211110—8
Henderson	2211101021— 8	Travis	1201200110—6
Shafer	1200002021— 5		

No. 32, 10 U. S. targets, $1.50: Holister 9, Nichols 8, Edmond 8, Hagerman 6, Cleveland 7, Travis 5, Babcock 10, Henderson 9, Shafer 10, Donivan 6, Grubs 6, Bacher 9, Woodring 10, Stone 10, H. Bodiker 8, Taylor 9, A. Bodiker 6.

No. 33, 12 single targets, $1.50: Hagerman 11, Shafer 5, Edmond 6, Henderson 11, Bodfker 8, Stone 10, Woodring 10, Bocher 8, Babcock 10, Cleveland 8, Travis 5, Taylor 8.

No. 34, 10 U. S. targets, $1: Henderson 9, T. Woodring 6, Stone 9, Donivan 5, Van 6, Cleveland 8, I. Woodring 7, Edmons 5 Grubs 8, Holister 8, Hagerman 10, Shafer 7, Babcock 6, Bacher 8, Steggle 7, Taylor 9, Turner 5, Nichols 8, Bodiker 7.

No. 35, 10 U. S. targets, $1.50: Henderson 8, Hagerman 8, T. Woodring 5, Shafer 8, Van 9, Donivan 7, Steggle 6, I. Woodring 7, Bacher 6, Edmons 6, H. Bodiker 5, A. Babcock 8, Taylor 8, Bodiker 5, Cleveland 8, Stone 10, Stineck 7.

No. 35, team shoot, 15 U. S. targets and 5 pairs, purse 75:

Manchester.	
Holister	111011110010011 01 01 10 00 00—13
Edmons	100001110111010 10 00 01 11 01—14
Cleavemond	110010010011111 10 11 00 10 01—14—41
Shafer	011111110111111 11 01 11 10 01—20
Woodring	111111111011111 10 01 10 10 10—19
Nichols	100000111110010 10 11 10 10 11—14—53
Stineck	001001001101111 10 01 10 00 01—12
Babcock	111010110111011 10 10 10 00 11—17
Van	101101100111011 10 10 11 11 10—17—46
Clark	100010110101100 10 00 11 00 00—11
Bodiker	010101001110001 10 10 00 00 10—10
Smith	001000011000003 00 01 00 10 10— 6—27
Steggir	001111111101111 10 01 11 10 10—18
Taylor	100110111111111 11 10 10 10 10—18
Bacher	111110101010111 10 10 00 11 01—16—52
Priece	001011101010010 10 01 00 00 01—11
Douglas	111001111110100 10 10 00 00 10—13
Hunt	101001011000001 11 01 10 00 10—11—35
Independence.	
Bodeker	101100100000111 00 01 01 01 11—12
Oday	001010100001001 10 11 11 10 10—14
Quimby	110000010110100 10 01 10 11 11—14—40
Hagerman	101101111011110 10 11 11 10 10—18
Donovan	110101101111010 10 11 10 11 10—17
Ickel	110111111101011 11 10 11 10 01—19—54

No. 37, 5 live birds, entrance $3:

Woodring	20012—2	Hagerman	01112—4
Henderson	10202—3	J Woodring	01122—4
Slagger	12020—2	Turner	11012—4
A Bodiker	11201—3	Ickle	12211—5
H Bodiker	11111—5		

No 38, 12 U. S. targets, entrance $2:

Stone	101111111101—10	shafer	111111001011— 9
Cleveland	010110111101— 8	Ickle	111111111111—12
Henderson	111111110110—10	Bacher	000111100100— 5
Turner	001111111110—10	Wavo	010011010111— 7
Sleggie	001101111110— 8	Donavan	011010111101— 8
Babcock	111011000101— 7	Bodiker	101110001111— 8
I Woodring	011011001100— 7	Taylor	000111101111— 8
Hagerman	001111111001— 8		

The Linden Grove Gun Club.

THE members of the Linden Grove Gun Club faced the hot sun on June 25 at Dexter Park and had some good shooting at both live birds and targets. In the regular medal shoot at 7 live birds, Hurlingham rules, the scores were:

Regular club shoot, 25yds. rise: P. J. Eppig 6, W. Kelly 4, J. Line 5, F. Ibert 6, C. Horney 4, S. Hesbach 6, L. Neir 4, H. McLaughling 7, W. Cunninghan 6, J. Birmel 7, I. Martin 4, T. Eich 3, F. Weissenborn 5, W. Follmer 4.

Regular binerock match. 10 targets: P. J. Eppig 5, W. Kelly 0, F. Ibert 5, C. Horney 5. S. Hesbach 0, L. Neir 2. H. McLaughlin 2, W. Cunningham 4, J. Birmel 8, I. Martin 5, T. Eich 5, F. Weissenborn 5, W. Follmer 4.

First sweepstake, 10 bluerocks each: P. J. Eppig 7, F. Ibert 5, F. Weissenborn 2, C. Horney 2, T. Eich 2, J. Birmel 7, H. Greenville 7, S. Hesbach 1, Fordell 9, J. Link 8. Ties for third money, miss and out: H. Greenville 3, P. Eppig 2, J. Birmel 0.

Second sweepstake, 5 live birds: S. Hesbach 5, P. J. Eppig 8, F. Ibert 2.

Third sweepstakes, 5 live birds: S. Hesbach 5, P. J. Eppig 4, F Ibert 3.

Fourth sweepstake, 5 live birds: S. Hesbach 5, F. Ibert 4, P. J Eppig 2.

Down in Hunterdon County.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., June 23.—The following scores were made here to-day by three members of the Flemington Gun Club in a match at 25 Keystones each, 3 traps, rapid-firing system, under American Shooting Association rules. The wind blew a gale from the northwest, and as the central score line points due east, the shooting was very difficult:

Lott (Ithaca, 7lbs. 12oz., 12g.)	1110111110100111111100111—19
Hyde (New Baker, 7lbs. 9oz., 12g.)	1101110111111100110010111—18
Scott (New Baker, 7lbs. 9oz., 12g.)	0001011011111111010100111—17

U. S.

The Union Gun Club.

The sixth monthly shoot of the Union Gun Club took place at Springfield, N. J., on June 22, the day being an intensely hot one. In the members' class shoot at 25 Keystones each, the following were the winning scores:

Class A.

Breiutnall .... 1111111111111011111011111—23
Sigler .... 1010011111110101111111110—19
W Smith .... 1100110101110111111010111—18

Class B.

A Sickley .... 0110111111111111111110111—22
Drake .... 0010101111111111111111111—21
Pudney .... 1010111110101011111111111—20
J Briant .... 0011100000111111111001111—16

A number of ten target sweeps, $1 entry each, resulted as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Breintnall	6	8	6	..	8	..	..
Sigler	10	8	7	8	7	7	9
Smith	8	8	8	9	8	9	10
Drake	9	7	5	7	10	9	9
Miller	10	8	10	10	10	9	9

No. 2 and 3 were at 5 pairs each.

In the Shenandoah Valley.

"Oh for a whiff of Arctic air," sighed the participants in the tournament of the Winchester Gun Association last week. But the whiff came not until after the shoot was ended.

It was 5 P. M. on Monday, June 20, when the writer left New York for Winchester, and then the air was close and sultry, it being impossible to sleep even on a Pullman. After passing Washington the weather was hotter than at the start, and beyond Harper's Ferry it was impossible to keep anywhere near comfortable, despite the aid of open windows and fans. At Harper's Ferry I was joined by Arthur W. DuBray, the well-known traveling man for the Parker Gun Company, his being the only familiar face seen en route. When Winchester, Va., was reached there was a quick moving to the Hotel Michigan, a refreshing wash-down and change from boiled shirts to flannels, after which a pleasant drive of about two miles over a well-kept pike brought us to a bluff on the summit of the Shenandoah Mountain, where the shooting grounds are situated.

The Winchester Gun Association has no regular club house, but on this occasion it had improvised a shooting box from a combination of wood and canvas, which served its purpose of keeping the shooters in the shade. The grounds are situated in one of the garden spots of the Shenandoah Valley, in the heart of the region where some of the heaviest battles of the civil war were fought. Sherman, Banks, Early, Jackson, Stuart, and other noted generals had a number of pleasant (?) meetings in this vicinity, and it was here that Reed received the inspiration which materialized into the famous poem known the world over as "Sheridan's Ride." When it is remembered that no less than sixteen times did Winchester change ownership during the war, it is not surprising to hear even the youngsters of the town talk glibly of the stirring times from '61 to '65.

Upon reaching the ground I found that the sport had already begun, although the turnout was not as heavy as was anticipated. This applies only to the sweepstakes, in which cash entrances were exacted. In the merchandise events, with no entry fee beyond the bare cost of the birds, the entries ran as high as thirty-six, while in none of the others did they exceed a baker's dozen. Among those present on the opening day were Arthur W. DuBray, of Cincinnati, O.; Bryan Talliaferro, of Jacksonvilla, Fla.; Chas. E. H. Brelsford, H. M. F. Wordou and Budd Kinzer, of the Harrisburg (Pa.) Shooting Association; Wm. F. Summerson, Dr. E. F. Wayman and Wm. McDonald, of the Penrose Gun Club, Staunton, Va.; L. C. Gurley, C. J. Thatcher, J. W. Burkhardt and J. S. Bowers, of Martinsburg, Va. It was rather hard that right here in a place where every man and boy owns and knows how to properly handle a gun the turnout of local shooters should have been so lamentably small. Had it not been for the visitors there would have been a bare squad in each event.

The members of the local club who were present did all in their power to make the visitors feel at home, and they succeeded admirably. To make any one feel comfortable, however, was out of the question, as from early morn until it disappeared over the mountain peak, the sun threw out a scorching heat and there was no breeze to counteract its effect.

The most interest during the day was centered in contests Nos. 3, 6 and 8, in which merchandise prizes were awarded. In No. 3, Henry M. Vicar of the local club won first prize, a sole leather gun case; second prize one gallon of old gray whiskey, was won by C. E. H. Brelsford. In No. 6, Budd Kinzer won first prize, $5 cash. In No. 8, Wm. McDonald won a half-dozen silver-plated knives and forks.

Below is a summary of the day's work; the conditions being as follows:

No. 1, 10 singles, sweepstake, entrance $1; No. 2, 15 singles, sweepstake, entrance $1.50; No. 3, 15 singles, merchandise event, no entrance; No. 4, 20 singles, sweepstake, entrance $2; No. 6, 20 singles, merchandise event, no entrance; No. 7, 20 singles, sweepstake, entrance $2; No. 8, 15 singles, merchandise event, no entrance; No. 9, 15 singles, sweepstake, entrance $1.50; No. 10, 10 singles, sweepstake, entrance $1.

	1	2	3	4	6	7	8	9	10
C E H Brelsford	9	12	12	11	16	17	13	13	8
W F Summerson	7	14	11	17	14	14	13	9	7
G W Haddox	8	12	8	15	16	15	12	12	8
J P Haddox	6	14	11	13	17	14	4	12	4
Talfo	5	9	9	17	17	15	9	11	8
H McVicar	7	12	13	18	14	18	13	10	6
W McDonald	5	7	11	12	11	14	14	6	..
L Miller	8	..	9	..	10	..	5	..	..
P W Miller	..	7	6	..	9	..	5	..	4
Ed Stone	..	9	7	10	9	..	..	..	..
Heller	..	..	5	..	3	..	6	..	..
Polhemus	..	..	7	..	11	9	..	..	..
Elliott	..	..	4	..	10	..	5	..	..
J B Snapp	..	..	4	..	8	..	5	..	..
F B Anderson	..	..	7	..	13	..	10	..	..
A Birkle	..	..	6	..	7	..	7	..	..
R C Burkhardt	..	..	0	..	9	..	..	..	..
B Kinzer	..	..	10	15	18	12	10	13	9
L C Gerling	..	..	6	..	8	..	4	..	..
J S Burkhardt	..	..	5	..	7	..	5	..	..
C J Thatcher	..	..	5	..	10	..	6	..	..
F O Miller	..	..	11	..	10	..	9	..	6
J S Miller	..	..	10	12	10	..	8	..	6
Wayman	..	..	..	..	14	17	11	15	9
George Baker	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	6	.
J S Bower	..	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..
Worthington	..	..	..	..	6	..	5	..	..
Wigginton	..	..	..	..	8	..	3	..	..
Little	..	..	..	..	16	..	..	..	..
W C Simms	..	..	..	..	3	..	7	..	..
Dieffendorfer	..	..	..	..	4	..	5	..	..
C F Nelson	..	..	..	..	13	..	..	..	..
J F Snapp	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	.	..
Schrickie	..	..	..	..	..	..	2	..	..
Du Bray	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8
H H Baker	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4

No. 5, team race, $2 entry:

Sum'erson.111110111111111—14 | Brelsford..111101101101111—12
Weyman..111111111001111—13—27 | McVicar...111111100110110—11—23
G Haddox.010111011110111—11 | DuBray....111011111110111—13
Talfo......111111111111111—15—26 | J Haddox.111101111010111—12—25

Extra events.—No. 1, 10 singles, $1: Talfo, McVicar 9 each, Summerson, G. W. Haddox, DuBray 8 each, H. H. Baker, McDonald, P. Miller 7 each, Zerkle, Wayman 5 each.

No. 2, same: Wayman 9, G. W. Haddox, DuBray, J. Haddox 8 each, McDonald, Summerson 7 each. Talfo, McVicar 6 each, Anderson, Fuller 5 each, H. Baker, P. Miller 4 each.

No. 3, team race, 10 targets per man:

G Haddox .... 8 | DuBray 7
Talfo .... 9 | Wayman 9
J Haddox .... 8 | Summerson 10
McVicar .... 8—33 | McDonald .... 7—33

On shoot off, same conditions, DuBray's team won by 29 to 33.

No. 4, 10 singles: Anderson 10, G Baker 8, Zirkle 7, L. Miller 5, P. Miller 5, Wiggington 4, J Miller 3.

The Second Day

was another scorcher, with no air. The attendance was a little better than on the opening day, but still did not come anywhere near the expectations of the management. Among the new comers were Dr. Warfield and Messrs. Peter and West, of Rockville, Md.

The event of the day was regular No. 5, at 25 targets per man for a handsome silver cup, emblematic of the championship of Virginia. This cup was presented by Wm. F. Summerson, of Staunton, Va. This match is open only to *bona fide* residents of the State, the winner of the cup to hold it subject to rules formulated by the donor. There were fourteen entries, the result being a victory for J. P. Haddox by the appended scores:

J P Haddox .... 1111111111111100111111101—22
E F Wayman .... 1111101101111111011111110—21
C F Nelson .... 1111111110101111111111001—21
G W Haddox .... 1111111011111110011111001—20
H H Baker .... 1110110111010111111111001—19

F. O. Miller 16, J. Polhemus 13, G. Wigginton 15, J. D Miller 9, G. Zerkle 10, L. Miller, Wm. McDonald and H. McVicar withdrew.

Below are the conditions and results of the events shot to-day: No. 1, 10 singles, sweepstake, entrance $1: No. 2, 15 singles, sweepstakes, entrance $1.50; No. 3, 15 singles, merchandise shoot, no en-entrance; No 4, 10 singles, sweepstake, $1; No. 6, 20 singles, merchandise event, no entrance; No. 7, 20 singles, sweepstake, trance $2; No. 8, 15 singles, merchandise event, no entrance; No. 9, 15 singles, sweepstake, entrance $1.50; No. 10, 10 singles, entrance $1:

	1	2	3	4	6	7	8	9	10
J P Haddox	8	11	12	10	12	13	8	11	8
DuBray	6	11	12	9	13	18	10	10	8
Wayman	9	10	12	9	15	19	14	12	6
Fuller	5	11	13	9	7	14	11	11	10
Brelsford	8	11	11	8	16	16	14	10	6
Talfo	9	9	11	7	12	17	7	11	8
McVicar	7	9	13	7	17	16	12	11	10
Summerson	8	10	13	9	13	15	11	9	8
Kinzer	8	9	12	10	17	17	13	12	8
G Haddox	8	10	10	8	17	19	12	13	9
McDonald	7	9	8	8	14	..	12	..	6
Warfield	2	5	6	3	10	..	7	10	5
Wert	5	12	15	8	13	14	14	12	7
Heater	6	3	5	5	4	..	8	8	7
P Miller	..	..	7	1	12	..	5	..	..
F Miller	..	..	12	..	11	..	12	..	..
J Miller	..	..	9	7	12	..	11	..	6
Zirkle	..	..	10	8	11	..	8	..	..
Polhamus	..	..	9	5	12	7	..	9	6
Wigginton	..	..	7	..	12	7	..	..	..
Brock	..	..	6	..	8	..	4	..	..
Geo Baker	..	..	5	..	14	..	8	..	..
Anderson	..	..	8	..	16	..	9	..	8
L Miller	..	..	10	..	15	..	6	..	..
R Burkhardt	..	..	4	..	5	..	5	..	..
Haughton	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..
Byrd	..	..	..	..	w	..	4	..	..
Seals	..	..	..	..	13	..	10	..	7
Casson	..	..	..	..	w	..	..	..	..
Brown	..	..	..	..	..	..	2	..	..
H Baker	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..
Clowe	..	..	..	..	..	..	3	..	..
Halsey	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..
Shockhire	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	..
Bush	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	..

Extra No. 1, 15 singles, $1.50: West 13, Summerson 12, McVicar 12, Wayman 11, G. Haddox 10, Fuller 9, Du Bray 9, Talfo 8, Brelsford 8, J. Haddox 8, McDonald 8, Kinzer 7.

No. 2, 10 singles, $1: Wayman 9, Kinzer 9, Polhemus 8, J. Haddox 8, McVicar 8, West 9, Seal 7, McDonald 7, Jones 5, H. Baker 7, Du Bray 7, Summerson 6, Talfo 6, Brelsford 6, G. Haddox 7, Fuller 6.

No. 3 same: Wayman 10, Brelsford 10, McVicar 9, Kinzer 9, G. Haddox 9, J. Haddox 8, West 8, Anderson 8, Fuller 7, Sommerson 7, Baker 7, Talfo 7, Seal 5, Warfield 5, Heater 4.

No. 4, 10 singles, $1: McVioar 10, G. Haddox 9, Kinzer 7, Brelsford 7.

No. 5, 15 singles, $1.50: Brelsford 13, G. Haddox 12, McVicar 10.

The Third Day.

Another scorching-hot morning, but toward noon a breeze came along which made breathing easier. The attendance had simmered down once more and only a few enthusiasts were on hand.

No. 1, at 10 singles, $1, had six entries. The scores were: Wayman 10, McVicar 9, Summerson 8, West 8, G. Haddox 8, J. Haddox 7.

No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50: Fuller 13, Summerson 12, McVicar 12, Brelsford 12, Kinzer 11, J. Haddox 11, West 11, Wayman 10, Talfo 10, G. Haddox 9, Du Bray 9.

No. 3, 20 singles, $2: Fuller 19, Kinzer 17, Wayman 17, West 17, Brelsford 16, J. Haddox 16, McVicar 16, Summerson 14, Nelson 13, G. Haddox 13, Du Bray 11, Talfo 8.

No. 4, 15 singles, $1.50: McVicar 14, Wayman 13, Brelsford 13, Kinzer 12, Fuller 12, Nelson 11, Talfo 10, West 10, Du Bray 9, J. Haddox 7.

No. 5, 10 singles, $1: West 10, Kinzer 9, G. Haddox 7, McVicar 7, Du Bray 7, J. Haddox 7, Fuller 7, Talfo 6, Wayman 5, Brelsford 5.

No. 6, extra merchandise shoot, 15 singles:

J P Haddox...111101110000111—10 | Brelsford......110001010011011— 8
Polhemus.....111100111111100—11 | F Anderson....111010100101111—10
West..........111111111111110—14 | Wigginton....110101001000000— 5
McDaniel......010101110111010— 9 | G Haddox.....110100111110000— 8
DuBray.......111111111111111—15 | Thatcher.....111111111111111—15
W Alexander..101010010010000— 5 | Kinzer.........001111111111100—11
Fuller.........000101011111110— 9 | Talfo..........011101001111110—10
P W Miller....100001100000101— 5 | H H Baker....110111110111101—12
Wayman.......110110111111111—13 | Sommerson...111110111111111—14
Nelson.........101110101011011—10 | J B Brown....000010000000000— 1
Dusing.........011101111111110—12

On the shoot-off of the ties Thatcher won first prize, one year's subscription to Forest and Stream; E. M. West won second, same as above; Wayman won third; Polhemus fourth; Baker fifth and Talfo sixth.

This wound up the regular programme, being followed by the monthly medal shoot of the club, at 25 singles. This was also made a sweepstake event in order that the visitors might have a share of the sport. The scores follow:

Summerson .... 1111101101010111111101110—19
Wayman .... 0111011100100010011101111—15
McVicar .... 1001011111111011111011111—20
Polhamus .... 1000111111111110010111101—18
P W Miller .... 0100100110000010010000110— 8
Wigginton .... 0100101110000100101011000—10
J S Miller .... 1011101001101101111011111—18
Baker .... 1100111111111011011100111—19
†West .... 1101111111111110011000111—19
†McVicar .... 1100110011110111111011111—19
*Talfo .... 0111101111001110111101110—18
*West .... 1111110111011111111111111—23
Nelson .... 1111100011001111111100110—17
Anderson .... 1101011011000111111111001—16
Alexander .... 0001101000000111110110001—11
*DuBray .... 1110010101110111001111110—16

*Not members. †Re-entries. McVicar won the club medal.

Next came a drawing for a high-grade L. C. Smith gun, presented by the Hunter Arms Company. Every squad ticket issued during the tournament had been numbered and coupons corresponding with these numbers were placed in a satchel and thoroughly shaken. Then little Miss Haddox, the 12-year-old daughter of G. W. Haddox, inserted her hand in the satchel and drew forth one coupon. Upon comparing numbers it was found that the gun had become the property of Henry McVicar.

Just about the time the drawing was completed occurred an incident which had not been included in the programme. When it was decided that no more events would be shot Wm. F. Summerson discovered that his gun, a high grade Parker, could not be found. A thorough search was made without avail. Then some of the party bethought themselves that a stranger had been loitering about the grounds during a portion of the day and that just as the shooters were interesting themselves in the drawing the stranger had been seen to stroll to the gun rack, look over the lot and finally pick up one with which he leisurely walked toward the entrance and then down the lane. It was noticed that the fellow appeared to be tipsy. At once a hue and cry was raised and two parties started to overhaul the stranger, one party following in his footsteps and the other going across the fields to intercept him before he could get into town. The latter party accomplished its object, Mr. F. Anderson coming up with the sneak thief and demanding the gun. The marauder demurred, claiming that the gun was his own property, having been won by him at the shoot that day. This was rather a comical stand to take as on the stock of the gun was a gold plate bearing Mr. Summerson's name. The gun was taken from the chap, who was marched back to the shooting grounds. As Mr. Sumerson was entirely satisfied to recover his property he insisted that the thief be let go, with the understanding that he be given two hours in which to leave the town. A short time afterward, however, some of the town officials arrested the fellow and notified Mr. Summerson to appear against him. This the Staunton man refused to do, so the thief was again released and ordered from town. He was not a native of the town and was unknown to any one there.

Lynn Annual.

Lynn, Mass., June 18.—The Lynn Game and Fish Protective Association, organized some months ago, held their third annual tournament at the club grounds, Swampscott, yesterday. It was a day of excellent shooting, some fine scores being made by resident and visiting sportsmen. The delegation was somewhat small in the morning, owing to the intense heat.

At 9 o'clock shooting began from two sets of three traps each. All birds were thrown at unknown angles. The Boston "Hub" target and Keystone traps were used and gave excellent satisfaction. Among the visiting sportsmen were noticed George Godfrey, representing the Newburyport Gun Club; W. F. Brown, the Worcester Sportsmen's Club; Messrs. Beck and Rowell, of the Seabrook Gun Club. Mr. John Dorg captained all matches of the day, while Oscar J. Purdy filled the position of scorer. The club members did finely in entertaining their guests. Dinner was served at noon by the famous "Night Owl."

The highest averages of the day were made by W. F. Brown, with 86 per cent. Mr. Godfrey closely followed, with 84 per cent.; Dorg, 82 per cent.; Forbes, 78 per cent.; Alley, 68 per cent.; Beck, 64 per cent., and Ulman, 60 per cent. Following are the scores:

Nos. 1, 2 and 3, at 3 bluerocks each:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Owens	000—0	101—2	011—2
Brown	001—1	111—3	101—2
Ulman	011—2	110—2	111—3
Dorg	010—1	010—1	011—2
Forbes	010—1	011—2	111—3
Coulson	001—1	011—2	000—0

Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 at 6 bluerocks each:

	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.
Owens	000011—2	100001—2	100111—4	011111—5	001001—2
Brown	110111—5	111011—5	111111—6	111111—6	111111—6
Ulman	110000—2	......	......	......	......
Dorg	001010—2	011011—4	011111—5	011111—5	111111—6
Forbes	111011—5	101111—5	111111—6	111110—5	......
Coulson		......	......	......	101111—5
Alley	111001—4	111111—6	011011—4	110101—4	011111—5
Eaton	000001—1	......	......	......	......
Beck		......	011111—5	110111—5	001011—3
Godfrey		......	111011—5	011111—5	011111—5
Judkins		......	......	......	111010—4

No. 9, 25 bluerocks:

Owens .... 0000101010000110010000110— 8
Brown .... 0011111111011110110111111—20
Alman .... 0101010010100110111011111—15
Dorg .... 0101000101001101011111111—15
Forbes .... 0100111111111111011101111—20
Alley .... 1110011111111101101101011—19

No. 10, 11 and 12, at 6 bluerocks each:

	No. 10.	No. 11.	No. 12.
Godfrey	101011—4	111101—5	111111—6
Beck	010011—3	101111—5	101010—3
Clark	001101—3	......	111000—3
Collins	101001—3	011011—4	111010—4
Brown	111111—6	111011—5	110111—5
Judkins	111010—4	100111—4	111011—5
Dorg	111100—4	111011—5	110000—2
Ulman	001110—3	011111—5	101101—4
Forbes	000111—3	001101—3	000011—2

No. 13, 25 bluerocks:

Brown .... 1111111101111111101111011—22
Godfrey .... 1110111111111101011111111—22
Dorg .... 1011111111111111001110111—21
Alley .... 0111110011011001000110111—15
Forbes .... 1111101011110001111101111—19
Beck .... 1011111010110111101111010—18

No. 14, 12 bluerocks, merchandise match:

Alley............011101111100— 8 | Beck............011111110110— 9
Godfrey.........111110111111—11 | Forbes..........111111111101—11
Owens...........000011101111— 7 | Potter..........000000000001— 1
Ulman...........111001011011— 8 | Brown...........111100110111— 9
Clark...........110111101001— 8 | Quested.........100000110100— 4
Collins.........010110111111— 9 | Dorg............111111110111—11
Judkins.........111011101011— 9 | Rowell..........111111111111—12

No. 15, silver trophy, 12 birds:

Owens...........010011101100— 6 | Forbes..........100100100001— 4
Alley...........000110011011— 6 | Renaud..........100111011111— 9
Rowell..........000100100111— 5 | Dorg............100001010101— 5
Judkins.........100001001101— 5 | Green...........100110101001— 6
Ulman...........111001011011— 8

Renaud winner.

Bay State.

Oneida County Sportsmen's Association.

Utica, N. Y., June 24.—The following scores were made at the regular shoot of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association today. The weather was fine, the wind from the west and attendance good. Event No. 1 was for the club medal and No. 2 for merchandise prizes.

Event No. 1:

Knowlton .... 1111111111111111111111101—24
Harris .... 1111001111111111111011010—20
Booth .... 1111111111111111111111111—25
Elliott .... 1111110111111111111111111—24
Smyth .... 1111111111111111111111111—25
Kilbourne .... 1111101111101111111010111—21
Hunter .... 0111111111111111111111111—24
Gates .... 1110110111011111111111111—22
Pfeiffer .... 1110110111011111011111111—21
Kallies .... 0111111111111101010111111—21
Smith .... 1111010101101111111111111—21
Millspaugh .... 1010000100110001001111111—13
Henning .... 0111111111101011111110101—20
Parker .... 0001001020010111110111111—16
Lone .... 0111111111111111111110110—22
Dexter .... 1111010111111101111111111—22
Wheeler .... 1100101101010100011100100—12
Cumings .... 0000101111111011110011111—17
Klages .... 0010110000000100110010110— 9

Event No. 2:

Kallies .... 1111011111111111111111111—24
Knowlton .... 1111111111110111111111111—24
Hunter .... 1110111111111111111111111—24
Henning .... 0100011001101010011111011—14
Gates .... 1111111111111101111111110—23
Harris .... 0110111101011101111111110—19
Elliott .... 1111011001111111111111111—22
Wheeler .... 0100101110111001111010001—14
Pfeiffer .... 1111111111111111111111111—25
Smith .... 0111111110110111100111111—19
Smyth .... 0111111111011111011111001—20
Booth .... 1111111111111111101111111—24
Kilbourne .... 1111111001111101011101111—20

The Emerald Gun Club.

The monthly shoot of the Emerald Gun Club drew a fair number of members to Dexter Park on June 22. The day was warm but nevertheless the birds flew well.

Before the regular club shoot the ties for the second medal at the last shoot of the club were shot off. A bird killed with a second barrel counted as one-half. H. Thau won with a straight score of 5; R. Regan 4½; W. Hartie 1; J. Moore 0.

The regular club shoot followed at 10 live birds, in three classes: A, B and C. Class A at 28 and 30yds.; B and C, 25 and 21yds. The first medal was won by E. Doeinck with a straight score of 10. The second medal was won by W. Hogan with 8. Score of shoot:

E. Doeinck, 23yds. 10; Col. J. H. Voss, 30yds. 9; W. Hogan, 21yds. 8; J. Maesel, 28yds. 8; Dr. Hudson, 28yds. 7; H. Thau, 25yds. 7; W. Hartie, 25yds. 7; R. Regan, 21yds. 7; W. Thompson, 25yds. 7; M. J. Quinn, 25yds. 7; L. Henry, 30yds. 6; G. Nowak, 25yds. 6; J. H. Moore, 25yds. 6; N. Maesel, 25yds. 6; Dr. Loveridge 28yds. 6; L. C. Gehring, 30yds. 6; P. Butz, 28yds. 5; Dr. Horn, 25yds. 5; J. Borel, 25yds. 4; C. Gwindell, 25yds. 4; T. Barnes, 25yds. 3; J. Porter, 21yds. 2;

A sweepstake at 5 live birds, 28 and 30yds. rise, was won by Col. Voss with 5 straight. E. Doeinck, L. Henry, W. Thompson and M. Hayden divided second money.

Passaic City Gun Club.

Passaic, N. J., June 18.—Enclosed you will find the scores of a match between this club and the Woodside Gun Club of Newark, N. J., held at the Woodside grounds this afternoon, resulting in a victory for the Passaic Club by 180 to 172.

Passaic Club Score.		Woodside Score.	
B. F. Abbott	15	F. Walters	21
Chas. Vermad	21	P. H. Cockafeir	15
I. H. Hall	17	Carl Von Lengerke	13
H. K. Beatty	15	C. Byram	11
A. W. Shaw	20	S. Cockafair	22
L. M. Stone	15	Onstertrant	17
M. J. Coman	22	P. Heller	19
C. R. Wise	23	A. Cottrell	11
D. Campbell, Jr.	16	E. H. Jeoffrey	20
E. N. Kevitt	16—180	Van Dyke	23—172

Auburn Gun Club.

AUBURN, N. Y., June 25.—The following scores were made at the regular club shoots of the Auburn Gun Club on June 1 and 22, the conditions being 20 kingbird targets per man:

Class A.

Stewart*..11111111111111111111—20 †Carr ....11111101111111111110—18
Tuttle ....11111111111111111110—19 Whyte....11011111111111111101—18
Brigden...11111111111111110111—19 Corning ..10111111111101111111—18

Class B.

Vand'rloo111111111111111110110—18 Doan.....11001111111011111000—14
Church...11110111111111111110—18 Garrett...01101111101111011001—13

Class C.

Goodrich.11011111111111101111—18 Tripp.....11110010111111101100—13
White....11011101110011011110—14

On the shoot-off of the tie in class B Vanderloo broke 8 and Church 7 out of 10. *Handicapped 2yds. †Handicapped 3yds.

June 22:

Class A.

Whyte...011111111111011111—18 Carr.....11111111010111111111—18
Tuttle.....11111101011111111111—18 Corning...11111101111011110110—16

Shoot-off of tie postponed.

Class B.

Nellis.....10111001011111101111—15 Garrett...10111001011111111110—15

Nellis won on the shoot-off by a score of 10 to 7.

Class C.

Goodrich*11111111010111111110—17 Webster..10011011111010011110—13
Tripp.....11110110111111101111—17 White....10101011001111101011—13
Barnes....10111110111011101111—16 Kerr.....11011110001000011000— 9
Egbert ...10111101111010011111—15

On shoot-off Goodrich broke 10 to Tripps 4. *Handicapped 2yds.

Lynchburg Gun Club.

LYNCHBURG, Va., June 21.—The gun club held its weekly shoot this P. M. While the shooting was going on the "saucer smashers" were surprised by a treat in the shape of raspberries, cream and cake, served in elegant style, by Mrs. Geo. W. Langhorne, whose residence is near the club grounds. The capacity for eating that those tobacco chewers developed at short notice was something wonderful. However, they lived to finish the following scores:

No. 1, 5 bluerocks each man:

Terry .....10111—4 Smith.....10101—3
Nelson .....01010—2 Dornin.....10111—4
Moorman.....11100—3 Cleland.....11111—5

No. 2, 10 bluerocks:

Terry .....1111111111—10 Smith.....1101111111— 9
Nelson.....1100000010— 3 Dornin.....1101111111— 9
Moorman.....1110111111— 9 Cleland.....1111111110— 9

No. 3, for badge, 9 singles aud 3 pair:

Dornin.....111011111 01 00 00—10 Withers...110100001 00 10 10— 6
Nelson.....100010111 10 10 00— 7 Adams ....001101011 10 11 10— 9
Terry.....110111111 10 10 10—11 Cleland... 111111111 11 00 10—12
Moorman..101110111 10 10 10—10 Owen.....001110101 00 10 00— 6
Smith.....011011010 10 11 11—10 Durphy....111110110 10 10 11—11

Nos. 4 and 5, 10 singles, unknown angles:

Withers..... 8 7 Owen..... .... 6 7 Smith..... ..... 8 8
Dornin..... 8 9 Terry.....10 10 Nelson..... 7 6
Cleveland..... 8 8 Moorman..... 8 9 Clark 7 6
Durphy..... 5 5 Adams.... ..... 7 6 D.

The Summer Season at Hollywood.

THE Hollywood Gun Club opened its summer season at Long Branch, N. J., on June 24, the initial contest being the Overture Prize shoot, first prize being a magnificent silver pitcher valued at $200, second prize value $50, and third prize value $25. The conditions were 15 live birds each, Monaco boundary, the handicaps ranging from 26 to 31yds., five traps, $15 entrance fee. John S. Hoey was referee and Harold B. Wallack, of the Central Gun Club, official scorer. It was 2 P. M. when the contest began, there being seventeen entries as follows: Fred Hoey, 31yds.; Moore, 26; Thompson, 31; Kittridge, 28; Doland, 29; Capt. Money, 31; Ladew, 27; Davenport, 30; Duryea, 28; Brokaw, 28; Harrold, 28; Work, 30; N. Money, 28; P. Daly, Jr., 28; Dr. Wilson, 28; Williams, 30; Post, 26.

Under the rules the shooter missing two birds drops out until the contest is finished, and then if he has an opportunity of winning he has the privilege of making an effort. Fred Hoey was the first to drop out. Moore, Thompson, Kittridge, Dorland, Davenport, Daly, Wilson and Williams dropped out on the seventh round. Capt. Money retired with one miss in the eighth round, Brokaw with four in the eleventh, Harrold with four in the fourteenth, and Post with three in the thirteenth round.

This left Duryea, Work and Noel Money in with fourteen straight kills. Work was the first of the trio to miss. Duryea followed next. This left Money in alone and he had only to kill his twenty-third straight to win, which he did easily. The three prizes were then awarded to these gentlemen: First, to Noel Money, of Oakland, N. J.; second, to H. L. Duryea, of Red Bank, N. J., and third to George Work, of New York.

Big Tournament in Newark.

THE Newark (N. J.) Shooting Society will hold its forty-first annual prize and King shoot at the Newark Shooting Park on July 4 and 5, the following prizes being offered:

Ring target, open to all, any rifle. Tickets (3 shots), for $1. Re-entries unlimited. Aggregate of three tickets to count for first three prizes; two tickets for next three prizes; one ticket for all other prizes. No shooter to take more than one prize and one premium. Ties to be divided. Twenty prizes, $50 to $1. Premiums for best five tickets, $10, $7, $3.

Bullseye target, open to all comers, any rifle. Tickets (10 shots), for $1. This target has a black of 12in. diameter, bullseye in center of 3in. diameter. Only shots in the bullseye count. Re-entries unlimited. Prizes to be awarded for the best center shots. Fifteen prizes, $25 to $1. Premiums, $10, $6, $4, $2, $1.

Target of honor, open only to members of the Newark Shooting Society. Prizes—The annual King's medal, presented by the Society to the member making highest score who has not already won a King's medal, and all prizes offered by members and their friends.

The Boston Shooting Association.

WELLINGTON, June 25.—There was a fair attendance at the regular weekly shoot of the Boston Shooting Association this afternoon and good scores were made Merchandise match, 15 singles and five pairs. Class A—Stanton 24, Bradbury 23, Comee and Jones 22, Stone and Sanborn 20. Class B—Daniels and Bradstreet 22, Gale and Warren 20, Gove and Amsden 19. Class C—Parker 20.

A Reply to "Rustic."

HUTCHINSON, Kans., June 13.—In your last issue I noticed a communication from "Rustic," in which he seems to think that the State Association made a mistake in locating their State tournament for '93 in McPherson. Now, I wish to state as a member of the McPherson Gun Club that I have attended every tournament held by the association since its organization, and our club has always been well represented, too. We have a representation of twelve members this year, and most of them shooters who took part in nearly all the events, as the scores will show. I will say this to "Rustic"—if Kansas City, Kans., or any of the other large cities of Kansas want the State shoot, why don't they come after it? I expect the tournament next year will be the grandest meeting ever held by the association. Although I do not live in McPherson, but at Hutchinson, 27 miles from there, I am a member of their club, and will say that McPherson has as good grounds and as fine a set of sportsmen who are well up in the "art" as you will find anywhere. Your worthy correspondent also states that trap shooters in the eastern part of the State can better afford to shoot than their western brethren. Granting this to be true how would we poor Westerners be able to get to Kansas City, Kans.? If Brother Rustic will take the trouble to carefully look the scores over he will find that the poor "starvelings" from the West greatly outnumbered the bloated bondholders from the effete East. Now, if Kansas City, Kans., wants the State tournament in '94 let her come after it, and no one will be more willing to see it go there than yours respectfully. WILL ALLEN.

HUTCHINSON, Kans.

New London.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 22.—Inclosed we hand you scores made at the regular weekly shoots of the New London Gun Club during the past month or so, which we will be pleased to have you run:

April 23.—Club race, 25 Keystones: Penrose 24, Cady 22, Strong 21, Ames 22, Dunbar 20, Clinton 17, Bush 21.

May 6.—Club race for medal, 25 singles: Ames 22, Dunbar 20, Hibbard 19, Bush 21, Clinton 20, Conner 20.

May 13.—Club race: Penrose 24, Strong 20, Ames 22, Hibbard 17, Connor 20, Bush 15, Clinton 14.

May 20.—Club race: Penrose 20, Cady 21, Strong 17, Ames 18, Bush 13, Clinton 18, A. Hebbard 17, Dunbar 20, G. Dart 11.

June 17.—Club shoot for medal: Ames 18, Penrose 21, A. Hebbard 22, Bush 22, C. Ames 18, D. Atwood 16, Clinton 11. Tie: Hebbard 14, Bush 15.

Team shoot, expert rules:

Strong.....1110011111—8 Ames.....1011111101—8
Penrose.....1111110101—8 Cady.....1111111010—8
A Hebbard .....1111111110—9 Dunbar.....1000111000—4
Bush.....1111111101—9—34 Clinton.....0101000000—2—22

Blooming Grove Summer Tournament.

THE Blooming Grove Park Association will hold its mid-summer tournament at its park, in Pike county, Pa., on July 2 and 4, the events to be as follows:

Live bird contest, two prizes, 15 birds, handicap rise, 28, 27, 26 and 25yds., men allowed one miss to be scored as no bird; ties at 3 birds, no allowance; entrance fee $6, 10 entries required, double entries allowed.

Clay bird contest, new subscription cup: 25 clays, ties at 5 clays, entrance free to all those who have subscribad for this cup, all other members may enter upon subscribing $5; handicap distance 10 and 12yds., one trap; 14, 16 and 18yds., three traps, unknown angles, winner to go back 2yds. each time. The person winning this cup three times retains it. It has been won once by Mr. Cruger, score 21.

Rifle contest, three prizes: 200yds. off-hand, only open sights allowed, 10 shots, Creedmoor target; ties 5 shots; 10 entries required, entrance fee $5, double entries allowed.

Fly-casting, three prizes: Each contestant handicapped by his best record at any of the club's previous tournaments, entrance fee $2.

The Wilkesbarre Gun Club.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 25.—Followiug are the scores made at the practice shoot of our new gun club on Saturday June 25. All are beginners at trap shooting with the exception of Park and Ely. The grounds are situated near the Wilkesbarre gun factory. Bluerock targets were used and thrown hard. First match, 25 singles, known angles:

T Ely.....1111111111111111111111110—23
W K Park.....1111101101111111011111011—21
Dr Warren.....0011111011011110001001111—16
Tom Smith.....1100101100010000000111011—11
R Ernest.....1101010101000101101010000—10
Kid Arnold.....1010010001010000011010 10— 9

Second match, 25 bluerocks, under Paul North's expert rules:

W K Park.....1111111101111101111111—23
Dr Warren.....1110111000111111000101111—17
T Ely.....1001110000101110111111110—16
Tom Smith.....0001001100110011101101111—13
R Ernest.....0101001000010001010000110— 8
Kid Arnold.....0000001010011000000011100— 7

W. BARRE.

Sykes Wins the Newton Badge.

The Atlantic Rod and Gun Club held its regular shoot at the West End grounds, Coney Island, on June 23, eighteen members reporting for the shoot for the Newton badge and extra prizes. Each man shot at ten live birds, club handicap, modified Hurlingham rules. The scores follow:

Regular Shoot, 10 birds each: A. Boyle, 8, J. Voorhees, 9, T. Buckley, 8, W. Boyle, 9, C. Furguesen, Jr., 9, G. Nostrand, 8, D. Monsees, 9, H. Kronika, 9, M. Bonden, 6, W. Sykes, 9, R. R. Street, 10, H Balzer, 9, Chris. Meyer, 9, R. Dwyer, 10, C. E. Morris, 10, G. Kleist, 8, W. Weber, 6, C. A. Sykes, 10.

Ties for Newton Badge and First Prize: R. R. Street, 3, R. Dwyer, 15, C. E. Morris, 7, C. A. Sykes, 16.

Ties for Second Prize: J. Voorhees, 18, C. Furguesen, Jr., 17, W. F. Sykes, 13, D. Monsees, 4, H. Balzer, 4, H. Kronika, 1, C. Meyer, 1.

Ties for Third Prize: A. Boyle, 5, W. Boyle, 5, G. Kleist, 5, T. Buckley, 2, 2, G. Nostrand, 1.

Referee, Mr. W. Weber. Scorer, Mr. C. A. Dellar.

The Trap at Hamilton.

HAMILTON, Ont., June 18.—At the regular monthly shoot of the Hamilton Gun Club to-day Hunt won the challenge medal for the third time in succession, defeating Parker with a score of 20 to 12. The conditions for the medal are 15 singles from 5 unknown traps and 5 pairs from 3 traps. For the club medal Allen won in first class and Parker in second, making Allen's first win and Parker's second. These medals are to be won four times before claiming ownership.

First sweep, 5 birds, rapid firing:

Bowron.....3 D Smith.....3 Clifford.....4
J Smith.....4 Spencer .....2 Parker 3
Wilson.....5 A Smyth.....4 Bowmau 3
John Smyth.....4 H Smith.....4 Hamilton.....1
C Hunt.....4 Allen.....5

No. 2, 10 singles, rapid firing.

Bowman..... ... 8 John Smith..... 6 A Smyth..... 8
Clifford ..... 8 Hamiltou.... .... 3 Wilson.....10
H Smith ..... 7 Allen.... 7

Club medals, 25 singles, rapid firing.

Bowman.....16 D Smith.....16 Hamilton 10
Allen.....22 Spencer.....16 Hunt.....19
Wilson..... . 22 A Smyth.....18 Joe Smyth.....12
Bowron.....17 John Smyth.....19 H Smith... 18
Clifford.....16 Parker.....18 Eby..... .....w

Ties on 22 won by Allen.

WILSON.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. M. S, Camden, N. J.—Are pike and pickerel the same? Ans. No. The true pike is a much larger fish than the pickerel; it has no scales on the lower half of the gill-cover, and is light spotted on a dark body color. The pickerel has the cheek bone and gill-cover fully scaled, and is covered with a network of narrow, dark lines on a greenish body color. The differences are clearly shown in FOREST AND STREAM of April 2, April 9 and May 14, 1891, by means of descriptions and illustrations.

V. L. T., Buffalo, N. Y.—I send this day per U. S. Express paid box with fish caught by me at Lewiston, N. Y., in Niagara River. It is a hard fighter and sharp biter, not very well known here, so please let me know what it is? Ans. The fish is usually called the mudfish or bowfin (*Amia calva*). It is known also as lawyer, grindle, John A. Grindle, brindle-fish, dogfish and *poisson de marais*. The name lawyer, it is suggested, was applied to the fish because it is bull-headed and slippery. The flesh of the mudfish is soft and pasty and worthless for the table; but the animal is noted for its game qualities and its young make excellent live bait for pike and pickerel. The mudfish will live longer out of water than a catfish, owing to the lung-like structure of its air-bladder, by means of which it is able to breathe air without the intervention of water. Full accounts of this venerable but inferior fish are given in the Fishery Industries, U. S., page 659, plate 241, in Dr. Jordan's paper on the fishes of Ohio, Geological Survey of Ohio, Zoölogy, Vol. IV., page 777, and in all other systematic works on fishes. FOREST AND STREAM also has given frequent notices of the *Amia*. The fish is common in the Great Lake region and throughout the Mississippi Valley to Texas, and in the East from Pennsylvania to Florida.

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